



Special Edition: The Linda Fund Wondercats

**"There are no ordinary cats."
– Colette¹**

Even in a species of all-stars, some cats blaze especially bright.

They're the Linda Fund cats... and now through 10/17, your gift will be doubled to save their lives.

Inspired and named for a kitten who survived severe burns in 2009, the Linda Fund covers world-class specialty care for cats in their hour of need.

The cost to save their lives is

high. But Tabby's Place is known all over the world for our devotion to cats in hopeless situations, and we won't turn our backs on the little ones who need us most.

Neither will you...and your love is the only reason we can do what we do.

In this issue, you'll meet some of the luminous Linda Fund cats who have thrived through your kindness. We hope they'll inspire you to shine your light for the little stars who need you most.

¹ French author, 1873-1954



Please open your heart
as wide as the sky

New Beginnings: Houston

Angela Hartley, Development Director

What makes Houston the heart of Tabby's Place?

It's not his tragic story, a black hole of sorrow. The tiny Siamese languished in a hoarding situation, sickly and afraid. He deserved a sturdy starship of safety, but his big eyes scanned the skies in vain.

It's not his dire diagnosis of *hydrocephalus*, a birth defect causing excess cerebrospinal fluid and pressure on his brain. Lack of proper care led to malnourishment, severe infection, and an inability

to groom himself. Tiny Houston developed a painful thatch of mats in his soft, cinnamon fur.

It's not his woolly-bear cuteness, with sky-blue eyes on a planet-sized head.

It's not even his hunger for snuggles and the way he hugged back – tight.

It's his constellation of courage, bright enough to light the sky.

From the hour of his arrival, Houston seemed to think it was his job to comfort and cheer *us*. Even in the deepest pain, he wriggled with delight as he was hugged, bathed, and swaddled in safety. When we held his dish steady so the trembling little cat could eat, he looked up, meeting our gaze, gleaming with gratitude.

We leaned on your past support to save Houston's life, and the Linda Fund made it possible for us to whisk him to a world-class neurologist. Thanks to advanced diagnostics and a custom treatment plan, Houston savored the sweetest



Let's honor Houston's legacy by
saving many more cats together

spring and summer of his life. A sweet swagger filled his wobbly walk, and to our amazement, he found a forever home of his own.

If love could have saved him, Houston would have lived forever. But, surrounded by tenderness, the tiny cat lost his battle with hydrocephalus in September. Our hearts are shattered, but we're determined to carry on his legacy in every cat we cherish. We hope you'll join us.

Cats like Houston are the heart of Tabby's Place...but only because of you. May we love them with all our might, in his memory, forever.



Houston knew Texas-sized
joy at Tabby's Place

Helping The Helpers

Angela Hartley

At Tabby's Place, we know we're the luckiest folks in the world. Not only are we surrounded by wondercats, but we also get to meet the most selfless, compassionate human beings who ever walked this earth. (That's you!)

Every day, we hear from people whose hearts are breaking for cats in need. We wish

we had room for every homeless cat...but we do have room in our hearts for them all, and for their "helpers," too.

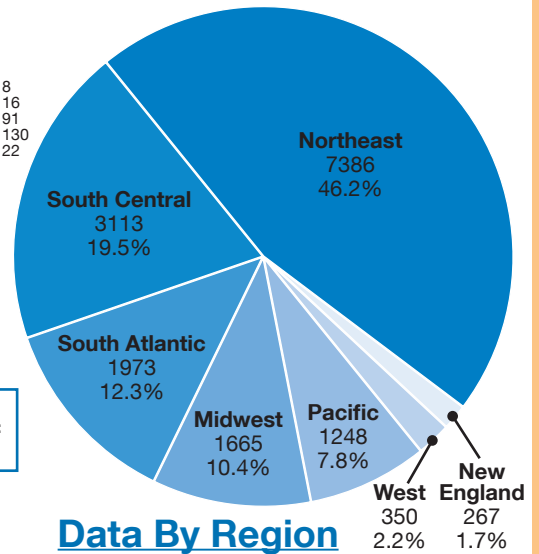
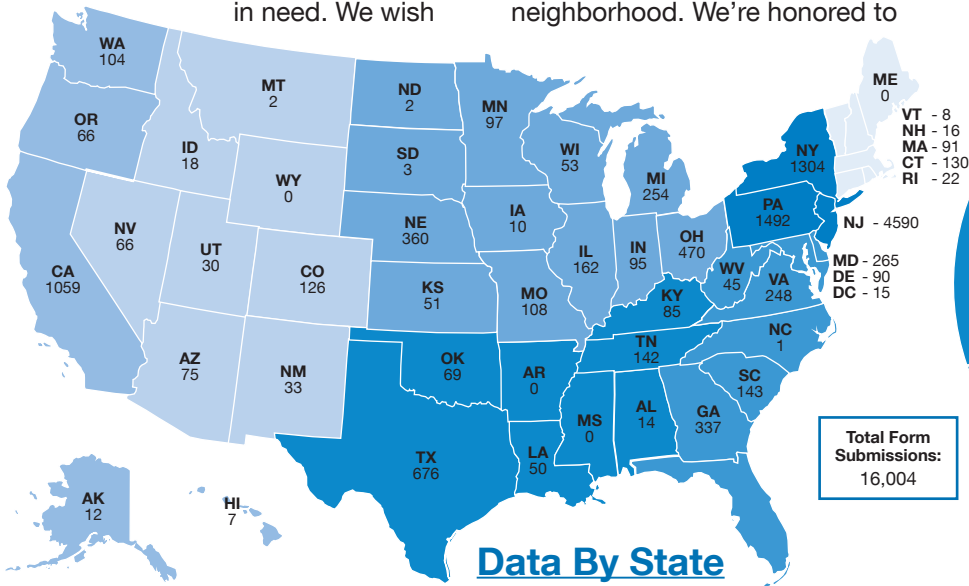
That's why we created the Help Form, a resource for people looking to place needy cats. Within 72 hours of submitting the form, rescuers receive personalized advice and compassionate help in navigating the challenges of re-homing a cat.

As you can see in this chart, the Help Form enables us to reach cats (and people) far beyond our neighborhood. We're honored to

"help the helpers," and to find fresh hope for cats everywhere, together.



We wish every needy cat could become a Tabby's Place resident like Crinkle Bob, but we're committed to helping even the cats we can't take



Linda Fund Wondercat: Harold

Angela Hartley

Harold stretched, yawned, and opened his eyes to a new dawn on



Harold needed intensive care upon arrival at Tabby's Place

March 2nd, 2022.

This was not by chance. The black-and-white wisp of a cat had neglected to look both ways before crossing the street the day before. In one terrible moment, Harold was thrown by a car. The driver didn't slow down, but Harold's world stopped. Significant head trauma caused brain swelling, blindness, and hemorrhage.

But just before the sky went black, a gentle soul scooped up the broken cat and hurtled down the highway to a haven of hope. She knew that Tabby's Place is the ultimate sanctuary for cats in hopeless situations.

This was not by chance.



Harold found healing and happiness thanks to the Linda Fund

When he arrived, Harold had nothing to offer but his need. At Tabby's Place, that's everything we

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need to give our hearts completely. Harold joined our family instantly, and once you're part of the Tabby's Place family, you're treasured. Suddenly, the shy street cat was treated as a precious jewel.

This was not by chance.

We took our newest sweetheart to a world-class emergency hospital, where Harold received intensive care. His condition was precarious...

but not hopeless. Day by day, he grew strong, regaining his sight, his balance, and his future.

This was not by chance.

The day Harold came home, you could hear the whoops of joy at Tabby's Place from three states over. Unconditional love awaited, and Harold heard many herald angels singing lullabies over his new life: staff, volunteers, and snuggle-buddy cats.

This was not by chance.

All of this was by choice – yours. It's only thanks to you that Tabby's Place can be here for cats like Harold. It's only thanks to your Linda Fund donations that Tabby's Place can say "yes" to desperately vulnerable cats, right when they need us.

There will be hundreds of Harolds at our doorstep in the months and years ahead. We're counting on you to be there for them. What will you choose?

Who Do You Do It For?

Angela Hartley

Once upon a time, love lit a candle in your heart.

Maybe it was a grandparent who taught you the power of tenderness.

Perhaps it was a little tabby cat who listened intently, loved you unconditionally, and let you cry into his fur.

At some sweet turning point, someone showed you the power of love, and you were forever changed. They're the reason you're here with us today. They're the source of your strength and selflessness.

And we want to celebrate them at Tabby's Place

This is your invitation to tell us: who's your inspiration? Who do you do it all for? For your life-saving Linda Fund donation of \$250 or more, we'll list your "Wonderful Who" in our next newsletter.

We wish we could meet the cats and people who have shaped your heart. But we see them in you, and we can't wait to sing their praises. Click here to donate



We'd love to celebrate the dear ones who inspire your devotion

and email Angela the name of your Wonderful Who today. May your loved one's legacy live on at Tabby's Place!

Quinn's Corner Update

Jonathan Rosenberg

"All things come to those who wait."¹

You have probably heard that advice more times than you can count. And, like me, I suspect you believe this statement, but find it very difficult to practice.

Welcome to the human race.

My office provides me a front row seat to the progress on Quinn's Corner. In fact, as I stare out my window I see the solarium that will become part of my office, providing my officemates (and me) with fresh air and sunshine.

There is a 5,000 sq ft building where there was grass not long ago. I recall the excitement when

the foundation appeared. When the building was framed, we were ecstatic.

Despite this, I often feel little to no patience waiting for the first FeLV+ cats to join us. It can't happen soon enough. But, even as the final details fall into place, the timeline continues to be plagued by long delays in the delivery of materials.

So, I will continue to work on my patience and see contentment in the knowledge that progress continues to be forward. Before long, the space will be filled with happy cats, and the longing will be behind me.

Thank you for waiting with us, and for your generosity in bringing this dream to life at last.



Sun will smile down on cats and people in every corner of Quinn's Corner (including the Lobby, pictured here)

¹From the poem *Tout vient a qui sait attendre*, by Lady Mary Montgomerie Currie.

Linda Fund Wondercat: Fergie

Angela Hartley

You can't blame most people. They're bustling about their lives, too busy to behold one little cat in a world of trouble.

But you're not "most people" – you're Tabby's Place people. And it's your rare hearts that carried Fergie into our arms.

A nutmeg nugget of a cat, little Fergie was found outside. With hazel eyes that search the soul and a bulldozer-burly attitude towards laps, Fergie should have been doted on like a duchess. Instead, she



Free from pain, Fergie is full of fun

was unseen, unknown...and in agony.

A significant ear mite infection left her itching and aching, with most of her left ear missing entirely. An infection had ravaged her mouth, leaving much of her jawbone dead.

But just when she seemed forsaken, Fergie was found. Animal Control took one glimpse at Fergie's face, and the path was clear: this was "a Tabby's Place cat."

Good people all over the world know: there's a haven for those cats who no one else can handle, the ones whose towering troubles are just "too much." And thanks to good people just like you, Fergie found hope at Tabby's Place.

A stellar specialist debulked the dead bone in Fergie's face, a delicate procedure that saved her jaw. Six weeks of meticulous treatment followed, including antibiotics and repeat visits to the specialist. Finally, Fergie was free to



Phenomenal Fergie

reign and rejoice like a true duchess.

Ferociously in love with life, Fergie is the spicy sweetheart of Suite FIV at Tabby's Place. The first cat to greet you and the last to gaze longingly into your eyes as you leave, she loves playing with people and holding court over cats (who she's gracious enough to tolerate... barely). We have a feeling her beauty will steal the heart of the right beholder.

In the meantime, Fergie owes her life to the Linda Fund...and to you. You're no ordinary person, and our extraordinary cats thank you for your love.

Forever Loved: Perseus

Jonathan Rosenberg, Founder & Executive Director

In Greek mythology, Perseus was a son of Zeus and best known for slaying Medusa, the Gorgon whose gaze turned people to stone. He was one of the greatest Greek



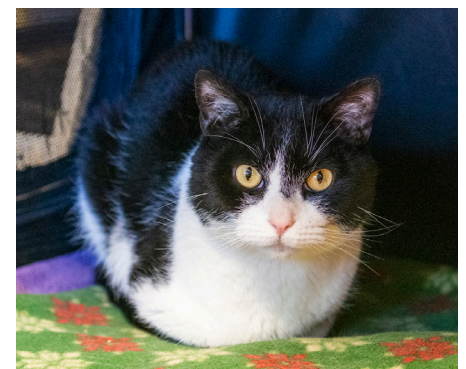
If love could have slayed his monsters, Perseus would have lived forever

heroes.

You might think such a name would be reserved for only the mightiest, fiercest of cats...but our Perseus was a sweet black and white kitten. Maybe he would grow up to slay monsters?

Perseus appeared to be a normal, healthy kitten, and was adopted quickly. Unfortunately, he was stalked by a monster, in the form of an undiscovered birth defect. Malfunctioning kidneys led to frequent, inappropriate urination, which quickly became unmanageable in a home.

Fortunately, every Tabby's Place cat has a "right of return," and we



Gentle Perseus, our hero

readily accepted back into our family. I moved him into my office, where we could keep an eye on him and he would share the space with only one other cat, Honey.

Perseus quickly came to appreciate the frequent human attention and food choices provided

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by rooming in the boss's office. It was wonderful to see him so happy, and it was easy to believe that he was "fine."

But the Gorgon was not slain,

and Perseus declined very quickly. It was heartbreaking to see the life drain out of him. I tell myself it's better that it did not drag on. Maybe it is ...

Perseus was sent to Elysium

in a manner befitting a hero, in the presence of the mortals who loved him more than life itself. I miss him every day, his sweet little face making eye contact, looking for attention.

Your IRA QCD Can Save C-A-T-S!

Right now, during the [Linda Fund Matching Challenge](#), your IRA can save twice as many L-I-V-E-S!

If you're over 70½ years old, you may need to take a Required Minimum Distribution (RMD) from your IRA.

When you make a Qualified Charitable Distribution (QCD) to a 501(c)3 charity (like Tabby's Place), you can satisfy your tax requirement while cherishing the cats who need

you most.

And don't worry: we don't need to receive your gift before the Linda Fund Matching Challenge deadline (10/17). Just [let Angela know](#) how much you'll be sending, and we'll count your pledge towards the total...and make sure it's doubled for the cats you love!

Click [here](#) to learn more about the process of delivering L-O-V-E through your RMD!



Your QCD means L-O-V-E for little ones like Valerie

Linda Fund Wondercat: Kozmo

Angela Hartley

He may have technically "only" come 5,652 miles to Tabby's Place, but Kozmo has spiritually journeyed light years.

Your light first kissed Kozmo in Beirut, Lebanon. That's where a selfless band of rescuers scooped up the street cat. Orange and zesty, Kozmo was a sunny soul. But without swift medical intervention, dark days were ahead: Kozmo suffered from a painful [rectal prolapse](#).

The muscles in his rear end



Lebanese love bug Kozmo

were so weak, part of his intestinal tract protruded from his anus. Left untreated and exposed to the elements, this tender tissue would turn necrotic, threatening Kozmo's life.

Kozmo's rescuers would have rearranged the stars to save him, but their resources were limited. An initial surgery had failed to hold Kozmo's colon in place. The little cat dangled like an astronaut adrift from his space station.

But thanks to you, Tabby's

Place is trusted around the globe as a satellite of love for cats with nowhere to turn. The marmalade marvel voyaged across the sea into our arms, and [Linda Fund](#) donations like yours paid for a visit to a gifted surgeon.



Thanks to the Linda Fund, Kozmo is starry-eyed with joy

Suddenly, it was "warp speed ahead" for a wonderful life.

Today, Kozmo commands Planet Tabby's Place with meteoric mischief and no memory of his dark days. Frankly, we've met very few cats with Kozmo's interstellar energy and Jupiter-sized joy.

But perhaps that's not surprising for a cat who's traveled so far to find unconditional love.

Thanks to you and the [Linda Fund](#), Kozmo's sweetest journeys are yet ahead. Thank you for helping to reassure him that he's worth more than the moon and stars!

Happy Endings: Divya

Rebecca Miller, Adopter

Editor's note: Regal, radiant, and roaring with charm, Divya was one of the great ones in Tabby's Place history. A Linda Fund beneficiary, she came to us in a state of starvation, with a near-fatal case of hepatic lipidosis, after her family abandoned her outdoors. After her astounding recovery, Divya held court on our reception desk, taking several years to choose her perfect person. But as you're about to read, our divine feline chose wisely. Rebecca, thank you for giving Divya the life of her royal dreams! – A.H.

Have you ever slept with two living bowling balls on your legs? If not, then it's hard to explain what it's like to wake up to numb feet, not to mention the disgruntled trills of a deity that you dared to disturb.

But that's what mornings with Divya are like.

Immediately following my stirring, it's breakfast time – announced with a loud thump and the thundering of tiny paws rushing to the kitchen, where I follow only to be stared at with the wide eyes of a starving French Revolution child. And should I again dare to displease her majesty by not feeding her within 0.5 seconds, I'm treated to a serenade of hunger cries.

Of course, as anyone who has met Divya knows, that's all an act, as evidenced by her lovely, rotund physique.

When I adopted Divya, I knew little about her. She was food motivated, a bit standoffish, not incredibly fond of other cats, and had commanded her queendom (the Tabby's Place Lobby) from the reception desk for some years.

I can honestly say that she is not quite the cat I expected – and I love her all the more for it.

In the year that



Divya

Divya has been with me, she has come out of her shell. She is incredibly playful, loving anything with ribbons, and enjoying a good round of zoomies at 3:48AM. She loves people. I mean LOVES. When I have guests over, she insists on greeting them and giving them a tour – showing off her favorite sun spots, nap spots, and her food bowl (empty according to only her). She welcomes pets, scratches, and cuddles with rumbling purrs.

She hasn't lost all of her feistiness, though. I'm no stranger to the whapwhapwhap of her paws when she's through with me, and she will fight off any who get between her and her cat grass.

Divya is truly the definition of sugar and spice. While she was a beloved fixture at Tabby's Place for so long, and is missed by many, I can truly say my life is all the brighter with her in it.



Darling Divya is adored by her adopter and all who meet her



Divya reigns, bountiful and beloved



VOLUNTEERS NEEDED!

Bring the love that only you can give. [Click here to sign up.](#)



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