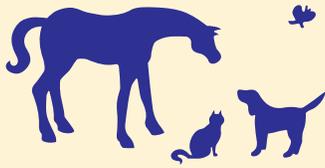


FMCA

FRIENDS OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY ANIMALS



Dignity for Animals

SPRING 2014 Newsletter

1 9 7 4

Celebrating
40
Years!

2 0 1 4

Diary of a Cat Herder – An Overview of a Trap-Neuter-Return Project

by Stephanie DeMoss

The following describes a trapper's experience in planning and implementing a Trap-Neuter-Return, or TNR, project. Through TNR, we can humanely reduce the population of community cats through spaying (of females) and neutering (of males). Community cats include feral, free-roaming, and loosely owned cats (i.e., unsterilized cats who are let outside).

☐ MONDAY

I confirm the reservation for 10 cats at next Sunday's community cat spay/neuter clinic. Several area organizations, including Metro Ferals and the Washington Humane Society, offer high-volume, low-cost clinics specifically for the sterilization and vaccination of community cats. Spay Now, Spay Spa/Neuter Nook, and several local veterinarians also offer weekday low-cost spay/neuter services.

I contact the caretaker of the cat colony to confirm next weekend's trapping and to remind him to withhold food on Friday. Ideally, a trapper works with a caretaker who feeds the cats on a regular schedule. The cats should not be fed the day before the trapping, as a hungry cat is far more likely to go into a trap. Hopefully the caretaker has given me an accurate count of the number of cats he feeds so I know that I have made the correct number of clinic reservations and know how many traps I need. Even with the most accurate count, it's possible that the number of cats actually trapped on Saturday will be different than the number of spaces reserved. The spay/neuter clinics are aware that variables such as weather, other food sources, and luck can affect the number of cats, but I hope to get as close to accurate as possible so they can plan accordingly.

I get in touch with other volunteers to confirm that I can borrow some traps to add to the 4 traps I have at my house. I am hoping to get at least 12 traps to cover the 10 reported cats and any extras that may wander into the trapping area seeking food or mates. I also like having extra traps in case a cat urinates or defecates in its trap and needs to be transferred to a clean one.



(continued on page 4)

In 2014, FMCA celebrates its 40th anniversary! We have come a long way in size and scope from a handful of people interested in fundraising for large animal rescue. We are still unique in our mission to help other humane and wildlife groups financially in emergency situations and to help families and individuals keep their pets. A notable change in the organization has been a much larger focus in the cat/dog rescue effort with a substantial T/N/R and T/N/P program. We are seeing an increasing number of homeless cats and dogs in our area.

As Frank Sinatra crooned, "It's been a very good year." In 2013, FMCA placed 275 animals in loving homes; 273 cats and 2 dogs – up 33% from last years 208, which was a great achievement, since the last time we hit 200 was in 2007. The T/N/R's numbered 87 cats, a respectable number but not my personal goal of at least 100. Open houses at PetSmart in Frederick, initiated in late 2013, will up adoption numbers as well as our presence in the area. These numbers reflect the efforts of our very talented and committed volunteers. Let's make 2014, our 40th anniversary, an even better year!

In order to achieve that goal, we are planning to celebrate this milestone anniversary with an initiative called the FMCA 40th Anniversary Challenge. This effort is our way of reinforcing our mission to making a difference in the lives of animals in our community and beyond. We want to take advantage of as many revenue generated opportunities as possible.

The membership will be hearing a lot more from FMCA this year! We have already completed a "Pizza with a Purpose" two day 20% take of receipts event at California Pizza Kitchen at Washingtonian Rio Center in January. We are working to secure sponsorships to underwrite adoption fees as we did in 2013. Applications for major grants for TNR (trap/neuter/return) are being submitted in March. I am willing to seed \$5,000 to a matching grant program. \$10,000 will TNR at least 100 cats! The kick-off for this effort will be a Kentucky Derby Party on May 3.

So, dear members, check your snail mail and e-mail for ways to help FMCA make our 40th anniversary a banner year!

Claire B.M. Proffitt, President

CONTACT INFORMATION

Friends of Montgomery County Animals, Inc. (FMCA) is an all-volunteer, non-profit, tax-exempt humane organization. FMCA does not have a shelter. All rescued animals are cared for in foster homes. We receive no government funding and are entirely dependent on private donations.

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FMCA
FRIENDS OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY ANIMALS



MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Silent Killers: Part Two

The two silent killers that stalk our cats and dogs are hemangiosarcoma and cardiomyopathy. Both diseases often do not manifest themselves until our pet collapses and dies. I faced one of these demons on June 9, 2013 when my beloved 9 year-old German Shepherd, Dobbin, succumbed to splenic hemangiosarcoma. This is the third German Shepherd I have lost to this deadly disease in 30 years. Dobbin seemed "under the weather" on Saturday night, was staggering and breathing heavily at 5:00 a.m. Sunday morning, had a splenectomy at 10:00 a.m., and crossed the rainbow bridge by noon.

HEMANGIOSARCOMA (HAS)

"Hemangiosarcoma (HSA) is a tumor which most veterinary practitioners are well familiar. For most dogs, the diagnosis of HAS is a harbinger of bad things to come; most veterinarians consider this tumor to be the 'kiss of death.'"¹ "Hemangiosarcoma is a malignant tumor of blood vessel cells."² Theoretically, it can develop in any tissue where blood vessels are located, but the three classical locations most often presented are: skin and subcutaneous forms, splenic forms, and heart-based forms. Skin and subcutaneous forms are rare, but are more easily removed surgically with the greatest potential for a complete cure. Hemangiosarcoma is far more prevalent in dogs than in cats. The German Shepherd is the breed most likely to develop splenic disease, followed in frequency by Golden Retrievers and Labrador Retrievers.

Cutaneous hemangiosarcoma is most common in light-haired breeds such as Salukis, Whippets, white Bulldogs, and English Pointers. There is no breed predilection in cats. Benign and malignant tumors are not easily differentiated by visual or ultrasonographic evaluation. "Because up to 50% of dogs presented for splenic lesions ultimately are found to have benign disease rather than hemangiosarcoma, it is important to establish the diagnosis through biopsy."³

Nevertheless, in one study, when splenic disease and hemoabdomen (blood in the abdominal cavity) are present, 95% was due to a malignancy. Hemangiosarcoma most often originates in the spleen, although 25% of dogs with splenic hemangiosarcoma also have a heart-based hemangiosarcoma. The spleen is a deep-seated abdominal organ that goes unnoticed unless it develops an unusual enlargement. "Splenic growths have the unfortunate tendency to break open and bleed profusely regardless of whether they are benign or malignant."⁴ Even though removal of the spleen ends the threat of life-threatening bleeding, splenic hemangiosarcoma is still a rapidly spreading malignancy. Like the splenic variety, the heart-based hemangiosarcoma exhibits life-threatening bleeding when the pericardium, the sac around the heart, fills with blood exerting so much pressure on the heart that it has no room to fill with blood it has to pump. Two parameters on the blood chemistry indicate hemangiosarcoma activity in the body. All the German Shepherds I lost to this silent killer had normal vet health profiles and CBCs within a month of their deaths!

Vague symptoms like lethargy, vomiting, not eating and just feeling "under the weather" are symptomatic of a number of medical conditions that would not propel an owner to make an emergency trip to the vet. Dogs with splenic HSA show signs of severe weakness, staggering, and abdominal distention from hemorrhage. I did

(continued on page 3)

PET SMART

**Hosts our weekly
Cat Adoption Events**

**Every Saturday
2:00 - 5:00 p.m.
at the Luv-A-Pet Center
in the Germantown store!**

**Milestone Center
20924 Frederick Road, Germantown, MD**

and

**Visit our Facebook page
<http://www.facebook.com/fmcainfo>
for dates and times
in the Frederick store**

5401 Urbana Pike, Frederick, MD

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

(continued from page 2)

not realize how sick my dogs were until they collapsed! In 95% of cases, it is too late to save them after they have collapsed and bled internally. I would recommend to all dog owners that they routinely check their dog's gum color. Pale or white gums signals possible internal bleeding and is an emergency! Survival time with surgery alone is 19 to 65 days for splenic hemangiosarcoma."⁵ If your dog's abdominal cavity looked like Dobbin's, with multiple tumors in the spleen and liver (and probably in the pericardium) you might have only a few gut-wrenching days with your "best friend." Doxorubicin is the primary drug in treating HSA with cytotoxic chemotherapy. But, even the addition of chemotherapy can add only 100 – 250 days of "not great" quality of life!⁵

– Claire B.M. Proffitt

1. Hope for Hemangiosarcoma – Biology Based Treatment Options. World Veterinary Congress 2008. Barbara E. Kitchell, DVM, PhD, DACVIM
2. "Hemangiosarcoma," The Pet Health Library, Wendy C. Brooks, DVM, DipABVP
3. "Hope for Hemangiosarcoma – Biology Based Treatment Options, World Veterinary Congress 2008, Barbara E. Kitchell, DVM, PhD, DACVIM
4. "Hemangiosarcoma" The Pet Library, Wendy C. Brooks, DVM, DipABVP
5. Ibid

Dining & Dog Themes ...honoring the love of dogs

by Sharon Allen Gilder



Man's best friend doesn't have to be at Westminster to take center stage. Note the popularity of the Budweiser "Puppy Love" ad aired during February's Super Bowl game featuring a Clydesdale and Labrador puppy that became "best buds." Dog themes run the gamut from home décor to movie titles to store and restaurant names. You probably have some favorite dining spots that reference canines in their monikers.

Years ago, when our family made annual treks to the Outer Banks of North Carolina, we made it a tradition to have breakfast in Kitty Hawk at Wrong Dog Café. We asked

★ **Upcoming Events** ★

Derby Party and Supper
Saturday, May 3

National Adoption Weekend
at PetSmart
May 2 - 4

Annual Meeting
with Light Refreshments
Date TBD - mid June

Fall Luncheon and Holiday Bazaar
Wednesday, November 12

the owners about the inspiration for the café's name and learned that they chose a Great Dane puppy to join their family. As he grew, and grew (and grew!) they realized he was probably the "wrong dog" for them but they gave him a great home and lots of love just the same.

Nowadays, we journey to Murrell's Inlet, just a bit south of Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, to our favorite lunchtime dining spot called Dead Dog Saloon where the standard fare is a complimentary basket of warm hush puppies. No disrespect intended in the restaurant's name, the owners are serious dog lovers and have designated one of the restaurant's large walls as a "tribute wall." There, framed photos of patron's dogs that have crossed "the rainbow bridge" are on permanent display. Our beloved toy poodle, Maxie, who was with us for fifteen and a half years, is there looking at all who pass by.

On a lighter side, a wide variety of dog related embellishments adorn Dead Dog Saloon including this humorous, fictitious tin sign titled, "Lost Dog".

However, if you're a dog lover, some of the "best in show" establishments, like The Barking Dog Luncheonette in New York City and The Dog Bar in Charlotte, North Carolina, invite you to bring Fido to graze at their outdoor tables. Now that's what I call a fun "Yappy Hour!" Cheers, and... don't forget your "doggie bag!"



DIARY OF A CAT HERDER

(continued from page 1)

□ FRIDAY

After work, I drive to various volunteers' houses to pick up traps as well as newspapers they've saved for me. I go through a lot of newspaper when I'm trapping, as I use it to line the bottoms of the traps, in between the stacked traps in my car, and underneath the traps when I overnight the cats in my basement. I've got four traps already stored at my place, so between them and the 9 traps I've borrowed, I've got 13 traps.

I call the caretaker of the colony to reconfirm that he is not feeding the cats this evening and to let him know when I'll arrive at his house tomorrow afternoon. We have planned to trap later in the day since he normally feeds his cats in the evening.

Tomorrow is the big day, so I am going to try to get a good night's sleep.

□ SATURDAY – TRAP

Saturday, 10AM – The trapping day is here! I spend the morning packing my car with all the essentials. First, I push the back seats of my hatchback down and lay out a tarp and a layer of puppy pads and newspaper. I've got the traps, a paper bag full of newspaper, 13 old bath towels to use as trap covers, and a case of Friskies "Classic Seafood" canned food, which has a strong fish odor – not pleasant, but good for luring cats. I also throw in other essentials: several plastic grocery bags, a roll of paper towels, wet wipes, water, snacks, a flashlight, and a headlamp. I make sure that my cell phone battery is charged and fill my tank with gas on the way to the trapping site.

Saturday, 3PM – I arrive at the trapping site, which in this case is a dumpster behind an apartment building. On other occasions I have trapped on a caretaker's private property, in an alley, or at a business or other commercial site. I call the caretaker, and we walk around the dumpster and talk about where he feeds his cats, which helps me to know where to put down traps. We don't see any cats yet. He goes back inside and I begin setting up the traps. I start by lining a trap with several pieces of folded newspaper, then I put a big plop of canned food at the back of it where we want the cat to go. I put a trail of small bits of food leading to the mother-load at the back of the trap. I've forgotten to bring a plastic spoon for dishing out the food, but no worries – I bend the lid of a cat food can on the pavement, and voila, I've got a makeshift spoon. I bait and set up 10 traps around the dumpster and at the edge of the woods where the caretaker says the cats come from each night. Then I go to the car to wait.

Saturday 4PM – A couple of cats have arrived and are sniffing around the trap. They are hungry but cautious. Finally, a large cat with a large head – probably an adult male – goes in and nibbles on the food at the front of the trap. He inches toward the back of the trap as he follows the trail of food. When he reaches the back of the trap, he steps on the footplate that trips the trap door behind him.



He must be hungry, as he continues to eat the food! I wait until he's finished and then get a towel and walk over to the trap. He is scared at the sight of me coming toward him and spins around the trap trying to get out. I quickly cover him with the towel, which settles him down. I lift the towel just a bit to see if he has an eartip; nope. I take him back to the car. One down, 9 to go.

Saturday, 5PM – I have trapped another three cats and have all four cats in the car, their traps covered with towels. I have seen a few more activity, but some have been scared off by the activity and the sound of the traps closing. Hopefully they'll come back once the sun goes down. The caretaker comes outside and calls the cats. Several respond to the sound of his voice and come out from the woods where they've been hiding. We get another two cats, and after we get them settled in my car I bait and set up the last three traps. I set them out in the lucky spots where we've already trapped their comrades.

Saturday, 6PM – I ask the cats' caretaker to watch the traps while I go get some takeout and find a bathroom. He agrees to check on the traps every 20 minutes and to cover any trapped cats with towels. Fortunately he is okay with helping out with the trapping; sometimes caretakers get upset at the idea of their cats being trapped and so prefer to not participate in it.

Saturday, 7PM – I return to find two more cats in traps, both already covered with towels. Yay! We're up to 8 cats now. I prep the car for the new additions, as now I need to add a second layer of traps. I put a layer of puppy pads and then a layer of newspaper over the 6 traps already in the car, then I put the two newly trapped cats on top. I call this the "kitty lasagna" method.

Saturday, 8PM – It's dark out now and I can't see the traps from my car, so I put on the headlamp to check. One more caught in a trap. I put a towel over the trap and add it to the car.

Saturday, 9PM – I've trapped two more cats for a total of 11. The caretaker doesn't recognize the

11th cat. It might be a male cat that has come around looking for a female in heat, or perhaps a cat passing through looking for food. I call the caretaker and let him know that I'm packing up for the night. I pick up the two empty traps and put them in the car.

Saturday, 10PM – I transfer the 11 cats to my heated basement. I first put down a layer of flattened corrugated cardboard boxes, then a few layers of newspaper. One at a time, I bring the cats inside and down to the basement. They are likely hungry and it's early enough, so I put a half a can of wet food into each of their traps. I use small paper trays that I got online, being careful to open the door just a little to avoid the possibility of escapees.

□ SUNDAY – NEUTER

Midnight – I remove the paper trays so that the cats can fast before their surgeries. Then I head to bed.

7AM – I load up the car with the 11 cats, recreating the kitty lasagna, and head off to the spay/neuter clinic.

(continued on page 5)

DIARY OF A CAT HERDER

(continued from page 4)

8AM – I check-in at the front desk and begin filling out the paperwork, one form per cat. Each cat is assigned a number as its unique identifier. They will each be spayed or neutered, get vaccinated for rabies, get an FVRCP vaccination (which covers feline distemper and several viruses that can cause upper respiratory infections), have their ears cleaned, be treated for earmites and worms, and have the tip of their left ear removed. The eartip is made while the cat is anesthetized, and healing is rapid. Eartipping is the universal sign of a sterilized cat. Should animal control be called, the eartips will let them know that these cats have been sterilized and vaccinated. And if I or another trapper ever needs to trap cats from this colony again, we'll know what cats to trap and not to trap. On the paperwork, I also note that I'd like the cat treated should any appear sick or injured.

A volunteer helps me unload the traps and get them lined up where we have been directed to put them. She lets me know that someone will call me when the cats are ready to be picked up.

4PM – A clinic volunteer calls to tell me that the 11 cats are in recovery and ready to be picked up.

5PM – I arrive at the clinic and the volunteers bring the cats out from the holding area. I collect and check their paperwork. Six males, five females. One of the females was in heat, and another was in her second trimester of pregnancy. No lactating females – which would mean they have kittens somewhere out there – thank goodness. That is the main reason for trapping in February; despite the cold, it is a good time to trap because it's when most cats are starting to mate. The presence of the females may have been why an extra male came around. Unneutered male cats will travel miles to find a female in heat! I also see on the paperwork that one of the male cats had an abscess on his paw, which may have been due to an injury sustained while fighting with another male. The clinic vet cleaned the abscess and administered a dose of Convenia – an injectable antibiotic that stays in a cat's system for two weeks. Convenia is a godsend for ferals and their caretakers, as a daily oral antibiotic is not an option in most cases.

I load up the car, recreating the kitty lasagna of puppy pads/newspaper, traps, puppy pads/newspaper, traps. At this point, my car is ripe with the smell of cat urine and cat food. Oh well; it'll dissipate with time.

7PM – I get home and take the traps back to the basement, lining them up on the cardboard boxes now topped with fresh newspaper. Then I make up 11 trays of a canned food, about a half a can for each cat, and slip it under the door of each trap. The canned food provides moisture in addition to nourishment, as the cats need to be hydrated as well as fed. I also call the caretaker to let him know that his cats got through their surgeries and are doing okay.

MONDAY – RELEASE

7AM – I check all the traps to confirm that all the cats are doing alright, and I notice that some traps are wet

with urine. I put fresh newspaper into the empty traps and transfer the cats into the clean traps. I do this by putting the two traps end to end and covering both with towels. When I lift the towel off the dirty trap, the cat, seeking cover, walks into the clean trap. I close the door behind her, and the transfer is complete.

8AM – I call the caretaker to let him know that I am going to be releasing 8 of the cats that morning. I've decided to keep three cats inside one more night so they have extra time to recover – the cat with the abscess, the female who was pregnant, and the female who was in heat. The caretaker and I agree to meet at the dumpster, as we need to release the cats at the same place where we trapped. It's a cold morning, so I don't want to release the cats too early, but it's important that I release them during the day so they

can readjust to the weather and their surroundings during daylight hours.

10AM – The caretaker and I unload the 8 traps from my car and set them out by the dumpster. The cats start to stir in their traps as they smell that they are back home. We lift the back doors of their traps, and the cats shoot out of them like horses at a racetrack. Most run into the woods. A few of the cats don't run right away, so we remove the covers from the traps; that does the trick. I then give the caretaker the paperwork for the cats, including rabies certificates for each, for his records.

After I leave, the caretaker will put out food and water for the cats, who are likely both hungry and thirsty. I tell him not to worry if some of the cats don't reappear for a day or two, as they might be traumatized from the experience and nervous about coming back to the dumpster to feed. I remind him to call me if he notices that anyone isn't doing well.

Noon – Once home, I throw out all of the newspaper and food trays in the now empty traps. I spritz the traps with disinfectant and let them dry. Once they're dry, I add fresh newspaper, transfer the remaining three cats into the three largest traps I have available, and give each of them another half can of wet food. I put the dirty towels into the laundry. Then I nap.

7PM – After checking on the traps to make sure the cats seem okay, I line the car with clean newspaper and load up and return the borrowed traps. When I return, I give the three cats another half can of wet food.

TUESDAY

8AM – I take the three remaining cats back to the trapping site for release. I call the caretaker, who watches out the window as I release the three cats. He tells me that about half the cats came for dinner last night.

8PM – The caretaker calls to tell me that 8 cats showed up for dinner that night, which is good news.

SATURDAY

10AM – I call the caretaker to check in, and he tells me that all of the now sterilized cats are doing fine and back to their normal feeding schedule. Mission accomplished!



ADOPTION UPDATES



Cairo

His family reports, "Things are great with Cairo. He is now a lap cat and hangs out in the funniest places. We are lucky to have him. He gives us much joy every day."



Divya and Savanna

Great update on Divya (our blind kitten) and her buddy Savanna. "Savanna and Divya are doing great and we can't thank you enough! The girls follow me around all day and greet my daughters when they get home from school. They are the best two kitties in the world and our lives would no longer be complete without them."



Kennedy

Check out this update on Kennedy, now known as Jonas (he's the kitty on the bottom step). Monty (the middle cat in the picture) is also a cat this family adopted from FMCA a little over a year ago. Jonas is fitting right in with the other orange boys in the house. He's Monty's mini me, and follows him everywhere. Beau (on the top step) likes him, but is not quite sure what to do with him yet.



Clyde and O'Malley

Another wonderful update on previous FMCA fosters, Clyde and O'Malley. They were adopted 6 years ago. "O'Malley is ever the gentleman--a purring machine with a continually wet nose. Clyde is all drama. He loves to snuggle and with all that fur, climb under the bedspread to stay comfy warm on these cold days."



Magic

Another wonderful adoption and TNR of the feral cats on a property in Damascus... Magic was the runt of a litter of 4. Her mother was a feral

cat that made a home in one of the sheds. Magic and her sisters were taken in at 8 weeks old, and now have wonderful homes.

Hershey and Snickers

"We adopted Hershey and Snickers on Mother's Day in 2013. The cats are doing great and are best friends and the perfect soul mates to each of my girls. They hang out with their "mommies" every day. They are the loves of my daughters' lives.

Thank you again for adopting to us the perfect pair of cats for our family."



MY BEST LITTLE BUDDY BOY HARLEY

A special gift from Claire, so many years ago – 5 years old when you came to me and a bundle of energy – official door greeter for company – you gave the best hugs and sandpaper kisses ever – your younger days were all about batting play mice and balls (and Mydnite) – “da bird” was a special favorite – birdies and squirrels and dogs and cats and even ducks didn’t miss your eyes outside the windows – you were right there with them – Animal Planet was a favorite too – the meerkats and your “cousins” (Big Cat Diary), kept you entertained every morning. As you got older and developed diabetes, you were such a trooper with getting your shots and pills – and you were always so hard to leave if I had to go to the store – you couldn’t have many treats, but once in a while I would let you have a lick of your favorite – yogurt! A new toy came into your life toward the end – the “kickaroo” – it became your pillow every night snuggled next to me – and I so miss all those sweet snuggles and hugs – I hope you and Mydnite are having a grand time at Rainbow Bridge – until I see you again you will be forever in my heart – my best little buddy boy Harley...

Ann Marie Thompson

Claire was gracious enough to agree to Harley being buried in her beautiful backyard sanctuary. He was just one week away from being 18 years old. Harley is resting under a grove of trees next to Lynn Greenwald's Frankie who was buried at the same time.

I am so grateful to Claire and to FMCA and to Dr. Negola for all they did for Harley over all the years. All of these wonderful people deserve special recognition. Thank you so very, very much. I will never forget you!

POEM FOR CATS

*And God asked the feline spirit
Are you ready to come home?
Oh, yes, quite so, replied the precious soul
And, as a cat, you know I am most able
To decide anything for myself.*

*Are you coming then? asked God.
Soon, replied the whiskered angel
But I must come slowly
For my human friends are troubled
For you see, they need me, quite certainly.*

*But don't they understand? asked God
That you'll never leave them?
That your souls are intertwined.
For all eternity?*

*That nothing is created or destroyed?
It just is...forever and ever and ever.
Eventually they will understand,
Replied the glorious cat
For I will whisper into their hearts
That I am always with them
I just am...forever and ever and ever.*

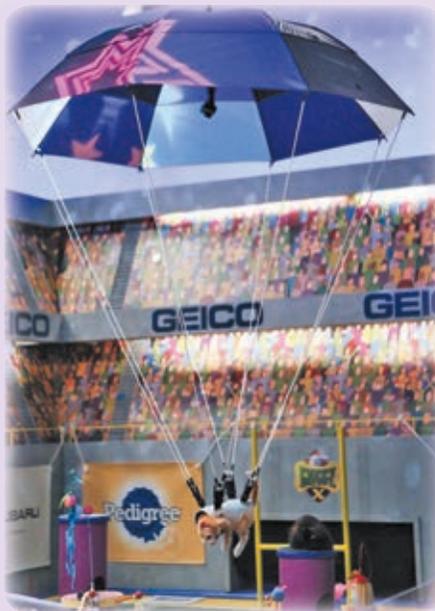
Author Unknown

Animal Planet's Puppy Bowl Stars!

Recently, FMCA had a unique opportunity. Three FMCA kittens, Erin, Keenan and Killian, were chosen to be part of Animal Planet's Puppy Bowl!

In September, the trio made their way to New York City for filming. The kittens were only 9 weeks old when filmed. They all did very well. In fact the producers decided that one of the kittens was to be a star of the show. Keenan was the daredevil of the group and could be seen parachuting into the kitten half time! Keenan wants you to know that he has retired from parachuting.

All three kittens were adopted in December and January and are happy, healthy and enjoying their new homes!



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THANK YOU!

We would like to extend our thanks to the following individuals and organizations that helped make our mission possible in 2013!

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