

IRONWOOD

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2016



Wilbur

PIG SANCTUARY

Ironwood Pig Sanctuary

Post Office Box 35490
Tucson, AZ 85740

July 2016

Dear Supporter,

We recently rescued Mocha from the Maricopa County Fair. She was a 4H hog and destined to board a truck and be hauled off with all the other 6 to 8 month old pigs to a slaughterhouse. Her owners appealed to us to take her since they had fallen in love with this sweet loving being over the months they had her and were horrified by what was about to happen to her.

This was a terribly traumatic experience for me as well. This was my third experience with rescuing 4H hogs. One was another Duroc, much like Mocha, when we were volunteers. A kind man from New York paid Licorice's auction fee. His companion, Oreo could not be saved. Our gentle giant, Pinkerton who many of you knew through our newsletters or visiting her, was brought to us as a 4H hog shortly after we opened and she lived with us until she was 11 years old.

Children are generally taught to love and respect animals, but why do we limit that love and respect to only certain species and not others? How does a society justify letting a child have an animal, be it pig, steer, goat, sheep or any other species, to name and love and then sell it at a 4H auction often for a greatly inflated sum of money. This is the greatest form of betrayal to these animals, to let an animal you have learned to love be sold for the greatest monetary price. Is this the message we want our children to grow up with? Times are changing and we are making many inroads for the protection of animals across this nation. I think it is time for 4H to rethink what they are brainwashing children to believe. Their message is certainly not respect and compassion.

We rescued Mocha and took her to California last week at great expense to us. However the cost to save her life was probably no more than the inflated cost that would have been paid to take her life at the 4H auction. She will now live her life out at a friend's rescue with another huge Duroc, Beaker and his friend Picasso.

Sincerely,



President & CoFounder



Mocha in Her New CA Field



Mocha at Ironwood



Mocha at Her New Home

What Pigs Like

MUD On a hot day in the desert or even just a warm day, there's nothing like a good ole roll in the mud! Some pigs are polite about it and sort of ease into the mud



Eva

and lie down. Others get carried away with themselves and roll and kick and squirm until they're completely coated with nice, cool



Lucille

mud. What a fun way to cool off! Rooting through the mud and reconstructing the mud wallows is a favorite pastime of many.



Lucy

WATER Since pigs cannot sweat or pant to release body heat



Nelson

like other animals do, they have to use mud or water. Most pigs have a preference of mud wallow versus wading pool while some



Piglet

are happy with either. I've seen pigs napping in the pools with their head hanging over the side. Some pigs step into the pool then throw themselves down sideways



Gracie

in what I call the "Shamu move" like a breaching whale creating a big splash. Being sprayed with the water hose is also great fun for

most pigs. On the really hot days around here, we are often out spraying the pigs to cool them off. Oddly enough, as much as the pigs enjoy the water hose, they dislike the rain and will immediately run inside their shelters at the slightest sprinkle.

EACH OTHER Pigs love hanging out with their best



Christine & Karter

friends. Some pigs stay with family members all their lives. Others prefer larger groups of 10-20 pigs and live in the big community shelters. Most pigs have 2-4 close friends with which they spend most of their time. Some pigs like having their own shelter but will lie down outside or up under the bushes with a few



Stella & Morgan

buddies. Being herd animals, pigs are very social and enjoy each other's company.

BLANKETS Almost all pigs love to snuggle up inside a



Polly

blanket. A pile of blankets is even better! During the winter we make sure the shelters are kept full of warm fluffy blankets. The



Ginger

pigs will spend time "nesting", pushing and shoving everything around to get it just right before lying down. Some will shred their blankets as they nest. Each pig has their own method of settling down for a nap on a cold night.



Zeus

Some get under the pile while others nestle on top. A few somehow roll themselves up so that they're wrapped up tight. We've seen pigs bundled up in a blanket even on hot days. They just love snuggling with their blankets!

FOOD Eating is at the top of every pig's list of favorite things to do! Whether it's their daily



Wyatt

portion of grain, alfalfa hay or tasty fruits and veggies, pigs love to eat. Out here in the desert we even have some silly pigs that



Bella

nibble on the cactus. We feed the different fields/herds in the same order every day to keep the pigs in their routine. Each herd knows when it is getting close to their turn and will begin to gather at the gates and start chattering. As staff members prepare the meal getting



West Field

bowls and buckets of grain ready, the noise level rises from the pigs with a few high pitched, ear piercing squeals thrown in for some musical variety. Feeding time is always an exciting time of the day for the pigges!



Sophie

BELLY RUBS You really know when a pig trusts and loves you when they will lie down and expose their bellies for a belly



Inky

rub. This is the ultimate pleasure for a pig. Some will only allow people they know well to perform

this duty for them. Others will throw themselves down at anyone's feet in hopes for a good rubbing session. I've even seen pigs giving each other belly rubs with their snouts. Once a pig lies down and the rubbing begins, some make cute little noises of pleasure...purrs, moans, and soft grunts. The legs kick out a bit as they get even more comfortable. Then the hair along the spine stands straight up to show their pleasure. Belly rubs are the best!

waiting for breakfast to appear. Then after eating and grazing on hay for a while, it's off to the perfect spot for that mid morning nap. Once the sun has shifted, it's time to get up and move to the next location for yet another nap. Then as afternoon rolls around it's time to settle down inside the house and go to bed. After all, moving from one napping spot to another is tiring work!

maybe just stand there waiting for someone to notice that they need a back rub. Almost every field has a part of its herd that was never socialized or tamed and those will either shy away from people or only respond to "vocal visits." Some of those types are curious and like to come over and be talked to but never touched. We want our pigs to know that they are loved and try to respond to them in ways they are comfortable with. It takes a while with as many as we have, but you can learn what their preferences are.

VISITS Pigs personalities are unique and individual. Some pigs love people and will head into any crowd to mingle and chit chat



Allison

NAPS Pigs have a lot in common with cats. They love to take naps! Sleeping is an important part of their daily schedule. Pigs are very much into



Taryn & Friends

with anyone, stranger or not. Others enjoy a quieter situation with only one or two people involved. Still others will only allow touching and petting from someone they know well and are comfortable with. Often if one pig is getting petted, others will drift over and lie down in hopes of an ear scratch or belly rub or



Edgar

WAGON RIDES Just kidding! We sometimes haul a bale of hay out on the flat bed wagon and occasionally a pig jumps up on it to eat hay scraps. We really don't have pigs lining up for rides on the wagons.



East Field

routines and will do basically the same thing in the same spot day after day. There will be the ultimate place to take a nap while



Lori & Friends



Hammie

---Donna

Your Employer May be Able to Double Your Donation

You can easily make your donation to the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary go even further if you work for or are retired from a Matching Gift company. Many of our supporters have doubled and sometimes tripled their donation by receiving a matching donation from their company. For a list of the larger matching gift companies please go to the bottom of the Support page of our web site at www.ironwoodpigs.org. Even if your company is not on the list it pays to check with their personnel department because this list does not include all matching gift companies. All you need is a form from your company to include with your donation or use another procedure that they may require.

Visit Our Web Site

www.ironwoodpigs.org

Our web site carries all our newsletters since we founded Ironwood; all 71 of them. See the evolution of the Sanctuary through the newsletters. You can find them down the right side of our Home page. You can also make One-Time or Multiple Monthly Sponsor or Sustainer donations to the Sanctuary with PayPal (no PayPal account required) using your credit or debit card by going to the Support page of our web site. You can also view this newsletter.

We accept donations with the four shown credit or debit cards for your convenience.



Planned Giving: Thank you for considering the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary in your estate plans. The Mary C Schanz Foundation is doing business as (dba) the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. For your Will please use both names (although it is okay if you've already used only the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary name), the post office address from the back cover and this tax identification number for the Foundation: 86-0999483. Your support makes it possible for us to give a loving home to about 570 Pot-Bellied Pigs in our care and is very much appreciated.

Smile.Amazon.com

Have you ever wanted to send items to help the pigs but weren't sure what would be useful? Go to Smile.Amazon.com and find the Wish List for the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. It is updated weekly with items currently needed, many of them with free shipping through the Prime program. Some of the products have been on the list for a while, but that's because they are things that are always needed. Shopping on Amazon through the Smile.Amazon.com program gives the sanctuary the added bonus



Monica Opening Packages From Amazon

of earning 0.5% of the purchase price on millions of eligible items that you purchase, not only from our Wish List but things you order for yourself or others. The sanctuary receives quarterly donations from Smile.Amazon simply because you shopped there with Ironwood as your preferred charity! Thank you!! Now get online, shop till you drop and help the pigs at the same time!

[Go to Smile.Amazon.com/ch/86-0999483]

Our Wish List

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Postage Stamps (Forever, Post Card Stamps, 47 and 34 cents)
 Other denominations can also be used
 Used Blankets are always welcome
 Swat Fly Repellent
 Durvet Roll-On Fly Repellent
 Peanut Butter, CREAMY ONLY
 Animal Crackers
 Probiotics
 Children's Multivitamins (NO IRON)
 Fig Newton Cookies (NOT individually wrapped)
 Mucinex
 Fiber Powder (NOT Metamucil & NOT Orange Flavored)
 Utility Knives
 Flaxseed Oil Capsules
 Stool Softeners
 Duct Tape (Heavy Duty Preferred)
 Denosyl (425 mg ONLY)

GIFT CARDS

Walgreen's
 Home Depot
 Lowes
 Discover
 MasterCard
 Office Max
 Walmart
 Amazon
 Office Depot
 Target
 Fry's
 Staples

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

Sponsor a S



Schnuddl

Sometimes I like to lunge toward people to surprise them. They don't think it's funny though. I don't get it....



Wilbert

My family said they couldn't take care of me anymore. I'm sort of glad because this place is way better!



Jameson

Violet and Mor even though we I was the runt of only boy.




Tennille

My mom and brought here about my littermates we I'm the only one l

These pigs and many more are in need of a sponsor. Your monthly support of \$30 will cover a pig's basic needs. In exchange, you will receive a letter and pictures giving your pig's background. Updates and new photos are sent later in the year. These piggies would love to become part of your family!

---Donna



Donna & Max

Special Pig!



Mona are my sisters
we don't look alike.
t of the litter and the



Violet

I have made some good
friends while growing up
here at Ironwood. It's a
great place to live!



Mona

I was born here after my
pregnant mom was rescued
from a place in California. I
just turned one year old last
month!



d siblings were
out a year ago. All
were adopted and
e left.



Polly

I came here with a litter of 8
babies last summer. Boy, that
was a lot of work raising that
many kids!



Stallone

I'm the strong, silent type. I
never make a big fuss about
anything and just go with the
flow.

Dottie's Journey Through Surgeries

Hi everyone, my name is Dottie. I arrived at Ironwood about two years ago. They said I was a stray. When I arrived it was clear to the people at Ironwood that I either had a very large tumor inside of me or I was pregnant. They said that I had to be spayed soon after my arrival to get it out. This meant taking a trip to my new doctor. I went to the doctor and they used a big machine on my belly and said that they could see a tumor. I would need surgery but they said my blood wasn't good enough for me to have surgery yet. So I went back to Ironwood to get healthy.



I've been enjoying my time here at Ironwood since then. I did fight a lot when I went out to the field I live in, which is called Spike's Field. I have to look tough you know! I'm kind of short so these other pigs need to know what I pack in this small package.

It wasn't long before I went back to my doctor. I was able to stay asleep this time so they could work on me. When I woke up I was sore but my lump was gone. Turns out it was a nasty abscess and not a tumor, so that was good news. I had to stay in a pen for a little while at home before I could go back to my field and remind the other pigs that I'm in charge.

Some time had passed and I had made my place in Spike's Field. I was enjoying my time in the field, especially breakfast time. Some of the people that work here were starting to look at my belly a lot again and feeling it. There were more lumps on my belly! They even had my doctor come out to see what was going on. My



The tumor started to make me bleed so I had to have surgery right away! I was taken back to the doctor's clinic. I stayed the night and had surgery the next day. They started by putting a big mask on my face that made me sleepy. When I woke up I heard people say that the tumor was 17lbs. I'm guessing that's a lot because it was way easier to walk around after they took it out.

Not too long after I got used to being in this field some of the people that work here noticed a lump on my belly. Concerned that it was a tumor they took me to my doctor's clinic again. My people loaded me into a carrier and put me in the van. I guess I don't mind road trips, but it is a bit of a bumpy ride. I stayed the night at the clinic again.

The next morning they took my blood and said it wasn't very good but it was good enough to anesthetize me. They put the mask on my face and I got sleepy. I wasn't asleep for long though. I heard them say that they couldn't keep my heart rate up so they had to wake me up! I had to go home and get my nutrition up before I could go back.



people were instructed to monitor the lumps and if they grew that would mean I would need to go to the clinic. The time came when I had to go back in.

I stayed the night at the clinic again and in the morning some nice people started giving me shots. They put the mask on me again and I got tired and fell



asleep. When I woke up I was more sore this time. I heard them say that they removed two mammary tumors but I still had two more that needed to be removed. I had bled a lot during the surgery so they couldn't removed them all at once. They used sutures on me that my people would need to remove and they had also said they inserted a drain. That sounded weird but I felt okay so I didn't put up a stink.

I got to go home that night and sleep in the recovery barn. While I was recovering from my surgery I got a lot of special treatment. I thought I was doing well but everyone was concerned that I wasn't pooping enough. Turns out I wasn't! I had to eat a lot of pumpkin and receive medication and fluids to help me. I finally got some relief and pooped enough to stop the medication. Soon enough it was time for me to go back to have my other tumors



removed.

Here I was in the van again on my way to see my doctor. I am always a good girl at my doctor's office and people tell me how cute I am. They put the mask on my face again and I went to sleep. I didn't bleed as much this time during my surgery. I thought this might have been the last time that I would have to go through this but I overheard them say they found another tumor! Are you kidding me!? Will I ever get to go back to my field? So now I would have to recover from this surgery and then go back for another. This is crazy. All I could think about to make myself feel better is the fruit we pigs get at night when we are in the pens and recovery areas.

My recovery from this surgery wasn't as easy. Don't get me wrong, I was pooping, but I was dripping some blood for a couple of days so I had to wear a bandage. Once that was off I felt a bit more comfortable. I also had some staples that needed to be removed. My people had to flip me onto my back so that they could get them all out.

So here I was recovering again and waiting for my next surgery. I just wanted to get it over with so I could be done and go back to Spike's. I was patient though, and took full advantage of my air conditioned recovery barn.

Finally the time came for my last surgery. Back into the van I went. I got to see the mask one more time as it was placed over my

face. When I woke up this time I was sore again but ready to go home. I was so relieved that no one said that they found another tumor! I thought to myself "This must be my last surgery, phew."

My recovery from this surgery went well. I was in the recovery barn for a few days then I was moved into the pens. One day I heard Taryn say that I would get to go home to Spike's soon. This



was such a relief. I haven't been in my field in forever. While I was in the pens I was a good girl and stayed clean for as long as I could. One day, though, I was out and saw mud so I took full advantage! Taryn found me and gave me a bath, but I liked that too so I wasn't mad. I only had to wait a couple more days until I was free to get muddy and play in the pools.

Being back home in Spike's is nice. I didn't have any trouble getting back into the swing of things. I heard someone was eating in my feeding pen while I was away but I get to eat in it again now. I'm a little leery of people looking at my belly now but I know if I need surgery again that my people will take care of me.

---Taryn

Elvis Meets Jeffrey

I got Elvis as a 3 pound piglet in January 2015—he was a gift from my husband for our wedding anniversary—I had always wanted one of those “cute tiny pigs” that supposedly made such great pets! Elvis was a “bottle baby”... his mother had rejected the litter; Elvis was the only one of his siblings to survive—the breeder raised him on formula; when he was 6 weeks old she sold him to us—\$1500!!! Aghhhh!! The first few times I held him, he screamed and kicked



loudly and endlessly. He was a very vocal, uncuddly, “bratty” little guy, but since he was my first pig, I thought all pigs acted like this. I researched pig behavior and tried everything suggested to try and get him to be friendlier. As he got bigger, he became more and more aggressive. I wasn’t afraid of him, but I had to hand out “pig shields” to friends who would come into the house so they didn’t



Elvis & Jeffrey

get bit. If I tried to put him outside, he would scream bloody murder because he wanted back in. He was biting and attacking my small dogs. I was at my wits end—he was terrorizing my household and it felt constantly chaotic—I began to think I might have to rehome him. He was now a big mean pig—almost 100 pounds!

This past spring, while visiting my Mom in Tucson, I wanted to visit the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary so I signed up for their facilities tour. I was stunned! I could not believe how docile and friendly the pigs were! Not once did one



try to bite me! As I read their newsletters and talked to Ben and Mary and Donna, I learned that pigs do much better if they have a pig companion to hang with. Elvis had been raised without a mother, had never been around other pigs, and I’m guessing he felt like the proverbial square peg in a round hole. He didn’t know where his place in the household was.

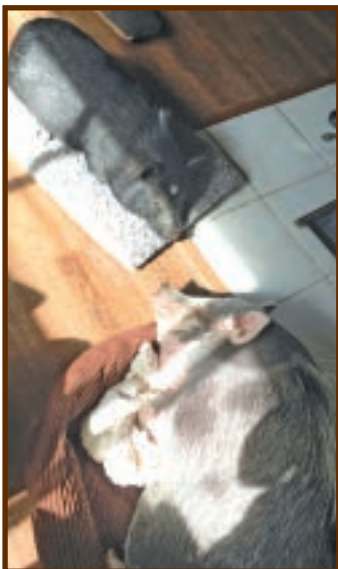


Well, I was desperate—I decided to adopt a second pig from the Sanctuary to see if it would help Elvis’ behavior and I decided to give it six weeks. If this plan didn’t work, I was going to have to find another home for Elvis—he was just too big, too mean, too loud and too demanding to live with. I made a second trip to Ironwood and they introduced me to a little black pig whom I named Jeffrey. Jeffrey is a sweet tempered little guy who had only been at the shelter a week or two. Mary instructed me how to slowly introduce the two pigs over a period of a couple of weeks. At first Elvis HATED him—they chomped at each other and their pig hair stood straight up like Mohawks. After about a

week, Elvis was still nipping at the little pig but Jeffrey seemed to not notice or care how much he was disliked. After a couple of weeks I noticed they would be in the back yard grazing side by side. Then I found them both sleeping in the same box at night.

Elvis has stopped screaming at me—he has another pig to fuss at. He will probably never be as friendly as Jeffrey, but he is soooo much easier to live with and I love them both! Elvis is the alpha pig, but he acts like a cranky uncle to Jeffrey—he mutters and grumbles, but then moves over and makes room for the little pig to lie next to him.

I thought my dogs would be companion enough for Elvis, but now that I see the two pigs together I realize how lonely and confused he was. I highly support the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary's policy of adopting only to homes who already have a pig or plan to adopt a pair. I can honestly say, two pigs are easier than one—who knew?? ---Kim



Taking a Pig Break

Monica works on site at the sanctuary doing a multitude of office work. Every week on the last day of her workweek she substitutes her lunch break with a pig break. Her first stop is Camelot, one of the hospice areas. Monica likes to visit with the elderly piggies and hand out a few treats. Then it's off to the Main Field where she seeks out Flapjack and Max, two of her



favorites. Lots of other pigs know she carries treats in her bag, so she ends up looking like the Pied Piper with a trail of pigs behind her. The next stop is in North Field where several pigs come to greet her. This is where Monica's ultimate favorite pig lives. (It's Dexter but she says don't tell the others.) I think he gets a few extra treats when no one is looking.



Heading across the field to see the young boys in the Frat House, stopping to visit with Nellie and Rosarita along the way is a must. These two old gals have an area of their own and appreciate Monica's time.



The Frat boys are always excited to see their friend coming with her bag of goodies. Once they all get their pets and treats Monica crosses the fence to go into Special Needs East and is always greeted by Wilbur (our cover boy this month), Herbie and Otis. If there's time left in her break, she'll hop the fence into the back of North to find Hot Sauce, another on her list of faves. The trek back to the office cuts through East Field, so of course she has to stop and visit with the group that is almost always hanging out under their favorite tree.

Then it's back to the computer and the paperwork. Monica's weekly pig break is the best part of her week. She loves visiting with the pigs and getting to spend time with them. And they love her too! Everyone needs a Pig Break every once in a while!

---Donna

Front and Back Covers



Wilbur, one of so many Wilburs who have come to us over the years, arrived at Ironwood in May 2015. He came with Otis and Herbie who were his companions in Sonoita, AZ. When the family moved to Tucson they could no longer keep their pigs due to zoning.

We of course said we would take Otis and Herbie back since they were adopted from us and Wilbur came along as a bonus.

Otis and Herbie were extremely obese when they arrived, but Wilbur was just on the chunky side. They all still live together in our Special Needs East Field. They are not old but extremely obese pigs do not do well in our larger fields. Wilbur, our bonus pig is happy to be with us and happy to have been able to remain with his two companions. They will all stay with us since they have had too many different homes already in their short lives.

Herbie had first been adopted from us to a different family and then returned to us along with Gwen, Zeus, and Titan when Herbie's original family divorced. Herbie was later adopted a second time along with Otis to the family in Sonoita.

Otis was one of several babies that came from the Humane Society in Yuma in February 2009.

We don't know Wilbur's background because the family got him from someone else. But they must have cared for him because he is very sweet and loveable. Of the three boys he is definitely the friendliest.



Wilbur, Otis & Herbie



Cecil

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IRONWOOD PIG SANCTUARY

Issue 71

Cecil is a very quiet boy who came to us in July of 2013 when he was four years old. He and his companion Joey were both released to us when their owners were moving from their home. Joey is large and quite pushy so one can see why Cecil sort of took the back seat. He has made his way into our Princess Field and is quite comfortable there. He was very shy for a long time after coming here, but over the past year Cecil has decided that he enjoys being petted and getting back rubs from people he is comfortable with. He and Joey chose to settle down in the back section of their field and share that territory with several other pigs. Cecil still likes to have some quiet time to himself and can often be found napping alone under a favorite creosote bush. He always enjoys the wallows and pools on hot summer days.



MISSION STATEMENT

The **Ironwood Pig Sanctuary** is dedicated to eliminating the suffering of pot-bellied pigs by promoting spaying and neutering, assisting owners and other sanctuaries, and providing a permanent home in a safe, nurturing environment for those that are abandoned, abused, neglected, or unwanted.

- * Ironwood Pig Sanctuary is accredited by the American Sanctuary Association.
- * The Ironwood Pig Sanctuary is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization and your donations are tax deductible.

Dear Ironwood
 Thank you for your wonderful news letters! I send money when I have it because I believe so strongly in what you are doing.
 I still miss my Arnold the Pig. He was 20 when he passed. He had many followers here in Mpls, TN, but everywhere he went and all the people he met - I strongly advised the people to please just get a PBP. People are not ready for the ruined carpets and rooked up yards. PBP are a lifelong commitment to love and understand their pet.
 I wouldnt trade a minute of 20 yrs of looking at that wrinkled waggly butt or the soul full eyes.
 Thank you Jessica

04-17-16
 IRONWOOD STAFF,
 OVER THE LAST YEAR I FELL ON YARD TIMES DUE 2 CAR ACCIDENT
 THANK YOU! I CONTINUING 2 SEND ME NEWSLETTERS ON UPDATES OF YOUR ACTIVITIES I LOVE WHAT YOU GUYS DO.

I AM PROUD & HAPPY 2 CONTINUE SUPPORTING YOU & YOUR EVER GROWING FAMILY
 YOUR DEDICATION MAKES THIS WORLD A BETTER PLACE! THANK YOU!
 [Signature]



In memory of Wilbur(Willy) Gonzales who passed away peacefully on May 7th, 2016. With our help he moved with his family several times over the years until February of this year when he was unable to go with them. He is greatly missed by his family and they miss coming here to visit him and his companions.

IRONWOOD PIG SANCTUARY
POST OFFICE BOX 35490
TUCSON, AZ 85740-5490
520-631-6015
ironwoodpigs@yahoo.com
www.ironwoodpigs.org
www.facebook.com/IronwoodPigSanctuary
www.instagram.com/IronwoodPigSanctuary

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Cecil