



# THE THULANI TIMES

## OUR MISSION

Thulani Senior German Shepherd Rescue (TSGSR) is dedicated to saving old, abandoned, and terminally ill dogs languishing in shelters across California and Nevada.

It's thanks to your generous donations in both time and money, that we can continue to save these sweet seniors year after year, and find them the forever homes they deserve.

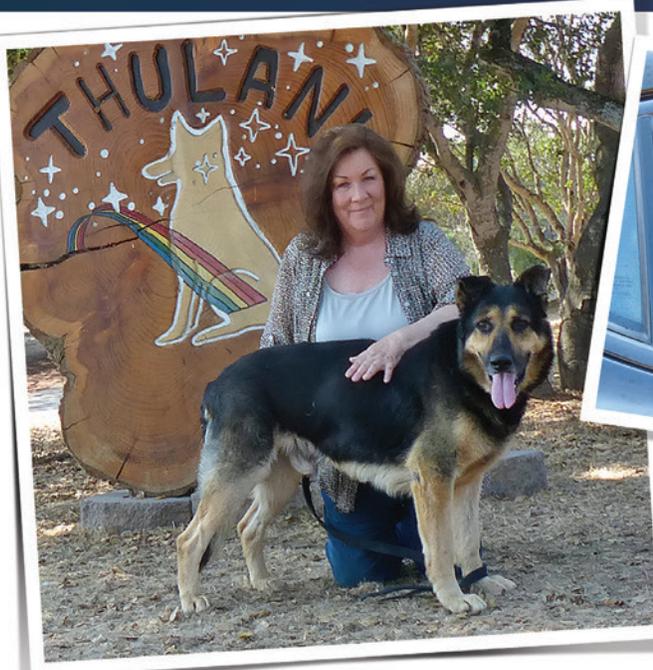


Dogs like **Fuchsia T.**—a stray from the streets of LA with an elbow tumor so massive it had ulcerated and likely thrown her off balance for years. But a medical condition is never a restriction for our Thulani dogs. A few hours in surgery and 3.6lbs lighter, Fuchsia is tumor-free and on the road to a full recovery. Her big smile says it all!

# THULANI

SENIOR GERMAN SHEPHERD RESCUE

*A Legacy of Helping the Most Vulnerable*



## With a Dog Like Owen, a Huge Sense of Humor Is Required

We'll let Owen explain in his own words.

### CHAPTER 1: THANKSGIVING

Just thought I'd let you know things are going well here. On Thanksgiving, Mom had a huge turkey. But before the party, she loaded me and Leo into the car for a trail walk so we would be tired later.

Then mom realized she forgot her mask, so because it was cool out, she left us in the car while she ran into the store. All of a sudden she was gone! I couldn't see her! Straining to see her, I leaned hard against the door, and it opened up just a small amount.

It was difficult, but I managed to squeeze out and ran after her. "Will the owner of the large German Shepherd come to the front of the store?" Then we went for a walk. Mom was tired but mopped the floor and put two leaves in the dining room table so that the four humans could "distance." Everyone was happy to meet me. With food on the table and mom still in the kitchen, I went in to see if anyone would share. I got stuck under the table and couldn't turn around!

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Everyone got up and lifted the table, and Mom crawled down, maneuvered me out, and sent me into the living room. While they were eating, I noticed that she had left me some dinner rolls on the kitchen counter, so I had some.

After everyone left, Mom put some turkey broth over our dry food. I was so excited that I got right behind her, and when she turned around, one food bowl went flying. Mom felt so bad about dropping my food that she started to cry. Leo took off, but I stayed right there eating as fast as I could to help clean up the mess. After that, Leo told me I should keep a low profile, so I went to bed.

A few minutes later, Mom called me into the TV room and wanted me up on the couch where we go at night until bedtime. She gave me a big hug. She said there was never a dull moment with me around. I got a B+ so far. I would've gotten an A, but I pooped in the car once and peed on the floor at the hardware store. They weren't mad at all and said it was okay. I even got a treat when we left. We won't talk about the Damn Cat. That's his name. He does get me in trouble. Otherwise, all is good and I will send pictures soon.

## CHAPTER 2: CHRISTMAS

Christmas went well, and I got presents, including a brand new harness and a matching heavy duty leash. I got two new squeaky toys and a rawhide bone. The next day, we went hiking at the local park. We met some of our friends there: Cecelia and Simon. Simon is a very little guy. I don't know why he doesn't seem to like me, but he gets along good with Leo. Then we met two new friends: Penny and Hank. Hank is huge! He's a Newfie. Hank likes everyone. The park was pretty busy, but I was very good and so was Leo.

Suddenly two squirrels ran across the path in front of me and Leo. Mom got bumped, and the next thing I knew, she was sliding feet first down the hill. Leo ran (I mostly slid) down right after her. It wasn't very steep, but it was wet and muddy. Mom was covered in mud. Cecelia and the others yelled to see if she was okay. She sat there and said she was fine. I was giving her kisses and she hugged me back. She said to me (and Leo, I suppose), "I'm so proud of you!" It was Hank and Simon that chased after the squirrels, not me. When I saw the squirrels, I looked at Mom, and that was when Hank knocked her down and went chasing them. We back-tracked to the trail. Mom was a real mess, with leaves and mud everywhere.

Because I was so good, we went straight to Moxie's. Mom bought me and Leo small cups of frozen yogurt for being so good. I was a little embarrassed at her appearance. She kept telling us what good dogs we are. Don't tell Mom, but it's a good thing Hank was fast—it was awfully tempting.

Every morning, me and Mom put food down for the squirrels, and I'm getting used to them and almost never even bark at them anymore. I'm such a good boy—and cute too!

## CHAPTER 3: YUMMY CAT FOOD

Thursdays are my favorite day. We go to Dr. Clark's. Debbie weighs me and gives me treats. Dr. Clark isn't in, and we visit with her little girl dog. Then we go to the town green, where sometimes I see friends.

One time, when we got home, there were five or six packages on the front deck. Mom brought them in, and one was huge and heavy. She opened the big box, and it had a bunch of paper towels. The reason it was heavy was because next to the paper towels was a case of canned cat food. The packaging made a loud pop when I played with it, and it scared Leo. That was fun. The phone rang, and Mom went into her office and shut the door because of the noise. The paper towels smelled really good. I managed to pull them out of the box, and there was a bag of cat food. I just started helping myself. Yummy!

When Mom saw, she told me to hurry up and rushed me into the car. I wasn't sure what the rush was. Apparently we were going to the emergency vet. We got on the freeway. Mom never takes the freeway—we always take side roads so I can stick my nose out. My stomach started feeling upset. Then all of a sudden I got sick—all over the back seat of the car. We got off the freeway, and Mom got me out of the car. She cleaned up the back as best she could, and since I was feeling all better, we just went home. She gave me something to help my upset stomach and cleaned out the car more. Mom keeps blankets over the back seats, so that helped.

For dinner, I got white rice and chicken, which was much better than my regular dog food!



Love,

*Owen*

P.S. It was Leo's idea to chase the squirrels. 🐿️

**FOSTER FAIL TALES**

# Oso, So So Cute!

Oso T. came to Thulani depressed and in decline, but within hours of joining his new foster home with Sharon and her pack, *he blossomed!* After recovering from two major ear infections, Oso traveled up to Thulani Central for adoption. However, Sharon immediately felt an Oso-shaped void in her home, and after a few days she inquired to see if he had been adopted yet. As fate would have it, his potential adopter had fallen through! At that moment Sharon KNEW she needed Oso back. He flew back down to her side in style thanks to **Pilots 'n Paws**.



## Thulani is Celebrating a New Arrival

Margo T. is proud to announce the arrival of a bouncy, healthy (we hope) 6lb 'football', gender undetermined. Margo and the football are both doing fine.

**What a transformation!** Although Thulani does not recommend this as a normal weight-loss practice, it sure worked wonders for Margo. Now 10% lighter than she was before her surgery, this old grannie is ready to strut her stuff.

Margo T. came to Thulani with a pendant mammary tumor so large and heavy that it caused her mobility to suffer. She was a walking billboard for why everyone should spay female dogs. Thulani had her spayed and the tumor removed. The morning after her surgery, she couldn't believe her freedom—she trotted back and forth, back and forth, *back and forth* across the yard, gliding along like a ballerina. **It made our hearts sing!** 🎵

**FOSTER**

To save more seniors, we need foster homes where they can safely land, decompress, and discover who they are. Do you have room in your home to host a Thulani senior? We welcome you to apply! We cover all the expenses, you provide the TLC (Thulani Loving Care).

**VOLUNTEER**

Join us! No matter your skillset, interests, or even your physical location, Thulani has a volunteer position for you.

**ADOPT**

Ready to open your heart to one of our special seniors? Go to **ThulaniDogs.org**, browse our available dogs, and submit an online adoption application to get the process started.

**DONATE**

**By Paypal:**  
donate@ThulaniSeniorGSR.org

**By Check:**  
Make payable to Thulani Senior German Shepherd Rescue, and mail to our P.O. Box below.

**CONTACT US**

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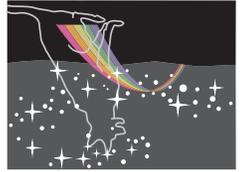


Adoptable gentleman Daniel T. knows how to beat the summer heat!

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SUMMER 2021

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## Help Spoil our Seniors!

Whether it's 900 poop bags or a comfy new dog bed, our Amazon and Chewy wishlists make it easy to donate products we need.

All items go directly to help each senior settle in, decompress, and get the loving care they often so desperately need. Visit the links below and purchase a product (or two, or three!) and help us continue to care for these amazing old dogs.



**AMAZON.COM WISHLIST**

[amzn.to/3g5J3SR](https://amzn.to/3g5J3SR)



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