



THE SCOOP

POPE MEMORIAL FRONTIER ANIMAL SHELTER NEWSLETTER

Adopt A Friend Today!



Alecko came to us as a local stray. He is about a year old and he is one playful and active dog. He is good with other dogs and would do best in an active household. He seems to be house-trained and would make a great running,

walking, hiking pal. Come in and meet Alecko, he might be your new best friend.



Paco is about 10 weeks old and looking for his new forever home. He is your typical kitten, playful and loving.



Daytona was abandon in his apartment when his owners moved out- he was a little uncertain of shelter life- he is a stunning cat and in no time he learned that the shelter isn't such a

bad place to be- a warm place to sleep, 3 meals a day, and most of all lots of love from the staff and volunteers and getting a new and loving forever home!

Yaeger is a 3 year old neutered male, he is 45# and has lived with kids, dogs and cats. He is a sweet little guy looking for a forever home. He is housetrained and would make a great walking, hiking and in the winter snowshoeing pal.



Lady Sara and Bibi came in together. Their owner passed away and they are at the shelter for adoption. They are both 13 years old and would love to be adopted together to spend their golden years in a new forever home.

There Really Can Be Happy Endings!

It never ceases to amaze those of us who work and volunteer at PMFAS just how resilient and forgiving animals can be. Not unlike larger shelters in more metropolitan areas, we see a fair share of four-legged creatures that have a not-so-happy tale to tell. Even though we serve small, rural communities often known for “neighbors caring for neighbors,” sadly there are some occasions when people are not caring for their animals. We have all heard of stories within the state and across the country, where the ending is truly heart-breaking. Yet, with some gentle kindness and a little patience, over time a glimmer of hope or a little ray of sunshine may appear. What appears to be a rapidly deteriorating situation might just turn around and become a happy surprise. We know some furry friends who have had some experience and can shed some light on this. *Let's listen to Nala as she shares her story...*

Hello! I'm Princess Nala...well, I guess I'm not really a princess, but I certainly feel like one. Do you know the story of Cinderella? My story is kind of like that one. Earlier this spring, my caretakers moved away. In reality, I guess they weren't doing much “caring” for me. So while I felt very sad that they didn't like me enough to take me with them at that time, I now realize that it was really a blessing in disguise that they left me behind. I was in bad shape. I knew I was definitely not the kind of animal anyone would want to bring into their home. Most of my usually nice, silky, black hair was missing, even on my face. You could see my sagging skin. It was covered with sores and I think those sores had a pretty bad odor. I hadn't had much to eat over recent weeks, so all my ribs were showing right through my skin. I was anything but pretty. I felt like I was ugly and that nobody would ever want me again. Have you ever felt like that? I can tell you that it's not a good feeling. I felt very discouraged that no one loved me. I think I was even depressed, feeling like I was stuck in this scary situation. What was going to happen to me? I tried to think of what I had done to deserve this. I always thought that I had been a good and loyal friend to those humans. After all, I like children a lot. I would never hurt them in any way. I love to play with other dogs and even with cats, so I always get along well with other animals. I even like to ride in a car, if anyone would ever care to take me out with them again. Yes, I was feeling quite low indeed. It's an awful feeling. At this point, all by myself in that apartment, there wasn't much I could do to improve my situation. I can tell you, I surely didn't feel like I had much to wag my tail about!



I don't really know how long I was there alone. Not too long after my humans left another person came into the apartment. She called herself Connie and I later learned that she's the manager at a wonderful place called Pope Memorial Frontier Animal Shelter! To my surprise, Connie took me there, but not before getting down to my level, giving me a big hug (even though I know I must have smelled terrible!), and telling me over and over again that she would help me get better, feel better and maybe even find a forever home. I felt so grateful for those first few minutes with Connie, that I even was able to wag my tail to let her know how happy her words made me feel.



Upon arriving at PMFAS, I think I immediately began to get better! I surely began to feel better! I received food and water every day on a regular basis. I saw a special animal doctor called a veterinarian and started taking medicine that helped my skin heal. My nice, silky, black hair began growing back. Do you want to know the best part? I really felt like someone cared about me. I even think they loved me! Within a few days, Connie found a very special lady who agreed to let me live with her until I got better and maybe even until I found a forever home. They call this a foster home and this special lady's name is Kathy Seymour.

Well, I can tell you that living with Kathy was indeed very special. It's no wonder that I began to feel like a princess who had been rescued from an evil situation. Kathy has a whole lot of TLC to share -- that's tender loving care -- and it really made me feel like I mattered to someone, like I made a difference, even like someone loved me!

A couple of weeks went by -- and very quickly I might add! I began to gain weight and look quite healthy. As a matter of fact, I guess I might have been getting a little too plump, so Kathy started cutting back on my food a bit and helped me exercise a little more. To my surprise, at the end of these first two weeks, someone called Connie and said they wanted to meet me and possibly give me a forever home! WOW! Connie was SO excited. She quickly called Kathy and we both went straight to the shelter.

Now here's the ultimate surprise -- do you wonder why I feel like a princess? Here's the reason -- Kathy decided to adopt me forever! Yup! That's right! Kathy said she really can't part with me; she really loves me! And I can tell you, I love her too! Look at me now! This is the real me! You never would have known it when I was so alone and blue, but I'm living like a princess now! I'm so thankful for those wonderful humans at PMFAS and especially grateful for my terrific forever home with Kathy! *Isn't it wonderful to know that there can be happy endings after all?*



Big Miracles for Small Creatures

Hello there! I'm one of the many kittens that have found forever homes through the kind folks at PMFAS and do I have a story for you! You know what? It's high time for a cat story in The Scoop. Seems there are always dog stories and hardly any cat stories. After all, everyone knows Cats Rule!

Well...it all started earlier this spring when my siblings and I -- six of us in all -- were only seven days old. Momma had been homeless and I'll never know how she was even able to take care of herself and all of us too while she was waiting for us to be born and then for a whole week after. That in itself is a miracle, don't you think? Some kind-hearted folks were trying to give us a better life so they brought us to PMFAS- an excellent decision and another little miracle! Things were going well until we got to the shelter's driveway and the car stopped. The car door opened suddenly and poor Momma was SO scared she didn't know what to do. She bolted from the car and ran across the lawn and down the road. In the blink of an eye she was gone! You see the folks who were bringing us to the shelter made a bit of a mistake. They forgot how scary it can be to be in a strange place with people you don't know. They hadn't put Momma in a cat carrier or a little collar and leash, so she just did what comes naturally and fled this very scary situation.



My siblings and I were so small that we really didn't know what was happening. We were quite comfy in a little box at the time. But we soon found out that something serious had happened! From the reports that I heard afterwards, the poor folks at PMFAS were nearly panic stricken! We kittens were so small that they were afraid we would not survive without Momma. To top it off, it was a usual busy day at the shelter and it was also something they call "Cat Clinic Day" -- which means there were a lot of other people and animals around. It surely was a busy time! Still the folks who work and volunteer at the shelter immediately went into their emergency mode. The first thing they did was to put me and my brothers and sisters safely into nice warm, cozy box with something called a heating pad -- mmm...it was nice and warm.

The next thing they had to figure out was how to feed us. You must know, of course, that small kittens like us really need our Momma to survive. Well, some quick thinking on their part made them realize that a nice lady named Nancy Rovero was at the cat clinic. Mrs. Rovero is one of those many kind PMFAS volunteers. She has taken care of small kittens in her home before -- they call that a foster home -- and she knows how to feed kittens a special kitty formula with a baby bottle. So off to

Mrs. Rovero's house we went!

Meanwhile, those experts at PMFAS knew exactly what to do to find Momma. They posted flyers around town and posted messages on something called Facebook that a lot of people can read on their computers at the same time. Imagine that! Another miracle! That helped to make people in the Orleans area start looking for Momma. They also set up two special Have-a-Heart traps with food and covered them for shelter against the rain and wind. Some wonderful people took turns checking the traps every couple of hours until it got too dark.

Sadly, it got to be late at night and still Momma was nowhere to be found. My siblings and I were very lonesome for her. Sure, we were safe and warm with this nice lady, Mrs. Rovero, who tried her best to feed us every two hours throughout the night, but that old baby bottle just didn't feel the same as Momma does. None of us liked it very much. Connie, the shelter manager, knew this too, so by the time she arrived at the shelter at 7:30 the next morning, she was feeling quite blue over not finding our Mom. It was a rainy, cold day and she checked the first trap. No, no furry creature there. So up the hill she trudged to the second trap, and to her surprise, she could tell that there was something in it! Realizing it wasn't just a skunk, Connie was hopeful that she might well have Momma in that trap.

Well, it isn't hard to figure out now that miracles really do happen and this was a BIG one! After being apart from Momma for nearly 24 hours, she was back safe and sound and we were happily reunited! It was SO nice to have Momma back and feel her warmth and have her yummy milk -mmm, mmm, good!

It's only because of the genuine kindness, keen thinking and organized efforts of the staff and volunteers at PMFAS that we were able to find our Mom again, and for that we are very thankful. They are very caring people! You know, there's something to be learned from my story. It's true that miracles do happen but you might not need one if you just plan ahead. If you have to transport your pets anywhere, be sure to always secure them by using special carriers or leashes so they don't get scared and run away. You might not be as lucky as we were - lucky that there are such big miracles for small creatures!



HOLD EVERYTHING!
Is it time to renew your membership?



YES! I would like to support the PMFAS in caring for the unwanted, abandoned, stray, neglected, and abused animals. Here is my tax deductible gift of: (circle one)

Individual Membership: \$25. Family Membership: \$40. Benefactor: \$50. Guardian Angel: \$100. Other: \$ _____

IN MEMORIAM & IN HONOR OF

YES! I would like to give a donation to the PMFAS

In memory of my deceased cat dog other _____ Pet's name: _____

In honor of my living cat dog other _____ Pet's name: _____

Your name: _____

Mailing address: _____

Phone Number & E-mail Address _____

No letter of acknowledgement of this gift is necessary.

TOTAL ENCLOSED: \$ _____

Clip and mail to: Pope Memorial Frontier Animal Shelter, Inc., 502 Strawberry Acres Road, Newport, VT 05855.

- KEEP THIS PORTION FOR YOUR RECORDS -

POPE MEMORIAL FRONTIER ANIMAL SHELTER, INC., 502 STRAWBERRY ACRES RD., NEWPORT, VT 05855

DATE: _____ CHECK # _____ AMOUNT \$ _____

Volunteer Spotlight



At PMFAS, we are fortunate and grateful to have so many thoughtful and dedicated volunteers. Because we appreciate them all, it's always challenging to highlight just one in each issue of The Scoop. In this summer's issue, we're turning the spotlight on Sarah Butler Collins!

Better known to many as SBC, Sarah has been involved with PMFAS for over six years, often volunteering some time over several days each week. While it may seem that she favors working with dogs, particularly big dogs, Sarah can also be seen walking around with a Chihuahua tucked under her arm or holding a leash with a cute little Beagle at the other end! It's no secret that Sarah loves the cats as well! Having adopted two shelter animals – a cat and a dog – to add to the four-legged furry friends that already live in her home, it's not unusual to hear her thinking out loud about how she might try to adopt yet another. Still, in a more realistic manner, Sarah focuses her talent and skills on really getting to know the animals so that she can see the more favorable qualities and characteristics in each of them. By spending time walking them, brushing them, and just giving them human contact, she can more accurately describe their personalities and subsequently improve their chances of finding forever homes. To this end, Sarah often comes to the shelter when new arrivals are expected so that she can get to know their special personalities.

With a smile on her face and a few cans of dog food to “treat” the shelter dogs, Sarah never misses any of her volunteer shifts, regardless of what the weather conditions may be. A big “Thank You,” SBC, for all the time and energy you've given over the years to all the animals at PMFAS. It's this dedication and commitment from volunteers like you that make such a huge difference to all the animals and in turn, make our shelter such a special place. *Thank you, SBC!*

Visit us online at
www.frontieranimalsociety.com

In Memory Donations

Donations received
January 1 - June 15, 2012

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