

NEWSLETTER

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LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

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Long Island
 Ocelot Club 1966

Volume 10
 Number 2
 March 1966

Next Meetings

LIOC

Sunday, March 13, 1966
 at Steve Orden (Boatyard-
 Marina)
 1351 Old Northern Blvd.
 Roslyn, L.I., N.Y.
 PHONE: 516 MA1 9610

ALL WELCOME, INCLUDING CATS!!!!
 Complete details (road directions, etc)
 for getting to Ordens are given on page 15
 Read them carefully and take them with
 you! BE SURE TO COME!!!!

NOR. CALIF. BRANCH, LIOC

Sunday, March 27, 1966
 at the home of
 Frank and Pearl Radelfinger
 1563 - 18th Avenue
 San Francisco, Calif.
 PHONE: 681-1658

Please come at Noon when a barbecued
 luncheon will be served. Let your host
 know you're coming!

FLORIDA CHAPTER, LIOC

Sunday, March 13, 1966
 at Clear Lake Junior High
 School,
 Cocoa, Florida

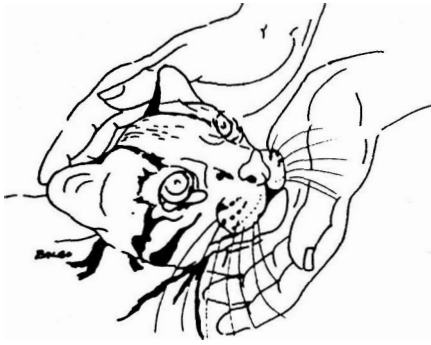
Please come at 1:00 P.M. Meeting will
 continue until 4:00 P.M.

If any questions, phone Dave Salisbury,
 es. (636-8374 or 636-4077)

Please come! Everybody welcome with
 or without animals!



EMMAUS and Christopher von Volborth (See Page 5.)
 (Photo Julianne Warren)



CHANDI 6/6/65 - 12/7/65 While no direct word has come from the owner of this domestic-born ocelot, Barbara Bonds of Hialeah, Fla., we must assume autopsy was performed since Barbara has cited as cause of his death: "twisted intestine."

LOMI 2/63 - 12/7/65 Fred and May Bullock, Half Moon Bay, California "Heart attack" or "shock", Dr. Mottram will do an autopsy. "My heart is broken," May Bullock confides. Lomi was an ocelot.

SHEBA 6/62 - 7/66 Beverly and John Dupuis, Orange, California. This South American Puma loved all women, but feared men. The Dupuis have not told LIOC the cause of her death.

SHEBA 7/63 - 11(?) 66 First owned by Judy Aijian of Philadelphia, Sheba was given in September, 1965 to Karen Thompson of Housatonic, Mass., where Sheba died. No word has come about either time or cause of death. We assume no autopsy was performed. Judy said: "I didn't know how many tears one could cry until I owned an ocelot and I'll never know again."

Obituary

Although this is not the proper place for notice of the death of one of us, Mildred Slator would have approved. She died Sunday, January 16th. Bernard, her husband, says they would have been married 36 years on March 2, 1966.

"She certainly did love Junga (our twelve year old ocelot.) He seemed to be her pride and joy. He responded, too and seemed to think he had to protect her. He was always near her in the house. She was in and out of the hospital many times, so I have been alone with Junga. He has not seemed to miss her too much in the first few weeks of her absence.)

All of us in LIOC will always miss Mildred, particularly those of us who knew her fragile strength and her endearing hospitality.

EDITORIAL

THE ELASTIC COST OF OCELOTS

From many quarters come reports to Long Island Ocelot Club headquarters of the widely varying prices pet lovers pay for their ocelots. Prices generally range higher on the West Coast, possibly reflecting the greater popularity of the exotic pet where the climate is uniform and outdoor living is the rule.

Regardless of geography, prices vary within any given location. One North Carolina member paid \$350 for his margay kitten which died a week after receipt. There was no reimbursement. He later ordered an ocelot from a Maryland dealer for \$150, receiving a healthy kitten which matured to his complete satisfaction. Another member in an Eastern city discovered that the price of an ocelot was \$150 but later learned, having made inquiry from several dealers that this price was not fixed.

"Oh, you want a female? Well, that will cost a little more." Sex, of course, has no bearing on the cost of the animal. As soon as any specific requirements were cited the cost rose to meet them. This practice was not limited to one supplier. It was a "seller's market,"

On what basis can the value of an ocelot kitten be priced? There is no standard nor can there be any criterion which makes one cat more valuable than another. Health is certainly a primary consideration, but not appearance. The customer rarely sees the kitten until the transaction is completed. All kittens are stolen from their jungle homes. The hunter and his principal set the first two prices which elevate at each point along the way to the final buyer, the greatest jumps occurring at time of final sale.

The customers, themselves, create the "elastic cost of ocelots." They hurry blindly into ownership regardless of cost or consideration of what may be the ramifications of ocelot ownership. Others find the ocelot kitten so unobtainable (sometimes supply lags behind demand) they cannot wait.

In sharp price contrast, there will always be ocelots obtained by travellers from natives in the cat's country of origin, for as little as \$5, and subsequently smuggled home.

num of \$0 from a disenchanted owner. He may give his cat to someone he knows can understand it and care for it.

While the history of domestic-born ocelots is too incomplete to justify any meaningful conclusions, the cost pattern seems to parallel that set by their wild-born parents. The highest birth rate (proportionately pitifully low) has occurred in Southern California. One kitten born in Los Angeles was sold to an LIOC member in New York State for \$250. This kitten's younger brother was given to a California man. A Florida-born kitten was sold at a sensible price to a Colorado couple. A Tennessee kitten was given to a Canadian couple. Three New York State kittens have been given away, recipients whose qualifications satisfied the owner of the parents.

Therefore, what price ocelot?

Catherine Cisin

Well - NOBODY Travels Light

By: Jean Mackay
1624 Walnut Street
Berkeley, 9, California

The University of California sponsored the Galapagos International Scientific project early in 1964. My husband, Stuart, was invited to participate as one of 50 senior scientists. Through special permission, I accompanied him for the last three of the total six weeks. Our work on the islands was to investigate the temperature regulation of cold-blooded animals there, especially the large tortoises and the marine iguana, a reptile which enters cool ocean water to feed on seaweed. Our studies, using ingested radio transmitters were extremely interesting and informative.



On the way back, we stopped in Guayaquil, Ecuador for several days. Stuart and I (and a friend, Don Dietlein) ended up spending most of our time at an animal dealer's office and animal compound. There were amazing varieties of animals there, including spectacled bear cubs, agoutis and innumerable exotic birds. As anyone could have foreseen, we were captivated. Con bought one or two nestling toucans and we bought the others. We were so carried away we also purchased a small (40 pounds) Galapagos tortoise, eight hummingbirds and a very wee (4 or 5 weeks old) ocelot.

However, Stuart and I had planned to go to Peru for a few days and Don was sailing home on the expedition ship. Along with him went the toucans and hummingbirds. Arrangements were made for the kitten and tortoise to have them at the airport as our plane passed through from Lima to Guayaquil to Mexico City.

Time in Guayaquil went smoothly as we casually re-boarded the plane with a very odd shaped burlap package and a small basket. The basket mewled and mewled and we were sure that the plane would head back. But we were lucky. Thus, about one hour after take-off, I gave the stewardess a nursing bottle of milk and asked her to warm it. She gave us a most peculiar look but complied with the request. I marched the mewling basket and bottle into the lavatory where Thomas Ocelot Mackay (by then christened) proceeded to slurp with much gusto. He also fell off the toilet seat (no damage) while I washed his bottle.

Meanwhile, back at the seat, Darwin (the tortoise) had worked his sewn burlap wrapping apart and Stuart had tied the string to his shoelace... for two thousand miles, Stuart's leg kept jumping around and the burlap package kept moving down the aisle... while the basket kept mewling. We were amazed at the urbanity of the lady in the third seat as Stuart explained that the mobile burlap object was not dangerous. We still don't remember eating. And there was no rest as that leg kept thrashing around the seat and out in the aisle.

Mexico City at last... and customs, even though we weren't staying in Mexico. Fortunately they never saw the animals and our on-going plane was only one hour late. The basket mewled and mewled and some small boy person kept roaming over the lounge yowling that he heard a cat somewhere. My coat was over the half-opened burlap sack and the small basket, but that child was curious. No explanations were given, for luck was with us and our plane was loaded. Another hair-raising take-off, hoping they would not turn back. Luck again.

We arrived in Los Angeles and U.S. Customs. We declared the beasts and the USDA stamped Thomas okay and Darwin was allowed in with no problems also. However, as we stepped away from the customs counter, Stuart put the coat over the burlap sack so we could board our next plane. From the far end of the customs room an inspector ran to our counter, whispered in our man's ear, whereupon our man roared with laughter. He said: "Yes, I know. It's a turtle and they declared it!"

The last leg of our flight was next. By this time Stuart was so haggard from his St. Vitas ride that he said he would rent a car and drive to San Francisco if we got thrown off this plane. So we sauntered on with no problem and sat back for the final 55 minute flight.

* * * *

Today, Thomas barely fits his head into the basket in which he formerly was able to walk around since he now (two years later) weighs forty pounds.

J. Mackay

(Ed: As this Newsletter goes to press Jean and Stuart Mackay are in Africa on vacation, "animal watching." We wonder how their luggage will look this trip home?)



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

FLEAS

For the vast majority of cat owners, and cats, fleas are more of a bother than a serious condition. In some cases, the cat may have fleas and the owner will never recognize it. In other cases the owner will detect their presence by seeing them or feeling the crust of exudate on the cat left by the fleas. In other cases, like my own, if there are cat fleas about the fleas attack the owner as well as the cat. This is a fortunate circumstance for the cat as the owner is sure to be aware of the fleas and to exercise measures for their control.

In a few cases, cats become so heavily infested with fleas as to result in a serious physical condition.

The control of fleas is a never ending problem. If it were possible to completely rid one's house and grounds of fleas, their eggs and larva, which is highly unlikely, it would soon become reinfested. Fleas can be brought in on a person's clothing, by a visiting animal or by the cat, himself. All that one can do is to maintain measures for their control which will keep their numbers to a minimum.

The Physiology of the Flea

Fleas are wingless insects that constitute the order Siphonaptera. Under this order there are more than six hundred species of fleas. In most cases, the flea infesting the cat is the species *Ctenocephalides Felis*, the cat flea, although *C. Canis*, the dog flea and others can and do infest the cat.

Female fleas may lay eggs on the cat, in cracks in the floor, in carpeting or in furniture. The eggs do not ordinarily stay on the cat as they are smooth and roll off easily. Fleas lay most of their eggs at temperatures between 65 and 80 degrees F. and at a high humidity. One female flea can lay up to 500 eggs in her lifetime. The eggs are glistening white and can be seen with the naked eye. Fleas are active during the summer months, but during the cold months they may lay dormant to hatch when the weather warms up again.

When they hatch, the small larva emerges. This larva is very active. He eats the fecal crust left by the adult fleas, which contains the host's blood in dried form, and the fecal material of the host. This fecal material may contain the eggs of tapeworm in which case the larva and the ensuing flea becomes a carrier of this parasite.

During its development, the larva moults (sheds its skin) twice. Finally the larva spins a loose cocoon and pupates. The pupal stage can last from seven days to a year according to the climatic conditions under which the mature flea emerges. The flea can live for more than two hundred days. With this long life cycle it is easy to understand why flea control is a constant battle for the cat owner.

Not all Cats have Fleas

Fortunately, not all cats are attractive to fleas. They may attract fleas at one stage of their lives and not at another. It seems as though a cat that has a relatively

oily fur is less attractive to fleas than a cat with a dry fur, that kittens are more attractive to fleas than are adult cats no doubt because the kitten's fur is less oily and that some species are more attractive to the flea which again seems dependent on the relative oiliness of their fur. Cats that are in poor health ordinarily have dry fur and attract fleas.

Fleas certainly cause discomfort to the cat. They may cause itching severe enough for the cat to scratch or pull the hair out. I have seen infestations so heavy that the cat was very anemic and because of this condition the cat suffered a bacterial disease that he would have resisted had he been in reasonable health.

Therapy

Young kittens can safely be freed of fleas by immersing them in warm water containing a mild detergent, keeping the head and face well wetted. The fleas drown in two to three minutes. The kitten is then rinsed in clear water and dried with towels.

There are many powders and sprays on the market that are effective. One must be careful of the preparation selected. Many of the preparations used on dogs and other animals may be toxic to the cat. Also, a product that may be harmless to one cat may be toxic to another.

Malathion is a widely used ingredient in preparations for fleas. It is sometimes contained in products recommended for cats. I do not like to use those containing it as it is too apt to be toxic. Products containing DDT or the chlorinated hydrocarbons such as Lindane (gamma benzene hexachloride) should never be used. I do not recommend organic phosphorus which is given internally for the control of fleas. It is poisonous to the cat as well as to the fleas.

I have had the best results with an aerosol spray called Aerosect, available through pet and feed stores. The active ingredients of this spray are the pyrethins and piper-nol Butoxide. I do not apply this to the whole cat. I spray well between the hind legs and along the spine from the root of the tail to the head and behind the ears. The spray is applied against the grain of the hair to achieve penetration.

Sprays or powders containing selenium sulfide, tri-chloroethylene, or gamma benzene hexachloride, pyrethium and rotenone are effective and relatively safe.

If a cat has a severe pruritus (itching) from fleas, the antihistamine, Benadryl gives safe and effective relief. This may be given orally in amount of 1 mg per pound body weight every twelve hours. I do not like the use of the corticosteroids (Cortisone, Prednisolone, etc.) to relieve this pruritus because of their side effects.

Sufficient fats in the cat's diet are beneficial in keeping the cat unattractive to fleas. If the cat does not eat enough fat in his regular diet, this may be supplemented with a preparation containing linoleic and linolenic acids (the fatty acids). Preparations containing these are available at most pet stores.

Keeping the cat's quarters, his bedding and all areas to which he has access free of flea eggs, larva and adult fleas is an important part of a flea control program. Vacuuming and burning the dust, and wet mopping are effective means for flea control in the home. Judicious use of sprays containing the compounds mentioned above as being safe in hard to reach corners and on furniture is beneficial.

MMAUS Investigates Cincinnati

Christopher von Volborth
1941 Fairfax
Cincinnati 20, Ohio

This story is the perfect end to the most miserable summer I have ever spent. I had just moved into my own place and had locked Emmaus into the bathroom to keep him away from broken glass, nails, etc. and thus having ascertained my security, left for work.

11:00 PM

I am sitting at the switchboard in the Cincinnati General Hospital, already counting the minutes until 1:00 AM. It had been a horrible day, emotional upsets, hot, humid weather, work, no sleep for 48 hours, in short I was on the verge of becoming a catatonic schizophrenic. The air reeked of insecurity, disaster; it was one of those real tests of true faith.

11:05 PM

A call - "Chris, your cat escaped." What?! "I said your cat escaped." C'mon, you're kidding. "No, I'm not. There are about eight squad cars around your place and the kids claim they saw a leopard. Are they going to give him back to you." I don't know. I just hope they don't shoot him.

Well, here I was, at work. Couldn't get away for more than eight hours, eight hours of agony.... I cursed the cat, called him names, swore, asked myself why I'd ever gotten him, wondered how any animal could be so smart and so stupid at the same time.

5 Minutes later

"Chris, Emmaus escaped." (another call) How do you know it's him, are you sure? "Sure I'm sure. Anyone could tell Emmaus by his bowlegs." Were you there? "No, I saw it on the news. They caught him with a net."

Then I began to laugh. I laughed so hard that tears came to my eyes. It suddenly dawned on me that this was probably the most exciting thing that's happened in this midwestern town in a long time.

The newspapers covered the story, perhaps a little inaccurately, but things came out all right. I still have Emmaus. Everyone at work knows. The whole Police Department knows. Everybody wants to see the "leopard." (Awww, isn't he cute, why he wouldn't hurt a flea.) The standard greeting now is, "Hi Chris, how's that tiger of yours?" The whole affair ended on a very agreeable note. I even have a copy of that epoch making newsreel. The cartoons I drew which appeared in the January Newsletter are the realizations of my nightmares.

The interesting thing to note -- The name, "Emmaus" stirred up quite some debates. Why should this cat be given the name of a biblical locale? They completely missed the point; the name is simply euphonic. I like it.

PRINCESS, THE PEOPLE LOVING PUMA

By Dave Salisbury
1519 Cambridge Drive
Cocoa, Florida

Princess, the Amazon Puma, arrived at our home on July 5th, 1965, a little frightened ball of fur with black spots. She weighed a very small 5 pounds.

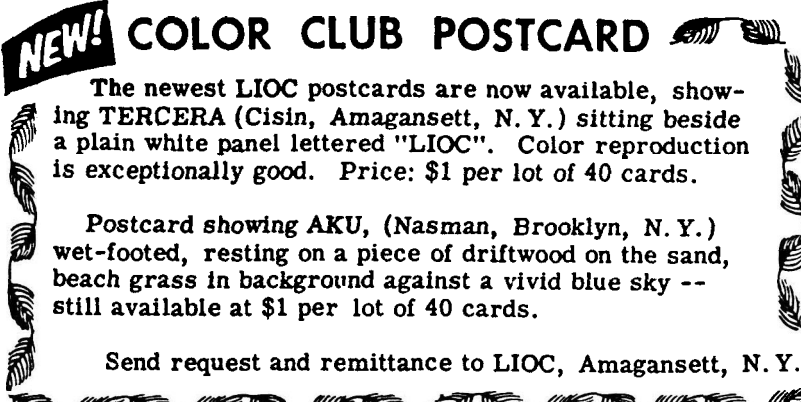
Since that day she has spent every minute working herself into our hearts. Mutual trust and love had developed every day she has been with us. She is now, in January, 1966, 34 weeks old and weighs 38 pounds.

One of my most rewarding moments is to see her run and jump into the arms of my wife, Sue, holding her tight and showing great affection. She delights in being in our company and we generally have to play with her until late every night.

She now has her own large 15 x 15 foot wire enclosure. The house in it has the temperature thermostatically controlled to her liking. She was raised in the house with us. We have never had to separate her from visitors. She always has been shy. She will generally let women pet her, remaining a little more cautious with strange men until she makes up her mind they mean her no harm.

She expects to be hand fed and will come sit down in front of us, waiting. If we are slow, she chirps until we comply. One of her big delights is to get in the car with us and go for a ride. I expect she is one of the few Pumas that like to go to the Drive-in Movies. She sits and alternately watches the screen and the speaker in the car. I am convinced she would go almost anywhere under any circumstances as long as she is in our company. She has always been gentle with our 6-1/2 year old son, David, playing with him like a puppy.

We have been constantly amazed at her acceptance of us. It has been a very wonderful experience being able to share life with Princess. We know she is very contented living with us. We know that she accepts our love for her. Princess is living proof that man and puma can live together in perfect harmony.



NEW! COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

The newest LIOC postcards are now available, showing TERCERA (Cisin, Amagansett, N. Y.) sitting beside a plain white panel lettered "LIOC". Color reproduction is exceptionally good. Price: \$1 per lot of 40 cards.

Postcard showing AKU, (Nasman, Brooklyn, N. Y.) wet-footed, resting on a piece of driftwood on the sand, beach grass in background against a vivid blue sky -- still available at \$1 per lot of 40 cards.

Send request and remittance to LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y.

NEWS

from
Around
the

JUNGLE



New "Ocelot Law" in Cocoa, Fla.

David Salisbury of Cocoa, President of the Florida Group in his area, reports as cited in a local Newspaper, that the local "dog ordinance" has been expanded to include all animals, "not only ocelots, but cats, mules, horses, etc."

Dave has watched the progress of this legislation, beginning with a petition which a neighbor, an ocelot owner presented to the City Council, facing objection to an ocelot at large. After discussion, the Council passed an ordinance, familiarly called the "ocelot ordinance", which brings the ocelot, and all other animals, into the same category. The local requirement is that any three neighbors, living in separate residences, may sign a complaint against animal of any species, which after a hearing may result in an order to the owner to confine the animal to his own property, or an order to impound the animal.

Celebrant

JAVA is a margay -- two years old on January 10th. His owner, Joan Warren, 132 Boston Post Road, Larchmont, N. Y., gives this account of his birthday party.

"My mother and I gave Java a little birthday party. He loves vanilla pudding, so that's what Java had for his birthday treat, with a little cherry juice on top, topped with a cherry. He ate it all. He likes to rub his head and face in the dish. We allowed him to do this since it was his birthday."

Accompanying this letter was a lovely color picture of this little fellow taken on his second birthday. Regrettably the quality of the photo was not quite suitable for reproduction here. Java is a full male, available to females looking for an 11-pound mate. His phone number: 914-TE4 5272. He will be anxiously waiting for his phone to ring!

Baia's Vet is a Man of
Patience and Tolerance
(notwithstanding Baia's
'direct hits.')

Kelly Gellette of Las Vegas, Nevada, relates her visit with Baia, her six month old ocelot, to his vet who had diagnosed and is treating his bone deficiency:

"We got to the studio (Kelly teaches dancing and had stopped on her way) when the phone rang. Baia decided to relieve himself all over the chair, stool and wet. What a mess that was. He had to sit in it and walk in it, too. I had taken a towel, but was not fast enough. I got the mess cleaned up when Baia heard a noise he couldn't identify and "went" a little more, -- just 'A go-go' all the time.

"Now we were off to the doctor's. There he really showed his true color (mostly yellow). When the receptionist came near our chair he went all over her, -- a direct hit.

"In the X-ray room he hit the walls, the table, the floor, the X-ray table... he didn't miss a thing. Got the doctor right up his sleeve. Good thing the doc has his mouth shut. Couple of more direct hits.

"Then -- to the business at hand. Baia has a deficiency in his bone building process. The vitamins he has been taking should have taken care of it but he is retaining only about ten percent of their contents. His body rejects the rest. I have all sorts of new medication for him. In six weeks we will take another X-ray of his bones and see if we are correcting the condition. Thank heaven the doctor can take it! He said the matter is not serious and that we should clear it up in six weeks. Baia is not in pain since he has the good sense to stay off his legs as much as possible, -- while not spraying, that is!"

Case History of Miracles

Reported by Betty Wharf
Spokane, Washington

I bought Chee Chee at our leading pet store in Spokane April 7, 1964. I was told she was ten weeks old and a male. When I got her home I found she was a female and did not know how to eat, so I raised her on a bottle. The next day I called my veterinarian for information. He said he had one of these cats which was dying. It belonged to Mr. & Mrs. Max Casey. Their ocelot had come in the same shipment with mine. I had just hung up when my cat started vomiting and diarrhea. I bought everything my druggist and veterinarian had to offer. Chee Chee pulled through.

The next episode came when she was about three months old. I had taken the cats, Chee Chee and her Manx pal, with me in the car. My mother and I went to a store and when we got back home there was no Chee Chee. The police were looking for her and the newspaper got the story. It was on TV, too. I hope I never again go through anything like it. We had had an unseasonal hail storm. She was accustomed to a uniform 76 degree temperature. She was gone two nights and days. My neighbor found her two doors away under a spruce tree. She had heard his voice and called to him. We will never know where she got out of the car.

Three days later she was sleeping with me when I awoke to find her having a convulsion. I dropped a small amount of whiskey down her throat. I was sure she was dying. I rushed



Case History (Continued)

her to the veterinarian, breathing into her mouth all the way over. He pulled her through. However, when we got home her front legs were paralyzed. She had a bone disease common in exotics. It has left her bow-legged and sway-backed, but with the determination of the devil, she has overcome that.

Some months later, she developed an infection, temp. 105 degrees. After Terramycin, she pulled through.

When she was a year and a half old Chee Chee came into season. From the most gentle and lovable of cats she turned into a demon. She was in five days and out five days over a period of several weeks. I asked my veterinarian to call Dr. Theodore Zimmerman in Mt. Vernon, N. Y., for information. He suggested spaying. When she had her operation, as the veterinarian and I suspected, she had cysts on her ovaries.

Now, three months later, she is long since well and is her usual sweet self. Chee Chee is beyond a doubt the smartest animal I have ever known. I have known many species, but this one thinks she is "people".

Tammy's Career

Reported by Bob Peraner
Somerville, Mass.

We got up one morning and found that Tammy, our month old ocelot -- a "night-rider" like most of her kind -- had pulled down the curtains in the kitchen. I put them back up with strong, long nails. I had to go out during the afternoon and before coming home, I picked up Babs, my wife. When we got home, we found the living room floor flooded. Tammy managed to get the cover off of our twenty gallon aquarium. Determined to get the fish, she splashed out all the water, the plants and the two charcoal filters. The fish must have had a few exciting moments but Tammy didn't eat any of them.

We had begun speaking to her again, she worked open the door to our storeroom closet. This is a large closet where all sorts of interesting things are kept. We keep it forbidden to Tammy as there are many things that might be harmful to her.

She ended up the day by using the kitchen sink instead of her box. This might not have been too bad except that it was filled with dishes. (Thankfully, she doesn't do this habitually!) It had been a long day. Tomorrow could only be better. When we awoke refreshed the next morning, my solidly nailed curtains were on the floor again.

Mohini is a Mother Again

Mohini, the rare white tiger who lives at National Zoological Gardens in Washington, D. C. gave birth to two cubs on February 5. Zoo Officials watched on closed television. One cub was stillborn and the other appeared in good shape. They have not determined whether the cub is or conventional yellow. Father, Samson, is yellow but half white genes, half yellow. A white cub one of three born in Mohini's first litter in January, 1964, died last August of feline distemper as did his yellow sister. The third, also yellow still lives at the Washington Zoo.

Everybody loves to Swing

Mrs. Anna Paveglia of San Antonio, Texas lets us in on her cat's favorite pastime. "In Junebug's play house (Junebug is a 51 pound 4 year old bobcat) we use a chair with half its legs cut off. It is chained suspended a foot from the floor. He thinks that this is the best swing ever made. He wobbled and hung on until he got the hang of it then he clutched the arms of the chair. He bends as he swings back and forth.

TV Debut

Tammar, owned by Cathe Westhall of Forest Hills, has appeared "live" on a Sunday Morning program. For further information contact Cathe, herself.

Margay Available.

"It breaks my heart" writes Mrs. Phyllis Bradley, 16404 Pecan, Channelview, Texas 77530, "but for a complex of complicated circumstances, I must find a new owner for my 'Trub' (Troubles). He is 9-1/2 lb, 3 years old, neutered declawed front and back and his canines have been dulled. He is in good health and housebroken to shredded newspaper. He must go to a good home where a margay is understood." For further details, contact Phyllis Bradley directly at this phone number: 713 GL2 1803 (Houston, Texas).

NEW CATS

1. "Since we joined LIOC," writes Bonnie Maloney 4516 Cutting Blvd, Richmond, California, "we have acquired a male ocelot, Chico, who is now living happily with our female, Daphne. After having the pair together, I would never have a single cat again. Daphne is in season and we hope for kits since Daphne and Chico have accepted one another as mates"

2. "Our 'Shadow' finally arrived on December 30th," writes Vivian Shambaugh, 910 Darby, Colorado Springs, Colo. "We were amazed at how tiny he was -- 2-1/2 lbs, between 6 and 7 weeks old. My husband says he has sixteen feet and they are all going at once."

3. "This is to introduce me -- the newest Wilson of 1753 Marett Blvd. Extension, Rock Hill, S. Car. (Ed: We have difficulty believing a baby jaguarundi has such a command of English, but will go along with him.) People here believe one must earn one's name, so I was nameless from December 16th until January when I had earned my name. I ain't no lovable, playful clown in spotted pyjamas (thanks, Cathe W) like the margay Daddy lost last September. I'm spiteful and spitful even while eating and keep Daddy a good suspicious paw-length away. He named me in disgust, but I think he likes me and growling is becoming more of a chore. He can't pet me - yet - but now and then I 'accidentally' rub against him - then I spit so he won't try anything familiar. Anyhow, Paw as Ol' Hatfield would say, says he'll get a 'jama cat soon as he's rich enough. He just couldn't afford a real fine one he heard of down Florida way so he bought me at a bargain in a Charlotte pet shop. -- Says he knows why, too. But I am being careful, -- after all I'm not as big as those old ocelots.

Don't anyone feel he has to write me. I can't read anyhow. After all, I'm just a kitten jaguarundi."

"Stinker Wilson"

4. A second exotic has come to the home of Bev and Don Kahl of Littleton, Colorado. (See Page 13) Their original cat was margay Adios who will be a year old in April. The new cat is domestic born ocelot, Baa-Bu.

Meeting Reports

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH OF LIOC

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB met Sunday, January 16th, 1966 at Bell Sound Studios, 237 W 54 Street, New York, NY. Thirty five or forty people began to gather at 2:00 P.M. Members attending are listed below. Guests are not listed.



Alan Ainsworth, New York City
Shirley & Guenter Koczorski,
Ridgefield, Connecticut
Ralph Ferrer, New York City
Bill & Sandy Tyrell,
Fairfield, Conn.
Svend and Lilo Olsen, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Richard and Lillian Nasman, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Rick Quartay, Bronx, N.Y.
Barbara Orden, Roslyn, N.Y.
Arthur and Betty Human, Southfield, Conn.
Michael and Esther Cerone, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Catherine and Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N.Y.
Dan Cronin, New York City

A combination of circumstances -- the extremely cold weather and the suggestion in the meeting announcement that "fraidy-cats" would be more comfortable left at home -- brought the feline attendance down to two: Toof (Tyrell) and Talos (Cerone). Toof is a wee ocelot with a large problem. He cannot walk because he is stricken with rickets, correction of his condition soon to be completed by his veterinarian. Talos, having just recovered from an intestinal difficulty, felt up to posing for most of the pictures which were taken. He enjoyed this since he is a semi-professional "model".

There was no club business generally discussed. Members renewed acquaintances, strengthened friendships, discussed problems, drank the coffee provided by the Cisis and at the cakes brought by the Cerones. Interviews were freely granted to two writers who circulated among ocelot owners. Many prospective members and prospective exotic owners asked questions.

Alan Ainsworth, new member, was an early arrival. He had not been hampered by traffic or transportation problems. He braved the cold to ride his motorcycle downtown. His young ocelot "Sir" (Sir Lancelot), stayed home.

The afternoon was completely social and completely successful. It was six o'clock before the coffee percolator was empty and the last guests reluctantly departed.

Barbara Orden, one of the few speechmakers, held attention long enough to offer to host the next meeting at her home in Roslyn, N.Y. Her offer was readily accepted, a chorus of enthusiastic members voicing their approval. All of us are anxious to meet five-year old Iago, who has never been to a meeting and who none of the members has ever seen. He'll have to come to this meeting since he'll be "home" with Mr. & Mrs. Steve Orden, 1351 Old Northern Boulevard, Roslyn, New York. Meeting will begin at 2: P.M. Announcement also made on first page of this Newsletter, and complete travel directions for finding the meeting place are given on Page 15. Please bring this Newsletter with you!



NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH of LIOC met on Sunday, January 30, at the home of Betty and Ray Harris, 205 Butler Street, Milpitas, California.

Betty Harris reports:
We had 11 animals and forty people present. To be true to the name "ocelot" club, I will list the ocelots and their owners first. Voodoo, male of Fawn (Leopard Lady) Dawkter, first to arrive and, incidentally, another "first" in the life of Voodoo: He came out of his carrier without coaxing and mingled.



Second to make an appearance was Shawn (our own female). The first thing she did was to chase Voodoo back into his carrier. Then we were joined by Stanley from Sacramento, now known by the name of Svengali and now owned by Dion and Lorealee Vigne from San Francisco. Lorealee changed his name as she feels the "st" sound is harsh to an ocelot's ears. Eleanor and Bill Hollis arrived with Zeb also from San Francisco. Zeb preferred a dip in the fish pond to facing so many strange people so he was put back in the car to dry. Next to arrive was Henry, male ocelot of June and John Untiedt. Henry is so big it is quite a job to haul him around. True to an ocelot's nature when he is not used to strangers, you either carry him or he does not get there. Henry is a doll at home but his only trusted friends are John and June.

The ocelot who traveled farthest for the meeting was Toleco, female, belonging to J. Mike Ludwig. Mike is a member of LIOC and also a member of Southern California Ocelot Club. SCOC puts out a paper for their local members. It is quite interesting. Among the things I read in it was the danger of snail bait to exotics. Its aroma is very interesting to cats, and it is toxic. I also read that SCOC members display their pets at hobby shows. I guess exotic pets could be considered hobbies, but I must be some kind of nut -- I consider our exotics as part of the family.

Occupying most of the attention and most of the room was Dakila, male Jaguar of Shirley Nelson. Dakila is a year old now and weighs 140 pounds. He was declawed recently by Dr. Hunter of Campbell. What can you say about such an animal. He is just a magnificent SOMETHING. Lots of applause and bouquets to Shirley for raising him by herself.

Marge and Earl Sparrow brought a surprise to the meeting -- a darling little female leopard named Schezada. She is about 5-1/2 months old and quite calm among so many people. Thelma Peacock was accompanied by Heidi her female puma. She is a very quiet and loving animal. A new member, Gwen Utt brought along her new male margay named Frankinsense (Frankie). He is about 6 months old and weighs 8 pounds. He has been declawed by Dr. Hunter and his teeth were dulled. Guess they were his baby teeth as he is now sporting a bright new set of canines. He is such a gentle cat I think Gwen will let him keep his canines.

Last, but not least was Otto who attended her first club meeting. She is the female spotted cat we are keeping. She spent the entire day on the shelf Ray had erected for her. She was joined on this (continued on next page)

MEETING REPORT, Northern California Branch
of LIOC (Continued)

vantage point by Frankie. I can hear wedding bells for them when Frankie is old enough. Another margay, Ringo, who is not present, has his bid in for Otto's "paw". His owners, Webbs are vacationing in Mexico with female margay, Chatita.

The Business Meeting

It was decided to have an election of officers at the March meeting. I had heard rumors that some would rather have social gatherings, so we took a pool and it was decided without leadership the branch would soon fall on its face. With leadership in mind, make your nominations carefully. The leader will need the support of a few people he can depend upon to help out when help is needed.

We have good response for our request for meeting places for the coming year. We have five volunteers and one has requested to host two meetings. The ball of cooperation is rolling now, so please don't anyone drag his feet and slow us down! As a courtesy for those members who cannot attend the March 27 meeting, we will accept and honor all nominations and votes submitted by mail. Remember the 5¢ stamp and the little time it costs to write me your preferences may well be the difference between a club and no club. VOTE!!! Northern California Branch of LIOC depends on you.

It was agreed that personal meeting notices are best, apart from the notice which appears in the Newsletter. The host for the meeting will be presented with an up-to-date list of Nor. Cal. members and he will send out his own notices. Any LIOC member will be welcome to attend. The Newsletter deadline is the tenth of the month prior to the meeting month. Any number of things can change the plans between the time the Newsletter is mailed and the meeting is scheduled. Check with your host before starting if you don't have a notice direct from him.

A reminder: Nor. Cal. Dues are \$2.00 the first year and \$1 each year after that. They are due to the Nor. Cal. Branch when your renewal is sent in to LIOC. Send Nor. Cal. dues to Nor. Cal. President. These are spent for postage and similar clerical costs.

Local News

New Years night was a sad one when we heard from May Bullock that they had lost Lomi, their female ocelot. May gave us no details but she has promised to write about Lomi's death to headquarters. Our deepest sympathies to you, May and Fred.

New arrivals: Schezada, female leopard from the Knowland Park Childrens' Zoo has taken refuge in the Sparrows' nest. Marge was beaming when she arrived at our meeting with Schezada in her arms. Earl looked mighty proud. Frank and Vicki Lewis would have to open their own cigar store for all their new arrivals. Who said all the tame exotics are at Nature's Haven? We are starting our own up here with the animals owned by Frank and Vicki Lewis. Mya, their first male ocelot was joined by Tawney, their 2nd puma. Then came their third, Cocheke, female ocelot, then the fourth, Chimpeaka, female Puma, then fifth a Bengal tiger cub, 5 months old (45 pounds) named Hondo. WOW!

Next Meeting

March 27, 1966 at the home of Frank & Pearl Radelfinger and Pepe, their male ocelot. 1563 - 18th Avenue, San Francisco, California. Phone: 681 1658

Time set for the next meeting at Radelfingers' is NOON. A barbecued luncheon will be served at Noon. Please extend Pearl and Frank the courtesy of answering their invitations promptly.

Other members, please feel free to host a meeting and let it be a pot luck, or just provide coffee and cookies for the people. Refreshments are a courtesy, not a requirement! Also a touchy subject: if you are the host of a meeting, feel free to eliminate the BIG cats and/or the kids as your needs dictate. Believe it or not it is fun to host a meeting. People with big cats or small children do not feel slighted by your exclusion of them. Everyone will be welcome at the March 27th meeting at Radelfingers.

Future meetings will be given by Shirley Nelson, Frank Lewis, and the Sparrows. Since everyone gets so much pleasure from the meetings, through the summer months we may have them every month instead of every other month. If you host a meeting that falls outside the regular schedule -- please have a guest reporter who will write up a report of the special meetings.

Guess you are getting tired of my reporting anyway!!
Do I hear typewriters clicking away already ??

Betty Harris
Pres. NorCal Branch of LIOC
205 Butler Street,
Milpitas, California

HEAR YE !!!! HEAR YE !!!!

NEW ENGLAND "EXOTIC" OWNERS -----

A small group of members of the LIOC met on January 30th to discuss the feasibility of a New England Branch of the organization. They were as follows: Bob and Barbara Peraner (Tammy), Al Benson (Frisky) and Al and Avis Roberts (Samantha).

PURPOSE: To meet once a month at a location convenient as possible for all, possibly a reserved table for the group in a hotel or restaurant; To discuss problems, experiences and to advise or help one another with our common interest. We plan no officers nor dues.

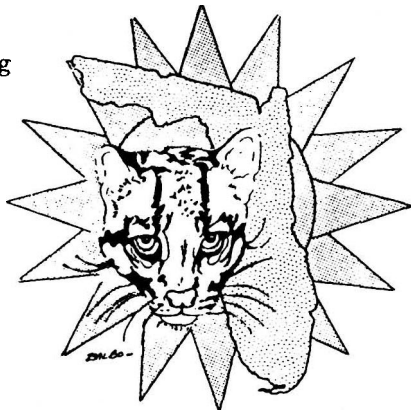
We sincerely hope all who read this in the New England area will join our group and give us your support. If you will be kind enough to drop us a postcard giving your name, address and phone number and indicating your interest, you will be duly notified of date and place of the next meeting.

We would like you to have a voice at our next get-together. You are cordially invited! Won't you join us?

AL ROBERTS
276 Sumner Street
Norwood, Mass. 02062

Phone: 762 7295

REPORT of the
January 9th meeting
at the home of
Herman and
Annette Brooks,
3031 Pioneer Road
Orlando.



Hey, folks, we're
improving -- we've
had two meetings
with no rain! (Now
I've probably fixed it
for the next meeting.)

We had 23 people and 7 cats present, 9 cats if
23 count the Brooks' breeding (we hope) pair out back.
Members present were:

Annette & Herman Brooks with ocelot, Chi-Chi
Bob & Linda Buck
Ralph & Wanda Duncan, with Rebel, Yankee and Bridget
Carole & Harry Ellis
Ken & Jean Hatfield with margay, Mittens-Satan
Mrs. Frank Meier with margay, Cha-Cha
Dave & Sue Merkhofer
Dave & Sue Salisbury with puma, Princess

I don't know what time the folks started arriving: we
made it by 1:30 and more than half had already arrived.
It was a beautiful day if a bit cold. Since we've been
meeting for a year now, it was like old home week,
greeting friends we saw last time and some we hadn't
seen in quite a while.

The Meier's Cha-Cha is a beautiful margay. The
kids covered her up with a blanket because of the cold
wind. She stayed right underneath, too with just her
head poking out. Brooks' Chi-Chi was at his playful,
lovable best and Mittens, of course was his usual stand-
offish self. I don't know whether it was all the people,
the horse, the sheep, the ocelots or that BIG puma, but
he hid under the seat of the car all afternoon.

Rebel, Yankee and Bridget are growing like weeds.
You know, we lived in a trailer for six years, four of
them with one margay, and loved it, but I can't see how
the Duncans keep their sanity with three young cats
running around. When they get rambunctious one could
be put in the bedroom, one in the bathroom and one in
the living room, but -- where do the people go??

The Salisbury's puma, Princess is getting to be a
big pussycat. When I tell people, "we have a margay,
sort of like an ocelot only smaller and he lives right in
the house with us," I get the strangest looks, sort of
"wonder if it's safe to be around these nuts" kind of look.
Wonder what looks Dave and Sue get with that puma???

We didn't have a formal meeting. We sat around that
cozy warm fire and consumed quantities of ham sand-
wiches and coffee -- and talked. Dave did holler out:
"any new business, any old business, who wants to host
the next meeting??" He got no reply. At about 4:30
or 5:00 we scattered in our separate directions for home.

I would like to include a brief run-down on our
November 14, 1965 meeting held at the home of Ken and
Marion Stuckey in Vero Beach. Actually they deserve
a loud vote of thanks for hosting that meeting. They were
in process of remodeling their lovely home and the con-
tractors were still working up to a few short days before.
We had 18 people and 6 cats present. They were:

Vince & Bella Charder
Ralph and Wanda Duncan with Bridge, Rebel and Yankee
Harry & Carol Ellis
Jean & Ken Hatfield with margay, Mittens Satan
Dave & Sue Salisbury with puma, Princess
Ken & Marion Stuckey with ocelot, Pepe
Doris Waddell

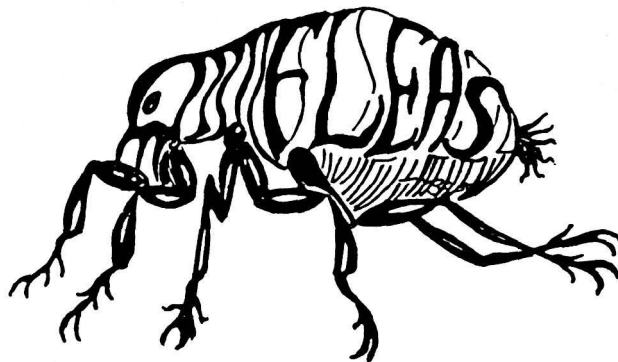
We started gathering about 1:00 and spent a happy after-
noon looking at, playing with and talking about cats. We con-
sumed gallons of coffee and had a delicious meal of baked ham,
beans and trimmings.

Our meeting seem to be settling down to bi-monthly
social gatherings of friendly folks who have a common
interest -- exotic cats.

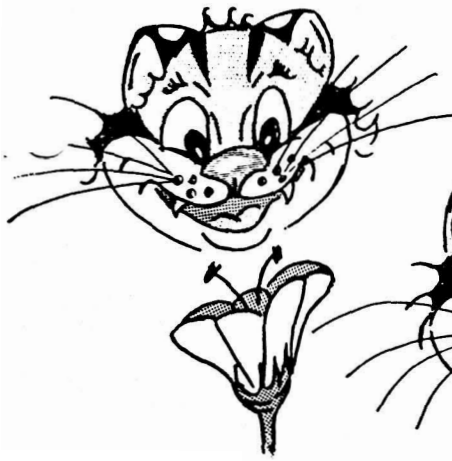
The next meeting will be March 13th at 1:00 P.M. at Clear
Lake Junior High School in Cocoa.

Submitted by Jean Hatfield, Secretary.

P.S. as usual, by Mittens
Hatfield... My maw called
me chicken, but what in tarnation
did she think any red-blooded
American boy-cat would do,
specially when he got hauled
off without his shootin'-iron?
My pappy dragged me out from
under that thar seat and what
do I see? -- all kinds of furrin
lookin' four legged critters an'
that Dave Salisbury with the
biggest lookin' female cat I ever
did see. He's not satisfied with
armin' that Sheba with a bit fire
hose, he has to go an git one of
them thar pumas. If ya'll don't
quit a-gangin' up on a poor little hillbilly feller, I'll sic my
cousin Tiger Boy what lives out in our back yard on ya!!!



????????????????????????????
(See Page 4, in case you missed it!)



"I love flowers....



and raindrops.....



and butterflies....



.....BUT NO ONE LOVES ME.
People say I'm a ...a
What's a wild animal?"

BALBO -

Through the efforts of Jim Yoakum, R.H. Kerle and C.C. a "find" which will appeal to LIOC members who search for the "unfindable" in "notes". It took quite a bit of tracking to find

SAGA Inc.
P.O. Box 1333
706 Second Street N.W.
Albuquerque, N.M.

who print 4" x 6" notes in very natural color of three animals of the southwest which are also pets of LIOC members. The Ocelot, Puma and Bobcat pictured are paintings by Gordon Snidow, noted artist in this area. His "ocelot" is shown below.



Available directly from Saga, Inc. Prices follow. These may be ordered in single design or mixed.

20 NOTES WITH ENVELOPES--BULK---	\$7.50	PLUS POSTAGE
25 NOTES WITH ENVELOPES--BOXED--	2.00	"
12 NOTES WITH ENVELOPES--BOXED--	1.25	"

PLEASE REGISTER for THE MATING GAME

Your cat, if he or she qualifies, should be included in this list, the purpose of which is to encourage attempts at breeding. If you would like to join the project, send postcard or note to LIOC, Amagansett, N.Y. giving the following information:

1. Name/ Name of Cat
2. Address/ Phone number
3. Sex, species, age and weight of cat
If female, give approximate date of last estrus and their frequency.

Additional pertinent information will help set up the registration.

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. Generally the male should be housed in the female's quarters during attempts at breeding since the female must be completely at home and at ease to encourage copulation. Both cats must be healthy and completely comfortable.

Proven ideal conditions occur when the mates live together, yet breedings have occurred where they live separately. Domestic ocelot births are exceedingly limited.

There have been a few changes in the "REGISTRATION for THE MATING GAME" which was printed in the January, 1963 Newsletter (Vol. 10 No. 1). These will be included in the next printing, as will (hopefully) additional registrations which will be received before April 10, 1965.

Our aim is a second-generation domestic-born ocelot. With first generation births increasing, this goal does not seem entirely unobtainable. Let's try!!

Runaway Ocelot

as reported to Catherine Cisin

"Well, it has happened," was the sadly ominous announcement over the phone one December afternoon. Carole Westervelt of Bayport, N. Y. continued, "Simba is out. I don't know how he got out, but we searched the house thoroughly from attic to cellar and can't find him."

"Out" is a five-acre partially wooded area surrounding the Westervelt home near the waterfront. Through one end of the property is a 3-foot wide brook. There is much "cover" in which Simba might find a hideaway abounding with raccoons, rodents, fish, birds, and similar likely ocelot playmates or dinners.

Simba, thankfully, wore no collar which might become snagged, or into which his neck might grow until it would be too small in the event of a long expedition. He is nearly one year old, born January 18th in Wilson, N. Y., the son of Rebel and Mr. Lovely who live with Mrs. Lydia Sporleder. He has been declawed and partially defanged, retaining his lower canines. Added to Carole's concern for him is the imminence of winter with possibly sub-teen temperatures, certainly snow.

During the week while Simba's absence continued, all efforts for his recovery were made. The local sheriff was notified as were all the neighbors. The local newspaper offered on its front page with story about Simba, Carole's \$50 reward. Two local radio stations carried announcements asking that the owner be notified if the cat should be sighted. The area "Conservation" man loaned a live-trap for Carole's use. Leashed hunting dogs, primed with Simba's scent led their owners through the territory. The house door had been left open with food lure just inside. Local boys searched by foot. Carole walked in the dismal, rainy cold day or night where she expected he might be, "snipping" with her scissors (the ones used for cutting his food) and calling his name.

The food inside the door produced one courageous, hungry raccoon. The radio advertising inspired many miscellaneous, non-productive phone calls. Otherwise there was nothing but waiting....

Just as suddenly on the following Friday afternoon, the phone rang. Carole's friend who lives on the next street and whose dog had assisted in the search, phoned herto tell her of the disturbance in her duck pen. "Carole, your cat's over here," she said.

The reunion was hectic. Nobody seemed to notice that one of the ducks was walking rather badly. A little boy lured Simba into the garage where he was locked until he could be brought home. Once again the runaway ocelot had not wandered far from home.

Epilogue

Simba repeated his sortie two months later, was sighted a few times close to home, and returned to the soft way of life within three days of his own accord. He has a refuge to which he will retreat while "at large" and its "address" is well known to Carole.

One Way to Get a Junge Cat

LIOC is frequently asked to recommend reliable sources where members can get ocelots and other jungle American felines. We have hesitated to make suggestions because our recommendation erroneously implies that we are in some manner involved with the sale. Nothing could be further from truth. LIOC is absolutely devoid of any commercial connections.

We have hesitated, too, as a general rule, because we were unable to find any consistent history of repeated successful customer relations. One importer in Bethesda, Maryland was freely recommended during the time he was in business. When he no longer imported, the Ecuadorian exporter who supplied him came to LIOC with an offer to supply ocelot kittens and other species, shipping direct to consumer. This process appealed to LIOC since it by-passed many holding stations where a kitten's health would be in jeopardy.

Carlos Barrera M. Ecuadorian animal dealer mentioned above has been shipping tame pet animals direct to consumer for some time, orders coming to him through his U.S. newspaper advertising. Test shipments to LIOC members have been carefully watched. Barrera kittens have come through in good health with good stamina. All indications prove that kittens are carefully selected before shipment.

Statement from:

CARLOS BARRERA M.
(Animal dealer)
Guayaquil, Ecuador, South America

Cable: CARBAMA-GUAYAQUIL
Phone: 11-852

"I ship ocelots (\$110) and margays (\$110) and also Jaguarundis (\$35) when they are between three and five months old. Experience shows this is the best age for kittens to stand the 10 or 12 hour trip, and to survive mishandling from inexperienced new owners. To the above prices add freight, payable on arrival, to P.A.A. Using Guayaquil to New York as a representative distance, cost of freight is about \$28 for one kitten. As many as three or even four kittens if they are small species, may be shipped for the same cost.

"My animals spend at least two weeks with me before shipment. They are in good health when shipped. Live delivery is guaranteed, but customer must pick up shipment promptly on arrival. Shipments are usually made on Thursdays since that is the day PAA flight arrives during the warmer daylight hours in the northern hemisphere. Other arrangements can be made on special request. Health certificate from veterinarians of the Ecuadorian government accompany the shipments.

Conditions of Sale

"Deposit of half the cost of the animal must be made with Pan American Airways at point of destination. The animal is then shipped C.O.D. for the balance, plus freight. In case of dead arrival (this very rarely happens) I require a letter from the Airways Manager at point of destination, plus one ear from the dead animal sent with the letter, preferably by registered mail. On receipt I will ship another kitten without additional payment."

Signed: Carlos Barrera M.

LOVE LETTER FOR BARBARA BOND

(Ed. This letter was addressed to Catherine Cisin, as is evident from its contents, it was meant to have been written for and to Barbara Bond of Hialeah, Florida in whose care its author, Baa-Bu, entered this world.)



Dearest Catherine:

You don't know me, but you have certainly heard a lot about me. You were instrumental in finding me my new Mommie and Daddy. I have certainly heard about you! "Pet Ocelot", your book, is Mommie Kahl's BIBLE!

At 3-1/2 months old I have never written a letter before, but I feel I must write you for two reasons. First, tell you about my "Mom", Barbara Bond (she calls herself "Gramma" when she writes to Mommie and Daddy Kahl, my new parents, but I prefer to call her "Mom") and secondly, because of my big brother, Chandi.

Chandi is dead. This was a secret "Mom" Bond and I kept from Mommie and Daddie Kahl. He died two days before I left Hialeah for Denver. He had a twisted intestine. ("Mom" said this could only happen in one out of 5,000 cats.) I was very young and didn't know him very well yet because "Mom" was afraid I would get hurt if we played together because Chandi, my big brother was four months and lots bigger than I. I am just like him, I am proud to say. I am into everything and on the destructive side... but I love my Mommie and Daddy so much they don't seem to get very mad about my behavior. Mom Bond was very tolerant of Chandi, too. I hated to leave Mom Bond because her heart was broken, but she insisted that I go to Denver and make my new family happy for Christmas. (I was Daddy Kahl's Christmas present from Mommie.)

"Mom" Bond didn't tell or write them about Chandi until January 17th. They got the letter January 21st. "Mom" Bond said: "Chandi is dead. It happened on December 7th just two days before I shipped Baa-Bu. I have been so terribly upset about it I couldn't write about it and besides, I didn't want to spoil your new thrill with the baby... or your Holidays."

My Mommie Kahl cried when she read this letter and my Daddy felt very, very bad. "Mom" will never know how many times I tried to tell the folks. But I can't put into words what I want to say. I'm just learning their language and we don't always communicate our feelings.

I am sad and sorry about the untimely death of my brother. I'm going to write to my older sister, Nike up in Toronto, so

some of our family will be "together". I know our Mother and Father, B.B. and Buddy down in Hialeah would want it that way.

About Mom Bond: I guess Mommie and Daddy Kahl sum it up about her better than I could and anyway, I love her so much I wouldn't be able to get the words out... "what truer devotion could she show to Chandi and to me than to conceal her profound grief beneath a blanket of happiness when I went to Denver?"

I hope and pray the future will be happier for Mom Bond and maybe someone else will come into our family to brighten her life. I sure hope so. I want joy and prosperity for Mom Bond because I was "her's" from DAY ONE. She gave me my start with all the love any little ocelot baby could ask for. I wish every little ocelot could have such a start and such a Mom.

I LOVE YOU, BARBARA!

Baa-Bu Kahl
5460 Manitou Road
Littleton, Colorado

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.

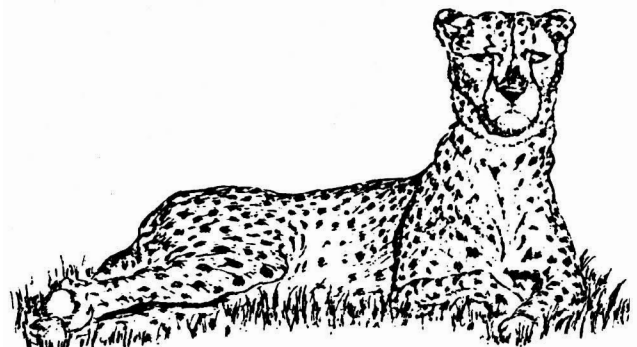
If nearer to the East Coast, have him phone

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

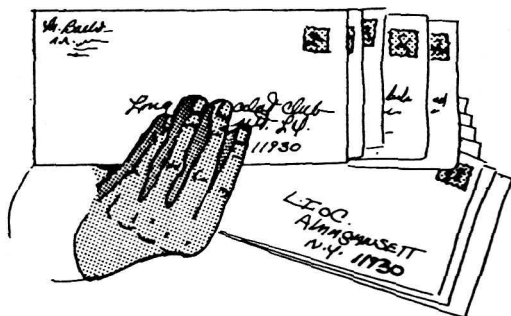
PLEASE !!!



CHITA IMPERATRIX

COMMENTS FROM READERS OF JANUARY NEWSLETTER

(Volume 10 No. 1)



From: Gene Brill, 51 Claremont Avenue, Kenmore, N. Y.

"Loved the January Newsletter, as usual! Mike Balbo's 'Mona Pardalis' is priceless. Christopher von Volborth's contribution, 'The Natural Enemies of the Ocelot' and Cathe Westhall's answers to the usual questions were a riot, -- but here I go on my soapbox again! I am very disturbed by those who suggest an election of officers. This is perfectly right for those of us who can be replaced -- they can elect a new Membership Secretary tomorrow, as far as I am concerned -- but I cannot think of LIQC without a Catherine Cisin as 'president', Mike Balbo or Bill Engler's informative articles. People like them who love animals and think only of their welfare are hard enough to find, but people who have their special talents are just impossible to find. When we bought Cleo in 1959, a 3-month old kitten, an ocelot was never owned by more well meaning but ignorant people. Through the merest chance we met Ray and Jill Malyszka (now living in Santa Ana, Calif) who introduced us to the Club and I can never forget the relief it was to know there were people who were genuinely interested in the welfare of our Cleo and who could answer our hundreds of questions. LIQC was originated for people who are interested only in their animals' welfare and I suspect very much that people who are primarily concerned in officers of the Club are the kind who own ocelots for show or profit."

From: Carrol Kirkendall, 16907 - 28th N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Referring to Mrs. Brill's clipping and comment regarding the skinning of live baby seals -- such a terrible thing! I shall most certainly make my feelings known about this atrocity in letters of protest.

"May I inject my personal and heartfelt wish that all people who profess concern for the well-being of all creatures, articulate and the more pitiful inarticulate, would acquaint themselves with the great need to help stamp out horrors of this kind and even greater ones which are practiced every day on helpless living animals and sanctioned by society.

"There are dedicated people who are giving the fullest of time, energy and money to stop this sadistically monstrous practice which is going on in our schools, in medical laboratories and even in basements of private homes.

"Terrible atrocities are inflicted on living animals without the mercy of a pain killer (so the animal's reaction will be more normal for observation) and these cruel practices are protected by the misleading claim that it is all in the interest of medical science -- a claim the worth of which is infinitesimal as is acknowledged by medical men of note.

It takes alertness, awareness and action in progression towards Christianized and Civilized man, and we don't accomplish this by inflicting misery on those who cannot speak

for themselves or help themselves.

"The National Anti-Vivisection Society is doing a great work and will be only too happy to give factual information to anyone who is interested in helping to abolish one of the great evils very prevalent in the world today. The National Anti-Vivisection Society, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago, Illinois 60611. We cannot turn our backs on evil -- it must be faced and dealt with."

Jeanne English, 1201 Triplett Drive, Apt 73, Emporia, Kansas

"Three items in the January issue of the Newsletter were very much enjoyed:

"First word of praise is for Bill(Engler, who else?) and his article on 'Pyrothermia' which I found interesting, well written and informative as most of his articles are.

"Second word of praise goes to Chris von Volborth and his most accurate and hilariously funny report on the 'Natural Enemies of the Ocelot.' Chris really outdid himself on this one and what makes it even funnier is, it's true.

"And last, but certainly not least was the uproariously funny 'Answers to the Inevitable Questions' set forth by Cathe Westhall. I'm sure everyone who has an exotic Sooner or later is confronted with the stupidity of the general public. With her permission, we'll start using some of them ourselves. We never thought of feeding Chatty-cat Martians... we usually let her have a couple of fingers a day."

Kelly Gelllette, 209 E. Charleston, Las Vegas, Nevada

"Wanted to let you know how much we enjoyed the Newsletter, especially the article on Baby, the 12 year old ocelot. Reminded me so very much of my Baia #1. The picture was beautiful.

"Cathe Westhall's answers to the questions were perfect. Couldn't have been more like her if she were standing right here beside me 'poppin' off'. She's a corker.

"The drawings are wonderful. Congratulations to Mike Balbo."

R. H. Kerle (Alias "Snoopy") 27 N. 10th St. Trafficway, Kansas City, Kansas

"The January Newsletter was read and reread. It contained so many interesting items. I have written to nearly all of the contributors.

"After reading the Guest Editorial, 'Why did you join LIQC?' several times we are still a little hazy as to what it means. From all correspondence from members we have ever had our description would be 'One Happy Family.' The article on Baby was a gem, and the news from the English family (temporarily split) was enjoyed. Chris vonVolborth has it down pat in his 'Enemies' item on which we all agree. (Our similar neighbor has moved. If we knew where, we'd send her a get-well card!). Mike Balbo continues his wonderful work, and what would we do without Bill Engler? 'Boiling Point' -- mere words cannot describe our feeling about the baby seals. A letter to Ottawa is on its way. Reporting is quite a job and Barbara Orden must be complimented on a job well done."

TRAVEL INSTRUCTIONS TO LIOC MEETING - MARCH 13



The Queens-Midtown Tunnel, all parkways and bridges lead to:

Long Island Expressway (N. Y. 495) to Exit 37 (Willis Ave. - Mineola Ave.)

North on Mineola Ave. approx. 1/4 mile

(first traffic light past

Pierce Country Day School on right) to Old Northern Blvd. (NOT Northern Blvd.

which runs parallel and by-passes Roslyn Village). Turn right on Old Northern

Blvd., continue down hill bearing right, turning right at fork. Straight ahead,

passing Washington Manor Restaurant on left. (Slow down or you will miss

Roslyn's business district which is one block long.) Just past Anchorage Tavern

on left is a paved road marked "Entrance to Tower Tennis." Turn into this

road and just before the outdoor tennis courts (about 300') make another left

turn. Directly ahead will be a tall slate-roofed white building ("Roslyn Harbor Marina")

You have arrived and the Ordens will be waiting to welcome you.



Steve Orden (Boatyard-Marina)
1351 Old Northern Blvd.
Roslyn, Long Island
(516) MA.1-9610

P. S. We do have a L. I. R. R. Station in Roslyn for those who might want to come via R. R. from Penn Station, and taxi from the Station to the boatyard.

PARKING: More than ample parking area on premises.

SIGNS AND ARROWS will lead you to meeting place. Watch for them

(Roslyn is about 35 miles from NYC boundary line.)

Renewal Members

Patti Armon, No. Miami, Florida
Mr. & Mrs. Henri Batisse, Arlington, Va.
Warwick P. Bonsal, Charleston, S. Car.
Margo Berger, Clinton Corners, New York
Leonard Brook, New York, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Bullock, Half Moon Bay, Calif.
Mr. & Mrs. Peter Chisholm, Commack, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Curtis, Los Angeles, Calif.
Margaret A. Dalsen, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. John Dupuis, Orange, California
Mr. & Mrs. Richard English, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mrs. Maria Falkena-Roherle, Arnhem, Netherlands
Mr. & Mrs. Randall Franks, Fortuna, California
& Mrs. K. I. Hatfield, Hialeah, Florida
cilla Huntington, East Hampton, N. Y.
Mrs. Dorothy Jolley, Alliance, Ohio
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Jones, Fresno, California
Mr. & Mrs. Otis Keith, Ontario, California

Warner Koenig, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Ronald Law, Sacramento, California
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Leeds, Birmingham, Michigan
J. Mike Ludwig, Lomita, California
Mr. & Mrs. David Merkhofer, Cocoa, Florida
Dr. Gerard Nash, Farrell, Penna.
Mrs. Margaret W. Owings, Big Sur, California
Mrs. Anna Paveglio, San Antonio, Texas
Thelma A. Peacock, Oakland, California
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Phillips, Invercargill, New Zealand
Rick Quartay, Bronx, N. Y.
Dr. & Mrs. John Schieffelin, Lafayette, California
Mr. & Mrs. Milton C. Swenson, Seattle, Washington
Mrs. Henry Tremaine, New York, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Waddell, Miami, Florida
Lyman E. Woodard, Owosso, Michigan
JoAnne C. Zimmerman, Fairfield, Penna.

New Members

Alan Ainsworth, New York, N. Y. has a six-month old ocelot, Sir Lancelot, who is finally is finally re-arding Alan with an occasional "hand-shake".

Jim and Marian Allen, 123 Morningside Drive, Daly City, California do not as yet have an exotic.

Carlos Barrera M., Guayaquil, Ecuador, S.A. is an animal dealer who has a unique method of supplying jungle animals to LIOC members. Details on page 12.

Mrs. Ollie Barrington, Brooklyn, N. Y., has loved animals for many, many years. Her latest charge is an 8 month old ocelot, Tsong-Tao.

Mrs. Auburn A. Benton, Jr., 5920 Sarah Drive, Pensacola, Florida 32503 have owned a very young Ecuadorian ocelot who died at 6 weeks of age, about three weeks after they brought him home. They'll have another.

Dick Dale, 2242 Wallace Avenue, Costa Mesa, Calif. Not to mention his "bunch of house cats", he has a five month old Puma, a two year old ocelot, a 1-3/4 year old ocelot, another two year old ocelot, and: a Celebese Ape, two dogs, several bunnies and guinea pigs, a raccoon and some fish.

Dr Theodore Dixon, 435 West Second Street, Lexington, Kentucky is bravely confronting the problems of raising his six month old BaBa, ocelot.

Edward and Martha Gillaspy, 251 Brookline, Bangor, Maine who are the owners of Samantha, a young margay, plan to be active among the animal suppliers.

Sharon S. Hall, 5208 Lakeside Avenue, Richmond, Virginia, is the owner of Pixie, young female Ocelot.

Van Haycock, 7091 Ridgewood Avenue, City of Cape Canaveral, Florida, owns 6 month old ocelot, Lancelot.

Roger M. Hartman, 1199 Ridge Road, Littleton, Colorado has a 1-1/2 year old, 35 pound ocelot whose name is Menyecca.

Lorraine Hiday, 1610 S 8th Avenue, Arcadia California owns no jungle feline, but her interest is very active.

Kenneth R. Jenkins, 1400 Southbury Avenue, Richmond, Virginia, 23231 is investigating the possibility of owning an ocelot in the near future. He has business connections with a company with plants in British Guiana, Venezuela and Colombia, which he properly believes to be "ocelot country."

Mr & Mrs Frank Klein, 1040 Pine, Boulder, Colorado have their hearts set on an elusive cheetah, but have open minds regarding their new pet to join their 11-year old Siamese, or to come to their home after the Siamese.

Richard Laird, 2228 Honolulu, La Crescenta, Calif. has a nearly year-old female, Ecuadorian margay called Mini.

Anton and Diane Szandor LaVey, 6114 California Street, San Francisco, California own, of all animals, Togare, 50 pound two year old Nubian Lion. He was born in Northeast Africa.

Lee Malkin, 518 Brynner Drive, San Pedro, California owns, "Ollie", a 19 pound, six month old Colombian Ocelot.

Frank Meyers, Jr., Rt #1, Box 434C Enumclaw, Washington is hoping soon to have an ocelot.

Dr. & Mrs. R. Stuart Mackay, 1624 Walnut Street, Berkeley 9, California own three unusual animals: a touccan called "Turtle", a Galapagos turtle called "Darwin", and a 40 pound, 2 year old Ecuadorian ocelot, "Thomas Ocelot Mackay." See page 3 for Jean Mackay's story about their pets. The Mackays are presently in Africa, animal watching.

Mr. & Mrs. Ernie Neumann, 2991 Thousand Oaks Blvd., Thousand Oaks, California, 91360 have an 18 lb. Missie, "For the past six months we have been the proud owner of what we believe is the sweetest ocelot ever. We respect her likes and few dislikes as she does ours. Our lives are in great harmony," writes Nancy Newmann.

Fred Newmeyer III, Box 48, R D 2, Owego, N. Y. 13827 hopes one day to own an ocelot. "Last summer in Mexico I had the opportunity to observe an ocelot in its natural habitat. I was walking down a path at dusk in a tropical area northeast of Mexico City called El Salto Falls when not fifty feet from me was an ocelot sitting in the middle of the path. I froze. The ocelot remained stationary for five or six seconds and faded very smoothly into the jungle." The Neumeyers hope one day to have their own ocelot.

Joan and Karl Noeth, Nassau Lake, Nassau, N. Y. have been trying unsuccessfully to get an ocelot since last September, but hope soon to find one.

Mr. & Mrs. William Prock, P O Box 1491, SCAFB, West-hampton Beach, N. Y. have purchased a two year old male ocelot they call Shanda. He has had four broken legs, but scrambles around even though his legs are deformed.

Linda Reed, 13945 Polk Street, Slymar, California 91342 has friends who own jungle cats and hopes one day to own one herself.

Harvey G. Smith 2171 Bowerd Avenue, Santa Barbara, Calif, 95051 does not have his own exotic but knows one.

Mr. & Mrs. Gene Trapp, Department of Zoology, Birge Hall, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin were members of LIOC a few years ago when they resided in New Mexico and later in Pennsylvania. There are still no exotics in their home, but their interest is avid.

Gwendolyn Utt, 1325 Isabelle Avenue, Mountain View, Calif. is the happy owner of a male 6 pound margay now about six months old. This cat bears the unusual name "Frankincense", -- Frankie for short.

Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Whiteley, 8712 - 89th Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada own a 13 pound eight month old ocelot, Rajah. Jacqueline, who aspires to oils, had painted a picture of him as she expects he will look when he is full grown.

Sherrie Zuckert, 150 S. Middleneck Road, Great Neck, N. Y. who was a member of LIOC several years ago has rejoined. She and her brother who lives in Katonah, N. Y., share ownership of "Spot", one year old ocelot, currently living with Sherrie.

PLEASE CONTACT MEMBERS IN YOUR AREA!