

## The Vicious Cycle of Wildlife Captivity

By TAMMY QUIST

PHOTOS COURTESY OF THE WILDCAT SANCTUARY

In our ever-changing and evolving world, it seems only likely that our views on wildlife in captivity would change and evolve too. For some, this is a true statement. We consider wildlife an important part of the world. We believe that wild animals should not be kept in cramped and filthy cages in our backyards, in a traveling circus or at a roadside zoo where the standards of care are at the bare minimum. Yes, for most of us, animals belong in the wild, in their natural environments. However, there are more than a select few who view animals as nothing more than a cash cow - sometimes



in these small cages and most have little to no food or water. Once the animal is at its destination, many things may occur. The animal may be forced to breed, perform tricks or live in filthy conditions. Often the animals are abused, emotionally and physically, and little is provided in the form of health or veterinary care.

Many civilians try to make "pets" of wild animals without the understanding of how costly it is to feed and house the animal. Some owners turn to breeding their animal(s) in order to turn a profit. This only worsens the captive animal crisis. They produce a surplus of animals along with the game farms, zoos, and circuses. The cute and cuddly babies they produce will be sold at auction to other unknowing private owners or exhibitors. When the babies grow up and stop being cute the animal is again up for sale at auction or dumped at a breeder. The cycle continues.

The question then becomes, when does it end?

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literally. These people and businesses include breeders and dealers, roadside zoos, circuses, private owners, game-farm operators and many more.

The idea of owning, breeding, and selling wild animals has been around for quite some time. The vicious cycle that animals in captivity have to go through can be quite horrendous and sometimes unbearable, however. A common scenario of a captive animal involves one or more stops at each of the aforementioned so-called "businesses." First, the animal may be born at a breeding facility (usually somebody's home) or game farm. The animal can then be sold to either a private owner or to a roadside zoo or circus. These sorts of transactions often take place at animal auctions where people can sell and trade their animals. Here, the animals are often kept in cages not even large enough to turn around in. They may have to travel hundreds or thousands of miles

## What Are Tropical Forests Doing In New York City?

By J.K. CANEPA



became even more amazed when they moved 150 feet deeper into the forest, and found that the second tree they studied yielded 1,700 more species of beetle, 80% of which were different from those in the first tree! And if you find this hard to believe, read on: they moved inward another 150 feet and, yes, a third tree yielded a treasure trove of another 1,400 beetle species, 80% of which were also new. These small creatures play a part in an ancient interconnected tapestry of life whose members all depend intimately on one another. The micro-organisms on the forest floor, the atmospheric gases exchanged over the canopies, the new growth that comes from the decaying vegetation in the understory, all these are part of one breathing, living organism: the magnificent tropical rainforest. Here we find the elusive jaguar, the tapir, the vampire bat, the howler monkey, varieties of hummingbird and toucan and sloth, many who cannot thrive outside these habitats.

**Rainforests contain countless medicinal plants used by indigenous peoples, and used as blueprints for modern pharmaceuticals. How many remain unidentified? And of course the rainforests are known as the lungs of our planet; they drive our hydrological cycles, affect ocean currents, and absorb carbon dioxide from the air; thus they are essential to the survival of life on earth.**

Since the 1960s, the agencies of New York City (and State) have played a major role in the destruction of these invaluable forests. In fact, **New York City is the largest consumer of tropical timber outside of the Amazon!** The City has purchased the following: Ipê, from Brazil, used extensively for park benches, railings and playgrounds, and the boardwalks of Coney Island and the Rockaways; greenheart, from Guyana, South America, found at the Staten Island Ferry Terminal's bumpers and pilings; and ekki, made into the decking of the Brooklyn Bridge. More tropical timber has been installed in the Hudson River Park promenade, South Street Seaport and the East River Park, among other places. What's more, many subway track ties are made of

### Tropical Forests

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Some environmental groups are decrying the city's massive use of tropical hardwoods logged from the world's most bio-diverse ecosystems, the rainforests of Africa, South America and Southeast Asia. In the Amazon alone, over 130,000 acres have been destroyed for city use.

Here is a testimony to the

dazzling richness of these forests: **Tim Keating, founder of Rainforest Relief, tells of the amazement of scientists when the first tree they studied (an emergent tree, meaning the crown rose above the canopy of the rest of the forest) yielded 1,050 species of beetle, 80% of them not previously identified. They**

## Coyotes In The Wild And In Your Yard: A Wildlife Watch Presentation

**Wildlife Watch** wishes to thank **Hope Ryden** and **Elise Able** for their presentation at the beautiful **Greenwood Nature Center** in Scarsdale, NY, and **Central Park** in New York City. We thank **Carol Moon** for her stirring rendition of "Colors of the Wind."

Hope's work fascinates both young and old, and she demonstrated that she has a special knack for drawing children to her subject. Hope spoke about her years of observation of coyotes in the wild, and shared her amazing photographs. Her book, *God's Dog*, has inspired people around the world to look favorably upon this much maligned animal.

Elise talked about her unique experience with non-lethal human-animal conflict resolution. Her talk was chock full of practical information. Here Elise wrote just a brief summary of what you can do to keep coyotes out of your yard. Be sure to contact both Hope and Elise for more information or about presentations.

### Coyotes

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Carol Moon



Hope in Central Park



### Tama the Cat Brings 10 million dollars to Kishikawa, Japan and Saves Local Economy!

Kishikawa, Japan, is a small, isolated town at the end of a little-used railway line. Like much of the country, Kishikawa was facing hard economic times.

Tama, a calico cat who lived in a grocery store next to the railway station, might not have been aware of the difficulties facing her depressed hometown. She kept up her regular schedule of hanging

around the station, as sort of unofficial greeter for the few passengers who bothered to come this far. Then, someone at the Wakayama Electric Railway made the inspired decision to declare Tama an *official* mascot for the nearly bankrupt line.

Giving Tama the title of “Super Stationmaster,” and placing a fetching photo poster



of the feline wearing a hat befitting her new job in all the carriages, resulted in an enormous increase in business. Tourists were enchanted with Tama’s personality and everyone wanted her picture. A star was born!

Now, with Tama merchandise flying off the shelves, little Kishikawa has experienced an economic renaissance. One

university study estimated that Tama has brought as much as ten million dollars into the town.

There have been many stories of cats saving their owners from a house fire or other dangers. This very popular calico kitty has saved a whole town!

E.M.F.

Read about Tama at <http://www.cnn.com/2008/WORLD/asiapcf/10/29/japan.station.cat/index.html>

### Coyotes

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**Carol Moon** capped the presentations with her rendition of *Colors of the Wind*. Carol’s emotive voice had a stirring impact on all of us.



Elise in Central Park

## Preventing and Resolving Conflicts with Coyotes

By Elise Able of Fox Wood Wildlife Rescue, Inc.

- Secure your garbage
- Don’t feed or try to pet coyotes
- Keep cats indoors- especially at night
- Keep dogs close to home and obey leash laws-especially at night and during April and May
- Keep bird feeder areas clean
- Feed pets indoors
- Don’t allow coyote trappers and hunters to use your land
- Clear brush and dense weeds around the yard which provides shelter for coyotes and the rodents they hunt
- Don’t let coyotes intimidate you. Use loud noises, lights, re-arrange lawn furniture
- Close off crawl spaces under porches and sheds
- Protect livestock and produce using good fencing and/or dog s
- Educate Neighbors
- Be prepared if you are logging

### Tropical Forests

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ekki.

At the urging of the **New York Climate Action Group and Rainforest Relief, Mayor Bloomberg** finally made this issue a part of his vision when he announced late last year at a climate conference in Bali that he would see to it that the City would reduce its reliance on such tropical hardwoods. **In February of 2008 the Tropical Timber Reduction Plan was announced. Unfortunately, this plan actually provides for a net *increase* in the use of tropical timber. Four marine transfer stations are slated to be built soon with greenheart in the plans, not to mention the recent installation of a boardwalk at Hudson River Park of vast quantities of ipê!**

## What You Can Do

**Call Mayor Bloomberg at 212-NEW-YORK** (if you are in NYC just dial 311) and demand

that the city demonstrate full commitment to stopping the use of timber from ecologically intact forests, especially tropical rainforests. For more information, call JK Canepa, 917-648-4514, [judithk5@aol.com](mailto:judithk5@aol.com).

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**JK Canepa** is a co-founder of the **New York Climate Action Group (NYCAG)**, [www.nycag.org](http://www.nycag.org), whose formation last year was inspired by a visit from **John Seed**, Australian rainforest activist and Deep Ecologist. NYCAG is committed to working locally in New York City and State to contribute to global climate healing, and our current project is to stop city and state agencies’ use of tropical timber and to offer information on alternatives such as recycled plastic lumber.

**Rainforest Relief** ([www.rainforestrelief.org](http://www.rainforestrelief.org)) works to end the loss of the world’s tropical and temperate rainforests and protect their human and non-human inhabitants by reducing demand for the products of rainforest logging, mining and agricultural conversion, through education, advocacy, research and action.

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Unfortunately, the end is usually just that. When the animal is too old to breed or do tricks or it finally decides it has had enough and hurts someone, the animal may be killed. **There are some happy endings for some animals, however. These lucky few, such as the cats who are now known as the Catskill Game Farm Cats, are saved from death or worse: being sold once again. The seven cats that came to The Wildcat Sanctuary now have a home for life where they are well fed, well taken care of, and most of all saved from the never ending cycle of captivity.** Aslan’s pride includes two females, Asha and Shanti Deva, who now live in a 12,000 square foot habitat. They have a cave, two hammocks, a large perch with a roof for shade, and a building that is heated in the winter. Shazam, the black leopard, enjoys his neighbor Diablo Guapo, a black jaguar, with whom he shares a special kinship. After being physically



Shanti Deva, Asha, Aslan



Mia and Max – remember those skinny kids from the Catskill Game Farm? Look at them now!

If you found the **Wildlife Watch Binocular** at an outlet, please note that you can receive FREE issues by mail by e-mailing your name and mailing address to: [wildwatch@verizon.net](mailto:wildwatch@verizon.net) or calling 845-256-1400. Once you are on the Wildlife Watch list, you will be able to receive other information of interest to those who wish to help wild animals.



Shazam

and emotionally abused, he has come out of his shell greatly, and now greets his keepers with his tail held high.

The three cougars, Mia, Max and Matty, are allowed space for all their acrobats and antics. They enjoy any sort of enrichment and scent but are especially fond of shredding old phone books. Our goal for **Cougar Cove** is to get **Mia, Max and Matty’s** habitat completed first. Their’s will be the most expensive since we will require a top for them given their

acrobatics. Hopefully, they will be the first to move in the spring if we get enough funding for the building and habitat. Our big match donor contacted us letting us know that he cannot do the match in March/April given the economy. Now we are writing several foundations to see if they will contribute to the match so we can still do it. It’s our biggest fundraiser of the year.

With help from donors and grants, The Wildcat Sanctuary is now home to over 100 cats. We are only one of the many much-needed facilities to help animals in need.

**The future of captive animals lies in our hands.**

## WHAT YOU CAN DO:

Lobbying politicians for legislation banning wild animals as pets, reporting violations to the USDA, not patronizing roadside zoos and circuses, and educating friends and family on the captive animal crisis are a few things we all can do to help protect the future of animals. Our world has come such a long way only for it to be destroyed by lack of caring and action. Wouldn’t it be great if someday we didn’t need sanctuaries to house unwanted, abused and surplus animals? **Let’s end the vicious cycle of captivity.**

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**Tammy Quist** is Director of the **Wildcat Sanctuary** in Sandstone, MN. She may be contacted at: (320) 245-6871 [www.wildcatsanctuary.org](http://www.wildcatsanctuary.org)

See their cats on **Big Cat TV**. Visit: <http://youtube.com/user/WildcatSanctuary>



R.O.C.K. -

REHABBERS OFFER CARE AND KINDNESS

The Life of a Wildlife Rehabilitator or Never say “Never”

By Geri Tillett

Over 20 years ago, before my husband retired from NASA, I swore that, when he retired, I would NEVER set an alarm clock again to go off before dawn unless, of course, it was to start on a vacation to somewhere fun and scenic. However, somewhere along the way, I became interested in helping our wild birds

who sometimes hit a window, or a nestling who came out of the nest too early for various reasons. These unfortunate victims would come into our local animal shelter and the staff there were at a loss to know what to do for them. I happened to be Board Chairman of our Humane Society, who operated the shelter, and

volunteered to take the birds home where I would call a dear friend for advice who had been doing wildlife rehab for many years. “I have a robin. What should I feed him?” Or “I have a dove. What do they eat?” I eventually learned that I needed some training AND two permits to be legal. One each from the Federal Fish and Wildlife and one from New Mexico Game & Fish.

keep meal worms and crickets, fruits and berries for these “house guests.” And sometimes, I have baby skunks, rabbits or squirrels to raise. It is not unusual in the summer to be at this work 12 or more hours per day. Thankfully, birds sleep all night and do not eat again until the sun comes up.

When my husband retired 15 years ago, he built an aviary of wood and wire. It was like a giant bird cage with a roof, perches, and a small storage area inside. This has been a wonderful half-way house when the birds “graduate” from the small cage, are self-feeding, and are ready to try out their wings. There is a small trap door just under the roof that stays open and when the birds can fly up there, they leave on their own.

One time I had a bald eagle in a box at my feet and was feeding a humming bird on the counter. I thought, “this is really diversity in the bird world!”

I guess my greatest frustration occurs when someone brings me a mangled bird that their cat caught. When a cat catches a bird, assuming the bird might survive, he always needs an antibiotic to counteract the bacteria that is in a cat’s saliva because it is toxic to birds. **I try to educate people who let their cats run loose, and some listen. Also, when cats kill songbirds and rodents, they are competing with the owls, hawks, roadrunners, foxes and coyotes who depend on these animals for food.**

I advise callers that if they find an injured or orphaned bird, they

can pick him up with a towel and put him in a box. Place the box in a quiet, dark place and if the bird is just stunned, for instance if he hit a window, he needs a little time to recuperate. You can offer water, but never squirt it into the mouth. If the bird is a baby, drip the water over the beak and let the bird take it in. Don’t try to feed injured birds. Rehabilitators can be found on the internet, or to find a local rehabilitator, call the local Game Warden, animal shelter or Animal Control. If the bird is a baby, he must be kept warm. Again, it’s best not to feed him if you don’t know what he should eat.

In Southern New Mexico, there are just two rehabilitators—the other rehabber takes in birds of prey and water birds. I take in the songbirds. It works out better that way because it is too stressful on the songbirds to be in the same room with a hawk or owl. Imagine if you had to spend time in the same room with a caged tiger or lion!

This work is very rewarding in that I can help some of our wildlife, and most people are grateful that there is someone who will take an injured or orphaned bird for care. I have had seven volunteers this past summer who have come in at various times each week to assist in this labor of love. I can be reached at (575) 522-4966. We are on Mountain time. If you cannot find someone in your area of NM for advice, you may use me as a last resort!

A Ladderback Tale

By Geri Tillett

Last spring we had a sudden wind storm which blew down the Agave plant where a Ladderback Woodpecker couple had started their family. Only one naked baby survived, which the parents abandoned. We took in the survivor who grew up in a makeshift nest on a heating pad and was released in our yard when he grew up. He spent hours going up and down the branches of our mulberry tree looking for bugs. He was rather imprinted on us as his parents, so he came around frequently for breakfast, lunch, dinner and snacks in between. By the time he was fully feathered HE turned out to be a female. When she was hungry, she learned to tap on our metal screen door, but when she was REALLY hungry, the tap turned into a BANG, BANG, BANG! She has since gone off to live her life without us!

Geri Tillett is a wildlife rehabilitator in Las Cruces, NM.



Photo by Geri Tillett

Bird season starts, of course, in the spring as the birds start pairing up and building nests. Then when the babies hatch, my work load increases to a point that I am setting that alarm to go off in the dark and starting my work day at dawn mixing formulas for the various appetites. From the garage, the sounds of cheeping and squawking are coming into the kitchen as I hurriedly mix baby food for the various species. Seed eaters get one kind, insect eaters get another—depending on the bird’s age. Some eat every few minutes, others three times per day. Young babies are in the incubator, others with feathers are in butter tubs lined with tissues; older birds are in cages and are self-feeding. I

North Carolina Bear Cub Victim of Hit and Run

When a black bear cub was struck and killed on Interstate 26, near Woodfin, Buncombe County, NC, it was, sadly, not an isolated occurrence. Approximately 15 bears have been hit by vehicles in that county this year already. What made this particular tragedy especially poignant, however, was the fact that the cub’s mother made repeated efforts to retrieve her baby’s body from the road, but traffic made it impossible.

scene. **What mother wouldn’t want to have time to grieve, or to make sure her child was indeed beyond her powers to help?**

Police Sgt. Dawn Roberts noted that the cub had been killed outright, but the mother stayed beside the cub in the woods for quite a while, anyway.

After a couple of hours, however, the authorities were concerned for the surviving bears’ safety. Another live cub was still with the mother.

“We did not want her to linger next to a very busy interstate highway,” Carraway told us, “where there was still the possibility that she or the other cub might try to cross or wander out into traffic.”

So Carraway and transportation workers present chased the mother away from the dead cub, and Carraway took the body away for

analysis. He stated that the 80-lb. cub was “exceptionally healthy,” which indicated that the bears were getting enough to eat. He saw there had been a good crop of acorns and cherries in the area this year. After the dead cub was removed, his Mom and sibling left the area.

Anyone who drives on roads bordering woodland or fields is on a potential collision course with wildlife. Short-sighted squirrels, meandering possums, deer frightened out of hiding by hunters, and skunks whose natural instinct is to face down a threat, often are doomed by cars. We see the tragic evidence of the losing side daily: pathetic, broken bodies by the side of virtually every road. In this instance a comparatively large, easy-to-see bear was the victim, which makes one wonder just how little attention the hit-and-run

driver was paying.

The fact is that most of us who drive could be a lot more careful than we typically are. Speed limits are set for drivers’ convenience, and are usually too fast to permit a sudden stop for a crossing animal. Making it worse, many drivers seem to think limits are merely a *suggestion* for a constant rate, and seldom go below the limit.



emergency flashers for a moment to warn them to hold back, and to prevent a rear-end collision if we do have to stop for an animal. Finally, we can lobby state authorities to lower speed limits on stretches of road that see multiple animal fatalities, and then make sure the local police enforce the new limits.

We may not be able to comfort this particular grieving mother, but we can try to prevent future tragedies.

**E.M. Fay.** is a free-lance writer with a special interest in animal and environmental issues.

WHAT WE CAN DO:

We can save wild lives by driving **below the maximum speed limit**, at least when it is safe to do so. Another simple safeguard is to keep scanning the sides of the road as we drive, particularly when passing natural areas. Catching sight of an animal nearing the road edge can give us a chance to slow down in time to stop for them. If we’re being tail-gated by less careful drivers, we can put on our

If you need help for wildlife, call

1-877-WILDHELP OR 1-877-945-3435

Wildlife Watch maintains a **Wildlife Help Hotline** to help humane folks who have found an injured or orphaned wild animal. We maintain lists of wildlife rehabilitators throughout the country, and we will do our best to help you find the wildlife care professional closest to you. Our hotline helps us to help hundreds of people and animals annually.

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We welcome letters/articles/photos for consideration.



Doomed Bull at Auction Finds Love and Green Pastures

By Linda Brink

In early September, an upstate game farm and petting zoo decided to reduce its animal inventory. Winter was coming, and the cost of hay was rising in leaps and bounds. Learning that petting zoo animals would be auctioned off, and realizing that many would very likely go for slaughter, a group of animal lovers, animal rescues, and animal sanctuaries began an intensive five day campaign to raise funding. The plan was to use donations for purchase of the most threatened animals, find quality forever homes, and arrange transport of the saved animals to safety. Rather astoundingly, people from far and wide—now called the Circle of Friends—stood up to help the many threatened species, from a Patagonian cavy to pot belly and farm pigs, a parrot to an alpaca, sheep and goats to llamas, mini donkeys to a rabbit, peacocks and doves. Almost \$15,000 was raised, and 95 animals were saved by the effort. More, actually, as a number of rescued animals produced babies, within days!

One of the animals saved was Bully, a young belted Galloway bull.

Bully came to the auction with a companion, a cow that went for a fairly high price—but the bidder did not want Bully. No one wanted Bully, it seemed, but people who had Sunday dinner in mind, so the Circle of Friends stepped up and bought him. As transport was not arriving until the next day, Bully spent the night at the auction facility with two very young steer, also saved.

But Bully was upset. Everything in his life had changed in a day, and he was afraid. His companion had been taken away while he was forced to stay behind, and he missed her, missed his fields and his friends. When morning arrived one thing was crystal clear to Bully: he just had to get away from these people, and this place.

When the enclosure gate swung open, Bully had two choices: the gaping cave of the trailer, or the wall. He



**Bully** chose the wall—scrambled over it, squeezed through the narrow opening at the top, fell onto the other side, hove to his feet, and ran away. Perhaps he wanted to find his friend whom he had seen sold.

The auction hands were dumbfounded. “He was just frantic,” said one witness. “You could see it—he just had to get out of there.” The auction house instructed the State police to “dispatch” Bully on sight.

Notified of the escape, and kill order, the Circle of Friends said: No, don’t do it! They offered a \$600 reward for Bully’s live return, hoping to head off a massacre of the frightened animal. Robin Yager, of Spring Farm CARES, a Clinton animal sanctuary, placed an ad in a local paper and put up posters, everywhere. And, she called Jane Case. Jane is an Animal Control Officer, and lives not far from the auction facility.

For 9 days, Bully remained undercover. But then, at last—a sighting, not all that far from the auction facility. Motivated by the generous offer of reward, the auction facility staff thundered to the sighted location. *Not those guys again*, one can imagine Bully thinking, as he

galloped off and disappeared into the safety of the woods. This scenario unfolded just as Jane Case had predicted. “They’re not stupid, you know,” Jane remarked, referring to the bull, not the auction staff. Jane had a plan she felt would work—if she could just get to Bully first.

At dawn the next morning, Jane loaded her little heifer, Heidi, onto a trailer and drove to the last place Bully had been sighted. Having heard Bully’s sad tale, she understood that, above all, *he was lonely*. After leading the heifer through fields, a stream, and woods, Jane found the spot she was looking for, tied her heifer to a tree, and walked away. The heifer called, wanting her back. The heifer called louder and more plaintively. The heifer bellowed. And deep in the woods, hearing what must have been music to his ears, Bully raised his great black head, and bellowed back. The rest is elementary, though not as easy as one might think. Leading the heifer, Jane lured Bully back to her trailer—though clearly, he had suspicions. In the end, though, he followed his heart—and the heifer—up the ramp.

A happy ending: Jane received the \$600, and she earned it by understanding that animals have feelings too. Bully got Heidi—the Circle of Friends bought her from Jane, so Bully never has to lose the love of his life, ever again. Today, they are alive and well, thriving on the green pastures of Windward Farm in Virginia.

And the moral of the story? Animals have feelings too—of course they do. Any auction is a terror for them, you’ve only to listen to their cries, and see the fear on their faces. Bonded friends go separate ways, crying out for their loved ones. Mothers go one way, babies another. In a day, their lives are, forever, changed. They feel about it just as you would feel—dismayed, confused, frightened, terrified. They understand their lives aren’t in their own hands—an awful realization. And there’s this: from petting zoo to slaughterhouse; from kind voices and gentle pats, to rough voices and kicks and electric prods. Think about that next time you pay to pet the sweet babies. Think about where they will be going, come Fall.

Fortune smiled on Bully, through the Circle of Friends. Few others are so lucky. From petting zoo to slaughterhouse, few will be saved.

**Linda Brink** is the President and Founder of **Sunnyskies Bird and Animal Sanctuary** in Warwick, NY.

Please visit [www.sunnyskiesbirdsanctuary.org/](http://www.sunnyskiesbirdsanctuary.org/) Sunnyskies has a 501(c)3.

**Bettie Acks** took a number of goats and sheep.

Bettie wrote to Linda: *Remember when I told you the one goat was so thin and we thought she was pregnant? Well, yesterday she delivered two baby girls. She wouldn’t even clean them or nurse them, I think she is just so down from whatever she went through. I am bottle feeding them so she can get her strength back. I have attached a picture of them in their little sweaters along with a kitten I rescued in July that was only 15 ounces and covered with maggots and very sick. Not anymore! He is very healthy and nosy.*



Here are some of the groups and individuals involved with this auction and other rescues:

**Sunnyskies Bird and Animal Sanctuary**, [www.sunnyskiesbirdsanctuary.org](http://www.sunnyskiesbirdsanctuary.org)

**Spring Farm Cares**, [www.springfarmcares.org](http://www.springfarmcares.org)


**The Tusk and Bristle**, [TheTuskandBristle@earthlink.net](mailto:TheTuskandBristle@earthlink.net)

**Carol Eiswald**, founder of **The Tusk and Bristle**, a pig sanctuary of over 100 pigs writes: *Please meet Mango and Angelie who were rescued from the midwest flooding a few months back. They just arrived here from Farm Sanctuary in Watkins Glen, NY. They got off the trailer spotlessly clean, and look at them now! LOL!*

*They are wonderful friendly girls, and will be a joy to have. I wanted to hug them to welcome them home, but it won’t be today!*

*They are calm, laid-back sweethearts... we are lucky to have them. Thanks to FS’s wonderful rescue, they will have a good life. I love them already.*





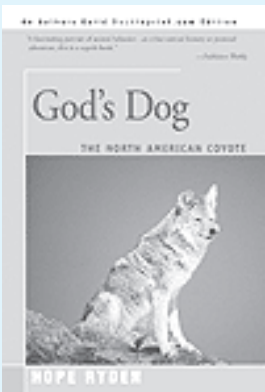
# WILDLIFE WATCH CATALOG

## GOD’S DOG

We were happy to learn from Hope Ryden that her amazing book, *God’s Dog*, is available once again. We encourage you to read it and give it to others to read. Ask libraries to order it, and give it to friends for holidays and birthdays. It will be a gift that will last a lifetime, for it will change the readers’ perspective of coyotes forever.

*"Full of charm and tenacious inquisitiveness as the appealing animal she pleads is allowed to live."*—*The Washington Post*.

\$24.95 or \$20.95 members.



*God's Dog : A Celebration of the North American Coyote*  
by Hope Ryden

## Wildlife Watchers Should Know About :

**CAW OF THE WILD: Observations from the Secret World of Crows** by Barb Kirpluk order by calling 1-800-Authors (1-800-288-4677) [www.iuniverse.com](http://www.iuniverse.com) published in 2005.

Kirpluk is masterful at describing her observations and interactions with these intelligent animals. She broadens our understanding of the species by deepening our connection with the individuals who comprise the species. CAW OF THE WILD is a MUST READ!

This book was sent to us by **Rita Sarnicola of CROW** (Citizens Respectful of Wildlife) in Auburn, NY. Please contact Rita and Joe Sarnicola for a professionally produced DVD of crow ecotourism in Auburn: [jsarn@adelphia.net](mailto:jsarn@adelphia.net)

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