

MEWSLETTER

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LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

Published Bi-Monthly by LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB, Amagansett, N.Y. 11930 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.

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SNOOPY

Lynx Rufus

There is hardly a member of LIOC ho has not heard of Snoopy. His ingle-copy "Snoopy's Newsletter", profusely illustrated, has been widely shown at meetings and picnics and loaned to some of his friends His sense of humor. sometimes "corny," but always straight from his feline heart is without exception well received.

Those who have not seen Snoopy's Newsletter have read his accounts of current events and his personal observations presented in his peculiar bobcat English, in the LIOC Newsletter from time to time.

Snoopy is a member of the family of Dolores and R.H. Kerle at 5 No. 7th Street Trafficway, Kansas City, Kansas, 66101. He likes us always to remember his "sister", felis catus "Pepper" who eats peanuts and shares his happy home.

Snoopy was born in June, 1962. The weight he now throws around is about thirty pounds.

> (Photo by: E. Green's Studios, Kansas City, Mo.)

NEXT MEETING

Saturday and Sunday. September 26 and 27 Amagansett, N.Y. (See next page)





PICNIC / MEETING

Saturday and Sunday, September 26 and 27 at home with TERCERA CISIN Amagansett, N.Y.

"Terry" hopes you'll all come! Let her know! Phone: 516 267 3852 Good roads all the way. Head for "Montauk Point". Amagansett is next town before Montauk.

Overnight accommodations for people with their cats at

D'Andrea Motel Route 27 Wainscott, N.Y.

(Phone 516 537 0878)

THE TRAGEDIES

HIMO, year and a half old ocelot belonging to Pat O'Shea of Los Angeles, Calif. was found dead in his yard with his neck broken. No details are available.

GRINGO, six month old ocelot belonging to Janell and Jack Fair of Glendale, Calif., died after three days of sickness. Vet suspected gastro enteritis.

OCTAVIUS, adult ocelot belonging to Bill Engler of San Fernando, is dead Autopsy showed what appeared to be a malignancy behind an eye, which had eroded into the brain.

KILABOT, six month old jaguar belonging to Shirley Nelson of San Francisco, Calif, died in transit from East to West coast. See details on page 8.



EDITORIAL

A letter from an LIOC member asks; "What is this I hear about a cat show that will give an award to the best ocelot and best margay? Have you heard anything? What caging facilities do they have and how do they judge the ocelots?"

We have long been aware that exotics have turned up in cat shows. Their presence usually represents an ambitious programming committee on the cat show management. There is no question that the advertised presence of an ocelot or margay would assure a better "gate." Their presence sometimes represents selfish, personal reward or gain to the cat's owner.

And the next question: "How do they judge the exotics?" This is a logical question for one versed in the intracies of competitive breeding. Of course, there are no standards for "judging" in the sense the common cats are judged, since all entries would be wild-born or in very rare instances, the offspring of wild-born cats. All domestic-born ocelots are first generation cats. None have been bred to produce a second generation. Regarding the margay, even the first generation domestic born has not yet been produced. All are wild-born.

So it is understandable that there can have been evolved no proven standards to use in "judging." In the countless generations where the felis catus (our common cat) has been down-bred to eliminate so-called "undesirable" characteristics (often to the extreme where the original cat is hardly recognizable) man has produced the circumstance where kittens are bred in the mold which satisfies the breeders.

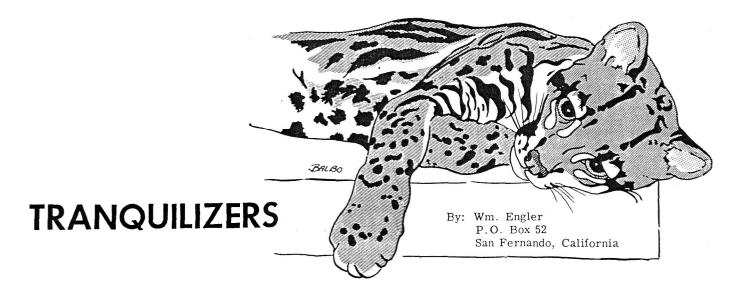
There are few factors which separate one ocelot or margay from another. These few factors are normal conditions which vary in nature even defeating man's attempts at classification of the species. Each cat is an individual so distinctive that one side of his coat never matches the other. Among distinguishing factors might be coloration, weight, conformation -- perhaps even the extent to which man has permitted his personal exotic to retain his natural endowments: canine teeth, claws, even genetalia.

Apart from the clearly evident fact that the "exotic" has no legitimate place in the highly commercial cat shows, it is our opinion that this exploitation of the pet exotic does him a great disservice. "Showing" him is disrespectful to his dignity. His place, now that he has accepted the limitations of living with man, is in his home.

Catherine Cisin

Be our guest! Editorials and editorial opinions are solicited.

The contributing authors of articles and items in all LIOC Newsletters are always anxious to know how they are received. They would very much appreciate the comments of the readers regarding their efforts. Address the authors directly (in most cases addresses are supplied) or send them to LIOC, Amagansett, New York. They will be forwarded.



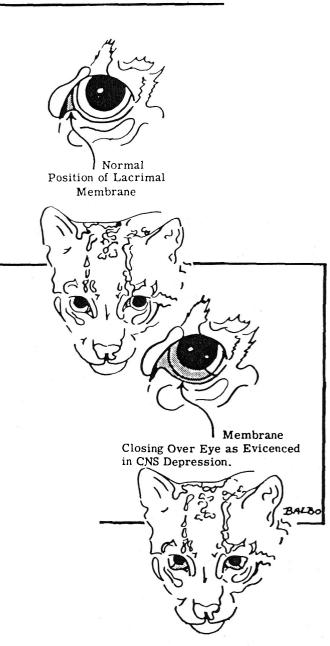
There are several different chemical compounds in use as tranquilizers under a variety of names. Those used most for veterinary purposes in this area are the older, Meprobamate type, marketed under such names as Miltown and Equinil, and a newer type popularly used: Promazine Hydrochloride, marketed under the name, Sparine.

The tranquilizers are drugs that depress the Central Nervous System (CNS), which can be described roughly as a part of the nervous system having to do with impulses of excitation, apprehension, tension and fear. They also control nausea. They are valuable drugs for use in cats to depress these impulses for shipping, transportation, treatment and preanesthetic sedation. The depression of these impulses is accompanied by a depression of awareness and drowsiness, evidenced by the lacrimal membrane (skin) closing over the eye.

They are relatively safe drugs if administered properly and in proper amount, overdosage resulting in undue lowering of the blood pressure. However in certain individual cats, they "backfire". Along with their depression of the CNS, they cause a stimulation of the Motor Nervous System (MNS), the part of the nervous system having to do with motion. It is estimated that this stimulation occurs in about one in fifty cats, and is what occurred in Mr. Johannessen's ill-fated Jaguar, Pasha, reported in the March issue of the Newsletter. Once I gave my Chita a light dose of tranquilizer before taking her on a trip and she experienced a condition similar to Pasha: motor excitation, kicking, twitching and involuntary movements, talking and crying. I had my companion drive the truck and stayed in the back with her to keep her from injuring herself. After due time the excitement subsided and she returned to normal.

These experiences make it obvious that it is always advisable to make a test at home by giving a cat a minimum dose of tranquilizer to find if he will react with stimulation of the MNS, in advance of giving him an effective dose for shipping or travelling. For ordinary trips, if the cat is accustomed to riding, no tranquilizer is necessary or advisable.

In any case, tranquilizers should not be used indiscriminately. I have seen no case where they were any effective help in taming a cat. Sources of irritation should be corrected rather than attempting to make a cat oblivious to them by the use of tranquilizers. For good behavior there is no substitute for proper training.



Lacrimal Membrane (Nicitating Membrane)

TRANQUILIZERS, Wm. Engler (Continued)

As a preanesthetic, tranquilizers are of value. They make administration of the anesthetic much easier and safer. It is not uncommon for a wild or fearful cat to die from the shock of fright when initially being given an anesthetic. Tranquilizers to a great extent relieve this shock. They enhance the action of the anesthetic and minimize postoperative nausea. Their effect, lasting much longer than the anesthetic keeps them quiet for a period after the operation and allows for good clotting at the operative site.

I do not like the extended postoperative use of the tranquilizers or other depressants. Though they do keep the cat from removing dressings, pulling out sutures and reopening operative wounds, I have seen too many cases where because of the inactivity of the cat and the lowered blood pressure resultant to the tranquilizer, thrombi (blood clots) have formed, and with disturbance of the cat, or discontinuance of the medication, the thrombi have moved in the vein to the heart and killed the cat. There are cases where there is no alternative to keeping a cat under sedation in which the use of the anticoagulant drug, Heparin Sodium, should be considered, though it must be used with caution because of possibility of hemorrhage in the operative site resultant to its use. Though occasionally I have to replace dressings or sutures, both preoperatively. Of these, I have lost five from and sometimes healing takes longer. I am very reticent to keeping a cat under sedation after surgery.

When used for preoperative sedation, the "backfiring" or MNS stimulation of tranquilizers can occur the same as in other uses. This stimulation is entirely rerieved when the cat is put under surgical anesthesia with ether but returns with his recovery from the anesthetic in which case it is difficult to prevent injury to the operative wounds because of the involuntary movements and agitation of the stimulation of the MNS. As mentioned before, this occurs only in about one out of fifty cats.

Before Tranquilizers

Before the development of the tranquilizers, I used Phenobarbital Sodium for preoperative sedation where Ether was to be the anesthetic. This is not without danger because of the respiratory depression that it causes and I hesitated to give a cat a full dosage of it for fear of respiratory arrest.

MNS stimulation does not occur with Phenobarbital Sodium. It acts as a depressant on both the CNS and the MNS. At present for preoperative sedation, I am using a half dose of Sparine and a half dose of Phenobarbital Sodium and so far am having good results. I have not used this combination in enough operations to positively evaluate it but feel that it will turn out to be the best and safest available at the present time. In appropriate dosage, this may work out well for shipping or transportation, onefourth or less of the full dosage being sufficient for these uses.

Dosages for Sedation

For preoperative sedation and for some cases, for treatment, the full dosage of these drugs is given as follows:

> Phenobarbital Sodium - orally - one grain per five pounds body weight

Sparine - orally - 10 milligrams per pound body weight

Combination: Phenolbarbital Sodium/ Sparine - orally - one half the above dosage of each

Sparine - intramuscularly - 5 milligrams per pound body weight

Given orally, it takes about 1-1/2 hours or more for these drugs to become fully effective in the cat. Given intramuscularly. Sparine is fully effective in from 15 to 20 minutes.

The effectiveness of either Sparine alone or the combination of Phenobarbital Sodium/Sparine given orally extends over a much longer period of time than that of Sparine given intramuscularly. This longer effectiveness is advantageous in that it keeps the cat quiet for a period after his recovery from the anesthetic and minimizes the danger of injury to the operative wounds and allows good clotting with subsequent less danger of hemorrhage.

An Interesting Observation

I have given 171 cats anesthetic for operative procedures. Of these, approximately two thirds have received tranquillizer, barbiturate or combination of anesthetic accidents. None of these five had been given any of these sedatives preoperatively. It appears that proper sedation makes anesthesia safer.

The Meprobromate type tranquilizers cause irritation in the urinary tract of the cat, evidenced by blood in the urine during the period of its excretion. I have not noted this with Sparine.



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

914 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 !!!

TWO LIONS CORRESPOND

The participants, whose correspondence we have intercepted and we print here, are two California bred, African-Type lions. These great animals were assisted, of course, by their owners.

First, full-grown VALERIE of San Fernando, California, addresses a lioness, "Bo" of Menlo Park, California. So that Newsletter readers may get the "feel" of this correspondence, picture of Valerie with her beloved "Daddy Bill" is printed below. Bill is very tall, but, judging from the angle of her "stand", Valerie is taller.



Dear Bo -- (March 11, 1964)

Welcome to the clan of Lions who have people for pets. My name is Valerie. I own my daddy, Bill, but have to share him with a Cheetah, Chita, a Puma, Versingetorix, two ocelots and three Siamese.

The article in Look Magazine, of course, said that your mother owns you. That's because a people wrote the article, and people don't know much about Lions. Given a little time, however, she will find out who owns whom.

I am going on three years old and I weigh 350 pounds. I am a pretty good girl now, but my daddy

said I was horrible when I was a one year old. I am declawed but have my fangs with which I am very gentle. Daddy also de-roared me because big Lions think they have to roar and that makes the neighbors complain.

I came to live with Bill when I was five weeks old. I was just a cute little ball of fur then. I have always been healthy and grew and grew and grew. I eat Purina Chow dog food with a little meat in it and a lot of pills to substitute for that which I would get in a meat diet.

I used to ride in the car but soon got too big for it so Bill bought a panel truck for me and fixed a cage door in back so I can see out when parked. I like to ride and go a lot of places.

I have a cage to stay in daytime when daddy is at work. It is next to Versingetorix. I like him except that he bites my ear when he gets a chance. Sometimes I am tied out in the yard. I always sleep in the house at night.

I love my daddy very much. When he comes in with me I stand up and rub my head against his for a while, then get hold of his jacket and fall over on my back, bringing him with me and I put my arms around him and lick his face.

My favorite plaything is an old tire that I throw around. I also like empty Chlorox bottles and logs, and of course, anything that I am not supposed to have. Do you belong to the Long Island Ocelot Club? Most of we exotic cats do and keep in touch with each other that way. If you do not, I will send you a Newsletter and an application. If you ever get down this way be sure to stop and see me and let me hear from you.

Yours truly,

VALERIE

Hi Val,

(April 9, 1964)

Before I get involved about writing you in detail regarding myself, I want to thank you for your very nice letter. Although I must admit, I was quite surprised to hear from you. Until now, the only letters I have received were from people.

Let me give you a little background on myself, Val. When I reached the ripe old age of five days, Dad surprised Mom by giving her to me for her birthday. You see, Mom wanted to be owned by a lion for the past twelve years. Dad, Mom, Ted, my ten year old brother, Audrie, my 8 year old sister, Zat, a two year old Siamese -- fell in love with me immediately.

A few hours after the news of my arrival got around to my newly adopted relatives, my grandmother flew from Detroit to San Francisco to help take care of me and most of all, to play the part of the proud and happy grandmother. They spoiled me rotten.

Can you imagine, Valerie, they even put diapers on me for a while. Boy, did I have (Continued on Page 6.)

TWO LIONS CORRESPOND (Continued)

a tough time kicking them off at first, but I got the ng of it and pretty soon so did Mom. She put a ober sheet in their bed instead. (That is where I sleep.) Till today I can never understand why she washes our sheet every day.

I also love to ride in the car. I have a 1960 Olds with over 125 thousand miles on it. We drive Audrie to school every morning and pick her up every afternoon. Teddy takes the school bus and Dad drives the Jeep to work. Sometimes we trade and I get to ride in the Jeep, which is lots of fun.

Talking about pills, Boy! I sure do get my share of these. Since I HATE meat, Mom mixes my dog food with cooked peas and the generous amount of pills you mention in your letter. Besides that I also get a good dose of cod liver oil every day. On Saturday and Sunday afternoons I get a can of B & M Baked Beans. That is my favorite meal. Before I forget to mention it, I am a very helpful lion: whenever I get the chance I help Mom with fixing my food. I climb right in my bowl!

There are so many more things I would like to write to you, but it's getting close to dinner time and I'm hungry.

Very truly yours,

BO

DOMESTIC OCELOT BIRTHS L. I. O. C.

Record to date (September, 1964)

Sheba (1955) & Cheetah (1954) - Lillian Ward, Los Angeles, California I kit. Don Primo Jesus* 12/5/57 - 1st litter

11/17/58 - 2nd 1 2 kits, Don Segundo Jose* and

a female which died a week after birth after fall. (These ocelots, Sheba and Cheetah were taken by Janet Giacinto of Tarzana, Cal., after their owner's

death in April, 1961. No kits have been born since.)

Rodan (1957) & Simba (1956) - Art Mathews, Orange, Cal 6 10 59 - 1st litter 2 kits, Maja*(f) and one male killed shortly after birth by father. 2 kits, Simba, Jr. and Timba

5/2/60 - 2nd litter male which died in October, 1960 12/20/61 - 3rd " 2 kits, first-born died soon after birth, Roubidoux, male, second-born,

died 3/62

5/?/63 - 4th litter 1 kit, female (?) Thumper (1956) & Tiki (?) (Thumper, Jewel Carr, Los Angeles, Cal; Tiki serviced by Thumper. owner unknown.

5/59 2 kits, both female - no subsequent

record.

Zubeezi (?) & Kovando (?)- Howard Ackers, San Leandro, Cal 5/61 1 kit born prematurely, lived 3 weeks in incubator, died 2 weeks after its

removal. Tisha (1060) & either Tiki (1961 or Fang (1961) - owner not

sure which was father - Mayme Pas-quinelli, Compton, California

12/8/62 - 1st litter 1 kit, Saleur*, male

Rebel (1960) & Mr. Lovely (1960) - Mrs. Lydia Sporleder,
Wilson, New York
5/10/63 - 1st litter 3 kits: 2 female, 1 male

all killed by father 1 kit*, Lovely Khan 1/16/64 - 2nd "

B (?) & Buddy (?) - Barbara Bond, Miami, Fla. 9/63 - 1st -1 kit, killed by mother 5/14/64 - 2nd

(Now Marilyn Chester, Clinton, Tenn.) I kit, female, Nike*

*Known to be alive Aug., 1964

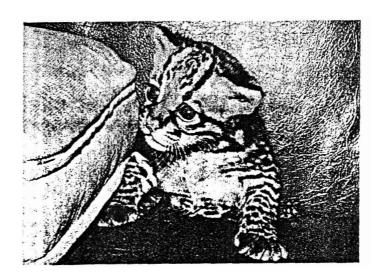
NIKE

(The Goddess, Not The Missle!)

By: Marilyn Chester Route 5, Dutch Valley Road Clinton, Tenn. 37716

The salient details:

Mother "BB", -- her second kitten, the first was destroyed within twenty four hours. Father "Buddy" - Big, fat, dumb and happy. Nike takes after him. Born May 14, 1964 about 11 PM Weight on June 8th, 1964 - 35 ounces.



We were not expecting Nike to be born. I thought BB had been in heat too recently, but now realize that BB will allow Buddy to mount her when she is not in heat. Buddy was in the cage with BB when the kit was born. BB was "holed up" in a carrier we had left in the cage. A few minutes after the kit was delivered, she picked it up in her mouth and it started crying. The cries brought me at a dead run and Buddy was promptly dumped into Summer's cage.

BB refused food and water for two days and never put little Nike down. I had essentially written Nike off, but then went into the cage, determined to get the kitten out, dead or alive. I was able to get BB to eat out of my hand. I had-fed her for a week, and she raised the kit.

When the kitten got big enough to go exploring, BB became a nervous wreck, so we weaned Nike, giving her cut up chuck roast and baby food. She drinks about 1/2 cup of canned milk every other day -- reluctantly.

She is becoming more frisky and aware of her surroundings every day. The margays, Kelda and Mowgli, consider her a great curiosity. She feels the same way about them. Nike even trys to stalk the Persians, but they are quicker (and quicker witted) than she is at her tender age.

The photo above was taken when fuzzy little Nike was just ten days old.



REPORT OF PICNIC - Sunday, July 12, 1964 at Kenmore, N.Y.

Hostess: CLEO, assisted by Mr. & Mrs.

Mr. & Mrs. John Brill 51 Claremont Avenue, Kenmore 23, N.Y.

By: TERCERA.



I hear you're wondering what happened behind Cleopatra's pyramid that Sunday in Kenmore. Plenty!!!! I wish you all could have been there, too.

To begin with: "It never rains at an LIOC picnic," the oracles say, but believe me, it sure did rain that Sunday! I know it was rain, because it was wet just like when I am in the shower or tub with Catherine.

Most of us cats had private rooms and joined the excitement one by one. I don't know exactly why we did it this way, but maybe Cleo knows best. Interesting item: the same key unlocked all doors!

I have asked my secretary, Catherine, to list the people and cats present. I always have trouble remembering names.

Helga and James Schlamp, Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Schlamp, James' mother
Lydia Sporleder, Wilson, N.Y.
Noel and David Fowler, Toronto, Ont. with
"Puddin"

Hattie and Donn Lewin, with a aughter, Holly, son, Dan'l and ocelot Jada, 25 Woodgate Rd. Buffalo 23, N.Y.

Catherine and Harry Cisin with me, Amagansett Gene and John Brill with Cleo.

I took very careful note of a very special arrangement of improvised locks on dresser drawers in all upstairs rooms. Cleo's foraging for balloons, rubber bands and other contraband had made this precaution necessary. A vertical rod, removable only by humans, ran through all handles and fastened securely to the dresser, itself. This made it impossible for Cleo and all the rest of us to open the drawers. I believe given enough time, I might solve this puzzle.

When my turn came to join the crowd downstairs, I chose the kitchen table and sat there while people were enjoying the feast of baked chicken and assorted salads. The strains of beautiful music from Cleo's favorite organ drifted in as John demonstrated it. John had built it, himself, for her. I understand why Cleo likes it so much. We all did, people, too.

I heard Lydia Sporleder's running lecture while she was showing her slides from her safari in Tangyangyika, Uganda and Kenya and her trip to the Cape of Good Hope. The burst of applause when the light's went on meant that the people enjoyed them.

After Lydia's lively lecture and inspection of her trophies (lion skin, leopard skin, lion-hunting lance and shield -- which shield Jada "improved" by spraying), assault was made on John Brill's home made ice cream and the handsome LIOC cake iced with a sugar picture of an ocelot. (I don't know who.)

Lydia had left Mr. Lovely and his mate, Rebel, at home making arrangements for another family.

Jada, having overheard the "family" conversation put in her claim for an extended visit with Mr. Lovely when the time is right. Everyone was very enthusiastic about this prospect. It was a little beyond me, but Jada seemed to know what she might expect. I understand Cleo is in line for a visit with Mr. Lovely, too, at some time after her current shot of Promone wears off. Evidently these visits with Mr. Lovely are not kid stuff. A kid Cleo isn't.

At this point Cleo indicated that she wanted to go out walking. John and Gene put on her harness and leash. Harry (my poppa) took her out for a ramble in the rain. Puddin' is the quiet type, so not much was heard from her. These Canadians are the mysterious types, I guess.

VERY IMPORTANT: A special word of warning to all ocelots! Be on the alert for and hide, if possible (suggest toilet bowl) any little bottle you may find labelled "S/R Odor Neutralizer." This fiendish chemical, if that's what it is, is sold by Sears Roebuck. One little drop will positively destroy the scent of the most ardent sprayer in LIOC. It was primarily intended for clothes dryers and other such household uses. Gene and John discovered it is sure destruction to all ocelot odors. It was most disheartening, almost inhospitable, to enter 51 Claremont Avenue.

The picnic was such fun that Cleo plans to repeat it on August 15th for the visiting Santa Ana, Cal. Malyszkas: Jill, Ray, Tinker-Belle and kids, Marla and Charles. The Malyszkas are long-time members of LIOC and made their home in Buffalo before going west some years ago (before my time).

I will be going to the Lennox, Mass. picnic on August 29th. I know Gene and John and Noel and David will be there, -- but I want to see you ALL!

Your obedient (?) servant (?)

TERCERA

PICNIC Saturday, August 29, 1964 beginning at 2:00 PM

In the shade of that volcano with ZAPATA

Mr. & Mrs. Stan Duprey 793 East Street Lennox, Mass. Phone: 637 3347

Please let your hostess know you're coming!



ORIENTATION: Lennox is only 40 miles from Albany!

Report of Meeting

TING REPORT -- PICNIC REPORT

Northern California Branch Long Island Ocelot Club

The Picnic, July 26, 1964
Lake Chabot Park
San Leandro

Reported by Betty Harris, Sec. NorCal Branch 205 Butler Street Milpitas, Calif. 95035

We had 41 people and 13 animals. From Fair Oaks, Calif. we had Jan Vernier with Felecia Thea (m): Felicia's guests were Sally Hodgen and Nell and Dell Gamache. The Robert Taylers from San Francisco were on hand. They have a Canadian Timber Wolf named Kali. Kali has not been to a meeting yet! It should prove interesting when she does come.

Also attending from San Francisco were Mike Dougherty and Dion and Loralee Vigne. The Vignes brought movie camera and tape recorder to get more shots and conversation for the film they are making.

Marge and Earl Sparrow from San Lorenzo brought their male ocelot, Tigger. Fawn Tiara Dawkter came with Voodo, male ocelot. The LARGEST male ocelot at the picnic was Henry owned by June and John

edt from Fremont, Calif. Henry is about 13 or months old and already weighs about 35 pounds. He has been declawed and has had his canines rounded. This was the first time Henry has been able to drag his family away from home. Hope he can make it soon again!

Anita and Delmar Brengman from San Jose were there with their five children plus their furry one, Chi Chi. the male racoon. He had a fine time playing with a big piece of ice. New members attending were Walter and Marilyn Webb from Woodside, Cal. They brought their 7 month old 4 pound margay "Chatita." I understand Chatita means "little pug nose." Also new are Donna and Robert Vlack from San Jose, Cal. They brought their male ocelot, Zombie, who is possibly from Brazil. He weighs 17 lbs at 9-1/2 months and still has his claws and teeth. San Jose can boast of two more new member ocelots. They are male Saib and female Tanya, owned by Adam Lugo and his son, Loni.

From Los Gatos, "City of Cats", we have new members Ann and Marvin Hill and their three children. They came with female ocelot Chi Chi. She is about 2-1/2 or 3 years old, 25 pounds. Her name was formerly, "Troubles". Let's hope her troubles are over with her new name and new owners.

Paul and Jean James attended with their S.A. Puma, dy Bird. She watched the proceedings from a vantage nt in the bushes. Ray and I brought two of our childen, Laura and George. Our ocelot Shawn had to be "sorta lonesome" at the meeting. Her playmate, Weeper, had to spend most of the day in our car due to an eye infection. His name, Weeper, really fit him for a couple of days!

The Meeting, July 26, 1964, 2:00 P.M.

Our business meeting was to start promptly at two o'clock, but was delayed about ten minutes as our president, Paul James, was literally out on a limb. Chatita Webb decided to climb a tree. Paul to the rescue. Memo to members: Keep the leash on your pets, especially those tree climbing kind with claws.

The first topic for discussion was our personal "branch" mailing list for the members in the Nor. Cal. area. Those members in our area who have not met our requirements for dues have been dropped from our list. They are still welcome to attend any of our meetings but will have to contact Paul James or me for meeting dates and places when we have not decided on the next date and place before the Newsletter is sent to the printer. We have not planned our next meeting yet as we want to find some place perhaps in the Sacramento area so more of the members up that way will not have so far to go. We are open to suggestions.

I (Betty Harris) spoke briefly to the group about being careful in using the name of Long Island Ocelot Club when they are selling their animals. It has come to our attention here that the club name has been used commercially and affiliations with it misrepresented. Also I feel the only way I can do a good job reporting the Nor. Cal. news is if the members whose cats have had any unusual illnesses or incidents KEEP ME INFORMED. I have been getting most of my reports through a third party. I cannot afford to telephone members to verify rumors. Please contact me if you have something unusual to report.

Ray Harris brought out the importance of "The Elsa Appeal" and we have decided that at some future date we will take up a collection and send it to the Appeal in the name of the Nor. Cal Branch of LIOC. Please keep this in mind.

Loralee Vigne has suggested that members give a brief outline of some animal book they have read and can recommend.

Nor. Cal officers made it known that we will be happy to look after animals that members may be having flown into our area if we are notified of it. Incidentally, we may beable to board exotics or arrange for their keeping while members are out of town. We were prompted to volunteer this service by the death of Shirley Nelson's female Jaguar, Kilabot. Shirley made a motor trip back East, taking Kilabot in the car with her. The trip was a long, hot one and rather than have Kilabot suffer through the heat all the way back, Shirley decided to fly her back and pick her up on her return here. Kilabot arrived two days before Shirley did and she was kept in an animal shelter. Shirley returned to find Kilabot dead of "unknown causes". Perhaps if a club member had known, he would have picked up Kilabot and spared her the sad experience of the "come along" and Shirley the sad experience of finding Kilabot dead.

Paul James has asked the help of club members in locating Jeff Metz. Jeff is or was the owner of Diablo, male mountain lion. Paul would like to borrow or buy Diablo for a mate for his Lady Bird.

Local News

We have a "cover boy" in our midst. Ginger, 2-year old, 45 pound full male occlot owned by Shane O'Neill was featured on the cover in color, of the July 5 issue of the "San Jose Mercury and News" Magazine Section.

There were also two full pages of (Continued on Page 9.)

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH NEWS

(Continued from page 8.) pictures and story titled "Jungle Cats Gain Favor in Home." Our pictures included female Mountain Lion, Lady Bird (James), male ocelot Voodoo (Dawkter), male ocelot Weeper and female ocelot Shawn (Harris), male ocelot Pepie (owned by Slim Gaillard, musician and entertainer appearing in the San Jose area.) There were two pictures of "B B", male African Cheetah, owned at the time by Janet Bayer of San Jose. B B has since been sold to LIOC member Jan Giacinto from the Los Angeles area.

(ED: An early Newsletter will show the picture mentioned above of Weeper and Shawn owned by Betty and Ray Harris. Watch for it!)

Voodo is such a "ham". He has appeared twice so far in the Palo Alto Times in the past three months. The first time was inconnection with their Animal Shelter Week; the second time he was being given a cooling shower in the park by his mistress, Fawn T. Dawkter, on a very hot day. In the San Jose paper he was shown swimming in our Fish Pond. Local opinion: Voodoo is all wet, but a real cool cat.

Male ocelot Tigger (Sparrow) underwent surgery recently for claws and to have his permanent canines rounded. He was slow in full recovery from the anesthetic and gave Marge and Earl quite a scare for a few days. His baby canines on top were stubborn about coming out so they were removed at the same time. We had the same thing done with Weeper (male ocelot). His work was done by the same vet and he was just fine the very next day. His baby canines had started to abcess.

Weeper probably got his eye infection while chasing Shawn, our female ocelot. She is about a year older than he is and much more agile. I suspect he was chasing her and she jumped straight in the air as she often does, and he ran into the leg of our big picnic table. His eye swelled in a matter of minutes. We took him to Dr. Hunter. He was fine the next day.

Zombie, the Vlack's male ocelot is still . shy. Adam Lugo, one of our new members has a pair of ocelots which he hopes to breed when they are old enough. They have both been declawed. The male, Saib is larger (17 lbs) and most friendly. the Webbs were vacationing in Mexico they lost their 17 year old dog. This upset them greatly, but their little margay, Chatita, has helped ease the pain. Henry, male ocelot belonging to the Untiedts is one of those ocelots trained to use the toilet. This I would like to see. Henry is very beautiful. Chi Chi the female ocelot of the Hill family is from Bolivia. She had a calcium deficiency, -- spent the first six weeks of her life with natives, being fed only rice water. She is very pretty with a disposition to match. Lancelot, Vignes' male ocelot, has a new arrangement at his house: a neat little animal door within the door that lets him come and go when he pleases. He has shown his appreciation for this by becoming completely housebroken.

Your reporter is temporarily "written-out"!

MOW FINRINA!

A PLEA FROM DAVID SALISBURY

who wants to bring the Florida LIOC members, and Florida "exotic" owners together:

"I have written all members for whom I have addresses, concerning an early Florida meeting to form the Florida Branch of LIOC. Help me wake them up in the Newsletter??"

AND WE TRY!

Here is a man ready and willing to coordinate Floridians in LIOC. His only compensation will be the awareness that he is helping our felines. Help him! Support him! Phone him! Write him! Visit him!

About David Salisbury --

He is Fire Chief, No. 2 Fire Station, Fiske Blvd., Cocoa Florida.

His home address: 1519 Cambridge Drive, Cocoa, Florida

David can be reached at either of these two phones:

> 636 - 4077 or 636 - 8374

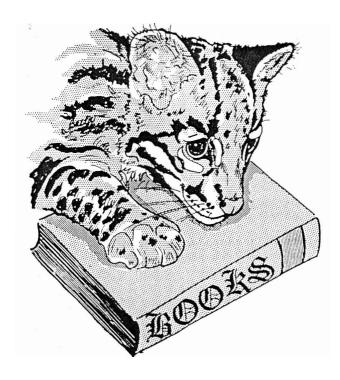
His household comprises his son Dave, Mrs. Salisbury (Sue) and last, but very important, ocelot, Sheba, who is now nearly a year old.

There is no question, as has been proven countless times in LIOC branches in Northern and Southern California, in Michigan, in Massachusetts, in the Buffalo, N. Y. area as well as in the New York City area (parent club) -- that there is great reward in contact with others interested in exotics. These people are, without exception ready to reflect your own sentiments. Their experiences with their cats can be invaluable to new and prospective owners.

There is a satisfaction in personal contact with members that is forfeited unless effort is made to reap the benefits. Perhaps a few miles, -- even a few hundred miles separate you-all, but

COME ON! IT'S WORTH IT!





THE PUMA, MYSTERIOUS AMERICAN CAT Young, Stanley P. and Edward A. Goldman. The American Wildlife Institute, Washington, D.C., 358 pages, published 1946 (believed out-of-print)

Peview by Jim Yoakum, 1345 Princess, Reno, vada.

Here is the most complete monograph of the American Puma published to date. It is divided into the following major parts:

Part1: Contains narrations of the animals' life history, habits and economic status. Author Stanley Young wrote this portion after many years as a biologist for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service.

Part 2: Describes in scientific detail the classification of the many various puma races. This is a very scientific and scholarly thesis by author Edward Goldman, also an employee for the Fish and Wildlife Service for many years.

The book is written in a professional wildlife biologist's manner and not in story form. However, it is essentially easy to read and contains a wealth of factual data along with many good photographs. The text is highly regarded and often cited by biologists and scientists working in wildlife management.

THE WORLD OF THE BOBCAT by Joe Van Wormer. J.B. Lippincott Co., New York. 125 pages, illusated, published 1964. Price \$4.95

Review by Jim Yoakum, 1345 Princess, Reno, Nev.

Many stories have been written about bobcats, often centered around myths and superstitions. However, Van Wormer's book is basically one of field experiences and biological factual data.

The author is a free-lance writer-photographer specializing in wildlife. He has spent more than a dozen years with wildlife biologists studying the bobcat's life history. Likewise, he has followed the sportsman in pursuit of this animal and worked with animal control specialists seeking to curb predation problems. And in addition, Van Wormer made a special point to become acquainted with anyone who raised wildcats in domestication. From all these experiences and after years of researching published records, he decided to take the time to record his findings.

The result is a book written in an easy readable style and 97 excellent photographs depicting the bobcat's life from wildling to adulthood. Divided in four main chapters, the story centers around the four calendar seasons. Consequently, the reader follows the bobcat's life from birth in spring to adulthood in the following winter. Woven throughout the text is a wealth of biological knowledge relative to pelage changes, feeding habits, habitat characteristics and reactions to other animals. There is one chapter devoted to scientific taxonomical data.

In summary, it can be stated that this is a short book (only 125 pages) devoted to telling a true-to-life story about native North American wildcats. It was written to read easily and its photographic illustrations provide both a quantity and quality reward to the reader. By presenting his work in such an enjoyable method combined with scientific authenticity, the author has made a publication available to the general public that will help many more people to truly better understand our native bobcats.

WILD CATS by C. B. Colby. Sloan and Pearce, N.Y. 120 pages, illustrated. 1964. Price \$3.95

Review by Jim Yoakum, 1345 Princess, Reno, Nevada

In this informal yet scientific study of nineteen members of the cat family, the author outlines their common characteristics, life history and points of general interest.

One chapter, together with a line drawing of the animals' tract and a good black-and-white identification photograph is provided for each of the following species:

North American Bobcat European Wildcat Jaguar Jaguarundi African Wildcat Leopard Canadian Lynx Cheetah Lion Margay Clouded Leopard Fishing Cat Mountain Lion . Ocelot Pallas Cat Serval Snow Leopard Tiger and Tiger Cat.

The book is short, well written and easy to read. Based partly on personal observations and written in a lively, informal style, this well-illustrated book should prove both entertaining and educational to readers from junior high age and upwards.

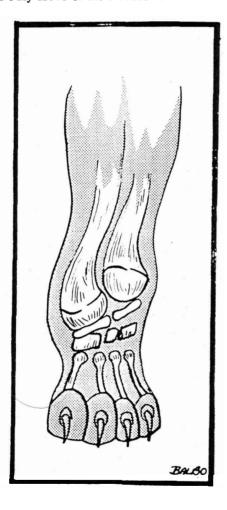
ADDENDUM TO

RICKETS

By: Wm. Engler
P O Box 52
San Fernando, California

("Rickets" appeared on page 3 of Long Island Ocelot Club Newsletter, Volume 8, Number 4, July, 1964)

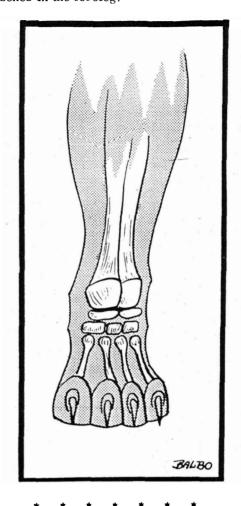
These fine illustrations by Dr. Michael P. Balbo, Long Island City, N.Y., clearly depict the anatomy of the bending of the forelegs at the Carpi, the first indication of Rickets described in the July issue of the Newsletter.



In explanation of the illustration, the long bones of the foreleg, the Radius and the Ulna, continue growing near, and at their ends. With the lack of calcium and phosphorus in Rickets, the bones do not harden, allowing them to bend in the new growth above their condyles (the knob like ends at the joint). Also the condyles become enlarged with soft osseous growth and bend somewhat with the portion of the shaft above them.

The cartilages holding the joint in line, likewise not containing sufficient calcium and phosphorus become weakened and allow the condyles of the long bones to slip inward at the carpus (the wrist joint, containing a number of small bones).

The illustration below shows normal placement of the bones in the foreleg.



Vitamin D, in Excess, is Harmful

It should be pointed out that Vitamin D, though essential in proper amount to enable the body to assimilate calcium and phosphorus, should be given with discretion

In most animals and man, many times the minimum requirement can be given without harmful effect. Cats, however, are peculiarly sensitive to it and suffer deleterious effects from protracted overdosage, these being metabolic and structural disturbances, stunted height and weight, calcium phosphate deposits in the heart muscle, stomach wall, lungs and kidneys, causing eventual malfunction of, and damage to these organs; excessive mineralization of the long bones and small, misplaced and deformed teeth. Sclerosis and osteoporosis of the mandible have been observed.



New Members

Edward B. Baker, 21 Frimmer Street, Boston, Mass. has a four month old male ocelot whose name LIOC does not know. This kitten made his first "kill" early in July "a butterfly -- which he quickly consumed and walked around with a proud arrogance for hours afterwards." His introduction to flying was another matter. He was frightened.

Waneta Sue Beals, 1120 W. Warner, Santa Ana, California "I am very happy to have Chili (30 lb. 1-1/2 year old male ocelot). He's a brat at times, loves to pull Kleenex out of the box one by one, then find water to slop them around in. Licorice affects him like catnip."

Margo Berger, 240 West End Avenue, New York, N. Y. owns Pico, 5-month ocelot kitten.

Mr. & Mrs. John Crinklaw, P O Box 337, Crows Landing, California, own "Sammie", short for Samson, Jr., a 119 lb. California Mountain Lion. He was born May 31, 1963, -- and is a full brother to El Rey, puma belonging to Jerry Fogleman, Greensboro, N. C. member.

Mr. & Mrs. Jack Fair, 1319 E. Harvard, Glendale, California, own Gringo, 6 lb. ocelot who is 3 months.

Mr. Milton Haverty, 3402 West Osborne, Tampa, Fla. is owner of Brandy, a four month old kitten who weighs four pounds. He is not sure of Brandy's species, -- ocelot or margay.

E. E. Henson, P. O. Box 1021, Hollywood, California expects soon to own an ocelot, and ultimately to own a "black panther".

Mr. & Mrs. Marvin Hill, 128 Mary Way, Los Gatos, California. Their ocelot, ChiChi is about three years old. She was formerly called Troubles by another owner. She has had too many owners and the Hills are sure that now her "troubles" are over.

Mr. & Mrs. R. D. Howe, Beverly Hills, California own Gesinvertorix, S.A. Puma who was 3 months old, seven pounds in June.

Mr. & Mrs. Ronald Jacobson, 2356 N 58 Street, Seattle, Washington have a 15 lb, 6 month old "Indian jungle cat" named Wallace, and a 20 1b, 3 year old jaguarundi, Sebastian. "We have a domestic cat with whom the jag, mated. She became pregnant, was a week overdue and we had our vet examine her. His verdict was that she had very large kittens and suggested we wait a week, then he would do a Caesarian Section. That afternoon she had two dead kittens, one a monster (large head, eyes large and open) but she was still large. The other kitten had same long body and head of jaguarundi. The next day Caesarian produced two more dead kittens, one which would have been normal and one which could have been half jaguarundi. 'acobsons also have two dogs, and a few cats. They are seeking mates "of some sort" for Sebastian and Wallace. Members with suggestions, please contact!

Adam Lugo, 1317 Carrie Lee Say, San Jose, Calif. has a pair of ocelots, Tanya and Saib, each under 20 pounds, about eight or nine months old. They

are Central American ocelots. Adam has breeding in his ocelot plans for the future

Mr. & Mrs. George Miklen, 25911 N. San Fernando Road, Saugus, California have a pair of ocelots, Inca, four years and Lancelot, four months. They are waiting for Lancelot to come of age, hoping he and Inca will mate.

Mr. & Mrs. James Schlamp, 404 Sammon Avenue, Toronto, Ont., Canada are patiently waiting for the ocelot kitten who will replace the one they recently lost.

Olivia Sheppard, 17040 N.W. 14th Avenue, Miami 69, Fla. owns "Billie", outsized ocelot Newsletter readers will remember. He weighed 68 lbs at 22 months. No recent information on his weight is at hand. He is now five years old.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Tatulli, 119 Tiger Road, Box 73, Route 4, Hopewell Junction, N.Y. plan to add an ocelot to their animal family this October.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Vlack, 120610 Selby Lane, San Jose, California own Zombie, an adolescent ocelot said to have originated in Brazil.

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Webb, 636 Southdale Way, Woodside, California own Chatita, 7 month old, 4 pound margay which they got in the mountains above Mazatlan, Mexico. She has had a continuing history of digestive ailment. Her food is now put through an osterizer and she is receiving medication to relax her intestinal tract. Latest report is that she is gaining weight and doing nicely.

Renewal Members

John W. Allen, Anaheim, California

Mr. & Mrs. Edmund L. Carey, Rumson, N.J.

Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Denning, Hayward, Calif.

Mr. & Mrs. Louis de Saules, Bloomfield, N.J.

K. Maurice Johannessen, Redding, California

Mr. & Mrs. Joe Robinson. Fillmore. Calir.

Alton Thomas, Riverside, California

Jan Vernier, Fair Oaks, California

WANTED:

OCELOT, female, 1-1/2 to 2-1/2 years old. Unaltered and declawed. Cat need not be gentle.

Wayne Kruse 6933 Cozycroft Avenue Canoga Park, California 91306 (DI 7 7237)

TO MEMBERS:

This published list of members is not intended for use by individuals, organizations or publications as a mailing list for soliciting. Its purpose primarily is to unite LIOC members. Contact among members is strongly urged. In the interest of maintaining our truly non-commercial status, please give details to Long Island Ocelot Club, Amagansett, N.Y., of any undesired correspondence from outside LIOC.