

## Turpentine Creek Wildlife Refuge

By Karen L. Kirsch

Turpentine Creek Wildlife Refuge sits on 450 acres just outside Eureka Springs, Arkansas. It is the largest refuge of its type open to the public. Since 1992 Scott and Tanya Smith and their staff have offered lifelong sanctuary to big cats they've rescued from neglect and abuse. For anyone who wonders why such a refuge is necessary this is the place to learn.

Unlike many so-called sanctuaries which in reality are little more than roadside zoos, Turpentine Creek's emphasis on education addresses the overall plight of big cats. In the wild they are threatened by poaching

and other cats is fun and interesting, but visitors will notice how Turpentine Creek differs from other "sanctuaries." Differences begin with the staff, which includes three zoologists and two biologists. Their internship program hosts only college students and graduates of animal science disciplines.

Although the cats are by necessity caged, their environments are stimulating. Repetitive behaviors indicative of boredom or frustration won't be seen here. Compatible cats are housed together, but there is no breeding. Males undergo vasectomies as opposed to castration which causes lions to



for pelts and body parts used in Asian medicines, and of course habitat loss, but in the United States they face a more insidious threat.

About 15,000 big cats are privately-owned. Exotic wildlife sales exist throughout the country. Obtaining a cat is relatively cheap and easy. Laws are lax and rarely enforced. Breeding is unregulated and standards regarding care are scant or non-existent. Only 18 states ban ownership. Arkansas outlawed private ownership in 2005, but the cats at this refuge have come from 27 states.

Few cats purchased as cubs by individuals live beyond two years. Most die from neglect or abuse. People are frequently injured and sometimes killed. Nearly 80% of all reported big cat attacks occur in the United States. Then authorities are called and the cat is either killed or it needs a new home. The lucky ones wind up at Turpentine Creek which currently has 100 cats with many more on a waiting list. Each animal has a story and many show the crippling consequences of its previous owner's ignorance, cruelty or greed.

Certainly experiencing the lions, tigers, leopards, cougars

lose their magnificent manes. There have been births at the Refuge, like Spyke, a black leopard who was born there shortly after his parents were rescued from New York. (Dad was neutered the day after his arrival.)

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## Air Traffic Control Needed For Birds

By E.M. Fay



Photo credit unknown, sent by Natalie Jarnstedt

Canada geese and other widely travelled or migratory birds generally know perfectly well what they are doing in the air. Millions of years of evolution have imbued them with the intellect and good sense to chart their aerial course and follow it in a logical manner. Weather patterns and wind currents are a natural part of birds' flight calculations, and they take these into account on their journeys, making rational adjustments when there are changes in their environment.

What airborne birds cannot as easily reckon with, however, is the presence of *humans* in the air - humans inside, of course, their gigantic, mechanical, and deadly aircraft. Flying humans are not, in any sense of the word, natural. And the inventions of the airplane and the jet airplane are very recent, in the evolutionary scheme of things. What is more, the schedules of take-offs and landings, and the flight paths of planes, cannot be anticipated by even the smartest of our feathered friends. Hence, the numerous, tragic and

thoroughly unnatural interfaces between flying humans and the far more delicate beings of the air.

The recent landing of a passenger jet in the Hudson River has brought new attention to this problem that has plagued both bird and man since the latter figured out a way to "fly." Birds flying near a jet plane are sucked into the engines, which not only kills the birds, but disables the engines, often causing a crash. The US Airways passengers were lucky this time, thanks to some quick thinking by the captain. But the birds who cross paths with aircraft don't have any chance of survival.

In fact, after a recent Florida newspaper headline screamed "Vulture :Shatters Airplane Windshield," Sharon Pawlak, president of the **Coalition to Prevent the Destruction of Canada Geese**, quipped "How about saying 'Plane kills vulture'?"

If this were a boating accident between a cruise ship and a dingy, it's highly unlikely the headline would read, 'Dingy rams cruise ship'."

An unknown number of birds have died worldwide in this sudden, violent way in the decades since jet travel became a commonplace, but the figure

is surely in the many millions. In addition to that enormous, accidental loss of avian life, officials responsible for airport security *purposely* kill birds that try to land or nest in the vicinity, hoping to pre-empt the collisions that they call "bird strikes." The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey alone says it kills thousands of birds every year in the marshes and tidal flats around its two major airports. Part of the problem is that airports are built in areas that migratory birds traditionally used as part of their flyways, and many are on sites that formerly included fields, wetlands, and other customary bird habitats.

Airport authorities also employ a wide variety of methods to scare birds away and discourage them from nesting near runways. Some of these methods are lethal or simply cruel, such as firing guns at them, and destroying nests. Other methods are using hawks to dissuade birds, removing trees and plants that might provide shelter, and playing recorded bird distress calls. Unfortunately, despite the plethora of often very expensive programs, planes keep colliding with birds with terrible frequency.

Trying to look at this issue from a wildlife perspective is the Seattle-Tacoma International Airport in Washington State. They have employed a biologist since the 1970s; their current wildlife specialist is Steve Osmek. He and his staff work to keep Seattle-Tacoma a bird-unfriendly environment.

With an annual budget of about \$250,000 a year, Osmek utilizes a variety of techniques. Foliage that blocks easy landing is planted, and all bodies of water near the airport are covered with netting. A green-light laser is flashed at visiting birds. Osmek explains

### Air Traffic

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## Animals in Gaza Zoo need your help

Animals at the Gaza Zoo affected by the on-going battle between Israel and the Palestinians

In a rare sign of cooperation, both Israelis and Palestinians are working to get much-needed food and medicine to the stressed animals in the Gaza Strip, particularly those in the Gaza Zoo.

Despite the continuing acrimonious state of affairs between Palestinians and Israelis, humane persons on both sides are considering the welfare of Gaza's innocent animal residents. At the behest of the Israeli organization "Let the Animals Live" and a Palestinian animal rights organization connected to the Gaza District Coordination and Liaison Office, Ehud Barak, the Israeli Minister of Defense permitted supply trucks to enter Gaza.

As Eti Altman, a spokeswoman for Let the



Animals Live said, "Animals are not involved in the political conflict, but they suffer from it all the same." She added, "I am hoping that through the animals we will be able to draw the two sides closer together."

Animals in the zoo - as well as all animals

### Gaza

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Air Traffic

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that the light is interpreted by the birds as a threat from a predator, so they take off. If a large flock of birds approaches a runway, Osmek sets off loud, explosive shells to frighten them. He asserts that he does not harm the birds, or aim the shells at them. "We are usually aiming to where we can direct them to a safer place," he told CNN.

That airport authorities take the threat from bird collisions seriously is not in doubt. But adopting humane and more effective methods for dealing with birds has been a long time in coming. Some hope for a more enlightened approach may be seen in the recent decision by local officials in Rantoul, Illinois, to postpone the building of two storm-water retention ponds in a business park. A wildlife consultant, whose participation was requested by the FAA, advised the village board that the ponds would attract Canada geese, thus adding a potential new hazard for the nearby airport.

Nancy Zierenberg, formerly of Wildlife Damage Review, has researched a number of non-lethal bird control methods, listed below.

Transport Canada developed a Wildlife Manual that strongly emphasizes the management of habitat. In his book Conflict of Wings, John Thorpe cites the presence of food such as garbage or offal from nearby slaughterhouses as a preventable factor. He also recommends keeping grass at a height of 10-15 cm. and eliminating bodies of standing water. Explosive shell crackers, bird distress calls, and trained hawks and dogs are some of the tactics Thorpe recommends that gibe with current airport methods.

**Wildlife Damage Review** says that a component of grape drinks is an effective duck and goose repellent, and can be sprayed on the ground prior to nesting season.

As Zierenberg concludes, simply modifying agricultural or horticultural practices near airports can harmlessly discourage certain bird species from taking up residence there. Use of common sense generally produces the best results. "Take away food, water and habitat needs of wildlife and you won't get wildlife!!"

If airports are built near wetlands, slaughterhouses, prime habitat, sanctuaries, then government agencies are to blame.

Gaza

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throughout the region – were very badly affected by the rockets and military assaults during the offensive in December and January. A number of animals were killed, and the survivors were left shell-shocked and terrified. Hunger and disease are also continuing concerns.

As the government charges between \$170 and \$350 for each truck allowed to pass into



Animals being fed after delivery of hay.

Canada geese were already using other retention ponds in the area, and creating new basins would just increase the threat to planes.

Another hopeful sign that authorities are making some small steps towards humane bird-dissuasion tactics is the use at Seattle-Tacoma of avian radar. Radar gives Osmek's team the ability to spot birds approaching from as far as 6 miles away, and it tells their altitude. Just as importantly, the radar reveals flight patterns that tell a trained observer like Osmek what *type* of bird is coming. Obviously, small birds are less worrying to him than the large Canada geese. Pilots and air traffic controllers can then use the data to make safe course adjustments away from a nearby flock.

Major airports in New York, Chicago, and Dallas are planning to install radar systems this year, too.

Although new technology such as avian radar was developed principally for the sake of humans, any associated reduction in the deaths of Canada geese and other innocent birds is most welcome.

Gaza, Let the Animals Live is asking for donations to help defray the costs and save more animals.

Some other photos that the Wildlife Watch Binocular has been granted permission to use are below. Please contribute to this effort through this website: <http://www.letlive.org.il/english/donate.php>

We at Wildlife Watch hope and pray for much better conditions for these guys, even under normal circumstances.



<http://story.irishsun.com/index.php/ct/9/cid/2411cd3571b4f088/id/463543/cs/1/>

Turpentine Creek

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Twenty-seven natural habitats ranging in size from 8,000 to 20,000 square feet allow seventy-six of the animals to freely enjoy the Ozarks trees, grasses, and natural undergrowth. "Cats deprived of such natural areas, those that are continually housed on concrete are at risk for a variety of health problems," says Tanya. The Refuge's goal is to continue building these habitats so cats won't have to take turns as they currently do. With 450 acres there is ample space, but construction is costly. A single habitat runs around \$20,000.00.

Since regular vet care is critical the staff uses positive reinforcement training to accustom the animals to procedures like blood draws and nail trims. This training often eliminates the need for anesthesia. Most of the cats arrive with health issues related to their previous care or lack thereof. As one might expect, veterinary costs are significant, but no medical problem is ever ignored.

Several of the cats are permanently lame, the result of amateur de-clawing. The methods are brutal. Some have had their fangs cut with bolt cutters, leaving painful abscessed teeth. The cruelties many of the cats have endured at the hands of those who tried to "tame" them are disturbing.

Upon arrival at Turpentine Creek health issues are immediately addressed. Individual dietary needs are established and the cats move into stimulating environments where even toys are provided. The cats probably think they've died and gone to heaven.

At zoos only "perfect" animals are exhibited, but here visitors will also see how exploitation has damaged some of the magnificent cats. One can't help but be moved by Lucky Lou, a female lion with rickets caused by an improper diet. Or 19 year old Vada who arrived with a painfully abscessed mouth because someone cut his teeth. There's a **sad** story behind every cat, but seeing how safe and healthy they are at Turpentine Creek is heartwarming.

"Whenever I'm stressed with paper work in the office, I come out here and take a walk along the pens and the world is okay again," says Scott.

There has never been an escape, nor an injury. Fencing is 12' high with an additional 3' jump guard making the Refuge safe for the animals and people as well.

Funding is the biggest challenge, but one met in some unusual ways. Arkansas-based Tyson Foods and Wal-Mart provide most of the fresh meats. Tours of the facility and unique overnight lodging options allow visitors to enjoy the night sounds



of caroling lions and other wildlife. Wildlife artists D. and Lisa Arthur were so impressed with the work being done at the Refuge that they designed and built the Safari Camp, patterned after real African camps, so the well-appointed cottages look like tents. The Camp offers a unique alternative to conventional hotels while providing significant income for the 501 (c) (3) sanctuary.

When they aren't working directly with the animals, Tanya and Scott present educational programs to 60,000 school kids annually to teach the difference between pets and wildlife. Education is the key to change.

"There are just so many cats that need homes and it seems there are fewer and fewer refuges," says Tanya. She'd love to see stronger legislation in spite of receiving death threats for her legislative work opposing private ownership. "We don't think anyone should own a big cat. It's just too dangerous."

[www.tigers.tc](http://www.tigers.tc)  
[www.arkansas.com](http://www.arkansas.com)

Sadly there are more exotic big cats in private homes than there are in the wild. As legislation is enacted restricting these animals as pets, the need for sanctuaries intensifies. This is precisely why Turpentine Creek Wildlife Center was founded in May of 1992 after being called upon to assist a woman in Texas who was keeping several lions and tigers in a cattle trailer. Like most of the cats at this refuge, they had been purchased by someone who liked the idea of owning an exotic animal. Ultimately twenty animals were rescued. Word spread, and the need for a refuge was apparent.

With 459 acres, Turpentine Creek is the largest big cat refuge in the world open to the public. This self-sustaining sanctuary is a model facility that not only addresses the immediate needs

of the cats, but is committed to providing stimulating natural habitats. There are no bored frustrated animals, nor any in poor health. These cats are "the lucky ones."

Turpentine Creek's educational programs conducted by professional zoologists draw public attention to vanishing habitat in the wild as well as to the inappropriateness of wildlife as pets. The sanctuary's apprentice program incorporates college education with real life experience for animal science majors.

Turpentine Creek Wildlife Center mission statement is "To provide lifetime refuge for abandoned, abused and neglected big cats with emphasis on tigers, lions, leopards and cougars." It is truly a remarkable facility operated by a competent committed staff. High resolution images will be provided.

**Vada is a black Indian leopard (Panthera Pardus). While the cat appears to be black it is actually fully spotted.**

**The number of privately owned cats is an estimate considered conservative by the USDA and several animal welfare organizations as well as refuges like TC since it is impossible to know for certain the actual figure. Sales and breeding of exotic cats are largely unregulated. I know this to be true because I have attended such "exotic sales." If a person has the money, no questions are asked.**

**Karen Kirsch** is a full-time freelance writer with a lifetime involvement in animal and environmental issues. Her articles often profile 'out of the mainstream' subjects whose lifestyles or actions enhance relationships with the natural world or minimize negative impacts.

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.



R.O.C.K. -

REHABBERS OFFER CARE AND KINDNESS

The Story Of Orfeo The American Kestrel

By ELLEN KALISH

Orpheus, an American Kestrel, arrived in spring on June 30<sup>th</sup> . He was too young to be on his own and was found by the roadside on a straightaway where cars would drive by at 50-60 mph. There was no nest to be found and no screeching parents to protect him from danger, so Roland Vazquez stopped his car and picked him up. He placed him off the road about 20’ into a nearby field and drove home.

After wondering if he did the right thing, he made some calls to seek advice from someone more knowledgeable. He called Ravensbeard, and I asked him to describe the bird in detail so we knew what we were dealing with and therefore would be more able to understand the behavior and natural history. I said if he was in the same place the next morning we should investigate more closely. Sure enough, Roland called back that morning saying that this was true - no parents, the baby couldn’t fly and it was cold.

His daughter came with him to deliver the bird; Isabel was extremely interested in what was going to happen next. She planned to write about Orpheus for her school’s summer project. I could see her taking in all I was saying, making many mental notes.



The Vazquez family came once more in July to see him. By then we needed to change his name from Orpheus to Orfeo. He turned out to be a male and he was quite stunning. It all happened in approximately 4 –6 weeks. They took pictures and Isabel noted his changes for her paper.

Orfeo grew and developed into a beautiful young male and after he was able to hunt and capture



live prey consisting of grasshoppers, katydids, crickets, mealworms and mice he was ready to be released.

On September 13, he was released. I brought him over to the Vasquez home, which was a few hundred yards from where he was found. It was a safe place to insure his release was successful. Isabel and her brother Hugo peered into the carrying crate that held the nervous bird. They got their cameras ready as I held the Kestrel readying him for his maiden voyage.

They got their photo shoot once he was in my glove and then I let go. He almost landed on Isabel’s head but chose the ground instead as to perch and orient himself...then he screeched and

flew about 100 yards away up into a tree. About a minute later he screeched again as to say “I did it...I’m free”. We couldn’t see him at that point but occasionally he would call out to let us know he was there.

We went inside for a drink of water and to see the video of the release that Susan had taken. I was thoroughly entertained by the children and their art projects for quite some time, then it was time to leave.

It all seemed so quiet outside, we thought Orfeo was gone to explore his new world and as I was escorted to my car by the entire family, we were greeted by “KEEeee, KEEeee, KEEeee, KEEeee.” He was only about 40 feet from the car. We all looked at each other... and froze, then we

heard him again. I started to tear up when Susan said, “he heard your voice and wanted to be near you one more time”, with goose bumps on my arms. I must say it wasn’t a surprise...It’s happened time and time again. Just when you think they’re going to fly as fast and far as they can to be free, they circle over or come back to give their closing comments.

This is what I live for, this is what charges me to get through all those who may not make it.....this makes all my efforts just and good. I have the best job in the world!

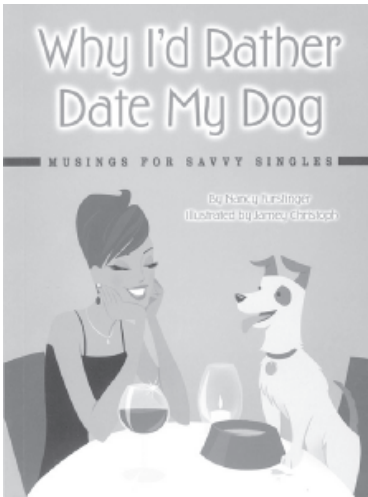
**Ellen Kalish** is a founder of **Ravensbeard** [www.ravensbeard.org](http://www.ravensbeard.org) 75 Turkey Point, Saugerties, NY. They can be contacted at [info@ravensbeard.org](mailto:info@ravensbeard.org)



BOOK REVIEW:

Why I’d Rather Date My Dog

REVIEWED BY ANNE MULLER



**WHY I’D RATHER DATE MY DOG:** Musings for Savvy Singles by **Nancy Furstinger**

Splash’s idea of a perfect date—hiking to a mountaintop and splashing in a lake, followed by pizza, pistachio ice cream, and a wildlife documentary – matches mine. If I could find a man like Splash, I’d romance him for the rest of my life!

When I revealed to friends my list of reasons why I’d rather date my dog, their enthusiasm for my ideas spread like chicken pox through a kindergarten class. Everyone in the dog-eat-dog dating scene seemed to prefer relating to their canine companions to relating to their human counterparts....

Here are just a couple of reasons that you’ll find among the 100 plus in this cute coffee table book. Makes a great gift for dog-lovers:

*Dogs yell, "Yahoo!" each time they see you....*

*Dogs don’t gossip. They wag their tails rather than their tongues.*

**Why I’d Rather Date My Dog** was up for the best humor book of the year award from the Dog Writers Association of America!

Books can be ordered from BowTie, Inc. [Imacdonald@bowtieinc.com](mailto:Imacdonald@bowtieinc.com)

In Memory Of Milo 1992-Dec. 2008

By LAURA BROWN

We didn’t rescue Milo exactly. He was the one little kitty in the litter who ran up to my husband, Matt, in 1992 so he picked him. I guess he rescued him from people who didn’t spay their cat!! He was a cute kitten! I swear he was born with his adult ears and his head just grew into them :)

We are so grateful that we loved him and doted on him so much...it makes his passing a little easier knowing that we couldn’t have done



better by him. It still hurts though. How much more would it hurt if we felt regret about not giving him

enough attention, love or comfort? I hate to think about that.

**I hope people will squeeze their little friends every day and dote on them like it’s their last day. It’s the only comfort we have now that he is gone. He was fine...and in less than a week he was gone. There is no tomorrow when it comes to dishing out the love!! And it is free to do so :)) Can I get an Amen?**

LET’S GO WILDLIFE WATCHING!

**The Wildlife Watch Binocular will feature a different place of interest in each issue for our readers who enjoy Wildlife Watching. If you would like to submit a recommendation from a personal trip, please contact us at [wildwatch@verizon.net](mailto:wildwatch@verizon.net) !**

**Merle Wilson** of Iowa told us about the Sandhill Crane Migration in Nebraska. *My wife and 2 dogs travelled to Kearney, Nebraska last year in March to see the migration of the Sandhill Cranes. This is the most awesome sight you will ever see. From our home, it is 480 miles each way, but well worth the expense and time. We highly recommend the trip to everyone!*

The migration stop over is coming up fast!!! For more information, please visit: <http://www.birdersworld.com/brd/default.aspx?c=a&id=865>



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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UNSUNG ANIMAL HEROES

By Constance Young

After reading the full article that appeared in Rhinebeck, NY's *About Town*, <http://www.abouttownguide.com/dutchess/articles/winter08/animal.shtml> , you will feel much safer in this world with your animal companions by your side.

Here are just a couple of the amazing people rescues performed by animals whose stories Connie shares: Connie writes:

...my file includes many accounts of animals who foil kidnappings, rescue children from dangerous animals or speeding vehicles; are seen overcoming fear with bravery and showing what—at the risk of anthropomorphizing—are clearly compassion, affection, grief, mourning, or other strong emotions. Of course we all know about the hero "911 dogs," who saved many lives after the World Trade Center attacks, but many of you will be surprised by the mindful bravery of other animals. Take, for example, the pack of 60 gorillas who stormed a village in Cameroon to rescue a young gorilla who had been captured alive by a hunter.

But perhaps my favorite rescuer is a pot-bellied pig named LuLu. On August 4, 1998, Jo Ann Altzman of Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, had a heart attack in the bedroom of her vacation trailer at a Pennsylvania lake resort. Many say that pigs are smarter than dogs, and certainly Altzman would agree. After her collapse, her American Eskimo dog began to bark, but no one was close enough to respond. Lulu can't bark, but she did something much more daring. She scrambled through a tight "doggie door," cutting her protruding stomach in the process; then waited at the side of the road until she saw a car. She then waddled to the road and lay down right in front of the car. The motorist stopped for



the prone pig and got out. LuLu then led the man to the house and the rescue. Altzman heard a man screaming through her window that her pig was in distress. She answered that, in fact, it was she who was in distress, and asked him to call an ambulance. Luckily, help arrived in time: doctors said that if 15 more minutes had elapsed she likely would have died.

And then there's the story of the swans and the geese as told by Charlotte Edwards on the website [www.all-creatures.org](http://www.all-creatures.org). According to Edwards, a friend of hers was eating breakfast beside a huge window overlooking the Tred Avon River in Maryland one January morning in 2005. Lots of water birds know this place, but once or twice a year, a freeze hardens the water to ice. As her friend watched,

she saw a large Canada goose, very still, with its wings folded tight to its sides, and its feet frozen to the ice. From the dark skies, she saw a line of swans. The leader swung to the right, then the white string of birds flew downward and the circle of swans landed on the ice. As swans and geese are often competitors, she was wary. But the swans surrounded the frozen goose, their bills working on the ice. For a long time they pecked at the ice. At last, the goose was rimmed by a narrow margin of ice instead of the entire creek. The goose's body struggled to pull away, and then he was free and standing on the ice, moving his big webbed feet slowly. The swans stood watching. Then, four of the swans moved around him, and their powerful beaks scraped the goose's wings from top to bottom, chipping off and melting the ice held within the feathers. Slowly, as if testing his strength, the goose spread his wings as far as they would go, then together again, accordion-like, and spread again. When at last his wings reached their fullest, the four swans took off and resumed their journey east, in perfect formation. Behind them, the goose moved into the sky and followed behind.

Photo from: <http://www.flickr.com/photos/wiredwitch/3293422991/in/photostream/>

Connie Young is a professional writer/researcher in addition to loving animals and having an animal family of her own.

EYE ON THE NEWS

Synopsis by E.M. Fay

BULL ELEPHANT MOURNS OLD FRIEND

As anyone who has ever lost one of their pets and



observed the animal's companion grieving knows, animals do indeed mourn for their deceased friends and family members. Suffering over the loss of a loved one is an emotion not exclusive to humans.

A particularly poignant example of such grief was reported from Kruger National Park in South

Africa recently. Tourists were moved to tears as a bull elephant openly grieved over the dead body of his friend, another bull elephant named Alexander, one of the park's largest elephants, who apparently died of a heart attack.

Clearly overcome by grief, Alexander's friend did his best to chase away the hyenas and vultures who hovered nearby, and at one point, he endeavored to use his tusks to lift Alexander up. A park ranger said she could not tell whether the bull was saying goodbye or hoping to wake his friend by lifting him. He had sniffed Alexander all over, and had even sat down on him at one point. Finally, apparently realizing the inevitable, the big bull elephant stood stock still with his trunk placed on the spine of his friend for a minute, and then left through the forest.

All the tourists who witnessed this sad event were themselves overcome, everyone weeping in sympathy with this large, caring animal, who was so distressed by the loss of his old friend.



[http://www.news24.com/News24/South\\_Africa/News/0,,2-7-1442\\_2467026,00.html](http://www.news24.com/News24/South_Africa/News/0,,2-7-1442_2467026,00.html)



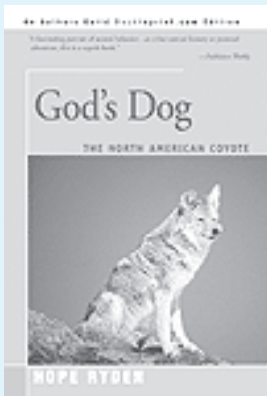
WILDLIFE WATCH CATALOG

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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