

# Pet Tidings



## BART'S LUCK HOLDS

—by Ann Gilson

VOLUME 5, ISSUE 2

SUMMER 2005

There's no knowing why luck, or fate, or destiny—or maybe a fairy godmother—assigns us certain gifts from the Bag of All Possibilities at our birth.

Initially, it looked as if little Black Bart might be a winner in the lottery of life. He received the gift of beauty—a soft shining sable coat, lovely eyes, and a sweet face. He received a sturdy body, with an endearing stubby tail. Best of all, he received the gifts of a friendly spirit, a trusting soul and a loving heart.

Unfortunately, at four months of age he appeared, alone, one day at the Forks Animal Shelter. No one knows why, or what happened to his mother or siblings.

This could have been the end of Bart; nationwide, only a small fraction of the cats who enter shelters leave them alive.

But Bart's luck held. For Pam Winney of Friends of Forks Animals called PFOA's Nancy Campbell, PFOA had space

for him that day, and he headed for Safe Haven.

First came a stop at the vet's for an exam, shots, flea treatment, neutering—and testing for feline leukemia. FeLV is relatively uncommon on the Peninsula, but all cats admitted to Safe Haven are tested, as it is both communicable and eventually fatal. There is no cure for it, once contracted.

Black Bart was so lively and active, so seemingly



healthy, that the test was a mere formality. But little Bart tested positive, having probably been infected by his mother.

We were stunned and heartbroken, because a cat with feline leukemia is a threat, a deadly threat, to every healthy cat he comes into direct physical contact with, via saliva or blood, and sometimes urine and feces.

—Cont. page 15

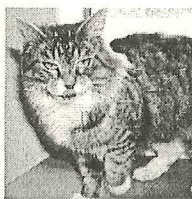
Peninsula Friends of Animals has always been and continues to be an independent group that is not associated with any other group or shelter.

### OUR MISSION

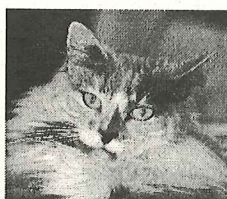
To prevent the birth of unwanted pets through aggressive educational and spay/neuter programs; and to place as many homeless, neglected and/or abandoned pets as possible into good, safe, permanent homes



Blackberry



Betty Boots



Willow



Odie



Tinkerbelle



Georgia



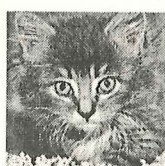
Patty



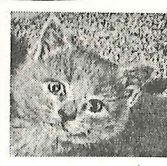
Penny



Wynona



Nancy



Nikki



Nora



Huey



Bobbie Lee



Jefferson

*Adopted!*



Nathan

## Peninsula Friends of Animals

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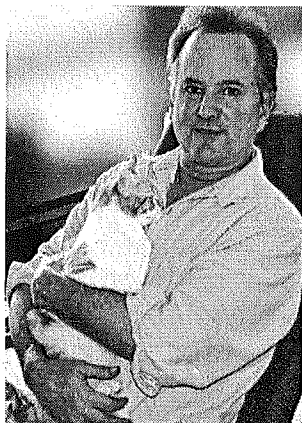
### Pet Tidings

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*"Time spent with cats  
and dogs is never  
wasted."*

—Unknown

## PAWS FOR A THOUGHT



*"We can accomplish  
truly great things if  
we don't care who  
gets the credit."*

—Unknown

The successful adoption of playful little Black Bart into a wonderful home where he is absolutely wanted, loved and adored (see page 1) lends credence to PFOA's belief that there is potentially a home for every pet who comes into our care regardless of looks, age, personality or medical condition. "Adoption-challenged" does not mean unadoptable. Rather, it is indicative of a pet who, due to a condition beyond his or her control, might have to wait a bit longer to find that special, compassionate person or family who finds the pet to be appealing and lovable in spite of what most people might consider to be insurmountable issues.

Safe Haven currently has a number of residents whose condition makes them "challenging" to most people: two because of partial paralysis, one with neurological difficulties, one who needs dieting due to overweight, and several who are painfully shy due to being neglected, mistreated or born to feral mothers. Each and every one of these pets deserves (and will eventually get, hopefully) his or her own home.

Do you have what it takes to help one of these precious beings make dreams of home and family come true?

Thankfully, for Bart, someone did.

—Editor

## VOICES

Dear PFOA,

Thanks go to all of you who tend to God's creatures. Reading the newsletter thrills me beyond words to see what is being done for the animals. I've wanted to write you for a long time to thank every one of you for being so kind and for your hard work.

—FO, Port Angeles

Dear PFOA,

Thank you *very much* for saving my cat (via Emergency Medical Fund)! You are wonderful people.

—CM, Port Angeles

Dear Helen and everyone at PFOA,

So glad the jeweled Christmas tree I made and donated raised some funds for PFOA. How very nice of the person who won it to re-donate it for another raffle next Christmas. Hope it does even better for you then.

I really enjoy reading the stories of the animals at Safe Haven and am thankful there are people like you who care enough to help them.

—JC, Lincoln, OR

Dear PFOA,

The newsletter is outstanding! I appreciate receiving it; I read every page. Special thanks to the editor.

—DN, Sequim

Dear PFOA,

We want to thank you for all the wonderful work you do. I have just read the newsletter and was impressed with how well it was written and the stories of hope and love for the animals in your care. Loved the "smiles" photos, too.

We would like to sponsor a homeless pet with our donation.

—S&LB, Port Townsend

Dear PFOA,

Each quarter we enjoy reading your newsletter. Each issue usually includes a column where people thank PFOA for a personal job well done and make a contribution. In our case we want to thank PFOA and make a donation for a job *not* well done, not that you didn't try.

About a year ago a very large, well trained neutered Siamese mix showed up on our deck. In spite of yours and our best efforts to find a home for this guy, none could be found. It turned out to be great luck for us as he is a great cat. We call him Max because at 16 pounds and with a big motor he surely belongs to the genus "catus maximus."

A lot of people missed out on getting a REALLY GREAT CAT.

—C&AL, Sequim

*Editor's note: Max was not sheltered at Safe Haven, but was featured for quite some time on PFOA's web site under "Private Adoptions."*

—more VOICES, page 11



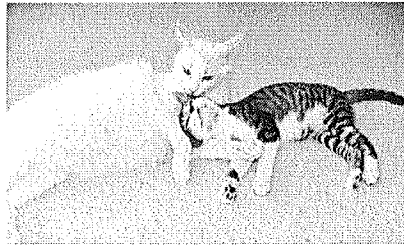
## FRANKIE: Safe Haven's "Mr. Mom"

Why is one of the most beautiful and friendly cats at Safe Haven still residing there, unadopted? And why is he in a room that had originally been reserved for kittens only?

Because he's the willing surrogate daddy for all the kittens who come through Kitten Room A-1, that's why!

Flamepoint Siamese mix Frankie is "Mr. Mom" to the incoming kittens at Safe Haven. He teaches them all the rules of the house, and takes full responsibility for the washing and grooming duties formerly handled by the kittens' mothers.

All attempts to house Frankie with cats his own age at Safe Haven, or to adopt him into a home,



*Frankie washes Cliffie, one of dozens of kittens to pass through Kitten Room A-1 at Safe Haven since it opened in 2004*

have failed. When Frankie was put into a room with similar sized adult cats awhile back, he hid in terror behind a large litter box for days. Then when his original foster family agreed to take him to their beautiful home to live, Frankie fought with the other animals in the house and exhibited "out of the box" behavior.

Brought back to "his" kittens at Safe Haven, Frankie rolled on the floor joyfully and immediately went back to the task of taking care of his charges.

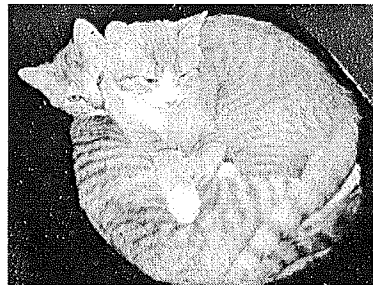
Frankie's behavior has created a bit of a dilemma at Safe Haven. He is such a gorgeous and people-friendly cat that potential adopters are often interested in him. Although everyone wants Frankie to get a home of his own where he'd be happy, experience has shown that he doesn't want to be introduced to other adult cats or dogs, nor to be separated from the kittens that make his life so enjoyable at Safe Haven.

It seems that whomever wants Frankie will need to adopt a whole room full of kittens with him!

## Home Intended for *One* Cat Turns Into Happy Home for *Three*!

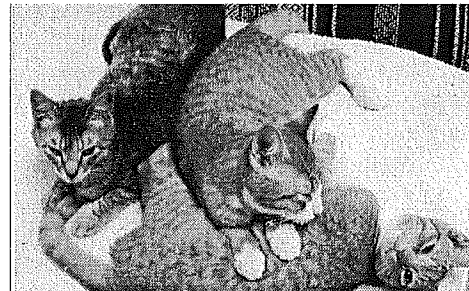
When Jeanne Iverson came to adopt Nala from the kitten room at Safe Haven, unrelated kitten William was snuggled so closely to Nala that the adoption volunteer convinced Jeanne that she couldn't take one without taking the other!

Two weeks later Jeanne noticed that William's brother Wally, the last kitten available for adoption from Williams's litter, was still at Safe Haven, missing his siblings and showing signs of depression. With a great deal of consideration and another week gone by without an adoption for Wally, Jeanne couldn't



*William (top right) and Nala (left) have been inseparable since (and before) leaving Safe Haven*

bring herself to allow this sad little boy to go on missing his brother. The third adoption took place and Wally,



*Adding Wally to the mix (bottom) created a purrfectly content and grateful threesome*

William and Nala were reunited—to the delight of humans and felines alike!

Thanks, Jeanne! You're a hero to all three of them, and to PFOA, too!

## SAFE HAVEN WISH LIST

Liquid laundry detergent  
Dishwasher detergent  
Anti-bacterial hand soap  
Paper towels  
Heavyweight trash bags  
Postage  
Disposable plastic gloves  
Disposable shoe covers

Factory-new cat toys  
Washable cat beds  
Cat litter (any brand/style)  
Rubber backed throw rugs  
Small futon and frame  
Hunter fan with light  
Metal 4-drawer filing cabinet  
(good condition only, please)

Gift cards:  
Airport Garden Center  
Best Friend Nutrition  
Clallam Coop  
Costco  
Patricia's Pet Store  
Pet Town  
PetsMart  
Wal-Mart

## A Word From Our President

A heartfelt "thank you" to all the new volunteers that responded to my plea for help. You have lightened the load and made our job so much easier. And we have more jobs for those of you that still want to get involved and to be part of the solution. So call me, and become a member of the PFOA team.

Dale, Polly, Sue and Donna (our record keeping crew) turned in their reports, and as of mid-May we have spayed or neutered another 304 animals—bringing our total to little over 2000 since we started in the year 2000.

All of us at PFOA wish to commend and welcome the Clallam County Humane Society for joining with us and Friends of Forks Animals this year in our spay/neuter crusade against Clallam County's pet overpopulation problem. Great going, Paula! With all of us pulling together, we can and will make a difference for the animals. It will take time (years) and persistence, but PFOA is here

for the long haul and I sincerely hope the Clallam County Humane Society will be, too.

I am proud to say that PFOA seems to be right on target and rolling right along. Our accounting records show that we have about one half of what we need to start construction on Phase II of Safe Haven. By the way, this is money that was dedicated exclusively for capital expansion. We never use donations from our other programs for anything except what the donors have specified. But half is not enough; we will need to have all of the funds in hand before we break ground. So we need to raise another \$200,000, and it is none to soon to start making plans now and raising money for our animals' future.

You see folks, Peninsula Friends of Animals is here to stay.....  
—Janet

## NO CHARGE FOR LOVE

—submitted by Mickie Vail

A farmer had some puppies he needed to sell. He painted a sign advertising the four pups and set about nailing it to a post on the edge of his yard. As he was driving the last nail, he felt a tug on his overalls. He looked down into the eyes of a little boy.

"Mister," said the boy, "I want to buy one of your puppies."

"Well," said the farmer, "these puppies come from fine parents and cost a good deal of money."

The boy dropped his head for a moment. Then reaching deep into his pocket, he pulled out a handful of change and handed it up to the farmer. "I've got 39 cents. Is that enough to take a look?"

"Sure," said the farmer. And with that he let out a whistle. "Here Dolly," he called.

Out from the doghouse and down the ramp ran Dolly followed by four little balls of fur. The little boy pressed his face against the chain link fence. His eyes danced with delight.

As the dogs made their way to the fence, the little boy noticed something else stirring in the

doghouse. Slowly another little ball of fur appeared, this one noticeably smaller than the others. Down the ramp it slid. Then in a somewhat awkward manner, the little pup began hobbling toward the others, doing its best to catch up.

"I want that one," the little boy said, pointing to the runt. The farmer knelt down at the boy's side and said, "Son, you don't want that puppy. He will never be able to run and play with you like these other dogs would."

With that the little boy stepped back from the fence, reached down, and began rolling up one leg of his trousers. In doing so he revealed a steel brace running down both sides of his leg attaching itself to a specially made shoe. Looking back up at the farmer, he said, "You see sir, I don't run too well myself, and he will need someone who understands."

With tears in his eyes, the farmer reached down and picked up the little pup. Holding it carefully, he handed it to the little boy.

"How much?" asked the little boy?

"No charge," answered the farmer. "There's no charge for love."

***"Dogs never talk about themselves but listen to you as you talk about yourself; and keep up an appearance of being interested in the conversation."***

—Jerome K. Jerome

***"Dogs are our link to paradise. To sit with a dog on a hillside on a glorious afternoon is to be back in Eden, where doing nothing was not boring—it was peace."*** —Milan Kundera

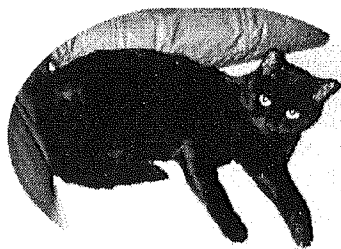
***"To bathe a cat requires brute force, perseverance, courage of conviction—and a cat. The last ingredient is the hardest to come by."***

—Stephen Baker

## Who's Been Here the Longest?

Once in awhile some special person calls Safe Haven and indicates potential interest in giving a home to the one cat who has had to spend the longest amount of time at the shelter. There are actually nine cats currently at Safe Haven who have been there since the day the sanctuary opened, but one of them—Ginger—has been in PFOA's foster system the longest.

In August of 2001, an elderly lady caring for nine domestic indoor cats in her small house, and also feeding 25 feral cats who lived in her yard, found herself in the position of having to move to another state. During the move, all of the house cats escaped into the yard where they were attacked by the feral cats (who did not recognize them and considered them to be intruding upon their territory). Ginger was one of those house cats.



*Petite Ginger relaxes in her quarters at Safe Haven*

Frightened (and in some cases injured), the housecats hid out and tried to defend themselves from the resident outdoor cats for several days. PFOA was called to help, and traps were set in an effort to rescue the house cats. Over a period of several weeks, four of the nine escapees from the house were trapped. The first three (Garfield, King Tut and Shields) were adopted in short

order. Ginger, however, has been admired but overlooked by dozens of adopters who have passed through PFOA foster homes and Safe Haven since.

Petite and demure, Ginger is a solid black cat with the tiniest (and almost bird-like) mew that we've ever heard. Shy at first around strangers, Ginger eventually comes out of her shell and routinely follows the people around whom she has come to know as her caretakers. At five years of age, sweet Ginger has spent her entire life around an assortment of other cats so would likely do fine in any multi-cat household, although she has no experience with dogs. She has never been known to be aggressive with another cat.

If you would like to change Ginger's status from "longest longtime resident" to "most recently adopted," give us a call at (360) 452-0414.

### WELCOME NEW MEMBERS:

Virginia Lynn Agnew, Betty Anderson, Lucy Carey, C.M. Engstrom, Burt Fraleigh, Marilyn Freeman, Edith Frustere, Mary Beth Hamblen, Linda Harer, Alice Hendricks, Virginia Klinger, Lori Knight, Gail Lisi, Gail Marsh, Joan Marsh, Jeanne Martin, Sherrel Melchior, Cleo Moore, Faith Ohlson, Sally Palmer, Jean Reed, Jill Scalabrino, Teri Lynn Scott, Corby Somerville, Lorena Strickland, Angus Trent, Sharon Vera, Nancy Watson, Penny Wolf . MEMBERSHIP MEETINGS TAKE PLACE AT 6:30PM THE FOURTH WEDNESDAY OF EACH MONTH AT THE LAZY ACRES MOBILE HOME PARK CLUBHOUSE, 111 DRYKE RD, SEQUIM. NEW MEMBERS ARE ESPECIALLY ENCOURAGED TO ATTEND THESE FUN, BRIEF, CASUAL MEETINGS. REFRESHMENTS ARE SERVED!

*"When I am in the company of animals, I find myself deliciously transported out of the hectic world of modern human existence and into a luminous landscape of wonder and possibility."*

—Susan Chernak McElroy

### BEST FRIEND NUTRITION

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## MEET A BOARD MEMBER: Marci Wilson

PFOA's newest board member is Sequim's Marci Wilson. She and her 12-year old daughter, Miranda, have been active Safe Haven cat socializers since shortly after the sanctuary's opening in 2004.

Barely days after Marci and Miranda had begun their volunteering, they were made aware of two little kittens for whom there was no space at Safe Haven. The baby felines needed a foster home, and the ladies immediately offered theirs to Tippy and Buttercup (both of whom eventually came to the shelter). That was the beginning of a parade of foster kittens that have made their way



through their doors during the subsequent months.

Sometime back, Marci took on another task—that of “Adoption Monitor.” She’s the person who calls to check with you after you’ve adopted a cat from PFOA—just to make sure all is going smoothly and to answer any questions that may have arisen since the adoption. Marci says she loves talking to the new “parents” about their pets, especially since she personally knows most of the new adoptees as a result of the hands-on socializing she does.

Besides attending the monthly board meetings at Safe

Haven, Marci says she makes a point to be at the monthly membership meetings, adding that “it’s a nice way to meet other like-minded members of the community.”

Not one to accept deserved praise easily, Marci is quick to give all the credit for what PFOA has accomplished to *others*. But all the regular volunteers around Safe Haven know that Marci has an amazing amount of compassion for and empathy with the animals that come into our care. To have Marci in their presence (and ours!) has helped make for an environment which is far less stressful than would otherwise be the case.

Marci’s motto says it all: “It’s not what you *have* in life that matters; it’s what you *give* that makes life matter.”

—by Deborah Coates

## CAT HAIKU

You may call it, “a  
Lot of yowling.” I call it  
Singing to my friends.

I grope under the  
Door with a splayed paw. I know  
You’re in there. Come out!

Visitors come. They  
Coo over me. Ignoring  
Them, I wash my rump.

Your friends seem nice. Calm,  
Attentive and kind. So when  
Are they going home?

There will be canine  
Parts missing if that dog gets  
Anywhere near me.

I hide under the  
Bed. I don’t want to be friends.  
Take that child away!

You want to cuddle;  
I don’t. No offense meant, but  
Right now you bore me.

I yowl to the moon;  
I am king of the night. Hear  
Me and weep, Fluffy.

Surprise! I can jump  
Through the newspaper while you  
Are still reading it!

I disagree with  
You. I think cat hair dresses  
The place up nicely.

I can’t help it if  
The curtain rod is not strong  
Enough to hold me.

So I have done some  
Flower arranging. I need  
Roughage, too, you know.

I know you’re mad but  
Just think: It takes planning to  
Knock over a chair.

I leave sharp kibble  
Bits where you’ll step on them with  
Your tender bare feet.

Voila: gray paw prints  
On the countertops. What an  
Artistic statement!

## VOLUNTEER: Sharon Quesnell

Safe Haven volunteer Sharon Quesnell is a lifetime Northwestern....born and raised in the Seattle area, she was surrounded by a close family who emphasized making a contribution wherever one goes and whatever one does. With several generations of educators preceding her, it was a natural for Sharon to follow that path as well.

At the time of graduation, the teacher market was glutted with aspiring educators, so for several years in the early '70s Sharon developed lab lessons and taught visiting school groups at the Pacific Science Center in Seattle. The majority of her career was spent working with elementary and secondary students in the classroom and library in Gig Harbor and Sequim.

Sharon and her husband, Dick Chapman, moved to the Olympic Peninsula in 1989 following



his retirement. They enjoy all the wonderful features of the area—walking the Olympic Discovery Trail, trips across the Strait to Victoria, the beautiful weather and sights afforded us all, and the dedicated people who volunteer their time to make the world a better place.

Sharon has found such a focused group at PFOA—many

willing to go beyond their “comfort zone” to get the job done or inspire someone who can. Coming from a family of athletes and coaches, the importance of teamwork is key and Sharon has observed it firsthand at Safe Haven.

“The kitties got me here,” says Sharon, “when two feral mamas brought their litters to our backyard two years ago, but the committed members of PFOA inspire me to do my part each week.”

Sharon has participated in an incredibly wide range of volunteer tasks (cleaning, painting, building, humane mice removal (!), transporting, organizing, speaking, hosting, pet grooming/socializing and coordinating many of the new volunteers) and finds the variety very satisfying. When it comes to volunteering, “there’s something for everyone here and all of it benefits our four-legged friends.”

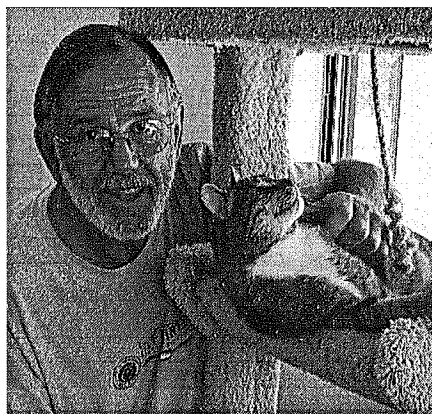
## VOLUNTEER: Bob Bacon

Bob Bacon has been something of a jack of all trades. He’s been a laborer, done hot curing, carpentry and gardening, and has been a Boeing employee. He has a Bachelor’s degree in Social Science.

While Bob’s family almost always had pets, his real interest in animals was generated by his work in Vietnam on a team that used scout and tracker dogs. The tracker dogs were Labrador Retrievers who were trained to follow ground scent. The scout dogs were German Shepherds who were used to help the soldiers spot the enemy.

After moving to Sequim, Bob learned that there was an opportunity to re-live his childhood interest in cats. He showed up at Safe Haven for it’s Grand Opening in February of 2004 and he’s come back several times a week since—mostly just trying to help keep up with what he calls PFOA’s “bottomless list” of things that need doing.

When the yard is overgrown with weeds, Bob cuts them down. When Safe Haven needs something constructed,



Bob constructs it. When a feline leukemia positive kitten (Black Bart) needed a foster home in which to stay until a permanent home could be found, Bob provided it. And—perhaps most important of all—when shy cats are in need of socializing, Bob socializes them! (He’s a master at it!)

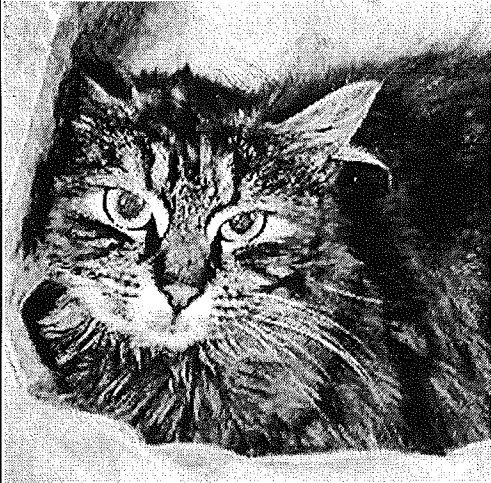
A lot of things that have been accomplished at Safe Haven would not have been done had it not been for Bob Bacon. You’re appreciated, Bob! Thanks!

## iGive.com: easy way to help PFOA

If you shop online, don’t forget that if you go *first* to iGive.com, a portion of your purchase price with over 600 online merchants will go to support Peninsula Friends of Animals (after you have listed us as your cause of choice). Check out iGive.com’s list of participating merchants. Chances are you’re already dealing with some of them. By routing your access to those merchant’s through iGive.com, you’ll be helping PFOA without spending anything more than the cost of the items you are purchasing!

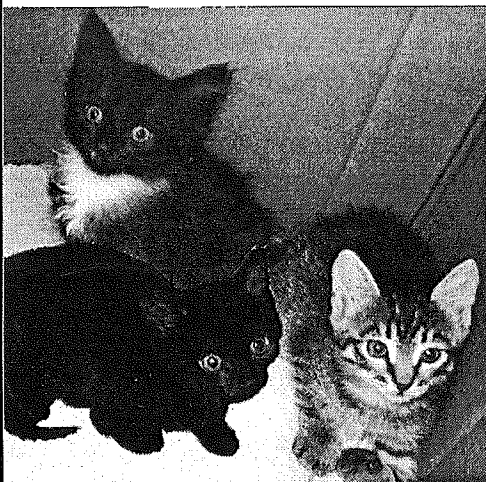
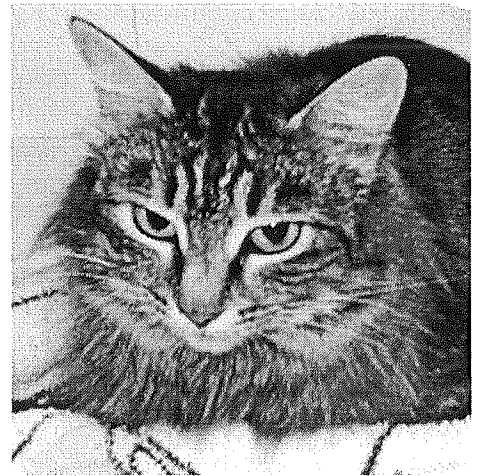
## ADOPTABLES!

All of these socialized pets have been health-checked and treated, vaccinated and spayed or neutered. Please call our Message Center at (360) 452-0414 if you can provide a safe, loving, comfortable home for one or more of them. Adoption fee applies to help defer a portion of the expenses incurred.



**CASEY** is a mostly brown and orange tabby/torti who was abandoned in a closed crate along the side of a busy, noisy highway. Left overnight to deal with the terrifying sounds of traffic and hungry coyotes, this then pregnant long-haired beauty, only 10 months old at the time, was incredibly frightened and confused. The person who had thoughtlessly and selfishly done this unconscionable deed had turned Casey's world upside down. Now that she is safe, spayed and nearly a year old, Casey's sweet nature is beginning to show itself again. She is a bit shy and understandably approaches humans cautiously, but she wants to trust and allows herself to be stroked and consoled. If you are the person who can complete the process of helping this gentle sweetheart to forgive humans, please call. Casey needs you.

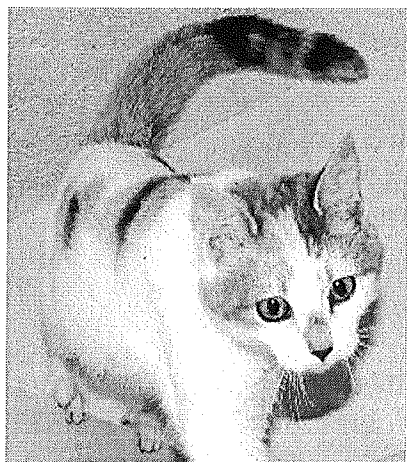
**CARMEN** is mother to Casey, above. Like Casey, Carmen was left abandoned in a tiny closed crate along a highway at night, completely helpless to defend herself from the frightening traffic noise or the menacing of hungry predators. As if it weren't bad enough that she had to endure being dumped in a scary place, Carmen was only hours away from delivering kittens (featured below). Because of her ordeal, Carmen was in labor for over 28 hours, giving birth to the first two kittens on Saturday morning and the third one on Sunday afternoon. This is quite rare for felines, but mother and babies came through it all healthy and strong. If you can help this now spayed long-haired, brown striped tabby to forget the shameful thing done to her by her irresponsible human, please let us know that you are ready to give Carmen a home where she will never again be abandoned.



Named after one of Safe Haven's most dependable volunteers, Lynn, Rochelle and Calhouna were born to Carmen, above, the day after Carmen was rescued from a crate left along the side of a busy highway. Born healthy in spite of their mother's traumatic experience, these baby girls are ready and rarin' to work their way into your homes and your hearts. Lynn is the brown striped tabby, Rochelle is the solid black one and Calhouna is the long haired black and white tux cat. If you think you can handle the energy, spirit and safety issues surrounding kittens, please let us know....especially if you would consider adopting any two of them as a pair or all three of them together. (We'll make you a deal!)

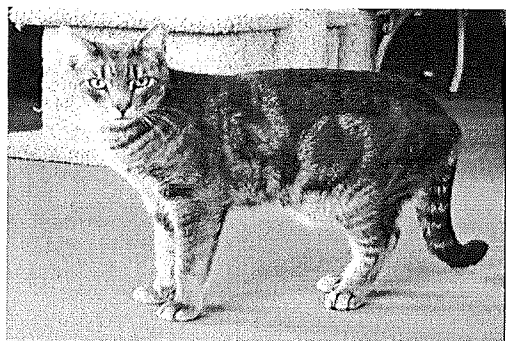


## ADOPTABLES!

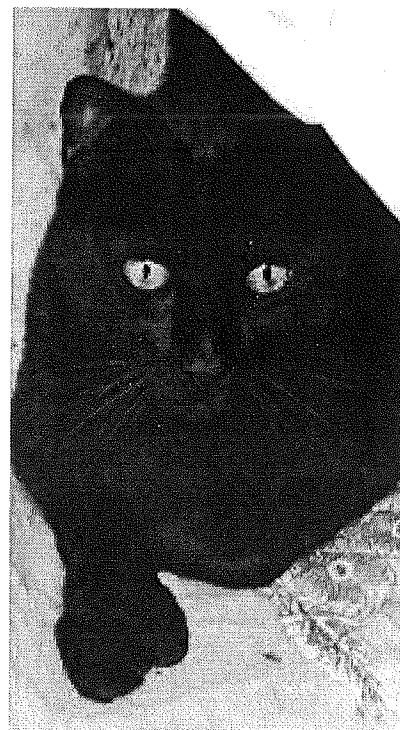
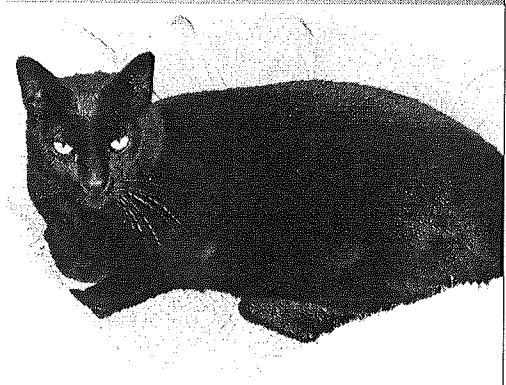


**HALLIE** is an unusual pastel calico, i.e., her colorful markings look a bit “washed out” or faded rather than bright and intense. Although still a kitten at heart, Hallie has just celebrated her first birthday. This energetic kitty is extremely active, plays hard, and uses her teeth during play. She needs to be placed in a home where there is at least one other young and active cat with whom she can interact. Hallie adores attention but doesn’t especially like to be held for long periods of time. She’d rather be watched and played with than coddled. Best not to have too many breakables sitting out in a household where Hallie lives and plays! If you think you can keep up with this fascinating young cat, please call.

## Adoption-Challenged



**DANDELION, FAGIN and THISTLE** aren’t exactly impossible to place—they’re just a bit on the shy side and (unlike some of the other cats) don’t aggressively pursue potential adopters when they come to Safe Haven to pick out their new family members. All three were born two summers ago and were part of a feral colony from which over 25 kittens were rescued and socialized. Nearly all the others were adopted long ago, but these three large and beautiful cats remain at Safe Haven awaiting their chance. Dandelion is a gorgeous classic silver tabby with an especially triangular face who hid out under and behind the furniture in his room at Safe



Haven for the first six months he was there. Finally he has come out of hiding and has gradually learned the joys of human attention and touch. All black Fagin is the largest, least shy and least active of the three. At 16 pounds, Fagin is one big hunk of a cat who is often described as looking like a panther. Thistle (panther-looking as well) is also all black, but he can easily be distinguished by his unique orange eyes and very large front feet. Thistle is currently the shyest of the three. Since they have lived with each other all their lives and tend to hang out together, it would probably be best if at least two of them are adopted as a pair. If you’re after large cats who are young and quiet as well, these three beauties might be of interest.

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An oasis off the beaten path....but well worth finding! Neil, Jane, Joey (the friendly guy with one brown eye, one blue eye and paws!) and the staff will greet you with an enthusiastic passion for plants and the knowledge to assist.

Children, adults and elders are welcome for confidential care. Our canine therapists, Braewynn and Kri also offer unconditional support for transitions, grief and other life difficulties.

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## *Memorials and Gratitudes*

### *In Memory of Special People*

- In memory of a very dear lady, Rowan Bryant, from Marilyn Austin
- In memory of Harry Hughes, for spay/neuter program, from Barbara's SARC aerobic class
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from John and Olivia Benson
- In memory of my grandmother, Eleanor Foster, who admired your work, from Laura Canter
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Sara Courtney
- In memory of Nancy Rudolph's dad, from Sarah Crum
- In memory of Don Caldwell (Mac's person) who passed away on April 27th, from Clare & Don Hatler
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Jim and Jo Ann Haynes
- In Harry Hughes' name from John & Roz Jacobi
- In memory of Arnola Porter who passed on May 19, 2005, from Bill & Virginia Kinney
- In memory of Fred Antonelli Sr, from Janet Krantz and The Cat's Pajamas
- In memory of Toni Meile, from Janet Krantz
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Kenneth & Laura Leuthold
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Teresa Macdonald
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Olympic Mountain Cloggers
- In memory of my father, John Gorman, from Nancy Rudolph
- In memory of Dolores Spears, a dear, loyal friend and lover of cats, from Gloria Shepard
- In memory of Harry Hughes, from Bruce Skinner
- In honor of Harry Hughes, from Bill & Pat Stofft
- In memory of Margaret Seche of New Rochelle, NY, Mickie Vail's aunt

### *In Honor of Special Friends*

- Thank you to Cathy McNally for caring for my cat, Kanga, from Pat Lang
- Thank you Janet Krantz of The Cat's Pajamas for caring for Timothy and Screamer during my vacation, from Patrice
- Thanks to Dr. Brian Marts for letting his special girl, Cashew, share her doggie kisses with me, from an anonymous friend

### *In Memory of Beloved Companion Animals*

- In memory of Max & Molly, my two Springers and best friends for many years, from Lyle Albrecht
- In memory of Maggie, beloved kitty of Nancy & Dallas, from Ann Gilson
- In memory of my sweet Missy, who, the first time I held her when she was only 1 1/2 weeks old, wrapped her paws around my heart and never let go, from Linda Harer
- In memory of Nancy and Dallas Campbell's Maggie, from Janet & Jess Harker
- In memory of Hope & Jim Williams' Max, from Janet & Jess Harker
- In memory of Dick & Nancy Watson's Samantha, from Candice & Larry Harris
- In memory of Hope & Jim Williams' beloved Max. He stole customers hearts as well as the biscuits from the bin, from Janet Krantz and The Cat's Pajamas
- In loving memory of precious Peony, my most wonderful cat, from Susan Kreml
- In memory of Dilly-Dawg, good, loving, loyal, comforting friend of Ms. Stephanie Phillips, from Ellen Patrie
- In memory of Max, Hope & Jim Williams' beloved dog, from some PFOA friends and customers
- In memory of Zuzu....much loved, sadly missed, but oh so fondly remembered, from Cherie Pickett
- In memory of Bruce & Lori Page's Boots, from Marilyn Scott
- In honor of our Missy, from Grandma (Jean Simpson)
- In honor of the memory of Missy, beloved kitty of my Aunt Linda Harer, from Jennifer Weicher
- In memory of Melvin. He was a special little guy. Thanks to everyone who helped him. From Pam Winney

## Grandma's Friend Butters

—by Mary Margolis

Visiting with Grandma the other day, I worked up the courage to ask her why she likes cats so much. You see, Grandma has eight cats of her own, collects cat pictures, cat toys and cat stuffed animals. All this and she volunteers to work at a cat shelter two times a week.

Grandma patted the sofa next to her and said, "Come here, Little One, let me tell you a story.

"When I was your age, the world was in chaos. My life had gone from the light, into grays, blacks, white. It was a horrible time. You see, dear, as Jews in Poland during World War II, our family was in danger. But, we were lucky. Papa, Mama, Micah, Luke and I hid in the basement of an abandoned building.

"My parents deemed the basement safe, as the empty apartment building had been ransacked by the crabby soldiers with the ugly black spiders on their uniforms. Usually, once a place had been inspected, it was less likely for the soldiers to check it again, looking for Jews. Our hiding place had been searched three times in the past few months, once while we were there, breathless in the dark, dank basement.

"One of my only joys as an eight year old girl during this time was the kitten I found when I went into hiding. The little cat was scrawny, mewling and seeming desperate for love. Without thinking about consequences, I snatched the cat up and hid her in my coat, stroking her every few minutes in hopes of silencing her. When we reached our new living quarters, I revealed my new friend to my family.

"Mama and Papa whispered angrily at each other; I did not hear what

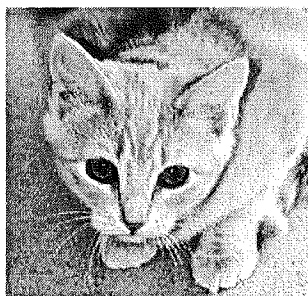
they said. Eventually it was determined I could keep the tiny minion with us.

"I named her Butters. She had honey colored stripes with the palest yellow fur in between. Her little nose was pink, as were her ears and the pads of her feet. Her eyes were the softest brown. Her purr made it okay for me to sleep at night, making me feel safe in turbulent times. My family grew to love Butters for the silent way she brought light and color back into our world.

"One day, as she slept, Butters twitched. Snapping her tail about her, she clacked her teeth. Worriedly, I asked Papa, "What is wrong with my baby?"

"Ever so gently, Papa reached over to me. Cupping my cheek, he said, "Little One, your friend is dreaming." I was so excited. I didn't know cats can dream, too! The five of us spent the next hour imagining what a kitten would dream about.

"Papa speculated the kitten was dreaming about peace in the world, no more war, no more prejudices. Mama said



*Safe Haven's Butters—same name and color as Grandma's friend—completely different story (See below)*

Butters was missing her home, wanting to go back to the familiar apartment where she once lived with her family.

"Micah joked around saying Butters was dreaming about finding a boy cat to love. Luke, always thinking about food, estimated Butters was dreaming about a smorgasbord.

"When it was my turn, I looked to my family. I said, "Butters is dreaming of freedom in a world made of colors where she can run freely, playfully chasing mice. Butters is romping through fields, hunting, then she is climbing trees carefree. Her spirit is happy, soaring without fear."

"My father turned to me with a tear in his eye. "Little One," he said, "You are very wise indeed."

"We heard a scuffle above us. Soldiers were back searching through the ruins of the building. Butters woke and took off on a tear. I stood to follow, but Papa reached for my hand, gesturing to keep silent.

"Butters went upstairs and bravely faced off with the soldiers. They heard the noise, a slight mew, and after conferring with each other, put their weapons down. One of the men was heard saying, "It's only a dumb cat. We can go."

"A few moments later, Butters returned to our fortress. The honey coated cat had saved our lives."

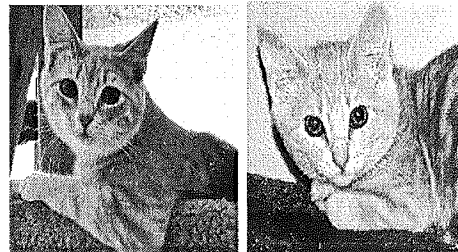
Grandma continued to tell me how her family remained safe for several more months, finally freed at the end of the ugly war. She told me, "Ever since then, I have had cats in my life, my heart. I owe them a great deal. When I can save one from the shelter, I do."

## Safe Haven's Butters Much Different Than Grandma's Cat of Same Name

Born last year in the concrete jungle of a superstore parking lot, Safe Haven resident, Butters, has quite a different tale to tell than did Grandma's Butters (see story above).

Safe Haven's Butters came to PFOA as one of four scared little siblings who were caught in a trap (meant to catch her mother so that she could be spayed) near a Wal-Mart parking lot. They had lived in their dangerous situation for the

first 12 weeks of their lives, which is borderline for being able to socialize feral kittens. Two of Butters' siblings (who socialized better than Butters or her brother, Wonkette) were adopted into a wonderful home almost right away. But Butters and Wonkette remain at Safe Haven, slowly but surely overcoming their fears, until such time as their special people come along to adopt them.



*Butters*

*Wonkette*



## A Few Words From Our Membership Director

As of this writing, we have 381 members. When I joined PFOA and took over the membership, we were at 180. I wondered if we'd ever get to 200. Now 400 is just around the corner.

Besides publishing the Membership Roster, I send you a card reminding you of your dues date and maybe follow-up notices in an effort not to lose you. I also send new members a Membership Application with the choices of volunteer categories as well as brochures and other information. Some of the help categories cannot be fully explained on the form due to space limitations. For example, Animal Socializing doesn't necessarily mean coming to Safe Haven. PFOA has foster homes where pets need socializing. Why come all the way to Safe Haven when you have a neighbor that needs your help?

The fall newsletter and all future Membership Application forms will have a revised list of the categories in which Safe Haven needs help, which

includes two new ones, "Information Table" and "Supplies Coordinator."

Being visually impaired (legally blind), I do not work at Safe Haven but rather do all my PFOA work at home where I have equipment to compensate for my sight and other deficiencies.

I also compile the donations list. No matter how the money or material is received, it is considered a donation and listed as such. Two very nice ladies, Mardell Richmond and Sue Cram, cover all the donation containers around Sequim and Port Angeles. Look for these containers and drop in your change, or a few unneeded bills and checks. You'll feel good and our wards will thank you.

We have reason to believe that a good number of our members are up in years and experience (which we especially need) and may be homebound. These are precisely the people we could use to be the

telephone chairperson of a particular group of his or her choice and call the others who have volunteered to help in that category to see if they could help when and where needed. Requirements are a telephone, sweet talk, persuasion—once you make the hurdle, the rest is easy!

Try it, you'll like the experience of being your own boss—or my name isn't.....

Bruce Page

*Editor's note: Supporters often ask if they are also members. Members are people who have designated \$20 of their donation to yearly membership and have filled out an official Membership Application. To obtain this form (which includes a listing of the categories to which Bruce Page refers), stop by Safe Haven or write to PFOA, PO Box 404, Sequim, WA 98382.*

## Cat Bathing as a Martial Art —written by Bud Herron, submitted by Wendy Detrick

Advice you might consider as you place your feline friend under your arm and head for the bathtub:

- 1) Know that a cat has claws and will not hesitate to remove all the skin from your body. Your advantage here is that you are smart and know how to dress to protect yourself. I recommend canvas overalls tucked into high-top construction boots, a pair of steel-mesh gloves, an army helmet, a hockey face mask and a long-sleeve flak jacket.
- 2) Use the element of surprise. Pick up your cat nonchalantly, as if to simply carry her to her supper dish. (Cats will not usually notice your strange attire. They have little or no interest in fashion as a rule. If she does notice, calmly explain that you are taking part in a product-testing experiment for J.C. Penney).
- 3) Once you are inside the bathroom, speed is essential to your survival. In a single liquid motion, shut the bathroom door, dip the cat into the pre-drawn water and squirt her with shampoo. You have begun one of the wildest 45 seconds of your life. (Cats have no handles).
- 4) Add the fact the she now has soapy fur, and the problem is radically compounded. Do not expect to hold on to her for more than two or three seconds at a time. When you do have her, however, you must remember to give her another squirt of shampoo and rub like crazy. She'll then spring free and fall back into the water, thereby rinsing herself off. (The national record for cats is three latherings, so don't expect too much).
- 5) The drying is simple compared to what you have just been through. That's because by now the cat is semi-permanently affixed to your right leg. You simply pop the drain plug and reach for your towel. Occasionally the cat will end up clinging to the top of your army helmet. If this happens, the best thing you can do is shake her loose and encourage her toward your leg. Then it is simply a matter of reaching down and drying the cat.
- 6) In a few days the cat will relax enough to be removed from your leg. She will usually have nothing to say for about three weeks and will spend a lot of time sitting with her back to you. She might even become psycho-ceramic and develop the fixed stare of a plaster figurine. You will be tempted to assume she is angry. This isn't usually the case. As a rule, she is just busy plotting ways to get through your defenses and injure you for life the next time you decide to give her a bath. But, at least now she smells a lot better.

## SPONSORS NEEDED FOR ZOE, RILEY

—by Donna Flint

For very different reasons, Safe Haven residents Zoe and Riley may not be adopted for a very long time and are really in need of sponsors.

Zoe, a beautiful long haired brown, gray and white tabby, was a stray who was hit by a car, paralyzing her back legs. Taken to a vet to be euthanized, a compassionate friend of an employee took her "home" to an apartment that didn't allow pets. Threatened with eviction unless Zoe was moved, the good Samaritan called PFOA and Zoe finally had some good luck in her so-far unlucky young life. Although cost and special care normally prohibit Safe Haven from taking in handicapped animals, two (Hope and Tippy) were already in residence in a specially outfitted room that had space for just one more. Zoe cannot use a litter box and will always need special "hands-on" care.

Riley, a gorgeous, engaging, long-haired gray feline, is quite another story. Adopted out twice, he has been returned to Safe Haven both times because of a serious behavioral problem. Abandoned with two siblings when tiny kittens, Riley suffers from "separation

anxiety;" in other words, he misbehaves when left alone. In order to be successfully adopted, Riley would need to find a home where someone was *always* there to constantly reassure and love him. This is a tall order and after two failures, he may well become a permanent resident of Safe Haven.

If you would like to sponsor Zoe or Riley, please write your preference on the enclosed envelope and send it back to PFOA. You will receive additional pictures of your sponsored pet by return mail.

Lifetime sponsors of adoption-challenged cats in PFOA care are Charlene Erickson, Heidi Harrenstein, Beatrice Holleck (*three* lifetime memberships!) and Lisa Ljunhammar. Yearly and monthly sponsors are Teri Adair, Dana Avila, Claire Bernards, Sondra Blair-Bond, Blair Burns, Lori Crow, Kathy Danley, Patrice Davis, Deirdre De Roia, Susan Dornbush, Louis & Marguerite Evart, Caroline & Erik Flint, Donna Flint, David M. Fritz, Claudia Fureby, Kim & John Gilman, Roderic & Linda Grubb, Barbara Hamlin, Linda Harer, Tom & Patricia Hart,

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Pets being sponsored are Azure, Booky, Cinders, Dandelion, Dinah, Donovan, Frankie, Hope, Inky, Jack, Jim, Lady, Little Bit, Little Joey, Mary Lou, Murphy, Peggy Sue, Princess, Rutabaga, Smudge, Snickers, Spot Nelson, Sumari, Tiger, Tippy and Zoe.



Zoe



Riley

## T-N-R Reduces Feral Feline Population While Respecting the Cats' Right to Live Their Lives

Nearly everyone agrees that the number of feral (wild) cats needs to be reduced and controlled, but the vast majority of people don't want the cats harmed (such as trapped and killed) in the process.

That's where Trap-Neuter-Return (T-N-R) comes in. Over the past five years, PFOA has assisted hundreds of people in our community (who are willing to feed and watch over the feral cats on their property) to trap, spay or neuter, and return to their familiar surroundings over 500 cats who would otherwise be

producing more offspring and causing havoc in their neighborhoods. The immediate result is that thousands upon thousands of kittens have not been born to create any of the problems people sometimes associate with feral cats.

There is every reason to believe that feral cats—largely out of the control of humans—have the potential to be the major contributor to the feline overpopulation problem. If you would like your donation to PFOA to be used to toward programs that trap and sterilize these victims of human neglect (most feral

cats are descended from domestic cats who were abandoned by their guardians), please mark "T-N-R" on the flap of the return envelope that is enclosed with this newsletter. Your donation will assure that this vital program will continue in our community and that feral cats are treated with dignity and respect—and that they are captured long enough to provide the spay/neuter services that will not only prevent them producing more like themselves but will also make them healthier, happier and less of a problem to their neighbors.

### PT Classifieds

**FULL CHARGE BOOKKEEPER**, experienced. Part-time at Safe Haven or out of home. Paid position. (360) 452-0414.

**VOLUNTEER** needed to evaluate and track cars and other vehicles donated to PFOA. Can work out of home. Training provided. (360) 452-0414.

## BLACK BART GETS PURRFECT HOME

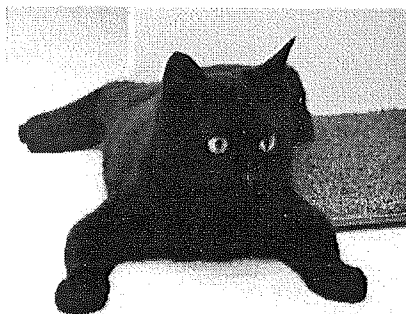
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But there was still a chance for Bart, as once in a while the test gives a "false positive," and another test given 8-12 weeks later will show that the cat really *doesn't* have FeLV. So Bart went to the isolation unit at Safe Haven to wait for his second test.

For part of that time one of our most faithful volunteers took him home with him to his "no cat" household and Bart loved it there. And when back in the isolation unit, volunteers visited him every day to care for him and to play with him. But it was still a lonely time for the little guy.

Alas, that chance was not to be. The second test was also positive. At that point we at PFOA had to consider Bart's options. For him to live in isolation for the rest of his life, never to play with other cats or have a special human to love, seemed a fate worse than death for a loving, playful kitten.

But wait—there was one more very small chance for him. Somewhere there might be a special someone who would be willing to give him a home where he would pose no danger to other cats and would be kept strictly indoors. This someone would



have to be willing and able to care for his bouts of illness (FeLV damages the immune system and FeLV cats often have recurring infections), and to face that he might be with them only a few months or years before the leukemia claimed him.

We printed his picture and a brief description in our last *Pet Tidings* and posted it on our website. And then the miracle happened! The last gift that fate assigned him was a home and a family of his very own.

Ron and Sherrie Schroder have rescued cats for many years. Five years ago, while at their winter home in San Felipe, Baja California,

a little shorthaired white stray cat with an endearing stubby tail used to come out of the desert to eat at their house. They called him Buddy. Eventually he became a much-loved part of the group of seven elderly cats who made up their family.

They did notice that he had frequent respiratory infections, but they always cleared up with antibiotics. After one especially bad case, Sherrie had him X-rayed and blood tests done—and he proved to have FeLV. The remaining two cats were vaccinated for FeLV and Buddy continued living a contented life with them.

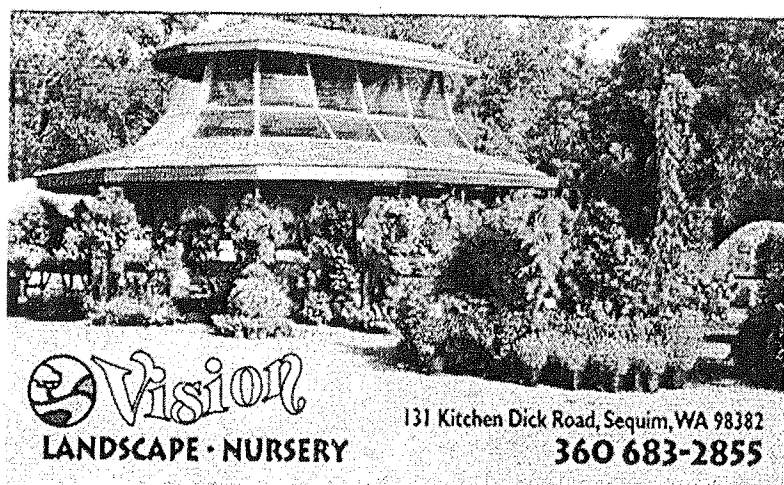
Only one thing was lacking in Buddy's world—someone to play with. Neither of the cats wanted to roughhouse with him. Finally, there was only Lucky, a 15-year-old companion cat left. And that's when the Schroders read about Bart in *Pet Tidings*.

They called PFOA and asked for him, sight unseen, then came to the shelter and fell in love with him. "I knew he was ours before we even met him," Sherrie says.

White Buddy and Black Bart (now Black Jack) are quite a sight as they run and play together in the Schroders' cat-proof yard or sleep together on a bed or chair. Old Lucky enjoys peace and quiet while they romp.

The Schroders spend some time each year traveling in their motor home, and after a rocky start, Jack learned on a recent trip that traveling is fun.

The luck young Black Jack has drawn has been mixed, to say the least. We at PFOA believe that his greatest good fortune, finding a loving home for the rest of his life, depended on two things. First, a home where compassionate owners chose to share their lives with cats who needed them, and second, that *we didn't give up* until we found that home for him.



Owners Claire & Allan Bernards are huge supporters of animals! Please stop by and see them (and their assortment of four-legged family members) at their beautiful location just off Highway 101. Thank them for sponsoring PFOA cat Oreo and for donating all the trees that border Safe Haven's outdoor enclosures.

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# Peninsula Friends of Animals

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1111 OLYMPUS ST  
PORT ANGELES WA 98362-2734

## I WANT TO BE PART OF THE SOLUTION!

I am making a tax deductible donation in the amount of \$\_\_\_\_\_ to be used for  
\_\_\_\_Daily expenses (food, litter, medical care, utilities, insurance, etc.);  
\_\_\_\_Building Fund; \_\_\_\_Spay/Neuter Program; \_\_\_\_T-N-R program;  
\_\_\_\_Emergency Medical Fund

I would like to sponsor a homeless pet who is currently in your care. I will  
receive a photo and history of that animal and may receive occasional updates.  
\_\_\_\_\$10 per month; \_\_\_\_\$120 per year \_\_\_\_\$500 for the animal's lifetime

I would like to become a member. Please send me the Membership  
Application. \_\_\_\_I am prepaying my \$20 yearly membership fee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

*Peninsula Friends of Animals , P O Box 404, Sequim, WA 98382*