

island wildlife
natural care centre



year **10**

The Centre rescues its first marine mammal other than Harbour Seals; it's a feisty little Northern Fur Seal



Martha Stewart goes wild at IWNCC



Completion of a 110 foot eagle flight cage



Island Wildlife releases its 100th seal



Island Wildlife puts hammer to nail and the rest is history



Our hugely successful internship program takes root



Winner of the 1st Annual Islands Trust Community Stewardship Award



1997

1998

1999

2000

2001

2002

2003



A decade ago, Island Wildlife was merely a tiny woodland cottage. There were no seal pools or eagle flight cages. Water that trickled from a substandard well now flows in from a direct line from St. Mary's Lake. Ten years ago our stainless steel, diet preparation kitchen was a funky, old garage. There were no weekly deliveries of frozen herring; and if there were, there was no walk in freezer in which to store them. Ten years ago our phone didn't ring because of an orphaned seal pup on the beach; the pup was just left to die. This is a milestone year for us. We are 10 years old!

As I am confronted with the task of writing a compelling newsletter that will urge you to continue your generous support of our efforts into our second decade, I find that mere words don't seem compelling enough. After ten years of telling our continuing saga, words have become inadequate. What I believe tells our story best are the faces. The faces of some of the thousands of animals that have received immediate, caring and humane treatment. Faces of some of the hundreds of staff, interns and volunteers who over the years have given tirelessly to our beleaguered wild animals and who have had their lives forever changed by the opportunities made available and the many lessons learned.

I will say that Island Wildlife Natural Care Centre stands alone in its uniqueness. Island Wildlife is the only full time, year round marine mammal rescue and rehabilitation facility in all of Canada. And we are the only facility caring for all wild species including avian and terrestrial mammals. We are unique in that we maintain no display or captive animals. While this does inhibit fund-raising, we are a hospital, not a zoo or aquarium. We are unique in our approach to medicine in that we have integrated conventional veterinary therapies with the best of the naturopathic schools of medicine. We are confident that it is this blending of disciplines combined with around the clock care, that is responsible in part, for our continued high quality of care and our world leading survival rates. And we are unique in that we are a teaching facility. The bulk of our animal care staff are interns, fellowships and young veterinarians who are all eager to take advantage of the learning opportunities available at Island Wildlife. Wildlife medicine is a rapidly growing field with very few avenues to gain hands on experience outside of the classroom. This summer, 12 students and two volunteer veterinarians travelled at their own expense, to administer life saving care to our wild animals in need.

These are the faces that will tell our story.

The Centre rescues it's first cougar



Brigitte Bardot praises IWNCC and continues her ongoing financial support



New nursery pools open

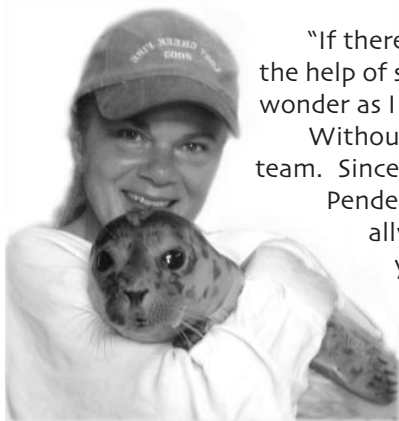


2004

2005

2006

With a Little Help From Our Friends



"If there's one thing I've learned after nearly a decade with Island Wildlife it's that we just couldn't do our work without the help of some very special friends. There are more thanked throughout this issue. Please take a little time to hold them in wonder as I do." **Jackie Ballerone**

Without boaters like **Dave Hargreaves** from Pender, we'd really be sunk. Dave is a key member of our Gulf Islands rescue team. Since volunteering for us these past four years, he spends much of his spare time exploring the nooks and crannies of Pender, Galiano, Mayne, Saturna and all the islets between in response to our calls for help. Not only does Dave personally transport animals, he actively enlists other boaters to help as well. So be warned ... if you plan to include Dave on your list of pals, your weekend boating guests just might end up including an unexpected eagle or seal pup.

When **Ed and Linda Harris** fled the Ontario winters and moved to a sunnier clime they chose Salt Spring Island. Why? Mainly because it was home to Island Wildlife. After years transporting wild animals in Ontario, it was in their blood. Now Ed and Linda are an integral part of our family - this year more than ever. When our intrepid helicopter angel **Norm Snihur** went to ground last summer, the added many of Norm's rescues to their agenda. This summer was a nonstop

we've got some good news for the Harrises ... Norm will be flying again next season, so we're going to give them

Painter, sculptor, gardener, community volunteer, islander ... **Rosemary Partridge** herself is an original first volunteers, ten years later Rosemary still gives generously of her time. She is also the creator of some wildlife art in the islands. Photographing and sketching at the Centre, she has developed an eye for who has intimately studied her subjects can. Enjoy Rosemary's work yourself at the Judy Mitchell

Rescue comes in many forms and while the boys at **Pretzel Motors** may not actually get animal in tow, they are the ones who rescue the rescue vehicles. We are grateful to Axel and



Harrises stepped in and road trip for them. Well, a couple of hours off.

work of art. One of our of the most exquisite detail that only one Gallery.

out on the road with an Stephan for the transmis-

While there is no doubt that every little bit helps, and the hundreds of private donations each year enable us to keep our doors open, it is the foundations that have the most impressive impact. With a single cheque from a foundation, new facilities are built, a critical staff position goes from volunteer to salaried or 40,000 pounds of frozen herring can be put on reserve. Every year there are more and more "good causes" vying for the same limited funds. We truly appreciate the support of the following organizations.

For the last 20 years, **Fondation Brigitte Bardot**, has been leading the fight for animal rights around the globe. For the past six years they have been supplying our rather endless need for herring.

The BC Gaming Commission is back in our corner again with direct access funds that total about 25% of our annual budget. The best part about this funding is that it is not project oriented, but is intended for operating expenses; electricity, salaries, telephone, etc. This also means that your personal donations can go directly to the care of a wild animal in need.

Three grants this year from **Victoria Foundation, Barcapel Foundation and Shell Environmental Fund**, were integrated together to give us a new laundry room and renovate the heart of our Centre, the animal diet preparation kitchen. **Victoria Foundation** has been supporting our mission for many years and are responsible for our walk-in freezer and a duck enclosure to name just a couple of projects. This is our third grant from **Barcapel Foundation** in Scotland, and comes to us via a Salt Spring connection, Jed Wilson, who sits on their board. **Shell Environmental Fund** has for many years supported wildlife and environmental charities and was initially a partner in constructing our Eagle Flight Cage, nine years ago.

Our orphaned Harbour Seal program owes a lot to **Vancouver Foundation**. With big ticket projects like the expansion of our seal pup isolation area and this summer's new seal pup nursery pool complex (pictured on page 3), **Vancouver Foundation** has had a major impact on the quality of care we are able to provide.

Putting their money where their hearts are, **Animal Welfare Foundation of Canada**, is a big supporter of the educational aspects of Island Wildlife. In 2005, **AWFC** supported our international internship program. This year, they enabled us to create the **AWFC Wildlife Fellowship**; funding for six months, so that a young professional can immerse themselves in a full season of wildlife rescue and rehabilitation.



Sometimes, out of the blue, comes the unexpected. This year the **Conyers family** provided their generous support, enabling us to broaden our invaluable Fellowship program.

Another foundation offering up operating funds is **Eden Conservation Trust**. Dedicated to the ethical treatment of animals and nature, **ECT** has, for the past two years, generously granted us nearly 25% of our annual budget. It is only through continued support at this level that Island Wildlife can plan for a future of growth and keep pace with the growing demands placed upon it.

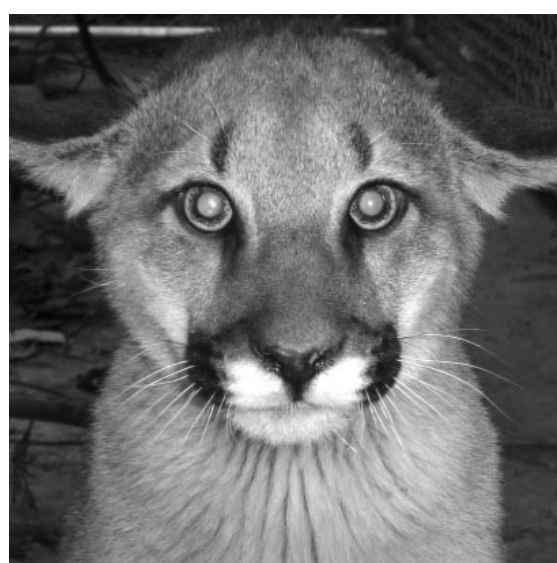
Although not a foundation in the legal sense, one anonymous **Salt Spring patron** is indeed part of our foundation. We would not be here today if it were not for her generous and sympathetic nature. She is truly a lover of all things wild.

Pilar Bauta is another exceptional individual whose actions speak louder than words, giving of money and time towards the support of our Centre. While on the board of the Weston Garfield Foundation, she approved two generous grants, as well as introducing us to another family grant maker. Pilar topped it all off by serving two volunteer internships while studying to become a homeopathic practitioner.

A Beautiful Day in the Neighbourhood

All of these faces are Island residents. Some we see, some we don't. Some individuals are here all year long, others are seasonal. If they were human, we would call them our neighbours.

Over the last ten years, we at Island Wildlife have met quite a few of our wild neighbours. We've come to their aid, day and night. We fed them when they were starving and gave them medical care when they were sick or injured. We cared for their children until they were able to care for themselves. We gave the hopeless a warm, safe environment to enable them to die with respect and without pain. For ten years this has been our mission, and with your help, will be for the next ten.



Left to right: Harbour Seal pup, Violet-green Swallow, Barred Owl nestling, Cougar cub, Black Tailed Fawn, Northern Fur Seal, Northern Elephant Seal, Snowy Owl, Turkey Vulture

Three Months in the Life of an Orphan



About 10 days old with nothing to eat or drink since birth, this Harbour Seal pup is alone and dying from dehydration and starvation. Her life is hanging by a thread and the only thing that can make a difference is whether the people who found her get involved and call us, or just walk away.



Island Wildlife responds to emergency calls 24 hours a day. By car, boat, ferry or helicopter, animals in need are rushed to our Centre. A wait and see attitude is something we can't afford. Time is something our wild patients have little of.



A quick weigh-in from a hanging scale and then our rescued pup is assigned an isolation tub where it will spend at least the next few weeks. Each tub is equipped with plumbing for warm baths, an infrared heat lamp to assist skinny pups in keeping warm and a screened lid to keep pups in and insects out.



To counter the effects of dehydration, the most immediate threat to an orphaned pup's life, we administer an electrolyte solution. The quickest and most effective method to rehydrate a pup is via a tube feeding down its oesophagus directly into the stomach. Frequently additional fluids are injected under the skin at the back of the neck, and the most critical cases will receive fluid directly into a vein.



Usually within 4 to 6 hours a pup is well on its way to becoming rehydrated. It is now time to add a little nutrition to the tube feedings; our famous herring smoothies. Made up of a well tried recipe of ground herring, salmon oil for added fat, lecithin to help metabolize the fat, vitamin supplements and herbal tinctures and of course, additional fluids for our thirsty pup. This is all whipped together in the largest blender in the Gulf Islands.



"Around the clock care" is an expression thrown about commonly, but at Island Wildlife it is our mantra. In addition to our 26 isolation tubs there's the isolation chair. Above, seal rehabilitator Renee Koplan, sits tubside and observes a critical pup. It is not uncommon to arrive at work the next morning only to find that chair still occupied. Often times, it is this level of dedication that makes the difference between life and death.



Once a pup has completed a mandatory isolation period, has had all of its health issues successfully dealt with and poses no health threat (such as viruses and bacteria) to the other pups, it is time to move to one of our seven rehabilitation pools. It is at these fresh water pools where the pups build strength, endurance and hone their natural swimming abilities. But most of all it is here that the pups transform themselves from skinny orphans to robust Harbour Seals.



Eating dead herring off the bottom of a blue swimming pool is not the most natural thing for a seal to do. Often it is a long, painstaking task requiring gentle force feedings which graduate into hand feedings which eventually turns into free feeding. Free feeding is a milestone in the rehabilitation process. It is from this point on that the skinny seal pup begins to pack on the pounds.



In the wild, 55 pounds is about the weight that a pup's mother would wean her offspring by swimming off and leaving it to fend for itself. We too choose that weight to return our pups back to the sea. With all of the care and nurturing behind, it is now up to the pup's natural instincts and good fortune to see it through the coming months and years.

Sobe Sees the Light

Prematurely born, alone on a desolate BC beach, slowly dying from dehydration and malnutrition; a typical case history at Island Wildlife one would think. But Sobe (named in keeping with our 2005 beverage theme), was different. She started life with three strikes against her. She was rapidly going blind from the development of cataracts in both eyes. Her lenses were growing opaque.

No matter how one looks at it, this is a pup with absolutely no future. Tell that to Barb Conyers, nine year veteran of Island Wildlife who had a different take on the situation.

While spending her days giving the meticulous yet routine care that a premature pup receives at our Centre, Barb spent her own time, in the pursuit of a veterinary, ophthalmic surgeon willing to perform cataract surgery on a seal pup; and (here's the kicker), donate their services and those of their staff. Talk about tilting at windmills.

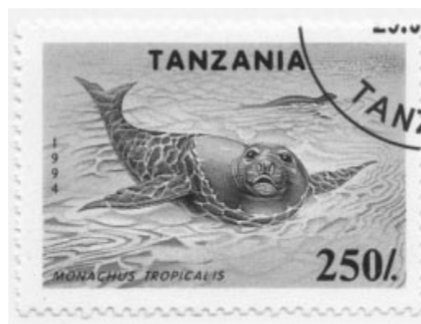
Obviously, Barb was successful in her quest or this would not be much of a story for our 10th anniversary issue. Drs. Marnie Ford and Charlotte Keller of West Coast Veterinary Eye Specialists took Sobe's case to heart. Not only did they perform flawless eye surgery at their Vancouver based clinic, but they made house calls; to Salt Spring Island! We have no words to express our gratitude for this level of professionalism and unconditional concern for another living creature.

Four months and 65 pounds later, Sobe became Canada's first Harbour Seal to undergo cataract surgery and be successfully released back into the wild.

Special thanks to Dr. Derrick Milton for accompanying Sobe and Barb to Vancouver.



Sobe undergoes a presurgical examination from Dr. Marnie Ford to ensure that she is a viable candidate for a long and delicate procedure.



Roll of the Dice

When it comes to good luck, I think just about anyone reading this newsletter can consider themselves pretty lucky to be living in this part of the world. It doesn't take much more than picking up a newspaper to be made aware of just how easily it could have been us... born into a famine torn country... struggling to survive under a cruel dictatorship. And it could easily have been us trying to raise our children in a genocidal war zone. It's really just a role of the karmic dice whether we will experience hope or hopelessness.

In many ways, the same can be said for Canada's seal populations. Take a seal pup like "Sobe". What are the odds, that a wild seal pup, born prematurely on an isolated BC coast, orphaned and going blind, would later be rescued, receive vision restoring surgery and be released fat and healthy back into the ocean? They must be incalculable.

Now imagine that seal is born on the east coast of Canada instead of the west. At two weeks of age, even before he can swim, it is not rescue that awaits him, but rather a club, crushing his skull. It is not a team of dedicated seal rehabilitators that are the first humans he sees, but rather a sealer, skinning him alive. This isn't a story meant to shock you, this is the fate of 330,000 seals this year alone in eastern Canada. More than 1,000,000 will be slaughtered over the next three years. These are the quotas established this year by the Canadian government.

Did you think the seal "hunt" was over; past history? On the contrary. Quotas for killing baby seals are at a historic high. While the government did make it illegal to kill the baby white coats, once they shed that fluffy white coat (at about two weeks old) they are fair game. An independent panel of veterinarians reported that up to 42% of the seals they studied were skinned while still conscious!!

Canada is responsible for the largest mass slaughter of marine mammals in the world. And it is up to Canadians to put a stop to it. To find out what you can do to help, you need merely Google "seal slaughter" and you will find many sites telling you to whom you should write and what appropriate other actions are recommended.

It is important to keep in mind that while wholesale slaughter continues on the east coast, here on the west coast we are operating the only full time seal rescue centre in the country. If we are to continue, we need your financial support. Remember, the best way to effect change is to think globally, but act locally.

Much of the world celebrates it's indigenous marine mammals.

Catch of the Day

Jokingly I remarked that one of the things I liked about seals was that they never get hit by cars. The following morning we responded to a south end distress call regarding a deer entangled in a fishing net. I couldn't help but think that a deer in a fishing net should be just as ludicrous as a seal hit by a car. However, on Salt Spring Island, deer dying in fishing nets is all too common an occurrence.

In our oceans, discarded fishing nets are responsible for the deaths of millions of innocent marine mammals, birds and assorted "bycatch" species. On land the nets are given the opportunity to continue their carnage.

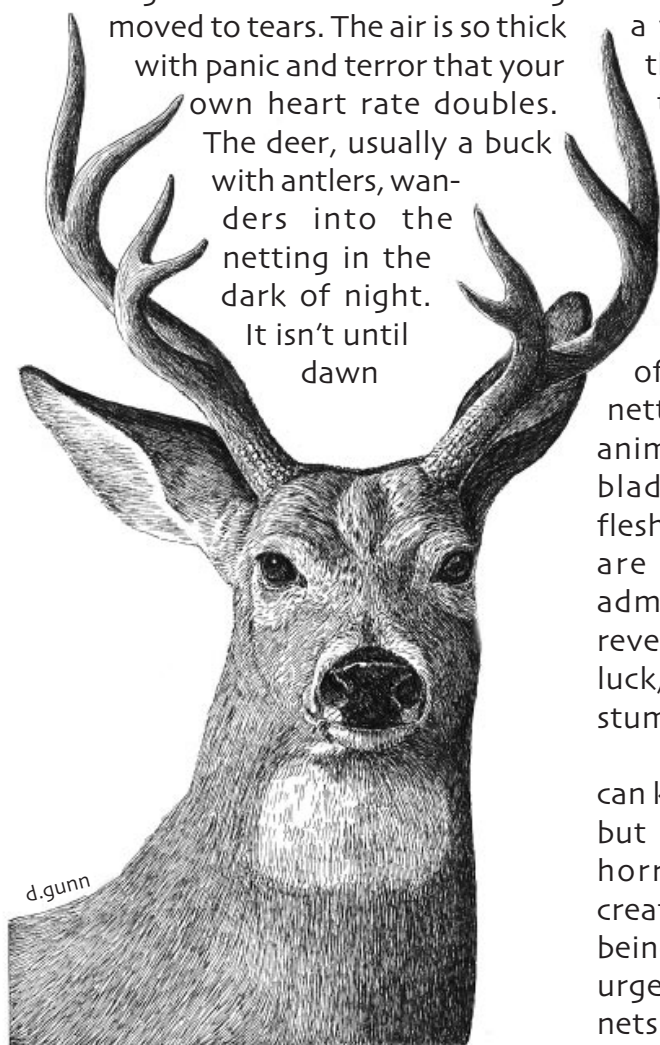
For no reason that I can see other than the desire to save a buck (pardon the pun), fishing nets are strung around people's properties, around garden plots and between trees in the forest. These cheap surrogate fences are deadly to unsuspecting wild animals.

A living being, struggling for life and breath can be witnessed only by the coldest, most hardened individuals among us without almost being moved to tears. The air is so thick

with panic and terror that your own heart rate doubles.

The deer, usually a buck with antlers, wanders into the netting in the dark of night.

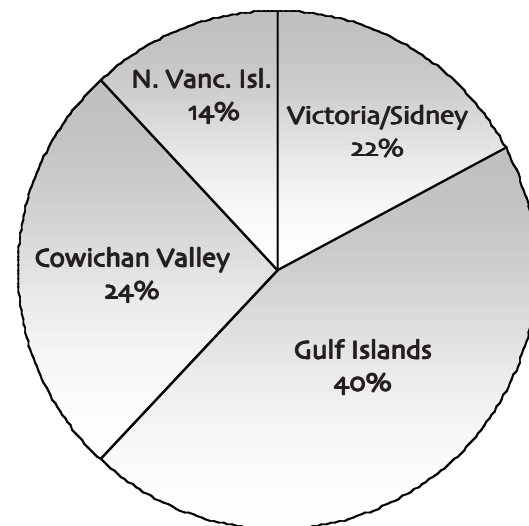
It isn't until dawn



that the gruesome scene is discovered and reported to the wildlife centre.

By morning, the netting is wrapped tightly around the antlers of the exhausted animal. Its lungs are screaming for oxygen but its mouth is tied shut with many layers of netting. Its eyes are large and protruding and a pale tongue hangs limply through the netting from the side of its mouth. The ground beneath it has been excavated by a night of futile kicking and straining. With every leap and spin the netting wrapped around the bucks throat squeezes tighter and tighter. The approach of humans, even those with the intention to help, sends the deer into a fight or flight driven response that is so horrifying that at that moment you wish you could be anywhere else in the world except right there, adding to that creatures torment. From a short distance away, projectile sedative darts slam into the deer's hind quarters sending him back into a rage and twisting the netting around his throat even tighter, like a clenching fist. After what seems like a very long time, the buck has lost the ability to struggle and collapses to the ground. Rescue must be quick now because the deer's dead weight against the netting threatens to cut off its breathing altogether. Quickly and carefully, with knives and scissors we work our way through the many layers of heavy nylon netting. Usually the netting is wrapped so deeply into the animal that it is difficult to get our blades between the nylon and the flesh. Eventually, deer and fishing net are again separate. Drugs are administered intravenously to help reverse the sedation and with a little luck, the deer struggles to his feet and stumbles off into the woods.

It's your choice gardeners. You can keep your little cabbage patch safe, but I promise you will one day inflict horrible suffering on an innocent creature. If you are a caring human being the staff at the Wildlife Centre urges you to dispose of your fishing nets now.



Where do our animals come from?

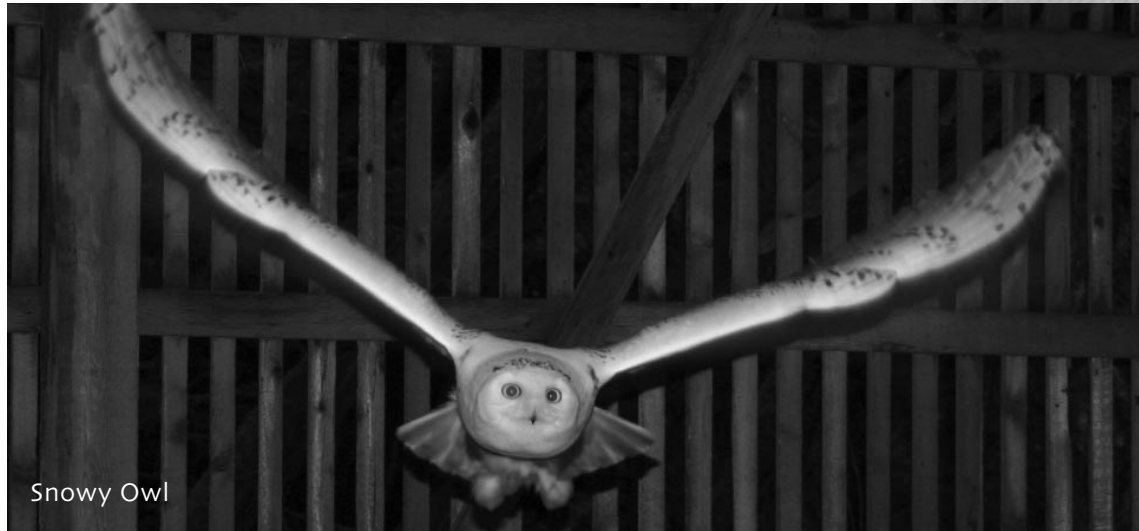
Those intrepid interns

Our yearly intern program has definitely become a global affair, with stellar representation this year from the US, Canada, Brazil, Italy, Spain and even Romania. A chorus of accents and languages added a certain 'je ne sais quoi' to our regular cacaphony of tweets, honks, splashes, gurgles, hoots and caws. The interns of 2006 were abundant in personality and despite their diverse backgrounds and nationalities became a caring and conscientious team because of their devotion to working with wildlife. We miss them already and cannot thank them enough.

Colleen Donovan, Zaida Munilla Garcia, DVM, Ana Hara, Zarah Hedge, Amy Hill, Kit Litzinger, Sarah Mahan, Oana Niculae, Katie Rasmussen, Diana Schwartz, Crystal Sharlow-Schaeffer, Kristen Van Dam

Our appreciation goes to two very special individuals whose passion for the work and respect for the animals shone through for six very long months - our 2006 Fellows **Renee Koplan** from Georgia and **Dr. Sara Platto, DVM** from Italy.

Birds of Prey



Snowy Owl



Coopers Hawk (juv.)



Bald Eagle



Merlin Falcon



Great Horned Owls (juv.)



Pygmy Owl



Peregrine Falcon



Golden Eagle

Having broken the bonds of gravity millions of years ago, these magnificent avian predators have dominated the skies ever since. Soaring on four foot wings like the Snowy Owl, or rocketing out of the clouds at 350 kph like the Peregrine Falcon, raptors are a force to be reckoned with. Even the tiny, fist sized Pygmy Owl has been known to tackle prey as large as an adult California Quail.

Varied in appearance, so too are these birds varied in their particular hunting prowess. Hawks and eagles can focus their binocular vision and spot a rabbit two km away. Owls mostly rely on stealth and a sense of hearing so acute they can lock in on the rustling of a small rodent in total darkness. The Golden Eagle can crush a mammals spine with a grip upwards of 1,000 pounds per square inch, while the Peregrine renders its avian prey unconscious in mid-air, from the impact of its aerial assault.

Over the last decade, IWNC has done its part to keep these amazing animals in our skies, by rescuing 17 different species of raptor.

So many gunshot and trauma victims, you would think we were an urban ER!

It is often difficult to discern exactly what caused an animal to become sick, broken or near death. But we are able to guesstimate that 80 to 90% of the time it is due to an interaction with humans. Accidental or malicious, we are waging war against all of our wild neighbours; and they are losing.

At the top of our database of atrocities would be: hit by car or truck, attacked by domestic cats and high speed collisions with the many glass surfaces which afford us our beautiful views. I would have to say however that the incidents that make me the most angry are the random and ignorant acts of pure violence; the gun shots. Parents, let me tell you right now, if you think your son is only shooting his pellet or BB guns at tin cans, get your heads out of the sand. He is killing and torturing innocent creatures at an alarming rate.

What is so demoralizing is that we are only seeing the very smallest percentage of these animals. The ones fortunate enough to be happened upon by someone who cares enough to take off their jacket and bundle up the animal and rush it to the Wildlife Centre.

So what becomes of the "lucky ones"?

If by lucky, we mean the ones that make it to the Centre, they must be considered on a case-by-case basis. There is no such thing as a minor fracture in an animal that is dependent on flight to feed itself. Think of all the times you have had a sore shoulder or wrist and found it difficult to use your limb for some days. If you are a bird, you could be

on your way to starving to death or becoming a meal for a larger predator. Much also depends on the location of the injury or fracture. What appears to be a serious break that is not too close to a joint (refer to eagle in the upper right), is with skill, repairable. With good follow up care and physical therapy, this eagle took to the skies again. However, if the break is too close to a joint, there is nothing to pin it to and frequently the formation of new bone cells which build up to heal the break will eventually interfere with range of motion in the joint.

In birds, perfection of flight is everything. Who has ever seen a bird flying with a limp?

Mammals on the other hand, especially mammals in a relatively tame environment like Salt Spring, can survive with a certain amount of physical handicap. A deer with a severe limp can still forage, and has little to fear from natural predators. An opportunistic feeder like a raccoon can lumber around fearing only the family dog.

We couldn't do it without our vets

In conjunction with our rehabilitation efforts, we often rely on the surgical talents of our team of dedicated veterinarians who donate their time to help an injured wild animal through to recovery. Dr. Derrick Milton; Drs. Dave MacDonald and Sasha Edgell, Gulf Islands Veterinary Clinic; Drs. Marnie Ford and Charlotte Keller of West Coast Veterinary Eye Specialists; Drs. Ken Langelier, Ian Lawrie, Karen Karsten and Ilya Lukic, Island Veterinary Hospital.



Studies regularly support the theory that the feeding behaviour of Bald Eagles is largely opportunistic. This means that whether they are eating live prey or carrion, eagles choose food that is easily available.

Lead poisoning occurs so frequently among Bald Eagles that researchers are increasingly interested in their feeding habits. One explanation for secondary lead poisoning is the popularity of hunting.

For instance, if a duck ingests or is shot with lead pellets or a deer is shot with a bullet that fragments on impact, and that animal escapes wounded or is otherwise not recovered by the shooter, it may be eaten by a predator such as an eagle. The lead is then ingested along with the animal's flesh and you have a case such as the one directly to the left. The lead fragments show up as opaque white in the eagle's abdomen and the inset shows the size relationship of the actual pellets to a paper clip.

The number of lead pellets and how long they are retained in the digestive tract of the bird are important factors in the development of lead poisoning. Ingested lead shot typically dissolves and is absorbed in approximately three weeks, although nearly two-thirds of the lead may erode within the first few days following ingestion. Lead is first distributed by red blood cells to various soft tissue, such as liver, kidney and nervous system.

This beautiful, adult Bald Eagle, died at Island Wildlife from lead poisoning. Had she died in the wild, another animal would have feasted on her poisoned carcass.

Interpreting radiographs, otherwise known as x-rays, takes years of experience. However, recognizing a metallic object in an x-ray requires no expertise. Against a light box, metal shows up as opaque, white with a distinctive, hard edge shape. These are not simulated x-rays. This is a lead pellet embedded in a victims body. Below, all of the shrapnel, hooks, wires and pins are just what they appear to be.



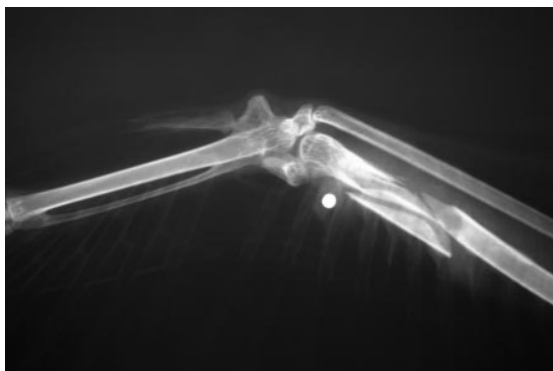
Peppered with BBs, this Canada Goose did nothing to deserve this broken leg and three projectiles still in its body. The goose recovered.



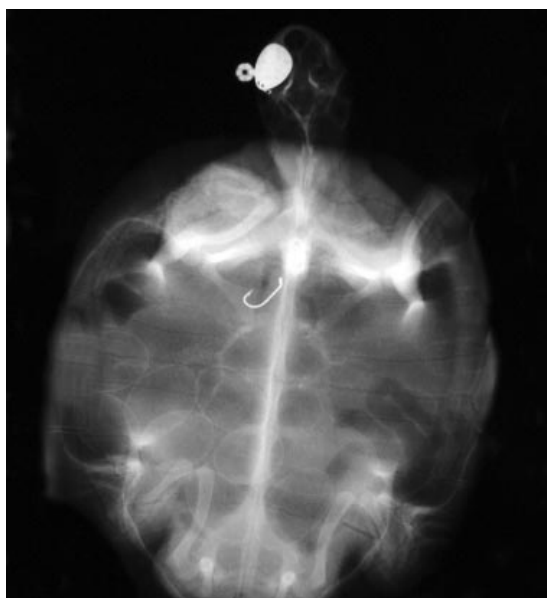
These projectiles are clearly lead pellets from an air rifle or gun. Our local hardware store has told us that they owe it to their customers to stock this ammunition.



Pinned and wired back together, this eagle survived being shot out of the sky and crashing to earth.



Wings are strong, light and flexible. They are truly wonders of nature. Unfortunately, they are not bullet proof. Perhaps if these birds fell at the shooter's feet and they were confronted by the horror of what they had just done...



Intentional or accidental, it doesn't need to be this hard. Animals like this raccoon (L) or a beautiful Salt Spring fawn (R) should be able to cross a street. A turtle should be able to forage without swallowing a discarded fishing hook. Birds should be able to safely fly over our heads. Everything we do, everyday, has an impact on something else. Live and let live.

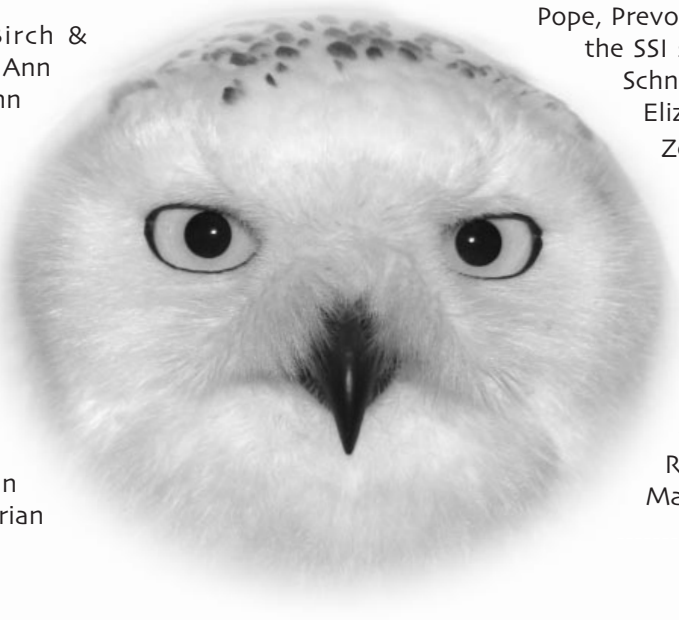
Island Wildlife Natural Care Centre www.sealrescue.org

322 Langs Road, Salt Spring Island, BC V8K1N3 Phone: 250-537-0777 E-mail: iwncc@aol.com

Everyday heros

We are deeply indebted to everyone on our transport team who took time out of their busy lives to help provide safe transportation for the hundreds of animals we admitted this year. Thank you for every time you said "yes".

Sandy Antoni, BC Ferries, Maj Birch & Mountaineer Avian Rescue, Gordon Brown, Ann & Bob Bruce, Claire Bouchard, Liz Ciocea, John Cowan, Pat Currie, Miranda & Kim Darwin, Barbara Deborough, Chris & Charronne Douglas, Lyle & Raymond of Duncan Auxiliary Coast Guard, Duncan SPCA, Michelle Fairbanks & Jeffery Dickinson, Sarah & Rachel Eldred, Gavin Ellis, Robin Ferry, Gabriola Vet Clinic, Joanne Graham, GROWLS, John Grundy, Ann & Bob Hadaway, Dave Hargreaves, Ed & Linda Harris, Andrew Higgs, Mike Hoebel, Constable Mike Holmes, Linda Hood, Ken Hunter, Barb & Gary Jackson, Jasmyn, John Jefferson, Debbie King, Michelle Krasnicki, Brian & Louise Krasowski, Trevor Mathews,



Marit McBride, Deb McGovern, John MacKenzie, Paul Mitchell, Martin Model, Tawny Mollard, Ken Morissette, Jim Chapman & Beth Morris, Helen & Bob Nation, Ruby Neubauer, Jim & Joanne Nichol, Kiyo Okuda, Rosemary Partridge, Sheila & Roger of Pender Auxiliary Coast Guard, Pender Power Squadron, Mark Haughey & Brenda Plaxton, Ru Pope, Prevost Vet Clinic, Cynthia Pronick, Chuck Rennie, the SSI school boat drivers, Tanya Schissler, Thomas Schnare, Sue Smith, Maureen Stone, Linda Taylor, Elizabeth Wilkes, Karen Wolst, Sheila Wowchuck, Zeus

Then there are those who quietly provide ongoing support in so many other ways. We value everything you do for us.

Annelise Sorg of Canadian Marine Environment Protection Society, Sam Graci of Graci Research, Jim Kearly of Growler Cove, Rick and Mike Tyson and the Ganges Village Market, Thrifty's, Pharmasave, Greg Dombowsky

Jeff Lederman Founder Jackie Ballerone Administrative Director Barb Conyers Rehabilitator
Renee Koplan.... Rehabilitator Debbie Louise Bookkeeper
Board of Directors: Laurel Hanley....President Allan ShermanSec. Treas. Dr. Derrick Milton, DVM Diana Hayes

You can be an everyday hero too

Someone just like you helped to save the life of this beautiful Snowy Owl through a much needed donation. Snowys are rare in these parts, sometimes driven south from their natural habitat in the northern tundra because of lack of food. This unfortunate fellow was struck by an automobile but recovered fully at Island Wildlife and was released back to the wild thanks to one of our everyday heros.

Island Wildlife doesn't just rescue owls, but fawns, eagles, songbirds, seal pups, ducks, falcons, shorebirds and herons too. Don't let our precious wild animals go without rescue, medical attention, food and temporary shelter. We just can't do it without you.

Please join our efforts by making a tax deductible donation.

Island Wildlife Natural Care Centre is a registered Canadian Charity.
Charitable #888706140RR001

All donations are greatly appreciated and are tax deductible.
All donors will receive a tax receipt.

Donation amount: _____

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____

Enclosed is my cheque payable to: *Island Wildlife*
Account no. _____ Exp. date _____

Visa MasterCard _____

Signature _____