HORNED LIZARD CONSERVATION SOCIETY
Post Office Box 122, Austin, Texas 78767

Phrynosomatics

The Newsletter of the Horned Lizard Conservation Society

Our purpose is to document and publicize the values and conservation needs of horned lizards, to promote horned lizard conservation projects and to assist with horned lizard management initiatives throughout their ranges.

Volume 11, Issue No. 4 **November 2006**

The Horned Lizard at the Fort Worth Zoo

By Eva Thomas

My mother, Leslie Nossaman, my sister, Vivian Thomas and I went to the Fort Worth Zoo on July 13, 2006 to meet with John Ward the assistant curator of the Texas Horned Lizard exhibit. The exhibit has existed since 2000. The Fort Worth Zoo is the only zoo that has had success in taking care of these creatures, which are very difficult to keep in captivity. The zoo is a very nice place to visit if you are ever in Fort Worth.

The zoo currently has seven Texas Horned Lizards (Claude, Pat, Haywood, Delbert, Cletus, Leonard and Maude). Six were donated by people and the seventh was born in captivity last year. The six donations were mostly because the donators had intended to keep them as pets after removing them from their natural habitat but realized they did not know how to keep them alive. The keepers learned how to take care of them through online searches, with Wade Sherbook's book, and talking to a lot of people and being really smart about reptiles in general. They also have the money and resources to build the necessary habitat, which also allows for a proper winter hibernation. They also have a special area and treatment for when the lizards are not feeling well. They take special care not to handle them very much.

Texas Horned Lizard hatchling at 4 weeks old at the Fort Worth Zoo. Taken by the zoo personnel in early September, 2006.

Hatchlings shortly after hatching and digging their way to the surface. Taken by the zoo personnel in early August, 2006.

One male is on display in the exhibit and they are switched out once a month. The exhibit looks like the desert they came from. There are also red ants in the exhibit if onlookers would like to see the lizards eat. The zoo created a habitat for the lizards that were not on display by building a very large sand box on a table. It also looks like the desert. The horned lizards love to climb so the keepers placed a log and an animal skull in the habitat. The net over the top provides shade and there are misters and fans to control the temperature and humidity.

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The Horned Lizard at the Fort Worth Zoo – *continued from page 1*

The zoo gets 5000 ants delivered per week. Each lizard eats 60-100 ants per day. Maude is a female and the largest at 60g. Pat, another female, weighs 59g.

Texas Horned Lizard at the Fort Worth Zoo, July 13, 2006. Photo taken by Leslie Nossaman.

The keepers occasionally and methodically dig around in the sand to confirm that all the lizards are there and to check for eggs. Usually they artificially incubate the eggs when they find them. Only one has hatched "Claude" who was 0.7g when he was born. Claude was first fed termites, then flightless fruit flies, pyramid ants, small harvester ants and then regular harvester ants. John Ward calls the little dinosaurs cute, handsome and pretty. He likes how each one is unique and has a different pattern. Mr. Ward believes that the declining number of horned lizards is due to the declining number of harvester ants.

After we were there and in August, the Fort Worth Zoo now has 25 new hatchlings they are caring for. Some of these are expected to be on exhibit in the fall.

I am amazed at how well the lizards are being taken care of: the special quarters for hibernation, the proper temperature and humidity, the special diet, the way they are fed, the natural environment and how much the caretakers seem to love the lizards the way we do. If you are ever in Fort Worth take some time to visit the zoo and the Texas section. That is where you can find the Texas Horned Lizard anytime you want to.

Amateur Photographer Gallery

– *more on page 9.*

Short Horned Lizard near Ruidoso, New Mexico. Taken by Mark McClelland of Elgin, Texas. July 18, 2006.

From Mark: "The morning of July 18th, 2006 found my wife and me hiking in the White Mountain Wilderness north of Ruidoso, New Mexico. On this sunny day we were hiking the Nogal Peak Loop, a trail that passes through grassy meadows alternating with groves of Gambel Oaks. The trail circles the base of Nogal Peak, with trail elevations varying between about 8300 and 9000 feet.

On a rocky portion of the trail, I noticed a movement in the grass no more than three feet from the trail edge. We were delighted to spot this Horned Lizard enjoying the sun, and found him to be a very cooperative subject for photographs. Being from Central Texas, Teri and I had enjoyed seeing plenty of "Horny Toads" in our youth, but we just don't see them in our area much any more. We took several digital photographs, and remarked at how buffy/orange this fellow seemed to be. We spotted another Horned Lizard several hundred yards down the trail, but the second was neither as colorful nor as cooperative as the first, so no pictures!

When we returned home, I forwarded this photo to my friend Bill Brooks, who identified it as a Short-Horned Lizard (Phrynosoma hernandesi). I hope that your readers enjoy the photo as much as Teri and I."

Mosquito Fest '06; or The Horned Lizard Survey at Matagorda Island

Survey Summary by Bill Brooks with contributions by Rollo Newsom and Lee Ann Linam. Additional survey articles submitted by Trey and Joyce Roach.

At 6:00 am on Saturday morning, the 29th of July, nine HLCS members, who were lucky enough to get their reservations in first for this very popular trip, drove to the Aransas National Wildlife Refuge. The nine were myself, Ruthann Panipinto, Joyce and Trey Roach, Rollo Newsom, Lee Ann Linam, Misty and Quentin Easterwood, and Ann Mayo. The purpose of the trip was to assist refuge staff in assessing habitat use by horned lizards, especially in terms of vulnerability to traffic by drilling equipment, and to gather data as part of an ongoing herp monitoring effort.

We gathered at the headquarters of the refuge. Here is where we met Lee Ann Linam, TPWD (Texas Parks and Wildlife) Wildlife Biologist, and USFWS (United States Fish and Wildlife Service) trip leader, Chad Stinson, along with Darrin Welchert, Kyle Arnold, Curtis Jones, and Adolfo Cantu, also with USFWS. After a short briefing and signing of the inevitable injury release forms, we caravanned to the boat dock and took off on two boats.

Matagorda Bay Survey Team: Back row – Curtis Jones, Rollo Newsom, Middle row – Mysti Easterwood, Quentin Easterwood, Chan Stinson, Ann Mayo, Kyle Arnold, Darrin Welchert Front row – Lee Ann Linam, Adolfo Cantu, Ruthann Panipinto, Joyce Roach, Trent Roach. Taken by Bill Brooks on July 29, 2006.

Who is inspecting who? Texas Horned Lizard being inspected by Curtis Jones, a USFWS official. Darrin Welchert is looking on.

We left San Antonio Bay, headed south past Blackjack Peninsula in the Intra-coastal waterway, then turned east to the southern end of Matagorda Island. The salt-water spray in our face was exhilarating on this 20-minute boat ride. It was an average lovely, hot, humid, Texas summer morning when we reached the 57,000-acre Matagorda Island, one of the Texas Barrier Islands. Trucks and vans shuttled the people and our gear over to the Wynn lodges.

We divided ourselves into four groups with one USFWS biologist in charge of two or three HLCS members. As we reviewed data sheets and sampling methods and prepared to head into the field, the first report of a Texas Horned Lizard came in. Adolfo Cantu, the maintenance worker, had spotted a large female near one of the workshops. She gave us a great chance to put the data collection methods into practice.

Ruthann Panipinto and I were assigned to group 4 with Darrin Welchert in charge. We headed off to the dunes and on the road sharp-eyed Ruthann spotted a tiny baby Texas Horned Lizard (*Phrynosoma cornutum*) on the road. We dutifully took length and weight measurements, recorded the vegetation where we spotted this little one and took a survey of ants within five meters of our find.

As we approached the dunes,

the USFWS biologists were stunned to see that a 20 X 10 foot wall of sand had eroded away at the end of the road. In the previous week Matagorda received 15 inches of rain, and the pooled water was forcing new channels to the Gulf. There were puddles and ponds everywhere which helped to cause a bloom of mosquitoes the likes of which I had never seen. There are at least 76 species of mosquitoes found in Texas and it seemed like we were in the middle of a convention. Once, while we were taking data and forced to stay in one place, I counted 50 mosquitoes on Darrin's cap. (This doesn't include the hundreds more that were on his neck, shirt, and legs.) A well-placed slap could easily kill five or six at a time. Blood from engorged female mosquitoes stained all our clothing. I guess this population explosion wasn't too surprising. I read that a square foot of damp sand could contain 10,000 mosquito eggs just waiting for the next rain to fill the puddle. Once the rain came, a fully developed embryo could hatch from these eggs in ten minutes. Most of the mosquitoes feasting upon us appeared to be the large dark Purple Rain Mosquito (*Psorophora cyanescens*). It took a wash of deet and the best that modern chemistry could supply to keep those blood-sucking swarms partially at bay. Enough about the mosquitoes already. You get the point. I think it's amazing that we collected as much data as we did.

Back on the dunes, we found half dozen Six-lined Racerunners (*Cnemidophorus sexlineatus*) hiding among the purple Goat-Foot Morning Glories *(Ipomea pes-capre*), the waving heads of Sea Oats (*Uniola paniculata*), and bright yellow Beach Evening Primroses (*Oenothera drummondii*), but little else.

We met back at the dining hall for some sandwiches and to observe the USFWS taking blood samples from the two adult horned lizards collected, along with a Louisiana milk snake (*Lampropeltis triangulum*).

Afterwards many of us chose to go out to the beach for a little beachcombing and swimming (the other option was a nap). It was hot, but the water and ocean breezes were refreshing. It was obvious that this island beach wasn't one of the groomed and cleaned beaches like most of public areas of Padre or Galveston Islands. There was easily tons of plastic junk littering the sand for as far as the eye could see in both directions. Piles of seaweed, glass bottles, Styrofoam flats, driftwood, and plastic bottles that had been nipped by sea turtles were everywhere. It was a stunning sight to see. What was interesting was the research that showed ungroomed beaches like this held many more times the animal life than our typical sand-swept swimming beaches. Along the water's edge we found large Saw-Toothed Pen Shells (*Atrina serrata*), delicate white Channeled Duck Clams (*Raeta plicatela*), Giant Atlantic Cockles (*Laeviicardium robustum*), Disk Dosina (*Dosina discus*), and surprisingly few Conquina Shells (*Donax variabilis roemeri*). There were pieces of coral, barnacles, pumice, orange Speckled Crab (*Arenacus crabrarius*) and bright Calico Crab (*Hepatus epheliticus*) shells. Some of us were even lucky enough to find the exoskeletons (or "tests") of keyhole urchins, commonly known as sand dollars, and the tiny pea-crab, with eyes as bright as opals set on its perfectly round body.

After an hour or so on the beach we met back with the rest of the group for an early dinner of chicken fajitas. They were wonderful. We used this time to compare reports with the other groups. There were some very special finds.

After dinner Group 4 went out to search the roads that stretched out from our camp. We found a Western Slender Glass Lizard (*Ophisaurus a. attenuatus*) and a couple of pugnacious Western Cottonmouths (*Agkistrodon piscivorus leucostoma*). They both opened their mouths and showed us their white insides, in classic form. On the way home, Ruthann noticed a pair of red glowing eyes in a puddle in the road. We got out of the car and Darrin wrestled a two and a half foot American Alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*) off the road.

At 9:00 PM we regrouped and compared reports as darkness fell. Ruthann found a young cottonmouth by the door of our kitchen cabin that reminded everyone to wear their boots and use flashlights as they roamed

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Texas Horned Lizard found on the Matagorda Bay Survey.

the grounds. Also a large metallic-green Mud Fiddler (land) Crab (*Uca rapax*) was spotted scuttling across the road, while huge choruses of Eastern Narrowmouth Toads (*Gastrophryne olivacea*) bleated from the water pooled all around us.

A few gluttons went out again to explore the mysteries around the boat docks and didn't return until the wee hours of the morning.

Most of us had already crawled off and found our bunks. The hum of the generator hid many of the night sounds, but no one complained. The generator provided us with air-conditioned sleeping quarters, for which we were all thankful.

At 7:30 AM on Sunday we met for our fruit and granola bar breakfast. A pair of Aplomado Falcons (*Falco femoralis*) were perched across the compound from us. They classically hunt in pairs and it looked like they were searching for breakfast.

This time Group 4 searched the roads and fields around our cabins. We found the same female Horned Lizard another group discovered yesterday by the tool shed but not much else besides whiptails. Like always the mosquitoes were rugged.

After this, our last survey, we packed up, ate a little fruit and were once again trucked over to the boats. Many of us didn't want to return back to our homes and jobs, but we did. Brown Pelicans (*Pelecanus occidentalis*) and Magnificent Frigatebirds (*Fregata magnificens*) in the bright skies above and Atlantic Bottlenose Dolphins (*Tursiops truncates*) in the water below escorted us on our journey back to the mainland and the "real" world. What a great trip!

List of herp species encountered:

- Texas Horned Lizards (*Phrynosoma cornutum*) – two adult females; four juveniles; one recapture
- Western Cottonmouth (*Agkistrodon piscivorus leucostoma*)
- Louisiana Milk Snake (*Lampropeltis triangulum*)
- Speckled Kingsnake (*Lampropeltis getulus holbrooki*)
- Slender Glass Lizard (*Ophisaurus a. attenuatus*)
- Six-lined Racerunner (*Cnemidophorus sexlineatus*)
- Keeled Earless Lizard (*Holbrookia propinqua*)

- not confirmed by capture; could represent a new record

- Ornate Box turtle (*Terrepene ornate*)
- Yellow Mud Turtle (*Kinosternon flavescens*)
- American Alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*)
- Eastern Narrowmouth Toad (*Gastrophryne carolinensis*)
- Gulf Coast Toad (*Bufo nebulifer*)

When Fish Jumped for a Sea of Stars

By Trey Roach

Bill Brooks is right. Of all the stuff we saw, mosquitoes outnumbered anything! They were launching by the squadrons every minute on the minute. But there was a lot more. Chad Stinson led my group and we saw a lot of the same things the others saw, but we saw other stuff too. I caught my own horny toad, learned how to use a GPS, measured, weighed, and made notes, some of which I didn't understand but did it anyway, and then took her (I learned how to tell the difference) back to where I found her. But, I forgot to give her a name so I'll do it now: Her name is Georgina; would have been George 'til I found out it was a girl.

Two other things were the best. One was that I helped Chad get the Ranger vehicle out of a wall of sand when he got stuck. Boy, was he ever stuck! I pushed and gave him directions and we got 'er out. The other thing was when we went down to the dock at night in the pitch dark. Since there weren't any lights on the island, it was real, real dark. But the sky was full of stars. You could see planets and the Milky Way and millions of stars, real plain. Then Chad told me to shine my light (it was a high-intensity kind) out over the water. I couldn't believe what happened. The fish, by the hundreds, started leaping real high out of the ocean. I don't know why they did it, but they did. It was like they were

trying to get to the sky and swim around in the stars. I didn't even think about the mosquitoes, but when I got back to the house I knew they had enjoyed my legs as much as I enjoyed the stars.

I really liked the trip. It's fun going out to places where there's not much, and going out to look for stuff that not many other people look for. And, I hope some day we can have horned toads at our family ranch, Crosswinds. I do all I can to keep the ant population strong so if we do ever get some, they'll have dinner on the table.

I really thank Chad Stinson, my group leader for helping me so much and I really liked Adolfo Cantu because he took care of the boats, the pick-ups and us. And he maintained everything on the island, mowed the grounds, checked everything out and then got to go fishing while we did the "hard" work.

Some Part of Myself
by Joyce Roach

I can only say, "Amen" to Bill's and Trey's reports. I have nothing to add except to express my deepest thanks to Lee Ann Linam for her work, for uniting HLCS with TPWD and USFWS for an important task. Lee Ann, you raised our sights, caused us to look both under our noses to the ground on which I carefully walked, ran, stumbled, fell, hopped and jumped and to the horizons where earth and sky meet suggesting endless possibilities; to the ocean's beaches and the boundless sea beyond. The earth yielded up some of her secrets that week-end and we each, in our own way, took them to ourselves, making us a little different, perhaps a little better, than we were before, but certainly longing for ... well, what each of us longs for that only nature satisfies. We weren't just looking for horned lizards; we were seeking some part of ourselves.

Debi's New Neighbor in New Mexico

Debi T. Maucione
Ph.D. Geology

I recently noticed my new neighbor, a healthy short-horned lizard, while walking my dogs. The local environment here is national forest interface (Lincoln National Forest in the southern Sacramento Mountains) with a suburban, partially developed neighborhood. The elevation is ~7800 feet. Nearby vegetation is mixed conifer and scrub oak/maple.

The local area rock formation is called the Yeso Formation and it contains a lot of reds and yellows. This lizard has been sunning itself along a dead-end dirt road in the early morning and late afternoon hours, and may make its home under a large limestone block on the verge.

The red/brown markings are different than most other horned lizards I've observed in the southern Sacramento Mountains. It reminds me of a miniature dinosaur, which appeals to a geologist and the kid in all of us!

Editors note:
Debi told us that this is a pregnant female. She added the watch for scale.

Note from Wendy Hodges, past HLCS President:
This species gives birth to live young. It probably happened some time in July is my guess, but you never know. The female gives birth to her young in a clear membranous sack that they break out of. You may or may not see them around her. Once she gives birth, she does not provide any true maternal care, but may stick around them for a little while.

The Horned Lizard in Literature, Music Lyrics, and Movies Contest

The Horned Lizard Conservation Society is holding a contest! It is for everyone and anyone, whether you are a member or not. The person who sends us the most references to the horned lizard in literature such as books and poetry (nothing scientific), music lyrics, and movies made for entertainment (no educational TV shows or documentaries) in the approved format will win. The literature and music must be published and in the public domain and the movies must also be in the public domain.

First prize is a painted set of Texas Horned Lizard family members donated by Tom McCain. Tom has a company named Horny Toad Connection, Inc. which creates and sells life-like horned lizards as figurines and jewelry. His website with pictures is: www.hornedlizardcreations.com. It is also a great website if you would like to see what the different species look like.

Second prize is *Horned Toad Canyon* by Joyce Gibson Roach. This is an illustrated book about a horned lizard and his experiences in the desert.

Third prize is a choice of an HLCS t-shirt or a hat.

Required formats:

Books – Title, ISBN number (optional but nice), author, chapter, page number, excerpt with the reference

Songs – Title, composer, verse, Album or CD name where it can be found, excerpt with the reference

Poetry - Title, poet, stanza, book or website where is can be found, excerpt with the reference

Movies – Title, director, movie genre, date of release, description of the section of the movie in which the reference is made, any lead actors' names

We will need to have enough information to validate the entries so if you do not provide this information we may not be able to validate.

Two examples are:

: *The Red Pony* by John Steinbeck. ISBN number 01401.77361. Chapter III. Page 57. Excerpt: "Jody had seen the thorny crown of a horny-toad moving under the dust of the road. His grimy hand went out and grasped the spiked halo and held firmly while the little beast struggled. Then Jody turned the horny-toad over, exposing its pale gold stomach. With a gentle forefinger he stroked the throat and chest until the horny-toad relaxed, until its eyes closed and it lay languorous and asleep."

: Song: "Goodbye Yellow Brick Road" by Elton John from the Album *Goodbye Yellow Brick Road*. Fourth verse. Excerpt:

"Back to the howling old owl in the woods,
Hunting the horny back toad.
Oh I've finally decided, my future lies
Beyond the yellow brick road."

Send entries to Joyce Roach at jroach35@earthlink.net

Contest entries must be sent by January 15, 2007. This should give interested contestants enough time to collect the information and submit it.

Any questions can be sent to Lee Ann Linam. We will then review and validate the submissions then publish results in the newsletter.

This is a big contest with big prizes, don't wait until the end to submit. Start today!

HLCS slide bank

More Amateur Photography

*Regal Horned Lizard (*Phrynosoma solare*) taken by Melissa Amarello, Biological Science Technician for the US Geological Survey. Location of pictures is in Avra Valley, Arizona (northwest of Tucson) on March 28, 2004.*

From Melissa: "That particular individual was living at a dump - which I believe was the ruins of an old cotton gin. It is a totally ugly place (I'm sure the locals want to "clean it up"), but a great place to find reptiles! It is a regular field trip for the University of Arizona herpetology class and usually doesn't disappoint.

Other than that, my thoughts on horned lizards in general are that I miss them terribly as I live in northern California now! In the Tucson area, they are hardy little guys that seem to make a go of it in pretty disturbed areas (suburbs, dumps, etc.). I worked on/near a golf course there and we had a very healthy population of horned lizards, as well as everything else herp-wise that you would expect in the Sonoran desert upland."

Texas Horned Lizards taken by Susan Goss in her backyard in Chaparral, New Mexico, July, 2006.

From Susan: "To make the horned lizards happy, I have allowed all the ants to live here so there is plenty of food. I also keep a dish with water outside for the animals and lizards (not sure if they utilize it, but the frogs sure do). I have left many yuccas around and have seen the horned lizards hiding in the dead leaves at the base of the yucca....they blend right in with the dusty brown leaves."

Susan said she is going to make more hiding spots for them and has restricted the yard to separate dog and lizard territories. Thanks, Susan for taking good care of the lizards.

Election News and Member Surveys

By Bill Brooks
Election Nominations Committee Chair

A hardy thanks to the HLCS members who sent in their National Election Ballots & Survey form. I am proud to announce that our slate of national officers passed unanimously. Congratulations to our new national HLCS officers:

- *National President*, Lee Ann Linam
- *President-Elect*, Joyce Roach
- *Secretary-Treasurer*, Rollo Newsom

This set of officers takes effect November 1, 2006.

The future of the Horned Lizard Conservation Society looks brighter with such dedicated and talented individuals at the helm.

I will continue to accept Member's Surveys until the end of October.

Texas Chapter News

By Bill Brooks

For the 3rd year the HLCS had an information and sales booth at Tim Cole's Austin Reptile Expo on Aug. 26 & 27. We had great fun visiting with old friends and networking with folks from other reptile conservation groups.

Thanks go out to Bill Brooks and Carolyn Todd for manning our booth.

Bill Brooks at the HLCS booth at the Austin Herp Expo, August 26 & 27, 2006. Photo taken by Michael Smith of the Dallas-Fort Worth Herpetological Society and the Box Turtle Partnership of Texas.

Please renew your annual HLCS membership!!!

HLCS depends on its membership for its conservation and educational presence in the community.

Categories for *annual* memberships include:
Regular $25
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Family ..... $25 Each additional family member $10
Contributing $50
Corporate $250

Lifetime membership $300

HLCS National News

Message from the President
By Lee Ann Linam

Well, at long last I write this letter with some measure of legitimacy. Thank you to everyone who mailed in their ballots for national elections (where were those friends of mine who were supposed to submit write-in candidates instead???), but thank you especially to Joyce Roach and Rollo Newsom, who stepped forward to serve HLCS in the other elected offices. You meet the nicest people in HLCS, and I hope you'll have the chance in the next couple of years to find out just how nice (and capable) Joyce and Rollo are!

I've found myself addicted to herp listserves over the past couple of weeks, but not for the reasons you might expect. Like a lot of folks who consider themselves scientists, I'm deeply saddened by the death of Steve Irwin, and I've been reading what many herpetologists are now saying about the Crocodile Hunter. Many biologists had qualms with his flamboyance, his risk-taking, and his method of interacting with wild animals, but, through all the discussions, there seems to be one strong consensus: His enthusiasm single-handedly caused many, many people to become fascinated with the underappreciated segments of the animal kingdom. I know—my children and I were some of those people.

A Tribute to Steve Irwin:

"It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; because there is not effort without error and shortcomings; but who does actually strive to do the deed; who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotion, who spends himself in a worthy cause, who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst, if he fails, at least he fails while daring greatly. So that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."

Teddy Roosevelt

Enthusiasm—I think that's the ticket for our effectiveness as an organization and perhaps the key to conservation as a whole. Some of our members love horned lizards because they grew up playing with them, some of us are fascinated with them because we are fascinated with biology, but we've got to remember that there are still folks out there that haven't had that eye-opening encounter with nature. They still think St. Augustine is prettier than bare dirt and bunch grasses. They still think of ants as pests. They think more highways and lower gas prices are a good thing. And, Heaven help us, some of them still think horned lizards are ugly!

Can we be that voice of enthusiasm for horned lizards and the habitats on which they depend? Can you take the message into a local school or our booth to a local festival? Can you help with a committee position or come up with a new conservation or fund-raising initiative? Have you shared with us your vision for HLCS by returning your member's questionnaire? Crikey--horned lizards are cool! Let's keep Steve's message of enthusiasm going.

Some relevant websites

http://www.qld.gov.au/announcements/steve_irwin.html - to send a letter of condolence to Irwin's family

http://www.wildlifewarriors.org.au/ - to make a donation to Irwin's conservation foundation

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