Winslow Farm Animal Awareness, Inc.

OUTPOST 2012

Our Mission is to provide a high quality "stay-for-life" animal sanctuary, dedicated to the rescue, rehabilitation, and care of mistreated and abandoned animals; to promote the prevention of animal mistreatment through quality educational programs and events, and to advocate the preservation of wildlife habitat.

Meet Our New Friends





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Rango, Levi

LEVI & RANGO

Rango, a nubian goat, was owned by an elderly person. Rango outgrew the shelter he was living in, which was an upside down file cabinet. He was developing knee issues because he was unable to get in and out of the shelter. It was decided he would be better off coming to Winslow Farm to enjoy larger accommodations and the companionship of other goats. He has become friendly with Levi, our other young nubian goat.

Little Levi, a nubian goat, was rescued from a slaughter auction, destined for an Easter dinner. The baby goat had his horns burned. This handsome little fellow is enjoying life at the farm and has become friends with Rango.

It has been of some concern that Levi had spent so much time with Howie, our large goat, laying by his side. Little Levi adopted Howie as his father and would not leave him to go run and romp with the other goats. Knowing Howie's future is uncertain due to his medical issues of arthritis in his toes and knees, this was a concern. However, it was a blessing to adopt Rango, who is just 9 months older than Levi. Little by little, Levi would get up from Howie's side and give Rango a playful nudge. We built Howie's house, with Levi and Rango's house nearby, but separate. Levi would be put with Rango a little longer each day, but always so Levi could see Howie. It took Levi three full months to finally separate himself from Howie and is joined at the hip with Rango now. The two goats are often seen together playing.



President's Letter



Debra White and Mrs. Turtles

As I reflect on the challenges of providing sanctuary to our animals over the years, I recall the hard work it's taken to get here, today, in this moment. We've grown so much over the years. We've been blessed to acquire four more acres of land, new barns, and some necessary updated fencing. We've managed this growth through the kindness of monetary and material donors, as well as the wonderful volunteers who donate their time and energy to build, clean, feed, and keep the farm functioning. The sanctuary has become a haven for our animals, where they feel safe and loved.

The staff at Winslow Farm delivers superior care to our animals on a minute to minute, day to day basis. This care is given 365 days a year, regardless of the weather. We all know from living in New England, the weather can be challenging. Often times our staff are dressed for the cold and before you know it, you see the extra layers of clothing hung on a fence post! Conversely, you will sometimes see just the opposite in the heat on those ninety plus, humid, dog days of summer. I often find my feet soaking in a water bucket, for a minute or two, to cool off before starting the next chore! I give my staff a blessed, "Hurrah!" for never complaining and always giving their best for the animals. Our staff are adept at changing gears quickly, for example, if someone calls in sick and we are short handed, we would need to adjust feeding schedules to accommodate the absence of a staff person. Back in the old days, we had three feeding zones and thought we were overworked. In 2012, we now have nine zones to clean, feed, and haul manure to and from.

This year I had surgery on my knee. It has been very hard for me to accept my limitations. Without the quality of people I have around me, this set back would have been much harder to accept. Unfortunately, the surgery was unsuccessful and I am facing more convalescent time in the future.

With all this growth comes the challenges of raising money each year to make mortgage payments on the acquired four acres, purchase feed and medical care for the animals, and upkeep to the properties. A three week estimated cost, including food, grain, and hay is \$5,408, with the addition of shavings, litter and straw another \$988. So our cost for three weeks of bedding and feed adds up to about \$6,396.

As you read this issue of our newsletter, we hope to enlighten you, our readers, how our funds are distributed relative to the operation of the farm. Even with all of its challenges and the mental and physical fortitude it takes to keep marching forward on a day to day basis, I want everyone to know I feel this has been my calling. All of these day to day challenges, throughout the years, have made me the person I am today. I am driven every day with the hope that someday we will live in a world where animals aren't tossed out, tied to chains, forced to live in filth, or starved to a lingering death.

You can do your part to end the suffering of animals. For example, if you eat meat, at the very least, buy meat from markets where cows, poultry, and pigs have felt the earth under their feet and sunshine on their faces, where their babies aren't pulled away from their mothers on the day they are born.

I hope for the day where people will no longer simply turn away and take the attitude of, "What I don't see, can't hurt me." It does hurt you, it hurts the planet, and it hurts the energy of the world. Peace be with you on your journey and may you hear the plea of animals for kindness and compassion, the very least each living creature deserves. Until that day, I will keep marching, and so will the people of Winslow, until we can educate people to the plight of all animals, and you yourself, can hear their silent pleas to no longer join the masses at the feast.





GINNIE, a guinea hen, who we fondly call "Ginnie the Guinea," was brought to Winslow Farm because she needed a home. She has become a favorite of ours, as she's quite a character. She spends most her time flirting with her reflection in the glass door of the White Swan Eatery, where she coos and cackles to herself. Every few minutes, Ginnie lets out a very loud c-c-c-call, that can be heard for some distance. The sound is a very unique one and anyone within earshot gets quite a charge from it. Ginnie can fly here and there, and can she run fast! Just ask Freedom, the dog, who's had to run like the dickens when Ginnie chases her.

Roosters With Nowhere To Roost

Joggers noticed two silkies roosters on a deserted path, where they were jogging each day. We assume they were just dropped off. They have made a wonderful addition to the farm. They like people and are entertaining to watch.

A word of caution to anyone who purchases chicks sexed as hens at feed and grain stores, or through the mail—there is always a rooster in the mix. Unfortunately, we live in a time where people do not like the sound of roosters crowing, so they are made to get rid of them by town officials. This is an unfortunate situation because chickens and roosters make beautiful pets.

Most children and their parents who acquire them, fall in love with them and then are heartbroken when they are given three days to relocate them. There are no shelters that will take roosters. The farm houses thirty-one roosters because of this and can no longer take on anymore. They will ultimately be killed for lack of anywhere to go. Whatever happened to the sounds of nature? The crow of a rooster is a delightful sound!

Millions and millions of chickens are slaughtered and held in factory farms for human consumption. You would think a rooster here and there would be tolerated. Knowing how many are eaten every year, is there no mercy for these beautiful, intelligent creatures?

Mrs. Turtles

It has been eight years since Mrs. Turtles became a three legged cat. I remember vividly, being in the veterinarian's office, listening to the doctor say, "If it were me, I would put her down given her prognosis." The doctor determined she had two broken legs after being hit by a car, as well as severe nerve damage. Just by chance, another doctor peeked in and said there would be a small chance her nerves would heal and she may regain use of her legs. It was her sheer determination to beat the odds. She began a long and arduous recovery. We had to wait six to eight weeks to see if she would get feeling in her legs. I prepped her recovery room over at the David Sheldon White Resource Center. She had a beautiful garden she could view the butterflies and birds. Most importantly, she needed to stay still so her fractured bones would heal. There were no temptations for her other than to choose to sleep on a fluffy, fluffy pillow, with plenty of her treats.

I have never been a fan of placing an animal in a cage, shut the door and say I will see you twice a day to change your food and water. We made every possible effort to provide her healing time, with as much wellbeing as possible. I would sit with her an hour at a time, holding back tears, looking at her limp legs not moving. One, two, three weeks passed and she could feel nothing when I slightly pinched her legs. I massaged her legs and spine, noticing she couldn't stand her tail to be touched. It dawned on me this was because her nerves were coming back to her tail. Eight long weeks went by. Finally while pinching her leg, she retracted it, getting feeling back in one of her legs. With much relief and the biggest kiss she would ever have, I scooped her up and off she went to the doctors. While it was determined she had feeling in one leg, it was clear she would not have feeling in the other.

Mrs. Turtles is now a three legged, feisty cat that knows no limitations. She is able to climb, jump and scamper to her heart's content. I wrote this story because Mrs. Turtles has proven to be our patrons most visited cat at Winslow Farm. As I write this, she is perched on a shelf above my wood burning stove upside down laying in comfort! ~Debra White

Egyptian New Year's Celebration



Danny in costume

On June 23 and 24, Winslow Farm held its first Egyptian New Year's Celebration. The event featured short plays, recreating the mythology and lifestyles of the ancient Egyptians. Danny Fiske, a 14-year old Winslow Farm volunteer, produced and directed the event. He spent time doing research and wrote the scripts for the plays. He and other volunteers designed the props and costumes. Danny also raised money by holding a bake sale to sponsor the event.

Danny focused on the correlation between the importance of animals in this ancient civilization and their gods. The Egyptians believed animals were closer to the gods because they spoke different languages from themselves. It was believed these languages enabled the animals to speak directly to the gods. They also believed the spirit of the gods resided in an animal for the span of its life.

The plays were held throughout the grounds of Winslow Farm. As the first act took place, a storm quickly passed overhead, ushering in a time long gone by. Woodland paths were lit with torchlight, flute music filled the air, peacocks joined in with the dance and crocodiles roamed the banks of Meadowbrook pond. Winslow Farm thanks Danny Fiske for his vision and all the volunteers for their participation. The event was considered a successful weekend and raised over \$600 for Winslow Farm. Danny appropriately received great press for his production.

Winslow Farm Mini Horses Go to College

This past summer, Winslow Farm began hosting a group of Wheaton College researchers, under the leadership of Animal Behavior Professor Kathleen Morgan, Biology Professor Shari Morris, and Behavioral Psychology Student Katy Mason.

Some professional horse whisperers have said because horses and ponies are essentially flight animals (prey animals rather than predators), they will be more responsive to negative reinforcement than to positive reinforcement. Negative reinforcement is often incorrectly confused with punishment. It involves rewarding a behavior by removing or subtracting an undesirable stimulus, such as physical pressure (a push or touch) or social pressure (standing close to the animal).

The Wheaton research was designed to test the idea that horses respond best to negative reinforcement, and focused on whether positive reinforcement (rewarding with the addition of something desirable, like a treat) could lead to better results. The researchers also wanted to know if positive reinforcement would be less stressful to both animals and trainers (as indicated by heart rate and levels of cortisol, a stress hormone found in saliva).

To explore these questions, the Wheaton researchers worked on training Winslow's mini horses to learn a series of tasks typically used in mini horse agility course competitions, and the team then compared the results of their positive reinforcement training to the results of traditional equine training tactics used at another farm.

The situation at Winslow Farm was unique, though. Not only the minis, but all the farm's animal residents are at liberty. For the research team, this meant training the minis using no lead-lines or halters, an anomaly in the mini horse training world. In essence, the Winslow animals were in full control of the situation. The ability for the animals to be in control was part of what interested Professor Morgan, especially in using the Winslow mini horses as participants in the study.

Over the following months of training, the team started to notice an interesting phenomenon. Describing the experience, Katy explained how she and research teammates, Jessica Beckstrom and Alexandra Lund, would walk through the gates at Winslow and notice a line of mini horses waiting by the training corral area for the training sessions to begin. "It was a sight to see," and Katy further explained, "As we would approach the corral, several of the mini horses would greet us, nickering and whinnying. It gave me goosebumps witnessing it."

This anticipatory behavior continued to grow in intensity over the course the summer months. Even Shepherd's Moon, a once intensely anxious horse, was now greeting the Wheaton trainers, nickering to them and running up to them. As Katy recalls, "When Professor Morgan and I initially met Shep, we could not get within ten feet of her before she would start showing a plethora of fearful behaviors. Her newfound confidence was one of the greatest gifts we could have asked for her."

It seemed letting the animals choose their level of comfort, and applying positive reinforcement in the process, was really making a difference. Another mini horse, Forest, was somewhat notorious at the start of the project for biting people and mugging them for anything they might have. However, within a few months of training, Forest was no longer biting, and in fact has become a model horse pupil.

By the time August rolled around, the news had spread amongst the animals. Arriving on a daily basis for training, the Wheaton team's typically used corral would be bursting with Winslow's animal residents, including goats, horses, mini horses, and llamas. The whole going to school concept really seemed to have caught on with the animal students!

The team is still working on training the mini horses to complete the agility course tasks typically required in mini horse shows, but has expanded their training to include routine husbandry, such as following on a lead line, allowing feet to be picked up, and other kinds of handling often only performed by a vet. That makes such handling generally something not appreciated by the animals, but the Wheaton team has found positive reinforcement goes a long way towards getting the animals more comfortable with and willing to tolerate these occasional restrictions of their liberties. More willing cooperation from the animals means less stress for everyone when those occasions arise in which the animals must experience more handling than they are used to.

The Wheaton team is also working to develop some training programs that will help enrich the animals' lives by providing them with some mental and physical challengesas well as encouraging them to display appropriate species-typical behaviors. For instance, the team eagerly awaits the local Boy Scouts' building of a goat jungle gym, so they can train the farm's goats to use it to show off their natural climbing abilities. It seems that the Wheaton Winslow "school" even has a Phys-Ed class!

To find out more about the Wheaton animal training program at Winslow, stop by any Saturday or Sunday afternoon at the farm—the trainers are likely to be there, or visit the training team's Facebook page for video clips of animal training they have done (including the Winslow's animals)—(http://www. facebook.com/wheatonabateam).

~ Katy Mason

Friends We'll Miss



Felicia & Daphne



Petey





It was especially heart wrenching to lose our swan, Claudius. It took five years to train him to navigate the paths from his small pond on the farm, where he would dunk his head and preen his feathers, to Meadowbrook pond. He learned to stop at each of the gates to be let through to the trail leading to

the pond. Swans are not made for walking long distances. They have large, heavy bodies made to stay afloat. The fact he spent most of his time on land, due to his disabilities, made



Sammy



Cubby

it all the more special that he could make this treck of 600 feet twice daily.

On a cold morning last April Claudius was nowhere to be found. My teenage volunteers made it their mission to search for him. Claudius was victim to a predator. We found it hard to accept the cycle of life. I was never so proud of my volunteers finding the bravery to carry him home in their arms and then lay him to rest.

There was many a night I found myself weeping over the cruelties of nature. Claudius represented determination, beauty and the will to overcome his inability to fly to the pond by walking. He made these walks for several years, and I would watch him gracefully float up and down Meadowbrook pond. I can take some comfort in knowing he was able to enjoy the freedom of choice to stay in his little pool or be as free as a bird should be.

One night I asked Claudius if he could somehow guide our Golden



Clover



Putnam

Pheasant, Chief, back to the farm from Route 140. Chief lived in the flight aviary of the peacock pen and walked out the door one morning. He stayed around for a few days, but decided to fly over Meadowbrook pond and landed a mile from the farm. A kind person called to let us know there was a pheasant in their yard. My volunteers and I would drive to where he was perched each evening to leave him food. It was too difficult with thickly over run brambles to trap him in any way. He was quite content and seemed to stay in that area. It was one night when the weather turned a little colder that I asked Claudius to direct him home. The very next morning I walked out my door for chores and found myself stunned to see Chief walking up the very path that Claudius would walk. I greeted him and made my bird sounds that he was familiar with. As he walked straight into his aviary, it was like he never left! This story has deep spiritual meaning, knowing that Claudius is still with us in glorious spirit!

~ Debra White

Winslow Medical Services 2012

Like humans, animals get sick and need medical attention. From colic to arthritis and polyps to dental work, Winslow Farm sees it all. It's not always just annual vaccines and checkups here at the sanctuary.

We'd like to share with you just some of the stories involving our animals and some of the medical issues that arose this year.

On a cold day in January, Howie, our 280 pound, gentle, giant goat, took a trip to Tufts large animal clinic in North Grafton, MA, to diagnose his inability to bear weight while standing. He was greeted by several interns who marveled at his large stature, but gentle manner. His radial x-rays revealed arthritis in his knees, as well as his toes. As an added setback, ruptured ligaments in his toes were also discovered. It was decided to treat Howie with anti-inflammatory medicine, keep his toes trimmed and place him on a pain management program.

Howie now has his toes trimmed at the sanctuary, while placing him in a custom made sling. The sling lifts him from the ground, in order to alleviate the stress of his standing on three legs while trimming. He has taken to the sling and generally falls asleep while his manicure is in session.

The sling was purchased with donations received from a public plea, and we are eternally grateful for the funds given to us to get the sling for Howie.



We contacted supporters of Winslow Farm, Ed Goodwin and Helen Brogna, owners of Hip Saver in Norwood, MA. I explained Howie would benefit from knee pads and shoes for support and comfort. A prototype was made and within days Howie had his knee pads and soft shoes. Howie happily wears his knee pads because he spends most of his time on his knees, which is not uncommon with goats with arthritis. Howie is a trusting, beautiful animal, who enjoys his days eating his favorite fruit, strawberries, and Bolt House carrot juice, while enjoying the warmth of a pellet stove in his shelter.

Our feisty Toggenberg goat, Zena, made a six hour trip by van, taxied by her previous owner, Bill White. Zena was no stranger to the van. Bill and Zena traveled many a road together before she came to live at Winslow Farm. Bill had nowhere to keep her and asked if we would consider taking her. I said we could try her out and see how she acclimated. She was known to give a good bunt or two to her fellow goat friends. However, Zena settled in pretty quickly and made a good friend of Mervin, a nice pygmy goat. However, over time we noticed Zena's udder would gorge with milk and not empty out. She had been given many shots to help her milk drain, but to no avail. It was decided she be taken to Cornell Medical Hospital to remove her udder. Bill and Zena left at 5:00 AM, arriving in New York at noon. She and Bill made a few pit stops to stretch and Zena could eat a bit of grass. Her surgery went perfectly, with a full recovery. She no longer has the discomfort of a large milk sack weighing her down. We'd like to thank Bill for offering her transportation to New York and also for bringing Howie to Tuft's for us in North Grafton.

Stormy, our 26 year old chestnut mare, has been losing weight. Twelve years ago, Stormy was brought to Tuft's large animal clinic experiencing colic. It was determined she had sand in her gut and needed emergency surgery. Surgery was scheduled at once. I was told by the surgeon that we would be lucky if Stormy lived another four to

six years. The surgery is guite intense, as they take the one hundred twenty feet of colon and irrigate it. She has a scar from just under her front legs, in the mid line of her belly, going all the way to her back legs. Fortunately, she did make a full recovery. What was astounding to me was that she had given birth to a jenny three months before her surgery. a beautiful little mule, Cloud Dancing. It has been twelve years since her surgery and Stormy trots around the farm just as spry as ever! She has Cushing's disease now and is treated with medication. She has blood work every six months to watch the Cushing's. Stormy has been placed on a weight grain program, in hopes she will put more weight on before the cold winter arrives.

Stormy also had a visit from Dr. Dana Pantano because she somehow became plagued by a stinging nettle plant. This caused severe ulcerations to the bottom of her chin, where the skin would just slough off and became raw. We compressed her chin twice daily and use a drawing salve to help her heal.

Shepherd's Moon, our twenty-four year old miniature horse, is a fine and delicate little pony. She had broken her bottom tooth that lead to her dropping her grain from her mouth while eating. I called upon our large animal vet, Dr. Dana Pantano, to evaluate her options. Dr. Pantano proceeded to file the sharp edge of her jagged, broken, tooth with great success.

Lunar, our Welsh pony, had several incidents of choking on her grain. Our veterinarian suggested to soak her grain with water to help with choking. That is working well for her.

Mr. Dickens, our male tabby cat, goes to Lloyds Animal Hospital for laser therapy, to help heal his mouth ulcers, called Callici. He was a star little patient wearing his goggles to keep the infrared light from his pupils. His mouth gets opened and an infrared light scans the inside of his mouth where the ulcers are. He had a total of six treatments every three days. This procedure can be repeated as needed. That, combined with a shot of Depo Medrol and a good

(Medical Services continued)

all natural vitamin, his symptoms are lessened.

Zoe, a female black cat, was brought to the farm because she was seen being hurled by her tail by a teen in Attleboro. She was spayed and placed on an antibiotic for an upper respiratory infection. Zoe loves the freedom of the farm and is beginning to trust again.

Mrs. Evita, our robust black and white cat, had been listless and not herself. She was taken to our small animal vet, Dr. Michael Bruzzi of Dighton Rehoboth Animal Hospital, where she was diagnosed with polyps in her ears. This had caused an infection, so she was placed on an antibiotic and the polyps were removed. She is back to her favorite pastime of eating and eating.

Pueblo, our female calico cat of 14 years, was drooling and not eating. She arrived at the Dighton Rehoboth Animal Hospital where two of her teeth were extracted. She was placed on an antibiotic and sent home as good as new!

Six cats arrived at Winslow Farm on a hot summer day. They arrived in the back of an open pickup truck, all in pet carriers. They were wide eyed and scared. They had just come from Hyde Park, Dedham to Norton, where no shelters would take them in. These cats were owned by someone who went to jail. The cats were left behind in the house.

I knew I couldn't let them go another mile. I was stressed where would we put another six cats, knowing they needed to be checked medically for feline diseases. We took our cat shelter in the rear of the Winslow Homestead and made them comfortable with fresh food, water and lots of comfortable hay piles to lay on. All the cats needed to be spayed and neutered. I applied for spaying and neutering certificates from Friends Of Animals, to help defer the medical costs. We were able to adopt out three of the six cats. Twelve cats in total were dumped at the farm this year, all needing to be spayed or neutered, leukemia tested, and vaccinated. Additional shelter needed to be provided to accommodate these cats.

Cubby, our deaf, 16 year old schitzu poodle mix, went to the eye surgeon for cataract assessment in West Bridgewater, MA. After a series of six different eye drops, four times a day for ten days without success, it was decided to remove Cubby's eye to alleviate pain from the pressure behind his eye. A prosthetic eye was inserted. Cubby could see dim shadows from his other eye and found his way around quite nicely.

Pandy, our 14 year old, black and white border collie, had been experiencing pain in her hind end. She has arthritis and is treated with Tramadol, pain medicine as needed. She still manages to fetch her pine cones from anyone who will throw one for her, but we now limit her exercise.

Wizard, our black little pug had been scratching his ears, so he made the trip to the vet and was treated for ear mites.

Freedom, our terrier beagle mix, upon her first day of being at the farm, had a seizure. Freedom jumped from the couch and had injured her knee somehow. She was given a pain medication and had an allergic reaction to it. She had a seizure when given a flea treatment. She is now under close supervision with her veterinarian to watch for an allergic reactions to medicines. Freedom was also recently spayed.

Three rabbits were surrendered to the farm and needed to be spayed and neutered. One of our rabbits recently was found with a large wound under his arm and required stitches. He is healing nicely.

The Winslow 2013 Calendar is now on sale at the farm or online at winslowfarm.com. Get your copy soon. Supplies are limited.

(New friends continued)



FREEDOM is a young beagle mix. Being young, Freedom has a lot of energy. She needed a new home with room to run and play. She and Wizard are best friends and play all the time.



SHELBY is a gorgeous, large Flemish rabbit. She was going to be eaten and escaped to a neighbor's yard. Rather than returning Shelby to where she came from, they decided to save her life and brought her the farm.



KIMBALL AND AMESBURY are approximately five months old. They were on death row at a cat shelter. They were unadoptable because they were feral. They live in the feral cat shelter here and are acclimating very nicely.

Winslow Wish List

Our list of wishes this year is for these needed items: Pellets for three pellet stoves used to heat our cat shelter; canned dog and cat food; Purina indoor/outdoor dry food; 6-inch tapered candles; Wild birdseed; Fruit cocktail; Gift certificates to Home Depot, Target, or Stop & Shop; 45 gallon trash bags; Paper towels; People to shovel snow early in the morning (please bring a shovel); Someone to plow our driveway this winter; Straw; Hay and shavings. If you can help us make our wishes come true, please contact Debra White.

Winslow Farm is in need of a data collection system to retrieve visitor contact information. It has been suggested we use an iPad as a collection device as an electronic guestbook. Using the iPad could save Winslow Farm's volunteers a tremendous amount of time transferring handwritten contact information into an electronic database. We are looking for new or used iPads, or donations to help us purchase one at a cost of around \$500. Anyone wishing to make a donation for this, please contact Debra White.

We are looking forward to the Boy Scouts creating a jungle gym for our goats. Goats love to climb and this will give our friends many happy hours of entertainment and exercise.

Three Worcester Polytechnic Institute Marketing Project students and two advisors are taking on the project of increasing visibility of Winslow Farm. Some of their ideas include improvements to the website and creating a video for public access, as well as other marketing ideas.

Thank you to Brandon Phalen, of Scout Council 79 of Raynham, who fenced in the horse corral of a new non climbable horse fencing of hundred feet, along with an eight foot heavy duty gate for his Eagle Scout project.

Haunting in the Woods



Winslow Farm would like to thank Haunted Alliance for helping to make this year's Haunting in the Woods fundraiser such a success.

The money raised will help to care for the animals over the winter months. Again, thank you to all of you who unselfishly spent countless hours of your valuable time, talents, and haunting energy!

Thank you to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Kelly of Sharon, MA, who cut and cleaned some fallen trees from a winter storm. They volunteered their labor to help us. Steve also delivered a large dog house he was able to acquire for our goats.

Thank you to all of the organizers and participants in the Critter Cruise Motorcycle Run this year! The event was hosted by Patrick Vantyle and raised money for the care of our animals.

Thank you to Billy Jencyowski, 17, and other members of his Scout Council 79 of Raynham, who worked on the expansion and reinforcement of the fencing surrounding the corral. Billy had volunteered at Winslow Farm last fall. He took to the sanctuary and the animals right away.

Year End Giving

As the cost of veterinarian care, quality feed and general maintenance continues to rise, it is only through the generosity of individuals like yourself that Winslow Farm can continue.

Gift giving can be made in many ways, either by a direct donation, proceeds donated monthly through an insurance policy, stock, bonds (Winslow Farm has a brokerage account available for the purpose of donating investment securities), or pension/IRA distribution.

In preparing your will, estate plan or living trust, please consider including Winslow Farm as part of your charitable interests. It is important that you contact an attorney in preparing your will, trust or estate plan to ensure your wishes are carried out. Winslow Farm's Board of Directors suggests you use the following language in order to avoid any confusion: "I give (specific amount of property, percentage or residue) to Winslow Farm Animal Awareness, Inc. having its principal offices at 37 Eddy St, Norton, Massachusetts, 02766 for its general purposes to harbor and provide a stay for life sanctuary for abandoned and abused animals."

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Please contact Winslow Farm if you need more information on any of the gift giving options. We thank you for your help!