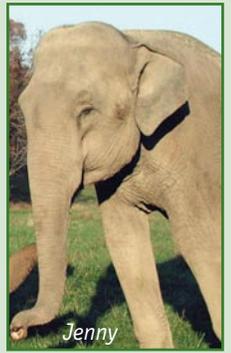


SPRING 2007

Trunklines

The Elephant Sanctuary in Tennessee

501 (C) (3) Nonprofit Organization



Jenny



Minnie, Queenie and Lottie are ready for another full day of adventures!

Another Day in Paradise

6:45 a.m. ♦ Quarantine Barn (Q-Barn)

Billie and Frieda gently lean against each other, quiet, content, silently munching hay, the slow rhythmic motion trunk to mouth hypnotizing, while Liz slings her partially paralyzed trunk, expertly sending her suspended tire toy with great force rolling down the trolley track crashing to an abrupt stop at the far end of the stall. The metal on metal clang is deafening. Apparently oblivious to Liz's early morning antics, the rest of the Divas are sleeping, comfortably arranged around the stalls, heads resting on piles of hay pillows and cushions of fresh shavings. Each has a signature snore, creating a peaceful harmonic sound which is enhanced by the variety of dream noises emanating from another area of the barn.

Hardly stirring in the caregiver area, some curled up tight, others with legs and heads gracefully draped over each other, layers of dogs and cats sleep cozily in their cushioned beds. Headlights break the foggy darkness of dawn as Julia, the quarantine barn lead caregiver, drives through the gate of The Elephant Sanctuary in Tennessee. The mist-filled air gives the security lights a diffused,

dreamlike glow. As Julia approaches the barn on foot, the silence she hears is broken by the clang of Lizzie's suspended toy tire. She grins.

6:50 a.m.

Julia silently enters the barn and proceeds directly to the clear rubber flap door that separates the caregiver area from the elephants' barn; she quietly peeks in. A smile spreads across Julia's face as Lizzie, with the grace of a ballerina, gives her toy a swift kick sending the tire zinging along its track. Frieda and Billie freeze, trunks simultaneously stop in mid air when they notice Julia and then instantly return to their quiet space and casual eating. A glance tells Julia that everyone else is sleeping so she retreats quietly to her computer to check the day's weather forecast. It will be 40 degrees by 9:00am; this helps her to determine her morning

routine. The dogs start to stir; Jessie barks a greeting which sets Eleanor to howling and Chloe begins her ear-piercing yip. Beth (caregiver) arrives just in time to feed the dogs their breakfast, hoping their noise has not disturbed the slumbering girls. She pulls on her work boots, dons her heavy gloves, coat, and hat, and heads out to clean up the night yard, but is immediately called back to go to the gate to let in a caregiver candidate, here for a day-long working interview.

7:45 a.m. ♦ New Asian Barn

Scott has already made his rounds in the barn. Sissy and Winkie are standing silently, in the doorway of stall 7. Last night's chill is burning off quickly. Winkie lets out a friendly chirp as Scott comes around the corner. Sissy's eyes grow big as she turns in Scott's direction, the pop-pop-pop of her trunk lets him know she is in her usual high spirits again this morning. Without hesitation they are the first two out the door. Scott makes a mental note that he is down to the last wheelbarrow of wood shavings (www.elephants.com/estore) which provides endless enrichment during the night—and he will email Carol and the office for more. As he opens the stall doors on this glorious day, Kat and Mary (Asian elephant caregivers) are already behind squeegees, pushing manure and soiled hay into the manure

..continued on page 3

the Elephant Sanctuary®

in Tennessee

501 (C) (3) Nonprofit Organization

P.O. Box 393
Hohenwald, TN 38462

PHONE: 931-796-6500
FAX: 931-796-1360
elephant@elephants.com

Trunklines Contributors

Writers/Editors

Sanctuary Staff
Carolyn Stalcup

Designer

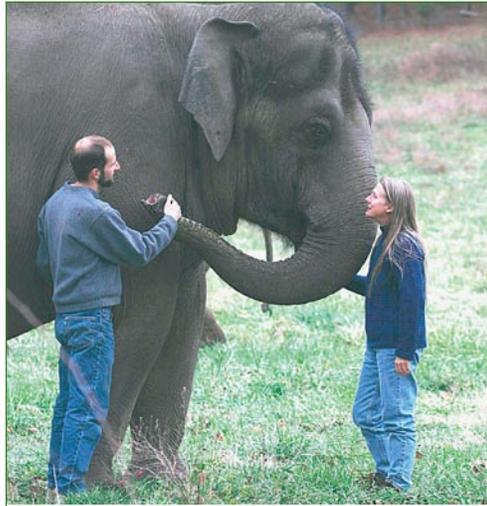
Sherle Raitt

Production

Betsy Dodd

Selected Photography

Sanctuary Staff



Scott, Tarra and Carol

Directors' Voice

Every day at The Elephant Sanctuary produces a thousand different stories filled with joy and frustration, elation and disappointment—each following in a never-ending continuum. A day does not go by that we don't reminisce about Jenny; our hearts aching for Shirley's loss, or share a thought about Joanna and what the Sanctuary meant to her. When writing *Trunklines*, we include stories of particular milestones in the elephants' lives and share updates about their progress. These are usually broad strokes that help our members feel connected to the work that they so generously support.

But this time we thought it would be fun to share a very typical day, where nothing major seems to happen, yet every moment contains a staggering number of clandestine miracles occurring simultaneously. We wanted to remind ourselves that our work is not just going on inside the Sanctuary gates, but it is moved forward with the help of countless volunteers, researchers and educators around the country. Most of all, we wanted to celebrate our staff, volunteers, and supporters who allow us to fulfill our mission.

For those of you who recognize yourself in this snapshot of Sanctuary life, thank you for being a part of this glorious tapestry of soul work. For the many others whose contributions were not captured on this particular day, your efforts have not gone unnoticed; we are blessed to share this important work with you. ❖

Namaste
Carol & Scott

In This Issue

Another Day in Paradise	1	Ways You Can Help	
Directors' Voice	2	the Sanctuary	12
Glossary of Sanctuary Terms	10	2006 Donors	13
Jenny's Passing	11	Dulary Coming Soon	16

Our Mission

The Elephant Sanctuary in Tennessee, founded in 1995, is the nation's largest natural-habitat refuge developed specifically for endangered elephants. It operates on 2,700 acres in Hohenwald, Tennessee—85 miles southwest of Nashville.

The Elephant Sanctuary exists for two reasons:

- ❖ *To provide a haven for old, sick, or needy elephants in a setting of green pastures, hardwood forests, spring-fed ponds, and heated barns for cold winter nights.*
- ❖ *To provide education about the crisis facing these social, sensitive, passionately intense, playful, complex, exceedingly intelligent, and endangered creatures.*

To learn more about The Elephant Sanctuary and all of the resident elephants, visit:

www.elephants.com

Another Day in Paradise (cont.)

track, a daily cleaning routine that will last 3-4 hours. Virgil darts through the barn with a band of dogs in hot pursuit; their day has begun as well. Nikko, the cat perched on the counter, yawns in disinterest as the dogs race past.

8:00 a.m. ♦ The Welding Trailer

John (grounds) and Errol (caregiver/maintenance) have finished their 7am briefing with Scott and are picking up supplies from the hay barn on their way to the Quarantine Barn. There is a gate in need of repair and a fallen tree that needs to be removed from the perimeter fence. As they head out of the west gate past the Administrative building, Debbie (office manager) is unloading trays of in-coming mail from the trunk of her car as Vkivu (African elephant caregiver) takes inventory of the day's produce delivery for the girls.

8:10 a.m. ♦ African Barn

Sandra (lead African caregiver) greets the girls enthusiastically with dogs and cats in tow; the elephants are wide awake and ready for some entertainment. Sandra and Vkivu toss them a variety of treats and begin sweeping manure and soiled hay. Flora exits into the crisp morning air immediately but Tange and Zula make a game of going out of the barn and coming right back in, attempting to engage their caregivers who are bustling in and out of the stalls. Finally, Tange and Zula tire of the husbandry chores and head out to the North woods for their morning adventure.



Tange and Zula head out for a new adventure

8:30 a.m. ♦ Nashville

Betsy has been up for hours before going to her 'real' job in Nashville. As part-time marketing consultant and

graphics designer, there is a lot of work in the pipeline. There is the annual report draft to send back to Carol and Kate (managing director); Annual Meeting invitations to complete; updated elephant bios, recently approved by Carol, to send back to the office, and some video compilation to finish for the next 'Divas of the Month' feature on the Sanctuary website. Since Carol often sends her comments back late in the evening, Betsy wants to get all the corrections emailed back to the Sanctuary before the rest of the office staff start their day.



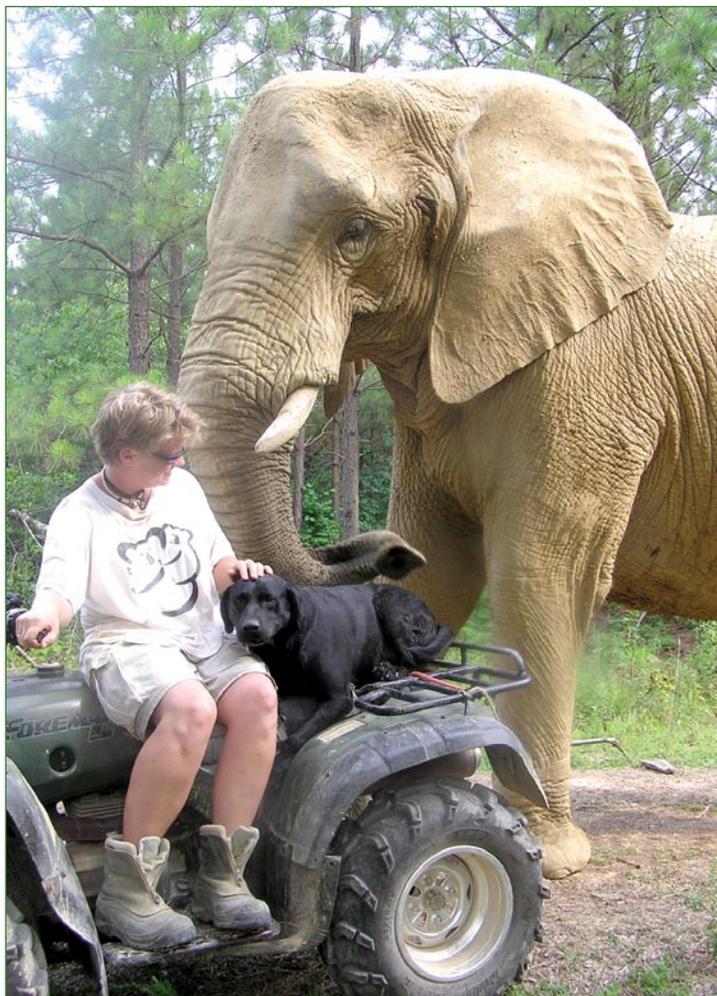
Julia gives Frieda her morning bath

Across town, Carolyn is updating the 'What's New' page on the Sanctuary website. As the volunteer webmaster, Carolyn is in daily contact with Carol and the Sanctuary staff. As soon as she turns on her computer each morning she expects emails from the staff with items to add to the 'What's New' page (www.elephants.com/news/sanctuarynews.php). She is busy now moving and archiving the New Year's Eve party page (www.elephants.com/celebrate_2006b.htm). Carolyn, Betsy and others spent many volunteer hours creating this virtual party which was attended (according to a viewers' comments section) by people from around the world.

8:45 a.m. ♦ Q-Barn

Minnie, Queenie, Lottie, Ronnie and Debbie are already in the 'back 60', while Liz, Frieda and Billie enjoy warm baths from Julia. As soon as they are dry, Billie and Frieda are ready to head out the back alley but Lizzie is in no rush; she has just rediscovered a huge sampling of produce in her stall and she is completely preoccupied! Suddenly the barn is full of squeaks and rumbles as Carol walks in to greet the girls. "Hello Elizabeth," she says as she pats the now ample rump. "How are you, beauty?" Liz pops in excitement as Billie squeaks and squeaks, and Carol laughs as Frieda sticks her tail straight out in happiness! Tiny Java scampers through the door and disappears behind Liz.

Kelly (a Buffalo, NY native and the first caregiver hired as the result of the successful Elephant Care Program) has already begun cleaning the other stalls, while Beth finishes all the diet prep for the three feedings and begins chopping carrots as she greets Kate, who is unloading lots of supplies that generous supporters have ordered from the Sanctuary Wish List—cable ties, boxes of white vinegar, trash bags, and printer cartridges (www.elephants.com/estore). Kate unloads her car and then races back to the New Asian Barn office to set up for a weekend strategic planning meeting scheduled for later in the week.



Sandra pets Nemo, one of many Sanctuary dogs, as Zula stops to say hello

8:50 a.m. ♦ African Barn

Caroline (African elephant caregiver) loads a wheelbarrow full of hay and produce and heads out, on foot, into the habitat with Tange and Zula on her heels. The three walk to an unexplored area of their habitat, Tange reaching over Caroline's shoulder in a failed attempt to sneak a flake of hay. Caroline laughs and picks up the pace saying, *"Oh not yet; you have to wait until we get there!"* They disappear around a bend in the trail as sun rays stream through the pine needles. In the distance a hum of a pressure washer can be heard back at the African barn.

9:10 a.m. ♦ Administrative Office

Dr. Susan Mikota (veterinary consultant) walks out of her office and reminds Debbie that she will be out of the office the following day as she has scheduled a meeting with Scott at the New Asian Barn. Ann (project manager) receives an urgent email from an avid EleCam viewer which she forwards to Carol. The EleCam image is pixilated; can we improve the quality of the picture? Carol contacts Judith (Sanctuary Executive Council President and Vice-President of Streamlogics) who immediately fires off an email to tech support requesting assistance, and orders a new server/encoder to be sent to the Sanctuary to improve the quality for all future events. In the interim, Carol posts a message on the EleCam page (www.tappedintoelephants.com) advising viewers that we are aware of the EleCam problem and are working to rectify it as soon as possible.

9:30 a.m. ♦ Q-Barn

Without warning, the low rumbling of the manure track abruptly stops. Beth sprints down the length of the track to push the bottom to shut off the motor. This time-saving device which removes all of the barn waste, depositing it directly into the manure spreader, has jammed. Julia inspects the track and determines that a paddle has jumped the track and is now wedged against the guide. It needs to be pried out, the bolt on the paddle tightened and section of the track welded before it will be operational again. As Julia goes to call Scott, she reminds Beth that being Monday, the produce order is due to be faxed into McCartney Produce by noon.

9:31 a.m. ♦ Deep in the New Asian Habitat

Chirps and trumpets echo through the trees. Scott is spending a happy few minutes engaged with Shirley and Bunny; they are quite animated this morning and are soaking in the pets and affection. His phone rings; it's Julia with the manure track issue. Scott calls John, who is already on his way to the quarantine barn, and relays the message as he spins his 4-wheeler around, kisses Shirley on the trunk, and gives Bunny one last caress. He tears down the access road, engine whining, toward the east perimeter fence of the African habitat and the dozer project awaiting him. But his thoughts are quickly distracted by the pack of frisky dogs all jockeying for the cherished position in front of the racing 4-wheeler.

10:00 a.m. ♦ Caregiver House

Carol has snuck off to the caregiver house to find the quiet space necessary to write the next edition of the Sanctuary's *Trunklines* newsletter which needs to be sent off to Sherle (Canadian volunteer designer). She makes a mental note to send an e-mail to Chris (volunteer website programmer) requesting an update on Our Girls' Gift Shop changes. Typing away on her laptop, engrossed in the account of Minnie and Ronnie kindling their friendship, her land line rings.

Julia reports that the older pressure washer, dubbed Jean, is having a problem. It keeps tripping the breaker. She has checked the fluids and connections but cannot identify the problem. When Scott receives the call he is north of the quarantine barn on the dozer clearing a road for the 4-wheeler to more safely patrol the Africa habitat fence line. He barely hears his cell phone ring over the roar of the dozer. In silence, he considers what might be wrong with Jean. Resistant to abandon the project at hand, he changes his focus and tells Julia he will be there as soon as possible to check out the problem.

10:45 a.m. ♦ A Third Grade Classroom, in a central time zone state

The twenty-nine third graders can hardly sit still as their teacher goes over the final lesson plan about elephants. She wants them to have some basic information before their video teleconference call at 11 a.m. with Carol Buckley. The children can barely listen because they know the whole point of this call is to be taken virtually out into the elephant habitat—why it's like spying on elephants! The Sanctuary schedules these video-teleconferences (www.elephants.com/etrips.htm) weekly; it is a vital part of our educational mission.



Carol presents a weekly video conference to students

11:30 a.m. ♦ Administrative Office

It's been a very busy morning at the office. Debbie knows that the recent press articles and the re-broadcast of *'The Urban Elephant'* have reignited interest in the Sanctuary, which always translates into more mail and hopefully many more supporters. She is not surprised when Melanie (merchandise manager), tells her they need to reorder both of Carol Buckley's children's books, *'Travels with Tarra'* and *'Just for Elephants'*. Ann has received lots of email with offers of help, and just then Cathy (human resources/membership coordinator) picks up the phone; it's someone from the press requesting an interview. Debbie makes a note for someone to pick up Franklin, the latest stray cat, from the vet as Pam (accountant) pops her head through the door

to inform Debbie that we will need fifty-three checks to run accounts payable this week.

There is a quiet buzz in the office as the capable staff expertly undertakes the entire administrative function; handling mail that can exceed 200 pieces on a normal day. As Teri painstakingly proofreads the outgoing certificates, Ellen stuffs two Sanctuary t-shirts into a mailing envelope just as Debora gets up from her chair to stretch her legs before continuing with the never-ending stack of data entry. The office staff processes merchandise orders and donations and sends out personalized acknowledgements for each and every donation received. This daunting workload has increased with the recent Elephant Care Appeal. (www.elephants.com/elephant_care_appeal.htm)

Mel provides Debbie with the morning report; 1800 pieces of mail arrived today. With determination the staff takes a collective deep breath and fans out to their perspective work stations. Debbie reminds everyone that if they find themselves distracted or stressed to take a break, get up, walk around, get some refreshment or go out onto the back deck and let out a scream before returning to the project at hand. In addition to mail processing which includes banking, data entry, acknowledgments, and filling merchandise orders—all of which has a strict time line for completion—the office staff also processes accounts receivable and payable. Updating the Wish List and the on-line Sanctuary Much page falls to Ann, who this morning needs a description of a Luer adaptor before she can post it on the Wish List. Carol emails a description and the need is posted on our site in minutes. The incessant ringing of the phones is a constant reminder of the thousands of people the Sanctuary reaches with their message of elephant welfare. The office staff handles this function as well. One might think the Sanctuary has a bank of phone operators and data entry personnel, but the reality is that all is handled by this small but dedicated staff of eight.

11:40 a.m. ♦ New Asian Barn

The barn is spotless, and Kat and Mary stack bales of hay and piles of shavings in front of each stall in anticipation for another chilly night. Now there are food bins to wash, and diets to prepare. Apples are cored, leaving a perfect empty cavity in which to insert peanut butter, molasses, and a variety of supplements specific to each elephant. Kat insists that her knife is superior to Mary's as they jokingly compete for the perfect cored apple; their love saturates the soon-to-be-tasty treat each elephant will receive later today.

The caregiver prep area door flies open and Virgil comes sauntering in with head held high; he howls his greeting, the ever-admiring Simmi is literally on his tail. Kat tilts her head sideways and beams at the two. Scott is talking before he is even through the doorway, giving coordinates

for each elephant. Sissy and Winks are on the road heading towards the lake, Shirley and Bunny just crossed the trail leading to Dr. Scott's property, Delhi and Misty are in the south pasture, while Tarra and Bela have gone missing once again.

Continually identifying the location of each elephant and her activity is a constant function of caregivers. Mary immediately drops her half-cored apple in the bin and heads out the door. She returns to inform Scott that two bales of grass hay have been strapped to his 4-wheeler ready for the next feed. With a quick "thank you" Scott turns to walk away and flips his cell phone open; it is the contractors working on the exterior barn gates. Something has gone haywire with the mechanism, making it impossible to open and close the gates electronically. He jokes that he opened eight of the brand new gates manually this morning. He turns to the staff and says, "The repair crew is at the front gate, they will be here in two minutes."



Tarra and her dog, Bela, are off on a mission of their own!

11:45 a.m. ✦ Q-Barn Office

Carol has finished her weekly video teleconference visit, conferred on the manure track situation, and is trying to get through her 100+ emails when her phone rings. It is the Philadelphia Zoo calling to discuss Dulary and her upcoming move. It's a productive conversation, deciding that Dulary should be moved in mid March. The transport trailer will be parked at the zoo so that Dulary can become comfortable with it and the zoo staff will be involved with her loading and transport. When she hangs up the phone she checks her calendar for a good date to go to the zoo to meet Dulary before her move. Carol and Kate begin the final review of the Annual Report, when they are happily interrupted by thunderous trumpets and ear piercing squeaks that can only be Minnie, Lottie and Queenie. Carol switches to EleCam camera #6 and pans to the creek where the three are creating a racket enjoying the mud and water left by yesterday's excessive rain. This natural enrichment will entertain Minnie and Queenie for hours. Then, from

a different direction, splashing is heard. Carol pushes the camera control to the right and finds Ronnie and Debbie in the big pond below the barn having a pool party. It's wonderful to see the Divas fully immersed and enjoying their habitat with all the natural enrichment it provides. There is a quiet knock at the door and Debbie enters with a stack of acknowledgements for Carol to sign. Her cell phone rings; Carol looks at the clock as she answers the call.

12:45 p.m. ✦ African Barn

Sandra is on the line, "I tried the breakers and rebooted the cameras; are the African cameras still not working?" The EleCam fiber optic cable that runs through the African habitat was recently excavated by the African elephants, rendering the AfriCam temporarily out of service. Carol makes a mental note to find out where on Scott's facility maintenance priority list this repair is.

2:10 p.m. ✦ Q-Barn

Julia answers a call from the gate; Carol's visitor has arrived, an elephant keeper from Australia. His plane was delayed but he has arrived to the Sanctuary safe, if not a little late. Julia jumps on the 4-wheeler and heads to the gate with a guest mask and a quarantine barn access waiver in hand. Carol makes one last phone call from her list and prepares to leave the office. A final sweep of the surveillance camera finds Lizzie napping in the night yard with Frieda peacefully foraging close by and Billie perched on the north hill overlooking both of her friends. Further out in the pasture Minnie is doing full body slams in the upper pond while Queenie and Debbie take advantage of a bed of natural softness, sleeping contentedly. Lottie has vanished deep into Barbie's wash, right of 'field four' and Ronnie is silently making her way towards the upper pond and an encounter with Minnie. All is well in Diva land.

2:30 p.m. ✦ New Asian Barn Habitat

Back in the expanded habitat the approaching 4-wheeler wakes Bunny, who slowly stretches, lifting her back leg high into the air forcefully, then dropping it gracefully. She repeats this movement several times until she builds the momentum necessary to lift her enormous bulk of a body from her resting spot. Bunny moves in slow, precise movements, carefully placing each foot firmly on the ground, taking some time to get to her full standing position of a rather short but impressive seven feet tall. Shirley has already risen and after fertilizing and watering the vegetation beneath her, glances around for the closest edible plants to satisfy her continual hunger.

Scott's 4-wheeler comes to a halt inches from Shirley's protruding belly; she gurgles her pleasure at his arrival while Bunny flops her humungous head from side to side, chirping wildly; her happy dance. Affection first, food later,

Shirley and Bunny engulf Scott seated on the 4-wheeler, exchanging pets. With all three completely saturated in joy, Scott unhooks the bungee cord that secures the bale of Wyoming-grown grass hay on the back hay rack; flakes of hay tumble to the ground on either side of the 4-wheeler, like so many slices of bread, causing Bunny to chirp her appreciation. Shirley bends her head down, placing her eye close to Scott's face initiating a private tender moment. The encounter is short-lived as Scott's phone starts its endless ringing. The girls disengage as Scott provides instructions via cell phone.



Bunny, Scott and Shirley steal some quality time together

A traffic controller in his own right, Scott fields a series of calls while enjoying the scene before him—Bunny and Shirley munching on the fresh hay he has provided. *“Yes, remove the manure track paddle and tighten the track. Replace the lights on the tractor so the quarantine barn staff can safely spread manure at night. It is confirmed; the manufacturer will be out tomorrow to trouble shoot the faulty gate system. Dump the semi load of shavings at the southwest corner of the new Asian barn, and let John know another load of fence panels will be delivered at the Darbytown Road gate in one hour. Make sure the forks are on the tractor so the steel can be unloaded. Clint will be at the office in the morning to fix Lorenda’s computer and Sandra is scheduled to ride the fencing to check for downed trees this afternoon. We can get the part we need to fix the streaming video in town, but they are closed today.”* A historic Lewis County custom still adhered to by many local businesses, Thursday finds the city of Hohenwald a near-ghost town.

3:00 p.m. ♦ Q-Barn

Anne, the volunteer nurse, arrives as Kelly, Errol and Kate are due for mask fit tests. As part of the Sanctuary TB

protocol, all employees are required to undergo mask fit tests as well as quarterly TB tests. The mask fit test is an unusual process, requiring that the person being tested wears a huge hood over the TB mask while the nurse squirts in a noxious tasting substance, but is a very important part of Sanctuary procedures. Anne is one of many regular volunteers who drive all the way from Nashville to provide necessary services to the Sanctuary. Kate is anxious to get through her test as she has a grant deadline waiting for her upstairs. This grant is extensive and she has been working on it for months. After Carol approves the text, the grant is sent for proofreading, and then assembled. Once upstairs, Kate's phone rings; it's the office, and the EleCam is not working plus there is message from Diane Sawyer's office for Carol. Kate reboots the EleCam computer and all is well. Kelly and Errol take a moment to pet the five formerly homeless Q-Barn dogs and share their relief that the manure track is repaired and the barn has been clean for several hours. Both hop in the ancient blue pickup truck and head down the driveway to the covered hay barn to get a load of hay for the girls.

3:15 p.m. ♦ African Barn

Flora saunters over to the corral; a lush hat of vegetation strategically placed on her head balances precariously. Her flowing gate ensures it will not be dislodged until Flora decides to make a meal of it. Tange and Zula race to the corral jockeying for placement, anticipating Flora's approach. The three melt into each other over the fence line, all trunks and tusks, touching every spot on the other's body, scenting the adventures they have experienced so far today. Sandra and Vkivu peer through the open door, silently sharing in the excitement of the reunion. They glance at each other, smiles stretched across their faces. Sandra utters, *“Bless-um!”*

3:25 p.m. ♦ Q-Barn

“The Elephant Sanctuary,” says Kelly, as she answers the Q-Barn caregiver phone. Mary at the New Asian Barn is concerned because their supply of red top tubes is getting low. Following Jenny's passing, all of the girls in New Asia are giving blood twice a month to monitor their health; supplies are running low. Kelly hands the phone to Julia. *“How many do you need? I can send them over this afternoon with Kate.”* As soon as Julia hangs up, the phone rings again. This time it is Ann from the office wanting to know how many containers of Cosequin we have in storage. NAB (New Asian Barn) has requested a purchase order for five containers. Julia checks the inventory list and suggests that we mark Cosequin as an urgent need on our wish list (www.elephants.com/estore) as the supply is dwindling. Within moments Carol's fax rings, spitting out a purchase order request from the administrative office for Cosequin. Carol signs her approval to place the order and faxes it back.

3:40 p.m. ♦ Manuel Zeitlin Architect Firm, Nashville

Manuel Zeitlin and his wife Janice (Sanctuary Board Member) have finished a short meeting on the plans for the Sanctuary Learning Center. The Sanctuary board has approved a full site survey (which must be done while the leaves are still off the trees) and Manuel has finally put together the team to do it. He leaves a message for Scott and Carol to confirm a date, and Janice emails Kate to confirm final details for this Saturday's strategic planning meeting.

3:50 p.m. ♦ New Asian Barn Habitat

The dump truck sputters up the hill towards the manure pile, giving Misty an excuse to run full speed through the South yard, trumpeting wildly in her playful way. As she spins, her feet gouge deep depressions into the rain-saturated pasture, mud flying as she races back to Delhi. Head held high, Delhi greets Misty with a blasting trumpet followed by a deep rumble. Misty presents her foot to Delhi, begging for a pet which Delhi makes the greatest effort to oblige with her partially paralyzed trunk. A momentary silence is broken by Tarra, racing down the path with Bela sprinting ahead. Tarra, with mouth gaping open, bellows, making even the trees vibrate; she knows how to make an entrance. Misty darts over to her and the two share a tentative yet tender moment before Misty races back over to Delhi who



Misty and Delhi never miss an opportunity to share affection

has walked a few paces in their direction as the dump truck disappears over the hill.

4:15 p.m. ♦ Q-Barn

Infrasonic sound waves float through the air, in sharp contrast to the metal-on-metal screech created as a locking pin is slid from its casing. Julia swiftly slides open the heavy gate where Liz and Frieda are standing. Their foreheads are vibrating as Billie chirps her response from her



Liz and the Divas return to the warmth of their barn

hillside perch. The sun is beginning its descent, prompting our more fragile Divas to seek shelter inside the heated barn. Billie's squeaks bounce off the hillsides from Jenny's wash across the valley and back, signaling that she is close behind. The stalls are aglow, awash with the overhead lights. Fresh hay and piles of wood shavings, enrichment logs, and bamboo are scattered around each stall.

Carol steps through the rubber flap door, sliding the strap of her mask over her head as she greets the girls with loving endearments. Liz drops her head for a pet and does her best imitation of a porpoise, clicking her tongue rhythmically as Frieda's high pitched squeaks echo through the barn. They both spin around to face the door through which they just entered in excited anticipation; they hear the clink, clink, clink of Billie's bracelet as she makes her way towards the barn.

Scott has arrived just in time to greet Billie. A low rumbling starts; it's Billie who seems very fond of Scott, which may have certainly started with the days he spent at the Hawthorn barn before the elephants were moved. It's all rumbles, squeaks and horizontal tails, and then Scott heads out across the pasture on his way back to the Asian habitat. Carol's cell phone rings; it's Sandra Estes, (Board President), confirming the next Board meeting. Carol says, "OK, but hang on while I run up to my office and put it on the calendar."

5:00 p.m. ♦ African Barn

Flora is disassembling a fire hose toy which took her caregivers hours to create. Her focus and determination are the indication that again she will prove to be the superior mechanically-inclined individual. In record time the toy is unraveled. Sandra and Caroline look at each other and shake their heads in amazement. Tange bursts through the stand of pines near the back of the barn; Zula saunters close

behind her. Sandra is ready with the evening diet stacked high in the wheelbarrow. She ducks under the cable and picks the least rutted route, pushing the heavy duty two-wheeled meal-wagon back into the habitat. Tange tries to beg a portion of her diet but realizes she can have it all within minutes if she does not block the path. Sandra utters an endearing greeting and Tange and Zula fall in behind, as the three disappear into the woods just as Flora, using a trunk full of hay like a sponge, soaks up the last remains of her molasses-soaked grain. Her prized cabbage which she earlier placed to the side now becomes dessert, plopped into her mouth whole.

5:45 p.m. ✦ Administrative Office

Debbie clicks the send key as she glances around the near-empty office. In the merchandise room Mel is singularly focused, arranging packages to be mailed tomorrow, as Franklin, recently returned from the vet's office, snoozes peacefully in his new cushy kitty bed. Debbie ponders the email she just sent to Carol; the numbers are staggering. In a 24-day period, the administration office's four full-time and four part-time staff have accomplished the unthinkable. They fielded 1216 phone calls, answered 1455 emails, processed nearly 2000 on-line orders and handled 10,323 pieces of mail. A smile spreads across her face with the realization that she and her tiny staff engage an average of 613 members each day. "You've got mail!" echoes from her computer; Carol's email response, "WOW!!!"

7:00 p.m. ✦ Nashville, TN, Maryland & Michigan

Judith is at her Nashville desk teleconferencing with other members of the volunteer Corporate Fund Raising Task Force (Carrie, Carol, Jane, Donna, Colleen)— they have a lot on the agenda: letters are underway to targeting corporations for underwriting and there is a lot of brainstorming to find ways to underwrite more cameras and a streaming video system for the New Asian Barn and expanded habitat. The entire system must be upgraded to wireless since the facilities are so remote. Working with a bid of \$400,000, the Task Force is driven to find underwriting for this important aspect of Sanctuary visibility and education.

7:15 p.m. ✦ Rio Grande Restaurant, Hohenwald

The first arrivals have gathered at the local Mexican Restaurant, and Scott is already leaving the party. Monthly staff birthday celebrations are a good way for the staff to get together as they are spread throughout the Sanctuary habitat, in four remote buildings, miles apart. Of course, since each barn requires 24-hour security, Scott will relieve Mary for dinner, and Beth will relieve Carol, ensuring everyone has a chance to spend some time at the party. It's a January party for Beth, Kate and Board president Sandra, as well as a farewell dinner for one caregiver. The evening ends early, as preparation for night feed begins, and caregivers have early mornings.



Misty and Delhi offer to give Scott a 'hand' with his work

9:00 p.m. ✦ Somewhere Out in Outer Space

The moon is full and planets are in retrograde. The intense energy is felt by all.

11:00 p.m. ✦ Night Feed

The moonlight floods the pastures like a football field on game night, Minnie's playful trumpets matching the volume of a packed stadium. No need for a flashlight tonight; Minnie glows like a goddess in the night. "Hi, sweetheart, would you like to go inside? I know it's beautiful but it is starting to get a little chilly." Carol engages Minnie from the seat of her 4-wheeler as she slowly heads back to the barn. Minnie takes a last bite of grass and then casually follows behind the 4-wheeler, detouring occasionally for a bite of this and that; the variety of wild vegetation is an undeniable attraction. Trumpets and squeaks ring out as the barn flaps part; Minnie is in for the night. Queenie bursts into squeaky song as Lottie rushes over to greet her. The three become a tangle of tails and trunks, gentle caresses and trumpets of joy.

The girls finish their evening supplement of grains and produce as Carol and Beth push the stall floors. Manure and soiled hay fill the track and the stalls are refreshed with shavings and bales of grass hay. Ronnie and Liz fling the fluffy absorbent material onto their backs as Debbie reaches over with her trunk and scoops up a pile for herself. Carol blinks painfully; shavings and contacts are an uncomfortable combination. Her cell phone rings; it is Sandra checking in after the night feed at the African barn. "All is well, the girls are tucked in for the night. They are fed and happy, surrounded by piles of browse... bless um." Their conversation is cut short as the phone beeps; it is Scott, the founding herd is inside, all but Bunny and Shirley. Scott reports they are on their way and should be inside within the hour. Delhi is comfortably perched on a huge pile of shavings with Misty peacefully munching hay



Ronnie and Debbie sampling their evening browse

at her side. Scott lets out a chuckle, still speaking directly into the phone he says, "Tarra, do you want to talk to Carol?" A short silence is broken by the familiar sound of Tarra barking her signature greeting. Tarra's vocalizations fade as Scott says, "Night ladies, lights out, see you in the morning." Before slipping through the doorway into the caregiver area, Carol goes over her mental check list: hay, shavings, heat, fiddle sticks, bamboo, gates open, overheads closed, waterers on, all barns checked in.

"Good night beauties..." Carol calls as she flips off the lights and heads out of the barn. "...love you." ♦



Delhi enjoys a stroll in the moonlight after another day in paradise!

Glossary of Sanctuary Terms

Push the Floor— Using a squeegee and/or broom to sweep all soiled hay and manure from the barn.

Luer Adaptor— Adapter for syringes used in bi-monthly blood draws which monitor elephant health.

Transport Trailer— The specially designed Sanctuary-owned tractor trailer which allows elephants to travel chain-free, in a climate controlled environment.

Quarantine Barn Access Waiver— Document signed by a person having business on Sanctuary grounds acknowledging they are entering a quarantine area and agrees to abide by Sanctuary protocol.

Night Yard— Eight-acre fenced area on the west side of the Q-barn.

"Back 60"— Sixty-acre portion of Quarantine habitat located near the back of the habitat.

Barbie's Wash— A wooded wash area of Quarantine habitat favored by Barbara, our second elephant resident.

South Pasture— Area of New Asian barn habitat.

Red Top Tubes— Tubes used to store blood samples from the routine blood draws to monitor elephant health.

Cosequin EQ Powder— Helps reduce inflammation and rebuild cartilage. It is used for treating: Shirley for leg injuries she sustained before coming to the Sanctuary, Zula for joint problems she has been plagued with her entire life, Winkie for problems with her front wrists, a condition that she arrived with, Delhi to ward off any arthritic pain that might become a problem in her senior years, Frieda for the stiffness in her front wrists, a condition she arrived with, and Queenie, for a stiff left shoulder, also a condition she arrived with.

Enrichment Logs— A variety of sticks and logs used for elephant enrichment inside the barn.

Billie's Bracelet— Ankle chain bracelet on Billie's leg when she arrived, to be removed when she can finally tolerate the thought of someone touching that chain again.

Fiddlesticks— A variety of twigs and branches spread throughout the stalls to provide elephant enrichment inside the barn.

Partially Paralyzed Trunk— A condition affecting the muscles in the trunk limiting its use (cause unknown).

Our Dear Jenny Has Passed Away

After months of continual personal care and non-stop supplemental feedings—our dear Jenny passed away on October 17, 2006.

Over the past two years countless tests were conducted in an attempt to determine what was causing Jenny to lose weight. At first it appeared that perhaps she was experiencing difficulty shedding a set of teeth, causing her mouth to be sore. Veterinary-prescribed treatment was given and Jenny's eating habits and food intake returned to normal but she continued to lose weight. Hand feedings, every two hours, were implemented to ensure that Jenny was eating the volume of food necessary to gain back the weight she had lost. Jenny savored the bounty of food provided as well as the added attention that came with this new regime; she was the center of attention as all of the other elephants gathered around to see what tidbits they could beg during Jenny's supplemental feedings. Needless to say, Tarra got more than a fair share of extra groceries resulting in the weight gain that we had hoped for Jenny.

Even though Jenny's weight loss was very slow, the effect, after two years, was dramatic. The illness that eventually claimed Jenny's life continues to go undiagnosed. All known tests were conducted with inconclusive results. Jenny's occasional discomfort was addressed to ensure she remained pain free. During her last three months Jenny grew weaker but she refused to curtail her endless exploration of the expanded habitat. With Mama Shirley at her side, Jenny led her family over every hill and through every pasture, savoring the sights, sounds, and smell of the world she so loved; this was Jenny's sanctuary and she immersed herself in it from the very day that she arrived until the moment of her death.

In her final week, Jenny could no longer engage in her normal foraging and migrating activity. She chose a beautiful forested wash area to lie down and rest until her time came to leave this world. Shirley, the closest thing to a mother that Jenny had known, stood protectively at

Jenny's side, day and night, helping her to rise when Jenny shifted her weight to lie on her other side. Flanked by Bunny and Tarra, they all seemed to know a serious change was occurring. On the day before her passing, Jenny engaged her sisters in the most profound chorus of rumbling as Carol and Scott stood witness and caressed Jenny, allowing the vibrations to penetrate their very souls. Everyone had accepted that Jenny was leaving and it was obvious that this group song was an important part of Jenny's dying process, a process that excluded no one and drew her loved ones to a most intimate space with her. The joy-filled

singing lasted for three hours. With each exhalation came a most relaxed and familiar rumble which drew Jenny's family deeper and deeper into the ritual, with Bunny adding a crescendo trumpet and Tarra chirping her excitement. Still, Jenny did not pass but spent yet another blissful night with her family nearby, caregivers included.

On Tuesday morning Jenny's breathing became labored, but at no time did she exhibit the struggle one might expect from a dying individual. Jenny was relaxed in her process, and when she appeared to be a little uncomfortable her caregivers offered homeopathic remedies which allowed her to relax deeper into her process. Once her death was accepted as imminent, every effort was

made to assist dear Jenny to move naturally and peacefully towards the other side, neither hurrying the process, nor impeding it. Jenny made her transition beautifully. In a blessing to herself and her family, her final days, hours and minutes were filled with joy and love, and her passing was in the arms of all who loved her so dearly.

At 6:35 p.m. CST, on October 17, 2006 with her family at her side, Jenny's breathing slowed and became shallow. She released a deep guttural sound from the base of her trunk, bringing Bunny and Tarra immediately to her side. Shirley had moved away, painfully sensing that Jenny's death was very near; her sorrow was heavy. To lose Jenny for a second time was more than Shirley could bear.



*Jenny 'Jelly Bean' : 1969–October 17, 2006
For ten glorious years, Jenny immersed herself in her sanctuary and family, never missing an opportunity to have some fun.*

Ways You Can Help the Sanctuary



You can contribute in as many ways as you'd like, in your own name or in honor or memory of a friend or family member. Contributions can be all at once or once a month for as long as you specify.

The Elephant Sanctuary in Tennessee is a non-profit 501(C)(3) corporation. Your donations to any of the programs below are tax deductible.

Use the form on the enclosed envelope to provide information and indicate which giving program you have chosen. Be sure to include the name and address for any "In Honor" gifts so we can send the honoree(s) a certificate and *Trunklines*.

Membership

Choose your level and become part of the nation's first natural-habitat sanctuary for old, sick, and needy elephants retired from circuses and zoos. Members receive a certificate and subscription to *Trunklines* for a year. Give a membership as a gift and you also get an elephants.com sticker for your window.

Donor Society

_____	\$10,000+	Founder
_____	\$5,000-\$9,999	Benefactor
_____	\$1,000-\$4,999	Patron
_____	\$500-\$999	Sustainer
_____	\$100-\$499	Supporter



Friends

_____	\$75	Associate
_____	\$50	Family
_____	\$30	Individual
_____	\$10	Elder/Student

Feed for a Day

Tarra, Bunny, Shirley, Sissy, Winkie, Delhi, Tange, Zula, Flora, Misty, Billie, Debbie, Frieda, Liz, Lottie, Minnie, Queenie, and Ronnie eat a lot of food! You can help by feeding any or all of them for a day, a week, or...\$30 feeds one elephant for one day.



Just tell us which elephant you'd like to feed and how often. Every "Feed for a Day" donor receives a certificate and a bio with a picture of the elephant(s) you fed.

You can contribute in as many ways as you'd like, in your own name or in honor of a friend or family member. Contributions can be all at once or once a month for as long as you specify.

\$30 x _____ (# of days) x _____ (# of elephants) = \$ _____
 \$15 T-shirt ~ (includes shipping/handling) & b/w photo of your favorite elephant _____ : \$ _____
Name of Elephant

*Note: Divas' t-shirt is the Caravan to Freedom design.

Acres for Elephants

Be the first in your group, neighborhood, classroom, or office to buy real estate for elephants. Help the Sanctuary's expansion give elephants the room they need to roam. Acres for Elephants donors receive a subscription to *Trunklines*. Donations of \$10 or more also receive a certificate.

Square Elephant \$3 x _____ = \$ _____
 Space for an elephant to stand at rest ~ 6' x 12'

Sleepy Square \$5 x _____ = \$ _____
 Space for an elephant to lie down and take a nap ~ 9' x 14'

Dumbo \$55 x _____ = \$ _____
 Space for a small herd of elephants to stand ~ 1,440 sq. ft

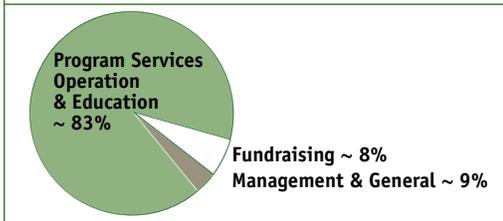
Jumbo \$350 x _____ = \$ _____
 Space for a big herd of elephants to stand ~ 1/4 acre

Mammoth \$1,400 x _____ = \$ _____
 Space for a herd of elephants to explore ~ 1 acre

2006 Donors

A special Thank You to all Sanctuary supporters!

Expenses ~ based on 2005 audited financial records



MAJOR DONORS

Anne Pattee
Annette & Noah Osnos
Carol M. Lane
De Nyse W. T. Pinkerton
Elizabeth L. Grote
Estate of George Conner
Gary Fink
Joyce Dennehy
Judy Cook
Katharyn Alvord Gerlich
Laura Scott & Ralph Fehlberg
Leslie Christodoulopoulos
Lucille Walter
Marcia P. Lane
Meredith Schuman
Mrs. Edward C. Pinkerton
Mrs. Gloria Gray
Pamela W. Logan
Susanna J. Rakusin
The Estate of H. Clappier
Arnold Hunsberger Foundation
Chrysalis Foundation
Clarke Family Trust
Estate of Florence Glassman
Estate of Gloria F. Ryan
Park Foundation, Inc.
T & T Family Foundation
Thaw Charitable Trust
The Ark Watch Foundation
The Max & Victoria Dreyfus Foundation
The Serengeti Trading Company, LLC
The Wilson Family Foundation

BENEFACTORS (\$5,000 – 9,999)

AHIMSA Foundation
Appleby Foundation
Arthur C. Murray Charitable Foundation
Shirley J. Ashley
John & Marilyn Blake
Robert Tannert & Delpha K Bradley
Victoria Bush
Dr. Charles F. Colao
Joseph Federico
Arvind Ghanekar
Sara Gruen

Coquelicot Hall
Jim & Robin Herrnstein
Allison Kelly
Leatherwood Foundation
Lynne Cooper Harvey Foundation, Inc
Margaret Calkins Charitable Foundation
Cherie & Kenneth Mason
Tim & Kate McCullough
Patricia R. Haller Estate
Barbara S. Peters
Rosemary & Ted Lassiter Foundation
Samuel Shouse
Catherine M. Smolich
Spectrum Business Consultants
Jody Stickney
Andrew Sussman
The Conroy Family Foundation
The Landis B. Gullett Charitable Trust
The Paulus Foundation
The Selma Oritt Foundation

PATRONS (\$1,000 – 4,999)

Leslie Allen
Betty Lou & Dick Almeida
Danicia Ambron
Margaret M. Ames
Chris & Bob Anderlik
Terri Andry
Michael Kleeman & Kathryn Arnold
Ann August
Sally & Ronald Ball
Isabel & Nicholas Barbella
Billie Allen and Phyllis Barlow
Russell C. & Janet Barnett
Alison A. Barr
Lydia Morales & Carol Bartunek
Carol C. Bauer
Michael Bauer
Michele Becker
Susan Bender
Harold & Paula Bennett
Jordan & Sarah Berlin
Debbie & Nick Berman
Shirley Berry
Barbara Bettke
Julia & Budd Bishop

Wadyne B. Bishop
Maureen Black
David Blackwood
Claire & Norm Blais
Seth Bland
Barbara Borchardt
Cheryl Ann Bosak
Kathi-Jane Bowen
Warren W. & Esther C. Brandt
Clare Breidenich
Diana Brookes
David M. Brown
Bonnie Lee Bryant
Lauranne Buchanan
Gail Buckles
Charise M. Buckley
Mary Buckley
Penny McIntyre Burgess
Kevin Reilly & Sheila Burns
Mary Susan Butch
Janice Spencer Calkin
Mary-Jean Cameron
Jim & Jill Carlberg
Kathleen Carlson
Gloria Carr
Susan Carrick
Kent Magnuson & Laura Cashore
J. Rachel & Pat Cassady
Tamarah Ortiz Castaneda
Ellen Cavenagh
Ram & Margee Challa
Frank Hu & Susie Chang
Kathryn B. Cheek
Cyndie & David Chen
Margaret Cheske
Jim & Marjorie Childers
Rhoda A. Christopher
Clara Cist
Tammy Clark
Barbara Clarke
Suzanne P. Clauser
Karin A. Coakley
Lawrence Coffman
John & Marcia Coll
George & Claire Conklin
Mary Copelin
Delor Cornell
William Cowan, Jr.
Brownlee & Agneta Currey Jr.
Ellen Dannin
Joan M. Davenport
Rody & Clara Davenport
Ann L. Davidson
Lisa DeCesare
Stacie & John Dement
Annamarie Denney
Betsy Dodd
Madeline & Charles Dodd
Jo Ellen and George Doering
Diane R. Dohm
M. J. Donnelly
Peg Dorson
Rita and Mario Dovalina, Sr.
Lisa Drenning
Thomas D. & Renee B. Duane
Mr. & Mrs. Grey Dunlap
Mr. H. Renwick Dunlap
Marcia Duvall
Nancy Ebanks
Catherine Elliott
Debbie Emory-Utzig
Laurie & Steven Eskind
Blake Facente
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Fay, Jr.
Barbara A. Feild
Julia Feliciano
Barbara A. Fisher
Virginia Floyd
William & Lori Forbes
Malcolm Steve Forbes, Jr.
Pride B. Forney
Jay & Alyne Fortgang
Denice Fortin
Chip & Annette Fox
Marie Fraser
E. Beebe Frazer
Elizabeth Friess
Becky Gafford
Holly & Vince Gallagher
Jonathan Gans
John Gaterud
Valerie Gibson
E.J. & Sandra Giffords
Mr. & Mrs. Joe Gilbert, Jr.
Gail Gilchrist
Katie Gillis
Florence & Steven Goldby
Mark & Jessica Good
Betty Jane Goodhart
Martha Graef
Andrea Grainger
Coro Granger
Marjorie Neale Griffith
Ruth L. Gunter
Margaretann & Douglas Haag
Marilyn R. Hall
Pamela Hall
Mr. & Mrs. William H. Hamm, III
Susan Hammersley
Susan & Jim Hammersley
Linda Harper
Edward Harris
Marie & Gordon Hatchell
Shirleyann Haveson
Jan Hayden
Valerie Hughes & Stephen Hays
Kathryn Head
Leila Oertel & Robin Heard
Denise Heitmann
Ashley and Douglas Henry
Mrs. J. W. Hershey
Anne Hess
Alison D. Hildreth
Judy Hnilo
Linda S. Hodges
D. Hoffman
Hubert N. Hoffman III
Connie Hogan
Timothy Hogg
J. Keith Holaway
Elizabeth W. Holden
Grace M. Holden
Lela Hollabaugh
Michelle D. Holmes
Audrine Honey
Deb Robinson & Harold Horwich
Vernon D. Howard
Parry Ross & Candace Huntley
Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Hyland
Dr. Francis Roberto Ibarra
Charlene & Les Inglis
Richard Inlander
William L. Ireland
Elizabeth Jackson

Patrons (continued)

Linda Jasper
Mr. & Mrs. William Joel
Vicki M. Johnson
Gary and Donna Jones
Bob & Peggy Josef
Dario Franchitti & Ashley Judd
Donna & Chris Karabin
Ellen Karaffa-Taylor
Hank Keenan
Ann Kiesel
Pamela Kinsey
Tim Muench & Trish Kirk
Dorothy Kirsch
Randolph Knight
Dr. William Schaffner
& Lois Knight
Gayle E. Koan
Randolph Kohler
Kirsten Kos
Nicki Kravcisin
Shareen Kruse
Rose M. Kuhn
Dr. Shannon S. Lamb
Jim & Catherine Lancaster
Leslie Butler & John Lanier
Robert & Jennifer Larkin
Ted & Gloria LaRoche
Sarah Laurenson
Alice C. Lauer
Eduardo Antonio Leal
Bettie B. Lee
Elizabeth LeFevre
Jeanne LeHardy
Thomas & Sherry Lehman
Nevalyn Otten and
Evalyn Leibow
Robert Lemperly
Daniel & Elaine Leonard
Sandy Lerner
Earl & Patricia Leverentz
Curtis & Nancy Linder
Michele Lloyd
Dr. Lynn Lofthouse & Grandsons
Leonard & Linda Lombardi
Diane Morris
& Susan J. Mac Donald
Constance MacDougall
Merrick Morgan & Tony Madsen
Emily Magid
Barbara Magin
Drs. Paula & Walt Mahoney
Catherine A. Malerich
Victoria Marone
John and Beth Marshall
Alan Dorsey & Leslie Maslow
Leslie Maslow
Bruce Matheson, USMC
Bonna Mathews
Cher Maticek
Cory Mauldin
Marion R. Mayer
Gail McCabe
Peggy McCay
Julie J. McCown
Dolores McDaniel
Nancy McGlothlin
Carolyn McIntyre
Patricia A. McKenna
Susan E. McKenzie
Stacey McLaughlin

Hella McShane
Stephen & Sally McVeigh
Robert B. & Mary D. Medina
Mae Mercereau
E. Porter Merriman
Sandra & Daniel Mickelson
Anne H. Miller
Barbara Miller
Trudy Miller
Vicki Mills
Leslie Mink
Margaret A. Montana, M.D
Fay Morris
Mary Jean Morris
David Stone & Catherine Morton
Hans & Marcia J Mosimann
Anne M. Mowatt
Jean F. Murphy
Kevin E. Murphy
Jack and MaeJane Murray
Barbara Murtaugh
Pamela Myers
Stephanie & Mohan Nair
Frances Newell
Terry Newell
Chrystine Nicholas
Paige Rense Noland
Mary Anne & Steven Nyquist
Pauline Groh & Thelma Ober-
holtzer
Laura N. O'Callaghan
John & Dorianne O'Hara
Lane E. Olson
Marne K. Olson
Carol O'Neil
Peggy Ornelas
Margaret S. Osterhoudt
Margaret E. Otto
Wendy Parr
Shirley H. Parsons
Kathleen Paulson
Ellendee Pepper
Colleen Perrin
David & Susan Pettit
Cynthia Pierson
Ellen J. Plumtree
William Porter
Elise Pottick
Wendi Powell
Maureen & Jerry Powers
Elizabeth W. Pratt
Susan Pulling
Victoria Heil & Eric Raefsky
Rev. Rainbow
Bernice Rappel
Deborah B. Ratner
Michelle & Shelley Reagin
Ellen Fuller & Bradly Reed
Rebecca & John Reed, III
Christine Rehnke
Colin Reid
Christopher & Vicki Ray Richard
Brenda Richardson
Mrs. Barbara Tomkins Ridgely
Rochelle M. Riebau
John W. Rippetoe, Jr.
Crystal Rivers
Karen & Stanley Roberts
Wendy Roberts
Paul & Mildred Robinson
Heber & Fran Rogers
Shani Rosenzweig
Jack Ross

For the second consecutive year, The Elephant Sanctuary has received a 4-star rating from Charity Navigator, America's largest independent evaluator



of charities. Only 12% of the charities rated by Charity Navigator have received at least two consecutive 4-star evaluations, indicating that The Elephant Sanctuary outperforms most charities in America in its efforts to operate in the most fiscally responsible way possible. For more information, please visit www.charitynavigator.org.

Alan Ross
Cole Rowan
Richard Rubin
Carol Rudolph
Vera & William Rusak
Ron & Judy Saeger
Marilie Sage
Sara Schlayer
Ruth G. Schlossberg
Dr. Donald Schnell
Marjorie Schott
Vernon F. Schultz
Cheryl S. Scott
Ruth Scroggin
Rajiv Shah
Laura & Joel Shellhase
Katherine J. Shelton
Hank & Weezie Sherwood
Aaron P. & Margaret Shoemaker
Cynthia J. Shryock
Michael Dolenga
& Heather Siddon
Rosanne L. Sietins
Jeanne C. Smith
Judith & Gary Smith
Judith B. Smith
Kevin & Ramona Smith
Marcella Smith
David and Cynthia Smythe
Joe Sniezek
Ruth Snyder
Joseph and Joanne Sowell, III
David and Patricia Spagat
Penny Spokes
Frances Stevenson
Heather Stewart
Jenna & Michael Stewart
Rhonda Stoup
Sylvia Strike
Victoria Strong
Barbara Smith & Daniel Sullivan
Sue & Darryl Tannenbaum
James & Sharon Tate
Georgene Y. Taylor
Kenneth & Judith Taylor
Margaretta Taylor
Robert & Kathryn Taylor
Stan & Denise Teague
Marvel Thiel
John B. Thomison, Sr.
Thomas Bender &
Alana I. Thorpe-Bender
Martha L. Till
Tim Mather & David Trautvetter
Charlie Trost
David Uhlik

The Van Horn Family
Jean & Rich VanCamp
Katherine M. Vande Logt
Ray & Nancy Vercammen
Deborah Vuicich
George Waddington & Family
Starling Walter
Elaine Ward
Robert & Diane Weeks
Pamela Weinzapfel
Lisette C. Weishaupt
Joan Werner
Christine West
Vera & Ross Whistler
Mr. & Mrs. Phil B. Whitaker
Frederick & Audrey White
Jean White
Valerie I. White
Samara & Elvin Whitesides
Pat and Alison Wiers
Mr. & Mrs. Jeffrey O. Williams
Mrs. S. Wilshinsky
Dennis Wise
Casey Strumpf
& Philip Wolfson
Eleanora M. Worth
Susie Yanko
Carrie Yearwood
The Zeitlin Family
Jan Zelfer-Redmond
Elinor Zetina
Samuel Urcis & Marion Zola
Hope Animal Sanctuary, Inc.
Paul L. Newman Charitable Giving
The Attwell Foundation
Zazzle
The Shana Alexander Charitable
Foundation
American Express Foundation
The Gifford Foundation
The Aronson Family Foundation
Barbara Baker Trust
Billings Family Foundation, Inc.
Lewis Brounell Charitable Trust
Cars 4 Causes
T. Rowe Price Program
For Charitable Giving
Christopher Smale Foundation
CNA Foundation
Dancing Tides Foundation
Doran Family Foundation
The Dry Family Charitable
Foundation
The Howard & Ursula Dubin
Foundation
Estate of Margaret M. Stockdell

Patrons (continued)

Belle Forest Animal Hospital
The Matt Ratner
Philanthropic Fund
Folly Cove Business Solutions
Franklin Bridal Ball, LLC
Friends of Animals Foundation
Shettler Elementary
GoodSearch
The Hartland Foundation
Animal Welfare Foundation
Ark Trust -
HSUS Hollywood Office
Humuh Monastery
Hunt Family Foundation
John Albee Realty, Inc.
The Kaufman Family Foundation
Lauren Horwitz Charitable Fund
Marian Foundation
The Maue Kay Foundation
Media Cares Foundation
Nuveen Investments
Out Front Music
Oz Architects, Inc.
Abbie Norman Prince Trust
Quality Industries
Renaissance Technologies Corp.
Schechter Foundation
The Sulica Fund
Suncrest Industries Inc.
Sunrise Montessori School
Talbot Family Foundation
Tennessee Valley Authority
The Alexander Abraham
Foundation
The Capital Group Companies
The Cloth Bag Company
The Law Office of James E. Long
The Phase Foundation
Abraham & Anna Tober
Charitable Trust
The Trico Foundation
Vista Makai Foundation, Inc.
Horatio B. &
Willie J. Buntin Foundation
Thomas Research, Inc.

VIP PATRONS

Leslie Allen
Betty Lou & Dick Almeida
Ark Trust -
HSUS Hollywood Office
Michael Kleeman
& Kathryn Arnold
Arthur C. Murray
Charitable Foundation
Ann August
Sally & Ronald Ball
Russell C. & Janet Barnett
Lydia Morales & Carol Bartunek
Michele Becker
Jordan & Sarah Berlin
Debbie & Nick Berman
Barbara Bettke
Claire & Norm Blais
John & Marilyn Blake
Cheryl & Gary Bosak
Robert Tannert
& Delpha K Bradley
Warren W. & Esther C. Brandt
Lauranne Buchanan

Kevin Reilly & Sheila Burns
Victoria Bush
Doris Cain
Janice Spencer Calkin
Gloria Carr
June Carter
Kent Magnuson & Laura Cashore
Tamarah Ortiz Castaneda
Cyndie & David Chen
Jim & Marjorie Childers
Barbara Clarke
Karin A. Coakley
William Cowan, Jr.
Jean Cullen
Lisa DeCesare
Stacie & John Dement
Thomas D. & Renee B. Duane
Ann Tutwiler Dwyer
Catherine Elliott
Debbie Emory-Utzig
Laurie & Steven Eskind
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Fay
Ali R. & C. Lee Ferrell
Barbara A. Fisher
Chip & Annette Fox
Elizabeth Friess
Holly & Vince Gallagher
Katie Gillis
Larry & Marie-Annet Goldsmith
Nancy Gordon
Martha Graef
Beth Graham
Elizabeth L. Grote
Sara Gruen
Margaretann & Douglas Haag
Susan & Jim Hammersley
Thomas & Julie Hanes
Linda Harper
Jack Ross & Shirleyann Haveson
Valerie Hughes & Stephen Hays
Kathryn Head
Angelica Heath
Jim & Robin Herrnstein
Alison D. Hildreth
Judy Hnilo
Linda S. Hodges
Hubert N. Hoffman, III
Elizabeth W. Holden
Grace M. Holden
Lela Hollabaugh
Michelle D. Holmes
Horatio B. & Willie J. Buntin
Foundation
Deb Robinson & Harold Horwich
Vernon D. Howard
Debra Hull
Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Hyland
Dr. Francis Roberto Ibarra
Charlene & Les Inglis
Richard Inlander
Elizabeth Jackson
Linda Jasper
Helen Joffrion
Vicki M. Johnson
Dario Franchitti & Ashley Judd
Allison Kelly
Ann Kiesel
Tim Muench & Trish Kirk
Dorothy Kirsch
Larry & Carol Klevans
Randolph Knight
Dr. William Schaffner
& Lois Knight

Gayle E. Koan
Randolph Kohler
Nicki Kravcisin
Carol M. Lane
Marcia P. Lane
Robert & Jennifer Larkin
Ted & Gloria LaRoche
Eduardo Antonio Leal
Bettie B. Lee
Pamela Lewis
Curtis & Nancy Linder
Diane Morris &
Susan J Mac Donald
Merrick Morgan & Tony Madsen
Emily Magid
Barbara Magin
Drs. Paula & Walt Mahoney
John L. Markson
Victoria Marone
W. Higgins & Donna Marshall
Alan Dorsey & Leslie Maslow
Leslie Maslow
Cory Mauldin
Tim & Kate McCullough
Carolyn McIntyre
Stephen & Sally McVeigh
Sandra & Daniel Mickelson
Cynthia Miller
Margaret A. Montana, M.D
Brittany Mora
Hans & Marcia J. Mosimann
Pamela Myers
Frances Newell
Leta Newgarden
Paige Rense Noland
Douchka Noren
Lisa Northrup
Pauline Groh
& Thelma Oberholtzer
Marne K. Olson
Peggy Ornelas
Margaret E. Otto
David & Susan Pettit
William Porter
Maureen & Jerry Powers
Susan Pulling
Patti & Harry Ragsdale
Linda & Bill Randolph
Ellen Fuller & Bradly Reed
Rebecca & John Reed
Christine Rehnke
Christopher & Vicki Ray Richard
Mrs. Barbara Tomkins Ridgely
Rochelle M. Riebau
Heber & Fran Rogers
Richard Rubin
Doreen Rudnick
Marilie Sage
Ruth Scroggin
Catherine & George Sebastian
Laura & Joel Shellhase
Hank & Weezie Sherwood
Cynthia J. Shryock
Michael Dolenga
& Heather Siddon
Judith & Gary Smith
Kevin & Ramona Smith
Marcella Smith
Catherine M. Smolich
Ruth Snyder
Frances Stevenson
Jenna & Michael Stewart
Victoria Strong

Kathryn Szydowski
Sue & Darryl Tannenbaum
Kenneth & Judith Taylor
Robert & Kathryn Taylor
The Dry Family Charitable
Foundation
The Howard & Ursula Dubin
Foundation
The Maue Kay Foundation
John B. Thomison, Sr.
Thomas Bender &
Alana I. Thorpe-Bender
Tim Mather & David Trautvetter
Jean & Rich VanCamp
Starling Walter
Russell Irwin & Margaret Watts
Mr. & Mrs. Phil B. Whitaker
Frederick & Audrey White
Samara & Elvin Whitesides
Don & Trudi Yarbrough
Trudi A. Yarbrough
The Zeitlin Family

CORPORATE SPONSORS

Business Wire
Emma E-mail Marketing
Moses.com – Monster Labs
Streamlogics
TVA
Manuel Zeitlin Architects

Due to overwhelming support, space prohibits the Sanctuary from publishing the "In Kind" donors in this edition of Trunklines. Please visit our website to download the full list of donors included in our 2006 Annual Report in pdf format.

To all donors, if we have inadvertently omitted your name, please forgive us. Your support is deeply appreciated.

Dulary is coming soon!



Photograph of Dulary courtesy of Philadelphia Zoo

Plans are now being made to retire 44-year old Dulary (pronounced "dah-lorrie") from the Philadelphia Zoo to The Elephant Sanctuary. She will hopefully be arriving by the end of March. Stay tuned to our website for updates!

Sign up to receive our monthly "e-Trunklines" updates



If you are not already getting our monthly newsletters via e-mail, sign up now to catch the latest Sanctuary happenings between our Trunklines issues.

Look for the instructions at the "Trunklines" link on our website, or email cathy@elephants.com.

Please visit our website:
www.elephants.com

501 (C) (3) Nonprofit Organization

Dear Jenny...*(continued from page 11)*

For the next few minutes Jenny uttered the baritone rich vibration with each exhale; it was not anguish, nor pain; she was calm and relaxed and appeared to be gently announcing her departure from this world into the next. With the grace of a swan gliding effortlessly across the clear glass surface of a pristine lake, Jenny slipped from this world without the slightest twinge or pain; she was gone. Tarra and Bunny remained at Jenny's side throughout the night. Bunny even remained the following day, standing vigil, ever attentive to her dear sister, Jenny.

In honor of Jenny we will play to our hearts content, sing unabashed to the open skies and live each day with a joy that Jenny taught us. We will not focus on sorrow, only thankfulness for the gift of having known Jenny. 💎

To improve the lives of captive elephants, please contact your legislators.



Sanctuary Much to our Corporate Sponsors

TVA • Business Wire • Streamlogics
EMMA Email Marketing • Manuel Zeitlin Architects
Moses.com ~ Courtesy Monster Labs

Upcoming Issue

Jenny's Special Edition
Dulary Update

the
**Elephant
Sanctuary**
in Tennessee
P.O. Box 393
Hohenwald, TN 38462
www.elephants.com

Non-Profit
U.S. Postage
PAID
Nashville, TN
Permit No. 3044