



- Fall 2011 -

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Lane



Lila

The Official GreySave Newsletter

SCOOP

550+ dogs saved

Greyhound Adoptions (866) Grey-Save www.greysave.org

GreySave Hound Hauler Becomes a Reality!

Some years ago, the GreySave board began dreaming about the day we might purchase a van of some sort to bring back greyhounds from the track. Since the beginning of our group, volunteers have incurred a lot of wear and tear on their personal vehicles. Until recently, we didn't think this was possible.

Then we learned that Nancy Sharp had left a generous gift to GreySave in her will. Nancy selflessly gave of her time and talents to GreySave for years. If you knew her, you will remember her as always cheerful and ready to lend a hand wherever she was needed. She was a tender soul who preferred to work in the background. She was the kind of volunteer who both made GreySave really work, and also made it a pleasure for others to help at GreySave events. She cared deeply for animals, and volunteered with other groups besides GreySave.

The Board contacted her close friends, and concluded that buying a van would be a fitting use for her donation. Several folks recommended that we look into the Sprinter van, which while not that much larger than a full-size van has a lot more cargo space because of its height. We know of a couple of rescue groups that happily use Sprinter vans.

Jay and Stephanie Shields and others began researching Sprinter vans. We finally came across the white, 2006 Freightliner Sprinter that we bought. It's tall enough inside to allow us to stack crates two high. That means 12 dogs will ride in air-conditioned comfort in individual kennels, and we'll still have open space to carry cargo (and another three or so dogs in a pinch). That will make transport safer for the dogs, and life easier for the haulers who in the past had to keep an eye on the hounds roaming free in the back (and stepping on each other). The GreySave van's maiden voyage was in the first week of November.

We purchased it from Ryder truck rental, which leased it to a company and serviced it regularly. With its diesel engine, our Sprinter should go at least another 150,000 miles--and at over 20 miles per gallon!

We want to thank Mark Spiegel, who so generously donated the use of his van, and who drove it to and from Mexico every month for years. Thanks also to Jay and Stephanie, who frequently used their vehicle to help bring dogs from Tucson. Jay and Stephanie researched the brand, found the vehicle, negotiated the price, and had the modifications made to transform it into a top-notch greyhound transport. Finally, we pay tribute to Nancy Sharp and her generosity with the sign, "Nancy's Hound Hauler," on the right rear door.



Calls from the Couch

By Cathy Kiburtz

Let Sleeping Dogs Lie,

Greyhounds have teeth! They have 42 teeth just like other dogs. When you have a critter with teeth things can happen *if you are not wise*.

Track greyhounds are raised differently from other breeds. They lived in their own personal sanctuary, a crate. Some people might disparage it as a prison but to the greys it is a place where they are safe to sleep, dream if they do that, and relax without being molested! No one ever stepped on them, poked them, hugged them or tried to cuddle them when they were in their sanctuary. Also greys sleep very soundly, can get startled and may snap those teeth right at you when abruptly awakened. Many sleep with their eyes open. Some have an extra membrane that partially covers their eyes. All this makes it tricky to assess whether they are asleep and mentally far, far away.




Our adoption representatives tell adopters not to disturb a sleeping greyhound. Logic says this should be true for any breed but we deal with greyhounds and hear when someone breaks that trust. Sometimes the consequences are dire for the person and they can be life threatening for the greyhound. I don't know why people disturb their sleeping greyhounds, but they do. Maybe it is because they are disarmingly docile, teddy bear like most of the time. I suspect people wouldn't do the same to a sleeping pit bull, German Shepard, Doberman or even a Chihuahua but for some reason they will get up close and personal with a sleeping greyhound.

In spite of what we tell adopters we still hear about people having a close call or worse when they wake up their grey. Why you ask, would this happen? Because someone was unwise enough to climb face first into their crate, lean over and kiss them, lay down to cuddle them when they were stretched out on the couch or rug, or just startle them when they were asleep. Greyhound groups in general don't adopt to people with young children because they know that the young ones may not get this concept. But adults really should get it.

So please be wise. Let your sleeping greyhound rest un-harassed. You may have a greyhound that really does not mind the kissing, cuddling and hugging but please make sure of that before you make that first move. If you are cautious and aware of the possibilities you may save a trip to the emergency room and your grey may get to live out their days as your beloved companion. But be aware if a grey bites someone, even when the fault isn't totally theirs, it tends to be a big deal for both the people and the greyhound. Sometimes the trust has been broken so badly that the greyhound is returned to the adoption group. This becomes a very difficult situation. Now the greyhound has another kind of track record. They will need to undergo re-assessment and could be deemed un-adoptable. As you might imagine, a biting episode can greatly diminish your greyhound's future.

The key to avoiding this predicament is a combination of knowing your greyhound, knowing when to change

your behavior and knowing when to ask for help. If your greyhound is snapping or biting you should contact your adoption representative or a GreySave Board member. They can help you analyze the problem and make suggestions on how to correct the behavior. As I wrote this article and talked to adopters I was surprised to hear how many of them said their grey snapped at them at least once before they understood what not to do. Actually, our little blue diva, Caroline, growled and snapped at me last night when I tried to move her to another spot on my bed. I knew she should not have been up there since she can be very grouchy when bumped. Her warning reminded me of our "no blue dogs" on the bed rule. As a group we've heard enough stories of grey's snapping to be concerned about what could be going wrong. The question might be: Is it an adopter problem, a dog problem, a training or knowledge problem or a combination?

This article is an effort to encourage a greater understanding of the greyhound's upbringing and sleep habits so that maybe each one of us can work to prevent biting tragedies. As a group, we ask our foster homes to watch for sleep issues, especially sleep aggression. We get concerned when we hear that a greyhound that was a model citizen in the foster home snaps at their adopter. So next time you see your greyhound happily resting consider what they might think is happening when you startle them and then **let that sleeping dog lie.** 



Wanted!!! GreySave Foster homes!

With over 550 hounds adopted in our organization's short history, we hope that there may be a quite a few more of you out there that can help fill this most important function. How many greyhounds we bring off the track each month depends entirely on how many foster homes we have. Some folks are able to foster only at certain times of the year, and we can accommodate that. This is one of the most important roles a GreySave volunteer can assume.

Many of our volunteers say that fostering is the most rewarding part of working with greyhounds. Since we have no kennel, the number of dogs we can place is dependent on the number of volunteer foster homes.

To begin the process of becoming a GreySave foster home, please fill out the adoption application and click the box marked "foster." A GreySave representative will get in touch with you to start the approval process. If you have already adopted a greyhound from GreySave, instead of completing a new application, contact the GreySave foster coordinator, Sandy Hightower (Sandy@greysave.org).

For a Greyt article on fostering see the Spring 2009 GreySave Scoop .



ITCHY SKIN AND DRIPPY NOSES

by: Loalea Underwood

Fostering Greyhounds has provided us with endless joys and a few challenges. Some of our retired racers come to us with a history of itchy skin, drippy noses, balding areas and scaly patches. They often times will have runny stools as an added challenge. We have made a concerted effort of “trial & error” in an attempt to provide the affected grays with additional relief.

We have found a lot of research online regarding the causes (that are known) of various skin problems and the common medical treatments. We have also found there are many questions left unanswered and the solutions that are found do not provide the level of relief we are looking for. We became convinced something more was needed.

We began to look beyond medical measures and started researching holistic or homeopathic treatments. The treatments we found can be used safely in addition to the medical treatments a Veterinarian may prescribe. We started adding supplements and herbs to the food at each meal. Here is what we have found:



Vitamin C

Dogs produce their own Vitamin C.

Under “normal” conditions a dog’s body will produce the amount of Vitamin C that is needed. However, under stressful situations the dog’s body may require more Vitamin C than what can be produced. This Vitamin is important because it helps to keep tissue healthy, protects against joint deterioration, protects against bladder infections and it works with Vitamin E to provide antioxidant protection. There is no concern for toxicity.

DOSAGE: Do not give more than 3000mg per day in a 70 to 80 pound dog. Higher doses may cause diarrhea & flatulence. We give a daily dose of 2000mg to symptomatic fosters either by mixing it into the food or dropping it down the back of the throat. Healthy dogs may also benefit from a daily dose of Vitamin C.

Fish Oil

Fatty acids are commonly used to improve coat quality and shine. It is also an anti-inflammatory agent that may be worth trying if the dog has autoimmune issues or arthritis. Sources can be cooked salmon, sardines or purchased in a tablet form. Other non-animal sources include ground flax seed, flax oil, or hemp oil.

DOSAGE: 1000mg of fish oil or 1 tablespoon flaxseed or 2 sardines per day added to the food provides extra protection and helps to strengthen the body’s ability to heal itself.

GLA (gammalinolenic acid)

GLA is a fatty acid that is an effective anti-inflammatory. It helps to produce healthy skin, hair, and nails. It is good for skin conditions, hair loss, arthritis, and autoimmune disorders. It takes six to eight weeks to see any changes. Sources include Evening Primrose Oil, Black Currant Oil, and Borage oil. A single adult serving is beneficial for a medium to large size dog.

DOSAGE: 500mg of GLA at each feeding.

Over the counter products that include both the omega-3 & omega-6 fatty acids are: Omega Pet, Derm Caps, and EFA-Z Plus.

Biotin

Biotin is one of the B-Vitamins. It can give relief to dogs with dry itchy skin, seborrhea and allergic skin conditions. It is also needed for growth, digestion, and muscle function. There is no known toxic effects. A common source is Brewers Yeast. It can be mixed into the food at meal times. DOSE: about 1 tablespoon.

Raw Garlic, Dry Mustard & Ground Ginger

Raw Garlic provides anti-inflammatory, antibiotic, and anti-fungal action. Dry Mustard supports digestion and bowel function. Ground Ginger is also an anti-inflammatory.

I found a recipe that combines the three spices into a paste that can be given at each meal time;

- 1 tsp. dry ground ginger
- 2 cloves of raw garlic-mashed
- ½ tsp. dry mustard
- Small amount of water (to make a paste)
- Enough peanut butter to mask the flavors. (This will be one serving)

I mix this ahead of time and store it in the fridge. At meal times I mix the paste into the dry kibble. The less finicky dogs will take it from your fingers as a treat!

ANTIHISTAMINES (drippy noses, watery eyes, skin reactions.....)

Antihistamines can be used safely in dogs. The most common problem is that antihistamines are given in too small of a dosage to treat the dog's symptoms. Some of the safe forms of antihistamines that can be used for dogs are; Taoist, Benadryl, Chlortrimeton, Atarax, Seldane, Chlorpheniramine Maleate. You will need to check with your Veterinarian to make sure of the dosage and safety of adding the drug to the dog's medical treatment plan.




Fiber such as phylum husk can be added at meal times to help provide bulk for the dogs with loose stool issues. We have used a scant amount at each meal up to a full tablespoon at each meal. You will need to add moisture to the dry food when you add the fiber.

MEDICATED SHAMPOO AND GOLD BOND POWDER

A dog who is suffering with chronic itchy skin can get some relief with the use of a medicated shampoo. The store bought variety or the prescription variety will provide limited relief and help with the healing process. The treatment requires several baths a week while the dog is symptomatic.

Gold Bond Medicated Powder is found in the stores. It can be used between the bathing times. It can be spread over the entire body of the dog as many times as you are willing to do it. Dogs don't like the taste of the powder so they are reluctant to chew on themselves.

Our quest to find ways that will help our retired greyhounds to be comfortable, healthy, and happy is never ending..... 

THE COVERT ADVENTURES OF S. P. I.

by Georgina M Donovan

PART TWO

Recap: SPI – Secret Pup Institute canine agent Spyker, and Human partner Dev, lurching at an LA bistro; have spotted their target – a drug dealer.

Faruk finished his cup of whatever he was drinking and folded up his newspaper, never taking his eyes off of Dev. Fumbling, the newspaper fell off the small bistro table and bonked me on the nose! How rude! I flinched and jerked.

Behind a sneeze and a whine I muttered, “I make all the sacrifices!”

“Take it like a man,” Mister M retorted.

Humph, easy for him to say. My long nose was not only in constant physical danger from its length, but a ready source of amusement for those who liked cheap jokes. If I hear “Why the Long Face?” one more time I’m gonna hurl.

Faruk hurriedly crouched down and snapped up the paper, bowing to Dev. “I am terribly sorry,” he apologized in his rough accent. “I would never knowingly harm such a magnificent beast.”

Beast?! You have no idea! I am trained to kill in five different methods!

“A Greyhound, is he not?”

“You got that right,” Dev responded with a polite and cheery smile. She had just the right mixed tone of polite casual and California ego.

“Forgive me for saying so, but you are new to this area, yes? I am sure I would have noticed you before.”

Ugh! Where did this guy get his dialog? Rudolph Valentino flicks? Did he think LA was still the capitol of the world for silent reel movies? Jeesh!

“Oh, everyone says that.” Dev flipped her hair, overplaying the role. She had him and every other schmuck when we pulled to the curb! This was just torture, pure and simple. And we loved every minute of it! “We were just shopping with friends on Rodeo. And someone mentioned this cool little bistro. Spyker and I needed something juicy after all that work!”

Faruk attempted intellectual small talk while I concentrated on sniffing. His shoes, his trouser legs, his cuffs, as I stood and stretched. As usual, I was completely ignored. That was my greatest talent, remaining incognito. To the average Joe I was just a dog. To some of the more discerning I was a rarely seen, but exceptional breed. To them, I was acting out eons of what nature had trained my ancestors to do – seek out scents. Hunt. Not out of blind instinct, but through design of my profession. No one but my colleagues knew I was really a spy! How perfect was my disguise? It couldn’t get better!

With various covert growls and sneezes I communicated to Mister M that Faruk had been among the rich

spices of Middle-Eastern cooking. A Persian cat and a nasty cigar were also prevalent in his acquaintance.

Mister M cleared his throat in my ear. Loudly. “As Han told Chewy, stop thinking with your stomach, Spyker!”

I do all the work. No respect. Hmph. “Alright. There is a definite scent of cocaine about him. He is moving drugs, not sniffing them. I know that because his shoes and cuffs have more of the residue than the fingers.”

“Watch yourself. And Dev.”

“Of course.”

The drink and muffin came. The waiter hovered for a moment to ask if our car was really a Delahaye. With the air of one who was unconcerned with easy riches, Dev gave a little smile, and then acknowledged he had guessed correctly.

Faruk used the distraction to bring his coffee over to the table without permission. Hmm, a drug dealer and a lout. I thought as much. Breeding tells, as I of all beings would know.

“And you shop on Rodeo Drive frequently?” he asked.

“Not so much. I’m between semesters and my BFFs thought it would be fun.”

He blinked, not getting the lingo. How could he hope to translate California girl-ese?

“Then – uh – you are not – uh – from here?”

“You mean LA? Not really.” She munched on her pie.

“We cruised up from the OC, but my BFFs are from the Valley.”

He blinked again.

“Dev,” I warned, “you’re losing him with the Valley-girl talk. He’s not the brightest bulb in the lamp. Give him a break or you’ll lose him.”

She coughed into her straw and leaned down to scratch behind my ears. “Not likely, chum.”

“Wanna bet? He’s stuck to me like glue on the bottom of my high-heels.”

“Candy bar to a cream puff? You’re on.”

She gave poor Faruk her dazzling post-braces-whitening-rock-star smile and topped it off with a toss of the sun-glittered auburn-curls. That was cheating!

“I have never been to Rodeo,” Faruk admitted. “I understand it is most impressive.”

“It’s fun. They have great stuff. I love stuff. Especially the glittery kind. And they don’t mind Spyker. I only shop where they love my dog as much as my money.”

He nodded, amused by the decadence, or the youthful enthusiasm, or both. Who could resist?

“But it’s a little boring. My friends left and I guess I’ll just drive home.” She knuckled my head. “We could go down to the beach and hang out.” Her lips turned pouty. “But I so wanted to find a pair of shoes to wear to the dance Friday night.” Straightening to take in Faruk, she told him, “Spyker and I are going to a beach party Friday, and he has a sensational collar that matches the wheel-covers. But I haven’t found a pair of shoes that go. Yet. I guess tomorrow we can try down in Laguna.” She played with her gem necklace. “And I was thinking

of a scarf for my hair.” She held up the last third of her key lime pie. “Kinda this shade. But a little more blue. The shade of the fenders is hard to match, you know. It was a custom tint. The tone of the inside curls of waves at Huntington. Surf City. That’s what inspired the look of the Delahaye.”

“Yes, impressive,” Faruk told her, obviously bewildered.

Really. I looked down at the pavement so he wouldn’t notice my eyes rolling. I couldn’t help it. His vocabulary was as limited and way-back as his pick-up lines. I must have let some of my sarcasm slip. Dev placed her leftover pie in front of me and poured the last of her smoothie on top.

“Here’s a treat, Spyker. Good boy.”

I scarfed it up in two bites. Ah, paradise! I licked the plate so vigorously it clattered on the cement, finally bumping into Faruk’s shoe. With a grunt I laid down against his leg.

Disconcerted, he twitched, but I wouldn’t move. He finally turned back to Dev. “If I may be so forward, Miss – uh?”

“Oh, yeah, hi, my name is Dev.”

“Dev,” he repeated. “Hassan. At your service. Dev, it occurs to me that I may be able to help you. I work just across the street at the embassy.”

“The embassy? Really? Get outta town! How cool is that!”

“Uh. Yes. At any rate, I believe one of the – uh – secretaries – at our embassy sells scarves. Her father owns a shop in –uh – Dubai. Perhaps there would be one that is in the color you are seeking.”

“Get outta town!” she cried with glee. “How awesome is that! When can we find out? I need it by Friday. And I’m not coming back to LA before then. And I need to get back to the OC before the 405 turns into a parking lot. Do you think I could go talk to her soon?”

He blinked again, not keeping up with California slang or how Dev talked in exclamation points. But he got the gist. He nodded and invited her over to the embassy right now. I just smiled. It was so easy working with a talented amateur.

It was agreed we would drive over, of course. The car and the dog were as much a tourist attraction as the girl. We should charge for tickets. That would keep me in bacon for life!

END OF PART TWO

GreySave Adoptions - since May 2011

<u>Dog</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Dog</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Dog</u>	<u>Location</u>
Jade	Highland	Rico-Rex	Simi Valley	Lee	Irvine
Brett	Upland	Irish	Simi Valley	Wendy	Pasadena
Fritz	Glendora	Dude	Woodland Hills	Olivia	Westminster
Alberta	Burbank	Nova	Sherman Oaks	Pirate (arrrr)	Seal Beach
Gus	Rancho Cucamonga	Theresa	Simi Valley		
Kyra	Ontario	Tango	Rancho Santa Margarita		
Benz	Huntington Beach	Dragon	Orange		
Linda	Duarte	Kai-lowa	Silverlake		
MeMe	Long Beach	Star	Bonasil		
Oakley	Fountain Valley	Mamie	Silverlake		
Whoopi	Chatsworth	Cole	Los Angeles		
Menlo	Fountain Valley	Getty	Orange		
Yasmine	Huntington Beach	Hali	Temple City		
Rita	West Covina	Alley	Cardiff by the Sea		
Cabana	Anaheim	Ray	Whittier		
Fergi	Glendora	Emily	Yukipa		
Haley Rose	Altadena	Haley	Fountain Valley		
Newton	Anaheim	Cate	Chatsworth		
Nojos	Granada Hills	Kitty	Alta Loma		
C.C.	Granada Hills	Carl	Redlands		
Broadie	Pasadena	Onyx	Bakersfield		
Essy	Simi Valley	Fallon	Pasadena		
Tymee	Buena Park	Georgy	Venice		
Leon	Temecula	Doll	Bakersfield		
Cody	Temple City	Nick	Tustin		
		Jaylene	Whittier		

TAGS Save Lives!



Spare the tags, loose the dog

Please don't let your dog run around naked, even in the house. All it takes is one accident and the your dog is gone.
For tips and information on collars or visit us online!


(866) Grey-Save
www.greysave.org



The loss of Flora the Adorable by Leslie Carr

Fostering a greyhound can be very rewarding but also quite challenging. Unfortunately, it can also be a very sad and painful experience as described below by a foster mom.

In the very early morning hours of GreySave's Oktoberfest social I experienced what I consider an extremely painful and very un-necessary event. My darling Flora, whom I have fostered for 3 months, for some strange and unknown reason, decided to go counter surfing while I was sleeping. She got into another grey's bladder control medicine, Proin and ate 30 or more of the chewable tablets. The normal dose is one tablet daily. I discovered her at 3:30 in the morning wandering around in a delirious state bumping into walls and barely responding to her name. I soon found she had vomited 9 times and also discovered the cause and the open bottle of medication. I got her to the emergency vet quickly but by then she was in shock, hypertensive, tachycardic, both pupils were dilated and one was fixed. At that point, I already knew she was neurologically impaired. After several hours of administering critical care including lots of fluids, plasma, drugs, multiple lab tests and several calls to poison control it was clear that she was not responding to the treatment. I will spare you any more details. Her little brindle body just was not able to overcome the damage that had already occurred. We helped her cross to the rainbow bridge at 9:05 that morning. A 3 year old healthy pup at dinner time.....left our world before breakfast.....and on my watch. Now I know this was accidental but it took me a couple of days to digest all the emotions and reassess the circumstances. My conclusion came loud and clear, even when you think they won't bother those bottles of pills or any other toxins, you never know for sure. So you'd better not leave anything like that out on the counter EVER again. I share this story to remind all my dear animal loving friends that sometimes our complacency over these matters can have devastating effects. Please look around your homes to be sure that your pups are protected and kept safe in the best way possible.

Little FLora was my foster for 3 months, had her 3rd birthday on August 28th, played for hours with stuffies, found her way onto my bed and kissed me every night and every morning. Can't ask for more joy than that. And now Floradorable ashes will join the ashes of all my grey babies...in the garden with a new plant above her. 

On Nov 5th, Bill Santoro came to our Chino Hills Homecoming and produced a very nice video showing how we greet the new greys coming off the track. The film features four of the newest GreySave hounds Pirate, Mink, Lila and Becky.

See it here:

<http://vimeo.com/31832949>

HONEY COMES HOME

By Honey Jarvis

OK, so I was yanked off the racetrack. I liked racing, I really did. I just wanted to conserve my strength, you know, and let the other lads go ahead of me. It was interesting watching how graceful they were and so fast. How could I enjoy that except from the back of the pack? OK, so I came in last every single time. Was that so bad a thing? I guess so. They called me a loser and never let me do it again.

I waited in my cage for so long. Then they put me in a trailer and I took a long trip. When they let me out, there was great confusion and talking and touching and getting wet and cleaning and poking and prodding. Finally, I was put into another trailer called a car. A lady took me to a weird building with soft coverings on the floors and comfortable looking objects to lie on and no cages.

Here I was pushed out a little opening to the outside, where there was no dirt, only green stuff that smelled good enough to roll around on. A few more pushes into and out of the little opening. I had to go to the bathroom and I just happened to be outside, so I went there. Why was the lady so happy? Ecstatic almost; yelling "Good Potty!" Maybe I'm supposed to do that outside? Yes, I think so.


It is all so strange here. I don't recognize anything. And it's so quiet. No barking. No loud Spanish music. The lady talks to me a lot and calls me Honey, because of the color of fur -- ? My name is Estrella! Doesn't she know?? But she also pets me and I like that. I didn't know a human could make me feel that way. And the food! It tastes so good and there's lots of it. And I have my own warm bed, not in a cage. I get to walk – or run – all over the house and look at everything and smell everything and knock a few things off the tables. The lady thinks this is funny.

All of a sudden, the lady put her mouth on my forehead and made a noise. Wow, that startled me! I jumped about a foot. What was that? She seemed startled that I was startled. She said, "You've never been kissed before?!" Whatever a "kissed" is. And, no, I've never been. And I don't want to be again. Over the course of the next several days and weeks, the lady kept doing it. I don't think she could help herself. I still jumped a foot, but I got used to it eventually and even sort of liked it, since she always talked nice and petted me while she was going it.

I get to go for walks around my new neighborhood. There are all kinds of different things to see and smell and chase. The lady won't let me chase anything, though. The old party pooper. But the exercise was fun and there weren't bells ringing or gates jerking open or dogs flying by me leaving me in the dust. Just nice fresh air and a pleasant walk at my own pace. Remember, I like to conserve my strength. Then one day we came to something called steps. I stood at the bottom and looked up and up and up. The lady wanted me to walk on the steps. She wanted me to climb to heaven? How do I make my paws walk on each of these things? Now she's yanking me onto them. Wait a minute, let me think about this. Oooohhh! Now I'm running up them. That's easy! I'm going faster than the lady. OK, now I'm breathing really heavy, so we can slow down. Steps. Odd invention.

What do you know? There's another greyhound living above the bathroom sink. I have to stand up on my back legs and balance my front legs on the edge of the sink to see her. She's always there whenever I check. I've been giving her warning barks telling her not to disturb my new life of leisure. But she appears to be barking right back at me and is also standing on her back legs. Hmmm. She's a very pretty dog, so I think I'll let her live there.

My new leisurely life is wonderful. I sleep on my bed, the lady's bed, the couch, outside in the sun, wherever I want. I get petted whenever I want. I get great food twice a day, with snacks and treats in between. I look forward to my walks. And I've learned so much. The only thing that is like a fly in a greyhound's ear is The Short Dog, who lives here too. I don't understand it, but he thinks he's the favorite and king of the house. He's not even that good looking. After all, he's short. And wide. Not elegant and tall and thin and exotic like me. He also thinks he owns all the toys. Can you believe it? I'm sure the lady said all the toys are mine. Well, if she didn't, they SHOULD be.

The lady is now my Real Mom and I get to stay here forever. "Adoption" is wonderful. I hope all my friends back at the track get to experience it. 



**Happy Holidays
from GreySave**





Changed your email address?
Still want to be on GreySave's email list?
Please go to www.greysave.org
And rejoin the list.



RACING VIDEO FROM TUCSON GREYHOUND PARK

Did your dog race at Tucson in the last few years? Go to their website (<http://tucsongreyhound.com/>), click on "Watch our Video Race Replays" on the right side of the page in green. You going to need to know what day and race your dog raced and what number he/she wore, but you can view race video all the way back to May of 2007. Cool.

-Wanted-

- Your greyt stories-
- Your greyt dog photos-
- Your greyt jokes-
- Your greyt input-

Send your "stuff" to Mike at racing-heritage@roadrunner.com

GreySave is now on Facebook®!



"On Facebook, 273 people know I'm a dog. The rest can only see my limited profile."



By the time you read this the number of friends we have on facebook should have reached 200! That's Greyt, we love to read your stories and see your Greyt photos. But remember it is a GreySave group page, if you wish to promote anything other than GreySave adoptions or greyhounds there are other venues that would love to hear from you.



Racing Videos from Phoenix Greyhound Park

If you email **Drew Stewart** at Phoenix Greyhound Park and tell him your dog's racing name he will look and tell you if he has his/her races. (You can of course look them up for yourself and save him time) He said that he has most races back about 20 years. Just some of the older ones are on VHS. Drew's email address is drewlstewart@gmail.com. The cost is \$5.00 per race plus shipping, or 5 races for \$20.00 plus shipping (usually \$4.00). Note: These videos will still be available after the track closes, but not forever.

His address is:
Phoenix Greyhound Park
ATTN: Drew Stewart
3801 E. Washington St
Phoenix, AZ 85034