



NEWSLETTER

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LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

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

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 Ocelot Club 1965

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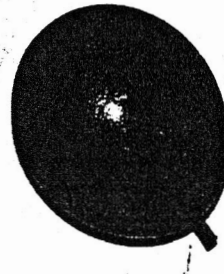
SHADRACH

This is Shadrach whose exploits LIOC members have followed since he joined us at a tender age in January 1959. Shadrach was then six months old. Now at 7 years he has reached a weight of about 60 pounds.

We have heard about his private indoor "salad bowl" of his favorite growing plants, seen him through surgery for removal of claws, through one or two minor illnesses and we have enjoyed his company at meetings and at picnics.

BUT the frivolous side of his nature escaped us until we see this photo. Shadrach is, after all, like all other ocelots. He is playful, possessive, curious, active within his limitations, persistent and most handsome.

His complacency, fine coat and general good health reflect the understanding and care lavished on him by his master. Shadrach, incidentally, lives with Dan Cronin in New York City.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

Beginning May 5, 1965, LIOC headquarters will be closed for a month or slightly longer while the Cisins, including Tercera, visit the West coast. Much visiting is planned in the Southern and the Northern California areas. Members in these areas can keep informed of routing and stopovers by keeping in contact with the local branches or clubs where schedule will be available.

Wish we could see you ALL! We'll do our best.

NEXT MEETING

LIOC (New York City)
 CANCELLED !!!!!



FLORIDA CHAPTER, LIOC
 Sunday, May 9, 1965 at
 Kenneth & Jean Hatfield
 80 East 34 Street
 Hialeah, Florida



NORTHERN CALIF. BRANCH LIOC
 Sunday, May 23, 1965 at
 Negro Bar Park
 near
 Folsom, California

COMMENTS BY READERS

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

Dee Wilson, Mt. Ephraim, N.J. -- "May I say, I don't think ocelots belong at a cat show. The show is for domestic cats. I don't think the judges and some of the domestic cat owners want ocelots or margays there. The general public likes to see growling and hissing and I won't put my cats on display for this reason. Most of all since we have a very healthy margay and ocelot, I won't think of taking them to any cat shows. **It's not fair to them to let them** come in contact with other animals and people (who may carry feline germs) where they may contact diseases. **If you must display your cat** do it at home where he is most at ease in his own surroundings."

"CHATITA" by Marilyn Webb, March, 1965

Gene Brill, Kenmore, N.Y. -- "The beautiful item about Chatita describes Cleo (Brill ocelot) exactly, even to the part about clipping claws."

"HOMERIC HYMN TO THE MINNE MINNE" by
Christopher von Volborth, March, 1965

Laurel Smith, Fargo, N. Dak. -- "The poem, Homeric Hymn, was priceless and Dr. Balbo's cartoon with the poem topped it off."

Gene Brill, Kenmore, N.Y. -- "The Homeric Hymn is a classic and should be put to music for the club theme song!"

ON THE SICK LIST

CLEO (Brill, Kenmore, N.Y.) continues her most disturbing epileptic spasms which have occurred as often as every two weeks. These are alarming, but the veterinarians indicate this ocelot is not in critical condition.

NOAH - April, 1957 - February, 1965

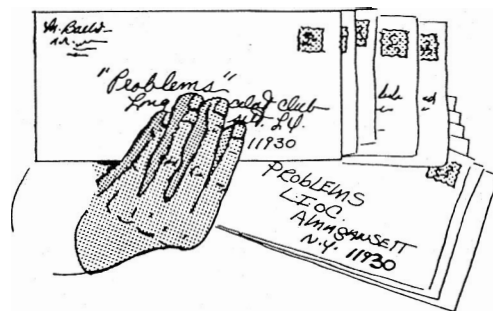


Death finally came to Noah (Westervelt of Bayport, N.Y.) at Carole's courageous instruction. We have followed Noah through his serious surgery by Dr. Zimmerman, Noah's recovery and subsequent regrowth of now malignant tumors. Noah's autopsy indicated "NEUROFIBROSARCOMA."

SEBASTIAN - October, 1963 - March, 1965

John and Flo Weeks, Riverside, California. "Today we feel the sorrow of losing a very close friend. Sebastian, our year and a half old ocelot died of a heart attack in the vet's office while awaiting removal of his fangs. Words are incapable of describing his loss."

PROBLEMS ★★ Cited or Solved



(Ed: This is YOUR column. Please use it!)

Al Roberts, 276 Sumner St., Norwood, Mass. 02062

When we first obtained our ocelot, Samantha, we would secure her to a short leash in the rear of the car giving her full range of the back seat and window ledge. She refused to use her toilet pan before leaving the house and after a few blocks of driving, there would be the inevitable mess to clean up. The riding and sudden change of environment would excite her causing her to release everything.

Now we place her pan on the floor of the car in one spot in front on the passenger's side as close to the corner as possible. Leave the car's motor running. This stimulates her apparently. **She invariably goes directly to her pan,** completes her toilet, leaps over to the rear seat and waits patiently while I fasten her leash to her collar.

She is now ready for a day's journey or a short trip to the store and there is no further need for the pan for the rest of the day or until later in the evening.

** **** **

Sue Franks, 600 Anna Hy, Fortuna, California

Different ideas people have come up with to amuse ocelots: We have our own list of course, but it seems our Maya gets tired of them and they must be out of sight periodically for her to find interest in them again.

1. stuffed toys
2. balls of yarn
3. old leather boot
4. a 6 foot rope (many things can be tied to it and it can be hung from ceiling)
5. a piece of hose
6. sink full of water
7. wet cat's tail. (Maya loves to chase her's while it is wet)
8. a ball or other object in a paper sack (ideal for a game of "catch" or "take away")
9. old bed spread or blanket tied to ceiling or other high place (good climbing for ocelots with claws)
10. cloth sack (sewn) filled with rice or what have you.

FELIZ - Miami's Miracle Margay

By: James H. Amon, Curator
Crandon Park Zoo
50 S W 32nd Road
Miami, Florida 33129

To begin, I would like to introduce myself to LIOC. I'm James H. Amon, Curator of mammals at Crandon Park Zoo, Miami, Florida. On November 14, 1964 an acquaintance who is a mechanic on a small airlines returned from Hondourus, Central America bringing with him a six day old margay kitten. He had found it in the jungles when it was only two or three days old. He had managed to keep it alive by feeding it only three times a day on a diet of plain milk with a little sugar.



When I first saw the animal at seven days old it was in very poor condition. The kitten's total length was less than four inches, its weight approximately four ounces. The eyes were closed. Since I knew this person had had no experience with domestic or wild animals I suggested that he sell his kitten to a friend of mine, Miss Patti Kelton, who is very interested in animals both domestic and wild and particularly in felines. On November 5, 1964 Miss Kelton purchased the margay for \$20, a price which was fair for both parties.

Miss Kelton and I immediately contacted Dr. Gordon Hubbell, Director of Crandon Park Zoo. Dr. Hubbell, incidentally at that time was hand raising a three week old Bengal tiger cub at his home and suggested feeding the young margay on a formula of Esbilac. Miss Kelton fed her kitten approximately 1/8 of an ounce of Esbilac every two hours during the day and every three hours during the night. After eight days the kitten's eyes opened. As near as can be estimated the kitten was fifteen days old then,

When the kitten was 22 days old it weighed exactly 1 pound. Two weeks later it weighed 1-1/2 lbs. At this time the kitten was positively identified as a male margay. It was named "Feliz" (Spanish for Happy) and it began playing around rather well. From this time on the kitten's play and acrobatics progressed rapidly.

Feliz, the margay kitten, continued to gain weight and at seven weeks weighed 1-7/8 lbs; eight weeks 2 lbs; ten weeks 2-1/2 lbs; twelve weeks 3 lbs and at 14 weeks 3-1/2 lbs. When Feliz was fourteen weeks old he was declawed, front paws only, at a local veterinary hospital

whose staff has had experience with both wild and domestic animals. Feliz showed no ill effects from this operation. In six days he was running, jumping and in very high spirits.

Feliz began eating meat, including round steak and kidney with vitamins, minerals and bone meal added, at approximately 5-1/2 weeks. At fifteen weeks old, he weighed 3-3/4 lbs, had a body length of 15 inches and a tail length of 11-1/2 inches. Feliz is believed to be an exceptionally fine specimen. To me this is remarkable when you consider his poor start. Miss Kelton has devoted much time to her kitten and much love. Feliz is being raised with six domestic cats, none of which, including Feliz, has seen the inside of a cage except when receiving medical attention or being transported.



In my business I see many cats of all descriptions. I have never seen a wild cat (excuse the expression) as gentle as this one. I believe this is possible because of the early age at which the cat was acquired and the obvious fact that Feliz accepts Miss Kelton as his mother. The environment with the other cats also, I believe, helps as Feliz deeply loves them.

James H. Amon
JAMES H. AMON

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.



THE LIVES AND TIMES OF PUDDIN AND NIKE

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

(Excerpts from Letters Between
Noel Fowler and Marilyn Chester of
Clinton, Tennessee)

The Characters in the Order of Their Appearance

Nike, female ocelot born May 14, 1964 in Clinton Tennessee and given in August, 1964 to Noel and David Fowler.

Marilyn Chester, in whose custody Nike's parents produced her.

David Fowler, Noel's husband who is present at all times during this tale.

Puddin, the 1-1/2 year old female ocelot, well established in the lives of the Fowlers since she was a kitten

The Brills, Gene and John, of 51 Claremont Avenue Kenmore, N.Y. with whom the Fowlers are close "visitin" friends.

Cleo, the six year old Brill ocelot.

Prologue

United Air Lines was to have brought Nike from Tennessee to Cleveland and T. C. A. (Air Canada) from Cleveland. The night before Nike was to arrive, we got a phone call from Eastern Airlines (who wasn't to have anything to do with the shipment), telling us they had a cat for us but didn't have any shipping bills with her. (Of course not! United had them.) Marilyn Chester had addressed the carrier with inch high letters stating route, flight numbers, our names and two telephone numbers to call. Eastern knew, by this information that she was to go on to TCA for Toronto, but when they tried to put her on, TCA refused her because there were no papers.

We explained how important it was for her to reach Toronto as soon as possible. Eastern promised to get her on the first plane leaving for Toronto, with or without bills. We don't know who helped most, but we are

still of the conviction that United had the way bills and that they may still be looking for the poor little lost kitten. Ad it turned out Nike was only one hour late getting to us and we had to wait another hour to clear her through Customs.

When Nike got home and first came out of her carrier she headed for the first dark corner she could find. It was under the refrigerator where she happily wrapped herself around the motor. There was a mad scramble to pull the plug out before she electrocuted herself and by the time we got her out, we were saved the trouble of defrosting the refrigerator. She then went into a cardboard box and hid.

Nike's Progress

September 17, 1964. The little angel is eating really good. She gobbles up baby food, mashed calcium pills and all. She is getting stronger on her legs. Perhaps it was the trip which caused the earlier weakness. During the day, she comes out of her box only to use her toilet pan, but at night she prowls all over the kitchen. She hasn't gotten to the point where she bothers me yet. You see, I'm sleeping on the kitchen floor beside her box. Dave is in the other room with Puddin who keeps him awake all night.

At first Nike would hiss and raise her paw at us, but she was upset. Now we can pet her with no trouble and soon we will start picking her up. David and I have just about all the time in the world to devote to these adorable creatures and that's just what we do. We have introduced Puddin to Nike. They seem compatible. Neither tries to strike or hiss at the other. This is a good sign.

September 24, 1964. Nike's right up on all four feet and healthy as a little horse. She stays in her box all evening and we felt so sorry for her. But as soon as the lights go out she starts to prowl and goes all night. I have never seen or heard an ocelot kitten playing so much. She will play with anything she gets her little paws on. She tries to steal my blanket and we have quite a tug of war before she takes the hint and plays with something else. Nike and Puddin seem to be hitting it off so far. You know, Nike has the biggest ears I have ever seen on any kitten. I really think she is going to be a big cat like her father. She has strange eyes, too. They are greyish. Most of the others I've seen have brown eyes. Nike always looks as though she is asking you a question.

October 29, 1964. Nocturnally playful Nike is such a change after Puddin who as a kitten was rather an invalid. It is good to hear Nike banging balls, chasing her tail, tipping her water, throwing pieces of meat around. It's a good thing the kitchen sink and stove are bolted down or she'd be tossing them around, too. She has picked a little home behind the radiator in the kitchen, and she stays there until someone sits on a kitchen chair. Then she comes out and tries to pull you off the chair. I have a habit of hanging a towel on the handle of the "fridge" or over the back of a chair. She has broken me of the habit. Now they are hung above her reach (for the time being, at least!).

She likes to "hold hands" with me (her paw and my finger). Since she has started to cut teeth she just loves David when he rubs her gums. She won't let me near her mouth without snapping and she won't hold hands with David.

Nike's presence has made such a tremendous change in Puddin that she is almost a different cat. (Cont'd next page)

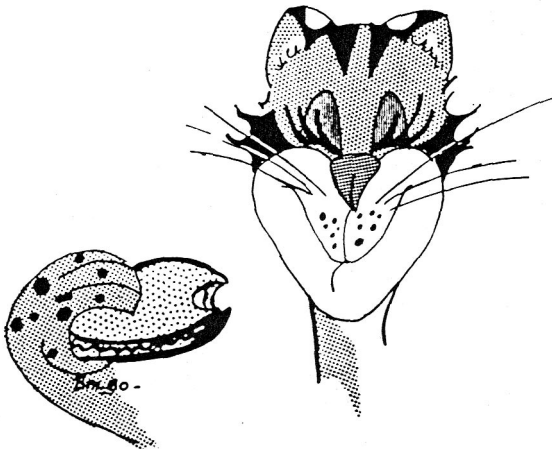
NIKE AND PUDDIN (Fowler) - Continued

She was going "to pot" as she wouldn't exercise. Now she is all muscle and no fat. Her walking has improved to the point where we can't see the limp and she can almost jump like a normal cat.

We began going over to Buffalo to visit with the Brills over a year ago. As soon as we entered the house, Puddin would head upstairs to the spare bedroom where she would stay until we left. Dave would carry her down and she would growl. As soon as he put her on the floor she would go right back upstairs. Last weekend we took Nike with us. We hadn't been over since we got Nike because we weren't prepared to travel with two ocelots.

Sunday morning at breakfast, Gene Brill turned around, saw Cleo and asked her if she wanted breakfast. Did Gene ever do a "double-take": it wasn't Cleo -- it was Puddin. Little monster had come down by herself and had spent about half an hour snooping in the living room and kitchen. This is what she should have done a year ago. She must be showing off for Nike who stayed in the spare bedroom all weekend like Puddin used to do. I think in two or three more weekends we'll see them both come down.

At home, Nike is rather like another disposal unit. She will eat straw, peas, corn, lettuce, celery, sweet green pepper, fried, poached or boiled eggs, all kinds of cooked meat that's just left-overs. She eats medium cheese, even bread and butter! She loves beef hash, mashed potatoes, Jewish salami and cognac. Puddin loves the Jewish salami, too, so we think we have two kosher ocelots!

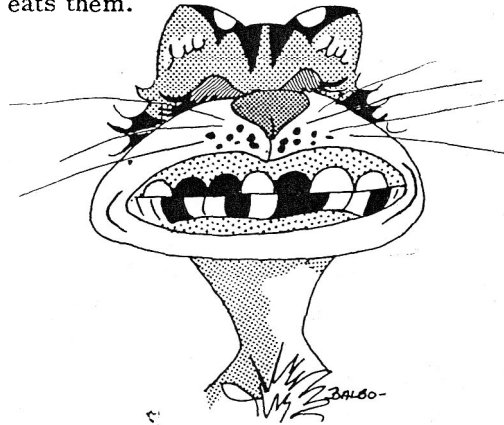


(Nike with a "salami on rye" -- probably Levy's)

Every two or three weeks it would seem as though Puddin was in heat. She was nervous, continuously growl and hiss at everything, even us. Since Nike's arrival she has been in heat only twice with very little growling and no hissing. Nike has changed Puddin in so many wonderful ways that it never ceases to amaze us. We are so happy and thrilled that you, Marilyn, chose us to be her new parents. She is such a happy little kit that every time we look at her we have to laugh or smile. After some of our evening performances I feel we're all ready for the "Funny Farm."

January 5, 1965. The first of one week in December Nike lost two canines. By the end of the week, the other two

teeth were gone, too. Since she always has her mouth open, all you could see were four vacant spaces. Her permanent teeth started coming in right away. She had them all by Christmas. Her open mouth was a hint to us, I suppose, but it was very convenient for giving her little pills. We just dropped them in and down they'd go. We later learned we didn't have to drop them in, but simply give them to her to play with. When she's finished playing, she eats them.



(Nike smiles)

One morning David, seeing her shaking her head, thought was something wrong with Nike. He went to her and she stuck a paw in her mouth, shook her head again, and something fell on the floor. When David located it, he discovered it was a molar tooth. Good idea she has there: Got a loose tooth? Shake it out!

February 4, 1965. Nike is nearly as big as Puddin. She is a monster and an angel wrapped into one. Dave came up with a nick-name for her last night as she was pulling the Chesterfield cushions onto the floor. I didn't get the drift. He called her "Teperman". Teperman is one of Toronto's largest wrecking firms:

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 !!!



Now that Tercera has reached the age of one and a half years (we have given her October 13th as her birthday) we venture to say she will be a small ocelot. She now weighs 24 pounds. Now that her body seems to have reached nearly its full skeletal proportions, we watch her adult flesh build up. Gradually she loses the gangling appearance of youth (in ocelots, we cannot call it clumsiness!) growing towards her adult sleekness.

She is in excellent health, nervous with the situation demands, but ready to approach a situation when she has assessed herself it is harmless. She is playful to a fault but we indulge her when she seeks to unmake our belongings to rearrange the items we carelessly leave in her path. In contrast, she will sit on my lap during any period when I will remain seated, knowing instinctively when these times are at hand. Sometimes she sleeps there during a television program, but more often she is very busy licking and working my blouse into a wad on which she likes to suck until it is sodden.

She has an addiction to typewriter ribbon -- the plastic, carbon coated kind which all our typewriters use. We must be diligent to cover the typewriters when they are not in use and to remove any used ribbon (this type of ribbon is used only once before discarding) from our waste baskets. I once discovered Tercera had ingested and then vomited almost three yards of carbon ribbon. Thereafter we were constantly alert to this potential hazard, -- intestinal stoppage.

Tercera has found "live" chives much to her liking. We have a pot of chives growing in our kitchen, now that Spring is coming. She keeps them clipped short and, at the same time, keeps her breath very "fragrant".

Her temperament is placid. She is apparently delighted in the company of other ocelots. Needless to say Tercera and we have reached a rewarding relationship based on complete understanding. We find her completely predictable. At the times when she is receptive, she understands our instructions and obeys them. Like all cats, she prefers to make her own decisions.

In her future we envision kittens. We have two probable mates, both of whom she has met, and three other possible mates in mind for her, all within permissible distance. We hope there will be a favorable report in the not too distant future.

--- Catherine Cisin

(inspired by felis rufus, SNOOPY)

Exotics are the nicest things that ever happened to people, even when they are nibbling on your toes, arms, neck, etc., purring or parading back and forth about your house.

An exotic can be sweeter and badder oftener than anything. It can jump around and leap, make funny noises that frazzel your nerves but a beauty and an angel sitting next to you.

Exotics are available in many colors yet Mother Nature always selects your favorite color when you place your order.

Exotics have the scream of the wild, stubbornness of a mule, antics of a monkey and, naturally, the curiosity of a cat, shyness of a fox and a mysterious mind.

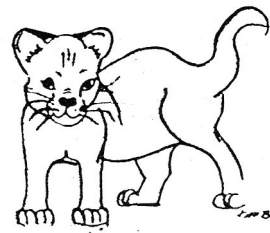
An exotic doesn't care for visitors, large dogs or staying in the yard. Bothersome when you are busy, prettiest when provoked, busiest at bed-time, --- can cause you more grief, joy, irritation, satisfaction and embarrassment.

They can muss up your home, hair and your dignity, spend your money, your time and your temper. They are a nerve racking nuisance and a noisy bundle of mischief.

With the world a mess, they can make you a king when they climb on your lap, purr in your ears and seem to say,

"I LOVE YOU."

(Submitted by R. H. Kerle, Kansas City, Kansas)



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

NEWS

from
Around
the

JUNGLE



■■■■■ JAGUAR, JAGUAR

A year ago Shirley M. Nelson (P O Box 5912, San Francisco 94101) drove to the New England area for vacation with her young jaguar, Kilabot. On the return trip, Shirley shipped the "Great One" (translation of Kilabot) who arrived two days before Shirley. Account of Kilabot's death after shipment appeared in the Sept, 1964 Newsletter (Vol. 8 No. 5.)

"I am still trying to obtain a jaguar to replace Kilabot," advises Shirley. "The autopsy showed she died from shock and there was a ring about 1-1/2 inches wide around her neck where there was no hair. This indicates to me she was terribly mistreated before she died. She went into a coma, then shock, then died.

"Although I was not in San Francisco, the carrier did not call a vet for 42 hours. Dr. W. E. Mottram, 1001 Ocean Avenue, San Francisco, went to the airport when called. However, my jaguar died fifteen minutes after he got there. TWA has refused to pay insurance and autopsy fee although they requested the autopsy.

"IF ANY CLUB MEMBER KNOWS OF A JAGUAR CUB (female) FOR SALE, PLEASE CONTACT ME. Would prefer one about 6 weeks old. I had Kilabot from the time she was three weeks old until she was six months old. I can't get used to being without an exotic cat. My dogs and domestic cats just don't fill the bill."

Shirley M. Nelson
P.O. Box 5912
San Francisco, California 94101

■■■ THE LION IS LEGAL!

Finally a good answer has come to the dilemma in which Howard Sautter of Abington, Penna. found himself and his adult, 300 pound lion, Leo. National news services carried stories for several weeks about Leo's "undesirability" to neighbors as a pet in this Philadelphia suburb. His owner set forth the usual defenses, protesting that his lion was quiet unlike his neighbors' dogs, that Leo is crippled and couldn't physically get out of his yard or inflict any damage, that Leo is as clean as he (Howard) is and finally avowing that he would keep his lion, because "I love him."

On March 19, 1964, AP carried the story: "Court Rules Lion Not Wild". Officials in Abington Township had been overruled by Justice of the Peace Andrew Khout who ruled that Abington Township had failed to establish that Sautter was breaking the law because it did not prove that Leo was wild.

Whether these events may establish a legal precedent is not known. We heartily congratulate Howard Sautter and Leo and wish them many happy years together.

FIRE IN K C. KANSAS

Snoopy (Kerle), our Kansas City Bobcat reports the events at his residence in 5 North 7th St. Trafficway.

"At last it happened, something that is always dreaded and could be an example to all exotic owners who do not have a cage handy for just such an emergency. Mine was finished three weeks ago and got a good tryout.

"Daddy was shining his shoes when the fire wagons stopped outside. He went in the front room and smoke was rolling in about three feet high. He shut the door just as the lights went out and the firemen pounded on the door. Putting on his shoes in haste he let them in and explained about the cats. The firemen wanted my Mommy and Daddy to get out and leave us but they wouldn't do it, of course. There is always comedy to any tragedy and to see two firemen (scared) and my folks trying to locate two elusive pets in the dark, smoke-filled rooms was a sight to behold!

"After we were caught and caged, Pepper and I, we were lowered to the ground out the kitchen window with me hissing and growling. The people scattered! In all the excitement, the newspaper account classed Pepper as a bobcat. She isn't, of course, -- she's a felis catus and my very close friend.

"After the fire was controlled and put out, we were out of gas, heat and electricity until the city inspector came to check us. I didn't eat for four days. Then we found a new home. Our new address is: Mr. & Mrs. R H Kerle, 27 N. 10th St Trafficway, Kansas City, Kansas."

■■■■■■■■■■ "TROUBLES"

By Phyllis Bradley
16404 Pecan Street
Channelview, Texas

It is now established that "Troubles" Bradley is a margay. No doubt is left. He is approximately one year old and goes to eight pounds. The pet shop owner where we purchased Troubles is still insisting he is an ocelot. We wouldn't trade him for anything. Troubles is a better pet than our old house cat.

We took the drastic step February 1, 1965. Troubles was declawed, his canines were filed down and he was castrated. We seriously talked over the castration with our vet who advised even if we did find a mate and they mated, there probably would be no kittens.

Troubles was given a "calm-down" pill on Saturday morning at 8:00 and by 8:45 he showed definite signs of being under sedation. My husband dropped me off at work then took him to the vet's who wanted him there early so he could observe him for a while before the operation. Ted came back for me about noon. By this time I was not very calm myself. My only thought was that I may have kissed Troubles goodbye forever that morning. If he didn't make it and died under anesthesia I would have it on my conscience. (Continued on Page 13)



DOMESTIC OCELOT BIRTHS

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
 9/59 - 2 kits (f), no record.

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

Bum Bum (1962 and Hannibal (1961) - Wayne and Sandy Kruse, Canoga Park, Calif.

8/19/64 - 1st litter - 1 kit (m) Wolfgang*
 ** 2/16/65 - 2nd litter - 1 kit (m) died when 1 day old.

Rebel (1960) and Mr. Lovely (1960) - Mrs. Lydia Sporer, 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 April, 1965
 ** New birth

PLEASE REGISTER

Since the beginning of LIOC ten years ago, owners of pairs of ocelots have hoped their cats would breed. As is evident from the above meager record, fulfillment has been limited. We now hope to better the record by including single cats in the effort. Early registrations indicate that the project is being well accepted. According to club records qualified females outnumber the males.

Watch each Newsletter for listings of participating adult ocelots. Start as early as possible to make your contacts.

Owners of single whole cats -- please register your cat. Do this by post card or letter to

LIOC
 Amagansett, N. Y. 11930

answering the following questions by number:

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. How far will you travel with yours?

Owners of kittens -- think ahead. Plan wherever possible not to castrate or spay.

Owners of females -- Do not wait until your cat is in heat. Start at once to introduce your cat to her prospective mate.

Owners of males -- Contact listed owners of the females which meet the requirements of your cat. Do not stop with the first cat selected. Contact all possible mates.

REGISTRATION

The tabulation below is based on answers to the eight questions given at the bottom, right, of page 8, which enter adult felines in the LIOC Breeding Project. As time goes on the list of available whole single males and females will grow only as members register their cats.

This is a beginning. It will be obvious that this project can be successful only with close cooperation. There are over 400 living ocelots and related felines in LIOC membership. Constantly changing club records, which depend on information provided by the owners of these cats, can be only as accurate as the owners are diligent. **How many of these 400 qualify for this project cannot be known.**

The aim of the project is to attempt breeding of single cats by supplementing the proven ideal circumstance where mates live together. **Please register at once!**

TO SET THIS PROJECT IN OPERATION, make contact at once with the owner of the mate you think will suit your cat. Since timing is of primary importance to the females, their owners should initiate arrangements. In time, as the registrants increase, geographical separations will decrease.

<u>Question #1, #2</u> (Name, Address)	<u>Question #3</u> (Phone)	<u>Question #4</u> (sex and species)	<u>#5</u> (age, weight)	<u>#7</u> (guest?)	<u>#8</u> (will travel)
MALES					
Mr & Mrs Michael Cerone 3685 Homecrest Avenue Brooklyn, N. Y.	212 769 6462	Male Ocelot	15 mos, 20 lbs	Yes	100 miles
Fawn Tiara Dawkter 828 Willow Road Menlo Park, California	Bus: DA 3 1094 Res: DA 5 1996	Male Ocelot	20 mos, 22 lbs	Yes (next year)	----
Mr. & Mrs. Stan Duprey 793 East Street Lenox, Mass	637 3347	Male Ocelot	15 mos. 25 lbs	Yes	Would rather have guest cat.
FEMALES					
Sue & Randall Franks 600 Anna Hy Drive Fortuna, California	725 3185	Female Ocelot In heat Mar. '65	16 mos. 19 lbs	No, not at present	350 - 400 miles
Roger Harmon, M. D. 401 East Pinecrest Drive Marshall, Texas	WE 5 6113 or WE 5 6689	Female Ocelot Last estrus 1/65	2 years, 3 mos 30-35 pounds	Yes	250-300 miles if necessary
Dave and Sue Salisbury 1519 Cambridge Drive Cocoa, Florida	636 8374 636 4077	Female Ocelot	18 mos, 28 lbs	Yes	Would prefer guest male.
Catherine & Harry Cisin Amagansett, New York	516 267 3852	Female Ocelot Last estrus 2/65	18 mos, 24 lbs	Yes	up to 400 miles

Meeting Reports

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB
Meeting March 14, 1965 at
Beautyland, Inc.
329 Flatbush Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

ATTENDANCE:

Charlotte Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Grace Schwing, Philadelphia, Pa.
Judy and Vahan Aijian, Philadelphia with Sheba (o)
Cathe and Cathe Westhall, Forest Hills, N. Y.
with Tamaar (o)
Ren Rastorfer, New York, N. Y.
Carla and Henry Tremaine, New York, N. Y.
Camille and George Schwarz, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Svend and Lilo Olsen, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hans and Nelly Jaeger, Fairview, N. J. & Ozzie (o)
Jerry Heywood, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dan Cronin, New York, N. Y. with Shadrach (o)
Catherine and Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N. Y.

Winter temporarily gave way for the March 14 meeting at Jerry Heywood's Beautyland. As discussion began at 3:00 Ren Rastorfer presented his problem: mites. He does not know the nature of the mites, but has tried treating them while waiting for his appointment with his veterinarian. He reports feeling some "bites" probably from these parasites after holding ocelot Morena in his arms for a while. He has found one insecticide which he believes to be effective, judging from the disappearance of the "bites" after its use. It is intended for spraying plants and birds, but contains two effective ingredients elsewhere unobtainable in combination. I will not attempt to spell the names of these two ingredients for two reasons: 1. I can't! 2. Treatment of ocelots is better left to informed veterinarians.

Morena is the second name Ren has given his ocelot. This may be a temporary name. On moist occasions he refers to her as "Peabody".

Announcement was read from a Buffalo newspaper of a new TV series featuring an ocelot named "Bruce" as assistant to Anne Francis who will portray "Honey West", a detective. Program will be carried by ABC probably in Fall, this year. (Information was supplied by Gene Brill of Kenmore, N. Y. who keeps the complex record of LIOC membership.)

Shortly after the meeting started Dan Cronin, our Vice President, brought in a very heavy carrier which, when opened, revealed 65 pound Shadrach. He occupied every available inch of the largest standard carrier available and was most reluctant to leave it. It is hard to believe that this tremendous beautiful ocelot (See page 1) once travelled comfortably in a portable typewriter case! Shadrach soon was at ease allowing all to admire him and some to pet him, but the moment Dan indicated his intention to leave, Shadrach scrambled after his closed carrier, butting ahead of him. He managed to get his head through the little square from which the ventilating screen had been removed.

Svend and Lilo Olsen showed their movies of the last two LIOC picnics in Lenox, Mass and in Amagansett, N. Y. Most of those present had not seen

them. From the latter picnic, Cathe Westhall's classic sham-battle with Cleo (Brill) on the split rail fence was successfully immortalized by photographer Olsen. The girls were violently hissing at each other. It was ocelot, Cleo, who backed away.

No arrangements for the routine May meeting were possible since in the absence of the Cisins, who will be en route to the West Coast on the second Sunday in May, nobody felt inclined to conduct a meeting. (The second Sunday of each "odd" month is routine date for LIOC meetings, "Mother" Club or branches)

Summer activities will include a picnic at about the second Sunday of July. Arrangements are incomplete until location is available. In September there will be the annual picnic at LIOC headquarters in Amagansett.

Vahan and Judy Aijian with pretty ocelot, Sheba were joined on their return trip to Philadelphia by Mrs. Grace Schwing who had taken the train north for the meeting.

-- Catherine Cisin

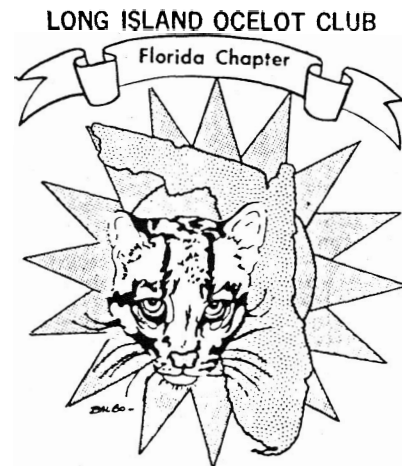


REPORT OF SECOND MEETING, Florida Chapter, LIOC

at home of

Milton Haverty,
3402 West Osborne
Tampa, Florida

Sunday, March 21, 1965



The day turned out rather cold and gloomy by Florida standards, but that didn't seem to bother anyone. Counting members, their families and guests, there were 23 people and 7 cats. Attendants follow:

Robert & Linda Buck, Orlando, with Princess (m)
Vincent & Bella Charder, Cocoa
Moe & Lois Fabiani, Oakmont, Pa. with Nudgie (o)
Art and Michell Freeman, Crystal River
Kenneth and Jean Hatfield, Hialeah, with Mittens (m)
Milt and Wanda Haverty, Tampa, with Brandy (m)
Kenneth C. Kepler with Cesare (m)
David and Sue Merkhofer, Cocoa, with Tina (o)
David and Sue Salisbury, Cocoa, with Sheba (o)

Milt and Wanda had made provisions to put felines in the garage or outside, but everybody seemed to congregate in Brandy's Florida Room. She didn't like the idea and retreated to her basket atop the kitchen cabinets. When Mittens and family arrived at about 1 p. m. Sheba and her family were already on hand. Sheba was confined to her carrier, but Dave relented and took her out.

Tina (Merkhofer) has been taking various pills for rickets, -- we hope she'll have no more broken bones! Lois and Moe Fabiani live near Pittsburgh, Pa. and

MEETING REPORTS (Continued)
(Florida Chapter, continued)

two months each year in Florida. Their year old Nudge is a little doll. She is small enough to be a large margay, but is definitely an ocelot. Baby margay Cesare rode on Ken Kelper's shoulder during the whole meeting.

The meeting was called to order at 3:30. We had a treasurer's report and then the question of altering our Club name was voted on. We are now "Long Island Ocelot Club, Florida Chapter". (This reverses the order of the original name). All voted to send sincere thanks and enthusiastic approval to Dr. Michael P. Balbo for our Chapter emblem as shown at beginning of this report. We will continue six meetings per year in various locations to give all opportunity to attend a local meeting.

Dave Salisbury informed us that the influx of on-lookers at our first meeting was due to an item in a local paper which referred to it as a "show", inviting readers to "come and see". This occurred without his knowledge and will not happen again.

Discussion on contacting owners of exotics who do not know about LIOC: Members will forward any newspaper or magazine articles relating to exotics to Dave Salisbury or Jean Hatfield for Chapter files; Dave will write dealers requesting they give their customers the name and address of LIOC for their assistance in raising their new cats; members who are homeowners insurance will learn if our pets are specifically included under the liability clauses as they can with the Phoenix of Hartford Group; Olivia Cottrell will be asked whether copies of the records of her court case relating to ocelot, Billie; Mrs. Cisin will be contacted regarding Club files on other court cases.

The final item for discussion: should the host provide a meal at the meetings. It was decided only light refreshments should be offered. Potential hosts PLEASE NOTE!!

Meeting adjourned at 4:30. Folks began gathering for the journey home when a friend of Milt's from the local Channel 8 came by with his camera to take pictures of our "children", these intended for his private use. Rumor indicated some of the footage may have been used on TV that night.

The next meeting will be held in Miami on May 9th at our home -- Kenneth and Jean Hatfield, 80 E 34th Street, Hialeah. See you Mother's Day!

-- Jean Hatfield, Sec., Florida Chapter LIOC

P.S. from Mittens Hatfield:

Well, I'll be dad-burned if they didn't go and do it for me, -- put me in the car and drove off to another meeting. I'm durned if I'll admit it to my kinfolks, but I just might get to enjoy those cotton-pick'n things. Except I guess I'll just have to learn that Sheba that when I'm under a couch it could be a might dangerous

to come barreling under there after me. I just might have my shooten-iron with me and mistake her for a revenuer.



My name is Hatfield, you know, and although I wasn't born there myself, my Dad is from Kentucky and he has taught me a thing or two. Anyone from this Club named McCoy?????

(Sorry Mittens, or maybe we should be glad... not a single McCoy!!! - CC)

REPORT OF BANQUET-MEETING

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH



Our meeting of March 27th was the first banquet meeting for our club. I think it can be termed a success and we can look forward to having one such banquet or social meeting each year. Although we were few in number, we were strong in enthusiasm. We had ten members of long standing and we had the pleasure of meeting four new members.

MEETING REPORTS (Continued)
Northern California Branch Report (Continued)

Teres and Doug O'Brien from Mill Valley are new members. They have a pair of ocelots, female Raja and male Chico. Also new to the club are Thelma and Ed Peacock from San Lorenzo. They are the proud owners of female margay, "Rima T. Jones". To quote Thelma, "She is seven and a half pounds of terror." To quote yours truly, "Be they seven ounces or seventy pounds, they are all terrors in one way or another but we love them."

Members attending were:

Fawn T. Dawkter (my apologies to Fawn and to her "Voodoo for omission from the list of January 7th Open House guests!) Menlo Park
Paul and Jean James, San Leandro
Adam Lugo, San Jose
Marge and Earl Sparrow, San Lorenzo
Lorilee and Dion Vigne, San Francisco
Ray and Betty Harris, Milpitas

Adam has a new bobcat who runs his house. She is called simply: "Gato" -- about 1 year old. The Vignes will be touring Asia during April. They are hoping to bring or send back some interesting new exotics. They have also been working on their film of exotics and owners, but they will need to get a lot more footage before it is finished.

After dinner at Vahl's Club in Alviso, we came back to our house in Milpitas. We had election for new officers. I am proud to say I am now President of L. I. O. C. "Nor. Cal." Our retiring President, Paul James, is now Vice-President. Our new member Teres O'Brien is our new Recording Secretary. I am continuing as club correspondent and also will handle the funds for the club since I am the one who has most to do with spending them. I hope these arrangements will meet with the approval of those members who were unable to attend. I also want to thank Jan Vernier and Marilyn Webb. I got their vote of confidence by mail. I will do my best to make this the most successful year the Nor. Cal. Branch has had so far. I would appreciate help by way of ideas. I have made mistakes in this past year and will try to be more careful. None of us is perfect and I may yet learn to be diplomatic!

All clubs and organizations have a flag or symbol for display at their meetings. We did not have one, so I made one. It is the head of an ocelot with our name on it. It is solid hand-embroidered in several shades of brown, beige and with the black, white and pink in, I hope, the proper places.

Our next meeting will be on May 23, a Sunday. We will be getting acquainted from noon to 2:00 when the business meeting will begin. We will be meeting for a picnic at Negro Bar Park, so bring your lunch, your favorite beverage and your cats and friends for a good time. This will be our first picnic this year. I am sure the weather man will be kinder to us than he was the last time we planned a day in the Sacramento area.

REMEMBER THE DATE: Sunday, May 23rd, 1965
REMEMBER THE PLACE: Negro Bar Park
near Folsom, California.

Directions to the Park: from downtown Sacramento take Highway 50 (it is called Capitol Blvd.) which then

becomes Folsom Blvd and Highway 50. Follow it out past Rancho Cordova Center. The street then becomes a Freeway. Take the first turn off from the Freeway. This is Sunrise Blvd. Head north on Sunrise until you come to Madison Avenue. Turn right on Madison and go on through Orangevale to the outskirts of Folsom. Jan Vernier will have signs along the way to direct us the rest of the way.

Jan, we thank you for your continuing efforts to organize the people in your area!

Local Notes

The Vlacks have sold their male ocelot, Zombie, to an LIO C member in the L.A. area. Also, the Hills have sold their female ocelot Chi Chi to a family in Redwood City. Adam Lugo has purchased male ocelot, Ginger, from Shawn O'Neill to replace Saib who was recently killed. The James now have another female ocelot named Kitty. She was given to them by a family that was baffled when she came in season. I wonder how many ocelots could be spared the tragedy of changing homes if the owners were aware of the easy access of a PROMONE shot from their vet. This shot keeps the female out of season for six months and does not deter their ability to reproduce at a future date. The fee is nominal compared with the grief of losing a loved pet.

A new pet has joined the Robert Tayler family: a racoon. One of our local members, the Untiedt family, is gaining fame through the dogs they raise. The Basset Hound names Axelrod, used by the Tidewater Oil Company in their advertising was raised by June Untiedt and husband, John.

Another of our local celebrities is male ocelot, Dynamite, owned by the Halsteds of San Jose. Dynamite is seen on Channel 11 every Saturday, for a car dealer.

Our (Harris) ocelots are going to play host to a visitor from Fortuna, Calif. this month. She is ocelot Maya, owned by Sue and Randall Franks. Maya will be visiting Dr. Hunter, too. Seems she needs a manicure, the permanent kind. The Russell Schroeders of Saratoga have a new addition, too, -- two legged variety -- a darling little girl.

Now isn't it just like an exotic owner to list all the cats and dogs before the kids????

-- Betty Harris, Pres. Nor. Cal. Branch LIOC



We arrived back at the vet's at 12:45. The operation had been completed and the vet brought Troubles out to the front and put him in my arms. I will never forget that moment. He was nothing but a limp rag, -- no signs of life. His four paws were bandaged, his mouth hung open with his tongue far out. I took him automatically when the vet put him in my arms. I was in a trance. Then I broke down and cried very openly.

The vet assured me he was doing fine. He had been given sodium pentathol at about 11:45. We stayed with him until 3:00 during which time he received shots for infection and one to start waking him up. We took him home and worried, caring for him all night, keeping him warm, pulling his tongue in search of response, and wetting his mouth with very small amounts of water from an eyedropper. We turned him over every few hours and I counted his respiration.

We made another trip to the vet's on Sunday afternoon where Troubles received more wake-up shots and glucose. Very late Sunday evening he showed signs of coming to. He tried to walk, and ate some food, falling asleep while he was eating. I phoned Dr. Harmon (M.D. LIOC member) in Marshall, Texas, who recommended I give Troubles a solution of strong tea to help stimulate him.

By March 20th, Trub has picked up weight and seems in the best of health -- playful and full of energy. We made a trip to Galveston to meet "Pico", a four year old female margay who weighs six pounds. Is it fate? We didn't learn about Pico until two weeks after Trub was castrated. She was in heat. But then, Trub is only a year old.

■■■■■ TV SURPRISE

How many LIOC Newsletter readers with the memory of lion, Zamba, from the March Newsletter still fresh, tuned in Hollywood Palace on the local ABC TV channel on Saturday night, March 27th? And how many recognized the handsome lion who, on a lead, accompanied the host, Tony Randall, onstage at the beginning of the program? The mirth from his remark: "I'd like to see John Wayne do that!" may have over-ridden his introduction of a heavily bandaged (tongue in cheek, of course -- we know even though we couldn't see it!) RALPH HELPER, the lion's trainer and friend, who was called on to lead the big cat offstage.

■■■■■ VITAMINS ANYCAT?

From Sandy Kruse of Canoga Park, California comes this hint for vitamin users:

We used to buy our vitamins in a one pound container for three dollars. We now get them through our pet store and pay only fifty-seven cents a pound. Of course we have to buy twenty-five pounds at a time, but having so many cats, they go quickly."

■■■■■ PERMANENT BOARDER & TEMPORARY

Barbara and Ed Lavino of Oceanside, N. Y., who became members of LIOC after losing their ocelot kitten now proudly announce their new ocelot, Taashe, who came to them from another owner when he was a few months old. In April he is 7 months and weighs 10 pounds.

Taashe is shortly to meet a new friend. Mrs. Denise Pierron who also lives in Oceanside is soon going to Paris for a short visit. On her last trip to France, Denise took her ocelot, Hurricane. This time she will stay with the Lavinos after all concerned have determined that the cats will be happy together.

■■■■■ FLORIDA CHAPTER PRESIDENT VISITS HEADQUARTERS

On Sunday, April 11, the phone rang... David and Sue Salisbury, son David and ocelot, Sheba, had arrived in Eastern Long Island from Cocoa, Florida. The Cisins, always ready for a visit from distant friends, welcomed the fun the Salisburys brought into their home. Sheba, 28 pounds and nearly two years old, was very happy meeting new friends. She is well adjusted and very beautiful. Tercera, with whom Sheba tried to visit, was shy and retiring so friendship never materialized, but Sheba took over Terry's haunts and entertained gracefully. Both Sheba and gentlemanly David reflect the happy environment in which they live.

As the afternoon progressed, we were joined by Carla and Henry Tremaine who added to the joy. Carla, happily petting Sheba, is more determined than ever to get her own little cat.

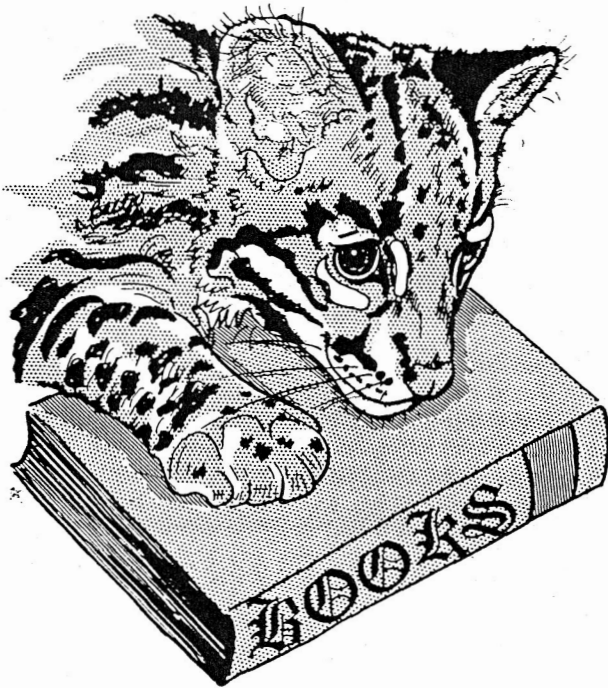
After Amagansett, the Salisburys plan to visit New York City where Sue hopes to "discover" Macy's and more importantly hopes to stand outside the window of the studio where the "TODAY" program originates. She has alerted her friends to watch for the "Cocoa" sign as she waves to them. It is Sue's first visit to New York City.

"Little" David did not complain, but was disappointed not to see snow (which he has yet to see) in the northland. The same cannot be said for "Big" David who complained he was "freezing" in our Eastern Long Island climate. The daytime temperature was 46 degrees as against the 90 degree (with benefit of air conditioner) weather he left in Florida. They were too late for the last snow, but early enough for the first thunderstorm.

David showed us a very clever, hinged plywood "dog house" which one of his friends made for Sheba. This contains Sheba on the rare occasions when it is necessary. Travelling in the car, Sheba is at large, sleeping mostly on the back seat with David or on Sue's lap. The "dog house" folds completely flat to a "package" 5' x 3' x 2" for easy storage in the trunk of the car. Opened it measures about 5' x 4' x 3'. It secures with pins which David inserts in certain of the corners. It is rigid, airy (tops of two sides and portions of one end are open but covered with rat wire.) One end has a hinged door just large enough for Sheba to use.

On the way home, the visitors from Florida hope to stop at several points en route for visits with old friends of LIOC.

-- Catherine Cisin



Jim Yoakum
P O Box 8373
University Station
Reno, Nevada

I noticed the review of WILDLIFE ON THE PUBLIC LANDS and was surprised and happy. You see, this was my idea and I had to take it all the way up to the capitol one sometimes has to go all the way to "sell" a product! I understand the Government now feels very happy about this brochure. In fact I understand it is predicted to be the number one seller in 1965 for the U.S. Printing Office. This is, incidentally, the largest printer in the world. The booklet is also being used by the Peace Corps and the U.S. Travel Bureau for overseas educational purposes . . . to educate our foreign friends with the wildlife and wildlands of the United States.

(Ed: For sale by Superintendent of Documents,
U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington,
D.C. 20402 -- Price 35 cents.)

* * * * *

By Sue Franks
600 Anna Hy Drive
Fortuna, California

I have just finished reading "CATS OF THE WORLD" Armand Denis. It gave me a sinking feeling to find the ocelot listed among the species in near danger of extinction. I have had several thoughts regarding this. In the near future I will submit my suggestions. It seems to me that the members of LIOC should be the most interested people inasmuch as we are actually helping to deplete them.

OUTDOOR CALIFORNIA is a monthly magazine of the California Department of Fish and Game. Some of the species among our pets are frequently featured in this publication.

For example, in No. 25, Vol. 12 (December, 1964) an informative article, "Bobcat", appears. It is well illustrated.

"There is only one species of bobcat," the article begins. "In California geographic variations have some effect on the color of bobcats. Those found in timber and heavy brush fields are quite spotted, while those found in the deserts of Northeastern California are more of a pale tawny gray, with a complete absence of spots on the back and all markings are less bold. The bobcat has long legs and large paws. Large specimens can weigh up to 30 pounds."

Subscription to OUTDOOR CALIFORNIA is \$1 per year, obtainable from: State of California, Office of Procurement, Documents Section, P O Box 1612, Sacramento, California 95807.



ORIGIN OF THE WORD "OCELOT"

Opinions as to the origin of the word "ocelot" are many. As a starting point, there was the pure fantasy gleaned from a source now unremembered, in Catherine Cisin's Guide to Care and Training, "PET OCELOT" as follows: "The name 'ocelot' derives from the white spots on the dark backs of the ears. These resemble the ocelli (eye shaped patterns) found on the wings of some butterflies. . . ."

From time to time just exception has been taken to this premise. Christopher von Volborth of Cincinnati, Ohio comments: "In your book (PET OCELOT) the etymology of 'ocelot' contains error. The word stems from the Nahuatl 'Thalocelotl' meaning 'little wild jaguar'. The Latin 'Ocellus' also contains two l's, making its kinship to 'ocelot' slightly vague."

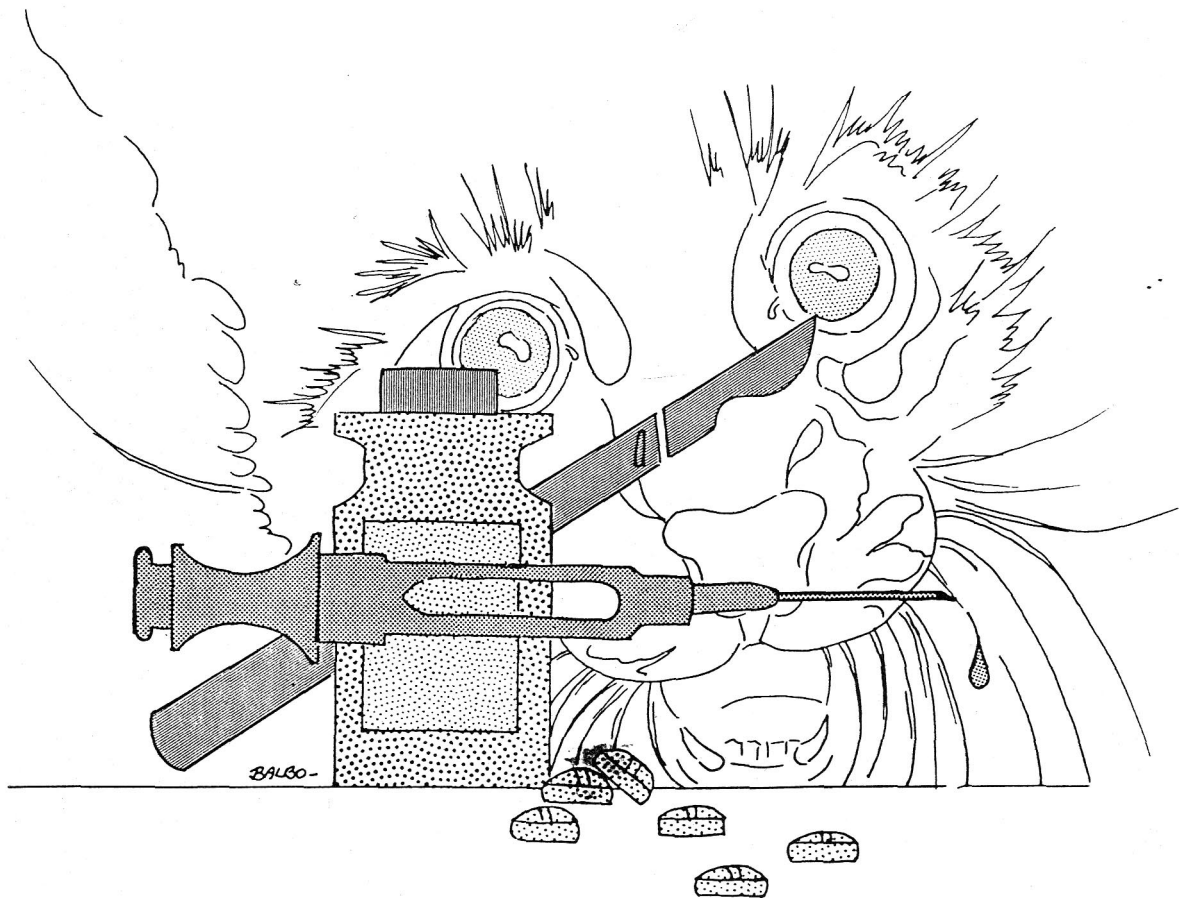
Ralph Ferrer of New York City quotes a now out-of-print, Spanish language Argentinian magazine, "Billiken", as follows: "The name ocelot originates from the words of the Aztec language, 'llaco-ozelotl' which is the name by which the ancient inhabitants of Mexico called this cat." (Translation of the Spanish is by Ralph Ferrer.

Comments for future publication are cordially invited. Please cooperate!

Catherine Cisin

SHOCK

by
Wm. Engler
San Fernando
California



In this illustration, Dr. Michael Balbo has depicted some of the causes of shock which Mr. Engler explores in his forthcoming article.

"Shock," he says, "is a condition with which every cat owner should be familiar. Its early recognition and treatment may well mean the difference between

life and death..... Shock is not in itself a disease. It is a condition resulting from one or more of a number of causitive factors....."

Engler describes the evidences of shock which make it recognizable. Learn about it in the next issue so you will be prepared!

* * *

* * *

IN THE NEXT ISSUE:

o-o-o VETERINARIANS o-o-o

We plan to include our annual listing of the veterinarians who have treated our exotics. As we all know, many veterinarians on whom members call, while well versed in veterinary medicine, have not had specific experience with exotics. These situations arise particularly when members and cats are away from familiar areas.

To make this list of veterinarians for exotics as useful as possible, it will be arranged in "geographic -- alphabetical" order. Take it with you when you travel!!!

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!VOLUNTEERS PLEASE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

In addition to the annual September picnic at Club Headquarters in Amagansett, N. Y., we have been asked to plan a midsummer picnic. WHO in the mid-eastern area, will offer to "host" the picnic which would occur during the weekend which includes JULY 15. Pet minded motels should be close at hand.

Past hosts and hostesses are invited to repeat! "Beginners" are promised helpful instruction. It may seem early, but it's LATE -- IT'S LATE!!!! Deadline is June 10th. HURRY!

Please respond at once! Let LIOC Headquarters know you are ready to enjoy the fun -- the people and cats who will be with you at the JULY 1965 PICNIC. If you have any questions, write! But hurry!