

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB NEWSLETTER

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

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Island Ocelot
Club

Volume 7 No. 4
July, 1963

This is

GHANZI

once again. This time she is a year older than at her last appearance in the LIOC Newsletter. (Vol. 6 No. 5)

This South American puma lives with her owner,

Mrs. Beverley Roberts
11469 Kamloops Place
San Fernando
California

See page 2 for thoughts regarding Ghanzi's attitude in the pose where Bev's camera caught her.

NEXT MEETING

is not a meeting in the commonly accepted sense of the word. It will be the

ANNUAL PICNIC
August 3 and 4

at the home of "LOKI"
and other Kesslers,
11 Shaver Avenue,
Shavertown, Penna.

See page 3 for complete details.

EVERYBODY WELCOME!



Yawn? Hiss? Pant? (See pic. Page 1)

Have you yawned yet? If so, we hope your yawn was stimulated by Ghanzi's beautiful example. Studying her picture, there are some things that come to mind which we hope will help clarify any confusion which might exist regarding Ghanzi's attitude on the preceding page.

A yawn is usually associated with drowsiness. A hiss or angry expression comes from a cat that is very wide awake and at the peak of alertness. A cat pants during or after exertion or from ambient heat.

Yawn: mouth is open wide
tongue protrudes from the mouth and may curl upwards
the head is likely to be tipped backwards
eyes often closed
ears flattened at peak of yawn.

Hiss: fangs are bared
tongue is retracted (no doubt to protect it if the teeth clamp down on something)
upper lip pulled up
skin on nose wrinkled
ears usually flattened
eyes invariably open
head may be lowered

Pant: fangs show because lips are slightly pulled back
tongue, laterally curled inside fangs,
runs in and out with each breath
head usually relaxed in position where it is naturally carried
eyes open or closed

FT



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.

Two Studies

(A report on observations of his three year old ocelot, Pepper.)

By: Bruce Denning
26390 Adrian Avenue
Hayward, California

First, I have been studying certain effects in the method I use to feed Pepper. I have been giving him his beef heart as one large chunk rather than slicing or chopping it up. I notice that he seems to have less digestive problems and that his teeth are much cleaner. I believe that his having to chew and tear up a large piece of meat gives his jaws and gums more exercise and seems to have a cleansing effect on his teeth. He seems to have more fun playing with a large piece of meat and as a result takes longer to eat it instead of wolfing it down as he did when I chopped it up.

His diet consists basically of two meals a day. In the morning he gets a soft cooked egg yolk, about two square inches of bacon, a chicken head and about three quarters of a pound of beef heart along with his vitamin drops. The bacon and egg are cooked, while the chicken head and beef heart are raw but warmed to about body temperature. Pepper's evening meal is a chicken head and a piece of whatever meat we have had for dinner or a piece of heart.

I withhold food from him only when he puts on too much fat or doesn't seem interested in it, but no more than one meal is withheld at a time. (The Siamese cats are fed in the same way and results are good with them also.)

The Second Study

The second study I have made is with regard to the floor of Pepper's cage. I have had excellent luck with a wooden floor in his outdoor cage. It is constructed of two by four crossing floor rafters with one half by three inch wide fir or pine flooring running lengthwise in his cage. He has had no trouble with his feet and cleaning the floor is no problem.

I find the wooden floor is not as porous as cement and does not collect debris like most cement floors. It is resilient when he jumps down from his house or shelf. I find it very easy to keep it odor-free.

At the same time it is far cleaner than a dirt floor without the germ hazard of an earth floor. I can practically assert that Pepper stays cleaner with a wooden floor than with cement or dirt. I find the floor easy to clean. Here's the method I find most effective.

Wet down the floor and sprinkle a bleaching, abrasive kitchen cleanser on the wet floor. Then scrub it with a brush and let it dry. After it is dry, wet it down again, scrub the cleanser loose and rinse the floor. Then, follow up with a sponge mop to remove any traces of cleanser. After the floor is dry it is almost white from the bleach in the cleanser which has a sanitizing effect and, I imagine, kills quite a few germs at the same time.



PICNIC 1963



AUGUST 3-4 (Rain or Shine)

At the Home of: **MR. & MRS. JOHN KESSLER**
11 SHAVER AVENUE
SHAVERTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Feline host will be ocelot LOKI who will be four years old around picnic time. He will be assisted by young Kesslers (Mark, Gail, John and the littlest Kessler, Eric)

PROGRAM:

Saturday, August 3	2:00 PM	Convene, get acquainted, renew old friendships
	3:00 PM	Food and conversation.
	5:00 PM	Ocelot contest (special classes for other species)
		Prizes for all contestants.
Sunday, August 4		Privately planned excursions and activities. (Swimming, boating etc.)

HOW TO GET TO SHAVERTOWN

Shavertown is a suburb of Wilkes-Barre. While you won't find it on any roadmap (Shavertown) it is really there! **Wilkes-Barre is in the northeastern part of Pennsylvania easily accessible from Pennsylvania Turnpike Extension.** It is about a two and a half hour drive from New York City. Roads from all directions to Wilkes-Barre are good ones. Specific instructions for arriving from New York City are given here. Adjust to other points of origin towards Pennsylvania Turnpike.

Specific Road Route from New York City:

Lincoln Tunnel to Route 22
Route 22 to Northeast Extension on Penna. Turnpike
Turnpike north to Wilkes-Barre
Wilkes-Barre exit to Route 115 North
Route 115 to Wilkes-Barre 309
Route 309 12 miles to Shavertown
Right turn from 309 to Shaver Avenue
Kesslers' at 11 Shaver Avenue
Kesslers' Phone: 674-7426
Quaker Courts Motel at intersection of 309 and 115.

EVERYBODY WELCOME! BRING YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR CATS, YOUR CAMERAS, YOUR STORIES.

MOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS:

Those who wish motel accommodations where their cats will be welcome (Peg Kessler has checked this) please write at once to Mrs. John Kessler, 11 Shaver Avenue, Shavertown, Penna. Peg will arrange your reservation. If you want a unit with connecting door to the next, please specify.

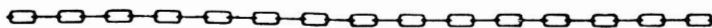
The motel where most LIOC members will be staying, quite near to the picnic site, will be

Quaker Courts Motel
P.O. Box 158
Dallas, Pennsylvania

IT IS LATER THAN YOU THINK! Make reservations at once! The end of July, when you will be thinking about starting for Shavertown is sooner than the date, August 4, suggests!!

This is at the intersection of Route 309 and 115, just outside Shavertown.

COME ON ALONG -- we're all waiting for you. Perhaps some members will want to pool transportation. Those arriving by other than auto who will need transportation from Wilkes-Barre to the picnic, also write Peg Kessler. It will be arranged!



NEW!

COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

THE BRAND NEW LIOC COLOR POSTCARDS available 8/15/63. The new postcard shows an adult ocelot. Cleopatra, owned by Mrs. Gene Evans, 51 Claremont Avenue, Kenmore, N.Y., is lounging in a mysteriously regal pose on a carpet of green grass. On the address side of the card is a brief statement of the purpose of LIOC, as before. Sample card on request.

Available at LIOC Headquarters, Amagansett, N.Y. at our cost in lots of 40 cards. Send \$1 per lot.

SECTIONAL NEWS

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By: Bruce Denning
26390 Adrian Avenue
Hayward, California

First of all, a personal note: The baby is in her room letting me know she is unhappy about something. Perhaps this typing is part of it. Her name is Sandra Lynn and she was born Saturday night, April 27th at 9:44 P.M. She weighed in at 8 pounds, 2-1/2 ounces. Elise and baby are both doing well.

The "what sit" mentioned in the last Newsletter turned out to be a Columbian bushdog. He has been named "Rochester".

The reason there has been no report about the last club meeting is that there wasn't any! The weather has been so terrible out here that we didn't have any meetings since last year. We usually set up an agenda for our meetings but we have been getting so many visitors that our schedule gets "shot down." It has been a matter of playing it by ear. This is a good place for me to suggest to all Newsletter readers in the Pacific Northwest and Northern California that they contact me to learn details on our NorCalif meetings. Everybody and his cat is welcome! (Ed. For late NorCalif news, please refer to Page 10.)

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By: Art Mathews
4152 N. Sunset Street
Orange, California

Our Club activities have been somewhat dormant due to my moving three times within the last year. Perhaps that is over now and I plan soon to have a big ocelot roundup and picnic.

Our own ocelots at home now have three 65 sq. ft. cages, 6'3" high, all connected to separate apartments in a 5' x 6' house with thermostat-controlled electric heater and crawlway under each apartment for coolness. All cages are partially shaded and have an old TV cabinet mounted on the wall to lounge in.

Rodan and Simba have produced another litter: this time, one kitten - female. Rodan and kitten are doing fine. She has three of her four "dinners" working for her and she seems quite content. The kitten senses my presence when I come near and hisses at me. Rodan just looks at me questioningly.

Actual record of kittens born to Rodan and Simba printed in the last Newsletter is not quite correct. I will search my records for dates of each litter. I believe the newborn is kitten "No. 10". (Perhaps that will be her name!)

Also, I have built a cabin in the Big Bear Lake area, 100 miles northeast of here, about 7500 ft. elevation and have put up a 6' x 8' ocelot cage with the idea of returning unwanted or homeless ocelots to the area where they once were native, acclimating them and setting them free. I am working with the local game wardens so the cats will be protected. The area is closed for hunting and logging and plenty of small game abounds.

REPORT OF NEW YORK MEETING

By: Catherine Cisin
Amagansett, N. Y.

The May 19 meeting of LIOC at Beautyland, Inc, 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., was attended by twenty people, two ocelots, a margay and two of Jerry Heywoods miniature poodles.

Mr. & Mrs. Dean McDonald, White Plains, N. Y., with ocelot, Sunday; Betty Agee, N. Y. C.; Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Westhall and party, Forest Hills, N. Y., with ocelot, Tamaar; Camille and George Schwarz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Gene Klein, Mountaintop, Penna; Shirley Hubbards, N. Y. C., with margay Tommy; the Cisis, and of course our hostess, Jerry Heywood. Discussion was delayed in anticipation of the arrival of Jayne and Bill Murray and Mitzi, year old ocelot. (It was later learned an en route failure of their car stranded them until it was too late either to attend or to get word to the meeting.) Betty Agee, Mitzi's former owner, and I had both been in telephone touch with Jayne before the meeting.

Special guest attendant was William H. A. Carr, pet columnist for the New York Post, and author of the new BASIC BOOK OF THE CAT published by Charles Scribners Sons*. His avid interest in "exotics" was very obvious.

Mr. & Mrs. Dean McDonald brought their year old ocelot, Sunday, to meet Gene Klein, Mountaintop, Pa., who took Sunday home with him. This was a tearful scene for all who witnessed it understanding the emotional difficulties. The McDonalds had been instructed by their landlord that the ocelot was no longer welcome. Sunday is a very pretty, gentle, uncommonly well-mannered ocelot.

Announcements

1. Domestic ocelot births as described elsewhere in this Newsletter. (Sporleder and Mathews) These brought the total for the past eight years of club history to seventeen. No margay births have yet been reported.
2. 1963 Picnic which will be held at Shavertown, Penna August 3 and 4. Complete details are given on page 3.
3. New Club Postcard The supply of the postcards which were printed in 1962 is nearly exhausted. The familiar little ocelot which draped his wet paw over the piece of driftwood so obligingly for the postcard, has never publicly been given the credit he deserves. His name is AKU. With his owners, Lillian and Richard Nasman, he is a resident of Brooklyn Heights, N. Y. At the time the picture was taken, he was nine months old. As his appearance on the club postcard nears its end, he reappears on the reverse side of the new LIOC membership cards, this time in gold.

For the past few weeks, selection of a new 35 MM transparency for a new postcard has been in progress. Gene Evans, Kenmore, N. Y. (near Buffalo) supplied nearly 200 slides showing Cleopatra, her ocelot, in various stages of four years of growth. From these, six candidates were chosen. These were widely viewed and consensus indicated one which was favored. New postcards are being offset in color. (Continued on page 7)

*Reviewed on page 11.)

IF YOU STOP AND THINK

Michael P. Balbo, Long Island City member, reading the May, 1968 issue of TRUE Magazine, discovered an article on page 54 by Daniel P. Mannix, "My Life and Laughs in a Household Zoo." Mike quotes part of the concluding paragraph of this article for the edification of Newsletter readers, observing: "I think every ocelot owner can understand and feel the meaning of this paragraph."

"...the most important and tragic of all lessons with animal pets -- they all must die and can never be replaced. It is possible to get another dog or cat but never another Aguilos, another Rani or another Ottie (names of some Mannix pets that died). A really responsive wild animal is like a child; if he dies he leaves a permanent scar on your heart. There can be other children but never one like the lost one. Perhaps this is the main reason why most people do not keep wild animals. If so, it is a very excellent reason indeed."



BRUTUS, year and a half old ocelot, pictured by his owner, Mike Balbo.

BUT CARLOTTA STAYED BEHIND

By Catherine Cisin

Beginning May 6th from Amagansett, N. Y. and during the ten days that followed, the Cisis went on a short trip south to visit club cats and others and, of course, their associated people. Carlotta stayed in Southampton in her "home away from home" with Dr. Dan Duberman, where in her kennel and associated sunlit "run", according to Dan, she "ate like a pig."

The first stop was at New Market, Virginia where nine year old Baby who (with Carlotta) helped to found the

Long Island Ocelot Club, greeted his visitors with his well known hospitality. He "talked" freely, and slobbered kisses equally as freely. Sometimes one wonders if these cats remember over long periods of separation, the people who have been their friends. Baby's hospitality was outdone by that of Ann and Alf Eichelman, his owners.

Then, next to Indian Trail, North Carolina, to visit "St. Anthony's Inn" as Frances and David Tweet call their home and cattery. Because she is biggest, Biendonada, the North American puma comes to mind first. Her beauty is as impressive as her size. While we revisited her (we had met her two years previously) she talked almost constantly, but not as loudly as the pair of 20 lb. jaguarundis, Tenzing and Jehtu. Bobcat, Marquita, stood quietly to be viewed, but margay, Damoo was so timid only his eyes were visible peeking out from the concealment of his bed. Lisa, lynx candensis, ran quickly into the room where her visitors sat, spun around in quick inspection, and hastily departed. She is now a year old and already slightly larger than most full-grown bobcats. A minor multitude of felis catus were ever present.

Then, on the return trip north there was the all too hasty stopover at the National Zoological Park in "The District". The larger felines were viewed first, the main objective having been to see the white tiger. He was, in a measure, disappointing although he was equally as majestically beautiful as his usually colored friends. He might be called an albino, although I am not sure that this is technically correct. Watching him was like looking at a black and white movie as compared with technicolor. His background was nearly white -- a "shady" white -- while his stripes were late gray instead of the expected sharp black. He was given to President Eisenhower for the children of America by an Indian potentate in Rewa where white tigers are indigenous.

The lions, tigers, leopards and cheetahs seemed somehow crowded in closer quarters than one might expect. Then, in the smaller feline group we saw a pair of American bobcats romping happily together, a little "pallas" cat drinking water (looking for the world in size and color as well as in manner like a domestic tabby), a pair of African servals similar in size to bobcats but with short golden coated, black polka dotted fur, their tails dropping downwards six or seven inches. The African-Indian caracal, somewhat similar to the servals, had larger polka dots, longer legs, a slightly longer tail and considerably longer tufts standing straight upwards from his ears. Caracal is not caracul, the Asiatic sheep so commonly used for its fur. We did not take time to search out our "exotics" with which we know so well.

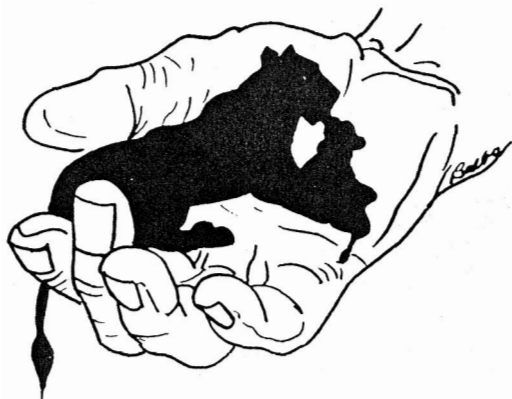
The scent of felines was conspicuously lacking from the National Zoological Park's cat houses -- or is it that we "exotic" owners are so well conditioned to it? All specimens seemed in the best of health, very comfortable and apparently happy.

Letters from "Snoopy" Kerle, the bobcat of Kansas City, followed us south -- even further south than we went. His last letter, addressed to Carlotta at Crystal River, Fla, c/o Safari (Freeman), proposed that they (Snoopy and Carlotta) "put all the people in cages and put them in a zoo and let us animals come and look at them." Snoopy threatens: "If I ever get out of this house I am going out to the zoo and let all of the animals loose."

Carlotta, neither gained nor lost an ounce -- she weighed in and out at 33 pounds.

THE "ELSA" APPEAL

This sketch by Michael Balbo so succinctly expresses the feeling of the "ELSA APPEAL" it is barely necessary to add words. Mike says that the silhouetted lion and cub in the palm of the outstretched hand signifies that we hold their lives in our hands and at the same time, that we can help them by giving.



Foster mother to all lions in their natural habitat is Joy Adamson, author of the "Elsa" books: BORN FREE, LIVING FREE and now FOREVER FREE. What better way to explain the appeal is there than to quote directly from a letter which Mrs. Adamson has written to Mike? In Joy Adamson's words, then:

"I have arranged with the help of the World Wildlife Fund, 709 Wire Building, Washington 5, D.C., that any donations to the ELSA APPEAL sent through them will be tax free. The donation should be addressed to them and they will then forward the money to Kenya. This is a very great help as naturally if donations are tax-exempt, donors will give more readily.

"The new text for the ELSA APPEAL is in preparation and will include as our immediate goal the task of raising 112,000 pounds to help develop the African District Council Game Reserves. There are four such reserves at the present time which the African tribes concerned have started on their own and, although they have provided the most valuable part -- the land -- they have insufficient funds to develop the reserves in order to safeguard the animals and attract tourist revenue which entails the construction of roads and lodges, administration, etc. before they can be self-supporting.

"These four tribes have realized the potential value of their wild life as a tourist attraction and economic asset. If we can make the reserves a success, then other tribes will follow suit and thereby create enough living space for our wild animals to survive. Unfortunately, our three national parks are quite inadequate to afford protection to all the animals requiring it. The only alternatives remaining are extermination or translocation into other areas where they do not come into conflict with man's activities.

"Elsa is, at the present time, operating one such rescue team, has donated 9,000 pounds towards

development of the African District Council Game Reserve. Elsa has established an inspector of wild animal trappers to guard against cruelty and unnecessary mortality among animals trapped and shipped to zoos. And lastly, Elsa has built a road along the east side of Lake Rudolf for the control of poaching.

"The address for English donations is:

The Manager
National Commercial Bank of Scotland Limited
18 Regent Street
London SW1.

"I have received cheques of up to 50 dollars (American) sent to this address but, for larger amounts I would suggest the Washington address; with donations indicated for the

➔ Elsa Appeal
World Wildlife Fund
709 Wire Building
Washington 5, D.C.

"I may sound very greedy but, if you could see for yourself the desperate situation in which the animals are, you would sympathize and understand my desire to help."

(JOY ADAMSON)

Book Review FREEDOM FOREST Sigvard Berggren, U.S. Publisher, William Morrow, \$3.95

FREEDOM FOREST has two theses: Sigvard Berggren's experiences with African animals and an up-to-date report on the plight of wildlife in Africa today.

The book begins with the long journey from deep within the African continent to home in Sweden. The trip may have seemed even longer since the author and his wife had with them a lion cub and a small monkey. There are vivid descriptions of the African countryside they drove through, of a terrifying storm while they were aboard a small ship on the Mediterranean, and of a night in Trieste when a snack before bedtime turned into a hilarious evening after their little monkey decided to join some merry-makers in a restaurant.

Once home, the bringing up of the lion cub begins and Mr. Berggren explains in detail many incidents that happened in the process. Other animals -- a hyena, a young leopard and a cheetah -- later joined the household. These animals were captured during the savings operation in the Embu District of Africa and being too young to be free again were brought home by Mr. Berggren.

As soon as there is a "wild" animal in your home even in a rather remote place, you suddenly have neighbors. And it is no different in Sweden. Sigvard Berggren tells of his neighbors' reactions to his animals.

Since 1955 the author has visited Africa every year and has observed startling changes in this short time. "Elephants are wise animals. As human beings walk in, the elephants, after a while, walk out, as long as there is some place to which they can go. There are still such places, but elephants are still the only type of larger animals which are managing to save themselves. But the time is not far away when there will be no place to which they can go -- when human beings are in possession everywhere."

Perhaps much sooner than some people think will come the time when the only place (Continued on Page 8)

Another Species?

From English member, Susan Watts, Darby House, Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, comes this report which brings LIOC up to date on her "exotic" family.

"Other members of our family now include: Silbido (Bido), brown male Jaguarundi, 11 months; Vikki, red female jaguarundi, 10 months; Tikki II, female margay, 13 months; Freda, female "oncilla", 9 months. These are in addition to Baby, our female ocelot, eleven months.

"Freda is very like an ocelot except for the fact that she is very high on her legs and has a different head from both ocelots and margays. The times I have looked at her and thought she is an ocelot and then changed my mind! She loves being picked up and cuddled and is about the size of a large "domestic" cat at present. She and Baby loathe the sight of each other and yet both get on well with all the other cats and dogs.

"When Freda arrived her lower jaw was broken. After her jaw had mended she started to bite through her tail, so she had half her tail amputated but still it worried her. Then x-rays were taken which showed that the tail had been badly damaged at some time, presumably when her jaw was broken. Now she has a little stump of a tail, but she is out of pain and quite happy. Even when she had her whole tail she never could use it. It just hung limp.

"Isn't it too bad that animals are sent over in such a state and what pain they must be in."

* * * * *

REPORT OF NEW YORK MEETING (Continued from p. 4)

From the Zoological Supply Company of Laredo, Texas came a report of growing difficulty in obtaining ocelot kittens in the Mexican jungle from where most of their ocelots are supplied. In part this stated: "The snapshot herewith (this showed one trapper's catch of eighteen ocelot skins stretched for display and several other skins of smaller animals) will give you an idea of why ocelots are so hard to get and why they are so costly. Trappers are being paid fabulous prices for their skins which are used for ladies' wear. Buyers are paying as much as \$70 each for medium and large skins and this may go even higher in the future."

Furriers agree that it takes as many as 200 ocelot skins to produce a full length coat. There is endless matching and patching for color and pattern before what appears to a coat buyer as a few skins, can be achieved.

Mr. Carr suggested an appeal be made to the World Wildlife Fund, Washington, D.C., calling their attention to the danger of extinction of ocelots in the less remote areas of the Americas. (This has since been done.)

The next meeting will not be until November 10th at Bell Sound Studios, New York City, unless otherwise announced in the next Newsletter.

* * * * *

POST MEETING NEWS: Jim Soutter, Rye, N. Y. phoned LIOC the evening of May 23 to report he had driven to Mountaintop, Pa with the McDonalds to pick up Sunday from the Kleins. Jim will keep Sunday with his own Tigger until the McDonalds have their new apartment where Sunday will be welcome.

Evaluation of a Veterinarian

Mr. W. Engler, P O Box 52, San Fernando, California has kindly sent LIOC a copy of his new booklet, "Diagnosis and Treatment FELINE DISTEMPER and TUOMY'S DISEASE". This booklet is written primarily for the owner of the exotic cat and is intended for use by the veterinarian in consultation with the owner. Bill Engler has imported exotics extensively. His experience, particularly with the smaller exotic cats, coupled with the experiences of at least three veterinarians are embodied in his "paper" which he offers for \$1 per copy.

The following excerpt: "Your Veterinarian" is reprinted here with Mr. Engler's permission.

"Any owner of any animal should have a good veterinarian as his friend and advisor. His knowledge and skill are indispensable for the welfare of his pet.

"One should know his veterinarian well before any serious situation arises, because when the need is urgent there is no time to shop for a competent practitioner.

"Veterinarians are like human beings in any other profession, trade or endeavor. There are superior and inferior ones, conscientious men and charlatans. Some have good insight and understanding while others are qualified for nothing more difficult than giving Rabies shots to dogs.

"My initial evaluation of a veterinarian is greatly influenced by his professional attitude. If he tries to impart the impression that his great knowledge is so far above my capability of understanding that it is useless to say any more than, 'Give these pills five times a day; five dollars, please.' I am sure that he is only attempting to hide his own lack of knowledge.

"The veterinarian who is worthwhile will have a warm, understanding nature. He will take you into his confidence as to what he thinks is the nature of your animal's condition. He is seldom sure unless it is something so obvious as a broken leg, as medicine is not an exact science, and he does not pretend to be sure. He tells you the nature of his treatment. He does not hurry you through so that he can get to his next fee sooner. He genuinely loves animals and his interest is in their welfare.

"When you find one with these qualifications, he is more than likely a good man. He deserves your confidence and is a valuable friend when you need his service."

* * * * *

THUMBNAIL REVIEW -- "Diagnosis and Treatment of FELINE DISTEMPER and TUOMY'S DISEASE, published by author, W. Engler, P O Box 52, San Fernando, Calif.;\$1.

"Engler booklet is superb!! I started it skeptically -- finished it wishing there were more. It is calm, reasoned, scientific and convincing."

Daniel Duberman, D.V.M.
Southampton, N. Y.



TRIPLE BIRTH & TRIPLE TRAGEDY

A "first" domestic triple ocelot birth in club history is reported by Lydia Sporleder of Wilson, New York. Her pair of three year old ocelots, Rebel and Mr. Lovely, both about thirty pounds, became the parents of three kittens, two females and one male.

"On Friday, May 10th, Rebel became a mother," writes Lydia. "The kittens could still be alive," she continues tragically, "if I had had a set of steel mesh doors (which I have now ordered) to keep the cats apart. I am so sorry as I feel so much to blame for the incident.

"By Monday evening the one male I found to be quite cold. Lovely had broken loose, gained access to Rebel's room and killed the liveliest kitten after a horrible fight with Rebel. The other kittens were still alive but died later on.

"Now (two weeks later) Lovely and Rebel are friends again, though both were really torn and clawed as she fought to protect her kittens and he to destroy them."

It is reasonable to assume that these cats will produce kittens again. This was Rebel's first litter. Time will tell. Lydia is prepared to keep each ocelot "prisoner" during Rebel's kitting, and to keep the kittens separated from their father until they are grown or they are in new homes

Even though we cannot understand what instinct compels ocelot fathers to destroy their offspring, we can be prepared to guard against it.



(Book Review - Continued from Page 6)
(Freedom Forest)

many species of wild animals can be found will be a zoological park or private sanctuary. At any rate, Mr. Berggren is creating an African park in his home town of Boras, Sweden, where his animals can roam in freedom.

FREEDOM FOREST is illustrated by beautiful photographs in black and white and in color. Sivgard Berggren, journalist, lecturer and film maker, has written a book which will be of great interest to all who appreciate animals.

Frances Tweet



SALEUR

Ed. This is a progress report on ocelot born Saturday, December 8, 1962 in Compton, California at the home of Mayme Pasquinelli. Mother was Tisha and father was either Fang or Tiki. Mayme's household now contains five ocelots: Saleur, the baby, Tisha, Fang, Tiki and Cindy.

By: Mayme Pasquinelli
14726 S. Butler Avenue
Compton, California

I finally selected a name for the baby ocelot which is "SALEUR" meaning "welcome" in French. I am pronouncing it with the final "R" since I like it better than the silent "R".

The baby is doing fine and has so much energy that when I let Tisha in the house with him she is still so protective of him. Every now and then he will still try to nurse and she lets him. In this position she can wash him.

I will list his progress since I reported it in the last (Vol 7, No. 3, page 5) Newsletter.

Date (1963)	Weight/Measurement
1/5	29 oz, 12 inches long
1/12	33 oz.
1/19	2 lbs, 6 oz.
1/26	2 lbs, 11 oz.
2/2	3 lbs, 1 oz.
2/8	3 lbs 10 oz. (Two months old)
2/16	4 lbs, 5 oz
2/23	5 lbs.
3/8	6 lbs. (Three months old)
3/22	10-1/2 inches long, 11 inches high, 10 inch tail.
4/8	8 lbs., 23 inches long, 11 inches high
5/8	12 pounds.

His eyes began to start changing color at three months, eleven days, from blue to blue purple and then gray crept in. Now they are steel gray with flecks of brown.

I am inclined to believe by the way he is growing and the way he swings his paws in play that Tiki may be the father although he has the coloring of his mother and Fang. The lower part of his face looks like Tisha, and the upper like Tiki. We will just have to wait and see how he grows to know.

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 per calendar year. There are six issues per year. Vol. 1 = 1957, Vol. 2 = 1958, Vol. 3 = 1959, Vol 4 = 1960. Vol. 5 = 1961, Vol. 6 = 1962.

Send request and remittance to club headquarters:

Long Island Ocelot Club
Amagansett, N. Y.

GINGER & SEAN

By: Betty Harris
205 Butler Street
Miltipias, California

I cannot begin to express the pleasure we have had from our ocelots since we have had them. We first became interested in these exotic cats when we read an ad in the San Jose paper. This ad put us in touch with Muriel Ackers (Norcal Branch LIOC, 572 Beverley Avenue, San Leandro, Calif.) We went up to see the animals she had and fell in love with them. All of her animals were sold at the time but she invited us to the November meeting (1962) of LIOC and we saw some very pretty cats. We had had no previous experience with "wild" animals but we sure knew we wanted one.

On December 3, 1962 Muriel picked up two ocelots from Peru at the airport and took them to the vet for a shot. When she arrived home she decided that one of them was too large and too rough for her to handle as she had baby cats to take care of, too, so she called a friend, Jackie Kelley in Oakland, and asked her to sell one of these cats from Peru. Jackie had the cat until December 27 when we went up to see it. We took it home with us that night. When my husband came home from work he took the cat out of the cage and it has not been in it since except to go to the veterinarian.

We were told the cat was a female, so we named it "Ginger", partly due to the coloring. On February 9, 1963 we bought the other cat from Muriel. We were of the opinion that it was a male so we named it Sean (phonetically -- "shawn"). We were much surprised at a later date on a visit to the vet that everyone had been wrong. The female was really a male. This does present a bit of a problem as far as names are concerned but I am so pleased with these cats I couldn't care what they were named. The girl is now called Sweet O'Shaughnessy. It actually worked out better, I think, to have the older, larger cat be the male.

Canines and Claws

We have had some frightening experiences with our animals. I don't remember ever worrying as much with all four of my children when they were small as I have about our ocelots. In the first place, Ginger was very unfriendly when we got him and already weighed fourteen pounds, which is no small animal. The poor thing was so frightened that we could hardly approach him. In a week we had him eating out of our hands and, on occasion, he would let us pet him. We wanted to love him so much that it was hard to restrain ourselves.

After we had him for about a month, he discovered he could keep us at a distance by swinging his paw. After many bites and scratches, we thought it best to have his claws removed and his teeth filed. The vet judged his age at between six and nine months, due to his size. The operation was a success and I brought Ginger home that night. This was the first time we were able to hold him as he was still very groggy from the anesthetic. The next day I had the job of removing his bandages. He was a perfect gentleman. In a few short days he was up to par again and we still could not hold him.

We did not get discouraged however and kept on talking to him softly and petting him when he would let us. About two weeks after his surgery we began to notice white spots on his gums behind his filed canines. He was getting his permanent teeth! We took him back to the vet again and had his permanent teeth filed. Three weeks later I noticed swelling in his lower right jaw, so back to the vet. It was an abscessed canine, probably due to filing too short, the vet said. He was on antibiotics for days. Later the same sort of swelling appeared near the other lower canine. Same thing: abscess. Back to the vets. In both cases, the teeth had to be removed. The vet took full responsibility. He did not charge us for the two extractions. Ginger also had a little bout with worms. They were apparently the result of having fleas which he got from our old "momma alley cat."

He has made great progress in our opinion becoming tame. My husband picks him up and holds him every day and I have picked him up a few times, too. The children, all teenagers, can pet him and brush his coat and they all like to feed him. He plays with Sean, but she is too persistent and when he gets tired of her, he just cuffs her aside or nibbles on her ears.

And Now Little Sweet O'Shaughnessy

We had no easy time of it with little Sweet O'Shaughnessy either. She was just three weeks old when we brought her home. I had to plead with Muriel to let me take Sean that young. I got a detailed list of instructions on feeding and handling and schedule for shots and I had to promise to follow them exactly before Muriel would let me take her. I have great respect for Muriel. She really loves all these little animals and makes sure they will have a proper home before she lets one of them go. There are not many people in this world concerned for the happiness of other people, much less the happiness of an animal. Most people are interested in the almighty dollar instead of the Almighty.

As I said, all did not go smoothly with Sean. We were told to keep her on a heating pad. We didn't have one so a person who will remain nameless loaned us one she had finished using in her puppy pen. We fixed up a nice box for Sean with this pad and in four days the poor little 3/4 lb. kitten had some kind of bugs on her. Off to the vet! The bugs were ticks. The vet got five off her and I removed one a day for the next six days. We bought a new heating pad for little Sean.

Troublesome TV

We were also having some difficulty with the TV at the time. I had it checked twice because of some kind of interference that caused static and the picture to jump at regular intervals. Guess what! It was the thermostat on the heating pad. We think a lot more of Sean than we do of TV, so we just put up with it until she was old enough to do without her pad.

She is nearly five months old now, -- a 9-pound love. Everything seems to be normal. We are going to have her claws removed when she gets her permanent canines and even though we had such bad luck with Ginger, we are going to have her teeth filed. There are many small children in the neighborhood. They just might do something to frighten her and she might feel she would have to defend herself.

I have learned so much about these cats since getting them. I hope one day to try breeding Ginger and Sean.

WEATHER VANE

By Harry G. Cisin

The idea sounded good. People in the vicinity of Amagansett, Long Island Ocelot Club home town, had weathervanes topped by roosters, dogs, automobiles, sailboats, whales, indians and many other figures.

We wanted an ocelot weathervane and so we visited hardware stores for miles around, in ever widening search. You guessed it. Typical replies were: "What is an ocelot?" "They don't make them!" "Come back next season." "Try McGillicudies in Riverhead."

Then we had another idea. Let's buy a weathervane, take off the rooster and substitute the replica of an ocelot. In order to get a suitable pattern, we fastened a large sheet of paper to the wall and projected a picture of Carlotta on the paper. Then we traced the outline, removed the paper and transferred the sketch to a piece of cardboard. We cut this out and now we had the desired pattern. The next step was to obtain suitable material. At first we thought aluminum might do, but found that this lacked the strength, particularly here in a hurricane area, to withstand strong wind currents. Heavy gauge sheet iron would do the job, but we did not have facilities to cut out the figure.

We found a blacksmith in a nearby town, showed him a picture of an ocelot and gave him our home-made pattern. In a week he had made a perfect model of Carlotta and brazed this to the de-roostered weathervane, and now the Cisin home is identified by the only ocelot weathervane on Long Island -- perhaps anywhere!



REPORT FROM NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH

By Bruce Denning

(See Page 4 for earlier NorCal News)

REPORT OF MEETING June 9, 1963, Palimino Ranch, Calistoga, Calif. Host: Dick Smith Starting time: noon

Attendance: About forty people; total animal attendance was 7 ocelots, 1 margay, 1 S.A. puma and 1 coati mundi.

Dick and Edith Smith, three children and Fanfarron, their ocelot; Mary Ellen Maycock, San Francisco; Art Brannen, Portland, Oregon; Bill Perkins with ocelot, Oscar, San Francisco; Fred Attoboni, San Francisco; Jim Shinkle, San Francisco; Jan A. Vernier with ocelot Felicia Thea, Fair Oaks; Fawn from Menlo Park; Del & Anita Brengman with four children and coati mundi, Cooti, San Jose; Dion and Lorelee Vigne with ocelot, Sir Lancelot, San Francisco; Jean Grimes with ocelot Eta-tan, Hayward; Jean Johnson and B. Mickee Mitchell with ocelot Judo, Santa Cruz; Mr. & Mrs. Paul James and son with S.A. puma, Lady Bird, San Leandro; John and Ann Dudley, Reno, Nevada; Lewis Sharron Grotsky, San Francisco; Jeanne Zakedis, San Francisco; Mike Doughut, Dale City, with ocelot, Tager; Tom and Barbara Williams with ocelot, Minina, San Francisco; Jessie and Jeff Metz, Oakland and your reporter, Bruce Denning. Places named, unless otherwise stated, are in California.

The meeting was primarily a picnic and started about noon. Everyone brought their lunches and soft drinks and wine were supplied by host, Dick Smith. The meeting was mostly social until about three P.M. when a discussion was held covering the construction of cages, dealing especially with the types of flooring and wire to use. The discussion continued to medicine and some of the treatment given assisted by Mickee Mitchell who is a veterinarian assistant. Mickee warned anyone receiving animals from Africa to be very careful to have them checked for lung worms. Early treatment is essential as they die very rapidly from an infestation of lung worms.

As there were a number of persons present for the first time at a meeting, we again covered in general the purchase, care and treatment, as well as the training and disposition of exotic cats. We explained some of their habits as well as some of the mistakes new owners often make. Also covered was the control required to protect the cats from strangers and the danger of allowing these cats to escape or to roam free.

Attendants were warned that present laws governing the keeping of exotic animals were in favor of the owners and that in order to maintain this condition, certain care is required of the owners. Certain points were made regarding the escape of three ocelots in the Bay Area in the past few weeks, all of which were reported in the newspapers. As far as we know not one owner is a member of the club.

A question and answer period was held until everyone was satisfied and guests visited for the remainder of the meeting. It was noted how well the cats got along together. At one point there were two or three ocelots, a dog and the coati mundi romping together. All of the cats seemed friendly no matter who approached and played with them. Judo was the favorite with the children. He is two and a half years old and I'd estimate his weight at 30 plus pounds. The only casualty of the day was a finger nail broken while playing with the coati mundi.

About our host, Dick Smith -- He has a kennel and is raising a very rare type of dogs. They are called "Iziban hounds." They are from Egypt and can be traced back to the year 3200 B.C. They were bred for hunting gazelle and for personal protection. They weigh about 50 pounds (male) and are lanky like a greyhound. The color is brown and white.

The Iziban hound is not a breed recognized by the American Kennel Club since there are fewer than one hundred of them in the United States. This is what Dick is working for as they cannot be shown even as "miscellaneous" at a dog show.

The next meeting is set for September 8. The location is tentatively set for Micke Grove Zoological Garden near Lodi, California. That area is notoriously hot at that time of year and the location may be changed to a cooler area nearer to the coast. Definite plans will be published in the September issue of the Newsletter.

Both veterinarians in our area were unable to attend. Dr. Lorber was in New York and Dr. Maahs had to be in his office for weekend hours. Muriel and Skip Ackers had to go to S. F. airport to pick up some cheetahs.

News from Around the Jungle

Dan Cronin, New York City advises that Shadrach his five year old ocelot (born June, 1958) is on a diet. Shadrach is a big boned cat, well proportioned but when his weight hit 65 pounds (some of this is obesity) Dan decided he would try to help Shadrach down to a more comfortable weight.

Until now, he has had all he wanted to eat which amounted roughly to 1-1/2 to 2 pounds of food a day. Dan has begun limiting this to 1 to 1-1/2 pounds. In order not to be too severe, his food is spaced generously over the day, but in small quantities at a time. Shadrach spends perhaps 20 hours of his daily 24 sleeping, which might help keep his weight up.

We haven't learned (a month later) whether: 1. Dan has been able to convince Shadrach he's getting enough to eat, 2. whether his weight is showing expected reduction.

* * * *

Neil Francis, 1520 Harwood Street, Vancouver 5, B.C., Canada writes: "I want to mention that the latest Newsletter I had received (Vol. 7 No. 3) with the large photograph of ocelot, Iago, was the best photo I have seen in the Newsletter since I have joined the club. I mention this only because I am interested in photography as well as cats. I also want to mention that I feel I have learned a lot since joining LIOC. Information about ocelots and other felines has never been so interesting."

* * * *

Members who have joined during late 1963 will receive the new LIOC membership card. This is very much like the first membership card, except that it has in gold, on its back, a picture of Aku, famous postcard ocelot. **LIOC is indeed indebted to "Snoopy" Kerle**, bobcat member who lives at 5 N. 7th Street Trafficway, Kansas City, Kansas, for donating these cards.

----- THANK YOU, SNOOPY! -----

* * * *

Many readers will remember "AUTO MISHAP FATAL TO FURY" from Vol. 6 No. 3 of the Newsletter. (May, 1962) This recounted the last automobile ride of the 55 pound Brazilian ocelot with Denise Pierron, then of Wantagh, N. Y. whose car was in collision.

Mishap has revisited Denise. This time she was alone in her car. Word came from a friend in Mt. Prospect, Illinois where Denise lives and where the accident happened. Her friend wrote: "Denise has asked me to write to you as she cannot, and tell you she is in the hospital. She had a bad car accident. Her car is a wreck. She has a broken leg, broken rib and fractured pelvis."

This accident happened in the second week of May. Denise will be at home: Mrs. Denise Pierron, 915 S. See Gwun Avenue, Mount Prospect, Illinois, by the time this Newsletter is read. She would be anxious to hear from her fellow club members, two legged and four legged. Her major concern in this time of pain and incapacitation is that she will not be able to get around to chase after the new ocelot kitten, delivery on which has been promised for June.

Denise, incidentally, was one of the three original members when LIOC was founded in 1955.

Book Review

THE BASIC BOOK OF THE CAT

By William H. A. Carr, Published by Charles Scribners Sons, \$4.95 224 pages.

Chapter Headings: 1. The Cat Family
2. The Breeds
3. Acquiring a Cat
4. The Nature of the Cat
5. Nutrition and Feeding
6. The Kitten
7. The Adult Cat
8. First Aid and Health Care
9. Sex, Mating and Kittenning
10. The Old Cat
11. The Exotic Cats
12. A Companion to Man

This very complete book on the cat is not specifically a text book. While it acquaints the reader with essentially all useful knowledge currently available about felis catus, it is entertaining reading. Serious points are interspersed with light thoughts. Example: a paragraph regarding unsuccessful pregnancies concludes: "...and some (pregnancies) suddenly go into reverse, disproving the old saying that there is no such thing as being a little bit pregnant."

Unlike previously published books on cats, it does not neglect the exotic. It will particularly delight LIOC members and other owners of exotics.

It includes a generous background of feline taxonomy. No amount of digging through encyclopoedias, mammal guides and zoological books will be as suddenly rewarding -- even as authentic in many instances -- as reading Chapter 1, "The Cat Family". The role of exotics and their relationship with man is generously covered in this chapter as well as in Chapter 11, "The Exotic Cats."

Mr. Carr publicly confirms a fact all exotic owners have long been known to be true but have found difficulty propagating: "...these cats which are kept as pets obviously have been domesticated."

The concluding paragraph of THE BASIC BOOK OF THE CAT: "The world is full of false beliefs about the cat. But the worst victim of these beliefs is not the durable cat, which has survived man's persecution for two thousand years. Rather, it is the cat-hater himself who is deprived of the pleasure, the comfort, the thrill, the stimulation, the amusement and the sheer delight that a cat can give."

- CC



"EXCHANGE"

LIOC plays no part other than "advertising" cats which are available and cats which are wanted. If buying or selling, giving or taking, please contact people directly concerned.

WANTED: Female Ocelot -- over six months.
Vera and Gene Klein
32 Garden Avenue
Mountaintop, Penna.
Phone: 717 474 5156

FOR SALE: 10 month old male ocelot,
declawed and neutered;
extremely gentle and affectionate; Beautifully
marked -- \$200.00

Contact Doyle Huff, 127 Summer,
Ames, Iowa
Phone: CE 2 2703

Cat is owned by Liz Rogowski, LIOC member,
who is away from home.

WANTED: (not for "exchange", but as a
"husband" for Blossom --
Jean Reynolds
9 Prospect Hill Avenue
Summit, N.J.
Phone: CR 7 1696

Is there anyone in this vicinity who
might be willing to try breeding? Blossom is
a 15 pound three year old margay. She is in
heat every five or six weeks.



Contact among LIOC members -- by phone,
in person or by correspondence -- is always
welcomed and encouraged. Often it is very
rewarding!



Renewal Members

Mr. & Mrs. Louis de Saules, Bloomfield, N.J.
Miss Neil Frances, Vancouver, B.C., Canada
Leigh L. Klotz, McComb, Mississippi
Mrs. Herbert Marchese, Floral Park, N.Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Neil McConnell, New York, N.Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Richard B. Marx, Miami, Fla.
Art Mathews, Orange, California
Mike Merriam, Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Rev. H. Tomas Morrell, Seaford, N.Y.
Jean L. Reynolds, Summit, N.J.
Gene Vanden Boom, Kansas City, Missouri
Susan Watts, Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, Eng.
Della Hayes, New York, N.Y.
Roy Weiss, Seaford, N.Y.
Watson Malcolm, Seaford, N.Y.

New Members

MR & MRS DAVID W. BEHRMAN, 1624 B Spartan Village,
Michigan own a female ocelot they call Babe. She weighs
20 lbs at 11 months.

W. ENGLER, P O Box 52, San Fernando, California is an
animal importer whose tremendous knowledge of veterinary
methods has made it possible for him to produce the booklet
described on page 7. **To a certain extent he does his own**
veterinary work. "I might also say," he warns, "that I
never use Nembutol on a cat. At best it is dangerous. I
use ether on cats to 75 pounds and sodium suritol on larger
ones. I do not like to anesthetize an ocelot or a margay of
less than three months old."

MARIO A. FERRO, 1469 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.
is gathering information on ocelots with a view of eventually
owning one.

MRS. DONNA HALEY, 1330 San Julian Place, Santa Barbara,
California owns a young ocelot named Lolita. "We have had her
since Christmas and she lives with our poodle, cat and my
daughter, June who is five. She is very docile and sweet. She
and the poodle are inseparable."

MRS VIRGINIA HOUSE, P O Box 155, Algonac, Michigan has
a 15 lb, 2-1/2 year old margay, Sabu. **Although Sabu is some-**
times naughty with his toilet habits, he is Virginia's constant
shadow and always forgiven.

MR & MRS NORMAN C. KNAUP, 812 Fairfield Drive, Beaver
Dam, Wisconsin are shortly expecting delivery of the ocelot
kitten they have on order. Their first died of enteritis. Hence
they are impatiently waiting out the period which would be dangerous
to the new kitten.

MR & MRS JAY LERNER, 1572 E. Spartan Village, East Lansing,
Michigan whose first ocelot kitten "Taja", died of pneumonia, are
now waiting for delivery of Taja II.

MR & MRS JOE ROBINSON, 5807 - 71 Street, Sacramento, Calif.
own a new mother common cat (felis catus) which has recently
accepted two foundling bobcat kittens as part of her litter. Bobcats
were about five weeks old when they were found near Plymouth,
California, apparently abandoned. They were named "Lynx" (the
female) and "Bobby", (the male).

JAN A. VERNIER, 7813 Neal Street, Fair Oaks, California.
Her very photogenic young ocelot, **Felicia Thea and Jan**
are inseparable. At four months of age the cat weighed four
pounds.

MR & MRS THOMAS WILLIAMS, 65 Clifford Terrace, San Fran-
cisco, 17, Calif. "We are anxious to learn all we can so that we
can keep at least one jump ahead of Minina, our 3 month old
ocelot," writes Tom. "She likes feeding directly from our fingers.
She likes citrus juices and eats cottage cheese frequently. We have
had some trouble housebreaking her. She sprays a lot. She re-
sponds to mild rebukes when she bites. In extremis we growl at her
and this works very well!"

MR & MRS RAY HARRIS, 205 Butler Street, Miltipas, California
(Nor. Calif Branch) own two ocelots, Ginger and Sean. For their
story, refer to page 9.