



Mosby's Mission

All About the Dogs!

PO Box 1978, Staunton, VA 24402 • 540-885-2260 • info@themosbyfoundation.org • www.themosbyfoundation.org

NEWSLETTER OF THE MOSBY FOUNDATION

Heartbreaker Love

West Sacramento, CA

Kathleen had had enough. There was only so much her heart could take. Every year for the last eight years, she had nine significant losses, people and pets close to her died. No more. She couldn't take any more heartbreaker love.

For the next seven years, Kathleen grieved and healed. Then in 2019, she was in two severe car accidents leaving her with a traumatic brain injury. At that point, returning to work only made her condition worse, overstimulating her brain. Finally, her doctor relieved her of work duties in October of that year.

Again, she spent time healing. By the time she had improved enough to have lunch with friends, COVID-19 hit, and she was forced into isolation; not good for someone recovering from a traumatic brain injury. Kathleen's doctor emphasized that socialization and gently challenging her brain were the keys to her successful recovery.

That's when she seriously began to consider opening up her heart once more and adopting a dog. It wasn't easy. At first, she wanted a big dog, but they were hard to find. Then Kathleen found this adorable little Heinz 57, Rue, on Petfinder and felt an attraction right away. The listing speculated she was possibly a Chihuahua mix—long ears and body, short legs—but nobody knew for sure.

She contacted the rescue and met Rue at her foster home. A street dog with three underfed puppies in tow, Rue was brought to this country from Mexico. As you can imagine, she had her own trust issues. Scrounging for food, protecting her puppies, hiding herself and her litter from those who meant her harm, life was always about survival.

Is it any wonder she growled at Kathleen when the two first met? But patient Kathleen wasn't concerned. Having worked with traumatized dogs before, she realized right away that the little dog was fear aggressive. "I knew I could train her," she told us.

The foster mom assured Kathleen that Rue was house trained and not aggressive to everyone. In fact, she seemed to love the foster mom's children. However, Kathleen discovered right away that Rue was terrified of anyone and anything that wasn't already familiar to her. When Kathleen took Rue for walks, she would go ballistic when she saw a butterfly. She was iterally aggressive with everyone and other dogs.

She also was not potty trained. Patiently, Kathleen taught Rue how to ask to go outside to pee. She hung a bell on her doorknob. Rue learned to jingle it when she needed to go outside. But socializing Rue proved to be the most challenging because of COVID. There was nowhere to take her to interact with others, so Kathleen did the next best thing—she spent a lot of time at Petco!



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The Mosby Foundation
PO Box 1978, Staunton, VA 24402
540-885-2260



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NEWSLETTER

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MESSAGE FROM THE BOARD



The Mosby Foundation is looking forward to our 17th year helping dogs! Our mission remains the same and we want to celebrate our partnership with you, our donors. This year we are going to have some fun ways to celebrate your pets and the love that they bring.

Our first fun activity for 2021 is Kids Critter Art! We are working with the 5th and 6th grade artists from Shelburne Middle School in Staunton to create custom portraits of your

cats, dogs, birds, hamsters and all the other furry, feathered and scaly friends we invite into our homes. Send us a photo and they will create a portrait just for you. These artists are excited to use their new skills for this project! Go to www.themosbyfoundation.org after March 14 for more details. Support young artists and help dogs get the treatment they need at the same time.

Take a look at our new website at the end of March! Our volunteer web designer has brought a new look and better functionality. We can't wait to share it with you!

Thanks for being on this journey with us! I hope you enjoy Spring as much as we will!

In support of canines,
David Fitt, President



KIDS CRITTER ART

March
FUN-draiser
\$15

Celebrate your pet with a
custom portrait from our
5th and 6th grade artists.



Visit www.themosbyfoundation.org
or call 540-885-2260 for details!

Heartbreaker Love

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With the staff's support, she walked Rue around the store on a regular basis. This allowed her to get to know the staff. Eventually, she came to love them, and they her. Rue's social anxiety significantly decreased!

But there was one thing that bothered Kathleen. A few months after she adopted her, she found what looked like a big, red pimple on her thigh. Kathleen couldn't make sense of it. She called the rescue, and they acknowledged that Rue had been on antibiotics for the condition.

Worried, she took Rue to her vet who performed surgery to remove what turned out to be a growth. But she also found something unexpected, a lot of necrotic tissue around the growth. Worse, as soon as the stitches came out, the growth returned.

Now alarmed, Kathleen took Rue to another vet for a second opinion. After examining her, she said the dog had a foreign body lodged deep in her leg. When Kathleen said, "But Rue just had surgery!" The vet replied, "That doesn't mean it's gone." And she was right.

An ultrasound was performed, and sure enough, the vet found something crystalizing in Rue's leg. To Kathleen's shock and dismay, because of the cost to remove the foreign body, the vet encouraged her to return Rue to the rescue or to have the dog euthanized.



Kathleen went home and cried for two days. Unable to work and short on funds, she had now fallen in love with a little street dog that needed all kinds of help, not the least of which was a loving heart.

Kathleen dried her eyes and stiffened her resolve. "I don't think the gift of life should be contingent on money," she told us. She would find a way. However, it was difficult to find a board-certified specialist, and one who would accept the ultrasound from another vet. Finally, Kathleen did, but the cost of the procedure was, as she expected, not cheap.

In the meantime, Rue's growth was getting bigger and bigger, draining fluid, and she kept licking and chewing at it.

Kathleen stared into the eyes of a dog who had seen only the worst that life had to offer, a dog who was beginning to believe that maybe people and dogs could be kind and loving. Rue deserved to know what it was really like to be a well-loved dog, and Kathleen wanted with all her heart to give Rue that life.

Somehow she would. That's when she began researching grant foundations online and found how difficult it was to find an organization that was still accepting applications. Due to the pandemic, many organizations had either closed or had severely restricted funding.

Finally, Kathleen found several organizations that offered financial assistance, including The Mosby Foundation. "Of all the foundations I worked with, The Mosby Foundation was the most responsive," she told us.

Now Rue, whose life has been nothing but struggle and fear, could get the help she needed. The specialist found the unlikely culprit, a foxtail, buried deep in Rue's leg. These plants, a grass-like weed, dig themselves directly into a patch of skin, wreaking havoc.

Now, post surgery, both Rue and Kathleen's lives look a lot different. "Rue was not the dog I was looking for. I wanted a very low key dog, but she turned out to be exactly the dog I needed." Isn't it funny how that works out?

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Gimme Shelter

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



Baby Girl, Jefferson City, MO

Baby Girl could keep her childlike personality, but staying in diapers permanently was not part of the deal. This pretty one year old Standard Poodle was born with urinary incontinence. Being a rescue, her history was unknown but she likely had this issue since birth. The tubes that drain the urine from the kidneys to the bladder did not develop normally. This meant she was constantly dribbling urine. If not corrected, Baby Girl would be at a higher risk of recurrent urinary tract infections and the possibility of more serious illnesses.

Since her successful surgery, we are thrilled to report beautiful Baby Girl is seeing 99% improvement with her incontinence. Keeping this playful Poodle quiet for two weeks turned out the most difficult part of the process. "The prospect of no more diapers is looming large on the horizon and for that, we can't say thank you enough!"



Princess, Little Rock, AR

What's that you said, tumor in an ear? If only our furry friends could speak to us and tell us where it hurts. Sometimes a whimper or unusual behavior is all we have to let us know our family companion needs medical assistance. Cocker Spaniels are more likely to have ear canal tumors than other breeds, especially in middle-aged dogs. This category fit pretty Princess. Her "pet pop" took her to the vet and with financial assistance, was able to have the tumor removed from her ear. We are happy to hear, and so is Princess, that she had no complications. This lovely lady is enjoying walks and sitting in her best friend's lap while he plays games and does his homework. Now that's what we like to hear!



Ozzy, Fresno, CA

Picking out a puppy, (or, as we know, they sometimes choose us!), can often be based on cuteness and puppy kisses. It's difficult to tell what's going on inside their little bodies. A hole in the heart, known as common congenital heart defects, is caused by abnormal development in a puppy before birth. Heart murmurs range in size and can only be heard with a stethoscope.

13 week old Ozzy, a Terrier mix, had a hole in his heart that couldn't be healed by filling it with all the love in the world. Money and surgery were essential to keep this guy's heart pumping properly. The Mosby Foundation was happy to help Ozzy have his necessary, successful surgery. His veterinarian was pleased to report there was no more murmur. The sound of silence can be a wonderful thing! No Cupid needed to capture our hearts for this sweet boy.

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Gimme Shelter

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Pudgy, Robinson, TX

Pudgy the Pug received some good and bad news. The not so good news was that he had mast cell tumors. The good or great news was the vet said with surgery, Pudgy could live many more healthy and happy years. Pudgy's biopsy revealed he had mast cell tumors which form nodules or masses in the skin. It can affect other areas such as the spleen, liver, intestine, and bone marrow. Poor Pudgy ended up having a total of eight masses that needed to be removed.

With the vet's optimistic prognosis, surgery needed to be scheduled. Setting the date would be the easy part; finding financial assistance would be challenging. Reaching out to The Mosby Foundation brought back the streak of good news. And the news just continued to get even better. The eight masses were removed, stitches were taken out, and charming Pudgy no longer needed to wear his collar. Life is good and getting even better for this loving Pug thanks to our bighearted Mosby donors.



Sadie, Houston, TX

Some owners may debate about whether or not they want to have their dogs spayed. One good reason is to avoid Pyometra, a life-threatening uterine infection that typically affects older, unspayed female dogs. Pyometra causes them to be prone to developing and fighting off infections. Sadie desperately needed an immediate hysterectomy. If this procedure didn't take place, and fast, she would die. After reaching out for help, Sadie was able to have her surgery, which went well. She was a little dehydrated but keeping her on fluids did the trick.

The best and only preventative is to spay female dogs before their first heat cycle. The good news is most older canines are good candidates for the procedure. This affectionate Pitbull is living proof that Pyometra can be beaten when detected in time, and time is what Sadie and her family will cherish.



Harley, Lakeview, NY

It would be nice to think that your own backyard is a safe haven, but one day Harley's protected area was a hazard. The innocent chocolate Labrador was intentionally or accidentally shot with pellets while he was leisurely enjoying his outdoor activities. Pellets may be hard to detect, especially in furry areas, so as a pre-cautionary measure, Harley was taken to the vet. Bowel resection is a surgical procedure that removes a section of the stomach and the remaining parts are connected.

Harley spent two days at the hospital. Recovery meant short walks and lots of attention and love. Naps were his specialty. Happy Harley even turned into a cuddle bug. The Mosby Foundation made it possible for Harley to continue his display of affection with snuggles and nuzzles.



Harley, Queen Creek, AZ

"Fun in the sun" can lead to skin cancer which is a real concern for canines, some breeds more than others. Harley is a Boxer/American Staffordshire Terrier mix that has been treated for hemangiosarcoma and squamous cell carcinoma. These surgeries have gotten him to the point of being maintained. Early detection and treatment are top priority for Harley. On his last visit to the vet, he was cancer free. This beautiful boy can live a long life provided suspicious spots are taken care of in a timely manner. The Boxer mix is doing well and has his energy back. You've got it "made in the shade" Harley!

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Winter's New Day

Norman, OK



Huddled in the corner of a California shelter cage, shivering, a seven-pound skin and bone poodle, Winter, buried her head against the world. She had been a well-loved dog that for reasons unknown ended up in an animal shelter.

Nine years old and terrified, the shelter had deemed her anti-social, scheduling her for euthanasia at the end of that business day. It was on this same day that Jessica, awaiting her airplane flight, stumbled upon the frightened and sick dog at the shelter.

For Winter, it was nothing. People passed her over all the time, but for Jessica, it was kismet. "I had the oddest feeling," she said. Her mother, Donna, had been looking for a gray poodle for almost a year. Jessica had a strong hunch that this little dog was the one.

She asked the shelter staff if she could hold the trembling, fur matted dog. When she did, the little dog relaxed slightly in her arms and looked up at Jessica with loving, grateful eyes.

Immediately, Jessica video chatted with her mother, who is deaf, and her mother signed, "I feel her. She's the one!" At the end of the day, Jessica saved two dogs' lives, Winter and Froggy, who was chronically ill, but Jessica couldn't let the dog die in the shelter. (Froggy would live out his remaining days surrounded by Jessica's family.)

Calling her sister, Robyn, in Oklahoma, Jessica canceled her plane flight while her sister got in her car and drove to California to pick up Jessica and two new members of their family. For Winter, it was like someone had turned on a light in a very dark room. Her personality lit up.

Right from the start, she made herself at home in the car. Dragging all the blankets from the back seat to the floorboard, Winter curled up and went to sleep. When she arrived in Norman,

For Winter, it was like someone had turned on a light in a very dark room. Her personality lit up.

Oklahoma, it was as if she had been waiting all of her life for Donna. The two bonded immediately.

"It was like Winter said, 'Thanks for the ride. I really appreciate it but Donna's my human,'" Jessica told us. And she was. The two were inseparable. Winter went with Donna literally everywhere. From doctor appointments to social outings, she quietly and lovingly accompanied the new love of her life.

Winter figured out quickly that Donna was deaf, and they developed their own sign language. Some were actual signs and others were hand signals known only to them. When Winter needed to go outside and potty, she would turn in a circle then sit in front of the door. Fiercely protective, if Donna didn't feel well, Winter wouldn't let anyone come near her. Their bond was just incredible.

Two years later, during an annual checkup, Dr. Carlton, their vet, found that Winter's liver levels were elevated. Usually, that's an indication of either Cushing's Disease or liver cancer.

Donna was devastated. Even though a confirmed diagnosis hadn't been made yet, Donna felt her precious dog's life was either greatly compromised or coming to an end. Both prospects were too much for her.

She refused to eat and lay in bed, deeply depressed, with Winter staying steadfastly by her side. Winter didn't know what was wrong. She just knew that Donna was not well, but her daughters encouraged her to remain hopeful. However, Donna knew she could not afford more testing. Her income was very limited.

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Winter's New Day

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Both daughters were very involved in their mother's life, helping financially as much as possible. That's when Jessica volunteered to use her Care Credit card to fund the expense, and she did.

Then the unthinkable happened. The diagnostic showed that Winter did not have either disease. Instead, it was a gall bladder problem! She was in no immediate danger, but she would need to take medication for the rest of her life.

With that crisis averted, now they could focus their attention on Winter's mammary tumor surgery. Whoever owned Winter previously had obviously loved her, but they had never gotten her spayed. The tumors were the result.

Robyn had recently lost her job and Jessica's Care Credit was maxed out. Because of the extensive number of tumors, it was imperative to get the surgery now rather than later.

"This wasn't just a surgery for Winter; it was a surgery for mom, too. Winter and mom don't do anything without the other."

All three women went to work to locate funding. They stayed up until the wee hours of the morning applying for financial aid grants. In all, they emailed 15 applications to various foundations. Many of the organizations responded saying they would like to help but there was no funding available. Still, the family hoped that some foundation would step forward.

While the family prayed for financial assistance, it seemed the good Lord was working another angle. Dr. Carleton called and reiterated that it was very important for Winter to get her surgery now. Waiting would create further risk and possible complications. She then went on to say that she would go ahead and perform the surgery and allow the family to set up a payment plan.

The three women were stunned. Yes, Dr. Carleton regularly treated Jessica's dog, Chunk, for an enlarged heart. But none of them had any idea the good doctor would extend such a generous offer because of her excellent relationship with Jessica.

That generous offer was a door opening. The same day Dr. Carlton made her offer, The Mosby Foundation notified Jessica that Winter had been awarded a grant. "We are insanely appreciative of the help from The Mosby Foundation," Jessica and Robyn told



us. "This wasn't just a surgery for Winter; it was a surgery for mom, too. Winter and mom don't do anything without the other. They are each other's shadow. We have no words to really express our gratitude."

Then several more organizations stepped forward to help, allowing Winter to get her surgery. The little dog who had been hours away from death now stood on the brink of a brand new day. Not only did Donna love her to pieces, for the first time, she felt physically good!

Now she's a dog that dances with love every day. Safe and secure with Donna, they both have exactly what they need. Each other. 🐾



Mosby's Mail

Letters may have been edited due to space.



Its been two weeks since Blake's procedure and he's made a complete turn around, by that I mean PAIN FREE!!!! I'm so grateful for the Mosby Foundation. The next day he had an appetite and wanted his breakfast and mine too; he was making up for lost time. I'm so happy he seems to be putting on a little weight and trying to play with his teddy bears. Seeing him in so much pain month after month was hard for me....almost unbearable and then I would cry.
Tia Hudson



In Loving Memory of Ellis Arbaugh-Harrell

Ellis, a certified therapy dog, died peacefully at home on Tuesday, February 16, 2021. He gave a lifetime of service to the community, to his neighbors, and especially to his two dads.

He was born in the summer of 2005. In October of that year, he planted himself firmly on the back porch on Sears Hill for three days until he was gladly welcomed into the house and family. "Give us your tired, your poor, your huddled masses . . ." He was named after Ellis Island and after the psychologist Albert Ellis. Through months of training, he became a great dog and a great friend. He comforted people in various venues including nursing homes, but his primary therapy job was mental health companionship for Dr. Arbaugh and his clients.

Ellis' other primary job was protecting an historic home and keeping squirrels up the trees. In retirement, Ellis was a greeter for all pedestrians passing by his home. He thoroughly enjoyed the increase in foot traffic during the 2020 pandemic, even while his ability to walk continued to diminish.

This is a dog who learned agility training, strict discipline, American Sign Language and a few tricks. He was most known for his skills in loving and comforting all who knew him. He was greatly loved by the two men who were blessed to be his guardian for 15 plus years. He returned that love unconditionally again and again.

A special gratitude must be paid to those who gave him care in various aspects of his life. Jane Hanger, Kim Grey and the many others who loved him personally. Appreciation is extended to Dr. Lisa Carter (Staunton), his general practice veterinarian and Dr. Brian Arneson (Harrisonburg), his surgical veterinarian, for their sedulous health care.

Tom Arbaugh and Larry Harrell

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In Loving Memory of Bayle Edwards

Our sweet girl went to heaven on February 22, 2021
She was our very smart, beautiful, sweet girl.
She will forever live in our hearts and memories.
We will miss her, always.
Rest in heaven our sweet girl.
The Edwards Family

Gimme Shelter *continued from page 5*



Missy, Oak Harbor, WA

Missy is an emotional support dog, always available to help her pet mom at any given moment. Now SHE would need the support of her family. When the Lab-mix was misdiagnosed with arthritis, it was discovered that the real cause of Missy's pain and discomfort was from an infection that had been treated the previous year.

Her current vet focused on the infection with wound management. Tissue had grown but the hole in her elbow area had gotten much larger. Surgery was needed to separate granulation tissue from the skin and insert sutures so the wound could heal. This would allow Missy's mobility to be restored. With this wonderful news, we are all wishing Missy many miles of walks and smiles. Support is definitely a two-way street.



Baby, Wahiawa, HI

What was supposed to be another relaxing day at the beautiful beach turned out to be painful and expensive. Baby, a Terrier mix, somehow managed to break her leg. This sweet little girl was in agony. The veterinarian's estimate to repair a broken femur was going to cost an arm and a leg. Financial assistance was needed to help pay for the much-needed operation.

After contacting The Mosby Foundation, the date and arrangements were underway to make it all possible. Baby is still recovering and taking it easy, but soon this little doll will be able to have fun in the sun and run on the sand again thanks to our kindhearted donors. "You truly make the difference for us animal lovers and I am extremely grateful!"

Mosby's Mail

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I wanted to share a photo of Lolita post-surgery. She has been getting plenty of rest, but we are already going on pretty long walks daily.

Aitana Vargas
Los Angeles, CA



From the bottom of my heart I want to thank the Mosby Foundation for helping fund expenses for Honey's procedure. It really meant a lot to me. Honey is like my little daughter; so when she was feeling bad I was hurting as well. I wish nothing but blessings to you guys and I'm hoping one day Honey and I can tell you guys thank you in person if COVID ever goes away.
Patricia
Richmond, VA



Hello! Bayley had his eye surgery; both cataracts removed. He's had his 1 month follow up appointment and he has complete vision back! He acts like a puppy again, plays all the time. It's wonderful. I've attached an updated picture of him. Thanks again.
Kristina Foster
Charlotte, MI

Heartbreaker Love

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Rue's life circumstances were exactly what Kathleen needed to heal her injury. "Rue helped me exercise my brain and increase my self-confidence during recovery. Plus, she makes me laugh every day!" All necessary ingredients for traumatic brain recovery. We're glad to say that Kathleen is now working part-time at her job. (Go, Rue!)

And Rue? Rue is learning the joys of being a deeply loved dog. She bounces all over the furniture, goes for long walks, and is getting over her fear of other dogs. She loves to play with them!

You might say that both of them experienced heartbreaker love. Now they have come home to each other. 🐾



The Dangers of Foxtails

Foxtails are an annual summer grass that can be found anywhere in the United States but are most common in the West. Shaped like the tail of a fox, the tip has seeds arranged in spikey clusters with backward-facing barbs. The spikes and barbs allow for one-way burrowing. When the weather is warm, the foxtail dries out and hitches a ride on anything passing by, including dogs.

Foxtails can attach to any part of your dog's body and start the burrowing process. This commonly includes: eyes, ears, nostrils, mouth and paw pads. In some cases, foxtails can burrow through the skin, finding their way into the spine or chest and belly cavities. Once inside, the foxtail continues to burrow, bringing bacteria and dirt along with it. This can lead to much more serious conditions because internal organs may be affected. The foxtail will continue to cause problems until it is removed.



Memorials

IN HONOR OF PEOPLE

Laurie Downing and Michael Swinson,
from Dean and Allison Humbert

Steve and Judith, from Arthur Hoffman

Carole Adams, from Carol Childress

Olivia Kendrick, from Julie Wear

Dr. Stacy Reeder DVM, from Jackie
Echelberger

Johnny and Carole Adams, Thank you.
You are truly angels on earth, from Vicki
Scarratt

Tony and Jeanne Russell, from The
Leonard Family

Dan and Lynne Gilbert, from Ed and Lee
Dooley

IN MEMORY OF PEOPLE

Janet Kirkland

From Debbie and Homer Burns

From Karen Burris

From Melisa and Robert Byrd

From Thelma "Sally" Gibson, my dear friend
who departed this life in January 2021

From VSDB Business office

From the Jollivue-Bartersbrook Ruritan

Club, she was a faithful, long-term member

From the Virginia School for the Deaf and

the Blind Goodwill/Sunshine Committees

Dennis Avery, from Anne Avery

Henley Gabeau, from The Carol T and Jonathan
K Charitable Giving Fund

Paul C Shirey Jr, from Sylvia Shirey

Edith Von Stuemmer - founder of SPCA in
Northern Virginia, from Claire Jacobson

IN MEMORY OF DOGS

Aetje, Nancy Burton

All our wonderful pets, from Mary Malik

Bear, Golly, Louie and Rocky, from Nancy
MacWelch

Berenstein, from Rebecca Schad

Bessie, from Virginia Anslinger

Callie Roby, from Louise Moccia

Casey, beloved dog, from Barbara Bradley

D.J. and Wink, beloved cats, from Alice Herbert
and Sue Meniktos

Ellis Arbaugh-Harrell, who was a very good
boy, from Jodi Wright

Foxy, from Sylvia Shirey

Loki, from Raymond and Susan Clark

Lois and Indy, from George and Sharon
Goodrow

Lucky, from Lois Pitts

Maggie, our sweet 17 year old, from Betty
Shirley

Marley, the best dog ever, from John and Carol
Warren

Martha, The Conover Family's amazing dog,
from Chris Evans

Mason Thackston, beloved dog of Mike &
Debbie Thackston, from Bruce, Crystal & Trixie
Vandercook

Melvis and Spanky, from Yolanda Beasley

Mosby, from Janet Schlosser

Mosby and Yeller, from Sheila Roeder

Papi, from Ruth A. Noblette

Sawyer, my beloved Cocker Spaniel, from
Brenda Sue Wilkinson

Shiner, from Dr. Katherine Pfatz

Wooly, pet and longtime companion of Skip
and Rachel Willet, from Miles and Helene
Willet

IN HONOR OF DOGS

Our granddog Tundra, from Yolanda Beasley

Boston, St. Bernard dog of David & Debbie
Hughes, from Claude and Sandra Dull

Barnaby, from Donna Foster

Remy and Rowdy, from Mary Malik





The Mosby Foundation
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"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

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.

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Nancy Burton	Donna Foster	Eleanor Loukota	Vicki Scarratt	
Melisa & Robert Byrd	Joan Frederick	Wayne & Geraldine Lowe	Rebecca Schad	
Chase Your Tail Bakery	Hannah Freedman	Webb Lutz	Michael Schaffer	
Carol Childress	Kenneth Frink	Nancy MacWelch	Janet Schlosser	
Ray & Susan Clark	Ellen Fritz	Mary Beth Malik	Angela Schulte	
Nancy Clinard	Cliff Garstang	Nancy McAdam	Jim Scullin	
Commonwealth Pizza, Inc	Thelma Gibson	Mollie McCurdy	James & Brigitta Sensabaugh	
Beth Cox	George & Sharon Goodrow	Richard & Jenny Meadows	Sylvia Shirey	
Peyton & Carol Coyner	Grant Gordon	Mid Valley Press	Betty Shirley	
	Linda Greene	Middle River Veterinary	Nancy Silvers	
	Barbra Guffey	Hospital	Victor Spotts	
	Becci Harmon	Louise Moccia	Beth Stover	