

APE RESCUE CHRONICLE

Issue No:13 Winter 1999. Price: 75p



Cookie is dragged away.

Sadley after finding Cookie, Jim had to leave her behind.

Undercover in Bodrum

By Jim Cronin

n September I went to Bodrum, Turkey following reports from several concerned British holidaymakers of a young chimp, probably two years old. One sighting was of a little female named Cookie that was brought out on a patio at a hotel along the beach. Another concerned lady said that she had seen a young chimpanzee on a 60' yacht living with some men and their Doberman dog. Together with sightings of boys carrying monkeys around for photographs and reports of chimps in Marmaris I began to think that chimpanzees were being smuggled out of the West coast of Africa, into the Southern resorts of Turkey, and then north through Ankara and Istanbul.

I flew to Bodrum with a cameraman and started looking in the likely places that I thought the chimps would be. We began looking around the harbour but frustrated by the sheer number of boats, we headed for the Hotel where Cookie had been seen and photographed. Having spent the day there and having seen

nothing, we asked the waiter

if there were any rooms free for the evening. The following day we asked the waiter if there were any chimps living in the hotel. He said that a chimp often visited there with her owner but that she lived on a boat in the harbour!

The following day was spent asking shop keepers about chimpanzees and we were told that they were a common sight. With twelve hours before our flight left, a shop keeper asked "Why, is it illegal to have a chimp?" We explained that we were tourists that had heard about the cute chimp. He said in that case, she lives over there, and pointed right over my shoulder. It was about 100m away from our hotel! As we walked past the newsagent, I got my first site of Cookie playing on the mast of her 60' yacht.

There was not much point in trying to hide what we

were doing. We did not have much time and we needed to film and photograph the baby chimp. I started by strolling up to the security fence outside the marina to take photographs of the chimp and her minders. After about 15 minutes we retired to a roof top café that overlooked the boats. From there I sat stunned as the chimp made her escape off of the boat and climbed over the marina's fence. As fast as I could, I ran down the stairs of the café and towards the chimp. I got within two metres of her before a man from the boat tackled the baby chimp. I tried to engage the man in conversation but he ignored me. I asked, "What is her name?" and he said "Cookie". Cookie was then marched back to her boat and tied to the mast.

Thinking that was the end of it, we headed to a pet shop we had heard would sell us monkeys. At the shop we asked if it was possible to purchase a chimpanzee. "Sure, no problem", and it will only cost US\$ 1,000. We could have as many as we liked and it would take three days for the chimps to arrive at the pet shop. They asked what country I was planning to take the chimps to and suggested that Italy would be the easiest as they had done it before. Once in Europe, the chimps would have free movement within the EC and could then go anywhere. Their veterinarian would take care of the official papers. Satisfied that we had collect enough information, we started walking back to the hotel.

As we got near the private marina, near our hotel, we saw Cookie out for a walk with the same man I had met before. I walked up, calling to Cookie with soft pants. She turned and ran into my arms. I was concerned that her minder would get angry and take her back to the boat but instead he relaxed and enjoyed watching her laugh while I tickled and played with her. He then took her for a walk through the shops and we tagged along. Cookie watched us follow along, interested in the video camera, and the strange man who talked chimpanzee. It was heart breaking to watch her being dragged along, on her hind legs, stopping when she stepped on something sharp.

Sadly, Cookie's future is grim. She already has scars on her head where she gets hit when she misbehaves. Like any young chimp she wants to climb and jump and her antics are getting her in trouble. Her days on the boat are numbered. We can only hope that we can convince the Turkish authorities to help Cookie and stop the barbaric trade out of Africa.

Letter from the Editor

The past summer has been a busy one with a lot of travelling and many rescues. At the park we have been expanding the climbing frames for the chimps and putting in loads of ropes and fire hoses for all of the primates. Many thanks are owed to **Steve Brend** of the **International Primate Protection League** who has collected and donated many hoses.

At the park we have had the invaluable support of many volunteers and adoptive parents. For their continued help a big thank you goes to Margaret Baggs, Shelia Morse, Vicki Smith, Gillian Tutt, Diane and Richard Oak, Lorraine Grundy, Pat Grove, and Gwen and Brian Gill. Many people helped with generous donations and with vitamins, fruit, and toys. Sarah Reeve raised money with a sponsored walk while there have also been many car boot and jumble sales. Thomas Baynton donated his bicycle for raffle,



Patricia Lock and her grandsons, Marc and Adam donated their sponsorship from a marathon, and Alexandra Cowman had a disco and jumble sale to help the monkeys. Most importantly, we are indebted to all of you who have been providing us with information about primates who need our help. We are now trying to secure the future of several of them but you can read more about this in Jim's cover article.

We have also received many letters back from all of you that wrote to the Minister of the Environment, Michael Meacher. All of the replies are duplicates and he did not bother to reply to any himself or answer any of your questions! We are outraged and will continue to campaign. Please help us with this and write to him again demanding an appropriate reply to your valid questions.

Hopefully we have had the last of our "accidents" born at the park. On September 29th, Clin gave birth to a little girl. We believe she was premature as she only weighed 1.5 kilos. Sadly, Clin was carrying the baby by her head and under the circumstances we decided that she would have to be hand reared by Jeremy. We have named her Johni and she is doing very well. Wishing you all the best for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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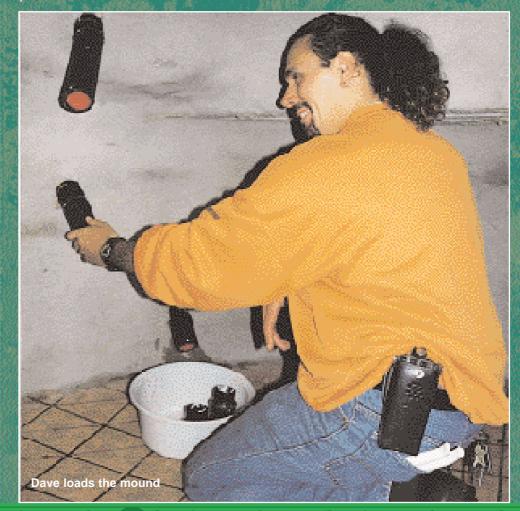
Tool Trials

By Dave Simmonds

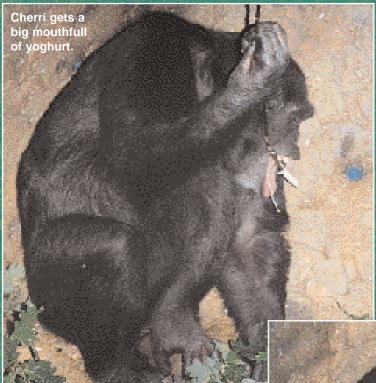
For those of your who have visited us during the past few months, you may have been fortunate enough to see the chimps in Charlieis House all gathered around a mound, sticks in hand, fishing for hidden treats. The mound was designed when the house was built so that the chimps would have an added activity to keep them busy. Artificial termite mounds have been used to keep captive chimpanzees busy for many years, however, ours is unique. The mound can be serviced at any time of the day without the chimps knowing because the back of the mound opens into the keeperis kitchen. From the outside, long pipes lead into the mound, which have removable pots at the end. We fill these with yoghurt, honey, Marmite, ketchup, and even garlic puree.

In the wild, chimpanzees in central Africa spend a great deal of time and patience "fishing" these fortresses of sand, some measuring up to four metres high, just to feed on their small inhabitants, termites. A carefully selected stick or blade of grass is inserted into a termite hole. The termites attack the intruder, biting it with their strong jaws. The stick is then removed, along with its passengers, and the entire contents are pulled through the chimpis lips and eaten. This process is repeated over and over. Chimpanzees learn how to fish for termites from their parents and elders but it takes patience and practice before the termites can be extracted with ease.

All of the chimps in Rodney's group spend time fishing but some are better than others. Cherri and Peggy were initially the worst in the group. Their idea of fishing was the bigger the branch the better. However, ramming



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twigs she can do it quickly. Jess only fishes occasionally, as she does not like the crowds around the mound and waits until almost everyone else has finished.

Rodney, the alpha male, leads by example. He carefully selects a suitable stick, removes all of its side shoots and tip. He then goes over the entire mound testing each of the holes until he finds one he likes. Then he will fish for a little while before wandering off satisfied. He often returns and makes another tool to fish with. Trudy has grasped the idea of what to do and I have often seen her watching Rodney even prompting him to remove the stick if she thinks that he has left it too long.

As a young chimp, the learning process has to be fun. A few months ago, Trudy would find any discarded stick and ram it down the hole, if she did not get a treat, she would pick another hole and stick to try again. Today Trudy begs for a tool from one of the others and will hold onto it for as long as she can, even when she is not using it.

a big branch down the hole does not necessarily get the desired result. More often than not the diameter of the hole was too small for the branch, and they would spend a lot of effort for a very small reward. It seemed that almost over night, both of them learned to make appropriate tools. A small stick can be dipped into the hole far quicker than a big one and the benefits are far greater. The one thing that Cherri still does however, is hog all of the branches, hoping that no one else can have a go. Peggy's technique is different but just as selfish. She has learned that it is far easier to steal a stick covered in yoghurt from someone else if they are doing better than she is!

Up until recently, I had not seen Mona taking any interest in the mound. Perhaps her hand to eye co-ordination is not too good as her eyesight is poor. It

takes her a lot of time to get a stick into the hole. On her first attempt Mona took a stick, stripped it of its side shoots, and eventually poked it down the hole. Unfortunately it didn't work as her tool was too short to reach the container at the end of the pipe. Mona has learned from her previous attempts and now fishes with the best of them.

Gypsy and Arfur go through the motions but are not very proficient. They get little reward for the time they spend stuffing bits of stick or oversized branches down a hole. Frustrated, they snap off the branches, making it impossible for anyone else to use the hole after them.

Semach is competent and can fish for yoghurt quite well. He uses thin sticks, which have been discarded by the others, rather than make a tool of his own. I have noticed that Semach like the advert, HATES Marmite and will drop his stick if he gets any on it. Jess, on the other hand, LOVES Marmite and even though she fishes with smaller spindly



Tikko and Hananya have not changed very much in their attitude or their way of using the mound. Even though they do not make their own tools, they will choose a thin stick and carefully push it into the hole, patiently removing it to retrieve the yoghurt stuck on to the end. Tikko and Hananya fish until the entire contents of the mound are exhausted. Simon has got the idea but is greedy. Instead of one tool, he has been seen trying to use two. Unfortunately he pokes them both down the same hole, they get stuck, and he gets frustrated.

Each time the chimps use the mound their skills improve so it should not be long before they all make tools like Rodney. He is by far the most proficient tool user in the group.

They have all improved a great deal since their first attempts to use the termite mound but only with practice, patience, and time are they going to be as skilled as their wild cousins.

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The Boys are Back

By Lee Butler

For everybody who has asked about Charlie and Pacito, we are pleased to say they are back on public viewing down at the Templer Pavilions.

On August 19th, vet Andrew Greenwood arrived at the park to assist with the move of Charlie and Pacito. They were both sedated and moved down to the Pavilions within a couple of minutes of each other. The move went well and after a routine check of Charlie and Pacito by the vet, they were both awake within ten minutes. Charlie was first up and inspected a motionless Pacito who was still coming round from the anaesthesia. Once both chimps were up and about they inspected their newly refurbished house.

On day two they had both settled down, despite all the commotion from the eight other bachelors and twenty two strong "Super Group" of Paddys', who were all aware of the new arrivals within their territory. Hoots and screams could be heard throughout the Pavilions.

It was on the 20th September that Butch, alpha male of the bachelors, and Mojo, a lower ranking bachelor, would be introduced to

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Charlie and Pacito. As alpha male, Butch was first because if he accepted Charlie and Pacito, introducing other members of the bachelors would be easier. Also Butch had already met and lived with Charlie many years ago from when they first arrived at the park. It had been at least six years since they had been together but we were hopeful that they would remember each other and that Butch would then protect the new arrivals from the others. The first introduction went very well. Pacito kept out of the way, so it was down to Charlie to first say hello to Butch. Butch and Charlie's reunion was exciting. Both recognised each other, but neither would make the initial move. They stood four feet away from each other, staring. It was as if they had just woken up from a dream and couldn't quite believe they were back together again. Pacito, who was our main concern due to his lack of social skills, didn't take his eyes off the two of them. Finally Butch plucked up the courage and moved forward to hug Charlie. They clearly remembered each other.

Then it was Mojo's turn. This went well and once Mojo made friends with Charlie, he decided to inspect Pacito. Pacito had other ideas however, and wouldn't let Mojo close enough to touch him. After about fifteen minutes of excitement and playing, Charlie was done in and decided to have a lie down, looking up in case Butch crept up on him for a tickle and play.

On September 22nd, Sammy was next in. Butch showed his authority straight away by biting the newcomer. Sammy wasn't hurt and was actually more interested in meeting Charlie. They got on well but then it was Pacito's turn. This wasn't going to be easy for Sammy with all the new fire hose that had been put up to give them as much climbing space as possible. It made it very easy for the agile Pacito to get away. When Sammy finally caught up with him, Pacito got a welcome slap, but Butch and Mojo intervened and backed Pacito.

> At this point, Pacito turned to Mojo for a continued on page 5

> > Pacito

4

The Colours of the Jaguar

By Marina Kenyon

Many things are going on in the delicate world of the woollies. Rosa is growing fast and at ten months a lot is changing in her life. Her mother, Tsjika is starting to cycle again and that means it is time for weaning. Rosa seems far to tiny for this but Apenheul Zoo have had youngsters weaned at 7 $^{1/2}$ months, so it is just a case of closely watching out for tiny Rosa.

Milagra and Branco look out for Rosa with the offer of a ride or play, that is if their minds are not consumed by other thoughts. Milagra, an adolescent female, started to cycle at the beginning of the year with her unmissable teeth chattering and flirtatious behaviour. Branco is also reaching reproductive maturity and his chest hairs are becoming notice-

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hug and reassurance. It was then that Pacito started to grow in confidence with the others around him. Slowly Pacito began to allow more contact from the others and we saw him acting submissively towards Butch. After living in a garden shed for so long it has taken Pacito a long time to learn about chimpanzee behaviour but he was beginning to behave like a chimp again.

On October 6th, Kyko was next. This introduction was a bit more difficult as Kyko continued to scream even when no one was near him. All of the noise simply wound the others up and Butch started to display a lot. Kyko was apprehensive of Charlie and Pacito. After all the excitement, Charlie laid down to have a rest but Kyko grabbed his foot and gave tired old Charlie a good yank. <u>Butch, Mojo, and Sammy jumped to</u>

Charlie's defence and chased Kyko away screaming. After this lesson, Kyko returned to make friends with Charlie and they started to play.

We decided at this point that it was best to leave the remaining bachelors, Buxom, Jestah, Rocky and Freddy, until much later. Pacito has been doing so well with all the newcomers that we want to give him as much time as possible to settle down and feel comfortable. With more time, Charlie and Pacito will become solid friends with Butch, Sammy, Mojo and Kyko. We definitely don't want to move things too quickly.

On October 20th, we let Butch, Charlie and Mojo outside. Charlie was in his realm, climbing, chasing and of course resting in the fresh air. We kept Pacito, Sammy and Kyko inside so that Pacito could build his confidence more with Sammy and Kyko. Freddy will be next in and will be difficult as he is a very spoilt member of the group.

Tereafter we expect to move ahead with Rocky, Jestah, and finally Buxom. These three will also be hard as they are quite aggressive and opinionated. Hopefully by then Charlie and Pacito will be well settled in and their new friends will stick up for them. We will keep you posted on their progress as we introduce the remaining four bachelors.

> of the Chronicle there was big news about Olympia giving birth Hebe. to Both are doing Hebe well. now has eight teeth through and is riding on her Mum's back, albeit the wrong way around! There will be more about Mum and baby in the next issue of the Ape Rescue Chronicle.

> > 5

continued from page 4

ably greasy as he transforms into an adult male. Confidently, he teeth chatters back at Milagra.

Yet, Milagra is fickle and wishes for another, the strong, silent, and dominant Kismo. Milagra chatters away, placing herself in front of him or draping herself over the doorways, but to no avail. No matter how hard Milagra has solicited Kismo he has not taken any notice. Finally, one day in August it happened, Kismo became obsessed with her, chattering a reply, playing with her, and guarding Milagra from anything that moved. Milagra was overwhelmed by the attentions of her sensitive male, got carried away, and followed him for the whole month driving Kismo to despair.

Kismo's sensitivity has been amazing, especially as he is the dominant male of the group. With the bloom of summer, our gardener Alan's large yellow sunflower heads loomed throughout the park. As woollies love sunflower seeds, a large head would surely be a treat. One morning when the group entered their front play area a large sunflower head awaited. Kismo was first in quickly followed by Tsjika. Then all of a sudden they were both motionless, eyes accessing this yellow and brown shape. Kismo gave an alarm call and sensing the obvious danger, ran away. The rest of the group piled in to see what was going on. Tsjika was confused as her breakfast waited beyond the dangerous sunflower. After ten minutes they finally went in, keeping to the high safe territory, hanging from their tails, reaching down for their breakfast and then fleeing. As for Kismo, he stayed away peeking through from the back bedrooms. By mid-afternoon no one had dared to touch the sunflower. Branco being the bravest walked past while the dominant male Kismo remained far away. It became clear that the sunflower must go.

With all this excitement in the front area, Xuzy, our very special old female (who is still doing remarkably well at 27) felt a little neglected. Excited by all the commotion of the others and sensing the nearness of the new potential predator, she selected an unsuspecting slug to unleash her keen defence tactics. Xuzy kept a close eye on the slug, alarm calling to the rest of the group, alerting them to the slug's every move.

It took two days until Kismo finally felt comfortable entering the playroom again. So what does Milagra see in soft Kismo? Or more importantly, what does Kismo see in the yellow and brown head of the sunflower, the colours of the Jaguar perhaps?

RAMARA BARAR

Charlie



As it is the last chronicle of the millennium, I thought I would give a quick run down on all of the primates that were not mentioned in the rest of the ARC.

THE NURSERY: Sally is doing very well having taken on five baby girls. **Eveline**, who used to be carried by Sally is growing up and spending more time away from her adopted mum. **Joline**, **Marjoline**, and **Valerie**, have finally decided to come outside and now spend a lot of time playing together in the fresh air. **Honey** has fit in well with the rest of the group and plays very rough with the others.

PADDY'S GROUP: Paddy is still the dominant male and all others respect him. Jimmy is Paddy's second in charge and often disrupts the group with his displays. Busta loves playing with anyone who will take notice. Micky has a strong character and does not put up with trouble from anyone. Paco is just turning into an adult and is becoming quite big. Gamba is still quite small but even so still has fun teasing Paddy. Clin keeps to herself a lot and hoards food every meal time. Grisby is a steady female who likes staying indoors. Cathy spends a lot of time with Grisby and is a quiet individual. Susie grooms a lot with Paddy and generally sticks with the dominant chimps. Beth is the dominant female of the whole group and asserts herself regularly. Zoe is the second most dominant female and sticks close to Beth. Cindy tries to get Paddy on her side by giving loud displays and winding the others up. Evie can be found wherever Paddy is. Bixa can be found wherever Evie is. Chatta is relatively new to the group but has settled in well. Lola is very shy and low ranking. Kay is growing up and has begun to assert herself. Peppa stays on the fringes of the group and spend a lot of time with Gamba. Athena is growing up and no longer gets carried around, she is not happy about it. Olympia and Hebe are doing well and there will be more about them in the next issue.

OTHER PRIMATES

The Orangutans: **Amy** and **Gordon** are now living together although we separate them to make sure **Gordon** gets all his food. The **Barbary Macaques** have 7 in the group and they are getting old.

The Siamang Gibbons, Sage and Sam sing loud duets most mornings.

The **Pig-tail Macaques** are a very steady group governed by the dominant male **Spasm.** The **Squirrel Monkeys** had a baby girl over the summer so there are now nine in the group.

The Capuchin Monkeys, **Arthur** and **Sinbad**, are an odd couple but they like each other The **Ringtail Lemurs** had a baby boy over the summer. There are now 12 in the group.

The Ruffed Lemurs have chosen a corner of Malagasy to defend as their own.

How You Can Help

There are many ways which you can help Monkey World to rescue and rehabilitate more Primates. All donations go into a 100% fund. Every penny goes to the animals; **NO ADMINISTRATIVE COSTS ARE REMOVED.** Our negotiations are continuing in order to rescue chimpanzees that have been smuggled into Turkey.

You can help by **adopting a monkey** or ape and you will receive a years pass to the park, a photo of your monkey or ape, a certificate, and the Ape Rescue Chronicle three times per year.

Help by **donating goods** such as fruit, vegetables, or bread. The primates also need vitamins and minerals such as cod liver and primrose oil and vitamin C. We can also use thick rope and heavy-duty dog toys.

Establish a legacy for the long-term welfare of the primates and be remembered in our memorial garden.

Monkey World ñ Ape Rescue Centre,Longthorns, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 6HH, England Tel: (01929) 462537 Fax: (01929)405414

Email: apes@ape-rescue.org Web Site: www.monkeyworld.org Jim Cronin - Director Alison Cronin, MA - Scientific Director, Jeremy Keeling - Animal Manager Design & Production - David Dancey-Wood & Ben Mason.

