



Leaps and Bounds

Fawn Rescue

2014 Fall Edition

Designed and Edited by Kathy Aanestad

UPDATE 2014:

by Marjorie Davis

The job of Coordinator is open again. If you know of anyone who is a Sonoma County homeowner with acreage who might be interested please have them contact us immediately.

- Check out the job on Craigslist. Contact us by email info@fawnrescue.org. or P.O. Box 1622, Sonoma, CA 95476. The job of Coordinator is not for everyone. It is demanding and requires a person who has the inner-strength to withstand the required high-pressure and stress. BUT the rewards far outshine the hard work. What would Sonoma County fawns do without Fawn Rescue? We rescue, rehabilitate, raise and release fawns. Four big 'R's. One big job! Are you our 'perfect fit'?

- As Sonoma County becomes more urbanized, we expect less fawns to need our help. But this is not happening. The new rule seems to be: The more humans, the more hazards. **The big three hazards are still fences, cars and dogs.** Fences are now on the increase as you have noticed. Does jump over, searching for food and water, and catch those spindly hind legs on the top wire, and babies, trying to follow, get heads, legs, bodies caught tightly. The harder they struggle, the more damage done before we arrive to help. Treacherous, barbaric barbed-wire is still out there and should be outlawed. Cut it down and save a life. Dangerous vehicles are everywhere, and need no explanation. Dogs are still being let run free, and although we don't want to deny your special pet the freedom to run and play, please make sure they are having this fun while being contained on their own property, not out running loose in wildlife territory. We have had some very dog-damaged fawns. Once a fawn has been brought down by any predator, domestic, or wild, it will go into shock, shut down and die. Nature's way.

- As Fawn Rescue responds to your calls, the public is more and more grateful we are still here after 25 years. And this year we received an anonymous bequest of \$10,000!

- We have built several new out-shelters this year. We still have some to build. Lives change and we must always provide a safe rural place to raise and release our fawns. Our primary need in putting up these enclosures is finding the man-power to be available to help with this big job. To buy the material and then



photo by Star Dewar

pay for labor to have them built can make this an expensive project. Let us know if you would be willing to give us a hand - be a handyman/handym'am.

- We need drivers, as always, to pick up these fawns from every end of the county. You may chose your own Sonoma County territory and day.

- This drought affects each of us in various ways. For us it's finding enough fresh browse daily to feed our hungry, growing fawns as they are weaned from the bottle. They must learn what type of browse they will find in the area in which they are released. We notice they dash toward the hanging moss, various species types of oak leaves, poison oak, toyon bush, wild cherry-plum leaves, etc. We also see that the wild deer have eaten off the tree leaves as high as they can reach. They are all searching for water. Very low small pools settle in creekbeds that were once running clear and deep. You can help by setting out a low flat pan of fresh water outside for the wildlife.

THINK RAIN!!!!

Since 1989, Fawn Rescue is the only licensed facility in Sonoma County to care for ill, injured or orphaned fawns. In 2013, we responded to 103 fawns needing help.

RANGER LEE'S CHOICE

by Marjorie Davis

Early April. Fawn Rescue calls come in at a steady pace. Our Coordinator dashes off in one direction of Sonoma County and asks that I take a call from Armstrong Woods. Our policy dictates that when a fawn is in trouble we grab our medical kit, our wallet, and go. Time can be crucial.

Park Ranger Lee watched anxiously for my arrival. The attendant called him from the entry gate. I pulled to the side to allow visitors through while Lee walked proudly toward my car, carefully carrying a very small frightened, spotted fawn. Five pounds? Maybe all of that. He explained that while he slowly drove a back road winding along the edge of the majestic redwoods, checking the area for the day, he heard a strange animal call. He circled back to pinpoint the exact location from where this piercing distress call seemed to come.

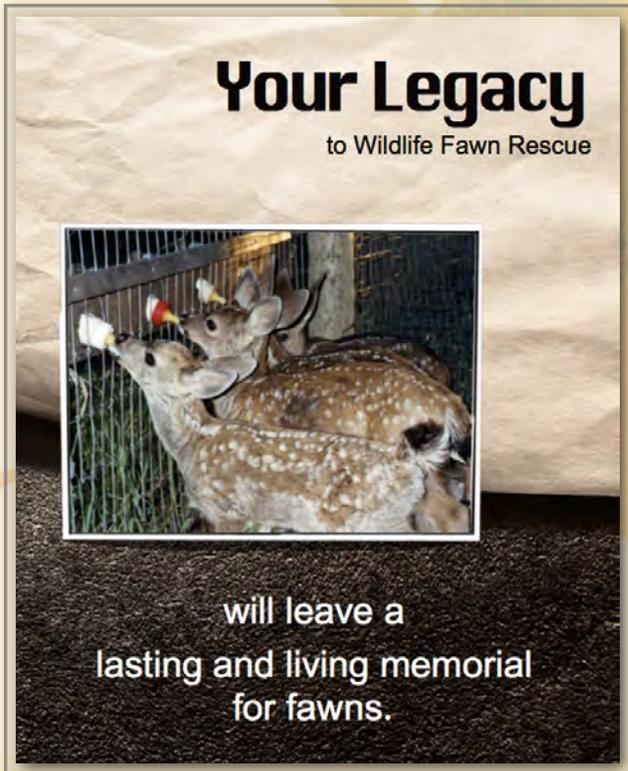
In the briar patch? A fence along either side of this tangle of branches and thorns convinced him nothing could have found it's way so deep into this treacherous spot. Lee parked his truck and walked quietly toward the sound. Yes, the call directed him to the small creature frantically kicking to free itself from the thorns that held it. No choice but to push through to pick up a tiny, nearly newborn fawn.

Lee held it tightly as he glanced over the brush searching for the mom. Surely she must hear it. The doe was not there,

but as he looked up the hill into the trees he easily spotted an eager gray fox running swiftly down the path toward the crying fawn. If Lee had been a few minutes later to round the bend, past the crying fawn, the fox would have been the first to respond to its distress call and the fawn would have been carried away by this hungry predator. The ranger sat in his truck with the fawn, hoping the doe would appear. He reluctantly drove back to the Center knowing he dared not leave the fawn alone.

He asked me to follow him back to the spot to check it out once more. The fox was not in sight but neither was the doe. I explained that the doe must leave her newborn baby, not strong enough to follow, as she searched for browse and water. She would certainly come back, but by that time the fawn would have injured itself badly thrashing in the deadly briars, or it would have been carried off by the fox.

There was no choice but to take the fawn with me. I called Jan, who willingly agreed to accept it into her enclosure to be raised and released with other fawns. It immediately joined a fawn its age, bonded with it to become a part of this deer family. Jan raised this thriving fawn as a part of her last group before retiring from the fawn business.



Your Legacy
to Wildlife Fawn Rescue

will leave a
lasting and living memorial
for fawns.

For more information, please call 707-931-4550 or email us at info@fawnrescue.org. Thank you.

Imagine for a moment a life-giving work stamped permanently with your legacy-- sounds like something any of us would want our grandchildren to enjoy. Fawn Rescue of Sonoma County has a rich history; it's demand has grown exponentially since the idea was conceived and set into motion by Marj Davis in 1989. Most of these rescued fawns come to the organization because of human intervention; some fawns are orphaned, some injured, and others are picked up by well-meaning humans while the mother is simply away foraging. Since 1989, hundreds of fawns have been nursed to health and released back to the wild. Their release creates a future opportunity for your family to enjoy these beautiful

specimens in nature, and to reflect on your role in Fawn Rescue's success.

By effecting a few planning strategies, you could leave **YOUR LEGACY** on this life generating program. In 2013 alone, more than a hundred fawns were rescued, rehabilitated, and released to the wild. Many people, and countless resources, were used to give those fawns a second chance. We need your help in continuing the good work of Fawn Rescue and ask that you take a moment to consider what your impact on the program, through one of the many estate-based or planned gift options, might be. Please contact us for more information about the multiple ways in which you can give.



If you view the Newsletter online, visit our [website](#) or click [here](#) to donate.



Moving On - Thank you Jan and Bob Kennedy



How do we say 'goodbye' with love, gratitude, and best wishes for a very special future, for our long-standing volunteers, Jan and Rob Kennedy?

14 years ago Jan answered our news-ad asking for help to raise fawns. On our first visit we found Jan and Rob had a lovely home with a barn and plenty of space to raise fawns during their first two months of age. Jan was still teaching and intended to retire soon, then she could keep fawns until four months of age, when their spots were gone, and they are eager for release. But this location was not a safe place to release them. I suggested she volunteer for Bird Rescue. But, no, Jan insisted she wanted to work with fawns only. We must find a way.

Jan enthusiastically began her work with ill, injured and orphaned fawns. She never refused any fawn needing help. She accepted all that came her way. And Rob, a recently retired vet,

stepped in to help in so many other ways, as only a vet can do. We transferred her small fawns to another out-shelter for release.

But soon they found the only perfect way to make this work. They moved onto a hundred acre, remote, perfect haven for fawns, built a gorgeous home and settled in. For life, we expected.

But no. Life styles change and, after 14 years, they are moving once again. They broke the news to Fawn Rescue. No room for fawns in this this slower, and more relaxed pace of living. Such an abrupt change for them, for us and for future fawn care. However, the many years we worked together toward the same goal will not be forgotten and our gratitude will remain undiminished.

Good luck, goodbye from all at Fawn Rescue.



photo by Star Dewar

IT ISN'T EASY BEING WILD

If humans give any thought at all to the creatures of the wild, we are inclined to think of them as enjoying a life of total freedom, browsing for available nourishment, giving birth and leisurely raising their young, freed of the responsibility to which we humans are subjected.

This is not the way it works in the wild world. These creatures, born to be wild, live constantly in alert mode. One day at a time, without warning, without the human tools of civilization, they deal with predators, destruction of habitat, natural disasters, extremes of weather; blistering heat, freezing cold, raging storms, flooding, drought, all of which affect essential nourishment and shelter. There is no safe haven for wildlife. Nature is not kind.

Wild babies must be able to fly or run within a few weeks of life, after which parents must be constantly by their side to pass on the knowledge of survival. Each species requires a different diet, which they must learn to recognize and locate. They must eat on the move, remain on alert, cautious, constantly aware of eminent danger.

Cannot we share this planet with -these competent, extraordinary wild beings and be glad? Lift your voice against those who would silence them forever.

Fawn Rescue Needs You!

Do you have the deep understanding it takes to realize our urgent need for volunteers to extend a hand to help raise these defenseless creatures of the wild? We offer a totally fulfilling job to those who have the inner-strength, the time, the energy, the rural land, to help us fill this great need... around-the-clock care from April through September.

What would these small injured, ill and orphaned fawns do without Wildlife Fawn Rescue? Please call with your offer to help. We need you. The fawns need you. Leave a small light shining. CALL NOW FOR DETAILS - 707-931-4550

Check us out on Facebook!
We'll keep you up-to-date on all Fawn Rescue happenings.
Here's the address:
<https://www.facebook.com/FawnRescue>.
Give us a 'Like'!



If you view the Newsletter online, visit our [website](#) or click [here](#) to donate.



Fawn Rescue
P.O. Box 1622
Sonoma, CA 95476



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Thank you Marjorie Davis
for 25 years of dedicated
service helping fawns.

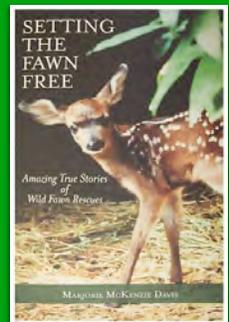
Your Dollars Help Pay for:

- \$250 - medications \$1000 - sponsorship
- \$500 - fawn pen \$50 - 1 bottle feeder rack
- \$150 - formula
- \$_____ every dollar helps



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