

# Alley Animals

## Editor's Note

While we cheer winter's exit and the moderating temperatures of springtime, this winter was not the worst we've experienced in our area. The freezing cold nights, though not many of them frigid to the bone, still pressed increased hardship onto the animals struggling in the streets and alleys. No warm safe haven presents itself to animals who must search for something to eat or a place to rest. Frostbite looms, especially over creatures whose resistance is lowered from malnourishment or lack of water. And what can be found on the ground in the alleys can scarcely be called nourishment—frozen bits of garbage, impossible to strengthen a stressed body and spirit. Winter's cold always makes a hard existence that much harder for homeless animals.

So we welcome the warmth of spring while we dread the other aspects of it: thousands of infants born in the alleys, people wandering the streets looking to cause trouble. If winter holds one advantage, its wind and cold chase people indoors separating them from the animals they abuse and torment during the warmer months. In the streets and alleys however, *no season* brings comfort to the downtrodden innocent, no season is safe. Suffering knows no season.

For us, if the cold of winter makes it more difficult to work outside the car for extended periods of time (frequently necessary to help a frightened animal), the moderating temperatures of spring pull people outdoors, making it much harder for us to work without interference. Some residents of the neighborhoods we travel want to harm the animals trying to survive there, and they also want to cause trouble for us. While mean-spirited behavior rises with the coming of spring, reaching its peak in the heat of summer, acts of aggression and vandalism by neighborhood residents can beset us anytime of the year. After decades of navigating the city streets as well as many encounters with ill-intentioned people, we've learned to assess rather quickly the degree of threat people present to us. Before spring arrived this year, the first potentially serious act of violence toward us already happened.

In the quiet of a cold late winter night, Dee moved slowly through one of her alleys when she heard a thundering boom. Some kids had thrown an object at the car, something solid and heavy enough to slam against and shatter the back window. At first not realizing what happened, Dee put on her brakes and looked back to see the now glassless rear window and kids fleeing through a

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## Please join our raffle fundraiser!

Your purchase of tickets will put us in the streets and alleys night after night to carry on our work, and we will be pleased by your participation on any level. Buy a few tickets or lots and lots of tickets, whatever you can spare: every dollar counts. Our prizes may be modest, but our thankfulness for your help is as wide as the sky.

## Help Us Help Them

### Tickets \$1.00 Each — Drawing Date is 5/30/2013

Spring is here, and so is our raffle fundraiser. We hope you will participate and help further our work so that the animals are not completely alone on the streets.

Remember to include your **name** and **phone number** on tickets you purchase and return to us so that we can notify winners on the evening of the drawing.

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Your Phone # \_\_\_\_\_

**1st Prize \$300.00 - Donated by Midstate Savings & Loan Association**

**2nd Prize \$200.00**

**3rd Prize \$150.00**

**4th Prize \$125.00**

**5th Prize \$100.00**

**Call 410-823-0899 for additional tickets.**

**Leave name, address and number of tickets desired.**

## Editor's Note *(continued from page 1)*

vacant yard. They had committed their crime, now they were running away. It could have been worse. They could have thrown the brick (which landed inside the car) at a friendly animal coming to them for help; they could have hit Dee with it when she was outside the car. But this was a deliberate act of violence with the potential for much harm, and spring wasn't even here. This does not bode well for the coming months, but if we allowed such actions to deter us, we would have quit alley work long ago.

We've had rocks and bottles heaved at us, we've had our car windows shattered more than once, we've been shot at with BB guns. Although what we experience can't be compared to the vicious cruelty perpetrated against the animals, the alleys can be a dangerous place for us too. So vigilance and care dictate our movements. Through experience and determination, we've learned how to avert serious threats to our safety, and many of the police officers who patrol the areas we cover know us and look out for us. The animals need us. For their sake, we will not be intimidated out of helping them.

We'll be out there in the streets and alleys, we'll do what we can for the animals. But a determined will to proceed, of which we have plenty, won't meet our rising expenses. Please join our spring raffle fundraiser so that our alley-goers can return to the inner city and to the innocent creatures who know too well the deadly harshness and deprivation of life in the alleys. Your financial assistance will become the opportunity for a homeless animal to feel something other than fear and pain, constant companions of the downtrodden. Not for us, but for the animals in the streets we ask your help in making this raffle event a big success. We'll work in the streets and alleys, if you'll make it possible.

## No Tickets???

If your raffle packet arrives without tickets, please let us know. This does happen occasionally by mistake. If you want to join the fundraiser, just send whatever donation you choose, and we will be happy to enter tickets in your name. It is helpful for us to keep track of these omissions.

**Please Consider** remembering Alley Animals in your Will. Animals on the streets will go on suffering, and if you have been blessed in this life we hope you will consider sharing your blessings with the least fortunate among us.

**Alley Animals 410-823-0899**

## Memorials In Loving Memory Of:

The precious dog who died in the crate. *Sandy Miller  
Bobbie LaSov*

**Kathy Moran.** *Susan Hyman, Sharon Allen,  
& the Golf Goddesses Tournament*

**Brindle Boy.** *Bobbie LaSov*

The little white dog killed by a hit and run coward on the Perring Parkway on-ramp. *Bobbie LaSov*

The little cat under the car. *Jim & Nancy Gibson*

My family, whom I loved so much. *Anne Cramblitt*

My parents, **Bud & Lena Abbott.** *Carolyn Orandle*

My beloved wife, **Denise Hamer**, passed 07-12-11. Love her Forever! *George Hamer, III*

**Shelby Cat & Buzz Cat**, rescued many years ago, and both lost in the Fall of 2012. *Robert Berkovsky*

Two-breakfast **Rudy.** *Cornelia Vanderlain  
& Jim Cox*

Sweet **Dixie Doodle Doggie**, beloved companion of Ron & Kim Sizemore. *Hank, Edna, & Dommie*

Our beloved cat, **Pusser**, our diabetic big boy who lived to be 18 years old. He passed away November 27, 2012. We love you very much. *Your Mom & Dad,*  
*Laurie & David Mullaney*

**Holly**, who lived 18 years and died July 2012. A sweet kitty. *Beth & Warren*

**Judy Berger.** *Sheila & Carl Bernstein*

**Princess Whitefoot.** *Nancy McKenzie & Ned Landis*

My precious kitty cat, **Judy**, my 10 year old who passed away this year. I miss her so much. *Allene Rittenhouse*

**Tuxedo Bill**, my senior kitty of 11 years who was run over by a car in front of me. I chased the car down; it was a neighbor who said he didn't know he hit my cat, whose back was broken. I took him to an E.R. and he was euthanized for he was mangled badly, but he died in my arms and was sedated against pain. I cried for days, another hole in my heart, another friend on Rainbow Ridge. *Ann L. Todd*

**Mary & Otto Stark**, whom I knew when they were feeding homeless cats in the alleys of Baltimore City. *Margaret Benner*

# Alley Animals

## Memorials (continued)

**Snowball**, a tiny, all white, wild bunny who went under the vent for my furnace; the steam made her wet and she nearly froze. I held her wrapped in a soft warm blanket for 8½ hrs., but at 1:35 a.m., she died. I buried her, still wrapped in the blanket, underneath my bedroom window. I pray she's in heaven, happy and healthy, with her mom and family. I named her Snowball and put it on a headstone for her. *Sandy Graham*

Seven years ago my sister gave a friend of hers a kitten she got at a shelter. My sister and her friend both worked for the F.B.I. years ago, so she named the kitten **Pheobe** (F.B.I.). Pheobe had to be put to sleep in November 2012 due to kidney failure. My sister's friend, Beth, is very broken up over Phoebe's death. The holiday season is a bad time of year to lose a loved one, human or animal. *Sandy Graham*

Our sweetheart, **Ali**, adopted from Alley Animals on 1-12-92, when she was thought to be about 1 year old. Ali passed away on 1-12-06. When our time comes, we know she will be waiting for us at the Rainbow Bridge. *Mike & Iris Sullivan*

**Liam**, a sweet white mouse who liked nothing more than to nap in one of my fuzzy winter hats; and **Dakota**, a gentle senior hamster I adopted from DC Animal Control in June 2011. He was euthanized in November 2012 after a lengthy battle with lymphoma, his sweet good nature still there to the end. *DonnaRae Castillo*

**Checkmate**, **Ibiza**, and **Kissie**, shelter cats who did not get a home. Rest in peace over the Rainbow Bridge. *DonnaRae Castillo*

My mother, **Mildred Costin**, who joined all our dogs and cats September 2011. *Daniel Costin*

My mother, **Mary Stark**, who spent almost her last 9 years in a nursing home; but several years before that, she had been confined to her house with a stroke. I sincerely believe the activity which brought her the greatest joy of her lifetime was the feeding she did in a strip of alleys in the inner city. During those years, every time we spoke, she had an alley tale to excitedly tell. I believe she preferred "tail" people and that is o.k. *Dorian Borsella*

**Oliver**, the little stray cat John Cozzolino found in a Baltimore alley 15 years ago, brought home, and adopted. We'll miss you Oliver. *Captain & Mrs. Robert Cozzolino*

The beloved cats of Mary Saum, **Seymour** and **Tessie**, who lived a long, wonderful life. *Cheryl Schell*

**Ivy**, our beautiful Boxer. *Roland & Leah Bark*

For the precious cat who died following the Pit Bull attack; also for the tortured puppy by evil cowardly kids.

*Doris Richard*

**Gus**, our 2 year old tuxedo cat. He fought valiantly to live but lost his life after only 6 months with us. We miss you. *Charles & Gabrielle Bachman*

**Zoe**, my dear companion who was with me 17½ years, and who comforted me and loved sitting in her window. And for all the pets who are gone now but lovingly remembered. *Marybelle Page*

**Sweet Sammy**, who died in September, 2012.

*Catherine Soares*

My beloved **Lucky Boy**, 20, and **Inky**, 19. Two rescued cats that filled my world with love beyond compare.

*Rosemary Chavez*

My mother, **Jean Turkos**.

*Fran Hauf*

**Peggy Gunn**, beloved mother of Debra Gunn, mother-in-law of Kurt Hofschild, and caring friend to animals in need.

*John & Joyce Fitz*

*Marjorie & Marvin Gatz*

*Arthur, Sharon & Tim Smith*

*Thomasina Hofschild*

*Mary Berlage*

*Alice Pelkey*

*Christina M. Koch*

*Tammy & Robert Hardesty*

*NSA Civilian Welfare Fund*

*Rebecca Reid*

**Lidda**, beloved dog of Margaret (Peggy) Gunn.

*Arthur, Sharon, & Tim Smith*

**Margaret A. Gunn**.

*Adam Campbell*

My dear friend, **Margaret (Peggy) Gunn**. She was a devoted supporter of all animal organizations.

*Marjorie Gatz*

**My Dad**, whom we lost on November 28th, 2012. He fell on our back porch October 8th, hit his head and never recovered from that fall, but the cause of his death was pneumonia. My Dad loved and worried about our feral cats, always asking if they had enough to eat. He never would let a stray cat or dog leave our yard without a full stomach! Our two Chihuahuas (15 years old and 6 years old) still look for him. I know my Dad would want me to support your organization; what you do is truly amazing. *Denise Gatti*

The innocent animals, those sweet souls who have suffered and died at the hands of 2-legged beasts. I truly believe that Hell reclaims its own—those that harm the helpless. *Barbara Smolinski*

My monkey, **Sparky**, my sweet boy; the pain is relentless. I'm still fighting to get over losing you, but it has not gotten any better for me. Mommy misses you.

*Tammy Dickson*

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## Memorials *(continued from page 4)*

**Shadow & Sebastian.** *Jack & Jenni Spiker*

**Rico**, beloved pet of the Shu Y. Siu Family, and to welcome **Baby** into their family. Rico and Baby, both wonderful dogs. *Peggy Williams*

**Tabitha Ann**, a sweet gray tabby, rescued from the mean streets of Baltimore City. She repaid us with 15 years of love and devotion. *Dianne, John, & Lauren*

Sweet and precious **Snorri**, beloved cat and companion of Lorna Kundert. *Marcia Wines*

**Small Cat and Muggles.** *Patrice Green*

## In Honor Of:

**Rose & Violet**, special cat sisters! *Julie Frey*

All the animals that suffer. *Drake & Stephanie Sanders*

My friend, **Dawn Griest**. She is kind and generous to all the people and the animals she meets. I'm truly lucky to have her for my friend. *Judith Eble*

My friend, **DonnaRae Castillo.** *Valerie Burden*

**Carolyn McElroy**, my friend and former colleague. *Thomas Antone*

**Goo Goo**, the cat. *Ellen Taylor*

**Mr. & Mrs. Fred De Jong.** *Curtis & Dorothea Waters*

My friend, **Judy Eble.** *Dawn Griest*

My aunt, **Louise T. Keelty.** *Michael Wyatt*

**Alice**, and all the **Alley Animals Staff** who work so hard. *Gail & Tom Koch*

**Dreamer & Kelley**, who are always getting into mischief!! *Bobbie LaSov*

My sister, **Bobbie LaSov**, someone always concerned about animals who are cold, hungry, and lonely

*Jeanne Blake*

**Mel Velten**, my wonderful Brother-in-Law, who is now in hospice care. *Maggie Hediger*

**Stinky**, our cat whom we love dearly in spite of her clawing up all of our furniture. *Mary-Jo Dale*

**Kim Rodey**, in celebration of her birthday. *Hank, Edna, & Dommie*

**Toby**, a shelter kitty taken from an abusive home. He is a gentle giant who has brightened my life for almost 10 years. *Francine J.*

My niece, **Mary**, who named a flower after me—a rose I discovered growing in her backyard. Its official name means nothing to me. The “Lilly Foundling” rose, however, represents the bond between niece and aunt, a bond like the rose that hid in the shadow for years before unfolding its radiant blossom. *Lilly*

**My Dad**, whose blessing in my life defies accurate description. As I join with my family in celebrating Dad's 100th birthday and pay homage to his guiding presence in my life, I look forward to all the new ways he'll show me what a great guy and wonderful Dad he is. *Lilly*

## Wish List

Cat Food (dry & canned)	Bleach
Dog Food (dry & canned)	Paper Towels
Large plastic trash bags	Unscented laundry soap

We gratefully appreciate donations in response to our Wish List.

If you have items to donate call  
Dick at 410-823-3319

*We Cannot Save The World But  
We can Save Them From the World*

I want to help. Enclosed is my donation of: \$ \_\_\_\_\_. Check here if you wish an acknowledgment.

Please fill in below if name and address are incorrect on mailing label.

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

Please make checks payable to Alley Animals, Inc.  
P.O. Box 27487 Towson, MD 21285-7487

Contributions are tax deductible under Section 501 (c) (3) of IRC.  
Our web site: <http://www.alleyanimals.org>  
Our email address: [info@alleyanimals.org](mailto:info@alleyanimals.org)