



NEWS & EVENTS

TRIBUTE TO JANET



Photo by Jeff Barnhurst.

Let's step back almost ten years in Cedar Run's history. It was just before the Green Acres Agreement was signed between the Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge and New Jersey DEP. Janet Jackson Gould contacted us with a willingness to volunteer in any capacity we needed. She even got down and dirty in the Wildlife Hospital until we realized that her talents lay elsewhere.

Janet has a background that includes working for many years at the Academy of Natural Sciences and the Philadelphia Zoo and serving as president of NJ Audubon. How lucky were we to have her join our effort.

Cedar Run had grown considerably since its official inception as a non-profit organization in 1981, but now was facing a transitional period with the passing of its founder, Elizabeth Woodford. Janet tells a wonderful story of bringing her daughter here in the 1970's for a visit and experiencing a wonderful natural moment when they joined Elizabeth to release a Pine Barrens tree frog in the swamp.

Once we surmounted the details of readying the Education Center for occupancy, Janet was instrumental in setting up displays, bringing new ideas to the forefront for cage design, calling on former contacts to work with us on an overall design of the entire property including trails and the wildlife compound, organizing fundraising events, grant writing and the list goes on.

We asked Janet how she could keep up such a schedule with us and maintain the homefront which included raising Clydesdale horses used for carriage and trail rides. She and her husband brought the Clydesdales to Cedar Run for fundraising events – always a special treat. "I love what I do," she would respond.

Well, time marches on and Janet began preparing the Board of Trustees for her retirement which occurred in June of this year. She leaves her indelible mark on Cedar Run and her many efforts in so many ways will long be appreciated.

Goodbye Snowy.....

A special relationship with a northern avian species comes to an end. Snowy Owl had been a resident at Cedar Run for five years and was quite an attraction for all visitors. We mourn his passing this past summer. As Lisa Lawson, wildlife caregiver, describes, Snowy's spirit will live on in all of us.

Lisa does much to enrich the lives of our permanent resident wildlife; she often spent time in her busy day talking to Snowy. In time this secretive Arctic resident began to vocalize as if to exchange

thoughts with his human visitor. Deep-throated who-who-whoos could be heard as his neck puffed out and his head bobbed. Some of us had doubts about this species to species communication since we are often accused of anthropomorphizing with our wildlife patients. However, we all know that special unusual bonds do occur between many types of animals including us humans.

Lisa's final tribute to Snowy: "When the cold winter wind blows across Cedar Run Lake, I will close my eyes and listen because, carried along off in the distance with that

breeze, I know I'll hear a faint who-who-whoos."



Photo by Val Pullen.

Cedar Run Refuge

Mission

Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge protects the environment through wildlife rehabilitation, environmental education and habitat preservation

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New Zealander Spends Summer at Cedar Run

Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge was honored this year to have an intern from New Zealand join our education team for the summer months. On a trip to this island country Luanne and Dan Weekes (Cedar Run volunteers) had the serendipitous occasion to meet a student who was working at Kiwi Encounter in Rotorua. Anneke Hermans and the Weekes formed an immediate attachment and from that came the opportunity for this New Zealander to travel to NJ for the experience of her lifetime.



Photo by Luanne Weekes.

Anneke had never traveled out of her homeland before so one can only imagine the experiences that were in store for her both culturally and environmentally. Can you imagine our surprise at how excited she was at seeing a gray squirrel for the first time? How refreshing! Following are some excerpts from her account of "life at Cedar Run."

"Preparation for my trip began with lots of government regulations to workout. I needed to plan to 'sit' for exams at Burlington Co. College since I would miss the end of the semester. I also had to make sure that my educational internship at Cedar Run would count as work experience toward my degree.

When everything was in order I was off to a new land. There were so many things to experience and I knew adjustments were in order. The right side of the road is not the wrong side of the road especially when you

are crossing the streets of New York City. Two countries claiming to speak the same language don't always understand each other. An iceblock is called a popsicle. Rubbish bins are called garbage cans. Chipmunks really have long tails. Turtles, frogs, toads, lizards and snakes are mesmerizing.

One of my main tasks as an intern was to prepare and carry out the summer camp program and, boy, was that an experience. I think I ended up learning just as much if not more than the kids did, and a definite highlight was handling and talking about the education animals. Together we learned about mammals and birds I had never seen before.

I lived in on-site housing and a pair of bald eagles was in a cage not far from my bedroom window. Flower, the descended skunk, and Nikki, the three-legged opossum were probably my favorites; of course, we maintained them inside in order to monitor their health and diet so that helped form my attachment to them.

I have countless good memories of Cedar Run. Just the opportunity to be in the woods surrounded by native New Jersey wildlife was more than I could ever have imagined. It was the Cedar Run team, however, that made my experience so meaningful and I am so grateful to my adopted American family for making this possible.

Back in New Zealand now, I will soon be having my third summer in a row. Yes, camp kids, Christmas really does come in summer downunder."

WHERE CAN YOU FIND THE PERFECT GIFT?



Right here at Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge!

A beautiful gift that is both thoughtful and lasting can be purchased with a simple phone call.

Animal "adoptions" are fast becoming a popular gift idea for people who want to contribute to their favorite organizations while at the same time presenting a special gift.

Sponsoring an animal is simple. Choose a price range, the type of animal, and a message you would like to be included with your gift. We'll do all the work! A package will be sent to the recipient which includes information about the "adopted" animal, a beautiful photo, certificate of adoption, and, of course, a card including your name as the gift giver.

Call 856-983-3329 ext, 1 or mail the completed form you find in this newsletter.

Animal adoptions...The GIFT that keeps on LIVING!

Spotlight on Volunteers!

Randi Rothmel



Photo by Brad Angel.

The kindness of strangers! We have all heard that term, but here at the Refuge it is what we live by.

Cedar Run relies exclusively on donations of one form or another. Time is a major need around here, but is something people are willing to give. We use thousand of volunteer hours a year from animal care to education programs to special events. People want to help and we have plenty for them to do. We are grateful for the kindness of strangers.

Volunteers may start out as strangers, but many of them end up as Cedar Run family. These people have given so much to help us with our mission to care for New Jersey's wildlife and Pinelands habitat. We would like to introduce some of our family members over the course of upcoming newsletters.

Randi Rothmel came to the refuge in the summer of 1992. She has always loved animals and had wanted to work with them since she was young. Randi quickly fell into step with the rhythm of the wildlife hospital and now cares for all different types of animals. She is very dedicated to her Sunday morning shift. At 9 a.m. she is there in the summer feeding the baby squirrels and baby birds; in the winter helping with bandage changes and cleaning out enclosures. Whatever the task placed before her, she gets the job done and does it well. It is her desire to help preserve our natural resources and the environment that is evident in her work at the Refuge. She has instilled a sense of volunteerism in her children and they have given of their time as well. She has helped with our wildlife hospital as well as lending a hand for events and festivals. Randi has been with us for 14 years and is one of the most valued members of our team. She is an inspiration to other volunteers not just in her long standing, but in the dedicated and compassionate way she cares for our wild patients. Thank you Randi!

New Fall Intern

By Stephanie Sapok

Hello everyone! My name is Stephanie and I am Woodford Cedar Run's first fall environmental education intern! After taking premed courses for 4 years and upon graduation in May, I've decided to throw in a little twist and spend some time in the Pine Barrens with the lovely folks of Woodford Cedar Run! Not only do I get to work in the Pine Barrens, but I also get to live here with two other staff members and an animal rehab intern. Who can complain about a ? mile walking commute?

I've been here for about a month now, and I feel like I am absorbing facts quicker than sphagnum moss! I've been able to follow a few Refuge on Wheels programs where seeing the faces of the audience brighten up with the introduction of our raptors never grows old. The education folks are great at coming up with activities that keep even the rowdiest after-school children entertained yet still get the Refuge's message across! My favorite is the introduction of the kestrel during the Hunters of the Sky program, where a volunteer gets to try their luck at reaching the raptor's infamous flapping speed!

I've also gotten the opportunity to be a part of the refuge's onsite programs and birthday parties. My first experience was with two Girl Scout troops who were working towards their "Plants and Animals" badge. We created masterpieces on paper, using just beans, peas, barley, and glue to "paint" pictures of some of the wildlife they would see and learn about later. The day ended with a hike through the woods to our "Animal Compound". Here the girls learned a little about our resident animals using a crossword puzzle, and also why they are considered unreleaseable.

Another one of my favorite memories was during the Nature of the Pines program when we took a group of 4th graders through the woods and taught them about food chains and how well owls can hear. One student designated as the owl was blindfolded, while the rest of the class had to quietly try to steal the prey at the owl's feet in the middle of a circle. One by one, every classmate would tiptoe, dive, or crawl towards the owl to try to get the prey and avoid being caught—it was pretty impressive!

We then continued on with a food chain exercise where some students were deer and others were food, water or shelter to demonstrate the population growth and demand for resources over time. This group was full of potential actors! I spent most of the morning helping with the kids and watching the teacher-naturalist talk about pineland ecology. Without any warning she pointed at me to explain some of the resident animals! Now I can tell you about organic chemistry and human anatomy just fine, but this is where my listening and learning skills from my first 3 weeks here would be tested! I knew the white-tailed deer, gray foxes and kestrel the best, and I was told I did well. I wasn't afraid of saying "I don't know," as she was right on hand to answer the questions. My energy level and confidence were increased ten-fold and I loved teaching the kids and adults about facts that I had just learned a few weeks before!

Along with learning about wildlife and rehab care, I've also been exposed to the inner-workings of a non-profit organization and the meticulous attention that must be paid to executive affairs. The refuge's staff and generous volunteers must do every little thing that a large company would hire someone for. It's hard work, but as you can see, the people at Woodford Cedar Run are very good at getting it all done! My time here so far has been well spent, and I hope that the next two months open even more doors for me!

Letterboxing is Here!

A new and challenging way to explore the Refuge.

Letterboxing will take you on an outside adventure in search of a hidden stamp. Follow clues to discover a secret hiding place. Use the hidden rubber stamp to mark your personal booklet, then leave your name and address. You may win a prize!

Each month brings a new set of clues, a new hiding place, and a new stamp. Come back each month to fill your booklet! You may pick up a booklet and a set of monthly clues at the Education Center.

Pond Visitors

A flutter of movement out of the corner of my eye catches my attention. There on the edge of the pond sits a bright yellow and black male goldfinch. He darts to the edge of the water takes a sip and then is gone. My attention is now fixed on the window and not my computer screen. Chickadees at the feeder get shoved out of the way by a Titmouse. Mourning Doves share their little patch of seed strewn ground with Chipping Sparrows, squirrels and a chipmunk. Occasionally a Blue Jay will come screaming into view or a flash of red gives a Cardinal away. Plop! A big green frog jumps into the pond. Well that was a nice few seconds distraction but back to the computer.

My bird identification skills are still in their infancy, but I think I know the locals pretty well. It is the occa-

When Did I Grow Up?

I was jolted the other day upon the realization that I had started thinking like a grown up.

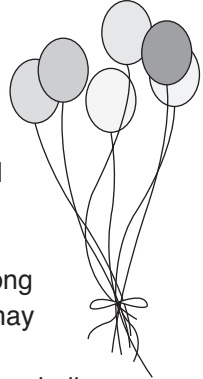
The local community fair was a great day to spend outside. Families enjoyed the fine autumn weather. Kids were enthusiastic recipients of face painting, candy, prizes and....aghaast....BALLOONS!

I don't know when it happened. At some point along the way I stopped seeing the bright, light, fun filled balloons not as they were intended to be, but as miserable endings for too many animals. As the beautiful balloons were released unintentionally into the air, I thought of the sea animals that would, perhaps, someday swallow the colorful rubber

leftovers. I thought of the seabirds and dolphins getting tangled in the strings after they fell into the sea.

I thought most hauntingly of the cormorant I saw just last month hanging dead high up in a tree strangled by the stray balloon strings caught in its branches.

Balloons are meant to be fun. I like the way they look. Let's all just be a little more conscientious about where they end up. Cut the string and the spent balloon into small pieces (that goes for any long strings or fishing line you may be disposing of also) and please, please, never release helium filled balloons into the sky.



sional visitors to this little Dogwood shaded wetland that I have to pull out the book for. The little bird flitting in and out of the mountain laurel turns out to be a Blue Grey Gnatcatcher. The little black bullet that whizzed over my head was a Black Throated Blue Warbler. I didn't need the book for the family of Bluebirds that visited the pond, but I had never seen that many together. A very strange looking Nuthatch makes me look in the book and I get my first Red-breasted.

I need to know the names of these birds. It's part of my job. Not only to know what patient we are dealing with in the animal hospital, but to also educate and help people understand the impor-

tance of these birds, their habitats and what they eat. Our Education team has a great deal of knowledge and I am always yelling, "Hey Terri, what kind of bird is this". I could name many more species that have happened passed the window but the words of a friend just popped into my head, "Shhh be quite and let me enjoy the pretty little bird!"



Photo by Sonal Patel.



DID YOU KNOW? Skunks can spray up to 15 feet!

The Tree With Many Names

The trail around Cedar Run Lake passes through a small swamp where one can traverse the wetlands on a footbridge or stop at the observation deck to fully appreciate the mystery of the plant species encountered there. At your feet are insectivorous plants and an abundance of sphagnum moss. With such heavy rains lately, the stream thundering below is adrift with foam as it makes its way into the lake.

Another tree found in this wet habitat is the swamp magnolia. It is also known as sweetbay, small magnolia, laurel magnolia and swampbay. One very interesting label is that of "beavertree." Apparently the colonists called it this because they caught beavers in traps baited with

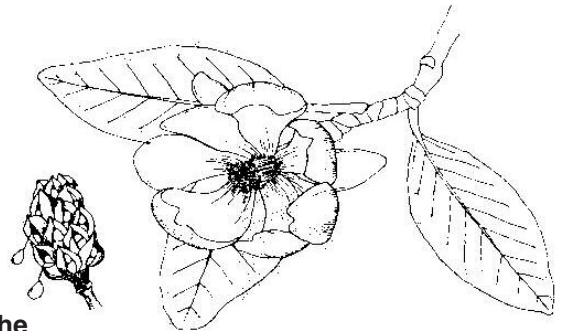
the magnolia's bark and its fleshy roots. Historically, magnolia bark was also used medicinally as a substitute for quinine to help yellow fever victims.

Swamp magnolia is widespread and in its southern range can achieve a height of 60 feet where it remains evergreen. In these northern reaches of its range, trees are more likely to top off at 10 to 20 feet in height. We can certainly refer to it as deciduous in our area even though the elliptic-shaped leaves persist until mid-winter sometimes.

Spring is the time to enjoy the magnolia in its fragrant state. The

creamy white flowers permeate the mid-June air and you couldn't pass by without breathing in this natural perfume.

Sweetbay magnolia
(*Magnolia virginiana*)



We're In YOUR Community!

Whether you were at your Township Community Day or visiting the Tuckerton Decoy Show, you have probably seen our Woodford Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge Festival Team at work.

Planning for each festival begins months in advance. Paperwork and insurance forms must be filled out and exchanged. Because the team includes animals, special arrangements must be made in order to secure their comfort and safety.

Looner Landing

Besides the flooded yards and swollen streams that the recent heavy rains have caused throughout our area, wildlife too has had its share of problems with the excess of water. A very interesting wildlife intake occurred at our center amidst this unseasonal weather pattern. It was a loon from the Atlantic City area.

Perhaps this loon (Common loon-*Gavia immer*) had chosen to land on blacktop which when wet looks very much like the surface of a lake. Unlike other waterfowl, a loon's legs are set so far back on its body

Education Director, Terri Loy, oversees this planning and coordinates the details so festival day will run smoothly for everyone involved. In the days approaching show time, displays are organized and information gathered. Each festival brings a different type of crowd. The volunteer festival team must gear their message appropriately in order to most effectively communicate the missions of the Wildlife Refuge.

This hard working group of volunteers gladly gives up its weekends in order to get the Refuge message out. On festival days preparations start well before the sun rises. The van is packed and the Education

that it can appear injured when attempting to walk. Loons must have a body of water from which to alight.

Our patient, however, was injured and at first we feared his leg might be broken which would be nearly impossible to treat. Instead a very swollen ankle joint was palpated and infection was noted at the site. Having some frozen smelts on hand is always a good idea even at this less busy time of the year. The loon's appetite was good from the beginning which was encouraging.

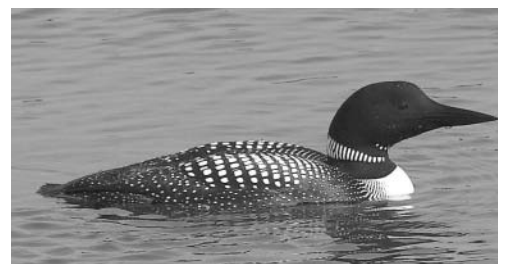
If you are old enough to remember seeing "On Golden Pond," then you will certainly be familiar with the loon's beautiful, mysterious tremolo.

Ambassadors put in their travel crates. Some festivals require an hour and a half drive time and another hour to set up. "It requires a great deal of dedication and effort", volunteer Dan Weekes says, "but it's important the communities know about the animals and how hard everyone at the Refuge works on their behalf." The team works nearly every weekend during the spring and autumn months.

This year's festival schedule is coming to a close. Look for our now familiar display next year when you start festival hopping! Stop and say hello to the team and be sure to say, "Thank you for being in our community!"

We often don't hear this call from a captured loon until release time, but we wonder if our loon was so pleased with his fish that he called several times. Well, it was more likely a call to "let me go."

Treatment is going well and we hope to be able to return him to the wilds of the Atlantic City area soon.

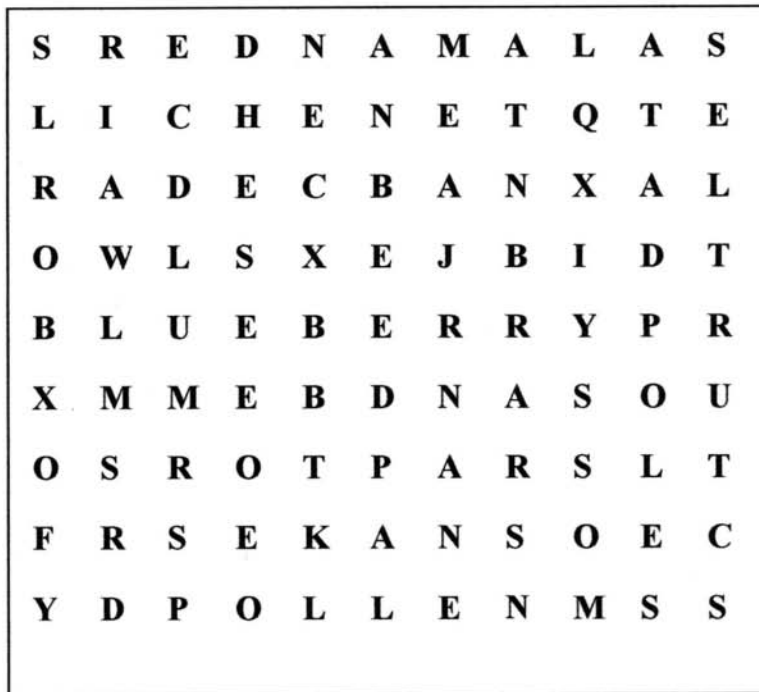


Wish list Items

Education Van to bring our Refuge on Wheels programs to schools
Digital Media Projector (powerpoint)
Exterior plywood and lumber
Wire mesh, galvanized or vinyl, small mesh up to 1x2"
Laminating pouches (8x11")
Paper towels
Laundry detergent
Disposable latex gloves
Bleach
Trash bags 33 gallon & tall kitchen
 Toilet tissue
Bird seed-mixed, plain finch millet or plain sunflower
 Suet cakes, broccoli – raw
 Baby food in jars – veal and chicken
 Fresh fruit – apples, grapes, berries, grape tomatoes
 Carrots – full size, dry (not baby peeled)
 Raw sweet potatoes or yams
Unsalted roasted peanuts in shells
 Eggs and yogurt– any variety (small quantities please)
 Fish – frozen smelt only
 Deer feed, duck chow, cracked corn (available from feed stores)
 Light bulbs– 40,60 watt regular and 25 watt red reptile bulbs
 Sandwich bags
 Dish & Laundry detergent
 Terry cloth towels and tea towels
 Pillow cases
 Modern blenders and food processors

Word Search Challenge!

PROTECT OUR PINELANDS!



BLUEBERRY

LICHEN

PINE

SALAMANDERS

TADPOLES

CEDAR

MOSS

POLLEN

SAND

TEABERRY

FOX

OWLS

RAPTORS

SNAKES

TURTLES

Membership/Adopt/Program Registration

Name: _____ Phone: _____

Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Adopt-A-Wild-One (please circle your choice)

\$150 Bald Eagle	\$100 Red-tailed Hawk	\$75 Screech Owl	\$50 Striped Skunk	\$35 Corn Snake	\$25 Box Turtle
Peregrine Falcon	Great-horned Owl	Raccoon	Canada Goose	Flying Squirrel	Cottontail
Barred Owl	White-tailed Deer	Fox	Mute Swan	Groundhog	Songbird
				Opossum	

Membership (please circle one)

\$1000 Friend	\$500 Benefactor	\$250 Sustaining	\$100 Super Family	\$50 Family Plus	\$30 Family	\$25 Individual
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Please mail form with check to: **WCRWR, 4 Sawmill Road, Medford, NJ 08055. Thanks!**

FAMILY PROGRAMS

Wonderful Wildlife Weekends

Included in admission

January: Under the Snow!

Sleeping the winter away.

Can you stop breathing for minutes at a time? Can you go for months without food? Some animals can!

How, why and where do they do it? We'll learn what happens to those hibernating animals that go "dormant" during the winter months.

These interesting facts will give you a peek at what goes on "Under the Snow!"

February: How Do Animals DO That?

Answers to some amazing animal mysteries!

Why doesn't a spider stick to its own web? How can an owl turn its head so far around? If YOU'VE always wondered, then join us in February for the exciting answers to these questions and more! HOW DO THEY DO THAT? You'll be amazed when you learn the answers!

March: Portrait of an Ambassador

You've seen them at the animal compound. You've admired them at festivals and shows. Now get to know our animal ambassadors on a more personal level!

Everyone loves a good tale. The Refuge animals you have grown to love over the years each has a story to tell. Join us in March when we share some of the stories behind our most famous Education Ambassadors. What brought them here? Why couldn't they be released? The stories you learn will give new insight into the lives of our beloved residents and the work we do at the refuge.

Time with our Naturalists

Winter Refuge Adventure

January 20th talks @ 11:30 & 1:30

The leaves are all gone and the woods seem quiet...but are they

really? Bundle up and explore the Refuge during wintertime. Bring your binoculars and catch a glimpse of some of our visiting winter birds.

Walk the trail in search of animal tracks. You may be surprised at what you find! Included with admission cost: Adults \$5.00 Children \$3.00 Members Free!

How do they do that!?!?

February 17th 11:30 and 1:30

Can owls turn their heads in a complete circle? Why does a falcon not get hurt diving at such high speeds for prey? How do spiders not stick to their own webs? Join one of our naturalists to discover these answers and more. Included with admission cost: Adults \$5.00 Children \$3.00 Members Free!

Night hike: Spring is in the air!

March 24th 6-8 pm

Spring is here and the creatures at the refuge are becoming active again. Join us when the sun goes down for a fun-filled hike through the woods. Explore the refuge after dark to hear the sounds and see the sights of early spring. \$10.00 per person

Pre-registration required

April Fools at the Refuge

March 31 & April 1

The tricksters come out to play this weekend! People aren't the only tricksters. Visit the center and find out what animals can be considered tricksters. Some of them may surprise you. Afterwards, participate in a silly search and see if you can find all that our resident pranksters have done this weekend. Included with admission cost: Adults \$5.00 Children \$3.00 Members Free!

EcoClub! Stewards of the Refuge!

Ages 11-15

Explore the ecology of your environment while learning the importance of stewardship.

*Meet other nature lovers.

*Learn about volunteering.



*Hands on experience.

*Investigate the Refuge environment.

Call for more information and upcoming meeting dates.

Knee High Naturalists

Second Tuesday or Wednesday of each month

10:00-11:30

Call for upcoming dates and themes.

Cost: \$10 child w/adult

Reservations Required

Create a special time for you and your 3-5 year old. Together you'll discover nature through age-appropriate games, stories, crafts and hikes. Come to one session or enroll in the whole series by calling (856) 983-3329 Ext. 1. Major credit cards accepted.

Flower Power

Every time you send flowers by phone through Floral Alliance, the company makes a contribution to the Refuge. Help our

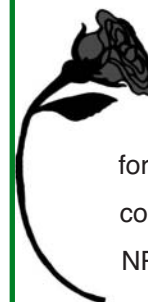
animals by ordering your bouquets from

Floral Alliance at

(800) 423-5803. Don't

forget to mention our code number:

NP-1011.



Save The Date

8th Annual Gala

Margaritaville

Saturday Feb 24th, 6:30 pm-12 pm
Dreaming of a cheeseburger in paradise? Lose those ties, get out your flip flops and join us for an evening of music, fine food, and dancing at the Crowne Plaza in Cherry Hill. A silent and live auction will benefit the missions of the Refuge and the Medford Education Foundation. Call 856-983-3329 x1 for more information.

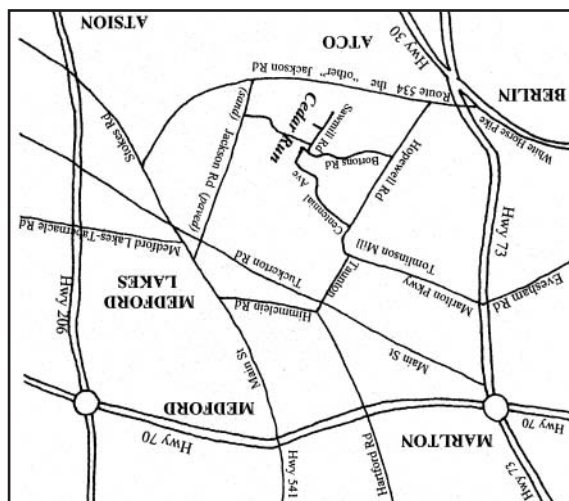
Serenade for Wildlife

Sunday, March 11th
3:00 pm
Lord of Life Church, Medford Lakes Rd. Tabernacle, NJ
\$15.00 per person
William and Nancy Stokking and friends present a delightful afternoon of light classical music. Please join us for this wonderful concert to support wildlife! Call 856-983-3329 x1 for more information.



Virginia opossums who were orphaned and brought to the Refuge. After much care they were released back into the wild. Photo by Toni Moore.

Lost? Call (856) 983-3329 for directions.



Address Service Requested

4 Sawmill Road
Medford, NJ 08055

Cedar Run Wildlife Refuge



REFUGE VISITING HOURS
Mon. - Sat.: 10:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.
Sun.: 1:00 - 4:00 p.m.
WILDLIFE HOSPITAL INTAKE
Summer: 9:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Winter: 9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Seven days per week

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