

IRONWOOD

ISSUE
NO 114

SEPTEMBER
2023



Master
Shake

PIG SANCTUARY

Ironwood Pig Sanctuary

Post Office Box 35490
Tucson, AZ 85740

Dear Supporter,

September 2023

How can I not start this letter with what has been in the headlines all summer here in the Southwest and elsewhere, the HEAT, which has been 108 to 113 degrees each day since late June. I am writing this letter in early August and as far as I can see into August, there is no relief in sight.

It has dominated the sanctuary since late June and continues to do so. Almost all of our efforts have been keeping our staff and pigs safe. Staff who have worked here for some time and have gradually acclimatized themselves to the heat are doing as well as can be expected. Several new people we hired to help with watering this summer have quit because the heat was too much for them.

The maintenance men have spent most of the summer hauling water in our three 4000 gallon water trucks. The cost of the water, the labor to haul it, the fuel, and the truck repairs have all been expensive but unavoidable in order to keep the pigs safe. Much of the normal maintenance has been delayed for now.

Extra staff has been necessary to move ahead of the waterers just to fill the wallows. The pigs need to cool off before the waterers can reach them as they fill and clean water bowls and pools. 670 pigs over a large area all get hot at once when it is already 85 degrees or more at 4 a.m. The staff who feed also help with filling wallows a great deal. Everyone does their part to keep the pigs safe.

And of course, our people who come in from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. to put cold towels on all the old and disabled pigs are doing a wonderful job during the hottest time of the day.

The whole team of maintenance people, feeders, waterers, and toweling folks have worked together to make sure that not a pig here has been lost to the heat. It is a Herculean job and the pigs would not survive without their efforts. And not least of all has been your support that has made this huge effort possible.

Global Warming is here without a doubt. I am out there most days as I have been for the past 22 years and there is no doubt this is the worst summer ever. Never have there been temperatures this high week after week. We still have more weeks of the same extreme heat ahead. We may see some variation from year to year, but the yearly trend is hotter, drier, and longer summers, now into October. What this will mean for a sanctuary with 670 pigs is hard for me to predict. We will get through this one, but I am concerned about what the future holds for us and our huge family of pigs. I humbly thank you for your support that has made it possible to get through this difficult time. I only hope by the time this letter reaches you, we are over the worst of this longest of hot summers.

PS: We did not bring the pigs to Arizona. They have been here in large quantities waiting for our rescue.

Sincerely,



President & CoFounder

Kirstyn is putting
a cold towel on
Charley.



Sunset

Arizona is well known for its beautiful sunsets particularly during the rainy season when the clouds reflect a myriad of colors. As the sun sets on the west side of the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary, the yellow, pink, and red hues are cast over our largest field appropriately named Sunset, home to a herd of 29 pigs. This living area was created during the expansion of the sanctuary that took place in 2006-07. The herd's population has fluctuated over the years and is currently down to its lowest number ever.



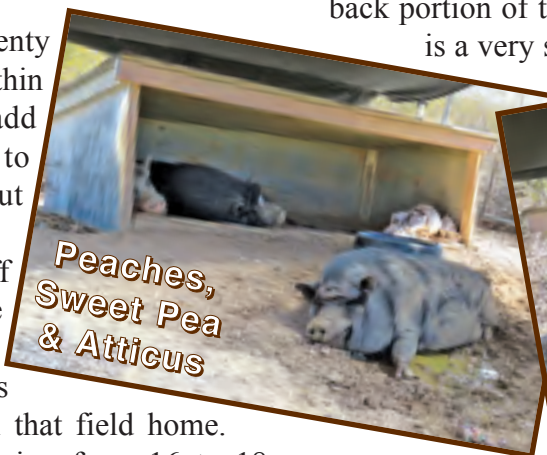
This past February, Johnny and June, 15-year-old siblings, “retired” from the Sunset Field because of diminishing mobility due to arthritis. These two sweeties are living in a small area that connects to the back of Sunset. The plan for this fall is to expand their living quarters to incorporate more of that corner to create space for the other elderly residents of the Sunset herd. As age related health issues make life in a big field too difficult, the other six can retire to join

a baby then returned to Ironwood 2.5 years later. He is now 16.5 and enjoying his quiet life in the back portion of the field. Atticus is a very shy boy who,

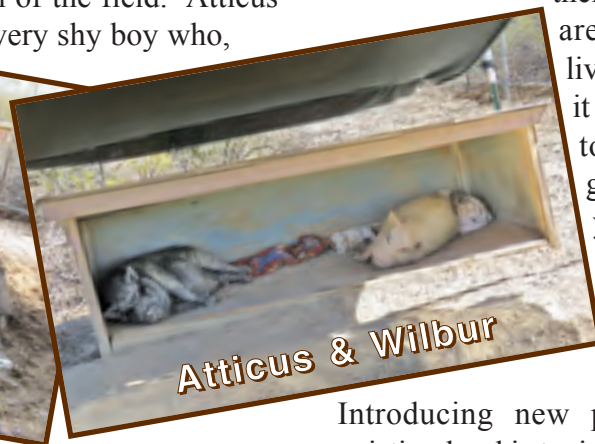
Johnny and June in Sunset Boulevard. Once those pigs in their upper teens are no longer living in Sunset, it will be safe to move a group of younger pigs in and build up the population of the herd.

There is plenty of space within Sunset to add more pigs to the herd, but we are holding off on that due to a group of elderly pigs that still call that field home.

Six pigs ranging from 16 to 18 years old are members of the Sunset herd and are still physically capable of life within a large area with a decent sized herd. Five of the six (Slater, Screech, Boudrette, Peaches, and John Wayne) you will meet in more detail in the article “Sixteen Years Later” in this issue. Atticus missed being included in that article because he was adopted as



Peaches,
Sweet Pea
& Atticus



Atticus & Wilbur

up until recently, had been pretty much a loner after losing his brother Seymour over six years ago. Lately he has been spotted several times lounging in a large shelter with Wilbur. Peaches, Sweet Pea, and Dolly often come over to visit, rest in their mud wallow, or even nap inside the house. It's wonderful to see Atticus socializing with others!

Introducing new pigs into an existing herd is taxing on pigs and people, involving scuffles and fights as the pigs find positions in the pecking order. We do not want to put Atticus, John Wayne, Peaches, Boudrette, Slater, or Screech through anything that physically challenging at their age. For now, they are happy and safe, still enjoying the benefits of a large field.

Some unique members of the Sunset herd are three Kunekune pigs that came to us from a hoarding situation back in June 2018. Heather, Gizmo, and Geena are lovely ladies of varying



Heather

colors with oversized fuzzy ears. Heather in particular can seem overwhelming due to her large size and deep, huffing voice, but she's actually very gentle, a common trait of the Kunekune breed. The girls blended in nicely with all the pot-bellied pigs and have made many close friends among them. Also in their clique that hangs out in the front portion of the field is Big Charlotte, well known by anyone who has ever toured the sanctuary. She's the giant girl (half hog) that rules the roost in Sunset and LOVES to greet people at the gate. Her reasons are twofold. She really does enjoy the attention, especially belly rubs, and knows that tour groups are prime opportunities for plenty of that. Big Charlotte also realizes that as a fair number of people are meandering through the gate into her field, it's the perfect chance to escape and run over to the hay bales to grab as many mouthfuls as possible before the posse

arrives to corral her back inside. The gate going into Sunset is the only field that has double chains (thick ones!) in order to keep Big Charlotte in. The girl has busted a number of latches and bent the gate with her attempted jailbreaks. Despite her alarming strength and determination, she is a sweet, gentle pig.

One of Big Charlotte's best friends is Petey who was born in Puerto Rico a few months after Hurricane Maria devastated the area in 2018 leaving a multitude of homeless animals including pigs. The pigs were soon breeding out of control and wreaking havoc on an already troubled area. A rescue group went in to begin capturing females and getting them spayed or if they were far along in



Petey

pregnancy, providing a safe place to birth their babies then adopting them out to homes on the US mainland. Petey was one who found a home in AZ but unfortunately with someone unprepared to have a pig. Within days, the woman contacted Ironwood to take him off her hands. Just as well, because poor Petey has had a lot of medical problems over the years. He loves Big Charlotte though and the two make a cute, mismatched in size couple.



Puerto Rican Girls

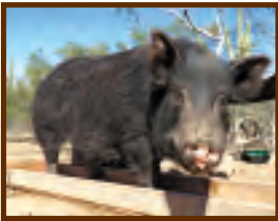
Also from Puerto Rico, are five sisters who arrived at Ironwood a month after Petey. Azul, Hermosa, Kirbita, Manteca, and Zantina are beautiful girls that have remained in a close relationship during the 4.5 years they have lived here. The south end of Sunset is their home territory although all of them wander through other parts of the field during their daily explorations. When it is time to rest and relax, they all head back to their favorite corner to meet up with one another as well as their friends Luke, Fozzie Bear, Biscuits, and Master Shake. The gang has several palo verde trees



creating great shady spots where they love to burrow down in the dirt. A nearby shade ramada

covers pools and mud wallows for the hot, hot days of summer.

“Water stations” like the one where the Puerto Rican girls hang out, are scattered throughout Sunset Field. No matter where members of the herd have established their home base, there are plenty of wallows and pools available where they can stop and cool off or even spend a few hours napping in the water. And speaking of water brings up a big boy named Salvador. He is infamous for dumping nearly all the water bowls and pools across the field. He loves to follow the watering team as they fill all the bowls that are placed between the feed troughs. He’ll flip them over one by one, working his way



Salvador Strikes Again

down the line. He likes to dump the pools over too but gets more satisfaction from the speed with

which he can get through a whole row of bowls. Every day you can be guaranteed to hear the words, “Salvador, stop dumping the water!” We thought/hoped this was an activity he would outgrow, but four years later he is still doing it. It’s just a given that if you go through Sunset for any reason, you’ll be stopping to refill water bowls and pools.



Fozzie Bear

As well as the watering holes strategically placed around the field, there are various sizes of shelters throughout the area so that the pigs have plenty of choices as to where they sleep and who they spend their time with. The homes range from pigloos for single pigs to a large community shelter that houses 8-10 pigs including all the “biggies”; Big Charlotte, the three Kunekunes, Salvador, and several of their pot-bellied pals. There are large and medium wooden shelters for groups of various sizes. Whether the pigs need time to themselves



Slater, Big Charlotte & John Wayne

or want to snuggle with the gang, they can always find just the right spot.

The Sunset Field is one of over 25 different fields that the sanctuary has been divided into to provide secure places for herds with similar personalities and



physical abilities. Over the years, many pigs have lived happy lives as members of the Sunset herd. Thanks to your continued support, many more will continue to have a safe place to call home.

...Donna

Amazon and Chewy:

Both are easy! On Ironwood’s website www.ironwoodpigs.org, go to the “Support Page” and click on the links in the drop-down menu to go directly to our wish lists on both sites.

Karen

Hello! My name is Karen. People snicker and ask, “Ooh, is she really ‘a Karen’?” Yes, I admit it, I am a Karen. In fact, I am THE KAREN of Ironwood. I didn’t have a name when I was rescued along with my large family last December, but it didn’t take long for the people here to choose Karen as my moniker. I like it. I own that name!

So, at my other home it started out with me and a male. Soon I had a litter of babies and then another and then all those babies were having babies. It was getting way out of control and heading for



disaster! And the woman was hardly feeding us anything because she didn’t have enough money so we were always starving. She finally asked for help from Ironwood who took me and all the rest of the girls to the sanctuary. The boys stayed at home and the sanctuary got all of them neutered and helped out with food. My girls and I were moved into the big backyard of one of the staff houses at the sanctuary. I was fine with that.



There is nothing wrong with living out back, but I have filed a complaint with the management because the group of pigs that live in the front yard always get fed first at every meal. It’s not fair. I should be fed first because I was STARVING and my children were STARVING and we deserve to get food ASAP. And then sometimes the feeder comes in and wants to straighten up the troughs and fill water bowls before giving us our grain. Well, I demand a different waitress that can get the food served faster!



Sometimes I get so fed up, I’ll snatch the bucket right out of the waitress’ hand and just help myself to the grain. Of course, it’s all over the ground then instead of in the trough but hey, what’s a STARVING girl supposed to do. Wait for eternity? I don’t think so!



You know what I did when my demands weren’t immediately met? I totally lost it and bit people. More than once too! And yes, I’ll do it again if you don’t move fast enough with that feed bucket. If you look at the back of the staff’s pant legs, you’ll notice there are rips, tears, iron-on patches, or stitching jobs worthy of Frankenstein. Yep, that’s the Karen brand. Calf of the leg; optimum spot for me to grab. No jumping required, it’s just right there at mouth level. So, after I bit a few of them, they hung up signs at each end of the yard just for me, “Caution I Will Bite.” Classy, right. Anyhoo, just doing what a girl’s gotta do.



After I had been living at the sanctuary for a while, I was told I was going to a clinic for a spa. I thought, fantastic! A relaxing massage, some time in the sauna, a European facial, get my nails done, drink a fruit smoothie or two, maybe have a salt scrub. Getting pampered for a day was just what I needed and deserved. I was so looking forward to it! Then later I woke up with sutures in my stomach and found out I had been signed up for a spay instead of a spa! The nerve of these people! Did anyone ask my opinion on that matter or think about getting permission before, you know, removing body parts? I will be talking to my attorney!

I also want to talk to the manager about the large groups of people that would

come out here every Saturday to tour the sanctuary. They passed through a corner of my yard and some of them would walk off the designated path and come over where my family and I were trying to relax and have a quiet day at home. Even with the big yellow Caution signs, they still come over. It's just not right. There is a path, there are rules and both should be followed. End of discussion.



Kendra & Karen

I do have to admit that life here is so much better than what I had before. Despite the spa/spay debacle, my family and I do get taken care of. My sweet little girls have been saved from a life of constantly getting pregnant and



having litter after litter. There is a big shade ramada built over some pools and mud wallows where the kids can play and cool off on these horridly hot days. Oh, speaking of the heat, that reminds me. I need to talk to the management again about getting a mister system or a big fan or something to keep this area cooler. Do they really think I want to be sitting here while it's 108 degrees! I mean, even an iced drink with one of those cute little umbrellas in it would show some sort of effort. Okay, back to the positives. Sorry about that. Anyway, we do get plenty of food



(even though the waitress is sometimes slow as molasses). The water bowls are cleaned out and refreshed twice a day so that's nice. I do like it here. Just don't mention that I said so because then they might ignore all my requests.

Thanks for stopping by. Have a nice day! Stay on the designated path on your way out. Goodbye!

Yours truly,
Karen

Sponsor a S



Satin

At my previous home, I was forced to have babies over and over. Well, none of that is happening at Ironwood! Life is peaceful, safe, and comfortable here. Ahhh!



Feather

I came from a home where the breeding was out of control. There were so many of us and never enough food. Now I'm spayed and enjoy a safe, well-fed life!



Rupert

I almost died before the Swap Meet saved me. I'm only here. I'm only have lots of



Everyone featured here came from places where they were abused, neglected, and/or underfed. Your monthly donation of \$30 will provide support for one pig of your choice to give them a safe, comfortable home.

Please join our family of sponsors today! You will receive photos and a letter with your pig's information.

** Go Green! When signing up as a Sponsor, you may request to receive your letters and photos by email. Better for the environment!*



Hemingway & Donna

sponsors@ironwoodpigs.org



Hershey

I was found in a baby. I went to a got adopted, was unwanted a year brought here. Ho

Special Pig!



before being bought at
et by an angel who
m well taken care of
y 1 year old and still
growing to do.



Brady

I was part of a group of pigs
taken by the county from an
abusive home. Some of us came
to the sanctuary. I live in an
awesome field with a
small herd and love it!



Kendra

I'm part of the same family as
Feather. I'm a bit older but we're
related somehow, somewhere...
who knows! It was a breeding
nightmare! So glad to be out
of that mess!



vacant lot as a
foster home, then
returned
later then finally
home at last!



Norris

Bad home situations seem to be the
theme here and that was my case
too. The law got involved and saved
me and several others. This place is
calm, safe, and secure. Yay!



Calico

My owner got in big trouble and
was arrested for animal abuse.
Living at Ironwood is like being
in paradise compared to my old
home! I am super happy here
with my family.

Sixteen Years Ago

The Ironwood Pig Sanctuary began taking in pigs during 2001. Over the past 22 years we have seen a lot of pigs come and go. Hundreds have come through our gate, most of them staying for the entirety of their lives. We have been so blessed to have great supporters like you enabling us to provide a permanent home for pigs in need for so many years. Recently, I was looking through the records to get an age for one of the pigs going to the vet clinic. It hit me how many of the names I was scrolling past were pigs who have passed away. I got curious as to who had been here the longest. I found nine pigs who are still with us today that made their Ironwood debut sixteen years ago. All of them are in their upper teens and dealing with health issues that are common to elderly pigs; arthritis, dental problems and just generally slowing down. Surprisingly, five of those nine have been members of the same herd for the past sixteen years and are still living out in one of the largest fields, the Sunset Field which is featured in an article on pages 3-5.

Two brothers, Screech and Slater, have the honor of having lived at the sanctuary the longest. These 17-year-old boys arrived at Ironwood in March 2007 along with their sister Tori who passed away 11 months ago. A woman

larger social group including Big Charlotte, John Wayne (also in this article), Petey, Geena, Salvador, and Gizmo. Both Screech and Slater are lovable boys who enjoy back scratches and belly rubs. They will quickly melt to the ground at your feet in anticipation of a good, long belly rub.



Screech



Slater

called us saying she had three pigs she did not want to keep and could we come get them. Before we could even plan the 14-hour round trip to rescue the trio, she dumped them at a feed store. An Ironwood supporter living in that area was kind enough to go purchase the three pigs and hold them at her home until we could get there. Slater and Screech have spent the past 16 years in the Sunset Field, making the front portion of the field their home territory. They do spend some time together but each have other friends they enjoy being with. Screech is in love with Boudrette whom you'll meet later in this article. Slater has a

Second place for the length of time at the sanctuary belongs to a trio of related pigs; Sedona, Rami, and Richard. They are the last members of an extensive rescue in the spring of 2007 involving 18 feral pigs from New Mexico. Their lives began in a home where unmanaged breeding and poor fencing resulted in the pigs



Sedona

breaking out to run loose in a rural neighborhood. Over 30 pigs were shot and killed by neighbors and police officers before rescue

volunteers got involved to capture and contain the survivors. Their nightmare ended at Ironwood where they were given a huge field of their own which we named New Mexico. Here they could



Rami

safely run free and live out their natural life span. These pigs are taller than pot-bellied pigs and have long, slender snouts. Sedona, Rami, and Richard are now 18-19 years old. Sedona with her beautiful brown eyes, is a very calm girl who enjoys pets and back rubs. Even after all these years, the boys remain wary of people, particularly Richard, and will not allow us to touch them. Rami has these amazing, hairy ears that make him very unique.



Richard

Richard is dealing with a lot of skin problems beyond the scope of

what most of our white pigs contend with from life in the desert sun. As their herd has diminished, so has their living space as it was needed for other incoming pigs. The trio still lives in a nice section of the original New Mexico Field and are content with a quiet, sedate life during their golden years.

Next up on the list is Poke'mon who came to us via the Phoenix Humane Society. He had been released by his owners when he was a baby because they did not have enough sense to ask their landlord if they could have a pig in

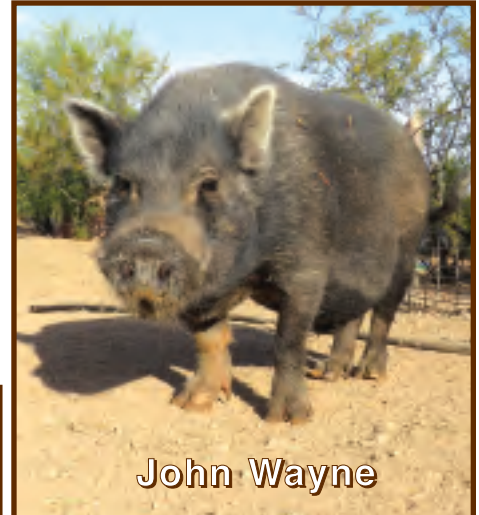


Poke'mon

their rental home before going out and getting one. It wasn't long before they were given the ultimatum to get rid of the pig or get gone. After getting neutered and staying at Ironwood for a short while, Poke'mon then went to live with one of our long-time foster moms to be a companion to Sprinkles, another baby she had just taken in. Years later he returned to the sanctuary with several of her pigs after she became too ill to care for them. Poke'mon is 16.5 years old and in good health other than having arthritis. He retired from one of

the largest fields a couple of years ago and now lives in a small field with his old friends Sprinkles and Blue.

John Wayne was a stray that showed up in an RV park. The park owner was kind enough to



John Wayne

care for him but was concerned after receiving complaints from several people living there. John Wayne is approximately 18 years old and has spent all his years at the sanctuary living in the Sunset Field. He is part of Slater's gang of friends that claim the front portion of the field. He is a very independent guy that has needed very little help or medical attention during his time here. Just recently, he had some dental work done at the vet clinic but got a decent report for such an elderly pig.

Boudrette arrived here with five family members in December of 2007. She came from a mountain town in northern Arizona where other pigs in the household had either frozen to death or been killed by the owner's dogs. Boudrette, missing her left ear



Boudrette

due to a dog attack, and the others were starving and all their water was frozen. It was a horrible situation. She is lucky to have ended up here where she has safely lived in the Sunset Field with many friends. She is the last of her family having just lost her sister, Little Charlotte, in June. Boudrette is Slater's girlfriend. The two of them love snuggling in their house together.

And last, but not least in the lineup is Peaches, an 18-year-old gal who was part of a trio of strays that ended up at the AZ Livestock Auction. One of the officers who had helped us before contacted us about taking the three pigs before they went up for auction. Peaches still lives in the Sunset Field and is best friends with Dolly. The two girls are never far apart and love puttering around the field together. Other than having arthritis, Peaches is in good health and remains rather active. She



Peaches

and Dolly usually wander up front from the south end of the field where their home territory is to putter around in the mornings as the herd gathers there in anticipation of the morning meal. During the hot season, Peaches and Dolly normally spend the afternoons napping side by side in their favorite mud wallow. She's living the good life!

It warms the heart to see these nine pigs still enjoying life with friends and family after sixteen years of sanctuary life. Your support has made this possible for this group of elderly pigs. There are hundreds from the past that have had this opportunity and hundreds more to come. Thank you for being here for them!

...Donna

Our Wish List

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

*=High Priority

Used Blankets are needed year round.

*First Class Forever Stamps

*Canned Pumpkin

*Animal Crackers

Peanut Butter, Creamy ONLY
Fiber Powder (Non-flavored)



Conner

GIFT CARDS

Master Card
Discover Card
Fry's
Home Depot
Lowe's
Office Max
Staples
Walmart
Amazon
Walgreen's
Tractor Supply

When shipping donations through USPS, please ONLY ship to POB 35490, Tucson, AZ 85740-5490. Do NOT use the physical address.

Blanket Dos and Don'ts

It's still hot here, but cold weather is right around the corner. The pigs LOVE their blankies and get a lot of use out of them. Here are some suggestions for what works for pigs and what doesn't.



Robin



Dos: 😊

Comforters - These are the favorite and make great nests to snuggle into. The dirt shakes off much easier than from fuzzy blankets.

Quilts - These work well too. Like the comforters, the dirt and cactus pieces are less likely to stick to them.

Blankets - Bed sized blankets can work as long as it's not a loose weave type. The pigs can get their feet or teeth caught in a loosely woven blanket.

Don'ts: 😞

Electric Blankets - **Hazardous!* Some pigs shred their blankets for nesting so these can be dangerous due to the wires and plastic parts.

Down Comforters - **Hazardous!* Since some pigs are shredders, these are very messy plus pigs can get feathers stuck in their eyes and nose or inhale them.

Afghans - **Hazardous!* These can cause injuries if a pig gets their feet tangled up in the holes then trips or falls.

Fleece Throws - Usually these are too thin and small to be of much use to a pig unless we sew a bunch of them together in layers and really, who has time to sew?



Mouse



Piggy Spears

Thrift stores and garage sales are great places to pick up bargains on comforters and blankets. Remember the pigs average 150 pounds so bigger is better. Think like a nesting pig when choosing blankets. Big, thick comforters or blankets can be pushed, pulled and shoved into a perfect pile for snuggling inside of, on top of, or completely buried underneath. Sunny winter days are ideal for dragging a blanket outside the shelter to use as a pallet for naptime. Thanks to your donations, all the piggies of Ironwood will be comfy and cozy this winter. Your help and support are priceless!

Front & Back Cover



In June of 2019 we got a call to take three pigs from a home because the people were moving and they could not take them. This is one of the most common reasons that people give up their pigs. When we arrived to pick them up, we found them in a filthy, horrible home with little shade in June. Master Shake and his brother Biscuits and dad Frylock were quickly loaded up and brought to Ironwood. Their names were given to them by our staff from a cartoon they watched. Such cute little boys they were for sure, less than a year old at that time. They were all soon neutered then Master Shake and Biscuits were later released to the large Sunset Field. Dad, Frylock, was already too lame to join them in the big field. Master Shake was quickly loved by everyone since he was so friendly and full of personality. He is still the big personality in his herd. He is always at the front of the line when any treats are being given out. Trying to keep him out of Wilbur's daily juice is a chore indeed. He is sure the juice is



meant for him so why not take it. He has grown into one big Teddy Bear. As far as he is concerned life is his to enjoy and so he does. His exuberance is contagious.



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Jitterbug and his companion Jubilee were strays at a young age in June of 2020. They were picked up by Pima Animal Care Center and as always, Ironwood got a call to take them. They were such cute little, rambunctious youngsters. They both had some issues with coughing in the beginning. After a time they were cured then released to the large Peoria Field where these tall, lanky youngsters could stretch their legs and run free. Jitterbug is a friendly boy and if you can get him to slow down long enough, you can give him a quick scratch or two. They have worked their way into the herd and can be seen sleeping under the large shelter with several of the herd members. As you can see from his picture, he has not let this horrible, hot summer get to him. He jumps right in to that big wallow and cools himself off. If he stands still long enough, you can get a glimpse of what a cute boy he is with those adorable protruding teeth. We



sure are glad you made it possible for us to bring these two youngsters to Ironwood where they can run all they want but still be safe from harm.

Find these words that are mentioned in the articles and notices throughout the September issue of Ironwood’s newsletter. Have fun!



Senor Piggles

September Word Search

S	L	Y	R	O	T	I	R	R	E	T	R	F	E
S	C	G	W	G	C	E	H	R	E	S	G	D	L
S	T	N	R	N	A	E	O	N	F	S	S	S	D
N	N	B	O	I	U	M	U	R	R	R	E	S	E
O	E	L	S	D	T	E	S	G	I	R	E	I	R
I	M	A	N	E	I	D	E	N	E	R	S	A	L
T	E	N	O	E	O	I	S	I	N	A	W	R	Y
A	R	K	P	F	N	C	E	R	D	A	E	T	D
N	I	E	S	U	D	A	A	E	S	T	I	H	P
O	T	T	O	L	D	T	I	T	L	E	H	R	I
D	E	S	E	E	U	I	R	A	E	S	T	I	D
D	R	I	O	N	D	O	I	W	R	N	R	T	T
N	F	E	L	T	G	N	T	Y	S	U	N	I	F
T	Y	L	D	D	I	E	T	N	N	S	E	S	I

- DONATIONS
- CAUTION
- WATERING
- FRIENDS
- ARTHRITIS
- HOUSES
- TERRITORY
- FIELD
- SUNSET
- ELDERLY
- RETIREMENT
- SPONSOR
- MEDICATION
- BLANKETS
- FEEDING



Bluebell

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Jitterbug