DESERT PARK NEIGHBORHOOD ASSOCIATION

August 2006

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Hello Neighbors!

This is our first electronic-only version of the newsletter. Hope you enjoy it. If you know of a neighbor who doesn't have access to the Internet, please feel free to give them a copy of the newsletter. It will give you an opportunity to become better acquainted.

Terraces 2nd Phase Begins Construction

The Terraces has begun construction on phase 2 of their $65 million dollar renovation. The work so far has been asbestos abatement and demolition of the existing units off of Orangewood near 16th street. The next buildings to be demolished are located off Orangewood next to the recently constructed nursing home. Phase 2 involves constructing two-story townhouse units. The contractor has promised to keep disruptions due to construction traffic to a minimum. That being said – please let us know if you have any problems getting in and out of the neighborhood once construction begins.

We have two new contributors to our newsletter; the first is Ricki Stamos. Here's a little bit about Ricki.

R.E.S.C.U.E. 101

Ricki Stamos has been a volunteer with R.E.S.C.U.E. since August 2003 and the recipient of our prestigious "Cornerstone Award" two years in a row. Ricki started out volunteering in the roles of Dog Walker, Dog Caretaker and Dog Foster.

Since then she has taken on many different roles which still include being a Dog Caretaker and providing a Foster home to various dogs but now include answering public telephone inquiries about our organization, acting as an Ambassador to the public at special events, making appearances on various news broadcasts and local lifestyle shows discussing R.E.S.C.U.E. and our philosophies and most recently talking about R.E.S.C.U.E. and spotlighting a different dog or cat every week on "Pet Patrol" which airs every Thursday morning on KOY Radio and spotlighting the "R.E.S.C.U.E. Pet of the week" on KOOL Radio the third Tuesday of every month."

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R.E.S.C.U.E. 101 – continued

I've been very proud to be a volunteer with a local non-profit animal rescue organization called AZ R.E.S.C.U.E. (Reducing Euthanasia at Shelters through Commitment and Underlying Education) since August 2003. R.E.S.C.U.E.'s mission is to elevate the status of animals in society through facilitating a cultural change in how people acquire animals, and how they commit to those animals they choose to make a part of their family.

Over the past decade, R.E.S.C.U.E. has given almost 9,000 cats and dogs that greatest gift of all - a second chance at a wonderful life and we've done this supported, for the most part, by the public! We do not receive any government or corporate funding. We are a completely volunteer driven organization that, quite simply decided we must do something to help save as many animals as we could from being "put to sleep" at our local pounds and shelters.

R.E.S.C.U.E. does not take in animals from the general public, nor do we take in stray animals. We are devoted to saving the lives of animals who are scheduled to be euthanized at our local pounds and shelters through no fault of their own, but as a result of overcrowded conditions. We are, one might say, the absolute last chance each and every dog and cat within our organization had.

I've gone to the pound and I've looked at the faces. Scared faces, lonely faces, resigned faces. Even the few happy faces have an edge of anxiety. I've had to walk right on by, knowing that I was their absolute last chance, that they'd heard the birds sing for the last time, rolled in the cool grass for the last time, had someone's loving arms around them for the last time, and

Must love dogs . . . . & cats!

Truer words have never been spoken when you volunteer with an animal rescue organization like I do.

that the next human contact they have would be with the person who destroys them.

About this time two years ago, Joey, my dog, was one of those faces. Someone looked at him and didn't walk right by him. Joey was emaciated, weak, dejected, scared too, but that volunteer with R.E.S.C.U.E. chose him from all the others and committed to finding Joey his perfect home, (Mine!) At this very moment, my perfect boy is lounging on the couch with his feet up in the air. I love him so much that I don't have the words for it. The thing is, others were lovable, too. What they lacked, what it was that consigned them to a "back door" exit, (death), was time. Their time ran out before someone looked into their face, saw the hand of a loving God, and made room for them in their home. Because of R.E.S.C.U.E., Joey and I were lucky enough to find each other, and I'm making it my goal to do what I can for those that are there now, and who will be there in the future.

Whether you are as affected by dogs and cats, as I am, you'll probably agree that we can't keep destroying so many animals. In my role within R.E.S.C.U.E., I've been appalled to have to tell the public that 200 cats and dogs are euthanized every day in Maricopa County, (that's 67,000 opportunities for love that we destroy every year).

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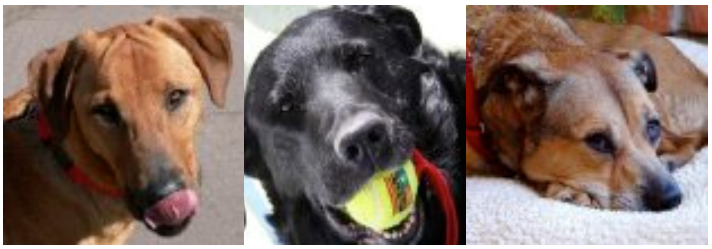
R.E.S.C.U.E. 101 – continued

Joey is safe now, but he wouldn't be if people didn't step up long before I knew him and commit to saving as many lives as they could. So, if you see Joey and I walking through the neighborhood (he's the one with the beautiful fur coat) please take a moment to think about all of the dogs and cats that didn't "Get Lucky" and ask yourself what you might do as an individual to help with the overpopulation of animals in our community.

Remember…"Nobody made a greater mistake than he who did nothing because he could only do a little!"



These animals were all scheduled to be euthanized and now reside with R.E.S.C.U.E. awaiting their permanent homes.

If you are interested in finding out more about R.E.S.C.U.E. please visit our website at www.azrescue.org

This next article was sent to me by my husband, Bob. I don't know who sent it to him but the pictures say it all.

Cubs or Pork Chops?

In a zoo in California, a mother tiger gave birth to a rare set of triplet tiger cubs. Unfortunately, due to complications in the pregnancy, the cubs were born pre-maturely and due to their tiny size, they died shortly after birth.

The mother tiger after recovering from the delivery suddenly started to decline in health, although physically she was fine. The veterinarians felt that the loss of her litter had caused the tigress to fall into a depression. The doctors decided that if the tigress could surrogate another mother's cubs, perhaps she would improve.

Continued

Cubs or Pork Chops? – continued

After checking with many other zoos across the country, the depressing news was that there were no tiger cubs of the right age to introduce to the mourning mother. The veterinarians decided to try something that had never been tried in a zoo environment. Sometimes a mother of one species will take on the care of a different species.

The only "orphans" that could be found quickly were a litter of wiener pigs. The zookeepers and vets wrapped the piglets in tiger skin and placed the babies around the mother tiger. Would they become cubs or pork chops???