

Survivors of the Storm

Heroic volunteers organized a huge makeshift shelter following Hurricane Katrina.

By Kristin Grant

At 6:10 a.m. on August 29, 2005, as Russell Leyshon slept in his New Orleans ground-floor apartment, the third-strongest hurricane to make landfall in U.S. history swirled onto the Gulf Coast with 125 mph winds. "My bed's kind of low, and my hand was hanging over the side," Leyshon says. "The next thing I knew, my fingers were touching water."

Leyshon jumped from his bed into the ankle-deep water and immediately thought, "I need to save my pets." He rapped a broom against the ceiling of his room to get the attention of his landlady and shouted, "Katrina's here."

****For the full article, pick up the June 2007 issue of CAT FANCY.****

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