



SPRINGER SPANIEL RESCUE

WINTER NEWSLETTER 2006

Seasons Greetings!!

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Hello to one and all, and seasons greetings to all you wonderful Springer's and of course to your well behaved owners!!

Christmas is fast approaching, where on earth does time go?. Hope you all had a super summer and enjoyed the heatwave whilst it lasted. Not much fun wearing a fur coat with temperatures at 30 degrees plus, so a cooler August was just the ticket.

Firstly, as always, thank you so much for your kind and generous donations, together with the brilliant letters and photos.

As you know in the past, we have asked you not to E-mail, but please, from now on, feel free to email, both email addresses are with our postal address below (along with our website address), so either one will do. But please send photos by post ("proper pictures")....so much better to add to our albums.

Well, it gives us great pleasure in introducing to you our "doggie of the year" award winner Willow Adams. What a star!!, please read his story on page 8.

Please enjoy your newsletter and our many thanks goes to each and every one of you for your continued support to Springer Spaniel Rescue, we couldn't do it without YOU.

Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a wonderful, healthy and Happy New Year.

From all the team

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Willow - Doggie of the year 2006



Update on Rosie !!

Yes !!, that little girl (Dozy Rosie) as Auntie Joan always called her, is doing absolutely brilliant.

Rosie was our “Doggie of the year” Christmas 2003 and before being rehomed to her amazing family, was in the kennels for a very long time. You see she didn't like people very much (we think she had been badly beaten) and we honestly thought she would be in the kennels for ever. How wrong were we!! That “special” home came along and turned Rosie into the most loveable happy, and full of fun little girl.

We had the privilege of attending another of her birthday parties in September and had a super time. Thank you Rosie for our invite and thank you Sharon & your lovely family for all the love and dedication, and for turning “Dozy Rosie” into a lovely “Rose Bud”.

Up and Running!!

We have great pleasure in announcing that our guest book on our website (www.springerrescue.org.uk) is now back up and running again. As many of you know, we had so much trouble with “spam” filtering its way onto our website. But thanks to Ben Miller (who has helped us so much) it has now been sorted and back to what it should be - a guestbook for Springer lovers. I know it is a welcome return to many of you - enjoy!!.



Summer Raffle - Prizes & Winners

Thank you all, we beat last years grand total, which is amazing and its all down to you wonderful people. Thank you for all your generous and continued support. Hope you like your prizes, it took me quite some time to wrap them all !!. **Well done !!**

Large Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Schofield from Bristol
Springer Clock	Mr & Mrs Lomax from Bolton
Springer Clock	Mr & Mrs Parish from Gloucestershire
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Kay from Blackburn
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Harrison from Warwickshire
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Dickson from Cumbria
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Morley from County Durham
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Wastling from Cheshire
Springer Picture	Mr & Mrs Ward from Fife
Springer Broach	Mrs Walsh from West Houghton
Assorted Springer Cards	Mr & Mrs Poyser from St Helens
Assorted Springer Cards	Mr & Mrs Houghton from South Wales
China Springer Mugs	Mr & Mrs Thomas from Preston
China Springer Mugs	Mr & Mrs Done from Northwich
Selection of Doggie Toys	Mr & Mrs East from Northampton
Selection of Doggie Toys	Mr & Mrs Sinclair from Carnforth
Springer Ornament	Mr & Mrs Hockley from Ormskirk
Springer Plaque & Print	Mr & Mrs Dwyer from Tamworth



Doggie Of The Year Awards

We started “Doggie of the year” back in 1999 - Here are our previous winners.



**STANLEY &
MITCHELL
CHRISTMAS
1999**



**FRANKIE
SUMMER
2000**



**BEN
CHRISTMAS 2000**



**JAKY
SUMMER
2001**



**ZAK
CHRISTMAS
2001**



**ANGUS
SUMMER 2002**



**TRAVIS
CHRISTMAS
2002**



**BAGGINS
SUMMER 2003**



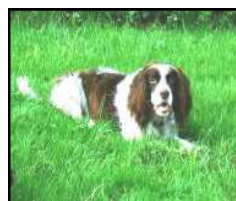
**ROSIE
CHRISTMAS
2003**



**RAFFLES
CHRISTMAS
2004**



**JACK
CHRISTMAS
2005**



**BEN
CHRISTMAS
2005**



Stanley Walsh

This is a tribute to an amazing partnership - Mrs Walsh and Stanley. If any doggie was worthy of our "Doggie of the Year" award - Stanley certainly is, along with his mum Mrs Peggy Walsh. Stanley never featured in our "Doggie of the Year", as 'Stan the Man' was rehomed before we introduced this feature to our newsletter.

Stanley came into Rescue, late 1997, in a dreadful condition; coat matted, his feet looked like they had slippers on and his ears - well they were just solid lumps on each side, plus Stanley was very boisterous and big!. He was in kennels for some time and we got to know him well. A real character, who could growl for England, no aggression, just a real growler!!. We had him groomed and wow - what a stunner!!.

Early 1998, we at last, had found that special home for Stan, an amazing lady, Mrs Walsh. We will never forget the day she came to take him home. This small, elegant, well dressed lady, stepped out of her car. And there to meet her was Big Boisterous Stan!!. Oh! Oh!, we thought "I hope this is going to work out?!". We needn't have worried - they were a match made in heaven. Stanley was 6 when he was rehomed and for the next 8 years he had the most fantastic life possible. They went everywhere together, never apart and we have the most fantastic photo's, showing many happy times of Mrs Walsh and her boy 'Stan the Man'.

So very sadly, Stanley became very ill earlier this year and Mrs Walsh has lost her soulmate. Stanley will always be with you Mrs Walsh, looking over you and taking care of you - you were and always will be soulmates.

We send this award to you Stanley, which is rightfully yours.

We will never ever forget you.

God Bless.



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:

Ben Ashton

Jenny Brown

Dan Hockey

Dylan Houghton

Toby Kennedy

Charlie Owen

Monty Parr

Dylan Sergeant

Fudge Stewart

Jasper Morrison

Bronwyn Murray

Stanley Walsh

GOD BLESS YOU ALL

If Tears Could Build A Stairway,
And Memories Build A Lane,
We'd Walk Right Up To Heaven,
And Bring You Home Again.

A Special Tribute To A Dear Friend and Rescue Member - Malcolm Raymond, who sadly passed away earlier this year. Malcolm who worked so hard for Springer Spaniel Rescue for many years. A lovely, lovely man who will be very much missed by us all. Our love and thoughts go to his family.

Why God Created Pets

A newly discovered chapter in the Book of Genesis has provided the answer to “Where do pets come from?”.

Adam and Eve said: “Lord, when we sit in the garden, you walked with us every day. Now we do not see you anymore. We are lonesome here, and it is difficult for us to remember how much you love us”.

And God said: “No problem! I will create a companion for you that will be with you forever and who will be a reflection of my love for you, so that you will love me even when you cannot see me. Regardless of how selfish or childish or unlovable you may be, this new companion will accept you as you are and will love you as I do, in spite of yourselves”.

And God created a new animal to be a companion for Adam and Eve.

And it was a good animal.

And the new animal was pleased to be with Adam and Eve and he wagged his tail.

And Adam said : “Lord, I have already named all the animals in the Kingdom and I cannot think of a name for this new animal”.

And God said: “No problem. Because I have created this new animal to be a reflection of my love for you, his name will be a reflection of my own name, and you will call him DOG.”

And Dog lived with Adam and Eve and was a companion to them and loved them.

And they were comforted.

And God was pleased.

And Dog was content and wagged his tail.

After a while, it came to pass that an angel to the Lord and said “Lord, Adam and Eve have become filled with pride. They strut and preen like peacocks and they believe they are worthy of adoration. Dog has indeed taught them that they are loved, but perhaps too well”.

And God said: No problem! I will create for them a companion who will be with them forever and who will see them as they are. The companion will remind them of their limitations, so they will know that they are not always worthy of adoration”.

And God created CAT to be a companion to Adam and Eve.

And Cat would not obey them. And when Adam and Eve gazed into Cat’s eyes, they were reminded that they were not the supreme beings.

And Adam and Eve learned humility.

And they were greatly improved.

And God was pleased.

And Dog was happy.

And Cat couldn't care less one way or the other.



Willow's Letter - Doggie Of The Year

Dear Wendy & Glyn,

I'm sorry it has taken rather a long time to write to you, but it has been an eventful year!
(And I know that you've been pleased to get my handsome photos).

Well, here I go. I am a Rescue Springer Spaniel - (Welsh if you don't mind!!). My name is Willow and when my previous family couldn't have me any more, Wendy and Glyn rescued me from a kennels on one very dark and scary night, late November last year.

As you can imagine, I was very upset and frightened. I really didn't know who (if anybody!) I could **ever** trust again. Somehow I just **knew** that Wendy and Glyn could help me, so I didn't mind getting into their car and driving away from those horrible kennels. You see I just didn't understand what it was that I had done that was so wrong - I have always tried to be such a good dog and all I wanted was a quiet life....not much to ask for is it?

Maybe people didn't realize that I am completely deaf - I can't hear a thing, but I did **try** to understand. I have been rescued before as well and that didn't work out either. To be honest, I'd rather forget about the past, because right now my life couldn't be better, for me and my new mum!

After being looked after by Wendy & Glyn at Springer Spaniel Rescue for a while, they found me a "Foster Auntie", so that I could be looked after in a home, just like the other dogs - I was going to spend Christmas and New Year with my new "Foster Auntie". Wendy and Glyn chose Judy to look after me because she loves Springers; so off we went to see her. I have to say I was **very** worried at going to someone I didn't know - but I had my trust in Wendy & Glyn that perhaps everyone would turn out for the best.

I was very shy and unsettled at first in my new home - but, after a while I slowly realized that my Foster Auntie was just so very pleased to have me at home with her - and I could see why!, there was so much guarding to do, you wouldn't believe it!!.....But I was just that dog for the job!, I can be quite fierce when I need to be!!

I quickly sussed out that the big front window was my patch for watching all that was going on in our road - I learned not to bark at the innocent people and children going to the church facing us (I'm a very quick learner), and even allow the church cat (Thomas) to wonder around the churchyard (he thinks he owns it!) without any fuss from me.

Well we went for lots of walks and had a really quiet and happy Christmas & New Year. I went to the vet to be checked over and I was groomed at **the** dog grooming place for Springer Spaniels (and other lesser breeds) in Shaw. I have to say that everyone around here now knows me and knows that I sit in the window at our house watching the world go by. I'm still quite a reserved chap but I can also be quite lively and very funny when I feel like it!

My story has a **very** happy ending - in April we asked Wendy & Glyn if Judy could adopt me as we were both very happy together - so I now have a proper "mum" to look after. So there is hope for all Springer Spaniels who somehow, for whatever reason, need to find a new home and a new life - Things can only get better!!

With lots of Love and Thanks!!

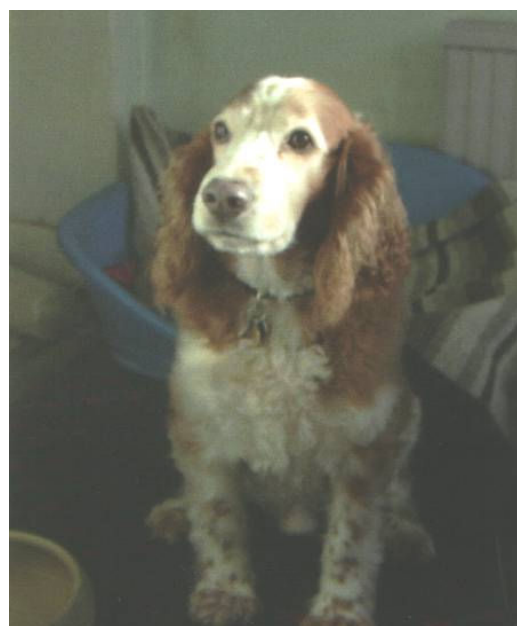
Willow (and Mum) xxxx

Springer Spaniel Rescue says: We would like to say thank you so much to Judy, who, is an amazing, special lady!! (she will go mad at me for saying that!).

But its true!! Willow was in a dreadful condition when we first arrived on Judy's doorstep last November. Willow had lost the will to live and thanks to Judy, Willow is now a very happy, confident, contented and wonderful doggie who is very much loved.

It gives us the greatest pleasure in awarding you "Doggie & Owner Of The Year".

Willow and Judy Adams.



Letters Pages

Hi Auntie Wendy & Uncle Glyn,

It's Timber here, you know the one, I live at Timber Towers. Well I thought it was a good time that I wrote to you.

Well like most Springer's through no fault of my own. One cold April morning I was bungled into the car and brought to this place. Why me? What have I done again? I've already had two homes, oh no, not again!!

Well it was cold outside but when I stepped into this place a warm glow came over me, because there was already another six Springer's here who were all loved, happy, looked after and well fed!!!! I was brought here to be assessed (cheeky devils), so they could find me a new home. But I didn't want a new home, I've had two homes. Why Can't I find someone to love me?

Well I had a good look around and thought "this is not a bad gaff, big garden, stream running through, all the LOVE you could ever need and six playmates! Oh I really do want to live here". What do I do next?? Well I had a doggie word with Bobby, he was the eldest and of course the pack leader. "Please Bobby give me some tips!". "I tried the big brown eyes, the roll over tickle my tummy.....What next?". So my wise older brother said "make yourself indispensable". "But Bobby no one is indispensable", "But we are" he replied. OK I will give it a go, so that's what I did. I started to help out with Springer Rescue. Wow it worked!!! I am now a volunteer and I do a lot of looking after other in-mates who come to stay. So Mummy adopted me...Yippee!

I know now for the rest of my life that I will be safe, I will be loved and cared for, oh and last but not least, well fed!! Since I was adopted, Mummy has adopted another two, so I have nine in my pack (notice how I say MY PACK!)....Well mine and Bobby's pack then!

So to all of you out there with only one Springer, come on we are great in packs. I have worked so well for Springer Spaniel Rescue, that I have been made a Trustee, not bad going don't you think?, for a doggie who only wanted love.

So all that remains for me to say is
Have a very Barking Christmas
And a Happy New Year!!

Woofs and licks
Timber Lynch-Cowdrey
Trustee

Hi Glyn,

I'm settling in very well with my new Mum and Dad and they know I'm happy as I'm always wagging my tail!.

I have been to see Liz, my vet, and I have been microchipped, wormed etc... She is very nice and always gives me treats. She thinks I'm gorgeous (as does everyone else I have met) ,and so I am since I had my coat sorted out, as you can see from my photo.

I am having regular short training sessions at home with Mum and Dad, which I enjoy because if I do things right I get lots of praise and treats, and we always end up with a game of chase. When they have to go out and leave me for a short time, I will always bring them my favorite toy on their return.

I like to keep an eye on them both and for that reason, they both have to come with me when I go for my walks. I expect I will get over this in time. I've had super walks along country lanes, in the woods, and yesterday I ran along the beach at Bridlington and dashed in and out of the waves. I'm not let off the lead yet but I have an extended lead so that is pretty good.

Mum and Dad sent their best wishes to you.

Jack



Dearest Glyn & Wendy,

My Mum thought it would be nice to send you a Christmas card and some more photos of me. As you can see, I am very happy in my new home. I have settled in really well!! Mum and Dad took me on holiday earlier in the year, we went to a place called Wild Duck in Norfolk. It was great fun, I went to the seaside and had a great time, we had lots of walks and trips out in the car. I love the car, I have my own special harness and I sit really still.

Mum has told me if I continue to be good, Father Christmas will be leaving me some presents too, so I am trying really hard! I have put on a little weight since you last saw me....not too much though, just enough so my ribs don't show anymore. Mum said she won't let me get fat.

Thanks again for finding me my new home. Hope you both have a really good Christmas and New Year.

From a very happy, and much loved,

Patch x x x

Hello Barney Calling,

Mom, Dad and I thank you very much for your marvelous Newsletter, we really look forward to receiving our copy. It is once again excellent and thank you for all your hard work rescuing my fellow Springer's, where would we be without you?

I am continuing to try and keep Mom and Dad fit, we are out walking every weekend together (I get my Dad all to myself all week, we have local walks, the fields at the moment are full of poppies and I just love springing through them, playing hide and seek with Dad). At the weekend we pile the car up and off we go, I have sent you a little extract from one of our winter walks.

I pride myself on improving the fitness of my two legged friends, but I cannot persuade them that the cakes and hot chocolate drinks that they scoff at the end of our walk are healthy (mind you, I keep most of these thoughts to myself in the hope of getting a couple of treats!!). Best thing though this year, was that we went on holiday to Paignton - absolutely great!, very mixed weather, couple of days it was really wuffsorry rough, wind blowing, rain sweeping in. My Mom's a bit weird she loves it when it rains, she nearly got blown off the end of the breakwater at Brixham Harbour.

Hope you like the photos, think I look very handsome??

All being well, we are popping back down there for a few days in October as we found a "dog friendly" pub/hotel where they were very welcoming. I thought it was nice that Mom and Dad got a warm welcome (they made even more fuss of me!!).

Sorry, don't mean to sound so spoilt, I am still the same lovable Barney that you rescued, it is just that I really appreciate you finding me this couple of Springer lovers!!

Lots of love,
Barney (and Sue and John) xxxxxxxxxxxx

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

Life is great; I have just had my summer trim so I'm looking just the business now!! I am on a diet and am losing weight as quick as the nurse wants me to....if they could just let me have 10 walks a day I could run all the weight off that they want.

Also I now have a new plaything, the parents call it "a baby". I am not sure what it is; but it sure does taste good, I get loads of licks in, because they say "oh look she's kissing him". They can say what they want, but he just tastes great, he is good at dinner times as well, he likes to show me what he is eating....and I show him the proper speedy way of eating it!!.

He is just starting to walk so I can see some great games are just around the corner. My Mom and Dad have just been away on holiday abroad, so I got to spend a week in Wiltshire with my sister and their baby. It were great!!., they ran me ragged every day and baby Stean is as mad as a hatter but loves me to bits.

Bye for now
Ellie xxxxxxxxxxxx

Dear Wendy, Glyn and all my doggie brothers and sisters,

Hello again, I hope you enjoy the photo's. I look a bit scruffy because I absolutely refuse to have my hair cut. I used to have a regular trim but since my overnight stay at the vets following an operation to remove a grass dart from my ear, I will not let a vet or groomer near me. Another summer is here and I am having a great time and really looking forward to going on holiday to Devon in a few weeks time. I have packed my suitcase already and have been practicing my swimming techniques on a regular basis.

It is now four and three quarter years since I moved from 'sunny Wigan' and I now rule the house, (at least mum keeps telling dad what to do)!

There is so much to tell you that I hardly know where to begin. I am constantly having adventures and know Hounslow Heath, Cranford Park, Osterley Park and the local fields like the back of my paws. I have a wonderful time chasing rabbits, birds and anything else that tries to run away from me. Les & Hilary bought a large estate car especially for me as they were fed up apologizing to everyone about my hairs all over the back seat of their other car. They even put a 'doggie' gate in the car but I usually manage to knock it over.

I have recently been helping in the garden and have chewed up more sticks than the garden shredder. I have also helped with the digging and there are now three very deep holes behind bushes in the garden, where I can lay in the shade without being seen.

Anyway, I hope you are all well but I must close for now as I can hear my dinner being prepared.

Best Wishes

Yours woofingly,
Barney (formerly Ben)

Dear Wendy & Glyn,

I thought that I would drop you a line to let you know how Charlie (formerly Duke) is getting on. He settled in like one of the family really quickly and we feel so lucky to have him as he is the most wonderful loving dog, full of character and has a very kind nature. He took to his new name very well and sort of chose it himself after we tried out various names, Charlie was the one he took notice of! Although he had the initial temptation of getting 'fruity' with the duvet and pillows, he is now happy to leave them alone and manages to slide onto the bed every night now!

The vet described him as 'rather lean' when I took him to be microchipped and so we now include meat and lots of healthy treat in his diet (much to Charlie's delight) and so hopefully over the coming months he will fill out his bones a bit as he has two kilos to put on. Still has plenty of energy to chase his Frisbee or his Kong, and go for lovely walks though!

We have also joined a dog obedience class so that he can meet all the local dogs and learn how not to 'go deaf' when I call him and he is off the lead and there are no other dogs around, especially if they have a ball.....

He understood immediately (after a quick buzz from the heron wire) that he could not go into our pond, but still manages to drop his Kong in there and asks me to fish it out for him.

As promised I enclose some photos of Charlie having a fun time. He is my constant companion and we are absolutely delighted to have him in our lives. Keep up your good work and Charlie and I say a big "thank you".

Yours sincerely,

Beverley Northwood



Hi Glyn,

Remember Me? My name is Lizzie and I was a 10 month old liver and white ESS whose family was moving out of the country so I came to you. That same day my new mummy and daddy came to collect me. I love my new home, my older brother Benny Springer Spaniel dog, and my new life. I am a very happy 2 and a half year who loves to explore and get into all kinds of mischief. I love summer time the best for walking in the forrest, lake swimming (water=YES!), running in my large half acre garden, playing ball, meeting all my other doggie friends, and curling up under a tree to nap....but not for too long as I don't want to miss a thing!!!

Mummy and daddy adore me and say I was the best addition to the family.

Lizzie xxxxxxxx

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

Hi its Jack here, the handsome lad that went to live with Holly and her mum and dad, you were right Glyn when you said that Holly would be boss, we soon sorted that out and me being the gentleman that I am, I let her have her own way. We have some right old chases amongst the flowers!! I am now getting better, I don't trample half as many now as I used to. We had some snow soon after I arrived, it was lovely in the fields, I could hardly walk for the snowballs on my legs, dad had to keep breaking them off. Once it warmed up a bit a lady called Julie came and gave us both a clip then it was in the shower, then blow dried.....I enjoyed that!. I missed my feathers and skirt but mum says I'm still her handsome chap, so that's okay. While out in the fields mum and dad let me off the lead and I enjoyed myself so much that I wouldn't come back to them, I think they were crossed with me, I heard my dad say "if he doesn't behave he has to go back", a few days later they let me off again, mum had a whistle this time, I went back once, but it was more interesting in the hedge, it didn't take as long this time for me to go back to them...all this time Holly was very smug.

I have been here 4 months now, I now have the same food as Holly, I liked the look of hers so mum said I may as well have the same. The vet seems nice, only been for a check up so far, mum got both of us a big padded pillow to sleep on....its nicer than my plastic dog bed. They keep vanishing and come back smelling all nice, once or twice I have taken a fancy to their chair for a sleep, but Im told "I dont think so" and I have to get off, now I have sorted the grown ups out to my ways, I think Im going to like it here.

Lots of woofs

Jack xxxxx

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

This is Boyzee writing. I thought I would let you know that I am still a happy little dog. Even though I ate a jagged stone in the summer, and had to have it taken out! (Good job I'm insured). I still live with Libby the Labrador and it is my mission in life to stop other dogs from pestering her.

We meet lots of dogs when mum takes us both over the 'gallops' and other places. I went in the sea this year, I wasn't sure about it at first but after a while I quite enjoyed it! We have another new friend, he's a neighbour called Roy, he takes us out and mum comes too. He lost his Dalmation and could not have another because his wife is too frail. He's 77 years old!! But very sprightly. (he gives us titbits when mum isn't around).

Mum and dad always take us on holiday with them. I spend a lot of time on her lap, its very comfy!!

Bet you didn't know I could write this well did you??

Much Love

Boyzee Tubby xxxxxxxxx



Dear Glyn, Wendy & all at Springer Spaniel Rescue,

We have had Sam since 24th August 2005 and he has settled down amazingly well and is a fully fledged member of the 'Coomer' family.

He is nearly 19 months old and is now house trained and learning to heel on the way home from his walks. He starts the day around 0630-0730 am, when he goes tearing around the fields up the lane, tormenting the early rising pheasants and hares. On his return he enjoys weetabix and milk for his breakfast, before helping Richard & Hannah up and ready for school. After that he has a couple of hours rest before he is ready for lunch and raring to go out again, preferably across the fields for more rabbit and hare chasing!

Of course, once the children arrive home from school he doesn't get much peace (especially if they bring friends home with them) as they all absolutely adore him and spoil him rotten, which naturally he doesn't object to! Early evening he has his main meal of the day, another walk, lots more fuss and relaxes in his bed in the kitchen.

We've had a couple of minor mishaps along the way, such as the night he decided to take a dip in the pond and then sprinted through the house!! Or more recently, on his morning charge around the field he gobbled down a poor baby coot and promptly threw up after breakfast and his advent calendar treat!!

He is such a lovely natured dog, loving, lively and full of energy and basically mad as a hatter! He is happy, in great shape and looks really well.

We cant imagine life without him, the children are looking forward to seeing him tear open his Christmas presents which they have wrapped and put under the tree for him.

That's for everything, have a lovely Christmas and a Happy New Year.

From Martin, Jackie, Richard, Hannah and of course Sam Coomer.

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

Sorry I have not been in contact with you before,

When my new mummy and daddy came to collect me on the Sunday in June, John my new daddy was not feeling too good. He had said to Morag "you go and see Megan, I know the first instincts you feel are for real and that will decide if she is for us or not".

John sat in the car whilst Morag went to meet Glyn and me, her first words as I remember were "Oooo darling, what a little cutie". We travelled back down the M6 with Morag driving. John and me in the back seat, John's arm about me the whole way, talking about "women drivers", but I was too excited to listen as I had a loving arm around me. When we arrived at the house what did I find, but I big garden with plenty of smells to explore and all rubbery toys to chew.

Anyway Glyn, in the short months that John was with me, because sadly he died in November, he often said to Morag, Megan has been sent to us special from above to keep you company and to stop you feeling lonely.

I am very happy, even though mummy is always complaining about the carpet when I come in from the garden, but after cleaning me I always get a big kiss xxx

Glyn, I hope to send you some of my special photos soon, as mummy said I am more of a Jumping Jack than a Spaniel, its funny how we live next to a lovely Brook but I am not allowed in (never mind....one day).

Love and BIG licks

Megan

Thanks Glyn and Wendy for being so kind and loving people to care about me, and find me a loving home

THANKS TO YOU BOTH, SHE IS THE BEST!!

Morag xxxxxx



Hello Glyn and Wendy,

This Danny Shipley; thought it was time to let you know how I am getting on since my move to Derbyshire.

My mum and dad are very pleased with me, as I am now quite a good boy with Kitty the cat. It has taken 16 months for me to make friends with her because I always wanted to chase her. So firstly I had to see her through the doors into the conservatory, then I had to lie in the lounge whilst on my lead and Kitty coming into the same room. And then I had to wear a muzzle whilst in the same room (which I detested). When I had left her alone and been nice to her, mum, dad or Carol would give me a dog treat (especially Carol as she's a soft touch, and spoils me rotten). But I've finally clicked and now a very good boy with her as the picture enclosed shows. Now my dad says I sit on 'cat watch' looking through the French doors waiting for her to come back, and although I don't like to admit it, I think she is now what you call a 'friend'.

I'm still very nervous of other dogs and do not like them too near me. Which still causes my family problems as not every dog owner is understanding, and some will let their dog (s) come running up to me, even though I've been put on my lead to walk past. But mum and dad say that when Louise and Chris come for dinner on Christmas Day they are going to bring their 2 dogs Pongo and Pebbels (Dalmations of course) and I **HAVE** to go for a walk with them. HELP!!!!

Otherwise life here is great, I go for a run in the wood nearby and can have a really good chase round and come back nice and dirty. I also like to play with my favourite toy, which is a ball on the end of a rope, as I do love toys.

My letter isn't very long but at least you know I am ok.

Bye for now,

Danny Shipley

PS. Have a Happy and Healthy Christmas and New Year, and that you can still continue to find Springer's a new and loving home in 2007.

Dear Wendy & Glyn,

I hope you remember me, my names Misty, and I have got a new mummy and step sister called Katie, who is 9 years old. I love my new home, and have settled in well.

I love sleeping on the end of my mums bed, and I get lots of love and cuddles. We go on nice walks, in the woodlands, and I've been to the beach at Lytham St. Anne's quite a few times now. I've now been in my new home for just one month, but I have had lots of nice times so far. I keep eating and walking on the plants in my garden.....Don't think mum likes me doing that though!!

Yesterday I was pampered, and people keep telling me what a pretty girl I am. I had a nice bath, and then I had my hair cut. I feel so nice.

Lots of Love

Misty xxxxxxxx

PS. My mum will send some photos of me as soon as we can. And also my mum and Katie would like to thank Springer Spaniel Rescue for finding them for finding us the PERFECT dog, who has brought so much love and happiness to us, so soon.

Thank you - Julie xxxxxxxxx



“Even more moments with Maddie”

Dear Wendy & Glyn,

My mistress says “thanks” for the latest newsletter, but most of all “thanks” for letting me come to live with them!



I’ve got a special place,
It’s really just for me,
At the bottom of the garden,
Underneath the Christmas tree.



I go there when I’m happy,
I go there when I’m sad,
I go there to hide,
When I’ve done something bad.



I pinch twigs off the garden,
And go there to chew them up,
When my mistress sees me,
She calls me a cheeky pup!



When she changes her clothes,
Getting ready to walk me,
I pinch them and hide some,
Underneath the Christmas tree!



When Becks, my pal visits,
He tries to go there too,
I soon make it known,
“This is not the place for you”



I’ve chewed the lower branches,
And dug up a root,
Where there some flowers there,
I soon gave them the boot!



I lie there in the summer,
When it gets very hot,
Underneath the branches,
It’s a really cool spot.



I lie there and spy,
On unsuspecting folk,
Then charge out and bark a lot,
It’s really quite a joke.



I know it’s summer now,
But when the nights draw in,
They put lights on my tree,
To show me the way in!



It’s just the little things,
That make life complete,
Now I’ll just go and make a mess,
I can’t stand things neat!

Tailwagging Greetings,
Maddie



Dear Glyn & Wendy,

I have been at my new home now for 12 months and it is great. I love living in the countryside. Mum and dad spoil me, especially mum, she is always giving me cuddles and lots of kisses. We always have two long walks every day, even though the weather has been awful, I think mum has got a bit fed up of getting wet twice a day.

I have had my yearly booster, the vet says I am fit and healthy. Bonnie, my younger sister is fine. Becky my older sister has not been very well, her arthritis has been playing up. Mum took her to the vets, she had an injection and medicine for the pain, she is fine now. Mum goes into the garden every afternoon, we like to help too, or perhaps hinder is the better word. We take her gardening tools, plastic pots, anything that fits nicely into our mouths. The best thing to chew on are her gloves, this makes her very cross.

We have been to the grooming parlour for the latest look for Springer's, very smart. We just hope we don't have a cold spell, or we will have to borrow jumpers from mum. I now spend a lot of time on mum and dad's bed after the walks, a good place to rest, but I always come down at night and sleep in the lounge with Bonnie. Dad says I have changed so much over the past 12 months, I am more confident and alert.

My love to everyone.

Archie xxxxxxxxx

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

Sorry we have not written earlier, it's been very busy down here in Bristol. Anyway, Tessel, AKA Teasha has now been living down here with me for just over three weeks and every since moment of those weeks have been brilliant. We hit it off straight away and become a solid team and best of friends. She spends most of her time with me, only being left for a couple of hours when I absolutely can't take her with me. She's good as gold both at home and in the truck (sits there like lady muck), she does not chew anything and only gets really clumsy when she gets really excited, which is quite a lot actually, and a sight to behold.

She seems to have the ability to read my mind, if I just start thinking about a walk, she is up, squeaking at me, running to and fro, she jumps all over me whilst I'm trying to put on my boots, and finally if I'm taking too long she barks her head off. This happens a lot as we do a minimum of three walks a day covering at least 6 miles a day, more on the weekends. Luckily we've got a huge country park and lots of woods nearby. I know in the adoption agreement, she was not supposed to be put to work earning money, but she has turned out to be a great asset to the business. We go to see clients; and Teasha makes such a fuss of them that they pretty much agree to anything I put to them. Good girl!!

We've registered with a good local vet and she is booked in for the operation on the 14th July, the vet said that was about the right time to do it, two months after her season. I do want to say thank you so much for Teasha, she is just the best and I know we will have many years of fun together. That's enough from me, Teasha wants to say Hi!

Hi Guys,

Teasha here, yes I know the names changed a bit but it has quite grown on me. Anyway I'm doing well, feeling good and happy. This chap Paul you found me to adopt is settling into my new home quite well. His training is going well and he does not seem to have too many unpleasant habits. He will insist that he is the boss though, I let him think that but we all know the truth don't we!!

My new home is quite big with large front and rear gardens and lots of plants that make great cushions. I've been out and about a lot and done loads of exploring, when Paul is on his lead though I just can't get him to walk fast enough and he's a big lump to pull along which really reduces my squirrel chasing ability. I do let him off when we are well away from the roads, but he won't run and does not seem interested in sniffing, very strange!

I've now got this big truck which Paul describes as his 25K dog kennel, he chauffeurs me around in it and I can stretch out full length across the back seat. We've just been down to Cornwall for my birthday treat, stayed in a really nice hotel right on the beach. The staff were excellent and could not do enough for me, even the manager, in his suit, let me jump up to say hello. I did lots of swimming, lots of walking and lots of sleeping.

Back in Bristol now, I've made lots of friends here, especially Louise (Paul's God Daughter), she is great fun! Max next door is also becoming a good friend, he's a big Doberman who is the softest and silliest you are ever likely to meet. You might be impressed with my typing, truth is I'm dictating this, Paul says every time I jump up to type something, I hit the wrong keys and that my paws aren't designed to fit keyboards so I am just lying on his feet telling him what to say. I've enclosed some photos I got Paul to take of me at home and on holiday, he says I'm an awkward cuss to photograph because I won't sit still, I think fidget bum was the precise term used.

Anyway got to go now, time for my morning snooze before my lunchtime walk. I will write again soon and we will pop into see you next time we are passing your way.

See you soon,

Teasha xxxx Oh and Paul.

Dear Glyn, Wendy and All Springer Rescuers,

Yet another year has rushed by and before I know it, the fifth anniversary of Molly's arrival will be upon us. Molly, you will be happy to hear, continues to enjoy the very best of good health and is the same bundle of energy and fun that she was on the day you brought her to us in June 2001.

For me, one of the greatest attractions of Springer's is that they never seem to grow up anyway. We have had more than our fair share of drama in these last two months or so. At the end of March I was walking by the River Medway with our two girls, both of whom went into a small wooded area as they have done a hundred times before, where they flushed out a pheasant. This time though when Milly came out of the undergrowth, she was carrying her right hind leg. Thinking she had picked up a thorn I checked her paw thoroughly but could find nothing and imagined that she had just twisted the leg. All the way back to the car she continued to hobble along on three legs and I rechecked her paw two or three times more and still could not find anything. When she was still limping the following morning I realised that something serious was amiss, so took her off to the vet. The leg was X-rayed and she was found to have torn the cruciate ligaments in her knee.

As a result I had to take her to a Referral Centre south of Guilford, where she underwent a procedure described to me as a TPLO - Tibial Levelling Osteotomy, which evidently entailed not only levelling off the top of the tibia, but having a steel plate pinned in place.

Thank god for Petplan Insurance as the bill came to more than £3000 (of which I had to find only £90). I was required to keep her in a giant cage for the first six weeks and exercise her on the lead for 5 minutes, 2 to 6 times a day for the first week, rising to 20 minutes, 2 to 6 times a day by week 6, when she had further X-rays to confirm that the surgery had been a success. She was then allowed out of the cage but confined indoors to the ground floor and exercise continued on the lead. She still has another four weeks of this regime before her sentence is up with no remission for good behaviour. One feels so sorry for her. For a Springer who has always had so much freedom to be kept permanently on a lead and not allowed to run must be purgatory, especially when she sees Molly dashing around as usual. It's especially heart breaking to see her reaction when she hears a pheasant call or when Molly flushes one out and she cannot go and help in the hunt. Thank goodness she is progressing well and by the third week of June, it will all be in the past and she will be back to normal except.....in there such a thing as normality for a Springer?

Take good care of yourselves and all of the Springer's you care for.

Very best regards,

John & Margaret Ross and Milly & Molly

OLIVER UPDATE

Dear Glyn & Wendy,

We're writing with an 'Oliver update'. Since we last wrote, Oliver has had a slight problem with his heart. He developed a very slight cough one weekend - just as if he was trying to clear his throat and only once or twice (on the Saturday). During the Sunday the same thing happened. But then on the Sunday evening the cough became persistent and we called the vet straight away. The vet checked him over and said he had heart failure. He had an injection and tablets and the vet wanted to see him again first thing in the morning. He was much better the next day, but short of breath and his heart rhythm wasn't very good. Since then we have got the level of medication right (combination of 3 tablets), so that his heart rate and rhythm, are good. He is a lot less short of breath. He's just had another check-up at the vet and they are very pleased with his progress.

He doesn't walk far now but still loves riding in the car, still does his little dance when his food is coming, and still grabs your sleeve when he thinks you aren't stroking him enough. He still has a big happy face!!

As you will know only too well, it's always a worry when these lovely older dogs have any illness, but Ollie does seem to be coping well.

Promising to do our best for Ollie,

Best wishes,

Ann & Richard



Dear Wendy & Glyn,

It's been two years since my brother Sam and I came to live with our mum and dad, and our new brothers and sister, George, Jack and Maisie. I am still trying to lose weight, but you know what it's like, see a piece of cake left on the worktop and you have to eat it! I can't let it go to waste, and I don't like the thought of the others getting fat! I am such a caring sister and step-sister. Mind you, probably raiding the thing they call a fridge doesn't help, but I did find out that I don't like beetroot! I can't do it now though, as my mum and dad have put a lock on it, just to try and make me work harder to open it, which is really boring. I have a thing called arthritis in my hocks, what ever that means, so I have to see the nice doctor to see what he can do. Also I have just been diagnosed with pancreatitis, which means I have to eat healthy food, which has very little fat or oil. No more cake or chewies.

I have to confess that I did a bad thing though, because I fancied a treat or two, I broke the cupboard doors to get in!! There was only rubbish in there though, but I thought I would have a look anyway, so I dragged it all over the floor, which was good fun. My mum and dad still love me though.

We all hope you have a very merry Christmas and happy new year, and continue to find good homes for any other doggies that need your help.

Lots of licks and wags

Meg xxxxxx

Hello Wendy & Glyn,

Compared to my sister Meg, I am an angel....well, most of the time. I do get excited when people come to the house, and get a little vocal!! I also try to get people to play ball with me ALL the time, which is great fun. When we go for a walk, I try to find the deer that my dad tells me are around, but I think they are a little wary of me, as I can never find them. I only want to play! I also enjoy swimming, and my little sister Maisie loves it too, and she tries to keep up with me, but she can't (tee hee). Apart from that, I am very content to sleep, especially on the sofa. It's really comfortable. It can be a bit of a squeeze when all of us are on it though!! Especially if mum and dad decide to sit on it too!

Merry Christmas,
Licks and Wags,
Sam

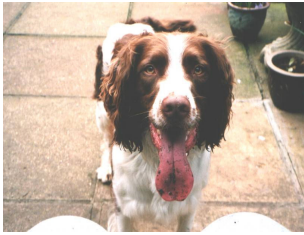
Hi Wendy & Glyn,

Just a short note from us (Jan and Simon), to wish you both a merry Christmas and happy new year. We hope you are both well, and keeping up the good work. We love reading your newsletters, as some of the stories are quite comical, as well as moving. Sorry we didn't return the raffle tickets, but the time seems to disappear so quickly, so we have enclosed a donation. We have also enclosed a photo too.

Take care

Janet and Simon Dudman

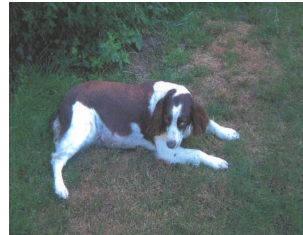




CHARLIE



JACK



DUSTY



HARRY



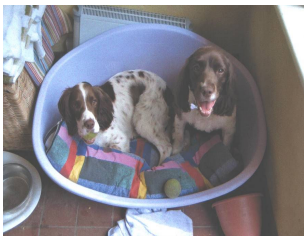
JACK & SHERRY



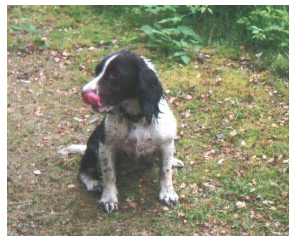
PENNY & DAN



JERRY



MOLLY & TILLY



MITZY



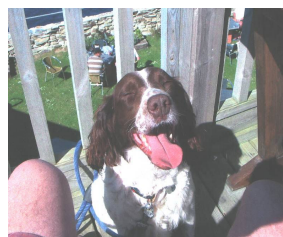
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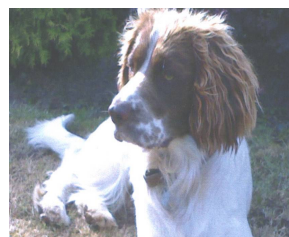
OSCAR & MOLLY



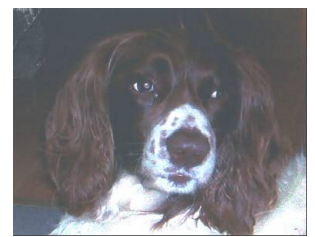
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