

# NEWSLETTER

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 1967

Volume 11 Number 3  
 November, 1967

## LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

AMAGANSETT  
 L.I., N.Y.  
 11930

### LUDI with his Mother, MINX

Ludi was born in Cambridge, Mass. on November 27, 1966. He was the first domestic-born margay in LIOC tory, after nearly ten years of recording.

It is unfortunate that the photo at the right cannot be reproduced in color here. Ludi's eyes are incredibly blue. Both Minx, his mother and Sam, his father, have conventional, margay-brown eyes.

Ludi weighed six pounds at nine months when this picture was taken. His mother weighs 12 pounds at three years. Sam, his father (who must have been busy elsewhere when this picture was taken) weighs 9 pounds at three years.

Ludi and his parents are owned by

Bill Margetts,  
 23 South Normandy Avenue  
 Cambridge, Mass. 02138

Ludi was named for Herman Hesse's character, Magister Ludi in "Das Glasperlenspiel."



# PEACE PROFOUND

Our Seasonal Wish for Animal-kind

THE LIOC STAFF



### THE LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB NEWSLETTER

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Mrs. Wilbur Linton Tracy, Pacific Northwest Branch of LIOC (Washington, Oregon), 6712 N.E. Sandy Blvd., Portland, Oregon 97213

## Meeting Schedule

**LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB**, Saturday, November 11, 1967, a "Fly-in Picture Party" starting when guests arrive. Details on Page 10. Brills, Kenmore, N. Y.

**FLORIDA CHAPTER OF LIOC**, Sunday, November 12, 1:00 PM, at Ken & Marion Stuckey's, 736 - 20th Street, Vero Beach, Florida, details on Page 11.

**NORTHERN CALIFORNIA (JUNGLE CATS) BRANCH**, Annual Banquet, November 4 at the Leopard Restaurant in San Francisco. See Page 14.

**CAL-VAL BRANCH OF LIOC**, Sunday, Nov. 12, 1967, in Ontario. Location to be announced locally.

**NEW ENGLAND BRANCH OF LIOC** will have met October 21 at the home of Al Roberts in Dedham. Details on page 14.

# EDITORIAL

## BUT THERE IS ALWAYS MORE TO LEARN

We become quite complacent in the fellowship we enjoy with our exotics. We think we understand them completely. They are "good" cats. They conduct themselves with impeccable demeanor... they eat on schedule in the proper places. They respect their toilet sites. They tolerate our affectionate advances --- when they are in the mood.

But there comes a time every now and then when our complacency is a bit shattered. We are suddenly faced with unusual actions in our cats which we interpret as deviation from their perfect behavior. We try to interject our "corrections" usually at inopportune times and they fall unheeded by the preoccupied pussycat.

I became aware on two recent occasions that my interpretations of Tercera's messages were something short of understanding. She is a model ocelot, if shy of strangers, affectionate with us and "good" in her daily routines. She had finished her morning performance with the coffee pot which had been left, as usual, in the kitchen sink with the remnants of the last making still in the pot. Tercera rolled back and forth on the sink, apparently intoxicated by the aroma of the steaming coffee grounds. When she was finished, she insisted on refusing to obey the suggestions (commands are not used in our house since we discovered Tercera is more amenable to suggestions) we made to her, interested only in scenting the places where I had walked. Finally we discovered, scenting it ourselves, that I had stepped in the excrement of a visiting canine who had donated to our lawn fertilization program. When the offending scent was removed, the cat accepted our suggestion that she go to bed.

The other instance, of greater importance for its impending potential disaster, was Tercera's insistence that she disarrange kindling I had put in the fireplace, eventually to be burned. It was at about the moment when we despaired of disinteresting her in the kindling when I discovered she had chewed off the top of a plastic garbage bag. The missing pieces were obviously inside Tercera. The first thing that occurred to me in the emergency of discovery was to provide her with as much grass as she would consume, hoping she would vomit the plastic. Fifteen minutes later the grass and the pieces of plastic which we fitted into the spaces of the garbage bag, were dutifully produced. It was only then we realized that her interest in the kindling was actually interest in pieces of grass which she had found clinging to it.

\* \* \* \* \*

We know there is tremendous feline logic in every action of our cats but too often we fumble too long through our complex reasoning before we are able to interpret it. The result of our blindness is most often failure to "communicate" and, in the extreme case, disaster.

Our cats are intelligent. They are logical. Shall we try to emulate them??

*Catherine Cisin*

## AND THIS, PEPE, IS A RABBIT

By Donald E. Wagner  
919 Tuttle Street  
Ottumwa, Iowa 52501

We had once again muddled through a Mid-western winter without incident, including our Pepe, of course, and green foliage with warmer weather was upon us. Pepe outgrew his harness by many inches, so I had made another out of leather belting. He resented its restriction, but eventually began to associate it with a trip outside in the grass, which he enjoys very much. We usually explore the yard after the sun goes down. He seems much more at ease when it is dark and our noisy neighborhood has become quieter. I have a little problem controlling his craze for grass, however. He loads up to such an extent that he loses his undigested meals for the day. *He carries a little fat against depletion of flesh. Perhaps he does not miss the food he vomits.*

My home is on the fringe of our city and in early summer young rabbits, squirrels and birds infest the yards with surprising populations. Most become very tame, especially the young rabbits which will actually run through a person's legs in wild, playful abandon in the evening hours. I know that Pepe had never seen a rabbit before, but his first encounter was an experience in true instinct.

Several rabbits were running around us in circles while he crouched down, following them with his eyes, nothing else moving except the tip of his twitching tail. At last a bunny tried the straight-on approach, intending to jump over him. Pepe flipped over and actually managed a mouthful of fur as the rabbit sailed overhead. I believe that had the ocelot met the rabbit head-on, he would have made a catch. After this display the rabbits gave wide berth and Pepe practiced stalking. I finally had to take him back in the house. My arm and shoulder were being "tenderized" by his determined rabbit lunges.

During my lifetime I've raised many controversial creatures: crows, owls, hawks, wolves, snakes, etc. and I've learned to shun the curious public eye like one would a plague. It's strange what misunderstanding is extant even concerning our own native fauna. I've continued the practice of discouraging publicity with our ocelot, too, believing that he is a private pet. So I've denied local TV news directors and newspaper photographers the interviews and pictures they have requested. Since I would have little control over their observations, I fear what they might say or write concerning our pet. I continue to refuse requests from many people who ask if they can bring their children over to see my "vicious wildcat." A true felinophile is another situation entirely.

Pepe weighs near 28 pounds, his coat is full and shiny. He had been with us over a year. He has developed a pouch and a remarkable preference for my wife's lap instead of mine. His musculature continues to develop but he is already very strong, especially in the front legs, neck and shoulders. He enjoys rough play and at times I'm doubtful that I could handle a larger, more vigorous animal without protective clothing and special equipment. He controls his claws and to a lesser extent, his teeth. He seems much more gentle with my wife and children than with me. Apparently he regards me as a rougher

playmate. I intend keeping him whole since I personally feel that alteration in any way is a form of mutilation.



Don Wagner and Pepe, February, 1967

Microscopic inspection of a dried saliva smear on one of my well-chewed sweatshirts has answered the anticoagulant question raised by the slow healing, smartin cuts inflicted by Pepe when he was an exuberant kitten. The young ocelot saliva is very richly saline.

Joy Adamson mentions this in "Born Free" concerning her young lion cub, Elsa. The salt is deposited on the claws and feet to a more or less extent during washing. This salty saliva would also account for the relatively acceptable breath of the ocelot as opposed to the dog's, for instance. Other advantages seem evident, such as comfort to tired or injured feet, parasite discouragement in the coat, skin abrasions, etc. The percentage of salt secreted may tend to disappear with maturity for I've heard of many encounters with larger felines in which injuries on humans suppurred quickly, the inclusion of morbid bacteria being blamed on the fouled mouth or claws of the cat involved.

I am very proud of Pepe's progress. His affectionate ways would melt a heart of stone.

*Donald E. Wagner*

## EXOTIC ANIMAL PRACTITIONERS SOCIETY

For many years, LIOC has waited to learn of the existence of an organization like the EXOTIC ANIMAL PRACTITIONERS SOCIETY. Veterinarians experienced in treatment of the exotics, especially the larger felines, and willing to treat them, have been difficult to find in many areas of the country. We hope that this Southern California group will set a pattern for similar groups of veterinarians in other areas where owners of pet exotics will be able to locate the dedicated specialists who are prepared to care for their pets.

Arlie G. Toulouse D. V. M.  
11622 Wembley Road  
Los Alamitos, California

Editor  
Long Island Ocelot Club Newsletter  
Amagansett, N.Y. 11930

Dear Sir:

The field of exotic animal medicine, especially in regards to the private pet owner, has long been neglected in most veterinary school curricula and by the majority of small animal practitioners. With this in mind, a group of interested veterinarians, under the auspices of the Southern California Veterinary Association, has established the Exotic Animal Practitioners Society.

The purposes of our group are to elevate the standards of practice in this field and to further research and knowledge of exotic animal diseases. Armed with this increased knowledge, we hope to improve the quality of exotic animal medicine, and also increase the number of veterinarians interested in undertaking this obligation to the pet owner.

Our group meets quarterly, and our programs include speakers with various specialties, zoo veterinarians, panel discussions, and work shop meetings at our zoo hospital. We hope that our group will be the pilot for other veterinarian groups to establish similar organizations.

Membership lists may be obtained through the Southern California Veterinary Medical Association Offices, 8338 South Rosemead Blvd., Pico Rivera, California, 90660.

Sincerely yours,

*Arlie G. Toulouse D.V.M.*

Arlie G. Toulouse D. V. M.

It is reasonable that the areas in need of "animal practitioners societies" are those where there are exotic populations. With respect to the felines, these areas would be, in the experience of LIOC, Pacific Northwest, Northern California and Florida. The beginnings of such a group in Northern California has been foreshadowed in the reports of the meetings of the LIOC branch in that area, the owners of the bigger exotic cats working with local veterinarians. Florida ?? We await the recognition of the need for such a group in this area.

In the meantime, Southern California members who are widely scattered and often are in emergency need of a specialist in exotics, --- please write to Southern California Veterinary Medical Association Offices, address above in the final paragraph of letter from Dr. Arlie G. Toulouse, for the list of participating veterinarians. When one is found nearby, he should be contacted to learn his office hours or arrangements. His name and address, as well as phone number should be always close at hand,



### TYPICAL CONVERSATION WITH JOHN Q. PUBLIC

As related by LIOC's Shirley Nelson, owner of  
DAKILA — 300 pound, two and a half year old male Jaguar.

|       |  |         |   |
|-------|--|---------|---|
| J. Q. | Hey, LOOK AT THE TIGER! Say,                                 | J. Q. 2 | How can you tell?                                 |
|       | where'd you get the tiger?                                   | J. Q.   | Well ---- You can tell right away he's from the   |
| ME    | Tigers have stripes.   |         | jungle, can't you?                                |
| J. Q. | Oh. Ya know, HE'S BIG.                                       | ME      | Oh, sure. He's JUNGLE-IZED.                       |
| ME    | Really? I hadn't noticed.                                    | J. Q.   | Say, that's right! He has got jungle eyes. When I |
| J. Q. | That's a man eater if I ever saw one.                        |         | first looked at them I thought they were green!   |
|       | Aren't you worried?  | J. Q. 2 | Why don't you take him for a walk?                |
| ME    | No. I'm a girl.  | ME      | He'd rather ride.                                 |
| J. Q. | Why do you let that big thing walk around the                | J. Q.   | How come he doesn't bite you?                     |
|       | house?   | ME      | He's scared of me.                                |
| ME    | He's too big to carry.                                       | J. Q.   | How do you know he's scared?                      |
| J. Q. | He's staring at me.  | ME      | Experience -- lots of experience.                 |
| ME    | Dakila, close your eyes. Hmmm - I guess                      | J. Q.   | Aren't you afraid of ANYTHING?                    |
|       | he isn't tired. Why don't <u>you</u> close <u>your</u> eyes? | ME      | Well, I get nervous when I cross the street.      |

(Arrival J. Q. PUBLIC NO. 2)

J. Q. 2 What is it?  
J. Q. You don't know what THAT is??? Can't you  
see it's from the jungle?

-- Shirley Nelson  
P O Box 5427  
San Francisco, California 94101

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.

#### PLEASE HAVE HIM PHONE:

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

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 !!

# Feline Distemper



By:

William Engler  
P O Box 52  
San Fernando, California

(Ed: Originally written and published by Wm. Engler in 1963 under title: "Diagnosis and Treatment Feline Distemper and Tuomy's Disease," and edited for inclusion in "Especially Ocelots" (Catherine Cisin), the material which has not yet appeared in the Newsletter follows. Note references at the end of this article to earlier issues of the Newsletter where diseases which are often confused with Feline Distemper have been described by Wm. Engler.)

**FELINE DISTEMPER** is also known as Feline Infectious Enteritis, Cat Fever, Cat Plague and Feline Agranulocytosis. It is most properly described by the term Feline Panleukopenia, which means that the disease process completely destroys the leukocytes (white cells in the blood.)

The disease is caused by a virus which attacks principally the members of the cat family. It seems that the New World cats are more susceptible to it than are the Old World cats and that the smaller cats such as the ocelot, the margay and the bobcat have less chance of recovering from it than do the larger cats.

It is an extremely infectious disease. It is spread by direct contact of an infected cat with a healthy one or by putting a healthy cat in quarters where an infected cat has been. A non-immunized cat should not be brought into a home in which a cat has had Distemper for at least six months afterward. It can be carried by a person or another animal, fleas or other insects, or dishes from one cat to another. I have seen no evidence that it is carried through the air. It is well to isolate a sick cat to reduce the liability of the disease being spread by the agents listed above.

## Procedure for Protection

When a cat is received from any source from which it does not carry a veterinarian's certificate of immunization, he should be given an injection of normal serum made from the blood of hyperimmunized cats, subcutaneously in amount of 2 cc per pound of body weight. If the cat has been exposed to the disease not more than two days previously, this should prevent the disease from developing. If the cat has been exposed prior to this but as yet shows no symptoms, this will lessen the severity of the disease and give him a better chance to recover.

This affords only temporary protection and should be repeated every ten days (or less) until the cat is large enough to be given permanent immunization (vaccine). I give this vaccine when a cat is between two and three months old. I prefer the aqueous type vaccine that is given in two injections, ten days to two weeks apart. An antihistamine should always be given concurrently with vaccine to prevent possible anaphylactic reaction to the vaccine. A booster should be given in six months and then yearly for several years thereafter.

The incubation period of the disease is from four to ten days at the outer limits, the usual case being from five to seven days. I have noted that the longer this period, the better the chance for the cat to survive. This is, no doubt, due to a greater antibody response to the cat before the critical stage of the disease.

## Symptoms

The symptoms of Feline Distemper are vomiting, diarrhea, dehydration, (loss of water in the tissues) and weakness. The first vomitus usually contains the last meal eaten in an undigested state, after which the vomitus is white to a pale yellow and the stool is a pale, yellow liquid. This becomes bloody as the disease progresses. The temperature in the early stage of the disease is usually from 103.5 f. to 104.5 f., the normal temperature of a cat being 101.5 f.

From eight to twelve hours after the onset of symptoms, rapid dehydration and extreme weakness become very noticeable. The skin is dry and leathery, the eyes are dull and the beginning of anemia can be noted by the whitening of the membranes of the mouth. The disease destroys hemocytes (red blood cells) as well as leukocytes, although not nearly as rapidly or completely as the latter. If untreated, vomiting and bowel movements become increasingly frequent, the stool becoming bloody. The cat has great pain in the abdomen and a kitten dies in twenty four to forty eight hours after the onset of the disease. In the terminal stage the temperature drops to well below normal.

## Diagnosis

Diagnosis of the disease is made by the symptoms, the typical temperature at the beginning between 103.5 f and 104.5 f. and by a leukocyte (continued next page)



(Feline Distemper - Engler -- Continued)

count after the disease has progressed twelve hours. At this point, a count of 5000 or below is diagnostic.

In my experience, Feline Distemper is often encountered in kittens within a week after receipt into a home, but infrequent thereafter, especially after kitten has been immunized. Other diseases in which gastrointestinal symptoms or profound depression occur are frequently clinically diagnosed as Distemper and treated as such, to no avail. This is especially true of the acute form of Tuomy's disease. (Ed. - refer to Vol. 11 No. 4, July, 1967 Newsletter.)

The initial symptoms of Tuomy's Disease, acute form, excepting the leukocyte count, are nearly identical with those of Distemper. Precluding the leukocyte count Tuomy's disease can be differentiated from Distemper by trial dosage of Furoxone along with medication given for Distemper when treatment is begun. If the disease is Tuomy's Disease, symptoms will be relieved within twelve hours. If the disease is Distemper, they will not.

### Treatment of Feline Distemper

The treatment of the disease is aimed at controlling the symptoms, replacing fluids lost, nourishing the cat and controlling secondary bacterial growth resulting from the absence of leukocytes which normally control this. There is no drug effective against the virus which causes the disease, which if destroyed, must be destroyed by antibodies formed in the blood of the cat.

It is imperative that the beginning of treatment not be delayed. A few hours can mean the difference between life and death. When the initial symptoms, vomiting and diarrhea are noted, Atropine sulphate is given subcutaneously in amount of 0.02 mg. per pound body weight. This can be repeated when these symptoms recur, but should not be repeated in less than eight hour intervals.

When the beginning of dehydration becomes apparent, fluids to relieve this must be given. If vomiting has been frequent and severe, Ringer's solution is given to restore the electrolyte balance. If vomiting has not been severe, or is controlled, Protein Hydrolysate 5% with 5% Dextrose is beneficial for supplying both nourishment and fluid. These fluids are administered subcutaneously in amount of 10 to 15 cc per pound body weight, repeated as necessary to maintain sufficient fluid in the body of the cat. I prefer to use the smaller dosage at more frequent intervals. Usually twelve hour intervals are adequate. This is continued until the cat is taking enough water orally to maintain himself.

From the onset of symptoms, Chloromycetin Palmitate is given orally five times daily at four hour intervals in amount of 10 mg. per pound body weight per dose. It is allowable to go eight hours at night without this medication. This is continued for five days.

After this, Furoxone is given orally at the same time intervals as the Chloromycetin Palmitate, in amount of 1/12 of a 100 mg. tablet per 2 pounds body weight per dose. The cat will be eating by himself by this time and the Furoxone is put in his food. It is best to put a tiny part of the tablet in a ball of meat the size of a pea and give it to the cat to be sure that he gets it, after which he is given the remainder of his meal. Furoxone should be continued for a week.

After the Furoxone is discontinued, Bacid (viable Lactobacillus Acidophilus), one capsule per day sprinkled on his meals is given for two or three days to re-establish the intestinal flora that has been destroyed by the antibiotics given.

In some cases after the Furoxone is discontinued, the stools may become loose again. This is not a relapse of the original disease but a result of the residual leukopenia and in the absence of the antibodies, there is an excessive growth of pathogenic bacteria in the intestine which causes the stool to become loose. When this occurs, I try an injection of normal serum, 2 cc per pound body weight to stimulate leukocyte formation. Many times this will clear up the condition. If it does not, a course of Furoxone as before is repeated, followed by Bacid as before.

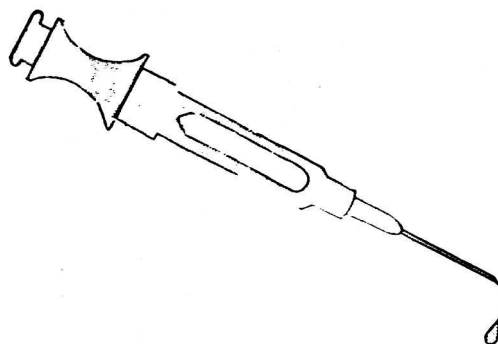
If the cat survives the disease proper, which lasts no more than three days, he is in a critically weakened condition and requires the best of nursing. He must be kept isolated from other cats and at a temperature of about 80 degrees f.

Because of the liability of starting vomiting, it is best not to attempt to give food or water by mouth until the third day after the beginning of the disease. After this I try two medicine droppers of water. If the cat retains this I repeat it in an hour, after which I increase the amount at hourly intervals to three, then to four by the sixth time. All food and water must be at body temperature. After six feedings of the water alone, I mix one half strained baby beef and one half water and continue hourly feedings. The amount can be increased as the cat will take it. Feedings are not given for about eight hours at night. This forced feeding is continued until the cat will eat and drink by himself. The first food that I offer him to eat by himself is scraped, lean, raw beef. I feed this for several days, then go to finely diced raw beef.

This is a long and difficult regime of treatment. Part of the treatment must be performed by the veterinarian, but in most cases he will not have the time to force water and food every hour and he may not have the facility to keep the cat at proper temperature, so strict cooperation between a conscientious veterinarian and the cat owner is necessary. In my experience no more than fifty per cent of cats having distemper will survive the disease even though this regime of treatment is followed rigidly.

\* \* \* \*

(Ed. Of the three diseases most often confused with Distemper, two have already been described in Newsletters: Tuomy's Disease in July, 1967 issue - Vol. 11 No. 4 and Pyrothermia in Volume 10, No. 1, January, 1966. The third, Carre's Pneumonia, is still to be described.)



HAS YOUR FELINE HAD HIS ENTERITIS (PANLEUCOPENIA) BOOSTER "SHOT" THIS YEAR?????????

# NEWS

from  
Around  
the

# JUNGLE



## Great and Mighty

Mr. & Mrs. Francis Pleasants of Louisburg, N. C. are happy people. They have become the owners of an infant puma.

"This precious little thing was picked up at the airport at 8 AM this morning (September 21)," says Francis. "He weighs 5-1/2 pounds and just as she told me a week ago when I first called Betty Green in Fairlee, Vermont, 'any child can handle him!'"

"I already love him dearly and he shall be great and mighty. Mary says it's just a new baby in the house. She sterilizes bottles and feeds him with pleasure."

Tommy was born July 25, 1967 at the Rare Bird and Animal Farm Inc. at Fairlee, Vermont. Mrs. Betty Green describes his parents: his father who weighs approximately 100 pounds was born in Arizona in 1954. His mother was born in 1963 in Vancouver Island, B.C., Canada. She weighs about 110-120 pounds. This is the third year these pumas have had kits. Tommy was dewclawed (front feet) September 5th and given cat distemper vaccine (Kitvac). He will be given a booster shot in August, 1968.

Soon after arrival in Louisburg, Tommy's name was changed to Sasha, which name belonged to the previously temporarily owned puma who, as reported in the last Newsletter, came to replace the Pleasants' lost ocelot, Sultan.

In short, exotic cats are a way of life with this Louisburg couple. Prior to Sultan another ocelot, Za-Za and a margay they nursed back to life shared their home. May Sasha attain for the Pleasants, the fulfillment they seek and may he be "great and mighty!"

\* \* \* \*

## Can Anyone Help?

All of us are acquainted with Rev. Morrell through his story "Eight and Eighty." His current concern is best told in his own words: "Since I wrote the article about Pinta for the July issue of the Newsletter I have been under the doctor's care

for high blood pressure and complications which have caused dizziness. I am writing now with great hesitancy and regret.

"If anything should happen to me I fear that no one else here could care for Pinta without danger. Does anyone have any suggestions or advice? I do not want to sell Pinta who will be about nine years old in January but believe someone must take him before I get too sick to care for him. I was eighty years old last March. I now live alone."

Please make suggestion directly to:

Rev. H. Thomas Morrell, A.M.  
2626 Seminole Avenue  
Seaford, N. Y. 11783



\* \* \* \*

## A Moving Story

Ren Rastorfer's account of the reaction of his city dwelling ocelot, Monita Morena, to ambient dissonance follows:

"For nearly a year prior to my moving, my cat's appetite was alarmingly poor. Her weight dropped from 22 to 18 pounds and there was no telling where it would all end. Every time I tried to feed her solid food she would vomit. What kept her alive was her sardines-and-vitamins breakfast and yolk of egg.

"Dr. Zimmerman, who examined and made all kinds of tests on her, found nothing wrong with her. Then I decided to break my lease because of the construction work which had been going on around there for over a year. I simply couldn't stand the racket any more.

"The day I moved into my new apartment, Monita Morena started eating again. And in the few months we have been away from that construction noise, she has gained 8 pounds. When she reached the 26-pound mark, she got a reward -- a new, larger carrier. I do have to hand-feed her, but I ascribe that to her being a spoiled brat."

\* \* \* \*



# NEWS

from  
Around  
the

# JUNGLE

## RE-CORRECTION

The last two Newsletters have corrected the address given for member, John Hays, who makes martingales for our felines. Now, again, we give his current and correct address:

John Hays  
715 W. Harvard  
Champaign, Ill. 61820

And again, details for ordering a martingale follow.

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.



\* \* \* \*

## ENCLOSURES

Brinkman is well known to some of our members. A complete catalog of chain link fences and enclosures will be mailed to all who direct request to:

Brinkman Manufacturing & Fence Co.  
Route 8, Huntoon & Auburn Road  
Topeka, Kansas 66604.

For those who want to receive Brinkman's quarterly catalog -- ask to be put on their mailing list. Special enclosures to fit unusual requirements, can be fabricated to specifications.

\* \* \* \*

## LABOR PAINS

"They have started again," writes Fawn Dawkter, P O Box 219, Menlo Park, California, who has lost two ocelots, her first hanging himself by collar, and her second dying of distemper. "This Saturday I expect delivery of a little boy cheetah (5 mos.) Loyds of London already has him covered. 'Shock Fire' meaning lightening, is the name of my new baby. Shocky Baby will be letting you know what he thinks about domestic life."

That little has been heard from 'ShockyBaby' since, is painfully understandable. A note from Shirley Nelson, Sec'y of the Northern California group, reads: "I have a report that Fawn Dawkter was in a serious accident and broke both arms. Friends, please note! She will be out of commission for quite a while."

\* \* \* \*

## LOVE LIFE OF CAS AND MAYA

Sue Franks (Mrs. Randall Franks), 600 Anna Hy Drive, Fortuna, California, tells the story:

"Cassanova and Maya are still outside in their pen. They have not been in the house with us for four days.

"If Randall goes out into the back yard, Cas will stiffen up like a ramrod, tail crooked, neck arched and look as if he would tear him in two. Maya lies and calmly watches. But if I go into the back yard Cas will rub his head on the wire fence and talk. Maya will stiffen up and hop around on four stiff legs with tail crooked and actually froth at the mouth. So I feed them and we leave them alone.

"On the fifth day we can bring them back in with us and all is almost back to normal. But Maya being the nympho she is will still be a little sexy. Jumping up on the back of my chair she leans hard against my neck and head then slithers down to my lap. She lies there in the most wierd positions while I rub her head, neck, chest and tummy. (Ordinarily I cannot touch her tummy.) After a few minutes of this she gets off my lap and goes to Cas. His mouth snaps open and closed at a furious pace, closing on her ears, face, neck, feet -- anyplace he comes in contact, his voice is a high pitched little cry. But she walks away from him and he goes back to sleep. Then she comes to me again up on the back of my chair pushing against my head, only to start the whole process over again.

"After an hour of this she will calm down and will lie in my lap and settle down. Cas goes over and gets in Randall's lap and we have our pet ocelots back with us again.... until next time."

\* \* \* \*

## ONCE IN A LIFETIME -- FOR THREE

In the order this bitter-sweet story came to the attention of LIOC:

1. Mrs. Donald Harper of Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y. phoned in search of information as to where she could get an ocelot. There are four in the Harper family, including two children who love animals. An adult ocelot which had been promised to the Harpers was no longer available when they were ready to take the cat.
2. Within a half-hour of Mrs. Harper's call, there came another call from Lois Olkin (now Box 7 Parkersville, N. Y.) who had just arrived from California with Coco, fifteen month old ocelot for whom she was trying to find a suitable home. Lois was moving to new quarters and circumstances where she could not keep the cat. Her love for Coco inspired her careful choice of a new owner. She was given Mrs. Harper's address and phone number, with the suggestion that she investigate for Coco's welfare.
3. Four days later, a happy call came again from Mrs. Harper who had had Coco (on trial) four days, not eating, perhaps, as much as a fifteen month old ocelot should but eating. Within this short period of time she was acclimating herself to her new home, very much loved and admired by Mrs. Harper and especially by her daughter.

Lois Olkin checked on Coco's progress and will not see the cat again. This decision was made only because Lois loves Coco very much and is sure the "transplanted" ocelot is going to be happy. Old ties will not interfere with Coco's new life. The climax, if there need be one, is that Coco stayed for a while with our own BILL ENGLER.



### REPORT OF PICNIC POTLUCK

September 9, 1967

at Cisins', Amagansett, N. Y.

It is astonishing that an event so long in the anticipating, can be over so quickly. The crisp, sunny, late summer weather and the over-supply of potluck kept the participants briskly busy until the afternoon was gone.

By land, by sea and by air forty three people (as closely as we could count them) and the few of their cats who could conveniently travel (six ocelots, 3 margays and one felis catus) converged on Amagansett. They visited and talked all afternoon, but were unable to demolish the potluck. The fifty deviled clams, ten cut up barbedued chickens and the almond ring cake the hostess provided were dwarfed by the mountains of foodstuffs brought by the guests. The answer to this sort of problem must be -- more people with better appetites next time.

From time to time I discussed our Eastern meetings (business versus social) with Gene Brill, Robert Peraner, and Dan Cronin, and after the potluck with Cathe Westhall and with Mike Balbo. These were the people present who were interested in making decisions about meetings in this area.

All concurred that the social aspect of meetings has given more pleasure and drawn most response from the people who attend. Our gatherings, of course, can never be "social" to the exclusion of current business.

Cathe Westhall, our "Social Director" who is the life of any party suggested the next meeting be a

### "FLY-IN PICTURE PARTY".

Her suggestion was promptly seconded by Gene Brill, our Membership Secretary. Gene and John Brill offered their home at 51 Claremont Avenue, Kenmore, N. Y. for the Fly-in Picture Party to be held

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1967

Since the members will be coming by plane, cats will not be present except, of course, for the hostess, Cleopatra. Members who will be staying over will

want to use the Holiday Inn (Amherst). Since there are three Holiday Inns in Buffalo, make sure you pick the one nearest to the Brills, -- Amherst. Be sure to make reservations EARLY. Phone: 716/694 2800 Address: 1881 Niagara Falls Blvd. Limousine service to and from airport provided by Holiday Inn. Call 694-2800 upon arrival. John Brill has promised a shuttle service between the Holiday Inn and the Fly-in Picture Party. Brills' telephone is: 832 8106.

Program will start as soon as the first guests arrive. There will be snacks and beverages and, as soon as it is dark enough, pictures will be shown. There will be projectors for 35 MM slides and 35 MM movies. Please bring the pictures you want to share. If 8 MM movie, bring projector, too. And, finally, dinner at Amherst Holiday Inn.

It is hoped this meeting in the Niagara Falls area will attract members from Ontario and nearby Canada, as well as from Ohio and the near midwest. Some will be coming from Massachusetts and Connecticut as well as eastern New York. Some who will be driving will bring their cats, presumably leaving them at the motel during the Fly-in Picture Party.

\* \* \* \*

After the potluck, our Social Director amazed us by most efficiently directing clean-up chores. Within minutes all evidence of potluck had disappeared. The people went back to the motel. Those who had the endurance partied at a nearby dine-dance restaurant; others retired, some after a swim.

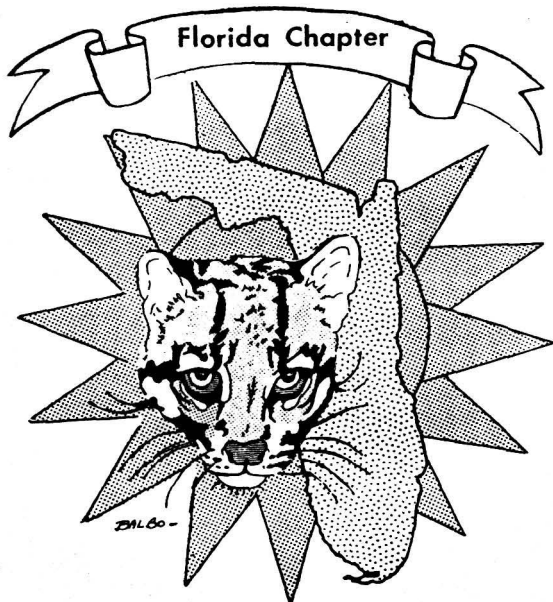
Okay... let's see who comes from where to the Fly-in Picture Party to enjoy the Brills' matchless hospitality at

51 Claremont Avenue  
Kenmore, N. Y. 14223

Saturday, November 11, 1967.



Cathe -- the Spirit of any Party!!!!!!!



## REPORT OF MEETING

Sunday, September 10, 1967

The meeting was held at our "second home", that of Hermon and Annette Brooks in Orlando, (3031 Pioneer Road) with 22 members and guests, and ten cats present, including the Brooks' four:

Mrs. Carl Alexander, Bill & Onie Bailey, Vince & Bella Charder with ocelot, Quito, Hermon & Annette Brooks with their four ocelots, Charles & Sadie Douglas with Sheba, Ken & Jean Hatfield with margays, Mittens & Princess; Dave and Sue Salisbury with puma, Prince, and Bill & Sandy Tyrrell.

Mr. Dan Canty, a guest of the Brooks' was also there with his margay, Jemuga.

We started gathering at about 1:00, as usual, immediately congregated in groups around one cat or another. We didn't get to see Hermon's kittens this time either. He had told us in July that he thought Tequilla would have them soon -- and she did, a few days later, so that by the time we got there, they were both sold and gone. Oh well, I'll get to see a domestic born kitten yet!

Dave's puma, Prince, is growing by leaps and bounds. Dave said he still takes him to the fire station (Dave is Fire Chief, remember?) which he believes is one reason why Prince is much more friendly to strangers than his first Puma, Princess, who is just naturally reserved with people she doesn't know.

The Charders brought Quito who we hadn't seen for a long while. She had spent her "vacation" with the Brooks while the Charders were on theirs, so Bella brought her back for a visit. And little Sheba (Douglas) is as cute as ever. She is about 10 or 11 pounds now and although she has the long tail and small face of a margay, she has the miniature-sized body of an ocelot -- also the sweetest disposition one could ask for.

Come to think of it, seems like we all own the nicest and the prettiest cats there are, don't we! And, of course, big brave Mittens (he hides under the seat of the car) and timid Princess (she hides under the other one) were there with us Hatfields.

After a while we had our usual normal meeting. It took Dave a few minutes to get the attention of those of us who were yakking away. Then he asked Mr. Bailey to tell of his experience with a closed car and the jaguar he had last year. It seems that he and Onie went into a store for half an hour or 45 minutes leaving the jaguar in the car with the windows not quite closed, rolled down perhaps 2 or 3 inches. This was last winter and the temperature in Georgia was cold (for a Floridian) -- about 35 degrees or so.

When they got back to the car, the cat was unconscious. They rushed her to a vet thinking she had choked on something, but she was in a coma from heat prostration with extremely high body temperature. The doctor pulled her through by the use of drugs and packing her in ice, but Bill believes that she had some brain damage which accounted for her erratic behavior and eventually caused him to place her in a zoo.

However, the point to this story is this: even though it was winter and cold outside, the cat almost died from the heat. Just a reminder at this time of year when it's a mite cool around the edges, if not downright cold, -- we might forget what a closed car might do to our cats.

That was about all there was to the formal meeting. Dave did announce the locations for the next three meetings: November 12 at Ken and Marion Stuckey's, 736 - 20th Street, Vero Beach; January 14 ('68) at Ken & Jean Hatfield's in Miami; March at Alexanders', in New Smyrna.

One thing I do want to mention that was brought up in conversation, which might be of interest to those looking for a strong but quiet chain for a leash. Dave said he buys the plastic-coated steering wheel cable used in boats. He said it is extremely strong and yet being plastic-coated it is not noisy or damaging to anything the cat may wrap it around or drag it over.

After we had more cold drinks (it was HOT that day!) and some delicious cake that Bella Charder had baked for us, and more conversation, folks began heading for home at about 4:30. Which is all I have to report except for one personal comment... we made the whole 500 mile round-trip without Mittens getting car-sick once! Now this may not be of interest to you readers, but think of it from our point of view --- have you ever ridden with a car-sick cat???

Respectfully Submitted,

Jean Hatfield, Secretary  
Florida Chapter, LIOC

## COLOR CLUB POSTCARD

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.

This old favorite has been reprinted three times, to meet the demand, and will continue to be reprinted. (Please add 10 for postage to your remittance)

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





#### REPORT OF MEETING

September 17, 1967

Manhattan Beach, California

at the home of John & Juleen Jackson.

Someone said the Jackson's place was hard to find, but if someone failed to find it I don't know who it was. What a crowd!! At least 60 people. I lost count.

Your roving reporter from Riverside, as usual, had the farthest to go, about 100 miles. My long-suffering husband doesn't complain any more, though. He has a new gripe now. My latest hobby is SCUBA diving and Gordon doesn't like fish so he can't understand my going 90 miles to catch a boat to go another 2 hours to some island just to bring back 6 "smelly" abalone. Now lobster season is open and can you imagine, he doesn't even like them! He has decided the exotics aren't such a crazy hobby after all.

We arrived at the Jackson's shortly after 1:00 and found their lovely, side hill, home just a few blocks from the ocean. After leaving our contribution to the potluck in the kitchen we walked through the patio which overlooks a lower yard where the furry ones could be staked. This was an ideal arrangement. It was almost like having a seat in the balcony, conducting a meeting and being able to look down and watch the various pets below. I do mean "various". We even had a little fox in the group.

The fox pup came with his buddy a Jaguarundi who preferred to hide under a bush, but the fox took it all in stride. Neither people nor cats disturbed his composure. There were 7 ocelots, one young male we hadn't seen before, that had the most beautiful coloring I have ever seen and his owner knew how to really show it off. His cage was carpeted in a beautiful olive green. You could almost picture him on jungle moss. There were two Pumas. "Candy" Raccow didn't appreciate being on a lower level than the people and kept tangling her chain around the stairs trying to climb up. You can't blame her really -- Candy lives like a "people" and, I'm sure, thinks she is people.

There were two little margays, two little Leopard Cats, one beautiful baby leopard and I lost track of how many Chaus cats and Chaus kittens (sorry, John!). John carried one little Chaus kitten around in his arms all day

because he said he took some to the last meeting and exposure to man and "beast" improved the kittens' dispositions, making them much more calm and self secure.

We held a brief meeting. Topics discussed: -- the fact that we have now been organized one year! It is time to renew your dues. It was voted to raise the local dues to \$10.00. We don't have much money in our treasury and should have a reserve in case of emergency. We sent a check to Santa Ana to help pay the fee for the veterinarians from the Veterinary Society for the Treatment of Exotic Pets that represented us in court there. Their arguments fell on deaf ears, but we tried anyway. At any rate, this almost depleted our treasury so please send your renewal checks as soon as possible. Mail to Dick Laird, 3228 Honolulu, La Crescenta, California. Dick read a letter from Catherine Cisin to Bill Engler congratulating him on being given the Lotty award and expressing sympathy over his loss of his beloved Chita.

Meeting adjourned, we had our raffle. Laura Engler won a lovely electric blanket. Then we were more than ready for the putluck. The aroma from the hot dishes had been wafting out over the patio all this time. I nearly had my plate filled when someone gasped behind me. I looked around to see the huge shoulders of what I thought was a small Jaguar until I saw his face. On a leash being led by a small attractive dark haired gal was the biggest ocelot any of us ever saw. This three year old, sixty pound ocelot had belonged to the late Jayne Mansfield. He was beautifully well mannered and thoroughly enjoyed attention. It was quite a surprise when you noticed that he still had claws and fangs, because he certainly didn't use them. I hope he will come to future meetings because I would like to take a picture somehow to show his size. I'm afraid, though, you would have to see him to believe it.

As usual, it was another very pleasant day and we all thank the Jacksons for opening their home to us. Every one of these meetings are so full of experiences that I know I for one will never forget. If you really enjoy the exotics and haven't been to our meetings, try to make it next time. You won't be sorry!!!!

Next meeting will be held November 12th in Ontario, California. Directions and location to be sent later.

Respectfully submitted,

Alyce Crafts

Corresponding Secretary,  
CAL-VAL Branch of LIOC

#### 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.

Columnist J. J. McCoy ("All About Pets") has kindly offered: "... Yes, I would be glad to act as a 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!!!!

Mr. J. J. McCoy  
207 Madison Avenue  
Fort Washington, Pa. 19034



# (NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH OF LIOC)

## REPORT OF MEETING

September 10, 1967

at the home of Mr. & Mrs.

Earl Sparrow

1140 Via Enrico, San Lorenzo

Beautiful weather and a "famous" guest (Bill Engler) shared 55 members, 14 guests and 20 exotics to the Sparrows for our September 10th meeting.

Exotics: 1 Lesser Leopard, 2 Margays, 1 Jaguarundi, 9 Ocelots, 4 Pumas, 2 Leopards and 1 Jaguar. After watching the exotics take to the swimming pool, I think we have some potential channel swimmers!

Sherry Ames and Bob Merchant flew Sue and Jerry Petkus (DVM) up from Carmel Valley. Dr. Petkus will be ready to accept exotics at his new hospital in six months. Dr. Petkus and Bill Engler had a lengthy discussion on care and treatment of Exotics and Dr. Petkus will go to Southern California to observe surgery on big cats.

**FLEAS!!!** On our cats? Yep. Bill Engler and Dr. Petkus discussed this problem. Unless your Exotic is defleaded (Yes, that's a real word) and kept indoors it will pick up new fleas whenever it goes outside. Pulvex or Kemic flea powders are suggested as the best method of control. Dr. Petkus advises powder instead of spray. Do not use products containing Malathion or coal tar derivatives as these are toxic to cats. Water will also kill fleas. If you hold the cat under water (No, No ... not its nose & mouth!) for at least three minutes, the fleas will drown. From my experience with cats and dogs, I suggest you thoroughly wet the fur around the neck and work up a "collar" of lather with flea soap. After this sets for 3 minutes, then immerse the cat. This will keep fleas from crawling onto the head, thus preventing "escapees." Do not use flea soap intended for dogs.

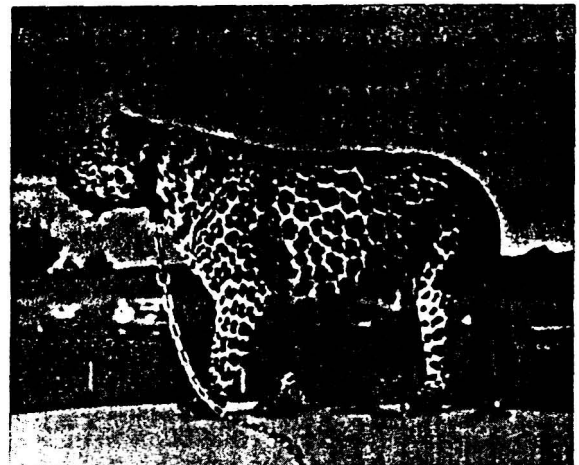
Bill Engler was questioned about immunizing young kittens before bringing them in from other countries. He suggested that serum be taken with you on your trip. However, serum requires refrigeration so you should plan to cope with this problem. Burrows anti-feline distemper serum (1cc per lb. of body wgt.) or Pitman Moore serum (2cc per lb. of body wgt.) are the best. Either of these will give seven to ten days protection and should then be repeated.

To be or not to be -- a mother, that is. Some Exotic owners are unable to tell if their cat is pregnant. Bill Engler and Dr. Petkus advise that a vet can tell definitely by palpating the cat. Since many Exotics have only 1 kitten and don't "show," you should have your cat checked if there is any doubt to avoid losing an unexpected kit.

## This Meeting's Featured Cat

Schezada (leopard) Sparrow celebrated her second birthday complete with a "catty" tablecloth and accessories and an appropriate cake. Schezada was our featured cat and her story was told by her "mother," Marge Sparrow. Born at National Park Zoo, Washington, D. C., she had 1 sister. They were taken from their mother when twelve hours old and hand raised. The kits were ill at 3 weeks and Schezada's sister died. Schezada was a resident of a "baby zoo" before coming to live with the Sparrows. "Schez" now weighs 93 pounds -- reduced from 115 -- and is "just right." She is usually gentle; however, the Sparrows feel that a leopard is not the ideal pet for everyone since Schezada can be "treacherous" and jump at you unexpectedly. She is quite large and no longer goes for walks. Earl has replaced Marge as her handler. "Schez" used to sleep in bed but has been switched to the kitchen. She is a "day" cat and sleeps all night. Schezada is fed at night. She eats 1-1/2 - 2 pounds of meat (beef, horsemeat and chicken giz-zards.) She doesn't like "the law" -- the Sparrows son-in law and brother-in law to be exact!

When she was younger, "Schez" roamed the yard and never jumped the fence. As soon as the fence was raised to 9 feet -- over she went. Maybe she needed a challenge. She swims in the pool and almost drowns Earl while attempting to "rescue" him. The pool is chlorinated at night so the chlorine will be dissipated by "swimming time" the next day. Schezada's outside enclosure is a large chain link double cage. The Sparrows must be home when the sun goes down or "Schez" makes HER NOISE, -- like sawing pipe with a dull saw. And does it carry? Oh YES!



SCHEZADA

(Photo courtesy of Marian Allen)

### Emergency Treatment

Jim Maloney brought up the problem of emergency treatment in case of illness. He suggested a "First Aid" list -- what to do, what not to do, when to take your cat to the vet, how to evaluate the vet's comments, etc. If you have suggestions for this list, please send to Shirley Nelson, Secretary, Jungle Cats of California, P O Box 5427, San Francisco, California 94101. Info will be forwarded to Jim, assembled, printed and distributed to club members and others requesting it.

Vignes had contacted Mr. E. C. Fullerton, Wildlife Protection Branch of the Fish and Game Department in Sacramento. He is a member of a committee to review potential regulations concerning Exotics and other animals. Vignes were advised that no legislation is pending relative to Exotics.

Loralee Vigne suggested we try to get up some opposition to furriers in order to prevent extinction of the Exotics. Anyone have any suggestions? John Eveland mentioned a new process whereby a spot pattern is imprinted on unborn calves and the resulting spotted hide later becomes a coat. Possibly we could encourage this since the cattle will be slaughtered for beef with or without a spotted hide.

### Emergency Assistance Committee.

We now have an emergency assistance committee. Volunteers: Dion Vigne, Shirley Nelson, Angelo Ditty, Jim Allen, Jim Maloney and Ray Harris. Any club member experienced in handling Exotics, particularly under adverse conditions and calm and cool in an emergency, may be added to this list by notifying the Secretary of their interest.

Somewhere we have a club cage, -- built several years ago - large, strong, MISSING. Hope to find it before the November meeting.

Had very good luck selling ESPECIALLY OCELOTS at the meeting. We are buying wholesale from Catherine, selling at retail and putting extra money in the Treasury.

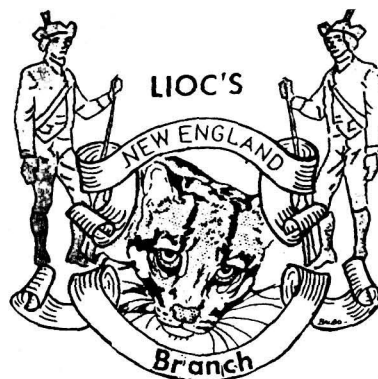
Everyone enjoyed the fabulous potluck. The chow line was long. Would you believe? 1-1/2 blocks!

Bill Engler was in demand -- talking to all members and guests, needling the cats (booster shots). If you don't hear from him you'll know he's being held prisoner in Northern California!

### Next Meeting

Our next meeting will be the annual banquet -- November 4, 1967 in San Francisco. Cocktails at 6:30 P.M. - Dinner at 7:30 P. M. (steak) - Movie, "The Flute and the Arrow", following the banquet. Election of officers will be held after the banquet. If you did not receive a banquet reservation form, contact Shirley Nelson or Dion Vigne at once! You must have a reservation in order to attend. Guests are welcome (must have reservations, too).

Shirley Nelson,  
Secretary.



With the coming of New England autumn, renewed zeal pervades the N. E. Branch of LIOC. Bob Peraner, self styled catalyst for the group, has announced an organizational meeting for October 21 at the home of Al Roberts, current Coordinator of the group.

"As was evident from the last Newsletter, " Bob's announcement to New England members read, "Al Roberts, due to lack of time, is resigning his post. We all give Al and Avis our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the unselfish work they have done." Scheduled for discussion: bi-monthly instead of monthly meetings, "electing" a volunteer to serve as new coordinator and presence of pets at meetings. Detailed instructions for reaching Al Roberts' home in Dedham, accompanied the announcement. The next Newsletter will, of course, carry report.

## NEWS

from  
Around  
the

## JUNGLE

(Continued from Page 9)

### A New Puma

Clementine now belongs to Peg Kessler (Mrs. John) 3815 Pembroke Lane, Vestal, N. Y. The previous Kessler exotics have been ocelots. Clementine's first experience with transportation, having been born May 1, 1967 in Fairfield, Penna. at the Zimmerman's Gettysburg Game Farm, was her flight in a private plane to Vestal, N. Y. After the first noise of the takeoff, she was quite calm. At home, she was greeted by Mitzi, the ocelot, and all the Kessler boys. Clementine and the Kesslers are all happy.

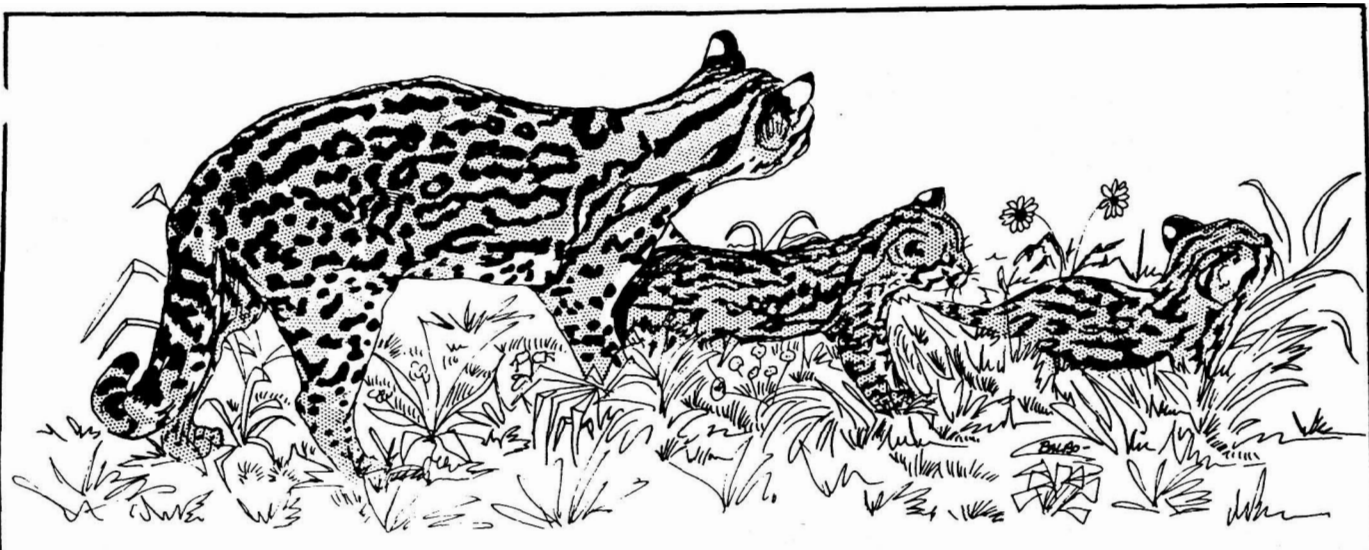
### Another New Puma

Pele, born 7/10/67 at the Quebec Zoological Gardens in Canada, weighed 8-1/2 pounds when she joined the home of Mr. & Mrs. S.B. Townes, 2402 Bowers Avenue #10, Santa Clara, California "Our new little girl is really a joy to have," writes Jean Townes. "She is now growing in leaps and bounds and is a little bundle of energy. She has the run of the house and is very good about using her sand box."

### Anybody need a good deodorant?

Such a silly question with so many cats in so many homes! A sample of "Nilodor" in a 200 drop little bottle was sent to LIOC by: Stromberg Chicks and Pets Unlimited, Box 717, Fort Dodge, Iowa 50501. It was tried and proved incredibly effective. Available





## AMONG THE NEWCOMERS

**OCELOTS:** CHEETAH, domestic born in Orlando, Fla (Brooks' breeders) on 7/11/67 and now owned by Mrs. Etta Swan, 2701 South Orange Blossom Trail, Orlando. Cheetah is female. BRUCE, 24 pounds of him, is owned by James V. Pacera, 2115 Victoria, Apt 31, Montebello, Calif 90640. TAWNDI is a young female, owned by Mr & Mrs. Joseph N. Raymond 151 N.W. 49th Avenue, Miami, Fla. 33126. CHIN-CHIN is a young male, owned by Joseph T. Lowe (Universal Printing, Inc) 1162 East 40 Street, Cleveland, Ohio 44114. CLEOPATRA, a kitten, is owned by Mr. & Mrs. Robert J. Huck, 55 Jerome Drive, New Britain, Conn 06053. NATASHA is a young female owned by Sherry Houchell, Cedar Drive, Cromwell, Conn 06116. One day she may be the bride of Nero, Peter Spano's now nearly adult ocelot. NATASHA & BIFF (this is another Natasha) are owned by Melissa Foster, 10385 La Tuna Canyon Road, Sun Valley, California. Biff is 18 months old and exceptionally large. He weighs 50 pounds and is still filling out. HEIDI, a youngster who had a difficult early life now belongs to Mr & Mrs. Peter T. Fairchild, 2003 NE 3rd Ave. Delray Beach, Florida 33444

**MARGAYS:** ?? (We don't know its name) New margay owned by Daniel M. Galbreath, 100 East Broad Street, Columbus, Ohio 43215. He was originally believed to be an ocelot but doubts developed as he grew. About his unusual name: "During an anthropology course I came upon an Aztec artifact with the name Kai inscribed on one side and Jak on the other. According to a linguistics professor, Kai meant everything sublime about nature and Jak, everything violent. These two words described the Aztec's admiration and apprehension for the cats." ZUMA, a 3-1/2 month old margay is owned by Dana Jacobs, but is being cared for by his mother who is listed in LIOC as Zuma's owner -- Mrs. Louise B. Jacobs, Box 427, Morrisville, Vermont 05661 ?? (kitten had not been named when owner joined) owned by Robert J. Little, 1000 W. Wabash, Crawfordsville, Ind. 47933 ?? (another unnamed kitten) is owned by Lyndon Weisser, 4541 N. Bay Road, Miami Beach, Fla. FLA, purchased from a missionary, now owned by St. Warren H. Taylor, 202 Marvin Ave., Leesville, La.

**PUMAS:** HUNTLEY AND BRINKLEY. We are reasonably sure these are two males, one weighing 40 pounds and the other 50. Owned by Daniel F. Meier, 301 S. 24 Street, Richmond, California 94804

**BOBCATS:** SAMPSON AND SUZIE, and their offspring, RUFUS AND FELINE, all four owned by Doris and Milton Demarest, Highbank Game Farm, Route 198 (Eastford), Chaplin, Conn. 06235. Both parent cats were nearing ten years of age when they met. Their kits were born May 16, 1967.

## NECROLOGY

JUNGA - January, 1954 to 9/4/67. Bernard Slator, 209 W. 2nd Street, San Dimas, California reports that ocelot, Junga, had been eating very good and then just quit eating. He died while his master was briefly away from home.

SAMANTHA - 10/66 - 9/22/67 Mr. & Mrs. Dale Jackson, N. Main Street, Savannah, N. Y. 13146. This ocelot went to the vet one Sunday morning, having vomited once and refused food. She died the following Friday. Autopsy showed one lung very leathery and deteriorated indicating a form of pneumonia.

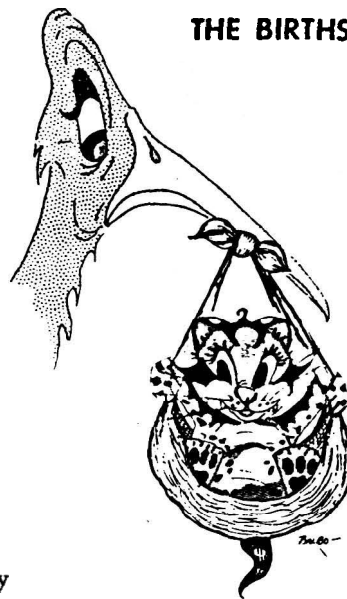
## THE BIRTHS

The ocelot kits which were born July 11, 1967 to Big Boy and Tequilla have already been placed in their permanent homes. Hermon and Annette Brooks remind us that these two kits make a total of seven that their breeders have had. All were born at Brooks, 3031 Pioneer Road, Orlando, Florida

\* \* \*

Another phone call from Jan Giacinto, 19400 Santa Rita, Tarzana, California surprises us with another litter of bobcats born to Sophie and Spot-i. This time there were three kittens, one dead at

birth. The single survivor is a female which Jan has named Spice.



## New Members

- 877-967 Mary G. Ballard, West Newton, Mass.  
 893-967 Mrs. Edward Bellair, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 889-967 Emery L. Brinkman, Topeka, Kansas  
 886-967 Barbara Bryer, Keuka Park, N. Y.  
 871-967 Milton W. Demarest, Chaplin, Conn.  
 878-967 Marchesa di Bugnaro, New York, N. Y.  
 875-967 John E. Dolkart, Evanston, Illinois  
 881-967 Mr. & Mrs. P.T. Fairchild, Delray Beach, Fla.  
 869-967 Melissa Foster, Sun Valley, California  
 882-967 Daniel M. Galbreath, Columbus, Ohio  
 873-967 Sherry Houchell, Cromwell, Conn.  
 891-967 Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Huck, New Britain, Conn.  
 890-967 Mrs. Louise B. Jacobs, Morrisville, Vt.  
 883-967 Mrs. C. A. Kermel, Panama City, Florida  
 872-967 Robert J. Little, Crawfordsville, Ind.  
 870-967 Joseph T. Lowe, Cleveland, Ohio  
 874-967 Richard Marks, New York, N. Y.  
 887-967 Daniel F. Meier, Richmond, Cal.  
 879-967 James V. Pacera, Montebello, Cal.  
 876-967 Mr. & Mrs. J. N. Raymond, Miami, Fla.  
 868-967 Raymond Smith, Jacksonville, Florida  
 892-967 Mrs. Etta Swan, Orlando, Florida  
 884-967 Lt. Warren H. Taylor, Leesville, La.  
 880-967 JoAnne Walczak, Brighton, Massachusetts  
 885-967 Lyndon Weisser, Miami Beach, Florida

## Renewal Members

- 635-566 Richard P. Ackley, Los Altos, California  
 684-966 Mr. & Mrs. R. Anderson, San Francisco, Cal.  
 583-366 Elaine N. Bailey, Oakland, California  
 661-766 Mr. & Mrs. W. G. Bailey, Orlando, Florida  
 398-964 Waneta Sue Beals, Santa Ana, California  
 678-966 Mr. & Mrs. L. L. Cannon, Urbana, Illinois  
 235-562 Joseph Cicinelli, New York, N. Y.  
 506-765 Mr. & Mrs. George Deike, Reedsville, Pa.  
 356-364 Mr. & Mrs. L. Di Giovanni, Bayside, N. Y.  
 514-965 Mr. & Mrs. Felix Goodrum III, Roanoke, Va.  
 495-565 Dr. T. G. Griggs III, Jersey City, N. J.  
 26-1157 C. Guyette, New York, N. Y.  
 181-761 Miss Hope Hamilton, Boulder, Colorado  
 676-966 Mrs. Carl G. Heller, Poulsbo, Washington  
 401-964 Mr. & Mrs. Ronald Jacobson, Houston, Texas  
 140-960 K. Maurice Johannesson, Redding, California  
 597-366 David Johnson, Boston, Massachusetts  
 666-966 Mr. & Mrs. Gilman D. Kirk, Jr., Columbus, O.  
 671-966 Mr. & Mrs. C. M. Leake, Sherman Oaks, Cal.  
 427-964 Mrs. Robert L. Lorenz, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 516-965 Mr. & Mrs. James Maloney, Berkeley, Cal.  
 510-765 Daniel P. Mannix IV, Malvern, Pennsylvania  
 509-765 William G. Margetts, Cambridge, Mass.  
 402-964 Mr. & Mrs. George Miklen, Saugus, California  
 511-765 Mrs. Ginny Morrison, Riverside, California  
 389-764 Miss Shirley M. Nelson, San Francisco, Cal.  
 316-963 Mr. & Mrs. Aage Olsen, Vero Beach, Florida  
 682-966 Mr. & Mrs. G. L. Pollitt, El Centro, Cal.  
 482-365 Mr. & Mrs. Rick Quintane, New York, N. Y.  
 515-965 Patricia Renfrew, Monterey Park, Cal.  
 656-766 Mrs. A. M. Ruffalo, South Gate, California  
 532-965 Mrs. Ted Shambaugh, Beaumont, California  
 655-766 Mr. & Mrs. A. G. Stevens, Sausalito, Cal.  
 623-566 Mrs. Sophia Stevenson, Grenloch, New Jersey  
 250-762 Mrs. Neil Sumner, Toronto, Ontario, Canada  
 317-963 Alton L. Thomas, APO San Francisco, Cal.  
 651-766 Lt. & Mrs. R. A. Titlow, APO New York, N. Y.  
 304-763 Jan Vernier, Stockton, California  
 618-566 Mr. & Mrs. R. E. Walker, Whittier, Cal.  
 643-766 Mr. & Mrs. Dennis Warden, Hayward, Cal.  
 644-766 James E. Webster, Chattanooga, Tennessee  
 669-966 Capt. & Mrs. G.W. Wenzel, Alexandria, Va.

### 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!

### Our Gal Friday

*Pisces...the sensitive and emotional sign,  
 Gives rise to a faceted gem;  
 They give of themselves in quiet repose,  
 With nary a thought of a whim:*

*This type...oft goes unheard,  
 Within...she deeply reflects;  
 She silently goes about her work,  
 Offering...where others expect:*

*She types, she mails, she answers phones,  
 She reminds us of our dues;  
 Countless items go through her hands,  
 So you can read the 'News':*

*Send her a 'hail' and a cheery 'hello',  
 To show a thoughtful view;  
 And give her a mental 'pat on the back',  
 For all Gene has done for you.*

MA