

# MEWSLETTER

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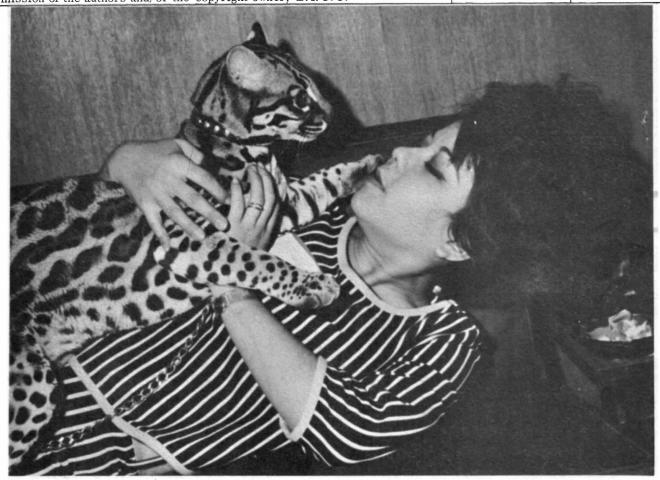
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# LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

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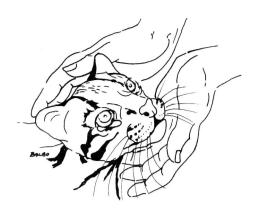
Volume 10 Number 3 May, 1966



**TALOS** 

(Photo by Chiara Pisani)

and Esther Cerone of Brooklyn, N.Y. photographed during LIOC meeting on January 16, 1966. Talos is now a little over 2 years old, very much part of the Cerone family and a popular batchelor about town, offering his services to lonely females in the 25-30 pound weight class. His conquests include Tercera (Cisin) and Delilah (Ferrer). He is a regular attendant at all LIOC gatherings.



ROMMEY 6/62 - 10/65 belonged to Roy Weiss, 4011 Ralph Street So., Seaford, N.Y. Rommey whose picture appeared on the Newsletter cover, Vol. 8 No. 4, July, 1964 served as a model for the familiar LIOC decal-emblem. Rommey was sick at the time of the September, 1965 Amagansett picnic. While no autopsy was made, Roy credits a chronic kidney disorder for his ocelot's death. LIOC was not informed until March, 1966 of Roy's loss since he was reluctant to talk about it until then.

RALPH 9/64 - 2/66 belonged to Gene S. Dzilinski, 26 Square Acre Drive, Stamford, Conn. Ralph was registered in the Mating Game and when called upon for Delilah, it was learned that he had died while being boarded during his master's absence. No details are available.

# SPECIAL MESSAGES FROM LIOC HEADQUARTERS

With doubtful enthusiasm we have closed LIOC Headquarters at Amagansett, N.Y. for a month beginning April 1. With exhuberant enthusiasm we (Catherine, Harry and Tercera Cisin) have ventured south for a short vacation planning, as usual, visits with LIOC members along the way.

Closing down has necessitated an early deadline for this May Newsletter, bringing about a few departures from the usual. Any new members and renewal members whose letters were received before April 1 are listed on page 12 of this Newsletter. All those received later will appear in the July Newsletter.

Only such meeting reports and other items which have been received prior to April 1 have been included. Conspicuously absent is a report from the Northern California Branch of LIOC. While their meeting of March 27th took place and was without a doubt a joy to all Northern California people, the account of this barbecue luncheon meeting could not have been received in time for publication. Hopefully, the July issue will include it.

No word had been received up to deadline time from Robert Peraner of Somerville, Mass. who advised us that a meeting of the Massachusetts Group which is forming jointly under his leadership and that of Al Roberts of Needham, Mass. was to have been held in late March. Again, hopefully, this will appear in the July Newsletter.

All mail has been forwarded during our vacation to our predetermined stopping points. Temporary responses and acknowledgements have been possible although these were necessarily slightly delayed.

Announcements of impending meetings are made where possible in the portion of this Newsletter which deals with the pertinent sections. The customary place for these announcements has been on the first page.

We offer our apologies to all LIOC Newsletter readers for the late mailing of the May Newsletter. This was prepared before our departure, printed during our absence and mailed as quickly as possible after our return. We hope you will forgive us!

Once again we make an old, old plea.... Please have autopsies performed on LIOC exotics when the time comes! and send the results to LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y. There is so very much to learn which may be of benefit to our living cats, -- even the kittens.

Catherine Cinen



#### MILAGRO, ONCILLA OF MANY MOODS

#### Cast of Characters

"andy (Oncilla mother) Illagro (Oncilla father)

> Their first litter: Victor and Victoria Their second litter: destroyed

An Abysinnian (with whom Milagro mated)

Their three hybrid offspring

Snoesje (an old house cat whose death accounts for Milagro's loss of his canine teeth.)

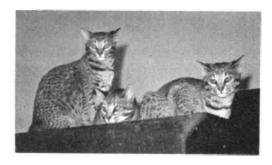
By: Maria Falkena-Rohrle Jacob Marislaan 39 Arnhem, Netherlands.

#### Milagro the family man

Candy brought up her first babies, Victor and Victoria without allowing me to touch them since the time they were born last year. She, herself, has become tamer. I can now pick her up in my arms. She still always warns her children when they approach me. I allow her to do so since I feel my interference might disturb her. If she has another litter I plan to inut her. It is not that Victor and Victoria are unhappy ithout my petting. They have each other. Milagro, Meir father, rejoined the family circle as soon as the kittens began to mature. All four oncillas sit together, eat together and sleep together -- mother and father and take him home. Victor and Victoria. I have the strong impression that oncillas live in family groups in free nature.

#### Milagro the lover

This little oncilla found one of my Abysinnians attractive even though she was much larger than he. They mated and the result were the oncilla-abysinnian hybrids which received such wide acclaim in European feline fanciers' circles, and abroad in "CATS", a USA magazine.



(Glowca, Gloria and Glamour, famed oncilla-abysinnian hybrid trio)

#### Milagro the murdurer

Milagro has been defanged after a sad experience in our garden. We would not believe he could do any harm to any cat, but one evening last summer he slipped out into the garden after our oldest domestic cat. She was a passive cat who always avoided any conflict. She had come to us twelve years eariler as a stray and we guessed her age at about thirteen.

We do not know exactly what happened but when we went into the garden after dinner we found Snoesje dying. Milagro was quite wild and excited. No other cats were present and the vet who came as quickly as possible judged she was killed by a bite in the neck. We loved this poor old cat. She was dear to us and she was healthy.

What were we to do with Milagro? We did not want to give him up to a zoo after he was accustomed to home life. We did not want to make a prisoner of him by confining him in a cage. The vet predicted that sooner or later he might repeat his mayhem. We could devise no foolproof system of keeping him apart from the other cats.

Our vet took all the issues of the LIOC Newsletter home and studied everything that was written about defanging. We decided to take the chance. We brought Milagro to the vet in the early morning. Our vet -- one in a million had saved the entire morning for us We had read that anesthesia was risky for exotics. I asked the vet to let me have the narcotics and dosages he used:

Nembutal, 0.25 cc per pound of Milagro's weight. Because of the risk, he used first half the dose and later on, one quarter of it twice. But Milagro was still awake. The vet used a tranquilizer then called Vetranquil terfere when the kittens are old enough to get along with- (Duphar) 1 mgr, first 1/2 do se then 1/4 do se twice. Milagro was still awake and the vet used ether very sparingly and carefully. Our cat was finally asleep. He was taken to another room and after an eternity that was perhaps fifteen minutes, all was finished and we were allowed to

> The vet warned us that it might take a long time for him to regain consciousness, but two hours later he awoke and staggered like a drunken man. That night he ate a whipped egg before going to sleep for the night.

The next morning he ate some minced beef. I thought he might be happy to see the others, but they seemed afraid of his "odd smell" and kept their distance. At evening feeding time the others got whole pieces of meat while Milagro got it minced. Suddenly he made a dash for Victor's plate and helped himself to a piece of horse meat. We knew all was well.

#### And Back to the "Little Woman"

Candy bore another kitten but since I did not know when it was to arrive, I was not at home. She was alone in a room and I thought her quite relaxed. When I returned she had evidently had the kitten and eaten it entirely. I found only spots of blood. She stepped out of the room, called for Victoria and went playing "mother and child" with her. Since she did not accept Victor at first, I assume she had had only one kitten.

I wonder if we will succeed next time in getting Candy to keep her kitten if she has one. She has been in heat again and Milagro mated with her so violently that I could not bring myself to let nature go its way. I finally separated the m.

I am sure there will be more of Milagro's story to be told when his next adventure or misadventure happens.

# Home from the Hill

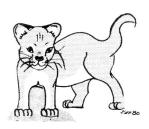
This is the caption an Oregon Newspaper gives a UPI photograph of two hunters, their dogs and their cadavers, which they explain:

"One-a-day was the average 'cougar bag' for John Bratton, Medford and Steve Harris, Central Point, who brought home six of the animals from a six-day hunt near Sutherlin in Douglas County. The pair used five Redbone hounds in stalking their quarry, and a 44 magnum pistol for the finishing touches."

This shocker inspired Mrs. Margaret Owings of Wild Bird, Big Sur, California to author the following letter which will be received by all LIOC members (many of whom own pet pumas) with the same sickness of heart and emotion-tightened throat as I received it. The picture clearly shows three adult pumas, one headless, and two half grown pumas hung upon a tree. The sixth, evidently adult, is apparently headless since its hunter holds up its tail. The body is resting, shoulders down, on the ground.

Mrs. Owings, a widely famed preservationist, through her personal untiring efforts had the bounty removed from the puma in her native California.

#### -- Catherine Cisin



WILD BIRD BIG SUR

March 4,1966

Mrs. Harry Cisin, Long Island Ocelot Club Amagansett.

Dear Mrs. Cisin:

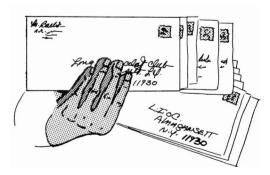
First, my apologies for the human race — in sending you this photograph which was published in a Portland, Oregon newspaper — apparently with pride.

This splendid animal which should be an emblem of our country - its dignity - its strength its beauty strung up like an ugly despot - a hated enemy of man.

Here we are in the year 1966 - still blind to the <u>quality</u> in wildlife - quality <u>exemplified</u> by the fast-disappearing mountain lion - an animal who justly carries his role in the balance of nature in contrast to man (these men) who seem to be dictated by stupidity, greed and ignorance.

What a tragic commentary on our times! A society that condones a killing such as this is a sick society. This photograph alone clearly illustrates our direction - despoiler - unwilling to share our habitat with wildlife and blind to the meaning of acts such as this which, in the end, will destroy ourselves.





#### From Judith Tatulli, Willingboro, N.J.

I was a bit surprised not to find anything in the Newsletter about that wonderful TV program "Daktari". It is truly a great new show in this world of spies and counter-spies. I believe that club members and their children should watch it to better understand "wild" animals. It is full of bits of information on exotic cats.

#### From Sue Maner, Overland Park, Kansas

After three weeks at Christmas back "home" in glorious Colorado, we returned to Kansas. Pele, our two year old ocelot, loves to travel but hates the stops and strangers, almost as much as she hates veterinarians. A couple of weeks later we discovered red spots in her outer ears. We started leafing through our Newsletters, realizing that we were not qualified to make any diagnosis but hoping to find something since we had no veterinarian to call in our new area, and because Pele is so disturbed by doctors.

I called our Dr. Swearington in Denver who told me it sounded like an ear infection and to try to find a veterinarian who could look at her. I must have a guardian angel because Dr. Olson (Ranch Mart Animal Clinic, Leawood, Kansas) the first vet I called was very interested in exotic cats. He examined her, even though it was his day off, while Jim and I held her down long enough for him to get a smear. The smear showed no signs of ear mites, which we had thought it might be. Fulvidex was prescribed and it worked beautifully in three days.

#### From Gene Brill, Kenmore, N.Y.

There is no doubt that Cleo, our seven year old ocelot, is suffering from chronic cystic endometritis, our vet has been telling us. Cleo has had Promone shots to delay her estrus. The vet told me he has read a recent article on Promone which states that this uterine condition is three times more prevalent in animals that have had Promone. It is possible that she would have got this condition without Promone shots, but now we will never know.

Immediate spaying was recommended so a blood test was taken which indicated a kidney condition which would rule out spaying until it can be cleared up.

I think it would be a good idea to warn others about the prevalency of cyctic endometritis in animals who have had Promone shots. I thought I had investigated the matter thoroughly when the manufacturer assured me three years ago that there were no side effects.

#### HURRICANE - NO STORM AWAY FROM HOME

By J. Allen Scruggs New York, N.Y.

Denise Pierron, thanks to her generous and helping hand, loaned Hurricane (her 4-1/2 year old ocelot) to me for a week so that I might experience first hand, life with an ocelot. It couldn't have been more fun, fascinating or enlightening. I have much to say of Hurricane's general behavior, all to Denise's credit.

On Saturday we drove out to Greenvale, L.I., to pick her up. We visited shortly with Denise and left, anxious to get Hurricane home. Denise sent along her familiar toys: a wood elephant and a squeezable, squeaky elephant. She sweatered and leashed Hurricane, gave me a beef heart, and off we drove. She rode quietly, gently nibbling on hands.

After getting 'undressed' she spent the better part of Saturday sniffing, searching and getting acquainted, all very deliberately. I expected her to ask for a floor plan! Friendship began in earnest the minute I got into bed. She cleaned my face for half an hour, then retired under the covers not to stir until 7:00 A.M., as she did nightly, thereafter.

Sunday morning she breakfasted on melon and drank some milk. She drinks only from the edge of the cup as do humans. She played all day, roughly at times and very gently at others. She loves to be tickled, kissed and bitten, carrying on a very intelligent conversation all the while. No pining, fragile girl, -- this ocelot. As luck(?) would have it, Sunday night I came down with flu and was in bed all week -- with Hurricane!

Each day Hurricane was more affectionate and trusting. She had only one "mistake" -- in the kitchen sink. Her toilet habits are exemplary. Denise has trained her to use the bathtub which she does discreetly.

Hurricane has always lived free with Denise and friends never confined either to a cage or a room. In fact, she gets very upset when she discovers she's denied access to a room. At large, she is very respectful of everything. She climbs, leaps and crawls over everything without mishap provided she has ample room. She gets rambunctious only when hungry or alone.

Wednesday morning I attempted to return to work, only to be sent home. Before leaving I had closed off the kitchen, leaving her the rest of the apartment. No good! She opened the door, then opened the kitchen cabinets. Her funniest endeavor was pulling out a large heavy platter and then a can of paint on top of it, spilling the contents into the platter and on herself, but not one drop elsewhere. I had been gone two hours. I had to give her a good bath and reprimand her, both of which she thoroughly enjoyed.

We returned Hurricane the following Sunday afternoon. She was happy to be home and ate a big dinner shortly after she arrived. When we were about to leave, however, she jumped from Denise's arms as if to say: "Please stay!" We left lumpy throated and saddened.

But our misery will be short lived as our own Ecuadorian ocelot kitten arrives Thursday afternoon from Carlos Barrera M. in Guayaquil.

Denise and I have agreed to each carry wallet cards with directions to assure that in case of trouble, the other can be promptly called.

IF YOUR VETERINARIAN HAS NOT HAD EX-PERIENCE 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 the East Coast, have him phone

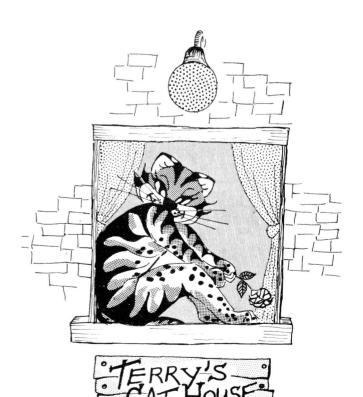
914 MO4 2784
Dr. Theodore Zimmerman
17 West Grand Street
Fleetwood, Mount Vernon, N.Y.

If nearer the West Coast, have him phone

ATlantic 3 2571 Dr. Joseph Lorber 3703 Mount Diablo Blvd. Lafayette, California

AND: Have him refer to "CURRENT VETERINARY THERAPY for 1966 and 67" which he is sure to have in his library or on his desk. Dr. Theodore Zimmerman's article: "OCELOTS, MARGAYS AND SMALL EXOTIC CATS" which appears on pages 553, 554 and 555 is an invaluable source of technical information on Vaccination Procedures, Pediatrics, Care and Feeding, Common Surgical Procedures and Common Medical Problems.

PLEASE ??



NEVER ON SUNDAY

### A DAY IN RENO

by Bobbi Russo 500 Broadway #37 Reno, Nevada

Tommy, our three year old ocelot came to me when he was a kitten as a complete surprise and a birthday present. He has been our constant companion ever since. When Larry and I drove from Las Vegas where we lived then to Long Island in April, 1965, Tommy came right along with us. He had the honor of visiting the Cisins and little Tercera (then a kitten) in Amagansett, and several other LIOC members along the way across the country. Then later last year we moved to Reno.

Tommy has really been quite a busy ocelot since we've moved to Reno. It just seems he has things to do constantly. The morning starts with shaking and rattling the door to his room (to wake me up). Then I let him out and give him his bowl of cottage cheese so I can have my coffee in peace. Until he has his morning cottage cheese, he is just a terror.

After breakfast he makes a thorough inspection of the apartment (more commonly referred to as "Tommy's Village") to make sure nothing has been added or taken away in his absence without his approval. This completes his morning chores and completely exhausts him so he takes a short nap in his tent (a chair with an indian blanket thrown over it) and prepares himself for the afternoon. Tommy (originally named Tom Tom) has an affinity for tents, teepees, etc.

blankets of various colors. He has a variety of toys, but none so precious as those he "borrows" from the rest of the apartment and takes to his room. He isn't permitted to keep these things very long because I check his room once a day and return his borrowed treasures to where we think their proper places are. I once caught him just as he was taking a book to his room and was surprised to find this was the last of many books he had borrowed from the library. All books are now kept on a higher shelf.

I don't have to say that Tommy is very dear to us and if signs are any indication, we are dear to him too. We hope this happy relationship will continue for many, many years to come.

\* \* \* \* \*

(Ed. Bobbi has given us an intimate look into the daily life of Tommy, but has not suggested anything of her own life or of her husband's. For the edification of Newsletter readers who might be passing through Reno; Bobbi is a dancer and Larry is a "dealer" -- at the gaming tables.)



Afternoons get a little dull sometimes. He tries to keep Larry and me amused by dumping over trash cans, opening kitchen cabinets, removing the contents, or anything he can think of to keep our attention on him instead of on each other. He loves us both, but after all, he does come first!

Around four o'clock Larry gets ready for work and it is our ocelot's job to stand guard in the bathroom while Larry shaves and bathes. This is one of Tommy's favorite chores I think, because he never misses a day. Some days he even takes a bath with Larry!

After Larry goes to work, Tommy has dinner. His evenings are a mixture of pleasure and work. Mostly he keeps busy "helping" me. He has a paw in everything I do. Eventually I chase him into his tent and he knows his evening's work is done. Finally I put him to bed in his room, -- really quite a lovely place from an ocelot's point of view. He has a very large stainless steel potty-box, several shelves to climb on and many

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.

## CANDIDATE for the First LOTTY AWARD



#### GENE BRILL

(Mrs. John Brill) 51 Claremont Avenue Kenmore, N.Y. 14223

Gene is the hard-working Membership Secretary of LIOC and for the past seven rewarding, worrisome years has exercised arduous care of her ocelot, Cleo. Gene's devotion to felis pardalis is well known to the many members of LIOC who have had the fortune to meet her and see her in action at club gatherings.

Please signify your approval or otherwise make your feelings known regarding our candidate for the first Lotty. If desired, suggest alternate candidate. Think ahead to the second award in 1967 and be prepared to make your nominations when called for.

Lotty, which will be a yearly award, implies unusual devotion to exotic felines, exemplary conduct at home and abroad relative to the cats, unusual service to LIOC.

It is planned to make the 1966 award either at the forth-coming summer motel dinner meeting, or at the annual LIOC LIOC picnic in Amagansett, N.Y. in late September.

"Lotty", in case you haven't guessed it, is lifted from the word, "ocelot".

#### THE 1966 SUMMER MEETING

This eastern meeting is planned for sometime in Aug. The success of last year's motel meeting suggests repetition. Details will have been planned in time for announcement in the July Newsletter, which goes to press June 10th.

In the meantime, and before June 10th, please forward any concrete suggestions for meeting location to LIOC, Amagansett, N.Y. Requirements would be:

- Within a day's drive from New York City, Buffalo, Boston, Canada (Toronto)
- Any motel (Holiday Inns, typically) with an affinity for "South American Cats" (This description of the ocelot has proven highly acceptable to most motel management);
- 3. Any weekend in August.
- Available nearby restaurant where dinner for 20 or 30 can be arranged.

# **Meeting Report**

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB Sunday Mardh 13, 1966 at Roslyn Harbor Marina, 1351 Old Northern Blvd. Roslyn, L.I., N.Y.



Reported by the hostess, Mrs. Barbara Orden.

This report of meeting may be a bit sketchy inasmuch as your reporter, while trying to take notes, was also playing hostess to thirty or more members and guests plus nine pet ocelots and one pet margay present at the meeting.

Anyway, this is the way I saw and heard it:

First to arrive (because we live here) were your reporter BARBARA ORDEN, STEVE ORDEN and "Iago," our 40-pound, five-year old occlot. Next to arrive (not yet owners of exotic pets) were six guests whose names we mention because something interesting happened at the meeting to one of these guests; they were: Allen Scruggs and Curtis Anderson of New York City, Mr. & Mrs. J. Merlino of Long Island City, N. Y. and Meredith and Michael Schenck of Massapequa, N. Y. -- "Iago," although caged, stole the limelight with the six LIOC guests; but just in the nick of time (for we were sure "Iago" was all spit out) along came SHERRIE ZUCKERT of Great Neck, N. Y. with her beautiful occlot "Spot" and ESTHER and MICHAEL CERONE of Brooklyn, N. Y. with their darling occlot "Talos."

BETTE and ARTHUR HUMAN made their entrance (all the way from Southport, Conn.) without their little margay, Margie, and shared a seat with ELODIE and RONALD DAROS and their pride and joy, ocelot "Jason."

Bouquets go to "Shalimar" and "Prince," beautiful and well-behaved ocelot and margay of EDIE and LENNIE DIGIOVANI.

When DENISE MIMI PIERRON arrived with her occlot "Hurricane," decked out in a red woolen sweater (the occlot, not Denise), your reporter and everyone else present who had never before met Denise (a charter member of LIOC) just gaped, open mouthed, at the marvelous scene. Denise handles "Hurricane" as you would a rag doll, grasping "Hurricane" by the tail and tossing the cat over her shoulder. A column, and then some, could be written on Denise's outgoing, warm personality accentuated by her French manipulation of English. (More about Denise later.)

CATHE WESTHALL and her money-making ocelot "Tamaar" (who had just done a fashion show and had the pictures to prove it) exchanged conversation with one of LIOC's talented members MIKE BALBO. Heard in that corner-- a Cathe Westhall gem: "The Ordens are hospitable, but their cat is just spittable." "Tamaar" had been trying to make friends with "Iago" but "Iago's" actions caused his owner STEVE ORDEN to call the cat by its pet name, "Rotten Cat." MIKE BALBO admitted he, too, owns a "Rotten Cat." (Orden definition of a "Rotten Cat":- an exotic that loves everything except animals and people.)

ROY WEISS of Seaford, N.Y. and RICHARD SEITZ of Hempstead, N.Y. were also present at the meeting, as well as Club President CATHERINE CISIN and HARRY CISIN who arrived, to the disappoint of all, without their lovable "Tercera."

The meeting was formally opened by CATHERINE CISIN and the following matters were discussed:

- l. Catherine announced that a picture of ESTHER CERONE and "Talos" had appeared in the Italian magazine "Gente." Copy of said edition was passed around and all agreed it was a stunning shot of Esther and "Talos." as might be expected from such excellent subjects.
- 2. Something transpired, according to my notes, pertaining to a Sandy Tyrell picture but I missed it because I was getting a roll of paper towels for the DiGiavanis. (Hope Catherine covers this somewhere else in the Newsletter.) Ed: Pic of Toof, sent to Sandy.
- 3. WALTER ROELL, a new member of LIOC, reported on the ocelot he received recently through Carlos Barrera. Walter had ordered a five month old female and received a pre-named ("Sultan") two month old male. After breaking through the language barrier in communications with Barrera, Walter discovered he had to pay fully (\$138) in advance before the cat would be shipped by Pan Am. Walter feels the cat was too young to be shipped but, never the less, is completely satisfied with his new pet and showed some beautiful photos of "Sultan."

Catherine stated many cats had been satisfactorily supplied to members by Barrera. However, a margay purchased from Barrera had died about a week after delivery to Ken Sparks of New York City. Since no autopsy had been performed, cause of death is unknown.

Catherine read a portion of a letter from Barrera offering a margay, "Fanny," about three weeks old, for \$65. (See last edition of Newsletter for complete story on Barrera and how to order a cat through him.)

4. Catherine asked for comments with regard to a summer meeting in Boston. Bob Peraner is exploring a suitable motel for such a meeting, at which the newly-formed Massachusetts group would be well represented.

The Peraners did not attend this meeting. They had planned to fly from Boston but cancelled their plans because they are buying a car and decided to put the plane fare toward the cost of the car. (Smart idea, Bob, but if you had attended and brought the proof sheets of the Newsletter index you have so diligently prepared, I could look up how to speil "Shadrach," who made his appearance, reluctantly, in the middle of the meeting with owner DAN CRONIN.

"Shadrach?" seemed to be the only cat or people who recognized the strangeness of this new meeting place. Surroundings were compared to a "double 'O' seven" setting for, after entering the narrow doorway of the boathouse, members had to climb two flights of steps and finally were admitted to a heated, panelled and furnished room which Steve Orden had whipped together and which we hope proved suitable for the LIOC meeting. It was in the middle of the second flight of steps that "Shadrach" almost gave up. Everyone maintained three minutes of silence while he was making up his mind. This formidable looking, but shy, pet of Dan Cronin finally entered the meeting room and received a loud ovation.

#### MEETING REPORT

5. MR, and MRS, JACK MEYER arrived about this time with what Jack described as being "what's left" of their ocelot "Cheena." A victim of self-cannibalism, "Cheena" has lost most of her tail but at this time, after a long seige of attempts by Jack to stop "Cheena's" self-destruction, Jack has the situation under control, Jack's report on "Cheena" has or will appear in a Newsletter item.

6. ESTHER CERONE suggested that some members band together and form a sitting service for their pets. Esther stated she would be most willing to care for a vacationing member's pet and Denise Pierron also expressed her willingness to be of service as a sitter. Members who feel they could use such a service and would be willing to reciprocate or take their turn at occlot-sitting for other members should contact Club President, Catherine Cisin, who will put you in touch with Esther or others who may be heard from.

7. Catherine announced that DENISE PIERRON is lending her cat, "Hurricane," to Allen Scruggs for one week,

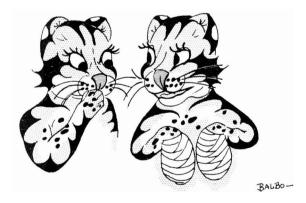
Denise explained her action was prompted by the fact that she has seen too many people acquire exotics and ultimately find they are unable or unwilling to keep the pets because of the extraordinary demands, habits and care required. Denise is lending her cat to Allen Scruggs in order that he may familiarize himself during the one-week trial period with as many characteristics of the ocelot which he can discover during that time and, hopefully, be assisted in his decision to acquire an ocelot of his own.

Allen arrived at the meeting as a guest and left as a new member of LIOC. We will be interested to hear the outcome of Denise's generous offer and "Hurricane's" trial visit with Allen. (See page 5.)

There was no further business to discuss. Catherine adjourned the meeting and invited all to help themselves to sweet cakes and the contents of the LIOC coffee pot.

That's it, Folks, as heard and reported by BARBARA ORDEN.





"He may be a Great Vet, but he sure gives a ROUGH MANICURE!"

#### MEETING REPORT -- FLORIDA CHAPTER LIOC



March 13, 1966 at Clear Lake Jr. High School Cocoa, Florida

The following report, extremely informal and substituted by your editor for the report which will have been received too late for this issue of the Newsletter -- is appropriated from correspondence with Mr. Dave Salisbury, Pres. of the Florida Chapter of LIOC.

"Well, another meeting has come and gone and we were really lucky yestersay (March 13). We did not expect anyone to come to the meeting as it poured down the rainabout all day, really dark and overcast, and it really came a gulley-washer. But nine members -- which was about twenty-five people showed up anyway.

"Chc Cha, the Meier's margay of Cocoa Beach, was shot and killed when caught raiding a chicken house. They had been in the habit of letting the cat out just like a common cat. Another sad lesson has been learned.

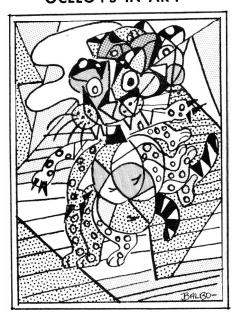
"We had a chat with Mrs. Stuckey of Vero Beach who asked for the next meeting to be at her place, so the May 8th meeting will be at the home of

> Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Stuckey 736 - 20th Street Vero Beach, Florida "

Phone 527- 2279

The formation of a separate Florida Group comprising the Miami area members, is in process.

#### OCELOTS IN ART



NUDE DESCENDING THE STAIRS



#### Travellers Return

Jean and Stuart Mackay have just returned to their Berkeley, California home from the African trip which was foreshadowed in the last Newsletter. Now Jean reports:

"Needless to say, our African trip was sheer joy and absolute perfection. Everything went right... weather, food, accommodations and an abundance of animals. We spent almost three weeks in Kenya, Tanzania and Uganda. It turned out to be a 'catty' safari, for one afternoon we saw three leopards in trees and were able to take close-ups of them. Then on another occasion, we watched four cheeta at a kill until they finished, after which they got up, one flopped on a chunk of grass and the other three ambled over to our car. One sat by the side of the car while the other two got under it for shade after the filling lunch.

"Then, of course, there were lion. One mother lion had three two-week old cubs who were like golden lumps of butter. It was an effort to stay in the car and just watch. On, the impulse to pet is strong! And of course the other animals... elephants, hippos, rhinos, antelope of all kinds, zebra, etc. We had a field day and loved every minute of it.

"Our ocelot, Thomas, did not withstand the vets while we were away. After four days of incarcenation in a small cage, the vet gave up and called one of our friends to come and take Thomas away. He would not eat, he growled, he would not let anyone come near him. Our friend brought the cat home and took care of him.

"Thomas must have had a trauma during our absence for he was a little 'nutty' for a few days after our return, but in a week he was his docile self. He has almost taken off two layers of my skin grooming me constantly and when he frolics around the apartment he follows me like a dog.

"I have the feeling that my days of gallivanting for any length of time are over, for I doubt he (or I) could stand these long absences again."

#### New Cat

Tupi II has recently come to Carla and Henry Tremaine due, directly, to Henry's desire for an ocelot. Carla had been holding out for another margay like her short-lived Tupi I which Henry brought home to her a year ago. In a few short hours Carla lost her heart to the darkly beautiful three month old ocelot kitten which Henry could not resist buying.

Tupi II quickly accepted the Tremaines' two homes (New York City and Amagansett, N.Y.) and the animal members of the family, -- an old and ailing Daschund and a large, obedient, active and beautiful Doberman. Their weekly trips between homes with three animals and the Daschund's oxygen tank leave little room for luggage.

Like so many jungle cats, Tupi is especially happy when she is "nursing"—on Henry's knuckles. He has found a way to minimize the moisture which always accompanies this happy pursuit. He says: "I just turn her on her back and the saliva runs back into her mouth."

### Help! Anyone have a Jaguar?

"I have a four month old female jaguar kitten (26#) and sure could use somebody's experience in handling and training my cat," writes John C. Ebner, 1537 Mesquite, Wichita Falls, Texas.

"I would be very appreciative of any expert advice and council. I have had this jaguar about two weeks and have had her declawed. I have found that this size cat is quite different from my ocelot, Cleopatra and my margay, Little Oggie."

John is waiting for help.... Any helpers??

# Samson, Jr.

"Sam is a mountain lion and he belongs to Mr. John Crinklaw and his daughter, Emily, -- not to me," writes Mrs. Emily Crinklaw, P O Box 337, Crows Landing, California. "I'm a little afraid of him," confides Emily.

'We have had him for 2-1/2 years. He will be three years old May 31st. He weighs about 190 to 200 pounds. For breakfast he eats turkey necks and for dinner about three pounds of ground up turkey.

"Sam comes in the house," continues Emily, "and watches TV with us. His favorite programs are cartoons in color. He is spoiled, of course, but we don't care. His favorite food treats are corn on the cob and pancakes. He gets along well with our horses, dog and other animals. We have neighbors on either side and quite confidentally, their dogs are much meaner than our Sam. In spite of my personal wariness of our puma, Mountain Lions are not at all dangerous!"

#### MATING GAME

The purpose of "The Mating Game" as it was named by Betty Harris of Milpitas, California, is to encourage attempts at breeding of various species of exotic cats. All who own whole exotic cats are eligible. If you will join the project, send postcard or note to LIOC, Amagansett, N. Y. giving the following information:

- 1. Name of Cat
- 2. Address and phone number
- 3. Sex, species, age (date of birth) and weight of cat. If female, give approximate date of last estrus.

To set this project in operation, make contact at once with the owner of the mate you think will suit your cat. Do not wait until mating time is imminent, -- plan ahead!

Since timing is of primary importance to 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 ease to encourage copulation. Both cats must be healthy and completely comfortable.

Most of the below registrants are prepared to travel up to 400 miles to effect a breeding. As time goes on and registrations will increase in number thus reducing the geographical separation of participants.

Our ultimate aim is a second-generation Jomestic born exotic, our primary aim is an increase in domestic born cats of all species.

# PLEASE REGISTER

#### REGISTRATIONS FOR THE MATING GAME

Name	Age(yrs)	Weight(lbs)	Owner (name and address)	Phone No.
OCELOTS (Male)				
SPOT *TALOS TATIUS TIGGER VOODOO ZAPATA	-2 +2 -2 2 -3 +2	25 25 25 35 22 30	Sherrie Zuckert, 1505 Middleneck Rd. Great Neck, N.Y. Mr & Mrs Michael Cerone, 2685 Homecrest Av, Brooklyn N.Y. Wm. Engler, P O Box 55, San Fernando, Calif. Mr & Mrs Earl Sparrow, 1140 Via Enrico, San Lorenzo, Cal. Fawn Tiara Dawkter, 868 Willow Road, Menlo Park, Cal. Mr & Mrs Stan Duprey, 793 East St., Lenox, Mass.	516 482 2633 212 769 6462 213 367 2483 415 357 0192 DA5 1996 637 3347
*DELILAH FRAULEIN CHARLEE SHEBA *TERCERA TOLECO TROUBLES	+2 -1 +2 +2 +2 +2 +3	30 ? 30 30 24 35 35	Ralph Ferrer, 239 Ninth Avenue, New York, N.Y. Mr & Mrs John Weeks, 4355 Canterbury Rd, Riverside, Cal. Mr & Mrs James Bjorseth, 10125 Remmet Av, Chatsworth, Cal. Mr & Mrs David Salisbury, 1519 Cambridge Dr., Cocoa, Fla. Mr & Mrs Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N.Y. J Mike Ludwig, 2406-256, Lomita, Calif (was) Dr. Roger Harmon, 401 E. Pinecrest Dr., Marshall, Texas	212 YU9 5507 414 688 1800 341 9923 636 8374 516 267 3852 213 325 7486 WE5 6689
MARGAYS (M *JAVA MARGAYS (M	2	11	Joan Warren, 132 Boston Post Road, Larchmont, N.Y.	914 TE4 5272
MARGIE MIKA MINX *REINA TIGERITA	2 1 2 +2 2	11 8 12 11 8	Mr & Mrs Arthur Human, 456 Westford Dr, Southport, Conn. Wm. Margetts, 216A Rindge Av. Cambridge, Mass.  Joanne H. Louis, 71018 Parsons Blvd, Flushing N. Y. 11365 Harry Born, 5426 Demmy Ave. No Hollywood, Calif	203 259 4372 617 868 0111 617 868 0111 212 AX1 0315 213 762 3118
BOBCAT (F	'emale) +2	25	Mr & Mrs Otis Keith, 1664 E 5 St., Ontario, Calif	714 983 4324
PUMA (Fer		120	Mr & Mrs Donald K Underwood, 2002 Monroe Apt 5, Orange, Cal	714 633 8125

<sup>\*</sup> Mating attempted.

PLEASE! Check the information listed above and ask LIOC, Amagansett, N.Y. to alter where necessary.

## **New Members**

Elaine N. Bailey, 1678 Latham Street, Mountain View, California is active in the Northern California Branch of LIOC. She has an interest in the "golden cat". Will anyone with information please write her?

Jack C. Barthel, 2822 So 12th Street, Fargo, No. Dak. will soon own an Ocelot. "The challenge of owning an Ocelot," he writes, has become such a burning desire with me that now it is almost an obsession."

Sharl E. Burns, P. O. Box 11214, Sta. A., Palo Alto, California has a pair of young "leopard cats" from Bangkok, Thailand. The only other name she knows for them is "Mao Paa" which is what they are called in Thailand. Sharl calls them Banshee and Smidgeon. "They show little promise of ever becoming domesticated. The female can be held for 2 or 3 hours, cuddled and petted, even purrs, but when you put her down," Sharl writes, "in 2 seconds she will greet you with a hiss as if she had never come across anything so frightening in her life."

Stephen Chase, 32 West 2nd Avenue, Mesa, Arizona has a Mexican ocelot, "Friendly" who doesn't like to be picked up.

Donald A. Downes, 125 Rockledge Avenue, Rockledge, Florida, having visited a pet ocelot in Cocoa, Fla., are impatient to get their ocelot kitten which is on order.

Mr. & Mrs. John P. Driscoll, 3601 Dill Road, Richmond, Virginia have just had delivery of their male Ocelot kitten who they will call "Venice".

Mary Ann Harrell, 1509 E. Jackson Street, Pensacola, Fla. owns a Peruvian ocelot named "Inca" who, at three years weighs 37-1/2 pounds.

Carolyn E. Heimall, Highland Street, Berlin, Mass. is very interested in ocelots and plans to be active in the Mass. group of ocelot and margay owners.

Mr. & Mrs. Dennison Herring, 195 S. Greenwood, Pasadena, California own a five pound, female ocelot, Tara, born approximately November, 1965.

Victor M. Huddleston, Jr. 4646 Naomi Drive, Toledo, Ohio, owns a pair of margays, Coco, male, born in May, 1965 and Tica, female, born in May, 1959. His fondest hope is to breed them.

Mr. & Mrs. David W. Johnson, 46 North Lake Drive, Hamden, Conn. do not as yet have an ocelot. They learned of LIOC from Dr. Frank Miller, DVM whose syndicated column originates in the San Francisco Chronicle.

Charles J. Julian, 1333 Virginia Avenue, Redwood City, Calif. is active in the Northern California Branch of LIOC. His male margay, "Ringo", weighs 10 pounds, adult weight.

Paul G. Pettegrove, 4 Robin Street, Pearl River, N. Y. does not, at present, have a cat.

Misses Evelyn, Peggy and Betty Prisk, 2511 Etna St., Berkeley, California have two exotics, -- "Listo"

a 32 pound male ocelot and "Chistosa" an 11 pound female margay, both born in mid 1962. Both are neutered.

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Roell, 339 Birch Road, Kings Park, L.I., N.Y. are proud owners of a tiny occlot kitten, Sultan, who came to them from Ecuador. They visited Tercera at LIOC headquarters to learn whether an occlot would be an appropriate pet for them before ordering.

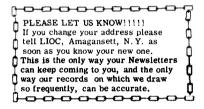
G. Allen Scruggs, New York, N.Y. received his ocelot kit, Quito, from Carlos Barrera M of Guayaquil, Ecuador.

Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Sparks, New York, N. Y. owned a 6-month old margay for nearly two weeks. The cause of her death was not officially established. They will probably have another cat after a few months.

Karen Thayer, 5920 Stanley Avenue, Carmichael, Calif. had an ocelot and plans on getting another one soon.

Mr. & Mrs. Hallet L. Tobin, 234 Commercial Street, Provincetown, Mass. hope to get an ocelot after the coming summer months during which they work long hours. In the Fall there will be more time for the ocelot.

Gemma Warther, 1227 Altgeld Street, Chicago, Illinois hopes to have an exotic cat "in the near future."



# Renewal Members

Carlos Barrera M, Guayaquil, Ecuador
Ann Davison Billheimer, Opa Locka, Fla.
Mr. & Mrs. John Breslin, La Puente, Calif.
Mr. & Mrs. Herman Brooks, Orlando, Florida
Mr. & Mrs. Vincent Charder, Cocoa, Florida
Mr. & Mrs. L. DiGiovanni, Bayside, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Duprey, Lenox, Mass.
Hazel W. Frese, Baltimore, Maryland
Mrs. Deila Hayes, New York, N. Y.
A. van Kleef, Utrecht, Holland
Mr. & Mrs. Eugene Klein, Mountaintop, Penna.
Dr. & Mrs. F. D. Lewis, Sacramento, California
Mr. & Mrs. Jim Maner, Overland Park, Kansas
Mr. & Mrs. Jack Meyer, Bronx, N. Y.
Carl Morris & Dolores Harding, Silver Spring, Md.
Mr. & Mrs. Henry C. Reigner, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. George Schwarz, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Richard Seitz, Hempstead, N. Y.
Edward Shaw, Hialeah, Florida
Charlotte Smith, New York, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Don K. Underwood, Orange, Calif.
Mrs. Elizabeth V. Wilson, Reno, Nevada
Jim Yoakum, Reno, Nevada