

QUOTES WOLVES CAN LIVE BY

"IT WAS A WILD, UNTAMED MUSIC, AND IT ECHOED FROM THE HILLSIDES AND FILLED THE VALLEYS. IT SENT A QUEER SHIVERING FEELING ALONG MY SPINE. IT WAS NOT A FEELING OF FEAR, YOU UNDERSTAND, BUT A SORT OF TINGLING, AS IF THERE WAS HAIR ON MY BACK AND IT WAS HACKLING."

-ALDA ORTON, *ALASKAN TRAPPER OF WOLVES AND MEN*

"IT IS CLEAR THE WOLF IS NOT JUST A RUNAWAY DOMESTIC ON A TEAR; HE IS LANDED PROPRIETOR, ORGANIZED FOR THE SERIOUS BUSINESS OF EARNING HIS WAY IN THE WORLD."

-DURWARD L. ALLEN, *WOLVES OF MINONG*

"AN OLD NUNAMUIT MAN WAS ASKED 'WHO, AT THE END OF HIS LIFE, KNEW MORE ABOUT THE MOUNTAINS AND FOOTHILLS OF THE BROOKS RANGE NEAR ANAKTUVUK, AN OLD MAN OR AN OLD WOLF? WHERE AND WHEN TO HUNT, HOW TO SURVIVE A BLIZZARD OR A YEAR WHEN THE CARIBOU DIDN'T COME?' AFTER A PAUSE, THE MAN SAID, 'THE SAME. THEY KNOW THE SAME.'"

-ALDA ORTON, *TRAPPER OF WOLVES AND MEN*

"THEN WE HEAR WHAT WE MIGHT HAVE HOPED FOR -- A LOW MOANING CALL THAT RISES, LINGERS, AND DIES AWAY. LIKE THE KEENING OF A LORN SOUL, IT RESOUNDS ACROSS THE ICE-BOUND HARBOR AND RIDGES BEYOND."

-DURWARD L. ALLEN, *WOLVES OF MINONG*

"NEVER BEFORE HAD I BEEN THAT CLOSE, POSSIBLY NEVER AGAIN WOULD I SEE THE GLINT IN TIMBER WOLVES' EYES..."

-SIGURD F. OLSON, *THE SINGING WILDERNESS*

"...THE WOLF IS A KILLER. UNLIKE HUMANS, HOWEVER, WOLVES CANNOT PUSH THE JOB OF BUTCHERING ONTO A FEW INDIVIDUALS WHILE THE REST OF THE POPULATION RIGHTEOUSLY LOOKS THE OTHER WAY; THEY MUST ALL DO THE JOB."

-L. DAVID MECH, *THE WOLVES OF ISLE ROYALE*

"THE WOLF IS OF WILDERNESS, AND INSEPARABLE FROM IT."

-DURWARD L. ALLEN, *WOLVES OF MINONG*

"THE WORLD NEEDS A PLACE WHERE WOLVES STALK THE STRAND LINES IN THE DARK, BECAUSE A LAND THAT CAN PRODUCE A WOLF IS A HEALTHY, ROBUST, AND PERFECT LAND."

-ROBERT. B. WEEDEN, WILDLIFE BIOLOGIST

WOLF! THE WORD CONJURES UP ALL SORTS OF IMAGES, FROM FRIENDLY TO FEARSOME, FROM MENACING TO MYSTERIOUS. WOULD YOU BE AFRAID IF YOU SAW A WOLF? WHY? THINK ABOUT IT. REALLY THINK ABOUT IT. HOW MUCH DO YOU REALLY KNOW ABOUT WOLVES -- HOW THEY LIVE, WHY THEY HOWL, WHAT THEY EAT? MORE TO THE POINT, DO YOU CARE? SHOULD YOU CARE?

-UNKNOWN

"THE SILENCE ENGULFS YOU AS YOU MOVE THROUGH THE TIMBER. SUDDENLY, THE QUIET IS BROKEN BY A FARAWAY CALL. YOUR PULSE QUICKENS AND YOU WONDER IF YOUR EARS ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU. IT SOUNDED LIKE...COULDN'T BE...NO, ANOTHER...AND ANOTHER.

GOOSE BUMPS FORM AS YOU RECOGNIZE THE UNMISTAKABLE HOWLS OF A WOLF PACK. YOU CATCH YOURSELF LOOKING BACK ACROSS YOUR SHOULDER. YOUR EYES STRAIN FOR A FLEETING GLIMPSE OF ONE OF NATURE'S MOST MISUNDERSTOOD CREATURES."

-UNKNOWN

"OF ALL THE NATIVE BIOLOGICAL CONSTITUENTS OF A NORTHERN WILDERNESS SCENE, I WOULD SAY THAT WOLVES PRESENT THE GREATEST TEST OF HUMAN WISDOM AND GOOD INTENTIONS."

-PAUL L. ERRINGTON, 1967, *OF PREDATION AND LIFE*

"PERHAPS THIS IS BEHIND THOREAU'S DICTUM 'IN WILDERNESS IS THE SALVATION OF THE WORLD.' PERHAPS THIS IS THE MEANING IN THE HOWL OF THE WOLF, LONG KNOWN AMONG MOUNTAINS, BUT SELDOM PERCEIVED AMONG MEN." -UNKNOWN

"TO ALL THINGS OF THE NORTHERN FOREST, THE RECENT PRESENCE OF WOLVES IS OF NO SPECIAL IMPORTANCE, BECAUSE WOLVES ARE JUST A PART OF THE WILDERNESS, LIKE THE EAGLES AND THE LOONS. THE WILDERNESS DOES NOT CELEBRATE NEW LIFE. IT DOES NOT ACKNOWLEDGE DEATH OR PASSING. WILDERNESS MERELY EXISTS.

THE PERCEPTION THAT WOLVES ARE SPECIAL IS A HUMAN ONE, BUT IT IS THIS HUMAN ATTITUDE THAT SAVED THE WOLF FROM EXTINCTION. IS THE WOLF THANKFUL? NO. LIKE THE WILDERNESS, IT MERELY EXISTS. ITS INDIVIDUAL LIFE GOES ON ACCORDING TO THE RULES OF NATURE.

FROM THIS, I CAN ONLY ASK, 'WHY? WHY DO WE GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE?' AND TROUBLE IT HAS BEEN, IT IS AND WILL BE.

WE DO IT TO SAVE A PART OF US, TO PRESERVE THE BITS OF WILDERNESS THAT KEEP OUR SPIRITS FULLY CHARGED WITH LIFE. WITHOUT THE WILDERNESS, WITHOUT THE WOLVES, WITHOUT THE EAGLES AND LOONS AND WILD BEINGS OF THIS WORLD, A PART OF US WILL DIE.

WE SAVE THEM IN ORDER TO SAVE OURSELVES."

-SUSAN K. COOK, 1992, *WOLVES*

"A DEEP CHESTY BAWL ECHOES FROM RIMROCK TO RIMROCK, ROLLS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN AND FADES INTO THE FAR BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT.

IT IS AN OUTBURST OF WILD DEFIANT SORROW, AND OF CONTEMPT FOR ALL THE ADVERSITIES OF THE WORLD...ONLY THE MOUNTAIN HAS LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO LISTEN OBJECTIVELY TO THE HOWL OF THE WOLF...

WE REACH THE OLD WOLF IN TIME TO WATCH A FIERCE GREEN FIRE DYING IN HER EYES. I REALIZED THEN, AND HAVE KNOWN EVER SINCE, THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING NEW TO ME IN THOSE EYES -- SOMETHING KNOWN TO HER AND TO THE MOUNTAIN. I WAS YOUNG THEN, AND FULL OF TRIGGER ITCH; I THOUGHT THAT BECAUSE FEWER WOLVES MEANT MORE DEER, THAT NO WOLVES WOULD MEAN HUNTERS' PARADISE.

BUT AFTER SEEING THAT GREEN FIRE DIE, I SENSED THAT NEITHER THE WOLF NOR THE MOUNTAIN AGREED WITH SUCH A VIEW."

-ALDO LEOPOLD, *THINKING LIKE A MOUNTAIN*
FROM A *SAND COUNTY ALMANAC*

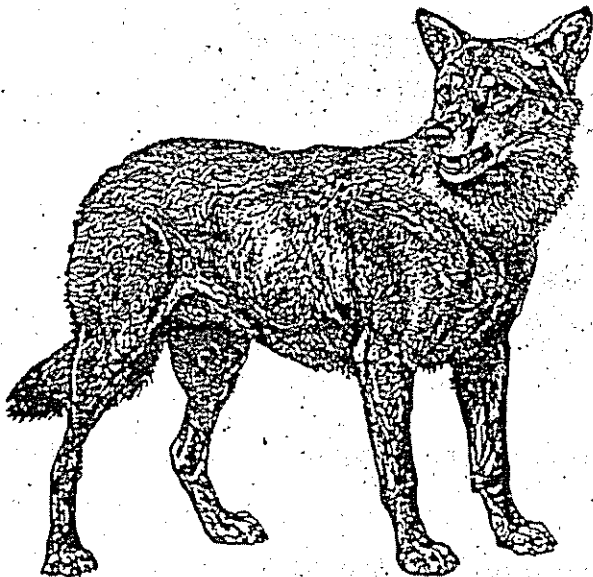
Floyd H. from Beaver Dam uses this as a wrap-up for his presentations -
(Had very good response - others of you may want to try it)

THE DOG AND THE WOLF

Discouraged after an unsuccessful day of hunting, a hungry wolf came upon a well-fed mastiff. He could see that the Dog was having a better time of it than he was and he inquired what the Dog had to do to stay so well-fed. "Very little", said the Dog. "Just drive away beggars, guard the house, show fondness to the master, be submissive to the rest of the family and you are well-fed and warmly lodged."

The Wolf thought this over carefully. He risked his own life almost daily, had to stay out in the worst of weather, and was never assured of his meals. He thought he would try another way of living.

As they were going along together the Wolf saw a place around the Dog's neck where the hair had worn thin. He asked what this was and the Dog said it was nothing, "just the place where my collar and chain rub.". The Wolf stopped short. "Chain?" he asked. "You mean you are not free to go where you choose?" "No," said the Dog, "but what does that mean?" "MUCH," answered the Wolf as he trotted off. "MUCH."



Aesop's Fable
"E-Sop"

