

Chain of Hope's Post



Chain of Hope

January 20 at 6:14 PM · 🌐



For three days, this deceased puppy laid in an upside-down crate on the corner of 11th and Tracy. Three days. Someone who cared enough saw it and finally posted it on a deceased animal Facebook page. It was sent to me, but I was tied up that morning. When I finished up what I was doing, I headed over to make sure this had gotten taken care of. It had not been. It was still sitting there on the corner. A man was sitting in his truck near it and asked me if I was with the city. I told him I was with Chain of Hope and that I would take care of it. He said he'd seen it just then and had called it in. He had spoken to someone walking around who told him it'd been there for about three days.

I believe this puppy died of parvo. It had bloody-looking potty pads around his back-end. A homeless guy that stays across the street said someone put the kennel there about three days ago and the puppy was already dead when they did. He said he is the one who put a big comforter over the kennel. Not sure what that was about.

This was horrible. I got the puppy out of the kennel and wrapped him up in a blanket. He had no chips. I would take him for proper rest. How incredibly sad. Sounds incredulous that this could happen on a corner in Kansas City, where no doubt hundreds of people had passed by in the last few days, but it did.

Chain of Hope tells the good, the bad and the ugly because that is what we experience and these are the things we have to deal with. We don't tell or show the majority of the really horrible things we handle, but sometimes you just have to purge it. I guess. Purge it by sharing and letting you know once in awhile that some of the stuff we're handling is really hard and depressing stuff. But still, we thank you for keeping us out here because we know far too much not to be.



Comment as Becca Craig



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KANSAS CITY FRIENDS

KC Pet Project is a state of the art animal shelter here in KC. Seriously its beautiful, and on the shelter side of things they do good work.

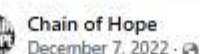
Their Animal Services Division is where they not only fall short but are an ATROCITY. The shelter situation in KC is at a breaking point and is the worst it's ever been because this division refuses to enforce mandatory spay and neuter ordinances, and refuses to come out to calls where obvious and documented animal abuse is happening. Now KCPD has the GALL to post this awful article. I am sick. We CANNOT let this happen. The suffering will be immense. We need the spay and neuter ordinance ENFORCED not repealed, and we need a shelter in place that will provide low cost or subsidized spay/neuter and vaccines to people who need help affording these services. PLEASE reach out to your local officials. (All of their info is included in the post attached) This post from [Chain of Hope](#) is one of HUNDREDS I've seen in the last few months. Daisy deserved better. The animal services division is meant to be a voice for the voiceless, instead they are an accomplice to the abusers.



Chain of Hope

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Daisy-No One to Call for Help-Please Read and Share!

I have posted a couple of outreach pictures of Daisy over the last several months. She's a beautiful, blue... [See more](#)

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Comment as Becca Craig





Chain of Hope

July 27, 2023 · 🌐

I was out all afternoon yesterday and saw a mix of good and bad. One house in particular is incredibly bad. We often find the animals with flies all over their ears, no water at all, feces and no food. We are their lifeline. We don't want to enable anyone, but these dogs would be dead without us. The owner does nothing for them, ever. Yesterday, the heat index was over 105 degrees. Video in comments of one of the dogs getting life-saving water yesterday-they had no water. Look at how the poor baby drinks, it is so sad. (She did not throw up the water for those of you wondering).

There are so many violations, but we don't call KCPP animal services because they won't do anything. They won't even go in the back yard to see this horrible neglect and no way is this owner going to "invite" them into his back yard. Their whole system is so screwed up when we can't even call and get help for animals being kept like this. And so we go, and we continue to go because we have to. Because we care about these dogs far more than the owner ever will. These dogs should be impounded for cruelty and neglect, but we know that that will never happen with this animal control. And so all we can do is to try and make their lives just a little bit better. We hang the fly traps, we put ear gel on them and leave ear gel hoping the owner will put it on them, we water them, we put ice in their buckets, we feed them, we put flea prevention on them, we love on them and tell them how strong they are to endure this, how sorry we are and that we will never leave them. We do anything we can do to ease their pain and discomfort.

Summer is so hard on them. We try and make it bearable, but they have no choice-they are chained up, not watered, not fed appropriately (they are always hungry and ribs are showing on one). We've offered to take these dogs so many times and he won't do it. It hurts our hearts so badly to go here. We don't want to go and look at this again and again and watch the dogs so excited and desperate for just simple water. It's hard to take, but as I said they need us and so we have to suck it up and go-and go often for the sake of these dogs.

Wish there was enforcement and we could turn this in, but that would only lead to another door hanger being left, asking the owner to call them. Yeah, right-these owners are going to call you right up when they get their flyer. It's so screwed up and backwards-yet we keep fighting for the animals.



KCPP Animal Services Failed These Neglected Dogs

We recently became involved in a neglect case that had been going on for weeks. We were finally able to get these dogs removed this past Monday.

The neighbor would feed and water the dogs and spray the feces out of the kennel. He has been trying to get help for them for awhile and the mail carrier finally told him to call Chain of Hope.

We have been over there and we have called KCPP three times ourselves. This past Sunday, we called twice. The second time KCPP said that they were sending an officer over after they brought a dog back to the shelter. I asked for a phone call when they'd been over there and I heard nothing because they didn't even go. The puppy remained in the kennel another night with fireworks popping all around it.

The victim here is what looked like a lab/pit mix puppy, stuck in a wire crate outside with runny feces in the bottom of the kennel and flies everywhere for weeks. Not to mention being shut in there 24/7 and all of the fireworks going off, night and day. It's been so hot and humid. He was in distress. He would be dead without the caring neighbor, who also put a tarp over the kennel to try and keep the sun off of him.

There was also a small terrier mix that was tied to a dog house on the other side of the house with no food or water. This had already been called into KCPP by the concerned neighbor several times when Judy called these poor dogs in last Wednesday, June 28, when it was 99 degrees. KCPP never even went. They didn't go Sunday when we called twice, either. It took contacting council members Monday-thank you [Councilwoman Melissa Robinson](#) 3rd District And [Ryana Parks-Shaw](#), [Councilwoman 5th District](#) for caring, as well as contacting the media to get these dogs impounded. KSHB shot a lot of footage and interviewed both the neighbor and myself. Not sure when or if that will be airing. They are possibly incorporating this into a bigger story.

When I called this past Sunday, I asked when the last time they'd been out was and it was 6/25. They obviously left the dogs then. So they were called again on 6/28 and two more times on 7/1 and still this little one sat in that nasty crate in 95-100 degree temperatures. That is inhumane and absurd. This should have been handled the first time it was called in, yet this poor little one had to sit in this nasty crate for weeks before pressure got KCPP over there to finally do the right thing. It shouldn't be so hard to get help for an animal in a situation like this.

Apparently, KCPP is claiming they can't find any calls from the neighbor. Sounds like a problem on their end. Not the first time they couldn't find calls on a cruelty situation. Of course, they will claim that we give "misinformation" which is always the response, they will spin it, but nothing could be further from the truth. We always have pictures, videos and documentation. The neighbor interviewed on camera that he had called multiple times. He was also so relieved when I initially called him back. He said he was so thankful that someone was "taking interest" in this because he had been trying so hard to find help. He used his own money and bought them dog food and his own hose and water to clean out the kennel and water them because he said there are no utilities on at the house where the dogs are. May God bless this compassionate man. Many thanks to the mail carrier, too, for referring this neighbor to us to finally get things taken care of.

Animal services clearly needs to go back to the city. Think how many animals like these they've left because of how they handle (don't handle) calls, don't enforce ordinances or just never show up! We all need to have faith that KCPP animal services is handling each case with the upmost concern for animal welfare and we just can't say that, unfortunately. The animals are the ones paying the price. That's what keeps us up at night. The only people who apparently don't think so is the majority of council members, but we can chalk that up to politics! I know the public is more than fed up. We will continue to speak for the helpless and hopeless.





This post below was written one year ago today(photo's from 2023). We are faced with the same issues as we were last year and 2021, and 2020. Nothing has changed. Rescues and shelters are FULL, we are TIRED and compassion fatigue is real. Please spay and neuter your pets and stop abandoning your pets. We have to do better KC.

11/26/23

KCPP-Enforce the Mandatory Spay/Neuter Ordinance for Pit Bulls in KCMO!

When the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls and pit bull mixes in KCMO was passed, it was 2005. Pit bulls were being banned in major cities all over this country. In a compromise here in KC, it was decided by council to not ban pits and pit mixes, but to put some responsible restrictions in place for pit bull owners. Pit bulls and pit bull mixes had to be spayed and neutered, vaccinated and licensed to be in KCMO. A new ordinance was implemented, requiring these particular actions. It was a fair compromise. We certainly did not want to see the breed banned altogether.

Chain of Hope hosted a Pit Bull Day event every summer in Swope Park for many years. It was designed to educate owners, get their pits signed up for spay/neuter, vaccinate and micro-chip the dogs and provide much needed supplies. It was very successful for the six yrs that we put this on. Unfortunately, Covid put a stop to that. Hopefully, we will do it again.

Other organizations were addressing the pit bull issue in KC as well. KCMO animal control took the ordinance seriously. They issued warnings, gave the owner resources of where to go for help and followed up with citations when necessary.

There were groups standing by, ready to help owners get their pits altered for free or low cost. Chain of Hope was one of them and we spayed and neutered many pit bulls referred by animal control. Other groups did as well. It was working!

There was a pit bull breeder years ago on a busy street that we were already aware of and received many calls on because the house was so visible (except in the summer foliage). City-run animal control had been there many times. We just stayed away and they handled it. I was going down this street one day this past summer and the guy was out front. I pulled over and asked him if he was having trouble with the flies and needed anything. He said, "Yes". I asked how many dogs were back there and he said, "One". I was surprised and said, "You're down to one dog now?" He replied, "I had to. I got too many tickets from the city". That had shut him down and it was working! Nothing is being done now at all. It's literally a breeding free-for-all.

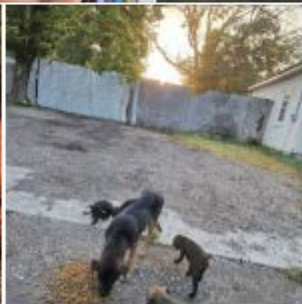
With the last almost two years of KCPP running animal control, we have totally lost the battle. We've been on the streets for more than 12 years and we have seen the situation firsthand. We have lost all ground that was made in this city. That is reflected by the numbers of pits and pit mixes flooding into the shelter. It is reflected by the numerous litters of pit bull and pit bull mix puppies we and others have taken over there just this summer alone. It is reflected by the number of stray pits on the streets, reproducing. It is being reflected in the neglect and cruelty that often plague this breed in particular. It is reflected by how many pregnant pits and moms with litters come into the shelter. These dogs are also coming into the shelter, collectively, in the worst shape ever. Many of them are pretty sick or have injuries.

I am currently monitoring 4 litters of pit bull puppies-2 of them in homeless camps. I don't have a good feeling about getting any of them, even though I am staying plugged in with these owners and trying. They will most likely be given away to friends on the streets, neighbors, family members, some will die of parvo and some will just wander and be strays, who will reproduce.

The suffering related to this issue is immeasurable. It's easy to ignore it if you're not standing in the back yards, looking at this, and trying to have a conversation with the owner. I'm here to tell you that the suffering is very real. Many of them don't even make it. Just look at the pictures of some of these poor momma dogs and the condition they're in, yet they are allowed to breed every heat cycle.

There are puppies all over this city, especially pit bull and pit bull mixes. Yet, we read where the shelter is full, using pop-up kennels and doing free adoptions to make space. It seems that they could begin to get a handle on this problem by enforcing the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls and pit bull mixes. It took many years, but this program was working in KC!

This ordinance is on the books, KCPP was hired to enforce the ordinances on the books and they are not doing it. Why is that ok? Why is this ok with our city council, who contracted with them to enforce the ordinances? We did not realize that an entity hired by the city to enforce ordinances for that particular department was able to pick and choose the ordinances that they want to enforce. How is that even possible?





A few weeks ago, we were tagged in a post about older puppies in a nasty pen in northeast KC. The back yard was full of trash, it stunk to high heaven and there was a momma dog and 4 older puppies. People had called KCPP as well. We went over, just the man was there and things didn't go very well. I guess KCPP went over, not sure what happened, but things appeared to be the same.

Then I thought of a wonderful person that we help in northeast KC. I remembered that I thought she knew these people and she might be a great advocate to get involved. I called her and we talked about the situation. She agreed to intervene and help.

Judy and I picked up Sherry and we headed over to this yard again. This time, the man and the woman were both there. Things went much better this time. They realized we were only there to help the dogs and them. The momma dog, Molly, was hanging out with them. She looked really good and was spayed a while ago by Pet Resource Center we think-thank you PRC!

The puppies were all in the pen and it was bad. It was mud and feces. There were flies all over. It smelled terrible. Apparently, KCPP was not removing the dogs (surprise, surprise!), so we talked to the people about trying to get their numbers down so that things would be more manageable. This had to be one step at a time if we were going to make any progress without any legal authority.

There was supposed to be a dumpster provided for them to start cleaning up the yard soon. They were pretty "attached" to two of the puppies. They let the other two out of the pen. They ran all over the neighborhood. The people said that they kept getting out and running everywhere. The puppies were 6 months old now and would be reproducing any time now. What a mess!

They finally decided to relinquish two of the puppies that day! Thank goodness. It never would've happened without Sherry's help. She was a Godsend. We loaded these two boys up to take them to KCPP. I talked to the people about spaying and neutering the other two puppies. I told them that we needed to get Ginger, the female, in asap before she was pregnant. I told Chris that I was going to work on getting her an appointment as soon as I could. He agreed.

We had a couple of dogs leave for foster, so we contacted KCPP about Chain of Hope pulling the two puppies from the pen out of the shelter, but never heard back.

We'd had a good visit with these people and we were making progress. The woman had been in and out of the emergency room several times in the last week. She had told us that she didn't feel well at all. Two days later, I received a call from Sherry that the woman had passed away. Oh my gosh-she was so young. This was awful.

The next day, Erica and I bought Chris some lunch and some cold drinks and headed over. He wasn't in the yard. There was a dumpster there now, which was good to see. The last two puppies were out of the pen now. A small part of the yard was cleaned out for them and they were tied on leashes to the fence. They had cold water and we gave the dogs treats. We headed to Sherry's house and Chris was over there so that Sherry could help him make funeral arrangements.

I picked Ginger up the following Thursday morning for her spay. It was so hot, we overnighted her at Chain of Hope and I took her back the next day. Thank God she won't be having a litter. We are going to neuter Wilbur, too, but had to get Ginger in right away. I gave Chris tie-out cables and asked him to get more space cleared for them and get the puppies on them, instead of leashes-they needed more room. He said he would.

On my next visit, things were pretty disappointing. There didn't look like there was any more progress on the yard. Chris was sleeping in the yard with the dogs. The dogs were still on their leashes. I asked him where the cables were that I'd given him and he said he didn't know where "Molly (the momma dog) had put them". I sure wasn't happy about that.

The next time I went down the alley, I could see Wilbur, tethered to the fence. His water bucket was knocked over and it was extremely hot. As I was figuring out how to get in the yard, a guy from the church next door came over. He knew these people and the dogs. He helped me with the fence and when we got over there close to Wilbur, I could see that Ginger was caught up in the crap in the yard. She couldn't move. This was ridiculous. The temperature was 99 degrees and the heat index far above that. I don't know how long she'd been there.

The man and I got her untangled and got them both water. Chris was not there and neither was Molly, the momma dog. He takes her with him when he leaves the man told me.

Things are not great over here, but a small bit better than before. We got two of them out of here, got the remaining female spayed, and had the flies under control. It's apparent that we've hit a wall. Chris's emotions have been all over the place-from grateful to angry. It's still very unsanitary

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Things are not great over here, but a small bit better than before. We got two of them out of here, got the remaining female spayed, and had the flies under control. It's apparent that we've hit a wall. Chris's emotions have been all over the place-from grateful to angry. It's still very unsanitary and the dogs are still hooked to the fence with leashes and get tangled all the time. We found them tangled twice last week. With the heat index close to 110-that can be deadly. Found them tangled again yesterday.

We know many of you were concerned about this situation, so we wanted to update you all regarding our efforts and how far we got. We tried really hard and we were here many times, especially through that awful heat wave last week, checking on them.

We don't know where the case stands with KCPD. It was our understanding that the last time they were there, they would be back in 10 days or two weeks or something. We don't know for sure, but we don't think that happened. If they did show up in their time frame, they obviously didn't do anything, so it really doesn't matter. There's no enforcement.



Court Cases for Animals Plummet 98% the First Two Years of KCPP Running KCMO Animal Services

We understand that KCPP is charging an owner for cruelty regarding a dog freezing to death. While we applaud these charges, we submit to you that this should be the norm. That is their job. Since KCPP took over animal services at the very end of 2020, the cases referred to municipal court have plummeted. That means there is no accountability for people not doing right by their animals.

It wasn't a news story when the city-run animal control prosecuted somebody for cruelty to animals-it happened weekly. People were held accountable. Not anymore. Just look at this graph of municipal court cases since KCPP took over. We are a city of 500,000 people. You really think this is all of the animal cruelty and neglect that needs to be cited and prosecuted? We see cruelty and neglect every day that we can't even call in because we already know that nothing will happen.

As you can see from the graph, the first two years of KCPP running animal control, cases referred to municipal court went from 3274 when the city ran it to just 64 cases in 2022. Court cases were down 98%! This is totally unacceptable. There is no enforcement obviously. Here's the proof.

It seems as if their "educating and providing resources" isn't working. We knew it wouldn't. There are plenty of outreach groups out here doing just that. KCPP was hired to enforce the ordinances-something outreach groups cannot do. There are many, many cases that need more than a free bag of dog food or a doghouse. There is real cruelty and neglect out here and we need enforcement.

KCPP's lack of enforcement has only led to a total overflow of animals in the shelter and on the streets of KCMO. Not to mention the many rescue groups trying to help that can't take anymore animals because they are in overflow. No one can keep up. We need enforcement of the ordinances and these owners need to have accountability. That lies at the feet of KCPP animal services and so far, they have failed.

Chain of Hope has been screaming from the rooftops for enforcement of the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls and pit bull mixes in KCMO since KCPP took over animal services and stopped enforcing it. Look where their ignoring this ordinance has gotten this city. First of all, how they get away with not enforcing an ordinance that they were hired to enforce, is beyond me. They shouldn't get to pick and choose what they will enforce. Secondly, how they cannot see the correlation between not enforcing this ordinance and the total influx of pits and pit mixes over the last two years, is also beyond me and many of you, I'm sure. There has been a massive number of puppies born in the last two years out here and they are all reproducing. It is out of control and the entity that has the power to slow this down has refused to do so. Animals are suffering. Mommas are suffering beyond measure, being forced to have litter after litter. Puppies are suffering. They are not getting vaccinated and parvo is already rampant. Dogs on the streets are coming into the shelter in worse and worse shape.

Everything regarding animal welfare in KCMO is a mess and we knew it would be. Without enforcement, it's a free-for-all. People are doing exactly whatever they want with animals-including letting them have litter after litter after litter. It's another sad day for the animals in KCMO. KCPP has had ample opportunity to show that they can do this job and they have shown that they cannot. It's time for animal control to go back to the city. We need enforcement of the ordinances immediately. How many emaciated dogs, dogs hit by cars, dogs attacked by other dogs, pregnant moms, moms with litters, litters with no moms, etc. do we see weekly coming into the shelter? They are in awful shape. The animals are in real trouble out here.

Council will be discussing this very soon and they need to hear from you. The animals can't call them up and beg for help. All they can do is sit on the end of their chain, hoping someone will do something to relieve their suffering. We must do that for them. We really are their only voice. Stop the suffering. If you want more of this dismal service from KCPP animal services, do nothing. If you want help for the animals of KCMO, pick up the phone!

This is not about the shelter side of things. We already know that the staff caring for the animals-their hearts are broken everyday.

Because we cannot call KCPD about this dog, we have no choice but to try and hook him up. We put him on a cable, brought him a dog house and other supplies. Still have not met the owner. The neighbor is helping us because she cares. This should've been an animal control call, but they will not go on the property, he's behind a building and they would never see him. It would be another door hanger hung and another dog left to suffer, so we do what we can. We will be worming this boy as well. Pretty sad.



On It's Story

I know some of our stories are difficult to read sometimes, but we have to show you what's going on out here so we can eventually bring about change for the animals. This is about a dog named On It and it is a long, unbelievable story.

We received a call from a woman who said that she thought her dog was dying. She said his spine was showing, but his belly was huge, his head was "shrunken in" and he was barely eating. She left no address. I kept trying to call her, but she wasn't answering. Tried texting-nothing. She had said that the dog's name was On It. The only dog I had ever met out here named On It was in a homeless camp off of Truman Rd. I headed over.

To get to this camp, I have to pull the van over into a very narrow pull-off on Truman Rd and then walk up a hill, back to the camp-it's a bit of walk. I got up to the camp and did not see a person anywhere. I saw three dogs laying over in the shade, behind a tent. I hollered that Chain of Hope was there and a woman hollered back from her tent, up yet another hill. I told her who I was looking for and she came down the hill to talk to me.

She said that the people I came to talk to weren't there. I told her they weren't answering their phone. She said she'd have her boyfriend try and call them and see if they answered. They didn't. I asked her who the dogs were laying in the grass. She told me the other two dogs' names and then pointed to one and said "On It". I didn't even recognize him! His head and face looked so skinny and "sunken in"-just as the caller had said. He got up to walk and then I saw his huge belly. It had to be full of fluid. He walked very slowly. He looked absolutely terrible. He walked into the tent and sat there. I couldn't believe it was him. I had seen him in May and he was a healthy boy. It was so sad to see him like this.

The woman thought he looked like he was dying. He absolutely looked like that. She told me she wished she could let me take him, but he wasn't her dog. I told her I totally understood that and that I was going to keep trying to get hold of them, asked her to do the same, gave her my cell # and told her I would come back later.

I couldn't get hold of the owner, so after a couple of hours of outreach calls, I headed back to the camp. It was really, really hot and humid. The heat index was 110 degrees that day. It was horrid out. I parked and walked up there again and no one was there. On It was still in the tent, not looking good at all. It was incredibly hot.

When I was there, my phone rang and it was the owner. Thank God. I told her I was at the camp now. She asked if her boyfriend was there and I told her no. I told her I was there earlier too and he hadn't been there. She had no transportation and was at one of the Lotus Houses (transitional housing). I told her how badly On It was suffering. I told her that he was having trouble breathing and something had to be done. She knew that he was very, very bad, obviously because she had called us. But then again, they had both left him alone all day like this in the camp. I couldn't even comprehend this.

I told her that I would come and pick her up to bring her back over to the camp, which is what I did. It was then that she told me that On It had been gone for about a month. She said someone had found him and kept him for a couple of weeks and then turned him into KCCP. He was micro-chipped, so they called these people to come and get him! Wth? The shelter returned him back into a homeless camp in this condition during the worst heat wave of the summer? Why? They sent him back with Prednisone and wormer. She showed me the paperwork. I guess they told her to follow up with her vet. That wasn't going to happen-they were in a homeless camp with zero money-they had no resources. In our opinion, this dog should never have left the shelter.

When we got back to the camp, her boyfriend was there. He was upset at how bad On It was and said he was getting ready to call us again. Don't know how upset he could be-they're the ones that had left him in the camp all day alone. I told them this looked like a euthanasia, that this was very, very bad.

On It could not walk down the hill to the van, so the guy put him in a stroller and wheeled him down the hill. They signed him over to us and we loaded On It into the van. It was hotter than hell. I cranked the ac and On It loved it blowing on him.

It was after hours, so I decided to take him back to Chain of Hope for the night and see if I could get him cooled off and settled in and I'd take him the next morning. They asked me to call them the next morning. I told them that one of my biggest problems out here is I can't get hold of people. I told her to make sure she got somewhere and got her phone charged tonight and had it with her. I told her it might be as late as 10:00 am before I got him there, it just depended on the morning.

I got On It to Chain of Hope. He did cool down. I had to prop up some comforters at first so he could kind of sit/lean against them to rest, but eventually he was able to just lay down and sleep.

got On It to Chain of Hope. He did cool down. I had to prop up some comforters at first so he could kind of sit/lean against them to rest, but eventually he was able to just lay down and sleep. He was exhausted.

The next morning, I took On It to [Pet Resource Center of Kansas City](#). We determined that he was suffering and needed to be euthanized to relieve that suffering. He had a negative heartworm test, but something really terrible was going on. Thank you for your help, PRC. It was sad, but necessary.

Although I had a signed surrender form, I had told the owner that I would call her for sure. She didn't answer. We waited for a bit, and I tried calling her again. No answer. We euthanized On It and he was finally no longer struggling.

I didn't even hear from the owner until that afternoon and everything was my fault: from "you said you were calling me at 10:00 and you called me at 8:30 and I was asleep" to "where's his ashes?" (which we never discussed and COH doesn't pay for), etc. Their call was nothing about relieving On It's suffering or being grateful he was finally at peace. It was just a scolding of me. But I wasn't the one that left On It, dying, in a hot tent all day with no one with him. How do you just leave him there? Yes, you made the phone call for help, but then you left him, alone, suffering, all day. The heat index that day was deadly. He'd been returned and in that camp for days, the hottest days of the year. He'd been through hell. So unnecessary.

We know in our hearts when we've done the right thing for an animal, despite many, many obstacles. The fact that On It is no longer suffering is enough for us.

Thank you for keeping us out there. It couldn't be more difficult.



The only other thing to do was to take him over to KCPP as a cruelty/neglect case, which I did. Ryan Johnson was the new animal control director and they had me meet with him and explain the situation. He stated that they could impound Buddy on cruelty. That's what should have happened. The next day, I found out that Buddy was back with his owner at his house. What? I immediately called Ryan Johnson and asked him why they gave Buddy back to him. He replied, "We feel that the owner can manage his condition." I reiterated that the owner hadn't been managing his condition at all-Chain of Hope and Independence Animal Hospital had been managing his condition. I reiterated that Buddy's own veterinarian had recommended euthanasia. The owner was not capable of taking care of Buddy. He was dragging him down the street, causing wounds on Buddy's legs, for God's sake. Johnson defended his decision and I told him Buddy's suffering was now on his hands.

I thought about Buddy all the time and grieved for what I knew he must be going through. I thought that he had finally died. The mail carrier never saw him anymore. The friend that had called me in the first place had refused to ever talk to Buddy's owner again because of how he was allowing Buddy to continue suffering, so he didn't know anything.

I received a call a few months ago from Independence Animal Hospital. Buddy was over there and was in very bad shape. I couldn't believe it. He was still alive? They wanted to pull some bloodwork and the owner had no money. I okayed it because I wanted everything wrong with him documented. It showed that Buddy was in liver failure, kidney failure-basically his organs were shutting down. He could not stand up. He couldn't hold his head up, he was dying. The vet told the owner that Buddy needed to be euthanized and the owner initially said no. After much back and forth with the veterinary staff, the owner finally relented and gave approval to euthanize Buddy.

I hadn't seen Buddy in a long time. I headed that way because I really wanted to see him one last time. When I got there, they had just sedated him for euthanasia. I walked over to him. Oh my God. My old friend. My heart crumbled when I saw him laying on the table. He was totally emaciated, he was missing hair, he had sores on him, he was stained yellow from peeing on himself. It was truly awful. I kissed him on the head and told him I loved him and that I was so sorry. This never should have been allowed to go on. This poor dog-oh how he had suffered. I had tried so hard to get him help and to end his suffering long ago.

I told animal control director Ryan Johnson over a year ago that Buddy's suffering was on his hands and it's true. Look how badly Buddy had obviously suffered for so long. What this dog had endured over the last year was incomprehensible. It never should've happened. This is who is in charge of KCPP animal control? Where is the compassion?

RIP Buddy.







KCPP Says No Violations! Please Call!!

You wanted us to turn a case into KCPP animal control, despite us already knowing that nothing would be done-so we did. Let's just take a look at what happened and how things look today at this location.

This is a house that we've been to many, many times over the years. There have been numerous dogs here and we have gotten some signed over, a few spayed and neutered, all of them fed-whatever it took. We finally had to cut this guy off so that he would realize we were serious and weren't just bringing free dog food over to him all the time for different dogs that would land there. We finally got him to stop getting more dogs.

For quite a while, all Ricky had was a Rottweiler. She wasn't chained outside all the time, as previous dogs had been. He seemed to be doing alright with her. He said whoever he got her from said she was already spayed. He never let us take her into the vet, but she never was pregnant. I don't know what happened to her, but Ricky told me later that she had died. I didn't ask how. There's been so much heartbreak here over the years, I didn't even want to know. There were no dogs over here now.

We had been helping a woman for many years with her outside dog, Brownie. He was tethered his whole life and we had never been able to touch him. He loved his momma, though. Unfortunately, she became ill and was losing her housing. She had to move and couldn't take Brownie with her. She told us that they would be taking Brownie over to a friend and he was going to take care of him. Little did we know, but that friend was Ricky.

So, Brownie was now tied up in Ricky's backyard. However, Brownie's owner's sister is a wonderful woman! She goes over every morning and takes care of Brownie. She bought her own fly traps to hang up, she cleans the poop out of his area, feeds him, makes sure he has clean water and just makes sure he's good every day. We thank God for her. Brownie seems to like Ricky, too, and lets him pet him and let him put ear gel on him.

However, it wasn't long before more dogs showed up. Now there was a puppy, shut in a wire kennel. There was a pit chained in the front with a piece of leaning plywood for shelter. There was pit off to the side who was skinny, on a very short, heavy chain and also just had a piece of plywood for shelter. This was all bad. Apparently, different people owned the other dogs and they were just keeping them there "for a bit". We don't believe that any of them had had their vaccinations and they were not spayed or neutered. This was not good.

We called this into KCPP animal control. There were so many things wrong over here-multiple violations. That puppy could not stay in that crate all the time. The pits had no shelter and weren't fixed. KCPP went over and talked to Ricky. After that, the only thing that changed was the puppy was out of the kennel and on a cable. Everything else was the same.

When we went back and I talked to Ricky, he told me KCPP had been over there. Their solution to the lack of shelter was to put some of the wood on top of the other wood to make some kind of haphazard "shelter". I asked Ricky what the dogs were going to do when it rained and he said, "Oh those people are coming back with dog houses." The report says that they gave him a week to provide shelter for these dogs. Two months later and all these dogs still have is plywood and pallets. The puppy is now shut back in the crate all the time. He has not had a puppyhood-he's spent his first few months shut in a crate.

Spaying and neutering these pit bulls was not even mentioned in the report. It is a city ordinance and it wasn't even addressed. The next pictures we have will be of pit bull puppies with their chained mommas. You wonder why the shelter is packed. So, there you have it. This is the piss-poor job done by KCPP animal control. Didn't they do a great job? Really enforced those ordinances that they have been given the responsibility and obligation to enforce. Really helped these animals. It would be funny if it wasn't so sad and we weren't dealing with living, breathing animals.

And so we ask:

Did you establish ownership of each of the dogs on the property and speak with each owner?

Do each of the dogs have a current rabies vaccination?

Do each of the dogs have a current city license?

Do each of the dogs have adequate shelter (that they can get in and out of without getting

crushed)?



A couple of Sundays ago, we received a message from a guy that we could barely hear. He said he thought his dog was "dying on him" but we could not make out his address and he wasn't answering his phone. We texted him and tried calling him several times that day to no avail. It's hard to fall asleep at night when you get a message like this.

The next day we received another message from the same person, saying the same thing. This time when I called him, he answered. I asked him what was going on and he said he had a Doberman and he didn't know what was wrong, but he thought she was dying. He said her breathing was terrible, she wasn't eating, etc. I asked him if he wanted me to come over and help him with her and he said yes.

When I got to his apartment building, he came from the house across the street, where he'd been sitting on the porch talking with a guy. We went upstairs to his apartment. As he opened the door, he said, "they're friendly" and there were two older pit puppies there to greet me. He said they were 6 and 10 months old. I looked across the small living room and there was a beautiful red Dobie. I asked him what her name was and he said it was Red.

The first thing I noticed about her was her breathing. She had labored breathing. She also was stretching her neck way, way out. She either had something neurological going on too or she could breathe easier that way. Either way, this was bad. She was really struggling; something was terribly wrong. He told me she was 8 yrs. old. It was hard to even watch her in her condition with her difficult breathing. He told me that she'd been like this for days and was not eating. How awful.

I told him that this was most likely a euthanasia and that's what he told me he wanted. It was the right thing to do, as sad as it was. She couldn't go on like this. We talked about me taking her out to KCPP for euthanasia. I told him it would be better if he would ride out there with us. He said he couldn't. I told him he was going to have to call them and tell them what was going on and see what they said to do. They talked to him and told him he needed to come with his dog because it was a euthanasia. He was telling them that he couldn't. I ended up speaking with them and explained that I had been trying to get him to come with me but he was refusing. Even with both KCPP and me telling him the same thing, he absolutely would not come with me. I understood that it wasn't going to be possible to take Red to KCPP without the owner and told KCPP I would figure something out.

When we got off the phone, I asked him why he couldn't come with me and he said it was because of work. He told me he couldn't lose his job. I asked him what time he needed to go to work and he replied, "11:00". I looked at my watch and it was noon. I had a funny feeling and I said, "AM or PM?" and he said, "PM". I asked him why he couldn't come with us if he didn't have to work until 11:00 pm and he told me that he had to rest so he could go to work. He "had to get his sleep".

I told him-this is YOUR dog and she is suffering, she wants to have a familiar person with her while she leaves this world, she doesn't know me, you should be the one to be there. Every single time he told me, "I just can't". I could see that he absolutely wasn't going to do it. I had him sign our surrender form and told him to load her in my car. When he was bringing her out, he told me that he also had a pit bull with newborn puppies in one of the bedrooms. I wasn't even surprised.

This was not a "I can't bear to put her down" kind of reluctance or "I'm not emotionally strong enough to be there" kind of reluctance. This was an "I don't give a crap about my dog" kind of reluctance. This was "I'm not going out of my way, interfering with my sleep schedule or putting myself out in any way" kind of reluctance. How incredibly sad.

For someone who has given their life to helping suffering animals and would pretty much do anything for an animal, this callousness, lack of empathy, lack of caring, hard-heartedness was really hard to take. It hurt my spirit. I just couldn't understand it. It's not even in my realm to understand.

I drove Red to Independence Animal Hospital. Her breathing was so terrible, I was afraid she might die on the way. After listening to her with the stethoscope, they determined it was her heart and she was humanely euthanized, with me loving on her as she left this world.

This is a very, very difficult job. We see the best in people, but we also see the worst. It's an emotional roller coaster every day. Thank you for your prayers, good juju and positive vibes sent our way. We need all of that to stay mentally strong to keep going.

emotional roller coaster every day. Thank you for your prayers, good juju and positive vibes sent our way. We need all of that to stay mentally strong to keep going.



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Chain of Hope



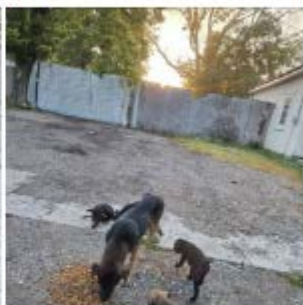
Chain of Hope

September 21, 2023 · 🌐

...

We just turned in this cruelty case to KCPP animal control. A concerned citizen called us about this momma dog with an apparent broken leg, torn ACL-something. She has 5 puppies with her and they are always hungry. We've been here before and tried to help in the past with different dogs he's had, but the man is not receptive.

Something needs to be done. The citizen has called animal control as well. This momma and her babies need help. We'll keep you updated on what KCPP do... See more



thing we saw was Rocky, their black shepherd, soaking wet and all tangled around the trees. Oh this poor boy. He was skinny, too. Our hearts broke for him. We could see the other male, peeking over on the other side of the tent. He had no shelter either. She told me that these two unneutered males did not get along, so they had to keep them away from each other. She told me that Rocky is her husband's service dog and is 11 yrs. old. What a life he was living. So sad.

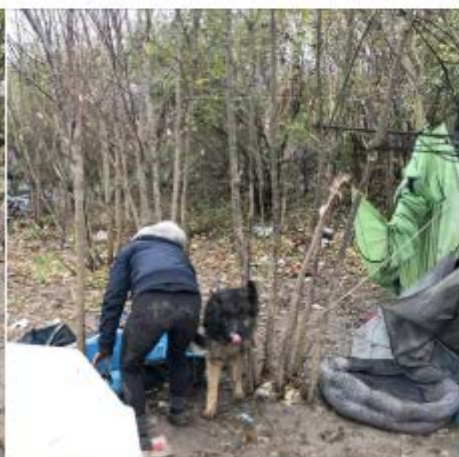
The new puppy was running around and then there was Daisy, tied up with a leash, back in the camp. This was a total disaster. We hooked them up with food and treats and jugs of water. It was so sad that these males were out in this cold rain with nothing. I asked her what these dogs were going to do when it snowed and it was freezing and she told me that she had had a bunch of tarps all around Rocky, but someone had stolen the tarps. Wow....

We had a coat to fit the puppy and one for Daisy on the van. We knew we'd be back with more supplies. This was terrible and since KCPP put Daisy right back over here, we knew nothing else would ever be done. If things were going to improve over here at all, it was going to be up to Chain of Hope. KCPP's animal control director, Ryan Johnson, already saw all of this-he saw the males chained to the trees with no shelter, the trash, the feces, etc. He saw it all and he put Daisy back over here, after the people had already gotten a new 10 week old puppy-that still hasn't been wormed or vaccinated. Ryan Johnson needs to go-these kinds of decisions are horrible and more frequent than you know.

Of course, the next day we went back with two large dog houses, straw, large dog coats for the boys-yep, we dragged all of that down a long, muddy hill in the rain because we care about Rocky, Bum, Carmelo and Daisy far more than anyone else does. It's like this all the time. Chain of Hope has to come in there behind KCPP animal control (who has the authority) and try and do the best we (who has no authority) can for the animals-who are always the ones that pay the price for KCPP's lack of enforcing the ordinances. They're supposed to protect these animals out here and instead they leave them in hell holes or better yet-they take them back to the hell hole themselves. Is this your definition of animal welfare, Ryan Johnson and KCPP animal control?

Yep-on behalf of Daisy, Rocky and all the others, we're still angry. This department needs to go back to the city. It's absurd what's going on-or should I say, NOT going on. I am personally on outreach 6 days a week. I can't tell you the frustration and anger that all of our outreach workers feel because there is no hope, no help for these animals, no assurance that an animal won't be given back to a neglectful situation, no one to call that cares enough to do something. Things are really, really bad out here for the animals. We are doing the best we can, as the calls continue to increase. The animals need us desperately. You are appreciated more than you know for keeping us going for the animals! Keep the prayers coming-our work is very difficult everyday.

Ryan Johnson needs to go back to Wyoming. These decisions are absurd and the animals of Kansas City have had enough.



Mabel

This is quite a story. This situation took a lot of work, a lot of hours, a lot of visiting with the owner building trust and it still does.

We first received a cruelty call at this house a few months ago. You could clearly see one of the dogs, up on the hill, chained in her dirt circle.

When we first went over here, it took a minute to decipher who owned the dog up on the hill. It was in a empty lot and it turned out that the owner lived a couple of houses down from there. We visited with the owner, an older gentleman. Eventually, we made it to his back yard, where there was a litter of puppies and another female dog on a chain. The litter was from the dog chained in the empty lot, who he called Misty. He had already weaned them and chained momma back up.

We asked him what the plan was for the puppies and he said he had family members wanting them. We hear that all the time! I told him that lot of times, those things don't work out and to call us if he was left with some.

We asked him if he would let us spay his female dogs for free. He said he wanted Misty spayed, but he hesitated on Lola, who was Misty's daughter from a previous litter. I could see how this was out of control for him and he could barely get around to tend to the animals. I told him it was really important to not have any more puppies over here and he finally agreed.

We began stopping by, checking in and hooking the dogs up. The puppies continued to be there. We warned him about parvo and how bad it was. He wasn't far from Pet Resource Center and we told him to go over there multiple times and get the puppies started on their vaccinations. He always said he would. We continued to ask him to let us take the litter over to KCPP, that they would get vaccinated, wormed, etc. He always said family was coming. In the meantime, we picked up Misty and Lola and had them spayed.

Only one family member took a puppy, only to return it a few days later. He sold a couple of them, gave a couple away and a couple of them had died of parvo. So preventable-we talked to him about this so many times. He still had the one that was returned. It was chained to the fence in the back yard. I told him that he needed to go ahead and let us take this last puppy. He told me he needed to get \$50 for it. I told him that we just spayed his two large, female dogs for free for him, which cost us close to \$300. He finally said we could take the puppy, who he was calling Misty #2.

One day, Erica and I went there. The heat index was 114 degrees. Mr. Johnson wasn't home. Lola was in the hot sun, she was panting so hard, her metal pan of water was so hot. I thought she was close to having a heat stroke. We immediately cleared out a section of his yard that was very shaded and right by the water hose. We moved her things over there and she let me just run the cold water all over her for several minutes-it felt so good to her, she just stood there as her body cooled down. By the time we were leaving, she was laying in the shade, chewing on her pig ear. She felt a lot better.

The next time we visited, he had moved Misty behind his house, in the spot where we had moved Lola to. Lola was back in the hot sun. This was great for Misty, but not Lola. Everything was so difficult over here. We never knew what we were going to find.

The next time I visited, Misty was chained up over in the empty lot again. Wth? I had gone over there to try and get him to relinquish Misty. She was older, had had multiple litters and I thought he just might let me take her and let her be an indoor dog.

When I went up on the porch to talk to this man about taking Misty, he told me that he had two puppies in the backyard. You could've just knocked me over with a feather! I asked him where they'd come from and he told me the girl up the street had a litter. Why in God's name he thought it was a good idea to bring two of those puppies home is beyond me. This was just insane! I told him I needed to see them.

We went to the back yard and there was a blue pit puppy in a wire kennel with no bottom in it. She looked thin. There was a white and brown puppy chained to the fence and it was skinny. Here we go again.

I told this man that he could not keep these puppies. I told him he didn't care for the last litter the right way and he didn't need any more animals over here. He finally agreed to let me take them out to KCPP. When I got them in the van, I fed them immediately-they inhaled it they were so hungry.

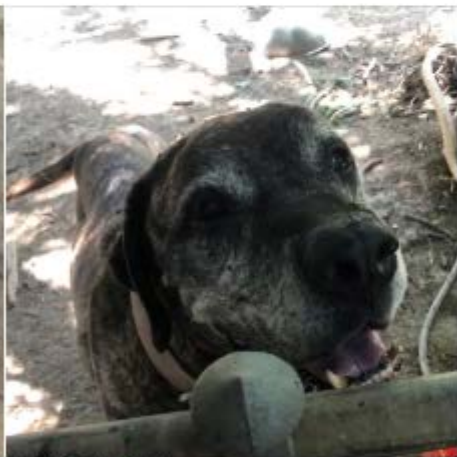
I finally got back over there to see about getting Misty. Her ears were bleeding from the flies. I told him I thought he was having trouble getting down there to the lot to take care of Misty. He told me, "No, I just ride my lawnmower down there." We sat and talked for quite a while. I knew he wasn't going to give me both dogs at the same time. I knew Misty was older and had been

I was out all afternoon yesterday and saw a mix of good and bad. One house in particular is incredibly bad. We often find the animals with flies all over their ears, no water at all, feces and no food. We are their lifeline. We don't want to enable anyone, but these dogs would be dead without us. The owner does nothing for them, ever. Yesterday, the heat index was over 105 degrees. Video in comments of one of the dogs getting life-saving water yesterday-they had no water. Look at how the poor baby drinks, it is so sad. (She did not throw up the water for those of you wondering).

There are so many violations, but we don't call KCPP animal services because they won't do anything. They won't even go in the back yard to see this horrible neglect and no way is this owner going to "invite" them into his back yard. Their whole system is so screwed up when we can't even call and get help for animals being kept like this. And so we go, and we continue to go because we have to. Because we care about these dogs far more than the owner ever will. These dogs should be impounded for cruelty and neglect, but we know that that will never happen with this animal control. And so all we can do is to try and make their lives just a little bit better. We hang the fly traps, we put ear gel on them and leave ear gel hoping the owner will put it on them, we water them, we put ice in their buckets, we feed them, we put flea prevention on them, we love on them and tell them how strong they are to endure this, how sorry we are and that we will never leave them. We do anything we can do to ease their pain and discomfort.

Summer is so hard on them. We try and make it bearable, but they have no choice-they are chained up, not watered, not fed appropriately (they are always hungry and ribs are showing on one). We've offered to take these dogs so many times and he won't do it. It hurts our hearts so badly to go here. We don't want to go and look at this again and again and watch the dogs so excited and desperate for just simple water. It's hard to take, but as I said they need us and so we have to suck it up and go-and go often for the sake of these dogs.

Wish there was enforcement and we could turn this in, but that would only lead to another door hanger being left, asking the owner to call them. Yeah, right-these owners are going to call you right up when they get their flyer. It's so screwed up and backwards-yet we keep fighting for the animals.



I was contacted about a month ago by one of our previous KCMO animal control officers about a couple of dogs needing help. She said that there were two older puppies tied up in a back yard with no shelter. They were on short leads and one of them was wound so tight around a pole that he couldn't move. They were skinny and didn't have any food or water. There were bowls and containers upside down in the mud.

Megan and I headed over the next morning. After meeting the two women that lived there, we walked around to the back yard to see the dogs. Oh boy, this was not good at all! It had rained the night before and these dogs had obviously been out here all night with no shelter. The blue puppy was wound so tightly around a pole that he couldn't move. He had a lot of clips, collars, and a harness on him, along with a t-shirt wrapped around his neck. He was probably about 5 months old. We could see all of his ribs, etc. The other one was a female, about 6 months old. She was tied to the fence with no shelter either. She was very skinny, too. This was all just terrible.

We were not happy and told them that if this is how they were going to treat them, they needed to sign them over to us. These dogs could not live like this. One of the roommates saw the reality of this and seemed ready to work with us. The other one became very upset. I told her to get the male untangled right away, that this was ridiculous. She cried and fumbled with the clips, harness, cable, etc. It took her a minute to get all of that off of him. This was all very upsetting.

It was then that she told us that the male had a wound on his neck, but she'd been treating it. She said she cleaned it everyday and that's why her t-shirt was around his neck. Oh no! We really amped up the pressure then, but she absolutely would not sign the male over.

The other room mate said that the female that was tied up was hers and that she would sign her over to us. Thank God. She was skinny, was tied up on a short cable, no shelter and they told us that she got tangled a lot too. She also had a wound on her neck that was healing. They had told us that she had gotten hung over the fence. This was such a disaster.

Unfortunately, we have no animal services that would handle something like this, they won't even go in the back yard without permission, so we had to handle this ourselves to the best of our ability.

The one woman finally got the male untangled and she said she was taking him in the house. They both kept insisting that his neck was superficial and not very bad. Of course, neither one of these dogs should have had a wound anywhere on them. It's incredibly frustrating and we have no legal power. We had talked about parvo and that they needed to go get his shots and call us if his neck did not heal up. It had been an intense visit. Of course, it stirs up a lot of anger in us when we see this kind of stuff. It's so incredibly frustrating. "We constantly think, what can we do to improve this animal's life?" "How can we get the best outcome for this animal with no legal power"? It was all we could for that day and we left with the female puppy.

We got our new little girl settled in and named her Millie. She's just a doll! She's a pit bull and weighs about 40 lbs. She's such a people pleaser and loves attention.

Of course, just a few days later, we were back over to the house to make sure that the male puppy was not back outside tied up. He was not.

We continued to follow up and a week later, we were heading back over to check on things when we saw the women and their children walking to the bus stop. We pulled over and the roommate that had signed over Millie told us that the male puppy was doing great. She showed me a pic on her phone of his neck and it was healed. She told us that they were keeping him inside. She seemed genuinely happy about the puppy doing so well. They asked for a bag of food for him and we told them we'd go leave it on their porch.

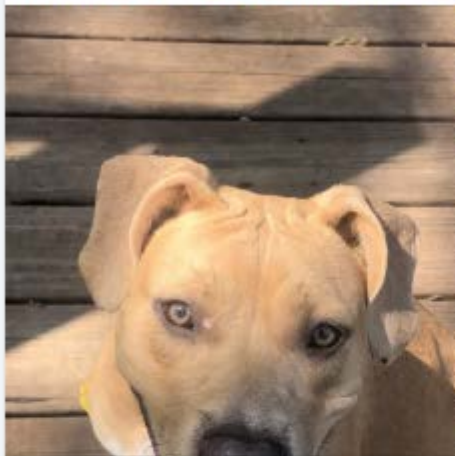
In the meantime, Millie is flourishing just getting to be a puppy! She really never had her puppyhood-she apparently spent it tied to the fence. Now, she is loving life! She's been spayed and has had all of the rest of her vetting done. Millie is a bundle of energy. She's working on kennel-training and is almost there! She is great with other dogs and makes a really fun playmate! She'll have you smiling all day. She's a petite, busy little girl, but when it's time to get in her kennel and settle down, she does great with that, too!

You know us and we were back over to the house again. This time the owner brought the male puppy out for us to see and he looked great and seemed happy. There seemed to be a good relationship between the owner and him. She told me she had gotten his first shots I encouraged her to really follow up with the remaining shots-they were very important in combatting parvo. I hooked this boy up with pig ears, food and balls! She said he loves balls, so of course he had to have a couple of new ones!

I don't know what changed over here. Maybe they just needed a kick in the pants? Maybe they needed help? Regardless, thank you for the call, Carrie-it saved two lives!

Here is the application for Millie if you'd like to bring her home with you:

https://chainofhonekr.org/adoptable_/adoption-application/



ried up on a cable and was behind the fire, very sick. She'd been vomiting and having bloody diarrhea. This poor, poor baby.

I told him I thought it was parvo and I needed to take her out to KCPD for medical care. I told him that he would have to sign the puppy over so I could do that. He called his mom and I spoke with her on the phone. They signed her over and we're so thankful that they made the right decision for this puppy. I didn't even know if she would make it.

He started to walk her out on her cable, but she could barely walk. I told him that he needed to carry her. I started around the house to the front where the van was. I could sense that he wasn't following me anymore, so I turned around and he had put her back down on the sidewalk. I looked at him and he literally said to me, "I can't carry her, all I feel is bones, I can't touch that". I just wanted to scream at him, "You're the reason her bones are sticking out!!!" For the love of God! I ran over there and picked her up and got her to the van. Unbelievable.

I rushed her out to KCPD. I knew she felt terrible and she looked scared because she didn't understand what was happening. I went in and told them that I needed a parvo test out in the van. I went back out to stay with the puppy until they came out. She was not feeling well at all and I didn't want to leave her alone.

Finally, someone came out and told me that the parvo ward was full, but that they could test her and euthanize her for us. Oh no! I wasn't expecting that!

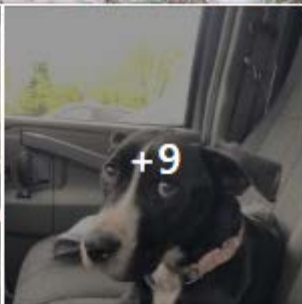
I told them that I would take her somewhere else and jumped back in the van. I called Strothertowne Pet Hospital and asked them if I could bring her to them and they said yes. So thankful for them!

Etsy finally started turning the corner after a couple of days of medical care. She was hospitalized for several days, including over the weekend, but she made it. Many thanks to Strothertowne Pet Hospital for accepting and saving our parvo babies!

Etsy also had a bald spot on her, which tested positive for the non-contagious kind of mange and she has been treated successfully for that as well. Etsy sure had to endure a lot but she is finally all well, is spayed now and is good to go! Etsy is about 7 months old and she is a lab mix with long legs! She's as cute as can be and is a very well-mannered puppy. She is keeping a clean kennel at night! She's come through a lot and she deserves the best!

Here is the application for Etsy if you're interested in this wonderful girl:

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>.



for his neuter, several people were hanging around that day. I didn't see the owner of the dogs, though. I asked someone if they could go get her, that she wanted Danny neutered and I needed to talk to her. Then everyone started talking over each other, yelling and saying that Danny wasn't her dog, she couldn't do that, he really belonged to Rob and then they started yelling for Rob. When Rob walked down there they said, "Rob, do you want your dog neutered?" and he said no. That's when they told me that they were going to mate Danny with a female pit in the camp. And on and on it goes. It's difficult, frustrating, challenging and draining.

This mess all started with Dallas getting pregnant 6 months ago. Look at everything that has happened. Disaster. No one to enforce the mandatory spay/neuter pit bull ordinance. And so it just goes on and on and on and on. It does not stop. When I say there are puppies and pregnant dogs everywhere, I mean it.

We also showed you poor Luna, also on her second litter in 6 months. Last time we checked in, all of the puppies had been given away or sold but four. Of the last four, two of them were "spoken for" and the owner of Luna was keeping one. We paid her \$50 to get the last one out of there. Out of 12, we got one and only because we paid for it. Our sweet Dolly is that puppy. The owner never commits to spaying Luna, does not have a phone and has become very uncooperative. Ten puppies the first litter, twelve the next, we got one and only because we paid for her.

We showed you very pregnant Coquette. She ended up having 7 puppies. There are three of them left. We used to see Coquette, down the street, laying in various yards when we'd arrive. She was eventually picked up pretty far from her house and turned into KCPP apparently. The owner did not go and get her, gave away or sold the puppies, except one that she is keeping. Out of 7 puppies, we got none.

Another pit momma in northeast KC had 7 puppies, they kept a female puppy, gave away or sold the rest and we got none. When we called them and offered them free spays for both mother and daughter, they said no. Turning down free spays and free transportation. No one to call. This dog will be pregnant again, along with her daughter in a few months.

Another pit had 8 puppies, we got none despite several visits to this house. The boyfriend would call and ask us to come and get the puppies and when we'd get there, he wouldn't be home or his girlfriend would be there and not give any of them to us. They weren't on the same page and it wasted a lot of our time. When I called him to at least get momma spayed after all this, he told me that he gave the momma back to the people "who dropped her off here" - still not spayed. I told him that she's just going to get pregnant again and he replied, "Probably".

Another momma pit had 7 puppies. They still have three puppies left, say they're spoken for, we got none. When we offered free spay and transportation for the momma, the owners told us that they definitely want one more litter out of her. Who are we supposed to call?

Another house was overwhelming, momma pit had 7 puppies. We spayed momma dog and got no puppies. In fact we spayed the female pit puppies because we had to. Some of them went to family members living in the same house and we couldn't let more pit bulls get pregnant within this family-it would only start all over again.

A momma pit had 7 puppies, we got one, only because it broke with parvo and they called us, she gave away or sold the rest. We did not get momma spayed, owner became very uncooperative and there's no one to enforce the ordinance and make her get her female pit bull spayed. I'm 99% sure she'll have another litter, if she hasn't already. Out of 7 puppies, we got one and only because it broke with parvo.

Harley is another pit bull that had 6 puppies. There are 2 left and they will not give them to us-said "people are interested". We are spaying and neutering the mom and dad of this litter this week. Out of 6 puppies, we got none.

A momma pit mix had 6 puppies. The owner said he had family members wanting the puppies, but does want momma spayed. Out of 6 puppies, we got none.

So there you have it. Out of just these few cases that we dealt with, there were 93 puppies born and Chain of Hope got two. None of them went to KCPP-they were all sold or given away. So that means just with these few cases, 91 puppies are out there probably not fully vaccinated against parvo and not spayed or neutered. We are a small group and only know about the tip of the iceberg. It's totally out of control and this lays at the feet of KCPP animal services for not enforcing the ordinances. Is it any wonder the shelter is packed? Animals are reproducing everywhere. Two years of not having the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance enforced for pits and pit mixes has set this city back years. City council and other city officials have let KCPP get away with it.

What is going on out here is not right for the animals of Kansas City. Pit bulls are flooding into KCPP. This council gave us this mess. Outsourcing this department has not worked and is not working. We've had two years of animals running everywhere and reproducing all over this city.



It's kitten season here at Chain Of Hope!

Last week we got nine new kittens. Our first litter of four came from a street that we really dislike going out to. There's a lot of heartache out there and a lot of bad memories as of lately for our team. We finally have had something positive happen, and we are so thankful for that. If you guys remember Chiclet, she was a kitty that was rescued from this street last year after one of our favorite mail ladies tipped us off there was a friendly stray on that street in need rescuing. Well, these new kittens are from Chiclet's sister! We knew they were born and it was best for them to stay with mom for the past five weeks, we knew that they were in a safe yard and they were getting that essential knowledge and nutrition from their mom at a young age. Now we are trapping the mom so we can get her spayed! No more kittens for her.

Our next litter of four came from one of our outreach families. He said mama had kittens in his window well, and we also kept them there for a couple weeks with Mom until we knew it wasn't safe anymore. He lives on a very busy street and there are stray dogs around, and we worried for their safety. That mom has already since been spayed and is being released today!

Our last kitten came to us from an outreach call. Someone called to let us know that they found a kitten in an abandoned house next-door all by himself. Kate went straight over there to pick up the kitten and Megan decided since she already had a kittens at her house what's one more? 🐾

All nine of these kittens will be completely vetted and fixed before put up for adoption. Because of the spaying and neutering that is happening there will be thousands of kittens not born. Everyone knows we have plenty of kittens to go around and we don't need any more!

Can you tell who is related here? We have split them into three different foster homes. That way they can get more attention since they are feral. We truly couldn't do it without our fosters! Some of them are hard to tell who belongs to who! Megan named them spring themed names, and they will be ready to go during the summer.



KCPP Needs to Enforce the Mandatory Spay Neuter Ordinance for Pit Bulls in KCMO-Enough is Enough!

KCMO has a major over-breeding of pit bull problem. It has not slowed down this winter for a minute. Puppies are everywhere. Many of them will land at KCPP-either as babies or as young adults when people fail them.

We are a small group, only hitting the tip of the iceberg out here. As hard as we work, we know that you can times everything by a 1000% of what we see each week as to what is really out there. The suffering is real. These poor, poor mommas. They are in terrible shape and are being bred over and over again, every heat cycle they become pregnant again. All of these puppies are coming down the pike. Where do they land? They land at KCPP in droves.

KCPP needs to enforce the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls and pit bull mixes in KCMO. It's their job to enforce the ordinances and they are refusing to do it. I know in the real world, if you're not doing what your employer hired you to do, you don't stay around very long. KCPP's contract automatically renews on 4/30/23 unless it is challenged by a city council person. It is our understanding that this contract will be challenged. It is our understanding that this issue finally has the mayor's attention as well. Numerous complaints from citizens have been made to Neighborhood and Community Services, who oversee the contract with KCPP. Now they are having to take their time to find resolutions for the citizens and animals that are having issues not dealt with by KCPP.

In addition to having to pay much more money to KCPP to run animal control than it cost the city to run it, revenue is way down due to KCPP not writing very many tickets. KCPP animal services has become a financial sieve for the city. It's a lot of money paid to KCPP for very little services rendered. Instead of improving animal welfare in KC, things are much, much worse. From May of 2020 until November of 2020, the city wrote 598 animal citations. In a comparable time frame with kcpp, they wrote 64. These stats are taken directly from a municipal court meeting, which included Mayor Lucas. If you think in a city of 500,000 people that only 64 deserve animal citations in a several months time frame, you are not in reality. The cruelty and neglect out here is absolutely heart-breaking. It is not being addressed. Definitely makes us lose sleep at night.

KCPP confidently came forward, wanting this contract, stating that they could do the job. It is obvious that they can't. To not enforce one of the very ordinances that would slow the over-crowding of their own shelter is ridiculous. They have a tool to slow down the mommas and litters, pregnant mommas and litters with no mommas flooding into the shelter. Yet, they refuse to use the very ordinance that they have to stop it or at least slow it down. I know we're past the point of asking why KCPP refuses to enforce the ordinances (and it's not just the mandatory spay/neuter of pit bull ordinance that they are not enforcing). We just know that animal services needs to go back to the city, who will enforce the ordinances. These people that are doing horrendous things to animals need to be standing in front of a judge and explain why they did what they did to a living creature. It's rarely happening. Prosecutors say that they are receiving very few cases from KCPP.

It's such a shame, especially for all of us that have worked so hard and spent thousands of dollars of our own money over the years to get the pit bull population under control in Kansas City. It was working, we were making progress. Now, it's just a free-for-all for breeding. We always have copies of this ordinance with us and we put a copy in our information packs that we leave with people. We used to be able to show people the law, which included the penalties for not doing it and offer them free spay and neuter of pits and free transportation. Not anymore. It doesn't matter and everyone knows it.

With KCPP running animal control for the last two years, the word is out, everyone knows there are no consequences for breeding and there are puppies everywhere. We've lost the battle. There is a lot of suffering equated with these mommas having litter after litter. A lot of times, the mommas are not kept in very good circumstances to begin with and then they bring a litter into the world, into the same circumstances. It is often an unsanitary, dismal, hopeless existence. We know. We are seeing it in backyards all the time. They are struggling.

We are tired, we are angry and we are heart-broken. But we know these mommas and babies are dealing with much more. They are trying to survive.

City council gave us this mess and they need to fix it. Continue contacting city officials! We are finally being heard and we mustn't give up. If you've called or emailed before, it is important to do it again! KCPP's contract cannot be renewed on April 30th. City officials are finally listening. Be the voice for these animals that cannot speak for themselves. They need us to speak for them and stop the suffering.



COH UPDATE

"I feed my neighborhood strays and try to help the ones I can get off the street. I have been able to get 21 cats and nursing kittens off my street and rescued so far. My proudest rescue has been Hunter. He was a very ragged looking intact male who would run from me if I even looked out my front door. I actually saw him almost get hit by a car a few times because he was so afraid of me. I worried a lot of about this cat and lost sleep over him. The problem with him is not only did he have a lot of scaring but he also had a broken back left leg. He was not a regular at my feeding station so I was not able to trap him. I honestly thought he was feral and I would never be able to save him.

This went on for awhile until one day he would tentatively approach me. I had to remain completely still because he would run. I think he was like this for about a week before he would get close to me. I was able to very briefly pet him.

Then one day he must have decided he was tired of hurting and tired of fighting because he walked into a kennel with no issues. I cried a few happy tears because he was finally safe

I had already talked to Kate about needing help with his vet bill because I could not afford a possible amputation on a cat that isn't mine. Hunters life changed forever the next day. Unfortunately his leg could not be saved so it did have to be amputated. He was also neutered at the time and had his very filthy ears cleaned. The vet had to keep him for a few days and I was really excited and nervous to pick him up and bring him home.

I mainly left him alone for a few days and only interacted with him to feed him and give him his antibiotic in canned food. He did a lot of healing during this time both mentally and physically. During this time I had decided that I could not in good conscience release him back outside so I was prepared to have in indoor 3 legged feral cat so I was surprised when he grabbed my finger with his paw and kissed it. My heart melted a little more. All signs of fear and fight had left my boy and he had now become a very happy and affectionate house cat. His scars on his head and face have healed. The area around his amputated leg had healed. But more importantly his heart has healed. I may never know what happened to Hunter prior to him showing up in my front yard but I am forever grateful that he did."



+6



Chain of Hope

January 9, 2023 · 🌐

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Totally emaciated, only weighing 45 lbs. for a large, full-grown German shepherd. Inexcusable. If the city was still running animal control, we totally would've taken this case to them and they would have prosecuted. Nothing would happen with KCPP animal services and we all know it.





Chain of Hope

Nonprofit Organization

[Call now](#)



Chain of Hope

December 5, 2023 · 🌐

Daisy-the Real Story

I received a call from Jason, one of our angels in the inner city. He told me that someone that he knew of had a dog that was hit by a car the night before and it was not doing well. He said the dog was in the owner's tent and they weren't doing anything about it. He told me it was hard to tell how badly she was injured because she was under a blanket, but he was concerned enough to call me. Thank God he did.

I met Jason and we hiked down to their tent, which was down a lot of boulders, to the edge of the Blue River. When we got to their tent, there were two large, male dogs chained to trees with no shelter. We went in their tent and there was Daisy, under a blanket. They told me they thought her leg was broken. They had no money. I asked them to let me see her get up. They set her on the ground. She was unsteady. She tried to step up onto this car seat thing they were using as a sofa and she fell over. She was weak, I told them she could be bleeding internally, she was not good. I told them that she needed medical help and that she could die without it. I said they needed to sign her over so I could take her to KCPP. They said no. They told me they were "just going to take care of her the best we can." I told them we could not just leave her down here like this and that I was going to call animal control. Jason and I left and I called this in.

Fairly soon, I received a call from Ryan Johnson, director of animal control for KCPP. He was clarifying how to find the tent and said they were on their way. I explained how to get down to their particular tent. After a bit, he called me and said that the people had "surrendered her" and they were on their way to the shelter with her. Exactly what should've happened. However, this woman told me later that when KCPP came and got Daisy that she was told from the get-go by Johnson that she would be getting Daisy back.

It was our understanding that Daisy had a ruptured uterus, a ruptured spleen, and a fractured leg, along with abrasions. The owner ended up telling me that Daisy had also been pregnant when this happened and now she had a ruptured uterus. Regardless of the details, Daisy was



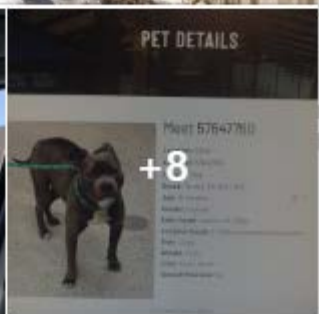
Here are a few of the recent animals we've taken over to KCPP, most with a medical issue. We always say it, but the medical team at KCPP is top-notch and much appreciated!

A homeless citizen called and said that there was a stray hanging around and she had a prolapsed vagina. We told her we'd head over. When we got there, she brought out the cutest little blue, female pit bull. We had helped this person before with her own animals and are so appreciative she called us when she came across this little one needing help. We understand that after her stray hold, this little girl will be spayed-that is the remedy for this condition. Even though it looks kind of bad, it's not hurting her or causing further damage to wait until her spay. She'll find a great home-she's a doll!

Erica and I were on outreach when we came across a stray, female pit bull, who looked like she was a little beat up. She'd been in a tussle, been attacked or something. We took her out to the shelter. Her wounds were all superficial, thank goodness. She will be up for adoption soon, if she isn't already! Super friendly!

We had a post last week, showing us getting two small kittens out of the snow and the cold and over to the shelter. There was also a kitty there that was missing patches of hair and also had a possible upper respiratory infection and/or an eye wound. We were able to go back last week and get that stray kitty as well and get it to KCPP for medical help. We also were able to get another sibling to the two that we'd gotten out of the snow. We understand that it is doing well and will be up for adoption soon.

Thank you all for keeping us on the front lines!



The Chris Culbertson Dog Mauling Case

The only update on the Chris Culbertson dog mauling death is that the house where these people and dogs lived burned. Apparently, KCPD was called when the fire happened and picked up the dog still on property that we've posted about. KCPD then returned the dog to the property, where it was chained up to a wire kennel with blankets over it for shelter. It's also our understanding that this dog is not neutered.

The house is now posted that no one can be on property, so we don't know where this dog is now. To our knowledge, there are still no charges filed in Chris's death. The only citations we can find is for one dog not having rabies or city license. Wow! Where are the charges in this case? A man is dead.

The family wants answers, the neighborhood wants answers, the community wants answers. What we heard was that "they" were having trouble establishing the ownership of the dogs. We assume this to mean KCPD.

We don't know that it's even with the prosecutor's office, due to the "unable to establish ownership" issue that is being claimed. We've contacted KCPD and the Jackson County Prosecutor's Office. KCPD tells me that all of my questions are "part of the investigation" and the Prosecutor's office just never responded. Everyone has circled the wagons from Day 1.

Chris Culbertson was mauled by 7 dogs which the report states came from 3216 E. 80th street and died four days later. This is beyond horrible. As we've stated before, according to The Kansas City Star, there were 15 prior calls to this address about the dogs there and KCPD did nothing. Chris would still be alive today if KCPD animal control would've done their job and held these owners accountable for their dogs before something so grave happened. And now it's too late. A life is lost. A life that mattered.

Here is the police report regarding the dog mauling. KCPD then released the pit bull after the house had burned recently to John Thebieux Jr-a named person of interest in this case. They not only gave an unaltered pit bull back to the owner of dogs that killed a man, but they let him chain it up in a wire crate with blankets over it-in this weather. What is wrong with KCPD animal control? We are beyond thrilled that they have lost their animal control contract because this is how they have operated for the last 4 yrs and Chris Culbertson is dead. His family grieves for him. His friends grieve for him and every single one of us that has heard about his horrible death grieve for him.

We do understand that Chris's family and the woman who was injured trying to help him have the same attorney. May the legal team go forward with wisdom, persistence and the goal always in mind-hold a person/people/entity/ accountable for Chris's death.

May God wash peace and comfort over Chris's family.





Hope

Last week, I received a message late one afternoon from someone at a homeless camp/junkyard. She said that her friend had found a puppy and it was sick. They were afraid it was parvo so they put it in a box in an abandoned truck that was sitting there. It was a while before I saw her message and I immediately texted her back, asking if it was still alive. She said yes and it was still in the truck. It was cold and it was getting dark. I told her I was heading up there.

When I got there, this woman went over to the truck and brought out a box with a tiny little tan and white puppy, only about 7 weeks old. I asked her why they thought it had parvo and she replied, 'Because it stinks'. I told her just because it stinks doesn't mean it has parvo. I asked her if it had had any vomiting or diarrhea and she said no.

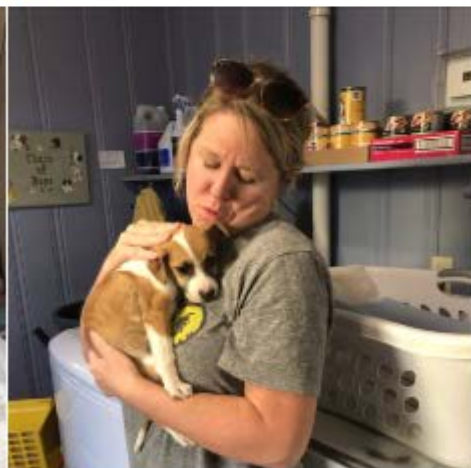
I put this poor little puppy in my car. I didn't think it was parvo if they hadn't had any vomiting or diarrhea. I decided before taking it to Chain of Hope, I would head to emergency to get a parvo test, just to be sure. I arrived at Blue Pearl and after waiting 2 hours in the car, we still hadn't had a parvo test. I had now been with this puppy for a bit and there had been no vomiting, no diarrhea. I decided to take it home with me for the night and reassess in the morning.

I took this little girl home and she did just fine. She slept through the night, still no vomiting or diarrhea. I felt confident that she didn't have parvo. I took her back to Chain of Hope and got her set up in our kitchen. She had to be syringe fed. She was old enough and had her little teeth, but it was like she didn't know how to lap, so we syringe-fed her the first day or two. We immediately started her on worm medication. We thought now that her main problem was probably parasites.

She got to lapping, figured it all out and is eating like a champ! We named this little girl Hope and she headed off for foster. It wasn't long before she was raring to go!! Tiny little Hope is in a foster home with a Great Dane! Imagine that! Fun to watch, I'm sure. Thank you, Sarah and family, for opening your home to this precious little girl. Fostering saves lives by creating space for us to get more dogs out of this terrible cold.

If you're interested in Hope, here is the application:

<https://new.shelterluv.com/matchme/adopt/CHKC/Dog>





Back in August, we had an intervention at a house where people were squatting with several dogs. We discovered that all five of the dogs were females and one of them was pregnant. Oh no!

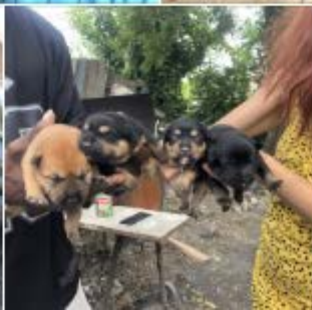
We made arrangements to get the other four females in for free spays asap. It would be terrible if another one of them got pregnant. The owner was very receptive and did not want more puppies. We picked the girls up one rainy morning and got them all to Strothertowne Pet Hospital. Thank you, donors, for paying for these important spays. These people had no money and these girls had to get done immediately. We could not do this without you-you guys make this happen with your support!

One of the dogs that this person had had been a stray that she had taken in. She was a black and white pit/lab mix and she was adorable. She was very shy and the owner told us that she spent most of her day hiding under the bed. She was only about 6 months old and she was just overwhelmed over here. We asked her if we could take her and she very unselfishly told us that we could-that she knew it would be better for her.

We kept this sweet little girl with us, named her Madeline and took the other three back home. The momma dog, named Simply, had four puppies. We told the owner that we would spay Simply for free when she was done nursing the puppies.

As hard as we tried, multiple times, to get these puppies, she would not give them to us. She preferred to give them away to friends apparently. We weren't happy about it, but we weren't going to cut off food to this place because so many dogs relied on us just to eat. The situation is not ideal, but these dogs are always at good body weight, happy, friendly-they are loved.

True to our word, we made arrangements for me to pick up Simply and take her in for her free spay. Following up is key. It was imperative that she didn't get pregnant again. Now all of the dogs are spayed, the puppies were given away and these people know not to get any more animals over here. One house at a time!





Chain of Hope is 🙏 asking for donations.

December 17, 2024 · 🌐

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How it started vs how it's going...

Hansel and Gretel are thriving! They continue to gain weight, become more playful, and receive love daily! They are playing with other dogs, slowing figuring out toys, and their favorite; TREATS! These two are always down for snuggles and you can often find them in one of our laps.

THANK YOU for all the support we've received for our little Thanksgiving babies.

Because of your generosity, we have reached our matching donation goal of \$8000 during our Hope for the Holiday fundraising campaign. Our goal is to raise \$20,000 in funding for animals like Hansel and Gretel who depend on us to save their lives. Please DONATE, SHARE, and be the CHANGE this holiday season.



\$0 raised for Chain of Hope KC

Be the first to donate!

Donate



Chain of Hope
December 16, 2024

...

Irving

We received a call from a concerned neighbor about some dogs that were abandoned. She said that 2 of them were in a pen and one of them was across the street in a lot. She said the same man owned both lots and owned all three dogs. She told me that he had left them there and that she and her son had been trying to keep them fed. She said all they could do was put a bag of dog food over the top of the pen and drop it down. She did the same thing with the one across the street because he would charge the fence. God bless this neighbor!

We headed over and saw the situation. We got food and water to them all. The two in the pen were two brothers, just older puppies. We could clearly see that one was dominant over the other when we got the food in there. Of course, we put one of their bowls across the pen but anytime the one puppy got close to the other one, the dominant one would back him off. Oh no! They had one igloo for both of them and the pen was trashy and nasty.

We went across the street to the big guy. The neighbor told me to be careful with him because he would charge the fence. We were able to get food and water into him. As we turned to leave, he charged the fence, all hair raised and growling.

This was not good, so we took pictures and turned it into KCPP. A couple of days later we stopped by and we only saw one of the puppies. It was out of the pen and running around. We got out and tried to get it with treats but it was too scared-it's tail tucked as tight as it could be. Heartbreaking.

We went up to the neighbor's house who had called us. She said that KCPP had come the day before and both puppies had gotten out of the pen and were out running around. They caught one of them and the other one was so scared, they couldn't get it. The big guy was still in the lot across the street. He was not having us! He approached slowly with all of his hair up. He would sometimes charge the fence and growl and he could look pretty intimidating.

The neighbor told us that KCPP told her that they would have to get a warrant to take the big guy and that they would be back. I went back the next day and the next day and kept him fed and watered, along with the neighbor who is doing a great job. KCPP did not ever come back.

The other puppy would not let us get him and he started hanging with the big guy in the fence. We would often find him inside the fence and both of them would be laying down, although they weren't snuggling or anything. The little one got out easily all the time and went back and forth. The big guy could get out too, although I only saw him out one time.

The big guy was a bully to the littler guy. It was the same thing his brother did to him. He would back him away from food, treats, pig ears-anything. This poor puppy had just been totally bullied over here. We decided that we needed to trap him, so we headed over the next day with a trap.

We got him fairly quickly and headed back to Chain of Hope. He was petrified. He did not yet know that he was going to be just fine! It was sad to pull away from the big guy in the lot, but he needed to be impounded by KCPP or maintained there by the neighbor, which can't go on forever. We were able to get an extra large igloo filled with straw over the fence for him, which he loves-thank you donors!!! Between Chain of Hope and the neighbor, he's ok for right now.

We got the puppy back to Chain of Hope and carried the trap inside to our quiet isolation room. This poor guy had watched his brother get loaded up and taken away. He was bullied a lot. He had a puncture wound on his nose that was swollen with infection. We got him started on antibiotics. We hoped he would sleep better than he'd ever slept that night, inside on a soft bed, warm and a full tummy!

We named this boy Irving and we just let him decompress. He was very scared and shy when he first came in. He may have never been inside before. He got used to us petting him, scratching his ears, and talking sweetly to him. After a few days, we put him in with Silvia and Carlie and he loved having friends! It was so sad because when he was out in the yard with the girls and they would come running inside, Irving would stop at the doorway and was scared to come inside. Of course, he doesn't learn any better than from other dogs and he quickly caught onto the routine around here! We don't kennel him yet because he doesn't want to go in one, and that is ok with us. He was neutered this past week and had all of his vetting done. He's about 10 months old and he is fabulous!! He's come so far with lots of love, it's been amazing to watch him transform!

We learned that the big guy's name is Roscoe. I don't know how this will be resolved for him. KCPP never came back with their warrant. We cannot take him. We haven't even been able to touch him, he displays aggressive behaviors-it's just not good. We are over there to see him a few times a week and will continue to be until something is figured out. I know he had a wonderful Thanksgiving feast for several days, thanks to the compassionate neighbor!

We will keep you posted on Irving! He's learning to just be a dog and he is loving life! It's been great for all of us to be a part of! He's going to make someone a wonderful companion!





Chain of Hope is asking for donations.
December 11, 2024

Provide HOPE for the Holidays!

! We at Chain of Hope are reaching out with an urgent request. Our supplies of dog food are running low, and we need your help to continue providing for the many abused and neglected animals in our care. We are looking for donations of dog food to ensure that no animal goes hungry.

Additionally, if you or someone you know has connections with a pet food supplier or can facilitate donations from large distributors or platforms like Amazon, we would be immensely grateful for your support. Often, suppliers have products they can no longer sell due to nearing expiration dates or damaged packaging. These donations could make a huge difference for the animals we serve.

Your generosity allows us to continue our mission to alleviate suffering and provide essential care to Kansas City's most vulnerable pets.

Thank you for your support and compassion!



\$1,354 raised for Chain of Hope KC

35 people donated.

Donate

Chain of Hope's Post



Chain of Hope is 🐾 asking for donations.

December 8, 2024 🌐

...

We have taken in 6 new kittens the past 3 days.

3 of which came from a literal house of horrors for cats. They were hoarded with their 60+ other relatives. This is an ongoing investigation but, we had to show our three little survivors. Rocky, orange and white boy, has been tough and go. Covered in 100's of fleas and malnourished. He has been getting fluids and lots of love at our foster Jillian's house. We are thankful to her and her family for keeping a very close eye on him!

Thank you to all the rescuers involved. There are many more cats that need pulled and rescued, if you can intake any adult cats please reach out so we can connect you with the right people! Thank you to Renee and Rachel from Heart of America Humane Society for working the logistics and housing the cats being pulled!

If you'd like to donate towards Rocky and his siblings care, please click the link below!



The Dog in the Camper

I received a call from someone asking me to go check on a couple of dogs that were being kept in a camper in an auto/tire fenced in "yard". She said they were tied up inside a camper, and the owners didn't even stay there. Some other compassionate people living on the property were having trouble getting food and water to one of the dogs because she was growling at them. She said the owners only came every 6 days or so. They said they had also called Kansas City Pet Project.

We were crazy busy, but we finally got over there. I was familiar with this place and had been here about a white German shepherd that had been hit by a car. It was kind of a salvage yard, tons of tires, different people staying there and several dogs on property. When I was here about the shepherd months back, some people were there that I recognized from a different address. They had had a black Cane Corso and a male, mixed breed dog. When I was at their previous place and offered them free spay/neuter for their dogs, they responded that they had bred her and she was pregnant. Of course, I tried to educate them, but I heard what I always hear: "Oh they already have homes, everyone wants one of them, they are all going to good homes." Yeah right. I told them we could not help them with anything and left.

When I was at this place months back about the shepherd, these same people were there at the "yard". They proudly told me that their dog had had 12 puppies. They told me they were staying in a camper on the yard. I really didn't care. I really didn't want anything to do with them. Yet, here they came, carrying some of the puppies and that is when I got the picture of them. It was all so sad and totally preventable but this was going to be their cash cow, I'm sure was the thinking.

So now we were here about those people's dogs. The caring people took us back to the camper. We had to walk pretty far to get to the distant end of the yard. I stepped inside the camper and I was horrified at what I saw. There was the female Cane Corso that I had seen in the summer.

This was just about one of the saddest things I've seen. The dog was tied up with a leash that was only 2 feet long and another leash that was about 6 feet long. She could not move out of her corner. She was totally shut down. She growled a little but mostly kept her head turned away from us. She was sitting in feces and urine—it was everywhere. The stench was awful. There were lots of bowls and Styrofoam plates laying there that the caring people had been trying to feed and water her with. This was absolutely terrible and so inhumane.

I got food and water up to her. I asked Al to go get our bolt cutters and cut the short leash. The dog now could walk around and get out of the majority of the mess. We could see where the other dog had been, but everyone said they didn't know what happened to him. The people had taken all of her puppies and were selling them I was told. That left this poor, suffering dog sitting in a feces filled camper, tied up on a 2 foot leash. How cruel.

It was then that the people told me that KCPP had already been there the day before! What? They saw this and left her here like we found her? How do you walk away and leave a dog, suffering like this? Apparently the owners happened to show up when KCPP was there and told KCPP that they were working with COH. What? We're not working with them. How about a call to verify that and you don't just leave this dog in a literal shit hole? Does this look like someone we are working with? If we were working with them, things sure as hell wouldn't have been like this. Wow, KCPP came here and left this dog. They have the power and the authority to remove this dog. Chain of Hope does not. Shame on them for leaving her here like this for even one more minute, let alone 2 more days.

We stepped out of the camper to give her some space. She was very shy. We gave her a pig ear and told her help was coming. As we left, we could see her in the doorway which she had not been able to reach before. I had taken a lot of pictures and we left and I emailed KCPP animal control. I told them in the email that we understood they had been here the day before and left this dog and they needed to send someone back over here. They emailed back that they would.

I spoke with the owner of the lot and he told me that he had called KCPP and reported the dogs abandoned and gave them permission to go into the camper. He told them that he wanted the dogs removed, the people rarely even came there anymore and it was inhumane what they were doing to them. KCPP looked at this and left anyway. They so often give the benefit of the doubt to the owner and leave animals in inhumane situations. I waited around but finally had to leave. I asked one of the women living on the property to please let me know if KCPP showed up and gave her my number.

KCPP didn't show up until the next day and this time they impounded this dog—two days after they should have. She had to endure two more days than she should have had to, sitting in that filth, barely able to move—waiting for help. I also wonder if they ever would've come back. They schedule follow-ups and we know for a fact that they often never go back. Thank God the citizen had called Chain of Hope too.

This girl went to KCPP and we understand that she is currently in a foster home. Shy, but doing well. Good for her!! She deserves all the best and her previous people deserve everything karma throws at them. It will most likely be the only consequences they receive.



👍👍👍 377

66 comments 56 shares

Fletcher

I was driving one day and I saw a pit mix chained up with just a pet taxi for shelter. It was very dreary and yucky out, so I made a note to get a dog house over here.

I went the next day and we were still having nasty weather. I knocked and no one answered, so I pushed the igloo filled with straw up to him. He was very, very shy and stayed away from me. I put down some food and water and tossed him a pig ear. He was a handsome brindle and white boy, with a broken spirit.

I went by the next week to check on him and that is when I met the owner. He was an elderly, very frail man in poor health. He told me that the dog's name was Puppy. Puppy still stayed away from me - he was so shut down. The man was so frail, he just stayed on his enclosed porch. I wondered how he could even get out there to feed and water Puppy.

This began many, many visits here. I would sit and talk to Puppy and toss him good things to eat. He wasn't as afraid of me anymore but he still would not let me touch him. My heart just broke for him.

One day I went there and Puppy wasn't there. I went to the door and the man told me that his grandson had him last night and hadn't brought him back yet. I asked him what his grandson did with him and he replied something about his grandson tore down old houses or something and he took the dog with him at night sometimes. I don't know if it was to guard something at one of his work sites or what.

A few days later I went by to feed and water Puppy and he had a pickle in his bowl. I asked the man where he got the pickle from and he said his grandson would give him something "special" when he brought him back and chained him up.

One time, the grandson had taken Puppy and the dog house and then he brought Puppy back and didn't bring the dog house! I talked to the elderly man and told him that we had brought that doghouse over there for Puppy and he needed to call his grandson and tell him to bring the dog house back over there. In the meantime, I shoved a bunch of straw in his pet taxi so he'd have somewhere decent to lay. The grandson did finally bring the dog house back.

Things just got worse and worse. They eventually moved the igloo and Puppy to the side of the house, almost to the back yard. I would bring him hot dogs and sit back there with him. It finally got to the point that when I would walk back to see him and say hi to him, he started wagging his tail! He had a friend! Still no touch, though! I didn't push it.

I would find the worst things in his food bowls: molded beans, gross rice, more pickles, French fries, sugar cookies, salad - it was all disgusting. I finally turned this into KICPP animal control. I also told them that this man needed plugged into social services for the filth he was living in and his poor health. My heart did go out to him. It didn't seem as if he had any support. It didn't appear that he had running water - there were tons of empty milk jugs laying everywhere, especially near the dog. The man was living in unsanitary conditions as well.

KICPP animal control went over and of course did absolutely nothing. Said he had food, water and shelter and called it a day. Did you even look at those bowls and what kind of food he had? The unsanitary conditions? So typical.

I continued on being Puppy's friend and visiting and giving treats. One thing that did get better was someone was over there, cleaning up the yard! At least that was improving. I'm sure codes got involved.

One day when I went to visit Puppy, I could tell that something was very wrong. He was hurting and was moving very stiffly. He was limping badly on one leg. When he tried to sit down, it was painful to watch. Oh no! For the first time, he let me sit right beside him and pet him on the head. He let me scratch behind his ears and talk to him. I told him help was here and everything would be alright. I took a video and sent this into animal control.

They went over and looked at him, went to the neighbors to go into her yard and look and then they were back in their truck. I wasn't sure what was going on, but I knew this boy was hurting badly. I got out and walked back to Puppy. He had gone in his dog house but when he saw me, he came out. I knelt down by him and was talking to him when the animal control officers walked up.

They told me that they needed to take him because he was injured but that he wasn't really liking them much. I told them that I thought I could just unhook his cable from the fence and walk him down to the truck. I thought he would walk with me and he did. I was so proud of him! He made it all the way to the street and then we had to take a little break for a minute before getting into a pet taxi, but he did it! Off to the shelter he went! I was so glad he'd be getting the medical care that he needed.

He was in the clinic at the shelter for almost 2 weeks. They had x-rayed him and found what they thought was an old injury. He had a fracture of the femoral head and it had already fused awkwardly. They did not think that he required surgery and we were able to bring him into our program.

He was so petrified when he got here. He was panting constantly. We set him up in our isolation room, where it's quiet and he could get acclimated. We named him Fletcher and he began to enjoy the pets and ear scratches more and more. He loved the yard, but preferred to be inside. When he was in the yard and dogs were on the other side of the fence, he was very interested and wagging his tail. After a few days, we tried him with a couple of our other dogs and he became a different dog right before our eyes! He lit up! He was joyful and playing and so happy!

We took him to Dr. Allen, an orthopedic specialist, and he concurred with what KICPP had said about it being an old injury. He will have somewhat of a funky back leg, but it doesn't slow him down one bit! It's still a puzzle to me about the old injury part, which I totally get and know they can tell on x-ray. He didn't limp or act painful all those months when I was visiting him, but I think it's possible he aggravated it. He did have some abrasions on him, as if he'd been hit by a car. We had seen him off his cable a few times, so we knew he got loose and it was a busy street. Maybe he was just clipped by a car and it aggravated it? Who really knows? Regardless, this poor guy really suffered over there for many, many months with his terrible living conditions. We are thrilled that he is so happy now and living the dream! We stayed devoted to Fletcher through it all and now he's here! Thank you for keeping us out here for these animals. It's life-saving.

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I've been back by the house a couple of times and I don't believe the old man is still there. Hopefully, he was able to get into an assisted living situation or something to help him.

Fletcher is up for adoption! This sweet boy is ready to live the good life after all he's been through! He would do best with another dog in his life! Here is the application if you're interested in Fletcher.

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>



👍❤️🐾 Dani Edwards and 230 others

23 comments 35 shares

👍 Like

💬 Comment

🔗 Share

Most relevant ▼

👤 Most relevant



Chain of Hope

November 10, 2024 · 3

It is still SO important to be vaccinating your puppies! On Thursday we picked up this sweet little girl. Her owner had been in the hospital for 6 days and left behind her dogs for someone else to care for. They unfortunately were not being cared for. When the owner got home they were covered in their own feces, one puppy had already passed. We went straight over there (and realized it was someone from the past that we offered free spay services to) holding the puppy. They lost 2 puppies a few weeks ago from the same litter.

We rushed this little girl to [Strothertowne Pet Hospital](#) where she fought hard but, lost the battle. PLEASE vaccinate your puppies now. Parvo is still running this city.



Dani Edwards and 301 others

6 comments · 30 shares



Chain of Hope

November 5, 2024

...

If you dump animals, you are the problem.

Meet Ralphie. He was being given away for free on local community pages after showing up at a rural home. The couple there had cared for him for over a month, feeding him and giving him time to settle in. However, Ralphie didn't get along with their other cats and was in danger because the home was close to a busy highway. Megan contacted the couple, asking them not to give him away until she could check for a microchip, as he was a valuable breed.

When Megan arrived, Ralphie immediately sought her attention. He was very sweet, but unfortunately, not microchipped. Sometimes in rescue work, you have to act first and plan later, so she took Ralphie home and reached out to her network. [Kansas City Siamese Rescue](#) quickly agreed to take him!

In a surprising turn of events, a vet tech from Independence recognized Ralphie. He had originally belonged to her cousin, who had rehomed him to a man in Bates City due to litter box issues. Ralphie was found near a highway in the same city, with no missing posts on Facebook, and the "owner's" Facebook page was deactivated.

We understand all rescues are overwhelmed, but when rehoming your pet, please check references, do background checks, and follow up to ensure it's a good fit. Ralphie was one of the lucky ones, and given the interest on our Facebook page, he likely has multiple adoption applications waiting for him.

ae cat someone dumped him. He's fixed,
esn't like other cats. Very sweet boy.



Dani Edwards and 286 others

35 comments 36 shares



Chain of Hope is asking for donations.

November 4, 2024

Look Who We Got Yesterday!

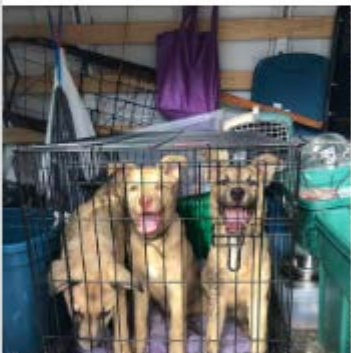
We received a call from a social worker saying that a homeless couple had reached out and they had four puppies that they couldn't care for anymore. They did not have a phone, so Saturday the social worker walked all the way down to their camp (it's far!) and told them to be at the park on Sunday and Chain of Hope would meet them there to get the puppies.

We hooked up with them on Sunday. The puppies are shepherd mixes, 4 months old and they are huge! Every trip for the owners to go get another puppy from the camp took a long time until they came back with the puppy because their camp was so far down in the woods. We got three of them loaded and he told me that the fourth one had run off but he was going back down to look for him. After quite a while, he came back and said he couldn't find him. Oh no!

The last puppy will most likely make his way back to the camp—that's all he's known. They are contacting the social worker if they have him and she will get hold of us. Also, one of the females has a broken leg. They said they don't know how it happened. We'll get her in and get it fixed! We will also be working on getting the momma spayed.

All of these puppies are social. The people did love them and we're thankful they didn't just give them away to others in other camps, which is what usually happens. They'd gotten their first two parvo shots through the Uplift Program, which is great and probably saved their lives. We had two parvo calls just today. Vaccinate your puppies, people!

We just wanted you to know that these cuties are coming down the pike for adoption! We'll get all of their vetting done first and get the little female's leg taken care of. There are two females and one male. Hopefully, we will be getting their sibling soon, which is a male. Stay tuned...



\$421 raised for Chain of Hope KC

10 people donated.

Donate

KCPP Leaves Another Puppy in an Abusive Home Where Chain of Hope has Removed Dead Animals

You might remember this house from a couple of previous posts. It was a house of horrors and there is new puppy here now.

Megan and I were there in January and removed two emaciated momma dogs, 6 live puppies and 3 dead puppies. There were more puppies that had died that they had apparently already disposed of. We could not have known that we were walking into something like this, we had her sign our surrender form and we took the two mommas, the dead puppies and the surviving puppies to KCPP. Of course, we watched this house. We already know that people that do this kind of thing often get more animals and that is exactly what happened. We noticed a blue pit puppy tied in the front yard, along with a very small white puppy that looked skinny. The man was out working on his car, so we decided not to engage with anyone that day and keep an eye on things.

They eventually moved the animals to the back yard and tied them up. It was very overgrown back there and we had to go across two backyards to even see these dogs. When we went to check on them, we could barely see that there were three dogs back there now! It looked like two, older pit puppies and the white mixed breed we'd seen before.

It was so hard to see that after a time, we decided we just needed to go to the door again and try and find out what was going on. As Megan was walking towards the house, the teen-age boy was coming out. Megan reminded him that we were the ones that had helped with the dogs. She asked him if we could go in the backyard and fix them up and he said yes and left.

When Megan and Amber got back there, they were appalled. All three of the dogs were emaciated. One of them was very, very bad. He was weak, unsteady on his feet, one of them had a huge belt around his neck. Megan called me and told me how bad it was, sent me pix and I told her I was calling KCPP animal control.

When I called it in, I told the dispatcher that one of the dogs may be dying, that he was totally emaciated and very weak. I asked her if this was going in as a Priority 1 call and she said yes.

It wasn't long before Ryan Johnson, director of KCPP animal control, got there. They got pictures, talked to someone at the house who didn't want to talk to them and then told Megan that they had to get a warrant to go onto the property and remove the dogs. He also told her since it was late in the afternoon, it might be the next day before he could get it. He was going to leave these dogs over here another day because they can't go on the property without a warrant! I told Megan to tell him this should meet their "exigent circumstances" because these dogs were in horrible shape and one of them might not make it until the next day. He replied that it didn't meet their "exigent circumstances" because "the dog was still standing up". Yep, that's what he said. That's their pathetic criteria. Is this what you want for an animal control department? You must contact council!!

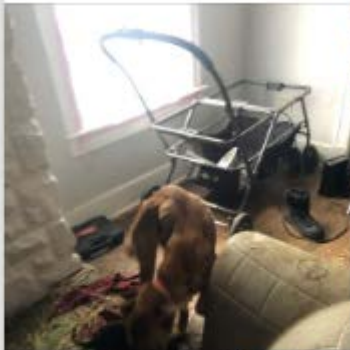
They ended up getting the warrant the same day and finally removing these animals. Which brings us to the next problem-there were no citations issued to this owner for what they did to these dogs. They almost starved them to death and had zero consequences. We've dug deep and cannot find any citations issued over here. Pathetic. KCPP is not enforcing the ordinances they were contracted to enforce. This case would've been handled so differently if the city had responded to this call and I guarantee you this moron would have to stand before a judge and explain why she starved these dogs like this and then receive her punishment.

If this person had received citations, gone before a judge, been fined and put on probation (a typical sentence is a 2 yr probation where you cannot own another animal), this would be a no-brainer-puppy would be impounded. But because KCPP did not issue any consequences to these people for killing animals over here, this puppy is apparently going to stay here. This is SO WRONG!! Just like the puppy that was being stomped on and Ryan Johnson left it there. What is wrong with these people?? Get them out of there!! Animal control needs to go back to the city and this puppy needs removed before it is starved to death too. We have no doubt that it will be. How much proof do you need? You've been there yourselves. Shut this house down!!!

This new brindle pit bull puppy chained to the tree in the front yard is doomed. These people have dragged an igloo to the front yard. It's going to be starved and possibly die over there. Here we go again. We called this in to KCPP, they went over and left this puppy with this abuser. Seems to be a theme with KCPP. Leave these animals in horrible, neglectful abusive homes. KCPP-Do the right thing! Why is it ok with KCPP to leave this puppy in a proven, abusive, horrible house? We are very worried about this new puppy. The history at this address should be enough to warrant impounding this puppy before it's dead too. Case # 08682945.

Once again, KCPP has the power to DO SOMETHING about the animal abuse and neglect going on and there are NO consequences. Zero. No wonder things are running rampant out here. Get KCPP out of there and get animal control back to the city. Most of all, for right now, get this puppy out of there before it's dead too! Please share this post!

KCMO City Officials:



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We were alerted to a house with a momma and litter of puppies in the backyard in inhumane conditions. Apparently, KCPD was called as well. It took us a bit to get over there and when we did animal control had already been there. Since they'd been there, the owner had built a dog house with a small pen for the puppies. Mom was on a very short chain. She had some scars/scores on her head. There was another female pit here as well who had had a litter last winter and they all died-the girlfriend told us they'd "probably" frozen to death. This pit bull's name was F*****, Yep, it was.

This was not good. There were 8 puppies, about 5 weeks old. We talked to the owner about spay the females and what they were going to do about the puppies. They told us that KCPD was going to come and get the puppies when they were weaned.

We were in a terrible heat wave, so this began several visits over here trying to intervene. It was incredibly hot and the puppies had no shade, except inside the dog house, which was like an oven. We put down cold water, but they really didn't even want to come out in the hot sun. Al and I had almost crawl into the dog house to pull the puppies out to get them cooled off. The fly strips the people had hanging down were catching in our hair, we were kneeling in feces, the heat index was over 100 degrees. This was insane.

Momma was on a super short chain. The fencing around the pen was very short, so momma could in and nurse them and barely get out again to lay in the shade, beside the dog house or she tried to get underneath it. This was all so disturbing.

The next day, Erica and I bought a large, washing machine tray, bought some ice and went over to provide some relief to this family and the other pit bull. We put the tray down, put ice in it and put water all over it. Only about two of the puppies came out on their own to get a cold drink. We had to physically crawl in there and get the rest of them out. It was so hot in the dog house. We got the two adults fixed up, too. We hung fly traps every time we were here trying to get the flies under control. This was so awful and we were trying so hard to save them. The heat index was over 100. Things were not good over here-the flies, the feces, the heat, the fleas. It was a very difficult place. These poor dogs and puppies.

We'd always had cooperation from the girlfriend, the boyfriend only so-so. The puppies were getting older. We encouraged them to call KCPD to make sure they could get in over there. We kept trying to follow-up to get the puppies to safety, but at this point, the communication dropped off. The last contact we had with them was that KCPD had picked up the puppies. They also said the adults were there anymore-they'd "gone to a ranch in Kansas". Great-two unspayed pit bulls out there somewhere. This entire thing was a total disaster.

Even though the animal control report states that the adults needed to be on at least 15 feet of chain they weren't. In fact, Cookie, the momma dog, only had about 4 feet of chain still. She could run the puppies and get back over the low fence to try and lay in the shade. The report also states that the adult dogs needed veterinary care. The second time KCPD was there, they noted that the "puppy ringworm was healing", although nothing was noted the first time about ringworm or veterinary care for the puppies. Not sure who diagnosed the ring worm, but it was never mentioned to us in all of our visits. The report also states that the other female dog "no longer had stool with blood in it", although that was never noted on their first visit either. The officer also suggested the owners get the dog inside so that their fly strike could heal. The owner said they may be able to bring them all into the basement, but they were never brought inside. The owners also stated that all of the puppies had homes as soon as they were weaned, yet they all ended up going to the shelter.

I guess all we can say about over here is that hopefully by our many visits during a heat wave, we saved the puppies alive so that they could make it to the shelter. Of course, the mommas always pay the biggest price and we find it incredibly sad that they were just taken somewhere when the help was there for them. We had offered to spay both of the female adults for free.

We're trying, but it's literally like we're banging our head against a brick wall every day.



Chain of Hope's Post



Chain of Hope

October 11, 2024 · 🌐

Lucy

We received a call from one of our clients about a puppy that she had at her house. When I called her back, she said that her neighbor had given one of her kids a puppy from their litter. She said they had had it for about a week, but she knew they couldn't keep it. Her sister wanted it, so she gave the puppy to her. Her sister had the puppy for about a week, but she lived in an apartment and her landlord told her the puppy had to go. We get calls on this daily! Check your renter's rules regarding animals before bringing an animal in there people!

So, this puppy went back to the house of our client and she finally called us. This little one had been passed around too much and needed some stability. I told her I would head over. She said it was a female pit mix, 11 weeks old.

When I pulled up, they had the puppy outside and she was the cutest little thing! Just adorable! I thanked them for calling and doing the right thing and told them we would take great care of her.

Sarah and her family stepped up to foster her and off to foster she went! They named her Lucy and she is doing great with the other dogs and the kiddos! She absolutely adores her foster mom (we do too!) and follows her everywhere. She's experiencing a little separation anxiety, but we say-how could she not after all she's been through? She will be fine. She just needs to feel safe and have time to figure everything out!

We'll let you know when Lucy is available for adoption. She needs to gain some more confidence and then get spayed. We're super glad she landed with us. We will be reaching out to the house where the puppies were born and offer to spay the mamma and see what all they need. Thank you for keeping us out there!



Dani Edwards and 237 others

15 comments · 16 shares

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Mogan Brown



Chain of Hope

October 7, 2024 · 🌐

...

Winston was brought over from another shelter after being removed from a homeless camp where he was tied to a tree. Winston is a gentle, quiet and affectionate dog. He is athletic and playful, but can also be curious and cuddly. He enjoys spending his days playing with his canine friends and snuggling up to his favourite humans. He is a well-behaved dog who is always eager to please and is a quick learner.

If you are interested in meeting me, please visit www.chainofhopekc.org and fill out an adoption application. Once received someone from our team will be right with you.
<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>



149

4 comments · 39 shares



Update on Animal Abuse Case

The update on the animal abuse case that we posted the video of the man stomping a pit bull puppy as hard as he could is not good. It turns out that on Sept. 23rd, Ryan Johnson, director of KCPP animal control, actually went to the house and looked at the puppy that was stomped on and left it there. Yes, he did-he left her there.

Are we looking at the same video? Does it not bother you that a human inflicted this much pain and anger on this puppy and you left it there, still in danger? What else do you think is happening to this puppy in this home? Has it even crossed your mind? It sure has ours. We know that puppy is in danger. This had been going on previously and the neighbor was told that she needed more evidence, so she installed cameras and she got it, trying to save this dog. Now do something, KCPP!!! Do your damn job!!! This citizen cares more than you do!!!

This is exactly why KCPP running animal control is NOT working on any level in Kansas City. This is exactly why animal control needs to go back to the city. As I said in the original post, if the city was still running animal control this puppy would've been impounded and citations written. End of story.

We are not blind. We saw the video. We saw the owner stomping the puppy as hard as he could. How is this okay with you? And don't say it's not because it obviously is ok with you because you left her there, Ryan Johnson. This is nothing but a total lack of concern for this puppy and you should be removing this animal. This is NOT what we want from animal control in this city. We want animals PROTECTED from harm-not left in harm's way. We want animals REMOVED from abusive owners-not left in clearly abusive homes. What are you thinking leaving this baby there? Were you thinking at all? What more evidence did you need to see? What happened-the guy promised to behave himself now? Shame on you and your department. Ryan Johnson needs to go!!

Case # 08748354. Contact city officials, send them the video (from previous post) and ask for their assistance in getting this puppy out of there. They should have to watch this video. Let them know that you expect your animal control department, which you are paying for with your tax dollars, to remove animals out of harm's way-not leave them in it. Make a phone call or send an email on behalf of this poor puppy that cannot speak for herself! Flood the news, and flood city officials!!!



Creek

We received a call from a citizen that a pit bull had been hit by a car in Independence. We were given the address of a tire shop on 23rd street. I headed over. I didn't see him anywhere. I called the person who had reported this and she met me at a nearby gas station. She had her two kids in the car, but was willing to come up there to try and give me more information. Her boyfriend was actually the one that had seen this. Someone somewhere along the way told me that they thought the dog had dragged himself across a busy street to a park. I headed to the park.

It was a large park, so I parked my car and got out to walk it. I walked all over that place, calling, looking in brush, etc. I could not find him anywhere. Defeatedly, I walked back to my van. My van was parked not far from a creek that ran through the park. I saw a path to the creek and decided to go have a look down there before leaving. It was nothing more than Divine Intervention. I looked from the top of the hill, down to the creek and there he was, laying in the water! He wasn't making a sound. I hurried down there. He was shaking uncontrollably. The water was cool to the touch and it had now been a couple of hours since this had happened. I knew that he was in shock.

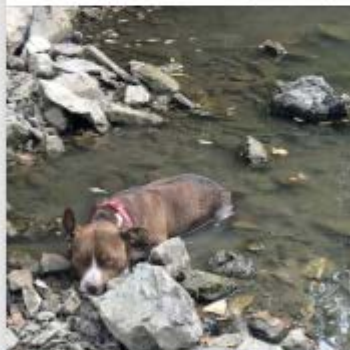
I called my contact at Independence Animal Control. All of them were tied up in court. I called Megan and asked her to get over here as fast as she could to help me. I grabbed a couple of blankets from the van and ran back down to the dog. Even though he was so cold now, in shock and laying in the shallow water, I put a small blanket I had over his head and started rubbing his head and telling him that it was going to be ok, that help was coming.

About that time, I got a call back from Laura from Indy AC and she told me she was leaving court and was on her way. Thank goodness! She had a stretcher so we could carry him up out of the creek. I could see as we got him out of the water and onto the stretcher that his back legs appeared broken. This was not good.

There was also a man at the park, just kind of hanging out. He offered to help carry the stretcher up the hill and it was much appreciated. We got this poor boy loaded and Laura took off for their vet, who she had given a heads up to.

They focused on bringing him out of shock so that they could truly assess his injuries. He was surrounded with various heating elements to warm him up and it's our understanding that he had a volunteer with him all afternoon, comforting him, as his temperature slowly rose. Sadly, Creek had a very poor prognosis and was euthanized later that day. The vet did not think he would even make it through the night. His multiple injuries were too severe.

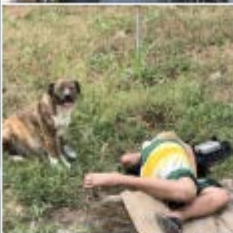
Why do we tell the sad stories too? Because Creek's life mattered. It's as simple as that. Many thanks to all of the people involved who provided help and comfort to this precious boy.





Yesterday was a pretty frustrating day, as they all are these days. Chain of Hope took all of these animals to KCPP yesterday: two kittens that finally came out of a shed behind an apartment building, a very pregnant dog and eight puppies with their eyes not open yet, found in a milk crate with no mom.

Thank you KCPP, shelter side. We appreciate you so very much! Animals are pouring in there. On the KCPP animal control side of things-imagine if they'd only enforced the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls the entire four years of their contract, as they were hired to do. But they refused to do it and this is the mess we're in. There are puppies everywhere. We have to stem the flow and a good place to start is for KCPP to enforce the mandatory spay/neuter ordinance for pit bulls-on every call with a pit bull. It's the law.



👍👍👍 Dani Edwards and 506 others

64 comments · 49 shares





Kitten With Can Stuck on its Head!

We received a call from a citizen saying that they had a kitten in a trap and it had its head stuck in a can. Oh no! It was 6:30 on a Friday night and she didn't know what to do. We told her that I would head up.

When I got there, there was an orange and white older kitten in the trap with its head stuck in a can. It was crying. I could see fleas crawling all over it. The people told me that they had tried to get it off several times, but they just couldn't so they called Chain of Hope.

I grabbed the trap and headed out, trying to think of the best place to get this can off of this kitten. [Kansas City Fire Department!](#) They are always so helpful!

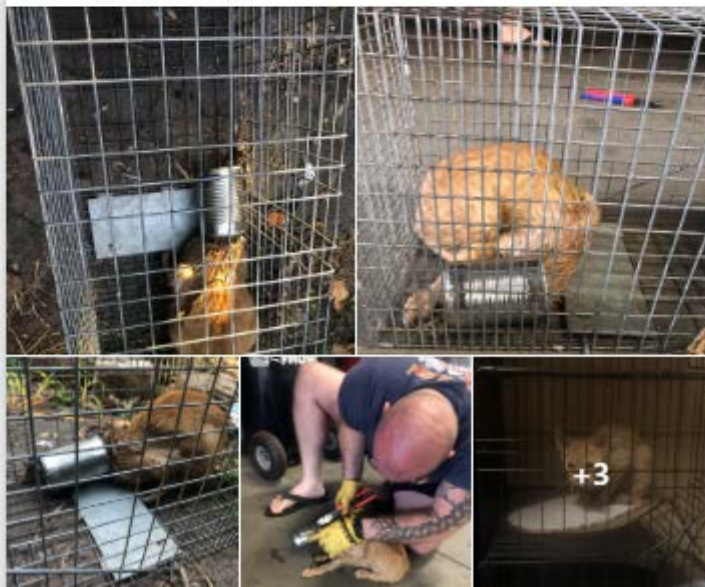
I headed to Station 27 on Truman Rd. I ran to the locked door, knocked and a firefighter came to the door. I explained what was going on and asked him if they had a tool that they could use to cut the can off of the kitten. He told me to pull around back and he'd look and see what tools they had. He said most of the tools were on the pumper truck and it was currently out.

He found something and went to work, slowly cutting around the can and bending it back. This little kitten was so good! It knew we were trying to help it. It took a minute of carefully cutting, but finally the can was released from the kitten's head! It was free!

I grabbed it immediately and put it into the pet carrier I had brought. It was pretty upset the first half of the ride to Chain of Hope but then he just got quiet and laid down. He was relieved.

I got him back to Chain of Hope and got him settled in. A full belly and a good night's sleep and he would feel a lot better in the morning. We will have his vetting done and he will be up for adoption when he's ready. He's a little cranky right now, but I would be too! This little guy sure has a unique story! Thank God for the kind citizen that got him and called us for help.

Special thanks to Firefighter Michael Cox for taking the time and caring enough to free this little guy! Now he can move on to a happy life!



Doogie

We've done a lot of work up on Roberts Street over the years. There are numerous dogs chained up and a lot of them have minimal care. There are also tons of strays. We've rescued several animals off this street over the years-both dogs and cats, strays and surrenders.

One of the backyards is where we got our Sammie from several months ago. Many of you saw him on our posts. He looked like a Border Collie or Aussie mix, but apparently, his parents were the two pit bulls in the back yard-Hera, the mom and Zeus, the dad. We always knew there had to be another dad involved somewhere along the way. The puppies did not look like pits at all.

Regardless, they gave all the puppies away but two, Waldo and Toy. Toy eventually ran away and hopefully landed a good home. Waldo was then put on a chain so he wouldn't run away. He was not socialized and we had never touched him. He was just a baby, about 6 months. Our hearts broke for him.

Eventually the man asked us to take Waldo. We were shocked, but thrilled! Hera got off her chain several times and kept running to the same house, so that man finally came to Hera's owner and asked him if he could have her because she kept coming to his house. Hera's owner said yes and so she lives with that guy now. She is spayed. That left Zeus, the older male dog, chained alone in the backyard. He was so bored and lonely. He'd been there for years and now he was alone.

The last time I had been over here, Zeus's owner had asked me if I knew of any beautiful female pits to mate with Zeus! So disappointing after everything that had happened over here. I told him, "No. No more puppies!" He had never let us neuter Zeus.

Of course, we knew we had to get over there when the heat and flies came this summer. Al and I went over and knocked on the door. The woman answered and she did not speak English. Al is fluent in Spanish and he has been a Godsend on outreach with me. He spoke with the woman. Her husband was not home. We all three walked around back to Zeus. He had flies all over him and he was slow to get up. Something was wrong with his back leg, or back or something. He was very wobbly when he got up and almost fell over a couple of times. Oh No! What was wrong? Al asked the woman but she said they didn't know what had happened to him. Then she shocked us and asked us if we could take Zeus!!! I almost fell over in the yard!!! She said something about renovating their house, not liking him on the chain (he'd been on there for 7 years!), etc. Of course we would take him!! We would love nothing more than to take him to Chain of Hope-the House of Healing! We could see how much he had deteriorated and he needed our help.

I told Al that the husband needed to be in agreement and she said that they had talked about it and they both agreed to let him go. She got him on the phone, Al spoke with him, everything was good, she signed our surrender form and we loaded Zeus in the van! I couldn't even believe this was happening! Thank God!

We got this boy back to Chain of Hope. He had lost a lot of weight and looked like he was just worn out. He needed medical care and a lot of TLC. We gave him a flea pill and let him decompress in the air-conditioning. He loved it, sticking his head up to the blowing vents!

We renamed him Doogie. Believe me, he was not spoken to, called the name Zeus or anything else-he was just another ignored backyard dog. He was so underweight, we could see his ribs. We offered him various things, but he really didn't eat that well. The next day, into the tub he went! We don't know if he'd ever had a bath or not, but his water ran filthy dirty. He was such a beautiful reddish color when he was all cleaned up. Very handsome boy!

We thought after worming Doogie that his appetite would pick up, but it hadn't that much. We got him into the vet and unfortunately, but not surprisingly, he tested positive for heart worms. This poor boy had been outside his entire life with no heart worm prevention. It's important, people!

Doogie has successfully completed his heartworm treatment (and neuter, of course!) and is back at his foster home. He handled it like a champ and we appreciate Strothertowne Pet Hospital for their great care of Doogie. We also found out that Doogie has both ACLs torn and will require double ACL surgery when he recovers from his HW treatment. That is what was wrong with his back legs. This poor guy has certainly been through it, but his spirit is amazing and so inspiring. His expression of love with his kisses is so welcomed by all of us. He is very affectionate and just loves getting pets, ear scratches and soft words of love spoken in his ear. He just eats it all up! Think of all of those years with very little human contact, yet he had all of this love to show to someone. Makes my heart sad, but boy is he making up for it now! He is in a wonderful foster home, loving life, getting lots of love!

We'll keep you updated on Doogie's ACL surgery. We will get him through it all and appreciate you all keeping Doogie in your thoughts with well wishes. He's the best!





Meet Twinkie!

We received a phone call for a kitten needing help after someone put a firecracker in his mouth. We went straight over to the address to see what was happening. We couldn't get in touch with the caller, didn't know owner, an issue we sometimes will have with cats that free roam.

We picked him up and he was in very high spirits, despite the clear pain he was in. He was not able to eat, skinny, and drooling a lot. We took him straight to our friends at [Independence Animal Hospital](#) for immediate care. While the staff totally spoiled him, they figured out he had a lot of ulcerations in his mouth and in his esophagus. This would point to a firecracker being put in his mouth. He was sent to Megan's for foster with many medications to help. We finally located the owners and they signed him over to us. She just kept calling him "firecracker kitten." There was no clear answer to what happened to this sweet boy.

It took over a month for him to really heal up. He watched some of his foster siblings leave and now he is ready! He is the sweetest thing, loves people, kids, dogs and cats. He is very playful. He still needs a mixture of dry and wet, probably just because he is spoiled at this point.

Apply to adopt Twinks here! <https://fs30.foomsite.com/6N7mRW/ps7jevo56c/index>



Fourteen Lives Saved!

We have posted before about the house we got our wonderful Silvia from. There is also a dog named Rider there that we have made lots of improvements for. There were stray cats around and we would leave cat food for the guy once in a while for him to put out for them. We had only seen the cats once or twice.

I went by one day to check on Rider. We had been having some rain lately. When I got in the backyard, I noticed that Rider's igloo was up by the house and not back by him. He still had his old wooden dog house back there so at least he had something, but I wondered why the owner had moved it.

I got Rider fixed up with fly traps, food, etc. I then went up to look at the igloo. Boy, was I surprised when I looked in there and saw a whole bunch of little eyes looking back at me! There were so many, I didn't even know how many there were. The man had put a dustpan in the dog house with dry food for the mommas. He had tried to provide some protection for them at least.

I saw the two females and fed them. One of the mommas had a horribly infected eye. This was crazy! We had to help them. I took a bunch of pictures, got everyone taken care of and left, knowing we'd be back tomorrow after we could get a plan together.

The next day, Megan and I headed back over. It had rained during the night and the bottom of the dog house was wet. Megan started pulling the kittens out so we could see what we had. Ten! There were 10 babies here! The mommas were co-parenting in the igloo! They were sharing the care of all of the kittens!

We knew that the one momma needed help desperately because of her horrible eye infection. We also knew we could not leave the other momma and kittens here either. We retrieved cat carriers from our van and got them all loaded up.

We headed to Chain of Hope and got them all settled in. It was a good feeling to know that they were here and they were safe.

Now, how would you react if your daughter called you up and asked you if you could foster two momma cats and 10 kittens? Well, Megan's mom Angie said yes, thank God! Megan loaded them up the next day and got them all to her mom's house! We told Angie we'd continue to look for other resources but at least for now, they were all doing well and we could all exhale for minute. Especially the mommas!

Just a day or two after this rescue, we were called to an apartment with two tiny kittens she'd gotten when she got off the bus stop. They were too young and needed to be nursing still. We finally talked her out of them, with some help from her friend.

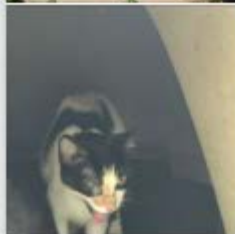
Megan took them to her mom's house to see if Willow would accept them and she did! She's the best mom! So now, Willow is caring for seven kittens!

We were able to make contact where this woman had gotten these tiny kittens and we have handled that situation as well.

[Midwest Animal Resq](#) stepped up for one of the mommas and litters! We thank you immensely!! The mostly black momma and her 5 babies went to a foster home through them and are doing great! Willow and her babies stayed with Angie and they are doing very well, too!

Thank you, you wonderful people, for opening your homes to these animals as foster homes. Foster homes literally save lives!

All of Willow's kittens are listed on our website and our Pet Finder site.



Woody

I know a lot of our stories are sad and hard to read, but hang in there on this one-we have a great ending!

A concerned citizen called and said that for the past three days, she had been hearing what sounded like a puppy crying on the front porch of the house behind her. The house had burned and was abandoned, but she was very concerned with the crying she kept hearing. We headed over.

Al and I slowly drove by the house with our windows open. We did not hear anything. We could see that there was a person sleeping on the porch, but we didn't see a puppy or dog. We drove on down the street. As we sat at the stop sign, I told Al that I thought we should go back around and look again, maybe talk to that person or something.

We pulled up in front of the house and the guy kind of woke up. We hollered to him and asked him if he needed any dog food or anything. He replied that he did and started walking down the hill of the front yard down towards the van. We got out of the van and asked him what he had. He said he had a puppy and he was a little "F****". I asked him where he was and he pointed to the porch. Al and the man kept talking. The owner was super critical of the puppy and kept calling him names and telling us how he was going to "F**" him up. This was very disturbing and we were trying to access what was going on. Then we realized that he was very, very inebriated.

I asked him if I could go up to the porch to see the puppy and he said yes. I walked up the hill to the porch. There were liquor bottles around and the guy's sleeping area and then there was the cutest little shepherd mix, tied up with a 2-3 ft. leash. He was petrified of me and started growling and showing his teeth. It was all he knew to do. He thought I was there to hurt him and he was trying to protect himself. It broke my heart. I told him I was there to help him, but he couldn't understand.

Al and the owner finally came up to the porch. The puppy started barking and barking. He did not like that man, of course. The man picked up a fly swatter and hit the puppy and told him to shut up. The puppy was backed up as far as he could get up against the porch railing, trying to shrink away. The man then picked up some kind of long tong thing and hit the puppy. We'd been talking to him, but there was no way we were even getting through to him. Everything was unfolding pretty quickly and this was extremely upsetting.

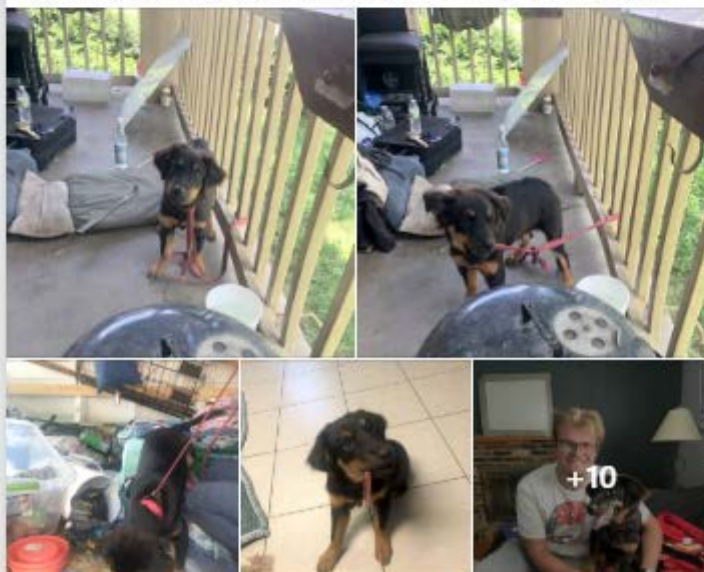
Al was telling the man not to hit the puppy and the man was complaining about everything the puppy did wrong. We told him that he couldn't treat him like this and that he needed to give us the puppy. He said no. I ran past Al towards the van and quietly told him that I was going to get money. I just had to. This was not going to end well. The guy was mean and incoherent at times. We just needed to get this puppy and go. I came back with a \$20 bill and held it out to him and told him to give us the puppy. He looked at the money and said ok. Just like that.

We got the leash undone. The guy said, "He isn't going to go with you." So we told him he could walk him to the van. The guy started to but wasn't even coordinated and couldn't handle it. Al took the leash and got the little guy down the hill to the van. We had the guy sign our owner surrender form. We were all loaded. I stood there with him and I said, "Don't you ever treat another animal like that ever again. No animal deserves that. What you did was mean and cruel." I knew with the state he was in, he may not even remember, but I felt like I needed to say something. We left with this poor little puppy, leaving this horrible, evil place behind.

We got this cutie to Chain of Hope and named him Woody. We wondered how damaged he would be by all of his previous treatment. Although the man had told us that some lady had given Woody to him fairly recently so hopefully he was going to be ok.

We put him in our senior room with Carlie and Silvia. That helped him so much to be in a little pack. He pretty much played with the girls from the get-go. He was so happy to be here!

Woody got his vetting done and went to a foster home, where he continued to learn to trust-and also some house manners! It wasn't long before Woody was adopted into a great family! Exactly why we do what we do! Enjoy the pictures and the wonderful Olympic video of Woody in the comments!





Chain of Hope

August 15, 2024

There is a place that we've tried to provide assistance to. It started out as an abandoned house that people were squatting in, we believe. The house burned, but not the entire thing so they were living in the part of the house that hadn't burned. Other people joined this location and it became a small homeless camp. There was a camper for awhile and things like that. We took food, offered free spay/neuter and other supplies, but we really didn't know who was who.

Eventually, the other people moved on and it was just a couple of women here. They had also recently taken in a stray, a lab mix, about 7 months old. They had fed her and she just kind of stayed. We never knew what dogs were here, who belonged to who-it was a constantly changing situation.

The last time I took food, a pregnant dog walked out with a woman to get the supplies. Oh no! When I asked the owner who that was, she told me that she was her dog and that there were four more females here and she didn't want anyone else getting pregnant. She said her roommate was in jail and it was just her here now with the dogs. Oh boy, we had to do something.

I told her that we would spay the other four for free and that we would pick them up and transport them to the vet. It just had to be done. She was very glad for the offer and thanked me several times. I've been in similar situations many times, so I looked at her and I said, "You have to work with me, Loretta! You have to-you can't have another litter over here." She was nodding her head. I told her that working with me meant that when I got hold of her and told her the appointment date, that she would be up and ready and help load her dogs. She assured me that she would. I hoped so!

Many thanks to Strothertowne Pet Hospital for getting these four girls in! It was crucial to get these done asap. I tried to call Loretta and let her know when the appointment was, but she didn't answer. The next day, I put a note in her door telling her about the appointment and to please call me so I'd know she got the note. Later that day, Loretta left a message that she got the note and she'd be ready. So far, so good!

When the appointment day rolled around, Megan and I headed over in the pouring rain! I did have to pound on her door a few times, but Loretta came to the door, threw something on and we started bringing the dogs out.

Two of them were sisters and they were adorable! The mighty little terriers! The shepherd mix was BG and she was beautiful. We went back for the 4th one and Loretta told us that she spent most of her day hiding under the bed. I asked her if that was the stray they'd recently acquired and she said yes. Oh, no-she was too scared over here!

We got her loaded too and headed for Strothertowne. As we were leaving, Loretta told us that if we thought we could find a home for the scared stray, then we didn't need to bring her back. She wanted her to get into a better situation where she wasn't so scared. Thank you, Loretta, for recognizing what this little one needed. We assured her that we could find her a home and that we would take good care of her in the meantime. She told her good-bye.

We couldn't send them home that night, so I picked them up and got them all back to Chain of Hope for the night. We had to clear a room and set up another kennel, but they all settled in for the night to sleep off their anesthesia and stressful day.

The next day, I took the sisters and BG home and they were all three excited to see Loretta and she was happy to see them. It was great to see them all run over to her!

She had told us when we picked up the dogs that the other female had had her puppies! She'd had four of them and they were doing well. When I took the dogs home, she brought them out for me to see. They were adorable. We will stay plugged in and help her with these when they're done nursing. We will also spay that momma when she's done with her litter.

This situation isn't the greatest. I know many of you will say that we need to get all of them and that is impossible! There is no where for them to go, so the next most important, crucial thing we can do is spay them. We are at the bottom line out here. We are in a crisis. Spaying and neutering is at the very top of our list! We have deep appreciation for our spay/neuter partners: [Independence Animal Hospital](#), [Strothertowne Pet Hospital](#), [Pet Resource Center of Kansas City](#). We couldn't do it without you all!

Can you imagine how many puppies were prevented in this camp by Chain of Hope spaying these four females? Thank you, donors!! You are the reason we can do this. We're just happy we had some success with spaying and neutering in a camp. Many, many thanks to Loretta for working with us and taking such good care of her dogs. Wish there were more Loretas out there!

Welcome to Chain of Hope, Madeline!!! She is already blossoming here! She gets more confident everyday. She's going to be just fine!





Chain of Hope is asking for donations.

August 7, 2024

Do you remember in January when we removed 2 moms and multiple puppies from an address?

There was one puppy actively dying and many dead puppies at the house that we pulled them from. They went over to KCPP and have since been adopted.

Fast forward five months and here we are again at the same location. We believe that we saw a puppy there in the front yard a couple months ago, but, never saw it again. We drove by recently and confirmed they did indeed have more puppies in the backyard. Megan and Amber came back to the address to see if they were needing any assistance. It's a very hard choice, do we get involved with a family that caused so much suffering again (and possibly enable them) or do we let it go?

When the girls arrived, there were a couple teenagers walking away from the house. Megan talked to them and told them that she had previously worked with their mom over the winter and wanted to know if they needed any supplies. They informed us that they had three puppies tied up in the back. She asked if she had permission to go back there to take a look and give them some treats. They gave her permission and went on their way.

When the girls got back there, it was a pretty horrendous sight. Three very emaciated older puppies tied up. Two had shelter and one had nothing. One had a belt buckle for a collar, the other two had giant chains around their necks. All less than 25 pounds. Megan immediately called Kate on the best way to address the situation. The girls fed and watered and gave them lots of attention while Kate called animal control requesting assistance immediately. The most emaciated looked very ill.

AC arrived within 10 minutes knocking on the door. Amber and Megan waited to make sure they were indeed going to do something. After showing the officers photos from the backyard, AC wasn't given permission to go on property, they went ahead and filed for a warrant. Because the dogs were able to stand, existent circumstances were not in place (meaning animal control could've removed them themselves.) That was disappointing but, we are happy to report that the dogs were removed about 4 1/2 hours after animal control was called. One of us was waiting there the whole time to ensure that nobody was left behind.

We are very pleased that animal control responded timely, and did their job to remove these animals. We know that this specific address has reports going all the way back to 2010 and we are going to look into that closely about what happened and why they were allowed to have animals. Especially after the January incident.

Megan posted a fundraiser last night on her Facebook page to raise funds towards our outreach program for instances like this. Thank you to everybody that has donated!

These three dogs are now over at Kansas City pet project, I will put their animal IDs below, so you can keep an eye on them and when they are available for adoption, please go save a life!



\$865 raised for Chain of Hope KC

19 people donated.

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Sheena McGhee

How can you sit there and watch day after day your dogs just shrivel away in your

Last May, we received a message from a concerned citizen, regarding a chained pit bull, laying in the bottom of a broken two piece dog house. I went over and there was the cutest little guy, laying in the bottom of a broken apart dog house. I went to the door and met the owners. They were very receptive. They told me his name was Debo. I asked the owner if he was neutered and she said no. I told her we could do it for free and asked her if she was interested. She replied "Yes" right away. We walked around back to meet him.

Debo is such a cutie! He had flies all over him already in May. We hung a fly trap and gave him a pig ear. I gave the owner a couple of things of ear gel and explained what to do with it. I got her information so that we could call her to set up Debo's neuter. I gave him a toy and gave the owner a bag of dog food and some treats. I told her that I could bring him an igloo dog house and she was appreciative. I did follow-up with the dog house on another day.

I asked her if they ever brought him inside. She said not since he was a puppy. I told her that we give out free wire kennels so that people can get their dogs inside, especially with summer right around the corner. She enthusiastically told me that they would love to have one. She told me that they didn't really want him outside, but that he was dirty and had fleas.

I told her that I could give her some shampoo, some flea prevention and bring her a wire kennel to get him inside. I explained how to do the bathing, wait and then put the flea prevention on him. I told her by the time I came back with a kennel in a few days, he should be all ready to come inside. They seemed excited.

A few days later, I was back with a large, wire kennel, some blankets and some treats to help them teach Debo to "kennel". The whole family went to the backyard and got Debo off the cable we'd given them. They walked him around to the front of the house to take him in and he was so excited!

As I left, I felt pretty good. I felt like we got some things accomplished over here and that Debo was going to have an improved life, but it was not to be.

The next thing that happened was that our \$100, new wire kennel was out on their front porch and Debo was back on his cable in the backyard. This was not right. Not what we brought the kennel over here for. We were trying hard to improve Debo's life. The owner never returned our call about getting Debo's neuter set up either, so we called this into KCPP animal control, explaining all we'd done over here and everything that had happened.

Apparently, when KCPP went over, the owner was upset and took Debo off the chain and took him inside. KCPP closed the case. There was nothing about a citation for failing to neuter Debo either because KCPP doesn't believe in the mandatory spaying and neutering of pit bulls, even though they are contracted by the city to enforce it. Perfect example right here.

A few days later, I drove by to check on Debo and the people's garage door was up and Debo was laying in the kennel in their garage. This did not help him with the flies. It did not help him with the heat. He already had a lot of shade in his backyard (thank God), so what did this accomplish? Heat index over 100 degrees. I think you can see why we are constantly frustrated. We had brought the kennel so he could be inside in the air-conditioning and away from the relentless flies.

A week or so later, we did not see our kennel anywhere and Debo was still on the chain in the backyard, with his ears bleeding. Nothing had gotten any better for poor Debo, despite all of our efforts.

And finally, we received a report from the neighbor that our wire kennel was back out on their porch with plants in it! Lovely.

A few days later, Megan and I went by to check on Debo and to get our crate back. Debo was in the back yard and our kennel was on the porch, full of plants. We knocked on the door. Some kid yelled at us through the door. We told him we needed our kennel back. There was a lot of back and forth with the kid, who was relaying to the parent what we were saying because apparently the parent couldn't be bothered to come out and talk to us. This went on and on.

Finally, we just started getting the kennel and the guy came out. We told him what we were doing and started taking his plants out. It was all weed. They'd used our kennel to put their weed plants on their front porch. We couldn't care a less if you want to grow weed on your front porch, but don't use our \$100 kennel, left with the intention to help YOUR dog, to do it. This speaks volumes about the priorities over here and poor Debo didn't seem to be one of them.

As we were getting the kennel. I asked the guy why they didn't use it for Debo and he mumbled, "It's not my dog". Once again, Chain of Hope cares about someone's animal more than they do.

And these are the kinds of things we are facing every single day with our difficult work. All of our efforts and nothing is resolved over here. We can't call KCPP. They didn't do anything the first time they were here and they're certainly not going to do anything if they're called back again. Animal control has got to go back to the city.

Councilman Johnathan Duncan
Legislative Aide: Madison Hays (816) 513-6525



👍👍👍 196

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Injured Dog Left by KCPP Animal Control Update!!!

New Update: We've learned today from the woman who I know from this camp that the reason KCPP didn't take the dog the first time was because they were giving the guy a chance to fix his vehicle so he could take the dog to the vet. Excuse me??? This man walked out of Blue Pearl (or whichever emergency he went to) and put his injured dog back on a chain for days. He had every opportunity to get his dog treated. Why does this guy even get another chance? This ****show went on all day. They should've taken the dog the first time they were there. Apparently he didn't get his vehicle fixed, so KCPP FINALLY impounded the dog.

Apparently this dog is now at KCPP getting medical attention. We would've known this had someone returned our call. The next hurdle is we don't want to see this dog go back to this neglectful owner in the camp, as KCPP has done in the past. For those of you that remember Daisy, that is exactly what happened and now we don't even know where she is. This dog deserves to get well and be rehomed into a decent home!

We got word through someone we know that there was a dog that'd been hit by a car in a homeless camp. Apparently, the guy had taken it to emergency. He said he didn't have the \$1500 but he kept blaming the emergency clinic and said they didn't tell him anything about what was specifically wrong with his dog and why they needed that much money, what x-rays needed done, etc. Anyone who's been to an emergency clinic knows that they examine the animal, lay out the issues, what needs done and give you an estimate for those services. A lot of people can't afford emergency treatment, but don't try and say that the emergency clinic did not tell you anything. However, the dog could not walk, could not even get up. He took the dog home and put him back on his chain.

That is when the person contacted us because the dog had been like that for a few days now and the owner was not doing anything about it. I went over Sunday in the late afternoon. Lots of people stay in this camp and there are several dogs there as well, including 12 pit bull puppies. One of the ladies I knew from a previous location was there and she took me to see the dog. Someone went up to the owner's camper and told him someone was there to help him with the dog and he never came out.

The dog was just laying in the dirt. Everyone was telling me that he scooted on his butt because he could not get up. He had flies buzzing and landing all over him. Then I noticed that his water bowl had nothing in it. It was 90 degrees heat index. As soon as he saw my water jug going towards his bowl, he started dragging/scooting himself over to the bowl-he was so thirsty! I hung a fly trap. This was ridiculous that he was over here so injured and living like this.

I went back the next morning, which was yesterday. The owner came to the fence, but would not show me the dog. He kept saying he's much better. If he was all better, why wouldn't he show him to me? I asked him if the dog could stand up and he replied that he can stand when he stands him up, but he can't get up on his own. Which means that he's probably pottying on himself. This poor dog. It sure didn't sound like he was better.

His explanation for all of this was that his dog was constipated. Yes, that's what he told me. He told me he knew his dog and he was constipated. This was ridiculous. I left and sent this into KCPP animal control, with a lengthy description, along with pictures of the dog.

I waited for them to arrive. Basically, they were there over 1 1/2 hours and left without the dog. What took this long? This should've been a cut and dried case and you move on to the many calls waiting. I put messages in for the officer from the case to call me and I left a message with Ryan Johnson, director of animal control. I haven't heard from either one of them, so I am posting. In our opinion, this dog should've been impounded on failure to provide medical care, yet there he still lays in the camp-heat index over 100 degrees today.

We find it hard to believe that this dog became all better overnight. If they were there for 1 1/2 hrs. talking to this guy, something was obviously wrong, as we already knew. In our opinion, this guy does not deserve any more chances to do anything. He already demonstrated what he thought of his dog. He brought it home injured and put it back on it's chain. Why is so much time and grace apparently given to this guy who already showed us how he treats his dog? Yes, I heard all the "I love my dog" stuff too, that I'm sure he told ac. We look at the facts. He put his injured dog back on his chain with no treatment, his dog was covered in flies and had no water on a very hot day. That is not love. Let's remember I showed up Saturday to help this man and he would not come out to talk to me. We tried. Our only other option was to call KCPP, which we hate to do because things just don't get resolved.

This dog should've been impounded and citations given for failure to provide medical care. We want to see this dog get medical help. If the city was running animal control, I have no doubt that this injured dog would've been impounded. Not with KCPP animal control. Another reason this contract needs to go back to the city. How many other animals are living like this that we don't know about and KCPP is leaving them suffering in their yard? Based on their past performances and the complaints we receive weekly, there are a lot. Where is the compassion for this dog? Where is the accountability for owners who do this kind of thing?

This dog is in District 3-Melissa Robinson and Melissa Patterson Hazley. Contact information below. Please contact city officials. This is pathetic. Case number is C08671888.



👍👍👍 Kim Wallace Carlson and 194 others

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Megan Brown

We were still on the difficult block we've been working. One day when we were at the house with the kittens and puppies, another man walked up and caught us right before we were leaving, asking for a bag of dog food. The neighbor we'd been helping told us that this man had a momma with a litter of puppies. I asked him if they were inside or outside and he said inside. We had to go, but I knew we'd be checking back in.

The problem was that we hadn't seen where he'd come from and we weren't sure which house he lived in. In the meantime, another neighbor over here that we had given our card to called for dog food. We went over to take the dog food, but people in the house said they didn't know him. We went back up to the other neighbor's house and he told us that the guy we were trying to reach lived in the back and that we needed to go around to the basement door in the back of the house. He also told us that the condition of the dogs was not good. He was trying to tell us that one of the dogs jumped out of the pen and so the owner was tying her up inside the pen. We were confused whether this was the puppy house or something else.

We went back over and went to the back. Further over in the yard was a pen with two dogs in it. They looked like pit mixes. We could see that one of them looked like it had a rope hanging off of it. It did not look like it was tied to the pen, it looked like it was loose, hanging off of her. We did not go back to the pen because we did not know these people and we had not been on their property before. We left supplies by his door, knowing we'd be back.

A few days later, we stopped back by. When we walked around to the back yard, we saw a cute little pit mix tied on a very short rope to a table in the yard. She only had about 3 feet. There were several piles of feces and the flies were relentless. She had no room to get away from her waste and the flies. Her ears were bleeding. It was very hot out and she was in distress. She had a mop bucket there for her water. This was all very sad. We knocked on the door and the owner came out.

We immediately began talking to him about this dog. The other dog was still in the pen. He told us that this female jumped out of the pen all the time and he didn't want her. First, we got a cable and got her off of that hideous rope. She was so happy. She rolled in the grass and rolled and rolled! We then began explaining how he would have to fill out the owner surrender form for her to go to KICPP. He got very frustrated and said he didn't know how to do that. Al told him he would come over the next day and help him do it on his phone.

This man also told us that the male pit, named Rider, had never been out of the pen. The pen was so nasty! It stunk so bad, Rider had no water and it was really hot outside. The flies were all over everything. Al and I got to work. We got several fly traps hung up, gave Hector the ear gel to put on Rider's ears, as well as flea meds. We put the ear gel on the female's ears. They were bloody and sore looking. We had him get the hose down there and fill up both of their waters. We left for the day, knowing we'd be back.

We got back to Chain of Hope and discussed. We are always full, but we needed to get the female out of there in order to help both of these dogs. Our goal was to get Rider out of the pen he'd never been out of. In order to do that, we had to get the female out of there, so we could put Rider in the yard. We knew even if he got the surrender form filled out, it would be 2-4 more weeks until he could have an appointment to turn in the female. We had to go ahead and take the female into our program. We just had to. It wasn't like we had to twist his arm, he did not want her. He did not want to give up Rider at this point, so we had to get Rider set up better and out of that pen.

We went back the next day and got our little Sylvia relinquished! We told Hector we would be back the next day to get Rider set up out of the pen. We got back to COH and got Sylvia settled in. Her poor little ears. She was just the sweetest thing, but pretty scared.

We went back the next day to get Rider out of the pen. Hector had the pen gate so tied up with ropes and things that it took him a while to even open it. We had seen him feed Rider and he had thrown his food over the top of the pen onto the ground. He hadn't been in that pen in a very long time. This was so sad. I can't even tell you how bad the smell was in Rider's pen. And he'd never been out of there. Our hearts just break every day.

He finally got the pen open, we reached in and got a cable hooked to him and Rider didn't even know what to do. It was pretty sad. He was so reluctant to come out of the pen-he'd never been able to leave his enclosure before. He didn't know what to do. We coaxed him out and then he was in the grass for the first time ever probably! He wagged his tail. He let us pet him. We had come to change his life for the better.

We had brought an igloo dog house, a water bucket and other things and got Rider all set up. Thank God he was out of that nasty pen!

We stopped by a few days later and Rider was back in the pen. Oh no. Hector told us that he got out of his collar. Al was speaking with Hector in Spanish and it got a little intense, especially when Hector said that Rider was like someone in prison. Al told him Rider was not a prisoner, that he was doing that to Rider and that it wasn't our responsibility to come over and take care of his dog. We left very disappointed and worried about Rider.

We stopped by a few days later and Rider was out in the yard on his cable! We praised Hector and pet Rider and gave him treats. Rider was so much happier. Hector had secured him better so he couldn't get off of his cable and so he felt confident letting Rider be out of the pen.

A lot of what Al said must've gotten to Hector because he has seemed to take a new attitude towards Rider. When we were standing in the yard talking, I heard Hector say something that sounded like "fleas". I asked Al if Hector was saying that Rider has fleas, because we had given him flea meds for him. Al said, "No, he said felice, which means happy!" He was looking at Rider and smiling and said that he was happy now. He'd gotten it. He'd found some compassion. We had made him look at Rider as a living creature who needed love and care.

Hector now has his son taking care of Rider, too. Hector goes into the work in the afternoon and we have seen his son back there, tending to Rider later in the day. Hector told us that his son walked Rider up to a park the other day. Things are moving in the right direction for Rider!

We are out here trying to change a mindset. It's a beautiful thing when people start to acknowledge suffering and loneliness in their pets and we help them change things for the better. Makes all of the

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We are out here trying to change a mindset. It's a beautiful thing when people start to acknowledge suffering and loneliness in their pets and we help them change things for the better. Makes all of the numerous visits here and the patient education, along with telling him the hard truth about how he was keeping his dog worth it! It's all about improving an animal's life. We really are their voice.

Little Sylvia is up for adoption! She has just blossomed at Chain of Hope! She is very sweet and affectionate. She loves playing with other dogs! She will need a 6 ft. fence or to be walked. Sylvia loves everyone she meets! Here the link to our adoption application:

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>

Our eyes are on Rider every week. Things are going much better. For now, his life has improved a lot and we are monitoring. We can't make people give up their animals, so we must improve their conditions and monitor. Thanks for keeping us out here!





We have spent a lot of time on a particular block. I recently told the story of one of the houses over there. Two litters of kittens and a momma dog and her 7 puppies all went to the shelter. The last time we stopped there, they had a new pit bull puppy that they'd gotten from the neighbor. So frustrating! That led us to go to that house they'd gotten the puppy from and see what was going on.

We could barely get a glimpse of animals in the back. We knocked on the door. A guy came to the door and we introduced ourselves. He remembered me from giving him a bag of dog food before when he was at the neighbor's. We asked if he was having trouble with the flies and he said yes. We told him we could hang some fly traps and he agreed.

He went inside for a minute and said he'd be right back. Al and I headed around the side of the house to the back yard. Omg! This was terrible! Momma looked absolutely horrible. Her ears were bleeding, she was very skinny and her puppies were back there with her. Some of them were under a trailer and some of them came out for the treats we had. He said there were 7 of them and they were 7 weeks old. The flies were all over the momma. There was a plastic pet taxi in the yard and momma would run in there sometimes, trying to escape the flies.

Needless to say, this was pretty disturbing and upsetting. We began telling him that this was not okay, that momma was one of the worst looking dogs we'd seen all summer. We told him that he needed to get them all inside. He knew that we were upset and he said that he would bring them in his basement. We explained about momma's ears and how she had to be inside so her ears could heal from this. We told him it was painful for her and she was trying to care for her babies, too. Not to mention how hot it was. I told him she must have food and water down all the time-that she was burning a lot of energy making milk for all her babies.

I asked him if he had a kennel and he said yes, but it ended up that he was talking about the pet taxi that was outside.

The next day, we were back over there to check and momma and babies were not outside. This was good! I had a feeling he was keeping either the mom or the puppies in the plastic pet taxi because it wasn't outside anymore.

The next day I went back over and took him a large, wire kennel and some blankets. He said that would be great to have the puppies in. I suspected that momma might be shut in the plastic pet taxi. I didn't know that for sure, but he really acted like if he brought them all in, he wanted them confined in something. That kind of bugged me that if he used the wire kennel for the puppies, which was fine, that momma was possibly shut in the plastic pet taxi.

I was back the next day with another large, wire kennel and blankets. He wasn't home, but I left it on his enclosed porch. Now he had one nice kennel for the puppies and one for momma. He's got people wanting the puppies. At least two of them have gone to neighbors on that block. It's an endless cycle.

The next time we visited, we asked him to bring momma out, which he did. She was so excited to see us and ran around like crazy! We gave her a pig ear and she laid in the shade and chewed on it. Her ears looked a little better already, now that the flies weren't chewing on them.

When we first met this man, we talked about spaying the momma when this was all done. He said he didn't want to, that he wanted her to have another litter. I asked him why and he said he wanted a purebred litter and these were mixed breeds, an "accident".

Through our many visits and education, he is now saying that he will spay her. We have him convinced that he shouldn't put her through this again.

This man has turned out to be a very nice man. He actually had a major medical trauma last year and it has challenged him mentally a lot. Although we don't know how you look at this in your backyard and not do anything, he's done everything we've asked him to do. He is always receptive and welcoming when we stop by. We are setting up the spay for him, he is sticking to it! We're getting this house squared away. On to the house two doors down-another challenge! That story tomorrow!



Chain of Hope's Post

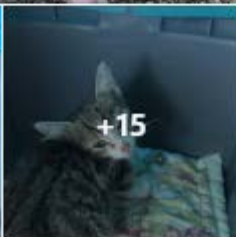
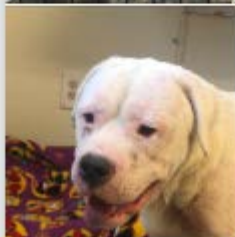


Chain of Hope

July 22, 2024 · 🌐

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We've been incredibly busy for our small staff, but we're highly dedicated to the animals in the urban core of KCMO. We so appreciate all of our volunteers who keep us going by handling numerous things behind the scenes. It takes a lot to keep us on the streets for the animals. There's been very little time to write the stories and show you our recent work. Here is a snippet of some of the animals we have helped or taken into our program recently. Background stories to come as time allows! We sincerely thank you for your support! We could not help these animals without you!





Puppies Everywhere!

There are puppies all over KCMO. It really seems as if there's a litter on every block. Or as in cases we've been working all month, four litters on one block. It's out of control, no one can keep up, dogs are being euthanized because there's no space and more are coming. There will continue to be more coming.

You would think that with this crisis, all stops would be pulled out, including enforcing the mandatory spay/neuter for pit bulls in KCMO. Oh wait-we're in this crisis because for the last three years KCPP has NOT enforced this particular ordinance, as well as many others. Animals are running at large all over this city. Many citizens are told that "it will go back home". Maybe. Maybe not. Maybe it will stay on the streets and get pregnant or hit by a car, or attack another dog while being walked by it's owner (there's been more and more of this!).

If we go to a house with unaltered pit bulls, show them the ordinance and offer them free spay and neuter and the people decline, there is no one for us to call. We can't call KCPP about unaltered pit bulls-they couldn't care a less and they are not enforcing it. If they cared, they'd be fulfilling their contract and these backyard breeders out here would be stopped. Instead, they continue to choose to believe that people will voluntarily spay and neuter their pit bulls. Nothing could be further from the truth. They should be able to tell by their intake of pits and pit mixes that the majority of people aren't spaying and neutering.

And so here we are. Lots of sad stories and animals since KCPP took over animal control. Backyard breeding is rampant and totally ignored by KCPP animal control. Exactly why they should not get the animal services contract renewed. The damage continues.

Here's just some of the litters we've come across recently. Some of these dogs are on their second and third litters. We are a small group and these are just some of the many, many puppies we've come across recently. There is no enforcement. If you think there's going to be an end in sight, it isn't coming unless this animal control department goes back to the city. Give the job to people that will do something and enforce the ordinances! As I've told city leaders, I don't know why any of what is happening with this lack of enforcement is okay with anyone at city hall. Please tell them the same and more.

If you've had personal experience with KCPP animal control not handling a problem you had with an animal, please contact your city council person. They need to hear from you! They will be the ones deciding who gets the animal control contract. Go to [kcmo.gov](https://www.kcmo.gov) and search for city council district map in the search bar, put in your address and it will tell you who your council person is and how to contact them. City leaders need to wake up! Contact info below:

KCMO City Officials:

Mayor Quinton Lucas







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98



7







I've alluded to recently that we were working a tough block. So much has gone on over here that it will have to be separate stories for each of the three difficult houses.

I had noticed a pen behind a house and also a dog house and a kennel in the yard. I had made a note to stop one day when we had time and see what was going on. When we stopped, it was a Hispanic family with limited English. They brought some kittens to show us. They were very tiny and we told them the best we could to keep them with mom and let mom take care of them. Then they told me that they had puppies! Oh no. We asked to see them and they took us around back to the pen.

There was a male, brown pit bull in a wire kennel. Momma was in the pen and she was an adorable shepherd/husky mix. She had seven babies! The man rolled her over and made her lay there and all of the puppies came out of the dog house and started nursing on her. Oh my goodness, there were a lot. We hooked them up with dog and cat food and other supplies. We knew we'd be plugged in over here for a bit.

We stopped by a couple of weeks later and the puppies were on the front porch running around. The kittens were finally weaned and they went to the shelter.

The next time I stopped by, I went into the back yard and the momma dog was in a wire kennel with all of her babies! She had a choke collar on and the chain part had caught on the wire, so momma could hardly move. This was so not okay. I started talking to the people about the momma and the puppies needing to go to the shelter. They said they wanted them to go there.

I knew I would have to help them get this started. I called KCPP and explained the situation. They said that they would have one of their Spanish-speaking employees call the man and discuss this situation. In the meantime, momma had gotten her chain off of the wire herself, so she could at least move around a little bit. The puppies were all over her still trying to nurse and she could not get away from them. I told them that they needed to get momma and the babies out of that kennel. The shelter made arrangements for the man to come there the next evening and do all of his paperwork to surrender the litter.

When I stopped by a couple of days later, I did not go in the back yard, but I asked the mom if the momma and puppies were still there and she said yes. I asked if they were out back in the pen and she said yes. I believe this was miscommunication. It turns out that the man did follow-through and not only surrendered the puppies, but he surrendered momma too. We understand that all of the puppies have been adopted and that momma is currently in a foster home.

Another stray cat had kittens under their porch. We were able to get them to the shelter when they were weaned and mom has already been spayed by COH.

The male pit has not been in a wire kennel anymore. He has been in the pen or in the yard.

We helped get two litters of kittens out of here and a momma dog and seven of her puppies. We thought we were wrapping up at this house, until the last time we stopped. One of the kids came out holding a white pit bull puppy! They'd just gotten it from the neighbor down the street! They just sent 7 puppies and a momma to the shelter and they went and got a new pit bull puppy. This is when we just want to scream at the top of our lungs! But then we moved on to the next house-where their puppy had come from. That story to come!





Chain of Hope

July 1, 2024

We received a call from someone calling for their friend who said there was a dog there that was very sick. We got her address and phone number and I headed over. I got to the address and there was nothing there. I called her. She had a heavy accent, but slowly went over the numbers with me. We had heard it wrong before. I told her I'd be there soon.

When I pulled up, the woman came out. She had limited English, but enough to tell me that a stray dog had been wandering around that looked terrible, so she had gotten it, tied it to her fence and called her friend for help. Thankfully, the friend knew of Chain of Hope and she knew that we would respond and help her.

Tied to the fence was a large, white and brown lab/pit mix and she looked horrible. Her ears were so bloody and eaten by flies that the skin was falling off of them. She had fly bites all up and down her legs. The flies were everywhere and she was constantly shaking and trying to get them off of her. It was very hot outside and she was in a lot of distress. She was not letting me approach her and was barking and warning me to get back. She was much better with the woman because she knew her now. They had actually found her the day before, so the woman had been feeding her and giving her water, but she did not have anything to help with the flies.

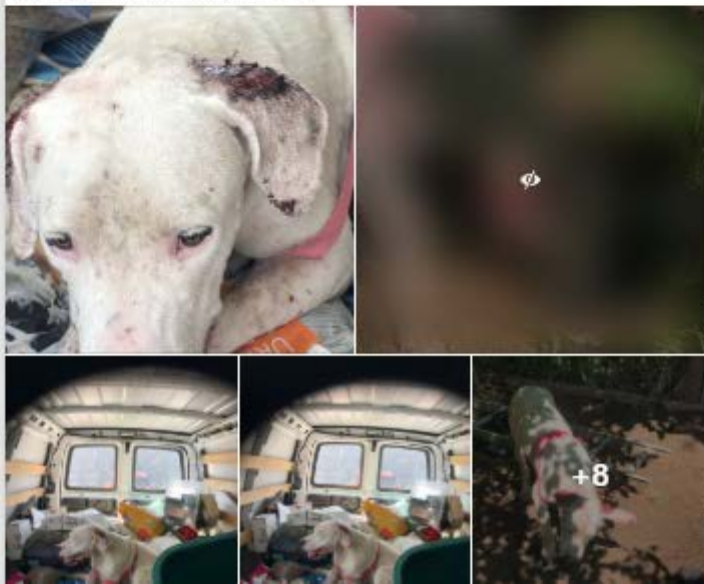
This was heart-breaking. After knowing we could not get her on the slip lead, I went to the van to get the pole. I was trying to loop her, but she acted pretty aggressive with me. I knew it was because she was in so much distress-she'd just had it with the flies and the heat.


The woman looked at me and said, "Maybe I try?" I've never let a citizen handle the control stick, but at this point we'd been at it awhile and we were not successful. We needed to get this dog out of the heat and away from the flies. I showed her how it worked and just told her to go slow. I stepped back and the dog accepted the loop going around it from the woman. She reached back to pull it tighter and I ran up there and helped her get her secured. Finally, we had her. Teamwork!

Of course, we still had to get from the yard to the van and that took a bit of coaxing. Getting her up into the van was a whole other story! She did not want to get up in that van. She was big and she was strong. The woman and I kept lifting her feet, one by one to get her up the step to the van. We finally got her up there and we were both sweating and almost hyper-ventilating from all of the pushing and pushing to get her in there in 100 degrees. This had been quite a rescue!

I thanked this woman profusely, got in the van and blasted the air-conditioning. This poor, poor dog. I headed to the shelter for some much-needed help for her. Getting her admitted took a while, so I ran back out to the van to make sure she was ok, the air was still running, etc. I looked through the window and she had fallen asleep, on top of the bags of food. She was exhausted.

We are thinking good thoughts for this girl.



A photograph showing a dog lying on a paved area behind a chain-link fence. The dog is light-colored and appears to be resting. The fence is in the foreground, and the paved area is in the middle ground. In the background, there is a concrete wall and some foliage.

Kevin's old life
for 2+ years



Richard Update!

Many of you will remember Richard and Champ who we've helped with food, treats, and other supplies for a couple of years now. In May of 2023, Richard was randomly, severely beaten with a metal pole to within an inch of his life. His jaw was broken, he lost his eye and witnesses thought he was dead. He was put on a ventilator at the hospital, but by the grace of God, he made it!

Many of you were so kind to Richard and his pit bull, Champ-sending cards, money, gift cards, prayers, treats, toys and everything else. You guys are the best and truly blessed them. Champ helped Richard make it through his ordeal.

Richard's perpetrator was caught that very night, thanks to some citizens who followed him and alerted the police. He is currently in jail.

Richard gave me permission to show a picture of him today and share his update. He has had his damaged eye removed and a prosthetic eye implanted. He had his jaw wired for many, many weeks as his jaw healed, but it's good now! He has had some broken teeth removed. Next on the list is he will receive new teeth to replace the ones that he lost.

He is just the quietest, most mild-mannered man. It's such a shame what happened, but he's moving forward. We love Richard anyway, but we really love him because he loves Champ so much. They are quite a pair! Although Champ isn't in this picture, he's doing well. Thank you for everything you all did for them!

Looking good, Richard!





Chip and Dale-Left in a Dumpster!

We received a call from a woman who said that someone had heard crying from a dumpster. When they looked inside, the dumpster was pretty much empty, except for two black and white kittens in terrible shape, laying on the bottom. Someone climbed into the dumpster and handed them out to her. She took them home and called Chain of Hope.

I talked to her late in the day. She said that she thought the worst kitten had a broken leg. They were both emaciated. The little one with the bad leg sounded like it was barely hanging on. She said it wouldn't eat or drink and it just kind of hung its head. She told me it wouldn't lay down-it just sat there and looked like it had "a cone on its back". It sounded like the back could be broken? It was so hard to tell these things over the phone. I told her this sounded severe and that if she felt like the smallest one was suffering, in distress and needed to be euthanized to relieve it of its pain that we could pay for her to go to the emergency vet that night. We couldn't get into diagnostic testing and hospitalization or we would be in the thousands of dollars very quickly. She told me that she wanted to keep them and that she would take care of them. I asked her to update me the next morning. I was worried about the littles one even making it through the night.

The next morning, I received a text from the woman saying that she couldn't do this, it was too much to care for them and asking if I could come and get them. I called her and told her I was on my way.

When I got to her apartment in northeast KC, the kittens were in the living room floor. The smaller one looked really bad. He was skin and bones, sat in a weird way and just looked pathetic. The other one had been this one's protector. He was in a little better shape, but not much. He was emaciated as well and on one side of his face, his whiskers had been cut. These two boys looked like they needed a lot of help.

I took them back to Chain of Hope. We were hoping to be able to drop them off at our vet in the morning and leave them for an assessment. They were in bad shape. I thought they were about 10-12 weeks old.

These boys had their adult teeth, yet they were the size of young kittens. It turns out, they were 6 months old! Unbelievable. Dale weighed 3 lbs. 7 oz. and poor Chip only weighed 2.8 lbs-the weight of a 9-week-old kitten. I didn't even know how they were still alive. Chip's back legs were messed up and he walked really weird. It wasn't his back; it was both of his back legs. When he sat, they stuck out at weird angles. He could get to and use the litter box, but seeing him walk was painful to watch. We got rid of their fleas and got them wormed. They both ate canned food well and they quickly fell asleep. They were exhausted. The next morning, they were off to the vet.

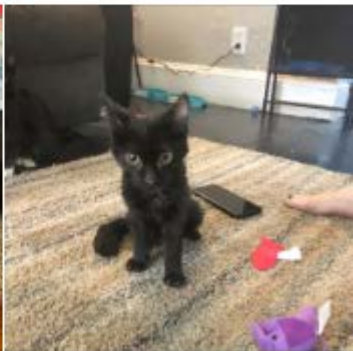
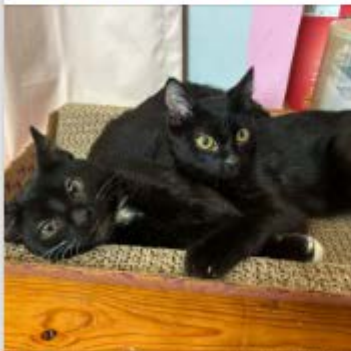
Three Trails Animal Hospital checked these two out for us and we appreciate them very much! They x-rayed Chip and nothing was broken. That was great news! These boys needed a lot of TLC to recover. They were both running fevers, both severely underweight, dehydrated and anemic from all of the fleas. Getting rid of their internal and external parasites was going to go a long way in helping them start to regain their health.

Megan took them home to help them recover from all they'd been through. We think Chip's temporary deformity was caused by malnutrition. As soon as he started gaining weight and getting stronger, his legs started becoming normal! Today, you wouldn't even have known that he was like that previously.

These two boys are a miracle. Today they are a healthy 6 1/2 lbs each!! Chip caught up with Dale! How they lived through all they've been through is beyond me. They are resilient and had the desire to hang on, and to sound the alarm of being in the dumpster by meowing loudly until someone came! Needless to say, these brothers are bonded. Dale protected Chip the entire time. They need to be adopted together because we would never split them up after they barely survived together-they're a team and love each other very much!

Here's the application if you would like to offer a home to Chip and Dale:

<https://fs30.formsite.com/6N7mRW/ps7jevo56c/index>





Chain of Hope

June 13, 2024 · 🌐

...

Sylvia

We are ingrained in this neighborhood, trying to sort things out and help as many animals as we can. There are more animals in trouble over here and we are working diligently to improve things. We managed to get Sylvia out the other day, though, and for that we are eternally grateful and so is she!



Chain of Hope and 217 others

12 comments · 17 shares

We came in yesterday morning and there was a message from 1:30 am from someone we know in a homeless camp. She said that a dog had been hit by a car and its back legs were not working and it was bleeding. Megan called her as soon as we got the message. She said the dog was still there. She said that there had been two young pit bulls, running around in their area for the past three days. Now one of them was hit by a car and it didn't sound good. Megan and I decided to meet down there and see about things. There has been lots and lots of drama here. We do not go here anymore because of all the problems, but we will respond to emergencies.

Megan got there first and called me and said that the dog that was hit was not there. She said there were several people standing around, but no one seemed to know where the dog was. The woman then told Megan that she hadn't seen it that morning, but she heard it. As we were on the phone, Megan all of the sudden said that she saw the dog! It was in the woods, peeking out.

The woman who called said that the one hit by a car was a cream-colored pit and this one peeking out at us was a brown pit. It was so frightened. It had to be the friend/sibling of the other one.

I went into the woods slowly to work with the brown pit, while Megan and the woman walked all around, looking for the other one. It took a long time to get the brown pit. It was so scared, it was trembling. I just went ever so slowly with hot dogs and canned food and eventually, I was able to get a slip lead on her. She was very, very skinny and scared to death.

While I had been in the woods with the dog, Megan had decided to call KCPP and see if they had picked up the other dog. We just couldn't always believe everything that was told to us over here. Thank goodness, the woman was wrong and KCPP had picked up the injured dog. We do not know the outcome, but it sounded very bad.

This poor, poor brown pit bull was so traumatized. Can you imagine? She was apparently dumped, was so skinny, then she sees her friend get hit by a car in the dark of night. Then she sees the animal control truck with lights flashing, etc. and them getting her friend and leaving. No wonder she was hiding in the woods. She was petrified. If only these people would've called three days before when these two young pits showed up, we wouldn't have had this tragedy occur.

We got her loaded up and I got her out to the shelter. I thought I might have to carry her in because we pretty much had to pick her up to get her to the car. After resting in the back of my car with the ac blowing, she felt better and I could tell that she knew she had help. I put a slip lead on her, she jumped down out of the car and we walked into the shelter. We wish her all the best. She deserves only good things from now on, like all of them. Her ID number at KCPP is 56069409.



👍👍👍 Dani Edwards and 534 others

76 comments 32 shares

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A Family Saved!

Many of you know Jason, one of our angels looking out for the animals out there. He is currently staying in a detached garage and this winter (he had heat) a stray cat came into the garage and stuck around. She and Jason were buddies. We didn't know about her for quite a while. Although he had mentioned her, we had no idea she had stuck around. Of course, she got pregnant and had her litter in Jason's garage.

She had five kittens and they had good protection being in the garage. We dropped food and Jason took care of them. He kept momma fed good so that she could make her milk for her babies. After they've gotten bigger, Jason would call for his babies and they would all come out from his garage.

He stayed right on Van Brunt and it was super busy all the time. A lot of people walked everywhere and came right in front of Jason's garage, lots of dogs running around, cars-poor momma was a nervous wreck. It was loud and it was chaotic pretty much 24/7. Her head was on a swivel constantly, watching for danger against her babies. She had to be exhausted.

The kittens were finally getting old enough to leave momma. Jason gave two of them away before we got them. I knew one of the people that took one-we had spayed their dog for them and they were good people. That left three kittens there and one of them was getting a messed-up eye. I sure didn't want that respiratory stuff spreading through the rest of them.

Momma was very, very sweet. We knew we would spay her for Jason, but she really needed to get out of there, get vetted and get adopted. This was no place for her over here. Jason knew that. She'd been with him all winter, but he realized that she could get to rescue and get out of the chaos. He was sad, but he asked us to take her too. Thank you, Jason! That's real love!

The first time I went to get them, I only got two of the kittens and that was challenging. I was like, "Jason! I thought you could pet them!". I told him to work on socializing that last kitten and I would be back to get it and the mom. I told him I was not taking the mom when there was still a kitten over there. I told him to keep them safe and I'd be back.

A couple of days later, Megan and I went back over and we were able to catch the last kitten and load up momma! Now momma and her family were safe. Momma and her three babies that we rescued are in a foster home. Thank you, Jessica and Aaron!! Momma will be spayed soon and then hopefully head to the Cat Cafe! The babies will stay in foster until they're bigger and can get their vetting done. The little one's eye cleared up and none of the others got it, so that was a blessing!

Here is our cat adoption application in case you're interested in any of these cuties!

<https://fs30.formsite.com/6N7mRW/ps7jevo56c/index>. Don't forget about momma! She did a very good job keeping her babies alive and is such a great cat!





Marla

Marla's story is one that is definitely in the "how much can one dog take?" category. Yet, she is the most loving, affectionate dog you'll ever meet!

Her story actually begins with someone messaging us several months ago, saying they had two new, female husky puppies. They wanted assistance and we told them that they would have to have the puppies vaccinated and spayed and that we would help them financially with the spays. We told them how bad parvo was and tried to impress upon the importance of having the needed vet work done. One of the family members got her puppy her first shot and worming. We don't believe the other family member did anything with her puppy, so we put them on our No More Help List. It turns out we had dealt with some of the same family members with another dog at another address. We had found him chained to a tree with no shelter. Of course we took supplies and got him fixed up, but eventually that dog got off his cable and ran away.

A couple of months ago, we received a message from someone who said that her dog had puppies and she needed supplies. When I called her back, I realized it was the people that had had the two husky puppies. She told me that she didn't even know her dog was pregnant. She said her son came in from the yard one day and told her that there was a baby opossum out there. She went out and it was a puppy! When I called her back, she said that they had found 4 of them. I asked her if she was positive that they had gotten them all. She said they had looked everywhere. I asked her where they were right then and she replied that they were in the back yard. I told her she needed to bring them inside and asked her if she could do that. She said she could bring them in the basement. She said the puppies didn't seem to be nursing very well. It was a Friday night about 6:00 pm and I told her I was going to bring her some back-up formula, syringes and blankets.

When I got there, they took me down to the basement. I saw a small husky, curled up on a blanket with puppies up on her. She looked terrible. She was missing a lot of hair and her skin was so red and inflamed. And now she had puppies to deal with? She was exhausted and I could tell didn't feel well. How could she?

When I asked about her skin and if she'd been to a vet, the woman told me that she "was going to do that with her next paycheck". I said, "but this has obviously been going on for a while", and she said something about not having the money. I told her that momma needed to go to the vet and that we would pay for the vet visit and any medication needed. They did not follow-through with that either. This is nothing but laziness.

I stayed in contact with the people. She told me that the momma wasn't nursing the puppies well or the puppies weren't nursing well or something and that they were bottle-feeding them. I told her we could pay for a vet visit for the momma dog, but they did not follow through on that. And then they called for more formula.

When we stopped by to give them the formula and some more food for mom, a guy was there. We asked to see the puppies and he said that she had taken them over to her friend's house. We could hear momma, yelping and crying in the backyard and asked if we could go give her a pig ear. He said yes, so Erica and I headed back there. Oh, this poor, poor dog. She was tied to a clothesline pole. There was no dog house, no shade and it was a very warm day. Her water was dirty and she just looked so incredibly sad and broken.

I asked the guy to get her some clean water, which he did. We fed her and gave her a pig ear. We asked him if the woman even wanted her and he said he didn't know. We told him that we could take her and asked him to please talk with her about it. He told me that the other husky puppy had died. I asked him of what. He said one morning months ago it was laying in the yard, looking sick. And then he said that when he got home (he had left it there), it was pretty much in the same spot, dead. These people were totally irresponsible. Look at all of the neglect and suffering over here.

The next day we got a message that we could come and get the husky momma! We were so glad that she was getting out of there! The next day, Erica and I stopped by to get the husky. I went to the door and they signed my surrender form. And then we all just stood there and so I said, "Do you just want me to go back there and get her?" and they said yes and closed the door. I went to the backyard and there she was, tied to the pole. This time she had food and water, probably because we'd gotten onto them about it previously. She just looked sick-she was in very rough shape.

We got the momma back to Chain of Hope and got her settled in. The woman then messaged us a couple of days later that all four puppies had died. This was all so disheartening and discouraging and maddening. It's hard to take this emotionally and this was only one house, one case of ours. It's truly overwhelming. Especially when you see this level of apathy and cruelty.

We named our precious girl Marla. We took her into Three Trails Animal Hospital and left her for an evaluation. Despite all of her problems, we had noticed that she was limping on her left back leg. Poor Marla had demodectic mange (the non-contagious kind) and she was also eventually diagnosed with a broken left hip and needs surgery. She also tested positive for heart worms. This girl is only about one year old and look at all she's been through: pregnant, gave birth with a broken hip, all of her babies died, has mange, has heart worms and now needs surgery for her broken hip. She's been through so much in her young life and she has yet more to go through. At least she has us now and we will get her through.

Marla's surgery that she will have requires movement for healing, so she will not be restricted to cage rest. She is great with other dogs! Her surgery is coming up in a couple of weeks and what she really needs is a foster home to recover in! She never had a puppy hood because of her negligent owners. They didn't spay her and she ended up being another baby having babies. Now she only deserves good things in her life. If you would be interested in offering your home to help Marla recover or maybe be interested in a foster-to-adopt situation-whatever you can offer, we're all ears!

After all of this, a couple of weeks after all of her puppies had died and we had rescued Marla, we received a message from this owner. She sent a picture of her new puppy and asked for supplies. She really did. No lessons learned over there whatsoever. And we march on.

Marla's hip surgery, spay and then her heart worm treatment will all be very expensive. Donation button included in case you'd like to donate to Marla's care: <https://chainofhopekc.org/donate/>

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Foster application:

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable-dogs/foster-application/>

Adoption application:

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>



426

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Meet Lilly!

A couple of weeks ago, we received a call from a compassionate citizen about a scared, stray puppy that was hanging out behind some houses on her block. When we called her back, she said that it had been around for a while and she was putting food and water out for it, but it was skinny and skittish. She had called KC Pet Project animal control but she never heard from them, nor did they ever show up. So typical. She then called Chain of Hope.

Erica and I went over that Sunday. We called the woman when we were on our way. She was so appreciative that we were coming over. She said that she was out walking her dog, but for us to go on in her back yard and look around. She told us that the puppy had eaten that morning and then taken off and she hadn't seen her since. She wasn't sure where she went.

We opened her gate and went to her back yard. She had a nice little, wooden deck on the back of her house and as I went back there, I saw the puppy laying on the deck! What a cutie! We talked to her and she looked at us so curiously. Erica brought over some canned food and she got up and started eating right away. I was able to go up on the deck and talk to her for a bit and she eventually let me put the leash on her. She was just so scared. We thought she was about 6 months old.

We got this little one back to Chain of Hope and got her settled in the office. She was pretty skinny and had some hair loss on the top of her head, behind one ear and on one shoulder. We named her Lilly. She laid down on the bed in the office and fell fast asleep! She was finally safe!

We got Lilly into the vet and she had demodectic mange-the noncontagious kind and not a real bad case of it, thank goodness. A Bravecto and a few medicated baths and she'll be good as new! Lilly has been vaccinated and wormed and she will be getting spayed this week. She is great with people, but seems scared of other dogs. She might've been chased by another dog or anything could've happened to her. We are working with her, helping her build her confidence and patiently guiding her. We will keep you posted on this adorable little girl!

We thank the kind citizen again who cared enough to keep calling until she found help for this previously wayward puppy!





Chain of Hope is 🐾 asking for donations — at Mission Veterinary Emergency & Specialty.

April 22, 2024 · Mission, KS · 🌐

We recieved a call about a very emaciated injured dog hanging out on Leeds and Emanuel Cleaver. Kate went searching several times to no avail. KC Dog Trappers were on it also. Tuesday night after a week of searching, they found her. She was so weak she could barely lift her head. We don't know if she would have survived another day on her own. She was likely hit by a car and withering away due to her injuries. X-rays revealed a fractured femur and fractured plevis. These injuries have already started to calcify so Dr.Allen recommends physical therapy to improve her mobility. Right now she does not put any weight on her back left leg. Despite her injuries, she is a loving and happy pup. She is truly embracing her new life. Thank you [Sara Becker](#) for fostering her and [KC Dog Trappers](#) for never giving up. Sara has named her Honey 🐾💕.

Emergency care and PT is costly, we are hoping to raise \$1500 for Honey's care.

Honey is dog friendly, hw negative 🐾 and looking for her forever home. If you are interested in meeting Honey, please visit the link below 🐾 and fill out application.

<https://chainofhopekc.org/adoptable.../adoption-application/>

Please share.

https://venmo.com/code?user_id=3236677547982848974..



I was driving down a street one day in mid-town. I saw an older puppy in the street, scavenging through some trash thrown in the street. I saw a couple of older gentlemen sitting on their front porch. I stopped and asked them if that was their puppy and they shook their heads and pointed across the street. Then they yelled at me to take it and then they yelled for me to take all of them! I said, "there's more?" and they said yes. I wasn't just going to take someone's dog. I told them that I was with an animal rescue group and we would be over the following Sunday, which was in just a few days.

The next Sunday, Erica and I went over. It looked like some people were squatting in there. There were boarded/condemned signs on the doors from the city, one had been ripped off. It was a pretty trashy house. We could hear dogs inside. There was no handle on the door but something heavy was pushed up against it. I was able to push it open enough to get food and water into the dogs and they were so hungry, but especially thirsty! There was an older shepherd mix puppy and there was a smaller, terrier-type Toto dog. The inside of the house was pretty trashed as well. These poor dogs.

We left our information on their door and left a large bag of dog food on the porch. We'd prefer they'd reach back out and we could help them out, but we didn't hear from them.

We went back over the next day. Everything was still the same. The food was still on the porch. I got food and water into them and again, they were very thirsty. We took pictures and left. I sent pix and a report to animal control. When I emailed the next day, I was told that the dogs were removed and went to the shelter. Great!

One of the neighbors later told me that animal control had only gotten the older puppy. He said he never saw them with the smaller dog. I emailed ac to find out and that's when I was told that they weren't able to get the small dog! This was now several days later before I found all this out. Oh no! I wish I would've known this, I would've been right back over there to try and get the smaller dog.

The house looked totally different. It was cleaned up somewhat. The front door was wide open and it looked like some guy was starting to fix it up. He was on his phone and didn't talk to us. We didn't know what was going on, but here were no dogs anywhere.

We understand that the older puppy went to a foster home and it's a foster-to-adopt! That's exciting! I wish we knew where the Toto dog was. Lesson learned-go back over the next day to double-check, regardless of what we're told because it could be incorrect information. We hope this little one is ok.



As everyone knows we're all in full-blown kitten season right now. We have two shout outs to make to local organizations that have really helped us out this week!

Last Saturday night, we got a phone call from someone that we help on outreach saying that he found a kitten at a bus stop with her eyes closed.. the finder was trying to feed the kitten cows milk and it just was not going well. We knew it needed immediate assistance so we sent her over to KCPP and they told her that the kitten looked healthy and to put it back at the bus stop so the mom can find it. While we agree to not take babies from their moms before they are ready, we also know that a bus stop in the inner-city on a busy road is also not a safe spot. We also knew for a fact that the kitten had not had a proper meal in over 12 hours. We already currently have bottle babies so needed immediate assistance and [The Rescue Project](#) stepped in quickly and took this baby in. When she got back to the Foster's house, she immediately latched onto her current nursing mother and is doing great!

Our next shout out goes to [Kitty Cat Connection, Inc.](#)! We have an outreach family that we help here in Raytown that had two pregnant moms. We got the moms fixed and he said he wanted to get rid of the kittens and we feared he was going to put them outside. We immediately tried to find rescue placement for them. One of the amazing Foster's over at the Kitty Cat Connection went straight over there and was only able to get three of the six kittens as he had already given away the others. The very next day we went over to an outreach house that has 10 puppies and kittens. Megan immediately reached back out to the same Foster to see if she could taken five more kittens that needed help. They instantly agreed and we were able to get them over there.

We are so grateful for their help this week! We are getting kitten calls every single day and sometimes it is overwhelming to know how many need our help but, we will take our wins when we can get them.





We have someone that we used to help but no longer do for a variety of reasons. It's a guy that is notorious for letting different people live there with him but nothing ever works out. People have lived in a camper in the back as well. The man next door to him had a dog too and we would drop supplies for him too. His dog was a handsome, large, shepherd mix.

After a bit, there were two shepherd mix puppies at the house with the big male shepherd. They were about 3 months old and both males. The neighbor told us that the puppies belonged to that guy's landlord and that he would bring them over there sometimes and leave them for a bit. We had to toss treats to them because they were pretty shy and wouldn't come up to us. Sometimes they were there with the big shepherd and sometimes they weren't, so we thought what the neighbor told us was true.

It was then that we started having a lot of problems and did not go there anymore. However, a woman that we know told us that there was a momma dog and a litter of puppies behind the guy's house, under the camper. She said the puppies were pretty tiny.

We decided to touch base with the guy we used to help and see if we could find out what was going on. The guy that had lived next door with the shepherd? His house had burned. The neighbor told us that the guy that had lived in the condemned house was living in the camper behind his house. He told us that he had his shepherd and the two older puppies back there, and that there was also a stray female dog hanging out and so now there four dogs back there. He denied that there was a momma with pups, though. While Megan was visiting with him, I walked around the house next door to his. There was trash everywhere.

The big shepherd was back there, along with one of the older puppies. I don't know where the other older puppy was. I tossed some treats and pig ears to these guys. And then I saw what looked like a black dog, peeking out from under the camper. That had to be the momma dog. She wanted treats badly, but she wouldn't come out from under there. Her litter had to be under there. I tossed a bunch of treats and a pig ear right in front of her and walked back around front.

I didn't say anything to the guy because I didn't actually see any puppies and I didn't want to have a problem with him, so we left.

The next day, I drove back by these two houses and there was the momma dog, standing in the front yard of the condemned house and her litter of puppies was hanging off of her, nursing. There they were! The guy had lied, which I had known anyway. When I got back to the office, I made a report online and sent pictures to animal control.

The next day I received a call from a woman that we've helped for a long time. She's the one who had told me about the mom and litter being over there. She told me that she had one of the puppies. She said she had told the guy to stop lying and let someone help him with them. She took the puppy to her place, but she is really struggling and called and said she couldn't take care of it. I headed over to get it.

I headed to KICPP with it, thinking that the mom and siblings would be there from my call the day before, but they weren't. Apparently, the man that had told us there were no puppies told the officer that the momma and puppies were gone-he'd given them all away that day I think is what he said. She didn't see anything and she left. When I was at the shelter with the puppy, I told the shelter that I thought he was lying and they were still over there.

The next morning, we received a message from the animal control officer saying that she'd gone over there and hadn't found anything. She was asking for a more specific location of where we thought they were. When I got back and pulled our messages, the officer had called back and said that she had gone back over there and was able to locate the momma dog and the remaining 4 puppies. Thank goodness. Many thanks to her for going back over and looking again. Now, everyone was at the shelter, safe and reunited!





Chain of Hope

April 3, 2024 · 🌐

One of our angels called us a couple of weekends ago. She said that a couple of dogs were hanging out in her neighbor's front yard and they wouldn't leave. Even though the dogs weren't doing anything aggressive, the senior citizen that lived there was afraid to come out of her house. She had called animal control and was told someone would be over, but they never came.

When KCPP didn't show up after a day and a night, Melissa, our angel, felt sorry for the older woman and so she coaxed the dogs across the street to her own fenced, front yard (even though she has her own three dogs). Melissa told me that they had called KCPP animal control three times over the weekend and each time were told someone would be there. Finally, frustrated, Melissa reached out to Chain of Hope for help. It was Sunday, late afternoon. I told her since they had just called animal control for the third time that weekend, to give them that evening to get there. I told her if the dogs were still there the next morning, to call us back and we would help her.

The dogs were still there Monday morning. I told her we'd come and get them and take them out to the shelter. God bless Melissa-she is such a huge animal advocate in her neighborhood!

Megan and I headed over and there was Melissa, in her front yard with the dogs. They were pit bulls and they looked well fed and healthy. They were friendly and enjoyed the petting and ear scratches. We definitely felt that they belonged to someone. We hoped by getting them out to the shelter, that their owners could be reunited with them. We thanked Melissa immensely and loaded them up to head to KCPP.

We had two vans and were following each other. Megan pulled out first and as I was following her, I saw her stop a couple of blocks up. She called me and said that there was a pregnant pit bull on the side of the street, right by a school playground. We got out with some treats and a leash. She had a collar on, but no tags. We got her on a slip lead. We stopped the mail carrier and asked about the dog, but they didn't recognize her. We loaded her up in the other van, poor thing. Her belly was huge! We took her out to KCPP too.

We understand that one of the lost pit bulls was chipped and we believe they were both reunited with their owner. So happy about that! We also understand that the pit bull we thought was pregnant was not pregnant. Her belly was full of fluid due to a medical condition and she was humanely euthanized. Imagine if we'd left her on the streets. She eventually would have most likely crawled under a bush or something and died alone. We're dedicated to the citizens and animals of KCMO and we are much needed. Thanks for keeping us on the streets everyday.



Dani Edwards and 331 others

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We have been aware of this house for years. There has always been a large, black dog chained up in the back yard. It had an old, wooden dog house that was falling apart. It was 2020 and we were in a brutal cold spell. We called animal control and they did nothing. We finally ended up having to call KCPD because it was 14 below zero and this dog was outside in the broken dog house. The man living there said it wasn't his dog and he was watching it for a friend. KCPD talked to the owner of the dog on the phone and told them they needed to come and get their dog. When they got there, they claimed that they didn't know that the friend was keeping him like this. We don't believe that was true.

After a few months, this dog showed back up on the chain in the back yard. When winter rolled around, we turned this in for inadequate shelter again. We told animal control that the previous year we'd had to call KCPD to get something done over here and they needed to take care of this. They delivered one of those light-weight, plastic, log cabin-looking dog houses.

We did not go here because we'd not had much cooperation. After a bit, there were two older puppies here. We stopped and left our information again and never heard from them. We weren't sure where the puppies had come from. They would get out from the backyard a lot and lay on the side of the house. One day we stopped to see about them because they were outside of the fence and a guy came out and yelled at us that those were his dogs.

After a while, one of them appeared to be pregnant. Oh no! The other one was a female, too, and we were afraid she was pregnant too. It was bitter cold and they would be out, walking in the street all the time. We called KCPP animal control more than once on them when it was below zero. They would speak with the owner, but nothing would happen.

In the meantime, we would drop a bale of straw because we just had to-the dogs needed it. The entire front of the log cabin-looking dog house had come off. There was no protection from the wind. The straw had to have been damp. One day it was so cold and I saw all three of these dogs laying in the open-face dog house, trying to keep each other warm.

Finally one day, Erica and I saw the two girls about a block away from home. The pregnant one was waddling and looked like she could go any day. We called animal control again. This time, they impounded the two girls and they went to KCPP. Their names are Darcie and Indira and we understand that they are in foster homes.

We called this address into KCPP animal control again for inadequate shelter for the dog in the back. They went twice and both times said "No Violations". So they are counting this piece of crap dog house as adequate shelter! What is wrong with them? Why don't they crawl in there when it's 5 below zero and see how they do?

Of course, this left Chain of Hope doing their job once again. KCPP wasn't going to do anything about it, so Chain of Hope would have to, despite previous attempts with this owner. We loaded up a new, large igloo with straw and headed over. We made contact with the owner and offered him the new igloo. He was happy about it and we all unloaded it and took it over to the dog, who we learned was about 10 yrs. old and named Pete.

We also learned that it was most likely the man's nephew who had been so irresponsible over here and brought the two females over here. He apparently does not stay there anymore and the older man told us, "The puppies are gone!", meaning Darcie and Indira.

The man reached over to the old log cabin and just pried it apart with his hands and it collapsed. He threw it all over his back fence and we put the igloo over there.

Pete was super sweet and very curious about his new house. He really loved his pig ear! We gave the owner a cable to get him on and asked him if we could stop by and give Pete a pig ear once in a while. He said yes, so we will start visiting Pete and brightening up his chained, boring days.

KCPP's animal control contract is coming up the end of April. The city needs to take back animal control. It wasn't perfect, but it was hands down better than what we have now. None of the previous officers that I know would've counted this as adequate shelter. It's not rocket science-look at it! How in the world would a dog stay dry and warm on a snowy cold night with no front on there? It couldn't. There are ordinances regarding adequate shelter, but then KCPP doesn't seem too inclined to enforce the ordinances, so what's it matter? Things gotta change!!! Keep letting city officials know!

City officials:

Araceli.magana@kcmo.org



66

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This particular house has a terrible history of animal neglect. A few years ago, I saw a couple of dogs chained up in the side yard. I went to the door and met the owner. One of the dogs was a large, senior American Bulldog mix. He was on a big chain and had a very old wooden dog house. The other dog was an older pit puppy, on a short chain with a small igloo that was almost too little for it. Of course, he had a lot of energy and was frustrated being on a chain. We became engaged at this location.

We took a nicer large, wooden dog house over there for the American Bulldog mix. We put the dogs onto cables. After a bit, the puppy got off his cable and took off. They never saw him again and it was probably the best day of his life. The owner found the senior boy, dead on his chain, in his dog house one morning. So sad. We talked to the woman about not getting any more dogs because she couldn't take care of them. She agreed. I was done over here and did not plan on ever going back.

It wasn't long before a chocolate lab mix puppy showed up. One of her relatives brought it to her. Of course, it eventually ended up on a chain in the side yard, too. KCPP was called more than once, but nothing happened. Then he got loose and was hit by a car and his leg was broken. Teri finally got the woman to sign over the dog and he became one of our dogs, Thornton. He had surgery to repair his leg and had quite a recovery. He is now a companion to students in the Fort Osage School District who need a little extra support to get through their day.

Of course, Teri told the woman that she shouldn't get any more dogs and of course, the woman agreed that she shouldn't have any. She told her not to let any of her relatives bring any dogs or puppies to her house and she agreed. And then she did it - she got another puppy!

This time, it was a little female brindle pit puppy that she would tie-up outside. KCPP was called on this puppy as well. They didn't do anything, including not enforcing the mandatory spay ordinance. I drove by the other day because I was in the neighborhood and hadn't been by for a long time and there was the "puppy" grown up, on her chain, with a litter of her own puppies.

Of course, we called KCPP animal control. They impounded the momma dog last week and left the litter of puppies. Apparently the woman has homes for them all (that's what we always hear!). What they need to do is impound that litter and not allow these irresponsible people to just sell them or give them away, only to reproduce. If you think that everyone that takes one of these puppies is going to fully vaccinate it, deworm it and spay and neuter it, you are too optimistic. And on and on we go. The cycle continues.

City Council gave the animal control contract to KCPP. KCPP refused to enforce the mandatory spay/neuter for pits and pit mixes and the city let them get away with it. Now the shelter is overwhelmed, the streets have dogs running all over reproducing, the shelter is euthanizing for space, giving dogs away for free, all the while KCPP animal control continues to undermine the shelter side by not using the power and obligation that they have to fulfill their contract and stop this rampant back yard breeding.

KCPP professed that more people would "voluntarily" spay and neuter their pits and pit mixes with financial assistance (Chain of Hope has always spayed and neutered them for free) than if they mandated it. How does that seem to be working for you? It isn't. No one needs to wonder why the shelter is full of pit bulls. The answer lies with the same organization for failing to enforce the very ordinance that would decrease their intake. It's totally out of control now - there are puppies everywhere.

I'm sure no one on the shelter side is happy about all the euthanasia due to space. Even if KCPP really began enforcing the pit bull spay/neuter ordinance now, they are three years and THOUSANDS of puppies too late. We are drowning out here. It sure looks like the animal control side has put the shelter side and this city in this terribly over-crowded predicament.

The KCPP animal control contract is coming up the end of April. Make your voices heard to city council if you are not happy with their services/fulfillment of the contract. This little momma dog should've been spayed. Another failure of KCPP animal control and now there is another litter of pit bull puppies to add to the already tragic overpopulation problem in Kansas City. What is going on is incredibly sad. These dogs are paying a heavy price. So is the rescue community.

City Officials:

Mayor Quinton Lucas

816-513-3500

Executive Aide: Araceli Magaña, 816-513-6515



Chain of Hope
Nonprofit Organization

Call now

This was an extremely sad case, but the story needs told.

Many months ago, we were asked to do a welfare check on a house with two large dogs chained outside with an open-faced, large box-like shelter. We met the owner and she told us that the dogs were sisters and one of them was pregnant. We could definitely tell that she was. The owner showed me a large wire kennel on her porch and she told me that she was going to bring her inside when she got close and put her in the kennel.

She told me that the other dog, the sister, came inside sometimes. We told her we could bring her a better dog house for when she was outside. We offered to spay the sister for free so she didn't end up pregnant too and the owner agreed, saying she didn't want another litter over there. I told her we'd call her with the appointment date and that we would pick her up the morning of her spay and bring her home that evening. They didn't need any money, they didn't need transportation-everything was taken care of.

We stopped by this house a couple of weeks later to check in and remind this woman of her other dog's spay appointment. The one momma dog had had her litter. She told me that she had had 11 puppies, but a couple of them died pretty much right away. She brought a couple of them out for us to see. They were so tiny. I reiterated that she just could not have another litter over here and that her other dog's spay appointment was coming up.

Unfortunately, as happens way more than you would think, I went there the morning of the appointment to pick up her dog. I knocked and knocked on the door and on the windows to no avail. I went to the van to get her number, called and it went to vm. I left a message that we were there to pick up their dog. I went up and knocked and pounded some more. Nothing. I finally left, feeling very defeated.

It is maddening to offer a free spay, we roll up right in front of your house and you can't be there? Why? We couldn't make it any easier to get your dog spayed. Now, all we had was a wasted vet appointment.

When this kind of thing happens, we have to put the people on our No More Help List. We have far too many people to help and too many people that DO want their animal spayed or neutered and they ARE up and ready when we come to pick them up and they ARE grateful for this service. We have to march on with everyone else needing help. Our volume of calls is too high. We have people scheduled several weeks out, waiting for their appointments. We have to set some boundaries.

We did not go back to this house. One day, the woman called and said she really needed dog food. We did not know what was going on with the puppies. She had told us she had people wanting them when we were there before. We let her know back then, that any puppies that were not spoken for could go over to KCPP. We went to drop some food and no one answered. We left a bag on the porch.

She then called again during the brutal cold spell. She left a message that "with the weather and everything", they'd lost some of the puppies. Oh no! This made us think that she'd had them outside. We were in the deep freeze and we sure hoped we were wrong.

Erica and I headed over. Although we were knocking and knocking, no one answered. We could hear a puppy crying in the house. We noticed that the igloo that we had given them which had always been in the front yard, was not there anymore. Erica walked to the backyard to see if the momma and babies were back there, but they were not and neither was the igloo. We didn't understand what was going on. Nothing made any sense.

We called her when we got back in from outreach. We asked her if the mom and puppies had been outside and she said no. She said that they had no heat in their house and that it was very cold in there. She told us that the other dog had had puppies too. Oh no! She had just had puppies too? She said some of the puppies from each litter had died. This was so incredibly sad. We made arrangements to meet her at her house the next day.

Megan and I headed over. She wasn't there when she said she'd be. We called her. She'd had "to run out" for a minute and would be back shortly, could we wait? We told her yes.

Pretty soon, a car rolled up and she got out with some to-go food. She told us that she had gotten the dogs some food from the soup kitchen earlier. We followed her up to the front door. She turned to us, as if to warn us, and said that both momma dogs looked really bad. She said they were so skinny because they'd had no food to feed them. She opened the door and there were blankets hanging between the entryway and the living room to try and keep the cold out. We entered the living room and both mommas came over to us. Both of them were terribly emaciated.

She had the wire kennel set up for one of the moms and litters. There were two dead puppies laying in the kennel. She kind of waved her hand towards them and said, "they died this morning". She hadn't even taken them out of there. The mom went into the kennel, picked up a dead puppy in her mouth and came out and dropped it on the floor. This was surreal. This momma had three live puppies with her. All the rest of the 11 had died.

The igloo was sitting in the middle of the living room, too. She said that the other litter was in there. I asked her if any of them were still alive. She looked into the igloo and said that "one is going right now". There were two others that were still alive from that litter, only two weeks old. The rest of them had died. She just walked away from the igloo and I went over and got the one out that was dying. I stuck it under my shirt to try and warm it up. This was all very upsetting, sad and maddening. We just wanted to get our relinquishment forms signed, load up the remaining puppies and their mommas and get out of there. This just felt so eerie. There'd been a lot of death in this room and it felt evil.

We got everyone loaded and I headed for the shelter. Megan worked on the one that was dying, massaging it and rubbing it. One of the other ones was non-active and cold as well. The third one was very vocally expressing his hunger and displeasure. He was back with his momma in a kennel. The poor moms had no milk for their babies. Everyone was starving to the point of death. I put food in their kennels so that they could eat on the way to the shelter.

We pulled up to the shelter and Megan ran the two emergency babies in so they could get back to the clinic. We don't believe either one of them survived, however. We got all of the paperwork done and everyone unloaded, which unfortunately included three dead puppies from the house. We prayed

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This was so terrible. Things are so difficult to deal with and the emotional toll that these calls take is extremely high. The lack of compassion is astounding to witness. You don't get over experiencing something like this-being inside this house with so much death and despair. A case like this sticks with you. Forever.



👍👎👤 466

103 comments 40 shares

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We thought we'd share a few updates from previous cases that we've been involved with.

You might remember our first story from several months ago. It was a momma dog and her babies who were starving. They got out from a junk/auto lot and other people would stop and feed them. The momma had a back leg that was injured. She held it up all the time and did not use it. Animal control ended up impounding them. KICPP named the momma dog Charlotte. It was eventually determined that her bum leg needed to be amputated. It was apparently an old injury that had healed very wrong. She was in a foster home and we believe she was adopted. Great news for Charlotte! We believe all of her puppies were adopted, too. Many of you called and emailed to ensure that Charlotte and her litter would be impounded. We wanted you to know that it matters when you all contact authorities.

Another case we had was just recently during the brutal cold spell. We posted the story about the three pit bulls that were chained outside, hungry and thirsty with nothing in their dog houses for warmth. We had dropped straw and the owner never put it in. We went over when it was below zero and stuffed their houses full of straw, fed and watered them and turned this into animal control.

We went the next day to feed and water them, and one of the pits was not there. His chain was laying there, but he was gone. We didn't know if the guy had taken him inside, if he had run away, if he had frozen to death. We just weren't sure. We looked all over the property and he was nowhere. Then the last we were told was that animal control had made the guy take the dogs into the house. That apparently was not correct information and animal control had actually impounded the two remaining pit bulls because the temperatures met their "exigent circumstances" and the owner was non-responsive.

The update for this case is that the little black female was named Cricket at the shelter and she was adopted fairly soon after landing there. The little boy was in bad shape and went to the clinic for several days for malnourishment and something possibly wrong with his back legs. The shelter named him Johnny Karate. He finally went to the adoption floor, but was in rough shape. He'd been through a lot. We learned that he has gone to a foster home. Many thanks for whomever took little Johnny home to give him some extra TLC, you have our deepest thanks. We pray he is doing well. We continue to monitor this house-either for that third pit to show up or possibly a new dog. We're watching.

Another update for you is Daisy, the dog that was hit by a car and laying in a tent in a homeless camp. The owner would not do anything for her and refused to sign her over to us so we could get help for her. We called animal control. They went over, got Daisy, and Ryan Johnson, director of KICPP animal control, called me and told me that they had Daisy and were on their way to the shelter. He failed to mention that he promised the owner that she could/would get Daisy back. Daisy had multiple injuries and we understand that she stayed in the clinic at the shelter for something like 2-3 weeks. And then Ryan Johnson took Daisy back to the tent in the camp. You probably remember this story.

We reengaged with the owner because we had to-they had 3 dogs and now a new puppy as well (that they got while Daisy was at the shelter) and those animals needed help. We had found their two big male dogs, tangled around trees in the pouring rain. We ended up taking them dog houses. We gave them food every couple of weeks. The puppy had no vaccinations and would most likely never get them, let alone be spayed. This entire thing was a mess and animal control had put Daisy right back over here.

The update on this case is that they are gone from the camp. It looks like it's burned. We have no idea where they are. We can no longer keep track of Daisy, who's been through so much. This is incredibly upsetting to us. We'd done everything for these dogs.

Daisy could have been adopted by a loving, responsible person and been just fine for the rest of her life. Instead, animal control had to make a dumbass decision that was not in Daisy's best interest and take her right back over there to leave her in this mess. We have no idea where she, the other dogs and the puppy are. They needed us desperately. We pray they are all ok. Animal control needs to give cases like this more thought. Daisy has paid a heavy price for their poor decision. We'll let you know if we find them.





There is a house that we have been familiar with over the years. They have never cooperated. There were now two female dogs and one of them was very pregnant. We thought the other one might be pregnant too. They got out of the backyard all the time and wandered around. The neighbors told us they tore up their trash.

The third dog has been there a long time. We called the police on this dog one winter when it was 14 below zero and she had a falling down wooden dog house with holes in it. The person living there said it wasn't their dog (it never is!) and they were "watching" it for someone. The police got those people on the phone and made them come and get their dog. Of course they claimed that they didn't know their friend was keeping her like that. Of course they knew. They are probably the ones that took her over there and put the chain on her in the backyard.

A few months later, this dog showed back up, chained in this backyard with the same broken dog house. The following winter, we called this into KCPP animal control. They said no violations. It was bitter cold. We called back and told them that her current dog house was inadequate. KCPP took her one of those plastic, log cabin looking dog houses. Since then, the entire front has come off, so all through this latest cold spell she's only had an open-faced dog house. There is an igloo on the property, but it is not near the chained dog. We dropped straw bales and the old man did put it in there. One day, it was well below zero and I saw all three of these dogs in the "dog house", all together trying to keep each other warm. So sad. This was inadequate shelter. We called this in again.

We don't know where these other two female dogs came from. It seems like they were older puppies when they got there. The older guy told me the dogs were his nephew's dogs, but I'm pretty sure the nephew didn't actually live there. I told the older guy that we would spay and neuter all of their dogs for free. He said he'd tell his nephew. Of course, now the one dog was very late into her pregnancy, and the other was possibly pregnant too.

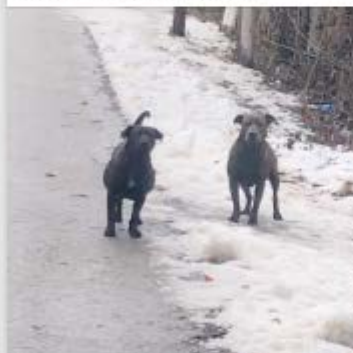
These two dogs have been out of their yard, wandering around. The neighbors told us they had called animal control. We had called animal control and now here we were, calling them again. The dogs were about a block away from their home, wandering around.


We had some other calls to get to, so when we got back over here to check on things, the animal control truck was there. The officer was talking to the old man who lives there. They had loaded up the two girls. They left the one chained in the back, but her shelter situation has to be remedied.

We are so thankful that these two girls will not be having litters in that back yard. If the other one wasn't pregnant yet, she sure would be. We already know they would never be allowed inside and we still have some winter to go through. That would've been terrible. At least they're at KCPP.

That last dog is over there with inadequate shelter, so hopefully, KCPP will be addressing that as well. That dog needs to be set up better, but as I said we haven't gotten much cooperation from these people ever, so animal control will need to ensure that her shelter is replaced with something warm enough.

Thank you for keeping us out there.



A German Shepherd dog is shown in profile, facing left, within a chain-link fenced area. The ground is muddy and dark. Two metal bowls are on the ground near the dog's front legs. In the background, there is a chain-link fence and a snowy landscape with bare trees. The text "Years of fighting to bring him justice" is overlaid in white with a black outline.

**Years of fighting
to bring him justice**



22





Two Dogs From a Cruelty Case Finally at Chain of Hope!!

These two dogs are a couple of the most neglected outreach dogs that we have ever cared for. We have taken care of them for almost three years. Chain of Hope, the neighbors and citizens have called them into animal control several times and nothing much has ever happened.

We first went here because a mail carrier, Laura, told us about them. There was a large German Shepherd chained in the back with a wooden dog house with holes in it. His name was Cooper. There was a pit bull chained in the front of the house with a decent wooden dog house and his name was Diablo. Diablo means devil and I refuse to call him that.

It didn't take long to figure out that this owner was a real loser. He just didn't care about them. A couple of winters ago, animal control did not make the owner replace the falling down dog house that Cooper had, so we got a large igloo full of straw and got it over the back fence for Cooper. The guy finally dragged it over to the dog.

These dogs rarely had water. The pit would bite on his plastic water bucket and so it had holes in it. When the water got to a certain point, it would just run out through the bite holes. We replaced his bucket more than once.

The summers were terrible and there were flies everywhere. They were particularly after poor Cooper's ears and his ears would bleed. During horrible heat waves, I was there every day or two or they would not have had any water. We hung fly traps and then the guy complained to animal control one time that he didn't like us hanging the fly traps because they "stunk". Of course they stink, that's what attracts the flies. He couldn't care less that his dogs' ears were bleeding—it was all about him and his comfort. He didn't want to come out on his porch and smell that. Well then, pick up the feces to prevent the flies and there wouldn't be a problem. He didn't and there was always a lot of feces, hence tons of flies, hence ears bleeding.

The winters were horrible. We could get straw into the pit bull's dog house but we could not get to Cooper's. Cooper also had a huge dip in his dirt circle and so when it rained or snowed, it would fill up and just turned into a giant mud pit. We would try and leave straw and the guy would say that he already had some. We used to beg him to please put it in Cooper's house. He would not. He was as lazy as anyone we've seen out here and he disgusted us as we watched the dogs suffer, particularly Cooper.

A young woman next door came out one day to talk to me about the dogs. She asked me if I was with KCPD and I responded no. She told me that she had called so many times on Cooper and the pit bull. I asked her what would happen and she told me that their response was that they'd already been out there an wouldn't be opening another case. How maddening to live next door to this neglect and not be able to do anything about it. She told me that it really hurt her heart to watch them suffering. Of course it did.

When we would arrive with food and water, it was so sad. As soon as we started pouring the water over the fence, they would begin drinking it as it was coming out of our jug. They wouldn't even wait they were so thirsty. It was the same with food. The only way we could get food to Cooper was to get his bowl through a somewhat small hole in the fence. He would stick his head through the hole to eat. It shouldn't have to be like this.

It had become our responsibility to keep these dogs alive and so for almost three years, that's what we did. In the hot, humid summer and the freezing cold winter, we were there everyday when necessary, just to keep them fed and watered. I don't believe they'd be alive today if Chain of Hope had not been so dedicated to providing them with the bare essentials for survival for so long.

The heat waves and the deep freeze days were the hardest. God knows we had plenty of other dogs and cats to get to, but we had to find a way to get up there off of Independence Ave to care for these two boys. We would often be up there as dark fell, just to make sure they were fed and watered that day. It wasn't easy, but we did it because we knew we had to. We cared about these dogs much more than the owner ever did.

We requested all of the reports on this address. Time after time, there was no contact made, no violations observed and the case was closed. It was crazy that animal control was letting these dogs be horribly neglected and all they would do was close the case.

All of this takes us to this recent deep freeze. I went to feed and water these dogs and another neighbor let me know that the owner was in the hospital. He'd been in some kind of altercation. The dogs were suffering, the temperatures were going below zero soon and so we called this in again. The low was going to be 5 degrees that night. We sent KCPD videos of these dogs so hungry and thirsty. When we called for an update, we were told that they'd gone over and seen the same violations that we did. They tried to get a warrant to take the dogs, but it was denied by the judge. The judge did not want them using our videos and pictures and timeline, they wanted animal control to establish their own timeline. This was incredibly disappointing. When questioned, they told me they had to establish their own 24 hour timeline and would be back the next day. These poor dogs. It was bitter cold and poor Cooper had nothing in his dog house.

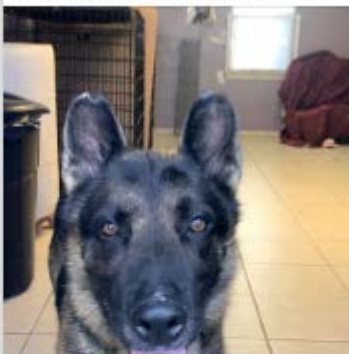
That night, about 7:00 pm, the neighbor texted me and said that animal control was out there taking the dogs! I couldn't believe it! For almost 3 years, we'd been trying to get Cooper and the pit out of this horrendous mess. That night, it was finally happening. We're not sure what changed, but we're glad it did. We're guessing this case met their "exigent circumstances" requirements due to the temperature.

Now, we just had to make sure that this negligent owner did not get them back. We held our breath. We are extremely limited in bringing more dogs to Chain of Hope, but we pulled the pit out of the shelter and brought him to COH. We renamed him Kevin and he is settling in so great! He is so happy to be here, to run around our yard with no chains on him. It's joyful to watch him. He is great with other dogs and he is also heartworm positive, which we figured.

Just yesterday we went back and pulled Cooper and he is now at Chain of Hope! We renamed him Trooper. Trooper had many more years on the chain than Kevin did and we didn't know how he'd do. Although we could not get in his area at his house, he would bite at our hands at times when we were feeding and watering. Of course, he was always starving and thirsty too. Trooper is very happy to be at Chain of Hope! He will love it here!!



to see Trooper and Kevin, laying on their beds, relaxed and happy does our hearts so much good. Once in a while, our very hard work pays off! We are always short on sleep, worried about animals out there and stressed, but for just one night, last night, with both Kevin and Trooper here-I could honestly say that all was well at Chain of Hope.



Chain of Hope
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Sashay

I came in from outreach one evening and pulled messages. Someone had called earlier about a skinny, stray pit bull behind their property. When I called them back, they said that the dog was pretty skittish, but was hanging out in a shed-like structure, but with a wide-open front. The guy told me that he had put a blanket down and she was laying on it, but she would growl at him if he got too close. The high that day was 12 degrees and the low was going to be 9 below zero. I told him I would head over.

It was bitter cold with the wind blowing when I arrived. The man came out and we walked to the back of his property. He opened a gate, we squeezed through, went past a huge pile of used tires and finally arrived at the "shed".

I saw the dog laying on the blanket. She was shaking, she was freezing. She was a little, skinny brindle and white pit bull. She growled at us, but I had some hot dogs with me and started tossing her pieces. She came over by me, she was so hungry. I was able to get a slip lead on her and she did fine. The man walked her all the way back to my van, parked on his street. He put her up front with me so I could get her warmed up. I thanked him immensely for calling and saving this little girl's life! There's no way she would have made it through that night-she had very little protection from the weather.

It was too late to get to KCPP, so I took her to Chain of Hope for the night. We would have to take her to the shelter the next day. All the way to COH, she was wedged behind my driver's seat. It was so sad. When I pulled in at COH, Teri came out to help get her. We finally got her from behind the seat and Teri carried her into COH. We fed her and put her to bed. It was brutally cold outside, but we knew she'd sleep so well that night. Thank God this citizen had called and Chain of Hope had responded. It saved her life!

This little girl was in heat. She had a chip, which apparently was not registered. KCPP named her Sashay and her ID # is 55123454. Another deserving dog that deserves a happy life!

There are too many dogs and puppies needing help. We have no choice but to take them to the shelter. Spay and neuter, people!! We've had three years of KCPP animal control pretty much ignoring the spay/neuter ordinance for pits and pit mixes and so here we are. We have been and will continue to be at crisis level in this city. We at Chain of Hope are doing the very best we can. It's simply overwhelming and there's just too many of them.



370

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We received a call from a woman in northeast KC, asking for help. She said that her cousin was living in an RV, which was parked on the street, around the corner from her. We didn't quite understand the story, but somehow he'd been left with a momma pit and her litter of 11 puppies. She said that he asked her to find help because they were "tearing up" his trailer and he couldn't care for them.

Megan got hold of him and made arrangements to go over and get them and take them to KCPP. When she and Judy showed up at the right time at the trailer, he was not there. They saw the momma dog in the window and could hear the puppies crying. He wasn't answering his phone. Finally, all they could do was leave.

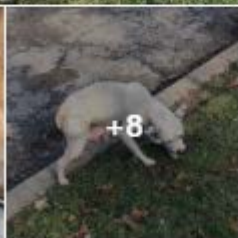
Megan finally got hold of the cousin and told her that he hadn't been there when he'd said he would. She wasn't very happy and asked us to come back the next day. We told her we would.

The next day, Megan and I headed over. His cousin came out of her house and knocked and knocked, but he wasn't there. Oh no, not again! Finally she saw him coming down the street. They seemed to have a pretty volatile relationship and weren't very nice to each other. We got through it all, though, and got the momma dog, Magic, and her babies loaded. The sad part was that the day before, there had been 11 puppies and today there were only 7. Yep-he'd given 4 puppies away just since yesterday afternoon. They were only about 4 weeks old! We pressed him to find out where they were, but he didn't even know who he'd given them to! He just told us he did it because "he couldn't take care of them". Even though he was the one who was not at the RV the previous day when he was supposed to be. If he had been, all 11 of them would be safe today. There's so much irresponsibility out here.

We got Magic and her babies out to the shelter. The puppies were in pretty rough shape—a couple of them had eye issues, one had a healing wound on its face and a couple looked to have skin issues/hair loss. These poor babies.

Apparently, one of the four that were given away, made its way to the shelter too. It was being sold at QT and someone got it and took it out to the shelter. We'll continue to ask around about the other three, but we know it would be hard to find them. So frustrating.

It is totally overwhelming out here. Just our small group alone currently knows of six more litters of puppies. They are being sold, given away, bartered with—you name it. This is where the virtual ignoring of city ordinances for three years by KCPP animal control has gotten this city. It's a literal flood of puppies and has been since the contract was given to KCPP. Many of these mommas have had multiple litters and there is no end in sight. All you have to do is look at the pregnant females with their heavy bellies entering the shelter system. It's appalling. Thank you for keeping Chain of Hope in the trenches where we are so desperately needed. We respond, we do the best we can with our small team, and we appreciate you.



👍❤️👍 Megan Brown and 548 others

50 comments · 53 shares

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Meg Palmerin

I'm glad that you are able to help the puppies and the mama that you were The Man just simply sounds like he was uneducated and unable to care for himself much less dogs. I am glad you were able to get them help.

👍 Like Reply



Perniciano Kadi