

NEWSLETTER

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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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 Ocelot Club 1965

Volume 9
 Number 2
 March, 1965

PATRINA

Patrina is a very happy and affectionate tigress. She is shown here with Ralph Helfer, originator and owner of "Nature's Haven" described in detail on pages 4, 5 and 6. Patrina is a working animal, having made many motion pictures.

She lives in circumstances ideal from both her point of view and from Ralph Helfer's.



NEXT MEETING

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

Sunday, March 14, 1965
 at 2:00 P.M.

AT BEAUTYLAND, INC
 329 Flatbush Avenue
 Brooklyn, N. Y.

Phone: 212 NE8 5258

Jerry Heywood, our hostess, was much disappointed having had the last meeting practically snowed out (See page 13). She hopes there will be good attendance at the March meeting -- that all those who could not come to January meeting will show up with their cats, if possible.

EVERYBODY WELCOME!



COMMENTS FROM NEWSLETTER READERS

(Opinions of readers are highly valued both by the LIOC staff and by the author's of Newsletter contents. Won't you express yourselves by writing?)

R. H. Kerle, Kansas City, Kansas

"A good word for Dr. Balbo for his illustrations which would put a lot of commercial artists to shame, -- for Dr. Zimmerman for his advice and the experiences he shares with us, -- and hats off to Bill Engler for his knowledge of cats and their ailments."

Regarding "CAT IN A CAGE" by Michael P. Balbo, January, 1965 issue:

Gloria Moore, Anaheim, California --
"I heartily agree with Dr. Balbo. It is ridiculous to put an exotic in a cat show."

Wm. Engler, San Fernando, California --
"Mike's article was very good. I am in complete agreement with him on the subject."

Gene Brill of Kenmore, New York; Dee Wilson of Mt. Ephraim, N.J.; B. Franklin LaRue of Orange, N.J. and R. H. Kerle of Kansas City, Kansas, have all commented approvingly.

* * * * *

STILL ON THE SICK LIST

NOAH (Westervelt, Bayport, N.Y.) 7-1/2 year old ocelot who so recently withstood major surgery for removal of a great tumor from his side. Surgery was described in detail in the January, 1965 Newsletter (Vol. 9 No. 1) by Dr. Theodore Zimmerman. Noah's wound was completely closed when Carole Westervelt discovered several small growths in areas near his operative site. This condition is not uncommon in cases involving Neurofibroma.

❖❖❖ VETERINARIANS ❖❖❖

One of the services of the Long Island Ocelot Club is to provide members with the names and addresses of veterinarians who have treated club ocelots and/or other exotics, and who are willing to share their special knowledge with vets to whom diagnosis and treatment of these animals is new.

To this end a list of these veterinarians was published with two years ago in the Newsletter. The now augmented list will be published in an early issue.

In the meantime, we repeat: Veterinarians who request it, either directly or through the owners of their patients, are invited to receive LIOC Newsletters. Please address requests for complimentary Newsletters to LIOC Headquarters, Amagansett, N. Y.

EDITORIAL

CITE A PROBLEM - SOLVE A PROBLEM

A suggestion for an addition to the Newsletter Format is a new section in which members can pose a problem, voice an opinion or enter a suggestion for discussion, this section also to be used by members wishing to enter an "open" discussion or offer a solution to a problem.

The theory is that perhaps if members feel there is such a section they will have a tendency to increase exchange of views, problems, solutions, etc. Not all of us face the same problems; not any one solution will necessarily be the answer to all problems of similar nature due to the individuality of the animals, but the more suggestions and problems which are entered for discussion, the better.

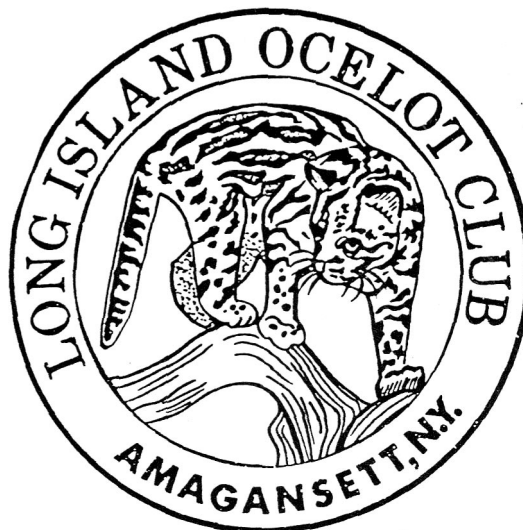
Someone along the line is bound to be helped, we will all have a broader view of our animals and we hope to encourage more activity among members. I don't know if the members feel the Newsletter is exclusively a medium for discussions by the staff. I hope they know it isn't.

There have been many letters published from the membership, but if a section is set aside exclusively for the members and they know it is here, they will use it, we hope.

All right! Won't you cooperate? All correspondence should be addressed

"Problems"
Long Island Ocelot Club
Amagansett, N. Y. 11930

Editorial by ---- Jayne E. Murray, Secretary
Long Island Ocelot Club



CHATITA

By: Marilyn Webb
636 Southdale Way
Woodside, California

After the picnic I thought of all those lovely cats -- the strange exotics and their captive owners -- and tried to understand the bond between them. Domesticated creatures offer tangible rewards. **Loyal, obedient, eager to please**, their behavior patterns are designed to sooth and gratify one's ego needs.

Not so the wild ones. They do as they please, mostly, and despite protests that "Henry never is like this at home," or "Dynamite doesn't ever bite hard, really," one doubts the truth of such defensive statements. (Else why are most ocelots and margays declawed, defanged and altered?)

Chatita, my margay, bites hard quite often. That cat behaves exactly as she feels -- at home and elsewhere and I believe that therein lies her charm.

Like all her kind, she shows emotion via mouth and teeth. Most frequently experiences are her love-bites. Imprisoning one's hand with velvet claws, she nibbles gently and persistently. In some sweet moods, with small rough tongue, she licks one's lips and face in dreamy bliss for quite as long as one can stand it. (A lady's epidermis isn't fur!)

Then, suddenly her mood will change. Screwing up her pretty face, ears flattened and eyes closed (ashamed to face one?) she clamps down hard and harder. Has your hand magically become a bird or some unfortunate small creature?

One then attempts release, and it's not easy. Whispered endearments sometimes work, but in this mood, not often. Another tactic is a throaty growl, as menacing as hers, if possible. Explosive sounds may startle her into release and flight. **Deprived** of her fair prey, she bears no malice. Chatita's not a cat to carry grudges.

Claw-clipping sessions are a case in point. The myriad scratches on your hands convince you it is time. The props are all assembled -- gloves, clippers and the ancient quilted bathrobe. With interest and without alarm Chatita watches. Knowing the game ahead, she makes no effort to escape.

You wrap her in the bathrobe, while she struggles wildly. You place the quaking bundle firmly between your knees and attempt to extricate one small paw at a time. Chatita's growls are fearful, full of sound and fury, but you disregard the racket and resolutely go about your task.

But she's a slinky, slippery cat -- she's not a cat at all, but has become a slithery small snake, who slips from out your grasp a dozen times before the job is done, or half-way done. Houdini was an amateur beside Chatita. Escape to her is not to get away, but simply to prove that she can do it. She stays quite near to be recaptured and growl more loudly and dramatically as each claw is clipped.

Limp from fright, you finally emerge and reach for an aspirin or a double shot. Chatita, clipped, or almost, is basically unruffled. She bounds away for a brief grooming session. A few quick licks to smooth her silky coat and she is back for more. It's all been play and play remains Chatita's major goal. She sleeps and eats, of course, but such pursuits are secondary in her scheme of things.

Chatita is a hunter and she pounces without warning. Your fright delights her so you simulate a victim taken wholly by surprise. Most often such pretense is needless for she has a talent for the sneak attack. Seconds before you saw her dozing on the closet shelf, on top of the piano or the bookcase. All suddenly she lands on your shoulders, velvet clawed, but there!

We are her prey and her protectors. Her independence is a brave, unbroken front to her dependency which actually is total. And of a night, she creeps beneath the covers and lies against you, every possible inch of her small, velvet, fragrant body against yours. She purrs and purrs -- a loud, melodious sound, unbroken by her breathing. The pleasantest sound in all the world, it is the music of contentment -- of safety and security in this uncertain world.

Chatita makes a magic of her own. She is the unity of opposites. She has retained the thing that we have lost. For lack of any proper definition, we'll say Chatita has retained her spontaneity. She's "truth perpetual in a paradox." She's one of the strange species that were properly designed, in the first instance, for survival. She didn't need to change, and so she hasn't.

We live with her and watching her, regain a tiny portion of the gift she has and we have lost. No wonder that our love is grounded in respect and our delight tempered with awe.

We own Chatita, but she is her own. And, finally, we humans may well dream of the recapture of the savage integrity and spontaneity of these exotics.

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 !!!



Zamba with Pamela Franklin of London, England,
co-stars in 20th Century-Fox CinemaScope
Production, "THE LION. "



NATURE'S HAVEN

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

This is the story of a modern Garden of Eden in which man and animals live in harmony, happiness and security.

It begins about nine years ago with a man living in a cabin on the side of a mountain in Malibu Canyon, a Lion cub by the name of Zamba and a dream of this Garden.

Ralph Helfer, a quiet spoken and mild mannered man had completed two years schooling in a pre-med course; he had run a pet shop selling dogs, cats, monkeys, birds, reptiles and pet supplies. Had he been an ordinary man, he would have gone through life doing no more than making a comfortable living for himself from his established business. Maybe he was an ordinary man before the coming of Zamba, but it seems as though close association with a big cat can make one see life in more than an ordinary perspective and cause him to strive for something more worthwhile than merely earning a comfortable existence for himself. Ralph and Zamba set their sights on their goal and were to grow together to make their dream come true.

The early days for Nature's Haven were not easy. Many times a man with less determination would have given up or compromised with some more conventional means of earning a living with animals, but Ralph and Zamba were not to be deterred from their course. It is not the nature of big cats to waver once their plan of action is set and Ralph, through his association with Zamba had become of their nature.

Living in the shadow of the studios of Hollywood, Ralph had decided to let his animals earn their own way in the civilized world. Along with Zamba, he acquired a wolf, a few monkeys and other small animals and set out to find parts for them in the movies.

In that day, this was not an easy job because scripts were not written to feature animals as personalities. They were shown only in a cage or in an arena at the end of a whip.

Many times there was not enough money for both Ralph and the animals to eat. During these times, Ralph did not.

As he sold more and more producers on the idea of featuring animals, he acquired more and more animals to fill the parts as well as to build toward accomplishing his dream. His place in Malibu soon became inadequate to quarter these animals so he moved to a more spacious ranch on Agua Dulce Road, near Saugus. Life was still no bed of roses. When the animals worked they made good money but when there was a slack spell for a month or more, the cost of their feed soon ate up their earnings.

In this location, the quarters for the animals were adequate in size if not in construction. Ralph cannot see an animal in a cramped cage. The pens were makeshift, built from whatever materials were available at little or no cost. It was not unusual for an animal such as a monkey -- or a jaguar -- to get out of one of these pens and to wander into the nearby village. The people of the area had learned not to fear the animals; in fact, most had come to like and enjoy them so there was no panic at the sight of one of them wandering free. Someone would usually catch the animal and call for Ralph to come and get it.

By this time Ralph had gathered several employees who worked for him for little more than their love of animals. There was little money left for wages after the feed bills and other expenses had been met. Some of these employees are still with Ralph in responsible and well paid positions.

As the idea of using animals in movies caught on, Nature's Haven grew and began to prosper. When it became feasible, Ralph purchased the present location of his place, the name of which has been changed to Africa, U.S.A. It would not be hard to believe that this could have been the site of the first Garden of Eden, a beautiful tree covered area of land of one hundred and fifty acres through which runs a crystal clear stream and on which are several placid and clear lakes. The place is

NATURE'S HAVEN (Continued) -- Engler

twenty five miles from San Fernando in a protected area that is cool in the summertime and warm in the winter.

At present, the population of Africa, U.S.A. is over three hundred animals, ranging from huge elephants to tiny birds. The human population consists of twenty five people: supervisors, trainers, office workers, maintenance and ranch care men. All of the animals have spacious and well-constructed quarters.

There is a large fleet of transportation vehicles from small trucks to huge 'semis' for the elephants and hippo, to carry the animals to and from the stuidos. These are all specially built for their purpose. They make quite a contrast with transportation in the early days when a broken down horse trailer may have been all that was available to haul such an animal as a camel. Sometimes a kick would break slats from the side and emergency repairs would have to be made with haywire of whatever was available on the road.

The investment in today's Africa, U.S.A. is well in excess of one million dollars.

Much of the movie work with the animals is now done right on the ranch. Outdoor sets are constructed as needed. There is one sound stage existing and another to be built soon.

A large and finely equipped hospital is included. Nurses are on duty at all times and the finest medical care is given any animal needing it.

Ralph's dream has come true. Every animal on the place is tame and friendly. We cat lovers, of course, are primarily interested in the cats of which there are twelve Lions, two adult and three baby Tigers, three Jaguars, two adult and one baby spotted Leopards, two black Leopards, five Pumas, two Cheetahs, two Bobcats and one Ocelot.

In contrast with the zoos and other exhibitions of animals, every cat in Africa, U.S.A. is given daily personal attention, training and affection which they love. When one stands among them they are all clamoring for favor.

Africa U.S.A. is not open to the public as there would be individuals who would abuse the animals, as we all know so well. Naturalists and scientific groups come to associate with and study them as this is the only place in the world where so large a group of animals having no fear of man is assembled and where their personalities in this perspective can be observed.

Zamba, whose earnings to date are well over two hundred thousand dollars is the magnificent patriarch and undisputed king.

Zamba lives in the house on the hill overlooking the ranch with Ralph, Ralph's wife, Toni and baby, Tana. There is quite a glint of pride in his eyes when he looks over the garden that he and Ralph have been responsible for creating.

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, Vol. 8 = 1964

Send request and remittance to club headquarters:

Long Island Ocelot Club,
Amagansett, New York 11930

MOVING -- A MOVING EXPERIENCE

By: Al Roberts
276 Sumner Street
Norwood, Mass. 02062

The following is a result of our moving. To many members this may be an old story, but I submit it for what it is worth and if it helps even one ocelot and its owner, I shall feel that it was worth relating.

Samantha, our ocelot, had occupied the same area of the rumpus room for over five years. She was queen over all and anything in her view. Strangers who came to visit her much to her disdain, were not welcome to her with the exception of very small children and babies who obviously fascinated her. At night she was placed in her cage with a nest of blankets, toys and accessories. This was her sanctuary and she was very comfy here and let us know it, ocelot style.

We moved in mid-November into a much larger house with many rooms. Here the cellar was not a modern one with poured cement. I hesitated about setting Sam up in housekeeping under these conditions. In lieu of a better place, I set up her cage in a den or office-like room which was very comfortable, I thought. She was exactly the same height from the floor as before, but her surroundings were different, of course.

I realize there was much confusion for her during the move, what with strangers coming in and removing furniture and she became terribly upset. She was purposefully left behind as I thought she would settle down after things quieted down, but she did not. I removed her in the car to her new location and from that time on, she bit, hissed and cussed at me as if I, too, were a stranger. I suffered an infected thumb but that did not upset me as much as the thought that after all these years of handling her I now could not even open her cage door without reaction. It was discouraging. I used to take my problem to work with me and it was taking its toll.

What bugged me was I couldn't seem to penetrate the problem to discover what was bothering her. I wondered if the previous tenants or owners had some sort of animal whose scent disturbed her. Finally I told my wife that unless this situation corrected itself in a few days I was going to have Sam destroyed. After stating this I was just about sick at the thought of it. Avis, being the smarter of this family, suggested waiting a bit longer and further suggested that I rebuild a big cage we had in the greenhouse at the previous place, and build it in the cellar.

My son and I reconstructed the old cage which gives her three times as much room, plus a built-in nest box and a drop light overhead to provide her with ample light and at least some heat. The result was so gratifying that I still cannot believe it.

Everything is back to normal again. Sam and I are rubbing noses again, Eskimo style. Of course she goes with us in the car as often as opportunity permits. She loves to ride by the hour.

What a relief that we still have Samantha and that our problem is solved!

Al Roberts

CATS ON THE MOVE

TIGERITA female whole margay has joined the Harry Born home in North Hollywood. Previous owners gave her to Harry "if she would tame down in his home." Harry has found Tigerita a charming little margay who badly needs a mate. **CALLING ALL WHOLE MALE MARGAYS IN THE L. A. AREA!** Owners please phone Harry Born: 213 762 3118.

EMMAUS male whole ocelot formerly owned by Johnathan Ball of New York City under the name of "Tarek" has joined Minne-Minne, female ocelot in the home of Christopher von Volborth in Cincinnati, Ohio. Object: reproduction.

BB AND BUDDIE mating pair of ocelots which recently produced female kitten, Nike, under the kind emergency care of Marilyn Chester in Clinton, Tenn. who gave them temporary refuge, are back with their original owner, Barbara Bond of Hialeah, Florida. BB and Bud are expecting another litter.

SA BOO ocelot last heard from in Ft. Bragg, N. C., according to STARS AND STRIPES is now in France with his Family, Col. & Mrs. Richard E. Long, making an enviable reputation for himself and ocelots in general.

LANCE full male margay, two years old last October, is planning to move from his home with the Robert Bucks in Orlando Florida, separating from Princess, Bucks' female margay, for a new home with Marilyn Chester in Clinton, Tennessee which he will share with Kelda, female margay about a year his senior. Object: offspring.

AVAILABLE MARGAY

EGYPT, purchased two months ago from the Totem In Zoo in North Carolina, originally owned by a veterinarian in Venezuela. She is believed to be seven or eight months old, declawed, litter pan trained. Her owner

Mabel B. Swenson
9250 - 4th Ave SW
Seattle, Washington 98106
(Tel: 206 RO2 2256)

is asking \$150, which she hopes to use to buy a male ocelot, about 3 months old.



IN AND OUT OF THE CARRIER(S) WITH TERCERA

By: Catherine Cisin,
Amagansett, N. Y.

It started like any of our other trips from Amagansett to New York City. There was the hurry, the inventory of the contents of the bags, Harry's and mine, checking the food list (Tercera's), the preparation of her carrier and loading the car.

When we packed Terry in her carrier, we hadn't noticed that she had already, on our last trip perhaps, started chewing her way out. She evidently recalled her uncompleted job as she immediately got busy biting her way along the framework of the carrier, puncturing its side walls.

Harry heard her, went back into the house and came out with another carrier, a bigger one with a great round top and a "door" at one end. Tercera was transferred to this second carrier. There was no framework. It was apparently "foolproof."

We set the carrier on the back seat and soon were under way. Terry, being no "fool", soon discovered that there were five 3/8" ventilating holes in the "door". This carrier had been used for many years by her predecessor, Carlotta, who had no canines. Twenty miles later Terry, using her great canines, had enlarged the five little ventilating holes into a single opening large enough for her to crawl through.



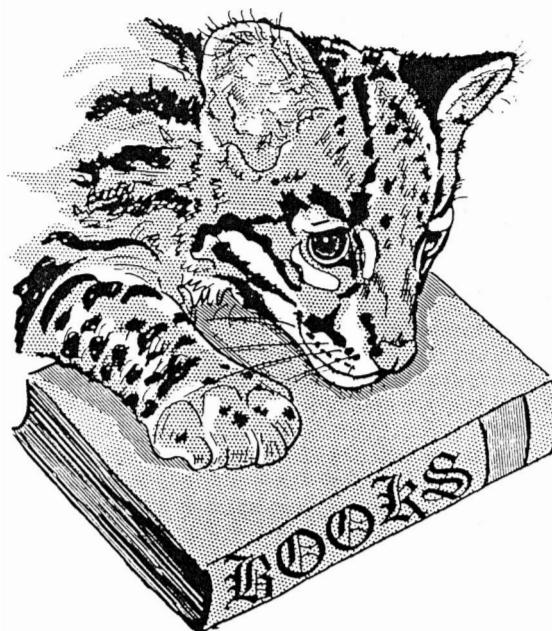
We stopped in Southampton at Noonan's Dog House. I carried Terry in her now well-ventilated carrier into the pet shop. We selected a third carrier. But when Terry was invited to leave her broken carrier she wanted to stay put. We unceremoniously dumped her out through the broken "door" and installed her in her new (third) carrier. Once again we were under way.

Before long, Harry heard the familiar sounds of Terry's teeth at work. Suddenly he realized our stupidity. We were trying to keep her in the carrier and she was exerting great effort to tell us she wanted to be with us. **Harry leaned back and opened the carrier.**

Terry poured herself out, slowly came forward and rubbed her face against Harry's head and against my head. Then she selected a spot at Harry's feet where she slept for most of the next three hours until we arrived at our destination.

Tercera comments:

I HATE CARRIERS for confinement when they separate me from the people I love;
I LOVE CARRIERS for protection when they separate me from strangers.



From Harry Denhard, Greenville, New York:

"An excellent chapter on pet bobcats appears in the new book: **HOME IS THE DESERT** by Ann Woodin published by MacMillan."

* * *

From Harry Born, Los Angeles, Calif, via notice in SCOC's new paper, "Ocelli".

I picked up a new book which, after reading, I felt would be of interest to members.

The title: "Cats of The World, by Armon Denis. It proved to be both readable and authoritative. It is the first book to illustrate and describe every scientifically recognized species of the cat family. Illustrations: five pages in full color and 71 black and white photographs plus six drawings. Price: \$5.95, has 144 pages and should be available at most bookstores.

* * *

WILDLIFE ON THE PUBLIC LANDS, U. S. Department of the Interior, Bureau of Land Management

An interesting, factual view of wildlife in the "earth's communities," lavishly illustrated in color. This booklet maps the areas in western and north-western United States where the Bureau of Land Management attempts to provide a natural home for wild animals.

For sale by Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402. Price is 35¢! -- CC

OCELOT ("leopardus"*pardalis)

(Ed: The following translation from the Spanish is made available by Ralph Ferrer of New York, N. Y. It was an article which appeared in "Billiken", an Argentinian magazine which was discontinued more than eighteen years ago. Along with this article was an illustration in color capturing, in many respects, the anatomical characteristics of the ocelot. "This was my first encounter with an ocelot. I had kept the picture all these years nourishing the idea of getting one for myself." Those who have attended meetings at which Ralph has been present, realize he has long since fulfilled his ambition, having acquired his very beautiful ocelot, Delilah.)

The ocelot belongs to the leopardus* species, and is only one species, the "ounce cat", to which are given several different names according to the countries it inhabits. So, we have the "jaguarete" that lives in Paraguay; "Matto Grande Cat" from Brazil; "tigrillo" in Columbia, Peru and Ecuador.

One of the peculiarities of the ocelot's fur is the variety of its markings and coloring. In some it has rounded spots that tend to form bands. The color varies from dark to light and spots are generally bordered in black. It occurs frequently that in the same family or in animals inhabiting the same region there are ocelots with differently colored furs, which is very disconcerting for naturalists. Among these there are those that insist that the ocelot with spots is not of the same kind or species as the one that sports bands of varying widths. Also, the background of the fur on the back and underneath the body differ in color.

The name, "ocelot", originates from the words of the Aztec language, "llaco-ozelotl," which is what the ancient inhabitants of Mexico named this cat. Actually it inhabits the south part of North America, reaching to the north end of our country. (Argentina). The ocelot is common in Brazil, Misiones, Chaco and Formosa, and it even reaches sometimes up to Corrientes.

The ocelot lives in forests and jungles where there are plenty of trees. He climbs these with amazing ease and generally chooses a thick branch for sleeping quarters. Often, if he finds a hollow tree he uses it as a hiding place from where he catches his prey with ease. Ocelots also hide their offspring in a hollow log to have them better protected. For food they hunt small mammals and also birds, easily captured while climbing in the trees. They will attack monkeys, deer and wild pigs. They do not kill for the fun of it since they are not vicious animals, but only when they need food. When pressed or frightened it is common that they will escape by jumping from one tree to the next.

Nocturnal in habit, the ocelot, which may reach up to 75 cms. (over thirty inches) long, hunts with his mate, selecting the darkest and especially stormy nights. Each couple selects a part

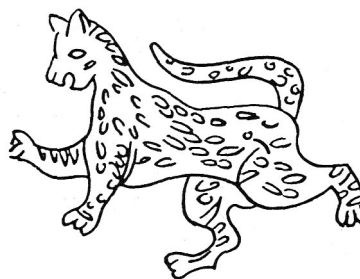
of the jungle where they will not interfere with other ocelots around, as if they would have a special respect for their neighbors. **The young, two very often, attain their complete development and shade of coat, one and a half years after birth.**

In some instances ocelots have been domesticated when taken very small. They show affection for their master and play like common cats.

At zoos they bear well with captivity, but as with tigers, they require in their cages a tree trunk to exercise their powerful claws.

An ocelot's fur is well esteemed and a good price is paid by the furriers. To avoid its extinction due to continuous hunting, special laws have been issued in my country (Argentina) to protect the "leopardus* pardalis" or ocelot.

*"Leopardus" pardalis is not used currently by domestic zoologists who prefer "Felis" pardalis.



To Get LIOC EMBLEM:

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

The die is in the hands of the manufacturer,

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

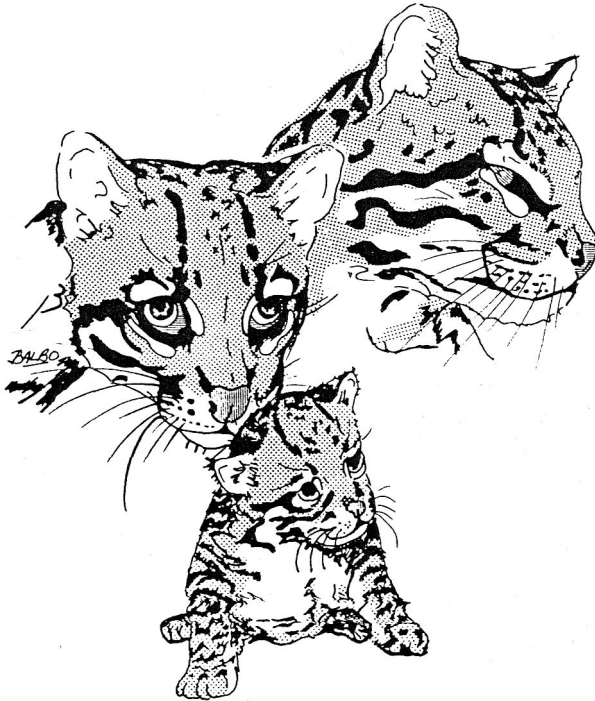
Phone: 212 RE2 2720

and emblems will be struck to your order. 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.

DOMESTIC OCELOT BIRTHS

of Record with LIOC



This growing record is reprinted each time a birth is recorded. If errors occur, please advise LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y., so they may be corrected. Please supply missing vital statistics regarding offspring or parents, and missing names where these are known.

Names of breeding cats appear first, then the years of the breeders' births, then the names of their owners and last, where known, names of the offspring.

Sheba (1955) & Cheetah (1954) - Lillian Ward, Los Angeles, California

12/5/56 - 1st litter - 1 kit, Don Primo Jesus*
11/17/58 - 2nd " - 2 kits, Don Segundo Jose* and a female which died a week after birth.

These ocelots, (Sheba and Cheetah) were taken by Janet Giacinto of Tarzana, Calif., after Lillian Ward's death in April, 1961. No kits since.

Rodan (1957 & Simba (1956) - Art Mathews, Orange, California

6/10/59 - 1st litter - 2 kits, Maja*(f) and one male killed by father.
5/2/60 - 2nd " 2 kits, Simba, Jr* and Timba (m) died 10/60
12/20/61 - 3rd " 2 kits, first-born died soon after birth, Roubidoux (m), second-born died 3/62
5/?/63 - 4th " 1 kit (f) -- (?)
8/9/64 - 5th " 1 kit (?)

Thumper (1956) & Tiki(?) - Jewel Carr, Los Angeles, California: Tiki, owner unknown, serviced
2 kits (f), no record.

9/59

Zubeezi (?) & Kovando(?) - Howard Ackers, San Leandro, California

5/61

1 kit born prematurely, lived 3 wks (incubator), died after removal.

Tisha (1960) & either Tiki (1961-4) / Fang (1961) -

Mayme Pasquinelli, Compton, California

12/8/62 - 1st litter

1 kit, Saleur*(m)

Rebel (1960) and Mr. Lovely (1960) - Mrs. Lydia Spor-

leder, Wilson, New York

5/10/63 - 1st litter

3 kits, 2(f), 1(m), all killed by father

1/16/64 - 2nd litter

1 kit (m), Lovely Khan (died 11/64)

** 1/18/65 - 3rd litter

1 kit*

Buddie (?) and B. B. (?)

Barbara Bond, Miami, Fla.

9/63 - 1st litter

1 kit, killed by mother

5/14/64 - 2nd "

(now Marilyn Chester, Clinton, Tenn.) 1 kit (f) Nike*

*Known to be alive February, 1965

** New birth

ARE YOU PARTICIPATING??

Since the beginning of LIOC ten years ago, owners of pairs of ocelots have been hoping for kits. As is evident from the above meager record, fulfillment has been limited.

Owners of single whole cats -- will you participate? Will you enter your cat in the effort to increase domestic births by answering the questions below by number?

We will put you in contact with an owner of a cat of the opposite sex in your vicinity if one is available of suitable qualifications. Please send LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y., a post card or letter containing the following information:

1. Your name
2. Your address
3. Your phone number
4. Sex of cat and species
5. Age of cat and weight
6. If female, date of last and next to last estrus
7. Will you welcome a guest cat?
8. If not, how far will you travel with yours?

LIOC has yet to record the first margay birth, although we have had several members who have attempted breeding margays.

We are anxious to set up records for other species in the scope of the club: bobcats, pumas, jaguarundis, etc. To do this we will need the help of owners who have been successful breeding (or X-breeding) any of these felines. Please write!

* * * * *

A HOMERIC HYMN TO THE MINNE-MINNE

MINNE-MINNE Ω ΔΑΙΜΩΝ
(Minne-Minne, you Devil)

By: Christopher von Volborth
3108 Jefferson Avenue
Cincinnati 20, Ohio

(Ed: This poem was put at the disposal of the Long Island Ocelot Club Newsletter by its author. Christopher writes: "It is inspired by many years of study in the classics. Needless to say, it is only a frustrated attempt to display my affection for the Minne-Minne. I feel it is high time that Minne-Minne's existence be raised from oblivion. The cat in question is Tom Coates' 2 year old female ocelot.

Tom is a member of LIOC who graduated successfully from Princeton University in 1964 and now attends the University of Cincinnati Graduate Department of Political Science along with my dear brother, Michael. Though Michael and I are not members of LIOC, we are most happy to be associated with the preservation, welfare and general dedication to cat-dom; or taken in broader meaning, the one saving virtue that keeps few fortunate ones from the quagmire of technocratic complacency, i.e. the genuine love and beauty that nature has to offer, and which in my estimation is embodied in the feline spirit."

Ω ΔΑΙΜΩΝ

Sing Oh Muse of that spotted creature, eater of beef hearts, biter of fingers
who when unwatched made ghastly chaos
of all those things that are precious and costly
strum your zither oh god-inspired
and tell the deeds of that awful creature
Beloved by Bashtet and similar cat-gods,
who feasts upon song birds and delicate creatures,
and even disturbs the slumber of mankind.

T'was in the green mansions of great Amazonas,
where lying in tree tops and stalking monkeys,
the spotted one first gave birth to her young ones.
Well were they learned in stalking the parrot
making short order alike of snakes slithery,
yea even defying the wiles of lord jaguar,
amber-eyed, fearless they traveled the oceans,
and made their way into lower Manhattan,
even o'ertaking the land Amagansett.
Well received and tumbling on carpets,
their way was made into the hearts of mankind.

Many a phone cord suffered destruction,
many a well-worn piece of garment,
cherished and loved by those who wore it,
suffered unmerciful end of its being.

Just as a moth with wings bejeweled,
with saffron, ruby and agate colors,
its wings glistening under benign Apollo,
just so did that wondrous beast of the jungle,
strong whiskered amber-eyed Felis Pardalis,
chew huge holes through my best blanket,
and eyes resplendent with triumphant highlights,
nake off with nylon sock expensive.

And happily ripping, chewing and tearing,
endowing the hallway with frosty wonder,
she spreads the blessing of "Northern Tissue"
Endowing us with a merry white Christmas.

leopard skinned scourge of many a knick knack
lightning swift spreader of evil destruction,
she flies through the parlor, the kitchen, the bathroom,
leaving a wake unequalled by Sherman.
Just as Pandora, Oh foolish woman,
who opened the box of mortal destruction,
just so did that wondrous creature, the Minne
open a bottle of Carter's indelible,
black hued India ink, Oh horrors,
on snow white linens, recently purchased,
well made and well spread meant for the slumber,
of those that are weary from the toils of the work-day.

Oh horrible herald of hellish Lucifer
small are thy sins, yet oh so frequent,
the tortured souls of mortal beings
are plagued by merciless spotted-skinned mischief.
T'was not enough to knock down that book case
well stocked with Nietzsche, Byron or Plato
and many a famous, resourceful author.
T'was not enough to chew into pieces,
microscopic bits of vinyl,
the cord of a newly bought stereo Webcor,
meant for recording, but ruthlessly smitten,
by the sharp little knives of your bounteous dentures.
Picture great Zeus, by Titans enangered,
in fury he hurls both thunder and lightning,
dashing to pieces the cause of his hatred;
Just so did the Minne destroy a hotplate,
so proudly bought at a store called Woolworth's.
She seized it with vise-like grip, that monster,
and pulling and tugging at cords electric,
with face resembling a margay evil,
she ruined our chance for morning coffee.

Thy song is ended Oh muse of the lyre,
Now using the gentle instrument's music,
soothe that ball of leopard skinned violence,
and lull it to sleep with gentle caresses.





By Kelly Gellette
209 E. Charleston
Las Vegas, Nevada

Baia died the night before Christmas Eve. Eleven years of a wonderful, beautiful friendship were finished. I loved him too much -- but he loved me too. He comforted me when I was ill. He protected me from what he considered "trouble".

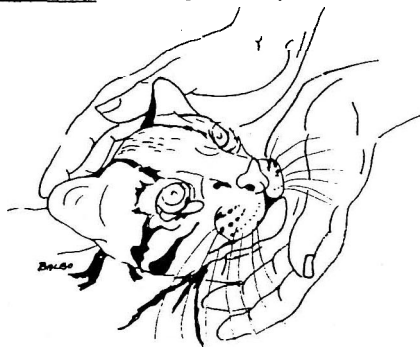
Ever since his illness last spring I have been expecting the end. I've hardened my mind to the fact that it had to come. I believe our mutual love helped to keep him alive extra time, and maybe even to help me now.

He became ill on Sunday and practically lost the use of his hind legs late Monday. I do not believe he was in pain, -- just tired. His coat was so beautiful that he certainly didn't look "old" like so many dogs and cats of advanced age.

I left for work about 3:30 and went to Baia's room to say goodbye. He seemed better but I had a strange tug at my heart which said when I returned Baia would either be well, or dead. When I arrived home at about 9:00, he looked peaceful and must have died shortly after I left.

Dr. Leveque came immediately and took Baia away. Christmas Eve he did the autopsy. It showed Baia had had pneumonia. His bladder and kidneys had not been working more than 25 to 30% and he would have died within a few days. He did not have cancer.

The last month of his life, he would jump in our laps, -- my husband's and mine -- and rub heads for hours. I am sure he was trying to tell us how much he loved us and not to miss him too much when he was gone. But we do, -- so very much!



Caligula, originally owned by Jim MacDonald of New York City, who when his theatrical

Caligula, originally owned by Jim MacDonald of New York City, entered into a dual ownership when Jim became active in European theatrical endeavors. During Jim's absence, Caligula became the pet of Dr. Daniel Duberman of Southampton, N. Y.

The following excerpt from letter written by Dan Duberman to Jim MacDonald (now in Italy) informs us all of Caligula's demise.

"I'm sorry, Jim, to have to report to you that Caligula died yesterday, January 8, 1965, peacefully in his sleep after a full and (let us hope) a happy life. He was quite active and lively and ate well up to the day before his death despite several strokes about which I wrote you. He was a wonderful pet and I enjoyed having him these three years -- thank you. He was the longest lived ocelot I've known about in some time -- ten years old or so. We were both fortunate to have known him this long."

COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

Two LIOC postcards are now available. The latest printing is a repeat (by popular request) of our original postcard. Price: \$1 per lot of 40 cards. Please send request and remittance to LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y., specifying which cards.

1. Original -- shows ocelot, AKU, wet footed, resting on a piece of driftwood on the sand, beach grass in the background against a vivid blue sky.
2. Second -- shows ocelot, CLEOPATRA, lounging on a carpet of green grass.

Available at LIOC Headquarters, \$1 per lot of 40.

Report of Meeting

The shortest meeting report in LIOC history follows:

On January 10, 1965 at Beautyland, Inc., 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. we tried to meet but were snowed out by the season's first big storm.

Attendants: Hostess, Jerry Heywood; Suzanne and Paul Scharwanka, Chatham, N.J.; Esther and Mike Cerone, Brooklyn, N. Y. and Catherine and Harry Cisin of Amagansett, N. Y.

The afternoon was social, warmed by Jerry's abundant coffee and little cakes. Cats were, of course, discussed in their absence. Suzanne Scharwanka asks that the Newsletter stress the importance of enteritis booster shots. Once the original immunization has been completed, the cat is by no means permanently safe. Yearly boosters must be given. K.C. Snoopy's inevitable letter was read and enjoyed. Ski enthusiasts, the Scharwankas, who divide their time between British Guiana and New Jersey, were undaunted by the snow. Gymnastic displays instituted and demonstrated by Paul Scharwanka were successfully imitated by Mike Cerone.

Jerry, disappointed by the limited attendance and absence of cats, hoping for better luck next time, asked that the next meeting be scheduled at her shop: Mar. 9th at Beautyland, Inc. 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., beginning at 2:00 PM.

REPORT ON OPEN HOUSE LIOC NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH

by Betty Harris, hostess & Sec. NorCal Branch
205 Butler Street
Milpitas, California

On January 24 at the home of Betty and Ray Harris the following members of Northern Calif. Branch of LIOC, along with more than an equal number of guests, were entertained.

Jan Vernier, Fair Oaks, Calif. & margay, Felicia Sally Hodgdon, Fair Oaks, Calif.
Adam Lugo, San Jose, Calif.
The Harrises with ocelots, Shawn and Weeper five guests with margay, Ringo.

It was rather sad to see the lack of response from the membership since this "open house" was in lieu of a meeting. The mother club and this branch, as all branches, exist for the mutual benefit of exotics and owners. We cannot expect to have a good club without the participation of the members. If you have a gripe about the club or the meetings, don't just stay home and pout about it. Come to the meetings and voice your opinion on how you want things done. We have tried a variety of meeting places and types of meetings this past year and hope to do better this coming year.

We had the pleasure of having an exclusive showing of Snoopy's personal Newsletters at the January open house. Snoopy is the talented, voluble bobcat who lives in Kansas City, Mo. with the Kerles. I hope to keep the Newsletters long enough to show them at the March Banquet. Believe me, it is worth driving 100 miles just to see them!

With the start of the new year, I know all will make a special effort to turn out for meetings and contribute to them. You all have interesting stories -- and your experiences can benefit all members.

We are holding elections for new officers at the banquet. It is important that you come. NOTE: all reservations and money will have to be in by March 15th. Mail me check or money order with your food choice from menu I will be sending to all Norcal Members. Other LIOC members not on my local mailing list, please make selections from the following menu and send them to me with your money: **Betty Harris, 205 Butler St., Milpitas, California.**

BANQUET MENU VAHL'S CLUB ALVISO, CALIFORNIA

(Saturday, March 27th. Happy Hour starts at 7:00. Dinner will be served at 8:00 PM, Private Room)

Hors d'Oeuvres a la Vahl; salad; Vahl's Chef's salad, Dressing Italiano, Soup of the day and Paste

Entrees: (Circle your choice)
Lobster, (broiled or Thermidor) ----- \$6.00
New York Cut Steak (rare, medium or well) ----- 6.00
Prime Ribs of Beef, au jus (rare, medium, well) -- 5.25
Veal Scallopini ----- \$4.75 Baked Va. Ham ---- 4.50
Fried Chicken, Browned in Olive Oil ----- 4.50

Potato and vegetable of the day
Sherbert and coffee or tea

Price of dinner includes tax and tip. If you wish wine, (red or white) with dinner, \$.75 extra per person.

Everybody come! Make our first Club Banquet a success. I am sure members will be delighted with the food and atmosphere at Vahl's. The place has been there for 40 years. I can recommend it personally as I have worked there part time as a waitress since 1958. I hope you are pleased with the arrangements. Our local president was involved in moving to a new home and Paul James was unable to follow through with his plans for the banquet. I have substituted for him.

To get to Vahl's Club, from Bayshore Take Off Ramp just past Moffett Field, Milpitas Turn Off. **Take first turn off to Alviso.** Vahl's is on the corner.

From the Nimitz, take the Milpitas Turn Off and head west towards Sunnyvale. Turn at first Alviso Turn Off to the right. Landmark: Sutter's corner.

NO REPORT HAVING HAVING BEEN RECEIVED BY DEADLINE TIME FROM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA OCELOT CLUB, we quote from letter from Gloria Moore, 9692 Random Drive, Anaheim, California.

The Long Beach Hobby Show is the coming annual event of major importance to SCOC. For Newsletter readers, Betty explains it:

"The City of Long Beach, Parks and Recreation Departments puts on an annual hobby show. This show is primarily for these departments to show the public what they do and have accomplished during the year. They let clubs and hobbyists show their various hobbies even though they do not attend any of the City's classes. Exhibitors

LONG BEACH HOBBY SHOW (Continued)

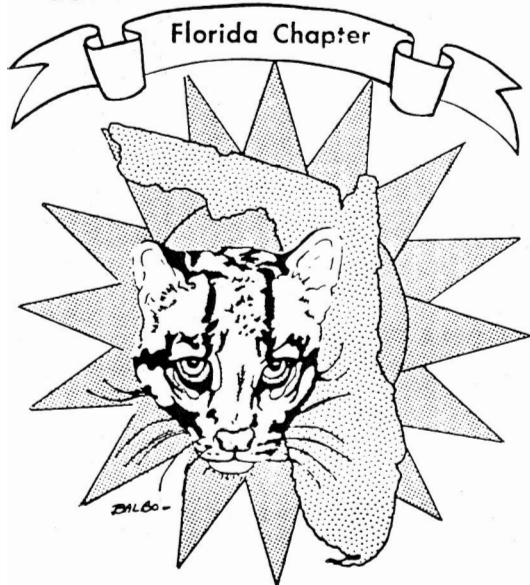
are thoroughly screened. They are required to apply in advance and fill out numerous forms.

"Some years ago, Art Mathews of Orange, Calif., in his enthusiasm to show the world that these exotics make marvelous pets, applied to show. He was accepted and that began the present tradition of ocelots appearing each year. The Southern California Ocelot Club is the only organization that gets an official invitation every year to appear. Many people attend the hobby show merely to see our cats now. I might add there would be great disappointment if we were not there, as was proven one year some time back.

"This is our chance to really bring our pets before the public with excellent backing. It is not the same as fighting our way into some cat show. (I heartily agree with Dr. Balbo: it is ridiculous to put an exotic in a cat show). We are the only animals in the show. There is a reptile society which displays sometimes.

"There has yet to be a feline to become sick as a result of appearing at the show. True, we do put them in cages, not because they are unmanageable, but for their own protection. We make a point of carefully advising the public about this. The cats are handled only by their owners, -- not the public."

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB



By: Jean Hatfield
80 E 34 Street
Hialeah, Florida

The first meeting of the Florida members of LIOC was held Sunday, January 24, in Cocoa, Florida under the sponsorship of David and Sue Salisbury of Cocoa at the Houston Astros' Stadium. Attendance exceeded expectations. There were 43 people plus 7 ocelots and 2 margays. Members attending were as follows:

Barbara Bond, Hialeah, with ocelot, Regina
Mr & Mrs Robert Buck, Orlando, with margay, Princess
Mr & Mrs Vince Charder, Cocoa with ocelot, Quito
Jimmy and Olivia Cottrell of Miami
Bill Coulbourne of Miramar with ocelot, Jamie
Mr & Mrs Art Freeman of Crystal River
Jean & Kenneth Hatfield, Hialeah, with margay, Mittens

Mr & Mrs Milt Haverty, Tampa with ocelot, Brandy
Mr & Mrs Jim Matherly, Daytona Beach
Mr & Mrs Frank Meier, Cocoa Bea., Ocelot Cha-Cha
Dave and Sue Salisbury, Cocoa with ocelot, Sheba

People started arriving at the Houston Astro's National League Baseball Team Spring Training Center about 12:30 and within an hour there were people and cats just everywhere. After we ate, at about 3:00 PM the official meeting was called to order by David Salisbury. The first item on the agenda was the decision of whether to form an official club and have regular meetings. It was so voted and was named the Florida Chapter of the Long Island Ocelot Club, with meetings to be held simultaneously with LIOC meetings in New York, that is: the second Sunday in alternate months, beginning with March, to be held in various parts of the state. The next meeting is to be held March 14 in Tampa at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Milton Haverty, 3402 W. Osborne, Tampa, at 1:00 PM. The May meeting will be somewhere in Miami. It is hoped that as many as possible will attend and perhaps a new member or two will join us.

1. Officers elected: David Salisbury, President,
Milt Haverty, Vice President
Jean Hatfield, Sec. -Treasurer.
2. No dues established at this time, but all those attending meetings would contribute \$1 per adult and 50¢ per child, whether member or guest.
3. Applications for membership in LIOC taken by any Chapter member are to be sent to the Chapter secretary who will record them, then forwarded to Mrs. Cisin.
4. Any member of LIOC who resides in Florida is automatically a member of the Florida Chapter.
5. Notices of meetings will be sent to LIOC Newsletter for publication in the issue preceding the meeting, and in addition, Secretary will send notices to all Florida members enclosing a form and a stamped envelope so that members may indicate their intention to attend and forward their donations.

Our business meeting concluded, we continued what most of us had come there to do -- talk about our cats. A few pictures were taken. It is hoped these pictures will be brought to the March 14 meeting in Tampa.

Jean Hatfield, Secretary.

P.S. by Mittens Satan
who just had to
add his own
report.....

I just couldn't imagine what was going on when we packed up and left the house Saturday. I just rode in that car, except for "rest stops" now and again. (you should see those people in the mens' room when Daddy takes me in there. So what's all the excitement, -- we have to "go" too, don't we) I wasn't in much of a playing mood even though there were so many cats there. To tell the truth I was glad when Daddy put me in a telephone booth for a little while. peace -- quiet and darkness. When Dave Salisbury got up and hollered "order!" I said "chicken necks, please", but nobody heard me. I found out they were having that "meeting" they were talking about....



News from Around the Jungle

LIOC SECRETARY TAKES SLIPPERY, UNENVIABLE TRIP

Jayne Murray, LIOC Secretary, of Amawalk, New York is recuperating from a shocking experience which she relates as follows:

"January 18th, when I was coming home after a long, hard drive I was in an accident. When I was about half an hour from home, my car ran off the road, hit a tree and went, in all about 150 yards down an embankment before it was stopped by a clump of weeds and the tree I'd been pushing ahead of me. My head was hurt and I was badly shaken up but other than that I suffered no really bad injuries except to my nerves. The car is a mess. When I went back to see it the next day my stomach just flipped over. I still don't know how or why I escaped serious injuries. A branch from a tree went through the windshield and missed my head by inches. The roof of the car was deeply dented, the windshield shattered, the front bumper straightened out and split and the gas tank was completely torn off the car."

Jayne's complete address appears in the list of "Staff" on the front page of this Newsletter. Write!

CHICKEN AND/OR CHICKEN NECKS

Ann Jacobson, 2356 N. 58 Street, Seattle, Washington, writes:

"I notice several LIOC members mention feeding chicken necks to their cats. We used to feed them to Wallace, our Fishing Cat, and thought perhaps he was not getting enough meat, so we fed him all the parts. Now he is as smart as people in the ways of eating chicken. **He will eat only the breast, thigh and drumstick.** If we try to feed him any of the other parts, he takes it and 'breads' it in his litter box then leaves it lying around the house.

"We had a rather frightening experience with him. He was eating in another room and we heard loud snorting noises and went to see what the trouble was. **He was** in a panic, pawing at his mouth. I pried it open and saw that lodged in the roof of his mouth was a knuckle-end and part of the shaft bone of a drumstick. I poked it loose and after some head shaking, he spat it out.

"After reading some of the freak ways by which members have lost their cats, we have resolved not to leave him alone in the house with any chicken.

"We would be very happy if any members who are in the area would drop in for a visit! (LA 3 0665)"

SIX YEAR OLD OCELOT DECLAWED

Charlotte Ahrendt of New York City, drove up to Mount Vernon to Dr. Zimmerman to have her "Lance" declawed.

"Lance did eye me as if to say that he knew dirty work was afoot, but behaved like a gentleman. He got right into his carrying case, slept in the car and walked right into the cage Peter (Dr. Zimmerman's assistant) had prepared for him.

"When I first saw Lance after his surgery, he was walking normally and didn't seem at all uncomfortable. He put his front paws on my arm and looked at me in such a way that my creative imagination assured me he was telling me all about it. Well, life since then has been just great! We are closer. We can romp together freely and Lance will now sit with me while TV is on or while I'm reading, things he didn't do too often in the past."

LIKE A RESURRECTION - - LOST NEWBORN OCELOT KIT FOUND

Lydia Sporleder, 4473 East Lake Road, Wilson, New York recently reported the birth of an ocelot kit to her pair of cats. This happy event occurred on January 18th, -- the third time her cats had produced kits. Her house, in the section occupied by the ocelots had been renovated after experience with the first two litters to make it completely safe for the felines.

In Lydia's words: "How does one go about explaining the complete disappearance of a kitten? Rebel, the mother, abandoned her nest. I took her out of her room and went exploring. She had clawed off the hot air register and there was a gaping hole leading to the space under the house. I saw no signs whatever of the kitten. Deep snow covers the outside entrance to this crawl space.

"Then I heard a little squeal in answer to Rebel's calls. I knew where the kitten was, so I tossed off my Sunday clothes and donned overalls, took a flashlight and shoveled off the snow from the crawl space entrance. I took off the metal cover, opened up the door and slithered forward on my belly until the flashlight caught the gleam of the kitten's eyes. I picked up the kitten and restored it to its mother. She washed it and fed and fed and fed it. I am so happy about the end of this story. It is like a resurrection! **I have since permanently fastened the register in Rebel's room to preclude any possible future mishap.**"

RECOVERY

Rev. H. Thomas Morrell, 2626 Seminole Avenue, Seaford, New York reports on his six year old ocelot whose malady seems now under control:

"Pinta had been sick for a month with continued constipation and resultant effects. It appeared that he might not live until Christmas, but shortly before Christmas his system began to function and he continued bowel movements for two days. I could not discover any obstacle that he had swallowed. He has been eating sparingly ever since and retaining it. We shall enjoy another Christmas together, our sixth. The only food Pinta had been eating during the time he was sick was egg yolk, a little daily, with generous doses of Petromalt to loosen him up."



New Members

Barbara Bond, c/o Mueller's Animal Hospital, 4148 E. 8th Avenue, Hialeah, Fla. has a pair of breeding ocelots: BB and Buddie. They have produced two litters and are currently expecting.

Mr. & Mrs. Vincent F. Charder, 1046 Alamanda Lane, Cocoa, Florida own a 2-1/2 year old ocelot, Quintota (Quinto) which was bought by Vincent Charder, Jr. as he was returning home from Ecuador.

Mr. William Coulbourne, 7808 W. Ramona Street, Miramar, Fla. owns Jamie a 1-1/2 year old neutered ocelot.

Carl Dodge, 907 Hwy 101, Del Mar, California, who imports animals, has as his pet Bon Tai, one year old Peruvian ocelot who already weighs 40 lbs.

Robert S. Cunningham, 48 Isabella Street, Toronto, Ont., Canada has admired ocelots for many years. He has recently become acquainted with LIOC and with some of its nearby Canadian members. He has already named his ocelot, delivery of which is expected shortly, "Taj".

Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Jones, 5161 N. Van Ness Blvd., Fresno, California became new owners of a very young ocelot early in January.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Lavino, 3860 Beverly Road, Oceanside, N. Y., have recently lost their very young ocelot kitten, Lancelot. They have placed an order for another kitten.

Mr. & Mrs. Ronald J. Law, 3142 Edison Avenue, Sacramento, California, are having difficulty disciplining their young ocelot, Cesare, especially in the area of toilet training.

Charles R. McIntyre, 4114 Redondo Beach Blvd. Torrance, California, has 6 month old margay, by name, Little Augie.

Mr. & Mrs. David Merkhofer, 1636 Ackley Dr. Cocoa, Florida own female 9 month old ocelot, Tina.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Meier, P O Box 932, Cocoa Beach, Florida own young ocelot, Cha-Cha.

Ralph D. Phillips, 102 Butte View Drive, Grass Valley, California owns "Otto", a 6 lb. 1-1/2 year old margay which he is interested in breeding with small margay or with Abyssinian, if any are available. Otto, incidently is female.

Arturo Corachan Quiroz, Av. Adolfo Prieto 1337, Colonia del Valle, Mexico 12 D.F. expects to engage in capturing wild animals from the Yucatan area, which he will ship to United States. He will specialize in baby ocelots.

Mrs. Hayden Small, 5102 W. 134 Street, Hawthorne, California has, we assume, a baby ocelot.

Mr. & Mrs. T. N. Smith, 1817 So 14-1/2 Street, Fargo, No. Dak. hope to be the owners of an exotic feline in the near future. They are particularly interested in a bobcat, with ocelot or margay second choice.

Lori Sullivan, 2666 East Garvey, West Covina, Calif., owns Lori's Pet Stop. She imports animals and is anxious to learn more about ocelots in order that she may answer queries of her customers with more authority.

Mr & Mrs. Milton C. Swenson, 9250 - 4th Av. SW., Seattle, Washington own a Venezuelan margay, Egypt. (Note item under "Cats on the Move", page 7)

Christopher von Volborth, 3108 Jefferson, Cincinnati 20, Ohio has recently acquired the kitten which was offered for sale by John Ball in the January, '65 (last) Newsletter. This kitten has been named Emmaus. He has joined the Minne-Minne (See Homeric Hymn on page 11). Christopher writes: "Though Emmaus had a bad case of diarrhea, we restored him to good health, thanks to Dr. Sol Stephan, a wonderful Cincinnati veterinarian whose knowledge of animals encompasses many wild species. The two ocelots are still in a slight state of altercation, since Minne-Minne is an extremely jealous female."

Renewal Members

Mr. & Mrs. Vahan Aijian, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Buck, Orlando, Florida
Delbert Cheers, Sacramento, California
Jerry Fogleman, Greensboro, N. Car.
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Johnson, Compton, California
Mr. & Mrs. Ray Jones, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Mr. & Mrs. Otis Keith, Sunland, California
Mr. & Mrs. Henry Riegner, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Larry Russo, Reno, Nevada
Mr. & Mrs. Russell Schroeder, Saratoga, California
Mr. & Mrs. George Schwarz, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Sparrow, San Lorenzo, California
Mr. & Mrs. A. Van Kleef, Utrecht, Holland
Mr. E. Walker, Toronto, Ont., Canada
Jim Yoakum, Reno, Nevada

