Wisconsin Westie Rescue, Inc. Changing Lives one Westie at a time

Volume 5, Issue 3, November, 2009

Inside this Issue

Page 1 A Special Year-End Thank-You

Page 1-2 Ten Years of Making a Difference

Page 2 Our Darling Baby Scout

Page 2 Tanya

Page 3 Sam's New Life

Page 3 Howie the Wonderful

Page 4 Isabelle's Story

Pages 4-5 Louise and Family; One Year Later

Pages 6-7 Foster News
Page 7 In Memory of Gracie

Page 8 Odds and Ends/Thanks

A Special Year-End Thank-You!!

By Cheryl Cutsforth, WWR Volunteer Coordinator

As 2009 races to the finish line, I wonder again how to thank the Wisconsin Westie Rescue volunteers for everything they have done this past year. The Stars of the Show this time must be the 11 families who stepped up to save the mill dogs of July. Several had never fostered before but plunged in to help so we would not have to leave any of the dogs behind. Some just made the "mistake" of adopting from us one time awhile ago and suddenly found themselves being begged, pleaded, cajoled and even strong-armed into fostering. "Just this once" I said. And I probably will say it again. I have no shame and spare no mercy when we are talking about Westies in need.

Volunteers drove miles on their own dollars in freezing cold and in downpours to transport dogs. They rolled up their sleeves and bathed dirty, smelly, matted mill dogs. They worked through long days of physical therapy with post-surgical dogs. Volunteers edited this newsletter, kept the web page looking professional, donated money, raised money, paid the bills, checked references and made home visits. They spent hours on the phone or in emails with troubled owners needing to surrender their Westies.

Volunteers created and maintained the annual intake database, registered microchips, house trained puppies, taught mill dogs how to walk on a leash, climb stairs, play with a toy, eat out of a dish and to love the vacuum cleaner. Well, maybe that never actually happened, that last part about the vacuum cleaner. But they DID try! Volunteers stitched "Adopt Me" bandanas and belly bands for the mill boys and made fleece blankies so every dog had one to take to his or her new home. Volunteers stood in the cold on the protest lines at the March dog auction in Thorp, wrote letters and made phone calls to

urge Wisconsin legislators to pass legislation that will stop the worst abuses of the puppy mills.

Together, all of us, made WWR a rescue we can be proud of. The year isn't over but in the process so far we have changed the lives of 40+ Westies in 2009, one Westie at a time. Thank you.

Ten Years of Making a Difference

They say a picture is worth a thousand words so we thought as part of our 10th year anniversary we'd share some pictures of dogs who have found forever homes through WWR. It looks like we have helped 'write' some wonderful stories! If you'd like to send your own photo for our next WWR newsletter, please do! See the back page of this newsletter for how to submit a photo or a photo and a story! We would love to hear from everyone



Toby **Fergus** Ozzie (4th Place Obedience) Marlee Libby Shiloh Cali Sunshine Marty Coco Katie, Brock and Mickey Dewey Molly **Frankie** Teddy Hudson

Our Darling Baby Scout

By Vanessa Delgado



We absolutely adore Scout, she is our baby and she knows it. From the day we picked her up to now, four weeks later, she has been the absolute sweetest thing on the earth. There was no transition. She walked into our house as if she has lived there all her life. She is so playful, smart and learns so fast! She is potty trained now and we are going to take her to puppy classes next month. We are so grateful to the Wisconsin Westie Rescue, we were on the waiting list and I thought we were going to have to wait several months to receive a phone call. I don't even believe we had to wait a month before we got a phone call about Scout. We are so happy with our new addition!!

<u>Tanya</u>

By John Carroll



Last November our dog, Lucy, died. At the time I made the not too surprising prediction that it wouldn't be long before we got another dog, since Kay and I could not imagine a life with only one dog in the house with us. Well, it took longer than I would have guessed, and she didn't come from a shelter as I thought she would, be we are now the happy "parents" of Tanya, a purebred West Highland Terrier whom we obtained from Wisconsin Westie Rescue (WWR), which in turn had obtained her from a puppy mill that was going out of business.

Tanya is rapidly adjusting to her new life with us, and we are grateful that she is out of that inhumane environment. I believe dogs are given to us to love, not simply for us to profit from breeding them, and that's what motivated us to look towards a rescue dog.

Anyway, here's what we did to end up adopting Tanya. First of all, we filled out an application and paid a processing fee. After our application was reviewed, we had a home visit from some volunteers at WWR. After the report was submitted and reviewed, we were notified that our application was approved. We had already reviewed the list of available dogs and chosen Tanya, so that part was settled. We then set up a time to meet with Tanya's foster family, which I had talked to extensively. Tanya came to us spayed, current on her

shots, and with a microchip in case she gets lost. WWWR is even paying the first year's fee for the microchip!

I have nothing but praise for WWR. They were very accommodating to us, and it was evident their sole concern was seeing that Tanya found a good home. As well, because the economy is in a downturn, we were able to pick up a purebred dog (without papers) at a fraction of the cost of a purebred.

If you're at all interested in giving dogs a good home, please consider the rescue organizations, which exist for practically every breed. I'm sure they all operate along the same basic lines as WWWR. It's a good way to save a dog from a life of misery, and you will have the privilege of living with a dog who will love you unconditionally for the rest of its life. Will Tanya ever take Lucy's place in our hearts? Of course she won't, but that's not the point. She is a very special dog in her own right, not a replacement for Lucy, and she has already won our hearts.

I'd love to say more but my wife and I have to pack the trailer for a very important experiment—finding out if Tanya will be a happy camper with us!

Tanya's story is reprinted with permission from the Oshkosh Northern.

Sam's New Life!

By Sam with help from my mom Diane Schrempp



Hi, my name is Sam. I'm now a little older than a year but still every bit of a puppy. My first year of life was really tough! My first owner had to give me up and that is how I came to the Westie Rescue. I had a wonderful foster mom, Amy, who took superb care of me. It was discovered I had a hip problem so my foster mom took me to the Wisconsin Veterinary School to have that fixed. While I was having my hip fixed, I met my new mom, Diane, a veterinarian there. My new mom fell in love with me and I came to live with her in July.

At first I had a rough time adjusting to living with my new mom. I disliked my kennel; I forgot a lot of my training and became very attached to my new mom. However, I'm doing much better these days. My kennel is a safe place again and I work daily on my training. I know sit, stay, lie down, catch, off, and am working on shake. My favorite activities are playing at the fenced dog park in our neighborhood. Despite the fact that my hip is not 100%, I run and run and run! My favorite friends are a one year old beagle and a Labrador puppy. We love to run and play together whenever we can.

I also love playing with toys but mom has to be careful to only buy me toys that are virtually indestructible! I've

been known to chew a few shoes on occasion but am learning that toys are better things to chew on! My new mom and I are really happy and I like my new routine. I do best with being away from mom when I am on a set schedule. I get a little bit nervous if I'm in a new environment and mom isn't next to me, but mom is working to help me get over this anxiety. Mom thinks I'm making progress with this every week! Mom is thrilled to have such a sweet and lovable boy in her life. She feels I am settling in very well and getting over a lot of the little idiosyncrasies I had when I first came to live with her. She is looking forward to taking me to visit her parents in Kansas at Christmas so I can play with their two westies again! Mom wants to thank Westie Rescue for bringing me in to her life as she loves having a cuddly little boy at home and is grateful for having me in her life.

Howie the Wonderful!

By Sue Rohrer



Last winter Craig and I decided it was time we added a dog to our family. Because of one of our special grandpuppies, we decided to check into a rescue Westie. No more had our application been received than we had three worthy dogs to choose from. For various reasons Bailey (as he was known at the time) seemed to fit us perfectly.

From our first visit with him we knew he had to be ours! Even with his trust and noise issues, we knew we couldn't leave him behind!

How right we were!! First order of business was to give him a "manly" name. "Bailey" became "Howard" affectionately known as "Howie". He has become the light of our lives!! He has gone from a scared-of-his-own-shadow dog to king of the house!!

When he first joined us, he had no idea what "play" was. This has changed dramatically. He now has his own basket of stuffed squeaker toys that he playfully buries and occasionally flips in the air. He has chosen a special place on the couch to call his own and loves to run to the fridge when he thinks he may get a piece of cheese!

Our walks around the neighborhood are a joy as he literally prances and commands his kingdom. However a walk around the block may take as much as a 1/2 hour because a potty stop has to be made at <u>every</u> mailbox, tree, post, and just because.

A few of his previous life quirks still exist. He is still very fearful of men, but is very slowly warming up to Craig,

and he still faithfully removes one morsel of food from his dish and "buries" it for later.

One of the first real breakthroughs we had was the day he came down the basement steps to join me in the laundry room. He was terrified of steps and would sit at the top while I would go up and down doing chores. One day I heard a noise and before I knew it I had a fluffy, white dog sitting next to my feet. I cried tears of joy that he faced his fear of steps and felt compelled to join me! Since that day, racing up and down the steps has become a game and I have a welcome helper on laundry day!!

Howie loves riding in a car, going to the dog park and playing with his four canine cousins. Holidays are a joy as our four children and four grandpuppies arrive. Howie loves to entertain his guests but is glad to nap on the couch when they're gone!

Craig and I would like to give a huge thank you to the WWR for saving our Howie and getting him started to his new life! These animals are so precious and most only need a chance to show how they can become a loving and special part of our families. Thank you for sending Howie our way!!!

Isabella's Story

Anna LeRoy Pockrandt



Isabella, (we call her "Isa" for short) has been with us for almost two years now. When we first got her she was very shy and scared; she wouldn't leave my room for anything. But now she is very adventurous! She is a wonderful dog, loves attention, and is so sweet and kind. She is still a little shy around people but she is wonderful with everyone. Isa loves snow; she's always burying her face in it and jumping around in it, (it's so cute). She absolutely loves being outside and loves taking walks around the neighborhood. She doesn't have a best dog friend yet because she's picky.

Isa is like my shadow; she follows me almost everywhere and is just a darling. She is always chasing the little critters around the yard, the squirrels, chipmunks, and rabbits. She is also very interested in my hamster and she goes crazy when I put him in his ball and let him roll around. Isa is very well behaved and only barks when the door bell rings. She is very good when it comes to car rides just a sweet little angel. She has plenty of people who love her and give her plenty of attention. Her favorite game is tug-of-war with her toys. I am still trying to teach her to play fetch and not crawl on people when they are sitting down.

Isa is now 7 years old and doing just fine. We hope that she will be around with us much longer.

Louise and Family: One Year Later!

It's hard to believe a whole year has passed since Louise delivered 5 little puppies and made 6 families very happy with their new Westie family additions! We thought it would be fun to update everyone on how the gang is doing plus make a request for those who adopted from Mia's litter in May of 2008 to write a little something for our next newsletter in honor of their upcoming second birthday. Stories and photos can be sent to either 59barbie@charter.net or to the newsletter address on the back page! Enjoy the stories!

LouiseBy Tom Jacobson & Todd Hill



Louise came into our lives last January and immediately became part of the family. And despite their age difference (Sugar is 13, Louise is 5) they became best friends at first sniff. We are constantly amazed and amused by the differences in our puppy mill girls: Sugar's bark is deep and gutteral, Louise's is high pitched and piercing; Sugar is a loner and Louise is a cuddler; Sugar wolfs down any food available, Louise is a slow eater (we have to close a door during meals to keep Sugar out of Louise's bowl). They both hate the mailman. For years Todd & I struggled with whether having two dogs would work in our lives. Thanks to Louise, we know it does.

My Dear Little Kasey
By Lynda Rehschuh



As one of the lucky families that adopted one of Louise's puppies, I was asked to write something along with the other families, since our puppies will be celebrating their first birthday!

I was lucky enough to have adopted one of Louise's little girls and named her Kasey. She was the first puppy to leave the litter and as I found out was also the first one to climb over the whelping pen as well. Like all Westie puppies she definitely has a mind of her own! At the time of my adoption I also had another Westie (Lilly) who was thirteen but sadly she passed away this past June. I'm sure all of us who have had pets know how hard the loss of a beloved pet can be. As hard as it was losing Lily, having my little Kasey was a godsend.

Kasey is a very small and petite Westie weighing only 12.2 pounds. Since she was the first born it is a little surprising, but it sure makes it lots easier when she gets tired or stubborn on our walks. There are days when she decides she's done walking and just stops. All the persuasion in the world is not going to change her mind so I pick her up and carry her for a block or so and then she is good to go again. I have no idea what goes through that little mind of hers but it may just be a "Westie" asserting her independence. She has been through puppy classes and is ready for the next step which may help the walking issues. With that being said she is wonderful with kids, loves it when people come to visit and especially loves going for rides in the car (it may be the dog treats that Caribou and the bank give her). Kasey has come so far in this past year. I can see more and more the puppy craziness is giving way to a very loving, wonderful dog but most of all a beloved friend. Thanks from both Kasey and myself to all who make it possible for families and dogs to find such happiness.

Bingley
By the Rudd Family



On a cold and icy January 2nd, we drove three and a half hours to pick up our New Year's puppy. We had been in contact with the wonderful foster puppy moms Chery & Carol since November, and they were well aware that this little pup would be our first ever. We had done our research and read many articles, and we felt that we were prepared. We arrived at Cheryl and Carol's with butterflies in our stomachs. "Tony", "Bill" and "Chelsea" were all cuddled together for their afternoon nap, Louise watching nearby. Cheryl, knowing that we were to be new puppy owners, first introduced us to the puppy called "Bill" because she knew he was sweet, carefree and happy-go-lucky, and would be easier for us to handle. Each of us took our turns holding him, and as he showered our face with kisses, we one by one fell in love.

We had chosen the name Bingley for our puppy ahead of time from one of our favorite books, Pride and Prejudice. In Jane Austen's novel, Charles Bingley has a happy, loving and sweet personality. We chose his middle name to be McCloud, after the Scottish character from the Highlander movie. After meeting our new pup, we knew that this name was a perfect fit!

We're not sure if the winter months and snow were rougher on Bingley, or us. Those many trips to his puppy run for him to "do his business" were COLD! By March, he had discovered the adventure of running in the snow, sometimes sinking up to his belly, and sometimes even getting stuck! But he must have enjoyed it, because we could never get him back in the house.

In April, we signed Bingley up for puppy class, and he passed with flying colors. He was the smallest and only

male puppy in the class, and the big girls scared him. But he held his own, and soon became the class favorite. He was super smart, and would do anything for a treat! He could soon sit, stay, come here, walk and at the last lesson, he learned a new trick, "dance".

Summer brought with it a whole new world for Bingley. He could run in the yard, smell everything, eat grass and leaves (even when we told him no), and go for walks without freezing. He learned to play fetch with his "duck", but now he thinks he's funny and runs away, waiting for you to chase him. He loves being chased, going into full "puppy zoom". He also loves chasing bubbles, as well as the water stream out of the hose, and after a tough days play, his favorite thing to do is lay on the couch in the sun porch, soaking up the sun.

His latest obsession is looking out the windows into the fenced in backyard, waiting for a squirrel to appear, and then he goes crazy until we let him out to chase it up the tree. Half the time, he forgets which tree the squirrel ran to, and uses his "sniffer" to try and track it down (usually the squirrel has escaped by now).

When night time rolls around, we only have to say "kennel up" and he crawls right into his kennel with his favorite blanket and goes to sleep. In the last month, Bingley has started to sleep on his "sister's" bed, always on her soft, fleece blanket. He loves to stretch out, but by the morning he is cuddled up right next to her. From day one, Bingley has loved to cuddle in the morning, and then a little play time, then breakfast.

Bingley now recognizes each member of the family by their name, and his little Westie ears perk up any time we mention "walk" "squirrel" "outside" or our name for treats, "cookie". Each day it seems like he recognizes something new, and he is constantly learning new things. We don't know what we would have done if we had never gone to get him that icy, cold January day. Bingley is truly a great joy, and brings happiness into our lives each day. We love him so much!

Laci!
By Lana Olson



Little Laci has spunk! Laci (formerly Chelsea), one of the little girls from Louise's litter, came home to the Olson's on January 3rd, 2009. Laci won our hearts over immediately! Unfortunately at her first veterinary checkup it was confirmed that Laci was suffering from a severe PDA heart murmur which would require immediate heart surgery. Laci showed her first signs of spunk, she came through the heart surgery with flying colors. Within four days following heart surgery, it was difficult to keep Laci quiet. Laci couldn't resist the urge to play and chase her Westie big sister, Cricket, around the house. Laci

continues to show spunk by teasing and playing with her buddies, two American Bulldogs (both weigh over 75 lbs.) that are temporarily living with her. Laci thinks she's as big as the bulldogs and doesn't miss a chance to nip at their jowls so that they will chase and wrestle with her...that's what we call spunk!

Winston (aka AI) the Last to Go!

By Dianne and Jerry Poe



Al was the last to leave Cheryl & Carol's home. We returned home on Jan 3rd after spending the holidays with family in Phoenix and left promptly the next day, in not so good weather, to pick him up.

I had thought our "family" was complete with 3 cats and 3 rescued dogs but once Cheryl started putting pictures and info on e-mail about the puppies, I was lost. I'd always said I'd never get a puppy during the winter months but how quickly we forget those very important things.

Al became Winston and quickly won us over. He is an independent, nosey, strong willed boy. He loves shoes, just got a call that my sandals are fixed and ready for pick up, loves to shred toilet paper, loves to play with our other animals especially our black cat Midnight and loves to go for rides in the car; not to mention that he loves to go to the boarders where he runs and plays on all the equipment with all the other dogs and spends time in the pond. Sometimes he'll have an "accident" on the rug in front of the shower just before his dad takes a shower. I usually hear about that one. He is now larger than our other Westie and oh how I miss that little bundle of fluff. We had to put a lock on the treat door because he knew how to open the cabinet and often helped himself to things! He's always ready to eat!

He has definitely livened up our home and made things interesting; we are blessed to have him!

Phineas (Tony) Kerr By Joan Kerr



Phineas was the last puppy to be born via emergency csection to Louise at the vet's office. The biggest of the gang, he also was the alpha puppy of the group. My husband and I were hoping for a Westie Puppy that could hold his own with Sullivan, our 1st adopted Westie. (Sullivan came to us from the Westie Rescue thru Anne in Milwaukee, in Feb, 2008). We adopted Phineas on January 3rd, 2009 in Eau Claire, Wi. Our 2 energetic & fun loving Westies are a perfect match for each other. Both are type A personalities. It's always "me" first! Phineas will run up to Sullivan and "body slam" him out of the way, just so Phineas can be the 1st puppy out of the door. They love to play tug of war with any sock, scarf, shoe and even Max's big black ears if he doesn't get out of their way in time! Phineas is always trying to kiss Max. He stands on his tippy toes to reach Max's mouth. Phineas also shares his toys with Max by trying to stuff them in his mouth. Max is our 6 ½ year old, 94 lb. Black German Shepherd. Phineas weighs 12.5 lbs and Sullivan is at 14 lbs. now.

Meal time is still their # 1 passion! I had to pick up special feeding bowls called BREAK-FAST Bowls for Phineas & Sullivan. These bowls really do slow them down while eating. Neither one of them has ever left any food in their bowls!

All 3 dogs are on the raw beef patties from Animal Food Service out of Green Bay. Max, Phineas, and Sullivan are allergy free so far! German Shepherds and Westies are known for skin issues and allergies as you all know.

Every morning after breakfast we put on collars and leashes, then jump in the car and off we go to TailWaggers Doggy Daycare®. In February we will have our choice of which TailWaggers to go to for the day...our 2nd daycare opens in the Greenville out on Wisconsin Ave. right past Menards. We are all so excited! Phineas has been a great help to Sullivan in our small dog area. They keep all their little friends busy chasing all the balls and playing with the toys. If you'd like to watch the small dogs play, sign on to www.tailwaggersdoggydaycare.com

We are thrilled to have been chosen as Phineas and Sullivan's adopted parents!!!

FOSTER NEWS
Looking for a Forever Home



Jake is a handsome 8 year old boy with a ton of charm and good looks. Jake came to WWR after being retired from a mill and is blossoming into a great companion. Jake will need to continue working on house training in his forever home. Jake is fostered in Eau Claire.



Auggie (special needs) is a male Westie new to rescue. Turned over to us from a shelter, Auggie has several health issues he is currently receiving vet care for. He will also need to be evaluated for knee problems that will necessitate surgery. Please watch our website for updates on Auggie or please contact Cheryl at cutsfocl@uwec.edu for more info.



Sasha is a pretty little girl with ears to die for! Only 5 years of age, Sasha is finally enjoying life after being retired from a mill in west-central WI. She will need a family patient with bringing this little doll to her full-potential. Sasha is fostered in Superior.

2 FEMALES & 1 MALE released from mill 11/14. Please contact Cheryl at cutsfocl@uwec.edu or 715-839-7831 for more information on these 3 dogs.

Forever Homes Found!

HOlly, age 7 joins her new mom Debra in Eagle River. The Fleming family fostered Miss Holly.

Katy, age 10, charmed her foster family into keeping her forever. Jerry and Connie are 'twitter pattered' with their new little girl.

Daisy, age 7 joins her family Vera and Allen in Ingleside, IL. The Robinson Family fostered Daisy.

Callie Sunshine age 4 has a wonderful new life with Michelle & Francis and their family in Ashland. The Scheppke family fostered Callie.

Buddy, age 3 found a perfect place to call home when Kelly and Josh made him a part of their family. Annette Nichols made her fostering debut for WWR with Buddy.

Brewster, age 7 found Loren and now loves calling Oshkosh home. Cheryl & Carol Cutsforth fostered.

Ben, age 5 now known as Toby, is the special little man in Sarah's life and is living in Sheboygan Falls. Rachel Blackmon made her fostering debut with Ben.

Tanya, (see Tanya's story page 4) joins John and Kathleen in Berlin. Lana and Tom Olson fostered.

COCO, age 5 is happy to be a failed fostering 101 dog for Barb and Steve in Manitowoc!

Sophia, aka 'Angel' age 6 joins Cynthia and Mike in Madison. The Hager family fostered Sophia.

Ella age 6 is now Bill's special little girl in Schofield. The Prichard family fostered Ella.

Maggie, joins Matt in Greenfield and is a happy little girl now! Sheri & Scott Bentley fostered her.

Fergie, an adorable little man now joins Bev and Jack in Dalton. The Seefeld family fostered young Fergie.

Sachy now calls Milwaukee home since she found her new mom Connie. Stephanie & Mark Stenz made their fostering debut with Sachy.

Lucky moved west to Minneapolis and joined Bob in the big city! Deirdre Elter fostered Lucky.

Taco joins Roselyn in Waunakee where life is good now for this wonderful little guy. Richard and Kay Strauman fostered Taco.

Scout (see her story page 4) joins Vanessa & Travis in Milwaukee. The VerPlank family fostered Scout.

Squirt is now known as Ferris and lives in New Berlin with Doris & John. The Robinson family fostered the little guy.

Mickey, aka Fergus, is part of Jeanne and Richard's family in Rothschild. The Tyson family fostered this little boy.

Andrew found country living to his liking when he joined Paul and Poncho out on Lake Wissota in Chippewa Falls. The Peden family fostered Andrew.

In Memory of Gracie

WWR got a call from another rescue group mid- Sept asking if we could take two retired mill Westies. Foster care arrangements were immediately made for the two and then waited another 10 days for 'the call' to come that the dogs were released by the miller. When the call came, Cheryl made arrangements to get the dogs the next morning from the home of the rescuer. When she got there, the rescuer was worried Cheryl would reject the two dogs because both were in very poor condition. The male was obviously matted and scared, but the female was clearly in distress. Reportedly pregnant, she was severely bloated and very ill. Cheryl immediately rushed her to the emergency on-call vet clinic but unfortunately nothing could be done to save her. She wasn't pregnant but rather was dying from cancer. After many tears, and giving the dog one thing she never had, a name, Gracie was granted her release from her life of misery and went over the rainbow bridge with dignity. Cheryl chose to have Gracie cremated and her ashes join her other dogs' ashes at home. Gracie found her forever home at last. She was at least 10 years of age and it's for her, and other dogs like her, that we fight for a better tomorrow for all dogs living in the misery of a puppy mill.

Odds and Ends

WWR Annual Holiday Bazaar Results!

This year's Holiday bazaar was a record-setter with over \$2400 in sales! Thanks to everyone that donated items, shopped the sale or both! A VERY special thank you to Maren Books and Jan Doud for again hosting this great and worth-while fund-raising event!

10th Year Picnic

Our 10th year WWR reunion picnic held this past August was a huge success thanks to Julie & Tom Risen who hosted the event at their home in Altoona! Queen Piper and King Jingles (see photo below) were crowned WWR royalty and will reign until our next WWR gathering! A very special thank you goes to Molly Biggs for all of her hard work both on the day of the picnic and the days before! Her help made the day an even bigger success! Also we thank Brock, Mickey and Katy for sharing their home with all of the other Westies!



Monetary Donations to WWR may be sent to the following address:

WWR 1332 Armstrong PL Eau Claire WI 54701

Please make checks payable to Wisconsin Westie Rescue. All donations are tax-deducible! Thank you for helping us continue our mission of Changing Lives One Westie at a Time!

We're always looking for your stories about life with your rescue Westie! Send them to the newsletter address below or email them to me at 59barbie@charter.net and we'll publish them in our newsletter. Photos encouraged! We want to hear from EVERYONE! Next newsletter deadline is March 5th, 2010.

Thanks!

Thanks to Cheryl Cutsforth, Vanessa Delgado, John Carroll, Diane Schrempp, Sue Rohrer, Anna LeRoy Pockrandt, Tom Jacobson & Todd Hill, Lynda Rehschuh, The Rudd family, Lana Olson, Joan Kerr, and Jerry and Dianne Poe for their story contributions to this edition of the newsletter.

WWR Newsletter 1332 Armstrong Place Eau Claire, WI 54701