

Hi! Why, after a long summer of drought, did it have to rain on one half of our Fair? The first day the intrepids came to view and buy, while an army of helpers sloshed & slipped around in their boots. We didn't even make expenses! Next day was a different tale. Traffic was one-way from Greenend to Hanging Rock Rd. Hordes of people. No firm sum as to profits but profit there was. We do it all for fun, remember? All the helpers are volunteers save one--our Fair Leader, a professional, is paid a flat fee or a percentage whichever is greater. She is easily recognizable on Fair Days--all over the place at once, red haired, with a telephone growing out of one ear. Someone said of our Fair, "It is just the way "Yankee" magazine would have written it!" Now that's a compliment. And just the way we want it--pure yankee! Old fashioned and fun.

The booths were wonderful--all home made stuffs, from apple dolls to zepher light shawls, animals stuffed and real, apple cider, clam chowder, zucchini bread, fresh beets and smoked hams-carvings, knittings, quiltings and paintings--golly, a lot of talent! The iron monger was a genius, while several little geniuses-of-balance made it up Jacob's Ladder to toot the horn atop.

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The alfalfa field is back again. The soil lacked lime. Some was sprinkled on and after a rain shower, the alfalfa shot up again. Perhaps it will crowd out the timothy in time. We hope not because we like timothy-loving bob-o-links. Typical Americans as we are, we'd like it both ways--alfalfa for the farmer's cattle and timothy for the bob-o-links, next spring!

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A deeply scientific study has been made as to the forthcoming winter weather. The caterpillars known commonly as "fuzzy bears" have been the objects of intense observation.. Those fuzzies who have lots of brown, and little black - the colouring indicates a mild winter, have been the most numerous on the Sanct's trails. All of those sighted are curled up in little rings and are dead all ready! The fuzzies with lots of black --fewer in number, are humping and clumping with terrifying energy, along the trails. It looks as tho' it will be so fierce a winter we shall all end up with our two eye balls squeezed into one socket with the effort to keep warm. But "The Almanac(k)" says "No". A bit below normal--Feb and March looklike good months for a southerly migration (what else is new?) of human beans. There will be low precipitation all year long.

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The classes are well underway with volunteer teachers in all the Island's schools for grades 6. The State is being reached thru T.V. Yup, we got the grant from Channel 36. So watch for our program "Getting Out" starting January 31st at 1 p.m. The Sanctuary has two main objectives--one is holding the land as a wildlife refuge and the other is teaching. There are other functions such as the care of injured wildlife. A section of our 'new' barn will be a sort of Intensive Care Unit where the injured will find the solitude necessary to recover from the shock of injury and handling.--away from humans. Most animals that die with us, die from shock. How many anxious people must handle them before they get to us! We have just lost a fawn. She was all ears and eyes and delicate legs--one of which was broken. She had to endure the break-1 and 2-she had to be caught, 3-carted, 4-penned, 5-force fed, 6-xrayed, 7-more feeding--all by the enemy Man. She did not

assimilate the food. Altho' the leg was broken so that it could have been pinned, she could not be built up for the operation by feeding. It is this sort of thing that pulls a pall over the otherwise happy-go-lucky Sanctuary. But we should not dwell on failures. Poe sends his love as does Hooter and all the hawks and the fox, raccoon and rabbits! We had a great seagull, brought in one day, exhausted from an almost fatal encounter with a hook and line, (a care-less fisherman). The hook was in her mouth and the line wrapped 'round and 'round an almost dead bird. She's fine--and free. A sparrow hawk caught in a rat trap is fine and free. A bedraggled ring-neck dove is fine now, and free. A baby squirrel, naked pink, raised on an eyedropper, is a full tailed creature, fine and free. One can only wonder at the numbers of spring birds, raised at the Sanct. are migrating now. Lots and lots of success stories.

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Now that we have been told that fluorocarbons actually do upset the ozone layer it's best to use up what we have on hand and then buy a brand that's free of this particular danger. No sense in throwing out the cans on hand--the fluorocarbons will arise from the compaction centers as easily as from our homes. There seems to be nothing left that is not dangerous. Even our kitchens, we are told, are hot beds of potential death. All because science fails to serve mankind properly. In "Elements of Natural Philosophy" (1808) 'twas written--"The great object of science is to ameliorate the condition of man, by adding to the advantages which he naturally possesses." Oh, for the good old days!

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It has been discovered that a protein from tobacco leaves is edible. (it is completely lost if smoked as a cigaret!). And cotton seeds, formerly too acid to eat, can be made into a flour. Both are "complete" proteins, as nutritious as milk. Millions can be fed with these new flours. There are no figures on the numbers who could be served by tobacco flour, but cotton seed alone can produce one half million tons of flour annually. That is enough to meet the daily requirements of 11 million people. This may be a case of science serving man. As truly, it often does! It just sometimes seems it doesn't.

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The moon eclipses are over for a period of a decade. The sun has been eclipsed (visibility in Zanzibar) for the last time til 2100 A D. At the times of the last eclipses we were not aware that there would be so long a pause til next time. Just imagine the excitement when the sun is clipped next time! Unless the Earth is inhabited by cavemen who will quiver in terror!

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Kepone and Mirax have been found in fish as far away as Lake Ontario. Kepone is in our own blues! This is all due to man's care-less-ness. As is the fact that workmen released nuclear active water into the storm drains of Miami--right down the drains, into the sea, into the fish we expect to eat! Is it care-less-ness or is it stupidity?

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There seems to be one absolute lack in the education of the young these days. Called "An Awareness of Parenting" it springs from the small families, where an older child does not have the care of the newest baby. The ages are too close or there is the Child Care Center where the baby goes. Parents, teach-

ers, all of us who deal with children, must impress on all of them, the care and tenderness required when dealing with any living thing that is a bit smaller and younger than they are---any living thing. Try to do this for the young that are yours. Perhaps the hideous number of battered babies (one a week is murdered in this country) can be reduced if future parents learn while small, how living things should be loved--mothered and fathered.

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There's not going to be an Ice Age in Holland--but there is going to be an ice age. If it is possible, the Dutch plan to tow icebergs from Greenland to their harbour and use the melt as drinking water! The Rhine, which has always supplied Holland with fresh water, is scarce and polluted! Much intestinal distress and typhoid is cropping up all around the Mediterranean as oil, raw sewerage and industrial wastes are being dumped into the once beautiful water. The U.N.Environmental Program is drawing up an anti-pollution action to be adopted by the 18 nations that border that sea.

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Do you want to help the Indians and the whales in one swell foop? You remember the jojoba (ho-ho-ba) bushes of Arizona that we wrote about some months ago? The bean of the jojoba is full of liquid wax as is the oil of the sperm whale! The Indians seek money for the commercial production of the here-to-fore useless jojoba, and numerous jojoba. The address your lovely checks should go to : E.S.P. JOJORA. Box 2749, Tucson Arizona 85702. The whale kill will be down this year--meaning only 26,000 will die by Dec. 31st. So--HO,HO,UP THE JOJOBA!

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In New York State a gal named Cooperman agitated to change her name to Cooper-person. Strange that she failed to see the masculine ending of the word"person" (The Courts denied her request) As the olde-tyme preacher said--"Let the brethren embrace the sistren" What a jolly idea! Let's.

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The Sunset Horse Race that started at the Herkimer County Fair in NY on Memorial Day ended in California on Labour Day. 3,000 miles later. Horses were spelled by other horses and they included Arabians, Morgans and Quarters and two mules, named Eloise and Le Roy. Guess who won?

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"Everyone needs beauty as well as bread, places to play and pray in, where Nature may heal, cheer and give strength to body and soul alike." John Muir.

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R.L.Stevenson wrote in 1881 "To hold the same views at 40 as we held at 20 is to have been stupified for a score of years and to take rank, not as a prophet, but as unteachable brat, well birched and none the wiser"

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We can't do everything for everyone everywhere, but we can do something for someone somewhere.

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The Sanctuary's bookstore is well stocked for the Christmas holidays. We have a large selection of educational stocking stuffers for children and our book shelves are bulging with all kinds of interesting books for all members of the family. Remember, when you shop at the Sanctuary all profits go to the Sanctuary, as we are still 100% volunteer. Anyone interested in volunteer-

ing in the bookstore please contact Polly Gardner at 846-9740. The Shop is open Wed. thru Sun. from 1:00 to 4:00.

COMING EVENTS

Halloween Costume Party for children
to age 12. Supper, games, horror house, etc.

Friday, Oct. 29th
4:00 to 5:30

Open House: Come shop in our Bookstore for
Christmss & enjoy a vigorous walk on the trails.
Hot cocoa for the kids & Something else for the
adults! (We need volunteers & food donations
for this)

Sat. & Sun. Dec. 4th &
5th from 1:00 to 4:00.

The Norman Bird

A Flyer



MR. & MRS. GEORGE SZPINALSKI
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MIDDLETOWN, R.I. 02840