







CONINGHAM OPEN DAY



WILDCARE SNIPPETS



**2011 MONEY PAGES** 







#### **Editorial**

In this edition of Wildtimes, along with the normal celebration of Wildcare achievements, I have highlighted our native animal rescue and rehabilitation groups. These 5 groups and their hundreds of volunteer wildlife carers are sometimes the forgotten part of Wildcare's team 'caring for wild places, wildlife and cultural heritage'.

So have a look at our special feature on page 4. And more importantly, this is a special opportunity to get involved as a carer yourself. The groups can provide training, usually one on one, and help you get started caring for injured and orphaned native animals at home. Give someone in your area a call.

Wildtimes 42 will be my last as editor. For 4 years it has been an incredibly rewarding experience, but it's time to move on. So thanks to all those who have contributed words, images even just helpful hints over my time as editor.

I especially want to thank our partners who have helped in the production process. Angela Shipp in Launceston has handled (and I hope will continue to handle) the graphic design. Ange is always ready to put in extra hours to meet a deadline and add her own special touch to the final product. Ben Britten at Print Mail Logistics has helped us move from the 'dark ages' to the 21st century. We can now deliver Wildtimes to around 5,000 members through a combination of email and automatically parceled paper versions in clear plastic sleeves.



Alastair Ross releasing a Wedge-tailed Eagle for Central North Wildlife Care and Rescue. See more on page 4.

No more 'stuffing around'.

So thanks to all. Have a great summer.

Craig Saunders

### **WILDCARE Gift Fund Donations**

The following generous donations to the WILDCARE Gift Fund have been received since our last edition:

#### Donations of between \$100 and \$1000

Ingrid McCaughey, Phil Wyatt, Chris Arthur, Ross Baguley, David Bellette, Patrick O'Neill, Carolyn Pradun, Nathan Outerbridge,

#### **Donations up to \$100**

Andrew Smith, Tracey Simpson, Jo and Peter Moulton, Kate Scarlett, Debbie Lustig, Rodney Nelson, Kirri Hardy, Gus McKay, Donald Kimball, Geoff Wilkins, Craig Wood, Chris Allchin, Brenton Head, Elizabeth Drew, Michael Banfield, Elizabeth Wilkinson, Tara Tuatai, Michael Dickins, Jon Spicer-Bell, Glen Pacey, Leonard Watterson, Marianne Gee, Tessa Moodie, Wonne Wong, Donna Sward, Cathie Cranney, Lena Linblad

### **Wildtimes Publication Schedule**

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1 April 2012 1 May 2012

44 1 August 2012 1 September 2012

45 1 December 2012 1 January 2013

Submissions to Wildtimes Editor at wildtimes@wildcaretas.org.au

#### ON THE FRONT COVER:

Teena Hanslow from Southern Wildlife Rescue and Care with orphaned Bennetts Wallaby. See our special feature on page 4.













### **Maria Island Lime Workshop**

World Heritage Area buildings at Darlington on Maria Island received a fresh coat of lime wash as part of a workshop run by the Parks and Wildlife Service on the island recently.

The practical workshop was aimed at providing a basic introduction to lime as a component in heritage building restoration.

It included information about lime types, preparation of rock lime for use in mortar and lime wash, demonstrations and safety aspects of preparation, basic repairs to damaged lime mortar and brickwork in a heritage precinct.

Participants put their newly acquired skills into practice with the application of lime wash to some of the Darlington buildings.

Parks and Wildlife Service Historic Heritage section leader Mike Nash, Historic Heritage officer Peter Rigozzi and Maria Island acting senior ranger Chris Howard, teamed up resources, expertise and leadership to deliver the workshop on 24 and 25 September.

Valuable technical support was offered by Tasmanian Heritage Masonry's Edrei Stanton, who was on the island while conducting other heritage works.

His knowledge and experience proved to be a most useful contribution to the learning outcomes for all participants.

Carol Armstrong, of the Port Arthur Historic Site Management Authority who attended as a volunteer, expressed her satisfaction with the overall experience and the opportunity to return to Maria Island along with her partner, 31 years after they were there with the Army undertaking construction tasks.

"A particularly interesting aspect of the weekend was that the whole lime wash process was explained in detail. It was not just an 'activity', it was an educational experience" Carol said.

"We were able to participate and learn about the process from the creation of lime wash to the application on the walls, to the end stage of seeing the finish 'cure' on the buildings.

"We were provided with enough skills and knowledge to feel confident enough to undertake these tasks again in the future. It was also extremely rewarding to know that we were able to give of our time in this meaningful way. Of course, it helped enormously that the weather on Maria Island was at its spectacular best – an absolutely magic weekend."

Other workshop participants were seasoned Wildcare volunteers who regularly contribute their time and effort to undertake works on the island and other sites.

They were full of praise for the value of the learning and hands-on experience.

Participants put their skills to the test applying fresh lime wash to the bakery, bread store and administration centre in the Darlington precinct.

Acting senior ranger Chris Howard said: "To see the buildings glistening in the early morning light, cleaned and glowing, was great"



Maria Island volunteers test their lime wash skills

Staff plan that the event will become a regular part of the Maria Island activity calendar.

Liz Wren Parks and Wildlife Service

Department of Primary Industries, Parks, Water and Environment

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# Wildcare Native Animal Rescue and Rehabilitation

I'm sitting at my desk inside the Parks and Wildlife Service office at Huonville paying the bills in my capacity as Wildcare treasurer.

The front door bell tinkles and in walks Louise to chat with admin officer Brad. I'm sitting just metres away and can easily hear the conversation. Louise has dropped in to report a severely injured black swan by the roadside some kilometers from town. Can someone from the Parks and Wildlife Service do something about it?

There is no one in the office except Brad and myself so we can't help much. Brad fortunately has a direct line to Wildlife Management Branch at the Department of Primary industries, Parks, Water and the Environment (DPIPWE) so he gives them a call.

Patsy Davies and Julie-Ann Archer at DPIPWE run a fantastic service assisting the public with wildlife management, but of course they are in central Hobart and must also rely on a very small paid workforce and more commonly a wide network of volunteer. That network includes many volunteer animal carers, and also Friends of Carers (a group of volunteers dedicated to collecting injured wildlife and delivering them to carers or vets). Many of the carers are working independently, usually at home, and many others are part of support groups such as the Wildcare native animal rescue and rehabilitation groups..

Our very name 'Wildcare' suggests care of things wild. In recent years we have put a lot of energy into caring for wild places but we shouldn't forget that Wildcare is also about caring for our wild animals or native wildlife.

Around the state Wildcare has five branches or affiliates working in the area of native animal rescue and rehabilitation.

In general each of these groups provides wildlife management services including:

Phone contact for advice on the handling of injured and orphaned wildlife

Collection or drop off service for injured and orphaned wildlife

Rehabilitation and re-release facilities for native wildlife

Mentoring, training and information for new carers and the general public

The table with this article summarises contact details for each of these groups. In particular each of these groups welcomes with open arms enquiries from anyone wishing to join the carer network, regardless of previous experience or qualifications.

In addition to the information in the table here is a brief introduction to each of our native animal rescue and rehabilitation groups.

#### Southern Wildlife Rescue and Care (SWRC)

Teena and her team of 20-30 carers are the only Wildcare native animal group in the south of the state and have recently taken over from the group known as Injured and Orphaned Bush Babies South. Apart from the standard care services SWRC runs regular training workshops and concentrates on working with local government (councils) to raise public awareness of wildlife issues. SWRC has recently received funding support from Wildcare and the Southern Midlands Council.

In 2014 SWRC will host (in partnership with Wildcare Inc) the Australian Wildlife Rehabilitation Conference (see www.awrc.org.au).



Julia Butler-Ross shares her skills with preschoolers











Teena Hanslow's bandicoot

#### Central North Wildlife Care and Rescue (CNWCR)

CNWCR runs a variety of community activities from the Forthside Wildlife Education Centre as well as participating in community events and delivering talks to colleges and schools. In the immediate future CNWCR projects will include:

A Responsible Cat Ownership campaign through the NW community including schools. This is being run in conjunction with the RSPCA and involves a community committee.

An Education Resource Package for local schools, so that they can include wildlife studies in their curriculum

Development of walking tracks on the Ravenhill property to provide 'walk and talk' opportunities for special interest groups like Birds Tas, Aus Plant Society, Fungi and orchid specialists, scouts, walking clubs etc.

Survey of the distribution of birds of prey on the NW coast with special emphasis on Masked Owls and White Goshawks.

A variety of special interest talks and workshops such as understanding reptiles, birds of prey, anatomy and physiology of birds, caring and rescuing wildlife etc.

### Teena Hanslow's wallaby. Native Animal Rescue (NAR)

Lorraine and her team of around 25 carers work tirelessly for native animals in the north of the state. When I managed to get Lorraine on the phone recently she was madly preparing for the NAR annual fundraising function at an Open Garden in Launceston. Lorraine and the team will provide one on one training and mentoring for new carers and await your call now!

#### Wildcare Wildlife Rescue and Rehabilitation (WWRR)

Judy Synnott and her team of 20 carers on the north west coast are seeking funds to build a new group meeting venue. In the meantime the team is always keen to welcome new carers and can provide one on one training and mentoring. Give Judy a call.

#### Wildcare Native Wildlife Rescue Birralee

Debbie Everson is driven by a love of our native wildlife to be one of the most valued carers in her area. Debbie is very keen to welcome new carers and is currently seeking funds to build new possum and wombat enclosures and for a baby marsupial Intensive Care Unit.

#### Wildcare Inc: Native Animal Rescue and Rehabilitation Groups

Group Name	Area of Operation	Contact	Contact for General Enquiries (including	<b>24 hour Contact</b> (for advice on Wildlife	Email
			joining as a Carer)	Management)	
Southern Wildlife Rescue and Care	Southern Tasmania	Rachel Meyers	0466 888 107	0439 190 052	teenamareeh@gmail.com
Central North Wildlife Care and Rescue	Central North West: Port Sorell to Penguin and south around the Sheffield and Cradle Mt districts	Julia Butler Ross	(03) 6428 3824	0409 978 064	tasfauna@harboursat.com.au
Native Animal Rescue	Central North	Lorraine de Weys	(03) 6326 3502	0417 108 596	hde55962@bigpond.net.au
Wildlife Rescue and Rehabilitation	North West: Devonport to the West Coast	Judy Synnott	0407 434 739	0407 434 739	judy.synnott@bigpond.com
Wildcare Native Wildlife Rescue Birralee	Central North including Northern Midlands	Debbie Everson	(03) 6396 1408	0438 003 543	hemboldgreatdanes@hotmail.com



### **Coningham Information Day: Inviting Community into the Reserve**

Coningham Nature Recreation Area is a 500 hectare Reserve on the coast of the D'Entrecasteaux Channel just south of Snug. It is a superb peri-urban reserve that offers wonderful views, great recreational opportunities and has significant conservation values.

Visitors can walk or ride the many tracks that pass through or around the Reserve, and fishing and orienteering are popular. White-bellied sea eagles, wedge-tailed eagles, white goshawks, forty-spotted pardalotes, swift parrots and many more make bird watching rewarding. The Reserve provides habitat for many small mammals such as quolls and bandicoots, and we regularly see scats from Tasmanian devils.

A generous grant from Wildcare enabled us and PWS to hold an Information Day to highlight the biodiversity and recreational values of the Reserve and its management and to talk to our Never too young to learn about the coast neighbours about how they could help us manage threats to these values.

In particular, we wanted to draw attention to the incursion of weeds such as declared weed Erica lusitanica (Spanish heath) and various environmental weeds that spread from adjacent properties.

We thought it would be fun to invite other organisations to join us and so on the big day – Saturday 15th October - we were joined at the Reserve by Kingborough Council, the Southern Coastcare Association of Tasmania (SCAT), NRM South, the South East Tasmanian Aboriginal Corporation (SETAC) and local group Coningham and Lower Snug Community Association (CALSCA).



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Snug Primary School, where we have been working for the past year on a Wildsc'ool project, had also prepared a display on the children's Wildsc'ool activities and the 'Oggie Moggie Swamp' - a fictional place that demonstrated how animals adapt to their environment, and we were delighted that both teachers involved with the project attended on the day.

Pre-event planning sessions had ensured we had most things covered, but as everyone who tries to organise outdoor activities in Tasmania knows, we could not control the weather. Looking at the forecast for the day, we were pretty worried about this and confided our fears to BJ, Bushcare Officer for Kingborough Council.

BJ looked at us in astonishment and said "But we're Tasmanian!" And of course that was borne out on the day. In spite of the weather, which was windy with heavy showers interspersed with sunny periods, we estimate that between 80 - 100 visitors came.

Disregarding the weather they went on orchid hunts, searched for invertebrates in the dam, took part in the beach activity, talked weeds, discussed indigenous history, watched the PWS fire crew show off their new truck and enjoyed the sausage sizzle.

As hoped, some of the neighbouring property owners attended and it was obvious that a significant percentage were very concerned by the fire hazard they perceive the Reserve poses to their properties.

This concern stems from memories of a severe wildfire in the Reserve in February 2008 during which houses in Coningham were threatened, although none were lost.

Initially it was confronting to have our neighbours criticise the Friends' efforts in the Reserve. Particular bones of contention were the large Sydney golden wattles (garden escapees) PWS had cut and left to rot down near the fire break and white gums the Friends had planted with the school along a firebreak that PWS has been reducing the width of since 2011.

However we were able to explain that these actions fitted within the 2010 Management Plan for the Reserve, which recommended reducing the width of the extremely wide

...continued on page 7









### **Spring Clean at Robey's Farm**

Robey's Farm on South Maria Island received some much needed attention over three days early this month.

A passionate and hard working group of Wildcare volunteers assisted in the clearing of bracken and wind fall material around the farm house. Iron sheets and debris that had been scattered throughout the surrounding area were also collected and stored away.

The volunteers also assisted with the removal of the Robey's Bridge which had been severely damaged over time and was deemed unsafe.

The works were undertaken to provide the farm with fire protection and to enable closer inspection of the condition of footings and guttering. Further maintenance work is planned in the near future, hopefully around April and May next year when another volunteer working bee will be organised.

The works crew consisted of members from Friends Of Maria Island and was coordinated by Sam Tacey and Nick Whitely from the Parks and Wildlife Service.

The weekend was not just all work. Ranger Sam Tacey said the trip to the site was quite special as some fantastic weather enabled them to drop most of the works crew in via boat.

"The trip showed some people the spectacular coast line and Marine reserve that surrounds beautiful Maria Island for the first time up and close" Sam said.

The workers were well catered for as tea was provided and

cooked for all, with some fresh salads and BBQ on the menu. "It was not master kitchen, but no one was left hungry I am sure" Sam said.

Sam and Nick were appreciative of the volunteers' efforts and said a lot of what was achieved in such a short period of time would not have been possible without their help and hard

(Wildtimes readers may be interested in our book review of Kathy Gatenby's beautiful story of original settlers Viv and Hilda Robey published in Wildtimes 41 in August 2011)

Stella Rodriguez Parks and Wildlife Service



The volunteer team at Robeys farmhouse

#### ...continued from previous page

firebreaks for environmental reasons. In addition, we explained that the white gums will eventually provide habitat for fortyspotted pardalotes and form a corridor with some very large white gums in adjoining private properties, including in the properties of some of the people complaining!

Eventually we realised that we had invited comment and we must be prepared to justify our actions. It helped that the PWS fire crew - the experts - backed up our comments.

So what did we learn from holding the Information Day?

We learnt how generous and supportive organisations supporting groups such as ours are. We can't speak too highly of the many people who gave up their weekend, and much planning time before, to ensure the day was a success.

We learnt that people will come out on the worst of days and will engage with activities they are interested in.

We learnt that one of the most important results of such a day is the contacts made.

We learnt that our group must communicate more with our neighbours about what we are doing and why. We also learnt that this communication can be uncomfortable!

We learnt that organising such a large event is very energy sapping and time consuming!

As can be seen, we had a lot to learn! Hopefully the Reserve will profit from these lessons. We will follow up on the many contacts we have made which may result in several new activities we can offer to the school and other Reserve users. Particular contacts we see as being fruitful are those with SETAC who are keen to develop a food trail, SCAT and NRM South who may be able to offer us assistance with coastal issues and CALSCA, who may be able to help us communicate with neighbours. In discussion with PWS we have decided that next we may run a series of one-off activities to highlight the Reserve attributes. These could include plant identification, weed removal on private property, bird watching, and recreational activities such as bushwalking or bike riding. We will try to implement a program incorporating some of these during the summer school holidays - once we get our breath back!

Jean Taylor

Friends of Coningham Nature Recreation Area







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### **Snippets**

Our roving reporter is out and about around the state looking over the shoulders of some of our thousands of volunteers. Here are some snippets of news that have come in to head office.

#### **New Wildcare Group on Bruny Island**

The formation of a new branch of WILDCARE is an exciting event, both for the individuals who are commencing their journey and relationship with this magical place and for the wider WILDCARE members.

On a spectacular Tuesday in October, in a quiet and beautiful corner of north Bruny Island 20 people gathered to hear, see and touch the history of the Bruny Island Quarantine Station. With the help of local legend Kathy Duncombe, this place through stories came alive.

After a BBQ lunch, provided by the PWS staff, the first meeting of the Friends of Bruny Island Quarantine Station was held under the shade of a stand of black gums. The group is interested in repairing and maintaining the site, increasing public appreciation of the Station and is already planning its first Open Day.

The group plans to hold Open Days in January & February 2012, which will incorporate a fully guided tour of the site.

Further enquiries to either: President Kathy Duncombe on 62606287 (kdunc@netspace.net.au) or Secretary Peter Williams (peterfwill@gmail.com)



Volunteers inspect memorial at Bruny Quarantine Station

#### Hi Ho – It's off to Work at Coningham

Friends of Coningham (with assistance from Friends of Freycinet and Friends of Woodvine) were seen recently heading into the bush to try out their new gear purchased earlier this year with a grant from the Wildcare Internal Grants Program. Volunteers at Coningham, led by the weeder extrordinaire Jean Taylor, have been battling the dreaded Spanish Heath (Erica Lusitanica) since 2002... and they are winning. Contact Jean on 6267 4870 to join in.



#### **Snake Island Revisited**

Long serving volunteers from the Friends of Snake Island (aka Tasmanian Sea Canoeing Club!) paddled and rowed to this small island close to the North Bruny coastline in the D'Entrecasteaux Channel recently to check on the weed status of the island. Just to prove you can't turn your back on these nasties they spent most of the day removing vigorous blackberries, eating cake and chatting between spring showers and bright sunshine. Interested in assisting this group: contact Jean Jackson on 6223 7446



Snake Island Volunteers Hiding Blackberry Canes

#### Freycinet in September

Volunteers from Friends of Freycinet joined Parks and Wildlife Service staff for an extra long weekend working bee in September. Volunteers assisted with general maintenance around the Park Visitor Centre, in particular painting seats at the Freycinet outdoor cinema.



Volunteers Mike Bowden, Greg Kidd and Dave Harris checking to see if the paint has dried at Freycinet

#### Peter Shepherd Settles in to Lake St Clair

The Wildcare Tasmania International Nature Writing Prize winner, Peter Shepherd, recently arrived at Lake St Clair for a two week residency. The writer's residency is part of the prize he won for his essay "In the Land of Nod". He also received \$5000 cash and return airfares to Tasmania.

Peter, from Brogo in southern NSW, says that winning the 2011 award represents a long-awaited breakthrough." The prize has been, for some years, both my inspiration and my big stick. It has led me, each time I have entered, to a new level in my writing."

While at Lake St Clair, Peter was based in Manuka, a basic twobedroom cabin at Cynthia Bay. Local staff, including ranger Barry Batchelor, were on hand to welcome Peter when he was brought to Lake St Clair by prize coordinator and PWS interpretation manager, Peter Grant.

Peter Grant points out that Lake St Clair has developed something of a tradition for hosting writers and artists. "Generalising, it's really interesting the way free-flowing creative types get on so well with the systems/procedurestrained ranger staff. I think each learns from the other, and PWS is all the richer for hosting artists in this way."

Peter Shepherd's winning essay was published in Wildtimes 41 in August 2011.



Peter Shepherd and Barry Batchelor at Lake St Clair

#### Meeting the Minister

Wildcare elected co-chair Will Forsyth made the most of an opportunity at the Parks and Wildlife Service 40th anniversary dinner recently to chew the ear of State Government Minister for Environment, Parks and Heritage Brian Wightman. Over recent years Wildcare has benefited greatly from a direct line to our politicians thanks largely to relationships developed by Will.



Will Forsyth and Minister Brian Wightman at the PWS Conference

#### Big thanks to volunteer groups in the South

Parks and Wildlife Service held an annual thankyou event for our community groups on the banks of the Huon River at Judbury on Sunday 30th October.

The event was a partnership between PWS, Huon Valley Council and Kingborough Council to celebrate the enormous contribution of care groups in the south.

A very enjoyable afternoon was had as members exchanged stories and experiences. A slide show presentation showcased the variety and enormous volume of work achieved by volunteers caring for their local reserve. More than 40 volunteer groups contribute to management of our reserves

within Kingborough and Huon Valley municipalities.

Senior ranger Peter Cusick attended on behalf of the Derwent and Huonville Field Centres and offered a sincere thanks to all volunteers.

Coningham Nature Recreation Area volunteer Jean Taylor spoke on behalf of volunteers thanking the land managers for putting the event on, saying acknowledgement of their efforts is very much appreciated.



Volunteers and Land Managers at Judbury

#### Whale Training Gets a Boost

Seen crossing the road in Ulverstone recently was a 7m long pilot whale, carried aloft by just 6 staff members from the Parks and Wildlife North west Regional Office! Yes, really! But the pilot whale in question was not the real thing but the brand new plastic model used by our Whale Rescue First Response Teams for training of whale rescue volunteers. The new training whale can be filled with water and/or air to closely mimic the real thing, showing volunteers that moving a 7m pilot whale is no easy feat.

The training whale was very quickly put into 'service' with its first outing at a training day at Orford on 13 November as part of the Triabunna Seafest festival.



Pilot Whale Crossing the Street in Ulverstone

#### Wildcare Gift Fund and Facebook Deliver Results for Orange Bellied Parrots

Victorian freelance journalist and regular volunteer for the Orange Bellied Parrot Recovery Program Debbie Lustig contacted Wildcare recently to see if we could provide a structure for receiving tax deductible donation for the program.

And of course we could oblige very easily through our Wildcare Gift Fund.

Debbie launched an appeal on the facebook page www.facebook.com/savetheobp and very quickly the total received has climbed to \$1,600.

The 'Save the OBP' fund will now be structured as a formal Natural Partner Fund within the Wildcare Gift Fund.



### **2012 Tasmanian Lighthouses Calendar**

"The lighthouses must remain an indelible feature in the soil of this territory whilst Van Diemen's Land remains above the water", said William Moriarty, Port Officer in Hobart in 1834. And an indelible feature they certainly became with six of the first twelve lighthouses in Australia being built in Tasmania. By the time the lighthouse on Tasman Island gave its warning flash to mariners in 1906 there were fifteen lighthouses on Tasmania's coast and offshore islands.

Stunning photographs of some of these iconic lighthouses feature in the latest in the series Tasmanian Lighthouses, calendars which have become collectors' items.

The images, donated by both professional and amateur photographers, include the lighthouses at Tasman and Maatsuyker Islands, Cape Bruny, Eddystone Point, Low Head, Mersey Bluff, Table Cape, Macquarie Harbour, and Currie Harbour on King Island.

Also featured is the Cape Wickham lighthouse, completed in 1861 and unique in that it is the tallest lighthouse in Australia.

The walls of the granite tower are three metres thick at the base and the unusual timber staircase contains eleven flights of 20 steps each. It celebrated its 150th anniversary in November this year.

This, the sixth in the much sought-after series of calendars, captures the essence of Tasmania's lighthouses and is once again produced by the Friends of Tasman Island and published by Tasmania 40°South magazine.

Working in partnership with the Tasmanian Parks and Wildlife Service this group of dedicated volunteers carries out many hundreds of hours of work each year towards the restoration and preservation of the natural and cultural heritage of Tasman Island

Thanks to sponsorship from the Cascade Brewery Company, Australian Maritime Systems and Tasmania 40°South, the Tasmanian Lighthouses Calendar is one of the major fundraising projects for the Friends of Tasman Island.

### **Tasmanian Lighthouses**



Galendar 2012

Cape Wickham Lighthouse King Island (photo John Ibbotson) Tasmanian Lighthouses Calendar 2012

Purchase of this magnificent limited edition calendar now will ensure that you are helping to support ongoing work on the island.

Calendars are available at selected book shops, newsagents and other local stores around the state or email friendsoftasmanisland@gmail.com to place your order! See also the Wildcare Shop on our website at www.wildcaretas. org.au for a calendar order form and other great wildcare products.

Friends of Tasman Island

### WILDCARE DISCOUNT SPONSORS

Wildcare wishes to thank the following sponsors offering discounts to Wildcare members:

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Sponsorship opportunities exist for businesses to support Wildcare and its members. Discount sponsors each receive a free acknowledgement in each edition of Wildtimes. For \$200 sponsors also receive a one eighth page display advertisement in 4 editions of Wildtimes. Contact our editor at wildtimes@wildcaretas.org.au for details.











# **2011 Wildcare Tasmania International Nature Writing Prize**

Here is another of the award winning entries from our 2011 Nature Writing Prize. Amanda's entry won one of the runner up prizes of \$250.

Amanda Curtin is a writer and freelance book editor. Her first novel, The Sinkings, was published in 2008, and a short story collection, Inherited, in November 2011 (both with UWA Publishing). Amanda fell in love with Mt Wellington—and Tasmania—when writer-in-residence at the Tasmanian Writers Centre in 2009.

### On the uses of the dead to the living

Amanda Curtin

In the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, the good citizens of Hobart took it into their heads to trek up into the mountain behind their city on weekends and construct timber holiday huts in secluded places with miraculous views. It's said that some of these structures were quite elaborate; one even boasted a piano. None have survived; they were all destroyed by bushfires during the last century.

You can find photographs on the net of what remains of a few—the foundations of stone chimneys, colonised by iridescent moss. There used to be more eclectic remnants of the history of humans at leisure, fragments blown about in the undergrowth to snag and rot on the fronds of ferns, or settle in crevices, catch in broken branches. But these were souvenired long ago, or have broken down into an archaeological mud.

I know they existed, though. I have held three things in my hands: a tortoiseshell comb, a pipe, the handle of a frying pan.

My grandfather, as a young man, used to go hiking up there.

Imagine that's it's 1832, it's London, it's a rattle of horse-and-carriage outside your terribly smart terrace house. A knock on the door and a servant brings you an envelope on a silver dish. You open it and find a mourning ring made of human hair and an invitation:

Sir

It was the earnest desire of the late Jeremy Bentham that his Body should be appropriated to an illustration of the Structure and Functions of the Human Frame. In compliance with this wish, Dr Southwood Smith will deliver a Lecture, over the Body, on the Usefulness of the Knowledge of this kind to the Community. The Lecture will be delivered at the Webb-Street School of Anatomy and Medicine, Web-Street, Borough, Tomorrow, at Three O'Clock; at which the honour of your presence, and that of any two friends who may wish to accompany you, is requested.

You go. Of course you do. If you were one of the twenty-five influential people specially chosen to receive this invitation, you would have leapt at the chance to witness the spectacle, to acquire such knowledge.

The philosopher-ethicist Jeremy Bentham had been a great proponent of law reform to make human bodies widely available for dissection and study by anatomy students, to spare the medical profession the indignity of having to resort to body-snatching. The passage of the Anatomy Act 1832 made it legal for him to donate his own remains, and he hoped it would encourage others to do the same. But the main source of supply of cadavers, courtesy of the Act, was not the

likes of those who attended Bentham's dissection. It was to be the unclaimed dead from poorhouses, the charity wards of hospitals—a way of making The Poor useful at least in death



Very utilitarian, you'd think. If you were one of the twenty-

My late grandfather would have wholly approved of recycling. He was a collector of string and newspaper. A hoarder of golden syrup tins and pickle jars and HP sauce bottles. A squireller of bent nails that could be straightened with a hammer and a bit of elbow grease, dry shards of old soap that could be boiled up into a new cake. Old candles, same thing—just melt them together in a handy tin and there you are. There was a use, and a reuse, for everything, and my grandfather could not see the logic in throwing a thing away before its time.

Tight, his daughter, my mother, called him.

Utilitarian is what he called himself.

It's not about saving money, it's about usefulness, he used to say. Usefulness and purpose. It gets my goat, what people throw away. Where's the respect in that?

This directed at my mother, who liked New, who liked Shiny.

There isn't enough room in the world to hang on to everything forever, said Grandma Isabella. Some things you just have to let go

My grandfather scowled at her and said it wasn't about hanging on to things for the sake of it, either, but it was time we took a good hard look at what we reckoned was waste, because most of it wasn't.

A man ahead of his time.

He was a Tasmanian, my grandfather, a Hobart boy who'd gone and fallen in love with Isabella Violet Simpson from Subiaco. They'd met by chance in Fremantle after he'd been demobbed and was on the journey home by sea.

Live on an island a hop-skip from the South Pole? No fear, not likely, said Isabella. So Roy broke the news to his family in Hobart and then returned to the west, to stay, and he'd been happy enough about it. Decent prospects. A bit of sunshine.

But flat.

I was born in the shade of nothing more lofty than a scrubby



scarp, but there is something in me that responds to mountains with a sense of recognition, a pull, a rare, ineffable certainty that I am looking at a place I am meant to be. This looking, of course, is only on screen. I don't get out much any more.

I watch Mount Wellington by webcam, this chameleon, this island, this country, wholly entrancing to low-rise suburban eyes. I know, from my watching, that a mountain writes its own story. Sometimes it broods blue in billow cloud, floating ethereally as though untethered to the earth. And then it will become edgy and dangerous, witch green and dark as fairytales. At times it sets itself alight, sun burnishing red the dolerite seams of the Organ Pipes. Often I hear them shrilling in my ears.

Seduction by mountain. Must be a legacy from old Roy.

It's been twenty years since he died and I sometimes wonder what he would think of me now. Not in any state to be useful any more. Nothing to do but wait. Forty and nothing to show for it. Yes, that's what he'd say.

I don't think my grandfather had ever heard of Bentham, but they would have got along, those two. I've been reading about him on the net.

Bentham was determined to be useful beyond mortality. Not just through the philosophical writings he left behind. Not just through the knowledge gained by dissection of his body. He had grander ideas than that. After Southwood Smith's lecture, there would be nothing as banal as burial for Bentham's remains.

'It is my desire,' he instructed in his will, 'that the head may by preparation after the New Zealand manner be preserved, and the entire skeleton with the head above it and connected with it, be placed in a sitting posture, and made up into the form of a living body, covered with the most decent suit of clothes, not being black or grey, which I may happen to leave at my decease.'

The preserved body of Jeremy Bentham is displayed in a glass case at University College, London, although the grotesquely mummified head, desiccated to leather, has been replaced with a more acceptable wax replica. He is dapper and genial, bedecked in a wide-brimmed straw hat, one hand resting on his favourite walking-stick as though he's about to suggest a stroll around the gardens. Looking at the world as it looks at him. Bentham hoped that this bizarre means of dealing with the dead—'auto-iconisation', he called it—would be widely adopted. In a paper he was working on at the time of his death, he hinted at the many uses he envisaged for auto-icons, although he died before elucidating but a few.

Public statuary was one. Can't help smiling at the ego of a man who believed the living could be induced to smarten up their act, improve their moral fibre, by holding out to them the promise of everlasting public memorialisation as their reward, as was his. And then there was the prospect of shellacking the dead for use in landscape architecture. 'If a country gentleman had rows of trees leading to his dwelling, the auto-icon of his family might alternate with the trees.' Seeing the pattern here? Auto-iconisation wasn't for the masses.

When my grandfather died, his body was cremated, which flew in the face of everything my grandmother's family had always thought respectable. For them, paying one's respects meant gazing upon the departed laid out in an open casket, required the solemn trickling of sand between their fingers into a grave. But my grandfather insisted, leaving instructions in the same envelope as his will, his expired driver's licence, his birth certificate and forty-five annual membership cards affiliating him to the Miscellaneous Workers Union and its predecessors. He also stipulated that his ashes not be cast to the wind, to the ocean, but dug into the vegetable garden at home. Grandma Isabella said bollocks to that; he can't have been thinking clearly if he imagined she'd entertain the idea of eating broccoli and turnips fertilised by Roy. He'll stay on the mantelpiece, where he belongs, she said. Where I can keep an eye on him.

A lesson. The dead must rely on those left behind, and don't always get what they want.

When I'm able, I'm a champion recycler myself. Water, paper, food scraps, glass, plastics, aluminium—it's all reduce, reuse, recycle. These are necessary lessons we've all had to learn. And as for the uses of the dead to the living—well, you're preaching to the choir, Jeremy. Nobody understands better.

I have tried in vain to get them to reuse the syringes and tubing. The sheer waste of discarding all this paraphernalia after a single use scandalises me to the core. It's not like I'm suggesting they be reused for someone else, I said to the Silver Chain nurse who comes to my home, just for me. But there's the risk of infection from exposure to the air once supplies are taken from their hygienic packaging. They can't do it. They have their rules. I get that.

But still I wince at the careless tossing away.

I keep returning to those photographs of Mount Wellington on the net. They haunt me, those images of what's left, the mossy remains of dwellings deep in the bush, in the mountain's arms.

Imagine that it's 1900, it's a time more gentle, it's the middle-class exodus to the mountain on a weekend in January. Families and groups of friends are walking up the slopes, burdened with home on their backs to make seclusion in the wilderness more comfortable, more like—well, home. Home with a view. A view with scones and jam and canasta and a sing-song round the piano. Laughter and Moonlight Sonata bleeding into the oil of night, silencing the screech of devils, waking grey goshawks in their nests, startling spotted-tail quolls out hunting frogs. You'd think you were on the top of the world. You'd think the world was yours. You'd think all of this would be forever.

How strangely moving they are, these images of social detritus, their reminder of the ephemeral nature of individual human lives too infinitesimal, too insignificant even to register on the lifeline of a mountain. You can see how the traces are being erased by parasites and fungi, the mountain reclaiming small thickets that were, for a breath in the history of time, taken possession of by people who thought they could domesticate a mountain, turn it into some spectacular backyard.

If only that were an end to it. Mountain 1; humans 0. If only the worst people had ever done was to frighten the wildlife on Saturday nights.

The huts have disappeared but the mountain cannot undo it all, the everlastingness of the human print, the use made of its natural resources over time—water, timber, stone, skins. Visible on the summit are radio and television transmitters, the lookout, the interpretive centre—the ascendancy of new











religions. Devils, quolls and wedge-tailed eagles are among the endangered, and I watch the web, avid for news of new threats. I sign petitions to support protests against clearfelling, logging. I am shocked to know there's talk of a cable car.

My grandfather remembered watching teams of unemployed men manpowered to cut trees and clear scrub to create a sealed road, Pinnacle Drive, up to the summit of Mount Wellington. This was in the 1930s, a Depression project. He told me you could see the road gradually snaking its way up through the green. I imagine it pale and raised and mutilating. Like scar tissue.

But I'm only imagining; I've never been there.

One of Bentham's more bizarre suggestions was that auto-iconisation could serve the purposes of phrenology. Believers in this pseudo-science of the nineteenth century contended that the contours of the skull were maps of the cerebral and the psychological; that intellect, moral integrity, character traits, criminal leanings could be gauged by reading bumps on the head. Auto-icons would be welcomed by the phrenologist, Bentham wrote, adding to the number of 'subjects for the anatomico-moral instruction which belongs to him to administer.'

Imagine that it's 1860, it's a beautiful stately home in the country, it's a carriageway lined with poplars and elms and departed family members, twice varnished for maximum weatherproofing. A professor of phrenology is balancing on a ladder, probing the preserved heads of ancestors, taking measurements and notes and recording data for explication of the family line, making predictions about its future, your future. You are a Victorian. You don't know what to believe.

When Bentham wrote of phrenology and auto-icons, his tone was gently playful in places, but for all that he was half jesting, he was also half serious.

I think of the messages that might be found in the curves and planes of a human skull, a silhouette, an outline on a horizon, the profile of a mountain. There if you know how to read them.

Imagine it's 1920, it's April, it's a chill day on the mountain and you're a teenager from Hobart, out hiking. You stumble across the shell of a timber hut devoured by the fires of 1912, and in the surrounding bushland you uncover a litter of possessions distributed by the movement of rain and wind, the flow of mud, the scattering of curious fauna. Most are in pieces, mere fragments, but you spirit away a few you think might be useful. No harm done. Who else would want them?

When my grandfather died—oh, the things we found in his backyard shed, that monument to usefulness and purpose. True to his beliefs, he did recycle much of what he would not throw away. Grandma Isabella never bought a canister or a bowl or a bucket in her life, and every piece of conserved cloth, every old stocking, every scrap of iron and wire and foil found a practical place in the garden or in household repairs. Thrice-recycled bits of timber were eventually burned in the barbecue, and my mother, to this day, winces at the sight of newsprint because her father refused to spend good money on encouraging those rogues who turn trees into paper to wipe the arse of the common man.

But we also found more glass and plastic and tin than a family

could ever use, and a store of curiosities gathered over a long life that made me wonder whether old Roy was more of a sentimentalist than he cared to let on. Take those items he found while fossicking among the archaeological leavings on the slopes of Mount Wellington. He could have given Grandma Isabella the tortoiseshell comb. He could have smoked the pipe himself. He could have found a use, somewhere, for the robust handle of a frying pan. But for some reason he valued them enough for what they were to keep them, just for the sake of it. And to put them, once, in his granddaughter's hands.

Some day, when the waiting is over, I would like to go there, to see the mountain I watch on screen. To join some happy band of tourists rendered breathless not by bodily failure but by miraculous views. But the waiting list for what I need is long and I have no confidence my name will ever near the top, to fight it out with those others who are also a match, against whose lives the value of mine will be weighed. Sometimes the living must rely on the dead, and don't always get what they want.

Still, I can imagine.

It's spring, it's ozone, it's unadulterated joy, and I'm walking up the slopes, along the scar of Pinnacle Drive. I turn off the track and wander into the green, wander for hours, lose myself in cloud. I am searching for the remains of those holiday huts. If I listen very carefully, not with my ears but with that sense of having been claimed by a place not mine, perhaps I will find myself drawn to the sites in the bush where music once rang out through the trees, echoed through the Organ Pipes, floated down the Derwent to the sea. Moss-covered bumps in the contours of the mountain that few can read.

I sit beneath a tree, in decent clothes, not being black or grey, my face upturned. I am still as clouds sweep by and the canopy rustles and the mountain writes its story on me.

And perhaps, in this once-inhabited place, the natural world in motion now as I no longer am, I will simply cease to be, wear away over months, over years, a clothed figure in the forest. I do not imagine myself an example, an ornament, a vessel of knowledge. But perhaps, as I return to the earth, I can be useful again.

#### Sources

Title drawn from Thomas Southwood Smith, 'On the use of the dead to the living', Westminster Review, June 1824, and Jeremy Bentham, 'Auto-icon: or, farther uses of the dead to the living' (n.d.).

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### **Maatsuyker Island News**

#### **New President for Friends of Maatsuyker Island**

Friends new and old came together for Friends of Maatsuyker (FOMI) 8th AGM and dinner at Hotel Soho in Hobart on 4th October. Outgoing President Christian Bell reflected on the very productive past year for FOMI.

"We have successfully obtained external grants to assist with buildings maintenance on the island and to purchase equipment, formalised our partnership with PWS, assisted with caretaker selection and orientation, organised a stall at the 2011 Wooden Boat Festival (with Friends of Tasman and Deal Islands), hosted the Maatsuyker 120th anniversary celebrations, and completed two day trips and several working bees on the island." What a year!

Christian also reported the Maatsuyker Island Handbook continues to sell well (providing an ongoing source of income for general funds). (Wildcare members can order at the Wildcare Shop on our website).

The meeting elected Marina Campbell, past secretary and member of many island working bees as new president. Marina is joined on the committee by Vice-President (Fiona Taylor), Treasurer (Derek Inglis), Secretary (Sheryl Hamilton) and General Committee members (Christian Bell, Rosanna Cameron, Gwen Egg, Mike Emery, Ailsa Fergusson, Kate Hansford, and Jenny Scott).

Guest speaker Phil Smart presented the highlight of the evening – a fabulous talk about Maatsuyker's weather (including why the rainfall can be vertical, horizontal or uphill) and anecdotes from his 20 years association (and still going) with Maatsuyker Island through the Bureau of Meteorology.

Many past caretakers will know Phil from their weather observation training in Hobart before their departure for the island. A special treat also included a slide show by the most recent caretakers (Mark and Nicky) who had returned from Maatsuyker only the day before. FOMI looks forward to an even more productive and successful year in 2012.

#### **Recent Day Trip to Maatsuyker**

At 9pm on Monday 7 November 2011, ten very happy travelers with two FOMI guides (Sheryl Hamilton and Marina Campbell)

arrived back at Southport jetty over 15 hours since they departed that morning for the island. Marina reports.

"As always, we had a fantastic day. We left Southport jetty with the sun rising over Bruny Island. The sea was a bit 'lumpy' (as Dave Wyatt, Velocity skipper, describes it) as we went rounded Whale Head, South East and South Capes.

Thankfully the sea settled down for the last hour of the trip so the travelers could delight in the scenery and display from the Common Dolphins

Outgoing FOMI president Christian Bell, new president Marina Campbell and Phil Smart (Bureau of Meteorology) at the FOMI AGM recently leaping through the water and the Shy Albatrosses dipping their wings, just touching the water in flight.

Arriving at Alomes Gulch on Maatsuyker we were greeted by the Caretakers Meryl and Roger. After a steep and sometimes slippery climb, the travelers all felt they had arrived when we reached the Whim Shed.

The walk to the southern end of the island was spectacular with the Tea Tree (Leptospermum scoparium) coming into flower and a treat with the Christmas Bell (Blandfordia punicea) also in flower

It was also wonderful to see the improvements being made to the historic buildings.

Our trip back to Southport was relaxing and enjoyable with times of contemplation (rest) and times of chat about the day on Maat. We were again treated to the wonderful scenery, this time with the sun going down over Maatsuyker.

The Short-tailed shearwaters gathered on the water in rafts readying for their return to their burrows on Maatsuyker. I too look forward to the next time I can go to Maat."

(Marina Campbell and Gwen Egg will get their fair share of the island in 2012, planning to spend 6 months there as caretakers from February.)

#### **Another Chance to Visit Maatsuyker Island**

FOMI will be running another working bee on the island over 9 days 6-14 February 2012. The aim of this trip is to undertake follow-up weed control of blackberry, Hebe elliptica and montbretia which have been treated annually since 2004.

Volunteers will need to be fit and agile to be able to climb up, over and under the vegetation while walking up and down the slopes of Maatsuyker.

If you are interested and would like more information please email Sheryl Hamilton (Secretary FOMI) on wildcaremaatsuyker@gmail.com or phone 0448174298.

Ailsa Fergusson Friends of Maatsuyker Island





### **Volunteer Caretakers at Cape Bruny**

When first lit in March 1838 Cape Brunywas Tasmania's third lighthouse, and Australia's fourth. It is now the country's second oldest and longest continually staffed lighthouse.

Life for Cape Bruny's nineteenth century light keepers was harsh and the nightly task of maintaining the light was incessant hard work.

Despite their long hours on duty, Tasmanian light keepers were poorly paid and many toiled for years without leave.

Along with most other Tasmanian light stations Cape Bruny was transferred from the Commonwealth Government to the State Government on 1 May 1998. In December 2000 it was added to the South Bruny National Park.

When long term lease holders recently departed Cape Bruny the Parks and Wildlife Service needed caretakers to step in and take care of the place.

Now, where would they find a group of keen, experienced light station

keepers, perhaps happy to volunteer at short notice, and preferably with experience in daily weather observations? A tall ask you might think!

No, actually it was relatively easy for PWS to contact the long list of 'retired' volunteer caretakers who had spent time in recent years on Cape Bruny's sister station on Maatsuyker Island. And first to Cape Bruny were Craig and Debbie Searle who had previously spent winter 2010 on Maatsuyker.

Life for Debbie and Craig, when they are not volunteering, is spent on their comfortable home on a thirteen acre property in Scottsdale on the north east of the state.

However they didn't find it hard to say yes when approached by Parks and Wildlife Service to act as relief caretakers at the Cape Bruny Light Station.

'We arrived on the island on July 29th. It has been a very enjoyable month and so very different from Maatsuyker Island!' Craig and Debbie said.

'Instead of just our own company, we've been regularly visited by surfers, tourists, locals, Parks staff and a few family and friends.

There are many highlights including walking to Fluted Cape and Cape Queen Elizabeth; watching the Cape Bruny resident wedgetail eagles up close every day; a visit from a Southern Right whale; and dressing up the lighthouse for World Lighthouse Day.

"But undoubtedly the main highlight has been getting to know the lovely and unique island with its spectacular scenery and very friendly inhabitants" they both agreed.

Debbie and Craig's role at Cape Bruny included welcoming public to the site and introducing them to its history, assisting



Craig and Debbie Searle at Cape Bruny

PWS with site maintenance and restoration and weather observations for the Bureau of Meteorology.

Debbie and Craig are very grateful for this opportunityand wish to thank all who made them feel so welcome, particularly the local Parks staff; Bernard Edwards, Scott Thornton and Pip Gowen. They also hope to come back one day, sooner rather than later!

(Debbie and Craig have been followed at Cape Bruny by John and Lorraine Walker, Mike Emery and Veronica Steane, Trevor and Annette Wals, Christine Sedevic and Heather Knight and Alan Wiltshire and Sheryl Hamilton with Lighthouse Kids Jonah and Evie)

Craig Saunders and Liz Wren

### ANOTHER WILDCARE YEAR AT AN END

The end of the calendar year marks the official end of the membership year for Wildcare. If you have renewed your membership since 1 September 2011 you will already have 2012 membership, but for the rest of us all memberships are due on 1 January 2012.

For more details see our website (www.wildcare.tas. org.au) where you can pay online. Alternatively refer to the quick renewal form distributed with this issue of Wildtimes.

The 2012 Wildcare Inc. Annual General Meeting will be held at the Freycinet Lodge Conference Room, Freycinet National Park on Saturday 10 March 2012 at 12 midday. The event includes meeting, lunch, guest speakers and other activities. See the meeting notice with the membership renewal for more details.



### **The 2011 Money Pages**

In keeping with the long tradition (that I started last year) I have provided in these pages details of grants that Wildcare Inc has received from outside organisations and grants we have made to our own branches through the Wildcare Internal Grants Program in the calendar year 2011.

From outside Wildcare Inc we have received 24 separate grants totalling \$155,258.60. These grants came from all levels of government: local, state and commonwealth, and from independent bodies such as all three of Tasmania's NRM organisations and the Tasmanian Landcare Association. So thankyou to all our supporters.

Again, much of our success this year is attributable to our dedicated group facilitator Jodie Epper. Jodie started part time with Wildcare back in March 2010 with the aim of assisting our branches prepare grant applications, especially for the Tasmanian

Landcare Association's Tas Landcaring Grants Program. Jodie's time with us on this project is soon to end but the Wildcare Board had kicked in with funds to keep Jodie around for at least a day a week into 2012. Well done again Jodie.

Our Internal Grants Program was bigger than ever this year. This program is funded by our membership fees and interest earned from other grant funds and Wildcare Gift Fund holdings. This year we have funded 22 separate projects totalling \$35,693.00.

This year has been my last (of seven) as Wildcare treasurer. It's been an incredibly rewarding job but it's time to move on and I'll look forward to helping the new treasurer settle in. Thanks to everyone who has helped out over my time in the job.

Craig Saunders
Treasurer, Wildcare Inc

#### Wildcare Internal Grants Program 2011

Wildcare Branch/Member	Project	Amount
Friends of Tasman Island	Support for 2011 Wooden Boat Festival stall for FOMI, FOTI, FODI	\$1,500.00
Friends of Coningham NRA	Develop Snug Primary School Wildscool website	\$950.00
Friends of Bass Strait Islands	Boxthorn Control on Roydon Island	\$1,950.00
Friends of Melaleuca	Cleanup and maintenance at Melaleuca and Claytons Corner	\$1,827.00
Friends of Mt Field	Hut and Track Maintenance at Mt Field	\$1,554.00
Friends of Claytons House	Rhododendron Control at Claytons House	\$780.00
Friends of Coningham NRA	Friends of Coningham NRA Open Day	\$1,250.00
Friends of Woodvine	Install Water Tank and laserlite sheeting at Woodvine	\$812.00
David Reynolds	Provide equipment for volunteer weeding (2 projects)	\$2,573.00
Wildcare Spring Bay	Fencing to protect planting on Millingtons Beach dunes	\$2,000.00
Christine Sedevic	Cockle Creek Campground Host Weed Eradication Program	\$1,507.00
Friends of Mt Field	Tyena River Riverbank Rehabilitation	\$1,450.00
Friends of Cradle Mt - LSC NP	Overland Track Hut Wardens Program Mattress Replacement	\$840.00
Friends of Cradle Mt - LSC NP	Overland Track Wardens Program - Provision of VHF Radios	\$1,700.00
Friends of Deal Island	Deal Island Potable Drinking Water Project - Provision of Poly Tank	\$2,000.00
Southern Wildlife Rescue and Care	Australian Wildlife Rehabilitation Conference - Assistance with travel	\$2,000.00
*Native Wildlife Rescue Birralee	Build new and repair native animal enclosures	\$2,000.00
*Friends of Bruny Quarantine Station	Quarantine Station Restoration	\$2,000.00
*Friends of Snake Island	Restoration of natural habitat on Snake Island	\$1,600.00
*Wildcare Gordons Hill NRA	Control of Boneseed at Gordons Hill	\$2,000.00
*Southern Wildlife Rescue and Care	SWRC Mobile Presentations	\$1,400.00
*Friends of Tasman Island	Interpretation signage for cultural history of lightstation	\$2,000.00
	Totals	\$35,693.00











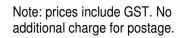


#### Wildcare Inc Successful Grants 2011

Grant Organisation	Wildcare Branch	Project Title	Amount
Landcare Australia Ltd	Wildcare Deslacs	Prepare Survey Form	\$500.00
Dept of Sustainability, Environment, Water, Population and Communities	Friends of Maatsuyker Island	Maatsuyker Island Lighthouse Tower Catch up Maintenance Plan	\$5,500.00
Tasmanian Landcare Association	Friends of Maatsuyker Island	Maatsuyker Island WONS Weed Control and Monitoring Project to Protect Migratory Seabird Habitat	\$16,214.00
Tasmanian Landcare Association	Friends of Bass Strait Islands	Continue Boxthorn Control on Roydon Island	\$16,489.00
Tasmanian Landcare Association	Friends of Maria Island	Continue Sweeping the Broom - Broom Control on Maria Island	\$8,987.00
Dept of Sustainability, Environment, Water, Population and Communities	Wildcare inc	Administration Expenses	\$4,500.00
Tasmanian Community Fund	Friends of Redbill Point	Redbill Point Volunteer Safety (Install gate)	\$10,269.60
NRM North	Friends of Bass Strait Islands	Supply Chainsaw trousers	\$1,100.00
NRM North	Friends of Bass Strait Islands	Implement Strategy review and print report	\$4,730.00
NRM North	Friends of Bay of Fires	Break O'Day Coastal interpretation Signage	\$4,840.00
Southern Midlands Council	Wildcare St James Heritage Centre	Weed control and fencing at St James Heritage Centre \$6,3	
DFHCSIA	Friends of Lillico Penguins	Provision of fuel subsidy \$1,5	
DFHCSIA	Friends of Mt Field	Provision of GPS, tools and fuel subsidy	\$1,332.00
DFHCSIA	Friends of Maria Island	Provision of fuel subsidy	\$1,200.00
DFHCSIA	Threatened Plants Tasmania	Provision of traning, tools and fuel subsidy	\$3,518.00
Southern Midlands Council	Wildcare St James Heritage Centre	Replacement of Front Picket fence	\$2,500.00
Southern Midlands Council	Wildcare Southern Wildlife Care and Rescue	Mobile Presentations project	\$1,000.00
NRM South	Friends of Mt Field	Tyena River Riverside Revegetation Project	\$3,300.00
NRM South	Friends of Tasman Island	Rubbish Removal from Tasman Island	\$1,980.00
NRM South	Friends of Maria Island	Rehabilitation of Campsites and Erosion Gullies	\$2,780.00
Cradle Coast Authority	Friends of Lillico Penguins	2012 Little Penguin Census at Lillico beach	\$1,254.00
Aust Govt NRM Team	Friends of Coningham NRA	Rehabilitation of Priority Vegetation Communities and Threatened Species Habitat, Coningham	\$21,120.00
Aust Govt NRM Team	South Arm Coastcare	Rehabilitation of Arm End Reserve \$8	
Aust Govt NRM Team	Friends of Deal Island	Weed management, erosion control, and re-vegetation on Deal Island, phase 2.	
		Total Grants 2011	\$155,258.60



## WILDCARE Inc CLOTHING ORDER FORM





Polar Fleece jacket. (Green, full zip)		
Circle size	S M L XL	
Item cost	\$60.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	



Polar Fleece vest (Green)		
Circle size	S M L XL	
Item cost	\$45.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item \$		



Rugby top (Green/white)		
Circle size	S M L XL	
Item cost	\$45.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	



Beanie (charcoal)		
Circle size One Size Fits All		
Item cost	\$12.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	



Polo shirt (Green)		
Circle size S M L XL		
Item cost	\$30.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	



Cap (Green)	
Circle size	One Size Fits All
Item cost	\$12.00
How many?	
Total cost this item	\$



T shirt (Green)		
Circle size	SMLXL	
Item cost	\$25.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	



Broad-rimmed hat (Green)		
Circle size	S M L XL	
Item cost	\$16.00	
How many?		
Total cost this item	\$	

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# Thankyou to these agencies who have supported Wildcare Inc through the generous provision of grant funds.

















Natural Resource Management in Northern Tasmania





Volunteers Annette and Trevor Walsh, Christine Sedevic and Heather Knight with PWS staff Bernard Edwards and Pip Gowen and Bureau of Meteorology Trainer Phil Smart at Cape Bruny. See more on page 15



Wombats Like a Bath. See more on page 4



What's Happening at Coningham? See more on page 6













Tasmania's largest incorporated volunteer organisation, caring for wild places, wildlife and cultural heritage.

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