



WHAT'S INSIDE:
→



Angora must have been someone's cat sometime. How difficult would it have been to neuter her.
PAGE 2



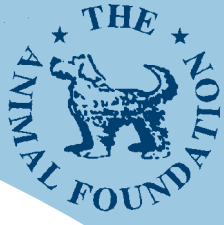
People had passed him on their way to Mass and the shops and still no one even put a newspaper over him.
PAGE 3



Sick and frail and also blind from disease she rallied when the help she needed was given to her.
PAGE 4

SUMMER NEWSLETTER 2009

THE Kildare animal FOUNDATION



Dear Friends: 15 Years On.....We Still Care

Dignity is the principle feeling I want to share with you now. To see a beautiful creature incapable of wrongdoing reduced to a basic scrap of flesh and bones because many in society are too busy to notice or care.

We do our utmost to restore dignity and confidence. It is heartbreaking to see an animal going to the toilet in its bed because for so long, it had no choice. Washed and clean with all the outdoors area they could wish for, the turn around is amazing. In a few days the head is up, the tail is up.

My God give us the grace to accept our few losses as his holy will and our successes with thanksgiving .

Our policy is simple.; Cherish every living creature that crosses our path and somehow the help we need will come.

- If an animal is afraid; Comfort it**
- If an animal is cold; Warm it**
- If an animal is sick; Heal it**

Above all: Let gentleness reign.

REX Even watching Rex walk now hurts my eyes.

Ann and Dan responded to a call about a dog with something wrong with his behind and living tied to a wet dirty kennel. When they got there they found Rex with a tumour on his testicles so large it scraped



along the ground as he walked. He came with us willingly despite his owner shouting at us saying "You are not going to hurt him are you – he is fine here". Clearly Rex had enough of their loving care and has settled

here beautifully since his surgery. He is asleep here in front of me now. Sometimes he cries out in his sleep and I comfort him. He wants for nothing and the fridge is now his favourite appliance.

Walter

Walter is a beautiful Lassie Collie or at least he will be when we have done with him. Thankfully a man had reason to visit a disused shed on his property and found Walter lying among the turf. We have no idea how long he was there but he was mighty thirsty and hungry. To complicate matters he was matted right down to the skin. It took Liz and George and entire weekend to groom him



for he could barely walk the mats in his coat were pinching him so badly. Someone loved him some-time because he loves being brushed.

With each passing week he seems to get younger. He needs a very special and loving home.

MICA

Mica lost her tail in some kind of accident we cannot identify. Despite our care she suffered severe hair loss due to stress. We



never saw anything like it and were powerless to prevent it. We just kept with our tried and trusted formula of plenty of sleep and food and soon she was on the mend.

Mica now lives with a lovely family who understand she has special needs and are prepared to meet them.

EMILY

In a furrowed out patch Emily settled as best she could under a hedge. The icy wind across her back did not comfort her as the puppies started to arrive and the pain increased. She licked each one clean as best she could but she was so thirsty and there was no water around and she could not leave now.

Eight puppies later and it was finally over. Two were very quiet and still.



When someone finally called us because they wanted the “dirty thing” out of their garden – Emily was close to death herself.

Thank God for good Vets. Noreen somehow saved Emily and among us all we managed to save the six remaining live puppies who are now wreaking havoc in new homes.

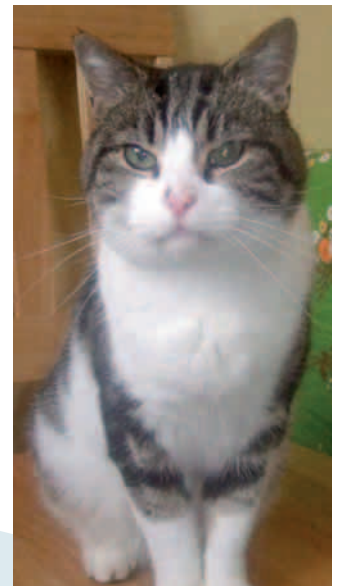
Monty

I am a good cat and a fine cat and that’s just my opinion. Many other cats do not always agree but it not something a few whacks will not sort out.

I arrived at the Animal Foundation in 1998. I was a bit down on my luck at the time so I stayed a while. The grub was good and I could terrorise most of the people on a good day. Anyway the day came when I felt grand and decided to head back to my old turf.

Can you imagine my

embarrassment at seeing my photo on posters all around the town. Night and day with people going door to door looking for me. Clearly I was a very important cat and they needed my help at the shelter to keep everyone in order. And so I showed myself to avoid the long walk back. For goodness sake all the fussing and carry on they go on with. I have eaten of the finest ever since and while I am not best pleased at having to go to the vets every so often, I always glad and feel better for it.



Angora



Softer than wool she was when I touched her half dead body on a roadside. This beautiful cat gave the last of her strength to bring her kittens into the world. We managed to save four of her kittens. Sadly Angora and her weakest kitten died despite our best efforts. She is buried here where at least she has a name and a few flowers to remember her.

Angora must have been someone’s cat sometime. How difficult would it have been to neuter her. If a pet goes missing – at least give them a fighting chance by only having to take care of themselves.

RUPERT

A fairly posh hotel that I could not afford to stay in at least not in this lifetime rang about a dog that had plonked himself on the red carpet laid out for the soon to arrive bride and groom. Bless them, they tried to entice him off not knowing that his leg was smashed. When the lovely couple arrived they were great about it. Michele and Liam took him to the vets and it was a very complicated surgery and aftercare. If you have a secret formula for getting through to a young lurcher that he should not run for a while, please share it with us.



Always remember to laugh at yourself

On a fine summer's evening watching all the old animals stretch and yawn in the sun, heating their old bones. Before we had the good gate and the cameras a sack was dropped over the gate and the sack had a lot to say for itself. Full of good intentions I galloped down to help the poor creature whatever it was.

I pulled off the twine as quick as I could and didn't she only proceed to take lumps out of me. After finding the greatly vexed dog we finally reached an agreement. " Lets not hurt each other"

Today she lives with and loves the family who made her their own. I can't pass the estate where she now lives without going "ouch"

Our Tears for Winston

Late one Sunday afternoon we got a call about a call about a collapsed dog. Anne and Andy responded right away. It had been snowing heavily and driving conditions were not ideal. They almost could not find Winston. He was embedded in the ground and covered in snow.

He had been lying there five hours.

People had passed him on their way to Mass and the shops and still no one even put a newspaper over him.

He looked like he might be a heavy dog and indeed should have been but easily lifted and well past the point of objecting to anything. Our wonderful Vet gave up her personal time yet again and put him on a drip. Then the waiting began. Ten days later he came home here. Not



Hugh Leonard

Hugh Leonard was a great friend to us and we are all the poorer for his passing. Among all the tributes we need to say he was a wise and learned friend who cared deeply about animals.

He was one of Irelands finest and we miss him.

“Que” also known as George



He is such a funny dog. Perhaps he does not need to register with Mensa but he loves life. Each new day is an adventure.

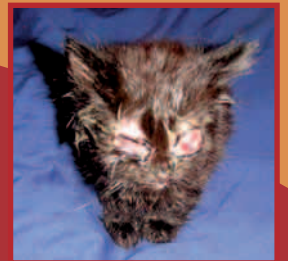
His owner had gone into hospital and the family just left George in the empty house with nothing. I don't know what he lived on for that ten days but it was not much. They only rang to have him removed because of the mess he was making in an effort to find food.

a young dog but he ate and drank well and we let him suit himself as to his comings and goings. As usual we made great plans for him in the summer and getting heat into his bones and to help him gain the ten kilo he so much needed. Among ourselves we quietly cheered at each little bit of progress he made. Well God always has the last say. One morning three months later I went to his bed and found he had died in his sleep. A lovely way for him to go. It was just so tough to stand there and bury him when we all wanted to give him the finest of a retirement.

At least he knew he was safe and loved when he died. Sometimes that is the best you can hope for.

Another little Miracle

A little boy only eight years old saw this kitten in a puddle of water. He picked it up and went running to his mother. Sick and frail and also blind from disease she rallied when the help she needed was given to her. Lisa Nic Eoin carried her night and day and fought with her to live.



All "little miracle" needs now is a dedicated home for a special needs cat who has more courage than Geronimo.

Flour and Compost

As usual we are going to torment you looking for cakes and plants for our open day on July 19th 2009.

Please – Please - anything you can bake or grow please bring it along for our open day.

Thank you so much all of you who have done so in the past.

Dog Show and Pet Blessing

Our Annual Dog Show this year is taking place at the Foundation on Sunday 16th August 2009 at 2pm. Tons of rosettes as usual for your beautiful dogs and enough categories to give all dogs a chance to shine.

This year we have added "A Pet Blessing". All your animals and ours will receive a blessing on the day if it is your wish to do so.

This is something I have long wanted to put in place.

ORPHAN KITTENS Please, Please!!!!

Please, please beg your friends if cat turns up to have it neutered or ask for help. The toll it takes on us with night feeds and then start a full working day trying to save orphaned kittens is brutal. We cannot stop ourselves trying to save them but other office work falls behind because we are so tired.

We are grateful for the privilege of those precious creatures we have known but I and those around me have not enjoyed a summer for years. From March to November it goes on and before we know it, its Winter again.

March Hare

The hare "Skippy" that poor dan walked the floor trying to hand rear and then drove the whole way to Kerry to release him in a wildlife sanctuary. Well as soon as march arrived he burrowed his way out in search of we imagine "a lady hare."

He still visits the sanctuary for food but as long as this love affair lasts he is unlikely to return.

Well done Skippy. All we wanted was for you to be well and happy.

Website

Our new web address is
www.animalfoundation.ie

and our

Email is

info@animalfoundation.ie

Please keep checking this for upcoming events or news on our work because it will probably be Winter before I can write to you again.

God bless you and keep you.

From

Geraldine and everyone at the Foundation



Lough Andy's House, South Green Road, Kildare Town.
Ph.: 045 522929
Web: www.animalfoundation.ie