



photo by Pat Hall Tally & Chick Kiss

*wishing you* **Peace and Joy**



167 Saddle Hill Road, Hopkinton MA 01748

NON-PROFIT ORG.  
US POSTAGE

PAID

BOSTON, MASS  
PERMIT NO. 50218

*If there is a mistake in your name  
or address or if you want to be  
removed from our mailing list,  
please let us know.*

# The Home Stretch

GREYHOUND FRIENDS NEWSLETTER,

DECEMBER 2008



## Inside

From the Director • 1

GF's 25th Anniversary • 2 - 3

Boston Boy • 3

International Event • 4 - 5

Dog Milestones • 5

Volunteer Program • 6

Second Chances • 7

Gratitude • 7

the Mail Bag • 8 - 9

Greyhounds looking for a home • 10

Board of Directors, Wish List • 10

Membership • 11

### Catalog On-Line

Greyhound Friends' website -  
[www.greyhound.org](http://www.greyhound.org)  
has a link to our catalog where you can  
shop for dogs and people, or call  
508-435-5969 to order.

Vol. 17, No. 1

The Home Stretch is a publication  
of Greyhound Friends, Inc.

Address 167 Saddle Hill Road  
Hopkinton MA 01748  
Phone 508.435.5969  
Fax 508.435.0547  
Email [greyhndfds@aol.com](mailto:greyhndfds@aol.com)  
Web site [www.greyhound.org](http://www.greyhound.org)  
Editor Karen Meirs  
Design Karen Meirs

## From the Director

Greetings:

Greyhound Friends has been buffeted by many forces/events/developments in 2008. This year Greyhound Friends has been asked to help more dogs with fewer resources. The debilitated economy has meant that people are still contributing but have less to give. We are working on expanding the circle of those who give to help our greyhounds. We truly understand hard times – having endured them – and appreciate every dollar people donate.

Four tracks in New England have closed for the season this Fall. The closings mean that more dogs than usual have to find homes. Some are sent to Florida and other racing venues. Interestingly enough, since a number of the trainers working in Florida used to work in New England, we are now being asked to take the dogs from the transplanted New England trainers. There are 13 tracks in Florida, so the adoption groups there are totally overwhelmed and the greyhounds come back to Greyhound Friends and other northern adoption groups to be placed.

They travel on dog trucks – down and back. The racing circuit used to be a one-way trip south, now for some lucky dogs it is a U-turn back north. The people of Massachusetts have done a wonderful job encouraging spay/neuter. Recently, I heard Carter Luke of the MSPCA recount that 90% of the dogs adopted in Massachusetts are spayed or neutered. Many of the shelters in the South and the Mid-West have a 90% kill rate. Carter Luke pointed out that now almost all the dogs adopted in this state – not just greyhounds, come from out of state. The MSPCA had fewer puppies than rabbits for adoption last year.

Soon all the greyhounds and lurchers adopted in Massachusetts will be imports. Greyhound Friends has spent \$40,000 building an isolation unit this year – a Massachusetts regulation – so we can take in out-of-state dogs.

Greyhounds Friends is always working hard to help greyhounds here and in other states. We do take in strays and crosses that most groups do not. Greyhound Friends makes every effort and gets results because of the determination of all the people involved in the organization – hard, but rewarding work, has been done for Twenty-Five Years.

Happy Holidays.

*Louise Coleman*

# Greyhound Friends' 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration

I was about 12 years old the first time I ever saw a Greyhound. I thought they were the coolest looking dogs. I asked my dad if we could get one as a pet. Dad said, no! "They're vicious, that's why they wear those muzzles when they're racing." Thirty years later, Dad got to meet his first Greyhounds in person. He was living in Florida at the time, the state with more Greyhounds than any other. But, he had to come to Massachusetts, to our home, to meet Teddy and Willow. He was stunned. They weren't anything like what he thought they were. Funny thing is, they weren't anything like most people thought they were.

Twenty five years ago, my father's attitude was the norm. Greyhound racing was big business back then. Over 40,000 Greyhounds were being bred for racing every year, and because of that perception, that Greys were high strung, and vicious, adoption wasn't even

considered. Most of the people who had Greyhounds as pets were connected with the racing industry. They knew their dogs weren't vicious. Some of them were looking for a different fate for their dogs than euthanasia. One of them found Louise Coleman.

After Louise adopted Boston Boy, she recognized the potential. Almost before she knew it, she was juggling a job with the state, a young son, and dozens of Greyhounds in her tiny Cambridge apartment. She started a movement here in Massachusetts, with one of the first adoption agencies for Greyhounds in the country. Soon, she was living in that old rickety kennel in Hopkinton, spreading the word about these wonderful hounds.

When my wife Joan and I arrived at Greyhound Friends for the first time, we were looking for a beautiful, white and black female, just like the one we'd met at a bed and breakfast that weekend. We walked out with the ugliest dog you ever saw. Nobody would have wanted that dog, Teddy. He had one eye, was covered with scars, and had a bald butt. He looked like he'd been through the wringer. It wasn't until a couple of years later I discovered how we happened to get that scarred up one-eyed dog. It was the day that I found out why Greyhound Friends was special.

Louise was going to a racing farm to pick up some dogs. She asked me to come along to help.

The shed where the dogs were kept was filled with gorgeous Greyhounds ready to go to adoption groups. I was in the midst of falling in love with a beautiful little fawn female when behind me I heard Louise say to the owner, "I'll take the ones who nobody else wants." I knew at that moment, that years before she had been in a similar kennel, and made that same statement, "I'll take the ones that nobody else wants." And our sweet, wonderful, beautiful, one-eyed Teddy came to Greyhound Friends.



**Louise and Kathy Mahoney**

I've heard that line dozens of times since. Along with "Give me the ones that have been there the longest." And, "He's got a broken leg? We'll take him."

In my time with the Greyhound Project I've dealt with many adoption groups. Many of them don't have a kennel, and some of them don't have a clue. When they're looking for dogs, they often want to be picky: Is she cat safe? She's not black is she? We'd like to get a white and brindle one? Oh, he's a bit old for our program. Our adopters like younger dogs... I have never once heard Louise, or anyone at

Greyhound Friends hint at any of that nonsense.

These days the racing industry isn't what it was in 1983. Now, less than half as many Greyhounds are being bred, and, thanks in large part to the leadership of Greyhound Friends, there are more than 300 adoption groups in the US. Spin off groups like *Greyhound Adventures* and *The Greyhound Project* are spreading the word. Greyhounds now have their own award winning



**Boston Mayor Menino and Mickalya Shepard**

magazine, and wonderful events all over the country, like *Greyhound Reach the Beach* in Dewey Beach, DE, where you might see as many as 3000 retired racers walking the beach together. Heck, Greyhounds even have their own 'Amber Alert', so that Greyhound owners can get help finding their lost hounds. Today, most Greyhounds are now being adopted when they finish racing. Who would have imagined it, 25 years ago?

a  
Celebration  
of  
25  
Years



So, what is the future? Will Greyhound Friends still be needed 25 years from now? Those old-time perceptions that my father had are still prevalent in many parts of the world. Don't be surprised if you see a Greyhound at the kennel from Spain, or Ireland, and maybe someday from Viet Nam, or Singapore, or China. Greyhound racing is going down hill here, but it is a growth industry in other parts of the world. And as long as there is a Greyhound Friends, Louise's legacy will be that one sentence: "I'll take the ones that nobody else wants."

**Michael McCann**

*excerpt from his talk at the  
Greyhound Friends' 25th Anniversary Event  
May 31, 2008*



**Kathy Mahoney and  
Marion Fitzgibbon**



**Rep. Linsky and Louise**



**Louise Coleman, Mrs. and Mr. Christy Mihos,  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mahoney**



**Bill Doyle and Marsha O'Neil with Mayor Menino  
and greyhounds Connie and Ike**

## Boston Boy

I remember when he had to die - an old, sweet dog sick with cancer. He clung to his bed and hated to go anywhere. The vet came and gave him an injection and sent him to heaven. We both cried.

Boston Boy was a seasoned racer, aged five, when I got him. I hadn't thought about getting a dog. It just seemed too bad that a dog with a name like Boston Boy was going to be destroyed and get no reward for all his work. An extraordinary racer, he finished at five at a top track and was never graded off.

After I brought him home and tried to introduce people to him, he would act like a canine statue. I nicknamed him Shadow because he shadowed me. But alone with my son Nolan and I, he was demonstrative and himself. Shadow wasn't alone for long. He became long-suffering and patient as more greyhounds entered and passed through his home. Trainers who knew about his adoption kept calling up to ask me to find homes for more dogs. Greyhounds sat on all the couches and chairs. Boston Boy was permanent; he knew that he was for keeps, for good. But he was like a stone thrown into still water. From him concentric circles started. They are still going out.

He had a good dog's soul; he was the sweetest boy. Through Boston Boy my bond with greyhounds was formed. By the simple act of sparing one dog his death, my life was altered. Many people and circumstances remained the same, but the connections became much more intense, varied and extensive. I never would have circled out so far had I not brought Boston Boy home that day. Exhausting work pushes the ripples out, and help comes. My life changed on Mother's Day, 1983, the day this dog came home. Many people hope for a definitive moment to galvanize their lives. My moment came and brought Boston Boy. He was a real gentleman, my ever loving and faithful Shadow.

**Louise Coleman  
Executive Director, Greyhound Friends**

# International Greyhound Welfare/Adoption Event

On July 12, 2008 the International Greyhound Welfare Conference was held at Greyhound Friends' Kennel in Hopkinton. The conference focused on welfare/adoption issues concerning racing greyhounds, galgos, lurchers, and all the crosses inbetween. One topic covered in discussion was dwindling Greyhound Racing in the U.S. (particularly in New England), in Spain, and still waning in the U.K. Subsequently, there appears to be a trend of greyhound racing moving to countries without animal welfare regulations.

Presenters included Fermin Perez, President of *Scooby Refuge* in Medina Del Campo, Spain - [www.scoobymedina.com](http://www.scoobymedina.com) and Miriam Anderson, Founder of *ANVIL Ireland* - [www.anvireland.ie](http://www.anvireland.ie), who spoke about current efforts to change animal welfare legislation in Ireland. Dr. Guillermo Couto, Director of Clinical Hematology/Oncology and the Animal Blood Bank at Ohio State University - [www.vet.ohio-state.edu/1872.htm](http://www.vet.ohio-state.edu/1872.htm), discussed his work at the Scooby Refuge and in the U.S.



**L to R - Debbie Ackley, Virginia Greyhound Adoption; Abigail Christman, Pres., Galgo Rescue Int. Network; Miriam Anderson, Founder of ANVIL Ireland; Fermin Perez, Pres., Scooby; Dr. Guillermo Couto, Dir. of Clinical Hematology/Oncology and Animal Blood Bank at Ohio State University; Diane Ward, Scooby; Louise Coleman, Greyhound Friends, American-European Greyhound Alliance; Philip Wilson, WSPA; Michele Scott, Invaluable Mid-West Contact Person**

all photos by John Mottern



**Eva Andrews, Scooby; Philip Wilson, World Society for the Protection of Animals (WSPA); and Fermin Perez, President of Scooby**



**Dr. Guillermo Couto**



**Dr. Couto, General Consul Carlos Robles, Fermin Perez**



**Eva Andrews and Fermin Perez**



**Fermin Perez addresses our gathering**



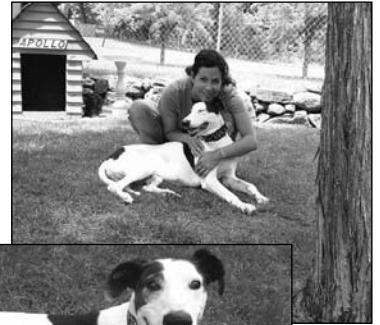
**Carlos Robles  
Consul General of Spain**



**Cindy Siddon and Annie - Annie was rescued in Limerick in terrible condition and lived to come to N.Y.S. to live with Cindy**

Trevor is a predominantly greyhound cross from Ohio. He is nearly blind, but gets around well as long as the surroundings are familiar and the furniture stays in the same place. He lives with a greyhound who instructs him when necessary.

The odds of Trevor leaving the Ohio shelter alive were slim. Many animal shelters in the Mid-West have an extremely high kill rate. Being blind was an extra burden – but Trevor landed at Greyhound Friends and thrived. He has been adopted and is a much-loved survivor.



We want to help more greyhounds like Trevor.



**Miriam Anderson, Founder of ANVIL Ireland**



Alayna is another Mid-Westerner. She is a hound – some greyhound, a lot of beagle, and a loving personality. She was used as a brood bitch until she ended up in the Logan County, Ohio animal shelter. When Alayna initially arrived at Greyhound Friends, she was dehydrated and quiet. She had swollen lymph nodes. Dr. Poling of the Holliston Animal Hospital thought she might have lymphoma. He gave her a 50/50 chance – but I surmised during my discussion with him that he was hoping that she would improve. Dr. Poling owned the Brookline Animal Hospital in the mid-eighties when Greyhound Friends was just beginning and flooding him with patients. So instead of being “put down” Alayna went to stay in the catalog store at Greyhound Friends. We thought we would make her enjoy the time she had left and maybe something positive would happen. We put Alayna in the store, which is part of the kennel, because she really seemed to enjoy comfort and needed privacy. She took over a big bed and liked having the heat turned up.

We thought we were making her happy for a brief time, but Alayna loved rotisserie chicken and enjoyed eating it every day. What’s to die for? She made steady and emphatic progress. We waited until she was healthy to have her spayed which was done this past Sunday – thank you Dr. Pam Wilmot - and she is recovering and enjoying her chicken dinners.



We hope Alayna finds a permanent home soon. Meanwhile, she tries out all the big, expensive dog beds and it is hard to explain to potential buyers Alayna’s ways when they see tell-tale hairs.

She is a lovely girl.



**Michael McCann - with Cavan, and galgo Santos**

## Dog Milestones



Recently Greyhound Friends has been taking in a few greyhound crosses from the Mid-West – mostly from Ohio and Kentucky. Backyard breeders are using unaltered ex-racing greyhounds and hunting hounds to try to create faster hunting dogs. This breeding is, of course, exacerbating the problem of too many dogs. Many of the castoffs as a result of this breeding end up in shelters that are already overfull. The hounds from the Mid-West crosses are wonderful dogs and the ones we rescue to place are representatives for all those who are not so lucky.

# Volunteer Program at Greyhound Friends



Greyhound Friends has placed thousands of dogs in homes since 1983. Each and every dog that passes through the kennel gets medically treated, fed, groomed, and cared for until adopted. We do have a small staff, but rely on volunteers to perform all aspects of kennel work on a daily basis.



## *Kennel Life – Daily Duties*

The dogs are used to and like routine. Each day is the same – 7 days a week

### **Morning 6-12:**

Turn out the dogs  
Feed the dogs  
Give morning meds  
Turn out the dogs  
Clean cages  
Clean the yards  
Clean food dishes and water buckets  
Wash floors and drains  
Do laundry  
Take roll call  
Check in new dogs  
Feed the birds

### **Afternoon 12-7:**

Turn out the dogs  
Freshen water  
Make Rice  
Do laundry  
Fill food bucket  
Give afternoon meds  
Turn out the dogs  
Clean the yards after final turn out  
Make sure all outside gates are closed and secure  
Make sure all doors and windows are locked  
Check thermostat  
Turn off washer  
Turn off lights  
Snap outside light on



## *Why Volunteers Are Important*

The kennel cannot run efficiently without volunteers. Volunteers handle some of the mundane kennel chores, freeing up the staff to work on adoptions, medications, paperwork, fundraising, and other associated work. Volunteers also help to spread the word about these wonderful dogs, our kennel, our mission, and our needs.

## *What Volunteers Do*

- Cleaning the turn out pens
- Washing the kennel floors
- Washing food bowls and water pails
- Laundry
- Walking the dogs
- Brushing the dogs
- Cleaning the dog kennels
- Filling the dry food barrel
- Doing meets and greets
- Cutting carpet
- Fostering
- Gathering blankets and comforters from friends to line the dogs' kennels



## *Other Things Volunteers Do*

- Work on our web site
- Maintain our database
- Run our store
- Help out at Open Houses – Spring and Fall
- Send out mailings
- Fundraise \$\$\$\$\$
- And many, many other things

## *Getting Started As A Volunteer*

- Visit the kennel
- Fill out a Volunteer Application
- Meet with the Volunteer Coordinator and attend an orientation and training session
- Find your comfort level and decide what duties you would like to handle
- Commit to a day and time each week, if possible
- Enjoy – the work may be difficult, but the feeling that you are making a difference for these wonderful dogs is indescribable!

**Stoddard Melhado**  
Volunteer Coordinator



photo by Ken McGagh, courtesy MetroWest Daily News



**Timmy shopping at Second Chances**

Second Chances, Greyhound Friends' new thrift store, is located on the southwest corner of Rte. 135 and Rte. 27 in Natick and is open Tuesday to Saturday from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. The store carries greyhound-related items brought over from the kennel gift shop, along with clothes, jewelry, books and home goods. If you are interested in volunteering for a shift at the store or wishing to donate items, call Louise Coleman at 508-435-5969 or e-mail her at [greyhndfds@aol.com](mailto:greyhndfds@aol.com).



## GREYHOUND FRIENDS, INC. SECOND CHANCES Second Hand Store

*Now Open!*

6 West Central Street, Natick, MA  
Intersection of Route 27 & Route 135 in Natick Center

Clothing, Glassware, Dishes, Jewelry,  
Books, Dog Coats

**We need donations to sell  
and volunteers to staff the store.**

### Shop Hours

**Tuesday - Saturday 10:00 - 6:00**

For more information contact Louise Coleman at 508-435-5969  
or email [greyhndfds@aol.com](mailto:greyhndfds@aol.com)

I would like to thank Carlos Robles, Consul General of Spain for his attendance at our International Update. He is the only diplomat who has ever come to one of our events and was attentive and interested. Consul General Robles hosted a lunch at the Boston Public Library cafe for Fermin Perez, Eva Andrews and myself, as an additional opportunity for Fermin to describe Scooby's progress and challenges. An extremely informative and pleasant occasion. Thank you, Consul General Robles.

*Louise Coleman*

## Gratitude

Thank you to all the volunteers, board members, community members, and friends who make Greyhound Friends work. I am reminded of a quote from social activist and peace and justice advocate, Dorothy Day: *"There is a call to us, a call of service -that we join with others to try to make things better in this world."* Better for greyhounds and the lucky people who love them.

Joe Palquist of *Action Copy Plus* at 34 Main Street in Hopkinton is a stalwart supporter of the work of Greyhound Friends. I would like to thank him for all his help! I am technologically challenged, and Joe invariably is able to open files, send convoluted emails, and in general keep the message moving. And his copies always look nice.

And thanks to Karen Meirs for diligently editing and providing the layout for this newsletter - our way of continuing to tell the story...

*Louise Coleman*

*remember to  
enjoy the little things...*



**Louise and Sophie enjoying chocolate cake**

photo by Gabrielle Mottern

# \* the Mail Bag \*

Hi all at Greyhound Friends!

Update on Holly (Kiowa Holley) adopted 9/14/08.... she is doing great and we think loving her new home. She continues to play with all the stuffed toys and her favorite is a black and white cow given to her by our neighbors who have 2 greys. So all is well on Cape Cod and Holly sends regards and hopes all her friends there get good homes soon.



Sincerely,

**Pat & Richard Wright**  
Cape Cod, MA

Dear Greyhound Friends,

It's been two weeks now that we lost our dear girl, Breeze. There were many friends who have had her in their thoughts and prayers for a long time now, and we want to thank them for all of the support they have given to her, and to us.

You'll be happy to know that Breeze was spoiled right up until the very end. She discovered the joy of lunch in her last week, and enjoyed hamburgers and ice cream practically everyday. She even got a few M&M's. She still sat for treats, even though we didn't ask her to. And on her last day, she still was eyeing the dragonflies and the birds in the yard with the same sharp eyes and attention that led to the scar on my hand when she dragged me across the street after a squirrel. (Of course, that was four years ago, when she was only six, and still learning manners.) She was more beautiful than ever.

Breeze had a lot of talents. She was a star in her obedience class, and did pretty darn well in agility for a greyhound with only three legs. She won numerous ribbons at the Greyhound Friends "Not Quite Westminster Dog Show." She earned her Canine Good Citizen award at the ripe old age of nine, and I'm sure she would have been a wonderful Therapy Dog had cancer not intervened. Breeze was the kind of dog who inspired even non-dog people to love her. She was a true greyhound ambassador - helping us to gather signatures for the ballot initiative on greyhound racing, participating in meet-and-greets, and generally making everyone fall in love with her. As many of you know, Breeze was also somewhat of a confused greyhound... she thought she was a retriever! She was fascinated by water and went in every chance she got. She played fetch like a champ. And she even jumped out of a canoe to go after a duck (wearing a life jacket, of course!).

But Breeze's best talent was the sheer joy of life that she brought to everything. Greyhound Friends had her pegged right from the start as a greyhound who "likes to go places and do things" and this held true right up to the end. Breeze loved to go for car rides, walks, hikes - she was always up for something new. In fact, her fearlessness caused me and Colin some anxiety at times as she had a tendency to fall off of things in her need to investigate (mountains, ledges, the aforementioned canoe). But she managed to survive each mishap, and remained unfazed and ready for another adventure.

We sorely miss our dear girl. The capacity for love she had was overwhelming, especially near the end. She truly was an angel, filling our hearts with happiness everyday.



**Cynthia Guizzetti**

Dear Greyhound Friends,


We wanted to get a companion dog for our first grey Starlight, so on October 31, 1999 we were introduced to a very handsome boy named Pa's Hank. We were "just thinking" of adopting, but didn't think we could find a dog Star would get along with as she was a very alpha dog that didn't always play nicely with others. Of the thirty dogs in the kennel, Louise brought Hershey out to us and said he was the only dog there she felt would "put up" with Starlight's attitude. We will always be grateful to Louise for choosing him for us.



After an initial snap or two from Star, the two got along well, but we knew the name didn't suit him. Since it was Halloween and because of his color we named him Hershey Bar! The name was perfect - he was so sweet. Since we were "just looking" and hadn't intended to bring a dog home that day, we brought our smallest car. But, we just had to take him. So we stuffed the two into the backseat of the car with muzzles on and made the the hour ride home. In addition, we had not intended to bring a new dog home on Halloween night, but Hershey did remarkably well with the doorbell ringing all night!

He was a very happy dog. His favorite thing of all to do was go on walks with his friends of the Greyhound Adventures group. On the walks, he reveled at the opportunity to wade in the water and socialize. He also enjoyed meeting people, and would never pass up a chance to come up to someone new and position himself ever so subtly where they could pat him and fall

in love with his docile personality. He loved to ride in the car and this past June we took him to enjoy a family vacation in the White Mountains. He's also vacationed in The Berkshires.

Hershey was an ambassador for greyhound adoption, participating in meet-and-greets for Greyhound Friends for the past several years. He was also featured in The Boston Globe in 2002 in an article discussing greyhound adoption. 

Hershey passed away at his home surrounded by friends, family, and love. After his passing, his mom and dad lovingly took him to wonderful place in Rhode Island called Final Gift. There he was placed in a viewing room and we said goodbye one final time. He was covered in a royal purple satin blanket with gold trim and looked like a little prince. Then we waited for him and took his ashes back home. A brass imprint of his paw was also made.

Rest in Peace, Hershey, our handsome boy - you were loved by so many and always will be.

We invite you to remember him with us by viewing his photos and videos in our media gallery online at: <http://gallery.zuena.net>

With a heavy heart,


**Carolyn, John & Sonie Zuena**




Dear Louise,


In June 2002, my daughters and I made a 2 1/2 hour trip to your facility with the hopes of selecting a new member of the family. Our friend Pat Colitsas of the NY Greyhounds as Companions recommended we visit you because we wanted a female and she didn't have any. Gabby, who'd been with you only about one week, wasn't our first choice--she seemed depressed and withdrawn--but she was inarguably beautiful and she was available. You encouraged us to give her a try, and we did.

Gabby, our fourth greyhound, came home to join our little mixed terrier, Dawson. Rather toothless and scruffy, he'd been adopted in 1998 when we were serving in South Korea and, while not the friendliest boy, he immediately took to Gabby's gentle ways. A couple of years later we were joined by Loner, a very large greyhound boy who could only stay about a year. Loner and Dawson developed aggressive tendencies and, after two serious trips to the vet for emergency care, we sadly said goodbye to Loner when he moved on to his real "forever home" with a loving family.

Once again, it was just Dawson and Gabby. He lead and she followed, and life was happy again for these two unlikely partners. A foster grey female, Dancer, came on short notice one day and stayed, making a truly unique trio of "siblings." Unfortunately, this happiness was diminished in July 2006, when Dawson began to show his age (nearly 15) and Gabby developed cancer. In the same week, we lost Dawson to dementia and kidney failure and Gabby underwent surgery for cancer. She did remarkably well and fully recovered. Eight months after losing Dawson, we brought home another little terrier, and Gabby accepted her without question. She was the very best greyhound anyone could imagine. 

Sadly, in August of this year I knew something was wrong. I worried that the cancer had returned, although there were no symptoms. I took her to the vet and said, "I don't know what's wrong, but something is. This isn't my Gabby." Tests and ultrasound scans and biopsies during exploratory surgery revealed a horrendous disease: lymphangiectasia. Within weeks, Gabby went from her normal, healthy appearance to emaciated muscle-wise, yet sadly bloated in the abdominal area. Ten pounds of fluid was withdrawn from her abdomen, but it only filled again within a couple of weeks. Boiled chicken and rice was fed to her around the clock, literally, with a special high protein kibble. Yet, she was starving. Steroids and vitamins helped only a little. She became incontinent and sad. She seemed so confused. Our four children were all away at college and we desperately wanted her to see them one last time. She was, after all, a member of our family.

Two days after Thanksgiving, we said goodbye to our girl Gabby. I took her for one last walk and remembered our first walk in the field behind your old facility. We cried (I still am), the vet staff cried (they had grown quite close to Gabs), and she was gone. I'd like to think that she and Dawson are together again. 

Louise, I know this is very long, and I'm sure you hear many such stories. Please know that we loved Gabby as much as any dog was ever loved--although I think we got more love from her than anything. I will miss her so very much--her yeasty smelling paws, her love of pedicures and teeth-brushing, and her bark at 7 P.M. each night to say, "Time for our walk!" 

My husband and I would like to visit on a weekend sometime before Christmas. We'd also like to make a donation to cover the cost of another greyhound's adoption so another family will know the love we had with Gabby. For some reason, I'd like to once more see the place where Gabby's life really started, June 27, 2002

With great appreciation for all you do,



**Linda Kowalewski and Warren Wray**

## BOARD MEMBERS

Louise Coleman  
*Executive Director*

Cyndy Curley  
*Assistant Treasurer*

Pat Hall  
*Vice President  
and Secretary*

Kathy Mahoney  
*President*

Veronica Zolina  
*Treasurer*

## Kennel Wish List

*Bandages*

*Bird Seed/Feed*

*Blankets & Towels, Comforters*

*Cleaning Supplies*

*Carpet & Carpet Cutters* we use for  
lining the dogs' kennels

*Dog Food* Quality dry & canned:  
Iams, Eukanuba, & Pro Plan especially

*Laundry Detergent & Bleach*

*Liquid Dish Soap & Pine Cleaner*

*Office Supplies* copy paper, pens,  
large & padded envelopes, tape, etc.

*Olive Oil & Rice*

*Paper Towels*

*Shampoo* flea & tick for dogs

*Vet Supplies*

*Visitors*



## Greyhounds looking for a Special Home



**Trigger** is a very young lurcher (greyhound mix). He is visibly cautious and unsure of what to expect with his new surroundings but after the initial trepidation, he seems to be willing to give it the old college try. Approach him tenderly and he slowly submits to a scratch and a pat. A quiet home that will allow Trigger the time to adjust to homelife at his own pace with another canine companion is ideal.

**Johnny Speedo** is a great dog! He's three years old, and although a bit tentative and cautious at first, he will warm up to you once he gets to know you. He'll need just a little time to settle into his home, but will then reward his owners with lots of love.



**Sherry** is a nice 3 year old girl who is shy.

With quiet encouragement, she came out of her kennel to have her picture taken, but was then quite scared of us. She'll need a quiet home with lots of love and patience to show her what a good girl she is. Once she's in a loving home and with time, she'll be a very sweet companion. Because of her shyness, Sherry would need to have a fenced yard and another confident greyhound (or dog) as a companion to learn from.



*If you would like to know more about any of our special greyhounds that need a caring home, please contact the kennel at 508-435-5969.*



**If you are doing estate planning, please consider naming Greyhound Friends as a beneficiary of your will or trust. In the past few years, almost one-half of our funding has come from estates. We could not have continued our work and built the new kennel without this help.**

### *Thank You*

Thank you Greyhound Friends of Hopkington for becoming an important part of the *Transition Skills Learning Center* at Wellesley High School. The dogs have given us lessons in resilience and unconditional trust. Your organization and its volunteers have taught us the value of giving generously of ourselves. Our students have developed a strong bond with all of you.

*Carole Lobach*

# Become a Member or Renew Your Membership Today!



Please consider becoming a member or renewing your expiring membership today. Your membership dollars support ongoing rescue and adoption efforts that enable Greyhound Friends to transport, spay/neuter, inoculate, feed, and shelter close to 450 greyhounds every year. Part of the proceeds also pay for publicity to bring in a steady stream of adopters. Memberships carry no corporate responsibilities and are renewable each year.

## Choose a level

Mail this form to  
Greyhound Friends  
167 Saddle Hill Road  
Hopkinton, MA 01748  
Attn: Memberships

Our fax  
508-435-0547

Our phone  
508-435-5969

Our Web site  
[www.greyhound.org](http://www.greyhound.org)

## "I want to become a member or renew my membership!"

Choose a membership level below and select a gift of your choice.

- \$30**..... Basic Membership (includes member card & decal, *Home Stretch News*, catalogs and other mailings)
- \$75**..... Basic Membership plus: Greyhound ribbon car magnet
- \$150**..... Basic Membership plus: *Meeting of the Racers* print
- \$250**..... Basic Membership plus: Greyhound Friends canvas tote bag
- \$500+**..... Basic Membership plus: *Greyhound Tales* book
- Other**..... Please specify amount: \_\_\_\_\_
- No gift**..... Thanks, but you don't need to send me a gift

## Other donations

### Land and Kennel Fund

I'd like to donate \$\_\_\_\_\_ to the Land and Kennel Fund.

**My Employer matches Charitable contributions.**

Employer: \_\_\_\_\_

## Address

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Phone (*please include!*) \_\_\_\_\_

Email Address \_\_\_\_\_

Check (payable to Greyhound Friends, Inc.)  Mastercard  Visa

Card Number \_\_\_\_\_

Name on Card \_\_\_\_\_

Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

*please add my friend to your mailing list*

Contributions to Greyhound Friends, Inc. are tax-deductible. Our IRS authorization number is: 22-2624136.