



# *Venus*

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INSIDE:

*Not Just a Traveler's Tale:  
The Tailless Barbary Macaques of Morocco*

# A Note from Shirley

Dear IPPL Friend,

My favorite part of most Saturdays and Sundays is the gibbon walkaround! I have been working for nonhuman primates for 40 years now. While IPPL fights many overseas battles, we have 33 gibbons to care for right here at IPPL's Headquarters Sanctuary. They are my vaccination against burnout—a condition easy to acquire in the face of all the cruelty and one that has sidelined many compassionate people.

First I walk past Palu-Palu, a gorgeous beige gibbon sent to us when the Maui Zoo closed down. He often takes a position in his runway where he has a good view of me at my desk, drinking my morning coffee.

As I walk past him and down the pathway, Louie-Louie and Michelle swing up and down, ignoring my presence. I take a left turn and move along the runway to check in on Peppy and Helen.

Peppy is a retired lab gibbon who was infected as a baby with a cancer virus that (fortunately) was defective. He and Helen always come over for a friendly greeting. Then on to Elizabeth and Ahimsa. Elizabeth, like Peppy, is a frequent thumb-sucker.

Close by are Maynard and Gus, both former pets, and lab veteran Gibby who came here as a bachelor but now shares his life with Tong, our dazzling golden gibbon. Maui, Palu-Palu's son, lives nearby with Speedy.

Arun Rangsi, our first lab gibbon, watches us from his high observation tower, while his mate Shanti relaxes below. Nearby, Igor lives in a private area because of his psychological problems. He can watch lots of wildlife from his cozy house.

Then I move on to the field behind the animal care cottage where twelve more gibbons live, including Courtney, whom we hand-reared from infancy. She now lives with lab veteran Whoop-Whoop but still enjoys human visitors.

Thank you to everyone who has helped us be in a position to care for so many amazing animals.

Best wishes,



Shirley McGreal  
IPPL Founder and Executive Director



**IPPL at 40!**  
**1973-2013**

## IPPL: Who We Are

IPPL is an international grassroots wildlife protection organization. It was founded in 1973 by Dr. Shirley McGreal. Our mission is to promote the conservation and protection of *all* nonhuman primates, great and small.

IPPL has been operating a sanctuary in Summerville, South Carolina, since 1977. There, 33 gibbons (the smallest of the apes) live in happy retirement.

IPPL also helps support a number of other wildlife groups and primate rescue centers in countries where monkeys and apes are native.

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## About the Cover

Barbary macaques are tailless monkeys native to Morocco and Algeria, with a small but famous non-native population ensconced on the Rock of Gibraltar. These hardy and adaptable monkeys were once widespread. Now they are threatened by habitat loss and other negative consequences of their contact with humans. Earlier this year, IPPL sent our investigative zoologist and photojournalist Keri Cairns to update us on the status of these unique monkeys. Read about Keri's trip starting on page 16.

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# A Malaysian Monkey Massacre

Nearly 200,000 long-tailed macaque monkeys have been killed by the government in Malaysia over the past two years. A March 18 article in the online Malaysian newspaper *The Star* reported that Perhilitan (Malaysia's Department of Wildlife and National Parks) has been responsible for this massive, ongoing slaughter, totaling 87,900 primates in 2011 and 97,200 in 2012. These were all apparently healthy, free-living animals who were killed to reduce "human-macaque conflict."

According to IPPL founder and executive director Shirley McGreal, "There are so many monkey corpses resulting from the cull that they are being cremated in the fields."

In addition, Shirley said, a source had informed her that "the slaughter is a 'direct order from the Ministry of Environment of Malaysia.' A few years ago the ministry had launched 'operasi sifar kera' or 'Operation Zero Macaques.' Then it turned into 'operasi basmi kera,' or 'Operation Reducing of Macaques.' My source told me, 'They have target numbers of macaques to cull for every state in peninsular Malaysia, resulting in this mass murder.'"

## An "insane" cull

"This is an insane amount of monkeys to cull," said zoologist Keri Cairns, who has done investigations into the plight of wild macaque species for



IPPL. Although the Director General of Perhilitan estimated the number of macaques in peninsular Malaysia at 740,000, Keri disputes this figure.

As Keri told IPPL, "The long-tailed macaque is described by scientists as an 'edge' species." This means that the species is most commonly found along the coast (which accounts for its other common name, the crab-eating macaque), by rivers, at forest edges, and in areas disturbed by humans. As a result, "population surveys are carried out at these places, as they are easily accessible. The population data is then extrapolated to include forested areas,

which the macaques are unlikely to inhabit. This can lead to a gross overestimation of the actual population."

Long-tailed macaque monkeys are certainly widespread and adaptable animals who are capable of living in urban and other disturbed environments. Unfortunately, this can lead to problems with their human neighbors.

## "Problematic" primates?

In response to the negative press over the culling, a March 20 piece in *The Star* by the Director General of Perhilitan stated, "We are only culling the problematic population in urban and sub-urban areas and not the macaques' population that live in protected areas." It is not clear what the criteria are to classify a certain

monkey as "problematic."

In fact, there are many more productive ways to reduce human-monkey conflicts in urban areas. These include public education, proper sanitation procedures, and contraceptive campaigns. Such measures have already been used with success in Hong Kong and Singapore.

The next Malaysian general election has been scheduled for May 5, and the unrest around this event will likely put all unrelated matters on hold. Once the votes have been counted, however, let us hope that a renewed public outcry will put a halt to this inhumane and unsustainable program.

## Protest the Malaysian Monkey Cull!

Please write in protest to the Malaysian ambassador to your country; the address of the U.S. ambassador is below, but others can be found online (<http://my.embassyinformation.com/>). Point out that this level of slaughter is both shockingly inhumane and unsustainable. Explain that there are many more productive ways to reduce human-monkey conflicts in urban areas, including public education, proper sanitation procedures, and contraceptive campaigns.

*Datuk Othman Hashim, Malaysian Ambassador  
Embassy of Malaysia  
3516 International Court, N.W.  
Washington, DC 20008*

# CITES (and IPPL) at 40: Insights from Bangkok

*Helen Thirlway, IPPL Board Member*

It was heralded at this year's 16<sup>th</sup> Conference of the Parties (CoP16) in Bangkok, Thailand, that we were celebrating 40 years of the Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species (CITES). This is the primary treaty that oversees the trade in endangered plants and animals. Delegates from 178 member nations, in addition to representatives from non-governmental organizations who attended as official observers, were there to mark the event.

## IPPL and CITES

What was less well trumpeted, though no less significant to the world's primates, was that this year also marks 40 years of IPPL, which has been an observer to the Convention since the treaty's inception. More poignant still, CoP16 took place in Bangkok, the very city where Dr. Shirley McGreal was first moved to establish IPPL all those years ago. I was honored to be representing IPPL during such a significant double-anniversary year.

While there were no proposals at CoP16 to add further restrictions to the trade in primates, being an observer at this high-level meeting was still important. For one, an alarming report was released during the conference about the prolific

illegal trade in great apes from African and Asian states where these primates are native. In addition, there were wider suggested changes to the Convention that could impact primate conservation, such as a proposal to restrict the use of secret ballots, which are threatening the integrity and transparency of CITES.

## The lost battle for accountability

The proposal concerning secret ballots was dealt with early on, because this would affect how the Conference of the Parties was actually run when it came time to vote on proposals. The first day the issue came up, the debate was fraught with tension and frustration on both sides.

The existing rules of procedure stated that a vote could be by secret ballot if this was proposed by one party and seconded by ten additional parties.

However, the European Union put forward a proposal to require a full vote on whether or not a secret ballot would take place, and that this would be decided by simple majority. The proposal also stated that the vote on whether or not to have a secret ballot could not, itself, be held via a secret ballot.

The rationale for this was that the secret ballot was intended all along to

be an exception reserved for particular circumstances, and yet it had become increasingly common. For example, at CoP9, a total of 69 votes were by secret ballot, and many of these votes concerned some of the most controversial conservation matters on record, such as marine species, elephants, and ivory trade.

As the EU and other supporters of the proposal pointed out during the debate, each voting party should be accountable to the people of the country it represents, and how can this be so if there is no public record on how they voted on specific issues?

The issue became increasingly knotty because, before the proposal could actually be voted upon, the parties had to agree what kind of vote was required to enact such a change to the rules. A simple majority? A two-thirds majority? An attempt at consensus?

## After much ado, secret ballots remain

The EU's attempt to restrict secret ballots was clearly such a divisive issue that, in my view, much of the procedural bickering was simply an effort to delay reaching a decision, so that secret ballots would remain as they were during this CoP.

Japan put forward a motion that proposals to change rules of procedure

**Left to right, Ofir Drori (The Last Great Ape Organization), Doug Cress, and Ian Redmond (both from the Great Apes Survival Partnership/GRASP) discuss the extent of the illicit trade in great apes: a minimum of 22,218 apes were taken from the wild during a seven year period, as highlighted in the GRASP report "Stolen Apes" that was launched at the conference.**







Helen Thirlway, left, with IPPL's Austrian Overseas Representative Josef Schmuck.

needed a two-thirds majority so this was voted on first (by secret ballot!), and it was carried with 71 votes for, 56 votes against, and 1 abstention.

Next, a compromise proposal put forward by Colombia was voted on. This did not go quite as far as the EU proposal. Instead, Colombia suggested increasing the required number of parties to second a secret ballot, from 10 to 40. This was voted on (by secret ballot!), and the proposal was not carried, with 67 votes for, 60 votes against, and 4 abstentions.

Finally, the EU proposal was voted on (by secret ballot!) and was not carried, with 62 in favor, 62 against, and 5 abstentions. It was frustrating to think that, had the parties accepted a simple majority for a change to the rules of procedure, at least the Colombian proposal would have been accepted.

Finally, a proposal put forward by Chile and Mexico to change the number of parties from 10 to a third of the voting parties, was also voted on (by secret ballot!) and not carried. So, all attempts at curtailing secret ballots were, in the end, a dismal failure.

### "Buying votes" behind the scenes

While all of this had been going on, I discussed the issue of secret ballots with one of our friends from a marine conservation group. She told me that her group was actually opposed to the

EU proposal. She believed that smaller countries were likely bribed to vote against conservation measures but that secret ballots allowed them to vote with their conscience.

Considering that the countries most suspected by conservationists of "buying votes" in this way are China and Japan, I find this hard to accept, considering that these parties were so stridently in support of secret ballots. In addition, if having a public vote did mean that bribed parties voted against conservation measures, at least this would be on public record for all to see.

On reflection, I also think that, on such an ethical matter, there is no room for compromise: if you believe in transparency and accountability, you believe in it, full-stop, even if it doesn't always lead to the result you might want. This is why I am disappointed that these valiant attempts at improving the transparency of CITES were so easily and thoroughly derailed.

### Thousands of "Stolen Apes"

During CITES CoP16, the Great Apes Survival Partnership (GRASP) launched a new report entitled "Stolen Apes." It is the first report to establish baseline data

on the scale and scope of the illegal trade in live great apes (chimpanzees, bonobos, gorillas, and orangutans).

The GRASP report first looks at the numbers of apes recorded as illegally traded from 2005 to 2011: 643 chimpanzees, 48 bonobos, 98 gorillas, and 1,019 orangutans. The report then estimates that for each chimpanzee and bonobo, ten more will have died protecting the stolen infant; for each gorilla, 15 more will have died (because gorillas are particularly susceptible to stress); and for each orangutan baby, its mother will have died. GRASP extrapolated from these fairly conservative estimates that a staggering 22,218 apes were taken from the wild during that seven year period.

During the same time frame, only 27 arrests were made in Africa and Asia in connection with the great ape trade. One can see how wildlife smuggling may be more appealing than trafficking in arms or drugs: it is just as lucrative, but the chances of conviction are so much lower. The frightening thing is that, according to Ofir Drori of The Last Great Ape Organization (LAGA, a wildlife law enforcement nonprofit based in Cameroon), those 22,218 "stolen apes" represent an absolutely minimum figure.

### Drivers of the illegal great ape trade

To compile the data, GRASP sent



## Censuring Guinea's Chimp Trade—But Not China's

An additional ape event took place at the CITES Conference of the Parties. A group called Pax Animalis, based in Switzerland, showcased an investigation led by conservationist and wildlife photographer Karl Amman into the trade in chimpanzees from Guinea. The investigation showed that this trade has risen since the 2005 EU ban on the importation of birds, which was put in place as a reaction to bird flu. Until then, Guinea had been a major exporter of birds to the EU, and it appears that wildlife traders have now switched to chimpanzees.

There are also close links with dealers in the Democratic Republic of Congo: if Guinean traders run into any problems exporting from Guinea, they export apes from the DRC, instead. Animals are often exported mixed together, even though this poses health problems for the animals (e.g., chimpanzees can easily be infected

by salmonella from reptiles). **Ethiopian Airlines was cited by dealers as the best for shipping chimpanzees.**

The good news is that Guinea's complicity in this trade (through issuing false permits) has been rightly aired and punished: they have been banned from all trade in CITES-listed species with all other parties to the Convention. However, there was no similar punishment for China, the biggest importer.

Doug Cress, the GRASP Coordinator, made a brief mention of China's part in this during the conference, when he said, "As you all know, Guinea has also been banned from trading CITES-listed species after exporting more than 130 chimpanzees that were imported to China on falsified permits." The delegate from China immediately retaliated with an intervention, in which he said that he must respond to the accusation from GRASP. He stated that the import certificates had

followed all of the stipulations of CITES, that the export certificates came from zoos, and that China had no reason to distrust the CITES Management Authority of Guinea. He ended by saying, "I don't think there is any problem with China!"

CITES clearly states that, for highly protected (Appendix I) species, "an import permit issued by the Management Authority of the State of import is required. This may be issued only if the specimen is not to be used for primarily commercial purposes and if the import will be for purposes that are not detrimental to the survival of the species." Many of the chimpanzees Guinea sent to China are now being used for shows in zoos, which people have to pay to attend.

The rest of the CITES delegates responded with complete silence on this matter. It appears that China is untouchable when it comes to CITES infractions.

### Tell Ethiopian Airlines: Don't Help the Chimp Smugglers!

Send a letter to Ethiopian Airlines asking them to please stop shipping chimpanzees. Tell them that their airline has become known among shady wildlife dealers as a cooperative business partner. Let them know that their airline is being used to transport endangered species, especially chimpanzees, under suspect conditions. Ask them to please not be a party in squandering Africa's wildlife heritage. The postage from the U.S. for an overseas letter is \$1.10.

*Ethiopian Airlines,  
Customer Relations Office  
Airport Enterprise Building, Ground Floor  
Addis Ababa  
ETHIOPIA  
Phone: + 251 11 896 1320  
E-mail: CustomerRelations@ethiopianairlines.com*



surveys to sanctuaries and rehabilitation centers and consulted law enforcement databases, customs records, and illegal trade records. The data showed that live ape trafficking has shifted from an opportunistic offshoot of the bushmeat trade to a sophisticated market-driven business. Many of these apes are being stolen to order. There are also close links

with drug trafficking.

The Middle East and Asia are the primary destinations for what appears to be a prolific trade. To give some examples of specific cases, since 2007 Guinea has exported more than 100 chimpanzees and ten gorillas to China on falsified documents. In 2002, there was the "Taiping Four" case, in which IPPL uncovered

the trail of four gorillas smuggled from Cameroon to a zoo in Malaysia. And then there is the case of Thailand's Safari World theme park, where 57 orangutans were found to have been illegally imported from Indonesia; the total number of apes there was actually higher than this, but 14 of the orangutans were imported before 1992, when Thailand enacted a law to implement





## Wildlife Friends and Habitat

At the weekend in the middle of the CITES CoP16, a group of conservationists took the opportunity to escape from the city and enjoy the wonderful hospitality of Edwin Wiek, founder of the Wildlife Friends Foundation Thailand (WFFT), one of many sanctuaries that IPPL helps support around the world. We spent our first day touring the sanctuary and admiring the facilities. There is a fully-equipped veterinary center where animals can be treated, as well as spacious enclosures with ample enrichment for the many animals that need a long-term home.

Primates cared for by WFFT include siamangs, langurs, and lorises, as well as a number of species of macaques and gibbons. The WFFT team also manages to care for rescued bears, elephants, and birds, among other creatures! In addition, WFFT is running a gibbon reintroduction project in cooperation with the Department of



Above, a contented macaque and, right, a gibbon, each in species-appropriate enclosures at the sanctuary operated by the Wildlife Friends Foundation Thailand.



CITES, so specimens imported before that date were considered beyond the control of the authorities.

According to GRASP, the key factors that tend to drive the trade are “extractive industries” like timber mining and oil exploration (because these open up previously inaccessible areas of habitat and create trade routes), conversion of habitat to plantations, and massive corruption.

### Hope for the future

Despite this gloomy assessment of the great ape trade, there was some room for hope. During Item 49 of the CoP16 agenda, which dealt with great apes, Uganda’s delegation cited the alarming figures in the GRASP report and suggested introducing a monitoring system (like that for elephants and rhinos) and reporting mechanism. Uganda also suggested forming a working group to enable range state countries to communicate with each other. This proposal was supported by Cameroon, Sierra Leone, the Democratic

Republic of Congo, and Rwanda.

GRASP welcomed the initiative and offered assistance in drafting documentation. Though this does not tackle all of the issues, including the lack of accountability on the part of importers, perhaps the coming years will see some progress in reducing the numbers of stolen apes.

### Inspirational primate advocates

There was also hope to be found in some of the advocates attending CITES on behalf of primates. These included the tireless Ofir Drori, a friend of IPPL and founder of The Last Great Ape Organization, who continues his practical work to tackle wildlife crime head-on by intercepting traffickers and bringing them to justice in Cameroon and beyond. Another hero in attendance and long-time friend of IPPL was Gladys Kalema-Zikusoka, the award-winning founder of Conservation Through Public Health: CTPH is an organization working for gorilla conservation by helping humans,

wildlife, and livestock coexist. Gladys was on Uganda’s delegation, and it was heartening to see such a talented and passionate conservationist representing her country.

The Clark R. Bavin Wildlife Law Enforcement Awards, which are presented by the Species Survival Network at every CITES CoP, highlighted more champions of wildlife, including Dr. Karnele Llano Sanchez, who will be familiar to many IPPL supporters for her work in Indonesia to rescue and care for primates, including gibbons, orangutans, and lorises.

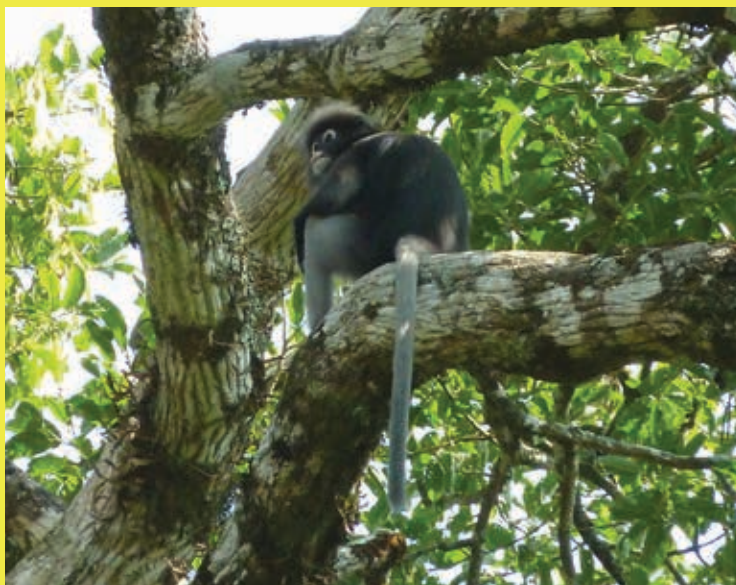
I also managed to catch up with the founders of two of the amazing Thai sanctuaries that IPPL helps support—Edwin Wiek of the Wildlife Friends Foundation Thailand and Pharanee Deters of the Highland Farm gibbon sanctuary. And I spent time with many other dedicated conservationists who will, like IPPL, continue the fight to protect primates—and indeed all animals—from exploitation.





National Parks and Mahidol University. I was extremely impressed by WFFT's facilities at the sanctuary—particularly the primate enclosures—and I am delighted that IPPL is its biggest organizational supporter.

Our second day of urban escape was spent in Kaeng Krachan National Park. This is the largest national park in Thailand. It is located on the eastern slope of the Tenasserim Mountain Range on the border with Myanmar (Burma). Most of the park is covered in deep, steep forest. We enjoyed seeing a range of wildlife, including hornbills, water monitors, langurs, and a stump-tailed macaque. A highlight for me, having encountered gibbons only in captivity, was standing at one of the highest points in the park, looking out over the forest, and hearing wild gibbons whooping. A treasured moment—and a powerful reminder of why IPPL's work is so important: to keep those gibbons, and other primates, where they belong.



It was wonderful to encounter this view over some genuine wild gibbon habitat, in Kaeng Krachan National Park, Thailand—and to hear the calls of gibbons living there. Above, a spectacled langur, one of the gibbons' primate neighbors in the park, relaxes on high.

## My Dinner with Pharanee

During my time in Bangkok, I had the pleasure of experiencing Thai hospitality when Pharanee Deters, who runs the Highland Farm gibbon sanctuary in northern Thailand, came to see me. She welcomed me to Thailand with the “wai,” the traditional Thai greeting of a slight bow with palms pressed together in prayer-like fashion, and helped me to perfect my pronunciation of the few words I had picked up (mostly Hello and Thank you!).

While we enjoyed a lovely dinner, Pharanee showed me old and recent photos of the sanctuary, so that I could see how it has developed since its early days, and told

me about the latest arrivals. It is amazing to see the reforestation that Pharanee and her late husband, Bill, achieved on what was previously barren-looking land when they bought it more than 20 years ago. It has been transformed into a lush haven for indigenous wildlife, as well as a home for rescued gibbons, monkeys, bears and other creatures in need of refuge. Pharanee expressed her thanks to IPPL and its supporters for our continued support, and also presented me with a beautiful embroidered bag, which I will continue to treasure as a reminder of my Thailand trip—and of the frontline work of people like Pharanee.



It was lovely to meet with Pharanee Deters (right), the founder and director of Thailand's Highland Farm sanctuary.





# The Surreal Pata Zoo

A less enjoyable, though necessary, side-trip during the CITES conference was to visit the infamous Pata department store zoo, which IPPL has been campaigning to close down since 1985.

This store was visited by IPPL's delegation to the CITES conference in 2004, and everyone was appalled to see the condition of the animals in this "zoo" at the top of a crowded department store. I wanted to investigate the store and see if there had been any changes, as did Ian Redmond, Chairman of the Ape Alliance and Chief Consultant to GRASP, so we organized a trip together with a freelance journalist working on a CITES piece for *The Economist*, and a local activist from the Animal Activist Alliance of Thailand.

It is surreal to visit a "zoo" by navigating noisy traffic and crowds outside, then walking past clothes rails and signs advertising special deals before heading up in a small, grubby



lift, to the top of a department store, where, I'm sorry to say, things have not improved for the inmates of this facility.

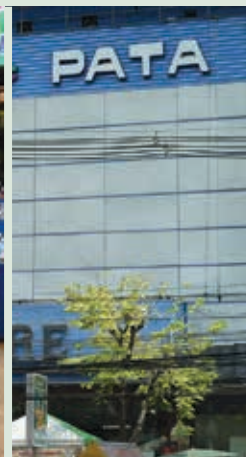
Enclosures are small, dirty, and barren. There is nowhere to escape from the prying eyes and excited taunts of visitors. Some of the orangutans responded to my lingering to take photos of them by spitting at me—and I didn't blame them.

It only takes a few minutes with the animals to be a witness to the cruelty of their situation. Many of them display stereotypical behavior such as incessant pacing and head-twisting, which is a sign of distress and/or inadequate mental and physical stimulation. Amazingly, in spite of this, the "zoo" is not technically doing anything illegal, according to Thailand's vague and inadequate animal welfare legislation. Nevertheless, it is impossible to visit such a place and not act.

## Bangkok's Department Store Zoo Must Close!

Please write to the ambassador of Thailand in your country to protest the miserable conditions under which the Pata Zoo animals live, especially the apes and monkeys. Ask that the zoo be closed down and that all the animals be moved to reputable sanctuaries elsewhere. The address of the Thai ambassador to the U.S. is given below, but more of them can be found online (<http://www.thaiembassy.com/thaiembassyww/thaiembassyww.php>).

*Chaiyong Satjipanon, Ambassador  
Royal Thai Embassy  
1024 Wisconsin Ave., N.W.  
Washington, DC 20007*



**Orangutan babies are paraded around for the tourists.**

# *Special Gifts to IPPL Given by:*

- **Cheryl Ananda**, in memory of Sparrow
- **Bob and Eugenia Barrett**, in honor of the Heimlich family
- **Peggy Baum**, in memory of Bob Baum
- **Cynthia Bocian**, in honor of Carolyn Bocian
- **Debra Bruegge**, in memory of her sister Bonnie Brown
- **Lindsey Butler**, in memory of Joyce Nichols's cat "Beastie"
- **Mike Chrysam**, in memory of Birdie
- **Edith Chudik**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Brien Comerford**, in honor of all God's creatures
- **Michael and Lynne Comstock**, in memory of Ruth Jody
- **Pam Dauphin**, in honor of Joanne Pierce's birthday
- **Kathleen DeMetz**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Lynn Tudor Deming**, in memory of Charles Deming
- **Claudia M. Dizon Wondra**, in memory of Donna and Pete Delaney
- **Phillip Dolliff**, in memory of Syn
- **Carol Flum**, in memory of her son Clay Paul Richter
- **Linda Foster**, in memory of Pauline Foster
- **Linda Frankl and John Kaufmann**, in honor of Ron Frankl
- **Diane Gallagher**, in honor of her father Eugene H. Pancher
- **Katherine Crawford Gilbert**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Ting, "my BFF"
- **Brian Giovannini**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Whoop-Whoop
- **Marie Gordon**, in memory of Elinore B. Gordon
- **Patricia Gothard**, on behalf of the little creatures
- **Mr. and Mrs. John C. Grant**, in memory of Gogi
- **A. Halldearn**, in memory of Rita Miljo and her three baboons
- **Lisa Hayka**, in memory of her father Gary Hayka
- **Clyde M. Hedin**, in memory of Carol Hedin
- **JoAnn and Larry Hertz**, in honor of Nancy Tobin
- **Leigh Hill**, in memory of Henrietta DeBenedictis
- **Mayumi Matson Hughes**, in memory of "my beloved companions Chester and Smokie"
- **Kay Inks**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Bob Inman**, in memory of Ruth Jody
- **Joan Jenrich**, in memory of Guila Manchester
- **Peggy Jones**, in memory of Llewellyn Reed and "my loving cat Jack"
- **David Digby and Joyce Knol-Digby**, in memory of Hootchie
- **Emily King**, in memory of Joan Harding King
- **Emily King**, in honor of R.S.O. Harding
- **Linda Kunz**, in memory of June H. Tennis
- **Jean Meredith Lattin**, in memory of Gazella
- **Bob and Bill Linn**, in memory of Ruth Jody
- **Margaret Linn**, in memory of Ruth Jody
- **Cathy Liss**, in honor of Ann Barone
- **Frank Lomas**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Jane Mann**, in memory of Roy and Dorothy Weisenborn
- **Yvonne Martin**, in honor of her beloved kitties
- **Patrick and Gay McGreal**, in memory of Tim McGreal
- **Shirley McGreal**, in memory of Ruth Jody
- **George Mende**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Robyn Michaels**, in honor of the Lilongwe Wildlife Centre
- **Claudia Morrow**, in memory of Susan F. Morrow
- **Dierdre Mullen**, on behalf of Marjorie Cramer
- **Joyce Nichols**, in memory of "Beastie, my 17 year old cat"
- **Lisa Osko**, on behalf of Anja Wood
- **Karen Outland**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Jacqueline Park**, in memory of Spike
- **Lily Rabe**, in honor of Marsha and Thom
- **Robert and Marian Reid**, in memory of Clay Paul Richter
- **Linda Richardson**, in memory of Patricia Herald
- **Peter and Paula Richter**, in memory of Clay Paul Richter
- **Syed A. Rizvi**, in memory of Handsome
- **Jeffrey Robinson**, in memory of Annie Handy
- **Andi Sandstrom**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Andi Sandstrom**, in honor of her new grandson Evan Sandstrom
- **Julian Siminski and Rob Wilson**, in memory of Constance G. Orłowski and Carol Green Wilson
- **Bertha Smith**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Jerold Smith**, on behalf of Makena Miller
- **Jerold Smith**, in honor of Olivia Knight's 7<sup>th</sup> birthday
- **Blair St. Ledger-Olson**, in honor of her father Jeffrey Olson
- **Jeanine Streibel**, in memory of Diane M. Greer
- **Erica Strong**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Courtney's 11<sup>th</sup> birthday
- **Gail Sullivan**, in honor of Pam Mendosa at C.A.R.E.
- **Louise Swig**, in memory of Judge Herbert Donaldson
- **Pauline Thom**, in honor of Barbara Janeway
- **Donna Tichenor**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Maynard
- **Nancy and Bert Tobin**, in honor of Joann and Larry Hertz's 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary
- **John and Valerie Trimble**, in honor of Joe Radovich
- **Karen Van Es**, in memory of Rita Miljo
- **Grace Wegman**, in memory of Journey
- **Friedrich Wendl**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Maynard
- **Friedrich Wendl**, in honor of IPPL gibbon Courtney's 11<sup>th</sup> birthday
- **David Wright**, on behalf of monkey Musique
- **Abbie Zabar**, in memory of Milly
- **Gypsy Zayas**, in memory of Magdalena Tina Zamora
- **Arlene Zuckerman**, in memory of her father Harold Zuckerman





# FREE at last!

A troop of  
rescued baboons  
is released to a park  
in Malawi

*Jasper Iepema,  
Lilongwe Wildlife Centre  
Animal Care Manager*

All photos courtesy of the  
Lilongwe Wildlife Centre

Juri (left) is the leader of a newly-released group of baboons, all of whom had been rescued and rehabilitated by the Lilongwe Wildlife Centre in Malawi. He keeps watch alongside Mary and her infant, who was born post-release.

On January 13, 25 yellow baboons returned to the wild where they belong. Each one had been rescued by the Lilongwe Wildlife Centre (LWC), Malawi's only accredited wildlife sanctuary, and most of them had been confiscated as orphans from roadside sellers (after their mothers had been killed for bushmeat) or as adults who had illegally been kept as pets. Knowing each of their stories made it an even more emotional moment for the LWC team, which had been preparing the troop for release for over two years.

A week prior to the big day, the animals were moved from the LWC to a specially-constructed release enclosure deep inside Kasungu National Park. Here the group could recover from the long journey and get used to their new home. We had chosen this release

site carefully. It has big sleeping trees, permanent water holes, and enough food trees to support a group of baboons for at least the first few months. It was also far enough away from the nearest human communities to discourage crop raiding, and during the previous nine months there were hardly any signs of other baboon groups in the area.

Though the area offers a lot of natural food sources suitable for baboons, we had decided to provide our group with supplementary provisions for the first eight weeks post-release. So, as a final touch, just before the doors of the enclosure were opened on the big day, we set out a trail of food leading from the enclosure in the direction of the nearest water hole: we wanted to be sure the baboons knew where to find this important resource.

## The release

At 6:00 a.m. exactly, we opened the hatch using a long rope.

Big excitement! Literally within 60 seconds, all 25 baboons were out of the enclosure, jumping through the tall grass, climbing into the trees, grabbing handfuls of wild seeds, and humming to each other, like excited wild baboons do. It was a truly beautiful moment.

Some animals quickly ran off in different directions, but they all came back after a few minutes to look for the group. Often animals that have been kept in captivity for a while see their enclosure as a safe haven and are reluctant to explore open spaces. These baboons only seemed to enjoy being back in the wild, although they never strayed far from the security of their group-mates.





**Left to right: The baboons wait in their transport crates just after arriving at the Kasungu National Park. The pre-release enclosure at the park allowed the baboons to acclimate to their new surroundings. The baboons are followed on a daily basis to collect data on their progress as they adapt to living in the wild.**

On that first day, the group didn't pay any attention to the food we had nicely laid out in the direction of nearby water sources. Their excitement and general curiosity were just too great to be overcome by ordinary cassava roots.

For the first few weeks, the group slept every night in the big trees surrounding the release enclosure. During the day they made trips to nearby sites, each time going a bit farther. While they appreciated the supplementary food that our research team provided them during this period, they also learned to eat more and more natural food items: wild seeds, cucumber, beans, onions, and insects. They were even seen to eat some bird eggs and mushrooms. Every week they discovered new items to add to their diet, and every week we gradually decreased the amount of additional food we set out.

## Tracking the baboons

The LWC research team, under the direction of Anne and Sebastian, initially followed the group daily from dawn until dusk (though avoiding direct contact with troop members). At night our team would leave when the baboons were up in their big sleeping trees, and they would return in the morning, just before the sun came up, counting all the animals to check if everyone had made it through the night.

We want to collect data on how well the animals are adapting to living in the wild. We had collected similar data prior to the release, while the group was still at the wildlife center, and later we will

be able to compare those data to see how much their behavior has changed. This information will help us to prepare future groups for release, too. In mid-April we began reducing the amount of time spent following the animals, although we still see them daily and plan to be in regular contact for many months yet.

During the first several weeks, one of the male baboons, Dedza, gave the team members some difficulty: each time they approached the group to try to collect their behavioral data, he would come up to them and start threatening them. In a way, this was an encouraging response, since it indicated his willingness to protect his fellow baboons, but it was interfering with data collection. However, the situation has improved lately: Dedza has been "demoted" one place in the hierarchy by the other adult males, who have discouraged him from bothering the researchers.

For their part, the team members have been careful not to provoke Dedza or give him the idea they are a threat in any way, and this seems to be helping, too. Data collection will be even easier in the approaching dry season, when there will be less vegetation getting in the way of observations.

## Leopard attack!

About a month after the release, the research team members had the fright of their lives when they arrived early one morning at the sleeping trees where they had left the group the night before. Although it was still dark, it was clear

that none of the baboons were there. The reason became clear once the sun came up: leopard footprints.

The team immediately set out to look for the baboons. Since all of the adult animals are wearing radio collars, they can be tracked from a distance of several kilometers. It took about three hours before the team found them, five kilometers (three miles) from their sleeping site, very restless and distressed. A quick count showed that were five missing animals, including two infants and Juri, the leader of the group. Fortunately, Juri and the two missing adult females were all wearing radio collars, so the research team decided to split up, leaving one person with the main group while two others went looking for the missing animals. Two hours later they were found, about four kilometers (2.4 miles) away.

The team was thrilled to see the five baboons alive and well but was now faced with a challenge: to reunite the troop. Finally, researcher Sebastian did what he would otherwise never have done: he made eye contact with Juri, then started walking in the direction of the main group.

Juri, normally a confident leader, probably didn't feel very confident at that moment, finding himself in an unfamiliar part of the park. He immediately started to follow Sebastian, and with him came the two females and their babies. It took them four hours before they reached the larger group.

That night the whole troop slept far away from their normal sleeping trees, but at least



they were together and they had survived an attack by their most feared enemy. The next morning Juri started to lead them back to their original sleeping site.

It was an unpleasant but very valuable learning experience. Leopards do regularly kill baboons, and although the group members had split up in their panic, they had all survived the attack. After this experience, the research team noticed that the group started sleeping in a much more dispersed manner than they had before. This is a tactic to increase the probability that one group member will spot an approaching leopard.

## Comings and goings

Since the release, two babies have already been born within the group. Both Mary (who, we knew, was pregnant at the time of release) and Malinga and their babies are now very much the center of attention. Newborns always help to strengthen group bonds.

At the end of March we successfully integrated one female baboon who had stayed behind at the wildlife center during

the release. Mackenzie, the second-highest ranking female and one of the pillars of her baboon community, refused to come into the night quarters prior to transport, so we had to leave her behind. How do you tell a baboon that there is a great life waiting for you back in the wild, but you first have to overcome your fear of coming indoors?

Mackenzie stayed in the big pre-release enclosure for more than two months before we finally managed to persuade her to come in. After one last health check, we decided to move her to Kasungu, as well, since she had always been very important to the group. She integrated incredibly quickly and now has taken her old position again.

There was also some sad news recently. The sub-adult male Hastings decided to leave and seek his luck in a new troop. As he is a young male, he first tried to climb his way up the social hierarchy, but he encountered lots of resistance from the other males. This meant that he wouldn't have much of a chance to access females. Males in his position often choose to emigrate.

Although this

is a completely natural process, it was still difficult for the team, as we have watched him grow up in this group. Unfortunately, at the time of the release Hastings was too young to wear a radio collar, so it is impossible to track him. The research team still looks for him every day, and we hope to find him one day integrated successfully with another group of wild baboons.

At this moment, all the current troop members are doing well: being back in the wild seems to agree with them. Even though we stopped provisioning the troop in mid-March, the adults are continuing to put on weight, and the juveniles are growing quickly. However, they—and we—still have a lot to learn about how baboons adapt to going back to the wild.

**We would like to thank IPPL and its supporters for their financial contributions toward this project. The success of our release and months of data collection would not have been possible without your help.**



The baboons are aware of the need to be vigilant, especially after the leopard attack. However, they also know how to take the time to enjoy life back in the wild: Dedza intently grooms Mary, who seems to appreciate the attention (*inset*).



Andrea Donaldson,  
Conservation Manager,  
Colobus Conservation

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# Reunited!

*A Colobus Monkey Infant  
and His Mum*

Photos courtesy of Colobus Conservation

Yet another baby colobus monkey came our way one Saturday evening early last September. A male infant was left behind on the ground at Diani Sea Resort as his black-and-white Angolan colobus “family” went to their sleeping site. From his white coat color, we at the Colobus Conservation knew the infant was around two weeks old; he was cold, tired, and scared. Importantly, though, his tummy was full of food, so we knew that he had very recently been with his mother and that she was caring for him appropriately.

We were confident that his abandonment was a mistake, but it was after dark and we had no time to organize a plan to get the infant back to the group where he belonged. Instead, he was taken back to the Colobus Conservation facility. Thanks to our experience with Betsy—a

famous infant colobus orphan we rescued in January 2011 and have successfully hand-raised—we knew what to do. With the help of our volunteer Colobus Carer, Molly Parren, I gave him fresh water and goat’s milk and kept him warm with a hot water bottle.

We returned with the baby bright and early at 6:00 on Sunday morning, hoping to reconnect him with his mother. We located the troop that we knew had dropped the infant on Saturday evening, based on their sleeping in the tree directly above the spot where we had collected him. As the troop saw our rescue team approach, the alpha male swooped down, grabbed the infant, dragged him away by his tail, climbed a tree, and dropped him again.

Considering this reaction, the age and sex composition of the troop (there was no mature female who didn’t already have a baby), and the fact that we had not heard of a dead female in the area, we then suspected that this troop may have “kidnapped” the infant from a neighboring troop during an aggressive encounter. We began looking for a suitable troop: one with a lactating female but without a baby

On Monday morning, the Colobus Conservation’s General Manager, Keith Thompson, finally found a troop of colobus with a lactating female whose baby had not been seen since Friday afternoon. Unusually, the troop was at Waterlovers, the hotel next door to the one where our infant was found, but we were fairly sure it was the correct troop.

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The infant was taken from his human Colobus Carer to Waterlovers and placed on a “makuti” (palm frond) roof under the tree where the suspected mother was sitting. We had not even been able to get him fully out of his blanket before the female ran down, scooped him up from his blanket, and returned to the safety of the trees.

It was indeed a happy reunion.

1. The baby’s mother, with her infant clinging to her belly, is seen seconds after she swooped down to retrieve her kidnapped son, returning to the safety of the trees.
2. She continued to climb higher, well beyond the reach of the Colobus Conservation rescue team.
3. Once his mum had found a safe spot on a nearby roof, the rest of her troop followed to welcome back the infant.
4. A sub-adult attempts to hold the infant, which is normal in colobus society, but there is no way the adult female is letting this infant out of her grip anytime soon.
5. The infant shows his distress at the attempt to take him away from his mother again.
6. The mother turns her back on the sub-adult to prevent another attempt.



7. The “tongue-clicking” action seen here in the mother is used by colobus monkeys to express pleasure or as reassurance that everything will be OK.
8. Thirty minutes after being reunited, the infant has fallen asleep suckling from his mother.



In the months since this reconnection, we have returned to Waterlovers on a number of occasions and know the infant to be developing well. He now has developed his full black and white coloration and can be seen bouncing around the trees, playing with the other juveniles, and generally being very noisy.







## The Late, Great “Barbary Ape”?

*Keri Cairns, IPPL consulting zoologist*

Earlier this year, IPPL sent our favorite zoologist/photojournalist, Keri Cairns, to North Africa to investigate the plight of the wild “Barbary ape.” In spite of its popular name, this primate is actually a species of monkey.

The most widely known representatives of this species are those who live on the Rock of Gibraltar, where the monkeys are beloved by tourists and trinket sellers alike. But don’t let their popularity fool you: these monkeys are in trouble in their native African habitat. Keri shares with us what he learned.

**MARRAKECH**—The Barbary macaque, commonly known as the “Barbary ape” although it is really a tailless monkey, is the only African species of macaque; the rest are all native to Asia. Once upon a time these monkeys ranged over much of North Africa. Today they are found only in the mountains of Morocco and Algeria; they are the only native African non-human primates north of the Sahara. There is also an introduced population on Gibraltar. The Barbary macaque is now recognized by the International Union for Conservation of Nature (IUCN) as endangered: there are only 4,000 to 6,000 left in the wild.

I travelled to Morocco in January 2013 to report on the situation facing

these monkeys and to learn more about the work of two organizations in the region that IPPL helps support. Both groups are working hard to conserve this charismatic species: the Moroccan Primate Conservation Foundation and Barbary Macaque Conservation in the Rif.

My first port of call was the main square in Marrakech, Djemaa el Fna. It’s a hive of activity from early in the morning to late at night and has been named by the United Nations Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) as a cultural heritage site.

Unfortunately, alongside the acrobats and story tellers there are also snake charmers and monkey handlers. They



*Clockwise from left, wild-caught Barbary macaques on the main square in Marrakech are led around in chains, made to pose with tourists for money, then packed away inside tiny, stifling cages inside green carts when off-duty.*

hijack anyone who gets close with either a snake or a monkey. Then they charge you for a photo.

When I was there, I saw four groups of monkey handlers. Each group had several macaques out and several in tiny cages. Many of the macaques that were out were garishly dressed and had a nappy/diaper on. They ranged from young babies to adult females and were dragged about by chains around their necks.

Each of these macaques has been taken from the wild, and this practice—along with a trade in young macaques as pets—is driving this species to extinction.

If you do visit Marrakech, please don’t pose for a photo with the macaques. MPC



is currently carrying out surveys, funded by IPPL, to determine tourist attitudes towards the monkey handlers.

**OUZOUD** – My next stop after Marrakech was the town of Ouzoud, situated in the Middle Atlas mountains. MPC has also been working here to provide education programs for local schools about the Barbary macaques in the region.

Ouzoud is home to the Cascades d'Ouzoud, Morocco's largest waterfall. It is a popular destination for tourists taking a daytrip from Marrakech. On the sides of the spectacular gorge lives a large group of macaques.

The owner of my hotel, Abdoul, is a long-time supporter of MPC's work and was able to advise me on the best place to see the monkeys on my first morning. It was not difficult: I literally walked down a path for five minutes, and there they were. They sleep in caves scattered around the gorge, and in the morning they descend to feed on the olive and oak trees that line the steep slopes. It was a welcome relief from the misery of the abused monkeys I had seen in Marrakech.

However, it soon became apparent that this group was very well habituated to humans. From a photographer's perspective, this was quite convenient, but I soon realized that there are problems facing these monkeys, even though they live in such a beautiful paradise.

Within 10 minutes I had a young male monkey jump on my shoulder and have a nibble at my head. I was able to get him off; it's not the first time this has happened to me. But why had he done this?

The answer became apparent later in the morning with the arrival of the first wave of tourists. I enjoy just being around the monkeys and watching their interactions and acrobatics, but, for the tourists and guides, this is not enough. They feel compelled to feed the animals!

This results in the monkeys' associating humans with food. This, in turn, results in

many problems for the monkeys, as I was to witness repeatedly on my tour of Morocco:

- Decreased fear of humans, leading to increased aggression.
- Reduced amounts of natural behaviors, such as grooming and foraging.
- Obesity.
- Tooth decay.
- Increased parasite burden and disease rates.
- Traffic accidents.

Fortunately, having spent five days observing the group at Ouzoud, I believe that the situation here is still in its infancy. Most of the monkeys are still wary of humans. The current adult males stay in the background and just keep an eye on things. However, I was able to recognize two young males who have no fear, one of whom was the youngster who leapt on my head. My young friend is perhaps four years old; it will only be another few years before he has the muscles and big teeth of an adult male. If he is still not afraid of humans, he will soon realize that, if someone has food, he just needs to approach that person aggressively, and his human target will drop the treat.

A few of the females have started

to use this approach at one of the cafés overlooking the waterfall. I witnessed one monkey just walk onto a table and grab a large chunk of bread. The diners were afraid, but they also laughed and thought it was very funny. The same female then approached my bread, but I waved my arms and she ran away. Unfortunately, some other customers thought I was being mean, so they gave her their bread, instead!

It is this kind of human behavior that will, in time, lead to some of the other problems mentioned above. If a monkey can get a huge amount of calories just by raiding the café, then why bother scaling the gorge all day in search of natural food?



**The Barbary macaques at the lovely Cascades d'Ouzoud (right) are free-ranging, but their contact with people at this popular tourist destination is already starting to result in some unhealthy behaviors (top), like scavenging for unnatural food items.**



**AZROU**—My next stop was the small town of Azrou, located 50 kilometers (30 miles) south of the historic city of Fez. It is in the Middle Atlas mountains and is home to the last remnants of an ancient cedar forest. It is also home to Morocco's most studied group of Barbary macaques, commonly known as the "Tourist Group."

I met up with James Waterman, a research coordinator for the University of Lincoln, U.K. The university has been running a research program in Azrou since 2008. James had just arrived in Azrou, so we teamed up for a week. James was able to introduce me to several groups of macaques, and I was able to help him by photographing individuals' faces so he could draw up an ID guide.

My first day was spent getting familiar with the groups and the area. The next morning we set off, only to discover that the mountain road had been closed due to a heavy snowfall!

Thankfully, the roads had been cleared by the next morning, and I was able to get my "snow monkey" shots. I had a new-

found respect for these hardy little critters. Only a few days before, in Ouzoud, I had been following them up and down gorges wearing only shorts and a T-shirt—me, not the monkeys! Now, I had thermals and full winter gear on. It occurred to me that we could turn the snow to our advantage. There is not much to eat in the trees in January, so the macaques had to come to the ground to forage for food, mainly acorns. We were then able to follow the monkey footprints in the snow. At some points we were trekking through valleys where the snow was up to two feet deep!

On my last day, the snow was still around, but the sun had come out again. This not only made the monkeys more active, but the tourists, as well. The road that runs past this area is the main route through the Middle Atlas mountains. It is also just about the only place in Morocco where people can ski!

On seeing the emergence of the tourists, I was reminded of the sad truth of why I had decided to come to Azrou. In Ouzoud, the macaques are in the mid-stages

of becoming habituated, and already problems are arising. Here, the monkeys are fully habituated. They have no fear of humans and see us as an easy source of food—and they don't even have to use aggression to get it. Coaches and cars would stop in the car park all day long, and the passengers would get out and feed the monkeys. Truck drivers would even throw food out of their windows as they passed, without stopping!

As a result, many of the "Tourist Group" adults are overweight. I could also see that many of the older ones had rotten teeth. What I couldn't see, I could read about, since many papers have been written about this group. Apart from obesity and dental health issues, studies have shown that these monkeys exhibit fewer natural behaviors than normal.

Obviously, they need to forage less, as they have a near constant supply of food—but they also groom each other less. Why should this be a problem? Grooming in macaques is not about maintaining a socially acceptable appearance; it's about

*Below left, motorists near Azrou in the Middle Atlas mountains stop by the roadside to feed macaques. The monkeys willingly take the treats, even though these wild animals are quite capable of foraging for acorns and other natural foods, despite the snow (right).*







*Left to right, as a result of frequent interactions with people (including eating too much human food), monkeys like these in the “Tourist Group” near Azrou may show signs of obesity, disease (especially respiratory illnesses), and cavities.*

reinforcing social bonds. The “Tourist Group” shows more aggression within the group than normal as a result of this decrease in social cohesion.

Grooming also helps maintain a certain level of hygiene. Something that is often mentioned when non-human primates come into contact with us human primates is disease. What if we are bitten or scratched? Well, it’s advisable to get checked out by a doctor, much like any bite or scratch from a wild animal. But can a monkey drop in to see a vet? I also saw several monkeys with runny noses. These, more than likely, were due to colds or respiratory infections that they had picked up from us. In addition, studies have shown that the “Tourist Group” monkeys have a higher internal parasite burden than normal.

Barbary macaques in general face many other threats to their survival, including

habitat destruction, capture for trade, and car accidents. As a result, there is one final problem that is affecting the “Tourist Group,” one that is most likely a result of all of the aforementioned problems: they are failing to reproduce! Last year only two out of nine adult females successfully carried a pregnancy to term.

Thankfully, the Moroccan Primate Conservation Foundation has just released a Conservation Action Plan for the Barbary macaque. This has involved other non-governmental organizations, including Barbary Macaque Conservation in the Rif (BMCRif), and several departments of the Moroccan government. The plan includes strategies to improve the situation for the Azrou macaques by educating tourists and local people. It also includes a long-term plan to regenerate the cedar forest and join the remaining forest fragments together by woodland corridors. This

will enable isolated groups to avoid inbreeding, ensuring their future health and reproductive success.

**RIF MOUNTAINS** – My next stop after Azrou was the Rif mountains in Northern Morocco. Here I met up with Ahmed El Harrad, deputy director of BMCRif. We spent the first few days travelling around the cork oak forests of Bouhachem in the “Monkey Bus,” BMCRif’s essential Land Rover. Our first job was to clear a fallen tree from the track. There had been heavy rainfall during the previous few days, so we also had to spend time redirecting waterways to prevent them from washing away the tracks. BMCRif has been carrying out research into the monkey populations of Bouhachem for almost 10 years now, so it is essential to maintain access to the forest.

On my visit, I was treated to Ahmed’s



extensive knowledge of the macaque groups that live in these forests. I was lucky to get a glimpse of most of the groups, as here they are truly wild macaques. Thanks to BMCRif's tireless work, there is no interaction between tourists and the macaques, despite regular requests to habituate a group. I was amazed to learn that some of the groups consisted of up to 75 monkeys, compared with groups ranging from 14 to 40 members in the Middle Atlas. BMCRif has also been working hard to educate local communities about the importance of the macaque groups and is helping instill pride about having such a healthy population of wild macaques.

Another part of their important work is the "Shepherd Outreach Programme." Prior to the founding of BMCRif in 2004, local shepherds and goatherds would often chase or set their dogs on macaques they encountered. By working with the shepherds and winning over their trust, they have become a valuable asset to

macaque conservation in the region. They are in the forest every day, so they know the territories of the groups. Also, if someone enters the forest to try and take a macaque, the shepherds will immediately contact Ahmed.

On my third day, Ahmed took me to see the construction site for BMCRif's education center. Not only will it be a resource for schoolchildren, adults in the local communities will be able to learn practical skills like beekeeping and animal husbandry while being exposed to positive conservation messages.

It will also be a perfect base of operations for behavioral and ecological research on wild macaques. The center is surrounded by cork forest, inhabited by numerous large groups of macaques, on three sides. The last side affords a fantastic view of the distant mountains, Jebel Kelti and the calcareous massif, where macaques dwell on the sides of cliffs. Recent work by BMCRif has shown that there is a healthy population there.

The education center is going to become the focal point of "El Castillo," or "The Castle," as Ahmed calls it. It was clear that Ahmed is passionate, not just about the monkeys, but about the forests and the communities that live there. From El Castillo, BMCRif will be well-placed to be able to defend the Barbary macaques of the Rif mountains.

**JEBEL KELTI/JEBEL MOUSSA** – The final part of my Moroccan expedition took me out of the forests and up into a different kind of terrain: a jumble of steep, white peaks known as the calcareous massif.

We jumped in the "Monkey Bus" and, after a short drive beside the Mediterranean, we started heading upwards. Our journey took us through some stunning scenery and along tracks with precipitous drops. We had to finish the journey on foot and arrived in the village of Tamalout in the late afternoon. Nestled in a valley at the base of Jebel Kelti, Tamalout feels more like the

**Left**, wild Barbary macaques in Morocco's Rif mountains have no contact with tourists, thanks to the work of BMCRif, a grassroots organization IPPL is helping to support in their work to protect these monkeys. **Right**, BMCRif's deputy director Ahmed El Harrad (left) and a helper are hard at work building a new education center for reaching out to local communities about macaque conservation.







The view from the village of Boojmeel , Morocco (*above*). This part of the calcareous massif is home to some very sure-footed wild Barbary macaques (*right*).

Himalayas than Morocco. The hillside has been terraced, and the villagers grow everything they need.

Next morning, after a hearty breakfast, we set off up Jebel Kelti. Along the slopes of the mountain we came upon a small patch of cork oak woodland. We found fresh signs of Barbary macaque presence: scat, foraging traces, and even a footprint in the mud. Unfortunately, the macaques evaded us.

When we finally got near the summit, we were surprised to find lots of goatherds tending their livestock. There were also many dogs, and the herders were making a great deal of noise playing instruments. Again, we saw lots of signs of the macaques—overturned rocks and disturbed patches of moss—but no actual monkeys.

Suddenly, Ahmed, with his eagle eyes, spotted one perched precariously on the

side of a cliff. It was literally a tiny dot, and even through the zoom on my camera I could only see it when it moved. I then started to spot more, and soon we realized the whole group was there.

In the late afternoon the goatherds started to move off the mountain. We waited as long as we could, but eventually we had to start back down before it got too dark. As you can probably guess, the macaques started to show up on the ridge of the hill, watching us leave. They finally had their mountain back to themselves!

The next morning we jumped back in the “Monkey Bus” and headed farther along the coast to a village called Boojmeel. A group of macaques live on the mountain behind the village, but, unfortunately, these animals have become isolated from other groups by extensive quarrying in the region. BMCRif has been carrying out education programs in the local school and

is supporting the villagers in their fight to prevent the quarries from moving into their area.

The first person we met on the mountain was a shepherd. He was extremely helpful and told us where he had seen the macaques. It then took us only ten minutes to find them. Once again they were on a rock face, but, as I was closer this time, I was able to see that there was an abundance of plants and small grassy areas where the macaques could forage. It is amazing to see how agile and sure-footed the macaques are, an essential skill if you live on a cliff!

Our final stop was the base of Jebel Moussa. This mountain runs right down to the Mediterranean and is thought to be one of the legendary Pillars of Hercules, the other being the Rock of Gibraltar. We parked up on a beach where I could see Gibraltar in the distance. Once again,



Ahmed's eagle eyes spotted a macaque on the cliff above us. He seemed to be just chilling out and enjoying the view, perhaps looking across to Gibraltar and wondering how his cousins were getting on.

**GIBRALTAR** – It would have been wrong of me to finish off my trip without seeing the world famous “Barbary apes” of Gibraltar. Of course, they are clearly monkeys, not apes. But what is not clear is their origin. The most likely theory is that they were introduced by the Moors around 700 AD (although my personal favorite is that they came through a subterranean tunnel under the Strait of Gibraltar).

This year sees the 300<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Gibraltar becoming a British territory. There is a superstition that if the “apes” ever leave Gibraltar, then it will cease to be British. Towards the end of World War II, there was supposedly only a small population left. Winston Churchill was so concerned that he insisted on importing some from Morocco. This story seems to have joined the other legends surrounding the macaques.

In recent years, the number of macaques has been maintained at around 200. This has been through either export or culling. In fact, 75 monkeys were exported between 1949 and 1980 to zoos around the world.

I last visited Gibraltar five years ago when news got out of a proposed cull. You can read about that trip in the May 2008 issue of *IPPL News* (pages 18 to 22). Thankfully, the monkeys now have friends in high places (excuse the pun). In 2011, a new government took control of the Rock, and its new Chief Minister, Fabian Picardo, is opposed to any culling of the macaques. In 2008, he actually likened culling the macaques to Disney World killing Mickey! The new Minister for the Environment is Dr. John Cortes,

the former head of GONHS (Gibraltar Ornithological and Natural History Society), a world expert in Barbary macaques. The new government is soon to release a new “ape” management plan and a public campaign. The provisional title is “Get our monkeys back to nature.”

During my time in Morocco I was witness to the progressive scale of what can happen when Barbary macaques become habituated. In the Rif mountains, the macaques clearly want nothing to do with us and stay well away. In Ouzoud,



the macaque group is becoming more confident and associates people with food, though not all the macaques are interested. In Azrou, the “Tourist Group” clearly associates people with food, and the youngsters accept this as the norm.

In Gibraltar, close contact has been happening for centuries. This has resulted in the monkeys’ becoming “urbanized,” the next step up from “habituated.” They

not only associate us with food but they know where we dump it! Unfortunately, there are several groups of macaques on Gibraltar who can be considered urbanized. They cause problems in the parts of town that they frequent. There was a case last year when a grandmother was bitten while walking her grandchildren. This has caused some to call for a cull and has been picked up on by the opposition government.

Although I was unable to see a copy of the new management plan, I was able to meet with government representatives and the head of the “ape” management team, Eric Shaw. It was clear that the new government does not want to consider culling, and Eric was able to show me several new strategies that are being implemented. These include the addition of feeding stations away from the public areas, new signage, and clearance of scrub vegetation to create areas for the macaques to forage.

Eric was also able to show me one of the main problems in town: rubbish. Gibraltar is incredibly lucky to have nightly rubbish collections. Unfortunately, some people don’t understand that if they put their rubbish out during the day, it is too tempting for a lazy macaque. We all love cold pizza, why shouldn’t they? These are the same people who complain that their rubbish was strewn all over the street and that all the nice, ripe plums were stolen off their tree.

There are warning signs posted around town, and a fine is threatened for anyone leaving rubbish out. Unfortunately, these signs are ignored, much as are the signs not to feed the macaques: fines for feeding the macaques on the Upper Rock have been in place since 1921, but, to this day, not a single person has been fined!

The other main problem that I see contributing to the anti-social behavior of the macaques on Gibraltar is some of the

## Make a Difference to the Barbary Macaques!

Send a donation to IPPL (or donate online on our Web site: [www.ippl.org](http://www.ippl.org)) and mark your gift “for Barbary macaques.” We will send it to the Moroccan Primate Conservation Foundation and Barbary Macaque Conservation in the Rif, which are working to protect these monkeys in their native habitat:

IPPL  
P.O. Box 766  
Summerville, SC 29484





**Left to right, fines against feeding the Gibraltar macaques have been in place since 1921. Still, tourists can't seem to resist feeding them all kinds of treats. The monkeys have thus come to associate people with food, leading to an uncomfortable intimacy.**

taxi drivers. The Upper Rock receives an average of 800,000 tourists a year. Tourists have three options to get to the Upper Rock: walk, cable car, and taxi. There is plenty of signage discouraging feeding near the cable car and along the route as you walk up. Unfortunately, some (not all) taxi drivers exploit the compulsion that people get to have close contact with a monkey. The drivers themselves feed the macaques and tempt the animals to climb onto people's shoulders. I witnessed several drivers using small, cleverly hidden treats to encourage this.

This not only results in bites but, ironically, impacts the taxi drivers' profits. The macaques are considered by many to be the main tourist attraction on Gibraltar. By reinforcing the association of humans with food, the urbanized monkeys don't just poke about in rubbish. They also hang

around harassing anyone in town who looks like they might be carrying food—that is, anyone with a plastic bag! This means tourists are very likely to see a macaque without having to pay \$30 for the privilege.

Since my return to the U.K., I've heard several encouraging reports from Gibraltar. One is that a leaflet is being distributed around the problem areas regarding feeding and rubbish collections. Another is that the government is making a trial of bangers/fireworks at the problem areas. This has just begun, but I will be interested to see if it works, given that the macaques seem oblivious to the noise of traffic.

One idea for dealing with problem monkeys at a one-on-one level, which I

have heard suggested in the past, is one that some of the taxi drivers use. Those that want to discourage the monkeys from sitting on their side mirrors just place a plastic snake in their windshield. Another tactic that the "ape" management team uses is to point a piece of plastic tubing at the monkeys. This resembles a blowpipe, which the macaques are familiar with.

I have a slightly more novel idea, one which I have used before to enrich captive monkeys' lives. A dinosaur suit!

Why not? If the monkeys decided that there was something new and quite frightening down near the tasty cold pizza place, maybe some leaves and wild olives wouldn't seem so bad!



**For more photos from Keri's Barbary macaque investigations, go to our Web site ([www.ippl.org](http://www.ippl.org)) and check out our blog posts—"Barbary macaques, Africa's own snow monkeys," and many more.**



# Hope for the Javan Slow Loris

*K.A.I. Nekaris, Little Fireface Project Director (Oxford Brookes University, UK)*

After an inspiring trip to Java studying the Critically Endangered Javan slow loris, I decided to spend my last two days there reminding myself about why these animals are one of the “World’s Top 25 Most Endangered Primates.”

Making my way slowly down the street of the Barito “bird market,” in Kebayoran Baru, South Jakarta, the sun beat down upon me. Already I could see the first domestic animals in their cages, looking hot and miserable; those with water were the lucky ones. It is not the lush heat of the rainforest here; it is a miserable urban heat that sinks into your bones. It is also here that local Indonesians come to buy their favorite type of pet—a bird in a cage—along with all kinds of accessories for it. But just about any animal (be it bird, mammal, or reptile) is available there, too. And captive breeding is not necessarily the order of the day.

## The heartbreak of the bird markets

Not all wild-caught animals are protected by law in Indonesia. So there are some stalls in the market that will break your heart into a thousand pieces, but about which you can do nothing. This is the feeling you get when you see a baby long-tailed macaque stare pitifully up at you from a cage. It is also the feeling you get when you see a strong adult male pig-tailed macaque, proud and handsome, but crushed in a tiny cage, his desperate threats met with laughter.

Other animals seem more abundant now than ever before. Owls are everywhere, and if I cast my eyes upon them, the vendor giggles and tells me, “Harry Potter!” The same goes for the glorious fruit bats, which are crammed so tightly in their cages that they cannot spread their wings. We have to remind ourselves just how much damage the media can do, via the impressionable public and their desire to own a wild animal.

I have seen this in my own work, as well. I have come to this market to tally the numbers of one kind of animal in particular, one that came to prominence

One of the world’s most endangered primates, the Javan slow loris can nonetheless thrive in disturbed forests if conditions are right. In Cipaganti, Indonesia, where the first long-term field study of the species is being carried out, a variety of trees (including those that produce gum and nectar) currently support a loris population. But it is up to the local people to protect these adorable nocturnal primates.



All photos courtesy of Little Fireface Project

Born to be captive: Luckier than most, Bell was born at the Cikananga Wildlife Centre. Her pregnant mother was captured for the illegal pet trade and her teeth were cruelly clipped by traders. Her mother may never get back to the wild, but hopefully baby Bell can!



in the pet trade mostly thanks to its popularity in the social media.

## Slow lorises: the worst pets

Slow lorises could not be less suitable as pets. With a specialized diet of gum, nectar, and insects, they are nearly impossible to feed. They are nocturnal and thus boring during daylight hours. They stink like a rotten sock and scent mark constantly, so their enclosures also smell. And, to top it off, they are venomous!

None of these things seem to be a problem for an Indonesian animal vendor, however. The sellers encourage you to feed lorises bananas only, wash them with shampoo, and to prevent bites, they will “make it safe” by clipping the lorises’ teeth out for you on the spot with some nail clippers. All of this can be yours for about US\$30.

Unlike macaques and owls, slow lorises are protected by Indonesian law. Vendors seem to be aware of this now, to some degree, as the animals are not openly for sale quite as much as they were during my past bird market visits. Sadly, though, the numbers of slow lorises we counted there are on the rise. At Barito, we counted 16 Sumatran slow lorises for sale; there were none from Java, but this worrying trend suggests that there may be fewer Javan lorises available to catch. On other market visits, in Jatinegara Market, Jakarta, we encountered 14 Sumatran slow lorises, and more off the beaten track, in Cipatujah, Tasikmalaya, our team counted three Javan slow lorises. Luckily, I suppose, during market visits in Bandung we saw none.

One can feel disheartened by all this. Our Little Fireface Project (“little fireface” or *muka geni* being the local term in Sundanese for slow loris) has its base in the town of Cipaganti near Garut in the eastern part of West Java, where our team is studying one of the largest remaining Javan slow loris populations. Seeing more lorises in the market than under our protection in the wild paints a harsh picture for their future.

## The Little Fireface study area

At the moment, we have 21 marked individuals in an area of about 60 hectares (150 acres). We are learning more and

more about these amazing animals, their social lives, and their ecology. For example, nearly all our loris females have two offspring at the moment: a youngster of 10 to 14 months as well as a baby, newborn to four months of age. This also tells us that births are not seasonal.

It seems that our loris study population is thriving, despite living in a human-degraded landscape. Although the area where we work is not protected, local people are becoming more aware of the importance of lorises for the ecosystem. Lorises play a key function in pollinating the calliandra tree, whose leaves are fed to local livestock. Lorises also consume large quantities of insects that would otherwise be agricultural pests. Because lorises eat little or no fruit and do not disturb crops, they can live side-by-side with local people.

## Encouraging signs

It is not only those living with Javan slow loris neighbors, however, who are becoming motivated to save this unique species. Supported in part by IPPL, in January 2013, the Little Fireface Project held the first of a series of Empowerment Workshops, aimed at addressing the conservation crisis facing the Javan slow loris. Working with TRAFFIC Southeast Asia and in partnership with the Cikananga Wildlife Centre, where the meeting was held, approximately 60 attendees participated in the workshop. These individuals were from the government, law enforcement, national parks, veterinary facilities, rescue centers, and universities.

The workshop lasted two days, with the first day consisting of presentations on such key topics as taxonomy, behavior, reintroduction, wildlife trade, and conservation education. We also showed a film about slow lorises (which can be seen on our Little Fireface YouTube channel) entitled *Don't Let Me Vanish*. On Day Two we formed four working groups focusing on illegal trade, reintroduction, captive care at rescue centers, and community education. Participants developed action plans that will be enacted over the coming months, with progress to be discussed at a second workshop in June.

The consensus was to put an end to

the trade in lorises by ensuring that law enforcement officers had more support and resources needed to stop traders. Most participants wanted to launch a nationwide campaign to stop this trade. Workshop attendees also suggested that further collaboration between non-governmental organizations and government agencies on wild loris research was needed.

The Little Fireface team felt extremely motivated by the workshop; we can see many areas where we can play an active role in supporting those Indonesians who care passionately for the conservation of the slow loris. In the coming months, we plan to start disseminating the results of our first-ever field study of Javan slow loris ecology through a series of guides produced in the local language, so that our data can help rescue centers and reintroduction projects. We also will update materials to aid in identifying the various loris species. In addition, we have in production an education pack for schools, including a new children’s book.

**With so many people motivated to save them, we do see an end to the trade in slow lorises. We are so thankful that IPPL is helping us in our efforts.**

More than 60 participants representing government agencies, wildlife rescue centers, and universities engaged in intense debate about the future of loris conservation at the January 2013 workshop.





# Primate Imports to the U.S. Continue Decline

According to recent information obtained by IPPL from the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, primate imports to the U.S. continued its fourth straight year of decline, from a high of 28,091 in 2008. In 2012, only 17,488 primates, primarily monkeys, were brought into the U.S. This is down over three percent from the 2011 number of 18,078 and a welcome decrease of 38 percent from 2008's record high of 28,091.

The figure of 17,488 is an updated total compared to IPPL's blog, which published preliminary figures in January (go to [www.ippl.org](http://www.ippl.org) and search the Web site for the January 18 post "U.S. primate import statistics for 2012"). The higher number in January is largely due to an anticipated

import of 990 wild-caught green monkeys, to be sent to Yale from the St. Kitts Biomedical Research Foundation—a shipment that, fortunately, did not materialize after all. Other adjustments in the paperwork brought the January estimate down from 17,915 to the current value. According to a source in the USFWS, there is no "lock out" date when shipment information is considered too delinquent to enter, but three or four months after a given inquiry period the import figures are usually "fairly steady."

Although the overall total is different from the estimate, the general picture is the same. Only one ape, a young female gorilla, was imported; Shalia was

transferred from the Toronto Zoo to the Milwaukee County Zoo. Most of the imported primates (15,350 or 88 percent) were nameless long-tailed macaques. Since rhesus macaques were banned from export from some of their native countries (India in 1978 and Bangladesh in 1979), long-tailed macaques, who are also known as crab-eating macaques, have been imported in high numbers for use in biomedical research and toxicology testing. Only eight percent (1,416) of the 2012 primate imports were rhesus monkeys.

Summary statistics are given below. Please contact IPPL (843-871-2280 or [info@ippl.org](mailto:info@ippl.org)) if you wish to see a copy of the complete data set.

Number of Imported Species			
Common Name	Scientific Name	Number	Percent
long-tailed (crab-eating) macaque	<i>Macaca fascicularis</i>	15,350	87.98
rhesus macaque	<i>Macaca mulatta</i>	1,416	8.12
green monkey	<i>Chlorocebus sabaeus</i>	330	1.89
squirrel monkey	<i>Saimiri sciureus</i>	196	1.12
southern pig-tailed macaque	<i>Macaca nemestrina</i>	132	0.76
tufted capuchin	<i>Cebus apella</i>	8	0.05
hamadryas baboon	<i>Papio hamadryas</i>	4	0.02
Allen's swamp monkey	<i>Allenopithecus nigroviridis</i>	4	0.02
mandrill	<i>Mandrillus sphinx</i>	4	0.02
pygmy slow loris	<i>Nycticebus pygmaeus</i>	3	0.01
western gorilla	<i>Gorilla gorilla</i>	1	0.01
<b>Total</b>		<b>17,488</b>	<b>100</b>

Sources of Primates		
Source	Number	Percent
Wild-caught	635	3.6
Born in captivity	4,557	26.1
Captive-bred	12,256	70.2



Long-tailed macaques remain the most commonly imported primate, with 15,350 brought into the U.S. in 2012 alone.

Countries providing over 100 monkeys to the U.S.		
Exporting Country	Number	Percent
China	10,438	57.5
Mauritius	3,335	18.4
Cambodia	1,444	8.0
Vietnam	1,440	7.9
St. Kitts and Nevis	330	1.8
Indonesia	241	1.3
Guyana	112	0.6

Companies importing more than 500 monkeys	
Importer	Number
Covance Research Products, Inc.	7,135
Charles River Laboratories	2,399
Charles River Laboratories, BRF	1,599
SNBL USA, Ltd.	1,456
Worldwide Primates, Inc.	1,429
Primate Products, Inc.	1,086
Buckshire Corporation	514



# Tong and Gibby—Together!

Here's a story of two lovely gibbons who became each other's sweethearts, just in time for Valentine's Day this year.

Tong was one of the first gibbons IPPL rescued, when our organization was just starting up in Thailand in 1973. Tong had been the pet of an American GI in Vietnam, but she had been left behind when he went home. Eventually she was turned over IPPL founder Shirley McGreal's care. We think she was born around 1970, but she continues to be in good health.

Unlike all the other IPPL apes, who are members of the white-handed gibbon species (*Hylobates lar*), Tong is a yellow-cheeked crested gibbon (*Nomascus gabriellae*). She had been paired with a white-handed gibbon named Brownie, who had also been rescued by IPPL early

on. They were a compatible couple until Brownie passed away in 2008, when he was nearly 40 years old, which is a good age for a gibbon.

After Brownie died, we tried housing a couple of different males close to Tong's enclosure, to see who might be the best fit with her personality. It can sometimes take a while to figure out whether gibbons like each other. But Tong is very people-oriented—part of her legacy as a former pet—and she mostly seemed happy receiving regular visits from her human friends and caregivers.

Gibby is a former lab gibbon who came to IPPL in 2007. He was unaccompanied at the time, but we know that he had previously been successfully paired with a couple of different females at various times. After some changes to the gibbon

living arrangements here at the sanctuary, Gibby was moved next to Tong in March of last year.

We were hopeful, but initial signs were not super-encouraging. One staff member remembers approaching Tong's run near to Gibby's enclosure and hearing her chatter excitedly—to her lunch bucket!

However, there was never any sign of aggression between them, so this past February we went ahead and made the experiment: we opened the doors between their two outdoor areas. And they immediately—ran past each other to check out the other's enclosure: a very good sign in a territorial species!

But once that essential introductory phase was over, they soon started hugging, grooming, play-chasing, and wrestling each other. And so it's been ever since.



Tong (left) and Gibby already seem like “an old married couple,” though they’ve only been together since February.



Find us on  
**Facebook**

You can see more photos of the IPPL gibbons on our Facebook page. “Like” us!  
[www.facebook.com/InternationalPrimateProtectionLeague](http://www.facebook.com/InternationalPrimateProtectionLeague)



# Remember the World's Primates – In Your Will

**Ever since I founded the International Primate Protection League in 1973, IPPL has benefited from many caring supporters who have remembered IPPL in their wills.**

You, too, can help us ensure that future generations of apes and monkeys will live in a world where primates will have IPPL working tirelessly on their behalf—working to ensure that primates in the wild are free from fear of human abuse and that those in captivity have access to loving care.

Thanks to the foresight of many of our departed supporters, IPPL has been able to accomplish many wonderful things to improve the lives of the primates we cherish:

- ◆ Providing the best possible care for the special gibbons at our Headquarters Sanctuary.
- ◆ Giving support to primate rescue centers in countries where primates are native.
- ◆ Assisting grassroots wildlife groups in their efforts to promote concern for primates.
- ◆ Carrying out investigations of primate trafficking and abuse worldwide.
- ◆ Doing outreach to make others aware of the plight of the world's monkeys and apes.

By including IPPL in your estate plans, you will ensure that primates in need will have our hard-working and experienced organization to stand by them in the future.

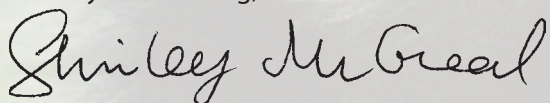
If you would like to discuss providing enduring help for primates around the globe through IPPL, please contact us:

**IPPL**  
**P.O. Box 766**  
**Summerville, SC 29484**  
**USA**

**Phone: 843-871-2280**

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Thank you for caring,



Dr. Shirley McGreal  
IPPL Founder and Executive Director



Photo © Alison Spalter

## IPPL Supporter's Donation Form



If you have received this magazine and are not currently an IPPL supporter, you can help sustain the important work of IPPL on behalf of the world's primates by making a financial contribution. By sending in a donation, you will be sure to continue receiving thrice-yearly issues of *IPPL News*. You may also donate online, if you wish, on IPPL's secure Web site ([www.ippl.org](http://www.ippl.org)). All donations are welcome!

**Please accept my contribution to support the work of IPPL. I have enclosed the following donation:**

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| <input type="checkbox"/> \$20 regular dues | <input type="checkbox"/> \$50 sustaining dues     | <input type="checkbox"/> Other amount: \$_____ (dues)              |
| <input type="checkbox"/> \$100 patron dues | <input type="checkbox"/> \$10 student/senior dues | <input type="checkbox"/> Other amount: \$_____ (one time donation) |

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# Primate Paraphernalia!



**IPPL Baseball Cap:**  
100% cotton; khaki;  
adjustable  
**Cost:** US\$12 (US)/  
US\$16 (overseas)



**Gibbon Notecards:** 12 cards and  
envelopes, 3 each of 4 IPPL gibbons (Arun  
Rangsi, Courtney, Igor, and Tong)  
**Cost:** US\$10 (US)/US\$14 (overseas)

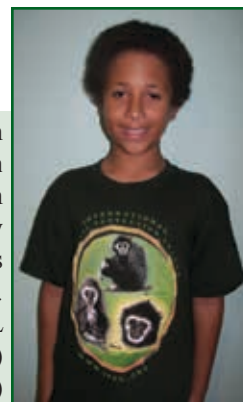


**Orangutan Baby  
T-Shirt:**  
100% cotton; brown  
**Sizes:** Adult M, L, XL,  
XXL;  
Child M, L, XL  
**Cost:** Adult US\$15  
(US)/US\$22 (overseas)  
**Child** US\$12 (US)/  
US\$16 (overseas)



**Mountain Gorilla T-Shirt:**  
100% cotton; black  
**Sizes:** Adult M, L, XL, XXL  
**Cost:** US\$15 (US)/  
US\$22 (overseas)

**IPPL Gibbon T-Shirt:** 100% cotton; green  
Shirts feature 3 IPPL gibbons: **Arun**  
**Rangsi**, who came to IPPL as a baby from  
a biomedical lab; **Igor**, who spent 26 lonely  
years in research; and **Beanie**, who was  
blinded by illness.  
**Sizes:** Adult M, L, XL; Child S, M, L  
**Cost:** Adult US\$15 (US)/US\$22 (overseas)  
**Child** US\$12 (US)/US\$16 (overseas)



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All prices include shipping and handling.

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# Adopt an IPPL Gibbon!

Each of the many gibbons living at IPPL Headquarters deserves a happy life. Many of IPPL's residents have come to the sanctuary after years in research, as pets, or in sub-standard living conditions. By adopting an IPPL gibbon, you help to ensure that your chosen animal (and all the IPPL gibbons) will continue to get the best care possible: a quiet, peaceful life in sunny South Carolina, living in spacious enclosures with their mates, and eating only fresh, natural foods. For a donation of \$15 or \$25 per month for at least six months, you will receive the following:

- A signed Certificate of Gibbon Guardianship.
- A large glossy photograph of your gibbon.
- A biographical sketch of your gibbon.
- An IPPL sanctuary fact sheet.
- A gibbon fact sheet.
- An IPPL window cling.
- A quarterly update on your gibbon.

In addition, if you choose to adopt a gibbon at the \$25-per-month level, IPPL will send you one of our forest-green T-shirts featuring several IPPL gibbons.

***And remember: adoptions make wonderful gifts that will last all year!***

## Yes, I want to adopt an IPPL gibbon!

Your name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone number: \_\_\_\_\_

Street address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail address: \_\_\_\_\_

Please check if this is an adoption **RENEWAL**: ☐

I would like to adopt (insert name of gibbon) \_\_\_\_\_.

I would like to **pay in monthly installments** ☐ **OR** I would like to **pay in full** ☐.

1. At the **\$15 per month** level for 6 months (in full: \$90) \_\_\_\_ 1 year (in full: \$180) \_\_\_\_ 2 years (in full: \$360) \_\_\_\_  
**OR**

2. At the **\$25 per month** level for 6 months (in full: \$150) \_\_\_\_ 1 year (in full: \$300) \_\_\_\_ 2 years (in full: \$600) \_\_\_\_

For the \$25/month level, select the desired size of T-shirt (circle). **Adult sizes:** M L XL **Children sizes:** S M L

☐ **This is a gift.** Please send the adoption packet and updates (and T-shirt, if applicable) to the following recipient:

Recipient's name: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone number: \_\_\_\_\_

Street address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I will be paying via a check or money order made payable to IPPL.

☐ I will be paying by credit card (circle): Visa MasterCard AMEX Discover

Name (on card): \_\_\_\_\_

Credit card number: \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration date: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Credit card billing address (for verification purposes): \_\_\_\_\_

For information about adopting your gibbon through a monthly automatic checking account withdrawal, or if you have other questions, please call us at 843-871-2280, or send us an e-mail ([info@ippl.org](mailto:info@ippl.org)).

You can also adopt a gibbon on our Web site: go to [www.ippl.org](http://www.ippl.org) and click on the "Adopt an IPPL Gibbon" link.

**Please mail your application to: IPPL, P.O. Box 766, Summerville, SC 29484, USA; or fax it to 843-871-7988.**

# IPPL Gibbons Currently Available for Adoption

**Tong** belongs to a different species from most of IPPL's gibbons. She is a yellow-cheeked crested gibbon and was wild-born in her native Vietnam probably around 1970. When she was an infant, she was sold as a pet to an American serviceman stationed in Vietnam; her mother may have been one of that nation's many wild animals that succumbed to Agent Orange or other hazards of war. When Tong's owner left the country, Tong remained in the care of his servants. Unfortunately, the servants did not know much about gibbon nutrition, so Tong developed rickets, a deforming bone disease. Eventually, in 1973, Tong was transferred to the protection of newly-founded IPPL, and she has been a part of the family ever since. By adopting Tong, you'll share in IPPL's commitment to lifelong care for beautiful apes like her.



**Arun Rangsi** was born in 1979 at a California research laboratory. Abandoned by his mother at birth, he was raised with a substitute mother made of wire to which he clung. Then the laboratory lost the funding for its program, and IPPL Founder Shirley McGreal, acting on a tip-off, rescued him from possible euthanasia. Once he arrived at IPPL's sanctuary, his physical and mental condition greatly improved, thanks to a good diet and lots of love. Today Arun Rangsi lives happily with Shanti, another former laboratory gibbon. To keep this sweet, gentle ape happy and healthy, we'd love for you to adopt him.



**Courtney** was born at IPPL on 10 January 2002, the result of a failed vasectomy. When she was just 12 days old, her mother rejected her, leaving the little 12-ounce infant with a terribly mangled leg. Thanks to the skill of our veterinarian and months of attention from Courtney's special nannies, her injuries have healed remarkably well. She has had minor follow-up surgery, but is nonetheless extremely active. If you saw her leaping around, you would hardly believe how badly she had been hurt. Since she is now mature, she has accepted a gibbon companion to share her life, our gentle lab gibbon Whoop-Whoop—but she still enjoys regular visits from her human friends. We hope you'll consider adopting this spunky and determined little ape.



**Igor** was born in the wilds of Thailand some time in the 1950s. Most likely his mother was shot and he himself kidnapped while still an infant. Eventually, he was sold to an animal exporter who shipped Igor to the United States to live in a laboratory. Igor spent a total of 26 years in different labs. At some point early in his "career," he developed a bizarre and distressing behavior: he became a self-mutilator, savagely biting his own arms whenever he caught sight of another gibbon. As a result, he was forced to live isolated behind black Plexiglas. In 1987, Igor was allowed to "retire" after his years of service. Since arriving at IPPL, where he lives in a special house within earshot of IPPL's other gibbons, he has not attacked himself once. Please think about adopting this wonderful, resilient fellow.



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## Meet IPPL's Michael

Michael is the son of two of IPPL's rescued lab gibbons, Arun Rangsi and his mate Shanti. Michael is a gentle (and relatively quiet) gibbon, always a favorite with our caregivers. He was paired with shy Cathy in February 2012, and they are still enjoying each other's company. Here, Michael tucks into a colorful hard-boiled egg, thanks to the Easter Bunny's helpers, a.k.a. IPPL animal care staff members.