

FALL/WINTER 2018 ISSUE

THE
HUMANE
society of
jackson county
ARE

featuring Photography by Elizabeth Schore



MORE ON
FOSTERING
ADOPTING
RESCUING
DONATING

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Humane Society of Jackson County.
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FAREWELLS



**foster
love**



Thanks to our supportive community, ARF accomplished a lot in 2018. We held bimonthly spay/neuter trips in collaboration with Catman2, and we conducted monthly transports of homeless dogs from the shelter and community to our adoption partners in Florida. This year's newsletter talks about some of our accomplishments and milestones. It also talks about the support we received from donors, volunteers, and foster parents.

Our fundraising committee, newly constituted last year, held several important events with our community partners, including our beautiful booth at Greening Up the Mountains, Ten per Centers at Mad Batter and Balsam Falls Brewery, and a winetasting and silent auction with Dustin at Papous, with food from Curt and Brew Dawgz and donations from Flemming Love, Innovation Brewing, Cotton Leigh Bakery, Two Bad Apples, Salon, Baxley's Chocolates, McClure, Linda Thorpe, Taja Club, Melissa Madrona, J's Cherokee, Kaleb Lynch, Dianne Sentelle Gholson, Dillsboro Inn, Fitzallen Eldridge, Jackson County Parks & Recreation, Shooting Stars Agility, Soul Infusion, Riverwood Pottery, Lydia

Dixon Cate, Paws in the Mountain, Pet Stop, Joyce Stratton, Rossco's Rescue, Buttermilk Farms, Sassy Frass, End of Main, Awe Natural, Country Road Farms, Herbal Ridge, Beverly Lane, Amanda Patterson, Jane Finneran, Mary Adams, and Fusions Spa, among others.

We also got all the way through the planning stage of a great collaboration with Soul Infusion only to be chased inside by a hurricane. We held a shot/ id/ microchip clinic with Advocates for Animals and Catman2, and we participated in several vaccine clinics with the Jackson County Animal Shelter.

Most importantly, we placed or transported over 350 dogs; paid several emergency vet bills for shelter dogs, community dogs in need, and hurricane refugees; and — through our bi-monthly spay/neuter clinics — helped provide low-cost spay/neuter for over 1068 animals. For that reason, Jackson County's municipal shelter has almost never had to euthanize adoptable dogs or cats in the last two years. And that's our gift to you.

All that costs money, and we're so grateful to those who supported us through Facebook, PayPal, and in person donations, by attending events, by giving us free or low-cost services, by entering rescue

pets in our Calendar contest, and discounting food (Pet Stop!). But it wouldn't be the holidays without lots of charities desperate for your help, and we're among them. We



know lots of groups (and politicians, and friends) are asking for your money over the holiday. We're honored you've chosen to support us, and we hope you'll continue that support over the holidays and in the years to come. The chart on the left shows how we spent funds from November 1, 2017 to October 31, 2018.

ARF is a labor-intensive organization. Our volunteers take in hundreds of sick, injured, and nursing animals. They stand out in the cold and rain to load animals on spay/neuter trips and transports. They've become experts at picking up poop, running to the vet, breaking up fights, falling in love, and saying goodbye. Others learn to beg for donations, keep track of funds, lift, load, clean, counsel, and more. Our volunteers drive 11 hours each way to get homeless animals to safety. Not included in that chart are the kindness of strangers, the blood and tears of our friends, and the occasional anonymous special-designation legacy. It's impossible to thank any of them—or any of you—enough.

But thank you anyway!

Expenses (11/17-11/18)	
Spay/Neuter	\$17,271.50
Food & Supplies	\$5,193.00
Medical Procedures	\$23,401.26
Misc	\$2,758.35
TOTAL	\$48,624.11
Income (11/17-11/18)	
Donations	33,402.88
Program Income	\$16,846.10
Misc	\$536.78
TOTAL	\$50,785.76

Aydlett, 828 Escape, Tuckasegee Trading Company, Fish & More, Sylva Animal Hospital, Jennifer Robin, Sonya Arch, Sylva Herald, Dale

MY DOG

Doesn't Listen!

I wish I had a dollar for every time I've heard this! My sarcastic side wants to ask if the dog is deaf. However, I can tell that the owner is really upset with their "defective" dog and so I go the route of counseling.

Dogs do not come to us knowing the English language. Dogs do learn words through association. Most dogs quickly learn the word "cookie" if owners say the word "cookie" every time they reach for a cookie. Some people teach their dogs to come by going outside with the cookie box and shaking it while yelling "COOKIE" at the top of their lungs. For years, my husband thought that was the name of the neighbor's dog. I knew otherwise. In similar fashion, dogs learn words like "car," "frisbee," "out," and "supper" by associating the word with an object or action.

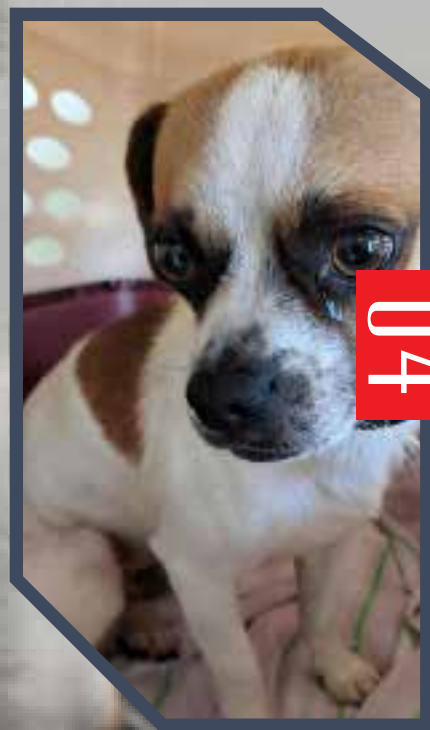
In class and in private consults, I hear clients giving the dog instructions in sentence or even paragraph format. Save your breath. As Gary Lawson pointed out in a famous cartoon, all they are hearing is "Blah, blah, blah, Ginger." Recent studies have shown that dogs understand signals much better than verbal cues. Doesn't that make sense? When dogs are playing with each other, they use body language to engage the other dog. They also use body language to indicate that they do not want to play.

In her book *The Other End of the Leash* (a great read for dog owners), Patri-

cia McConnell makes an argument backed by research for using visual signals. By the time you finish reading the book, you will stop explaining to your dog what you want and start *showing*. If I don't want my dog running out the front door whenever I open it, I can explain to the dog how dangerous it is and implore the dog not to do that again--or I can body block the dog and use my body language to let the dog know not to run out. Of course, whenever I do not want the dog to do something, the best thing is to train what I do want. How about a sit at the door? (Editor's note: Jane holds low-cost classes to show you how to train your dog to sit at the door).

The other common complaint I hear is, "My dog listens at home (but not here in class or here at the park or outside with squirrels in the area)." If you only train at home, the dog will only learn to "listen" or pay attention at home. Their brains are little and do not generalize well. Dogs that are only asked for a sit in the kitchen will think the kitchen is part of the sit.

The dog must learn to sit, down, stay,



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Jane Finneran
Certified Professional
Dog Trainer

and come in lots of different places and with lots of different distractions. So next time you're out with your dog, practice sitting, staying, and other techniques in an unfamiliar place. One day, it might keep your dog from charging across a busy intersection.

Helping dogs understand their owners for almost 30 years



This page shows some pictures of successful adoptions with our adoption partners in Pinellas County, Florida. Lots of them are cute and adoptable, and sometimes our first reaction when seeing those adorable pictures is to wonder why they couldn't be adopted here.

Many of them could; others would languish in our shelter for weeks or months. Because we work with a wonderful shelter in a big city, adult dogs who might never get adopted here find homes very quickly. Unfortunately, our partners have enough pit bulls of their own. But they take hounds. They take sick dogs and injured dogs. They take seniors. They take dogs that are blind and deaf. And they work miracles with them.

Yes, some of the dogs we send are highly adoptable puppies. But we can't keep our friends if we don't send them cute babies as well as special-needs dogs. ARF pulls dogs when our shelter is full, and we pull the animals we know our friends can



Why Transp

find homes for. Because when our shelter's full, animals get put down. And all of us work as hard as we can to prevent that.

The good news: If all of us can collaborate by spaying and neutering our pets, we could be in the position of taking dogs from other counties like ours. We're getting closer. But so long as people get dogs without planning, or dump dogs when they move, or keep dogs breeding for any reason—even if they are just a few people—all of us pay. The animals pay the highest price of all.

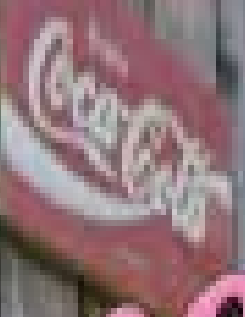
So we're featuring some "Happy Tails" that happened because of our Florida transports. Thanks again to everyone who's made them possible!



These six puppies grew up in a tiny mud-pit that was 4x4 feet. The shelter could not place them. Staff didn't have the time to work with them. They were six months old when we rescued them, and we could not touch them. Our foster parents worked with them, and they quickly got homes in Florida! It takes a nation to save a dog!

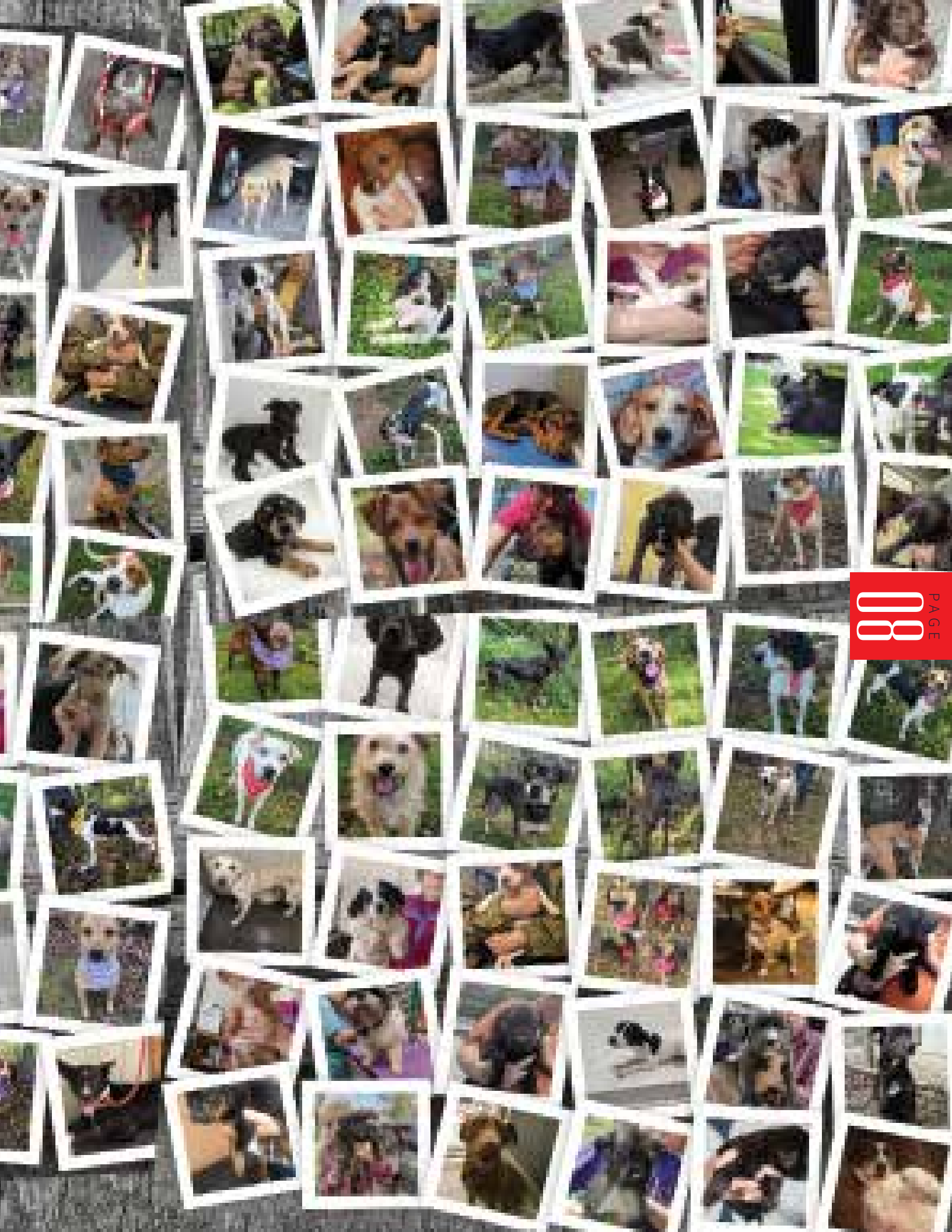


port?

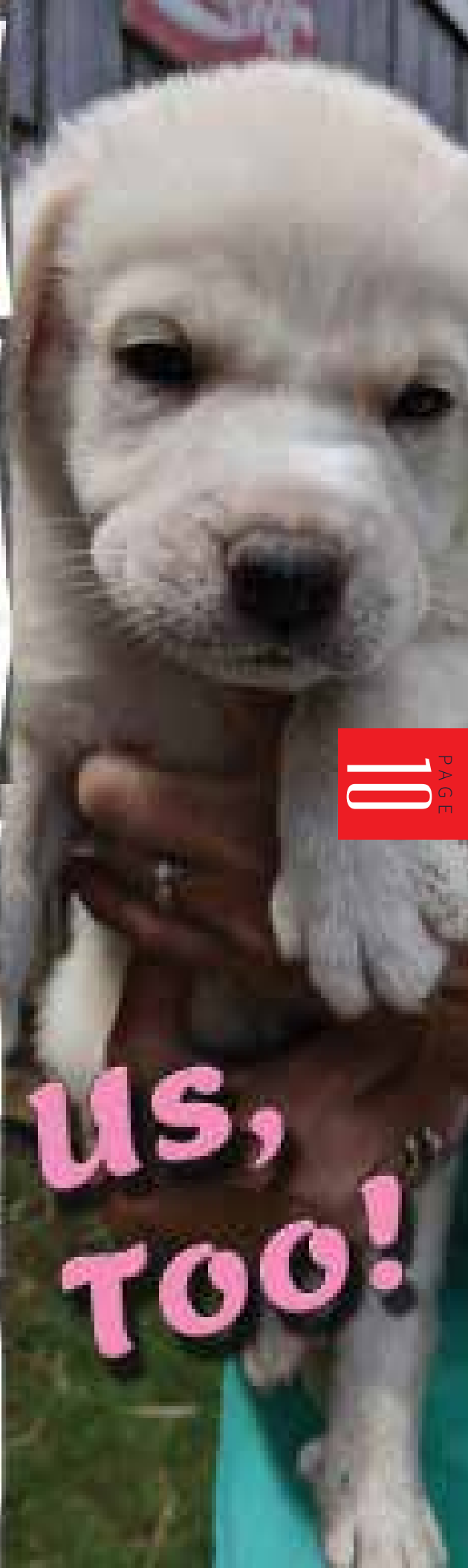


We're adopted!









US,
TOO!

FROM THROW-AWAY

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Emmy's story started as many do, in a college community—a college student gets a puppy (in this case, a pair) and a short time later realizes that dogs don't fit in her constantly changing life and surrenders them to an animal shelter. Alas, the shelter in our community is small, and surrenders are at some risk. Fortunately, we have an active rescue organization here. Emmy and her brother were pulled from the shelter by the all-volunteer ARF/Humane Society of Jackson County, and approved for a transport to a no-kill shelter partner in Florida.

But when transport day arrived, Emmy had come down with a bout of kennel cough. Her brother was taken from her and joined a van-load of about 30 others to head south. Emmy was left behind, in the care of the rescue group. Shortly after she recovered from her kennel cough, I adopted her as an early retirement present to myself.

I teach mathematics, and my colleagues thought the new dog should have a mathematical name. They were expecting me to choose Cosine, or Derivative, or some other mathematical term as a name. Instead, I consulted our resident math historian, and asked for names of female mathematicians. And so I picked the name Emmy, after Emmy Noether, a German mathematician who made important contributions in the areas of abstract algebra and theoretical physics.

Shortly after I adopted Emmy, on her first visit to my vet's office, she had an unfortunate experience during which we discovered that she was quite insecure and fearful of people she didn't know. Clearly, there were gaps in her socialization, and her reaction to stressful situations was extreme. It was going to take time and patience to build confidence and comfort in meeting new people. She did not react aggressively; her reactions were purely—ahem—physiological, but she had all of them, and quite dramatically!

One of my previous puppies had gone to a basic manners class at “A

Good Dog's Life” training center in Asheville. That class led to another basic class, and then I got interested in dog agility, and Lewis became my first agility dog. When Emmy joined the family, she also attended a basic manners class, and eventually a foundation agility class. People who train dogs for a living have an understanding of undeveloped and inappropriate social skills in dogs, and the people Emmy met in dog school classes were very helpful in allowing her to overcome her fears. Lots of friends—and lots of treats—later, Emmy is more confident and friendly, though loud noises and sudden motions still bother her.

One of the best moments early in Emmy's training happened as an offshoot of her training classes. We were actually at a class for Lewis, and class members were taking turns running courses on the outside field. The inside arena was not in use, so toward the end of the evening, I took Emmy in there to practice the “cheese-ball game”: you throw a cheese ball behind you (or through your legs), and as the dog runs to get it, you take off in the other direction. The dog grabs the cheese ball, and then turns and comes running to you. You stop at the other end and do the same thing, in the other direction. Kind of like playing tag with your dog. That game was the first time I ever saw Emmy really let go of her fears and have *fun!* It was a wonderful moment in her growth and a great experience for us both.

But Emmy, in spite of her fears, loves to please, and lives to do the right thing. She was remarkably easy to train. She started her agility career at a smaller local trial, just doing jumpers (no “contact” obstacles—no dog walk, A-frame, teeter). I was concerned that she might be difficult for me to catch at the end of her run—



To Agility Star

she still hates people diving at her—and if she got loose in that unknown environment, it could have been bad. But she was a star about it, actually thought it was kind of fun, and received her first “Q”, or qualifying score, at the starters level in that first run.

The next day, in the second run of her career, she decided that the agility arena—lots of space, just her and me, and things to do—was an okay place. She gave me one of the best runs of my life. It seemed that all I had to do was look at the next obstacle and she zeroed in on it and over she flew! She actually got out ahead of me toward



doesn't happen very often with a relatively beginner handler with her second agility dog!

Today, less than two years later, Emmy is competing in the intermediate level (Advanced in USDAA, or Open in AKC) in both jumpers and standard. She has completed four titles at the beginners/starter level (two with AKC, two with USDAA) in relatively few trials, and she's starting to get some attention as a dog that “Qs” more often than she makes mistakes. She's made friends wherever she goes and is a loving and friendly companion. It has

taken time to overcome her social issues, and she can still be defensive if I'm not around (and that teeter-totter landing with a bang still bothers her sometimes), but her competition record is a clear demonstration that a rescue dog can turn out to be pretty darned special!



the end and missed a direction, but no matter. The confidence and pure joy she showed were worth it!

In her next trial, still before she was even ready to start running in “standard” classes (including obstacles such as weave poles, contacts, and tunnels), she earned two more “Qs” in starters jumpers and earned her first agility title—that means three Qs in the first four runs of her career. That





I am an Animal Caretaker at the Humane Society of Pinellas where Preakness (now Jiminy) was transferred to. Preakness had a fishing line wound around one of his back legs which had cut off the circulation. The vet had to amputate his leg when he was six weeks old. His foster mama named Preakness for the last leg of the Triple Crown Horse Race. His siblings were named Derby and Belmont.

I tend to love the special kids, and him being a tiny tripod he just stole my heart. I fostered him to see if he would be the right fit for my home and to learn how my older and much larger dog would be with him. I had just adopted a kitten that's pretty special; she has some deformity of her face. Her name is Cricket. Preakness and Cricket became two peas in a pod, and there was no way I could separate them. That is how he earned the name Jiminy! They are Jiminy Cricket together — they even groom each other!

Jiminy and my other dog are amazing together—always playing! Jiminy is now five months old and much taller than I thought he would be! He doesn't seem to care he is missing a leg, as it does not slow him down one bit! He's learned to jump on the couch. He loves to cuddle and be next to us all the time when he's not playing with his dog brother or cat sister! He's been an great addition to our home! Thank you. - Emily

Preakness, now Jiminy

LISA

Lisa was surrendered to the Jackson County NC Animal Shelter with her brother in November 2017. Their owner wasn't able to care for the dogs anymore. Lisa's dog brother was adopted immediately, but Lisa remained at the shelter, growing thin & anxious, deteriorating quickly.

The shelter staff and volunteers gave her lots of TLC, but she was suffering. ARF foster and board member Beth Schore wanted to give her a try at her home to see if Lisa could be rehabilitated. She made many trips to Sylva Animal Hospital to address her skin problems, allergies, etc. ARF paid for her Bravecto (which is so great for skin problems) and heartworm prevention as Lisa slowly came out of her shell and regained her health.

She blended right in with her new pack. Her foster parents tried to find her a home for six months, but, in the end, she was meant to stay! Lisa now has her forever home with Beth, her husband Robin, and their three other rescue dogs Grace, Lucy, Taylor, as well as rescue kitty Benjamin.

Happy Tails *from ARF*



fosters & volunteers

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Fostering and volunteering often feel like thankless work. Fosters wrestle with puppies, clean up ringworm, bottle-feed, break up fights, pick up poop, and cope with the guilt and the anxiety of letting their fosters go, or not giving enough attention to their own pets, or wondering what will happen to their charges.

This year's foster pets included two bottle-litters, two giant litters (with 13 and 16 pups), four heart-worm positive dogs, two dogs with broken legs, dogs filled with buckshot, dogs with mange and flea-related hair loss, dogs with behavior issues, dogs with mammary tumors, and more. Fosters and their families cope with escapes, bruises, trauma, returns, middle-of-the-night calls, rudeness, screaming, and loss of property.

Our volunteers work countless hours to keep ARF afloat and pay our bills. It takes accountants, lawyers, artists, doctors, advertisers, writers, drivers, fundraisers, business owners, and more. The hours they put in are without number.

So why do they do it? Maybe some of these stories will show why it's worth all the grunge and sweat and frustration.

Thanks to so many volunteers and fosters, including but not only Mary Adams, Lydia Aydlett, Lorna Barnett, Brian Barwatt, Sandy Black, Allyson Bolden, Shana Buckalew, Joan Byrd, Ken and Marcia DePeau, Ann Marie Dunn (and Sam and Nick), Fitzallen Eldridge, George and Kathy Fenwick, Lee Ann Gibson, Sunny Himes, Jerry Hyatt, Melissa and Tom Johnson, Samantha Kiekenapp, Casey Kirkman, Beverly Lane, Jean Lewis, Sarah Little, Kaleb Lynch, Trish Morgan, Karl Nicholas, Dela O'Neal, Allison Padgett, Amanda and John Patterson, Grace Phillips, Katia and Eric Pratt, Nory Prochaska, Bob Rader, Matthew and Sarah Rave, Debbie Sanchez, Beth Schore, Christina Smith, Tiffany Forsyth Stack, Meredith Whitfield, Karen Woodard, and Nikki Young. (And that doesn't include our friends at the shelter, the paper, Sylva Animal Hospital, The Pet Stop, ASPCA Spay Neuter, and more).

Very special thanks to Beth Schore, who took so many of the gorgeous pictures in this newsletter.

I've been fostering for ARF for a year. I stumbled into it quite by accident after a string of strays appeared at my house (following my gang who no doubt told them I'm a soft touch, always willing to provide a warm bed, tummy rubs, and snacks galore!). Through getting them back home or to the safety of the shelter to find a new home, I became acquainted with ARF. ARF also has the same ability as the strays to spot a soft touch willing to provide a warm bed, tummy rubs and snacks, so here I am, fostering!

So I get the "Can you start fostering?" call. Sure, I say. Then I hang up and think "What if it doesn't work? What if my dogs hate the newbie? What if it eats my shoes? What if I can't send

it away better than when it arrives? What if it doesn't take to me? What if what if what if?"

But too late, I've agreed, I'm committed, I want to do this. I *have* to do this. So off to the shelter I go, nervous but excited and hopeful. And there I find this quiet, timid, shaking sack of bones coonhound, with big brown eyes, ears akin to Dumbo's, and feet that are so large on the end of such long legs that she doesn't quite have full control of them. Well helllllooooo Dottie! And quite honestly, the fail probably began right there and then.

That first afternoon and evening were a revelation. She was nervous but playful. Inquisitive but skittish. Never met a dog she didn't want to befriend. Inherently knew I had saved her and



Spay / Neuter Team

One of the things I love most about volunteering with ARF's low cost spay/neuter program is seeing so many people who aren't familiar with our program be pleasantly surprised when they hear our low-cost price compared to some private clinics. Jackson County has a 20.9% poverty level, so the need for our low-cost spay/neuter program is great. I can't even count all the times someone came to the office describing the same scenario: They found a stray dog/cat that was never claimed, and they could afford to buy food and basic care but couldn't drop a few hundred dollars at once for vaccines and sterilization. We are lucky to have a partnership with the ASPCA Spay/Neuter Alliance and strong relationships with other local animal welfare organizations so that we can extend the reach of our services where they are needed most. This year we were able to fix over 1000 animals. I love being part of an organization so dedicated to helping animals and the people who care about them. -Kaleb



trusted me almost immediately. And she might have been skinny, but boy, could that girl eat! But there was some sadness too as I

realized that she was scared of screen doors, loud noises, kitchen cabinets closing, sudden movements —

even the crackling of an open fire. That night she didn't even know she was allowed to sleep indoors and tried to curl up in a ball in the dirt on the potting shed floor. And then my heart broke. And I knew that she was here to stay. I knew that she couldn't go back in a cage or into a shelter environment again. I knew that I was hers forever.

And so here I am a year later with a spoiled rotten coon-



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hound as a permanent member of my crew. She introduced me to the love for hounds I didn't know I had. Entirely because of her I have *successfully* fostered three more hounds and sent them on to their loving forever homes, better and happier dogs than when they arrived. I'll change their lives, but they will change mine more.

- Sarah Little



fosters & volunteers





Bottle Baby *Foster Team*

ARF volunteers fostered multiple litters this year—including one with 13 pups and one with 16 pups. Two litters needed to be bottlefed—one because pups were dumped in the river. Many volunteers sprang into action to save these babies, and the community joined in too!



fosters & volunteers



It was fall 2017 when I first saw Luther's picture come up on Petfinder. My dog count was at three at that time, and I remember how thin he looked, like he had given up all hope. I sent that picture to my daughter asking her to remind me why I don't need four dogs, and she did a lot of LOL-ing as well. So when Luther's picture came off the web site, I thought, "How great! the boy got adopted!"

But a week or so later, I saw his picture come back up. ARF had taken him in, and they were looking for a long-term foster. It turns out Luther had a grand mal seizure days before he was scheduled to go out on transport. I had never had any experience with a dog who had seizures. I remember Mary telling me he would be a long-term commitment. She had had an epileptic dog for almost two years before placing her.



Luther Before

Healing Hands

Luther

I picked up Luther and brought him home to the herd on December 2, 2017. At first, I thought he was blind. He didn't know how to do steps, and he was afraid of everything. The new meds he was taking made him weak, and he looked so fragile. I took him outside before bed the first night, and when I came out to find him to take him in, he had gone into an old dog house to hide. I told him, "No, honey, you are sleeping inside!" I had set up an extra dog bed in the bathroom. I wanted to give him time to settle in. I was starting to hope I could do right by this boy.

In a couple of weeks, as he started to gain his strength back, I took him to the park with Rosie, who is great on a leash and very calm. Once at the park, he would not come out of the car. I'm assuming he thought I was going to leave him there. Luther was so afraid of everything I had to move really slowly and could not reach over his head or he would take off and run. Luther still

leaves the area when I move the kitchen trash can across the floor.

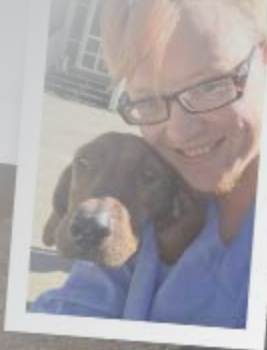
Meanwhile, ARF paid for his initial expenses and tests, and a generous donor paid for his seizure meds. Luther was lucky to have their support. But after about six weeks, I realized he wasn't going anywhere! My other three dogs had gotten used to him being here, and Luther wasn't as scared.

A year later he is doing great! He walks with the rest of the herd, four in total all together. He loves to take rides in the car and go to the park. Luther really formed a bond with Sadie, a puppy I found on the road in July, and they played together constantly. My daughter adopted Sadie, so they will be reunited for a visit in April.

Rescuing a special needs dog is such a rewarding experience. Please consider it if you can afford it. If not, there are wonderful local groups that can help.



Luther After



“Dog school is hard work! Don’t set my alarm to go off before 10am, please!” - Sean Bones



Sean Bones loves the back yard! He patrols the fence and keeps the squirrels, rabbits, deer, turkeys, and chipmunks in good order. The garbage and recycling trucks are his personal enemies! We adore this dog.
- the Brickman family in Boston



Happy tails from ART

Just wanted to share that I saw a post of yours about dogs being transferred to Florida from Jackson County. I adopted one of those dogs in Clearwater, FL, and he is amazing. Second row all the way to the right. His name is Ashe. Thank you for all that you do. Glad I was able to find more about where he came from.

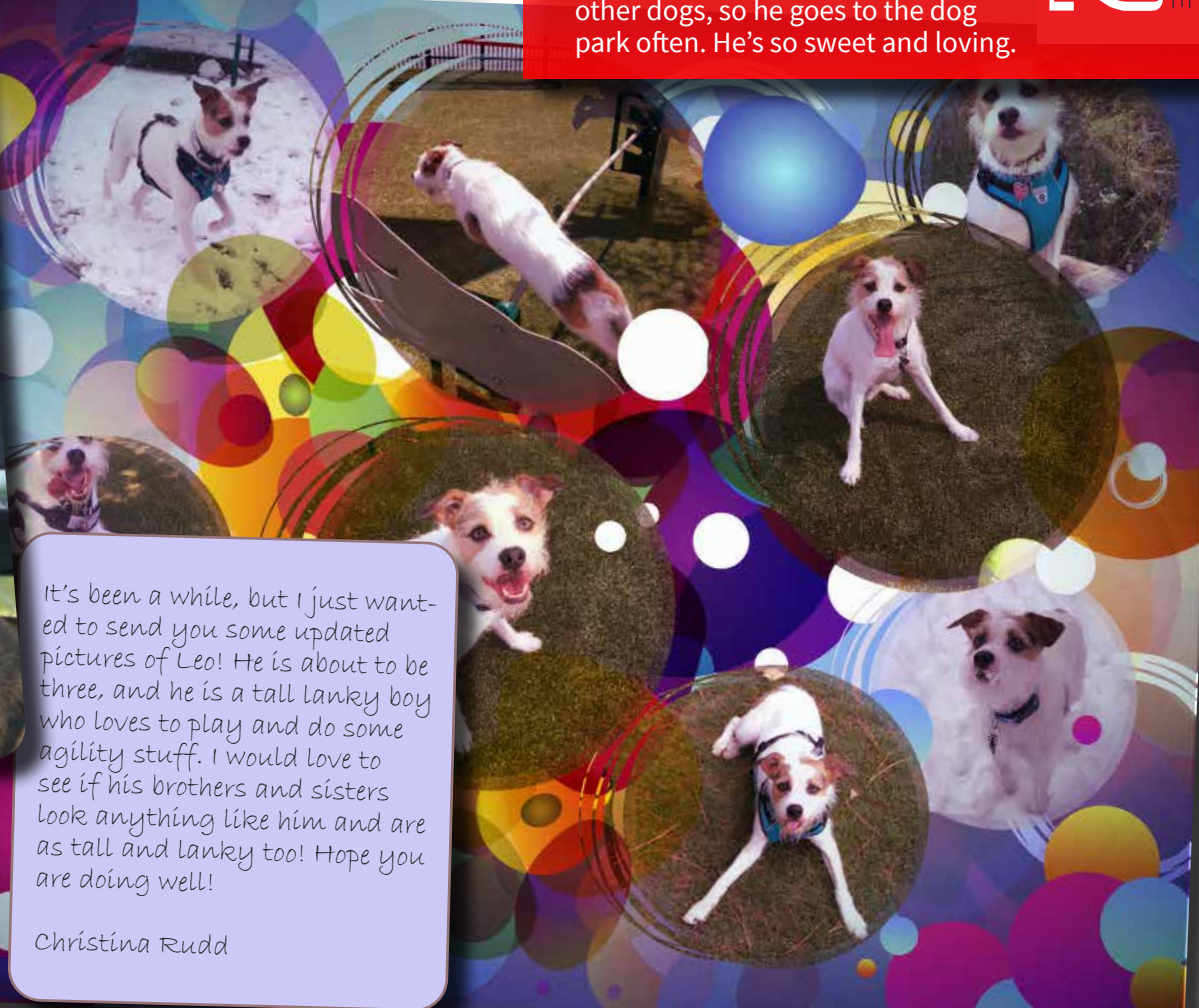
The first picture is him at a Tampa Bay Rays baseball game. I have never adopted a dog before but am in law school and wanted something to help with stress, and he is great! I will always adopt now. He is a little nervous around people but great with other dogs, so he goes to the dog park often. He's so sweet and loving.

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It's been a while, but I just wanted to send you some updated pictures of Leo! He is about to be three, and he is a tall lanky boy who loves to play and do some agility stuff. I would love to see if his brothers and sisters look anything like him and are as tall and lanky too! Hope you are doing well!

Christina Rudd





Patsy & Virginia

Virginia and Patsy came from the same house. Virginia had tons of buckshot in her and she'd been hit by a car. Patsy, who smiles, went on transport to Florida where they discovered her leg was also loaded with buckshot pellets, and it would need extensive surgery or amputation. Virginia is now walking due to thousands of dollars from ARF, Dr. Wall at Sylva hospital, and consults and surgery with vets in Dillsboro and Waynesville. She's still looking for a home of her own. Patsy found a home that would pay for her surgery as well. Virginia and Patsy want to thank all the doctors, donors, fosters, and others who helped them walk again and find happiness..







**small time, but in that small
most greatly lived.**



Farewells



When you've worked closely with people as long as we have, their leaving puts a terrible big hole in your heart. In January we learned that Susan Metcalf, rescuer, colleague, and spay/neuter volunteer, passed away suddenly. She was buried with the beloved dog she had recently lost. At press time, Allison Hancock Padgett, vice president, shelter volunteer, foster mom, & fundraiser, lost her husband Reverend Dr. Frank Padgett. Words to speak of the vanishing of great hearts, who aren't afraid of reaching out to humans and animals that are desperate and alone, who never turn from the homeless and the broken and the sad — we try, but we come up empty. Thank you, dear friends. See you at the bridge.

Is Humane Society of Jackson County (doing business as ARF) in your will?

ARF is working toward our long-term goal, dreamed of by our former president and inspiration Veronica Nicholas, of finding a place of our own so we can continue to help the pets of Jackson County and their owners with low-cost or donor-and-grant-subsidized spay/neuter services, adoptions, relocation of homeless pets to areas with more demand, road rescues, and other services. Please consider making a bequest as a fixed amount or percentage of your estate.

Sample #1 Percentage Bequest

"I give, devise and bequeath to The Humane Society of Jackson County (tax identification number 56-1575881), a charitable corporation organized now located at 50 Railroad Ave, Sylva NC 28779 (Mailing address PO Box 298, Sylva NC 28779) _____% of the rest and residuum of my estate."

Sample #2 Residuary Bequest

"I give, devise and bequeath to The Humane Society of Jackson County (tax identification number 56-1575881), a charitable corporation organized now located at 50 Railroad Ave, Sylva NC 28779 (Mailing address PO Box 298, Sylva NC 28779), the rest and residue of my estate."

Sample #3 Bequest for a specific amount

"I give and bequeath to The Humane Society of Jackson County (tax identification number 56-1575881), a charitable corporation organized now located at 50 Railroad Ave, Sylva NC 28779 (Mailing address PO Box 298, Sylva NC 28779), the sum of \$ _____."

Sample Bequest #4 Contingent Bequest

"In the event that (name or names, i.e., spouse, children, sibling, heirs) shall not survive me or shall die during the administration of my estate, within _____ days from the date of my death, or as a result of a common disaster, then I give, devise and bequeath those beneficiaries' shares of my estate to The Humane Society of Jackson County (tax identification number 56-1575881), a charitable corporation organized now located at 50 Railroad Ave, Sylva NC 28779 (Mailing address PO Box 298, Sylva NC 28779)."



Cat Discovers Self

The cat pictured was nearly blind due to entropion, and ARF helped with his surgery. This picture shows the cat after surgery looking at himself with his greatly improved eyesight.

Please help us continue our efforts by making your financial contribution to assist the animals of Jackson County.

DETACH AND RETURN WITH YOUR DONATION

Humane Society of Jackson County (ARF) Donation
Post Office Box 298, Sylva, NC 28779

You can make a one-time donation or become a sustaining supporter at <http://www.a-r-f.org>

Name _____ Phone _____
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