



LESLIE GORE and More

Last October, CASAS opened its doors to several mothers and lots of kittens. One mother, "Foxy," came with eight kittens only four of which were hers. Our loyal volunteers learned to bottle/eye dropper feed in a hurry. Foxy really had no interest in kittens, being one herself. We also took in a "wet-nurse" with her own four kittens (a story for another day). Beloved "Serafina" nursed her own fat babies along with four of the orphans while we kept the tiniest ones alive with forced feedings. Bottle feeding is not as much fun as it sounds. Two of the tigers took to the bottle or medicine dropper immediately while two others turned their little faces away and had to be forced to drink. You have to be really careful not to drown the babies.



Serafina and kitten

We named this litter after our teen idols: **Meatloaf**, **Connie Francis**, and **David Bowie**. This story is about their sister, **Leslie Gore**, who absolutely refused to drink. She was the tiniest little creature that there ever was, with a stubborn streak a mile long. Poor Serafina said that she only had the capability to nurse eight and little Leslie had no interest in nursing from Serafina either. In desperation, when Leslie weighed only 6 ounces, we rushed her to CARE, the 24/7 emergency veteri-

nary service in Dennis. They could find nothing in particular wrong with her and said that if we could keep her alive until she was a month old, she would live. We did and she did. At about 3 weeks she toddled over to the wet kitten food dish and was the first to eat solid food.



Leslie Gore [Mona]

She thrived and grew and was adopted by a loving mother who changed her name to **Mona**.

THIS IS WHAT WE DO

Sometimes it seems as if CASAS only helps cats. When we purchased 5 Sandy Hill Lane, our intention was to build three kennels on the ground floor to temporarily house dogs. Almost immediately after we took possession, the empty Gull's Nest Motel was purchased for a new housing development. It became apparent that barking dogs living approximately ten feet away from the rebuilt building would be unpleasant for our neighbors. We receive very few calls regarding adoptable dogs in need. Our average number of calls for dogs needing help is between 3 and 5 per year. Most of the calls were regarding dogs that we would not have taken in anyway,

as they were being given up due to difficult behavioral issues and would not have been safe to re-home. We serve a group of small towns and it is easy for us to find the real reason a pet is given up.

We have, however, been able to help several dogs in difficulty by placing them in foster homes and ultimately placing them permanently. One recent situation involved a lovely 16 year old cairn terrier (Toto) whose owner fell and injured himself badly enough that he would not have been able to walk the little dog.

Through a confluence of angels, this little blind and deaf canine senior citizen went to live in a wonderful foster home...one that has adopted several of our "difficult to place cats" in the past. While the foster, (now permanent), home bears the expense of daily care, CASAS has been able to help with some very expensive medical costs including the extraction of about fifteen teeth.



TOTO

Your contributions have enabled us to offer this financial help to the fantastic women who have taken on the task of bringing the little dog to visit her owner and allowing this dog to live out her remaining years in love and comfort.



CARRIE A. SEAMAN ANIMAL SHELTER
PROVINCETOWN

CASAS

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OUTSIDE CATS

CASAS' adoption committee members are often sad to turn down a wonderful prospective adopter because they would like to let their new kitty outside.

We understand that many people believe that cats require outside stimulation despite the fact that these feline members of their families face the dangers of the street, create nuisances to their neighbors, destroy wildlife and are a temptation to coyotes that cannot differentiate between "Fluffy" and a fat rabbit. Many who allow their pets to be outside do not attach identification for fear of being choked by a collar and many are not micro-chipped, (although all good shelters do so). It is enormously satisfying when a stray cat is brought to us or to Animal Control and we are delighted to find that they are microchipped, enabling us to reunite lost cats with their families. Sadly, only a tiny percentage of lost cats are reunited with their owners. We concentrate on finding homes for cats that need them, and keep cats with homes, in their homes. When we turn down an adopter because they intend to let their cat outside, it truly is not personal. We must be true to our mission and do the best we can for the animals in our care.

NOW I HAVE A NAME

I might have had a name earlier in my life, but it was lost, along with me, when my birth family didn't keep me safe. I am an old boy. I think I have fathered lots of children but I have never seen them or their mothers again. Life has been tough, but I am brave and resilient. I was clever enough to find a good hiding place under a deck where some very kind women took an interest in me. Mama Jan led a little group to the place where she gave me my breakfast. I was really hungry and thin, and it had been a cold winter even

huddling up against the building. I am a little lame, but spry enough to catch a careless mouse every now and then. One of the women jumped on top of me with a big coat and bundled me up. I tried to get away but they shoved me into a big box and put in a car. Before I knew it I was in a big white place with a mask over my face. When I woke up my bottom hurt a little and I could tell that something momentous had taken place but I wasn't sure what. I was put back into that big box and the car and then carried up the stairs to a house where I was given my OWN ROOM. There were other cats around and I was excited and a little afraid but I couldn't see them and they couldn't get to me. The food was so very good and there was a lot of it. I slept, feeling safe for the first time in a very long time.

*So, after a very long time in my OWN ROOM, a very smart woman, (she told me herself) from the house conferred with several other people. They recognized the wonderfulness of me and named me **Governor William Bradford** after a very important man who was dead. Here in this house I am treated with respect and my dinner is served in a very special dish used only by me. I now have a family and a name. Little kittens want me to cuddle them and bigger cats also make soft eyes at me and chirp. Sometimes my favorites leave but new ones replace them. I am the grandfather of them all. I bathe them and then I give them a big love bite to show them who is boss and that I am no softy. I am told every day how beautiful I am, and, at last, I am loved.*

*I am **William**, the Governor of CASAS.*



CASSIDY

We love it when we get emails from our past residents telling us about their new homes. **Cassidy**, age 11, was one of the four cats left behind in an eviction. She was the most scared and was very difficult to transfer from the apartment to the shelter. This is her first communication after she was adopted.

"Hi everyone. I think I really love mommy's home. Soooo many windows and slider doors to look out into the woods. In the computer room, I have a perch so I can watch the woodpeckers and squirrels. Yesterday mom invited friends over. A few at a time so I would not be overwhelmed. They all bored me except He is luscious. Mommy was tired so she and I lay on the day bed and took a "cat nap". Mama has so many toys for me, but I prefer a piece of paper to run around with. I am helping mama dress. She calls me baby, honey and "Cassi." Mama helped me water the "safe" indoor plants...what fun. I got to tip over the water jug. Do not think mama liked that but she said it was only water. Before she mopped the water up I played in it so I was all wet. Tell everyone hello. Please give a big kitty lick to all".

Signed, Cassidy Dobson.

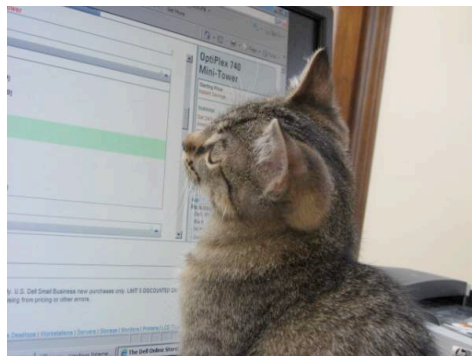


Cassidy

FOR ADOPTION



Halo was dropped off two days before she gave birth to 5 little ones. All kittens are spoken for, but Halo is a wonderful mother, very tame and will be available for adoption when her kittens are weaned and she is spayed



Ollie was found almost frozen under a boat in storage. Her rescuer heard frantic cries for help and discovered her, along with her deceased siblings. When she arrived at CASAS she was probably a month old going on 15 years. She is a tough little cookie with a clarion voice. She marches with assurance, plays with vigor, and asserts the right to be the boss over all. Having grown up with no sisters or brothers, it took her a while to learn how to play nicely with the other kittens. Her main pleasure is to climb up legs to perch on a convenient shoulder, purring all the while and nibbling at your hair.



Nellie is a very shy girl, shown here with sister Valerie

All of our adoptable cats and dogs are listed on Petfinder.com under "Shelter 02657"

NEW WEBSITE

If you haven't visited our website, please do! Recently revamped, www.casasanimalshelter.org contains our vital information (why we're here and what we're doing). You can also learn about upcoming events and volunteer opportunities and check out our current adoptions.

While you're there, please have a look at our "Kitten Cam"- a peek into one of the rooms at CASAS, where you can hopefully view some of our residents at play or resting.

A special note of apology to anyone who has tried to contact us via email through the website. The process that gets those emails to us was not in place until the end of February. Everything is functional now, but again, we are very sorry to those who wrote and didn't hear back.

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WISH LIST FOR CASAS

VOLUNTEERS to sit, comb, brush, socialize. No heavy lifting, scooping or feeding necessary unless you want, but willing to commit on a regular basis to a few hours a week to prepare our residents for adoption. We also need people who can stay at the shelter while we are out trapping or on vet runs.

CAT LITTER(scoop and clay)

TRASH BAGS (33 gallon and smaller kitchen bags)

PAPER TOWELS, preferably

Bounty

PET FOOD - Fancy Feast or Friskies wet food, Max Cat, Iams or Purina kitten food; any dry cat food Generator

New skylights and installation

Fleece throw blankets

Very gently used cat trees, scratching posts or cat condos

Gift certificates to pet supply stores, BJs, or gas cards

Toys, such as feather or other interactive games to play

No blankets, pillows, futons, comforters or used litter boxes, please.

We have plenty of cat carriers and dog crates for now.

This is what a volunteer looks like!



Anita and friends

SAVE THE DATE

May 2 Kibbles and Skits

**June 20 3rd Annual
DogRunDog -The 10K and 5K
Race for Dogs and People.**
Go to dogrundog.com for further details.

**September 25-27 (PAW)
Pet Appreciation Weekend**