



# Journey's End

June 2008 Newsletter

[journeysendsanctuary.org](http://journeysendsanctuary.org)

Hi! My name is Allie. My first home was an alley in the commercial district in Orlando. (Get it?) Not the ritziest part of town. But, hey, I was lucky enough to have nice employees who fed me, spayed me, and took me to the humane society so I could have a real home. Easier said than done. I really, really tried to put my best paw forward, batting my puppy eyes, the whole nine yards. But it wasn't meant to be; the odds were against me. After calls to 22 rescue groups, Journey's End said yes. Yippee! Hip-hip-hooray! Yahoo! Yee Haw! A home! A home!!

When I arrived, all the staff and residents made me feel most welcome. I did, however, hear remarks behind my back like, "Ye gads, she's big"... "What is she?"... "I bet she'll eat a lot" ... "Does she bite?" ... "Watch out for her tail!" To my face, I heard, "Sit... sit... please sit!" ... "Calm down! ... Stop jumping! ... Stop licking!" My happiness can still be overwhelming and either I've calmed down (not likely), or they've accepted me as me. My favorite pastime next to eating -- and don't you dare mess with my meals -- is greeting our visitors. That occupies most of the day. The leftover minutes are used begging for tummy rubs.

Now that I've taken up a big part of the newsletter (much like the couch), I'll get to the more insignificant information. It might sound like a hospital report, but news is news.

I get to write the newsletter this time because I'm on bed rest, so here goes. I think I'll write a novel, since I don't get breakfast in bed and everyone else is bouncing and barking around, driving the staff nuts. I'll tell you the news in-between my walks on a leash (ugh) to keep me calm ... But, wait, I'm getting ahead of myself! The reason for bed rest. Being my exuberant self, a few weeks ago, I tore a ligament in my back right knee. "Just a little rip," I kept telling everyone, "I'll be as good as new in a few days; just let me eat and sleep." Well, thanks a lot, Dr. Freiberg, for X-raying me and suggesting a trip to AVS (Affiliated Veterinary Services) in Maitland. Fast forward... after TPLO surgery with Dr. Tano, who is my new favorite friend, I'll soon be as good as new.



500 channels, perfect reception



I'm cool with it

Bailey, who you met last time, had an eye removed. He has no sight, but he does have a bark that will make your brain swell. Unfortunately for the rest of us, the roar is pretty constant and consequently, we may all end up being hearing-impaired!

An abandoned kitten, Lellibud, was born with herpes, and she lost an eye as well. Fortunately, she has sight in the remaining eye, which enables her to dart over everything and everyone in the cattery.

Barney, Zack, and Cheyenne had their second hip surgeries. Doesn't seem fair. They came back from Dr. Freiberg's, and were jumping on the bed and frolicking the same night. I had one little torn ligament and you'd think it was the end of the world. I even had to wear one of those big, white collars around my neck, invented by some mean human I'd like to give a piece of my mind. Make that two pieces.

One of our all-time favorite vets is Dr. Teri Harty. We really, really needed her because Petunia the pig was constipated. Yep, that's what she was, and believe me, you don't want to deal with a constipated pig. Actually, I didn't have to. So Dr. Teri took the bull by the horn ... or the pig by the hoof... oh, you know what I mean. Now, Petunia is on the mend, much to our relief (not to mention Petunia's), and she's doing well, pooping like there's no tomorrow.

We have a new cat (like we need another one of those things). His name is Smooch. You can't miss him. He's perpetually on the bar, like he's waiting for a martini (as if that's going to happen). He was a house cat—same old story—as wonderful and special as he is, he was no longer wanted, and was thrown (yes, thrown) out to the great outdoors. Not being worldly, he was hit by a car and left on the road in front of his house. A neighbor came to the rescue and called us. He had multiple traumas to the head and was rushed to Orange City Animal Hospital. The medical team of Doctors Neff, Athey, and Harty literally saved his life. After weeks of recovery, he was finally ready to come to us. And now he thinks he's Jack Sparrow. So come visit ... you won't get a martini, but you'll get a big greeting from our resident "bartender," Smooch.



**Look – I'm winking all the time**



**Smooch with personal masseur,  
Dr. Neff**



**Will that be  
straight up or on the rocks?**

Lilo is recovering from bladder surgery, and is under the care of Dr. Tano at AVS. She is doing well, and we're optimistic for her. It surely hasn't slowed her down any.

Actually, that's a lot of medical stuff, but everyone is happier and healthier now. Thanks especially to Mrs. Beverly Monroe, and everyone else who helped us financially. Guess what? We're getting a new pool patio deck, thanks to Gottfried Zappe. It was fun, jumping around the old rotten spots, but some of us aren't as athletically inclined as others. It was kind of like running through a minefield!

I was told to make a correction to the last newsletter: the correct spelling of our awesome ophthalmology friends' names, Dr. Heidi Denis, and Dr. Daniel Priehs. Chalk that one up to Bobo. He says to tell you he can nip at the vet and be a real brat, but he never claimed to be a good speller. Leave it to a poodle... small dog, small brain.

When you come to visit...and please do (if you don't like to be knocked down by me, come soon)... you'll be pleasantly surprised by our grounds. Trust me, they're much nicer than the alley with those dumpsters. Phil weeded and placed flowers and rock all around. So now we're as beautiful as Orlando's Leu Gardens. Of course, we all have bets on how long that will last. The canines can really make the rocks fly. The felines are eyeing the new flower pots as litter boxes, and as soon as the tomatoes are ripe, guess where the chickens will be dining? Like I said, come quickly.

You know I've most likely missed a bunch of news, but I just heard Jennifer say we're having guests. So, excuse me, I have to primp and stretch and get into greeting mode, and there's no more time to write. Bye for now! You're welcome to come visit—and I'm not supposed to say this, but it would be really nice if when you come, you bring me a cookie (don't tell Jennifer I said that)!

Hugs and Kisses,  
Allie



## M.A.S.H. UNIT REPORT

There are always high veterinary costs involved in the care of many animals, and especially animals with special needs. But our recent expenditures have far exceeded the norm. We want you to be aware of the many ways your donations help. It's your generosity that enables the health and well-being of the animals here—sometimes enabling the blind to see, the lame to walk, and even on occasion, the very ability of animals to enjoy a few more good years of life. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts for making it all possible. We couldn't do it without you.

<b>Lilo</b>	Consultation, Blood Work, Ultrasound	\$550.00
	Biopsy	\$450.00
	Bladder Surgery	\$450.00
<b>Dolly</b>	Heartworm Treatment #1	\$425.00
<b>Dessa</b>	Blood Work	\$150.00
<b>Happy</b>	Heartworm Treatment #1	\$500.00
<b>Tiger</b>	Dental, Biopsy	\$195.00
<b>Oreo</b>	Blood Work	\$145.00
<b>Molly</b>	Tumor Removal	\$140.00
<b>Rufus</b>	Check-up, Senior Blood Work	\$130.00
<b>Big Guy</b>	Tumor Removal	\$85.00
<b>Sapphire</b>	Heartworm Treatment #1	\$511.00
<b>Simon</b>	Blood Work	\$120.00
<b>Barney</b>	Hip Surgery #2	\$350.00
<b>Bobo</b>	Blood Work	\$89.50
	Eye Surgery Follow-up	\$110.00
<b>Zach</b>	Hip Surgery #2	\$350.00
<b>Troubles</b>	Eye Surgery Follow-up	\$110.00
<b>Cheyenne</b>	Hip Surgery #2	\$350.00
<b>Bozo</b>	Senior Blood Work	\$100.00
<b>Shirley</b>	Emergency Room Visit	\$1,000.00
	Hospitalization, Blood Work	\$175.50
<b>Allie</b>	Knee Surgery	\$3,500.00
<b>Bailey</b>	One Eye Removal	\$200.00
<b>Lellibud</b>	One Eye Removal	\$150.00
<b>Horses</b>	Vaccinations, Medicine, Colic Treatment	\$749.00
<b>Petunia</b>	Meds (constipation)	\$120.00
<b>Nikki</b>	Senior Blood Work	\$100.00
<b>Cue Ball</b>	Ovarian Cyst Removal	\$85.00
<b>Smooch</b>	One Eye Removal, Neutering, Jaw Wiring, Hospitalization, Tube Feeding	\$1,500.00
<b>All Cats &amp; Dogs</b>	Flea & Tick, & Heartworm Meds	\$4,500.00
<b>All Animals</b>	Miscellaneous Drugs & Food	\$500.00
<b>Total</b>		<b>\$17,890.00</b>

*Our newsletter is also available online & in color at [www.journeysendsanctuary.org](http://www.journeysendsanctuary.org).  
And check our exclusive Journey's End videos. Scroll to the bottom of the homepage and  
click on <http://www.youtube.com/user/JourneysEndSanctuary>.*





Wake me up before you crow-crow



I'm being shipped where?



Yeehaw  
Y'all



Now  
I lay  
me down  
to sleep



If you'd cut our bangs, we could see you



**Gonna wash that man right out of my hair**



**Reach for the stars**



**Rise and shine? Not on your life!**



**Hold the bath – I'll lick him clean**



**Sure I'm clean, but I'm still wet**

**Smooch** by Jennifer

Cats should always live inside...  
Look at me, I almost died.  
I saw the car, but didn't know  
Across the street I shouldn't go.

Then came the tire—it was big and round;  
Two seconds later, I was on the ground.  
Next thing I knew, I was at the vet,  
And the day wasn't even over yet.

A thousand dollars later and one lost eye,  
I'm a real happy cat now, and that's no lie!  
A broken jaw and no sense of smell,  
But when I get hungry, I just let out a yell.



One thing I can say of all that I've done,  
Hit-and-runs are never fun.  
But now that the Docs have fixed me up,  
I'm ready to kick some human butt!

**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: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Donation enclosed: \$ \_\_\_\_\_ Please circle: **Vet Fund** **General Fund**

*Thank you for your support!*

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