



Springer Spaniel Rescue

Summer Newsletter 2010

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Hello and welcome to our summer newsletter 2010. We hope you are all well and looking forward to a wonderful summer, we are certainly due for one !!!!

We have been very busy since our last update, homing many fantastic doggies into new super homes and always remember having more than one springer is even greater joy, so any of you who wish to have a further addition to your family, give us a call !!

I must admit I am still a little "miffed" at the lack of letters we are receiving from you springers!! Come on guys and gals. We want to hear from you, as do all our readers.

As usual, we are having our summer raffle, tickets are enclosed (5 for £1). Just write your name and telephone number on the stub and return to ourselves. Many super prizes and once again Fay Ewins (an amazing artist) has kindly offered to paint your doggie as first prize. Please see her website www.trigonsys.eclipse.co.uk – many thanks Fay.

Finally, thank you to everyone for your kind donations and continued support – we couldn't do it without you. Enjoy your newsletter and hope you all have a terrific summer.

From all the team at Springer Spaniel Rescue.

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Wordsearch – Safari

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- | | | |
|---------------|----------------|------------------|
| 1. BABOON. | 10. IMPALA. | 19. WARTHOG. |
| 2. BUFFALO. | 11. LEOPARD. | 20. WILDERBEAST. |
| 3. CHEETAH. | 12. LION. | 21. ZEBRA. |
| 4. DIK DIK. | 13. MEERKAT. | |
| 5. CROCODILE. | 14. OSTERICH. | |
| 6. ELEPHANT. | 15. PORCUPINE. | |
| 7. GIRAFFE. | 16. RHINO. | |
| 8. HIPPO. | 17. SNAKE. | |
| 9. HYGENA. | 18. VULTURE. | |



Pet Poisoning

Pet Poison Helpline (PPH) was one of the organisations that observed a recent 'Poison Awareness' campaign. Pet owners and veterinarians can call on PPH experts 24 hours a day for advice in treating just about any species of animal, for just about any type of poisoning. But before you call, you can refer to these items from the PPH list of the most common pet toxins.

XYLITOL

This sweetener, used in sugarless gum, candy, and deserts, is actually beneficial to humans - It's been shown to help prevent tooth decay. But Xylitol is quite toxic to dogs. The ASPCA reports that dogs experience a sharp drop in blood sugar levels just a few minutes after consuming Xylitol. This prompts lethargy, vomiting, seizures and even liver failure. Immediate attention is required.

CHOCOLATE

Most people are aware that chocolate is dangerous for dogs. Very small amounts of milk chocolate are not a problem. But bakers chocolate and dark chocolate can be quite toxic, prompting vomiting, diarrhoea, hyperactivity, abnormal heart rhythm, seizures, and even death. Candy wrappers can cause additional problems if consumed – especially in small dogs.

FLOWERS

Certain types of lilies can be toxic to cats. When lily petals, leaves or pollen are eaten, severe abdominal pain, vomiting and diarrhoea may occur.

FERTILIZERS AND PESTICIDES

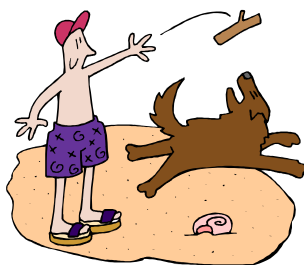
No surprise here – Cats, dogs and other pets will suffer toxic harm by ingesting just about any fertilizer or pesticide. Fertilizers are gastrointestinal irritants and may contain other toxic chemicals. Among pesticides, ingestion of rodents, snails and slug baits can cause brain swelling, kidney failure and death.

PHARMACEUTICALS

In general, keep medicines away from pets. Specifically, NSAID's, acetaminophen and antidepressants can cause big problems, including liver failure, kidney failure and death.

And one seasonal note: Cats love to play with plastic 'grass' in Easter baskets. But it can be very harmful if swallowed.

You can find more information about the best ways to avoid pet poisoning on the website for Pet Poison Helpline – www.petpoisonhelpline.com





What should I not feed my doggies?

Certain human foods are not good for your doggie. Just a few are listed with some consequences.

Grapes and Raisins

Can be lethal to doggies, a small hand full could kill them. ***Be aware*** if you think your doggie has eaten grapes or raisins, tell your vet as a vet might suspect rat poison as the symptoms are very similar.

Chocolate, Coffee, Caffeine

These products all contain substances called Methylxantines, which are found in Cacao seeds. When ingested by pets, Methylxantines can cause vomiting and diarrhoea, panting, excessive thirst and urination, hyperactivity, abnormal heart rhythm, tremors, seizures and even death.

Alcohol

Alcoholic beverages and food products containing alcohol can cause vomiting, diarrhoea, decreased coordination, central nervous system depression, difficulty breathing, tremors, abnormal blood acidity, coma and even death.

Raw/Undercooked Meat, Eggs and Bones

Raw meat and raw eggs can contain bacteria such as Salmonella and E. Coli that can be harmful to pets, in addition raw eggs contain an enzyme called Avidin that decreases absorption of vitamin B, which can lead to skin/coat problems. Raw bones are dangerous as a doggie can choke.

Onions and Garlic

Can cause gastrointestinal irritation and could lead to red blood cell damage.

Milk

Because pets do not possess significant amounts of lactase milk, and milk based products cause diarrhoea or other digestive upset.

Salt

Large amounts of salt can produce excessive thirst and urination. Signs that your doggie has eaten too many salty foods include vomiting, diarrhoea, depression, tremors, seizures and even death. In other words keep those salty crisps to yourself!

The above is only an example, feed your doggie food what is only meant for them. If in doubt ***DONT!*** We are not being cruel (feed the right food, as much as we may think it looks boring).

Our doggies will prosper and live a long and healthy life.





I'll Remember

I'll remember you with laughter

I'll remember you with tears

I'll remember you with gratitude

For all those happy years

Dedicated To

Dilly
Nell Thomas
Jessica Bathgate
Bracken Sey
Charlie Alty
Sam Shaw
Charlie Prott
George Griffiths
Robbie Griffiths
Henry Lynch-Cowdrey
Sheena Lynch-Cowdrey
Seve Kay
Charlie Roach
Maxwell Lane
Lady Downes
Sam Hedges
Sally Hanson
Hack

God Bless You All

If tears could build a stairway

And memories build a lane

We would walk right up to heaven

And bring you home again





Memories of Seve (Our Golden Boy)

It was July 1998 when we drove down the lane,
That led us at last to the gates of Deredane.
You were waiting for us with Wendy and Glyn,
A little black and white Springer (you were rather thin).

Mischievous golden eyes that sparkled with fun,
We knew a new future with us had begun.
Holidays together you, me and your dad,
Some of the best times that we ever had.

Down muddy footpaths, fields and through trees,
Sometimes on cliff tops, then down to the sea.
You swam in the river, chased ducks and hen,
But the best times of all, were with your best friend Ben.

You Both ran with the wind and you rolled in the snow,
You were happy together my darling I know.
You wanted to chase cats, but we kept you in check,
We knew you were thinking "Oh what the heck".

Seve we know that you remembered forever,
The early morning walks (on holiday) taken with Trevor.
But the day came for parting, not for ever it seems,
For some nights I see you as you dance through my dreams.

Sleep safely and warmly, be happy my pet,
Memories last forever, hearts can't forget.
We'll never forget you, of what fun we have had,
Memories in plenty of our golden lad.

Together forever, though now hearts are heavy,
Together forever, me, Joe and our Seve.





I'm Still Here

Your heart has been heavy since that day
The day you thought I went away
I haven't left you I just never would
You just cant see me though I wished that you could

It might ease the pain that you feel in your heart
The pain that you've felt since you've believed us to part
Try and think of it this way, it might help you see
That I'm right here with you and will always be

Remember the times we were out in the yard
You could not always see me yet I hadn't gone far
That how it is now when you look for my face
I'm still right beside you still filling my place

I find it to be so sad
That seeing and believing seems to go hand in hand
The love and the loyalty and the warmth that I gave
You felt them, did not see them, but you believed just the same
I walk with you now as I walked with you then
My pain is now gone and I lead once again

My eyes always following wherever you roam
Making sure you OK and you're never alone
Our time was too short yet for me it goes on
I won't ever leave you I'll never be gone

I live in your heart as you live in mine
An enduring love that continues to shine
The day will come and together we will be
And you'll say "Take me home boy" and once again I will lead

Until that day comes please don't think that I've gone
For I'm here right beside you, and my love it lives on





Moriarty

I miss you all, but to let you know

Im loved and I am happy

Im very vocal, growl and whine

And Im really, really yappy!!

I rule the house, and run 'em ragged

Im into everything

Mischief, naughty, pee the floor.....

Committed every sin.

They don't always call me Mori

They often call me monkey....

Terry's turned me into a drunk

And Marinas now a junkie.

Been (twice) camping, that is fun!

And Im really good

Don't get sick in Terry's car

(Cant bear to part with food)

Chewed all the shoes, the mats and doors

Ive even chewed the table!

(And I will get on that double bed

As soon as I am able)

I plague the cat, and chase him off

He lives now on the ceiling

But I just sit all innocent

And try to look appealing....





The girlies call upon the door
I think they're after Jack
But do you know? Its not him they want?
It's me!! SIR Moriarty!!!
Wag my tail in the water bowl
And soak Marinas kitchen!
Bring in the snails, to eat in bed.....
That starts Marina bitchin.....
That noisy vaccum cleaner thing
It really blows me out
So I just go up to the wall
And pull the flippin' plug out!!
But when I sleep, get oohs and aahs
And strokes and fuss and cuddles
Ticked tum, between my ears....
(Not so, when I make puddles...)
So over all, Im pretty good
Geoff and Lynne, et al
Getting big, and doing well
Say "woof" to all my pals??
Will write again and give report
When next Im feeling arty
Licks and kisses to you all
With love from Moriarty xxxx



Woofa

The day you came into our life, you brought us joy and laughter
The carpet chewed, the puddles wiped were over soon, and after.
You grew into our family, our children, home and enemies
Protected us and made us feel so comfy you were there.

You greeted us, went crazy then settled to your bed
A look, a word, an apple cut from daddy saying “walkies!”
Would make you act like you’re on springs

Jumping, chasing tail and things so happy and delighted.
You loved us without reason, our true and dearest friend
And now you are in heaven, a puppy once again.
We love you so much Woofa, you’ve left an empty space
Because without you Woofa, this house is just place.
We miss you so much Woofa, this pain must surely ease
With time and loving memories, and saying “you’re at peace”.

It’s Mine!!!

If I like it.....It’s mine

If it’s in my mouth.....It’s mine

If I can take it from you.....It’s mine

If I had it a little while ago.....It’s mine

If it’s mine, it must never appear to be your’s in any way

If I’m chewing something up, all the pieces are mine

If it looks like mine.....It’s mine

If I saw it first.....It’s mine

If you are playing with something and you put it down.....It automatically becomes mine

If it’s broken.....It’s Yours!!!





Confessions of a Springer!!

Dear Glynn & Wendy,

Well, after the first few rather hairy days, Sheila and I are delighted to say that Alfie is settling in just fine into his new home. He is a wee beauty and is so loving and a typical naughty puppy. He is really bonding well with the three of us – Ceilidh gets showered with licks each morning when they wake (and its the first time I have seen Ceilidh playing with another dog). He is now sleeping at nights (and stays) in his own basket along with ceilidh in hers in our bedroom.

Food is the big issue with him – he is banished to the hall until we finish dinner. He does not like being left out of anything and we are hopeful he will soon be able to stay in the same room with us at meal times.

He attended his first obedience class on Monday evening and passed with flying colours. Robin, who runs the classes (and works for the RSPCA) gave us a few tips on how to handle Alfie. For example, at feeding time, he gets his food in two bowls 4 meters apart – helps him take more time to digest his meals (ie. two nano seconds instead of one). We'll see how this goes.

He and Ceilidh absolutely love going out in the hills each morning and, in the afternoon, in the fields surrounding the village. The pheasant, rabbits and hares must be getting rather fed up with us!. The weather here in the borders is awful at present, so we don't have any outdoor photos yet of the two of them, but here are a few taken in and around the house.

We will keep you updated with the progress of both Alfie and Ceilidh – two terrific wee dogs!

Bye for now.

John & Sheila (Alfie & Ceilidh)

Dear Glyn and Wendy,

Hope you like this snap of Dobby in the bluebells this spring. We have now ha him for over six years and he is a joy to us.

We probably mentioned in our last note to you that he had developed arthritis in his knee and we were having trouble getting him settled on an anti-inflammatory that he didn't throw up. Then he started developing bladder crystals, and the result of this was that his coat fell out. However, I am pleased to say that his arthritis is now fully controlled on glucosamine and a tiny daily dose of predno-leucotropin. And now his bladder problem is stabilised, his coat has grown back beautifully.


I'm sure you wont be able to remember Dobby from when you took him in. He was 18 months old, his name was Dippy and he lived with a single mum and two youngsters. He was a pretty anxious individual, and although this gradually improved with a consistent regime, I always found that formal training just made him more anxious, so I didn't do it. However, last year I discovered clicker training, and Dobby took to this with the greatest of enthusiasm. I cant do agility or working trails with him, because of the arthritis, but we have been doing the Kennel Club 'Good Citizen' awards.

So far, he has got his bronze award and silver award and is now enjoying working towards his gold. So, a bit late in life for a new career, but he is most certainly having a whale of a time.

Hope you and your dogs are well. We wish you every success for 2010 in finding good homes for as many Springers as you can.

Best Wishes

Bev & John Boughton





Dear Glyn and Wendy,

Mistress has just come back from meeting a human friend who has a little spaniel (one of those King Charles ones I think) who always sends me a Christmas present. Its on the kitchen table but mistress wont put it any lower for me to investigate as she says its not yet the right day. Any day is the right day for something nice to eat I say.

I am very well now although earlier this year when it was very hot I lost quite a bit of weight, getting really very thin. That meant a visit to the nice vet who always gives me treats if I stand on the scales without making them wobble. Mistress said I get lots of good food, the maxium possible for my weight (could be more I say) but of course I AM very active and when out in the fields every morning with her, I run and run and run – and swim too if I get the chance, which I usually do. I am glad to say that with lots of attention to my diet, I gradually regained weight which was a bit of a relief as I heard the vet say something about blood tests and investigations if I didn't improve. Don't really like the sound of that, thought it would be rather painful.

My humans have been so busy this year that I haven't been taken on many holidays to my favourite place of all – the North Norfolk coast. Its lovely if only because there I am allowed to lie on the sofa with mistress and sleep in their bedroom although master (for some reason) doesn't appreciate spaniel on his bed – Im only there because I like looking out of the window and there is a particulary good viuew from his bed. And because the flat is so small they cant escape from me – no shutting me in the utility room when I am wet and smelly as they sometimes do here. Oh the beach and the pine woods, the dykes and the sea – I love them all and I am glad that we will be going after Christmas. At least that means they will have to go on long walks with me to get rid of all their extra weight from eating too much.

I did go with them and some of their friends to a big house in the Peak National Park. I was very good and even their friend who doesn't really like dogs (can there be such a person?) said I was very nice. Lots of people came to look at the house we were staying in and they all made a fuss of me. Some even brought their own dogs so I was able to have a good chin wag and sniff with some mates. Mistress was quite impressed with me because there were lots of those big white sheep around and although I was loose and running everywhere I didn't chase a single one. Silly things sheep!

Sometimes when they go away without me, I go to a nice kennels where I can sit and watch the ducks on the pond and the rabbits hopping about. Ah, rabbit, that's a bit of a bad subject today – I found a dead one in the field this morning, mistress wasn't pleased – she doesn't like dead rabbit, silly human. After a while though I got a bit bored with carrying it around and after hiding it for a future sniff I went for a swim. A bit cold but I didn't mind as at the moment my coat is quite thick; I do hope mistress doesn't have me trimmed until it gets warmer, a dog needs a good coat in this cold weather. I even get tucked up in my red blanket in my basket every night when its bedtime. They are really very good to me, these humans.

Ah ha, the clock has just struck six. I must go to nudge mistress to remind her about supper.

Lots of licks from me and best wishes from them,

Oscar xxxxx





Dear Glyn and Wendy,

Jack and Holly here, thought it was time for me to put my paws on the computer and send a letter and some photo's, a lot of them are from last year's holiday in Shropshire, we only had the one as Mum was in hospital having a new knee, this year should be better as she is up and running no.....so to speak.

We have not missed out on long walks, dad takes us through the fields, there is a Heron but we seem to miss it every time, probably as we have our noses to the ground not gazing around like dad, also some deer, we miss them as well!! Must be doing something wrong, we find the water and the mud, even on a dry day, but dad isn't always pleased at that! I tell we are water dogs!

I have a knack of getting filthy when its perfectly dry, don't know how, just talent I suppose. Holly always seems to be clean, but I am training her to get her paws dirty, she gets quite darling at times and gets as dirty as me.

We had a lovely time in the snow, we wanted the walk to last for ages, Holly likes to catch snowflakes as they fall, I just like to run everywhere in it, going through snow covered bushes is fun you as you come out covered in snow. We found the water froze making slides for us, dad told us off as we might break something, no sense of fun.

Dad sometimes lets us get in the chair with him, I don't know if he wants both of us up but he gets both of us. We enjoy a cuddle with dad, he's not a bad sort, a softie really, mum is the one to mug for biscuits, she always has some of ours in her pocket. If I bring a leaf or a bit of wood (a stone even), we get a biscuit when I hand over what I have in my mouth, there's plenty to go at in the garden so we should be okay for a long time.

I have been very good now, I haven't had any accident s that needed to go to the vets. Andrew our vet is very pleased with me, he says Holly is okay too, better not leave her out, she went for her booster a few weeks ago, I did miss her while she was away...all of half an hour.

Well my paws are getting tired, lots of love to everyone at Springer Rescue.

Jack And Holly

(also mum and dad) xxxx





Dear All,

You see we do have snow even in south west France! I am sorry I did not write my usual birthday letter but we have all been a bit preoccupied. Bella has been diagnosed with a mast cell tumour, she is not even as old as I am, only four years old, I am six now, I cannot believe it.

Since Bella was a puppy she has always had a very small spot on her head, it never changed shape and Sara thought that it was just a wart like so many of us Spaniels get. I have got one on my tummy, but about three months ago it grew to a small grape size. Sara took Bella to the vet who sent a sample off to the lab, and the results came back as a grade 3 mast cell tumour. I hate going to the vets but poor Bella had to go in for a whole day to have the lump removed, then overnight to have some tissue taken from her lymph glands to see if the cancer had spread. The vet then wanted her to have chemo once a week and a blood test each week on a different day for three months.

Bella has been so very very brave. The first chemo session knocked her for six, Sara then did a lot of research into chemo for dogs for this particular cancer and found that it was not very effective anyway. She also found an English vet in our local area. So now Bella is on steroids with no trips to the vet, only for check ups, and so far is doing very well. Everyday counts now and she does not want them to be at the vets. At the moment she is still coming for long walks with us, having three meals, I only have two!, and being kept warm and snug. So you see why I have not written before, Herbie and I sensed that something was wrong but we were not sure what. We had a lovely walk and a picnic by my favourite lake for my birthday in November.

As I say, I am only six now and the senior doggie. It is only me that is allowed to help Sara with the ducks. We go up to their field and they all come running (they are Indian Runner ducks) towards me to say hello. Sara thinks I am very good as I don't chase them, but the truth is I find the attention very embarrassing – they move and small so different to anything else I know, I'm not sure what to do!. But I do enjoy being given responsibility. I am dictating this letter to Sara as I lie on my back with my paws in the air by the wood burning stove. In a minute I know I will have to go out into the cold for our last walk before bedtime – It's a hard life!

I will let you know how our little Bella gets on.

Take care.

Love Lottie xxx

Hi Springer lovers,

Have wheels will travel

My name is Princess Sheena, I am sixteen years of age but like many elderly people, arthritis has got the better of my back legs. So its medication every day! But me being me, I don't give up easy. I have lots of younger brothers who still run about. I can no longer keep up with them, so what is the answer? Well you don't put an old person down with arthritis (you buy them a wheelchair). So I got a buggy. I love it! People stop my mummy to say how cute I look, but those of you who know me, know I don't do cute!!

I am a very healthy doggie apart from the legs, so come on you oldies, get your humans to buy you a buggy! Best money my mummy has ever spent.

Barks, growls & bites
H.R.H Princess Sheena





Hello Wendy and Glyn,

Daisy in Derbyshire here. Well, as you can see from the photograph, I have been in the wars again!!! In January I fractured my leg when running through the brambles in the wood. After six weeks of being bound up it still hadn't healed and I was limping badly so Uncle Eric (vet) referred me to an orthopaedic specialist in Doncaster, which was not his usual one who is in Nottingham, as she was ill. Anyway he found that I hadn't made bone in my left 'wrist' (carpel joint) when I was a puppy, so it wouldn't heal and I would certainly have extreme arthritis in the not too distant future. The options were painkillers for life and being kept on a lead, a major operation or amputation – phew you can guess how upset mum was **and** she didn't like the man as he was very negative so didn't want to leave me with him.

So, after discussing it with Uncle Eric, we decided that I would go on painkillers until the other surgeon returned, which she did in September and she was lovely. Mum felt confident that she knew what she was doing and was very positive about the success of the operation. So here I am still bound up but only a week away from all my padding coming off in time for Christmas. I had bone marrow taken from my shoulder and put into my leg then a metal plate was attached to my leg right down to the 'wrist'. I am now bionic dog, so I'll have to keep away from magnets in the future!!

My stitches came out six weeks ago and I am coping okay. Mum says I am a very brave little girl. It has been a long year and I can't wait to be let off my lead again in the Spring when I have built up my muscles. The main thing is that I am now pain free as Dannie Mcready, the surgeon said that the leg had already begun to deteriorate so now all is well and losing a little movement in my wrist will be worth being free again.

Lots of love to all of you at Springer Rescue, and keep up the good work.

Daisy xxxx


Hi,

I hope you remember me, I have attached some photos just in case you don't! The first is me with my friend Jazz, then one with my mate Charlie and lastly one with my dad. I've changed my name a bit and now prefer Billy (not too different).

I have been with my new family for several weeks and I am really settling in, I flushed my first pheasant last weekend and have met the cows (a bit big and scary) and the sheep (who chase me). I don't quite understand why my humans don't like me chasing the chickens – they look pretty much like pheasants to me. I come back when I am called, well, most of the time, and sit, but not for too long. I don't pull on the lead anymore and I've got the hang walking quite close to my humans without a lead. I like getting in the car with Jazz and Charlie, and I love getting wet and muddy but I'm not too keen on being hosed off when we get back. I keep trying to insist that I should have a nice warm bath. Still, it's not too bad when I get towelled dry and can sit in the front of the Aga to get warm again before we're all allowed to curl up on the sofa with the humans.

Jazz and Charlie still growl at me if I get too playful, but then, so does Heather when I grab hold of her sleeve. I'm trying my best not to do that (but I keep forgetting). The best news is that Heather's friend Sue took in another rescue Springer from Springer Rescue at the weekend called Monty. He's only five months old and I haven't met him yet, but we're going to have loads of fun. Her other friend has a rescue Springer called Tilly so there will be five of us sometimes. Hope the humans can keep up with us all!!

Thanks for letting me come here.
Billy xxxx

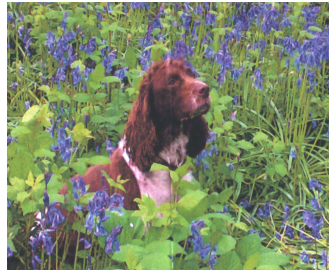




GALLERY



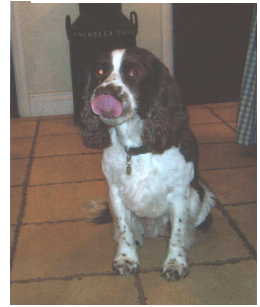
ALFIE



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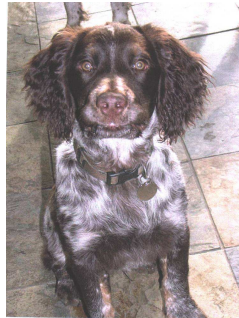
DOVE & TAYMAR



MOLLY



BILLY



ALFIE



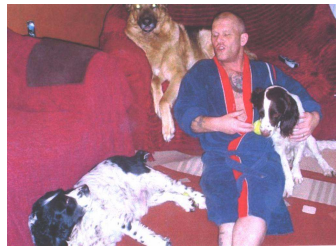
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RUBY



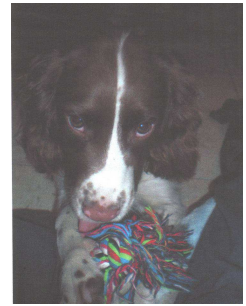
DAISY



PRINCE, JERRY & TOBY



LUCY



MONTY



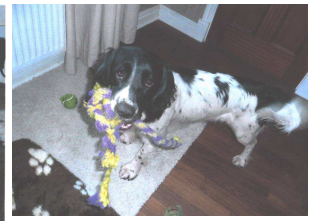
SAM



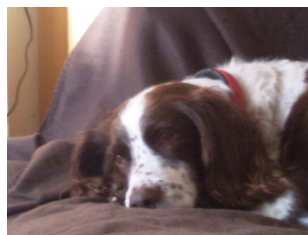
SHEENA



TIA & MOLLY



SNOOP



CHARLIE

