



LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB NEWSLETTER

STAFF: Mrs. Harry G. Cisin, Editor, Amagansett, N. Y.
Mrs. Wilbur Murray, P O Box 206, Amawalk, N. Y. (Sec.)
Mr. J. E. Coan, P O Box 2099, Trenton, N. J. (Training Correspondent)
Mrs. David Tweet, Rt 1, Box 889, Charlotte, N. Carolina (Publicity)
Mr. Bruce Denning, 26390 Adrian Avenue, Hayward, Cal.

Published bi-monthly by LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB, Amagansett, N. Y.

The Long Island Ocelot Club is a non-profit, non-commercial club, international in scope, devoted to the welfare of pet ocelots and like felines.

©
LIOC
1962

Volume 6, Number 4
July, 1962

PIXIE

PIXIE and Elaine and Russell Schroeder have recently moved from Paramus, N. J. to the fresh greenery of Northern California. Just before she left, Pixie came to public attention by a series of stories in local newspapers. The city fathers of Little Ferry, N. J. had forbidden entry of an ocelot a resident had on order. Pixie immediately came forward to protest. No ocelot could have made a better impression when interviewed by a sympathetic press, nor have better answered the mayor's spoken question: "What is an ocelot?"

Having spent four and a half years of her life in Paramus, she was ready to join Elaine and Russell in searching out new scenery. They packed up and drove west as far as Los Gatos, California where they settled at 205 Milbrae Lane.

What locale could have been more appropriate? The town of Los Gatos (the cats) was named for two thirsty wildcats which led early explorers in the 1860's to a cool mountain stream. Their deed was commemorated in statuary. Likenesses of "Leo" and "Leona", the two mountain lions, guard the entrance to Poet's Canyon. Pumas are said to abound in the neighboring mountains. Perhaps some of them are descendants of Los Gatos.

Pixie enjoys her new home thoroughly, reports Elaine. "She loves to go out on the patio in the morning to stretch out and lay in the sun. Sometimes we take her to the park nearby at night to let her prowl around. Even at night she doesn't like the open spaces and will always head for the trees and bushes. Sometimes she comes upon a toad and practically keeps her nose on it following it around until the novelty wears off. Then she just walks away." After further investigation of the area, the Schroeders expect to move to the mountains "where there will be enough land to stretch on."



PICNIC ADVANCE NOTICE

Cats will prowl at the annual LIOC PICNIC Saturday, September 15 and Sunday, September 16 at Amagansett, N. Y., with Carlotta and the Cisins. Many members from near and far are already making plans to come. Some have already made motel reservations. COMPLETE DETAILS will appear in the September Newsletter. BUT DON'T WAIT! START PLANNING NOW! LIOC Headquarters, Amagansett, N. Y., will help you. Just consult us!

GUEST EDITORIALS

J. E. Coan, P. O. Box 2099, Trenton, N.J., takes over his usual role in LIOC as Training Correspondent to offer us the following thoughts which he calls:

PRIVATE PETS

From time to time the problem of what to do to get more of the public to accept our ocelots and margays as domestic pets is discussed. It usually comes up when one of us has run squarely into this problem. When it comes up for discussion, the usual suggestions are made, most of which fall along the line of educating the public or certain leaders and public officials.

Let me say here and now that I refer to no specific person or persons. I cast no blame upon anyone. I intend to hurt no one.

The idea of educating people toward acceptance of these strange pets of ours has its merits. Just how we go about educating them poses quite a problem. We have our own ideas about our pets -- but so do other people have their ideas or attitudes toward them, and those ideas are not as favorable as ours. Perhaps their positions as leaders, as newspaper reporters, animal keepers in the zoo, or just law abiding citizens influence their ideas.

Let me draw a picture for you. Suppose one warm day in spring your six year old son is playing in your yard. Suddenly you realize you no longer hear the sounds of play. You go to see about the child. He is sitting in the yard with a boa constrictor wound around his waist with its head resting against your child's neck. What would you say? What would you do? Shoot the snake? No. You might wound the child. Call the police? Why not? The child is apparently in danger. The point is, do something!

The snake, not understanding all this commotion decides: "This is no place for me!" and in its slow but determined way takes off for home. Meanwhile the owner of the pet snake discovers it got out and hearing all the noise and the siren of the police car, rushes to the scene to rescue the pet snake. If the police get there first, the snake will be shot. If the owner gets there first he will **get a summons for harboring a dangerous wild creature.** The owner, insisting it is a harmless pet, doesn't have a chance. Your child may have been fascinated or he may have been frightened speechless. You were beside yourself. Now your child is in your arms and you are half mad, half hurt, -- probably cursing or crying. The owner insists the boa constrictor is a pet. It is harmless. It likes to wrap itself around your waist to keep warm.

A snake fancier has as much right to his snake as we have to our ocelots and margays. "Sure," you say, "but let him keep it at home." That, my friends, is my point!

Since I became associated with LIOC, I have maintained that ocelots, margays and other exotic felines are personal PRIVATE PETS. If you are the kind of person who must take your animal out in public in order that you can show the animal may be seen; if you must boost your ego, then your reason for owning the pet is all wrong. Taking your pet out in public to exhibit it will sooner or later bring unfortunate circumstances. These animals are our PRIVATE PETS because we love them. It is our duty to train them carefully and keep constant watch over them.

J. E. C.

Bruce Denning, 26390 Adrian Avenue, Hayward, Calif., Northern California Branch Correspondent, shares with us discussion which has been going on in his section.

EXOTICS FOR THE UNINITIATED

Maybe I'm wrong, but here's what I do when I meet people who ask about ocelots when they have seen Pepper. I have made it a practice to ask them a few questions and get some idea of their personality and the degree of their love of cats. I have explained some of the bad as well as the good aspects of owning these animals, -- their susceptibility to sickness, lack of trained vets to treat them, spraying, roughness, etc. I advised one lady who thought Pepper would make a beautiful lap animal to show off to her friends, that she definitely should not have an ocelot.

Some people were obviously unfit as owners and I offered no advice on where to get an ocelot, nor did I praise them as pets. Some people were obviously quick tempered and we offered them no advice either. In my experience this type of person has been responsible for the death of at least one cat in a fit of temper. We avoid this type of person like the plague.

I sometimes find that we tend to push these cats too hard in talking to people who really should not have them. It is difficult to keep from expressing our feelings in such a manner as to lead people to believe that raising an ocelot is like raising a big house cat.

Elise (Mrs. Denning) and I have discussed this and have located some mistakes we have made. We now advise prospective owners of exotics to thoroughly investigate and take plenty of time to visit people who own ocelots, as we did, before rushing out to buy one. This we hope will help keep down the number of "animals available" due to owners not being able to cope with growing animals.

I have discussed this (selective selling) with a couple of pet shop owners and find that they would prefer not to sell these cats just to make the sale. It is rough to have the customer return a week later with the cat and demand his money back. This is one thing we would like to prevent. There is one sure loser in a deal like this -- THE CAT!

On the other hand, there is one pet shop apparently who has very little knowledge of the cats he sells and cannot advise the new owners in any way whatsoever. This shop failed to tell one new owner that a two month old ocelot eats more than one meal a day. It's no wonder the cat was considered vicious and attacked when it smelled its food. We were able to contact these customers and advise them how to take care of their cat. They advised some time later: "What a difference in the cat!" She became much easier to handle and play with. They had to part with the cat later, but due to the fact they were both going to school and away too much of the time, not due to the fact that the cat was "unmanageable."

These things we find out from experience we can pass on to others. I suppose I have talked to two hundred persons about Pepper since he first appeared in the Newspaper. Some of the old-timers may be better able than I am to advise on the subject of ocelots for the uninitiated, but we all must do it.

B.D.

NEWS

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

Al and Eileen Mechana report as follows: "Patience, our six month old ocelot now weighs sixteen pounds and is just as adorable as the day we got her. Her vet will be consulting with Dr. Zimmerman soon, as we plan to have her declawed in the near future. We feel since the public in Baton Rouge knows so little about these cats it would be best if she ever would get loose. Our neighborhood has lots of small children. Of course she is afraid of anyone strange, but we feel she would have a better chance with people if they knew she did not have her claws and big teeth. If anyone close to Baton Rouge has an ocelot or margay and needs a veterinarian, we would certainly recommend Dr. C. B. Beard, 5215 Perkins Road, DI 2 0464. He has had a lot of experience with these cats and he likes them."

SUDBURY ON THAMES, MIDDLESEX, ENGLAND

Susan Watts, our only member in England, reports: "Honey, our female Jaguarondi, is in quarantine at Ravensden (English regulations require a six-month quarantine on animal imports). Three weeks ago when we last visited her and the ocelot we are importing, I noticed Honey did not seem able to use her left hind leg. As she tried to walk she dragged it behind her, hanging limp. As she seemed O.K. the previous week I wondered if she may have broken it but when the vet examined her he said, and I quote:- 'This cat has in my opinion Osteodystrophic Fibrosa Cystica - the os ulcis is affected and the achilles tendon is pulling this bone forward causing pain and distortion of the hind limbs.' He says the treatment is prolonged and cannot guarantee good bone conformation when adult."

SEAFORD, L.I., N.Y. from Rev. H. Thomas Morrell. "My Pinta (4-1/2 year old neutered 42-pound male ocelot) has been subject to constipation. Dr. Leon Roth of New York City has supplied me with Petromalt which keeps Pinta in good shape. I wonder if the members know about Petromalt. I just gave Pinta his midweek teaspoonful. I just rolled him over on his back, put it in his mouth and held him until he swallowed. Then, as always, I gave him a nice chicken neck as a reward. He has all his claws and teeth but I have no difficulty. He always has the run of most of the house but likes his big cage as well as anywhere."

SPENARD, ALASKA

Another heartbreaker from Mrs. R. A. Neitz. Tiny, 14 month old margay and pet of Donna and Richard and their young son, lost his life in May. "He ran out in the street," writes Donna Neitz, "and was killed instantly. He got out the door and into the street before we knew it. I cried for hours after he died. We want to get another cat as soon as possible. We won't be happy until we do."

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Margaret Carol Trevillian writes: "Pokey (her young ocelot) has stretched from 1-1/2 pounds to 16-1/2 pounds and was nine months old about the 21st of May. I felt

nothing could ever take the place of my first ocelot, but now Pokey has wrapped those little paws around my heart. He is my shadow. He helps cook, wash, sweep and all the household duties. I'll admit I am twice as long getting my work done, but no one else has as much fun. When I bake a cake he licks the batter bowl. Who ever heard of such a thing?"

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Michael P. Balbo, D.D.S., reports on his ocelot: "Well, Brutus is coming along beautifully. He eats well and is a wonderful friend. He is growing like crazy! I thought he would grow in spurts, but he just keeps getting bigger and bigger without any letup. I think he is going to be a big cat. Brutus's vet is Dr. Howard J. Kopp, 25-64 Steinway Street, Astoria, N.Y. AS 8 1084. I think he is a dedicated man. On his own, he set up the shot system for a local dealer. The system seems to be highly successful in controlling enteritis. So far Brutus has had 3 serum shots and one vaccine shot. He is now due for another vaccine shot. I hope this is the end until next year... the shots are harder on me, I think, than on Brutus!"

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

"If any ocelot-margay owners plan to visit the Seattle Worlds Fair, please call Bombon at WAverly 7 9792," writes Mrs. Mel Willits. (Bombon is a margay with a very distinctive tail, gaily marked with double rings.) "Because Bombon has complete house freedom when we are home and because he has never been impressed by the cost of furniture, Dr. Charles Wright who has declawed local lions and other cats, castrated, vaccinated (distemper - 1st vaccine, third dose and declawed our margay.

"He used nembutol and brethane followed by mikedimide to tie up the barbiturate type of anesthesia (nembutol). I restrained him during the application Thursday A.M. Friday P.M. he was taken home, a lifeless contrast to our feisty feline. Dr. Wright expected him to be 'alert' by Thursday, P.M. but unfortunately he seemed 'gone' until Monday! I talked with Dr. Right again and he recommends brethane WITHOUT NEMBUTOL. We stayed up Friday night and most of Sat., Sun. and Monday rolling and massaging poor Bombon back to life. Watching over him I made my silent vow -- no more declawing cats, although two weeks later he is as healthy and playful as ever 'paw-scratching' all the furniture while we remain relaxed and it remains intact."

If any reader knows of a margay with double rings marking his tail, please communicate with Mrs. Melva Willits, Star Route, Box 1512, Tacoma 22, Washington.

ARLINGTON, CALIFORNIA

Art Mathews reports: "Little Roubidoux passed away at 2 months, 4 days. Post mortem revealed a kidney stone the size of a pea. Our vet blamed excessive calcium which he must have had at birth. I had been giving cod liver oil to his mother before he was born, after having had calcium deficiency with Maja, a kitten from an earlier litter." (Roubidoux was the sixth of six domestic-born ocelot kits produced by Simba and Rodan in three litters. Only two of their kittens are alive today) "You just can't win -- either too far to the right or left seems fatal. Rodan is in heat again. Litter expected about Aug. 14."

More NEWS

UNIQUE FROM CARLOTTA

Well, Catherine and Harry took off on April 17th for their Florida trip without me. I had been really sick, so probably they did the right thing in taking Dr. Duberman's advice to leave me home. However, I noticed they hurried back, which makes me suspect I was less concerned over the separation than they were. After all, it was our first such experience in seven years so I can understand their anxiety. On the other hand, anxiety need not have been a factor since they left me for a two day trial at my temporary home with Dr. Dan Duberman in Southampton, before they left me.

My quarters were comfortable and interesting. My bed, food and toilet (I didn't always use the latter -HA!) were in my six foot square kennel, with doors opening on either side, one to admit my attendants and caterers, and the other to give me access to my 20-foot fenced in "run". I spent sunny days in the "run" and those times when my "house" was being serviced. Incidentally, I am in possession of a "trade secret" as Dr. Dan described the procedure. He taunts Catherine by not disclosing it to her, but I know and one day maybe I will tell her. It involves moving me from my run to my kennel. (I am always anxious to go in the other direction.)

My immediate neighbor and erstwhile friend (we had some lengthy "over the fence" discussions) was Shir-Khan, ocelot whose permanent home is right there in Southampton. We had identical quarters, although she has much more freedom and visiting privileges than I did.

What happened to my people during my vacation, I can only report from what I overheard. They visited with Safari (Freeman) in Crystal River, Fla. I understand that little margay was within a whisker of kissing Catherine. They visited Olivia Sheppard and her animals in Miami. I will never hear the end of Billie, the 75 pound ocelot who nearly knocked Catherine over trying to say "hello". All right, he is big, he is beautiful, he is wonderful. I'm not jealous. (much) But hearing Catherine relate "Billie and the Hose" to all who will listen gets monotonous. For those of you who haven't heard -- Ollie hoses Billie down after he's been put in his outdoor cage. She waits until then so he won't dismantle the hose. He enjoys it almost as much as anything. He pushes his face against the stream of water. Billie has two companions, both full grown margays which are about as big as his legs. The margays are somewhat less friendly than Billie. They do not play with him.

Catherine was heard to observe: (I'll try to report this accurately) "Boarding my ocelot seems not to have had the questionable effect I had expected. The animal seems to suffer less than the owner. When comfortable and well fed she accepts her circumstances stoically. She finds company in the sounds and scents of other animals. But the owner, while the pet is comfortably confined, discovers a myriad of areas in his fertile imagination where mishaps, discontent and loneliness abound."

I had the last word, however, or nearly so. When Catherine and Harry came to take me home I let them know it was not to be in accordance with their plans. They offered me a huge strange black walk-in carrier baited with my favorite fresh greengrass. Of course I was too smart to "walk in". I scratched, I hissed, I retreated. Then, -- the unexpected -- they left me for another day.

The next day something happened. I strongly suspect those choice bite-size scarce pieces of beef heart Danny Duberman gave me for my long-delayed lunch, a few hours before Catherine and Harry came back for me, were "loaded". I was definitely not master, even of myself. So when Catherine offered me my favorite (she calls it decrepit and fragrant) carrier, I "poured myself in" just as I always do. The next thing I remember was the familiar motion of my car, and a little later the familiar sights, sounds and scents of home.

Soon I felt as though I had never left home except that now I was three weeks older and wiser. There was a new item added to my toy bin -- a bull whip -- which I find is lots of fun provided someone will play with me at the other end of the whip. But do you know it was another month before the clinging veterinarian odor completely left me.

Constantly yours,

Carlotta Cisin
Amagansett, N. Y.



NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By: Bruce Denning
Hayward, California

(ED: The report of the NorCal Branch of LIOC March meeting arrived at headquarters just too late for inclusion in the May Newsletter)

The meeting was held on March 24, 1962 at Bill and Julie Deacon's home in San Rafael, Calif. Present were the Deacons, Dion and Lorelee Vigne, Jeff and Jessie Metz, Bob and Pat Tayler, and Muriel, Fred & Skip Ackers. The host cats were Gwendy the puma and Oscar the ocelot. I'm not sure of the other cats present as I was unable to attend. The meeting lasted from 2:00PM to 10:00 PM. At the next meeting nomination and election of officers will be accomplished. It has been decided that we have waited long enough and that there is a danger of losing members without a panel of officers to assist and help plan club activities.

If the present trend continues, we may be known as the Northern California Puma club. We now have three S.A. Pumas, one on order, and requests for information on ordering another one. Newest puma in our section is Diablo, a 2-1/2 year old male weighing about 135 pounds. He has been declawed and is very friendly and easy to handle. From what I understand, anyone can handle him. He is a little hard on whoever is on the other end of the leash when he decides to take off. Wherever he goes the "master" goes, sometimes through the air for the first few feet.

Jeff and Jessie Metz lost Rajah, their year-old ocelot in February and a week later replaced him with Diablo. Everybody seems happy about the new pet, including Diablo.

* * * * *

June 8, 1962 - Muriel Ackers has advised me that our next meeting will be the last week in June. This is strictly unconfirmed. Local members will be advised by direct mail when the meeting is imminent.

HE BITES!

∴ Mrs. Laura Engler
P O Box 52
San Fernando, California

This is the story of a happy little cat who is adorable, lovable and bad, all wrapped up in a bundle of black and yellow fur, -- all these adjectives applied because HE BITES.

He is known as a margay and his name is PD ∩ mostly because as far as I know, the name has no meaning.

He has an angelic expression in his large, round eyes which look at a person with such an innocent expression, but do not be misled by that expression because HE BITES.

All the foregoing must sound as if he is a terrible little monster, which he is, but we love all eight pounds of him with his never ending antics, but HE BITES.

He mostly prefers to be sailing through space, seldom having his paws on the ground. Who knows? he may be training for space travel and some day could come down to earth with honor and glory, and we would forget that HE BITES.

P.S. Just recently PD ∩ had his fangs removed. Although the blood does not flow so freely, still HE BITES.

P.P.S. Just figured out why he does this. Any part of the human anatomy that he sees, just because it's there, HE BITES.



PD ∩

(Mrs. Laura Engler, who owns PD ∩ and is a member of World Pets Society, gives LIOC permission to use this story.)

PET OCELOT SEEKERS NOTE :

INFORMATION FOR THE UNINITIATED

By: Efrain Gonzalez and Robert P. Callahan

Park Pet
19 North Grand Avenue
Baldwin, L.I., N. Y.

We have dealt in the sale of ocelots for the past two and a half years. Because of their astonishing beauty, we decided to purchase one of our own. Our challenge had begun. We named her SHEBA. After eight months we have been able to observe the actions of our ocelot and to compare them with those of a cat or a dog.

Since her arrival questions have been asked about her origin, habits, care, sanitation, food, size and domestication. The question most frequently asked is: "Are ocelots really wild?" We have answered so many times that these animals are not born "wild" (temperamentally) but in wild surroundings. In order for an animal to be wild it must be LIVING and GROWING in fields or forrests not cultivated by man. This definition includes from an ant to an elephant.

We would not say that the pet ocelot is the ideal pet. It is up to the individual. It takes understanding, love and care to keep this particular pet happy and healthy. Like dogs and cats, they depend upon us for their food, shelter, safety and most important -- love and affection. We must realize that without our careful supervision these animals would die of ailments and accidents not so common to most popular pets.

The ocelots come from tropical climates. They are nocturnal animals like most of the feline family. This means that they are more active during the night than the day. They prefer quiet and dark places for sleeping quarters. They require a cage or a room for you to isolate them when necessary. They grow to the size of a cocker spaniel and usually weigh approximately 30 - 40 pounds.

They require very special care. The ocelot can be as destructive as a one year old child if left on his own. They love to chew or tear plants, socks, woolen blankets and miscellaneous garments belonging to the owner. The chewing on some of these materials can kill or destroy your cat by intestinal stoppage. Plants and flowers are a delicacy for your ocelot. They serve the purpose of cleaning his stomach of collections of fur he may have swallowed while grooming himself. Spinach leaves will serve the same purpose and are easy to obtain.

Ocelots tend to be stronger than other pets of comparable size. They love to wrestle and play. For this reason we think it is much better to have them de-clawed.

The ocelot's sanitary care is mostly like a regular house cat's. A large box is used for toilet purposes. An ocelot should never be allowed out on his own. He should always be on a leash, accompanied by his owner.

Diet is similar to that of most carnivores. If no bone is given, a substitute such as bone meal is needed. Your cat will need extra nourishment for healthier development. This includes vitamins. Pervinal or vionate are especially made for pet needs.

Never underestimate your cat's need for physical or medical care. Be sure to take him to your veterinarian if you suspect he needs attention. Contact LIOC for the names of veterinarians in your area with ocelot experience.

News from Around the Jungle

Report of Meeting

The last meeting in the New York area until the finish of the coming summer season, was held on Sunday May 20th at Beautyland, Inc., 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Jerry Heywood was hostess.

There were approximately fifty people present, and five ocelots.

Members present were:

Marcia McMartin, New York City with her two ocelots, FLOWER POT and TOUGH STUFF
John Mercer, Jersey City, N. J., with ocelot SIMBA
Joseph and Augusta Anatra, Brooklyn, with TABU
Bob Callahan and Efrain Gonzalez of Baldwin, N. Y. with SHEBA

Armand Kechejian, Jamaica, N. Y.
Roy Weiss, Mineola, N. Y.
Michael P. Balbo, Long Island City, N. Y.
James R. McDonald, New York City
Richard A. Seitz, Hempstead, N. Y.
Harry Malcolm, Mineola, N. Y.
Jayne and Bill Murray, Amawalk, New York
Richard and Lillian Nasman, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Joseph Cicinelli, New York City
Jim Coan, and Don Martin, Trenton, N. J.
Jerry Heywood, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Catherine and Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N. Y.

Jim McDonald reported that his seven year old ocelot, Caligula now has a new home with Dr. Daniel Duberman at Southampton, New York. Jim will soon be out of the country for an extended period.

The proposed rules for guidance of ocelot owners regarding conduct in public was discussed. This project was outlined in the May Newsletter under the heading: "ALL MEMBERS: Participate!" where suggestions were solicited, these suggestions to be made to Secretary, Jayne Murray, who would correlate them. Jayne reported having received only one letter from Lorraine Rider of N. Arlington, N. J. Little further progress was made during meeting discussion. The project was, therefore, dropped as a mass effort and delegated to a few who will evolve a set of rules for presentation to the membership.

Marcia McMartin is faced with the problem of taking her two ocelots with her to California for a short visit. She expects to fly and is uncomfortable about the prospect of remanding her cats to the cargo area. (We wonder if TWA will permit Marcia to join them, or them to join her.)

Jim Coan reported that he had had word from Steve Smith of Nashville, Tenn. that Lancelot, the two year old ocelot which Jim had sent to Steve, has been given to the Childrens' Museum of that city.

The next club function will be the Annual Picnic Amagansett, N. Y., September 14 and 15. Carlotta Cisin will be hostess. Regular bi-monthly meetings will resume in November.

THE CASE OF THE MISSING MARGAY

"Bullet-fast" (as a local newspaper described her) Cindy, margay owned by Gene VandenBoom of Kansas City, Missouri spent nine days at large. She slipped through an open window to the great world beyond her elaborate and comfortable home quarters. She was seen from time to time, but eluded every effort to catch her. Finally representatives of "Wayside Waifs" animal shelter caught up with her in a garage where she had dashed only to have the alert owner shut the door to prevent her further wanderings.

Cindy is once more comfortable in her happy home, and her master is equally as happy.

DISCOVERY

We have long wondered about the pouch most of our cats develop as they mature, this pouch some times stretching from hind legs to neck along the abdomen. Olivia Sheppard of Miami, Fla. offers to the membership the explanation given her by Clyde Beatty, animal trainer. The extent of the pouch, he believes, is directly related to the cat's ability to jump, -- the greater the pouch, the greater the span.

IN THE DO-IT-YOURSELF FIELD

Mr. & Mrs. R. H. Kerle have long been looking for a bobcat to replace one they lost early this year. "Curly" calls our attention to pamphlet #34D the government is offering for ten cents, entitled "Hints on Bobcat Trapping". It is issued by the government printing office and can be obtained by sending a dime to Supt. of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D. C.

It is not suggested that members seeking a bobcat try trapping one. Any bobcat old enough to find his way into a trap is likely to be too old to become a pet. It is suggested that those who persist in trying it check with state regulations. Many states do not permit removal of wild life to domesticity.



Back Newsletters

For the benefit of recent members who wish to avail themselves of the wealth of information contained in previously published Newsletters, as well as those who wish to fill in their files, back issues of the Newsletter are available at a cost of \$1.00 per calendar year.

There are six issues per year: Vol. 5 - 1961
Vol. 1 - 1957, Vol. 2 - 1958, Vol. 3 - 1959, Vol. 4 - 1960
Send request and remittance to club headquarters:
Long Island Ocelot Club
Amagansett, New York

FROM THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

By: T. Zimmerman, D.V.M.
17 West Grand Street
Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

We had a peculiar fatality here last week which is of interest. A little, stunted and quite rickety male ocelot, about 7 months old came in to board for two weeks. We had been treating him for about 2-1/2 months for the usual poor bone condition. Serum had been given before the purchase and the owners never quite got around to the permanent immunization.

Except for the extreme bowing of all legs, dwarfed appearance and usual difficult gait, the little fellow appeared normal. He ate half a pound of chopped steak one Wednesday morning, played for an hour and was put back in his little house to rest. An attendant noticed him unusually quiet at 2 P.M. and found him quite dead.

Post mortem examination found all organs completely normal except that both lungs were completely hepatized. This is unusual since there was no obvious congestion, fever, discomfort or even cyanosis just 3 hrs. previously. I preserved the lungs in alcohol for subsequent examination by a pathologist.

This is the second case like this that I have seen, and both were associated with the extreme rickets or osteogenesis imperfecta. (We still don't know which is primary or which is purely nutritional rather than hereditary).

I feel that the reduced minerals in the blood and bones must also reflect a generalized lowering of body resistance to any infection or unusual condition. I might add that we still find the nutritional and bone problem the No. 1 headache in rearing these young cats. The unusual success I have had with small doses of the cortico steroids, thyroid, parathyroid and thymus gland products prompts me to feel that other factors besides just minerals, vitamins, sunlight and exercise are extremely important to these maturing cats.

I now routinely prescribe Calcimone tablets (Jensen-Solisbury Lab.) which contains parathyroid, thyroid and thymus glands -- desiccated; to all first year diets. Also when pain is evidenced by refusal to play and walk, 1/4 to 1 mg Prednisolone daily.

I might add that interest in these cats is widening daily. I hear from vets all over the country in ever-increasing numbers asking information on surgery and care. The Long Island Ocelot Club is doing an invaluable job.



"EXCHANGE"

Long Island Ocelot Club maintains a continuous list of "available" and "wanted" cats. Beginning with this issue, the list of ocelots, margays, pumas, etc. in each category will be published whenever a Newsletter goes to press. To make this service effective, close cooperation of members is needed.

Tell LIOC when you have an animal you wish to sell or to place. Tell us when you want a cat. In either case give complete information: species, age, special requirements and price. MOST IMPORTANT tell us when your requirements have been met, since the list will reissue until the Club has been advised either that the cat is no longer available or no longer wanted. If buying or selling, giving or taking, please contact people concerned directly.

Available _____ Wanted _____

PUMA - N.A. male, 2 years, 180 lbs, very tame, prefers men. "Tuffy" Contact Walter S. Trower, 1024 Second St. Hermosa Beach, Cal.

MARGAY - female, declawed, 2 years old. Mrs. Ashley Shelp, Star Route, Owego, N. Y.

PUMA - South American, male, 1 year, declawed but not castrated. Bill Deacon, 205 Mark Twain Avenue, San Rafael, California (Phone: GLenwood 4 3186)

BOBCAT - kitten, male. R. H. Kerle, 5 N. 7th Street Trafficway, Kansas City 1, Kansas

OCELOT OR MARGAY - Young Mr & Mrs R. A. Neitz 2602 Northern Lights Blvd, Spenard, Alaska

IF YOUR VETERINARIAN HAS NOT HAD EXPERIENCE WITH EXOTIC FELINES, please ask him to consult with a club veterinarian. The life of your cat may be at stake. Exotic cats differ in many phases of diagnosis and treatment from common cats.

If nearer to the East Coast, have him phone

Mount Vernon 4 2784
Dr. Theodore Zimmerman
17 West Grand Street
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

If nearer to the West Coast, have him phone

Atlantic 3 2571
Dr. Joseph Lorber
3703 Mount Diablo Blvd.
Lafayette, California

PLEASE !!!

COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

Color postcards are now available, showing on picture side a young ocelot lying on beach facing camera, one paw on a small piece of driftwood. His paws are wet from recent submersion. In the near background is beach grass, blue sky above. On the address side of card is a brief statement of the purpose of LIOC. Sample on request.

Cards are available at Club Headquarters, Amagansett, N. Y., at cost, in lots of 40. Send \$1 for each lot wanted.



To Get LIOC EMBLEM:

The LIOC emblem is an ocelot in a pose similar to that at the head of this Newsletter. It is about 1" long x 3/4" high. It may be rendered in any metal of your choice.

The die is in the hands of the manufacturer,

Robert Stoll, Inc.
70 Fulton Street
New York 38, N. Y.

Phone: 212 RE2 2720

and emblems will be "struck" to your order. The emblem is available in many forms: pin, lapel button, tie clasp, money clip -- you name it. To have one made or to get quotation on the metal and form of your choice, contact Robert Stoll directly. Be sure to specify the number by which the manufacturer identifies the die: LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB -- FILE NO. S-7165.

The die has been paid for by LIOC. Copies are made at cost: Example -- a gold filled pin would cost under \$3.

New Members

MR. & MRS. EDWARD J. BAKER, 18 Richard Road, Natick, Mass. are new ocelot enthusiasts. They report following a car 8 miles because there was an ocelot in the car. The ocelot turned out to be Samantha (Roberts), neighbor of the Bakers.

MR & MRS BILL BEAMAN 6637 Chastain St., Orangeville, California. Bill and Lee Beaman are part of the NorCal group. Their ocelot SHEENA, is a year old, weighing 22 pounds.

TED DEACON, 8930 Ladue Road, Clayton 24, Missouri, will soon own an ocelot, as soon as moving difficulties have been resolved.

MRS P. D. FOWLER, 623 Gerrard Street, East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. "My husband and I had Ozzie, male ocelot, for nine months. We took him to the vet to be altered and he never came out of the anesthetic. This was the day John Glenn went into orbit in February and it still hurts us both to talk about him. We have both gone through two stages: first wanting another pet right away, and then saying we never wanted another one because of the heartbreak. I think it was more like losing a child than losing a pet." Later Mrs. Fowler advised they want three ocelots, two females and one male.

MISS NIEL FRANCIS, 1520 Harwood Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada, expects in the very near future to own an ocelot.

WATSON MALCOLM, 225 First Street, Mineola, L. I., N. Y. expects to soon have an ocelot.

MIKE MERRIAM, 3406 Morning Glory Avenue, Baton Rouge 8, Louisiana. has recently lost an ocelot kitten and expects soon to have another ocelot.

MR & MRS NEIL MC CONNELL, 12 Sutton Square, New York, N. Y. are the proud owners of a baby ocelot which they call CHUI MTOTO. The McConnells visited club headquarters in early June, bringing 5 pound, delightfully friendly Chui with them. Neil explained that his name, in Swahili, means "Little Leopard." It is pronounced exactly as it is spelled, omitting no consonants.

NICHOLAS PIANTANIDA, 310 Third Street, Union City, N. J. who gained fame among adventurers a few years ago when he climbed Devil's Mountain, a 1,200 foot mesa-top in Venezuela, has routed his jungle experiences and contacts into his new animal importing company, Animal Wholesalers. "In reference to the sale of exotic felines, I prefer to avoid selling them to pet shops as I personally feel they wouldn't receive the attention required. Thus far, all my feline sales have been to individuals." His personal ocelot, King, is strictly his pet. He has no intention of selling King.

Renewal Members

Mrs. Quinn Baird, Centerville, Cape Cod, Mass.
Mr. & Mrs Harold Johnson, Bellevue, Washington
Mr. & Mrs. Ray Malyszka, Santa Ana, California
James R. McDonald, New York, N.Y.
Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Me chana, Baton Rouge, La.
Rev. H. Thomas Morrell, Seaford, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. R. A. Naylor, Houston, Texas
Mr. & Mrs. Peter Piechocniski, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Rider, North Arlington, N. J.
Miss Marion H. Ryan, Flushing, N. Y.
Wayne G. Smith, Shawnee Mission, Kansas