



Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue

Providing Rescue and Adoption Services in MD, DC and VA



MAGSR NEWS!

February, 2009



Dear Victor,

It's the letters, the emails, the phone calls. They tell the story of why MAGSR is so important. They share why your [support](#) is so valuable, especially in challenging economic times.

Dear MAGSR,

Over two years ago now, on a chilly November day, I was walking down the boardwalk next to the Atlantic Ocean when my best friend, Joe, asked me what I wanted for Christmas. I shocked myself with my reply, "I want a dog, a German Shepherd." I shocked Joe as well.

It didn't take me long to start researching this wonderful breed and trying to locate the right doggie for me. I knew a lot of time and work would be involved and I wanted to make sure I was up for it. I also knew that this was a step that shouldn't be taken lightly, especially for an inexperienced dog owner. If I was going to adopt, I wanted to be sure I would be the best "daddy" I could for my new doggie.



A few weeks later, while at work, one of my co-workers asked me if I had considered adopting a rescue dog instead of a puppy. I said I hadn't, but liked the idea. My friend Kim, who is a wiz with the computer, found MAGSR and Archer in a flash.

Archer was a rescue from neglect in Virginia not far from the North Carolina border. He and his brothers & sisters didn't have proper shelter, enough food or any medical care. The minute I saw him and read his story I knew he was the one for me. I did however check out the rest of the doggies for adoption but kept coming back to Archer. There was just something about him. That same day I filled out the adoption papers and sent them off and then waited.

 [Forward to a Friend](#)

A short time after, in December, I had the phone and home interview and before I knew it I was approved. But, to my disappointment, Archer had been adopted. I was happy for him but sad for me. I took one last look at his profile and picture one night and said to my computer screen, "if you ever find yourself in need of a home I will be right here waiting for you buddy."

By now it was February, and I was still searching for a doggie, but only half heartedly, when on my way out the door one morning the phone rang. It was MAGSR, Archer had been returned. The next words out of my mouth were, "when can I pick my boy up?" Christie asked if I wanted to know what he had been returned for. It didn't matter to me what he was returned for. No dog, like

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Dog of the Month [Lucky!](#)



Lucky is an adorable little dog, perfect for a smaller home. He loves other dogs and would adore going to the dog park! Playing ball is Lucky's favorite thing and he will happily play as long as you will! He even gets along with the cat! What more can you ask for? Meet Lucky today!

Update Your

humans, are perfect, and if Archer had issues I would be willing to work that out through training and by giving him a good loving home for life.

That coming weekend I was off to meet the woman who was fostering Archer. The minute I met Archer I knew he was the one for me. He was happy, bouncy, goofy and every where at once. Full of personality and life. All I could do was laugh at him. I had the right doggie. And, to add to my delight, Archer had two different color eyes, just like me!

That was 2 years ago this February. Archer, my son, couldn't be a better companion in my opinion. He passed his obedience training with flying colors, gets along well with other animals, a great watch dog, and has never even shown a tooth to me or the other members of my family, let alone trying to bite. I couldn't be happier with having adopted a return that had an issue and just needed a little extra time, training and love to show him the right way.

Needless to say that Archer is a very spoiled boy but within healthy limits. He is the apple of his daddy's eye and has been very therapeutic for me as well.



Archer now spends his days exploring the 6 acre farm we live on, taking naps on "our" king size bed, chasing cats and anything else that moves and helping my mother not get to bored during her retirement years.

Archer and I would both like to say a special thank you to all the people at MAGSR that helped him find his forever home.

The little boy from Virginia who was returned has found his forever home.



You may have thought twice before sending in your recent [donation](#), wondering if it would really make a difference. It's my hope that through letters like this, you'll see that your [donation](#) is truly changing lives, changing whole families. Your gift to MAGSR is a gift to rescue work. We want you to know we treat it as such - with great care. Thank you for entrusting us with this [responsibility](#).

Sincerely,



Candice Bagrosky
President

P.S. If you ever have a question about training your dog, health, etc, feel free to contact us by email at questions@magsr.org, we want to help.



Update on Shana Of the "Bare Naked Ladies"

Many of you will remember the story of Lady and Shana. They had been tied outside their entire lives and suffered with a terrible case of mange which caused them to lose most of their fur. Both of these ladies have recovered and done very

Info!



Do you have a MAGSR dog? Have you moved or changed your information?

Please [Click Here](#) to update your information! Send us some updates on your dog!

Foster a Dog!



Have you ever thought of fostering a dog? If so, now is the time! MAGSR is in need of foster families. Fostering brings a dog out of the kennel and into a home. This helps prepare them for their future families.

[Marvin](#) had never lived in a home until his foster Mom took him out of the kennel and onto the couch! He is learning how great the

well. Below you will find an update on Shana! She is in a truly wonderful situation where she is giving back to those who give to her.



Colonial House, Inc. provides residential substance abuse treatment. We have both a 30 and 90 day program. For over 25 years we have always had a "therapy" dog living in the facility. Having an animal on site, provides an enormous benefit to our clients, as well as, our staff. Clients learn responsibility through caring for the dog and utilize the dog as a sounding board when they do not feel comfortable sharing with others.

Last February, we were faced with the very difficult decision to end the suffering of our house pet, Kendra. She had been a member of our family for eleven years. Knowing we were doing the right thing, didn't make the decision any easier. But, along with that started the process of finding a suitable dog for Colonial House. The Mid Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue came to our assistance and we were introduced to Shana. Shana came to us under weight, a little nervous and apprehensive. Over the past year, Shana has thrived. She has gained weight, her coat is full and she has quickly become a member of our family.

Our client's are given chores while in treatment, one of which, is to care for Shana. We asked one of her caretakers to write down his impressions of Shana and what she means to him and Colonial House.

--Ernie Manuel
Director of Operations
Colonial House

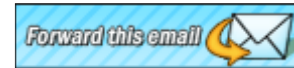
"Adopt a Dog"



I am a recovering alcoholic and was pleased to walk into Colonial House my first day and see a beautiful, lovely, caring German Shepherd named Shana. It didn't take long for her to hold a special place in my heart. I have been given an opportunity to care for her. Before Shana came to Colonial House she had been badly abused and neglected. She is now being treated as a wonderful therapy dog. Caring for Shana has given me a great responsibility which I have been able to apply to my own recovery. I enjoy feeding, walking and really just caring for her. It gives me a lot of

indoor life can be!

MAGSR will cover medical costs and we will help you every step of the way. Please [CLICK HERE](#) for more information and to apply. There is a dog waiting for you!



What's going on at MAGSR?



MAGSR has all kinds of events happening and we want to see you! Come on out and visit us! Check out our [Events Calendar](#) to see where we'll be this weekend!

Save the Date!

**April 18,
2009!**

gratitude when I see her happy and excited! No matter the weather, my walks with Shana are always enjoyable. She gives me hope and strength. She has helped me boost my self-esteem and spirituality to levels I have not realized in the past.

After getting to know Shana, I have made a promise to myself that once I am ready I am going to adopt a puppy. All dogs have a warm heart and express feelings just as much as we do! They all deserve to be treated with love, care and respect as much as Shana gets from Colonial House. Shana's story has a happy ending and she no longer suffers from pain and abuse. She is a miracle dog who has and continues to help a lot of people in their recovery.

--Name Withheld

If you know of any other programs who are looking for a residential dog, please contact us at question@magsr.org



Fritz's Adventure

Part One:

It started out as any typical Sunday at the kennel. Paul, Jen and I were on our first "round" of dogs, [Hessie](#), Fritz and [Raven](#), and were heading back to the kennel. Raven and I were in the lead, Jen and Fritz close behind and Paul and Hessie bringing up the rear. All of a sudden, Fritz yelped and began jumping around, limping badly. We all looked at him in confusion, trying to figure out why he was in pain. Jen's eyes followed from Fritz, back to where he had been and discovered the unthinkable, an animal trap! Fritz had stepped in this trap!



We got Fritz back to the kennel and made a quick decision to take him to the closest Animal ER. Another volunteer, Elaine, crawled into the back of my car with

Fritz and off we went to the ER. Despite all he had to go through, Fritz was a champ the whole time. At the ER, he allowed the vet techs to wrap his paw to keep it from bleeding until he was seen by the vet. He waited patiently (after sniffing around the room a few times) to see the vet who examined his paw and noted Fritz was "lucky" that the trap had only cut the side of his paw and not between his toes. A few staples and



THE
ADOPTERS
REUNION IS
BEING
PLANNED!

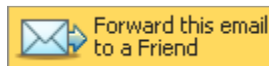
Stay tuned for
more details!



[\\$315 later](#), Fritz was patched up and fitted with the latest in canine attire, the Elizabethan collar. Since Elizabethan collars and kennels don't mix, it was decided Fritz would reside temporarily at the Caprio Canine Nursing Center, i.e., Paul's Man Cave. Fritz and I "bonded" for a few nights since I was the one who camped out on the couch next to his crate. He's a talker who kept me up quite late! He was none too happy that he was on total crate rest (which is a trick with that collar!) with only an occasional trip outside to go potty.

I called the Park Ranger about the trap and found out that this was not the only trap placed illegally. While trapping is allowed in the park, these traps were not placed in the designated areas. The Park Ranger assured me that he was in the process of contacting the owner of the traps and had already left several messages. The Ranger stated that this was the mark of a "sloppy and lazy" trapper and this was totally unacceptable behavior in a common used area of the park. He was also saddened about Fritz's injury.

Elizabeth Prince-Caprio



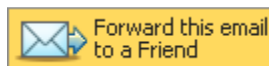
Part Two:

I am Fritz's second temporary foster Mom. Fritz had to be unceremoniously shunted from one temporary home after another until his foster mom had time to make up his room for him. Fortunately, he rode wonderfully in the car - serenading the driver with short bursts of song! ;)

During his stay at my house, he surprised me with the melodic nature of his vocal repertoire. He expressed his displeasure over the lodgings, the headgear and the fact that there were CATS nearby that were allowed to wander here and there, more or less thumbing their paws at him, and he was not able to reach them. He yodeled, he trilled, he yipped and he warbled; literally arias! He was not a happy camper. However, ten minutes after taking the required 2X a day pain pill, he settled himself for a nice long snooze. I was then a happy camper! Fritz left us after a day or so and was transported again.



Marian Krause



Part Three:

I am Fritz's third and final foster Mom. Fritz arrived here wearing a big plastic cone and multiple staples in his paw that were holding the wound caused by the trap closed. Although this tall, handsome young guy wanted to run and play he also seemed to know that being on "crate rest" was best for him.

For two weeks he had to be crated only coming out for meals and to go potty. He would look longingly at the toys in the toy box but to keep his wound from opening up he could not bounce around and play with any of them; something he so desperately wanted to do.

The rest was worth it though and not only was his restriction lifted at the end of the second week but he was also able to travel to his new home with his new parents who had been eagerly waiting for this day. His new mom's coworker even gave her a "dog-warming" gift in anticipation of his arrival.



Pat Walraven

