

# NEWSLETTER

## STAFF:

Mrs. Harry Cisin, Editor, Amagansett, N. Y. 11930  
 Mrs. John Brill, Membership Secretary, 51 Claremont  
 Avenue, Kenmore, N. Y. 14223  
 Dr. Michael P. Balbo (Art) 21-01 46 Street, Long Island  
 City, New York, 11105  
 William Engler (Felidology) P O Box 52, San Fernando, Cal.

© Long Island Ocelot Club  
 1967

Volume 11 Number 5  
 September, 1967

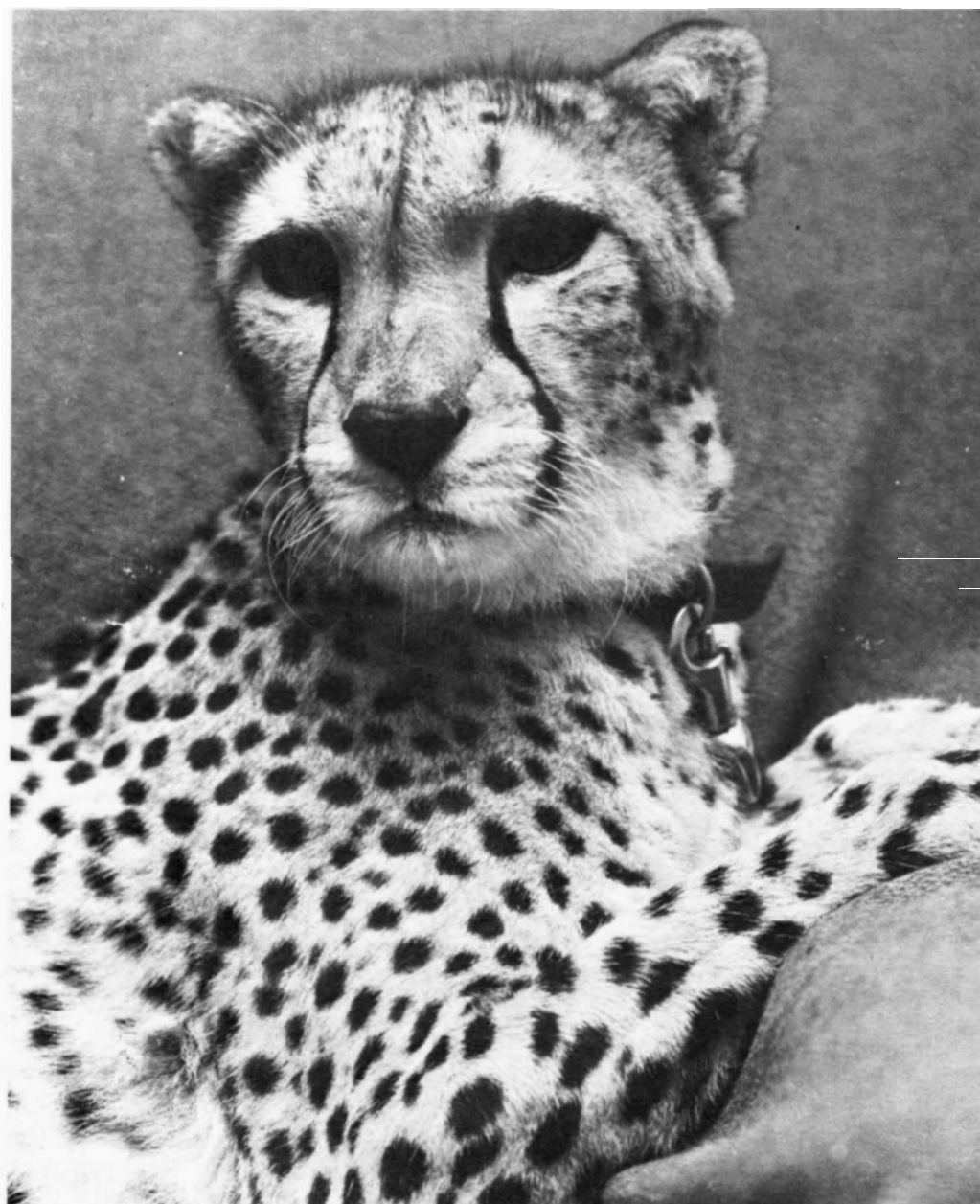
## LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

AMAGANSETT  
 L.I., N. Y.  
 11930

## CHITA

William Engler  
 San Fernando,  
 California

(See Page 3.)





### THE LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB NEWSLETTER

Published Bi-Monthly by Long Island Ocelot Club, Amagansett, N. Y. 11930. The Long Island Ocelot Club is a non-profit, non-commercial club, international in membership, devoted to the welfare of pet ocelots and other "Exotic" felines. Reproduction of the material in this Newsletter may not be made without the written permission of the authors and/or the Copyright Owner, LIOC.

#### Branch Representatives:

Dion Vigne, Pres. Northern California Branch of LIOC, 1503 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California 94115  
Dick & Audrey Laird, Cal-Val Branch of LIOC, 3228 Honolulu, La Crescenta, California  
David L. Salisbury, Pres. Florida Chapter of LIOC, 1519 Cambridge Drive, Cocoa, Fla.  
R. A. Roberts, Coordinator, New England Branch of LIOC, (Temporary) 42 Woodleigh Road, Dedham, Mass 02026  
Mrs. Wilbur Linton Tracy, Northwestern Branch of LIOC (Washington, Oregon), 6712 N.E. Sandy Blvd., Portland, Oregon 97213

## Meeting Schedule

**LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB SATURDAY AND SUNDAY**, September 9 and 10, a weekend potluck picnic at CISINS', Amagansett, N. Y. and the Arrow Beach Resort, Amagansett, N. Y. (See Page 11.)

**NORTHERN CALIFORNIA (JUNGLE CATS) BRANCH** of LIOC, September 10, 1967, 12:00 Noon, Potluck at the SPARROWS', 1140 Via Enrico, San Lorenzo, California

**CAL-VAL BRANCH OF LIOC**, Sunday, September 10, 1967, 1:30 PM at Juleen & John Jackson's, 768 - 31 Street, Manhattan Beach, California

**FLORIDA CHAPTER OF LIOC**, Sunday, September 10, 1967, 1:00 at the home of Hermon and Annette Brooks, 3031 Pioneer Road, Orlando, Florida, Phone: CY 3 1867

# EDITORIAL

## DEDICATED, NOT PREDICATED

Reflecting on the dozen years of existence of the Long Island Ocelot Club, its roster ever swelling and ever changing, we discover that we cannot evaluate its accomplishments, but we are well aware that its appeal is broad and that membership is rewarding to those who sincerely need us in order that they may learn more through the experiences of the rest of us, and through the generosity of some of us who "communicate" through the Newsletter. Several have stayed with us through the years.

The membership, as we all must know by now, started with three owners of three ocelots in 1956. One of these original three still lives in good health. The other two have died, one at two years from pneumonia and the other -- my own Carlotta -- who died at 8-1/2 years from peritonitis and accompanying septicemia.

The LIOC Newsletter, in the current issue (Volume 11, No. 5) of which this editorial appears, originated in January 1957, issuing every other month since that date. It is the medium through which the members, geographically widely separated but unified in purpose, keep informed.

LIOC, without any formal advertising has, up to the present date, had nearly 900 members. As a group it has operated completely without the by-laws, regulations and inherent red-tape often deemed so necessary in many organizations. **All meetings of the group have been absolutely informal.** We have learned in this way we can accomplish more for the cats who are the reason for our being than by formal procedures which are conveniently distorted to serve the personal purposes of a minority.

There has never been a public election of leaders. As things which need doing become evident, volunteers who recognize themselves willing, able and inspired to fill the place, step in and do the job, unfettered.

As the need for local groups arose, local members came forward to coordinate and direct them. There are now, in 1967, four regional groups -- the first four listed at the top of the column at the left of this page. Two others are now forming. The "parent" group has no governmental requirements of its branches. They function freely in their own best judgments according to their local needs. **Whether this practice furthers the efforts of LIOC as it was conceived or of the local groups, reflects directly on the dedication of the local leaders and hence, the groups, themselves.**

General membership, while totalling nearly 900, comprises close to 600 active members. What has happened to the other 300? Through the years, they have

(Continued on Page 10.)

# CHITA

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

The highest privilege of my lifetime has been and is my association with Chita. She is responsible for having changed my outlook in life from that of a human being to that of her kind; from the desire for dominance over the creatures (including man) around me and the earth beneath me to the satisfaction of living in harmony with nature and her creatures; from the vain struggle to be a demigod to the tranquility of accepting myself as the mortal that I am. This has allowed me to meet nature's most perfect creatures, the cats, with no inclination to attempt to prove my superiority over them, but as their equal with whom they are glad to share their wisdom and give their unequivocal affection. The love and affection given by a cat is not comparable with that given by any other creature. It is given without ulterior motive. It is not difficult to see that the love given by one's spouse, his children or his dog has contingencies, but the cat is self sufficient and he knows it. Therefore he gives his love only for his esteem of his beloved with no other reason.

Chita came from her native Africa to live with me. She arrived as an adult cat, so I do not know exactly her age, but it must have been six or eight years old. On her arrival she was a bewildered, thin, hungry and after her long trip here in a small crate, a somewhat soiled young lady. I opened the door of her shipping crate, she stepped from it, walked to the rear of the crate and laid her chin in my mother's hands. Mother stroked her a few times. Then she came back to become acquainted with me. After petting her a few strokes, I first heard her full throated purr.

Her first need was very obviously a bath, so one was prepared and she submitted to it with very little objection. Chita had immediately put her trust in me and I, mine in her. Here was a truly wild animal that could have torn me to ribbons in a minute. Instead, she allowed me to subject her to an experience, a bath, with which she was totally unfamiliar. After her bath she was given a light meal, after which she and I settled down to familiarizing ourselves with each other.

My reason for ordering Chita was that I was groping for something; something that would give my life a motive and a purpose. I did not know at the time that Chita would so eminently give me this, but providence was effulgent to bring her and me together.

I was human, very human. I possessed the human attributes (there are a few), and the human faults, of which there are many. I had no purpose in life other than to be a success in the human point of view; that is to gain a position of some authority which would nurture my human ego and to earn enough to pamper myself with luxuries in keeping with my position. I had attained this goal, but satisfaction with life was still sorely lacking. I believed, as most humans do, that next to God, man was the supreme being in the universe, that all other creatures were inferior to man and were for use by, or destruction by man, for man's benefit. Chita was to show me how wrong these, and many other assumptions of mankind are.

The day Chita arrived, I was overwhelmed with the knowledge that she was the answer to my shortcomings, and just as quickly, Chita knew that it was her destined task to teach me the ways and knowledge of her kind.

Had she to have done this with words, spoken or written, a lifetime would not have been sufficient, but with the direct method of communication of feelings, impressions, ideas and conclusions of the cat, my education was greatly condensed. She not only taught me the wisdom of nature, uncluttered by the ego of man, she made me understand and feel it.

Learning to live in what we call civilization was relatively easy for Chita; riding in an automobile, becoming accustomed to the loud sounds made by trucks, trains and sirens, learning that she could not give just reward to juveniles, young or old, who would jump at her yelling "ya-a-a-a!" Chita adjusted to these irritations and many more in good time and now ignores them as though they do not exist.

Chita would not trade her life with me for the life she lived on the veldt of Africa. She has a large, fenced lawn, tropically landscaped. This joins the house to which she has free access. She eats select meat regularly. She is kept free of the parasites that plague the animals in the wild. She sleeps in bed with me at night, always warm, dry and considerably more comfortable than she would be in the wild, and she can afford to sleep with both eyes closed in the security of our house.

We give each other considerable affection that we both require for a normal, happy life. I may note here that affection is just as important for a normal life of a cheetah as is food. In the zoos where a cheetah is kept caged and receives little or no affection, his life expectancy is but four years. On the other hand, if a cheetah receives his full requirement of affection, he can live up to twenty years.

Chita and her kind embody an amazing set of qualities. Pound for pound, their physical strength is more than eight times that of a human. Of the cats, their sight is the keenest and their burst of speed is the greatest attained by any terrestrial animal.

Graciousness is not cultivated, but a truly inborn quality as is their self respect. Their demeanor is dignity personified. Where some of the cats will temporarily submit to the threat of the whip and perform in wild animal acts though all the while they are awaiting the opportunity to vindicate themselves with their trainer, the cheetah will not submit even temporarily. He would rather die than do what he feels is beneath his dignity. They do definitely feel that the entertainment of crass human beings is beneath their dignity.

Chita has a real appreciation for beauty. She will stop, look, sniff and purr for a pretty flower. I have seen her on many occasions follow a butterfly around her yard, watching it and purring with no attempt to catch or harm it. She readily catches the mood of music. She feels the gaiety and rhythm of the Strauss waltzes; with Tchaikowsky's music she becomes quite nervous and agitated and with some of the ethereal motifs of Chopin, she floats in their mood. She has a definite dislike for the coarseness of jazz.

Chita's own self is a masterpiece of art. Her proud head is set with tremendous, expressive amber eyes. Her face at once is expressive of her wisdom, her gentility and her capriciousness, her kindness and her logic, her nobility and her earthiness, her affection and her disdain. Her body is sleek and lithe, her movements are positive and graceful. Her coat is yellow, punctuated with spots that are rhythmic from any angle viewed, though their pattern is as exclusive as that of clouds in a windblown sky. Her tail, long and graceful, complements every movement of her body.

(Continued on page 4.)

Her only fault, if one can call it a fault is being female and possessing the female quality of being jealous of my attentions to the other cats. She makes a fuss at them when I am looking, though I suspect that she gets along with them when I am not.

-----

Every morning at six o'clock, give or take five minutes, I am awakened by a warm tongue on my lips and purring that sounds like a well tuned out-board motor. Chita is standing over me telling me that it is time to rise and shine. Before arising, we lie on the bed, play and love each other for about ten minutes, after which we both get up. While I am dressing, Chita goes into a special room, built for the purpose, and makes her toilet, after which she goes out into her yard.

Half a dozen times during the day, I go into her yard, converse with her, play with and love her. She welcomes visitors in her dignified manner and is always interested in that which is going on in our neighborhood. Those who know her have nothing but admiration and liking for her.

Rainy days and evenings she spends in the house where she conducts herself with grace and fastidiousness. She likes to ride in my automobile and frequently accompanies me when I go out. Her presence is sometimes sought at social functions where she always lends an air of particular graciousness to the affair.

In the cool of the evening, Chita and I enjoy a game of hide and go seek. Our yard contains a number of large bushes and trees. I hide behind one of them, Chita crouches, and after so much anticipation she comes after me. I run, but of course she catches me. We roll on the grass a little then we get up and I chase her around the yard a few times. Finally she settles herself in a corner so I can hide again and the action is repeated.

Chita and I share our bed. As with everything else that she does, she is the perfect sleeping partner. She eats her evening meal, which is the main meal of her day, then comes to our bed where she stays for the night. When I retire, I pet her with long, slow strokes and she purrs in ecstasy for about fifteen minutes before she falls off to sleep after which I promptly do the same.

-----

Chita died July 3, 1967, her age probably between sixteen and eighteen years. Cause of death, malignancy of the liver with many metastatic growths throughout her abdomen. She had been noticeably ill for four to five months. When her suffering became unbearable, I had her put to sleep by a veterinarian.

Needless to say, her demise has grieved me bitterly. She meant more than anything in the world to me. I will forever be in her debt for showing me the way to live a life of satisfaction.

I have written this tribute as though she is still alive. She will always live in and through me. □

Bill

## A BOUQUET FOR BALBO



To quickly disprove the unlikely impression that Mike Balbo sketched the above "bouquet" for himself, I hurry to state that the drawing was made several years ago when one of our members had succeeded in an accomplishment which inspired Mike to draw this "bouquet" for that member. Now it is just turn-about that we should eventually use this drawing here for Mike, himself!

Needless to say we have consulted neither the contributors who supplied the thoughts below, nor Mike, himself. The letter from Mrs. Adamson which is extracted here was written to Mike. He offered me the opportunity to read it, but will be modestly astonished to find it here.

-- Catherine Cisin

### Mike...Ocelots & Things

*Take all the material that an artist needs,  
And link them with compassion and wit;  
Then place them into the hands of a man,  
Who, on L.S.O.C.'S staff...doth sit:*

*He's a son of Neptune who governs the sea,  
From whence all life begins;  
We marvel at this subtle art,  
And the messages he sends:*

*Since "man can not live by bread alone",  
And "all the world loves a clown";  
We can learn many things from this kind of man,  
For tis better to laugh...than to frown:*

*So keep sketching 'Mike' and teach us more truth,  
About 'Ocelots & Things';  
And paint many kinds of tales about,  
What Exotic children can spring.*

"...I congratulate you full heartedly. (Illustrations in ESPECIALLY OCELOTS) Knowing a little how variable the expressions of cats can be -- you caught the different moods superbly and, if I may say so, made your drawings very much alive. . . . I congratulate you on the technic you developed to show markings in movement. I know only too well how confusing stripes and spots become once action has been added but you mastered this difficulty very well." -- Joy Adamson, Maru National Park, P.O. Maua via Meru, Kenya, Africa.

# THE HYBRID JUNGLE CAT

By John M. Jackson and  
Juleen Jackson  
768-31st Street  
Manhattan Beach, Calif.

Juleen, my wife, and I joined LIOC a year ago and are charter members of the Cal-Val Branch of LIOC. In the short time we have been interested in "exotic" cats, we have had some memorable experiences. Our cats include a Leopard Cat (female, bred once with a domestic cat, two Jungle Cats, an Ocelot, two half "Chaus" hybrids, ten three-quarters "Chaus" hybrids and two domestic cats. - JMJ

Hee, our "Prater's Jungle Cat" has mated five times. He mated first in the spring of 1966. He was sharing one half of a large outdoor enclosure with "Mother Cat", our calico domestic at the time, and upon reaching maturity, they mated. They mated again eight months later as a result of our carelessness. Mother Cat was being housed at the time in the other half of our "wild" animal compound. Each day at feeding time, the door in the partition separating the two halves of the cage has to be opened momentarily. On the particular day of the "accident", Mother Cat deftly dodging the door's inward swing entered Hee's compartment, where they mated before decisive action could be taken to separate them.

In the first litter of kittens, Jungle cat hybrids, (Felis Chaus x Felis Catus) there were two males and three females. The second litter was somewhat larger and included five males along with three females. A majority of the kittens has been extremely healthy. Four of the first litter and one of the second contracted virus infections, but in only two of these cases did the kittens fail to respond quickly to medical treatment. It would seem that the hybrid jungle cat is as hardy as any domestic cat.

## "Prater's Jungle Cat"

The Prater's Jungle Cat is a native of West Pakistan. Our Hee was flown in from the orient when he was about six weeks old. We saw Hee for the first time shortly after his arrival at the pet store, but were not particularly impressed with his appearance. He was in perfect health, a fact we only came to appreciate later. At that time we knew nothing about "exotic" cats and therefore failed to realize that the plain-looking kitten would one day be transformed into the very handsome adult form characteristic of his race. We returned half a year later to find the little plain-looking kitten indeed transformed. Also, he was extremely affectionate. Now, as an adult he still manifests the gentle disposition and handsome appearance, but he seems happiest when we keep our distance.

In the wilds, several races of jungle cat inhabit almost all of southern Asia and are also found in part of northeastern Africa. Felis chaus nilotica, the race found in Egypt may, indeed be the mau or sacred cat of the ancient Egyptians and therefore the ancestors of all domestic cats. The race F. c. furax is found throughout the lands bordering the eastern Mediterranean Sea north of Egypt. The homeland of Felis chaus proper is the vast semi-desert regions of Turkistan and Persia. The race F. c. affinis is found in India, East Pakistan and Ceylon, while F. c. fulvidina occurs throughout all

of the Indo-Chinese jungle regions, exclusive of the Malay Peninsula.

In size, stature and restless, active nature, the hybrid jungle cat resembles his wild parent and could easily survive in the ancestral homeland. Coloring is the domestic cat's prime contribution. The jungle cat's coat color has an almost uniform ticked appearance on the back and flanks with the underparts always lighter. The basic color varies from gray to tawny depending on the race, with superimposed pattern of weak wavy stripes on the body and more distinct markings on the legs. The tail, which is about one-third of the total head and body length, will always be a basic gray color ringed with black. The only white is around the mouth and under the chin.

On the hybrids of the first two litters, a little or a lot of white is the rule rather than the exception. Kerula, the one hybrid of the first litter most like her father in coloration, has two toes on her right front foot which are white. Likewise, the light color is carried underneath to the pads which are pink. All of the other pads are black.

The most distinctive features of the jungle cat's appearance are its long legs (the hind-quarters taller than the fore-quarters), its tall, pointed ears (slightly tufted), its relatively short, ringed tail, its ticked coat, a heavy dark band on the inside of each front leg and a distinct crest of hair along the back (which is noticeable only when the cat **bristles**). These characteristics are apparent in all of the hybrids, though in some individuals they are slightly modified.

In the spring of this year Kera, Regan and Kerula (from the first litter of hybrids) mated with Hee and produced litters of three-quarters jungle cat kittens. The births occurred on May 28 (four kittens), June 23 (six kittens), and July 15 (five kittens).

We are continually fascinated by the behavior of our two adult hybrids, Kera and Kerula. They are each twelve pounds of long-legged, restless, affectionate fun. Naturally we spend most of our time now observing Kera's kittens, hoping to discover something about their behavior that is slightly different. **Just today (August 4th) Kerula's** kittens began to play together for the first time.

-- Juleen and John M. Jackson

Ed: There was considerably more to the story of the hybrid jungle cats which has been condensed to make room in this Newsletter to list the cats Juleen and John now have available. Incidentally, there was an error in the last published telephone number. Correct number is given below.

UNIQUE HYBRIDS: 3/4 Asian Jungle Cat  
(Felis Chaus)  
1/4 Domestic Cat  
(Felis Catus)

Born 5/27/67, 6/23/67 and 7/15/67 -- \$75.00 to \$100.00 each. Completely Tame, Affectionate, Ride well in Car, Use a Sand Box.

Juleen and John M. Jackson  
768-31st Street  
Manhattan Beach, California 90266

Phone: (213) 374-3463



# NEWS

from  
Around  
the

# JUNGLE



## IT COULD HAPPEN ANYWHERE, ANYTIME

"To possibly save any LIOC members a similar tragedy to ours . . . ." Matt Wyse, 6016 Claremont Avenue, Oakland California, 94518, relates in detail his losses and the causes.

"On Saturday night, February 18th of this year, while Mrs. Wyse and I were visiting friends the interior of our house caught fire resulting in the complete gutting of the downstairs section and extensive damage to the upstairs. Although the loss of our possessions was great -- the greatest loss of all was little Cinco de Mayo, our 10 month old margay.

"She was found dead by the firemen in her bed on the top shelf of our bedroom closet. She had been overcome by smoke. Fortunately, the firemen reported, smoke asphyxiation is painless and since she was found curled up in her bed, it is probable that she died in her sleep, completely unaware of the inferno that was blazing downstairs.

"The fire was caused by the floor furnace which we had left turned on to "LOW" -- our usual practice when leaving the house in wintertime. Perhaps I should explain what we learned about fires and floor furnaces.

"First, according to the fire chief, fully 50% of household fires are started by floor furnaces. And, contrary to our previous impression, these fires are generally not caused by faulty furnaces, but rather by perfectly good ones.

"Floor furnaces are usually constructed of a heating device dropped into a large metal box-like structure with an inch or two of space all around, separating the two. Thus, not only does hot air go straight up from the heater, but also the sides heat the air separating the heater from the box it is in and this air also rises -- giving a great deal more heat. The temperature of the heating unit, at its base, even when turned "LOW" is several hundred degrees. But since the air between it and the box absorbs most of this heat, the box is much cooler. It is this outer box, of course, which rests against the wood beams under the floor.

"All too often, however, dust and debris fall into the heater and accumulate at the bottom of this space separating the heater and box. When this happens, the debris absorbs the intense heat, but does not rise up and

out as the air does. It smoulders there causing the outer box to absorb the heat from the debris. In turn the wood beams and joints holding the heater in place begin smoldering -- and underhouse air currents fan it into a blaze. This is exactly what happened in our case. And it is what happens in thousands of other cases.

"The fire chief told us that in perhaps 90% of these furnace fires either children or pets are members of the family. They drop paper, cloth, cigarette butts, lollypop sticks and all sorts of inflammables into furnaces.

"Dust also plays its part, but usually accumulates slowly enough that a thorough cleaning once a year will suffice to be safe. But the other debris is the dangerous and usual cause of furnace fires.

"What can be done? Primarily using your nose will prevent most of these fires. For long before the flames break out, smoldering and its accompanying odors will be present. If you smell the furnace -- turn it off and get it cleaned out. DON'T wait for the debris to burn itself out.

"And secondly, DON'T leave the furnace on when you are away. Even if you are sure it is clean, it's quite possible the pet can knock something into it, or shred some paper around it. It's better to come home to a cold house than no house at all, believe me."

So, LIOC members, please absorb the wisdom Matt has gained by bitter experience.

Karen and Matt Wyse have since obtained an adult ocelot. Caesar is a 60 pound neutered male. "We found him in a pet shop," writes Matt, "where his previous owner had had to place him for sale because of personal problems. Karen felt so sorry for him, cramped up in a 3 x 3 cage for a month with no exercise or friend; we had to get him just to liberate him. He has turned out to be a very rewarding pet, loving and friendly."

\* \* \* \* \*

## HAS ANYBODY SEEN SWEETZEL???

"Sweetzel, my eight month old ocelot has been stolen," writes Barbara Bishop, 2800 S. Park Road, Hallandale, Florida, a new member of the Florida Branch of LIOC. "I have talked with several people but have uncovered no leads. I am assuming they took him to sell, not for a pet.

"Perhaps someone will hear of somebody buying an 8 month old, 26 pound, declawed, castrated male, after July 2, 1967. It may be my Sweetzel. I live at a stables where we board saddle horses and show throughout the country. He ran loose and took up with a five-gaited mare whom he loved and with whom he always slept.

"I have tried ads, the police, dog pounds, humane society. Should anybody know where Sweetzel might be, please write me or phone: 989-6785 or 983-3999."

\* \* \* \* \*

## THAT TELEPHONE CORD

John Fabian, New York City margay owner would like to share his discovery with other whose exotic s seem to have an insatiable appetite for telephone cords. After the destruction of three spiral, rubber covered cords in his apartment, John persuaded the telephone company he had need for a metal covered phone cord such as is commonly used in telephone booths. One attempted bite into the metal cord convinced Victor Conservative (the margay) that his fun was over. John is much relieved to know he need no longer worry about his margay ingesting telephone cords and the subsequent alimentary consequence. (Continued on page 7.)

# NEWS

from  
Around  
the

# JUNGLE

(Continued from page 6.)

Shirley Nelson, Secretary of the Northern California Branch of LIOC advises that the following cats are available from their owner, Pearl Radelfinger. Write Pearl c/o Shirley Nelson, P O Box 5427, San Francisco, California 94101. Shirley has been boarding the cats for three months. They are in need of good homes immediately.

**MALE OCELOT** castrated, de-clawed, de-fanged and front teeth (!) removed. Prospective owner should have no children and experience with exotics. Cat is three years old -- \$300.

**MALE CHEETAH** very tame. Anyone can handle. 1 year old, whole male. This is the cheetah pictured on the cover of the March, 1967 Newsletter, Volume 11 No. 2. Cheetah does not like cats or other animals. \$3000.

## SURPRISE DOMESTIC MARGAY BIRTH AND DEATH

At the last minute as this Newsletter meets its "deadline" comes the telephoned news from Betsy van Horn in Cambridge, Mass.

The second domestic birth of a margay in LIOC history occurred August 1, 1967. Mika and Barnaby, Betsy's margays, had one kitten. Unfortunately the event took place in the absence of the owner, otherwise the baby might have been saved. The mother had evidently cleaned the kitten properly, but the nasal passages were not opened. We hope Mika and Barnaby will try again.

The previously recorded margay birth also happened in Cambridge, Mass. Minx and Sam, belonging to Bill Margetts, produced Ludi on November 27, 1966. All three cats are healthy and happy.

## CORRECTION

The last Newsletter offered martingales for sale, made to order by

John Hays  
605 West Healey  
Champaign, Illinois 61820

except that the address given as "E. Healey" was incorrect. If your mail to John was returned, please try again!

Prices: -- to 15 inches \$6.00  
15 - 30 inches 7.00  
30 - 45 inches 8.00

John supplies black unless otherwise specified. Order directly from John, remembering the secret of a good fit is making accurate measurements. Measure the neck at the base and the chest at the point where the forelegs meet the body. Special details will have to be given for pumas, jaguars, cheetahs or lions. For estimates. For completely tooled harnesses, prices are double.



## Death of an Ocelot at Large

"I had owned Vendetta since 12 March, 1966," writes Irene Curry of 3117 Parkway Terrace Drive, Suitland, Washington (D.C.) and she continues:

During this time she had become like a child instead of a pet. She was always with me when I was not working. From Marcy 1965 until 24 June 1966 Vendetta lived in the country at my mother's with me. In June 1966 I got married and the three of us moved into an apartment.

Ever since the first day I received Vendetta (she was six weeks old) she had been allowed to run free in the yard and immediate area around my mother and sister's home. On 12 June 1967, while visiting my sister I had Vendetta in the yard. She had been there and in the house with my sister and me since 9:00 A.M. About 2:00 P.M. I noticed her looking in the kitchen door. After that I did not see her again. She failed to come when I called her as she usually did.

My sister, friends, my husband and I looked for her but did not find her. We set coon traps, slept in the woods and even tried tracking her with a coon hound but found nothing. On 16 June a neighbor saw her sitting on the side of the road. We immediately went where she was seen and she crossed the road again. I called her and tried to catch her but had no luck. We notified police, game warden and all neighbors nearby.

I heard or saw no more of Vendetta until 28 June, 1967. My sister called me at work and told me that Vendetta was dead. A farmer had shot her. My sister found the body and verified that it was Vendetta. She weighed approximately 22 pounds and was about a year and a half old at the time of her death.

I have owned many animals in my life but Vendetta was the first ocelot. I had never known how attached one could become to an animal. After owning her, I know that nothing can ever replace her.

## And now, the NORTHWESTERN BRANCH OF LIOC

This new Branch is in process of organization under the leadership of Mrs. Wilbur Tracy, 6712 N.E. Sandy Boulevard, Portland, Oregon 97213.

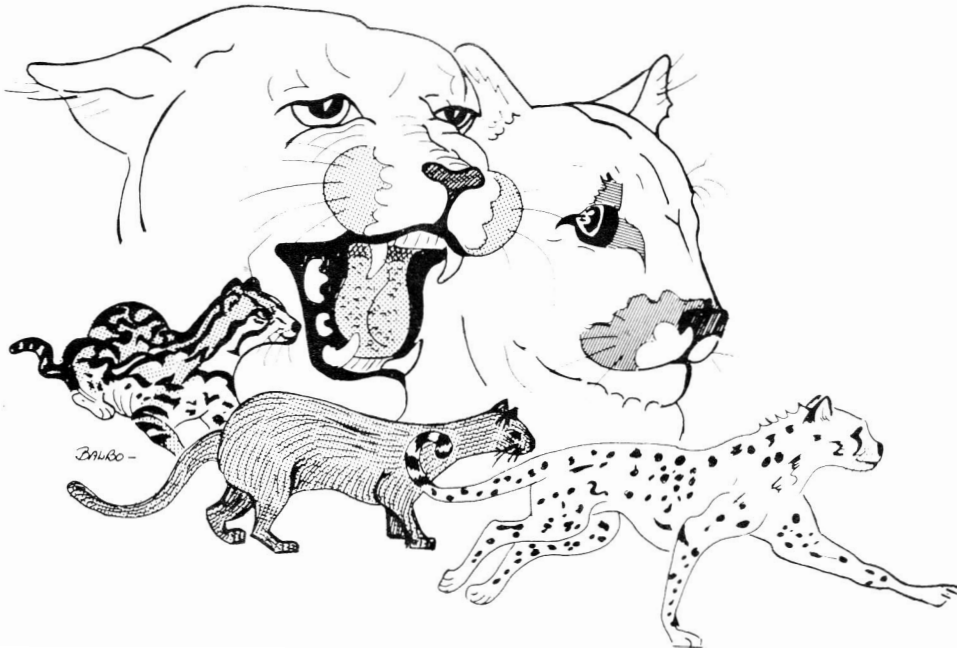
Please, all members and others in the Washington and Oregon areas, or within the "travelability" area, contact Mary Ellen Tracy who is ready to conduct the formation of this new group. There are twenty-two acres where cats and members would be welcome to attend meetings completely safe from legal restrictions.

So PLEASE WRITE as soon as you have read this notice and learn from Mrs. Wilbur Tracy when to be on hand for the first meeting of the NORTHWESTERN BRANCH OF LIOC.

## EUROPEAN MEMBERS

Can you help Vanessa McConnell, 2 rue Fabert, Paris 7, France, find a four month old tame ocelot kitten? Vanessa is no stranger to ocelots, having owned "Chui Mtoto" (Swahili for "little leopard") some years ago and subsequently "Rosina del Ecuador" who she took to Paris with her. Rosina died after abdominal surgery a few months ago. Vanessa knows and understands ocelots. The cat who becomes hers will be fortunate. (Continued on Page 14.)

# Animal Relief Society



This is a new Society, formed by the Tracys of Portland Oregon, inspired as follows:

As a result of many talks with zoo officials, the recent events in San Francisco and the trouble many LIOC members are having with their pets being evicted from cities, we have formed and registered as a new organization for the prevention of cruelty to exotics, called the ANIMAL RELIEF SOCIETY.

The main purpose of the association is to take in cats which have become too large for their owners to handle or whose owners must get rid of them for one reason or another. After hearing of LaVey's Togare and having heard through the American Association of Zoological Parks and Aquariums that San Francisco Zoo had Togare for sale because their other lions did not get along with him and they had not enough room to house him separately, we contacted the zoo director who was unable to release him to us only because he could not get authorization from his prior owner.

The ANIMAL RELIEF SOCIETY is available for those who love their animals more than money. Needless to say, we cannot afford to buy cats from everyone who wants to dispose of them -- the cost of housing and feeding will be very great, and since we will not be making any sort of profit on the cats (these cats will not be sold off to zoos or other animal dealers) any contributions for the maintenance of the cats will be appreciated. We have 22 acres, wooded and with a stream, located far outside of any city limits. Though facilities are small now, they can easily be expanded.

We are notifying zoos of our organization in the hope they will think of us when cats are turned in to them. Since their main gripe about exotic cats as pets is that they are generally turned over to a zoo when they get too large or ill mannered for the owner to handle, the ANIMAL RELIEF SOCIETY should eventually make it easier for cat lovers to obtain cats from zoos.

Often people die leaving exotics which no one knows what to do with and these are turned over to a zoo where their existence is miserable without human companionship.

Anyone wishing more information or anyone to whom we can be of assistance --- please contact us:

ANIMAL RELIEF SOCIETY  
6712 N. E. Sandy Boulevard  
Portland, Oregon 97213

Phone: 503 281 8182

*Mary Ellen Tracy*

## ANIMAL REGULATIONS

We have seen many regulations pass from proposal to law making exotic pets illegal. Early action has proven successful in at least three instances in our experience.

Johnny Ebner of Wichita Falls, Texas, presented arguments at a local council meeting, successfully swaying the action to protect the exotics of Wichita Falls. Dave Salisbury, Pres. of the Florida Chapter of LIOC guided the City Fathers to an ordinance which tolerates exotics in Cocoa. And, Joe McCoy of Washington, Pa. was instrumental in tolerant regulations in Abbington Township. Joe writes a syndicated column, "All About Pets" which many of you have read in your local newspapers.

NOW: Mr. J. J. McCoy, 207 Madison Avenue, Fort Washington, Pa. 19034, has kindly offered: "Yes, I would be glad to act as the clearing house for data on animal ordinances. Please send me notes and information on proposed ordinances, progress, etc. and I will, from time to time make up a report on the status of animal regulations throughout the country." MEMBERS PLEASE ACT!



# The True Romance of TRILBY OCELOT



By Lorelee Vigne  
1503 Golden Gate Avenue  
San Francisco, California

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF  
KITTY SUDS, SAFE EVEN FOR FELINES!  
(Organ Music)

## Cast of Characters:

Trilby ----- Female Ocelot  
Caesar ----- Male Ocelot  
Female Human ----- Lorelee Vigne  
Male Human ----- Dion Vigne

Chapter 2, Scene 1: We find our newlyweds, Trilby and Caesar in the garden where they stroll each morning after consuming their breakfast of egg yolks.

Caesar: Now that we have ironed out almost all the difficulties of married life I do believe it's time we started a family of our own. I've overheard the humans talking about the fact that I, being male and you, being female can somehow produce tiny creatures just like ourselves. They said you would have to be in heat first. What do you suppose they meant?

Trilby: (nibbling sedately on the fresh grass from the garden) Well, it is a pretty warm day and I am feeling kind of hot. C'mon, let's go inside and try to make some babies.

Scene 2: Back inside the honeymoon suite, they summon their servants, the Humans, for their flavor snack consisting of beef fillets fed by hand to each simultaneously. While they were out the servants had completely scrubbed their quarters as they do every day. Satisfied with their outing and their snack they now get down to the serious business of starting a family, or attempting to. After much rolling about, ear pulling, love bites and cat calls, Caesar speaks.

Caesar: (out of breath) This is lots of fun, Trilby, but your tail is always getting in the way. Why don't you relax and enjoy it?

Male Human: Maybe if we humans leave the area the creatures will work it out.

Female Human: I think they need to look at some French postcards or something.

The humans tiptoe away and Caesar and Trilby are left to their own devices.

Scene 3: Several months later

Female Human: (Scrutinizing Trilby) My Trilby, I see a little bulge around the middle. I'll just bet you're going to have babies real soon. I think I'll separate you and Caesar tonight. I understand, being a male, he might eat your babies.

Caesar: What a barbaric idea.

Trilby: Do I have to leave? I'm so comfortable here with my handsome beast.

Female Human: Yes, I think it's better to be safe than sorry, so into the playroom with you for tonight. There are several cupboards in there you might like to use when the time comes. I've emptied them all for you, so take your pick.

Caesar and Trilby bid goodnight to each other with a tender kiss.

Scene 4: The next morning. The Female Human appears in the door of the playroom.

Female Human: Trilby, what have you done? Why you've knocked over everything in the room and all the pillows have been strewn about. You seem not to have slept very well.

Trilby: No, I didn't sleep a wink. It's the first time I've been separated from Caesar since we've been married and I hope it's the last. It's unbearable being without him.

Male Human: Look here, Caesar must have tried to get out of his room all night because he managed to practically take his door off its hinges. It'll need a repair job today. I don't know what all the fuss is about anyway. Trilby looks just as trim as ever to me.

Trilby: I just had an extra helping of dinner last night and I always bulge a little after dinner. **Doesn't everyone?** The happy couple are reunited and everything returns to normal.

Scene 5: At the ranch where the Jungle Cats are meeting. Fellow friends and felines are to be seen everywhere.

Female Human: I have been asking advice on the mating of our creatures and it seems that an overdose of Liontone makes a good aphrodisiac. It was also suggested that since Caesar has no teeth he must find it hard to grasp Trilby and hold on to her sufficiently to consummate the act of love, and that Trilby will not willingly lose her virginity without force. We might have Caesar fitted with a pair of false teeth.

Male Human: Not a bad idea, but a little impractical. How about putting little leather loops on Trilby's collar so he can get a good hold on her?

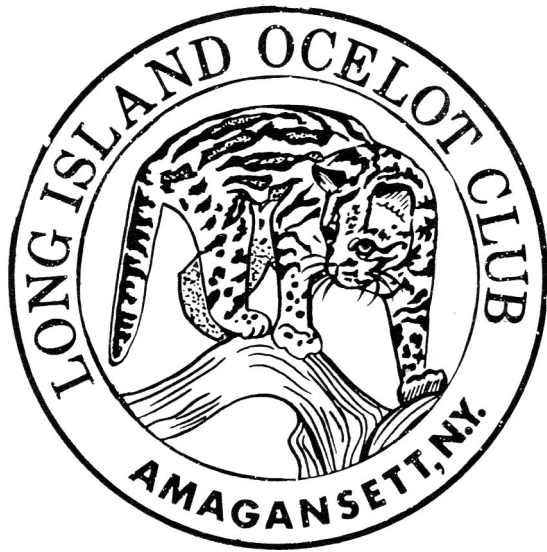
Caesar: That sounds a lot cooler than the false teeth. I don't much like to visit with those humans in the white suits.

Scene 6: After meeting and greeting all those visiting the ranch that day, we find the entire group heading back to San Francisco. A beautiful sunset is beginning to settle over the Bay as they motor over the Golden Gate Bridge.

Caesar: Everyone at the ranch was interested in our sex life, Trilby. In fact, they seem more interested than you are sometimes. I'm anxious to get home and experiment with some of those new ideas.

Trilby: Oh, all right, but I'd like to have a little fun before I settle down to all that domesticity. Raising a couple of kitties is a full time job, and we're both still so young. They are last seen driving off into the sunset. (Organ music swells, then fades.)

Tune in again to find out if the aphrodisiac really works. Will Trilby, beautiful ocelot virgin and Caesar, handsome debonair cat about town finally settle down to the serious business of raising a family soon? Be sure to find out in the next chapter of The True Romance of Trilby Ocelot. □



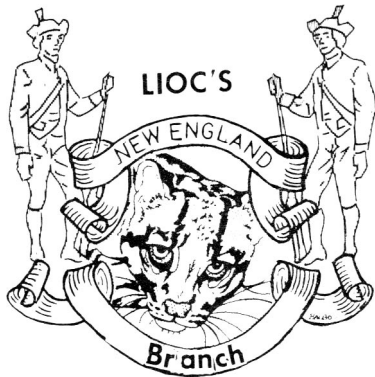
REPORT OF POTLUCK  
Long Island Ocelot Club  
Sunday, July 9, 1967

Despite the heavy rain all night Saturday and all morning Sunday, the sun shone bright and warm just in time for the LIOC gathering at the summer cottage of Peter and Nancy Spano, 64 Indianola Road, Niantic, Conn.

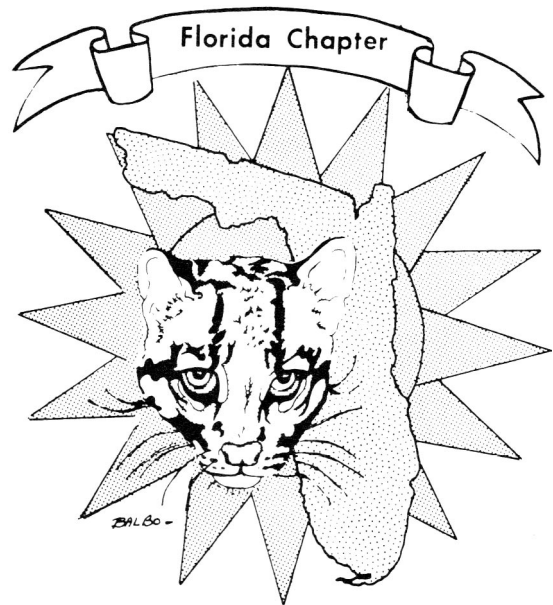
About twenty people sought out the remote beach area on Long Island Sound. Among these were new members, Frank and Hedy Magistro, John Fabian and many old-timers. Nero, the Spano ocelot, entertained two margays, Victor Conservative and ViVi and one dog named Rex. A tasty potluck comprising a variety of foods and beverages was consumed.

Conspicuous for their absence were Catherine and Harry Cisin and Tercera. The geographical peculiarity which places Amagansett 35 nautical miles across the Long Island Sound from Niantic, places it roughly 300 highway miles distant, one way.

The next meeting will be the Annual Picnic in Amagansett, N. Y., the weekend of September 9 and 10. Complete details are given on page 11.



Al and Avis Roberts, now of Dedham, Mass, who have for so many years capably guided the gatherings of New England members of LIOC, have relinquished leadership of the group. We cannot adequately express our appreciation to Avis and Al, who are very dear to us. **The NEW-ENGLAND BRANCH OF LIOC is now in need of new guidance.** Will the member who is willing to undertake the task, please notify LIOC at Amagansett?



REPORT  
Meeting Sunday, July 9  
at McLarty Park in  
Rockledge, Fla.

Attendance was good, but something less than expected at McLarty Park. Robert Baudy who had planned to bring one or two tiger kittens, was abroad during July.

The next meeting will be September 10, at the home of Hermon and Annette Brooks, 3031 Pioneer Road, Orlando, Fla. 32808. Hermon is hoping to have some kittens (ocelot) born during middle August, which he will be able to introduce to the turnout. Tequilla is pregnant, -- her fourth pregnancy. Hermon Brooks has some interesting theories regarding breeding which he will share happily. Be sure to come !!! Cats welcome.

My apologies for this inadequate report, but I promise a "double" report next time! -- even if I have to get Mittens to write it!

Respectfully submitted,

Jean Hatfield, Secretary  
Florida Chapter of LIOC

\* \* \* \* \*

EDITORIAL (Continued from Page 2)

dropped out for private reasons. LIOC, while far from unsympathetic, has never sought to discover what these reasons were. General observation would indicate in some instances, that the death of an exotic ended the owner's interest. In others, disenchantment with either the exotic which was originally bought without consideration of its potentialities, or with the impersonal attitude of LIOC where there is no audience for individual ambition which is not completely altruistic.

*Catherine Cisin*  
FOUNDER, LIOC

# Picnic '67

SEPTEMBER 9 and 10, 1967

AMAGANSETT, N. Y.

At the residence of Tercera Cisin on Oak Lane in Amagansett, and at the Arrow Beach Resort, on Route 27 in Amagansett, N. Y. Cisin Phone (516) 267 3852.

It is September again -- the month of hurricanes (on the east coast) and Long Island Ocelot Club "home" picnics. Over the hurricanes we have no control, nor do we pay much attention to them. Picnics are another matter. We anticipate, we plan, we enjoy ourselves whatever the weather. Cats are welcome everywhere.



Instead of the usual "come and get it" affair we have known for the past many years, this September our program will run something like this:

on Saturday, September 9th at 12:00 Noon... meet, register and mingle. Bring an edible with you. We plan a POTLUCK this year on Tercera Cisin's lawn. Of course, nothing will prevent the character who cooks for your hostess (Tercera) from preparing the customary trays of deviled local clams, and her pans of run-of-the-mill barbecued local chicken.

on Saturday, September 9th at 8:00 PM ... after participants have had a chance to return to the Arrow and recover from the afternoon's festivities, the party will begin. For evening programming, consult our Social Director, Cathe Westhall, who will be at the Arrow too.

on Sunday, September 10 ... Swim (motel has indoor swimming pool if the ocean is too cold or too rough) revisit the Cisins, or just rest up for return trip home.

TRAVEL -- By Land: Long Island Expressway (Route 495) east to Veterans' Memorial Highway, south to Montauk Highway (Route 27) -- Stay on 27, do not use 27A -- east to the Arrow Beach Resort which is past the town of Amagansett on the ocean. Or, if you are coming directly to Cisins, stop in Amagansett!

Or by Air -- East Hampton or Montauk Airports  
Or by Sea -- New London (Conn.) to Orient Point (L.I.)  
Ferry for cars. Your own ship??  
plenty of marinas!

MOTEL: ARROW BEACH RESORT, Amagansett, N. Y.  
11930 (no local address for mail) Phone:  
516 267 3448

Rates (post season) for double occupancy \$18.00 per night, downstairs; \$20.00 per night upstairs. Extra adult \$6.00. Minimum, two days. 50% deposit is required on all reservations (make them early!), balance payable on arrival. Mr. Blinder, the manager, assures us ocelots are welcome.



CATHE WESTHALL

----- LIOC's Long Island Social Director



(NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH LIOC)

**REPORT OF MEETING**  
Sunday, July 9, 1967  
at Shirley Nelson's Ranch

30 members, 10 guests, 16 exotics and 2 domestics attended our July meeting. Exotics: 1 Mystery Cat (probably a Lesser Leopard), 1 Margay, 8 Ocelots, 3 Bobcats, 1 Cheetah, 1 Mountain Lion and 1 Jaguar.

New members attending: Mr. & Mrs. Jack Sellers and Mr & Mrs William Olson, both with ocelots, and Steve Cullison with his bobcat who took his cage apart during the trip.

**Sukiennickis also brought 2 baby bobcats.** This is the first time in about 2 years we have had bobcats in attendance. Bill & Sue Burr adopted Suzie, an ocelot needing a good home. **Suzie is very tame and a lovely pet.**

Ed & Sharl Burns were unable to attend - they were searching for their lost Leopard Cat. Fawn Dawkter's ocelot has just died from enteritis so she did not attend. The Frisk sisters were also missed -- their 5 year old Margay was sick. Also on the sick list - Sherry Ames' baby ocelot. It was unable to absorb calcium. This baby was unable to stand up. **It was flown to the Mayo Clinic (yes, that's right) where it was successfully treated and it is now walking.** Sherry will get directions for the formula used as soon as possible. It is something never before used by vets and was prescribed by a bone specialist. Thelma Peacock -- where are you? Your mail was returned.

I have to tell you this -- Dion (President) and Lorelee Vigne arrived at 11.00 AM. Now Lorelee knows the first one to arrive is a volunteer. She manned the registration desk and when she finally staggered in weak from hunger and thirst, I think I heard her gasp: "Our old policy was best. Be fashionable. Be late." Walter Billings and Panther (puma) have attended the last three meetings even though it is a 500 mile round trip drive. Sherry Ames & Bob Merchant flew up to the May meeting and will do a repeat in September. **You say you can't make it from San Francisco or the East Bay? TRY!**

The committee report was discussed and each item voted on. The report covered membership requirements, meeting format, liability agreement, guest speakers, publicity, guests, meeting rules and dues.

Bouquets to Sherry Ames & Joe Frauenhofer for the volume of printing they did for the club. This saved us \$32.50.

One of our members was told to leave Oregon by the State Police because he had a mountain lion in his car and didn't have a permit. Letters were sent by yours truly to the Highway Patrol, the Governor (go to the top!) and the Chamber of Commerce. **All replied stating that there were no restrictions on travel in Oregon with an exotic in your car.** However, one member had to write the Fish and Game Department for a permit and then he returned to Oregon. **It appears the left hand doesn't know what the right hand is doing.** Anyone traveling in Oregon may have a copy of the "Guv's" letter if they wish.

The search is on -- The "Find a Veterinarian" campaign has been launched. (And I'll bet you didn't even know they were lost!) Dr. Ott, School of Vet. Medicine, University of Washington, **wrote me a very nice letter** with many helpful suggestions. When I used his name I got much better results than when I used my name. I guess the name is the game! Letters and a copy of our publicity release (printed in the last Newsletter as a "Guest Editorial" on Page 2) were sent to 50 vets' hospitals (about 135 DVMs) in this area. I also contacted the secretary of the Veterinarians' Assn. and persuaded him to present our problem to the vets at their monthly meeting. As a result, we have one volunteer vet, Dr. M. A. Northrup, Fulton Street, San Francisco. He has had some experience with exotics. He is willing to treat any exotic, any size. Dr. Petkus, Carmel Valley, is building a new hospital and volunteered to add a special room or cage to accommodate our pets. **Vignes went to see him** and he will attend the September meeting. Dr. Pritchard, Dean of School of Vet Medicine, University of California, is also attempting to work out something for us.

Khufu Allen was the featured cat. Species - NUT. (Those who don't know, refer to him as an ocelot.) Khufu was named after an Egyptian king and he takes his name seriously. **He arrived at the home of Jim & Marian Allen early in 1966, and weighed 1-1/2 pounds -- a mere wisp of a boy. He is now a whopping 33-1/2 pounds and still going strong.** Khufu gets a bath once or twice a month. His brush is a combination of wire and bristles. His special room has been painted to a height of 3 feet with waterproof enamel for easier cleaning, and is washed with odor control products. He has a large plastic trash can for a toilet, with no litter or papers and a rug to wipe his feet on!

Khufu has accumulated quite a bit of furniture: a bed, a cage for security, a rocker which he knocks over and a ladder. What does he eat? Plenty! Raw egg yolk, green onions, lettuce, raw chicken necks, beef, Pervinal vitamins and even grass. He used to be finicky but taking one of the "Super B" vitamins changed all that. Now his dish hides when it sees him coming. Khufu is not as good on a leash as the Allens would like. He challenges them to a walk. His worst punishment? Being sent to his room. He occasionally gets whacked with a newspaper or tapped with a Hot Shot when he overdoes it. Publicity? people see him looking out the window. His favorite colors are purple, pink and gray. (Ed. **Under the impression that all felines are color blind, we like to interpret these hues as degrees of dark and light**). Khufu likes music and the search is on for his favorite song!

**NEXT MEETING -- September 10, 12:00 Noon,** Pot Luck at Marge & Earl Sparrows, 1140 Via Enrico, San Lorenzo, California. **You know - both hands straight up! FLASH -- Bill Engler will attend.** Bring your exotics. No children. Notices will be mailed.

Respectfully Submitted, SHIRLEY NELSON, Sec.



**REPORT OF MEETING**  
 Sunday, July 30th, 1967 at the home of  
 Jan Giacinto, Tarzana, California

The Cal-Val Branch of LIOC joined the World Pets Society for their second joint meeting. This was the pot luck swim party on July 30th. Our first combined effort was Mothers' Day at Rivers End and the turnout was very poor. We learned then that a "family" holiday is a poor choice for a club outing. This July Sunday was something else! Ninety four people turned out for the pot luck swim party. The weather was hot and sultry. It's a good thing the pool was big because before the day was over, hot "cat people" were neck deep in cool water, still discussing cats, of course. Those who forgot their suits were sitting around the edge dangling their feet.

Due to the heat most of the furry ones stayed at home in front of their air conditioners. The few furry ones present included one ocelot, one margay, three chaus kittens, one very mischievous baby lion and, hosting the party, the very beautiful cheetah, Dino. His composure was a little ruffled when mamma Jan brought out the two little domestic-born bobcat kittens who really stole the show.

Due to the heat and the crowd, there was no meeting as such. But after everyone arrived and had settled down, Dick Laird, Coordinator of the Cal-Val Branch of LIOC called our attention by **clanging a rather sick cow bell!** Dick didn't need to call for our attention, though, as we were all awaiting the presentation we knew he was about to make. **THE LOTTY AWARD PRESENTATION!** The recipient of this year's Lotty was our dear friend, Bill Engler, for his outstanding service to the Club and its members. Congratulations, Bill. No one could deserve the award more!

Statement by Bill Engler

"At the regular meeting of the Cal-Val Chapter of LIOC which was a joint meeting with the World Pets Society, I was presented the 1967 Lotty award by Chapter President, Dick Laird.

"I treasure this award more than any other award that I could possibly receive. Its meaning to me is much more than a personal honor. It is symbolic to me of the help of the many who have been instrumental in my receiving it.

"First, there is Chita, who firmed my interest in cats and their welfare. Her influence was the principal impetus for all my efforts. There is our Catherine, whose dedication to the cause of the cats has been an inspiration, and Mike Balbo, whose drawings have lent interest and clarity to my writings. There are a number of conscientious and able veterinarians who have freely shared their knowledge and experience with me and aided me whenever the need for such has arisen. My mother, who has nursed many a sick cat back to health, and last, but most important my good and loyal friends whose help has been indispensable and whose time has been given willingly and freely whenever it has been needed.

-- Bill."

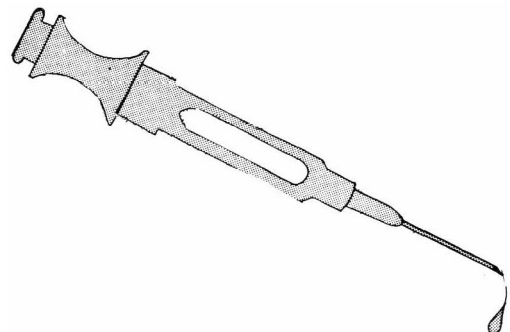


(Bill Engler, left, receiving 1967 Lotty from Dick Laird, right.)

The next meeting of the Cal-Val Chapter of LIOC will be held at the home of John and Juleen Jackson, 768 - 31st Street, Manhattan Beach, Calif., on Sunday, September 17, beginning at 1:30 PM. It will be a pot luck. Cats are welcome. Bring your own tie-out stakes or carriers.

Respectfully submitted,

Alyce Crafts, Corresponding  
 Sec. Cal-Val Branch of LIOC



HAS YOUR FELINE HAD HIS ENTERITIS (PANLEU-COPENIA) BOOSTER "SHOT" THIS YEAR?????????



## NEWS

from  
Around  
the

## JUNGLE

(Continued from Page 7. )

### AN AMATEUR PERFORMER

Tao is now three years old, his weight fluctuating between 32 and 38 pounds, advises Pressley Guitar, P O Box 2279, Abilene, Texas. "Tao's conduct and curiosity has enabled me to teach my ocelot to walk a tight rope," continues Pressley, "and pass through a hoop by jumping from one pedestal to another."

I would like to think that through my patience and understanding, I have taught Tao to perform these special tricks. However, I must confess that Tao has taught me the greatest trick of all, patience and understanding."

### GOOD MARGAY AVAILABLE

Captain and Mrs. A. O. Philibert, Jr, who have moved from Florida to Massachusetts with their three and a half year old margay known as Penelope. Because they will shortly be transferred to the European Theatre where taking the cat would entail six months quarantine in England, they seek a good home for her. She is playful, very fond of dogs and cats, very careful about her toilet habits. Capt & Mrs A O Philibert, 14B Thomas Lane, Falmouth, Mass 02540. Phone: 617 540 0494

### Baa-Bu's "Intestinal Stoppage."

These events happened just as the July News-letter was at the printer, but they bear telling now even though this is not "new" News.

Bev and Don Kahl of Littleton, Colorado, own domestic-born ocelot, Baa-Bu, as well as Adios, a margay. This story is the ocelot's. He had had access to indigestibles which he proceeded to demolish. Vomiting and constipation followed. Bev, in the absence of his regular vet, phoned: Bill Engler, Dr. Theodore Zimmerman in Mt. Vernon, N. Y. and LIOC Headquarters for help. Finally, at Dr. Zimmerman's suggestion Baa-Bu was taken to Colorado State University at Fort Collins, 60 miles from Denver, where GI x-rays showed no foreign objects. Diagnosis of Bacterial Enteritis was made and treatment started. Baa Bu was at home within a week, hungry and happy. Bev and Don, too were happy and grateful. Her summarizi statement was: "None of the people who helped Baa-Bu would have been known to us except through L.I.O.C. Without this precious affiliation, our Baa-Bu would surely not be with us today."

Baa-Bu is brother to Nike belonging to Noel and David Fowler of West Hill, Ontario, Canada. Nike, his older sister was born May 14, 1964, Baa-Bu, October 7, 1965. Mother and Father were BB and Bud, owned by Barbara Bond of Miami, Fla.

### EXIT SULTAN: ENTER SASHA

Early in July, Francis Pleasants of Louisburg, North Carolina discovered that Sultan, his 50 pound 2 year old ocelot was at large. Sultan had overturned a rocker which broke a window through which he left. He was never seen again, although Francis believes he may have seen pug marks in the soft soil near a place where Sultan may have been drinking water.

When he became convinced Sultan would not be recovered, Francis investigated the possibilities of owning a puma. With the guidance of Robert Baudy of Center Hill, Florida and David Salisbury, President of the Florida Chapter of LIOC and owner of two pumas, Frances ordered a female puma through Robert Baudy. At 2:00 PM in Raleigh, Francis met the plane which brought his new "Sasha" from her birthplace in the Topeka, Kansas Zoo. Sasha was born in May. As of August 9th, she became a resident of Louisburg, N.C. bringing her very large appetite with her. Mrs. Pleasants takes great pleasure in feeding Sasha.

### OCELOT AVAILABLE

The untimely death of her young master, Fred Neumeyer III of 1 Londonderry Lane, Owego, N. Y. 13827, left "Mogambo", the young ocelot he had brought home from Mexico, in need of a new family. The cat is now a year old, declawed and neutered, very beautiful. He has good toilet manners; uses his litter box and does not spray.

Will someone with a home for Mogambo, who keeps waiting for the master who will never come home, please contact Mrs. Fred Neumeyer II, 1 Londonderry Lane, Owego, N. Y. 13827

### ANOTHER DOMESTIC OCELOT KIT BORN IN MIAMI

Barbara Bond's breeders, BB and Bud have had another kit born Sunday, May 21. "All indications," writes Lance Giller of Surfside, Florida, "point to a healthy, large and pretty ocelot." This is the sixth litter this pair has produced, the fifth dating back to May 13, 1966. Each litter has been a single kitten, two of which from earlier litters survive.

### AND ONE IN CALIFORNIA , TOO

Ocelots owned by Todd and Dot Leuthold of 7521 Red Gum Street, Anaheim, had a kitten on June 10, 1967 at 7:30 in the morning. The baby was a boy born in the Leutholds' bedroom, beside their bed. "Chris" is the mother and "Emo", the father. Both parents were in "Joker the Amiable Ocelot." They are four years old. Chris is 40 lbs. and Emo is 45 lbs. We all join the Leutholds in hoping there will be more litters. □



## AMONG THE NEWCOMERS

**OCELOTS:** SIVA, a very young, Equadorian Ocelot belonging to Mr. & Mrs. Leland J. Bigger, 8601 Balboa, Apt 36, Northridge, Calif., weighs one pound. SWETZEL, 22 pound yearling belonging to Barbara Bishop, 2800 S. Park Road, Hallandale, Fla., is either a runaway or is stolen. See "News from Around the Jungle." YARA (pronounced E-ya'-rta) meaning in a Brazilian Indian language "Mother of the Amazon", is a young thing from Brazil via Colombia, approximately 7 pounds at 7 months. She belongs to Nancy Jean Fish, 100 Elmwood Drive, Springboro, Ohio. BIRD is a ten pound male ocelot belonging to Mrs. R. Gould, Box 302, Uxbridge, Ont., Canada. TAO, 32 pound two year old ocelot belonging to Pressley H. Guitar, P O Box 2279, Abilene, Texas, is a talented Peruvian. See "News from Around the Jungle." XOCHQUITZAL, as his name might suggest is Mexican, owned by Dollie M. McGrane, Belizario Dominguez 130 Nte., Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Mexico. Koch weighs only five pounds at 10 months. Possibly he is a margay? ROBERTA, a thirty pound, 20 month old ocelot belongs to Patricia Pace, P O Box 669, Kountze, Tex. \* \* \* Mr. & Mrs. Sam Ullo, 1459 Bunbury Drive, Whittier, Calif. own a new 4-month old ocelot whose name we do not yet know.

? CHARLIE is a young cat (about 4 or 5 months) whose species we do not know. He was found at the So. Calif Humane Society in Hawthorne. He is an "exotic".

**PUMA:** CHAMPAGNE, 30 pound five month old Brazilian Puma is owned by Thomas Eisaman, 11 SW 52nd Ave, Miami, Florida

**LESSER LEOPARD:** SAUVAGE, One of Maby's babies shown on the cover of last month's Newsletter, is owned by Mr. & Mrs. Jack English, 6873 Yeager Place, Hollywood, Calif.

**MARGAY:** GABRIELLE, was born in Mexico. She is owned by Lois White, 3132 Billings, Aurora, Colo. She weighs 9 pounds at 2-1/2 years.

## NECROLOGY

**CINCO DE MAYO**, margay 3/66 - 2/18/67, Aphyxiation during fire (See page 6) - Matt and Karen Wyse, 6016 Claremont Avenue, Oakland California

**KARATE** - ocelot - 1966 - 7/67 - Enteritis  
Fawn Tiara Dawkter, 228 Willow Road, Box 219  
Menlo Park, California

**MARK**, ocelot 1961 - 7/23/67 - Pancreatitis  
Lee Dubray 12512 Erwin Avenue, Cleveland, O.

**PI-BESETH** - ocelot - 8/66 - 7/30/67 -  
Tuomy's disease - Shirley Treanor, 1454  
Fleetwood Dr. E., Mobile, Alabama 36605

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 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 ??  
PLEASE !!

## New Members

- 863-767 Carl C. Alexander, New Smyrna, Fla.  
 859-767 Mr & Mrs Henry Arnau, Englewood, N. J.  
 846-567 Mr & Mrs Leland J. Bigger, Northridge, California  
 848-567 Barbara Bishop, Hallandale, Florida  
 856-767 Jackson Chick, Somersworth, N. H.  
 845-567 Debby's Pet Land, Newtonville, Mass.  
 841-567 Mr & Mrs. Fred Dornau, Mamaroneck, N. Y.  
 849-767 Susan K. Dowty, Inglewood, Calif.  
 847-567 Floyd Houser, Melbourne, Fla.  
 867-767 Thomas Eisaman, Miami, Fla.  
 857-767 Mr & Mrs Jack English, Hollywood, Calif.  
 860-767 Nancy Jean Fish, Springboro, Ohio  
 844-567 Antonio O. Gomez, Miami, Florida  
 861-767 Mrs. R. Gould, Uxbridge, Ont., Canada  
 852-767 Pressley H. Guitar, Abilene, Texas  
 842-567 Jerry Horne, Coral Gables, Florida  
 865-767 Helen Huntoon, Mahopac, N. Y.  
 864-767 Mr. & Mrs. Fred Kling, North Haledon N. J.  
 855-767 Mrs Ida Krolick, Miami, Florida  
 862-767 Dollie M. McGrane, Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Mexico  
 858-767 Mrs. Warren Means, Missoula, Montana  
 853-767 Patricia Pace, Kountze, Texas  
 850-767 Jarvis Shaw, Austin, Texas  
 854-767 Mr & Mrs S.B. Townes, Jr., Santa Clara, California  
 866-767 Mr & Mrs Sam Ullo, Jr., Whittier, Calif.  
 851-767 Lois White, Aurora, Colorado  
 843-567 Linda L. Willis, Sepulveda, California



## Renewal Members

- 561-1165 Carlos Barerra M, Guayaquil, Ecuador  
 662-766 Mr & Mrs Robert Bevis, Homestead, Fla.  
 288-363 Mr & Mrs. Robert Buck, Orlando, Fla.  
 582-366 Stephen Chase, Mesa, Arizona  
 496-765 Mr & Mrs Bob Coleman, Agoura, Calif.  
 373-564 Mrs. Marilyn Casey, Spokane, Wash.  
 246-762 Mr & Mrs David Fowler, West Hill, Ont.  
 377-764 Dr. Roger M. Harmon, Marshall, Texas  
 504-765 Mr & Mrs W. Hollis, San Francisco, Cal.  
 641-766 Mr & Mrs Byerly McCloud Johnson, Fort Mill, S. Car.  
 332-164 Mr & Mrs. Ray Jones, Parkersburg, W. Va.  
 508-765 Mr & Mrs. Don Kahl, Littleton, Colo.  
 308-763 Mr & Mrs Norman Knaup, Beaver Dam, Wis.  
 501-765 Guenter H. Koczorski, Ridgefield, Conn.  
 245-762 Watson Malcolm, Seaford, N. Y.  
 249-762 Mrs. Vanessa McConnell, Paris, France  
 178-561 Mr & Mrs. A.J. Mechana, Baton Rouge, La.  
 500-165 Capt & Mrs A.O. Philibert, Falmouth, Mass.  
 393-764 Mr & Mrs. Francis Pleasants, Louisburg, N. C.  
 84-759 Jean Reynolds, Summit, N. J.  
 129-760 Marian Ryan, Flushing, New York  
 649-766 Mr & Mrs Ed. Seward, Milpitas, Calif.  
 512-765 Alan Shapiro, Pittsfield, Mass.  
 648-766 James M. Sproat, Muncie, Indiana  
 629-566 Mr & Mrs B. Sukiennicki, Portola Valley, Calif.  
 652-766 Mrs. Wayne Timm, New York, N. Y.  
 244-762 Roy Weiss, Seaford, N. Y.  
 391-764 Nancy Bacon Wilson, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 638-566 Mr & Mrs Richard Wizenick, Sierra Madre, Calif.  
 640-766 Mr & Mrs. Matt Wyse, Oakland, Calif.

### NOTICE:

Since the July, 1967 Newsletter, Vol. 11, No. 4, local addresses of new members are being omitted. Should any member wish to contact others, these local addresses are readily available by writing to

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

Listings represent registrations before the deadline, the tenth of the month preceding publication.

The number which precedes each name is the registration number. Please use it with name in all correspondence to LIOC.

Kindly notify Mrs. Brill immediately of any changes of address!