These four squirrel monkeys were taken from their natural home in the South American rainforest when they were just youngsters to be used in research labs. They are believed to be in their late teens or early twenties. These boys have been housed in small cages alone and have not been allowed to physically interact with each other.

I met Moses, Gilbert McGreedy, Buddy and Howard on August 6, 2004 at the lab where they had spent so many years of their life. They looked me over, unsure of why I was there, or what I wanted. They kept their distance until I offered treats of cereal. That seemed to win them over for a moment. My heart went out to them.

At 2 months, Udi weighed just two pounds.

Monkey Shines

Udi is a baby spider monkey. He was pulled from his mother’s arms when he was just two weeks old and brought to New York City to be sold as a pet. Udi was bought on a whim by a man who knew nothing about the needs or care of a baby monkey. He just thought it would be “neat” to have a monkey.

A month later, Udi was found in the man’s basement: alone, cold, and with no food. Imagine a month-old baby in this situation. Udi was rescued by a friend, and eventually the little monkey landed in my care. That was almost a year ago, when Udi was two months old. He weighed just two pounds and was completely helpless.

I didn’t know anything about monkeys, either. I had no idea that having a monkey is not like caring for a pet, it’s like raising a baby! But since Udi entered my life, I have fallen completely in love and I have learned a lot about monkeys.

Most importantly, I learned that I can never provide what Udi really needs to thrive and be happy. Monkeys are social; they NEED to live with their own species, outdoors, not in a NYC apartment with people! They need natural sunlight and space to climb and swing. Monkeys will NEVER be domesticated. THEY ARE WILD ANIMALS!

Because I love Udi so much, I knew I had to find a better place for him—and I found it! JUNGLE FRIENDS. Jungle Friends currently cares for 50 monkeys, with more on the waiting list. They do not breed them, re-sell them, exhibit them or do research on them—they just care for them.

Editor’s note: Read more about Udi’s improvement on page 2.
navigating around his habitat. To get from point A to point B, Udi needed to use both rope and tree limb. But when Udi got to point B he quickly realized that he was too short to reach the branch and was unsure about letting go of the rope. Instead he recognized that he needed to use his tail.

(There is that tail again...don't you wish you had one?) So he wrapped his tail around the rope and let go, clearly thinking each step of the way...Perfect!

Udi’s activity level has tripled as he’s gained health and strength. When he first arrived, he was definitely not a morning monkey! He was sluggish until 9 a.m. By mid-afternoon he was pooped, ready to nap for 3 to 4 hours. Now Udi is on normal monkey-time.

In the rainforest, monkeys are active from sunup to sundown, with the occasional nap during the heat of the day. Pet monkeys are forced to adopt their ‘owner’s’ lifestyle. Here at Jungle Friends, we humans adapt to monkey-time.

Udi has gained weight, inches and strength. His appetite has improved so much that he’s actually getting a spider monkey belly! Udi is on his way to recovery... stay tuned for updates!

A Word from the Founder:

In the wild, young monkeys cling to their mothers day and night, for up to two years. Here at Jungle Friends, monkeys are socialized with monkeys of their own species. Human contact is kept to a minimum.

In time, Udi’s bone density will improve to the point where normal monkey interaction will not result in injury. Jungle Friends anxiously awaits the day when Udi can be safely socialized with the adult spider monkeys where he will have a more normal 'monkey life'.

Until then, Udi needs constant ‘hands on’ care from our human staff. Since Udi cannot be socialized yet, Jungle Friends staff must act as surrogates. For instance, staff interacts with Udi to be sure that he continues to be active and Lee Ward sleeps with Udi at her side so that he feels safe through the night.
**Udi - Medical Update**

We hope that with the right diet, exercise and plenty of sunshine, Udi will recover fully.

**July 16th, 2004:** Udi had his follow up visit with the doctor today. Great news! Udi’s lungs sound good, so it seems the pneumonia has cleared. His weight is at 5.5 pounds! It is very exciting to see the numbers going up on the scale! Udi has gained about 2 pounds since his arrival in mid-May.

Udi still has enlarged elbow and wrist joints. They may never mend fully but they do not seem to be as painful.

The vet also noticed that Udi is much stronger now. Dr. Heard commented on how much stronger Udi’s tail is.

Though Udi needs to grow stronger before he can be socialized, we are heartened to see how much his health has improved in so little time.

We learned that Udi’s stunted growth and bone disease are from a deficiency of calcium and vitamin D, due to malnourishment and lack of sunlight. A radiograph also showed an abnormality in Udi’s lungs. Dr. Heard suspected that Udi also suffered from pneumonia.

Dr. Heard is also happy with how Udi’s overbite is mending. Udi may always have an overbite which could lead to dental problems when he gets older, but it could also work its way out. His teeth are better aligned now.

Monkeys in the Media

“Animal Rescue” is a weekly television series showcasing the efforts of people helping animals. “Animal Rescue” cameras travel around the world capturing rescues of animals in danger.

Animal Rescue will cover the entire Udi story, from his first year in New York City, his journey to Florida and life now at Jungle Friends. They also will stress that wild animals are not pets but belong in the wild.

The show aired in late October. In Gainesville, FL there will be a special showing Sunday, November 14th at 1:30 pm. For air times and channels in your area, go to their website: www.animalrescuetelevision.com

If you missed the show, VHS copies are available for $20 each. To order, email: kari@junglefriends.org

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**Ode to Udi**

By Shelley Reed

Your precious face, your eyes so full of expression!

Your energy and joy such beauty to behold!

Thank you Udi for allowing me to view the beauty of your soul!

These fleeting moments of your heart I will treasure always!

These memories I carry, will allow me the courage and strength to continue the journey and never give up!

The vision of a world where all creatures will experience what so many humans take for granted!

Freedom and the ability to experience joy!
though he doesn’t act the part! He is a quirky old boy who is very curious with every aspect of his surroundings and also enjoys his new foods and toys. Of the four, Howard has the largest appetite! He especially enjoys peanuts. When given one, Howard responds quickly with his famous “peanut dance.” He holds the peanut behind his back, turns in circles and sings in an upbeat tone.

Moses, Gilbert McGreedy, Buddy and Howard were housed in their lab cages in a building here at Jungle Friends. Thanks to Jody Stickney of Jody’s Jungle, Messengers of Healing Winds Foundation, New England Anti-Vivisection Society, National Anti-Vivisection Society, Temple of the Universe, the Luster Family Foundation and many of our cherished donors, they have moved into their new spacious indoor enclosures. We have also started construction of their new outdoor habitats.

Please consider sponsoring one of the boys. Or make a one-time donation toward expanding their habitats to include the other squirrel monkeys left behind at the lab. The boys would really appreciate any effort on your part!
Moving the squirrel monkeys from their lab environment to a more natural environment, needs to be gradual and on each individual monkey’s schedule. This is called a ‘soft release.’ Their lab cages were placed within the 3x4x6 indoor quarters until we felt that they no longer needed this ‘security blanket.’

They will have individual access to the small octagon outdoor habitats where they may venture out on their own, discovering this new world at their own pace. All four of these have remotely controlled ‘shift doors,’ that allow for socialization as the monkeys show an interest in their neighbors.

The larger octagons are neutral areas. When two monkeys are introduced it is important that neither monkey has ownership of that space. Also, the two smaller octagons remain open, creating a circular route. Once pairs of monkeys are socialized, then a group introduction can be accommodated.

We hope to retire four more squirrel monkeys requiring further expansion. Your donations will complete these plans.
When Gizzy took his last labored breath I looked into his eyes and begged him to stay as he went from this world to the next. Gizmo died in my arms with all of his human friends around him holding his frail little body.

Gizmo's memory will live on here at Jungle Friends. Not a day goes by that I do not think fondly of him and remember the contribution that Gizmo made to my life. Gizmo was a dear friend. I miss him so.

Gizzy is free now-free of pain and free of the bars that held him captive.

It is with a broken heart that I tell you we lost little Gizmo on September 10th, 2003. Due to Gizzy's weakened immune system from previous health problems (seizures, anemia and cancer), Gizmo contracted Avian TB. The wild birds in the area carry this naturally and pose no threat to the monkeys, unless they are immune deficient. Giz battled cancer daily and our vet told us that he had been living on borrowed time.

Gizmo was a tufted capuchin born on April 24, 1998 and the ham of Jungle Friends. He was a typical little boy who lived with his best friends Tyler and Louie, his surrogate mother Connie, his rival Bud-die and his girlfriends Rita and Iris. Gizmo was known for his outra-gious play and his kind heart; you would never forget his gentle nature.

When the wind blows and the birds sing, we feel you very near. You left a huge hole in our hearts, and we so wish you were here. Well, our precious monk, now at last you are free to soar. Above the constant pain that will bother you no more. Even though we will miss you always with your special touch, we realize there just came a time when the suffering was too much. You have to be released so that your spirit can truly fly. And so with that in mind, we all now say “Good-Bye”.

Gizmo Memorial Fund

All donations for Gizmo’s art, as well as all sponsorships, are being added to the “Gizmo Memorial Medical Fund” to purchase medical equipment and supplies for our future on-site clinic. Please make a donation in Gizmo’s or Rosie’s name today. Thank you.

TO GIZMO WITH LOVE

Sharon Cameron

Gizzy, we don’t understand why you had to go. You were a very special monkey, and we all loved you so. You left such an empty space in the sanctuary you see, we can barely walk past the runway where you always used to be. It seems the very essence of the sanctuary is gone.

Yet we all must continue our mission so the other monks won’t be alone.

When the wind blows and the birds sing, we feel you very near. You left a huge hole in our hearts, and we so wish you were here. Well, our precious monk, now at last you are free to soar. Above the constant pain that will bother you no more. Even though we will miss you always with your special touch, we realize there just came a time when the suffering was too much. You have to be released so that your spirit can truly fly. And so with that in mind, we all now say “Good-Bye”.

In Memory

My dear friend.

TO GIZMO WITH LOVE

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When the wind blows and the birds sing, we feel you very near. You left a huge hole in our hearts, and we so wish you were here. Well, our precious monk, now at last you are free to soar. Above the constant pain that will bother you no more. Even though we will miss you always with your special touch, we realize there just came a time when the suffering was too much. You have to be released so that your spirit can truly fly. And so with that in mind, we all now say “Good-Bye”.

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In Memory
I first met Rosie when I came to Jungle Friends as an intern, almost three years ago. I thought she was neat with those long tufts on her head. Of all the tufted capuchins at Jungle Friends, Rosie had the tallest tufts.

Rosie had little use for humans. She seemed to ignore people, but she was always on the alert. Sure, it looked like she was foraging, but in reality she was spying on you!

For some reason, Rosie chose to flirt with me. Her game started with a look over her shoulder, eyebrows raised. When I noticed her, she’d run, inviting me to chase her. Then she would sit on her haunches swaying back and forth, hands clasped to her stomach, grinning from ear to ear and drooling a little for good measure.

No matter where I moved, Rosie would keep me in sight, flattening those tall tufts on her head until they all but disappeared and smiling for all she was worth. Who could resist such a display?!

I left Jungle Friends after my 4-month internship, it was more than a year before I returned to stay. Did Rosie remember me? Yes! Our game resumed, but only for another year.

One day last April, Kari and I found Rosie curled up on the ground. Although she took the drinks we offered and even ate a little, we knew she was not feeling well. So, early the next morning we headed to the vet school.

After many hours and many tests, the doctors stunned us with their diagnosis. Rosie had a large tumor in her uterus. She was dying of cancer.

When we got home, Rosie was worn out. We returned her to her habitat, where the company of her monkey friends would be a comfort to her. Scooter, Rosie’s long-time partner and playmate, was at her side as soon as the door was opened. He didn’t want anyone to take his Rosie away again and he loudly chastised us if we came too close.

I sat with Rosie a long time that day, saying the things we humans say to deal with approaching death. When I finally stopped talking, Rosie sat up and looked at me. Then she did the most wonderful thing any monkey could have done; she clasped her stomach one last time and gave me that flirtatious grin, the final play of the game.

When Rosie lay down to rest I relinquished the watch to Kari, and went for a walk. When I returned, the first thing I heard was Kari’s broken voice over my radio: “Lee, I think Rosie’s dying.”

I ran to Rosie’s habitat. She was sprawled on the floor, but still alive. She stayed with us just long enough for Kari and me to reach her, to lift her in our arms, to gently touch those wonderful long tufts on her head and tell her we loved her, that we would miss her. Then, she gave a little gasp and was gone.

I am convinced that Rosie waited for me to come back that day, that she waited until everyone in her troop, including me, had said goodbye. Only then was she ready to cross over. Thank you, Rosie, for the wonderful way you touched my life. Wherever you are now, “let the games begin!”

A Word from the Founder:
We will all miss Rosie, a long-time resident of Jungle Friends. Rosie had spent many years as a breeder monkey, having baby after baby stolen from her. We are happy that she spent the last 9 years of her life at Jungle Friends, doing monkey things with her monkey friends.

Companions Remembered
If you have a special friend that you would like memorialized in the Jungle Friends newsletter, email their photo and name, as well as a caption or short story to kari@junglefriends.org.
Our first annual “On the Wild Side” fundraiser was a success. Everyone had a great time and we even raised some money for both Jungle Friends and Rooterville.

We would like to give a very special thanks to Emeralds Lounge in Gainesville for hosting the event.

And what a treat to have Flash Silvermoon donate her time and talent; what an entertainer! Flash had everyone on the dance floor!

A warm thank you to Sharon Nata-line & Zia Terhune for organizing the event.

A heartfelt thanks to Don Lutz who donated book sales and read a wonderful poem from one of his texts.

Thank you to the Jungle Friends and Rooterville volunteers who made it all possible.

Not to mention the monkeys and pigs who donated their talents for the art auction!

Sara, Jungle Friends ‘Top Banana’ & Bijan, Jungle Friends’ volunteer greet our guests.

Zia, fundraiser organizer, Winnie, local activist, and Jessica, member of Jungle Friends Board of Directors, enjoy conversation.

Kari, Jungle Friends Founder, and Steve, Jungle Friends monkey sponsor, dance the cha cha.

Flash Silvermoon, Jungle Friends advisor and top notch entertainer, sings the blues.

Don Lutz, Jungle Friends volunteer and local author, discusses his newest book with Melissa.

Tiffany, Rooterville volunteer, and Elaine, President and head pooper-scooper of Rooterville, a Sanctuary Inc., enjoy the evening.
Fundraiser for Jungle Friends & Rooterville

Linda and Steve, Jungle Friends donors, win best animal and most original costume prizes.

Tiffany, local animal activist, wins the scariest costume prize.

Sheri, Rooterville volunteer, and Sharon, fundraiser organizer, work the event.

Melissa, John and Carrie check out our silent auction. Later, Melissa won ‘Monkey Art’ framed with a photo of the monkey artist.

Tiffany & Bob, lucky raffle winners.

Mimi and Charles, Jungle Friends monkey sponsors and winners at silent auction, visit with Kari.

Sites to See

The following supporters include Jungle Friends on their websites. Please visit:

JodysJungle.com

“The reason I started this website was to tell people that they can do simple things to help wildlife in their own backyards. I had many animal issues and wanted to share my concerns with others.”

Jody Stickney

Billybear4kids.com

“It’s important for all kids to understand that monkeys need to be free, not caged and lonely. My hope is to teach kids about our primate friends.”

Loraine Wauer

iGive.com

Remember the phrase, “A penny saved is a penny earned!” Since monkey sponsor Jason Green signed us up for the iGive.com program, that phrase really means something special to Jungle Friends. It will to you too. Products you normally buy can be ordered on-line with a portion of the proceeds going to Jungle Friends.

geocities.com/

monkey_traveler.com

“I met Goldie and Clydette in Las Vegas where I cared for them. Goldie and Clydette moved to Jungle Friends. It was then that our monkey traveling adventure began.”

Tess Zivancevic

This site was created in memory of Gizmo who passed in 2003.
Three’s Company  
by Lee Ward

We have had a busy year of new arrivals. Here’s the scoop on the first half of our Jungle Friends newcomers, who are already socialized and fitting in very well!

First came Cody...

Cody, an 8-year-old tufted capuchin, came to us from Pennsylvania November 29, 2003. At first Cody was a pet, then given to a ‘petting zoo’ upon reaching puberty. The zoo was failing, and his people wanted Cody to have a permanent home with others of his own species. A diabetic, Cody needed caregivers who understood his special needs.

Cody took to Jungle Friends very fast! Before long, we were able to socialize Cody in our ‘quiet group’. There are 7 other diabetics in this peaceful group and they spend most of their time grooming each other and foraging.

Cody is very quiet. He likes to move around from place to place to keep an eye on the troop and to watch out for any trouble that might be brewing. However, he also enjoys the attentions of his friends and happily joins in the social activity, whether it’s rough and tumble play or a relaxing grooming session.

Our next arrival closely followed Cody. She showed up the very next day, November 30. Baby Rosie, another 8-year-old tufted capuchin arrived from a small town in Nevada. Like Cody, she is a diabetic. Upon arrival, Baby Rosie was ready for adventure. But who would she share that adventure with? Well, it turned out that, she too, was a good fit in the ‘quiet group’. When she was introduced into her new troop, things could not have gone better. She made fast friends with the males and she now spends her days indulging in very lengthy grooming sessions with the boys. After dark, she can always be found sleeping side-by-side with one of her monkey friends.

...and Kabooki makes three

We had a small break from November to March before the next new arrival. Kabooki is a 9-year-old tufted capuchin and a big boy! He arrived March 12, 2004 from Connecticut. Kabooki’s journey began when he was purchased from a breeder in Michigan and sold to a family in Maine. A few years later he was advertised again 'for sale' and went to live in Connecticut with a couple who had a white-faced capuchin. After a year, the humans broke up and Kabooki was again without a monkey companion. Then he was diagnosed with diabetes. Do we see a pattern here?

The owner, being unknowledgeable and misled by poor advice, had been giving Kabooki the wrong amounts of insulin for 6 months. During this time, Kabooki was out of control, viciously biting and in need of help.

After his quarantine period Kabooki found a group that he can call his own! We call them the ‘crazy group’ and he loves it. Kabooki is a natural leader when it comes to foraging. Also Kabooki likes to get into shouting matches, with the help of his habitat mates, and yell at the neighboring monks. In his off time, Kabooki spends a lot of time being groomed.

Three monkeys, one problem

Cody, Baby Rosie and Kabooki are all diabetic. If that seems like a coincidence, think again. Diabetes runs rampant in the ‘pet’ monkey world, a common consequence of a human-influenced diet and sedentary lifestyle. But fortunately for these three monkeys and the others in our growing diabetic troop, life at Jungle Friends is just what the doctor ordered. A good diet of monkey chow, fresh vegetables with limited amounts of fruit and natural nuts and seeds.

The monkeys get plenty of exercise. Jungle Friends is committed to providing large, natural-style habitats for monkey socialization. For a monkey, being healthy and happy means having room for climbing, swinging, playing chase and wrestling with their monkey friends.

Diabetes is an insidious disease. At Jungle Friends we monitor our diabetics closely as well as providing daily insulin injections as prescribed.

Fortunately, most of the diabetics, including our three happy newcomers, are controlled by diet and exercise; just living the Jungle Friends life.

New Arrivals
The Odd Couple  by Elizabeth Peterson and Larry Coyne

Remember Oscar and Felix from the “The Odd Couple”? At Jungle Friends we have our own version, Stinky and Puchi. They arrived on May 28, 2004. Not only are Stinky and Puchi different species but, like Oscar and Felix, they have distinct personalities too.

Stinky is a playful 10-year-old white-faced capuchin. She reminds me of the ‘devil may care’ Oscar Madison. Puchi, a black-capped capuchin, is much older with a milder manner. Of the two, Puchi is more of a Felix Unger. They coexist happily but they are so different. I can easily imagine Stinky Madison complaining, “I’m cooped up here 24 hours a day with Mary Poppins!” And Puchi Unger might just as easily point out, “I’m a neurotic nut but you’re crazy!”

Puchi, our Felix Unger.

“I’m cooped up here 24 hours a day with Mary Poppins!”

Stinky was a pet. Like other monkeys in the exotic pet trade, she was torn away from her mother and sold. We don’t know about Puchi, except that he was rescued while roaming a busy freeway in downtown Chicago. A veterinarian believes that Puchi survived a fire. This would explain his upper-respiratory and eye problems, loss of hair and his inability to fully use his prehensile tail. Poor Puchi was probably a pet too. Common for pet monkeys, his teeth were filed down.

“I may be a neurotic nut but he’s crazy!”

These two have been inseparable for four years. They lived at an Illinois zoological organization that fell on hard times. Lucky for Stinky and Puchi, some of the organization’s employees contacted Jungle Friends. Now Stinky and Puchi have a permanent home.

Puchi and Stinky have settled nicely here. Stinky spends most of her time in the indoor habitat, jumping from one side to the other, playing with her favorite toys. Puchi likes to spend more time outside. Because of his loss of hair we apply lotion to protect him from the sun. Also, his eye seems to be responding to daily treatment. We hope that in time his hair returns. Despite his ailments, Puchi still has the most handsome smile.

So, despite their ‘night and day’ personalities, the Odd Couple are doing well together.

Editors’ Note: Since the writing of this article, Stinky and Puchi have been socialized with monkeys of their own species and disposition. Stinky is now with a lively group of white faces. Puchi is with another black cap named Cappy who shares Puchi’s sense of decorum.

Stinky and Puchi at play.

Victim of Hurricane Frances  by Kari Bagnall

Lulu had been through a terrible ordeal so we took her to the vet school the same morning for a thorough check-up. Lulu had a few scrapes and cuts and is terribly malnourished, you can feel every bone in her small body, but her vitals and blood work were fine.

Lulu is feeling better and getting stronger every day. She is living in the clinic indoor / outdoor habitats and is eating everything she can get hold of. We feel that Lulu will have a full recovery now that she has the right diet and exercise. Lulu will be meeting up with some monkey friends soon.

Lulu five days later. Special thanks to Barb Cox, who has ‘Gold’ sponsored Lulu.
Monkey Tales

Monkey Mom by Lovette Caples

My husband and I were retired and our children were grown, when we decided we would purchase a monkey as a pet. We both had monkeys growing up and were aware of the amount of work involved, or so we thought. Our first choice was a white-faced capuchin because they were so 'small' and 'cute.' Being the good 'monkey parents' that we were, we were prepared to do all the right things necessary to care for a monkey.

We converted a bedroom right next to our home/office. We took up the carpet and replaced it with ceramic tile. Then we wall-papered the room in jungle theme. We very smartly covered the walls with Plexiglas so that the monkey couldn’t tear up the walls. We were ready for our new monkey.

We contacted a local breeder and picked out a 4-month-old female capuchin. The first thing she did was to tear off the Plexiglas and the wallpaper. Assuming that she was just bored and lonely, we brought home another monkey. Now we had twice the destruction. So, when monkey number three came to our attention, we figured "why not". Up until then, my husband and I were considered fairly intelligent people.

Then, my husband and I decided to get a divorce. What were we to do with the monkeys? Well, he certainly didn’t want to get stuck with three over-indulged monkeys, and my little tract home with a very tiny backyard was definitely not suitable. What a dilemma!

I couldn’t just sell them only to have the next owner sell them off as soon as they became inconvenience. Pet monkeys are only able to bond a couple of times with humans, before they just won’t bond anymore. Usually they end up with unscrupulous breeders who keep them locked up in tiny little breeding cages, pumping out babies as fast as they can. Others end up in inadequate cages, being sold and resold to people who only want to make a few dollars. Frequently, they pull all their teeth out, which makes it difficult for them to eat and digest their food properly. Worse yet, some end up in a research laboratory or face euthanasia.

My husband and I never dreamed that we would not keep or raise our monkeys for their full lifespan. We were responsible people and committed to them. We failed to remember Murphy’s Law, “If something can go wrong, it will go wrong.”

Pet owners get sick and die. They have auto accidents and are crippled for life. Their aging parents come to live with them. They lose their jobs and income. Their monkey bites someone and they get sued. Their insurance company finds out about them and cancels their insurance. This is the short list of what could happen.

I was lucky. I found Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary. My monkeys found a home there for life. They live in a wonderful habitat. I send a monthly sponsorship donation to help support them, and they are well cared for. I visit once or twice a year to ensure that their quality of life is still only the best, and it is.

Please understand, this is the exception and not the rule. Even if you find a good sanctuary, most of them are full, and unable to take your monkey.

If you are a monkey owner, I suggest you start looking for options now, while you still have time. If you are considering getting a monkey, please don’t. They do not make good house pets.

I can almost guarantee, something unforeseen will occur and your good intentions will be for naught. If you are really a responsible pet owner, please don’t let this cycle continue. Stop it now!
suddenly, she started getting mean and rough. I became frightened and knew that I was in trouble. No one was home to help. So I held her by her tail and told her we were going out. This seemed to calm her.

I walked her toward the door knowing I would be in real trouble if Precious was loose in the house. My plan was to put her back in the room and close the door quickly. But Precious was too fast and attacked my finger, the same one as before. This time she didn't let go. With my free hand, I firmly grasped her head and pulled her away from my wounded hand. Then she began to bite my leg.

I then realized that Precious was not my baby. Precious is a monkey, not a human child. She is doing what monkeys do when they get upset. This is why my baby is now at Jungle Friends.

My story is like many others. I bought Precious, a female tufted capuchin, when she was just three days old. She was born in Oklahoma on August 6, 1996. I kept her next to me every minute of the day.

Precious was my little girl, my surrogate baby. I fed her every two hours. I bathed her. I thought she was my baby girl. This relationship went well for four years. Then Precious started becoming aggressive toward my husband and son, her surrogate daddy and brother. It got to the point that when she came out of her room she was on a leash. This was for her safety as well as theirs.

Things were fine for the next four years. I would take care of Precious and play with her. Then, a few weeks before her 9th birthday, she bit my finger. Immediately after biting me, she ran from me as if she felt bad for what she had done. I thought I had done something wrong or different. I had changed my hair color and cut it differently. I thought maybe Precious did not recognize me as her ‘mommy’. Anyway, it wasn’t a very bad bite so it healed in a week.

I hoped things had returned to normal and I entered Precious’ room to clean. She jumped on my shoulder to groom me, like always. Then,
Jimmy Sr. arrived in May of 2001 with a broken spirit. He had spent his first 20 years on the streets of New York as an organ grinder’s monkey and the next 20 years on display at a pet shop. Jimmy’s liberation to Jungle Friends was due to the efforts of many people, but most particularly Sue McDonough, Terri Miller, Alana Stevenson and Holly Cheever. Sue, a New York State Trooper, through persistence and dedication, worked tirelessly for 2 years to remove Jimmy from an abusive environment in a New York pet store. Terri doggedly kept after authorities over Jimmy’s plight. She wrote, “It seemed as if Jimmy had retreated into his own inner, hidden world. He had no reactions to people, noises, anything… His misery was so strong, it was almost as if it could be physically touched.” Alana organized a long series of protests at the pet shop. Alana and another Jimmy fan, John Calabria, also came to visit Jimmy here at Jungle Friends. The pet shop was picketed by Animal Rights groups for 12 years to no avail. Holly, too, was involved in the protests and helped the local newspaper with research concerning the pet store and Jimmy’s plight. Besides Jimmy’s solitary confinement, his upper teeth had been extracted and his two index fingers and part of one thumb were missing (see photo above, left). While his full history is unknown, teeth are often removed to prevent serious bites and monkeys’ digits have been amputated to reduce dexterity. Another possibility is self mutilation, a common trait in captive monkeys.

When Jimmy arrived at Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary he would not make eye contact and was nearly comatose. Jimmy didn’t seem to notice his surroundings. Of course, we were prepared for him to live in his “own inner, hidden world” and maybe never respond to anyone, human or monkey. We were told that Jimmy had gone mad.

Most of Jimmy’s early days here at Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary were spent as shown in this photo, sleeping. When he did wake, he would simply stare into space still laying on his side. His eyes did not move at all.

His frail body was covered with scabs and sores; Jimmy had significant hair loss. Because of hair loss, exposed skin was vulnerable to sunburn. We sprayed sun block on him and rubbed aloe vera on his sunburns.
One day, a volunteer named Debra walked by Jimmy's habitat. We will never understand why, but Jimmy got up and started dancing and singing for her. Soon he was reacting with other staff and starting to take notice of the other monkeys. It was like night and day! Jimmy was going to make it!

He seemed particularly interested in Chi Chi, an ex-circus monkey. She was the same species, a cinnamon capuchin. A love connection was beginning. Here, after a day of rough and tumble play, Chi Chi takes good care of Jimmy with one of their daily grooming sessions.

Jimmy’s spirit proved to be indestructible. His years of abuse had convinced many that he had lost his sanity. Yet, Jimmy’s recovery surpassed all of our expectations.

The picture above is a favorite of those who knew Jimmy during his dark years and who fought and persisted until his release was won. While we at Jungle Friends take no small satisfaction with Jimmy’s recovery, we applaud Sue, Terri, Alanna and Holly who truly brought about this miracle. We are certain that Jimmy, the Come Back Kid, thanks you!
I first met Sara several years ago when she was working for “Herbs of Light” which donates herbs for the monkeys at Jungle Friends. Sara and her husband Shannon came to visit Jungle Friends and noticed that we had a lot of acres to cover and thought a golf cart would be helpful to us. So they donated their own golf cart and wow, has it ever helped us out! Shannon also keeps it running. They also realized that we were short on volunteers, so they pitched right in to help and have been volunteering their time ever since.

Whenever a toilet is overflowing, a heat lamp is not working or the refrigerator is not refrigerating, you will hear a familiar expression, “Call Shannon, he can fix it, he can fix anything!” Shannon pretty much keeps every appliance running, does all the plumbing and most of the electrical work. There isn’t much that he cannot do.

Sara drove with us to Louisiana in the middle of the night to help with Ebi’s “Rescue in the Bayou” (see the website for more details under news archives). She is also here every Saturday to help with special projects or wherever she is needed. You may find Sara chopping produce, cooking for the volunteers, building monkey habitats or fixing a clock; like her husband, she has many talents!

During Hurricane Frances, even with a power outage and flood waters threatening their home, they came to Jungle Friends. Without hesitation, Shannon and Sara came to our rescue.

While Sara fed and watched over the squirrel monkeys Shannon worked on the generator. It was a relief and a comfort seeing them pull into Jungle Friends.

I honestly do not know what we would have done over the years without Shannon or Sara. They are two of the most dedicated and compassionate people I know and I count myself lucky to call them my dear friends.

We love you Shannon and Sara!!
Erin Ehmke was an undergraduate at the University of Florida when she began volunteering at Jungle Friends in December of 1998. For three months before the monkeys’ arrival from Las Vegas, Erin spearheaded the preparation of the Jungle Friends Gainesville location. During this time, even with her full-time studies at University of Florida, Erin put in more than 40 volunteer hours a week.

Erin spent a year in Surinam doing field work studying wild capuchins. Now she is a graduate student at University of Florida where she also teaches. Nearly six years after beginning at Jungle Friends, Erin is still volunteering. Erin has not only proven to be dependable and hard working but she has become an integral part of Jungle Friends. Her commitment to Jungle Friends has gone unsurpassed.

Laurie Kauffman began volunteering in March of last year. She studied with Erin in Surinam and is also a University of Florida graduate student and teacher. Laurie is one of the familiar faces here, a delightful person to work with and she has proven to be a true asset. Whether it’s pitching mulch or pitching peanuts, we can always count on Laurie.

CJ Bain joined Jungle Friends in December of 2001 along with her partner, Lee Ward. CJ is our resident computer guru, office manager and bookkeeper. She also keeps all licenses and permits in order. These sanctuary responsibilities are formidable and necessary. CJ performs these full-time duties while running her own home-based business. CJ performs these tasks flawlessly and cheerfully.

Melissa Carlisle and her fiancé Scott Leiter first volunteered at Jungle Friends in May of 2004. They, too, are familiar faces and always ready to help where needed. Melissa and Scott can always be found in the middle of whatever project is going on, whether it is laying pipe to hauling logs.

Bijan Davani started volunteering in November of 2003. He can be seen every Saturday cleaning the big mess left after chopping produce for the monkeys. Each Saturday is Jungle Friends special projects day for volunteers. The work is hard and it’s either too hot, too cold or too many bugs. Bijan’s contribution is appreciated.

Laurie pitching peanuts (forage).  
Bijan cleaning up the clinic.

CJ working at Jungle Friends.

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E
I have been interning at Jungle Friends since December, 2003. In my homeland, I worked with all sorts of wild animals in many capacities. I staffed with the Uganda Wildlife Education Center as a caregiver and I worked with the Uganda Wildlife Authority. Also, I was a chimpanzee caregiver at two facilities: The Chimpanzee Sanctuary and Wildlife Conservation Trust (under the Jane Goodall Institute of Uganda) and the Kitwe Point Chimpanzee Sanctuary in Tanzania.

To learn about intern opportunities, I checked the Jungle Friends website and found it very interesting. I applied for the intern position which was then offered to me. At this point, the idea was to simply get experience with New World monkeys that do not exist on the entire continent of Africa and then go home to Uganda.

As I stayed at Jungle Friends, my plans changed from getting experience with other non-human primates to attempting to analyze the underlying causes of nonhuman primate extinction and find solutions. I used to think before that only chimpanzees and gorillas needed our help. The truth is that all animals around the world have been affected by the same problems as chimpanzees and gorillas. They all need our immediate attention and there are no exceptions to this fact. Their homes have been wiped out and their parents killed. As a result of this, I have developed better ideas to help the primates in my country with a focus on monkeys and baboons. I look forward to starting a project that will help educate my people, my community and my country on the importance of conserving these animals while not encroaching on their habitats.

My success has greatly relied on the friendly environment and the support of the staff and volunteers at Jungle Friends. I have learned a lot about the monkeys in my stay and I’ve had the most incredible time of my life. It’s indeed a home away from home for both monkeys and humans alike. And I’d like to say thank you to Kari and the staff for everything you are doing for our close relatives, and most of all, please keep your vision.

From the Founder: Thank you Waiswa for your dedication and tireless efforts. You are a true friend!

The baby chimp on my shoulders is Pearl. What hurts more in this situation is that Pearl’s family members were killed to capture her for the illegal wildlife trade. She was rescued from traffickers by wildlife authorities in my home country of Uganda. She was being smuggled to Rwanda for business purposes.

Chimpanzees, like most primates, live in big family groups and are very protective of their family members. They will fight to the death to protect each other if attacked, just as we do.

Because Pearl had no living chimpanzee family left, she had to be hand raised by humans. That is why she is riding on my shoulders. Unfortunately, individuals and organizations in the developed countries encourage these cruel practices against animals in Africa, for their selfish interests. Pearl was successfully integrated into a group of seven other adult chimpanzees at the center where she is happily living in a semi-natural environment. She is just one of many primates needing your help.
Intern Program:

Programs are available for a 6-week commitment up to 1 year. We also have a salaried onsite caregiver position opening soon and we give priority to our interns. Jungle Friends is located on 12+ acres convenient to town. Your work will include general husbandry; cleaning, feeding, enrichment and some medical procedures, as well as learning restraint and capture, writing and submitting grant proposals, fundraising, procuring donations, preparing and presenting outreach programs and lectures. It will also include building & repairing habitats, grounds maintenance, record keeping and will require basic computer skills. The work is labor intensive and the climate is very hot and humid in the summer and temperatures can drop to 20°F in the winter. The hours are long, usually sunup to sundown. We do try to give a day off every week. The work is difficult and can be stressful, but the rewards are great!

Qualifications:

We are looking for special people. You must be here for the monkeys first or you will not last. You must be friendly, have good communication skills and work well with others. You must be even-tempered and down to earth. A one-week trial period is required to evaluate your suitability for this position. You can download the application packet from the website or call Kari at (386) 462-7779.

James placing a perch in a habitat.

I knew that Florida summers would be hotter than those in Wisconsin, but it was not until I was working in the sweltering sun that I understood how HOT it actually gets. Thankfully, it rains enough to keep me cool and hide a lot of my sweat spots!

I am an undergraduate at the University of Wisconsin–Madison. I will be a senior in the fall. Interning at Jungle Friends is giving me valuable experience working with the best type of animals, monkeys. Jungle Friends has taught me that the care of animals is priority one.

James cleaning a monkey cage after a storm.

I learned about Jungle Friends through the internet. There were a couple of sanctuaries I found that were seeking interns, so I sent out e-mails. Jungle Friends was the only place that responded.

Upon my arrival to Jungle Friends I was greeted at the gate by Lee, given a tour of the grounds, and met my fellow intern, Waiswa. Next, I met Kari and several volunteers who were watching the TV-news story about Udi’s recent arrival. It was here that I met Udi and had my first close-encounter with a monkey.

I started out by doing the normal intern duties of feeding, cleaning habitats, and grounds upkeep. I was able to focus my work here on building habitats. There was an obvious need in this area with the recent arrival of Udi, Puchi, and Stinky. I helped with habitat construction and other physically demanding chores around the grounds. This work was fine with me. I am willing to do physically demanding tasks and I like the fact that I was able to see the results of my efforts. Knowing that I had a large role in helping to build a habitat where monkeys now live, is a great way of seeing that my work here is beneficial.

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James focused on building habitats.

I really enjoyed myself. Every day was a learning experience and I made a lot of new friends (not all humans). I slowly got used to the heat, but I got one heck of a farmer’s tan!

Ooops! So much for grounds upkeep.

James placing a perch in a habitat.
This Newsletter was intended for release in late August. What we didn’t expect was the Hurricane season of ’04. Northern Florida was affected by Tropical Depression Bonnie, as well as Hurricanes Charlie, Frances, Jeanne and Ivan. This all occurred within 6 weeks, changing our ‘project’ Saturdays to hurricane weekends.

We received hurricane force winds twice, and yet the proximity of three of these storms made it prudent to catch and protect the monkeys. Fortunately, Jungle Friends suffered only property damage. Monkeys and humans were physically unharmed, though we all had our stressful moments.

The cartoon featured above reflects the general attitude here at Jungle Friends. Though we will always recall this series of storms, we will never forget those who left their own homes and came to Jungle Friends, time and time and time again. There are no words to truly express our thanks to Erin Ehmke, Laurie Kauffman, Shannon and Sara Smith and Jessica Whitmore as well as all the Jungle Friends staff and interns.

Step one: Monkeys were enticed into a runway with their favorite foods where they were held briefly. The first team blocked access, allowing a second team of trained staff and volunteers to place a net over the opening. Both teams communicated readiness before the capture began.

Step two: Monkeys were then guided through the runway into the net and quickly placed in the transfer cage. Special gloves were worn to protect the handlers. While every effort was made to reduce the monkeys’ stress level, they are never happy being moved from their homes.

Step three: The captured monkeys were wheeled to a safe location where the larger holding cages were waiting. Once captured, to minimize time in the transfer cage, we moved the monkeys directly to their shelter.

Step four: Monkeys were moved from the transfer cage to the larger holding cage where most were paired within their social group. This pairing kept stress levels down, allowing some normal monkey behavior, such as grooming and cuddling.
During these six weeks, it seemed we lacked power more than we had it. Combined, we were without power for a total of nine days. This also meant no water, as we are on a well. Shannon Smith (see page 16) worked tirelessly getting a borrowed generator running. This allowed us to keep some perishables refrigerated and restored our water.

Monkeys were hand fed their meals throughout the many days. Dehydration was our greatest concern. With the stress of confinement, the monkeys would demolish anything they could grasp, including their water bottles. To keep them hydrated, the staff offered them Gatorade regularly. This treat was well received and kept the staff very busy.

There was as much work after the storm as before. First, the monkeys had to be freed from the holding cages, which could not be done until water was restored. Next was the long process of cleanup and rebuilding. This will be ongoing for some time to come.

Please help us make the Emergency Shelter a reality by the next hurricane season. We need building plans and the necessary funds. Please make a donation today. Thank you.

The placement of the cages were designed to allow the monkeys to be near their usual neighbors. This too, helped reduce stress.

Unfortunately, we ran out of room in the shelter, so the remaining monkeys spent their time in smaller cages in Kari’s house. We desperately need funds for a properly equipped emergency shelter where all of the monkeys and a select crew can wait out any natural disaster; whether storm, flood or fire.

Once it was safe to go outside and assess the damage, the staff proceeded in buddy pairs wearing hard hats. This downed tree totally destroyed one of Jimmy Sr. and Chi Chi’s habitats, breaking a water line. Larry and Lee make quick repairs.

This process was repeated for three of the hurricanes. During Frances, the monkeys waited out the storm for five long days!

Larry is preparing his now famous ‘Frances Stew’ over a propane camp stove. ‘Jeanne’s Beans’ were featured during the next hurricane. Both were consumed with gusto by humans and monkeys.

Hurricane force gusts also blew panels off roofs, creating hazardous path obstructions until cleared. We no sooner got the panels back in place, only to have the next storm blow them down again.

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Please help us make the Emergency Shelter a reality by the next hurricane season. We need building plans and the necessary funds. Please make a donation today. Thank you.
I first became involved with Jungle Friends because of ET, an elderly capuchin with numerous medical problems. I learned from the Animal Activists of Alachua, a local animal rights group at the University of Florida, that volunteers were needed to help with ET’s care.

ET had metabolic bone disease, usually caused by a poor diet and lack of sunshine. The bones in ET’s jaw were fused in one position, making it impossible for him to eat normally. He had to be hand fed nutritional drinks throughout the day.

Unfortunately, ET died of a cancerous tumor in his head, which is believed to have been caused by the many untreated medical conditions that he suffered throughout his life as a ‘pet’ monkey.

My first job at Jungle Friends was washing and cutting up produce for the monkeys’ meals. During this time, I got to know Gizmo, with his warm, wonderful smile and kindness. I fell for my first monkey! I would look forward to seeing Gizmo and visiting with him when I was cutting up fruits and vegetables.

Gizzy would come into the indoor enclosure where he would watch me sort, wash, and cut produce. Gizmo would ‘chat’ with me for much of my time there and beg for a hand out. At home my sweetie, Garry, and I talked about finding the money to sponsor Gizmo each month. We became proud sponsors of Gizmo until he died. When he passed, the “Gizmo Memorial Medical Fund” was created.

During Gizmo’s ordeal, we saw how much Jungle Friends needed a well-equipped on-site medical clinic. Gizmo could have had many of his medical procedures done right at Jungle Friends, rather than having to be transported to and from the University of Florida Veterinary School.

Now, Gizmo’s sponsorship dollars go toward the creation of such a clinic so that monkeys in similar situations will not have to endure the stress of traveling to the vet school. An on-site clinic would have allowed Gizmo to be at the sanctuary where he was well known and loved by everyone.

The work is not very glamorous, but satisfying nonetheless. I feel honored to perform these tasks because I know that it frees the staff and interns to work on the other daily chores and special projects.

I have gotten to know the folks at the sanctuary and consider them my friends. They are a very loving and caring group of people. I’m enjoying my work and newfound friends, both human and nonhuman. I hope to be involved with Jungle Friends well into the future.

I am proud to announce that Jessica Whitmore has accepted a position on Jungle Friends’ Board of Directors. Jessica brings to Jungle Friends her spirit of volunteerism, her compassion for animals, her commitment to this organization, her insight and her pleasant demeanor.

Jungle Friends will call upon Jessica to help with our growth and future plans. We know that her association with Jungle Friends will be fulfilling.

I consider Jessica a true friend not only to Jungle Friends but to myself.
One morning in May, I sat and read the newspaper. As usual, nothing but bad news around the world and some local tragedies. Then, I came across an article about a young spider monkey named Udi. He was rescued by Simon and Kelley from a dark dingy basement in New York. My heart immediately sank when I continued to read how mistreated this poor little guy was. The picture of Udi with his new surrogate mother Kari, stole my heart.

As I continued to read, I hoped to find a way I could assist in the effort to save these primates in need. I immediately looked for the Jungle Friends’ website. Lo and behold, I found it. I’m now the proud sponsor of Udi and was invited to visit Udi and Kari at Jungle Friends. It is absolutely amazing. The love and care that the monkeys receive is very apparent. Udi brought tears to my eyes! He is so dear.

Therefore, I knew I had to use some of my time to actively find support for Kari and the monkeys! I printed out the pictures of some of the monkeys and their stories from the website. In one week, I found three more sponsors!

I have also collected donations and continue to carry pictures and donation forms with me. Everywhere I go, I show the picture of Udi and tell his story. No one is safe from my mission of finding help for this wonderful organization that Kari and her exceptional staff run. Friends, family, waitresses, my company vendors and company owners are not immune. If everyone would take a few moments of each day to make another person or animal happy, it just may save us all. Thank God for people like Kari and everyone that is associated with Jungle Friends.

We humans take so much for granted. We are so caught up in the daily routine that we don’t take a moment to appreciate God’s creations around us. Animals are so important to appreciate. From domestic cats & dogs, to, well…..monkeys!

I have an awful time with people who mistreat animals. I can only imagine how they treat their own children. Animals have emotions! I have no doubt about that at all.

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Eventually, I moved to Gainesville and was able to spend more time at the sanctuary. I sponsored Rosie and I liked to come out on Saturdays, preparing a midday meal for staff and volunteers. I got pretty handy at feeding 12 to 20 people hearty, tasty, vegan meals. The cookbook will be out before long.

Jungle Friends always impressed me, not only for the good they do for the monkeys but the overall mission. Monkeys do come first here. The effort that Kari and staff put into enriching the monkeys’ lives is impressive.

So now I committed further to Jungle Friends by joining staff. One thing I’ll be helping with is recruiting volunteers and interns. If you might be interested, check out our “Valuable Volunteers” section on pages 16 and 17 as well as our “Incredible Interns” section on pages 18 and 19.

If you live in the Gainesville area or plan to travel near here, why not come out and help the monkeys?

Volunteer Voice

by Larry Coyne

Key, at the time heading a SCUBA program at Seacamp. That prevented me from visiting as often as I would like.

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If you live in the Gainesville area or plan to travel near here, why not come out and help the monkeys?
Ahimsa Foundation Funds Habitat Grant

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.

Part of Jungle Friends’ mission is to spread the word. That is, we go out into the community and present issues concerning the environment and animal rights. Our Outreach program includes schools, retirement homes, museums, local clubs and animal rights seminars.

The National Anti-Vivisection Society has helped make this possible by providing Jungle Friends with a grant for a multi-media kit. This included a laptop computer, an LCD projector, case and accessories. We have already created and presented our Outreach PowerPoint presentations to many adults and children.

Thank you NAVS!

Larry presenting to local elementary students.

In the beginning...

Drew and Danny joining panels.

Drew, Danny, Waiswa, Paul, Lee & Nenad lift panel into place.

Drew and team laying roof panels.

Perches, plants, trees & shrubs are placed inside.

Once completed...

Monkeys monkey around!
Andrew and Lisa stopped by Jungle Friends one day...for a month! They had no idea what they were getting into when long-time friend of Jungle Friends, Nenad, invited them over. They tried to leave, and tried, and tried. But, there were habitats to build and monkeys in need of a new home.

The days were long and the work was hard, but it was all worth it when we gathered around the campfire for tofu dogs and a song. At the drop of a word, the ‘Lisa & Kari Duet’ would burst into song, not always in key, but certainly loud!

Drew and Lisa gave Kari a ‘Canadian Holiday’, her first vacation in over ten years. Everyone at Jungle Friends is looking forward to Lisa and Drew’s return to the sanctuary this Fall.

It is an honor to have Drew and Lisa among our very special friends. We love them and miss them very much. Please come back soon!

Lisa Grand and her ever faithful companion, Dude.

Drew Grant working on the now famous ‘Drewtats’.

WOW, look at the new digs!

What's more fun than a barrel full of monkey?

A ‘Drewtat’, that's what!

This is the best, Drew! Way to go!

It doesn’t get much better than this!!

Thanks, Drew! We miss you and Lisa - please come back soon!
~~ MONKEY HOLIDAY GIFTS ~~

Give the Gift of Charity

You can receive monkey gifts in return for donations.
Please visit JungleFriends.org or call 386.462.7779.

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**Year of the Monkey Card**

The Year of the Monkey is a time for growth and prosperity, a year of “transformations”. During the Year of the Monkey, Jungle Friends is offering original ‘monkey art’ on a 3 x 5 canvas with a donation of only $25 and a 5 x 7 canvas with a donation of $50. The monkey art will be sent in a beautiful “Year of the Monkey” card specially designed for Jungle Friends.

*These make great holiday gifts!*

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**Monkey Holiday Card**

Being a non-profit sanctuary, Jungle Friends relies solely on kind hearted individuals for support. Our ability to provide a safe haven is made possible by the generous donations, supplies and time given to us by good people like you, who go out of their way to help.

With a $30 donation, you will receive 20 cards & envelopes.

*Please order your Monkey Holiday Cards today!*

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**Hand-painted Portraits, Illustrations and Logos**

by Animal Artist and Illustrator,
Sandie Friedland

In Association with Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary

www.Furevermine.com

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**Hand-painted Monkey Portraits**

by Jungle Friends Sponsor,
Sandie Friedland

There’s no computer magic, no slight-of-hand in creating a Portrait that will be a treasured keepsake. Sandie’s Portraits are created by preparing a sketch from the monkey’s photograph. Sandie then develops the facial features and creates the sparkle-in-the-eye that is unique to each monkey she paints. The Portrait, like Samantha’s above, is then complete and placed on canvas, ready for a holiday gift.

*Order your Portrait at www.Furevermine.com*

33% will be donated in your name to Jungle Friends

- 8 x 10 Unframed Portrait .............. $250
- 8 x 10 Framed Portrait ............... $350

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**Monkey Art Gallery**

*‘Best Sleep’ by Jimmy Sr.

‘Wild Thing’ by Gizmo

Each print is wood framed with a photo of the artist and their Bio card on the back.

See website for full selection.

**Original art available**

- $ 30.00 Framed 8x10 Print
- $ 40.00 Photo Art 7x13 Print (above)
- $ 75.00 Original Artwork unframed
- $150.00 Original framed Artwork

Allow 1 to 2 weeks on original artwork to accommodate artistic temperament.
We would like to especially acknowledge our monkey sponsors, who are Jungle Friends’ lifeline, our monkey heroes and our volunteers and the organizations that have helped Jungle Friends tremendously this year.

**Jungle Friends Major Monkey Hero of the Year Award goes to:**

**Nicole Tilson**

It is with the greatest appreciation that we give this award to Nicole. She is not only Joni and Gussie’s sponsor, she also funded their new habitat! Last year Nicole had a Jungle Friends fundraiser at her home during the holidays and raised a substantial amount of money.

As if that wasn’t enough, as a Christmas gift Nicole has been paying for all of the monkeys’ food for the last year! Not only the monkey chow, but the seeds and nuts that we use as forage; one of the monkeys’ favorite treats!

We cannot thank Nicole enough for her continued dedication and generosity to Jungle Friends’ monkeys. **We love you Nicole!**

**Major Monkey Heroes:**

Nicole Tilson  
Sharon Cameron  
Lovette Caples  
Jessica Whitmore & Garry Prowe  
Lisa Grand & Andrew Grant  
Jody Stickney  
Pamela Parker  
Stacy Nelson  
Sandie & Marcel Friedland  
Dr. Mary Reinhard  
Dr. Darryl Heath  
Patricia & John Kostecki  
Flash Silvermoon  
Han Sunoo  
Karol Luca  
Susan & David Schneider  
Joseph Trachman  
Joaquín Phoenix  
Shelley & Timothy Chocklett  
Craig Sedmak  
Gail & Richard Ullman  
Erica Briggs  
Elizabeth Prince

**Organizations:**

Ahimsa Foundation  
American Sanctuary Association  
Animal Activists of Alachua  
B & M Equipment Rental  
Corners Limited  
Emeralds Lounge  
Dr. Sherman Foundation  
Frame Factory and Gallery  
Gainesville Tree Farm  
Gator Cinemas  
Intl. Primate Protection League  
JDM Flooring  
Luster Family Foundation  
Messengers of Healing Winds  
May M. Moore Trust  
National Anti-Vivisection Society  
New England Anti-Vivisection Society  
Premium Knowledge Group  
Regal Theatre  
Superior Auto  
Temple of the Universe  
The Association of Sanctuaries  
Tile Contractors  
Tree of Life  
Ty Ty Computer Services  
Tara Allen, Amazon Herbs  
Weiler Foundation

**Active Volunteers:**

Erin Ehmke  
Shannon and Sara Smith  
Jessica Whitmore  
Laurie Kaufman  
Melissa Carlisle  
Scott Leiter  
Jacob Bean  
Lauren Muszyka  
Russ Gervasi  
Lori Ciurleo  
Michael Fanucchi  
Bobby Collins, DVM  
Steve Berryhill, CPA  
Ryan Feinberg  
Sharon Nataline  
Zia Terhune  
Bijan Divani

**Interns:**

Stacy Chambliss  
Zdanna King  
Waiswa Nkwanga  
Rain Dilec  
Sahele Casebolt  
James Locke  
Jennifer de Vries  
Martha Mock

**Gold SAM Sponsors**

Sharon Cameron  
Lovette Caples  
Barbara G. Cox  
Nicole Tilson  
Russell & Eileen Gusack  
Jessica Whitmore & Garry Prowe  
Michael & Diane Rice  
Radha & Joe Burns  
Burns Brothers, Inc.  
Susan Carlucci  
Bobbi & James Davis  
Maria Ferrante & Brian Ives  
Irene Ferrante  
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Han Sunoo  
Neil Thomas  
Loraine Wauer

**Silver SAM Sponsors**

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Mimi & Charles Hoffer  
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Randi Sparks  
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Deborah Nowicki  
Kelli Wohlfarth  
Carla Morte  
Robin Gresser  
Larry Coyne  
Charles Callahan

**Bronze SAM Sponsors**

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Joan Beer  
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Shawn Dennis  
Justine Diaz  
Karen Evans  
Melissa Foyles  
Laura Gibbs  
Rick & Mary Anne Hahn  
Elizabeth Hathcoat  
Alyssa Kooima  
Deanne Kooima  
Nancy Lopez  
Janice Malmberg  
Jeanne Marie Marcil  
Delany & Griffin Martin  
Libby Prince  
Irina Sedova  
Christian Yarnell  
Charity Staley  
Isabel & Heddy Vernon  
Suzanne Cain-Ramirez  
David Yale Wall  
Matt Weidemeyer  
Beth Yale  
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Laura Anderson  
Dave & Cecile Ramos  
Dawn Fox

**Brass SAM Sponsors**

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CJ Bain  
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Shirley Doughty  
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Alan & Betty Ginsburg  
Jill Godmilow  
Jason J. Green  
Baily Hancock  
Paul Hansell  
Michael & Lisa Haukom  
Karen Hawkins  
Trey Hoel

**Brass SAM Sponsors**

Norma Jones  
Ashley Kennedy  
Elsa Kula  
Shelly & Jim Ladd  
Jack Lee  
Rachaelle Lynn  
Deanna McClain  
Scott Reinhardt  
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Eddie & Grace McNally  
Vanessa Mitchell  
Sandy Monahan  
Inge Morris  
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Lisa Rotheneheber  
Andrea Schindler  
Peter Schindler  
Wendy Shotsky  
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Paul & Lee Staub  
Cynthia Thompson-Adhikari  
Skip Trubey  
Lee Ward  
Gary Weinkle  
Matthew Wittmer  
Holly Jerger  
Peggy Wood  
Tanisha Yi

**Our special thanks to:**

Xerographic Copy Center, without whose continued generosity this newsletter would not be possible.

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Gainesville, FL 32601  
(352) 375-0797
Yes! I'll help support Jungle Friends Primate Sanctuary in its important mission.

Name _____________________________________________________
Address ___________________________________________________
City _______________________________State_______Zip__________
Phone______________________Email___________________________

Yes, put me on your email list for Jungle News.

Your tax-deductible contribution makes a real difference. Please mail your check today!

Enclosed is my donation in the amount of (please indicate where to apply your donation):

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sponsor A Monkey</th>
<th>General Donation</th>
<th>Gizmo Memorial Fund</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>___ Gold ($100/mo.)</td>
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<td>___ Silver ($50/mo.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>___ Brass ($10/mo.)</td>
<td>Other $________</td>
<td>Other $________</td>
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I have chosen __________________ monkey to sponsor.

Please go to www.junglefriends.org to select your payment method.