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March 2019

## A MOST gratifying adoption!!

3/11/2019



A MOST gratifying adoption!!

I took over a new colony after its caretaker died, and one of the twelve (?) -still confirming the number-cats was SUPER friendly!! He'd come bouncing up to me, head-butting and jumping up to greet me...stuck with me the whole time I was there...a magnificent silver/black/cream tabby. He even jumped in my car once or twice. I hated to leave him...not the safest place: feeding stations on either side of the road, careless drivers...

I had sick ones at home, so hesitated to scoop him up. He was the picture of health. Had certainly been with a family at some point.

One woman who applied to adopt (wanted kittens) sounded good...I broached the subject of adopting this guy, had been calling him Ventura Joe, and she came out to meet him. He went to her as readily as he had to me, and....she too thought he



was a wonder. I hadn't had him looked at by a vet even, but didn't want to stress him by bringing him home, confining him (not warm or fuzzy) taking him to a vet, then on to her house.

She needed litter...NOT a problem; I brought some and my beautiful handsome guy to her house the next night!! He hadn't been nuts about being picked up, but went right into the carrier when I told him what was up...helps to have one which opens from the top!!

He did howl en route, just a few miles, to a small house tucked into the El Cerrito hills on a half acre of incredible gardens!

We sat down, keeping her big dog at some distance, and opened the top of the carrier. He emerged casually, and made himself RIGHT at home! The word magical is overused, but...wow! The adoptive woman had been worried about him on that street, and so had I. He ate and ate, as they do when they'e not sure if food will continue ...and expressed his pleasure, and I 'm sure, relief, in many ways. Things like this I look back on when the going gets rough!



# February 2019

## He Divine Elder Matthew

2/8/2019



Want to share a happy story...keeps us going!  
This handsome dude is Matthew. I got a call from a woman who said that a cat she was feeding was sick. I took her some antibiotics, being in denial about taking in another cat; am trying to reduce my population. I got to her house, and met Matthew, looking as he does below. Obviously he needed a lot more than a course of antibiotics. He was thin, lethargic, matted, and coated with mud and

dirt, and his mouth was badly infected. The sweet woman who had called me had been feeding him, and had given him a small bed beside her house. He let me pick him up and put him into my carrier.

Got him home. I don't give baths unless absolutely necessary, but...he let me bathe him at length. Lots of muddy water down the sink. Then wrapped him in a towel and spent maybe two hours picking the mats and burrs off of him. He let me do that too...what a blessing!

When he'd had enough, I put him in a big cage in the living room, chest height, covered the cage, and let him eat and rest. Rest he did, bless him. I assured him that he was safe and would be cared for from now on. He had been with humans, it was



obvious. How long on the streets? He was neutered and had his ear tipped. The tip suggests that he had been thought of as a 'feral' when taken to be neutered.

**Matthew's abdomen was distended, and I feared that he might have cancer or feline infectious peritonitis...and he needed immediate dental care. So while under sedation, he received an ultrasound and x-rays. YAY!!! He was just badly constipated! An easy fix. That took care of itself. Never feed dry food...He had eight teeth removed, and got two kinds of antibiotics for the gum infection. I can speak for him to say that he was also greatly relieved...**



Matthew was sooo easy-going! Nothing fazed him: not the other cats, the new environment, the sore mouth...It was only two days before he ventured out of the cage, and just days after that that he didn't need to go back in, didn't need a safe place. He tried all the spots: cat tree, couch, bookcase (!), counter...felt at home here!

**Rare and lovely to find one in such bad physical shape, yet in such great emotional shape! Matthew is a very old cat...the chiropractor he sees says that his spine is in fine fettle, but that it feels like a very old spine. He sleeps a lot, but can jump like he' floating! Up onto the counter like a butterfly! He eats well, loves, LOVES, being scratched on his chin, and, from the first day, rolls over to get his ample belly rubbed! he's a big cat, with very long lets! I can't wait to see his fur after it becomes lustrous and thick! What a mensch! Welcome to your new life, beloved Matthew!! Long may you reign!**



# January 2019

## Amazing Tales, New Cats, & Warnings!

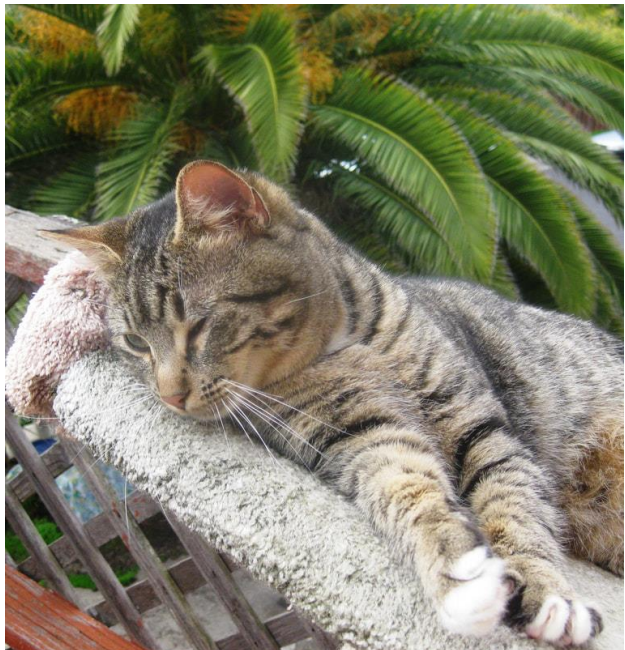
1/29/2019



This guy is Joe...and indeed, he's a regular Joe...grounded and happy. He showed up at my colony, eager to connect, but frightened. After I was able to pick him up, I brought him home...what a love! Gets along with all the others, strong and healthy, (now) neutered, and ready for his own home.

Joe's got eyes on you!

The dignified gentleman below is recuperating from who knows how long on the streets. A kind woman was feeding him, but he was losing ground. I had taken him some medicine, but when I saw him, I knew he needed to be taken in hand. The woman agreed, and I carried him home. He let me bathe all the mud, and comb all the mats, off him, and after he gained strength, he went in for "the works"... he had bad teeth: eight of them, unfortunately, came out; he had an ultrasound and x-rays, as his abdomen seemed "off". I was afraid it was full of fluid, but no! He was just constipated. All fixed now! His mouth was badly infected, and is getting better every day. We LOVE him! He is an older man, and perfectly comfortable with the other cats here! I can't wait till his gorgeous long fur is shiny and thick



again. He will be available for adoption when he is healed and strong!

I just kissed the kitten below, who arrived yesterday, and I smelled the toxic chemical smell...which so many smell of when they arrive, even newborns in blankets! The smell may take weeks to leave their fur...! I want to recommend the movie STINK, about the dangers of chemicals in so many products, cleaning, cosmetic, etc. It's on Netflix...Don't miss it!!



So what's the amazing story, you ask? This guy was found in the middle of the street, taken on BART to Oakland and back, no carrier, safely, and on to me. The folks had to go to the County Building, and had no

*Before*

option but to take him with them. He would not go into a bag, not sure what they had, but he rode the screamingly noisy BART train there, weathered the admin nightmare, and made it back to their home, kids and all! THAT is a miracle.

When he got here, except for smelling of toxins, he was calm and collected, until he encountered another cat. I was afraid it might take some time for him to adjust (had he never been around other kittens??) He's over that now,



and starting to throw his weight around! Love this guy. Named him Gary. He will be ready for a new home very soon!!



## Da word on bad food...

1/10/2019

An article by Dr. Jean Dodds ! Must read!

### THE PET FOOD DILEMMA: WHY DO MANY PETS REACT TO COMMERCIAL PET FOODS?

Wholesome nutrition is the key to a healthy, balanced body and a strong immune system that is able to resist disease. The body is not meant to operate efficiently on sub-optimum nutrition. It might "get by" for a while, but eventually it will begin to break down and a host of illnesses will start to develop. This is true with people as well as with our companion animals. Food is, literally, the fuel that runs our bodies. So, then, how come our pets are suffering from food sensitivities at an alarming rate? How could it be that the very foods that are meant to provide wholesome nutrition are instead leading to chronic itching, recurrent gastrointestinal (GI) issues, yeast infections and even inconsistent or unacceptable behavior?

RELATED ARTICLE: Gastrointestinal case studies for pets  
One big drawback of commercial, mass-market pet foods is that they are highly processed. So, even a company that uses "premium" ingredients is still altering them beyond anything our pets' bodies can normally identify. Processing exposes more antigenic sites on the foods' molecules, which alter the body's immune surveillance



and recognition responses. In other words, our pets' bodies view much of the "wholesome nutrition" we are feeding them like "foreign invaders", setting off classical defensive immune responses. These defenses are typically manifested by a host of food sensitivity and intolerance symptoms suffered by our pets.

**THE MAIN CULPRIT**Kibble is a conglomeration of many ingredients that are ground up, mixed together and "extruded" into those dry nuggets you pour into your pet's bowl. Since many common ingredients in kibble (i.e. proteins of relatively poor bioavailability along with glutens like wheat, barley, and rye, as well as corn and soy) may be reactive on their own — just imagine the effect when several are combined into one food! Moreover, the high temperatures used during extrusion further release the reactive molecules of the food. Extrusion also kills valuable enzymes and probiotics, also known as "good" bacteria, that are vital to a healthy digestive tract and immune system. Remember that much of the body's immune surveillance system is contained in the gut, so a compromised GI tract means a compromised immune system. In addition, dehydrating the kibble — whereby all the water is removed — actually concentrates the reactive molecules. Then, to top it off, the kibble may be sprayed with all sorts of chemical flavor enhancers, colors and preservatives! Is it any wonder that our pets become progressively intolerant of these foods over time?

**THE ROLE OF CANNED FOODS**Canned foods tend to be less reactive than kibble, if only because each can contains about 75 to 80 percent water, which both "takes up room" in the can and dilutes the antigens in the food. But, pets who eat "wet" instead of "dry" are still at increased risk of food sensitivities. Several reactive ingredients — such as beef, corn and soy — may be combined into one can. And, canned foods are highly processed. Although chemical preservatives need not be added here, once filled, each can is sterilized at temperatures close to 250 degrees for at least sixty minutes. As discussed above, this processing increases the food's antigenic qualities, turning it into a foreign invader in our pets' systems. Now that we understand why commercial pet foods can cause many food intolerances, what can we do about it? Watch for upcoming blog posts, where we will talk about minimizing your pet's risk of food intolerances by feeding them functional foods for maximum health.

Sign up for news from Dr. Jean Dodds: W. Jean Dodds, DVM, Founder of Hemopet. She Rocks!  
<https://www.hemopet.org/education/w-jean-dodds>

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December 2018

## Bed Shunning Run Amok

12/11/2018



No comments are really needed here....

Do it right!





# November 2018

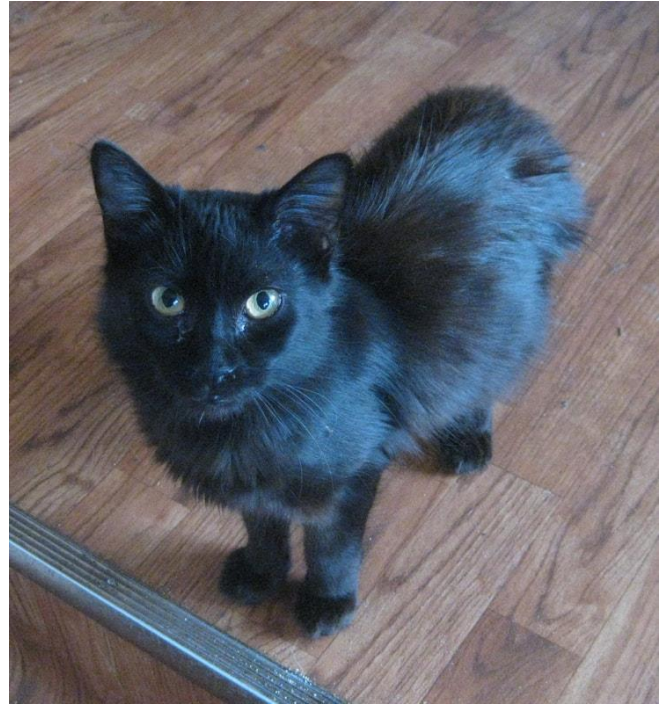
## How Tough They Are...!!

11/3/2018

Masie here is one tough cookie. She has just come through weeks of an illness I'm amazed she survived. The first symptom was diarrhea. Started around Oct. 6. Got a fecal panel done, and campylobacter showed up. It's a bacterial infection, usually treated with Azithromycin. Started that. I also used my go-to Runni-Poo and Colon Rescue, which alone have worked quick miracles. And probiotics, and colostrum, and Seacure, and fluids and B-12, and homeopathics...you get my drift.

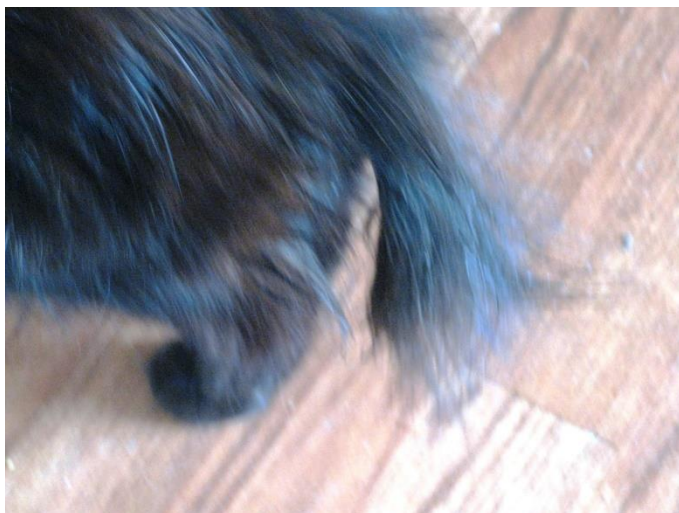
Yet, the poo just kept running out of her. It was awful. She was sore, cramped I'm sure, and raw. No sooner had I bathed her than she was covered again. She had come to us with a

"bad" tail. What was left of it curved inward, so that the stool dripped right onto that little tail. No photos avail. I trimmed as much fur as I could off her tail and



back legs. She had always been sensitive in her back end, though the chiropractor never found anything amiss. The little diapers weren't too useful, as the anus is RIGHT under the tail, and the hole for the tail...plus the diaper kept the shit close to her; not good. At all.

Well, it has been a VERY long month. I could not believe she'd not get better! After a while, I figured that if she'd survived this far, she'd pull through. She got down to four pounds! Skin and Bones! Yet her spirits stayed up! She was active, ate, and purred. UN-believable! We did a LOT of laundry. And then more



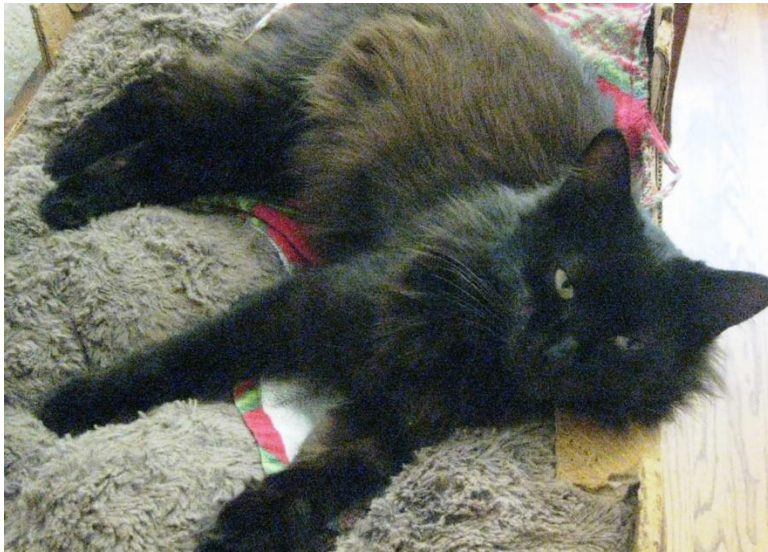
*The wee tail 1*

laundry. The bacteria live for four hours out of the body, so we did a lot of deck

swabbing, too. No one else caught it. So we hung in there. Doctor Reed suggested a blood draw, to see if anything else was involved.

Good idea! Better late than never. Lots wrong, but nothing pertinent. Mostly due to her wasted condition. Working on that!

Well! The day before the blood draw/exam, she stopped dripping! I knew it! It had to happen! Boy are we happy!! The treatments may just have (guess they did) take that long to take hold, but she's on the mend. This is ONE HELLOVA CAT!! As they all are. Three cheers for our Mazie!!



# June 2018

## Notes from the Trenches...

6/19/2018 I may have alienated a caller this morning. She asked me for help with an injured cat she had been watching. Feeding? I hope so. She said that her dad could not take the cat as he already had three, she could not, etc. I get calls like this every day.

I suggested that she herself might be the cat's best hope...

The general idea folks have is so faulty, limited, skewed, and flat out ass-backwards that it drive me nuts. There *is* no one you can just call and bingo! A great home is found, a good shelter is available (virtually every shelter houses them, each alone, in metal cages...usually with desperately barking dogs, in rooms with no sunlight...), loving arms are waiting. NOT SO.



There is not a single shelter I would want to see a cat go to...including mine. Mine has too many, even though it is in a home, no cages, good food, in-out access after integration with the household, etc.

I think it's a mix of ignorance, wishful thinking, and failure to consider personal responsibility at work here. Folks just don't know...homeless or stray cats are more invisible than dogs, so how could folks know how many are out there?

I think people would reconsider breeding if they knew how many need homes. And there is no reason to "preserve the breed". The breeds are un-natural. Many did evolve, and were bred with others similar (inbreeding). Others were bred to have features useful to humans (short legs, etc.) I'm getting into dogs here, but of cats are bred too, for perverse and commercial reasons...designer or status animals. Fie.

The point here is that we all need to pitch in and help the homeless among us!  
Please. We cat ladies need you!  
With love,

Cynthia

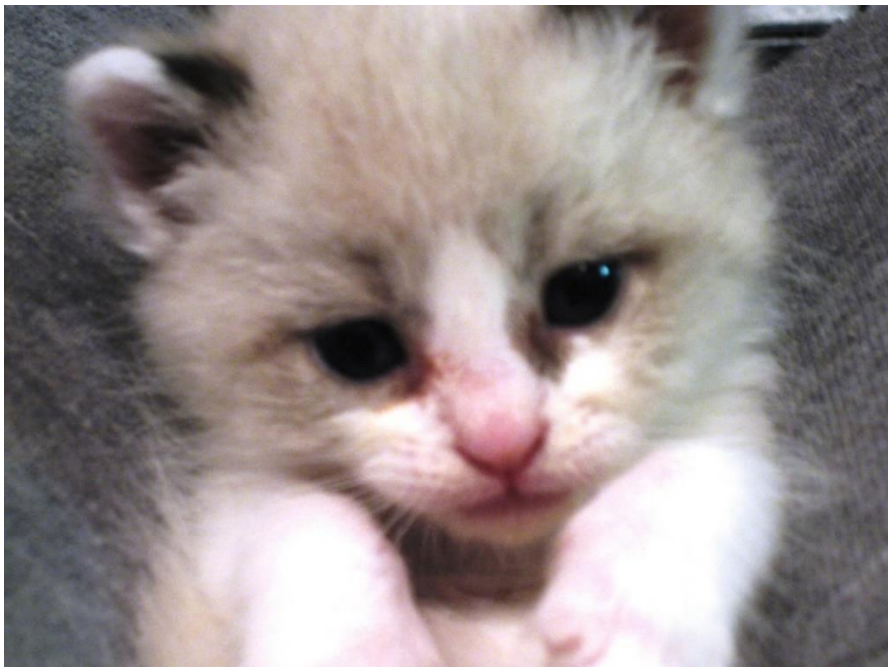
May 2018

Hey! It's KITTEN Season!!

5/9/2018



And Yes, it IS true that we have the cutest kittens on the planet! You've heard right! Come meet them, and adopt! We are at 6073 Felix Ave., Richmond, 94805. They will go in pairs, one with mama, for lots of great reasons...(easier on you for one thing) and you'll get a 'starter kit' to take home with your little treasures!! Email us: [cynthia@beeholistic.com](mailto:cynthia@beeholistic.com), or phone: 510-237-1190. We have thirteen!! Don't wait!!





April 2018

## Theo's Big Day...

4/25/2018



it's been awhile, and Theo wants to thank all of you for supporting him. He was neutered yesterday...big day for him...haha. Bless his heart. I had my dear Doctor Han do surgery, as I knew that he would use as little sedation as possible. He used just one-third the usual amount of ketamine. We had put the surgery off, as , with his neurological damage, the risk was greater than usual. But he came through with flying colors, and was home as if nothing had happened. What prompted me to go ahead was, during his visit to the chiropractor (A+ for Theo there) he became interested, very interested, in Gloria. She also has neuro damage, and we had not had her spayed for that reason. She had just come out of heat (NO chance of her getting pregnant, for various reasons) and may have had lingering attraction. But Theo was after her persistently...bless him. I felt that he might be moved toroam if not neutered, and there were other risks to him...so..it's done!



March 2018

## Agony and Ecstasy: the usual...

3/29/2018



My rescue has the word "rescue" in it, so I'm usually the first one showing up in a search...mixed blessing haha.

So the call came in...and my response must have sounded like the limo driver in the Dave Chapelle Baby on the Corner routine: Hmm, uh, huh, um  
hmm...WHAT! WHAT??

Hold on, I'll be right there!

Actually, the young man brought the kittens to me, three very much alive and two not. With super-loud music playing...sweet and clueless. Poor things, all.

The caller had moved a car, and when she started to tow it, a cat jumped out. When she got the car home, she found the kittens in it. So the agony: how to find the mother and re-unite the family. Her milk could get impacted, infected, and kill her, worst case. The emotional damage...well, just consider. How could she ever find her babies? How awful. Now the good part. The babies were within a day or so the same age as the mother I had!! What are the odds!? I immediately put the babies in with Mother Marcella and her fat five...in the photo above. She was not fazed. They started to scramble for nipples...WOW!!! But I didn't know how long the new three had been without food, so I weighed them, got the right amount of KMR (kitten milk replacer) into them via tube (accurate and fast) one by one, and put them back.



Two new angels

The caller has been looking for the mother in the place the car had been sitting...and has not seen her. A great trapper will be there today, and the family with the car will keep looking. Say a prayer!

July 2017

## Guess Where This was Found!

7/18/2017

[1 Comment](#)



I'll have to tell you; impossible to imagine or guess. It was in Caroline's eye. Yes. We had a chiropractic visit scheduled, and her eye looked irritated & A bit swollen, so we included Caroline in the chiro group. (She checked out perfectly, spine-wise!) Dr. Margaret looked at the eye, and Dr. Anne too. they figured she'd gotten a scratch, and recommended antibiotic ointment in the eye three times daily. I kept her in the big back bathroom...she was content, ate fine, etc., but the eye was slow to heal. She's a very robust girl, and should have healed faster. Took her back, Dr. Anne said that she must have something in it. Sent her to Dr. Han (Dr. A doesn't do sedation as part of her holistic practice) . Dr. Han is VERY skilled with his hands. I

love him, and have been seeing him for over 45 years! Yes again! Dr. Han did NOT sedate her, as most vets would have done, merely numbed her eye with drops. He then got a small tool, and pulled the above stick out of her eye. Yes. don't ask me how it got in there; she must have run headlong into it. Dr. Han had never seen a foreign object of that size in a cat's eye...staff was amazed. Over an inch long. Glad it's out.



Caroline the VERY next day! A robust cat heals quickly!!



Again the stick! I'm keeping it along with other amazing things off and from inside the cats.

## Baby on the Corner Moment!

7/7/2017



If you know Dave Chappell's routine "Baby on the Corner", aka "3 AM in the Ghetto", you can imagine how I felt yesterday when I drove into the BART station and saw a young man standing on the corner, all alone, with a small kitten in his hands. "Something's WRONG here!!" Braked, put on my blinkers, got out, and went up to the young man. Teenager? Twenty? I thought he might have just plucked this little one from the parking lot. Turns out someone had 'given her' to him that day, and he had (!) brought her on BART from Hayward, (no carrier or even blanket) and was waiting for a friend to pick him up. Alarm bells galore! He was a sweet young man, calm and self-possessed, and most fortunately, receptive and willing to listen as I gently explained the many serious risks this kitten faced in her current

situation. Most of you, dear readers, can easily imagine plenty of those, so I'll move on. (You might not know that there would be lots of fireworks that night, as it was July 6)

To my great relief, he conceded that he didn't have a clue about caring for a kitten, and, after some thought, surrendered her to me!



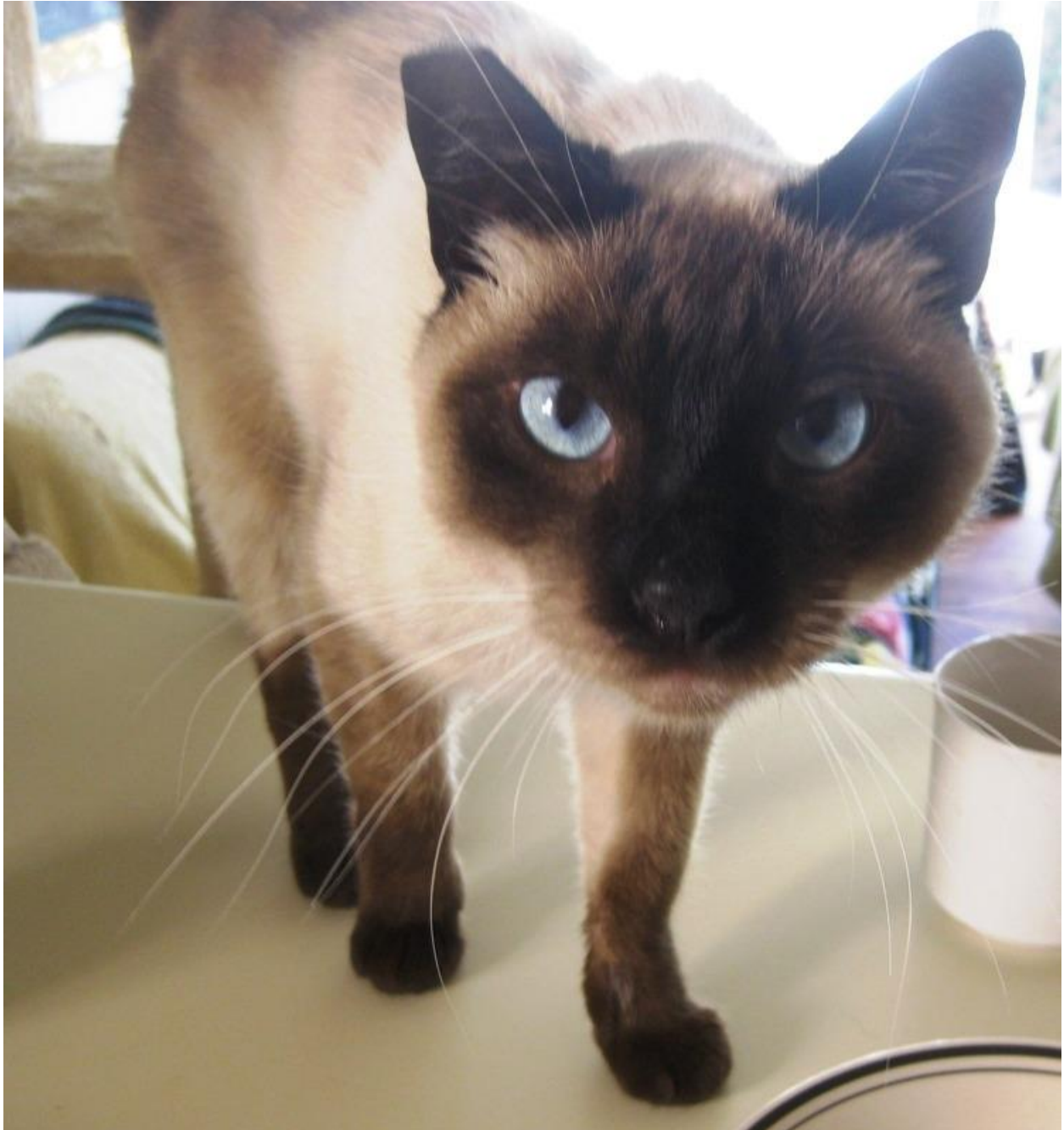
And just as I was putting her into my car (in the carrier I always carry :-)) his friends arrived to pick him up. Night of partying? Gosh knows. But I do know that someone was watching out for little Carmella here; if I'd come by five minutes later, she'd have been gone. She's a powerhouse: must have called in some chips. Ball of fire, she is! AND! Next day, a woman brought a sweet little boy, found under the hood of a car, who is just her size, so now she has a friend! Life is good.



Carmella and Winston in a rare quiet moment.

## What a WONDERFUL Day!

7/1/2017



In spite of having to get up early even! Things started out with a bang, when Toffee (above) arrived home after a four-day hiatus! Got our lives back we did. He was the companion to Oracle, who passed on last month, and I just don't know how I would have managed if he'd gone and stayed gone. The bloody imagined scenarios, etc. So



that would have made it a great day right there! Then, got ready to go to what sounded like an iffy rescue. Another woman without a home wanted me to keep her cat. Of course she wanted to GET a home, and take her back at that time...to digress, just watched a wrenching movie Dogtown Redemption, about the folks, mostly homeless, who live by collecting what used to be recycling material and trading it for cash. Archie's former caretakers had lived by doing this till the (it must have been) Alliance Recycling in Oakland shut down. Small world. Then the S.F. Chron had a big feature about the many, many homeless camps in Oakland... Toffee is here on my desk, VERY happy to be home, won't leave me alone. My face is in his fur. I pick up the woman at the E.C. BART station, and we make a plan. She had been renting a cement floored garage (no windows, water, kitchen: a **garage**) and things got bad. She left June 7, and the folks agreed to keep her cat (who turned out to be a lovely Tortoise-shell colored lady) Well, that didn't go well either, and the cat stayed outdoors...in a pretty urban but safe enough part of Albany. She was not sure she could get the cat...find the cat...would not venture onto the property, but...we made a plan, I stayed in the car, and she went to the sidewalk and called around for her Mookie. Mookie appeared right on time, and let herself be carried over to and put into the carrier. Not often does it go this smoothly!! We got Mookie home, and into the big cage in the living room we had ready for her. The woman stayed with her a long time, reassuring her that she would be safe now, and cared for. She is a smart one, and figured out quickly that she could exhale a bit. she'll do well. It was shaping up to be a spectacular day!



But wait there's more! Friend Tom was released from the hospital and is safe at home. **And** we got a 4th of July card from a friend, **and** Mookie settled in nicely, **and** Caroline's eye is way better, **AND** Gloria ate a real dinner for the first time in four days. As Hughes said, "My bowl is full"!

[0 Comments](#)

May 2017

## It's Archie Calling!

5/22/2017



BIG news about Archie's chances!!

It's been a while since I updated Archie...his wound (from the collar dug into his armpit) was almost healed, then it opened up again. He has been getting ongoing treatments from the laser, and the chiropractor. His main doctor did a culture of the site, to see what was affecting it, and what medicine would be appropriate. She recommended three weeks (!! ) of Clavamox. She had previously recommended one

homeopathic remedy and one herbal (which I could NOT get into him regularly, and I'm good...)  
Archie was annoyed, to say the least, about the on-going irritation. He bears up well, but gets cranky now and then. So...I finally thought to call a friend, a nurse who has studied wound care at length. Don't ask: I should have thought of her way back when!...bless her, here is part of what she wrote me:  
So, You say the wound was healing but then regressed. I suspect that there are a couple of things that might have happened: a) the wound surface developed a "bio-Film" which is like a complex of bacteria matrix which adheres to the wound bed and is super hard to get rid of... and then, b) the wound edges got mixed up and "roll under" and was unable to send chemicals across the wound bed to regrow tissue. The bio film blocks the wound bed surface chemical communication and the wound edges roll under...."thinking" the wound is healed.

Recipe:

1. clean the wound gently with a little salty water. About a teaspoon of table salt in and 8 oz. glass of water will do. Just pour it over the wound and then pat it dry with a clean cloth.
2. you can shave the area around the wound to make a place for a bandage to stick. about .5 inch around should do.
3. as your vet to give you some silver nitrate q-tip sticks if the wound edges look rolled. If not you can irritate the wound edges by rubbing with gauze on your finger.... enough to make it bleed a little. This will open up the wound edges so it can get ready to heal across the wound.
5. Silver is a natural anti-microbial. there are some silver impregnated gauze, or bandage supplies at your pharmacy. you can ask the pharmacist. They can get a bit expensive but I think its worth it.
6. Moisten the gauze and apply it directly to the wound bed. then wrap the wound and arm pit with roll gauze and tape it. Leave it on for 3 days and check for changes. I'm excited. We had to order the pads; docs and pharmacies didn't have them...and one good Samaritan donated them!! Over \$100.00 they were! He sees Dr. Han for the new treatment early next week...I am so thrilled! Will keep you posted! This guy has suffered long enough!! Please help him with the new treatments, and please share his campaign! GO ARCHIE!!



April 2017

## Medicine for Grief

4/29/2017

Just buried my baby tiger Willem, was feeling dragged down by grief, and turned to care for my new rescue...Hughes. Thinking of his needs and picturing his recovery is the best salve...

This incredible lad (I'm thinking he's male) came onto our patio last night about feeding time! We don't get many strays at all, and, fortunately, most cats in this area are well cared for. He is covered in mats, is thin and weak, and has a respiratory infection. He went into a trap, but didn't freak out. Bless him, he has known humans. He let me caress his head just now, but is wary. Goodness knows what he's been through. It takes months for mats to get this bad. I couldn't get an appt. with the groomer till next Friday, but he sees Dr. Han Monday. That will give him a couple of days in which to de-compress and gain strength.

He's getting flower essences for trauma relief and lots of good food. Send him some love!





## Behold Newborn William!

4/21/2017

Little one got separated from his mother...tragedy of springtime: folks see newborns, or babies, and snatch them up. These folks said that they did wait for the mother (YES!) and several hours had gone by. It was getting dark. Plus, they thought they'd heard him (it's a boy!) crying the day before...so I said bring him over, Now! He was covered in (tmi) fly eggs. Bless him...They were easy to remove, mainly with a flea



comb, and I got some warm milk replacer into him pronto. Maddie's Fund, [www.maddiesfund.org](http://www.maddiesfund.org), has an invaluable *Stomach Capacity Feeding Chart*: you can search for it on the site. Tells how much they usually weigh at every stage, from newborn to four weeks, how much to feed, and how many times daily (and nitely), approx. (He weighs 3.2oz.) Babies actually nurse on and off constantly, but this schedule will do. You need a small scale, easily obtained at a drug store, and to weigh them every day to make sure they're gaining weight. So far so good with William. I sure am tired.

Meanwhile, as we try to find a nursing mother to take him in...







# March 2017

## Chicken in the Ferrari!

3/31/2017



*In my big cage...*

Yes, a teeny bit off topic, but...I'd been hankerin' to be with animals other than cats...

I have lived with snakes, goats, sheep, cows, turtles, etc., and miss their company. So when my friend asked me to go for a spin in his Gorgeous Red Ferrari, I said that a trip to the Little Farm in Tilden Park would hit the spot.

Nice windy road up to the

Little Farm, through the park, all the new greenery and flowers delighted us; it was a great day.

We parked, turned to admire the Ferrari, dappled with sunlight, and started towards the farmlet. Whoa! A hatchback open to a cage with four gorgeous chickens in it! ??? The man with them said he'd seen them when he arrived at the L.F., and had realized they'd been dumped there. :-(!. He'd gone home, gotten the big cage, and he and his wife were collecting what turned out to be eight chickens. He had chickens at home, and knew the score.

We continued on, met cows, goats, geese, sheep, pigs, more chickens, and had a wonderful time.

As we returned to the car, we saw...oh oh!! ONE chicken. Hmm...I always carry a blanket for capture and a carrier in my practical Volvo wagon, but there was, no surprise, nothing in the Ferrari.

We called the Park, and after some time found a Ranger who was close, had a carrier, and would come help! Others were not so nice: "Well, she'll be gone by morning..." Geez! This poor hen had been dumped, left behind when her mates were rescued, and deserved a better fate.

Meanwhile, the hen had jumped into a nice lady's car! Bingo! Easy to catch now...but! The Ranger made a grab for her without a plan in place (mainly having the carrier ready and open) and she scooted away. Well, now she's on open ground...The other chickens had let themselves be picked up, but now this lady was spooked. Long story short, she finally hid in a bunch of (alas) stinging nettles, and thought she could hunker down there in safety. So I was able to Slowly reach

down, move the nettle branches, and scoop her up carefully, with one hand around her neck (gently). WHEW!!! If she'd not gone into the nettles....I hate to think.... So! Home with hen in Ferrari! I held the carrier off my lap to ease the bumps. She was quiet.

I always have a big cage in my living room ready for emergencies. So in she went, pretty calm. SWEET chicken! Incredibly beautiful. For birds who had not been loved (I'm assuming; they were dumped and put in grave danger: hawks and coyotes), they looked darn good. Who knows whence and how they came to that spot. Folks



often think "they'll survive" when the dump cats, kittens, birds, rabbits, etc. Well they usually Won't! This is getting to be a long post...but..here's a picture of the Ferrari! And of the Chicken!

Arriving, before seeing chickens.

Can you get an idea of how beautiful she is? Hannah I named her. She is totally mellow and friendly! I had a "thing" for chickens when a kid, and still do! Racked my brain thinking of how I could keep her...but would have to keep her enclosed for safety, being an only hen would probably not suit her (depends on the hen) etc. Plus, who am I kidding? I have way too much on my plate as it is. But a girl can dream....

The sweet clucking sounds she makes are just wonderful...peaceful and happy!



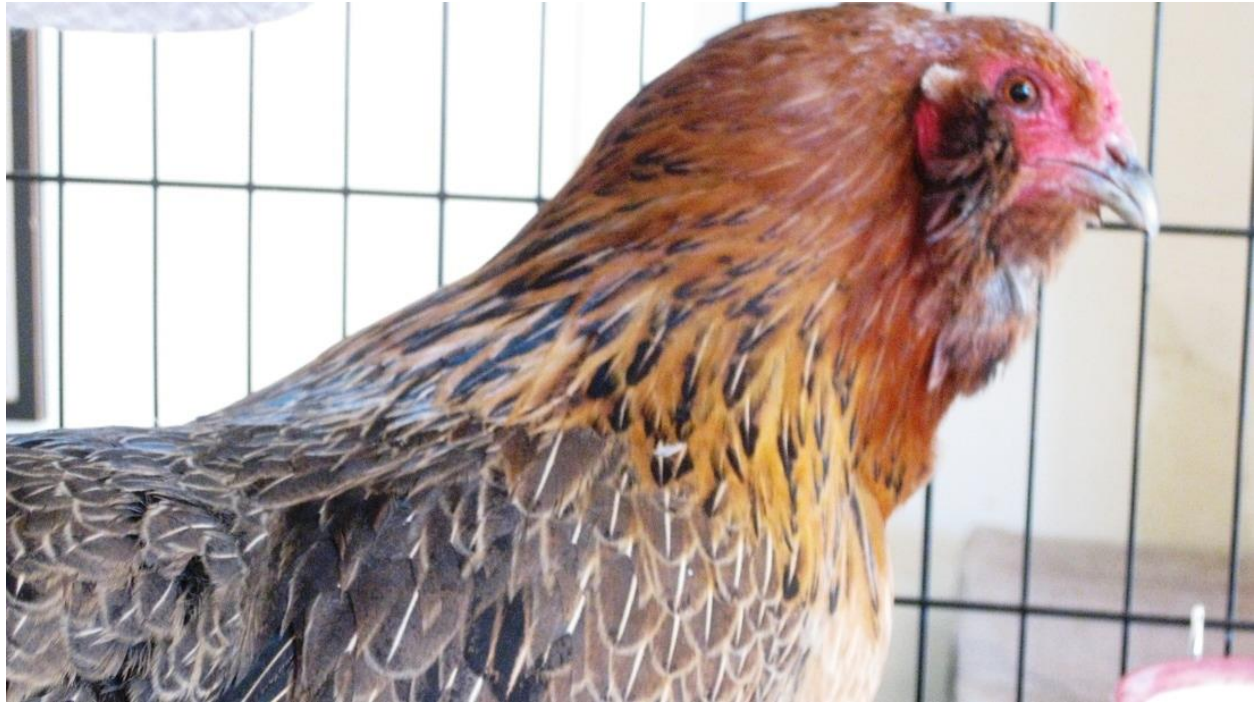
Anyhoo, I had to find her a great, not good, home, not one where she'd be killed after her egg production dropped or... Called Alice, who has her own

little farm nearby. She said that if Hannah got along with the others, why, sure! It looked promising for a while, but when the alpha hen was let in with Hannah, Hannah was attacked. She just hunkered down, and Alice rescued her at once! Not working. But! Neighbor across the street had a mere two chickens, and was also willing to take Ms. H in! I love my neighborhood!! We took Hannah over there and put her into that enclosure.

All seemed fine for a bit, but then Hannah demonstrated her excellent flying ability...and this enclosure had no roof. But...guess what? We had a third option! A friend with a sanctuary/hospice near Santa Rosa said they'd take our gal! The best of all possible worlds! We're off to Santa Rosa tomorrow! Meantime I'm spending the day with Hannah on my lap!! I'll certainly miss her!!



Beautiful, beautiful!



## Warning! Kitten Season!

3/4/2017

What to do if you see baby kittens!

First, back off, consider and observe!

Do NOT "rescue" them: it could be a death sentence. If they are tiny and alive, there MUST be a mother feeding them. They can die within 24 hours if no mother is caring for them. The mother, if she's not with them, is no doubt out looking for food! An arduous and dangerous task, as she puts her babies at risk from predators and, unfortunately, human "rescuers".



So put some food and water out for mother, and watch and wait.

It is heartbreaking when folks call and say that they found babies, have had them for a day or so (!) and that they're not doing well. It may be too late for these little ones. And dangerous for the mother. Besides the terror, panic, and grief she feels at finding them missing, she is in danger of her milk becoming impacted, and infected, maybe fatally.

Here's a link to some really great information of what to do...from the wonderful Fix Our Ferals site! Please take a look! You may have to cut and paste the link.

[http://fixourferals.org/home/wp-content/uploads//Out\\_of\\_the\\_Cage\\_Newborns.pdf](http://fixourferals.org/home/wp-content/uploads//Out_of_the_Cage_Newborns.pdf)

It's a tough situation...and each calls for a different plan. It might be best to bring the mother and babies into a safe, quiet place in your home, stressful as it is for mother if she is terrified of humans, and of being confined. No easy answers here: call me and I can help you figure out the best plan.

One thing most rescue groups and shelters do not do, is keep the mother and babies together as long as possible. the babies can be handled, even if the mother is afraid, (I put a barrier, usually a vinyl record cover, between her and them) and mothers and babies should ideally be together for five or six months! the mothers have lots

to teach, and the babies need mothering. The longer period makes adoption a bit more difficult, but the kittens can be socialized to humans even when they have a 'feral' mother.



Mother Marlie caring for babies from three litters!

# December 2016

## Rant Alert!

**12/27/2016**

Most of what I see in 'pet' (not too happy with that word) stores is bad for them in one way or another, and most of what I read about cats is not true, dangerous, or just plain ignorant.

Cats are not: envious, mean, sneaky, duplicitous, grumpy, aloof, uncaring, distant, self-centered, clumsy, perverse, angry, aggressive...or endowed with any other such unpleasant human trait.

Cats are: Wise, sensible, competent, compassionate, empathetic, tolerant, accepting, long-suffering, forgiving (in spades) understanding, nurturing, self-aware, patient, kind, humble, curious (most folks get that one right) and just plain happy.

Look carefully at the cat, and keep an open mind. I know, pretty near impossible. One of my great teachers always said "get our of judgment and into curiosity" This idea has served me well.

We need to respect, to revere, all life. I deal more with cats and witness humans' relations with them, so I'm going on about cats here. Please look carefully, thoughtfully, at your cats and others, and let's give them the credit and admiration they deserve!



My wise old owl Oracle caring for 'his' two babies.



October 2016

## "Closing" of a Colony

10/22/2016



Notice the eartip? Means he's been altered (free-living cats often have tips cut so that they won't get trapped etc., again!

Yesterday we said goodbye to a colony of cats my husband and I have cared for since we opened Bee Realty back in 2004.

Our offices were in a small "business park" (guess that doesn't need to be in quotes, it **was** a business park...with open space on either side, and apartments in back of

it. We figured that there might be some free-living, stray, and/or abandoned cats nearby, and sure enough, after we put out food and water, a few appeared. Probably fit into the abandoned category. We got them neutered, and they became regulars. A few others showed up, making a total of five. Before long, some of them ventured into the office, via the back door, and made use of our couches and stuffed chairs. (We had a really nice, big office, and they often had the big room/library to themselves) That they had found a comfortable and safe place made it all the more wrenching when we had to close the office in 2009. Of course, we continued to feed and care for them, but regretted taking away their shelter and luxuries. There was a large open space around the building, with lots of thick vegetation for shelter and warmth, but still....

Eventually my husband took over the daily trips back to the old spot to feed them. One got sick, and we brought her home to pass her last days in comfort. She was weak enough to accept our hospitality. Later there were others, and a couple of disappearances, until only Serrana, the big black fluffy girl, was left.

Serrana never missed a meal, ever, and so Ken was worried when she didn't show up two weeks ago. We figured that she may have been injured, or stuck somehow, somewhere, and hoped she'd make her way back to us. She'd seemed to be in good health the last day Ken saw her. But no. the food was not even eaten some days, even though there are possums, raccoons, etc. around.

Bless you Serrana...we hope that maybe you found a home somewhere...

## P.S. to last post on euthanasia

10/22/2016



*My Friend's dog as a pup!*

**This is a PS to my previous post, because I didn't make clear how strange it seems to me now to end an animals life unless they are actually "suffering intolerably, with no possible remediation of that suffering". (I think that's the dictionary definition of euthanasia)**

**My mother always said "Just because everyone does it, doesn't make it right". I've quoted her on SO many occasions, this being one of**

**them!**

**For a long time I've considered the difference between the way we handle the deaths of our human families and friends, and the way we approach the deaths of our animals. Didn't make sense. I have thought that we just are not equipped, most of us, to handle the death of our animals, and get no guidance from our vets. Even my dear holistic vet suggested killing (I'm sorry, it would not have been euthanasia) my friend's dog a week ago. She said that she could not do anything more for her, and so she recommended killing her. My friend had the sense and instinct not to do that. I was able to support him, and share my experience of natural death with him, and he is grateful, relieved, and happy. Gail Pope of BrightHaven has counseled him, bless her, and he has her guide, Soar My Butterfly, which lays out the dying process, what to expect, and what to do (mostly just be there, and be calm, with your animal)**

**Hospice for animals is a growing field, happily, and some of the sources of information are on my site, under Resources ([www.beeholistic.com](http://www.beeholistic.com)) Animals are adept in all things they do, and their dying is no exception!**

## Is it really euthanasia?

10/20/2016



Our Cricket in state with candles and flowers

Recently two close friends each had an animal who was coming to the end of life. They were thinking of having the animals (dog and cat) "put to sleep" . I've been using hospice with palliative care for some years now, and have seen my animals through a peaceful, natural passing. I wondered if I should 'interfere' during such a personal and intense time. In both cases, I suspected that the friends would not be disturbed by suggesting that they look into hospice and natural death. I considered the animals' needs first, and the humans' alongside...

In both cases, they were grateful for being introduced to natural death for their animals. (whew) The first friend found the dying process of her cat to be profoundly moving and were happy to be with her as she made her way into spirit. The second friend has a dog who is still with us, but close to her last days. Both

friends love their animals deeply, and want the best for them. My second friend had the dog, and though I know the dying process to be the same for all beings, I'd never gone through it with a dog. I gave him (and the first friend) a copy of Gail Pope, founder of BrightHaven sanctuary and hospice, a copy of her booklet, **Soar My Butterfly**, an invaluable week by week, day by day, and last minutes guide to what to expect and what to do, if anything. Highly recommended!! He is with her as she slows down, sleeps most of the time, enjoys his being by her side, and has pretty much stopped eating. She is in no pain, though he has pain medication on hand in case it's needed. It is a good time for them both.

## Halloween Advice!

10/8/2016

ALERT: HALLOWEEN IS APPROACHING!!! Halloween is one of my favorite holidays and some animals Love it, but Costumed kids and constantly ringing door bells are terrifying and/or extremely upsetting. So although Halloween can be a lot of fun for US ... it can be anxiety-producing, dangerous, and sometimes fatal for our animal companions. Keep YOUR pets SAFE this Halloween!!! Be aware of the following hazards. 1. Trick-or-treat candy and wrappers The treats themselves especially those either dropped on the sidewalks, lawns and streets or those brought home and unattended by excited kids (of any age) can be dangerous. Be especially aware the first few days AFTER Halloween when you walk your dog!!! Candy and its ingredients can be deadly for your pet. Particular offenders are chocolate and xylitol. A pet poisoned with chocolate especially baking or dark chocolate may exhibit vomiting, increased heart rate, diarrhea, rapid breathing, and seizures. A pet poisoned with xylitol which is an artificial sweetener common in candy and chewing gum, can cause a sudden drop in blood sugar, loss of coordination, and seizures. Wrappers often get consumed along with the candy. Foil and cellophane wrappers can cause life-threatening bowel obstructions and to save lives, often, surgical removal. Look for vomiting, decreased appetite, not defecating, straining to defecate, or lethargy. Often X-rays are needed to diagnose this problem. Unless the animal confesses. 2. Secure your pets on Halloween. Every year I receive emails of dogs and cats that have been teased, injured, stolen, and killed on Halloween night. Every year I also speak with dogs who have been traumatized by the constant doorbell ringing and pounding at the door as well as strangers dressed in unusual costumes and yelling for their candy. Put your animals especially your dogs but honestly also your cats, in secure rooms away from the front door. Put music on in whatever rooms they are in, to help diminish the noises at your front door. 3. Keep your OUTDOOR cats INSIDE, ESPECIALLY if they are BLACK!!! Most conscious shelters will not adopt out black cats during the month of October. 4. Proper identification :Anxious pets want OUT and AWAY and will run or bolt through open doors, windows, and even screens. Have the proper ID on your

pet AND make sure it is up-to-date. This text was stolen from Dr. Liz Severino. google Elizabeth Severino, she's fantastic!

## September 2016

### Remembering Summer with Love!

9/29/2016



My dear Summer is one of the cats from the Villa Alvarado colony in San Pablo, by Wildcat Creek, near San Pablo Ave. When I started helping cats there, there were over sixty. This was ten years back. It was terrible...no one caring for them, they were desperate, sick, and multiplying. I started, one (or more) cat at a time,

feeding, spay/neutering, caring for the sick, burying the dead...and Summer, dear woman, was the last one to trap. That's because she would NOT go into a trap, even a drop trap, where they just go under a big square weighted net..for two weeks. I had to remove myself a great distance and hide, waiting to pull the string which would bring the trap down. All the others went in and fed, and since they were all fixed already, the trap stayed up. Finally Summer, seeing all the others going in and out safely, ventured in far enough so that she could not dart out when the trap came down.

Interesting enough, she did not act desperate or terrified at home after her spay surgery. So back she went, and no more of the beautiful kittens she produced. She had had, five? Litters before I got her. And I must say they were beautiful. Summer's babies were always well hidden until they were about two months old, and started to venture out of the nest. One litter had been hidden inside the stucco wall of the apartment building, and I don't know how she fit through the small hole to get in there, but she did. I lured them out with junk food, and got all five. Poor Summer.

Another litter was found in the leaves by the creek, in a colorful small pile. It was heartbreaking to take them, but they were in danger...

It's been ten years since I met Summer. Do NOT ever think that a "feral" cat has a life expectancy of just three years! They are often healthier than domestic, housebound cats, sad to say. It is harder to get them to a vet when something is amiss, though. About a month back I noticed something going on with her mouth, a bad tooth or an abcess maybe. It improved, but may have been all or part of the reason she died. She was missing for a few days, and two days ago I found her body in the creek bed. She'd not been gone for long. She is buried in our yard, after a lovely ceremony. Summer lived a full, good life, and is greatly missed! Vive Summer!!



Two of Summer's lovely babies...





Blossom, another beauty!



Summer with her friend Artie

August 2016

## What's New? How is the World Treating You?

8/25/2016



Lots going on... new arrivals, all wonderful, all different and interesting! For my own record, as well as to update all my followers, here's some of the news! Ashka! The grey lady from LA who had never had a life! I've been working closely with communicator July Berrin on how to help her. Ashka had no idea how to live, what to do. She had been shut down emotionally. Her last eighteen months were spent under a tarp in a room in the 'caretaker's' house. Yes. July heard of her, that she was to be killed because her caretaker could not cure her chronic diarrhea. Yes, again. She came to me, (has never had loose stool here), and is starting to blossom.

So, Ashka was at first in a big cage, in the living room, so that she could feel safe, and could observe those of us living our lives. She told July that she didn't know how, what to do. She feared being approached and could not be touched. July

said to bring new things to her, to bring bits of the world to her Ashka was eager to investigate these new things. Then, something wonderful happened! A woman brought little Luna here...seen below with Ashka. Luna, according to July, had been present when a predator, likely a dog, had killed her mother and siblings. I'll spare you the terrible details, but Luna survived, and it was not till almost two weeks later that she was found, exhausted, and traumatized. She was a bundle of blind fear...every touch sent her onto her back, teeth bared, all claws out...bless her. She could be held, however, and came to understand that I would not hurt her. She ate well...is strong and smart! Best of all, she and Luna have helped one another heal from their traumas. Here they are together, when they were still in the cage.



**Slowly, slowly, they both came to see that life could be worth living...one day I left the cage door open. Luna had been out quite a bit, but Ashka had**

not. Until she was not terrified of us, she would have gone under the bed and stayed, making the process of gaining her trust a LOT longer...she did go under the bed, but over time, ventured out...she liked the big cat tree by my bed. Here she is with her baby Luna! Today, after six weeks (seemed longer) she is coming out into the living room on a regular basis...fine with the other cats...talking, asking...Luna has not been staying with Ashka for a week now, which may be in a deliberate effort to lure Ashka out...Luna has recovered pretty well. She purrs now, and is finally able to play with the others without reverting to panic mode. Life is good for them now.



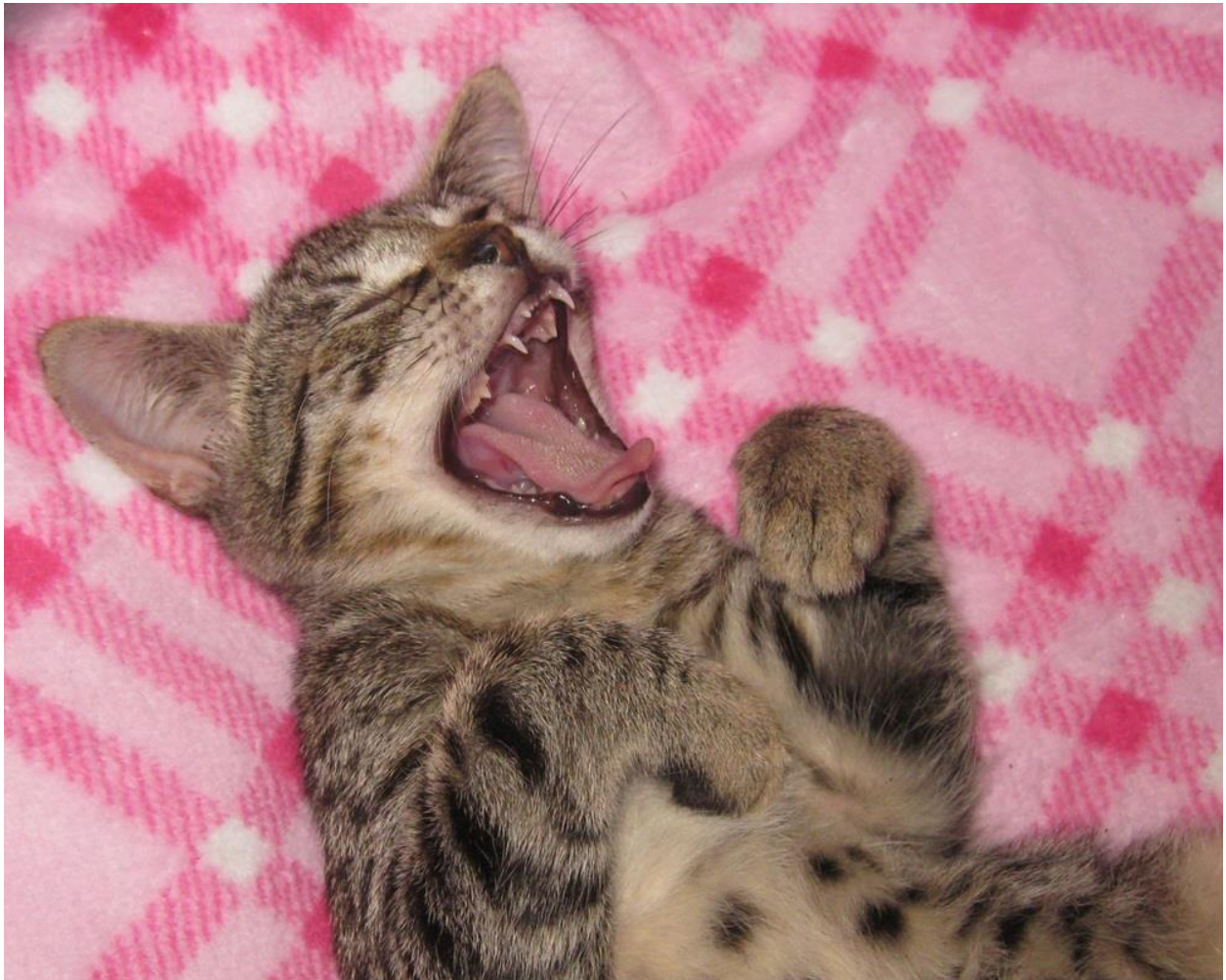
together in the safety of the big tree...

Well, silly me...thought I could fit all the news in...news of the others yet to come!!

July 2016

## Kitten Time!! And Rants #2 & #3

7/27/2016



**Maurice here sayin' "Where's my NEW HOME GONNA BE??"**

**He's so beautiful...sweet baby found in an awful garage with his two siblings...now fat and happy!!**

**We are offering free adoptions through August 15...everyone else is doin' it, so...need to get these little ones into good homes!**



**The little ones go in pairs...sooo much better for them, and so much more fun! LOOK at that tummy!!**



**Two other loving sibs...Sparkle and Angie...Sparkle is the black one, and true to the stereotype, extra friendly and sweet!**





**I'm so mellow! Take me home!**

**Now for the rants: #1...if you're out walking with your animal, BE WITH HER! I see way too many with a dog on a lead staring into .....their phones. Maybe the only time in the day the animal gets alone time with the human (or maybe not) but it is the animal's time...please, folks...please!**

**AND! #2 How very often I see animals named after the trauma they've survived (yes, really...) names such as Bow for a cat shot by an arrow (!??!) or Storm Drain for a cat nearly drowned in, yes, a storm drain. Those are two actual examples! I've met many Wobblys, Stumpys, etc. Too many. The pain and fear of the trauma is something they want to forget, not be burdened with, named for, identified by...The cluelessness of some folks deeply saddens me.**



Ending on a happy note! We got new blinds...do your darndest, Angie!!

## Who's the New Girl? & Great News from LA!!!

7/21/2016



Baby Luna

**SO much goin' on...have not had time to write...!**

**Great news from LA!!!Incredibly good news! The entire city has made a permanent ban on all sales of animals from breeders!!! Only dogs, cats, and rabbits from shelters can be sold in "pet stores". Thousands of lives have been saved already, and the message is clear: breeding animals for profit, for financial gain, is not to be tolerated in Los Angeles! Jubilation!! And the movement is spreading: Chicago is one of the many other cities considering banning sales from breeders!! Wow!**

**Now, the new girl! That's her above, playing today for the first time! Has not purred yet...she looks so much better than when she first came to us. She was found starved and dehydrated in the driveway of one of my supporters. Responding well to treatment, but prone to terrible panic attacks...bless her heart. Her name is Luna When she is not snuggled close to my heart, she's in the cage with Ashka, another who has suffered great**

**privation, and who is just now waking up to life, and figuring how to live....bless her!**



**Sweet Ashka from LA...**

**July Berrin, without whom I'd be lost, the intuitive communicator, [www.thetemplecat.uno](http://www.thetemplecat.uno), spoke with her and found that her mother had been killed by an animal, she thinks a dog, in front of little Luna, who was so terrified that she could not move. That immobility may well have saved her, though she wishes that she could have sunk her claws into the animal's nose. She was on her own, eating insects, and at the end of her strength, when her angel found her and brought her to us. such a survivor!**



**Ashka and Luna, helping one another heal!**

June 2016

## Kitten Madness! Wheee!!

6/21/2016



**We have, at the moment, ten of THE most wonderful, beautiful, smart, funny and fuzzy kittens on the planet, ready to be adopted! Little Angelina princess is shown above, in all her sweet little glory! Two can be YOURS! Now's the time: they're SO cute at this age!! And adaptable, too. Here are some of our treasures!!**



(They were only in this cage for a couple of days...now out and about!)



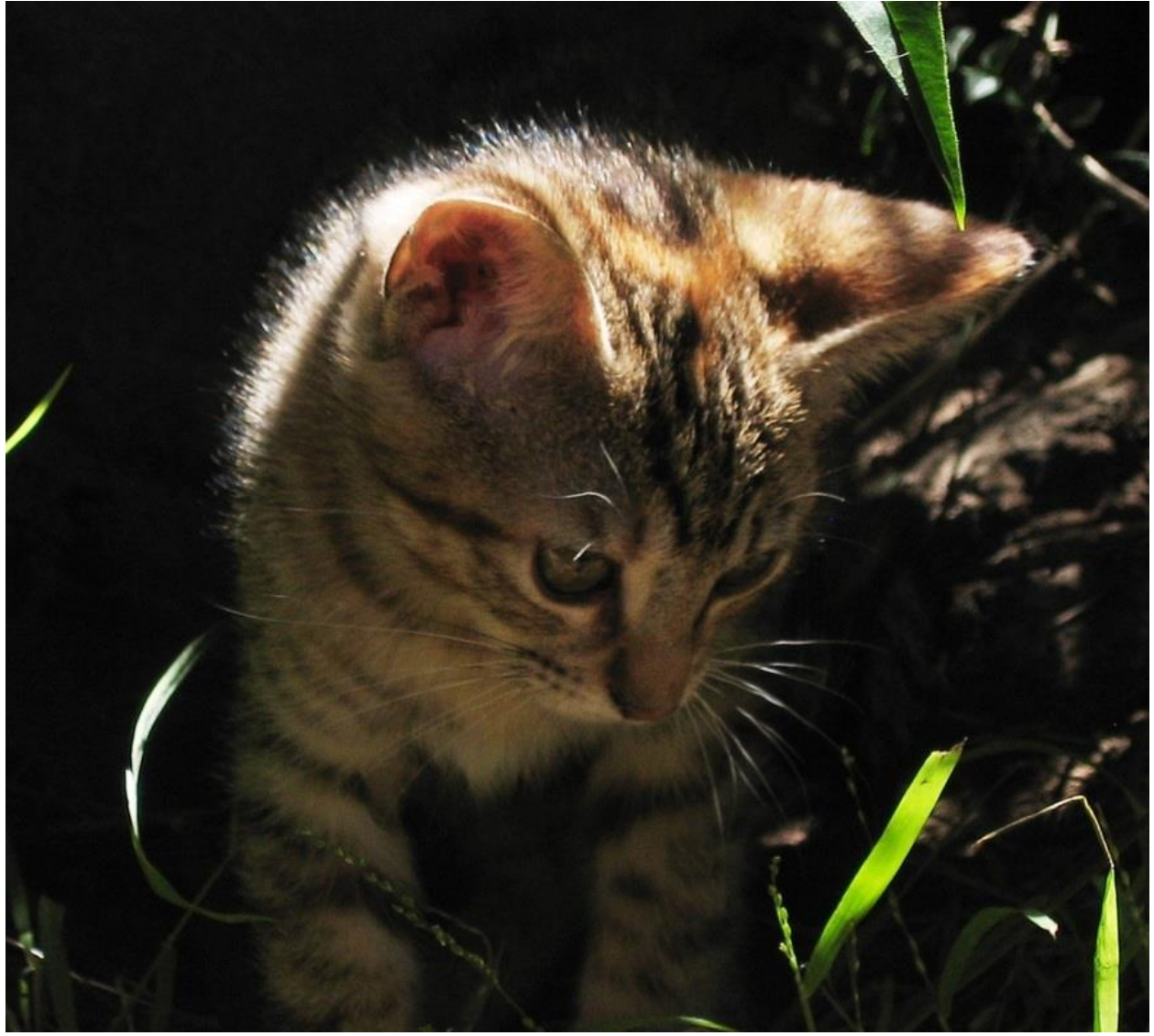














## New Girl! So Mellow & Sociable!

6/1/2016



**This VERY sweet lady came to us via a friend and fellow cat lady who was being evicted. She has done a lot for me, so the least I could do is take in one of her cats! My friend told me that Tapestry was easy-going and tolerant, friendly and quiet...and she's all that and more! Tapestry is sitting on my lap now, purring. My friend did say that she kept to herself, but for**

now she's interested in being everywhere at once! She could not be more agreeable! She's old...I'm getting (73 in Aug) to where I need to have ones who will not outlive me, and wanted an older one! She's not too old...everyone says a fifteen year old cat is oldthese days, and they are, if not cared for properly...sigh. Plus, I must and WILL slow the heck down! Need some time for friends and family!! So she hasn't eaten yet...dry food, canned, other canned, other dry, roasted chicken...so congested she's not smelling. Will hand feed her tonight if she still hasn't eaten. She goes in Saturday for an exam and a blood panel. Fingers crossed. She's a great lady!! I can't wait to see the new look after some time on the raw food diet, and whatever else she needs! Send some love to our new gal Tapestry!!





May 2016

**Cybele, now Ginger, on the mend!**

5/18/2016

**Amazing transformation...Not that I'm at all complacent...she still has a ways to go, but I do feel that she'll survive. (look at her!) Her walk is still stiff, and wobbly, and she's still in "stay quiet and recover" mode. She's eating better, with fewer enhancements needed. Likes the broth. Have yet to see her drink any water at all. She loves to be touched, and is very trusting of humans, but hisses at all the other cats. What WAS her history? July the communicator said that she'd been neglected. that she was close to dying, actually, when I took her from the driveway on that cold, wet day. I'm still giving her fluids, colloidal silver, enteric (GI) support, etc. Feeling my way. Thanks for all our love and support!!**



## Cybelle: The Plot Thickens

5/13/2016

**I told the beginning of her story in the previous blog post. This is Cybelle...she was found immobile, head down, soaking wet, in a neighbor's driveway. From a message on the site Nextdoor.com. I like it...like a craigslist for your own neighborhood. Brought her home...wobbly, no motor control. Not like epilepsy, not like cerebellum hyperplasia...just random movements...could not hold her head still to eat. (but she managed)**

**Doctor Margaret Holiday the wondrous chiropractor, saw her. Said her back end was very tight, worked on her, and when she got home she was walking tentatively. Huge YAY!!! she had hardly been able to sit up before the treatment. I thought she'd just keep improving. Dr. Han then gave her a general exam, all okay, and Dr. Reed, our holistic vet, did the same and gave her acupuncture. I was happy...all three docs agreed that it was probably some toxin she'd ingested, or been sprayed with (?) She ate, pooped, and could even now use the litter box. However, yesterday she started breathing hard. Back in today for x-rays, which showed a very very tiny bit of congestion in her lungs, but not such as to cause the strange breathing. She has not eaten now for two days. Even sauteed mackerel. Just does not want anything. Gave her fluids, food via syringe, and sent videos to Dr. Reed...Lord!! WHAT is going on?? Anyone have**

**ideas?**



## My Day, May 7....

5/7/2016



New rescue: named her Cybelle

**My day so far...**

**UP, urgent things: make sure Ji-San has eaten (he had) feed nursing mothers, two of them, change waters and litter, check, email , trap & recovery cage not coming back today, folks who borrowed it want to give donation (yay!)**

**Call from Jane in Vallejo..found a kitten. Store had nursing bottles, but NO FORMULA! Unheard of...till now. Taking her to Humane Society...heard it crying. Fingers crossed.**

**Showered and took two young'uns with colds in with me, and turned on the steam machine too. Had them both in a small carrier on the vanity through two showers...**

**Raining lightly. Still, some of the cats in front will come to eat. Took food down...the boys (in the cage) are letting me get a bit closer now, and coming to eat before I leave the area...baby steps.**

**Got a call from dearly beloved adopter, Donna. Her adoptee Dulce has a**

cold..she had a real scare this week: Dulce threw up all night one night, but was okay after that. Now a cold...small potatoes. I packed up a new bottle of Clavamox I happened to have (don't try this at home, always see a vet) and got it off to her.

Baby Lola got a swollen eye, common...her first problem: she's about six weeks old now..strong enough to weather this I'm sure. Had a slight fever. Teramycin into the eye and amoxicillin.

Made food, fed, charges, picked up the fat four babies...somebody's got to do it...gave various medications, then...Think it was around 2:00, had breakfast.

'Nother call...A neighbor who had found a cat "injured or very sick, maybe dying". Long story short, she's a tortie, safe and sound here at my rescue...One of the callers was good enough to pick me up (just three blocks) and take me to get her. Soaked, dehydrated, thin, full of burrs...seems to be nothing broken. She let me use the hair dryer to dry her, then let me give her fluids (I'd given her an opiate first, as she seemed to be in generalized pain) and B-12. Then the test: and she's eating! My raw organic plus...and a bit of canned fish to make sure she eats! On the other hand, she has a neurological problem, which could be toxoplasmosis or cerebellum hyperplasia (Too much information?) but we'll see what's going on. She's wobbly, her eyes dilate and she growls at times...confusion or pain. Who knows how she came to be in this state, all alone, and in the rain? If Dr. Han has a cancellation today, she's in...otherwise it's Monday, 3:00. Stay tuned :-)

Went to Pet Vet..\$125.00 worth of fluids & supplements, met another animal friend...fed my colonies...home to start making dinner for them all. Rain has stopped. New girl Cybelle I think I'll call her, still okay, but growly. She's in my big cage in the living room, not seemingly bothered by the other cats.

Bless her heart.

Well, when I went to move her, to get her out of the carrier bottom so that she could maybe stretch out, she had a seizure. Unlike an epileptic one. So maybe she's had an injury...We'll have to hang on till Monday. Just don't have the funds for the ER, alas.

Took her onto the couch to change her bed. Moving her sets her off. Just don't know. Doesn't want to eat any more. She resting calmly now....on her heating pad.

**The rest of the day was routine..and as usual, quit before I've finished everything I intended to do in that day. Will just add that I got two new donors today..one monthly! Ending on a good note! 'Nite!**

Cybelle ate a good meal...:-)



April 2016

## Two Sisters Doing Fine!!

4/28/2016

**The little Tortoise-shell girl came as an orphan. She was just about three days old, and her mother & siblings could not be found. She did well, and our Wise Old Owl Oracle cared for her! But when she began to get active she needed a peer to play with ... My friend and colleague at Animal Refugee Response had a litter of six with no mother, and they were just the right size!**

**I took one to be a companion to little Lola, and named her Lucinda. They are boon companions! And Oracle cares for them both! I'll add a photo of Oracle with them both, but I love this one of Oracle with Lola!**



Lola wrapped in the warm embrace of Oracle

## It's Spring! New Life!

4/13/2016

**Aren't they just precious? More close-ups soon, don't want to bother them now...woke up this morning to find them happily nursing...all fat and dry. Look to be all boys, but again, don't want to handle them too much yet! Mother is calm and happy...purring loudly :-)** More to follow!



March 2016

## Consultations and Hospice Care

3/30/2016

**Over the years, I've been able to help lots of folks with their animal-related problems. Often vets are stumped; problems are more complex than they appear. Folks say they've 'tried everything', but always, there are lots of treatments or methods which have not been tried! If your animal has a condition which has been hard to treat, a behavior or emotional problem, problems getting along with other humans or animals in the household, "aggression", I may be able to help. Every problem has a solution!**

**Don't give up!**

**I'm available at 510-237-1190, or [cynthia@beeholistic.com](mailto:cynthia@beeholistic.com). Rates: \$25.00 for 20 minutes, \$50.00 for one hour, \$15.00 for follow-up questions.**

**Thanks!**





Little Fabian overcame his fears...:-)

### **Hospice Care..**

**Those of us who have experienced the peaceful passing made possible with hospice care, and those who have not :-) will appreciate the benefits of a natural death for your animal, at home, with pain management and lots of love. We have been providing hospice care for our cats for many years, and would be happy to share our experiences with you. I was greatly encouraged recently when one of my friends decided (at the very last minute!) to allow her cat of 20+ years to die naturally, at home. She did everything just right, trusted the cat to know how to manage her passing...and had a wonderful experience. I'd love to talk with you about hospice care for your animals.**



Little Fabian again, with Chucho, who was dying at home

## First Orphan O' the Season!

3/20/2016



**This little girl was found alone in the caller's yard. Of course there is a mother somewhere missing her. Sometimes they move the litter, and maybe 'cut the risk' by not going back to get the last one after the rest have been moved to safety...or something frightens them into not going back. Heartbreaking in any case. Then the mothers have to try to find food, leaving the babies cold and vulnerable.**

**The site [www.fixourferals.org](http://www.fixourferals.org) has great info about all aspects of free-living cat care. Here is a link to info on what to do if you find baby kittens! Listen up!**

**<http://www.fixourferals.org/home/trapping-care/omg-kittens/>**

**Needless to say, no one cares for the little ones better than their mothers.**

**Feed the mother well, ideally raw organic food and LOTS of it! And fresh water.**

**Little Lola is doing fine...eating constantly, gaining weight, and I hold her as much as I can. She stays on a heating pad, not too warm, to conserve calories...and of course to be comfortable! She's a sweet strong little girl! Looks to be long-haired! Who wants to adopt her, when the time is right?**



## Invaluable Communication from Oracle via Brilliant Communicator July Berrin!

3/12/2016

**Oracle is the guy on the right...he was peeing in the "wrong" places, seemingly after giving it some thought, and I asked the intuitive who helps me a LOT to have a chat, and see what we could do to convince him to use the litter box.**

**As litter box problems are of concern to many, I was gratified to know what was going on in the mind and body of Oracle. He was a recent rescue, from LA, with his friend Toffee, shown here on the left. His story was unique in my experience: usually it's deliberate, done to call attention to a problem such a bladder infection that the human had not noticed. Here is the message from July and Oracle:**



**"Oracle was really shocked when I asked him about his weeing outside the litter box. He turned to look at me quite surprised and upset, even though we've discussed aspects of it before, 'the relevance' sort of escaped him. He didn't realize it would be horrible for you, and your guests.**

**Partly he says he's marking territory. Also, he shows me that it hasn't always been totally easy to wee! I didn't know this. Oracle 'gets' the feeling, but tends to then walk from place to place, preparing himself, waiting for the urine to come! And he is thrilled to achieve it at whatever spot! This is what he's become used to concentrating on, actually weeing instead of the outcome. He is ashamed, and he will try. He says, "It's been years with troubled wee wee. I will try mother! I'm sorry."**

**I'm SURE the unaligned vertebra has been an issue for some considerable time, so lets give him the chance to adjust, and I will remind Oracle regularly.**

**Being in alignment is almost a new way of life for him! But your poor couch, obviously, must be in the equation! Therefore, some bladder support is in order too."**

**The out-of-alignment vertebrae she mentioned was adjusted by the chiropractor Dr. Margaret Holiday.**

**(google her: she's fantastic!!) July had been in communication with Oracle before, about the peeing, and had told me that he had a vertebrae out, pinching a nerve, and contributing to the problem with urination.**

**Sure enough, Dr. Holiday found a vertebrae badly out of adjustment in the exact spot July had mentioned, and adjusted it. Oracle will see her again in a month. Meantime!**

**He peed on the couch the night after the adjustment, which caused me to email July in a hurry. July returned my mail with the above information. VERY interesting...Now to find out exactly what is wrong...BUT!! Since that one time on the couch, he has been USING the litter box! Bless you July, bless you sweetest of cats, Oracle!**

**July has been invaluable...you can contact her on her site, [www.thetemplecat.uno](http://www.thetemplecat.uno). She is a VERY sweet, VERY gifted English intuitive. she's helped me with many of our cats..**

**there's always an answer to whatever problem your cat is having. We just need to know where and how to look! Blessings!**



Oracle with little Ramona

## Urgent Emergency Appeal!

3/5/2016



Little Nick reaches out!

**HELP! We just found out that we need to replace over one thousand dollars a month in funding! Maddie's Fund, has stopped holding its wildly successful Pet Adoption Days, which brought us a generous grant for each cat adopted. Our grant averaged \$13,000.00 a year! There was talk of this program ending, and now it has.**

**Our services are vital: we must, and, with your help, we *WILL* replace these funds!**



Paddy O'Malley found a GREAT home!!

**We are raising new funds by expanding our donor base, applying for new grants, and letting our community know what we have to offer! We are doing more counseling, adoption events, and community outreach. Two thousand dollars a month is the bare minimum needed to keep us going.**

**Private donors are our best source of funding...folks like you! How you can help:**

**Join Bee's Sustaining Support Circle with a gift of \$15, \$20, \$30, or more each month. Just go to [www.beeholistic.com](http://www.beeholistic.com) and click the donate button! A one-time gift is also greatly appreciated!**

***Share this post!* The power of social media is wonderful! And tell your friends! Keep your community cat rescue strong! *Thank you!!!***





February 2016

## Bad Food News, News about Bad Food!

2/19/2016



Fritz sez: DON'T EAT THAT SHIT!!!

**This was copied from the newsletter of the esteemed Liz Severino...google her: she's amazing. Listed on my resources page. Takeaway is MAKE YOUR OWN...carefully and with knowledge of what is needed!! Info on that on**

**this site.**

**Recalls, Alerts, & Relevant News ...**

**BLUE BUFFALO AGREES TO PAY \$32 MILLION  
IN SETTLEMENT OF CLASS ACTION LAWSUIT**

**... while still denying any wrongdoing and saying health problems encountered by consumers' pets may have been caused by supplier misconduct.**

**This may be the largest pet food consumer payout to date. Lawsuits brought against the company claimed that Blue Buffalo had broken its "True Blue Promise," which specified that its pet foods contained "Only the Finest Natural Ingredients" while not containing certain other ingredients, specifically:**

**"NO Chicken or Poultry By-Product Meals,"**

**"NO Corn, Wheat or Soy," and**

**"NO Artificial Preservatives, Colors or Flavors."**

**However, multiple independent tests showed that some Blue Buffalo products contained chicken and poultry by-products. Tests also showed that some including those strongly advertised as being grain-free, contained rice and corn, including the Blue Buffalo "Wilderness" and "Freedom" product lines.**

For more information, go [here](#).

**DIAMOND PET FOOD AGREES TO PAY \$460,00 CDN FOR TAINTED FOOD**

**Over a dozen brands of pet food are involved**

**All brands of food involved were sold to Canadian consumers in Quebec and Canada by Cosco before September 12, 2014. Products were recalled due to salmonella contamination. We covered this huge recall in our Newsletter at that time.**

**The list of salmonella-containing products affected by this settlement is quite long and comprises many dozens of products including but not limited to the following brands: Apex Holistic Adult (all), Canidae foods (all), Chicken Soup for the Pet Lover's Soul (all), Country Value (all), Diamond (all), Diamond Naturals (all), Diamond Naturals for Small Breed Dogs (all), Kirkland Signature Lines (most), Natural Balance Foods (most), Professional (one), 4Health (some), Solid Gold (some), Taste of the Wild (some) and Wellness (some). For more information on the complete list, go [here](#). To file your claim, go [here](#).**

## The Saga of O & T

2/15/2016



Oracle

### Oracle & Toffee: the Saga!

**July Berrin, communicator extraordinaire in England, called me, worried about a blind cat and his caretaker who were in need of rescue from the streets. She had done SO very much for me that I was happy to take these two in. I discovered that they were in southern Ca., but no matter: no one else had stepped up, and the situation was urgent. Now to find transport! Funds were raised for the flight, suitable under-the-seat carriers purchased, and I was to meet the woman, from whose colony these two had come, at the Oakland airport. When she arrived, only one of the two, the (thought-to-be) blind one, Oracle, was with her. She'd been afraid that the other was too stressed to make the trip. Much ado...back and forth, but July was certain that they needed to stay together. Sooooo...a miracle! Turns out that one couple in LA is dedicated to exactly what we needed: transporting cats distances!! We arranged a day, and this incredible couple**

**arrived with the younger one, Toffee! He ran under the bed, not surprisingly, then we had a lovely lunch together. (This is the much-shortened version)**

**There are such angels; they do "transport": transporting, usually by car, animals long (or short) distances to a safe harbor. I did it once: I was one "leg" of a trip with a dog. Nice.**

**So...turned out that Oracle is not blind...happy discovery! After seeing the eye specialist, he was diagnosed with a lens in one eye which moved around (ouch) and given drops...re-check and plan-making in two weeks. (the other eye was perfect) And it turned out, via the intuitive July, that Oracle was watching out for Toffee, not the other way around. Oracle had, bless him, been at this colony for three years, and Toffee was a young newcomer. Oracle is on my lap every chance he gets, and Toffee is coming out from under the bed way more often...poor guy was pretty traumatized...**



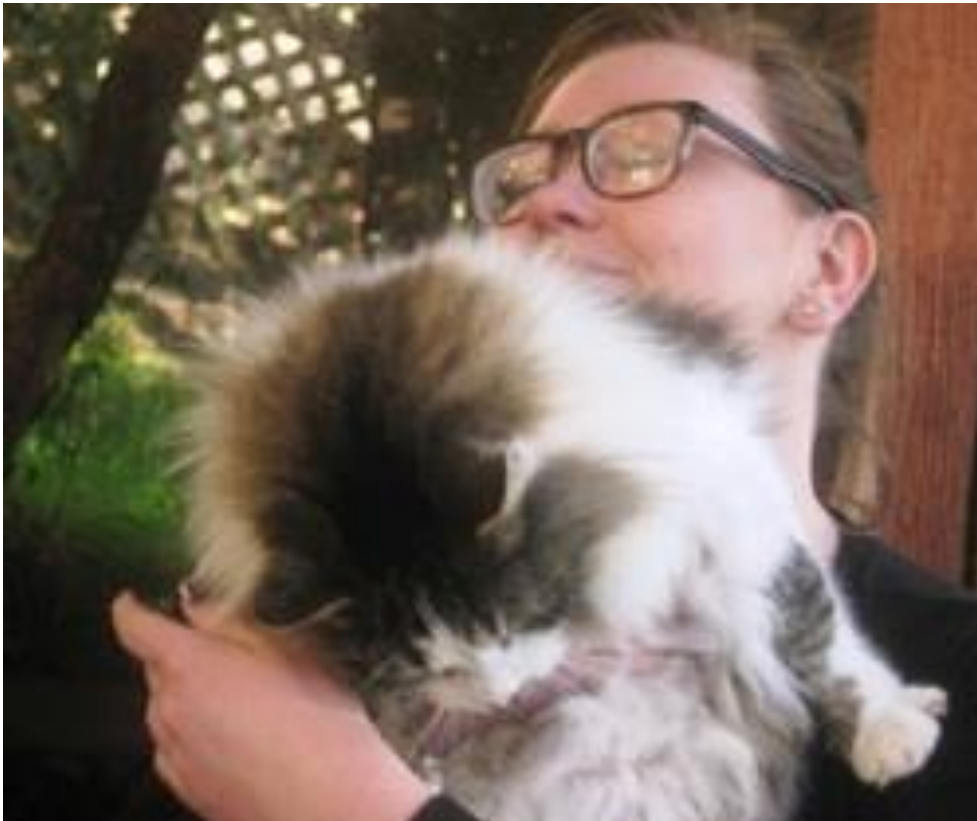
Toffee

**So, another day in the big city...all is well.**

February 2nd, 2016

2/2/2016

Forrest Gets LUCKY!



**Our beloved Forrest hit the jackpot:**

**A sprawling estate in the hills of Livermore, with no other cats and three cool dogs. Two devoted and capable women as his personal staff! Forrest is a gentle, somewhat timid soul, and this kitten season was too much for him. He had taken to staying outside almost all of the time, often got panicky when I brought him in; wanted to (and did) leave. I was feeling bad for him: he deserved to be on my chest every morning as per usual. Plus, he didn't interview well, if he was even around when folks came to adopt. BUT! Two women, mother and daughter, found Forrest irresistible, and off he went to a life of bliss! He was squirming too much here for me to get a good photo...but this is he, with the daughter. The reports have him running the house, sleeping in the bed, and loving every minute. In a week or so he'll get to go outside! YAY for Forrest!!**



**LOOK at that tummy!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**



**The young Forrest. He's three now...**

January 2016

## Thrills and Excitement!!

1/28/2016



Nathan the new guy!

**This is Nathan...not the newest guy, but the first of some recent rescues...I'd seen this guy around the Wildcat Creek apartments, at one of my colonies, and not had a trap with me :- ( , but on New Years Eve there he was again! I hadn't been able to get near him before, but this time I took my carrier and walked quietly up to where he was feeding. Put the carrier down, open, took hold of his scruff, and put him into the carrier! YES!!! He was lot older than I'd thought, but not in too bad shape. He'd likely gotten weaker since I first saw him. He was thin and dehydrated, but his blood work wasn't bad, and when he was stronger, I had his dental work done...four teeth out, alas. Nathan is SO SWEET!!! Calm and mellow; Nothing bothers him! All the other cats, just fine! Noise, no problem! Babies climbing on him! Groovy! He's my favorite kind of cat (do not have favorites) Old! No trouble at all, and goes outside now...coming back to his favorite spot on the greenhouse window. LOVE!**





And THIS is LUCIEN!

***This hunk***....Lucien!

**So happy I got him in time...he and a partner showed up at my Wildcat Creek colony some weeks back. There were two of them, looked alike, one a bit smaller than the other. They would not let me get close, but obviously were not afraid of humans. They might have been one of the apartment dwellers' cats...didn't know. I put out food, they ate it, but not desperately. Didn't see them for a while, then saw one. Put out food, didn't have time to**

**trap. Saw one by another building, a week or so later...THEN!  
Three nights ago, there was Lucien. He kept his distance, didn't rush to eat, went under my car. Food didn't lure him out, but soon he ambled out...and let me pick him up.  
He was terribly dehydrated, thin, and weak. SOOO glad I nabbed him. Was not sure he'd live. Blood work not as bad as I'd feared, though most of his values were not where they should be. Mouth bad, but he'll have to wait till he's stronger for sedation and dental work.  
We are looking for the other one!  
So his GI system is improving, he is eating, and getting hydration twice a day....he hasn't purred yet, but no longer needs to stay in the cage at night (so that I can see what goes into and out of him) He goes to the litter box, but otherwise stays quiet. He'll make it!!! At night when I'm on the couch, he sits by me, with his head on my leg...Dr. Reed is coming tomorrow, and can maybe give some acupuncture, and advise me on supplements...oh, and did I mention that he's OLD :-)** Bless our Lucien!



**Lucien has tried lots of the beds!**



**This is Oracle, just arrived from Van Nuys. His story is long, so I'll post it...tomorrow?**

## **How to Choose a Cat!**

1/20/2016

### **How to choose afeline companion\*:**

**On the rare occasions when the cat(s) have not come to me, I have chosen those who are usually overlooked: who are shy, fearful, old, not quite healthy, injured or disabled, or otherwise most in need of love and, well, being chosen.**

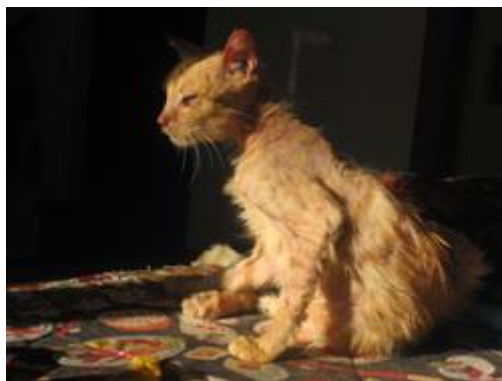
**I have found these to be the ones who give me the most joy. Seeing them find themselves, find their place, start to bloom and to come out of their shells, turning into vibrant, loving beings, is profoundly gratifying! Many who come to us have been traumatized, abused, alone, unloved. These are**

**the ones to consider when you are "choosing a cat"!  
\* This goes for any animal companion!**



**When this girl came to us, we didn't think she would be with us long...she was old, and stiff, and had starved for so long...she was literally skin and bones, and had very little fur left, either. Bless her heart! A dear friend had seen her on the sidewalk, near where she lived, scooped her up, and asked if I could care for her. We were so grateful to have a chance to give her a good life in the time she had left. But she thrived! She ate, gained weight, and slowly, slowly, found her groove. She was a determined little one, and marched around the house on her stiff little legs like nobody's business. As you can see, her skin healed, and her coat came back...she brought us so much happiness!! Sanibel will NEVER be forgotten! Here below is a photo of her during her recovery...**

**I take a VERY DIM VIEW of putting clothes on animals, but she was cold without her fur...she only had to wear the sweater for a month or so...**



**Still thin here, but her coat is coming back!**

December 2015

## **The Siamese Problem...**

12/30/2015

**It's similar to the Maine Coon conundrum.**

**A great-sounding potential adopter cancelled today after learning that the Siamese had been adopted. She did not want to meet any of the others.**

**Virtually every caller wants a "Siamese" or a "Maine Coon" cat or kitten. I use quotes, as I'm becoming unclear on what those terms mean, except as an way folks have of avoiding getting to know a cat as an individual; of wanting a predetermined experience. ("We've always had Siamese...")**

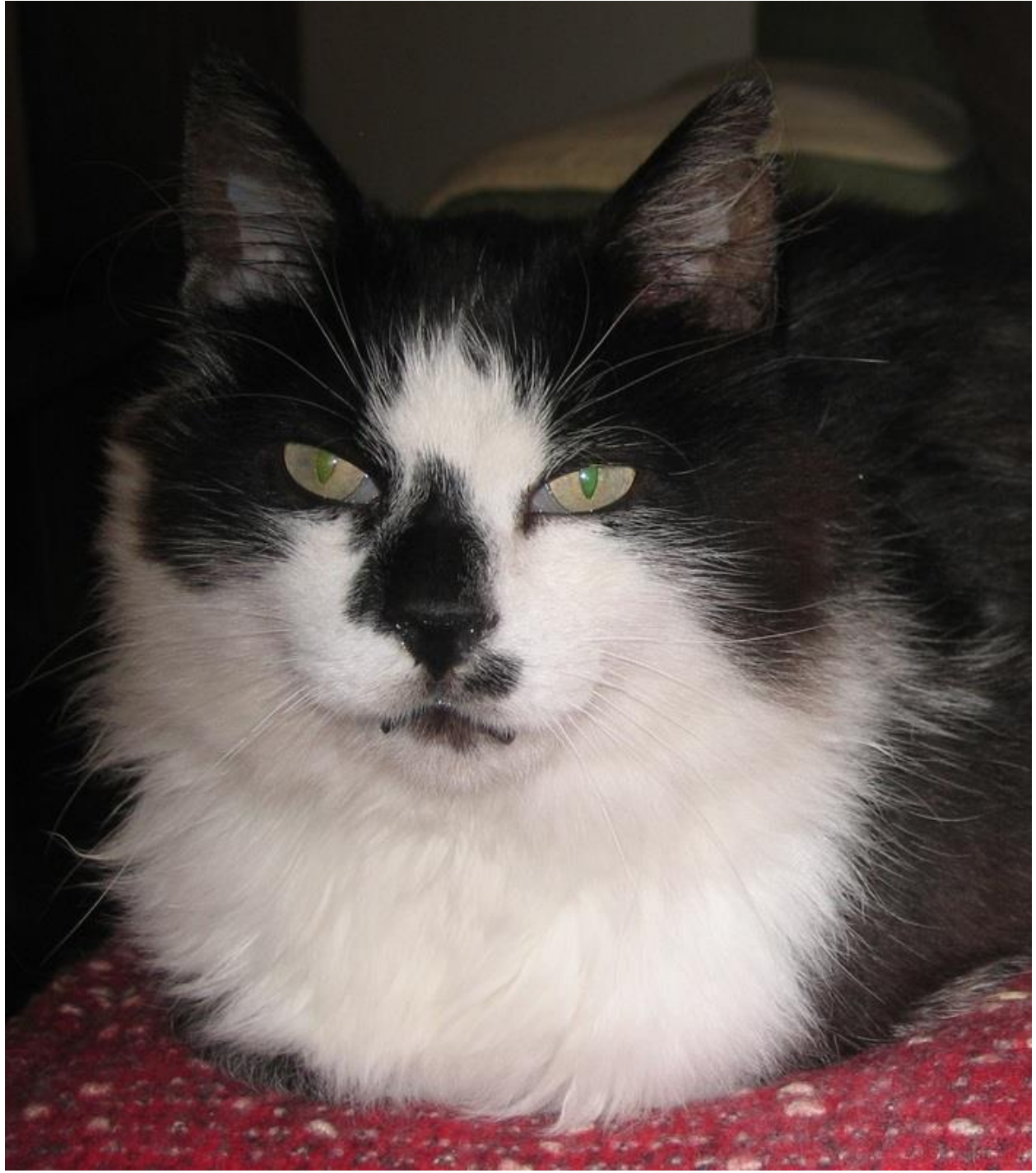
**So folks stay in the Maine Coon or Siamese groove, or rut, while millions of deserving cats are overlooked, not appreciated, not valued, not chosen.**

**I yearn for the day when folks will recognize and understand that cats are all divine beings, allcompletely individual, all worthy, and all deserving. That they'd be fortunate to have ANY ONE of them in their lives. You can trust (the writer) Colette when she says "There are no ordinary cats".**

**I appreciate the value of risk reduction, but good grief! Relationships do not come ready-made! Take a chance, folks! Yes, you loved your Maine Coon, of course you did! She was a cat. But... you can't duplicate the past. No cat will be like your old one.**

**I have NEVER taken in a cat who did not teach me a lot, show love in a unique way, win my respect and my heart. Don't miss out! You'll love any of the individuals here: come meet them! And ask anyone who lives with a cat just how fantastic that cat is. You won't get them to stop talking!**

**And now a HUGE shout-out to the blessed ones who choose the shy cat, the black cat who is most often overlooked, the cat with the runny eye or the thin coat, the old cat, the cat, in other words, who needs love the most. You are blessed and we are grateful to you! May your numbers increase!!**



# The Most Wonderful Time of the Year....!

12/21/2015



**Noel Chantal 2013**

**That song has been in my head for days now...have the urge to cook...wish I had the time...I LOVE to cook...I do make the odd soup, stew, or bean dish these days....but usually by the time I finish preparing the raw meals for sixty+, who cares?**

**But the cats' needs just go on and on...and are always a pleasure to fill. It certainly has been a wonderful year, tho it whizzed by of course. Lots of fantastic adopters and supporters...!!! Deeper relationships with the cats here. As always, medical mysteries unveiled, and more information accrued.**

**AND!!! Best of all, our Contra Costa County Animal Services has a fine new director!! Beth Ward, who knows and loves (and respects) cats and other animals. Who will bring the shelter from being a gulag to being a genuine shelter! I will be able to advise folks to take a lost animal there rather than having to say that the animal would be safer on the streets. She actually**

**invited the rescue community to meet with her, and to let her know of its concerns! to prioritize them, and be available for further dialogue. A door**



**has opened. Many, many lives will be saved through her loving guidance. Bless you Beth Ward!!!**



Carmella under the tree...when we could still HAVE a Christmas tree...:-)

October 2015

Introducing LARRY!

10/3/2015



**Larry is a gentle, gorgeous boy, except for the tumor on his head, soon, I hope, to be Gone! A woman who manages one of the many colonies at Marina Bay in Richmond had put out a message a month or so ago, asking for help with a cat in one of those colonies. He had what she thought was a wound on his head that needed looking after. When they FINALLY caught him and brought him to me, I could see that it was a tumor. Fortunately, I had a way to help. I have used Neoplasene (Buck Mountain Botanicals: check it out!!) on my beloved Bina and more recently Cecelia. Bina had developed some external tumors, and I somehow found out about Neoplasene (Dr.Michelle Yarrow's site?) and fumbled around but managed to remove quite a few. Here's a photo of her with a big one just coming off. From then on I didn't let them get that big!! We also used**

**Neoplasene with Cecilia's squamous cell carcinoma on her nose. That time I had the sense and funds to have her sedated, so that the salve stayed on! I learned that the wonderful Dr. Gary Richter in Piedmont and Montclair works with Neoplasene.**

**Anyhoo, Larry is with me, going in to see Dr. Richter this Wednesday for his second treatment. I gave him his first at Dr. Han's office, not wanting to wait a minute. I wish Larry had gotten to me sooner, but...**

**SO! On our way. In the meantime, Larry has learned to trust me pretty much...could not be handled at first, so that's good. the trips etc. will not be so traumatizing. He is eating well, and is otherwise in good health. I must say, many in the rescue community were quick to say that he should be "put down." (if you can't speak the word, maybe should not perform the act?) I'm glad that I stumbled onto alternative care in my travels...there's almost always something to be done...we will see how our Larry fares...keep him in your thoughts and prayers!**



Bina's tumor coming off...



tumor starting to die after his first treatment..

September 2015

## Possum Madness!

9/11/2015



A good day, yesterday, all told...renewed an acquaintance with Dr. Shea Cox, specializing in hospice care and counseling, who spoke at Holistic Hound in Berkeley. She said that around thirty vets referred patients to her for end-of life care, and that hospice for animals is a growing trend. Bout time!!! Bridge Veterinary Services at [www.bridgevs.com](http://www.bridgevs.com)! check them out! Her husband, Scott Cox I knew from his great work at the Fix Our Ferals clinic.

so chillin' after this great day, and lo and behold the little possum who visits nitely came meandering int the living room. Okay. Most of the food

was gone, but he zig-zagged around looking for bits....then: a huge brouhaha! OY! The BIG possum had come and attacked him! I'd never seen them fight before. Maybe the stress of being in the house set them off. I got up and kind of yelled, and the little one ran onto the deck, and the big one out the back door. Such a night!



They always co-exist. This little one came some time back. See how his back legs are not working? I took him to the Lindsay Wildlife Museum, but they could not save him. I wondered if he could have eked out some more life here...he had a safe place and a food source...likely they made the right call...but he seemed to be managing...

## Meet Chyanne, Who Cheated Death!

9/10/2015



She thinks the jury is still out on her new situation...

**I get a LOT of calls from folks thinking they need to to 'give up' their cats. Often they are able to keep them, with a bit 'o problem solving. Sometimes not.**

**In Chyanne's case, her caretaker had been forced to give her away by her husband, and was at the Contra Costa County "shelter", scheduled to be killed the following day. (A new director is being chosen, and s/he had better be down with the no ki-kill program)**



*Guarded but hopeful...*

**The poor woman was in tears, desperate, and trying to find someone to rescue her beloved cat. She had called a lot of places with no luck. Fortunately, I was able to get to the "shelter" and bring her to my actual shelter. The woman will come visit Shayanne on Saturday.**

**Chayanne is lovely, a dignified, intelligent, and traumatized cat, making the best of things. She had been in the gulag since August 22. Bless her heart.**

**In one day she has started to relax, explore the window seats (she has two rooms and a bath to herself: in these photos she is in the bath) and she'll get to see her beloved caretaker in two days.**

**The No-Kill movement is growing. Doing more counseling on intake, more mobile adoptions, more fosters, return to field of ferals, etc. have allowed many shelters to achieve no-kill status in very short times. Look into how you can help the movement grow at [www.nokillcontracostacounty.org](http://www.nokillcontracostacounty.org)!**



*Others were not so lucky yesterday.*

August 2015

## Chucho's Miracle in Progress

8/14/2015



He just floated up there! (Before the dis-ease)





Little Fabian stuck to him like glue while he was paralyzed. I called him the Dalai Lama.

**Some experiences just leave you dazed, and full of wonder. This story is one of those.**

**Chucho came to us from one of my colonies: at the PayDay loan parking lot in San Pablo. (there was a safe haven area around there) He always came to greet me and loved to be touched. He had 'stud tail', an infection of the sebaceous glands there. For those two reasons I brought him home. Dr. Han fixed the tail but he started losing weight.**

**His His blood work was normal in all respects. His chiropractic exam showed little amiss. But he had lost two pounds in five months; something was wrong. We had neglected to test for (the rare) toxoplasmosis (spoiler).**

**He lost his appetite, and became wobbly, and weak, mainly on the left side. He got acupuncture, yet became immobilized within a week. Two doctors figured it was likely a tumor or such in the cerebellum causing his neurological symptoms. He had a great homeopath weigh in, to no avail, and two communicators.**

**He became paralyzed to the extent that he could not swallow, his muscles got stiff, and he went into the extended neck position which (usually) precedes death by hours or a day. We got out the flowers and candles, and called his friend Darla to say farewell to him.**

**However: at this point the eyes go blank and dilate, and there is no more vision. This did not happen. His mind was "there". I panicked. He had not eaten in almost three weeks by then; I had fed him by syringe till he could no longer swallow). I did not know what to think or do. Not dying??. I was frightened. I have a friend with ALS who is paralyzed, save for his eyes and a bit of his face, but keeping a cat alive on a respirator and feeding tube seemed not doable.**

**I finally thought to call the wise Gail Pope, of BrightHaven sanctuary in**

**Santa Rosa. "Have you ever had such a case?" Gail has been doing hospice care for over twenty-five years. "Yes", she said! And referred me to a telepath in England who had "nailed it" many times in difficult medical situations.**

**I called this woman, and she opened the door for us both...bless her a thousand times. She told me how he was feeling, and recommended colloidal silver and gold in a two-to-one ratio.**

**This is the condensed version, but soon the English telepath told me, and it became obvious, that something in his brain had 'resolved'. His head no longer felt "fizzy" as he had put it to her, and he very slowly regained movement. His muscles relaxed. I stopped the pain medicine. Dr. Reed had recommended it mainly for the pain resulting from having his neck extended so far back for so long.**

**He had told July, the English angel, that "if there's a chance for me, I want to grab it", and grab he did.**

**Slowly, he healed, regained mobility, became able to stand, and started to eat. !!! I just watched in awe.**

**We have had many many angels helping Chucho. Friend Connie, who is close to God, prayed and is praying, July the English communicator sending healing energy and LOVE, and Chucho never giving up.**

**We finally did a test for toxoplasmosis, which can attack the nervous system in rare cases, and it proved positive. But by this time he was so well along in his healing process, it was decided not to treat with the usually recommended antibiotic. I was advised, and agreed, that we should just get out of his way, and not overwhelm his still-fragile system. Today our boy Chucho, Chucho MUCHO, is enjoying the outside, and making it a point to visit all possible beds and spots he loved and loves. I'm just filled with gratitude, and love for him and all the angels who have brought him to health again. Cats Marlowe and Rose helped him too, and little Lorelai here in the foreground.**

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Yesterday! Jumped onto the counter, eating catnip!

June 2015

## Rescue Joy and Sorrow...

6/21/2015

**The story here is mixed...got 'the call', a nice young woman with three kittens behind her garbage cans....went down, double-parked, got my net, trap, food, carrier, blanket...prepared for all eventualities, and found two tiny ones huddled in front of the garbage can...**



Fat and healthy, save for runny eyes, which I clean constantly...but not often enough, as you can see!

**I never know what to expect...but these were small enough (about four weeks at most) so as not to have learned to fear, and I simply plucked**

them up and into the carrier they went. The third was missing. The children I'd shoed away so as not to scare them off, told me from an upper apartment window that the third had gone under the house via a torn vent. There was no way I could get in, or even see in there; the one thing I had forgotten was a flashlight. I knew I had to get the ones I had home. Left food, and asked the woman to watch, and call if the third one comes out...of course she's never behind the apartments normally; it's just a bare cement space...so I could only pray that the mother was there with the third baby. That would be okay: mother still has at least one baby, milk does not get impacted, and two are safe.

They hissed the tiniest bit when I tucked them into my big cage at home here, heating pad on low...and they ATE! Huge, as more bottle babies would have just exhausted me. Today they have pretty much given it up to me, but have only purred once, I think by accident...tomorrow! They've started exploring the couch, the bed...Mother Lila didn't not take them in, licked once or twice, but won't stay with them...maybe later...but it is a joy to have them, safe and eating well!



The sorrow: the night before I got these two small ones, a call came in about 11:00 pm; a cat had been hit by a car. They could not take her to emergency care,

unsurprisingly, and I went down to see what I could do. Brought the net, blanket, trap, etc. She had crawled under a car by the time I arrived, and while I was trying **to get the small concerned crowd back, she dragged herself across the street under another car. Poor baby. The crowd followed, alas. So she went from under that car into some impenetrable ground cover and bushes. About 18" deep. I saw the movement as she went there, a path of wiggling leaves. Oy. when the leaves stopped moving, I couldn't determine where she was, so set the trap as close as I could get...there was a small bare space behind the bushes. I didn't know if she (or he) would be interested in anything other than resting and hiding, but that was my best option. Sat till after midnight in the car...nothing. Then got a long stick and poked it down into the ground cover in many places: no response. Desperate moves. I felt that she was no longer there. She may have gone elsewhere at once...she had been badly injured; she had been dragging herself by her front legs. My heart aches for her: a lovely black long-haired cat. I called the folks next morning (this morning) and told them what had (not) happened, and asked them to watch for her. Amazingly, I don't remember ever having an injured cat call where I couldn't get the cat...oh yes, one in Vallejo. Hope there never is another.**

## Look who's Here!

6/7/2015



**A few days ago, I saw a new cat at the apartments where I feed a colony of four ladies on one side of the complex, and two ladies and one gent on the other, along Wildcat Creek. This girl was all white, thin, and skittish. She stayed in one corner of the parking lot, in the bushes, and went behind the fence into the creek bed when I approached. But she didn't just flee, rather just went to a safe remove...not a "feral". Perhaps another domestic cat on the loose.**

**Next day I didn't see her, but did on the third, and she came closer, winding around the railroad ties piled up for repairs to the car canopies. I had been**



leaving her food and water of course. All white cats are at risk of ear damage, even cancer, from the sunburn to their delicate ears. Day four, husband Ken was with me, and bless his heart, didn't say a word when, after she let me pet her, I got the carrier, and eventually was able to pick her up and put her inside. Always get carriers which open from the TOP! I have named her Marlie, after one of our supporters, a lovely, delicate, pretty name.

She cried a bit on the short trip home, and sat in the carrier (also opens from the front) beside me on the bed after we arrived. Slowly she came out, and snuggled by my side. She'd not been long on the streets...! She ate a bit, and explored the room. She spent the night under the bed, but, next day, quick for a 'new' cat, she explored the territory...vocal and dear. Tomorrow I'll see if she has a chip...but fear that someone moved and left her...not that unusual at the complex. She had not been kept indoors; the burns on ears attest to that...

She's a smart, loving lady! Come meet Marlie!



May 2015

**Get'cher Kittens Here!!! Adoption Events Comin' Up!**

5/22/2015



**May 24 & June 3, Pet Food Express El Cerrito!**

**We have 12 little ones, eight available now...meet them at the Pet Food Express in El Cerrito next to the Safeway by the del Norte BART station! We'll be there 1:30-4:00 both Sundays! They are all fuzzy, boys and girls!**





May 30-31, **Maddie's Pet Adoption Days**, 10-6 at the shelter, 6073 Felix Ave., Richmond 94805! Free cats to qualified homes! Call now to qualify, and meet the finest felines on the planet May 30-31.



## Introducing!! Lila & the 4 Fab Newborns!

5/8/2015



**So excited! Last night, about ten o'clock, I had a feeling, and went in to the closet where Lila had been thinking about nesting, and sure enough! She had just given birth to a little one! The rest followed during the next two hours, till there were four!**

**Lila came to us just ten days ago, when a fellow cat lady called, saying that a pregnant cat had been meeting her for food for a week, and seemed not to have a home, though friendly and not freaked out from being on the streets. She had made inquiries...Lila made herself quite at home here, letting us all know who she was and how she was feeling at every opportunity! Must have a lot of Siamese in her...Her nipples were elongated; she'd had a litter (two?) before. She was healthy, ate well, and**

**fit in just fine with all the others! We are overjoyed to have her and her fine fab four! More photos soon...they're so SWEET!!!**

## **Kitten Season Tired...**

5/8/2015



**"Kitten Season Tired"!**

**New expression: so much to do, but NOW! All eyes are clear, no one has runny poo...they're all starting to eat on their own: SMOOTH sailing!! Can enjoy them a bit, not that I haven't been. The little ones hold their own with the bigger ones. They are of course, the sweetest, smartest kittens on**



**the planet...two are "back on the market" things changed for the adopters...and the three little ones have not yet been 'reserved'. Act Now!**





April 2015

Prayers, please, for this little one...

4/25/2015



**Got the call late in the morning: wish it had been sooner. The woman had found this little one at her doorstep (!) when she came from work late last night. So he had been at least 12 hours with no food, in the cold. He was breathing, but immobile. I put him right onto the heating pad, and warmed up some kitten milk replacer. He was about two months old; he'd survived this long...he had that going for him. He could barely swallow, but I got about 9 milliliters of the "KMR" into him, then gave him some warm fluids with dextrose and electrolytes in it, also some B-12. Cleaned his eyes and behind a bit...virtually no fleas, and he was pink, not the pale of an anemic cat. Also good. But usually they perk up after this treatment,**

**and he did not. An hour later, called a homeopath friend, who recommended the remedy sulphur. She called back just as I'd finished giving it, and said she thought 'wait and see' was a better plan...but he did perk up a tiny bit...and got some more milk replacer...not as thin as I've seen them, does have scabies, but that's not too much of a drain. Unusual case. Please keep him in your prayers..**



**Here he his after the goo came off his eyes, resting up on the heating pad! Bless his heart...I've named him Gabriel.**

## Newborns Everywhere!

4/2/2015



**Safe they are! Mother and babies were in a yard of tall grass, the grass was mowed and the babies exposed..danger from the sun, heat, dogs, etc. Brilliant trapper friend stayed on the case till she had babies and mom safe. The method is to scoop up the babies, and use them as 'bait'. in order to catch the poor mother. The babies are confined behind the trap, and covered so that the only way the mom can get to them is through the trap. Then once she is trapped, poor thing (there are the wires of the trap and the confinement cage between her and her babies) both cage and trap are whisked off to a safe place. Whew. this bunch came here. First bunch, we could not catch the mom. Had to take the babies away from the rescue site; they may not have eaten, mom could have been killed or so, and they were exposed and dehydrated. Hard business decision. The**

caller, whose yard they were in, had never seen the mom. Set the trap, no go, day after day. oy. Angel Blythe took those in; she had nursing moms, but wound up feeding them herself, as none of the mothers 'worked'.

This below is the second bunch...and I'm going to get the third bunch today, gods willing!! They are in an abandoned car.



You can see that one of these babies is half the size (at best!) of the others. She is eating well, however, and I'm keeping my eyes on her. The sweet mother has let me stroke her...not too traumatized. They are just beautiful....of course.



March 2015

Light at Long Last...

3/20/2015



**When you're in the middle of a crisis, time stands still; you are in limbo, and when it is over, when the light at the end of the tunnel appears, you just kind of melt. We're not exhaling yet, to mix metaphors, but Shiloh ATE this morning, and twice thereafter. I feel so much lighter...tension I didn't know I carried is gone. Still in crisis mode, as we need to decide whether to confidently stop the force feeding, or to hedge our bets by keeping it up so that she gets the supplements she needs. The force feeding obviously hasn't caused a total aversion to eating, as it sometimes does. But will she eat enough? 200 calories a day she needs. And do we dare start mixing her supplements into the (oy) Friskies canned food which**



**is the only thing she would eat before, when she was eating a tiny bit. Let alone getting her onto our raw organic diet, which she has never known. (100% of cats we take in do take to it, there's that) We'll have to feel our way, intuitively, and by trial & error. But...certainly for now, no feeding tube into her esophagus .**



**I don't remember if I posted about Shiloh having so many angels helping her, or that she felt that there was something more than the fatty liver taking her down. Or even that the ultrasound showed nothing other than the fatty liver. Have just been exhausted.**

**But the ultrasound showed the rest of her 'insides' to be okay, so I reassured her that there was nothing else wrong, that her conviction her body was dying and she could not do anything to stop it was just not right. My theory is that she translated her experiential trauma into a physical worry.**

**She is more active these past few days, and now eating...or starting to. We all want to thank her wonderful doctors, my friend who was able to**

hear her thoughts and feelings, and dear Jenny the homeopath, who prescribed the remedy which loosened her bonds and let her eat. We're not complacent yet, continue your prayers and healing love for her, and thank you for your incredible support.

## And What About Cecelia??



Well! Our girl Cecelia SEEMS to be cancer free...she got the "all clear but you never know" from Dr. Richter, and is taking the internal version of Neoplasene to wipe up any lingering or incipient cells elsewhere in her body...but we're very happy campers, save for knowing that others should be using this treatment and are not. She never did seem in pain or distressed. She's her old sweet self...tho HATES the herbal, bitter, oral medicine. And, no joke, she has to take it for a year. When our Bina was taking it some years back, she just up and left home. Went across the street to friend Connie's and did take it from Connie. Connie is nicer than I am, and gave in to Bina's requests for 5:30 breakfasts and lots of cream

**cheese. But it worked. We took loads of tumors off Bina's exterior. May write about that, but for now, relative smooth sailing! Love to all!**

## **Ultrasound is Tuesday!**

3/12/2015

**I'm taking on faith that we'll have the rest of the funds for Shiloh's ultrasound by Tuesday morning, when she finally get er done! I'm betting on nothing being wrong, other than the liver problem we're working on...fingers crossed!!!**

## **Our Dear Bridges...**

3/4/2015



**I'd been putting off writing more about Bridges, as the news is sad. Our beloved Bridges went to see the holistic Dr. Richter last Monday. I wanted to change his treatment from the damaging phenobarbitol to the safe and effective Lepsilyte, made from valerian and skullcap. Dr. R. has used it successfully to cure seizures in cats, and we had discussed the treatment for Bridges**

**Bridges had gotten another upper respiratory infection, and it hit him hard: hadn't been eating much (if they can't smell it, they usually don't eat it) and he had tested positive for FELV, feline leukemia virus, and FIV, feline immunodeficiency virus, alas. NOT what he needed.**

**He was not his usual jumping-out-of-his-skin edgy at the appointment, and after he came home his condition worsened. At a certain point it becomes fairly obvious that a cat's system is shutting down. There may have been other things wrong with him; he was found in the middle of the road, almost comatose, and cold. Our dear Bridges died Friday, peacefully. We miss him terribly.**



February 2015

Pearl in transition...

2/27/2015



**Remember Chucho? Well, Pearl and Chucho were the two that I saw regularly at the Payday Loan site. At the corner of the parking lot was a small tree, and a juniper bush for cover, and a fence they could go behind...Pearl would always come to the car to greet me, before I could even get the food out. Chucho wasn't as eager...he was pretty rotund; may have had another food source. They weren't exactly friends, but were**

always there together. This is Pearl, having just arrived. My cohort had picked her up at Payday (we shared feeding days there) and taken her for dental work. My dear friend Connie will be giving her a permanent home, but Darla kept her for the course of antibiotics. I should have brought her here, as she was too stressed by the confinement in the big dog crate during the treatment. My bad. She has, however, responded to my touch, and has been purring, since this photo was taken, but that dang crate set her back a bit. she was friendly at the Payday site, but not willing to be picked up.... We'll make it up to ya, Pearlie!

The plan had been to confine Pearl in a big 'recovery'crate at Connie's until she acclimated to the new location, but since her past confinement was so hard on her, we'll have to make a Plan B: Stay tuned!



Chucho Mucho!



Thinking things will turn out o-kay!

## News of Bridges!

2/16/2015

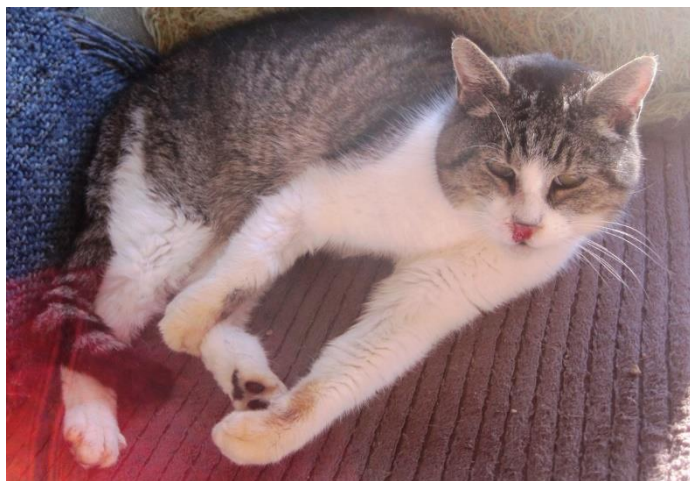


**Lots of great news of Bridges!! Just look how big he is now! Our boy Bridges has not had a day full of seizures since December, now has just two a month. What a relief! He's also becoming much more comfortable in his body...letting me stroke him a bit, responding to my touch, and starting to play! He's getting his kittenhood, indeed his life, back! And Cecelia has actually led the way to a new cure for the seizures...just this minute on hold with the wonderful Dr.Richter in Montclair, who has used a Buck Mountain Botanicals product, Lepsilyte, to control seizures. I saw this listed on the Buck Mountain site when I was reading up on Cecelia's Neoplasene. So Cecelia (the nose cancer now cured, fingers crossed, lady) is going in to him for what we hope is a final checkup, and I'll be bringing Bridges along too, to start switching him from the damaging phenobarbital to the harmless Lepsilyte, made from Valerian and Skullcap. *Happy Days!***



## Fingers Crossed for Cecelia!

2/12/2015



I've been posting on facebook (check it out) and neglecting my blog...exciting times! After just five treatments, Dr. Richter thinks that Cecelia might now be cancer-free! Thrilling news! He had anticipated around 48 treatments! And she looks great to me: the tissue where the cancer used to be is pink and healthy looking! Get an holistic vet! Please! So many more tools in the box! I digress. The bloodroot salve, Neoplasene, comes from a

company called Buck Mountain Botanicals...check THEM out! I was on their site, and one of the menu items related to seizures...aha! I pressed THAT magic button, and found Lepsilyte, made from valerian and skullcap. Dr. Richter has used it with seizure patients. It does not harm the liver like phenobarbitol does, and Dr. R. said that it could be used in addition to the pheno for Bridges, and then gradually replace it! Well! there's so much out there...and no one doctor knows everything. Wish so many of them didn't think they did. I could have saved Esteban, found years ago with a "squamie" on his face. (squamous cell carcinoma, which is what Cecelia has) Anyhoo....Cecelia is sleeping peacefully near me, and I am just delighted at how well she's responded. the good raw diet didn't hurt, I'm sure. I just can't wait till the 23rd, when Dr. Richter sees her again...There's a chunk of her face missing, but she's happy. I'm sure her confirm that she's tuned!!



Richter sees her alive and healthy and her checkup will be CURED!! Stay

January 2015

## Cecelia's first Cancer Treatment!

1/19/2015



**This is an old photo of our girl, before, as you can see, she developed the cancer on her nose.**

**We got to the vet, Dr. Gary Richter, in Montclair, this morning. He told me that the cancer started about three or four months ago (wish to Goodness she hadn't been a-wandering when it started) and was caused by chronic**

**inflammation, in this case from sunlight. Who knew? He sedated her, and put neoplasene salve-from Buck Mountain Botanicals, you should check them out!! on her nose, let it sit for about twenty minutes, and washed it off. It burns the cancerous cells, and causes pain to adjacent cells, though does not kill them. It is good stuff. I used it on my Bina when she had external tumors. It was impossible to keep a bandage on her, but the tumors dried up and fell off, and the skin and fur regenerated. There are so many cures 'out there' for well, almost anything, that one should look far and wide...I've stopped being amazed and outraged that things like this cancer treatment isn't mainstream. It's not just that there's less money in it...my western-trained eye specialist told me once that it was hard enough to keep up with the western stuff...and I see her point. And no doctor knows everything! We tend to assume that they do, but no!**



**This is Bina. Two tumors have come off, where the red spots are, and the big one to the bottom left of it is next in line. Glad I found neoplasene, but wish I'd found it before the one got so big...but it came off easily enough. I keep it in the freezer and amaze my friends.**

**Cecelia came home, feels fine, and got pain medicine. Eating fine, etc. Goes back Thursday for another treatment. I've spoken about having my dear Dr. Han treat her with neoplasene. He used it on a cat of his who had a small spot on her nose. He's not as experienced or knowledgeable as Dr. Richter, but would be less expensive. We'll see. The treatment today cost \$482.00, and the next ones will cost about \$364.00, as Dr. Richter won't have to do bloodwork again, nor give her iron. She was anemic.**

**It may take eight treatments, for a total of \$3030.**

**I need to raise that money, so do what you can in the way of sharing my posts and gofundme.org messages. We've already spent \$630.00...and**

**raised \$160.00. Thanks to all who have helped!!  
Here's the link!**

[gofund.me/k5bvko](http://gofund.me/k5bvko)

So love to all, and to all a good night! Cynthia & Cecelia!

**New Addition...with Quite the History!**

1/18/2015



She still is on full alert...but relaxing by the minute.

**Got a call yesterday...a woman with quite a tale to tell. Her mother had died, and the day after, as she was in the house, an intruder came in with**

**ill intent. She was badly injured, and spent two weeks in the hospital. The police closed up the house, locking her two cats out. When this poor woman returned, and spend some frantic time calling and looking, Shilo appeared (!) but the other cat could not be found. Shilo bounced around a bit, and came here last night.**

**She is a wise, adaptable cat which strengths served her well through all the trauma. There's more to this story, but you get the idea. We are happy to have her, and she will be happy here. Once she settles down, if we feel**



**that she would be happier in her own home, with her own staff, we'll look for a good home for her. Meanwhile, we'll tend to her teeth, overweight state, and emotional recovery. Bless you and welcome, Shilo! We'll keep you posted!**

## Guess who got Adopted??

1/10/2015

**But first, Bridges news: day ten without seizures!!! He is becoming more confident and happy with each passing day...fingers crossed. He's getting big too! I started putting the phenobarbital back into his food...giving it to him by syringe was soooo hard...he just freaks when handled. First go-round, the vets could not get a needle into him to draw blood; only when he had a seizure on Dr. Anne Reed's table, and was exhausted afterward, could blood be drawn. Gotta love this guy! And he was sleeping with Stevie yesterday: big deal as he has always stayed to himself completely.**



See how relaxed he looks?!

**Think I mentioned Dabby & LuLu's itemhood...Dab is the black & white lad...**



**He feels confident enough now to go up high...!!**



**Dabby & LuLu are still an item...**





**Yes, blinds are toast...**

**So who got adopted?? Sam, to a lovely family in Mill Valley with two young boys! I wonder whose shoulders he will ride first? He's still a bit wary, but coming around...leaves a lot of space here!**



**I forgot to take a photo of him with his adopter...she will send one and I'll post it!**



**And Dhillon was adopted! To a wonderful woman in Rio Linda...her communicator said that one of her dogs wanted a new cat; hers had passed on three weeks before. I don't think Dhillon had ever met a dog up close before: our neighbor has one, but unless Dhillon had been in his yard and met him...**

**Well! Dhillon took to this dog at once. Actually the less hyper dog came to meet and greet...the one who really wanted a new cat was high-energy like Dhillon, and stayed home. Wonderful to watch. I'll have photos of their meeting tomorrow. Again, forgot the "photo with adopter" ....but it's an indication of how wonderful and tuned-in these adopters are that I'm not feeling bereft and drained tonight! Mazel Tov!!**

December 2014

Heavenly Peace...

12/28/2014



**This is our Emily..look at that ruff! She didn't get enough hands-on while she was little, and drifted...had come from 'the streets' and was just too small and sweet to be put back. BUT!! She is determined to be a lap cat, loves her comforts, and responds to the slightest touch! she would love a home where she can be admired and brought the rest of the way out of her shell...She loves to be on this pedestal..a kitchen stool actually, right where I pass frequently, all the better to be caressed often...**



Yes, she's a Princess!



**Then we have the latest item, Dabby & Lulu! they LOVE the new cat tree, and somehow manage to both fit into the circle at the top! Well, i didn't take one of those two, so here's one with Dabby and Muldoon squeezed into the same spot!**



**And Sarah and Maurice (Muldoon's brother) in a wait for it.....box.**



**And of course, news of Bridges...think I mentioned that he's not positive for toxoplasmosis (if he had been there's an easy fix) the aspiration from his lymph node may tell us something tomorrow...do stay tuned, and keep him in your prayers. He has been having just two or three seizures a day, and those short...Still eating VERY well!! What a blessing!!!**



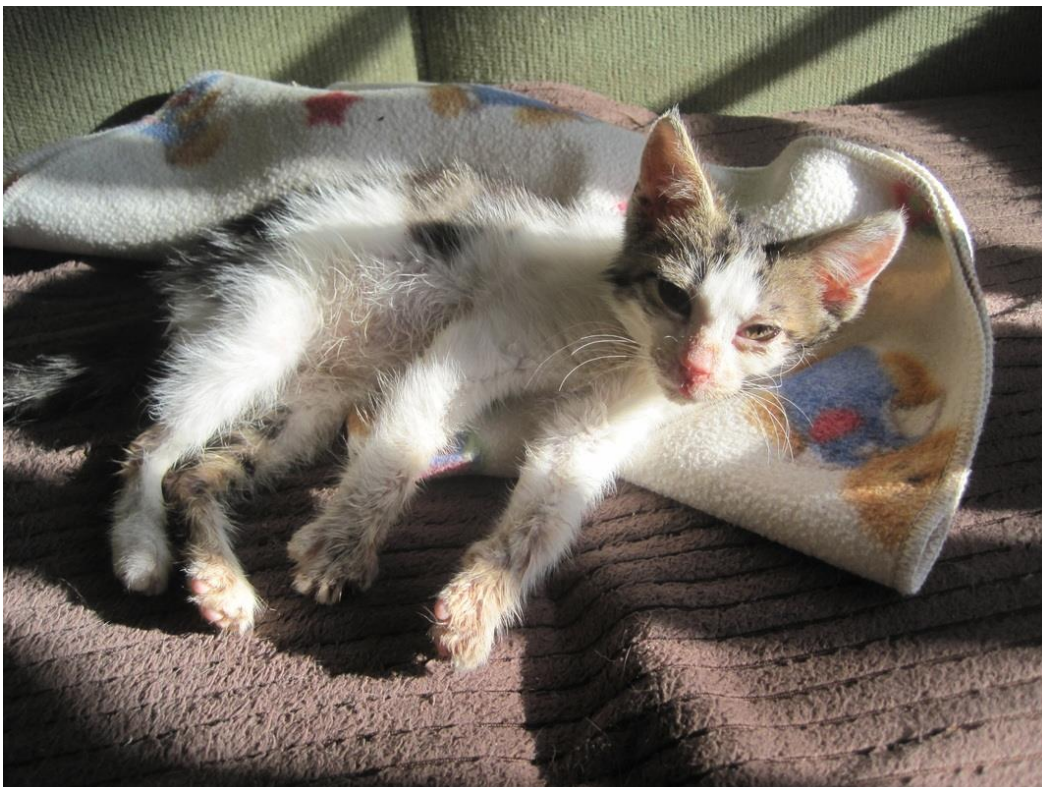


**And a big Richmond HOWDY from Stella the wonder cat!!**

## Bridges back to Doctor Anne...

12/17/2014

**With heavy heart...on Monday, Bridges started having seizures again. He had been every day more like a normal cat, running and playing, no longer afraid of the others and their activity, climbing where he had never dared go before...I was so happy, as I'm sure he was! Two weeks of heaven, and each day a new step taken...then on Monday, the 15th, he started again with the seizures. Dear Dr. Anne saw him that samw day, gave him acupuncture and a new herbal remedy: Wind toxin (what a name) to add to his mix. and suggested another strong dose of belladonna. He had a seizure while at her office, and as he's wiped out and relaxed afterward, she could draw some blood! I've been waiting all day to get the results: if he has toxoplasmosis, which sometimes causes seizures, it can be treated... He has continued to eat well, and has gotten all his medicines down in his food! He's grown a lot, and his coat is better...some good news. But all day today, he has just seized and then slept, exhausted. No life. Hope the new meds help; hope he has toxo, and can be treated. Stay tuned:-)**





## All is Green Again!

12/9/2014



**Big deal for us...all was so dry, for so long..east coast folks likely don't know the feeling...it's a very uneasy one, waiting for nourishment which is not coming, knowing at least that the big trees are okay for now, not even thinking about the groundwater (fracking etc.) but for the moment, after a near-week of gentle rain, the grass is coming back, the succulents are, well, succulent, and things look happy.**



**I'm sure it worries the animals too, more than us. So for now...respite. Monroe is still living in the tree for the most part, spent a week or two in the house, on the kitchen counter, grabbing huge hunks of chicken before they went into the grinder, devouring them...and being available for hugs at all times. Now gone again...he's attracting followers: can you spot three cats in this photo?**





November 2014

Artie Home Safe and Sound! Plus Lots of News!

11/21/2014



**Anyone recognize this lad?**

**This gorgeous boy was taken from the streets to be neutered. I had volunteered to recover him here afterwards. Turned out he was a bit under the weather, and the doctor wanted to wait. He's also VERY, very friendly**



**and sweet! Young male, must have been on the prowl. A neighbor had been feeding him for a month before she called my friend. No microchip. Well, he's getting neutered tomorrow, we are trying to find his family. They may have moved and left him, or he got into someone's car in, say, Ohio, and got out in Richmond... Or one of many other possibilities...for the moment, I'm enjoying his company!**



Francis and Sarah



Patricia and Hope

**This is sweet, no? Hardly recognize them...they're bigger now...Patricia (the tortie) is eating now! Wary of stereotypes, yet not surprised that she started on the early side of the curve! I have them in the bedroom, and Rose is going out the window now for some FREEDOM! Never stays long.**



Jamison is doing fine!

**His new family loves him, and he's doing fine! Met the other cat, no hissing from him...miss the little boy!**



Hope



Three little kittens...found this whilst looking for a good photo of Daniel and not finding one..

**Met friend Virginia at the Fix Our Ferals clinic when I took Daniel into have his eyes removed, alas. He had seen four doctors and nothing had cured his infection! Nothing! And finally one eye ruptured...nothing more but to end his trials. the eye specialist has said that the other eye was scarred so badly as to be useless. He bled excessively, and so the doctor stopped the surgery without doing the eye which had not ruptured. He's on my lap now...and getting around very well. Bless his heart. Daniel is affectionate and quiet...**



The eye specialist was 99% sure it was a herpes infection, but the usual treatments were not effective.

**I'm not going to try to find him another home, as he knows the lay of the land and is comfortable here. Don't say as I mind keeping him AT all:-)**

## Another New Arrival & A Miracle to Boot!!

11/12/2014



**This is a picture of little Sarah...ages ago...so sweet...she's growing into a big, interesting, affectionate, quirky lady. Spayed now; six months old.**

Another one of "those calls" yesterday! Caller wanted to keep the kitten, however, to my delight!! It sounded like s/he was about five months old, and I said I would be happy to take a look at her and give fluids, some good food,

clean her ears, whatever was needed.

When the mother and her two children arrived with the kitten, it turned out that she (it was a little girl) was barely two weeks old! I gave her a bottle at once, to



get some warm food into her, and put her onto the heating pad. She was lovely, with tiny white paws and a blaze on her forehead. They had named her Hope. Yelling!! We love that: strong lungs and lots of energy! So then...would Rose take her in? She was just a wee bit smaller than Patricia...

I took Patricia out and gently rubbed the two babies together, to get the "right" smell onto Hope, then put them, together, in with Rose. O-KAY!!! Rose sniffed, then licked, then started to groom little Hope. I left them all alone for a few hours,

looking in now and then. All was well! WHAT a relief! What joy! Still going strong today. Now my only challenge is to let the baby Hope stay with her new family as long as I can. The woman had wanted to keep her, but recognized that she'd be much better with Rose and Patricia. We negotiated a stay of two weeks, not long enough...stay tuned!

## Rant...and Query!

11/10/2014



Don't care much for the habitual use of "kitties", or other diminutives when cats are being spoken of. Just sayin. They are so often trivialized. Yes they're cute...but also so much more. If not awe, then at least respect. There!



Query: does anyone use Amazon Smile? If you go to [www.smile.amazon.com](http://www.smile.amazon.com), instead of just [www.amazon.com](http://www.amazon.com), you can choose Bee Holistic as your charity of choice, and a bit (not sure how much) of your purchase dollar goes to Bee! I just signed up for it! Let me know... The BABY, baby Jamison, the orange fluffy boy, has turned out to be quite the lad!! Happy little thing! Purrs and rolls over instantly upon being touched...what a sweetie!! I know he'll get snapped up soon, so I'd better savor every minute with him!!



## Still Need foster: Mom and baby!

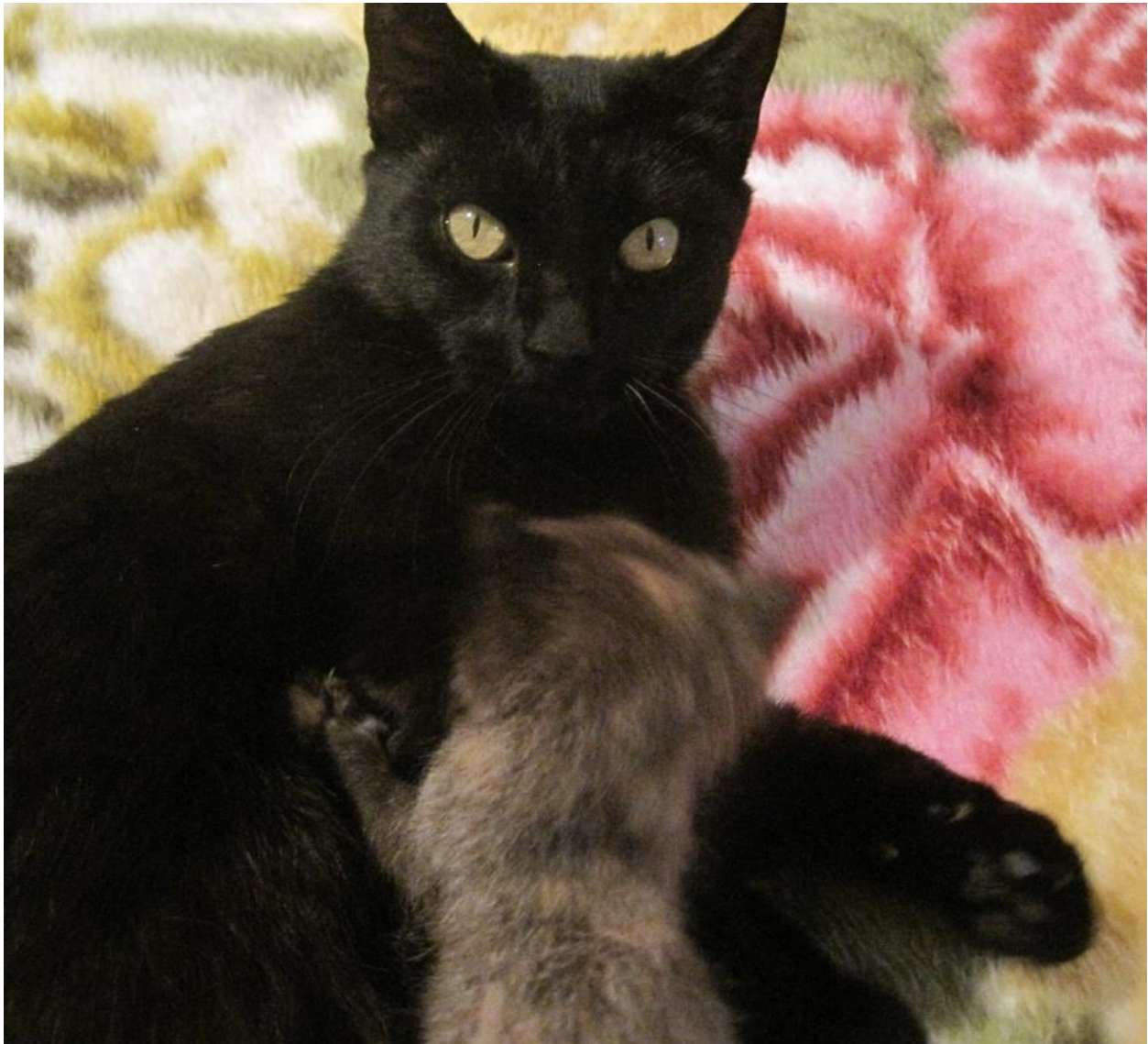
11/10/2014



## New Arrivals!

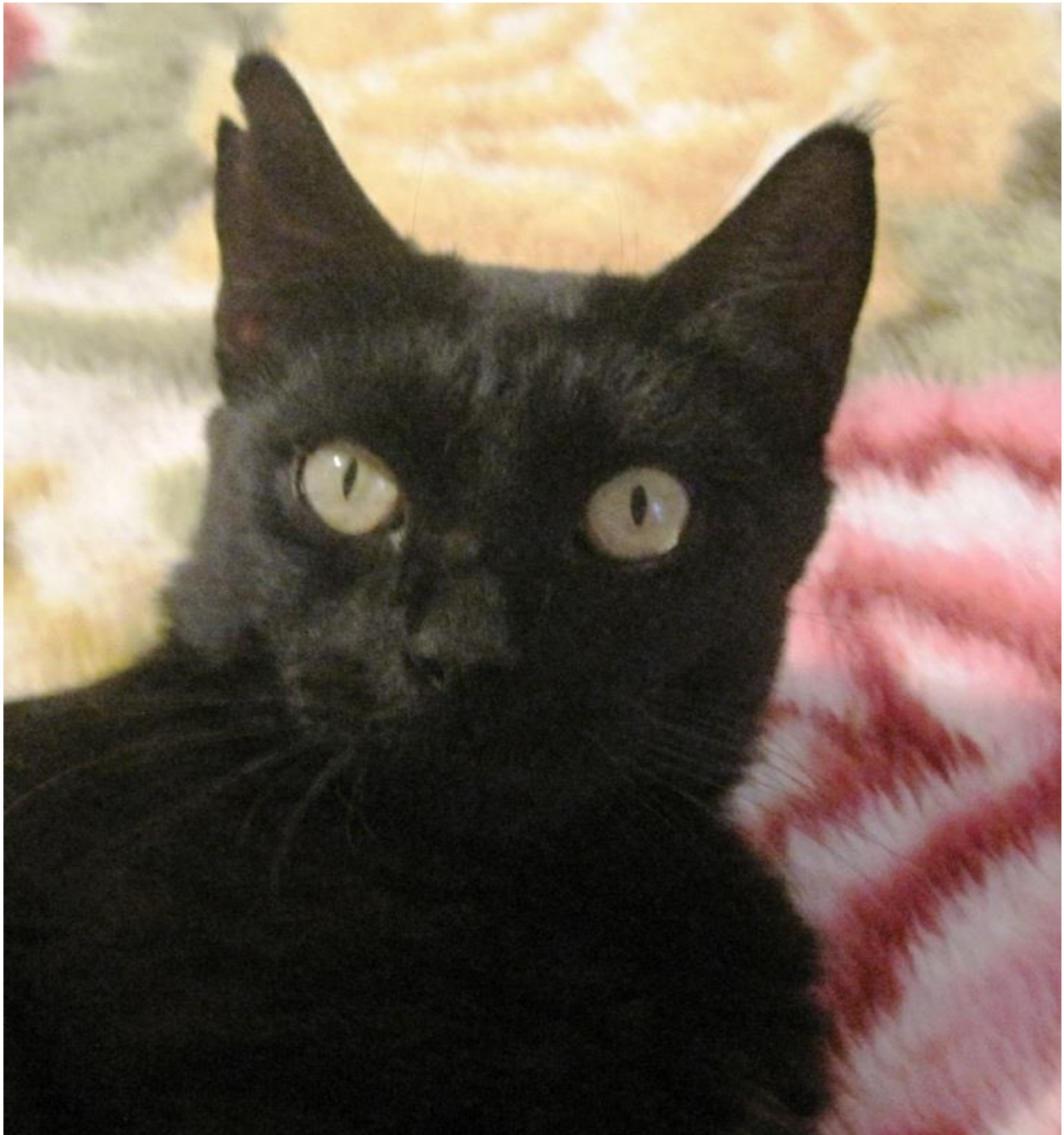
11/9/2014

**Here's a nice photo of Mother Rose and little Patricia...they came to us from the Contra Costa so-called shelter...two of her babies had died there, no info on how. I'm guessing that the stress of her capture and confinement had a lot to do with it. But little Patricia is doing Very well! Plenty of milk, and she's a smart little mite! Weighs 10 ounces now! Almost three weeks old. I want a foster for her and mother Rose, as I have kittens with respiratory infections here. They are isolated now, but can't keep them in the back of the house forever... Rose is calm, engaging, and a great mother! She tolerates the other cats, tho I'm keeping them separate. Love to hear her talking to her baby...**



**And just when I thought I might take a breath...one of THOSE calls...the folks needed help asap. fortunately they reached me as soon as they unstuck this little boy from the fence...said he was wet and cold..red flag!! and by the time they arrived just fifteen minutes later, I had the heating**

pad ready, and some warm milk in a bottle. He nursed, but had incisors and tiny (tiny) did I say they were TINY? little canines. aha! turned out he could eat, praise the stars!!! He chowed down two big, for him, plates of finely ground food with colostrum and the wonderful Transfer Factor! YES!! This is doable. Not sure yet what the gunk on his back is, likely ringworm, no problem. He's just lovely, and strong. Loud voice! He's sleeping now, but won't be for long! He's in a little clamshell carrier (the whole top opens) on the heating pad, covered so that no one can sneeze on him.... Isn't he SWEET?? So happy that brilliant and loving Rebecca was here to help get fleas off him etc.







**Bridges is doing SO well!!! Petit mal tremors, but no Grand mal seizures. He lets me actually clean his nose now without having a panic attack. Sarah spent a LOT of time grooming him this am, bless her heart. I steam him each morning. Now to attack his respiratory issues...but dare I say he's out of the woods?? I do! The photo here was taken today....**

# October 2015

## Thrilled to Report....!!

10/26/2014

This is now the second day with no seizures, after he started them again, got another dose of belladonna 200c and more acupuncture, and continuation of the taurine and Standard Process Neorotrophin supplement (tmi??) The first days after his second visit to Dr. Reed he had seizures, but now...SO happy! He has little tremors, but (unless I missed any) they have not developed into seizures. He



played for the first time last evening...chasing Stevie around a bit, and responding to my toy on string. Has yet to purr! Still! WHEW! MAYBE I can focus on some of the others who need attention now! Daniel and Dhillon are still having eye problems...multi visits to the eye specialist, holistic vet, etc. Started them on Doxycycline today...they have runny noses too. Malone is not eating too well...he's the 200-year old guy, and I have to keep an eye on him. Lovely Michelle has been sleeping with me..

Guess what? Our new volunteer brought a steam machine and did the hardwood floors!!! Am I stoked! And Connie did some windows! YAY!! And it's movie night tomorrow with friend Elizabeth...life is good!!!



None of these photos capture her sweet wistfulness..

## Day Four With No Seizures...!!

10/20/2014



See how much better he looks! Staying close to the chow! He likes to graze and try all the plates. I try to get him to focus on his own bowl, with his supplements. He eats in the bathroom when I steam him...I'm still holding my breath, but no seizures....Dr. Reed said that it might indeed be a delayed reaction to the acupuncture she gave him...He's eating well, with Standard Process Hepatic Support (he was too hot from the Chinese medicine perspective; needed help for his liver) and SP Neurotrophin. Also Clavamox, as he has a respiratory infection (and always probiotics with the antibiotics) He's still a bit edgy, hasn't purred yet, but demonstrates his happiness and it seems gratitude, bu rubbing his little face against me and raising his back end whenever I stroke him. And he's ALMOST started playing...watches the others and is on the brink of joining in...stay tuned!







And here's a photo of little Sarah, just because..."adopt me!" she sez!

## Bridges had acupuncture today!

10/19/2014



**With each new adventure...learn something new... I called Dr. Anne Reed, our holistic vet, today, just to ask if something herbal or homeopathic could help. she said to bring him in, and fortunately could see him at four. He had just suffered another awful seizure, worse than the first ones. What I learned is that often acupuncture treatment can stop seizures. She had a hard time getting the needles in, as Bridges was agitated, and is hypersensitive, possibly due to his condition, but she did. She also recommended one dose of belladonna at a lower potency. If no improvement in 24 hours, said I should give him one dose of nux vomica. I didn't think to ask how long it takes for the acupuncture treatment to work. He had one more seizure this evening, and is sleeping now. Good news is that he used the litter box for the first time!**

**So, two days later, and FINGERS CROSSED, I'm 99% certain that he's had no more seizures!! Wow...If I'm not with him when he has a seizure, I can see the saliva on his face and know that he had had one...and his little face has been DRY...!!Thanks for all your prayers! He's a chipper little lad, and I hope he'll feel more like playing and purring (hasn't purred yet) now that he is not plagued with seizures! happy day!!!**



**Sara and Dhillon say goodnight!**

## More on the Activyl victim...

10/12/2014



**Well, say a prayer for little Bridges...he had several more seizures today...may have been having them all along, and I missed them. Spent a bit of time on the couch today trying to get tiny Ginger or Brian or Gabriel**

names not sticking...to pass some stool..(tmi?) and Bridges had three seizures while I was sitting there...bless his heart. He recovers and seems happy enough, but they must take a toll...I've been giving him taurine (extra) as several holistic vets swear by it for seizures... The baby has not been 'going' frequently enough. He did pass some so he's not blocked, but I felt a round lump about the size of a small pea in his tummy today..back to the vet tomorrow! Here's the baby with his uncle Francis...



Activyl...! BEWARE!

10/4/2014



**Activyl !! Stay AWAY from it! New topical flea 'medicine'. A cat was brought to me, comatose and cold. the woman who found him had put this stuff on him, as he had a lot of fleas. He was also tiny, very weak, starved, and dehydrated. Did not really need a neurotoxin applied. The little guy (one pound, about eight weeks old, half the weight he should be, had the worst reaction...hypersalivation, look it up; I'd never heard of it, and spasms, tremors, and freakouts. Vet said to wash off any remainder (duh!!) and I did. He has improved a lot. His face, arms, and chest were all wet and stayed wet from the salivation. Saliva a dehydrated cat not stand to lose. It was terrible. And this shit went through 'trials' and 'tests'...**

**I certainly hope there is no permanent damage. Time will tell. He also was fearful, no wonder, and growled constantly, even after he was fed (could not eat on his own his mouth was so traumatized) and left covered in a cage on a heating pad. Just kept growling. NO cat should have to go through this. We need a new way of looking at flea control. Poisoning the fleas and the cat is stupid. An ounce of prevention would be to keep the cat healthy (raw organic food maybe??) and the house clean. "they" are rushing to bring out new products since Advantage, etc., are no longer effective. He's eating like a champ now, and feeling more comfortable in his skin. Have been calling him B. B., not blues boy, but...that may change. He's gained 3 ounces.**

**Also in this post: Still life with Emma**





September 2014

## GREAT News & Small Victories!

9/24/2014



Our ancient Malone, bless him!

**Here's some fantastic news: the FBI will be tracking animal cruelty cases from now on! Here's the link to the article!!!**

<http://www.catchannel.com/cat-news/2014/09/cat-cruelty-cases-now-tracked-by-fbi.aspx>



Lovely Summer

**This will make a huge difference...we'll be able to know what's going on, abusers will be known and so can be avoided...just YAY! and Bout time!**

**Was able to touch dear Summer after ten years...she lives at my colony by Wildcat Creek. She's been healthy, and had about five litters of gorgeous kittens before I was FINALLY able to trap her and have her spayed. She's a savvy one!**

**Dear old (must be a hundred) Malone would not eat...a bit of congestion and they just don't smell their food...tried QUITE a few different foods this am...he'd gained, then lost, weight since I've had him lo these few weeks, and gained back again...and I want to keep it that way. He ate some raw chunked chicken, then quit...wanted more food, but no go, all my offerings. BUT! Slightly cooked hearts! He ate about a dozen!! Anticuchos!**

**But of course! Bless his heart.**

**Little Stephen is doing brilliantly! His mother was finally caught, and will be arriving today! I hope she is not feral, and that she will recognize him...he smells quite different! Stay tuned...**

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Stephen mid-way through his clean-up!

August 2014

## About Choices

8/26/2014



I had hope you can read the word balloons over their heads, saying "I'm getting adopted!" "Me too!" and "So am I". The little black one to the left is hanging his head. His balloon says "No one picked me". I don't know about you, but this just breaks my heart. I get calls all the time, most of which are about an orange and white kitten. The photo happens to be backlit, and his fur glows like a halo around him. Admittedly, a good photo. But please...

Most folks are looking for a 'pet'. They don't quite realize that they're getting sooo much more! There is really no other word yet to replace "pet", which smacks of 'toy', or 'amusement'. Is it just me? Our companion animals are our teachers, inspiration, comfort, example of how to live; on

and on. They are all divinely wonderful: every one! Mine come to me at random: whoever has been found injured or sick, those who are unwanted, or not wanted enough for their people to find a way to take them along when they move. There's not a single one who does not amaze and inspire me, and, as well, put me to shame. I know that they forgive us for our superficial choices: the interesting colored one, or one with unusual markings are chosen. Or the 'brand name' cats, such as 'Maine Coons'. I appreciate that folks want to know how the future relationship will go, but *that's just not realistic*. Black cats don't photograph as well, that's true, but if anyone gives much thought to it, they find out that they are all too often left behind at adoption days.

Help bring some justice to the feline species on adoption day! Pick the one who needs love and sanctuary the most: you'll be SO glad you did!!!



No one calls about Desiree!!!



This is the photo they ALL call on...I do understand human nature, but....what to do??

# June 2014

## My Day, June 15 2014!

6/18/2014



Woke up with Sasha on one side of me, and Dobro on the other. Francis had moved down the bed, and was out of arms' reach. Went out and got a cup of coffee...set about doing the absolutely necessary before anything else: this morning, cleaning...the three new babies has thrown litter onto the living room floor from their cage on the coffee table (thankfully lino which looks like hardwood: I love it!) Said hello to all present. I wake up slow, and when I can, sit on the couch looking out at the trees and wake up with cats on my lap. Best part of the day?? you bet! Sanibel is always there, bless her, and in this photo is also Wilson. Usually have at least five! So wake up, flea-comb to see if there are any fleas, then start the day. Shower, start cutting up chicken! Make a big bowl of food, and put out the dishes, with the warm broth on top. Special meals! The new little Siamese who just got spayed, and whom I was going to do the recovery for, is VERY picky...tried cooked chicken this am and she ate a bite or two...she came to me after spay, and sometimes they don't eat for up to three days, but it's going on five with her. she is staying here, as the woman for whom I was doing the recovery didn't make clear that she didn't have a safe place to go back to! Ramon likes to eat on top of 'his' cage...he's feeling secure enough now to be on top rather than in it! Nobody eats too much in the am, so I pick up a lot of leftover.

11:00 someone was going to come bring back traps! YAY! Like pulling TEETH to get them to do that...this couple had had three traps for doing TNR, trap neuter return, since October of last year! But had TNRd was it 17 cats?? A lot! They were an hour late (with mitigating phone calls) so I was a tad cranky...but they charmed me, and then whipped out a \$100 donation! Half for Fix Our Ferals, half for Bee Holistic! that was SWEET!

Well, my day was such (typical) that I couldn't finish the post about it! What did happen? Today's the 19th! I remember that I'd put Maggie in a cage, so as to get a fecal sample and get some supplements in it. She was going nuts in there, so I was hoping the folk would show up on time...should I wait or let her out? couldn't do everything to her till I had a free moment...another person was coming to see about borrowing kitten traps...I was finished with their business about an hour late...then finished with Maggie, and cleaned up the awful mess she'd made of the area around the cage...

I know I called my son and grandson to with them both (yes both!!) a happy Fathers Day... Usually after one and all are fed, I give whatever supplements and/or meds are needed...and other treatments...Daniel and Isabella need eye medications...re-check on the 20th...then I do clean-up, changing bedding, laundry, floors, counters, cages (usually have no cages, but sometimes, as with the late great Wilson, they like the security of having their own homes...doors are open. Sunday I know I held the 35th st three as much as I can...trying to get them socialized at this late date (ten weeks of age) so that they will be able to find homes. Tough job indeed, but it must be done. Afternoons I



shop, if I must, and do any errands, then feed my colonies. Husband Ken feeds at one location... All too soon time to start cutting up chicken again...and making the evening meal. Oh yes, I do grant writing, update all my adoption sites, answer calls and correspondence, file govt. forms, do research, edit my website, meet with potential adopters, actually ADOPT out cats, thank donors (my favorite) , market upcoming events, etc., etc. Then evening feedings, meds, and more cleanup. Maybe 9 or 10 I'm done, and can sit on the couch again with CATS!!! That's my basic day!

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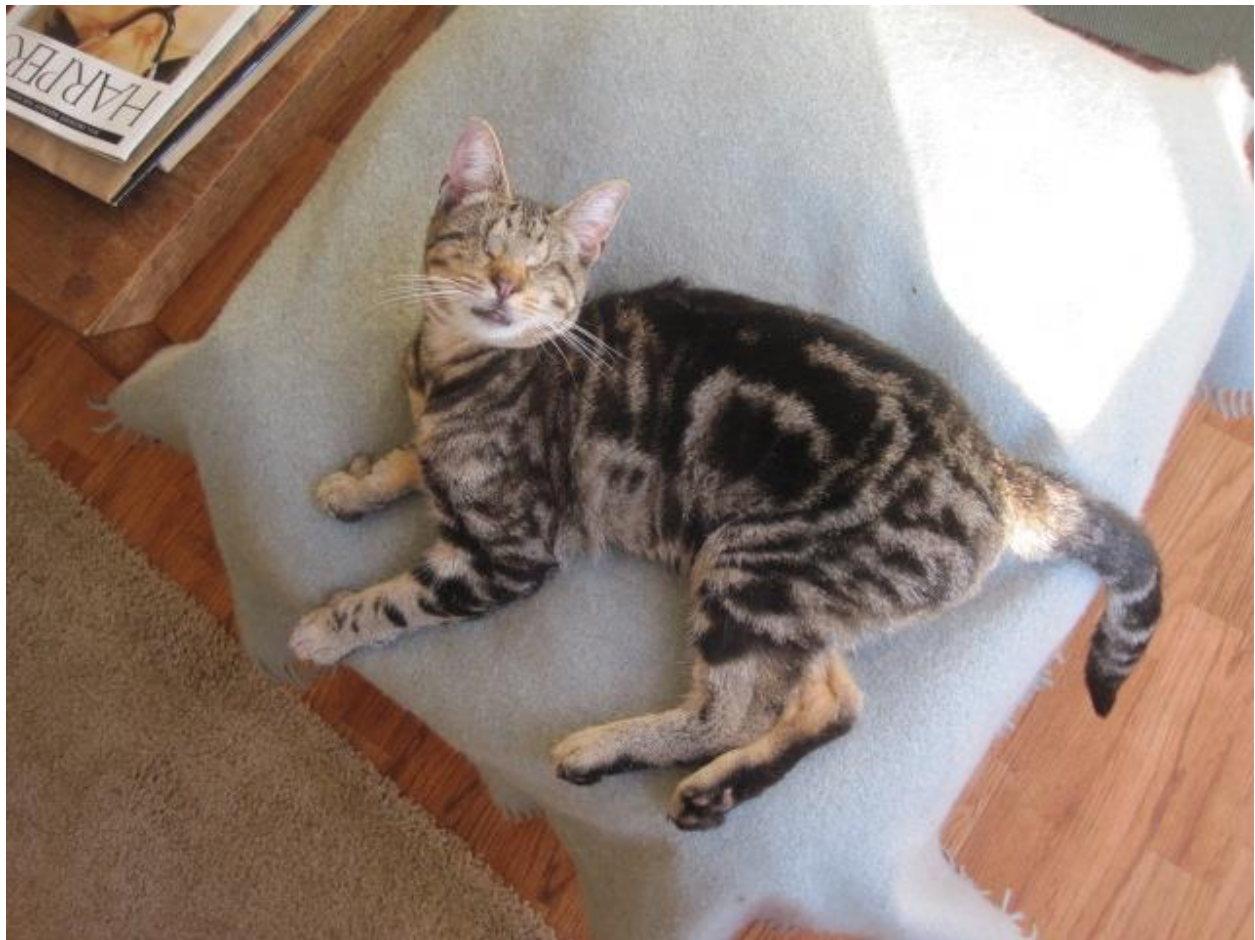


newest rescue, Sylvie, relaxing after being combed for fleas...few, whew!

May 2014

## Updates on Sanibel, Wilson, Stella, Monroe, Francis, & Sasha

5/26/2014



Stella and her gorgeous coat!

**Lots of folks have been asking how they're doing, so here's updates!**

**Sanibel is more independent now, outside first thing in the morning (we want her in at night) and not as anxious about food, but there right on time! She looks deep into our eyes, and is watchful and deliberate. She still has scabs from her nutritional deficiencies in the past, but her fur is soft and thick. yay! Sanibel still creeps carefully up into my lap, inching**

her way veeery slowly till she's in the prime spot on my chest. I love her.



Sanibel loves to be with Wilson....

**Wilson is something of a mystery. He is very sedentary, not going out of his cage, though the door is always open. My volunteer Rebecca, who has taken two of Marta Williams' classes on intuitive communication, checked in with him yesterday. He said that he had been mishandled by someone he trusted, and was afraid of the unknown... also that he felt sick...bless his heart. He put on a lot of weight after he arrived here, but lately has not been eating much. Maybe he wants to lose a bit, not sure. He looks so healthy (great teeth and gums) that I hadn't done a blood panel or other diagnostics on Wilson...but Dr. Anne Reed is coming to the house soon, and she can take a look at him....meantime he stays in his cage (:- ( ) although likes to sit on my lap when I take him out. Feels safe there maybe. It might be just fatigue from being on the streets. I'll ask Dr. Anne how old she thinks he is.**



Peaceful Stella

**Stella is just wonderful! Marta Williams gave her Advanced Animal Communication class here Saturday, and although most of the other cats fled from the crowd, Stella was totally fine with it. We were all being sooo careful not to confuse or frighten her, but she made her way though all the new legs just fine! She is so confident! Down-to-earth, calm and happy. Less to worry with Stella than with any of the others, except for making sure we get her in at night. A bit too much confidence there, as she does not accept or understand that the raccoons could harm her. she may be right in thinking that she could handle them, but .....she's an easy cat, and a loving, happy young lady! We love her!**



Monroe the grand!

**Monroe is big! big-hearted, big footed...big joy! In-your-face loving! One in a million, this guy...I came across Monroe a few weeks ago as I was leaving Villa Alvarado apts. where I feed and care for now seven cats (down from over sixty when I started) I heard insistent cries from the tall grass by the bridge over the creek, went over and found him, lying there. His skin was red and raw, with mere patches of fur. Got the carrier, and he let me put him into it and bring him home. Well! He certainly landed on his feet! Took a quick look around and decided that this would do just FINE! He let me know in no uncertain terms that he was thrilled to be here, with us, and that everything was PERFECT! Almost like a dog in his demonstration of satisfaction and glee. Lord, he's wonderful. His head is huge, he's solid muscle, his coat is now grown in, as you can see from this photo, though there are still scabs underneath...like with Sanibel and her skin's recovery. I'm guessing that it was just a nutritional deficiency that caused his fur to fall out. In healing, the skin is the least essential organ, and so is the first to go and last to come back to health when the body has work to do on the more critical organs, i.e. the heart, liver, etc. Will ask Dr. Reed...but lord, we love this guy!! At Marta's class, he was right there in the mix...on the counter behind the table where we all were. Marta couldn't keep her hands off him...:-)**

**Monroe had been neutered, interestingly...could I have done it some years back? The only black tuxedo cat I remember had long hair...**



Knows he's cool....

**Francis is a big handsome boy now...and is finally in the best of health. Soooo...he is going to be neutered this coming Wednesday. He's just a year old now...VERY handsome and sweet boy...quiet and deep. He's the guy who was found in the storm drain last June during the RAIN! And whose back right leg was so badly decayed that it had to come off, even though he was in NO condition to undergo surgery. Dear Dr. Han nursed him back through three weeks in the hospital. He developed an infection after the surgery...He has SUCH a will to live!!! Dr. Han was amazed. He can get up onto this cat tree now, and is happy about that:-). He is still wary, not as relaxed as some, but that means that he is happy to sleep next to me every night. I like that! He is all muscle, with a short, really beautiful coat. He's here for the long haul! After all he's gone through, I don't want him to have to adjust to a new home...my excuse for keeping this guy we love so much!!!**



Sasha in her nice safe bed, waiting to give birth!

**Well...remember that all the cats at the Villa Alvarado Apts. were getting fat? Driving me nuts...obviously eating junk food...soooo I assumed that Sasha was fat too, HOWEVER...despite the fact that she's been there for years, no sign of kittens, she seems to be quite PREGNANT! OMG. yes, indeed. I thought she was fat, but...she's fat as in pregnant. SO glad she's here...if she was not spayed, maybe her kittens were killed before they were out and about and seen. She wasn't always around, others had cared for her, but I never saw her pregnant...in all the years I cared for the cats there. well...we seem to be due for a blessed event! Dental work will have to wait! her mouth is not that bad, actually...So happy I couldn't get her in sooner...though the vet would surely have noticed.We're excited! Stay tuned!**

## Wilson's story!

5/20/2014



Wilson, formerly called Charcoal.

**A call came from a fellow catlady in Richmond, that the cats she feeds in a colony was losing weight and not looking well. He was having trouble eliminating. She brought him to us, and he seemed to have a fecal impaction...She took him to her local vet with instructions from me to get a blood panel done and a fecal sample. This vet decided that he had a tumor, and that he essentially wasn't worth bothering with. He did not examine him further, and did not blood work or fecal. Basically sent him home to die.**

**I give vets LOT of slack. They have a very hard row to hoe. Folks ask them to kill their animals. Still, this was egregious!!! I could see that it was no tumor, as the hard swelling circled his anal opening completely. A tumor would have pushed it...well anyway. So I took him to my vet, the dear Dr. Han on Macdonald Ave. His protegee was there, and pulled out the impacted feces. He assured me that I could easily do it...so I believed him. He said that he'd lost muscle tone in the anal area...so we went home, no more swelling.**





Wilson and Stella

**He was eating well, looked otherwise healthy, and wasn't as thin as the catlady had thought. He seemed to be an old cat, but his teeth were spectacular! So who knows? Anyhoo, he still had some trouble 'going', and Ken and I (Ken holding him) removed stool twice. built up again. I got the bright idea (head slap) to give him an enema. They have small one-use ones for cats.**

**This was so much easier on him than having fingers inside him (!) and it worked immediately. !!**

**guess what??? After the enema, all was hunky-dory!! NO build-up...lovely stools every day. A healed cat. It was so easy. If I thought it would do any good, I'd inform the negligent doctor. i'm still too disgusted with him.**

**Wilson is an odd duck. He doesn't want to leave his cage, or the stand in front of it. this morning I put his food on the floor away from the cage...he will move away if the food isn't forthcoming in a timely manner. I guess I've brought this on myself...no more meals in bed!! He did move around a bit today..**

**He's also made a friend of Sanibel, or she with him...she gets up into his cage (the door is always open) and sits curled up with him. Awwww... He's a gentle, pensive guy...looks deep into your eyes. We love them!**





## Pray for these newborns...

5/11/2014



**The call came in this morning...a woman had found a mother and three babies...the mother was very small, young, and was not staying with her babies. The family had taken them in, as they feared for the worst, reasonably. Raccoons or the cold could kill them. they were a day old when they brought them to me, and one of the three had died. The smaller white one weighed 1.8 oz, and the bigger boy 2.8 oz. the woman had called a catlady friend, gotten KMR (kitten mild replacer) and tried to feed them Pretty much too weak to nurse. I put them on a heating pad, and got 2 ml and 3ml respectively of KMR into them via tube. Tube feeding is good in that you get the exact amount into them immediately, and you can know that you continue to get the required amount into them. Bless them, as you can see, the umbilical cords are still attached. Please send strong**

energy and prayers to these precious little ones. The young people who brought them gave me a donation of nine dollars and the milk replacer...bless them.

Also, please don't forget the local online giving event, at [www.wegivecontracosta.org](http://www.wegivecontracosta.org). Have had some commitments already for donations...yay!! 24 hours on May 6! Love to all, especially these tiny two!!

April 2014

## Going Outdoors!

4/29/2014



Opened the back door (how many homes have a bathroom door that opens out to the yard? How perfect for babies in the back bathroom!) They all approached the outdoors in different ways...but it was mostly about all the Smells!! wow! Those tiny little noses really went to work. Mother Grace was watchful but not anxious...checked out the site. Later as Coco came

**too close, she hissed, and I put a gate at the end of the walk. Conveniently there's a curb. I can sit and watch them, and it keeps them in a small area till they're old enough to go beyond, at which point they can get over the curb (about a foot high). Fun was had. AND! The two tiny ones are integrated! Sleeping and playing together, though the tortie..named her Isabella...keeps to herself a lot. Kudos to Grace for taking them in!! They are weeks younger than her own, and I feared she might be less attentive now that hers are eating solid food! I'm also adding a shot of Monroe the man! Love o' my life! fur grown back sooo fast!! Strong and handsome!**



Monroe!



Little Isabella grabs a snack



Grace, beauty, love, care.

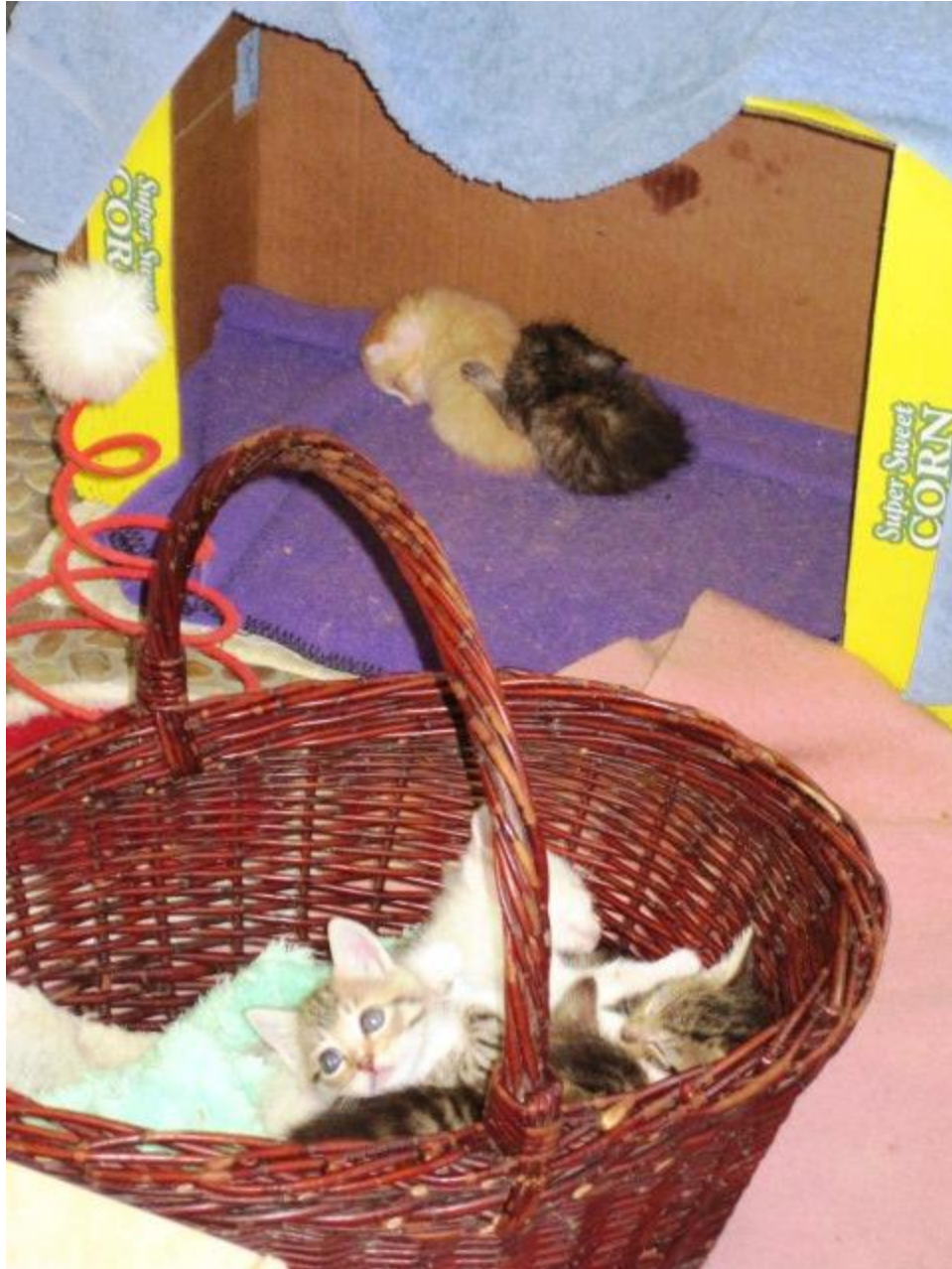


Can you find little Cubby Angelo in here??



## Babies are Kidnapped!!

4/28/2014



**Brought the Gracie five and Gracie (mother) out to the living room today...have been keeping them in the back bathroom, so they don't get exposed to anything...but while they were in the living room I kept them**

**under a watchful eye...yet somehow Cubby, the tiny orange boy, goes missing. Thought he'd fallen off the couch, no, not under...wtf...found him in the back bathroom. Grace had taken him there to be with the others! Well, I'm still feeding him, didn't know how he'd do there, etc. Brought him back to his heated bed on the couch. turned away a sec, gone again. Just the orange boy, call him Cubby. this time he's in a closet. Later brought Grace and five back to the bathroom (it's big, with lots of windows). Came back to the living room...Cubby and Amber the tortie are gone...long story short, she wanted them in with her. She'd put them in the bed in the bathroom. Has been grooming them and they've nursed a bit! Grace is, however, at the stage when she's not with the babies all the time...hers are eating solid food. It will be hard to tell how much they've eaten, and how much I need to feed them. They sure appreciate her warm furry body!! Whatta sweet mother!**



Before Chico the boarder left and they moved to the back bathroom.



Well, it's a box!



happiness!

# The Magic of Flower Essences!

4/16/2014

The book above is beautiful, with full-page color photos of the various flowers and descriptions the gifts they bring to us. It also spells out ways in which to determine what to use and how to use the chosen essences. Many feel that plants are our ancestors (they came first, and sustained us). They still give us great gifts. Flower essences are just that: made by steeping flowers in pure water, and letting the mixture sit in the sun. I don't make my own (yet) so not an expert on the process. However, I use the ones described in this book with great success. Flower essences work on our emotional states, as herbs work on the physical body. They are subtle and profound in their effects. My Milton, a big orange and white tabby, a dear boy, who had broken his back and was paralyzed in his rear end, decided one fine day that he had to show everyone how tough he was, and started attacking all of the other cats, all the time. Emergency! I made up a mixture of five essences, having to do with insecurity, need to dominate, frustration, etc., and started giving them to him. I wish to goodness I'd kept the formula, although it might not work on anyone else; each situation is different. Anyhoo, in just one day, he stopped attacking. Completely! that was the most dramatic success I've had. Look into them: Bach created them for human use, but they translate perfectly to animals. The most commonly used one is Rescue Remedy, good as a general tranquilizer, for trips to the vet, etc. They can be found in any 'health food' store...or in most California pharmacies (couldn't help with that one:-)). I'd love to hear your success stories!!

## New Arrival...!

4/13/2014

**This morning, as I was sitting with Carter, LuLu, Dabby, Sanibel, and Forrest, the call came. From the Deliverance Temple, subsidized housing in South Richmond, cat central for the homeless ones. Small kitten found, eyes shut still, crying all night. It took them an hour to bring him over, I agonized...but he was in okay shape I think. Not too thin. He's the one in the middle here. Mother isn't too interested in grooming him, but accepted him on a sink-or-swim basis. I took sterner measures, and tube-fed him the six milliliters which is his stomach capacity , 5.8 oz. He's about a week old. 'bout time to feed him again...wiped his nose, said a prayer...good wishes are most welcome! He orients strangely, not toward the mother. May just be bad sense of smell from the congestion. Will see.!**



Before the new arrival...

## Hadda happen! Mother and five babies!

4/7/2014



**I have been wondering how I'd manage this 'kitten season'...way too much going on already. So, a fellow catlady called today: everyone she knew had moms and litters and did I possibly have space? As I tell folks, they don't take up much space. It's the next twenty years that gets ya...found in the bushes in San Pablo, no caretaker... the trapper followed her four city blocks to her nest. The mothers never cease to amaze, the way they manage! I was told that there were four...five arrived, the most beautiful little things I've ever seen...and their lovely Siamese mix mother. Bonus!!! The mother was friendly. makes it SO much easier for her and us...and not many fleas at all. They are four male tabbies, and one female Siamese...awwwww...sweet, especially when they 'hiss'. They kind of just open their mouths and breathe out. Today was the first time they had been handled. Did well...at this age they're trusting. And Tangerine is new! trapped by mistake, no one showed up, posted cat lost signs, etc. She's sweet and shy...loves to be held. Has a thick soft coat...we named her Tangerine...**





**There are five, so the plan and hope is for one to be adopted with the mother, and the other four in pairs!**

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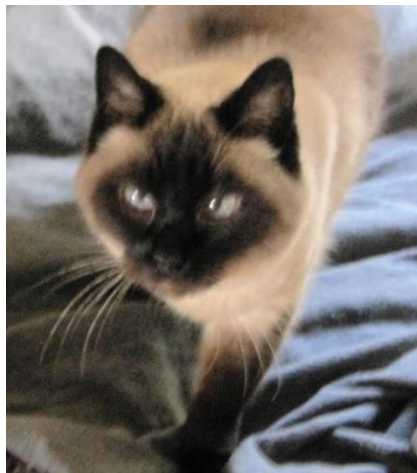




## Quiet Day!!!

4/7/2014

**Nice "quiet" day...actually was. The dinner making comes up sooo fast after the morning rounds are over. Chloe decided to visit the neighbors today, the ones with the two-foot deep fish pond. She fell in, and when I went to get her this evening, she was soaked. and cold. oy. Hair dryer and a heating pad and some cooked liver and beef...hope she'll be okay!**



## Thanks to all !!! fun fundraiser!

4/1/2014

**Ramon here is one of four recent rescues...mellow and sweet, big and healthy...from a junkyard with some minor injuries...doing fine!**

**I want to thank all the supporters who came to the Pasta Pomodoro today ! I got to see a lot of my friends, learned that tiramisu has almost 900 calories, ate if anyway, and had a great time. Angel Basha brought twelve!! People for dinner! Bless her heart! The restaurant gave 20% of each supporter's bill to Bee Holistic...many of my catlady friends who can ill afford it came...bless you all!!! they have overwhelming needs of their own, so it's especially touching that they help us...So thanks from all of us and good night!**



*Ramon!*

Sanibel the invincible says  
THANK YOU!!



March 2014

## Cat Lady Conspiracy!

3/24/2014

**Got two of "Those Calls" recently: one from a sweet woman who was in distress, as someone at the apartment complex where she lived was endangering the cats she cared for there, and had already killed a dog, and the other from a worker at a housing complex who had found a kitten with its head stuck in a can. Well! Naturally the head-in-can took precedence, and (!!)** by the time I got there, the kitten had gotten her head out of the can. she was hiding behind a mattress behind a huge dumpster surrounded by a lot of garbage, her food source. OY. Long story short there were about twenty cats there, and no one feeding. And about now the females are all likely pregnant.

**Then I had a chat with the woman in distress, spoke to her about cruelty to animals being a crime, emailed her the Penal code section spelling that out, and told her that she needed to speak to the owner of the complex since management was not responsive, was possibly complicit even. I asked her to see if she could get anywhere with the owners, and to get back to me. She was in tears, and I wasn't sure if she could put the necessary fear of liability into anyone. Figured I'd get back to her. I knew that these two projects were way more than I could handle alone. I sent messages outlining the situations to my cat lady hotlines, hoping for a bit of help...**

**Several friends stepped up to help trap at the dumpster site. I brought a lot of food to the woman who had called, an office worker there. She agreed to feed and water the cats every day (got REAL lucky there) and my friends started trapping. I tried to trap in the day (I might find an hour or two in the afternoon when I have "free" time) but no one showed up.**

**Another woman, whom I don't know, offered to provide advocacy in the matter of the cruelty to the cats by the complex management. Saved again. A series of**



Cats at a colony coming to dinner!

**miracles...we're just getting started on these projects, but how wonderful it is to have folks who can help these animals when help is needed.**

**Blessings and thanks to cat ladies and advocates EVERYWHERE!!!**

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## **About our Blessed volunteers!!**

3/13/2014

**Thinking with love of the volunteers, and especially friend Sean, who came over yesterday, wanting me to look at his cat Freddie/Kuri's mouth...He adopted this fuzzy orange boy from us, and he was now drooling. I found an infected lower canine...off to Dr. Han. Sean then asked if he could help out around here (it's just my home) and I said "of course". He did a couple of small things which had been on the to-do list enough to make me crazy: not major, not important, didn't get done. Like taking two bags of litter to the back room where we'd have them and not have to shlep to and fro... then I said he could sweep; that always always needs doing. He did a fine job, picking things up, etc., and finally announced that he was going home to get the Murphy's wood soap and his bucket! Jackpot! The floors are vinyl and hardwood; vinyl looking like hardwood, perfect! And they are easy as pie to wash...I have taken a wet rag and kicked it around many times, but just had NOT found the time to do a real wash...and was despairing. I knew how nasty the floors must have gotten... So Sean leaves, comes back, and spends the afternoon (!!!) doing a fantastic job. Stairs, dining room, living room, nooks and crannies. Of course there is tons of stuff to move, beds, etc. He even moved the big cat**



*Sweet Percy!*

**tree! *Now that is love !* I was nearly in tears. He did extra of course; you notice how awful the adjacent areas look...did the posts on the railings, sneeze residue on the walls, and MORE! Do I love this man?? Need you ask?**

**Stuff like this goes on all the time; gifts which overwhelm and amaze me. I can't imagine a better life. Cats at all times, love from all around....thank you one and all. I will write more about my volunteers and donors!**

February 2014

**Strange Places I've Found Cats...**

2/24/2014



## **Old Car Trunk**

**Got a call from South Richmond " I found some baby kittens in the trunk of my car" ....sure enough, when I got to the apartment complex, there they were, but how had they gotten there? The trunk has been closed, and we couldn't find (at first) how the mother could have gotten into the trunk! (The car had been sitting for ages) Finally we saw where she'd eaten a hole into the trunk...I scooped up the babies, and placed them in a covered (it was winter) box behind a trap, as the mother was lurking, but had run when we arrived, I jiggled the box to make them cry (horrors) so that the mother would come. They cried a bit, but mother would not come to them...I sat there at a distance, on the steps of the apartments, for hours...then put the trap where she was, across the street. I couldn't put the babies back into the nest, as the man was going to use the car the next day. It had been sitting for ages. Truth, I didn't see how he could possibly get it running by the next day...it was a Mustang ragtop, in horrible condition, four flats, full of junk, etc., Finally I took the four tiny ones home, and came back to trap the mother. No luck that night. Next morning, the car was gone! Amazing. I went back for several days...watched and waited. I had seen the mother, but she did not go near the trap, no matter where I put it. It's especially heartbreaking to separate mother and babies. In addition to all they lose from being together, the mother's milk can get impacted... A trapper friend watched for her, as she worked in the area, to no avail. Oy. One interesting thing, the young man who had called me wore roller skates, in and out of doors. Kept them on He rolled one of the tires away, and hours later came back with it fixed...We never did find the mother, to our sorrow, but the four little ones flourished.**

## **Sewer Pipe**

**Francis, love of my life, was found on a rainy (!) day in June. I got a call from a woman in the Hilltop area of Richmond, and with friend Connie got my stuff together and went out there. At first we didn't think the drain cover would open, so were panicked. The little one cried constantly, demanding with all his strength to be saved! We couldn't see him, nor figure exactly where he was, and how he could have gotten in there! The holes in the drain cover were too small, unless...unthinkable. The drain cover was in the middle of a driveway, was 4 ft. square, and my trap would not fit into the opening, even**



*Francis*

**IF we could get it open. It started to rain. I went home & got my soft carrier, and we figured out that the cover was not cemented in!! merely that the grooves around the edges were packed with dirt. Kitten still screaming; water rising slowly. We dug out the dirt, and pulled the cover off...it was SO heavy! And we put the soft carrier into the big drain with some smelly food. It was a four-way intersection, and, due to the echos, it was hard to tell which section of pipe he was in. Finally figured it out. Repositioned the carrier. Sat by the opening, rain coming down, kitten crying constantly and insistently: this one wanted to LIVE! and after about one-half hour, little Francis limped very slowly into the carrier, just as the water was getting more than an inch deep! He was so thin, and his hind leg was dangling and necrotic. My vet didn't think he was strong enough to undergo surgery, but cleaned and bandaged, the injury was still not clean enough to keep it from necrosing (the polite word for rotting) so he had his leg removed. He pulled through, tho had to stay in hospital for two weeks as he developed a systemic infection. VERY happy day when he came home! This devoted vet was with him at all hours, and the staff all hand-fed him when they didn't think he was eating enough. I visited every day, kept him company and cheered him on. Francis (named after St. Francis) is a happy, lucky boy! He's about nine months old now, and we love him dearly!!!**



Dobro and toy

### **Basketball Net Base**

**This rescue started out as a real horror show.. Another South Richmond rescue: the call came in that there was a mother and five babies in the caller's yard. I went to the house, and lo and behold, mother and babies were hiding in the big base of one of those tall basketball hoops with a big plastic base you fill with water through a hole in the top. The hole in the top was just a few inches in diameter; maybe three...must have been four, but fearfully small. How (and what) did they breathe in there? How did they not suffocate? What toxins had they ingested? How long before the mother could no longer fit...or could not get out? Also, I know that mothers keep the nests clean until the kittens eat solid food, but still.... In any case, the kittens were alive and healthy. I set the traps. It took a few days, but I got four kittens and the mother. The kits were eating on their own, so I took them home and fed them till I got mother. But there was one kitten who did not, would not come out. Was s/he even still in there? The man of the house was very sweet, and he put his camera in the hole (his hand barely fit through it) and took some photos. Finally one of them showed the little thing (black) huddled in one corner. Eventually.....the man was good enough to slice into the plastic base and make a hole large enough for me to grab the kitten! Bless him**



**for his willingness to damage or destroy the base for the sake of this little one. Nightmarish beginning with a happy ending!**



### **Garbage Can**

**Another call...coincidence that they're all from S. Richmond, yes, actually...I don't remember how the woman described where they were, but I was amazed and appalled when I found the mother and tiny babies balanced on a small piece of cardboard at a risky angle over a bunch of big pieces of trash in a garbage can in the middle of the caller's small front yard!!**

**Good news was that they were not scared away by my presence: a rare easy rescue! I just carefully picked them all up and put them into my carrier! No problem, except that I was afraid of who might have slipped off that cardboard and was lost, dead or alive, further down in the can. So I**

**carefully pulled out the big junk, and examined the can all the way down...NO more kittens! Whew! this story had a happy ending, but I still wonder how long they'd been in that precarious location....didn't stop to ask the residents.**

January 2014

**A Day in the Life..happily, not EVERY day...**

1/15/2014

I got a call..."there's a cat in our yard and she looks sick..." I always try to determine whether the caller can help, you never know..but didn't look promising. The cat may have been injured; was not moving. There's really nowhere else they could take this cat...maybe another rescue group, but slim odds. Most certainly not to the 'shelter', unfortunately. So I got into the car...taking a flashlight (it was getting dark) a trap, and a carrier, and some canned, smelly food. Also took a blanket to cover the cage or trap, whichever, and said a prayer. thinking I know everything, didn't plug in the GPS, and as this street could only be reached very indirectly, lost some time getting there. It was only about ten minutes away, luckily. Those minutes could have cost the cat her life: bad planning. But the folks were nice, and concerned. I did my best to keep them back, as my fear was that the cat would startle and flee, under the fence or to somewhere I couldn't get, or just out of reach, lord knows where. But as I approached slowly, the cat didn't move. oboy. So I made bold and put my hand on her head, thinking to wrap her in the blanket. You don't know, sometimes they seem almost comatose, then explode, but I took a chance with this one and took her by the scruff, lifted her up, and gently lowered her into the carrier If you can, use or buy a carrier with a top opening..

She was in bad shape. I talked to her, and drove slowly home. I always ask for a donation, and get a release signed. Bless their hearts, they got some money together for me: a 20, a five, and three ones. You know this took some effort and thought.

I had no idea what was going on with this lady: she was lying still, no spasms, no wheezing, no sign of diarrhea or vomiting, not thin, no sign of injury...not dehydrated. I knew she was beyond eating...eyes normal, not dilated. I thought that she might have been poisoned. Did not want to take her to emergency..frankly thought it would probably not do any good and just cause trauma. I'd take her to local vet in the morning. No crying, nothing. I did put her on a heating pad, as her temp was a very scary 95.6. should have been around 100, Her temp did return to normal in about an hour. By this time it was late,

and I said a prayer and went to bed. In the morning she was gone. Bless her soul. My vet, when I described her condition said that yes, it may have been poison. Bless her: at least she died having been loved and cared for a bit. We gave her a service and burial. We love you, little one.

## Sanibel's Saga...

1/4/2014



This little one was found on the sidewalk in El Sobrante...

lucky for her! So thin and weak, though ate well the minute she got here, thank goodness. "as long as they eat"..She weighed just three pounds...I thought she might be a kitten, but no: too few teeth, and moved like an old cat.

I started this post almost two weeks ago...bless her, our Sanibel's quite the survivor! Happy to say, she is doing well, feeling more alive and interested in doing things every day...still dehydrated, but eating very well! I started giving lots of supplements, but our holistic vet said to give just colostrum and pumpkin, and that calmed her GI tract down to where all her food didn't just go right through her. She couldn't absorb all the other stuff...

Getting her to eat after the first day or two was a challenge! Tried Everything! What really rang her chimes was hamburger, cooked JUST right...a couple of seconds too long, and fuggedaboutit. but now she's more versatile, thank goodness...needs a balanced and complete diet...

She purred for the first time yesterday, barely audible, but is starting to have things to say! She stays in the sun whenever possible, and has gone out to sit in the sun in the yard. she had starved for so long her liver needs help, etc., but that will come! She had a notch in her ear, meaning that she'd been part of a community cat colony ( I hope) or at least trapped and spayed.

The mystery girl has really wormed her little way into our hearts...I named her Sanibel after Sanibel Island in Florida. When I first brought her in, I had her on my

lap comforting her and telling her that she would now have a loving home, be warm and well fed, and started telling her about Sanibel Island, how lovely it was (for some reason) Called her Sanibel so that she would feel warm and sunny and beautiful and peaceful...



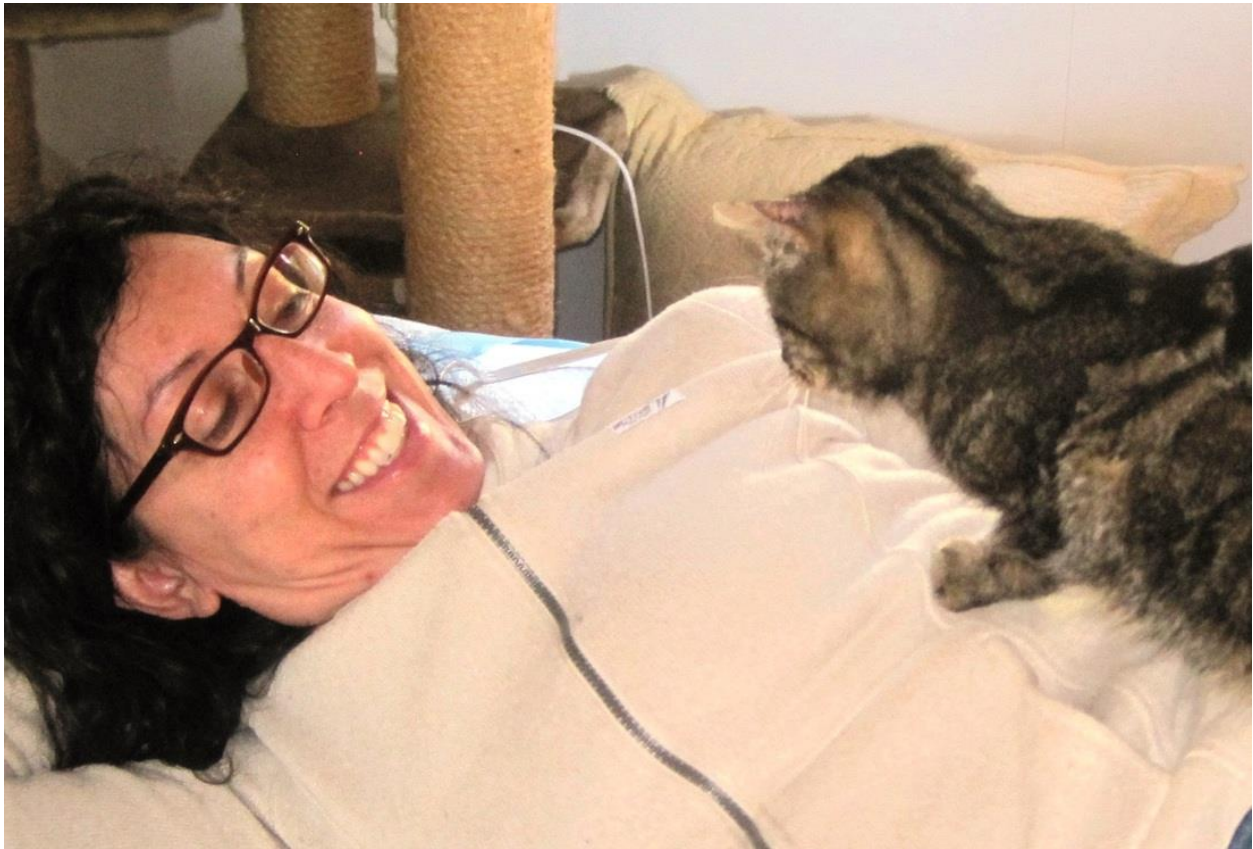
Sanibel snuggles with Sassy...Sassy not tooo sure...



December 2013

**Sassy Cast is Off! New Arrival! visit from Rosa after a year!**

12/17/2013



Sassy warms up to Basha!

Lots of great news! Sassy's cast is finally OFF! I could tell that she had **had it** with that thing after nearly three months, and Margaret Holiday, the awesome chiropractor, was worried about the damage done to the rest of her body by the cast, and the awkward positioning of her leg for so long! Well, Ms. S was thrilled to have it off...and totally came out of her funk, moving around the house like a normal cat again. Still, oy. The leg is like a little stick. Basha knows tons, and will be here tomorrow to work with the leg and show me what to do...Sassy sat with me last night, but was unhappy that she had to go into her cage to sleep. I explained that as long as she got my bed wet, that would have to be the deal. That if she went in the litterbox, she could go back to sleeping on the bed. Lo and behold, she did go in the litterbox! bless her soul. Getting in and of the box is awkward for her; maybe less so now that her cast is off. She is able to bend her knee, yay...still, ..needs great therapy asap! Her paw on the bad leg was ice cold this

morning (warm now: I have her in the bathroom steaming and with the heater on). Has not been eating...oy again. But, emotionally she's sooooo much better! such an ordeal for an older cat! For any cat...this photo is two shots, with the break just below her knee. Done yesterday.



Bless her heart...the shattered bone has fused...



Now on to the new arrival! A sweet woman who has borrowed traps from me called to say that she had found a cat, very weak, by the road in her El Sobrante neighborhood. Long story short, the cat is here...and doing fine I hope! she was so thin! had not seen a cat that thin who was not on the verge of dying. But she (it was hard to determine her sex, as the genital area was swollen from the runs) ate eagerly, so I was reassured. Patches of fur were missing, from ringworm perhaps, or just starvation. She had an ear notch, meaning that someone had trapped, neutered, and returned her...and presumably had been feeding her. Something had gone very wrong, though. Have not had time to see who might be caring for a colony around where she was found. What a sweetie, however! Covered in poo, and let me bathe her, and use the dryer...very sweet, and now moving around the house (no longer dripping poo) She's quiet today, but yesterday marched out to the kitchen and demanded food! She ate chicken with the others, and I was able to get a lot of great supplements into her on them! Weighed all of four pounds! She has put on a bit of weight already, and I can stroke her without feeling like I'll cut my hand. bless her heart! Another with a strong will to live.





Chowing on chicken...yay!!!

Now for Rosa!! Rosa has been with us, or at least in our lives, for several years now. She began wandering a couple of years ago, and we'd see her less and less frequently. she always ate like a horse when she showed up, and was super affectionate, sleeping by our heads and rolling around joyfully...a dear girl, with soft-as-a-bunny fur. Well, she showed up a few days ago after an absence of (we had to look up the blog archive "A visit from Rosa") almost a YEAR! Were we ever glad to see her!!!!!!!!!!!!!! she knew how to find us, we knew she wasn't lost, but wondered of course if all was well. Well, it was! Welcome home Rosa! She stayed several days, on the bed, happy, and now she's gone. yes, they're mysterious!



Rosa and her sister Diane Wilson...Rosa on bottom:-)

## Big Day Was Awesome!

12/4/2013



MS. PRISCILLA

Where to start?? Marta's class was, to cop the title from one of her books, Beyond Words... she has found ways in which to make it impossible not to see and acknowledge that you've gotten information from the animal you interview! Used to be, lots of folks would be shy, or hesitant, to write down what came into their heads..I'm not getting anything"....These days she's learned not to allow a blank page...students must write something down...and lo and behold, it's accurate information like as not :-)

My dear friend Connie, when asked to ask the animal she was interviewing to take her on a tour of the house, produced a floor plan, which was exactly that of the cat's house...that's a new one!

Marta is a scientist, and is very matter-of fact about directing her classes. We are not asked to go into a state of any sort... just to be reasonably calm & focused, and to not filter or second-guess what comes in from the animal.

My friend Elaine asked Sassy to talk with her, and Sassy gave her the lowdown...***starting with "who are all these PEOPLE???"*** .

It was an amazing class of 15 women, and we'll stay in touch. Marta has another class scheduled for Jan 18!!

Be there or be square!! It's truly amazing!! And she donated \$325.00 to Bee Holistic even! Check her out at [www.MartaWilliams.com](http://www.MartaWilliams.com). Love to all, Cynthia



Mother Melissa and her babies!

# November 2013

## Big Day Comin' Up!

11/26/2013

Sunday is my class, Marta Williams' Beginning & Intermediate Animal Communication! One old friend who I never get to see is coming!! yay!! It's at my home, 10:00-3:00 (with breaks!) Will be fun and thrilling! Not too late to sign up at [www.MartaWilliams.com](http://www.MartaWilliams.com), under Schedules/Workshops. she'll have her books here to sell too...highly recommended!

Feeding another 'cat lady''s colony while she's gone for Thanksgiving...nice to meet new cats.



Baby Caroline, now all grown up, says Nite!

## My Wildcat Creek Colonies

11/3/2013



Louis in the background, and MS Summer in the foreground. What a time getting her trapped; that's a whole other story! She produced the most incredibly beautiful babies on the planet...and plenty, before I was able to trap her. Mixed feelings. of course.

A few words about the cats I've been caring for these past nine years who live along Wildcat Creek, just before it goes (or has been forced to go) underground. Two young twins called me one night about a kitten stuck in a tree...long story short, the kitten came down, and I brought her home. The twins told me about the situation at the apartment complex there by the creek...Gadzooks!! Horrific. I took stock, and started feeding the 65+ cats

there. Managed to trap, out of all of them, the (only?) pregnant one. Dear friend Elizabeth took her in, quite unhappy about this confinement, and she produced seven big white kittens ten days later. Fortunate we had ten days in which to feed her great food & supplements. Then I started on what seemed like an overwhelming task, trapping and neutering the rest. I Now there are ten, fixed, healthy, and safe. More to come!



This is Bina...shyer than the rest. younger. One of the last before all the mothers were spayed.



To my shame, I still feed the colony cats half kibble and half raw organic. More donations! and I'll be feeding totally the raw organic. SOON!!!





Marcello Marshmello, one of Summer's babies. He still makes the phone ring :-)

# September 2013

## Taking a Breath!

9/30/2013

These are the latest...did I ever mention their arrival at my door in a little box? No info...the woman made her little granddaughter call and let me know (glad I was home) that they were there! They were fat and calm, and I had to imagine that they'd had their mother with them VERY recently, but had no way of finding out if she was around, if there were other siblings...or anything! they were tiny, about three weeks old...and didn't nurse well. I



*Dobro and Dexter*

tube-fed them till they were able to nurse then eat...they're sweet and happy now, and ready for new homes! Together! give a call, and come meet the fab duo Dexter and Dobro!

## Lovely Rain!

9/22/2013



Well! finally a day of rain! Mostly gentle, with a few decent downpours. Last time it rained was in very early June, the day on which Connie and I took Francis from the storm drain. Just as it was filling with water. Will not forget. This rain was heavier...the ground is still wet today. Big deal here...clouds! Earth smells!



Sassy, perhaps to be Margaret, is going back to see Dr. Han tomorrow...check the cast, confer. Have been trying to find funding for her surgery..\$4000-\$5000.00. If we are not able to install a metal plate, the leg will mend, but not correctly of course. It's splintered badly on the lower part (the tibia) If you know angels..she needs an orthopedic surgeon. I've been talking with a good one...will do blood work to see if she can tolerate the sedation.. Francis is now strong and lovely, yet a bit wary. he lets loose and plays with the others, and now is on the couch nestled beside Ken. He's a muscular boy. And Dr. Reed reminded me to give him Standard Process Musculo-Skeletal Support.

## Newly Rescued Sassy!

9/17/2013



What a tale...I'll enjoy venting and pondering this one! Was out and about, stopped at a yard sale, was told in passing about an injured cat the people had...said she had a broken leg or something and they might "put her down" ( If you can't say "kill her" maybe ya don't want to do it?)

I asked if I could see her, and found her on the back patio with a badly damaged, dragging right rear leg. I thought maybe her hip was dislocated. She had been missing for two weeks, and had come back with the bad leg. I asked if she'd seen a vet, and they said, "No, and she's not going to".

This cat had been with them for 18 years.

I calmly said that I'd like to take her to have the leg looked at, and they were okay with it. I brought them a carrier, and they got her into it for me. They were very patient doing this... I kept her till the next afternoon when I had an appt. with Dr. Han, my angel who cared for Francis and Matilda, with broken legs...and hordes or

others....

Turned out the tibia (in lower leg) was shattered. bless her heart. She's now in a cast, on pain meds, has been given fluids & B-12, is eating well...not sure about the litterbox yet but Matilda and Francis managed with me holding them...

She needs to have a plate put into the leg. Umbrella of Hope's clinic does not do this, nor does Dr. Han. I'll be calling two surgeons tomorrow to see about getting it done. Of course I'll need funding for this...please help if you can.

Bless her, she was covered in fleas, and I bathed her back end, as the leg could not go into the cast dirty. combed a LOT of dead fur and flea dirt off, will do more tomorrow. She was and is a real trouper! A real lady. I love her already. All this was new to her, and she gave me her trust. My angel Basha held the hair dryer so that we could dry her after the bath. She was in pain, but bore up well. Actually, I had given her some pain medicine, so maybe her pain wasn't too bad. As if she'd let us know...:-) So now Sassy ( I may give her another name, may not) is 'resting comfortably'. The folks have agreed to sign a release, giving her into my custody. She's staying here! She had been purring and responding to my touch. The man said that he 'wouldn't mind' if she came back, but if anything more happens I'll shoot her". I'd like to think he was messing with me, but he was of that tenor the whole time...

August 2013

## Alyssa's saga (now she's Sophie)

8/23/2013



They're eating now!

Quite the struggle!! Time arrived when I figured mother Sophia would Have to go outdoors or go crazy....and the babies were old enough for the balance to have shifted toward getting her spayed (otherwise I'd not let her out...) from too painful and disruptive to put her through surgery...so she was spayed, and I opened the window in the back bathroom. she went out, and of course, being the good mother she is, came back, happy and ready to nurse... the babies were still to young to go out the window and down to the ground (had to put a chair for Ms. Sophie to climb back in on) All was well. then the babies got big enough to somehow leap out of the window...and she wanted

them to stay out...But! they came to me when I called, so I could bring them back in. So that went on for awhile, then Sophie started telling them they'd be better off way back by the back fence, and one day they were nowhere to be seen. STILL, I got them back...they'd gone under a fence into a big brush pile in neighbor Jack's yard. got permission from Jack's wife, went up to the pile, and called. I never could have retrieved them if they hadn't come running. I'm sure Sophie was mad...BACK HOME! Now what??

she stayed around the yard with them, a week or so passed, and one day she and three were missing...husband Ken said he'd seen her leading three up back.....I didn't yell. SEVERAL DAYS later, I called the communicator I work with, and told her the story. As I thought, she said that they were up back by a big tree, under some stuff...and that Sophie had been telling them to hide, and to stay wild. Well, Marta (the incredible Marta Williams) convinced her to bring them back. THAT NIGHT Sophie was at the front (??) of the house, one baby had come in, the second was over the fence on Jack's side. I opened his gate and got her. the tiniest girl, Carlotta: I'd really been worried. then the third came strolling in the back door. Such relief!!

Long story short, they are now together days, and the babies are in the house nights. Sophie doesn't come in any more, far's I know, though she may come in when we're sleeping...they are still nursing, and it seems that they're all satisfied with the arrangement!



WEE bit bigger!!





Growing!

May 2013

OMG! Where did the time go??

5/26/2013

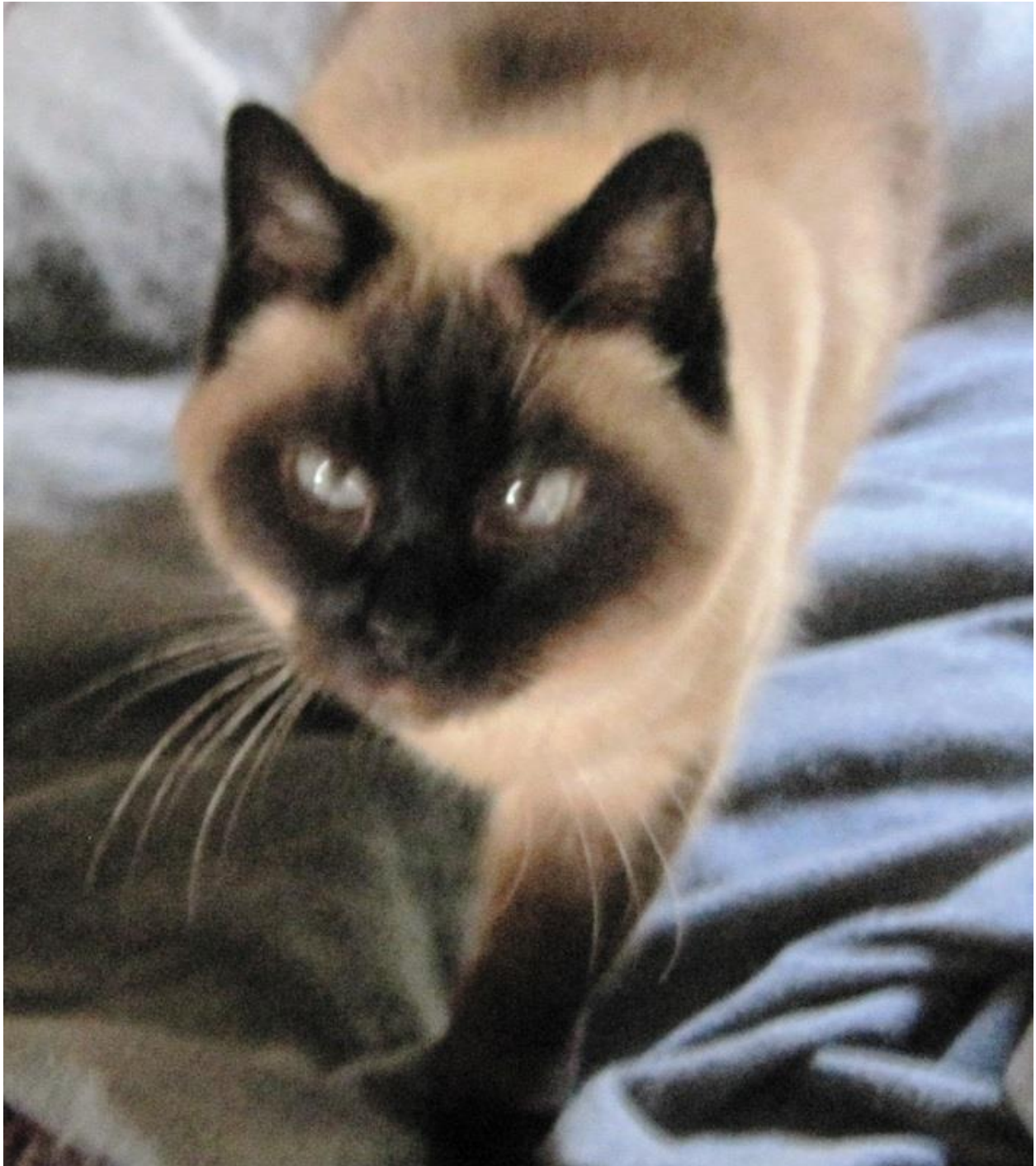


Mother Alyssa and her sweet SEVEN!!

The above photo is a hint of where the time has gone!! Kittens: lost track of time and place :-  
) Moments of utter bliss and calm among frantic times of cleaning and wiping blood off my ankles and forearms.

Big News! The Maddie's Adoptathon is this coming weekend, June 1 & 2!! I'll be hosting it here, between 10:00 am and 5:00 pm both days! Hope to find homes for many of the adults: the little ones are not eligible until they're neutered, and I refuse to do it prematurely, that is, until they are at least six months old. (The females won't get pregnant before then if they have not been eating food with growth hormones, which mine have not been...) Many of the kittens have found (the most wonderful!!!!) homes already. I am so very grateful to the folks who have come their way!! You know who you are!! Please share this message...I get grant money, between \$500.00 and \$2000 for each cat adopted. This Adoptathon is my major funding source for the year! Setting up now, and making

lots of gift packs for adoters! tell yer friends! And check out Maddie's Fund foundation. they are (it is) wonderful, and a major contributor to the No-Kill movement!! So now for more cute cat photos...Nite all!



Chloe on the prowl for a new home...VERY sweet and serene, and beautiful!



How's this for Bliss?? Come meet him!



don't forget Chloe!!



Want Fluffy & Mellow? We got Fluffy & Mellow!

April 2013

## Meeting with Mayor Gayle

4/19/2013



But first, a cute kitten photo!

Kitten season is here...this shot is from last year...am of course exhausted. Babies I have: four plus an orphan with a brave feral mother, and four orphans with no mother. I am such a poor substitute! Cat mothers are incredible...this one took the orphan in, and as he was REALLY tiny, took him out of the nest to a different location to make sure that he got enough to eat, then took him back to the nest!

Was talking with a friend, and made the point again that we cat ladies can't 'do it all' no matter how hard we try and how much (like everything) we give up. My frustration finally resulted in action: I have spoken with my local county supervisor, and called our incredible Mayor Gayle McLaughlin (City of Richmond, CA) whom I have the pleasure of knowing. Don't get me started on how great she is! Green Party, visionary, compassionate, radical in the best sense...and am meeting with her Monday to

talk about more and better **public sector** care for our domestic animals. Richmond has plenty of poor folks, many of whom are not able to care for their animals as they would like to. The city has lots of homeless animals as well. I want to point out what I see as the elephant in the room: the killing of our 'surplus', homeless, or unwanted animals. This killing is simply not acceptable. No excuses. It would be considered absurd and obscene to apply the same reasoning to our dealings with homeless children. (that killing them is somehow unavoidable; the best we can do)  
I'll give the mayor a copy of Nathan Winograd's fine book [Redemption: the Myth of Pet Overpopulation and the No Kill Revolution in America](#). It's listed on my Resources page on the site here. Going upstream! At last!



Sterling Nestor says: It's about time for No-Kill!!



# March 2013

## About Maddie's Fund!

3/19/2013



Fortunate Ms. Bootsy!

Maddie's Fund! where to start?? It is an extraordinary animal-related charity....founded by the former owner of Oracle, David Dufflefield. He has given countless millions in the service of cats and dogs (maybe others too) through innovative and compassionate programs which seek to provide homes and care for animals in need, and education on the no-kill shelter movement and general animal care. My heroes all...the wonderful folks I've met in the various programs. the one I became involved in first is the yearly Adoptathon, which gives grants to folks in rescue groups who find adopters for cat and dogs. This program in Contra Costa and now San Francisco counties in California, is growing, and assisted in finding homes for (I think it was) 2600 animals in 2012. The funds received by Bee Holistic paid for a LOT of veterinary care and food! google Maddie's Fund...wonderful site!

The new program, which prompted me to write, as I'm excited that a cat in my care just found an adopter!! is called the Treatable Assistance Program, and focuses on older dogs and cats, those with 'treatable conditions', and younger ones with treatable conditions. Such animals are too often overlooked or rejected as being adoptable...more's the pity, as these are THE most rewarding to the lucky adopters!!

I just received word that a good friend of mine will be adopting Bootsy, after her Easter guests depart! I took Ms. Bootsy from the Contra Costa County shelter last week, as she was one of the unfortunate many due to be killed. Her treatable condition is that her back legs have atrophied due to inactivity! We can fix that! A few weeks on the raw diet... Under the Maddie's Fund Treatable Assistance Program, Bee Holistic will get a grant when she goes to her new home! Thank you, dear MADDIE"S!!



She's been ADOPTED!!!

February 2013

## Dying, Death, and Euthanasia

2/27/2013



That's the title of the most wonderful book, found in my resource list, by Elizabeth Severino. She is an amazingly accomplished woman, in many areas, and a communicator. When she got the idea of asking the animals at large what message they would like her to deliver to humans, they responded enthusiastically with

"Euthanasia!!" She was not expecting this, but took them seriously. It is a topic needing attention; she knew this.

Her book is a wonderful guide through the journey from form to spirit, and it has served me well. I had always wondered at the difference between the way we approach death of our human loved ones and of our animal loved ones. We often extend the life of humans to a painful extreme, and take away any chance of a peaceful death at home with the loved ones. Yet we are often all too quick to dispatch an animal into spirit. I feel that we often feel inadequate to the task of seeing them, of being with them, as they complete their lives. We are just learning (in the western world) that death is to be embraced as the last adventure of life...and to approach it with less fear and more acceptance.

The sadly mis-used word euthanasia means literally, from the Greek, 'good death', and in ancient Greece this was achieved in many ways, assisted suicide among them. I have asked for medical assistance in only a few occasions: when the animal in my care was suffering intolerably, and when there was no way to mitigate that suffering. In each case the cat had fluid in her lungs, and trouble breathing. This is a frightening experience, and prevents a peaceful passing. With kidney failure, a too-common cause of death these days, due to inedible ingredients in cat food, the passing is, as with humans, quite peaceful, with the worst effect being nausea. Pain medication is available if needed, and as with humans now, hospice care is more widely used.

Hospice for our animal companions is coming into its own now, with Bright Haven in Santa Rosa providing it, as well as Bee Holistic. One of the local veterinarians has expressed an interest in promoting and providing hospice services to our beloved animals....stay tuned!



Dewey sitting with Tralee after her passing...

## Two Siamese Ladies!

2/8/2013



Maxine & Selena; sisters

These two beauties came from a VERY dicey situation; Nuff Said. But the silver lining was that I was moved to say "I'll take them" even though lord, I have a full house. They were terrified upon arrival, though gave it up and purred the minute they were in my arms. I wish you could see the markings on Maxine (on the left)! they are vivid tiger stripes on her cream-colored body...incredible! They are just six months old now: Selena (on the left) has just been spayed. Ms. M did not want to be caught night before, so she got a short reprieve. Soon, Ms. M.! I would love someone to foster these two, as they are in need of more socialization. Any takers?



Lovely Carter waiting for a HOME!!

And yes, CoCo has continued to improve. Daily! I've been giving her the antibiotic clavamox, which may be responsible. That would mean that some bacterial infection caused her condition...it is possible. And, Stay tuned!!

## What's Up With CoCo??

2/1/2013



Well, CoCo (not sure if I've mentioned this) became very wobbly; off-balance, last week. Our regular vet referred her to a neurologist...no sign of ear infection, NO other symptoms. It seemed that a MRI was recommended; at the very least an exam by a neurologist. We made an appt. for Feb. 20, and fortunately she was not getting worse. One of two not-even-local neurologists had just left the practice...so the long wait. CoCo could not navigate well, would start to fall and startle, became fearful and cautious (naturally enough). She stayed on the bed, not too unhappy,



maybe just watchful and wondering. Ken stayed with her a lot of the time. He took her out into the back yard in a harness, as she would still startle and run, and we didn't want to risk her going under the house or so...she enjoyed that. Dr. Han had recommended giving her an antibiotic, on the chance that her condition could be caused by a bacterial infection. That didn't seem to effect any change, so I stopped it after five days.

Lo and behold, yesterday she seemed better. Ken thought it was in part due to her adjusting to the situation, and that may well be, but seems to me she's walking LOTS better...and not nearly as fearful. Now I'm wondering if the antibiotic is responsible for the improvement: started it again...oy.

STAY TUNED :-)...The body is truly amazing, and I've seen a lot of dramatic turn-arounds...will keep y'all posted!



# January 2013

## Who Got Nootered?

1/22/2013

Our boy Trane...finally showed up at the creek took advantage of his trusting nature and popped him into a carrier....off to the Fix Our Ferals clinic to be neutered, the last of four kittens born this year to a mother I thought had been spayed: no babies last year. I'll pick him up this afternoon and take a photo! meanwhile, one of the redoubtable Ms. Matilda! She's the one peeking out from friend Anita's coat!



Matilda taking shelter in Anita's arms...

## Brrrr...How cold is it??

1/13/2013



Ruby's five babies

Lovely and clear, especially in the mornings...has been cold, but warms up afternoons...then we can just *feel* the temp dropping as the sun goes down...crescent moon tonight over the palm trees...lovely. Ruby (Rubedoo) lets me stroke her now, so A few days ago I noticed that she had mats! Ouch! they can pull at the skin awfully. Took a change and scuffed her, and she came right into my arms...brought her into the big back bathroom, cut off the mats I could, and

decided that she needed to see Marcella. the groomer. She got in the next day, was a dear, and yet still hid for a day after I let her go back into our yard. She is so beautiful...Huge thick black coat...long hair, hence the mats. Great golden eyes! She would make someone a great companion...does want to be touched...sits in the big black walnut tree a lot. Next project! BTW, she came to us to be spayed (!!!) when she was full-term pregnant. THAT did not happen! the sweet woman who brought her was not too sure what to do, but didn't want the babies killed, nor did I! So she was given a warm shelter and nest, and delivered five sweet healthy babies two days later! four found homes; one little one died. Murray. bless his soul.



But...Great news...!! tho fingers are still crossed. Priscilla Francesca was adopted today! She came to us from a RV lot after she was left there with her sibs. See my FB post of today...A great beauty, and she finally found a loving safe home! With a Westie (dog)...wish dearest Priscilla well!



Priscilla waiting to be adopted...

## Something Useful!

1/5/2013



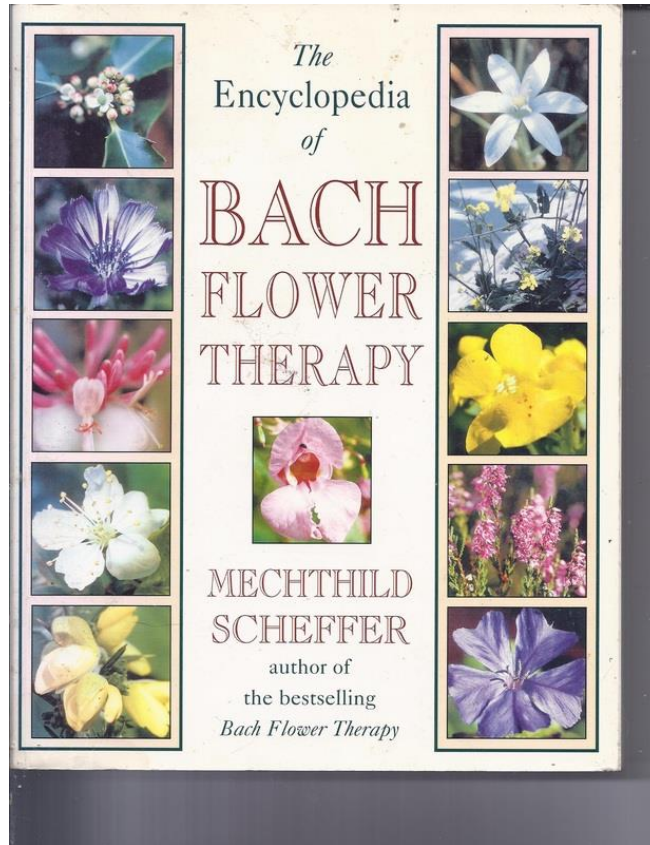
Our JoJo....wit FANGS!!

But first, a cute photo!

Vampires are SOOO hot! this guy got a great home with his pal at the first Maddie's Fund Adoptathon I took part in! JoJo he is!

I'd like to spread the word about FLOWER ESSENCES! they should be as much a part of our lives as herbs and other medicines are...they are nothing short of miraculous, and such a gift from our forbears the plants to us. With such love! Flower essences are just that: made simply by steeping flowers in distilled water, in the sun ideally. I'm no expert on making them, tho my homeopath Beth Murray is, and I've taken classes...anyhow: the different essences help us with our emotional needs and imbalances, as herbs do with those conditions in our physical bodies. Rescue Remedy, from Bach Flower essences, is the most commonly known and used ...a mixture of five flower essences, used to induce calm and lessen fear or panic. Mechthild Scheffer has written a great book with beautiful huge pictures! See below!

I recommended the Rescue Remedy to a woman who was taking a semi-feral cat to be fixed this week, and she called back to say how very well it had worked: The cat was calm throughout The various flowers help us with all states: insecurity, fears of all kinds, hopelessness, exhaustion, etc. I use them to bring cats out of withdrawn states if they have experienced a constant struggle to survive, if they have not been loved, if not able to play or simply relax, and for lots of other things: cats who feel they have to be 'tough guys', needy cats, etc. This is the cover of her lovely book! JoJo sez: **Check it out!**



In other news, Ms. Kiki-Matilda is coming along well...in to have her bandage looked at today: thumbs-up (bandaging a cat is a bit like herding one) and in two



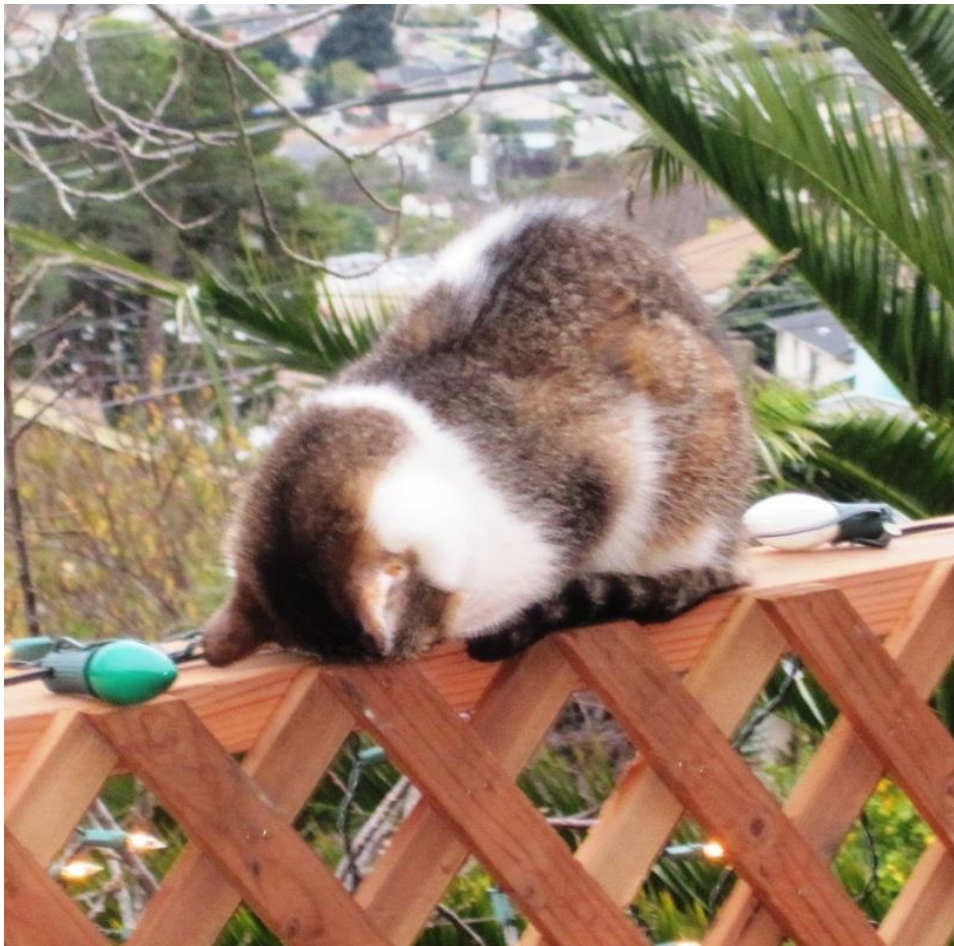
Is it just me, or does she look PO'd??

weeks the bandage-cast comes off. We'll see if the pin comes out or stays in (if the bone has grown over it, pin stays; if not, if irritation surrounding tissue, comes out) No swelling of the leg or loss of circulation...eating well, not in pain. Buphenorphine for pain, and arnica to prevent swelling and bruising. the opiate allows her to be quieter than she might be otherwise, in addition to easing pain...She was in pain the first night...bone will be painful. Happy that's over! Kittens in pain...Just Not right!

## December 2012

### New Years Eve!

12/31/2012



Bina getting away from the mad festivity...



Year-end thoughts...(Certainly no cliches)...but it MUST be said that we at Bee have a Lot to be thankful for! It's so easy to lose sight of the things we have accomplished, through our concern for all that needs to be done...every minute. Well, one cliché: the ones we save might not make a dent in the overwhelming and pressing need, but it means the whole world to that little one (or old one, or sick one) I like Lynn McTaggart's books: especially when she and her authors explain that time and space are flexible and non-linear...

We took in sixty-five cats and kittens this year, and found homes for 47. We provided hospice care to sixteen, and transferred four newborns to a kind vet in Marin County to care for. So you can see that we still have many to find homes for!

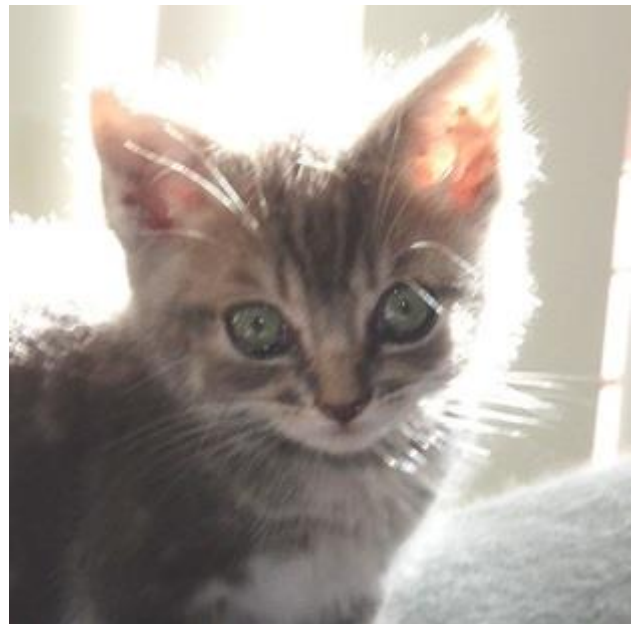
Most heartening is that many of the calls for rescue came from children! They noticed the cats or little kittens alone or in trouble, and were moved to call us. Bless their awareness and compassion! Little Sidney came as a single orphan from Hilltop Richmond, Carmen also alone from a large complex there, and one sweet young man drove little Ricky to us from San Pablo on his bike. In the rain! Rick was only a wee bit wet. (We always ask callers to try to find a mother or siblings)

Danielle and Mojo Miller were found in a small box at the bottom of our driveway. At ten at night! It was just serendipity that someone came by and brought them to us! They were calm and fine, though they might not have been so by morning! They both found fantastic homes!

Well, I can't get this text to wrap...but will sign off for tonight. Last chance to donate to Bee this year!!! Donate buttons on the site! Great value; no overhead! We love and thank you all for your support!



Mojo Miller



Danielle

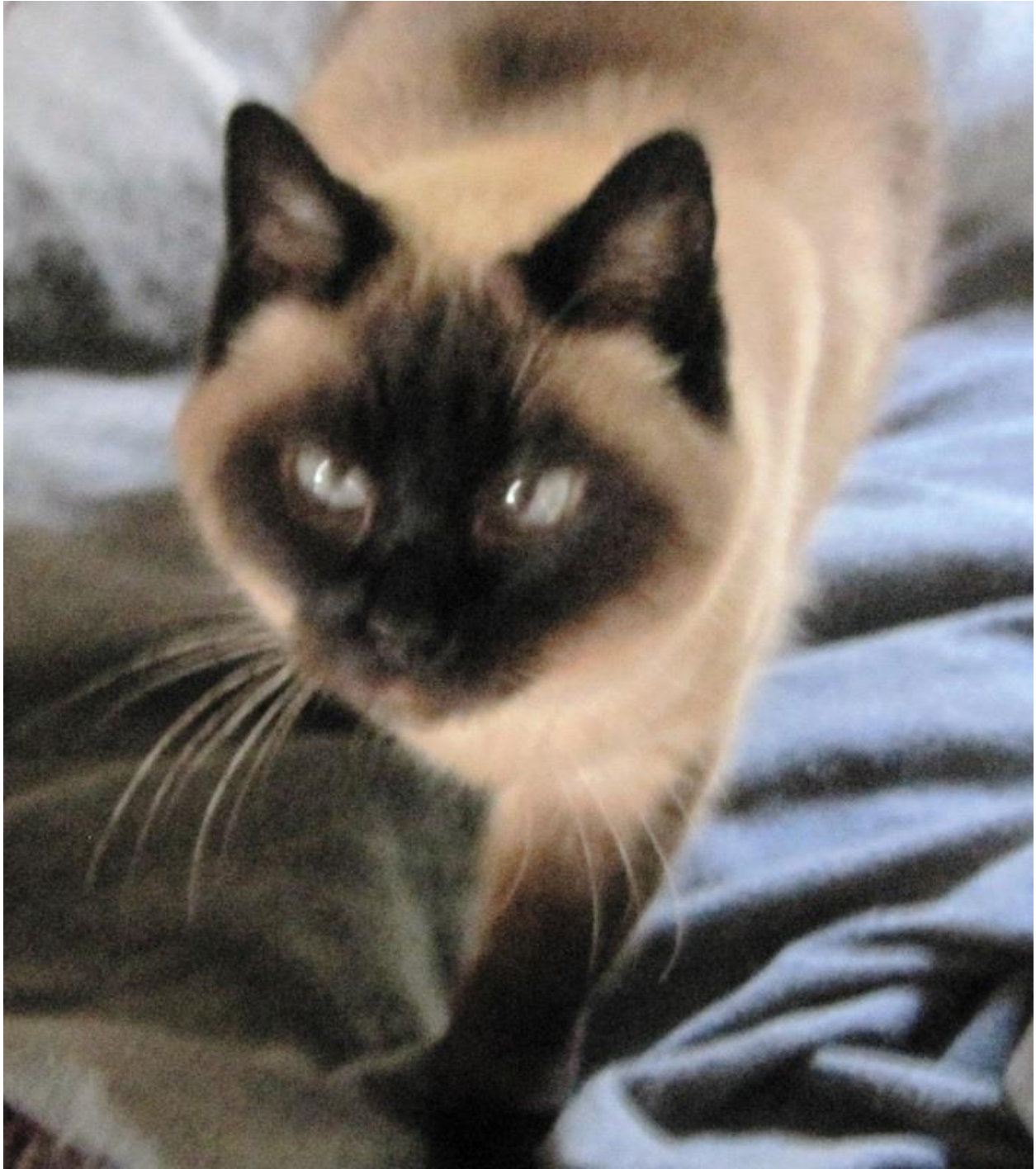
## Christmas fun!

12/24/2012



Got the boxes out! Well, some of them...may give some things away, that I can't really use any more, such as the fragile, beautiful ornaments....even tying the tree to the railing, there's just too much breakage any more....I have friend Connie's crocheted tree on my computer here, and some other stuff up high...lights outside. That'll have to do! Not that it's finished yet...

The fine Dr. Reed came this morning to check on some of the little ones..especially new arrival Chloe. She has two bad molars, and has been getting dehydrated. We drew some blood, and sent off for a workup...her kidneys were smallish....Dr. Anne thought that she may be older than we were told...she's not eating enough. The food must be Really Salty to pique her interest, so she must have been dining on low-grade stuff...



Just made an appt. for dental work...and will continue giving fluids...bless her heart.

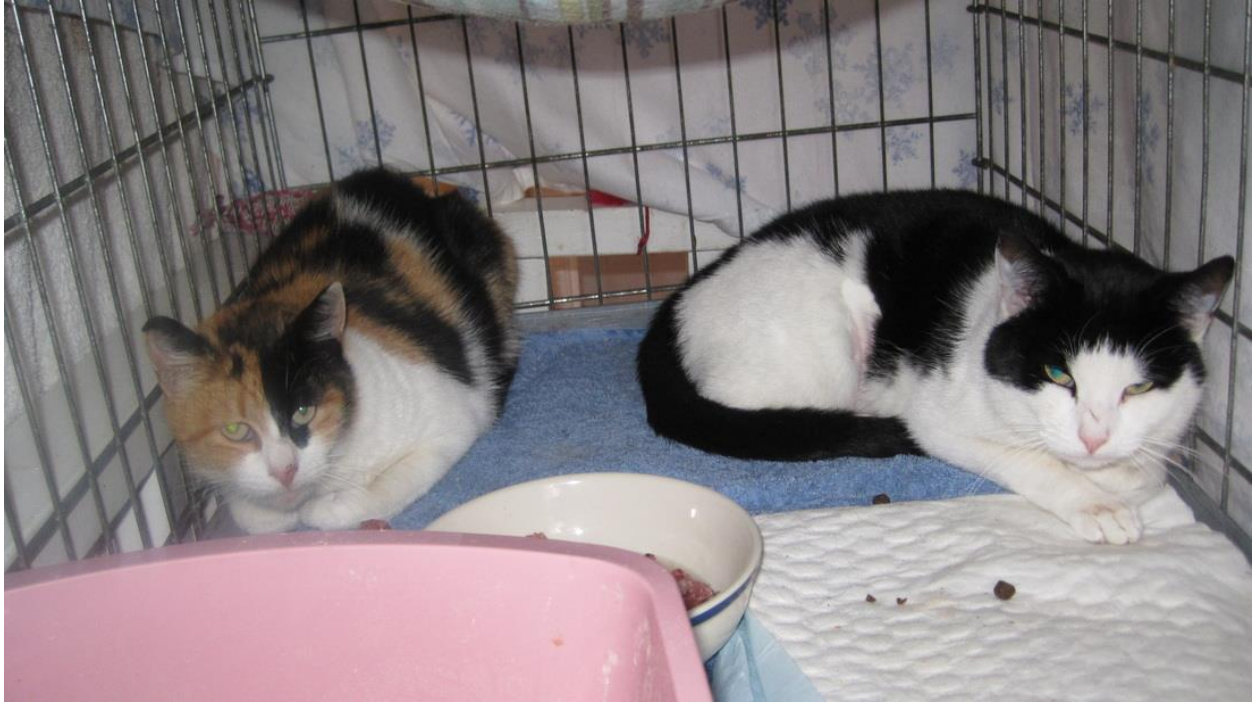


Chantal would certainly like a home...NOT too fond of the other cats. Loves humans...thick lustrous fur...loud purr: a great cat!  
Thought I'd posted this long ago...Chloe's bloodwork is not bad at all :-), and she tested negative for feline aids and leukemia...is eating better, tho still not fond of my food...Dr. Han at Richmond Veterinary handily scaled her teeth with no sedation. Scaled Mocha's too...He does in five minutes without sedation what most vets would need to sedate the cat for....VERY skillful with his hands...  
Have had another brilliant adoption: Michael, by a couple from Temescal in Oakland... smart, aware, cat-loving women! Photo to follow :-)

# November 2012

## Summer & Swiffy are home again!

11/30/2012



Here are the two mothers-no-more (sorry ladies, truly) in recovery from their spay surgery. Swiffy is the black & white lady. Summer as usual is looking fixedly at me without very sweet thoughts...but! Told them they would be going HOME today, and put a carrier up to the cage this afternoon. Summer went right in, but Ms. Swiffy didn't get that it was her ride home and had to be coaxed. Then I thought..."what if they don't get out in the right order??" Head was slapped. Anyhoo, took them back to the creek, and, as if they knew their stops, Swif got out when I opened the carrier at her usual locale, and Summer waited till we got to hers! Whew. AND! They didn't bolt, thinking to put time and distance between me and the sites...they were calm as if (and Marta my communication teacher reminds me that they do understand what we are getting at) they were expecting to and happy to be re-settled. Swiffy eagerly ate once home: hadn't eaten much at all at my house. Summer strolled off, and didn't come to the food...I'll see her tomorrow. BTW, these two stayed in the same recovery cage, though they don't live at the same location, and might not have know one another, though they probably had a passing acquaintance. Almost always two ferals (so-

called) will be glad of one another's company in a difficult situation. FINALLY catching Summer is a Big load off my mind, even if I do in some ways regret stopping the flow of the beautiful babies...have not counted up how many Summer has had since I've known her. For the last several years I've brought them home and adopted them out.

Swiffy did NOT have kittens last year, so I thought she had been spayed. She showed up with four this year, and I have her son Rollins here with me, as he was too in love with domesticity to go back when I caught him and had him fixed...I think Swiffy's family had a home in addition to their place by the creek. they ran under of one of the nearby fences into a yard when they were hanging out there...and I can pick all the others up: they may be as loving as Rollins...tho I can't see bringing them all home...maybe if I find three more homes in a hurry...the other three will be neutered soon...

Here is a photo of the newest rescue...more about her tomorrow. Sunny I call her: the folks who brought her call her KiKi...the baby's word for 'kitten'. I want her to have a more formal name...if Sunny can be thought of as formal...



## Summer has been trapped....

11/28/2012



Well, I must say I have mixed feelings...Summer is the calico mother of legions...the most beautiful kittens ever...ever!...and I'm loath to count them. Over the past three years I have been trying all my trapping wiles and tricks to no avail: NO thank you has been her response. Had used her babies as bait: known to be a fool-proof method...trap malfunctioned the first time (!! I Always check it!) and cry tho they might, mother Sum did not go near those babies in a wire cage at the back of the trap...Next time, our girl got under the covering of the babies in trap ( they were covered so that Sum could see them only from the entrance to the trap) She sat there for long time, then saying "You MUST be kidding", walked away. Third time, the cover over the babies was tight, but still Summer didn't fall for it, babies or no babies. These were older, and did not cry...still, she knew they were there... so! Drop Trap! Again, long story...first night, as the fixed-already ones eagerly gathered under said trap to eat, one of them knocked the peg out, and the trap dropped.... the trapped one howled, and Summer left the scene. She had taken a wary look, and her suspicions were confirmed in spades. The second night she was not to be seen. Third night, came out, looked the trap over, and demurred. Then could not trap (son in town!!) and so on.

Next go, she looked around and almost ventured in. Next night went in!!! (should



say under) but as I got out of the car to pull the string, she left. I got a much longer string, so that I could sit in the car with the door shut...would it work from such a distance?? Happily, I found out that it would!!! I figured, as she'd been watching all four of the others eat with no ill consequences, and had gone in herself safely, that "tonight's the night", but was VERY happy, when I pulled the rope and the trap dropped, to see her INSIDE! Then I had to use the gate opener...which gate was slow!! and go in to secure the small trap to the (now closed) opening in the big one. Rigo, the kind groundskeeper, was there, and helped hold the big trap down. I attached the small trap with bungee cords, and pulled the door up from the big trap. This created an opening into the little trap. I had two cats in the big trap, and hoped that Ms. S. would be the first to go into the small one. I had covered the big one to calm them, and covered the small one to make it seem like a good hiding place, then pulled the cover off the big one...YES! Our Summer was the first into the little trap! Slid the back door down into the grooves at the back of the trap, locked that door, and let the other cat out of the big trap! Whew!!

The culmination of three years' effort...over six really, as I started working with that colony maybe eight years ago. There were, maybe, sixty cats then. I told self that journey of a thousand miles starts with one step, and started getting them fixed.

But wait there's more! The one who did NOT get pregnant last year surprised me with kittens (four) this year. She and her three babies were still to be TNR'd (trap, neuter, return) As I was on a roll, I went to the other end of the complex, further along the creek, to see if I could pick up one or more of the boys. I had three neuter appointments for the next day. I had gotten to where I could 'scruff' them and pick them up, tho that's not to say that I could also get them into a carrier. I put the carrier down, put the food down next to it, and wonder o' wonders, scruffed the Mother who only shows up some of the time, and put her right into the carrier!!

Stunned by my good fortune, I had a long talk with them both, and left them covered in my car for the night. bless their hearts...at least they had one another for company. It would be risky and stressful to them to transfer them to a larger cage for the night, then out again. They would stay immobile in fear or at least angst anyhow.

I pick them up in half an hour! Will keep them here for recovery from surgery and some homeopathic hormone re-balancing. Love to all!

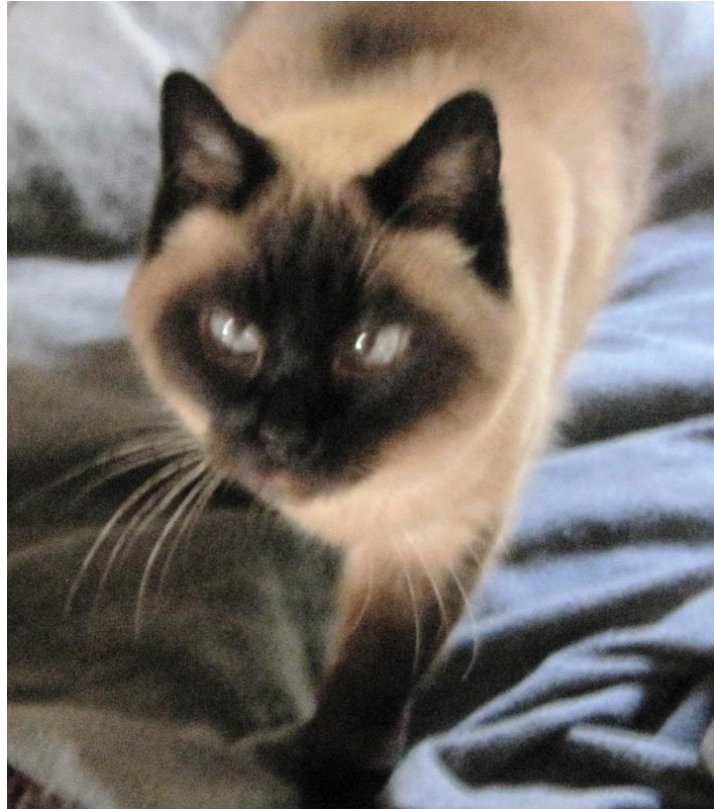
Cynthia

PS: Took Hercules in as well to be neutered. He is the baby who had the string around his foot...



## A Happy Rescue!

11/21/2012



Chloe..a bit out of focus...but lovely, no?

Well! Some time ago, a message came to me from the wonderful Maddie's Fund non-profit. Maddie's was founded by former Oracle CEO & owner David Dufflefield, who sold that company and used a good part ( \$110,000,000 is it? ) to start his animal rescue foundation. He is focused on the movement (glacial it seems) to No-Kill, and has loads of great programs going on. BTW, read [Redemption](#), by Nathan Winograd to find out how F"IN SIMPLE it is to get o being a no-kill shelter!!!!!!

Any-hoo, the new program grants money to anyone from a non-profit who takes an animal from the County Shelters in S.F. and Contra Costa counties, and subsequently finds an adopter for her/him! GOOD IDEA!! Great idea...

Not that I can run out and get animals galore, as I'd like to do, since finding homes is not as easy as taking them in. And I have more here now than I can reasonably stay on top of (metaphorically speaking).

BUT!! A past real estate client turned friend called, saying that she misses her cat, who died some time back. I'd not thought to ask if she wanted to adopt one of mine, as she's in a small apartment, and the cat would have little access to outdoors. BUT! A cat who would be killed in the next few days might say "WHY SURE!! I'll take that!" My friend is a lovely woman, and so...off to the shelter. The volunteer I know in the Martinez office of the Contra Costa shelter suggested two, said to be twelve years old, who didn't have "a chance in hell"...

So off I went...Of course I tried to talk my friend into taking both...she's considering it, but Chloe is settling in here just fine, so...

The two cats are both lovely, and incredibly unfazed by the traumas they've gone through. Pia, the one my friend took, is a lovely dilute calico (I forgot to take a photo of her!) with some missing teeth. VERY sweet...she had been picked up as a stray. Chloe is also mellow as heck. She was turned in by her family. There might well have been a good reason, though I often work through the problems that drive folks to abandon their animals...so here's Chloe...she's overweight, which often happens with cats fed food without the nutrition they need. We'll see how she looks in a couple of weeks on my stuff!

As I was waiting to pick these two ladies up, a man brought in two of his cats for "surrender"...

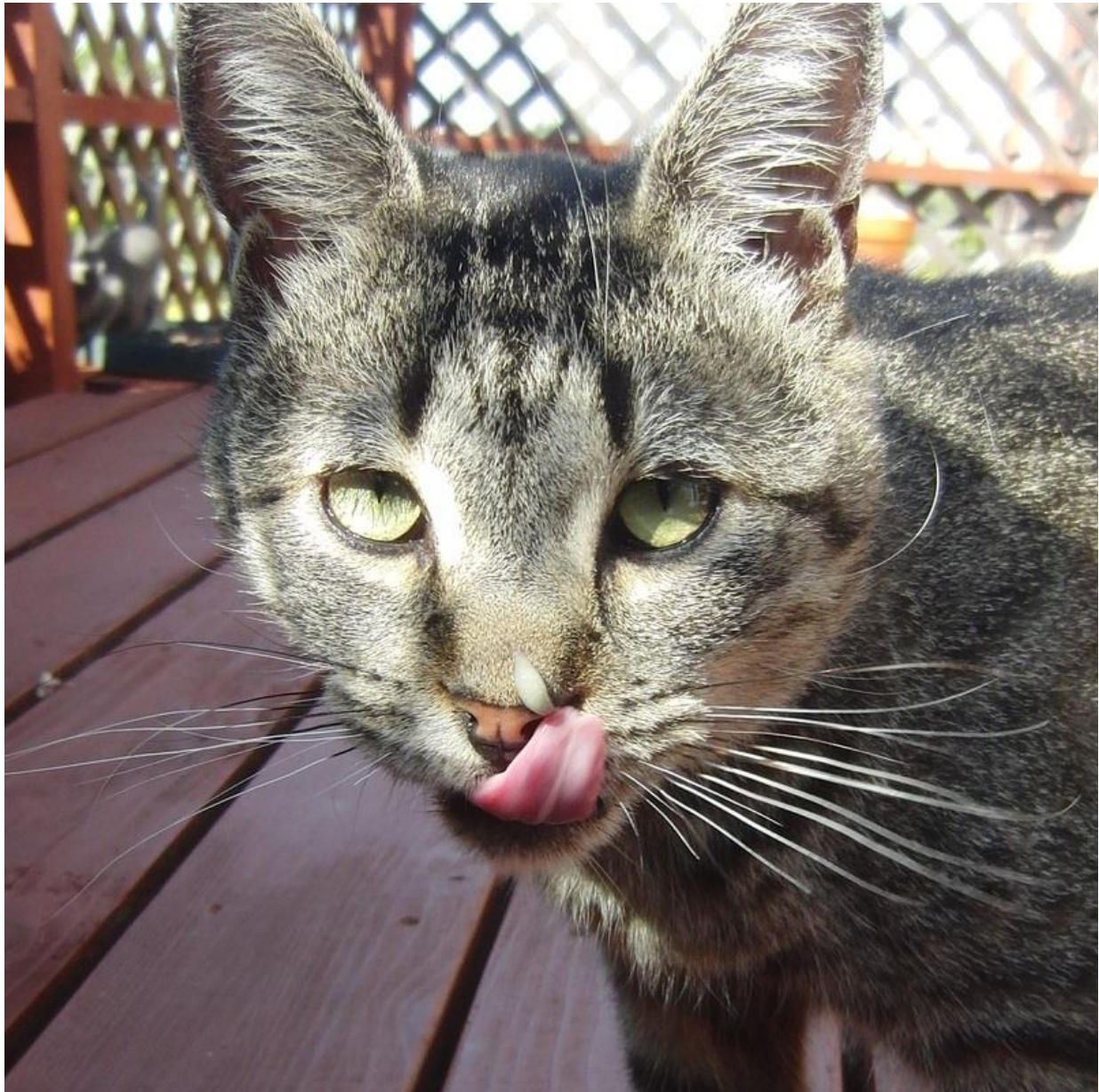
Love to all, and Happy Thanksgiving Day!



October 2012

## Gifts from the Creek....

10/31/2012



Our Lyle O'Reilly...now "up the hill" at another house...:-)

I've thought of putting down some words about the many gifts from the creek: Wildcat Creek, which runs from the East Bay Hills, through Alvarado/Wildcat Canyon Regional Park, through

tunnels in places, down to the Bay. Two of the places I feed, at the apartments, are on the banks of that creek.

There is lots of activity up and down the creek; not just feline in nature. Kids walk the creek, folks sleep there as a last resort (The Mattress!) and, I believe, shop-lifters leave clothing there and put on the ones they've brought from the stores at the little mall across the street from the apartments, Falades Parades, if I've got it right. Recycling is pretty much unknown to the apartment residents (Villa Alvarado Gardens). Furniture is left on a regular basis...alas, more or less disposable furniture. Good stuff, as well.....

I took home big carpet scraps from a project in one of the apartments once, and laid it over my getting-really dirty-and-the-spots-just-come-back carpet. That was nice! (for a time; just finishing having lino put in: hey! it looks just like wood! I love it..I can just SWEEP!)

A lovely heavy fleece men's Ralph Lauren Polo jacket was found last year. I left it for a few days, thinking someone would surely come back for it...then it rained, and I brought it home and sold it on Ebay for \$85.00! I've found lots of good clothes and taken them to the goodwill, a small bed-table, nice wood, and best of all: get this! JUST when I needed a new toilet seat...yes! in plastic!the right size! How 'bout that?? There's more, maybe later. It's Movie Nite with friend Elizabeth!



Marcello...can't get enough of that name! Now for adoption!!

## EEK!! October 18th!!

10/20/2012



Ken in a sea of cats...they're waiting for BONES!

Interesting: the last post was about ringworm and how it's NO big deal...and just yesterday two kittens were returned after having seen a vet who told my adopter that it was a horrible risk to one and all, and that I should NEVER had adopted out kittens with any trace of it! The one, Darby, had no remains of ringworm; his had cleared nicely, and the other, Danielle, had just a bit...it does not transmit easily to humans...I've been touching it and sleeping with Danielle now for some time, and nothing...'course every organism is different. Sad that these little ones no longer have their own home; the woman brought them back, as the vet had also told her that the remains of a cold were also a big deal...these things are so easy to treat...but someone without experience would reasonably be worried by a vet

who raised so many fears. On to better education. And vets...!! google Oxy-Doc! Major mea culpa...!! SOME-how, our two-year-old Tina slipped through the cracks and did not get spayed. I said, major, etc. Evidence of that oversight came last week in the form of three tiny kittens! that Tina introduced to us. Where had she been?? The lure of the dry food up the hill? We had been happy to see her back, as just a week or so before she brought the babies, she started eating here again, and being around more. Dang...I wish she'd been here during her pregnancy, eating the good food.....

Interesting that it took her this long to get pregnant. Cats who do not eat food with growth hormones mature later than those eating food with the hormones. And the age varies with the individual cat as well. I wonder when she had her first heat? Or was this her first, at two years of age? And who's the Daddy?? Who around here is not neutered? I know of no one...but the males can travel, and Lamar down the hill must have some whom he's not neutered. I'm out of touch with him, but he may not have neutered all of his...



Not a great photo...Tina and babies on the chair outside our door!

Lots of social activity this week: woo hoo! dear sweet friend in from North Carolina...Harvest Garden Party tonight...friend Nanette's birthday bash tomorrow...what a whirlwind! AND! Also tomorrow, a private screening of 'Jason Becker: Not Dead Yet' about my neighbor Jason. It's at a neighbor's house, so will be a nice get-together!



September 2012

## The truth about (non-issue) ringworm!

9/27/2012



Blessed Dewey with his protege Gabe

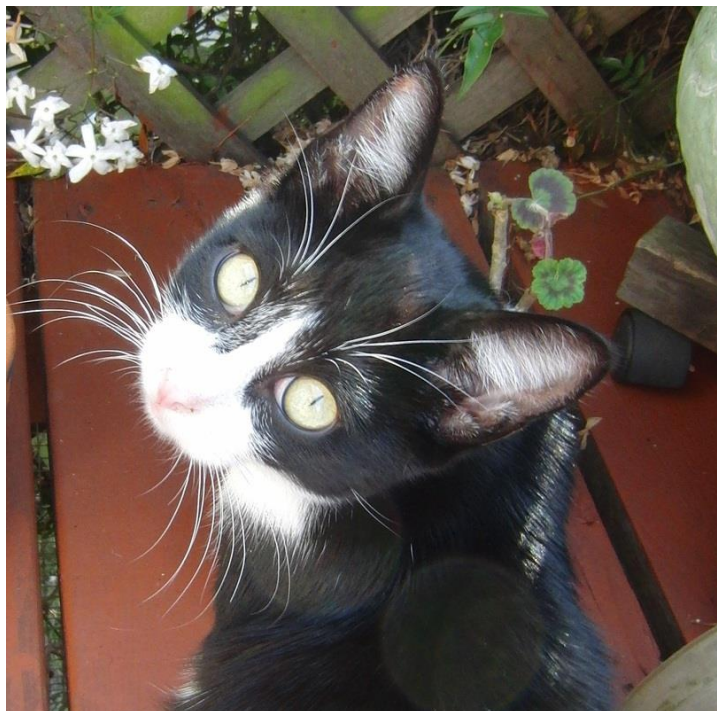
It's not all fun & games around here: the babies went through the usual colds, which in several cases developed into ulcers on the eye and inflammation of the inner eyelids (conjunctiva; conjunctivitis) but the wise Drs. Hacker and Zarfoss, eye specialists, are right here in el Cerrito, and with their help all of the ulcers went away. Whew: last year, to my dismay, two cats lost an eye...I've had LOTS of eye problems, but no one ever lost an eye before: Dr. Hacker said that some years it's the eye...sometimes something else comes forward as a real epidemic...but this year all eyes survived.

Then ringworm appeared. An older cat had it for a while before I noticed it, and several of the babies got patches. Rough skin...it's a fungus. Thing is, all the

experts I know have fits, washing fits, bleaching-all-the-bedding fits, and go so far as to deem the kittens unadoptable, or as the Marin Humane did two years ago, kill them. I'm here to tell ya that all you need to do to kill ringworm is to buy OXY-DOC, which I get at Holistic Hound in Berkeley, which costs next to nothing, which is tasteless, odorless, clear, non-toxic except to the ringworm, and apply it.

My first ringworm adventure was with little Desmond, who came to me from another rescue lady looking way punked out...gentian violet is another remedy for ringworm, and it dyes the fur, yes, violet! (what fur he had left) He was the SWEETEST tiny boy, and slept in the crook of my neck. He had it all over, and I got it on my neck. Wise Heidi at Holistic Hound recommended Oxy-Doc, and it worked for us both! The little ones here are clearing up. Most shelters isolate those who have ringworm, but I don't. Another heresy. It's so easy to treat, there's no need to put them through the terrible stress...kittens in cages: NO! of being cut off from all the fun, cuddling, etc. They're all in a pile, and no one except the original four who got it has contacted it. Stronger immune systems, I'm sure, help them resist. Learned from Dr. Reed, too, that some can be carriers and asymptomatic.

So fear ringworm no more! That's tonight's message!  
Old pictures: hope the new camera comes tomorrow!!



Lovely TED say Howdy!

## Interlude...

9/24/2012

Yes, if the posts are far between, I've been overwhelmed...with blessings :-). Friend Connie has been helping out loads: she's good with her hands; combing for fleas, giving eye drops, and digging in (almost literally) and cleaning & doing dishes! Love that woman!

Waiting for my new camera to arrive. Savvy shopper me didn't notice that the seller was in CANADA...sheesh. so older photos only for now. This is a few (!! ) of the little ones eating their meaty bones...wish you could hear the tiny high-pitched growls which ensue if one gets too close to another's bone!

Big project: Summer-of-the-creek's babies finally surfaced. They had been under a deck (accessed by a very small hole in one of the boards: how did Summer get in and out? How did their eyes develop?) Well, Summer must have moved them in time, as the eyes were all just fine. Was able to pick up two the first day I saw them, older than the last batch were when I caught them, three the next day, then found none, then got the last two. The Calico (imagine that) was hardest to catch; I moved in on her VERY slowly. They are not sure at this stage what to do, so I was able to just move my hand over them and scruff them, put them in my coat, and take them to the ever-ready carrier in the car. THEN! the big day! Took five of the yes, seven, babies to use as bait, covered them so that the only way Summer could see or get near them was through the entrance to the trap, and she didn't go anywhere near the darn thing. Babies didn't cry, which didn't help my efforts. Lord, she just sat and stared at me: "are you KIDDING?" She was most unhappy when I took them away...I have been sending her images of them happy in our living room...safe, fed, loved....and she seems okay now when I go to feed. Should take a photo of her when my CAMERA arrives! I did mention that Bina peed on it (on the desk where it sat).



Amuse bouche...RAW MEATY BONES!

Brooklyn and Mojo Miller were adopted, by a wonderful, thoughtful couple. A few more adoptions on the horizon...

Lots of other news too...now that I'm back on the horse, I'll try to fill in the rest...maybe my CAMERA will come tomorrow!

Love to all0-...that was Avery's input...from me and them!



August 2012

Two from the Road...

8/19/2012



Uncle Sid takes care of the foundlings!



The sweet Mojo Miller!

My friend and adopter Unmani came by two nights ago to drop off some food jars (she buys food I make) around ten. She was just going to drop the jars, but I heard her knocking hard and fast on the door..."Is this your kitten" she asked..."No", I said. She had found a cardboard box at the end of the driveway, with two tiny kittens in it. Oy.and oy. They were so sweet, just sitting there. With rubber bands around their necks. Not tight, pretty loose. So glad they wound up here. Such a blessing that Unmani had come late, or they would have been there all night, or worse, would have gotten out of the box and.....but they are safe, and loved now. Healthy, not thin at all, very hungry and thirsty, not too many fleas..bless their little hearts. They're just six weeks old. The one here pictured is a soft grey..she looks brown here...?? Savannah. She is very dear, soft, and quiet. The other is a wonderful long-haired tiger! Will shoot for better photos tomorrow. Bad pun bad pun.

My Graham is on the desk pulling his fur out. Thought we'd fixed that!! So we started with the Standard Process Allerplex and green tea again. Did I write? He had pulled half the hair from his lower body...and it all grew back. Dr. Anne says that it used to be a raw organic diet pret' much guaranteed a healthy problem-free cat, but that



now (as we know) the soil is so depleted, and so many other toxins find they way into our bodies, that it takes more: supplements etc.



Our beloved Graham...IN A BOX! Imagine that!

Adoptions have been very slow...back to school? Please folks...the babies are just nine weeks old...ready to go, but only to experienced adopters...and I'm in no hurry, as two sets still have their mothers...but the optimum adoption window is so dang short!

Love to all, and good night!

## Kabocha, anyone??

8/12/2012



Rest in bliss, lovely Marigold

Well, Kabocha is a really beautiful (aren't they all) and delicious, dense and sweet, nutty-tasting, squash, a lot of which has come into my garden, most likely from the kabocha which friend Sean gave us last summer! Dark green, varigated with yellow...and really good. Thanks, Sean and universe.

Above is a photo of marigold, on the left, and Flora, one of her two sisters. Marigold died much as Fritz did, starting with lassitude, and then not eating, then after a few (just a few) days, becoming jaundiced, and dying shortly



after that. I wanted to have an autopsy done on Marigold, but couldn't bring self to subject her body to that.....I asked neighbor, when Fritz died i,f he had any toxins around, he said no...but young cats just don't up and die from liver failure. More homework to do. So much for writing just the happy stuff. Best Friends sanctuary is great about doing that; it's effective marketing, and all-around good practice. But these little ones need mention, I feel. Marigold was a quiet, gentle, very beautiful cat, and she is missed!

Good News!! Great News!! Today is the Grand Opening (in just an hour!) of the Fix Our Ferals new clinic! 3000 sq. feet, parking (!) and it's walking distance from my house! Not that I would, but I could! this is huge!!! The clinic will have free spay/neuter days, low-cost services (really low-cost) a food bank, classes, and more! I fervently pray that having this clinic available, right on bus lines and easy to find, will make a dent in the homeless cats in our area!



Our latest! Lovely Chelsea Chase!

Ms. Chase came to us so thin...so covered in fleas, so anemic...so listless...I had always found that lathering a cat, wetting her, and then wrapping her in a towel

for ten minutes would kill the fleas...but no! Not in her case! She was listless enough that I could pick them off, after the wetting didn't work...two full hours! Kind of a meditation. Her gums were brilliant white. She didn't even feel like eating at first. BUT!! Now growling if anyone approaches her with a raw bone...eating LOTS of liver, gaining weight...still was dehydrated this am...more fluids into her (under the skin)...Murray is her constant companion. She stays on a corner of the couch, base camp, and is venturing farther afield every day. Another dear one!



Chase with Murray

## How's Bina!??

8/4/2012



I always have to watch Georgio lest he pop his needles out! At Creature Comfort Holistic in Oakland

The fab Doctor Anne Reed came to the house this week and treated five cats...lovely to have her! Holistically speaking, a doctor can get more information when the cat is in her usual environment... Bina was found in a puddle, likely a toxic one, and had a rough first year. Creature Comfort Holistic Veterinary Center saw her through it. (Bina's on the left here) Some nine years ago, she began to get external tumors, and longstoryshort I found Dr. Michele Yasson and Neoplasene. I was able to remove the tumors using this stuff topically. A few were removed surgically. Anyhoo, she was doing poorly, and we did a blood panel and found her so anemic the Dr. was not sure how she was

staying alive. She'd lost weight, and had the runs. We treated her with fluids and B-12, and enticed her to eat, and now she's bounced back. An amazing cat. Dr. Anne gave her acupuncture when she was here, and I think that jump-started her. An interesting cat.

We are having fun socializing the five Sweet babies of a tiny, lovely, feral mother, who will be fixed and taken home when the little ones are adopted. Ah, the agony of needing to get them homes, knowing that the cute factor is highest when they are the smallest, and not wanting to take them from mother any earlier than we need to...



July 2012

Oh My GOD...

7/23/2012



Had NO idea so much time had passed since the last entry! Well, would not have happened tonight except for the gentle Cecilia going into Mama Kiko's apartment when I opened the door. Protracted fight ensued...and my feet are sending those cat-scratch chills all through me. Whilst dripping onto the floor...so am no longer tired.

Much has transired...or happened. I wanted to post when dearest Dewey died. Usually don't; just post the good stuff, but Dewey deserves mention. He was so full of love...he just radiated great energy. He cared for all here, especially the little ones. He could levitate. You know how cats jump a bit beyond where they want to land, then settle like a leaf. He stayed aloft for quite some time, and could jump great distances at a float. He is beautiful, and greatly missed. He wasn't with us long; certainly not long enough. He came to us March 10 of last year...likely his arrival is in "the archives", I remember writing about him then.

# June 2012

## Ned and Ted in Bed

6/30/2012



Watch our for Sydney!!!

Great morning...little Sydney let us sleep almost normally, and Ned joined us at the foot of the bed ...he's been a bit distant, and he Loves to Cuddle, so we worried. Not enough lap time for all! Ted is pret' much always on and in the bed!

Who is Sydney you ask? Got a call from a teenager, who had found just the one kitten, can't keep him, everyone allergic...didn't sound promising. No car, so I went there...and found the fab Sydney!! Fearless, smart, demanding, willing to go mano a mano with ANY cat here! He's attacking the sweet and long-suffering Mocha as I write this...Sydney totally rules!

Two adoptions on Thursday! Yes, the small fuzzy ones, but what can I say? Folks just can't hep themselves...Only nine weeks old, they are, younger than I usually let them go (at 12 weeks) But balancing that with them not getting adopted as they get older...The adopter is a nice young woman with medical skills and an eagerness to learn and use holistic care...they will have fresh duck for them, and will get the invaluable grinder...

Dear friend Connie helped me get my second grant application done!! Easier than the first, and email okay! Yay!! And the little food business is boomlet-ing! One customer even paid extra today! My goal is to get all my 'colony cats' to 100% raw organic. They get about 20-30% now, and the dread kibble for the other 75%. Also one friend and customer could use more than she can afford...

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One of friend Susan's little dream-girls!

## What a day!

6/20/2012



Ben caring for little Gris-Gris, who found a great home!

Am always intimidated by forms...but with the help of Friend Connie, finished (!!!) my application for a grant today...(IN triplicate, with attachments y exhibits!)...Oboy! big deal! It's off to Oakland...and we celebrated with her incredible chocolate chili cupcakes! Yes!

Also! Was able to get my shelter statistics to go onto the site. don't ask. Very twilight zone getting them to load, till brilliant Basha re-formatted them...that was LONG overdue, and had received a message from Maddie's Fund asking if they'd been posted the same time as they came to me from Basha. Blessed convergence.

Dear friend Elizabeth Percer's book is out, to great reviews! [An Uncommon Education](#): get it!! Mine has not come yet! today, for sure!

the new Fix Our Ferals clinic will do its first surgeries June 28, 2012! this is huge! The plan is to spay/neuter 5000 in the first year! We fervently hope that this will put a dent in the homeless ones around here! The clinic will have classes, a food bank, free spay/neuter for ferals (homeless) and low-cost for all...happy, happy!!

Still need fosters...and adopters...but so relieved to have this grant app out of the way! Now to get my paperwork (adoption forms and medical records) together for the Maddie's Adoptathon grant! And not forgetting the CATS!!





Marcella & Marcello at play

# Lots O' News!!

6/17/2012



Want fuzzy kittens? We have 'em!



Graham awaiting Adoptathon guests!



Pink spots where tumors came off thru use of Neoplasene

Adoption went well...though not as many showed up as last year, even though I did LOTS more advance marketing...they had way more venues this year, which may have diluted the adopters (so to speak) but I'm a happy camper! The little ones, under six months, are not eligible unless altered, and I will not do that to them, so many of the

kittens here who might have found homes did not...must speak to the powers that be. The 'must be altered' policy is fine, but when it encourages and rewards this damaging practice of pre-mature spay and neuter..."two months or two pounds" that's terrible!

Happier note! Bina had surgery for the tumor on her head. Robust Bina came through like a champ, of course, and now I can remove the smaller ones with the Neoplasene (bloodroot-derived salve) the big one on her head had to be done surgically, as she immediately removed the salve from that one, even with the dread e-collar. Now fighting with the insurance company...first denied claim as said 'no name on invoice'...I asked them to please look again... then they added a deductible...she's been treated for this condition for what, ten years?? After this is finished, I'm canceling the policy...take that, Pets Best Insurance...I do hope they're not all that bad, but it is the nature of the beast!

Happiest News!! Friend Susan's cat was shot by a loony neighbor...pellet gun? (The family is trying to keep her in check) and could not use his back legs nor his bladder...HE IS NOW ALMOST COMPLETELY HEALED! Has only a slight limp! He's young, and we are so thrilled, as can be imagined!!! BoBo, grey and white boy...Susan had stepped right up and learned how to express his bladder. After just a few days, she noticed that it was not full!! His spine was not damaged, just the tissue around, and some nerves. How wonderful to see him running around the yard again!!

Guess what?? I now have four regular customers for my food (Plus broth & bones)! Not a big money maker, but every bit counts. Have had some wonderful donations, too, and a Tiffany lamp base I'd had for years just sold at auction for a bundle! That check goes to Bee Holistic!



Uncle Dabby & little Fans!

## Quiet Sunday! My, My!!

6/17/2012



Ted in Bed! Sleeping late...it's Sunday!

Nice cool day...wuz hot yesterday...long days. But a cool breeze comes up off the bay in late afternoon...getting my grant application finished today (or did tryin!) Admin work ...why do I resist so!  
Little food business taking off: Four regular customers now! Happy to know that they're getting great food...one reminded me that I needed to include broth and bones (Duh!) so doing that now. This couple is one food customer...live close. Lovely folks!



MarcelloII and Marcella with new family!

The small babies are doing well, after having been thin for a couple of weeks...now rushing to the food...Nothing better than seeing folks eat! They will be two months old on June 22 (were born here) Fuzzy and sweet...still sleeping a lot...with bursts of activity!



Basket O Babies!

## Adoption this Weekend!!

6/5/2012



Sweet Marcella was adopted with her bro Marcello II to a neighbor!!

If there's a huge space between posts, there's a reason...good news is that we've had seven recent adoptions! All of the five fab kittens from the creek, two and two and the one got a great home with another kitten her own age (eight weeks)! whew! Bottle babies were rescued from me by a cool & smart vet in San Rafael, who works with a fairly holistically oriented rescue in Marin County. They are doing well. I'm just not able to stay up all night!! Bless Dr. Lynne! And the little one had gotten an infected foot from being tangled in wire at birth...the trials these little beings go through! The two black & white beauties were adopted together by a dear friend and member of my board of directors, who lives two doors down!! How cool is that?? NO worries! they are much loved, and still avoiding the dogs...:-)

Feeding the cats left when friend Connie moved and could take only three of eight...most of whom had migrated from here...! Sunny is now letting me touch her...LOVES to be touched....and I've working on how to relocate when the new people move into Connie's house...worst case, put Sunny and JuJu into my big outdoor cage for a short time. Friend Susan's cat who was shot, BoBo, is recovering the use of his legs!! Miracle...he is dragging one, but otherwise, as before.

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May 2012

Up for Air...

5/21/2012



Big do'ins... Maddie's Fund Adoptathon June 9 &10. I had just gotten my non-profit status last year in time for this event...so this is my second year. Brilliant volunteer went to pick up materials in Alameda, bless her, and they are large...lots of huge posters...banners...& signs. We will have maybe 25 kittens here...but the Maddie's folk want them all to be neutered, and I don't do it till they're at least six

months of age. No one used to until population control supplanted animal welfare in the thinking of many groups. They will spay or neuter at two months or two pounds ....I won't do that, so hope to negotiate an alternative with the Maddie's folk. Stay tuned.

Here are some of the kittens!

Here are some of the babies!!

Well...BoBo, friend Susan's cat who was shot in the spine, is recovering famously!! Can urinate on his own now (!!!!) and can use one of his back legs. Had no use of them at first! What a blessing!

AND! Another small energetic and smart tortie kitten, and five from the Alvarado Apts. where I spent serious time today with those babies as bait attached to the trap (in a cage) but mother would just NOT go into that trap. She called to them, lifted up the cover to see them, and finally just left the area. #!@@!!#....I may have to try to net her....Her babies are lovely, AS ALWAYS!

One of my 'newborns' was EATING today! the smallest one, at that! Just four weeks old tomorrow. Usually they don't start eating till at least five weeks...

Well, time to bring the Alvarado Five onto the couch for some socializing. A tough job, but someone's gotta do it!



Ms. Marigold!

## Human Kindness Overflowing.....

5/11/2012



Mocha has had his ultrasound! But first this:

I went in to the Animal Care clinic one day (to take the mama, whom I caught after leaving the trap propped open for a few days then setting it. I had been moving the food further into the trap each day....poor dear...she was wild frightened. Rescue Remedy and all). Covered her and took her in to be neutered. Long story short, she was VERY happy to get home. I released her more quickly than usual, as the stress of confinement was more dangerous that risk from early release...happy to say, she went right back under the porch where she'd been

living...bless her. It's hard out there for a homeless cat. The folks at the house are very sweet, and will be feeding her. I told them that they might not see her for weeks, but to keep the faith and feed & water...

SO! Whilst in the clinic, I noticed Mocha's flyer was gone, and asked about it. The receptionist told me that it was down, because I had a credit of \$438.00. I asked her to check, and indeed I did!! Many, many folks had donated....there is just no way to describe the fullness of heart which this gives....next day, Mr. Mocha had the ultrasound: heart fine, liver and spleen "knobby". Not smooth...possible cancer. This I doubt: just a feeling. I've ordered what's said to be an "awesome" product, along with Standard Process Whole Body Support, and will see how it goes. I vote he gets better slowly. I think maybe it was just bad nutrition... Saw an incredible movie "Chimpanzee"!!! How DID they do it? Not cutesy or otherwise not true to the subjects...incredible in every way!! Go see it!!



Ms. Clover

## Almost relaxed today...

5/1/2012



Did some trapping this am...project not QUITE finished last year! Fortunately got the mother right away..the back yard was covered with blooming yellow Gazania...hated to walk on it! Used the trusty mackerel! Three of her kittens, who may not be old enough to neuter yet, were in the garage...set a trap, so that maybe I could at least look at them; but no takers for the trusty mackerel. Then caught the mom who WAS fixed..poor thing. Tried to get the mother of Marigold, Flora, and Clover, but she raced around the cage after my first effort failed. ( I have a big room-sized cage attached to the house) I soon gave up rather than stress her any more. There's a cat house with two portholes, and I thought if I had the trap up to one, and approached the other, that I could lure (chase?) her into the trap. She anticipated me and bolted out the hole I was to block... now I may have to prop a trap open, feed her close to, then in, it for a few days, so as to catch her without a chase.

Little mother with newborns doing fine. Let's folks touch them, and touch her too, a bit. She IS lovely! Glossy long black fur. The babies have striking facial markings! Four out of five are boys, and I haven't seen the sex of the fifth yet. Not being too intrusive.

Also got a call about a bird, in the parking lot where I feed, threatened by crows...Spoke with Lindsay Wildlife Museum, who said that the County Animal Services will sometimes bring such ones to them. Animal Services was called, and I do hope they bring them there, and not just throw the little bird away....will follow up. The rescuer said she'd be ON IT!!!



Little Ms. Clover!

April 2012

Feeling much loved...

4/29/2012



Happy day!! You see before you the mighty Hercules and his mother Diana, in the loving arms of a dear musician who, with his wife and baby, adopted them! they could not have found a better home...have already been to see Heidi at Holistic Hound for advice and likley toys! And here's the latest on his foot!



Looking SOOO much like, well, a foot. No longer a grape...what a divine healing..re-construction! So he's off and running!  
Speaking of divine...a new angel alighted yesterday...truly in service of these little ones...what a gift. Brilliant as she is beautiful...and wise.  
Friend Darlene going to JAZZ FEST in New Orleans...just the ticket; she lost two of her cats this week! L'Orange departed first, and Sasha, who had chosen her household over ours (too crowded perchance?) He had had an abcess on the front of his neck: hard place to clean. I treated it, and didnt insist he get right to the vet: he'd had (amazingly) one just like it some time back, and it and he healed just



fine. And quickly! But this time he didn't heal, or rather the wound did, but he was not feeling right, so he went. Turned out he had leukemia, which would explain his slower healing, but....

days later, Darlene called, and brought him over (she's just a few houses down, and he expired peacefully in my lap within the hour. bless them both. He is buried in Darlene's yard...

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The most beautiful and gentle Sasha...

## More new arrivals!

4/22/2012



The girls climbed the branch to the catwalk!

Bless their little hearts! These are two of the three with the frightened mother...eating well and as of yesterday; no more ear mites..Here's the third...Clover is the black one, Flora the dilute Calico, and.?? forget what I was calling the tortie!



Eating her food...they're all girls!

They are coming along...wish I could spend all of my time with them...but are starting to feel that being held by a human is not so bad...have not purred yet. Yesterday treated six little ears for mites...can't get to the mother of course. She does not feel comfortable with me yet. BUT!! these are not the new arrivals in the title!

The glossy black mother had her little ones last night. I have not been able to see how many....she is frightened of me, so I've stayed away, except to put extra blankets on top of her shelter (which she saw fit to use, bless her) and put some food in. The mothers consume the placenti, so don't need food immediately. Great system!

Took her colony-mate to his new home yesterday...relocated into his new caretaker's garage...nicely fitted out with many beds and boxes...and a nice yard beyond. He'll stay in till he acclimates to the new location.

Mocha's caretaker came for a visit! Just \$100.00 more to collect then I can do his ultrasound.

My friend's injured (shot) cat saw fit to go under the house for a while. Hope not a long while, as he needs his bladder expressed today. Fingers crossed. Time to play with the babies!!! (not the newborns of course)

## New Arrivals!

4/20/2012

Got a call from a soft-spoken young man about a mother and three kittens under his porch...located a foster possibility...!! on the cat chat lines, and day later went to trap...Unusual, but I got the mother and not any babies. Usually the little ones are easy: not yet wary. the young man later cleverly trapped all three babies in one trap! Hope to get photos up tomorrow...sweet and just eight weeks old, looks like. Mother seems unsocialized, alas...was hoping to adopt her with a baby, and adopt the other two together! All girls, Calico, dilute (light-colored) calico, and jet black! Precious! they are very timid, but will come around. I've held them in my lap. they tremble at times. Lovely, they are.

Also have a glossy, long-haired pregnant mother...given to me by a woman who was thinking to trap and have her spayed. I told her that I couldn't do that, and the woman felt the same way, but was confused. Had not thought it through, first time with this situation, and advised that to do the abortion was usual practice. It is, in the cat rescue world. I have in the past assisted in surgery in a large volume (up to 200 a day) spay/neuter clinic, where babies are taken out of their mothers,

many at full-term, and disposed of like trash.

So the mother is here, with the other mother and her babies...getting along with the other mother fine, happy to note! It is stressful for her, but she will be cared for and the babies will be safe. Husband Ken does not know about her yet.

## Hercules goes home today!

4/15/2012



BOY, will he be missed! Brilliant assistant Sher of [SwankVintage](#) (the best vintage clothing site on the planet!)! took this and other photos of him! He is so big and fat, and every day brings new abilities...fur is coming on on the bottom of his injured foot, and it is every day becoming a foot to match the other! I'll check in on him very often after he is back home.



He remains the most beautiful boy ..long-haired, with just a dusting of light grey on his paws!

got a call yesterday..mother and three babies under a porch,not far from here. Anyone want to foster?

And the mother I've not been able to trap, has had her babies...they were not too well protected, and I pray no human gets near. She can manage any raccoons, and the other cats are friends...I wish I could have taken them home, to my big outdoor cage (room-sized), but if I approached, she might panic. Safest was to leave her alone. She is a smart mother, and the others have done well. they are lovely; I saw one calico and one looking like a 'Scottish Van', mostly white with orange. Heard the most wonderful speaker on radio yesterday, and turns out it was my doctor! Marcey Shapiro, of

Albany CA! Ill get her book if possible directly from her, and if not, order a couple on-line! About the interconnction of all things with our health... google her!



The little foot...yesterday. It looks better today!

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Mother and baby Hercules...boy will I miss them!!

## Sasha, Bina, Herc, & Mocha: All Good!!

4/5/2012



His majestic cuteness Hercules with the proud mother, Diana...lookin' GOOD!

Indeed, it's a wonderful world...how can anyone miss that in spring... Watching little Hercules heal himself, and turn what was a monstrous swollen ugly-looking blob at the end of his back leg into what looks more and more like a NORMAL, beautiful hind foot daily is a true wonder. The toes are becoming evident as separate entities now...wish I'd taken photos...the 'befores' and the 'afters' are so amazing. The big scab on his foot came off on the way to Dr. Mandy, and it was then evident that the foot was VIABLE!! Putting vitamin e oil on now, for the skin, as well as the arnica gel and gave him another dose of arnica montana 30c orally yesterday. Mother has moved him from the elevated cage right behind me, where this shot was taken, into the linen closet in the bathroom...I was about to put the cage on the ground. When he starts really walking, there is a danger of falling. I may move them back to the living room, mostly for my own convenience, but for now they're happy, safe, and warm. He will go back to his lovely caretaker Carleen in a week or so...but she'll have to keep mother Diana on raw organic food! :-)...

Mocha: another miracle. Made an appointment to get the fluid in his stomach drained this week, but it turned into a mere re-check, as the fluid resorbed (did you know that word? I didn't; means 're-absorb'...) and continues to do so! That freed up \$250.00 for the ultrasound, which I'll schedule for next week! Hope my pledge comes through!! Always more need than money...Graham and Lola have mouth issues...Lola had surgery to removed necrosed ('nother new work as of a few years ago) tissue in her mouth. Necrose is a verb! Necrotic is the work I knew: dead. So he's fine, thin, sleeping in the sun now, going in and out, sleeping with me at night, biding his time. I wonder if his condition will just resolve, as the fluid did? Truly an

unknown situation at this point.

Working backward...Bina spent more time here yesterday...getting used to the idea that Connie is gone, and that this will have to do. She will be having the big tumor on her head surgically removed (would have happened already save for the needs of Mocha) as she rubs off the Neoplasene salve which has killed all the other tumors elsewhere on her body. Here's photo of Bina with a pink patch where a tumor had been, after the tumor died and fell off. Newplasene: Check it out!



this looks awful, maybe, but beautiful to me...healed up perfectly: no more tumor! this was after she had "helped" take it off; not recommended by the Neoplasene folks!

Now to Sasha...he had been living down the block, and his caretakers called yesterday to say he needed looking at. He'd had an abscess, and had opened it and was draining it...I cleaned it and cut the fur around it. Gave him some antibiotic. This morning it was amazingly much better gave some fluids under the skin, and topical antibiotic. He is a great healer!

Have an adoption appt. today for lovely Ms. Gris...who has been living with Mark and Sherry up the hill...not happy to be here, but Mark will be back to make her comfortable for the interview. Wish her well...she needs her own home!

ON another happy note: Luigi got adopted! Folks I know...makes it REAL easy!

Love to all!

Cynthia



## A Wonderful Day!!

4/5/2012



Wuffy (Leo). found at the apts where I care for cats, looking old (??) and terrible. He improved from the state he's in here, and found his soul-mate in a N. Berkeley UC academic woman. Happy, Happy, Joy Joy!!!

Today I could take a breath...little one's foot seems to be viable...pink, warm: what's not to like? I always "expect the best; prepare for the worst", and yet, the foot seems to be alive and functional. There is a big scab on the top, a little scab has fallen off, but little Hercules is using it as he would a normal foot...he weighs in now at a whopping 8.3 ounces...COME ON!! the foot will be fine!! He will see the wonderful Dr. Mandy Sunday...

Breath held on one issue: Dear adopter has pledged money for Mocha's ultrasound and amniocentesis...(fluid draining from abdomen) hope it comes through...he needs the amnio now...!!

Reading...I can do that with cats on lap: new story in this week's New Yorker, as always kick-ass: P. C. by Victor Lodato. New Yorker subscription is so inexpensive: GET ONE!!! Save yer sanity. Also, re-reading Twelve, by Nick McDonnell. Hunter Thompson says "The ratio of age to talent is horrifying..." an incredibly brilliant and heartbreaking book...I digress.

Connie's cats: Saw almost all of them today. Bina has been here and gone a few times. She is getting used to being here, and staying longer. I will give SABA

(mackerel) tomorrow...as a treat and a comfort.

Lecture last night! Went to Berkeley, Dr. Anne Reed (google her!!) was speaking on allergies. The skin is the largest organ, yet the least vital, so nutrients often don't get there if there's a shortage. They go to the more vital organs: heart, liver, etc. So the skin shows the lack of sufficient nutrition, or balance, or other reflection of the problem the body is having. OUR cats have had few problems with allergies (may be more common dogs for some reason) but was interesting info. Dr. Reed is here in Richmond, and is brrrrrilliant!



Pearl and Vinnie last year by candlelight

March 2012

## March 28, 2012: A New Situation....

3/28/2012



Today was a challenge...dear friend moved, and could not take Bina (above) and others. Is taking Georgio, Amalie and Dominique (already with her) She moved in with her sister, who has many cats, and it was iffy whether the others would stay there. Several are living mainly outdoors. BINA, love of my life, pictured here as a teenager, came to me when she was found in a puddle (likely of toxics) at a trailer park. she was tiny, and sick for the first year. Dr. Anne Reed, and others at Creature Comfort Holstic in Oakland, worked with her. Mother kept her on her lap a lot, likely saving her life....

She was healthy for many years, then developed external tumors. I was able to remove them through use of Neoplasene salve (Google it!!!) and she has stayed healthy. The tumors kept appearing however, and we started giving her the internal version of Neoplasene, to get to the incipient ones. She did not like that stuff, and left to live across the way with dear friend Connie. (She took the stuff from Connie)... BTW, some of the tumors were surgically removed, but some BIG ones, (half an orange in size) popped off after the application of Newplasene. Why don't the docs use it?? too inexpensive..don't let's get started.

Anyhow, Connie had to move in with her sister to care for her, and the cats are

being cared for by me in her house for now...they will have a gradual transition, which is good. Many came from my house to begin with. I won't say that was entirely due to there being KIBBLE down there, but....the crowding here was also a contributing factor.

Georgio, Amalie, Luna, JuJu, Marice, Sunny, Lana, (who am I forgetting)...Connie has cared for them all. I hope they come back here...will gradually move the food dishes and beds...nothing stays the same...wish them an easy transition!

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Bina Helping with Georgio's acupuncture in 2004 at Creature Comfort Holistic Veterinary Center in Oakland.  
Before she got the tumors...

## March 26: Up for Air!

3/26/2012



Wow...too much excitement...Mocha continues fine except for the filling of his abdomen with fluid...hoping to get the \$\$ with which to have him drained again this week. Still need \$\$ for the ultrasound. And possibly, NO..it will not happen! The little one (now almost a week old) will need an amputation.

This little guy and his mother came to us when I got a call from a woman (thankfully very close to me) who said she can't keep her cats (we fixed that!!) as she had bronchitis, etc....and then mentioned that "the little guy" had something wound around his leg. As we talked, I found that he was a NEWBORN...!! and told her I'd be RIGHT over! Brought blunt-tip scissors, and sharp-tip ones, and sho nuff, I needed (omg) to use the sharp ones...the little back leg was so small. I won't keep you in suspense: I did not injure his leg, a miracle, in cutting the very thin fiber which was wound around his leg. Whew. then I heard...she did not remember to prepare a safe, warm nest for the mother, she could only find this one kitten in the box spring where he'd been born, she knew something was wrong when she saw the mother away from the baby, and called me. She is a lovely woman, and I've fixed her other female, and hope to fix the male soon.

The little one could/would not nurse. Mother had milk, but he was weak, and she had a lot of fur to search through. I was a wreck after four days of tube-feeding (he couldn't really latch onto the bottle) but he finally was strong enough to nurse. fortunately, before milk dried up..

I took them in to the clinic, and the doctor worried about his swollen foot, and hoped he could keep it. Us too!!! He's on a tiny dose of Clavamox antibiotic, and Traumeel homeopathic for pain and trauma, and he's getting the foot and leg massaged very frequently with arnica gel. Gave him oral arnica montana 30c too. If anyone has any other suggestions, please email or call!!!

Must get Dewey to vet..more later. Dewey has swollen glands this am, and is not eating...he's FIV +, so must be vigilant. Love to all, c.

Later: Dewey ate well tonight, and started amoxicillin antibiotic. Vet was not sure

what is going on...might be a bad tooth, but he can't have it out now, with a fever of approx. 105. Here's a photo of our Dew...blessed protector of the little ones...



## March 12, 2012: More on Mocha &...

3/12/2012



Help !!

Mocha, Mocha....the mystery cat. He had a blood panel done, and it was non-conclusive. Urine test done, all okay there. Three and one-half (!!!!) pounds of fluid was taken from his abdomen: feels better, though this was done a week ago now, and he's filling up again. Another \$250.00 draining of fluid coming up, and I'm trying to get money together. Also really need an ultrasound to determine his hearts' condition and to look for cancerous and other masses: \$500.00! I do get a 12.5% discount, still...!!

THIS WOULD BE A VERY GOOD TIME TO TRY OUT THE "GIVE NOW" BUTTON ON THE SITE HERE!!!

He needs to have the fluid drained at the very least, but also to get well he needs a diagnosis and treatment. He's so happy and well otherwise! Have asked all I know for assistance...

He slept by my head last night...an amazingly sweet and beautiful young man. He's just 18 months old!

In other news, a fantastic new volunteer started yesterday! Smart and a worker, mature. Works, does not "visit". Had to leave her when I got an emergency call...a young woman in tears: her cat had a urinary blockage, and was crying in pain. I was horror-stricken: that is a terrible condition. A cat can be dead within four

hours of a blockage...terrible and very painful.

My dear Dr. Mandy, working on a Sunday, saw him right away, but absent four thousand dollars for iffy surgery, there was no helping him. The blockage was such that they would need to open up the bladder to the outside, a nasty business. Holistic care might POSSIBLY have been of use, but we did not have the money to pursue that avenue. Please donate. I vowed to have more funding SOON! (I am working on grants, but they take soooo long) The poor woman was not prepared, though I'd told her it might be too late. Simba was a huge, sweet orange male, she'd rescued as a kitten. This very young woman was working two McJobs, had a rescued dog to comfort her, but still was deeply affected. We took Simba to my place for a service, and I took them home. I called her today. Simba is buried, and she was packing up some of his things. Bless them both.

In other news, dear friend Connie is moving, and some of her cats, especially some who have moved to HER house from OUR house (!! ) may prefer to stay here. Will start encouraging them to visit our house more often.

The joy of living with these divine beings and the widening of my understanding of, shall we say, life, is hard to put into words. The experience itself is non-verbal...which is a good thing. I think, as many do, that the advent of spoken and written language has caused many of our other communicative abilities to wither. Not to die: my ventures into intuitive communication have proven that they lie dormant and can be revived.

Love to all!

Cynthia



## March 5: Mocha

3/5/2012



Received a call a few days ago from a lady in distress. Her life was not going well, plus her sweet cat had a swollen abdomen, she thought from over-eating. she had not been able to feed them for a week (or so?) which is frustrating: there are resources folks don't know of...'nother story. I went down to bring her pre-loaded enemas, and we gave him one. I was doubtful that he could have gotten into that condition (and the belly was smooth, looked like filled with fluid) But he passed some stool, which he did well to get rid of. I left, and followed up...she was locked out of her house for three days (mo 'nother story) and we met up yesterday. I had gone by in the interim to see if I could find her, or Mocha, to no avail. She brought him to my place, we gave another enema on the off-chance that it was needed, he passed some lovely stool (beautiful to those who do cat care) so we knew it was cancer, or a tumor, or the dread FIP, feline infectious peritonitis. He is with me now, the most gentle and trusting being ever, lovely and is going in to the great Dr. Mandy Hamilton and Animal Care Clinic in El Sobrante, at two. Stay tuned. He has been letting me brush him, clean him, purring all the time. Have given him pain medicine, and he does not seem to be suffering too much. amazingly. Love to all, Mocha and c.

# February 2012

## February 23: Lots of News...

2/23/2012



Champagne Charlie...the most responsive to touch, the most enthusiastic eater...and the fattest of the lot!

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Great sunny day in one of the driest winters in memory...Dewey is here on the printer, and Graham in the sun on the windowsill.

The past two weeks have been taken up with a recent Oakland Animal Shelter rescue (though this word would be disputed by the woman from whom they were taken) I had been to court to support her, as it seemed appropriate. Her cats were taken to the above shelter (or pound) and three months (yes) later, as placements were being found, I took six of the 80 cats. I have overseen their recovery from dental surgery, or just dental cleaning, and have gotten them onto a great raw diet (over time of course) and seen them breathe a tiny bit easier, and seen their coats improve, and seen them feel a bit less withdrawn and frightened. Have done my best to assure them that the Milo foundation, which has agreed to take five of them in, will be a lovely place, where they will be cared for and loved...

they have been treated for fleas and earmites...one had a tumor from prolonged infection, which blocked his ear canal. It's out, and he is feeling better. It's a shame that they are in cages! But if not, they'd be hidden under the bed or somewhere, and would have to be traumatized when they would have to be re-caught. Not fun. but SOON! ...next Monday, they will go to the Milo foundation sanctuary in Mendocino county...to live a happy new life in the outdoors..and sheltered areas there. Bless them.



This is Mosley,. the smart and brave!

## February 13: Bad Girl!!

2/13/2012



Here's a picture of the lovely Wilson. Put him onto Craigslist tonight...he really wants his OWN home, with his OWN staff, and NOT so many other CATS around! Maine Coons so-called, are "in favor" now, so we can use that to our advantage, can't we Wils!! If you look at his back, you can see the large area where the giant mat was shaved off...bless his heart; he is uncomplaining and sweet! Loves to be brushed...so far no new mats!

I've been remiss...let a lotta time go by. Graham is doing nicely, Growing big and strong. Still a bit congested, but out of the woods! Young Betty is on my lap now, helping...says "tell them about the new ones!" so I will.

We have a couple of new boarders here...one older black

guy, not yet certain of what's up, and a pretty grey lady, who will be going on to a new home soon...Everyone is interested in them, and asks "why are they in cages? (big ones, with room to move around) Just so they are not overwhelmed, I tell them.

Little Sade is becoming more comfortable with being out and about. Have not had her in my lap for a few days...have to strategize that...

Cooking Valentines' Day dinner for spouse. He really knocks himself out for these felines!

## February 1, 2011: Lots of News!

2/7/2012



Our deserving Grace found a home!

Below is our Sami as a teenager...he's always been a bit shall we say, watchful? He is failing from lymphoma, and Graham, who has been doing so much better, is sitting and sleeping with him much of the time. Happy news this month to balance his failing: six adoptions in January! Our best month ever! The fantastic Mother

Grace was adopted by a lovely family, Gabe and Constance to another, Lola and Ted to yet another, and lastly, Roscoe, to a lovely young student at U.C.Berkeley...like I was, an English major. And she's planning to stay put..going into Rhetoric in grad school. She loves him! and has a nice quiet home and yard for him. Wilson is a new addition: his caretaker died, and he came to us in good spirits, though with a horrific huge mat on his back. The groomer fixed that in a hurry, and he is slowly making himself comfortable here. He is a friend to one and all.....and he's huge! Fat, even, tho he eats very little at the moment. Has not yet deigned to eat the "real" food....soon.....

More good news! Priscilla and Elliott may have found a home together! They are VERY shy...and have been living outdoors since they decided to go up to Scot and Taylor's house...they get kibble there! A lovely family in the country.... our cup runneth over, except for dear Sami!

Elliott: Priscilla is equally beautiful!



January 2012

**January 26, 2012: A Visit from Rosa!!**

1/26/2012



Well! the day before yesterday, Ms. Rosa met me at the door when I brought dinner to those who eat out front. I had not seen her in about three months.

Methinks her new people are out of town! She was anxious to come in and get fed, which is what she's really good at. You will not believe me when I tell you how much, and how fast, she eats. She likes to eat on our bed (otherwise Not Done), and we bring in a plate of bones, turn around to get another plate of mixed food, and yes, the bones are gone when we get back to the bedroom. I swear...maybe five minutes has gone by. Then she will eat two or three heaping

helpings of the regular food...and never even burps. She's an average- sized cat. should probably contact the Guinness folks. It was great to see her! She is usually elsewhere, but had at least been showing up every two weeks or so...looking the

same, neither fat nor thin. Soft fur. She's a brown tabby with a wide face: the one on top in the photo.

She rolls around, making up for lost caresses, and gives love bites. We are careful not to get her too excited. Sleeps with us all night, between our heads. and is usually gone by daylight, but the last two nights has been staying...even in the Daytime! My, my. She was alarmed at the new cats the first night, and kept us awake a lot growling at them, but all's okay now!

## Saturday January 21: Lovely Visit!

1/21/2012



Dabby in foreground, Dewey climbing up the back, Ned to the left, Gabe behind him, and Betty under my hand!

Dear Cousin Leslie came to visit today...from Maine. And sweet husband Ted. We have a great family: 23 cousins. Did I blog about the family reunion in Mass in July? She's full of joy and laughter...loved seeing the cats, of course!



Anitra Frazier (see Resources) referred me to a homeopath in N.Y., Dr. Dym (Google him) to work with Graham! He's the one who had leukemia and who recovered so quickly following Anitra's regimen of vitamins, CQ-10, etc., ETC! It's interesting to find out how much conditioning we have that we're NOT aware of: two cats died of leukemia when the allopathic vets told me they would...why didn't I go to a homeopath or an holistic vet?? I KNOW that cures are found, often, in cases called hopeless by mainstream vets! Well, I hope never again...this recovery was so dramatic...my resolution was reinforced when Ted told me of a family member who had suffered from migranes, trying everything: best doctors, etc., until he went to a homeopath...needed magnesium; don't know what other remedies he used...should be the healer of First resort!

Have a new guy in the household: Wilson!! He is a huge...big, and also fat, beautiful orange and white long-haired male! His elderly caretaker died, and his daughter called me. He had been neglected to the point that the fur on his back was one big mat! Ouch!! But the groomer tod good care of that yesterday. He is a very quiet, stoic, sweet boy, and doing well here...he was never outdoors or with other cats, as far as I know...I'm proud of him!



## Friday, Jan 13: A great Day!!

1/13/2012



Ben and Ted...not brothers, but much alike!

Met an absolutely lovely woman who was excited about our being holistically-oriented, had studied the site (!! ) and wanted to adopt tuxedo cats...NOT "Maine Coons" as is the trend du jour...came yesterday, and LOLA was nowhere in sight (I'd been keeping an eye on her all day; she was sleeping on the deck, but...! She loved Ted and Ben (shown here) but has three pretty young boys, and Ben's love bites might scare them...he gets SO excited. And my brilliant helper's write-up on Lola sold her on our Fat Girl, as we call her. She's voluptuous: just-right plump, with thick shining fur...the woman agreed to return today, and I kept Lola under wraps...she loved her, and adopted her with Ted! Missing them, but Very gratified that they found such a great home.

ALSO! the thrills continue. New helper/socializer. Mature, aware man, lives close-by...had time to spend with the shy ones! That don't find homes! this is good!! I can't wait to see photos of the three boys and Lola & Ted! she has a lovely house and yard...and is gung-ho on the food, etc.

## January 8, 2011: Found Oscar!!

1/13/2012



Wow! Was coming home tonight from feeding my colonies, when lo and behold: a young woman was walking up the street with OSCAR on her shoulder! Stopped and yes, it was Oscar...Augie Socks, he's named now...fatter than he was here, tho he'd been rail-thin when her other cat brought him home! They are a devoted couple (male: don't tell me homosexuality isn't natural) What a joy! He had been sighted a few times, but not lately. He goes on long walks with his new person, and is happy as a clam, and friendly, still, to me. Friend Connie was thrilled. He had always known where to find food, so we figured he was probably scouting out a new situation. He did brilliantly! His new person is lovely and smart...feeds organic, and will be helping me with tech stuff i exchange for some nice RAW ORGANIC food! Great day all around. (also found out that my lovely first edition of Robert Frost's New Hampshire may be worth five hundred dollars. Hate to part with it, but that's a lot of dental work!)

## January 5, 2012..Good Week!!

1/5/2012



This is little Graham...before he fell ill with leukemia...see below.

Let's see...great week...two helpers returned, and helped socialize Sade...left here by her feeder, as he felt he couldn't take care of her any more...I had taken her in to be neutered for him...she's a lovely grey, soft, thick-furred girl, who loves to be touched, but still stays under the couch if left to her own devices. She's coming along!

Also...miracle recovery for little Graham. He was diagnosed with leukemia...and I had given out my last copy of Anitra Frazier's The Natural Cat...(see the resource page here) She has wonderful treatment protocols for all sorts of conditions, and sure enough, a rigorous one for leukemia. Got the book in the mail (had it on order...) not a book a want to be without, EVER! I'll insert the pages, or attach, if I can figure out how.

So Graham was limp and immobile, and resisted being fed (was beyond eating). I started A's protocol, and three days later he was bouncing around...really astonishing. And this without one of the ingredients, Standard Process brand Immune Support! I'm still in a happy daze of relief. Not to be critical, but when Leah died, the vet said "she'll maybe last a week", and I didn't doubt him. She too may have been saved....will never know. (I should have known to look at Anitra's book!!) I just wish the the mainstream vets would not assume that nothing outside their ken is worth exploring!! they should at least suggest that there are additional treatment protocols to look at if they have nothing to offer!

The little boys, Tino and Luigi, are turning into little bruisers! Goodness, they're heavy and muscular! Need some new photos...

# January 2011

## Well, Heeeello!

12/29/2011

Let's see if ...yes! I can write!! oboyoboy!! Seems so simple today. Yesterday all was amis...was getting pink "OOPS" messages. We switched from the Wordpress to the Weebly format...way easier to use. The older posts are still with Wordpress, [www.wordpress.com/beeholisticcatrescueandcare](http://www.wordpress.com/beeholisticcatrescueandcare).

So howdy...lots of catching up to do, not to mention the ole' year-end summation.

And yes, it was a great year! We made a lot of connections with other holistically-oriented groups and individuals; learned a lot. (One woman from LA just sent me a great protocol for treating stomatitis (ulcers in mouth) with which many here have been plagued. Gaining some traction and visibility in the greater community. Learning how to screen and counsel adopters better, and not to yell when the callers inevitably say that they want a "Maine Coon" cat...I just hear 'big and friendly'...the collective unconscious is alive and well.

Averaged one adoption a week..and lots of folks took two..the little ones MUST go in twos, unless there is another peer pal at home...

Was able to participate in the Maddies Fund Adoptathon, from which we received \$3500.00 in grant money! Wow!

And our donations were way up this year, to about half of what we spent. Better than last year..by far.

Did a lot of spay/neuter of the local ferals or homeless cats as well. Thanks to the support of Community Concern for Cats, a local (and better funded :-)) group, who paid for the fixin's.

Great thanks to my ass-kicking Board of Directors, who have stepped up to the plate in many ways...and especially to beloved Susan Mulloy, who made the whole 501(3)c happen.

Wonder how to insert a photo! Will publish then give it a try!



Elliott Lounging!

## First Post!

12/19/2011

Hi Cynthia... here is your shiny new blog!! Have fun and kiss all the fuzzy faces for me.