



Monkey Business

Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary www.junglefriends.org

Fall 2003
Editor Christine Orman



Top Banana *by Kari Bagnall*

Our own Shelly Ladd (and my new assistant) has been named "Top Banana"! Shelly is one of the most caring, dedicated and compassionate people I have ever met. Of course, her description would be incomplete if we did not include 'assertive' and 'tenacious' in her portrayal.

You have probably read Shelly's story and all about Murphy Avatar Brown, but what you probably do not know, is how much Shelly has done for Jungle Friends. Shelly has raised almost \$8000 in donations to Jungle Friends from her co-workers at the LA Zoo, her friends and her family. Not only is Shelly one of the most giving people I have met, but also evidently Shelly surrounds herself with other like-minded folks. We hope to meet all of Shelly's good people one day.

Something else you may not know

about Shelly is how well she cared for the human primates at Jungle Friends! When Shelly brought Murphy Brown to Jungle Friends, she stayed for over two months to be sure that Murphy settled in to her new home. And although Murphy is doing just fine without Shelly, the humans at JF are a bit lost! Shelly cooked, she cleaned, she even did dreaded 'office work', she was one of our best "Urine Collectors" (second only to myself), she was also appointed "Fire Ant Captain", and she brought us frothy drinks while staff worked in the heat of the day.

We were so well cared for while Shelly was here, that we got spoiled! Shelly is referred to as "Chef Beloved".

Not only were the JF staff and volunteers fed great meals - Shelly even redecorated the kitchen and den in the old farm house, these

rooms were in terrible disrepair and in need of a face-lift! We trust she will return to finish the job; we have several more rooms in dire need of attention.

With Shelly's great sense of humor, we were kept laughing at her continual antics. This got us through some difficult times at JF.

Shelly made everyday an uplifting experience. She promises to visit Murphy, her new monkey friends and her adoring humans on a regular basis.

We all miss Shelly very much, and until she returns, we will muddle through without her, but the breakfast meetings and Pictionary games will not be the same!

Shelly continues to show her support in her fundraising efforts

and in the many "hostess gifts" as she calls them, that continue to arrive in the mail.

We all look forward to the mail delivery, because frequently there are surprise packages from Shelly with gifts for all the primates at Jungle Friends!



Shelly Ladd

Monkey Shines: Spotlight on Billy! *by Kari Bagnall*

Tuesday, July 8

This morning, Billy did not run to his food bowl as breakfast was being served and this is not like our Big Bill at all. Billy appeared sleepy for most of the day so we kept a close watch on him and offered him fruit that he nibbled on throughout the day.

Wednesday, July 9

Billy did not look much better and he vomited. We gave him

something for his stomach. Since Billy appeared to be even more lethargic this morning, so Lee we felt that Billy, being an older monkey, was overheated. So, we moved him into an air-conditioned indoor area. Once he was settled in his new place, we offered him popsicles and he perked up. Pickles, his favorite girl, sat with him inside and groomed him for most of the day.

Thursday, July 10

Billy appeared to be even more lethargic this morning, so Lee and I took him to the University of Florida vet school. Billy's blood test showed that he was in renal failure! The doctors told us that 90% of his kidneys were gone and his prognosis was not good. He would need to stay at the vet school for several days to receive fluid therapy through a catheter. Poor Billy had not been away from his JF family since he arrived over eight years ago.



Because Billy is an older monkey with no teeth, the doctors feared that poor

conditions and bad diet from his past may have caught up with him. We hoped that this was not the case. Billy's past is vague, so we do not know much about his conditions, except that all of his teeth, save a few back molars, were extracted which can be a hindrance to getting a balanced diet.

However...Billy came to Jungle Friends in 1995 and has never been sick a day. He weighs 12 pounds, has great muscle mass and he does not fit the profile of 'chronic' renal failure. Billy was very dehydrated, but not anemic. So, we are hoping that this is 'acute' renal failure, which can be reversible. We stayed with Billy most of the day.

Friday AM, July 11:

When I arrived at the vet school I found Billy to be very lethargic again this morning. Since the vets had trouble with his catheter yesterday, they moved it to his tail this morning and left his bandage on his leg. He is now leaving the catheter alone and picking at the bandaged leg, so that is working out well. They also have him on Clavomox, Pepsid and Mylanta.

As soon as they got some more fluids in Billy, he was up and ready for breakfast. Before 11 am, Billy had eaten 5 soaked monkey biscuits, mashed potatoes, blackberries, strawberries, and bananas. The vets commented to me on his great appetite.

I was surprised to learn that the vet school is now stocked with lots of items for toothless monkeys because they are just getting so many 'pet' monkeys with full teeth extractions in for treatment. This was very disturbing news. I am happy to report, however, our vets

at UF believe that tooth extractions and big cat declaws are immoral and unethical..."First do no harm"!

Friday PM, July 11:

Stacy Hodder, JF's intern from Canada, and I went to visit Billy at the hospital and we found him in very good spirits. We brought him my famous veggie soup, which we make everyday for our "toothless wonders". Billy ate well, was flirting with all the doctors and students. I think Billy has stolen the hearts of all of the vets and students working with him. April and Kelly, students and past JF volunteers, also came by to see him. Dee Leeper, a JF volunteer, also stopped in to check on Billy. Billy has known Dee for about 5 years and I know that he enjoys seeing familiar faces. It is good to know that Billy is in good hands, with many caring humans looking out for him.

Billy is urinating quite a bit, which is a good sign. His urinalysis results look good, meaning that his kidneys are functioning. But Dr. LaFortune did not want to get my hopes up. Billy is still very ill.

Saturday AM, July 12:

Sharon Cameron and I went to visit Billy in the morning and found that he had pulled out his catheter again. His appetite was not very good, he refused his meds, and just didn't seem to be in a good mood. After we visited with Billy for a while, he perked up. He managed to eat a little something, but looked very tired. Poor Billy could hardly keep his eyes open, so we gave him his fresh blankets, left some very tasty foods in his cage, and dimmed the lights to let him sleep.

Saturday PM, July 12:



Billy with Kelly Daigle (right), Kari, and Dr. LaFortune

Not much had changed by evening time when I brought Billy his dinner. Billy's catheter was back in, but his appetite was poor. The vets had performed another blood test on him. Although Billy's creatinine and BUN levels were down, they were still too high to let him come home. JF's vet, Dr. Leticia Reyes, also at UF, told us that it could take up to two weeks for the fluid therapy to work and for him to come home.

Two weeks, yikes! I fear two weeks in the hospital will be a lot for old Bill to handle. If Jungle Friends had an infusion pump, we would be able to bring Billy home and care for him at the sanctuary.

Sunday AM, July 13:

Reidun Daily, JF's intern from Colorado, and I went in to visit Billy this morning and we were happy to hear that Mr. Bill kept his catheter in ALL NIGHT!! He still is not eating well and refused most of his meds. I suspect that Billy is getting a bit depressed at having to be at the hospital, wondering what had happened to him and wanting to be with his friends again. I only wish there was some way I could tell him he will be home soon.

Sunday PM, July 13:

During our afternoon visit,, we learned that Billy's blood test was normal! Lee and I gathered up Billy and brought him home! Pickles screamed with delight to see her "big lug" Billy back at home.

Monday AM, July 14:

Billy slept peacefully with Scooter, Rosie, and Pickles. His good friends are celebrating his homecoming by meticulously grooming every inch of him. I do not think I have ever seen Billy happier than he is right now. I only wish you could all see the smile on Billy's face!

A special thanks to all of the folks at the University of Florida who helped in Billy's recovery and a very special thank you, once again, for all of your prayers.

I love you!

Memorial Medical Fund—ET's Pantry

We have established ET's Pantry for those who would like to make a specific donation for the medical care of our monkeys. 100% of the fund's monies is used to provide veterinary, hospital, and other medical-related services to the monks. If you would like to donate to this fund, please check "ET's Pantry" on the return donation slip of this newsletter and write "ET's Pantry" on the memo line of your check.

Jungle News

Monkey Rain *by Kari Bagnall*

A new enrichment to our monkeys' habitats at Jungle Friends is 'monkey rain'. I first saw what I call 'monkey rain' at Wildlife on Easy Street, a non-profit animal sanctuary that specializes in big cats. CJ Bain, Jungle Friends office manager, and I attended The Association of Sanctuaries (TAOS) seminar on fundraising in Tampa, Florida. The founder of Wildlife on Easy Street (WOES), Carole Lewis, hosted the event and offered us a place to stay at the wildlife sanctuary while we were in Tampa for the conference.

their baby pools. Some of the monkeys thought the baby pools were giant toilets, so you can imagine my exuberance at this new idea, 'monkey rain'!

Well, it gets even better. I received a call from Scott at Wildlife on Easy Street and he told me that not only had he coordinated some of their volunteers to help with the 'monkey rain' project, but that they would purchase all of the materials needed to put 'monkey rain' in every habitat at Jungle Friends!

Scott Lope, volunteer coordinator and long time staff member of the sanctuary, gave us a tour and showed us how they turned on sprinklers on top of the habitat to create rain for the cats. I was very excited about the idea of offering rain to the monkeys with just the twist of a lever, especially since the monkeys think it's a great idea to dump all of their bedding, toys and food into

'Monkey rain' will create a cool, refreshing shower for the monkeys in the hot and humid climate of Florida in the heat of the day.

During the seminar, we also told the Wildlife on Easy Street staff members about our Born to Be Wild Project and how we planned to teach the monkeys



Mircio Moretti on ladder installing rain equipment

destined for Panama to fear predators, such as crocodiles and caiman. The volunteers from WOES also brought us an alligator made of plaster for us to use for the Born to Be Wild Project!

Wildlife on Easy Street by going to their website www.wildlifeoneasystreet.com.

**The alligator was donated by Marcy Sennott. The rain supplies were donated by both WOES and the volunteers.

I do not think that I have met a nicer group of people. The volunteers from Wildlife on Easy Street were just great! You can find out more about



Daniel Capiro, Danica Van Horne, Marcy Sennott, Scott Lope, Kari Bagnall, and alligator (center)



Wildlife On Easy Street Gang

(From left to right standing) Mircio Moretti, Carolyne Clendinen, Jason Hosford, Scott Lope, Sharon Marszal, Cathy Mayeski, Marcy Sennott, David Lundberg, Anissa Camp, Matt Ruszczyk, Jamie Veronica, Lee Ward, Danica Van Horne and Daniel Capiro.

(From left to right kneeling) Jennifer Ruszczyk, Jessica Hosford, Cynthia Montayre, Hanaya Gomes, Rosie Emdey, Kari Bagnall, Nicole Haaf, and Jeanette Rivera.

ET's Passing

by Kari Bagnall

It is with a breaking heart that I tell you ET passed away on the morning of April 4th. ET appeared to have passed in his sleep.

Not long after ET arrived at Jungle Friends we noticed that he was not eating well and was losing weight so we took him to the doctor. We were told that ET had root exposure and that he was suffering from metabolic bone disease - Fibrous osteodystrophy. His skull had many deformities, one of which had fused his jaw in place making it impossible for him to fully open or close his mouth. We were told that the disease could have been caused from cancer, a pituitary tumor, poor diet or renal disease.

ET had several problems; he had four canine teeth that we were told were broken off by a failed attempt to remove them some 19 years ago and he also suffered from chronic untreated sinusitis for 19 years. We learned from the necropsy that ET died of cancer.

"Final Anatomic Diagnoses: Squamous cell carcinoma, oral mucosa, nasal cavity and left mandibular, bilateral maxillary and nasal bones... The lack of mobility of the joint was likely caused by local invasion of the neoplasm in this area, as neoplastic cells were present in both the maxilla and mandible. This was an extremely locally-destructive lesion. Lack of healing at the site was due to neoplastic cells at this site."

Fortunately, ET's last days were spent in the constant company of those who loved and cared for him. Lee Ward, JF on-site vet tech, hand fed ET special soups and foods that he could get down and monitored him from sun-up to sun-down. Nicole Haaf, JF Director of



ET will be remembered lovingly and will be tenderly missed by all who knew him.

Animal Care, made sure that ET's for him. We even found ET indoor enclosure was just right, snuggled up to Jimmy Sr. Buddie, fixing up his hanging nest that he ET's special friend, visited from liked to sleep in, making sure that the neighboring habitat to he had clean bedding every night comfort him and to groom his and adjusting his air conditioning shrunken body. so he was comfortable.

One of our interns, Marianna Chi Chi seemed to know that ET Pinto, says, "ET made an impression on my mind and heart... at his side grooming and caring He was just the sweetest soul...!



Buddie grooming ET

know he is in a better place than here on earth...take care..."

Sharon Cameron sent us this verse from the Bible: Ecclesiastes 3:19: *Man's fate is like that of the animals; the same fate awaits them both. As one dies, so dies the other. All have the same breath; MAN HAS NO ADVANTAGE OVER THE ANIMAL.*

Flash Silvermoon also sends her blessings, "I believe ET was a profound and master teacher to all who were privileged to meet his sweet spirit...I do know that he is at peace and like so many people and animals, the lesson is to simply love them...and that is often all they really require to fulfill their destiny...so rejoice in his liberation to Monkey heaven..."

I want to thank all of you for your kind words to all of us here at Jungle Friends during our time of grief, and all of you who contributed toward ET's monumental medical bills.

Your continued support will be appreciated and will be put into a medical fund in ET's memory called "ET's Pantry". This fund will be used for other monkeys who find themselves in need of specialized care and treatment.

ET fought this debilitating disease with a spirit that one rarely sees. He always had a smile to greet those who visited, an outreached hand to hold you and a big heart to love you with. ET's memory will always remain in our hearts. He was truly loved.

Press Release: Artwork of a Primate Persuasion

by Allison Eckhardt, Andrea Phillips, Adam West (University of Florida journalism students)

GAINESVILLE –Do not expect the works of famous European artists when visiting the Peggy Notebaert Nature Museum in Chicago. There will not be names like Monet or Picasso attached to the artwork at the Born to Be Wild art exhibit but instead names such as Rita, Buddie and Cuddly-some of the featured artists at this exhibit come from the wild places of the world. Monkey artists are finally stepping up and challenging abstract artists by selling their artwork to humans. This should come as no surprise due to their genetic similarities to humans. After all, they are only separated by a single chromosome.

The Gainesville-based Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary and Rehabilitation is presenting the Born to be Wild art exhibit featuring paintings done by the monkeys in their care. The free exhibit will be held in Chicago at the Peggy Notebaert Nature Museum, 2430 N. Cannon Drive. It will take place Sept. 25, 2003,

through Jan. 4, 2004. The art exhibit is in conjunction with Jane Goodall's lecture series on the continuing exploration of the chimpanzees of the Gombe Stream Reserve. Dr. Goodall has studied chimpanzees in their own environment for more than 40 years, chimpanzees are the closest living relative to humans.

For a minimum donation of \$20, visitors will receive artwork from one of the featured artists residing at Jungle Friends: Samantha, Jimmy Sr., Buddie, Rita, Cuddly and Joni.

species. The primates in their care are successfully interacting with members of their own kind, many of which were once isolated, neglected or abused.



Chi Chi grooming Jimmy Sr.



'Dreams of Flying' by Chi Chi



'Dance of Love' by Chi Chi

“We’re very excited about the exhibit because all proceeds are going to our Born to be Wild project to release ex-pet monkeys into the wild, which is their natural habitat and birthright,” said Bagnall.

The Jungle Friends program is designed to rehabilitate and socialize primates with their own

JF Staff to visit the Notebaert Museum!

We would like to send out a huge thanks to Pamela Parker & Stacy Nelson, John Calabria, Shelly Ladd, and Sue McDonough, who have kindly offered to sponsor Kari's and Nicole's trip to Chicago to present the Born to be Wild project and meet with Dr. Goodall. Their sponsorships will cover all expenses, from airfare to lodging to multi-media equipment for the presentation! Thank you all!



More JF Monkeys on “The Pet Psychic” by Laura Cotten

In September of last year, Sonya Fitzpatrick, The Pet Psychic from Animal Planet, came to visit Jungle Friends. The first episode aired in January and featured ET.

A second episode of the show aired in June, in which Sonya shed light on why Mickey, a white-faced capuchin who arrived at Jungle Friends a year prior to her visit, was having

trouble socializing with other monkeys. Although several socialization attempts had been made, they proved futile.

Mickey has a nebulous history. After an investigation of abuse charges, animal control found Mickey secreted away in the woods of Louisiana in a small wire cage. He was confiscated due to the charges of abuse and was then shipped here, to Jungle Friends.

During her visit, Sonya explained that Mickey's behaviors were in relation to his terrible past, and she also felt that bigger animals, not of his own species, had attacked Mickey. Sonya offered

hopeful advice for his future.

Although wary of other monkeys at first, since her visit, Mickey has been successfully socialized with Ebi, another monkey at Jungle Friends. With this skill, and others he will learn at Jungle Friends, Mickey may now have a chance to be released to his native home in Panama through our Born To Be Wild project.

The Primate Refuge and Sanctuary of Panama (PRSP) has released over a hundred formerly captive primates, many of which were ex-pets.

Like Mickey, many monkeys are held in captivity, cruelly treated and unable to learn basic survival

skills. Through the help of the staff at Jungle Friends, PRSP, and loyal supporters, Jungle Friends hopes to release formerly captive monkeys onto the pristine islands of Panama



Sonya, facing camera, speaking with Kari.

and gain their freedom.

At the end of the show, Sonya spoke about the Born to be Wild Project and showed clips from our project vid
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of
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"If mo
you, thank you." Mickey



Mickey

New Arrivals

Sarah, Anna Claire, and Katie Scarlett *by Nicole Haaf*

Sarah and Anna Claire arrived at Jungle Friends on May 31, 2003 and Katie Scarlet arrived the next day. These girls are affectionately known around here as the "Cameron Girls". Their former caregiver and "human mom" Sharon Cameron had quite a difficult decision in sending these monkeys to Jungle Friends, as she had always expected to care for the girls herself. However, life is full of unexpected twists and turns and the ability for Sharon to care for two diabetic monkeys and one blind monkey had come to an end.

Sarah and Anna Claire are diabetic and need to have their blood tested periodically to make sure the blood glucose level is within a certain range, and urine must be collected frequently

to test glucose and ketone levels. They must also be on restricted diets, reduced stress, and get plenty of exercise.

Katie Scarlett is blind, but also seems to suffer from hypoglycemia. She is catered to and hand fed first thing in the morning and throughout the day to avoid any complications she may have, due to low blood sugar. Since she is blind, we also rigged up their habitat to help Katie get around easier. Below every runway opening and water dispenser, there is a rope that hangs which Katie feels for whenever she wants a drink or wants to travel through a runway.

Katie had a tough time the first day, but now she gets around like she has lived here all her

life. You would hardly know she is blind if you saw her run, climb, jump in her hammock, and play with her sisters.

Sharon comes and visits her girls every other day, bringing special treats for all the monkeys and humans alike...last visit was strawberry and pecan pie, for the humans, not the monkeys, yummy!

Sharon has been a devoted supporter of Jungle Friends for many years. With the "Cameron Girls" on board, Jungle Friends is now home to 39 monkeys.



Anna Claire



Sarah



Katie Scarlett

Watch for the Cameron Girls on the National Geographic Channel!

The Cameron Girls' story and arrival to JF is part of a National Geographic show titled "Living with Exotics: Primate Parents". The show is tentatively scheduled to air on September 16. Check the JF website for any updates on the show's airing date...and be sure to mark your calendar!



Ebi, a.k.a. "stinky boy" because of his excessive urine washing, arrived at Jungle Friends on March 23, 2003.

After arriving at JF, we worked toward socializing Ebi with some of the older monkeys, Jimmy Sr. and Chi Chi. At first they ignored each other, barely even making eye contact. This went on for a few days. Chi Chi, who has always been accepting of other monkeys, just seemed to wait in the wings to see how the situation played out, but she made it apparent that

Ebi by Nicole Haaf

her alliance was to Jimmy Sr., of the JF "bad boys". He is a 9-year-old white-faced capuchin whom she has lived with for over two years.

The old boys started having food issues. We soon had to separate them at mealtime because they were threatening each other whenever food was around. This went on for several weeks.

Eventually they had an altercation in the runway when there was no food in sight, and that is when we decided to give up. Fortunately, no blood was shed, as Ebi and Jimmy Sr. have very few teeth. Teeth extractions are an increasing abuse we find prevalent in the pet trade!

After much consideration, we decided to introduce Ebi to Mickey. Mickey is known as one

of the JF "bad boys". He is a 9-year-old white-faced capuchin who has been living alone for the past year, as he had problems getting along with other monkeys.

Because Mickey was confiscated and came out of an abusive situation, we do not know much about his past. And of course we know little of Ebi's past.



Mickey (left) playing with Ebi



Murphy Brown hails from Los Angeles where she lived with Shelly Ladd. Murphy arrived on April 10, 2003 when her "human mom" realized that a sanctuary setting would be a better place for her beloved Murphy to live out her life. You see, Murphy has diabetes and suffered from renal failure when she was attacked by "killer bees".

It didn't take Murphy long to settle in and respond to her

Murphy Avatar Brown by Nicole Haaf

insulin injections. Murphy is one of the lucky monkeys; we were able to wean her off insulin several months after her arrival.

We attribute this success to diet, less stress, monkeys to play with, and a much larger habitat where she can get the exercise needed to help lower her blood glucose.

Murphy is now living comfortably in a group of tufted capuchins consisting of Buddie, Connie, Iris, and Tyler. All of the monkeys in this group were diagnosed with diabetes except Iris.

Diabetes is on the rise in "pet" monkeys, as well as human children. The Diabetes Associations tells us that they attribute this to a poor or unbalanced diet, lack of exercise / sedentary lifestyle, and stress.

The youngest human in our area with 'type 2' diabetes is a 4-year-old child! Buddie was only 3-years-old when she was diagnosed with diabetes!

Murphy has developed a real close bond with Buddie who was also



Murphy (right) with Buddie

Murphy and Iris groom Buddie everyday. Buddie seems to have elevated her station in the group. Although Connie, another diabetic on insulin therapy, is the true matriarch of this group.

During Connie's grooming sessions, she will have Buddie on



Buddie grooming Murphy

Monkey Meetings

A Tale of Six Monkeys (and More to Come) by Lee Ward



Then Corky and Dodger both returned to Kelli, letting her explore one of the large, new habitats accompanied by both her boys. Finally, the barriers between the two habitats were removed and a new group of five white-faced capuchins was born. **Corky**

At first all was well; for a few weeks, everyone played and foraged together. But it was no real surprise when the new group started to have growing pains, even though the socializations had gone so smoothly and quickly.

Lily – egged on by her evil twin, Tabitha – started to pick on the other members of her new family, first Kelli, then Corky, and finally even Dodger.



Lee with Dodger

What do you get when you add together 2 + 1 + 2 + 1? At Jungle Friends this summer, it adds up to something completely new: six ex-pet white-faced capuchins tentatively socialized and *maybe* the beginning of something even bigger.

In the wild, the white-faced capuchins live in social groups of 15 to 20. In captivity, however, it can be a challenge to get more than two of these highly intelligent, social beings to share a habitat in peace. By nature, the white-faces are the most territorial and

aggressive of the capuchins. On top of that, ex-pet monkeys generally arrive with their own set of quirks and emotional baggage acquired from a history of misunderstanding, abuse, neglect, or illness.

Until this year, most of the white-faced capuchins at Jungle Friends lived in pairs. Now, thanks to several generous grants and donations targeted for more and larger habitats, Jungle Friends is able to embark on an exciting and ambitious socialization project: to combine the current pairs of white-faces and link their habitats to create both a larger, more natural social group and a much larger shared habitat area.

The regrouping started in January with a little mixing and matching of established pairs. Corky and Kelli have lived together since 1998, and formed a strong brother/sister bond. But Corky was also showing a strong interest in the dynamic duo of Lily and Tabitha. So a visit was arranged, and all three had a great

time getting to know one another.

In the meantime, there was another flare up in Dodger’s uncertain relationship with his bunkmate, who is affectionately known as “Jimmy the Jerk”... the name says it all. Dodger was a perfect candidate to keep Kelli company while Corky was away, so soon another new pair was bonding.

Slowly but surely the monkeys were mixed and remixed while the keepers strategically planned each move – considering relationship, personality, past experience, layout and features of the available habitats. Most certainly Princess Kelli could not be separated from her deluxe air-conditioned accommodations!

Soon Lily was introduced to Dodger, while Corky spent most of his time with Tabitha.

Cast of Characters



SPONSOR NEEDED

Corky

... is one of our largest white faced capuchins... amazing considering he arrived at Jungle Friends in 1998 weak from malnourishment, his muscles so atrophied that his little legs could not support him. As a “pet,” Corky had been kept locked in a birdcage, without available food or water, and with no form of enrichment. At JF, Corky has thrived both physically and emotionally.



Kelli

...is known as the “princess,” a nickname earned by her penchant for lounging in the air-conditioned indoor enclosure. She’s also our best pitcher, able to toss toys or food with amazing precision at moving targets (such as passing volunteers). In her previous life as a “pet,” Kelli traveled extensively in her “owner’s” RV. But being confined in such close quarters was not acceptable to Kelli... when her increasing aggression toward her human mom made that clear, Jungle Friends was here for her.



Lily & Tabitha

...arrived as a pair, and have stuck together ever since. Although, like most friends, they have occasional spats, as a rule they work as a team, whether racing through their habitat in play, ganging up on unsuspecting group members, or lounging on a limb to share a grooming session. By herself, Lily is as sweet as her name sounds... but when feisty Tabitha is cooking up mischief, Lily won’t be far behind.

Temporarily dividing and then recombining the group would restore the peace...until the irrepressible "sisters" again went looking for a new target. Still, there was more harmony than discord in the expanded family.



Tabitha

Kelli inched towards Korey to make friends, Korey got up and moved away. Kelli, however, was persistent, and within a couple days the friendship was launched.

Now it was time for Corky to come over and meet the new girl, Korey. Corky got along just fine with Korey – and so did Dodger, a few days later, when he, too, was introduced.

Korey really took to the guys, especially Dodger, who's a good buddy to hang out and forage with. And when the temperature climbs, she's happy to join Kelli lounging in the air-conditioned comfort of the indoor Cabana.

And, they can now begin to experience the interactions of a complex monkey society, and to choose companions according to their own inclinations.

There is still more to do. My next goal is to introduce four more monkeys to the group: first Bonnie and her son Bailey, and later Clyde and Cuddly, to achieve a group of 10.

Kari would like to see Sam and Charlotte included. However, like Lily and Tabi, these two sisters have been known to reek havoc.

I am convinced that the key to sustaining larger groups of white-faced capuchins – like those that exist in the wild – is to provide sufficient habitat space. So, again we are seeking funding to expand our habitats and continue the White-Faced Group project. This will be the start of our proposed Hanuman Village area: the first step toward restoring what humans have stolen from these ex-pets: the experience of being a monkey. Another step toward the hope of freedom in the Born to be Wild Project.



Kelli in Cabana



Sam & Charlotte



Corky

And then a new kid blew into town (along with the new keeper...me). This was Korey: 7.5 years old, a princess in her own right, and never before within touching distance of another monkey. The original (pre-group-expansion) plan was to socialize Korey with Kelli and Corky; this still seemed a good place to start.

(What are they doing in there? We like to think they're nibbling on bon-bons and gossiping about the boys.)

It seemed to me that if we had enough room for all the monks to play – and get out of each other's way – we could still expand this new group to include some of the other white-faced capuchins at Jungle Friends.

When Korey met Kelli, all went well – although Kelli couldn't understand why Korey wouldn't groom her, when she worked so hard to extend the invitation. Korey was clueless. Every time

All the individuals in the group then benefit from having a larger, more varied territory to roam.

Cast of Characters (Cont'd)



SPONSOR NEEDED

Dodger

...is JF's "little man." Dodger was received as a Christmas present, and the nutritional misinformation his "human mom" received led to vitamin deficiency, illness, and stunted growth. But once she found Jungle Friends, she knew that this was the best home she would find for little Dodger.



Korey

...is the new kid on the block, just in from Texas. Raised on a diet of candy and carrots – because "that's what she likes" – Korey arrived at the veterinary clinic where Lee worked almost dead from malnutrition. She was unable to stand, barely able to move. At age 3, she weighed only 1.5 pounds, and every bone showed. The "owner" wanted to be rid of the sick monkey, so Lee took on the job of rehabilitation – and in the process lost her heart and gained a new life direction. Four years later, Lee and a healthy, active Korey have joined Jungle Friends full-time.

A Word From Our Sponsors....



A Primate Friendship— Cappy and Me by Barbara Cox

For almost three years, I've been the sponsor of Cappy, a 33-year-old capuchin at Jungle Friends. I hadn't heard of Jungle Friends until three years ago. In the summer of 2000, my daughter Julie told me about volunteer work she was doing at a primate sanctuary north of Gainesville. She told stories of her adventures with little seven-pound capuchin monkeys who were irresistibly sweet but tried to scalp her when she walked beneath their overhead passes. They yanked the buttons off her shirt when she got too close to their habitats.

I had to see this place.

On my first visit, I met Cappy—an encounter I'll never forget. Cappy screamed with delight as I approached his habitat. Reaching through the mesh, he held my hand close to his chest, searching my eyes with his. His happy screams continued for about five minutes, punctuated with contented "who-who-who" sounds now and then. He stole my heart.

Kari gave me the run of the place that day because she was distracted and upset by a broken pump at the well. An engineer had just looked at the pump and given her a repair estimate that ran to thousands of dollars. The monkeys needed water—right away. Tears ran down Kari's cheeks as she said to me, "Where will I ever get the money?"

I asked if I could make a donation. After I wrote out a modest check, Kari told me about the Sponsor-A-Monkey program. I

went home and thought it over. That's when I made a commitment of \$50 per month to be Cappy's "silver sponsor," which pays for half his upkeep. Sponsors, Kari told me, are the lifeline at Jungle Friends.

When I retired a year ago and was faced with living on a fixed income, I had to cut back my donations to animal welfare groups. I had been giving to Humane Farming, ASPCA, National Wildlife Federation, and a number of other animal rights organizations. My retirement funds were shrinking from the impact of a bad market. Should I give up my commitment to Jungle Friends? Give only when I had extra cash?

A phone conversation with my other daughter, Amy, a veterinarian in Oklahoma who visits Jungle Friends when she comes to Gainesville, decided matters for me. Amy relayed a conversation she had with Kari at her last visit.

Kari told Amy that Cappy has a special place in his heart for me because I came into his life at a time when he needed a friend. He'd just been brought to Jungle Friends from Las Vegas, where he'd lived in isolation for five years in an outdoor cage, exposed to the elements. His small, barren cage had a concrete floor, no toys, and no blankets. It faced a block wall, so poor Cappy didn't even have a view to enjoy.

At the time, Cappy was almost 30. Before spending five years in the desert, he'd been in the care of a married couple all his life who loved him. Cappy had a mate for 15 years and together they became parents. Unfortunately, Cappy's baby died, his mate died and then Cappy's owner died. Surviving family members decided Cappy's fate.

After his arrival at Jungle Friends, Cappy adapted quickly. He loved the warm, moist climate in Florida, and no longer suffered from frequent nosebleeds as he did in the Nevada desert. He began the process of

socialization with other capuchins. Because he'd lived with other monkeys earlier in life, he was able to make friends with some of his capuchin neighbors over the months after his arrival. When I first met him, though, he was still alone.

In three years, Cappy has become known as a friendly, likable fellow in the monkey community. The last time I visited, he shared living quarters with Gizmo Sr.—a nice enough guy with humans but a terror with the other monkeys, according to Kari. Only "Happy Cappy" gets along with him.

Kari has been telling me since my early days of sponsorship that I'm special to Cappy. To be honest, I thought she was being her usual gracious self, making me feel wanted. But when Amy told me about her conversation with Kari, I decided that Cappy and I really did have a special relationship. So, scaling down my contributions to Jungle Friends was not an option. Cutting back expenses is one thing. Abandoning friends is another. After all, every time I visit, Cappy ignores any treats I've brought, preferring to grin and scream his affection, hold my hand, and gaze in my eyes. (In the meantime, his buddies are grabbing the treats.) Now *that's* a friend.



Cappy



The moment I walked through the front gate of Jungle Friends, I knew my life had changed forever.

Two days earlier I had been searching the Internet for volunteer opportunities in Florida. I came across the Jungle Friends web site, read their history, and studied each monkey's story until I had them memorized. I knew I needed to be a part of this wonderful organization. So, I emailed Kari Bagnall (fully expecting to be rejected for lack of experience) and she replied with a "Sure! Come on down on Saturday." My heart leapt into my throat! I could not believe that my life-long dream of working closely with animals was finally going to be realized.

So, there I was, walking past the front habitats, hearing Scooter's "alarm" call.... and then I saw Corky. The most handsome monkey I had ever seen...twirling and flirting, and I was hooked! I was completely enchanted and knew that this place would be a part of me from that moment on. I walked past the enclosures, ducking and dodging attempts to grab my hair, and made my way to the clinic located in the back of the sanctuary. I met Kari and Nicole, who promptly put me to work cutting up veggies for the monkeys' breakfasts. Kari took me around to feed each monkey and I remember feeling that I was so lucky to have the honor of being so close to these wonderful beings.

After breakfast I was put to work scrubbing the indoor habitats (I think they were testing my resolve) but I was so happy to do it. All day long I scrubbed monkey poop, mopped monkey pee, and felt like the luckiest girl in the world to have the opportunity to do it!

39 Monkeys and a Few Human Primates Too. *by Susan Carlucci*

I went home that evening exhausted but the happiest I had ever been. It was a 2-hour drive home and all the way I was dreading having to wait another week until I could return to my new found paradise. I called all my friends and family to tell them about my day and how wonderful it was. Their responses were something along the lines of "You scraped monkey poop and you're not even getting paid!!?" or "You need to come back to Boston, that sun is frying your brain." It didn't phase me....they didn't get it, it just wasn't in their hearts and I knew they would never understand.

I went back to Jungle Friends every weekend. I got to know the staff and each monkey, their different personalities, likes and dislikes. I felt like I was "home" whenever I was there and they were all now a part of my family. One day Kari told us that a new monkey was coming into our family. His name was Mickey and he was confiscated by animal control. He was found in a small cage in the woods in Louisiana. I remember walking to his enclosure on the Saturday after his arrival and seeing the biggest monkey I had ever laid eyes on. He was rugged and dirty and Kari had told me that he wasn't getting along with the other monkeys. So as I stepped closer to his enclosure I was apprehensive and took great care to remain well out of reach.

But then he turned and looked at me and his "tough-guy" demeanor just melted away, and my heart with it. His eyes were warm and soulful and my heart broke for the horrible experiences he had to endure. He reached out to me and I gave him my hand. He turned it over and started gently "digging" in my palm with his fingers. He looked into my eyes....into my soul...and let out this beautiful "purr" with the most angelic look on his face. We bonded so deeply in that moment and I would have given him the world if I could have. Over the next few weeks our bond grew even stronger. He was adjusting to life at the sanctuary but was still having problems socializing with the

other monkeys so I made sure I gave him plenty of extra attention.

Later that month Kari mentioned that Mickey needed a sponsor. I offered immediately and have been his 'Gold level' sponsor ever since. Again, my friends and family had their comments and opinions but it made me feel good to know he would always be taken care of. I don't think that people realize how easy it is to sponsor a monkey with a few small sacrifices; skip a movie once a month, eat in instead of going out to dinner a couple of times a month, do you really need ANOTHER pair of new shoes??? A remarkably small price to make such a big difference in another being's life.

So I retained my volunteer status but now I was also a sponsor...and proud of it! I made the 2-hour drive up and back every weekend for almost 2 years until my company called me back to Boston. Leaving Jungle Friends was the hardest decision I have ever had to make. It was like leaving my family!!

So I am back in Boston, but I still stay in close contact with everyone. I continue to sponsor Mickey, follow all the monkeys' life happenings, and visit whenever possible. I miss them all terribly...monkeys and human primates alike.

The Jungle Friends staff renewed my faith in humanity. They are the most giving, selfless, caring people I have ever met and I owe them all more than I could ever explain. They gave me the opportunity to do something meaningful and fulfilling with my life. They changed how I look at the world, how I look at myself, and made me feel like I could make a difference.

All that from 39 monkeys and a few human primates too.

The Intern Experience!



Monkeys On My Doorstep by Reidun Daily

drive from Colorado. As I start to nod off, I hear a sound that I have been waiting to hear for a long time. Subtle chirps and hoots erupt as Nicole walks into the darkness. There are monkeys on my doorstep.

After graduating from college this May with a degree in biological sciences, I found myself not quite sure of the next step. I was pretty sure that I needed some time off from school after my grueling undergraduate education. For as long as I can remember, I have been in love with the idea of working with primates. I started digging for my options on the internet and found an intern opening at Jungle Friends. That was two months ago and now I am lucky enough to have spent the last month and a half working at JF, the most amazing place that I have ever been.

Like many, because I have never

seen a pet monkey, or known anyone who has one, I assumed that the pet monkey trade had long since been regulated by the government. I was astonished to find that not only is the pet monkey trade still alive and legal in most states, it is a rapidly growing business.

As many people now know, monkey breeders still exist. Wild monkeys belong in their natural habitats with their own species.

For the past five years with the help of a selfless founder, dedicated staff, committed volunteers, and donations from supporters, JF has

been able to provide the best possible captive life for a handful of monkeys. It is a harsh reality that most unwanted pet monkeys have not been so lucky. I am honored and proud to do what I can to enrich the lives of the monkeys at JF, and to work along side the incredible people who keep the dream alive.



Reidun with Lily

I pull up the drive to a small parking lot in a torrential downpour, locating the gate I park the car. A small figure stands inside the fence; she welcomes me as I struggle to pull my pack out of the car. She peeks up from underneath a green rain-jacket and says, "Hi, I'm Nicole. Welcome to Jungle Friends, great day to come in this rain." Nicole leads me to a trailer where she situates me on a futon. My new roommate, and fellow intern, says a quick hello and then we all go to bed. Its 9:30 PM as I lay down and I am exhausted from a two day



Opportunities At JF by Stacey Hodder

Conservation Education.

Jungle Friends offered me the chance to learn about a number of monkey species – white-fronted capuchins (*Cebus albifrons*), white-faced capuchins (*Cebus capucinus*), weeper capuchins (*Cebus olivaceus*), tufted capuchins (*Cebus apella*), and spider monkeys (*Ateles geoffroyi*). In addition, Jungle Friends offered me the opportunity to learn what it takes to run a sanctuary, how to care for captive monkeys, and the opportunity to conduct an independent project. My project focuses on a group of six white-faced capuchins at Jungle Friends and has been ongoing since May.

Upon my arrival to JF, I also learned of the Born To Be Wild Project. Those of you that received the last issue of Jungle

News may be familiar with the Born to Be Wild Project (BTBW). Briefly, the aim of BTBW is to release captive monkeys to the Primate Refuge and Sanctuary of Panama (PRSP) where they may live free. Immediately, I was interested and asked Kari, Nicole and Lee many questions about it. One of the steps in this project is to build Hanuman Village, a large enclosure for monkeys that will reduce contact with humans.

In addition to working at Jungle Friends, I applied to a field course in Primate Behavior and Ecology at the University of Florida. I had the opportunity to spend their time in Panama with me.



Stacey with Tabitha

Erin Ehmke, a volunteer at JF and student at the University of Florida, also shared stories about her time in Surinam where she studied capuchin monkeys in the wild. I look forward to seeing the same species of monkeys currently living at JF in their homeland. One of the goals of the PRSP is conservation and I am sure my time in Panama will be an excellent educational experience for me.

I believe the experience and knowledge I have gained at JF and that which I will be learning at PRSP will be valuable to me in the future. I have gained an understanding of the excellent care captive monkeys at JF receive and about the effort it takes to run a sanctuary. I am hoping to learn more about primate conservation and observation through field study at the PRSP, and I would like to see formally captive monkeys living free.

I arrived at Jungle Friends in April. After what seemed like a very long winter in Canada, the drive to Florida in the spring was refreshing (although long!).

Currently, I am a student at the University of Toronto. One of my goals is to study primates in the wild. I am interested in conservation, and a recent chance to spread awareness through Jungle Friends' Outreach Program sparked an interest in

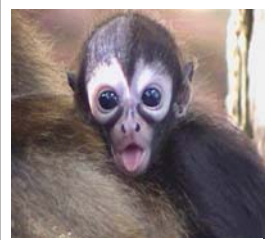
The Intern Experience! (continued)

more information and application procedures.

Eventually, I hope my experiences lead me toward a career in conservation. Thank you to Kari, Nicole, Lee and Erin for teaching me so much over the last few months. Please feel free to contact me with any questions you may have about interning at **Jungle Friends**: s_hodder1@hotmail.com

* * * * *

If you are interested in an internship position with **Jungle Friends**, please visit our website at www.junglefriends.org for



PRSP has successfully introduced over 100 formerly captive primates, including many ex-pets. Consequently, PRSP has had successful births, including highly endangered spider monkeys, as shown above.



Our own Goldie and Clydette are black handed spider monkeys, which are indigenous to Panama. We hope to release them to the islands of PRSP in Panama, their homeland.



Volunteers with 1,000 hours of service at **Jungle Friends** may intern in Panama at the cost of only \$11 per day to cover room and board

See more about the PRSP at their website:

www.primatesofpanama.org

When you are finished with the newsletter, please pass it on. Or, if you wish to keep your copy, send us the addresses of your friends and family and we'll send them a copy of "Monkey Business". We can also send you the newsletter on a CD-ROM, if you would like to make copies to distribute in your area.

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Public Service Announcements (PSA)

Help Jungle Friends get the message out! Here is a way that will cost nothing but your time. Your local TV and Cable stations air PSAs for nonprofit groups at no cost. Currently Jungle Friends PSAs are aired in Gainesville, on 11 stations in California, and soon to start in New York and Las Vegas.

Jungle Friends will provide the station with the PSA. All we need from you is to make the initial contact and supply us with the contact information if they are interested in airing our Public Service Announcement.

E-Jungle News

Stay up to date on what's happening at **Jungle Friends**. Join our e-mail list and receive our news alerts. Just sign up on our website or check "yes" on this newsletter's return donation slip and include your e-mail address.



A Promise I Made for Primates *by Christine Orman, Ph.D.*

I have been volunteering for Jungle Friends for three years now. This is the longest span of time I have worked freely for any particular organization. I have stayed with Jungle Friends for four reasons: Jobe, Xavier, Chris, and Xenon. These are the tufted capuchin monkeys I left behind after completing my doctorate in primate cognition and behavior.

I worked with these boys for seven years and, unlike them, I have moved on to greener pastures. They're still there, in pair-housed, metal, laboratory cages. They've been there almost all their lives. Each of them pulled from their laboratory social group at about 1 year of age and put in cages. Jobe has been in a cage for what must be about 13 years, Xavier for 12 or so years, and Chris and Xenon for over 10 years. They have never seen the light of day or ever touched a surface other than metal and PVC. They have never smelled fresh air or had something to look at other than the

laboratory wall they've been facing for over a decade. There are no bird noises for them to listen to, no bugs to catch, no tree branches to run on, no foraging material to while away their time.



Xavier

I made a promise to myself and to them that I would work, in some form or fashion, on behalf of primate welfare for the rest of my life and that I would do whatever I could to have them, specifically, retired from research. When I met Kari and saw Jungle Friends, I knew where Jobe, Xavier, Chris, and Xenon should spend the rest of their lives for retirement. After three years of working with Kari and her staff, I am more convinced now than ever that Jungle Friends is the only place I would trust to give the best care to these guys.

I'm not here for philanthropic reasons, really. I'm here for a very practical reason. There are simply too many unwanted monkeys in this country and too few quality sanctuaries to provide them a permanent home. In a span of 13 years, I have worked in animal research laboratories, zoos, wildlife rehabilitation centers, and primate sanctuaries both in the U.S. and abroad. I have yet to find anyone who equals Kari's level of dedication to the stewardship of her charges. Jungle Friends is a desperately needed resource in the animal welfare community and a model sanctuary.

My purpose at JF is to help ensure its longevity and increase its capacity to accept more of the many monkeys who need a safe haven. Closest to my heart is the hope that the time will come when my Alma Mater retires Jobe, Xavier, Chris, and Xenon and I can watch my boys play in the large, enriched habitats at Jungle Friends for the rest of their lives where they'll be cared for by a knowledgeable and compassionate staff...maybe someday.

How You Can Help Jungle Friends

If you would like to support Jungle Friends in its efforts to rescue and care for unwanted primates, please consider some of the many ways you can make a difference.

SPONSOR-A-MONKEY PROGRAM

(see page 18 and our website for details)

GENERAL DONATION

ET'S PANTRY

PHONE CARD DONATION

DONATE GIFT CERTIFICATES FROM:

Office Depot; Office Max; Home Depot; Lowe's

Employee Matching Gifts: Many corporations match their employees' donations to a charity. Ask your employer if they will match your donation to Jungle Friends.

Planned Giving: All of us want to ensure that we leave a legacy through our children and the causes we believe in. Let your passion for primate welfare continue on and consider including a bequest to Jungle Friends in your will.



My Precious Monkeys by Sharon Cameron

Kari asked me to write an article about "my story" for the Jungle Newsletter. This is more the story of my three precious monkeys, Sarah (7), Anna Claire (6), and Katie Scarlett (5), than a story about me.

I have had all three girls since they were small babies. They were raised exactly the same way I raised my human daughters. They had daily baths, wore diapers, were taken to many public places, and taught to be good girls when in public and at home. They were told "No" which is anathema to most monkeys, without any adverse reaction at all. Often they had articles taken away from them. In general, they behaved very well, especially for monkeys, for the first three years of their lives.

We created a beautiful 10 x 10 x 20 outside habitat with 200 feet of tunnels, a 12 x 20 inside habitat from which it was possible to view the entire house through windows. They had a cage in our bedroom where they slept each night. They were allowed to accompany us outside on the farm while feeding horses. They played unfettered and free in the trees, on the fences, and even on the horses and Rottweilers.

Never did I think that I would have to live separately from them, even though both Sarah and Anna Claire attacked me when they were three. I was unable to go in with them after that and had to be content with loving them through the cages and watching their precious antics. However, life throws curves that are completely unexpected, unexplainable and totally uncontrollable.

We owned a large, independent mortgage company in Jacksonville, Florida, and in 1999 had 18 mortgage and farm employees on payroll. We were making more money than either of us had ever dreamed of. Our lives were filled with horse shows, traveling, and all the toys money can buy. We had a large brick home and an 18 acre farm with 70 miniature horses. Life was wonderful. Then things suddenly changed. We lost our mortgage company through no fault of our own due to default ratios on loans exceeding guidelines. Suddenly, within two months, our income was drastically decreased. Over the next three years, we battled to recover and could not. Gone were all of the things we had thought were so necessary and important.

In the middle of all of this chaos, Sarah and Anna Claire were diagnosed with diabetes, and Katie Scarlett went blind. We controlled the diabetes with diet for quiet a while and over the next year and one-half Katie Scarlett was able to adapt completely to compensate for her blindness. She went in and out freely, and nobody knew she was blind without being told.

Suddenly, on 5/16/03, sweet little Katie Scarlett attacked Sarah for no reason. Somehow, I was able to separate Katie Scarlett from Sarah and Anna Claire with the help of Jason, a house guest. When I went on the porch to get Katie, (I have always been able to go in with her), she was running around like a rat in a maze. She ran into the wall and knocked herself unconscious. She was put into a cage, and Kari was called. She and Lee rushed over to help me get Sarah into a cage. They were taken to the University of Florida, where Sarah had multiple stitches in her arm, and Katie Scarlett's exam was within normal limits. However, it was discovered on a routine urinalysis that Sarah's sugar and ketones in her urine were

out of control and she was in grave need of Insulin therapy. After much soul searching, I agreed to take Sarah and Anna Claire to Jungle Friends where there was adequate staff to handle their needs. I knew that our farm was going to be foreclosed on shortly and I would be alone on the land we had purchased in the woods for our mobile home. I realized I had to love them enough to let them go, but hoped that Katie Scarlett would be able to stay with me.

A film crew for National Geographic found out about the move, and immediately called and requested permission to come and film the transfer. I agreed, as much as I dislike being in the spotlight, with the hope that my heartbreaking dilemma might convince any "would be" pet monkey owners that nobody needs to own a monkey. No matter how you plan for them, provide the very best for them, love them to distraction, still situations can and will arise that the monkey owner simply is not equipped to handle.

It is certainly a precious gift to be trusted, owned, and loved by a wild thing. But that is just what they are - wild. That is part of their charm, and to try to civilize them and make them into a pet that can safely inhabit the human home is cruel and inhumane. They deserve to be with their own species.

Katie Scarlett was unable to deal with the loss of her sisters. She was terribly frightened and depressed. She chose her sisters over me, her human mom, as she should have. After much discussion with Erin Ehmke, one of the very loyal Jungle Friends volunteers, we took her to Jungle Friends, never dreaming she would be able to negotiate a strange habitat easily. We expected an upsetting period of adjustment for us and her. However, I believe that God had all of this under his control from the

unusual fight to the transfer of Katie Scarlett Cameron. Within thirty minutes of being placed into the habitat with her sisters, she was moving around like she had been there all of her life. (This, after her taking a year and one-half at home to do the same thing.) It was just unbelievable. I truly believe that the fight was orchestrated by Someone wiser than me so that we would know that Sarah was in crisis. Upon arrival at Jungle Friends, it was discovered that Anna Claire was in worse condition than Sarah.

Each time I visit the girls at Jungle Friends, it is reinforced to me that I did the right thing. They are happy, well adjusted, blood sugars are down, ketones are negative, and Katie Scarlett is not fighting with her sisters any longer. I look at my three happy girls (flirting with the next door black and white capuchins of all things) and ALL IS RIGHT WITH MY WORLD. I am reminded of my favorite Psalm (91:11) - "And He will give His angels charge over thee to guard thee in all thy ways". My monks truly have angels protecting them- not the least of which is Kari and the Jungle Friends Staff.

* * * * *

The Cameron Girls' story and arrival to JF will be featured in a National Geographic show titled "Living with Exotics: Primate Parents". The show is tentatively scheduled to air on the National Geographic channel on September 16. Check the JF website for any updates on the show's airing date.

The Adventure of Murphy Brown Continues *by Shelly Ladd*

I hope most of you have followed the story of Murphy Brown's adventures from Los Angeles to the magical land of Jungle Friends. I wrote a piece for the last newsletter and then another for the website after her arrival in April.

Well it's now July and many things have happened in those three months. First of all and most amazing of all...Murphy Brown has been off of insulin since June 27th and tests normal for the first time in almost five years. Why? Diet? Exercise? Perhaps....but to reverse the damage that was done in those five years of suffering at the hands of incompetent vets and a well meaning but incompetent human mother is only one thing, A MIRACLE. If love could cure diabetes, Murphy would have been cured.

Upon her diagnosis, I took classes to learn about the disease, I searched the internet, I sent her blood tests to different vets. I got so many different opinions that nothing made sense. I have, in writing, Murphy's original vets' instructions that would have killed her had I followed them. I did not give up... I prayed and I cried and I loved that little

monkey more than ever. I met Kari and Nicole in January and knew that my prayers had been answered. I told Kari I would wait until April 10th and if I didn't have a plane that could take Murphy and I to Jungle Friends. I would drive cross-country.

On April 6th, as I am calling rent-a-car places, my phone beeps and it's a friend telling me I have a plane, leaving April 10th. The rest is history.

I left my heart and my monkey on June 21st. Murphy is having so much fun and is feeling so good that she doesn't even miss me. That's okay, I miss her enough for both of us. I have become Kari's assistant (assistant what, I have no idea) and I can't wait to get back to my second home. I plan on visiting as often as possible when I can't be there in person I am in touch everyday by telephone and e-mail.

I have also set a personal goal of raising \$10,000 for Jungle Friends by the end of this year. Murphy now has eight sponsors bringing in \$280 a month and



with her other donations we have raised \$7635 so far. I have fund raisers planned and I'll generally just keep bugging people until I achieve my goal (or pass it). I lived and breathed Jungle Friends for 10 weeks and I saw how a sanctuary should be run. This place is all about the animals...exactly how heaven should be.

I urge everyone try a little fundraising, if not for Jungle Friends then for something else you really believe in. Not only am I helping a truly worthy cause but I also found that I have a lot of generous, loving people in my life and for that I will be forever grateful.

The Rescue of Rita *by Janet Alexander*

(Editor's note: This story missed our last newsletter. Rita came to JF in October from California.)

In our town, when you get a call about a monkey in a tree, you might think the caller had a bit too much to drink! Which is exactly what the San Jose Police Department presumed when the call came in. However, several minutes later, when a second call came through, they decided to take the sighting seriously.

Five hours and many bananas later, the animal control officers dispatched to capture the monkey finally met with success (via a humane cat trap). They brought the tiny capuchin monkey to the

Humane Society of Santa Clara Valley, where our Special Needs Department had a cozy, warm enclosure waiting for her. A few phone calls to the local zoos enabled us to offer a proper diet to our tiny charge.

By the next morning, I noticed that the monkey was coughing and sounded congested. A trip to exotic veterinarians, Chris Sanders and Diana Welch confirmed by chest x-ray that indeed, the monkey had some fluid in her lungs.

What surprisingly turned up as well on the x-ray was an identification microchip, which, when scanned and later



Rita (right) with Connie

researched, revealed that the monkey had been sold by a veterinarian in Mexico to a San Jose man and smuggled into California illegally.

The vets determined that the monkey also had a condition called osteoporosis, most likely due to a poor diet.

After several days, the "owner" came to the animal shelter angrily demanding his monkey back, saying she had been stolen from his garage. We carefully explained, that in the state of California, primates are a restricted species and not allowed to be kept as pets. Permits are only issued to educational facilities and zoos, not private parties. I

The Rescue of Rita...

promised the owner I would find a permanent home for the eighteen-month old Rita, where she would be socialized with other capuchins, not just kept in a small cage in a garage and fed snails as the staple of her diet.

I researched many sanctuaries before deciding to send Rita to Jungle Friends, after having many long conversations with Kari Bagnall, its director. Jungle Friends sounded like the perfect environment for Little Rita, offering lots of enrichment for their charges and groups that could socialize together. The next hurdle was to get Rita from the West Coast to Gainesville, Florida.

Because of the September 11th tragedy, all the airlines required every customer to be a "known shipper," in order to fly an animal anywhere. We were not. We came against stumbling block after stumbling block for the next several weeks as none of the airlines wanted to cooperate. I was just about ready to pack Rita into my car and drive across the country, when Kari came up with an idea. She called Delta Airlines and learned we could simply fly Rita to Florida as my pet!

The rest is history...Rita and I arrived at Jungle Friends on the following Saturday on the red-

eye. Kari had a hospital suite waiting for Rita. Rita timidly stepped into the large enclosure and headed straight for some munchies. She spent her first night in the indoor/outdoor clinic enclosures, and was noted checking out the other monkeys (and they her!) a short distance away. She actually decided to spend her first night at Jungle Friends outside, as close as she could get to the other monkeys.

By early the next morning, we decided it was time to introduce Rita to some of the other capuchins, which were, incidentally, waiting eagerly to meet this new girl. We nervously watched as the gates separating the enclosures were opened, and immediately the others rushed in to join Rita. Gizmo, Buddie, Louie and Connie closely examined Little Rita, as she sat submissively in a corner.

A few minutes later, Rita started following the other monks from place to place, and would throw herself in front of the others, on her back, as three of them started grooming her. A happier monkey, there never was!

Rita now resides with her "flock" of friends at Jungle Friends. She has adjusted faster than any other monkey, according to Kari. The

moral to this story is that these creatures do not have a place as pets in our society, and should not be sold as such. Rita is one of the lucky few, who actually get to live a monkey's life of leisure. One has to ask how many unlucky little ones are scattered across America, crowded into small filthy cages, kept in dark cellars or banished to live alone in someone's garage, when they become mature and more aggressive.

Rita is the third monkey I have had the opportunity to rescue over the last several years. All have found permanent sanctuary at wonderful places. We are fortunate in California, to have very strict laws regarding exotic animals in captivity.

My hope is that other states will soon adopt more stringent laws and ban these wonderful creatures from being sold to the pet trade. Contact Jungle Friends if you would like to know how you can help.



Stacey Hodder and I recently conducted an outreach program for The Villages Charter School outside of Ocala. Stacey, who is ending her internship with us in a couple of weeks, designed the power point presentation herself.

The presentation was about "Saving the Rainforest" and what we can do here locally to help. The presentation consisted of what is a rainforest, the animals that live there, and what important things it produces to help us. She designed it especially for a young age group. It was challenging because one of the

groups was comprised of 3 – 5 year-olds. It seemed hard for the younger ones to grasp the idea of the rainforest and things that they could do to help.

Stacey made up a wonderful musical chairs game in which the children played the monkeys and the chairs were the trees. One by one the trees were disappearing and so were the monkeys. It was a great way to drive home a point and have fun at the same time.

The other age group for that day was 8 – 11 year olds. They participated more and had more input on the topic. They seemed to enjoy musical chairs even more!

We had a really good time with the presentation and the audience was eager to start reducing, reusing, and recycling the products they use that come from the rainforest. Of course we also

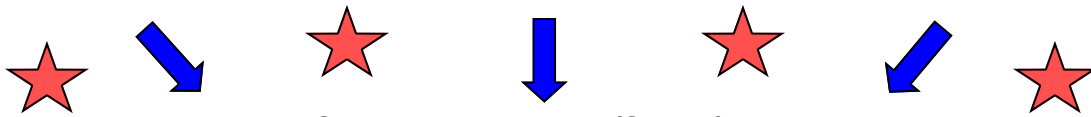


Nicole speaking to 4th & 5th graders at Keystone Heights Elementary School. The program was sponsored by the Downtown Athletic Club.

had to mention that keeping wild animals as pets is not a good idea. At the time, my finger was wrapped in a bandage because one of our precious primates here gave me a painful bite just the day before.

It was good evidence just what a monkey can do. Spreading the word how essential our natural resources are and the animals that exist in them is one of the most important things we can do for our planet.

Reaching Out by Nicole Haaf



Sponsor-A-Monkey (S-A-M) Program

Your tax deductible sponsorship allows you to visit Jungle Friends during Jungle Jam and other special events. 100% of your sponsorship dollars goes directly to the care of the Jungle Friends monkey you sponsor. Each sponsorship level entitles you to several gifts, such as original Monkey Art as well as polo or tee shirts. For more information, please visit our website at www.junglefriends.org and click on "Sponsor-A-Monkey".



Samantha says,
"SPONSOR ME!"



Buddie says,
"NO, SPONSOR ME!"

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You can receive monkey gifts in return for a minimum donation as well as for S-A-M sponsorship. If you are interested in receiving a gift in return for your donation, please visit our website and click on "Gift Shop".

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Volunteers Shannon Harper & Susan Carlucci in JF Polo shirts with Jungle Friend's logo. Available in purple or black.

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Jungle Friends offers a Born to Be Wild video and PowerPoint presentation, both on CD-ROM and VHS. An excellent way to support the project and enjoy an armchair trip to the Rainforest. Great for club presentations or your own personal viewing pleasure.

Minimum Donation:
\$10 for CD-ROM
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'Wild Thing' by Gizmo

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Allow 2 to 4 weeks on original art work to accommodate artistic temperament.



Shelly Ladd providing Gizmo his canvas and paint. This is part of our enrichment program.

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Thank You !



We would like to especially acknowledge our monkey sponsors, who are JF's lifeline, monkey heroes, and the volunteers and organizations that have helped Jungle Friends tremendously this year.

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