



Kids and Animals—It's a Natural

The Joys of Fostering

By Laurie Edson

It's hard not to notice a fur-covered watermelon hurtling through the air in pursuit of a sparkly blue feather dancing on the end of a stick. Or two 20 lb. cats sharing a pillow with my five-year-old daughter. These wonderful cats, Sebastian and his more sedentary sister, Star, are another wonderful chapter in our ongoing volunteer work as a foster family for the Alliance for Animals.

I started doing foster care back in 1995, when the shelter was still in Arlington. As a grad student, it seemed to be a great way for me to help out. Since then, it has proven to be so much more. That year, I



enjoyed the company of several litters of playful kittens and one very special 10-month-old kitty named Rocket. This speedy little tiger with a white neck and a penchant for stealing melon had a lot of spunk for a cat that had been rescued from an elderly woman who kept him in a box, in a dark closet, for six months.

A year later, leaving the Alliance behind was one of the saddest parts of moving to Washington D.C. with my fiancé. Rocket had joined our family as a permanent member and was a daily reminder of the special work that the Alliance does. I looked forward to reading the newsletter to enjoy the heartwarming stories of families adopting new friends. I always cherished the memories of the kittens I cared for and the wonderful homes the Alliance was able to find for them.

We returned to the Boston area in 2002, and the Alliance was one of my first thoughts. But the timing was not right to return to the ranks of foster parents. Our family had grown to include two (now three) young children, three cats, and a 10-year-old mastiff named Gracie. Soon, events conspired to make me revisit the idea more seriously. Within a year, we had lost two of our cats, and although the loss was devastating, I wanted to do



something to honor their memories. I called Donna Bishop to see how I could be most helpful.

Even after ten years, I immediately recognized in Donna's voice the same gentle hope that made me want to be involved with the Alliance in the first place. Her voice reminded me how one person can make a difference, and how, when we work together, the power of that difference grows exponentially. Donna calmly explained that 16 needy animals had arrived in the last two days. This group included a mommy and two brand-new kittens, and before Donna and I exchanged more than 20 words about the need for this young mommy to find a more peaceful environment for her kittens, I knew. The next day, our family was in the car to South Boston and on our way to returning to life as a foster family for the Alliance.

This sweet calico and her two young ones joined us for seven

Continued on page 10

ALLIANCE FOR ANIMALS



"When we help animals, we help people."

Donna Bishop,
President

Metro Action Clinic
232 Silver Street
South Boston, MA 02127-2206
(617) 268-7800
Fax (617) 269-0455

allianceforanimals@verizon.net

New website:
www.afaboston.org
and
www.allianceforanimals.petfinder.org

ALLY

Production: Professional Productions
Editorial Contributors:

Lyn Abissi
Donna Bishop
Amy Fonoroff
Holly Pearson
Jeanne Repec

Please send ALLY comments,
suggestions or submissions to:

ALLY Editor
Alliance for Animals
232 Silver Street
South Boston, MA 02127-2206



Donate using the new
PayPal link on our website!

Alliance for Animals, Inc. is a non-profit
501 (c)(3) charitable organization.
Donations are tax-deductible to the
full extent of the law.

Dear Friends,

This issue is devoted to kids and animals—the most natural match. Our history, our present, our future—everything is influenced by our experiences in childhood. At the Alliance we believe that promoting respect for life and fostering a humane ethic for all living beings are the most important things we can do.

In this issue we have the opportunity to see shelter foster care and adoption as joyful family commitments; kids volunteering at the clinic; kids rescuing animals; and kids interacting with animals in their own special way. Children and animals have an instinctive connection we can see and feel. It is so rewarding to see the delight of a child encountering an animal—the smiles, the shrieks, the communication animals understand so completely. There is nothing so wonderful as watching a formerly abandoned animal settle into the arms of a gentle child, both knowing they have found a friend and a lifetime of love to share. At the Alliance we always try to remember that we have the opportunity to color the experiences of a child and to build a foundation of seeing all life as precious.

We also want to thank all of our friends and supporters who gave so generously for our FeinSTEIN Challenge Appeal. It was a great success. We are more grateful than words can say. As you may know, this has been a difficult year for the Alliance and many other nonprofits due to national disasters and severe decreases in outside funding such as grants. We are still struggling to make ends meet.

This past year we cared for thousands of animals with our spay/neuter incentive programs, affordable veterinary care for ill or injured pets, trap/neuter/return for feral cats, and rescue and adoption for abandoned dogs and cats. We are still the only no-kill shelter and low-cost veterinary service in Boston and the surrounding communities. With a small budget and limited resources we are providing more affordable spay/neuter than either of the much older and larger organizations in the city. We need help to keep these unique programs alive. We are not on television every night, but we are doing our job to help and protect animals. We are doing our job to make every dollar count for the animals. We hope you will want to help us continue our pioneering work.

Warmest regards,

Donna Bishop



Tootsie and Roll come in from the cold

No one knew how long Tootsie had been living in the granite quarry, but she was found shivering in the cold December wind with five puppies. For more than two weeks she resisted rescue attempts, but on Christmas Eve her babies had been rounded up and she allowed herself to be caught. Two of her puppies had been stolen from the site, but the remaining three appeared strong. Animal Control officers took mom and pups to the pound and started making calls. A home was found for two of the puppies together, leaving mom and one pup. A search was launched for the stolen puppies as well.



When Animal Control Officer Susie K. called the Alliance, she knew she could count on us to help rescue mom. She had named her Tootsie, and her pup Roll. Roll went into foster care with a staff member for nurturing and socialization and later found a fabulous home with a wonderful family (see letter and picture in "Happy Endings"). But no one wanted a big dog like Tootsie, so she came to our clinic.



Tootsie was amazingly sweet and loving, despite her long, terrible ordeal outside. She welcomed her new surroundings, happy to be safe, warm, and fed. She welcomed even more the loving touch of human hands and help for her babies. In time, Tootsie was spayed and received all needed veterinary care with the assistance of a PETsMART Charities grant. Now we just have to find her the perfect home so she will never have to be out in the cold again.

Sentinel & Enterprise

Abandoned Dogs Saved From Cold

by Kyle Alspach
Sentinel & Enterprise (Fitchburg, MA)
December 27, 2005

FITCHBURG -- The four dogs were leery of strangers, and they were very cold. Tootsie, a dark-brown mother pit bull, had recently been abandoned. She and her three puppies were running loose in West Fitchburg, when a concerned resident called Animal Control Officer Suzan Kowaleski.

Kowaleski first found the dogs Dec. 14 on Wilson Street, off Pratt Road. But she couldn't capture them. "The first time I investigated, mom and the pups were very un-trusting," Kowaleski said.

But the dogs were also visiting some of the neighbors, and Kowaleski says she couldn't leave the animals there. Nor would she want to, she said. "It's a life. It's a living, breathing animal," she said. "That's why I do this job."

Kowaleski called the Animal Rescue League of Boston, which sent two staff members to help. Two animal-loving citizens also became involved.

Their strategy? To gradually earn the trust of the dogs. "We spent time making our presence known," Kowaleski said. "We took shifts. We spent a lot of time there, almost every day."

The group set up a feeding station, with a bowl of dog food and a bowl of water. But in cascading temperatures—sometimes falling below zero—the dogs only had so much time. "The ultimate goal was to rescue her and her pups before they froze to death out there in the cold," Kowaleski said. "A couple nights, we didn't think they'd make it."

Alan Borgal, director of law enforcement for the Animal Rescue League of Boston, said the pit bull is not one of the hardier breeds when it comes to cold weather. "People don't realize that pit bulls are short-haired dogs," said Borgal, one of the people involved with the rescue efforts. "They get frostbite pretty easily."

Borgal estimated that the dogs had been outside for several weeks before Kowaleski found them. Kowaleski said that only the "professionals" were allowed to go close to the dogs because of the danger involved. The debate over whether pit bulls are an especially dangerous breed is ongoing, but Kowaleski said she takes precautions with any unfamiliar and stray dog. Members of the group would always approach the animals slowly, and had pepper spray and emergency kits on hand just in case. "You're cautious with any dog you don't

know, especially when there's puppies involved," Kowaleski said.

Finally, the mother started to come around and started approaching the group members. Wednesday night, the group was able to get a leash around the mother's neck, Kowaleski said. But the puppies "had gotten a signal to run and hide" from the workers' presence, she said. "We had to do a little bit of searching. It was a long night."

Kowaleski named the mother Tootsie. The dog had frostbite under its belly and on its tail, but the only health problem for the puppies was a slight case of dehydration, she said. The animals recovered quickly—and have been "very sweet." "Mom has a wonderful disposition," Kowaleski said.

Police Sgt. Glenn Fossa said that people should realize they do not have to abandon their dogs, and can easily give them up for adoption. "There are a lot of resources out there to help them," Fossa said. "Abandoning an animal in this kind of weather is a tragedy."

Two of the puppies have already found homes, and the third puppy—as well as Tootsie—are up for adoption as well. "It had a very happy ending," Kowaleski said. People may contact Kowaleski with any inquiries at 978-353-2307.

© 2005 Sentinel & Enterprise. All rights reserved.

Happy Endings



Marigold

Thought you might enjoy these pictures of Marigold. She is now in the sunroom which adjoins the “dining room.” She has a glass door separating her from the others in her group. The room is one of my favorites in the house because it has lots of windows, giving Marigold a great view. I also have her come out into the common area for an hour at a time. She might take a while to integrate but meanwhile I think she is OK with her new room and arrangement.

Anna Barbara

Blackie

Thank you for helping me bring Blackie (formally named Sirius Black), formerly Halo, into my home. He and I are happy companions and after just one week, I can not imagine my life without him. Of course, I have had to surrender a good portion of my bed to him, as he won't sleep anywhere else.

Thank you again,
Diana



Penny

Penny likes to curl up in her snuggle bed while she keeps an eye on us in the kitchen. She also has her own little feather bed! She played with a toy for the very first time last weekend. Now she plays with that toy often. Penny follows me everywhere. She is sitting on the back of my chair right now and is never more than a few feet behind me.

Mary and Penny



Caramello and Molly

It gives me great pleasure to send these pictures of the “kids.” These two bring so much pleasure and are always into something, particularly you know who. Molly has come a long way—still skittish with people but entirely bonded to Caramello. As you can imagine, not a nook or cranny has escaped C’s explorations, including my smelly gym shoes and the inside of the dish washer! He is still a big baby. Once in awhile he just likes to be carried around the house in my arms.

Neither cat meows. They make these little trilling sounds. C. only meows when I come home—and then only once. It’s so neat, almost as if he’s saying “hello.” He follows me around like a little dog.

My mother died last year, Nina was put down in December, and my father is dying. There has been so much sadness, but these two beautiful creatures have brought new life into our home and opened up part of my heart. In fact, today I volunteered to begin tutoring a boy who lives in a shelter. Two-legged or four-legged—it’s a good thing to give those who have less security what we can.

Believe me, there is no need to thank me. I am benefiting ten-fold.

Sincerely and with Gratitude,
Juanita



Frankie (aka “Roll”)

Frankie, Tootsie’s pup (*see story about the rescue of Tootsie and her pups on page 2*), is doing wonderful! The name “Roll” didn’t really seem to fit anymore so we’ve named her after St. Francis (whose medal we found on her collar!) and my passed Auntie Frankie who was a great lover of dogs and all animals up until the day she died. Frankie is doing really well! She and Maggie are getting along so well, and Maggie is actually happy again! They nap together, play chase, and knock each other around. Frankie is definitely the aggressor here, and is learning her “place” in our “pack.” She has learned the “butt” defense when she wants to play rough with Maggie, she grabs on to Maggie’s saggy neck skin with her teeth and gives a yank, and Maggie gives her the old head nod and looks at me like, “Oh boy . . . another one who thinks I am a chew toy.” She’s so good with her. Frankie makes her little play bite and then quickly whips her butt in Maggie’s face! Thanks again for bringing this wonderful addition into our hearts and into our family.

Warmest regards,
Sharrie Covell

Happy Endings

And so many more!

Cats

Saydie, ZsaZsa, Joshua, Asia, India, Ming & Bella, Holly, Ethan, Charcoal, Midnight, Fancy Pants, Little Bear, C.T., Alexia, Dottie, Clarissa, Calliope, Niko, Raven, Angel Calypso, Cakes, Chivas, Madeline I, Clyde, Gulliver, Lorelei, Sweet Pea, William, Gizmo, Kira, Lover Boy, Cita, Baby,

Cupid, Valentine, Spanky, Kisses, Hugs, George, Zack & Zoe, Tony & Carmella, Adam & Eve, Chance, Tinkerbelle, Delilah, Mary Jane, Miles, Teddy, Cameo, Butterscotch & Milo, Tyson, Black Beauty, Puss N' Boots, Melody, Snowflake & Temple, Gypsy, Penny, Tigger Too, Many kittens

DOGS

Snowflake, Snickers, Zoe, Peony, Peanut, Charlie, Betsy, Sadie, LuLu, Tyler, Blossom, Rosie, Tyson, River, Harley, Buddy, Snoopy, Sadie & Stormy, Wendy



Adopt Us!

Natasha is a gorgeous longhair black and white kitty who was abandoned by her lifelong owners when they moved. Luckily, some Alliance volunteers found out about her and brought her to us. She is seven years old, spayed, up to date on all her shots, and comes with complete medical records from kittenhood. She lived happily with dogs and kids. Natasha is so very sweet and needs so badly to be in a home again!



Tigger and Boo are the most wonderful cats ever. They are loving and affectionate, playful, easygoing, and happy about everything. Boo is black, and Tigger is an orange tabby. They have always been together and love each other very much. They can always be found snuggling with each other, if they aren't snuggling with you. They are young male cats, about two years old. They are absolutely delightful and will bring a lifetime of joy to the lucky person who adopts them.

Tinkerbelle

Tinkerbelle first entered our lives as a bloody bundle wrapped in a shirt. A very frightened man told us she had just been hit by a bus up the street. No one had come forward, so he grabbed her and ran to us. The prognosis seemed bleak as we took our first look at the severely injured little cat.

The cat had suffered an obvious head injury. Her skull was fractured, and both eyes were out of their sockets. We didn't know what other injuries she might have. We gave her injections to stabilize her and ease her pain, and we used a heating pad and blankets to bring up her body temperature and keep her out of shock. We also gave her fluids. After that we could only watch over her and hope.

She made it through the first day, and then the second. She still couldn't eat because of her broken jaw, but we were relieved to find that she had no apparent internal injuries. It seemed that she would live, but what about neurological problems from her brain injury? The doctor feared she would lose her eyes, and we didn't know whether she would be able to walk or have the use of her senses.

As the weeks went by, she gained her strength, her eyes improved, and she began to eat and stand up. She certainly learned to talk. She seemed to have lost none of her abilities. We named her Tinkerbelle after the little fairy in the Peter Pan story who lived forever. She had not only survived against all odds, she had survived without any loss of eyesight or loss of mobility—truly a miracle! She joined the other cats in our adoption room and waited for the perfect home.

Finally a wonderful man came in, and fell in love with Tinkerbelle. He even adopted another of our cats, and both went home together. This has been the happiest ending even Peter Pan could wish for.



Ask Us



How can I make my home safe for my animal companions?

Every day, veterinarians see cats and dogs who have swallowed or eaten something they shouldn't have. It could be a toxic substance or an object now lodged dangerously in their throat or intestines. Not everyone survives, but those who do often face emergency surgery and thousands of dollars in medical care at most hospitals. The best way to prevent such a tragedy is to take a good look around your pet's environment and protect your companion from his or her natural curiosity.

If you have lived with a toddler, you have a good idea of where to begin. If not, let's take it step by step, beginning with the bottom (cat/dog level) and working up.

Floor. Remove any loose objects such as coins, paper clips, rubber bands, pins, pens or pencils, string, and electrical wires. Only furniture and rugs should be on the floor. For dogs, even rugs and furniture need to be considered. Remember, until they are trained, and finish teething, puppies chew everything.

Walls and Windows. Unplug cords and cap or otherwise cover electrical outlets. Check shades and blinds for hanging cords—never knot cords together. Remember that kittens climb, and all animals like to sit in windows. Your window treatments could be at risk, so consider simplicity and safety. Plants, too, are attractive to cats and dogs, and may be toppled or chewed. Many house plants are toxic to pets.

Cabinets, shelves, wastebaskets. Everything in a cabinet, on a shelf, or in a wastebasket is not only fair game, it is exceptionally desirable to any curious cat or dog. Magazines are fun to rip up, books are good to chew, and everything else is fun to knock on the floor. Wastebaskets with the slightest aroma of food or other goodies are simply irresistible. Any uncovered receptacle is actually a toy box full of wonderful and forbidden delights to turn over and scatter. Be sure to remove and safely store all medications, cleansers, toiletries, etc.



Counters, tables. Most of us like to think that our pets will not be sitting or climbing on our tables or counter-tops. Most of us will be disappointed, at least until our little friends are mature and trained. But if we leave irresistible items such as food on those counters and tables, it really isn't fair to expect them to remain untouched. Glasses will be toppled, and sandwiches will disappear. Remember especially that some foods are harmful, such as grapes, raisins, chocolate, and bones of any kind.

Furniture. Items such as bookcases, TV or stereo stands, bureaus, or dressers may be toppled when a pet is climbing, running, or jumping. Loose cords can also cause a fall. It is not uncommon to see dogs and cats with broken limbs as a result of falling furniture which appeared solidly placed, especially televisions. Candles and table lamps are also a source of danger for pets.

Doors and Windows. Be sure screens are safely in place in every window and are strong enough to withstand a running or jumping cat or dog. Check windows for broken glass or chipping paint. Be sure all doors to the outside or basement close securely and that all members of the family are instructed to watch carefully whenever they enter or exit.

Appliances. Be sure to keep refrigerators, washers, dryers, ovens, and other appliances closed at all times. Whenever in use, check before closing. Cats especially are drawn to small dark places, and love to hide. Fans are also dangerous to paws and tails.

Basically, just assume that a flying toddler has come to live with you. Absolutely everything can be toppled, chewed, broken, scattered, or eaten. The dog really will eat your homework, and the cat really will take your jewelry. Until your companion is mature, and has learned the rules at your home, you must protect both your friend and your belongings.

Put away anything precious or unsafe, and never think anything is unreachable—the acrobatic feats of our little friends would challenge any Olympic athlete. After that, just relax and enjoy the most wonderful experience we can ever hope to have: sharing life with someone warm and fuzzy who always loves us and never lets us down.

Kids To The Rescue!

Early this spring, a group of children came into the clinic. Two of them held small kittens in their hands. It happens often—children finding abandoned or injured animals, usually kittens, in ditches, alleyways, boxes, or construction drains—and bringing them into the only place they can: the Alliance for Animals. They said they had seen two more kittens and possibly the mother cat, and they wanted to go back and keep looking for the rest of the family.

It was unusual that a mother cat would be visible. We asked whether the mom cat was tame; they didn't think so. What was even more unusual, and wonderful, was that the children agreed to go back and keep looking for the entire family. We gave the oldest, a teen, one of our humane traps and showed them how to use it to catch the mother. They understood that this could take a long time, and that it required a real commitment, but they were excited about the rescue and felt they could do it.

One at a time they found first one kitten, then the next—but no mom. It took three days, and a captured male cat (maybe dad?), but finally a very excited boy and girl brought the mother in the trap. We neutered all of the cats, and sent the feral adults back to where they were found with rabies shots and ear tips to identify them as vaccinated and sterilized. The children helped place the kittens. This is one more success story for T/N/R (Trap/Neuter/Return), the only humane care option for



feral cats, but this time it was carried out valiantly by children of various ages, teaming together to accomplish a significant rescue.

This story is also just one more example of the interest and commitment children feel toward animals, and the responsibility they are capable of when given the opportunity. So many children come to our clinic, wanting to volunteer, wanting to “pet the animals,” bringing sick, injured, or abandoned animals needing care. We are proud of their compassion and we are looking forward to the time when we are able to move to a larger site, which will enable us to establish all of the programs for inner-city kids which we have planned for so long. Until then, the kids will keep coming, and we will keep trying to help.



TNR: Past, Present, and Future A History of the Trap-Neuter-Return Movement

A new book by Ellen Perry Berkeley, author of the classic *Maverick Cats: Encounters with Feral Cats*

“As the TNR movement has grown, an accessible written history of the movement has seemed ever more necessary – to support the efforts of TNR advocates, to expose the misunderstandings and falsehoods of TNR detractors and, ultimately, to give a better life to the many feral cats still to be trapped, neutered, returned, and managed/monitored by loving caregivers.”—from the Author’s Note

Available now from Alley Cat Allies
www.alleycat.org/books.html



Kids and Animals, continued from page 1

weeks to allow the kittens to grow and socialize. My children were fascinated to watch the mother care for these tiny creatures as they went from complete dependence to walking, then to running, and finally to chasing anything in sight with energy and curiosity. Our children, especially our middle daughter, Alea, absolutely adored the kittens and the mommy. “Mommycat” became one of my youngest daughter’s first words. At five and seven, our two oldest can help take responsibility for the cats. They bring water, food, and, most importantly, love. Seeing our children mature enough and loving enough to embrace our needy guests touched my heart at its deepest level.

Oddly enough, caring for our foster cats has made the kids more mindful of our own kitties. Since all our pets predated our children, they’ve always been, for the kids, “just here”—almost like siblings. By the time our kids were born, our cats were older and not as irrepressibly playful. When children come over for play dates, both Tim and Alea take pride in instructing friends on when kittens start to walk, who likes to chase string, who just wants to cuddle, and so on. Happily, the lessons they have learned from the kittens have deepened their relationship with our own cats, whom they now cuddle and include in playtime.

Some friends voiced a common concern: how would it be for the children to let the mommy and her kittens go when it was time for them to be adopted? These worries were unfounded. The children were sad when their furry friends departed, but knowing that the cats would find good homes tempered that sadness. They knew they had done a good thing, and that meant a lot. They also understood that we would continue to help other cats in need. I had explained to the children, before we agreed to take in the first litter, that the hardest part of this job—and it is a job—is not remembering to feed them or to change their litter box, but loving them enough that you’re happy for them when they find their forever families.

We have since enjoyed the company of several more lit-

ters, each just as rewarding as the last. Everyone in the family has adjusted well to our revolving guest list. Honey-cat, a permanent addition to our family recently adopted from the Alliance, never had kittens and was transfixed by the spunky furballs that would puff up every time she walked by. Rocket—yes, the same friend we adopted from the Alliance 10 years ago—has attempted to maintain his dignified demeanor even as a troop of kittens waltz across his head. Our dear mastiff, Gracie, who has since passed, found herself an object of intrigue and mystery. I only wish I’d taken pictures of our 160 lb. dog being challenged by a 2 lb. kitten.

We take great pride in knowing that having the kittens in our home actually provides a great benefit to those hoping to adopt. Ironically, what I’d originally seen as a hurdle to resuming foster care work—a full and busy house of children and settled pets—has proven a wonderful environment for our young kittens. Prospective owners know that kittens raised in our home are well socialized and used to children and other animals. We are able to

really get to know each animal in a natural environment, and so we can really help adopters find a good match. Although we’re not responsible for finding homes for our foster cats, we have been able to place some within our community. It’s extremely satisfying to know that you have helped match the right kitty with the right family.

Recently, when their owner lost her apartment and had to find temporary housing, we brought two ten-year-old cats into our home—the impossible-not-to-notice Sebastian and his shy but equally loving sister, Star. They have found and given as much love and playtime as the kittens had before. They look forward to the time when they can be reunited with their owner and her son. In the meantime, they know that all 40 combined pounds of them are loved and have a pillow to share with my daughter. Providing foster care for cats is hard work. There are litter boxes to clean, food to be doled out, territorial disputes to be adjudicated. But the joy and companionship and hope these animals bring to our family means we are committed to helping the Alliance as a foster family far into the future.



🌿 *In Memory and In Honor* 🌿

For Roe Kolanowski in memory of Texas, a very special and very dearly loved dog. From Chippa Martin.

In memory of Duffy, beloved dog of Gina Rogers and Pat Roberts. From Doris Hanna.

For Caroline and Chris King in memory of kitty "Gray." From Ellen Nelson.

In memory of all the kitties in our extended family whom we've lost this year . . . and in memory of Leif, an old and wonderful canine friend in Baltimore. From Millie Rahn and Bill Stokinger.

In memory of Gus, an AfA rescue who died peacefully of old age in his happy forever home. From Jeanne Heiple.

In memory of Tigger, Best Cat Ever, AfA alumnus, 1988-2001. I think of him every day. What a cat! From Jean Marshall.

In memory of our beloved cats: Grumpy, Honey Bunch, Dusty, and Christopher. Jacqueline Maurer.

In loving memory of Higgins, beloved cat of Faye Baron.

In loving memory of Sally Nadler. From Carrie Hall.

In memory of Joan Wingo. From Harriet and Arnold Barnett, of MIT.

In loving memory of Carla, the cookie monster we'll never forget. From Lyn Abissi and Bill Schwartz.



Sossity

In memory of Carla. From Wilma Nathanson.

In memory of my little cookie Carla. From Martha Abissi.

For Bill Schwartz, in loving memory of Sam, the most loving dog, and Gracie, a most unusual cat. From Gwen Schwartz.

In honor of Cinda Stoner. From Mr. & Mrs. Stoner.

For Simba. From Margaret Daly.

For Barnabee. From Anne Callahan.

In honor of sweet Sophie adopted in Arlington; also thanks to Joyce Barringer for her help. From Mary Ann Grayson.

For Zachary and Christine Dalton in loving memory of Sossity, a grand old gentleman and a very loving soul. From AfA staff.

In memory of Barnaby and Ralph—may they find a better place.



Annaboy

For Carol and Bill Dawe in loving memory of Whiskey—he found the one thing he always wanted with you, love and care. We all loved him and miss him. From AfA staff.

For Shayna in memory of her own Tinkerbelle, a lovely little spirit. From AfA staff.

Happy Birthday to Bill Schwartz. From Gwen Schwartz.

In honor of the birthdays of our nieces and nephew, Lauren Ahrens, Hilary and Benjamin Walsh. From Millie Rahn and Bill Stokinger.



Carla

In honor of Molly Lobel, who recently celebrated her bat mitzvah. *"Between September 2004 and January 2006, a class of 32 students celebrated their b'nai mitzvahs together. As a group they decided together that instead of exchanging gifts, each family would donate a certain amount of money to a fund at the Temple that would be distributed equally to charities chosen by each student. Molly decided to donate her portion of that fund to your organization. As a community we are very proud of our children for taking on the Jewish obligation of tzedakah (justice or charity) as they embark on Jewish adulthood by foregoing gifts in lieu of making a donation to your organization. We are also pleased that your organization will benefit."* From Andrea Kramer, Beth El Temple Center.

In honor of John Goreham from Anne V. Quinn.

In honor of Katie Mills. From Candace Zito Wolf.

For Jean Sinnamon in loving memory of Annaboy, the sweetest, most gentle cat in the world. From Donna.

In memory of Bob, my friend's cat. From Patricia Warsaw.

In memory of Patty Portwine. From Denice Chandler.



BECOME A GUARDIAN ANGEL

Let your love and compassion for the animals live on after your lifetime with a bequest to the Alliance for Animals. For more information please call Donna Bishop at 617-268-7800.

We salute the following individuals whose foresight and generosity enable us to continue our important work on behalf of the animals: Janet Roy, James J. Burton, Anna Twomey, Mary Barbone, Hilda Leveen, Rita Wolfson, Evelyn Amdorsky, and Shirley Kaddy.

HAVE YOU RENEWED?

If you've forgotten to renew your AfA membership in the past year or more, we'll regretfully have to remove your name from our membership list in the very near future. So, if you want to keep receiving ALLY, please fill out the form on the back of this newsletter and send it in to us with your membership dues. We can't help the animals without help from you!



ALLIANCE
FOR
ANIMALS
232 Silver Street
South Boston, MA 02127-2206

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Boston, MA
Permit #55333

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Alliance for Animals is a non-profit humane organization.
Donations are greatly needed, deeply appreciated, and tax-deductible.

Please use this form for donations, renewals, or change of address

I would like to help the Alliance for Animals. Enclosed is my tax-deductible contribution of:

Name _____ • \$500 _____
 Address _____ • \$250 _____
 City _____ State _____ • \$150 _____
 Zip Code _____ Phone _____ • \$50 _____
 E-Mail _____ • \$ _____ Other _____

Accept my Sustainer pledge for \$ _____ per month.

I would like to give a gift membership to:

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____



If you work for a company with a matching gift program, the value of your membership donation can be doubled or even tripled by your employer.

Alliance for Animals • 232 Silver Street • South Boston, MA 02127-2206

Our Wish List

Volunteers needed! Varied opportunities.

Clinic Needs

Distilled water
 Rubbing alcohol
 Paper towels
 Trash bags
 Laundry detergent
 Bleach (not Ultra)
 Antibacterial liquid soap
 First-class stamps
 File folders
 Copy paper
 Post-it notes
 Pens and markers
 Scotch tape
 Calculators

Shelter Needs

Pretty towels
 Cat and dog toys
 Chew toys
 Collars and leashes – all sizes
 Large ceramic water bowls
 Radios

Equipment Needed

Dustbusters
 Radios (the cats listen to classical radio 24/7 and always need new radios!)
 Office chair, reception area chairs