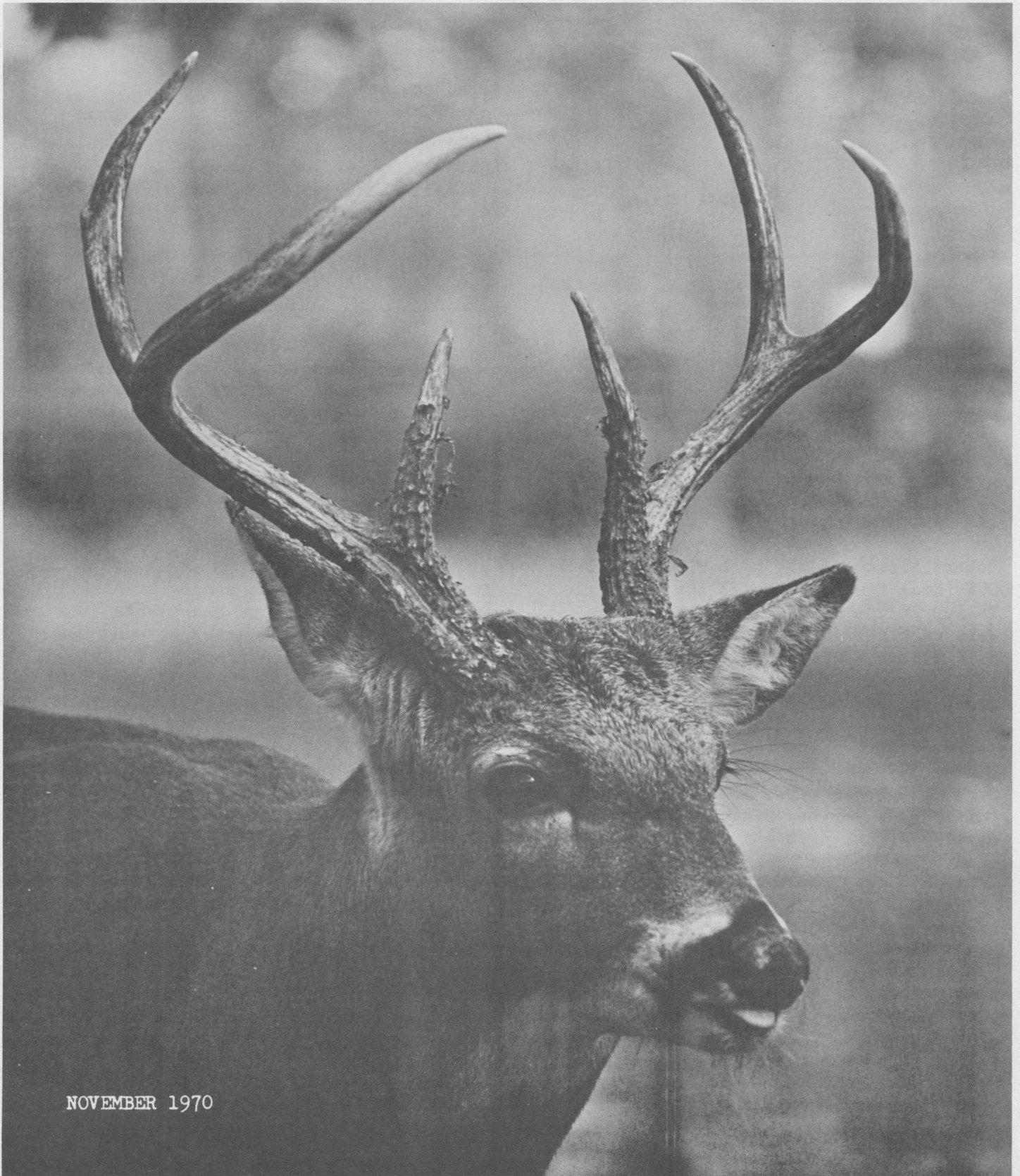


GOOD NEWS

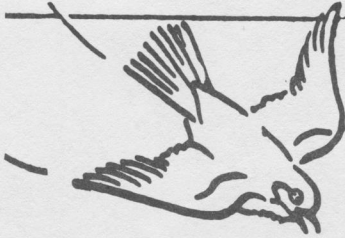


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Good News



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Hope Sawyer Buyukmihci, Editor
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Editorial

ECOLOGICAL GROWTH

Even the tiniest insect fits in somewhere. We humans can fit in too, by keeping ourselves strong, living up to our potential, and solving our problems without lashing out at everything around us. We have a lot to learn, but our quest is an exciting one.

Robert Rienow in his book *MOMENT IN THE SUN* (Dial Press) tells of the Schoharie Valley in upstate New York where hops were once raised extensively. It was said that a native would shoot anybody who shot a skunk. The reason was both ecological and economic: the skunk was the enemy of the hop grubs, and in that role the defender of the valley's enterprise.

Such insight is rare, but it must be cultivated. Writes Rienow, "Men and civilizations, past and present, have been blind to the proper place of fellow creatures and lesser forms in the pattern of existence. . . . We are still living in an age of almost unrestrained killing. Wildlife, like domestic animals, is defenseless, and its only advocate is the better inner nature of man."

All around we see fields whose natural balance has been swept away, and whose owners "have to spray" to produce tasteless crops for which there is often no

If we do not permit the earth to produce beauty and joy, it will in the end not produce food either. --- Joseph Wood Krutch

market. We see animals killed to protect these crops, which later may lie rotting in the field.

Henry Ford once showed ecological insight when a farmer on one of his plantations complained that deer had eaten so many beans that the contract could not be fulfilled. "Should I have the deer shot?" asked the farmer. "No," said Ford. "Plant enough beans for us and the deer both."

That men can find such solutions to their problems proves that mankind may yet learn to live and let live in joyous cooperation with nature. --- H.S.B.

SHOPPING FOR CHRISTMAS?

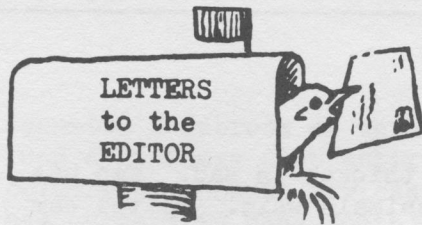
The book to give: *UNEXPECTED TREASURE*, the story of a wildlife refuge, by Hope Sawyer Buyukmihci. Due to special purchase, we have supply of Book Club edition at \$2.50 each, autographed and postpaid.

Comments:

"I wish everyone could read this."

"The reader lives every moment of it. . . . right to its beautiful last paragraph."

GOOD NEWS COVER PHOTO: Buck Deer,
By Alfred A. Francesconi.



I THOUGHT
I HEARD
THE FOREST WEEP

I thought I heard the forest weep tonight
For all its dead and wounded little souls
Who had been born to glide and leap and fly
On nimble legs or flashing wings,
Across the fertile earth or in an azure sky.

I walked the wooded aisles, as oft I do,
And listened for the sounds of wind and wings and song.
But other humans walked this way today,
In name of sport, to maim and crush and kill
And now it's night---and all the gentle creatures
Huddle close to Mother Earth.
And try to reason why they ache and hurt and die
Because of man's cruel ways.

And as I walk, the silence presses close---
And nothing sings, or plays or runs with joy,
So glad to be alive.
And once or twice I thought I heard a weeping sound,
And then a crooning sound as Mother Nature
Held them to her breast and tried to calm their fears,
And ease their pain.

Dear God, I wish somehow that I could help
To ease their pain and heal their ills and hold them close,
But being once betrayed, I know they cannot trust again.

I thought I heard the forest weep tonight,
And as I stood in silent agony, I prayed
That somehow You would help them understand---
That I would help them---if I only could.

--- Mrs. Ruth Bey, Pennsylvania

Dove season opened in our area Wednesday (Sept. 2)
and my young fourteen-year-old neighbor told me
yesterday that he shot seven. He was so proud and
listened all over again to my lecture on Thou Shalt
Not. . . Smiled and said it was sporting to kill
them. I thought of their gentle, mournful coos,
their unruffled beauty, and wanted to weep.

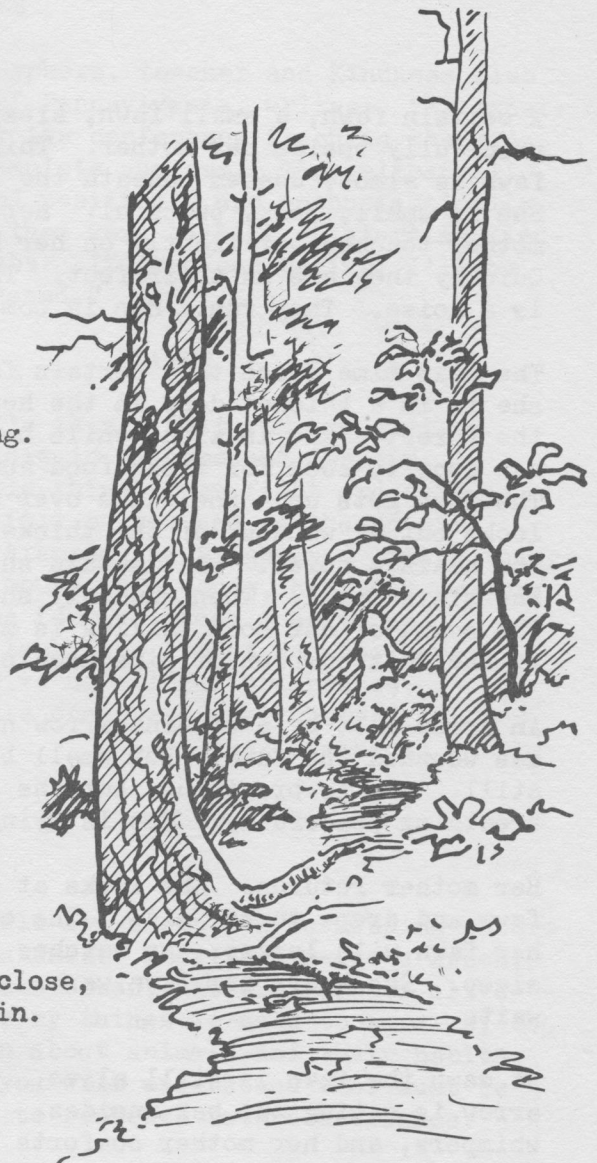
--- Mrs. N. L., North Carolina

I don't believe in compromise.
We are working with idealists;
let's not disillusion them further
than they already are by the rest
of the world around them.

--- Dale Hylton, Director of
Kindness Clubs in the U.S.

I've never seen a live beaver. There were a few in Pennsylvania where I lived and I
heard much talk of trapping them. There was a large state-owned territory, a beautiful
place called "The Game Preserve". They raised pheasants and fed deer there, but it was
all for the hunters. I liked to visit it, when it wasn't hunting season, and the
"Game Protector" once showed me a beaver pelt and told of destroying the beaver dam and
killing the beaver, a large female. It was in someone's way and interfering with progress.
He also had bobcats in a cage. They too were the enemy because they killed game that
should be killed only by man. And the "protector" was paid with tax money!

--- Mrs. L.A.B., Massachusetts



A CERTAIN FAWN

By Cori DeBolt

A certain fawn, a small fawn, sleeps peacefully beside her mother. This fawn is almost unseen beneath the leaves. She is small, meek, peaceful. Her mother touches her lightly on her head. Quickly they are on their feet. There is a noise. They run. Man is coming.

The next time I see this certain fawn she is in a thicket deep in the heart of the forest. She is alone while her mother has gone to look for fresh food and water. The fawn gets up. She walks over and looks out a "window" of the thicket. She hears a noise. What should she do? She stays still. Then suddenly she falls. The sound of her body falling is muffled by the soft cushion of pine needles.

An arrow shot by a bow-and-arrow hunter has wounded the fawn. Her small body is still. She is breathing, but she is not breathing peacefully. She is dying.

Her mother returns. She looks at her fawn and drops to her side. She covers her fawn with leaves; she watches her sleep. She keeps her fawn warm. She waits.

At dawn the fawn is still alive. The arrow is eating out her insides. She whimpers, and her mother comforts her.

This once happy thicket is sad. Man has come. All the animals wait. To the ear everything is quiet, but to the mind the sounds of death approach. The fawn is dying, slowly, painfully, mercilessly. Why must she suffer? She has done nothing but live a peaceful life in a thicket deep in the heart of a forest.

A certain fawn lies dying, and whimpering in the breeze. Everything else is quiet. Sounds of the night are unheard. Then the thicket becomes peaceful again. The fawn is dead.



Bow-hunting is butchery. And the man who goes into the woods protected from weather in the latest fashion, with a Thermos of hot coffee for his comfort, and even his fingers protected from possible hurt by leather pads, has the guts to say: "Any suffering the deer may go through isn't much compared to what I go through to get them." He does his humane duty by following the arrow-pierced deer as the doomed animal plunges and at last crawls while the lethal cutting edges of the point twist and slice. This is not the half of it, but don't feel bad. It's all in fun. --- H.S.B.

One may justify killing animals for food, or in self-defense, or in cases where they are destroying crops or doing some other serious mischief. But I don't see how anybody can justify killing them just for the hell of it. That is not sport. It is a disgusting indulgence in cruelty. . . . An activity does not qualify as a sport, by my standards, when some of the contestants are involuntary participants. Have we asked the deer whether he wants to get in the game? --- Charles Maher, in the Los Angeles Times

KINDNESS CLUB NOTES

Jeanette Sandbrook of Warner Beach, Natal, runs a Kindness Club entirely through the columns of a South African magazine. She has members in many South African states and in other countries in Africa. She reports: "I have two new members, one in Rhodesia and one in Durban. I have good news too. My article MEET THE ANIMALS OF AFRICA has been printed in the SPCA magazine, and I have received my diploma in Journalism from Cleaver Hume College."

Excerpts from Miss Sandbrook's article: "Throughout the history of man the lion has been considered the symbol of strength. In courts throughout the world the symbol of a lion was used on crest, shields and banners to indicate power. The lion was sacred to the ancient Egyptians, and during the time of Christ many lions were kept in Europe. By the year 500 all of them had been killed. Today they are only plentiful in the savannas of Africa, that mighty thrilling country where impala bound, lions stalk, hippos wallow, and the crocs doze."

"Lions rest in the heat of the day, hunting by night, their main food supply being zebra, gazelles and antelopes. If the lion is not hungry, no notice is taken of animals browsing nearby."

In Africa, where the Kindness Club has thousands of members, the conservation of native animals is stressed and also the importance of setting aside areas for more National Parks while there is still time.

Thompson's World Travel Service, Fort Worth, Texas, has just announced a 21-day Safari in East Africa for February 1971, at a cost of \$2450.00, New York to New York. Accompanying the group as hostess-safari guide will be Mrs. Cleveland Amory, wife of the well-known author, TV critic, lecturer and president of the Fund for Animals. Mrs. Amory early in 1970 traveled to East and South Africa for personal observation and to confer with Kenya and Rhodesian officials on the future prospects for African wildlife.

PLEDGE OF THE KINDNESS CLUB: I promise to be kind to animals, as well as people, and to speak and act in defense of all helpless living creatures.

FUR AND FEATHERS, Kindness Club Quarterly, is available for \$1.00 annual subscription, from the editor, Mrs. J. Alvah Green, 13 Brant Avenue, Port Credit, Ontario, Canada.

Joanne Syphers, teacher and Kindness Club leader of Pennsylvania, writes: "My experience at the conference teaching the kids was a complete success. They almost all responded positively and enthusiastically. Many of them were talking of starting Kindness Clubs. If even one begins, I'll be very pleased."

PRAYER

Little things that run and quail
And die in silence and despair;
Little things that fight and fail
And fall on sea and earth and air;
All trapped and frightened little things,
The mouse, the coney, hear our prayer;
As we forgive those done to us,
The lamb, the linnet and the hare,
Forgive us all our trespasses,
Little creatures everywhere."

--- James Stephens



Animals are essential to keeping nature in balance. They keep meadows green, streams clean, and the forests alive---the very things we need to survive, too. Learn about animals and their habits and you will understand what must be done to preserve nature's balance.

Join THE KINDNESS CLUB and learn more about animals and what they need to survive. It's a special organization for people under 18, and especially for ages 6-13, to learn how to respect and protect animal friends.

HEADQUARTERS:

In Canada : 252 Waterloo Row, Fredericton, New Brunswick.

In the U.S.: National Humane Education Center, Waterford, Va. 22190

. . . WHAT THEY SAY . . .

The denizens of nature have repeatedly shown that when man patiently approaches them in friendship, they will respond in kind. --- James H. Laird, in The Philadelphia Inquirer.



I have never been bitten by any of my hundreds of animals, and I have never had one of them, not even the bears, dangerously injure any other animal in their rough play. It is a great misfortune that the human race cannot be as gallant and gentle as are the so-called "wild" animals. --- Carl Marty.



At the La Mendola, a boutique in Rome, Mrs. Robert Kennedy was looking at a fashionable dress. Her son, about 8, looked at a bamboo table covered with reptile skin and asked the proprietor if the skin was real. Assured that it was, the boy said, "You ought to be ashamed! You've killed a beautiful snake." The Kennedys left the shop and the proprietor, it is reported, brushed up on ecology and later removed the table from his shop.



The environmental crisis is the worst crisis man ever faced and more serious than any was that has ever been fought. --- Phillip Berry, President, The Sierra Club.



The very fact that animal welfare societies exist, and are greatly supported, shows that the public conscience is beginning to be aroused. It is encouraging---anyway, to me---to realize that only a hundred years ago when we had slavery, people said, 'It has always been---you will never abolish it.'---and people say much the same about cruelty to animals today. 'These things

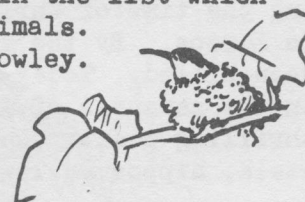
have always been---you will never abolish it.' Now, I don't believe that. I think we shall, but only by the most tremendous effort of those of us who are alive today and are a little conscious of our duty and of what is going on.

--- Lady Dowding, founder and president, Beauty Without Cruelty.



To fix the law of kindness and mercy in the hearts of boys and girls is to work at the foundation, and the good effects will follow, in the school, in the home, and in the community. It is recommended that loan libraries be started in schools where there are none, and in all cases have books included in the list which teach kindness to animals.

--- Dr. Francis R. Rowley.

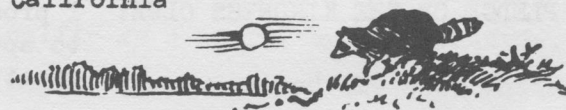


I would rather live in a world where my life is surrounded with mystery than live in a world so small that my mind could comprehend it. --- Harry Emerson Fosdick.



Some people want to see God with their own eyes as they see a cow, and love Him as they love their cow---for the milk and cheese and profit it brings them. --- Eckhart, The A-V.

Cruelty to animals indicates a serious character defect. Kindness to animals indicates that the heart has been educated. It is an index to character. Humane education may be taught most effectively by encouraging the practice of kindness to animals. --- Will C. Wood, former superintendent of public instruction, California



"In the just cause, the weak overcome the strong." --- Ching Chow

WHAT YOU CAN DO

BUILD YOUR OWN VEST POCKET PARK

If you have space in your own lot, or if your town would want your help in building a vest pocket park, why not build a nature trail to help the younger generation learn something about ecology and preservation of the environment. --- FOCUS, Barnegat Light, N.J. 08006

GET A CONSERVATION RESTRICTION ACT PASSED

What is a Conservation Restriction? It is a property interest which thereafter limits the future use of the land in order to retain it in its natural, scenic or open condition---an agreement by the property owner not to develop his land. It might be used to preserve a scenic view; a window to the sea; to prevent filling of a flood plain or destruction of marsh; to prevent destruction of open space; to protect a trail or shoreline; to prevent cutting of ancient trees.

The land thus restricted would be assessed on the reduced market value of the land, and the donor would be entitled also to a charitable deduction from his income tax. (For more information, contact FOCUS, address given above. This act has been passed in Massachusetts. Let's get one for New Jersey. H.S.B.)

CUT POLLUTION

Collect returnable bottles for all soft drinks. Crush all tin cans flat before discarding, conserving dump space as well as preventing stray animals at the dump from getting their heads caught. Save and collect magazines and newspapers, and turn them back to a company which will re-process the paper. (Six tons of paper recycled means 17 to 19 trees spared.)

ADVERTISE

Get outdoor advertising companies to display Be Kind to Animals ad as public service. It's been done with success; needs more doing.

ADD 'E' FOR EFFORT AND MAKE HUMAN, HUMANE.

PROTEST CRUELTY

After struggling since 1967 to put an end to the barbaric practice of using live tied-up turkeys as targets by a local Kiwanis club, Defenders of Animals, Inc. of Wisconsin reports success. The Board of Trustees of Kiwanis International unanimously adopted a resolution banning live-turkey shoots as fund-raising projects for local Kiwanis clubs, stating that "the use of live turkeys as targets is objectionable and must be discontinued!"

"Which proves once more, keep faith, good will triumph over evil," says Mrs. Harry Hunt, President, Defenders of Animals.

REFRAIN FROM COLLECTING

Some people think it does no harm to collect specimens of animals when they visit the wilderness. But so many people do go into wilderness areas that if each one collects only one, the animals' survival is endangered. The Golden Frog is almost extinct for that one reason---people collect them. And collecting butterflies and moths among the few who have escaped poisoning is a crime. Why wait until they're all but gone and there is a law against it?

The time to save a species
is while it is still common.

--- Rosalie Edge, Founder,
Hawk Mountain Sanctuary

HELP ENDANGERED SPECIES

Know what they need to survive and encourage people to preserve habitat which the animals need. Find out who is profiting by destruction of animals or habitat and protest to individuals and to government agencies.

TACTICS THAT WORK

Righteous indignation.
Sense of humor.
Helpless feminism (if you're a woman).
Good business techniques.
Common sense.
Hard work.

A POEM OF UNPRAISE

By Felix De Cola

Hail the mighty hunter
 Who shows no trace of fear
 As he invades the wilderness
 To fight the brutal deer.
 He rates our nation's gratitude
 As he risks his very life
 Facing fierce, ferocious fawns
 Armed but with bow and knife.
 Oh mighty, valiant hunter
 There's nothing you won't dare
 As you engage in mortal combat
 A squirrel---or a hare.
 And as you brave the freezing dawn
 How we admire your pluck
 When you turn your telescopic sight
 Against the vicious duck!
 Oh fearless, gallant hunter
 You earn the nation's praise
 As you face untold dangers
 Like the knights of olden days!
 And when some fellow hunter
 Shoots you with aim so true,
 As you bleed to death, take comfort---
 He's a big, brave man---like you!

EPILOG

So if you must go hunting,
 There's no need to maul and kill;
 Do your shooting with a camera,
 And roam and shoot at will.



I saw my last condor some 20 years ago in Ventura County. Through the binoculars it was a homely bird, only beautiful after it had achieved its slow, wing-flapping take-off and soared silently above the hills. It is not likely that you, or your children, will ever see a condor.

What difference does that make?

Only this: the condor is part of that beautifully intricate scheme of animal life that nature, through the long ages, has perfected.

Man, that most admirable of all animals, according to man, has destroyed some 600

animal species within the past 200 years. The passenger pigeon is gone. The whooping crane will be dead within a decade. The beautiful Tule elk, like the polar bear and the nightingale, will soon be gone.

Eventually, there will be only man, smiling to show his high-class dentures, his bifocal eyes on the telescopic lens of his rifle to kill off the last, remaining "beast".

It's sportsmanship, Pal. And, if you survive the stench, pollution and progress, you can look forward to a happy last moment alone on this cement-paved planet.

All vitamin-enriched, of course.

--- Mike Jackson, in Los Angeles Herald-Examiner

The battle to restore man to his proper place in the environment will take a commitment beyond anything we have done before. --- Senator Gaylord Nelson.