

# IRONWOOD

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JULY  
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Otis

## PIG SANCTUARY

# Ironwood Pig Sanctuary

Post Office Box 35490  
Tucson, AZ 85740

July 2017

Dear Supporter,

First of all I would like to thank everyone for your many, many notes of support and condolences and extra donations in response to my May letter regarding the illness we experienced here this winter. It is difficult to have time to grieve and it was especially hard during the outbreak when we had to keep moving to help the next pig in need of our care. Reading all of your notes and emails allowed me to take the time to remember and to start to heal and to grieve for those we lost. I am so thankful for all of your well wishes.

I would like to take this opportunity to give you an update on how things have been since the May newsletter. I am so happy to report that we have had no new cases and the pigs remain well from the disease. The cause of the illness was never identified in spite of all of the effort made by so many. I can only hope that it is truly gone and we will never experience such an outbreak again. As I feed the pigs, I look at so many who were so sick and are now back with their companions in their respective fields and are once again healthy and happy. Judy and Penny are but two who were at the clinic for so long that it seemed unlikely they would recover, but now they have returned to their pig families.

Our doors are open once again and we have been able to welcome several new arrivals to the sanctuary and others are waiting for their turn to join us here at Ironwood. Their reasons for coming here are many, but the most compelling reason is Charlie who came to us because the family had to move out of state for a multiple organ transplant for their 21 year old daughter. The family was so relieved and grateful to know that Charlie would be well cared for and all their attention could be given to their daughter. We wish their family well and hope that their daughter has a full recovery.

As I write this letter we are bracing for record high temperatures here in the Southwest. We are ready with our ice towels and full water tanks and scaling back on clinic visits to be available for heat related emergencies that may surface in the next few days. Life at the sanctuary is never easy with all the daily crises that inevitably occur when one is attending to over 500 pigs. But I'll take it compared to what we were experiencing a few short months ago, a nightmare I hope never to experience again. From an old sailor, we have righted the boat and are now on course again. Thank you all so very much for helping us to get through this.

Sincerely,

*Mary Schanz*

President & CoFounder



Judy and Penny both spent almost 2 weeks at the clinic and have recovered. They are now back with their friends.

# What's In A Name

**N**ames are an important part of our identity. We respond to our names. Our names are used for record keeping. We write our names on things that belong to us. The same goes for the pigs of Ironwood (except that we write their names for them). Each individual pig has its own record to show when it arrived, why it was released to us, any medical issues that crop up, where it lives, etc. Each pig needs a name to be able to identify it. We can't just call in that pig # 1,217 is having trouble eating and may need to have dental work done. Can you



Skittles

imagine hearing that and having to stop and think, okay, which pig is that??? It's much easier to figure out if someone simply says Otis might need a dental exam.

While showing visitors around the sanctuary and introducing them to the many pigs that venture out to say hello, I often get asked where the names come from. A lot of the pigs come from homes and already have a name. Sometimes it's a common name like Wilbur, Miss Piggy, Charlotte or Petunia



B.B. King

of which we have had many. Some come in with unusual names such as Anxiety, Stinkbug, Dr. Charlotte Meatballs, Sunstar or Ganesha. Others have cute, catchy names like Pig Newton, Porky Pine and Possum Pig. Sometimes it's a food related name that we're not comfortable with and it gets changed to something that is rhyming or at least similar in sound. For example, Bacon Boy was changed to Kevin Bacon. Bacon Bits was



John Wayne

changed to Mr. Pitts. Bacon was changed to Mason. Jamon (Spanish for ham) was changed to Ramone. Other times we have gotten pigs with cute food names

like Cheesecake, Pop Tart and Pickles. Two siblings came in with the names Hot Sauce and Sweet Tea...clever and unique! There are some "candy pigs" here too...Skittles, Jelly Bean and Twix. And then there's the gal whose name covers all the food groups....Vittles!

There have been many strays with no names over the years as well as babies born to rescued moms that needed names. A lot of those names are music related. Many years ago we got a small group of



Grandma Winnie

pigs that came in right after I had gone to see B.B. King in concert. Of course, the largest female became known as Lucille in honor of Mr. King's famous guitar. Walter Riley was his saxophone player and Reggie his bass player. We have since lost those three pigs but we do have B.B. King still with us. Another time I had gone to see Neil Diamond in concert and we ended up with three pigs bearing his first, middle and last name; Neil, Leslie and Diamond. Also related to that is Shiloh, a name from one of my favorite songs of his. Anyone

who knows me knows I am a big fan of Elvis Presley. So of course we had an Elvis as well as many of his family members....his wife Priscilla, daughter Lisa Marie, mother Gladys, father Vernon, his middle name Aaron, his twin brother Jesse and even his Uncle Vestor. Enjoying country music as well, I've also named pigs Willie (Nelson), Waylon (Jennings), Kris (Kristofferson), (Kenny) Chesney and (Billy Ray) Cyrus. We had a rap star come in too...Piggie Smalls. Then a little play with Steely Dan's name for a talkative pig who was dubbed Squealy Dan.

There are other famous pigs residing at Ironwood too.



Buck

(Winston) Churchill, Wyatt Earp, Doc Holliday, (Sylvester) Stallone and John Wayne. Some are of fictional infamy; Rambo, Scooby and Luke Skywalker. From the TV show "Saved By the Bell" we have Slater, Screech and Tori. Many of you may also recognize Laverne, Shirley, Squiggy and Lenny from the series back in the late 70's and early 80's. And then there's Mork and Mindy...nanu, nanu! Books are also great sources for names. John D. McDonald wrote a series of books about a private investigator named

Travis McGee. He became one of my all time favorite pigs from back in our early days. A book



Sharona

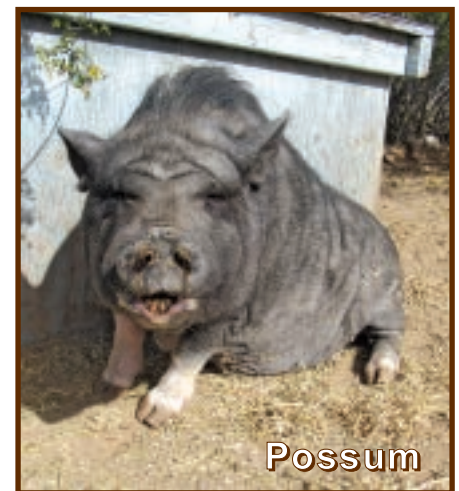
series for children about Franklin the Turtle was the inspiration for our Franklin. And speaking of turtles, the Ninja turtles live at one of our satellite locations; Michelangelo, Donatello, Raphael and Leonardo. And the characters from J.R.R. Tolkien's Lord of the Rings have been represented by Gandalf, Frodo and Bilbo Baggins.

I taught elementary school for many years before becoming a "pig lady". A few students such as James Dixon and Monty have



James Dixon

made honorary appearances in the roll call at Ironwood. My sister, also a teacher, named Latasha and Tomika after two of her favorite students. A staff member from the early days named a pig Buck after a boy she had a major crush on. Danny Ray, my date to my senior prom unknowingly has a pig named after him. Our family members have been well represented too. Some grandparents of various staff have pigs named in their honor; Margaret, Miki, Grandma Winnie, Ernest, Blanch and Modesto. The mothers Sharona, MaryJo and



Possum

Glenda have been remembered. Huratio gained his named from a staff member's son. My favorite uncle was tickled when I named a pig Wallace after him.

Several of us also just keep a running list of names we hear or see that we think would make good piggy names. Sometimes visitors give us ideas which is where Caroline, one of our current babies got her name. Many years ago a child visiting with her mom suggested Huey, Louie and Dewey for a trio of baby brothers. The kind people

that have rescued pigs sometimes come up with names. We once got a stray whose rescuer called him Colonel. Two more boys coming in not long after became General and Major in keeping with the military theme. One of our sponsors named Roo after a favorite cat she had as a child. One of our earliest staff member's parents picked a nameless pig and



gave him their daughter's childhood nickname of Scoundral. We once named three girls rescued from the desert after our three vets at the time; Barbara, Karter and Christine.

During the sixteen years that Ironwood has been around we have had to come up with a lot of names. The names are important not only in helping us to identify the pigs but also to make them the unique individuals that they are. Each one has a special place in our hearts and yours no matter what the name is. Thanks to you we are able to provide a permanent, safe home to all of the pigs....Alice, Betsy, Phil, Tank, Uno, Zachary, Brazil, Sedona, Socks, Houdini, Dottie, Bruce, Snort, and so on and so on.....

---Donna

# A Pig Will Be A Pig

Hi. My name is Nicole. I spoke to a lady from your sanctuary the other day. I explained how I can no longer care for our pot belly pig. I bought him from a breeder who runs a petting zoo. She told me that they could be treated and trained like dogs. I thought I did the accurate research in knowing how to care for and maintain a pig. I mean if dogs

could be trained, how hard could it be to train a pig? We got him when he was only a piglet. He is now 9 months old. I was told I could potty train and leash train him, but to my dismay nothing has worked. He would terrorize my house, go into every cupboard, rip food out of my kids' hands, tear up papers, pee and poop wherever and whenever he wanted. As much as I thought a pig could be a cute house pet that is not the case. I love him and he has never been vicious other than taking things out of people's hands and squealing at the top of his lungs when he knows it's feeding time. He has begun rooting up my entire backyard, has knocked



**"I bought him from a breeder who runs a petting zoo. She told me that they could be treated and trained like dogs."**

down all of my potted plants, has undone all my gravel landscaping, and has managed to dig up every tree we own. I am in an urgent

manner to give him to a rescue as I'm afraid what he can potentially do to my three children who are young as well as our dog. He has become very strong and is very strong headed. If I could get one message out to the public it would be to do accurate research, know that pigs are

pigs and you cannot change their mentality. They may be cute but they grow up like every other animal. They are meant to be on a farm, in dirt, mud, they are messy. You cannot change who they are or what's in their genes. Leave pigs for the farms and visit them, do not try to make them house pets.

Please let me know when you would be able to get him, we are in an urgent time crunch and will have to resort to other options for him if he cannot get to a rescue soon. Thank you and I look forward to hearing from you.

---Nicole

*See follow up about Henley now at Ironwood on the next page.*



## Consider the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary when making your estate plans.

A bequest is easy to implement and simple to change at any time. You can give specific property, designate a dollar amount, a percentage of your estate, the residual of your estate, a contingent bequest naming Ironwood as the recipient in case another beneficiary does not survive you, your retirement plan, or life insurance policy. You can also set up a trust for specific charities that you want to support. 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 540 Pot-Bellied Pigs in our care and is very much appreciated.

## Henley

Henley came to Ironwood and soon became good friends with a young girl named Pinta. The two youngsters are now living in the same holding pen and sharing a shelter. They will soon become residents of the Main Field and be part of the large herd living there. Henley is a happy, lovable boy!



## Guidestar For Evaluating Ironwood

We have had a few inquiries over the years from supporters that wanted to check out Ironwood before making a donation. They were checking Guidestar and wondered why they could not find Ironwood there. The reason is that we are listed under our parent organization which is The Mary C Schanz Foundation. We are doing business as (dba) the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. GuideStar gathers and disseminates information about every single IRS-registered nonprofit organization. They provide as much information as they can about each nonprofit's mission, legitimacy, impact, reputation, finances, programs, transparency, governance and so much more. They do this so that supporters like you can take the information and make the best decisions possible.

# Front and Back Covers



Otis and most of his family arrived at Ironwood on March 1st 2009. He and his four siblings were a mere five weeks old. Momma Gwendolyn and Daddy Scott had been turned loose in the desert. They were found and turned into the Humane Society

in Yuma. On January 19th Gwendolyn gave birth to nine babies. Two died and two were adopted. The remaining five babies and Gwendolyn and Scott were delivered to us here at Ironwood.

Otis and Herbie were adopted in 2009. They were given back to us in May of 2015 along with another pig named Wilbur. Herbie and Otis were extremely obese when they were returned to us. Since they were not able to move around much we put them in our Special Needs East Field with a few of our senior pigs. In the past two years they have lost a great deal of weight and are now much more mobile. Otis, Herbie and Wilbur have all been integrated into our new Far East Field and have a much larger area to explore. It takes years for morbidly obese pigs to reach their ideal weight, but they are well on their way and are now active, happy pigs.



Pickles and Lincoln were from separate homes but arrived at Ironwood within two months of each other.

Pickles and Wiggy came in March of 2011 then Lincoln joined them in May. Due to the timing Pickles, Wiggy and Lincoln along with Hero and Snuggles who arrived in April of that year, all established themselves in a little community in the north end of our Main Field. They have become friends and hang tight in their territory.

Pickles and Wiggy were released to us because the owner had been in an accident and would be immobile for at least 6 months. They were well into their adult years and are now considered seniors but are still able to get around well in our Main Field and enjoy their small community of friends.

Lincoln was just over a year old when we picked him up. He had been well socialized but was living in a very stressful situation. While he had a backyard which he should have been free to enjoy, the owner also had a dog that nipped at Lincoln and herded him back to the patio and his igloo when he tried to venture out. Luckily for Lincoln the owner made the decision to release him to us before the situation became a crisis. He is such a friendly boy. Every time Ben and I walk out in the Main Field in the evening the moment Lincoln hears us he gets up and comes over for a belly rub, free to roam without a dog to taunt him.



# Sponsor a S



Puppy

My family moved to Texas and left me with another family who didn't really want me. I'm glad I ended up here living with lots of other pigs. It's fun having pig friends!



Mork

I used to live in a horse stable but then my owner decided he'd rather have a horse and was going to shoot me and my sister so he'd have room for it. Can you believe that!?



Mindy

My brother and I had different homes w ending up here. I'm living only with Things did with the hor

*The pigs pictured here have all gotten established in a field, settled in as members of a herd and have made new piggy friends. The only thing they are lacking now is a sponsor! Please help them out by choosing your favorite*



Danny Ray

Donna

*(or favorites!). Your \$30 monthly donation will help provide for their basic needs. You will receive their history and photos with an update and new pictures later in the year. Please join our family of sponsors today! Thank you!  
---Donna*

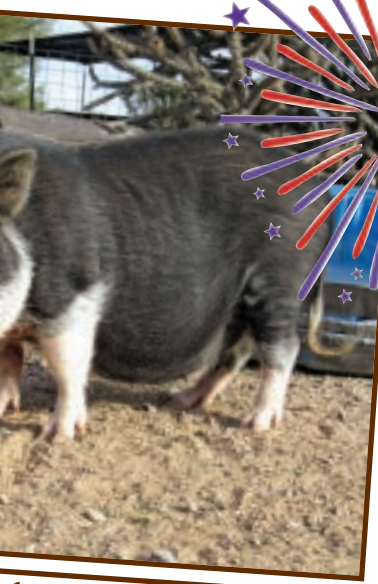


Thelma

My dad is a firefighter travel a lot during w didn't like leaving m Louise alone all the t here to live.



# Special Pig!



I lived at two  
es with horses before  
e. I am so glad to be  
with other pigs!  
did not work out at all  
horses.



**Benji**

My family decided they  
couldn't take care of me and my  
friends anymore, so we all came  
to Ironwood. It's a good thing,  
too because I needed  
surgery right away. All  
is well now!



**Stinkbug**

I have always been hard to handle  
and after my dad moved out I sort  
of started attacking the kids and  
well, everybody. My mom  
got tired of that and sent  
me here.



ghter and has to  
wildfire season. He  
g me and my sister  
he time so we came



**Louise**

My sister Thelma and I came here  
to be boarded for a few months but  
it just didn't work out for us to go  
back home because of our dad's  
work. We like it here though!



**Weda**

I have moved many times  
throughout my life but have now  
found my forever home. Luckily,  
my best friends were able to  
come here with me! How cool is  
that!

# Feeding The Piggies

**W**hen people think about Ironwood's pigs and picture them getting fed, it's a tranquil vision of all these sweet beings gathered peacefully together as a few people scatter grain around a pasture of green. If you have had the opportunity to visit the sanctuary, you realize that is not the case here. It's the desert. There is no green pasture although we do have a beautiful setting with a large variety of cacti and desert vegetation against the backdrop of the mountains in the distance. The pig population, sitting around 540 these days, is divided into 28 different fields or special care areas. We feed the various sections in the same order every day because the pigs are very much into their routines and prefer things to be done the same way at the same time each day. While the pigs in Comanche's Field are up early waiting to be served their breakfast, the herd over in Northwest Field are still snoozing in their shelters knowing they have no need to get up until much later.

When the feeding team approaches a field, the pigs gather together and begin muttering, clacking, chattering and squealing as the anticipation of food builds. There is a pattern to be followed at each field, sometimes with one person if it's a smaller herd or 2-3 working in tandem for the larger herds. In the bigger fields it's like



## Billy In His Feeding Pen

watching a choreographed show as one person immediately begins preparing the bowls for those pigs with special meals while another starts putting pigs in their individualized pens and a third



## Isaias Putting Missy Into Her Feeding Pen

person passes out the sandwiches with medications tucked inside. The pigs know the routine and quickly fall into place whether by their pen or in a circle around the med person. If the feeders are taking longer than usual, maybe due to training a new staff person or looking at changes in the feeding or whatever, the volume and excitability of the pigs rises. If things don't move along quickly enough, we have to worry

about fights breaking out as the hungry pigs lose their patience and begin to jostle and shove one another. Some of them have little control of themselves at feeding time while others always wait patiently on the outskirts. It's all in the different personalities. But the feeders are aware of those issues and try to keep up a quick pace to get the feeding process in gear.

Now, it's not only the pigs we have to think about during the feeding preparations. If you turn your back on the station where meals are being prepared, the birds and squirrels are quick to take advantage. Those cute little chipmunk looking guys (actually a Harris' antelope squirrel) are everywhere! They jump up into the tubs and start gorging themselves on the pigs' mashes or grab chunks of the med sandwiches and run away with them. The birds are just as bad.



## Lisa Passing Out Medicated Sandwiches



**Harris' Antelope Squirrel**

The main culprits are the curve-billed thrashers, cactus wrens and



**Curve-billed Thrasher**

ladder-backed woodpeckers. They too love the grain and mashes and swoop in to gobble up as much as possible. The



**Raven**

medication sandwiches are kept in individual Ziploc sandwich

bags with bunches of them clipped together for the various groups within each field. The birds peck holes through the bags and eat the bread. And don't forget those ravens! These huge birds will dive down, grab a batch of bags and fly off with the whole thing. More than once I've found the clipped together empty bags with the bottoms shredded while walking my dog way out in the desert. The ravens are very bold and have been seen hopping right up into a pig's bowl and start eating their food. We do our best to keep blankets or towels over the tubs and bowls as we prepare the meals but the critters are pretty determined and it only takes a second of you looking away before someone has snatched something off the table.

I mentioned the pesky critters but there are also the "polite" visitors that appear in the fields. There



**Rabbit And Pickles**

are a lot of rabbits that are regulars at the sanctuary. Some come out to share grain around the feeding troughs. The pigs don't mind them being there. I even saw Hamlet gently tap one bunny on the head with his chin a couple of times while they were

both eating as if he was saying good morning. The bunny kept right on eating like he was used to that happening. More rabbits



**Louie Gray**

appear as the alfalfa hay is spread throughout the field once the pigs have finished their grain. We often see rabbits and pigs side by side, contentedly grazing on hay. The doves and quail are also numerous, but they tend to move in quietly once the feeding frenzy is over to peck around in the troughs and hay piles for scraps.

After everything is prepared, pigs are in the pens and the meds have been passed out we then proceed to get them all fed. The "pen pigs" get bowls with their special meals passed out to them while the remainder of the herd is fed grain poured into troughs and



Lisa Pouring Grain in Troughs



**Joseph Pouring Grain in Troughs**

bowls scattered throughout the field. We have those spread out so that the pigs separate enough that everyone has the opportunity to get their fair share. The feeders hurriedly get the grain out then step back to observe the action. They need to see if all the pigs are looking and acting normal. Is



**Joseph Observing Pigs Eating**

anyone hanging back and not eating? That's a sure sign of a problem with a pig. Where is Ellie? She is losing her hearing and sometimes is still asleep, unaware that her herd is being fed. Someone has to go find her and wake her up. Is Haiden limping? Call it in on the walkie-talkie to see if that's normal for him or is it a new development that needs to

be checked out more closely. Or it may be good news to report....Lulu ate all of her food with no hesitation today. Yippee! She must be feeling better. There are always things to watch for and feeding time is a great time to observe the pigs for abnormal behavior or improvements with recent issues.

There are other chores besides getting the pigs fed that the feeding team is responsible for during the morning feeding process. During the winter months and rainy season the feeders must "tuck" the blankets back inside the shelters. The pigs tend to drag those out with them when they get up in the morning. We try to get that chore accomplished while the pigs are eating or at least before moving on to the next field. In the hot months the feeders have to make sure there is drinking water available during meals. There is a different team of people whose only job is to clean and fill the numerous bowls and pools with water but they aren't always in a particular field when it's being fed so we just have to see that there is enough water to hold the pigs over until the watering team arrives. Usually at the beginning of the hot season when the mud wallows aren't yet saturated enough to hold water all day or later in the summer when the temperatures are really soaring upward the feeders may have to

add water to areas so the pigs can cool themselves off immediately after eating.

Things both the watering and feeding staff have to be on the lookout for during the hot season are the scorpions and rattlesnakes.



There are plenty of both out here in the desert. The scorpions are most often found beneath the water bowls and pools as they like the cool damp ground. You have to learn to watch where you step when lifting up a pool to rinse it out. The rattlesnakes like to get up under the tarps that cover the hay at each of the feeding stations. That discovery is always a bit of an adrenaline rush! We need the snakes though because there is also an excess of packrats in the area that feed on the hay and like to nest inside the pigs' shelters. They surround their home with cactus pieces which can make the blankets a sticky, painful mess, so while we would prefer not to have rattlesnakes in places where we're working, we hope that their bellies are full of packrats. There are many other species of snakes spotted....bull snakes, king snakes and red or black racers. We are happy to see them and hope they are doing their job of

keeping down the rat population. If a rattlesnake is spotted cruising through a field, we'll give a heads up over the walkie-talkie to be aware in that particular area, but we leave the snake to go about its business. If one is seen inside the individual holding pens or in the hay barn, we will usually move it out of the area since it is rather close quarters in there.

While it may not be the serene, idyllic picture of pigs calmly grazing on green hillsides that one might envision, it's still a sight to see. The comment I often hear from visitors at the end of a tour is, "I had no idea what was involved in caring for this many pigs." A lot is happening during the feeding process which can take up to four or more hours to complete. But thanks to your

support and generous donations, we are able to provide individualized care for each pig. We have frustrating moments at times like watching a raven fly off



**Pigs Grazing on Hay in the West Field**

with the pack of meds you're supposed to be handing out or dancing backward from the haystack when you hear that

telltale warning rattle from a snake. We also have plenty of smiles to share like when Louie Gray looks all silly as he trots off with a huge mouthful of hay happily wagging his tail over his big score. Or seeing a group of piggy friends in the Peoria Field napping under the shade ramada while sparrows flit from one pig to the other, pecking and scratching bits of hay or grain out of the pigs' hair. Or watching a lizard sit on Tucker's head while he is sound asleep, whipping its tongue out to catch flies. Or seeing two best friends, Piggy and Ginny nuzzling each other as they share a pile of hay. None of this would be possible without your help. The pigs and staff of Ironwood are forever grateful to you!

---Donna

### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

**\*\*Used Blankets are needed year around.\*\***

Peanut Butter, CREAMY ONLY  
 Zinc Oxide Ointment  
 Cereal Fruit Bars (soft type)  
 Fiber Powder (NOT Metamucil & NOT Orange Flavored)  
 Vitamin E capsules 400 IU  
 Flaxseed Oil Capsules  
 Glucosamine/Chondroitin, capsules or tablets  
 Ranitidine Acid Reducer, 150mg  
 Postage Stamps (Forever, Post Card Stamps, 47 and 34 cents)  
 Other denominations can also be used  
 Animal Crackers  
 Probiotics  
 Stool Softeners  
 Utility Knives  
 Neosporin

We have a wish list on [Smile.Amazon.com](https://www.smile.amazon.com).  
 They offer free shipping on many items if you sign up for Amazon Prime.

### GIFT CARDS

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

**Our Wish List**

# True Love

**M**y name is Logan. About 2½ years ago I was trotting down the road with my doggy friend when a lady in the neighborhood saw us. She coaxed the two of us into



Logan & Chatty Cathy

her yard because she was afraid we would get run over since we were near a busy street. A search for our owners turned up a blank so the nice woman turned to Ironwood for help. They were happy to take me in and the lady was able to get the dog placed in a good home too.

When I first came to the sanctuary I lived in one of the individual holding pens because I had to get neutered then wait for 45 days since males can still be fertile during that time period. It wasn't too bad though because I got to go out into the exercise yard for a while every day and it was fun to run around and explore that area. There was a girl named Chatty Cathy that was living in the pen next door. She is amazing! I just fell in love with her right away! We're close to the same age; I'm

4 years old while Cathy is 3½. She was just so nice to me right off the bat. She had been living there for a couple of months already, having also been a stray found in the town of Maricopa.

Chatty Cathy had been spayed about a month before I went in for neutering, so we were both recovering from surgery at the same time. After we were both healed up the

people here noticed that Cathy and I really liked each other and



Logan

let us go out into the yard together to see if we would get along. We

were so perfect together right from the start! I felt like I had known C a t h y forever and we had so much in

common.

Chatty Cathy and I now live in the Northwest Field which is a mid-



Chatty Cathy

sized field with a small herd of 18 pigs. When we moved there the herd was bigger with 26 pigs. I was afraid that Cathy would go off and meet someone else and forget all about me but it turns out I had nothing to worry about. She loves me as much as I love her! We found a house that is perfect for the two of us. In the mornings we used to lie in the feed troughs and wait for breakfast. That's not very comfortable anymore because we both have grown quite a bit since then. These days we just find a comfy spot either in the



Logan & Chatty Cathy

## 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.



Logan

shade or out in the sun depending on the time of year and relax together while we wait for our food.

During the winter Chatty Cathy and I have warm blankets in our house. We like to burrow down in the middle of the pile and snuggle

up close to each other. It's so cozy! We also have our favorite shade ramada where we like to hang out by the pool on hot, sunny days. But rather than take a dip in the clean pool water when we get hot, Cathy and I both like to roll in the mud wallow. It's so much fun and feels so good to just kick and



Chatty Cathy

squirm around, getting coated with wet, cool mud. We may not win any beauty contests, but we just don't care! We're having too much fun!

Chatty Cathy and I have a great relationship. We do spend most of our time together but are also comfortable with each other going off to do some exploring or visiting with other pigs on our own. It's great knowing that we have that freedom to do what we want but it's also a comfort knowing that we'd really rather be together. Chatty Cathy is my first true love and will always be my forever love!

---Logan

## Smile.Amazon.com

Many of you like the convenience and certainty of sending something that we need by using the Wish List on Amazon.com. Our wish list is updated frequently and contains the quantity of each item needed and the number that we have received so far. This guarantees that you are sending something that is currently needed.

Thank you for using Smile.Amazon.com. And by signing up for Amazon Prime you also receive free shipping which is particularly helpful when you are sending something heavy or large. Log on to Smile.Amazon.com/ch/86-0999483 using the same log-in information that you use for your Amazon.com account. At the top of the page you will see Supporting: Mary C Schanz Foundation. The Foundation is our parent organization and is doing business as (dba) the Ironwood Pig Sanctuary. By using Smile.Amazon we will receive a donation of 0.5% from Amazon for all of your purchases not just the ones you send to us.

All your packages are a great help and are much appreciated!

**IRONWOOD PIG SANCTUARY**  
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**TUCSON, AZ 85740-5490**  
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