



# Mosby's Mission

*Nationally Recognized for Caring for Dogs in Need*

P.O. Box 218, Deerfield, VA 24432 • 540-939-4035 • info@themosbyfoundation.org • www.themosbyfoundation.org

## NEWSLETTER OF THE MOSBY FOUNDATION

### The Long Journey Back

It had been a long day. After 19 years together, Sandra's chow mix had suffered a stroke and had to be put down. She was grief-stricken and nearly inconsolable.

While Sandra was reeling from her loss, three days later, her partner, Mike, brought home a Samoyed mix for her. Tucker was beautiful, sweet, and ready for love, but Sandra's grief was still fresh. The thought of getting another dog had not even entered her mind.

Sandra didn't know what to say. Mike saw the confusion on her face and immediately got angry. "I did this for you, Sandra, and now you don't want him?"

Sandra was speechless. "Great," he said. "I'll just take him to the shelter and have him put down."

Mike knew Sandra would never allow Tucker to be put down; that's why he baited her. He threw an emotional lasso around Sandra's neck, daring her to defy his gift. Guilt and grief overcame her and she felt she had no other choice, which is what Mike wanted.

Instead of love, Mike used control to keep Sandra emotionally chained. Tucker came into her home and then into her heart, as she knew he eventually would, but at the same time, her own heart had not healed from her loss.

Sadly, that was the beginning. Her seven-year relationship with Mike, one that started out so loving, began to crumble. "I guess when you're in that situation," Sandra said in a small voice, "you're blind."

The couple owned a house together and a car. Although Mike was the primary breadwinner, earning three times what

Sandra did, he made sure all bills were divided equally, including the house and car payment.

"Now I know it was his way of keeping me tied to him," she said, "but it took a long time to understand that." Abusers assert their dominance in many subtle ways, and how bills are paid is just one of them.

About a year later Mike decided he wanted to get a dog too. Sandra strongly encouraged him not to. She knew he worked long hours and had little time for a dog. She also knew that he would lose interest after awhile, but he got one anyway.

Although Mike was taking medication to improve his emotional stability, he sabotaged it. His drinking had sharply escalated. Any chance for the medication to do its job was negated.

With medical intervention effectively torpedoed, the situation steadily deteriorated. Consuming a six-pack of beer by 11 a.m., Mike's drinking spun out of control.

Mike did cling to a thread of sanity, though. He was aware that he could not hit Sandra, her daughter, or his own daughter, who visited them regularly. If he did, he would never see any of them again.

But he did push the boundaries. "He would do very inappropriate things to me and it was difficult," Sandra said. "I would try to explain to my daughter that I didn't want anyone treating her like this, and yet, I was allowing him to treat me this way. It was difficult."

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names, city & state  
have been changed to  
protect all individuals

**Albuquerque, New Mexico**

The Mosby Foundation  
P.O. Box 218, Deerfield, VA 24432  
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#### NEWSLETTER

Beverly Faulkenberry, Copy Editor  
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## The Mosby Foundation

World-renowned anthropologist Margaret Mead said, "One of the most dangerous things that can happen to a child is to kill or torture an animal and get away with it."

We can only guess at what transpired during the childhood of "Mike" in our cover story. What we do know is that "Sandra," the children and most of all, the defenseless dogs, suffered at his hands. Interviews with battered women have confirmed that frequently, they don't leave their abuser because of fear of what he will do to their pets. Many times, this is an actual spoken threat to keep the victims from leaving.

Amazingly, when Sandra witnessed her dogs being abused, she was finally prompted to take protective action, action to save her dogs, the children, and herself. Still, additional physical damage to her dog may have already been set in motion. Steadfast, all of you through your support remain true to our cause of helping dogs in need. Tucker was able to have the surgery he needed, finally safe in his home environment.

We hope you will consider a donation of any amount so that we can continue helping dogs like Tucker, injured at the hands of an abusive human. We also hope that you will be proactive if you witness or suspect abuse of an animal or human. Should that occur, please report it to the appropriate agency, Animal Control or the local Humane Society or SPCA in case of a pet, and Social Services in the case of a human. That may be the call that saves a life.

In honor of all dogs,  
Carole Adams  
President

*"Not all of us can do great things. But we can do small things with great love."  
– Mother Theresa*



**PETCO  
FOUNDATION**

**THE MOSBY FOUNDATION IS GRATEFUL TO THE PETCO FOUNDATION FOR CONTINUING TO SUPPORT OUR LIFESAVING SPAY/NEUTER FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE PROGRAM WITH A GENEROUS GRANT. WITH THE HELP OF THE PETCO FOUNDATION AND OTHER GRANT SOURCES, PLUS SOME GENEROUS INDIVIDUAL DONORS WHO SUPPORT THIS SPECIFIC PROGRAM, THE MOSBY FOUNDATION HAS HELPED LOW INCOME PET OWNERS FROM ALL ACROSS VIRGINIA AND IN WEST VIRGINIA SPAY OR NEUTER THEIR DOGS AT LOW COST CLINICS OR THROUGH VETERINARIANS WHO HAVE OFFERED TO MATCH CLINIC PRICES. IN 2012, WE FACILITATED OVER 400 SURGERIES! AND WITH THE GENEROUS HELP OF THE PETCO FOUNDATION, WE HOPE TO CONTINUE TO EXPAND THIS PROGRAM THROUGHOUT VIRGINIA AND BEYOND.**

**PLEASE SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION TO THE PETCO FOUNDATION AND YOUR LOCAL PETCO STORE!** THANKS TO BEVERLY FAULKENBERRY AND JENNIFER KIRKLAND, MOSBY VOLUNTEERS WHO COORDINATE THIS VITAL PROGRAM.

## Mosby's Mission

The Mosby Foundation is organized exclusively for charitable purposes, to assist in the care of critically sick, injured, abused and neglected dogs through financial support and public education. We are a 501(C)3 non-profit organization.



# Losing Shaburb

Lynchburg, VA

*Editor's note: Because this letter deals in detail with one family's approach to losing a beloved dog, we decided to run it in place of a feature story, although some editing has been done.*



My husband wanted a Doberman...we ended up with two toy fox terriers, Ruby and Shaburb. In Shaburb's defense, she does carry herself like a Doberman, albeit a miniature one. They were "gifts" to our family of seven from my brother-in-law. He had researched non-allergenic dogs and added them to his family of three but soon realized they were quite the little "shedders". This didn't fit well with his idea of a clean home and so, we were "gifted" with them. With five young children I guess our home seemed a better fit for these two, tiny dogs (3 and 5 lbs. respectively). We were just dog-sitting, initially, to see how well they could adjust to 10 little grabbing hands and 5 kissing mouths, sprinkled with hugs that were probably too tight. They were irresistible to our kids and soon found a permanent home with us. The shedding drove me nuts too, but, we soon accepted the fact that these tiny white hairs would constantly adorn our clothing, along with everything else we owned. Love overlooks. I don't think our children saw the hairs as much as I did. Theirs was an unconditional love from the start.

Shaburb is the shortened version for Shaburbalinostratinio. It was a name given to my husband's childhood Doberman by his father, who loves words. And so, it was passed down in a shortened version. She was never one to lick people and presented herself in a very stately manner at all times. She became my shadow. I was the first person she would

seek out every morning, coming into my room, paws up on the side of my bed, eyes expecting me to let her up to hide under the covers, snuggling next to my body. If she couldn't find me she would trot from room to room, and even search the basement, until she found me. Even though a lady, she wouldn't miss an opportunity to escape our fenced in back yard. She would chase after ground hogs and deer, much larger than herself, as if they didn't know who they were up against. Her courage was inspiring to watch. She never let her small size cause her to fear things much larger than herself. She survived the little hands growing into bigger hands over the years and still endures some hugs but mostly kisses.

With the passing of years it is hard to consider her an aged dog because she's still the size of a puppy. She has slowly lost most of her hearing. Her sight is not the best but that hasn't changed her much. Having noticed that she was having difficulty eating and drinking we began to consider maybe having to lay her to rest. This thought grieved my heart for days. I spent days praying about this decision asking the Lord to allow her to pass in her sleep so that I would not have to be the one to decide to end her life. I mourned this decision and struggled greatly over it. At the same time I was facilitating a class that was covering the issue of grief. The

situation with our dog forced me to go deeper into this grief. I realized it had a lot more to do with not having grieved properly over the death of my brother when I was a teen, so I let the grief express itself through the tears for our dog. My kids were visibly concerned for me because I was crying on and off for three days. At night I would wake up, take Shaburb in my arms and weep intensely over losing her. This was a good and necessary thing for me to do. I began to think about how I would prepare our children for this loss. I thought I'd let Shaburb sleep with each of them one last time and that maybe our oldest son could fashion a "heaven box" for her, which we could decorate or write a last note on. Our younger daughters could sew her a new sleeping bag and the rest of us could decorate a large stone and lay it all to rest in our daughters tiny little garden area. I just don't want them to stuff their feelings and ignore grieving a loss like I had as a teen. The reality of life is we all will lose someone we love, human or animal, at some point. So, grieving well is a healthy thing to do.

In the midst of processing that possibility, I took her to the vet and learned that she had periodontal disease and would need surgery estimated at around \$500. This was more than we thought we could afford and because she had lived a long life so far, 13 years, we believed our only option was to lay her to rest. That was until a local vet told us about the Mosby Foundation. Talking with Karin was such an encouragement to me personally.



Thanks to her direction, we learned about the Helping Hands Veterinary Clinic in Richmond, VA that would perform the surgery at a considerable discount. She also blessed us with a donation from the Foundation that was beyond generous to help cover the cost. The Mosby Foundation and Karin were an answer to my

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# Gimme Shelter

We are helping so many dogs, we do not have space to list them all!



**Jack, Staunton, VA**

Jack is a gorgeous, 3 year old Bernese Mountain Dog who loves the great outdoors. Part of Jack's daily routine is visiting with his neighbors on the next farm, one field over from his house. Jack's mom contacted The Mosby Foundation seeking help with veterinary bills to treat a very bad ear infection. While he was receiving treatment for the ear infection, Jack's veterinarian diagnosed him with Lyme disease, thanks to the ticks he picked up in the field between his house and the neighbor's. In a way, it was a good thing that Jack's ear was bothering him; otherwise, he may never have received treatment for the Lyme's Disease.



**Katie, Fresno, CA**

Little Katie is a 1 year old Shih Tzu mix who got something in her eye while playing in her yard. Both Katie's mom and her veterinarian believe it was a "foxtail", which is a weed that grows out west, is quite prickly and can be very painful, especially if it is in an eye! Katie was a real trooper, however, and did well with the surgery to remove the foxtail. The things our fur-kids get themselves into sometimes!



**Baby - Port St. Lucie, FL**

A 12 year old Yorkshire Terrier, Baby was diagnosed with severe dental disease and an abscessed tooth. His veterinarian advised Baby's owner to schedule a dental cleaning and extraction of the infected tooth, along with a neuter surgery as soon as possible. With financial assistance from the Mosby Foundation, Baby was able to have his surgeries and we expect he is feeling much better now - he can probably even enjoy his meals now!



**Aurora - Hampton, VA**

Aurora's family contacted The Mosby Foundation for assistance when the 2 year old Border Collie mix was diagnosed with a large bladder stone. We made a contribution toward the surgery fee to have the bladder stone removed, and we wish her a speedy recovery.



**Chappie - Tampa, FL**

This young Beagle mix was hit by a car and left on the side of a major highway in Florida. Animal Control transported him to the local pound, where he received only pain medication for 14 days while waiting for his owners to find him. They never did, so when his 14 days were up, he was transferred to the Southeast Beagle Rescue, who had committed to treating his fractured front leg and finding him a home. What the Rescue did not know was that he also needed a second surgery to repair a damaged right hip. With financial assistance from many generous Mosby Foundation donors and other groups, Chappie had both surgeries within a few weeks, and he is now healed up and ready to find a forever home. Check The Mosby Foundation's website for links to videos of Chappie's recovery - what a tough little Beagle!



**Vegas - Deerfield, VA**

Shortly after adopting this 1 year-old German Shepherd from a rescue group, Vegas' new humans noticed he could not climb stairs. They had him evaluated by their veterinarian, who diagnosed Vegas with severe dysplasia of both hips. The veterinarian advised an FHO surgery to remove the painful part of the hip joint. The Mosby Foundation made a contribution toward his surgery fee, and we wish him a speedy recovery and a long and pain-free life with his new family.



**Jasper Clown, Abingdon, MD**

Jasper Clown is just that - a clown! He's a beautiful little six year old Sheltie mix who was clowning around when suddenly, his back leg no longer wanted to play along! Jasper had torn the cruciate ligament in his knee (probably by clowning around!), and he was in lots of pain. Jasper needed surgery to be able to use the leg normally again. After his surgery, Jasper's family fashioned a baby crib of sorts for him! How cute is that? Jasper is doing great, thanks to the kindness of our donors!



**Rosco, Dunnedin, FL**

Rosco is a 6yr old Rottie mix who many know to be a curmudgeon of sorts. His reputation follows him to the veterinarian's office, so when Rosco started having trouble with an ear infection, no one could get near him to examine his tender ear. Eventually, he had infections in both ears, so Rosco's mom said "Enough!" and contacted us for help. Rosco's doctor knew he'd have to be sedated for her to tend to his ears, given his now-increased grouchiness. Once he received the care he needed, Rosco actually cracked a smile!



**Chance - Nashville, TN**

At less than a year old, Labrador-Hound mix Chance has seen more doctors than most dogs see in a lifetime. Found as an abandoned puppy at a school playground, Chance wormed his way into the heart of the special soul who took him in and gave him a home. Shortly after settling into his new home, Chance needed emergency surgery to remove various foreign objects that he had eaten (sounds like he really is part Lab!). While the surgery went fine, Chance was very slow to recover from anesthesia, and by the time he went for a post-op check-up, he had started having seizures. Laboratory tests revealed he had a portal-systemic shunt in his liver. Blood was bypassing his liver, so toxic materials were not being filtered properly from his bloodstream. Chance needed surgery to close the shunt and allow his liver to work properly. He responded well to medication and special diet, while his human went to work raising the funds to have the surgery performed. With help from a special Mosby Foundation fund drive, Chance was scheduled for his surgery in January. Unfortunately, Chance had complications under anesthesia, and the surgeon elected to abort the procedure. After recovery, Chance's human found the Animal Medical Center in New York City. This state of the art veterinary facility was able to do a less-invasive procedure that would close the shunt and allow Chance to live a normal life. The coil procedure would, however,

# Gimme Shelter

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cost almost twice as much as the standard surgery, so it was back to the fundraising, while awaiting the appointment in New York. We are pleased to report that Chance had his procedure at the AMC in March and he will be weaned off his special medications over the next few months. Way to go Chance!!



**Olivia - Grayslake, IL**

Placing Paws Rescue in Illinois stepped in to help this damaged young Labrador Retriever from southeast Missouri. Only 1-2 years old, Olivia had never been part of a loving home, instead suffering abuse and neglect, and then shot in the face and rear leg by a neighbor with a shotgun. After running loose for a week, Olivia was finally transferred to the care of a local rescuer in Missouri. There, she had her damaged right eye removed, and x-rays showed pellets throughout her body. After transfer to Placing Paws, Olivia was examined by an orthopedic surgeon, who determined the extensive damage to her right rear leg meant the only option for her was amputation. Thanks to the generous folks who responded to Olivia's special fund drive, The Mosby Foundation made a substantial contribution toward her veterinary care. Now in a foster home with another special needs pooch, Olivia's sweet and gentle personality is starting to bloom. We wish her a loving forever home with a family of her own soon!



**Yoshi - Cresson, TX**

When Yoshi's owner contacted his breeder about the strange hairy lesion on his eye, the breeder offered to exchange him for another puppy. While they may not have had him long, Yoshi's new family was already in love with the little Shih-Tzu and exchange was not an option! A veterinary ophthalmologist explained Yoshi needed surgery to remove the rogue hairs from his cornea - called a "dermoid". The Mosby Foundation conducted a special fund drive and once the funds had been raised, we notified Yoshi's family to schedule his surgery. Unfortunately, those darn hairs caused an ulcer on his cornea just before Yoshi's surgery date, but after a week of medically treating the ulcer, Yoshi had the dermoid removed and his vision is perfect now!



**Mushu - Martinsburg, WV**

Poor little Terrier mix Mushu needed to have surgery to remove bladder stones. Her family set to work looking for help to fund the surgery - The Mosby Foundation made a contribution toward her surgery.



**Max - Oak Harbor, WA**

Because of anal gland carcinoma, this beloved 10 year old Border Collie mix had his anal glands removed in April 2012. The biopsy at that time showed cancer-free clean margins, and Max was given a favorable prognosis. Unfortunately, almost a year later, a follow-up ultrasound showed enlarged lymph nodes in his abdomen, and the cancer specialist started a regimen of chemotherapy to keep the cancer in check. After the first 3 treatments, Max became very ill and needed to see an internal medicine specialist before completing his chemotherapy. At this point, Max's human contacted The Mosby Foundation for help, and we made a contribution toward Max's veterinary care. We wish him a speedy recovery and a long remission from his cancer.



**Karrah, Norfolk, VA**

When five years old, Karrah's owners decided they could no longer keep her. Karrah's new mommy stepped in and offered to take her. Shortly afterward, Karrah began to have trouble eating. She was diagnosed with gingival hyperplasia, where the gums grow over a dog's teeth causing pain and potential infection. After surgery, she can enjoy the rest of her life and any treats that come her way!

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## The Long Journey Back

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She kept telling her daughter it was going to work out, but it didn't. They were just hollow reasons that made no sense to Sandra, either, and she knew it. The drinking, the affairs, and the verbal abusiveness weren't enough to push Sandra over the edge.

Mike even threw an object at Sandra in front of the two girls, hitting her in the face. And still she didn't leave him.

Emotionally fragile, Sandra also noticed something strange about the dogs. Neither of them greeted her at the door when she came home. If she picked up a piece of paper, they would scatter.

"I even told a friend that I thought there was something really wrong with the dogs. She asked me if they had ever been abused. I said, 'no, of course not,' Sandra recalled.

But then she came home one day and witnessed the unthinkable. Mike had been heavily drinking. With a broken beer bottle in his hand, he was beating Tucker with it, and alternately kicking the other dog, Shane.

That was the final straw.

The two teen girls had closed themselves in the bedroom to avoid Mike's wrath. Sandra stood there, unmoving. She saw it clearly now. He couldn't directly hit her or the kids, but he could cruelly unleash all the senseless pent up rage he felt upon the dogs.

Shaking with fear and dread, yet obedient even while being beaten, Sandra heard them whimpering and moaning under Mike's tyrannical hand.

Something snapped in Sandra. It was one thing for her to suffer under Mike's cruelty, but nobody touches her dogs! Without thinking of the possible consequences, she ran to Tucker and Shane, pulling them away and shuttling them to the girls' bedroom. There she saw two frightened girls waiting out the abusive storm. Tucker had a cut over his eye and it was bleeding profusely. Shane was trembling uncontrollably.

Surprisingly, it was Mike's daughter who broke the silence. "Sandra, he does this a lot. He takes everything out on the dogs." The truth she had been afraid to face came tumbling out. Memories, words, actions, all came together like the final piece of a jigsaw puzzle. Sandra felt sick to her stomach.

She came back to the living room and told Mike in a firm voice, "We're done." Mike instantly flew into another rage. Sandra called for her neighbor who was also a police officer, to help her get Mike out of the house, and thankfully he responded.

Still, the abuse didn't stop. "I was so traumatized I didn't think to change the house locks. If it had been someone else, I would have told them to do that immediately, but I didn't even think about that."

And Mike took full advantage of it. Shortly after the incident, Sandra got a call at work from her vet. "Sandra, Mike just dropped off your dogs to be euthanized. Since your name is on the paperwork, I wanted to make sure you wanted to do this. They are very healthy dogs."

Shocked and outraged, Sandra immediately told the vet not to do anything, that she was coming to get them. Then she changed her locks.

But that was just the beginning of Mike's emotional intimidation. He moved into a condo directly across from Sandra's house. Both she, her daughter and the two dogs lived in constant fearful scrutiny, never knowing what to expect from day to day.

Emotionally and physically worn down, Sandra finally moved to the other side of town. Even this didn't stop Mike's bullying. With his drinking out of control, Mike continued his own form of terrorism against Sandra.

He harassed her by phone, forcing her to change her number numerous times. Then her identity was stolen. Although Sandra can't prove it, she feels sure that Mike accessed her social security number which resulted in the identity theft.

When her daughter finally started college in another state, it was a huge relief to move away. Far away. Settled into a new life, the dogs finally began behaving like loving dogs. They ran to the door when she came home, and they played together. Their happy faces and sloppy kisses said it all.

But then a very strange thing happened.

Tucker's ACL tore. According to information that Sandra received, Samoyeds are not prone to ACL tears. Again, Sandra has no proof, but she wonders if the beatings or kicks that Tucker endured had contributed to the tear.

She sobbed when she got the news. It was Tucker that gave her the strength to finally leave an abusive situation, but she could only offer palliative care for his injury. It would take months to get the money she needed to repair the sudden injury.

That's when she turned to the internet for help. Many organizations turned Sandra down, but when The Mosby Foundation heard her story of abuse, we immediately wanted to help.

We started a fundraiser for Tucker, and we're happy to say that you, our dear donors, supported Sandra and Tucker. Sandra's vet also supported her by lowering the surgery fee and giving her ample time to pay off the remaining balance.

"I am so excited Tucker will finally be able to get back to a normal life," Sandra told us emotionally. "I am so appreciative of The Mosby Foundation's financial support. It means the world to me and Tucker."

And it is the world...a new world for her and Tucker.

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## Gimme Shelter

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Jack, Ellington, CT

Jack was only a baby when his new mom heard about him. A "friend" had bought Jack from a pet store and, once she realized how much work a puppy can be, decided to leave him crated for up to 21 hours a day! Jack's new owner couldn't bear to see him neglected and offered to take Jack and give him a good home. The "friend" said sure, as long as she got \$400.00 for the little Pug puppy (half of what she paid at a pet store). Jack's new mom was determined to get him out of the situation he was in, so she agreed to the "rescue fee". Once she took Jack for his first vet check up, it was discovered that he had a malformed front leg and would need surgery to correct it. That wasn't surprising, considering Jack's poor start in life. With help from The Mosby Foundation, Jack got his surgery and is doing very well! Thank you, donors!



Please follow this link to read more about buying a puppy from a pet store - [http://www.humanesociety.org/issues/puppy\\_mills/facts/pet\\_store\\_doublepeak.html](http://www.humanesociety.org/issues/puppy_mills/facts/pet_store_doublepeak.html)



Missy, Bessemer, AL

Missy's story is, unfortunately, one which plays out frequently in our country, but thanks to your support, it has a happy ending! While watching the local news one night, Missy's mom heard the story of a local puppy mill having been raided. Many of the dogs were adults, better known as "breeder dogs" in the industry. These dogs, mostly females, spend their lives in cramped cages, having one litter after another of puppies, and never knowing the love that

their own puppies may experience in their lives once they are purchased from a pet store. Missy, a toy poodle, was one of these breeder dogs, and after the mill was shut down, she found herself in a crowded rural animal shelter with no idea what her future held. Luckily, as soon as these dogs were made available for adoption, Missy's mom marched herself down to the shelter and adopted Missy. Once the vet checked out little Missy, he discovered that she suffered from chronic kidney stones and kidney infections most likely due to being caged her whole life. Missy, however, is one of the lucky ones, because her mom called The Mosby Foundation and asked us to help her get the surgery Missy desperately needed. And thanks to our donors we did help!

Please read more here about the health problems many puppy mill dogs suffer - <http://animalrescuecorps.org/learn/puppy-mills/>

## The Long Journey Back

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Editor's note:

According to the ASPCA, "abusers batter animals, To demonstrate power and control over the family To isolate the victim and children To enforce submission To perpetuate an environment of fear To prevent the victim from leaving or coerce her to return To punish for leaving or showing independence"

For more information please visit:

<http://www.asPCA.org/fight-animal-cruelty/domestic-violence-and-animal-cruelty.aspx>

## Bravo!

RONALD & MARY GILBERT who graciously donated funds they raised performing their Elvis Memory Program for the Bridgewater Retirement Community. Rock on!!

TURTLE LANE, STAUNTON, VA for supporting our efforts. You all are awesome!

JUDI CRICKENBERGER, for helping with our Pet Food Program. There are SO many dogs and cats in our community being fed because of your efforts. Thank You!!

RACHEL HUGHES, for your enormous donation of office supplies. You have helped us save so much money that we can now use towards helping pay for dogs in need of non-routine medical care! You are simply the BEST!

ELIZABETH HARPER CONFECTIONS LLC, ASHBURN, VA for giving us such a generous donation. Every week at the farmers' market they pick a different furry friend in need of help, and then donate all the funds from the sales of their cookies that day to that "friend". This time they picked Tucker, an abused dog that we were raising funds for that needed immediate surgery. It worked! It gave us the amount we needed. Thank you ladies and keep baking those cookies!

CAROLE ADAMS, for receiving recognition, at a recent luncheon, as one of Virginia's Non-Profit leaders by Virginia's Governor and Mrs. Robert F. McDonnell.

SALLIE & RAY EDWARDS, for always being so supportive of The Mosby Foundation. You two Rock!

FLORENCIO FIGUEROA and RACHEL BECKER, both students at the Governor's School for collecting \$32 and bags of dog food to help dogs in need. WOOF!

JENNIFER KIRKLAND, for your untiring, dedicated efforts in finding funding for our spay/neuter assistance program. THANKS FOR ALL THE LIVES SAVED!

DOROTHEA MCGAY, for giving us a beautiful hutch for our office and a folding dog ramp to loan to folks who might need one. THANKS DOTTIE!

DAN BOWMAN, for doing such a spectacular job for us! YOU' THE MAN, DAN!

MARCIA BUTLER, for all of the amazing graphic design for our newsletters, pamphlets and other printed materials. WOOF, WOOF!

# Mosby's Mail

Letters may have been edited due to space.



Aurora is doing great and is back to her normal self again. She did suffer after the surgery, but quickly recovered after some inexpensive medication. I really can't thank you enough for what you've done for our family. It means everything that we are able to still have Aurora in our life and so that Sean can grow up with our beloved dog. Your organization is truly a blessing and we are forever grateful for what you do. You were the answer to our prayer and you did help save her life.



Annastasia, Chris, Sean & Aurora  
Hampton, VA



It is with great sadness and many, many tears in my eyes that I inform you that Roxy lost her battle with cancer last night. We will all miss our little wiggle girl forever. I want to thank you again for your generosity so many years ago in helping fund her first surgery. That kind act bought us about 7 more years (I think) with her. I have recently got to go back to work (as you remember I had a hip replacement and have recently been fighting my own battle with thyroid cancer) and as soon as we get dug out of this hole, I will try to repay you so you can help another dog in need.

Thank you,  
David B Freeman  
Sparks, Nevada



When it was apparent that my dog needed to have life saving surgery immediately, I applied online to eight foundations right away. It was The Mosby Foundation who called me first to discuss my situation. They gave me a lot of hope and suggestions on what to do and where to look for help. In the end, it was Lab Harbor, IMOM, and The Mosby Foundation who helped with the daunting \$2500.00 surgical cost.

I've only had this sweet yellow lab for seven months, but she has taught me a lot in that period of time... 'wag more, bark less'...my new mantra. Trixie's prognosis after surgery is excellent and she is already responding well and breathing easier.

You have all been instrumental in saving my dog's life. I can't thank you enough. What comes around goes around and when this is all over, you WILL hear from me again.

Thank you ALL again for saving my Trixi!

With sincerest appreciation and love,

Sue and Trixi Moeckel  
Cazadero, CA"



Things are going well with Merlin. After the operation was done they let me take him home that night. He woke up well from the medication and everyone that worked there felt so bad for him because he looked so scared and lonely. So I went and got him after work and by the end of the next day he still hadn't gotten down eating and drinking with the cone. So Dave and I kept it off while we were home and put it on when we were out of the house.

He got a little stuck doing his business, but after he was able to pass things he did ok. It still bothered him when I had to clean the area, but everyday it was a little less bothersome. During the two weeks he pretty much stayed on his bed and didn't do much else. He longed to go outside, but we couldn't chance him ripping open his stitches, or digging holes and/or trying to sit in the dirt. SO it was inside for the two weeks.

While things were finishing healing we noticed that he was getting some energy back and wanted to sit back on our laps and couches again. He even tried to sit on my lap when I was holding our daughter Alice, but then realized that she was there and sat next to me!!! Too funny on our end, but Alice and Merlin both looked at me wanting to know what just happened!!!

The most important thing to the operation was the phone call that I received that the mass wasn't cancer and that he was cleared of that!!! Dave and I couldn't be happier with this news and we are looking forward to all the years that we can have with him!!!!

Dave and I wish to thank you all again for all you have done for us and our family. This operation would not have been possible for a very long time without your dedication and help.

Again, thank you all so very very much,

Dave, Colleen, Alice and Merlin Santarsiero  
Monroe, CT





I write this from heaven where everything is beautiful, fun, and all of the dogs are in perfect health. Mosby welcomed me as I crossed the rainbow bridge. He is looked upon as heaven's main pack leader. I want to thank you for the help you gave me when I was first diagnosed with Lymphoma. Also, my family are very grateful for your love and support and equally appreciative of your making Pup's Hope a reality.

The Mosby Foundation has helped so many dogs and I hope our future contribution to help dogs with cancer is a great success.

Thank you so much for everything you have done for me and my family. One day we will all meet again. I will be right next to Mosby wagging my tail to greet you.

With Love and Deep Appreciation,  
Pup Sole  
Massanutten, VA



I first want to apologize for taking so long to send this email to you. I am in the process of moving, on top of my sister being very ill with cancer. I can't begin to thank you and The Mosby Foundation for all the help you gave my little one, Tasha. She had a very bad mass on her tummy that would not heal and no one would fix it for her at first. Then The Butterfield Hospital took her under their wing and removed this horrible bloody mass that would not heal. None of this would have taken place if it weren't for the Mosby Foundation because I just couldn't pay for Tasha's surgery and without you this mass could have killed her by now as it was constantly infecting her little body, all 7 pounds of her.

How do you thank someone for a life! Attached are pictures of her, one is of her tummy all healed up, From The Heart, I Thank you Mosby, YOU ARE A LIFE SAVER. "God Bless"

Dianne Pearson,  
Port St.Lucie, FL



I am Bubbles, a 12 year old Jack Russell Terrier, sadly neglected for almost all those years, and dumped in a kill shelter. Sad, but true. A good friend, who works with a caring rescue, sent a kind lady to save me. On the way home, I was in such bad shape, Anna stopped at a vet.

I only have one eye, badly infected ears, terribly infected teeth and a growth on my head, while being bone thin. With the help of The Mosby Foundation, my teeth and ears were treated and the growth was removed from my head. I have gained weight, and the nice lady that removed me from the shelter has decided I will be her friend for the rest of my days. I wish to thank you again for the help. It is wonderful to know there are people like you to help the helpless.

Thank you again!  
BUBBLES



Thanks so much for your help. Allie had her dental work done today in Richmond. She had to have 11 teeth extracted. No wonder she had a hard time eating. But through it all she never acted like she was in pain. I am sure this will help her a lot and that smell should leave now. Mosby, thanks for your support with Allie. I really do appreciate it a lot and I am sure Allie does to.

Mike Sponaugle  
Staunton, VA

I am always amazed by the high quality of your newsletters. Well-written articles, sharp, touching pictures and very professional format are not easy things to consistently create, but your efforts in these areas are obvious, at least to fellow editors (I produce a Sierra Club newsletter) and appreciated. You receive many deserved notes of thanks for all you do for the dogs, but I thought you needed one for all the great publications you've written & organized over the years.

THANK YOU!  
Peyton Coyner  
Nelson Co, VA

*Editor's note: This newsletter is truly a labor of love and a lot of work, as you editors well know! I would like to thank all of the following people who make this happen: Carole Adams, Beverly Faulkenberry, Marcia Butler, Susan Vincent, Kathryn Dobyns, Karin Magno, Mid Valley Press, and last but certainly not least, Carol Childress and her class at Woodrow Wilson Rehab Center. Without everyone's contribution it would be a true struggle. Thanks to ALL of you! And thanks to you too Peyton for recognizing us!*

Jasper is home & doing well. We quickly noticed a \$244 "Professional Courtesy" on our bill and asked what that was, & they said that they knew we were having a really hard time, & thought we needed a break. Isn't God GREAT!!! We wouldn't have even gotten this far without the help of the Mosby Foundation. Thank you! We'll certainly keep you updated with his recovery. Thank you all, & have a blessed day!

The Galetars & Jasper  
Washington DC

continued on page 10

I am attaching a photo of Louie after his visit to Happy Tails. After being financially hit several times these past few months (like going in for an oil change, and \$1,800 later!!...), Louie's teeth cleaning always seemed to be what had to be postponed. With the help of The Mosby Foundation, he has a great "smile" and much better breath. And I feel so good about having this finally done. So thank you, again, Mosby. Enjoy the rest of your summer and keep up the good work of helping rescued dogs and their owners.



Kind regards,  
Kathy Potter and Louie Potter  
DePere, WI

I would like to express my sincere thanks for your compassion and a caring heart in this time of great sadness and stress reference Baby's condition. When I contacted you and your organization I was so thankful you listened to my issues with Baby's problems. I felt heart broken and very stressed. Your compassion and concern you showed for Baby's problems were as if it were your dog. You gave me a calm support from your heart, you never hesitated a moment to help my dog. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for what you and The Mosby Foundation have done for me with this financial hardship. You did not have to help me with Baby but you did and I will never forget that. When times are better I will assist with your organization. Here is a picture of Baby as you say, "the little fluff ball."

Robert Castellini  
Port St. Lucie, FL

Mosby folks,  
Thank you so much for all the wonderful work you do for dogs all over the country. Through your website and newsletters, I've seen so many dogs that are seriously ill or need extensive and expensive surgery to save their lives. These medical costs to treat our beloved dogs can be prohibitive, and without The Mosby Foundation many might not still be with us. I thank you over and over for everything that you do. You have my lifelong commitment of support both by word of mouth and donations. People might also remember the Mosby Foundation in their wills.

With love and appreciation,  
Susan and Neili Aronson  
Baton Rouge, LA

## Losing Shaburb

*continued from page 3*

prayers. Upon scheduling an appointment for both of our dogs our three daughters accompanied me to Richmond for a "girls' day" while waiting on our dogs. It was a great day spent together with them. Near the end of our stay, the vet from Helping Hands, called with some heavy news. They had found a tumor under Shaburb's tongue that had spread throughout her tongue and was inoperable. My heart sank. I pulled the car over and the four of us cried. I thought of all we had gone through. Thinking we would have to lay her to rest, being blessed by the Mosby Foundation to get treatment, assuming it would clear up her inability to eat or drink properly only to discover that wouldn't occur. Because she is such a fighter, and still so full of life, I decided to research ways to treat tumors at home. I found one I had been familiar with for years and am administering it and watching her behavior for a month before having to consider the "laying her to sleep" bridge again.



We are near the end of that bridge and even though she does eat and drink on her own, it is with a great struggle and hard to watch her do. Her tumor does seem to have shrunk some but because it is under her tongue, it greatly impedes her ability to eat and drink with ease.

So, I am right back where I began, preparing for the loss of a dog we dearly love. Her illness has given me opportunities to reiterate to our kids why animals and people have to suffer and eventually die, and how we can prepare ourselves for the loss of our pets, people we love and even be prepared for the day we will die. I know Shaburb will leave us, but I do not know when. This is the reality we must be prepared for. This is true of anyone who opens their hearts and homes to a pet. And so, for now, the story lives on and so does Shaburb. For this we are thankful.

Rebecca P.



# Memorials

## IN MEMORY OF PETS

MERRY, beloved dog of the Reitz family, Alan, Clara, Michaelyn, and Konrad; from Margaret & Charles Brand

PEEP HAMILTON, from Henley Gabeau

Ruth Ann & Garland Armentrout who lost 3 dear furry children (2 Siamese cats and a dear King Charles Cavalier Spaniel) within 2 days; from Linda Link

MORGAN PRINTY, from Patra Reed

RINNY, BEN, DILLON, BABY, DAKOTA, DAGEN, & DIAMOND, from Simone Zalewski

LOUIE & OTIS, from Nancy MacWelch

ALEX, SAMPSON, BETTY, MAGGIE & VIRGINIA, from Mary Malik

PUP SOLES, she was a great girl and a vital part of Vicki & Lonnie's lives. We feel blessed to have known her. Our hearts go out to her family. She was so fortunate to be in the family she chose. She was so loved. From Sharon & John Lambie

PUP SOLES, a precious soul and the "heart dog" of Vicki & Lonnie. Godspeed sweet girl, from Carole & Johnny Adams

PUP, from Ted Kerasote

PUP, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

PUP, from Joyce Krause

PUP, from Colleen Surratt

PUP, from Joe Gioscio & Family

PUP, from Aletheia Mystea

PUP, rest in Peace beautiful Pup, from Rebecca Redd

PUP, from Christine Evans

TITAN, dock diving champion and special pet of Pam Shuler, from Linda Link

TIGGER, from Gerald & Wendy McCoy

MATTIE SMALL, our dog, a mixed hound, who passed away 5.21.12, at 16 ½ yrs old. Much loved & missed, from Paul & Mary Small

RAINBOW, we love you, Always & Forever, Forever & Always, Tom & Barbara Amatucci

MIRA PISELLI, one of our sweetest fosters. You embraced the true meaning of rescue and taught us that all you need in life is a strong will and a soft bed. Diabetes and old age could not keep you down and we truly hope you were happy with us for the last 1.5 years of your life! From the Piselli Family

VICTOR PISELLI, you came as a confused senior, left behind at the shelter when your family moved away. You could frequently be found running around with a toy in your mouth and a spring in your step. Even though you were only with us for two months, your goofy, silly, and playful ways are missed! From The Piselli Family

MACK, from Wayne Ryan

PRISSY DAVIS, from Roger & Carolyn Davis

CHAUNCEY, BOSCO, PENNY & JILL, from Diana & Ken Clayton

BELLE, from Victoria Windsor

LISKI, my perfect canine soul-mate, gone too long and never forgotten, from Kathryn Dobyns

JUBAL RICHARDSON, my Jack Russell Terrier, who crossed over the Rainbow Bridge after a long brave struggle with cancer, from Connie Richardson

DOOGAN, beloved dog of Vicki Edelman, from Beverly Faulkenberry

DOOGAN DELANY, we love you, Mommy, Archee, and O'wynn

DOOGAN, Kerry Blue Terrier and great boy! We will miss your wonderful spirit Doogan, from Carole & Johnny Adams

BROWSER AHRENS, for a job well done, from April & Kevin Fletcher

BEN, MITCH, BETTE, & JACK, (recent losses) from Ginger Taylor

JACK, much loved Border Collie of Ginger Taylor from Beverly Faulkenberry

MITCH & JACK, beloved Border Collies of Ginger Taylor, from Randolph & Judianne Rinker

AMANDA ROSE JOHNSON, in my heart forever. I miss you so much. Love, Jan

MOSBY, it's been 10 years since your passing; we miss you as much as though it was yesterday. Love, Carole & Johnny Adams

MOSBY, love, Jan Johnson

CODY, our sweet kitty who left us much too early in his short, loving life, from Lyndsey & Brad Elkins

CASSIE BLEU FISHER, beloved friend, from Sylvia Baldwin

NOAH & YELLER, from Sheila & Ray Roeder

TIPPY PFALTZ, from Kay Pfaltz

ELMO, our wonderful Bassett, from Judy Armstrong

CAYCE HOLLER, from Bruce & Crystal Vandercook

DAISY, from Alice Mae Johnson

FREDDIE, from Wayne Ryan

EMY & MARLY, from Tom & Sharon Watson

"LITTLE GIRL" SKY SIMPSON, from Flower & Ed Vankan

HANNAH, my daughter Michelle Reday's, Ridgeback. Her best friend and companion and travel partner to Scotland to attend veterinary college. Loved and sadly missed; from her Dad, Mike

MS BEAN, blind, rescued Italian Greyhound of Karin Magno, from Beverly Faulkenberry

DASHER, our boy Dachshund, from Ralph Ambrose

MS BEAN, one of the sweetest and kindest souls I've ever met. It was an honor to have spent time with you at The Mosby Foundation office. Love, Carole Adams

MS BEAN, dear beloved rescue of Karin Magno, from Gail Brown

## IN HONOR OF PETS

BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK, from Fredric Aldhizer

BO, AMBER, REMY, DUKE, from Mary Malik

ZINGER & FENDI SORANNO, from Thomas Penn

JACK, MARLEY & HUCK ARMSTRONG, from Deborah Armstrong

ALL BLACK GERMAN SHEPHERD DOGS! From Ted, Erica & Coffee Stoecker

## IN MEMORY OF PEOPLE

DAVID JOSEPH D'AMICO, from Mary Ann C. D'Amico

ELLEN, in the spirit of your last wish, I make this donation to The Mosby Foundation to continue to help dogs in need. Happy Mother's Day. Always and forever, Mikey

ROGER W. FISHER, SR., from Judianne Rinker

BARBARA NAGY, from Beverly Grimes

DAVID SURRATT, from Lon & Vicki Soles

GINDA GIOSCIO, from Lon & Vicki Soles

LILLIAN R. DEWEY, from Cynthia & Chris Chalkley

KENNETH JOHNSON, from Beverly & Bill Faulkenberry

## IN HONOR OF PEOPLE

MARVIN L. GARBER, In honor of your 90th birthday, Judi G. Crickenberger donated over 100 pounds of dry pet food to the Verona Community Food Pantry. It was delivered by a volunteer with The Mosby Foundation. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Thanks to THE MOSBY FOUNDATION & CAROL JACKSON for everything you all do for the animals and the people who love them, from Sheila Huntley

PETE DEY, from Ralph Dey

CAROLE & JOHN ADAMS, from Lonnie & Vicki Soles

MOLLIE McCURDY and all the elderly dogs she gives a second chance at life, from JoAnn Mumma

HEIDI LEWANDOWSKI, love Rainbow Amatucci

BEVERLY FAULKENBERRY, for ALL the hours and hours of hard work she does to help us help all of these dogs in need! And all of the office work she does too! You're AMAZING! From Carole & Johnny Adams

KARIN MAGNO, from Gail Brown



The Mosby Foundation  
P.O.Box 218  
Deerfield, VA 24432

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

*"It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are."*  
- Unknown

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