The alumni issue, plus
Max the Wonder Dog
Summer camp
Early spay/neuter

Waggin’ Trail
People Who Pamper Our Pets

At the Kentucky Humane Society, our staff members care about each of the pets entrusted to them, and each is treated with love and compassion. But as well taken care of as our pets are, the Kentucky Humane Society is not a home: we are just a temporary stop before our pets find their perfect homes. That’s why we love the people who choose to pamper our shelter pets. Here are just a few of them.

Karla Haas – Christmas Dinner
For the last few years, Karla Haas, president of Rudy Greens Doggy Cuisine (rudygreens.com), has brought a special Christmas dinner to our pets. Karla makes wholesome all-natural food for dogs. Last December every pet in our Main Campus received her Holiday Boof-fet, made from ground turkey, cranberries, carrots and green beans. The pets relished the meal, especially the large dogs, for whom Karla couldn’t resist giving a second helping.

Kendall Yonts – Volunteer Groomer
Often pets arrive at KHS with dirty, matted fur. Kendall Yonts, a groomer at Breckenridge Animal Hospital, helps our shelter pets look their best by volunteering as a shelter groomer one day a week. It’s amazing to see scruffy shelter pets transform into beautiful dogs and cats after Kendall works her magic. Kendall lovingly bathes and grooms our pets, helping them find their forever homes faster.

Sandy Gutermuth – Donor of Cat Goodies
Sandy Gutermuth of Louisville is a heroine for KHS kitties: when she hears that our cats are in need of something special, she’s always willing to assist. In December she donated $700 worth of kitten milk formula and bottles, heating pads and other goodies for our orphaned kittens. And in February she learned we needed Kuranda cat beds...and purchased 48 of them! Our kittens are growing strong thanks to Sandy’s gifts, and our cats love napping in their new beds.
Dear friends,

Every week, I encounter people who are excited to tell me about the wonderful cats and dogs they have adopted through the Kentucky Humane Society (KHS). They tell me how their pets have enriched their lives, and how they can’t imagine life without their beloved companions.

I can relate. The cats and dogs with whom my husband and I share our home provide us with joy, love and laughter. After a stressful day, there is nothing better than sitting down with my “pack” and petting and talking to each of them.

Because of this shared love for pets, we at KHS decided to create our first “alumni” issue of the Paw Street Journal. We asked readers to send us stories and photos of the pets they adopted through KHS. We received an outpouring of responses. Some of the stories people sent in were funny. Many were sweet. Some were sad. But everyone was grateful for the privilege of sharing their lives with pets.

I too have KHS alumni in my life. My most recent adoption was Cate the cattle dog (photo at left). Cate came to KHS as a transfer from Louisville Metro Animal Services, our ASPCA Community Partner. Her former owners turned her in because she had eaten a chicken. When she came to us, Cate was scared and withdrawn. She sat in the back of her cage and trembled with fear. As a former behavior trainer, I offered to foster her and to help her build her confidence before she was adopted.

Within 24 hours of Cate coming into our home, she became my shadow, following me everywhere around the house and barn. She seemed to know instinctively how to stay out of the way of the horses, and she ignored my three KHS Working Cats, who live in our barn. She also fit in well with my other dogs, including Daisy, a KHS alumna who loves to eat ice cubes.

While I wasn’t looking to adopt a fourth dog, Cate had other plans. She instantly fit in, and her transformation from a scared dog to a trusting partner was truly amazing to witness. When I looked into her beautiful brown eyes, I could see that she was beginning to believe there was a better life for her.

Cate has been a member of our family now for 10 months. She comes to work with me on many days, she hikes with me, and I hope that she will eventually become our horse camping buddy.

Cate’s story is just one of thousands of happy stories we help create every year, thanks to donors like you who make our work possible and to adopters who open their hearts to our pets. I hope you enjoy this alumni issue, and that you will send us your stories about the KHS pets who have your heart.

In gratitude,

Lori Kane Redmon
President and CEO
Some people say Christmas or Thanksgiving is their favorite day of the year. For others, it’s the first day of vacation.

Ask Kentucky Humane Society (KHS) board member Rick Maynard what his favorite day is, and he has a very different answer.

“Waggin’ Trail Day,” he says readily. “You get to hang out in a beautiful park with a bunch of great dogs and people, and raise money for a wonderful organization. What’s not to love?” he explains.

For 19 years, this annual 5K run/walk has been one of KHS’ biggest and most popular fundraisers. And for the last eight of those years, Rick—who is senior public relations manager for KFC at Yum—has been an enthusiastic captain of the corporate team.

“The KFC team got involved with the walk before it was called the Waggin’ Trail—back in 2005. That first year, we were the top fundraising team, raising about $500. I was thrilled with that,” he says.

Rick and his coworkers had a great time at the event, and the next year they recruited more team members. Each year, the team grew, and they attracted more and more supporters. Soon they were raising several thousand dollars a year through the event. Throughout the years, Yum employees have raised nearly $80,000.

While Rick says he loves that his coworkers have been the top fundraising team for eight years in a row, he welcomes competition.

“We would love to have other teams step up and give us a run for our money—because proceeds benefit homeless animals at the Kentucky Humane Society,” he says.

Helping homeless cats and dogs at KHS is important to Rick and his wife, Gina. “I’m passionate about this event because it’s a tangible way for me to thank an organization that has introduced me to two of my best friends,” he says.

Rick and Gina have had four rescue dogs over the years. The last two—including their current dog, Steel—were introduced to them by KHS. In fact, Steel was rescued by long-time KHS employee Mike McNutt, who found the young dog caught in a steel animal trap. Mike saved Steel’s life by removing the trap from his mangled leg and bringing him to KHS, where he received medical care and met Rick.

“I’ll never be able to pay back KHS for what they’ve done for Steel and me, but I’m not going to stop trying,” Rick says.

Join the Festivities

Help local cats and dogs by joining the Waggin’ Trail Walk for the Animals and raising money to support KHS’ lifesaving mission.

This year’s Waggin’ Trail will be held Saturday, May 18, at E.P. “Tom” Sawyer State Park.

Participants can choose either a competitive 5K run or a 5K walk. Dogs are welcome, and prizes are given to the fastest male, female and youth runners, with dogs or without. After the 5K run and walk, participants stay to enjoy games, prizes, vendor booths, food, music, a dunk booth, children’s activities and more.

“We will have lots of interactive activities for children, adults and dogs after the run and walk. We are especially excited about the tie-dye station,” says Meghan Mack, KHS development coordinator.

All participants can tie-dye their 2013 Waggin’ Trail commemorative T-shirt,
and extra shirts and bandanas to tie-dye for dogs will be available for purchase.

To register, visit kyhumane.org. You may choose to register as an individual, join a team or create your own team.

This year’s generous gold sponsors are Feeders Supply and Park Community Federal Credit Union. Media sponsors are the Courier-Journal, WDRB-TV and WXMA 102.3 the Max. Event sponsors include Raising Cane’s and Kosair Charities.

Gold Sponsors

Feeder's Supply

The Pet Lovers Store

Park Community


Top Fundraising Prize: Ultimate Bragging Rights

Waggin’ Trail participants have the satisfaction of knowing the money they raise helps local dogs and cats at KHS.

As a special bonus, the individual (not team) who raises the most money gets the ultimate bragging rights: His or her dog will be professionally photographed and featured on the 2014 Waggin’ Trail promotional materials. Funds must be received by the KHS Development Office (1000 Lyndon Lane) by noon on Friday, May 17, so we can announce the winner at Waggin’ Trail.

“Raising funds is super easy. We provide participants with email templates and an online fundraising tool kit, which outlines fun ways to ask family members, friends, coworkers and neighbors to support you,” says Meghan Mack, KHS development coordinator.

Other fundraising prizes include:

Tier 1 – Raise $25 - $124
Receive a commemorative T-shirt

Tier 2 – Raise $125-$299
Receive Tier 1 prize plus a collapsible pet water bowl

Tier 3 – Raise $300-$499
Receive Tier 1 and 2 prizes plus an insulated 18 oz. plastic tumbler

Tier 4 – Raise $500+
Receive Tier 1, 2 and 3 prizes plus an

Pawsitively Fun!
Children and Teens Love KHS Summer Camps

Summer camp at the Kentucky Humane Society (KHS) was an incredibly impactful experience for 14-year-old Sydney Veith.

“I want to be a vet,” says Sydney, “so watching surgeries at the S.N.I.P. Clinic was really awesome.”

As a member of our Animal Advocate Camp in 2012, Sydney received an in-depth behind-the-scenes tour of the shelter, met professionals in various animal fields, explored animal welfare issues and took a trip to the KHS S.N.I.P. Clinic to view spay/neuter surgeries.

“The biggest thing I took away was how hands-on the camp was,” says Sydney. “It wasn’t all just arts and crafts and projects, we got to spend a lot of time with the animals and learn things.”

The KHS Animal Advocate Camp (for 12-16 year olds) is designed for teens with a passion for animals who may be interested in animal-related careers. Each year, teens like Sydney learn about animal welfare issues and careers by participating in this week long camp.

Younger children aren’t left out either, with the KHS Lifelong Friends and Wags ‘N’ Whiskers Camps. These two camps are designed for children ages 6-12. Campers enjoy time with adoptable pets, make treats and toys for them, practice humane positive reinforcement training techniques, learn about dog and cat body language and more.

“KHS camps are a perfect way for children and teens to nurture compassion while they have a great time with puppies, cats and kittens and meet new friends,” says Valerie Merrifield, humane education manager.

“Our campers love our positive, hands-on camps, and many of our campers return year after year. They just can’t get enough of playing with and learning about pets.”

The Lifelong Friends Camp at the KHS Main Campus, 241 Steedly Dr., is a special shelter-focused camp with dozens of puppies, kittens and cats to play with. The Wags ‘N’ Whiskers Camp at the KHS East Campus, 1000 Lyndon Lane, focuses on responsible pet ownership. In 2013 KHS will offer transportation to the Lifelong Friends Camp from our East Campus location and back.

To learn more about Kentucky Humane Society summer camps and register your child, visit kyhumane.org/camp or contact Valerie at 502-515-3149 or education@kyhumane.org.
By Pat Gramig

Max is more human than dog. I know. When we got Max, he immediately fit in our family. Here’s how Max the Wonder Dog’s story began…

Dogs were always in my life. When I raised my four children in the ’70s, I had a dog. Dogs always seemed to be the glue that kept our family together. They were the bond of loving and caring that made all the rough times seem to take a back seat. When my children became adults and I was once again a single career person, I lived in an apartment, and caring for a pet was not an option for me.

Then after 26 years of single life, I married Jerry. Jerry and I were old friends back when we were in high school and college. When we married, we had no clue that we would start a new family together with my two grandsons, Conner and Cris. After their father died and their mother moved back to her home state, we kept the boys. Those were challenging times but educational. Both my grandsons were diagnosed with Asperger’s Syndrome when they were about five and six years old. For the next 12 years, we nurtured, cared for and loved them. Oh! And we all fought together too. We became the typical TV soap opera family. It was a very busy 12 years, with very trying times—and very emotionally strong moments. We survived, and both boys were on their way to becoming mature young adults.

But there was something still missing. There was a hole, a missing link that seemed to linger. All of us were focused on our own personal needs but not so focused on our willingness to share our love with another’s needs. So, one day on my way to my favorite garden shop, The Secret Garden (kind of magical name, don’t you think?), I drove past the Kentucky Humane Society’s (KHS) East Campus. Well, I had some free time.

“I think I will browse around,” I thought. There were all shapes and sizes of cats and dogs. But my eyes wandered toward the “doggie” suites. There was a room for each dog or litter who was available for adoption. I strolled by each window to see their occupants. I was raised with German shepherds, so in my mind’s eye, that was the type of dog I was searching for. A bigger and stronger dog. Poodles and Chihuahuas were not my kind of breed. Yes, I saw a litter of puppies that were shepherd mixes, but my heart didn’t shout out, “That’s the Dog!” So I thanked the adoptions counselors and left.

Over the next couple of months, I casually mentioned to Jerry from time to time that I wanted a dog. He immediately rejected that idea. At his age, he just didn’t want to be bothered with caring for another kind of anything. Hmm… let me think on that statement. Well, I thought about that, and then I continued my visits to KHS in secret. I would find a way.

On one of my regular visits, I noticed this dog. He had the markings of a beagle. He had brown and black markings, long baggy ears and the biggest, saddest brown eyes I ever saw. He reminded me of a dog I once had who looked similar to him. After reminiscing for a bit, I peeked down at the card in his window that described him. “Mixed breed. Beagle.”

“There’s got to be a little bloodhound in him,” I kept repeating to myself. “His ears are so long and baggy and that pitiful stare he gives me.”

I continued reading his chart. Name: BUFORD. That poor thing! Who in the world stuck him with a name like that? He deserved better.

I asked one of the counselors if I could meet Buford. She ushered me in to meet him and told me how lovable and sweet-natured he was. It seemed he was a stray. He had been adopted and returned, only to be adopted a second time and returned again. Buford didn’t appear to be a troublesome dog. But he did have two scars on his face that led me to believe that
he was either in a fight or he had tried to escape from a chain link fence. I sat down to watch him. He slowly approached me, sat in front of me, raised his head to my face and stared at me for the longest time with those big brown eyes. I fell in love.

When I left, I arranged to bring my grandsons back to visit. Without grandpa. We visited several times so we could get better acquainted with the dog and develop a scheme to get grandpa to at least look at the dog. I figured if he met Buford, then Buford would do the rest.

When the three of us left after our visit with Buford, Cris yelled out as if he were on fire.

“The first thing we’re gonna do if we get this dog is change his name!” he said.

“What would you want to call him, Cris?”

“I like Max!” he said.

“OK, Conner, what do you think?”

“I like that name!” he joined in.

“Well, Max it is, then. Now we have got to convince grandpa,” I said.

You would think we were planning a war the way things started to come together. Everything was synchronized. We definitely had a plan, and we were going to make sure it worked—and we would win the War of the Dog!

I finally put the final pieces of our war plan together. Since my favorite garden shop was close to the KHS East Campus, I thought I could get my husband to meet me there after he picked the boys up from school. I told him there was a beautiful garden statue that I wanted, but before I bought it, I wanted him to see it. I asked him to meet me in the parking lot in front of The Secret Garden so we could discuss it before he saw it. He agreed.

When it was time for him to pick the boys up, I drove to the garden shop parking lot and waited for him. When he arrived, I jumped out of my car and got in the front seat of his. I slowly began my speech.

“Jerry, you know how much I want a dog. It’s not just for me. I think the boys would really enjoy a dog. They would have a great companion and learn some real responsibility with a dog. I saw this dog at the Kentucky Humane Society, and he’s perfect. He’s gentle natured, well trained, and a real family dog. All I ask is that you take a look and then decide. If you decide to let me get the dog, I will pay for it, feed it, walk it and take care of it. You won’t have to do anything! Just take a look at him. If you decide you don’t want the dog, I will understand. But just give it a shot.”

Jerry sat with a quiet firm stare at the car floor. It seemed forever before he spoke.

“Well, where is this dog? And when do you want me to see him?” he asked.

“Oh! He’s right at the end of this street! We could go right now!”

“What about your statue you wanted me to see?”

“Oh, we could do that later.”

“There never was a statue, was there?”

“No,” I grinned sheepishly. “But it was the only way the boys and I could get you this close to seeing the dog.”

“OK, but I am only going to look! Not buy!”

“I understand,” I replied.

Now it was up to Max to do his part.

When we arrived in the lobby, the adoptions counselor, who was in on the “plan,” greeted Jerry and showed him the room where BUFORD was kept. There was a couch in the room, and a chair for visitors. As soon as Jerry sat down, Buford slowly moved toward him with those soft brown eyes. He stopped right in front of him, lowered his head and licked his hand. Jerry never moved. He just stroked, patted and grinned the whole time. We left the two alone to bond, and the adoptions counselor walked out to the lobby with me and the boys.

“I think you have a new friend going home with you,” she grinned.

“I think you’re right. I sure hope so.”

Jerry seemed to stay with Buford for the longest time. I finally tapped on the window to Buford’s room and motioned for Jerry to leave and come to the lobby with us.

“Well, what do you think?” I asked nervously.

“He sure seems like a nice dog. A rescue dog, huh? And, returned twice! He’s so pleasant. I can’t imagine anyone returning this dog. Well, if you and the boys promise to take care of him, I guess we can adopt him,” he said.

Well, you would’ve thought we just won the lottery. The boys jumped up and down grinning from ear to ear. And I was right there with them! Oh happy days!

KHS promised to keep him for us for 24 hours while we prepared our home for our new companion. After we did all the necessary shopping for our new family member, we returned the next day to bring him home. When we walked into the lobby, there was a group of young children touring the facility. When I gave the attendant the leash for Max, I heard this very loud howling coming from the back.

“What is THAT?” I asked.

“That is YOUR dog. He knew you were here, and he’s ready to be taken home.”

And so we did.

Max has become a beloved companion to the boys. He sleeps right between their twin beds, and he is constantly by their side until they leave for school. He knows exactly what time each of them come home, and he is either looking out the window for them or by the back door sniffing away with his tailing wagging furiously. He talks with his paws and his eyes. He loves to play and go for walks. He gives us unconditional love, I think he is the best “human” there is. Max, our Wonder Dog! ♾

**Max: Helping My Sons Connect to the World**

When a child has a disorder like Autism/Asperger’s, it is vital for them to have a social connection to learn how to relate to others. This can happen in many ways, such as belonging to groups like the Boy Scouts or taking martial arts classes. Whatever it took to get our boys prepared for a world that socially connects to everything, we tried them all. And in their own small way, these groups and classes helped. But the best way for our boys to connect was when we found Max. He was our miracle. He was our answer to a small prayer that is helping my grandsons connect to living. Thank you, Max!
We asked our readers for stories and photos of our “alumni”—cats and dogs who have been adopted from the Kentucky Humane Society (KHS). We received so many heartwarming accounts about our former residents and how they have impacted their new families’ lives. Here are just a few of the stories we received. We will publish photos and stories of our alumni in future issues as space allows. Want to share your pet’s special story and photos? Email pr@kyhumane.org.

Remedy for a Too-Quiet House
by Lisa Arnold

Two springs ago our house became quiet for the first time in 20 years. We had recently lost our two elderly cats within four months of each other. One was my shadow, while the other had adopted my son. Additionally, my son was off to his first year of college, and my husband was traveling a lot for work.

Eventually I decided it was time to fill the house with cats again, so I visited the KHS Main Campus with my son, Tyler, looking for two new furry companions. We knew that we wanted to adopt adult cats this time, and having had females, decided to see if there were any males that caught our eyes. I had looked at cats at other places on four separate occasions, but none of them stood out at me.

On April 25, 2011, we hit the jackpot. I walked into the cat colony and was immediately greeted by a young tabby. He was chattering loudly as if he were telling me a great story. I found out his name was Talker, an appropriate name. I picked him up to say “hi,” and he leaned in as if he were giving me a hug. That was it. I was hooked. I went to the shelter to adopt a cat, but really, he adopted me.

We named him Eros, after the Greek god of love. After two years in our home, Eros has completely lived up to his namesake. I describe him as my “little lover” because he is so affectionate. He craves attention, adores hugs, and will give you a little “love nip” if he likes you enough. He is also a great source of entertainment. When he is not asking someone to love on him, he darts around the kitchen attacking any of his many toys.

While we were looking at other potential cats, my son was standing next to the kennel of a black cat. He reached out and grabbed my son’s hand and pulled it toward him. Tyler started scratching the cat under his chin, which appeared to put the cat in a coma. (He really likes being scratched under his chin.) That simple gesture—neck outstretched, eyes closed tight—reminded Tyler of his recently departed calico. That was it. He was hooked too. Like Eros with me, the black cat adopted Tyler.

We named him Loki, after the Norse god of mischief. That name has also proved to be prophetic. Loki likes to explore, and is generally found in places where he knows he is not supposed to be, including a dresser drawer, the top of the entertainment system, and the trash if he can manage it. He also is addicted to snack foods, apparently, as he tries to steal your food if it crunches loudly.

Believe it or not, he is the “mature” one, more likely to be watching Eros play than playing. Both cats have their right ears clipped, so we assume they were strays for some portion of their former lives. They like being indoor cats, though. Seeing them now, the way they have taken to their new roles as lap cats, it’s hard to believe either of these boys could have ever been strays. Loki and Eros play together, wrestle and can frequently be found sleeping “yin and yang” style, as if wrapped in a single ball of fur.

As far as we know, they had never met before we adopted them, but they are both so social. It’s like they were meant to be a duo. Of course they each have very unique personalities, but they are equally endearing in their own way. The “boys” have never met a lap they didn’t like. Most evenings they will both be curled up on my lap, the three of us napping in the recliner until it’s time to go to bed.

They were the perfect remedy for a too-quiet house, and have truly been a blessing for our family.
**Sweet, Patient Hattie**

by Sara Hagan

I met Hattie, a Papillon/Chihuahua mix, when I worked at Harbor House, which provides employment and independent living for adults with disabilities. I took Harbor House clients to KHS on a weekly basis. The staff at KHS always so great about letting the participants interact with some of the animals. It made many of the participants’ days to play with the animals, as many of them were not able to have pets of their own.

One day the KHS staff took Hattie out of her kennel to let her play with the Harbor House participants. Hattie was so patient and understanding with them. She was so cute with such a sweet disposition that I couldn't stop thinking about her. I went back a few days later to adopt her.

I take Hattie back to Harbor House regularly to visit. As always, she lets the participants hold her and give her hugs and kisses. As with every single animal I have ever rescued, I am so glad I have her. I whole-heartedly believe in the idea that rescued animals give back far more than they require. She has made the perfect addition to our family. I cannot imagine my life without her.

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**Paw Street Journal**

**Bella, My Guardian Angel**

by Jade McLean

I adopted Bella after I found out my mom was sick with cancer. I decided my mom needed something to make her smile, and what better then a two-month-old bundle-of-joy puppy to do the job? My mom passed away August 11, 2012. Bella walked around the house with me for days wondering where my mom was, but she helped me through this hard time, always wagging her tail and keeping me company. A few months ago when the pet psychic Latifa came to the KHS Eastpoint Pet Resort, we went and saw her. On the way out, Latifa stopped me and said, “Bella wants you to know that your mom is so very proud of you and misses you both.” Bella has always been my little angel and she always will be. Thank you KHS for bringing me my guardian angel! P.S. the rottie mix featured in the picture is my other dog, Eddie, adopted from Louisville Metro Animal Services.

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**Pippi**

by Emily Hughes

I adopted Pippi from the KHS adoption center at the Feeder’s Supply on Preston Highway. Pippi was rescued from a salvage yard when she and her siblings were found in an old car. Pippi is an indoor kitty and has two cat towers, one in a corner window—prime real estate. She loves playing with the round scratch-pad/ball-that-goes-in-a-circle toy and chasing laser pointers.

She is like a puppy and follows me all around, everywhere I go in the house. She comes to me when I call her name. She is a very good kitty, listens when I tell her “no” and understands she is being rewarded when I say “good kitty!” and pet her after she plays with a toy or comes to me when I call her.

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**Not My ‘Type’**

by Lisa Kirchner

To be honest, the last dog I would have imagined myself bringing home from KHS in November 2011 was Bronson. Small, scrawny, scarred, and a little funny looking, he was the furthest thing from my “type.” I even passed him by without noticing during my initial walkthrough. Fortunately, I left the ultimate decision making to my senior dog, and he saw the potential in Bronson that I had missed.

Bronson had just come to KHS as a stray transfer from another shelter, so little was known about his background. Judging by his thin frame, healing wounds, and skittish nature, we assumed that it hadn’t been an easy one. However, he came out of his shell and proved himself to be loyal and eternally grateful once he realized he had found his loving, forever home.

I began taking Bronson to training classes, and my trainer immediately realized that Bronson’s willing attitude and desire to love would make him a perfect candidate for a therapy dog. After completing the Canine Good Citizen exam, Bronson and I began to volunteer with the Red Cross. He now visits nursing homes, showering affection upon residents. He is patient with arthritic hands, mindful of wheelchairs, willing to snuggle with those who need a little comfort, and delighted to show off his plethora of tricks to anyone whose spirits need to be lifted.

I am so thankful to KHS for bringing this charming little guy into my life. He has not only touched my heart, but also the hearts of all those he visits.
My Adoption Story
by Zoe the Border Collie Mix

After my parents married, they decided they wanted to get a fur baby to begin their family. They saw a picture of me on the Kentucky Humane Society’s website and rushed over to the East Campus to meet me. They instantly fell in love with me and made plans to pick me up the following day.

The next morning they received devastating news: I was sick with parvo, an often deadly disease that can strike puppies. They were told I had a 50/50 chance of getting better. Instead of looking for other puppies, my parents decided to wait for me to see if I would pull through.

The KHS staff was dedicated to helping me pull through. A couple weeks later, my parents received a call that I was well and ready to be adopted. My parents were so excited to bring me home...they came and got me immediately! Since then I have become a big addition to my parents’ life. We love going for walks at Cherokee Park, going shopping at Feeders Supply, playing ball in the back yard, going to the lake and to KHS Dog Days at the Park at Slugger Field. I am very thankful to the Kentucky Humane Society for taking such good care of me and for helping me find my family!

I Was Not a ‘Cat Person’
by Conrad Reynolds

I did not have a cat as a child. None of my parents’ friends had cats. In fact, very few of them had pets at all. There was an orange cat at the day care where I spent summers. One particularly sweltering afternoon in those pre-air-conditioning days, I felt sorry for the heavily furred creature, and I thought I could help by exposing some of its skin by stroking its fur backwards. After that incident, I figured I was just not a “cat person.”

Two years ago, my wife and I stopped by KHS during the Howl-o-ween festivities to show our support. We were not there to adopt an animal, but we were so intrigued by the new cat room that we went in to see the cats. They eyed me warily, or meowed at me once and wandered off. But there was one cat who came to me, jumped in my lap, rolled around, and gazed up at me adorably.

She was not the most attractive cat in the room: both ears were torn, her hind legs were freakishly long, her fur was the color of wet ashes, she had a buck tooth, no tail and smelled bad. We found out that she had been at KHS for six months and before that at another shelter. This sweet thing really needed a home, and we decided to give her one.

Now Gisella is the best pet you could ever hope for. She and I sleep snuggled together cheek to cheek every night. I am so glad I discovered that I can be a “cat person.” But I’m afraid she does still smell bad.

Beagle Buddies
by Nicole Hook

Check out Savannah and Cheyenne cooling off in the pool! Savannah (on the right) was four years old when we adopted her and had had a rough life. The adoptions staff believed she had been used as a puppy mill breeder. She had several hernias on her tummy, was underweight and was extremely timid. She is now quite the opposite! She is full of energy and loves to run (known as a “beagle blitz” in our house).

Cheyenne (a beagle mix, on the left) was in her “terrible twos” when we adopted her. She had a few behavior problems, and it took a few months to train her. Now she can’t get enough of giving kisses! I highly recommend adopting “older” dogs. Our dogs were super easy to train (that includes the potty), and older dogs are so grateful for the love they receive from you. We could not possibly love our dogs more.

‘Most Outspoken’ Award
by Cathy VanArsdale

Sophie came to live with me from KHS East Campus two years ago. She was a “senior” at seven years old, but it didn’t take her long to make herself at home and for me to learn that she has quite a vocabulary. She is definitely a candidate for Most Outspoken. She makes me laugh every day with her meows and pips and squeaks. We carry on a lengthy conversations with her repeating me or me repeating her, I’m not sure which. And even though I don’t know for sure what we’re saying, I can’t help but believe it has “I love you” in there somewhere!
Shade and Jenna

by Gary Major

My wife had not been feeling well, so I was on a solo adventure to find a cat to adopt. The only instruction I had was to find a cat who would “give me kisses.” At the KHS adoption center at the St. Matthews Feeders Supply, there was one big, gray cat just over a year old named Shady. I took him from his enclosure, and before I could even pet this big guy, he licked my face. I hugged him, put him back in his cage and told the adoption counselor I would be back.

His story was sad: he had been adopted twice, returned twice for being too rough with other pets, was fostered, and now he was back at KHS. This young, 13-½ lb. cat had never had the chance to be a kitten; he didn’t know how to play with smaller pets and didn’t know how to purr. Once we heard his story and that he was very loving and starved for affection, it took little time to think about adopting him. So on August 29, 2009, Shady’s name was changed to Shade, and he went home with us.

The next day we decided to look for a companion cat for Shade. I found Jenna at the Feeders Supply on Preston Highway. Jenna joined our family, and after the obligatory first “hiss” at Shade, she explored the litter box, the patio door, the bedrooms and bathrooms and finally explored Shade and joined him for their first meal together.

My wife and I separated, and I now live in an apartment with Shade and Jenna. My entire apartment is set up for the cats. While I don’t have catwalks at the ceiling, I do have double windows in my living room with a bird feeder, the bedroom has a bookcase at one window and a cabinet at the other. The cats have the run of the place. They love each other, and they are certainly a big part of my life.

Cookie and Her Boy

by Jenni Schlechty

Here is our cat, Cookie, with “her boy,” Daniel. We adopted her last fall and could not be happier!

After losing our senior kitty, Indie, to breast cancer last year, our house felt empty. We especially missed being greeted at the door when we came home for the day. Losing a pet is heartbreaking.

She was my first cat, and Daniel, my 11 year old son, had never known a day without her.

A happy home for pets is an unfortunately scarce resource, so while we’ll never forget Indie, we knew that opening our home to another kitty as soon as possible would be the best and the right thing to do. When our hearts were somewhat healed, we started talking about adopting.

Adopting an adult cat instead of a kitten gives you a better idea of a cat’s overall personality, so we limited our search to adult cats. We knew we wanted a cat who liked to be held, who purred, and was playful. We also wanted a cat who would get along with other cats, because we also foster cats and kittens for the Kentucky Humane Society.

There were several adult cats in the cat colony at the KHS East Campus who fit the bill—playful, friendly, lap cats. We had a hard time deciding! But smart little Cookie won Daniel’s heart by rolling over and reaching her paw out to him to “hold hands.” He said, “Mom, I like this one best,” and the deal was done!

Cookie rules the house now. She wants to be wherever we are, and she cracks us up zooming up and down the stairs for no reason. Daniel has even taught her how to do tricks—she sits on command and will “high five” for a treat. Having a cat that fits our family so well is a delight. Cookie brings us joy, love and endless entertainment—and Daniel and I are greeted with affection every day.

The Lab/Horse Mix

by Laura Ximena Fazlinovic

I fell in love with a cutie in 2010, thinking the eight-week-old puppy would grow to be Labrador size. Boy, was I wrong! He now weighs 145 pounds. Our friends call him a Labrador/horse mix, and his name is Maximus in honor of the movie “Gladiator.”
Cayden, the Water-Loving Cat

by Cayden’s “Mom”

I wasn’t planning on adopting a cat, but I was strolling through the adoptable cats listing on the KHS website, when I saw Cayden. I was stunned. He was about eight weeks old, and a Siamese. A Siamese kitten in a shelter?! My mom was always a Siamese cat owner, and I loved their personalities. I had always heard that Siamese males are super sweet, but I refused to buy a cat from a breeder. I called the Main campus for more information, and went straight there after work to adopt him.

Cayden has grown into an amazing pet. He has the strangest habits. He loves fresh water. If I open a bottle of water, he loses his mind until I pour some out for him. He doesn’t care that there is already water in his bowl. He knows the sound of ice, and what a Brita pitcher is—because they both mean goodies in the water bowl. When I am taking a shower, he yells and cries until I put water in my hands so he can drink it. He doesn’t care if it’s hot.

Even though my husband says he doesn’t like cats, he is incredibly fond of Cayden. He will bring him in snowballs, and play with his toy helicopter so Cayden can chase it. He even put a fishing bobber on the end of a dowel with string and will see how high he can get him to jump.
The Light of My Life
By Traci Hall

I had just bought a house and wanted a dog to share my home with, but I was in grad school and didn’t feel like I had enough time for a new family member. One day in fall 2007 I received an email that KhS urgently needed foster parents. Unsure of who the temporary addition to my family would be, I arranged to pick up my new foster baby. Minutes after I arrived in the lobby of the Main Campus, in walked the light of my life. With those big brown eyes and wagging tail, Annie greeted me as if we had met before. She jumped in my car and we headed to Feeders Supply. After picking out a few toys, food, bowls, and of course treats we headed to the park. We walked and greeted children and enjoyed our first of many days at the park. That weekend we went to the lake. Annie fit into my life perfectly.

A few days later I walked back into the KHS lobby and announced that I wanted to adopt my foster baby. Annie and I have enjoyed six wonderful years of hiking, boating, napping and training. We’ve taken more KHS Behavior Training classes than I can remember because she loves to learn and she loves activity. We are a perfect match, and I can’t imagine my life without her!

Trooper, the Agility Dog
by Ann Embry

My family adopted Trooper in October 2007. His previous owner had turned him in to KHS because he “just didn’t have time for him.” My family had already been involved in canine agility competitions, and we knew right away Trooper would make a wonderful addition to our team. My son Alex and his new pup became immediate friends.

Fast forward five years, and these two boys have made a profound mark on the agility community. In 2012 this team was honored to participate in the AKC Agility Junior’s Competition in Orlando, FL, where they earned second place in the Jumpers with Weaves event. Trooper is an amazing dog who has earned 10 AKC Agility titles (NA, NAJ, NF, OA, OAJ, OF, AX, AXJ, MXJ, XF) with Alex and is currently working toward the prestigious MACH. The team regularly places in the highest levels of competition at agility trials.

Trooper is a true best friend and teammate. The life lessons these two boys have taught each other are countless. We couldn’t have asked for a better buddy.

Phoebe Helps Kids Learn to Read
by Kim Kleinsteuber

Within seven months of her adoption from KHS, Phoebe had passed her test to become a therapy pet. She regularly visits nursing homes and children’s homes, where she helps brighten the residents’ days. Twice a year she also attends a camp for special-needs children. Recently Phoebe became certified as a R.E.A.D. pet (Reading Education Assistance Dog) and just started making visits to a local library, where the children take turns reading to her in 15-minute sessions. By reading aloud to dogs, the children build confidence and improve their reading skills. Phoebe, a Great Dane, has proven to be the most affectionate dog I’ve ever had. What makes her success even more amazing is the fact that she is completely deaf, and is blind in her left eye. But she doesn’t let these differences slow her down. She just melts your heart when she gazes at you with that big, beautiful, blue eye of hers.

The Dog Who Opened Our Hearts & Schedules
By Ellen Stubbs

My husband and I went to the KHS Main Campus in October 2010 just to look at the older dogs. (Just look? We knew better.) After taking out some wonderful dogs to play, Sean decided we should just peak at the puppies for fun. In the back of his little cage was a beagle mix who was fast asleep. We put him on hold (we’ve never told him that), and spent the night wishing we didn’t wait. We woke up early Sunday morning and ran to Feeders Supply to buy everything we’d need to bring our little guy home! And so we did. Griffith has been the greatest dog we could’ve ever imagined.

Amazingly enough our hearts (and schedules) opened right up to him. We have spent hours upon hours at the local dog parks and going on walks in his favorite St. Matthews neighborhoods. Griffith will be three this summer, and we’re planning on heading back to KHS to look for younger brother for him to wrestle around with all day.
Introducing the HELP ME HEAL Fund

In the last Paw Street Journal, we asked our readers to nominate new names for the special, donor-supported fund that helps our most vulnerable pets. In the past this fund was called Fund a Need, which just didn’t express the lifesaving work it allows us to do.

Well, the winner is... the Help Me Heal Fund. Congratulations to Nancy Grove of Louisville, whose submission “Help Heal Pets” led us to the new name! Help Me Heal reflects the mission of this fund: to heal the broken bodies and spirits of our neediest pets—those who require medical diagnosis and treatment or advanced behavior help before they can be adopted.

In 2012 KHS used more than $24,000 in donor-supported funding to pay for x-rays, surgery, medication and behavior training for our neediest dogs and cats. With so many special needs pets in our care, this fund is getting low.

You can help replenish it by donating to the Help Me Heal Fund. To give, return the donation envelope in this magazine and write “Help Me Heal Fund” on the inside of the envelope, or donate online at kyhumane.org. If you choose not to restrict your gift, your donation will be used where it is most needed. 🐾

Nancy Grove got “crafty” with her submissions, sending us cute ideas she designed with paper, ribbons and photos (above).

HOW EARLY to Spay or Neuter Your Pet?

As animal lovers and advocates for homeless pets, we all know spaying and neutering is a vital component of reducing pet homelessness. But when do you do it? How early is too early? And can your pet be harmed or otherwise changed by choosing to spay or neuter at an early age?

“Many people believe that the best age to spay or neuter a pet is at six months old,” says S.N.I.P. Clinic Director Emily Clement. “However, by that age, pets could have already produced a litter of kittens or puppies, adding to the problem we are trying to solve.”

Cats and dogs are able to reproduce as early as four to six months of age.

Many people are unaware that pediatric spay/neuter is safe and available. Studies show that pets can safely undergo a spay or neuter surgery as early as eight weeks old. In fact, all adoptable pets at the Kentucky Humane Society are spayed or neutered, and KHS alters puppies and kittens as young as eight weeks, as long as they weigh two pounds or more.

Acting early not only prevents unwanted litters, but can also avoid some behavior issues, such as marking, roaming and aggression. Without testosterone or estrogen, pets can avoid developing hormonal-based behavior issues.

“Additionally, spaying cats and dogs before they go into their first heat cycle greatly reduces the development of mammary gland tumors,” says Emily. “This procedure has multiple health benefits for your pet.”

S.N.I.P. Clinic veterinarian Dr. Heather Thomas agrees, and, as a veterinarian performing dozens of surgeries a day, shares that surgeries on younger pets are easier on the pet.

“In pediatric spay/neuter surgery, the procedure goes much more quickly and is less stressful for the animal,” says Dr. Thomas. “There is less body fat to work around and less possibility of complications because the animal has not had a heat cycle. Pediatric patients also have a quicker recovery from surgery than their older counterparts.”

Spaying and neutering can also provide health benefits to pets:

- Cats live an average of 3-5 years longer; dogs an average of 1-3 years
- In females, the risk of ovarian and uterine cancer is reduced

To book your pet’s appointment, call the S.N.I.P. Clinic today at 502-636-3491.
Great Weather = Great Events!

What’s better than spending time outdoors with your dog, or finding a nice sunny spot to play with your cat? This time of year is also the perfect time to support the Kentucky Humane Society and meet other pet lovers. In addition to Waggin’ Trail Walk for the Animals on Saturday, May 18 (see pp. 2-3 for more info), mark your calendars for these great upcoming events. Read more about all KHS events at kyhumane.org.

Kibble Club May 13

Our next Kibble Club is Monday, May 13, at O’Shea’s on Baxter, 956 Baxter Ave., Louisville. 100% of the day’s profits from this extra-special Kibble Club will be donated to KHS, and dogs are welcome on the patio! Enjoy the great food and drinks at this popular Irish pub.

Bring a copy of your receipt to Three Dog Bakery the day after dining and 20% of your purchase price will be donated to KHS. (Excludes Nature Brand dog food.)

Dog Day June 11

Did you and your pup have a great time at the April 23 Dog Day at the Park? Or did you miss it? No worries—our next Dog Day at the Park at Louisville Slugger Field is Tuesday, June 11. The game starts at 7:05 p.m. Bring your friends, family and pets for a fun night of baseball in the VIP (Very Important Puppy) section all while supporting KHS pets. People tickets are $6; all dog admissions ($3 each) benefit KHS. For tickets, call the Louisville Bats Ticket Office, 855-228-8497.

Tuxes & Tails Aug. 17

Our 20th annual Tuxes & Tails Benefit Auction & Gala will take place Saturday, Aug. 17, at the Louisville Marriott Downtown. This black-tie optional gala will bring New Orleans to Louisville with the theme “Mardi Paws.” Tickets are $175 per person or $1,400 for a table of 8. Sponsorship opportunities are also available. Contact Beth Hobson at 502-515-3131 or bhobson@kyhumane.org to order tickets or learn about sponsorship benefits. All proceeds benefit KHS’ lifesaving mission.

Kentucky Humane Society Charity Debit Card from Park Community Credit Union

- Available to use with any Park Community checking account
- Minimum $5 donation – 100% of the donation goes to KHS
- Park Community has helped raise over $11,000 since 2011

This debit card is helping save lives.

We adopted our dog Rhoda a year ago from KHS. She has been an exciting addition to our home and helps to keep our 14-year-old dog active.

—Donovan and Christina Robinson
The ASPCA (American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals) announced in January that the Kentucky Humane Society (KHS) was selected to receive more than $72,000 in grants. The money provides financial support for the KHS Pet Help Line and funds two machines to make pet I.D. tags for new adopters. The grants also fund a part-time veterinary assistant and veterinary equipment for spay/neuter surgeries of adoptable pets.

The Pet Help Line and I.D. tags are part of KHS’ proactive solutions to helping keep pets in their homes and out of shelters. “Anyone in our community may call the Pet Help Line to receive free advice on all things related to companion animals,” explains Lori Redmon, KHS president and CEO.

The Pet Help Line provides free advice for common dog and cat behavior issues and connects pet owners to local resources such as pet-friendly housing, pet food banks, low-cost veterinary clinics and KHS assistance programs. The Pet Help Line number is 509-4PET (4738).

Through the ASPCA’s ID Me program, pets adopted at the KHS Main and East Campuses will go home wearing I.D. tags with their new owners’ contact information. I.D.s are a simple way to help ensure lost pets are returned to their owners.

Nationally just 10-30% of lost dogs and 5% of lost cats are returned to their owners, according to the ASPCA. Animals wearing updated I.D. tags have much higher return rates.

In 2012 the ASPCA chose Louisville as its 2013 Partner Community, with participating agencies KHS, Louisville Metro Animal Services (our city’s publicly funded shelter) and Alley Cat Advocates (a local nonprofit dedicated to spaying and neutering unowned cats). Just one city a year is chosen to join this prestigious alliance.

Through the five-year partnership, Louisville’s participating agencies receive expert advice, data analysis and funding opportunities. The goal is to jointly save more animal lives by increasing the number of pets who are adopted, increasing spay/neuter surgeries and expanding programs that reduce the number of pets turned in to shelters.

In March a generous donor offered to match dollar-for-dollar gifts to the Kentucky Humane Society’s spring Annual Fund Drive—up to $25,000. Gifts will be matched through May 15. To participate, supporters may give online at kyhumane.org or call 502-515-3144.

The matching donations will be provided by longtime KHS supporter and board member Patti Swope, president of Sam Swope Auto Group, and the Sam Swope Family Foundation. Patti and her father, Sam, have long been supporters of KHS and love animals. Patti and Sam have adopted a number of KHS pets over the years, and they are willing to help wherever our pets need them.

Recently Patti was featured in two commercials for KHS, one to encourage viewers to become foster caregivers to needy pets and another to raise awareness about the KHS Pet Help Line, 509-4PET (4738). The commercials were donated by WBKI of Louisville and are aired for free on WBKI, WMYO, WDRB and other channels.

“Our pets are blessed to have such wonderful supporters as the Swope family,” says Beth Hobson, KHS development director. “Sam and Patti have a true passion for pets and for KHS’ lifesaving mission.”

Patti Swope with KHS foster pets. Interested in fostering puppies or kittens until they are old enough to be spayed/neutered and adopted—or would you prefer an older pet who needs a home to recover from surgery or illness? KHS needs your help! Foster parents typically care for pets for a few days to a few weeks and find it to be fun and rewarding. Call 502-366-3355 to learn more.
The Kentucky Humane Society would like to thank the following donors for their generous contributions between January 1–March 31, 2013.

$500 or more:

- Ms. Kim T. Allen
- ASPCA
- Bernice Barbour Foundation Inc.
- Ms. Neville Blakemore
- Mr. & Mrs. Brink Bloemersen
- Bodley Booker Family Fund
- Mr. & Mrs. Brooks H. Bower
- Mr. Norman Brown
- Brownsboro Hardware, Inc.
- Commonwealth of Kentucky Department of Treasury
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- Mrs. Judy Wagner
- Wells Fargo Ins Svcs USA, Inc.

$50 or more in honor or memory of a loved one:

- Mr. Norman Brown
- Mr. & Mrs. Brooks H. Bower
- Mr. & Ms. Brink Bloemersen
- Bosley, beloved dog of Dr. & Mrs. Fred Snyder
- Mr. & Mrs. Doug Butcher
- Douglas Painter
- Mrs. Sue C. Bailey
- Mrs. Alecea Hawkins
- Bill O’Brien
- Casey, beloved dog of Dot & Mike Falvey
- Dena, a wonderful cat
- Abner & Bill Binggeli
- Ms. Nancy M. Walker
- Allen Kent Brown
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- Archdiocese of Louisville
- with Vulcan Fire Systems
- Mary Falvey Glendening
- by Ms. Sally S. Smick
- Matthew McGee
- by Mr. & Mrs. Howard Stacey
- Mary Lou Knapp
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- Mary Longobardi
- by Doris & Kermit Schanie
- Matthew McGee
- by Robert & Kathy Cooter
- by Mrs. Alecea Hawkins
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- by Susan & David Gray
- by Carla Wallace & Lisa Osanka
- by The Womens Club; Guinevere,
- by Janis “Jan” Hawley
- by Mr. & Mrs. Glenn R. Lochner
- by Janis Jiriatowicz
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- by Ms. Mary Brandon
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- by Ms. Mary Brandon
- by Paul Thiemann
- by Ms. Susan & david Gray
- by Carla Wallace & Lisa Osanka
- by The Women’s Club; Guinevere,
Tia (adopted in 2009) is the best entertainment we have ever had. She is funny, sweet, very affectionate and has a ton of personality. She comes when she is called and considers me and my husband her best friends.

—Lisa Austin

KHS Dedication Pavers

Honor a friend, loved one or special pet with a paver in our Garden of Lifelong Friends at the KHS Main Campus. If you choose, KHS will mail a card to your honoree or the next of kin to let them know you have made a gift.

Small Pavers (4" x 8") are $100.
Large Pavers (8" x 8") are $250. To give this special and lasting gift, visit kyhumane.org or call 502-515-3144.

Going Somewhere?

Let your pets enjoy a vacation at a Kentucky Humane Society Pet Resort. While you’re away, you’ll know your best friends are pampered, safe and happy.

Eastpoint Pet Resort
13310 Magisterial Dr., 253-2221
Fern Creek Pet Resort
5225 Bardstown Rd., 499-1910

Proceeds benefit shelter pets!
Joyce and Charlie Wooldridge • S.N.I.P. Clinic

Joyce and Charlie Wooldridge (above) have a long history of helping the helpless. This pair of pet lovers is one of our greatest volunteer assets at the Kentucky Humane Society’s S.N.I.P. Clinic, joining the staff for several hours every Wednesday morning to ensure the day runs smoothly.

“We come in every week to help by monitoring the animals as they are coming out of surgery. We check their heart rate, temperature and love on ‘em as they are waking up,” says Charlie.

They also pitch in however they are needed, whether that is cleaning surgical supplies, giving comfort to pets or even coming in last-minute to help.

“They are some of the most amazing people I have had the pleasure of knowing,” says Emily Clement, S.N.I.P. Clinic director.

Charlie and Joyce had told Emily that she could give them a call if they ever got in a pinch at the clinic and needed extra help. Recently, the doctors were performing surgery late on a Monday night and needed help monitoring the animals post-surgery.

“A volunteer sent a text asking if they could come in and, within an hour, Joyce and Charlie were here, smiling, reassuring us they were glad to be here. They stayed until almost 11 p.m. ensuring no animal care was compromised. I am so grateful for their dedication to our patients,” says Emily.

Kaila Shaffer • Camp, S.N.I.P. Clinic and Canine Coaching

Former KHS summer camper, 17-year-old Kaila Shaffer (above), is a well-rounded and dedicated volunteer who helps out at KHS in a myriad of ways.

“I went to summer camp and saw that there were student volunteer opportunities, so as soon as I was old enough, I applied,” says Kaila.

Very generous with her time, this teen assists counselors at KHS summer camp, helps with office work at the S.N.I.P. Clinic and walks dogs at the Main Campus as a Canine Coach.

Helping KHS pets even more, Kaila has helped recruit many volunteers to participate in various programs. As president of the BETA Club at her school, she formed a group of about 20 students who attended KHS volunteer orientation. Many of these students continue to spend their time as KHS volunteers, thanks to Kaila.

Our Pets Need YOU!

Interested in volunteering? Contact Whitney Hobbs at 502-515-3145 or volunteer@kyhumane.org or visit kyhumane.org. You can walk dogs, socialize cats, help at the S.N.I.P. Clinic, work events—or help these rewarding programs:

Photographers and Photography Assistants

They say a picture is worth a thousand words. For shelter pets, a great photo is worth much more than that: it helps them find their perfect home faster. We are in desperate need for photographers to take photos of adoptable pets and photography assistants, who retrieve pets and pose them for the photographer. If you enjoy spending time with animals and want to help shelter pets find their perfect homes faster, please volunteer! We need photographers and assistants Monday-Friday 10:30 a.m.–1 p.m. and 4-6 p.m., and Saturdays and Sundays too.

Working Cats Volunteers

Want to help KHS save more lives? Become a Working Cats volunteer. Our Working Cats Program places cats unsuitable for home adoptions in appropriate indoor/outdoor locations such as barns, garages, garden sheds and warehouses.

Volunteers help by bringing cats to their adopters and picking up supplies after cats have adjusted to their homes. Many Working Cats are placed in rural settings within a half-hour drive of Louisville, so if you love driving on beautiful country roads and helping kitties, you’ll enjoy this program. The cats could really use your help! 🐱
2013 WAGGIN’ TRAIL Walk for the Animals

Proceeds benefit cats and dogs at the Kentucky Humane Society.

Saturday, May 18 • E.P. ‘Tom’ Sawyer State Park, Louisville

Love pets? Help local cats and dogs by signing up for the Waggin’ Trail Walk for the Animals! The day includes a 5K run/walk, games, vendor booths, food, music, tie-dye station, dunk booth, prizes and more! There’s something for every member of the family—two legged or four legged. And the more money you raise, the more homeless pets you help at the Kentucky Humane Society.

Go to kyhumane.org to register as an individual or team—and start raising money and earning prizes!

MAY
3 Main Campus and S.N.I.P. Clinic closed
4 Main and East Campus and S.N.I.P. Clinic closed
13 Kibble Club, O’Shea’s on Baxter, Louisville
18 Waggin’ Trail, E.P. Tom “Sawyer” Park, Louisville
27 All KHS locations closed for Memorial Day

JUNE
8 Volunteer Orientation, Main Campus, 11:30 a.m.
11 Volunteer Orientation, East Campus, 5 p.m.
11 Dog Day at the Park, Louisville Slugger Field, 7:05 p.m. game time
12 Pet Tales, Main Campus, noon

JULY
4 All KHS locations closed for Independence Day
10 Pet Tales, Main Campus, noon
13 Volunteer Orientation, Main Campus, 11:30 a.m.

For more information about KHS events, programs or volunteer opportunities, visit kyhumane.org or call (502) 366-3355.