



NEWSLETTER

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LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

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Long Island
 Ocelot Club 1934

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SUMMER

Summer is one of a large feline family at Marilyn Chester's cattery (Dawnmist) at Route 5, Dutch Valley Road, Clinton Tennessee. There are breeding and stud Persians, one female margay, Kelda, two whole male ocelots, Sabu and Potsie, in addition to female ocelot, Summer shown here with Marilyn Chester.

Summer is very much in love with Marilyn as is obvious -- and we can deduce that the emotion is mutual. This ocelot was nearly a year old when she and her intended mate moved from New York City to Tennessee. Most Newsletter readers will remember her as "Tough Stuff" and her mate as "Flower Pot". Her name became "Summer" when it evolved from "thumb sucker" which still describes her. Slurring the words "thumb sucker" and repeating them over and over, they become, summer.

Summer, now two years old was to have been a breeder but irregularities in her reproductive system indicate this may never be possible. Corrective hormone shots have been started to try to prevent her from failing as a mother.

The animal population of Summer's home is not limited to felines and humans. It includes cattle and a usual complement of the more conventional farm animals.

Summer's picture has been used in "Dawnmist" ads for Persians, to draw attention. "It draws attention, all right," Marilyn comments, "-- everyone wants an ocelot but not a "Persian!"



"Summer" and Marilyn Chester

Next Meeting



Sunday, January 12
 2:30 PM
 BEAUTYLAND, INC
 329 Flatbush Avenue
 Brooklyn, N. Y. (212 NE8 5258)

Everyone welcome: members, guests and animals, cameras and tales about the pets. **Come on along!** Meet us and let us meet you! There will be a planned program as usual, but it is always flexible to allow for discussions introduced by members or guests!

Report of Meeting

November 10, 1963
Bell Sound Studios
237 W 54 Street
New York, N. Y.

The meeting began at 3:00 P.M. Approximately 30 people attended with four ocelots, one coati mundi and one young black phase jaguarundi.

The new members -- (Mike and Esther Cerone, Ren Rastorfer and Ralph Ferrer) -- and the long-standing members -- (Jayne and Bill Murray, Dan Cronin, Jerry Pagano, George Schwarz, Catherine and Cathe Westhall, Armand Kechejian, Mike Balbo, May and Tim Cavale, Richard Seitz, Anne & Mel Becker, Catherine and Harry Cisin) -- were introduced to each other as well as to the many guests present.

Business: Announcement was made of the new LIOC decalcomania. This is in five colors, 4" diameter, showing a young ocelot standing on a naked limb of a tree. It is being mailed with Volume 8 No. 1 of the Newsletter, one copy to each current member. As new members join, one decal will be sent to each member. These decals will be included in membership in LIOC. If additional decals are desired, these will be supplied at slightly more than cost to cover wrapping and postage, at twenty five cents each. (Instructions: See Page 6)

Information:

1. Jayne Murray, Secretary, read portions of a letter from Finnish member, Jack Sonntag of Helsingford. This is printed here in order that members may be informed of circumstances involved taking pet ocelots abroad. Jack relates his experience with SAS and PanAm taking his ocelot, Joker home to Finland from Georgia. "For your information I'd like to tell you that it's very easy to transport ocelots (as well as other pets) abroad from U.S. An animal can always be sent in a transport plane, but Pan American and Scandinavian Airlines do both transport animals as excess luggage. This, in my opinion, is the best way, if not the cheapest one, since one can have the animals in the cabin. The only thing required is that a person transporting an animal can prove that he has legal right to import the animal into the country where he is going. That is, one needs an import license and a health certificate. One does not have to have an export permit from the U.S. Customs.

"Joker (my ocelot) did very nicely all the way home. Twice during the 12 hour journey he wanted to go to the bathroom which easily was arranged in the restroom of the plane. The rest of the way home he slept in my lap or under the seat."

2. Dr. Michael Balbo's informative article, "Canine Teeth in Ocelots" appears in All Pets Magazine, November, 1963 issue. All Pets is sold on subscription only. Non-subscribers who certainly will want a copy of this issue can obtain it by sending 35¢ to All Pets Magazine, P O Box 151, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin.

3. More about the Club Emblem: Mrs. Anne Becker showed an ocelot insignia which is worn by the 65th Antiaircraft Gun Battalion. It is similar to the LIOC emblem. (See history of the LIOC emblem on page 4.)

Social:

Catherine Westhall, Forest Hills, N. Y. showed movies she had taken at the September Amagansett picnic. Star ocelots of the film were Tamaar (Westhall), Bongo (Duberman) and Quito (Swinford). Shadrach (Cronin) was the "heavy" of the feature.

It would seem incredible to those who saw 60 lb. Shadrach whose paws look more like those of a cheetah, that an early carrier was a small portable typewriter case!

Tamaar and Quito renewed their friendship at the meeting. Their greeting was so amorous that Dr. Swinford (whose plan is eventually to breed using Quito for the stud) was prompted to sex Tamaar. For nearly a year Catherine had believed Tamaar to be the male she bought. This myth was rapidly exploded. Her daughter, Cathe, was at first disappointed, but later gathered Tamaar into her arms and was heard murmuring to Tamaar: "I don't care what you are. We love you." Apparently Quito cared. It is believed Tamaar was in her first "heat".

Snoopy, while physically at home in Kansas City, Kansas, was very much with the meeting. He forwarded an 8 x 10 color portrait for everyone to see, and a letter which was read aloud. (This very talented bobcat can write!) The letter covered his exploits as a chronic key thief, Snoopy's disapproval of certain deoderants his owners (Kerles) have found and repeated theft of the bathtub stopper. All situations were well enjoyed by members who recognized parallel situations in their own homes.

Next Meeting:

Sunday, January 12th at Beautyland, Inc. 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, beginning at 2:30 PM.

(By C. C. Sec. Pro Tem)

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH

The report of the meeting of the Northern California Branch of LIOC held September 29th at Micke Grove Zoological Garden near Lodi, is not here at the time the Newsletter goes to the printer, nor is there word as to when the next meeting will be held.

These items will no doubt be ready for the next issue of the Newsletter (March). -- Ed.

REFLECTION

That there is no evil to remember of Carlotta, recalling the quotation: "The evil that men do lives after them, The good is oft interred with their bones," means to me that Carlotta and her kind have always lived on a plane separate from humanity. All her acts were natural and pure, evil being man's province. -C. C.

ANOTHER SPECIES

A Felis Chati Identifies Herself.

Hello. My name is Chatty-cat English. That's because I am a chati cat and my Mamma and Daddy's name is English. To be technical, my real name is Felis Chati. Sometimes I am called a maracaya ... but most people confuse that with a margay. I am not a margay. I'm me!



CHATTY-CAT (Felis Chati)

I comed all the way from South America. Brazil, I think. I am very rare here. I don't know if I'm rare or not in South America 'cause I was awful little when I left there and don't remember so too good about it. I was just wee-teeny. I was cute. I remember that! It's important.

When I first got here I lived with Big Bill Engler in San Fernando, California and then went to live with Mamma Jeanne and Daddy Dick and my half-brother, Gabby. Gabby's not only half a brother, he's also half a bobcat. His other half's "domestic" (felis catus). Mamma Jeanne thinks he's smart. I don't. He's fat. I'm not. She thinks I'm retarded 'counta I don't always use the sandbox so too good neither. But I know what I'm doing! If I use the window sill, kitchen sink ('specially if it has dishes in it) or the chair, you should see all the excitement I cause! Mamma screams at Daddy... Daddy leaps up and steps on Fat Gabby.... Fat Gabby squeals and gets all furry-tailed.... Oh, I know I'll get spanked and shut away by myself.... but the whole show's well worth it.

Big Bill Engler told Mamma and Daddy that Long Island Ocelot Club didn't know what a chati was, so I am telling you. And here is my picture. Mamma took it. I think it makes me look dumb. They say it's a perfect likeness.

I'm showing you my picture 'counta Big Bill wanted you to see what I look like. I don't like him. Mamma and Daddy and Fat Gabby like him though. I hiss at him. I look ferocious! I throw my ears all slaunch-ways and bug out my eyes and push my whiskers forward (they're real long)... and then I SPIT! I don't scare nobody, though. They just pick me up and kiss me and say how cute I am. I guess I'se too little to scare anybody except Fat Gabby. He runs from me.... but only when I jump on his gooshey tummy. It's fun!

I'm about the size of a margay -- a small one. I'm already 2-1/2 years old but I only weigh about 10 pounds. I have a little slender head and face (Mamma says my brain must be the size of a pea... with about the same amount of intelligence), long legs to make me stand up high and tall, and a long slim body. I have a great fuzzy long tail that's as long as all the rest of me and big, enormous brown eyes. I like me.

Mamma Jeanne found a poem in a magazine that she re-arranged a bit to fit me:

"We say our Chatty's safe in bed, but
really mean we're safe instead,
For though it's just a small and dumb
thing
When she's up... she's up to something!"

I don't think it fits me, though. But they think it does.

Fat Gabby is trying to curl up to sleep, so that means it's time for me to jump on his big tummy and make him squeak. He's just about settled so I've got to run.

'Bye for now!

Chatty-cat English

P.S. I forgot to tell you. I'm a girl type chati.

(Ed. The above was written for Chatty-cat by her owners, Jeanne and Richard English of Los Angeles, Cal.)



Repeat: CHATTY-CAT is NOT a margay, but she would be willing to try breeding with one, or with any similar small exotic. This being leap year, she is very optimistic. Potential participants, please contact LIOC at Amagansett, N. Y. Your names will be sent to Chatty.

HISTORY OF THE LIOC EMBLEM

The ocelot has long been with our Armed Forces. Early in club records, our emblem came into being. The early emblem was molded from an insignia which was worn by the 65th Coast Artillery. In 1957 a Brooklyn widow, Mrs. Wright, having seen a newspaper story about LIOC offered the club two little metal "ocelots" which she found among her husbands effects. They had been worn by him in service in Panama.

Eventually this emblem was redesigned by a New York emblematic jewelry maker. A die was made and the emblem became available in any metal or form desired. It is being struck in gold, silver, gold filled, etc. in the form of pins, lapel ornaments, money clips, earrings and in many other forms.

Don Wilson, Mt. Ephraim, N.J. member questioned the Department of the Army, Office of the Quartermaster General, as to whether ocelot insignias were available. While response was not definite, it included this further information:

"Records indicate the insignia described and illustrated in your letter is the distinctive insignia (metal type for wear on the shoulder loops) originally approved for the 65th Coast Artillery and redesignated 23 September, 1949, for the 65th Antiaircraft Artillery Gun Battalion."

There is no indication of exactly when the insignia was designated for the 65th Coast Artillery, but Mr. Wright was an octogenarian when he died and had obviously worn the insignia before retirement.

At the November 10, 1963 LIOC meeting, Anne Becker of East Elmhurst, N. Y., displayed an insignia which she obtained from a member of the Armed Forces in service in the 65th Antiaircraft Artillery. She had no knowledge of the previous designation of this same insignia to the 65th Coast Artillery.

To Get LIOC EMBLEM:

The LIOC emblem is a stylized ocelot as shown here. It is about 1" long by 3/4" high. It may be rendered in any metal of your choice.



(Sketch by Mike Balbo)

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. To have one made get quotation from Robert Stoll, Inc., giving them your choice of metal and form (pin, ring, earrings, -- you name it!) **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 three dollars.

"EXCHANGE"

The Long Island Ocelot Club Newsletter has discontinued as a regular feature, the listing of available and wanted ocelots and other animals and/or equipment, after some unsatisfactory results reported by participants. On the other hand there have been many satisfactory results. Since some animals, especially adults, are not easily rehabilitated, some having been known not to have survived exchange, we will list only an occasional item. We ask those who seek to take an animal to be particularly sure they know the ramifications of the enterprise they undertake. **No responsibility, and no active part is assumed by Long Island Ocelot Club.**

SABU IS AVAILABLE Must find home where the margay is known and understood. He has had all shots, uses metal toilet, is used to roaming the entire house from attic to basement. He is a neutered three year old. Owner moving, will give margay to right applicant. Contact Mrs. B. E. House, P O Box 155, Algonac, Michigan 48001 Phone: 4-7104 Swift

ALUMINUM CARRIER custom made for 45 pound ocelot, Sultan, together with battery powered dog shocker. Will sell both for \$20. Contact Marvin Winter, 797 Garden Street, Bronx 60, N. Y. Phone: 212 FO4 7994.

WHOLE MALE MARGAY (Mowgli) available from Mrs. Neil McConnell, 212 MU8 5866 (9 mos. old)
WHOLE FEMALE OCELOT. (Rosina del Ecuador) available from Jerry Pagano, 212 WA5 9624 (9 mos. old)

IT'S A GIRL!

NEW FELIS PARDALIS AT LIOC HEADQUARTERS

She is only three pounds heavy and two months old, but with every fibre of her being she is grooming herself for the position of guiding light for the Long Island Ocelot Club.

TERCERA (translation: "the third") was born in Ecuador in September, 1963. During her first three days with the Cisins she explored all of Carlotta's old haunts. She became an integral part of the family and routine.

For the benefit of new owners of infant ocelots, I outline medical procedures being followed. When we bought her we were told she had had her shots in South America. Not wanting to take any chances, we are assuming she needs them and are proceeding as follows:

Pitmann-Moore Feline Enteritis Vaccine (Bio 806) made from killed virus -- in the following dosage: 1/2 dose (about 1-1/2 CC) then a 2-week wait; 1/2 dose and then a 1-month wait; after a year and every year thereafter, a booster.

Fecal specimen examined for intestinal parasites.

Her food contains the following supplements daily: 1/2 teaspoon Pervinal (vitamins) and 1/2 teaspoon Calcimone (other vitamins and bone builders)



In her first three days she became housebroken, learned to ask for her four little dinners daily and to come galloping when her name is called. She is the friendliest, hungriest, most fearless, most playful ocelot kitten ever born. She appears to miss her natural mother, trying to nurse whenever possible, particularly when being cradled in our arms. She purrs loudly while she falls asleep. For quick reference, her name becomes Terry. Whether she is "Terry the treasure" or "Terry the tease", we love her dearly. She will be quite different in appearance from spectacular Carlotta. This is as it should be. C. C.

FREE CATNIP SEEDS

Grow your own catnip in window box or garden! New member, David D. Dagmar, the guiding hand of Forlorn Felines Unlimited of New York, N. Y. offers the opportunity for members (and others) to participate in his "Grow Your Own Catnip" program. You will receive enough free catnip seeds to get you started complete with instructions for succeeding in the production of this feline delight. Your plants will produce seeds which will perpetuate your parent plants either in your own garden or in those of your friends.



To get your **FREE CATNIP SEEDS** send your stamped self addressed envelope to:

David D. Dagmar
Forlorn Felines Unlimited
Box 567
Radio City Station
New-York, N. Y. 10019

Fresh catnip is very difficult to get, as most of us know. **Your own catnip will be the freshest!** Most felines, exotic as well as common, seem to enjoy catnip.

NEW CAT

SADAR is a 7 week old, three pound bobcat who has joined the home of Janet Giacinto in Tarzana, California. Already members of the family are nine year old Jate, the cheetah and the pair of ocelots who are parents of some of our cats. Long standing members will well remember Sheba and Cheeta and their two sons, Don Primo Jesus, who is now owned by Bernard and Mildred Siator of San Dimas, California, and Don Segundo Jose, now owned by Jayne and Bill Murray of Amawalk, New York.

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

A LAYMAN EXPLAINS

By: Noel Fowler
623 Gerarr St. E.
Toronto 8, Ont., Canada

"Puddin", our little ocelot has had much difficulty since she came to live with us. We do not know her native origin, but no little import could be more loved, nor more strenuously cared for than Puddin.

During the first and second months of her stay with us she suffered three fractures, her legs being extremely fragile. These seem to have healed but now I think I have found something that might be of interest and help to members with kittens suffering from rickets.

This tale may be a little confusing, but I have put it down as best I could. Puddin was completely immovable for a full week. Her abdomen was swelled up and she couldn't move her front paws. Also, she had had no bowel movement for nearly a week. Eventually she vomited undigested meat twice and lost her appetite. I remembered the doctor had told us not to give her any milk as this could cause diarrhea. I figured milk might loosen her up a bit. I went against the doctor's orders and gave her an egg in some milk.

Finally she had a b.m. and even though she couldn't move, she had rolled into the Kitty Litter to have it. That evening she could lift her front paws an inch off the floor and the swelling had gone down.

I had been telling my boss about our troubles with her. He told me about a milk he had given puppies for calcium. He also told me it was given to expectant mothers -- a concentrated skim milk. We went shopping and found two cans of "Farmer's Wife #2". Puddin is not a great milk drinker. We gave her a dish. She drank until it was all gone. By the next night she had finished a whole pound can of it. By the following night both cans were gone.

We went to the "Ex" and into "Vetscope". (Ed: for explanation of these terms ask Noel Fowler) A doctor there said you can give them all the calcium they can hold and it won't do them any good unless they have Vitamin D to convert the calcium to bone-builders. Concentrated skim milk is just loaded with Vitamin D.

The following Saturday, Puddin was trying to crawl around. Since then she has been hopping, creeping, climbing stairs and acting almost like a normal cat. We have cut down a bit on the milk but won't take her off it altogether. We feel that this is what really put her back on her feet and I think if members with new kittens having rickets would try this "Concentrated Skim Milk" they might have the same results.



DECALCOMANIA INSTRUCTIONS

DIRECTIONS FOR INSIDE OF WINDOW:—
Dip entire sign in water for about 15 seconds; wet window; place color side of decal in position; smooth out. Wet backing paper, then slide paper down and remove. Smooth out decal from center removing all bubbles. Wash over decal with clean water and allow to dry.

FOR WOOD, METAL AND OTHER SURFACES:—
Dip entire sign in water for 15 seconds; allow to set for half a minute. Slide color film to object and smooth out well. Wash over decal with clean water and allow to dry.

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 !!!



"..... I hope that
'exotic' isn't at large!"

A Plea for the Cats

By: William Engler
P O Box 52
San Fernando, California

If any responsible person who is a lover of and an owner of one or more of the Exotic Cats were asked the question: "Have the cats done anything for you?" His answer would have to be a definite "Yes." If he were asked if he, in turn has done anything for the Exotic Cats, could he answer, "Definitely Yes?" Could you answer the same?

There is not only a definite need, but an urgency for all lovers of the Exotic Cats to do something for them. All over the world they are rapidly losing ground and within the lifetime of many of us, some may very well become extinct, and most will be well on their way to extermination.

The number of us who know these cats for what they are is few, indeed, which makes the urgency that we do something for these creatures even greater. The only chance that these cats have for not being wiped from the face of the earth is that we, I repeat **WE**, who know and love them do something about it. I don't mean that we get someone else to do it, but that we do it ourselves.

This unfortunate dilemma of the cats is the result of several factors: the population explosion, the greed of hunters who kill them for their furs and the vanity of those who buy and wear these furs. The sportsman (?) who feels that he can raise his stock by killing these "savage monsters", and our sordid public officials who pay out moneys they have collected from our taxes in the form of bounty for the killing of some of our feline friends.

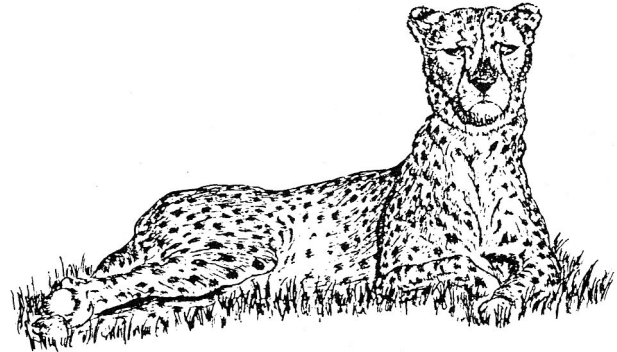
It appears that there is little we can do about the population explosion which is rapidly exterminating a number of species in their wild state. Human nature being what it is, we will always have the demand for furs by the unprincipled merchants who use and furnish them. Psychology tells us why the sportsman is what he is and history proves that public officials do not improve with an aging civilization so that there is little hope of attaining conservation by public effort at this stage.

I have been in the business of importing, obtaining and selling the Exotic Cats for a number of years now and with each succeeding year I find them increasingly hard to obtain. Quite a few former dealers in these cats have been forced to turn their efforts elsewhere as they have been unable to make a living on the lessening number of cats available.

The only means that I can see to save our friends, the Exotic Cats, is their being bred in civilization, much as are dogs and common cats. Those of us for whom the Exotic Cats have given a better lot should feel obliged to work for this end. By this I do not mean to endeavor to get others to do this, but to begin by doing it ourselves.

Some of the cats breed well in captivity, such as the Lion, the Puma, the Leopard and the Bobcat. With others, such as the ocelot it is difficult, but not impossible to breed. It is not yet too late to begin an effective breeding program with these cats, yet I fear it is too late

with such noble cats as the Cheetah, Clouded Leopard, Snow Leopard, Marbled Cat and Golden Cat, all of whom have become so rare and expensive that few could afford parent stock. I have no knowledge of, or experience with the breeding of Jaguars or Jaguarundis, but would guess that both would breed well.



CHITA. IMPERATRIX

There is need for knowledge of means in breeding Ocelots and Margays and the only way to get this is through our attempts to breed them with such professional and technical help as we can get. A technique for breeding them by artificial insemination would seem a logical course to develop due to their reticence to breed naturally.

I am in contact with several people who are successfully breeding pumas and bobcats on a commercial basis. The stock that I obtain from them is superior in disposition and condition to that caught in the wild.

A small group of us in Southern California are now working on a breeding program. Each of the group has one, breeding stock female cat and I arrange the stud service. The cats thus far included in this group are one Lioness, two Pumas with another on order, one Bobcat and one Chati. These are all young cats but we hope and expect to have kittens from some of them within the next year.

To be significant this program needs to be expanded to all parts of our country and additional species of cats included in it. Long Island Ocelot Club has facilities for arranging breedings. All that is needed is for YOU, dear reader, to help the Exotic Cats survive. Note: This cannot be done with neutered cats.

These cats being bred and sold by individuals in their respective neighborhoods will do far more to popularize them and to interest others in breeding them than the cats which are sold by dealers. As well, a litter of Exotic Cats is worth an interesting sum of money, even though the litter is not large.

It is easy to find excuses for why it is not practical for you to breed cats and that it is better to let the other fellow do it, but Exotic Cats will not survive on excuses. Search your heart and **FIND THAT YOU CAN AND WILL HELP!**

Please let Long Island Ocelot Club have your comments, questions, suggestions and plans.



SALEUR

Reported by: Mayme Pasquinelli
14726 South Butler Avenue
Compton, California

(Ed: This report was received too late for inclusion in the November Newsletter.)

Tisha, Mother of Saleur, has been in season and I have her in a pen with Tiki who we believe mated with her last October. If nothing happens we will put her with our other male, Fang.

Tisha is a beautiful swimmer. I take her over to my sister's pool to swim. When Saleur was six or seven months old I took him along as he loves to play with water and with the water coming from the hose. I was surprised to find out that when I put him in the pool, he was afraid. He came right out. **Saleur was on the coping of the pool when Tisha came swimming by.** He reached in with his mouth and paws, grabbed her by the neck and tried to pull her out. He tried to "save" his mother.

Now a little about Saleur's progress since the last time it was mentioned in the Newsletter. (He was born December 8, 1962). **At a week over eight months (on August 16th) I noticed his new fangs coming in.** He lost his baby fangs on August 29th.

His coloring and markings are like Tiki's, so we now assume it was Tiki who was his father.

| | | | |
|----------------|--------|----|--------|
| Weight record: | 6/8/63 | -- | 15 lbs |
| | 7/8 | -- | 17 |
| | 8/8 | -- | 19 |
| | 9/8 | -- | 20 |
| | 10/8 | -- | 21 |

You will notice he is gaining less weight as he grows older. He may not reach Tiki's weight which is 40 lbs.



FIASCO IN THE COMMONWEALTH

In Arlington, Virginia, Mrs. Raymonde Batisse was charged with violation of a State statute that prohibits the importation of predatory animals without a permit from the State Game Commission. She appealed to me as Founder of the Long Island Ocelot Club to help her at her trial on October 22, 1963 by testifying as to the distinction between pet and predatory animals, specifically ocelots.

Her two ocelots had been impounded. The day before the trial her female, Elizabeth, died. No autopsy was performed. The male, Sabu, on the day of the trial had begun to show signs of dehydration and approaching atony. Attempts by the defense attorney after the trial to secure custody from "the commonwealth" of the surviving ocelot, for removal from Virginia, were unsuccessful.

The trial, one of the last cases heard that day, was held in criminal court without benefit of jury. Details of the trial cannot be reported here since "the commonwealth" chose to exclude from the courtroom, all witnesses who had been sworn in. Five witnesses for the defense and one for "the commonwealth" comprised the group. We waited, literally under guard, until we were called separately to testify. I was the last witness.

Most of us assumed that I had satisfactorily testified that our pets fail to meet the requirements of the definition of "predatory." Both the defense attorney and the district attorney had "summed up." The judge began making his decision, reciting aloud the facts on which he was basing it. It became obvious to me when he began reading phrases and sentences out of context from my book, *Pet Ocelot*, that his decision would favor "the commonwealth."

Mrs. Batisse will appeal his decision. Her next trial will be in a higher court in December.

In spite of apparent failure in this case thus far, to establish the position of a pet ocelot as such in the Commonwealth of Virginia, I do not feel that our effort in traveling 800 miles has been wasted. I feel our sincerity gives a dignity and at least a potential strength to recognition of the existing relationship between man and pet ocelots in Virginia as well as in other parts of the civilized world.

Even while the trial was in progress, Sabu, remaining impounded ocelot had begun to die. By the evening of October 22nd he was dead. Autopsy was to have been performed. Ignorance of the laws (of nature) being no excuse, we find the Commonwealth of Virginia directly responsible for the deaths of two blameless pet ocelots.

Catherine Cisin



COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

THE BRAND NEW LIOC COLOR POSTCARDS are now available. The new postcard shows an adult ocelot. Cleopatra, owned by Mrs. John Erill 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.

KEEPING UP WITH THE CATS

WILLIE ocelot owned by Margaret A. Dalson, 1340 E. Boston Post Road, Mamaroneck, N. Y., died during the night of October 14, 1963. Willie was known to many eastern members, having attended some of the eastern meetings. He was approximately two years old. Post mortem was performed by Dr. Zimmerman, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., who found acute gastro enteritis evidenced by fulminating intestinal tract. This enteritis was not panleucopenia.

TIGGER also known to many eastern members through attendance at meetings and the 1963 Shavertown, Pa. picnic, owned by Jim Soutter, 20 Grace Church Street, Rye, N. Y., is also in the news. She was in contact with Willie shortly before his illness and was stricken at about the same time with an affliction that seemed to parallel Willie's fatal illness. Tigger's "grandmother" (Jim Soutter's mother who lives in the Virgin Islands) wrote: "Jim and Tigger must have had a very dramatic time of it. Within a day of losing her appetite and gay disposition, he realized something was seriously amiss. She was rushed to Dr. Zimmerman in Mt. Vernon where I understand she needed the full 'works' of oxygen tent, intravenous feedings and transfusions." A phone call from Jim advised that within a month Tigger had completely recovered.

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SWEET O'SHAUGHNESSY owned by Betty Harris, 205 S. Butler Street, Milpitas, Cal. 95035 is a ten month old, 15 lb ocelot. Betty told a story about her and her friend, Ginger in the July, 1963 Newsletter. Now Betty advises that Sweet O'Shaghnessy has been declawed and had her canines rounded. The completely satisfactory surgery was done at the Central Animal Hospital, 971 East Hamilton Avenue, Campbell, California by Dr. Hunter.

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POKEY owned by Margaret Trevillian, 1205 Park Avenue, Charleston 2, W. Va., who was on the sick list at the time the November, 1963 Newsletter went to press, having undergone exploratory surgery, is reported to be making an encouraging recovery. Margaret writes: "After surgery and for the first four days we gave Pokey injections: 1 CC of Longicil Fortified which is Benzathine Penicillin and procaine, plus two Thera Combex capsules daily. He became so nervous and resisted the needle that we stopped giving him injections and I gave him antibiotics orally. Also I gave him three Thera Combex capsules daily. I have reduced it to one a day and will keep him on one a day all winter. I trim all fat off his meat. Since his liver has been damaged he cannot assimilate the fat. This has been a long ordeal and when he was at his worst I talked to Pokey constantly, holding his head in my lap. The veterinarian said he 'wouldn't have given five cents for this ocelot' and that I 'loved him back.'

PRISCILLA and GWENDY A year ago (December, 1962) the Newsletter told Julie Deacon's story, "Gwendy Goes for a Walk." Gwendy, mountain lion then about a year old, received national publicity covering her "walk" and subsequent rescue and return to her happy home life in Miralests, California. She continues to live with the Deacons: Bill, Julie and the children.

And now Gwendy has been joined by a new puma. Julie reports: "Yes, we have a new puma. Priscilla is her name. We still have Gwendy, too. Gwendy is somewhat of a cripple and for that reason I didn't want to breed her. That is the reason for our new cat. Priscilla is so very loveable. She plays with all the children. If the occasion ever arises when she will be required to hiss, no doubt she will scare herself to death." Priscilla is five months old. She weighs 22 pounds.

CHITA A certain "Acinonyx" we all know very well, having met her through her photograph in the last (November '63) Newsletter, is reported on the very best authority to have one thousand three hundred twenty three spots.

MITZI and LOKI Peg Kessler, Shavertown, Penna, by phone advised that her newest ocelot, Mitzi, was successfully spayed on October 29, 1963. She is now about one and a half years old. She was the first ocelot spayed by Dr. Richard Post of Dallas, Penna. who was quite surprised, Peg reported, to find her ovaries somewhat larger than he had expected and to find her uterus considerably smaller than expected.

Mitzi has a varied history in LIOC. At the age of three months, she was temporarily lost in Westhampton, N. Y. A while after attending the 1962 LIOC picnic at Amqansett, Betty Agee, her first owner, gave her to Jayne Murray. Mitzi became the enthusiastic playmate of the Murray's 7 month old, but very large, German Shepherd. Both Mitzi and the dog attended the 1963 Shavertown, Pa. picnic. When Jayne saw how completely Mitzi and the Kessler children enjoyed each other, she gave Mitzi to them. Thus Mitzi joined Loki, Kessler's four year old ocelot.

Loki has been a bit reluctant to take Mitzi into the fold, but now that he has recovered from his recent oral burns (see November Newsletter) possibly he will be more ready to accept her. Loki has long been a neuter, and now that Mitzi, too is a neuter, there may be further grounds for compatibility.

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TIGER-BABY Yearling ocelot owned by Anne & Melvin Becker of Elmhurst, N. Y. has been less fortunate than many in his first year. The complete devotion of his owners saw him through physical alteration including neutering and the loss of two toes on his hind feet. "We are so delighted with our Tiger-Baby," writes Anne. "I hope soon to share with you some of our experiences with our Tiger. We find him such a joy! He's worth all the anguish, the trouble and the dollars."

Tiger-Baby's pedal shortcomings appear in no way to affect his stability or dexterity. Observed at the November 10th meeting, he cavorted easily in his "modified martingale" type harness.

New Members

Mr. & Mrs. Harry F. Born, 5426 Denny Avenue North Hollywood, California. Ocelot, Kimba, 2 years old, and bobcat, Simba, are not quite sure of each other. Simba is seven months old. She has had many difficult experiences during her young life and is not completely tractable. The Borns expect to try to breed her when she reaches maturity. Kimba makes it very obvious that Simba is not welcome in her house on the rare occasions when she slips into the bob's room.

Mrs. Harry Bullock, 6543 Telegraph Avenue, Apt 5, Oakland 9, California. Lomi, Columbian ocelot, is about 9 months old (18 lbs). It is hoped that she will breed. Dr. Mottram at the Fleischaker Zoo in San Francisco keeps her claws clipped. "He surely knows ocelots, understands them and loves them. He knows how to handle them," advises May Bullock.

Joan Connors, Los Angeles 69, California, whose Barry, 1-1/2 year old ocelot, shared a "spread" with Joan in TV Guide in August, 1963.

David D. Dagmar, Forlorn Felines Unlimited, Box 567, Radio City, New York, N. Y. 10019, has a very active interest in all felines. He has no exotics at the present time. See page 6 for catnip offer!

Mr. & Mrs. John Dupuis, 917 Cambridge, Apt C, Anaheim, California. Sheba (this one is a puma) is 70 lbs. at seventeen months of age. She has not been spayed and assumption is that she will be a part of Bill Engler's program for perpetuating her species. See page 7.

Mrs. Maria Falkena-Rohrle, Jacob Marislaan 39, Arnhem, Netherlands, operates a cattery specializing in Abyssinians, one of which is a champion, the latest ribbon having been won at the recent Paris cat show. Her interest in exotics is intense. She owns a two year felis weidi. Her first exotic was a very tiny Brazilian spotted animal. Only recently, she has acquired her third exotic.

Ralph Ferrer, 239 Ninth Avenue, New York, N. Y. is looking for an ocelot to be his pet. He has tried raccoons, but through unfortunate experience with his supplier was shipped wild -- not pet -- raccoons.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Johnson, 1501 S. Stoneacre, Compton, California. Sheena, their first margay died in October at the age of four months. The second "Sheena" "although she can never replace the first is doing her best to ease the shock. . . . Our interest in these beautiful cats has increased tremendously and we have met many people who share our interest," writes Connie Johnson. "On Thanksgiving day we added Tiger, a male margay to our growing list of animals. He is almost six months old, weighs 6-1/2 pounds. He and Sheena get along beautifully."

Mr. & Mrs. Ray Jones, Rosemar Road, P O Box 4011, Parkersburg, W. Va. "Our home has always been more like a zoo, as we love animals," writes Jacque. "I teach obedience training for dogs and raise miniature Poodles. We also have Morgan horses, and always have an assortment of pets. I have always wanted an ocelot and I am thrilled with Lancelot who is now

nine pounds and five or six months old. He is completely housebroken."

Tom Porosky, 2953 Harriet Road, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, is having difficulty finding the ocelot he hopes will be his pet. He would be interested in contacting members in his area.

Mr. & Mrs. Larry Russo, 426 N. 15th Street, Apt B., Las Vegas, Nevada. "Bobbi is a dancer," writes Larry, "and I am a dealer. As you know show people are great animal lovers. Bobbi was away in San Diego on a dance job when Tom-Tom, our ocelot, arrived. The night he was to arrive at the airport, I was thrilled and excited. When he arrived, I could hardly wait to get him home so I could remove him from his cage. The minute I laid eyes on him I fell in love with him. Bobbi got home two weeks later and by then I had him housebroken. When Bobbi first saw him she almost fainted from surprise, as she had no idea that I was purchasing an ocelot. As far as she was concerned, this was the ultimate gift I could have given her. They have been inseparable. He is so wonderful and he has brought so much happiness to our home."

Mr. E. Walker, 13 Poplar Plains Road, Toronto 7, Ont., Canada "Kim came to Canada from Colombia in July, 1963 at the approximate age of 2 months. She had two shots for feline enteritis there and received the third here. She loves to go for long walks and seems inexhaustible. She is very intelligent. Swimming does not bother her a bit. At first she was nervous, but she now likes the car and is getting used to people," writes her owner.

Mr. & Mrs. Don L. Williams, 21952 S. Hansom, Torrance, California. "Many members," writes Marion Williams, "have probably experienced the same reactions we have had to our friends' introduction to our Queen of Sheba, -- bluntly -- that we were crazy and how can we go to sleep at night with her in the house. Actually she takes turns sleeping with the children, head on the pillow and covered." Sheba is 6 months old, all ocelot, and nine pounds in weight. "Let us say nothing can compare with the companionship an ocelot gives."



Renewal Members

Charlotte Ahrendt, New York, N. Y.
Dr. Michael P. Balbo, Long Island City, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Mevin Becker, E. Elmhurst, N. Y.
Leonard Brook, New York, N. Y.
Dan Cronin, New York, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Bill Deacon, Miraleste, California
Jan Giacinto, Tarzana, California
Leigh L. Klotz, McComb, Mississippi
Mr. & Mrs. David Millar, Meriden, N. H.
Dr. Gerard Nash, Farrell, Penna.
Joan Noakes, New York, N. Y.
Mayme Pasquinelli, Compton, California
Denise Pierron, Mount Prospect, Illinois
Mr. & Mrs. Henry Reigner, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Bernard Slator, San Dimas, California
Mr. & Mrs. Byron Sleepe, Marlboro, Mass.
James Soutter V, Rye, New York
Mr. & Mrs. Dion Vigne, San Francisco, California
Mrs. D. L. Willits, Tacoma, Washington
JoAnne Zimmerman, Dallastown, Penna.
Jim Yoakum, Reno, Nevada