



Introducing...

Hello, my name is Lester,
And I want my dinner NOW!
If you're allowed to pet me,
I'll tell you WHEN AND HOW!
They say I'm pretty persnickety;
Well, I don't know about THAT!
Those of you who accuse me ---
Have you noticed I'm a CAT?!

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

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____ Email Adress: _____

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

Thank you for your support!

Journey's End
PO Box 220163
Glenwood, FL 32722

Non Profit
U.S. Postage
Paid
Permit
#20145
Mid Florida, FL





Journey's End

August 2006 Newsletter

journeysendsanctuary.org/com

Volume VII Issue 5



Allow me to introduce myself. MY NAME IS POWDER. I was born to a wild hound dog mother in Okeechobee. She was attacked by a wild boar and some kind people nurtured her back to health. She

still lives with them. While they were nursing her back to health, they kept hearing me in the woods crying for her. These wonderful folks followed my barking sound and found MOI! I'm blind and albino, cute, sweet, friendly, beautiful, (and humble) ... and grateful. At the same time Skyy started prancing around on clouds in Heaven, I jumped with joy into Journey's End. Let me tell you, it's a great place to live! It took a lot of getting used to...

My first day at Journey's End was overwhelming. It didn't take me long to find Lilo, Charlie, and Joey, who are my new forever best friends. I've had to learn the ropes around here. For instance, my mother was in the beginning stages of teaching me to rip open garbage bags for surprise entrees. Just as I was teaching my new buddies the garbage bag lesson, I'd hear Cindy or Destiny saying, NO, NO, NO---

COME GET A BISCUIT TREAT! I'm really bright so it didn't take long for me to choose between garbage and treats. I also learned that sticks and table legs aren't as fun as squeak toys. I'm still struggling with the fact that Joey's ears (he's a Basset Hound) are not chew toys. Trust me, he's the one that lets me know.

Having really clean dishes with special food every day is a dream come true. We are all on "Exclusive" now, a yummy natural dog food, and Goldie and Nikki, they tell me, have much healthier coats.

Anyone who would like to bring us some of this great food can find it at Fetters Feed in Debary and Pierson Feed Store in Pierson. Can you believe, after sleeping on a bed of leaves like Hansel and Gretel, I actually have a clean blankie every night? (Lilo and I like to share one.) Lilo still runs around in her wheels, but in the heat, she has a little red wagon (Lilo's Limo). Karen took her for her daily walk up the road just this morning.

And you know what else happens here? Connie comes for story time. She sits on the floor or couch and talks to us. Trust me, we love to cuddle up and listen. Adam drops by a lot, too. He and his brother Carl made Petunia's house larger. I overheard him telling Florence about teaching

us hand signals. He's a canine trainer (and keep this a secret, but we've got a few tricks up our sleeves for him). Guess what else? Instead of rolling around in mud puddles, I get to swim in a pool! Lilo has her life preserver, and we all get to cool down. Can you imagine when I get dirty, they give me a bath? Go figure. Like I said, I still have a lot to get used to.

Guess what else I had to get used to? CATS! Boy, they really think they're special. I must admit, some of them are also my best friends. I even let them share my pillow. Imagine that! Don't tell anyone, but I like Zoom-Zoom the best. He's all over the place (therefore "Zoom-Zoom"), but he also likes to rub-rub against me-me! Sammy Davis is a little black cat with one eye. I don't know how he gets away with knocking stuff off counters and tables all over the place. I guess he's just so fast, he never gets caught.

The cat cottage has a great new addition, thanks to Wes. For his Eagle badge, he made cat walks all across the back room ceiling. Those cats run all over the place up there, like they think they're really going somewhere. You might remember, our shed burned down? ...not a good

memory. Jake built us a brand new metal one for his Eagle badge. Thanks, Steel and Post, for helping us, and everyone else who helped Jake!

Now, we have to do major repair on duct work and air conditioning. This will be very expensive, so please help us if you can. I can't imagine ever living in the heat or cold again. We also need a reliable truck large enough for feed and dump runs. (Can you believe they throw the garbage away here?)

When you come to visit, you'll notice our new parking area and garden. Oh, and thanks to Davis Trucking! Also, thanks to Shaeffer Trucking! They bring us extra packages of goodies whenever they can. Well, my new friends, it's getting late. My stomach's full of good stuff. I'm really tired from a hard day of playing. And Lilo is waiting for me to come share the blankie, so I'll say Nitey-nite. Thank you, everyone, for all you do for us. You know who you are, and so do I.

Remember, I'm Powder – the little white dog who will greet you first and love you most when you come!

We are in desperate need of new duct work and air conditioning for the house. This is expected to cost approximately \$11,000, and so we need all the help we can possibly get to enable this to happen. This problem is causing our electric bills to be sky-high during these terribly hot months. We are so very thankful for your generous support, as always.

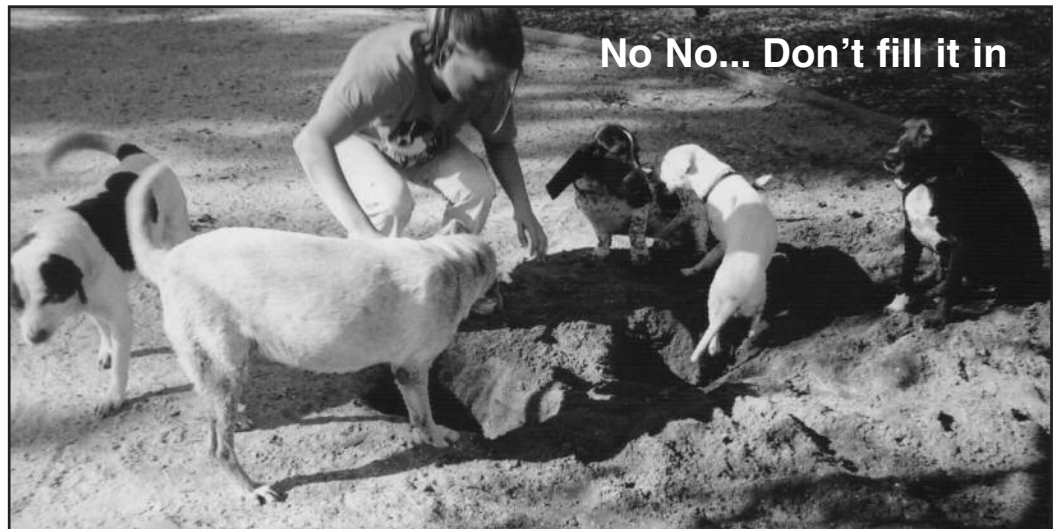
Journey's End is in need of a reliable truck for our feed and dump runs. The only truck we now have is not sufficient for our needs. If you are aware of a good, reliable truck with a large bed that we might obtain for a reasonable price, please let us know as soon as possible! Thanks so much!



I love you Lilo



I love you Powder



No No... Don't fill it in

and In Honor of...

Dr. Christopher Berchelmann, M.D.

by Duane Revell

Jane Klingelhofer

by Bill & Paddy Davis

Edward Rohling

by Deborah & Harris Custer

On Behalf of Susan Perkins

by Joanna & Robert Emerick



Do Not Disturb



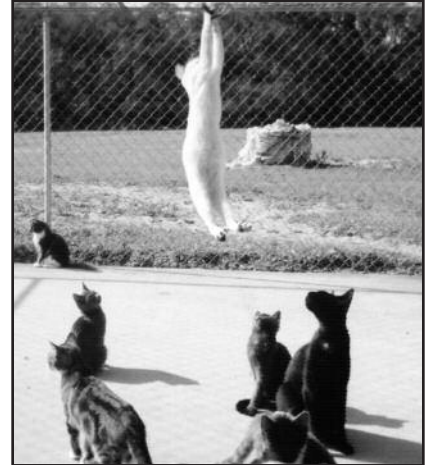
**This Cypress Tree
will live forever**



**Sam and our new
Totum Pole**



There's a "people" somewhere



It got it! I got it!



Now we lay us down to sleep



We're going for a ride to Kentucky what?

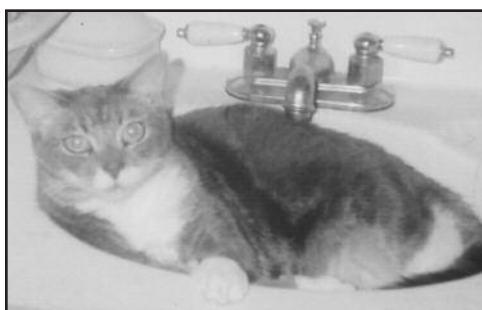
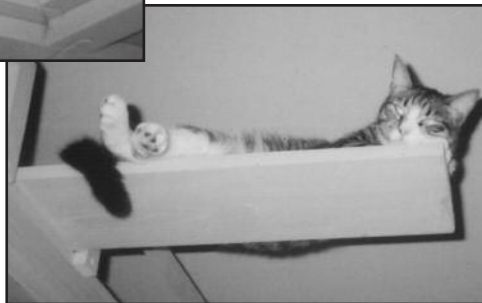


Up Up and Away



Hup Two-Three-Four

Come on up - it's peacefull up here



What do you mean you want to wash your hands



I'm purrfect