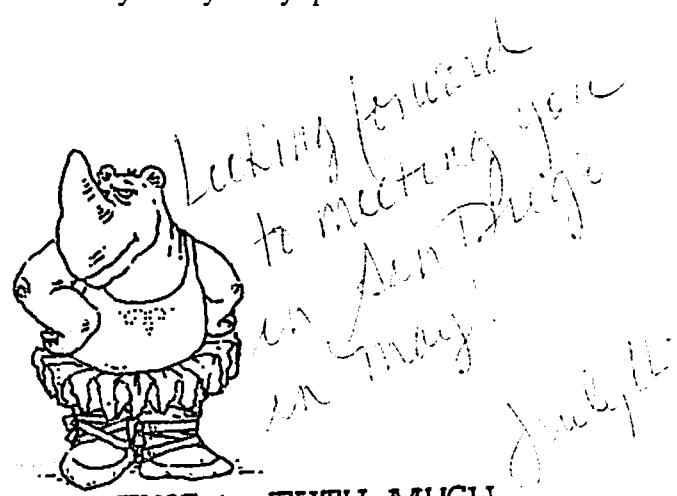


RHINOPHILIGHTS

At thirty-six, who would have ever believed that I would collect rhinos? But for me, 1987 Christmas was the turning point of my life. My boss, Ramona Ray, gave me the book *Rhinoceros Success* (Scott Alexander, Rhino Press, 1980). I had to read the book before I could open my other present. Well both I did. The second present was my first official rhinoceros. Since then I have managed to collect about 400 of them. All sizes, shapes, colors. None yet as large as Jane Kenney's blue fuzzy one. He is adorable. But I have a lifetime to collect more. In the picture with me is my step-grandchild and only a few of my stuffed rhinos. My dream is to someday own the complete set of Abercrombie & Fitch's leather rhinos. We are sitting on the smallest one in this picture. Recently separated, I make my home in Centralia, Washington with my eighteen year old son Kirk. Kirk has helped a great deal in multiplying my collection. I recently started real estate school to allow me a more flexible career. I have found that I need more freedom to safari. Collecting rhinos is a lot of fun as most of you know. It seems sometimes I will go hungry to get the next one. I remember one weekend my husband and I spent with Jane and Eric Norberg in Portland. We had the most wonderful time. Jane, Butch and I went to the Washington Park Zoo to meet Pete, the black rhino in residence. He is lovely. After three rolls of film we ventured into the gift shop and paradise found! (\$575 and many rhino later, twas time for me to leave.) For a great change of pace and a marvelous time, consider visiting Portland. (Remember Judyth hit the motherlode there too!). If anyone cares to venture a few miles north of Oregon, just give me a call and we will see what kind of adventure we can create. Call me and we can compare. My collection ranges from very very tiny pewter to a large stuffed humane trophy. My favorite is



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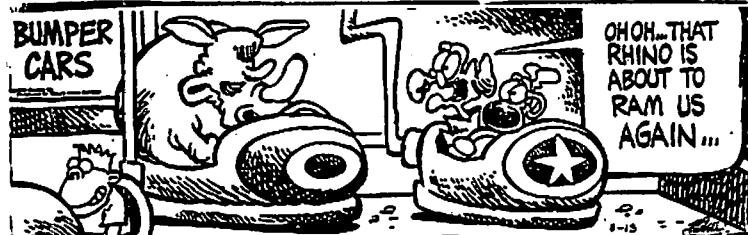
traded a 1927 half dollar for him. I think I got the best of the deal. My new career will help me to support the cause. We must all do what we can to support our rhinos - from the tires on our cars (Armstrong makes a "rhino tire"), to the monies we donate. We must all dedicate ourselves to preserving these, our mighty rhinos. I love my rhinos and care deeply about the species. I believe we all should applaud Judyth for her devotion and dedication so all of us might become more aware. Thanks, Judyth. I love you.

Neva R. Mills, 212 W.
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98531. (206) 736-7319.

Better to eat one, than to kill one! For those of you

who eschew the word "healthy", consider scarfing down a RHINO BAR! (2.5 OZ. of pure butterscotch chips, white chocolate chips, flour, sugar, butter, whole eggs, coconut, macadamia nuts, baking powder, vanilla and salt.)

Definitely not for the faint stomach. The package even warns, "They're dangerous!" Seems like you can buy them in some stores in the Portland, Oregon area according to Stan Bland (who kindly sent me a sample) or you can write to the company: The Famous Pacific Dessert Company, 420 East Denny Way, Seattle, WA 98122, (206) 328-1950. I also have a toll-free number which may belong to a mail-order company (800-243-4438).



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