



Just Look at Us Now! One Year After the Catskill Game Farm Auction

TRACKING THE LARGE CATS

A year ago, **Wildlife Watch** was instrumental in getting three African lions, three mountain lions, and one black leopard from the Catskill Game Farm in upstate NY to **The Wildcat Sanctuary** in Sandstone, MN. www.wildcatsanctuary.org. We've been staying in touch throughout the year and recently we checked in with Tammy Quist, the Director of the sanctuary to find out how the cats were.

Here is what Tammy reported:

Many positive changes have taken place for the Catskill Cats since they arrived at The Wildcat Sanctuary in Minnesota last December. We have seen the spirit awaken in each of these special animals and we are honored to be part of it. The Sanctuary strives to provide enjoyment to each cat through enrichment, natural habitats, and neighboring friends.

Shazam

Shazam, the leopard, has made a huge breakthrough. When **Shazam** first arrived from the Game Farm, he had emotional wounds – fear and an inability to trust. He was very unsure towards his keepers and aggressive when they approached. He would throw himself against the fence and foam at the mouth. It was difficult to even approach his enclosure to give him water. Now he rubs happily and vocalizes when the keepers come around. He is also playing with his neighboring jaguar, **Diablo Guapo**, through the fence quite a bit. They run up and down and then jump up playfully. He makes a new, happy chirping sound, and is much more relaxed.

A large new enclosure and new neighbors brought these welcome changes to the attitude of **Shazam**, the leopard. The neighboring jaguar and tiger have both encouraged **Shazam** to be a more playful leopard with confidence to match. With the help of these friends, and some of his favorite enrichment items like pumpkins, scents, and his fire hose hammock, he now is starting to trust his keepers.



Shanti Deva and Aslan snuggle together

Aslan's Pride

Aslan and his lionesses, **Asha Ann Shanti Deva**, had terrible facial scars while they lived at the Catskill Game Farm, caused by their incessant, frustrated rubbing against their too-small enclosures. Now, those scars have healed, and their days are filled with fun.

Whether it be large plastic eggs, jollyballs, or milk cartons covered with cologne, **Shanti Deva** can be found playing soccer with her toys throughout the day. **Asha** enjoys her day by tearing up her plastic kiddie pools, cooling off with her scenticles and roaring with **Aslan** and **Shanti Deva**. And **Aslan** loves his scents, too. His favorites include rubbing on his Vicks scented toys and rolling in boxes of catnip. Whatever the scent, at the end of the day **Aslan's** mane is likely to be covered with pleasing spices.



Here is **Shanti Deva** today playing with her ball and **Asha** in the inset eating her pool.

Tammy's very sad motto is:

"They will never know freedom. Can they at least know compassion?"

We encourage you to put all of the sanctuaries mentioned here on your Holiday Contribution List. – Oh, and please don't forget **Wildlife Watch**!

The Cougars

Matty and **Mia** were extremely thin when they left Catskill Game Farm, and **Mia's** coat was patchy and ratty-looking. **Max** was afraid of everyone and even his own shadow. Both girls have put on weight now, and their coats have improved. **Matty**, the young one, is so active. And although she is elderly, **Mia** is like a young cat these days. You would never know that **Max**, **Mia**, and **Matty** were the same cats as before.

All three cougars now live together and they sure do have fun with their enrichment activities. Anything destructible is what **Matty** chirps for.

She enjoys ripping up the pages of phonebooks, shredding boxes, and tearing up her paper maché. **Mia's** philosophy - everything is more fun when it has a little Lawrys seasoning salt sprinkled on it. This seasoning will keep her busy for quite a while. A PVC tube enclosing spices is an enrichment toy **Max** can't pass up.

All the cats have made great strides at **The Wildcat Sanctuary**, but we still need to build the lions their new habitat. If you'd like to help these wonderful animals to live fuller, happier lives, please visit www.wildcatsanctuary.org. All the big cats will thank you.



Matty



Max



Mia

Just Look at Us Now!

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Just Look at Us Now!

continued from page 1

Rusty and Louise. at The Tusk and Bristle



Louise after a day of gardening



Louise after a day of house cleaning

We were privileged to visit Carol and Jim Eiswald at The Tusk and Bristle before the summer. What a wonderful world they've created for pigs, I so wish I'll be reincarnated as one of Carol's pigs.

There is a kid's room in Carol's house with a low bed that is decorated with flowers; and guess who was under the soft fresh flowered quilt? You're right! Snoozing away!

Rusty and Louise were enjoying their place in the shade and paid us no-never-mind. We came shortly after lunch, so they were all in relax-mode. Pete and I can't wait to return.

Carol wrote on October 18th: *It was a year ago today that we brought Rusty, the European wild boar, and Louise, the warthog, home from the Catskill Game Farm auction. I think that we've been especially fortunate to have Rusty with us for a year already,*

considering his very advanced age and condition when he arrived here. Today he is spending part of his anniversary day admiring (through the fence) the fine qualities of 4 large and voluptuous farm pig ladies who arrived much too large to spay. Both he and Louise will have a special meal of their favorite fruits shortly, and later Louise will likely help me with my regular chores.

We were very fortunate the day they came to live with us.

We urge you to support The Tusk and Bristle by sending a non-tax deductible check to The Tusk and Bristle - The Tusk and Bristle Sanctuary 432 Dutcherville Road Constantia NY 13044 If you would like a tax-deduction, you may send to Wildlife Watch, Inc. and earmark for Rusty and Louise.

PLEASE MAKE A DONATION TO THE TUSK AND BRISTLE

It was a year ago that I stood next to Carol while she was bidding on the European boar and warthog who later were named Rusty and Louise. I remember the poor beings at the Catskill Game Farm whose fates depended on who had the money and determination to get them. It was a sad day for many (probably most) of the animals there. Thank God for people like Carol, and thank God that Rusty and Louise can now enjoy the remainder of their lives. In addition to paying a huge sum for Louise, the warthog, and also quite a bit for Rusty, the European boar, Carol made a huge, as yet unpaid, loan for the rescue of other animals. Her loan was to have been repaid within days, but never was.

HAPPY BUN-IVERSARY!

BY NANCY FURSTINGER

Today, on the first year anniversary of the Catskill Game Farm auction, I reflect upon the amazing assortment of animals our small but mighty coalition rescued.

Twenty-eight New Zealand White rabbits were saved from the barren dirt pit at the Game Farm, laced with tunnels, where not a single shred of hay (the primary component of their diet) could be found. These rascally rabbits were tricky to catch, but calmed down once in their transport cages.

Four girls—Blossom, Nichole, Annie, and Noel—headed off to Les Lapins Rabbit Rescue and Retirement Home in NJ, where their marvelous personalities and litterbox manners got them all adopted as house buns. Two males—Milo and Otis, along with several guinea pigs—went to their new home in NJ. Sadly, Otis passed away in June '07 from kidney problems.

The remaining 22 rabbits formed their own warren in my garage until leaving for greener locations.

Four bunnies headed to their new home in VT. Today Marshmallow and Snowflake share their digs with other rescued rabbits. Tragically, Fluff passed away in '06, and Bentley in June '07, but at least they had some comfort at the end.

Two boys went to Binghamton/Partnership for Helping Animals, but their foster family fell in love with Parsnip and Bentley (a popular name!) and ended up adopting both.

Two more boys—Jack and Frosty—and two girls along with a litter of a dozen babies born in my garage went to a CT vet, who was unfortunately unable to save the babies. One girl was adopted out. Two boys went to Hop-a-Long Hollow in CT. There Cadbury was paired with Claire, who recently grew her angel wings. Later he was adopted out and has a new bunbride. Casper is still available for adoption.



Casper

Casper says: *I came in from the Catskill Game Farm with coccidia, ring worm, round worm, tape worm and the tip of my tail bitten off. I was treated for fur-mites also! I am a beautiful and now healthy boy that loves to be petted and does not mind being held. I am pretty decent with my litter box. Come to see me and you will fall in love! I am even already neutered.*

To Adopt: Hop A Long Hollow Rabbit Rescue, Norwalk, CT, Phone: 203-855-0264

The remaining 10 rabbits were Bundergrounded to The Great Lakes Rabbit Sanctuary in MI, where they joined more than 700 remarkable rescued rabbits.

If you can open your hearts and homes to a former CGF bunny, please contact me at animalauthor@frontiernet.net and I'll put you in touch with the closest rescue.

I'd like to express my profound gratitude to everyone who lent a paw: The generous folks who dug deep to donate Bunny Bucks (after the auction bill was paid, the remaining money was divided up to the exact cent to help fund spays/neuters); My wonderful friend Sue Martin, who successfully bid on the bunnies under great duress against a Manhattan butcher (and with threats of my eminent demise if we didn't win);

Spring Farm Cares for help rounding up and sexing the bunnies and for burying the 29th bunny (found dead in the CGF enclosure); Everyone who Bundergrounded the bunnies to safe sanctuaries; and especially the people who fostered or adopted (in some cases, both, as they flunked Fostering 101) these special rabbits.

CHENOA MANOR ANIMALS

Wildlife Watch was instrumental in getting four emus from the Catskill Game Farm auction to Chenoa Manor in Avondale, PA.



founded by Dr. Rob Teti, who is a vegan veterinarian. There were originally five, but one sadly died during the inoculation process at the Catskill Game Farm.

Dr. Teti said, *The four emus that arrived from the Catskill Game Farm appeared to be in good health when they arrived at*

Chenoa Manor, but psychologically speaking, they were not well. They appeared very despondent, and uninterested in their new environment. They exhibited stereotypical pacing behavior along the fence line, only occasionally stopping to walk through the pasture or move out of the other's way. After months of acclimating themselves, they began to show an interest in what I was doing in their pasture, and they eventually worked their way over to occasionally peer over my shoulder, peck at my clothes, or take a food offering from my hands. Once that began to happen their entire personalities exploded....they no longer paced, but rather, would race around their pasture stopping to peck at seeds or to greet each other. They began coming over to the gate to greet me in the morning before their feedings and proceeded to follow me around the pasture as I went about duties such as water changes or barn cleaning. It was extremely rewarding to see the four Catskill emus eventually welcome a fifth emu to their loosely structured flock; one who had lived as a solitary emu in a small enclosure at a former New York sanctuary. Now, they command their pasture as if they've always roamed there. We're thrilled to have these beautiful animals as members of the Chenoa Manor family!

Linda Brink arranged for the one lonely emu who had been at Pets Alive for years to get to Chenoa Manor and her life changed forever. Linda recalled how this mob (term for group of emus) was originally five, and now they were a mob of five again. For more on this wonderful sanctuary and its remarkable animals, visit www.chenoamanor.org

FOSTER PARROTS IS NOW A HUGE SANCTUARY IN RHODE ISLAND AND TAKES IN MANY EXOTICS

Marc Johnson, Karen Windsor, and Foster Parrots played

a big role at the Catskill Game Farm. They took in many of the animals from the auction, and continue to expand their facilities to take in more exotics in need.

Please see the amazing photos of the Sanctuary that Marc and Karen have worked so hard on for over a year.

The first 6,000 sq feet are finished and include two quarantine rooms (with exhaust to outside), a hospital room, dry goods (rodent proof room), kitchen/food prep area, laundry, two 25X20 primate enclosures, two 20X20 and two 10X20 cockatoo enclosures, a 30X20 porcupine enclosure complete with two stone caves and a 20X20 cavy/tortoise (one bunny and one guinea pig) run.

Foster Parrots, Ltd., educates the public, particularly prospective and current bird guardians, as well as school children, on the responsibilities of sharing their lives with any animal as a pet. They also serve as a permanent sanctuary for birds unsuitable for adoption. Their long-term goal is to build a permanent home for these birds. Foster Parrots aims to protect *all* parrots, in captivity and in the wild.

As a 501 c 3, not-for-profit corporation, Foster Parrots has high standards, and will not breed or place birds with people who breed.

Although their main focus is on parrots, Founder/Director Marc Johnson and Co-Director Karen have extended their compassion



This little guy is from the Catskill Game Farm and is now a happy camper at Foster Parrot Sanctuary in Rhode Island. See the photos of this expansive place. All raw space turned into a sanctuary by Marc..



to other species as well. They saved porcupines, a capybara, and four vervet monkeys who were living in miserable conditions at Catskill Game Farm. Wildlife Watch was happy to help towards this rescue with thousands of dollars raised from YOU. We are forever grateful for you help.

Please also put Foster Parrots on your Holiday Contribution List. Your gift is tax deductible and you will also be helping so many animals. www.fosterparrots.org

The Wildlife Watch Binocular is published quarterly by Wildlife Watch Inc., a 501 (c) 3 Not-for-Profit Corporation. Contributions are tax-deductible. P.O. Box 562, New Paltz, NY 12561. Phone: 845-256-1400; Fax: 845-818-3622; e-mail: wildwatch@verizon.net; Website: www.wildwatch.org Anne Muller – Editor. Letters, article submissions and photos are welcome for consideration.

**R.O.C.K. -
REHABBERS OFFER CARE AND KINDNESS**

**Our Featured
Wildlife Rehabilitation Facility This Fall is:
OWL-OPERATION WILDLIFE
LINWOOD, KANSAS**

Caring for injured and orphaned wild animals since 1989, **Operation Wildlife** provides rehabilitation and veterinary services to the wild animals of Kansas, as well as wildlife education to the people of northeast Kansas and northwest Missouri.

Receiving thousands of wild animals per year, Operation Wildlife always strives toward the goal of releasing rehabilitated animals back into the wild; and they have an admirable average release rate: 69% - which is 20 % above the national average.

With no state or federal funding, "OWL" relies completely on donations in order to help the many animals who depend upon their loving care. Their two facilities, the main one in Linwood and a receiving center in Shawnee, depend upon volunteers, interns, and only one full-time staff member to keep going. Professional volunteers include seven veterinarians, a physical



Josie, foster barred owl and barred owllet at OWL

therapist, and two nutritional counselors.

If you'd like to help Operation Wildlife continue to enlighten and inspire others to understand wildlife, please send your tax-deductible contribution. We thank **Suzi Dobbelaere**, a long time animal protector and Wildlife Watch member with her

husband, **George**, for bringing OWL to our attention. We were saddened to learn that **George Dobbelaere** recently passed away. Suzi asked that donations in memory of **George Dobbelaere** be made to OWL. Please visit their website at www.owl-online.org

GOOD NEWS AT SUNNYSKIES

One year later, we are happy that **Sunnyskies Bird and Animal Sanctuary** is about to get (and may have by the time of this printing) 501 c (3) status, which means that contributions to them are tax-deductible..

Sunnyskies was originally created 20 years ago as a lifetime home for unwanted parrots but it has extended its mission of caring for other animals in need, including horses, chickens, dogs, cats, and "a few very endangered mice." Dedicated to providing loving care for unwanted or abused animals, Sunnyskies also ensures that all their residents have a sense of belonging. Their high standards mean that they will never adopt, sell, breed, or barter their animal friends; all who come to

Sunnyskies have "a forever home."

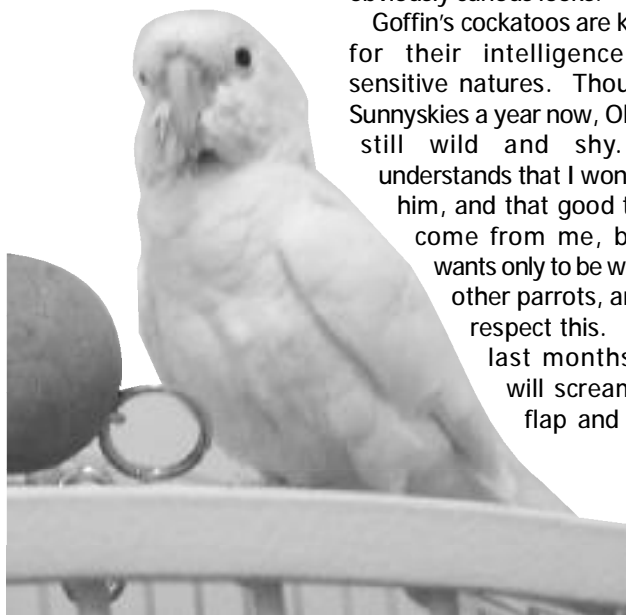
Oliver, a goffin that Wildlife Watch's fundraising helped purchase at the auction, and who, until last year, lived a very unhappy life indeed at the Catskill Game Farm, was taken in by the amazing **Linda Brink** who is the founder and operator of Sunnyskies. Oliver now resides contentedly there, secure in the knowledge that he has a pleasant home for life. Linda reports: Oliver, always such a quiet, watchful little Goffin's cockatoo, has finally begun to emerge from his shell. What brought this about? The arrival of the Pets Alive Amazon parrots! He's fascinated with these new birds, and has chosen to place himself near them, whenever possible, despite their obviously curious looks.

Goffin's cockatoos are known for their intelligence and sensitive natures. Though at Sunnyskies a year now, Oliver is still wild and shy. He understands that I won't hurt him, and that good things come from me, but he wants only to be with the other parrots, and we respect this. In the last months, he will scream and flap and show

off for the Amazons, and Snowbird and Handsome, our two umbrella cockatoos, but he thinks the other birds must be crazed to want to be with me, as his treatment at the hands of other humans has, forever I fear, closed and locked the door to positive human interaction. But that is all right. Oliver is who he is, and we respect it, and try hard to give him the simple gift of a day without stress, and perhaps, some enjoyment. He has the rest of his days to choose whether he will come closer, or not. The important thing is that he will spend the rest of his life knowing he is safe. And he does, quite clearly, understand that at last, he is safe.

I often watch Oliver and wonder what he has endured—from the terror of wild capture to the agony of shipment to the horrific anxiety of his life as a Pet Bird. How often did he long for the company of his flock, the sounds of the forest, the clean air of a blue sky? We will never know this little bird's true story, but this I do know: he suffered. We owe him. And so we will try very hard to give just a little of what was stolen from him, back. With all our hearts, I wish we could do more.

For more information, and to learn how you can support the compassionate work of Sunnyskies, go to www.sunnyskiesbirdsandanimal.com



Oliver today!

**WHO DOESN'T REMEMBER
BOOM-BOOM?**



Boom-Boom in his mud wallow at Out of Africa, Camp Verde, AZ
From: http://talesfromechocanyon.blogspot.com/2007_05_10_archive.html

By JOANNE CRONAN HAMOY

Boom-Boom is the white rhino who was sold to a canned hunt operator at the auction and then negotiated out of death's jaws!

Just as we were about to print, Joanne Hamoy wrote:

I had the pleasure of visiting Boom-Boom, one of the rhinos saved from the Catskill Game Farm Auction in October 2006. It was Wednesday, September 19th at about 11:30 am in Camp Verde, Arizona that my eyes met his - once again, under very different circumstances. With Channel 3/Phoenix news right there with a camera, and 3 newspaper reporters, I broke down in emotion when I first saw him. We had to restart the procedure, so I could compose myself while being interviewed.

It's a wonderful, beautiful huge wildlife park that the public can come and see the animals but the animal's privacy is still a priority. Boom Boom has a huge enclosure and you can see in his eyes he is so happy and content, like a little kid in a candy store. His once cold, gray, rainy, damp environment is now filled with orange and yellow honey skies, warmth and dryness. The hot and dry Serengeti like climate warms his bones, and soothes his soul. He has one favorite sleeping, resting spot in his area; behind some small trees is where you can find Boom-Boom mid afternoon. He strolls down there and lies down almost like a kitten and it is there he rests. He is very proud to show off in front of the visitors. He obviously loves Dean and Prayeri, the owners/caretakers of the park and he reacts when he is near Dean. This loving 5500 pound rhino let me scratch his horn, scratch him behind his little ears and feed him hay. He looked at me a few times during my visit and it was clear to me that Boom-Boom who suffered an incredible sad journey for the first 20 years of his life is now in his glory. He is marveled at, appreciated for being just him and likes the attention! Thanks to all of us who played a small part in this endeavor and leading him to his savior, Marc Echo of echo unlimited, NY and to Out-of-Africa Wildlife Park, you can all feel good that this beautiful creature that God so carefully created is at peace with his surroundings and the new people who spoil him with love and care and appreciation.

Joanne Cronan Hamoy
Spring Farm CARES, Clinton New York

www.outofafricapark.com is the site in which Boom-Boom on which Boom Boom is featured.

Smile on Sky



- Unknown photographer Sent by Connie Young

**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. We will do our best to help you find the wildlife care professional closest to you. Our hotline has helped us to help hundreds of people and animals in 2007.

The Sweetness of Skunks

BY CONSTANCE YOUNG

If, like me, your dog has been "skunked," or you've had to deal with a dead skunk on your property, you know how unpleasant their unique aroma can be. All the same, I insist that skunks are "sweet." By learning a little about their inoffensive personalities and typical behavior, you can avoid skunk-related problems, and even learn to appreciate these appealing creatures.

Skunks are generally docile and sweet, and yet remain a very misunderstood creature. Skunks are wrongly thought to be harmful; in reality they are useful and quite gentle. Skunks seldom spray people on purpose, and by taking some simple precautions we can avoid being sprayed at all when we meet them accidentally. "Any human who gets sprayed by a skunk deserves it," said wildlife rehabilitator Val Nassetta. "Skunks don't just spray when they see a human - they usually stomp on the ground with their paws and make warning sounds two or three times before spraying."

Skunks are "nature's sanitation engineers," according to Erica Mills of Aspen Skunk Rabies Research, Inc. They are an important part of our ecosystem, ridding us of cockroaches, grubs, baby rats, gophers, moles, and even poisonous animals such as rattlesnakes and black widow spiders. If you have an insect or rodent problem, a resident skunk might be just the ticket!

It is important to understand that skunks are terribly near-sighted. Because of this, they can confuse quick or loud movements with those of a predator. If you move slowly and softly when you encounter a skunk it will have no reason to spray you. Should you happen upon one suddenly, it will usually warn you before spraying. Skunks run directly toward a threat, stop, then stomp and hiss or squeal. They can make sounds like a



squealing pig, grunt, hiss, whine, even chirp like a bird. They can only run at about 10 miles per hour, which is partly why so many are killed by cars. Drivers assume they will run away fast, like other animals, but they cannot. Instead, they stand still to face the threat, ready to spray, which of course, sadly, does nothing to save them from a car.

As for rabid skunks, do not assume that one out in the daytime is sick. Skunks can forage at any time of day or night, especially when they have young to feed. Only if you see an adult skunk who appears paralyzed, or exhibits odd behavior such as circling, self-mutilating, or unprovoked aggression or unusual tameness, should you contact an animal control officer.

Dealing with Problems Sensibly – Both for Your Sake and the Skunk's

If your dog is sprayed, forget tomato juice. There are commercial deodorizers to use on dogs or your own skin and clothing. Or try bathing your dog in a combination of vinegar and dish liquid, being careful to keep it out of their eyes, of course. For your house, there are treatments available at hardware stores. A home remedy is one quart 3% hydrogen peroxide, ¼ cup baking soda, and 1 tsp. liquid soap to help get rid of skunk odor. Burning vanilla or citrus candles, or incense, can also deodorize your home.

Most other common problems are related to skunks' poor eyesight and their short front limbs, which are useful for digging but not climbing. They often get their heads stuck in empty food jars or yogurt containers, some of which have especially small openings. According to Carolyn Engle Moore, putting some canola oil around the rim will allow you to remove it more easily. Of course, call your local wildlife rehabilitator if you need help to save the skunk from this form of suffering.

Here Are Some Recommended Measures For Common Problems:

Skunks dining in your yard. The easiest solution is not leaving dog or cat food outside, or unsecured garbage or compost piles. Feed pets indoors only. Keep garbage in secure containers, and ask a local garden club about erecting a secure composter.

Skunk caught in a window well or other depression. They are poor climbers. If the well is less than two feet in depth, use a piece of wood as a plank. (Remember, do everything in slow motion so as not to alarm the skunk.) To help them climb, attach a towel or chicken wire to the board. If the well is deeper, place some smelly cheese or cat food in the far corner of an animal carrier (or plastic rectangular trash can turned on its side) and slowly lower it into the well. The food should make the skunk walk inside; then slowly raise the receptacle to ground level, keeping it level and your hands on the outside of the container. If you move slowly, the skunk will not spray and will come out.

Skunk in shed or garage. To get it out, leave the door open before dusk and sprinkle a wide stripe of flour under it so you can watch for a track of exiting footprints. Close the door when you know the skunk has gone.

Skunk under a shed or deck. Skunks sometimes raise their young in such sheltering places. They are nomadic, so they will usually leave when the young are grown. The kind and simple solution is to wait for them to leave on their own – remember they are beneficial at ridding your environment of pests. When they've moved out, block the entry hole. But do not trap them as starving young may be left behind.

Picking up a skunk. If you need to pick one up, cover the animal with a thick towel or blanket. Remember, "Slow and easy; nothing quick or fast," says Nassetta.

If after reading these suggestions you still don't know what to do, call Val Nassetta in Hyde Park at 845-229-5626 or Elise Able of Foxwood (foxlady@foxwoodrehab.com).

Skunks are sweet, but that doesn't mean we should keep them as pets. It is illegal in New York State, but even if it weren't, they are not suitable. They need exercise, and, like all of us, become overweight when confined. They are nocturnal, so feeding times are awkward. Their preferred diet is insects and grubs, Nassetta reminds us, and cat food is not healthy for them over the long term. And besides all this, it is almost always kinder and more practical to let wild animals live where they were intended to live – in the wild.

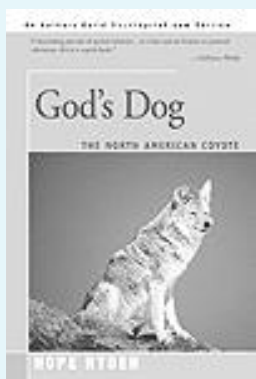
For more helpful info, try this website. <http://extension.oregonstate.edu/catalog/html/ec/ec1579/#t0>



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.



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

"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.

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 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

WILD WATCH CATALOG ORDER BLANK

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