

Great Dane Rescue Inc

Adoptions!

Echo to Mary Treado
Molly to Joni Hire
Suki to Ahsley Brant
Eros to Amina Miller
Faith to Lynn and Lisa Walters
Brutus to Nadia Clarke
Jake to Tracey Sheppard
Chevy to Rob and Debbie Francis
Grover to Jamie Kopper
Jack to Mary Thorns
Ireland to Lynn and Stuart DeGrande
Hector/Axel Rose to Dee Morrison
Gideon to Marilyn Chadwick
Verda to Chris Burton
Ace to Athena Larke
Little O (Olivia) to All Rettich
Ellie Mae (Levi) to Tricia and David Koning
Stella to Shana Kellog
Freya to Edward Downing
Penelope to Tara Waite and Glen Cameron
Elliot to Sarah Mullen
Marley to Julia Lockwood
Winston to Scott and Debbie McIntyre
Pandora to Dave and Cary Jamieson
Jester to Rich and Linda Gates
Deuce to Terri Finlay
Brodie to Jeremy and Erica Jones
Calliope to Kathleen Poelker
Bella to Karen Graham
Kane (Brutus) to Randy and Nadia Clarke
Teagan to Wendy Watson

Great Dane Rescue Report

Fall, 2010

You know you're a Great Dane owner when:

- The sound of running water makes you jump up and yell, "OUTSIDE!"
- You tell your dog to sit and he backs up until he finds a chair
- It takes three people to get your dog on the scale at the vets
- You walk your dog and everyone knows him by name, but you have no idea who these people are
- You can carry on a conversation with a dog's muzzle firmly in your crotch
- Your dog can hide an entire tennis ball (among other things) fully inside his lips and still give you that innocent look that says, "what? I'm not eating anything."
- You carry a tape measure when shopping for a new vehicle
- You keep at least one 'drool towel' in every room of your house
- After banishing your husband, the snoring in your room still keeps you awake
- You have to move over when brushing your teeth because your dog wants a drink
- The donuts on the top of the refrigerator are gone when you get home and your dog has powdered sugar on his nose
- Your dog reaches over you to stick his head in the drive-thru window at McDonald's and nearly gives the cashier a heart attack when she turns around to give you your change
- You're holding him straddled between your legs when the doorbell rings, you take a short (but fast!) ride straight to the door
- The pizza delivery guy tells you to meet him at the end of the driveway
- You've learned to force a smile when asked "do you have a saddle for that thing?"



A Dane-size adventure

The next time I say that I want a puppy - shoot me. Here is what happened on my leg of the transport today.

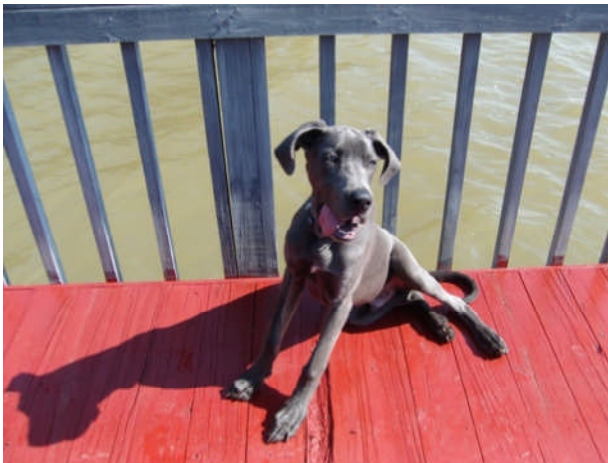
It was pouring rain when I left KY - a real downpour. Jake came with his own crate. I had my dane-sized crate for Ecco, and put Jake's in an 'L' next to it. That left plenty of room for Suki, the Wonder Dog... loose but nowhere to go. Or so I thought.

Suki and Jake were playing through the bars on the crate. Suddenly I notice that Jake's head was ABOVE the crate, not in it. The two of them had trashed the door to the crate and Jake had his head out. The crate collapsed on top of Jake. I'm doing 80 miles an hour in the middle of nowhere north of Louis-

ville in the pouring rain and have a loose puppy and another jumping up and down with joy at the screaming puppy.

Now Suki thought it would great fun to sit on the collapsed crate, causing Jake to scream his head off. I'm still doing 80 mph. I had no place to pull over, and no way would I open the back of the van to get to them on an interstate because I

"I am a Christian. I love all of God's creatures." I said, "Great, here's your chance to spread the love."



Ecco

could not handle TWO happy puppies playing and fix the crate at the same time. It gets better....

I finally pull off into a Holiday Inn parking lot, where I noticed this guy putting luggage into his truck. I pull up and ask him if he likes dogs. He said, and I quote, "I am a Christian. I love all

God's creatures." I said, "Great, this is your chance to spread some love." I got the two puppies out, and handed him the leashes and told him to take the puppies to the grass to potty. He was back in less than two minutes, handing me the leashes and saying he would fix the crate if I walked the dogs. Fine with me. Suki goes one way, Jake goes the other, and the Good Samaritan fixed the crate as fast as he could - all the while telling me about his church, his God, his prayers and asking if I am going to church tomorrow for 'the light'. I tell him sure - although the last thing on my mind was religion, I just wanted to get back on the road.

Jake back in his crate, Suki still playing through the crate bars, and it was still raining. Ecco was very entertained by all the excitement. There was barking, screaming, rain, thunder, lightning, strangers in the van and lots of action. He loved it - ears straight up. I was an hour late getting to the next leg of the transport. I'm NEVER late...unless there are puppies in the van. So Leah - no more puppies, okay??

Joyce

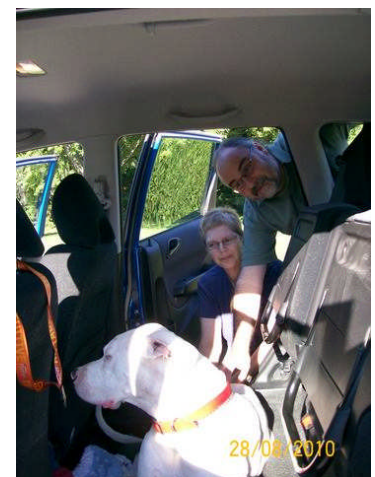
Jester found his forever home

Jester is a 6 y/o white male Great Dane with FULL hearing but limited vision that is degenerating. He loves people, life, going for walks and car rides, he does not let his impairment slow him down in the least. Even so, it was a challenge to find Jester his forever home.

A few weeks ago, Jester found his forever home. His new parents -

Rich & Linda Gates - and the proud Jester WERE a perfect match. Jester's foster mom notes that 'Jester was on his absolute best behavior EVER! Quite cute and charming and liked them both very well right away. It couldn't have been a better introduction.'

Congratulations Jester! (and Rich & Linda :)

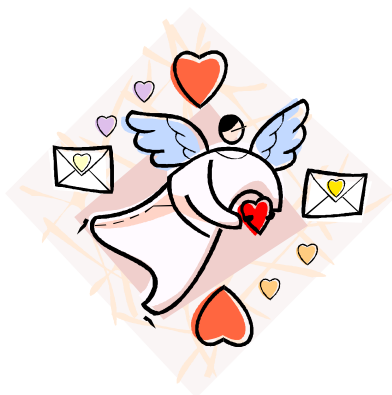


Jester's ready to head home

Our Angels

Patricia Manack
 Mary Seal
 Loretta Knaub, in memory of Merle,
 August 4, 2010
 Linda Fischer
 Diane LaBin, in memory of Jimmy
 Lee
 Maureen Dodd
 Mary and Zack Elkin, in memory of
 Jimmy Lee
 Desiree Lowery, in memory of
 Jimmy Lee
 Dr. and Mrs. Horbal, in memory of
 Jimmy Lee
 Tina Price
 Abbott Labs
 In memory of Bruce Stapleton
 Wolverine Great Dane Club
 Pfizer
 Mary Treado
 The Gates Family
 The Boyd Family
 Mr. and Mrs. Coval (Brad's parents)
 Say Woof Photography
 Shannon Crawford (and the ITW
 Employee program)
 Story fund-raiser
 Delayne Corle
 Joan Fredericks, in honour of Irma's
 birthday
 James Pettit, in memory of Gunther
 Wendy Lane
 Micheal Cucinotta
 Debby Alexander, in honor of Holly
 and Jeff Pitman
 Lanie Allen, in memory of Ted

Lyndsey Watson Benett, in memory
 of Brian Watson and Beau
 Bria Silbert
 iGive
 The Cooper Family, in memory of
 Mark Elias
 Judith May, in memory of Mark Elias
 Baker and Daniels, in memory of
 Mark Elias
 Sara Bakula, in memory of Daisey
 and Denali Gustus
 Jeannie Hosey, in memory of
 Jeanne Lewis' beloved Indigo
 Dana Colucci for hosting the 2nd
 Annual Bela's Birthday Bash
 Louise Peterson for her continued
 support
 Forest Hill Optical
 Draw the Dog
 Mary Emmett & Mary Krauss from
 the Cider Mill



Editor's note: If you've made a donation and your name is not here, please accept my apology. Know that your donation was received and used to help a Dane in need. It is so important to us that we acknowledge your generosity and I am sorry that computer problem's caused me to lose some of my list..

OMG, could I ever love a dog so much

This is the cat lady who thought fostering Danes would be a 'good thing to do' and this breed would 'fit' into our lifestyle after the daughter and grandson got their own place. Two years ago in August, we (I) signed us up to be a foster home for GDRI. We had all our checks - they laughed at our fenced in yard and asked me how fond I was of gardening in that area (what'd ya mean??). We quickly begged our way to pick up Zeus from the surrender list, couldn't wait for our first foster. Zeus quickly became our foster failure and I was begging for another.

Fast forward to this past spring and all of a sudden I was helping to deliver Dane pups. I'm sure the wondrous feelings I have for Hera (all of them really but Hera was the one who would sit at my feet) come from the emotions that have ensued since the delivery. Holey Smokes...we have high risk unexpected pups. I am so invested in this brood, how could I not stay in touch with this? I am Hera's person, heart and soul. We will forever (and I so hope this is a long time) be together. She already has her big-girl gear and I can't wait to bring her to Fun Day next year to show off her size and progress into a Great Dane.

See ya there Hector! *Tina R.*



Ebony's pups - Hera, Hector, Calliope & Penelope

Missing Esmerelda

Waking in the woods at dawn and you brush a cobweb from your face but nothing is there, glimmers of silver in the corner of your eye but nothing is there, the soft feel of a thread drawn across your arm but nothing is there. You sit on your sofa and feel the brush of hair against your leg, but nothing is there. So you think because you cannot see it.

However, each walk, each meal, each lean, each cuddle, each conversation, each set of tears, each happy dance, every touch, every breath binds a thread of love between you and her. Threads that cannot be broken, threads that last a lifetime and stay with you when she must leave. Threads that will be there when you need them and bring memories of her as she watches over you, another guardian

Callee

Callee...bossy, bitchy girl, bread hound, cookie (dog biscuit) lover and our first GDRI adoption who loved to wash cars with her dad in the summer and get sprayed by the hose.

Callee turned 11 about two weeks ago. The mind, the front end and the will were there, but the hind legs were starting to be bothersome. No problem - she got Meloxicam and eventually Tramadol to help her.

Yesterday afternoon, Callee was not feeling well. She went out to potty and came back in an laid on Hemi's bed. Hemi and Cassidy came in the room and not a peep from Callee - very unusual. No interest in a milk bone so off we went to the vet.

On the way to vet, Callee started trying to vomit with no result. We wondered if she was bloating - but

angel to look over you as you go on about your life. Some one to approve of the next four-legged friend you bring into your life to repeat the process.

The threads stay for each of the dogs we love so that when it is our time to go we each have a shroud of woven threads of love from our furry companions to help us find our way to the bridge to meet them again. They will be waiting.

Gail Cramer

Editor's note: Gail wrote this note to Sandy when her beloved Esmerelda went to the bridge. Esmerelda was 13.5 years old - a grand old lady.

Rest in peace Esmerelda.

she hadn't shown any symptoms to that point. The vet moved quickly and sure enough the stomach was expanded but not torsioned. We could see the concern on our vet's face. We discussed our options but in the end, we felt that there was more going on than we knew and we made the decision to send our Callee to the bridge. She lay down and went right to sleep. We believe that she was ready to go and she left us lying in her usual position.

We will be eternally grateful to GDRI for allowing us to adopt this most special and precious girl. She was truly a gem and she came a long way from being abused by that stupid college girl and her boyfriend. Their loss was our gain.

We love you Princess Calleebirdina. Rest in peace.

Brad and Jeanette Coval



Waiting at the bridge

Baylee Belle (Liz Young)
Duncan (Brenda Bush)
Elvis (Daniel Laurence)
Libby (Julianne Morin)
Anna (Dushane Family)
Cinder (Ed and Shirley)

We are so very sorry for your loss.

One day we will all be together again but until then I must content myself with glimpses and memories, all the while knowing that they will be watching me until I can meet them at the bridge.

Gail Cramer

Beau

It is with sadness that we have to share the passing of 'lil' Beau yesterday. With the thrombocytopenia, his mega just went haywire. He had dropped over 20 pounds, couldn't keep food down or digest and had just aspirated again.

We got to pick up Beau when he was five weeks old. The skinniest little bird carcass of a Dane. He has the most beautiful head, gorgeous brindling and boy was he sassy. To say he had us at hello was an understatement. His mega esophagus was unregulated when he came into rescue and he only weighed three pounds. Jo Anne worked really hard with him and at ten weeks when we adopted him, he

was still small for a Dane pup but far from the skeleton that he was. His list of special needs was extensive but that only made us love him



more. He was a funny, funny boy - not the brightest bulb in the box but

that just made us laugh more. One home check he did with us, a bird chirped in its cage (right by his head) and he ran to the window to see what all the racket was about. And he was handsome and he knew it. He only went to people who made a fuss over him.

For a dog that was a long shot at six weeks, six and half years is an accomplishment - but still far, far to short. We loved him dearly and will miss him terribly.

*Wendy and Lyndsey
Watson*

Heaven couldn't wait

Kyra told me it was time to go, and I cried. Kyra told me she loved me with her kisses and gave me her final handshake with her aching paw as though she wanted me to make it all go away, and I cried. I know inside Kyra was crying too and I wished to God I had alternatives and could turn back the hands of time but I knew what time it was. I

knew I had to walk with my big "Miss America" for her final walk with me; down the runway to the Rainbow Bridge. And even when she leaned and limped I knew her crown would never wobble at all. But this time when she crossed the Rainbow Bridge it was not taking her back to America; but it was taking her to an even better place

where she would be able to prance proudly pain free and wear her crown held high forever. And I helped her cross to that bridge, but I have not let her go. Kyra is still here in my heart and will be forever my BIG "Miss America"

Anna Draggert and Family

Zeus

My husband and I adopted Zeus when he was 8 - his owners had dumped him at the vet's to be destroyed because he couldn't hold his bladder for longer than 6 hours. Well, we have a fenced yard and a doggie door so we had no problems. I think that he went longer than 6 hours many times. His owners were fools and we benefitted. He has been one of the easiest dogs to live with that we've ever had. The heat we've had over the past three weeks has been

hard on him and he's been staying close to the air conditioner and his appetite has been off. Today he seemed worse so I decided to take him to the vet when the car got home to see if there was anything we could do but I feared that his old body was just giving out on him. I spent some time sitting with him with his head on my lap and he drifted off to sleep. I got up and did some things around the house and when I checked him again, he was gone.

True to his gentlemanly, no bother self, he made it easy on me or as easy as he could. We will miss him but I know that he watches over us.

Karen Graham

Grover

Bursting with pride for the little guy, I just had to share...

I adopted Grover at the beginning of June (just three months ago). I don't know a lot about his past, but I do know that GDRI got him out of a shelter in Indiana and he had HOD and that he was severely lame. His first foster mom told me she was worried he'd never be able to walk normally and he required a lot of pain meds for a while just to move around.

Last week, Grover passed his AKC Canine Good Citizen's test with flying colors (and he's no longer on any pain meds). He was one of four dogs (out of 6) that night to pass and the youngest by at least two years. He was one of two that were adopted verses purchased as puppies. When I got him he knew sit, down, stay and come but only when he felt like it ... so if you are familiar with the test, he has really learned a lot!

He *loves* to swim and play

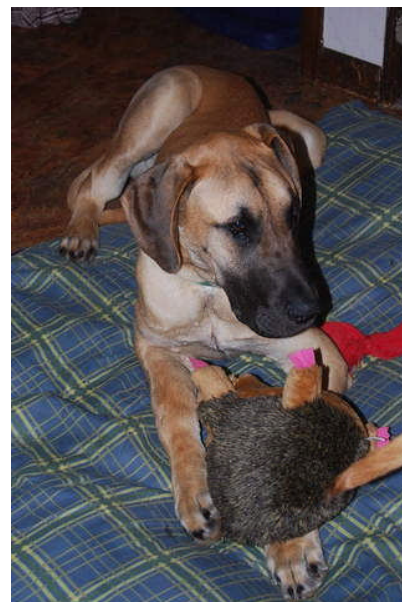
around on agility obstacles (the agility tunnel is his favorite so far and he often times refuses to come out by spinning around and running back through the other way). He is starting an "ABC: Agility Builds Confidence" class next week that is about building their confidence and problem solving skills, not prepping them for a class. He's a favorite among the neighborhood kids. Essentially, minus the obvious deformities of his legs and joints, he is a normal dog. (Okay, I happen to think that he's far better than normal, but you know :)

When I was looking for a dog, I had a lot of people look down on "adopting" a dog (versus purchasing a puppy) because "they're rejects", "they're messed up" and "they got surrendered for a reason" ... Grover has really shown them all and everyone has readily admitted that they were wrong.

Grover sends lots of leans, tail wags and zoomie dances out to

everyone at GDRI for giving him a chance and saving him from being a shelter dog statistic.

Jamie and Grover



Sandy's Spot

Whew! What a summer it's been! We started off with a fabulous Fun Day. Thanks to everyone who came out with their Danes - it was wonderful. And as always, thanks to all of our volunteers who work so hard to make sure that everyone has a good time. Leah and Jeanette - great job!

And thanks to the generosity of all who attended, we made lots of money so that we can continue to save Danes.

Speaking of our Danes, we've been busy. Ebony, one of our foster dogs, had a litter of four beautiful pups (all have been adopted :)

We've had a number of Danes in over the summer that were heartworm positive - an expensive and painful treatment. If you've ever seen a dog go through heartworm treatment, you will never again question why we keep them on heartworm preventive.

Then in July, I got married to a wonderful man that I've known since I was a kid. Ray's a terrific guy and I'm looking forward to our life together.

On a sad note, I had to let my beloved Esmerelda go to the bridge. She was with me for 13 and half years - I miss her terribly.

And that brings us to September. Our 14th Annual Auction was a great success. Thank you to everyone who helped out. Again, thank you to everyone who came out and spent their money. We raised more money than we ever have at this year's auction - and in this economy! Unbelievable.

I know that I say it every time that I write -but we could not do what we do with out you. Thank you!

Sandy

Blue brings HOPE to many..

Blue is a 3yo Merle rescued by Great Dane Rescue. When Leah brought Blue home 2 yrs ago, it was apparent that he had not spent much time, if any, inside a home. With training and love Blue has blossomed into a registered therapy dog. His latest achievement occurred this July in Atlanta. He and Leah attended a 3 day workshop for Hope. Hope Animal-Assisted Crisis Response is an organization of volunteers and their dogs whose mission is to provide comfort and encouragement through animal-assisted support to individuals affected by crises and disasters. Hope has responded to the crises at Virginia Tech, 9/11, and Katrina to name a few.

While in Atlanta, they spent many hours in the classroom learning what is necessary to be a certified Hope team. They also went on field trips, including riding local transportation to one of the busiest places in Georgia--Atlanta International Airport. You can imagine that walking through the airport with a 140 lb. Great Dane



stirred quite a bit of attention. Blue earned his nickname there, "Mr.Hollywood"! He didn't get a big head though; he already has one. He has a European head, big and beautiful. At the airport Leah and Blue learned how to board a plane, loading in the main cabin. Leah was not certain that he would fit in the limited space. They were seated in a front row and Blue on Leah's command backed into his space and laid down. On their last day in Atlanta, Leah and Blue were tested and passed to become a certified Hope Team.

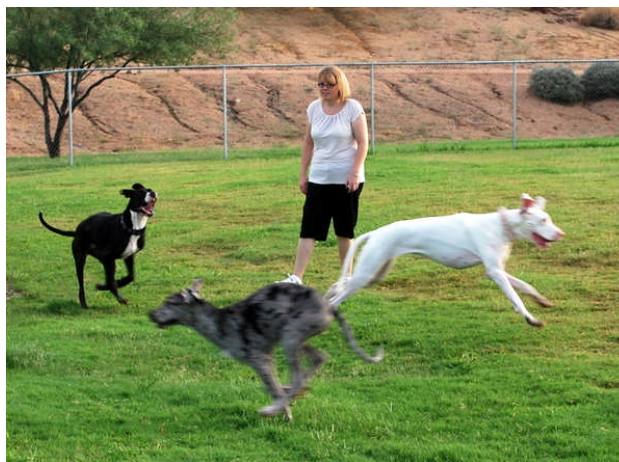
Since then, they received a special call out requesting a Great Dane. This request came from the Shepard's Spinal Center in Atlanta. The center is for returning military personnel recovering from various injuries. Leah and Blue were honored to respond to this call out and look forward to future call outs wherever they are needed.

Blue is proof that giving a rescued dog hope of a better life yields positive rewards. He is now able to share that hope as a proud Hope Team member along with Leah.



Our Arizona chapter

If our volunteers keep moving to Arizona, we'll have to consider expanding our reach (just kidding :) A long-time volunteer Val Chapman has been in Arizona for years - Val keeps our group lists up to date. Now, Lyndsey Bennett has relocated to Phoenix with her Danes, Prada and Liam. Lyndsey handles adoptions with Stephanie Tracy.



Lyndsey, Liam (mantle) & Prada (white) at a recent Great Dane Meet-up in Phoenix. They meet at around 6:00 a.m. to beat the heat and let the Danes have a good run.



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Website:
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**GREAT DANE RESCUE
INC**



Shopping to support rescue

If you haven't been on our website lately, take a moment to check out our new line of merchandise. We've added a lot of great stuff.

New t-shirts - six fabulous new designs for Dane lovers. These are good quality tee's at a great price. Our Dane lover selection does NOT include the GDRI logo. For Dane lovers, we've also added a line of magnets - great price and a full selection of messages.

Rescue wear is GDRI logo'd merchandise - perfect for adopters and volunteers - and really, for anyone that wants to promote our cause. We've also got some perfect magnets in this line.

We've added a new section - Dane Wear. We've got high quality, hand-made bandanas for the stylin' Dane. We have three styles to choose from and each are double-sided and dane-sized.

AND, soon we'll be adding a line of tee's that feature those fabulous Draw the Dog cartoons. Jim captures Danes and their antics perfectly. Be sure to check back in December. We'll have the t-shirts available for sale before Christmas. (If you haven't done so already, be sure to visit drawthedog.com and sign up to receive an original cartoon every day. They bring a smile to my face every day.)



DRAWTHEDOG.COM



The gorgeous Lucy models our new line of bandanas.

