

Meet the Editors and Their Pets



Janet Alsup (Far Left)

Meet my two standard poodles. Schroeder is the black poodle on the left and Lukas is the white one on the right. Schroeder is six years old while Lukas is only two.

Jill May (Middle)

I first made Holly-Go-Lightly's acquaintance when she was a very young mother guiding her five young children across the campus of Hollins University in Virginia. Her audacity and fiercely protective instincts caught my attention, and I resolved to make this feral cat my personal friend. I'm sad to report that when my husband Bob and I returned to West Lafayette, we left Holly's babies behind (most in good hands, but two becoming feral legends of their own on campus). I'm happy to report, however, that Holly has now lived in Indiana over 15 years. She might have started as a feral tramp (thus her name), but she has become one of my best confidantes.

Ann Koci (Far Right)

Target (pronounced with a French accent) crawled across the street to our driveway on a hot June day in Houston, Texas. She could not walk or stand, but we placed her under our carport and began to administer fluids and soft food. Three days later, when she was able to lean on us, we took her to the vet. He gave her a 5% chance if she didn't have heart worm. She had mange and other parasites, but not the dreaded heart worm. We named her Target because we thought she looked like the dog in the Target ads. In reality she is a pit bull; the loving not the fighting kind. She grew from 19 to 60 pounds over several months' is 11 years old now, and has made the move with us from Texas to Indiana.