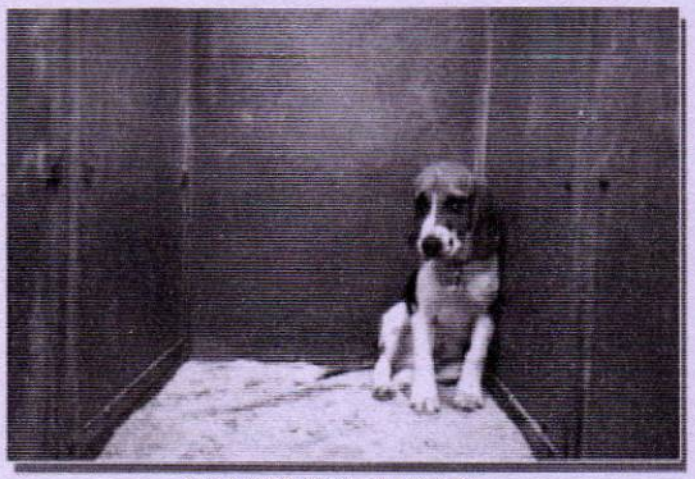
DIARIES FROM HELL

Hell • n. **1** a place regarded in various religions as a spiritual realm of evil and suffering

2 Huntingdon Life Sciences



THIS WAS ONCE A HAPPY HEALTHY DOG. SHE WAS SLOWLY POISONED IN EXPERIMENTS AT HUNTINGDON LIFE SCIENCES.

THEY LEFT HER WITH NO HOPE AND NO FUTURE. WHEN THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN SHE WAS SLOWLY DYING. THIS BEAUTIFUL ANIMAL IS NOW DEAD.

KILLED BY THE SICK WORKERS AT HUNTINGDON LIFE SCIENCES.

Don't let them get away with murder



The Diary of Michelle Rokke

Introduction

'In September of 1996 my life was irrevocably altered when I was hired as an Associate Technician at Huntingdon Life Sciences in East Millstone, New Jersey, USA. After years as an undercover investigator for People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA) and recently, other organizations, I've witnessed individual and industrialized abuse of animals over and over again.

I've watched chickens being ripped apart after weeks of suffering in factory farms, soft fluffy kittens waiting their turn in a medical torture chamber, pregnant mares strapped to hard rubber urine bags for the production of Premarin, miserable 'purebred' dogs locked in tiny cages in filthy puppy mills, and countless animals being hit, kicked, stabbed and choked. But, nothing prepared me for what I saw at Huntingdon Life Sciences.

My job as an Associate Technician involved animal husbandry duties. I took care of dogs, rats, mice and monkeys - at least I kept their cages clean. If I had taken care of them, in the truest sense, I wouldn't have seen so many suffer and die in vain at HLS. I wouldn't still be seeing their faces in my sleep.

In addition to cleaning their cages, I held the animals down for dosing with all sorts of toxic substances. I scrubbed blood from the floor after unnecessary surgeries were performed by inept, poorly trained employees. When chemicals were pumped into the animals - into their noses, mouths, skin, veins, stomachs and lungs, I recorded the effects and worried about their misery while others shrugged and walked away.

I learned that household cleaners, fluffy little over-the-counter medicines that are already available by the dozens, agricultural products and 'wonder drugs' all make animals suffer and die at HLS. Elsewhere in the lab, sunscreens were poured on rabbits, while guinea pigs and pigs suffered through other useless tests.

It's no secret among lab employees that the tests are ridiculous and based on slop science. When one popular antihistamine was recalled, a senior technician laughingly asked 'what did we do [this time]' when the headline was pointed out. Standard jokes for 'wonder drugs' included, 'It's either a cure for disease or a great weight loss drug', and 'Is this a cure or a rat poison?'.

Even though I was sent into animal rooms to 'observe' the animals, I was usually told not to worry about their subsequent health problems after dosing and not to record them. One day when I asked a co-worker what the point of the tests were, I was told 'Just because a drug has an affect on a dog it doesn't mean it's going to have that affect on a human'. I was then told 'the point of the testing is not to protect people, but to get the sponsor (the company paying for the tests) to bring return business back to the lab. The way to guarantee return business is to get the sponsor's drug on the market'.

I worked at HLS for about eight months and was hired with minimal experience to clean cages, hold animals for dosing and help with surgeries. The training program often consisted of co-workers telling me how to do things the way they were supposed to be done and then showing me how to do them the way they are really done. Initially, this was in reference to using disinfectant in the cages and leaving the dogs in the cages when they were cleaned. Later, the flagrant disregard for the rules became much more serious.

In one Proctor & Gamble study, primates were not given painkillers after deeply invasive abdominal surgery. In another, test results were wantonly and routinely skewed by employees' raucous bad behavior. In a dog study, a beagle screamed and struggled in pain day after day when an oral gavage tube was shoved down his throat to deliver a substance that would never save a human life.

I was still working at HLS when my supervisor came back from a trip to the UK. He pulled me aside and told me an undercover report [the second undercover investigation] of HLS in Britain had been aired on television and it had created a lot of turmoil. I anticipated many changes at the New Jersey laboratory as a result of the British exposure and was shocked when no one made an effort to improve any of the slop science techniques that were being used.

When I saw Zoe Broughton's report, 'It's a Dog's Life' [the second undercover investigation], I shook my head in amazement at the mirror image of what we've both seen. While the dogs in the UK seem to have larger cages and more opportunity for exercise, most other circumstances seem identical. Falsified records, dosing errors, blatant animal cruelty, and a lack of regard for animal welfare. The careless attitude of HLS technicians as they handle animals and perform tests that are of no use to human beings is truly and thoroughly sickening.

Later, when I read Sarah Kite's report [the first undercover investigation], I was horrified to see that nothing had changed since her first investigation into HLS years before. The animal research system clearly does not work to help people; it only works to make animals sick. The vivisectors, pharmaceutical companies, insurance companies and lab interests need the current animal research system to keep the dollars rolling in. After witnessing bungle after bungle inside the locked doors of a laboratory, I think if the cure for AIDS or cancer or the unsightly bump at the end of Dr. Frankenstein's nose is ever found through animal research it will be a miracle.

If we want to ensure the safety of human beings and the welfare of animals, the only solution is to prohibit vivisection and use exclusively non-animal tests which are safer and more reliable. Obviously, this is something the vivisectors abhor, since data from slop science like animal tests can be easily manipulated to show the desired result.

A US government study shows that over 50 percent of drugs put on the market are either relabeled or recalled by the FDA after being used by human beings. The bottom line is, the first time any drug or product is used by people is the first time anyone really knows what will happen. All the testing before that point, all the suffering, all the dead animals tortured for profit and greed, only get an unknown substance on the market.

It is no exaggeration when I say I have nightmares about the animals I came to love at HLS. Other cases I worked on didn't allow me such an extended opportunity to know each victimized animal as an individual. Each day I worked, I would hold snuggly beagles in my arms and feel

their damp noses on my neck. I would watch them struggle to scratch out of the 3 foot by 3 foot (roughly) steel cage they were locked in.

I saw co-workers slap them, yell at them and swing them through the air by the scruff of the neck when they had to move them. I was continually chastised for picking the dogs up carefully, and holding them close when I carried them from the small 'home' cage to the 'exercise' cage (a larger cage the dogs were supposed to be put in for ten minutes a few times per week, but rarely were).

I can't help but picture my favorites when I see a beagle running in the park. I see their sad faces when I close my eyes. I wonder what Spud, Joey, The Major and Ellie would be like, running through the grass and being held and loved, instead of held down and hurt. When I see the beagle in the park roll on her back, the image that won't leave my head is of a beagle in the necropsy room throwing her head back and screaming as a knife entered her, slitting her throat.

A series of numbers instantly makes me recall a primate's tattoo. I see the finely textured skin of the macaques. I see their human-like fingernails and their little navels. I see them using their seldom supplied 'enrichment' mirrors, not to look at their own reflection, but to examine parts of a barren concrete room they have no chance to see.

When the dirty secrets of HLS US were revealed in 1997, it didn't take long for major companies who tested their products on animals at the lab to cry out in alarm. Not only was the sponsor company being exposed for supporting blatant animal abuse at a laboratory they contracted with, but the useless and secret ritual of animal testing was also being exposed again.

Almost immediately HLS managed a federal gag order to keep the sham of animal research hidden from the public. They went to great lengths to ensure that the public would not find out the truth: animal testing does not protect people, it actually helps unsafe drugs and products get to and stay on the market.

HLS sued PETA, Ingrid Newkirk, Marybeth Sweetland and myself under the pretext of a racketeering and trade secrets suit. Eventually we settled out of court, in part because of a legal system that can only be described as biased and the belief that most of the information had already been distributed.

Because of the settlement agreement with HLS I'm prevented from talking about a lot of the animal suffering I witnessed at HLS. In other words, I am prevented from detailing tests and products and companies the public does have a right to know about. But I'm not prevented from telling the world that animal research is a sham. I've been there and I've seen it. Animal research is a game of Russian roulette at best. At worst, animal research will kill our friends, human and non-human....'.

Note:-

(i)In the following, when there is reference to animals being 'sacrificed', this refers to the animal(s) being killed.

(ii)'Obbed', 'Obbing' or 'Ob' which frequently occur in the diary refer to 'Observed', 'Observing' or 'Observe'.



9/18/96 Wednesday HLS

HLS is located on Mettlers Road, East Millstone, NJ (908) 873-2550. The company started out as a very small mom and Pop company using old farmhouses as offices and keeping animals in an outbuilding where the current facility is now located. Its former names are Bio Dynamics and PharmCo LSR, which was purchased in November or December 1995 by Huntingdon International Holdings - a company based in the UK. The name was then changed to Huntingdon Life Sciences (HLS). Huntingdon has labs in England (2), Japan, and Korea.

The company has downsized after being purchased and currently employs about 180 people with plans to hire more when a new area for chemical analysis (which is currently farmed out) opens. There are usually between 6,000 - 10,000 animals on the premises including non-human primates, canines (beagles only, I'm told), pigs, rats, mice, rabbits, guinea pigs, and occasionally ferrets, chickens and felines. HLS is contracted to pre-clinically test pharmaceuticals and chemicals - almost everything, though I have yet to hear anyone specifically mention cosmetics.

I am an associate technician and my duties will include animal husbandry, pre-surgery preparation, assisting in simple taking and eventually I will be in charge of my own studies. When I interviewed with Robin Larkin, she told me that no animal leaves here [Huntingdon] alive. She said they all had to be euthanased when the study was over, sometimes to tissues could be harvested and analysed, and if that was not necessary they were still euthanased because 'what could you do with these adult dogs who are used to standing in a cage all day going to the bathroom'. When Robin took me on a tour of the facility during my interview she told me about studies they do there including a ten-year study on birth control pills. She said the study was on dogs and was ending when she started. She told me the FDA does business with the lab. Current studies [1997] at HLS:

Room 451 - #96-3321 B-2 swine (3) - Bristol Myers 3 way pk mini pig

Room 453 - #96-3321 B-2 swine (3) - Bristol Myers 3 way pk mini pig

Room 455 - #96-3321 B-2 swine (6) - Bristol Myers 3 way pk mini pig

Room 457 - #96-3321 B-2 swine (3) - Bristol Myers 3 way pk mini pig

Room 454 - #96-3316 A-79 - canine (18) - Alteon 1 mo dog gavage

Room 456 - #96g-3316 A-79 - canine (18) - Alteon 1 mo dog gavage

Room 902 - #96-3325 A-8 (16 males & 16 females - 9/24/96) - Am Cy 28 day dietary dog

Room 904 - #95-3278 C-l- canine (24) - Colgate 1 year chronic dog

Room 906 - #95-3278 C-1 - canine (24) - Colgate 1 year chronic dog

(Room 904 and 906 - Study #3478 began 11/28/95 -obvious signs of discomfort and ill health after dosing. This is the Colgate-Palmolive study.) Test Material - 40714

Room 908 - #95-3274 N-2 - canine (32) - Nippon Kayaku 1 yr capsule dog - Cycloprothrin

Room 910 - #96-3324 Z-05 (the room census reports 8 dogs, I've only seen 4) - canine ("acclimate to tubes")

Room 916 - #96-3309 P-65 - canine (20) - Pentech 6mo subcutaneous dog

Room 917 - #93-3091 - 'extra' canine colony (26) - Dogs mating colony (contrary to the name there is no mating involved)

Room 918 - #96-3318 A-83 - canine (18) - Amgen 3 mo dog IV Test Material- NM321

Room 919 - #96-3318 A-83 - canine (19) - Amgen 3 mo dog IV

Room 920 - #96-3322 L-30 - canine (capsule) (28) - Ligand Pharm 90 day dog

Room 921 - #96-3322 L-30 - canine (capsule) (26) - Ligand 90 day dog

Room 922 - #93-3093 - Primates -(46 - 18 male, 28 female) -Monkeys mating colony (extra colony - on the computer it's listed as mating colony.)

Room 946 - #96-3317 P-1 - primates (6 - 3 male, 3 female)

Room 949 - #96-3613 C-76 - primate (15 - 7 male, 8 female)

Room 950 - #96-3613 C- 76 (sacrifice order for 9/30 -found 9/29)

Room 951 - (3 primates) (12 - 5 male, 7 female)

Room 956 - #94-3221 P-56 - primate (12 - 6 male, 6 female)

Room 957 - #96-3314 P-56 primate (28 - 14 male, 14 female) - (anthelminitic; Tramisol) Dose w/feed?

Room 958 - #96-3314 P-56 primate (28 - 14 male, 14 female) - (anthelminitic; Tramisol) Dose w/feed?

Supervisor toxicology - Robin Larkin

Supervisor cardiology - Gene Lysko (formerly of Wyeth-Ayerst)

Supervisor large animals - Eleanor Ikenson

Senior technician - Walter James

Technicians/Senior technicians/ Technologists - Kathy E Bossert, Kevin Melvin, Cesair Gai, Lynn Porcello, Stephanie Leto, Lisa Stanislawezyk, Rachel West, Nick Citarella, Dilip Purushwakam, Al Camacho, Irene Capodanno, Brian W Crane, Jennifer Fine, Yao ZiLiang,

Associate technician - Henry Laing

Gene told me they were starting a 36-hour study on primates for which they had done surgery and inserted three catheters - one in the neck and two in the leg (the double leg catheter is a special invention). A company from California, Biotech, sponsored the study to test an anti-clotting medicine they want to market. They are trying to determine what would happen if their product were given simultaneously with Heparin - like if someone ended up in the emergency room already on one and the other were given. He said they were anticipating a lot of trouble with the test: for instance they didn't know if the primates would have any clotting ability left and if they would just haemorrhage right away. The three-catheter set up requires a special swivel that keeps tangling and kinking. The surgeries had been done two weeks ago and now the monkeys were starting to realize the wounds were there and were picking at the catheters.

Gene told me the FDA is a client and had come to Huntingdon to be trained in inhalation studies. He said the company is highly specialized in that department.

A man named Dilip trained me on cleaning the dog rooms today. They are cleaned once a day, food bowls are changed once a week and the racks (banks of cages) are changed every two weeks. The dogs are granted exercise three times a week for a minimum of ten minutes - Dilip told me that two minutes of that is devoted to socialization from the cleaners. Dilip told me to place two of the same sex dogs in one of the exercise cages, soak their cages with water, add a splash of sanitizer and while they're soaking I should pet the dogs in the exercise cage for about two minutes. He left me alone to clean the cages and I had only placed four new dogs in the exercise cages when he returned and told me to really only spend about one minute petting the dogs.

He left and returned to see me cleaning out the next set of four cages telling me to really only spend about 15 seconds petting the dogs. He then said, "We have only a certain amount of time to clean the rooms."

The male 'extra' dog in room 454 is extremely thin. I could distinctly see and feel his ribs. Even when I was using the hose to clean the cages I never saw Dilip pet or socialize any of the dogs with the exception of the first control male - he did pet his head through the cage to show me what was meant by petting.

Dilip showed me several times how I was supposed to move the dogs from cage to cage. He grabs the dog by the scruff of the neck swinging him or her out of the cage and across his body so he could then hold the dog under the abdomen with his other hand. His other hand free, he opened the cage door, grabbed the dog by the scruff again and tossed the dog in. He was not overly rough with the dogs but neither did he take the time to be gentle or careful. He moved them from cage to cage as if they were sacks of potatoes. I tried to spend more time supporting the dog's body throughout the move - taking the opportunity to give them a discreet hug-and some quick ear rubs, but when I did this Dilip would show me again how to grab the dogs by the scruff of the neck.



Dilip came into the tech room around 5:00 and said one of the primates in the room he was in had gotten his hand stuck in the cage. He demonstrated with his hands that the primate's hand was swollen to the size of a softball and he was unable to free it. There were approximately seven or eight people in the technician room and every one looked away and acted busy when

the word spread through that a monkey was stuck. Rachel yelled out to "lube him up" because that's what they had done over the weekend when one got stuck. Finally Dilip just left the room when no one got up to help.

The barren cement walled rooms that hold the animals smell of urine and faeces. The protective equipment signs vary from room to room. Some rooms require extensive protective gear from respirators to hair bonnets, while others just require gloves and masks. ALL of the rooms require masks be worn. The masks are very effective at filtering odours and unless the odour is extremely pungent, very little is noticeable. However, I've noticed if I have to remove my mask for some reason, or a door is opened as I walk by, the air is heavy with the smell of urine and faeces.

Room 916, study 3309, smells strongly of alcohol. The dosing method is IV and the sharps container and alcohol swabs remain in the room.

9/19/96 Thursday HLS

Nick trained me to clean the room that contains study #3309 (Pentech). He told me he had to remember how to do thing the right way because he always does them his own way. Nick told me to use a disinfectant called Unicide. Then he said he hasn't used it in two years. Nick told me he soaks all of the cages first thing (to soften the faeces up) even though there are dogs in them. It saves time but I shouldn't do it if someone is looking in the window.

Nick told me on exercise days we have to be in the rooms for probably an hour or so to allow the dogs to exercise for ten minutes each - but that as I get the hang of things I'll learn how to get everything done in about 20 minutes but make it look like an hour on paper. We have to document exercise times.

Nick said sometimes he checks the water source to the cage before he cleans. Dilip told me it was very important to check the water line after cleaning to make sure it was functioning because if it wasn't the dog could be without water for more than 24 hours. Dilip told me soaking the cages first makes it easier and that's why he and Nick always soaks all of the cages right away when they start cleaning.

Dilip cleaned room 456 while I started on room 454. We had only brought one bottle of disinfectant and I asked if he wanted to share it or should I go get another one. He grinned and said no. I asked if he was going to use any. He grinned and shook his head. Dilip told me they had to use a bolt cutter to cut the cage away from the monkey's hand last night. He showed me again that the hand was swollen to the size or a softball (approximately). Dilip said he had been stuck for a long time - probably 24 hours or more.

Dilip went to check on the monkeys this morning and found out one had died. One of the extras that hadn't been exposed to anything was just lying dead in his cage - no one knew why he had died. Dilip pointed out a note that LM left on the clipboard of room 919 that one of the beagles #2180 was not supposed to be exercised - only petted. He left me alone to start cleaning and I did not put #2180 in the exercise cage according to the note. Dilip came into the room and immediately put #2180 in the exercise cage. I pointed to the clipboard and he took him out and returned him to his cage. I saw he was favouring his left rear leg and was reluctant to put any pressure on it, holding it up almost continually. He huddled in the back corner of the cage for most of the time I was in the room. The other dogs were all dancing around and jumping at the front of their cages for attention.

In the tech room, Holly and Lisa talked about a call they received to check a protocol. The caller was questioning whether a group of animals had been having unnecessary blood taken after dosing. They both laughed and said they hoped not.

9/21/96 Saturday HLS

In room 906 - study (Colgate) - one of the females, #2555, in the green dosage group, has very red, puffy ears. The hair around the edge of each ear is gone and both ears look very sore. (photos)

Dog #4554 in 3278, room 906 has very long nails.

A female, #2553, in room 904, had drops of dried and fresh blood all around her cage. Walter had written it down as 'RVD' - red vaginal discharge. The male 'extra' dog in room 456 is very thin. I can see and feel his ribs.

Eleanor looked at pig #8's throat and said it didn't look good. She pointed out that it is very swollen and puffy - not at all like it should look. The whole time we had the pig, #8, out she commented on how bad the pig's throat looks, that it didn't look good at all, that maybe someone didn't hold the vein off long enough after bleeding - maybe it was a haematoma...

Everyone was very quiet and Eleanor kept talking about how bad it looked so I asked what should be done now - will a vet request be put in? She said no and that was all that was said about it.

9/22/96 Sunday HLS

While I was cleaning room 456 Kathy came in with a clipboard from room 451, a room containing pigs. She told me to date and initial the last column on the paper. I told her I had initialled that I had cleaned the room yesterday morning. She said I had to initial that I had given the pigs fruit - they get half an apple after the room is cleaned. I told her I didn't know that and she thrust the clipboard at me and told me to initial it. I told her I didn't give them any fruit because I didn't know and she still made me initial the paper.

A few minutes later Kathy returned with the clipboard from room 455. She told me I had to initial the column marked fruit. I told her I didn't give them fruit either because I didn't know I should. She handed me the clipboard and said I had to initial it.

Kathy bled the pigs this morning. When she looked at pig #8 she said, "Yeah, he really does have a thrombosis going on." I asked what a thrombosis was and she said It just means someone didn't hold the vein off long enough after the blood was taken. She didn't say any more about it and took the blood from the pig's jugular anyway.

In room 904, female #2553 still had drops of blood in her cage, though less than yesterday. (RVD)

In room 906, female #2555 still had very red puffy blotchy ears.

In room 904, female #2550 had very red puffy blotchy ears (they looked similar to female 2555 in room 906). The hair was missing around the edges of her ears and they looked very sore. Her USDA # is 2624419 she is from colony 766F.

Room 904 and 906 are part of the same study #3278 (Colgate). The dogs in rooms 904 and 906 are adults and seem much older and bigger than the beagles I've seen in other rooms (454, 456, 920, 921). They also seem much less healthy and happy. The dogs dance and bark to get my attention and most of them immediately adopt a submissive position when the cage door is opened. They appear to be torn between desperately needing the human affection they've been reared to expect and reluctant to be put through more painful invasive tests. When I carry them between cages they press their bodies into mine and nuzzle their noses into my neck. When I put them down, they dance for joy at not being subjected to another painful procedure.

Many of the females in room 904 and 906 (Colgate) appear unthrifty and unkempt. They seem very thin and dull looking. Often there is pasty diarrhoea in their cages and foamy piles of vomit.

In room 906 - study #3278, the dogs were received on 11/28/95. All of the dogs have sore looking feet and long nails. Dog #2055 (USDA #2633193) has a very red muzzle and very red toes. He is a male from colony 749. Dog #2555 (USDA #2625750) has very red inflamed ears. The hair is missing in spots and they are swollen and bumpy. No vet request has been written. She is a female from colony 771. (Photos taken roll #1) Dog #4554 is extremely submissive and friendly she

lies on her side and wags her tail whenever you look at her. USDA #2622416 from colony 763. (Photos roll #1)

Dog #1193 is extremely thin. (Room 456 - study 96-3316 Alteon) (Photo taken roll #1) In room 906, Colgate Palmolive study 95-3278, I told Dilip two of the females have ear- tags that have the numbers chewed off. He showed me their USDA numbers are on a chart on the clipboard in each room. He told me to check the tattoo in the dog's ear and match it with the chart. The dog we were checking, number 1555 was all wriggly and excited about being out on the floor with two people looking at her and was jumping all around. Dilip hit her in the face and checked the tattoo. Dilip told me in India where he used to live he is a veterinarian but not here in the US.

9/25/95 Wednesday HLS

Irene and Brian were each drawing blood from dogs in the hall. I watched Irene stick the needle in the dog's neck and jab and fish around repeatedly - sticking the dog about eight times. She withdrew the needle and repeated the procedure. After five more jabs she asked Brian if he wanted to switch dogs. Brian was having the same problem with the dog he was trying to draw blood from.

Dilip trained Henry and I to clean the primate rooms. We went into #922 and saw one of the primates was loose. Dilip, Lynn and Rachel (?) chased him all around the room with leather gloves and catchpoles. Finally Lynn was able to grab the primate's tail. He resisted and she really yanked on him to pull him in. Rachel and Lynn each grabbed one arm and they both twisted them back behind him as they carried him to his cage.

Most of the primates are very frightened of people. Only three of four of the approximately forty 'extras' would come forward to take a treat from my hand.

I saw an escaped primate in room #956. He was standing on top of his cage fiddling with the florescent lights.

Gene Lysko told me there is a big tour tomorrow. Merck is visiting and if they like what they see we'll all have a better Christmas. He said when he started in June there had not been regular maintenance done on the equipment for a long time and therefore a lot of it didn't function. He said Sandoz dropped in for a surprise inspection on a Thursday - they had a 28 dog study scheduled to start the following Monday. They didn't like what they saw and cancelled the study.

He said they asked to see maintenance records for equipment and there weren't any. He said the department had been badly managed and they could have at least written it down even if they didn't do it would at least look like they cared enough to write something down but there was nothing. He gave an example about when he started it was so bad he had anaesthetized rabbits and the equipment they needed didn't function at all. He said Sandoz cancelling the study meant a $280,000.00 loss to the company. They went somewhere else.

He said sometimes companies will drop in but usually they schedule it - but not too many come in. Bristol-Myer comes in sometimes.

9/26/96 Thursday HLS

In room 916 - study 3309, the dogs are very hyper. They act like they've never been out of the cage before. Their nails are very long and need to be trimmed.

Lisa and Lynn were drawing blood from one of the dogs from room 919 study #3318 (Amgen). Lisa pointed out to Lynn how emaciated one of the dogs was and said "...it had that greyhound thing going on," pointing to her curved bony backbone.

Irene and Brian were also drawing blood. Irene had to stick a dog repeatedly before she obtained the blood sample.

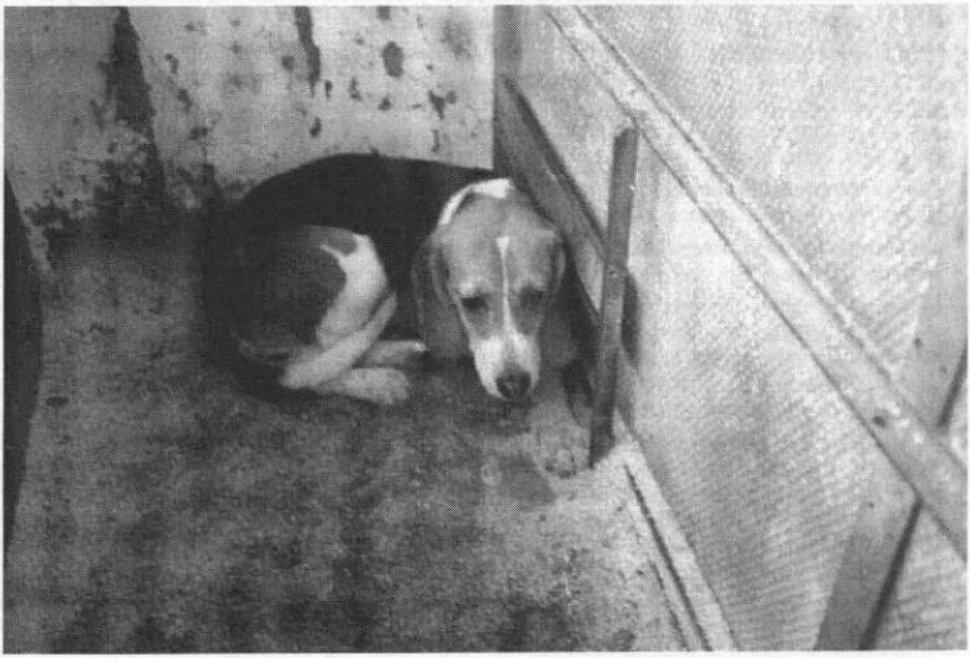
In room 917 - where the extras are kept one of the dogs - photos taken roll #2) has extremely long nails that are bending backwards and inward. Lisa commented on them in the tech room as I was leaving saying there's a dog in 917 who really needs his nails cut. Dog #1034's ear is in-

fected where the ear-tag was put on. It's oozing green pus and blood and is covered with big scabs that partially obscure the ear-tag. (Photos taken roll #2)

Dog #1062 is emaciated. His ribs are clearly visible as is his backbone. (Photos taken roll #2) Most of1he dogs in this room are extras because they weren't healthy or strong enough to be used in a study. Eleanor told Lynn they wanted 16 females added to her study. Both Lynn and Lisa were surprised. Eleanor was considering using the extra females in room 917 and she asked how old they were.

Lisa laughed and said sarcastically "They're ancient! They've been here like five years." I asked if she was serious and she said they'd been around a long time. I asked why they weren't just euthanased if they weren't good enough to be used in a study. Lynn said they were good to practice on - like IV's and stuff. Eleanor went to look at them as I left. Lynn asked what the stuff they were dosing the dogs with in her study and Eleanor wouldn't tell her.

Most of the dogs in room 917 (extra colony) feel thin and there are a couple that look visibly emaciated.



In the computer room, Bob from Rodent toxicology was telling Kevin about the rats in his study. Kevin is running the same study using dogs - study 96-3318 (Amgen). Bob said they had lost approximately 65% of the high dosage group and the sponsor blamed it on a bad batch of test material. They all laughed at that as if everyone always uses that excuse. He then said everyone panicked when a placebo rat died just out of the blue - it turned out the rat had a birth defect and was only born with one kidney. Bob said the rat's noses (muzzles), ears and feet all turn bright red from the test material. Bob said most of the rats can no longer use their back legs because the test material makes their blood so thick it doesn't reach the extremities.

He said they lose use of their back legs, then they urinate blood and then they die. Their kidney's shut down - can't handle it. Kevin said he was told that the blood would start to collect in the joints because it was thick and it would probably cause a lot of dislocations. Kevin said they called Terry, the vet, to look at one of the dogs in 3318 after dosing.

He was lying with his head up against his food bowl on his back gasping for air. They requested euthanasia and Terry adamantly said no she had one like that before that recovered. Kevin questioned if it had been THIS bad. The dog was left in that condition. Bob asked if he was pissing blood yet - that's what happens to all of theirs right before they die.

In room 919 - study #3318 dog number 2180M suffered a dislocation from the test material. He favours, his leg and spends most of the time sitting at the back of his cage. In room 921 - study 96-3322 - company code L-30, The dogs were born on several different days in March 1996 and purchased from Marshall Farms. The study began on 9/4/96. Dog [#1222 M or # 2193] (USDA #2765152) born on 3/6/96. Dog [#1271 F or #2693] (USDA #2770971).

Either dog #2193 or #2194 had a bloody bowel movement in the exercise cage. I told Brian, Kevin, Rachel and someone else in the technician room. Brian finally delegated the task of documenting it to Kevin saying, "It's Walter's study you're his best friend - help him out." Kevin and Brian said it was definitely something they should be told about and groaned when I told them. They tried to determine the amount according to my description. I told them it was enough that I saw it though I wasn't looking for it. They asked if it was bright red I said there was a lot of bloody mucous material all over the top of the faeces.

Kevin waved his hand and said, "Oh, puppies get that all the time nothing to worry about if it's mucous." (photo taken roll #2) In room 921, study 96-3322, dog number 3693 caught her ear tag on the feeder. I heard her crying and screaming. When I got to her cage I saw part of her ear-tag was caught in the shelf that holds the food bowl.

In room 920, one of the banks of cages was tipped sideways and backwards when I walked by. There were still dogs in it and no one was attending to them. Henry had just cleaned in the room. (photos taken roll #2)

In room 906 - study #3278, the dogs were received on 11/28/95. All or the dogs have sore looking feet and long nails. Dog #2055 (USDA #2633193) has a very red muzzle and very red toes. He is a male from colony 749. Dog #2555 (USDA #2625750) has very red inflamed ears. The hair is missing in spots and they are swollen and bumpy. No vet request has been written. She is a female from colony 771. (Photos taken roll #2) Dog #4554 is extremely submissive and friendly she lies on her side and wags her tail whenever you look at her. USDA #2622416 from colony 763.

A couple of the dogs in study 3316 are very thin. I can feel and see their ribs. Kathy asked me to help her capture an escaped primate in room 956. She said she had tried to catch him and had gotten very frustrated so she thought she better ask for help before she hurt him [on purpose]. I held a squeegee to keep him from running away and Kathy slipped the catchpole around his waist.

I was surprised when she cinched it up tight - I thought she would cut him clean through with the pressure. The primate was so afraid he urinated. She walked him to his cage with that around his waist and as he entered the cage he grabbed hold of the bars and wouldn't let go. She pulled and yanked on the catchpole. I offered him the end of the squeegee and he grasped it and let go of the cage door so Kathy could push him.

From E-Mail (hard copy available): Tours week of September 23 - 9/24/96 Alza, 9/25/96 Alza, 9/25/96 Forrest Labs, 9/26-27 Texaco, meeting to address a poor quality assurance audit (QA #6716) about our unit (cardio) producing poor quality data for study #96-3609, Merck visiting to consider infusion studies - 2nd visit, Teresa S. Kusznir (the veterinarian) says to notify security or page her with emergencies if animals are in definite pain or distress. If they are in pain or distress but can wait leave a message or an e-mail and she'll see the animal when she can. Dog #2555, in study 95-3278 has red, sore ears (photo taken).



9/29/96 Sunday HLS

From E-mail (hard copy available): Tours week of September 28 - 10/1-2/96 Dow Corning, 10/4/96 Wacker.

In room 456 - study #3316 (Alteon) dog #2016 is very thin, as is dog #1193. (photos)

In room 455 - study #3321 I helped Al hold pigs 7, 8 and 9 while Kathy drew blood. As soon as she saw pig number 8's neck she exclaimed over how bad it looked. It is very bruised and swollen. Much worse than last week when I saw it. When Al took the gauze pad and applied pressure to stop the bleeding when Kathy was through the pig squealed and yelled and tried to get up. Kathy came back in the room and said, "Now that's not like him, he's usually really good you can tell his neck's hurting him." Then she said, "He's in pain."

I asked Al if someone didn't apply pressure long enough after the bleeding and he said yes that's what caused it. These three pigs (including number 8 even though he's in pain as a result and during ...) are being bled several times a day during the 36-hour post-dosing schedule.

There was no exercise or empty holding cage in room 908 study #3274 when I went into clean. I asked Al and Irene what I should do with the dogs while I cleaned each cage. Al looked at Irene and said "You tell her - I'll leave the room while you do." Irene hesitated and Al said, "I'll tell you the first option. The first option is to bring in an exercise cage from another room." Then he said to Irene "I'll leave now and you can tell her what else she could do." Irene said "[she] had seen some cleaners on the weekends put the dogs on the floor to run around while they cleaned even though they weren't supposed to." She said, "[she] wasn't telling me to do that but just that she knew some people did." I asked what I should do - where would I get the cage from. Irene called Dilip over to help me get a cage from another room.

Kathy said to Irene "Thanks for verifying the dose." Irene said "Well, I saw you with the stuff I hope you went into the right room." Kathy said "Me too," and they both laughed. Room 951 study #96-3617 has 12 primates. Some of them have sores on their inner thighs and necks where catheters were implanted.

In room 921 - study #3322, the Ligand Pharmacy study, the dogs are very unthrifty. They have very dirty ears and some have very bad rashes on their stomachs and feet. In room 906 - study #3278 (Colgate) dog number 2054 (USDA# 2634597 a male from Marshall Farms colony received on 11/28/95) has an open abscess on his front foot. It's located between the 2nd and 3rd phalanges and is extremely inflamed and oozing blood. He has a very distinctive howl.

Dog number 4554 has an enlarged nipple - the outer section of it is entirely separate from the inner section. She is very thin her backbone is evident as are her ribs. Most of the dogs in this room have one 'Kong' toy in their cage. When I went into clean I saw that four of the toys were trapped beneath the grate and the tray completely inaccessible to the dog in the cage. The only way the toy could have gotten under the grate would be during cleaning the day before.

The size of the cage and the toy makes it impossible to become lodged underneath unless the grate is pulled out as it is during cleaning. The toy has to be manually retrieved after it falls down to the tray or it remains lodged underneath. Someone was in too much of a hurry to retrieve the only entertainment these dogs have. I have seen this two other times in this room - with four Kong toys in four cages involved each time. Dogs 2553, 2053, 3553, and 3053 are all extremely thin.

I read a protocol from Proctor and Gamble. It was a yearlong study that was extended using a colony of 12 cynologomus primates (blue monkeys? - they have blue chests) some wild caught, others bought from Three Springs Scientific in Perkasie, PA. This colony of primates is kept going just so Proctor and Gamble can use them to spontaneously test various drugs. One of the memos in the book notes a male who had a sore on his hand that didn't heal. A request to amputate a digit on his hand was sent to the sponsor and authorized. The surgery was performed by Terry Kusznir, the staff veterinarian.

I read a protocol from Colgate Palmolive using beagles for a study where capsule dosing would be done for a one-year period. It is study #3278 rooms 904 and 906. The dogs were received on 11/28/95 but the study didn't start until January 1996 due to some high pre-test urine samples. It is scheduled to terminate on 1/17/97. The protocol states that ingestion of the test material is one possible form of entry by humans. The technicians dosing these dogs say the test material makes the dogs ill.

10/2/96 Wednesday HLS

Room 455 and 457, study 3321 contain pigs. There are Kong toys lying locked in empty cages above the cages where the pigs are inaccessible to them.

Room 917 study 3091 dog number 1034 USDA 2686198 has a very bad infection where the ear tag is pierced. I took a photo of it on 9/26/96 - it was oozing and scabbed over the first number of the tag was partially obscured. Today it looked much worse and the first number on the tag is totally obscured by big scabs. She is very thin.

Dog number 1062 (USDA 2724081) is extremely thin and unthrifty looking. Dog number 1049 (USDA 2718201) is extremely thin.

The cages are supposed to be changed every two weeks. The cages in room 917 are very dirty. There is a heavy slimy brown coating on a lot of the doors and throughout each cage (on the walls etc.) Since these dogs are not actively in a study they receive substandard ministration and care.

All of the dogs in room 917 need their nails trimmed, except for the male who Lisa commented on last week saying there is a dog in 917 that needs his nails trimmed. I saw today it had been done but none of the others were taken care of.

Room 902, study 3325, dog number 1303 (USDA 2798816) is very shy. He cowers in the corner of his cage and is reluctant to come forward but once he's reassured he is friendly and snugly. He was born on 5/11/96. I've been calling him "Stripe" because he has a broad white stripe down his face.

In room 906, study 3278, dog number #2555 (USDA #2625750) has very red inflamed ears. The hair is missing in spots and they are swollen and bumpy. No vet request has been written. She is a female from colony 771. Dog #4554 is extremely thin. Some of the faeces in the bottom of the cages was very foamy when the water hit it to be washed away. There was vomit in many of the cages and diarrhoea.

Room 904, study 3278, dog number 2550, colony 766 has very raw sore looking ears (photo). The hair is missing in spots around the edges and there are scabs on the inside and bumps both inside and out. Kathy wrote a vet request on June 27th. Terry acknowledged the "severe rash" but recommended no treatment. Dog number 3551 (USDA 2627523) colony 778 had a second ear-tag attached and the site is very infected and sore looking.

Henry and I cleaned part of 904 together as I was hosing cages I saw him pick a dog up off the floor by his front leg and toss him in a cage. Henry took one of three beagles out of the exercise cage and when he tried to close the cage door one of the dogs tried to get out. He repeatedly slammed the cage door on the dog's head (a total of four slams) before finally getting the door closed.

We have both been told (by Dilip) not to exercise more than two dogs together at one time. He could have pushed the dog back with one hand and gotten the door shut without slamming it on his head. Perhaps one time could be considered an accident but I watched him deliberately slam the door over and over again as if he were trying to teach the dog a lesson about rushing out of the cage. All of the dogs in room 904 need their nails trimmed.

In 3318, dog number 2180, (USDA #2752832, colony 1144, received 8/6/95,19 arrivals) favours one of his legs and spends a lot of time sitting in the back of his cage.

10/3/96 Thursday HLS

Study 3321, rooms 455 (7 mini-pigs) and 457 (3 mini-pigs) - the pigs are very smart. They are at first very frightened about taking the long step down out of the cage but once they get the courage up they leap out and trot around the room and socialize with the other pigs. They snort and talk and touch noses through the cage bars. They love the gentle spray of the hose and inquisitively feel objects they find with their mouths.

The best part of the day is being able to give treats to the primates and the pigs after cleaning. The pigs each get half a piece of fruit (usually apples) and they LOVE them. Most pigs will allow themselves to be herded back into their cages if given the opportunity, especially if there is a nice hunk of juicy apple waiting for them. The method of picking them up is to grab one front and one back leg and flip them - thus carrying them upside down. This terrifies them and whenever they're taken out for bleeding or dosing this is how they're transported.

It's unnecessary stress and cruel since they'll enter and exit their cages happily if they're afforded the opportunity.

Study 3318 room 919 the dogs seem quiet again today - like they're just not feeling well. They'll bark and dance around initially, but then they just seem to run out of energy. Their faeces has been particularly pasty and sticky the last two days.

I saw a folder marked final data report for study 3318 for certain dates. The first page noted the test material as NM321 but a few pages later I saw several pages that had the test material noted as NMl23.

Study 3274 (Nippon) room 908, there are 32 dogs in this room. They all are very tired of the routine of being in cages and being tested on. The majority of these dogs try to hide behind their food dishes when the cage door is opened. They crave human attention but are often reluctant to accept it knowing, after nearly a year, what human attention translates to - pain! All the dogs in room 908 need their nails trimmed.

Dog number 4567 (USDA 2629658) sat quietly throughout the whole cleaning procedure - an hour and 45 minutes by the time I got to her. When I picked her up I saw one of the nails on her front left foot was inflamed and swollen where the base of the nail emerges from the toe. Her whole toe was swollen and red. Her nails need to be trimmed. They are overly long and are curving around under the pad.

The water line to the cages dogs 2566 (USDA 2628163) and 2066 (USDA 2631903) are in was not attached when I checked them after cleaning. I don't know how long they were without water but as soon as I reattached it they both drank continually for three and a half minutes. In room 906, study 3278 the Colgate study, dog number 2554 (USDA 2625521) is very thin and unkempt looking. She's very wild and hyper when she's being taken from her cage. Today I saw one of the nails on her hind foot was bleeding from the base of the nail. Her nails are very long and need to be trimmed.

All of the dogs in this room (906) need their nails trimmed - badly.

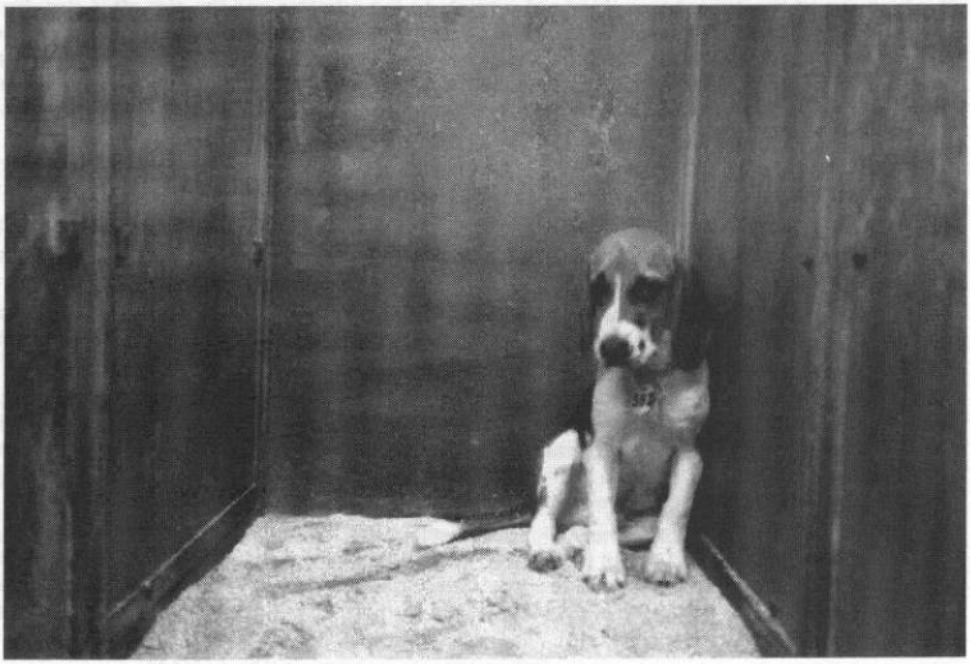
I asked Stephanie again about dog number 1034 (room 917) in the extra colony. I showed her the dog's ear tag covered with pus. Today the pus and blood had run all down the inside edge or the tag. I asked what was normally done about that - when the tag-site gets all infected do they put anything on it. She said sometimes but only when it was really bad. She didn't think this was bad enough to put anything on. .

In the tech room, Eleanor said there was a bone crushing study coming up that wouldn't be entered in the computer because it's only two weeks in length. Eleanor told me the veterinarian Terry will fracture one of the small bones in one of the front legs of the dog and they'll be put in casts. The substance being tested is supposed to make bones heal faster and that's what they're testing.

Myers 3way Pk mini pig - 3321, Ligand pharmacy - 3322, Am Cy 28 day dietary dog 3325.

Several technicians have told me to keep copies of my timesheets.

E-Mail: Robin Larkin is taking a group of people to Procter and Gamble's tox facility in Norwich, NY on October 15 and 16th to tour the facility and see a demonstration on rodent tail bleeding, client visits week of September 30: Dow Corning, Acea, Chiron, ARCO, Wacker.



10/5/96 Saturday HLS

Irene told me someone [Lynn] got bitten by a dog this week. The test material in study 3318 is given IV and it makes the dogs very sick afterwards. She said it really wasn't the dog's fault, they're getting old, they've been here a while and they're sick of being tested on. She said they give them the dose then put them on the floor so they can observe their physical symptoms.

She said, "The test material is a human blood antibody and makes them feel just horrible." The girl who was bitten went to pick the dog up from the floor and that's when he bit her. The test material for study 3274 is listed on the dosing chart as "cycloprothrin". Irene has worked at HLS for five years and at a vet clinic for 4 or 5 years prior to that. She told me she has no actual degree or education in animal care it's all just been hands-on experience.

She was hired as a technician. She and Brian were discussing their pay checks one day and Brian asked if she made over $40,000.00 the year before, and she said she had. Irene told me she doesn't feel bad about working on the monkeys because they're mean and wild. She feels bad about the dogs though because they're so friendly and they'll reach up and lick your cheek even during a procedure.

In room 456, study 3316 1193M (the extra male), 3688, 4687, and 4688 are all very thin. Their ribs are evident visually and markedly evident to the touch.

In room 453, study 3321, the three pigs who were bled all squealed and hollered violently throughout the procedure. Kevin feigned jabbing the uncapped used syringe within inches of one pig's face because he was being so vocal and Kevin was in a bad mood. In room 455 the pigs were calmer and scrambled back into their cages themselves as soon as they were released. All three pigs in this room had bruised and swollen necks from having blood drawn. Before each stick Kevin would say "eany meany mini mo ..." (one side looked just as bad as the other).

In room 908, study #3274, dog number 4567 has a sore on her foot and long nails. (photos) She sits quietly and stares at me the entire time I'm in the room. I call her "Ellie." She pulls back slightly and stares suspiciously at me when I reach for her in her cage, but once reassured, she

snuggles her nose into my neck. She presses into my neck so hard, I have to peel her off me to put her back in her cage.

In room 921 study 3322, all of the dogs except for 1694F have red irritated ears with dark exudate. The waxy material has a definite odour to it. Some of the dogs' ears are much worse than others. The red group, group four, especially all have very grimy afflicted ears. They were so bad I could easily dislodge some of the material with a light finger touch.

Dog number 1193M had blood all over his cage when I went in to clean. He was splattered with blood and the walls were smeared and streaked with it. The end of his tail is raw and sore. About a quarter inch of the tail is bare and raw. The hair below the injured area partially conceals the wound. I told Kevin about it he said he had treated it yesterday with Betadine and vet bond. He was disgusted that it started bleeding again. He said it was a cut on the tail that reopens when the dog wags his tail and it hits the side of the cage.

I told him I thought maybe he had been chewing on it so I gave him a Kong toy to chew on to distract him. Kevin said he hadn't thought of that, he assumed it was a cut. There was a vet request made on October 4 and a note made today that it was still bleeding. (photos)

Dogs 1194M, 1693, and 1694 are all especially thin.

Room 906, study 3278, dog number 2054 still has an abscess on his front left foot. It is a large purple and red lump at the web of his toes. One of the males in the red group had drops of blood in his cage but I couldn't find the origin.

10/6/96 Sunday HLS

In room 456, study 3316, dogs number 1193M, 4688,4687,3688,2687, 1688 are all extremely thin.

Kevin brought dog number 1193, from room 921, into L-wing where we were waiting to bleed pigs. (This is the dog whose tail was injured and was bleeding in his cage yesterday.) He plopped him on a cart and told me to hold a wad of bloody gauze on the dog's front right foot. He said the dog's nail had come out.

Kevin went into room 455 with Dilip to collect blood samples from the pigs. Normally there are four people to collect blood, three to hold and one to bleed. I wondered how they would manage it with just the two of them. I heard a lot of clanging around and squealing and when I looked through the window I saw Dilip holding the pig and Kevin collecting the blood. Kevin came out of the room to get a new syringe and vial. When they got the next pig out I heard a lot of squealing and banging around, it continued for some time.

I heard Kevin swearing and then he came out of the room and asked if I could help them with this pig. He told me to put the dog I was holding on the floor and I think he got a new syringe. After the blood was drawn and the pig was in his cage, Dilip noticed he [the pig] was bleeding from his side. He gasped and said it was very bad. He applied pressure to it and when Kevin reentered to bleed the next pig Dilip told him about the injury. Kevin didn't blink an eye and said it was because the pig flipped over onto the needle when he was struggling.

The dog with the injured foot became very agitated and nervous when the pigs were vocalizing. I held the dogs from groups three and four from study 3316, rooms 454 and 456, while Kathy dosed them. Dilip held groups one and two while Kevin dosed them. The dogs are being dosed with test material "alt946", the method is oral gavage (a tube is forced into the animal's stomach via the mouth and a substance is forced in with a syringe), the sponsor is Alteon, and the study is listed as "Alteon 1 mo dog gavage." Kathy had me bring the dogs to her in the hallway and place them on a three-tiered rolling cart. She asked if I had done this before. I said no and she showed me how to grasp the dog's throat area placing my thumb and forefinger on either side of his oesophagus.

She told me I had to apply pressure so I could feel if the tube went down the right way. She told me I had to let her know if I could feel the tube or not. If I couldn't feel it the tube it went in the lungs and not the stomach. She shoved the tubes down the dogs' throats quickly and forced the amber- coloured test liquid in quickly. One of the two females in group three from room 454 has a lump in her throat I could feel distinctly before the tube went down.

When Kathy put the tube in I could feel it go as far as the lump and then stop. She kept jamming the tube down, ramming it against the lump in the dog's throat. I told her it was hitting a lump and that's why it wasn't going down. Kathy kept forcing it and finally it went in. When it did, the dog yelped in pain. Kathy mimicked the dog's cry and told me to get the next dog. Kathy made several comments about Kevin dosing faster and turned it into a big joke, who could get done faster.

Several of the dogs gagged and coughed as I carried them back to their cages. The test materials are supposed to be kept in the pharmacy until they're used and returned to the pharmacy immediately afterwards. I heard one of the technicians tell another technician who was going to the pharmacy to "pick up everyone's".

When I went into room 908, study 3274, to clean. Dogs number 1067 and 2565 were looking at me through cage open cage doors.

In room 902 study 3325, the puppies are very wriggly and happy to see me but often reluctant to come close to the door once it is opened - already savvy to life in a product testing facility. When I looked at the room clipboard to see if it was all exercise day I saw the last cleaning entry was from 10/4/96. RW was assigned to clean the room on 10/5/96 but no one had initialled that it been done on Saturday. I signed the 10/6/95 line when I was through cleaning. I took photos before and after of the blank line for October 5th.

Dilip told me to clean room 920 instead of room 921 (both part of study 3322). When I went in to dump their food before I cleaned, dog number 1231 came running from the end of the room to meet me. He had apparently been loose and running around the room since Dilip fed them almost two hours before.

In study 96-3322 dog number 1264 is extremely thin. Her backbone curves high above the rest of her body and her ribs are evident. Dog number 4691 has a terrible rash all over her stomach and legs. (photos taken). I will check the observation book to see if it was noted.



Wednesday 10/9/96 HLS

There was a cardio meeting where poor QA reports and bad data from studies 95- 3592 (Anaesthetised mini-pigs, Novo Nordisk), 96-3609 (Acea 1021 in monkeys) and 96-3611 (Beacon 5 day

rat study) were discussed. Two protocol deviations for 96-2467 (Organon rabbit study) need to be added to the study file.

In one study, Jennifer Fine grabbed the wrong syringe and dosed a primate with the wrong amount and strength of test material resulting in a mis-dose.

In room 917, dog number 1049 (USDA 2718201) has several sores and scars on his face and is extremely thin. He is an extra from P-65.

Cleaned study 3318, room 919, and dogs 1182 and 2180 (wrinkly face) were both, recumbent for most of the time I was in the room cleaning (almost one hour). (photos).

These dogs seemed to be suffering from the test substance because, usually, the dogs dance around and beg for attention throughout the cleaning procedure.

Cleaned 3091, room 917 there are only seven dogs left in the extra colony. I don't know what happened to the others. Dogs number USDA number 2724081, is labelled an extra from company code P65, study 96-3320, 957 is P65 study 96-3320, 1049 is P65 study 96-3320, 1013 P65 study 96-3309, 1014M P65 study 96-3309. Other dogs not labelled with a company code are 1108, 1080, 1113, and 1067. 50% of the lights were out in room 917.

Cleaned 3274, room 908, dog number 1567 has overgrown nails. (photo of long nails and faeces.)

Thursday 10/10/96 HLS

In study 3091, room 917, dog #1049, USDA #2718201, has several sore and scars on his face and is extremely thin. He is an extra from one of the other studies. 50% of the lights in this room were turned out.

In 96-3322, room 921, dog number 1250F has a sore on her nose (photo), dog number 1193M still has a sore on his tail, dog number 2195 has spots and slept throughout the room cleaning, dog number 3193 slept throughout the cleaning, dog number 4694 has scabs on her face and bare spots. Ears and nails of all these dogs are in bad shape.

Cleaned study 3318, room 919, and dogs 1182 and 2181 were both recumbent for most of the time I was in the room cleaning (almost one hour). These dogs seem very ill from the test substance because normally the dogs dance around and bark for attention when I'm in the room cleaning.

Study 3278, room 906, all the dogs need their nails trimmed.

Rachel told me there was a study that just finished which required dogs to be dosed with seven capsules each, and the capsules were [she showed me with her fingers] approximately 2-3 inches in length. She said they didn't like it at first but they got used to it. It was study 3254, listed on Foxtyme (the timesheet) as "Asahi Denko dog 13 week capsule".

Saturday 10/12/96 HLS

Study 3316 rooms 454 and 456. In room 456, dog number 3688 is extremely thin. Study 3321 rooms 451, 455, and 457. In room 457, there is a pig with red hair, number 57M (2446). He loves to be scratched and petted. When I let him out of his cage so I can clean it he follows me around and sniffs at my ankles. When I scratch his ears he groans and presses close. If I scratch his side, his knees buckle and he sinks to the floor. He rolls over so all of him can be scratched.

In study 95-3274, room 908, dog number 4567 - good picture. Dogs number 2567, 2568, 2067, and 2068 are in smaller cages than the rest. Dog number 3567 lays with her stomach up wanting to be loved. Need nails trimmed.

In room 921, study 3322, dog number 1193's tail looks much worse and he chewed on it almost continually while I was in the room cleaning. (photo) Dog number 4694 still has several sores on her face. (4194 photo) Dog number 2694 defecated as soon as I put her in her cage. Before I could clean it up she ate it. All of the dogs need their nails trimmed. Still had sore ears with a lot of dark exudate.

3278, 904 dog number 2550F still has a very inflamed ear full of rash and sores. (photos) All of the dogs have very long nails. The observation book for room 904 notes the rash on 2550F and on August 21st, reads "rash will no longer be noted on daily observation but will be noted at physical." All of the dogs in rooms 904 and 906 need their nails trimmed (photo). 906 dog number 3555 red granules in bottom of cage - collected for testing (I think they're from the Kong toy in her cage.)

Dog number 1055, I call him "Joseph" and "Joey", is very stoic. He stands quietly in his cage and when I reach for him to put him in the exercise cage, he braces his feet and puts his head down. Sometimes, he peers up at me, wondering what I'll do to him. Rooms 904, 906, and 908 all had blocked drains (photo). I put a work order in, for rooms 904, 906 and 908, to security so they could notify maintenance on Saturday to fix the drains. Lisa told security it could well be an emergency and a real mess by Sunday if they weren't fixed. The troughs in all of these rooms were filled to overflowing with standing water loaded with faeces and old feed. The rooms smelled strongly of faeces.

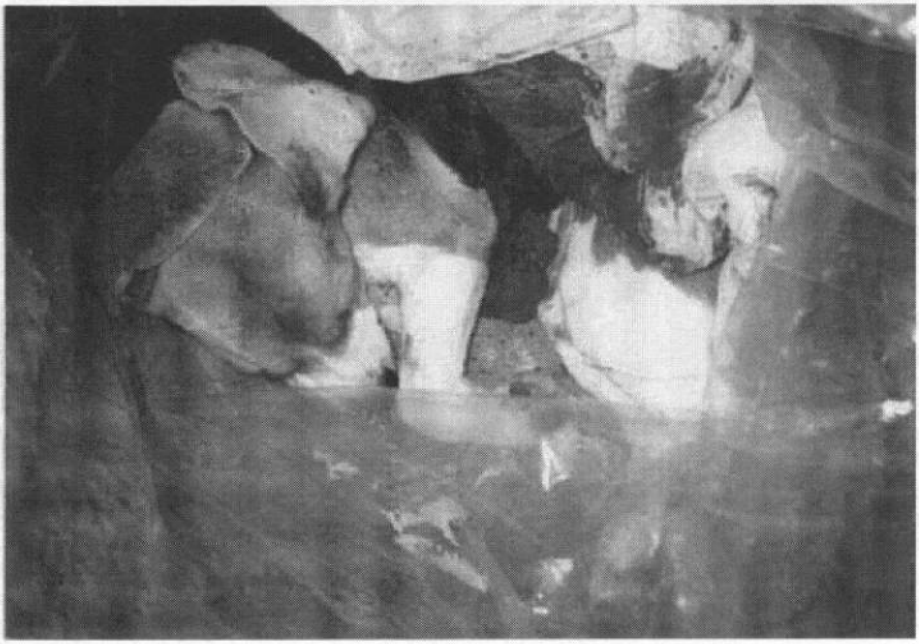
10/13/96 Sunday HLS

Rooms 906, 908, 910, 916, 920, and 921 all had 50% of the lights turned out. In room 454 dogs number 2187, 2685, 2686, and 1684 are all very thin. 4685 (photo)

There was a glass blood collection tube lying in the bottom of the 'extra' male dog's cage. The tube was hand labelled 2685.

In room 456 dogs number 3688, 4688, and 4687 are all very thin.

Stephanie taped a sacrifice order on the door of room 454 and room 456 while I was cleaning. The dogs in room 454, just 7 months old are scheduled to die on Monday, October 14, and the dogs in room 456, also 7 months old are scheduled to die on Tuesday October 15.



Rooms 902, 904, 906, 908, and 910 all had blocked drains. I put a work order in for rooms 904, 906 and 908 in to security so they could notify maintenance on Saturday and they were still not

fixed by 4:00pm today. The troughs in all of these rooms were filled to overflowing with standing water loaded with faeces and old feed. The rooms smelled strongly of faeces.

10/16/96 Wednesday HLS

In room 906, dog number 2054, the one who howls after being returned to his cage has extremely long nails. One on the left rear foot is curling under and into his pad. Everyday I work, someone comments on how cute these puppies are in study 3325. Stephanie and Lynn have both said, "It's hard to get anything else done, they're so cute I just want to play with them all the time." I never know what to say in response to this because usually the other things they have to get done involve causing pain to other dogs, whom, apparently they consider less cute.

Study 96-3309 is an apomorphine study. The dogs are given the test material intravenously. These dogs need their nails trimmed badly.

I had to prep the surgery suite for practice surgeries. Dogs from the 'extra' colony will be used so the cardio team can practice implanting femoral catheters.

In study 96-3322, Nick and Kevin were bleeding dogs in the hallway outside of room 920 when I went into clean. I asked if I could go in to clean and Kevin told me I could do anything I wanted to in that room. I could clean, I could shoot them, I could do what ever I wanted. I asked if the dogs had given them a hard time with what they had to do. Nick said they had been very bad and Kevin agreed. He said they had tried to bite them.

Then Nick said if I go in and see any dogs walking funny and not able to hold their heads up not to worry - it was because Kevin had to hold them down and keep them in line. Kevin said he had to clothesline one of them at one point. I went in to clean and the first dog I picked up was 1264, a female extra. She is extremely thin and when I opened the cage door she had to drag herself to the door. When I picked her up and put her in the exercise cage she didn't move at all and her back-end collapsed under her. I put in the other female extra and 1264 just huddled in the corner and didn't play. The other female extra seemed very quiet, too, but not as much as 1264.

I went and told Kevin. When he saw me he said, "A dog's bleeding all over right?" I said "No, but 1264 is having trouble walking." He came into the room. While he held the other extra, he tossed 1264 into the back corner of the cage several times. Each time she hobbled forward toward the open door. He said she was fine and left the room. I put the dog on the floor to walk and she could not walk normally.

Dog number 4691 has a horrible rash all over abdomen, feet ears and face. Her ears are swollen and she is missing hair on and around them. 1255 is extremely thin. 469011 has a huge amount of black exudate in her ear. Most of the dogs have very dirty smelly ears full of exudate. I easily dislodged some with just a light finger touch and put it on paper. Several hours later it still has a foul odour. 2692 had drops of blood in his cage.

There was blood smeared on the floor when I entered the room. When I told Kevin about #4691's rash he told me not to worry about it. When I voiced my concern over how bad it looked he told me he thought someone already knew and told me again not to worry about it.

Rooms 902, 908, 916, and 922 all had 50% of the lights turned out. I asked some of the technicians why half of the lights are always turned out and I was told it was just not necessary to have them on.

In study 93-3091, while I was cleaning the 'extra' colony, Yao came in and took out female 1067, then came and got male 1013. I had just finished cleaning 1067's cage and she was still in the exercise cage playing with one of the other females. Yao took her out and carried her down the hall to the surgical suite where she was scheduled to undergo the non-survival surgery. Yao, Irene, Mahsa, and Jennifer were practicing femoral catheters. Al acted as supervisor during the practice session.

Male 1013 also got a chance to play one last time with one of the other males before Yao came to get him.

When I went into the surgery suite, Yao and Irene were getting ready to intubate number 1013. Irene talked Yao through the procedure. He was completely unsure of how to proceed and questioned Irene about getting the tube in the right place. They had given the dog a pre anaesthetic 'cocktail' of Ketarnine, xylazine, and acepromezine. Irene told me they usually use Penathol but it was very expensive and these were just practice surgeries so they used the cocktail mixture.

They had the beagle's head in an anaesthesia mask when I entered I was told the cocktail hadn't relaxed him enough. Jennifer and Mahsa had already started practicing on 1067. Jennifer cut into the artery and blood sprayed all over her face. Al, the supervisor, immediately tried to sponge off Jennifer's face - she said loudly "Don't worry about me! Attend to the dog - do I have the vessel clamped off or not?" After Jennifer had the catheter in the vein, she pushed a long metal tube, called a trocar, up under the dog's skin starting from the incision she had made on her inner leg along her side and eventually forced it out through a small cut she had made near her shoulder.

As she was doing this, the dog started coughing and gagging and Jennifer yelled, "She's waking up." Al held the dog's mouth shut around the tube and turned the gas up. It took several minutes for 1067 to reach a surgical level of anaesthesia again and, in fact, I'm not sure if she ever did. I was told the dog's CO2 rate shown on the monitor should be between 40 and 50 and the heart rate should be around 10-15. When they're awake, Irene said the heart rate's around 50. When I looked at the monitor when 1067 woke up it was in the 40's and her CO2 rate was between 10 and 20.

Throughout the rest of the surgery her CO2 level stayed in the 30's and her heart rate stayed in the 20's. When Irene pushed the metal tube under the skin of the male dog his CO2 rate dropped dramatically from 43 to the teens and his heart rate shot up from 14 to the 30's. I pointed it out to Irene who called for Al. He re-inflated the cuff on the tube and turned the flow of anaesthesia up. It took several minutes to ascertain whether there was a leak in the system or what. Al eventually decided Yao had not inflated the cuff enough.

He showed me how to check the dog's jaw for tension and the capillary refill response to see of they were out or not. I thought the dog's jaw had some tension in it and he was twitching periodically. Al said it was all right, that he was deep enough for what they were doing today but wouldn't be if they were doing a more invasive procedure. I noticed both dogs woke up when the metal tube was rammed up under their skin. After the procedures were done and Al critiqued each catheter Jennifer gave them sodium pentobarbital via an IV in their arm.

Several times throughout the set-up for surgery and the actual procedure I was told, "normally we would do [this]" or "use [this]" or "make sure of [this] but this is just practice..." One of the four dogs in room 910 is scheduled to die tomorrow. There is a sign up to fast them and the sacrifice order is taped to the door. The company code is Z-05, Zonagen Pharmacy.

10/17/96 Thursday HLS

Changed cages all day.

In room 906, dog number 2054, the one who howls after being returned to his cage, has extremely long nails. One on the left rear foot is curling under and into his pad. Dog number 3055 has an abscess on his front left foot. Dog number 3555 threw up stringy- mucous bile after I returned her to her cage after cleaning.

I saw a necropsy being done in the room across from 906. When I looked through the door I saw a beagle soaked in blood partially skinned. A man was using a circular saw or drill to cut through the dog's skull. The skin on the dog's face and head was completely peeled off. One of the maintenance guys was standing in the room talking to the guy doing the necropsy while he was working. The maintenance man didn't have any protective clothing on.

Rachel was asking Eleanor what to do about prepping a room for the dogs in 910. She needs that room for a new study and wants to move them across the hall to 909. Eleanor told her to "Just give the room prep sheet to one of the maintenance guys, tell him some story about it being an emergency and ask to move the dogs and they'll take the sheet of paper around the comer, sign

it and bring it back, and tell you it's all ready." Eleanor said, "That's what they did for me" and referenced a recent study she had needed a room, for at the last minute. She said "I handed [she named the maintenance person] the paper and told him what I needed, I walked around the corner and a second later he came around the corner and handed me the paperwork and told me I was all set."

Saturday 10/19/96 HLS

In room 921, 1193's cage is still full of blood from his tail. The wound on his tail looks like it's healing though the tissue is all dark and possibly necrotic. 1250 is extremely thin and still has a wound on her nose. (4695 - good photos), 4195 has a sore in his inner ear on the side of his ear-tag and dark exudate in both ears. 4193, 4194, 4195, 4693, 4694, 4695 all have very dirty sore ears with a lot of dark exudate, which has a definite odour.

Most of the dogs in this room have a lot of exudate in their ears similar to that which is called otitis or ear infection at the vet's office and treated with ointment. 4694 has sores on her face and toes. 2195 has a sore on his nose. 1693 is very thin. Several of the dogs had thrown up today in their cages. Study 95-3278, dogs need their nails trimmed (photo of dog #2054). The dogs in room 910 are now in room 909.

There are four dogs in jackets and tethers in the room across from surgery. They were operated on Friday and will be used to demonstrate infusion set-ups to a company touring on the 24th. Extras 1080, 1049, 1113, 1018?? were used. They have femoral catheters in jackets and doughnuts around their necks and infusion pumps hanging on their cages.

The puppies in 902 have shaved necks and some have scratches and scabs on their necks. Chevron will be visiting on October 21st to review data from a current study, observe dosing and examine personnel records.

Several of the dogs in 3274 had vomited when I went in to clean. The high dose groups particularly almost always have vomit in their cages.

10/20/96 Sunday HLS

In study 3274, I round a capsule in 2565's cage, 4066 had diarrhoea, and 4567 had a lot of vomit in her cage.

In room 921, study 96-3322, 1250 has a sore on her nose, an infection at tag site and dark exudate in her ears. 1219, 1695, 1694 all have infection at the tag site and dark exudate in their ears. 1193 has dirty infected ears and a sore on his tail. 2195 had very loose stool today. All of the dogs except for one "of the males in the green dosage group have exudate in their ears and slight infections at the tag site. 3693 and 3695 have site infections, 3694 has a very bad site infection, 3193, 3194, 3195 all have dark exudate in their ears. All these dogs need their nails trimmed.

10/23/96 Wednesday HLS

Lynn trained me to ob in 3318 and 3309. She told me to check the room from the outside to observe any missing lights, loose dogs etc., check the temp and record it, the date and time. In the room, check the pan and the dog from outside the cage. She said physicals are given each week so just write what you see from outside the cage. RH (humidity) readings are taken during the morning obs, and she said to just take one reading.

In room 917, 93-3091, the extra colony, dog number 1062 is getting 600 grams of food as per vet request to increase his weight. Terry Kusznir, the veterinarian, recorded his condition as "emaciated" after a vet request was put in. Irene trained me to ob today. She said, "Don't record unformed stool unless it's more than half [of what's in the pan]."

My supervisor, Gene and I went to the 'recognizing pain in lab animals' meeting, taught by Terry Kusznir, the vet. Terry said we were all there because IACUC said we HAD to be there and she'd make it as short as possible.

Terry told us there are five states an, animal can be in:

(1)Is "ideal" - comfort and well-being, which means an absence of stress. She emphasized that this state does not translate to "joy", saying we would "never see that here" [in the lab], nor would we expect it. She told us indicators of well being are behavioural, physiological (temperature, heart rate, etc), and biochemical.

(2)Discomfort - minimal change i.e., bleeding -short term state.

(3)Stress - effects produced by external factors. (4)Distress - aversive state leading to maladaptive actions i.e., circling is a sign of stress in rodents, masturbation, chewing [self-mutilation], and eating faeces are all examples of manifestations of stress.

(5)Pain - causes of pain - disease, injury, pain. Terry said if something is inflamed and swollen it hurts, if disease is present - tissue injury - it hurts, surgery is another cause of pain.

Rabbits grind their teeth if they're in abdominal pain. She said observing the animal's behaviour is very important because "Monkeys won't show pain until five minutes before they die and by the time I'm notified, you should have called me an hour ago." Gene was very surprised by this information and expressed his wonder about the information, saying he never knew that. Terry said because monkeys are wild animals they mask their pain and illness so they don't fall prey to a natural predator.

Gene has told me several stories about working with animals in research for many years and it seems this information about monkeys masking pain and illness would be one of the first things a researcher would know. Terry said rats circle in their cages when in pain and produce more red exudates from their eyes [there is a technical term for this - chromodacryorrhea.] She told us "Don't euthanase unless you know how." [She's] " ...seen a freezer full of cannibalised animals more than once and it's not pretty." She advised us to know what we're looking for when doing viability checks - ask what the test material is. She said we should call the sponsor to find out what the test material is, or have the study director call.

Kathy trained me to "ob" (observe) the pigs in L-wing, Bristol Myers Squibb study 3321. She said, "If the pig is alive it's fine - if it's dead it's not. That's all there is to ebbing pigs." She said I'll find out she does things "the Kathy way."

I asked Kathy about the two water bowls in each cage in Colgate Palmolive study 95- 3278 (she is the primary technician for that study). I asked her if I was supposed to be filling the second with water or what. She told me it doesn't matter. I told her I noticed sometimes they were filled and sometimes they weren't and I wasn't sure if I should just go ahead and fill them each time I cleaned. She waved my question away again and said, "It doesn't matter. They had some bad pre-test results and the study was delayed and the water bowl was added to the protocol. Don't worry about it, it doesn't matter."

When we got back to the tech room Eleanor asked if she would train Nick - he's getting his own study. (a Parke-Davis primate study.) In the tech room there was talk of bad data from Stephanie's study 3316. The one-month oral gavage study in rooms 454 and 456.

10/24/96 Thursday HLS

Lynn trained me to ob in 3318, room 920, I noted some unformed stool and RVD (red vaginal discharge). Lynn told me we are not allowed to say blood we can only say exudate. I asked why she said maybe they don't think we're qualified to know blood when we see it. (this from someone who draws blood and doses animals regularly).

Jennifer trained me to ob in 3091. Dog number 1062 is getting extra food as per vet request because he is thin. Jennifer told me not to record unformed stool unless it's more than half of the stool present.

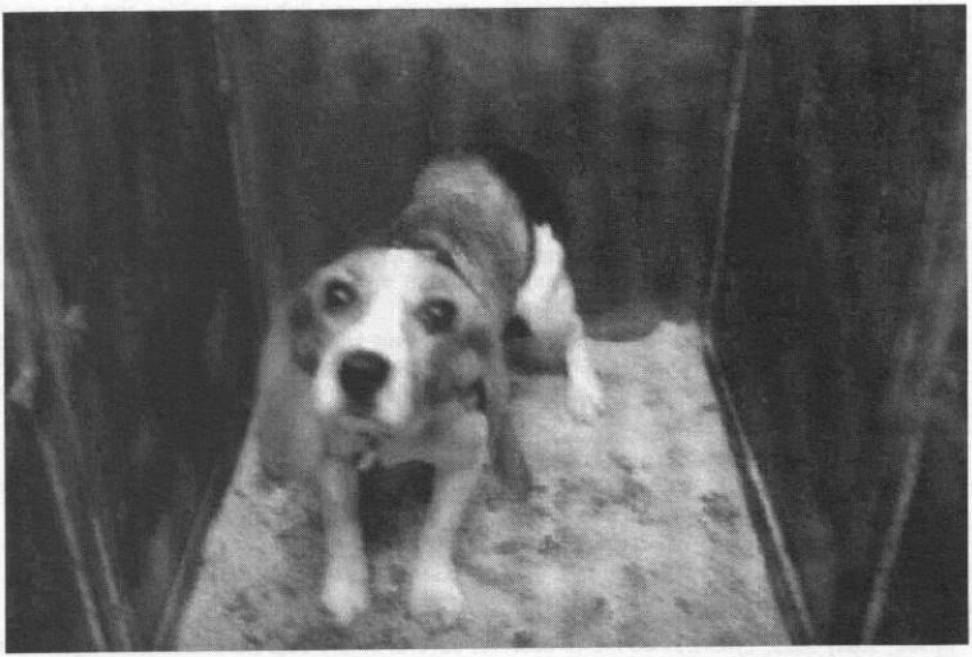
We had a cardio meeting and Gene said a company Molecular Bionetics(?) wants to run a study testing a drug they've made. Gene told us "They want to prove how safe their drug is and it's so

safe they can't determine a toxic dose." University of ? tried to find a toxic level but the substance is in tiny capsules and the stuff floats. This caused rats in a study they did to die of lung congestion within five minutes. He said we have to figure out a way to stir the solution as it is administered via catheter into the dog.

He said we'll practice on the dogs we already have set up with femoral catheters. (Four dogs had femoral catheters implanted and infusion pumps set up just to show this sponsor." Gene said, "The guy didn't even want to go in the room, he just looked through the door." In the test material, 5% of the capsules are 10?? and will clog vessels, which is an unavoidable part of the manufacture. Useful for ?? The company wants to be able to market their product everywhere so they want to follow Japanese testing guidelines.

There is a lot of talk about safety pharmaceutical. There is a mouse study starting, for Colgate-Palmolive. Brian told me about a former employee who was always high at work. He took a rat rack to cage washing, ready to be run through the automatic cage washer. Marilyn wheeled it down to Terry's office to show her - the rack still had rats on one side of it. He said it happens sometimes, and rats aren't too pretty after they've been run through the cage washer.

In 3318 (Amgen), room 918 (Eleanor wrote the schedule wrong, she put study number 3318 down with rooms 920 and 921. She had Dilip and Nick clean 920 and 921 late in the day.



I checked with Henry, who checked with Eleanor and the study number was the correct thing to go by.) After Lynn and I obbed it, I cleaned room 918. I went to transfer the first group four dogs to the exercise cage and noticed she was twitching. She seemed disoriented and acted as if she couldn't see.

Every few seconds her head would jerk violently to the side. I put her in the exercise cage alone and went to tell Walter (the other large animal supervisor). He looked at her and said "It wasn't' good." In the exercise cage she was 'paddling' her feet and walking into the cage door as if it weren't there or she couldn't tell her feet to stop walking. She continued to twitch and jerk.

When I tried to look at her she pulled and jerked away. Walt said later we would fill out a vet request but the problem was he didn't think she (the vet) was here today. He said it wasn't good.

I put her back in her cage and she twitched and seized for about 20 more minutes. When I put her in her cage her front feet went underneath her and she fell on her face. About an hour later Walt and Terry were walking into 918. Walt told me to come in - they were going to check out my dog.

I watched Terry examine her. She held her front legs firmly for several seconds and with Walt's help looked at her eyes and mouth. The examination took just a few seconds. When we went into the hall Walt said "It was much worse before. That's not what we saw." Terry asked if it was twitching or was it just shaking. I told her it was definite twitches and jerks every couple of seconds, paddling - walking forward without stopping.

She said, "The test material is an agent to thicken blood. It increases the red blood cell count, which is why a lot of the dogs in the room have real red eyes and mouths. It's 'Erythropoietin' and normally the numbers would be in the 50-60 range and an anaemic person would have a 20-30 range (this is who this drug would help) and these dogs are at the 70-80 range. It's thickening their blood so much its actually sledging up in the veins and collecting places and what [I] could have seen was that happening and causing a seizure." She said, "We'll be seeing a lot more of it for sure."

Terry wrote up the vet request and told me I could read it. It said "...slight tremors. No further action... Call if condition worsens." (this is the study Kevin and Bob were talking about in which blood collects and bones dislocate, rats urinating blood and dying.)

I noticed dog #4180 was twitching. Dog #1682 had no access to water when I cleaned. The water line was not connected properly.

There was a memo from Walter stating the extra colony primates would have a humidifier installed "Due to large number of monkeys suffering from bloody noses..."

10/26/96 Saturday HLS

In room 908, study 3274, I found an intact capsule about one inch long in the bottom or 4067'5 (USDA 2633311 colony 702) cage. The capsule contains a dark substance. The dosage chart and protocol list the substance as cycloprothrin.

In room 921, in 4194's cage I found a capsule that is about 1/2 inch in length and appears empty but for a drop of fluid. 4195 has a very sore and inflamed dirty ear (photo). 4694 has very dirty ears full of dark foul smelling exudate. I cultured the right ear in a sterile culture tube. 1250F is very thin. All or the dogs need their nails trimmed.

B/W concealed video of 3325, 451, 453, 3274, 3322, 3278.

In room 906, the second male in the green group, number 2054, had very bloody watery diarrhoea all over his cage (photo).

Photos in 922 - 3rd room from double doors (956).

10/27/96 Sunday HLS

In 902, study 3325, Lynn trained me to observe. Several of the dogs have unformed stool. Lynn told me to record it if any of it is unformed. Irene told me to only report if it's over half unformed and Cesair told me to only report it if it's almost all unformed. (Dog number 1701F photos on food-bowl, 2201M photo - striped face.) 2700 has sores on her nose. I pointed it out to Lynn when I obbed. She told me not to record it because they're scabbing over.

She thinks they happen when "they slam the cage door on their heads instead of taking the time to push them in before closing the door." 3701M has sores on his head, 4701M has a sore on his tail that looks exactly like the one 1193M in 921 has on his tail. It's bleeding enough to turn the end of his tail red and the tip of it is raw and jagged. There are no clearly defined borders as if it were a cut. Lynn said it may have gotten caught in the door. She referenced to 1193 "His has been going on for a month and we put vet-bond on it and he keeps chewing it off." 5900F has an extremely red mouth.

In room 921 1193 still has a raw tail (photos) 4195 has a very inflamed ear. 4695 is very dirty and sad looking (photo), 1250 is extremely thin, 2195 still has an open sore on his nose. The dogs need their nails trimmed.

The dogs in study 3274, room 908 need their nails trimmed.

The dogs in rooms 904 and 906 need their nails trimmed. I saw a vet request in one of the ob books that one of the dogs had a nail torn out and it was bandaged for two days. The nail is still lying on the shelf above the sink in room 904.

(B/W concealed video of room 956 - monkeys, 953 catheter dogs, 904, 906, and 918, 919.)

E-mail: Client visits this week - Bio Star, monkeys suffering from bloody noses so humidifier will be installed in 922, information on new exterminator.

10/29/96 Tuesday HLS

I went in to help hold pigs for blood drawing. Kevin drew the blood, Nick, Dilip and I held them. The pigs were all sleeping when we went in, sometimes they had to be nudged to get up only to be hauled out by one leg and flipped upside down, stretched out and stuck. One of the pigs had a thrombosis and Kevin said "That's Kathy! It's all in how you stick 'em."

One or the pigs has a chronic problem with his penis hanging out, it gets dried out and he's not able to retract it. Then it becomes infected. One day in the tech room someone mentioned to Terry, the vet that it was hanging out again. She asked Kevin if he could stick it back in the next time he was over there, not to make a special trip but just the next time he was over there. Kevin groaned and said "You know I almost lost two techs last time! They almost puked when all that pus came out." When he squeezed the pus out tonight Nick ran from the room and made a big deal out of it. Kevin put KY jelly on the penis and then slipped it back inside the prepuce.

Then he drained the pus out - which shot out everywhere and had a very foul smell. This was done after the pig was bled. The pig cried and screamed when Kevin drained the abscess of pus.

The pigs protest violently when they're bled. They struggle and scream throughout the procedure.

10/30/96 Wednesday HLS

Lynn trained me to ob in 3318 again. Several of the dogs had unformed stool and one had vomited. Dog number 2550 had a very red muzzle and I asked Lynn if I should record it. She looked at it and said there were no open sores so I shouldn't. (I really don't understand this. Aren't they supposed to be looking for allergic reactions and anything that's even a little unusual?)

Dog number 4550 in room 906, study 3278 ate her faeces. This is not at all unusual. I've seen this in every dog room I've been in. At the meeting Terry taught, Recognizing Pain in Lab Animals, she said coprophagia is a sign of stress.

The dogs in study 3318 need their nails trimmed.

Jennifer trained me to ob in 3093, the extra monkey colony - room 922. She said several of the monkeys had been having bloody noses from the lack of humidity, despite the humidifier. One of the first monkeys had clear exudate from both nostrils. One of the females had blood in her faeces. Jennifer told me to record it as RVD. I pointed out that the blood was clearly part of the faeces and not just something different that landed on it afterwards. She said it was probably RVD because it was a female and I should record it as RVD. One of the monkeys on the top at the end of the right side had red exudate from both nostrils.

Jennifer told me one of the males sucked on his penis so much now it just hangs out all the time. She pointed it out to me.

Most of the primates have two padlocks on their cages. I tried to put a kong toy inside one primate's cage and couldn't because of the excessive locks.

Jennifer told me they know when you're done cleaning they get treats and as soon as you put the hose away they start chattering and getting excited. They did exactly what she said they would.

As soon as I turned the water off they started chattering and howling, but I couldn't treat them because they were scheduled for bloods and bodyweights and were being fasted. I took several photos in room 922.

Lynn trained me to ob 3278. Several of the dogs had unformed stool. They need their nails trimmed badly.



10/31/96 Thursday HLS

Lynn trained me to ob 3318. She said Eleanor should have me ob in 3274 so I could see some vomit (and get used to obbing that). The test material in 3274 makes the dogs so sick the ob book has a note on it to remind people to record the degree of vomit - mild, moderate, severe.

I questioned her about the red muzzle allergic reaction thing and she said she had never seen it before [...so she doesn't look ????] I asked if there was a space on the ob chart to record it. She said we would have to write it in under 'other'.

It's my responsibility to go through the surgical suite and pull expired drugs. There was a roll of catheter tubing that expired in 1994, and some catheters that expired in June '96. I also found 2 boxes of sutures that expired in May of 95. I gave them to Gene who said it was a shame they were stamped because it was stuff that didn't go bad it's just the FDA requires expiration dates on things used in people and animals. I asked what I should do with these items he said "Just leave them with me I'll find a use for them."

I spoke to Rich, one of the guys who does necropsies. He said there are around 130 dogs scheduled to be sacrificed in December.

Kathy trained me to ob in 3321, she said either the pigs are up or they're not - that's all that can be wrong with them. They all were marked WNL. When I was cleaning I noticed SM has a cut on his snout that is scabbed over with dried blood. I told Kathy about it and asked if I should record it or tell whoever was doing PM obs so they could record. She said "NO! Don't ob anything like that unless it needs a vet request." [This makes no sense - things like that are the reason for obs right???!!!!]

She said 12 of the pigs would be saved and not sacrificed at the end of the month. BMS is going to run another study using them. She doubted they'd be accurate but told me EMS thinks they'll be washed by then and will be clean enough to use. (meaning EMS believes the test material they've been getting will be washed out of their systems by then and won't affect the new study.)

11/2/96 Saturday HLS

The dogs in rooms 919 (3318), 908 (3274), 921 (3322), 904 and 906 (3278) all need their nails trimmed.

Brian trained me to ob in 3325. Dog number 1701F had blood in her cage. I wrote, as I've been instructed "Red exudate in bottom of cage. No apparent source." Brian told me to write in above it "small amount of ..." While I was cleaning, l70lF had a bowel movement and I could see a lot of blood in the faeces. One piece of faeces was lying in a big pool of bright red blood. I told Kevin about it as he was going in to feed. He told me the usual line - "It's normal for puppies to have blood in their faeces.

1319F had water spraying all over her cage from the water nozzle. Two separate streams of water were spraying inside the cage continuously making half of the cage wet. I filled out a maintenance form.

(photos 2201M stripe on face, 1318F big eyes,) 420lM has a sore on his leg - his tail is healing. His kong toy, along with 1201's, and 3700's, was stuck under the grate where the dogs couldn't reach them. Nick had cleaned the room on Friday.

In room 919, study 3318, dog number 2180F fell from her cage after the door came open when another cage door hit it. This happens quite often. Need nails trimmed.

In room 451, study 3321, Pig number 8M has a sore or cut on the top of his snout. Pig number 1M has a very bad infection at his tag site. The round tag is surrounded by pus, scabs and dried blood (photos).

In 3274 (Nippon), (photos 4567F - "Ellie", 4066 - vomit,) 4067, 4066, 4567 had large amounts of vomit in their cages. 2068, 3065 3066 all had unformed stool (will check to see if it was obbed - the stool was extremely runny and there was lots of it in varying degrees of freshness so it would have been there for AM obs.) 4068 was not very active, 4067 was not very active. Need nails trimmed.

In room 921, 4195 still has an infected oozing sore in his ear. Both ears are very dirty and full of dark foul smelling material. The ear with the sore also has a wet, tan- coloured material filling the ear canal.

All of the dogs in the high dosage (red) group have foul smelling dirty ears that are infected. The other groups have it too but the red look the worst.

In 906,205-1 had an intact capsule in he bottom of his cage. It was a medium sized gelatin capsule with a thick very light amber coloured or clear gel inside. 305SM has a big swollen sore on his left front foot. I obbed it and Kevin had me write interdigital swelling between 3rd and 4th digits on left front [paw] I wrote foot and he told me next time write paw. Need nails trimmed. Everyone who's trained me to ob has told me different things about obbing faeces - Kevin had me write down one dog only because she had a small runny puddle of faeces - the rest of the stool was normal. Brian told me not to write down things like that. Most people tell me not to write down anything unless it's severe enough to warrant a vet request. Everyone tells me it's best to be as vague as possible when writing anything down. If it gets too specific, that's when

QA and other monitoring agencies start questioning things and it's hard to explain them away if it's specific.

11/3/96 Sunday HLS

The dogs in rooms 919 (3318), 908 (3274), 921 (3322), 904 and 906 (3278) all need their nails trimmed.

When I went in to clean study 3325, room 902, the garbage can was pushed up against 1313M's cage and he had ripped off several pieces of plastic from the liner. Several chunks were lying in his cage and in front of it. [PHOTO]

In 3321,451, SM still had a sore on his nose and IM's site infection didn't look any better. In 921, 2694F had a bowel movement in her clean cage and before I could clean it up, she ate it.

In 906, 4055 was extremely lethargic he couldn't put his feet out fast enough when I put him in his cage and he stumbled. 4555 has extremely long nails {photo), 3055'5 interdigital swelling has abscessed and it is now oozing bloody pus.

1055 has two broken nail on his front paw. All the dogs need their nails trimmed badly - some of the dogs' nails are starting to curl around under their pads.

Study 2489, is a new Colgate Palmolive study being conducted as a two week pharmacokinetic pilot study. The test material is 'triclosan'. It will be administered to 100 mice through feed for two weeks. Their plasma levels will be checked - blood being drawn from 'retro orbital sinus from lightly anaesthetized animals.'

11/6/96 Wednesday HLS

Ebbed and changed cages in 3325. The dogs are very curious and excited on cage changing day. They bark and dance in their cages and stick their noses and feet through the bars of their cages. Often they'll push their whole heads out through the food-bowl slot because the bowls are taken out and not yet replaced. They look up and down the hallway as far as they can.

When the cages are dragged by they have to pull their head and feet in quickly or they get crushed between the cages. The halls are very narrow and when the dirty cages are pulled past the row of clean cages holding the dogs, they inevitably bang up against each other. The first male puppy, 2700M, got something pinched, either his feet or his head when the first cage was pulled by. He screamed and cried for several seconds.

Kathy and I held dogs from study 3318 (rooms 918, 919) while Lisa dosed them. The test material is a human blood antigen that makes the dogs violently ill. Normally, the vet has to be on hand to give them epinephrin (see hand written notes in dose book). Just group five was dosed today. The test material is given intravenously in either the right or left foreleg.

Only one of the dogs had to be given a shot of epinephrine because he started having an allergic reaction. Lisa checked to see if their ears were getting red or their gums and if they looked ok to her she would say they could go back. The dog Kathy held took an extremely long time to quit bleeding after the dose.

At lunch Walt, Lisa, Stephanie, and Irene were talking about Yao mis-dosing a dog in 3322 this morning. He gave a group four capsule to a group two dog. When he realized his error. He left to tell the study director. Lisa called him back and told Yao to tell Walter instead. Then, Walt, as the supervisor told Carol Auletta. Apparently this might lead to new sops in dosing. I asked if human 'error was factored into the data and final results when studies were set up.

They all laughed and said "No! There's no such thing [as human error]." They talked about Jennifer mis-dosing primates. Kevin reached for the group four syringes and they were gone. Walt said it was bad enough that a low dose animal got a high dose but the consent actions were different from group to group so it wasn't just a higher amount it was a different concentration. In other words, there's no making up for it if a low dose animal got the high dose.



11/7/96 Thursday HLS

Obbed and cleaned 3325.

Held dogs from 3322 (Ligand Pharm. -rooms 920 and 921) for ECG's. Lynn ran the blood pressure machine and Lisa operated the ECG machine. Gene told me the company pays to have them taken but they may not ever have them read and analysed.

The dogs are brought to a room that is supposed to be somewhat quiet and held down on their right side on top of a rolling cart. If they struggle, the technicians edge them closer to the edge of the cart so their legs and part of their bodies are hanging off - I guess fear of falling keeps them from further struggling. If they do continue to struggle at this point, they do fall. It was my job to hold the dogs' legs apart and off the cart.

One dog continued to struggle causing the cart to roll away, leaving the dog suspended by his legs in my hands. Metal alligator, that are often rusty, are pinched onto the skin oil each leg, two on the chest and one on the dog's back. The dogs definitely feel the pinch of the clips. Lisa told me she'd like to develop a plastic clip that wouldn't hurt them so much. The clips are tight enough to leave marks on the skin. If the clip won't stay on, they shave the hair in that area. I've seen some of dogs have bald patches after ECG's that are nowhere near where the clips should be placed.

I read the sop afterwards and there were some discrepancies. The number one and two chest clips were placed underneath the dog directly on the cart. The sop's state the wires should not touch each other or the cart. The placement of the clips was slightly different on each dog and when Lisa and Lynn questioned each other about the placement being above or below certain sites, they each said they've seen it both ways.

The dogs' tails are shaved for the blood pressure. Three readings are taken from that while the ECG is run. Two readings are taken for that and a copy ran. Dr. Rubin was their today examining eyes. Prior to his arrival Lynn 'dropped' the dogs eyes with something that lasts three to four hours. The sponsors were there. One flew in from California to see the ophthalmologist read eyes. Carol, the study director, was escorting the representatives from Ligand pharmacy.

Lynn and Lisa told me the dogs are expected to have vision problems as a result of the test material. They also have rashes and ear infections from the test material. Lynn commented on one of the dogs from group two having very dirty ears and Lisa said "Wait until you see group four's. They're really bad." The dogs were progressively quieter for the ECG's. I don't know if they were suffering from the effects of the eye drops or dosing material or the stress of having three technicians, the study director, two to four sponsor representatives and the ophthalmologist in the room with the lights turned out looking at their eyes.

This activity seems quite stressful prior to an ECG. Six pages of tracings are required for dogs and three for primates. The primates are strapped onto an ECG board with Velcro bands. Kevin told Eleanor later that one of the sponsors was not pleased with the way the rashes were being recorded. All of them were obbed during weekly physicals as 'extreme' and he thought they should be rated as moderate, extreme, etc... Eleanor said, "Did you tell him it's Artemis?" Kevin said he did. Artemis is the computer program the information is entered in and apparently it's not specific enough to be valuable in this instance.

While I was in 920, Carol took me aside and asked quietly if I knew which dog had been misdosed the day before. I didn't.

I saw one of the rodent tox people tattooing mice for study 2478, the Colgate study. The mice are placed under a little glass jar hooked to C02 and their tails are stretched out outside the jar. The person tattooing holds the base of the tail down and starts tattooing. I only watched a couple of mice being tattooed and saw them each squirming and nailing in the jar trying to get away. They were each very still in the jar before the tattooing started, but once the tattoo needle connected with their flesh, they went crazy, obviously feeling pain.

I watched Yao do a practice surgery on a rat from the extra colony. The rat was anaesthetized with isoflurane gas. Yao put femoral catheters in both sides of the rat and when he was though he said he had to euthanize it and there were a couple of ways to do it - Co2, dislocate the vertebrae, or sever an artery. He looked at the clock and said vertebra dislocation was quickest and he took the rat's nose from the anaesthesia cone and pulled up on her head, tugging it away from the rest of her body. He said she was still breathing so he did it again.

He tried a third time and still she was taking deep breaths. He said he would try another way - one that would surely work. He went into the prep area and came back with a large scissors. He cut open the little rat's stomach and snipped her backbone. Then he jammed the scissors up into the thoracic cavity and snipped randomly severing her aorta. He put down the bloody scissors and said she was dead now.

11/9/96 Saturday HLS

In 3325, 1701F still has blood in her faeces. 1304M had a one-inch scrape on his leg when he came out of the exercise cage - the rungs are broken in several places. 1318F had blood splattered all over her cage from a broken toenail (after the exercise cage). 2700 F still has a scabbed over sore on her head that seems to get bigger but is always scabbed over. 3200 still has a scab on his head.

1327 jumped out of the exercise cage when I opened the door. She appeared to be all right but it's not rare for the dogs to jump out of the upper cages. The portable exercise cages are particularly dangerous because you can't secure one dog in half of the cage and safely transport them one at a time. When the door opens both dogs are right at the edge and you have to move quickly to grab one and shut the door before the other one jumps.

I think a lot of the mysterious limps recorded are from cage trauma, either jumping or being dragged from the cage when a leg is trapped in a broken spot, or having the door slammed on a

leg. The last male in the high dosage red group has blood on his tail again from chewing on it. When I looked, I saw the end of his tail is raw and bleeding.

I told Brian about the cut on 1304's leg and he said don't worry about it. I said I thought it might be all right but was concerned about dirt and bacteria causing it to become infected. He asked how big it was. I told him and showed him with my fingers, measuring about an inch long. He told me "Don't worry about it. Pretty much anymore we don't record anything that doesn't require vet attention."

In 919 the dogs need their nails trimmed. They are very full of energy adult-like dogs. They jump all over and are so strong initially but they tire easily. 2180 sits in the corner of his cage a lot. Most of the dogs have red muzzles and eyes. (4568?) The first red group male on the bottom is very loving. He'd rather cling to me while I clean than run the length of the room and play. Every time I bend over, he's right in my face, begging to be held and snuggled. If I ignore him, he jumps and scratches at my legs frantically until I pick him up. As soon as he's off the ground and in my arms, he sighs and presses against me.



In 3274, 4066, 4068, 4067 all had a lot or vomit in the bottom of their cages. 2568 has a definite limp on her right rear leg she favours it and rarely puts weight on it (photos). I told Brian about it and he said, "Don't worry about it. They do that sometimes." I asked if he meant they just limp sometimes. He said, "Yeah, they just do that sometimes. Probably just a soft tissue injury or something." I told him she was definitely keeping it up in the air a lot and was reluctant to put any weight on it. He said he thought he knew which dog I was talking about and said she has a tendency to do that.

In 3278, room 906,4055 (photo), 1055 photos - he's very dear. This is the dog I call Joey. Today his activity was decreased. He has very long nails and one of the front ones has broken off. Joey still braces himself for whatever will happen when I reach in his cage to pick him up, but now, he trusts me and once I've got him in my arms he snuggles in and presses his head against me. When I try to put him down, he resists - pressing harder against me, and when I finally get him back in his cage, he just stays in whatever position, he lands in, not really sure what he should do.

In room 451, pig number 1 's ear is all scabbed over at the site of the tag.

11/10/96 Sunday HLS

In 3274, I found a capsule in the cages of dogs 3568, 2568.

In 3318, room 921, I found a capsule in 4194's cage.

In 3322, 921, photos of ears and scabs on face.

Irene said one of the mice in 2489 died. Someone crushed his head in the water hole when they shut the cage. She said when she was obbing she saw him standing up in the back and gave him a little nudge and he just sort of fell over - stiff. She said he had been dead for some time.

11/13/96 Wednesday HLS

One dog in 3325 and one in 3278, room 904 were out of their cages when I went by in the morning. The dog in 904 was from the upper row of cages so she had to fall from a very high height. She didn't seem to be injured but she was without water for the entire time she was out. Judging by the floor, she'd been out all night, probably since cleaning was done in the late afternoon on Tuesday (photo).

Obbed and cleaned 3325.

I held dogs for blood in 3318. Both rooms, 918 and 919. Lisa bled the dogs and she had a lot of trouble with two of the dogs. She had Lynn come over and try to bleed them. One dog cried and cried whenever the needle got close to him. He struggled a lot and both Lisa and Lynn 'fished' around for the vein. Dog number 4180 had to go through a lot of fishing and finally Lisa told me to put him back. After we were through with the other dogs she had me get 4180 out again and she still couldn't get the sample. She asked Lynn to come over again to help hold him and eventually they got the sample.

Lisa told me dog number 2180 had a dislocated knee early on in the study and he still is quiet because of it, though the vet says he's not in any pain. I've seen him sit in the back of the cage for most of the time I clean each time I clean. When I pick him up he's limp and lifeless. Held dogs for IV dosing in 3318, group 5, both rooms 918 and 919. Lisa and Brian were dosing. None of the dogs had to get epinephrine but Brian was unsure about one of the dogs from room 919. He 'hemmed and hawed' until finally lie just said "Yeah, put him back."

I held dogs from study 96-3323, room 910, for ECG's. The leads always touch because there are seven wires and only one person holding. Lisa ran the ECG machine and Nick took the blood pressures. I told Lisa and Nick I had read the SOP's (at Genes's request) after the last time I helped with ECG's.

I told them the SOP said the chest wires shouldn't touch the cart the dog was on and last time we actually had them under the dogs. She paused for a moment and said, "Well, there's no other way we can do it because the wires aren't long enough." Obbed and cleaned 3323, room 910.

I watched Irene and Kathy dose one of the dogs in the new radioactive study. The dosing method is oral gavage and the test material is flushed with a second liquid after dosing. The dog was not comfortable with the rubber tube being pushed down his throat into his stomach. He twisted and squirmed and when Irene forced the test material into his stomach he stood up on his hind feet and tried to twist free of Kathy's grasp. Irene tried to force the flush material in and he really fought to get away. Even though Kathy held his mouth tightly closed (while he was up on his hind feet) clear liquid ran from the sides of his mouth. I could hear Irene say, "That's no good. I still have to flush it."

They dosed the dog while he was still in his cage. On the schedule they're listed as 'hot dogs' because of the radioactive material. The room is partially covered with coloured plastic. The carts they use in the hall way are covered in plastic. Because of the radioactive material, the room is a 'dry clean' room - it can't be cleaned with water. The pans under the dog's cage are scooped and wiped out each day.

The smell in the room is horrible. The air is so thick with the smell of faeces, any time the door opens, it can be smelled all down the hall. The technicians refer to it as the "stinky room". It's a very small room, barely holding the four racks of cages. There are between four -eight dogs on

study. They are really miserable and bark frantically if they see anyone through the window. Part of their cage is obstructed by a metal plate, so they can only see out if they stand up and look out.

11/14/96 Thursday HLS

Obbed and cleaned 3325. The last male on the right side of the room still has blood on the end of his tail from chewing on it.

Held dogs from group 1-4 in room 919, study 96-3318 for blood.

I helped Lynn set up urines for study 3322.

Held dogs for blood in 3323. The dogs had pre-dose bloods taken, then they were dosed via oral gavage. Jennifer and Lynn were dosing and I heard them baby talk and "good boy" them to get them to cooperate. The scared, attention starved dogs wag their tails shyly and are anxious to please but when the dosing begins, their tails stop wagging, they struggle and cry. It made me sick to watch this emotional blackmail to get the dogs to submit.

The dogs had blood samples drawn at 15 minutes post dose, 30 minutes post dose, and 60 minutes post dose. The blood is taken from their necks.

I was scheduled to hold dogs for the 30-minute interval. Al didn't show up for bleeding and the bleeding schedule started running behind. When I got there Lisa and Irene were bleeding, Nick and Gene were holding.

The bleeders were calling out dog numbers and the holders were running in the room to get them. Several times I had no more than put a dog back in the cage after he'd been bled and someone else was getting him back out.

When Lisa asked Gene if he wanted to bleed or hold, he said he'd hold because he was out of practice - the dogs had already taken too many hits and maybe he'd try it if they were fresh. Kevin showed up to help "catch us up". Lynn stayed to help, too. They grabbed Henry, who was cleaning a room next door to help hold. He had never held dogs for bloods before and when he took time to speak softly to the dogs and soothe them, the technicians would roll their eyes at each other and yell at him to get the next dog.

Kevin couldn't find the vein in one dog and he had to ask Irene to bleed that dog. At the end of the bleeding, one of the tubes of blood was unmarked and there were two tubes of blood for one dog. Irene said the 2 tubes was due to not enough blood being taken from one dog before he struggled so they had to do it again. And, they were missing a sample from one dog so "obviously it was from the dog they didn't have a sample from."

By the time I started holding, the dogs had two samples taken and had been jabbed countless times. Several of them would cry as soon as the tech started pressing on their necks to find the vein. Some of them screamed uncontrollably, and we had to stop trying on some of them and wait for them to calm down. The human analogy for these episodes would be hysterics. Many of the dogs had haematomas and the techs had to decide whether to go above or below the swelling to get the sample.

In between being grabbed from and shoved back in their cages and being jabbed and re-jabbed with needles, Lynn and Jennifer were shoving the dosing tubes down their throats. It was crazy and chaotic.

I cleaned 957 and 958. They are primates that are still on quarantine. Lisa told me whoever had the monkeys before us (whoever we got them from) had put dye on them, so they could tell them apart in a group colony, some of them had dark stripes from the dye, on their legs, arms, heads, just about anywhere. Lisa joked that some of them looked as if they had toupees. Each of the monkeys looks different. A couple of them looked pot bellied but most look thin and they all looked miserable. One of the males slapped a peanut out of my hand when I offered it to him.

A woman came into the tech room to find out why there were no ECG or blood pressure readings for male primate, number 6631, in study 3221. Kathy said, "Because, he's very big and has big fangs and [the study director] said it was ok to skip him this month because last time we dislo-

cated his wrist." The woman (who works upstairs in the offices) said, "Man, you guys are tough!" Kathy shrugged and laughed and said, "He did it himself."

Went to the 4th quarter financial meeting. The U.S. Huntingdon Life Sciences will lose about 3.5 million this year, however, the UK Huntingdon is profitable. Biotechnology and reproductive toxicology are the big focus for the future. Biotechnology is drug development. Rich said big drug companies have animal quarters far larger than ours so they don't need us except for studies they don't want to run - like 24-hour monitor studies or really labour intensive studies. But small biotech companies don't have any testing facilities. We got a 2.5 million award from Bristol Myer Squibb. He said we lost several hundred thousand dollars this year because of 1) wrong compound from fridge was grabbed and the sponsor was called 2) didn't hire inhalation study director.
He talked about things changing and how people should adapt. He went into the hall to stop someone from going outside via a door that's alarmed. He told the story that the guy said he's used that door for seven years, in response, Rich said it's time to stop. He told us Hazleton has a huge facility and only one door.

Nick practiced bleeding dogs from study 3318. He had only had 2 hours of sleep due to bleeding the night before - he had stayed at Huntingdon all night and was complaining about how wiped out he was. Probably not the best time to practice a new 'skill.'

Kevin called in late and Lisa and Lynn complained about him doing that whenever there were urines to collect. They talked about his temper and how he didn't always like to do certain things. Lynn told a story about him finding out some thing right before they went to bleed dogs and she said "Oh great! I have to go bleed dogs with him now and he'll probably throw the poor dogs against the wall."

Saturday 11/16/96 HLS

There is a memo on the bulletin board from Carol Auletta regarding the Proctor and Gamble pilot study 3314. On Friday, 11/15/96, male 6328 was lethargic but he was dosed anyway. The pilot study protocol has no provision for moribund animals - no option of euthanasia for suffering animals. Female 6333 and male 6332 had decreased activity. None of the animals had faecal output and food consumption was decreased.

Got video in 3325, 451, 453, 3318, 3278 and 3093.

In 3325, puppy number 2700 has big scabs on her head and she often puts her head through the feed bowl holder to look around at the other dogs.



In 3318, many of the dogs have bruises, sores and scratches from bloodletting. In 3322, 2193 had severe vomiting. I found a capsule in 3194's cage. The high dosage group's ears are extremely infected and dirty. In 921, 1694 was eating her faeces.

Pig numbers 4 and 8 in 451 were coughing.

11/17/96 Sunday HLS

One of the monkeys from 3314 (a pilot study for Proctor and Gamble) died right after dosing. Kathy was dosing and Lynn was holding. The dosing method is naso-gastric - -a tube is shoved up the primate's nose and forced down into the stomach; the test material is pushed in with a syringe. I was with them when they both watched the necropsy to see if they had killed him by giving him a "lung shot".

Brian, from necropsy, had already opened up the primate when I went in. Kathy saw all the blood pooled in his chest cavity and ran to get a vac tube for a sample.

When Brian got to the lungs he squeezed out foamy liquid and looked at Kathy. She immediately claimed it wasn't 27 mls of fluid which is what the dose is and it wasn't pale pink. Brian said he thought they would call it dose related death - gavage related death. Kathy asked him to open up the stomach because they had been fasted and it should be obvious if the dose was in the stomach. The stomach was full of biscuits and there was no evidence of pink fluid. Kathy said this monkey had dropped dead right after dosing and another monkey in the study wasn't doing well.

She said she hadn't killed anything (via improper dosing) for five years and didn't want to ruin her record. She said, "[she] got suspended once for 3 days because she was holding off vein on a little monkey's leg and the monkey went one way and she still had the leg pointing straight up. Whoops! So, [she] had kind of killed that one because they had to euthanase it." She told me suspension wasn't bad - she got to take a day here and a day there. She got off for her sister's graduation, took a Friday off ...I asked what she would do with the time off this time and she said "[she] wouldn't get anything for this because it was accidental - the other thing was cruelty."

[Brian Crane told me later she should have been fired for that. The real story was that they were all in a room bleeding, Kathy had a monkey's leg held off and she was screwing around and did a little pirouette with it - holding the monkey's leg in one hand and spinning under it like they were dancing. He said they all heard the bone snap and knew right away what had happened. She had broken the primate's leg. When he said she should have been fired Irene agreed with him.]

Pigs number 4 and 8 in 451 were coughing.

Pig number 4 doesn't like the golden raisins we've been getting. He loves the regular raisins but sniffs the golden ones and turns away banging the cage for something he likes better.

Study 3278, dog 1055, overgrown nails (photo).

11/18/96 Monday HLS

Went in to hold dogs from 3318 for blood samples. Al bled them. Only bled one of the two rooms in the study. Al had a lot of trouble finding the veins on the first few dogs. He fished around and fished around inside their necks. The first two dogs cried a lot and tried to get away.

Several of the technicians have told me, if they can't find the vein in three tries they're supposed to get another technician to do it. These samples were taken at 9:00 PM, and only Al, the security guard and myself were in the building. He definitely had to try more than three times on several of the dogs.

11/20/96 Wednesday HLS

I asked Kathy about the monkey who had died on Sunday. She said it was her fault, she'd killed him. She said she'd called out after it happened and Eleanor asked her if it was because of the monkey -because she thought it was her fault. She said no, she was really sick.

I asked if she really thought it was her fault he'd died, and she said "Yeah! Well, he was just fine before I got a hold of him and dosed him. So, yeah, I'd say I had something to do with him dying!" Held dogs from 3325 for bloods. They will be sacrificed Thursday and Friday. Lynn had a lot of trouble finding the veins and eventually she just had Kevin bleed them and she held them.

A guy from QA (Quality Assurance) came to monitor the blood sampling. He watched the first two dogs and then left. He came back and watched the last one being bled. He was surprised we were through so soon, and said, "I guess that's good. I saw the first and the last." He made a few notes and left. The short time he was there, Kevin talked to him about a party he was having.

The techs often brag about diverting QA's attention when they're being monitored. The first dog Lynn bled cried and wriggled throughout the procedure. By the time she was through, the dog had developed a huge haematoma. Lynn got an ice pack to put on it but it's still all swollen and

bruised. Kevin 'dropped their eyes' (put eye drops in to dilate their pupils) because Dr. Rubin was coming to look at them.

The dogs in 3318 are getting killed on Monday and Tuesday next week. I held dogs in group five for dosing. Lisa dosed them Al, Brian, Irene and occasionally someone else bled them. These dogs are having urines sampled often and blood drawn regularly. Their shaved necks are full of scratches, scabs and bruises.

Obbed and cleaned the extra colony. The dogs are all very hyper and clearly ignored. Some are very thin. 1062 is still getting 600 grams of food each day compared to the 400 grams the others get. On the vet request Terry calls him "emaciated," and writes "... losing weight steadily since August..."

I held dogs for ECG's in 3318, group five. Lisa ran the ECG machine, Henry held the dogs and I did the blood pressure. The leads were all placed under the dogs except for the number three lead that attaches to the dog's back. The third female was very lethargic. As Henry carried her in he said, "She's not feeling well today." Her heart rate was only 52- 62 approximately. Lisa said she was barely getting peaks on the ECG reading and joked about flat lining.

Switched cages for 3328. The study is a capsule dose. Eleanor said groups 1-4 get one capsule with one tablet, group five will get one capsule with 16 capsules. They were still deciding whether they will get dosed just once or twice a day.

The dogs are just 6 months old and so sweet. The pilot study used four dogs from the 'extra' colony - the extras from 3325 seem to be who they mostly took, including the little female with the huge sad eyes that I call 'Angel.' The pilot study dogs in group two, the green group are very thin and lethargic they seem to not feel well. The group one pilot dogs including Angel are not as sick. Group two have very sticky dark diarrhoea.

Irene came through the area we were doing ECG's in and said there was a monkey in 922 (the 'extra' colony) who has a big wad of faeces on his rear. Yao went in to check and at Irene's request, pulled it off. There was blood all over the cage floor after he did it. And when I went in to look at him later on, he was still bleeding.

Stephanie, Rachel, Lynn and Lisa were joking at lunch about all the monkeys dying in the extra colony. Stephanie said, "Terry doesn't know why but then she doesn't know the cages haven't been changed for like a year. Have you heard of bacteria?!"

11/21/96 Thursday HLS

Obbed and cleaned 3318. The dogs were fasted and water deprived for urine samples. Obbed and cleaned the extra colony.

I cleaned 457. Pig number four has scabs on his face and is missing a lot of hair on his face. I went into room 957. There is a male, #6988, who clings to the front of his cage staring hard at the door. He's very curious and was the only monkey who didn't leap to the back of his cage when I walked in.

11/23/96 Saturday HLS

(video of 3318 - pacing dogs, bruises on neck from bloods; 3278 - dogs digging out of cage) A lot of the primates in the 'extra' colony are friendly enough to take treats from my hand. Some of them reach out when I walk by them. I've noticed several of the primates in this room have a shortened tail, and one is missing some of his fingers.

In study 3322, dog # 1250 has a sore on his head, foreleg, and ear tag (photo). In 93-3091, dog #1062 is very thin and has an ear tag infection (photo).

In study 3318, dogs #1180 and 2680 show evidence of trauma from blood collection (photos).

11/24/96 Sunday HLS

In room 911), study 3318, 1180M has a large scab and thrombosis from blood drawing. 2180 sits in the corner of his cage a lot. He had a dislocated knee early on in the study from the test material. 3181 is twitchy from the test material. 4181 dances around my legs the entire time he's on the floor. He just wants to snuggle and be held.

In 918, study number 3318, 2680F has a large scab and thrombosis on her neck from bloods, number 4690 has multiple scabs and bruises from blood collection and 4680 still twitches. Terry re-evaluated him on the 18th and noted his "condition was the same as before." All of these dogs will be killed Monday and Tuesday of this week.

All of the pigs except for one have thinning hair and some have scabs and sores. They all have very dry skin. The Bristol Myer Squibb study is now 3331 and the four rooms of pigs have been combined to three rooms. The two red extras from 457, including the one who loves to be scratched were shaved and used in a dermal study.

Rachel, Dilip and Kevin had to cut one of the primate's cages apart to free his hand. The primates regularly get their hands stuck in the cage flooring and have to be cut loose with a bolt cutter. Dilip told me he thinks they try to grab peanuts that have ended up under the cage in the pan, and they can't get their hands through after they grab it. Then they get stuck.

11/27/96 Wednesday HLS

Gene came into the tech room and asked Eleanor about not scheduling the cardio team for one entire day next week so they could do practice surgeries.

He also asked if there were extra dogs available for the surgeries: Eleanor said "Yes, use any and all of the dogs in the extra colony. That's what they're there for ..."

Changed racks in 3093, room 922 with Kevin, Lynn, Mahsa, Kathy, Stephanie and Brian. Kevin transferred several of the monkeys by hand locking their arms behind their backs and carrying them to the new cage. Stephanie and Kathy were talking about two of the primates in one study who were not being used anymore because they had very large canine teeth. Stephanie was on her way to do something with the other tech, and she said "I'd like to take a big pliers with me and just yank out all their teeth."

11/28/96 Thursday HLS

I went into room 957, the P & G study, to take some photos. The primates are all very afraid of people and jump to the back of the cages when the door opens. The first monkeys who notice the door open send a warning cry to the others, and the room echoes with excited shrieking. The monkey cages are all supposed to have enrichment mirrors attached and those primates who are lucky enough to get a mirror use them to their advantage.

They're to clever, they don't use their mirrors to look at heir own reflections, they use them as reflectors and subtly check out what's going on in different parts of the room. They surreptitiously watch whoever's in the room, pretending they're not interested, but not missing a thing. #6988 is different from the rest. He stays bravely at the front of his cage, his feet propped on the bars as he rests on the lone perch. His hands are always clenched around the bars, near his chin. I handed him a peanut that was out of reach and he took it gently from my fingers. Obbed and cleaned the extra room, 3091. There are 11 dogs in there.

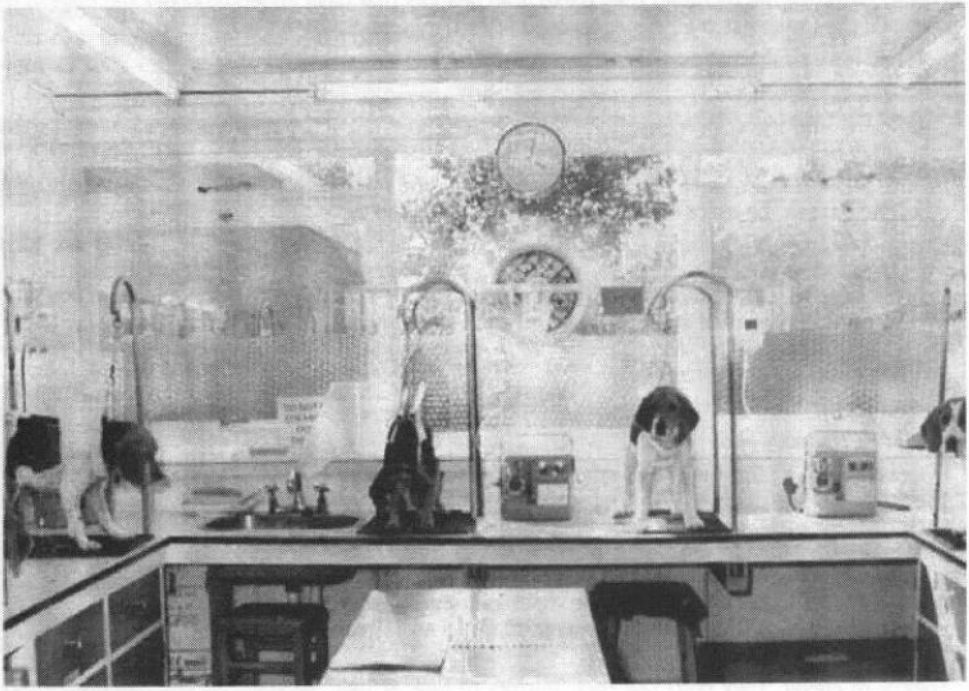


Obbed and cleaned 3309, room 916, the Pentech Apomorphine study. All of the dog's nails are extremely long and are either curling under the paw or spreading sideways when the dogs walk. (photos) This study has special obs about one hour after dosing. The special obs note most of the dogs experiencing either increased or decreased activity, lethargy, rolling on the cage floor, ...All the dogs in this study are males.

Cleaned 3326, room 950. These dogs were born in May and received in October. The dose method is oral gavage and the sponsor is Zonagen Pharmaceutical. Dog number 2211 is extremely lethargic. He lay in the corner of his cage the entire time I was cleaning and could barely be enticed to wag his tail. When I put him in the exercise cage, he cried when the other dog jumped on him.

He walks very stymie as if it hurts him, though he does not limp. Dilip put in a vet request on or around November 18, noting the dog had excessive amounts of diarrhoea and vomit and was lethargic. The vet, Dr. Terry Kusznir, recommendation was (as usual) to do nothing and notify her if condition worsens. (photos)

In 3274, the dogs all need nails trimmed. So many lovable dogs.



Obbed and cleaned 3323, room 910, another Z-5 study - Zonagen Pharmaceutical. The dose method is oral gavage. Group four had a lot of unformed stool. Two of the dogs had vomited in the back of the cage and it was not visible during obs but I saw it when I was cleaning. This is another problem with the daily viability checks (obs). A lot of things are NOT visible from outside the cage.

Much of what is seen depends on where the tech is standing and where the animal is. Many things are not visible without pulling the floor grate out and checking out the pan. If a dog vomits in the front of the cage it has a much greater chance of being noticed than if a dog vomits at the back of the cage.

Obbed and cleaned 3093 the extra primate colony.

I cleaned 904, study 3278. All the dogs still need their nails trimmed. In study 3322, dog #4695 has infected ears (photo).

11/30/96 Saturday HLS

I cleaned room 958, Proctor and Gamble study 3314.

I cleaned 3617, room 951, many of these primates still have scars and wounds from femoral catheters that cardio implanted. This is a Chiron study that started out as a different study. I cleaned 3331, Bristol Myer Squibb study. The pigs are still losing a lot of hair. It's very noticeable on their faces but in the obs book it's not noted.

I cleaned 3322, room 921. All the dogs need their nails trimmed. The group four dog's ears are so infected and dirty they look just grimy and smell foul.

I cleaned and obbed 3323, room 910, (photos - 2216 scabs on face, 3219 big wrinkly face, 2215 and 2219 fell from the top floor of the exercise cage because the door is broken.) I cleaned and obbed 3278, room 906. They all need their nails trimmed. None of the dogs had toys in their cages. They had all been tossed into the sink.

I cleaned and obbed 3334, room 953. This room and 952 are still under quarantine. The shipping boxes are still in room 953. Three primates are crated in each wooden box. There are three separate compartments that measure approximately two feet long, one foot wide, and two feet tall. They were shipped from Primate products Inc., 7780 NW 53rd St., Miami FA 33166, (305-471-9557). The species is listed as Macaca Fasacularis. Todd Sylvester signed the shipping label and they were transported on Delta Airlines.

The primates in 952 and 953 have hard plastic collars locked around their necks. The technicians can catch the primates by hooking the collar with a metal pole and dragging the primate forward to the front of the cage. Lisa told me these primates have them on because they're so wild they're very hard to catch.

12/1/96 Sunday HLS

I cleaned 3322, room 921. They all need their nails trimmed. Still have rashes and inflamed ears. Two of the dogs ate their faeces while I was in the room.

I cleaned and obbed 3278, room 906. All need nails trimmed.

In the tech room one day, Lisa told me all of the primates in her study 3334 were three years old or older. Kathy made a snorting noise and said sarcastically "Yeah right! I doubt it. Have you seen some of them?"

12/4/96 Wednesday HLS Obbed and fed 3617. These primates are referred to as the 'cardio monkeys'. Jennifer always says she feels sorry for them, because they've been through so much.

Cardio is doing more practice surgeries on dogs tomorrow. Six dogs from the extra colony will have femoral catheters implanted and then will be hooked up to saline pumps for about a week. Had my review with Gene. He said each department is only allowed one raise and it's likely to only be a 2 percent increase. He said there are cardio studies pending but none happening soon.

I held male dogs from room 921, study 3322, for ECG's. Lisa ran the ECG machine and Rachel took the dog's blood pressure. Both Lisa and Rachel mentioned the clips being painful for the dogs. Lisa said she would like to know what the ECG's mean because none of them ever look alike. Rachel idly picked scabs from the dogs' ear tags while the ECG's were done.

12/5/96 Thursday HLS

I helped set up for surgery. At the pre-surgery meeting Gene said he would put one dog 'under' [anaesthesia] using just propofil on a syringe pump. Later, Brian told me Gene had really had to fight Terry, the vet, to get approval to try this anaesthetic. He said she definitely DID NOT want Gene to use it.

They sent me to get the first dog from the extra colony, dog number 11?? When I got her from her cage at about 10:00, I saw her food bowl was about one-third full. Brian, Jennifer, Yao and Gene were all in the prep room when I brought the dog in. I asked if the dogs should have been fasted prior to surgery and told them they had all been fed already.

Everyone just looked at each other until, finally, Gene said yes and looked at Jennifer, whom he had put in charge of prepping things for surgery. She said she thought we would start earlier and that the dogs are not fed until the afternoon so she didn't let anyone know to fast them. (the way the schedule's been lately, the extra colony is, to my knowledge, always obbed, fed and cleaned in the morning.) Gene said it would be all right we would just have to watch them closely in recovery and he motioned for the dog to be brought in.

Jennifer had trouble putting a catheter into the vein of dog number (the first dog), This is put in to administer the 'cocktail', prior to the isoflurane. Gene examined the tip of the catheter after she tried to get it in and told her she bent the tip on the dog's skin. He told her she should make a little cut in the surface of the skin first, to make getting the needle in easier. Jennifer's expression was of disbelief. She said she didn't want to do that. Gene said he knew she didn't want to, but she should try it and see how much easier it made it.

Jennifer finally got the catheter in, without slicing open the dog's skin, as Gene had suggested she do. She administered about half of the dose.

The dog was still sitting upright so she injected the rest of the dose, then the dog was hooked up to the portable anaesthesia machine. Gene told me the dog was just hooked up to oxygen. When Yao was shaving the dog, Gene asked him how the dog was doing and then said the dog wasn't breathing. Yao continued to prep the dog. Gene expressed concern over the situation several times and pumped the air bag into the dog three times.

It took Yao and I several minutes to shave and scrub the dog. Jennifer came in and upon hearing Gene express his concern over the dog not breathing, said, "Just turn the isoflurane down. It's up to three." Gene didn't know the dog was hooked up to gas and exclaimed over why that was. Jennifer told him we always do it that way, keep them on gas until they're brought into the surgical suite. Gene didn't think it was necessary, the cocktail should be enough for prepping. Another dog was hooked up to isoflurane in the surgical suite, her legs tied and Jennifer made the incision for the catheter.

Brian and Gene were adjusting the gas flow when the dog started taking deep breaths and moving around on the table. Jennifer had to lie on her to keep her still. Both Brian and Gene were fiddling with dials and exchanging information on the way they were used to doing things while the dog, with a one inch cut through her skin and muscle struggled on the table. Finally, Jennifer said "The heck with sterility!" and turned a dial on the machine and squeezed the bag into the dog's lungs. The dog, mercifully, quieted down almost immediately. While Jennifer was doing this, Gene was yelling, "Wait! Wait! Do you know what you're doing? What are you doing?" Jennifer said she always did that. They had a disagreement over what she had done.

Obviously what Gene was doing was not getting the dog back under and what Jennifer did, did put the dog back under. She re-scrubbed and within a few minutes the dog wasn't breathing and her colour was poor. After several more minutes of adjustment, and fiddling, and conversation, Gene re-intubated the dog and upon checking the tube that was in her trachea originally, found that only half of the cuff was inflated. Jennifer said she had checked them all prior to surgery. This may be true, but, clearly, half of the cuff was not inflated. Jennifer finished implanting the catheter. This dog cried and howled as she woke up and her vocalizations continued long after she was placed in the cold metal cage.

I worried about the dogs' well being, when I saw they were placed directly on the cold metal floor grate of the cage immediately after they were extubated, still groggy from the anaesthetic. I've read and been told by veterinarians that it's imperative the patient be kept warm until fully recovered from anaesthetic.

The next dog operated on when through the same stormy recovery period, howling and crying. The third dog, a female was brought in. Jennifer looked at her and said, "Oh, I like this dog, she always likes to have her tummy rubbed. She's so sweet." I held the dog so Gene could catheterise

her for the anaesthetic. He announced he would show us his technique. He dug into her skin with the needle, cutting through her skin until she bled. The dog cried and tried desperately to get away.

I couldn't hold her still, she was struggling so much. Jennifer ended up holding her while Yao and Brian and I all helped. At one point, as Jennifer held the dog in midair (she had jumped, and Jennifer just had to go with her) and Yao and Brian tried to hold different parts of her still, and Gene was following them, catheter poking and jabbing at the bleeding dog, Brian rolled his eyes and said "I can hear the circus music starting."

The dog was deeply anaesthetised and she took a long time to wake up. Gene said she was much, much deeper than necessary.

While waiting for her to wake up, Gene pulled hard on her whiskers. Getting no response, he snapped his fingers loudly next to ear several times. As he was doing that, Brian pinched her toes hard and she straightened her leg. Still she wasn't getting up, so they continued pulling and tugging at her.

Note:-

(i)When there is reference to animals being 'sacrificed', this refers to the animal(s) being killed.

(ii)'Obbed', 'Obbing' or 'Ob' which frequently occur in the diary refer to 'Observed', 'Observing' or 'Observe'.

Gene periodically pulled at her whiskers and clapped his hands right next to her ear. In fact, he did this so often he looked like a senile old man, repeating the same task over and over again because he forgot he had just done it. The clapping was so loud and the pulling and pinching so extreme, I winced each time they tried getting a response from her.

Brian told stories about previous studies. One was a study that a European company ran for a product that was already on the market over there. He said the test material made the dogs' mammary glands and prostates get swollen, hard and blue. The dogs also lost a lot of hair. He said it was just horrible, after dosing he went into ob and one of the dogs was standing up one minute and fell over dead the next.

The test material raised their body temperatures really high. The company claimed it was U.S. dogs and not the test material, so one night Brian and someone else waited until around midnight for dogs to come in from the Netherlands. Gene talked about the syringe pump anaesthetic causing hallucinogenic fantasies. I asked Al if the dogs get analgesics. He said "No, not unless the vet recommends it and in this type of surgery it wasn't necessary." Motioning to the dogs shivering and howling on the cage floor, he said, "What you're seeing is just the recovery stage."

The dogs cried and whined in the cold cages still out from the anaesthesia - awake, but not able to stand yet. I told him with the exception of one cat, I had never seen an animal have this difficult of a time recovering from surgery at the vet's office - that they never vocalize and cry like this. Al just shrugged and didn't say anymore about it.

Brian laughed about Jennifer's first dog having brain damage after not breathing for so long. One of the dogs operated on was 1062M.

The dogs are fitted with jackets and collars. The jacket allows a long metal swivel tube to fit over the catheter that emerges from the dog's back. When the dogs move in their cages the clanging of the metal swivel is deafening. I think it really scares the dogs too, because their actions when they see a person enter the room are much, more hyper than normal.

Because of the complications only four of the six dogs scheduled for surgery were used. Gene talked about just sacrificing the remaining two - after implanting catheters. Brian talked him out of it because he didn't feel like doing any more surgery.

12/7/96 Saturday HLS

In room 920, Ligand Pharmacy study 3322, the second female in the red group, the high dosage group, still has a very bad rash all over her body. , It's particularly noticeable on her stomach and feet. She has sores all over her feet and legs and her ears are a horrible mess - very red and inflamed with a foul smelling exudate (photo).

I cleaned the P&G study, 3314. I've started calling the friendly male in 957, James. He's always so curious and unafraid. The monkey cages are cleaned with the primates still in them, and most of the primates cling to the back of the cage, as high up, away from the water as they can get. If the water gets too close to them they make scared faces and try to get away, screaming in panic. When I clean James' cage, he stays on his perch in his usual position, watching as the debris is rinsed out of the cage pan.

He likes to watch the water and today he licked drops of water from the cage when I was through cleaning. I held the hose at the top of the cage and he caught the droplets on his tongue. I feel bad for the monkeys- they're so afraid of people, almost all of them act very defensively when people pause near their cages. I'm not sure why this little guy is so different, but he sure doesn't belong here. None of them do. In 93-3093, monkey #6899 was trapped in front of the false back of the cage and had no access to water.

12/8/96 Sunday HLS

No one is seeing that dog number 1062 gets his extra 200 grams of food as dictated in the treatment for the vet request that was written. Terry prescribed the extra food because she found this dog to be emaciated. Every day whoever fed him when he was in the extra colony had to initial and date the treatment chart on the vet request and there was a big note on bright paper on the animal husbandry record in the room to remind people of his veterinary requirements.

Now, post surgery, all of the records indicate he is only getting the same 400 grams everyone else gets, and not the 600 grams he needs. Jennifer really likes this dog and if she feeds, she may remember to feed him, but I sincerely doubt anyone else would. To most of the technicians he is just one more research dog.

I found eight capsules on the floor in 920. I don't know if they were accidentally spilled and replaced for dosing or spilled and not replaced. Most of them were lying close together near the drains, partially under nearby cages. As if someone had tried to dispose of them after they spilled.

Dog number 3191M, the second male in the yellow dosage group three, had one intact capsule in the bottom of his cage.

Primate 7028F born 7-8-92, AB3A in study 3314 has very watery stool. One of her legs has a scar from an old wound. It looks like chunks of her leg are missing and it's all wrinkled with scar tissue. I don't know if this is a result of self-mutilation, but it looks as if it could be. (In 957, photos of the calm male, in 958, 7028 RVD and chewed up leg.)

In room 957, James was curious and friendly as always. A couple of the monkeys will take a treat from my hand but most of them won't come near the front of the cage when I'm near them. All of the monkeys are so sad. They live isolated in tiny cages without any companionship or mental stimulation. I think the reason James hangs on the front of his cage is because he's lonely and afraid.

He doesn't belong in this cage in this laboratory and he knows it. In room 954, where the cardio practice dogs are hooked up to pumps, number 1062 chewed the clasp off his collar. It was flopping loosely around his neck when I went in to dump their food. The first dog's incision looked red and very bruised around the incision site. (photos) Another dog had her jacket partially off and the catheter appeared to have no fluid running through it. In 904, the second male in the green dosage group, dog number 2051, has a very bad infection at the ear-tag site. The scab bears the imprint of the tag. A lot of hair is missing from his ear and the wound is oozing blood and pus. When I touched the tag to verify his study number he cried in pain. There is no vet request for treatment.

12/11/96 Wednesday

Helped hold monkeys for pre-test bloods in 3334. The monkeys are forced to the front of the squeeze cage and trapped there by the false back. The technicians poke and pull whatever part of the animal they can reach without being bitten, banging and slamming the cage, until eventually a leg is pulled out of the cage. Preferably, the leg is pulled through the feedhole but not always. Brian bled one monkey as she hung in midair on the cage door, saying, "We take what we can get."



As usual with blood samples, the technicians fish around inside the animal's leg until they find a vein. Stephanie and Rachel tried countless times on each monkey they bled. Both complaining about not being able to find the vein. Irene and Brian had better luck and obtained their samples

a little easier but several times I heard Brian call the monkey he was bleeding "bitch" if she moved at all.

In the next room, room 953, Kathy, Al and Eleanor came in to help. I helped by holding the site off after the sample was taken. The edges of the feedhole are rough and jagged and all of the monkeys had deep red marks, cuts and scratches on their thighs and stomachs from being forced through and held tightly against the rough metal. As I held the small legs in my hand I saw the fingerprints on the monkeys' hands and feet. Dilip told me each monkey has his or her own set of prints just like a human. No two are alike.

The technicians usually use a bent and jagged hunk of metal called a "guillotine," to block of the feeder hole after the primate's leg is pulled through. This protects the technician from being bitten or scratched while they get the sample. Often the primates will try and grab the technician's hand to keep them from jabbing the needle in or to push it away.

Every technician in the room, including Brian, Irene, Stephanie, Rachel, Al, Kathy, and Eleanor - the supervisor, cursed and swore at the primates when they struggled.

Stephanie got bit while trying to bleed one monkey but it didn't break the skin, though she said she could feel his teeth.

A monkey Kathy was bleeding grabbed her bonnet and mask off and she screamed and swore at him.

Study 3334 is one that's been done before but is being redone. The primates are given 'botox'-the test material, and then their leg measurements are taken over the course of the study. To take a pre-dose measurement, the primates' lower legs have to be shaved. Again, they were pulled to the front of the cage and trapped. One technician holds the primates arms through the front of the cage while another shaves his or her legs with an electric clipper. Then, both a string measurement and a calliper measurement are taken. One of the monkeys in 953 had such a look of despair on his face as he was held tightly to the cage door it was all I could do not to cry. He just looked so miserable.

Kathy taught me how to do food consumption in study 3278. The animal is fed a weighed amount of food, then, two hours later any remaining food is weighed and recorded. 3278 has food consumption Monday through Friday but not on the weekends.

I'm not sure why weekend data isn't applicable to the yearlong study. It doesn't seem to make sense unless you look at it from the weekend staff's point of view - extra work.

Kathy went in room 956 to capture an escaped monkey. Two of the pharmacy techs watched through the window and told me when Kathy went in and started chasing the primate, he scrambled up a cage and the monkey inside grabbed him and bit him - taking a big chunk or his tail off and mutilating his hand.

The monkey that attacked is a big male the techs call 'Boyfriend.' He has particularly big canine teeth and has been exempted from some of the tests required of the other monkeys because he is so big and ferocious. Kathy told me the name 'Boyfriend' stuck because when he first arrived (about three years ago) he was so friendly and nice they all kept exempting him from study saying "You can't do that to MY boyfriend! Na-ah!! You're not doing that to my boyfriend! ...but now he's just nasty and mean."

Kathy told me everything was fine until she started chasing the escaped monkey - that's when he got bit. The primate knew to avoid the larger male, but to avoid Kathy he scrambled up Boyfriend's cage.

Kevin went in to help her catch the monkey. There was blood all over the room. When they caught him, Kevin gave him ketaset and told someone to call the vet - who wasn't on site. Al ended up stitching him up in the prep room. Rosemary and an older man came down to look the monkey and decided he wasn't injured enough to be euthanased.

When Kathy came out of the room later, she said Boyfriend was still chewing on the chunk of tail he bit off the other monkey. Brian sent an e-mail to Robin and Rosemary about Boyfriend, saying he is dangerous and if he ever gets out he could kill one of us.

Most of the techs thought the injured primate should be euthanased. His hand swelled until his skin was tight and shiny. He had to have at least one finger amputated and several inches of his tail. For the first few days he was given an injection of Torbutrol (an analgesic), as per Terry's mandate. I'm not sure what the dosage requirements are for adequate pain relief but I didn't hear about anyone staying overnight to give him continuous pain relief.

The technicians who heard about the injured monkey talked about who could and couldn't go into the room to help because almost everyone, including Kathy, had been in a monkey room still under quarantine earlier in the day.

Once Eleanor sent a technician into a primate room after the technician protested she couldn't because she'd been in a quarantine room. Eleanor responded, "I saw you take a shower - you can go in."

12/12/96 Thursday HLS

I told Eleanor, Walter, Nick, Kevin, Kathy and Mahsa that a monkey in 958 was trapped behind his false back. They asked if he could get food and water. I said I put food back there and the water is there. Eleanor and Walter said almost in unison "Then he's WNL - within normal limits."

I helped bleed pigs all day. Six pigs were bled post-dose for 12 hours. Each pig was hung in a sling, suspended in the air, legs flailing wildly. An IV catheter placed in his front leg to administer the dose. Then blood samples taken from the jugular twice during dose, once right after - while the pig was still hung in the sling, then every half hour for several samples, then bled in varying time increments, until 11:00 that night.

The pigs were so miserable in the slings it took a minimum of four technicians to hold them down - sometimes more. Eleanor inserted the catheters and took bloods, Walter held a front leg, Nick leaned on the pig from above, Mahsa was holding legs, and usually someone else had to hold the hind feet. There were so many people holding the pig still in the sling, you could hardly see the pig.

I held the pigs for bloods until 4:30 then went back at 9:00 for the last session. The pigs scream and kick violently when bled, especially today because their necks were so sore and bruised from the continual bloods. When pressure is applied to stop the bleeding afterwards, they scream so loudly I could hardly stand it. Technicians in the room would groan and yell "Shut-Up" at the pig.

I can't imagine how sore they must have been after being thrown on their backs and bled so many times. The pigs who leave their cages gladly for cleaning were not given the chance to jump out today. They were dragged out. At the night bleeding, the pigs were all sleeping and had to be dragged from their cages. They were so exhausted and reluctant to be bled again they didn't even stand up when the cage door was opened.

At the night bleeding, only Kevin, Dilip and I were there to bleed the first pig. Kevin walked in to get the pig from his cage for the sample. He grabbed a leg and threw the pig out of his cage - not pausing for a second after opening the cage door before grabbing the sleeping pig. The pig landed on his face and didn't have time to get up before Kevin threw him in the trough for bleeding. I asked him sarcastically if it had been a long day, he didn't answer - but that was ok because I had been referring to the pigs when I asked.

A man named James showed up to help bleed the rest of the pigs. He works in histology and necropsy and was not gentle or even minimally humane with the pigs. He dragged them to the trough, their faces hitting the floor as they went.

One of the pigs has an on-going problem with his penis hanging out and becoming infected. Kevin used water to lubricate it and push it back in. He squeezed the pus out and the pig screamed violently. I've seen him do this before, using KY lubricant and not using as much force. The pig did not react as hysterically on that occasion.

Kevin was mad because someone told Terry the pigs hadn't had a cage change for over six weeks. They're supposed to be changed every two weeks. He said several times he'd like to know how

she found out. I asked him if it had really been that long. He laughed and said it had probably been longer.

12/14/96 Saturday

Cleaned study 3274. Dog 4567 has ulcerated feet (photos). I've gotten to know these dogs so well in the last few months. They all have their own personalities and each one is so special.

I cleaned study 3322, room 920. The dogs still have rashes, inflamed ears and need their nails trimmed.

I cleaned study 3278, room 904. Some days I can hardly walk in this room - it's so sad. They're all so eager to be loved - so tired of being locked in these tiny cages.

Dog number 2550F still has an on-going rash on her ears. 12/15/96 Sunday HLS I cleaned study 3314. Several of the primates are missing the 'enrichment' mirrors that are supposed to be on each cage.

In 3314, I took photos of James. It's hard to photograph the other monkeys because they're so afraid they jump to the back of the cage and turn toward the cage wall. James is always at the front of his cage staring longingly at the door. He looks so sad. He's interested in things I show him, like the hose and my ID badge, but it seems he only looks at them because there's nothing better to do.

I cleaned the Bristol Myer Squibb pigs.

I cleaned 3274. The dogs get so sick from the test material and vomit so often, sometimes I don't even notice it until I realize it's not rinsing off the cage floor as I clean. I cleaned 3322, room 920.

I cleaned study 3278, room 904. There is a dog in this room I call Spud. He's got an adorable square-shaped nose and a silly grin on his face. He sits quietly, grinning and leaning against the cage door most of the time. But when I open the door - look out!! He wants desperately to be held - ALL OF THE TIME. When I put him on the floor to run and stretch his legs, he only jumps at my legs, begging to be picked up. The second his feet hit the ground he's bouncing back up in the air at me.

I can't even begin to close the cage door before he leaps out at me and tries to jump into my arms. When I put him in the exercise cage with a playmate, he only stands in the part of the cage closest to where I am and tries to get my attention. When the other dog tries to get him to play he brushes him off with an impatient growl, as if he'll lose his one chance for affection if he stops to play. Colgate Palmolive knows of him on paper only as dog number 1051. I know him as my little Spud with the silly grin and the boundless need for love.

12/18/96 Wednesday HLS

Didn't Work

12/19/96 Thursday HLS

Held dogs for bloods in 3328. Kevin bled the dogs I held. Jennifer held while Stephanie bled. The dogs in the third and fourth dose groups were salivating excessively. Kevin cursed and yelled at the dogs when saliva dripped on him. After one dog, Jennifer pulled her tyvex off complaining the inside of her sleeve was all wet from the dog's saliva.

Three of the dogs I held cried excessively when Kevin tried to get blood. They whimpered and screamed and eventually even involuntarily snapped because of the pain. When he finally repositioned the needle they quieted down slightly. Several times Kevin had to fish around inside the dog to find the vein. This is common in all of the bloods I've held for. The technicians insert the needle and hope for the best. If they don't get blood they slide the needle in and out, back and forth until they hit a vein.

One of the dogs was so terrified and struggled so much I couldn't begin to hold him. Kevin called Dilip from the room he was cleaning to hold him. Kevin told him "Dilip! I want you to break this dog!" They got the sample they wanted.

In 958, study 3314, primate number 7028F still has watery diarrhoea.

17 cyno's arrived for study 3307. Stephanie told me they were at HLS for a few months earlier this year. The study was cancelled by Shering-Plough, the sponsor, so they were shipped back to Shering-Plough. Now the study is back on so they came back to HLS again. They have to go through the quarantine period again and all of the other start up tests, like the tb tests. They're tested for tb every two weeks until three negative tests are obtained, then regularly after that.



The primates are shipped three in each crate, in separate compartments. I helped Lynn, Stephanie, and Rachel un-crate the monkeys. They used a power drill and a screwdriver to loosen the doors, then held the crates up to the cage doors so the primates could jump in. Rachel immediately pulled each of the first eight monkeys to the front of the squeeze cage and gave them an injection of keta-ject. Stephanie and Rachel asked if I had ever given an intramuscularly injection. I told them I haven't and they told me how to do it. Rachel motioned to the next monkey and told me to try it. Before 1 had the monkey positioned, Stephanie called me over to help her.

After the monkeys were sedated, Rachel took them out one at a time and did a tb test on them. This test was done on the primate's left eye. She injected the tuberculin solution under the skin in the monkey's left eyelid. Some of the primate's eyelids were bleeding when she was through. When Rachel was done with the tb test, Stephanie weighed them and dewormed them. When Stephanie was through, she lined the knocked out monkeys up on top or one or the crates that still contained primates.

Lynn had trouble getting the first ear-tag in and as she struggled with that, Stephanie had three tranquillised primates lined up on top of the crates and two lined up on the rolling cart. Lynn pierced the primate's ear at least twice. Each time the tool didn't connect the tag and it had to be redone. Finally she asked me to call Kathy in to help. Rachel sent me for more ketaset because the monkeys were starting to wake up, and they still had to be ear-tagged.

I had to apply pressure to two or the monkey's ears because they were bleeding a lot after tagging.

When Rachel got one of the primates out or the cage after sedation, she said "They look so cute when they're out." Then she said "look!" and she swung the monkey around through the air above her and back and forth in front of her.

12/21/96 Saturday HLS

The dogs from 3328 were sacrificed today. They had to be brought over from I-wing to the necropsy room. James loaded four to eight dogs in an exercise cage and pulled them over to the main building. The puppies waited in the hall with the dumpster full or bloody garbage bags con-

taining already dead dogs right next to them. The table where the euthanasia is done was directly across from them. The smell or formaldehyde was heavy in the air and by the end of the day, there was blood all over the hallway.

In room 957, my friendly little monkey who hangs on the cage door, lets me stroke his hand and drinks water droplets gently from the hose now paces nervously in his cage. I wasn't even able to snap a picture of him because he was pacing so much. I couldn't figure out what would change his personality so much in just a few days.

Later, I saw on the behaviour chart he had been acclimated to the nasal-gastric tube the day before. Where before I saw sad loneliness, now I see fear bordering on hysteria. A realization that what was a bad situation for this gentle little monkey has now become his worst nightmare.

There was blood all over room 957 when I went in to clean. Big drops on the floor and smears all over several cages. I couldn't see a source for the blood on any of the primates. I wonder if it was a result of the n-g tube acclimation.

One of the primates was out of his cage when I went in but he went in his cage on his own and Irene shut the door behind him.

In room 958, primates number 7003M, 7024F, and 7020F, were all trapped at the front of the cage by the false back when I went in to clean.

This is very common. The primates can un-hook the simple latch that holds the false back at the rear of the cage and they scoot them forward - probably just for something to do - and often they get stuck, not able to release the latch again. The primates have no access to water when they're stuck at the front of the cage.

In room 958, study 3314, primate 7028F still has very watery diarrhoea.

Primate 6997M is always covered in his own faeces. He eats it and smears it all over himself and the cage.

Some of the pigs are emaciated. I can clearly feel the ribs of several of them and one pig, 5M - a tan and black pig, I could also see ribs.

The pigs have grown so dramatically since I started three months ago that I can't lift them anymore. I don't think their food volume has been adjusted to accommodate their growth.

I told Kevin that I could feel ribs on some of the pigs because they're so skinny. He told me not to worry about it. I told him he should go look at them to see what I mean. He told me not to worry about it.

12/22/96 Sunday HLS

Today I had to say goodbye to all the dogs in study 3274. They will be killed this week - some of them on Christmas Eve.

I'm trying to think of something remarkable I could write about them one last time. But, there's nothing too remarkable about being locked in a two-foot cage for one full year - -getting lonelier and crazier and sicker as the days drag by.

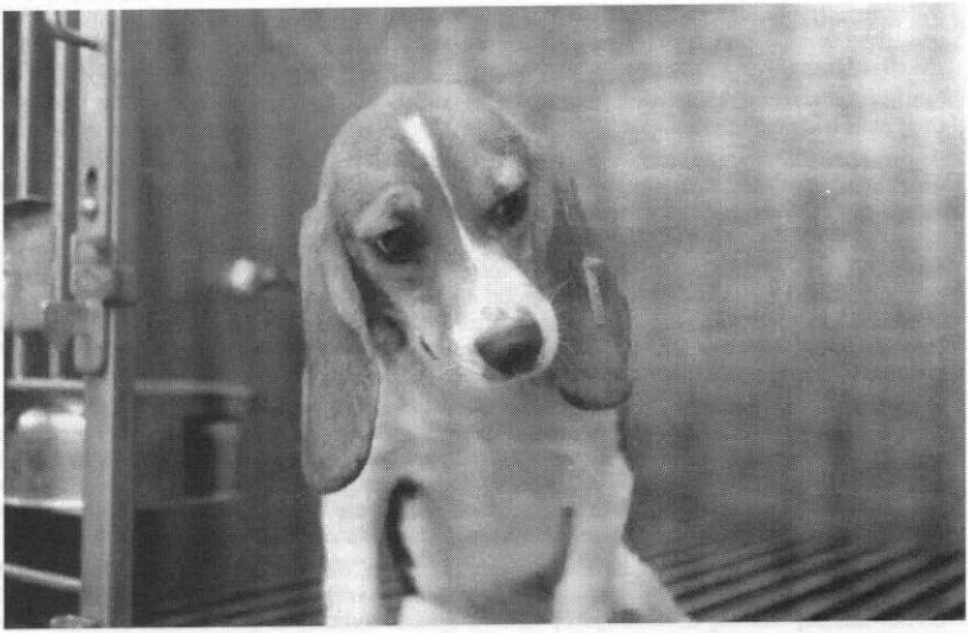
I'm telling myself I'm glad for them. Glad they finally get the release death will bring. What I really think is it's just not right. Not right they will die without ever being loved.

12/25/96 Wednesday HLS

When I went to clean the pigs' cages today I was surprised to discover they were gone. Eleanor and someone else sacrified them yesterday. There were no necropsies done. The pigs were just sent to the incinerator.

Several of the techs told about another time they had sacrified pigs - thinking they were dead only to see them get up and run around the room and chasing them with the needle.

Study 3278, dog #2051 has an infected ear tag site (photos).



12/26/96 Thursday

The primates don't have fruit, and there are barely any treats left for them. In room 922, the 'extra' primate colony - the primate in the cage next to 6894F has no marking on her cage and no tags or tattoos. I heard some of the techs talking about Terry saying at the end of physicals "This must be number [??], because we haven't examined her yet, and she's the only one left..."

Number 6896 only has half a tail. Number 6847M has a large bloody wound on his left arm. (photos) Number 6912F has a broken feeder on her cage. Several of the primates do not have enrichment mirrors on their cages.

12/28/96 Saturday HLS

Still no treats for the primates. Brian used an air popper to make popcorn for them. Jennifer, Brian, Irene and I were in the tech room. Jennifer was complaining about the way things were done at HLS and brought up some things she didn't like, saying people need to be more compassionate here. Brian stopped the conversation by raising his voice and saying to Jennifer "Sometimes you're TOO compassionate." Jennifer said she didn't think she was "too compassionate" and they argued back and forth about various issues involving animal care at HLS.

One of the things they debated was fruit for the primates. Jennifer told about holding the bag of raisins out for the monkeys to help themselves and how they'll often grab the bag in one hand and shovel raisins into their mouths with the other. Brian said he thought getting just a peanut or a couple of raisins was enough for them and told about a management person a while ago writing an SOP that monkeys could receive one peanut or one single raisin as a treat and no more.

Jennifer said "One raisin? What's the point?" Then Brian said he remembered when the monkeys didn't get any treats at all. He's worked at Huntingdon almost six years. When Jennifer trained me to ob primate rooms she got fruit from the refrigerator and put it in the sink to wash it before we left the treat room. I asked her why since I'd never seen anyone else wash fruit before giving it to the primates. She said, "Well, you never know what's on it. Would you want to eat unwashed fruit?" When Jennifer and Brian were arguing, Irene took the middle ground. I think she thinks Jennifer is too compassionate but also that Brian is not nearly compassionate enough.

In study 3278, room 906, I saw dog number 2054 eat his faeces. All of the dogs in this study need their nails trimmed (photo).

Dog number lO55M, Joey, is so thin. I can see his ribs and backbone. He didn't seem this thin when I first met him. He's a control dog and is dosed with an empty capsule each day. I think he's just not thriving in this barren lonely environment.

In study 96-3334, the test material is 'Bo-Tox', a botulism derivative. The primates were given a single injection of the test material with a long recovery period afterward. The test material is so toxic, almost all of the high dosage group died within days. I saw one of the primates in a moribund condition right before she was sacrificed. She was lying on the bottom of her cage, her breathing was shallow and rapid. She looked very pale and miserable. Kevin called the study director to authorize euthanasia.

There was another primate right next to the one who was euthanased who didn't look very much better. When I asked Kevin about her, he said "She's not doing good, but she'll make it 'til morning. This one wouldn't have and she's suffering." I told him again the other monkey didn't look very good. He said 'She'll probably make it until tomorrow." Thank God for autolysis - if the sponsors didn't worry about loss of data as the tissue decomposes after death, many animals would never be humanely euthanased. As it is now, many animals suffer until business hours resume.

Jennifer trained me to capsule dose in the Colgate study. We were waiting outside the Colgate rooms for another employee to get back from pharmacy with the test material for 3278/3323. On her last day working at Huntingdon, Jennifer Fine told me "All or the studies are so screwed up all the time because no one cares. No one cares if stuff gets done right and there's always problems. I feel so sorry for all of the animals. How would you like to be locked in a cage all of the time with nothing to do?" In response to the dogs looking happy, being inside and having food to eat, She said "But they can't reason. All they know is they want to run and play and be dogs."

12/29/96 Sunday

Still no treats for the primates. Brian told me he heard no one wanted to go to the store. Even the popcorn's running low.

1/1/97 Wednesday

Obbed 2484, a Union Carbide feed study. There are 144 rats on test. The test material is polyvinyl acetate. An MSDS sheet from Union Carbide for another study with the same test material referred to polyvinyl acetate as a chewing gum base resin.

Obbed and cleaned 3617, the Chiron monkeys. Irene told me their cages haven't been changed for a long time and they are way over due for a cage change.

Obbed and cleaned 3314. My little James was stressed out this morning. He hung on the front of his cage like always but he wouldn't look at me. He took popcorn from my fingers when I offered it but he was very distracted. I checked the room record to see if he had to go through more acclimation to the ECG board or the naso-gastric tube but it had already been removed and the new record put in place. There were clogged drains in room 957 (photo). Obbed and cleaned 3278. The dogs are so very hungry for attention. Dog number 2054's nails are curling around into his pad.

1/2/97 Thursday

Irene, Cesair, Lynn and I acclimated the primates in 3314 to the ECG board. They really struggle and panic at being strapped down. This is so stressful on the primates I find it hard to believe any of the data is usable.

The primates are so afraid they jump wildly around the cage when the technician tries to catch them. They're trapped at the front of the cage by the false-back and the technicians bang on the cage, holler and curse at them until the primate ends up putting some part of their body against the front of the cage. The techs grab whatever they can reach and pull - hair, skin, tail, finger, toe...whatever they can grab.

Eventually the primate is captured and with his or her arms locked securely behind his or her back, carried through the air to the ECG board. The ECG board is a sheet of plexiglass with holes cut through it. The primate is strapped tightly to the board with long Velcro strips holding his/her legs down and a leather-gloved technician holding his shoulders down. The techs place a couple or fingers over the primate's throat - if they struggle, they cut off their air supply. Many of the monkeys try to turn their heads to bite the technician's gloved hands and monkeys are heaved back into their cages by techs.

Blood pressure cuffs are placed around the primate's thighs. Usually the cuffs don't fit well and a Velcro strip has to be placed around it to hold it on. Brian told me we really shouldn't use the Velcro strips. If the cuffs aren't placed carefully, the Velcro on them pinch the skin and abrade it. Metal clips that pinch so tightly they leave bruises and red sores are connected to arms, legs, chest and back.

Cesair carried the primates like prisoners of war to the ECG board and back to their cages. Several times (twice on video) he swung them backwards through the air, then quickly forward, acting like he was really going to throw them hard into their cages. When he did release them into the cage he tossed them to the back so they couldn't turn back around.

Irene told me we use two blood pressure machines, one on each leg, because it's faster and we don't have to wait so long to get the readings we need. Irene told me "The blood pressure cuffs are disposable but with this company we reuse them." The Velcro wears out so we have to secure it with extra strips of Velcro wrapped around the entire cuff. Brian told me we really shouldn't use the extra Velcro because it alters the reading.

Irene told me they shaved the monkeys in spots because they had been dyed for identification in a group colony at the suppliers. She said they were expecting a hair colour change from the test material so they shaved the dyed places.

Irene said we don't even have apples to give them when we're through with ECG's. Cesair said we should refuse to do ECG's because of it. The SOP's clearly state each primate should receive half an apple after an ECG.

Cesair holds the primates without cutting off their air supply the way the other handlers do. Cesair motioned to the primate who is so stressed he always eats his faeces and smears it all over himself and the cage. Cesair called him a "shit monkey", Irene pointed out he's got it all over his face. (video) I asked about the primate in 3221 who didn't have to have ECG's because his wrist was injured. Irene said they dislocated it holding the monkey on the door. (He had struggled so hard he dislocated his wrist.)

The primates are so afraid they almost always urinate and defecate on the ECG board or on the way to the ECG board.

1/4/97 Saturday HLS

Obbed and cleaned 3314. Number 6698, ab4a, looked into my eyes when I kneeled in front of his cage. He reached out and started grooming me. Some of my hair was hanging out of the bonnet and he started gently looking through it. When I held out my hand he groomed and picked at my arm and hand. He smoothed my eyebrows and groomed them. Then, he stretched his body out so I could pet him.

When I was through cleaning the room, I offered him a half an orange. He wouldn't 1ake it so I put it inside the cage and slid it up the cage door to where he was sitting. He looked at me and licked and nibbled at the orange while I held it. For several minutes he wouldn't hold the orange on his own, only eating it while I held it for him. He was so gentle when he ate it, even though his tongue was almost brushing my hand, I knew he wouldn't bite me.

Obbed 2484. The rats have nothing to do in their barren cages but eat the poisoned food and sit on the cold metal wires.

1/5/97 Sunday HLS

In 96-3314, James was stressed, he stared at the door to the room for a long time and shook his cage door in frustration. Then, he looked into my eyes and started grooming me.

I got some video of the rats in study 2484. Al told me when lob them I shouldn't touch the cage at all to elicit movement. He said he used to do it that way and someone told him he would give the rats heart attacks and kill them doing that. When the racks are changed and the room is cleaned the cages are jostled and the cages are banged with no regard for the rat's health. Today is the last day for some of the Colgate dogs to be alive.

My little Spud is scheduled to die first thing Monday morning. I gave him a last hug today and held his wiggly body close to mine. When I looked at him sitting in his cage with the same expectant grin he always has, I felt sick.

When I was cleaning, I stopped to look at dog number 2550F, who was in the exercise cage all alone. She was doubled over in the cage with her head pushed up against the cage door. Her front paws were pressed tightly against the top of her head and as I watched, she started pawing at her head.

I opened the cage door to see what was wrong with her and she almost tumbled out of it because she was pressing forward so hard with the top of her head. She managed to sit up a little, but her body went rigid and her eyes were glassy and distant. Her tail was hanging rigidly straight down. Her head started to bob and rock back and forth. She was having a seizure.

Normally this dog is quite hyper and active. Her tail wags and she always follows me when I walk past her cage. When I spoke to her during the seizure she didn't respond at all. It was as if I wasn't there. Her body was stiff and her head continued to bob for about three to four minutes. The whole seizure from start to finish lasted about five minutes. Afterwards she seemed normal. I couldn't see anything different in her personality or behaviour.

I found Kevin and told him about the seizure. He looked at the dog and said she seemed fine. I asked him if I should add it to the daily obs and fill out a vet request. He told me it wouldn't matter - she was getting sacrificed tomorrow anyway.

It was pure coincidence that I happened to be in the room, and happened to notice this dog having a seizure. Normally, there is someone in the room for AM obs and feeding - maybe ten minutes tops, for food consumption five days of the week - about 15 minutes, and cleaning and PM obs - an hour if I do it - much less if some of the others do it. On an average, there are only people in the room for a little over an hour each day. Most people don't stop to really look at the dogs, they just complete the assigned task as quickly as possible and leave the room. That I happened to glance at the exercise cage while I was cleaning, just as the seizure started, was pure fate. I wonder how many other seizures this dog and the other dogs have had in the past year that no one has seen.

How can this study be valid when the dogs on test are not monitored 24 hours a day? This is the second time I've seen a dog on test seizure (the other was a dog in study 3318), and I've never heard anyone else say they've seen one. The only way research labs can even pretend to be legitimately looking for adverse effects is to hire board certified veterinarians to monitor each room of animals 24 hours a day.

I noticed one of the group four dogs had the same scar-wrinkled ears that 2550 has. Dog #2550 has had these red bumpy ears for months. (photos)



1/8/97 Wednesday HLS

Two-thirds of the Colgate Palmolive dogs are dead. Number 2550 was sacrificed without regard to the seizure I witnessed on Sunday. Apparently that wasn't important data, probably because it proves adverse long-term effects.

I went in to see Joey one last time. Each time I went by room 906, there were fewer and fewer dogs left. Each of the remaining dogs grew more and more frantic about getting my attention when I looked in the window.

I asked Brian in necropsy to save number 1055, Joey, for me. He's one of the control dogs and got an empty gelatin capsule each day. Brian told me there was nothing wrong with any of the other control dogs that he'd already sacrificed. When I asked him not to kill 1055 and to save him for me. He asked me why. I told him he just seemed like a nice dog. He laughed at me and said "Yeah, but what does he do?" I shrugged and just told him I liked him. He laughed again. Needless to say, Joey was killed.

I looked through the window when just 4055 remained. Normally he is very stoic and calm, but today I saw him barking frantically and dancing all around his cage in the empty room. When he saw me looking at him, his barking became hysterical and I had to walk away. I couldn't even go in to give him one last reassuring word. I was his last chance in those final moments before death and there was nothing I could do to help him.

As I tore myself from the window, I prayed he would be the last dog Colgate kills. People will never have his frantic barking echoing in their heads the way I always will, but maybe they'll carry his image with them. At the store, with their mighty buying dollar in hand, maybe they'll remember the image of 2550's helplessness as she seizured. Maybe 4055's image will keep them from buying the insecticide that Colgate Palmolive forced down his throat every day for a year.

Maybe Joey's image will keep people from buying any Colgate Palmolive product until they stop testing on animals. Maybe little Spud's image will inspire people to keep fighting for the animals. Because until people say NO to animal testing thousands of Spuds and Joeys and an inconceivable number of 4055's will suffer and die.

1/9/97 Thursday HLS

While talking about ECG's in 3314, Walter and Irene were joking about how long we could get away with using two blood pressure cuffs when doing ECG's before we got caught. Everyone is happy the Colgate dogs are dead. The pharmacy techs had to come in early every day of the week to prepare the capsules and now they don't have to. The techs are pleased there is no more food consumption to do.

Brian in necropsy told me the Colgate dogs were really hard for the technicians to get blood from. He said the dogs really fought it.

1/11/97 Saturday HLS

In room 957, 4 out of 28 primates had no enrichment mirrors. In room 958, 9 out of 28 primates had no enrichment mirrors.

In room 922, 15 of the approximately 40 primates had no enrichment mirrors, and one of the mirrors was inadequate.

The drains are clogged in room 922, the extra primate colony 93-3093.

In study 3314, almost all of the primates have severe bruising on their legs from being held against the rough feeder hole for bloods (photo). I heard Rachel ask Stephanie if she had seen the way the monkeys looked after Nick bled them. They both rolled their eyes and exclaimed over how rough Nick is with the monkeys when he bleeds them.

Stephanie is the primary tech for study 3314. She showed me the study schedule and complained about how labour intensive it will be. The primates get dosed on Wednesday for the first time and every day after for three months.

Stephanie told me the test material is a nasal decongestant. She told me in the pilot study that was run on the primates in the Proctor and Gamble pharmacokinetic colony 94- 3221, the dose level was really high and they had a lot of trouble after dosing. There are memos about moribund monkeys and nothing in the protocol calling for euthanasia of suffering animals. The primates had decreased faecal output. She said when Terry did physicals after the pilot study ended, she noticed one of the surviving primates used still had a really hard mass in his intestines from stool not being evacuated.

She told me the pilot study used a high dose of 100 mgs, and the monkeys got so sick, one had to be euthanased and one was touch and go. She said she thought the high dose for this study would be 80mgs. She said the sponsor kept calling and changing the protocol. The primates will be bled round the clock several times during the course of the study. Wednesday and Thursday, the first dose day are extremely brutal. They go through pre-test bloods, dosing, bloods one hour after dose, two hours after dose, four hours, eight hours, and twelve hours after dose, and ECG's.

1/12/97 Sunday HLS

Photos of severe bruising in 3314 after bloods.

Primates with severe bruising in 3314 include 7030F, 7031F, 7028F, 7001M, 7027F, 7025F, 6996M, 7018F, 6992M, 7020F, 7022F, 7023 has scratches and bruises, 7021F, 6993M.

When I went in to clean 933093 room 922, the second female primate, number 6894F, had gotten her head caught in the false back. She was bent over sideways at the back of the cage. The false back was not latched and pulled forward slightly. Her entire forehead up to the bridge of her nose was stuck in the open space that allows the waterspout to come through. She was screaming when I walked in. I don't know how long she'd been caught. They were obbed sometime around 7:30 and it was about 10:00 when I found her (photos).

Justin and Dilip were dosing 3323 and they both came in to help free the primate. Dilip went to the guard station to get the bolt cutters. Justin put on leather gloves to try and free the primate. He tried pulling on her to see of she would pull free but she just became more hysterical. He tried twisting her head around and she screamed in pain and fear.

Eventually he scared her enough she forced her whole head through the spout hole. Now, she was literally hanging by her neck through the gap in the false back. After twisting and pulling on her for several minutes while she screamed and struggled, he managed to free her. Her face was bruised and bloody.

There was a loose monkey in room 953.

1/15/97 Wednesday HLS

Helped Rachel, Justin and Dilip with ECG's in 3314. We were unable to get blood pressure readings on some of the primates, probably because they've had so many bloods drawn. There were three or four technicians in the room drawing blood while we were doing ECG's including, Irene, Cesair, Kevin, Lynn, and Brian. In addition to the technicians, Rosemary Mandella, the study director, and the sponsor observed the procedures for quite a while.

There were about ten people in the room for the first hour or so of ECGs. It was very chaotic. Justin made a point to talk nicely to the primates while the sponsor was there but quit once they left. At one point, in response to one of the primates shrieking, all of the technicians joined in a loud whooping war cry that was ear shattering. So much for a quiet atmosphere for accurate ECG's. Occasionally one or two of the technicians would repeat the "war cry" as they drew blood.

One primate was really struggling as he was carried to the table and restrained. Justin held the monkey down, with his thumbs over the monkey's throat (a restraining tactic I've seen several of the technicians use including Justin, Dilip and Yimmer - this helps control a struggling primate by restricting his or her air supply) and the primate's arms pinned back. He leaned close to the monkey's face and yelled "Stop it, before I bite your face!"

Several of the technicians, including Kathy, Irene, Brian and Justin had joked throughout the week about how many monkeys would die as a result of "lung-shots" - if the naso-gastric tube is improperly placed in the animal's trachea and lung instead of their oesophagus and stomach, the animal receives the test material in the lung and dies within minutes. Justin brought it up again during ECG's and went on to tell me about having a "platinum club" in the past. He said I should ask Brian about it, he may still have the list. If you killed an animal you were in the club. He said he had the most kills. He said he killed a dog once - "It just dropped over after dosing." He said he broke a monkey's arm once and it had to be euthanased.



1/16/97 Thursday HLS

The puppies in study 3337 are very shy and many of them cower in the corner of the cage once the door is opened.

Irene, Brian, Yao and I did tb tests and bodyweights in study 97-3093 (formerly 3307 - the Shering-Plough primate study was cancelled and is now another extra colony.)

Yao sedated the primates with Ketaset. Irene and I weighed them and Brian did the tb tests. He grabbed one primate by the scruff and while he held her in one hand he injected the tb solution under her eyelid. He did it in midair without laying the primate down. He told me "You didn't see that. It never happened. You can't prove it. You're not supposed to it that way." (video has verbatim quote.)

Brian routinely grabbed the primates by the scruff and transported them across the room by the scruff.

After the primates are injected with ketaset, they are left in their cages unattended as it takes affect. They literally drop to the cage floor as the anaesthetic takes affect. No one has ever mentioned their safety when they drop nor have I ever seen anyone try to prevent them from falling. I saw several primates hanging onto the very top corner of their cage and fall helplessly to the bottom when the drug took affect.

Brian propped several of the primates up over the edge of the cage while he did the tb test. He walked away from monkey's several times, leaving them in that position after that the test - half in and half out of the cage. The guillotine door was precariously lodged above them and could have fallen down and injured the animals at any time. One sedated primate was left hanging with her throat over the perch bar in her cage after being weighed and tb tested. Irene walked by and said, "Who did that" and unlocked the cage door.

I thought she was going to move the primate to a safer position, prone on her side as per SOP but she only removed the lock and re-locked it on the cage. No one was concerned that the monkey's air supply would be cut off. Another primate flailed wildly as she recovered from anaesthesia. She crawled toward me and grasped as whatever she could reach to steady herself. Her eyelid was still bleeding from the tb test.

The last primate Brian tb tested was not completely anaesthetised and Irene told him to wait telling him it wasn't worth rushing. Brian propped her up over the edge of her cage, and tugged and pulled on her arm while he waited for her to become sedated. As I've seen in the past, no one stayed in the room to monitor the primate's recovery from anaesthesia.

Stayed late to help with ECG's in 3314. (Lynn was ill, so I covered for her.) Kevin, Nick and Stephanie were bleeding the primates when Irene, Yimmer and Dilip went in to start ECG's. The new video enrichment cart was in the room and they were playing "The Nutty Professor". The volume was up so loud I could hardly hear what the people next to me were saying. It was very chaotic in the room, with the TV blaring, the techs laughing and yelling, and the primates screaming. We had already completed ECG's on at least three animals when Irene finally told Kevin she didn't think it was a good idea to have the movie running while we were trying to do ECG's. He shrugged and told her it was almost done. After several more minutes the movie ended.

The primates have had so many bloods drawn their blood pressures are very low. We had to leave one primate's reading blank because it wouldn't even register on the machine. It's footnoted as "unable to obtain data."

Primate 2073 was very freaked out about being strapped down for his ECG. He tried to turn his head and bite at Yimmer's leather gloved hands. Kevin came over and shook his finger in the restrained primate's face and said in a loud obnoxious voice "Don't you bite my friend." He grabbed the lotion bottle and quickly put lotion on all the contact points, saying loudly "Here, Here, Here " He started to put the lotion down and stopped himself. He put the open lotion bottle into the primate's mouth and gave it a squeeze, leaving the bottle upside down in the monkey's mouth as he walked away. Dilip removed the bottle a couple of seconds later.

1/18/97 Saturday HLS

In 94-3221, a primate has a big piece of skin tom off his little finger. Even knowing what I know about the intelligence and sentience of primates, I was spellbound as I looked at the human-like finger- the wound exposed. (photos)

In 93-3093 many monkeys' cages are missing enrichment mirrors (photo).

1/19/97 Sunday

In room 947, study 97-3093 - the new extra colony, there are 37 female primates. 13 of them have no enrichment mirrors. Only two of them will take treats from my hand, the others are very afraid and defensive.

In the canine extra colony, 93-3091, the population now consist of: 1250F, 1317F, 1330F - 96-3325, 1264F, 1384F - A-78 96-3328, 1255F, 1326F - 96-3325, 1327F - 96-3325, 1395F - A- 78 96-3328, 1190M, 1309M - 96-3325, 1357M - 96-3323, 1342M Z-5 96- 3323, 1304M - 96-3325, 1345M - 96-3323, 1367M - 96-3328, 1339M - 96-3323, 1272M, 1313M - -96-3325

1/22/97 Wednesday HLS

Obbed and cleaned room 919, study 97-3337, Justin unhooked the water hoses in preparation for urine collection. I moved the first two dogs to the exercise cages and Justin told me not to move the dogs from the cages, just hose out the pans and then help wipe them out. The puppies in this room are very shy and the water spraying underneath them really scared them.

When I was through hosing the faeces out, I helped put the urine jars on the back of the cages. The Chiron primates in 97-3619 had sponges implanted in their backs today. Each primate had six incisions made and tiny one-centimetre gel-soaked sponges were implanted under their skin. The primates will be given an injection three times a week with the dose material. The injection is supposed to go into the sponge.

Al and Brian were surgeons, Irene and Cesair prepped, Yao assisted and Kevin and I worked recovery. The primates were given an injection of Ketamine and one of atropine. The right arm was tattooed with the new study number. These primates have been used in many different studies and each now has three tattoos and at least one ear-tag. Cesair tattooed the primates and they jumped and jerked whenever the tattoo needle made contact with their skin. At least one other person and sometimes two, had to restrain the animal during the procedure. Irene pointed out the fact the tattoo site swells up almost immediately because their skin is so thin.

Before the four-digit tattoo was done, the first digits had already puffed up and caused swelling all along the monkey's forearm.

The primates are masked down with isoflurane to make them calm enough to intubate. While Al prepared to start the surgery on the sixth primate, and Irene, Cesair and I prepped the seventh for Brian. Al came into the prep room and asked if we had more autoclaved surgical packs ready. I had put two in the autoclave nearly 50 minutes before but the pressure hadn't even built up enough to start the sterilization.

Al took some individually sterilized instruments into the operating room but he didn't have a complete set. He came back in the prep room and waited by the autoclave. Meanwhile the two primates were fully anaesthetised. I saw Al push the timer on the autoclave ahead so it would 'ding' before the process was complete. He carried the two packs into the OR and saw that only one had been fully sterilized. The sterilization tape on the lower pack had not changed colour and he had to return it to the autoclave. One primate was still anaesthetised on the table and the surgery on him had not yet begun.

When the second pack was through being autoclaved I rushed it into the OR and saw Brian was halfway through the surgery on his primate but he was using the operating table that Al had been using. He declined the new pack and motioned to the instruments all around him saying he was fine. He had apparently just moved his primate to Al's table and used his dirty instruments.

After lunch Gene came in and told us Yao would be doing the surgery on the last primate and he had checked it with Terry, the veterinarian.

The sponsor, Rob Tressler, flew the test material and sponges from California personally and the study director asked him to observe the first surgery. He was talking about animal rights and said in the community his lab is in - around Berkeley - all hell would break loose if they [animal rights activists] ever found out they had non-human primates. Dian Blasett said "... Huntingdon is lucky because of the location and the fact New Jersey had all those pharmaceutical companies and they'd rather hit those."



Mr. Tressler said he had worked at Southwest Research Institute for awhile and they had about 1500 otters they were doing electro magnetic research on and he didn't even want to know about it - they were really lucky no one knew about it. Several of the primates still had catheters implanted in them from the last study they were in. I felt a femoral catheter in one of the

last monkeys I carried in. Irene showed me one monkey who, once he was anaesthetised and his head fell back, had a big three -five inch loop of plastic tubing coming out of his skin. The area where the catheter was coming out of the skin was red and inflamed. Irene showed me how it had come through the primate's skin.

I remember when I first began obbing 96-3617, some of the primates were observed as having open wounds after the catheters were pulled. When I asked Irene why so many of these same monkeys still had catheters, she said if they look like they've healed up alright they leave them in, but if they look infected and inflamed they pull them, though, of course usually they're sacrificed so they don't do anything with them.

Terry noted in the pre-study physical that four of the primates still had catheters demarcations.

1/23/97 Thursday HLS

Gene told me we have a micro-pig study starting sometime in February. He said it's an acute study for a company called Novo Nordisk using 12 pigs.

They will each be brought into surgery, anaesthetised and given three doses of test material while their blood pressures and heart rates are monitored. They are sacrificed after the data has been collected. He said, "It won't be a money-making study because it's already been done and paid for - we'll just be re-doing it. Last year the study was done but it had major flaws including a bad study design." He said, "The pigs were improperly anaesthetised. They were so deep they kept experiencing apnea (they stopped breathing) throughout the experiment.

The company told the sponsor it was a result of the test material - they had a bad drug." Gene said, "Of course they already had a lot of information of about their drug and knew it was "safe". That, and apnea was occurring even before the test material was administered. So, when they handed the sponsor the data and said they had a bad drug, the sponsor said 'Uh-uh, don't think so.'" Gene told me he "...fixed the problem though." He said he "...designed a study that was guaranteed to make their drug look good - no matter what."

When I raised my eyebrows he said he happened to know their drug was safe - they had gone to another company and had the same study done there -and -since it had been a year since the failed study at Huntingdon [probably then owned by Pharmco] the drug had already passed phase one in humans." He nodded knowingly and said again he "...knew it was a safe drug and we were just running the study again, basically because the sponsor had already paid for it.

Gene also told me he knows accidents happen and things like mis-dosing are just bound to happen. He said he'll probably get in trouble for this some day but he never records things like mis-dosing in our personnel files like he's supposed to. He gave the example of Yao mis-dosing in the capsule study a few months ago and said he hadn't put that in his file. He also said Jennifer was involved in a mis-dose and then shrugged. He reiterated "...accidents happen and that's no reason to permanently mar someone's record."

There are three new dog studies starting up. 3337 is a study testing Lidocaine and Dextromethorphane. It's a 30-day nasal toxicity test and Eleanor told Irene and I that dosing would take an hour and they get dosed every day. Each dog on study will get a two-minute nasal drip of the test material 3 or 4 times in an hour. This is going to be a very rough study to watch - These puppies are so sweet and so shy. Most of them have only been alive for 5-6 months and they just want to be held and cuddled. They want to run and play and sniff. They want to be reassured that they don't need to be afraid when people come near them - as it is now, most of them huddle in the back of the cage and slink down when you reach for them.

1/25/97 Saturday HLS

I obbed the cardio primates (Chiron) who had surgery on Wednesday. Number 3580F had swelling around the second incision on the left. Later, in the tech room, I told Irene and Brian about it and Brian said, "You didn't write it down did you?" I told him I had. He shook his head and told me I shouldn't have. I laughed at him and pointed out 'my schedule clearly read "ob 3619 - check sutures." He kept shaking his head and told me again I shouldn't have written it down.

When I did afternoon obs, I saw in addition to the swelling on 3580's second incision, number 4180 had swelling around the first incision on the left. During AM obs, 4180 had blood coming from her left nostril.

Brian, who works in necropsy, asked Irene, Brian Crane, and I if all twelve of the Chiron monkeys had been operated on the same day. He groaned when we said they had.

He said the sponges were really hard to find in the last group of monkeys who had the sponges implanted. Irene said, "They drift, don't they?" He agreed they really did.

[If the sponges drift around under the skin, how does the experiment work?] Gene told me the sponges mimic a tumour and the test material is supposed to reduce the growth of capillaries that feed tumours. Supposedly, the control group will be identifiable because at necropsy, the control group will have capillaries all around the sponges and the high dose groups will not have capillaries found around the sponges.

Gene told me this is a 'blind' study and no one knows which group is getting which dose or which is the control. He said even the sponsor who flew the test material in and will be reading the histology slides doesn't know. Brian told me Gene is wrong, that pharmacy knows, Gene knows, the sponsor knows, and he knows. Everyone knows. Gene gave me a copy of a scientific paper on the angioneses process, which is what this test is about.

Irene said the last time they did this study, it was "very hard to dose them because the injection has to be given in the sponge and the sponges move around a lot under the skin". [If the sponges drift around as much as everyone says, how can the experiment mimic a tumour and blood supply situation??]

I checked the observation book for 96-3314 and saw that James has had decreased activity and a hunched appearance for the last seven days. I went in to see him at 1he end of the day. Room 958 had been bled and dosed shortly before I went in. He was sitting in an upright foetal position with his head tucked down low. When he heard the door shut and all the other monkeys shrieking, he showed his teeth in a submissive, fearful way.

I've seen many of the other primates do that, but never James. He glanced at me when I knelt by the cage and then went back to staring at his feet. He shifted slightly so he was closer to the feeder hole. I reached in and stroked his back. He looked into my eyes and when he saw I could do nothing but stare back at him, he closed his eyes and curled up again.

1/26/97 Sunday HLS

I went in to see James today after dosing. He was sitting in exactly the same position as he was yesterday. He showed me that fearful submissive grin again and when I knelt by his cage he tucked his head to his chest and curled up in an upright foetal position. I rubbed his back through the feeder hole but I couldn't get him to look at me. His hands were curled up tightly and he clasped them around his ankles. It breaks my heart to see him like this. He's so frightened.

The cardio primates (Chiron) are very fearful now after the surgeries. Before the operation, there were always eight or nine of the twelve who would take treats from my hand. Now, only two trust me enough to get that close. Even the very friendly ones not only shrink back from me, they actually strike out. #3180 and 4180 both have swelling around one incision. #3081 has a length of suture-like material about two inches long coming from the first incision.

1/29/97 Wednesday HLS

A dog in room 908, study 3327 cut himself in the exercise cage because it is still broken.

I helped dose the cardio (Chiron) primates. The test material is injected into the six sponges implanted in each monkey's back. The first primate I caught was number 4083 - -the one who lobbed as having a swollen area around the first incision over the weekend. Irene gasped when she saw blood spurting from her back and then said "Oh, it's so infected it must have burst open just from the pressure of being held. on the cage."

As I held the primate suspended on the cage door, she pressed on the wound and bloody pus spurted out and dripped all over the floor. The monkey winced and jumped each time she pressed on it. Brian asked Terry to come in and look at it. When she saw it she just said "Yeah?" [Like, what do you want me to do about it?] He asked if we should still dose her and she said, "Yes, go ahead." The primate jumped and winced each time Irene injected her back. When she got to the infected site she warned me to hold on tightly because she would jump - it would hurt her.

She was right, the primate jumped violently when the needle entered the sore, infected area. Irene wondered when the site had become infected. I told her I had obbed both this primate and 3083 as having infected sites over the weekend. Irene gave me a dirty look and said 4083 had been NE'd [recorded as not evident] on Monday. Then, she added, now it looks swollen, today. (as the blood and pus continued to ooze out down the primate's back and onto the floor.)

I looked at 3083's back and saw the second incision on the left looked much more swollen and some of the other sites seemed puffy as well. A vet request had been filled out for her. Several of the other primates had puffy areas on their backs around the incision sites. So many, I couldn't ask about all of them.

One of the primates in 96-3314 had to have part of his tail amputated today. Apparently someone injured it through improper handling causing the tail to break. Al did the surgery and Terry observed it.

*** THE FOLLOWING EXCERPT WAS ADDED AT A LATER DATE ***

[This primate had to have four different tail amputations because it wasn't healing properly and the stitches kept coming out. AL did the first three surgeries and Terry came in on a Saturday to do the fourth herself.] ** During the meeting in the tech room today Kathy announced that she had seen injuries on every one of the monkeys in room 958 yesterday - from broken tails to nearly- severed fingers, all caused from people handling them improperly during tests and procedures.

She said she might not know everything but she had worked there a long time and she thought she was pretty damn good at catching monkeys and when she tried to offer advice to other people trying to catch monkeys, she didn't appreciate getting attitude from them. She said her attitude toward catching monkeys changed when she broke one of their legs, and she knew some other people did when they saw tails lying on the floor.

Eleanor spoke up and affirmed that no one better be pulling on the monkey's tails when they were trying to catch them because they do stretch and stretch and will eventually just fall off. She asked Walter if he remembered how gross that was the time they had to bleach all those.

Eleanor and Kathy both said they used to have to spend at least five minutes talking nice to the monkeys before they tried to catch them. Kathy said these monkeys have been handled enough now they should be giving [you] an arm right away when you try to catch them - but with all the rough handling they weren't cooperating because they're being hurt. She said she knew she wouldn't be very cooperative if she knew she was going to be hurt each time someone did something with her.

Both Eleanor and Kathy referenced previous studies in which monkeys "gave arm" as soon as you walked in the room.

Kathy said she found a primate cage in the extra room that did not have the water hooked up. She said she had not checked the water on Sunday when she cleaned. Both Eleanor and Kathy tried to figure out how long the four primates had been without water and they decided they had probably been without it since a week ago, Wednesday, when there was a cage change. Kathy said she wouldn't have checked the water lines this time either, but she noticed all four of the monkeys trying to scoop water from the pan underneath the cage floor as she cleaned.

Tonight I helped Brian, Yimmer, and Dilip with ECG's in room 958, study 3314. The primates wince and jump when the metal alligator clips are pinched onto their delicate skin and it's obvious by the way they jump that it hurts if the clip isn't opened completely when removed. If any

hair is pulled with it they really jump and scream. Brian pulled all the clips off fast, not taking any time to ease them off, and told Dilip he was showing me how I was supposed to be taking them off. The clips leave marks and bruises on their skin and sometimes you can see where the clips go by where the marks are from the last time tl.1ey had ECG's done.

Dilip was pointing out various cuts and abrasions on the primates and trying to record them in the ob book. Brian chastised him for that and waved away his concern. One of the primates in group five had such a deep cut in between his toes, it looked like one of his toes might fall off. Some of the primates were bleeding from their mouths after being jammed against the cage door. I saw one primate had a bloody hole in her mouth where a tooth used to be. When one primate was screaming at being strapped down and having the clips pinched on, Dilip held the electrode lotion by his mouth and squeezed drops of lotion all around his mouth until finally a glob of it landed in his mouth. Then he said to the monkey "... chew on that and keep quiet."

James flashed his submissive grin throughout the tie-down procedure and once strapped down he lay quietly and stared off into space, as if he weren't really there. His blood pressure and heart rate values were considerably lower than the other primates'.

1/30/97 Thursday HLS

I cleaned the extra primate colony in room 947. I saw on the enrichment records they have yet to receive any video enrichment.

I cleaned room 909, study 3327 - American Cyananide. I saw that across the hall, whoever was cleaning room 908 had a cage pulled in front of the window (a well-known cleaning trick if you don't want anyone to see how you're cleaning - like if you're not actually removing the animals from their cages...). By the time I finished cleaning the six cages in room 909, whoever cleaned 908 was finished and gone.

I cleaned room 904, one of three rooms in A- 78 study 3335. Dog number SO14M has a very swollen toe on his right front foot. (photos). He holds it up when he walks and sometimes when he just stands.

The dogs in study 96-3323 had blood taken this morning and ECG's this afternoon. I hope all this pain-filled attention means the end is near for them. All the dogs in this room are males - and - are nearly 8 months old. They are so big now. And so tired of being locked in tiny cage's, They're so rowdy, even the dogs in the top row of cages will jump out of the cage when the door is opened. I saw in the ob book, number 3217M was favouring his right front leg since?? Rachel obbed the room that morning - Henry had cleaned the day before.

I don't know if the dog jumped or if Henry slammed his leg in the cage door. Either is a definite possibility since I've seen Henry on several occasions slamming cage doors on dogs and grabbing them by the leg to lift them. I've also had this particular dog and several others in this room leap excitedly into midair - sometimes managing to catch them before they hit the ground and sometimes only being able to wince on hitting he floor running,

Or, maybe it happened in the exercise cages. They're all broken with some of the metal slats that make up the floor missing and broken, bent down, leaving dangerous holes with jagged edges. On several occasions I've had to manually lift a dog's leg out of the hole before lifting him out of the cage. Most cleaners just grab the dogs and drag them out. If the dog's leg had fallen through the missing slats an injury will surely result. Or maybe it happened when one of the faulty, broken latches on the exercise cages gave way and the dogs accidentally tumbled out. I've seen that happen too.

I saw Kevin coming down the hall with a dog standing on the top of a three tiered rolling cart. When they got closer, I could see Kevin had hold of two of the dogs legs. He was walking at a normal pace. The dog was from 3323 and he was taking him for an ECG. I've never seen anyone transport a dog on a rolling cart for an ECG. I'll check the protocol and SOP's to see if that's the proper way to transport an animal.

Irene was complaining to me that she was still addressing memos from her study in May. Her big complaint was that people were too specific in memos. One of the examples she gave was the

test material had to be flushed after oral gavage administration. The SOP says use approximately one ML or flush. Techs wrote they used two mls or flush, etc. when writing memos to explain lung shots that killed animals.

2/1/97 Saturday HLS

Dog number 8113 in room 908, study 3327, cut his leg in the exercise cage. In study 3335, dog number 8014M still has a bad cage sore on his front paw. A vet request was written to soak his foot in Betadine. The Betadine was left in an open food bowl in the sink next to the unicide containers. In the tech room, they were talking about Terry popping the cyst when she examined it. Just cutting it open right there in the room. Apparently a lot of pus ran out when she did it.

2/5/97 Wednesday HLS

I cleaned rooms 917 and 918, study 3337. There are now three rooms of dogs for this study - 70 in all.

Held primates for dosing in 3619. The test material is injected in the sponges implanted in their backs. They wince and jump each time the needle enters their skin. Some of the incisions are still very infected.

Yao and I changed the cages in 3619. One of the primates got loose later in the day. Yao caught it with a catchpole. While we were changing cages, Terry came in to look at 4083's back. The first incision on the left is extremely infected. Before we dosed, Al and Irene drained so much blood and pus from it there was a pool of it on the floor under the primate.

Less than two hours later, when Terry looked at it, it had already refilled with blood and pus and she drained it again. She said as long as it was open and draining it's ok and no treatment is required. We can continue to dose it. The technicians are concerned the sponge may pop out of the opening when the pus runs out.

Terry asked Yao to catch 4083 so she could look at her. Yao had' a hard time getting the monkey on the door of the cage, and in the process of grabbing and struggling, the primate tore a big piece of Yao's glove off. It was such a stressful capture at one point Terry turned to me and asked if I was certified to catch. (I think she wanted me to try because Yao was not doing a good job - it was very chaotic.) I told her "They've been having me catch them for dosing and tests but I'm not certified." Then she said, "This is why I want all the monkeys to wear collars." [The collars she referred to are hard plastic collars that lock around the animal's neck.

The sides of the collar extend out several inches so the primate can be snared with a long hooked pole and dragged to the front of the cage. The primates would have to wear these collars 24 hours a day, every day they were at the lab. Not only would it not necessarily minimize injury it would create a whole new set of problems including increased entrapment in the cages, constant misery for the primates, potential for serious injury and even death if the collars are not routinely checked for size and comfort. With the careless attitude of the employees at HLS this would almost certainly be a problem.

I came back to help with ECG's, covering for Irene? who was sick. Yimmer and Dilip took turns running the ECG machine and holding monkeys, Michael from rodent tox did blood pressures and they told me to catch primates. I told them I was just learning how to catch and they told me that's still what I should do. Normally when I help with ECG's I run the blood pressure machines because I've been certified to do that. Even though, Irene and Al have both told me the way I've been trained to do it is not the way it should be done.

2/6/97 Thursday HLS

I went with Stephanie to get the dose material for 3314 (P&G) from pharmacy. Both Kathy and Stephanie told me it can't be picked up until right before dosing because it has to be refrigerated. They both said really it's supposed to be kept much colder, but they don't like to put that cold a substance into the animal's stomachs.

On the way to the pharmacy (video), Stephanie told me Terry may take one of the group four females off test. This monkey has a huge abscess on her leg that won't heal. She told me the cut was caused initially from pulling her through the feeder hole for bloods. It won't heal or scab over and the vet thinks there is anaerobic bacteria present eating away at the flesh. It's such a bad wound it's almost down to the bone now. I told her I thought she told me the test material is a decongestant. She said it is but the test material given at high doses causes the veins and arteries to shrink, limiting blood flow. Since blood carries oxygen, the wound isn't getting what it needs to start to heal and the bacteria are thriving.

She said the vet compared the wound to a bedsore said it was similar to a wound a diabetic person gets that won't heal because of the blood flow.

Caught primates for dosing in 3314 (P&G). Kathy and Stephanie dosed. Lynn, George and I caught. Stephanie and Lynn trained me to catch and hold the same way Irene taught me in 3619. The primate is brought forward by the false back and squeezed tightly to the front of the cage. Then you grab any part of the money you can get a hold of without getting bit. Usually the primates will hide in the upper corner where the caging spokes are tighter and they can't be grabbed at. If they do that, the false back is released and as they scurry back to safety, the techs quickly jam it forward again trying to squeeze the monkey into a better position. Again, some of the primates reluctantly gave arm, but would struggle once they were caught. Many of the primates I held had bloody mouths from struggling.

When the tech is ready with the dosing material, the primate is held by one arm in the centre of the door, while it's swung open. The primate is dragged down the door, until the bottom of the cage door is right under his armpit. Downward pressure is put on the to be held. The technician who's dosing secures the primate's head with one hand and forces the dosing tube up the primate's nose and down into the stomach.

Stephanie was very cautious before dosing. Every time she dosed a primate I was holding, she drew back on the syringe, several times if she had to, until she saw stomach contents. Then she would push the plunger and force the pale pink liquid into the primate's stomach. Kathy dosed so quickly, I don't ever remember seeing stomach contents before she dosed. The primate's grimace and wince as the dosing tube passes through their nose. After dosing, they shake their heads violently and jump around.

When we were through dosing, we had to capture an escaped primate in room 957. Lynn, Stephanie, Kathy and I chased the exhausted and scared primate around for nearly 40 minutes. He jumped from cage top to cage top until finally ending up on the floor where Lynn secured him with leather gloved hands. Stephanie and Kathy both had catchpoles and in the beginning were cautious about not pulling if the loop was around the monkey's neck. After several minutes of near misses, they were pulling any time they got part of the primate close to the loop.

2/8/97 Saturday HLS

-2484,2499,3327 -908,3335,3093, - 947,3323

There is a memo on the bulletin board reminding techs two primates in study 3314 need daily medical treatment as per vet request.

One of the group four rats has red lesions around his eye. There was blood smeared in the corner of his cage. I obbed it and told Brian about it. He said he didn't think it was a big deal.

2/9/97 Sunday HLS

The group four rat with the sores around his eye looks worse and I noticed one of the other group four rats has the same thing starting. There is blood in both their cages. I told Brian about it and he asked Danny to look at them. Danny told me it was nothing to worry about.

He said "it's just chromodacryorrhea" and the rats get it all the time. He said it happens when they start to have teeth problems. He was surprised to see it in this room because the rats are so young they shouldn't have tooth problems yet. He said don't ever record it in daily obs, it

should be noted in the weekly physical. He said this Union Carbide rat study 2484 is a sister study to one he's doing in rodent tox with mice, same company, same test material.



The new puppies are still so shy. There are a lot of them who have been at Huntingdon for several weeks and they still shrink back when the cage door opens. When I comment on their fearfulness, Nick and some of the other techs tell me they're new and still getting settled in. Dilip came into the tech room and told us one of the extra primates had gotten his hand stuck in the cage flooring. Rachel asked if he had tried lubing him.

Dilip motioned with his hands the size of the stuck hand was approximately the size of an orange and the floor would need to be cut. Rachel, Dilip and I went to the extra colony and on the way to the stuck primate's cage, Rachel said, "That one's stuck, too." She pointed to another female primate across the room. Her hand was stuck midway up her forearm and her hand and forearm were swollen to twice their normal size.

When I looked at the primate Dilip told us about I was amazed at what I saw. The primate was face down against the cage floor. Her entire arm, up to her armpit, was trapped on the other side of the cage. I expected her hand to be swollen, but her whole arm was swollen. It was at least three times its normal size - it looked even bigger than her leg. The skin on her hand was shiny from being stretched so tightly because of the swelling.

Rachel and Dilip tried banging on the cages and yelling as if that would encourage the monkeys to get their own arms out. The monkeys screamed and shrieked in terror and pain, but obviously couldn't free their arms.

Rachel opened the cage doors and tried pulling and twisting on the primate's arms. The monkeys continued to scream and cry. I Rachel gave each primate an injection of ketaset and the cages were moved to the floor. Dilip got the bolt cutters from the guard station.

The primate who was stuck up to her armpit was injected first. When she started getting relaxed they tipped her cage over so she was hanging from her trapped arm. I reached in and tried to support the weight of her body so the metal cage wouldn't cut her arm. Rachel told me to let go of her. Her arm was so swollen, Dilip could hardly get the tip of the bolt cutters in between the arm and the cage. Eventually they were able to cut apart the cage and free her arm. The arm

was so big they had to cut through two of the squares of caging before there was a larger enough opening for the arm to squeeze through.

Her arm was raw from the caging and bruises were already starting to appear. Dilip told me she probably been stuck since the night before. The other primate was cut loose from the cage in the same way. Her hand wasn't as large and only one square of caging had to be cut for her hand to squeeze through.

I went in to room 958 to see James. As soon as I kneeled in front of his cage he came to the cage door and started grooming me. He stroked my eyebrows and my hair and he lightly touched my forehead.

There are rabbits and guinea pigs in F-wing. In one room Pfizer consumer and Monsanto both have studies going on. The rabbits in both studies have shaved and marked areas on their backs. Some of the rabbits are wearing hard plastic Elizabethan collars and some are wrapped with adhesive tape. I think they call this 'damming' when the animals are wrapped with gauze and tape after test material is applied. When the tape and test material is removed it's called 'undamming'. Some of the rabbits looked like their skin was red and irritated.

2/12/97 Wednesday HLS

Today cardio used five female dogs from the extra colony for a study Magainin Pharmaceutical is running. We implanted femoral catheters in them and hooked them up to infusion pumps. They will be dosed via infusion for a 24-hour period next Wednesday. They will have a two-week recovery period before they are sacrificed on March 5th.

Gene told me Magainin has developed a compound to fight viruses, namely AIDS. It is derived from shark livers and either this compound or another they make also uses something found on frog's backs. Magainin has contracted four studies with us. Two on dogs and two on rats. He said they only have a limited amount of this compound so requested we rise very small dogs and very small rats. This study is a range finding study to determine toxicity.

Gene and I prepped the dogs for surgery. Gene catheterised them with an abo-cath, using his own method. He slices open the dog's skin with a large needle first, so the tip of the catheter isn't damaged going through the dog's thick skin. He scrapes and cuts until he sees blood. The sound of it is nauseating. (video)

He used Propofil to anaesthetise them prior to hooking them up to isoflurane. The dogs seemed to go down much quicker and stay down throughout the surgery better. Gene primed the anaesthesia machines before surgery and Irene thought this made a difference. When I told Terry this, she said, "They don't market anaesthetics that don't work. If you have animals that are waking up it's hot the drug it's the person running the anaesthesia."

Before we prepped the last two dogs, Gene told me we would be a little short on propofil for the last dog. He said we would be about .1ml's short because the bottle was empty and it didn't pay to open a new bottle since you can't save it once it's open. He told me we would really have to work fast to get the dog intubated and on isoflurane as quickly as possible.

Dog number 1384 went wild as soon as Gene tried to clip the hair off her leg. She was struggling, biting and snapping. Three of us tried to hold her down and she was so freaked out Gene couldn't even hold her foot for a second. Irene muzzled her and both she and Brian tried to hold her but neither could. Gene gave her an injection of acepromezine and we prepped the next dog while it took effect.

Gene took me aside as we got the next dog on the counter and reminded me this was the dog weld be short of propofil on. He said it so only I could hear, and made a point of telling Lisa and Irene to step back, he wanted me to help him with the dog. After the propofil was administered and the dog was on her back, I reached for her tongue so Gene could intubate her. Her mouth snapped down on my fingers because she was so light.

Number 1384 was still wild after about 20 minutes. It was as if she didn't even have a sedative. She freaked out as soon as she was put on the counter. She was twisting and biting at whatever she could reach. Irene, Lisa and I all held her down while Gene masked her down with isoflu-

rane. She was so scared she expressed her anal glands. She screamed and cried and struggled until finally the iso started working. (video)

Lisa, who works as a tech in large animals and is cross training in cardio, recovered the dogs, helping to get them in their jackets and tethers, attaching them to the swivels and infusion pumps in the cages.

She stayed with them until they were fully awake - I've never seen anyone do that with other surgeries we've done. She said the second dog woke up fine but when she tried to move she cried.

Rodney came in to see the dogs set up. He had been scheduled to help out but didn't for some reason. He asked Gene what kind of analgesics we gave them and when. Gene told him we didn't give them an analgesic because it wasn't necessary. Rodney seemed surprised. He's worked at another company recently and was comparing techniques and drug dosages with Irene.

The primates in study 3619 were sacrificed today. Al came into surgery and told Gene necropsy was having trouble finding the sponges and were calling the sponsor.

I went to the necropsy room after surgery and watched Brian and Jim finish the necropsy of one of the group four primates. The primate was split wide open in a pool of blood. I could still see her heart beating. Brian told me the sponges were very hard to find, they had moved around a lot. He said they couldn't have made them any harder to find, the sponges were the same colour as the fat layer, sort of a fleshy coloured pale pink-tan colour. I told them the sponges had started out bright pink.

They retrieved most of what they thought were the sponges from that primate and then Jim cut all the skin from the primate's back and folded it into a zip lock baggie. He said the sponsor had suggested they do that if they weren't sure about the sponges. I asked them if they thought the injections of test material we'd been giving them had reached any of the sponges since they'd drifted so much. Brian said probably not, if we went by the incisions.

Al brought in the next primate. He had given the primate an injection of Xyla-ject. He brought her in wrapped up like a baby - in a garbage can liner, with just her head sticking out. They put her on the wet and bloody necropsy table. Brian picked up his razor knife and grabbed a chunk of hair on her upper arm lifting the skin up. Then he began hacking at the arm. His razor was dull and he took several swipes before removing a chunk of flesh the size of a lemon. I was so shocked I couldn't even ask what he was doing - the primate was still very much alive !! While Jim approached with sodium pentobarbital, Brian drummed his fingers on the primate's mouth making noises.

Jim injected the drug into the primate's very exposed vein while Brian held it off. I asked if that was the way they always did it. Brian told me "Yeah, we're lazy." Jim said "That's why Terry makes us use xylazine now. "We used to just use ketamine, but she put a stop to that."

They cut the primate's chest open and took a blood sample before retrieving the sponges. While Jim did that, Brian wrote his initials in the blood on the table. They were able to retrieve all six sponges. This was a group one monkey and they said they were able to get all the sponges out of those.

I told Brian Crane about the primate necropsies I watched. I told him about the colour of the sponges and how they had drifted. I asked about the possibility of any of the test material being any where near the sponges. He shrugged and said "Probably not. The sponsor is looking for an animal model to conduct this study on and I guess maybe monkey's aren't it."

2/13/97 Thursday HLS

Irene said dog number 1384 had gotten the tether twisted in the bottom of the cage and flipped around so much the tether broke. The long metal tube is made of coiled metal. It got caught close to where the catheter comes out of the dog's back leaving sharp metal shards. She said the dog had rolled around so much the plastic catheter tubing was entwined in the sharp edges of the metal coils. She said it was a miracle the catheter didn't get cut causing the dog to bleed to death. She said when she tried to fix the catheter the dog tried to bite her.

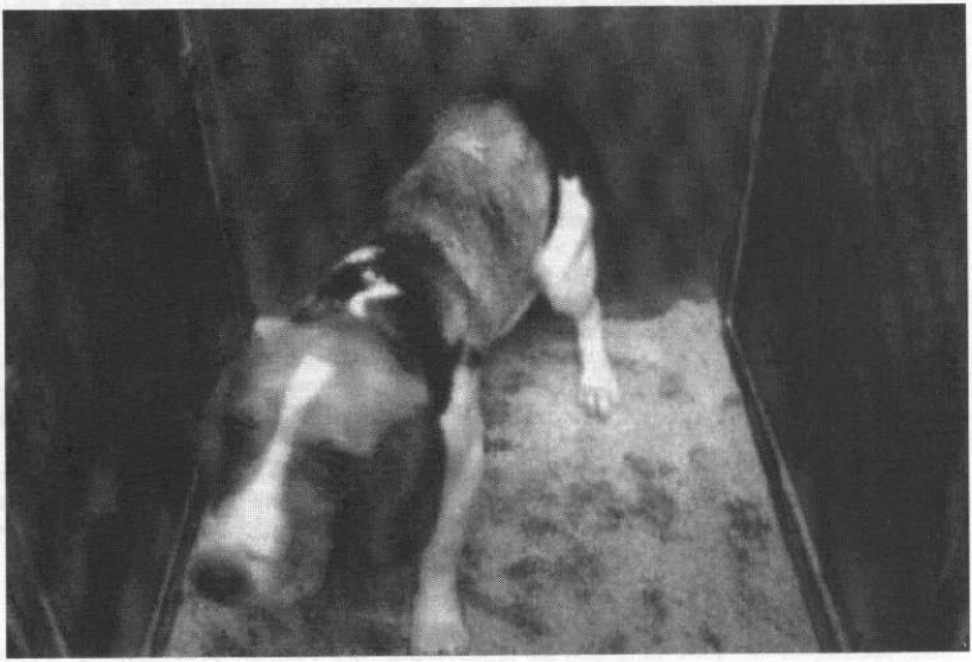
I helped hold the puppies in study 3337 for bloods. About 20 of the 70 dogs needed two or more people to hold them down. These dogs howled and screamed and some tried to bite. Eleanor in particular had several dogs react this way. I don't know if it's her bleeding technique that causes it to be more painful.

Irene, Yao and I did ECG's on the six surgery dogs. They were forced to lie on their right side - the same side the catheter tether is on.

Eleanor, Rachel, Kevin and Arpad (a study director who, according to Irene, received a veterinary degree from a foreign country, she thought it was Hungary. Irene also told me she didn't think he'd ever been a practicing veterinarian, that he'd just gone into research right away.) We're conducting a pilot study for 3337, trying to find a dose range. Irene told me it's an LD/50 test where half of the animals will die from the dose material. The test material is Lidocaine and Dextromethorphane. There will be seven groups of dogs getting the test material nasally, and an eighth group getting it IV. The test material will be administered over a period of minutes so the dogs have to be restrained in slings while they're dosed.

I walked by the room and saw Eleanor and Rachel tightening the restraining ropes on the dog's legs. He was hanging in the sling, feet kicking in the air. I went back just a few minutes later to watch the dosing and saw Eleanor tying up a garbage bag containing the dead dog (number 1313 from the extra colony).

She said they administered the dose material and the dog had a very bad reaction to it that lasted a couple of minutes. He was howling and crying and turned red. Then he went into convulsions for about ten minutes. They sacrificed him after ten minutes of convulsing. Kevin went into the extra colony and got another dog, number 1339. He was tied into the sling and Eleanor, Kevin and Arpad tried to figure out the proper dose.



The dog went crazy in the sling howling and struggling. They told me to keep him busy by petting him. Eleanor put a butterfly in his arm and started the dose, via syringe pump. Within just a few seconds the dog was yelping and screaming and frantically trying to get out of the sling - I

think his struggles were involuntary - he was just freaking out from the test material. He was biting and snapping.

His muzzle and eyes turned bright red. His face swelled up. His anal glands let loose. He urinated and defecated. His breathing was rapid and shallow and then raspy. Shortly after the dose was administered - over a two-minute period - the dog appeared to be in a stupor. His eyes were glassy and his head went limp. After several minutes of this comatose like behaviour he started to wag his tail slightly. Eventually he was moved to the floor and deemed good enough to be returned to his cage.

As we called out to Kevin the reactions we were seeing so he could record them, someone would always add "just like the other dog". Arpad left prior to the dog's recovery to relate the incident to the sponsor and get the next dose level. Eleanor told him she thought this level was way too high and she didn't want to have to deal with this for 30 days of dosing. She said, "We can't stand around and wait for the dogs to recover from this."

Eleanor stayed with the dog for a while after everyone else left. She told me she hates to see the dogs like this. She also said she hates to see the dogs after surgery .She hates to see them in the jackets and all hooked up.

Arpad said he thought the severe reaction was from the Lidocaine. He said the Dextromethorphane is used in cough syrups and is supposed to make the Lidocaine last longer. Eleanor asked him if this was supposed to be a drug used for migraine headaches and Arpad told her it was.

The next dog, number 1342, (Rachel said she recognized him from her study 3323 and called him "scabby head" - he had been exempted from study because he had scabs on his head) was given the same dose over a ten-minute period instead of a two-minute period. When the test material entered his body, it took just a few seconds to produce the same violent reaction. He yelped and screamed and bit at anything he could reach. He bit several holes in the sling table and it took four of us to hold him down.

His face swelled up but he didn't get as red as the previous dog. His reaction was just as severe as the other .dog I saw but he didn't go through a comatose state. His eyes got glassy and he relaxed his head for a short time. When he was put on the floor he was much more active than the previous dog.

Arpad said he thought the violent reaction was just the excitatory stage anaesthetics produce. He left to call the sponsor and Eleanor asked if we were through. He looked at his watch and saw it was close to 4:00 and said he didn't think we could do much more.

Eleanor told him she thought we should try again because the dose was still too high. She said again she didn't want to go through this every day.

Eleanor told me she's always been told the FDA likes it if something's tested at thirty times the recommended dose. It's more likely to get approved if it's tested at a severely high dosage to prove toxicity.

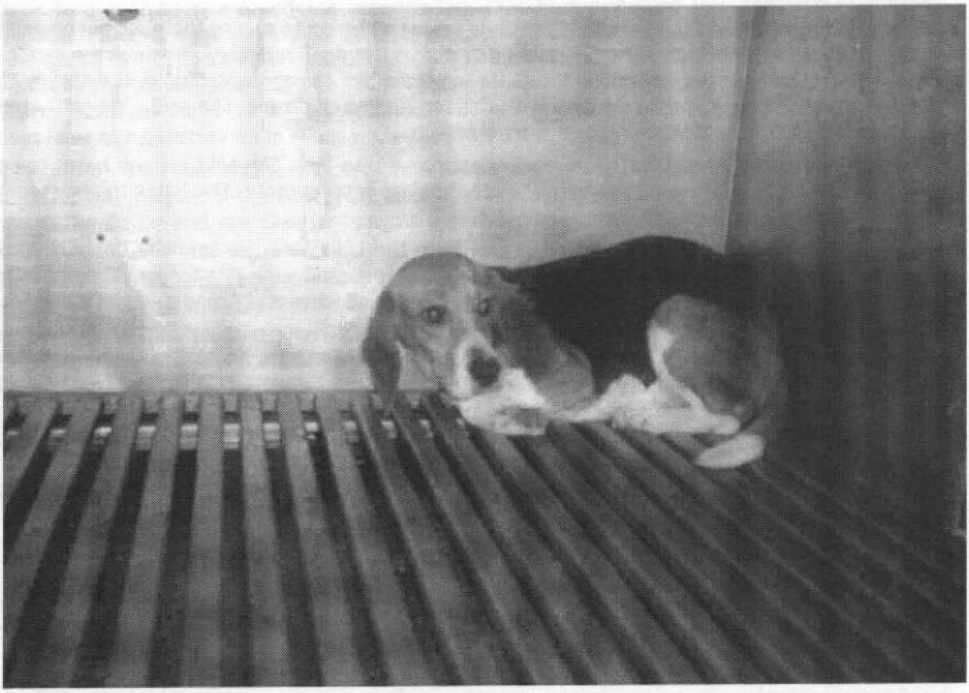
2/19/97 Wednesday HLS

Rodney practiced femoral artery catheter surgeries on rats today. I watched him for a few minutes and noticed the balloon on the end of the anaesthesia set-up wasn't moving. The rat looked very pale and I didn't see any respiration. I called Al over and asked him what it means when the balloon's not moving. He said it means the animal's not breathing. He tried to revive her by blowing into a syringe tube placed over the rat's nose. It didn't work and Rodney continued the surgery.

Al taught me how to bleed a rat via the retro-orbital sinus. A glass pipette is broken and the smooth side is inserted into the animal's eye socket. The rat's eyeball pressed completely into the socket as the pipette entered. He told me to twist the glass tube and apply pressure at the same time. After pushing the glass tube deep into the eye socket and twisting three times, I felt

something break and blood came rushing out of the pipette. Al told me to tip the rat upside down and let the blood flow out.

After the pipette is removed blood fills the eye cavity and runs down the rat's face. Al put gauze over the eye and applied pressure. A few minutes later he killed the rat by cervical dislocation. The animal I had to do this on was deeply anaesthetised with isoflurane, but normally this procedure is done on animals only lightly anaesthetised with Co2. Usually animals have this done when they're 'on-test', often more than just once, and they're not sacrificed after they have to suffer with the pain.



2/20/97 Thursday HLS

When I went in to look at the dogs (97-3622), Irene told me right away she thought the group five dog was showing neurological signs. (video)

The infusion pump for the group two dog was beeping and flashing a message showing occlusion on the dog's side of the pump. After several attempts at fixing it, Irene and Al finally decided at about 10:00, the catheter was twisted way down at the looped area near the leg - the part that's attached with stitches to the muscle layer of the dog. The infusion pump operated when the dog was restrained on her side with her leg stretched out.

Several of us took turns holding the dog in that position until dosing was finished - about 2: 15 that afternoon. Gene told me about how studies are run, how reports are written and how companies get their drugs and products approved. Gene told me statistics are very vulnerable to manipulation. A true scientist selects the statistics they'll use to support their findings then they'll gather the data. A true scientist really has no need for GLP because they're interested in science (check video) and don't need the documentation. But what happens more often is the data is collected then statistics are found that will support their findings.

I said that didn't make sense because the reason tests are done are for C. Y. A and you'd want to find the truth about the substance.

Gene said "OK, you're a PHn running a group and your job depends on getting one new drug to INn status each quarter. Your job depends on it. You may try out a few different statistical formulas to support your findings to get that drug approved." Irene chimed in "Money. Once money enters the picture." Gene agreed, money changes everything and corrupts the process.

Gene said Huntingdon is using outdated practices that have been around since the 60's and it's time to move forward and progress. (video for verbatim quote) About new employees, Irene said, "They write up everything and they think we're so cold. I know you saw that but is it necessary to write that down? Do you think it's a clinical sign from what they're getting...".

The high dosage dog started retching about 12:30- 1:00. She had dry heaves so badly she was literally screaming from the pain of them. I saw her drag herself to her feet and lean forward. The retching was so loud it could be heard down the hall. After a bout of heaving, she collapsed, exhausted from the effort. I asked Rodney what the yelping noise was at the end of the bout of dry heaves. He said, "It's from the pain. You know yourself how painful it is to retch like that and not get anything up." (check video for verbatim quote.)

I asked Irene if she had retched when the sponsors were in the room. She said "Of course not." The group five dog's retching continued throughout the afternoon. Her screams were heard down the hall.

I couldn't believe what I saw when the sponsors were in the room. I saw two of the sponsors, stop in front of the dogs' cages and hold the back of their hand out for the dog to sniff. They would also stop in front of the cages and whistle at a dog to get her attention. These dogs have lived their entire lives in tiny cages - they don't know whistling. They've never been taught whistling means come back home, come back from your fun romp in the woods, come - get in the car so we can go home. These beagles 'purpose bred for laboratory study' are conditioned from birth to forgive abuse. They are bred dumb and friendly. They receive intensive socialization only at key points when they're puppies just so they'll crave human touch no matter how cruel it may be. They are not taught to respond to whistle commands. The sponsors were asking questions about a dog's normal position when lying down - "...do they usually curl their legs up?"

I was enraged at these "scientists"' ignorance. How dare they be so oblivious to their victims? How can they have no concept of these "living test systems" they poison and torture in the name of science? To the sponsor each study is just about money and fame, they know nothing about the misery their wonder-drugs cause, nor do they care. As long as they can "manipulate [those] statistics" to get drug approval and a big fat paycheck, the animals will never receive the right to a pain-free life of freedom.

When Brian tied the dog's catheters off after dosing, he yanked them so hard the dogs' hind leg, where the catheter is attached to the inner muscle layer with stitches, literally was jerked up and off the table. Irene admonished him for pulling so hard and for pulling it out so far before tying it and dropping it back in. The cut and knotted tubing is contaminated by the tech's hands and put back under the dog's skin. Once I saw a huge chunk of hair stuck to the tubing as it was jammed back under the dog's skin.

When he removed the very sick group five dog's jacket and tied the catheter, he couldn't get the tubing to go back in. The knotted end was pulled so tightly, the dog's skin was wrinkled up between her hind leg and the knot lodged outside the partially healed incision in her back. Brian grabbed handful's of skin at the dog's neck and back and lifted her roughly off the table, up and down twice to shake the jacket out from under her legs.

He could have easily lifted one leg at a time and removed the jacket. During the bouncing the catheter knot pulled through the scabbed over incision. Irene was shocked at his rough handling and even though they're friends she couldn't help but say "Brian!! The dog's sick!" He sheepishly muttered he was just trying to get the catheter back in.

Two of the dogs really struggled during blood collection. They screamed and cried, the sound muffled by the technician's hand around the dog's mouth. Brian had to hold one of the dogs be-

cause she struggled so much. He called her a "Bitch" twice and Irene called her a "Bitch" once. They both used the term scathingly in a derogatory manner, not in the academic sense or a female dog. Brian complained throughout one five-minute blood collection that his arm was hurting him from holding the dog down; I could hardly hear what he said over the dog's screams.

Irene and Brian told Rodney stories about finding racks or rats and mice dead after they were mistakenly left in their cages and put through the automatic cage wash machine. Brian told him about a room of rats left in C-wing and forgotten about. No one fed them or anything and they were found a couple or weeks later during room checks - dead, or course. He said it didn't happen that long ago. Irene said Al mistakenly killed a whole room of rats once because he thought they said, "Go kill them" instead of what they really said. She said they were off test but they were going to be used in another study.

Rodney was doing more practice surgeries on rats. Gene came in and turned the isoflurane down in the chamber, telling Rodney it was much too high. Rodney told him Al had adjusted it and. Gene told him it didn't matter, it was his responsibility to monitor it - he's the surgeon - it's his animal.

Irene was talking about a person in the paper who was caught torturing dogs. Brian said he'd rather have him do that to dogs than to grab someone's child.

When Rodney and I went to the extra rodent colony to get rats for practice surgeries. The woman who was cleaning the room pointed out a female rat whose teeth were so long she could no longer drink water. There is a hand written note on her cage card that reads, "Please give me a drink". The woman said, "I don't know why they bothered to write that, it'll just die anyway." When I asked what it meant, she said, "It's teeth are too long to drink, I guess they have to take it over to nozzle and give it a drink." She shrugged as she told me, she said she didn't really know much about it. Apparently she hadn't given the thirsty rat a drink. I asked why they didn't sacrificed her, since it seems like a lot of trouble water her that way. I looked at Rodney and said we needed some rats for practice. He picked four other rats and didn't say anything more about it.

Irene told 'me Arpad used to be a veterinarian. He went to vet school in another country but he never really practiced, he just went into research right away. She said he's supposed to be the one to ask if Terry's not on site, but she wondered how much he knew since he'd been to school so long ago and never really practiced.

Arpad, Eleanor and Rachel were in the extra canine colony testing the 3337 nasal dose on one of the male dogs. Rachel said he didn't get too sick from it.

3/8/97 Saturday HLS

I dosed study 97-3335, the Ritalin study, with Irene. The dogs all receive a variety of tablets. The study is a "capsule dose" so the tablets are manually shoved down the puppies' throats. When their cage doors open, many of them try to hide their heads under the feed-bowl shelves, reluctant to be dragged forward and dosed. A couple of them are so scared they cower in the back corner of their cage.

One of the dogs in group seven, number 7736F, always has a bad reaction to the test material. She salivates excessively - so much there is a large puddle of saliva pooled on the floor in front of her cage (it's very slippery, gooey and sticky - definitely saliva not water) Her ears are even drenched in saliva and her face dripping with it. I've noticed this when I've cleaned the room an hour or two after dosing. I told Cesair, Dilip and two other techs about it in the tech room one day suggesting they come and look at her. Dilip asked if it was a female in group seven and then told me she always does that and not to worry about it.

When I cleaned I saw three of the four dogs in group four had capsules in the bottom of their cages. Test material that was not adequately delivered to the dogs. Irene dosed that group. I didn't clean the other room in the study so I don't know if there were un- administered tablets in those cages.

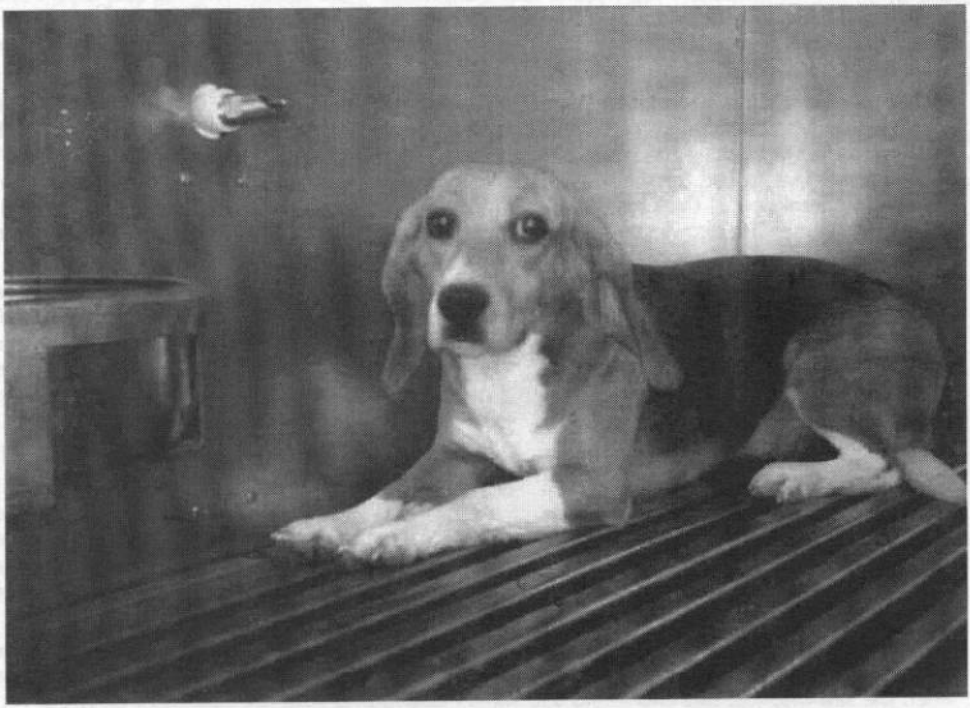
It's very common to find capsules and pills in the bottom of the cages in a capsule dose study. The techs are careless and the dogs become very good at coughing the pills up once the techni-

cian walks away. Capsule dosing is a very inaccurate method that can only produce poor quality data.

I dosed with Irene in study 96-3323, the Zonagen Pharmacy oral gavage study. The test material is Phentolamine mesylate. Irene told me to try and dose the group one control dogs while she held them. She said they only get distilled water, that way they can tell if dogs in the study have, for instance, a problem with their throats at necropsy, they'll know if it's dose related - from the gavage, if they all have it including the control group, or from the test material if the control dogs don't have it.

I've been trained by Kathy, Justin, Lynn, and Kevin to signal the doser with an affirmative nod or sound (if it can be heard above the barking in the room), if I feel the gavage tube go down the dog's esophagus. If I don't feel the tube pass between my fingers on the dog's throat the tube may be in the trachea instead and the doser should reinsert the tube. Irene told me if she didn't say anything that means it's OK and I should go ahead and push the liquid into the dog. This doesn't make any sense. To say nothing may mean it's too late once the test material administration begins. I've been told it doesn't take much liquid in the lungs to cause death from a "lung shot."

The dosing tube has to pass through two or three sphincters in the throat and oesophagus to reach the stomach. Irene told me the dogs have to swallow for the tube to pass. It was horrible to dose and have to jam and jam until the tube passed down the dog's throat. Some of the dogs are so big they have over 70 mls of fluid pumped into their stomachs. Irene dosed groups two, three and four while I held.



She had to repeatedly jam the tube in the dog's throats until it eventually went down!

Each of the four dose groups has a separate gavage tube and syringe. There are six dogs in each dose group and each one of the six uses the same tube as the others in his group. Irene pre-moistened the tube for the first dog in each group saying she felt sorry for the first dog having to

have a dry tube shoved in. She said all the others get the benefit of other dogs' saliva to help lubricate it. She is the only person I've ever seen do this before gavage dosing.

Dog number 3216 had a bowel movement immediately after dosing. He salivated and foamed at the mouth. He retched and eventually vomited clear, foamy liquid. He lay down in the back of his cage and stayed there for a long time. While she prepared the next dose, Irene worried he might have gotten a lung shot and then said he'd have dropped over already if he had. Dog number 3220 is very thin. Immediately after dosing, watery yellow diarrhoea squirted uncontrollably from his rectum. He foamed at the mouth and salivated. He wretched and eventually vomited clear foamy liquid just like 3216.

For the next fifteen minutes he continued having watery bowel movements. Irene pointed out it looked like he was prolapsing at one point - it looked like his rectum was turning inside out. Irene said he looks like a greyhound and must have a fast metabolism - the test material must hit him faster than the other dogs. When we left the room, both 3216 and 3220 were lying in the back of their cages. We had a lot of trouble dosing dog number 4219. He really fought once the tube was in the back of his mouth. He screamed and yelped and even tried biting at us. We tried holding him in the air, on the ground, and in his cage, but he would not allow the tube to be shoved down his throat.

Finally, Irene asked Yimmer to come in and help. We took the dog into an empty room across the hall. Yimmer knew right away which dog was giving us trouble. He said the day before it took ten people to dose that dog. Everyone had to help hold him down so the person dosing could get the tube in. First, Yimmer tried holding him alone while Irene dosed. The Jog still fought and screamed. I tried to help hold him and Irene struggled to get the tube near the dog's mouth. Finally, after several attempts, Irene and I held the dog in the air and Yimmer forced the tube down his throat.

Rachel told me it's just been lately that 4219's been fighting it. He used to be really good. She said "Somebody's done something to him because he sure hates it now." I can't help but think she's right after witnessing the rough handling and sloppy techniques used by the employees at Huntingdon. I feel so bad for that dog. He is so nice and sweet until the tube comes near him, then he just freaks out. I think his throat might be sore and he should not be dosed until it heals. Irene told Yimmer "He knows you mean business when you dose. Guys are better at it because the dogs know they can't get away with stuff with you."

I went in several times in the two hours after dosing to check on the dogs. Both dogs stayed in the back of their cages most of the time, not even responding to me when I went in. Once, 3220 was sitting near the door of the cage salivating excessively. He looked sick and miserable. I told Irene about it and she said the test material must have hit him harder than the others. Rachel said "Every once in a while there's a dog in there that will get sick after dosing for a few days and then they'll be fine again. Like maybe they're not feeling well in general, before dosing."

At the end of the day, both dogs seemed ok and I told Irene, telling her not to worry. I asked if she'd been in to check on them. She said "No, not since we dosed."

I held primates for dosing in 3314. Many of the primates reluctantly give arm when given the opportunity. Some of them jump wildly around the cage, striking out in rage and fear until the hand they're striking with is eventually captured. Several of the primate's still bleed from the mouth after being caught. Two of the primates I held had sores on their hands from previous captures.

I went into the extra rodent colony and saw the rat with the hand written request on his cage card to "Please give me a drink" is still alive. She immediately came to the front of the cage when she saw me, just like two weeks ago when I last saw her. I'm not sure why Terry, the veterinarian, hasn't been notified about euthanasing her or cutting her teeth. Why hasn't she noticed it in physicals? I'm not sure how often, if ever, the extra rodents are examined but apparently it's not often enough.

I was cleaning the extra primate colony in room 920 when I heard a dog screaming wildly. Dilip, George and Yimmer were dosing study 3337, the lidocaine study and that's where the screaming

was coming from. During the pilot study, the dogs were put in slings to IV dose them and they had violent reactions that sounded similar to the screams I heard today.

3/9/97 Sunday HLS

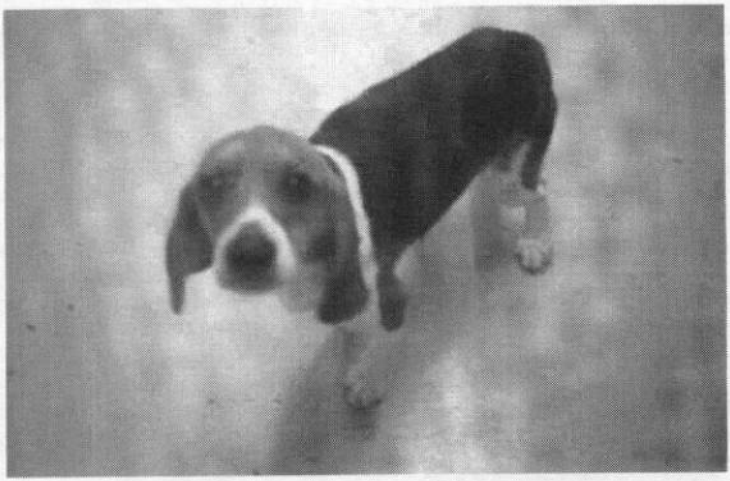
I watched Rachel, Stephanie and Lisa IV dose group eight dogs in study 3337. There are eight dogs in group eight. They are brought in three at a time, and then two, into an empty room and tied into slings. All four of the dog's legs are strapped securely to the cart the sling is hung on. A needle is inserted into one leg and the dose is administered with a syringe pump for ten minutes. The dogs vocalize, salivate, turn red, bite at the cart and eventually slump over - completely out of it.

I dosed with Lynn in 97-3335, the Ritalin study. Later, when I cleaned I found tablets in the bottom of two cages in one room. I didn't clean the other room in the study .so I don't know if there were un- administered tablets in those cages.

In study 3323 Lynn dosed and I held. Kevin came in to help us dose 4219. Lynn had asked him beforehand because she knew we'd have problems getting the tube in his throat. She told me she walked by the room on Friday and every tech in the place was in the room dosing him. She said there were like ten people holding him down. She told me just as Rachel had, "Someone must've done something to him because he's really hard to dose and the dogs in this room are really good about it." Kevin tried holding the dog while Lynn dosed, the dog struggled and screamed and cried.

After a lot of rough struggling, they switched places. Lynn and I tried holding him while Kevin dosed. Again there was a lot of struggling and eventually the dog made Kevin mad and he grabbed the dog's face and twisted his head around toward him. There is video of this and clearly Kevin lost his temper and used far more force than was necessary just to get back at the scared dog.

When we dosed 3216, he immediately defecated and started retching. I told Lynn he had done the same thing yesterday. He salivated and stayed at the back of his cage for the rest of the time we were in the room. About 20 minutes later I walked by and saw Kevin holding the dog on a cart.



He said he would have to sacrifice the dog and smiled. He said the dog had test material in his lungs. I told him that dog had gotten very sick after dosing yesterday acting just like he was now, that he'd retched and vomited clear foamy liquid and defecated immediately after dosing.

I asked him why he wasn't dead already if he'd taken a lung-shot. Kevin told me it's not only fluid in his lungs, it's also inhaling the test material.

He said maybe when he vomited he aspirated some of the test material into his lungs and inhalation is the quickest route of exposure to substances. He said, "It's a direct hit to your system - through the lungs." He listened to the dog's chest with a stethoscope, complaining they didn't even work, he couldn't hear anything through them. He found another stethoscope and said he didn't think there was test material in his lungs he didn't hear any raspiness or bubbling. This diagnosis took about half an hour and I can tell you I was sweating it. I watched the video of this and can see the tube went in the proper place, and not in the dog's lungs, but I still feel horrible for putting this dog and so many others through this misery.

Later that day I went in to check on the dogs and 3216 was acting normal, jumping around his cage and barking for attention. Dog 3220 didn't get sick today. I've noticed the gavage tube is always pulled out quickly as dosing is finished. The clear liquid test material flies everywhere, the dogs shake their heads violently and lick their mouths frantically as if the substance has a bad taste. If what Kevin says is true, dogs could easily be exposed to test material in their lungs when the tube is pulled out. There is obviously still test material in the end or the tube when it's yanked back out of the dogs' throat.

Lynn didn't pre-moisten any of the gavage tubes before she dosed.

I caught and held primates for dosing in 3314. I can't wait until this study is over. The monkeys hate having the tube jammed us their nose. Some of them have learned to use their tongues to push it back out through their mouths as it is fed in.

In the primate NO studies, each dose group has their own set of tubes and there are enough tubes so each monkey gets a separate tube for dosing: However, the tubes are only rinsed out after dosing and used again the next day.

3/11/97 Tuesday HLS

I helped Kevin, Dilip, and Yimmer with ECG's in 3314. The ECG's are supposed to be done four hours after dosing, with only 5 minutes per ECG. Kevin was all stressed out about the time factor and kept screaming "We should be able to do an ECG in three minutes! Come on! Faster!! Faster!!" He kept telling Dilip to catch them faster. He kept hollering out to strap them down faster and clip them faster.

He was so hyper and loud the primates were all upset and fought more than usual. While Kevin was holding one primate - pinned to the ECG board, he bent down low, right in the primate's face and screamed something about biting him in the face if he didn't stop it and cursed at him. (video for verbatim). After Kevin was done threatening the scared monkey Dilip pointed out the primate's testicles had retracted way up into his stomach area.

They were not visible except for a slight bulge through his abdominal wall. After we had done ECG's on several monkeys and Kevin was getting louder and meaner with each minute, I finally asked him to please calm down. I told him he was stressing me out and making me very nervous. Earlier I had mentioned having a calm atmosphere for the monkeys to get accurate test results but that request had only succeeded in making Kevin louder and rougher with the primates.

I had to emphasize how nervous his behaviour was making me several times and finally told him the louder he was and the more overbearing he was, the slower I would go because he was just really stressing me out and I couldn't take it. After my "threat" to go slower and slower he finally stopped yelling at us to hurry. Our ECG's were only running a few minutes behind - just like all the other times I've helped with them and there was no reason for us to be so rushed and to scare the monkeys more than they already are.

Throughout the rest of the ECG's, the next day, and almost every day I've seen Kevin since, he's commented on my stress level and made an exaggerated point of whispering things to me and moving in slow motion. This is similar to Brian continually harassing me about observations I've written in the viability books and observations some of the other more thorough techs have written in observation books.

One of the padlocks was stuck and no one was able to get it unlocked. Dilip got a hammer and Kevin banged the padlock about nine times before it finally broke and the cage could be opened. The noise of the hammer on the solid padlock and the steel cage in the cement room was absolutely deafening. The primate in the cage was completely freaked out.

It was very hard for Dilip to catch the frightened primate after his cage was hammered apart. I can't believe Kevin, Dilip and Yimmer thought this was a good solution to the problem immediately before an ECG, or ever, for that matter. There are bolt cutters at the guard station that Kevin used to cut a jammed padlock off my locker one weekend.

One of the extra monkeys was right behind me while I recorded blood pressures. He kept reaching out and grabbing my Tyvek suit, pulling me close to him. Yimmer was giving the primates their half an apple after ECG as per SOP (though he didn't give them all an entire half, some of them only got a quarter - particularly if they were troublesome and struggled on the board.) He was giving them out as we went along and Dilip kept pleading with him to give the monkey behind me one.

Finally at the end of the session he gave the primate a piece of apple. When we got to the group four monkeys Kevin switched with Dilip and started catching monkeys while Dilip held. He said he had to get us 'caught up' with the schedule and didn't give the monkeys any chance to resist when he started catching. He would bang the false back of the cage to the front of the cage quickly and very hard. The primates were jammed in the small space in whatever position they landed in. This is in total disregard or Eleanor's memo to go slow and talk gently to them.

As usual during primate ECG's and blood pressures, two blood pressure machines were used, one cuff on each leg.

The primates routinely urinate and defecate as they are carried to the ECG board and strapped down and tonight, with all the rough handling and tension in the room, they nearly all lost control of their bowels and bladder.

When Kevin holds the monkeys down he always places his thumbs over their throats, cutting off their air if they struggle.



3/12/97 Wednesday HLS

In Irene's rat study for Magainin, three of the rats died today, during the recovery period. I went with Yao into necropsy to put the bag of dead rats in the refrigerator.

When he opened the door there was a dead rat lying on a paper towel in the fridge without a bag. The rat's cage card was lodged under his lifeless body. I know I've seen an audit report that specifically addresses how bad it is to put dead animals in the refrigerator when they're not securely wrapped in a bag and labelled.

Cardiovascular operated on five puppies today for M.1gainin study 3623. They had femoral catheters implanted. Irene, Brian, and Yao did the surgeries. Gene and I prepped the dogs, anaesthetising, shaving and scrubbing them. Gene used his usual technique for putting the abocath in the dogs' legs - using a large needle to cut the skin prior to inserting the IV catheter. He always pulls the catheter out as soon as the propofil is administered instead of taping it in as per SOP and normal surgical routine. In my animal science course I learned the pre-anesthetic catheter is always taped in until the animal is completely recovered from anaesthetic in case something goes wrong and another medication has to be administered quickly.

Gene was unable to successfully find the vein in one dog (after slicing the dog's leg open) and after three tries with the abo-cath, decided to mask the dog down with isoflurane instead of trying the other leg or asking someone else to try. The dog fought and resisted the iso mask. Brian and Rodney both asked me later why Gene had masked the dog down. When I told them he'd been unable to find the vein, they both asked if he had tried the other leg. When I told them he hadn't they both shook their heads and said they still didn't understand why he'd done it.

Brian, in particular, was upset about it because it's his study and Gene broke the protocol. Yao and I tried to find the vein in another puppy (who ended up being number 2750 on-test) and failed. After the first try the dog started crying and struggling. Yao was on his third try when Rodney came in and told him he was told [by Gene?] to try. Yao continued to try and Rodney had to raise his voice and tell him again "No, I'm going to try."

By now, after being stuck and jabbed several times, the dog was so wild with fear both Yao and I had to hold her down. Even with both of us holding her she was moving all over trying to get away and screaming. Rodney failed after a few tries and Al was called in. Yao and Rodney held the dog down on the counter and Al had me hold the dog's front legs down as they hung off the edge of the counter.

Al eventually got the abo-cath in and Rodney intubated her. He commented on not even needing the laryngoscope - the trachea was so large and easy to see. Later, Brian came in the prep room and asked me who had intubated that dog. I told him and asked why. He said the tube was filled with blood and he wasn't very happy about it. When I saw the tube I couldn't believe how much bright red blood had filled the last three inches of it. (photos and tube)

When she woke up in the cold room later, I felt sorry for her waking up with incisions in her back and inner thigh, sores and cuts on her front legs from the countless abo-cath punctures, and a sore throat from improper intubation, connected to a foreign box by a loud metal tube attached to and wrapped around her body, dressed in a confining, uncomfortable jacket with a large foam collar around her neck. The misery these animals have to endure is unthinkable. What they go through, being relatively healthy and whole one minute and an hour or so later waking up in a confusing world of pain.

In "Analgesic and Anaesthetic Applications of Butorphanol in Veterinary Practice" - Proceedings of a Roundtable Discussion, the experts address this point "An animal that was not in pain prior to surgery will be quite surprised to find itself in pain after the surgery, but the animal that was already in pain prior to surgery (e.g., trauma patient) has had a chance to adjust somewhat to the pain. It is usually easier to relieve pain in the latter situation." They also address the fact that unlike humans who can be prepared in advance for post-surgical pain, animals can't anticipate post- surgical pain.

Animals who have femoral catheters implanted at Huntingdon Life Sciences in East Millstone receive no post surgical analgesics even though they exhibit obvious signs of pain e.g., shivering, vocalization, abnormal breathing patterns, excess salivation (even though they're routinely given atropine), Splinting, tail between the legs, lethargic behaviour. When I've questioned any of these signs, technicians (Al, Gene, Brian, Irene, Yao, and Rodney) have attributed it "to the recovery phase" and shrugged at the mention of analgesics saying they don't need them.

Rodney was surprised to discover no analgesics are given, as was Lisa when she joined cardio. She commented on one dog salivating and I told her about the atropine usually drying that up. She questioned why it was necessary to dry it up, when she's had surgery she always wakes up with such a dry mouth and throat it'd be good not to be all dried out..." I told her I've been told it just looks better not to have them salivating all over.

I helped with ECG's in 3314 again tonight, room 958. Cesair held, Dilip caught and Lynn ran the ECG machine while I recorded blood pressure. As usual, two blood pressure machines were used, one cuff on each leg. Cesair was trying to get a hold of one primate who Dilip was holding on the door. The primate struggled and turned on Cesair who then slapped him saying "He is a bad monkey, he needs to be spanked."

I helped Dilip, Kevin and Yimmer bleed pigs. Kevin grabbed them by the leg and swung them out of their cages through the air. Instead of carrying the pigs he sometimes holds their hind legs and makes them walk on just their front legs. Sometimes he drags them across the floor on their face. The six pigs all screamed loudly when they were flipped upside down in the bleeding trough and stuck with the needle. They have been having pharmacokinetic bloods done and they had been bled several times over the last day 'and a half. (video)

Rodney and Al stayed at the lab all night to help bleed rats for study 2489. The rats are bled intraorbitally in the sinus. A glass pipette is twisted deep into their eye socket until a vein is hit. Then the rat is held upside down as the blood drips from the pipette still protruding from the eye socket. The rats were bled throughout the night for pk bloods.

In study 93-3093 a monkey has a bloody nose from low humidity in the room (photo).

3/13/97 Thursday HLS

Dian Blaset the study director for Magainin studies cardio is doing came into the tech room and was talking to Gene and Irene about the latest studies. She said she was worried about the preliminary work a rival lab, Ilex did on their drugs. She didn't know if she could trust the results. Dian said she talked the sponsor into sacrificing the rest of the group four rats because they weren't doing well and now she was working on getting them to sacrifice the group three rats, too.

They've been taken off infusion and their catheters tied off but now during the recovery phase they were really getting sick. Dian said if she were in a doctors office and the doctor told her she had to take one of these drugs [Squalamine or Ms156] she'd rather be sick with the disease than take the drug.

Everyone laughed and agreed. They joked about the horrible weight loss that is a side effect of the drug and Dian said just what you want to give someone with AIDS who's already losing weight from the disease itself. They joked about it being a great weight loss drug if you didn't mind feeling horrible and getting sick from it. Gene said they had a great product if they wanted to market it as a rat poison.

Terry and Lynn X-rayed a dog from study 3327. I 'asked what was wrong and Terry said sarcastically that's what I'm trying to find out. Terry read the x-ray and said what a, sweet irony- it's a clean break in the exact same place in the exact same leg that we need for the bone study. She and Lynn both laughed. Terry wrapped the dog's leg in a metal splint. Lynn told me they thought his leg got broken in the exercise cage that there was a big hole near the door where a lot of the wires were bent down.

I told her all the exercise cages are broken and everyone tells me not to worry about it. That a couple of them have those holes and on some the latches are broken so the dogs fall out if the door isn't clipped.



3/15/97 Saturday HLS

I read the vet request for the dog with the broken leg in study 97-3327 room 922. The vet request was written on the sixth of March. Terry recorded that she thought it was a fracture but was unable to x ray it because there are no x-ray supplies. Cathy Kelly responded to hold off euthanasing the dog until an x-ray was taken. Terry wrapped the leg and authorized one single injection of butenorol for pain. She wrote on the vet request that it was obviously painful for the dog. A second vet request was written on the 13 when she x rayed the dog. She wrote the fracture was a clean break all the way through. She wrote no pain medication is needed ?? double-check verbatim on vet request (photo).

I checked the animal husbandry record in the room again. The viability records show that Penny, a new associate technician and part of Dean Rodwell's dedicated animal care staff, who signs her initials JG, signed for cleaning the room on the fifth. The dog was obbed on the sixth as limping.

There is no treatment recommended for the DSI validation dogs even though vet requests have been filled out for swollen implant sites.

I obbed and cleaned 3327. The dog with the broken leg hobbles around with the metal splint. There were several pieces of chewed up bandaging material in the bottom of his cage. The portable exercise cages have all been fixed as far as I can tell except for a broken latch on one. There were two regular cages joined together in 3327 for exercise. The room is very crowded with full cages and the only place to keep the double cage is in the centre of the room.

Today when I went in it was pushed up tightly against two other sets of cages, depriving the four dogs in the cages of light and ventilation. All they could see from their cage doors was the backside of a stainless steel cage- essentially they were enclosed overnight in solid metal boxes. I left the cage in the centre of the room when I was through cleaning Yao fed them a short time later and when I walked by in the afternoon, the double cage was pushed tightly against two other cages, again depriving four more dogs of light and ventilation. Even when the cages aren't shoved into other cages it limits the views of several dogs. Many of the dogs have nothing to look at but the exercise cage about a foot away from their cage.

In study 3335 the same thing happened- the double cage was shoved up against two others. I don't know how long the dogs had been left like this.

In 3093, the extra primate colony, 10 out of 39 primates have no mirrors. It's a common occurrence for several monkeys in each room to be without a mirror until a cage change when they may be lucky enough to get a cage with a mirror attached.

No one pays close attention to this enrichment and when I've questioned putting them on before moving clean cages to rooms, techs (Rachel, Stephanie, Brian) have told me we'll worry about that later. . I heard dogs in study 3337 screaming as they were IV dosed with lidocaine/dexamethorphane drug that supposedly will be used for migraines. In 3335, the Ritalin study, I found tablets in capsules in cages of a group one and group seven dog.

Number 7736F was salivating excessively when I went in to clean. I She was hiding her head under the food dish, her skin was red, there was blood on her cage and she was rolling and acting wild. There was a pool of saliva on the floor below her cage. All of group seven were salivating but not as excessively as she.

In room 902, the ceiling is falling in. Along piece of sheet-rock tape is hanging from the ceiling over some of the dogs' cages. There are pieces or the ceiling that are patched in places and that's what's falling into the cages. I found several chunks of plaster and a lot or dust in one of the group two dog's cages from the ceiling (photos).

In room 910, study 3323, there is a plastic garbage bag tied around the plumbing fixtures. It's hanging in tatters, but obviously helping to keep the faulty plumbing from soaking the end dog, number 2220.

In 3282, the bone study, the dogs are extremely scared and shy. Some of them bark normally, some have very peculiar, raspy barks, some only whine and I have yet to hear some of them bark.

I saw cage sores on some of the dogs' feet that were not obbed in the viability record. Dog #8185 has a cage sore on foot and some of the dogs in 3282 are very thin (photos). In room 947 - dogs who can bark, 8193,8197,8189 - weak, 8181 - weak.

In room 950 - dogs who can bark 8212, cant' bark - 8219 has no bark but can whine, 8205 photos, 8216 is very afraid (photos).

3/16/97 Sunday HLS

I obbed and cleaned 3327. Again, the exercise cages were pushed up against the cages with dogs in them (photo). I took photos of the dog with the broken leg.

When I told Brian about this he said part of that might be his fault because he told Nick to put an exercise cage in the rooms. Then he quickly said I didn't mean for him to put two of them in. I don't know if a single cage constitutes an exercise cage but I know that two dogs exercised together per sop and protocol requirements cannot be put in a single cage at the same time.

In the extra primate colony, 10 primates are still without mirrors.

In study 3337, when the dogs are IV dosed they struggle and salivate. The rest of the dogs in the study groups 1-7 are dosed with syringes of liquid test material pushed in nasally. Brian forged some documents and some husbandry records, telling me as he did it "We don't do this..." even as he told me to help him do it.

In 3335, dog number 3776F was salivating excessively after dosing again. Her mouth gets all red and her ears are soaked with slippery saliva.

In room 949, study 95-3282, the dogs are so afraid and un-socialized they dash to the back of the cage and circle frantically looking for a place to hide. They slink down and when the door is opened they turn frantic circles looking for somewhere to hide.

In 3323, one of the dogs in group two has a cage sore on his foot. I don't think the dogs in this study can see well anymore. The high dosage group, especially, seem to not be fully sure where I'm standing when I'm in front of them. I think they react according to what the other dogs in the room do. They just never seem to look directly at me the way the lower dosage groups do. They look just above or past me when I'm in front of them.

I sent E-mail to Eleanor with a carbon copy to Gene about the exercise cages being pushed up against the dogs' cages in 3327 and 3335. I also informed her the ceiling in 902 is falling down and the plumbing in 910 is faulty.

3/19/97 Wednesday HLS

Eleanor answered my E-mail saying she'd look into it. I noticed the cages were still in 3327 and 3335. The ceiling was fixed in room 902, but 910 still has a plastic bag tied around the plumbing. Gene responded, "Let me know what happens."

The Magainin dogs in study 97-3632 started a l20 hour infusion dose today. The pharmacy was unable to properly mix the group four-dose solution. They used a water-based solution that doesn't mix with the oil-based vehicle the test material is mixed with and it started to separate. As a result, the group four dog was dosed at least an hour later than the others.

Terrence Gittens, the QA auditor, told Brian in the morning he needed to observe dosing and Brian should call him when he's ready to start. Brian had already hooked the first dose bag up when I reminded him about Terrence. Brian phoned him and continued to dose. Terrence arrived and saw one bag of test material being attached to a pump. He groaned when he heard the group four dog wouldn't be ready to dose for another hour or more.

He said if it was after a certain time that afternoon, he wouldn't be there - he would be at the airport. After talking about the possible dose time a little more, he looked at me and said "1 guess I saw enough. That's good enough for me." Then he left.

Irene told me the day before they had trouble with her Magainin rat study 97-3621. She said the group two test materials separated in the syringes. Lisa had asked her why the material was two different colours -clear and milky. She said they panicked because the test material was already being delivered to the rats and they didn't know if they were getting straight test material all at once, or air or what. She said they ended up giving the group two rats group three test material at a slower rate. I asked if that wouldn't really alter the results.

Irene shrugged and said they didn't know. I asked her if the rats getting straight test material in group two after it separated wouldn't really alter the whole study since it's so toxic. She said in the other rat study they didn't start seeing deaths until the recovery period so she didn't know.

Yao, Lisa, Irene and Rodney were all in the Magainin rat study 3621. One of the group four syringes was occluded. Irene pointed out the test material in the catheters going from the syringe pump to the rat looked like it was separated in the group two rats and some of the others. She said she couldn't tell if it was air or test material. She hoped it wasn't air because that much air in an animal the size of a rat could cause an anabolism.

Gene came by and looked at it and said it looked like the test material had separated from the vehicle, the lipid, again. He said it was separating because it's being delivered at such a slow rate in the group two's. He laughed at Irene's suggestion that if it was air it would kill the rats, saying, "Rats can take a lot."

He said, "For one thing, the lipid and test material need to be mixed with a special machine and it wasn't." I asked why it wasn't. He said we didn't have the machine.

I was in pharmacy getting a vial to put the leftover test material from 3621 in. Brian, Dian - the study director and three of the pharmacy people were there. They were all talking about what I should do with the leftover test material. Someone mentioned just putting it down the drain. Dian said, "Don't tell me! I don't want to know." Brian said, "We often just throw it away." She said again "1 don't want to know." I agreed we had just thrown out the leftover bags of dose material from the last dog study. [Irene told me later they hadn't thrown the entire bags of leftover out, they had returned them to pharmacy because they had to re-use the test material for her study. I saw IV lines with test material in them in the trash after Magainin infusion studies.]

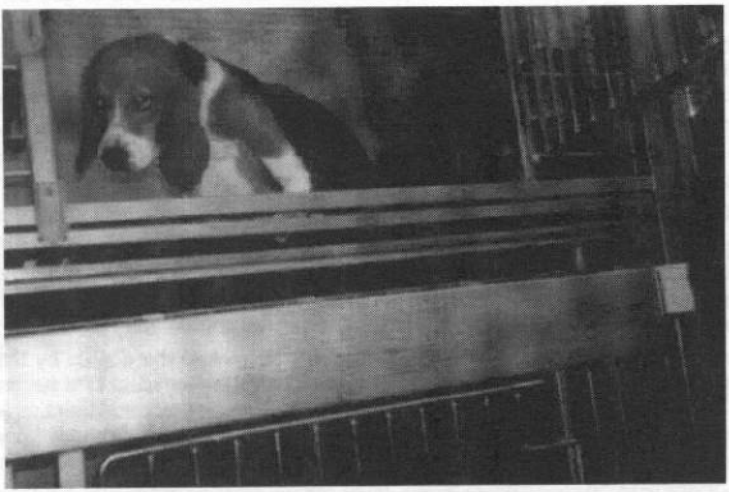
The pharmacy techs and Brian talked about what could get incinerated and what couldn't. Brian mentioned an Acea material that was floating over Pennsylvania even as we spoke, and everyone groaned and laughed nervously. Dian said again, "I don't want to know! Don't you guys get it? If I

don't know I can just plead ignorance, but if I know, I have to tell you not to do it. So don't tell me!"

This thought process of 'what [people] don't know...' is commonplace at Huntingdon, and in fact seems to be the only thing that keeps the lab in operation. I have seen many of the people I work with at the lab routinely alter 'little' bits of information, intentionally leave information out when documenting or relating data, intentionally create vague responses to problems and anticipated problems, routinely write memos to add to study files explaining why the rules weren't followed.

This is extremely common and because they have all the rules spelled out in SOP's everything always looks 'ship-shape' on paper and when queried. You have to know what, specifically, to ask for to discover all the inaccuracies - and one almost always leads to another.

Lisa told me she had filed a grievance with the IACUC about study 3318 when it was going on, she was the primary tech. She said the test material was supposed to increase red blood cells and it did. She said the vehicle was human blood serum but it was more pure than anything they had used before and a lot of the dogs had allergic reactions to it. She said there were so many dogs getting so sick from the test material that they were throwing up blood and [urinating] and [defecating] blood.



The dogs were going into anaphylactic shock after having allergic reactions to it. She said we had to stay late all the time, like 'til seven at night because there were dogs in comas from dosing at ten in the morning. She said Irene and Al?? had moved one dog into critical care because he was so sick from the test material. She said she notified IACUC and they called the sponsor, who said they expected allergic reactions to it and it was okay to administer an antihistamine after dosing to the dogs that needed it. She said she was really mad because the sponsor knew about it but wouldn't say anything.

She was complaining about all of the dogs in her bone study being so sick. I asked if Terry couldn't keep the test from going on. She said she didn't think so.

Lisa and I walked past room 902, study 3335, in the middle of the afternoon. I pointed out the double exercise cage pushed tightly against other cages with dogs in them, depriving the dogs of light, sight and air. Lisa and I went in and moved the cages to the centre of the room where they still deprive several dogs of a view other than a steel wall a foot away but at least they get a little light and some air.

3/20/97 Thursday HLS

Cleaned DSI dogs. The surgeries were done more than two weeks ago, and there still has been no data collected from the implants. Irene told me Al has not had any time to set them up. Last week Al and Irene had told me the DSI system wasn't really working, AL was having trouble getting it set up. Each of the wires going from the DSI receiver to the computer box cost $500. So far the dogs have chewed up three that I know about.

The dog's implants look better. The swelling around the implants have gone down. Because of the implants the dogs are not allowed to exercise together, or at all. There is a single extra cage in the room below one of the dogs. Irene told me I could put the dogs in that cage when I cleaned if I wanted to. Otherwise I could just leave them in their own cage while I cleaned. I think that's what everyone else does.

The dogs are so starved for attention and exercise they literally throw themselves out of their cages at me when I open the cage door. Cleaned 3623 (Magainin) dogs. The puppies are very isolated. So much of their little bodies are covered with dosing paraphernalia there's hardly a spot for me to pet them. I usually try to rub their faces arid slide my fingers under the tight collars to rub the skin on their necks. They press forward when the door is opened and have to be pushed in.

Gene told me in the UK dogs in infusion studies wear jackets and vests with pockets in them to hold the pumps and the dose material. He said everything has to be right on the dog so they aren't attached to a tether. The dosing bags are smaller because of it and have to be changed frequently - round the clock if it's a continual 24-hour dose. He said it's because of stricter animal rights laws, tethers aren't allowed because they impinge the dog's freedom.

Helped Brian dose his dogs.

Helped Irene and Yao dose rats in 3621.

Brian, Irene and I bled dogs in 3623. When Irene and I tried to bleed dog number 2750 she struggled so much I couldn't begin to hold her still. She yelped and cried whenever the needle got close to her neck. Irene had Brian hold the puppy down when he came in and she tried to bleed her. The dog W3S so afraid she urinated before Irene got enough blood.

Brian's shirt was soaked with urine and he was furious. He picked the dog up by the skin on her back and by the collar and threw her roughly down oil the sling cart. He tied her into the sling, pulling the ropes around her legs extremely taut in his anger. He obtained the blood sample from her leg cursing at her the whole time. A tour came by and peered in the window at Brian as he bled the dog. Irene tried to tell him but he just ignored her.

I cleaned and fed 3282. Most of these dogs (who are from Harlan/Ridglan and will be used in the bone breaking study) have to be dragged forward by the scruff of their neck to be put into the exercise cage. Even the few who come to the front of the cage slink back when I reach for them. They dig their feet into the cage grate and stiffen their legs. Terry told John, who works in cage washing and large animals to go in and pet the dogs in this study everyday for an hour (every day he works). They're so fearful and un-socialized it's doubtful any amount of petting will help them at this point.

Gene, Terry, and Lisa are all very upset about the condition of the dogs in 3282. Terry tried to refuse the shipment when they first came in but they were accepted anyway. They have a lot of health problems, are all different sizes and ages and are completely un-socialized. Everyone is very upset about having to work with these dogs.

3/22/97 Saturday HLS

Yao and I medicated the dogs in 3282. It took a full hour to fulfil the 17 or more vet requests. Most of the dogs were treated for otitis, conjunctivitis, and abscesses on their feet. Yao followed up on conditions noted previously, however, he didn't notice any additional health conditions. When lobbed in the afternoon I found an additional four dogs (?) with lacrimation (con-

junctivitis) and one dog whose cage was full of blood from a large sore on the bottom of her foot.

I filled out a vet request for her and asked Terry, who normally is not in on the weekends, to look at the dog. She told me "These dogs are crap dogs. Rejects." She told me "[she] had told Cathy Kelly, the study director they shouldn't be put on study." Terry told her "They are not healthy dogs and should not be used and if they were used it would be a poor quality study." Terry said, "You know what's going to happen if you take a dog with foot sores and wrap it up in a splint? That tissue's going to get all black and stinky and it's going to get worse and never heal."

She said "Cathy is going to get half-way through the study and realize it and regret it." She said, "Cathy Kelly told me 'They're dogs! They're going to have problems. What do you expect?" Terry examined the dog and told me it was a weird dog with feet like a duck - they were webbed. Where the pads on her feet were supposed to be individual pads separated by skin they were all joined together. She started randomly grabbing dogs as she told me this [and I mean grabbing - just flinging open doors and roughly dragging them out] saying, "Is this normal? What are your feet like?"

She tried to grab one extremely shy, fearful dog next to the one I had written up. I was shocked to see the veterinarian just grab whatever dog part she could get a hold of and pull, dragging the frightened dog to the front of the cage. Finally, she had a sloppy hold on each of the dog's upper legs and started pulling. These dogs are so withdrawn they don't just give in and let themselves be dragged. They freak out and try to resist by digging in their feet and trying to twist away. She had a very tight hold on the dog's legs and was determined to get her forward.

I was surprised when the dog didn't get hurt with this rough handling. The fifth dog she checked is extremely submissive and stayed frozen at the front of her cage when Terry opened the door. Terry looked at me with big eyes and said, "Look! A dog that doesn't run away. At one point she said all the dogs feet look like that. Then she said again "These are reject dogs."

She wrote on the vet request "The dog's pads are keratinized..." She wrote a treatment plan to soak the dog's foot in betadine. I asked her about the additional dogs I'd found with lacrimation. She told me to treat them just like the others [with conjunctivitis] and she'd sign the papers later. (I didn't treat them today because I felt she should sign the vet requests first).

There were not enough forms in the ob book to write up additional vet requests but I made some up on Sunday.

I asked her if we should be exercising the dogs in separate cages when we clean so they didn't transmit conjunctivitis to other dogs but she said it was fine to double them up. There are two other dogs with open sores on the bottom of their feet. The sores were not noticeable until I picked them up for cleaning.

The draft protocol only calls for butorphonal to be administered once after surgery. There is the standard guideline about administering analgesics as needed but I've never seen this done when animals are in distress as a result of test material or procedures.

Yao called the study director Dian Blaset to tell her rat number 1503 in study 3621 has a giant seroma (the test material was collecting under the rat's muscle layer in her inner thigh and abdomen area instead of going through the catheter right into the femoral vein). The seroma was about the size of a golf ball. Dian told him to repair the site surgically using the other side of the rat to implant the catheter. Yao told me the rat had obviously not been getting the test material for more than 25 hours, evident by the size of the swelling.

He said he had obbed the rats the day before and in the morning and had not noticed it. He explained to me the protocol only calls for observations from outside the cage and this is not noticeable from outside the cage without taking each rat out and looking at them. He said he was able to do repair surgery on the rat but he couldn't because he isn't certified. Al, Irene or Brian would have to come in to do it.

Then he said Irene and Brian always get help with everything they do. They always have Al come over and assist them. He said he, himself, doesn't say he can do something unless he can and then he doesn't ask for help. Yao asked Terry about the rat and she said it's an infusion study and

the rat has obviously been off infusion for a long time and to repeat the surgery now and continue the infusion would be futile. She drained about 5 mls of test material from the rat's seratoma and it still looked large. Yao was taking the rat from the cage when he first noticed the 1190 and 1264 particularly have very long, overgrown nails that are curling around into their pads.

The group seven dog in the Ritalin study 3335, still salivates and foams at the mouth for several hours after test material administration. She lies down and throws her head around. James was all hunched over near the feeder hole when I went in to see him. He reached out for me right away when I knelt in front of him, then he quickly hunched over again. I don't know if he's sick and is uncomfortable in any other position or if he's just miserable. He let me rub his back and stroke his head for a while but he wouldn't take the treat I offered him.



3/23/97 Sunday HLS

James was all curled up in a foetal position as usual and he flashed me his submissive grin when I first went in - then he looked thoughtfully at me. He let me stroke his head and he stretched his shoulders back so I could rub his tummy and chest. I stroked his cheek and he tipped his head back and smiled just a little. When I got up to leave he resumed his foetal position and tucked his head down low.

I helped Stephanie prepare NO dosing tubes for 3314. She said the ones they're using were getting all yellow and gross looking. I asked her how long they can be used. She told me they should really be replaced every two weeks but she lets it go longer than that.

Stephanie has said this exact thing to me about cage changes, as have many other people. They know it's supposed to be done every two weeks but they often let it go longer.

3/26/97 Wednesday HLS

Today I cleaned room 953, the room holding the five dogs used in DSI validation surgeries. When I signed for cleaning I saw no one had signed for feeding the dogs on Monday, 3/24/97. On the schedule for Monday, Rodney was supposed to feed them. Because they are often remembered only at the last minute, it doesn't surprise me no one fed them on Monday. The computer system still hasn't been set up to gather data and because they aren't on study they're often forgotten.

The dogs in this study are so lonely and starved for attention. 1190 just can't get enough snuggling and 1272 is the same way. They are torn between running all over the room when I let them out of their cages and just being held and loved. 1367 desperately wants to explore the room when he's out, he's always racing from one smell to another. The female dogs, 1264 and

1255, are not sure what they're supposed to do but when I hold them they press their noses into my neck.

The femoral catheter dogs in 3623 were taken off dose. The group three dog is sick from the dose material, "slightly dehydrated", her cage is full of diarrhoea. The group three and four dog are still being infused with saline.

Terry came in room 949 while I was cleaning to examine a dog she had "Like the 39th vet request for ..." when someone came in to tell her the USDA inspector was there. He showed her the inspector's card and told her she was waiting in QA. She kept saying "Now? Right now??" Lisa and Rodney were taking x-rays of the dogs in room 950, study 3282. Terry told them they couldn't do more than a couple at a time because the USDA inspector was there and someone had to be with the dogs as they recovered from the anaesthetic. Lisa was sitting in front of what she called "CCU", a stainless steel cage on wheels. When I went in after cleaning there were three sedated dogs from 3282 in it.

I saw Rodney come in to get dog number 8211, she is extremely fearful arid always hides face first in the back corner of her cage when the door is opened. I usually have to stand on the rack of the cage below so I'm able to reach her scruff to drag her forward. When Rodney grabbed her he grabbed a handful of skin on her side and dragged her forward sideways, even lifting her out of the cage by the skin on her side. He's no taller than I am and it looked like whatever he could reach he grabbed.

I watched Al bleed rats again in 3621. The rats are off infusion and the catheters have been tied off. Irene showed me rat 1503, the rat with the big seroma. She said the catheter has come through the skin and is all infected leaving a big open wound at the femoral site. She said yesterday it was the loop of the catheter that was showing and the wound was surrounded by black necrotic tissue - but it was sort of starting to heal over.

She said when they looked at it today, the rat had chewed off all the dead tissue and the plastic tubing was hanging out even more. Irene wanted to put a staple in it to close it but Terry told her because it's an old wound and not a fresh wound it wouldn't be a good idea - she said as long as it's open and draining it's fine.

I picked the rat up later in the day and saw she had a one to one and a half inch open wound (the whole length of the surgery site) open down to past the muscle layer. It's raw and bloody looking with pus apparent way down in the opening. A piece of plastic tubing is visible with a couple of inches hanging out of the wound.

A few hours after the bloods were done I noticed rat 4001's right eye was protruding from her head and was so blood-filled and scabbed over it looked black. The area is swollen and the eye is about twice the size of his other eye. He sits at the back of his cage with his head tipped to the side, leaning his sore eye into the side of the cage.

Irene told me "That happens sometimes, quite often actually, but usually not when Al does it." She said because rats' eyes protrude, they dry out quickly. She said the rat's eye would dry up and fall out soon and we'd probably see it lying on the floor. She said sometimes if you put lubricant on it right away sometimes it helps. Lisa came in and saw the eye and said, "That's really gross!" Irene told Al, who looked at it and said, "It's because whoever held it off didn't do it right." After he left the room, Irene said, "Al always finds a way to blame someone else when something happens." Yao and Irene had held the rat's eyes off after Al bled them.

The USDA inspector found a lot of problems with 3282. Terry showed her the vet requests and explained technicians write requests and notify her to come and look at them. When the inspector left the room, Terry gleefully hit Lisa on the arm and said, "We're covered! She's really upset about the condition of the dogs and we're going to get written up for it but we've been treating them so it's ok.

he company's going to look bad though - really, really bad." Terry talked about dog number 8216 being so neurotic she was like she was in New Brunswick at 1:00 AM - scared all the time. She said her heart raced all the time whenever she saw people and was scared 24 hours a day! She said the best thing for her would be euthanasia. I asked if she couldn't authorize that because

she's the veterinarian and on the IACUC. She said she couldn't. The best she could do would be to eliminate her from study, which she hoped, would happen but it depended on the x-rays.

Lisa had moved the CCU into the surgery suite and when Terry saw it she said it was a. good idea to have it in there as long as the inspector was there.

Terry said the inspector wasn't happy about the x-ray machine being in the surgery suite (where it's always kept.) Rodney answered the inspector's questions about cleaning schedules and asked him about the x-ray machine. Rodney told her we had cleaning logs and after she left he said laughingly, a couple of times, "She doesn't know we ALWAYS keep the x-ray machine in the surgery suite - she thought it was just in here today."

Rodney and Lisa told me they had told Terry the first dog they had x-rayed had been given an injection of Xylazine and Acepromezine. The dog had a very bad reaction to it so they anaesthetised the rest of the dogs with Ketamine and Acepromezine. Rodney said he knew an approximate dosage of the ace/ketamine mix - 1 CC per k, but they didn't have dosage calculations for it. They had dosage calc figured out for the xylazine/ace mixture but not ketamine/ace. Rodney asked Terry what to do about it when the inspector was across the hall. Terry said, "That's ok, can't you just quick write it out?"

Rodney said again he didn't know the exact dosage, just what usually worked for him as a ballpark. Terry told him "Just put the Ketamine/ Ace in your pocket and if the [USDA] inspector asks just tell her you're using xylazine/ace and show her the calc you have." Rodney nodded knowingly and said he'd wondered if he should do that as he placed the bottle of Ketamine/ Ace in his breast pocket.

Terry left the room but turned and came right back saying to Rodney and Lisa "Just remember when you falsify data use the same colour ink!" Everyone laughed and nodded. Later, the inspector came in and when she walked through surgery she looked at the calc sheet and the bottles of drugs on the table. Rodney stood next to her with the bottle of drugs they were really using hidden in his pocket.

The USDA inspector found a primate with alopecia in P&G study 3221. Terry couldn't find where she had recorded it during monthly physicals but she knew she'd seen it and recorded it. She flipped wildly through the obs book that goes back to July but couldn't find the observation noted. She even found Kevin in the cafeteria and asked him about it. Terry was so anxious to find the data, Kevin said she spread the ob book out on the salad bar for him to help her look.

He groaned about her even bringing the contaminated book into the cafeteria let alone laying it on the salad bar. The inspector said the primate needed more enrichment because she was self-mutilating out of boredom.

The inspector didn't like the way Lisa had her tracking records on the clipboards in the two rooms for 3282. Apparently they're the same in both rooms and not separated by which dogs are located in which room.

Lisa told me they'd come in to get the study file for 3282. I asked if she had a protocol for it yet. She said there is only a draft protocol. I asked if there was a signed protocol for 3282. She said no not yet. I said we shouldn't even have those dogs yet and she nodded. I asked if they would see that (the inspector when she looked at the study file.) I said so they'll find out right, and she shrugged saying "we aren't even supposed to keep the protocols in the study file, they just do because it's easier". She said her study file was almost all empty anyway. Terry told me again, she tried to refuse the shipment of dogs when they first arrived but Cathy Kelly said no.

The dogs in study 3337 were killed yesterday and today. The hall was filled with the smell of formaldehyde. I saw James - from necropsy, take a live puppy into the necropsy room where four tables were being used. He plopped the dog on a table right across from another table where a woman was using a big power saw to cut up the head of a mutilated dead beagle. Behind James, another man shoved the bloody remains of another puppy into a garbage bag. I think they should euphonise the dogs in a quiet room away from the sight of already mutilated dogs. Study 3335 is being killed tomorrow.



Rodney said as we walked by necropsy "I wonder what the construction workers think when they're here? What do they think of us and what we do? They must wonder what kind of people work here. I shrugged and said they probably didn't think about it. He said he knows it's best never to tell anyone what you do for a living. Never go into details.

He said at his other job at the hospital, doing dog surgery research, when the inspectors came they pointed things out to them in an effort to get improvements. He said one inspector was a real jerk and cited him for haying a dog in too small of a cage. He said he better get rid of that animal, he didn't want to see him when he came back in four days. Rodney said he asked what he should do - he'd rather have him kill the dog or starve it just because of the cage. The inspector had said I don't care what you do with it just get rid of it in four days. I asked Rodney what he'd done and he said he really couldn't remember, he thought they'd found him another cage.

He said they only had one room because it was academia and the inspector always cited them for having multiple species in one room but couldn't ever come up with a reason. Why not, because no diseases are transmittable.

Rodney told me while he worked at his other job, he sent his girlfriend a set of dog's eyes with a note that said "I only have eyes for YOU." Then he told me he later sent her a dog's heart with a note that said "My heart belongs to you."

3 /27/96 Thursday HLS

In study 3621 rat number 4001's eye really looks bad and no vet request has been written. Rat number 1503 chewed the rest of the catheter tube out.

Irene, Yao and I collected dog bloods in 3623. One dog was acting squirmy when Yao was holding the site off after collection and Yao slapped her in the head. Irene tied the catheters off, cutting and knotting them before she forced them back into the partially healed incision site on their backs.

I saw Kevin training Dilip to draw blood on a puppy from 3335. Dilip had to slide the needle in and out of the dog's neck several times before finally getting the blood sample. I watched a necropsy from the window. A puppy from 3335 was completely cut open from neck to groin, his ribcage exposed. I saw the dog throw his head back and howl. I thought it was just a final muscle convulsion after euthanasia, but then I saw the dog throw his head back writhing from side to side still vocalizing. The last writhing head throw happened when the person doing the necropsy sliced through the dog's leg muscles.

Irene told me they used to give the monkeys Ketaset and then slice them open all across their chest and neck to find the vein so they could exsanguinate them. She said they had to start giving them something else because basically the monkeys were awake they were just completely paralysed - they knew what was going on they just couldn't move.

Irene forgot to feed the DSI dogs until 2:30.

Irene told Brian about the USDA inspection and told him we got slammed on a lot of animal welfare stuff.

Lisa showed me the vet physical list from 3282. She said usually there are maybe one or two that have problems, her study had almost half of the dogs listed.

The DSI dogs are completely lonely and isolated. They've been warehoused with the implants and no exercise for weeks.

James was very sad today when I went in to see him. He barely looked up from his foetal position.

Cardio had practice rat surgeries today. Brian went to the table where Irene was implanting a femoral catheter in a rat. He picked up a scissor in one hand and one of the rat's legs in the other and said, "I think I'll cut his foot off." He started to close the scissors when Irene screamed, "Brian! Don't you dare!" Brian laughed and said, "You know I'd do it." He didn't drop the rat's leg.

Irene said, "I worry about you having children." Brian looked puzzled and asked her why. Irene said again she really worried about him having children and said she hears about people like him all the time. After that Brian dropped the rat's leg and walked away saying "It's just a rat. No matter what PETA wants us to think, it's just a rat. It's not a dog or a goat or a boy..." [Check video for verbatim - sound only - -no picture].

At came in to check on the surgeries and saw Brian cutting his rat's heart out. Brian always cuts the rats wide open when he's done practicing and digs around until he finds the heart. He cuts it out and puts it the operating table several inches away from the rat. The heart continues to beat for several minutes as Brian pokes and prods and it and the rat. If anyone rolls their eyes or says anything about it Brian always says very prou91y, "I'll never have nightmares about putting a still-alive rat in the freezer.

I know they're dead when I get done with them - this is the only way to really be sure." Al gave Brian a half- hearted admonishment and I said at least the rat still has four feet to alert Al, who is higher up than Brian, about what Brian had intended to do earlier. Brian said "Oh! That's right! I was going to cut his foot off." He picked up a scissors in one hand and the rat's foot in the other and just before he could close the scissor Al said "Brian!!" and stopped him. Brian giggled like a bad schoolboy caught chewing gum. Nothing else was ever said about it.

Irene took the extras from her rat study 3621 for practice. One of the rats that had been anaesthetised with isoflurane already had two catheters in and couldn't be used for practice. Irene told Rodney to kill her. Rodney wrapped the rat in a paper towel saying he didn't like to look and put her in a plastic bag. Then he pulled her head one way and her body the other.

He didn't spend more than a few seconds pulling at her. As he put the bag down I asked if he knew if she was dead - how did he know for sure. He nodded knowingly and said, "She's dead." About twenty minutes later I saw the rat trying clumsily to crawl out of the plastic bag. I

screamed for Rodney to come and look at the rat he had killed - she was still alive. He left the rat he was operating on open on the table and as he walked across the room said, "No, she can't be."

Putting her back in the plastic bag he grabbed her head in one hand and one leg in the other and pulled and twisted. Then he put some isoflurane on a paper towel and dropped it in the bag before tying it shut. Again, he didn't look for any vital signs before putting the rat down and assuming she was dead.

As Yao was preparing to start surgery on his rat, the rat pulled his head from the anaesthetic mask and started struggling on the table. It took several minutes of holding the rat's head in the mask for him to become anaesthetised. When I had prepped Brian's rat, I gave it to him and told him to wait a few minutes before starting because the rat was light after being carried from the prep area. Brian immediately taped the rat's legs to the table and cut into him. The rat didn't move but I saw his respiration increase dramatically - a well-known and reliable indicator of pain.

Rodney left the OR to use the bathroom. He had a rat cut wide open and still alive on the table. About ten minutes later, Irene asked where he'd gone and when he was coming back. Someone else finally killed the rat and Rodney drifted back into the OR more than twenty minutes later.

One of the extra rats brought over for practice surgeries had a deformed, discoloured eye. It may have been caused from improper bleeding. New techs use extra rats for practicing procedures. That rat was still left at the end of the day and was taken back to the extra colony to suffer for an indefinite period of time.

3/29/97 Saturday HLS

Rat number 4001 in study 3621 does not look well. His eye is still all bloody and scabbed over. The open wound on his back where the end of the tied-off catheter still protrudes looks infected. It's very raw looking and I can see green thick material down in the opening. He is not very active, spending most of his time sitting at the back of his small cage. His coat looks very dirty like he's stopped grooming himself. No one has filled out a vet request for him - it looks like he'll just suffer with the pain until the study is finally over next week.

Rat number 4503 still has an open wound on her inner thigh. It looks like it's starting to close up but it still looks swollen.

The DSI dogs were so hyper and needy today. I don't think anyone's given them any attention since I cleaned the room on Thursday morning. 1190M and 1272M are so loving. As always they're torn between running the length of the room and snuggling. Today when I opened their cage doors they literally threw themselves at me and didn't want to be put on the floor to run.

I spent several minutes rubbing their tummies and nuzzling their faces before they felt happy enough to scamper around. 1190 always has such a worried look on his face. 1272 spends a lot of time sitting on his haunches and he still keeps the weight off his left hind leg. I think his sciatic nerve may have been injured during the surgery. Rodney told me that happens sometimes.

Dog number 1367M loves to run but once I put him back in his cage he does everything he can to keep me from closing the door. He tries jumping out at me, sticking his head and feet out of the door and finally grabbing at my hands with his mouth as I push him back in so I can shut the door. He's so frantic about grabbing my hands it breaks my heart. The little females, 1255 and 1264, are very loving and always press their noses into my neck. They're both very small and thin, the DSI implants sewn under their skin look like big horrible tumours. Even when they're running and playing and being hugged the few minutes I'm with them, none of these dogs ever truly look happy. They always have a worried look in their eyes.

The five puppies in study 3623 are all in the recovery phase and are out of the jackets and tethers. Today I hugged and talked softly to dog number 3750 for a long time and she wouldn't even wag her tail. She hung limply in my arms as if it was too late to try and comfort her.

In study 3282, the dogs are still very fearful. There are a few who don't cower in the corner of their cage after the door is opened. These dogs act just crazy. It's like they have no idea how to

act. They've bought into the idea they don't have to be so afraid but now they don't know how to act. They circle and jump and bob wildly all around the cage. When I reach for them they go nuts - flailing wildly as they try to evade my grasp.

When I finally get a hold of them, they freeze and dig their feet into the floor grate, as if they suddenly remember they have reason to be afraid. The dogs are so stiff, the heavy cage grate is pulled out of the cage with them. Dog number 8181F had vomited mostly red bile. I saw in the ob book this is the third day there's been blood pooled in the bottom of her cage. On Thursday it was attributed to faeces and on Friday it was marked under vomit.

Todd, a new associate tech hired by Delta to do temporary work unloading the archive trailer, told me the company has to archive everything it produces. They have material from the sixties down in the basement and even if they go under they have to hire someone to work in the archives. He said its FDA. He said Huntingdon's started calling companies and telling them they have to start paying for storage if they want Huntingdon to keep the data.

Todd said of course they can't do that legally but they're hoping the companies will say go ahead and get rid of it. Todd said he learned all about the archives the week he worked down there. He said that's really all they did while they hauled boxes was talk to Henry about it.

I heard George and Rachel talking about a monkey who'd gotten his arm stuck. It was swollen but George got it free. Rachel was telling him he had to record it. She said it was ok this time but he really should record it.



I went in to see James about 2:30. It was less than an hour since dosing and he was still all freaked out. He was sitting tensely on the perch of his cage when I went in and he grinned submissively and scampered back when I approached. He came to the front of his cage when I knelt in front of it and stared out into the room. He let me stroke his leg for a while but while I was petting his tummy one of the neighbouring monkeys started shaking his cage violently, screaming and banging at the bars. All the noise startled James and he tucked down into his foetal position. He didn't look at me at all today the few minutes I was with him.

3/30/97 Sunday HLS

Rat number 4001 in study 3621 is a mess. His eyeball is completely dried out. His cage, face and feet are covered with blood. The area around the mutilated eye is inflamed and looks infected.

His catheter site looks infected and full of purulent material. It looks like the centre of the eyeball itself is starting to cave in - or maybe it's not as swollen as the rest of the eye socket.

I asked Brian if we should fill out a vet request for the rat with the eye problem. Brian said "What rat? I was just in there obbing and I didn't see anything." Then he laughed. I reminded him about the rat, whom Irene and I had told Brian about on Thursday. He asked what group it was in. I told him he was in group four.

Brian said he wasn't surprised he didn't see it then because group four is on the bottom row. He said, "She [Irene] has the whole rack and she has to put all of them on one side all the way down. She should use the first two rows on both sides to make it easier to see them - for me anyway. Maybe the rest of you can see them but I can't." [Check video for verbatim quote] Brian is very obese and is unable to perform any animal care tasks which require him to bend down low. When he bleeds monkeys he only bleeds those in the top row of cages and makes everyone else do the monkeys in the lower cages.

We went to look at the rat and Brian agreed it didn't look good but he didn't think we should do anything. He said we should leave it and make Irene deal with it tomorrow.

I told him we could at least fill the vet request out and have it ready for Terry, she probably wouldn't look at it until tomorrow anyway. He said he didn't really know that much about rats and he would check with the rodent tox people and see what they usually do. He said he didn't know if they usually write up things like this.

I obbed the DSI dogs. Dog number 1367 threw up yellow bile while I was in the room. The Magainin dogs in 3623 are very lonely.

I helped Brian do vet treatments in 3282. He obbed the rooms first. In 950, he wheeled the cart of medicine in and filled out the ob book. He saw I had marked 8207 as having unformed stool yesterday - I checked her cage and told him it was normal today. He checked WNL for all the dogs without even walking the length of the room. He did not look in any of the cages before he checked WNL.

He made several remarks about not treating any of the dogs with vet requests in 3282, saying they didn't need it. I was in the room and he had me help him treat the dogs. Brian told me the Colgate dogs that were used in the gingival study were as bad or worse than the dogs in 3282. He said they never got any better and all the petting in the world wouldn't make a difference with the bone dogs. He said the gingival dogs were transferred to the extra colony, the Colgate extra colony and not sacrificed at the end of the study because they didn't know if they wanted to use them in another study. He said they were sacrificed after being in the extra colony for a long time.

Brian told me he doesn't like the way Gene preps dogs for surgery. He doesn't like that he cuts open their skin before putting the abo-cath in. He doesn't think it's right, it's not SOP, and he said it can't be very comfortable for the dogs - "...it's got to hurt like hell when he does that." Brian also said he doesn't think it's good that Gene takes the abo-cath out right away instead of taping it in.

I went in to see James today. He was clinging to the front of his cage and flashed me his submissive grin before focusing in on me. He tucked his head down and let me rub his back. He stretched his head back so I could rub his chest. I told him he was too far away from me and I couldn't reach him. He got up and walked to the back of the cage. When he came back he settled in as close to the cage door as he could get.

I rubbed his arms, legs and chest for a few more minutes. James tipped his head back with his mouth open slightly as he stared vacantly at the top of the cage. The distant expression on his face makes me think it's becoming harder for him to know kindness for a few brief minutes than to never know it at all.

I went to F-wing to see the rabbits. In room 550, there are rabbits with collars and shaved patches. It's a U-10 study, Union Carbide study. In 952, the rabbits are not on test, in 954 there are two different studies going on for Union Carbide. A couple of the rabbits had scabs in the shaved area where the test material had been. In room 956, the rabbits are not on test yet. The

study file for 3282 has two forms authorizing animal orders for the study. One is dated 1/27/97 for 34 animals. Another is dated 2/12&14/97 for six animals. They are both signed by about four people including the study director Cathy Kelly.

The purchase invoice lists Harlan International in Indianapolis, Indiana as the supplier. The tracking forms and canine histories list Ridglan Farms in Mt. Horeb, Wisconsin as the breeder. The DSI husbandry record has a notation written across March 24th noting nothing was documented for animals fed due to an oversight. On the schedule Rodney was responsible for feeding them but nothing was documented for the 24th. On Wednesday and Thursday I asked Irene, Brian and Yao if they knew if anyone had fed them. They all shrugged and said they were sure they were fed and it just wasn't documented.

Mike, the security guard from Pinkerton told me he had noticed the thermometer in one of the rooms for 3314 has been broken for two weeks. He said they have to record the temperatures of the rooms on their rounds and he saw the thermometer had a double red line. He said that

it's obviously broken and anyone who looked at it could see that. He said one day he went into the tech room and told some of the people who were in there. He told me Dilip told him not to worry about it. Mike told me when he pursued it, telling Dilip they could all get in a lot of trouble and the study could be compromised because of it, Dilip cut him off and told him rudely not to worry about it. He said Dilip went on to say he didn't even know if there were any thermometers to replace the broken one. Mike said even after he told the technicians in the room about it, Dilip being the only one who would respond to him, the same broken thermometer remained in the room. He said every day it reads the same.

4/1/97 Tuesday HLS

I went in to pick up my check and asked Irene and Yao if the rat's eye in 3621 had fallen out. Irene said not yet. Yao said right away "Rat number 4001 ", everyone knows what rat it is and no one is doing anything for him. I asked if a vet request had been put in. Irene said no and that she hadn't even been recording it and shrugged. She said they never even record eye injuries from bleeding because they happen all the time and the rats live. I asked Irene the day I discovered if the rat shouldn't be euthanased and I asked Brian on Sunday if we shouldn't euthanase him. They both said no like it was a strange thing to ask about.

Eleanor was talking to Irene and Rodney about an Eisai study that large animals has coming up where 48 dogs will be IV dosed a large amount of test material over several minutes each day. Because of the dosing requirements the dogs will be tied into slings for dosing.

4/2/97 Wednesday HLS

Rat number 4001M's eye looks horrible. It's starting to dry out and cave in. The whole thing looks like it's starting to get infected.

4/3/97 Thursday HLS

Lisa and some of the other cardio people were in the tech room at our desks. Brian was making my schedule for the weekend and asked me how long I needed to clean some of the dog rooms. I told him I needed at least 45 minutes for the puppy room, 3627, and at least an hour for each room in 3282, the bone dogs. He laughed and said, "What do you do in there?? Why does it take you so long??"

I told him I followed SOP, that I use unicide, I check the water valves after AND I TAKE THE DOGS OUT OF THE CAGES!!" He and Lisa both laughed. Brian said "Well, I take the dogs out of the cages sometimes."

I gave him a disbelieving look and he said "Well... it's OK if they get a little wet. They like it. It's good for them to have a bath once in a while..."

4/5/97 Saturday HLS

On or about this date, Lisa left me a note about counting digits and telling me not to write up sores on the dogs' faces. "Don't write up sores on face."



4/6/97 Sunday HLS

Neither of the primates in 3630 have enrichment mirrors, but they do have used Kong toys. I haven't seen those in any of the cages for months. In December and January, everyone was throwing them out every time they saw them. I was told it's because they can't be sanitized properly after use.

I'm not sure what date this was, but one weekend Rachel told whoever was feeding the P and G monkeys in 3314 that she'd cut up oranges for them for their PM ob treat. She said she felt bad because they don't get an AM treat or cleaning treat because they have to be fasted, before dosing they just get one peanut and for PM obs treat everyone's always in a hurry to get out at the end of the day so all they get is peanuts - no one ever takes the time to get them fruit.

At a meeting, Eleanor made a point of telling everyone in large animals the peanuts and raisins are supposed to be used only when there's no fresh fruit available. When I randomly check the enrichment records in the rooms, I see peanuts and raisins being used almost exclusively with fruit being an exception. It's easier to treat the raisins and peanuts because they're kept in the rooms and the fruit needs to be cut and brought into the room each time.

I've seen a lot of primate rooms where the monkeys don't even eat their peanuts because they're so tired of them.

4/9/97 Wednesday HLS

Gene and I talked about his trip to the United Kingdom. He told me about their safety pharmacology methods. He shook his head when he told me about it saying they don't even have SOP's. He said they have no regulatory agencies monitoring them. He said when they do a safety pharm study they use Alpha Chloralose, an ether compound with no analgesic affect, to anaesthetise the dogs.

He said they intubate them by using an electric cautery iron to cut through the dog's neck to the trachea. He said, "Basically, they do a tracheotomy instead of just intubating them." [By putting the endotracheal tube into their trachea through their mouths the way we do.] Gene said when he questioned them about why they didn't just intubate them instead of doing the tracheotomy they looked at him like Hmmmm! That's something to think about!

He said they use the electric cautery iron to do cut downs all the time, even using it to expose veins and organs on still alive, under- anaesthetised dogs. He said the idea behind safe pharmacology is to monitor the animal's vital signs to get a normal baseline rate, then test material is administered and the vital signs continue to be monitored and recorded to establish the test material's affect on the animal and the animal's system.

Gene told me because the anaesthetic they use is inadequate and has no analgesic affect, the dogs' heart rates and respiration is abnormal with all these peaks and lows for long periods of time before stabilizing enough to begin the experiment.

I asked how it would be possible to know how the test material was affecting the animal if they had abnormal rates to begin with. When I asked him this he shrugged and said "Exactly! They can't. They can't distinguish what's a result of the trauma of the procedure and what's a result of the test material. When they're questioned about it over there, they're allowed to say things like 'Because of my vast experience with this I know that such and such is a result of whatever...'

He went on to tell me I should see the reports they write after studies. He said they're so vague they can't even be read. Everything is written like 'It could well be that...' and, 'In my opinion such and such is normal and probably not a result of...' He said they don't back up any statements or data with proof leaving it open to interpretation. I asked if that didn't make everything worthless. Gene told me "It would here. We would never be allowed to be so vague." [He's told me before we at least have to go through the motions of finding some type of statistics to back up our findings.]

Gene said he asked them what they do if they're not able to get the animal to stabilize and he was told, "We throw the dog away and get another one." He told me while he was there someone aired a story about the lab. Someone had brought in video equipment and gotten some video of some people hitting dogs and stuff and that it was pretty bad. He said four people were terminated that could be identified in the video and there were probably more coming. He told me he's going to make some suggestions about their safety pharm program and they'll be sending someone over from the UK in a couple of weeks to look at how we do things.

Gene told me Irene and he had done a safety pharm experiment on a dog the other day and used Alpha Chloralose to see how it did work. He said they put the dog under with isoflurane and gotten some data under those conditions and then switched to Alpha Chloralose. He said the values shot way up right away and there were all sorts of peaks and' valleys in the data - nothing was consistent.

Some of the techs were talking about a monkey with an extremely swollen arm and rolling their eyes that Nick had obbed it as slightly swollen.

Brian told Terry as she walked though the tech room "Have fun lancing feet..." then he laughed wickedly like he knew some secret about the veterinary care.

The cardio team is supposed to practice tubing pigs tomorrow. Brian asked Terry if we needed to fast them first since they'd be anaesthetised and sacrificed after. Terry said we should because it's difficult to do and it will be even harder if the pigs are vomiting while we do it. Rodney claims he can intubate pigs. I couldn't help but think of the bloody tracheal tube pulled from the only beagle he intubated a few weeks ago.

4/10/97 Thursday HLS

Only worked one hour.

4/12/97 Saturday HLS

In Proctor and Gamble study 3630, no one did PM obs on April 9th. No one signed for treats for PM obs on April 4th and 9th. No one signed for AM treats on April 11th. In 3282, room 949, on April 11th Yao did vet treatments. No one signed for treatment on the 11th. The last treatment was the 10th and I signed for the 12th.

Theresa told me Penny broke the dog's leg in study 3327. She said it was the first time Penny had cleaned a room alone and she came running to Theresa to tell her to come and look at this dog because she thought she broke his leg. Theresa looked at it and told her to tell Walter. Walter and someone else went in to look at it. She said that's when the exercise cages were all finally fixed.

I have a hard time believing a dog's leg bone could be broken completely in two just by falling through the hole in the exercise cage. I think it could definitely be broken that way, falling through and twisting especially if someone was trying to drag the dog out while the leg was trapped - I'd be interested to know if it really happened when a cage door got slammed on it. This is pure speculation, everyone has told me it happened in the exercise cage. Only Penny would know for sure.

I asked Theresa how she managed to lift the big dogs in study 3323 out of and into the exercise cages because she's not as tall as I am and I find it difficult. She told me sometimes she just lets them run back to their cages from the exercise cage if her back is hurting. She told me Dean Rodwell had people on a tour one day and they were looking at her as she let the dogs run back to their cage.

Later, I looked through the window at her' and saw she was cleaning 3323 without taking the dogs from their cages. I saw her hosing out an occupied cage. She saw me watching her and later made a point of telling me she'd gotten tired halfway through and quit taking the dogs out.

Theresa told me about the first time she went in to clean the pigs, the new hairless pigs, just this week. She asked me if I'd seen them today, laughed and told me they were all beat up, that she'd really killed them when she cleaned. She said no one had told her they'd never been handled and she didn't know how to clean the cages. She said she didn't know you weren't supposed to let them out of their cages and when she tried to catch them to get them back in they each freaked out and had run blindly into walls and cages getting all scraped up and cut.

She said one has a swollen face and anther has a big cut on his face, the other one has all kinds of scratches all over. She said afterwards she told Rachel about it and Rachel took her in and showed her how to work with them. I looked through the window at the pigs and even from outside the room I could see the cuts on two of the little pigs and the swelling on the darker one's face.

As I was getting ready to leave, I saw Terry walk through the tech room and kidded her about working Saturdays after the last time. (She ended up looking at several animals and complained about just being there to catch up on her own work saying she was never coming in on a weekend again.) She laughed and said I know. "You guys are all going to hate me. Yimmer just asked me to look at an animal and I told him I couldn't."

Before I could ask her which animal and what was wrong, she asked me about my schedule - what hours did I work here and what my other job was like, expressing concern to me over the number of hours I worked. We visited for a few more minutes and she went back to her office. She had come in to the tech room to get coffee and didn't seem to be in a big rush to leave. I would have rather had her look at the sick animal than to sympathize with me for several minutes about my life.

4/13/97 Sunday HLS

Cesair wrote a vet request for a primate in the extra colony. The primate has watery stool almost continually and has for weeks and weeks, it would probably be safe to say months and months but I haven't copied the obs book. I looked through it and saw the monkey has been writ-

ten up for watery stool dozens of time since last fall, even being treated for it once, unsuccessfully.

The sap's say emesis should be written up if it continues for more than three consecutive days. When Cesair wrote it up, it had been going on for much longer than three days.

I looked through the window of room 906, study 3346, and saw Penny cleaning the puppies' cages without taking the puppies out first. She was bent down hosing out a cage with a dog in it. Spraying a stream of water toward the back of the cage. When she saw me looking at her I was just turning from the window and as I rounded the corner I heard the door open as she looked to see who had been watching her.

When I went in to see James today he stared into my eyes and then down at his feet as I told him goodbye. Most of the monkeys in 3314, including James, will be killed on Thursday and Friday this week. They're scheduled for all kinds of blood work and ECG's as the study winds up and I told him I may not be able to see him again. When I told him this he came to the centre of the door and pressed his whole face against the cage staring at me. I stroked his cheek and whispered goodbye and as I stood up and he moved back to his foetal position, it occurred to me, too late, that he was pressing his face forward for a kiss.

Stephanie and Penny were talking about George and a monkey in 3314 who died on Monday. Penny was saying George thought it was his fault the monkey had died and Stephanie said no, it wasn't that. They didn't know why it had died. When I asked her about it she told me it was a group three monkey and they have no idea why it died.



The necropsy didn't reveal anything and Arpad had screwed up and rinsed the brain off or something before he should have. They didn't know what the cause of death was they thought it could be meningitis or something. The four dogs in Kevin's radioactive study are in metabolic cages at the end of the room.

In study 3282:
Room 949:
8199 - fearful
8197 - hyper
8200 - very fearful and wooden
8198 - fearful
8194 - hyper
8195 - friendly
8193 - nervous
8191 - hyper
8189 - fearful/friendly with coaxing
8192 - very fearful, cowers
8190 - fearful
8187 - friendly
8185 - fearful, friendly with patience
8188 - friendly
8186 - fearful
8183 - fearful and wooden
8184 - fearful
8182 - friendly but unsure
8181 - fearful, reluctantly friendly
Room 950: 8219 - friendly, hyper
8217 - friendly, submissive
8220 - fearful and wooden
8218 - friendly
8215 - hyper
8216 - extremely fearful
8210 - fearful
8209 - hyper
8207 - fearful
8208 - fearful, reluctantly friendly
8206 - friendly
8205 - fearful, hyper
8203 - fearful
8204 - fearful
8201 - fearful, wild when handled
8202 - fearful

I sent Mike Toth an e-mail telling him we're out of unicide, the disinfectant we're supposed to clean the cages with. We've been out for over two weeks.

I sent Terry an e-mail telling her I filled out a vet request for another foot sore in 3282.

4/16/97 Wednesday HLS

The cardio team did surgery on several rats today to set up a DSI validation study - -practice. Two of the rats Rodney operated on died before he was through with the surgery. The first time, I asked him if his rat was breathing he said yes and continued to work. I told him I didn't think he was.

He tried to resuscitate him by blowing in a syringe placed over his mouth but the rat was already too far gone. His colour was extremely pale and he'd been dead for some time. Rodney always thinks if he can see the heart beating everything's all right. The second rat died the same way, he was operating, I bent over to look pointedly at the balloon indicating respiration and he saw his rat had died. While he and I think Al was operating, Irene noticed the pump on the anaesthesia machine was not working properly.

The rat on the right side of the table was continually waking up and the anaesthesia adjusted as the rat was held down. While we waited for a replacement pump and for Mike Toth to come in and replace it, Lisa had to physically hold Rodney's rat down. The rat was sitting upright on the table, his hind feet taped down his tail swinging wildly as he tried to escape. His abdomen was cut wide open exposing internal organs.

Rodney continued to operate while Mike worked. While we waited I tried to move the anaesthesia hook up from the prep room in but the pump was bolted on and immovable. I kept asking Rodney and ?? Al if they wanted to move the rats into the prep room until the pump was fixed. They wouldn't do it. At one point while Mike worked Rodney told him to make it fast. He taped the rat's tail to the table while he worked because it was moving all over and Lisa couldn't hold down the rat and the tail both.

Throughout the day, there were problems with the anaesthesia machine and rats were under-anaesthetised one minute and dead later. Al told us later, the tubing is precisely measured and controls the amount of gas the animals get. Rodney and I both told him the tubing had been cut twice to replace the nose cone apparatus.

When I left, Al and Rodney were debating whether an inch or two of tubing would affect the rats so dramatically. I asked Gene, Al, Lisa, Rodney, Yao and Irene who was responsible for checking the equipment prior to surgery and no one answered me. In surgery, Carol Allgate from the UK was in observing during the pump failure. Everyone in the room was trying to pretend like there was no serious problem with the anaesthesia even as Lisa held Rodney's rat down.

The pump in the prep room is bad, too, and the switch has to be jiggled just right for it to keep running. I told Al, Irene, Gene, Rodney and Brian about it but no one seemed to acknowledge it. Yao eventually fixed the pump on his own - I don't know what he did or what knowledge he has to do so but no one else ever looked at it as far as I know. [I don't remember when Yao fixed the pump if it was over the weekend, that day, or the next day.]

The dogs in the bone study were moved into dose groups and there is finally a signed protocol. Lisa told me she was putting the standard memo into the study file - the one they always put in explaining dogs were ordered without a signed protocol. The vague wording of the memo dances around the deviation with wording like before distribution of a final protocol, or something like that [check memo at office].

At lunch Al told me I've broken SOP's twice today, once by bringing soda into room 955 when we had our meeting and by wearing a grey lab coat to the lunchroom. I didn't hear anyone mention SOP's when the rats were crawling disembowelled off the operating table. I saw Lisa clean study 3627 without removing the dogs from the cages.

When I told Gene I was having trouble knowing how to do things because a lot of people didn't do things according to SOP - and protocol and as I've mentioned to him before different people tell me different things. He told me to always go by the rules unless that's not what everyone else is doing and it would disrupt things to do it the right way. I told Gene I didn't understand GLP.

I told him that it was hard for me to reconcile the fact that everyone spends hours every day scrutinizing husbandry records for, i.e., eights that don't look enough like an eight to the person

reviewing, I told him I had to clarify a check-mark over the week-end - someone had me re-write a checkmark because my straight stroke down extended just past my short stroke upward and I had to footnote it and re-write the checkmark and all this is going on while people aren't even bothering to take the dogs out of the cages when they clean. Gene responded by saying he didn't know that was going on and he could see what I mean that animal care should be at least as important as the paperwork. When I looked at him and raised my eyebrows he hurriedly said or maybe even more important.

Gene told me he knew what I meant about things not getting done right. He complained to me that just the other day he had asked some of the cardio team to make sure there was enough oxygen in the surgical suite. He was told there was. Later, they had an animal on the operating table and the oxygen ran out. There wasn't a spare tank in the suite and Gene had to run to receiving to get another one. He said the tanks weren't brought to where they are normally kept so just finding one took a long time.

Gene says we'll use a primate from the extra colony for practice on Friday. He told us "There's a monkey Terry wants euthanased because he's sick so we'll save him until Friday so we can hack him up a little." He said we're doing the DSI rat validation just to show the UK visitor, Carol Allgate. He said we will use the DSI dogs for safety pharm - we'll administer things to alter their blood pressure and heart rate and monitor them, then we'll sacrifice them.

A primate in 3221 got out and was chewed up by some of the other monkeys. He has a huge on his arm and his hand. He pulled his stitches out the day after surgery.

Lisa asked me if I was quitting. I told her I was thinking about it and told her exactly what I had told Gene that morning that people weren't even taking dogs out of the cages when they cleaned while I was re-writing check-marks. Lisa laughed and told me she knew.

I walked by room 949, study 3282 and saw Lisa cleaning the dogs' cages with them still inside. She saw me watching her and when I went into the room 15 seconds later with the camera running she was trying to drag a damp frightened dog from the back of her cage. I was surprised to see Lisa cleaning this room, in particular, without taking the dogs out because she always tells me she spends time touching each of the dogs whenever she goes into ob or feed or whatever. It seems to me that spraying a hose all over and under an already freaked out dog would undo all that touching and reassuring.

I saw the sacrifice order on the door of the Proctor and Gamble study. There are eight monkeys that will be kept alive for a recovery period. Four of the control animals and four of the group five animals - two of each group from each room. James is scheduled to die on Friday. Stephanie was bringing the monkeys to the necropsy room and checking their numbers off the sacrifice order as they died. Throughout the day I saw her carrying sedated primates wrapped like sleeping babies in garbage bags down the hall to the necropsy room.

In the afternoon I had a chance to go in and ask if I could observe. I saw the primate they were killing, number 1071, had a lot of cuts and sores on his legs - I've seen cuts like that many times after extensive and frequent blood letting and these primates had been having TK bloods for the past 24 hours. I asked the necropsy staff if you needed a degree to work in that department. The necropser told me no, sometimes they get people right out of high school. Stephanie and one of the necropsy guys were trying to find a vein to inject something into a group one primate. I could see the primate's hand clenching and unclenching as they searched.

Stephanie was holding off and the necropser was injecting. In the past, I've seen the necropsers hack a big chunk of skin off a monkey's arm to expose the vein. The necropser injected part of the substance into the monkey before he realized it wasn't going in, it was just blowing up under the skin. They switched arms and tried again, finally getting the solution administered. Just a few seconds after that the necropser tapped on the primate's eye and asked if he was dead before walking away. He left the room and Rich came in to do the necropsy complaining that Henning was supposed to be in there doing it and he didn't know he had to come down to do this until a few minutes ago.

He tapped on the primate's half-closed eyes with the end of the scalpel saying "You dead?" before slicing into him. He completely opened the thoracic cavity and severed an artery (vein??),

saw the blood being pumped out by the heart said "you could be more out - sorry" as he continued to slice and hack. He handed the guts to Dr. Bolte who had come in just to examine and take samples from them. They told me they'd found intestinal parasites in about half of the primates (check video for exact verbatim and numbers) they called the parasites flukes and I asked if they were liver flukes. No one answered me but they told me they had found mostly eggs in the intestines and one adult worm. I asked how that could happen because the animals are routinely wormed during the quarantine period when they arrive.

Stephanie told me later she was told the monkeys came from some foreign country and if they were heavily infested it would be hard to get rid of all of the parasites. When Rich took the monkey's eyes out he asked Valerie who was labelling the tissues if they were keeping right and left separate. She told him they hadn't been and he made a joke about not doing that since 1960.

Rich and Dr. Bolte tossed body parts onto paper towels and trays as Valerie labelled them. Before long the primate was nothing more than a bloody flat mass, quickly scooped up and tossed into the garbage can at the end of the table as Stephanie poked her head in asking if they were ready for another one.

I made myself go in and talk to James one last time. I didn't want to - I walked by all the empty cages with their doors hanging open in the next room, the former occupants now in bloody bags in the freezer down the hall. My little friend looked at me and stretched out so I could rub his stomach one last time and quickly slouched over into his foetal position when I said good-bye. In 3627 one of the dogs broke a toenail. There was blood all over the cage and the dog.



4/19/97 Saturday HLS

I walked by the Proctor and Gamble rooms, empty except for the eight recovery animals. James is dead.

Yao told me they didn't use the primate from the extra colony for practice surgery. There wasn't any time. I asked if the primate had been euthanased. He told me he didn't know and shrugged. I went into the extra colony and was relieved to see the sick monkey. I was not there and his cage was empty.

The DSI USDA numbers appear to be 1255 - 2765462, 1190 - 273023, 1272 - 2779773, 1264 - 2770504, 1367??

4/20/97 Sunday HLS

When I went in to 3627 and 3628 to dump the puppies' food and ob them I was surprised to find almost all of the bowls empty. The puppies in these two rooms are being scoop fed, an approximate 400 grams is scooped out and given to them - everyone knows about what 400 grams looks like in the containers we scoop with. Normally, there is a lot of food to dump out - some of the puppies eat all of their food someday and just part of it someday.

It varies, and even though some of the bowls are usually empty there is always a lot of food to dump out. When I saw all the empty bowls I checked the husbandry chart to see if Irene had remembered to feed them. She signed for feeding. In study 3627 I put a handful of food in one of the puppy's bowls and he gobbled it up as if he hadn't eaten for days. I asked Dilip if he had gone in and dumped the room and told him what the situation was. He said right away she didn't feed them.

I tried to reach Irene, but her phone number was not available, I couldn't get it through information. I left a message for Eleanor at home to call me with Irene's number and never heard from her - no response it all, even after the fact, to see if everything had turned out all right.

I stayed for an extra 45 minutes after I was done with my work hoping Eleanor would call with Irene's number. I went back into the 3628 and noticed there was a little spilled food on the floor.

I had cleaned the room prior to feeding so I knew Irene had fed the dogs. She had probably just used her own method of feeding - she has told me several times she doesn't' feed the fat dogs as much as she should. She only gives them about half the amount we're supposed to. I imagine she has the same feeding rule for puppies - feed them less because we always dump a lot out after.

I dosed with Irene in 3282. The capsules are really big and they often get caught in the dogs' throats. Irene showed me how to drag them to the waterspout and put a little water in their mouth and hold their mouth closed so they have to swallow.

It's really hard for me to drag these scared dogs forward and shove the capsule down their throat. I've spent so much time cleaning these rooms and trying to reassure them it violates every sense of trust I've tried to establish. Often when I'm in the rooms I wonder if it's the right thing to try and go slowly with them so they aren't afraid. I always tell them their smart to be afraid -that people will hurt them here.

4/23/97 Wednesday HLS

I asked Irene if she fed the two rooms of puppies on Sunday. She said of course she had. I told her about all of the empty bowls - that there was hardly anything at all to dump. She just smiled at me and I asked her if she had used her own 'fat-dog' method of feeding, giving less food to the puppies because there's often so much waste. She laughed and said, "You know me too well, you know all my secrets."

It made me feel bad to think the puppies weren't given enough to eat. They're scheduled to have femoral catheters surgically implanted yesterday and today, why not at least give them the correct amount of food.

Yao and I did most of the prep work. Gene intubated the first two or three dogs and Yao did the rest. They were given propofil IV in their front leg via a butterfly. Yao had a hard time finding the veins on almost all of the dogs. Lisa tried to talk him through the procedure a couple of times. Most of the time, Yao just fished around until he hit the vein and got blood back. At least one of the dogs had to be masked down because he couldn't find a vein.

Al and Brian did most of the surgeries today. Yesterday Yao and Irene did most of them. Someone from QA came in to watch.

Irene came in the prep room and told Gene Rodney was removing the endotracheal tube from the dog by just pulling the balloon off, popping the cuff, instead of deflating the cuff with the syringe. Irene said I thought we were supposed to save the tubes and reuse them - he did that all day yesterday too. Gene said, "Ya know - I just asked him where all the tubes were from yesterday and he said he didn't know."

This and the oxygen tank incident last week are just two more examples of how commonplace it is for people at HLS to lie and say they've been doing something when they haven't or don't know something when they obviously do.

When I walked by the room where the puppies are after surgery, all in jackets and attached to big machines, I could hear them whining and crying. When I went in I saw the last puppy operated on was sitting shaking at the front of his cage saliva hanging from his mouth.

4/24/97 Thursday HLS

Rodney asked Irene if he could help take the pre-test bloods in 3627. He told her he knew how to do it. When she told me I laughed and asked if she believed him - that he knew how. She said she did. I held dogs for Rodney and knew right away if he did know how he hadn't done it for some time, and he had never used the spaz tubes (vacuum tubes).

He fished around and around inside the dog's neck and when he did manage to hit the vein, the blood didn't go in the collection tube because he had 'blown the tube' before he even started. Pushing the needle into the vacuum tube before it's inside the skin causes is to lose the vacuum.

He went through at least five tubes each time sliding the needle all around inside the dog's neck. Twice the dog got huge haematomas immediately because he went through the vein and blood gushed out under the skin. Finally, he asked Irene to bleed that dog and she instructed him how not to blow the tubes. He complained that the dogs' having the jackets and foam collars on made it hard to find the right spot. He tried another dog and finally jumped at the chance to leave the room and help someone else with something. Lisa and Irene finished bleeding the dogs.

After he left the room, Irene told me and then Lisa and Yao that Rodney had obviously never used spaz tubes before. She said she could see right away that he didn't know the first thing about taking blood this way.

Rodney says he has a lot of surgical experience on larger dogs and says he used to work in an animal emergency clinic where he did things like suture animals after trauma and euthanase animals. He is a frightening person to work with because he's overly confident about what he can do and rarely admits he doesn't know how to do something. He jumps in and just does it trying to fake it. It's very hard to put a trusting vulnerable little animal on the table in front of him and watch him struggle to pass himself off as an expert at the animal's expense.

4/26/97 Saturday HLS

The larger of the two cages used for dogs measures 39 inches deep, 45 inches across, and 353/4 inches tall. The smaller of the two cages used for dogs measures 36 inches dt1ep, 36 inches wide and 32 inches tall. Normally, a mix of the two cages are used. People just pull whatever cage is closest to the front of the room, however, there are a couple of technicians that try to only pull the larger cages for their studies - if, they're available.

In room 955 where Gene has been doing safety pharmacology, I found two full bottles and one partially full bottle of Alpha Chloralose. This is probably the same stuff Gene used to duplicate the UK safety pharm program. The bottles looked extremely old - -the labels were slightly yellowed. There wasn't an expiration date on the bottle but it was labelled like test material is. The receipt date was 12/28/93, the company code was S-13, and the manufacturer was Fisher Scientific.

In this room I also saw a gallon of Hibiclens with an expiration date that had past. It looked like the same gallon of Hibiclens I gave him a few months ago to dispose of because it was expired.

The bottle was wrapped in plastic just as this one was. I've never seen any other bottles wrapped that way. I always just give the expired supplies and drugs to Gene because pharmacy doesn't want them to be returned there as the sheet I record them on says. I wonder how many other expired drugs and products Gene just reuses in other discreet venues.

Around 11:30 Todd told me he still had three dog rooms left to clean and he'd probably be done by 12:15 or so. He only had to wait for Lynn to ob one of them after twelve before he could start. I asked how in the world he could get done so quickly. I told him it takes me at least 45 minutes to an hour to clean each room. He told me "On the weekends when I clean I don't take the dogs out of the cages."

He said "During the week when there are people around, you bet I do then - I do a good job and go by the rules but on the weekends - forget it! I can be in and out of a room in about 10, 15 minutes - less if there's nothing on the grill. If there's stuff on the grill than I have to open the cage and hold the dog on one side while I spray it off. Otherwise it's just hosing the pan out."

He told me he hates cleaning 3282, Lisa's study [the bone dogs.] He told me he got bit in the second room once when he was cleaning. He took the first female on the lower left out and while he was carrying her to the exercise cage she chomped his hand. He said he dropped her fast when that happened - threw her on the ground swearing and when he picked her back up to get her in the cage he just threw her in by the scruff. He told Eleanor he didn't want to be put on the schedule to clean those rooms anymore. She told him with scheduling problems she couldn't promise not to put him on, he'd probably end up cleaning in there anyway.

He said Eleanor told him "Just don't take the dogs out of the cage when you clean." He looked at me and smiled and nodded and said, "So that's what I do! I just don't take the dogs out of the cages when I have to clean in there." He said when he first started [last month], he always took his time and stretched his schedule out, milking it for all the time he could get but days like today he just wants to get out of here.

He told me he heard Eleanor has gone as far as she can go in this company. He said being group leader was the highest position she can get. I asked if it was because she doesn't have a college degree or something. He laughed and told me "It's because she just has a GED." I said "You're kidding?" and he said, "Nope, Eleanor just has a GED."

There is a hand written sign on the door of room 950 to watch out for 1787, the dog who bites. Lisa told me last week to watch out for her if I have to dose her because she snaps. She said someone must have done something to her because she just started doing that - she didn't when she first came.

I've known since I started that most of the employees don't remove the animals from their cages when they clean. Some people try to hide it and some people are blatant about it. On the weekends, especially, animals are rarely removed from their cages prior to cleaning. There has been this accepted thought that technicians are too good to clean cages and it's acceptable for them not to waste a lot of time doing it. When Dean Rodwell stepped in and authorized more associate technicians to be hired so there would be a "dedicated animal care staff," to solely take care of animal husbandry, I assumed they would be dedicated to animal care.

I guess the term means their time is dedicated to animal care as opposed to other tasks because the dedication I've seen includes, Todd, Theresa and Penny not removing animals from the cages when they clean, Theresa injuring and then laughing about injuring the pigs during cleaning and Penny breaking a dog's leg.

Todd boasts about handling the frightened bone-dogs improperly to keep from being bitten.

Todd also talked to me about the dogs in study 3282 and what's in store for them in a few weeks. [The dogs' front leg will be broken and put in a splint]. He talked about how bad they'd be to work with after that, saying, "They're bad enough now, can you imagine what they'll be like after that?" Then he said "They should just break all of their legs so they'll be easier to work with." He joked about how great it would be to move them from to cage to cage if all of their legs were broken.

4/27/97 Sunday HLS

Yao and I did food consumption in 3282. When Yao put the food bowls back in the cages he did not put them back in order. All of the dogs got another dog's bowl put back in their cage. I've been told by Kevin and Kathy that they should always only get their own bowl back because saliva could contain test material and alter the study.

4/30/97 Wednesday HLS

Gene sent me an e-mail telling me the DSI validation calls for values to be taken from the dogs as they are killed but the validation [protocol?] only calls for four dogs to be used and they have five set up and he'd see what he could do. He followed with another e-mail telling me it was against USDA regulations. When we spoke later he apologized and said USDA didn't allow animals to leave the facility. I asked if it was a liability thing.

He told me it was from the USDA and just part of their regulations. I asked if it was federal then - a federal regulation that animals couldn't leave the facility to be adopted out. He told me it was. Later, he sent Terry Kusznir in to talk to me about the dog I wanted. She told me it was all PET A's fault and all those other animal rights groups. She said way back [in the sixties?] when the animal welfare act was established PETA said OK, you can't use pets for research and in response the research community said OK, you can't use research animals as pets.

She said it was designed to foster a perception that research animals are a different species than animals people have as pets she said they [the research community] want people to recognize a dog used for research as a completely different species than, say, the German Shepherd you have at home." Brian was in the room with us and he asked her if pets are never used for research anywhere. She said you used to be able to go down to the local pound and get any dog or whatever and use for research but now you can't after the animal welfare act.



I asked her if it was federal or state, and did she mean that pets are never used for research. She said not in New Jersey maybe still in some places but she didn't know exactly what states. She said she was sorry but she emphasized again that they want people to recognize animals used for research as different species than animals kept as pets.

Irene told me they've had to repair four of the catheters in the Magainin catheter dogs for study 3627. She said the catheter material they used this time is very stiff and has "memory" if it gets twisted or kinked at all it stays twisted and the doesn't allow the saline or eventually the test material to flow through. If there's blood in the catheter it clots up easily when the test material isn't flowing through. Gene ordered this material because it's cheaper.

It's been one week since the twenty puppies were operated on. Normally, the dogs are given a one-week recovery period after surgery then the dosing starts. Irene told me the dosing isn't scheduled until next week, making it two weeks since the surgeries. With all the problems the catheter material is creating, she's worried about how many dogs will still have functional catheters when dosing begins. Because they've had to surgically repair so many catheters, everyone is behind on starting the next Magainin study 3628.

This study also will use 20 puppies with surgically implanted catheters. Surgeries are scheduled for May 1st and 2nd. When Gene asked Irene how things were looking for surgeries tomorrow Irene told him "We're really behind because we've spent so much time repairing the catheters in 3627. Gene nodded and told her to do the best we could.

At the end of the day Gene told Irene, Rodney, Lisa and I he wanted to warn us that dosing for the two Magainin studies 3627 and 3628 may be delayed as long as two weeks because they're having trouble getting enough test material. Meanwhile there are 20 puppies already suffering with catheters, jackets and tethers - many having to be re- operated on to repair them, and 20 more scheduled to be operated on tomorrow and Friday. The dosing for 3627 is just a 24 hour dose and for 3628 it's a 120 hour /5 day dose.

After dosing is completed the jackets are removed and the catheters tied off. Because there is no test material for dosing the dogs will suffer, possibly weeks longer, with the uncomfortable jackets and tethers. There is no provision in the protocol for this and an amendment will probably have to be added to the study file. I would think IACUC approval would be altered by the extended time frame, however, Irene told Rodney there is no limit to the amount of time the dogs can be hooked up to the pumps.

The schedule for study 3627 and 3628 were changed back and forth several times over the last few weeks because the sponsor didn't think they would have enough test material. It appears they decided to keep the original time frame knowing they wouldn't have the test material. Terry conducted a meeting about procurement and receipt of animals. She mentioned many ways in which HLS is deficient. She said the extra rodent room breaks AALAC rules and we get written up for it all the time. Both mice and rats are kept in the same room in the extra colony even though she's told them [decision makers at HLS] they need to be separated.

She said they tell her there's no room. The extra rodent colony is in C-wing. I've been in that wing several times in the last seven months and have never seen animals in any of the other rooms in C-wing. At least one of the rooms across the hall is used for cage storage only. I think most of the rooms are just used for storage.

She reprimanded Brian about making a joke about picking animals up off the street when she asked what procurement means. She asked how many people had heard about the video from England. Saying "OK, some of you have, some of you haven't. If there were a video recorder in this room, all PET A would need to do is take an excerpt of what you just said and sell it to Hard Copy or Current Affair and it would make not only us look bad but all research would look bad. Even though you're joking you can't go around saying stuff like that. We could all get in trouble." Terry said rabbits and guinea pigs should not even be kept in the same wing because of disease transmission but that's just the way we do it here and again she's been told that's just how it is when she's recommended changes.

She mentioned a dog stuck his head out of his cage in the hall during cage changing 0- yesterday and got hit by a cage being pulled by. She said his tooth got broken and that is an example of an injury, which could lead to a secondary infection.

During cage changes, dogs are transferred to clean cages in the hallway, then their dirty cages are pulled by them. The hallways are very narrow and when the dirty cages are pulled by the clean cages containing dogs they barely clear the occupied cages. Often the dirty cage gets stuck between occupied cages and the wall and they have to be tugged and pulled, usually dragging the occupied cage with them when they're pulled free.

Dogs routinely stick their heads out of the feed bowl holes and look up and down the hall. If a cage is dragged by while the dog's head is outside the cage it's inevitable injury will result. Everyone hates cage changes and try to get through it as quickly as possible. The object is to get the cage pulled to cage wash as quickly as possible and I've never seen anyone take the time to lock bowls into all of the bowl holders to prevent the dogs from injury during cage changes. I've never seen anyone look behind them as they pull to make sure none of the dogs' heads or other body parts will get caught when the cages roll by.

Mahsa told me once when I started "The hallways are too narrow for this. It's very dangerous." They really should do this a different way so the dirty cages aren't pulled by another row of cages in the hallway. It would be very simple and only slightly more time consuming and labour intensive to pull the clean cages to a section of hallway where the dirty cages would not have to directly pass them. It would entail carrying the dogs further down the hall to put them in a clean cage and then pulling the occupied cages a longer distance.

A small price to pay to ensure the safety of the animals. This system would really be easier because the hall is so narrow the cages bounce off the other cages and the wall and get stuck so much it takes extra, frustrating pulling and tugging to navigate the passageway. I have horrible visions of dogs getting their heads crushed between cages every time I pull a cage down the hall.

Terry talked about the difference stress makes on blood values if an animal is bled when stressed.

5/7/97 Wednesday HLS

Irene told me yesterday was a day from hell. She and Al had to do surgeries on nine monkeys for Proctor and Gamble, putting telemetry devices in their uteri. They aren't done yet, they have more monkeys left to operate on. She said, "I've never even done it before and I had no idea what I was doing. I don't know why they had me in there doing it. And then we had to work straight through we didn't even get a lunch [break]."

I remember when Al operated on the monkey for the pilot study Irene wasn't even in the room - she said she looked in once and it was too crowded so she didn't come in. The reason they had to set up the monkey for the pilot study was so they could find out if they could even do it - if they could implant a telemetry device into the monkey's uterus and monitor uterine contractions.

She told me she had trouble with one of the surgeries. She couldn't find the vein she needed and had to go to the other leg. Then when they checked the ECG reading from the telemetry implant they told her she was supposed to have left one of the leads on that other side anyway, the one she'd closed up. She told me you should just see her she has so many scars and stitches she's a real mess. She told me they were so busy they had to work straight through without a lunch break.

She said a lot of stuff got missed yesterday because we were so busy. Lisa's dogs didn't get fed till late. Brian had put her on the schedule to feed them at 2:00. But, she was in surgery until four and got out and realized she should have fed them. They had to put a memo in the study file that they'd been fed late and food consumption would still be done at the same time. She said Rodney missed a bunch of stuff on his schedule. [Which is nothing new. He was hired as a technologist. He missed AM obs in Lisa's study on the 5th. He was supposed to feed DSI dogs and didn't a few weeks, ago - the memo reads inadvertently not documented or something.].

She said they had that going on, there were catheters to repair in both her Magainin study 97-3627 and Al's Magainin study 97-3628. She said they were so busy with all these studies and so short staffed all kinds of stuff has been getting missed. She said the rats arrived - for Yao's Magainin study 97 -3625 and Rodney's Cephalon rat study - Rodney's study calls for rats to have jugular catheters implanted and at some point in the study, blood samples will be taken from the catheter and they will be transfused with blood from extra rats from the same study - ordered just for this transfusion - they'll be anaesthetised with C02 and drained of blood.

She told me people were coming from Ethicon to surgically implant six pigs with a mesh used for hernia repair. She also told me her dogs in 97-3627 were starting a 24 hour infusion dose today.

Al's dogs in 97- 3628 would need to be sorted into dose groups and hopefully we wouldn't have any catheters to repair.

Irene told me there was one monkey in 97-3630 who was still all hunched over and none of them had really eaten anything. She said they didn't even eat their raisins, which was really unusual because they love those and always eat them right up. She didn't write a vet request or ob it in the viability book.

When I went in to clean the monkey room I saw she had already done it. Earlier, when I went in just to look at them, I noticed two of the monkeys had blood in their cages. 7107F, in particular, had a lot of blood pooled in the back of her cage. The primate to her left had several bright red drops of blood in her cage, in the pan and on the flooring. I saw in the obs book Irene had marked them all WNL. I think she may have hosed out the cages so I wouldn't see the blood and check the ob book, not knowing I had already seen it.

In the tech room, I heard her tell Al none of the monkeys had gotten their shot of analgesic after surgery yesterday. He nodded and she added, "It's in the protocol, too." I asked her if we should go give them the analgesic now - do we need to go give them their shots? She said no, it's too late now. They all look fine, they're climbing up on their cages when you look at them and there's only one who still looks hunched over.

I recognized one of the monkeys right away when I went in. Number 7028F was in 96-3314, the Proctor and Gamble NG study that just finished - it still has eight animals in recovery but all the others have been euthanased. She was an extra, and stayed in the room throughout the dosing, massive bloods and ECG's. She had chronic diarrhoea throughout most of the study. Something that may have been cleared up after they found the flukes during necropsy. Another monkey, 7107, is extremely fat, she looks familiar to me I think she was in 3314 as well.

Irene and I went in to ear-tag the puppies in 97-3628. They already have pre-test ear-tags in but the numbers change when they go on-test. There were about ten of the 16 puppies left to ear-tag. She doesn't like to use the ear-tagger because she always ends up - breaking her artificial fingernails when she closes it on the puppy's ears so she asked me to do it. When we ear-tagged 97-3623, she had me ear-tag the four puppies in that study, too, for the same reason.

The old ear-tags are removed by using a dog nail clipper to cut off the stem of the ear-tag that the numbered tab slides through. She didn't bring the nail- clipper into the room to remove the existing tags saying we used the big pink- handled scissor yesterday and that seemed to work just fine. I held my breath when she put both hands on the scissor handle to close it on the hard plastic ear-tag. The puppies' ears are so floppy and mobile, I couldn't believe she didn't inadvertently slice through one of them. She had a hard time cutting through the ear-tags on the third dog - eventually trying to just randomly snip off hunks of plastic.

She tried to just manually yank it through even though it wasn't' properly cut off - enough of the wide stem remained so it wouldn't slide through the other part of the tag easily nor would it slide through the bloody hole in the dog's ear. When she tried prying it off and pulling at it, the puppy cried and screamed. She eventually got the tag off and when she had the exact same problem with the next dog's tag I ran to get the proper tool for her to use. When the other ear tag was removed the large round hole in the dog's ear was exposed and they all looked sore, raw and bloody. Some of the holes looked infected. I tried to line up the new tag with the existing hole but on dogs Irene had struggled to cut the tag off, there was so much blood it was hard to see where the hole was.

All of the puppies jumped and pulled back when the tag was put on, some of them screamed. Because they're attached to the tethers and have jackets and foam collars on, the dogs can't even shake their heads after the ear-tag is pushed through. They can't rub their sore ear with a foot or shake the pain away. All they can do is jump wildly in a tangled circle as the pain burns through.

One of the dogs had a severed catheter line by the time we got to him. Irene said it's a good thing we had to finish ear-tagging this afternoon - if we hadn't that dog could have either bled to death overnight or his catheter wouldn't have been usable by the time we found him, it would have clotted up. The puppy's tether was swinging from the infusion pump and his jacket was

soaked with blood. There was blood pooled in the bottom of his cage and splattered all around it.

She spliced a new catheter line to the three inches of bloody tubing hanging out of his back. She told me to put the dog in the sink while she got the new jacket and tether ready. Yao came in to help get the dog put into his new jacket. I used hydrogen peroxide to clean the clotted blood off the dog's side and back.

Yao held the rest of the dogs while I ear-tagged. When I tried to take my time arid line up the new tag with the existing hole he said "Yeah, yeah, is good, go ahead. That's fine." From where he was standing on the other side of the dog I know he couldn't see the existing hole or the tag. Once, the wide male stem didn't connect with the female part of the tag after it was in the dog's ear.

Yao tried to yank the stemmed part of the tag back out through the hole in the dog' ear. The dog screamed in pain - the wide plug on the end of the tag is broader at the bottom and there's no way it could humanely go back through the hole in the ear. Yao continued to pull at it and I had to push his hand out of the way so I could cut the tag off and try again. A couple of times, I could feel wet drop hitting my arms from the blood and tissue as the tag cut through the ear.

I checked the memos in the study file for 97-3627. On the morning of 4/24/97 dog 8283M had a positional problem with the catheter, which had to be surgically corrected. On the morning of 4/25/97 8295F had a severed catheter line. The morning of 4/29/97 8299F , 8300F, 8302F and ?? all had to have their catheters surgically corrected.

Brian complained to me about how hectic the schedule is and how we don't have enough people to do the work. He told me about the primate surgery for P&G saying, "Frankly, I didn't even read the protocol before the surgeries...".

Chemical analysis didn't have the IV dose bags ready until around 4:00. The dosing was supposed to start around 12:00. Michael from QA came to audit dosing. I stayed to help Irene, we were stagger dosing them - starting the infusion on each dog 5 minutes apart so when the dose stops we would have time to do the post dose ECG. Irene started the first bag and I asked her afterwards if I should go get alcohol to wipe the needle cap as per SOP.

She looked at QA and said should I sneak and go get it?" She did go and get the alcohol and used it 'on all but one of the needle caps -that QA watched. After just a few start-ups, the auditor said it was "too boring" so he was leaving. As soon as the QA auditor left the room, Irene put the top back on the alcohol jar and put the jar on the bottom of the rolling cart, no longer following SOP as long as the QA auditor was not in the room.

5/8/97 Thursday HLS

Yao was obbing the P&G monkeys in 97-3630 and 97-3631. They are all being kept in room 954. Currently there are nine primates who pave been operated on. More surgeries are planned - probably for Friday.

He asked me if I knew which monkeys belonged to which study. There are two study numbers on the room card at the door of the room, and two obs books but none of the occupied cages are marked with anything but the animal number written in black paint marker. He went on to say none of the animal numbers on the cages match up with the list of animals listed on a form in the book. [Incidentally, there is no clear listing of animals being in the study in the book, he was going by a list that was part of a sentence on another form like an antibiotic record, or body-weight form or something.] He pointed out several monkeys who were not listed in either book. He went to get Irene, who had us verify their ear-tags against the marked number on the cage.

When Irene came into the monkey room she was not wearing proper safety equipment, no tyvex, no hair bonnet, no plastic boots. She had a mask and gloves on and as far as safety equipment goes, that's it. She was carrying a brown, glass gallon jug and some gauze saying to me "Don't ever do this." I asked what. She said "Don't ever, ever, bring the acetone into a monkey room. We're not supposed to - We're supposed to use it in the hall only." The first time I helped with a primate cage change in large animals I was told the same thing.

Kevin told Rachel who was using acetone in a room they weren't supposed to have it in there. Rachel answered him with a snotty remark and continued to use it in the room telling him we were all right there and nothing was going to happen. That day she had found the acetone that was in a plastic bottle with a squeeze nozzle.



The first primate I looked at was marked wrong. On the hi-8 video I pan to the just- removed number to the left of the black paint-markered 7101F and was in fact number 7101F.

Irene said right away Al had put her in the cage. The rest of the tags matched the number on their cages but there still was no identifying study number to differentiate between studies. Of my own accord, I used the paint marker to write the study number on each set of cages. I asked Yao if he had obbed number 6602F as having a hunched appearance and if he had obbed 7102F and 7107F as having red exudate in their cages. He said "They're all fine, WNL. I pointed to the red exudate and said, "There's blood in their cages - don't you think you should ob it?" He said, "They are all fine. No problem!"

I went to Terry's office and asked her if I had to fill out a vet request for her to look at the surgery monkey's to see if they needed an analgesic. She handed me memo paper from her desk and told me to write down the room number and the animal numbers and she'd take a look. I wrote room 954, 6602 - hunched and 6659 - slightly hunched.

Irene saw Terry go into the monkey room and asked what was going on. I told her I asked Terry to look at them. I thought at least one of them was in pain and still all hunched over - like yesterday. Terry couldn't get 6602 to turn around so she could look at her incision. She kept sliding

the false back around hoping to get a glimpse of the incision site. She kept saying, "This monkey is so thin she looks like she's been in a concentration camp. She's so thin!"

She looked at the untouched fruit in their cages and asked if they'd been eating. I said they'd barely eaten anything yesterday and today. I told her only 7028 even touched the oranges I put in. Terry looked at the whole tangerines in their cages and said "Tangerines!! Wow!! Yeah - they're not feeling good if they're not eating those." Finally, she gave up and looked at one of the visible sites on another monkey. She commented on the really fat monkey in a nearby cage. She asked Irene "They didn't have any analgesic after surgery, did they?" Irene shook her head. I looked pointedly at Irene and said, "No, they didn't get anything." [There is a micro-cassette tape of this - check verbatim.]

Terry asked why they didn't, saying "It's abdominal surgery you guys, that's really bad..." Irene told her "I had such a bad day that day and when we were getting ready to leave I said to the guys' Aren't we supposed to give them an analgesic - I think it's in the protocol.'" Terry interrupted her saying "It's in the protocol?" Then she said right away to me "Give them all a shot of analgesic." I asked her if I had to fill out a vet request. She didn't answer and kept asking Irene why they didn't get one on surgery day. Irene said it was late when they left and I said sarcastically "Because it was nine o'clock at night..."

Irene gave she and me a dirty look and said, "No, it was later, I asked the guys and they said 'no'". Irene is a senior technician and performs all kinds duties including TB tests, tattooing, dosing, invasive surgeries, animals care taking, running studies, doing the paperwork documenting studies, meeting with study directors to plan studies, drawing blood etc, etc. She has worked at HLS for almost six years and is more than qualified in HLS' eyes to give a simple IM injection. She obviously knows how to read a protocol and knows how important it is to follow them.

I told Terry the monkey had been hunched over yesterday, as well, and they [Irene, Al, and Brian] knew it and commented on it but no one did anything. I pointed at two of the primates who have blood in their cages and said "Those two have blood in their cages. They had blood in their cages yesterday;' too." Terry didn't respond at all to that.

Terry asked Irene if they didn't get the shot because we didn't have the stuff [medicine]. Irene told her "We have it, it's just that it had been such a long day..." Irene complained that we've been too busy and overworked and that they just received the protocol the night before [or maybe that morning -check tape]. Terry said "I know, I just signed it at five o'clock the night before so I know you didn't get it...".

I interjected that Brian told me he didn't even read the protocol before the surgeries. Terry asked what we have [for painkiller] and Irene told her "The Flugemine stuff... We all went into surgery to look at the medicine. There are three bottles of Flumeglumine in the cabinet. Terry was musing aloud about the dosage saying, "They're all about 3 kgs right?" Irene said "No, there's the skinny ones and that one is so much bigger..."

Terry figured aloud and made the dose calcs on the same sheet of paper I'd written the animal numbers on telling me to give them all .16 of analgesia. Irene was worried that dosage wouldn't be right for some of them. Terry said, "When it's something like painkiller, it's better to give them too much." She said "It's such a small amount and a lot of that gets lost in the needle and the hub of the syringe so it's better to give them a little extra to make up for the lost dose." (I have always thought the markings on a syringe are accurate and when you draw the medicine into the syringe from the bottle with the needle on, the needle and hub are then primed once you get the correct dose into the syringe. After the material is injected, the needle and hub are still primed and if the plunger on the syringe is pushed all the way in, the correct dosage has been administered - if it was measured accurately to begin with).

In other words, the material left in the needle and hub doesn't matter if the medicine is measured with the needle and hub on. If you draw the medicine into the syringe without a needle, on adding the needle later - then part of the dose would be lost because the needle isn't primed. I've heard Terry tell y Rodney and Brian and Lisa this before, too. After the P&G pilot monkey surgery a few weeks ago, she said the same thing "When you're dealing with such a small amount it's better to give a little more because some of the dose is lost in the hub and the needle.]

Terry mentioned in the room she'd check with the study director to make sure it's ok to give them analgesic.

Some of the monkeys who weighed close to three kgs got the same dose as the bigger monkey who probably weighed close to 4.5 -5 kgs. The bigger monkeys probably didn't even benefit from the painkiller because she figured the calcs based on a 3 kg monkey.

The post surgical antibiotics are calculated the same way - a mean body weight is determined through averaging the bodyweights. In study 3631, the mean body weight for the three males was 4.4 kgs. When they received the first antibiotic injections the dose was based on a mean body weight of 3.9 kgs, averaged from the weights of the three females and the three males. The antibiotic dosage differed by 11 mls.

I asked Terry three times if I should write a vet request before she agreed I should. I had to print up vet requests for 3631, there weren't any in the viability book. When I went in to have her sign the vet requests Terry asked me if they'd all had their shots. I told her I have them ready but I wanted her to sign the vet requests before I gave them because she had mentioned checking with the study director. She said "That's good thinking." and before she signed the requests she asked me if I thought the hunched appearance and description I wrote fit all the monkeys in the room. I told her I thought it did, that only one of the females had eaten and in my opinion I thought the description was accurate but someone else may not agree.

I told her I was specifically concerned about the two I originally told her about and thought they should all be listed since she authorized analgesia for all of them, mentioning again that only one of the nine had really eaten anything. She said something about no one noticing it yesterday and I told her they had noticed it yesterday, that the one female in particular was hunched but no one did anything about it. She signed the vet requests smirking at my descriptive comment "... probably because no analgesia had been given."

She asked me about my leaving HLS, inquiring if I was happy about it or sad or what. I told her I was happy not to be having to work so much - about having more free time. I told her, now after this, I should probably be happy because now no one would talk to me in the tech room. She asked why, and I told her because I filled out vet requests for the monkeys.

I told Gene that I had asked Terry to look at the P & G primates because they were, hunched over and not eating. I told Gene they hadn't been given any analgesic after surgery on Tuesday and he said he knew.

When I saw Brian for the first time after I spoke to Terry, I was alone in the surgical suite. Brian walked into the room and saw me and started singing "You're a bitch, girl, and you've gone too far but you know it don't matter anyway."

Terry came into the tech room about an hour after I gave the primate's their shots of painkiller. She asked Brian and I how they found out about the monkeys upstairs, already. I told her I had only told her and Gene. Terry said she'd received two phone calls from YP's in the last hour and she wondered how they'd found out. I told her again I had told Gene. She rolled her eyes and said that's how they found out then. Gene walked in on the last part of this conversation, but didn't address the issue.

After he left, Brian and Terry talked about how overworked everyone was. Brian told her they hadn't even gotten the protocol until just before the surgeries, Terry told him she knew that because she had just signed it at five o'clock at night the night before. Brian said he didn't even know they were doing them. Terry complained that there were always so many mistakes because the company wouldn't pay the money required to employ decent help and because of that they got all these second-rate employees who couldn't even speak English.

Yao was sitting next to me when she said that. She also said because they don't pay enough they keep losing staff to other companies that pay better. She and Brian talked about not having staff adequately trained for surgery, mentioning wasting all that training [practice surgeries on live animals] on Jennifer [Fine] and Mahsa who then sat idle at their desks all winter because there were no studies and where were they now, when they needed them. Terry mentioned again they

hire all these people who haven't got experience and haven't any idea what they're doing and can't even speak English.

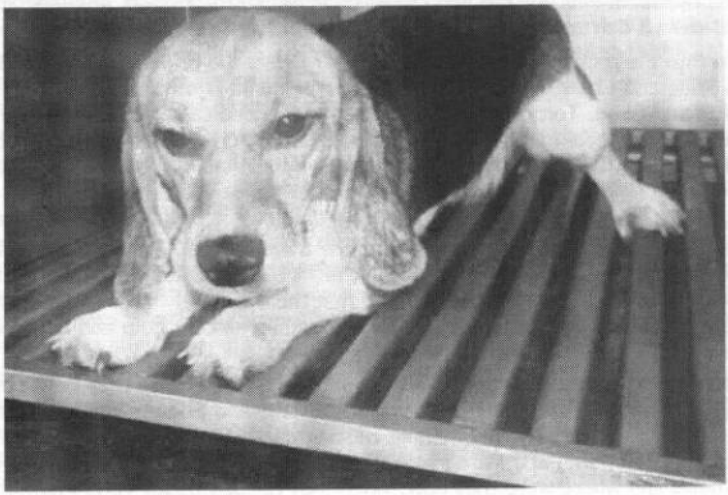
She said you could probably make more working at Burger King, or McDonalds than working at Huntingdon. She said the company needs to offer higher wages so they can keep and retain quality people. [This is in contrast to Dean Rodwell's statement about the average employment length of a technician here should be about three years and then they should move on. He said this should be considered a training ground and no one should stick around more than a couple of years before moving on. - Irene, specifically was very insulted by Dean's remarks but feels that without a college degree her experience is worthless.]

I saw Nick, Kevin, Walter and Stephanie in the hallway holding a puppy down on a cart. The puppy's head was turned toward the wall and the technicians were gathered around her hind end. I had read a draft protocol of an upcoming vaginal study and feared the worst when I stopped to watch what they were doing.

Kevin was using a butterfly needle to obtain blood samples from the puppy's back leg. He was having trouble obtaining enough blood. Walter and Stephanie told me its part of the protocol to obtain blood this way. The sponsor claims they have a technician who can draw blood from the back leg using a butterfly and she can do it alone without taking the dog from the cage. When Kevin tried twice to get blood and couldn't get enough of a sample Stephanie and Walter told him to give up and he replied in a stupid voice, "I will never give up..." and reached for another spaz tube. Stephanie told me it's her study and they require TK bloods at several intervals and they're using the butterflies so the vein won't collapse before they're through.

Several times the dog got squirmy and tried to pull away. I had to keep moving in close to help hold the dog's head and distract him by rubbing his ears. Nick could have easily reached out a hand to help comfort the dog but he was oblivious to the puppy's discomfort and fear. He stayed motionless, staring as Kevin jabbed and poked. At one point when the guys were fumbling around poking at the dog's leg and wondering what they should try next Stephanie grabbed the dog's head roughly with both hands and said, "I know. They don't know what they're doing."

The puppy was SO startled he pulled back from her and looked wide-eyed at me. All I could think about was, I'm relieved they aren't practicing a vaginal dose on this poor vulnerable puppy. The fact these poor animals are held down and subjected to what ever horror the protocol calls for is bad enough but to see several inept people gathered around to practice on a completely helpless victim is unbearable.



I went to talk to Gene about the DSI dog I asked him about. I told Gene the USDA was encouraging lab adoptions according to their newsletter A WIC. He said he didn't know anything about it and he was just telling me what Terry told him. He said, "I wonder how I can find out about that?" I suggested he could call someone ...He told me he'd look into it and let me know. He said it might be a week or two or three down the road but if he could work something out he would.

Brian, Lisa, Vao, Irene, and I were spiking IV bags of dose material and weighing them. Al had been absent from activities most of the day and other employees had made comments about him having a personal crisis going on. Several people had mentioned not knowing what the upcoming schedules would look like depending on how things turned out for him. When I saw Al, he looked like he hadn't slept for a long, long time. An auditor from QA was there. Dian came in to check on the progress. Al came in to check on the progress and Dian took one look at him and said to Brain, "Don't let him dose today, ok?" and laughed. Al asked "Why?" and Dian said, "You just look like you're not really all here." Al brushed it off and muttered something about being fine.

When we were spiking the bags Brian hassled me about taking the tape off the IV line saying it's easier to get them into the room with the line coiled up. Lisa said, "It's hard to get the air out when they're coiled up. Brian weighed the bags with the two pieces of tape on. When he was through and was signing the paper work Lisa and Irene surreptitiously weighed the pieces of tape - they weighed .4 grams.

Then Irene started putting collared tape on the weighed bags to mark the dosage groups and I said loud enough for everyone, especially the QA auditor to hear, "Oh that's a good idea, that'll help make up for the weight difference when we weigh the bags post dose, when the other tape is off." Irene, Brian and Lisa looked pointedly at me and then at the QA auditor sitting nearby.

Irene saw QA go into the room to watch dosing and said "Oh shit. We never put the right ear-tag on that one dog and now QA's in there." I said, "She probably won't notice, how could she, I've never seen them check ear-tags, they just watch to see if we do." She said "I know and I'm worried that Brian will announce it when he sees it because he'll be mad we didn't do it." Brian, Lisa, Gene, Yao, Yimmer and I unhooked the dogs in 3627 from the infusion. Gene and Yimmer removed the jackets and tethers, and cut the catheters and tied them off, Lisa, Vao and I did ECG's and Brian weighed the dose bags taking blood when there was time.

After the ECGs he took the remaining bloods while I held. Gene had trouble getting the knotted catheters to go back under the dog's skin. Twice when I went in to get a dog for an ECG, he pointed out the knotted catheter stuck on the outside of the partially healed incision site. Though the catheters were cut-off short to allow them to go back under the dog's skin, most of the dogs were left with the knotted catheter outside their skin. Once, when I lifted a dog up, he yelped in pain, I think the catheter tore back through the scabbed incision site once his skin was stretched out. I hope it was pain from the knot going through and not pain from the catheter ripping loose inside the dog's leg.

One of the group four dogs was covered in crusty yellow pus. The catheter exit site was oozing pus and the crust on her side extended form her shoulder blade down to the abdomen, from the bottom of her neck back to the end of her ribs. I pointed it out to Lisa who told me "It looks good now, you should have seen it before. We've been watching it and it looks a lot better now."

I never saw a vet request for any of the dogs having an injected surgery site. When I was unhooking one dog from the ECG clips by applying pressure to the ends of the clip, so the mouth of the metal clip would open and release the skin, Brian came over and started just yanking them off the puppy without applying pressure to open the mouth of the clip. Brian told me "You don't have to open them up first. Just pull them off. They like it that way."

Terry came by to talk to Yimmer about his pig study - the hernia surgery pigs. She said pig number 14M was not doing well at all. She imitated the pigs breathing - something that sounded like a bad asthma attack. She said she didn't think he'd make it through the night. She pulled several bottles of medication from her pocket saying "I gave him this, and this and this ...And I have Melissa in the pharmacy right now looking for a bronchodilator. She told the rest of us - Brian, Lisa, Yao and I the pig was having severe breathing problems because he'd been improperly intubated before surgery.

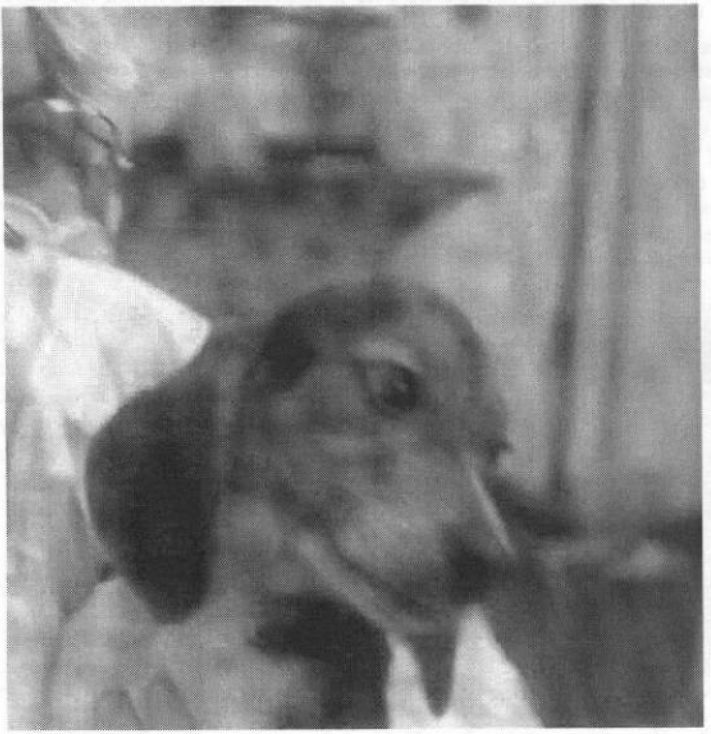
She said "Pigs are very tricky to intubate, with dogs and monkeys you can keep jamming and jamming it back there until you eventually find the trachea but with pigs you have to get it on the first try because their tracheas are so sensitive and [she gave another physical reason why it was imperative to do it right]. She said whomever trached him had missed and missed causing massive swelling of the tissue in his trachea. Someone asked her why it happened, why the people tubing didn't know what they were doing. Terry said, "I know. I tried to schedule a training session about a month ago but it got cancelled and never rescheduled." When she left, Brian said, "It was Rodney. Rodney trached that pig. He did it."

The high dose dogs were much quieter than the low dose. They seemed thinner and more unthrifty. Irene told me she had obbed a couple of them as decreased activity in the morning. I noticed one of the group twos and two of the group fours were lying motionless in their cages when I went in.

The sponsor came in to check on the dogs' condition while we were doing ECG's and unhooking them. He and Dian came in about 5:00 and spent just a few minutes in the room. Dog number 4266 was having a hard time breathing when I picked him up to bring him to The ECG table. He'd been lying motionless in his cage all afternoon, not even getting up when someone entered the room.

He would wag just the tip of his tail weakly when I stopped to look at him. When I picked him up I saw his sides were heaving. I brought him to the ECG table and told Lisa and Yao "This guy doesn't look so good. I think he's on the way out." Neither of them responded, hooking him up just as they had the others. About halfway through the ECG, Lisa said, "Boy, he's really having trouble breathing." I mentioned I had told them that a few minutes ago.

While I held him, waiting for the procedures to begin, he pressed his nose into my neck and grunted miserably - a noise that sounded like a sigh and a moan. It was so faint, I'm sure no one else would have noticed it - none of the others let the dogs put their faces up next to their own.



I held the dog so Brian could take blood. I felt like I was killing the dog when I had to hold his head up to expose the jugular -like I was cutting off what little air he was getting. Brian said his blood was very dark and held a tube up for us to see. He said, "Something's going on with this dog, check this out -it's almost black." I asked if it was coming out slow too, and he told me it was, it took a long time to get the amount they needed. I put the dog back in his cage.

A few minutes later, Lisa asked Brian if she should fill out a vet request for that dog. Brian shrugged and said it didn't matter, telling her it would be fine. She ended up going to Terry's office to ask her to look at the dog. When they came back, Terry examined the dog and after listening with the stethoscope said he had "fluid in his lungs" and he "wasn't doing good". She asked Gene, Lisa, Brain, Yao and I when it had started. Lisa told her half way through the ECG and I told her it was going on when I got him from his cage.

Gene said that dog and two others had been obbed as decreased activity as early as this morning. Terry said, "Well, I can treat it. I can kill it. Or I can do nothing." Before she had finished Gene said, "I don't think the sponsor would want either of those things [treatment or euthanasia]. Terry went on to say she had Melissa out at the store picking up a bronchodilator, amophyiline? for that pig and when she got back with it we could give some to the dog too.

After Terry left, Lisa asked if she should fill out a vet request. Brian said it wasn't necessary. She pressed it saying, "Well if I do, then at least they know tomorrow he's been looked at already.

5/10/97 Saturday HLS

Eleanor was the supervisor in charge over the weekend. When I came in I asked her if she knew if the dog in 3627 had died. She said she didn't know anything about it and asked if there had been a problem. I just described the situation and she said again she didn't know. Someone relayed a message to Yimmer to call Terry within an hour - to go check on that pig and call her if he wasn't any better.

I saw Eleanor hosing out room 910, study 3323. I went by twice and each time I saw her she was hosing in front of the cages and all of the dogs were in their cages. I asked her when she came out "Eleanor, how do you manage with those big dogs - getting them in and out? I said, "I'm tall and I have trouble lifting them out and back in and you're so much shorter than I am.

How are you able to do it?" She looked at me and said, "I DON'T take them out, that's how I do it." I said, "I wondered how you got in and out of that room so fast." Rachel walked by laughing and said smugly "Yeah, tell her how you get in and out so fast." Eleanor followed her saying "I did. I told her I don't take 'em out when I clean - big deal."

I asked Lisa about the way things are done at HLS. I told her "It's like no one let me in on the secret. No one ever really told me what the point is because it seems like every time I say something about the animals or try to correct mistakes I'm told 'not to worry about it', 'it doesn't matter'." Lisa sympathized and told me, "[she's] always the one at start up meetings saying what is this stuff? And what's it going to do - what's it supposed to do?" She said sarcastically "They love me, too." She told me about the grievance with 3318 again.

I asked her what the point was I said "This is all for human safety, right? But if we aren't obbing things and doing the tests accurately, what's the point? Just to make the sponsor's drug look good?" She said, "It's to please the FDA and regulatory agencies." She said, "That's the important thing." She said, "It doesn't really matter if the information's accurate or not." I said again, "But it's for human safety right?" and she said, "Yeah, but a dog's not exactly a human, you know? And just because it causes a problem in a dog it might not cause the same problem in a human. Something might happen to a human taking that drug that didn't show up in the animal."

She said "The data we get doesn't necessarily translate into something usable for human beings." I told her again, that I just didn't get it, why we had to do it then. She told me "It's just how it's done. For companies to get their products approved."

I got some video of pig 14M, the one Terry's been treating. He seemed to be fair active and wasn't having too much trouble breathing.

One of the primates in the extra colony was loose, the one who had her head stuck in December. I tried to get her back in her cage but wasn't able to. I noticed she was sticking her arms in some of the cages and quarrelling with one of the neighbouring primates. She spent a lot of time hanging around the cage of one monkey as if they got along well and were spending close time together. In the morning, when I peeked in, she was curled up, asleep, on the top of her friend's cage.

I went in twice to change ice on urines in a rat study. Rick asked me to do it saying they were 16-hour volumes. Once when I went in I saw one of the rats was out and crawling on a rack pan. I didn't know what cage he was from and if any of the empty cages had food with test material so I didn't do anything to try and catch him. Two of the infusion lines had air in them, one at three and one at six.

