

**Chapter 1 : Blanche Devereaux | Lone Star Bulldog Club Rescue**

*Blanche & smitty #1: michele malkin amazoncom, blanche & smitty #1 [michele malkin] on amazoncom \*free\* shipping on qualifying offers blanche unexpectedly recieves a cat named smitty as a christmas gift and finds her life turned upside.*

Virginia Dunning January 17, Mr. Smith was my best friend at the American Legion. Smith and I helped serve refreshments to donors at Am Legion. We talked again at the Am. Legion meeting on Dec. I feel blessed to have spent time with him 3 times in Dec. We picked up his check in gratitude for his service for our country. The short time we spent with him made a huge impact on my life. I feel as if I have lost a member of my family. Rest in peace sir. The last time I saw him he gave me a gold dollar coin as a gift. He was a very kind person and I will miss him a lot. Robert "Smitty" Smith January 5, Smitty was my new best friend. I was in the process of taping his stories, and will continue, though his friends to tell his story. January 5, What a nice man it will be a loss not to see him at his usual spot "Hardees" I remember the gold coins he always made a point to give my daughter Josh Mays January 5, Smitty was truly a nice guy I used to see him in my store at Super Dollar Grocery at the Plaza on a regular basis he would always have a smile on his face and speak to every one he was a true american hero and a genuine nice guy his smile will be greatly missed Amy Hamilton January 2, I met Smitty years ago He would come look for my table at Golden Corral in Lynchburg, VA and leave me a new gold quarter with one of the presidents on it Always loved to see him He will be missed Smitty" while working at Dollar General in the Lynchburg area. It was a pleasure to see his wide smile and bright eyes while in the store, he always purchased chocolate drinks and sometimes would speak of his tour of duty while in service in this great country. He will be greatly missed by me and other coworkers at Dollar General also at Hardees by my cousin Linda. We extend our deepest sympathy to each member of his family and to each life that he touched with his acts o kindness. I met him at my job, Hardees, and every day without seeing his smiling face sadens me deeply. He will be missed by everyone who knew him but we all know that he is in a better place:

*Get this from a library! Blanche and Smitty. [Michele Malkin] -- The unexpected arrival of an amazing and unpredictable cat changes Blanche's life, as he is by turns naughty and helpful in the kitchen.*

A couple who formerly had a Bulldog and have two young skin sisters chose to adopt me and I am so excited. Check out the expressions on our faces. Thanks to everyone LSBCR for saving my life, providing superb nutrition and medical care, that many of us puppy mill rejects lack, caring for me in ways that restore safety, security, and stability to my life. I am one of the lucky many of us Rescue pups who have experienced this is the first time. We so love you and we will be forever grateful. Lord, being from the south I am high maintenance indeed. My Mama was in tears when I left the country, but I felt like I was born to do big things and the city life seemed more a fit for me. So, follow my journey thru rescue, watch me become a model. The two sibling Bullies here, a resident queen and a visiting princess, welcomed me with butt sniffs. They immediately promoted me from new kid to visiting princess status so I am a happy pup. Recognizing the beautiful belle that I am, my foster parents scheduled a visit for me to the spa tomorrow morning. My dignity, to say little of my ego, demands nothing less. Look at me now. Just imagine how stunning I will look tomorrow! The food here is sumptuous. I have bounced around as a pool table combo bank shot so the peace, security, and nutrition of this place comfort me. We Bullies crave that in a home. My foster parents compete for my attention. A southern lady never shows her preference. I am earning my keep, no lady of leisure am I. On the other paw, I help foster mom with her chores. They both feed me so I am blessed. These foster parents are fawning all over me. I want their attention just as the other Bullies here. They believe that my stay at this BnB will not be long. I will be scooped up by my fur-ever family in short order. This foster family loves me and I love them. Imagine me as the star of your family. I have plenty more love to share with you. Foster mom erects barricades in the morning when she leaves for work and takes them down after dinner so that we can all share the love. Ah, dinner and love works for me. The transition adjustment is past now and so is my previous life. I am secure, safe, well nourished, loved and loving. Thanks to everyone in rescue, I am ready to bring these qualities to my new adoptive home. You can make that loneliness go away by adopting me or one of my friends! The resident queen here, although barely a year older than I, is a lazy-bones. I choose to spend the rest of my healthy days entertaining my new adoptive family with more energy. I can pack and go in moments. This foster home has been wonderful and I thank these foster folks. They have prepared me for my fur-ever home and I want to spread the love. Where are you, adoptive family? Miss Blanche Devereaux here. I have had a busy week. The weather was great for Bullies so I soaked in the experience. I even got to help foster mom with the gardening. I gave her advice on the flowers I most like to sit on or fertilize. Mom and I have become BFFs. She feeds me in my private dining nook while foster dad attends to the other pups. I sit on her foot to demonstrate my devotion and protection. She thinks I am hers but we all know it is the other way around. A little later, foster dad brushed me a lot with three different combs and brushes. Ah, that felt good. He said there was so much fur that he should have used scissors. On Sunday, another wonderful Rescue mom picked me up and off we went to 3 Stacks in Frisco. I was the belle of that ball but whom would anyone expect anything less of a lass named Blanche Devereaux? This is a wonderful resort and I am happy to have vacationed here. This foster family has prepared me for a life of happiness with my new adoptive family. Is that your family? Miss Blanche Devereaux reporting early this week, And what a beautiful weather week it has been! We Bullies understand that hanging outside comes but for a short time in the spring and fall. I enjoyed every minute in the back yard. I love to sunbathe with a homie on the pebble deck by the pool. Are we a pair of beauties or what? On the downside, former bad conduct has reemerged. Yes, I am peeing inappropriately. They received tips and a helpful pamphlet on house training. So now, they take me out to pee on the leash. When I go, they immediately give me a treat. It is helpful to see my homies pee outside. Dutifully, I smell the evidence, and emulate their performance. Alas, I must leave now for mid-afternoon noshes. A few chews of beef and bites of lobster works for me. Only an adoptive family can make it better. This is my invitation to adoptive families. So what exactly are you waiting for? I hear foster parents talking

about an adoptive family that wants me. School will be out soon and the kids need a Bullie with which to play and love. One prospective adoptive family has two elementary school kids. By the time school begins again, they will be so deeply in love with me that they will wonder why they waited so long. I have been so busy this week that I have had little time to pose for glamour photos. If you have seen one pic of me, you know that I am so cute that my looks compensate for my double dose of the stubborn gene. I have thought about charging for photos with me, but, I digress! My foster family says I am an ideal Bullie, loving, playful, cooperative sometimes, and house trained. OK, I am still working on that last detail but I have been much better since foster parents have focused on re-training me. I love lying in your lap and stroking me. Then we can pay fetch with squeaky toy. If that is not enough, I am a stunning beauty who Oohs-and-Ahhs everyone I meet. This BnB has been a wonderful and restorative beginning of my new life. I am ready to move in with my new family. Say your prayers that my interview goes well and I will be back with adoption news later this week.

### Chapter 3 : FREE AI-Anon Speakers | theinnatdunvilla.com

*Blanche writes to Santa, hoping for a drum, or maybe skates. What arrives is Smitty, a demanding cat with definite ideas of how things should be run: he should be waited on hand and foot.*

### Chapter 4 : Board of Directors: Project Prevention - Children Requiring a Caring Community

*Blanche writes to Santa, hoping for a drum, or maybe skates. What arrives is Smitty, a demanding cat with definite ideas of how things should be run: he should be waited on hand and foot. When Blanche threatens banishment, he reformstemporarily.*

### Chapter 5 : Abner Martin Obituary - Spartanburg, SC | Spartanburg Herald-Journal

*Blanche is dismayed to find Smitty on the remote tropical island where she was planning on vacationing alone, but she finds it hard to stay angry at Smitty, despite various escapades and accidents.*

### Chapter 6 : Obituary for Blanche O. Smith | Wright Funeral & Cremation Services, Inc.

*Blanche is dismayed to find Smitty on the remote tropical island where she was planning on vacationing alone, but she finds it hard to stay angry at Smitty, despite various escapades and accidents. [Read More.](#)*

### Chapter 7 : Blanche and Smitty (Book, ) [theinnatdunvilla.com]

*Blanche became receptionist and answering service at her husband's medical practice in Mt. Oliver. She was an avid golfer and member of the Western Pennsylvania Women's Golf Association.*

### Chapter 8 : Michele Malkin | Open Library

*Books by Michele Malkin, Blanche & Smitty #1, Blanche & Smitty #2, Blanche and Smitty, Blanche and Smitty's summer vacation, Pinky's sweet tooth.*

### Chapter 9 : Newhart (TV Series " ) - Full Cast & Crew - IMDb

*Blanche O. Smith, 95, of Coatesville, received her wings and transitioned peacefully into the arms of our Lord and Savior on Tuesday, March 20, at the Brandywine Hospital in Coatesville, PA surrounded by her family.*