



RockySpot NEWS

PURDYS in Paradise

Purdys!!! Everywhere Purdys! Senior Purdy's left over from the 101 Dalmatian movie days back in the late 1990's. All given up by their owners... all alone and homeless in their golden years, all sitting together at the rescue waiting, for what? Who would want an old worn out Purdy? Weeeeelllll PURDY ANGELS OF COURSE!



Paradise in Oregon! Our first Purdy was turned into the shelter when she became grumpy and no longer the easy going, easy keeping sweetie she had been for the past 10 years. Severe elbow dysplasia might have caused her major pain and her walk to be “weebie” wobbly but it did not change her cheery personality. It did however limit her enjoyment of life, and her owner's tolerance to Purdy's new needs. So she was left to die alone and scared at the shelter.

Then one day a Purdy Angel flew down from the skies and took her to paradise!

And now with the nickname “Weebie”, Purdy's life is NO LONGER limited! She's been to the Oregon Coast, loves the ocean, the Washington coast, loves the beach, been to company picnics and is just the all around town social butterfly. She is a seasoned traveler and enjoys many walks on the beach in her own covered stroller. Awwww, is this paradise or what?

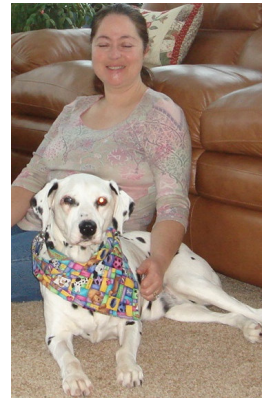
From her Purdy Angel: *“Weebie's being here almost feels like forever. My husband, our dog Lucky and I cannot imagine life without her. She fit into our home and our lives like a glove! ... and in this little dog, I found my heart ... and brought it back home with me.”*

Paradise in Michigan! Our next little Purdy was turned into the shelter at 101 pounds. Barely able to stand due to extreme weight and with excruciating pain from a lifetime of inverted eyelids causing the loss of most of her sight, Purdy was in very sad shape. She too was left to die alone and scared at the shelter.

A short year later, with thyroid under control, eyelids corrected where they no longer caused pain, Purdy could finally not only walk, but she could run again, although not without severe muscle weakness in her back legs, and still nearly blind in one eye. Life was better but Purdy was still homeless.

Then one day a Purdy Angel heard her cries and flew her to Paradise!!

Today Purdy spends her days going for walks, sharpening her hunting skills, and even trying to chase squirrels when she can. She loves the smell of pizza, peanuts and popcorn and will steal last licks of the coffee cup if you are not careful. And BIGGEST news of all is she has had cataract surgery in the hopes of getting her sight back. Our broken down Purdy is truly in Paradise today.



From her Purdy Angel: *“I have become so attached to her that it isn't funny. I am getting so good at reading her, (and she, me, for that matter). Even if she is sleeping, she knows when I leave the room. It's really bizarre-but she knows. She is such a little cuddler--so gentle, I love her to pieces? Soulmates!”*



Paradise in New Jersey! Our last Purdy was given up by her owners when they had to move. All her life she lived in a home that fostered many children and was surrounded by tons of love and joy. Then one day she had no one, no one at all. Life was sad for Purdy who sat alone all day and stared out the window waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting her life away.

Then one day a Purdy Angel saw her in the window and flew her to Paradise!

Now Purdy spends her weekends running after birds and squirrels in her huge yard and loves walking around the neighborhood absorbing all the love that others hand her. She is so happy when her family comes home, she runs with her tail wagging making a funny little moaning sounds to the delight of everyone around her. Purdy tells everyone she is in Paradise every day!

From her Purdy Angel: *“She is just the most wonderful dog I could ever have imagined!! She is already our little princess! When I look in her adorable brown eyes, I see such beautiful friendship... Thank you so much for sharing this beautiful creature with us. I love her so much, I can hardly believe it.”*

From coast to coast, Angels exist. We know this. We see this every day in our daily lives. But never once did we know that there was a band of Angels just for PURDYS! Thank you to these wonderful Angels who took all our Purdys to PARADISE!

Knack for the Past!

RockySpot was blessed with a fabulous donation of antiques by Ms Margaret Ramsey, revered Dal show person and former Dal owner and lover. Some include antique handmade dog note cards from 1938, a painted tile of a Dal head from early 1940's, a collection of dog figurines by Royal Dalton and many other items to much to list. So if you have a “knack for the past” boy do we have knickknacks for you as these items need cataloged and value researched in order to benefit all the homeless spots here at the rescue. Please let us know if you have time to do online research! We need you! The SPOTS need you!

The RockySpot News is dedicated to letting our volunteers, adopted families, and supporters know what the rescue is doing and what they can do to help. If you have an address correction, suggestion, idea, and/or a story you would like to include in the RockySpot News you can email them to RockySpotNews@earthlink.net

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OUR ESTELLE ... and her Hat of Many Colors

One day the hat is spotted as it sits at adoptions telling folks the joys of owning a rescue Dalmatian and the seriousness of responsible pet ownership. It is the VOICE of RockySpot Dalmatian Rescue. The next day the hat may be tri colored as it does a home visit for a homeless beagle, making sure the fence is double secure for that pesky nose that gets beagles in trouble so often. It is then the LIFELINE of Oklahoma Beagle Rescue. Another day the hat could be all buff and curly as it sits at the vet's office holding a critically ill cocker spaniels head in its lap. Then it is the HEARTBEAT of Okie Dokie Cocker Spaniel Rescue. Who is this who wears so many differently colored hats so well? Who could possibly do so much, so often and without fail?

Meet ESTELLE. OUR Estelle shared by many, loved by all.

No matter the project, no matter the problem, Estelle's closet of hats is always available at a moments notice. Her multiple sclerosis may limit her mobility, but never her drive or determination. If she can't do it, she finds someone who can. NOT doing something is not an option. We should all wear hats so well.

Estelle and her husband Phil share their home with Petey the Dalmatian, Foxy the Dalmatian Mix, Chasie and Beth Ann the Cockers and many, many other foster fur babies waiting for their forever homes. Thank you Estelle for your endless love you give to these animals and these three rescues. OUR hat is off to YOU! OUR Estelle!

YOGI BEAR'S BOOBOO

My name is Yogi Bear because Yogi Bear always had such an optimistic attitude and in the shape I was in, you needed one.

Something horrible happened to me one day and it hurt so bad I could not think or move. Scared, I hid behind a business in town not knowing what to do. Folks would look out the back at me sometimes and shake their heads. It seemed like a year I laid there, although I am told it was only 4 days.



When the rain started beating on my aching tummy and swollen leg the pain was finally unbearable. Lying in the pelting rain as a puddle formed around my head, I heard someone say to call animal control. I had finally died and they did not want me to start stinking OR wash up to the door in the back of the business.

Soon out of the pouring rain, a face loomed over me and I found the strength to raise my head out of the water and whimper. It was the Animal Control Officer and she was MAD but not at me. Then I went to sleep. When I woke it was no longer raining, the pain was all but gone and I was surrounded by angels... rescue angels, that is, from RockySpot Rescue!

This article is to thank the countless number of folks who read Yogi's story online (<http://www.rockyspot.org>) opened their heart, their wallets, and their homes for Yogi to survive. And a special thanks to all the folks involved with Colorado Dalmatian Rescue who helped so much and showed such sincere concern and compassion for our Yogi. Without each and every one of you, this sad scared little boy would not be with us today. He is now in a wonderful foster home in Tulsa where he is getting the care and love he has never had and never knew existed NOR ever would have if it had not been for YOU, all of you!

GREAT BIG TEDDY BEAR HUGS from RSR and YOGI BEAR!



WELCOME New RSR Family Members

Please help us by congratulating the adopted dogs below and by welcoming their new families into OUR extended RSR family.

January

Purdy – Peterson Family -- Kalamazoo, MI
Marti – Geary Family – Ft. Worth, Tx

February

Oreo– Liles Family – Ft. Worth, Tx
Candance - Liles Family – Ft. Worth, Tx
Meadow – Banks Family – OKC, OK

March

Dodie – Hurley Family (Forever Foster) – Edmond, OK
Spencer - DeBadts Family – St Thomas, Virgin Islands

Arson's Journey

*I can't live... if living is
without you... I can't
live... I can't live
anymore...*



And that is exactly how

Arson felt, only five long, grey, winter months after his spotted girl Cinder left him for the Rainbow Bridge. One particularly beautiful but lonely spring walk with just him and his human, the air clean and crisp, the sun, warm and bright, the blooming flowers filling the air with beautiful smells, Arson knew where he needed to be. Although he loved his humans a lot, there was no joy for his spotted girl Cinder was not with them. Walks without her were empty. Life without her was empty. Not even the Spring season could mend his heart.

Finally with one long, sad, heavy look he told his humans what he wanted. So on March 25, 2008, Arson went the Rainbow Bridge to be with his Cinder girl. At his advanced age, life here on earth was not as wonderful without his spotted lady. His work here on earth was done. Arson had tried hard to carry on, but he truly could not live without her... he could not live anymore.

I can't live... if living is without you... I can't live... I can't live anymore

Today the lush green fields of the Rainbow Bridge have two wonderful spotted puppies joyously frolicking among the spring flowers... together again.

**We would like to extend our
love and prayers
to the following 4-legged companions that touched our
hearts and have crossed over the Rainbow Bridge**

Maggie - The Hurley Family
Arson - The Riebel Family