

Hello and Merry Christmas to all Springer lovers and all those wonderful Springers.

Time once again to dispatch our Christmas Newsletter and to let you know what's been happening since our summer update. We hope you all had a super summer, despite the not too good weather we have had this year.

Here at rescue we, as usual have had a busy time rehoming many Springers into safe and loving new homes, and in addition to that, have managed to raise much needed funds at the "6" wonderful shows we organised and god was very kind to us, each show we did - the weather was brilliant!! We would like to say a huge thank you to everyone who helped at the shows, giving their time and extreme hard work to make these events a tremendous success and many thanks to all who came along to visit, it was wonderful to see you and we hope you had a super day out. Also to everyone, who due to circumstances, couldn't attend, but gave donations and prizes, we thank you so much. We will, god willing, be organising "shows" for next year and we will of course inform you of dates and venues etc, in next years update. Please come along, you will love them.

Whilst we have your undivided attention!! We make a very important and heartfelt plea to anyone who can assist. As you know most doggies who come into rescue, go immediately into a new home, and some spend a short period in kennels. We hate having to keep doggies in kennels, be it for one night or longer, it just seems so unfair, but unfortunately some doggies are harder to re-home than others.

We have had a few "difficult" cases this year but have eventually sorted them out - now to my plea. We have two doggies, who have been in kennels since May. Firstly, Jake, a back and white 8 year old, who when first was handed over, we noticed a lump on his neck and on his side. We took him to the vets, where he was operated on. The removed the growths and sent them away to be tested. The results were not good. The growths were Cancerous. We were told that Jake could well live a full normal life if the cancer did not reoccur, please God let that be the case. However, having this "problem", leaves Jake somewhat difficult to rehome. Jake is a strong willed, but very well behaved boy and desperately needs a loving home. Please can you help.

Now let me tell you about Eric, another 8 year old Liver and White very big boy. Eric is super fit, again strong willed, but very affectionate, but needs strong control. Ideally, he would be best suited to a person on their own, as he gets very attached to "one" person and focus's on them completely, or to a couple who could give him plenty of attention. Once again please can you help? We at Rescue have many sleepless nights worrying over doggies like Jake and Eric, so please if you can provide, perhaps a foster home or know someone who can give their help, please, please pick up the phone and give us a call, these doggies desperately need to be in a normal home environment. We will give you full details of these super boys.

We do hope you enjoy reading your Newsletter and thank you to everyone who has sent in letters, poems, photo's etc. We are so very happy when we receive them, it brings many a happy smile and lifts ones spirits, especially on those days, when a doggie comes in and you know it's going to be difficult to find that "right home" but we never give up. They need us, they rely on us and we will always be there for them.

Finally, thank you to one and all who have given their support, in many various ways, to Springer Spaniel Rescue. We hope you all have a wonderful Christmas and a super New Year and look forward to hearing from you soon.

From all the team at Springer Spaniel Rescue

Any Letters, photo's, stories etc please can you forward to:-

Glyn & Wendy Griffiths 18 Mill Lane Parbold Lancashire WN8 7NW 01257 464130

Letter's Page

A Letter from Rosie

My name is Rosie and I came to live in Horwich in January this year with my new family. I soon settled in to my new surroundings and best of all I enjoy being in my new garden which is a very interesting place for me. There is a stream which flows through the middle of the garden and a bridge over it. I really enjoy lying on the bridge and watching the water flowing down under the bridge. Sometimes I am allowed down by the stream, when it's not flowing too much, and in the summer I really enjoyed a good paddle in it.

My pet hate is getting into the car. I always hold back and won't budge an inch. "I've got legs so why do I have to go in the car when I can walk". After I'm lifted into the car, I put on a sulk, but soon settle down for a 'kip'. I'm as quiet as a mouse when travelling and the best part is when I find we are in the Lake District when the card door opens and I can get out and stretch my legs. I really enjoy it there – it's heaven – lots and lots of hills, streams, sheep, fresh air. At first I thought it fun to chase sheep, but my owner taught me otherwise, and now I behave and stay close by their side when there are any sheep about. I hope we go up to the Lakes again soon! I can't wait – it's brill!

I enjoy meeting other doggies for a play when I'm out on my daily walks, but as soon as I'm alone again I normally do my act as 'Roadrunner' going full speed ahead and yapping for a few minutes before returning and continuing my normal walk.

In the summer I had my first experience on going on a Ferry when we went over to the Isle of Man for a few days camping in the countryside. This was quite different and we went up on deck a few times for a walk round. I really enjoyed myself and would love to go again.

Since then though things have changed. One evening early in September the phone rang. It was Glyn. I didn't know it at the time, but we were about to be 'Barnied!'

A Letter from Barney

"What the heck is that!"
He didn't say that, my n

He didn't say that, my new Dad, when Glyn introduced us. But you could tell by his expression that's what he thought. You see the thing is they had Rosie for six months and had got quite used to her, and although she is only one month different from me in age, she is quite small and slender. And me, well I'm BIG – VERY BIG! They shortened my name to 'Barn'. That big.

Rosie and I hit it off the second we met and there hasn't been a cross bark since, and all the play and

exercise has turned my fat to muscle. We really enjoy our walks together, although we do have our different ways. Rosie likes Mum and Dad to throw sticks for her to chase which I think is really stupid. Rosie likes to follow paths through thickets – I make them. Rosie likes to lie on Mum and Dad's lap. I like to lie on Mum or Dad – all of Mum and Dad – until they turn that funny blue colour.

Rosie doesn't like going in the back of the car, I bound in with such enthusiasm the car moves forward several inches with the impact.

I've really settled in well with my new family, Mum, Dad, Daughter Becky, Son 'Oy-no-blackpants' (I'm sure that's not his real name, but he doesn't seem to like me jumping up to greet him whenever he is wearing black trousers, I wonder why?) and Rosie so well that after only two months they can't remember life without me. No matter how hard they try.

Dear Glynn and Wendy

A Letter from Frankie

It's two years today since I came to live with my new parents.

I'm one happy dog and they can't seem to notice when I'm naughty.

Enclosed is some of my pocket money to buy goodies for your dogs.

Love Frankie

Х

Thank you for making me a star on the front of the Summer Newsletter!



I would rather see a portrait of a Dog I know Than all the Allegorical paintings in the

Letter's Page

A Letter from Jake

I hadn't been at the rescue long when I was put on a lead and taken to see a prospective family. Although they had cared for me really well at the kennels I was very nervous after my previous ordeal and all I wanted was a new Mum and Dad to love me and who I could love in return (it isn't a lot for a Springer to ask, is it?) Here I was, young, handsome (I had seen my reflection!) and fit, and although I could be a handful I wasn't going to display this part of my personality.

Glyn brought me out of the kennels and I just rolled over onto my tummy and they readily obliged by tickling me (it works every time). The eldest son was immediately taken with me (well who in the right mind wouldn't be). My prospective Mum was in a bit of a dither - you see although she wanted a black and white Springer, there were two of us unfortunate souls in there - and the other guy had been in longer than me and was older. I could tell "Mum" felt really sorry for him (we both shared the same name too!) but it's a tough life out there, and it's every Springer for himself and those people where going to take ME home I kept rolling about and looking at "Mum" with my beautiful dark saucer eyes – and it worked! I had got my way, but then I had to get into the car and I did not like that one bit. Glyn looked at me straight in the eyes and said "well, its either that or a very long walk home! I didn't know where home was but I sensed it was a long way. The son just picked me up and put me in (just as I was getting in - honest!) and we drove off waving goodbye.

When I got to my new home I met another son who called me a "babe", and you will never guess what, they had two birds (these people had really thought a lot about my needs!) I knew I was going to like it here, but Mum told me there were ground rules (what, for Springers?!) These birds were her birds and I wasn't to touch (as if!) I still chase the wild birds in the garden and fields though – I think I'd be in serious trouble if I got HERS!

I'm well settled now and looking forward to my second birthday in a few weeks, and the rest of my life with my new family. I owe my good fortune to the dedicated Springer Rescue Team and I hope other rescue Springers are as fortunate as me.

Sloppy kisses from Jake

(I can't stop thanking them enough for adopting me – but they say they don't want a full face wash every time – how ungrateful can you be?!)

A Letter from the Chipchase's

Many thanks for the Summer News Update, we are always very pleased t hear from Springer Rescue.

It was August 1999, on the day of the Cheshire Game & Angling Fair in Knutsford, that we 'adopted' Judy the hound pictured (on photo page) with our 12 year old son. We had recently lost our lovely old Springer Bobby who had grown up with our son and we were still a bit 'shell-shocked' when the offer of a little dog from Birmingham came along, she had belonged to a lady who was moving into a flat that didn't allow pets! We arranged to meet Wendy from Staffordshire who was to collect Judy and then deliver her to us at the aptly arranged meeting place, The Windmill Pub in Knutsford. A little unusual but it saved the dog the added distress of leaving her owner and then being stuck in some kennel that same day (also it would have been rude not to have a beer whilst we waited!!) The moment we saw her we fell in love with her.

Now some nine months later it is like she has always belonged to us alone (we kept her name the same as we didn't think it fair to change it due to the fact she was already five years old). We still think about our old dog from time to time and feel a twinge of guilt that this one gets so many more privileges but we can't help it. She has filled such a huge gap (as anyone who has ever lost a beloved dog knows). The house was so guiet and empty until she came along and she has settled in so well and was so easy to train. She gets loads of walks on the field at the top of our avenue and she loves to lie in the garden sunbathing. She does have one rather peculiar habit though, she digs up worms in the grass, rolls on them until they're all hairy and then goes to look for another one!

We brought her to Peaover Park after we had collected her and said 'hello' to you both on the stall and we shall be coming along to add our support again this year.

Another good thing came out of all this too, before we contacted Springer Rescue and goT matched up with Judy we paid a visit to The Manchester Dogs Home here in Warrington where we saw a Heinz fifty-seven variety mongrel with one eye, he had been in the home for a considerable length of time and we seriously considered taking him in, my friend had lost her own dog literally within weeks of our 'old lad' dying and when I told her we were having Judy, she went along and adopted him herself. So two dogs ended with adoring owners!

Regards Arthur, Sharron, Calum & Judy

Letter's Page

A Letter from Laddie

Dear Springer Rescue

Just a note to let you know how I am settling in at my new home. Everybody loves me very much and I've already got them quite well trained. I have sent you some picture's as promised, one of them is me and Hannah on Scarborough beach I was taking her for a run, it was my first time off the lead. Hannah is trying to teach me to play ball in the garden, we have a great time. We have lots of long walks and go to the park everyday. I don't like staying on my own so when Mum goes out I go to grandmas, we keep each other company and she says I can go there from my holidays too! Thank you very much for everything you have done for me and my new family.

Woofs and Licks From Laddie



A Letter from Nick Bullerwell

Dear Glynn,

Thought it was time you had a recent photo of Dino. He has settled down very well with me and his a very well behaved dog.

Dino is very active and enjoys long walks on the nearby fells.

Many thanks for all your help in finding him for me.

Nick Bullerwell

A Letter from Dino

Good Morning to you,

Thought if was time to let you know I have settled in at my new home very well.

Nick, my new Dad, feeds me very well and is very obedient, taking me for walks through the woods and on the fell near where we live.

Photo following soon got to go now time for <u>WALKIES</u>.

Love DINO

A Letter from Ian, Julie & Tess Garner

Dear Springer Rescue

Apologies for taking so long to get in touch! Progress report on Tess or Tessie (or Gerthtrude as she's affectionately known). We took Tessie in January, since then she lost 18 lbs and she is a lovely cuddly teddy dog who loves romping on the beach and Woods here in Formby. We have discovered she has a second love – swimming (1st one is food of course!!)

She has slowly become a lively dog and is currently getting 2-3 hours exercise per day. We love her very much and she has made a happy home for us. Hope to see you at fund raising. If any of your helpers are in Formby area with their pooches, they are always welcome for a "brew" and a "chew".

lan, Julie and Tess Garner X



The great pleasure of a dog is that you may make a fool of yourself with him, and not only will he not scold you, but he will make a fool of himself too!

Samuel Butler

Poets Corner

A Dog is for Life

They found him on a winter's nite Hungry lost and cold

He once belonged to someone But "GET OUT" he was told

He was a Christmas Present They loved him for a day

Then he wet the carpet So they sent him on his way

He didn't eat much really
He wasn't very big
But they didn't want the bother
So they sent him with a Kick!

So Springer Rescue found him And took him into care

They put him into safe Kennels That's where I met him there

> Now he has a family He's happy as can be

He's forgot the awful cruelty Now he has a home with me

(S Copley)

A Springers Legacy

Springers are the greatest

They are a breed apart

They wriggle into half your brain

Take charge of all your heart

So if you love and care for them

They'll show what they can do

They'll take over you completely

And that's the end of you.

(Love from Eva and Joe Seve and Spring Heeled Jack (Buddy) xxx

Watch out for a new Springer Spaniel Rescue website, coming soon!



A dog will be our friend for always and always and always



Pretend you can't hear a silent dog whistle

Don't eat Vegetables – They give you wind!

Stick a cold nose up a visitors dress

Never eat your meal, if you suspect it has a tablet in it!

Leave nose marks on clean windows!

Ask to be let out during a good TV programme!

Be hygienic – don't lick yourself after kissing someone's face!

Only swim in **DIRTY** water!

Leap on someone who's reading a large newspaper

Don't leave the table until you've been given something to eat!

Take the boredom out of car journeys by:-

- a) Being Sick!
- b) Barking at Motor Bikes
- c) Nose printing on the windows

Hide in the undergrowth, where humans fear to tread!

Only chew squeaky toys in company

Don't eat off a plate, someone might have licked!

Never eat from a bowl with <u>CAT</u> written on it!! (at your peril!)

Never trust anyone who calls you boy, rather than by your name or <u>IT</u> instead of he or she

Refrain from "cocking" your leg up the Christmas Tree!

Don't walk to the heel when you can be in front!

Don't eat a hot-dog on principle!!!



Historys are full of examples of fidelity of dogs than of friends



" A Birthday Club!!"



The following idea was sent into us by very good friends of Rescue, Jasper and Purdy and their Mum Joan.

In the last Newsletter we asked for ideas on how to raise funds, and this is what Jasper and Purdy came up with.

On your Springers birthday or adoption date, Mum or Dad donate £10.00 approx for one doggie, £15.00 for two doggies, £20.00 for three and so on. They would donate this amount for the "1st birthday and £5.00 for subsequent birthdays. In return we would send a birthday card along with a name disc showing the dogs age, name and Rescue number.

We would love to know what you feel about this idea, let us know and we will take it from there. Many thanks to Jasper and Purdy for putting paws to paper and coming up with this idea.



Eyes	Slightly Soulful, can be red rimmed (similar to owners on the morning after!)
Ears	Specially designed for collecting burrs or other debris, also act as earmuffs, when being called in!!
Nose	Large, moist or sticky, quickly distorts vision in back of car when smeared over rear window!!
Coat	Thick or curly – can smell like mouldy doormat, when drying out in front of fire!
Mouth	Exceptionally soft or flexible, can cause flooding of floor area around drinking bowl!
Tail	Sometimes short or sausage like, can wag with tremendous speed, especially when you rattle his/her lead
Feet	Specially feathered, leaves interesting patterns on clean floors, after they have been for a walk up a muddy field!

Springers are particularly active dogs or need to have fairly fit owners — willing to drudge through the thickest cover or muddiest fields!! — But all "great" fun!!



A Christmas Tail (A true Story)





Down at Rescue one Sunday we were having a chat and a brew when a man brought a little brown Springer in saying can you re home him please.

It was just like the old CHRISTMAS STORY there just was NO ROOM AT THE INN. As we looked down at the dogs pleading face his eyes said please, please take me in.

Buddy jumped in the car with our Seve and put his head under Joe's arm. Joe said we'll take him to foster and see that he comes to no harm.

He settled in nicely with Seve, he'd travelled with bed and his toys, soon they were playing together he really was one of the boys, now Buddy is such a nice doggy but a devil on legs on the lead and just as your arm leaves its socket you look down at the brown eyes that plead.

One day whilst we were out walking, a car stopped and a voice that we knew said are you taking that dog for a walk or is the dog taking you. The man that had stopped was a copper, on duty out keeping the PEACE. So he could be ONE OF THE WISEMEN cos I think he drove in from the EAST.

I explained we were fostering Buddy who needed a room for his bed. One that was safe and warm for him when he laid down his little brown head.

I think that maybe I can help you, said the cop with a smile on his face for we're looking out for a Rescue dog and Buddy could just fill that space. So the cop brought his lady to see him, you could tell they had fallen in love with that little brown face and the soft pleading eyes that shone like the STAR up above.

They said yes we will take him and love him and give him a place of his own, a house with a fence and a garden, somewhere that's really his home.

Now just like the best Christmas stories are all full of LOVE AND GOOD CHEER, the cop, his lady and Buddy have got a new BABY so dear.

This Christmas when Santa comes calling with a teddy a doll and a bone, the cop, his lady, BABY and Buddy will be happy and snug in their home.



Happy Christmas Everyone from Seve's Mum and Dad (Eva & Joe Kay) (stand in for the SHEPHERDS)

The dog represents all that is good in man

A Tribute to Henry

Like and old married couple were you and me We've been together so long you see. We've shared much laugher and some tears, We've live a lot these 15 years.

On our many long walks you'd race ahead,
Then I began to win instead.
And as the years passed by I would lead from the start,
But never stopped trying with all your heart.

Now all the neighbours stand and stare, They look for you but you're not there. For we were a twosome you and me And when I went, there you would be.

Yes, I knew we'd have to part, I knew one day you'd break my heart. So a cauldron of feelings will always remain. The joy, the grief, the love, the pain.

But it's heaven dear friend where now you abide. And one day I hope I'll be there at your side. I'll hug you and say to you "Henry old son, Our race isn't over, our life's just begun".

Margaret Wall
(Not the doggie on the photo page)



A Special tribute to Ben Merrall

A wonderful 4 year old Springer Spaniel Loved dearly by his wonderful family And all at Rescue Too

All too very soon, Ben's life here on earth has been far, far too short

So very sadly, that once very lively and full of life boy has been taken from us, due to a very severe and unknown infection

Ben could just not overcome

You will always be so special Ben, to your loving family and to everyone who had the privilege to have known you

God Bless Ben Always in our Hearts

Special Appeal for Jake and Eric



Jake

A Black and white 8 year old when first was handed over to rescue, we noticed he had a lump on his neck and also on his side. Jake was taken to the vets to have the lumps removed. They were then sent away to be tested, unfortunately the results where not good. The growth, showed Cancerous cells. The vet said hopefully the Cancer would not re-occur and hopefully Jake will live a full and normal life. But with this "problem" in the background leaves Jake somewhat difficult to re-home. He is a very strong willed boy and very well behaved he doesn't particularly like being told something he doesn't want to do!!

Are you that person out there who can give Jake the loving home he so much deserves? **"Please" give us a call.**

Eric

A liver and white 8 year old, Eric is a very fit and a very big boy. Very strong and again strong willed. He seems to attach himself to one person and focus's on them completely. Basically he has a jealous nature. He again is well behaved and once he gets to know you is very affectionate. Ideally he would be best suited to a one person family or to a couple who could give him all the attention he needs. Are you that person who could give Eric that special home he, too, so much deserves?

"Please" give us a call.



Thank You

Geoff Hammond and Family Joan Morrison Pam, Sue Claire, Dilys (RSPCA) Jill and Andrew Trickett Peggy Walsh David Miller Ann Nightingale Joy and Chris Ratcliffe Val, Ian, Selina (P.D.T.) Tom and Mary Whalley