

HOME STRETCH

Newsletter of the Minnesota Chapter of Greyhound Pets of America



MARCH / APRIL 2003

Vol 8, No.2

GREYFEST 2003!

It's coming!!! Volunteers are needed!

Once again Greyhound Pets of America - Minnesota is gearing up for our yearly Greyhound Celebration, Greyfest! Come one and all to join us - it is **always** a great, greyt day!

As always we are expecting a large crowd of fellow Greyhound lovers plus food, fun, contests, the not-to-be-missed raffle, demonstrations and shopping with artisans and vendors bringing everything and anything to satisfy your wants!

Please consider helping with the festival-- it is the volunteers who make this event the success that it is! Volunteers are needed to help set up, tear down, help with GPA-MN sales table, registration and more. If interested please contact Jen Jett : jennifer_jett@rdale.k12.mn.us or 763.784.9328.

WHAT: A Greyhound Festival!

WHEN: Saturday,
June 7th 11 am - 4pm

WHERE: Spooner Park, Little
Canada, Minnesota

WHY: To Celebrate the Greyhound
and raise funds to help
more hounds into homes!

INSIDE STRETCH

Plan to attend the 2003 Greyfest

Ask Tilly & Chuck

Foster Feature

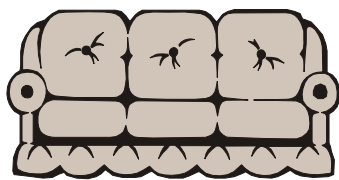
MEDICAL: Clip your Hound's claws

GPA-MN Annual Garage Sale

Get your Meet & Greet Update!

Eek! An accident-- clean up tips

Mankato Greyhounds!



Foster Home to Forever Home

by Marty Reynolds

Not long after Baylor joined our home, Brian & I decided we wanted to be more involved with GPA-MN. We were both amazed at how much our lives changed. We thought we were getting a pet, but instead we had added a family member. His silliness and pure love of life enriched our lives beyond anything we could ever have imagined. Granted at times his silliness and love of life also caused frustrations the likes we never imagined. Baylor still to this day at around 9:00 or 9:30 pm gets what we call the rips. He will pick up a toy and begin running as fast as he can in circles and doing play bows in the house. (March 3, 2003 marked 4 years of this)

There seemed no way we could ever repay him completely, so Brian and I felt the need to give something back to the organization that through Baylor had given us so much. Fostering was mentioned, but we were worried that we did not have enough experience yet. What did we know? We had lived with Baylor for 3 months. We had read the books that were required for adoption, attended many meet & greets and talked to the "pros", but were we ready? I mean really ready?

We decided to give it a try, with much hesitation. The foster coordinator came to our house to check out the yard, where the foster would sleep and answer any questions we had. She "coached" us on what may happen vs. what probably would happen. It was explained that the vet appointment was our responsibility, we would be expected to bring the hound to adoption appointments, and to the "send home" We were as ready as we would ever be.

The time came, and we got our first foster. It was to be an "easy" one to break us in. When we picked up Impervious (Irv the Perv) I met a very sweet Fawn Male who seemed very content. He was brought to our

home to meet Baylor. Introductions were done in the back yard, (Neutral Ground) and after much butt sniffing and in-depth personal inspections of each other by the dogs, everything seemed just fine. We all went into the house and spent the day. Irv and I were joined at the hip. Literally. We kept him muzzled and on lead with me all day. He showed no interest in our mutant cats, and no sign of wanting to mark. This is a piece of cake!

That night we put him in his kennel and went upstairs to go to bed. We had been warned that often foster hounds in a new environment have troubles the first night and cry a lot. Foster families do not get much sleep the first few nights sometimes. (Later foster hounds proved this to us) We did not hear a peep. Piece of cake! We got a great night sleep. Then promptly at 5:00 o'clock we heard a very loud demanding ROOOOOOOOO! (Later, we learned many greyhound owners take pride in having Roo-ers. But at 5:00 am, I don't think so.) I leapt out of bed, ran down the stairs and there he was, singing to his hearts content. I took him and Baylor out to relieve the evenings pressures and went back up to bed for some more sleep. That's what I intended at least. ROOOOOOO! Back down the stairs I trudged. Okay, it must be time for his breakfast. After Baylor & Irv ate, (Much to Baylor's surprise at the time) out we went again. By now it was 6:00 am and I figured I may as well get up. Back into the kennels while I showered and got dressed, then Irv and I took up where we left off the night before. All day long, wherever he went, I went. Wherever I went, he went.

It's amazing the things you learn to do tied to a dog. Eating and using the restroom just are not the same. As well as things were going, I decided it was time to teach him to use the stairs. I started walking up and he followed to the first step and no further. I was warned about this. Just give the lead a tug and up they go I was told. Yeah right. Back down I went to help just a bit. Brian took the lead to pull, while I

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or newsletter@gpa.mn.org



lifted Irv's right front paw, then the left front paw, right back paw, left back paw and repeat. And repeat. And repeat. Well we made it up, now what? Down? Irv was having no part of it. Everything he needed in the world was on what ever floor he was on. He saw no need for this up and down stairs thing. Baylor watched all of this with amusement and disgust. He even ran up and down the stairs to show Irv how ridiculous he was being. Okay, not a piece of cake. We practiced, and soon, he understood. Our new foster hound had learned something new. We were a success! It was time for another good nights sleep. It had been pretty much an un-eventful day. Piece of cake?

The next morning I received my 5:00 am wake up call again. ROOOO! All I could do was get up and repeat the actions of the morning before. However, I began feeling a little too confident in my fostering abilities. After yesterday, there seemed to be no need for us to be tied at the hip. Irv was doing just fine. Eventually he left my sight, and I heard the sound of running water. Whoops, my mistake, not his. Back to square one. We are best buddies joined at the hip again. It wasn't long though before he had everything down. Stairs were no longer a barrier. Cats were of no interest. Duties were done outside, and only outside. (This took our learning of his "signals" for when it was time)

Something I didn't expect from fostering was the joy at seeing his personality begin to bloom. As he became more comfortable, he became more confident. As he became more confident, his personality began poking through. He began to explore, and not jump at the sound of loud unfamiliar noises. Irv was becoming a companion. Really, this is a piece of cake.

After about a week or so, we received a call that there was a perspective family for him. Irv, the adoption rep., the couple from Woodbury and I all met at Petco. They asked questions, spent time with Irv, and decided to take him. I felt a strange mixture of emotions. Joy, (They chose my Irv) sadness, (They chose my Irv) pride, (My Irv is ready to go to his permanent home), & despair (My Irv is ready to go to his permanent home).

The day I took him to Petco to go to his forever home was very hard. I sat in the back yard cried. I vowed I would never foster again. It was just too hard to give him up. We drove to Petco and I handed my Irv over to his forever companions. Jason & Teri have been great companions for my guy. I do get to see Irv at Greyfest, or one of the many Meet and Greet functions he hosts with Sizer. His name was changed to Argus, and they swear that he never Rooed at 5:00am for them. Apparently Brian and I were just special because he did it every morning at our house like clock work. For the 2 weeks Irv stayed with us we had no need for an alarm clock.

Knowing that my Irv was going to his forever home, and that he really was not "mine" helped me get over the emotional drain. A couple of months later, I was ready to give fostering another go. And believe it or not, it is just like anything else in life, the more you do it, the easier it gets. I still have difficulty letting them go to their forever homes, but I also know that I have done my job, and helped save one more hound.

Brian & I have fostered only 16 dogs in the past 4 years. This is a very small amount compared to some

(Continued on page four)



ADOPTIONS

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

Peanut to Paige Norwood 1/7/03
Cora to Jennifer and Mark Dietrich 1/25/03
Kass to Dana Halvorson and Jon Helgerson 1/25/03
Goldie to Jeremy and Amy Hansen 1/25/03
Sweet to John Vaughan 1/30/03
Lucy to Deb and Paul Roiger 2/2/03
Butch to John Bartuiz and Michelle Clarke 2/4/03
White Water to Nancy and Mike Maloney 2/15/03
EZ to Bryan and Nancy Rittenhouse 2/15/03
Mikey to Rebecca and Jack Rydell 2/14/03
Xena to Jon and Tonya Bolster 2/2/03
Trevor to Jill Walser 3/1/03

of the wonderful people who have been fostering for GPA-MN over the years. That's only 4 a year or an average of one every 3 months. We have pictures of every hound who has graduated from our home to their forever home. Yes there are some inconveniences that come with fostering, but the rewards far outweigh them. It is what you sign up for when you foster. You agree that you will love, teach, care for, and help this dog with the transition from track life to home life. You need to give of yourself for them to trust and come into their own. And what a beautiful journey it is.

Not every foster was as "easy" as Irv. (Argus) Some need a little more gentleness and affection to come out of their shell. Some learn house breaking quicker than others. Some are more active and need more exercise. Some take a few days before they eat, some cry all night the first couple of days. Each foster is different. Yet it never ceases to amaze me though how each one wiggles their way into your heart and takes a little piece with them. I can not begin to explain the joy of seeing bits and pieces of their personality begin to shine through as they become more comfortable and confident.

Without GPA-MN's foster homes, there would be no GPA-MN. If you would like more information about how to become a foster home, please contact Teri Petrin at petrin@worldnet.att.net or 651-702-8952.

THANK YOU Foster Families! FOR YOUR TIME, DEDICATION & HEARTS

Garland and Dave Lundquist fostered **Xena**

Shannon Ostenberg and Nancy Perlich fostered **Butch**

Luana Ball fostered **Doc**

Cheri Bravo-Schwab and Wally Schwab fostered **Kass**

Michelle and Thrond Toftely fostered **EZ**

Pat and Denise Walsh fostered **Goldie**

Barb Lund fostered **Sweet**

Susan Cameron fostered **Whitewater**

Jill Walser fostered **Trevor**

Luana Ball fostered **Mikey**

Mark Schmidt and Marion Chow fostered **Steely**

Jonathan and Kendra Marut fostered **Callie**

Liz Bragg and Barb Lund fostered **Tip**

Liz Bragg fostered **Winnie**

Kim Hrabe fostered **Mikey**

These hounds would not have found forever homes without YOU!

Interested in Fostering? Need more information?

please contact Foster Coordinator Teri Petrin

petrin@worldnet.att.net or 651-702-8952



Spring Cleaning? We need your Household items! GPA-MN ANNUAL GARAGE SALE

Thank you to Jason and Teri Petrin! They will be hosting the annual garage sale again this year, May 9th and 10th from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. We need you to donate those odds and ends that are lying around your house and are no longer being used. (Please no electronics). Especially needed are used tools and gently used kids items. We also need volunteers to help set up on the 8th.

If interested please contact Jason and Teri Petrin, 8863 St. Croix Rd., Woodbury, MN
phone 651-702-8952 or email petrin@worldnet.att.net

Meet the Bug!



by Robin Krautbauer

This little white and brindle girl is doing just wonderfully in our home even though she was completely blind when we she moved in! She has been with us for a little over a year and is now 7 years old. Geter Bug (yep that *is* her name!) amazes us every day with how well she fits in and claims her space in the pack even though she isn't sighted, like the other sight hounds that live here with us.

She loves to play with toys and eat her treats! Greenies will do just fine! She runs around and plays with the other dogs in the house but has to walk on lead outside because she gets so excited...we are afraid she will hurt herself out there running full speed. She was an excellent racer before she came down with Meningitis, which is what caused her blindness. Her racing name was Kiowa Bel Geter.

Geter Bug is a very silly girl and one of her favorite things to do when she is very happy with you is to push her head through your legs and stand between them....even if it means knocking you over in the process! Our GB keeps us in smiling all the time and never fails to amaze us with her bubbly personality.

Meet & Greet Calendar

Petco - Brooklyn Park

April 19 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

May 3 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Coon Rapids

April 12 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

May 3 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

May 4 Sunday 12 - 3 PM

May 10 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Fridley

April 19 Saturday 11 - 1 PM

May 3 Saturday 11 - 1 PM

Pet Expo - Mankato

April 13 Sunday 1 - 4 PM

May 18 Sunday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - Maplewood

May 3 Saturday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - Richfield

April 12 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

May 10 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Petco - Roseville

April 19 Saturday 1 - 4 PM

Petco - St. Cloud

April 12 Saturday 11 - 1 PM

May 10 Saturday 11 - 1 PM

Borders Bookshop - Calhoun Square

(Neil & Sylvia)

February 1 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

March 1 Saturday 12 - 3 PM

Bring your hound & help educate the public about the joys of Greyhounds!

GREYHOUND RACING TERMS

Bertillon Card: A greyhound's identification card that lists 56 physical identifying points for every registered racing greyhound.



Missing The Action? Want to be more connected? Join GPA-MN's email list! Send requests to join to: GreyhoundGuys@msn.com (remember to include your email address) See you ONLINE!

SPECIAL THANKS!

A special donation was made in honor of **Oakley's** adoption anniversary by *Georgia & Richard Hetland, Watertown South Dakota.*

A donation was made in honor of **Myst's** adoption anniversary by *Cynthia Hunt.*

Thank you *Elizabeth McCain Clarke* for your generous donation!

Thank you *Susan & David Wilson* for your generous donation!

Marty Reynolds & Brian Short made a special donation in honor of **Miss T.**

Thank you **Petco Foundation** for your generous donation from the *Tree Of Hope* campaign.

Thank you *Jenny Boelter!*

Thank you *Laura Fasick!*

A special donation was made by *Jude Edling:*

"Here's a small thank you for all of the work you do bringing greyt joy to people.

"March 20 is **Danny's** (*M's Andy Cee*) adoption day 1st anniversary. He's 6 now and loves long walks even in the cold weather. I think he's happy and I know I can't live without him. He's my big lazy lovey. Greyhounds are the best!"

Jude Edling

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

CONGRATULATIONS!

to **Rhett & his human, Kathleen Millard**

Rhett is now a *Canine Good Citizen!* He and Kathleen passed their *Therapy Team* test on *March 16--* Rhett is well on his way to a *second* career as a *Therapy Dog!* **Congratulations!**

Help! How do I clip my Greyhound's toenails?

Begin by getting your hound acquainted with the nail trimmer. Play a little with your hound's feet, just a little in the beginning and increasing as your hound seems a little more relaxed with your handling. As they become a little more relaxed with your handling then bring on the nail clipper. At first just touch the clippers to each nail without clipping. Do this exercise a few times until the hound takes no notice to the fact you are doing this. After the hound seems pretty comfortable with this effort, then begin to just take off the tips. Do it a couple times a week for a while, not taking much off (just a millimeter or less) and stopping if your dog becomes upset. Talk in a soft, high, sweet voice praising him/her, with each clip. Giving a small treat every couple of toes helps too in rewarding the good behavior of the hound being permissive of your handling of their feet.

Trimming the nails don't cause pain, however trimming them TOO short can cause pain and bleeding. The 'quick' is the pulp of the nail, which contains a blood vessel and a nerve. In a clear nail, it is seen as a pink core in the center. Trim the tip to within about 1/8th inch of the quick. If the nail is black, then cut a very small amount of the nail at a time. Keep looking at the very end of the nail as you do this and once you see a little black dot in the center it is time to stop! Once you have one of the black nails cut, you can use that as a guide to how short to cut the other nails. Keep in mind that the nails on the rear legs are usually more worn down and do not need to have as much nail clipped off as the others. If the quicks are longer than most dogs, then it may not be possible to trim the nails short. If that is the case then more frequent trimming of the nails, just a little at a time, to the edge of the quick may help push the quicks back just a little at a time.

From time to time everyone makes a mistake and clips a little too much off a nail. If that happens you could well have a bleeding nail to deal with. Quickly apply a 'Quick Stop Powder' or flour to the nail tip to halt the bleeding. Last, but certainly not least, don't forget to reward your hound for all of its patience and good behavior when you are done trimming.



ASK TILLY & CHUCK

Tilly,

I need your help desperately! It has been a long time since I have had a question that has perplexed me so much. There is a black box that sits next to my Companions bed that every morning makes this loud awful noise. Each morning Marty smacks that thing, and it is quiet for about another 10 minutes before it screeches again. Some mornings after one smack, it is silent again until the next morning. Other mornings it takes 3-4 smacks before it learns. How stupid is this box that it doesn't know to keep quiet while Marty is sleeping? And why does it get to stay in the bedroom? If I made that much noise every morning so early, I know me and my fuzzy butt would be back sleeping in the basement so fast. Please if you can shed any light on this situation it would be most helpful, I know eventually I'll get blamed for it if it keeps up.

Sincerely
Baylor

Baylor,

Tilly: We, too, have a couple of those boxes in our house, Baylor. I believe they are called "alarm clucks." As far as I can figure out, they are some kind of electronic replacements for crowing roosters. Humans seem to need these boxes to wake up in the morning. They are easier to feed than real roosters (they suck something called electricity from the tube that plugs into the wall) and they don't seem to have any elimination issues, if you know what I mean. Chuck: Gosh, Tilly, humans are so weird. We don't need anything to help us wake up in the morning. In fact, I can wake up at 3:00 a.m. all by myself and let Mom and Dad know that I have to go out to the bathroom. Tilly: Yeah, Chuck, I've been meaning to talk to you about that privately. It's interrupting my beauty sleep and I wish you'd knock it off. Anyway Baylor, you could do what I do to stop those alarm clucks from making noise-- wake up Marty yourself! I do it for Mom every morning before the cluck has a chance to go off. I'm sure he would appreciate it. I know Mom does. She must because she feeds me right after I get done with my morning perimeter check!

Dear Tilly and Chuck,

I have a question about something gross that happened all the time at the Pet Expo. It seems everyone who does not live with a greyhound wanted me to smell their hand before they would pet me. Why do they do this? Don't they realize how gross those hands can be. Lord only knows what they did with their hands before they wanted me to sniff them. Not to mention they kind of stood back a little and wanted myself, Bella and Trevor to walk over to them before they made us sniff their hands. How degrading and smelly. It is bad enough humans shake each others hands, that is pretty disgusting itself. Why can't they be more like greyhounds and just stick their noses in each others areas and sniff. Don't they understand that is a much better way to greet one another, much better than a stupid handshake (which by the way) they make me do for treat. Don't they understand hands are for petting not shaking or smelling.

At least there were a few greyhound people who would just come over and start petting and playing without making us sniff their hands. I do not remember names but Zippo's family from St Cloud was one and another couple who had just adopted their second GH in a couple months. Also Robin S. stopped by. Thanks for not making us smell your hands.

Tilly I know you have been to a lot more functions than I so any insight you have would be appreciated.

Thanks
Mango

Tilly: Mango, I believe that the weird custom of sniffing hands was started by some well-meaning scent hound owner. See, some dogs rely on their noses for hunting and don't have our superior eyesight (or intelligence, for that matter). So this human decided that since his dog used his nose to hunt game that he should also use it to greet humans that he didn't know. I don't get the connection but, hey, a lot of the stuff our humans do is lost on me. Chuck: I know what you mean, Mango. I'm always looking for the treats in their hands when humans hold them out to us and am very disappointed when they aren't there. Tilly: As for humans shaking hands to greet each other instead of sniffing like we do well, I think that began because they started wearing clothes and I'm not going to go into that because that subject could fill a whole column by itself. Just keep looking aloof when they hold out their hands and have your human explain why we sighthounds don't do hands!

Keep those cards and e-mails coming.

Tilly and Chuck

5401 James Avenue South Minneapolis, MN 55419

E-mail: nkresal@mn.rr.com

Greyhound Pets of America - Minnesota gives a resounding

THANK YOU!

To our Petco sponsors

with their help many Greyhounds have found and will continue to find loving homes and long & happy lives! Participating Petco stores:

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Oakdale Petco
Richfield Petco
Ridgedale Petco
Roseville Petco
St. Cloud Petco
West St. Paul Petco



The Petco stores of Minnesota continued support is invaluable to our organization!

THANK YOU SO MUCH!



DAPHNE MAE

explains it all

Mom and I have been pretty miserable lately when going walkies. You may wonder why this is. The reason is Old Man Winter. We do not like him and we would be very happy to see the back end of him once and for all. Mom even threatened moving to a place called Texas because she reckons they don't have any winter there!

Niles isn't bothered as much by this as Mom and me. The boy just goes about his usual peeing, pooping and sniffing routine. Are all boys this oblivious? I am losing my focus here. Some hounds are not phased by all the wind and cold. This little stripey greygirl is very phased by the cold...did I mention I HATE IT!!! Barely sniffable stuff and a snootful of snow for my sniffing efforts...yucch.

And then there is the dressing...it takes ten minutes to dress for a 20-30 minute walk. On the really cold (below 10 degrees) days an undercoat (normally a tummy warmer), below my very warm Duds for Buds Blizzard Parka (Mom swears this was worth a hundred bucks and says its the best style for girl dogs). And parka is buttoned in addition to velcroed, even around the neck. Have we discussed my boots? They are called "Mutt-Luks," and are made from leather and polar fleece. They are expensive (Mom says I am worth it!) but more important they work! My dainty little paws are kept warm and dry and I hate cold wet paws. Mom about loses her mind by mid winter (ha-like anyone would notice THAT!) from looking after 4 boots on 3 walks per day, but I stay warm.

So until we move to a warmer climate or get a house with a yard, Mom and I can look forward to more bonding time over getting dressed. And bonding time is always a greyt thing.



ACCIDENTS



How to Clean Them Up Thoroughly

Whenever dogs urinate or defecate, specific scent chemicals are passed with the urine and feces. The smell of these substances triggers an elimination reflex in dogs that is not unlike the territorial marking of their wild relatives. Pets naturally return to an area where these scent chemicals are present, thus creating "scent posts" -- places where pets consistently eliminate.

This instinctive behavior is an aid to hounds since they learn to associate their outside scent post as the place to eliminate. Unfortunately, scent posts can also be an obstacle to housetraining if your dog has an accident indoors.

Cleaning up accidents thoroughly is critical to preventing the creation of scent posts in your home. With scent capacities estimated to be a hundred times greater than humans, dogs can easily detect urine and fecal odors that have been cleaned with conventional household cleaners, carpet shampoos, and ammonia. The result can be a distressing pattern of repeated accidents in the same spot.

To prevent your dog from making scent posts in your home, first blot the area with a rag or towel to remove as much of the dampness as possible. Then treat the area with a chemical odor remover that uses natural anti-microbial enzymes to break down and neutralize the odor. These are the only products that attack the molecular structure of the odor-causing bacteria, as opposed to simply covering up the odor.

While accidents do happen, the best way to keep scent posts outside is to closely supervise your dog in training, while not crated.



The House Dog's Grave

I've changed my ways a little; I cannot now
Run with you in the evenings along the shore,
Except in a kind of dream; and you, if you dream a
moment,
You see me there.

So leave awhile the paw-marks on the front door
Where I used to scratch to go out or in,
And you'd soon open; leave on the kitchen floor
The marks of my drinking-pan.

I cannot lie by your fire as I used to do
On the warm stone,
Nor at the foot of your bed; no, all the night through
I lie alone.

But your kind thought has laid me less than six feet
Outside your window where firelight so often plays,
And where you sit to read--and I fear often grieving
for me--
Every night your lamplight lies on my place.

You, man and woman, live so long, it is hard
To think of you ever dying
A little dog would get tired, living so long.
I hope than when you are lying

Under the ground like me your lives will appear
As good and joyful as mine.
No, dear, that's too much hope: you are not so well
cared for
As I have been.

And never have known the passionate undivided
Fidelities that I knew.
Your minds are perhaps too active, too many-sided. . .
But to me you were true.

You were never masters, but friends. I was your
friend.
I loved you well, and was loved. Deep love endures
To the end and far past the end. If this is my end,
I am not lonely. I am not afraid. I am still yours.

To Sugar, Cyber, Lucky, Rusty &
others recently passing to the
Rainbow Bridge.

We will remember you always.

Robinson Jeffers, wrote this about his bulldog in 1941

GREYHOUND EVENTS IN MANKATO



PET EXPO, MANKATO MN

L to R: John Vaughn, Marvel Hildebrandt, Sylvia Kresal, Brian Rittenhouse, Nancy Rittenhouse, Sheila Wick.

Dogs are (not necess. in correct order) Sweetie, Faith, Twizzle, Chuck, Tilly, Kodi, Smash, Theresa, EZ, Speedy, and Molly.

This May 3 the Brown County Humane Society is having a Petfest at the fair grounds in New Ulm home of Hermann the German and Shells Beer. It runs from 9:00 A.M. until 1:00 P.M. They have a pet psychic, various vendors, agility course for those enclined, lots of food, a pet walk through some of New Ulm and us.

On May 10 at Pet Expo in Mankato from 9:00 A.M. until 5:00 P.M. they are having a pet ice cream social. They will be serving yogurt with various toppings like liver bits and carrot toppings for the dogs free. If the people get hungry watching their dogs eat the area GPAers are having a hot dog stand which the procedes of that will go to GPA.

If anyone feels like helping out or you just want to visit please do so. Sometimes it's nice to just get away and spend some quality time with your greyhound

Thank you Bryan & Nancy Rittenhouse!

It's that time of Year! HEARTWORM TIME

In Minnesota, March and April are good times to have your Greyhound heartworm tested. Most veterinarians suggest starting heartworm preventatives the first of May. The preventatives are given once a month on the same dog of each month. See your Veterinarian!



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 through-out the country. We take great pride in educating & informing the public that retired racers make excellent, loving pets.



HOP IN YOUR CAR and
head to the GPA-MN Social Hour!
PETCO - Richfield
Second Monday each month, 7-8PM

Greyhound Pets of America - Minnesota
P.O. Box 49183
Minneapolis, MN 55449
phone 763.785.4000
address service requested

