



**Avon
calling -
Sue
&
June
with
Fire Fire**



**What rooster
with no tail feathers?**



Where's the beef?



Thanks Seta Club



Sparky - just hanging out!



Stop calling me Taco Bell!



Do me! Do me! Fire's pretty enough



Introducing...

My new name is Freeman, and I'm a good old boy.
I was thrown away like a child's broken toy.
What did I do wrong? How did I fail?
I'm gentle and sweet, with a nice waggy tail.
But I'm old and creaky—can't run anymore.
Is that the reason I was shown the door?
Now that's all behind me, since I found new friends,
With blankies, good food—oh, the love never ends!
They'll keep me forever, my days filled with glory.
Thanks for your time and for reading my story.
Please come to see us; I'll be here to greet you.
A hug would be awesome! I'm waiting to meet you!

Journey's End is a non-profit 501(c)3 humane organization ensuring the lives of over 200 companion special needs animals from pigs and dogs to horses! Every penny received goes to this effort and tax-deductible donations are our only income. All donors receive our newsletter.

Name: _____

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Donation enclosed: \$ _____ Please circle: Vet Fund General Fund Fire Fund

Thank you for your support!

Journey's End
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Glenwood, FL 32722

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Journey's End

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Some shoulders are made to cry on. Some shoulders are made to fly on. That's where I come into the picture. My name is Squirrel, and my bestest friend ever is Linda. I have lovingly tattooed her back with my nails. My abode is the cat

house, and I've been here quite awhile—long enough to have some pull with the itinerary, including meals. Since I'm the main cat, you'll remember me after your visit. I had a heart-to-heart talk with Florence about the newsletter (which is always late—her fault, not mine). Why on God's green earth should our chatty newsletter always be written by (pardon the expression) canines? Felines are clever, witty, charming, inquisitive, sensitive, and humorous. Not to mention the nine lives theory. But enough about us. No, wait... let me tell you a bit more about me. I've never been a strong healthy feline, but what I lack in appearance, I make up for with just plain and simple wonderfulness. My favorite pastime is flying across the room (hey, I'm a flying Squirrel!), and landing on anyone who is stupid or brave enough to stand still. Some volunteers have been trained to mop, empty litter boxes, and do dishes with me firmly planted on their shoulder. They know if they make a wrong move, I can dig in, but the consequence of that maneuver usually

results in my removal. Now, for instance, Linda, who calls me "her growth", has learned to do her chores while I do flips and twirls from left to right shoulder. An Olympic feat, I must say!

For those of you who have visited us, thank you, and please do come back! For those of you who have never been here, imagine two large rooms, a wraparound screened porch, and a nice big enclosed patio in the back where we can watch the horses—complete with jungle gym! (Tarzan, eat your heart out.) Our tables are covered with quilts, and we have some really neat toys and ceiling runs since we like being up high and there are no trees inside our house. We have a great staff who continually pamper us, feed us good food, clean up after us, and (God forbid we sneeze), give us medicine.

We really, really love Terri. She brings us all kinds of squeak toys and goodies, including—get this—turkey treats for Thanksgiving! With Terri, who needs Santa Claus? (Just kidding, Santa!) Wait—here comes Linda! Gotta go... Zoom-Zoom will finish for me.

Hey there! Zoom-Zoom here! Just got word from Squirrel that he's preoccupied with being Linda's growth. I'm older and wiser, so I'll finish for him. He's soooo spoiled!

I was darting across a main highway, playing chicken with cars when some concerned neighbors brought me to Journey's End several years ago. Now I dart around playing chicken with dogs. I have six toes, which makes me a little special.

But I don't let that go to my head—I'm also a very, very friendly, hospitable cat. I love everyone, and I do mean everyone. One of my favorite pastimes is to rub up against a dog—any dog! That's just the way I am. And they all get used to it.

The main house is lots of fun. I can look up the hallway and see Jody, our 13-year-old, 200-pound pig sleeping in his room (called "Jody's Joint"). I get to go out as long as I stay close to the house. I do love to watch the horses, and visit our other pig, Petunia, who lives in "Petunia's Parlor" by the horse pasture. Everyone is raving about how beautiful the horses are looking lately. I know Sue and June come over once a week and groom them. Sue sells Avon and I heard them talking about "Skin So Soft". I don't really know what Avon makeup magic they're using, but it works! If you'd like to look or smell prettier, why don't you call Sue at 386-760-5628.

The new kids on the block are Dessa, Freeman, and Sparky. Dessa is a Great Dane who came to us sadly neglected. Now she's gained weight and her coat sparkles. Her personality has done a 180, and all I can say is, watch out for the tail! It's a lethal weapon. Her jumps and twirls when performing for a biscuit can feel like a Mack truck. Actually, she does everything big. She doesn't bark, she roars.

Freeman is a huge chocolate Lab, as sweet as a

pussycat and as old as Methuselah. He came to us labeled by a shelter as "aggressive." Boy, were they wrong. He moves in largo, except for his tail, which goes allegro. Freeman LOVES everyone. Sparky is as old as he is sweet, and his smile will be prettier after his dental. He relishes sleeping in the sun and just meandering about. Mr. Tigre and Miss Kitty add to the geriatric group who just lay around, taking life easy. They tell me they have earned the right to do so, and I agree.

Speaking of old, Dorenie, who is 79, is in EXCELLENT health. She did have eye surgery (thank you Drs. Mark Schwartz and Harry Pappas for taking such good care of her). One problem - she sees REALLY good now, so we have to watch our P's & Q's!

Every day is a holiday here (for us, anyway), but Florence said to wish every one of you a Happy Holiday! I know Steve and Sarah, our neighbors, always bring cookies over. They must be REALLY GOOD, too, because Florence hides them from us. Steve owns a moving company, so if you know anyone who is going hither or yon, call Steve Osborne's Wee Move at 386-736-7181.

Well, folks, I have things to do like check out the horses, play with Powder in the driveway, or perhaps just take a sun nap. Yes, that sounds like a great idea—a sun nap! Until next time, Squirrel and I are signing off and sending lots of love—it's overflowing here.

Some Stars Have Extra Twinkle

- by Florence Thuot

If some stars have extra twinkle
as you glance up to the sky,
You see our precious angels that had to say goodbye.
We took them old and weakened,
They weren't wanted any more,
Because they were a nuisance at someone else's door.
Their hearts were terribly broken
When they were shoved away,
But Journey's End took them in until their dying day.

Journey's End is in need of a reliable truck for our feed and dump runs. The only truck we now have is not sufficient for our needs. If you are aware of a good, reliable truck with a large bed that we might obtain for a reasonable price, please let us know as soon as possible! Thanks so much!

In Memory of...

Terry Waters <i>from Robert & Jennifer Metzger</i>	Bouncer <i>from Blanche Diaz</i>
Bertha Kokoros <i>from Joanna Luciano</i>	John Frost <i>from Linda Frost</i>
Spice Feloman <i>from Leslie Neese</i>	Maria Milburn..... <i>from Nat & Teresa Harris</i>
Pratt & Whit <i>from Nanny Leslie</i>	Freckles <i>from Maurice & Barbara Lore</i>
Eileen Scorr <i>from Evelyn Kimble</i>	Priscilla <i>from Walter & Norma Salt</i>
Cynthia Bruce, Jackson & Fifi <i>from Jane McLarty</i>	Kikko <i>from Ralph & Shirley Waterman</i>
Joan Parker <i>from William Parker</i>	Bill Dure <i>from West Volusia Stamp Club</i>
Flossie Pipes <i>from Ralph & Marian Pipes</i>	Skyy <i>from Patty Maenner</i>
Scarlett & Cookie <i>from Carol Broughton</i>	Wally Kushner <i>from Olga Pocil</i>
Dandy <i>from Fred Johnson</i>	Eileen Scorr <i>from Flora Atkinson</i>
Pen & Bernard <i>from Terry Jorgenson</i>	Joan Weigel <i>from Carole Fortenbach</i>
Gary Shindoll <i>from Marte Lee</i>	Tyler Clark <i>from Bill & Leslie Neese</i>
Gizmo <i>from Linda Dye</i>	Cassidy <i>from Verna Belson & Thomas Hocking</i>
Gringo <i>from Freeland & Gladys Farrand</i>	Goldie <i>from Terry Springer</i>
John Frost <i>from Charles & Dorothy Hafner</i>	Terry <i>from Michael & Aleida Deneka</i>
Tiny Tim <i>from Gloria Noak</i>	Michael Salvato <i>from Rose Shafer</i>
David Atkinson <i>from Emmie Levins</i>	Michael Salvato <i>from Cathy Kasper</i>
Betty Batterson <i>from Roger & Pat Sims</i>	Elvis <i>from Robert & Joyce Lavin</i>
Bozo & Pesty <i>from Paul & Ellie Williams</i>	Stella Bohrer... <i>from MeadowLea Residents Assoc.</i>
William Elliott <i>from Jeanette & Sadie</i>	Festus <i>from Heidi Heinmiller</i>
James C. Griffin <i>from Joan Griffin</i>	Clover <i>from Connie Shrader</i>
Cody <i>from Jody & Judy Harwood</i>	Papa Zeller & Baby <i>from Liz Francis</i>
Streak <i>from Mary Hebb</i>	Lucky <i>from Bob & Kathy Ehrenkaufner</i>
John & Amber Frost	Tom Sperling .. <i>from Robert & Jacqueline LaPante</i>
..... <i>from Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Gugliotta</i>	Skyy <i>from Carolyn Stanton</i>
Peaches <i>from Thomas & Kate Minnock</i>	Dobie <i>from Theresa Springer</i>
Max Thompson <i>from Leslie Neese</i>	Bob <i>from Kris Sternberg</i>
Desiree Shultz <i>from Teresa Tomlinson</i>	Freckles..... <i>from Maurice & Barbara Love</i>
Dinah Slaven, Alex & Benjamin Slaven	Kasey <i>from Mark & Kenda Robertson</i>
..... <i>from Sandra Coleman & William Sweet</i>	Gringo..... <i>from Freeland & Gladys Farrand</i>
Schatzie <i>from Jo Fitzgerald</i>	Toby <i>from Lucille Cole</i>

In Honor of...

Princess <i>from Judith Steward</i>
Tony & Pat Mistretta <i>from Robert & Sylvia Marlin</i>
Tina Houck <i>from Harry & Linda Taft</i>
Brandy <i>from Sharon Logan</i>



Zoom Zoom



Have you heard from Charlotte?



Tight Squeeze



Dessa
in a rare standing still moment