

Ironwood Pig Sanctuary Post Office Box 35490 Tucson, AZ 85740

May 2018

Dear Supporter,

Seventeen years ago on June 10, 2001 we took in our first two pigs, Claire and Popeye, which marked the official opening of the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. I reread my letter from 2007, our six year anniversary, when Frank appeared on the cover for the first time. As they say, the more things change the more they stay the same. In the years since that letter we have experienced the same triumphs and failures, tears of joy and sadness, anger and gratefulness. Sadly the "micro mini" pig fraud of the past few years has caused enormous suffering for pigs across this nation and it rages on even now. This was not the case when we opened our doors in 2001. The fad was beginning to fade and we were hopeful that the need for our assistance would soon be diminished.

Now 17 years of rescue has only found us more needed than ever before as the calls and emails to rescue have dramatically increased. The issues are complex. There are no laws to ban the sale and breeding of these exotic animals. People believe the lies they are told by the breeders about the size, needs and behavior of pigs, and soon after purchasing them they often find they have made a mistake. Agencies like Humane Societies and Animal Control mostly claim pigs don't fall under their jurisdiction because they are considered swine and the Livestock Board needs to answer calls to help pigs. Heartbroken families are forced to give up their pig because city ordinances consider them livestock. Yet these pigs are being bred as



house pets and often sold for thousands of dollars. If they are "pets" why are the agencies not treating them like any other pet? They can't have it both ways. The owners and breeders should be cited for cruelty under the same laws as any other pet would be, for example it is cruel to starve your animal to keep it small. And if a city allows breeders to breed and sell them as "pets," why then do their laws say they must be given up because they are livestock? So while great strides are being made to save dogs and cats and I totally commend all of these efforts, the same is not true of "pet" pigs. More needs to be said and written and done about the plight of these poor animals who are caught in the crossfire with no safety nets except a few sanctuaries, some organizations like Carrie's (see her article on page 10) and yes, some Humane Societies and Animal Controls.



So what keeps us going 17 years later? It is a story like the following one that pulls me through the hard times. On Wednesday, March 28th Ben got a call from Steve who was camping on an unimproved National Forest Campground south of Payson. He said a pot belly pig showed up at his campsite and she was hungry and thirsty. His ex-wife called everywhere for help and finally contacted us. We concluded that we would go get her, but it is not an easy task to catch a pig who is not confined and could be most anywhere. Thursday morning arrived and she was nowhere to be found, so

we aborted our planned trip. That afternoon she was seen again not far from the campground by some kids camping there and Steve went to feed and water her to keep her near. But alas, Friday morning she was nowhere to be found.



However, we decided to make the 3 hour trip anyway with hopes she would show up hungry and thirsty again. When we arrived she was not around, so we began to search for her but what were our chances of finding her in this desolate hot, dry area. Against all odds Ben spotted her tucked under a thorny tree. We wrongly thought it would not be too difficult to coax her into a carrier since she was surely hungry and thirsty. However, once she filled up on treats and water as we coaxed her, she would no longer approach the carrier and we were quickly running out of food. We went into Payson to stock up on better treats and more water. When we returned she had approached a new camper and he had given her plenty of water so now our chances were diminished. After more attempts to get her into a carrier she wandered off and was gone. It was now approaching dark, so

we had to leave for our three hour trip home. We returned early the next morning and Steve, who had originally called us, had to leave to go home and the new camper was gone as well and no pig was in sight. Once again we began the search but knowing her habits more now, we found her in the exact location where she had been before. This time we came with hog panels, T posts and all the trappings to make a large pen to capture her.

After nearly two hours of hauling materials and building a pen, we were ready to begin our efforts to coax her into the pen and then into the carrier She was thin and had recently had babies. It hurt so much to see her with all her sores and scabs. Ben and I were both so anxious seeing her condition and knowing this was probably our last good chance to save her. She would surely die or be caught by predators if left here in the desert with the hot summer coming. It was Easter weekend and there were many



campers, but soon they would be gone. I began to coax her and got on the ground and scooted along with treats while Ben stood by to quickly close the gate once

she was inside. Twice we did this and twice she escaped our efforts. We retreated to discuss what we could change to make our efforts successful It was now afternoon and we knew we were running out of time and with our busy schedule it would be difficult to return. We went back to try once more. I followed the same pattern of crawling along putting down treats. Ben moved into the pen and talked with her as well. This time he was in the pen with us and was ready to quickly close the pen door. Hooray! She was in the pen but banging into the panels to get out, so we moved quickly and got her into the carrier. Her life was saved and in 3 hours she would be safely home at Ironwood!

This was certainly one of the triumphs and tears of joy. With all the trials and tribulations the successes like Payson's make it all worth it. Her wounds are nearly healed, she is gaining weight and loves her shelter and blankets.

Sincerely,

Mary Schanz
Mary Schanz
President and Co-Founder

PS: Thanks to Steve and his exwife who made the effort to save her life and thanks to you who give us the financial and emotional support to make these rescues possible.

Pigs Past and Present

appy 17th Anniversary Ironwood! It sometimes seems like just a few

years ago that Ben, Mary, Bob our steadfast volunteer and I were putting together shelters and putting up fences for pens and fields for the handful of pigs we had taken in. time has flown by and here we are celebrating our 17th year of rescuing pigs. So many pigs have come and lived out sanctuary. I loved them all but some like Pearl, Misty, Mickey, Miss Saigon and Travis Magee hold a special place in my heart and are still missed today. There are memories of the group of 54



mostly related pigs arriving together and being herded down to the East Field where they made their home in January of 2002.

That wonderful herd has sadly

dwindled down to the last seven pigs, all in their upper teens. Collie, Colonel, Huey and Louie were just babies when they came during the sanctuary's first year of existence. The four boys, all old and arthritic now, are living in the Assisted Living Field along with

their friend Missy, an 18 year old who they have known for 16 years. It's often difficult to watch



these pigs grow up, grow old then leave this world. But there's not a lot of time to grieve or dwell on the past because more and more pigs just keep on coming!



Each time we lose another elderly pig, I have to remind myself that it opens the door for another youngster in need. Saying



goodbye to Danny Ray and Nipper and Sarah this year also meant saying hello to Cornelia

and Gam Gam and Craig. For most of the past 8 or 9 years, our intake of pigs has been nearly equal to the number of losses and adoptions. year may see the scales tipping in one direction. We have had 22 pass away and had 7 adoptions but have brought in almost double that already. So far in 2018 the majority of the 52 pigs coming in to the



sanctuary have been under three years of age which means they have not even reached their full adult size yet. Rudy and Wilbur are the oldest coming in at seven and nine respectively with several more in the four to five year old range. With the average life span being 14-18 years for pot-bellied pigs, many of these newcomers could be living here through the year 2035! Wow!

The first two pigs to arrive at the sanctuary in 2001 were Claire and her friend Popeye. They both lived long, happy lives here with many close piggy friends.



now have another Claire, born here at Ironwood on February 17, 2018 barely 24 hours after her mom was rescued after being



found running loose in the streets of Tolleson, AZ. The new Claire, named by volunteer Peter in honor of his youngest sister, is the runt of Crystal's litter. She is still about half the size of her siblings but hanging in there and going strong. When I heard the name Peter had chosen for her, I immediately thought of our first Claire and it again struck me how the circle of life continues.

The reasons for pigs coming to the sanctuary remain the same and are simply repeated over and over. Our first Claire came because she was so noisy, bellowing loudly at all times of the day and night until the neighbors complained and threatened. Gam Gam arrived in March 2018 for that very same

she screamed reason.... demanding attention all the time. And for both girls, none of the behavior continued after coming here. Claire was, back in her day and Gam Gam is today, very polite, quiet and sweet. Mr. Piggles arrived in 2008 after his family was forced to give him up due to HOA regulations. Finn came in January 2018 also because the HOA wouldn't allow Ramone was him to stay. neglected by his owners and the neighbors stepped in to get us to take him back in December of 2010. In March 2018 neighbors again took matters in hand to get the brothers Johann and Mozart placed at Ironwood after they continually broke out of their pen and the owners could care less that their pigs were running loose and in danger. A hiker found Dexter abandoned at a trail head parking lot in December 2010. A hiker found Hal abandoned at a trail head parking lot in February 2018. Different pigs at different hiking trails but both had been dumped and 1eft behind. Sigmund's owners moved in 2006 and were unable to take him

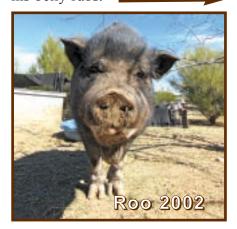


along. Gummer's owners moved in 2018, going into an apartment unsuitable for a pig. Roger Dodger was a stray running the



streets in March of 2007. Some nice people caught him and helped him make his way to Ironwood. In February 2018 Hershey was found in the streets. Concerned citizens coaxed him into their yard and when he kept pushing through their fence, they called and got him placed here.

The stories are heard again and again....I'm divorced and can't keep him....I'm too old to take care of her anymore....I can't deal with his aggressiveness....I can't afford to feed her....I'm getting evicted and have nowhere to go with a pig....I'm sick physically disabled and can't take care of him. The stories may sound the same but the pigs are different and each one has its own unique personality. Roo, rescued from an overcrowding situation in 2002 is a gentle giant who loves his belly rubs.



Prince Albert, here since 2004 is still wary of people and doesn't allow us to touch him, yet he loves and protects Skeeter, a baby found abandoned in January 2018 who now lives with him and who can't get enough loving attention from us. Colonel, a stray brought to us in April 2002 is a perfect gentleman and loves to be petted and talked to. Ziggy, released to

us in 2014 due to aggressiveness is still very snippy and not to be trusted. Despite the differences in behavior, all the pigs of Ironwood, past and present, are loved and well taken care of. That is what we are here for. That is what we did in the beginning in 2001 when Wilma Jean, Bubba, Fido, Owen and so many others needed us to

not only care <u>for</u> them but also to care <u>about</u> them. It is what we still do today, seventeen years later. Because of your donations and support, we are still here to provide shelter, food and medical care to pigs in need but also to give them the love and respect they want and need.

---Donna

Have I Seen You Somewhere?

hances are if you haven't seen me at the sanctuary then you might have seen me at a local event. Since coming to Ironwood I've been trying to have a booth at different local animal events such as adoption events or pet expos. recently I've been branching out and tabling vegan festivals. We've been very welcomed at these events. It's been wonderful to be surrounded by so many people that want to hear about the sanctuary and that want to learn why there is such a need for us.

When I first started attending events I would typically bring information about Ironwood and a





few hats and t-shirts to sell. Now I bring all sorts of Ironwood items including reusable grocery bags and puzzles. The attendees have given positive feedback about this and always seem excited to see us at events. I've been able to sell a lot of items which is great for the sanctuary for raising money and for getting our name seen.

The main goal that I have in doing these events is to reach out to more people and spread the word about Ironwood. I am very successful with this. A lot of Arizona residents don't know about us and are excited to learn that a sanctuary like ours is in

their own state. I do see a lot of the same people at the different events that are always happy to get updates about the sanctuary, but I also meet a lot of new people every time.

Several people that I have met at these events have said that they've been looking for a sanctuary to volunteer at. Many of them have since been able to visit the sanctuary and some have even become volunteers or supporters! People I meet are also telling their friends about us after speaking with me at these events. Word of mouth is working great for us.

I hope to be able to continue having a booth at events. The need for supporters continues to grow as there is always a list of pigs needing rescue. Thank you to everyone who has welcomed me at events and to everyone who has taken an interest in the sanctuary. Together we can keep the support coming for Ironwood.

---Taryn

Look at Those Legs!

ormally a pig will tuck their front and back legs up underneath them when they lie down on their tummies. And when they roll over onto their side, the legs usually go straight out resting on the ground. Occasionally we see the pigs in unusual positions with their feet or legs crossed or some other odd arrangement that makes us smile. Sometimes it will be where a pig is sleeping that gives



us a chuckle. Like Quincy who loves to sleep in a dry wading pool. She has pulled a pool off the top of her house to get it down to use for her bed. To Quincy, a dry pool is even better than a pile of comfy blankets!

Here are some examples of the quirky ways pigs position themselves. I hope you too will get a smile on your face from these.





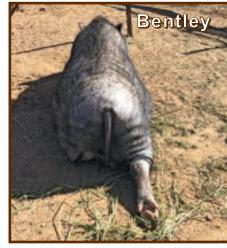












Sponsor



I was a chubby stray that kept showing up off and on at a house. The people there were worried I would get hurt so they called the sanctuary to take me in.



I'm named after a cartoon character who is a shape shifting pig. My family had to move and couldn't have me in their new home. So I shifted from single pet pig to herd member!



I was held by the Agriculture for a claimed me or my nice officer there sheing euthanized value.

The pigs pictured here all came to Ironwood during the past year. They have settled into various fields as members of their herds. The only thing they are



lacking is a sponsor!
Your \$30 monthly
donation will go
toward your pig's basic
needs. You will receive
pictures and the history
of your pig with new
photos and an update
later in the year.
Thank you for making
a difference for a pig in
need!

---Donna



My owner, who had Bacon, was using m Patti for breeding bu dying. Since she wa money she no longer

Special Pig!

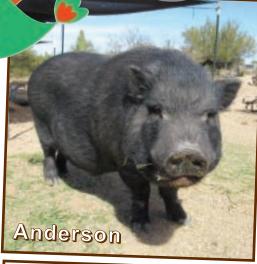


the Department of r a week but no one my brother Kava. A ere saved us from ed which is their



My brother Java and I were taken to a small rescue, but they had too many animals and couldn't afford to keep us.

The owner asked Ironwood to take us in.



I was a stray boar found wandering in a neighborhood. Some nice people kept me for 4 months but could never find my owners, so they helped me get to Ironwood.



had rudely named me g me and my friend g but the babies kept e wasn't making nger wanted us.



I lived with dogs that kept getting out and attacking me. I lost both of my ears and had other bad wounds. My owners never took me to the vet but Ironwood did.



My companion Bettina and I lived with people that didn't really care that much for us. We were bred so they could sell the babies but they weren't making much money.

Morongo Reservation Rescue

t's the same in every state in this country, an escalating problem of homeless pigs with nowhere to go and an extreme lack of willing and capable homes to take them in. Here at 'Adopt a Pig California' we take calls, emails and cries for help every day of the week in hopes that someone can come to the rescue of their pet pig, an abandoned pig, a shelter pig or just a pig walking down the side of the road alone and scared. There was nothing more daunting than the emails we received about the countless pigs running free on the Morongo Reservation being hit by cars or attacked by coyotes. The messages came in from a reservation officer who was originally from AZ and knew of Ironwood Pig

officer who was originally from AZ vehicles and knew of Ironwood Pig weren't of Sanctuary, an animal lover trying to the reserved.

do what he could to help in a situation that seemed rather helpless at the time. Ironwood reached out to many of the rescues and sanctuaries we partner with in California and soon we had everyone hoping someone would step in to help.

The initial messages spoke of approximately 18 pigs – adults, adolescents and babies, all intact, all



trying to survive the very cold nights, all with a lack of good food and water and all trying to stay alive as long as they could. Not only were they in danger from the passing vehicles and wildlife, but if the pigs weren't captured and removed soon, the reservation tribal council was

making plans to remove by any them means necessary. As much as we our four-legged friends, they were causing many problems and being quite destructive in the residential areas of the reservation. We knew very little about what we were walking into. We knew there was nothing to keep these pigs contained, we knew they were not at all

socialized, we knew they were scared, and we knew they weren't being fed regularly. Beyond that, the only other thing that was certain – we needed to do something quick. That would prove to be challenging as the closest person we had to the reservation was over an hour away.

We started with our initial networking to make certain we had a

level of awareness from the pig community in hopes of gathering volunteers willing to help with capturing and transporting the pigs and people able to foster any that were caught. We sent one of our representatives out to pick up a stray the officers had captured and assess the situation. She came back with a grim picture of exactly what we were up against. The reservation was a wide open area with little to nothing to stop the pigs from

escaping and an abandoned area where they seemed to congregate at night filled with garbage and open to



predators, as well as a group of people that wanted nothing more than to see those pigs gone but with very little willingness to help remove them safely. We received daily reports from the officer in regards to the pigs and the narrowing time frame we had before the pigs would be shot

We planned our first trip out to retrieve as many pigs as they could capture and contain. We realized very quickly this was going to take several trips and not likely going to be as straight forward as we had hoped. Thankfully we were able to get 'big mama' and all but one of her youngest piglets. Aside from being terrified, they all appeared to be in good health. Over a ten day period 6 people made a total of nine trips back and forth to the reservation, logging more than 110 hours on the road, sometimes resulting in not a single



pig retrieval and other times bringing back 1-3 pigs. At one point we were extremely discouraged to learn our time had run out and the tribal council was taking matters into their own hands. We had 3 pigs left to catch. They seemed to know we were taking them away and they were doing everything they could to stay as far from us as possible. We had all but given up when we got that phone call to say they had the last two adolescents and the baby we hadn't been able to capture the first day. We sent the last transport out to pick them up and reunite them with their herd safely behind secured fencing with people who would take care of them forever.

In total we ended up taking in 14 pigs including the large boar that started out as the pet of one of the residents on the reservation and likely is the father to all of the pigs that followed. He is a friendly old man that shelters

and protects his young and was the first to make friends with the new humans in his life. Sadly we didn't get all of the original 18 pigs that were first reported - but we have checked back several times to make sure there haven't been any strays roaming around. It's probable they met an unfortunate fate with one of the covotes or reservation dogs seen chasing them. On a much happier note, all the pigs we took into our network are now healthy, safe and happily adjusting to two meals a day, lots of land to root and graze on, hay to eat, a warm place to sleep, and people who appreciate their beauty and gentle spirits.

Adopt a Pig started out as a networking group in Arizona and California. It was designed to help find safe and happy homes for abused, abandoned, neglected and unwanted pigs when the local rescues and sanctuaries were full and no longer accepting them. It has quickly grown into a solid partnership of rescue owners, pig parents, pig advocates, foster parents, adoptive homes and transporters actively working together to make sure every pig has a happy ending and even when the humans have failed them, they won't be forgotten or left behind. We spend a great deal of time educating the public about the importance of spaying and neutering and assuring that each potential pig parent is prepared for their new family member with a lifetime of support and resources. We are expanding into community events and adoption programs by introducing pigs to groups that may have been unfamiliar with them previously – attending school, church and neighborhood functions. In order to be successful and to continue offering our assistance with rehoming, placements, transport,

education, rescue and spaying/neutering, we rely heavily on the generosity and donations from the community and people we work with. Without the direct help and support from Ironwood Sanctuary, Best Friends Animal Society and a few individual donors, we wouldn't have come as far as we have with Morongo Reservation Pigs. If you are interested in helping support our efforts or you'd like to learn more about us, please visit our Facebook page https://www.facebook.com/

adoptapigca/ or our website www.adoptapigca.org. Donations are accepted via PayPal at adoptapigca@gmail.com.

Thank you for the continued support and for always considering adoption.

Sincerely,

Carrie Sanders
Rescue Coordinator
(619) 478-4500 for California – ok to call or text
(520) 789-0778 for Arizona – ok to call or text
carrie@adoptapigca.org

Adopt a Pig California PO Box 801074 Santa Clarita, CA 91380



Visiting Up North

uring 2018 we have been taking you on a "tour" of different fields at Ironwood. You went into the Special Needs Field in January

pigs with health issues, pigs that were shy or large groups that came together from the same rescue. The healthy, problem free pigs that came in singly or a few

together were placed in the Main Field. The constant disruptions and changes that come along with the introduction

of new pigs

into an existing herd began to take a toll on those pigs. Wanting to give them a chance to settle down and relax, we decided to make yet another subdivision to create a large field for new arrivals that were hearty and healthy with no special needs. The North Field quickly began to fill up and maxed out at 52 pigs at one point.

Four of the early residents of North Field are still living there. Poncho and Bradley arrived in 2002. Poncho still lives with the herd while Bradley is in one of the "retirement homes" within the field. Fred and Frank are brothers who came here 15 years ago this after month their owner committed suicide. Both boys remain in good health. half of the 35 current residents have been here for 5-7 years. A group of seven joined North in 2015 with the last twelve

additions to the herd occurring during the past seven months.

The herd will never be up in the 50s again due to some of the



North Field's space being used to make large enclosures for elderly pigs who are not quite ready to go to the more intense special care areas but do need a smaller environment without competition from large numbers of younger pigs. Bradley and George retired from the North herd and live in one of those homes along with



their friend Skittles. Honey, Pepe' and Clarice occupy another space after they became too elderly to handle things over in



and the West Field in March. This month you'll be learning about one of the larger areas called the North Field, home to a herd of 35 pigs with an additional 14 pigs living in special retirement enclosures within the field's boundaries.

When the sanctuary began filling its first field with pigs nearly 17 years ago, we found that the pigs' varied needs required separate living spaces. The large six acre field was soon subdivided into different fields to accommodate



the Northwest Field. Victor and Ziggy moved in next door to them last year when their field was needed for Eleanor and Henry (see their story in the January 2018 issue). The boys were the only two left of the Phase 6 herd and didn't need such a large area any longer. They are happy sharing the smaller space. Another corner section of the field was recently enclosed for a family of elderly pigs that had been living at one of Ironwood's foster homes for the past 11 years. The time had come for Miss Bliss, Little Miss Bliss, Flag and Shyanne to move to the sanctuary's main facility where they could receive



the appropriate health care and supervision that the older pigs require. Their younger friends Piggy Wiggy and Tyson came



along as well since they had been with the family for several years.

The herd living in the main area is dominated by Charlotte, a large inquisitive gal with a strong personality. She definitely has the alpha position with this group, always out and about poking her

snout into everyone's business. Winnie befriended the group of seven youngsters that joined the herd 2.5 years ago and spends a great deal of time with them on the east side of the field, their home territory. After losing his brother last year, a

shy boy named Abel moved to the large community shelter in the center of the field and quietly worked his way into a circle of friendship with Izzy, Moe, Mushu, Fred and a few others who like to hang out there. Bella, who has been a loner since joining the herd 5 years ago, recently began snuggling up with Dexter who lost his older best friend 2.5 years ago. How sweet to see



those two together! They needed one another and will hopefully become long term buddies. Mr.

Pitts and his family of five have established themselves on the west end of the field. The pigs have their favorite hangouts staked out and have claimed shelters. Some of the newer additions like Java, Kava and Marty are still in that flexible transition stage where they may try out different shelters for a period of time or even vary their





preferred area of the field before making more permanent decisions. There is plenty of housing available in all sections so that the pigs can make choices based on the size of their group of friends or make changes when wanted. During the colder months the houses all have carpet doorways or siding for the community sized shelters to keep the pigs warm and cozy. Once the temperatures creep back up, the carpeting is taken down to allow airflow to cool the houses down. The pigs appreciate all the hard work that goes into the seasonal changes of their housing.

The North Field has seen a lot of



changes in the herd and in the infrastructure over the many years of its existence. But thanks to your support it is still providing a safe, happy home for 49 of Ironwood's total population of nearly 550 pigs. The North Field piggies are grateful for your help!

---Donna

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Used Blankets are needed year around.

Vitamin E Capsules 400 IU

Wire Cutters

Heavy Duty Duct Tape

Sheets (NO pillow cases)

Fiber Powder (NOT Metamucil & NOT Orange Flavored)

Glucosamine/Chondroiton, capsules or tablets

Ranitidine Acid Reducer, 150mg

Postage Stamps (Forever, Post Card Stamps, 50 and 35 cents)

Other denominations can also be used

Ensure. Vanilla Only

Prunes

Stool Softeners

Utility Knives

Neosporin

We have a wish list on Smile.Amazon.com.
They offer free shipping on many items if
you sign up for Amazon Prime.

GIFT CARDS

Walgreen's Home Depot Lowes

Discover

MasterCard

Office Max

Walmart

Amazon

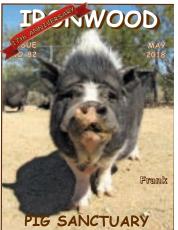
Office Depot

Target Fry's

Staples

Our Wish List

Front and Back Covers



rank is featured on the front cover this May as a representative of one of our many seniors who have been with us for most of the 17 years we have been The Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. This is a first having the same pig on the cover of different issues since Frank was

also our front cover pig back in May 2007 which was our six year anniversary issue. He arrived at Ironwood on May 27th of 2003 when he was a young boy. Frank came with Monty and Fred. Monty has passed on, but Fred and Frank still live together in our North Field and now they both have feeding pens right next to each other. They have both earned feeding pens in their senior years and no longer have to compete with the youngsters who have been introduced to their field over the years.

We got a call in 2003 to take the three boys from a landlord who said his tenant had committed suicide. He found these three young pigs living on his



in property need of a home. After all these many years Frank & Fred continue to enjoy their lifetime home with all of us at Ironwood. Frank is one of the sweetest pigs the at Sanctuary.



asha and Josh were mentioned in our March 2018 newsletter when Donna featured our West Field.

Again they are representatives of our many seniors who have been with us for most of our 17 years. Sasha and Josh arrived at Ironwood in 2002 along with 17 others from another rescue we were helping to relieve overcrowded conditions. None of the pigs were youngsters in 2002 so Sasha and Josh are well into their late teens or beyond. All of their original companions have passed on and Sasha and Josh are of course showing the signs of aging as all of us up in years do. After many years of roaming their whole field they are now confined to a smaller area where they are comfortable in their elder years. In the years that followed their arrival we eventually took in 56 more pigs from the rescue from which the original group of 19 had come. Many of them remain with us as well in different fields, all part of our elders.

Sasha and Josh, like Frank and Fred, will live out their remaining years in comfort and safety here at Ironwood.

---Mary



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