

Central Coast Humane Society

Serving the Animals of Lincoln County Since 1974

Winter 2011

A quarterly publication of the CCHS
(541) 265-3719



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P.O. Box 71, Newport OR 97365
www.centralcoasthumane.com

Get A Spay Voucher!

Interested in some help to get your pet cat or dog spayed or neutered? The CCHS has \$15 vouchers available to assist local pet owners and the vouchers can be picked up from several locations - see Page 2 of this newsletter.

Fix Fluffy For Free!

You need to pounce on this opportunity. Quick like a kitten!

The CCHS has been the recipient of a grant from the ASPCA meant to help people feeding strays in their backyards or a single cat or two that has taken residence under the porch. The grant is not meant for colonies of cats and we would like to restrict the funds to those in financial need. Call us at 265-3719 to see if you qualify. And do it **soon because the grant funds are running out!** Get on it!

Our Pet Heroes: Community Partners

"Never doubt that a small committed group of people can change the world. Indeed, it's the only thing that ever has," said Margaret Mead. That is one of my most favorite quotes. Lincoln County has wonderful, committed groups of people, and they added such great change to our county this past year.

Our thanks to Team Beach Bark in Lincoln City. In March they sponsored our first very successful Spay-ghetti and No Balls Dinner. What a hoot! If you missed it, then you missed a LOT of fun. Lines ran out the door of the Historic Anchor Inn (nobody wanted to miss one of Kip's Italian dinners), raffle items were won, patrons were entertained with balloon animals - who knew adults could make so much fun making money for the animals! Mark February, 2012 on your calendar for the next dinner.

In May, The Rogue Ales Brewery invited Central Coast Humane Society to hold our annual dog wash. Each May, The Rogue holds a Brew Fest in honor of "Brewer", a wonderful lab companion to the owner. Brewer has gone over the rainbow bridge and while he cannot be with us each year, we honor his contribution to his fellow animals and his faithfulness to humans.

In August, Team Beach Bark held another productive Beach Walk and barbeque. What a terrific group this is! Many members of the Bay Area Merchants Association meet after work monthly and make sure the planning, advertising and donations are in place each year.



Swamp Thing (aka CCHS Vice President David Mitchell) helps CCHS Secretary Mary Lou Starker at our recent Bake Sale.

Then in October, Team Beach Bark helped again, this time participating in the Zombie Walk. Who says they don't have imagination! Each event from the Beach Walk, to the Spay-ghetti Dinner to the Zombie Walk earns money dedicated to helping the animals of North Lincoln County. The first year, about \$10,000 was raised and many, many companion animals were not only given the gift of life but a quality life. Injuries were taken care of, vaccinations given, spay and neuter surgeries done, and skin, eye, and ear conditions cleared up. A big Woof and Meow to Team Beach Bark and the vets of North Lincoln County!

Also in October, on the 29th, just before Hallowe'en, the Aquarium generously donated its lobby to us during their Creatures of the Day event, and we held the monster of all bake sales. We raised about \$500 selling donated baked goods from the Green Salmon, Aquarium volunteers, the humane society Board members . . . we were even helped out by the inmates at the jail who baked for us. A strange creature we named Swamp Thing appeared now and then to help (his picture is above . . .

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BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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(541) 961-0932
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PROGRAMS OFFERED

Spay/Neuter Assistance
Pet Food Assistance
Emergency Medical
Assistance
Community Cat Assistance
Humane Education
Call (541) 265-3719 for
information on the above.

SPAY/NEUTER VOUCHERS

Paws On the Sand
1640 Hwy 101
Lincoln City
541-996-6019

Grandpa's Feed & Seed
1837 Hwy 34
Waldport
541-563-6761

Fireside Books
328 SW Coast Hwy
Newport
541 265-2518

For information on these
locations or on any
assistance you might require,
call us at:
541 265--3719



*CCHS President Kathe Stander
with Savannah*

President's letter

Holiday time already – where does the time go?

For those of us still struggling to find that “perfect” gift, CCHS has a suggestion – a donation in your honoree’s name, with a holiday card sent in your name. You’ll find more information within this newsletter. It makes a wonderful gift for the person “who has everything” and truly helps the animals.

Holiday time is when people seriously think about “gifting” an animal – not a good idea and here’s why: it’s a CHAOTIC time! If “gifting” of a shelter animal – or any companion animal – is being considered for the holidays, please think again. This can be a very confusing time for an animal to be introduced into a new home, causing the potential for many problems. Usually there isn’t time to spend acclimating the animal, which may feel abandonment issues all over again. That said, if the family has vacation time over the holidays and is not planning a trip, this might be the perfect time for adding a pet, as you’ll have plenty of time to spend getting the pet adjusted.

CCHS spay/neuter vouchers are now available at the following locations: Paws On the Sand, Lincoln City; Fireside Books, Newport (note their new address); Grandpa’s Feed, Waldport. Thank you, locations!

Lastly, most of us have been receiving our property tax bills. I want to remind Lincoln County residents that the animal shelter tax levy, approved by the voters, is NOT us. CCHS does not receive any tax money; we rely on fundraising events, donations and grants, and we are so grateful for every cent shared with us!

On that note, CCHS and its entire Board wish all of you a safe and healthy holiday season, surrounded by friends, family, animal companions, and wonderful memories! We are looking forward to an energetic 2012!

Kathe Stander
President

Community Partners cont'd

brrrrr . . . he was scary, but the kids loved him).

In November, a dedicated horse group formed to work toward helping abused and neglected livestock. Lincoln County saw some sad cases this past year and we are thankful that another small committed group of people are changing Lincoln County. We know they can be as successful as our other community partners. They have HEART and the determination to make things better for Lincoln County's livestock. Watch for their future fundraisers -- a Hoedown?, a Jamboree? Whatever comes our way, it is sure to be fun!

Our heartfelt thanks to these wonderful community volunteers who work tirelessly for the animals of Lincoln County. We couldn't run all our programs without your dedication and help. THANK YOU!

by Barb Perry

Where Does The Money Go?

Many Lincoln County residents continue to think that the Central Coast Humane Society runs the shelter; however, our members who receive our newsletter know we don't. Our programs are directed to the county's animals outside of the shelter system.

To give you an idea of where your donations are spent, here are some statistics for the **first 10 months** of 2011. While these programs are not our only ones, they have a major impact on our funds.

Animal Welfare (Provides x-rays, surgeries, euthanasia) 24	
Population Assistance Program (Spay/neuter for dogs)	83
\$50 Emergency Medical Loans	85
NEST (Provides basic medical needs like shots, ear mite or flea meds)	165
Community Cat Food Assistance (Assists colony caretakers monthly)	183
Feral/Stray Spay/Neuter Program	478
<u>Spay/Neuter Voucher Program</u>	<u>596</u>
Total animals helped	1614

Someone to Watch Over Me

Have you even been in a position where you know one option is available but you wish there were another? For those who have had to face giving up their beloved pet, a shelter is usually the first option that comes to mind. There are some good shelters in Oregon; count Lincoln County's shelter as one of the best. It is top notch! CCHS does not run the shelter, but we wholeheartedly support their hard work, compassion and dedication. The staff is out of this world! Several of our Board members volunteer at the shelter and can attest to how caring, experienced, and knowledgeable the staff is.

Lincoln County Animal Shelter handles 1,000 plus animals each year. Their current building can hold about 100 companion pets at a time.

By working with the Census Bureau statistics and a pet demographic formula, CCHS discovered there are an estimated 24,500 companion dogs and cats in Lincoln County (and that's not counting our livestock friends). It's not hard to see that Central Coast Humane Society, even without a shelter, has its work cut out for it – 24,500 animals are **not** in the shelter at any given time!

CCHS has programs to help pets of those out of work, homeless, or just plain down on their luck. We partner with the owners to provide temporary assistance to nurse their pets back to health. Sometimes, however, the "help" isn't so much medical as it is a need to REHOME.

There are many reasons a family might have to give up their pet but not want to place it into unfamiliar surroundings such as a shelter. They can keep their pet for awhile longer but must find a new home.

CCHS is working to find new homes for those animals that must be "rehomed". We ask for a picture of the animal and a short bio about characteristics, likes and dislikes, etc. Then we advertise on petfinder.com, a very successful pet database that has a nationwide following. We also feature the animal(s) in our quarterly newsletter, on our face book page, and our web page (www.centralcoasthumanesociety.com). You won't find many animals right now as all animals listed thus far have already found new homes! Yea for them! (There are a couple left.) So if you are looking for a companion that will fit into your household perfectly, and you can't seem to find it at the shelter, check out our website and petfinder. But don't wait long – they go pretty darn fast!

If you are in a situation where you must find a new home for your pet, contact us at centralcoasths@yahoo.com. Attach a picture, bio and your contact information, and we'll get started finding Fido, FiFi, Ralph, and Max a new home!

Ah.....someone IS watching over me! Thanks.

Fido, FiFi, Ralph, and Max

A Year in the Garden

Another year in the Kitty Garden winds down. Long winter naps are on the near horizon so the kitties have been indulging themselves to the max during these surprisingly mild days of November! Sunshine has been luxuriously soaked up and favorite garden paths explored and inspected during these last dry bonus-days of the year. The kitty-batteries will be fully charged, their summery dreams fueled for the next few sleepy months.

2011 has seen an addition to the homestead—my partner David. He assists me in their twice daily mealtimes, talking to each cat as he puts down breakfast and dinner foods. He has been puttering and building all summer long, building the sorts of things that are terribly interesting to the colony! When he repaired an aging fence, he did so in a style that retained the little ‘access doors’ the kitties have come to rely upon for convenience and for emergency ‘escape routes’. He built arches into the fence design for them to trespass through. He also included small ‘gazing platforms’ on top of the new fencing—they love that! He arranged a cozy ‘kitty living room’ for them in one carport and reinforced their dining area for protection during the wetter mealtimes. He built a log garden along the driveway...which they think is for them! They love it all! They’ve watched him work, endlessly fascinated by the purposeful movement that construction involves. David has named many more of the kitties and knows their personalities well. He chuckles over some of them, has also had a few tears (in particular for one little beloved kitten who appeared out of nowhere with a shy mother...the kitten was exceptionally loving. She purred continually when he held her. Thanks to CCHS and the Shelter, she has now been ‘rescued’—spayed, vaccinated, aptly named Mossy, and placed in a home worthy of her charms.)

Stuey and a good many of the other colony members helped me in the garden all summer long, watching as I dug or pulled weeds, often mimicking my labors. I had them as an audience, as faithful garden friends. They kept me company during the spring and summer work, lolling languidly among the roses and columbine, watching me tie up branches and



Bella, one of the Yachats colony cats, in a typical feisty mood

canes during high bloom times and later, as I gathered the rattling seed heads. The Fluffy Girl has undergone changes and growth. She used to chase all other kitties out of her portion of the garden, insisting on accompanying me there alone; now she allows them to visit, as long as they show her proper respect. She keeps her alert green eyes open and makes sure no one gets any ideas about taking over her favorite spots...like the little shingled platform she loves to lie on to soak up the sun. No one is allowed on that shingle—no one!

Some of my neighbors have had visits from the kitties during the summer months, too. They’ve shared stories with me and tell me they really appreciate and enjoy the kitties’ occasional presence. It helps keep down the rodents that venture toward their homes from the woods. They also find the kitties delightful little personalities to witness. I am told affectionate stories of what Tux did today, how Boots stayed on the edge of the woods and just watched them or that Bella was very talkative today! These neighbors have been very supportive of the colony, bless their hearts. They recognize it as a family.

Cliff House Colony

Cliff House is a beautiful, rustic bed and breakfast in Waldport, looking right over the water. What a view! The proprietor, Sharon, in taking daily walks for her health, stumbled upon a colony of community cats across the street. She took it upon herself to help this little colony, and CCHS became involved in 2010. Sharon trapped and CCHS funded having all the cats fixed so that no more kittens would result. It has been so successful, with several of the original, older kittens being fostered and finding fur-ever homes. However, an unfixed female has also stumbled upon this colony, with the anticipated result. While we are still trying to catch this wily little female, Sharon has managed to coax little Muffin (the latest kitten) into her home. A nearby neighbor has totally fallen for Muffin, so Muffin will soon be in a new home herself. We anticipate Max being caught very soon....her “wily-ness” will only last a short time longer!

Correction

Please note that we made an error in the last newsletter when we provided you with our e-mail address. It’s central-coasrhs@yahoo.com.

The fostering Roundup

It has been an eventful year for me as a foster Mom for cats and kittens. Some experiences were routine, and full of the joy of success. Betsy Ross and her 4 babies came to me when the kids were about 6 weeks old. Stars, Stripes, Freedom and Liberty were shy as they had not been handled at all. But each day we had bird on a string lessons followed by hugging lessons, and each day they became friendlier and more loveable. Betsy enjoyed her share of hugs, too, and sometimes joined in the games. Within a couple of weeks she was done with motherhood and after being spayed, went to the shelter to await adoption. The kids stayed with me until they were heavy enough for spay/neuter and then for a week after to recover. The little ones bounce back from the surgery so fast! Then back to the shelter they went where all four were adopted within two days! A week or so later, Betsy also found her forever home.

Soon after, I took in Pretty Girl, an adult female who had been rescued by CCHS Board member David Mitchell after being dumped near his house. With David and then with me, she learned to trust humans again, although she preferred the company of men. After waiting a bit for the shelter to have room, she was transferred. It took a couple of weeks for her to find a couple of roommates she would tolerate, and shortly after that, a man and woman who had been in several times decided to visit her. As soon as the man sat on the floor, she climbed in to his lap and made it clear that he was the one for her. Another joyful ending.

Next, I got a call from a gal who manages a huge community cat colony in Lincoln City. Stubby, a 5 month old kitten had tested positive for distemper after his sister succumbed to the disease. The vet had given him a long acting antibiotic shot and he needed a place out of the weather to recuperate. I said sure, and they brought him down. This kid was totally feral, completely afraid of humans, and had never been indoors in his life. It was quite an adjustment for both of us. He soon left his crate for the comfort of the hidey hole in a carpeted pedestal. He never came out when I was in the room. I would put down his food and then approach, talking softly to him and he'd let me get within a foot and no further. However when I came back the food was always gone, so I knew he left his perch when I was not in the room. After about 2 weeks, his caretakers came back and with gloves, managed to get him into a carrier for the return trip. Once home, an amazing thing occurred. He began to approach humans and eventually allowed one to sit next to him and reach out and pet him! The last I heard, he was actually approaching doorways as if he wanted to go inside! What a thrill to know that he not only survived, but learned that humans were OK creatures.

Of course, it wasn't all so rosy. I took in a feral mom with five 3 day old babies, and I was never able to tame her at all. When the kittens were old enough, we scared her back into

a trap, took her to be spayed and returned her to her colony. Sadly, two of the kittens succumbed to FIP, a cruel disease that cannot be predicted or treated. It broke my heart, but it will not stop me from fostering again.

The biggest event in my year of fostering was that after my dear Alvin passed away at age 18, I adopted a foster who had stolen my heart. I imagine you remember that story in an earlier newsletter. Humphrey is now about a year old, weighs 12 pounds, and keeps 15 year old Naomi and I on our toes! I'm glad I broke my "no adopting the fosters" rule! I encourage anyone with space and time to consider fostering. The joys will always outweigh the heartbreaks.

By Lee Smith



Humphrey, the foster who came to stay



Pretty Girl, one of David Mitchell's tamed-down ferals. Her story and that of Big Boy starts on Page 6.

A Tale of Two Cats

This is about two feral, sometimes called community cats, whose stories have been told before. What I find interesting is the similarities in their socialization and their responses to me. I am sure their paths have crossed many times and now their paths have crossed with mine.

I named the two cats Big Boy and Pretty Girl. First, let me tell you about Big Boy. Five years ago I moved to the South Beach area near the state park. About a year before my presence a derelict trailer park was dismantled and the occupants moved away, leaving behind many of their possessions including their abandoned pets. I would frequently observe several cats roaming and hunting in the open areas around where I live.

My involvement with CCHS began in the spring of 2009. It was also around this time I was trapping raccoons that had moved into an old, uninhabited house near mine and were causing a lot of problems. One morning I was checking my traps and was surprised to find a very large, black and white cat had been captured. Early the next morning I took the cat to the clinic and then returned the next day to transport the cat back the location of capture. I was told the cat had a very severe testicular infection that would have certainly caused his very painful demise. I needed to keep the cat secluded for another day before release.

The cat's demeanor was very deceptive. He never growled or hissed at me while he was in the trap and Nancy at the clinic commented about being a nice cat. The morning of the planned release, he was very calm so I decided the cat I had named Big Boy needed a good meal before being set free. I very cautiously opened the door only wide enough to accept the dish of food. Perfect. After eating his gourmet breakfast, I thought he might be thirsty. I looked around the garage and the only suitable bowl I saw was a dog dish. Getting this dish inside the trap required the door being opened just a little wider. As I opened the door and was setting the full water dish inside, Big Boy saw freedom and leaped through the opening and sprinted out of sight. My thank you was a change of clothing. I wrote an article about this experience with Big Boy in one of our 2009 newsletters. For the next couple of years I would observe this cat, infrequently, roaming and hunting in the open areas. I thought my story about Big Boy had ended but I was mistaken.

The story of Pretty Girl appeared in the March issue of this year's newsletters and was titled "Abandoned or Lost?". Space does not allow a complete reprint so here is the condensed version. It was sometime last spring that a new cat was seen hunting in the fields and open areas. A very handsome cat believed to be someone's pet allowed to roam. Not a good idea anywhere and especially where raccoons and coyotes are plentiful. During the next couple of months, this cat was seen on fewer occasions and over an expanded area until all visual contact was lost. By this time, it was surmised the cat was feral and perhaps had fallen victim to a very unfortunate life.

Early last December, I was driving home one night and as I passed the old house, the headlights captured the image of an animal scurrying around the corner and out of sight.

The only thing I could identify was a large grey tail with black strips. My first thought was the raccoons were back. I began setting food out at night in preparation for another raccoon trapping campaign. The next morning the food would be gone and fresh scat caused me to wonder was this a raccoon or coyote. I moved the feedings to mid-afternoon. The reason I did not do this initially was due to several feral cats in the area and I did not want to attract them to potential predators. It only took an hour to learn what was eating the food; a big beautiful cat with a stripped tail that was almost the size of a raccoon's tail. The cat looked familiar and I soon recognized it as the cat I had seen several months earlier. Since it had established a residency under the house, I would now trap it, have it spayed or neutered, and then do another release.

It was a quick capture. When I approached to pick up the trap, the cat went ballistic. It would bite at the wire enclosure and charge the sides while letting out a flurry of hissing and growls. A small amount of blood was coming from the cat's nose. If the cat did not calm down soon, I would have to release it to avoid being injured in the trap. I took the cage to the garage, covered it with a towel, and left it undisturbed for the night. Early the next morning we were on our way to the Spay & Neuter Clinic. When I picked the cat up the next morning, I was told she had previously been spayed. She was given the necessary vaccinations and flea treatment and except for being significantly malnourished, was in remarkably good physical condition. We returned to the place where I trapped her and after giving me a good-bye hiss, she was gone in a flash and quickly disappeared under the house. This cat at one time was someone's pet who thought enough of her to have her spayed. Was she lost or abandoned?

Pretty Girl's story didn't end here. The feedings continued but since the cat had been living at a starvation level, it was smaller portions three times a day to avoid gorging too much food at a time. I have a habit of talking to animals and would do so as I approached the house with food even though the cat was nowhere in sight. A few minutes after I left, she would appear and grab a morsel of food. Immediately she was gone again until resurfacing to grab more. This continued for several days until one time as I approached and was talking to her, I could briefly see her face look at me from around the side of the steps. As I got closer, she disappeared but I could hear her growling and hissing from under the small porch. The feedings were now attracting two other feral cats (one of them was Big Boy) so I would return and remove the dish as soon as she finished. Still the other cats were on to what was happening and were continuing to harass her. I will be the first to admit I was not very kind to Big Boy; chasing him away at every opportunity.

Her feedings were interrupted for a few days while I was away and when I returned, the cat was no where to be found. Around nine that evening, I decided to shine the spotlight on the area around the house as I often did looking for predators and there she was sitting on the porch.

I took food to her and then stepped back about fifteen feet to watch. The cat reappeared and devoured her food

but this time did not grab the food and run. I think she was getting use to my presence.

From then on our relationship improved rapidly. The next morning she was waiting on the porch and even uttered a few meows interspersed with her usual hisses and growls. This time I decided to step back about six feet and as I will do with very shy and timid dogs, avoid any eye contact. I was standing with my back toward Pretty Girl and my arms at my side when I felt something rub against my leg. I knew it was her and also knew not to move or make eye contact. Very soon I felt a paw brush the back of my hand. I had to look and when I did, she was gone and under the house. The next day I sat down next to where she was eating and when she was finished, the cat was in my lap and gently touched my face with her paw. INCREDIBLE! This contact was never imagined. We had become the best of friends.

This new familiarity was not without its perils. Pretty Girl was wanting more human contact and was staying away from the protection of the old house after dark. When I would take the dog outside before going to bed, I would see Pretty Girl sitting in the roadway watching my house. One morning just after dawn I was startled to see a coyote stalking around the old house. Pretty Girl was no longer safe remaining in this situation. She was taken to be under the care of Lee Smith and stay in her cattery until a home for her could be found. A couple of weeks later, space became available for her at the Lincoln County Animal Shelter.

Pretty Girl was placed in a cattery with 4 or 5 other cats and it was difficult for her to socialize with them. She still had her competitive and self-protective nature. Given time and patience, she overcame this and felt comfortable having interaction with both other cats and people. It would be almost two months before she finally found her forever home. A very caring senior couple was looking for the perfect indoor cat. Over the course of a month, they made four visits to the shelter and each time would "interview" every available cat. On their fourth visit, the process was repeated once again but this time Pretty Girl got her new home.

To quote the renowned philosopher Yogi Berra, two months ago it was "déjà vu all over again". I was seeing Big Boy more frequently and believed he was staying under the old house at night. Since Pretty Girl was gone and had her new home, I thought it would be interesting to approach Big Boy in the same manner. The similarities were phenomenal. Absent were the hissing and growling but the pattern was exactly the same. The cat would hide under the small porch when I approached and reappear after I was a considerable distance away. He would not grab food and run away to consume it but rather waited until he felt I was at a safe distance. It was a few weeks before I tested having any contact by sitting close to where Big Boy was eating. He was getting use to me and before long was taking a few steps toward me as I approached with a very soft meow for a greeting. I now had a new friend. I placed a kitty yurt on the porch and Big Boy spends most of the daytime inside. At night, he knows he will be safer under the house. He is feed very well twice a day and will also get several quality visits from me, weather

permitting. I wish I could be more optimistic about his future as a socialized cat. Just like pretty girl, Big Boy keeps his distance from dogs and other cats. I can pet him freely but he has not indicated he wants to be held and I have not attempted to pick him up. That may come sometime soon. I'm careful not to make any sudden or noisy moves around him because he is easily startled. From his demeanor and seemingly a desire for human contact, I have to believe at one time years ago he was someone's pet. Probably in a derelict trailer park.

by David Mitchell



David Mitchell and Big Boy

The future of the Shelter

After several open meetings, many emails and letters, and much discussion about the state of the Lincoln County Animal Shelter, the county commissioners were finally able to make a decision regarding the future of LCAS and the status of the current tax levy. LCAS will stay with the county and the sheriff's office and the commissioners will work closely with an advisory group to ensure the establishment of a permanent animal services tax district. This is an approach CCHS has been promoting since the tax levy was formulated in 2009. Rather than asking every five years for voters to renew the tax levy, an animal services district will be a continuing property tax cost that will not require renewals. It will cover both the LCAS operations and the expense of three animal control deputies — the best of all worlds!

CCHS was heavily involved in the open meetings and in generating written statements from people, so we are very proud to see LCAS being given the support from all sectors. We can now all move forward in continuing the outstanding care and compassion being shown by the staff at the animal shelter. The suggested advisory committee, into the future, will brainstorm on any issues facing LCAS, but will not be involved in day-to-day operations. THANK YOU to all of you who let your opinions be known!

RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP TODAY!

(And if you have an e-mail address, would you please let us know it? We will never share this, or any other information about you, with anyone. We are simply thinking of sending the newsletter, and important communications, to our members via e-mail to save on postage and printing.)

I would like to renew my membership for 2011, thereby helping to provide services to needy animals.

Enclosed is my check for:

- \$15 Junior/Senior Member \$25 Basic Member \$50 Contributing Member \$100 Sustaining Member
 \$500 Patron Member \$1000 Life Member Other _____

Name _____ Telephone _____

Address _____

E-Mail _____ Are you interested in volunteering for CCHS? Yes/No



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