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SAVING THE LIVES OF WILDLIFE AND PRIMATES SINCE 1970

THE RESCUE RECORD

FRISKY'S WILDLIFE & PRIMATE SANCTUARY

Issue 17 • FALL 2011

FALL ISSUE

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A SPECIAL THANKS
 Fantastic Gold And Silver Sponsors

TWO EAGLES at FRISKY'S for REHABILITATION

BY JANICE ELLIS

OUR SECOND EAGLE CAME IN ON JULY 4, 2011. Colleen received a call from The Dept. of Natural Resources (DNR) stating that an injured Eagle had been found and they needed to find someone to bring it to Frisky's

After getting information on proper handling for transportation, Lanson Ross and his wife, Allison, brought the eagle in to us and told us that the eagle had been spotted the previous week, looking unhealthy and hanging upside down in a tree at one point. But no one had reported it to the DNR until that day. Colleen immediately checked in with the vet and also called Ashley Vanderloop, a volunteer who had experience at a raptor center in Colorado.

This new Eagle is larger than our male Bald Eagle but weak and anemic. Colleen immediately began to do sub-q fluids. Colleen administers the fluids 3 times a day. Initially, her diagnosis possibilities included an injured back from falling from a tree, lead poisoning, West Nile Virus, or a combination of any of these. Not sure of her condition, all precautions were taken for the safety of our existing wildlife residents by quarantining this new Eagle, keeping her quiet and in the dark and well away

from the other wildlife. A veterinarian appointment was made at Chadwell Animal Hospital for her to be seen on Tuesday at noon.

Upon hearing the news of the new Eagle I did a little research on differences between Golden and Bald Eagle juveniles. Golden Eagles are larger and this one certainly was larger than the Bald Eagle we have had for the past 6 months, but a female Bald Eagle would also be larger than the male Bald Eagle. Feathers on the underside of an Eagle's wings and on its tail feathers are different for the two types. This one had lots of white feathers on the underside of her wings and white spotted markings on its tail. On the legs, a Golden Eagle's feathers reach all the way down to the talons and the Bald Eagles go only partially down the leg. This Eagle has feathers most of the way down its legs, but there was a little bare leg showing right above the talons. (Sounded like a Bald Eagle to us and if it is, it's a female, so I refer

to the new eagle as "she and her". There is a chance that the new Eagle could be a Golden Eagle, and if so, we would not be certain of its sex.)

Tuesday, Joyce took the Eagle to Chadwell Animal Hospital. Dr. Gold was out of town but Dr Robin Urie is an Avian Vet and well qualified to take care of an Eagle. This new Eagle weighed 7 lbs. and indeed was very weak and anemic. X-Rays were taken and nothing showed up. Blood was drawn for several tests. She was put on two anti-biotics. Colleen was to continue to do sub-q fluids 3 times a day. She was fed feeder mice and fish three times a day and seemed to be eating very well, but her system refused to allow her to keep her food and she vomited after each meal. (These are frozen mice and fish that have been thawed)

Thursday, the first tests came back, proof of the anemia and she was septic. This means that at some point she had eaten waste matter that has poisoned her system. She had bacteria in her bloodstream. Colleen was to continue the treatment she has been using and wait to see how quickly the new Eagle recovers. Slowly we noticed a slight difference and she seemed to recognize Colleen as someone who is helping her. She allowed Colleen to upright her as she fell forward without showing fear or showing the need to defend herself. Aren't animals amazing?

Friday, she was not lunging at the front of the enclosure, hitting her head and beak on the door. Someone's feeling better! Before she was lethargic and did not seem to care about her surroundings but now she wanted out. This is good. She's feeling well enough to be concerned



about something other than keeping herself upright.

As she continued to improve, she was moved to a larger enclosure and Julia, Kerri and Cong did a super cleaning on the smaller empty enclosure. Each time she would be moved, an enclosure would need to be cleaned, not an easy task. It was immediately clear that

TWO EAGLES - continued page 6...



YOUR EXPERIENCE AND SUPPORT OF FRISKY'S NEEDS TO BE BROUGHT TO THE COUNTY'S ATTENTION NOW!

TELL HOWARD COUNTY ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

**HEARING ON,
 SEPTEMBER 6, 2011 - 6:30pm**

LOCATION: GEORGE HOWARD BUILDING
 3430 COURTHOUSE DRIVE, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

**PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE
 COME OUT AND SHOW YOUR
 SUPPORT OF FRISKY'S SANCTUARY**

Thank you,
 Colleen Layton-Robbins

FOR POSSIBLE POSTPONEMENTS,
 PLEASE CHECK OUR WEBSITE - www.friskys.org

Visit us online at www.friskys.org

FOR THE LOVE OF WEEBLE

BY JOYCE DIETSCH



Where do I start? I guess at the beginning. In January 2007, Matt and I found an injured hawk in our neighborhood. We eventually found our way to Frisky's. Believing that if you save a life you are responsible for it, we continued to check on the hawk and bring food for it until it could be released. On one of our weekly visits to drop off food, Colleen offered to show us around since we mentioned volunteering.

That is when we saw him. He was small, the size of a house cat, but with a long nose and small little eyes that looked straight into your heart. It was Weeble, and we were hooked. How can you look into a Coatiundi face and not fall in love?

We had volunteered at several Animal Rescues over the years that Matt spent in the Coast Guard. So this was really just another place that had animals that needed care. Because we had previous experience with Domestic Animals as well as Wildlife over the past 25 years, it did not take us long to get up to speed on what needed to be done.

We started taking care of the Coatiundi. Weeble was not very trusting in the beginning, who could blame him though; he had been through many changes over the past few months. His folks had divorced; he had been left at another sanctuary by his Mom. That sanctuary eventually contacted Colleen to see if she was interested in taking him. She said that she would take him because she already had another Coatiundi. At the age of 10, Weeble arrived at Frisky's on Oct. 4, 2006. He came to us from Sheperdstown Rescue in West Virginia.

We gave Weeble plenty of time and space to adjust to his new surroundings. One day while we were cleaning, Matt sat down on the floor to take a break and just watch Weeble play. Weeble came down and climbed into Matt's lap and started sucking on his wrist, much like a content child sucks their thumb. It was then

that we realized that he was comfortable with us.

As time went on and the years have passed, we have come to love him a great deal. I believe that we shared a mutual love. He knew what days we came to volunteer and was always waiting for us making his happy little snorting sounds.

In December 2010 we received an e-mail from a man named Rich, he had been searching for the Coatiundi that he and his wife had as a pet when they were married. He knew that she had given him up but didn't know where he had gone. After many emails back and forth, we were able to confirm that Weeble was his guy's "Dweezle". (Not sure how the name got changed along the way.) He wanted to know if it would be possible to come and visit him. We said that arrangements could be made.

In February of 2011 Weeble was diagnosed with terminal cancer. We were devastated, but determined to give him the best life that we possibly could. We promised him that if we could help

it he would not suffer even one day.

That was a promise that we were determined not to break. He trusted us and we were not

going to let him down, not with something that was so important.

I contacted Rich and told him the situation and that I really was not sure the time frame. 2 days later, Rich and his brother came to Frisky's. At first I don't think that Weeble had remembered him, but it had been more than 5 years since he had seen him. After about 30 minutes of Rich talking to him, you could tell that he did remember. That was a great day for the two of them. I was glad that they had that afternoon.

As the months passed Weeble started to lose more and more weight, he had lost about 80% of his hair. What he didn't lose was his love of food, nor did he lose his ability to amuse us by slipping his Moose Rattle over his wrist and swinging it back and forth so that it made

noise.

As cancer does, it was taking its toll on his small body; he was really a shadow of his former self. We loved him the same, and he loved us. We spent as much extra time with him as we could. But you could tell that some things were not right, he was having some trouble on his ramps, he was sleeping more, and he tired very easily.

We lost Weeble on August 19. As hard as it was to let him go, it was the right thing to do. Our hearts are broken, but we believe that we were able to keep the promise we made to him, and in the end that is what matters.

I want to close with this poem that I am sure that most have seen at one time or another. The promise of this is what keeps us hopeful that we will see him again one day.

RAINBOW BRIDGE

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge.

When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge. There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable.

All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor; those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by. The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent; His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together... Author unknown...



VOLUNTEERS

This month we want to give thanks to our apprentices here at Frisky's. Frisky's is fortunate to have five apprentices studying to become a wildlife rehabilitator. To be an apprentice, they must be 18 years old or more and they need to have a master wildlife rehabilitator sponsor them. In this case, Colleen is sponsoring Amy Bourasseau, Ashley Vander-Loop, Pattie Bontz, Joyce Dietsch and Matt Dietsch.

They must swear to uphold and abide by all federal laws and regulations, all laws and regulations of the State of Maryland, and all regulations promulgated by the Wildlife & Heritage Service pertaining to the possession of wildlife. They must meet educational requirements, taking an entry level course by either the International or National Wildlife Rehabilitation Association along with 12 hours of approved continuing education classes during each two year period.

They must provide 200 documented hours, over all 4 seasons of the year, of physical care for sick, injured, or orphaned wildlife under their rehab sponsor during a two year period. They must be a member in good standing of a nationally recognized rehab association and agree to maintain the membership. They must have a veterinarian who has agreed to sponsor them, agreeing to consult and assist with treatment of all animals being rehabilitated.

Before upgrading to a master level rehabilitator, they must complete all the requirements and have a facility whose standards meet the Minimum Standards for Wildlife Rehabilitators.

At Frisky's and at home, Amy takes care of the opossums and rabbits primarily. Ashley has training with Raptors, so she helps with the Eagles and also is a vet tech and keeps our infirmary organized. Pattie is our Squirrel Girl, its her animal of choice to work with. Joyce and Matt are the caregivers to the Coatiundi and have become "family members" to them. They are also care givers for the foxes, bats, flying squirrels and turtles.

This month, Pattie Bontz has completed her requirements to become a wildlife rehabilitator for squirrels. Joyce and Matt Dietsch have completed their requirements to become Master Wildlife Rehabilitators and work with all the animals that come through Frisky's.

Congratulation to Pattie, Joyce and Matt and Congratulations to Frisky's for having 3 new Wildlife Rehabilitators on staff.



Check us out on Facebook

Frisky's does not participate in the sale of any wildlife.

As always, you can go to our website and safely donate through paypal!



WHAT CAN I DO?

Frisky's is a 501 (c) 3 Organization. Frisky's DOES NOT receive any county, state or federal funding. Frisky's survives only by public donations. All proceeds and donations go directly to the care and welfare of the animals. Please donate an item from the wishlist, or send in your tax deductible donation!

www.friskys.org • friskyswildlife@yahoo.com

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Retain this receipt for your records.

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Please remember to detach this form and leave it with your donation so we can thank you.

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DATE _____

YES, You can count on me to help support your efforts to care for the animals of Frisky's!

My check/gift is enclosed. Donations are tax deductible to the fullest extent of the law. Frisky's is a 501(c)3 organization and receives no financial support from federal, state or county government.

CASH \$ _____ GOODS \$ _____

CHECK \$ _____ CHECK # _____

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If you are interested in collaborative opportunities or donating your time and expertise, please write us with your thoughts, call or email Frisky's.

We try very hard to use your contributions for the most urgent need at the time we receive them. If you would like to restrict this contribution for a specific project, please mark here. _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

PHONE _____

With a donation, your name will be placed on our mailing list to receive The Rescue Record.

this new Eagle enjoyed her new space. She began hiding part of her meal beneath her rugs. Perhaps she was saving for a rainy day? Colleen had to place mice in the rear of the enclosure to get her attention away from the door and she barely had time to clean the enclosure while the Eagle was distracted. Colleen did this by stuffing mice into holes that Scott had drilled in the back wall of the enclosure. These holes also provided additional ventilation and light. Eventually, she was put into the largest flight enclosure with the male Bald Eagle. Sharing the enclosure was not a choice either one of the Eagles appreciated very much, but it was necessary for a few days or more. The male Bald Eagle was put into an interior enclosure temporarily, so that we could observe the new Eagle's flight progress. At first it was slow, more hopping and jumping up then flying. One day while Colleen was tending to the two Bald Eagles, the female flew from one end of the flight enclosure to the high perch on the opposite end. Although we did not capture this with a photo, it still marks the first flight we witnessed. She continued to increase her flight abilities and it seemed effortless for her to fly the length of the enclosure. So, we started planning for her release. I noticed one day that she was very intent on getting out of the enclosure. She paced back and forth on a perch, watching life on the outside of the enclosure go on without her. We continued to plan her release. But the next day, Colleen called me to say that she had taken a turn for the worse, she threw up, wasn't eating properly and started to have balance issues, she was falling on her head again. These are the symptoms she came in with, we were back to square one.



She is currently at Dr. Gold's office and has been given a thorough exam, bloodwork is being checked and they are doing whatever else might be necessary to figure this all out. We knew that he would keep the Eagle for a few days, but now it's been weeks and we still do not have the answers. The only thing we can do is pray. Dr. Gold says she is doing better, she's eating on her own again and moving around in her enclosure. She's not stumbling around so much either. We are thankful that she was not released too early. She could have relapsed out in the wild again and perhaps not have been found a second time. Everything happens for a reason, its just that sometimes we don't realize why until much later. We offer our Prayers to her and just take it one day at a time, knowing that so much of each animal's recovery is out of our hands.

OUR FIRST EAGLE, THE MALE BALD EAGLE, continued to take short flights in his enclosure. Everyday it is amazing to see him fly, especially when you remember the wet pile of feathers that first came to Frisky's. I am fortunate to have an Eagle Cam Monitor on my desk and can watch his movements. When he is aware of someone in his area, you would think he was a statue. But, when watching the monitor I can see that he rarely is still. He is moving back and forth on his perch and turning his head to investigate every little sound. He is like a sentry standing guard. At first, I saw him take short flights, but day by day the distance increased slowly but steadily. No flights across the enclosure, but still... it was amazing!

Colleen and Julia were the first to witness the Male Bald Eagle fly at the top of its enclosure from one end to the other. Maybe I should say Julia was, because



Colleen was busy documenting the feeding and missed most of it. No photos were taken of his flight, but it was a beautiful sight to see. He did not appreciate being placed in the smaller interior enclosure while the second Eagle had free access to the entire flight enclosure. His eating slowed down at first, but then he got more comfortable and went back to his normal eating pattern. When he was finally released once again from the smaller enclosure, he began flying back and forth as though he was celebrating more than his freedom. We are very sure he was happy to be the only Eagle in the flight enclosure again.

Although we do not have a date set for his release, we know it will not be long before he is able to celebrate the freedom of soaring upward into the skies with no limitations.

After all the years of experience and education as a Master Wildlife Rehabili-

tator, Colleen says she has learned so much from the healing process of the Eagles. Everything worth while takes time and patience and all the time needed for their rehabilitation was indeed worth while. (Sept. 15th will make 41 years that Colleen has been doing wildlife rehabilitation.)

Have you ever wondered whether a mother bird will take care of its babies if they have been touched by a human? How about baby bunnies or a fawn?

Recently, Ben, who is only 13, rescued bunnies from a nest where two cats had been trying to get to them. He did not see any sign of the mother rabbit for hours and became concerned. He brought the bunnies inside to protect them. He called Frisky's to ask for help, but reached the answering system because we were so busy.. He left a message asking for help on taking care of the bunnies and even asking if he would be permitted to keep a couple of these bunnies as pets. I was very impressed by his message, it was very detailed, and the situation, the description and condition of the bunnies were all there for me. I returned the call and his Mom allowed me to speak directly to Ben. I thanked him for caring enough to get involved and for leaving such a wonderfully descriptive message. I explained that it was illegal for his family to keep wild animals in their possession and that only a qualified and licensed rehabilitator should attempt to take care of any wildlife. He listened very courteously, and then told me what had happened since he left his message. He had been vigilante about watching the nest and saw the mother rabbit return to her nest. He decided that the bunnies belonged with their Mom and replaced them in their nest. By the time I spoke with him, he could say that they were all well and being taken care of by the mother rabbit as they were meant to be. Did I say he is only 13? Thank You Ben for caring enough to get involved and in making a very difficult decision to allow them to be free again.

Should you find yourself in a similar situation, please note that the mother rabbit feeds her young in the morning and evening and is not in their nest during the day. Many people bring baby bunnies in to Frisky's simply because they did not see the mother rabbit in the nest for hours. Remember, this is normal. If you believe the bunnies have been abandoned, but still seem to be in very good condition, you can place two small twigs in a criss-cross fashion over the top of the nest. Then check in the morning to see if the sticks have been removed. This will tell you that Mom has been there.

Please note: baby birds are fed by their parents every couple hours. Should you notice baby birds without parents for any length of time, please contact us for help.

In a similar situation, we received a call on a Sunday from a distressed woman who found a fawn and the Mom had not been seen with it for hours. I told her that the Mom only feeds her fawn in the early and late hours of the day. So, she would probably return at dusk and expect to find the fawn in the same area. After talking for a few moments about the options, and reminding this woman that the mother deer could take care of this fawn so much better than we could, she decided to wait to see if Mom would return. We received a call later to say that she was so happy that she let nature take its course. She had seen the fawn up and walking around with three other deer. Now it could be part of its natural herd thanks to this woman's faith and patience.

For further information on fawn rescue, please read "How to Rescue a Fawn...or Not", also found in this newsletter.



ADOPTIONS

We had quite a few adoptions lately. We are always so happy to find 'forever homes' for our animals. We adopted 2 red-eared sliders (turtles), 4 rabbits, 2 guinea pigs, 2 chinchillas, 1 cockatiel and 5 pigeons.

We currently have 2 very cute and friendly ferrets, guinea pigs, mice, many rabbits, a cock-a-tiel, a parakeet and 3 finches for adoption.

If you are interested or know someone who would like to adopt from Frisky's, please contact us at 410-418-8899 or at friskyswildlife@yahoo.com.



DONATIONS

Our donations are at a crucial point. We know that most people are watching every penny these days because prices are continuing to rise on everything. We are very thankful for all the support we have received in the past, but feel it necessary to let you know that we need your support today and tomorrow to continue our work. Monetary donations and in-kind donations from our Wish List are both needed for us to survive.

We also need linens desperately, towels, wash cloths, pillow cases, sheets, blankets and quilts. If you like to go fishing, we always need fish for the animals.

Please help us help the animals! Thank You

RELEASED

We successfully released geese, ducks, hawks, owls, doves opossums, bunnies, squirrels, a variety of song birds, foxes and raccoons. Turtles and groundhogs were sent home to be released where they were found. The fawns are just about ready to be released as a herd, they have their 'earrings' (tags) on.

Most of the enclosures at Frisky's are used only a few short months out of the year and as we look around each day now, we see empty ones that housed animals just the day before. It is sad to see them leave sometimes, but we remind ourselves that the releases mean we did our job correctly. These animals now have a second chance at the life they were meant to live all along. We wish them all well.



BIRTHDAYS

Willie is our Apple-Faced Capped Capuchin who turned 22 years old on the 15th of August. He has been here since 1995 when he was six years old and during his stay at Frisky's he has never been a problem. He watches soap operas during the day and greets all the female volunteers as they come in. He knows he's charming and has become part of the official welcoming committee for anyone who steps out in the yard.



JULIA & KERRI

Both our Jr. Administrative Facilitators turned 17 this summer. This might sound young to hold the position they do, but after working closely with Colleen, they are each



capable of training the new volunteers. We only give responsibility to responsible people. Congratulations Julia and Kerri! Happy Birthday!

SCOTT ROBBINS

Scott is Colleen's husband who turned 61 on August 27th. He might not race cars anymore, but he sure races around Frisky's trying to keep up with Colleen. Next year there will be 1 mallard duckling and 4 box turtles celebrating their first birthday, they hatched here at Frisky's just a few weeks ago. Here's an early Happy Birthday to these little guys!



SAD GOOD-BYES

Bimbee - 9/15/71 to 7/15/11

Weeble - 1996 to 8/19/11

Sadly, within a six week period, Frisky's has said good-bye to two of our resident Sanctuary animals. Bimbee, an apple faced capuchin, was almost 40 and suffered from seizures and strokes before taking her last breath. Weeble was 15 and had suffered from cancer for quite awhile. Weeble was a coatimundi (South American raccoon.) Love for him along with his failing health, led to a decision to let him go before unnecessary pain and suffering set in. They were both part of Frisky's family and will deeply be missed by all.

Thank You to Dr. Gold for sending us a plaque with Bimbee's handprint and to all the care he has given all our animals.

Thank You to Tom Greenbank of Dead Pet Pick-Up for the Cremation services.

Thank You to everyone who offered Prayers throughout these sad times.

USDA LICENSE RENEWED

We recently submitted all the data required regarding our intake of animals from 2010 to USDA. After review, we also received our new license for the upcoming year.

COMMUNITY EVENTS

Frisky's offered 4 Community Tours this year. The groups ranged from 7-15 people on the four dates. Janice went over the rules for visitors with the groups before introducing Colleen. Colleen gave a brief talk on the history of Frisky's and what we offer here. Then the group was escorted around the grounds and information was shared about the different animals, their care and needs, how they came to Frisky's and more. Kerri, Julia, Heather, Britt and Cong assisted Colleen with the preparations. Joyce assisted by hosting the part of the tour that included the Coatimundi. Julia brought out Chewey, the baby beaver, putting him in his pool for a swim and Colleen wound up the tour by answering any questions the group might have. We consider the tours a success if the group walked away from Frisky's with a greater understanding of why wildlife should remain in the wild. We can only hope that at least some of them did.

We would like to thank everyone who purchased candles from Frisky's. The Keystone Candles are wonderful !! They are very fragrant and amazing choices were available. We received a check from the Simian Society of America for \$250 as a result of the sales. Frisky's would like to do this for the holidays. Locals, please let us know if you are interested in making a candle purchase - great prices, \$10 for a 16 oz jar and only \$24 for a 64 oz. jar. Thank You SSA



DEDICATION TO FRISKY'S WILD SPIRITS

Letter from Frisky's Founder.



Hi! My name is Colleen Layton-Robbins and I am the nurse, maid and waitress for each rescued critter that comes to Frisky's Sanctuary. Please rest assured, I am not doing this alone. Frisky's has a very dedicated management team and at the end of each day, we are all exhausted, yet we feel good about what we've accomplished.

You should know that each one of these animals has its own set of special needs to tend to and nurture. There are individual diets, bedding, enclosures and some of the animals need medication. Their needs can range from simple to complicated, depending upon the animal.

Our team at Frisky's has an uncommon understanding of the nature of each rescued animal. This wisdom is only gained through many years of education and experience. The years of education give us knowledge, and when you add the experience from working with the animals, there is comprehension. To take in, raise, repair and release the animals, giving them that all-important second chance at life in the wild is what Frisky's Mission has always been and will continue to be. Our goal is to be a blessing to all we meet on this path. Happy, healthy, thriving lives has always been Frisky's motto.

I want to take this opportunity to acknowledge everyone at Frisky's who work together to make up this team. I know you will enjoy this newsletter, and we thank Janice Ellis who is in charge of Administration and information and makes it possible for the animal care givers to

focus on the many duties that are needed to take care of all the animals properly. Thanks to all the staff volunteers who dedicate their time and effort willingly to help keep Frisky's animals fed and cared for. Thanks to all the wonderful new summer volunteers we have had this season. We are sorry to see some of you go back to school and hope to see you again. A special thanks to my husband, Scott Robbins, who shares my vision of Frisky's and works so hard beside me to make it come true.

I wish to thank all those who have rescued animals, as you are also part of our team and we thank you for your support. In order for Frisky's to help these animals, they need someone to care enough to get involved, to take the time and effort to bring them in to us. For those of you who have made monetary or in-kind donations, thank you also for being part of our team, we cannot do it without any of you.

Please remember, we are all here at Frisky's as volunteers, whether it is working physically with the animals or behind the scenes. No one is paid. All donations, monetary and in-kind, go towards the care and welfare of the animals at Frisky's Sanctuary. Our donations are currently at a low point. We understand that many of you are undergoing your own challenges in these hard times, but for Frisky's to continue its work, we need your support. In all my years, I have always found a way to help animals in need. Can you please find a way to help us help them?

My Sincere Thanks,
Colleen Layton-Robbins

Colleen has stated many times throughout the years that she is not moving and she is not a quitter. We at Frisky's stand behind her, together we stand, divided we fall. Where do you stand?

REPTILES



We often get rescued reptiles and when we do, we often call Billy Heinback and Kevin Crocetti. Billy runs the Caitlin Dunbar Nature Center. The goal of the Center is to promote conservation and respect for wildlife and nature and increase awareness of the principles of Leave No Trace. They have helped us on numerous occasions with injured turtles, most needing major repair on their shells. They came over to pick up some turtle eggs recently and we discovered four baby turtles hatching out of the eggs as we dug them out of the dirt they were transported in. One turtle was out, two were partially out and the fourth one needed some assistance. They were so small and so cute.

Kevin had brought along with him some baby snakes that he was going to release later that day. The mother of these babies is used in their educational program. It was quite an opportunity to see their beautiful markings and to be able to identify yet another type of snake that might be brought into Frisky's. We had a black snake on the property that had shown itself a couple times and they brought us a trap to catch it. It has been caught and released since then.

On another occasion, we had two Girl Scouts from England come to Frisky's with Billy. They were working on their Queen's award, studying rehabilitation and we were fortunate enough to have them volunteer for us for a day.

We owe Billy and Kevin many thanks for all they do for us here at Frisky's.

UNNECESSARY FEAR BY SANAZ NORGDARD

I have worked with primates, such as macaques, previous to my volunteering at Frisky's. I comprehend the potential dangers of working with any creature, regardless of its nature. Still, it is evident to me that Frisky's has the adequate facilities to address the concerns of security. There are multiple layers of protections in place and there is a dedication to these animals that is paramount.

It is human to fear that which we do not understand and often people will fill in the gaps of their unknown with misconceptions. But, as humans we are also extremely intelligent and able to discern when our fears have basis or when they are driven by other covert designs.

I would love to see all the energy spent in this zoning hearing brought to more philanthropic causes. I have no fear of the animals that are harbored there, but I immensely fear how empty our lives would be without Frisky's or without the resilience needed to keep seeking freedom.

GOOD-BYE BIMBEE BY JOYCE DIETSCH

Our beloved Bimbee was born September 15, 1971. We didn't know much about her life before she came to us. What we do know is that her previous owner had her for 28 years before her death and that she was well taken care of. That didn't change once she arrived at Frisky's. Bimbee was spoiled by everyone at the Sanctuary. She always greeted you with a smile.



I first met Bimbee when my husband and I started volunteering at Frisky's in 2005. Bimbee took an instant liking to me. We think that I must have reminded her in some way of her previous owner. I either looked or sounded like her, we just don't know. But we had an immediate bond, which could not be broken.

Bimbee led a very quiet life until the day we got a call from Jon Gallo. He was a sports writer for the Baltimore Examiner. He had an idea for a series of articles, they wanted to know if a Monkey was Smarter than humans. They wanted to publish a story the sports section that would have a monkey pick the outcome of football games. He asked if we had a monkey that we thought would be willing and able to do this. Because of our connection I immediately thought of Bimbee.

So before the season started, Jon dropped off a package of pennants, one for each NFL team. I wanted to make sure that I was right about Bimbee's skills before the first game. I sat before her and presented her with 2 different team pennants; she put out her hand and picked one of them. Jon came to Frisky's on Tuesday mornings and we would go through all 16 games being played that week. After Bimbee made her picks, Jon would then contact local sports figures, celebrities and political figures from around Baltimore and the state of Maryland to pick against her. Some weeks she would just have one challenger other weeks she would have several. After that first week or two, a Star was born, she became known as the "Pigskin Picking Princess".

She had fans, Bimbee got fan mail and gifts, all addressed to her in care of Frisky's. If they changed the day that the

paper had the articles with the picks, the sports department would get calls asking where they were. I think she really enjoyed it. Bimbee picked against many people in her 2 years, she had a 62% average both years.

However, all good things must come to an end. Jon called one day after the season was over to tell me that the paper was folding and along with all of them Bimbee would be out of a job. I would guess that the news affected the other employees at the paper more than Bimbee because they were all receiving pay checks, and Bimbee did her job for free.

Bimbee went right back to just being her loveable self. We all spoiled her. I bought her all her favorite things every week, and spent time with her, brushing and cuddling with her. She spent time doing my nails. In May of 2010, Bimbee suffered a stroke. After the stroke she had trouble with her left arm, after a few months she overcame that and was doing all the things that she had done before.

We never really thought about how old Bimbee was, although we knew that she was older. We gave her all the extra care that an older monkey should receive and never thought of her as elderly.

One morning, Bimbee started having seizures, Colleen called me and I drove right away to the sanctuary to pick her up and take her to the vet. There was a part of me that was hoping that there was something that they could do for her, but I was very aware that her age was not going to be on her side. It was probably one of the longest rides I have taken.

On the evening of July 14th, Bimbee passed away, 2 months shy of her 40th birthday.

This is a loss that was felt by everyone at the Sanctuary. Bimbee touched so many people. For me personally it will be something that will take some time to get over.

I do take comfort in knowing that she is now reunited with the woman that first loved her and took such good care of her for those many years. What a happy day that must have been for the two of them.

All of us at Frisky's would like to thank you for your many prayers for Bimbee.

