

# HALLIE HILL UPDATE



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## The Story of Alice



***Alice takes  
a well-  
deserved  
rest after  
locating  
Susie.***

I was dumped as a small puppy at Hallie Hill in July 2004, and was so dirty and unrecognizable as a puppy, that Harold Sr. (a former employee at Hallie Hill) at first thought that I was either a squirrel or a rat. I was semi-feral and only happy in the company of another dog named Buster.

Shortly after I arrived at Hallie Hill, I was adopted and taken to New York where I lived in a townhouse on the Upper East Side, literally a “rags to riches” story!

After starting life as an abandoned pup, I resided in a home with a guardian and two other dogs, Frances, and Davey, also a Hallie Hill graduate. I walked on Park Avenue every day where I knew all the doormen who kept dog treats!

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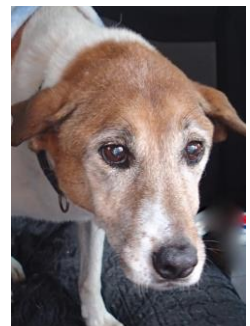
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When my guardian decided to return to Charleston the following year, I became a great hiker in the mountains of western North Carolina - Pisgah became my playground. It was there that my guardian recognized my “super nose,” and my ability to track our way out of any situation, no matter how lost we became in wilderness areas.

As a result, I was able to participate on the team to find Susie. We located her in a wooded area off Highway 17, near Old Jacksonboro Road. My guardian is a strong advocate of the rule that to find a dog, you need to bring a dog.

**I can now proudly say that not only am I a rescue, but a rescuer as well!** -Alice

***Missing for almost  
20 hours, Susie  
looks ashamed for  
causing so much  
worry!***



## Dog of the Quarter- Handsome

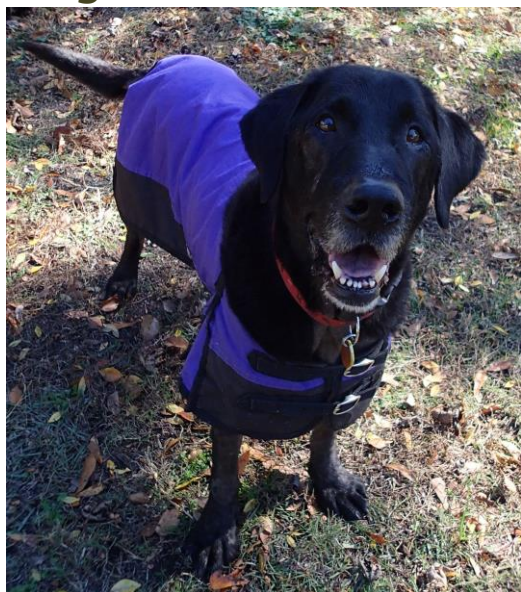
***Not only is he a looker, but a lover boy as well! Handsome adores people and practically melts into you as you give him affection. He is so active living outside at Hallie Hill, that he has difficulty keeping his weight up; so a private home would actually benefit his health!***

***See Handsome and other adoptable dogs at halliehill.com***



**Hallie Hill is a nonprofit organization with 501(c3) status, so contributions are tax deductible.  
Visit us online at halliehill.com and “like” us on Facebook.**

## Passing the Buck



***"We had a dog named Huck, and another named Tuck from the Charleston Animal Society... So Buck was the perfect name for this handsome addition to the Hallie Hill family"***

In Early October, a sad looking 10 year old black lab arrived at the Charleston Animal Society. The dog was heartworm positive, underweight, and suffering from scabby lesions covering almost 50 percent of his body. The Charleston Animal Society gave him medical attention and found him a foster home where another problem quickly became evident.

The dog suffered from separation anxiety and would chew doors and even destroy metal crates whenever left alone. With his advanced age, medical condition, and separation anxiety, it appeared finding a home for him was not a possibility. Fortunately the staff at Charleston Animal Society contacted us. When we picked him up, it was love at first sight! We were told they had been calling him Max, but we already have a Max- so we changed his name to Buck. Usually, "passing the buck" is thought of as a bad thing. But in this instance, Hallie Hill has never been so happy to have the "Buck passed" to us! He is such a wonderful old fellow and we are thrilled to have him in our family. -JWM

## Ode to Hallie Hill

*'Tis the night before Christmas and all through my house,  
Not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse.  
My husband and I are both snuggled in bed,  
While thoughts of Hallie Hill still wander about in my head.  
I picture the dogs I'd seen earlier this day,  
Now cozy on cushions or nestled in hay;*

*I think of the lives they'd endured in the past;  
Abused, abandoned, betrayed, and outcast;  
How scared they had been, feeling threatened each day  
By any human being who happened their way.  
They had learned that humans meant nothing but pain,  
So they snarled and they threatened, again and again.*

*When each arrived at Hallie Hill he felt scared and alone.  
It must have been hard for him to accept this as home,  
But each day he was served by people who were kind.  
They respected his fear and didn't seem to mind  
That he was not ready to trust them as yet.  
He had too many memories too hard to forget.*

*Time helped each animal to heal and to see  
That he was a valued member of this great family.  
He now sleeps in a home with his name on the door.  
He's safe and he's loved as never before.*

*I know on this eve as God looks from above,  
And sees this unique family whose basis is love  
He is pleased to see how one person reached out  
To give an example --to remove any doubt,  
That we should all be unselfish in our daily giving  
Of love for each other and all creatures living.  
—Sandy Ward*

### About the Poet

Sandy Ward lives on Yonges Island and has been volunteering at Hallie Hill since June of 2012. She is pictured below with one of her favorite Hallie Hill residents Annie.

