



NEWSLETTER

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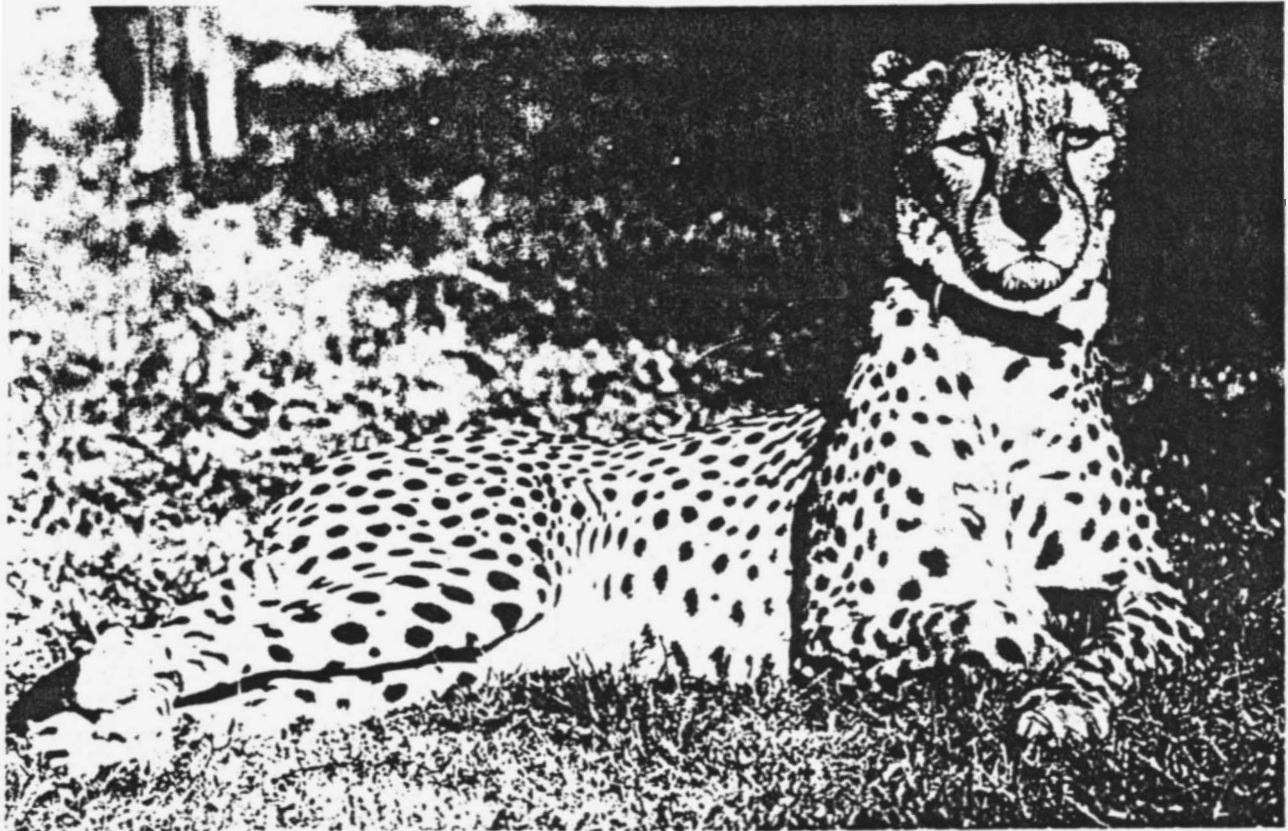
LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

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

(C) Long Island
 Ocelot Club 1963

Vol. 7 No. 6
 November
 1963



NEXT MEETING

Sunday, November 10
 2:30 P.M.

Bell Sound Studios
 237 W 54 Street
 (bet B'way & 8th Ave.)
 New York, N. Y.

ALL WELCOME
 Members, Guests, Cats

CHITA, IMPERATRIX (Acinonyx) Photo: Bill Engler

Mr. William B. Engler, P O Box 52, San Fernando, California, who shares Chita's life, says of her: "Chita has been most patient and understanding in teaching me the wisdom of her kind. It would be my loss to exchange this knowledge and understanding for all the knowledge of humankind. Since she has come to live with me, my life has changed from the drab, frustrated existence of the human to the refreshing life of a child of nature. It is axiomatic that love is the best thing in life and I have that which is unadulterated, moving and certain."

Chita is nine years old. She weighs ninety pounds. See next page for notes by Bill Engler on the derivation of the word "cheetah".

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "CHEETAH"

"Cheetah", sometimes spelled "Chetah", is derived from the Hindustani word which technically is spelled Cita, and, according to Bill Engler, our spelling, to make it familiarly pronounceable, he spells, "Chita".

Bill explains: "Cita" : The "C" in Hindustani sounds somewhere between a "c" and a "ch" in English. The Hindustani word is derived from the Sanscrit word Citra which means spotted bright(ly).

Further delving into nomenclature for these great cats and their great friends, Bill offers the following note: "The early Europeans called the Cheetah, "Pardus", Latin for Panther. They believed the Leopard to be a cross between the Lion (Latin, Leo) and the Cheetah, (Pardus), hence the familiar name "Leopard" (Leo-pard.)

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 !!!

MIXED EMOTIONS

By: **Jayne Murray**

The saddest task I have to perform, as Secretary of Long Island Ocelot Club, is recording the final entry -- cause of death and autopsy report -- on many of the questionnaires in our file. This past week the entry I have been requested to make equals in heart-break for me the entries I have had to make for my own deceased ocelots.

I must end Carlotta Cisin's eight and a half year record with the stark autopsy report: cause of death: Septicemia, September 23, 1963.

Even as I write this tears are very close, for I share Catherine's loss with her now as she has shared so many of mine. It is hard to realize that the most famous of all the LIOC ocelots is no longer with us. Carlotta was a legend, one I had heard about quite some time before I joined the club.

I remember Carlotta as I saw her for the first time five years ago. She was three years old and the Cisin's pet name for her fit her perfectly for she was every inch an "Empress." Her coat was like a piece of satin, smooth and shining. Her body was sleek, her legs strong, -- so it was hard to picture her as a tiny helpless kitten, unable to walk because rickets had paralyzed her hind legs.

During the years that have followed, Catherine and I have shared many thoughts and emotions, exchanged ideas as well as experiences. I have come to know of Carlotta's adolescent years, Catherine's five day vigil while Carlotta slowly recovered consciousness after anesthesia for oral surgery, Carlotta's illnesses over the past three years due to uterine infection which became more severe with each recurrence, and finally caused her death.

My heart aches as I know exactly the grief and pain this has meant for Catherine, what it will mean in the days, even years, to come. She has expressed her doubts and recriminations concerning her reluctance to submit Carlotta to the suggested surgery after her first awful ordeal with anesthesia. Knowing the background, as well as considering Carlotta's age, I can fully understand her reluctance and know I would have had the same difficulty in ordering surgery, possibly at the price of an earlier death, had I been faced with such a decision.

For Catherine there should be no recriminations for surgery was a very doubtful solution and there is no way of knowing what might have been in store for Carlotta had she survived anesthesia. For eight and one half years Carlotta was cared for and loved: of this fact there can be no doubt. The bond which existed between Catherine and Carlotta took many years to grow, -- there was so much understanding, so much love -- that it will always exist. There will always be comfort for Catherine knowing there was such a bond and knowing that in return until her dying breath, which Catherine witnessed, that Carlotta loved her. When time has lessened the pain, there will be happiness in remembering the tiny, stumbling kitten, the eager adolescent and then, eventually the sedate beautiful adult that will always be Carlotta.



BAIA

By: Kelly Gellette
Baia Ballroom Dance Studio
209 E. Charleston
Las Vegas, Nevada

Pets are fun, but all too soon they become the master and you - the slave. I wanted a cheetah but finally decided on an ocelot. Bernie Hoffman who ran the Super Circus TV Show, out of Chicago, Illinois, had an ocelot shipped up to me.

Baia was named from Killer Joe Piro, a dancer at the New York Palladium Dance Hall. Joe would say: "Go, go and if you can't say go, say Baia." Thus little old Baia the ocelot was named and was the center of my life from then on.

The first four weeks this crazy cat ran up the walls, ate lamp cords, hid behind chairs and jumped out at me, climbed up lamps, tore up anything he could get his paws on, and just about drove me crazy. He ate a rubber toy and became ill. For the first time he was still. It gave me a chance to hold him and see what a beautiful animal I had. That was the turning point. From then on I loved him dearly.

Baia can be a pest, but he is so cute and I enjoy hugging the daylight out of him. He has been a lot of fun and I wouldn't give him up for the world. He does take a lot of my time and tries my patience. I guess if I become angry enough I can have ocelot stew for supper and a new muff! (Of course I don't mean this!)

Ocelots are not good pets for everyone. They require much more from us than usual domestic animals in time, patience and affection. I keep Baia's claws clipped. He is very affectionate and very jealous as well as strong willed. Once he makes up his mind, that is it. I have to divert his attention to make him forget. He can be very nosy and extremely curious. I do not recommend ocelots as pets if you have small children. Baia's fang teeth are removed and so I can play rough with him without me getting hurt.

Baia keeps himself clean and is housebroken. I bathe him about once a week just the same. He loves the water but isn't too happy about the soap. I fill the tub with some of his toys and he keeps happy playing with them until I finish bathing him.

Getting hurt doesn't seem to phase him. Once he jumped on the stove and dragged his tail in the fire. He sniffed a minute, jumped to the floor and beat his tail on the floor to put out the fire. I laughed so hard I couldn't move. He did not enjoy being laughed at so he tried to bite my ankle. The following week he did the same thing. You would think he had learned his lesson. He dislikes fire and will put out matches with his paw. I don't think he has much feeling in his tail.

Baia comes from Brazil, South America. He weighed 17 pounds when he was a year old and now, at ten years of age, weighs between 25 and 30 pounds. Instead of trying to describe him, I refer you to the photo at the top of the next column.

I like to sun bathe and so does Baia. He prefers to sit on top of me rather than be independent. He likes the water and I often take him swimming. He

jumps right in and thinks nothing of jumping off the diving board. He swims to the edge of the pool, finds the steps and climbs out. He won't stay in a boat, -- tries to jump out. He loves to play with old inner tubes. Once in a while I hose him down in the back yard. He thinks the hose is a snake. He slaps at the water spray from the hose.



Baia walks fairly well on a leash, but manages to stay close to buildings and if there is a doorway, he follows the wall right around. He walks better at night, probably because it is cooler and there are fewer distractions.

Most ocelots like to ride in cars. I have taken mine all over the country. Baia loves to ride. Of course he sleeps most of the time. If he becomes restless I give him a thumb to suck on. He'll hold it in his mouth for hours. For over seven years Baia has slept with me. When we were travelling he hated all the bath rooms, since I had to keep him tied up there while we were gone. I formed the habit of letting him sleep with me. In our present house we have three bedrooms and Baia has one all to himself. It has taken me three months to get him to sleep by himself. He wakes up at 8:00 AM and screams until I bring him in with me, so now he gets one hour with me every morning. I've often awakened to find his paws wrapped around my neck and his head curled up on my shoulder. Who would ever believe that this was once a "wild" animal?

You have to be very careful when you close the refrigerator door. Baia usually has his head stuck in it. Once he jumped in. It was a good thing I was watching or I might have shut him in. The newer ones have magnetic catches. Old puddy cat thinks it is great sport to stick his paws between the rubber protectors until the door opens. The egg tray is located at the top of the door. It doesn't take much guessing to figure out who was caught with an egg still clutched between his teeth. One morning he helped himself to the last pat of butter. We had breakfast out that morning.

When I come home from work, Baia runs out, jumps up and puts his front paws around my neck and his back paws around my waist, just like a child. He rubs heads with me for a while. Often he tries to talk to me. This is such a wonderful feeling because this is a jungle animal and he loves me, -- makes me feel I am part of the clan.

Baia is ten years old. I have had lots of fun with him. He is just as frisky now as he was when he was a kitten, but he tires more easily. I would still like a cheetah if they could get along together.

PICNIC

The little meeting-picnic of September 14 and 15, 1963 was literally the coolest one yet. Temperature was at a record low for the Amagansett, N. Y. area, in the mid-fifties. Consequently the two coffee makers in operation worked overtime, alternately percolating the warming brew continually. As usual, bright sun shone and humidity was low (temporarily, at least.) To list the attendants by name would lengthen this report unnecessarily. There were thirty eight people (at least) present during either or both picnic days. With them were the following ocelots: Rosina (Pagano); Tamaar (Westhall); Shadrach (Cronin); Bongo (Duberman); Quito (Swinford) and, of course Carlotta (Cisin). Other animals were: 2 Siamese cats, two ocelot-sized dogs and one very unusually marked felis catus. Left home were ocelots: Brutus (Balbo); Rommey (Weiss); Noah (Westervelt) and margay, Plato (Schwarz.)

First to arrive was little Rosina who travelled by Long Island Railroad from New York City with Jerry Pagano and Richard Vandevain. Next came Catherine and Cathe Westhall by car from Forest Hills with Tamaar, followed by the Olsens from Brooklyn, N. Y. and their two dogs, one wearing an "ocelot" skin suit tailored by Lilo Olsen.

As soon as a sizeable group had assembled, "goodies" were served. During the repast a phone call from East Hampton Airport announced: "The Cherokee will arrive in ten or fifteen minutes." It was Dan Cronin with his 60 pound ocelot, Shadrach. Shortly after his brief visit with Carlotta (he hissed at her while she offered him a friendly head rub) Shadrach broke his chain leash.

Friends of Sal Alu (Jamaica) brought their outstanding felis catus, Mischief, alias Fluffy. He is a white cat with "red" trimmings: rings around his tail and ocelot-type spots (but "red") on the back of each white ear.

Roy Weiss showed proposed LIOC decalcomania picturing his ocelot, Rommey, on a branch of driftwood, encircled by the words: "LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB, Amagansett, New York." The entire decal will be within three inch diameter, in four colors.

While Snoopy (Kerle), Kansas City, Kansas, was not present in person, he surely was with the group. His "SNOOPY'S NEWSLETTER" Volume 3 was shown to everyone present. He has conceived (facetious, surely) the "Short Island Bobcat Club" for which his Newsletter is the official organ. The Newsletter is a very entertaining production. It will be available at all club meetings and at club headquarters for inspection.

Dr. Dan Duberman of Southampton, N. Y. who attended with his student-vet assistant, Larry Bartholf, brought 9 month old Bongo, his superiorly docile ocelot. Bongo, a full male Dan hopes will be a stud, has never used his claws. In fact, Bongo has had his claws unsheathed by hand to prove he actually has them.

On Sunday, the weather being even cooler, the gathering moved indoors. Catherine and Cathe Westhall visited the hostess, Carlotta, privately, sitting on the floor while Carlotta approached, scented and unequivocally approved them.

Marion Ryan and friend from Forest Hills with two Siamese cats joined the festivities. Shortly afterwards, Camille and George Schwarz of Brooklyn arrived with Dr. John Swinford of Syosset, N. Y., his assistant and Quito nearly adult full male ocelot. Quito took over the spotlight. At first he was assigned special quarters on Carlotta's porch, where he was shut in. He spread his scent thoroughly on the porch, then quietly opened the door admitting himself to the rooms with people and other cats. Diesel, Cisins' out-sized black felis catus, occupied one of the chairs in the circle, never retreating but hissing off the ocelots. They seemed to understand his language very well.

At the end of the second day, the humidity rose: versatile Quito turned his back on Catherine Westhall, raised his tail and sprayed her liberally from hose to haido.

The next meeting will be Sunday, November 10 at Bell Sound Studios, 237 W. 54 Street, New York City. Please see Page 1 for details.

ON THE SICK LIST, September 29, 1963 "POKEY" TREVILLIAN

By Margaret Carol Trevillian
1205 Park Avenue
Charleston, W. Va.

I just can't bear the thought of losing Pokey. He has been such a lovable little fellow. He is two years old.

Pokey was opened up Friday. I assisted with his exploratory surgery. Dr. Pfost, rightly as it turned out, thought it would be the only way to discover what was bothering him. He had two growths on his intestine near the pancreas and near the bile duct. They couldn't be removed as he would have bled to death, so Dr. Pfost said. His liver is in bad condition as he is so jaundiced. The doctor doesn't know if this condition is obstructionable or hepatic jaundice.

I brought him home and am giving him heavy doses of B-Complex, vitamins and antibiotics by injection and orally. If I carry a pan of water to him, Pokey can be induced to drink, but he does not eat, so four times a day I am hand feeding him. I take a very small piece of beef or ground chuck and place it in his throat. He will swallow, but I can't get nearly the required amount of meat in him. Dr. Pfost is not a bit optimistic.

If we can get the jaundiced condition cleared up, perhaps Pokey could be with me for a while if the growths don't enlarge too much, but if he has obstructionable jaundice, I suppose there may not be much hope.





CARLOTTA May, 1955 -- September 23, 1963 (Photo by Steve Shannon)

Carlotta, who was directly responsible for the formation of the Long Island Ocelot Club, after eight and a half years of life, now sleeps quietly in the final sleep. Autopsy indicated the cause of her death to be Septicemia. Accute peritonitis was evident from the pint of pus found in her abdominal cavity. The veterinarian reconstructed it as seepage from a small break or hole in her infected uterus. Her vital organs were apparently in good condition.

I report these shocking facts here in the hope that owners of whole female ocelots will be inspired to watch closely for irregularities in the reproductive system evidenced by too frequent periods "in heat", unduly weighty abdomens, vaginal discharge, unusual swelling in the areas near the genitals, -- and to take whatever steps are indicated after consultation with the veterinarian. -- C.C.

TRIBUTES to CARLOTTA

Ann and Alf Eichelman, New Market, Virginia
 "Carlotta had a glorious destiny while she was here. It was her inspiration that served as a background for the formation of the Long Island Ocelot Club. This in turn made the lot of not only the ocelot, but all exotics more humane, understandable and acceptable not only to the cats but to their owners. What greater destiny could any cat have than this?"

Peg and Art Freeman, Crystal River, Florida
 We know the whole club is in mourning for Carlotta. She was so beautiful, but also a symbol. She was the club. Through her so many members have enjoyed so many things. We all admired regal Carlotta who filled her place so perfectly in the club's being.

Noel and David Fowler, Toronto, Ontario
 The sorrow and grief in Carlotta's passing is **spread from coast to coast. This one, seemingly insignificant little kitten grew to be a majestically beautiful, regal animal. Really a Queen to all her followers.** Because of her, LIOC was founded by her owners but she was in a true sense, the real founder. Because of her, ocelots, margays and all exotic felines the country over have benefited in health and well-being. Members new and old will mourn, but the memory of Carlotta will live and flourish in the hearts of all who knew her.

Harry Cisin, Amagansett, New York
 Carlotta came to us over eight years ago, a shy, frightened little bundle of fur. Her fears were gradually dispelled but throughout her life she remained very shy and timid with strangers. With us she was always full of love. As a kitten and as an adult cat, she was very playful, but never was vicious even for a moment. She loved children and they loved her. Carlotta's friends both in LIOC and among non-members, were legion. Her passing caused deep grief to all who knew her.

THANK YOU

We thank all of you who have sent us countless expressions of sympathy in our shocking yet inevitable loss of Carlotta.

There is solace in being a part of our world of unlimited human-feline compassion where there are no strangers.

Catherine Cram
Harry G. Cisin

CAREFREE "CHEETAH" IS NOW
HAPPY "HURRICANE"

Cheetah, year old ocelot owned by Connie McNulty of Detroit, Michigan, had to find a new home because Connie's fiance was allergic to Cheetah. LIOC was consulted.

On the western outskirts of Chicago in Mt. Prospect, Illinois, Denise Pierron needed an ocelot. She was the owner of "Sultan" one of the first three "charter" members of LIOC, and subsequently of ill-fated "Fury" who lost his life in an automobile accident. Denise had placed an order nearly a year previously for a kitten which was never delivered. Connie and Denise were introduced. Here is Connie's account of Cheetah's transfer.

"I called Denise Pierron and she was so very excited at the thought of having Cheetah, she insisted that I bring her right away. After speaking to my fiance we agreed to fly to Meigs Field, Chicago the next morning and deliver Cheetah.

"Although it was a perfectly beautiful day for flying it was also a very sad and unhappy day. Cheetah was the only one who remained indifferent to the transaction. She was very good during the flight, sitting on my lap and quietly sleeping. She didn't like the first few minutes when the engine started up and climbed up, putting her paws around my neck, holding tight.

"At Mrs. Pierron's suggestion we called her when we arrived, but then we had a horrible waiting period, so we took Cheetah on the beach which was right next to the airfield. What a lovely sight, all the boats and yachts on Lake Michigan. We became very grubby as Cheetah got covered with dusty sand and didn't really look her best when she met her new Mother, -- not that it dimmed Denise's enthusiasm. I had gone to telephone and missed the initial meeting, but I understand Cheetah was smothered with kisses and hugs. Cheetah being the fickle creature she is, just loved all the petting.

"I confess that I behaved rather idiotically by bursting into tears. But I do know that she has an owner who knows how to handle, feed and entertain her and will love her as much as we did --- and what more could any animal, or any person for that matter want? We realize that we are most fortunate in having found such a wonderful home for her. It is a great comfort to know that she is rampaging around a loving home, stealing hearts and affection all the time."

When this ocelot entered her new home, her name became "Hurricane". Denise Pierron, something of a hurricane herself until last summer when an auto accident rendered her a semi-invalid, is very happy with Hurricane. Her "new" ocelot, she reports, is a constant source of company and joy to her. Hurricane will help Denise over the coming year during which she hopes to learn again to walk without the aid of a "walker" or a cane.

TRY, TRY AGAIN!

After having lost two ocelot kittens to enteritis and after having patiently waited out the period following the presence of enteritis virus in the household, Doris and Norman Knaup of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, took a third ocelot kitten into their hearts and home.

Little Guy was given two serum shots before shipment from Tarpon Springs, Florida and immediately on his arrival was given a third serum shot. These were followed by the usual shots of enteritis vaccine to give him immunity. He will require "booster" shots yearly as is the custom.

Little Guy is not five months old and weighs six pounds. He has made himself very much at home and is now judged to be "over the hump" as Norman puts it, and in good health. He is in the care of Dr. L. E. Brengle of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin who has consulted with Dr. Theodore Zimmerman of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., to avail himself of Dr. Zimmerman's generosity with his experience in the field of exotic felines.

Doris and Norman are in frequent telephone contact with club headquarters and report extended rewarding conversations with Bill Engler, San Fernando, California member who has had extensive experience with all felidae.

AND IN NEW ENGLAND, TOO

There is much rejoicing in the New York City home of Joan Noakes this October evening. She has just returned home from one of her frequent visits to Arlington, Vermont with Sasha, her six year old ocelot.

Sasha had an adventure which Joan prefers she would not repeat. At eleven o'clock one evening her ocelot followed her out into the New England night. Attracted by the blowing autumn leaves, Sasha did not return when Joan called her, nor could she be found. The local newspaper, radio and police were notified and the search began, following through the next day when neighborhood children were recruited. A reward was offered. To Sasha's advantage was her natural camouflage which blended so readily into the autumn colors. If there were any hunters at large in her area they might not notice her.

Joan called club headquarters for suggestions. There was little that could be added to what she had already done. Experience having shown that "lost" ocelots seldom travel far from familiar places, it was suggested that a very thorough search be made in every nearby possible place of concealment, concentrating on places which appeared dark, overlooking nothing which might offer cover to Sasha.

At 4:30 the next day, Sasha was located under a porch of a house not 150 feet from her own house, none the worse for her adventure. The primary concern of the press and local authorities on Sasha's return home, was for her safety. Joan's primary concern is guarding against any future excursions which will remove Sasha even temporarily from the security she has enjoyed for six years.

FROM THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

BY: R. S. Webster, D. V. M.
Des Plaines Animal Hospital
1678 S. Des Plaines Ave.
Des Plaines, Illinois

On September 23, 1963 Mrs. Denise Pierron brought her one year old, fifteen pound female ocelot in to me for removal of the canine teeth (fangs).

Sixty milligrams of promazine were administered intramuscularly at that time and this produced very slight drowsiness. Two hours later we induced anesthesia by ether and proceeded to remove the canine teeth. We had some difficulty in keeping her deep enough under anesthesia, but this was nominal. The operation lasted about twenty minutes and then she was placed back in the cage. Within thirty minutes she was able to walk around and act fairly normal. She went home five hours after the dentistry.

On September 27th, Hurricane was rechecked and was at that time doing very nicely, except that she was very indignant to see me again.

Wetback's Progress

Jack and Velma Haggerty of 1505 East 9th St., Long Beach, California report on their experiences with their little ocelot, known originally as Wet Back and subsequently as Poo Poo, and Poochie.

"Poo Poo's doctor, since she was three months old has been E. W. Kasel, D. V. M., 11204 Hawthorne Blvd, Inglewood, California. He declawed her and has cleared up a fungus infection. He is a very devoted man and loves the members of the exotic cat family. This is important to us owners.

"Poo Poo has the run of the house and now at eight months, has trained herself to use the toilet bowl. (I've been trying to teach her to flush it but maybe that's asking too much!)

"She weighed 4 pounds at 2 months, losing some of her weight shortly after we got her during the period when she had feline distemper. She now weighs 13 lbs and is gaining rapidly in weight and in intelligence. She will open doors, steal celery and lettuce out of the refrigerator, talks back to me when she is corrected and in general she is such a loveable nuisance that at times she is almost human."

No Craftsman - Loki

By: Peg Kessler
11 Shaver Avenue
Shavertown, Penna.

One Saturday while I was away, my husband went down to the basement to solder a leaky bucket and tea kettle. This requires heat and sulphuric acid solution which cause quite a bit of smoke. Loki had breathed these fumes. The next morning he looked sick and wouldn't come to me or move out of his box. By this time I knew I must call the vet.

Dr. Richard Post, Dallas Memorial Highway, Dallas, Penna. advised me to get Loki into the fresh air and get all the oxygen into him I possible could. I took him out to the back yard, much against his wishes and sat him in the hot sun for ten minutes. I knew this would start him panting. I kept him out, panting, for two hours. If I had let him lie in his box too long, pneumonia might have resulted. When his nose started to ooze blood, I felt I was correct in assuming it was the acid that was causing his misery. The next day the fresh air performance was repeated and he seemed somewhat better.

Dr. Post gave me some vitamin A to aid in the healing of the mucous membrane and liver and iron pills to help build up his blood. By Tuesday he was apparently feeling fairly good except for his nose which bothered him. Drops of blood came out now and then when he tried to clear it, but not to the extent that he would be in danger of hemorrhage. We had a coagulant ready to give him by injection should this happen. Loki was really burned just as though he had eaten or gotten his moist nose into the caustic solution. The inside of his nose was swollen. He would rub it and this seemed only to make it worse. He had sores on one side of the outer part of his nose, on the side of his lip and on top of the bottom lip and an ulcer which ran the entire length of one side of his tongue.

Twelve days after it happened his external sores looked good, clean and pink, -- starting to heal with not too much exudate from the inside of the nose.

I had phoned Dr. Theodore Zimmerman, Mount Vernon, New York, who added to the pills Loki had been getting. He was back on antibiotics for at least five more days, Vitamin A for healing, Nicitonic acid for the ulcerated areas and Prednisilone to reduce the swelling.

Loki dropped a good five pounds during his ordeal. He is now down to a rotund twenty five pounds.

COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

THE BRAND NEW LIOC COLOR POSTCARDS are now available. 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.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD GIVES ONE SO MUCH OF HIMSELF AS DOES THE CAT -- Bill Engler

This thought, in its wisdom, is presented here for members whose cats have died:

Frank La Rue, 415 Fairview Avenue, Orange, N.J. phoned on September 26th to advise of the death of his LOLITA, year old margay. Cause of her death was unknown, following a gradual weakening and dessication. She had been under constant care. Saline-glucose had been administered. Her blood count was in bad imbalance.

Marion and Marvin Winter, 797 Garden Street, Bronx 60, N. Y. had given SULTAN, their 46 pound 4 year ocelot to Dr. Daniel Duberman of Southampton, N. Y. when it became impossible for them to keep him in their small apartment. Sultan reacted very badly to the change, evidencing atony occasionally, until he gradually lost a great amount of his weight and eventually died. Autopsy revealed nothing significant.

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. Volume 1 (1957) is in scant supply. Vol. 2 = 1958, Vol. 3 = 1959, Vol. 4 = 1960, Vol. 5 = 1961, Vol. 6 = 1962, Vol. 7 = 1963

Send request and remittance to club headquarters:

Long Island Ocelot Club,
Amagansett, New York 11930

VETERINARIANS

Members of the Long Island Ocelot Club are indebted to many veterinarians who have so skillfully cared for our pets. We would like to offer space in the Newsletter to serve as a means of communication between veterinarians who have had experience treating or performing surgery on ocelots, margays, pumas or other "exotics" and those veterinarians who will be called on in the future to administer to these pets without benefit of previous experience. We would like reports written by veterinarians for veterinarians using the medical terms familiar to their profession. Won't members, therefore, explain our aims to their veterinarians, asking them to participate? Veterinarians, won't you contribute?



New Members

Salvatore Alu, Jr., 127-07 Rockaway Blvd., So. Ozone Park 20, N.Y. hopes one day to have an "exotic". In the meantime he is learning what he can about them.

Mr. & Mrs. Mike Cerone, 100 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn 18, N.Y. are getting acquainted with exotics.

Mr. & Mrs. James Gellette, 209 E. Charleston, Las Vegas, Nevada have the distinction of owning a ten year ocelot, BAIA. For his story, with picture, see page 3.

Charles Hirschbek, 655 Palo Alto, Mountain View, Calif. is discovering the joys of life with his new little ocelot, JAG.

Mr. & Mrs. Stephen D. Hughes, 561 Palmetto Road, Belleair, Florida have a lovely female margay, now about ten months old. "TOBI" comes from Baranquilla, Colombia. Mrs. Hughes explains the name (Tobin-Hebr: God's goodness)

Mr. & Mrs. James W. Noreen, 1543 Seville, Stockton, California 95307 have a 6 month old ocelot, SIMI-TU.

Jerry Pagano, 452 Greenwich Street, New York 13, N.Y. 10013 says of his 5 month old ocelot: "ROSINA wasn't well most of July and it is only in the last few weeks that I have had the joy of seeing her in complete good health with all her vitality. I am no longer worried about her. She is a wonderful pet, far beyond my expectations. I think she is truly exceptional."

Ren Rastorfer, 405 East 56 Street, New York 22, N.Y. is gathering knowledge in preparation for early ownership of a female ocelot.

Mrs. June F. Untiedt, 45538 Warm Springs Blvd, Fremont, California writes: "HENRY, our 5 month old ocelot, has brought activity and sunshine into our home. He has a wonderful disposition, uses his toilet nicely and walks on his leash very well."



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