



Row 1. Sheep, Scooby, Crusader, Gizmo

Row 2. Ranger, Silver, and Jimmy, Pat & Spirit, One Eye Bobby & One Eye Ben, Duke

Row 3. Manson, Goofy, One Eye Ben, The Goaties, Rodney

Row 4. Mr. & Mrs Pshar with Charlie, their 4th Bosler Kid, Pepper adopted by the Brodeurs, Patsy Bratsy was placed with Mr&Mrs Eugene McKay, Nancy with Titan & Anna, Claud

Bosler Humane Society

Largest NO KILL Shelter in New England

A TAX EXEMPT, NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

P.O. Box 12 - Baldwinville, MA 01436

Telephone: (978) 939-7316 - (978) 939-5818

on the web at: www.boslerhs.org



Winter 2016 Newsletter

Dear Friends;

This year I'm featuring stories sent in by people we've helped out in a time of need. As you read them, the adoption stories and rescues, please remember we need your support to keep doing good things like this.

Ann & BayLee Rose

Hard to believe it's been almost 6 years since I was reunited with my "Darlin' BayLee Rose".

My 1/2 yellow lab, 1/2 Border collie was a gift from my cousin...the product of a "mistake" litter. Some mistake! BayLee had been my constant companion, soul mate and daily source of joy since she was 8 weeks old. She came into my life at a very dark time and would transform every difficult moment into a giggle, a smile and an opportunity for me to teach her a new command or trick and she to teach me, patience, consistency and the joy of receiving unconditional love.

After a series of incredibly unexpected and pretty horrific (at least to me) set of circumstances, at the age of 57, I was to lose everything I'd ever owned. My car, all my worldly possessions and my living arrangements. Yup, the unthinkable happened. On the threshold of "Senior-hood", I was to become homeless. As bad as that was for me, what was I going to do with BayLee? I could go through anything (I certainly know that now), but NEVER losing my BayLee. That would take away all reasons to get up each morning.

I was able to get kennel space at a local animal shelter for two weeks. The shelter was expecting several dogs from a high kill shelter in TN and two weeks was all they could offer. I was in a homeless shelter; the very shelter that twenty plus years earlier, I had run fundraisers for, so they could open their doors. Time was running out fast. All seemed hopeless!

BUT, it wasn't!

Literally, at that proverbial 11th hour, I got a call from the animal shelter, coincidentally right next door to the human shelter I was living in. I had spoken with the director for several weeks. She sent out an email to all shelters she could think of. Somehow, this email found its way to MY Angel.

This wonderful woman, whom I'd never met, was willing to take BayLee, sight unseen AND me! Elaine Bosler! Bosler Humane Society in Baldwinville, MA! I thought I knew EVERY city and town in MA, but never heard of Baldwinville. Only for the Grace of God, and the unselfish, loving, caring and funny person that Elaine is, was my life and that of my BayLee Rose saved from who knows what.

BayLee would be safe, albeit confused. We'd spent 24/7 together for 10 months and now we were to be separated for who knew how long. The pain and sorrow I felt was intolerable yet

eased a bit when I met Elaine and saw the wonderful facility, for which she gave her ALL. To my knowledge, there isn't an animal alive that she will not take in. Birds, goats, mini-horses, black swans (had NEVER seen a black swan in my life), pigs, chickens and of course cats and dogs. I think I even saw a donkey the day I left the love of my life in the care of Elaine Bosler.

At the age of ten months, BayLee had not been spayed yet. I don't think I'd even had her to a vet yet. So quickly did my life go downhill, I hadn't had the chance to take care of her basic needs, other than food, love and exercise. This didn't affect Elaine's decision to take her in. All I remember her saying was, "She'll be fine". I didn't realize Elaine would take BayLee away from me before I had a chance to say good-bye. Looking back on it, she knew best. Elaine ALWAYS knows what is best for animals and their humans.

Leaving Bosler Humane Society was one of the worst days of my life, yet I absolutely KNEW that all was going to be OK. Not only was it OK, but about nine or ten months later, I was able to rent a car for a couple of days and headed to BHS. I was happily surprised to see that BayLee not only remembered me as Elaine said she would, but remembered the games we played and the tricks she so quickly mastered as a tiny pup.

Twenty-two months after I left BayLee with Elaine I was finally able to get my own apartment again. I was ready to take my dear fur baby home but I STILL didn't have a car. "I can bring her home on the 19th". Elaine and Pat, from her board of directors, drove 90 miles, after having just had a snow storm, to my new apartment. The reunion was one I'll never forget. Not only did she look wonderful, she STILL remembered me, her tricks and seemed to love her home with "momma", as she immediately peed on the beautiful hard wood floors. Well, that was the last time she did that. I think she just wanted everyone to know, "THIS is MY home now and don't think of making me leave again!!!"

BayLee looked wonderful and was in tip-top shape. Elaine had her spayed; vetted and even had Roland, one of her helpers working with her to keep up on manners.

(continued inside)

Love Elaine and all the Bosler Kids



CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

Bosler Humane Society
P.O. Box 12
Baldwinville, Massachusetts 01436

NON-PROFIT ORG.
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
WORCESTER, MA
PERMIT NO. 356

Over 45 Years of Helping Animals and their People

Ann T. McGinn & BayLee Rose

I was given the gift of a life time once when my cousin gifted her to me and a second time, when Elaine/Bosler Humane Society accepted her and fostered her for that agonizingly long twenty-two months.

As Thanksgiving is now over and Christmas approaches, (sorry if I offend anyone...to me it is Christmas, not holidays), I find myself worrying about homeless humans and homeless animals more than I do the rest of the year. My heart aches knowing there is very little I can do to help. I pray, am respectful of the local homeless (yes, even a town of 1573 year-round residents has homeless), give what little financial support I can, and pray some more. My prayers are also said every day/night for the Amazing Angel of Animals, Ms. Elaine Bosler. Without her assistance, my life and BayLee Rose's life would definitely have taken a much different turn.

I end my story by reiterating my love and undying gratitude to God for putting Elaine in my life and to Elaine for being the woman she is and rescuing BOTH BayLee and me.

God Bless Elaine and all who assist her with the task of caring for and loving the homeless animals AND people of the world. The world is a better place because of you, your helpers and Bosler Humane Society.



Rye Man

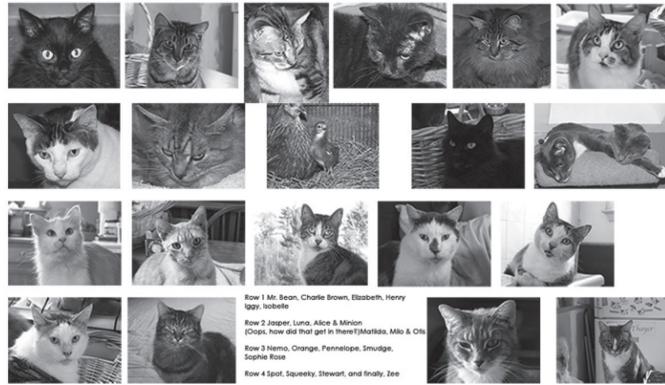
We were moving and things didn't seem right with our 11 year old kitty Rye Man. We went to vet and he was diagnosed with diabetes. We knew we couldn't afford all meds and his care. So I took the ride to Bosler Humane Society in Baldwinville. Knowing Elaine's great history of love and concern that she provides to every animal in her care. The plan was to surrender our beloved kitty. When I mentioned to Elaine our situation, she asked, is the cost the only thing forcing us to make this decision, I said, yes absolutely. She then offered to foster our kitty and pay for his vet care so he could stay with his family. I was so amazed with her gesture; I was willing to go where ever necessary to continue his care. Today about 2 months later he is doing amazing at our new home. All thanks to Elaine Bosler and Bosler Humane Society. Thank you for keeping us together.



The Vaillancourts

Cherie, Ray and Platts/Brodeur critter clan.

I first met Elaine about 9 years ago when I was working with a rescue group in Worcester. A couple years later, facing homelessness with 4 parrots and over 20 rescue cats I called Elaine looking for someplace safe for our 'kids'. Elaine called me back the next day to tell me she had found a place for us all and we were good there for almost 6 years. This past August our rental expired suddenly and we needed to move again, this time ASAP. I called Elaine again looking for a place for the cats but now we had a flock of chickens and Guinea fowl. Elaine showed us the building in her cat pavilion that would house our cats then brought us just up the hill to where our 'flock' would be staying. Nearing the poultry house we passed by a little cottage and Elaine said, "If you're interested you can stay here too" motioning to the cottage. We were thrilled to be able to be close by our fur/feather babies and for the opportunity to get back on our feet. We even added a new family member, a big fluffy black dog named Pepper. Even though he's 14 years old he acts like a much younger dog. Elaine is an amazing person who never hesitates to go the extra mile. Thank you yet again Elaine



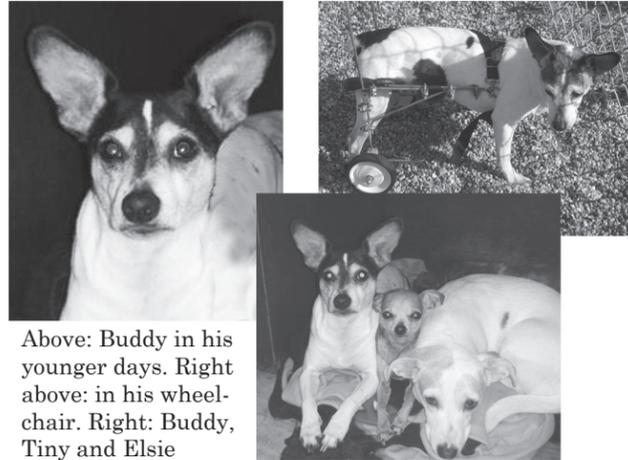
Row 1 Mr. Bech, Charlie Brown, Elizabeth, Henry Ugg, Isabelle
Row 2 Jasper, Luna, Alice & Mirion (Oops, how did that get in there?) Marissa, Milo & Otis
Row 3 Nemo, Orange, Penelope, Smudge, Sophie Rose
Row 4 Spot, Squeaky, Stewart, and finally, Zea



My nephew Harry Markarian and his son Brett both animal lovers

In Memory of
Barbara McFarland
who
remembered us in
her will at a time
we were so low
on donations she
saved our summer
God Bless you
Barbara.

Rainbow Bridge



Above: Buddy in his younger days. Right above: in his wheelchair. Right: Buddy, Tiny and Elsie

Buddy, October 22, 2016 Age 17

A few years ago I saw this ad in the paper that read "Free to a good home, must go together, Buddy a Fox Terrier and Peanut a Min Pin." So Lorinda went out and got them and brought them home.

One day in January of 2010 I could tell Buddy wasn't feeling well so I took him to Dr. King. It was snowing and I wasn't feeling well myself but Dr. King said Buddy needed to go to Tufts as he was very sick. By now the snow had turned into a blizzard with white out conditions so while I was driving (very slowly) I began to think maybe he swallowed something. Tufts kept Buddy because they determined he had a blockage in his urethra which caused all sorts of complications. Dr. Leroux called to let me know his blood work wasn't good and that they wanted to operate but couldn't until he built up more platelets which wasn't happening because Buddy wouldn't eat. Well I called my friend Pat and told her come get me and to pick up some roast beef and ham on the way. We went down to Tufts and as soon as Buddy saw me and the roast beef, well he ate it all and shortly after they were able to operate. Unfortunately the 'stone' had done a lot of damage and they had to remove part of his penis creating a new opening right near his abdomen so he could urinate. Almost \$3400.00 later he was doing just fine. Buddy was a great little dog who was very active, loved playing with his toys and was worth every penny. Thank goodness back then the vets allowed me to charge. I used to tease Buddy telling him even though he had to pee like a girl there weren't going to be any breast implants in his future. In July of 2011 Buddy developed a gastro-intestinal problem which was successfully treated by Dr Katz. Everything went along fine after that but like all of us he started to show his age. He played a lot less, slept more, his favorite place on a pillow by my side. Even though he surprised me by seeing another Christmas last year I doubted he'd make it through this one. Buddy crossed the Rainbow Bridge this October. I know he's waiting there for me, running and playing with all the toys he can find.

The Bosler Humane Society

P.O. Box 12 - Baldwinville, MA 01436

MEMBERSHIP COUPON

Single \$5 Family \$10, \$25 or \$50

Donation (any amount is appreciated)

Adopt-A-Pet, \$10 monthly. We have many dogs and cats which may never be adopted because of age, disability, etc. Those who 'Adopt-A-Pet' and support a hardship case will receive a picture and history, if known, of their pet. Support may be stopped at any time. Please specify dog or cat.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Thank you for your support!

If you are already a member, Please share this with a friend

People have asked to have the SHELTER REMEMBERED IN THEIR WILL

It should read as follows:

"To The Bosler Humane Society, Inc.

P.O. Box 12 - Baldwinville, Massachusetts 01436

I give and bequeath the sum of _____ dollars"

Please describe the Society by its correct name and address in your will. Failure to do this could lead to difficulties and in the case of wills, to litigation.

Our Wish List

- Cat Food, cat litter, cat toys
- Dog food, dog toys
- Feed/Grain for chickens, geese & goats
- Weight Circles from Purina
- Cleaning supplies, bleach, laundry & dish soap
- Blankets / Towels/Spray Cleaners
- Copy / Printer Paper/Used Printer Cartridges
- S&H Green Stamps/Shaws Receipts
- Trashbags & Paper Towels / Gloves
- Hay
- Grooming blades A-5-#10
- Old Comics, Books, Jewelry, Toys, things that we can sell

*Happy Holidays
from Elaine and all the Bosler Kids*

Please share this newsletter with a friend