

Collie Rescue (Rough and Smooth) UK

“PAW’S FOR THOUGHT” NEWSLETTER

THE NEW WEBSITE HAS LAUNCHED

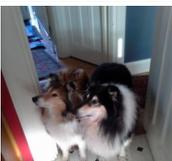


www.collierescueroughandsmoothuk.weebly.com

For easy access this can be viewed via our Facebook page - Rough and Smooth Rescue UK - or through www.collielife.com

HERE
COMES
SUMMER

2014



KARA has a new friend



SIR FUDGE

Saved from a painful, lingering death in Norfolk.



BONNIE-PRINCE AND BUDDY meet up in Derbyshire





NEWS FROM THE CONTROL CENTRE

Thanks must go to Annette and Julie Growcott, Collielife, who between them have got our new website up and running. It is very up-to-date and easily accessible through Facebook or www.collielife.com as well as your search engine and makes very interesting reading, with lots of stories, pictures and videos, plus a guestbook, blog and a contact form where you can contact us with your comments, views, and anything else you would like to see added. The newsletters will also be on there for you to download, which, of course, will save on postage. If you would prefer to view your newsletter from the website could you please let us know so that we can remove you from our postage database. The contact point for this is :-

Annette Rebmam at :
e-mail - nette.rebmam@ntlworld.com
telephone - 0772 4774611
or personal message Annette Rebmam on our Facebook page Rough and Smooth Rescue UK.

I hope everyone had a good Christmas and no-one has been affected by the awful flooding around the country. I think we are all ready for some sunshine and less soggy dogs !! Since Christmas rescue has been very busy with more dogs than usual being referred to us, but almost all have now been found new homes, so thanks to everyone who has given refuge to these unfortunate dogs. Please keep in touch with rescue as it is lovely to see how they are getting on and, of course, we are always here to help.

Have a lovely spring and summer, but most of all "enjoy your dogs"

Chris Slater



CHAOS IN CHESTERFIELD BUDDY AND BONNIE-PRINCE MEET UP

Buddy and Bonnie-Prince are both blind collies and were both resident in Southern Ireland, Buddy being a stray and Bonnie-Prince being unceremoniously dumped by his owner at the local pound. We stepped in and brought them both over here to wonderful waiting homes. They have both flourished, their owners are in contact with each other and had a meet up in January. Here is the story of that day



Bonnie-Prince and Buddy

Mum told me a friend was coming to see me called Buddy, he is older than I am and mum told me "don't be rough with him". Buddy is not so boisterous as I am, much more gentle and quiet, he did not chase about and be silly like me, but did play with me a little bit - he does have a lovely nature, I could sense that as we played

together around the garden. Ailee, my sister, liked him very much too and he walked around very gently and was aware he needed to be careful where he put his feet, as he was on strange ground - not as crazy as me, I just blunder about, mum says. It was so very cold that day so we all went inside for coffee and cakes (well, the humans did), us doggies had "doggy donuts" that Buddy brought with him and gravy bones that I had.

Then it was time for a walk up the road, which I enjoyed so much. Ailee came so far with us, she doesn't need a lead like we do - but it was too cold for her, so she went home on her own and we carried on up the road, "coz we are butch boys". Mum told me how lovely we looked together, my gleaming back and white coat and his beautiful sable and white, she said we did make a stunning pair.

I think we are meeting up again soon, and I am looking forward to that very much, as is Ailee, plus I have got a whisper there is a new blind puppy girl arrived in Buddy's house.



Off for a walk

Bonnie-Prince x

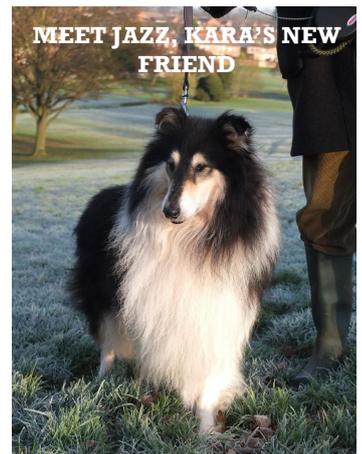


KARA HAS A NEW FRIEND, but he will not be getting his paws on the remote . Oh no siree !!

JAZZ is aged 9 and came to live with Kara and her family early this year, after his owner sadly died and the family, due to work commitments, could not look after him. He has had a good life and been well looked after, although after his veterinary check his teeth need some attention, which will be dealt with shortly. So unsurprisingly, Jazz was very confused and sad when he first arrived. He soon became accustomed to his new surroundings and settled in very well. He is confident, gentle, energetic and loves to go out with the family.

"It is very humbling that he has put so much trust in us so early" says **Ollie Killingback**, his new owner. "They make an attractive pair out on

walks - usually with Jazz out in front, Kara bringing up the rear and me in the middle, slowing down one and encouraging the other. He is as good with children as Kara. We are looking forward to a decent number of years with both of them."



MEET JAZZ, KARA'S NEW FRIEND





Hello my friends

Well here I am, and I shall start another chapter of my story from where my mum left off in August 2013. I am still enjoying myself after 8 months of constant love and cuddles and I have really 'got my feet under the table now' plus lots of yummy food, it's like being at 'Butlins', one endless playtime, I have my own pad to chill out in, mum calls it the sitting room. When I come in after playing I get a gravy bone treat 'cos I 'sit neatly' now, I find if I keep running in and out, I get one every time - till mum 'cottons on' to what I am doing.

When I arrived I had my 'coat' taken off, (thanks to Aunty Nette), now it has grown back again and I feel like a 'proper Rough Collie instead of a greyhound'. I managed to smash 2 out of 3 of mum's gardening buckets, and now I cannot find where she has hidden her third, but I did this when I was "young and foolish", now I am a "proper Tom-Boy" with all my life in front of me, and I am still here, So 'they' are not fed up of me yet, I have a 'pad' of my own, which is between the settees in front of the fire, where I sleep and pinch cushions to lie on. I am really enjoying myself with my sister Ailee, (but mum will not let me play with Skippy the cat - I try hard, but they seem to hide him from me - I wonder why?).

Sorry folks will have to go, 'cos mum wants to say something. It's mum now butting in again.



It is exactly 8 months to-day since we brought our Bonnie Prince home. Nette had sent me an email, about a blind dog that had been beaten and starved and was due to be destroyed - again and again the words that Nette said to me before I read the email came thundering through my mind, DON'T LET YOUR HEART RULE YOUR HEAD MARGARET..but it was too late by then, I had already gazed on his beautiful face with concrete round his neck - I knew I had just got to have him, and I thought "that poor boy needs a home".....well that is long in the PAST.

The more we have got to know him, the more we know we took the right decision. We just love him more and more every day that passes. His lovely nature and disposition is really coming out, his need for being cuddled gets more and more, our only regret is that he can't see his mum and dad, who absolutely adore him. (he has now climbed up onto the settee, and sat upright at the side of Ernie, and has his beautiful head nestled to Ernie's - they have been cuddling like that for about 10 minutes, until finally Bonnie Prince has slipped down and settled across Ernie's chest with his front legs across his knees. We have no regrets whatsoever about taking on this beautiful blind boy and giving him a home for the rest of his life

As I watch him chasing outside in the garden on this beautiful sunny morning I think "Well done everyone involved for your fantastic team work". We feel as if he has always lived here, no more hesitation and coaxing to go out and then come back in again - as we have had to do over the first 16 weeks we have had him, he just "thunders" out in a morning, as if he is going to a football match, straight down into the orchard for a "chase around" dashing back into the kitchen, looking quizzically at me as if to say "Where is my breakfast", it has taken 16 weeks for that, but at least "OUR PRINCE IS HOME". He is now free to run, explore and chase to his heart's content - he is 'alert and alive and bristling with energy - and cannot wait for his next meal

Its Bonnie Prince now, when mum gets on the computer, she just seems to take over. I am eating all my meals (I try to eat Ailee's if she leaves any, but she is such a 'piggy' she gobbles hers up before me) - so no luck there.

My sister Ailee has just whispered to me that mum is making a birthday cake, and she thinks it is for my 20th week birthday. Shush - don't let on to Aunty Nette 'cos I am supposed to be on a Chappie diet- ugh!!! Huh! That was wishful thinking - just found out she has made it for her perishing cat Skippy.

I have had some new toys, and a harness for dad to take me a walk, but I am so frightened and don't want to leave the shelter and peace of my home, I am so scared - it is a long walk down their drive to the road - I liked it yesterday when I got to the road and could smell the lovely wet grass and freedom, but I do not want FREEDOM, all I want is my mum and dad. I promised them I would try harder on my next walk.....BUT I am not quite ready yet

I am still busy on my wood work; I have a lovely stool where I have chewed all the designs on the legs. but don't seem to have had many orders, if I do not get any orders soon, mum says I may have to go to College and take some exams so I can get my full qualifications, but I do not really think I want to leave home to stay there at college, I may not get all the treats I do at home. I have only been here 22 weeks when I find 'they' have already tried to find me a job - doing woodwork, and 'they' are also sorting an apprenticeship out for me. It all started when I tried to 'round' the square edges off mum's table legs, and put a pretty gnawing pattern on with my teeth, I also did the same pattern on her chairs to match. These patterns all consist of tooth marks - still - tooth marks in wood may become the next ART NUVO Trend, and mum may want to 'patent' my gnawing patterns - who knows, I may become famous as the "1st Joiner in Collie Rescue", I wonder if there is a market for "my type of work"? I know she is worried about grinding my teeth down in my new job, using them as a saw and plane, and she said she will buy me some suitable tools.

Its mum again - it's the 1st December, 2013 and as I stand looking through the kitchen window down the garden, I can see Bonnie-Prince - jumping, and ducking and diving with his football playing with Ernie, and I think."BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD" and the thoughtfulness of Nette, Chris, and all the others involved in Collie Rescue - also the very kind people in Ireland who first 'saved him' then looked after him, so we could give him all the love and attention he needs and craves for - without them I would not be standing here now admiring him. As I watch him play, I marvel at his beauty and will to live. PLEASE: I need to thank everyone, because our life has been enriched beyond belief by this beautiful boy.



Yippee - I have just found out that my Official Birthday is the 18th May 2013. I was a bit upset when Mum and dad told me this morning that they don't know when my birthday is, as all my doggy friends seem to be having birthdays on Facebook - they said they would make it the day "I came home to live with them" which was the 18th May 2013.

I have just come back from another lovely walk with dad, I am getting much better now on my harness, but, I must tell you, that dad is NOT getting any better at putting it on, and - I am carefully watching what he is doing and how it goes on, so next time I shall just take over and show him what to do. I feel I have turned a milestone this morning, it's the first time I wasn't so worried about going out - dad took me down to the bottom of our drive to post some cards, then we started a walk from there, right back up to the top of the road, around the houses and came back a different way. Ailee wanted to come with us, but she is so lazy, and then decided she wanted to go inside because she was not very warm.

I am now also a Sponsor Dog for Collie Rescue ... how proud I am being able to help some other collies who come into rescue. Please help support Collie Rescue by sponsoring me.

Lots of love and waggy tails Bonnie-Prince and his mum, Margaret Pearce x





SAYING GOODBYE TO JESSICA *Continued*

GOODBYE RUBY



Jessica (Jessie) Durham - 25th May 2000 to 20th September 2013

Why we had Jessica put to sleep when despite advanced CDRM she was happy and wanted to live. The simple answer is we did not want her to suffer

The full answer is more complicated

Jessica was enjoying life despite her CDRM . But this was not the full story. Things were, despite her will and determination to live, getting worse and we considered all the following before we made that dreadful decision :-

On the Monday before Jessica was put to sleep David said he was finding it more difficult to manage her, both toileting her and carrying her, as her body was so very limp and she was not putting any weight on her front legs when he toileted her. Some nights she would bark to tell us she was feeling uncomfortable. We would get up move her about and stay with her until she let us know she was comfy. Her breathing was often heavy and she was panting. I would massage her chest, but we knew this meant CDRM was effecting her lungs. We had started having to prop her up with a cushion for her to eat her dinner and holding her bowl up for her.

David always has toast for his breakfast and he always gave the girls two little pieces each. Jessica had started refusing them; she was also refusing hard dog biscuits, we knew this indicated her swallowing reflex was becoming impaired.

She had for some weeks a sore on her left side so we started laying her on her right side. The sore healed, then I found a very nasty one matted near her hip joint on the right side so we reversed the sides and the sore was healing nicely (she was on antibiotics to help it do so). On the Tuesday before she was put to sleep I found another sore starting on her left side. We were getting into a catch 21 and realised she would, if we carried on, risk sores and infection unless she was kept permanently on antibiotics.

Bearing in mind all the above we decided our priority had to be to make sure she did not suffer and have her put to sleep that week. We felt like executioners when we booked Friday at 5pm, which as Ryan, the vet, arrived early, ended up being 4.50pm.

We will always wonder if we did the right thing. She had a great last day and as she was put to sleep I was sat next to her on the settee feeding her chicken. She had no idea what was happening and what was going into her back leg. She took a number of pieces of chicken then, quite suddenly, as she was about to take another piece of chicken went to sleep never to wake up. If there is somewhere we all go, she is probably now saying that chicken was mine not Lucy's, I should have had it. We hope she is not saying to us you let me down.

After Ryan had put Jessica to sleep he said the state of her Diaphragm suggested it could have collapsed within days. Gavin, the neighbour who's dog we look after and who is a vet now working in the meat industry said the same.

Did we have the right to put her to sleep with a smile on her face, we will never know we cannot live the alternative but we do know she had no unnecessary suffering.

From the very start of her CDRM she was determined to beat it and live life to the full. We knew she could not beat it, but she did enjoy life to the end and did not suffer.

REST IN PEACE JESSICA DURHAM

Ruby was one of our sponsor dogs who had only been on the sponsor scheme for a very short time. She came into rescue in 2012 after becoming the victim of a marriage breakdown. She was not in good condition on arrival, but after being placed in a foster home in the West Midlands she seemed to flourish. She put on weight, had her teeth dealt with by a vet and started to really enjoy her life. She loved to play ball and wherever Ruby went, her ball went with her ... she loved her ball. The only thing Ruby did not like was being brushed and groomed, she would show her teeth and bite if a brush went anywhere near her - we suspected a brush had been used to hit her with. Due to this her coat was stripped and she was seen out and about with a beautiful red coat that she wore with pride.

Things were going very well for Ruby and she was a completely different dog to the one that came into rescue a few months previously.

In November, Ruby became very ill, very quickly - she collapsed, was very sick and her gums had turned white. She was rushed to the vets and put straight onto a drip before X-rays were taken which revealed a massive tumour in her stomach which had ruptured and was bleeding out. We had to have Ruby put to sleep as there was nothing else we could have done for her. We could not believe that we had lost her, she had been happily playing with her ball a few hours earlier.

Ruby is so missed by all who knew her.



REST IN PEACE, RUBY.



YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.



**S
P
O
N
S
O
R
D
O
G
S
A
R
E**

We have updated our sponsor dogs and now have eight dogs for you to chose from. For as little as £12 per year (£1 per month) or more if you wish, you can sponsor one of these beautiful dogs. You will receive a certificate with a photo and a history of your dog, along with regular updates. Please contact Margaret Birch - 0115 9612260 or e-mail - margaret.birch@tiscali.co.uk. Alternatively, you can go through our website.



BUDDY is keeping very well and is happy and contented with his life. He recently met up with another blind collie from Ireland, Bonnie-Prince, and the story of their day spent together in Chesterfield, plus Buddy's continuing story of his life are in the main body of this newsletter. See Page 7 for his update.



BONNIE-PRINCE is a new Sponsor Dog. He is blind and came over from Ireland in May, last year. He is only a young dog, aged 4 plus years and has taken to his new life very well. His continuing story is on Page 3 of this newsletter, plus the story of his and Buddy's meeting earlier this year, and his love of cushions.

GRACEY is 7 and came into rescue for a second time at the end of 2013 after her foster carers could no longer look after her. She suffers with epilepsy so an experienced home was sought. She has now settled into her new home, along with some companions. She is quite overweight, so work is being done to reduce her weight as this is having an effect on her long-term illness. She attends regular check-ups at the vets to monitor her overall health.

HARVEY is another new Sponsor Dog. He is 7 years of age and is partially sighted. He came into rescue after his elderly owner was diagnosed with cancer. He was a very "heavy" boy weighing in at a shocking 40kgs, but is now slimmed down to 32kgs and enjoys his life and exercise much better now the weight is off. He suffers from arthritis in his front legs, neck and spine which the vet thinks was brought about by carrying so much weight in his adolescent years. This is now being controlled with daily pain killer tablets and monitored every three months. All the results come back fine, and he is otherwise healthy (but certainly not wealthy or wise.)



KARA who is 10 years old came into rescue through no fault of her own. She had lived happily with her owner in a care home but when it changed hands and there was a "no dog policy" she found herself homeless. She was re-homed locally and settled well with another elderly collie who was already resident. Kara is a lovely girl and does not show her age, being very active and playful.



SHAUN continues to enjoy his life and although a rather elderly collie now, he still manages to wander happily around the house and garden and has two short walks a day to keep his joints mobile. He meets loads of people on these walks and always offers his "bad" paw to shake hands. He is a very popular dog and people make a point of coming over to meet and greet when they see him.

TARA is well and happy, but sadly beginning to show her age. In April she will have been in her foster home for three years, arriving there at the age of 10, she is now nearly 14, a good age for a Rough Collie. A few medicines from the vet are required as her joints and bladder are not what they were !! but on the whole she is not doing bad and according to her foster mum, Margaret, Tara is a pleasure to own.

TIA is keeping well and is a very happy collie. However, she has recently developed a bit of a stubborn streak, for some reason she does not want to walk through the garden gate and down the road to go for her walk in the park. So Julie, her foster mum, has to resort to driving Tia and her sister, Shadey, to the park by car - whatever next !!





MEET "SIR" FUDGE

Just before Christmas, 2013, an advertisement on Gumtree was picked up via Facebook. This boy was being offered "free to a good home". We contacted the owners who signed him over to rescue here is his story.

SMUDGE, as he was originally named, was living in Norwich, Norfolk, when we picked up on the advertisement. He was approximately 10 years old and had been with his owners from a puppy !! We found a foster home for him locally and got in touch with Sheila, one of our contacts in that area, to go and collect him and deliver him to his new home. The day before he was due to go to his new home, it all fell through, so Sheila collected him as planned on Friday, 13th December and took him home with her to see if he would settle with her collies and also see whether her collies would accept Smudge ... If so, she would take him in temporarily over the Christmas/New Year period until we could locate another foster home for him. On collecting him, it was obvious to her that Smudge needed urgent veterinary treatment. She took him home, where things went well with the meet and greet between her collies and Smudge. She made an emergency veterinary appointment and took him for a thorough check up.

He was in very poor condition badly infected eyes, appalling teeth (which needed an operation as soon as possible) and a terrible skin condition. He was also suffering from arthritis in multiple joints. He was given antibiotics for his eyes, skin scrapings were taken to check for fleas and mites, a blood test done for liver and kidney function as well as thyroid and anti-inflammatory / pain killers for the arthritis.

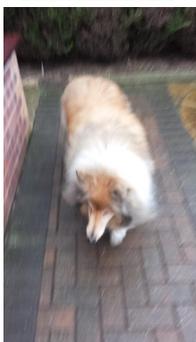
Sheila put out an appeal for donations for Smudge's veterinary costs through Collielife and the response was fantastic.

THIS IS SHEILA'S UPDATE after Smudge's visit to the vets for his dental operation ...

"Smudge got home from the vets around 5.30p.m. on the 21st December, feeling very sorry for himself. As expected he is very disorientated, grumpy, sleepy (but won't give in) but he will be fine. Vet said his teeth were terrible, clogged with loads of tarter and very sore for him but now he has pearly white teeth and only lost one little front bottom one, his nails are cut, his ears and eyes cleaned (he has conjunctivitis, and has been prescribed eye drops), he has had a complete belly and bum shave as the fur was so badly matted (bless him) and his arthritis drugs have been sorted...so now it's onwards and upwards. After a couple of days rest he will get his first bath in 7 years to sort out his sore and infected skin problem and a good groom. We say from the bottom of our hearts thank you for all your lovely comments and concerns and I will keep you updated and after his wash and brush up I will take some photos. Thank you all who have donated to his care and those I have not thanked personallysorry! I will get round to it. You have all been amazing, the biggest thank you goes to Collie Rescue (Rough and Smooth) UK, especially Sam and Annette, Smudge sends you all huge kisses. He will also now be known as 'Fudge', and will be staying here with us permanently".

Smudge has settled very well over the last two months and is now a well integrated member of the family group. Sheila's other collies have accepted him very well, and although sometimes grumpy he has turned into a loving boy, who is beginning to trust his human family and will let them do more for him now than ever before. He can manage a gentle stroll along the lane and enjoys being outside with the family group, but the severe arthritis restricts him. He also has good days and then bad days, which seem to be ruled by the weather ... sunny, warm days he will be outside and attempt to play along with the others, but if it is cold and damp then he struggles to even get up. We are hoping for a good summer, with warm sunny days so that Sir Fudge can enjoy his remaining years comfortably doing what a dog should do - enjoying his life.

On arrival



Infected eyes

Group photo



"Sir" Fudge's Photo Gallery

Enjoying a pig's ear



Me and "DOLLY"



BUDDY'S UPDATE

Hi everybody, I have had a very busy few months. I thought my social life would quieten down slightly after Christmas, but it seems I was wrong. I still go to mum's place of work to visit the residents, my popularity is on the increase, everyone wants to cuddle and kiss me and who am I to complain. There was a time when nobody loved me or wanted me around. A few days before Christmas, mum put me in the car, saying "come on Buddy, let's go to work". When we arrived mum took me a different route to the one we usually take - I found myself in the day centre part of the building where residents were seated around a large table making Christmas table decorations. Before I knew what was happening everyone had left the table and came to cuddle me. Mum was worried the staff would be upset because I was disrupting proceedings, but one of the ladies said "Oh, don't worry, they are all having the time of their lives cuddling Buddy". After 30 minutes mum decided we should let them finish off their table decorations - I would have been quite happy to have stayed there all day !! A dog cannot get too much fuss and cuddles, but little did I realise the cuddling had only just begun. Mum then took me into the huge lounge where several residents were playing Dominoes, but their game was forgotten when they spotted me as they all came over to give me yet more cuddles.



ME AND BONNIE-PRINCE



GOING FOR A WALK

The following day, mum put my bed in the car again, but this time I wasn't going to work, but for a bath and groom. My life was very hectic just lately and I really needed a rest by the time I got back home. I was now quite looking forward to a few days of peace and quiet, but no such luck, as it appeared I was off on my travels again the next day, but this time a huge teddy bear that mum owned, called "Big Ted" was coming too as he was going to become a fundraising Tombola Prize. Where were we all off to this time ?? Well, 30 minutes later I found out as I was lifted out of the car and came face



BIG TED

to face with two other Rough Collies - one was Bonnie-Prince and the other his lovely sister, Ailee. We all wandered together around the garden, but Bonnie-Prince was a little bit too boisterous for my liking, so I tried to stay closer to Ailee as she was about the same age as me, but we all got on very well together.



MAGGIE

A few days after Christmas mum told me we were going to meet yet another Rough Collie called Maggie, who lived about 5 minutes away from us. We went to Black Rocks on the High Peak Trails and walked several miles. I had a great time with Maggie, but my poor bones were shattered by the time we got back home.

Everything was wonderfully quiet for a few weeks and my life got back to normal, but then one day in February, this "wild thing" arrived ... Here is her story ...



Tyler arrived here on Valentines Day and was subsequently named Tyler Valentine. As soon as her feet touched the kitchen floor it was obvious her blindness did not bother her, or slow her down. There was no bumping into furniture like Buddy had when he arrived. We had been told Tyler was house trained. Oh yeah! I was so glad it was Steve who had insisted I phone Sam to say Tyler could come to live here.! Little

parcels and puddles began to appear everywhere. Carpets were covered in newspapers. Tyler soon let us know which newspapers she preferred! Regular trips out on to the lawn were organised. The trouble was, Tyler preferred to run about on the lawn like a lunatic than do what she was supposed to be doing! The trips outside became more frequent, often with Buddy for company. Buddy had accepted Tyler's appearance with a disgruntled look on his face, but despite Tyler playfully attacking him, he never growled or snapped at her. Tyler soon learned the words "Tyler, NO!" A huge crate was installed in the kitchen for Tyler to sleep in. She soon let us know she did not like this arrangement. Sleepless nights became the norm, as did trips outside at 2am, 3am, 4am! After 6 days, Tyler was getting the message of what these visits to the lawn were supposed to be for. Our living room began to look as if it had been bombed! - her favourite game is to bring anything she can find out of the kitchen in to the living room! Tammy, the cat soon put Tyler in her place. Anything that moved, or didn't move, was fair game to Tyler! Where did she get her energy from? Feeding time became a relay. Tyler in the crate. Feed the cat and Tyler. Buddy's food was put down at night while Tyler was in the crate. A week after Tyler arrived, an appointment at the vets was arranged to check her over and register her. The vet weighed her and said she was almost 9.8kilo. He suggested a referral to an Ophthalmic Specialist as her paperwork stated she had suspected CEA. An appointment for this has now been arranged for 6th March. Tyler will not walk on a lead and collar yet so I carry her to the fields so she can run round and have fun. If she is blind, it certainly doesn't stop her trying to lead a normal life. We compare Buddy who had sight when he was born, to Tyler who has never had sight. Within 24hrs Tyler was climbing



the kitchen step which took Buddy over two weeks to master. Tyler, Buddy and Tammy are now the best of friends, Tyler just needs the occasional reminder from them that they will not tolerate being pounced on! Tyler's zest for life is unbelievable and very tiring!



Lots of kisses and waggy-tails - Buddy, Tyler Valentine, and not forgetting mum - Pauline xx





Dog's Bedtime Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep,
The king-sized bed is soft and deep.
I sleep right in the center groove,
My human beings can hardly move.
I've trapped their legs, they're
tucked in tight,
And here is where I pass the night.

No one disturbs me or dares intrude,
Til morning comes and "I want food!"
I sneak up slowly to begin,
And nibble on my human's chin.
For morning's here, it's time to play,
I always seem to get my way.

So thank you Lord, for giving me,
This human person that I see.
The one who hugs me and holds me tight,
And shares their bed with me at night.

Amen!

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE PUPPIES



SLEEPING BEAUTY



WHAT A HANDFUL



MUCKY PUP



TYLER-VALENTINE



TYLER THE TERRIBLE

FUND RAISING AT LOWDHAM



Margaret and her friend at the Christmas Tombola in Lowdham, Nottinghamshire, raising much needed funds for rescue. Tombola prizes are collected throughout the year and we have stalls at Christmas, Easter and car boot sales during the summer months. Thank you to everyone who donates prizes and bric-a-brac.

BONNIE-PRINCE AND HIS CUSHIONS



Here I am laid quietly telling my cushion a story when mum spots me (please don't tell her I was biting a chunk out of it as I was hiding my head behind it !!)

Oh gosh, I have been caught, but as I have finished biting another corner off I feel quite pleased with myself, but when mum sees what I have done she takes the cushion off me as I am not allowed to pull the stuffing out ... Please say goodbye to my cushion for me.

Oh well, I had better go to sleep now. I will pinch another cushion tomorrow and chew more corners off - hopefully before mum or dad see me !

