

Pet Tidings



Volume 12, Issue 4

Published by *PENINSULA FRIENDS OF ANIMALS*, home of Clallam County's only cageless, no-kill pet sanctuary and adoption center, Safe Haven!

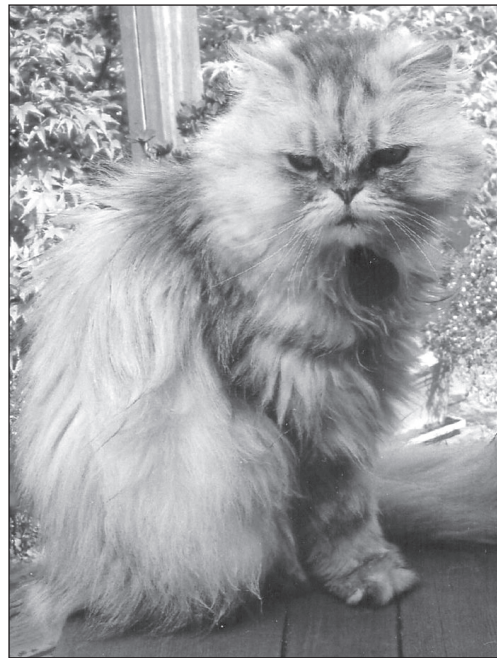
**Serving
the community
since 2000**

Spooky the Gray Ghost

By *Alicia Jean Demetropolis*

Many of you have heard the story of Arlo in a previous newsletter. For those unfamiliar with his tale, Arlo was found by a neighbor out walking his dog. The neighbor heard cries from a nearby house and, knowing the owners had moved out two weeks earlier, found a way into the house. He discovered a lone kitty, who we named Arlo. The beautiful Persian was starved and parched, and not in very good shape. He had been abandoned in a bathroom with no food or water. Since the kind stranger already knew of Safe Haven, we were the first place he thought of to deliver his precious charge.

When I first met Arlo, he had been at Safe Haven for only a few days. He was raggedy and huddled in the corner of his cage, and seemed very small. He was scowling all around, and most of the fur around his neck had been trimmed off. "We just love him," cooed Nancy, Shelter Director. "He's our little boy. Just look at how adorable he is."



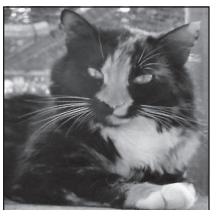
Arlo (Spooky)

Continued on Page 3

Peninsula Friends of Animals has always been and continues to be an independent group.

OUR MISSION

To prevent the birth of unwanted cats and dogs through progressive spay/neuter and educational programs; and to place as many homeless, neglected, and abused animals as possible into good, safe, permanent homes.

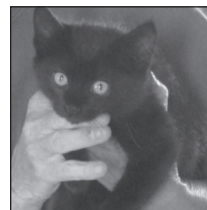


Cimarron

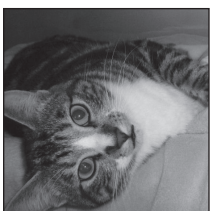
ADOPTED!
SEE PAGE 13
FOR MORE



Patches



Ebony

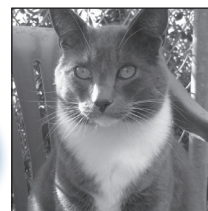


Tirzzah



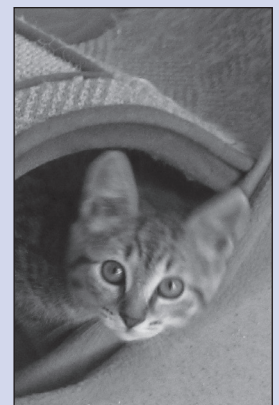
Hazelnut

SEE SOME
PETS AVAILABLE
FOR ADOPTION
ON PAGE 6



Trevor

Meet Bogie



See Page 7

Peninsula Friends of Animals

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Pet Tidings

Published Quarterly

Editors: **Marilyn Ash, Ann Gilson, Nicole Phillips**
Page design and layout:
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Principal photography:
Marilyn Ash, Helen Hille
Printing: **Olympic Printers**
Mailing: **Strait Mail**
Mail prep: **Carol & Mike Howard**
Retail distribution: **Candy and Larry Harris, Donna Criscione, Joanne Alford, Diane Lopez**
Special thanks to: **Nancy Campbell, Lori Crow, Sherry Gyovai**

Pet Tidings welcomes submissions. We reserve the right to edit for space and clarity. Send photos, in high-resolution, to pfoa@olypen.com.

USPS Identification
Statement

Pet Tidings is published
quarterly by
Peninsula Friends of Animals
PO Box 404
Sequim, WA 98382.



From the Editor's Desk

As we come to the end of another year of PFOA's operation during the Great Recession, we look backward with gratitude and ahead with concern for the future. Looking back, we see that our members and friends have continued to support our twin goals of spay/neuter and adoption services with undiminished enthusiasm and generosity. For this we are deeply grateful.

Our no-kill shelter, Safe Haven, continues to offer superb care for the unfortunate pets who have found refuge there. Caring staff and volunteers provide for their every need, and most continue to eventually find wonderful "forever homes." Also, our new Barker House now cares for several long-term residents who require a special forever home. This is work that touches all our hearts.

Our vigorous spay/neuter program continues to provide low cost sterilization for dogs and cats belonging to low income residents of Clallam County. The suffering and heartbreak prevented thereby is incalculable.

But looking ahead, we see trends that are ominous. Adoptions have slowed markedly this year, as many folks who would like to adopt a pet have found that they simply can't afford to do so – the cost of food, litter and veterinary care are more than their reduced incomes can cover. They avoid taking on a

responsibility they fear they may be unable to fulfill.

At the same time, we are being inundated with an unprecedented number of calls for help from the public. People still call for help with sick or injured pets they cannot afford help for. They call for help for animals they have no food for. They call for help when they lose their homes and cannot afford a deposit for their pets in a rental place. They beg that we take the beloved pets left behind by deceased family members or friends that no home has been found for. Calls like these have quadrupled, and we have never been so overwhelmed, or felt so inadequate.

We help to the extent that our resources allow, and we do offer food and litter on an emergency basis. But the problems are far greater than can be solved by any one small charitable organization. We stretch every dollar we earn or are given, but the situation is very dire. We certainly have not given up, and we will continue to work as hard as we can for the welfare of as many companion animals as possible. We, and you, do make an enormous difference. We are more grateful than you can ever believe that you're with us as we struggle to keep on helping "those who cannot help themselves."

The Editors



PFOA gets a new washer!

Caretaker Linda shows kitty Bert the new washer. This was a gift from an anonymous donor who heard that we were suddenly without one. Washers wear out fast when subjected to the multi-loads of cattery linens on a daily basis. Bert, his brother Ernie, and all the other residents, as well as Linda and the rest of the PFOA staff and volunteers, are very grateful for this gift.

Update on Arlo

---Continued from Page 1

I watched this wary, tired, and sick kitty scowl at both of us from the safety of his cage and wanted to reach out and hug him and hold him and tell him everything would be all right. His expression told me he might not want my attention at that moment, so I respected his space.

Fast forward one month. Arlo now shared an apartment with two other adult kitties. His fur was growing out, he still looked a bit straggly, and there was that scowl, which seemed permanently in place on his face. Nancy once again cooed at him as I took pictures. She scratched under his chin and tried to play with him, but he stuck to his seat, barely moving and not seeming to want attention.

I knew this kitty needed the right home. He needed someone who could see beyond the scowl and uncover the love he had in his heart. Little did we know, his new caregiver was looking at his picture on our web site, and thinking the very same thing.

Helen and Norm had always had cats and dogs in their life, even though Helen is allergic to cats. They lost their last cat three years ago, and Helen had recently stopped getting regular allergy shots. She saw Arlo's picture and thought to herself, "Someone needs to take this kitty. Someone needs to give him a good home." Helen and Norm had donated to Safe Haven on a few occasions, in honor of their friend, so they were aware of the good work we do – and this is how Helen found herself looking at Arlo's picture from time to time.

Suddenly, one month had gone by...and Arlo still had not been claimed by a loving family. "I couldn't believe it when his picture was still up there," Helen said recently. "It had been one month and no one had adopted him."

She talked to her husband, Norm, and told him how she felt. "I knew it was kismet," Helen said. "I knew I needed to adopt this cat." Norm, being the amazing husband and animal lover that he is, didn't try to stop Helen at all. So off she went to Safe Haven.

"I just showed up, unannounced," she said. "I just walked in and told them I wanted to meet him." That first meeting, however, was not that promising. "He wouldn't play. He didn't really engage with me – he just kind of sat there. It was just his shelter behavior, and I knew it, but I thought to myself, 'I can't have a pet that doesn't play with me. I don't want a pet that just lies around.'"

Undeterred, Helen returned the next day and found the Arlo she'd hoped to see the day before. "He played with me and even purred for me when I petted him. I knew it – I knew this was our cat."

So, how was Arlo when they got him home? "He was wonderful. His real personality started to come out. We gave him the whole downstairs to himself the first two

weeks, and had the door propped open just a little so our Corgi couldn't get down there – only Arlo could come and go." At first, Arlo would appear briefly, then disappear back into his private quarters. Every once in a while, Helen would retrieve him and bring him upstairs to socialize.



Arlo (Spooky)

It didn't take very long for Arlo, now named Spooky the Gray Ghost ("Spooky" for short), to become the master of the house. "He doesn't exactly play with Fritz, our five year old Corgi," Helen said. "I wouldn't exactly call it playing, no, but they do interact in their own strange way." The morning that Helen and I spoke, Spooky had been racing around the house, acting crazy (like any normal cat), and Fritz decided she wanted to join in the game. Spooky, staying true to his feline ways, decided he didn't want to play anymore once Fritz tried to join in.

"I predict, though, that by Christmas they'll be curled up together," says Helen with confidence.

Does he still have the scowl? "Oh, yes," exclaimed Helen. "I call him a 'grumpy face.' It's just his face, it's not his personality."

As we'd hoped, Arlo, now Spooky, had found the caregivers that could look beyond the scowl and see him for the loving and kind kitty we knew he was in his heart. Oh, and remember those allergies that Helen has? Well, since adopting Spooky, she hasn't had any problems and hasn't required any allergy shots, either.

"We were just meant to adopt him!" she says. ♣

Mews from the Board



I'd like to respond to some questions that have come up regarding the home that was gifted to PFOA in memory of Doris Barker, a woman dedicated to the welfare of animals. Doris was especially concerned about pets with special needs and those left behind when their loving "parents" passed away ahead of them. Caring for such animals was, in fact, a condition of the gift.

As a facility of PFOA, Barker House is exempt from property taxes. Our two diabetic cats are living there, which eliminates the need to have staff working overtime because of the requirements that insulin injections be carefully timed. This savings balances out the cost of utilities that, so far, have proven to be reasonable. Firewood has been donated (and we are always in need of more!) which has helped with heating costs.

The board carefully considered this offer. We would never take on a project that would take away from our on-going animal programs. We are a no-kill organization, committed to the belief that all animals are entitled to the best life that we can provide, and that none should be euthanized because of a manageable handicap. Receiving a sanctuary where animals that would be difficult to care for at Safe Haven can live has been a true blessing for which we are deeply grateful. Volunteers regularly visit the Barker House residents, and they are still available for adoption to that special family willing to take on the extra time and care required.

Please feel free to call and discuss any questions you may have about Barker House.

Diane Lopez, President

Cat Love

By Sasha Sterling



Candy

It's a chilly autumn morning, and as I open the bedroom door and make my way sleepily to the living room, Tamara greets me with a soft trill, her tail held high as she leads me toward the kitchen.

But it's not food that

she's after. The first thing she wants is affection: petting, stroking, and gentle verbal reassurances of my love for her. Later, I'm sitting on the sofa with a good book and my morning coffee, while my 15-year-old male, Candy, reclines on my lap and I move my hand over his luxuriant orange and white fur in a slow caress from head to tail. Tamara, whom I adopted in 2011 from Safe Haven, presses herself against my thigh, meowing occasionally, soliciting more petting. I scratch her under the chin; she purrs her contentment and rolls over for me to stroke her belly and upturned paws. She "kisses" my fingers repeatedly in an act of grooming that a cat might do for a kitten or another cat.

I say to both of them, "I love you so much." It's a perfect moment of intimacy between a human being and two members of another, formerly wild, species.

All the foregoing gestures between me and my cats are well known to cat lovers, who know intuitively that their cats love them back. Yet our knowing is not susceptible to proof. Thousands of years of human speculation about what love is has left its magnificence as elusive and mysterious as it has always been. What we see as signs of love, whether from our own species or another, is merely icing on the cake. The cake itself consists of the multitude of interactions that create invisible bonds between individuals.

Sometimes, living long with cats allows a glimpse into the depths of their devotion. Candy has lived most of his life indoors. Sometimes, though, his innate wildness (one of the things I love about him) gets the upper hand. Just recently, he slipped by me as I opened the back door. He's fast, even at his age. Pausing to sniff the fragrance of leaves just beginning to turn on that Indian summer day, he allowed me to approach closely enough to grab him and then slithered deftly from my grasp as he sauntered down the driveway. I knew that if he ducked into the brush pile I keep for the birds or crossed the road and disappeared into the shrubbery, I wouldn't be able to catch him. When he reached the end of the drive, a surprising thing happened. He turned away from the road, paused briefly as if in thought and proceeded back up the driveway toward me, stopping halfway to nibble some grass. He didn't resist when I gently picked him up and brought him back to the house. In his moment of decision, Candy reaffirmed the bond of love between us, sacrificing a bit of his wildness in the process – in a sense, like people do in a marriage. Do cats, like us, have a capacity for self-reflection?

Although we can't know for sure what cats think and feel, sharing life with them opens for us an enchanted world like no other – the undiscovered country between our world and theirs.

I invite skeptics who view the idea of cat love as an oxymoron to adopt a cat and experience the magic for themselves. ♣

Meet a Volunteer: Sharlene Busch

By Kailyn Davis

Sharlene is a vivacious woman, with a quick smile and easy laugh, who began volunteering at Safe Haven in January 2011. A native Oregonian, she's a direct descendant of the pioneer family who founded the town of Stayton, which bears the family name. She and her husband Ed moved to Sequim in 2010. Not only is she retired from the Oregon Department of Veteran's Affairs, she also spent 23 years in the Army Reserve, specializing in retention and recruitment.

Her responsibilities at the shelter run the gamut, as she assists with data management and the volunteer bulletin board, as well as being one of the potholder ladies and working events such as the Lavender Festival and Grey Wolf Bazaar.

On the administrative side, "I enjoy the whole process of seeing how the story unfolds with each animal, from intake to micro chipping to adoption." She currently keeps track of the microchip data, and subsequent paperwork involved with the active and archived files, and assists the new owners with registering their adopted pet.

A self-described "avid quilter", she enjoys crafting the potholders, as "it feels like you are helping the animals on a personal level, by making something with your hands that directly generates money for their care. The events are fun and I meet interesting new people."

Sharlene and Ed have hiked the 26 mile Discovery Trail with Kelli, their 13 year old Welsh Corgi. Kelli came to them as a "failed show dog" and proved to be quite the hiking companion, until she was sidelined by age and kidney issues.

Three rescue cats also accompanied them from Oregon. Brigitte, as in Bardot, is a 16 year old rag doll whose previous owners were allergic. Jackson, 11, began his life as a foster kitty through the Humane Society, while Harvey was rescued from the bushes alongside a road. Sharlene says that eight year old "Harvey is the most vocal of the three, which probably saved his life that day."

Their son Steve, a Navy officer who teaches ROTC at the University of Columbia in South Carolina, his wife Shelly, and daughter Maddie round out the family.

Of PFOA/Safe Haven, Sharlene says that "they are a diverse and



Sharlene Busch

committed group of paid employees and volunteers. I am very impressed that the shelter is so clean, the kitties are well-taken care of, and everyone is so caring." She also reiterated the need for more cat socializers, "as it is so important for the animals' well-being" and the success of the adoption process.♣



Faith

There are few things harder in this world than saying goodbye to a beloved friend! Our little friend, Faith, moved our hearts in so many ways--she was found abandoned on a mountaintop

near death and we took her in, she had a neurological disorder and we loved her the more dearly for her disability, she became blind and we admired her strength and ability to move forward. She was the most special little girl, and we all held her closely to our hearts and rejoiced that she had come to live with her PFOA family. We thought that she would be with us (or maybe with a wonderful adoptive family) for many years to come.

So, I know you will share in our loss and sadness that precious Faith became

Farewell to Faith

1-11-2011 to 10-1-2012

ill and passed away on October 1st. Faith had gone to live at Barker House so she could enjoy a more homelike environment with her good friend, diabetic kitty Marcus. She was adored by her foster mom there, and enjoyed the quiet days spent lounging in a sunny windowsill and exploring a whole new world.

We will miss this ethereal little soul--she was, unfortunately, too fragile to continue her life with us here on this earth. But the lessons of love and faith that she taught us will remain as her gift to us all.

Safe Haven **ADOPTABLES!** *Feline Families*

As the need arises, our shelter or foster parents take in expectant feline mothers and care for them during the birth of their babies. We have two such families who were fostered through birth and early kitten-hood, and then brought to the shelter.



Hattie Mae

HATTIE MAE started her life with us as a pregnant teenage mom who had been living on the streets. Too far along with her babies to be spayed, Hattie went to a wonderful foster home where she quickly delivered three adorable kittens. Showered with

love and the best care possible, Hattie and two of her babies are still together here at the shelter. Snow-white Hattie and her nearly identical offspring are still looking for someone to take them home. They are one of the nicest little families we have ever had - personable, friendly and adorable!! How about a beautiful mom and babies - we rarely see gorgeous white beauties like these!!!



Diamante



Jasmine

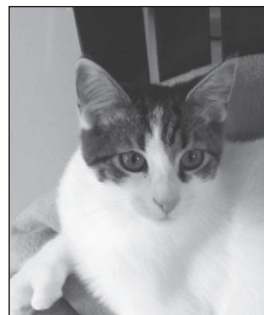
DIAMANTE and **JASMINE** are almost identical all-white sisters. They are very active, playful and affectionate kittens. Jasmine is the larger of the two, and has slightly longer hair. Diamante will tilt her head and stare at you with her one gold eye and one Siamese eye ... for about 2 seconds. Then she is off to play with Jasmine or with anyone who comes to visit. They are both friendly, love people attention, and are also capable of entertaining themselves or pouncing on their tolerant and proud mom.



Ariel

ARIEL was abandoned and left to spend the snowy winter on her own out in the West End. Pregnant and hungry this spring, she was taken in by one of our foster moms in Forks, and had five of the cutest kittens - some with extra toes - just like mom!

Three of her babies, our "presidential kitties", reside in the kitten room. Now childless and spayed, this lovely, elegant beauty is looking for her own castle where she can be the queen bee. She feels she has spent enough time competing with the elements and the mean streets and would now like to enjoy the good life in a safe, cozy home. Ariel absolutely needs a dog-free home. Having been outdoors on her own, she has had to defend herself against dogs, and will attack them. Ariel loves to be in your lap, and hopes to spend the holidays under your Christmas tree - what a special gift she is!



Abraham



Woodrow

ABRAHAM, WOODROW and WILSON were born May 18, all polydactyl like their mom, Ariel. They are mostly white, with varying



Wilson

amounts of gray tabby markings, black tails, and round black body spots. They love playing with each other and with their kitten-room mates. They especially like it when staff and volunteers bring in their special kitten toys ... feathers, catnip mice, anything that moves. Each has his own individual personality, with one thing in common ... the non-stop purring when they get personal attention. These three

are now big boys and need a bit of room, and guidance, to help direct their energies.

Please call PFOA's message line at **360-452-0414** to talk about any of these featured pets; a staff member will return your call. Or go online to see many others at www.safehavenPFOA.org

A Little Ray of Sunshine

By Ann Gilson

The first thing everyone asks when they meet little Bogie is “Is he named for Humphrey Bogart?” Well, no, not exactly.

One Saturday morning at the end of September, a couple of bicyclists were leaving Bogachiel State Park when they saw a tiny tabby and white kitten just off the edge of the road in the trees and brush. They quickly stopped and approached it. Bogie was happy to see them and met them eagerly.

Safely in the woman’s arms, the couple carried him with them while they searched the area for more little guys. Finding none, they turned back and took the kitten to the seasonal park manager, Chris Klaupmann, for help.

Mr. Klaupmann is a trained concert pianist who does two charity concerts a year to raise money for Friends of Forks Animals, so he knew exactly whom to call – Pam Winney. Pam and her friend Sharon Miller responded immediately, and all three people took time to search the area for more kittens (Bogie riding on Chris’ shoulders) before the women took Bogie home with them.

It was Sharon who fostered him that night. Then another Friends of Forks Animals volunteer took him for a week. Then nine kittens needed that place, so Bogie came back to Sharon. All this time he was lively, friendly and irrepressible.

Pam called Nancy Campbell, our Shelter Director, to see if we had room to take him.

The two rescue groups, PFOA and FOFA, have worked together for many years and each is always eager to help out in a pinch.

Nancy hadn’t intended to take any more kittens in just then, as space was tight. However, one look at Bogie’s picture and hearing Pam’s description of his personality “sold” him immediately, and so to Safe Haven he came.

Nancy says he’s “one of the sweetest, friendliest kittens we’ve ever had, a little ray of sunshine” and that she is sure that by the time you read this, Bogie will be in a wonderful new home, loving everyone he meets.

So, no, our Bogie is named for Bogachiel State Park, not Humphrey Bogart, but he has the same star quality as the fabled Bogart did and is just as memorable. ♣



Bogie



“Dear Peninsula Friends of Animals . . .”



I thought you might enjoy seeing photos of “our boys”.

We absolutely love these guys. They were both in a litter of five kittens Diane Lopez fostered. We have named them Louie and Johnson (the orange guy). They travel with us in our motor home, cruise with us on our boat and they love to get in the elevator we have to the downstairs. When they hear the sound of the door opening, they run and wait to get inside. It cracks us up that when the door opens they seem amazed, like maybe this is another planet. They are very attached to each other, sleep together, perch in the kitty condo together etcetera. Johnson is the mellow, relaxed to the point of laughable, guy. Louie is much as he was as a kitten – alert, curious, smart and strong willed. As in, “What do you mean this is not a good time to sit on your lap?”

I am sending a couple of photos I thought you might enjoy. Use them, or not, as you see fit.

Thanks, **Jamie Bima**



More letters on next page



"Dear Peninsula Friends of Animals ..."



Dear Nancy, Patti and all of your wonderful helpers,

Thank you for all you do...Nancy, you were there for me every step of the way! I'm enclosing pictures of Will and Kate. They are wonderful kittens and keep us laughing. Bart even plays with them. It took time but you were right, Nancy when you said it would be hard for him not to join in. All three of them sleep on the bed with us at night. How lucky for Will and Kate that they ended up at Friends of the Animals.

Jim and Judy Keithley

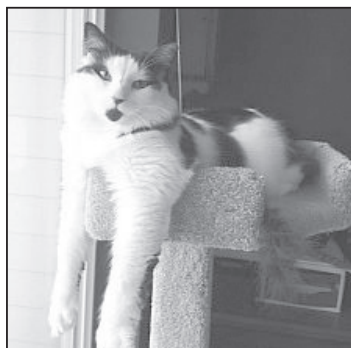
Carson (AKA Psy) is doing great. We love him so much. I hope this can help. They all need to be safe and loved.

I'm glad we are able to help with the wonderful work that you all do. Your story in the last newsletter really moved me. What a great person for taking the initiative and breaking that poor cat out of the abandoned house. I hope he gets a new home soon.

We can't imagine our family without Carson, he's such a sweetheart. What's neat is that he hasn't bonded with just one of us, but instead pretty equally with everyone in the family. At Christmas time we got him his first kitty condo and you would have thought he was a five year old kid getting a present personally delivered by Santa. Carson went nuts, I was pretty sure he would like it, but I can't describe his reaction to it. We have since gotten him a second one, he now has an upstairs and downstairs kitty condo and when we can't find him we know where to look. Yes, we love him dearly.

Thank you and keep up your important work.

Jennifer Dowell (and Carson of course)



Nancy and Barb and PFOA,

Thank you for helping with my kittens and all cats! Dr. Pat has fixed one girl and one boy kitten and I got their shots. Just two more to go. Will trap next week.

Thanks again for all you do for those who depend on us to give them a better life.

Elaine Burns



Thank you so much for giving Lindy Lou another chance. It was so great to see her adoption story in your newsletter.

Jo Jorgensen and daughter Genie



Your newsletter is simply superb! The grins and chuckles, and sometimes even a few tears at times, make for very satisfying reading.

Judy Gates



Congratulations to your various writers and to those who have adopted the kitties! We just adopted a "rescue" Greyhound (last week). Our PFOA-adopted kitty, Benson, is not terribly pleased by this event! But I think time will change that – at least I hope so!

Thanks,

Barbara Enzenauer



What a wonderful, heroic (cat and rescuer) story about Arlo. I wish I could adopt him, but I can only have one cat, and now it is Lindy Lou. She is doing very well. No appetite or other problems. She's a chatterer. Not a cuddler, but she definitely loves being petted. She is more used to company now, so her beauty can be exhibited to others.

Hugs to all the felines at PFOA and thanks for all your wonderful work.

Darlene Schanfeld



Love your newsletter and the work you do!

Deborah Littlejohn



This is a donation to help Fagin and Thistle from their littermate Miss Comet.

Good luck in the new location.

Rose M. Rose, Renee M. Lambert



I'll be glad to view the Pet Tidings newsletter online instead of receiving a hard copy. This month's newsletter is really inspired.

Joan Taylor

More letters on next page

“Dear Peninsula Friends of Animals . . .”



Dear Nancy, Patty and volunteers,

I would like you to know that I am no longer “Arlo”, but “Spooky,” the gray ghost!

I love my new home; I even am learning to tolerate the dog, Fritz. She wants to be my friend, but I still have that genetic mistrust of all things canine. I don't like it when she barks, but she mostly only does that when she sees or hears a squirrel on the roof or the deck.

I love to go out on the north deck. There are three, yes three, different bird feeders and a bird bath out there. I love to watch the birds and see if I can sneak up on them. They always see me and fly away.

I can examine the flowers and even nibble on the leaves if I feel like it.

My humans, Helen and Norm, cuddle me and pet me whenever I want them to. I get lots of good food and water and I can sleep anywhere that I want. I am the prince of the household and Fritz is the princess.

I wish that all of the cats and kittens at PFOA have the same opportunity as I have to go to a good home.

Thank you for all of the kind and loving care that you gave me when I was in residence there.

Purrs and furry hugs, **Spooky**



Barley is scooting around on the 2nd bedroom bed, getting my attention while I write this. Morgie is watching her from the window sill trying to figure where she gets all the pep and decides to come down and get some more water. He jumps at her full speed and then

lets up and goes easy on her. If he keeps her down for too long she is vocal about it and I only rarely have to say his name. They both use the same cat box and eating area. Barley thinks she's a racecar and loves the big open area of the house and will run full speed across anything – bed, couch – where she can get a grip. She's often queen of the cat pole, up on top the third tier while Morgie is below reaching up. They both like the glass top coffee table with one above and one below. The pillows on the beds and the tubes and cloth boxes are constantly getting rearranged. She doesn't hold still too long for pets, but purrs on them and shows signs of being a lap cat for warmth as she gets older. She's a perfect fit for Morgie and I can tell he's much happier that she's here and when he ever gets a chance to catch a catnap. Haven't seen them sleep together, but I think the colder weather will find them in that mode as she gets a little bigger. The first day I let her out of the 2nd bedroom, you should have seen her eyes widen and she came meekly out to the main room, (you mean I get to use ALL THIS?) and use it she does...zoom, zoom, zoom often with Morgie in pursuit.

Richard Seiler

A quick note to say “Hi” and tell you what a wonderful organization you are. Please use this donation where it is needed most.

Beethoven and I are happier and totally bonded to each other. He is such a wonderful cat and talks to me all the time. This has become his house and I just borrow space. I love him so much.

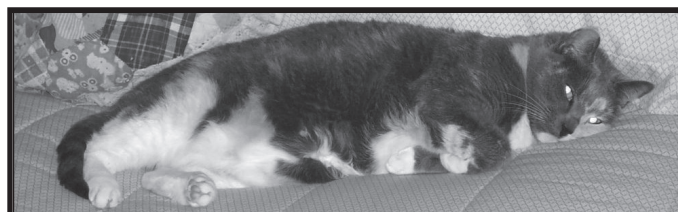
Thanks again, **Patty Dearing**



Thanks for all you do. I wanted to mention that my cat Cotton who I adopted through the help of Nancy has met the end of his life, last Monday. He was

a wonderful guy. He had helped me tremendously in the fostering of the numerous litters of kittens I was fostering back when I first adopted him in 2006 at the age of 8. He was such a special nurturer. I will enclose a picture of him with Raskal who was his buddy and I still have. They loved each other so and I love Raskal.

From Sandra Lynn-Gold.



I enjoyed the “Cat's Meow.” Most of the stories are happy ones. My Peaches is from PFOA. She is so spoiled! I got her in 2002 and she has been my love all these years. I am glad to support Booky! He is under Janet's care so I know he is well taken care of.

Theresa (Teri) Adair

By the way, Maggie, the black/smoke Persian we received from you is doing great. She is a fantastic cat and everyone that meets her loves her, (although not as much as we do).

Larry and Jeanne Glenn

Vet Smartz



By Virginia M. Johnson DMV
Diplomate, American Board
of Veterinary Practitioners

DIABETES IN DOGS AND CATS

Diabetes mellitus or “sugar Diabetes” is a disease where the body does not make or respond properly to the enzyme insulin. Insulin is made by the pancreas and works like a key in a lock to allow glucose/sugar into a cell where it is used for energy. I have often explained diabetes to pet owners by saying that it is like being in a warehouse filled with canned food. It is not available to us without the can opener to get at the food, so we get sick because we cannot use the food. Insulin is that can opener. Glucose is in the blood stream and builds up because it cannot get where it needs to be – inside the cells.

When blood sugar is too high, it not only causes weight loss because of the body’s inability to get at the fuel – sugar, it causes the body to urinate too much and then drink too much to try to catch up to the loss of liquid in the urine. Animals lose weight, drink excess fluids, urinate frequently, and often urinate in the house. These problems are usually why people bring their pet to their veterinarian for examination.

Everyone knows someone diagnosed with adult onset diabetes that lost weight, changed their diet and got well without insulin. In dogs and cats, this is seldom the case. When our pets get diabetes, they almost always need to be treated with insulin. Insulin must be injected under the skin to work on regulating blood sugar. There are several kinds of insulin that work for varying lengths of time in the body. Most insulin must be given twice daily to give good control of blood sugar. Recent research has given us more and better choices in which insulin works best in our pets. Your veterinarian is an excellent source of information on which insulin is best for your pet. The shots are usually easy to give and most animals do not mind getting these injections. The needles are small and the insulin dose is small.

Most people are willing to learn how to give insulin injections. I find that most people are happy with how their pets do once blood sugars are regulated with the correct dose of insulin. The second part of caring for a pet with diabetes is that pets do better when their blood sugars are measured and checked often. In years past, veterinarians usually had pet guardians collect urine to measure how much sugar was in the urine. This is an indirect way to evaluate blood sugar and is fairly easy to do at home.

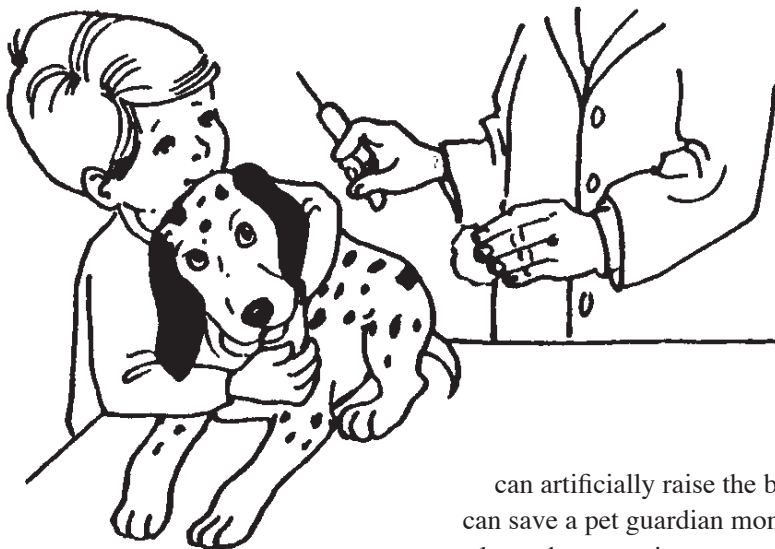
The newest and best way to check a pet’s blood sugar is to test blood sugars at home. There is now an accurate at-home glucose monitor for pets called the AlphaTrak that

allows direct testing of blood sugar with a small drop of blood. By doing this under the direction of your veterinarian, a pet can get a blood sugar done without coming into a veterinary clinic where they are often nervous and stressed. Stress

can artificially raise the blood sugar. This method can save a pet guardian money and allow for better results at the same time.

Once an animal is fairly well controlled and the dose and type of insulin that gives the best results has been found, most animals can often do well by seeing their veterinarian twice a year for a tune-up. There is some money needed to diagnose and initiate treatment of diabetes, but once the therapy is set up, the money to continue treatment is fairly small, with insulin and syringes being the main supplies needed to keep our pets with diabetes in good shape.

With proper testing and treatment, I feel that diabetic dogs and cats can live normal and healthy lives. I often find that pet guardians who are initially dismayed at the diagnosis of diabetes are very happy with how their pets do with treatment. There is a huge fulfillment in seeing our sick animals get well with our help. As a veterinarian I find that diabetes is a very challenging disease and the rewards of helping animals are great. ♣



See
some adoptable pets on
Page 6 and online at
www.safehavenpfoa.org

Look who's been adopted!

---Continued from Page 1



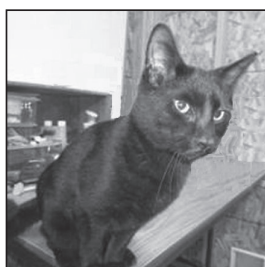
Hunter



Bailey



Snowball



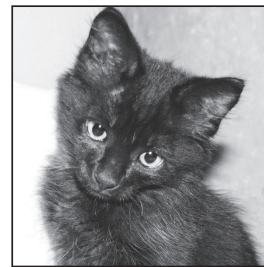
Tony



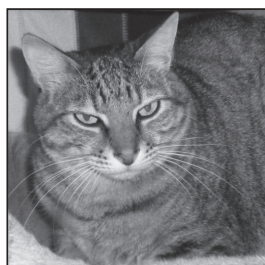
Mitzi



Chloe



Misa



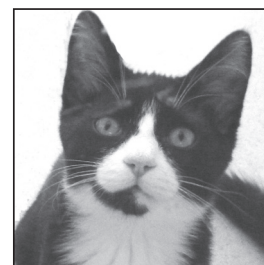
Clancy



Jonah



Sally



Tux



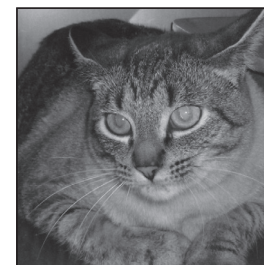
Berkley



Pumpkin



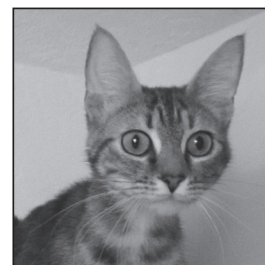
Delilah



Louie



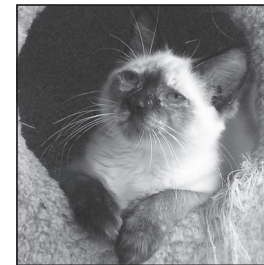
Pepperdine



Princess



Callie



Sushi



Memorials and Honorariums



Memorials given in honor of a deceased pet, in memory of a friend or family member, or Honorariums to thank special friends are a lovely way to say "Thank you" or "I love you" or "I miss you." A public statement of remembrance can help bring closure or soften grief, as well as honor a loved one. (Please try to keep memorials to three or four lines or less — about 15-35 words — for space consideration).

In Memory of Special People

- This is a memorial gift honoring the life of an Iowa friend and cat lover – **Frankie Beatty** – who is survived by her husband Richard Schaub. Frankie loved sharing stories about the various cats she rescued who became hers. She will be greatly missed. From **Judy Palumbo-Gates**.
- In memory of **Donald Walker Freeman**, a lover of animals and nature. Thank you, **Douglas and Joanne Johnson**.
- In memory of **Christopher Buell** from **Beverly and S. Eugene Buell**.
- In memory of **Chris Buell** from **Betty Gordon and Michael Moss**.
- In memory of **Tim McCart** from **Sandra Whitley**.
- In memory of **Henry W.** from **M. Harrison**.
- In memory of **Earle Thompson** from **Joyce Sabol**.
- In memory of **Tim Dix**. Thank you for all you did for the animals. From **Cathy Allen**.
- In memory of **Tim Dix**. From **Althea Soest**.
- In honor of **Tim Dix**. He was a kind, caring, generous individual. He will be missed. From **Betty Kaczynski**.
- In memory of **Bruce Harer**, a man who gave of himself to all, including young people and his four-legged friends. May Blackberry be getting some quality lap time with Bruce. From **Sharon Quesnell**.
- In loving memory of our son **Nathan William Paulson** from **Scott and Linda Paulson**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Teresa Bibler**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Debra Greenwald**.
- This is in memory of my beautiful neighbor **Aimee Barton**. She loved animals as I do. Thank you, **Dolly Alward**.
- In loving memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Wendy Quick Norduane**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Marcia Larson Farrell**.

- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Kay Stevens**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Judie Sharpe**.
- In memory of **Jace Schmitz** from **Sica Schmitz**.
- In loving memory of **Aimee Barton**. From **Beatrice Meyers**.
- In memory of our niece **Aimee Barton**. From **Betty Carlton**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Mike and Maureen Newman**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton**. Love, **Bob and Patricia Eads**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Grace Powers**.
- In memory of **Aimee Barton** from **Cindy Connolly**.
- In memory of **Donna Baxter** and her support of PFOA. From her friends at **Safe Haven and Potholder Central**.

In Memory of Beloved Companion Animals

- In memory of **Kanga**, Pat Lang's cat who died September 20th. From **Judith Pasco**.
- In memory of Pat Lang's **Kanga**, the orange tabby who was so fortunate to share his life with Pat for his last 12 years. From **Gary Del Mastro**.
- Two contributions in memory of two wonderful cats. For sweet **Faith** who made it impossible not to smile when you saw her, always so full of love and life and joy. And for my **Diego**, who started life as the neighbor's cat until he chose to live with me. Gone way too soon, I miss his sweet face and companionship every day. From **Linda Harer**.
- In memory of our precious **Faith**. Thanks to Nancy C. and Linda H. for saving her and thanks to Linda K. who gave her what every cat needs, a home of their own. From **Nancy Dolansky**.
- In memory of **Jake** from **Nancy and Bill Anderson**.
- In memory of **Baby, Chucky and Diamond**, beloved by Paul and greatly missed. From **Dori Beachler**.
- In memory of **Kitty Willow Pie** from **Tara Sparkman**.
- In memory of **Sasha** owned by Lydia and Bill Holman. From **Emalee and Bill Schmitt**.
- In memory of **Shyne and Kula** from **Connie Batson**.
- In memory of **Maggie**, beloved dog of Lynn and Allen Terry. From **Andrea LaFollette**.



Memorials and Honorariums



■ In memory of **Duncan**, Jerry Durham's fantastic dog. He was loved and will be missed by all who knew him. From **Faye Hayden**.

■ In memory of our beloved cat, **Caesar**. To Patti and Rick Knodel, thanks forever for sharing him with us. From **Frank Torres and Doris Leckner**.

■ In memory of **Abbey**, brave and loving buddy to Jan and Jen Cubbage. She lives in the heart and fond memories of those who knew her. From **Sharon Quesnell**.

■ In memory of **Pye**, sweet long-time companion of Barbara Stauffer. Pye knew she was loved every day and in return brought love and joy to all. From **Sharon Quesnell**.

■ In memory of **Blackie** (aka Blakey) whose spirit and love filled the heart of his guardian, Sylvia Boss. He is missed and always in our thoughts. From **Sharon Quesnell**.

■ In memory of **Chrissy** and **Kody** and their loving mom, Sherry Gyovai, who cared for and loved them unconditionally. From **Sharon Quesnell**.

■ In memory of **Coho** and **Chinook**. From **Richard Hahn and Loretta Flanders**.

■ In memory of big **Penny**, Chas and Jan Moser's sweet, sweet yellow lab. She never met a person or another dog she didn't like. We'll miss you, girl. From **Chuck and Sue Skaggs, Bear, Munchie, and little Penny**.

■ In memory of **Emmie Lou** from **Nancy Dolansky**.

■ In memory of **Leo** and **Twizzel** from **Trella Monninger**.

■ In memory of **Quincy** the dog. He loved his feline family! From **James and Joanne Hallett**.

■ In memory of **Tommy**, my beloved 15 year old cat. Gone to be with Jesus, 8/1/2012. From **Margaret Brummet**.

■ In memory of **Elara** from **Wendy Taibbi**.

■ In memory of **Freddie** and **Ozzie** from **Mary Busch**.

■ In memory of **Kimba** from **Donna Helen**.

■ In memory of **The Mighty Chuckster** our cat who was 24 years old. From **Wayne Freisatz and Nancy Auren**.

■ In memory of **Tommy** the cat who belonged to our friend, Petty Brummet. From **Bill and Carol Follmer**.

■ In memory of **Mischa** from **Lynn Fox**.

■ In memory of **Marcus** and **Galina** from **Judy Gates**.

■ In memory of **the seven cats** our daughter Joanna rescued and in honor of the home and love she gave them. From **Julia Jackson**.

■ In memory of Kim and Erick Pratt's **Ginger** (Snap), their beloved Golden Retriever. From **Diane Lopez**.

■ In memory of Janet and Jess Harker's sweet **Murphy**. From **Diane Lopez**.

■ In memory of **Kody Gyovai**, long time feline companion of Sherry Gyovai and her family. From **Safe Haven family**.

■ In memory of **Neva Marie**, our baby (cat) from **George and Victoria Esquiro**.

■ In memory of **Mister Spock** owned by Gerald and Donna Walker. From **Pacific Northwest Veterinary Hospital**.

■ In memory of **Kody Gyovai** from **William and Dale Stelman**.

■ In memory of darling **Faith** and my beautiful mare **Savannah**, both of whom were much loved and taken far too soon. From **Lori Crow**.

■ In memory of **Kanga** from **Judith Pasco**.

■ In memory of Chuck and Susan Skaggs' precious dog **Bear**, from **your friends at PFOA**.

■ In memory of **Bear Bear**, our wonderful little black Pom who gave us many years of companionship and unconditional love. We miss you, buddy. From **Munchkin, Penny, Chuck and Susan Skaggs**.

■ In memory of **Simon**, beloved pet of Jack and Carol Barne from **Pacific Northwest Veterinary Hospital**.

Honorariums

■ In honor of **Diane Lopez** from **Jamie and Bob Bima**.

■ In honor of **Tiimi's** birthday! Tiimi (formerly Timothy) has turned one on September 1st! He now has an enclosed outside run. Thank you for all you do. From **Llory Cay Wilson**.

■ In honor of **Ann Penn's** birthday. Love, your dog classes.

■ In honor of my friend **Stephanie Vieira's** birthday. From **Valerie McBride**.

■ In honor of **Barbara Swedeen** from **Gerald and Ruth Swedeen**.

■ In honor of **Penelope** from **Megann Veil**.

■ In honor of **Bill**, who rescued Arlo, and took him to the right place for care. From **Kenneth and Charlotte Patterson**.

■ In honor of **Mike and Carol Howard** from **Rita and Tom Thatcher**.

■ In honor of **Donna Novack and Barbara Bolles**, PFOA volunteers. From **Katherine Wagoner**.

■ In honor of **Mabel Burton**, Kathy Larson's mother. From **J. Scott Schaefer and Rebecca Schaefer**.

■ As always, in honor of **Turtle Malays** from **your loving mom**.

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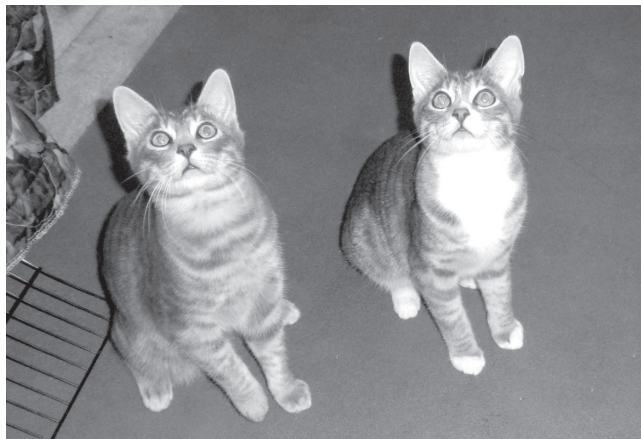
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■ **Writer for Pet Tidings:** The editors of our quarterly newsletter could use volunteer help writing short features like those in this issue. Can work from home but must have e-mail capability. Only one or two short articles needed, up to four times per year (but once or twice/year would help!) Experienced writer preferred.

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**Bogle dressed up for Halloween...
for about 5 seconds!!**



Dates to remember:

■ **The PFOA Board** meets at Safe Haven from 11:30 a.m. to 2 p.m. on the third Wednesday of every month. The public is welcome to attend. Members who are interested are encouraged to come and observe.

■ **Safe Haven shelter** is open Tuesday through Saturday from 12 to 4, closed Sunday and Monday. Call **360-452-0414** to leave a message; appointments required.

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