

Winter 2018





The Hervey Foundation for Cats

October 24 @ 6:38 PM Subject: Hi from Carter

Hi Marjorie. Finally, we have some nice Fall weather. Here are a couple of photos of the little beastie totally soaking up all that welcome sunshine in his window hammock. He was sleeping so soundly that he barely managed to open one eye when he heard the camera click for the first picture. Also, here he is rehearsing his Hallowe'en wear, and scratching on his scratching pad, with his pumpkin collar. When lifts his head up you don't see the little pumpkin very well, so I had to take one from the back so you could see it.

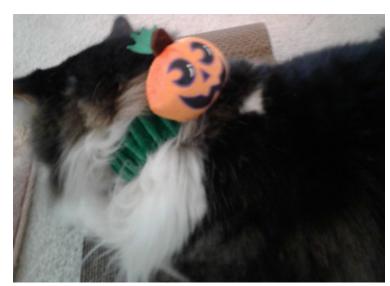
Cheers!

Happy Halloween, Lydia & Gene













Hi! Everyone and Welcome to the Winter/Christmas Mewsletter.

As we turn the page on this year and open a fresh one on the next, it's the purr-fect time to count our blessings, celebrate our successes and prepare to meet whatever challenges lie ahead.

As always, The Foundation was purring with activity -- from rescuing frostbitten and malnourished kitties abandoned by their owners to saving kittens dumped in boxes in the heat of summer to taking in 5-week-old kittens left along a busy highway. We also helped several overwhelmed cat owners resolve their own, individual problems, thereby making it possible for them to keep their cherished pets.

A number of our cats were happily adopted into loving homes, including Jack and Jill who went to Saskatchewan, Cooper to Stony Plain, and Willow to Tsiigehtchic, NWT. Enjoy their photos on the back cover.

2018 marked our 20th anniversary and our 17th annual dinner and silent auction! To say it was a resounding success is an understatement, and we ask that you mark April 27, 2019 on your calendar for our 18th annual dinner and silent auction. A most

appreciative paws up to Tammy Francis for being such a skilful MC, and a hearty round of applause for everyone who donated items to the auction and who attended the event.

In this season of thanks, I send special thanks to our wonderful Board members, to our remarkable vet and the Morinville Vet Clinic, to the esteemed Dr. Gayle McDonald for her articles, and to all of our dedicated volunteers. Thanks as well to new volunteer writer, Nomi Berger, for adding her articles and creativity to our newsletters.

But the greatest thanks go to YOU, our loyal and generous supporters whose donations, large and small, enable us continue our mission. Not only are financial contributions deeply appreciated, so are G&E gift cards for canned and dry cat food, Walmart gift cards for cat supplies and cleaning supplies, and Canadian Tire money.

And so, I wish you and your families a very Merry Christmas, the happiest of holidays and the best of everything for 2019. Remember, too, that I'm all ears when it comes to any kitty questions, issues or purroblems you might have.

Marjorie Hervey

Paws Down for Plastic Bowls



Article by Nomi Berger

Nomi is the best-selling author of seven novels, one work of non-fiction, two volumes of poetry, and hundreds of articles. She lives in Toronto, Ontario, Canada with her adopted Maltese, Mini, and volunteers her writing skills to animal rescue groups in Canada and the USA.

While plastic bowls are cheap, their cost to your cat can be high!

Dangerous as food and water bowls, plastics scratch and the bowls' porous surfaces trap bacteria that thrive on leftover food and saliva. Even after the bowls are cleaned, they may still be contaminated, since washing only cleans their smooth surfaces and doesn't remove any of the bacteria lurking inside even the smallest of scratches.

Plastic both contains and emits a synthetic hormone called Bisphenal A or BPA. A proven endocrine disrupter, BPA impairs brain and neurological function and causes, among other things, chromosomal and reproductive system disorders, diabetes, obesity, cardiovascular damage and cancer.

To make plastic more flexible and resilient, it contains Phthalates, so-called "plasticizers." Phthalates are known to cause cancer in humans and are listed among the ten most toxic chemicals harmful to our bodies.

Plastic may also contain certain levels of lead. And, last but not least, and most benign by comparison: plastic may irritate your cat's chin and cause feline acne.

And so, despite being labeled "BPA free" and certified as food safe by the FDA and Health Canada, bowls made of plastic

may still contain Phthalates or lead. The solution for caring cat owners is as simple as simply avoiding plastic altogether.

Most experts consider the safest alternatives to be glass, stainless steel and some ceramics. Glass is non-porous and non-toxic (it consists of silica, calcium oxide and sodium carbonate – all of them non-toxic), it doesn't react with acids or other liquids, is dishwasher safe and is very stable. But avoid glass bowls made in Mexico and many other foreign countries with lower regulations and manufacturing standards than the U.S. and Canada.

Stainless steel is lightweight, unbreakable and long lasting. Sanitary and germ-resistant because bacteria can't enter its hard, non-porous surface, it doesn't scratch easily, stain or rust despite constant use, doesn't react with liquids or foods, is easy to clean and is dishwasher safe.

If considering ceramic bowls, make certain they're of the highest quality (never buy cheap ceramic bowls made in China), dishwasher safe and have a lead-free, food-grade glaze. To ensure your cat's safety, they, along with glass bowls, should be quickly discarded if they develop chips or cracks.

Whatever choice you, as a conscientious cat owner, make, be certain to wash your cat's bowls thoroughly after each use with soap and water and dry them well to kill any lingering germs. Put wet food bowls in the dishwasher at least three to four times a week to sterilize them or, even better, daily. Cats don't like eating or drinking from dirty bowls, and being as highly sensitive to smell as they are, may express their displeasure by refusing to eat or drink anything at all.

But then, who could blame them?

New Years Resolutions

Well, it's a new year and like my human counterpart, I've made some resolutions. (May I be forced to roll around in catnip all day long if I stray one iota!)

- ① I will remember that some of my human's possessions are NOT toys. (Oops! Caught me!)
- ② I will pay attention to my owner at all times, not just before a meal. I will eat whenever I am hungry, heartily and without guilt, until I am full. When finished, I will lick my chops grandly to indicate that indeed that was the finest meal I have ever tasted.
- ③ I will play with passion. I will rip my toys into shreds whenever possible. I will lose many of them under the sofa. I will also spend many hours and gain much enjoyment from the boxes they come in.
- 4 I will (almost) always use the litter box and not the houseplants.
- (5) I will only scratch designated scratching posts.
- (6) I will avoid territorial disputes with other cats. (whenever possible)
- (7) I will not play Herd of Thundering Wildebeests Stampeding Across the Plains of the Serengeti over any humans' bed while they're trying to sleep.
- (8) I will not play "dead cat on the stairs" while people are trying to bring in groceries or laundry, or else one of these days, it will really come true.
- (9) I will remember computer and TV screens do not exist to backlight my lovely tail.
- (1) I will only regurgitate food and fur balls on a tiled surface. I will sleep as much as possible each and every day. The importance of this cannot be overestimated. I will not wake before dawn to play games that require my human's participation, and then incessantly request their presence. I will forget all the above and just BE MYSELF! Lastly, I vow never again to waste precious naptime making New Years resolutions. This delusional practice is better left to humans. We cats have 9 lives to live, thank you very much!



As Christmas time approaches
I look back over the year,
and thank God for my shelter kitty
and the meaning of the season is clear.

My life has so much more purpose and is so much happier too, since she gave me all of her love and made every day brand new. Her wonderment at the Christmas baubles brings us both such delight.

She makes me laugh at her antics; she curls up close to me at night.

She likes the tree and ornaments and the tinsel and garland too. She listens to the Christmas carols and 'helps' with the gift-wrapping I do.

She has brought such love and laughter and as the year comes to a close...

I treasure my 'pound purrie'.

I'm lucky to have her, Santa knows.

Susan Orloski © (All Rights Reserved)



Christmas Greeting from the Cat



Thank you for the food you bring and for my little squeaky thing. Thank you for your friendly talks and for changing my litter box.

Thank you for the naps we share and for putting up with all the hair. Thank you for the things you do, but mostly thanks for being you.

(What? A cat can't be sentimental?)

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Rhinitis is Nothing to Sneeze At



By Gayle McDonald

Housecalls for Housecats 780.938.2278 info@housecalls4housecats.com

A lot of cats sneeze. Sneezing occurs due to an irritated nasal cavity. Inflammation of the nasal cavity is called rhinitis.

Not every sneeze is a medical problem. IF the sneeze involves colored discharge (yellow, green, red) it is more concerning than a clear sneeze is. IF the cat is eating less or not eating at all it is a medical problem.

Not all sneezing is due to an infection. Kittens are more likely to have infectious rhinitis. Adult - Senior cats are more likely to have allergic rhinitis.

There are several bugs (viruses and bacteria) that can cause infectious rhinitis. Herpesvirus, Calicivirus, Mycoplasma, Bordetella, and Chlamydia are the most common upper respiratory drugs in cats. These bugs are easily passed from cat to cat. Vaccination can help prevent some infections (Herpesvirus, Chlamydia, and Calicivirus) but there are no vaccines for some of the bugs (Mycoplasma, Bordetella).

Kittens often develop upper respiratory tract infection. Adults can have infections if they are immunocompromised. Cats can have Herpesvirus infection reactivate and cause symptoms years after they were initially infected. The symptoms usually include snotty noses, eye discharge, loud breathing, lethargy, and poor appetite. If these symptoms happen to your cat contact your vet.

Testing to prove infection (and to confirm which bug is causing the infection) can be done. PCR and / or culture can be done on nasal, eye, and throat swabs. There is no way to tell on exam if the cat has an infection vs. an allergy or to know what type of infection the cat has.

Herpesvirus can become a chronic infection that flares up at times of stress. There is no cure for herpesvirus. There are antiviral drugs that can help suppress it. The use of L-Lysine to treat herpesvirus is not agreed upon within the veterinary community. It is hard to know if L-Lysine helps the cat's symptoms or not. There is new research showing promise from treatment with probiotics.

Allergic rhinitis happens to adult and senior cats. The nasal discharge can be clear or colored. The discharge maybe mild or severe. What is irritating the nose?? It might be dust, smoke, air fresheners, plant pollens, or some other inhaled particle.

IF your cat is eating less, is lethargic, or if their awake breathing is so loud you can hear it from across a room talk to your vet. Being noisy when sleeping (ie: snoring) is not a worry like noisy breathing when awake.

It is difficult to prove allergies beyond a shadow of a doubt. Nasal biopsies would be needed and they are very difficult to do in cats. They usually require a CT scan. Biopsies are the only way to differentiate between nasal allergies and nasal tumors. Nasal tumors are not common but can cause chronic nasal discharge in geriatric cats.

If you have any concerns about your cats sneezing, please talk to your vet about it.

GIFT CARDS for

Dr. McDonald

Housecalls for Housecats



CLEANING SUPPLIES

- Pinesol
- paper towels
- garbage bags
- bleach
- Tide detergent (no lemon scent)

CAT FOOD

- Baby food (pref. chicken with broth)
- Friskies canned cat food
- IAMS Dry cat food
- Temptations treats

CAT SUPPLIES

- Cat litter (clay or tidy) cats light weight)
- Training pads
- Swiffer pads

CAT ENJOYMENT

- Kitty toys
- Scratching posts
- Turbo scratchers
- Cat beds
- Kitty condos







The Adventures

Hi! Everyone, Gary Here

As you know, I'm the CEO of rodent control, and my job would be so much easier if only our fickle weather would cooperate. Winter stayed around until May, and when summer finally arrived, it was so hot that I was forced to spend every afternoon on the deck in the shade. I couldn't even take catnaps in my own bed! Then came fall (it felt more like winter) which seesawed between snow and rain, rain and snow throughout September and October. But the good news is that I did fulfil my contract and it's happily been renewed for another year.

Although the weather may change, what never changes is the number of kittens and cats needing help, seeking shelter -- from strays to

seniors, from the abused to the ailing. The desperate phone calls and emails from concerned citizens never stop and Mommy's heart breaks every time she has to say "no" because we just don't have the space.

On a more cheerful note, our kitty version of Santa's workshop is already purring in anticipation of the upcoming Christmas season - Mommy's and our favourite time of year. I can picture it now. Catnaps under the tree, toys and treats galore, the warmth and wonder of it all. We're secretly hoping for a new tunnel this year ... hint. hint.

Purr-sonally I LOVE being the official greeter here at The Foundation. I love seeing everyone decked out in their finery, but I especially enjoy brightening the day of those who are blue because they've just surrendered or lost a cherished kitty.

Sorry to cut this short, but Mommy needs the computer back. Just know that I wish you a paws-itively wonderful Christmas and a happy and healthy holiday.

Stay safe.

PUrr





- 1. Look in cookbook for cookie recipe.
- 2. Get cup of coffee.
- 3. Get cat off of cookbook.
- 4. Find that special recipe.
- 5. Get cat's nose out of coffee mug.
- 6. Go to fridge and get eggs.
- 7. Get dry ingredients from cupboard.
- 8. Break eggs in small bowl.
- 9. Sift dry ingredients in large bowl.
- 10. Answer the phone.
- 11. Cat ate eggs; get more from fridge.
- 12. Get cat out of flour bowl and dust cat off.
- 13. Get Band-Aids for scratches on hands.
- 14. Throw flour out and get more.
- 15. Preheat oven for cookies.
- 16. Looking at cat & wanting to bake cat now.
- Cat runs for cover into bathroom.
- 17. Flour the counter to roll out cookie dough.
- 18. Big crash in bathroom; run to see what happened. 19. Cat has toilet paper all over floor; stuff spilled and
- knocked over on top of bathroom counter.
- 20. Yell at cat. Cat falls in toilet bowl.
- 21. You can sense cat is angry.
- 22. Take cat out of toilet to dry cat off.
- 23. Get bandages to cover more scratches on arms and legs.
- 24. Cleanup bathroom.
- 25. Hear a thump in kitchen ... Oh Gosh ... now what?
- 26. Get cat off floured counter in kitchen.
- 27. Try to pick out cat hairs from flour.
- 28. Step on cat's tail and get bitten.
- 29. Get coat, car keys, and go to store to buy cookies.







Pussycats and Purrs

Article by Nomi Berger

For those pondering the how and why of that phenomenon known as purring, numerous theories abound.

As for how: Most experts now believe that purrs are created by the laryngeal and diaphragmatic muscles in combination with a neural oscillator in the brain. A message from the neural oscillator to the laryngeal muscles causes them to vibrate and this movement controls the amount of air passing through. Purring occurs during inhalation and exhalation. Some purrs are so low, they're felt more than heard, while others are so loud, they can be heard from across the room.

As for why, paw-lease peruse the following:

1. Newborn kittens and their moms purr to stay safe.

Purring is essential to the survival of newborn kittens. Welcomed into the world by the soft vibrations of their mother's purrs, they may be blind and deaf, but they can feel vibrations. Like homing devices, these purrs guide the newborns to the protective warmth of their mother's body and to their first meals.

Kittens start communicating through purrs to their mother and other siblings when they're two days old. Unable to meow while they nurse, they manifest their contentment instead by purring, and their mom will purr comfortingly back at them.

Springing from the primal need for survival in the wild, the vibrations of a vulnerable mother cat's purrs when she's giving birth are less likely than cries or other vocalizations to attract the attention of

hungry predators. Purring also releases endorphins, reducing her pain while simultaneously reassuring her newborns.

2. Cats purr when they crave attention.

Since adoring cat parents lavish their cats with additional cuddles and pets when they purr, cats will often begin to purr when they "want" something – from affection and playtime to food and treats.

Luckily, however, theirs is a mutual admiration society! The clever kitties' sweet, relaxing sounds boost their owners' moods and lower their blood pressure.

3. Cats purr when stressed, in pain or sick because it has healing powers.

Studies have found that purrs oscillate at a low frequency of 25 to 150 HZ. This frequency promotes bone healing and eases muscle pain. Clinical trials of people receiving ultrasound treatments have shown that low-frequency intensity ultrasound accelerates the healing of fractures.

Some reports also show that cats heal faster than animals who don't purr because of the endorphins their purring releases – much like those released by a mother cat in labor.

4. Cats purr as a form of low-key exercise.

Cats are famous for conserving their energy by lounging and napping. And since they purr while they rest, the vibrations from those purrs help to increase the density of their bones. This in turn keeps their bones healthy and strong and prepped for the next opportunity to pounce on their prey – whether it's another playful kitty or a bouncing laser dot, the feather on a dancing wand toy or their loving owners' open laps.



JIM WILLIS SHARES HIS STORY



THE FOURTH MAGI

If anyone had bothered to pry, or follow Elmer around town, they might have learned more about him than anyone knew. Instead, they were comfortable with their opinion of him as the crankiest, stingiest old man around. Many were relieved that he lived on the outskirts of town and most avoided running into him during his monthly shopping trip if they saw his dented and rusty pick-up truck parked in front of any business establishment. Elmer only entered the post office lobby during the postmaster's lunch hour and since he never put a return address on anything he mailed - his way of daring the US Postal Service to lose anything - nobody knew that the letters addressed in spindly block lettering to US military addresses were from Elmer. He wrote dozens of appreciative letters to service member strangers in far away places and always enclosed a ten-dollar bill, "for a beer or something stronger." Many a military chaplain has been surprised by Elmer's largesse and his vernacular about the Communists, the liberals, and whomever happened to be Commander-in-Chief ("and probably never did a lick of work in his whole life"). Elmer was completely non-partisan in his hatred of politicians, he hated all of them. and as for love of his country, it was about all the love that Elmer had left.

Elmer had been a coal miner until the mine had closed "thanks to those damn environmentalists." He occasionally ran into former coworkers in town and gave them a nod, never asking how they were and figuring that most, by the look of them, should qualify for some kind of public assistance if it weren't for "the state of our damn social security system." If there had been one thing he had done well, it had been to save money and he was comfortable, but with every passing year, Elmer grew more sour and intimidating. It had been years since any children had walked up the driveway to his well-kept but plain looking home that always had the curtains and window blinds shut and rung his doorbell on Halloween, or anyone had called asking for a donation. Even the postman dreaded delivering anything to him that required a signature, although Elmer had enormous respect for anyone in uniform, even if they worked for the "damn US Postal Service."

In short, nobody in the world could have been more surprised than Elmer, one cold evening in late November, when he heard a strange noise outside, set his beer bottle down hard on the kitchen table and opened the door to the back porch. Not only was the most ugly cat he'd ever seen sitting in front of the door, and Elmer hated cats as much as liberals and Communists, but the cat walked directly into the kitchen and then disappeared down the cellar stairs. Elmer turned on the porch light and looked around into the darkness, to make sure it wasn't some prank or Communist plot, and then he slammed the door shut. He decided to have another beer first, "to steady his legs," before going down to the cellar and evicting the "damn cat."

The cat was nowhere to be seen at first, and then Elmer found him curled up in a laundry basket of dirty laundry on top of the washer. He pulled the cord from the light above the laundry tubs and glared at the cat. The cat blinked and stared at Elmer with an unconcerned air. Elmer bent down a little closer to the cat, inspected him, and agreed with himself that this was indeed the ugliest cat on the face of the Earth. The cat had a fresh scar down his nose that was still pink, the tip of one ear was missing, and the edge of the other ear was notched. One eye was gray-blue and clouded. It was difficult to tell from all the scars and patches of missing gray and white fur if the cat had won or lost his fights. That may have been the first inkling that Elmer had that he and the cat had something in common, but mostly he was sure he hated cats.

"Get out of my damn laundry you damn ugly cat!" Elmer said.

The cat showed no fear and instead yawned and snuggled deeper into the pungent tangle of soiled clothes.

Elmer stood there and crossed his arms. He uncrossed his arms. He put his hands on his hips. He removed one hand from his hip and scratched his head. If this had been a liberal,

a Communist, or even a postal worker, he would have known what to say to get them out of his laundry basket, his cellar, his house - but he didn't know what one did about a trespassing cat. He didn't know anything at all about cats.

Elmer leaned over the laundry tub and forced the rusted window latch open, then opened the window a few inches.

"You finish your nap, then you go back where you came from," he said to the cat in the laundry basket and then he made his way unsteadily back up the cellar stairs, grabbed another bottle of beer from the refrigerator, and sat back down at the kitchen table. He swished the first swig of beer around in his mouth and thought for a while. He rubbed his unshaven chin. He drummed his fingers on the tabletop. He thought about eating something, maybe a can of soup, and then decided he wasn't hungry. He was too upset to eat. The whole order of his day and his comfortable existence had been upset by a trespassing, most likely Communist cat asleep in his cellar. He finished his beer, turned out the kitchen light and headed toward his bedroom. He looked in the direction of the cellar door and yelled, "Don't think I'm giving you anything to eat, 'cause I ain't!"

The cat was still there in the morning and he announced that he was hungry by hightailing it up the cellar stairs into the middle of the kitchen and yowling - which caused Elmer to drop his English muffin on the floor, because he had forgotten all about the cat. The cat licked the butter off the muffin and then howled some more. Elmer stood there with his mouth open while the radio announcer finished both the traffic and weather reports. The cat licked his muzzle, saw that nothing more was being offered, and went back down the cellar stairs. Elmer grabbed his truck keys off the hook next to the kitchen door and slammed the door on his way out.

As Elmer's truck pulled in at Fields Farm Supply, Fred Fields looked up from loading a fresh roll of paper into the cash register and thought "Oh no! It's Elmer and it isn't eyen

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December yet."

Elmer nodded curtly and headed toward the back of the store. Fred thought that was odd, because Elmer normally walked directly up to the front counter with a complaint and receipt in hand for some previous purchase. The last had been about a galvanized bucket that rusted after putting water in it, "because it says 'Made in Mexico,' and maybe next time you'll think twice about selling buckets that ain't made in the good ol' US of A!" Instead, Elmer marched past the hardware and plumbing section, past the cattle and equine supplies, and all the way back to the pet section. He stood there with his arms crossed, not moving, until Fred finally went back to see what he needed.

"This a good cat food?" Elmer asked and pointed to the top shelf.

"Well, yeah, I guess - we sell a lot of it," Fred replied.

"Ain't made in Mexico is it?" Elmer asked, picking up a can and turning it over to read the label.

"Nope, made in America," Fred said. "And that's all Miss Bridgewater buys."

"Who the hell is Miss Bridgewater?" Fred asked with suspicion.

"That's the retired schoolteacher over by Shadygrove, who rescues all the cats and finds them homes. Got dozens of them. Had a write-up in the paper recently. Nice lady-probably spends her whole pension on those animals. Anyway, that's all she buys, the canned and the dry chow, too."

"Cats need two kinds of food?" Elmer asked, even more suspiciously, anticipating some sort of a sales ploy.

"Well, most cats like both. The dry is good for their teeth. What kind of a cat do you have. Elmer?"

"Ain't got a cat," Elmer said emphatically. "Was just asking. You can go back to whatever you was doing, I'm just lookin' around."

Fred shrugged his shoulders and returned to the front of the store. Elmer showed up a few minutes later with two five-pound bags of dry cat chow, two different flavors, and a dozen cans of cat food.

"Put 'em on my account," he said, not even waiting for the goods to be bagged, and Fred hurriedly jotted down the total. Elmer might never find out that that was probably how the rumor got started, that he, the ornery old cuss who was too proud to ask anyone for help, was now so dirt poor that he'd taken to eating cat food.

Elmer slammed in through his kitchen door, took one look, and subconsciously decided to drop some of the cans of cat food rather than the six-pack of beer he was also carrying. The damn cat was sitting in the middle of his kitchen table!

"Get your mangy, dirty butt off my table, you damn cat!" he yelled.

The cat didn't flinch. Typical Communist behavior, Elmer decided, and he plunked down his armload on the kitchen counter. One of the cans of cat food rolled across the kitchen floor and down the cellar stairs. The cat chased it.

"Good!" Elmer yelled again. "'Cause that's where you're eating. I ain't having that stinky stuff in my kitchen."

Elmer opened a drawer next to the sink and grabbed a plastic fork, he opened the cabinet above the sink and withdrew a paper plate from an enormous stack of them, and then he turned and went down the cellar stairs. The cat waited on top of the washer as Elmer popped the lid off the can of cat food and then pounded the can's contents onto the plate. The cat sniffed the food and began to eat ravenously. Elmer glared at the cat first, then at the fork in his hand and shoved it into his shirt pocket.

Elmer was halfway up the cellar stairs when he turned around and addressed the cat.

"I didn't say you was staying, just remember that."

Elmer learned later that day that the logical conclusion for a well-fed cat is a litterbox. He swore all the way to the Wal-Mart on the other side of Shadygrove, because he wasn't going to give Fred Fields any more reason to gossip than he already had.

It had been many years since any living being had dared to test Elmer's patience.

The cat made up for those years in the first week. When Elmer pulled out his chair from the kitchen table to sit down, the cat was sitting on it. When Elmer took his paperplated dinner and plastic utensils into the living room, to sit in his recliner and watch the evening news, the cat was nestled in it and only grudgingly moved to the end table. When Elmer twisted the top off a beer bottle. the cat stole the cap and batted it around the kitchen floor until it eventually rolled under the refrigerator. When Elmer wasn't busy writing letters to soldiers, or paying his utility bills while cursing the oil barons, he spent most of his free time hating the cat. When the cat tired of toying with Elmer's patience, he retreated to his laundry basket in the cellar. One week dragged into two, until the cat's greatest impudence.

Elmer awoke in the middle of the night and felt pressure on his chest and had difficulty in breathing. Not even the aspirin per day he'd been taking after that liberal Peter Jennings had recommended it on a TV "healthcast" could save him now. He slowly raised his right hand to place it on his heart and instead of feeling the pounding in his chest, he felt a warm, purring cat! Elmer nearly choked on his own tongue in an apoplectic, sputtering rage, before he managed to turn on the bedside reading lamp.

"Get off me, you damn ugly cat!" he screeched.

The cat blinked a few times, stepped down from his perch on Elmer's chest, and moved to the foot of the bed. Elmer sat up in bed for a long time, arms crossed and glowering, before he let out a disgusted sigh and turned out the light. He angrily rolled over and pounded his fist into the mattress.

"I know one thing," he addressed the cat in the dark, "if I do start to die, you just get your ugly butt back to the cellar 'cause I sure as hell don't want anyone finding me with you in my bed!"

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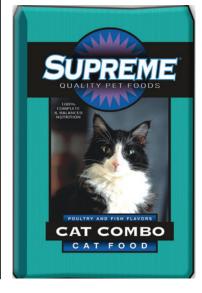
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- free six week pet health insurance plan

Your new cat requires food, care and attention throughout it's life. The estimated annual costs of your new cat are:

Total annual costs	\$800
Vet Checkups/Vaccines	\$200
• Litter	\$200
 Food (Dry, Canned & Treats) 	\$400

You will also need:	
Water/Food Dishes	\$150
Scratching Post	\$150
Litter Pan & Scoop	\$ 50
Brush & Comb	\$ 45
 Interactive Toys & Other Toys. 	.\$150
Total initial cost	\$545

cost: \$1520

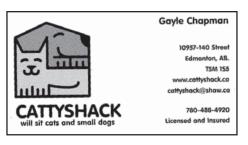
Adoption Fee \$175

- + Other Items \$545
- + Annual Care \$800

Total first year

SOME OF OUR AMAZING SPONSORS







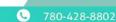




Want to adopt?

Please contact Marjorie at 780 963 4933





Alberta, T5N 1R9





WHO WE ARE



MEWSLETTER

PRESIDENT/FOUNDER MARJORIE HERVEY info@herveycats.com

I am an Animal Rescuer

A RESCUER'S CREED

I shall be a believer of all that is good in man and of all that is deserving in animals.

I shall plead for their lives, campaign for their safety and uphold their right to a natural death. I shall seek out the injured and the maimed, the unloved, and the abandoned and tend to them in their last days.

I shall not forget their place in the hierarchy of life, nor that we walk in each other's paths.

I shall bear witness to the wonder they bring to our lives and to the beauty they bestow upon our souls. I shall renew their spirits when they are waning, bind their wounds when they bleed, cradle them when they whimper, and comfort them when they mourn. I shall be near them in their hour of greatest need a companion and friend

when the time has come. I shall watch over them and console them and ask that the angels gather them in their arms.

From the creatures of the earth I shall learn the fruits of compassion & undying love, and I shall be called the beloved of God. In their company I shall indeed

be blessed.

- by Susan M. Pearson

The Foundation operates a no-kill facility - euthanasia as an option only when the animal cannot enjoy a reasonable quality of life.





Our Mission

To care for cats in dire need and give our less fortunate feline friends a warm, loving and caring environment that allows them to live out their lives. To attempt to find loving homes for cats and kittens that come into our care. To promote responsible pet ownership through public education, early spaying and neutering programs and promoting other care programs.







It takes 450lbs of dry cat food, 75 cases of canned food and 800lbs of litter EVERY MONTH to take care of the hundreds of stray, abandoned and unwanted cats and kittens that The Hervey Foundation for Cats takes in at their facility each year. Many of these animals find new homes - but many fall into permanent care at our facility.

With costs in excess of \$5000 every month the Foundation needs the continued support of the caring public to carry out our mission.

The Foundation is a registered non-profit Charitable Organization in Canada and Alberta: C.R.A. #899091128 RR0001 Alberta Charitable Organization License #310154.

ALL DONATIONS MADE TO THE FOUNDATION ARE TAX-DEDUCTABLE!

Financial donations may be made by mail, phone, E-Transfer, Visa, Mastercard, ATB Cares.com, paypal, or Canadahelps.org!

ALL DONATIONS WELCOME CALL MARJORIE 780.963.4933

he Foundation was founded by Marjorie The Foundation was rounded, hervey in 1998 to provide care and loving homes for the unwanted, un-cared for and abandoned cats that fall into our society. She used her family inheritance and more to start and establish The Foundation. Since that time over 3.000 cats and kittens have come into our care and most have found good, loving homes. The balance stay with us to live a quality life.

The Foundation's prime objective is to offer either a temporary or long-term place of protection for injured, unwanted, homeless and abused cats.

In line with this philosophy is the concept of HOMING - this means that we provide homes for these animals - either a new loving, caring home or permanent home at our facility for the cat to live a Quality Life for the remainder of it's life.

We provide a means of finding suitable loving and caring homes for these cats. In addition, we promote and educate the public on the proper treatment of cats.

Our primary concern is the cats under our care. Great precautions are taken to avoid introducing illness. For example, in the situation involving a typical member of the family our procedures would be as follows: Cats that come into our care are taken to an Accredited Veterinary Clinic where, at the cost of The Foundation, the animal would be examined and Feluk tested, spayed or neutered, micro-chipped, dewormed, vaccinated with the 4 way combination vaccine and Feline Leukemia and Rabies (if old enough). Its ears would be checked for ear mites and treated. The cat is then transported to our facility. It is placed in isolation for observation for 4 to 5 days. If any symptoms develop that needs attention, then the cat is treated. Assuming all is well, the cat is placed up for adoption to find it a good home. The cats in our care are not caged but are free to enjoy an home atmosphere. If it clear that a new acquisition could not be adopted for some reason or another, it is made to feel at home, is given a name, and it becomes assimilated into our family.

The Foundation is unique throughout all of Western Canada. The reason is quite simple. No person has the patience and the devotion that Marjorie has for the cats.

Our Supporters Are Our Lifeline

Monthly donations are the lifeline of the Foundation. They are essential to help with the ongoing care of the cats and kitties. It goes towards food, litter and vet care. The Foundation is powered by volunteers - there are no paid employees of the foundation, nor do the owners/directors receive remuneration - all funds are used for the care of the animals and the operation of the Sanctuary.

onations difference!

Our main source of funds is YOU... your support helps us continue to care for cats!











DONATE ONLINE

DONATE BY PHONE

www.herveycats.com (780) 963-4933 **DONATE BY E-TRANSFERS**

DONATE BY MAIL

The Hervey Foundation for Cats Box 2565 Station Main, Stony Plain, AB. T7Z 1X9

Our Mission is three-fold

Our 1st Mission is **RESCUE**

We give each cat immediate medical care. Each is spayed or neutered, fully vaccinated, dewormed, microchipped, tested for Feline Leukemia & FIV, and rehabilitated physically and psychologically. We find loving homes for those who can be adopted. The rest live out their lives in peace and dignity in our family.

Our 2nd Mission is **REHOMING**

finding good, loving and caring homes for those cats that are adoptable. Being a private Foundation our screening procedures are strict to ensure that our cats will receive the best care possible.

Our 3rd Mission is **EDUCATION**

We educate people to have compassion and respect for all animals We promote that an animal is a lifetime commitment — we advocate early spaying & neutering as a solution to the overpopulation of animals and recommend Micro-chipping of all animals for identification should they stray.



YES! I would like to join the "SHARE THE CARE" monthly donor program. Through this program you can help to feed, care and house these cats, that for health or other issues are un-adoptable. These animals live in a home like environment at our facility.

Would you like to receive email updates/and or newsletters? email updates newsletters







CHOOSE YOUR LEVEL OF DONATION

debited on 15th 30th/every month

	Meow Mate \$25/month	FELINE FRIEND \$35/month feeds and houses cat	PUTT PaL \$50/month feeds, houses & provider health care for a cat
	One time donation	\$	Thank you!
-	D A V M F N T	METHUD	

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PERSONAL CHEQUE (S)	VISA 🐟	AK HA
ease make payable to: ERVEY FOUNDATION FOR CATS ost-dated cheques accepted	Please fill out the information below www.herveycats.com	
Please check this box if	f you require a tax receipt	2

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CARDHOLDER NAME		
ADDRESS		
CITY	PROVINCE	PC
PHONE	EMAIL	
CARD NUMBER		EXPIRY
VERIFICATION / CVC CODE	(3 numbers on back of your cre	edit card)

*By signing this form, I authorize the Hervey Foundation for Cats to withdraw my specified donation on the 15th or the 30th day of each month from my credit card as indicated above. I realize that I can change or cancel my authorization at any time by contacting the Hervey Foundation for Cats.



During this season of giving, we at the Foundation give thanks to all of you.

Guided, as always by our motto: "A little bit of kitty heaven here on earth" and by our mission to save the neediest and most vulnerable cats in our community, we owe not only our success but our very survival to you -- our loyal supporters and generous donors, dedicated volunteers and loving adopters.

If, as they say, it takes a village, we have, by working together, done precisely that since our inception twenty years ago.

You remain our light and our lifeline as we enter our 21st year, and hope that we may continue to count on you every footstep and paw step of the way.

Once again, our heartfelt thanks and warmest wishes to you from the Foundation's humans and felines.



Cooper adopted into Stoney Plain



Jack and Jill Adopted iunto Sasketchewan



Willow adopted into Tsiigehtchic NWT

