

Paws

and Claws



A quarterly publication of the Pulaski County Humane Society

3rd and 4th quarter 2011

And God said, "Let the earth bring forth living creatures according to their kind..."

And God saw that it was good." Genesis 1:25

In loving memory of Catherine Anne Caldwell, we, her family and friends, present this gift of money to the Pulaski County Humane Society in Somerset, KY.



Cathy had two main passions in life – her daughter, Megan, and animals – especially dogs. Cathy's kind, sensitive and compassionate nature was evident in so many ways. Some of her happiest moments in life were spent rescuing dogs, caring for dogs and loving dogs.

She always had at least two rescued dogs in her home, and they were an integral part of her family life. Her thoughts did not stop with her own family dogs.



She remained concerned for lost dogs, sick dogs; dogs still living in shelters, all dogs that still needed a loving home.

Cathy's beautiful sparkling eyes and contagious smile will forever remain in our hearts. We love her so much and miss her every day. We want her desire to help animals to continue as an ongoing memorial through us, her loving family. We want to honor Cathy for the very special loving, caring and trusting person that she was.

"Until one has loved an animal a part of one's soul remain unawakened."---Anatole France

We believe Cathy's soul is awakened. She must be celebrating as she sees the care of God's living creatures (dogs especially) move forward in her name.

Cathy's loving family~~~~~

Sybil's Fund.....

Dedicated animal supporter Sybil Randall, spent most of her life helping defenseless animals, and was well known in Somerset for her fierce commitment to helping critters in need.

Many county residents retain wonderful memories of Sybil's special ways with, and love for animals. Those



fortunate enough to know Mrs. Randall at Hopkins Elementary School consider her one of their best educational experiences.

Mrs. Randall graciously remembered the Pulaski County Humane Society in her will bequeathing \$10,000 to the organization.

(Cont'd next page)

This generous donation became the foundation for our Building Campaign Fund, a beginning for the huge task to raise funds enough to erect our own facility.

Catherine Anne Caldwell's family (story above) specified their generous \$1380 donation be added to the building campaign.

The reality of our own facility is now feasible—the land on which to house our animal building was donated and awaits development.

If you are interested in contributing to Sybil's Fund, donations can be made in several ways; visit our web site www.bhumane.org for information.

The Convert....

What? Pick up after my dog? I didn't want to! Surely "doin' what comes naturally" in the grass applied to dogs? I'd always thought so. Our mutt, Sandy-Foxy knew where to go, and later, Pearl, both trained to go in the "park" an area of our subdivision where nobody lived. Wouldn't the rain just "wash it away" as another pet owner had claimed? (Where is "away" anyway?) One day I encountered a new neighbor, Nellie, strolling with two dachshunds. When her Ollie or Jody answered nature's call, Nellie bent down, plastic bag on her hand to deftly scoop the poop, magically turning the bag inside out. (How did she do that?) Her example began its work on my mind. Still, I didn't want to pick up dog poop! Visiting my daughter in Maryland, she mentioned \$250 fine for failing to pick up after one's pet. *What?* Added to that was learning the "park" was visited one day by a woman picking up trash; apparently this area belonged to her---who knew? But the kicker: the Lexington Herald ran a strip ad picturing two daschunds (coincidence?) with the words, "*Do Your Duty. Pick up after your pet. If you don't, pet waste washes directly through...untreated—into our streams.*" It had never entered my mind that our drinking water supply could be affected. All the hints gelled, Nellie's example, a possible fine, and the newspaper ad.

That did the job for me.

Armed with my little blue "doggie bags," I'm at the ready to pick up after Pearl.



Watch for me, I've *gone green*. Join me, won't you, *unless* you have beaten me to the conversion experience. —Gloria Stanton, Somerset

Rescue Angel



Tail tucked between your legs,
Confusion in your eyes -
I know it's hard to understand
That someone heard your cries.
When loneliness is all you know
And pain is all you feel

And no one can be trusted,
And hunger's all too real...
That's the time the Lord sees you
And lets you know He's there
That's when He sends His messengers
The hearts that love and care.
Yes, rescuers are angels
You cannot see their wings,
They keep them neatly folded
As they do their caring things.
The medicine to make you well
Good food to make you strong,
And finally to help you learn
That hugs are never wrong.
The perfect place then must be found
The home where you can live
Secure and safe and happy
With joy to get and give.
When you reach your Forever Home,
Your place to feel whole,
The Angels smile, and off they go
To save another soul.

Happy Tails ♦♦♦♦♦



"It would be wrong to say we adopted Ranger, what he did was adopt us. He has become a part of our lives and family and he is not going anywhere!" said his new Mom, Holly. Ranger, now called Jake and family

extend thanks to those who helped make his adoption possible, especially his Foster Mom, Lacey and his chauffeur, Melody.



The sale of donated items along with some of our newly designed t-shirts netted \$1224 to add to funds assisting animals.

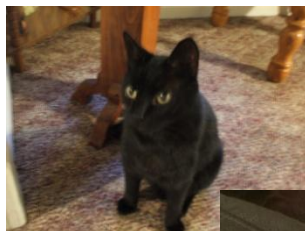
Our t-shirts including this new style are available at our monthly adoption day at the Mall, and will be on sale at all upcoming events.

www.bhumane.org is completely *re-vamped*; visit it often to learn about our events, activities and available pets.

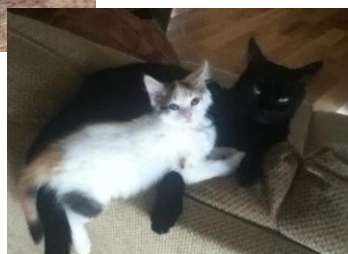


Happy Purrs.....

Tom's long time human parents suffering serious health issues asked the HS for assistance. Tom found a foster home with Donna and her family.



As time wore on, Tom wiggled and purred into a special place in Donna's heart. To avoid the chance



of losing this special cat, Donna asked the HS if her family could become Tom's permanent family, rather than being just a stop-over? *Congrats to both*; we know you'll enjoy many happy times together—his previous family is comforted to know he's safe and loved.



Mark Your Calendars



BowWow Holiday will be Sunday, Dec. 4 at the Center for Rural Development in Somerset between 1:00 and 5:00 pm.

The Humane Society will provide a Micro Chip clinic, price per animal \$15.00. Call 451-2367 to make a reservation for your pet.



This is a fun filled event for all with many booths, contests, displays and 'sniff and greet' opportunities. Dogs are welcome, but must be friendly and leashed. *(Come prepared to clean up in case of any pet accidents!)*



Photos with Santa

November 12th, 19th and 26th, 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.



Visit the Cumberland Flea Market, (off Hwy. 914) to have your pets pictures taken with Santa! Santa and his helpers will be in booth 167 at the end of Aisle D.

You'll receive a color print of your cat or dog with matte included. Sizes range from 4 x 6 to 8 x 10. Prices posted.

The flea market is pet friendly, but please be sure your pet is in a crate (especially cats) or leashed.

Adopt-A thon: November 19 and December 17 at the Somerset Mall, come meet our available precious critters.

Coming Soon: PetSense a retail outlet for pet supplies plans to have their Somerset store opening December 17, 2011. In addition to pet foods and supplies, Petsense supports local animal rescue groups by facilitating pet adoptions. Please plan to visit them and welcome them to our community.

Koda's Story.....

It began like any normal Saturday; after chores and morning preparations we headed to the local animal shelter to help a dog in need.

At the shelter, the dog we expected to pull had been adopted and the new parents were on their way! We waited "just in case" - no need to worry that dog went happily to a new home. I asked for tag numbers of dogs in danger of being euthanized. There were four; a very young puppy, two large black dogs and an emaciated German Shepherd mix. Weighing the adoption chances



of each; sorting through their and my options led me back to the G S pup. He tugged at my heart, especially his sad eyes, but he was in such poor shape I realized it would be months before he'd be healthy and a

decent weight. A huge challenge? Yes, but those eyes... I couldn't leave him.

We chose the name Koda, before his first wellness vet check. His weight of only 23.8 pounds was *startling*. The vet said that was appropriate for a 13 week old puppy *not* one eight months old, Koda's estimated age. Giving him a bath that night brought me to tears as there was nothing but bones, no muscle, no fat, just bones and love in those eyes. The task to get him healthy became more challenging.

Slowly Koda blossomed, gaining weight and becoming a handsome, well-behaved dog. Nearer to an appropriate weight, we enrolled him in obedience class. Classes normally lasted six weeks, but clever, eager Koda graduated in a mere four. By late winter he was healthy, a good weight, happy and ever obedient.



An older gentleman, who'd visited animals at a number of previous events, asked specifically about Koda at our April Adopt-a-thon. In enquiring about the man's home situation, I was concerned as he had a cat and a Pomeranian already. Koda is a large dog who'd been

able to enjoy rough play with our other larger dogs. But Koda just needed his chance....

A few days later I allowed the 'adopter' a few hours with Koda at his home, before he made a commitment. After their visit, the gentleman reported, "Well, he was pretty good. He was wonderfully sweet and gentle with my wife who's in a wheelchair. And he had no issues with the cat or small dog." With a chuckle though, he added, "He did string the garbage from one end of the house to the other!"

Oh boy, I thought, there goes that chance at a home.

But the gentleman continued, "But you know, it isn't anything we can't work with. He's just a pup and they don't know if you don't teach them."

The perfect attitude for new pet parents and he expressed definitely wanting to pursue formal adoption.

They LOVE each other! Koda has a big fenced yard in which to run and play and is quite spoiled. His new Dad brings him to each monthly Humane Society Adopt-a-thon to visit.

Koda now tips the scale around 75 pounds and has the best home I could want for him. My heart strings ached letting him be adopted rather than doing so myself, but it was the right thing and allows space in my home for another needy critter, one waiting for their chance.



Seeing him so happy, energetic and enjoying his life now is what keeps me doing rescue work.

---Lacey Beckwith, Somerset, KY



Pulaski County Humane Society

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