

Happy Tails from 2011

Annie III – KS to CO to WY!

(fka Kitty)

June 3, 2011 – June 18, 2011



Hello, my name is Annie. But, I was called Kitty when I was in rescue. I came into rescue with my brothers and sisters when we were only 4 months old. I came from KS then made the trip to CO where I found my forever home. My new mom & dad, Robin & Jordan drove down from WY just to adopt me! I even got a new sister. She is kind of funny looking - has a lot of hair. My new dad says she is a Smooth Coated Collie and she was adopted just like me. I think I am going to like this new playmate and I love my new mom & dad. - Annie

Arnold – A Perfect Match

August 20, 2010 – January 22, 2012

Arnold is a 3-year old purebred that was found running at large and taken to a shelter where a CWVRG volunteer picked him up. We were told that Arnold jumped an 8' fence but, when Arnold arrived at our house we instantly knew he was a happy and friendly boy. He never showed any desire to escape by jumping or otherwise. Arnold loved to run and play and especially loved to play fetch. He would bring a toy right back and drop it in your hand. After Arnold was evaluated and ready to go to his forever home, we started looking for the perfect family. Jim and Judi were looking to add a Vizsla to their family. They saw Arnold on PetFinder and thought he might be the perfect dog for them. And a perfect match was formed! Jim and Judi were, in fact, determined to be the right forever home for Arnold. They adopted Arnold and have been having fun ever since. Here's what they have to say, "We all just LOVE Arnold! He is so sweet and fun and he makes us laugh so much. He is very well behaved and has instantly become part of the family." While we miss Arnold's smiling face and wiggle butt, we are so happy that he, Jim and Judi and their family are now one. He deserves the best. Way to go Arnold! – Teila

Axle – A Brother and Cousin!

June 7, 2011 – June 16, 2011

My name is Axle and I was just a baby (almost 4 months old) when I came from KS to CO and then to my forever home with Roy and his family. I have a great new family and extended family because my brother was adopted by Roy's brother!! They could hardly wait to adopt us. They decided to not go to work that day and made the trip from UT to CO and back the same day. What a great family I have! – Axle



Baylee – No Dogs Allowed?!

July 7, 2011 – September 19, 2011

Hi, my name is Baylee and I am a true lover girl! My owner couldn't keep me because her landlord wouldn't allow dogs. I am a bit shy, but I like kids, cats & other dogs. My foster family says I am a real sweetie. I am so happy I was adopted. I really like my new dad, Michael. I just know we are going to have a great time together. Thank you to CWVRG for taking me in and finding me such a great dad. – Baylee

Beaux – Lucky Ending!

(fka Disco)

June 2, 2011 – July 6, 2011

Hi, my name is Beaux! My former owner called me Disco. I am about 4 yrs old and a purebred Vizsla. I originally came from KS where I ended up in a shelter. But, lucky for me I was rescued by CWVRG!! They found me a new home and I really loved my dad, but he had to move out of state and couldn't take me with him. But, maybe it was meant to be, because everything worked out just perfectly in the end! My sitter wanted to adopt me!!! I really love her, so I was so happy to move in with her permanently. She decided I needed a new name so she named me Beaux. Oh happy days. – Beaux

Bella – Inga's Lovebug

(fka Lola)

June 3, 2011 – June 16, 2011

Hello, my name is Bella. They used call me Lola. I came into rescue with my brothers and sisters when we were only 4 months old. My new family drove all the way to Kansas to adopt me! My new mom, Inga, not only drove to KS to pick me up, but volunteered to drive my siblings to CO to be adopted. I have the best mom and I just love my new family. – Bella

Breck – The SNL Pups

(fka Ferrell)

One brave couple rescued Breck as a very young puppy, along with his five brothers and sisters (the whole litter!) They also got four adults: one male and three females – one that was Breck's mommy. The puppies were called the "SNL pups". They were named after SNL actors: Ferrell (Will), Tina (Fey), Gilda (Radner), Phil (Hartman), Maya (Rudolph), and Farley (Chris). They all came in from a bad environment and many of the adults and puppies were very sickly. Thankfully, CWVRG got them better and they went to great homes, including theirs!



Chester III – Foster Fail (in the best way possible!)

May 26, 2011 – June 7, 2011

Hi everyone, my name is Chester and I had the good fortune to end up in with CWVRG! My owner told Rita that 2 dogs were too much for her to handle with 2 children. I am almost 3 yrs old and I like little children. My former owner said I was a calm & mellow dog. My foster mom, Stacy, fell in love with me and asked if she could adopt me. I really like it in my new home. – Chester

Chevy – Runs Deep

December 7, 2011 – February 18, 2012

Rita received a call from a Kansas gentleman named Andy who wanted to know if CWVRG would help a 16 month old Vizsla in great need. Since I live in Kansas, Rita of course referred Andy to me. Andy told me the long sad story of a small neutered male he called Chevy. We made arrangements to meet so I could take Chevy into rescue; however, with one look at Chevy I knew that I had to take him straight to our vet. Chevy not only had a body score of 1, but he had given up. He was dehydrated and, in the words of our vet, Dr. Hasch, Chevy was "thin, emaciated, and fading fast."

I took some time to investigate just what had happened to poor Chevy. Andy had gotten Chevy from his former owner who had been ordered by the local Animal Control Officer to take him to a vet. Apparently the Animal Control Officer had been called by the owner's neighbor to report that Chevy had killed and was eating their cat. The Animal Control Officer suspected that Chevy had been staying alive by eating small animals.

When I got Chevy home I had to cook his food to be very careful of "re-feeding syndrome" and also explained to him that my cats were not the other white meat! Chevy had to take several daily medications for his many health issues, but soon the light of life returned to his eyes and he began to thrive. It wasn't long before he was a normal, healthy Vizsla. He showed that he was able to fetch and return a tennis ball to me in the dark. He acquired house manners quickly and learned to love his crate. Chevy made it clear that the backyard was HIS domain, only to be shared with the other dogs. Never once did he try to escape from the yard and he had 100 percent recall when I called his name.

I lost some sleep with Chevy, but he was well worth every blurry-eyed day I gave him. I had the privilege of watching a dog who had all but given up, transform into a happy, healthy Vizsla. Chevy was adopted by a very nice family with two children who adore their new family member. I am left with the memories of a fine dog who would have died if rescue had not been available. I will always have a place in my heart for him because you know "Chevy Runs Deep." – Polly



Chukar – Who trained who?

(fka Chancho)

November 19, 2011 – April 12, 2012

Hi there, Chukar here. Let me tell you a little about myself. I am 5 years old and Vizsla through & through. My foster dad said I was well behaved. I knew the standard commands and I caught on very fast because I am very intelligent. Like most Vizslas, I am very routine oriented. Within a day I learned 'out of the kitchen' means just that. I get along with other dogs; I also like to run with them and lay in the sun coming in the front door. My foster dad said I was really a lovely boy and would make a good buddy for a family. When my foster dad was looking at me, I would pick up a toy and will go down on my front legs, with my rear up in the air; they call it the play bow. My tail always going a mile a minute, daring him to come get the toy. I also talk to him. Some people don't know the difference between a dog talking to you or one that is growling. My former family accused me of growling, I was really just trying to talk to them.

I was so happy to be adopted by Tim & Deb. I wrote this nice letter to my foster family to say thanks... and they wrote back.

Dearest folks,

I just want to thank you for taking me into your house for the winter. I really enjoyed the time we spent together. The other 2 dogs were great; however, they always wanted all the attention. Since meeting Tim and Deb, I have decided that I should just adopt them and train them to my ways. I did however want to send my very special thanks to you for your loving care. I rode with Tim and Deb yesterday, and thought I might as well start training from the git-go. It didn't take long to train them as to where and how often I wanted to be scratched. They caught on quicker than I had anticipated, as Tim seems to be a little dull witted. When we got to Montrose, we settled into our temporary living, in a very nice 5th wheel camper. I have consented to let Tim call my bed a jail, whatever that is. I love my jail. I can come and go whenever I wish, and chose to check on Tim and Deb this morning. They said it was 4 am, whatever that means. I have trained them both in a short time span. They show great prospect. Once again, Thank you for your loving care of me this winter.

Love to you all,
Chukar

Here are some messages from my foster family!

From the humans: "We're plum tickled to death that you have settled in so quickly; we were pretty sure you would. We miss having you around; you were a good bud. Really missing you! Jerry started to let you out of your crate Fri morning when he first came down half asleep."

From the other 2: "Just between you, us and the lamp pole, we're glad you're gone! Always trying to get attention when it was our turn! You know, don't you, that the humans only have 2 hands! One hand for each V! Awfully hard to provide quality petting on 3 Vs when there are only 2 hands, don't ya know. And as for interacting with us, why we've never seen the like! We would



try to get you to run with us time and again; you'd have no part of it! You'd wait till one of the humans came out, then you'd go to THEM to play with you, to chase you with something in your mouth: a stick, chunk of bark or that damnable plastic bottle you seem to have a love affair with!"

Maddox said: "And you were always showing off with your willingness to sit for no reason other than because a human asked you to. Now I have to retrain the humans! They know that an intelligent quality V doesn't sit till there's a treat just above his nose! And to think, I had to sit in my crate till you got around to finishing your meal. I just know you did that to be mean!"

Rosda: "Yeah! And I had to go sit in the main boss's lap just to make sure you wouldn't get up there and when you came too close I had to growl at you to remind you who was head V around this place. HUH!! Yeah! We're glad you're gone!"

Cooper III – Mail Drop Security

(fka Marco)

October 11, 2011 – November 16, 2011



Hi, my name is Cooper III (fka Marco). I am a purebred Vizsla about 1 yr old. The animal control found me running as a stray with, who they believe to be, my sister. I was taken to the local area shelter in Denver and CWVRG was called to see if they could take us. Well, they did and it is the same wonderful story! I found my forever home with Brandi and I am soooooo happy.

Here is what she has to say about me. "Cooper is doing great... looovvves attention!!! Still a little crazy inside the house (he LOVES to shred the mail that comes in the mail drop), but that's a Vizsla for you! We've taught him to sit, stay, and fetch. We are so glad that he has such a great appetite... he would eat and eat his dog food if we let him! We had problems with our last Vizsla not eating and looking too skinny! Thanks again for everything, - Brandi"

Cooper XXXIII – Chuck It Again!

April 25, 2011 – June 1, 2011

Let me introduce myself; my name is Cooper. I was almost 2 yrs old when I came to rescue and they say I am a big boy. I have been in many homes, so when I came into rescue and into a foster home, it was not anything new to me. I knew the standard commands – sit, down, stay. My previous owner said I am full of energy; always on the move; still a pup in many ways; not destructive but wants to play all the time; loves people; I will put my head in a lap for attention; and I especially love my 'chuck it' toy! I love children and I am and good with them except when I play a little rough. I was adopted by a wonderful family. I get to go on 3 walks a day and they give me tons of toys to play with. I don't know which one to play with first. I am so happy and my new family says they are blessed to have me. I think I am in heaven. – Cooper



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Deuce – AKA “The Face”

November 28, 2011 – February 1, 2012

Deuce—the dog with “THE Face”, as my husband says. Deuce has such a loving, friendly face and demeanor; always happy. Deuce came into rescue because his family was going their separate ways and they had to get rid of all their dogs. My daughter and I drove to Fort Collins to pick up Deuce. His mom and her son were so sad at having to part with this boy. They both cried and cried. It was unbearable. We thought Deuce was about 7 years old – not too old for adoption. We later learned that he was 8 ½ years old. While with us in foster, he had a couple seizures. We already liked this big lug (we nicknamed him MarmaDeuce) and when Rita said, “I don’t think he’s adoptable” (because of his age and the seizures), our family just couldn’t let him be a “foster dog” and never a “permanent dog” so we all agreed that the thing to do was adopt him ourselves. We learned that the seizures were most likely caused by hypoglycemia and easily controlled by giving him an extra little snack at night before bed. Hoorah! Deucey loves his bedtime snack...you’ve never seen a dog go potty and get back in the house so fast.

Almost two years ago, we lost one of our three beloved V’s to a “heart event” of some kind. It took her at the young age of 10. When God took her, a hole was left in our hearts, which is exactly why we got into rescue in the first place—to fill that void and help other Vs find their forever homes. With Deuce, we just couldn’t have hanging over his head that he wasn’t a permanent dog anywhere. We are so glad we adopted this boy! He gets along so well with his adoptive brother and sister Vs (Johnny and Hilda). He and Johnny romp and play like they’ve been together forever. He comes running if our daughter cries—he has to see what’s wrong and if he can help. He has fit in well to life indoors. When he came to us he was skin and bones and his nose was frostbit and he had tapeworms. We started feeding him more, put ointment on his nose, and got the tapeworms eradicated. We are assuming that he was left outside to fend for himself and had very little human love or interaction. He’s inside 100% of the time now except to exercise and go potty—and he LOVES it! He has settled into the indoor life real well. Our neighbor asked the other day, “you have another dog—is he the quiet one?” Yep, Johnny and Hilda are noisy! But Deuce is the quiet one. He’ll bark if he thinks it’s necessary but mostly he just watches what’s going on. They bark first and ask questions later. Deuce prefers to gather information first and then bark.

Deuce has been with us for a little over four months and we can’t imagine not having him as a part of our family. Our only regret is that we didn’t know him as a puppy—we bet he was awesome then too! – Gayle

Duke IV – Onward and Upward

February 8, 2010 – May 7, 2011

Hi. My registered name is John Wayne, but my humans call me “Duke”...clever huh? I am three year old neutered, purebred Vizsla. I can hunt and am not gun shy. I know several commands and I am good with other dogs, cats, and I am great with kids. I finally found my



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forever home with Mark & Pat. They drove a really long way to meet and adopt me. My foster dad told me that Mark loves to hunt and so do I. Boy, I can hardly wait. I think Pat will most likely spoil me. Pat also has a 16 year old daughter. I think I found heaven. Onward & upward. – Duke

Iris – From Puppy Mill to Paradise

April 9, 2011 – June 18, 2011

My name is Iris, as you have already gathered by the title on this short story. I was rescued from a terrible puppy mill in KS. I was about 4 yrs old and very glad to be rescued by CWVRG. I was sent to CO to be fostered by Sue. It was a lot of fun at her house because she had other Vizslas to play with. I found my forever home with Dani and her other Vizsla, Wiley. We have a lot of fun together. - Iris

Kate – All in ONE Day's Work!

January 27 2011 – January 27, 2011

Kate was a 2 ½ yr old purebred Vizsla. She was surrendered by her owner due to increased work load in her job. It just so happened that we had an adoption application that worked perfectly for Kate and she was adopted out that very same day! Kathy & Brian and their children are very happy with their new family member. - Rita

Lucy IV – Embracing Her True Self

December 17, 2011 – January 23, 2012

Lucy was 2 ½ yrs old and purebred Vizsla, formerly known as Kandi II. She came back into rescue due to some behavior issues. Her previous owners had her on medication which was the wrong kind and too much. So, it did just the opposite of what her owners wanted. Her foster dad weaned her off the medication under our veterinarian's instructions. Lucy then discovered her true Vizsla behavior and was able to be adopted. Steve and Mary fell in love with Lucy and have the time to devote to her needs. Another successful adoption. - Rita

Meadow – From Hesitant to Happy

April 9, 2011 – June 12, 2011

My name is Meadow (formerly known as Willow) and I was rescued from a hoarder by a CWVRG volunteer. Rescue estimated me to be around 3 yrs old at the time. I was not in the best of shape and I was taken immediately to the vet. I was treated for worms and given all my shots and I had surgery to make sure I would have no more babies. My foster parents found that I was very loving, cuddly, and sociable. I love to be outside and play fetch. I like to carry my toys around the yard prancing with my tail high in the air.

Stephen & Natascha came to meet me in the hopes I would be the right addition to their family. They spent about 2 hours getting acquainted with me. I was a little hesitant at first, but then they



brought out their other dog, Ranger. He didn't mind that his humans paid more attention to me. I really liked Stephen & Natascha and when they were filling out the paperwork, whatever that was, I was sitting between them and laid my head on his knee and then her knee. Yippee! It worked, they took me home and I just love it. - Meadow

Moxie – Marley's New Puppy

(fka Misty)

June 3, 2011 – June 25, 2011

Moxie (fka Misty) is a purebred Vizsla puppy who was surrendered by her owner because he could not sell the litter. Moxie was one of 7 puppies surrendered to us. These puppies were one of the best puppies we ever got in. Needless to say it wasn't long before all the puppies went to their forever homes. Moxie was no exception.

Here's an update we got from Moxie's new family: Hi Rita! I just wanted to let you know we made it back to Encinitas! Moxie did great in the car, and she really liked the crate, even though it was a little short for her. Moxie got settled in real fast and her true self came out! Wow, what a ball of puppy energy! She understood Marley, my dachshund, real well. The meeting of the two actually went better than I had expected. Marley is putting her in her place and I'm just standing back and watching just like you advised. We're doing great with the training, she's sitting and fetching already! She's so smart! And the potty training is going great, the only accident was at the hotel on the way outside, I think her tummy was uneasy and she just couldn't hold it. She didn't eat much but she did drink plenty of water. I hope her appetite comes back soon, I'm sure she's just adjusting. We're back on schedule and the crate training is going well, the way it's set up I don't know how any dog could not like it. Thanks for being a part of a wonderful experience, I will continue to send pics and updates! -Anna

Nora – The Hungarian Vizsla

Apparently "Nora" is a Hungarian name! (<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nora>). We are LOVING our puppy! She is getting her stitches out today and we are hoping that means she can swim because we've taken her to the river a few times and I think she's ready to take the plunge. This past weekend we went camping and I forgot to bring an extra blanket for her so she slept at the bottom of my sleeping bag with it unzipped. Needless to say, neither of us slept very much but it was fun. EVERYONE asks me about her so I'm hoping this helps promote the Vizsla rescue. Thanks again everyone. Couldn't be happier!

Piper II – Learning the Ropes

November 20, 2011 – April 20, 2012

Hello there. My name is Piper. I am 7 years old and all Vizsla. My foster dad says I have been a wonderful girl since he picked me up. I am really very calm and extremely well behaved. My first owners didn't put me in a crate, but my foster dad said I had to learn to sleep and eat in a crate. I don't really like it, but he gives me treats so I tolerate it. It really is not so bad and I get a nice blanket to cuddle up in. My foster dad takes me for walks and he puts this long rope thing on my collar, he calls it a leash. I sure would like to not have it on so I could just run when I want to, but



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I humor him. My foster dad says I am a great snuggler. My favorite times are when I don't have the leash on and my foster dad is pleased because I always come when he calls me. Of course I don't see any rabbits, birds or other things that I would like to check out. One of my favorite times is when my foster dad takes me out to do "a little field work". I really like that; it reminds me of my first home. My foster dad says "I see some definite natural hunting ability that could be brought along with training."

My foster family found the perfect home for me and CWVRG approved it. Linda is a very good friend of my foster parents. She had moved to Florida and my foster parents planned a vacation in Florida and they took me to my new mom. How cool is that? I love living in Florida. Color me one happy Vizsla. - Piper

Jillian – From Craigslist to her Furever Home

March 8, 2011

Jillian was a 9 mo old, purebred Vizsla who was surrendered by her owner. Her owner purchased Jillian through Craigslist and discovered that her activity level was more than he could handle. Almost immediately after being in foster care, she calmed down and seemed to know that she was among Vizsla people who understood her activity needs. – Rita

As with most puppies, it did not take Jillian long to find her forever home. Tami & Bruce met Jillian and fell in love with her right away.

Presley – Love at First Sight

(fka Buckley)

June 10, 2011 – July 8, 2011

Hi, my name is Presley (fka Buckley) and I am told I am a purebred Vizsla; whatever that means. I am approximately 3 months old and I am told I am awesome puppy. I was found as a stray and my owners never came to get me. But a Vizsla rescue volunteer named Teila came and sprung me from the shelter. She said that I was used to being a house dog because I went outside to do my potty business. I did let them know when I had to go potty. I know "sit" and "no". I really liked playing with Teila's dogs. It was real fun.

I was told that a forever home had been found for me and that she had adopted dogs from the rescue organization before. So, I was sure I would love it in her home. When I met her it was almost like love at first sight. Lucilla is her name. Lucilla decided that I needed a new name. She said I looked like a Presley so that is how I got my new name and new family. - Presley

Reggie - A Puppy for Jason & Taryn

(fka Diego)

January 24, 2011 – February 11, 2011

Reggie (fka Diego) was a 2-3 month old purebred Vizsla who came into rescue as an owner-surrender. The family didn't have time for him anymore. Reggie found his forever home with Jason & Taryn who will give him the love and attention he deserves. – Rita



Reuger – A Perfect Fit

April 9, 2011 – April 22, 2011

Reuger was a 12 week old purebred Vizsla pup who ended up in rescue from a hoarder. He had all his vet work done and was adopted by Lauralee & Bill who are previous adopters. Reuger has a buddy to play with and an active family to give him lots of attention. Here's an update from his new forever family:

Hi, we have had Reuger for 3 weeks now and he is doing fantastic! He is a perfect fit for our family. He is all puppy! He loves to play and is a very busy boy. Bridgette just loves him (although not always his endless energy) they play together very well. One of the best things about having Reuger has to be that he and Brigette learn from each other. Bridgette is teaching Reuger some good behavior and Reuger has taught Bridgette how to play. A win, win deal. We hope to see Reuger in your success stories very soon. Bill wants to show Reuger off to his work team. Thanks so much for placing Reuger with our family! Laura

Rex II – The Wannabe Vizsla

November 20, 2011 – December 18, 2011

Hello, I am Rex II, the wannabe Vizsla. I kept ending up in the local shelter in NE and my owners just gave up coming to get me. So several people contacted CWVRG and pleaded for them to help spring me.

Rita & Rick came to get me out and I was almost more than they bargained for. You see, I am most likely a Vizsla/Brittany or Pointer mix, young and full of pent up energy. So I was anxious to get out of the shelter. Nothing wrong with the shelter, I just didn't belong there. I am just so glad that they had room for me at CWVRG!

My foster dad, David, took me and smoothed over the rough edges to get me ready for my forever home. He even took me to a lure course match. Man was that a lot of fun. Everyone there was very impressed with my performance. They even said I did better than some of the sight hounds. Anyway, to make a long story short, I found my forever home with Chad, a great guy. Here is his adoption update on me.

I just wanted to take the time to give you a quick update on Rex. The first few months have gone well. We did have some issues very early after adoption where his lymph nodes swelled and had a bunch of testing done but once on some medications the issues cleared up and he returned to his energetic little self. I think the adjustment has gone well, only a couple small potty issues and one was my fault, he told me he had to go and I didn't listen...WHOOPS. He is getting good socialization time with people as he makes it to work with me occasionally and everyone loves him. He enjoys going to the dog park to play fetch and run around with other



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dogs and we continue to work on basic commands. He is a very sharp dog and seems to pick up on things very quickly.

Thank you again for all that you do for Vizslas. Rex has been a terrific addition for me. - Chad

Ruger – Smart, Gentle and Patient

December 9, 2011 – February 11, 2012

Hi my name is Ruger. My dad says I am a good sized purebred Vizsla, around 70#. I am around 18 months old. I have no dew claws and my tail is docked. I have had all my vet work done and I am healthy. I am also microchipped.

My former owner gave me up to a Good Samaritan because I didn't hunt. Well duh, I had entropion and couldn't see too well because it hurt to be out in the field. The Good Samaritan took me to the doctor who fixed my eyes for me and now I am ready to go to my new home where I will be loved for who I am; a typical loving companion. Ed, my foster dad says I have no problems with my eyes now and I am about as strong and healthy as could be.

I am a real good boy. I am housebroken & crate trained. I never cry, bark or complain about anything. My foster dad say my quietness and patience is almost to a fault in that it's hard to know when I want go outside, I never have any accidents inside. I have not met another dog I didn't like. I also like children and am very gentle around them. I just can't help but wag my rear end and my tail when I am happy. Ed says - *Dogs will sometimes lay down with their belly up as a sign of trust and submission. He does this too, but he forgets he has to lay down first, so he lifts back leg while greeting and it looks almost as if he is going to pee, but after a little while you can see what he's trying to do and it looks somewhat humorous.*

I love attention and learning new things. I like to watch patiently whatever you are doing trying to learn how to do what you are doing. If you do teach me something new, I am so proud of my new skills I will show off and repeat it over and over. My favorite game is tug-of-war with my tug rope and I will often bring it to you and ask to play, while wagging my butt real fast. Ed says that I have one small bad habit; I forget my size and if you are sitting down, I will very, very slowly try to creep up on your lap, as if you wouldn't notice. He also says I am an exceedingly gentle and sweet dog, yet based on my name and tough tolerance to weather etc. I do well with outdoor activities too.

Ed says the only thing I would not be good for is any kind of a guard dog with my lack of barking and wanting to be everybody's friend. Overall he makes for an excellent family companion and I would keep him for myself if I didn't have other commitments. – Ed

Update: Yeah, I was adopted by Brice & Tamara. How great is that? They adopted another Vizsla from this rescue years ago and you know the saying "you can't just have one" or something like that. Anyway, I am the lucky dog. – Ruger



Rex – A True Velcro Vizsla

February 4, 2011 – February 17, 2011

Rex is truly a “Velcro Vizsla” and wants to be wherever you are. He will go into his crate when he needs to without any problems, but he sure likes company. Rex had a Jack Russell Terrier as his buddy in his previous home, and likes other dogs, and even would like a cat that doesn't hiss and spit at him. He is a bit shy around men, and I suspect some harsh bird training might be responsible. He is afraid of loud noises, so he was given up because he didn't turn out to be the hunting dog his former owner wanted. He has a lot of energy and would play fetch as long as someone wanted to play. He understands “no” and “sit.” When Rex arrived at our house, his former owner said he had never been up and down stairs; now he has mastered both inside and outside stairs, but goes up quite quickly. He is well house-trained, but is a “couch potato” if he is allowed to be. Rex found his forever home with Candace & Winston.

Isabella – Cat Investigator

September 11, 2011 – October 15, 2011

Hello, my name is Isabella. I am about 14 months old and I am a Vizsla, **YEAH!!** What a great life being a Vizsla and landing in Vizsla rescue. I have a great foster family; I like my foster dad a whole lot. My foster mom is ok with that. I am a very happy girl and I love to play a lot. My foster family has other dogs and I sure like to play with them. I know some basic commands and I am curious about the cats in my foster home. I don't hurt them or chase them, just curious about what they are.

Guess what, it sure didn't take very long to find my forever home. Kene & Helena came to pick me up and what a great couple they are. I am sure happy to be going home with them. – Isabella

Rugger – Learning Trust Together

(fka Pike)

October 1, 2011 – November 19, 2011

Teila got a call about a Vizsla in a dog pound in the middle of a dump in the middle of winter. That surely couldn't be possible but they went and there he was. His spirit was broken. He had been there a month and was going to be put down the next day. After much wrangling and many phone calls they got the animal control officer to turn him over to them. Teila's husband named him Enzo after the Ferrari Enzo, a fire engine red sports car so special that you have to be invited to be able to own one. He said Enzo is fast and red, like the car, and special like the car, so only a very special family will be invited to be his family. Rugger (fka Pike) was 3 ½ yrs old when he came into Vizsla rescue. His previous owners were very active people and did not condition him properly for marathon running. They decided he was not going to work out in their very active lives. Enzo is now Rugger, the much loved "son" of CWVRG Treasurer, Marty.



Here is what Marty has to say – “I am very happy to say that “Rugger” and I are doing quite well and getting along great. He is still scared at times but shows that Velcro at all other times. It’s odd as I am trying to learn what sets that scared behavior off. He’ll literally be playing or cuddling or sleeping one minute and I can see a shift in his body and then it is like he’s a different dog. It lasts a few seconds till he remembers that he’s in a different place or realizes everything is ok and then he runs to me for affection. I’m leaving him in my house with a friend this weekend as I am running in the Vegas ½ marathon so it’ll be another test to see how he does without me for more than just a few hours. Everyday another test or challenge is given and every day we seem to take another step forward together.” - Marty

Here is Rugger's story (and birthday wish), as told by Marty:

In 2011 I contacted the Colorado/Wyoming Vizsla Rescue Group and filled out an on line application with the intention to adopt a 2year old Vizsla Girl. I had researched Vs for over a year and now I wanted to be a guardian of one. 7 months later we found each other. You had been abandoned, perhaps a run away, left to be terminated in an outdoor pound. Then Teila found you and gave you true love perhaps for the first time in your life. After an earlier adoption you found yourself abandoned once again but this time you were lucky enough to be fostered and land in the caring arms of Jerry Moran. You were a scared 3 yr old boy when I first met you. Cowering in the corner and wanting nothing to do with me. We went on a walk and you were pulling all over the place. I wasn't sure if I could take on such a project. I was nervous and worried. I reeled in the leash and thought to try something. I went up behind you and said "Sit" in your ear. You immediately sat and then looked up at me and our eyes were locked and my heart melted. I knew we would be ok. After filling out all the paperwork we tried to harness you up but you hid in your kennel and wouldn't come out. I thought maybe it wasn't meant to be. I didn't know what to do. But I decided not to give up on us, went home and drove the hour + back again the next day to see what would happen. I felt you were my special boy. Day two wasn't much better but as I was leaving you came out and finally allowed Jerry to put on your harness. We went outside, I opened the door to my Jeep and, without hesitation, you jumped on in....never to look back again. I am blessed and grateful to have you in my life and I hope every day that I do the right thing by you and that I show you the love and care that you so deserve but went without for most of your being. You make my life richer and more full. Happy two year birthday in my life Son! I love you

Rusty VI – Not Noisy, Just Normal Needy

May 6, 2011 – August 3, 2011

My name is Rusty and I was a 2-year old purebred Vizsla when I was surrendered to the local shelter by my owner for being too noisy. The reason I was so “noisy” was I was left outside all day long and no one paid any attention to me. While I was temporarily boarded at the rescue vet clinic, the staff there said I was a great dog, had a high energy level and one of the quietest they had. That is what I kept trying to tell my former owner, just give me attention and I will shut up. I love to fetch and I am a very happy, friendly Vizsla. I was transferred to a foster home in CO so I



could be adopted. My foster introduced me to Beau & Jennifer and I fell in love. Thank you Vizsla rescue for helping me find my forever home. - Rusty

Sadie VI – Divorced Drop Off
July 9, 2011 – October 12, 2011

My name is Sadie and I am about 3 yrs old. I was happy in my home until my mom & dad broke up. One of them took me to the shelter to get back at the other one. I don't remember which one did it, I was so devastated. Neither one ever came back to get me. I really didn't like being at the shelter. Don't get me wrong, they treated me very good, but it wasn't home. I liked the other dogs and the shelter told my foster mom that I was very social.

CWVRG found out about me and came and got me as quickly as they could. I was real happy when I found out I was getting out of the shelter and going home with a nice couple who I was told was my foster family. They put me in their car, yuk! I wasn't very fond of riding in a car; my first family didn't take me many places. I remember my last car ride ended up with me being dumped at the shelter. My foster mom took me to the vet for all my shots, heartworm test and I was even microchipped.

One thing I liked when I was outside was watching bugs, birds, and other interesting things in the backyard. My foster mom says I am a very loving and obedient dog. And, I don't require much correction other than a quick "no" or "Sadie" to get my attention and then I come when she calls me. Once I got used to the daily routine at my foster's house I felt more at ease and a part of the family. I really like my foster mom best; she even let me sleep with her on the couch one evening. The shelter I was rescued from told my foster mom that I do well with cats & kids. Ssssh! Don't tell anyone, but I think cats might be fun to hunt.

Oops! I was just told I had to tell the whole truth. My second foster mom told the boss that I have a tendency to jump the fence, if left outside with no human present. Sorry bout that. She also thinks that I am not purebred, that I possibly have hound in me, but I am not telling.

This wonderful couple came to meet me and it was just about love at first sight. They even brought their current Vizslas. I am told that they adopted their last Vizsla from CWVRG, too. How about that? I was sure happy to have a new family of my own. - Sadie

Suka – Natural Hunter
(fka Katie II)

September 11, 2011 – December 6, 2011

Let me tell you a little about Suka (fka Katie II). She was an owner-surrender to CWVRG. The family was going through a rough patch and could no longer keep her. She was a 4 year old spayed female and a proven HUNTER----- that's right folks she is not gun shy and gets excited when she sees the gun. She can hold a rock solid point like I have never seen, and I have seen a lot of Vizslas. She knows how to work the field; does bring the bird back and drop it at your



feet. She has always been a house dog, crate trained, and excellent around children, even toddlers. She has 100% recall on her name EXCEPT when on point, her point is that solid. She is a real sweetie, likes to cuddle, will play ball and enjoys the company of people no matter the age. She knows sit, stay and crate up; she is very good in her crate. She knows several field commands like hold, wait, back and get it. These are the commands taught her by her previous owner. Stay is a tough one for Suka but she tries. She is a high energy girl very strong and fit. Suka needs an experienced hand in both the handling of Vs and hunting with Vs. - Polly

Jason saw Suka fka Katie II's profile on our website and just had to have her. He filled out the application, had the home visit and telephone interview and passed with flying colors. Suka now has a Vizsla/Weimaraner sister to play with named Kiona. Jason does intend to hunt with Suka, which is one of her favorite things to do.

Suzie II – The Rooing Wiggler **February 19, 2011 – May 19, 2011**

Suzie was a 5 yr old, a spayed purebred Vizsla who was surrendered by her owner due to a divorce. Suzie doesn't have any issues. She really didn't miss her former home; there was a little separation anxiety the first night in the foster home; none after that. She knows her name after a fashion. She knows the basic commands. She learns quickly. There's a rule in this foster home: during food prep all V's must leave the kitchen. She will go lay down when told to do so. She has shown no signs of counter surfing, but will sit and watch one eat unless told to go lay down. She won't try to dash out the door or gate; rides well in the car; shows no signs of being a chewer, nor a fence jumper; doesn't show much interest in toys. She will carry a bone around in her mouth while roo rooing and wiggling her butt, from about her rib cage back, all at the same time. She was called Wiggles in her former home because she wiggles all the time. She can be very vocal at times. Suzie is a very lucky girl, she found her forever home with Kristen and Joe.

Tasha – Happily Ever After *(fka Lucy IV)* **January 25, 2011 – February 17, 2011**

Tasha (fka Lucy IV) was a 1 yr old purebred Vizsla who was surrendered by her owner because "she is just too much dog for her". She is a pretty busy girl and was a challenge for her foster mom, but she finally realized who the pack leader was and settled down. She found her forever home with Charles & Patricia and lives happily ever after. - Rita

Tessy – A House for Tessy *(fka Autumn)* **February 5, 2011 – February 18, 2011**

Tessy was a 2 yr old purebred Vizsla (fka Autumn). She was surrendered to the shelter because the woman said her husband wouldn't buy a dog house for the dog and wouldn't let her in the



house. Tessy adjusted to her foster home very quickly and was ready to go to her new home. She was adopted by Margaret & Arthur and lives happily with their other male Vizsla. - Rita

Tigger II – Boing Boing!

February 19, 2011

Tigger was a 4 year old neutered male who was owner-surrendered to rescue due to divorce. Tigger didn't have any issues. He really didn't miss his former home, no separation anxiety. He does a good job living up to his name. He's really a sweet boy!

Kathy saw Tigger's picture on our website and fell in love with him. Kathy lives in CA and she desperately wanted to adopt Tigger. After the adoption approval was completed and determined that this would be a perfect match Kathy made plans to come to CO to pick up her new family member. When she met Tigger, it was love at first sight. - Rita

Toby IV – From Jittery to Joyous

(fka Grady)

February 24, 2011 – April 16, 2011

Toby (fka Grady) was a 2 yr old purebred Vizsla who was picked up at large and taken to a shelter. CWVRG was called and we took him in. Toby had obviously never been a family pet, having to survive in a kennel environment. He had little, if any, human attention. His foster mom said "he is afraid of air". Now 3 weeks later he has discovered the Vizsla inside him and is on his way to enjoying his life as a loved pet. He is just so happy he can hardly contain himself, just reveling at everyday life with the companionship of other animals and people. Toby fka Gray was adopted by Dorota & Dan and here is his story as told by his new mom & dad:

I know last time we talked we unfortunately had mostly negative news, but we are happy to say that today is the fourth day that Toby has not urinated in our house! :) We are sort of treating him like a puppy and taking him out very frequently into the yard to urinate, whenever we notice him walking around and sniffing. We treat him and give him a lot of praise when he goes outside, and he seems to be responding to that. It's worked really well and I think this past weekend was a great bonding time for the four of us. Dan was working from home Thursday and Friday so we had four days together at home.

Toby went to his first obedience class yesterday. He learned what a clicker is and is doing really well with "sit". We're slowly starting to work on a release command, "down", eye contact and "touch". He has calmed down tremendously compared to the first two weeks. I think we're all settling into a routine and he is definitely more comfortable with us and in the house. He seems to be almost equally comfortable with me as he is with Dan, although he still gets anxious when Dan leaves the room. Toby just sits, cries and waits for Dan to come back, but he's getting better slowly.

Overall, we feel like we had a mini breakthrough. He's starting to feel like a member of our pack and he seems to be very happy and settling in really well now. - Dorota and Dan



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Tucker – A New Pack to Love

November 20, 2011 – January 29, 2012

My name is Tucker and I was 3 yrs old when I came to CWVRG. My family was experiencing problems due to the economy and were having to change their living conditions. All my red buddies had to find new homes. It was a very sad situation. I was real lucky because I found a wonderful home with Katie & Bill. They have a female Vizsla so I have a sister. Bill wants a hunter and I am hoping I can accommodate him.

Kelly – Starting from Scratch

(fka Golda)

July, 14, 2011 – October 6, 2011

Kelly (fka Golda) is a Vizsla/Wirehaired Pointing Griffon. She was around 4 months old when she ended up in a KS shelter. At first, from pictures, we thought she was a Wirehaired Vizsla. But, we were wrong. Kelly is a very sweet girl, but had no “fetching up”, as Polly would say. So we had to start from day one to teach her what her mother & siblings would have taught her.

She did find her forever home with Leland & her family. But, the Kelly project was not finished and they went to work on training her, which included potty training. Kudos to this family for working with Kelly. She was always a very loving dog.

Colt 45

April 9, 2011 – April 19, 2011

Colt 45 was a 12 week old purebred Vizsla pup who ended up in rescue from a hoarder. He had all his vet work done and was ready for adoption. Colt was adopted by Kevin & Heather who are previous adopters. Heather & Kevin gave this update on how Colt was fitting in:

Colt & Ella are getting along great and are playing even as I am typing this right now. She was a bit unsure of him and how to play with him at first but has quickly warmed up and the two of them appear to be fast friends. He follows her all over the yard and seems to really wish he could keep up with her when she is running.

Colt has a great little personality and is doing well with his potty training and we are beginning to work on sit, which if there is a treat to be had he is an ace at. I have taken him out daily on the leash and he is getting more comfortable with it each day. He has been a bit defensive about other people and other dogs but I think that is because he is just not very secure yet and when actually meeting new people and dogs he has done great. He is super cuddly and seems to think he is meant to be a lap dog.

We are so happy to have him in our home and are grateful to you and Polly for rescuing him and getting him to our house.

Thanks so much. - Heather & Kevin



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Turk – Jumping for Joy

June 11, 2011 – July 20, 2011

My name is Turk, I am 7 yr old purebred Vizsla. My owners didn't want me anymore because they said I chewed things I shouldn't and I jump the fence. So, they took me to the local shelter. I just never got the attention I needed. No self-respecting Vizsla should end up in a shelter, especially one my age.

Vizsla rescue found out about me and got me out of there. I immediately went into a rescue foster home. Wow, this is great, my foster dad says I am a very nice well behaved boy. I settled in quickly in my foster's home without a problem. I will jump a fence to be with people. I like to give hugs when out of my crate and especially when I am happy. I like kids, dogs, and cats. I love to go on walks, my first family didn't do that.

Vizsla rescue found me the perfect family to give all my love to. I am a really happy boy now. - Turk

Zeus – Not So Sure About Those Cats

October 2, 2011 – November 19, 2011

Zeus is a purebred Vizsla and was rescued by a friend of his owner. His previous owner only had Zeus for a week and told his friend that he chased the cat as prey, looks for the cat and hunts him (the cat is declawed). Zeus was only 10 mo old, just a puppy.

Here is Zeus' story as told by Kim, his adopter. "I wanted to write to update you on how Zeus is doing - he is exactly what I was looking/hoping for! He is a great dog, with a wonderful personality. He has some issues we are working on - he likes to go outside and bark, for really no apparent reason, and he is still not sure about the cats - but we are working on those behaviors. He's a happy, easy-going, energetic, and talkative boy. He sleeps in his crate and is very well behaved in the house (no getting on beds/furniture), despite his youth and energy level. He comes when he's called, and learned to shake in about two minutes - he's very excited to learn new things!

I have triplet 7-year-old nephews, and they just adore him. He's great with them, and my sister's dog, too. I adopted another Vizsla (Kimora) at the same time (from Zeus' foster home), and they are quite a pair. I'm really looking forward to obedience classes with Zeus to help him become an even better dog. He's just adorable - I love him!"

Thank you so much for matching me with Zeus! - Kim

Lacy – Roo roo roooooo

August 11, 2011 – November 25, 2011

Roo, roo, roo, roo, roo, roo. When we brought Lacy, 6 ½ yrs old, in as a foster, we honestly didn't know Vizslas roo'd! Seriously. We've owned three of our own V's (four now) and have had many friends over the years who owned V's, and we bred them for a few years. All told, we've probably known more than 50 Vs—and we never knew that was a characteristic—



roo'ing! Lacy captured our hearts with her roo's. She was our foster for about 3 months before we found her forever home. She was surrendered by a fellow rescue worker whose wife had become extremely allergic. Prior to that, Lacy had been in several other homes and rehomed for many different reasons. The poor girl had lost all trust in humans. Every time she started trusting a new human, they'd abandon her. So she stopped hoping and stopped trusting.

Fast forward to today...she's living the dream in sunny Ojai, California—in her forever home with her loving forever family. Joe and Stacy had been looking for a V for months and months. Joe had met a Vizsla while he was out mountain biking and fell in love with the breed immediately. Then he introduced his wife, Stacy to them and so the story goes...she fell in love too. How can you not? Along comes Lacy...the roo'er. We talked about them and Lacy and the possibility of their adoption of her for weeks. Over the Thanksgiving holiday, they made the long trek to Colorado to meet her and it was love at first sight...for each of them. When I asked Lacy if she wanted to go home with them, she didn't hesitate.

I talked with Joe not too long ago and he shared a story with me. A friend of his (who Lacy had never met before) stopped by the house to say hello. Lacy laid down on the ground on her back and let out the biggest yelp Joe had ever heard. Joe figures that Lacy thought the friend was there to take her away...as has been her story so many times over. She's never repeated the episode since nor had she done that before. It goes to show that she's extremely happy in her new home and doesn't want to own any other humans besides Joe and Stacy. Joe takes her mountain biking regularly and Lacy is in love with them as much as they are with her. Joe said, "We can't imagine life without her". They still look at other V's on the rescue sites but now it's only to wish them well. Joe has to remind Stacy that "she can't rescue them all".

Lacy is one of those dogs that touches hearts wherever she goes. But then what Vizsla doesn't? When Lacy left for California, our daughter and I cried for days. "There's no roo", my daughter said. Nope, we have no roo now. But California has a LOT of roo and they love every single one. – Gayle

