



# The Hedgehog Welfare Society

Newsletter #49 September/October 2010

To protect the well-being of pet hedgehogs through rescue, research and education of the people who care for them.

The Hedgehog Welfare Society  
PO Box 242  
Chaplin, CT 06235  
[www.hedgehogwelfare.org](http://www.hedgehogwelfare.org)

## HWS Contacts / Committees

Deb Weaver  
Chief Volunteer Officer (CVO)  
[Deborah.weaver@marquette.edu](mailto:Deborah.weaver@marquette.edu)

Anne Taylor  
Vice Chief Volunteer Officer (VCVO)  
[actfertshogs@yahoo.com](mailto:actfertshogs@yahoo.com)

Jennifer Plombon &  
Kristen Zorbini Bongard  
Advocacy-Pet Stroe/USDA Lisaon Co-Chairs  
Rescue Care Packages Chair  
Quills & Comfort Coordinator  
[advohws@aol.com](mailto:advohws@aol.com)  
[Kristen.bongard@gmail.com](mailto:Kristen.bongard@gmail.com)

Vicki McLean  
Chief Organizational Officer (COO)  
[Poogs\\_house@msn.com](mailto:Poogs_house@msn.com)

Donnasue Graesser  
Chief Financial Officer (CFO)  
Chief Information Officer (CIO)  
[Donnasue.graesser@aya.yale.edu](mailto:Donnasue.graesser@aya.yale.edu)

Kristen Zorbini Bongard &  
Cindy DeLaRosa  
Public Relations Co-Chairs  
[Kristen.bongard@gmail.com](mailto:Kristen.bongard@gmail.com)  
[cinrosa@aol.com](mailto:cinrosa@aol.com)

Gioia Kerlin & Laura Dunklee  
Health, Research & Education Co-Chairs  
[gioiakerlin@mac.com](mailto:gioiakerlin@mac.com)  
[hedgie@lauraslist.org](mailto:hedgie@lauraslist.org)

Sheila Dempsey, Elizabeth Hatch Reichert & Charity Tuttle  
Rescue Committee Co-Chairs  
[HappyHedgies@gmail.com](mailto:HappyHedgies@gmail.com)  
[dashedgiehaus@fl.rr.com](mailto:dashedgiehaus@fl.rr.com)  
[charitytuttle@yahoo.com](mailto:charitytuttle@yahoo.com)

Margaret Myhre,  
Newsletter Editor  
[Newsletter@hedgehogwelfare.org](mailto:Newsletter@hedgehogwelfare.org)

Tina Winchell  
Membership Committee Chair  
[tinawinchell@hotmail.com](mailto:tinawinchell@hotmail.com)

Elizabeth Reichert  
Web Master  
[dashedgiehaus@fl.rr.com](mailto:dashedgiehaus@fl.rr.com)



## Kathy Beers and The Kritter Karavan

The Kritter Karavan is a small, non-profit, USDA licensed organization in Colorado. Although the organization handles some rescues, most of their efforts are directed toward educating people about the wonder of animals. To achieve this goal, Kritter Karavan offers presentations to schools, libraries, charitable events and even birthday parties. They bring small animals including Madagascar hissing cockroaches, tarantulas, toads, scorpions, turtles, lizards, snakes, hairless rats, chinchillas, lesser tenrecs and, of course, hedgehogs to meet the public. At their presentations they emphasize the importance of researching the needs, habits, and peculiarities of any animal before acquiring one as a family pet. Research is a key to reducing the number of animals who are neglected, abused and dumped in shelters. Knowledge and commitment are the tools that can reduce the suffering of small defenseless animals.

Most of the animal participants in Kritter Karavan presentations are rescues who found their way to the organization

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## Silly Hedgehog



A youthful audience enjoys watching a hedgehog stick its head into a toilet roll during a show by Kathy Beers of the Kritter Karavan as part of the Family Fun Night April 13 at the Old Colorado City Library. Hegehogs do that on purpose but she's not sure why, she told the group. Other rodents she showed were chinchillas and the tiny tenrecs. Courtesy of *The Westside Pioneer*, Colorado Springs, CO. Used with permission.

**Kritter Karavan — Continued from page 1**

via The Humane Society, Craigslist, veterinarians and word of mouth. The presentations plus a small Kritter Karavan online store and donations from the public are used to support the animals and to provide them with veterinary care as well as proper food and habitats.

Kathy Beers, the founder of The Kritter Karavan, grew up in southern California. She was an elementary school teacher and always had pets in her classroom, beginning with a bunny during her first year. She taught in California for eighteen years before moving to Colorado. During her 33 years of teaching her pets included bunnies, hamsters, snakes, salt water fish, fresh water fish, guinea pigs, rats, a turtle, a fat-tailed gecko, fire-bellied frogs, and newts. She even hatched baby chicks in her classroom. Over the years more and more of her pets came from "rescue situations." Often they came from her students, who for one reason or another, were unable to

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Kritter Karavan—*Continued from page 2*  
keep them.

When she retired in 2008, all her current classroom pets came home to live with her permanently. She still works occasionally as a substitute teacher. Wherever she goes, she always brings animals along. This habit has earned her the nickname “Animal Lady”! When she visits a class, students behave, get their work done and have their lives enriched by meeting and learning about her animals. Students often ask her about the well being of specific animals that have visited them in the past. In addition to her substitute teaching work and her Kritter Karavan presentations, Beers volunteers at the Pikes Peak Region Humane Society. It is an honor to have her as a member of the Hedgehog Welfare Society.

The Kritter Karavan is located in Colorado Springs, Colorado. You may reach them via the contact information listed on their website:

[http://web.me.com/kritterkaravan/Site/About\\_us.html](http://web.me.com/kritterkaravan/Site/About_us.html)



## Summary of the Texas Rescue Effort

By Gioia Kerlin

The Hedgehog Welfare Society was saddened and concerned to learn that out of the 600-plus hedgehogs that were transported in the rescue effort to re-home Global Exotics' animals, 18 died in transit and 5 died shortly after reaching their new homes. In an attempt to understand what happened to these animals and to further insure the safety of the animals our rescue partners might transport in the future, we asked each of our transporters of Global Exotics animals to give detailed accounts of their trips. Below you will find a summary of that information.

Given the data we have collected from our various rescuers who drove from between one or two, and up to twenty six hours total, we have come up with some similarities between more and less successful trains. This information will be important for future rescue efforts. It emphasizes the importance of open communication between rescuers and organizers, adequate preparation on the part of drivers, willingness on the part of all parties to accept assistance when necessary, and willingness of participants to adhere to basic guidelines for transport.

The number of animals transported per vehicle did not seem to be a defining characteristic of successful trains in and of itself. Successful trains had as few as seventeen hedgehogs or as many as 142 animals. The numbers might have varied significantly but we discovered certain common threads. First, successful trains limited the number of hours that were driven each day to a maximum of ten before stopping to spend the night in a hotel, or arriving at their final destination. This enabled drivers to rest sufficiently before continuing on the next day and also allowed time for drivers of multiple-day trips to unload animals, feed and water them. More successful trains also incorporated periodic rest stops into their routes so that drivers and helpers could check conditions for the animals. Most of the more successful trains stopped an average of every two to three hours to monitor animal conditions. They also kept close track of temperatures in their vehicles. Travel containers in the more successful trains were loaded into the vehicles in a way that permitted more air flow between the bins or kennel

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**Summary of the Texas Rescue Effort**  
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cabs. In general, bins and kennel cabs had better air flow when no more than two were stacked together. The number of animals per container varied between one and five on average. Families of mothers and their nursing hoglets as well as animals transported in very large containers rated for animals up to 18 inches tall usually accounted for higher numbers of animals per container. More successful rescue train drivers arrived at the SPCA facility early enough to allow plenty of time for filling out paperwork and loading animals in an organized fashion. They had sufficient space in their vehicles to allow for proper air circulation between carriers and did not have personal belongings blocking this space. More successful trains also limited the number of animals so that the driver alone could manage checking on them periodically, replenishing food and water, and monitoring temperature. If this was more than one person could handle, they made arrangements for sufficient help to be able to accomplish these tasks efficiently. This level of organization seems to have been a significant factor in the outcome of the individual effort.

In sum, the Hedgehog Welfare Society would like to make certain recommendations concerning future rescue train organization and implementation:

1. Train drivers and rescue organizers should strive to communicate openly regarding the resources they have and/or need in order to successfully transport the number and class of hedgehogs to be moved (elderly or infirm animals, nursing mothers, etc.).
2. While transporting hedgehogs, the train driver must be able to monitor conditions for the animals. We recommend stopping to check on animals every two to three hours.
3. Animals must be loaded into vehicles in a way that allows for space between personal items that could block air flow between carriers and the animals' carriers.
4. The total number of hours driven each day should reach no more than ten. Drivers should stop traveling each night so they can unload animals at

their hotel and feed and water them.

If drivers require assistance loading, unloading, or driving, their helpers should be willing to share responsibilities.



**September and October Birthdays**

**SEPTEMBER**

- |        |                         |
|--------|-------------------------|
| Sept 1 | Glacier Christopher     |
| Sept 3 | Speedy Becker           |
| Sept 4 | Black Eyed Susan Miller |
| Sept 9 | Pozie Miller            |

**OCTOBER**

- |        |                    |
|--------|--------------------|
| Oct 5  | Tulahbelle Kocunik |
| Oct 11 | Yucca Miller       |
| Oct 11 | Mr. P Brown        |
| Oct 20 | Iris Miller        |
| Oct 27 | Highbush Miller    |



# *I love my Litter-Box!*

By Prince Hérissou



This Facebook fan page was created by Critter Warnke and Prince Hérissou.

I asked one day, "Why is there no litter-box fan page?"

Critter responded, "We should make one."

We never imagined over 100 others shared our love of litter-boxes!

Then we decided to expand to include wheels because many hedgehogs use their wheel instead of a litter-box. We think pogs with no litter-box are miss-

ing out on great fun! The litter-box is my favorite item in the world. I go on my wheel about once a week and instead choose to play in my litter-box for hours at night

We also discuss different types and brands of litter and litter-boxes. My box is a "Royal Purple Corner Unit." We asked members to submit pictures of their litter-boxes for inspection so the litter box will appear on their page and the news feed. Then everyone is free to comment. : )

It kind of took off and we don't understand how! It's mindless fun and we enjoy it greatly!



## Minnesota T'Weeds, Two by Two: Michelle and Diana

By Jennifer Plombon, Minneapolis, Minnesota



I promised, I swore, I told myself that I would only bring 3 hedgehogs, 3 girlz, back from Texas to live with me. But, well, there I was, caring for so many little ones in the Hospital Wing at the Texas SPCA, and they were so needy ...

Of course, all of the hospital patients were needy and all were cared for and loved intensely by everyone there. And all went to very good homes, thanks to the marvelous adopters who opened their hearts and homes. But there were some that touched my heart more than others. They got stuck in my heart with those little quills and so had to come back to Minnesota to stay with me. I ended up with more than 3 girlz; 4 girlz and 2 boys, to be exact. Their stories are both fairly common for the situation we found there but fairly uncommon in our experience since we aren't used to seeing so many wounds and illnesses and problems all in one place. I thought it might be fun and educational to introduce you to the Minnesota Six, two at a time, over the next three newsletters. This is Part 3: The stories of Michelle and Diana.

Oh, poor little Michelle! One of our wee hospital patients, she had terrible diarrhea, green poos, and was so thin she looked starved. All she did was lie out in the open on her tummy, eyes closed, even in the light. This was very alarming to us! Tucking her into her snuggle bag didn't help. She would just creep out and lie in the open again. We offered her food and water and

she turned up her nose. We tried feeding her via syringe and she clamped her mouth shut and wouldn't take it. Poor little girl. She just lay there in the open, ignoring the world around her, clearly miserable but unwilling to be helped. We gave her meds for her diarrhea and kept her poor sore tummy on heated pads but nothing seemed to get through to her. So, I talked to an animal communicator, to see if she could get some insight from Michelle. Once she tuned in to her, Michelle described a crampy tummy and bowels and very painful hunger cramps. But most of all, she said she felt hopeless and lost and just wanted to die because life was so bad. She had been with her Mom before being bought by USGE and dumped in the bin of hedgehogs. She figured her Mom was lost forever and there was never going to be food or a home for her. Her tummy hurt so bad ... lying on her tummy made it feel a little better. But all she really wanted was for a big bird to come down and take her away so she could die. That's why she was lying out in the open.

Oh, my, how that broke our hearts. We had the communicator explain to Michelle that life really was going to be OK. She had a home (with me!) and we were treating her GI problems so she'd feel better. It was OK to eat what we gave her because there would always be more and it would be there every day. She would never starve or be abandoned again. That very afternoon, after crawling out of her bag, she crept up to her bowl of Carnivore Care and kibble and, while still lying down, pulled the bowl close and started to eat! All on her own! What a wonderful sight!

From then on, there was no stopping her. She would still lie out in the open but now it was to eat. We may have created a monster because that little skinny girl now weighs 566 grams! But she's alive and happy and greatly loved. I do have to make 4 separate dishes of dinner for my 4 girls every night and make sure that each of them is in a separate hat or pigloo. If not, Michelle will run around and eat from everyone's bowl ... but that's OK. I'm so very happy she wants to live--  
My Survivor Girl

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## Minnesota T'Weeds, Two by Two



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Diana was in the hospital because she was so large, compared to most of the rescued girls, that we assumed she was pregnant. The large girls, or girls we were sure were pregnant, were given their own sterilite and box to hide in and checked every day for signs of babies. Diana was given her name after William, a very sick hedgeboy I was caring for, was unable to survive and died in my hands. I had promised him that, if he lived, I would bring him home with me. But he just couldn't do it, he was too injured and too sick from his time with USGE. As he crossed, I told him that if he could find an unborn baby hedgeie to send his spirit into, I would find that baby and bring him home. Since Diana was the last hedgegirl that we thought might be pregnant, I hoped that William might choose her for a Mom. And with the name William, of course his Mom had to be Diana. As well, Diana is lovely and regal in her own right so the name "Diana" suited her.

But Diana was different from the other pregnant hedgehogs. She wouldn't eat and just didn't "seem" pregnant. Days went by, and she neither gained weight nor had babies. By now, we were starting to worry about her refusal to eat and her large size. But with no x-ray or lab facilities, there was little we could do to investigate what was going on. She could not leave the facility because all the court appeals had to be settled and ownership of the animals had to be turned over to the TX SPCA and then to the adoption

groups. As soon as that day arrived we could take the hedgehogs out of the facility. We took her to a vet off-site for x-rays. We discovered that no, she wasn't pregnant. She probably had Fatty Liver Disease and was processing her food poorly due to starvation while at USGE. She spent a couple of evenings at our hotel for hand feeding and soon began to eat on her own.

So, the sad news was that William wasn't able to reappear and find me (although I did have him cremated in Texas and brought his ashes home with me), but Diana began to feel better and did come home with me, hooray! She's still a big girl, and thus I chose not to have her spayed like my other girls. I had one hedgegirl in the past whose metabolism was affected by her spay which caused her weight to triple and she never did get back to a "normal" weight again. I fear the same could happen to Diana. So she will be closely watched for any uterine problems and spayed only if needed in an emergency situation. She remains a lovely, regal girl, with beautiful pinto spots on her side. She is a real runner. She loves to run around on our living room rug, running over our feet and poking at our ankles; my Princess Girl.



Fabric hedgehog trio sewn by Natasha Fadeeva

Used with permission.

<http://www.fadeeva.com/>

*Precious: of great value; not to be wasted or treated carelessly; greatly loved or treasured by someone.*

*:\*''\*:-,,-:\*''My Precious Hog''\*:-,,-:\*''\*:*

By Susan Bennett



I went early Thursday morning to pick up a 1 to 1½ year old hedgehog with Wobbly Hedgehog Syndrome (WHS). The plan was for me to get him and then go to a rescue with great WHS experience over the weekend.

You can imagine my surprise when I was shown the most horrible case of neglect and cruelty I have ever seen! I took him and thanked the family for entrusting him to me. That was really challenging for me! I was unsure if he would survive the 3+ hour ride home. I called my vet with his status and they said to come straight in.

He made it to the vet and was diagnosed with dehydration, severe mange and mites. He weighed 187 grams, clearly emaciated. He was treated with Revolution, antibiotics and was sub-q with fluids. I didn't know if he would make it through the night. The smell of rot was overwhelming. I gently cleaned his skin for hours to remove chunks of infected skin and pieces of litter that stuck in his open sores.

I fed him tiny amounts of puppy milk every two

hours and held him to keep him warm. My children took care of themselves and our five boys because I had to quarantine myself along with Precious Hog to avoid spreading mites and mange around. Precious Hog was in survival mode. I lost track of time and even the day at one point.

When I took him in for a re-check, the mange and mites had been cut by 70% in 24 hours. His skin was much better. He was blind and it was questionable if he had any eyes left. All we could see were shrunken up little dried things. He had a piece of hard, sharp litter under one eye that the vet was able to get out. I was happy that his weight had gone up to 191 grams, he was a fighter!

A few hours later he stopped wanting his puppy milk and water. I was very worried all night. I was advised to try goat milk which he seemed to take more easily. His vomit was bright green. I was back to feeling lost and more scared than ever. Finally he went to stay in an incubator at the vet's office. There he could have constant professional attention.



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I never got to see him again. He went to Heaven where he can be in peace and have legs that work and eyes that can see and where nobody will ever hurt or mistreat him again. I didn't get to kiss his sweet little nose and say goodbye. I cannot explain my heartbreak...

I go over it in my mind constantly. What could have prevented this?

- 1 Any decent human would have taken this baby to a vet long ago.
- 2 Buy from a breeder, never a pet store.
- 3 Neglected animals should be relinquished before it's too late.

I now have the necropsy report back. My vet said his death would have been completely avoidable if they had treated him for mites. The cause of death was that he became septic. Based on his bone development, he was eight months old. He had not developed as he should have. It was noted that his diet and environment need to be evaluated. He had been fed Browns and the "8 in 1 hedgehog treat".

I asked the vet if it would have made a difference if I had rescued him just two days earlier. The answer was no, but if he had been rescued a week earlier he might have been saved. The ex-

tent of the mites, mange, bacteria and fungus had too deep a hold on him. He did not have WHS.

I was able to give him unconditional love, care and comfort in his last days. He enjoyed being held in baby blankets and being groomed. He was so eager to eat he would bite the syringe to get the milk. He had a strong will to live until the very end. I miss him and his cute little face every day...



*If there ever comes a day when we  
can't be together keep me in your heart,  
I'll stay there forever.*

*~Winnie the Pooh*



[http://www.fontgarden.com/ding\\_bats/](http://www.fontgarden.com/ding_bats/)

### **T'weed Adoption Agreements Needed Still**

Many of the Texas Tumbleweed Adoption Agreements are still missing. Rescue Committee Co-chair, Charity Tutt, is working on matching up adoption agreements with adoption applications and contacting everyone asking for their agreement if they are missing.

If you aren't sure if you submitted your agreement or not, or if you know that you haven't – please email Charity at [CharityTutt@gmail.com](mailto:CharityTutt@gmail.com)

Thanks,  
Sheila, Beth and Charity  
The Rescue Committee

[http://www.fontgarden.com/ding\\_bats/](http://www.fontgarden.com/ding_bats/)



## Thoughts from the CVO

By Deb Weaver

While driving home today from a short weekend reunion with friends I hadn't seen in four years, it occurred to me how many blessings I have in my life. Indeed the day itself today was a blessing, sunny and warm without the dew points in the 70s that have been plaguing us here in Wisconsin this summer. Certainly my friends are a blessing to me, as well as my health, my job (well, most days it's a blessing!), my hedgehogs and this hedgehog community.

As the final days of summer hurl themselves towards fall with a pace that would make a race car driver envious, I hope that each of you is looking forward to all that fall brings. Whether it's getting into the back-to-school swing (either for yourself or your children), dusting off your favorite football jersey, or perhaps attending the hedgehog show here in Milwaukee on October 1-3, ([www.hedgehogrendezvous.com](http://www.hedgehogrendezvous.com)), I hope you take the time to enjoy your life's blessings.

May each of you have:

Enough happiness to make you sweet

Enough trails to make you strong

Enough sorrow to keep you human

And enough hope to make you happy

## HWS TUMBLEWEED CALENDARS FOR SALE BEGINNING NOVEMBER 1, 2010

Once again, the HWS will be selling full color calendars. This year they will feature Tumbleweeds from the community. The price remains the same as previous years, \$20 including shipping. To order yours email Sheila at

[hedgie.calendar@gmail.com](mailto:hedgie.calendar@gmail.com)

and either paypal your \$20 (marked GIFT so no fees are taken out) to:

[donations@hedgehogwelfare.org](mailto:donations@hedgehogwelfare.org)

(please note that it is a calendar order and confirm your address) or snail mail a check or money order to:

Sheila Dempsey  
12245 Wendy Lane,  
Waldorf, MD 20601





# HWS Word Search



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



**HWS TENTH ANNIVERSARY  
CELEBRATORY COOKBOOK  
FOR SALE OCTOBER 15, 2010.**

The 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the HWS isn't until October 2011, but we're making a whole year of celebration out of it beginning with the publication of your favorite recipes. Cost \$20. Paypal your \$20 (marked GIFT so no fees are taken out) to:

[donations@hedgehogwelfare.org](mailto:donations@hedgehogwelfare.org)

(Please note that it is a cookbook order and confirm your address) or snail mail a check or money order to:

Sheila Dempsey  
12245 Wendy Lane,  
Waldorf, MD 20601

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TUMBLEWEED

<http://puzzlemaker.discoveryeducation.com/>  
<http://www.fontgarden.com/ding bats/special.html>



# HEDGEHOG TRIVIA

## California Manroot



Photograph by Dave Johnson. Used with permission.

California Manroot, also known as *Mara fabacea*, wild cucumber, and *Echinocystis fabacea*, is a native California vine that can spread 20 to 30 feet over the ground and climb other plants by means of tendrils. These vines are able to climb bushes and trees, sometimes overwhelming them in the process. The stems originate from a large root which can weigh more than fifty pounds. The name "Manroot" is well deserved since the root may be as large, and even the same shape, as a man's body!

The vine's flowers are bell shaped and may be white, cream, or yellowish-green. There are separate male and female flowers. The leaves are lobed and heart shaped at the base. But the most pertinent characteristic as far as this column is concerned, is the fruit produced by the vine. It is fleshy, spherical, and covered with spines giving it the appearance of a hedgehog. The fruit contains five brownish seeds which are about the size of marbles.

Various Native American tribes have used parts of the plant for food, medicine, and poison. Some native tribes of California used them to brew a strong, bitter tea that could be used as a purgative. The Pomo tribe pounded the seeds for use as a treatment for hair loss. Other tribes crushed the high protein, high oil seeds to

create flour. The roots, which are poisonous, were sometimes mashed and put in streams to sedate the fish and make them easier to catch.

#### Sources consulted:

Lake, Dianne, Phyllis M. Faber, and Philip A. Munz. Introduction to California Spring Wildflowers. Berkeley: University of California Press, 2004. p. 76. Print.

Rey-Vizgirdas, Edna, and Ray S. Vizgirdas. Wild Plants of the Sierra



"Mara the Hedgehog" by Jim French. Used with permission.

## The Literary Hedgehog

### Porcupining, A Prickly Love Story

This attractive picture book tells the story of Cushion, a lonely porcupine who, ironically, lives at a petting zoo. All the other animals at the petting zoo get plenty of pats, pets and hugs. But not Cushion! Poor Cushion lives in a habitat that is festooned with signs that say awful things like DO NOT TOUCH!, KEEP OUT! And NO PETTING!

Large colorful illustrations by Janie Bynum, show poor Cushion sitting in the darkest corner of his house as he plays his banjo and sings sad songs:

I've been so lonesome all my life.  
No one will get near.  
I'm porcupining for a wife,  
Someone to hold me dear.

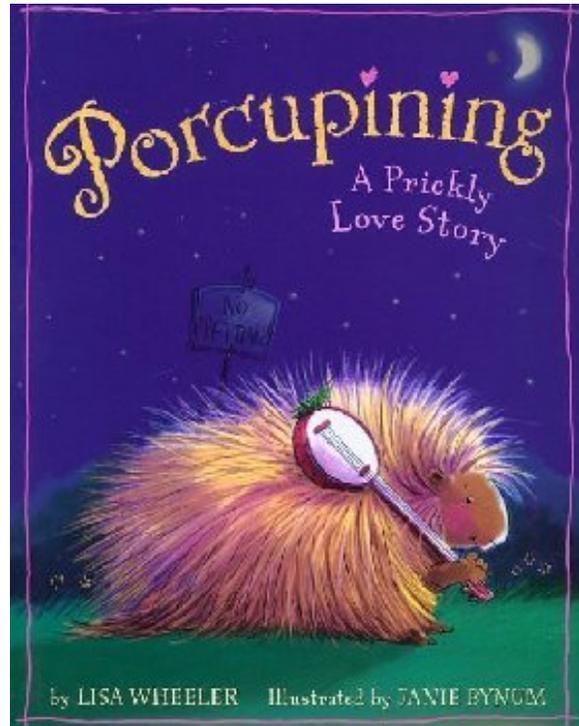
Finally one evening when all the people have gone and the lights are off; Porcupine begins searching for a wife. He sings modified versions of his song to a rabbit, a sow, and a beaver.

Just after the beaver has soaked Cushion by slapping her tail on the water, the discouraged porcupine hears a soft whispery "Pssst!" He leans closer to the sound, but all he can see are the signs saying awful things like DO NOT TOUCH!, KEEP OUT! And NO PETTING!



Spinal Tap

M.Myhre



Barb, a small, quilly hedgehog and petting zoo resident, steps into the light and Cushion is smitten!

"You don't look like a hedge or a hog!" says Cushion, "You're beautiful!"

"And you don't look like pork or a pine," says Barb, "You're outstanding!"

Of course the two spiny creatures live happily ever after and appear once again in the book's sequel, Hokey Pokey Another Prickly Love Story.

Porcupining is available through Amazon, Barnes and Noble, and many independent book stores. You can visit Lisa Wheeler's website at <http://www.lisawheelerbooks.com/LW/home.html>

Porcupining A Prickly Love Story by Lisa Wheeler, Illustrated by Janie Bynum. New York: Little, Brown Company, 2002. ISBN: 978-0316989121

## I Went to Camp this Summer!

By Alice Myhre

Hi Everybody,

It's me, Alice! Remember last summer I told you about all the fun stuff I did like playing soccer and riding in my wagon and going camping? Well, guess what I did this summer???

I went to sleep away camp! I actually LIVED at camp for two whole weeks!! It was really, really cool! I got to help raise vegetables in a garden. My favorite vegetable is spinach and that's really lucky for me 'cause it's pretty easy to grow.

I also learned to play softball! I was on the blue team! Only I'm not such a great player. Every time someone pitched the ball to me I dropped the stupid bat! Mom says I'll probably be better at it next year when I'm older and bigger. I hope so.

Guess what else I did? I got to take art classes!! We played with paint and clay and crayons! When the teacher said to draw a picture of our favorite thing, you'll never guess what I did. I drew a cool picture of ME!!

### Working in the vegetable Garden



### Playing on the softball team



Bat, cap & ball <http://clipart.m-y-d-s.com/>



### In the art studio



Beret from <http://clipart.m-y-d-s.com/>



## ...more about Sleep Away Camp

### Fishing



We did lots of other fun stuff. Once we spent the whole day fishing! We were at the fishing place until it was almost dark. I had so much fun casting my line into the water and reeling it in. My counselor said the reason I didn't catch anything was 'cause I couldn't stop reeling in my line so I could cast it again. Maybe so...but I really had fun an' I don't specially like fish anyway.

### At the Fiesta



Sombrero from <http://clipart.m-y-d-s.com/>

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On our last night at camp we had a really special party called a fiesta. It was fun! We gathered some of the tomatoes and beans and peppers from our garden and made tacos. I love tacos an' I even got to wear a really pretty hat only it wasn't called a hat...it was called a sombrero!!

### Home at last !!



I really liked sleep away camp but I didn't sleep that much there so I was really tired when I went home. The first thing I did at home was plunk down on the couch for a nap!

Love,

Your friend Alice