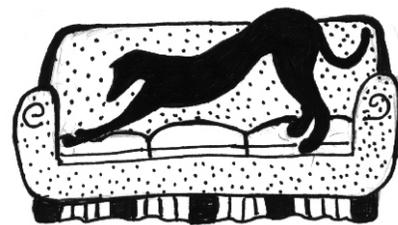




Home Stretch



Newsletter of the Minnesota Chapter of Greyhound Pets of America

Volume 7, Issue 6 763.785.4000 newsletter@gpa.mn.org www.gpa.mn.org August/September 2002

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MISSION STATEMENT

Greyhound Pets of America - MN is the Minnesota Chapter of a national non-profit, all volunteer organization dedicated to finding loving, responsible homes for retired racing & also younger Greyhounds that haven't been successful at various tracks throughout the country. We take great pride in educating & informing the public that retired racers make excellent, loving pets.

This month it is my pleasure to write about what has been my single favorite Greyhound Event of the year...the Minnesota Renaissance Festival.

Daphne & Friends @ the Ren. Fest.

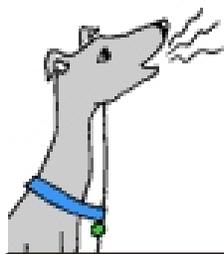
The day started out with a bang, thanks to the friendly fire of the cannon--sent Niles almost running back to the car! I am used to it, but still a little scared. And then there was Mom and Auntie Talon...changing in the crowded parking lot like a pair of hussies! Both of them whined about getting all muddy from the car and Mom had her usual twelve tons of JUNK..food for us and treats and a portable water dish as well as some stuff for her and Talon. Most likely tons of makeup and the camera and drinks!

And what a wonderful morning it was! The rain was just a subtle mist and didn't stay cloudy for the whole day and we ran into Jesse and Daisy on our way in! I just adore those fawn boys, and I was all over Jesse like Niles on a poodle! He was so cute, sniffing then pretending to ignore me--as if anyone could play "hard to get" with MOI. Jodi and Jubilee brought their humans and it was so great to smell them again.

One little human even was thoughtful enough to share his corn with me--sure like the little humans...they're a greyt food source. Niles spent most of the day with Aunt Talon and a lot of his time (wasted) dozing under the table. Mom ran and got our blankies because she thought we looked cold, but Niles just ignored her begging to come out and she gave up and let him rest in his "nest."

Despite a cool and cloudy beginning there were loads of humans stopping to visit and it was very pleasant being fussed and fawned over. After noon the sun began coming out and by parade time it was out for good. Niles about pooped himself when the cannon went off again, so Mom and Talon rounded us up for check-in at the hotel. But because the parade was going through our area it took a lot longer and we didn't get to the car until 2:30!

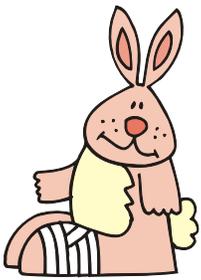
Once we got to the hotel the lady at the front desk told Mom the room wasn't ready yet and they only had one room. After further investigation the lady checked with the housekeepers and they said the room was ready. We got our keys and checked in and it turns out the room WASN'T even close to ready. The last people in it had a party and it looked like trash after Niles gets into it! So Mom got our stuff from the car and Talon shut us into the



bathroom after it was cleaned and Mom put our food bowl and water dish in there. After a short wait, Mom and Talon put their stuff away and got our grub and water up on the table and turned on Animal Planet for us. I took my spot (on Mom's bed) and Niles got the couch in the living room (which turned into Talon's bed).



Continued on page 2



KEEP IN TOUCH ..with your Hound's Health by Robin Krautbauer

Our hounds cannot tell us how they feel, so they may become quite ill before signs of their illness become apparent to us. Being aware of their

usual behavior and appearance enables us to observe signs of illness and seek veterinary care before a condition becomes a major problem.

Healthy hounds are content and alert. They usually stretch upon rising and look relaxed when resting. They are responsive to the activities around them.

A trip to the veterinarian is in order if you observe:

- ~ loss of appetite (it is normal for some dogs occasionally to go "off feed" for a day or two, but if the loss of a healthy appetite persists consult your vet).
- ~ lameness
- ~ blood in the urine (dark colored)
- ~ mucus or blood visible in the stool
- ~ foul-smelling stools
- ~ repeated vomiting over several days
- ~ a 'bloated' or distended belly that is firm to the touch
- ~ a potbelly or loss of weight
- ~ a lack of interest in what is happening
- ~ hiding in dark places
- ~ persistent coughing, discharge from eyes and/or nose
- ~ scratching or chewing at feet, skin or coat
- ~ a harsh feeling or dull textured coat
- ~ shaking head, scratching ears

Yellowing of the white around the eye and yellow gums are signs of a problem and a trip to the veterinarian is warranted.

Another sign of illness in dogs is dehydration, not enough water in a dog's body which can be life-threatening.

To test for dehydration, pick up a fold of skin in the middle back area and then release it. Normally the skin will snap back. If it falls back slowly or remains up, dehydration is present. Immediate veterinarian care is needed to find the underlying cause and to administer fluids, depending upon the degree of dehydration. This rehydrates the hound until it is drinking on its own.

Among the causes of extreme water loss are diarrhea, vomiting and excessive urination associated with diabetes, heart and renal disease.

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Keeping a medical record of your hound's vaccinations, illnesses, injuries, surgeries and medications will be helpful when an emergency situation arises and your regular veterinarian is not available. If you move, ask your current veterinarian for your hound's medical records to give to the veterinarian you select in your new location.

When ever you have concerns about your hound please consult your veterinarian. He or she is familiar with your hound and its medical history and has the professional skill and knowledge to diagnose and treat whatever the problem may be.

Daphne & Friends @ the Ren Fest (continued from page 1)

Mom and Talon went swimming and into the whirlpool and came back after an hour or two, wrinkled as prunes. They showered and got cleaned up and dressed for dinner, then took us for a pre-dinner walk.

Since it was Saturday I had a feeling we would have Prime Rib...and the girls didn't disappoint us! They sat and watched movies and did their nails and had drinks and talked and admired Niles & me. All-in-all a very pleasant evening. We dived into our food and the rib was lovely and rare--just how we like it!

Even after we ate like little piggies, the room looked better than when Mom checked in!

After Mom fell asleep, Niles went in to sleep with Aunt Talon. She said it was weird how he jumped up and let her move around before he got back into bed. That's just Niley's way of letting the Alpha Dog get the best sleeping position...considerate, huh?

Mom didn't get up till almost 9 o'clock and she took us out while Talon got dressed. Then Mom and Talon got some grub for them AND us and lots of treats for the ride home. They took us out for a long walk after loading all our stuff in the car and we went by the river and I almost caught a frog! Then we got into the car and returned to the Ren Fest for a couple hours of shopping and dining (and for Mom and Talon, wenching!). By about 3:30 all of us were full and getting tired, so we headed home for a nap and dinner.

Another fine time was had by all! Huzzah for Greyhounds and huzzah for the Minnesota Ren Fest--it is a greyt time every year!



Questions concerning content or distribution should be directed to Sarah Snavelly. Your submissions are welcome (electronic files preferred).

Send articles & photos to: GPA-MN Newsletter,
c/o Sarah Regan Snavelly, P.O. box 375, Moorhead, MN 56561-0375
, or newsletter@gpa.mn.org





The Best of **Ask Tilly & Jack**

Dear Tilly and Jack and Duke,

We have a question about those animals that aren't cats and aren't greyhounds. People call them dogs, but we know that's not possible, since we're dogs and they look and act so very differently from our own fine selves. (For one thing, they're so fat! But that makes our question even more puzzling.) Yesterday our Mom was trying to arrange some fun for us and invited a square yellow 'dog' to come and run with us at the tennis court. At first, things went well. We tag-teamed her for over a half hour demonstrating our dominance, mouthing her neck and head, etc. until finally she seemed to recognize that we were in charge. Then we all ran hard chasing a ball and each other. Of course, we were faster and much better at keeping the ball away from the humans than she was. Ok, it was a good time. Well, after awhile, the strangest thing started to happen! We'd been running and running and we greyhounds started getting weary. We were panting and dragging butt but that square 'dog' just kept going: galloping around chasing that ball at a pretty good pace. She seemed fresh as a daisy. We kept turning and looking at Mom to show our confusion. Eventually, Mom understood our pleas and announced it was time to go home. We were so tired we even waited politely for our leashes! So our question is: What-up, here? How can a square 'dog' like that run us royalty into the ground? We're still cranky about this.

Your friends,

Abby and Timbre

P.S. Duke when do we get to see what you look like, guy?

A Tilly: Well, Abby and Timbre, I see that I am going to have to give up another closely guarded greyhound secret. I know I've mentioned it in the past, but I have to complain again about the poor job that our older generation has done educating the newer generations about our secrets. Anyway, what you should have know is that in the distant past when we greyhounds were the only dogs, a great number of us greys were abducted by aliens. Terrible experiments were done on us (I won't even get into the anal probes). The aliens could see what a superior creature we were, so as part of their dastardly plan to take over the earth, they experimented on our DNA to try to produce an inferior dog. Well, we can all see what the results were. All of these weird looking creatures were produced that had part of our DNA so they were called dogs. Some of them, your square yellow 'dog' is an example, were given great endurance. However, as you

know, they lack our speed and superior looks. Jack: That's right, Tilly. From Abby and Timbre's description of their playmate, I'd guess it was a yellow Lab. Get it? A Lab. And where do genetic mutants come from? A Lab! Know what else? Those same aliens made the first cats! They saw how the Egyptians loved us greyhounds and so they invented cats. It worked somewhat too. The Egyptians started making statues of cats to put in their tombs! Duke: That's right, Jack. What some people don't know is that this signaled the downfall of the Egyptian Empire. Any culture that would start worshipping cats over greyhounds is doomed to fail. Tilly: I just remembered something Dad told me he read in USA Today cats are the most popular pet in America today. This is a signal that America is in decline. Abby and Timbre, as well as all you faithful readers, have to encourage greyhound adoption by going to Meet and Greets (where you can meet Duke) or any other way to help out. Be a patriot! Adopt a greyhound!

Dear Tilly and Jack:

I am puzzled about one thing, and I'll give a little background on it. My Human Dad has a Human friend who comes over to our house, sometimes with one of his dogs. The dog, Benjo, is a sky terrier, and he and I get along fine, even though I get dizzy when I look down at him. He is REALLY SHORT. Sometimes, the Human Friend takes Benjo and me for a walk. We have a great time, checking out all of the smells, and Benjo certainly has ample opportunity to relieve himself. Whenever we meet other humans on our walk, the other humans are afraid of me, but want to pet little Benjo. I, of course, am very eager to get some good greyhound neck scrubs, and I usually miss out, because the humans want to pet Benjo. Benjo, on the other hand, is not interested in being pet by humans, and is often lunging at them, albeit, in his short little way. What is it about humans that prevent them from recognizing that I am the one to pet, and Benjo should be left alone?
PUZZLED AND MISSING OUT.

A Tilly: Dear Puzzled and Missing Out, as you have probably already figured out by reading the above letter, Benjo is an alien mutant masquerading as a dog. One of the things the aliens figured out is that some humans like long-haired animals and feel more secure around smaller animals, too. Benjo sounds like a perfect example of this. Jack: Luckily, some humans are smart enough to figure out that short-haired animals are better since we don't shed as much or hide as many weird little parasites that those long-haired mongrels do. Why anyone would want to bend down to pet one of those short little mutants is beyond me. We greys are just the right height for petting. Duke: So, Puzzled, don't feel too bad about missing out on the attention of certain Humans. They are on the low end of the Human gene pool and have to stay there or they'll drown

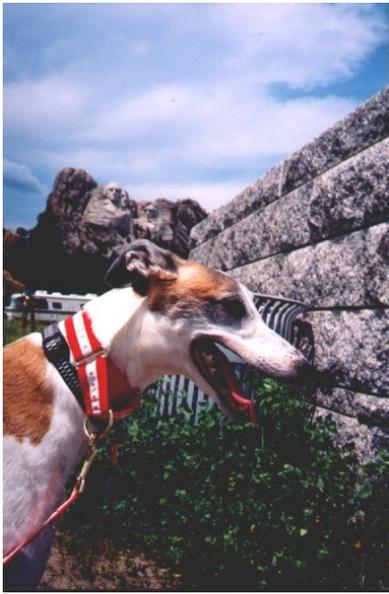
Keep those cards & emails coming!

Tilly and Jack

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Retirement "Roadtest"

by Kathleen Millard

It was the 4th of July. Rhett, aka RCN PowerGlide, having experienced 6 full months of his "forever home", was thinking things were pretty slick. With plenty of playtime, snoozetime, snacks and lots of lovin' from his humans, along with a really cushy bed and new fence (caught a red squirrel inside it one

day- but the humans took it away too soon!), houndfriends to visit occasionally, what could possibly be lacking?

Well, he was soon to find out that the Alpha-human in the pack was a self-confessed travel junkie. This meant that it was absolutely imperative that he try a road trip, and the timing such that the rest of the family attended a family event in Europe, giving Rhett and "mom" the opportunity to flee the Red River Valley during peak mosquito and heat season. Indeed, those conditions were even more oppressive than the cold, snowy winters he'd encountered at his new home- at least then he got stylish clothing to show off, and there were no biting insects!

The goal was to see how an untried hound would adapt to several days of upheaval in routine, which would include staying in a variety of accommodations, going on a boat ride, hiking some varied terrain, and eventually camping in a tent.

The means of conveyance was a van with center seats removed, allowing for the "test hound" to lounge on the rearmost bench seat, or settle in an alternate nest on the floor. A large covered bucket of food was placed along one side of the van, so that it held a water dish securely, and next to it was placed a cooler. All the comforts within easy reach.

So how did this nearly 5-yr-old fare on the ordeal?? why, he settled in as if born to the road. Nary a complaint whatsoever, he excelled at accepting each motel as his own. At every stop he waited patiently for his crate to be transferred from van to room. After a sniff to determine it was indeed his and had been properly assembled, it appeared nearly as cozy as it was at home.

There were many folks who oohed-ahhed and "Is that one'o them retired racing dogs?"-ed. Many children who had the good manners to ask "Is it OK to pet your dog?", and even a couple of people who tracked us down to ask greyhound-specific questions, such as where they could get info about adoption. Luckily the van was equipped with a GPA bumper-sticker listing the toll-free number! Only one rest area was a slight problem; the pet-exercise area was shared with "Prairie Wildlife Viewing" aka a prairie-

dog town. Now whose idea was *that*? Rhett couldn't even be distracted by pieces of cantaloupe (one of his favorite fruits). He just held everything until the next stop down the road a ways!!

One slight setback, which should be offered as a note to others who may intend to visit Mount Rushmore with their hounds in tow- a new NO PETS ALLOWED policy is in effect. Only after reaching the pay-gate was this revealed, so the \$8.00 parking fee was paid (remote parking is free, but was full at the time) and at least Rhett got to get a snapshot with the presidents. There IS an exercise area at one end of the top parking ramp level. But animals have to either stay in the vehicle or at a kennel, a list of which is presented at the gate.

So on down the road for another day, and finally the destination of Flaming Gorge, in Northeastern Utah, was reached.

There it was that Rhett proved himself very game indeed, as the temperatures midday remained in the 90's. He spent most of one day in a drift-boat while his crazy



human tried something called trout-fishing!! At least she thought to rig up an umbrella for shade and had plenty of ice-water. Getting into the boat was perceived as a potential problem, given the long, gangly build, never having entered such a craft before. The fishing guide had a brief but serious chat with him, asking for his cooperation, and lifted the somewhat nonplused hound into the boat without a catch.

Camping in a tent was to be the final trial. An important one, as it seems that his human loves to do this (strange, as there don't seem to be ANY advantages whatsoever to this type of lodging- well, maybe proximity to trees and bushes to wiz on).

Flying colors deserved, once again. The "nest"(same brown velvet type as the one Jubilee won at the picnic) installed and identified, Rhett discovered he slept even more soundly than in his crate, with his Human right by his side!

Rhett passed his 8-day roadtest with very high marks indeed, and pogos like crazy now when anyone mentions "going for a ride".

Continued on page 5

SPECIAL THANKS

A special donation was made in honor of **Presley's** adoption day anniversary by Cathy Thyen

"He rocks!"

A special donation was sent in honor of **Sammy's** one year anniversary as an accomplished couch potato by Luana Ball. Happy Gotcha' Day Anniversary to Sammy and Luana!

A special donation was made in honor of **Victor's** Adoption Day One Year Anniversary! by Pamela Klossner and Alison Miller.

A special donation was made in honor of **Missy's** birthday by Jim and Bev Martin who live way up in Canada (the official Sandicast winner's at this year's picnic!).

A special donation was sent to us in honor of **Grady's** One Year 'Gotcha Day' Anniversary by Deb Nagurski. Congratulations and our wishes for many more years together for Grady and Deb!

Happy Birthday to **Tyler, Cosy** and **Shasta** from their loving humans - the Krautbauers

A special donation was made in honor of **Bomber's** First 'Gotcha Day' Anniversary by Christina Enger.

A special donation was made in honor of **Mandy's** One Year 'Gotcha Day' Anniversary.

"Princess you are such a joy - We love you bunches!"
The Jacobsen-Fitzgerald Clan

A donation was made in honor of **Brady's** one year anniversary 'Gotcha Day' by Barb Tischda. Brady has been a South Dakota hound for one year now!

A special donation was sent to us in honor of Marty Blumenfeld's birthday by BettyE Horton. Happy Birthday Marty!

What every Greyhound wants-- a family of her own! Hollie and her family(right)

A special donation was made in honor of **Hollie's** 1st Gotcha' Day Anniversary from her family - the Modjeski's.



A special donation was made in honor of the wedding of Melanie Graham and Michael Thompson.

"In April of 2001 we adopted 'Get em Up Stelmo' who soon became '**Russel**' to us and has been a very special part of our family. We are getting married in September and decided, in lieu of favors for our guests, we would rather give the money we would've spent to GPA-MN to help other dogs like Russel find great families! Our donation is on behalf of our guests, celebrating our marriage. I cannot think of an organization that works as hard and deserves our appreciation more. Our warmest wishes, Melanie Graham and Michael Thompson, proud owners of Russel, soon to be Russel Thompson!"

Best Wishes Melanie & Michael!

A special donation was sent in by Martin Blumenfeld & Amanda Horton in honor of their brother-in-law and dear friend, Gene O'Neal's birthday. Happy Birthday Gene!

Many thanks to all for their donations, along with wags and woofs of thanks from all the hounds your donations have helped.

If you wish to make a special donation in honor of your hound's birthday, adoption day or in memoriam, send to:

GPA-MN

P.O. Box 49183

Minneapolis, MN 55449

THANK YOU for your GENEROUSITY!

Retirement "Roadtest" (continued from page 4)

His human would like to mention that during the very hottest hours of the day, while camping, she had access to a friends' cool home about 8 miles from our campgrounds. There the crate was set up to leave the hound in comfort while she did some hiking or horseback riding.

Unfortunate note- the mosquitoes were still in residence upon the return home.

Hound and Human are considering repeat type of adventure for the future!!





Bringing Home Baby

part three
by Lee Livingood

Now it's time for introductions. After you've taken time to greet your furry friend and he has calmed, you are ready to introduce him to his new best friend.

Put your dog on a leash. Have someone hold the leash in case your dog lunges. You want total control no matter what happens.

Put the baby on the sofa or on a blanket on the floor -- whichever you are most comfortable with. **Do not** hold the baby above your dog's head like you do with a new squeaky toy. Don't yank the baby back like you do when you tease him with a new bone or toy. That's why you have your dog leashed -- so you can *calmly* remove him if he gets too carried away.

Let your dog explore and smell the baby. If your dog is fearful, let him come forward at his own pace. Talk calmly and reassuringly -- but don't coddle or baby your dog. That rewards him for being afraid and makes him think there is reason to be fearful.

Offer your dog a boring food treat. You don't want him to get overly excited, so don't use really valued food or do this with a super food crazy hound.

Let him get accustomed to the baby on his own terms. He will want to sniff or lick near your baby's mouth and diaper areas. If you've taught him control so he will stop when you say enough, let him sniff or lick the baby (if you have no problem with that).

Use lots of quiet praise for positive interactions. Keep good things happening for your dog whenever your baby is present. When your baby leaves the room or area, stop paying any attention to your dog for several minutes. Baby leaves. Good things stop.

Any growl should be interrupted immediately (as in as soon as your dog even looks like he's about to growl). Use a loud noise or a water pistol to interrupt the behavior; then ask your dog for a quick run through of some exercises like sit, down, or stay. Don't reassure your dog. If necessary, do remove him until he calms. If

this behavior occurs more than once or twice, immediately contact your veterinarian or a behavioral consultant for assistance.

A quiet or sleeping baby is very different from a screaming infant. Your dog's first reaction may be concern, or he may think this is a new kind of prey animal. The moment the baby cries, call your dog to you and *calmly* act happy and quietly excited -- get his tail wagging. He'll learn when Baby cries it's no big deal, and it's his job to come find Mom -- not rush to the baby. His ears are four or five times better than yours. If your baby is ever injured or ill and you're asleep or out of ear shot, this training could save your baby's life. That doesn't mean your dog should be allowed to sleep in the baby's room. Block his access by using baby gates or close the baby's door and use a baby monitor.

For the first few weeks, if you're home alone with the baby, your dog should be confined when your baby is present. Use the tether to keep him in a specific small area. Keep your dog close enough to pet and interact with him, but not so close he can lunge at the baby. This may not seem necessary, but I can assure you the phone will ring -- while the doorbell is ringing -- while the microwave is signaling that the formula is heated -- while you're boiling something over on the stove -- while the baby is screaming for his feeding. You do not need a dog under your feet or trying to figure out what Mom or the baby is so upset about. Just make it a point to frequently toss really good stuff to your dog. And, when possible, sit close enough so your dog can interact with you and the baby.

Make sure all the family members are taking turns interacting with your dog and the baby. Share responsibility for both your dog and your baby so your dog learns that everyone is having a good time -- including him.

After a few weeks, if your dog is behaving appropriately, you can unleash him and let him accompany you as you go about your daily routine. Obviously, how long you need to keep your dog leashed or tethered will vary from dog to dog. For some dogs you will never need to bother. But since you won't know ahead of time, prepare your dog for this so activity doesn't stress him and isn't associated with your new baby.

If your dog is not behaving appropriately, don't wait to see what happens. Contact your veterinarian or a behavioral counselor immediately.

A New Leash on Life

Before your baby arrives teach your dog to accept being tethered a short distance from you.

A tether is nothing more than a leash that is fastened to something such as a large piece of furniture or other immovable object then attached to your dog. Leash him

and fasten him to an immobile object nearby but just out of reach. Talk to him, treat him, and interact with him when he is being calm and quiet. Start with just a few moments and increase the amount of time he'll hang out quietly. Gradually increase how far away you can get. Then combine the two time tethered quietly with distance away from you.

Make being tethered "a good thing" as Martha Stewart would say. Taking time to do this will make having your dog and your baby together safe and fun.

Gotcha' Day!



August 2001

Victor to Pam Klossner and Alison Miller

Puckett (GoFor) to Jeff and Lisa Wyckoff

Cally to Toby and Sandra Velte

Luke (Talk) to Jack Saxon (Now called Luke)

Monkey to Kim and Martin Hrabec

Grady (Noodle) to Deb Nagurski

Presley (Tuffy) to Cathy Thyen

Josh to Kelli Palmer

Sammy to Luana Ball

Deal to Andrea and Dale Thorstad

September 2001

Miss Behavin adopted to Chris and Trina Johnson

Lily adopted to Robert and Randi Shanley

Luke adopted to Lance and Sally De St. Croix

Mandy adopted to Bobbi Jacobsen

Brady adopted to Barb Tchida

Mindy adopted to Mari and Farrell Green

Bomber adopted to Christina Enger

Congratulations to these folks
& hounds on their one year
adoption anniversary!



Remember! Never leave
a baby or small child
UNATTENDED with a
dog for ANY REASON!

Lee Livingood is a companion animal trainer and behaviorist specializing in household etiquette and problem solving for cats and dogs using gentle, motivational methods. She is the author of Retired Racing Greyhounds for Dummies - an exceptional resource for all Greyhound owners. These articles are copyright 2002 and appear in Home Stretch with Lee's permission. Thank you, Lee!

Key Points

Never, ever, ever leave an animal alone with an infant or young child. Even the smallest and gentlest of animals can injure or smother a baby by lying on the baby or cuddling against a baby. When you can't supervise, use doors, crates, tethers, or baby gates to prevent your pet from getting near your baby .

If possible, arrange for someone your dog knows and likes to come stay in your home with your dog while the baby is being born. This is not the time to increase your dog's stress by kenneling him or having him stay in a strange place.

Take a blanket, towel, or some other clothing article to the hospital with you. Wrap your baby in it for a few hours then bring it home for your dog. This way he can get used to Baby's smell before the baby comes home. Let him sniff the items and then simply leave these items lying around.

When you arrive home with your baby, let Mom greet your dog while someone else keeps the baby in another room. Greet your dog exuberantly remember he misses you. After he's well settled (and that could take as much as half an hour), you can introduce him to the baby.

Whenever Baby is present, good stuff happens for your pet.

GREYT GREYHOUND GOODIES

all proceeds go to the dogs!

BOOKS

Adopting the Racing Greyhound by Cynthia Branigan	\$13.00
Living with A Greyhound by Cynthia Branigan	\$15.00
Retired Racing Greyhounds for Dummies by Lee Livingood	\$15.00

T-SHIRTS

Celestial Hounds (Short Sleeve) NEW!	\$15.00
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Going Home	\$15.00

SWEATSHIRTS

Play It By Ear (Ash Gray)	\$25.00
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MUG

'Greyhounds Make Great Pets' Choose Green, Maroon or Navy	\$7.00
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GREYHOUND NOTECARDS (8 cards per pkg. w/envelopes)

Prize Winner (color)	\$7.00
Celestial Navigations (black & white)	\$7.00

GREYHOUND PRINTS

Play It By Ear (13" x 16")	\$26.00
Hop On It (12" x 5 1/2")	\$18.00
An Expert In Her Field (9 1/2" x 7 3/4")	\$18.00

GREYHOUND EQUIPMENT

Squawker	\$8.00
Muzzle	\$10.00
Martingale Collar & Matching Leash Set Choose Black, Blue, Purple, Teal or Red	\$15.00

2003 CELEBRATING GREYHOUNDS CALENDAR

16 month Wall Calendar	\$12.00
Desk Calendar	\$15.00



Celestial Hounds t-shirt \$15.00



2003 Celebrating Greyhounds Desk Calendar \$15.00



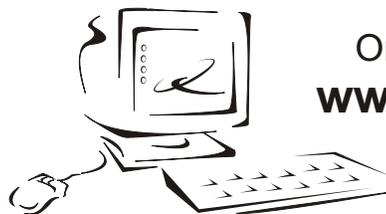
2003 Celebrating Greyhounds Wall Calendar \$12.00



Squawker Greyhound Call \$8.00

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DAPHNE MAE

explains it all

Since the weather has been warm and sunny Niles, Mom and I have been making a lot of new friends and boy are there some interesting dogs around here! Niles has fallen muzzle-over-paws in love with an adorable little black pooch of dubious heritage (aside from Mom-what Daphne is saying is that she is a mixed breed!) who lives in one of the fancy, expensive town houses with her humans. The girl's name is Angel and she is a lively but small dog who looks like a cross between a Skipperke and a black Pomeranian. She is very well-groomed and always looks like her Mom has just brushed her long black fur. She needs to stand on tippy-paws to sniff us and is always licking our ears. Whenever we walk by her house and she hears us she whines and barks till her Mom brings her out to play. Her humans swear we are the only dogs that cause her to carry on like this.

And Niley isn't the only one with a new love interest. I have become smitten with a handsome young dog named Wyatt. He is a young Whippet stud-muffin and has huge brown eyes and a lovely fawn and white coat. I don't get to see him often but I would let him sniff me anytime he wants...look out Argus & Jesse! Those little dogs are so adorable and so very attentive!

We both made a few new friends as well..there is a handsome young dog who just moved into our building and he is a min-pin and very distinguished-looking. And there is our buddy Buster the Beagle, who carries on like the hound from Hell whenever he sees Niley and I. Those Beagles sure can HOWL! Our neighbors across the street got a handsome black boy named Ollie, but we can't figure out what kind of dogs his parents were (another dog of mixed heritage). He has a tuxedo of white on his chest, like a lot of the black hounds we know and loves to sniff me (not Niles as much). As our summer winds down its nice to know that we can look forward to a few more pleasant weeks of longer walks and sniffing and playing with our buds, Greyhound and other. Next month we will be writing all about our adventures at the Ren Fest, because Mom cannot resist dressing out cute little (skinny) butts up and taking us out there for alfresco dining and extra adoration. Those Ren people sure knew royalty when it came to dogs! Till next month, don't take any wooden biscies!

 Daphne



A GREYT SUCCESS!

GPA-MN does the Minnesota State Fair
by Robin Schaper

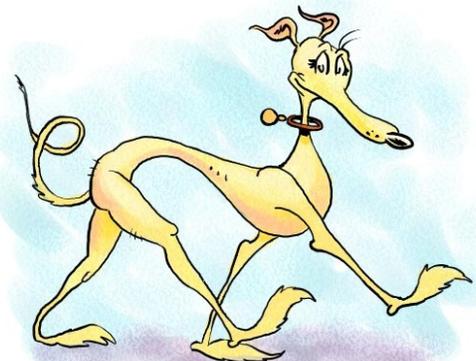
The weather was perfect, the doggies were great, and so were the people at the end of the leashes.

Thank you all for helping at the Fair!!!!!!

Neil and Sylvia Kresal with Tilly and Chuck
Sandra Schroeder and Steely
Sandy Jammer with Travis and Elroy
Terry and Terry Ferrosso
Becca and Chad Nelson
Lonnie and Bob Skreter with Jodie and Jubilee
Doug and Jen with Curt and Star
Jim and Bev Martin

This year I was impressed with GPA's speakers at the demos, the reason I say this is each person has different information and ideas on our hounds. Everyone has a different "spin" (if that is the right word) on GPA I think that is good.

Thank you so very much Sylvia, Jen, and Lonnie for speaking for our group, you guys did a job well done!





Waiting at the RAINBOW BRIDGE

Many of our hounds have left us in the last few months: Abby, Jack, Spike, Olive, Cammie, Simon, Revere and others. Our deepest sympathies to the families.

Olive's tribute

For me, Labor Day has always meant the end of the rapidly fading summer. This year, Labor Day signaled the end of a wonderful friendship because I lost one of the best friends I ever had. My greyhound **Olive** lost her battle with hemangiosarcoma. Even though she only lived with us for 3 years there is a huge void in our lives now that she is gone.

Olive blossomed during her life with us. She arrived timid and scared--shaking and nervous. She had been a blood donor and never really had the safe, stable, permanent loving home we often take for granted. It took time and a lot of love, but she overcame her demons little by little and became a loyal, loving and brave little girl. Olive was such a gentle spirit. She always strove to please and never asked for anything except our love in return. We miss her and realize sadly that there will never be another dog like her.

Olive, I miss the way you yowled at the door when I came home, your funny sigh when you lay down to sleep at my side and your constant presence and love. To the little girl that was joined to my hip, thank you for spending the last years of your life with us.

Paulette Crothers and Family

Where to Bury a Dog

"...There is one best place to bury a dog. One place that is best of all.

If you bury him in this spot, the secret of which you must already have, he will come to you when you call -- come to you over the grim, dim frontiers of death, and down the well-remembered path, and to your side again. And though you call a dozen living dogs to heel they should not growl at him, nor resent his coming, for he is yours and he belongs here. People may scoff at you, who see no lightest blade of grass bent by his foot, who hear no whimper pitched too fine for mere audition, people who may never really have had a dog. Smile at them then, for you shall know something that is hidden from them, and which is well worth knowing. The one best place to bury a good dog is in the heart of his master.

by Ben Hur Lampman

From the book "Old Dogs Remembered" edited by Bud Johns



Revere, enjoying the beach near his San Francisco home. My heart is torn and my soul aches to the core. My friend died on August 15th, 2002. His name is **Revere** age 14.

In memory of Revere,

Jeff Zaucha

A Special Donation was made in Memory of Cammie - Adopted from GPA-MN July 1997

"We are enclosing a donation in memory of our precious girl **Cammie** who died unexpectedly on July 9th, 2002. We discovered she had bone cancer and a broken thigh bone on that day. We only had Cammie for 5 short years but she turned 11 the end of June. Adopting Cammie was one of the best things we

ever did. If we were still in Minnesota, we would be adopting another greyhound from you. Thank you"

Jan and Dick Petersen
Nevada

Mike and Mara Liston sent in a special donation in memory of **Jack & Spike** who are greatly missed by their people - Neil and Sylvia Kresal.



Congratulations to all
these folks and hounds.
Best wishes to you all!

ADOPTIONS

July 2002

- Rooster** to Mike and Louise Simonet on 7-12-02
- Tip** to Nancy Massey and Mardi Steinau on 7-25-02
- Icie** to Matt Smith and Janet Hughes on 7-25-02
- Brandy** to Suzanne Cutting on 7-28-02

August 2002

- Eclipse** to Joe and Bonnie Goldman on 8-3-02
- Chuck** to Neil and Sylvia Kresal on 8-3-02

September 2002

- Greta** to Kevin Kocur on 9-2-02
- Stormy** to Chris and Jenny Fischer on 9-6-02
- Bubba** to Mark and Christy Janzen on 9-6-02
- Water** to Barry and Jaqui Cenaiko on 9-12-02
- Chance** to Thron and Michelle Toffley on 9-16-02
- Pow** to Charles and Shelly Archer on 9-17-02
- Flyin** to Jon and Dawn Sanders on 9-18-02
- Fishy** to Andy and Brenda Johnson on 9-19-02
- Stinger** to Mike and Nancy Mahoney on 9-22-02
- Lion** to Steven and Patricia Swanson on 9-22-02
- Sugar** to Walt and Martha Cleveland on 9-27-02
- Theresa** to Jeff and Holly Schwendinger on 9-28-02

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Meet & Greet Calendar

Petco - Brooklyn Park (Kevin)
October 12 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Coon Rapids (Sandy & Alyssa)
November 9 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Eden Prairie (Nancy & Brittany)
October 26 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Fridley (Jen & Doug)
October 19 Saturday 12 - 3 PM
November 16 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Pet Expo - Mankato (Nancy & Brian)
October 20 Sunday 1 - 4 PM
October 29 Tuesday 5 - 8 PM
November 17 Sunday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - Maplewood (Teri & Jason)
October 5 Saturday 1 - 4 PM
November 2 Saturday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - Richfield (Neil & Sylvia)
October 5 Saturday 12 - 3 PM
November 2 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Ridgedale
October 13 Sunday 1 - 3:30 PM

Petco - Roseville (Teri & Jason)
September 29 Sunday 1 - 4 PM
October 13 Sunday 1 - 4 PM
November 16 Sunday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - St. Cloud (Kate & Pat)
October 12 Saturday 11 - 1 PM
November 9 Saturday 11 - 1 PM

Petco - West St. Paul (Marty & Brian)
November 16 Saturday 11 AM - 2 PM

Borders Bookshop - Calhoun Square
(Neil & Sylvia)
October 12 Saturday 12 - 3 PM
November 9 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

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Greyhound Pets of America - Minnesota

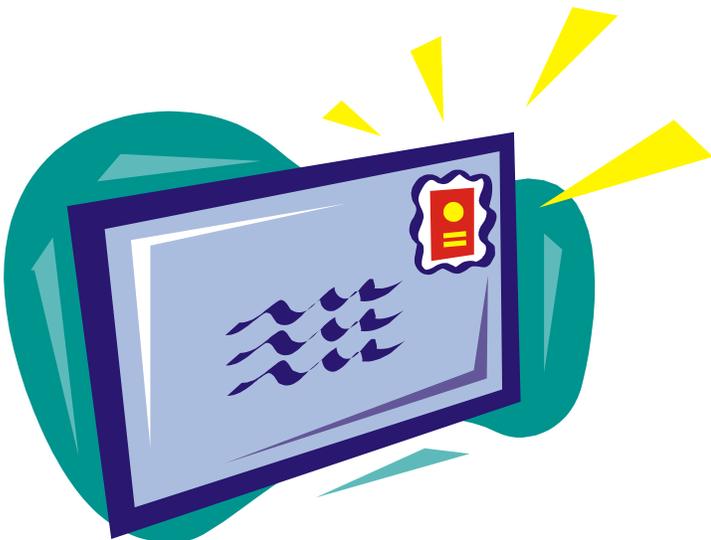
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IMMEDIATE ACTION NEEDED!



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If we do not receive your postcard, you will no longer receive the paper version of Home Stretch newsletter! (However, you can still read the newsletter on-line at www.gpa.mn.org)

We appreciate your support and don't forget to drop the postcard in the mail in order to keep receiving Home Stretch!