

Sanctuaire J.A.C.K. Sanctuary 2014

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- A DRC chimp sanctuary recovers from arson
- · The Immuno lawsuit revisited
- Twin ice storms strike IPPL

A Note from Shirley

Dear IPPL Friend,

Thank you from the bottom of my heart to everyone who is helping us with the costs of recovery from Winter Storm Pax (an odd name for a storm that caused havoc, not peace). Visiting IPPL's land as we checked out our damages, I realized how far we have come since moving to Summerville in 1977. We moved to a house on just 2.7 acres of land, along with four founding gibbons.

Soon we learned of lab gibbons in need of care and decided to acquire extra land. In 1984, a neighbor who owned a five-acre field moved to North Carolina. Many coveted his land, and my dear friend, the late Kit Woodcock, persuaded him to sell it to IPPL.

In 2004, the people owning 12 acres behind Igor's house began building a development that would hold 12 houses. Luckily, they abandoned the project, and a wonderful member from Louisiana stunned us when she donated the funds to enable us to purchase the land, which was directly behind her favorite gibbon, Igor.

Then the family living at the top of the road was stunned when the husband was killed flying a small plane. His wife decided she didn't want the costs of maintaining the large house and five acres of land. We couldn't afford it, but luck was with us. A foundation gave us a grant, and it covered the entire cost almost to the penny. We acquired this land in 2005.

Meanwhile, our gibbon family had been expanding, and we kept on looking for more land. First, in 2010, came five acres with a cottage on it. Then, in 2011, six more acres going right up to the road on the front of the property and into the woods directly behind, were added to IPPL's property.

Now it's 2014 and IPPL owns 36 acres, much of it wooded and providing sanctuary to deer, birds, and many small mammals. And it is here that we care for 36 wonderful gibbons.

Best wishes.

Shirley McGreal

IPPL Founder and Executive Director

Shriley McGreat



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, 36 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.

IPPL News is published thrice-yearly.

About the Cover

A contented chimpanzee munches an apple at the J.A.C.K. Chimpanzee Sanctuary in the Democratic Republic of Congo. J.A.C.K. (Jeunes Animaux Confisqués au Katanga) was attacked by an arsonist last September. Thanks to IPPL's generous supporters, we were able to help them rebuild—and give them courage to carry on (see page 12).

IPPL News

EXECUTIVE EDITORShirley McGreal

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They say lightning never strikes in the same place twice, but something similar actually happened at IPPL's Headquarters Sanctuary this winter.

Two times within as many weeks, severe ice storms struck parts of the southern U.S., and the IPPL sanctuary was in the path of both of them. The meteorological one-two punch left us reeling.

The first storm came our way on January 29, part of the same system that wreaked havoc all over the Southeast, as far away as Texas, Virginia, and Florida. Bridges around nearby

Charleston were closed, leading to transportation headaches across several counties. Our governor declared a state of emergency.

Two of our caregivers, Hardy and Samantha, spent the night before on the sanctuary grounds, doing walkabouts throughout the wee hours to check for downed limbs or other problems as the storm approached. Fortunately, the electricity stayed on despite the sleet and freezing temperatures.

At first we thought we were lucky when we managed to get through the next day's ordeal without loss of power. There was no snow (to the disappointment of many local children), but pellets of sleet bounced around and accumulated on roadways. Travel was treacherous, but the ice actually looked rather pretty as it bowed down clumps of bamboo, encased the buds and bare branches of our shrubs, and left fringes of icicles along rooflines. The next day, the staff handed out little five-inch icicles to some of the gibbons. Elizabeth, Ahimsa, Tong, and Maynard loved licking theirs. Gus bit into his like a carrot.

As it happened, however, this storm was to have repercussions we never imagined.

The town of Summerville is also known as "Flowertown in the Pines" for its fragrant stands of loblolly pine trees. We have many of them on the sanctuary property. They can reach heights of 100 feet or more. Their branches characteristically cluster toward the top of the trunk—until (we discovered) they shear off from the weight of accumulated ice.

On February 12, only two days before Valentine's Day, we were struck once again by an unusual winter storm, this one ironically named "Pax" (Latin for "peace"). Cities and towns along the East Coast from Georgia up to Maryland and beyond were covered in snow and ice. Thousands of flights were cancelled.

Initially our animal caregivers thought

they were simply in for another cold and nasty day and might just have to go home early. But it gradually dawned on them that things were going to get much worse.

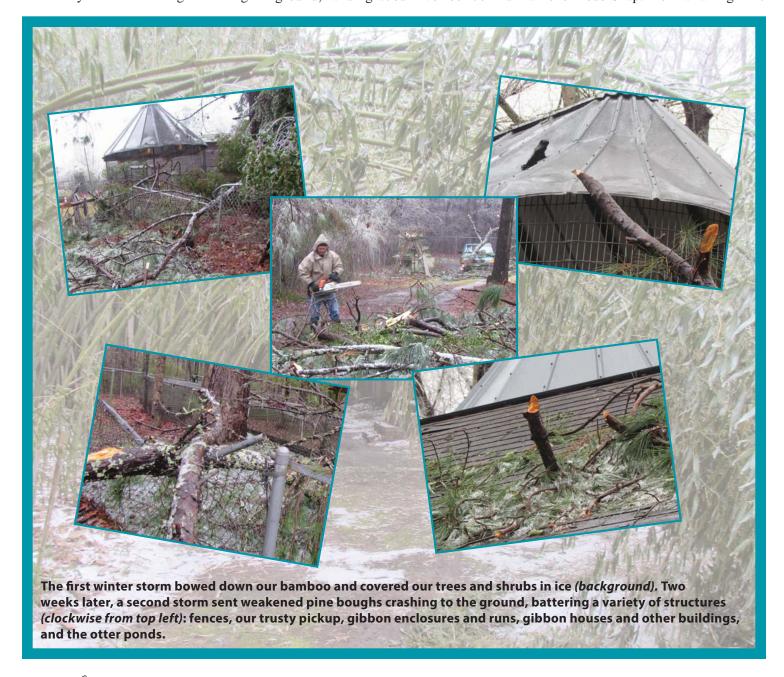
That first storm, it turned out, had weakened numerous tree limbs around Summerville and beyond. The second onslaught of icy weather sent huge pine boughs—some weighing hundreds of pounds—crashing down from heights of over 50 feet.

Our animal caregiver Samantha Martin was the first to suspect that we might be in for a tough time of it. At about 8:00 in the morning, she was headed toward Gibbon House #9 when, two seconds after hearing a loud Crack!, a 10-foot branch fell to the ground, landing about five feet behind

her. She radioed her fellow staff members to inform them of her near-demise; they thought she was just being melodramatic.

Then branches started raining down, hard, on our Animal Care Cottage, the main building where we do food prep for the animals and emergency vet care. That's when our caregivers went into overdrive, quickly got the animals fed breakfast, and started battening down the hatches. They also corralled our six Asian short-clawed otters and brought them indoors. Our caregivers worked as a team, spotting each other and scanning the treetops for imminent branch falls.

They had to: for much of the day Wednesday, nearly every 10 seconds an enormous Snap! from a falling limb



somewhere on the property sent our animal caregivers scrambling in the cold and freezing rain to make sure that no animals had been harmed. The area between the Animal Care Cottage and the office became an official No-Go Zone from all the debris.

Even worse, some branches, where they sheared off the tree trunks, had pointed ends that would pierce the roofs of various structures like enormous javelins. Palu-Palu and Jade's house was especially pummeled (although, thankfully, none of the branches made it into their reinforced interior enclosure): we counted six holes in their roof from wayward branches.

As Samantha said, "It was like a war zone."

Once, our senior animal caregiver Meg McCue-Jones was slow to answer a question over her walkie-talkie. Within moments, the three other animal care staff members started sprinting toward the Animal Care Cottage, where she'd last been seen. They politely asked her, once they realized she was safe, to please respond a little more promptly!

But the most dramatic near-miss came when John McGreal stepped out of our trusty 1996 Ford Ranger pickup to remove a fallen tree limb that was blocking the path. Within seconds, a large branch came crashing down and crushed the recently-vacated cab. John, amazingly, had escaped unscathed, but the truck was a total loss.

At about 10:00 AM, the freezing rain started up in earnest and the power went out. The storm left the sanctuary without electricity for some 33 hours. Fortunately, we had about half a dozen gas and diesel generators lined up to provide emergency power. They had

already been fueled, prepped, and stationed in readiness for the previous weather event.

But with a generator, you can't just "set it and forget it." You have to make sure the equipment hasn't run out of fuel, tripped a breaker, or run into some other difficulty. Our animal caregivers took it in turns to monitor the generators day and night to make sure all the Gibbon Houses were comfortable and secure. Our caregiver Brandon Spivy pulled the unenviable graveyard shift Wednesday evening/ Thursday morning. Around 1:15 AM, he sent out a reassuring Facebook post: "I can report that all of the gibbons, otters and dogs are currently warm and well!"

All day Thursday, as cleanup efforts began, everybody kept an eye out for returning power and residual snagged



On Valentine's Day, as we surveyed the mess, we knew it was time to reach out for help. We immediately sent out an e-blast to our online friends and asked for donations to cover the unexpected costs associated with these storms. We followed that up with a letter sent out in the mail, describing the destruction and asking for contributions. The response has been quick and generous. Thank you so much!

In addition, our friends at the American Anti-Vivisection Society held their own e-fundraiser on our behalf. We at IPPL were astonished and delighted at how much they were able to raise in quite a short period of time. We are grateful to have such trusted allies. An extra-big thank you to all AAVS members who contributed in our time of need!





Keep in touch with news about IPPL and our allies in primate protection around the world. Go to **www.ippl.org** to join our e-mail list and subscribe to our blog.

branches. Amazingly, the gibbons were fine throughout the ordeal, eating heartily and acting no more cranky than usual at being obliged to stay indoors.

When, at last, the electricity came on again around 7:00 PM on Thursday, caregivers Hardy Brown and Rachel Schleicher spent another couple of hours making sure everything was going back online safely. We started thinking about recruiting volunteers. It was going to take us weeks, at least, to haul away debris, hire someone to cut down dangerous snagged branches, repair damaged structures, and replace the truck. But at least no animals or people were injured.

And the entire sanctuary smelled of fresh pine for days.













A sanctuary in recovery (clockwise from top): almost the first order of business was to look for a new truck to help with cleanup efforts (we settled on a bright blue Nissan Frontier); we quickly fixed the roof on Jade and Palu-Palu's house; we hired extra workers to help remove the big stuff; we are awaiting new roof panels for Jade and Palu-Palu's outdoor enclosure; it took weeks to clear away fallen branches from around the sanctuary grounds.

Painting for Primates Sharon Strong, IPPL Program Coordinator

How did *you* celebrate
International Monkey
Day? This unofficial holiday falls
on December 14, and every year it presents
a golden opportunity for primate lovers
everywhere to (of course) monkey around.

At IPPL, we marked the day with a special fundraiser at a local Wine and Design shop, part of a chain of DIY painting studios that host parties where participants get to create their own artwork. Not only that, the owner of the studio in West Ashley/Charleston, Sarah Dubay, frequently hosts "Paint It Forward" benefit events to support local charities.

Last December it was our turn to enjoy this relaxing and creative kind of experience. IPPL supporters and staff got to mingle, sip wine, and nibble on gorillashaped cookies while a local artist, Calli Driggers, cheerfully offered step-by-step instructions as well as individualized attention. (Well, we all know that gorillas aren't monkeys, but none of the IPPL staff could locate a monkey cookie cutter and Monkey Day does not discriminate between monkeys and other primates, anyway!) We also offered IPPL T-shirts and gibbon adoptions for sale.

It was a welcome break from the typical year-end holiday madness.

In exchange for an admission fee, each participant was given a palette of acrylic paints, a handful of brushes, and a 15 x 20 inch canvas with some guidelines already marked out. Over the next two

hours, everyone each got to paint their own version of IPPL's own Gary the Gibbon.

Gary and his mate and two children had arrived at IPPL only seven months earlier, so he seemed to be an especially appropriate model for this year's party. Gary is a handsome gibbon with a lustrous blond coat that was a pleasure to re-create on canvas.

Last year was IPPL's 40th anniversary year, and we wanted to highlight that milestone with a couple of fun events. In June, we welcomed a trio of orangutan advocates to our area to give a free public lecture as part of their "Hang Out for Orangutans" World Tour. A Monkey Day "Painting for Primates" party seemed like a great way to round out the year.

Thank you to all!

Many thanks to Wine and Design – West Ashley owner Sarah Dubay who agreed to host the event, to artist-in-chief Calli Driggers, and to everyone who took a break from the hectic holiday season to celebrate IPPL and spare a thought for monkeys—and all primates—in need.





You can learn more about IPPL's activities on our Facebook page. "Like" us! www.facebook.com/InternationalPrimateProtectionLeague

The Immuno Lawsuit Revisited

Shirley McGreal, IPPL Founder and Executive Director

On the night of July 30, 1986, a shipment of 20 infant chimpanzees was loaded onto a chartered plane at Freetown Airport in Sierra Leone, West Africa. They were on their way to Vienna, Austria. On arrival, they were surreptitiously transferred to a research laboratory operated by the Austrian pharmaceutical company Immuno A.G. Around that time, Immuno already held over 20 other chimpanzees, all destined for hepatitis, HIV, and influenza vaccine research and testing.

On that same night, lawyers for Immuno were sitting in a New York office trying to settle a lawsuit that had been continuing for years. Immuno was suing several U.S. critics who had questioned the wisdom of its plans to establish a chimpanzee laboratory in Sierra Leone. This facility would capture over 60 chimps a year from the wild, which could bring about the extinction of Sierra Leone's (and neighboring Guinea's) chimpanzees, as infants are taken into captivity by killing their mothers.

Immuno also sued parties in several other countries, totaling over 50 lawsuits in all—earning the company president, Dr. Johann Eibl, the nickname "Dr. Libel."

Trumped-up charges

But its "battleship" lawsuit was its New York case. In 1984, Immuno sued me (as Chairwoman of IPPL), Dr. Moor-Jankowski (Director of the Laboratory for Experimental Medicine and Surgery in Primates at the New York University Medical Center), and two publishers for what the firm claimed was damage to its reputation by defamation, meaning that, therefore, the company had been libeled.

The subject of the lawsuit was my Letter to the Editor of the Journal of Medical Primatology (of which Dr. Moor-Jankowski was the editor), a small publication with a circulation of about 300. The letter was published in 1983. It was critical of Immuno's plans to establish a chimpanzee laboratory in Sierra Leone with the help of the notorious Austrian expatriate animal dealer, Franz Sitter. Sitter, who gained citizenship in Sierra



Bonnie, circa 1992, cowers in a barren lab cage; she was one of the chimps illegally imported from Sierra Leone by the Austrian pharmacology firm Immuno in 1986.

Leone after WWII, began exporting wild animals and became the world's largest dealer of chimpanzees.

The late IPPL Advisory Board member Dr. Geza Teleki, who had worked with WWF-US since 1982 to establish Outamba-Kilimi, Sierra Leone's first national park, had obtained documents providing details of Immuno's plans for the nation's chimps. Geza was horrified by what he learned. He provided the documents to IPPL, along with details of Sitter's export dealings, with a request for our assistance in exposing—and foiling—Immuno's plans. IPPL filed all kinds of press releases, protests, and petitions worldwide!

An unfriendly judge

During the discovery phase in U.S. lawsuits, plaintiffs are required to turn over all documents pertaining to their claims to defendants in their lawsuits, and vice versa. Immuno demanded that a gag order be placed on all the defendants and their attorneys on many of its documents that the company considered "embarrassing."

Incredibly, the New York trials court judge Beatrice Shainswit, who was biased in favor of the plaintiff, agreed and "gagged" all lawyers and defendants, thus ensuring that the defendants would be isolated and further intimated. The gag order lasted five years. Shainswit's decision was especially shocking since the documents included papers showing that Immuno was planning to provide "expensive gifts" (including Lobmeyr crystal chandeliers) to the then-president of Sierra Leone to curry favor for its project—actions that, if done by an American firm, would have violated the Foreign Corrupt Practices Act.

In January 1988, the Secretariat for the Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species (CITES) issued a formal statement saying that the chimp export from Sierra Leone did not "meet the requirements of the convention" and that the importation into Austria "was contrary to" the convention. Thus, it said, the transaction "was a violation of the provisions of the convention and also contrary to its spirit."

Abusive attorneys

Judge Shainswit protected Immuno's interests until August 17, 1987, when she rejected the motion for "summary judgment" (early dismissal). The defendants' costs escalated as they were interrogated by a team of Immuno lawyers. The lawyers were abusive and

offensive: Raymond Fersko, for example, in connection with my activities at Conferences of the Parties to CITES, asked me:

Did you ever perform any sexual acts at any of these conventions to try to persuade delegates to vote a certain way?

He received no disciplinary action from the judge for using such demeaning and inappropriate tactics to intimidate me.

Anthony Lewis of the *New York Times* ran a column based on this outrageous conduct by Immuno and its lawyers. He called the case "a top candidate for the outrageous litigation prize."

Eventually, only Dr. Moor-Jankowski was "left standing." However, after the judge's refusal to end the case, Dr. Moor-Jankowski appealed. The result: the case was thrown out by three courts, all of which denounced the case as meritless.

Endless appeals

Immuno appealed several times. This multi-national corporation had already forced three of the four defendants to drop out. IPPL's bills totaled over \$250,000, so my insurer paid Immuno \$100,000 to drop its case, which must have cost Immuno millions of dollars by this time. I refused to retract any parts of my letter—and, in the end, the appeals court ruled Immuno had failed to present any evidence of falsity in my statements.

Fortunately, Dr. Moor-Jankowski had a \$2 million insurance policy. His insurance company had refused to take his case (as had mine, initially!), but another court forced the company to pay and insisted that the case not be settled. So Dr. Moor-Jankowski was able to fight on, even though Immuno went twice to the New York Court of Appeals and twice to the U.S. Supreme Court—which finally threw the case out in 1991!

As the *New York Times* published in a Letter to the Editor on July 8, 1991: "Wealthy companies, such as Immuno, could... silence criticism by suing or threatening to sue individuals or organizations that could not bear the legal costs of even quick trials. The surest protection for freedom of speech is quick dismissal of libel suits designed to intimidate critics."



Friends to the rescue

During my five year battle with Immuno, wonderful people came to my rescue and filed affidavits about my credibility and my right to free speech guaranteed under the First Amendment. These included the Chief of Law Enforcement of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Dr. Jane Goodall, Dr. Vernon Reynolds, Dr. Colin Groves, and Dr. Roger Fouts. Several organizations filed briefs as "Friends of the Court." These included ABC News, CBS News. NBC News, the New York Times, the Sierra Club, the WWF, the Animal Welfare Institute, the Animal Legal Defense Fund, and the Humane Society of the United States.

In the meantime, some of Immuno's "embarrassing" documents appeared in the Austrian and British press. Immuno, forever claiming victimhood in the courts, demanded that I be punished for purportedly leaking these documents. With my insurer out of the picture, it was only through the benevolence of IPPL's late supporters John and Elsie Mitchell that a fine lawyer was hired to represent me. Daniel Brooks defended me and also successfully petitioned to have the punitive gag order lifted. This meant that the world could now know that Immuno was using the courts as a scare tactic to protect its dirty practices.

A hard-won victory

Immuno's chimp lab in Sierra Leone never materialized. Animal trafficker Franz Sitter, exposed during the case for having a Nazi past as a Hitler Youth leader, returned to Austria. The remaining chimpanzees of Sierra Leone now have friends and allies in IPPL's colleagues at the Tacugama Chimpanzee Sanctuary.

In the end, the Immuno case was a hard-won victory for the chimpanzees and for freedom of speech. Having spent tens of millions of dollars in its campaign to punish its critics in what was once described as one of the most expensive libel suits in U.S. history, in the end, Immuno got nowhere. And those 20 little orphaned chimps that Immuno illegally imported nearly 30 years ago are now living at the Gut Aiderbichl Ape Sanctuary in Austria.

This poem, based on Lewis Carroll's "The Walrus and the Carpenter," was written by IPPL's late Secretary Marjorie Doggett of Singapore, on hearing that Immuno's lawsuit was finally thrown out.

The Time has come, the Walrus said, To Talk of all those Years, Of Lies and Laws and Immuno, Of Chimps and Chandeliers.



Sharon Strong, IPPL Program Coordinator

The documentary opens with view of what appears to be a forlorn and neglected facility: the dilapidated fencing, the abandoned gasoline pumps, the weedy enclosures. It's the site of the old Gänserndorf Safari Park (about 25 miles east of Vienna, Austria), which went bankrupt in 2004. The camera draws us inside the main building, and we catch glimpses of darkened cages. Workers don orange jumpsuits and begin their day.

The opening sequence grimly evokes what had once been the emotional tenor of the inmates' lives. The residents are primarily chimpanzees who were once held captive by the now-defunct Austrian pharmaceutical company Immuno A.G. They were housed in isolation, in barren cages only a few feet square, some of them for decades. Many of these 40 chimps were wild-born animals who had been stolen from their murdered mothers in Africa. At least half of them were imported by Immuno illegally.

A new day at the sanctuary

Then the lights come on. It's morning. The four jumpsuited employees turn out to be expert caregivers who have worked with each other and with these animals for years. Their uniforms say

Gut Aiderbichl Team – Affen Refugium ("Ape Sanctuary"). All four women have formed deeply affectionate bonds with the chimps in their care: as they go about their everyday tasks, the women's body language and facial expressions confirm that they "speak Chimpanzee." Two of the caregivers, Renate Foidl and Annemarie Kuti, have been working with most of these same animals since they were interns at Immuno in 1990.

A group of ten apes roams a large communal indoor area that offers plenty of climbing ropes, large windows, foraging opportunities, and vertical space. We watch the chimps hoot and bounce with excitement at the prospect of fresh carrots, lettuce, and other good things for breakfast. We see an elaborate "nest" made by a female chimp named Pünktchen, created out of twisted fabric woven in and out of the wire mesh caging (none of the other chimps ever untie her knots). We watch them groom each other.

The origins of the Immuno chimps

As described in the 2013 German/Austrian documentary *Unter Menschen* (English title *Redemption Impossible*), these residents have made an extraordinary journey. Interviews with IPPL Advisory

Board members Dr. Jane Goodall and the late Dr. Geza Teleki, IPPL Overseas Representative Josef Schmuck, and others flesh out the story.

In 1986, Immuno imported a shipment of 20 young wild-caught chimpanzees from Sierra Leone. The animals were to be used to develop vaccines for diseases like hepatitis and AIDS (even though chimps infected with these human viruses do not get sick as we do). Inconveniently, even at that time there was an international treaty in effect that banned the importation of this endangered species for commercial purposes.

According to documents shared in the film, Immuno had resorted to bribery (would the Sierra Leonian president appreciate a chandelier, or maybe a piano?), collusion with a notorious smuggler (Franz Sitter was estimated to have illegally exported untold amounts of ivory and diamonds out of Sierra Leone, in addition to as many as 5,000 chimpanzees), and punishingly expensive lawsuits aimed at anyone trying to uncover the truth about their nefarious activities-including IPPL's own Shirley McGreal (see page 8). It's worth noting that for every successfully exported chimp baby, as many as 10 more likely died in the process, starting with the youngster's mother.

See It For Yourself

Please support the work of directors Christian Rost and Claus Strigel. DVDs of their documentary Unter Menschen/Redemption Impossible (in German and English with English subtitles) are available online (from http://denkmal-film.com/ paypalshop/PayPalorder.html). Additional information is available at the film's English Web site (http:// unter-menschen.de/Index2 E.html). And you can visit the Immuno chimps online (www.gut-aiderbichl.com). Many thanks to these filmmakers for publicizing the touching story of these incredible apes.



Chimps turn the corner

In 1997, Immuno finally got out of the AIDS vaccine business as well as the lawsuit business—both fruitless ventures productive of more misery than anything else-and let itself get bought out by the U.S. pharmaceutical firm Baxter. Baxter had no interest in doing experiments on chimps. Not only that, instead of euthanizing the animals, in 2002 Baxter generously agreed to send them to the Gänserndorf Safari Park and provide money for a retirement facility. Plans were made to re-integrate primates who had not been part of a normal social group since they were toddlers. Hundreds of careful pairwise introductions had to be made. The 2002 footage of Ingrid and Pünktchen tenderly embracing for the first time after years of separation is one of the high points of the film.

But all this progress came to a stuttering halt two years later when the park went bankrupt. It became clear that there was not enough money under the existing system to complete the original plan. For the five following years, the fate of the chimps remained desperately uncertain.

Then the chimps' caregiver Renate approached the head of the Gut Aiderbichl Foundation, Michael Aufhauser, asking him to accept the chimps under his care. Gut Aiderbichl operates several well-respected sanctuaries (primarily for rescued domestic animals) in Germany

and Austria, but this would be taking things to a new level. Initially reluctant, he finally agreed to take responsibility for the lab chimps who had sacrificed so much. Their four dedicated caregivers were allowed to stay on, as well.

Into the sun

Construction ramps up on the unfinished chimp facility, particularly on a series of 11 spacious outdoor enclosures that would finally enable the apes to experience the touch of nature once again. For some, like Moritz (who was part of the Immuno shipment in 1986), this would be the first time they would be able to enjoy the freedom to move about in the open air since they left Africa; for others, like Xsara (who was born inside the lab), this would be the first time their feet had ever touched grass.

The documentary's finale highlights the 2011 gala release of a group of ten chimpanzees from A-House into a half-acre outdoor enclosure, open to the sky, complete with climbing structures, visual barriers, and a water pool. The chimps waiting inside know something incredible is about to happen. The great sliding door slowly opens, flooding the interior space with unobstructed sunlight. The chimps—grinning, hooting, and hugging nervously inside their communal indoor area—cautiously appear in the doorway. Then by degrees, singly or in small groups, they step outside.

Wiedergutmachen?

At one point in the film, the caregiver Annemarie reflects that "redemption" as rendered in German—Wiedergutmachen, literally, to make good again—is not really possible for these chimps. Too much has been taken from them, too much physical and psychological damage has been done. Some of the 40 chimps have been so impaired by their years in isolation that they are no longer capable of being re-socialized: they are condemned to a life of solitude—and chimps can live up to 60 years.

Later, in 2012, 11 of the most severely traumatized chimps, who remain infected with AIDS and hepatitis and who live in the separate B-House, would be quietly released into their own smaller outdoor enclosures. These specially-built areas are made of a series of 30-foot-high arches covered by heavy-duty wire mesh. There, although they must live alone, they still can see other chimps, have access to the outdoors, and feel safe.

No one would never call the Immuno chimps fortunate. But no one who watches the footage of them scampering about and exploring their new surroundings in the sun can deny that their lives have been immeasurably improved since their bleak days in the lab. For once, humankind has actually shown some humanity toward other primates and taken responsibility for the harm done in our name.

Out of the Ashes

A Chimp Sanctuary in the Congo Recovers from Arson

Sharon Strong, IPPL Program Coordinator

In the early morning of September 7, 2013, the J.A.C.K. Chimpanzee Sanctuary suffered from a premeditated arson attack. The facility's water system had been furtively disabled the previous day. With thanks to good luck as much as anything else—no wind that night, an alert security guard, and enough water available in the little stream that runs through the property—the sanctuary staff and helpers were able to put out the fire before it got out of control and endangered the lives of the 38 chimp

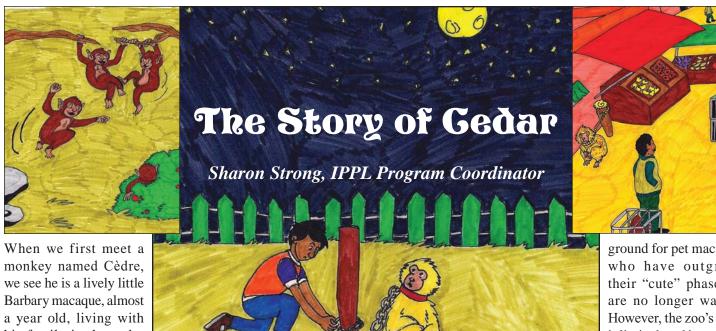
residents. (All the young chimpanzees living there were rescued from illegal trade.) The city of Lubumbashi in the southern Democratic Republic of Congo, where J.A.C.K. is located, has no municipal fire department, so the sanctuary had to rely on its own resources to cope with the disaster.

When IPPL learned of this cowardly attack—the second one at the sanctuary in seven years—we immediately appealed to our supporters for assistance in the recovery. Two huts that were part of

the sanctuary's wonderful education complex had been burned, in addition to thousands of square meters of sanctuary forest. Roxane and Franck Chantereau, J.A.C.K.'s co-founders, immediately set about rebuilding the huts, re-stocking them with repaired signage and educational materials, and (just as important) hiring additional security guards. Unfortunately (but not unexpectedly), the police have made no arrests in the case, and the criminal(s) responsible remain at large.







his family in the cedar forests of Morocco. He is the hero of a book by the

same name written in French and Arabic (Cèdre is French for cedar) and intended for Moroccan schoolchildren ages four to eight. Unfortunately, Cèdre meets the fate of too many of his fellow macaques: he is trapped by a peasant farmer, sold to a merchant, and eventually finds himself a lonely and neglected pet in a big city.

Last year, IPPL sent zoologist Keri Cairns to investigate the plight of the Barbary macaque in Morocco (where the species is native) and Gibraltar (where it has been introduced). In the course of his travels (see IPPL News, April 2013, page 16), he saw that these animals are suffering from a variety of humanimposed ills: habitat destruction by logging and quarrying operations, diseases like respiratory infections and obesity from too much contact with tourists and their junk food, and population declines from trapping young animals for the unlawful (but tacitly permitted) trade in pets or enticements for curious tourists. As a result, even though these primates (like macaques generally) are hardy and adaptable, it is likely that there are fewer than 15,000 of them left in the wild.

IPPL has resolved to provide additional assistance to non-governmental organizations (NGOs) in Morocco that are trying to curb the negative impact of human activities on Barbary macaques. One project is the sponsorship of this book

(© 2013, 45 pages, hardcover), which was written and illustrated by a young Dutchman named Mark Rademaker and produced by Moroccan Primate Conservation (MPC), an organization founded in 2005 to counteract the illegal trade in these monkeys. (MPC director Els van Lavieren spoke at IPPL's biennial Supporters' Meeting in 2010.)

MPC's goal is to get the story of Cèdre into at least 13 schools located in the macaque habitat regions of Azrou and the Cascades d'Ouzoud, as well as a number of NGO education centers and the kids' program at Rabat Zoo. In recent years, the zoo has become the de facto dumping

ground for pet macaques who have outgrown their "cute" phase and are no longer wanted. However, the zoo's space is limited, and in any case it can be very difficult to integrate mature animals

into existing social groups. It makes more sense to reduce the "supply" of discarded monkeys at the source.

In the final pages (spoiler alert), one of his owner's children takes Cèdre back to the wild, where he is reunited with his monkey family. Of course, the ending is never that straightforward for the young macaques who are taken away from their families in reality. But teaching children that monkeys are, in fact, much happier left in the wild is a lesson in both conservation and compassion that bears frequent repeating. IPPL is glad to partner with MPC to spread this message.



Drawings © Mark Rademaker



Dear Shirley and all of our incredible supporters at IPPL,

We are writing to update you on the progress we have made since the passing of our founder, Rita Miljo, in the devastating fire that struck our baboon sanctuary in July 2012. The entire team at C.A.R.E. is so glad for this opportunity to say a huge thank you. We are full of gratitude to all those who helped us get over the tragic loss of our mentor and the

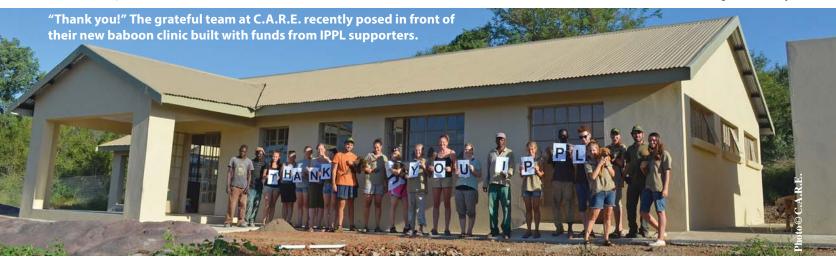
destruction of some of our main buildings, so that we can continue Rita's legacy.

After the fire, it took a long while to get things going again. "Primate People" have to be patient in their line of work, but here the phrase "African Time" also comes to mind. In addition, we didn't want to rush and rebuild sub-standard structures; instead, we strategically decided to use our available funds to design facilities that would allow C.A.R.E.—as South Africa's

largest baboon rehabilitation center—to be more sustainable.

After all the planning, permit applications, and the installation of an electrical transformer, we could finally begin. But now there are lots of positive developments to report!

Anyone who has visited C.A.R.E. will be familiar with our infamous habituated wild troop of baboons, the Longtits. The members of this resident troop know they



are safe within the boundaries of C.A.R.E., and they are a source of enrichment and teaching to our captive baboons undergoing rehabilitation. C.A.R.E. is situated within a larger "nature reserve" consisting of individually owned (and previously fenced) plots. Rita's plot has been the home to the Longtits since the early 1990s, when neighboring landowners used to kill baboons and other so-called vermin. The baboons took refuge within the boundaries of Rita's land, which later became the C.A.R.E. baboon sanctuary.

As much as we adore the Longtits, we have planned for our new clinic facilities and visitor area to be within an electric fence, keeping them away from too many humans and ensuring the safety of any visiting schoolchildren. The fence was a huge undertaking, but it has finally been finished—and is now live!

Thanks to IPPL, inside this fence we now have a brand-new, beautiful clinic, designed specifically for the baboons. If it weren't for IPPL's help, we certainly would not have been able to embark on this project. The clinic has its own kitchen, storage facilities, examination area, surgery, patient holding room, laundry, and office, so that there will be no cross-contamination between this



building and other areas of the C.A.R.E. sanctuary.

In addition, the foundations of the baboon kitchen have been laid. This is where the volunteers will prepare bottles for the youngest orphans as well as food and enrichment for all the sanctuary baboons. Ever since the fire destroyed our original facilities, we have had to carry out these tasks inside our volunteer accommodations, which is far from ideal, but the new building is coming along fast.

We have also constructed a prototype of a new kind of electric-fenced, semi-wild enclosure. Keeping captive baboons in but wild baboons, vervet monkeys, and leopards out is a challenge in this environment, so we need to refine things a bit. But once we have a workable design, we hope to construct more of these enclosures at C.A.R.E.

We still need to finalize funding for the new sanctuary enclosures, the nursery enclosure, and the Education Centre. These structures will be built within the electric fence, out of view from the rehabilitation area, where baboons slated for release will live with limited human contact. Once all this is in place, we can welcome schoolchildren to C.A.R.E. so they can learn to appreciate these incredible primates.

During the rebuilding process, we have also been busy with daily operations. Running a rehabilitation center for almost 500 baboons is an immense undertaking. IPPL has assisted our Welfare and Enrichment Development Coordinator, Molly Jorges, with funding for various projects around the center. Thanks to Molly's hard work, many troops now have new, larger, or upgraded enclosures. Moving baboons into new enclosures provides us with a welcome opportunity to perform health examinations, which include administering TB tests, new kinds of contraceptive implants, deworming medications, and tetanus vaccinations, as needed.

Our main goal is to release every baboon that comes into our care. Due to lots of red tape and relatively few release sites, we have struggled in the past to release baboons back to the wild as often as we would like. But we are opening new lines of communication with the authorities, and that has helped us to move forward in this regard. We have recently found an incredible nature reserve consisting of almost 19,000 hectares (475,000 acres) of protected wildlife habitat. It has rolling hills, forests, rivers, and beautiful escarpments: a baboon paradise. We have done pre-release habitat assessments and now are just waiting for the permit to come through. So watch this space!

C.A.R.E. has grown far beyond Rita's expectations. It has been a long journey, and we are inspired that so many people have been willing to walk it with us, because we cannot do it without help. We still have a long way to go to ensure that our baboons will once again know freedom, but thanks to IPPL and all of its supporters, we are getting closer to our goal.

The baboons cannot speak for themselves, but we know that they are sleeping soundly tonight with full tummies and warm friends to huddle with. Please continue to support us through the next phases of development and help us care for these amazing animals.

With many thanks on behalf of the C.A.R.E. team,

Samantha Dewhirst Assisting Centre Manager



Charges Brought Against Indonesian Monkey Poacher

Shirley McGreal, IPPL Founder and Executive Director

Supporters of ProFauna Indonesia had a shock when they discovered a certain Facebook post, dated January 27, 2014. They saw a photo of a group of eight hunters, several of them holding rifles; they were showing off dead Javan ebony langurs, members of an endangered species.

Two of the hunters were holding baby langurs. Baby langurs are born with bright orange coats. The Facebook account belonged to Ozzy Syahputra Muhammad Akbar. The Facebook post also had another photo of one dead langur propped up holding a water bottle, his face covered with blood.

ProFauna, an Indonesian pro-wildlife activist group, started to receive complaints from supporters and members of the public in early March and captured screen shots of the photos as evidence. It was suspected that the dead langurs would be eaten and the babies sold at a local wildlife market, perhaps to become pets.

On March 13, 2014, Radius Nursidi, ProFauna's West Java representative, filed a case with the West Java Police. Ozzy's Facebook page is now deleted, and a search leads you to links to stories about the gruesome slaughter of the monkeys and subsequent plans to arrest Ozzy and his colleagues. So far he has not appeared!

In his complaint Radius Nursidi stated,

The act of hunting endangered wildlife species which are publicly displayed, in this case on the social network are likely to encourage other people to do the same crime. This is a serious threat for our biodiversity!

Radius stated that, according to Indonesia's Law no. 5 of 1990 "Concerning the Conservation of Living Resources and Their Ecosystems,"

Hunting, trading, and keeping a protected wildlife species without permission is determined to be a violation and whoever breaks this law shall be liable to punishment by imprisonment up to a maximum of 5 years and a fine up to a maximum of IDR 100 million [US\$8,800]. ProFauna appeals to the police to crack down on these illegal acts by enforcing the prevailing law, to give a wary effect to the wrongdoers.

ProFauna is continuing to monitor the handling of the case by police. The group hopes the publicity it drew to the case will be a deterrent to other would-be poachers.



Since 1996, IPPL has been helping this group with grants to assist with a variety of primate projects. These have included a successful campaign to ban a planned export of proboscis monkeys, a study of the status and abuse of macaques on the island of Sulawesi, and inspections of Indonesia's notorious "bird markets."

The group also holds many creative demonstrations. In their effort to protect the Javan ebony langur, ProFauna supporters bravely blocked the road along which a minister was travelling. They asked him to add the langur to the protected animals list—and he did.



How You Can Help Stop the Slaughter

Please send letters requesting the prosecution and punishment of Ozzy Syahputra Muhammad Akbar and others for their involvement in the killing of the Javan langurs to the Chief of Police of West Java:

Kapolda Jawa Barat Mr. Irjen Polisi Drs. Mochamad Iriawan, MM.MH Jl. Soekarno Hatta No. 748 Bandung INDONESIA

Please send a copy of your letter to:

ProFauna Headquarters Jl. Raya Candi II No. 179 Klaseman, Karangbesuki Malang 65146 INDONESIA

E-mail: profauna@profauna.net

Also please express your concern to:

His Excellency the Ambassador of Indonesia Embassy of Indonesia 2020 Massachusetts Ave. N.W. Washington, D.C. 20036 U.S.A.

His Excellency the Ambassador of Indonesia Embassy of Indonesia 38 Grosvenor Square London WIK 2HW UNITED KINGDOM

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- **Richard Abbott**, in honor of Shirley McGreal OBE, a "giant" in the primate humane movement
- Jody Adams, in memory of golden spider monkey Lucy Jean
- Sheila Ahler, in honor of Shirley McGreal
- Susan Andersen, in honor of IPPL gibbon Igor
- Rebecca Austin, in memory of IPPL gibbon Michelle
- Pamela Baird, in memory of Kiley Baird
- Barbara Basso, in memory of Gone and Flopsy
- Cynthia Bocian, in honor of Carolyn M. Bocian
- Melinda Brisben, in honor of my nephew Brian Giovannini, IPPL board member
- Debra Bruegge, in memory of my sister Bonnie Brown
- Carole Anne Byck and Malia, in honor of Kayla Brenner's birthday
- Carol Chapin, in memory of Hoppy Bop and Billy William
- **Judith Christrup**, in honor of Janet Christrup's 60th birthday
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- **Ruth Feldman**, in memory of absent friends: two-legged, four-legged, finned, feathered, and furred
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- Kathy and Randy Howell, in memory of Kit Woodcock

- Vannie Huey, in honor of IPPL gibbon Helen
- Geraldine Hufker, in honor of Pamela Dauphin
- Mayumi Matson Hughes, in memory of my darlings Chester and Smokie
- Rosemarie Kalinowski, in memory of Amanda
- Lee Kayaloff, in honor of IPPL gibbon Igor
- Joan Claire Knitaitis, in memory of IPPL gibbon Beanie
- Ann and Bill Koros, in memory of Geza Teleki
- Kristin Lasek, in honor of The Gibster
- Beverly Law, in honor of Diana Brin
- Cathy Liss, in honor of Ann Barone
- Katherine Losif, in memory of Nancy Sue Groby Benedict
- Mary Jane Low, in memory of Alby Spice Super Kitty
- Shane Lundberg, in honor of Vivian Lundberg
- Dani Maron-Oliver, in memory of Amber, a squirrel monkey
- Manuel Martinez, in memory of Manuel Martinez
- Tina McCoy, in honor of North's 10th birthday
- **Shirley McGreal**, in memory of Geza Teleki, whose dedication to IPPL's mission knew no bounds
- Shirley McGreal, in memory of Alison Jolly, the lemurs' best friend
- Mr. R. Lee McNair, in memory of Patricia Hogan McNair
- Frank Smith, in honor of Catherine Mesrobian
- **Gary Minett**, in memory of Theresa Rose, Pepper, Missy, Betty, and Max
- Tom Mon Pere, in honor of Hugo DeLeon
- Colleen Morgan, in honor of my dear friend Marilyn Hart
- Sarah Nilsen, in honor of Lena Ashooh
- Roger Nuttall, in memory of my best friend Pepper Snow
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- Joanne Pierce, in honor of Pam Dauphin's birthday
- Sophia Pisciotta, in honor of Tom Rogers
- Marsha Rabe and Thomas Brown, in memory of Seabiscuit
- Syed Rizvi, in memory of John the cat
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- Judith Saltzman, in honor of Lacey
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- Dr. Lois Silverman and Freddie Shaw, in memory of environmentalist Mark Becker
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- Lawrence Solomon, in memory of Tiki
- Carolyn Stallworth, in memory of Maud
- Debra Strassman, in memory of Austin Oppenheim
- Paul Stuart-Smith and Louisa, in honor of Rupert Stuart-Smith's 16th birthday

Farewell, Geza Teleki



Dr. Geza Teleki, who had been a member of IPPL's Advisory Board since 1978, died at his home in Budapest on January 6, 2014. Geza is best known for his many years of work with chimpanzees at Jane Goodall's study site at Gombe Stream, Tanzania. Throughout his life he was a crusader for chimpanzees and all primates.

It is less well known that, in his early career, Geza studied a colony of gibbons being maintained on Hall Island off Bermuda. He "blew the whistle" on the abusive treatment inflicted on them by cruel experimenters.

Geza wrote several scholarly books, including *The Predatory* Behavior of Wild Chimpanzees. He also wrote one children's book about gibbons, called Aerial Apes (and dedicated to IPPL's Shirley McGreal and Ardith Eudey), and two about chimpanzees, titled Goblin: A Wild Chimpanzee and Leakey the Elder: A Chimpanzee and his Community.

Geza is survived by his wife Heather McGiffin, who is also a member of IPPL's Advisory Board, and his son Aidan.

Goodbye to Cyril Rosen

Cyril Rosen, who founded IPPL (UK) in 1977, died on Saturday, December 21, 2013. He was a resident of the Isle of Man, where he moved from England in 2006. Among his accomplishments was testifying in a celebrated monkey cruelty trial (see IPPL News, April 1985, page 2). The Royal College of Surgeons was convicted in this precedent-setting case.

Working with IPPL's Spanish Representatives, the late Simon and Peggy Templer, Cyril also organized a long and eventually successful campaign to end the abuse of chimpanzees used as tourist touts on Spanish beaches. The hapless young animals often had their teeth chiseled out and were fed tranquillizers to make them docile enough to pose for tourist photos (see IPPL News, August 1991, page 17). The surviving chimpanzees were transferred to the Monkey World Ape Rescue Centre in the UK. He was predeceased by his wife Gina and beloved mona monkey Sousa. R.I.P. Cyril.

- Trisha Swanson, in memory of Gloria Swanson
- Paul Toellner, in honor of Baru Toellner
- George Vihlstrand, in memory of Sally
- Susan Waldron, in memory of twin raccoons Hank and Damn
- Grace Wegman, in memory of Journey



- Friedrich Wendl, in honor of IPPL gibbon Palu-Palu
- Dr. Kristin Whitehurst, in honor of Scarface
- Edda and William Williams, in memory of Josie Van Gent Eddell
- Eleanor Ziegler, in memory of Bro Roy Ferrin

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

IPPL's tax ID number is: 51-0194013

Thank you for caring,

Shirley Mr Great

Dr. Shirley McGreal

IPPL Founder and Executive Director



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**). All donations are welcome!

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Primate Paraphernalia!



Gibbon Notecards: 12 cards and envelopes, 2 each of 6 IPPL gibbons (Arun Rangsi, Courtney, Glenda, Igor, Maynard, and Tong)

Cost: US\$10 (US)/US\$14 (overseas)

Two-sided Tote Bag: Roomy bag with gibbon design front and back Cost: US\$30 (US)/

US\$40 (overseas)

Shop online for more gibbon goodies including baseball caps and DVDs at www.ippl.org!



IPPL Gibbon T-Shirt: 100% cotton; green shirt features 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 S, M, L, XL; Child S, M, L, XL Cost: Adult US\$15 (US)/US\$22 (overseas) Child US\$12 (US)/US\$16 (overseas)

Two-sided Gibbon T-Shirt:

100% cotton T-shirt with gibbon design front and back Sizes: Adult S, M, L, XL Cost: US\$20 (US)/US\$30 (overseas)



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All prices include shipping and handling.

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 a	dopt an IPPL gibbon!
Your name:	Phone number:
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	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 \Box OR	I would like to pay in full \square :
OR 2. At the \$25 per month level for 6 months (in full: \$1	2 years (in full: \$360) 2 years (in full: \$360) 150) 1 year (in full: \$300) 2 years (in full: \$600) rt (circle). Adult sizes: S M L XL Children sizes: S M L XL
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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). You can also adopt a gibbon on our Web site: go to 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 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 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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