

# The Boondocker Chatter

## Senator Wash's Newsletter

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### Inside this issue:

Health Tip	2
Angel's Angles	3
Computer Tip	3
Thank You	3
The Tiny Ones	4
Driver's Licenses and Visitor passes	5
Burros	5
Dump Station Blues	6
1928 Model A Coupe	6
Skunk Holler Racing	7
Getting to know LTVAsers	8
Sonoran Pronghorn	9
Birthdays & Anniversaries	10

### Dates to Remember

- Mar. 4 Take a Vet to Lunch potluck @ 11:30 Gravel Pit
- Mar. 17 Sausage & Sauerkraut potluck @ noon—Gravel pit (Bring a chair, drink, table service & potluck dish)
- Mar. 22 Last dogburn—leave dump station @ 5:30pm bring roasting stick & something to roast, and all the fixings, a chair, drink

## The United States Army Camel Corps (Shotgun Blasts Aug. 1 2015)

Yes folks there was a time “when the ship of the desert” did in fact become the “HumVee” of our United States Army. It all began in 1843 when Capt. Geo. Crossman published a report to the U.S. Army encouraging the use of camels as transportation. The treatment of his study was typical, it was ignored. In 1848 his suggestion was augmented by that of Major Henry Wayne got the attention of Senator Jefferson Davis of Mississippi.

Davis attempted to promote the program but was unsuccessful until appointed Sec. of War in 1853. When U.S. forces were required to operate in arid desert regions, the President and Congress began to seriously consider the proposal. In 1855 Davis dispatched a delegation from the U.S. Army to the Middle East to observe and report on the practicality of using camels in the American desert areas.

The officers reported observing camels being used in every environment from the Sa-

hara to the Alps. The loads that they carried would crush even the biggest mules and they were capable of traveling between waterholes in the deserts that would leave horses or mules dead of thirst. Camels were well suited for the American Southwest. Davis authorized the purchase of 30 camels and their transport to the U.S.

It soon became apparent that within the delegation note of the officers or men were competent to handle camels. That, of course, meant that a number of camelhandlers must be employed. They included Christian Syrians and Lebanese as well as Muslim Arabs, ...

While at sea between the Middle East and Powderhorn, Texas one of the camels gave birth so the expedition arrived with one more camel than it left with. Just after landing an important discovery was made. Camels frightened horses.

Some considered this to be a mixed blessing because although U.S.

horses and mules would have to be trained to accept the camels which would take some time, the Indian horses would shy away from the strange looking beasts, making camel caravans safer than wagon trains passing through hostile territory.

The US Camel Corps was established at Camp Verde, Texas in the hill country north of San Antonio but there is little remaining of the site now.

Tests began immediately to learn the animals' capabilities and limitations. Their capabilities were many, but there seemed to be no limits. They ate and apparently relished the foliage of Texas mountain cedar; not other animal would touch it. On one occasion the camels made a freight haul from the supply depot in San Antonio to Camp Verde in a rainstorm that would have stopped wagon freight operators until the ground dried sufficiently to permit them to move.

(Cont. on page )

## Health Tip of the Month: Depression (Lyn/Desert Rain)

Here we are, spending our winters in Senator Wash enjoying sunshine and warm weather. We're retired, free to do what ever we please, and trying to stay relaxed, busy with the fun stuff, carefree and happy. But sometimes sadness, like a dark cloud, creeps over us. Would you recognize depression in yourself or in a loved one?

Two thirds of the people with depression do not realize they have it, so they don't look for help. Many people still view depression as a personal weakness or failing that can be willed or wished away. This leads to painful feelings of shame and failure.

In our age group (60s, 70s & 80s), with most of us taking medication for heart disease, the risk of depression is twice as great. Those suffering from depression and heart disease are more likely to die than those with heart disease alone.

Depression is defined as having a depressed mood and at least four of the following symptoms:

1. Loss of interest or loss of pleasure in almost all activities.
2. Weight changes or appetite disturbance.
3. Sleep disturbance.
4. Feeling agitated.
5. Trouble concentrating.
6. Fatigue or loss of energy.
7. Thoughts of death

or suicide.

About 70 percent of depressed people feel worse during the winter and better during the summer. This is called seasonal affect disorder (SAD) and is often described as sadness, heaviness, or numbness that occurs during the cold winter months. Negative thoughts with feelings or worthlessness and hopelessness seem to drag a person down.

We knew there was a good reason we headed South to Yuma for the winter. Escaping to warmer climes is in our blood and there is no doubt the warm weather can cheer us. But sometimes the depression

persists. Sometimes, even the sunny days can't shake it. Sometimes, all it takes is a few days of wind & dust or maybe a physical ailment or situation from home and we're lost in sadness. The answer is to seek help.

There are many new methods of treatment. Talking to someone you trust is always a good first step. And there are many new drugs to help—recently discovered medications that adjust the chemicals in the brain to help you to feel better. You don't have to suffer with depression, all you need to do is recognize it and ask for help.

## Camels cont.

Eventually a long overland trip from Camp Verde to California was organized. The camels not only carried freight and supplies for the troops, they carried corn and grain for the horses as well. The camels ate and appeared to enjoy the foliage of the creosote bush; no other animal would eat those leaves. While still in CA the camels were used to rescue a snow-

bound wagon train high in the Sierras proving their flexibility one more time.

Unfortunately, time—in the guise of American politics caught up with the camels and in 1861 when the Southern states seceded and Jefferson Davis became President of the Confederacy their time came to an end. The camels, based in Texas were in the possession of the Confederacy but those forces

were unable to make use of them. Once the war ended the Camel Corps was ended since it was felt that anything that might have been an idea of Jefferson Davis could not possibly be good.

The camels were sold at auction to various new owners and those not sold were released to roam the Southwestern deserts and there are numerous tales of them being seen. One tale tells of a camel

wandering into Fort Selden, New Mexico Territory. The young son of the post commander saw it and ran, terrified, to hide behind his mother. That post commandant was Col. Arthur MacArthur. The terrified child grew up to be General of the Army Douglas MacArthur.

# Angels Angles (Joyce—Angel)

. As we close the Liberry doors again for another season on March 20 (no recycles or donations to the free table after March 19 please), I want to thank our crew of folks who've made it successful. We couldn't exist without our wonderful Liberrians! Leona, Mj and Judy, you keep me laughing, thank you. Gloria, Karen, Lyn you keep me faithful, thank you. Lorraine, Jean and John, you help me keep the memories alive thank you. Sharon you

make me smile, thank you. To our great subs, Daisy Mae, Jo, and Judy, on whom we depend, thank you. Steve you know how important you are to us all, thank you. Linda we know sorting through the recycles is a full time job, thank you.

As we all head out or on our separate journeys, \*\*\*\*remember to keep your feet on the

ground, but keep reaching for the stars\*\*\*\*. I wish you safe travels and until next we meet, I remain your Angel.

## THANK YOU!!!

(Judy—Bandaid)

Thank you everyone for saving the pull tabs from all of your cans. They are for the Ronal Mc Donald House in Portland, OR. They go to help children with cancer and their families. I so appreciate everyone's help.

Pop tabs remind us of an important lesson: even little things make a big difference. Pop tabs helps us pay the bills so moms and dads need not worry about where they will stay while their children are in the hospital. Advantage Metals, our local recycler, buys the tabs at market rate and makes an additional charitable contribution. They generously donate their pick-up and handling services, so the income from pop tabs is pure profit.



So thank you again!!!

## Computer tip from Tom/Bayou Peddler

**Computer tip from Bayou Peddler:** Have you noticed since last year that your Facebook account started automatically playing videos whether you clicked on them or not? For those of us with limited data plans this can be quite a data hog, and a real pain. If you see this, an internet search will show you suggestions on fixing this. Note that after making the change listed below, you can still play videos – you just need to click on them. The steps below are from Yahoo at:

[https://www.yahoo.com/tech/how-to-disable-autoplay-videos-on-facebook-](https://www.yahoo.com/tech/how-to-disable-autoplay-videos-on-facebook-82823336266.html)

[82823336266.html](https://www.yahoo.com/tech/how-to-disable-autoplay-videos-on-facebook-82823336266.html)

1. Log in to Facebook. Once you're in and can see your News Feed, click on the arrow in the upper-right corner of the screen.

2. Select Settings in the drop-down menu.

3. On the left side of the page, there will be a list of sections. Select Videos at the very bottom. Then select Off on the Auto-play Videos setting. And, then give a raspberry to Facebook for setting this to On.

## The Tiny Ones (Hey Jude reporting)

This little group all met in the desert over the last couple of years and you will often see them clustered together. Out of curiosity, this roving reporter approached them and asked for an interview for our desert newsletter and they were all very obliging.

When I asked them about their love for these little rigs, here is what they all said:

*"they are economical to buy and use, we can go many more places than the big rigs, and they're cute!"*

The "Little Red Caboose" ... did you see it in the "Wash" when it was here the last week of January?



Owners, Becky & David, from Andover, Illinois, purchased their little caboose in 2015 and they love it. The guy who builds these is Glenn Wallin Sr. in Dixon, Illinois, and this particular one is his 12<sup>th</sup> creation (he just finished #13 and it is a Pullman car style). Each one has a different theme, and no two are alike. They are built on Coleman Camper pop-up frames and are 11' long.

To learn more about this particular RV, go to [www.cooltears.com](http://www.cooltears.com) and there is a free online subscription available for Cool Tears & Tiny Campers. Check out their Jan. - Feb. 2015 issue and see the article and photos featuring this little red caboose. (I did not know that burros liked the color red). And no, these folks DID NOT feed them!



Since like attracts like, David & Becky have become good friends with other owners of tiny RVs.



Such as Verna, whose travel companion is Sunny Day (her sweet little Shih tzu), and she is from Indianapolis, Indiana (thus her nickname, Hoosier). Her beautiful little Tear Drop is actually a T@B sold by Little Guy and manufactured by Pleasant Valley Teardrop Trailers. The T@B is a stand up, larger version of a Tear-drop.

She has radiant heat, and to allow it to come out of its compartment, she has scroll sawed an artistic grate, complete with palm trees, butterflies, etc. She has added 12V outlets, solar panels, upgraded batteries, unusual shelving (using paracord) for her dish receiver, made a new tabletop. Verna is a very talented lady... what with her woodworking expertise, she can build or modify just about anything.



Here is just a small sampling of her beautiful creations .

Then we have Carol & Chuck from Park Rapids, Minnesota with their 1986 Play-Mor II which they named Polly. She is 13' long and has had a total make-over, inside & out, with the installation of solar, Max fan, etc. They also love their Tear-



drop, which they built 3 years ago and they use it all summer to go to Teardrop Rallies and use their Polly here in AZ in the winter. They have fostered a family of friends throughout their travels, particularly in AZ, due to their love of tiny trailers. They bought it in Arizona last year and are extremely happy with it.

Last but not least, Wayne & Linda from Park Rapids, Minnesota in their recently completed Teardrop (a DIY) and this is their maiden voyage in



it. It's 9' long, (not a kit) as Wayne also built the frame. It took him about six months to complete - custom cabinetry (hickory), 100 w solar panel on roof, TV, etc. How does a guy who is 6'2" fit into a 4' high RV. He says they lay around a lot and basically live outside. Can you imagine? As they say, they are "crampers". The construction of this RV is flawless and Wayne is extremely proud of it, and so he should be.



## Driver's licenses from five state will not get drivers a visitor pass! (Submitted by Chief of Police, D L Brown from the Outpost)

Yuma Proving Ground no longer accepts driver's licenses and state identification cards from Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, New Mexico and Washington when issuing a visitor's pass to enter the installation. The department of Homeland Security has identified these five states as being noncompliant with the standards of the REAL ID Act. This policy went into effect February 16, 2016.

Driver's licenses and identification cards issued by these states cannot be used to gain access to any military installation or any other federal facility, not just Yuma Proving ground.

Employees, residents, contractors and visitors in possession of an identification card from one of the five non-compliant states can utilize other federally issued means of identification to obtain a visitor's pass. These include a U.S. passport, permanent resident/alien registration receipt card and an employment authorization document with photo. Driver's licenses from the remaining 45 states can still be used as valid forms of identification.

Persons who have already been issued an installation pass, that was issued utilizing a driver's license or state identification from one of the five non-compliant states will not be allowed to renew the pass without

providing one of the alternate means of identification listed above.

The process for gaining access to the proving ground hasn't changed for the vast majority of people. If you have a DoD (Department of Defense) issued card, to include a Yuma Proving Ground issued pass, you can use it at the access points as you always have.

The REAL ID Act, passed by Congress in 2005, established tougher requirements for proof of legal U.S. Residency that would allow a driver's license to be recognized for federal purposes. Twenty-three other states are currently pursuing compliance for their programs under an extended deadline. For more information of the Real ID Act go to <https://www.dhs.gov/>

## What is a wild burro? Excerpt from U.S. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT , Arizona

\* What is a wild burro? Excerpt from U.S. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT , Arizona



The word "burro" is derived

from the Spanish word "borrico," meaning donkey. Burro refers to a small donkey, often used as a pack animal.

A wild burro is a free-roaming, unclaimed, unbranded burro found on Bureau of Land Management (BLM) or U.S. Forest Service (USFS) administered rangelands. The majority of wild burros live in the arid deserts of the Southwest. Wild burros are descendants of pack animals that wandered off or were released by prospectors and miners.

Federal protection, and a lack of natural predators, resulted in thriving populations of wild burros that grow in number each year.

The BLM monitors rangelands and wild burro populations to determine the number of animals, including livestock and wildlife, which the land can support. Each year, the BLM gathers excess wild burros from areas where vegetation and water could be negatively impacted by over use.

These excess animals are offered for adoption to qualified people through the BLM's Adopt a Horse or Burro Program. Since 1973, the BLM has used this popular program to place more than 25,000 wild burros into private care.

# The Dump Station Blues

(Horst Schneider)

The monitor lites they show amber and red  
So I dress for the job that I dread  
Some crummy torn jeans and a pair for old shoes.  
I have the dump station blues.

It's a sunny and balmy Arizona kind of day  
But I cannot rest or go outside and play  
Instead I must pack and stow what is loose.  
I have the dump station blues.

Arriving too soon on the Mesa I quickly divine  
That again I will be seventh in line  
Giving me time to dump some bags of refuse.  
I have the dump station blues.

I thought I fastened the hose to its lashes  
But something goes "phuit", then it splashes  
Because the connections were loose.  
I have the dump station blues.

Clean water should gently flow from the spout  
Instead a huge geyser comes gushing about  
Soaking my face and my pants and my shoes.  
I have the dump station blues.

I need to go home and rest for a spell  
Forgetting the horrors of the dump station hell  
But sleep will not come, oh heck, what's the use.  
I have the dump station blues.

# 1928 Ford Model A Coupe (Hey Jude reporting)

The Roving Reporter strikes again...this time it's the little grey & black coupe we have all seen running around the desert. I tracked it down to find owners, Bruce & Connie Isley, who take great pride in this little gem. They decided this year to tow it behind their motor home from Richland, WA (the Tri-Cities area: Kennewick, Richland, Pasco).

Bruce bought it less than a year ago and spent three months putting it all together. First, he bought the body (in primer and decided not to paint it); a tubular frame underneath it; a Mustang 2 front end; disk brakes; V6 Chevy motor out of a '91 Camaro; and 5 speed manual transmission. He adapted the frame to fit the body.

He has always been a car nut and with four sons in tow (and now 9 grandkids), he was always working on their cars and I am sure will continue to work on his grandkid's cars. To name a few of his previous "rods": '37 Chevy Coupe; '55 Chevy; '56 Chevy; '57 Chevy and on and on it goes.

Connie is as passionate about his collection as he is, and it shows when talking to her.

This is their fourth season at the "Wash" and they are currently located in Fish Tail Flats (Boot Hill area to be exact) and previous to that at Hurricane Ridge and the Gravel Pit. Wonder where they'll be next year? Lovely couple and have no problem with people coming up to them and quizzing them on their little coupe. They said it happens all the time throughout their travels.

Check out the "original" WA license plate... Bruce had been looking diligently for this and picked it up at a swap meet.



# Skunk Holler Racing by Hey Jude

Every second Saturday at 10:00 a.m., folks gather at Skunk Hollow for these races and are aptly dubbed Skunk Holler, due to all the hollering and cheering of the spectators for their favorite racers. This roving reporter finally decided to attend for the first time, in mid Feb., and could not believe these little Nascars! They are absolutely hilarious, and powerful, with speeds up to 40 mph and no holds barred competition with crashes, rollovers, jumps, climbing the embankment to the highway, then rolling back, flipping upside down, crashing into the bushes. Yep, a veritable destruction derby! I

was running around trying to get photos and was laughing so hard that I was nearly in tears, especially when one of them would chase me and stop short before running over my foot!

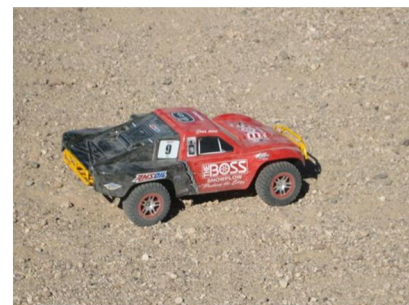
There were 7 racers on this particular day: Bomber D (JD); Slobberjaws (Vixen), Orange Crush (Red Apple); Captain Bligh (Little Beaver); Northwind (Desert Rain); Bayou Peddler (Muleskinner); and Little Doe.

The official flagmen are Chuckwagon & Newbie 2

and it was Chuckwagon on duty today. Watch it when he waves the black flag (one of the racers gets a “screw up” award).

There are lots of pit stops with brakes and steering needing adjustments (rocks jam the steering), run-down batteries and all kinds of other stuff. But all these guys know how to fix ‘em and modify them!

Today the coveted gold cup award went to the winner, Bomber D, (you can’t see the gold cup as it’s the size of a walnut!)



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# Getting to know LTVAers

## OLD TIMERS

Idaho Flat Top & Idaho Curly Top (aka Ken & Ida Kinder)

We came from Boise, ID to the desert oasis for the first time in 1996 with encouragement from Ida's cousins, Joe & Honi Smith (Smokey Joe & Flame). This is our 20th season coming to LTVA. It has been a wonderful experience. It is not for everyone, but it is a good fit for us. We were made welcome by our neighbors at North Florida Flats where we parked by Joe & Honie on our 1st day and are still in that area.

You can be as busy as you want to be. We have hiked, went on bus tours scheduled by Stinger to various places, enjoyed music at the Gravel Pit Ramada, potlucks and many other activities at Imperial Dam LTVA. We have provided for us: fresh water, trash pickup, dump station, showers, a local monthly news letter (Boondocker Chatter), and even the Yuma Sun delivered here. Who could ask for anything more? We even have a 24/7 emergency system through our CB network.

On Jan 11, 2015 we put the Rescue Team to the test. After being here 1 hour Ken fell—broke his left femur in 2 places and his left wrist in 2 places. The Response Team was fast and efficient. We want to express our thanks to all the emergency crew and all the LTVA residents for their help and support.

A year has passed, Ken is healed up and back doing what we like—boondocking at Imperial Dam LTVA with our side kick Patches and our many friends.

There will be a day when we can no longer make the trip, but we will cherish many great memories of the times we have spent here and the friendships we have made.

## NEWBIES

Michael and Tammy Mayer  
(CB Handles "Colorado Kid" & "Babydoll")

They were both born and raised in Durango, Colorado. They first met in 1983 in which Michael was 18 and Tammy was only 13. Michael was Tammy's first crush but was dating someone else. In 1991 Michael moved the family he started to Oklahoma and neither one of them stayed in touch. Until 2012, in which, Tammy found Michael per internet and contacted him due to the death of his first son for his guardians did not let Michael have any contact with his son. Michael and Tammy became friends again and started emailing and texting. That friendship blossomed, in which, Michael moved back to the cold Colorado mountains. Tammy still had one child in school and promised Michael after graduation they were able to leave the cold for Michael's warm areas. He has a saying...."If it is



too cold to grow Pineapples and Coconuts... It is too cold for him". So, May 24, 2015 they were married and started their 3-5 year traveling Honeymoon. This is their first year on Senator Wash. Tammy's parents winter in YPG Travel

Camp and they could see Senator Wash and was surprised and intrigued by the shining reflections from the sun bouncing off of the many many RV's. They drove up here and just loved the water and the desert. They had planned on being down on the beach in the gulf but due to the REDTIDE and how it effected them they decided to travel to Yuma. It suited both of their love of nature. They are both semi retired. Michael had closed his Automobile Garage down to move to Colorado. Tammy had to stop working as a Customer Service Manager at Walmart due to Back issues. They then opened up their mobile business of Pure Hearts Photography and also make custom one of a kind Wind chime they call KLINKETS. Yes, they are full time RVers. They love the freedom and want to follow God's plan for them as Michael has known since he was 14 years old that Heavenly Father has a calling for him. When they first came to Senator Wash they parked on South Mesa but then decided that Tammy was interested in things going on at the Christian Service Center and was closer for her to walk there if they moved. They were invited to join the Snowbird clan and they are now on SnowBird Mesa. They love the feeling of the desert family. Everyone looks out for each other and the friendships that come from meeting so many people. They also enjoy the church and different activities. They believe that God wanted them to come here and are planning on coming back.



## Sonoran Pronghorn reintroduced to YPG's vast ranges after a century by Mark Schauer

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They call it the prairie ghost. The sobriquet for the Sonoran Pronghorn, squat and reddish brown with white patches and dramatic horns, was originally coined to describe the creature's elusive nature and blazing speed—about 60 miles per hour at full trot across its favored desert flats.

But the nickname took on a grimmer connotation in 2002 when a severe drought decimated the pronghorn's already-fragile population. At its nadir, fewer than two dozen of the creatures remained in all of Arizona before rain and supplemental feedings stabilized their numbers.

"We were within a few weeks of losing these animals as well," recalled John Hervert, terrestrial program research manager for the Arizona Game and Fish Department. "The herd was slowly dying of starvation and it was a predictable thing: you could see them losing weight with each passing week."

Thanks to an intense effort by state and federal wildlife agencies, there are now more than 300 pronghorn in the state. Since 2011, officials have begun transferring the animal into historic habitat within the borders of the Kofa Wildlife Refuge and Yuma Proving Ground. As a natural laboratory for testing virtually every piece of equipment in the ground combat arsenal, YPG has a vested interest in responsible stewardship of the land. Despite being the busiest of the Army's six test centers and boasting the longest overland artillery range in the United States, a relatively small portion of the proving ground's vast ranges are subject to artillery impact on any given day. It is located in one of the nation's most extreme climates, but the proving ground is home to a vast diversity of wildlife, including desert tortoises and bighorn sheep.

Though it is an endangered species, the experimental nature of the transported population means the proving ground benefits from a legal designation that allows pronghorn to repopulate here without adding much in the way of regulatory hurdles to the YPG mission.

"If an animal is accidentally injured or killed as a result of our routine mission actions, it doesn't but in violation of the law," explained Daniel Steward, YPG wildlife biologist. "The only requirement we have is to report a dead pronghorn within 24 hours of finding it

and coordinating access to recover the carcass for study. If you were to find a dead one here, it was most likely killed by a predator, not any of YPG's activities."

YPG's wildlife biology program coordinated access for the Arizona Game and Fish Department to conduct regular monitoring of the pronghorn population, including twice-monthly overflights of the range to track pronghorn equipped with GPS and telemetry collars.

"We build predictive habitat models from that data as well," said Larisa Harding, terrestrial program research manager for Arizona Game and Fish. "We want to know if there are areas that they could use across YPG or Kofa for future release purposes that they are not using now."

YPG and Arizona Game and Fish also utilize trail cameras at manmade water stations across the proving ground and the wildlife refuge to monitor pronghorn activities, and credit the construction of these low maintenance oases that capture rainwater from running washes as a critical factor in the pronghorn's progress toward recovery.

"In the past, the common thought was that pronghorn got all of their water needs filled by their food sources," said Steward. "We now know how important standing water is to pronghorn populations."

A raw, rainy desert day in January brought 60 individuals from multiple wildlife agencies and universities to prepare more than 20 pronghorn for release into the wild from their half-mile square breeding pen on the Kofa National Wildlife Refuge. To vaccinate and tag the animals prior to their release, they are drawn into a livestock enclosure called a boma that consists of three circular enclosures covered by shade cloth. As the animals migrate into the enclosure closest to the veterinary stations erected under pop-up tents just outside the boma, a crew files in through a sliding gate and uses a long net to capture each pronghorn. The walls of this last enclosure are padded in case the animal is able to jump prior to being subdued.

"Pronghorn are made for running, not jumping," said Steward. "They are very powerful and can jump very high, but their bodies can't handle it. To keep injuries to a minimum, our goal is to get them subdued before they get a chance to jump."

Once subdued, the adult pronghorn are brought to the veterinary stations on stretchers with holes than accommodate the creatures' powerful legs. On this day, Steward's role was to monitor each animal's temperature as the veterinarians outfitted them with a telemetry collar and drew blood and scat samples. If the animal's temperature rose too high, it was doused with water to prevent fatality.

"One of the biggest challenges of handling wild animals is body temperature rising as a reaction to stress," explained Steward. "It is more acute with pronghorn: imagine taking a high-end sports car and holding its rear wheels off the ground while flooring the accelerator."

To minimize stress, the dozens of people in the crew work quickly in virtual silence, and the animal's head is covered. Young fawns who aren't ready to be released into the wild are attended to inside the boma while being held in the arms of a strong volunteer. It isn't easy work: even the young pronghorn have powerful legs, and the men's clothes begin to sport rips ridged with smears of blood as the day progresses.

Once they are vaccinated and collared, the animals meant for release spend several days in a holding pen adjacent to the breeding pen prior to being released to ensure that any injuries or other after-effects of being handled have passed. After that they are released into the wildlife refuge, with the potential to migrate into YPG.

"We are very hopeful that YPG is going to be a critical part of the recovery of this subspecies of pronghorn," said Hervert.

"There is a tremendous investment in every one of these pronghorn," added Steward. "We want to support them as much as we can."

Do we have your birthday? Your anniversary? Your email address? When we email, we use BCC (Blind Carbon Copy) so no one sees your email address. You can email me @ [maryvixen1944@gmail.com](mailto:maryvixen1944@gmail.com) or come & visit @ the north end of Skunk Hollow.

Vixen



## “March”



- 1st: Rocky
- 2nd: Porch Pup                      Tim/Judy (Quail Hill)
- 3rd: Lady Tracker                  Bifocal                      Viking                      Colonel Sanders/Mrs Sanders
- White Perch
- 5th: Grumpy                              Slobberjaws/Vixen                      CSC Cathy
- 6th: Shotgun (Paula)                  Granny                      Badger                      Sunshine
- 7th: Pathfinder                      Lollipop                      Big Jim/Little Squirt
- 8th: Lefty                      Tuff                      Diamondback/Raddler
- 9th: Cat Lover                      CSC Judy & Wayne                      Spud 2
- 10th: Roman Sandal                  CSC John/Faye H.
- 11th: Hurricane Ridge Tim/Joyce                      Fisherman
- 12th: Little Squirt                      Grubby Buckeye
- 13th: Pork/Beans (?)
- 14th: Kookieuke
- 15th: Stagecoach
- 16th: Meathead                  Scorpion Hunter
- 17th: Three Fingers & Mary Ann
- 18th: Lebo                  Coffeemug/Teacup
- 19th: Barbwire                      Portagee                      Beehive Bus Ron
- 20th: Yellow Bird                      Rainmaker                      Chuck Lang                      Working Dog
- 21st: Rock Crusher                      Coconut
- 23rd: R/V Express                  Heather (Murphy Flats)                      Pea Stacker                      Diesel Rig                      Cowboy Calvin
- 24th: Zimmerwoman                  Bo Peep                      Michigan Annette
- 25th: Desert Rat                              Katydid                      Professor
- 27th: Toby Jack/Sunny Gun                  Colorado Kid
- 28th: Dit Dot                      CSC Gwen
- 29th: Chimo                              Dreamcatcher
- 30th: Mr Zookeeper                      Cinnamon
- 31st: Pistol Pete/Kookieuke                  Banshee/The Angel                      Little Dutch Girl                      Heater