



# SHEPHERD TALES

Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue  
 www.magsr.org      magsrmail@yahoo.com  
 P.O. Box 5  
 Laurel, MD 20725-0005  
 410-644-7763

MARSR is dedicated to finding good homes for unwanted or abandoned German Shepherds in the MD, DC and VA region. We are a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization. Contributions are tax-deductible.

## Note From the President

Dear Family and Friends of MAGSR,

This has been an exciting last few months for us while several of our harder to place dogs have been adopted, and a few others have come off our commitments list. We still have our work cut out for us with a few others, and of course working to find good, loving, forever homes for all of our kids, with many more waiting for our help.

A huge 'THANK YOU' to, all of the volunteers who work endless hours and change their personal plans at the last minute to help make this happen, our adopters who open their hearts and homes to our kids, and last but certainly not least, our donors and supporters who without their generosity we would not have the funding to help these wonderful dogs.



I'd like to also take this opportunity to remind everyone to keep up on regular vet exams, and 'hands on' activities with your pets as this is the best way to detect any problems that may be going on. If you see or feel something that just doesn't seem right, ask your vet to check it. A simple vet visit and treatment could have saved Shep his vision, and Bridgett's cancerous mass could have been detected and removed much sooner. These kids are two of the lucky ones because their problems were caught in time to save them from additional pain, suffering, and death.

If you want to make a difference in a dog's life, and you have a few hours to spare to do so, MAGSR is in desperate need of active volunteers to help with several aspects of our rescue, and as always, loving foster homes. If interested in becoming part of our rescue, and helping make a difference in the lives of homeless, unwanted dogs, please visit <http://www.magsr.org/appvolunteer.htm> to submit a volunteer application, or <http://www.magsr.org/appfoster.htm> to submit a foster application. There's no feeling like seeing a dog go home knowing that before he/she became part of MAGSR they were minutes away from being euthanized.

We have felt the heartache of many losses this year, both with our rescue kids and personal fur babies. This is a pain all of us with MAGSR share when it happens. Please be sure to let your fur baby know every day that he or she is very much loved because 'tomorrows' are never guaranteed. When the time comes that the 'tomorrow' does not come all we'll have to hold on to is the love and the memories.

Denise

Available Dogs - page 2

Calendar - Page 3

Aggression from A to Z - page 4

Judd's Story - page 6

A Note from Abby - page 7

Donators - page 10

## Available Dogs

Below are just a couple of our available dogs.  
Please visit our website, [www.magsr.org](http://www.magsr.org), to see who else is available for adoption.



**Shep**

A boy who lost his vision as a result of owner neglect. Good with other dogs, and cats. Currently in foster with several of each.



**Georgie**

Adopted as a puppy and limits were not set soon enough for him, as a result he just got away with too much and became alpha - all 54 lbs of him! Now learning he's not as big as he thinks! Currently in foster and working on his training.



**Nixy**

This girl has been through it. We're not sure what happened in her home, but it sure taught her people are that hurtful. Nixy is now learning that's not true, but it's a slow easy going road. She is so full of love to give, and so easy to love, all she needs is a family to share that with. Currently living at the kennel.



**Redds and Tanner**

These boys had to learn to survive on their own in a world that's not so kind to animals. Both are doing very well trusting people, and now know they don't have to fend for themselves! They are great with all the other dogs and now spend time playing. Currently living at the kennel.



**Chloe**

Is an older lady, but that also makes her wise. Not one to go jogging, but a nice walk is great, and you would enjoy her calm personality! She is long over due her forever home and a family to call her own. Currently in foster.



# Calendar of Events

## Saturday, February 18, 2005

Columbia Petco - 11am to 3pm  
6181 Old Dobbin Lane, Suite 800  
Columbia, MD

## Saturday, March 5, 2005

Pasadena PetsMart - 11am to 3pm  
24 Mountain Road  
Glen Burnie, MD

## Saturday, March 12, 2005

Arundel Mills PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
7663 Arundel Mills Circle  
Hanover, MD

White Marsh PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
9921 Pulaski Hwy  
Baltimore, MD

## Saturday, March 19, 2005

Columbia Petco - 11am to 3pm  
6181 Old Dobbin Lane, Ste 800  
Columbia, MD

## Saturday, April 7, 2005

Pasadena PetsMart - 11am to 3pm  
24 Mountain Road  
Glen Burnie, MD

## Sunday, April 3, 2005

March for the Animals - 11am to 2pm  
sponsored by the Maryland SPCA  
Johns Hopkins Homewood campus

## Friday, April 8, 2005

### MAGSR's 2nd Annual Basket Bingo

Doors open at 5:00pm, games begin at 7:30pm  
Taneytown Activities Building  
Memorial Drive Taneytown, MD  
For tickets or additional information:  
Contact: Jennifer - 410-848-9519

## Saturday, April 9, 2005

Arundel Mills PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
7663 Arundel Mills Circle  
Hanover, MD

White Marsh PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
9921 Pulaski Hwy  
Baltimore, MD

## Saturday, April 16, 2005

Columbia Petco - 11am to 3pm  
6181 Old Dobbin Lane, Ste 800  
Columbia, MD

## Saturday, April 30, 2005

5th ANNUAL ADOPTER'S REUNION - 12am to 5pm  
Oregon Ridge Park - Arts & Sciences Pavilion  
Caterer: Milt's Catering  
More Information Coming Soon!!  
For info visit our website  
[www.magsr.org](http://www.magsr.org) or  
email [magsr\\_reunion@comcast.net](mailto:magsr_reunion@comcast.net)

## Saturday, May 7, 2005

Pasadena PetsMart - 11am to 3pm  
24 Mountain Road  
Glen Burnie, MD

## Saturday, May 14, 2005

Arundel Mills PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
7663 Arundel Mills Circle  
Hanover, MD

White Marsh PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
9921 Pulaski Hwy  
Baltimore, MD

## Saturday, May 21, 2005

Columbia Petco - 11am to 3pm  
6181 Old Dobbin Lane, Ste 800  
Columbia, MD

## Saturday, June 4, 2005

Pasadena PetsMart - 11am to 3pm  
24 Mountain Road  
Glen Burnie, MD

## Saturday, June 11, 2005

Arundel Mills PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
7663 Arundel Mills Circle  
Hanover, MD

White Marsh PetsMart - 11am to 2pm  
9921 Pulaski Hwy  
Baltimore, MD

## Saturday, June 18, 2005

Columbia Petco - 11am to 3pm  
6181 Old Dobbin Lane, Ste 800  
Columbia, MD

**Buy for Charity**

**Make a difference for Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue!** By purchasing goods at your favorite online retailers through Buy For Charity.com, up to 35% of your purchases will go directly to the cause of your choice.

The process is simple:

Step 1: Go to [www.buyforcharity.com](http://www.buyforcharity.com)

Step 2: Select "Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue".

Step 3: Select the store of your choice, begin shopping, and raise money for MAGSR!

### SPREAD THE WORD

Tell your friends. Tell your family. Tell everybody. We truly believe that the more people that shop through Buy For Charity.com, the more MAGSR can benefit from your purchases. So, get out of the shopping malls and log on to Buy For Charity.com where you can help MAGSR get the necessities we need.

When Rebecca Toler first brought home Amar, her male GSD from a breeder in Georgia, she had little idea of what was to come. He was a handsome, lovable 6 month old puppy who, as Rebecca soon learned, began exhibiting a rather serious case of dog-on-dog aggression. "He was such a great pup, but even in the beginning, there were signs that something wasn't completely right." Rebecca, a MAGSR volunteer and experienced dog owner, recalls that Amar's breeder had kept him kenneled away from all of his other dogs. "To this day, I don't know if it was a lack of socialization at an early age that caused his aggression, or if he wasn't allowed to socialize because he was being aggressive due to breeding, but I suspect it's the former," she says. Rebecca realized that Amar's aggression towards other dogs needed to be contained, and quickly. "It was really difficult, because Amar is such a sweet, good-natured dog – with people. But if he so much as spotted another dog at a distance, his behavior changed dramatically."

After trying everything she had learned over the years without success, Rebecca began searching for a trainer who could help her make Amar less antagonistic around his fellow canines. "Luckily, I found Wesley," she says, referring to Wesley Jenson of Arrowwood Shepherds, and MAGSR's trainer of choice. "It didn't happen right away, but Amar is now able to be around other dogs without wanting to tear them apart. He isn't perfect and he'll always need to be watched around other dogs, but with dedicated training, he's improved considerably over the past couple of years." (And on a personal note, I'll vouch for this, as Amar loves to roughhouse with my own dominant male!)

When Amar was 2 ½ years old, Rebecca was gripped by the powerful urge that all of us dog lovers have wrestled with at one time or another – the urge to add another dog to the mix. "I went down to the local animal shelter and I told myself I'd just have a look around and see what was available." Thirty minutes later, Rebecca was on her hands and knees in front of a kennel run, speaking softly to a very frightened young female GSD. That terrified dog became her first rescue, Zoey. "I was trying to coax her to come to me," she explains. "She was totally afraid. Eventually, she crawled over to me on her belly and licked my hand." Rebecca took Zoey home and soon discovered she was heartworm positive. "I was a grad student at the time, and the five hundred dollars it was going to cost me to treat her was a huge amount of money," she says. "I was also having to keep Zoey and Amar separated, because I wasn't sure if Amar would be aggressive with her or not. It just wasn't working out, and it was breaking my heart – she was such a great dog and was bonding so strongly with me. I didn't want to take her back to the shelter, so I got in touch with MAGSR." Shortly thereafter, MAGSR's President, Denise Gosnay, visited Rebecca's home in order to evaluate Zoey and determine whether or not she could be surrendered to MAGSR. "Denise came by with her husband, Mike. And within three minutes, this sweet, friendly, shy dog tried to go after both Mike and Denise. Lunging, snarling, the works. I couldn't believe it." Neither could Denise and Mike. As Rebecca recalls, "I had told them how loving she was, that she was completely non-aggressive, a real sweetheart. I think they thought I was out of my mind!"

Days passed, and Rebecca found herself in a home situation fraught with tension. "I couldn't take Zoey anywhere for fear she'd attack someone. I had to keep Amar away from Zoey because I was afraid he'd go after her. I was about to give up and take Zoey back to the shelter where I knew she'd be put to sleep." And then an incident that could have ended in disaster occurred entirely by accident – Zoey and Amar got together. "I was trying to walk one, and then the other, and Amar got loose – so I'm standing there with both of them side-by-side, trying to keep them away from each other, and luckily, they were fine together!"

There was still the issue of Zoey's aggression to deal with. Once again, trainer Wesley Jenson was able to work with both Zoey and Rebecca and help them effectively manage the situation. "I have to watch her with people like I have to watch Amar with other dogs. But it's a lot better than it was – it's manageable now, and I can honestly say that I love having them both."

Many forms of canine aggression can be successfully managed with consistent training methods. Amar and Zoey are only two examples of dogs that have made significant strides in modifying their aggressive tendencies. Rebecca gives full credit to Wesley Jenson for effectively turning both Amar and Zoey's behavior around. "Without Wesley's training, these two would be very different animals," she says. "It makes me feel good to know that my dogs and I have accomplished this together."



# 4th Annual Adopters Reunion

Oregon Ridge Park  
April 24, 2004



Some dedicated volunteers working the raffle and door prize tables.



By the end of the day, Baron had found his new best friend, and ultimately, his forever family!  
Congratulations Baron from all of us at MAGSR!!



Henry



Trainer, Wesley Jensen, of Arrowwood Shepherds showing off some of MAGSR's obedient alum!



Buster



Morgan



Bear

Up for a game of Musical Dogs?



Maxwell



A Few Contestants in the Silly Hat Contest  
Winners Abby and Judd



Rosalie



Winnie



## Judd's Story

Lying here on the cool floor, I slowly glaze around the room watching the people gathering tonight, many accompanied by their own adopted or foster dogs. Tonight is the monthly meeting of Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue and being the senior dog in attendance, it is my job to greet everyone and to insure all the younger pups behave themselves. Everyone is here for one reason, to help as many neglected, abandoned and abused German Shepherds and Shepherd mixes as possible. Many of these folks have full time jobs but still devote countless hours and energy in order to help the dogs they love. As there are fundraising as well as countless other details to be discussed, the meeting begins. My senior status also affords me the privilege of napping whenever I please so, snuggled up next to mom who sitting next to me on the floor rubbing my tummy, I nod off only to be awakened by the that dreaded "S" word... shelter. I bury my head deep into mom's lap for comfort but those memories come flooding back.

It was winter and the concrete floors were bone chilling cold and soaked with the urine of scared dogs who came before. For most their only "crime" was they just didn't fit into the busy lives of the people who had once wanted them "forever". They used such human logic as "I'm moving and the new place doesn't take dogs", "we're having a baby and will no longer have time for the dog" or "they are no longer the cute puppies they used to be and they are destroying things" to justify dumping their loving pets in the shelter. The pitifull howls of pain and sadness will stay with me for the rest of my life.

I was a sad sight indeed to behold. My graying muzzle told of my advanced age and looking at my brittle, dirty coat you could count every bone on my 65-pound severely underweight frame. I had trouble breathing because I was heartworm positive and the damp floors worsened the pain of Lymes disease. The other dogs told me I didn't stand a chance of adoption as people wanted young dogs, not old sick ones.

I didn't believe them at first, I knew I was a good dog and the shelter folks confirmed it, all I needed was someone to give me a chance to prove it. Each time new adopters walked down between the cages I would run up trying to get their attention but they would hurry past me saying "too old" or "Oh my too big and scary don't go over there". No one was willing to give me the chance that I so desperately needed and I knew my time was running out.



As I sat in my cage, I saw a lady come into the kennel area. Although I now no longer ran eagerly up to the end of my cage I watched her. Unlike any of the other people before she came directly up to my run and knelt down beside it. I thought she must have dropped something but no, she put out her hand..... I couldn't believe it; she was actually speaking to ME! With disbelief I went to the end of my run, the gate was opened and soon I was in the exercise yard with her. I learned later that the shelter folks so believed in me that they called MAGSR in a desperate attempt to save my life. The amazing lady put me through a few tests, which I later learned were temperament tests, then JOY... before I knew it I was in her car riding away from that horrible place, the wheels could not turn fast enough for me.

I really liked this lady, not just because she bailed me out of the shelter... but because I could tell she truly cared about me and could see past what I was today to the dog, who with love and attention, I could be. She explained that she was a volunteer with Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue and that I was now safe, a concept to which I was still adjusting. She told me that unlike some breed rescues MAGSR does take mixes and senior dogs and when the funds and foster care are available, dogs with medical problems. She said that just as they do with every dog MAGSR takes in, we were headed for the vets office where they would checked me all over, treat me for my heartworms and bring me up to date on all preventative vaccines such as rabies, DHLPP and bordetella. She said I would need to be neutered, whatever that meant, when I regained my health. I didn't care if they stuck me all day, I was out of the shelter, had someone who cared about me and I barked with happiness all the way to the vet's office.

After a short stay at the vets I moved into the kennel where the other MAGSR dogs stayed until they are adopted or were lucky enough move to foster home. Ask any dog who has stayed at the kennel; weekends were the highlight of our week. The fantastic MASGR volunteers spend hours walking, training, bathing and grooming and just plain loving us! For the first time in months I was clean, eating good food and had a safe place to sleep. Each weekend I would watch one volunteer in particular. She fostered mainly puppies and would bring her foster babies to the kennel to meet approved adopters. While her foster pups were occupied, she would always come over and visit with the rest of us adult dogs and how I wished I could go home with her. Little did I know she felt just the same so when her last puppy was adopted, I became her 37<sup>th</sup> foster dog.

continued on page 7

The rest is.... how do you people say... history. Mom loved all of her former foster dogs but she said there was just something very very special about me and therefore on New Years Day 2003 she officially adopted me. Just in case you were wondering, I now weigh 105 lbs, have a beautifully shiny, soft coat and have been pronounced heart healthy by my vet. I share my home with a German Shepherd fur sister (also a MAGSR dog) and two black/white kitties. I go everywhere with Mom and I act as a spokes dog at events such as Paws In The Park, Walk For the Animals and PetSmart days. We are proud to say that MAGSR has many other success stories besides me and you can read about them by visiting the MAGSR website [www.magsr.org](http://www.magsr.org).

Well meeting has just been adjourned and we are gathering our things to leave. Mom is telling someone that I am the absolute light of her life whatever that means... if it is as good as bacon then I must be something really something special!

Yours truly,  
Judd



### ***A Note from Abby***

Dear Friends:

Hi, my name is Abby. I sure hated missing the 4th Annual Adopter's Reunion this year but my family and I had prior commitments. I was thinking about all of you adoptees and your owners. I bet you all had a great time exchanging stories, playing, eating, and catching up on all of the news of new adoptees. Well, maybe next year, but until then I have decided it is high time for me to put my paw to pen and paper and let everyone know how I have been doing since I was adopted 4 years ago.

You see 4 years ago I was pretty much a scrawny, scared German Shepherd. Life was good to me as a puppy but then something went terribly wrong and my whole life changed. I started running the streets, scavenging for food, and getting shot at with a pellet gun. A few actually embedded themselves in me. Life had become hard and I was becoming scared of people, hiding everywhere I could and looking pretty skinny. Why even my coat had lost its shine. I was a mess! One day I was doing my usual running around and then all of a sudden I was caught and put into a van with other animals. I had no idea where I was going or what was going to happen to me. I was taken to an animal shelter but from the sounds of it unless I was adopted, I wouldn't be there for very long. I got to eat without having to look for it in garbage cans, but being caged up was not my idea of living. Just about the time I thought this would be my life forever, a lady stopped and knelt down in front of my cage and started to talk to me. I don't really remember what she said but her voice seemed to be concerned about me. She kept asking why I was there and would I like to go home with her. Before I knew it I was let out of the cage and her and I were walking to her car and off we went. I wasn't sure where she was taking me but she kept talking to me and telling me everything would be alright and that I would be in good hands. She took me by to see a group of people who really fussed all over me and told her that she could take me home for awhile. I arrived at her home to be met by her room mate, two other Shepherd's and a few cats. I wasn't sure what all of this was about but the Shepherds and cats didn't seem to mind that I was there; in fact they wanted to play. After a few days I started to feel comfortable and getting caught up on my sleep.

Before long a family came to my home and my foster mom wanted me to see them. I didn't want to see anyone as I was happy where I was at. I remember the woman was very nice to me and kept petting me. The daughter was very nice too and seemed to know that I was afraid. The man, he was real tall, which made me feel even smaller than I was, but he was very gentle and kept calling me pup. I was concerned though as I kept hearing my foster mom say that I needed a loving family, more room to run, and that I was only there temporarily. But I didn't want to leave; I was happy where I was. I started to feel scared again and concerned as to why I couldn't stay where I was. After all I got fed everyday and I didn't have to run away or be chased all the time.

continued on page 8

The family left but then came back again to see me. They were still very nice and caring. Before I knew what was happening I was being led away with them to their car. I kept looking back at my foster mom but she was not coming with me. Instead I saw her crying on the porch. I wanted to go back to her but this family was coaxing me to come with them and before I knew it I was in the car and off I went. I was really scared but they kept talking to me and even sat next to me petting me the whole time. I just didn't know what to think of all of this. I drifted off to sleep only to awake and find out that I had arrived at the house where my people lived. The house was nestled amongst trees out in the country with lots of woods, odors, and even cats running around. First I met Jasmine the Doberman, she was 8 yrs old. I then met Nebula the Collie, she was 3 yrs old. They both looked at me and I looked at them. They were not sure about me at first because they had never been adopted but were raised from puppies. They told me the family was very nice and after an exchange of glances and sniffs they accepted me onto their territory. I was then let into a big fenced yard where I roamed around getting use to the sights and smells. After awhile it was time to go in and eat but I wasn't really hungry as I wasn't sure what was in store for me. All I know was my people were very kind to me and kept talking to me as if they knew I was afraid. I even got to sleep in their bedroom. (even to this day I occasionally manage to sneak in and lay on the bed, oh it's so comfortable!) As days past I began to feel better and better. I became more comfortable with everyone and started to play with Jasmine and Nebula. Jasmine and I became great buddies and even now (she is 11 yrs old) do a lot of wrestling together. Nebula prefers to chase balls so I sit and watch her. She is a great ball retriever. There are times when Jasmine and Nebula don't want to play so we all chill out in the back yard. My adopted dad plays with us a lot and gives great tummy rubs. Desiree, the daughter likes to kid around with me and play on the floor. Every afternoon I greet my mother at the door and give her big kisses. I know she works hard all day and I want her to know that I haven't forgotten her. Of course at the same time she also gives me great tummy rubs. In fact I will run up the stairs and then lay down so that she has to give me a tummy rub when she comes upstairs. Sometimes there is a race between Jasmine, Nebula and I to see who can get there first for tummy rubs. However, since Jasmine is the oldest, I normally let her go first. In fact, Jasmine taught me how to shake paws for treats and oh what great treats we all get! She even taught me how to chase squirrels, a favorite pastime.

Not too long ago my family hosted a Foreign Exchange student from Germany for 8. months. Christina was really nice and gave me such nice tummy rubs. In fact I got into the habit of going to Christina's bedroom door every morning to greet her. She was really nice and seemed to like me a lot. Even though I am still camera shy I didn't mind having my picture taken with her. She says she wants to come back and see me again. She took my picture along with Jasmine and Nebula's back with her to Germany. I sure do miss her!

So you see after 4 yrs I am still going strong. I am forever indebted to the lady who rescued me from the shelter, the Mid-Atlantic German Shepard Rescue Group who found my family, and for the family who has taken such good care of me and loved me so much. Of course from what I hear I have made them very happy too and for me that's all that matters!

See you next year at the reunion!

Abby



## Memorials

In loving memory of Sheba - Christine Woodward  
In memory of Angel - John & Dawn Konrad  
In memory of aunts Margaret Etnoyer and Amanda Horn - William Collins  
In memory of Einer & Solo - Candice Bagrosky  
In memory of Lena - Shirley Flagg  
In memory of my dad Hank - Joe Racette  
In memory of Partner (Von Neuman-Cosel) - Rex Carmichael  
In memory of Pat Hasemann - Debra Bower  
In memory of Rufus - Eva Hartig  
Sponsoring Bo Duke in memory of Roy - Anna Croyle  
Sponsoring Chief in memory of my beautiful Cobra - Vanessa Moreno  
In memory of Diesel - Regina Michael  
In memory of Ingeborg Fromm -Tom Begley, Carolyn Lathrop,  
Lousie Bayer, Elsie Guinn, Claudine Gawthorne, Joan Raskin,  
The Nelson's, The Alderman's, The Behringer's  
In memory of Lexus - Pat Walraven  
In memory of Yeager -Allison Zerr  
In memory of our beloved Chelsey -Stacie Moore



## A Prayer for Animals

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow;  
I am the diamond glints on snow;  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;  
I am the gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the autumn  
in the morning hush,  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft star that shines at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.*

## Newsletter Memorial Page

Your donation of \$10 in memory of your pet or loved one will be used to help a GSD in need.

In memory of:

---

Dedicated to:

---

Please send your tax-deductible donation to: MAGSR, P.O. Box 5, Laurel, MD 20725-0005

Thank you.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip: \_\_\_\_\_



Many thanks to those who are participating in the Combined Federal Campaign (CFC) and have selected MAGSR to be the recipient of their payroll deductions. The dogs thank you for your continued financial support!

Sharon Hays

Joanne Herold

Amy Hudson

Barbara Jacobson

Tacklyn Jonas

Joanne Jones-Meehan

Katherine Kane

Rosalind Kane

Teresa Lake

Cathleen Lewis

Robin Locksley

Meagan Magaw

Nadine McCoy

Kimberly Nelson

John Nolting

Debbie Ruskiewicz

Shannon Simpson

Carla Smith

Jean Temeck

Rodney Tyler

Patricia Van Ee

Barbara Walcsykowski

Kimberly Williams

Darin Wipperman





*THANK YOU to our generous donors -- your financial support and other donations  
enable us to continue saving German Shepherds.*



*Our Gold Leash Donors*

Gertrude Cannady  
Norma Dobrowolski  
Dennis Fortin  
Anne Funston

Charles Hadley III  
Mary Hedlesky  
Joe & Fran Holm  
Jane Lawton

Meg & John McCravy  
Christy Mosebrook  
Bill Myers  
Tanya Norheim

Bruce & Robin Pentola  
Ken Robertson  
Roy Sachs  
Wendy Scollins  
Tom & Jane Woerner

~ ~ ~ ~ ~  
The Academy of Traditional  
Asian Fighting

Sharon Adams

July Alvarez

Stacey Alviani

Judith Anderson

Joanne Archibald

C. Gale Auguste

John Axel

Barbara Bailone

Susette Baker

Kathie Bannister

Neil Barber

Melissa Bates

Simi Batra

Debbie Bayly

Karen Benschhoff

Carlo & Nancy Bernoni

Susan Bigbee

Stacey Bishop

Doris & David Bitler/Shurtleff

Drs. Lisa & Steven Bleckner

Robert & Mary Bohanan

Vicki Bohanan

Michael Boito

Marcel & Amy Bourasseau

Howard Bradford

Sally Brecht

Lisa Bremer

Linda Brown

Bruce & Bonnie Burns/ Duble

Toby Bussey

Rose Marie Carter

Helen Cass

Valerie Cavanagh

Peter & Kathleen Chow

Julia Clay

Beth Coburn

Computer Services Unlimited

Cindy Cook

James Coster

Sue & Kevin Cox

Kevin & Jen Cox

Thomas Crabtree

Carol Crutchfield

Beth Cumby

Joy Dahler

Emma Davis

Elisabeth Debruhl

John & Carrie Denning

Prakaash Divecha

Dory Dore

Amy Dover

Zoe Draughon

Thomas Dubel

Chuck Eckles

Susanne Edgar

Sherry Edmondson

Amy and Chris Edwards

Mary Ellis

Equitalbe Land Title Group

Michael Fingerhuth

John & Lorriane Fox

Tonya Fox

Melisa Frank

Elaine Frank

Aaron Fuchs

Mary Ann Gasper

Catherine & Alan Gaunoux

Nichole Gedeik

Charlotte Gerczak

Jerry Gerecitano

June Gilpin

Thomas Gorman

Susan Gray

Andrew Griffiths

Cindy Hagen

June Hanley

Nina Hedriksen

Christine Herrick

Elizabeth Hewitt

Michelle & Scott Hoffman/  
Swenson

Barry Holder

Peter Horrigan

Jason Hrcsko

David Hughes

Joe Ichniowski

Karen Johnbrier

Renee Joseph

Piotr & Joanna Kawalec

Kristin & Clyde Keaser

Leslie Kellner

Alison Kenny

Lisa Kershner

Trach Ketch

Leslie King

LeRoy Kohls

Patti & Ted Kolshorn

Anna Kunska

Jane Lawton

Greg & Zan Lehmilller

Stephanie Leventis

Sharon Lewis

Chris Lienesch

Dale & Kathy Linne Von Berg

Mary Longden

Jonathan Lowengard

Irene Lumpkins

John & Susan Lyons

Rosemarie Mahoney

Jim Mancini

Tom & Veronica Martin

Ellen & Vincent Masterson

Jeff & Joyce Mayne

Diane & Mike McCaugherty

Nancy & Richard McCord

Kimberlee McMahn

Tiffany Metzger

Dorothy Michaels

Monica Mikhail

Don Miller

Ellen Miller

George Moore

Monty & Sheri Moore

Greg & Marguerite Morris

Brian & Haydee Morrison

Srephanie & Linda Motschiedler

Annie Mozer

Daniel Murphy

Lynn Murphy

Sandi Myers

Lisa Myers

Patricia Naimo

Margaret & Bill Napier

Angelika & Vincent Neaz

Mary Nelson

Lisa O'Connell

Erik Oliff

Walter Oliff

Paul Panitz

Julie Parker

Donald Parket

Betty Patton

The Paul Family

Maryjo Pazymino

Rebecca Pearl

Nancy Phillips

Michael & Lynne Phillips

Kevin & Renee Powell

Bob & Gloria Preis

Linda Quesenberry

Stewart & Ofelia Reyna

Debbie Rice

Janet Richardson-Pearson

Patrick & Paola Richter

Rita Riedlbauer

James & Kay Riley

Joy Rosenthal

Cynthia Ross

Michael Roth

Tasha Rowe

Delia Ruffner

Bruce & Jessica Rurka

Susan Sagarin

Lori Sarem

Melody Schaeffer

Lewis & Laury Scharff

Thomas & Kristina Schendt

Jane Schlueter

Glenn & Ginny Schoenberger

Janice Schofield

Jeanne Schubert

Linda Schwab

Lynda Scileppi

John Seilback

Karen Serafin

Sandra Severance

Susan Shanahan

Denise Shaw

Molly Shaw

Joi Shilling

Tammy Shippak

Ann Shutt

Helena Skotowska

Kelly Smith

Colleen Smith

Randy Smythe

Marion Sorenson

Kelly & Eric Sparwasser

Nicole & Michale Sponaugle

William & Carolyn Steinwedel

Jill Stevenson

Wendy Steward

Margaret & Erin Sullivan

Ron Svoboda

Adele & Ronald Taylor

Leighann & Justin Taylor

Debroah Thompson

Rebecca Toler

Patrick Tracey

Jana Trevino

Sara Trim

Mini & David Truett

Marlene Twilley

Judith Veale

Patty Visser

Patricia Voss

Janice Walker

John & Barbara Ward

Judith Whelan

Gretel White

Missy White

Catherine Williams

Valeria Williams

Donna Williams

Pete Woelper

Denise Worthen

Teresa Yowell

Cindy & Frederick Zugay

**MAGSR MEMORIAL FUND  
IN MEMORY OF YEAGER & DYLAN**

If you have lost a beloved companion or know someone who did and would like to make a contribution in their name, the dogs whose lives you are helping to save, will be forever grateful. We recently formed the MAGSR Memorial Fund in memory of Yeager & Dylan. Donations which are made in memory of a lost friend will go to this fund, enabling us to have the financial resources to pay for treatment or surgery of a dog with special needs. In the past we have mended broken legs and treated heartworm and just hoped the money to cover all those bills would follow. Luckily it has. We wanted to make certain, though, that we wouldn't have to turn away a dog who is in desperate need of expensive medical care, due to lack of funds. Any donation – large or small – that you make in memory of a friend who has passed will help to ensure that another dog will get the medical attention it needs and a chance at a whole new happy and healthy life. Thank you.

Please send your tax-deductible donation to:  
MAGSR, P.O. Box 5, Laurel, MD 20725-0005

Thank you.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip: \_\_\_\_\_



**Gone but never forgotten....**

Please remember those who have left us this past year and are waiting at the bridge so they can cross over together.

- Bear 1/3/2004
- Shasta 1/5/2004
- Haggaris 1/28/2004
- Sunny 2/5/2004
- Hondo 3/2004
- Abe 3/25/2004
- Samson 4/2004
- Cody 5/1/2004
- Travis 7/9/2004
- Solo 7/23/2004
- Jade 8/17/2004
- Belle 9/6/2004
- Moon 9/9/2004
- Hercules 9/24/2004
- Rufus 10/7/2004
- Taggert 11/14/2004
- Skye 12/20/2004
- Lexus 12/22/2004
- Stormy 12/30/2004
- Bukka
- Sienna 1/16/2005
- Phoenix 1/16/2005

**After Death by Edwin Arnold**

Farewell, Master, yet not farewell.  
Where I go, ye too shall dwell.  
I am gone, before your face,  
A moment's time, a little space.  
When ye come where I have stepped  
Ye will wonder why ye wept.

**Have You a Dog in Heaven?**

Have You a dog in Heaven, Lord?  
And do you pat its head?  
Does he sit up and beg each night  
Before he goes to bed?

Does he look up with shining eyes?  
When he sees Your smiling face?  
Does he wag his stubby little tail?  
When he wants to run a race?

Have You a dog in Heaven, Lord?  
Is there room for just one more?  
'Cause my little dog died today;  
He'll be waiting at Your door.

Please take him into Heaven, Lord,  
And keep him there for me  
Just feed him, pet him, love him, Lord,  
That's all he'll ask of Thee.

MAGSR  
P.O. Box 5  
Laurel, MD 20725-0005

*If you no longer wish to receive this newsletter, please send us an e-mail with your name & address or return your label to us so we can remove you from our list. Please notify us if your address changes.*

YES, I WANT TO HELP!

Enclosed is my donation of:    \$10 ( )    \$25 ( )    \$50 ( )    \$100 ( )    Other \$\_\_\_\_\_ ( )

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

E-Mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Please send me a donation receipt

Save the postage...I can use my canceled check as a receipt

Please make your donation payable to MAGSR and mail to:

MAGSR  
P.O. Box 5  
Laurel, MD 20725-0005



*THANK YOU!!*

If your employer matches charitable contributions, please inform him or her that you have donated to the Mid-Atlantic German Shepherd Rescue, Inc. and would like to have our name added to their list of approved charities. In many cases, this simple step doubles the impact of your donation. Contributions are tax-deductible under 501(c)(3) regulations of the Internal Revenue Service. Appropriate receipts will be mailed for your records.