However, Sonya immediately felt that ET communicated a terrible itch and recommended that ET be treated with a homeopathic remedy. She also stated that ET missed the company of a special monkey friend from whom he had recently been separated. Nicole immediately thought of Buddie, a female weeper, Cebus olivaceus. Previously, ET lived to others who might be able to help.

At first it seemed hopeful that local authorities were handling the situation so that Ebi would soon be recovered. Yet, on Friday night, with near-freezing temperatures, the little monkey was still missing and Kari was frantic. By this time I realized that I was going to be personally involved in this search — something was telling me that I needed to go to Ebi and bring him home. But where was he?

I first heard about Ebi (which rhymes with Ely) on Thursday, January 9. A few days earlier, Ebi’s owners in Louisiana had turned him over to Angie and Randy Walker, a couple with a local reputation for rescuing unwanted animals. They housed the abandoned weeper capuchin monkey Cebus olivaceus in their garage temporarily, while they hunted for a permanent home for Ebi. Eventually they were referred to Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary in Gainesville, Florida.

I interned with Jungle Friends last year, learning the ropes of monkey care and sanctuary operations. Currently I am preparing to move from Texas to Florida to join the Jungle Friends staff in the spring. I received an email from Jungle Friends’ Director Kari Bagnall about Ebi’s situation and her plans for fundraising to provide a habitat for him. Everything seemed routine. Sadly, Ebi is just one of many unwanted “pet” monkeys. By Thursday evening however, the situation had quickly escalated when Ebi freed himself from his cage and vanished into the cold night. For the next three days Kari worked via phone and email from Florida to stay in touch with the Walkers, area police and animal control, networking them with her contacts in other parts of Louisiana and spreading the word.

I now took it upon myself to contact the Animal Control authorities in Louisiana. Angie and Randy Walker also worked on finding a permanent home for Ebi. However, by Thursday afternoon it became apparent that Ebi was going to have to be rescued. Later that day, Angie and Randy made the decision to bring Ebi to Jungle Friends.

I first heard about Ebi (which rhymes with Ely) on Thursday, January 9. A few days earlier, Ebi’s owners in Louisiana had turned him over to Angie and Randy Walker, a couple with a local reputation for rescuing unwanted animals. They housed the abandoned weeper capuchin monkey Cebus olivaceus in their garage temporarily, while they hunted for a permanent home for Ebi. Eventually they were referred to Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary in Gainesville, Florida. I interned with Jungle Friends last year, learning the ropes of monkey care and sanctuary operations. Currently I am preparing to move from Texas to Florida to join the Jungle Friends staff in the spring. I received an email from Jungle Friends’ Director Kari Bagnall about Ebi’s situation and her plans for fundraising to provide a habitat for him. Everything seemed routine. Sadly, Ebi is just one of many unwanted “pet” monkeys. By Thursday evening however, the situation had quickly escalated when Ebi freed himself from his cage and vanished into the cold night. For the next three days Kari worked via phone and email from Florida to stay in touch with the Walkers, area police and animal control, networking them with her contacts in other parts of Louisiana and spreading the word.
Born to be Wild Project by Christine Orman, Ph.D.

Born to be Wild (BTBW) is a U.S.—Panama project to return formerly captive monkeys from the U. S. back to their land of origin in natural habitats where they can live out their lives in freedom. The Primate Foundation of Panama (PFP) has been highly successful in rehabilitating former pet monkeys onto their beautiful island habitats at the Primate Refuge & Sanctuary of Panama (PRSP). Jungle Friends (JF) and PFP have established a partnership to promote the conservation and humane care of nonhuman primates on an international level. There is no other Latin American operation that has the government’s blessing to use 42 pristine islands, inherently protected from people, for rehabilitating and permanently housing formerly captive primates… and, importantly, has surplus space to help monkeys from the U.S. The demand for housing plagues all animal rescue organizations. As a sanctuary for primates, JF confronts additional challenges. We cannot adopt out our monkeys to a good home. Rather we provide lifetime care. Because primates are not indigenous to Florida, we cannot release them to the wild here. Our Born to be Wild project is a creative and heart-fulfilling way for us to overcome these challenges. It is also unique, as no other sanctuary in the States has such a project in place for the benefit of human-reared primates. Last, the project has tremendous potential for growth and impact internationally. All of these are reasons why it is so important for Born to be Wild to become a reality.

Adventure in Paradise—May, 2002 by Nicole Haaf

Flying into Panama was breathtaking. I have never seen such lush vegetation. The weather was warm but comfortable. A taxi driver was very helpful in giving us a quick tour as he drove us into Panama City to the Metropolitan Nature Park where we met Dr. Dennis Rasmussen of Primate Refuge and Sanctuary of Panama (PRSP). Dennis took us on a tour of the Park where there were many animals that were confiscated and awaiting release, some of which would be released on the PRSP islands. It was 1-1/2 hours of traveling time by car to Lake Gatun where we would catch our boat to the islands. The PRSP ranger, Francisco, took us over to the island, which was about 15 minutes away.

We knew we were in paradise as the boat pulled up to these pristine islands. We saw many basilisks (lizards) around the edge of the water. We climbed a hill to the living quarters, meeting a spider monkey named Moni with her baby clinging to her breast. Moni is a black handed spider monkey, a highly endangered species. Further up the hill we saw several small mammals called agoutis that look like large guinea pigs.

The living quarters were very primitive, called bohios, which means “house with no walls”. They were built with bamboo posts holding up the second story with a bamboo floor and a thatched roof. Francisco set up cots with mosquito netting for Kari and myself on the second story.

Simple Bohio living quarters

The latrines on the island were interesting. Tarps served as your privacy wall, though usually covered only two or three sides. There was a chair with a bolted

See more about the PRSP at their website:
www.primatesofpanama.org

Did you know that volunteers with 1,000 hours of service at Jungle Friends may intern in Panama at no cost!

Lake Gatun

Simple Bohio living quarters

Deluxe Latrine

Deluxe Latrine

Deluxe Latrine

Deluxe Latrine
toilet seat which balanced precariously over a trench.

As we walked around the island, the ground seemed to move below us. This optical illusion was caused by the marching of 1,000’s of leaf cutting ants carrying their pieces of leaves.

After exploring, we all pitched in and cooked up a delicious dinner of rice and stir-fried veggies with fresh basil growing right outside the kitchen. As we ate in the kitchen bohio, two parrots came flying in for a visit. One landed in Kari’s plate of food, which she gladly shared with the two unexpected lunch guests. We were informed that they were also released ex-pets.

As it started getting dark, we took the boat and Dennis’s dog over to Bohio Island, where we were staying for the night. We shared the island with five small tamarins that were being socialized. If all goes well, they will be released as a group on one of the larger islands. The evening was unusually cool with a nice breeze coming in off the water.

framed from page 2: Adventure in Paradise by Nicole Haaf

As we pulled up to the islands, some monkeys would come right down to the boat for their fruit, others waited until you put it on their feeding platforms. To see these ex-pet monkeys out in the wild swinging from the trees was awe-inspiring, it warmed our hearts and filled us with joy.

White-faced capuchin monkey with Mango

Francisco loaded the boat up with bags of mangoes, special treats for the monkeys. We were dressed in our protective rubber boots and long baggy pants, warding off ticks, chiggers and creepy crawly things. The scenery was magnificent. The islands were filled with lush flora.

Dr. Carlos Chena also says, “I have had the pleasure of listening to Ms. Haaf’s presentations to the Biology Department and the Faculty of Veterinary Medicine. She is poised, confident and a knowledgeable spokesperson for the project. We look forward to working with her, Jungle Friends and the Primate Foundation of Panama in the implementation of the Born to be Wild Project at the Primate Refuge and Sanctuary of Panama.” Nicole says, “Many students were surprised to learn that ‘pet monkeys’ were legal in most states and of the atrocities associated with the pet trade in the US. The students were eager to learn what they could do to help and how they may become involved in the project.”

Black Hand Spider Monkey

Kari’s dream has always been to give the monkeys back their birthright and return them to the wild. Of course, she thought that could never happen but now, we see that is not only possible, it is already being done! The PRSP project is almost a decade old and successful. The monkeys deserve to go back to the place that belongs to them; the home they are entitled to.

If you saw them high up in the trees having the freedom to go where they want, catch and find their own food, and live amongst their own kind, you would not want to see them in captivity any longer. We are ready to join forces with the Primate Refuge and Sanctuary of Panama and help more of the indigenous monkeys be released back into the wilds of Panama. Of course, Jungle Friends of Gainesville, will always be home for the monkeys who cannot be released.

If you are interested, or know anyone that would be interested in the “Born to be Wild” project, please get in touch with Kari or myself as soon as possible. We have complete grant proposals available.

Confiscated pet woolly monkey brought to PRSP for release back to the wild.

Even though pet monkeys are illegal in Panama, poachers still find a market for them. The woolly monkey pictured above, was confiscated from a cruise ship. It was contended that the monkey had leapt from a tree to the ship.

Closer inspection showed that the monkey had small puncture wounds consistent with those created by shotgun pellets. Poachers typically shoot the mother monkey and pull the clinging baby from her lifeless or dying body.

Presently this monkey is housed with another baby white-faced capuchin at the PRSP in Panama. Once eating on their own, socialization with their own species will begin. Sadly, most of these monkeys are not so fortunate. Many will die.

Nicole Haaf (left) lectures to students of the Universidad de Panamá as Anabel Herrera, DVM translates.
The Ahimsa Grant Award has enabled us to build many new and more spacious habitats here at Jungle Friends. We receive many calls to offer homes to displaced monkeys. With the Ahimsa Grant we were able to take in several monkeys that were on our waiting list and to build our new socialization area. This area provides not only larger habitats, but also a neutral habitat for monkeys to make new acquaintances one-on-one. After successful meetings between the monkeys being socialized, the runways that connect the habitats together are opened up to give the monkeys access to all areas. This socialization medium has proven very successful.

The enclosures are built upon the natural earth, which promotes the monkey’s foraging instincts and provides a soft surface while they rough house with each other during their continuous play. Live non-toxic trees and shrubs were planted and limbs and trunks of trees were installed and connected throughout offering multi-level and multi-width perches used for climbing, exploring, & resting.

The bushes are planted in strategic areas, which offer visual barriers when they want to hide from each other. Large pickle barrels were hung at various heights serving the purpose of hiding places or a fun play toy to swing on or run through. Ropes were also hung throughout to promote swinging. Larger habitats also allow us to create more natural feeding habits. We place a variety of fruits and vegetables high in the trees for the monkeys to seek out. In addition the floor is covered in mulch where we spread forage, a mixture of seeds, nuts and grains as well as dried vegetables and fruits.

Ahimsa is a Sanskrit term which translates roughly into non-injury to living beings or dynamic harmlessness. Jungle Friends thanks Ahimsa for its continued support, helping to build larger habitats where monkeys may better socialize, according to their nature.

Don Lutz, author of The Weaning of America (left) with volunteers from Animal Activists of Alachua to help construct Ahimsa habitats.

Vegetation is planted & pickle barrels and ropes are hung

Scooter, Rosie & Bill foraging and digging for insects

Multiple habitats and runways provide escape routes

On behalf of myself, and everyone here at Jungle Friends, we would like to thank the Ahimsa Foundation for their generous donations for making this all possible. Monkeys are able to live amongst their own species and given the freedom to exhibit their natural behaviors. We continuously strive for these natural settings here at Jungle Friends. We will be forever grateful to the Ahimsa Foundation. We hope to continue to work with them to carry out our mission in providing a safe haven for these sentient beings.
Hanuman Village—The First Step Toward Freedom “Set the Monkeys Free in 2003”

Before any of Jungle Friends’ monkeys can be released to the islands in Panama, they need to learn to survive together in the wild with little human contact. Remember, all of our monkeys have been raised by humans and have continued to receive human contact at Jungle Friends.

To prepare them for their new life, they must go through a protracted period of living in conditions at Jungle Friends that replicate the island context as close as possible. To accomplish this, a complex of large “natural” outdoor & indoor habitats, will be needed. This complex is planned in such a way as to allow us to gradually introduce monkeys to each other; to ultimately form stable groups that will live on the islands together.

Before the Jungle Friends’ monkeys can be released to the islands of Panama, they must learn to survive island living. This includes searching for food and avoiding predators, as well as living together in cohesive troops.

Hanuman Village will afford an environment where this can be accomplished and the monkeys given back their birthright.

These plans show a network of enclosures where monkeys can be grouped within the main habitat. Interconnecting runways allow us to lure the monkeys to other areas. This permits human access for all environmental adjustments, food placement & maintenance.

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.

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
$15 for VHS
Shipping included

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 home-land.
Continued from page 1: Rescue in the Bayou

by Lee Ward

Although the night temperatures in Louisiana were dropping – much too cold for a monkey designed for a tropical climate – I was heartened to learn that it had not yet snowed or iced as we had feared. I began working on the logistics of making the 500 mile trip and consulting my crystal ball as to when Ebi would put in another appearance. The lost monkey had not been spotted for over 24 hours, when he was chased from a golf course on Friday. Was he still in the vicinity, or had he been frightened so badly that he moved on? He could already have been caught.

That, it turned out, was the case. A local woman had found Ebi and had been driving around with him in her car. Unfortunately, when the monkey helped himself to her fries, she made the mistake of trying to take the food away from him. Wrong move! Ebi bit her (or more accurately – since his teeth were removed by his previous owners – he gammed her) and escaped once again. I guess she learned that monkeys don’t make good pets!

Now that a citizen had been bitten, even without injury, I worried that the authorities might label him “dangerous” and euthanize him. All he did was guard his food, just as any self-respecting monkey would! I knew then that I was heading to Louisiana right now, even if I had to go alone.

Nine hours later, at 3:30 a.m. Monday, we arrived at the Walker's house. Angie and her husband Randy put on a pot of coffee and briefed us on the current situation. Sunday evening, Ebi had been located and coaxed onto a policewoman’s shoulder. Apparently Ebi is something of a ladies monk. A failed attempt to net him had set him running again. I was worried that, having been recently bonked on the head with a net, the monkey would be harder than ever to approach. He had now fled farther from the road, back to the swampy area at the end of a levee. Still, we now knew where he had been the night before. The bayou and swamp would prevent him from going farther, and the levee was the only way in and out.

At 6:30 a.m., we all bundled up, and Angie and Randy led us through the twisting back roads to the place we hoped to find our little escape artist. Our plan was simple – to arrive just before sunrise, before the monkey would be up and walk the levee carrying enticement foods, hoping Ebi would show himself. To communicate at a distance we took along our radios. Just before 7:00, as soon as it was light enough to see our path, we started walking and calling.

Angie led us on our first run up the levee. I trudged along, scanning from side to side, trying to take the food away from him. Wrong move! Ebi bit her (or more accurately – since his teeth were removed by his previous owners – he gammed her) and escaped once again. I guess she learned that monkeys don’t make good pets!

At 9:30 a.m., after a second attempt, we managed to avoid the horse poop.

I was almost back to my starting point, scanning from side to side as I went and shaking my little bag of chips, when a hunched-up black figure appeared on my left. He came toward me, growing taller at each step, until he was standing upright. I’m sure the look on my face was utter shock and my eyes were the size of dinner plates.

The reason Ebi’s tongue protrudes when his jaw is at rest, is that most of his teeth were in need of braces. Ebi’s tongue protrudes when his jaw is at rest, is that most of his teeth were in need of braces. Ebi’s tongue protrudes when his jaw is at rest, is that most of his teeth were in need of braces.

I offered him some chips, which he very politely took and ate. After doing this about four times he got close enough for me to put my arm down to him. He climbed up on my shoulder and sat up to eat. The poor thing was trembling violently from the cold, and was so hungry.

I began walking very slowly, feeding the monkey as I went, until I heard a voice on my radio. I quickly shared the good news – Ebi had been found. I shared the bad things.
Continued from page 6: Rescue in the Bayou  by Lee Ward

news too: someone would have to bring the cage across the levee to me, without scaring Ebi away and before he lost his appetite for corn chips.

As I approached the gate, Ebi spotted the others (and the cage) coming toward us. He immediately climbed down from my shoulder and started to run, but I walked behind him until I got his attention again. Then I stopped, spread out a blanket, and sat down. It worked! He came over and sat at the edge of the blanket and accepted the food I offered.

I knew that my only chance of catching and holding him was to get a firm grip on his tail and that I would only have one shot to get it right. It took about 20 minutes, but eventually, shivering from the cold, Ebi got all the way onto the blanket and tried to wrap it around himself. I gradually moved closer to him, petting him and talking soothingly. When he shifted so that his tail was exposed, I was ready – I grabbed it and hung on. With my other hand I grabbed my radio and told my “team” to get the cage ready – I was on my way.

Ebi tried to struggle at first but soon gave up. Compared with some of the vicious cats I handle in my job as a veterinary technician, this exhausted, toothless old monkey was a piece of cake. He went into the cage without a fight, and was happy to find one of his favorite foods, a fried egg from Angie, waiting for him.

After one quick stop to fill out the necessary paperwork (a release form giving Jungle Friends official custody of Ebi, and a USDA transfer form), we hit the road. We wanted to get Ebi out of the small travel cage as soon as possible.

Our return trip was uneventful if a little stinky. Ebi curled up in his hammock, too tired to do much other than sleep and slowly chew the food we handed him between naps. His expression of exhaustion and relief seemed to say, “For now, this is enough – to finally be warm again, and not be hungry. I’ll worry about the future later.”

At 6:45 Monday evening, we rolled into Dallas, almost exactly 24 hours after we set out. It was an important 24 hours for Ebi, a day that will change his world forever. Though he doesn’t know it yet, his future looks much brighter than his past.

I had agreed to bring Ebi home with me and care for him until I returned to Jungle Friends in the spring. He can get a full veterinary exam at the clinic where I work, and have a chance to recover from his ordeal, as well as any other health problems we might find. Then he will be ready to join the other monkeys at the sanctuary. By then, we hope donations from sanctuary supporters and Ebi’s fans will enable Jungle Friends to add the habitat necessary to accommodate him. Then our little fugitive will have a safe, comfortable and permanent home at last.

Jungle Friends is committed to providing Ebi with a safe and happy home.

To accomplish this, Jungle Friends is in need of $4,000 for a habitat, large enough to enrich the life of an active monkey.

We thank Pamela Parker and Stacey Nelson, who just donated $1,000 in the name of Cheryl Saltus.

Happy Birthday Cheryl

Please help write a happy ending to Ebi’s bittersweet story.

How Can I Help EBI!

Sponsorship & Monkey Gifts

“His expression of exhaustion and relief seem to say, For now, this is enough – to finally be warm again, and not be hungry; I’ll worry about the future later.”

By sponsoring Ebi through our Sponsor-A-Monkey program (S-A-M), you can make that future bright.

$100 a month...Gold Sponsor
$ 50 a month...Silver Sponsor
$ 25 a month...Bronze Sponsor
$ 10 a month...Brass Sponsor

Each sponsorship level entitles you to several gifts such as original Monkey Art (see page 9) as well as polo or tee shirts.

For more information, please visit our website at www.junglefriends.org.

More Monkey Gifts

Get your MonKey Rings and Monkey Magnets each with a beautiful photo of our Jungle Friends for a minimum donation of $10.00.

Always losing your pen? Why not advertise Jungle Friends? Only a minimum donation of $15.00.

20 Monkey greetings cards with envelopes. Each card features a different photo of the JF Monkeys. Inside cover has each monkey’s story and inside sentiment is blank. This gift is yours for a minimum donation of $30.00.

Happy Birthday Cheryl

Please help write a happy ending to Ebi’s bittersweet story.

Ebi and Lee, both safe and sound in Dallas
Pet Psychic Visits Jungle Friends by Larry Coyne

with Buddie as well as five tufted capuchins, *Cebus apella*. While Buddie and ET were good friends, ET was harassed by Gizmo. So ET, for his own safety and well being, joined Jimmy Sr. and Chi Chi, both cinnamon or white-fronted capuchins, *Cebus albifrons*. Both welcomed ET cordially.

Nicole explained to Sonya that while Buddie enjoyed ET, she also enjoyed her current troop. Sonya expressed ET’s wish that he could visit Buddie from time to time.

As a result of Sonya’s conversation with ET, a homeopathic remedy was initiated. ET has stopped chewing his tail which healed rapidly as did the spot on his rump. While it was not possible to have Buddie join ET’s group, periodic visits were scheduled where their friendship continues to nurture.

ET was not the only monkey that visited with Sonya. Upcoming episodes slotted to air in April will also feature some more of Jungle Friends’ residents. Check out www.animalplanet.com for upcoming shows. Better still, go to www.junglefriends.org and register to receive Jungle News for regular updates.

Canada’s ‘Animal Magnetism’ to air Jungle Friends episode in April

The new documentary series *Animal Magnetism* takes an intimate look at the bond that humans and animals share with each other. Each episode explores different realms of the animal world; from those who work tirelessly to protect and rescue animals, to extraordinary pets that have enriched the lives of others through physical, emotional and mental well-being. Exploring all things animal, *Animal Magnetism* showcases unique and entertaining stories, mixed with practical advice and valuable information. Get all paws on-board for this heartwarming series.

Jungle Friend’s episode will air April 8th at 5 pm, April 12th at 5:30 pm and April 13th at 1 pm. The show is available to the Canadian market on the W Network.

Ron Hazelton’s House Calls to air Jungle Friends episode in April

*Ron Hazelton’s HouseCalls* is a home improvement television series that takes you on the road and across the country. Host, Ron Hazelton, travels from Maine to California with his motor home and mobile workshop stopping at homes along the way and helping folks with all sorts of projects. You’ll meet the families, share Ron’s on-the-road adventures and learn step-by-step how to accomplish the kind of improvements that will make your home more comfortable, enjoyable and attractive.

Ron visited Jungle Friend’s as a special interest feature during filming in the area. Jungle Friend’s staff enjoyed Ron’s antics, as did the monkeys. He not only helped build the new spider monkey habitat but he tasted every rope swing, perch and even tasted the bananas. The JF feature airs the week of April 21, 2003. Check website for more information: www.ronhazelton.com
An Answer to My Prayers  by Shelly Ladd

Murphy Brown will call Jungle Friends home this Spring.

If savior means someone who comes to your rescue when you need it the most then I can honestly say that Jungle Friends has become a savior to my darling Murphy. I have always had a great love of monkeys. I have been rescuing them for 30 years now and I have been owned by four. My beloved Murphy Brown has owned me for eight years, ever since she was three weeks old.

At four years old, she was diagnosed with diabetes. I immediately started looking for a vet who could treat her disease and provide the best medical care possible—to no avail. I spent the next four years continuing to search for someone, anyone, with experience in treating capuchin monkeys with diabetes. Since then, I have prayed every single day for help.

When it seemed almost hopeless, a friend found the stories of Buddie and Connie on the Jungle Friends website and a new chapter in my life began. I emailed Kari regarding Murphy Brown and immediately she was there for me. She has had a lot of experience with diabetic monkeys and did not hesitate to come to our aid. After talking to Nicole and Kari on the phone, I decided that the $50 I spent a month on bagels for the docents at the L.A. Zoo would be much better spent sponsoring Connie, a diabetic monkey.

My friend, Sue Michelson, arranged a trip for us to visit Jungle Friends, January, 2003.

Having seen many animal sanctuaries and rescue places over the years, we wanted to see this refuge first hand before making any rash decisions. What we found in Gainesville was more than just a monkey sanctuary; it was monkey heaven. From the get go, I found Kari, Nicole and the entire staff extremely helpful and kind. Most importantly, I personally saw how extraordinary Jungle Friends is. I have never witnessed such an abundance of knowledge, expert care and genuine support for monkeys, and animals in general, and I have worked with and cared for animals for the past 30 years.

Upon returning from Florida, I made it my mission to assist Jungle Friends any way I can. My whole life is now dedicated to raising awareness and funding for Jungle Friends. In March, Murphy will have a new home and two new families, one composed of her own kind and the other being the best caretakers in the world.

I thought that giving up my beloved Murphy was going to be the hardest thing I have ever done but now I can't wait to give her the freedom to be a monkey. What was I thinking all those years I have rescued and then cared for monkeys all by themselves? I have now come to the realization that my prayers from the past four years have been answered. There is help available for Murphy and more than that, there is a greater joy awaiting her, one that I could never give her. I know in my heart that she belongs at Jungle Friends. She deserves more than I can offer her as a 'pet' monkey. She needs to be with her own kind.

I also know that my new goal in life is to help Jungle Friends. Through yours truly, Jungle Friends now has a west coast chapter. I have many fundraisers planned for the Los Angeles area and I'm sure Kari will keep you posted. For information or if you just wish to say hello, email Murphy and me at:

shellymonkey228@msn.com.

“...someone who comes to your rescue when you need it the most then I can honestly say that Jungle Friends has become a savior to my darling Murphy.”

Freda, the Yucatan spider monkey (not Murphy) is the model for the little monkey on the Jungle Friends logo. She was one of the original 1980s rescued monkeys at Jungle Friends and was the inspiration for the logo. She was later adopted by her caretakers, and passed away in 2003. Freda is now forever remembered on the Jungle Friends website and logo. We hope you can help keep her memory alive by supporting Jungle Friends.

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shellymonkey228@msn.com.
Volunteer Voice

Project Outreach by Larry Coyne

There is nothing new about Project Outreach. Not really. Jungle Friends has been visiting classrooms, college campuses, community organizations and retirement villages for quite some time. The difference now is technology.

Jungle Friends now has a state of the art PowerPoint presentation that targets all ages, children and adults alike. Presentations are customized for the audience.

We are fortunate in that a multimedia projector and computer are available as needed on a loan basis, until we get our own.

We are actively looking for donors to acquire this equipment. We need a multimedia projector with a minimum of 1200 lumens, a laptop computer with Intel 4 and 256 RAM and a portable screen.

We ask the groups we visit for a donation of $3 to $5 per person. This covers our expenses which includes a fun ‘rainy day’ project booklet for the students. The booklets give the teacher a fun activity during down time that emphasizes environmental concerns.

Many of the groups we visit do not have the budget for this. We never refuse. So, we need sponsors. For $100, we are able to reach out to groups of 20 to 30 individuals. Sponsors are listed on the booklets and in the presentation. The sponsor may have a special group in mind.

It Ain’t Just About Monkeys by Mary Parshall

Well, then, if it’s not just about monkeys, what is it about? My experience and observations tell me that at Jungle Friends it’s about people, community, compassion, working and playing well with others. It’s about problem solving, co-operation, learning and sharing job skills, acting as self starters, following rules, regulations and laws.

It’s about thinking and acting creatively, broadening horizons, reaching out; experimenting with newly found talents, dealing with the public, creating good will within the community. It’s about facing the financial realities of the sanctuary business, taking responsibility for yourself and for the well-being of others, overcoming shyness and hesitancy in service to the greater good. It’s about experiencing the need to stop, look and listen alertly while still being enveloped in the beauty and tranquility of the setting. It’s about getting out of the theoretical and into reality, facing and handling emergencies capably, practicing skills of self-reliance, being willing to innovate, being and learning to be a team player as well as being and learning to be a leader and teacher.

It’s about practicing good security habits, making excellent sanitation, nutrition awareness and proper food handling second nature. It’s about gaining a deep sense of sharing and caring locally and globally. It’s watching the drama of birth, sickness, old age and death up close and having to face these truths of living head-on, having to deal impartially and correctly with not only the beauty and charm of this multi-specied society but also with the problematic, the erratic, and the psychotic. It’s assuming the role of “Ambassadors At Large”; not only for this sanctuary but also for all other sanctuaries. Perhaps the most important is planting the seeds of compassion in untold others and guiding them to be part of the solution.

This short view of what is happening at Jungle Friends, not just the care and feeding of thirty-four monkeys, is incomplete and limited to my own point of view.

For myself, I have gained meaningful friendships, met and got to know the wonderful caring and sharing people of Gainesville, learned to call Gainesville my home and been grateful for the opportunity to challenge myself to be a worthy asset for Jungle Friends Sanctuary.

While for me it has never really been just about monkeys at all. I am anxious to learn what you think Jungle Friends is about. Please share your thoughts and observations with me and the other volunteers at Jungle Friends.

Editor’s note: Mary has been a force for Jungle Friends since its inception in Gainesville four years ago. Not only a volunteer and supporter, Mary is a dear friend. Currently Mary is very ill. Please join us in prayer for her return to health. Should you wish to share your thoughts with Mary, please contact Kari Bagnall at:
kari@junglefriends.org.

Longtime volunteer, Erin Ehmke, saying goodbye to her new friends made at a Project Outreach presentation. Jungle Friends is proud to meet the high demand for these educational and fun programs. Through the help of sponsors, we have reached many groups who lack the budget for such events.

Mary and ‘Little Face’
My First Visit to Jungle Friends by Michael Rice (Gold Sponsor)

My name is Michael Rice. I live fifty miles northwest of Washington D.C. in what used to be a small rural town by the name of Leesburg. My wife Diane and I both work in Washington D.C. We are also ardent animal advocates. We live with 3 Dalmatians who are named Oreo, Sparky and Annie.

I first became aware of the Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary in Gainesville, FL, while surfing the internet for animal sanctuaries. Primates are one of my favorite groups of animals so it naturally piqued my interest. I checked the site out and decided to investigate it further.

I started corresponding with Kari Bagnall, JF Founder, and Nicole Haaf, JF Animal Care Director. After learning more about the sanctuary, I decided to make a donation. Kari asked me what kind of donation I wanted to make. After reviewing all of the monkeys’ stories, I decided to become a Gold sponsor for Joni.

All of the monkeys’ stories are sad but Joni’s story is especially heart wrenching and inspiring. Joni was born disabled; her back legs do not extend and never fully developed. She has acclimated amazingly well to a life without legs by walking on her hands, holding her back end up in the air and balancing on her tail. Joni’s growth was also stunted and she weighs less than 2 pounds.

In May of 2002 I decided to take some time off and go down to JF and volunteer for a few days. I flew into Jacksonville, picked up a rental car and headed for Gainesville. I found JF and entered the sanctuary. That exact moment is a special moment. It transcends time and reality. I may not remember a lot of things about my visit, but I will always remember getting out of the car and looking over at one of the habitat runways and seeing one of the monkeys looking at me; both of us observing each other for the first time in our lives.

Of all the monkeys, Joni had the greatest impact on me. I just sat at the picnic table adjacent to her habitat and watched her and her mother Gussie for half an hour. Joni is such a tiny being compared to her mother and the rest of the monkeys. She moves about her habitat and the runways with full confidence. Her disabilities don’t hamper her life at all. She’s very quiet although every now and then you can hear her emitting little peeps.

The work and funding required to run JF is formidable and never ending. It includes feeding and providing health care to the primates, facility maintenance, administrative support, fund raising, and expansion. JF now faces immediate needs of obtaining additional funding to expand, build more habitats and enlist the help from additional volunteers to help with primate care and facility maintenance.

The monkey’s stories only have happy endings because Jungle Friends exists and was willing and able to rescue them. Without JF, many could have been euthanized. Their stories are only a few of the many that have occurred and thousands more that are waiting to happen. JF needs your support of the day-to-day care of the primates, expansion of the current facility and volunteer help.

YOU can help save these unfortunate souls whose immediate future is euthanasia if they aren’t rescued. There are various ways to contribute: one time donations, recurring donations, sponsoring a primate, donating food, supplies and building/maintenance materials and volunteering.

A Word From Our Sponsors....

Sponsor-A-Monkey

Your tax deductible sponsorship includes JF membership, which 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’ monkeys. See page 7 for more details or go to our website:

www.junglefriends.org

We gratefully acknowledge the generous help and support of the following:

- Ahimsa Foundation
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- American Sanctuary Association
- American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
- Animal Activists of Alachua
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Jungle Friends…helping those who cannot help themselves.

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