

NEWSLETTER

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1968

Volume 12 Number 1
January, 1968

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

AMAGANSETT
L. I.,
11930

VALERIE, Lioness & Wm. Engler

The simultaneous surprise expressed by both Valerie and Bill Engler was captured when visitor, Cathe Westhall (from Forest Hills, N. Y.) interrupted them at play by entering Valerie's quarters.

* * * *

Since the last Newsletter (November, '67) issued, the following appeal was presented to the LIOC membership, but only through its Branch Coordinators:

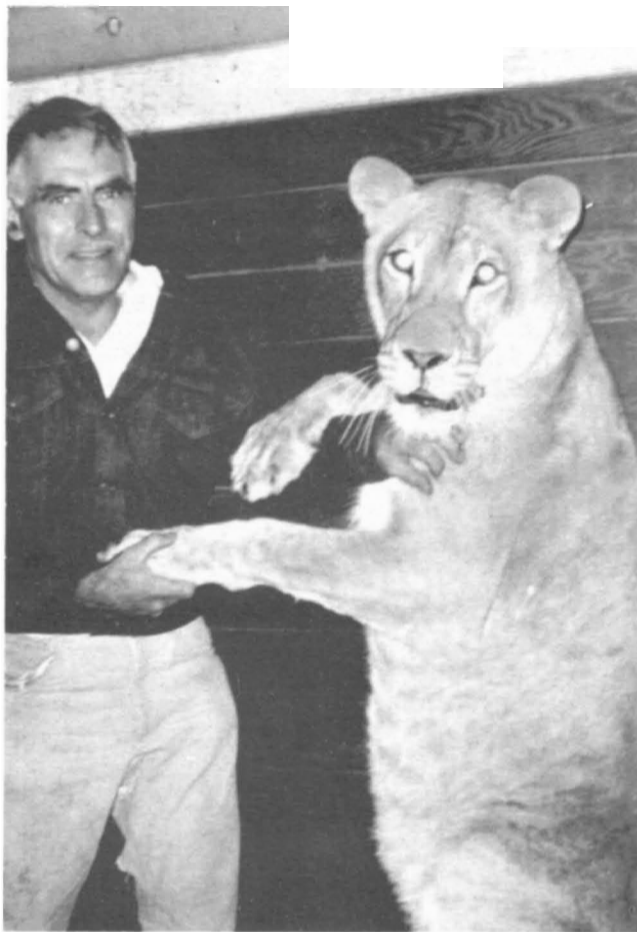
"I WILL NOT GIVE UP MY CATS," says Bill Engler who must vacate the San Fernando Valley where his cats are no longer welcome. The move which will be necessary requires resources beyond Bill's command. In the meantime, he has made the decision to open a small zoo some distance removed from San Fernando.

At Dr. Michael Balbo's suggestion, appeal for donations to finance this move was made. The response was rewarding. With this money Bill is constructing a special trailer which will house his cats in transit and on arrival until permanent housing is provided.

"There is so little time now to write. Please publish my deep appreciation for everybody's help," Bill asks.

IT IS NOT TOO LATE!!!!

Now, those members who are not associated with LIOC Branches because of geographic isolation have been unaware of Bill's dilemma. Will these members as well as others who have procrastinated, promptly forward their contributions directly to William Engler, P. O. Box 52, San Fernando, California.



Bill still needs our help. This is an opportunity to thank him in a tangible way for the selfless help he has given us in the past and the help he will always continue to give. Whether we are happy or sad in his decision to move, our best wishes for fulfillment, peace and success have always been and will always be with Bill. -- C. C.



**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:

Angelo Ditty Pres. Northern California Branch of LIOC, 2255 Sierra Ventura Drive, Los Altos, Calif. 94022 Phone: 968-9681

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.

Robert Peraner, Coordinator, New England Branch of LIOC, 250 Willow Drive, Somerville, Mass. 02144 Phone: 623-0444

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

Meeting Schedule

METROPOLITAN N. Y. BRANCH, Sunday January 14, 1968, Dan Cronin's BELL SOUND STUDIOS, 237 W 54 Street, N. Y. C. at 2:00 PM

FLORIDA CHAPTER OF LIOC, Sunday, January 14, 1968 at home of Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Hatfield, 80 E 34 Street, Hialeah at 2:00 PM

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA (JUNGLE CATS) BRANCH Sunday, January 14, 1968 POTLUCK 12 NOON at Shirley Nelson's Ranch, travel directions mailed to local members.

NEW ENGLAND BRANCH January ? 1968 date and details will be mailed locally as soon as location is determined.

CAL-VAL BRANCH OF LIOC Sunday, January 14, in West Covina. Details and exact location will be announced locally.

GUEST EDITORIAL

By Marian Allen
123 Morningside Drive
Daly City, California

WHERE HAVE ALL THE OCELOTS GONE?

Where are all of the LIOC members who opened their homes to ocelots?

Do you still belong to the "Mother Club" but do not care to attend local meetings?

What is it about these meetings that they are not honored by your presence? Were you denied information about health problems, welfare, etc. of your Exotic?

Did you have to give up your Exotic because of "land-lord ruling"? Did the stork visit you and leave a 'new breed' and you thought it would not be able to adjust to the existing Exotic?

If you used to hold meetings in your home, were there mostly Ocelots at that time and when the larger species became the 'rage'... you stopped because of your neighbors or just could not house them?

Did you have to go to work and felt that you could not devote the sufficient time to your Exotic? Did your Exotic pass away and you 'knew' you could not face the same ordeal again? Were you one of the disenchanteds who found that it takes brains, rather than brawn, to successfully raise a loveable Ocelot because of its nervous temperament and constant need of affection... then threw in the towel?

Was your "Branch" dominated by a few and you would rather withdraw than speak your mind? Did you anticipate that the larger species would present a possible 'publicity threat' and your Exotic may be out-lawed? Were there personality problems that you did not take time to work out?

Did the suggestion of "Cat-Shows" make you cringe and back into your cave because it would bring to light an old "proposition" that had been temporarily tabled? (City Hall.) Would you attend a local 'Branch of LIOC' where just the smaller species were permitted?

What is your specific reason? Without your presence, suggestions, participation, willingness to 'Branch Out' and adhering to the basic idea of the "Mother Club" as it was presented by our founder, Catherine Cisin... the newer members lose heart. You veterans: your wisdom is needed!

Many of you admire the larger species and would like to continue to attend their meetings. Rather than stay away because of one of the above reasons or one of your own, why can't harmony exist between "Branches?" Why would it be so difficult for a Homo Sapien to leave his Exotic child behind when he visits another species' domain??? He leaves his Homo Sapien babe at home many times!!!

An individual like William Engler, who researches the small and large felines alike is rare indeed! But we, as foster parents, must crawl before we can walk and for the public to accept our Exotics as a whole... we must become as one first!!!

Provocatively yours,

MA



BAI BO—

LEONINE FANTASY

By: Hazel Kermel
8219 W. Hwy. 98
Panama City, Florida

Something about the happy expression on Bill's face in picture with Valerie on the front page of this Newsletter, suggests a "story". Writing is not my gift. I wouldn't know how to write such a story, partly because of its madness and partly because it's one of those haunting interludes one would not want to describe or perhaps even hesitate to share with others.

It might begin just before dark on one of those warm, dusty, twilight summer evenings in Mexico City where only the perfume stillness breaks the air. I've often found such enchanting moments in life hard to distinguish between a dream and reality. Even at this moment I cannot recall or, for that matter, say for sure why I had even gone to Mexico City -- that is, if I had gone at all! The company must have sent me there on some sort of business trip. Otherwise I probably would not have gone to Mexico City at all in this day and time with political conditions the way they are, even though travel is still relatively safe for tourist in that city.

As it is my custom to shun the public as much as possible, I had decided to explore the quiet streets alone while the gay native inhabitants of that city were having their evening meal. Turning the corner of one such lonely street, before me in a garden court all of its own, stood the monument of a huge lion, sitting upon many squares of marble stacked on top of each other. There were steps leading up the squares to a door at the top, which was part of the lion. Upon surveying the surroundings and the door, I concluded that it must be some sort of tourist attraction by day and that the guides had all gone home for the night.

While observing the serene dignity of the weather-beaten face of the lion, I noticed a rather strange thing that

I had not noticed before: The eyes were not cut of marble at all as they had first appeared, but were beautiful emeralds, rubies and pearls. Such clear gemstone sparkling beauty beyond description! As I continued to admire the stones for their cut of perfection, the picture changed and I began to see deeper into the eyes. There was a beautiful hall similar to many I had wandered through in European old castles... only more beautiful and perfected than any of those I had ever seen. Yet, it was like a cave in that the door consisted of iron gates, with many such iron gates down its entrance corridor. At first glance I could look at the gemstones, with the next, beyond the stones into the lovely palace.

The lion, himself, became a person standing within the halls, inviting me to allow him to guide me through this lovely, strange place. Perhaps he felt sorry for me, knowing it was late and the guides had all gone home. I do not remember going up the stairs at all -- only being inside. While admiring the walls and high ceilings only the noise of the iron gates clicking shut behind me broke through the strange enchantment. Towards the end of the hall where it divided into many halls and gardens of brilliant lights, there were rooms with iron gates on either side. Suddenly I realized within the rooms and also within the many gardens and rooms of each of the halls beyond there were many such people the lion had taken in! We were not alone.

In reality I was the lion's prisoner! Strange: his guest of honor, yet his prisoner. I must either leave or become part of the lion, himself. I knew also that my case was different: I could decide where the others had not been given such opportunity. Because I knew this and because the lion, himself knew that I knew this, he had graciously given me a choice to remain with him or to leave. He had the power to keep me... forever. Glancing around I noted the people were not unhappy and that I would not be either. I do not think most dead people want to return to this world. I had not wanted to stay any longer... but there again, I had not wanted to leave either.

As I stood on the outside for one last look at the huge monument to the lion that was a temple, I could not help looking up at his eyes again... or wondering, for that matter if it had really happened at all! They were marble as before, just as I thought... but again, deeper, they turned to those lovely gemstones and I could see the hall beyond. I knew the lion, himself, did not want me to leave either, because a second invitation to enter was altogether contrary to his nature. I knew another strange thing too: That I would be free to come and go as I pleased, where the others within were not.

With the light of dawn came the noise of the working mob crowd drawing nearer, ever nearer to me, and I knew I must run away before it was too late... or become part of the lion forever! □



A GRACIOUS MIDWESTERN
"THANK YOU"

By: Bev Kahl
5460 Manitou Road
Littleton, Colorado 80120

We flew to San Francisco and stayed with dear friends in San Mateo on the Peninsula. They provided us with one of their cars and thus we were able to visit a few LIOC people.

Baa Bu, our 55 pound ocelot and Adios, our 10 pound margay stayed in the comfort of their own home in the care of my nephew who knows and loves them. Had we had more than a week, we would have driven and taken the ocelot with us.

We arrived Saturday afternoon and on Sunday, our first visit was with Pearl Radelfinger, her Cheetah, Ali, and her Ocelot, Pepe. She is a lovely, gracious lady who handles her cats with love and confidence. The Cheetah is as big as she is! My husband was in 7th Heaven! The pet he loves and admires most in the world is the Cheetah. Ali is a magnificent animal. We had never seen one out of a cage. It was a thrilling experience. Pearl, a fascinating person, invited us to be her guests at their Northern California Annual Dinner November 4th at the Leopard Restaurant. We wish we could have stayed for it.

The next day we returned to San Francisco to see Dion and Lorelee Vigne and their ocelots, Cesare and Trilby. Again, we only got "warmed up" and it was time to leave. They were such fine people! Cesare is so much like Baa-bu that Don became lonesome for him and wanted to start home. Trilby is smaller, very feminine and very shy, but not frightened. She is Lorelee -- sensitive, lovely and very beautiful. Lorelee gave us the names of several people who would enjoy showing us their cats, -- ocelots, leopards, lions, pumas and jaguar, -- but there was not time.

We did see Ajax, ocelot, belonging to Mr. & Mrs. Rollin Anderson. This cat was domestic-born in Australia. Unfortunately, the Andersons were not at home but their sweet little daughter let us see and play with Ajax.

Last, but oh -- not least, we visited Carol and Angelo Ditty in Los Altos and their very beautiful Tammy, the Puma. What a wonderful animal she is. She came to me, chirped and licked my leg. These people have three children. The youngest is five. Carol said Tammy is great with all three. They have been unlucky with ocelots and could not believe my stories about how great my Baa-Bu is. I tried to convince them that the average all-American ocelot pet is a very good guy. They are sold on their Puma which they got from Bill Engler. And, justly, their Puma is sold on them.

We had to come home after that. We tried several times to catch Shirley Nelson at home. We wanted to visit her and Jaguar, Dakila. But Dion had told us she is the busiest girl in Northern California. Not meeting this exceptional gal and her exceptional cat was our only real disappointment. Northern California does LIOC proud. We hope very soon to join them in this fantastically beautiful part of our United States.

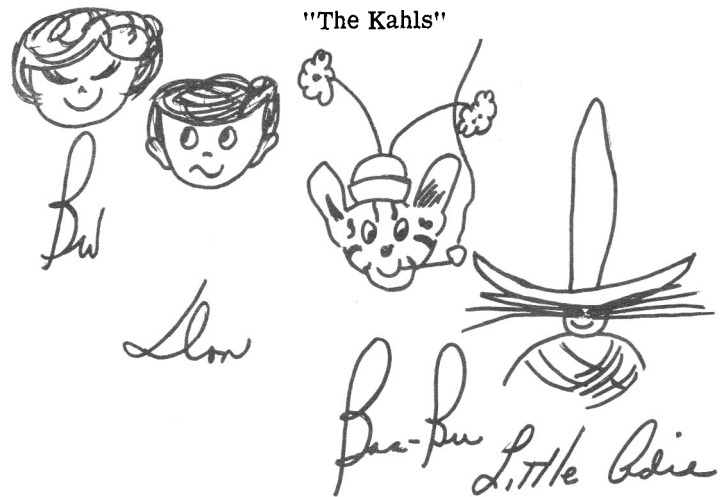
Our Midwestern "THANK YOU" to these gracious, intelligent and talented cat people:

Dion and Lorelee Vigne -- I could spend a solid week with them talking cats;

Pearl Radelfinger -- gracious, talented and a cheetah "understander;"

Angelo Ditty -- a great guy with a fabulous cat. He even took us back to the Freeway at midnight. (Without him we would still be wandering around his lovely Los Altos!)

It was also nice to get home to little Adios and Mr. Baa-Bu. Bab had so much to say when we got home; couldn't stop talking, licking us and rubbing against us. This is the reward one can't make an "outsider" understand.



WHO WILL GET THE 1968

"LOTTY"

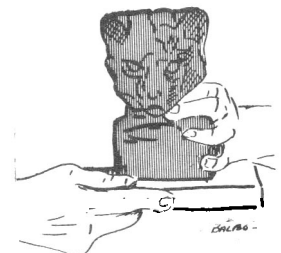


???? Once again THE TIME IS HERE. It is up to the LIOC membership to say .

The LOTTY is our annual award which signifies: unusual devotion to exotic felines, exemplary conduct at home and abroad relative to Exotic cats and unusual service to their club, LIOC.

Results will be announced in the May issue of the Newsletter and award made either then or later at the convenience of the recipient. Already five nominations have been received, all for the same person. Some came immediately following the 1967 award. "Winner" is designated without voting on the basis of most nominations. Please indicate your candidate at once, remembering that Catherine Cisin is not eligible.

The past recipients, in order, have been: Gene Brill, Secretary, Kenmore, New York, 1966 and Bill Engler, San Fernando, Cal., 1967. The physical Lotty is an ocelot "head" designed and executed by sculptress Brenda Duprey of Lenox, Mass.



NEWS

from
Around
the

JUNGLE



STILLBORN

Premature, perfectly formed, large and male, but without fur was the dead kitten Maya bore November 3rd at 2:00 P.M. The last Newsletter carried the story of the courtship of ocelots, Maya and Cassanova. Now their owner, Sue Franks of 600 Anna Hy Drive, Fortuna, California, tells the story.

"Maya was due to give birth November 27th, counting 88 days (which we believe to be period of gestation) from her last mating. All was well until November 1st. She did not eat well and seemed chilled. On November 2 she passed small amounts of feces frequently and would not eat.

"On Nov. 3rd she was worse. When my husband came home from work we put her in the squeeze cage and took her temperature. 105 degrees. She passed what we thought to be bloody urine. Randall drove to the vet for a shot of antibiotic and I gave it to her. In five minutes she had a dead kitten.

"During all this time she was very touchy and would not allow us to pet her or pick her up. She refused everything but water. Immediately after the kitten was born she changed. She purred constantly and called and looked for her kitten. She spent the whole night licking me and purring.

"On Nov. 6, Maya was sick again. Her temperature was 103.6. Her eyes began to look almost orange (the irises) instead of grey-brown. The roof of her mouth and the skin inside her lips, as well as the skin inside her ears, was yellow. The diagnosis of the condition which complicated her pregnancy was hepatitis. This is now under control and Maya seems to be improving.

"After hearing my story, Bill Engler suggests we wait at least six months before allowing Cas and Maya to mate again."

-- Sue Franks

* * * * *

BABY SITTERS

According to Dave Salisbury, Coordinator of the Florida Chapter of LIOC, "The Bill Baileys of Orlando, Fla. are taking care of five tiger kittens for the Baudys

for three weeks. The kittens are about three weeks old now (towards the end of November). They are being hand fed and burped. Charlotte and Robert Baudy breed tigers, Siberian and Bengal, as well as others of the big cats at their compound in Center Hill, Florida."

* * * * *

IT MAKES THE SAME DIFFERENCE

"Our baby ocelot turned out to be a Lesser Leopard, but we love her all the same," says Jerry Haley, 7911 Granada Dr., Redding, Calif. 96001. "We met Bill Engler at the last picnic of 'Jungle Cats of California' and he said that's what she is. Of course we knew by then she wasn't an ocelot because she only weighs 7 pounds at 9 months old. Anyway, she owns the house now and we live with her and we wouldn't have it any other way."

* * * * *

HAVE CAT BUT MUST TRAVEL

"I have hit the jackpot, big," writes Ann Eichelman of New Market Virginia. She and husband, Alf, are moving to Florida, exact location as yet undetermined. One of the apparently unsurmountable obstacles to the move was: "Poor 'ol Baby seems like such an old fellow and he becomes more and more dependent on us as the years go by."

Baby, one of the three founding ocelots in LIOC was born, according to LIOC record, in July, 1955. We have reason to believe the record is in error and that he is quite a bit older. But, what to do with Baby while house hunting?

A member in western Florida canvassed some of the members closer to the eastern portion where the Eichelmans would plan to move. Ann's "jackpot" refers to a kind offer from Kenneth and Jean Hatfield of Hialeah. "I just couldn't believe our good fortune," continues Ann, "so phoned the Hatfields immediately to confirm that they would take our Baby. They offered a 10' x 10' x 10' outdoor enclosure fenced on top, with tree inside. There is also a house inside the enclosure. I told Mr. Hatfield that Baby would be very comfortable outside but he insisted since he was a house cat that they would like occasionally to take him indoors so he would not feel shut out or cut off from people. What a relief this is to us, and how grateful we are," concludes Ann. "Now we can concentrate on finding our home and Baby's, knowing that he is comfortable, safe and nearby."

* * * * *

GRATIFICATION

"Response was most surprising," reported Mrs. Neumeyer of Owego, N. Y. "There were phone calls and letters from all over the United States -- the south, Texas, and Canada, too -- and even a letter from Spain. I will be acknowledging them for some time to come."

Mrs. Neumeyer referred to the small item in the September Newsletter under title, "Ocelot Available." Mogambo had been brought home from Mexico by her son, Fred Neumeyer, who died earlier this year. His mother sold "Mogo" to Mr. Joseph Cummings of Syracuse, N. Y. who reminded her very much of her son. Mogo, who is happy with his new owner, is still a member of LIOC. Jos. Cummings has joined. Those members who inquired after the sale was made, many of whom wrote LIOC will find comfort in their disappointment knowing Mogo has a good home. (See P 6)

NEWS

from
Around
the

JUNGLE

CHEETAH FOR SALE

He is 1-1/2 years old and very tame. Anyone can handle Ali. Mrs. Pearl Radelfinger who owns Ali will accept best offer for him.

Please write Pearl Radelfinger c/o Shirley Nelson, P.O. Box 5427, San Francisco, California 94101

* * * *

A PLEA FOR PATIENCE FROM CARLOS BARRERA, GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR

The many members who have ordered ocelot kittens from Carlos Barrera, some of whom are waiting for delivery, will understand the delay after reading his words below. This information came in a letter addressed to member, Mrs. Hedy Magistro of Bronx, N. Y., who is anxiously awaiting delivery of her "baby".

"I have been in trouble due to labor strikes and political unrest here in Ecuador," writes Carlos Barrera. "People fighting in the streets, burned houses and cars at the center of Guayaquil and everything is closed, commercial activities stopped. I have had trouble even finding food for my stock. It is scarce and very expensive when these things happen."

"This year has been very poor for collecting felines," he continues. "I have many back orders and will have more now with the rainy season so close. This is off season for animals, (December through March) When and if animals are available and can be shipped, I will supply them to my customers. In the meantime, I can only thank them for their patience and express my gratitude for their faith in me."

* * * *

BENJI IS HOUSEBROKEN - STUPID ME!

This information and exclamation from Mrs. Jo Stricker of 22 Royal York Road, St. Catharines, Ont., regarding her new Barrera ocelot kit.

"I had his toilet in his room, and though it was a good ten feet away from his bed, he avoided it like the plague, heading for any other corner in any other room in the house.

"So I bought a plastic garbage can as described in **SPECIALLY OCELOTS** and carved a hole in the side. Then I filled the bottom with litter and hid it behind the TV. I showed Benji where it was, sat back and waited, all fingers crossed. He played in it for a while then left it, but an hour later he went running back to christen it and make it his own. What a difference it makes!

"All in all," concludes Jo, "I think Benji is very happy with us and it goes without saying how much we love every fat little inch of him."

* * * *

THE PUMAS

Science News for 4 November 1967 (Vol. 92) advises that Oregon now bans shooting of cougars. Lions in this area will have a respite from sportsmen's guns for at least a year under ruling of the Oregon Game Commission.

It is the hope of conservationists who fear that the shy cougar may become extinct, that programs under way in Idaho, and British Columbia will set example, along with Oregon for his greater protection.

* * * *

3-PUMA MAN

Dave Salisbury's first Puma was Princess, North American and now over a year old. His second was Prince, who he intended as a mate for Princess. Prince was South American, and the cats (whether this was the reason or not) didn't show too much interest in each other. But two pumas is enough for almost anyone with the possible exception of the Leader of our Florida Chapter.

Opportunity came to add another So. Amer. puma just slightly younger than Prince, to the "compound." "She and Prince get along great, chirping and purring to be together," writes Dave. "I didn't think I should have another, but Sue (Mrs. S.) set her foot down on mine and said she would stay, so I had no choice in the matter."

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PUMA'S PROGRESS

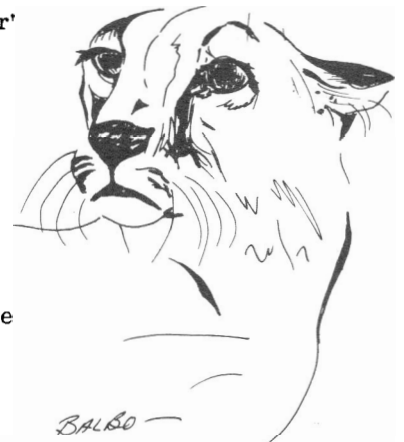
By Peg Kessler, 3817 Pembroke Lane, Vestal, N. Y. 13850.

Clementine, my largest doll, is just the personification of a healthy **STRONG**, sleek, happy Puma. She weighs about 36 pounds and is about 47" from nose to tail tip. She was born 5/1/67 in Pennsylvania at the Gettysburg Game Farm.

To her I am her mother and can do no wrong. With others she is a bit more reserved. My husband can do almost anything with her as long as I am there, but when alone she is quite wary of him. I am doing my best to "affection" train her, hoping that she will always remember "NO" as she comes hurtling through the air onto my chassis. If I can anticipate her it works but if I don't and am trying to clean up her papers while she is otherwise engaged eating or playing I usually end up on the floor with her on my back. I can take nothing for granted with her unless I take the noisy sweeper into her room with me. Then she will sit on the very top shelf and watch me intently. For the learning of what I mean by "no" I have had to give her a smarting nose only twice with the flat part of my hand. As this is what her own Mom would do with an obtreperous kitten, I figured it should work.

A large "Plumbers Helper" is her favorite toy as she can get the whole thing into her mouth and roll with it. We pretend it is a "Bunny" and she runs from me to hide it and then a tug of war ensues. I usually end up sitting on her low shelf with her and bunny, being nibbled on, Clementine purring so loud I can feel the vibrations throughout the whole bench.

She is eating about two lbs of horsemeat a day,(P. 7)



("Puma's Progress" - Continued.) laced with two Unipet tablets, plus two egg yolks and about a pint to a quart of milk -- so no worry about Ca-P (1.5-1) Balance. She is 7 months old now and I just started her on chicken necks -- good "toothing" food.

I was petrified the other day when she caught one of her canines in the rigid mesh of her door and in trying to get loose, broke the tooth in half. I thought it was her baby tooth but to be sure I called the local zoo. They confirmed that permanent teeth erupt anywhere from seven months to a year in the larger cats.

When she was four months old I had her declawed at Cornell and all the vets hated to see her go home. She was young and easy to handle then and liked everyone. I got a chuckle from Dr. Mulnex who is an associate professor there. After surgery he was worried because she refused food. She would go home with him that night -- maybe "in homelike atmosphere she would respond." I think he just wanted to have some extra time with her. Metofane was the general anesthetic. She was an excellent patient, not bothering the bandages. She stayed at Cornell about four days and Dr. Mulnix said, "She will be a little sore on her feet and just lay around for a few days." HA, HA! She got in the house, jumped up on the table, down on the floor and ran like crazy as if nothing had happened. Healing was uneventful. **All four feet were done.**

* * * *

JAGUARUNDI AVAILABLE NOW
(Special Circumstances)

Mrs. Anna Mae Pauch, Rt 523, Stockton, N. J., 08559 (Phone: 609 397 3591) writes: "I have a Jaguarundi, male, 10 months old, unaltered except that he has had his canine teeth removed and has been declawed.

"He's dark sable brown, weighs 11 pounds, measures 3 ft. 6 ins. long and is healthy. He is playful and a loveable pet. I would like to breed him to a local female or sell him to the right party for either a pet or for breeding purposes."

Call or write Mrs. Pauch, address and phone above.

* * * *

WOLPER PRODUCTIONS INC. WANTS
"BIG CATS-Little Cats...."

For a TV Production to be shown in 1968, writes Joan Kaplan, Wolper Productions, 8544 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, California 90069, we are interested in covering as many aspects of the cat world as possible. We are looking for unusual cats, unusual owners and interested organizations dedicated to the welfare of the cat.

If there are any questions, please call collect (213 652-7075) or write.

* * * * *

DECLAWED AND DETOED ??

"Ocie is doing well. During the long painful convalescent period after her August 14 claw removal," writes Paul W. Moran of Rockland, Maine, "my ocelot has chewed off several of her toes."

* * * * *

Feline Distemper

THEODORE ZIMMERMAN D. V. M.
17 West Grand Street
Mount Vernon, N. Y. 10552

Wm. Engler's resume on Feline Distemper in the November, 1967 Newsletter was read again with satisfaction and interest. Since his original draft in 1963, many new additions to treating this dread Feline malady have been tried.

The most successful treatment to date is also the simplest and most sensible. It is the use of whole blood intraperitoneal transfusions. Thus, the greatest need of the patient, leucocytes is immediately made available. I have used donor cats hyperimmunized against Distemper, thus supplying high titres of antibodies as well.

The donor is anaesthetized and 10 to 20 cc of blood is drawn directly from the left ventricle. This is injected immediately into the peritoneal cavity of the recipient with no addition of anti-coagulant. **In severe cases,** blood can be given daily. Tabby cats can be used as donors for ocelots and margays with no danger and vice versa.

Research has proven the value of large doses of Ascorbic Acid (vitamin C) in the treatment of Distemper. As much as 1000 mg daily in small cats and 10,000 mg in large felines has been used with great benefit to the patient.

T. Zimmerman D.V.M.



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



REPORT OF "FLY-IN"
November 11, 1967 at home of
Mr. & Mrs. John Brill, 51 Claremont,
Kenmore, New York 14223

Fly-In at Buffalo! It sounded good! One could visit with the Brills, meet friends and even take a quick trip to Niagara Falls.

Gene and John Brill - with Cleo - have taken so many trips downstate to be present at LIOC picnics and meetings, it seemed only fair to accept their longstanding invitation. Cathe Westhall did all the planning for flight reservations and rooms at the Holiday Inn. The weather report preceeding our trip had most of us prepared for a rough weekend. It did, in fact preclude attendance by Dan Cronin of New York City and Jim Nolan of Elizabeth, N. J. who had planned to fly their private planes in. We had expected to find snow up to our knees, but when angels travel, the skies are smiling.

John welcomed the New Yorker 'fly-ins' early Saturday at the Buffalo Airport. The weather was sunny and mild. We checked in at the nearby Holiday Inn where we met Catherine and Harry Cisin. They drove, with Terry, and had arrived the day before. We went without delay to the Brills' home where Gene was waiting for us. With her were the Fowlers who had come from Canada. From the first moment the Brills made us all feel so welcome and at home if there had been a blizzard outside, we would not have noticed it. Between snacks and listening to John playing his organ, we managed to conduct a very pleasant, informal meeting. The 'fly-ins' from Boston, Babs and Bob Peraner and 'drive-in' from Wilson, N. Y., Lydia Sporleder had also arrived meanwhile.

Catherine found her work with the Club as well as taking care of the New York Membership had mushroomed. She needed help! The membership in the metropolitan N. Y. area is quite large: many calls for advice and assistance need to be answered. And what better service could there be than from a person who always gets to the point -- needlesharp most of the time: Cathe Westhall! She was asked to "volunteer", agreed and was appointed Coordinator of the newly named METROPOLITAN N. Y. BRANCH of LIOC.

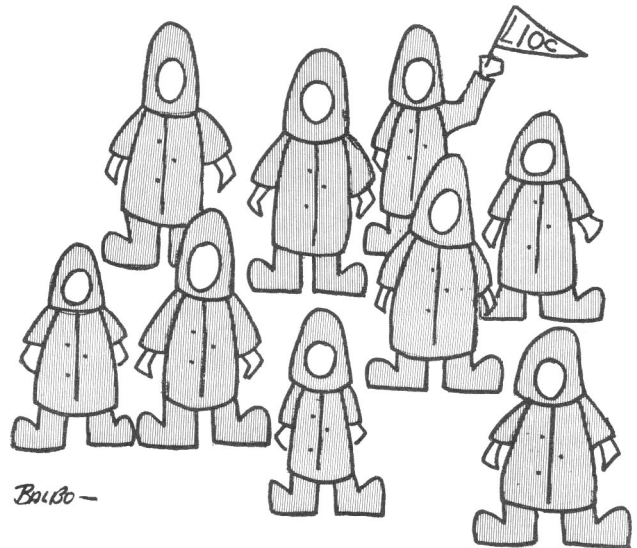
Since Cathe has limited free time, New York City will have Cathe and Bill Westhall as coordinators, Roy Weiss for Long Island and Richard Seitz for New Jersey. These arrangements are tentative: reaction from all concerned members is invited.

We found Bob Peraner's work in New England of so much help to Catherine and the Club, it should set an example for us. This part of the meeting settled, the showing of slides filled the rest of the afternoon. To divert the theme a bit, we made use of John's sound projector to show a movie about Switzerland.

The Brills invited us all for diner at the Charter House. With our perfect hosts we - all twenty of us - enjoyed an excellent meal. The food served and the restaurant itself pleased all. Among the members who had joined us were two more Canadian parties: Bea and Ray Gould of Uxbridge, Ont. and Kurt Moltner of Kitchener. Other late arrivals were Edward and Marika Bellair from Brooklyn, N. Y. By this time a deluge was falling upon Buffalo.

John Brill, not knowing what to do next in order to please and treat us, invited us to Sunday Brunch. He offered to make home made bread for us. It not only smelled good... it tasted even better.

Sunday, early in the afternoon, we drove to Niagara Falls. The skies cleared long enough for us to take many pictures and really enjoy the fantastic sight. It was great fun to visit the tunnels behind and below the Falls. All eleven of us looked like oversized penguins in the provided black rubber clothing.

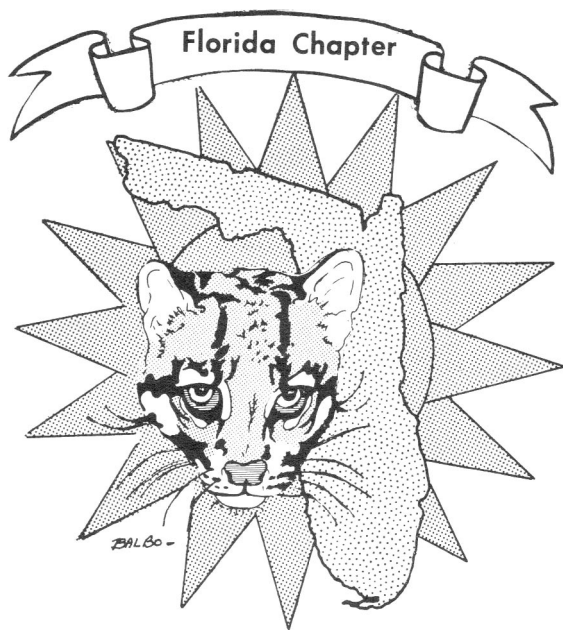


The Peraners had to take an early flight back to Boston but only after we spent some time on top of the Skylon tower and had a quick sandwich. The view from the top of this tower is beautiful. It seemed to be the first time for all of us to see a double rainbow. We stayed on for dinner in the revolving dining room. By that time the Falls were illuminated in dashing colors. Surely an unforgettable sight for all of us.

Again we went back to the Brills home. Poor Cleo . . . from the top of the stairs she seemed to try to tell us something. Maybe: "Are you still here?" With all the people in the house, Cleo decided to stay up-stairs and took only a few quick looks at us.

Time for our flight back arrived too soon. It lasted only 45 minutes to La Guardia airport. All is past now but will be remembered by us all as the perfect meeting, thanks to our most gracious and generous hosts, Gene and John Brill. They, themselves so enjoyed the weekend, Gene said: "I wish we could live it all over again." Her wish is to do this again next year!

(Continued on page 14 .)



Report of Meeting: Sunday, Nov. 19, 1967
 at home of Ken & Marion Stuckey
 736 - 20th Street, Vero Beach

Well, we may have been later than usual with our meeting, but we made up for it both in numbers and in excitement. We had 40 people, members and guests included and 10 cats.

Members present were: Mr & Mrs. Carl Alexander, Carden & JoAnn Craig with their young margay, Vince & Bella Charder, Charles & Sadie Douglas with margays, Sheba and Penelope, Mr & Mrs Peter Fairchild, Bob & Sandra Hartkopf with ocelot, King Tut, Jean Hatfield with margays Mittens and Princess, Van Haycock with ocelot, YoYo, Don & Carole Pursell with ocelot, Felix, Dave & Sue Salisbury with NO CATS, Ken & Marion Stuckey with ocelot, Pepe, Bill & Sandy Tyrell and Dee Wilson. We also had Mr & Mrs. Mastenbrook with us. They have the ocelot kitten that was born to the Brooks' pair, just past his 4-month birthday. They haven't yet joined as they might have to sell the kitten due to moving to a new home. So I finally got to see a domestic-born kitten.

Dave and Sue Salisbury came cat-less because they had to bring a movie camera, film, etc., so that we could watch a film obtained from Indiana University. It was all about the training of animals for the circus. One of the three principal trainers was Robert Baudy of Center Hill, Florida. The first 5 minutes or so was devoted to dogs, but we exotic-owners are very tolerant people so we watched anyway!

Then it moved on to the training of the big cats and presented very interesting pictures of how to go about training animals such as lions, tigers and leopards. And each trainer emphasized one main point -- that it takes constant repetition to train a cat.

(I guess that's why Mittens still hasn't acquired any tricks to show off. We'd show him a few times something or other that we thought he ought to learn, he'd sit there staring at us with his big eyes winking occasionally, then look at us as though he decided we were batty, and walk off. So now, when he wants to eat, he howls at the refrigerator door and I feed him; when he wants to come in, he yowls outside in his pen and I go bring him in; and when he wants to sleep and the closet door is shut, he "wraaws" by the door and

I come to see what's the matter -- so who's trained???)

After we watched the movie, we went back outside to drink more coffee, eat some cake and visit some more but we didn't get to it for a while. It seems that while we were inside, the Douglas' margay who has only lived with them a few weeks, had disappeared, leash and all, from the yard! And what a place for a little cat to get lost - an orchard on one side, woods across the street, houses with nice, dark crawlways underneath and the main highway a half block away on the other side. Well, everyone started looking up in trees, under houses, in woods, inside boats, under cars and every other conceivable place a cat might hide. Sadie even took Sheba for a walk to see if she might follow where Penny went! None of us wanted to think about what could happen if she got down by the highway, but we went to check anyway. From my experience with my wandering boy, I didn't think she would head for a busy street, but just to prove how independent and unpredictable our pets are, Van Haycock came triumphantly back with Penny in his arms. She was at the gas station, of all places. And don't you think that was one bunch of relieved humans!

Well, the excitement died down, we visited back and forth with each cat and their owners and got to know some new members a little bit. About 4 to 4:30 or so, most of us drifted off toward home after a very enjoyable, but not very quiet get-together.

Don't forget, the next meeting is in Miami at our home, 80 E. 34 Street, Hialeah. We sure hope that most of you can come, that we will get to meet all you new members in this area, as well as greet old ones once again. Keep some of that Christmas spirit going, folks, we'd love to see you -- and Happy New Year, too!

Jean Hatfield, Secretary
 Florida Chapter of LIOC.

P.S. by Mittens, himself.

Do y'all know what Maw went and done -- she took both me and my gal-friend up to that dad-burned meetin', but she done left Princess to live with some folks called Douglas. An they ain't even kinfolk! Somethin' about them havin' a feller what ain't "fixed," whatever that means. I know she'd get right ornery every onct in a while, but a country boy like me larns to pay no mind to such goin's on. And that ain't all. I hear'd Maw & Paw talkin' about some feller belonging to folks called the Eichelmans comin to visit with us for a spell. Hear'd tell he were fourteen years old and and he's bigger'n me.



But don't y'all fret none bout me, folks, cause I still got my shooten-iron right handy. Never know when one of them cotten-pickin' revenooers might turn up!

----- Mittens Hatfield, Margay.



REPORT OF MEETING
 Sunday, November 12,
 1664 E 5th Street
 Ontario, California 91762
 at the home of Shirley and Otis Keith

The November meeting was held at the home of Shirley and Otis Keith in Ontario which, for once was fairly close to home for your reporter. Only twenty miles! It was a lovely warm fall day and brought out a good showing of people and pets.

There were about sixty people types and about a dozen furry ones. There were three pumas, two leopard cats, one chaus, one baby margay, one baby ocelot and I believe three grown ocelots. The whole scene was presided over by the Keith's bobcat, Nefertiti, in the tree. I would swear the bobcat hadn't moved since our last meeting at the Keith home last year. She was still sitting very regally in the tree house and looking very aloof.

The little margay and ocelot were brought by a new member and when he first arrived he thought he had a pair of ocelots as this is what he had supposedly been sold. He was promptly informed to the contrary. The little margay was obviously much older even though the same size and much more active. Of course by now the gentleman had become so attached to the little male margay that he wouldn't think of parting with him. And, as my husband can tell you, if you have ever had a little margay climb up on your head and rub his little head in your hair as his Teki does with him, you're hooked! I have found this to be a very special kind of love the male margay shows to the man person he loves. The only time Teki loves me like this is when I have just washed my hair. As much as I love it, you just can't go around with wet hair all the time!

Back to the Meeting

There was little business to be discussed. The most important decision being to let our local dues remain at \$5.00 but to get people to pay them. We have had many people on our mailing list but only a few paid members.

Dick Laird, our Coordinator, selected Pat Renfrew, our own personal member lawyer, of whom we are all so proud, to handle collecting. Being a lawyer surely must make a difference. You should have seen the money roll in!

Next Dick brought up the subject of children at meetings. We agreed that we felt the children should be allowed to attend meetings but on the condition the parents would see to it that they didn't handle the pets unless it was with permission and supervision of the owners. Now I'm going to make some faces red. I have never seen such lack of consideration as was shown by two people at this meeting and I'm sorry to say these were adults. I won't mention names, but they will know and maybe will think next time. One incident was a large, soft rubber ball being thrown to the big puma. This was a very gentle puma, but this rubber ball was a new toy to him and it was all his owner could do to pry it away from him before he could eat it. This could have meant a very serious surgery or worse.

The other was a woman trying to feed a donut to another puma. Probably this wouldn't have caused serious results but it should have never been done without the owner's consent. So you see, it isn't just children who misbehave. We must all remember if we like to see these cats at meetings, we must admire them with our eyes only. Imagine about sixty people patting you on the head in the course of an hour and you'll understand why.

Before adjourning for the potluck we had the customary raffle, thanks again to the Raccows. We sure have some devoted members and we appreciate them. This time it was a lovely hair drier. It was won by Mrs. Epplett.

Over plates loaded with good food we planned our next meeting and decided to have a Christmas Party also. Both events will be in West Covina. The meeting will be held on January 14th. Announcements will be sent out for both.

If you haven't been receiving local announcements and want to participate, send your name, address and \$5.00 to Dick Laird, 3228 Honolulu, La Crescenta. This fee applies to local Cal-Val Branch membership, separate from and in addition to LIOC membership.

Respectfully submitted,
 Alyce Crafts,
 Corresponding Secretary.

EXOTIC ANIMAL PRACTITIONERS SOCIETY

NEED A VET??? 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 8338 South Rosemead Blvd, Pico Rivera, Cal. 90660. who will, on request, furnish their list of "big cat" 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.



(NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BRANCH OF LIOC)

REPORT OF MEETING
November 4, 1967
at Leopard Restaurant
San Francisco.

The Annual Banquet -- a time when we get together and try to identify each other. Somehow that room full of people in "banquet clothes" bore absolutely no resemblance to the "sporty" and "spotted" who attend regular meetings.

On November 4th, 40 members and their guests enjoyed a delicious dinner -- Filet Mignon, New York Steak or Prime Rib. No cats attended this meeting. Rollin Anderson, our Vice President and Aida just barely made it. Their house was broken into and robbed -- evidently someone is looking for all that VICE. Fortunately, Ajax, ocelot was not taken.

Our guests introduced themselves and we have several prospective members. Guests, Mr. & Mrs. Hirschberg have 3 leopard cats which they obtained while in Thailand. We hope to feature them at a future meeting to learn more about these Exotics.

Fawn Dawkter is back with us -- complete with cast. No, it's not a road show -- it's plaster! Jim Maloney, Coordinator for our First Aid and Emergency Procedures pamphlet, was unable to attend the banquet. However, the progress report is very encouraging. This will be about ten pages of information that every Exotic owner should have. We hope to have it ready in January.

Decals

This subject is periodically revived. Sample decals were passed around. Order blanks have been sent to all JCC members. The proposed decal is a circle enclosing the outline of the State of California, a redwood tree and the head of an Exotic cat with Jungle Cats of California, Branch of Long Island Ocelot Club around the outside of the circle. The cost will be: 1 decal - \$1.00, 4 decals - \$3.00, 5 decals - \$3.25. If we do not get enough orders the money will be returned and the subject will be dropped -- no, make that buried.

Angelo Ditty reported on the Palo Alto ordinance relative to keeping Exotics. It is very lenient and apparently requires only that adequate quarters be provided.

A letter was received from the Simian Society concerning the terrible condition of animals arriving at the airport. I think it would be a good idea for all Exotic cat clubs to contact other animal clubs in their areas -- dog, domestic cat, simian, snake, horse, etc. There are thousands of people belonging to these clubs which have local and national branches. If we send a representative to some of their meetings and invite them to ours, we could work out a mutual agreement to support each other in opposing ordinances and accomplish a lot more. **Show dogs and dog people have their problems, too**, i. e. complaints about a kennel, about barking, dog poisoners, etc. The catteries are also opposed by people with nothing to do but look for trouble. People in the same boat are inclined to be sympathetic to the problems facing the group. So -- get with it -- make contact!

Election of Officers

New officers: President - Angelo Ditty, Vice President - John Eveland, Secretary/Treasurer - Shirley Nelson.

The Allens provided information on a camera safari to Africa - leaving February 4, 1968 - 8 to 10 people per trip. Cost: \$1955, round trip (three weeks). Good possibility of bringing back baby kittens. If you are interested, either write or phone David Ireland, Hunter Africa, 811 Greenwich, San Francisco, California. Phone - 415 673-6552

Cat Show

We are seriously considering holding an "Exotic Cat Show," probably in May. We are checking 3 possible locations which hold cat or dog shows. If this materializes all Exotics participating will be in cages, each species allotted a section with a placard giving details such as origin, weight, etc. Each individual cage would also have a placard giving details on that particular cat. This would be provided by the owner. We might have prizes for best cage decoration and invite domestic cat judge or officer of their club to judge for us. Naturally, entry would be strictly voluntary and members of other Exotic cat clubs would be welcome to enter their cats. In order to plan our space requirements, all entries would have to be made in advance of the show.

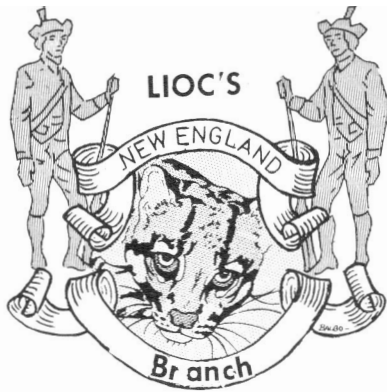
We can get free radio and TV publicity and can appear on the various TV programs to publicize the show. After determining the cost of the hall, insurance, tickets, security police, estimated number who would attend, etc. we will make our decision. There is a possibility of getting a sponsor and this is being checked by Angelo. This would be an excellent way to educate the general public. Since cats at domestic shows are caged, we feel that this is essential to keep people from handling or poking at the Exotics. We would have security police to enforce the rules and keep people out of the animal enclosure. If any members of other branches are interested, please let us know. Write to **Shirley Nelson, Secretary, Jungle Cats of California, P O Box 5427, San Francisco, Calif., 94101.**

Panleukopenia

According to the San Francisco Veterinarians Assn. a severe epidemic of panleukopenia is sweeping the Bay Area. The mortality rate is at 90%. If your Exotic has not had its booster shot -- get it now. If you have a young kitten, keep it at home until this epidemic has run its course. The chances of saving a very young kitten are very, very poor.

Forthcoming meetings

We have scheduled our January and May meetings and the November banquet for 1968 (Continued on page 14.)



The next meeting of the New England Branch of LIOC, originally scheduled during the October meeting for an early date in December at the home of Dr & Mrs. Mackay, will be delayed until **January, exact date and location to be given locally.** The reason for the change is that the Mackays will be away on Safari in Africa in December. The movies they will take in Africa will augment the movies they had planned to show us of an earlier safari,

(Ed. This addendum to the meeting report originates with Bob Peraner, now Coordinator of the New England Branch.)

NOTES ON THE FIRST FALL MEETING OF LIOC NEW ENGLAND BRANCH

The first fall meeting of the New England Branch of LIOC was held Saturday night, October 21st at the home of Avis and Al Roberts, 42 Woodleigh Road, Dedham, Mass. and was attended by a record number of members and guests, including Bob and Barbara Peraner, Al and Carol Benson, David Johnson, Mary Ballard, Dr. Stewart and Jean Mackay, Stan and Brenda DuPrey, Mr & Mrs. Mathews, Betsy VanHorn, and others, with Al and Avis Roberts and Samantha hosting.

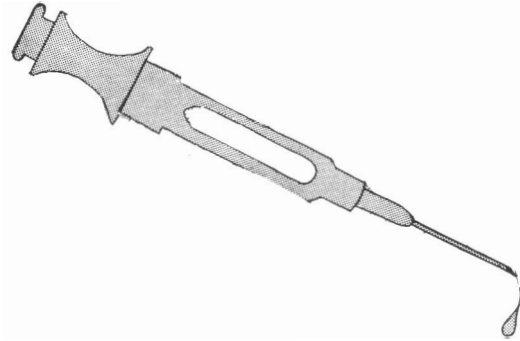
We were all very pleasantly surprised and pleased to see Stan and Brenda Duprey from Lenox. Brenda is the sculptress who created the Lotty. It is difficult for them to make the long journey to attend meetings very often. They brought greetings from Zapata. We were also pleased to see Al Benson and meet his charming bride.

It was a nice gathering and most went to visit Samantha, many for the first time. As usual, she is a very reluctant hostess when anyone outside the family views her. She hissed, growled and cussed everyone in sight and showed obvious contempt. They would never believe that she was the same ocelot that I held in my arms a few minutes ago with her forepaws around my neck and bestowing her lavish, boisterous love upon me. If only she would perform for others like that but, it's not to be, I guess.

The business before the members was to vote a new coordinator and it did not take long to determine that Bob Peraner was to be our new leader of the New England Branch. Bob has done much of the work in the past, mailing out notices, drawing maps to make it easy for members to locate our next meeting place. He is well qualified to take over since he has already given much of his time and talent to aid **me to keep this branch, however small, active.** He has my heartfelt thanks for his unselfish cooperation and certainly all of our best wishes.

It was also voted to make the meetings bi-monthly. It was pleasing to see such good attendance since we have lost so many members due to relocating. A buffet luncheon was served later in the evening. The gathering was pleasant and one I shall never forget. Many of us have become good friends through the media of our common interest. It is with some regret I feel I must relinquish the position as coordinator. **The pressure of other interests makes it necessary,** Bob will do a good job in my stead.

Respectfully submitted,



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



"There She Is, MISS L. I. O. C."



Report of First Meeting
PACIFIC NORTHWEST BRANCH
OF LIOC

at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Tracy,
6712 N. E. Sandy Blvd., Portland, Oregon 97213

The first meeting of the Pacific Northwest Branch of LIOC was held on October 8, 1967. The meeting was very informal. Since ours is a small group to date, no officers were elected because of lack of duties for them.

Attending were Walter Billings and puma, Panther, who again holds the record for distance traveled. They came 1400 miles, round trip, from Fields Landing, California. Panther was admired by all. One can certainly see why there is a growing interest in pumas as pets. Dale Pender and guest came with Dale's ocelot, Brutus, a large 40-pound male with beautiful markings -- looks almost like a miniature jaguar. Everyone pronounced him the most beautiful ocelot they had ever seen. Mr. & Mrs. Wilson brought their new, recently purchased, adult female margay, Chiquita. Mrs Jean Johnson and daughter brought two Korats. (The domestic cat breeders classify Korats as "exotics" but I guess exotic pet owners would call them pseudo-exotics.) These cats breed well in captivity. They originated in Thailand and have recently been accepted for championship competition by the ACFA. Point of interest: another of our local cat owners who has our Little Ott Metcalf entered him in the last ACFA cat show here in Portland and the margay was awarded many ribbons, rosettes and trophies as the best Domestic Shorthair!!!! This cat had no special permit to be at the show which was held within the city limits, so apparently margays can now pass as very legal domestic shorthairs, or at least a good case can be presented for the m.

Several people without cats, but who are interested in them also attended the meeting. Hosts were our large lions Shurze and Chee-fun, our jaguar, Kwai Mao and the three new additions, lion cubs born September 1: Lung Jou (Dragon's Claw) male, PuKung Yin (Dandylion) female and Me Tang (Honey) female.

The first part of the meeting was spent out of doors. Movies were taken of the lions chasing Harry Blair, one of our young employees who also helps us with the cats. The lions are trained to chase on command -- not that we use them for watch cats, but the running keeps them in shape. Cats and people were introduced. I'm afraid Shurze was slighted. His 350 lb. self caused many people to shy away from a paw shake.

After all the picture taking, we went inside and continued the conversation over lunch. Since Portlanders' cats had been declared illegal due largely to a complaining neighbor, discussion fell to problems with neighbors. Walter Billings told of his neighbor who we all would wish lived next to us. He said his neighbor's dog used to come into his yard quite often and one day Panther was loose and took out after the dog. The dog ran home into his master's house -- the puma ran after the dog -- Billings ran after the puma. When he arrived there, his neighbor who was sitting peacefully reading his paper, looked up and said, "I guess that will teach him not to chase cats!"

Most everyone had the opportunity to display maternal instincts feeding the little lions. We are feeding them a combination of goat's milk (which does not cause diarrhea as cow's milk often does) and Albers Veal-glo, a milk substitute used mainly for bringing up calves. We checked with Dr. Daniels, chemist at the Carnation Milk Farm to see of any of the ingredients, such as the preservative might be harmful to cats and he assured us "No." **The cats like the Veal-glo and it is rich in vitamins.** Since it is milk based, it is better digested than a similar product, Albers Suckle, which is derived from cereal and soy.

Another product mentioned was the new Feline Distemper Vaccine, modified, live virus, LEUKOGEN-TC which has recently come out. Its advantages are early protection (within 72 hours of shot), only a single dose required, which gives lifetime immunity and it is effective in all felines, domestic or zoo type. Certainly an excellent thing for cats who don't like shots and vets who don't like to handle exotics very often.

Since some people had come quite a distance, the meeting broke up before dark. Much enthusiasm was expressed for having future meetings. **Because Winter** will soon be with us and travel is difficult in this part of the country until Spring arrives, the next meeting cannot be announced until a later date.

Mary Ellen Tracy
Coordinator

ANIMAL RELIEF SOCIETY is an altruistic organization founded by Mary Ellen and Wilbur Tracy. It is located on the outskirts of Portland, Oregon. Its purpose is to house exotics, any size, whose owners can no longer care for them and who cannot find the solution to their problems.

For complete and specific details, write the Tracys at

6712 N E Sandy Blvd,
Portland, Oregon 97213

or phone 281 8181

OUR PROGRESS WITH LITTLE "SAUVAGE."

by Virginia English
6873 Yeager Place
Hollywood, California 90028

To start with, our little girl is absolutely the most gorgeous creature one could ever hope to see, much less share a life with. **Sauvage, Lesser Leopard** was one of "Ma by's Babies", born April 9, 1967 at the home of Chuck and Harriet Leake of Sherman Oaks, California, shown on the cover of the July, 1967 issue of the Newsletter, Vol. 11 No. 4.

Sauvage is still terribly timid and any sudden sound or movement might cause her to hide. But in the still of the night, courage seems to find its way into her heart and the games of tag with the other cats start. The finish line is always behind our bed. Our sleep is occasionally interrupted when twenty little feet dash across us. And the sound effects are not to be believed.

Sauvage has a best friend among the cat population, our Korat, Suda Nim. But her sense of humour is sometimes lost on Suda. For example when the Korat is using the sand box, Sauvage likes to hide on a shelf high above it and bombard her with the canned goods that are kept there. **Fortunately, her aim is not too good and Suda has not yet been flattened.**

We have been hoping we could leash train our little Lesser Leopard, but so far our efforts have been in vain. Collars and harnesses are chewed right through in no time. The first harness I put on her she consumed completely, spitting out the metal parts. I was frantic when I couldn't find even a scrap of it and had visions of her suffering some terrible internal malfunction. I watched her very closely and was amazed when three days later she coughed and the whole harness came up. We still do not understand it since she was eating and eliminating normally the whole time.

We would welcome any hints anyone could give us on dealing with our tiny Lesser Leopard. Her timidity seems to be the biggest obstacle in our relationship with her as well as her relationship with the other cats. **They** all know so well how to upset her. One of them takes great delight in lying over the threshold to the bathroom and refusing Sauvage admittance. ☐

 **COLOR CLUB POSTCARD** 

Postcard showing AKU, (Na. man, 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.**



FLY-IN Report (11/11/67) Continued from Page 8)

At the next meeting of LIOC it is hoped that we will be able to entertain Mabel Swensen from Seattle, Wash., who hopes to pay her initial visit to New York City then.

The next meeting of the newly named METROPOLITAN NEW YORK BRANCH OF LIOC will be held on

Sunday, January 14, 1968, 2:00 PM
at the old familiar place -- Dan Cronin's
BELL SOUND STUDIOS,
237 W 54 Street, New York, N. Y.

As usual, cats are welcome. Please bring only those cats who are not ill at ease away from home, and who are immunized against enteritis and otherwise in good health. **The Cisins plan to attend, but since they live 130 miles from New York City, it will depend on good roads. Snow would prevent them from undertaking a 260 mile slippery venture.**

Respectfully submitted,
Richard Seitz
Reporter Pro-Tem.

* * * * *

REPORT OF MEETING 11/4/67 - Northern California.

We need volunteers for the March, July and September meetings. We need places that can be reached from the Bay Area in a reasonable length of time since time of meetings is set to begin at noon. There should be good parking facilities. OK -- all you volunteers, speak up, **SPEAK UP!** Don't worry! If we get more than three volunteers, we can have a few extra meetings. There's really nothing wrong with the even months.

NEXT MEETING - January 14 at 12 Noon.
POTLUCK at Shirley Nelson's ranch.

Everyone bring your favorite dish. No cake, please. It is **Dakila** (jaguar) Nelson's birthday and a cake will be provided.

Special -- the Irelands will show their safari movies. Try to come as near 12 as possible. Maps will be mailed to members.

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR DUES??

Shirley Nelson,
Secretary/Treasurer.



AMONG THE NEWCOMERS

The following names, cats' names and addresses are published for the edification of members who wish to communicate. LIOC strongly recommends contact with fellow new member owners.

THE OCELOTS: TEAKI and CHI CHI, a pair, Dan Canty, 8113 Eagle Blvd. Orlando, Fla. 32804 MOGAMGO adult, Joseph Cummings, 255 W. Borden Street, Syracuse, N. Y. COCO BENAY adult female, Mr. & Mrs. Donald L. Harper, Angela's Dr. R.D. #1, Croton-on-Hudson N. Y. SHEBA, kitten, Harry Hilyard, 338 N. Adams St., Plentywood, Mont. 59254 SHEBU, kitten female, Bill Hodge, 519 W. 18th, Kennewick Wash. 99366 CHUNO, domestic born at Brooks', (m.) July, 1967 Mr & Mrs. Garrett N. Mastenbrook, 209 Shelly Drive, Winter Haven, Fla 33880 BENJI male kitten, Mr & Mrs. Murray Stricker, 22 Royal York Road, St. Catharines, Ont., Canada CHARLIE BROWN, male kitten, Janet Thomas, R R 1 Box 602, Manotick, Ont., Canada SAMSON, Neutered adult, Mrs. I. Tiktin, 3609 South Longfellow Circle, Hollywood, Fla. 33021

THE MARGAYS: JEMUGA, neutered male adult, Dan Canty, 8113 Eagle Blvd. Orlando, Fla. 32804 MARGAY (whose name we do not know) young male who will be neutered, Bud Fuchtwanger, New York, N. Y. 10010, SIMBA adult male, Barbara Elizabeth Leeds, 220 Concord Road, Wayland, Mass. 01778

FELIS BENGALENSIS: RA'JA and BAMBOO females (both "expecting" when we first heard of them) and TE'GRA", male adult, Edward R. Sutherland, 1512 - 10th W., Seattle, Washington 98119

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"Well, they did it again," writes Annette Brooks referring to the Brooks' pair of ocelots. "Two babies were born Sunday Morning November 26th, 1967, Big Boy, (the daddy) and Tequilla (the mamma). This makes their ninth kitten all born within a year and a half in five litters."

It was hoped in this Newsletter to republish the record of all recorded birth records. Because of lack of space, this will have to be postponed. Instead we list Hermon and Annette Brooks' part of this record, to be republished at a later date in its proper place.

Tequilla (born 1963) & Big Boy (1962), the male a very large ocelot. Brooks, 3031 Pioneer Rd, Orlando, Fla.

1st litter 5/4/66, 2 kits, both male. Tiko and Tio, both living, named by present owners.

2nd Litter, 1 female, Sweetie. She crawled through the dividing wire when she was 10 days old. Female ocelot mangled one of her legs which was repaired. She lived 3-legged for six months when she was run over. (10/2/66)

3rd litter, 3/30/67 Two kits, one male, one female. Both kittens crawled through the dividing wire and were killed by two female ocelots in adjoining pens, at 10 days.

4th litter, 7/11/67 Two kits one male, one female. Male named Chuno; female, Cheetah. Both living.

5th litter 11/26/67 Two kits, both living. Sex not checked at time Newsletter "closed".

Note: We have observed gestation to be between 65 and 68 days.

NECROLOGY

MISTY - 7/61 - /2/4/67 Betty Tuttle, No. Highlands, California. This margay died at 5-1/2 years from urinary infection.

PINTA - 1/59 - 11/67 Rev. H. Thomas Morrell, Seaford, N. Y. This ocelot was destroyed.

VICTOR - 9/66 - 12/67 Lydia Sporleder, Wilson, N. Y. This margay had a mangled paw which a vet refused to treat the night it happened. The next morning another vet was unsuccessful in fighting the gangrene which had set in.



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 !!

New Members

- 902-1167 Lynne Botz, Kenosha, Wisconsin
 916-1167 Tom Cabe, Dallas, Texas
 888-967 Dan Canty, Orlando, Florida
 896-1167 Jerry R. Crews, Orlando, Fla.
 904-1167 Joseph Cummings, Syracuse, N.Y.
 901-1167 Capt. Roger G. Darley,
 Cherry Point, N. Carolina
 914-1167 Rene V. Evans, Columbia, S. C.
 900-1167 Mr. & Mrs. Donald L. Harper,
 Croton-on-Hudson, New York
 912-1167 Celia Heriot, Pacific Palisades,
 California
 897-1167 Harry Hillyard, Plentywood, Mont.
 911-1167 Bill Hodge, Kennewick, Wash.
 908-1167 Mrs. Patricia Hurick, Abilene,
 Texas
 918-1167 Gerald Kloc, Buffalo, New York
 905-1167 Barbara Elizabeth Leeds,
 Wayland, Massachusetts
 903-1167 Karl L. Manders, M.D.,
 Indianapolis, Indiana
 917-1167 Mr. & Mrs. Garrett N. Mastenbrook,
 Winter Haven, Florida
 898-1167 Mr. & Mrs. David Miller,
 Willingboro, New Jersey
 895-1167 Kurt Moltner, Kitchener, Ont., Can.
 910-1167 Leslie R. Perry, D.V.M.,
 Placentia, California
 894-1167 David and Gail Schrader, Sanford,
 California
 909-1167 Mr. & Mrs. S. David Soderstrom,
 Mill Valley, California
 907-1167 Mr. & Mrs. Murray Stricker,
 St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada
 906-1167 Edward R. Sutherland, Seattle, Wash.
 913-1167 Milton Tabin, Brooklyn, New York
 915-1167 Janet Thomas, Manotick, Ont., Can.
 899-1167 Mrs. I. Tiktin, Hollywood, Florida

Renewal Members

- 578-166 Jim & Marian Allen, Daly City,
 California
 700-1166 Edgar V. & Joan Baker,
 Los Angeles, California
 707-1166 Mr. & Mrs. Harry N. Baker,
 San Lorenzo, California
 513-765 Rod Barker, San Leandro, Cal.
 701-1166 Joseph Bono, Fontana, Cal.
 687-1166 Julien Bronson, New York, N. Y.
 150-1160-2 Mr. & Mrs. Delbert Cheers,
 Sacramento, California
 206-1161 Mrs. Rowena Chester, Clinton, Tenn.
 541-1165 Mr. & Mrs. Harvey D. Cooke,
 Miami, Florida
 189-961 Mr. & Mrs. Louis de Saules,
 Bloomfield, New Jersey
 543-1165 Mr. & Mrs. John C. Ebner,
 Wichita Falls, Texas
 719-1166 David M. Eddy, New York, N. Y.
 419-1164-2 Bud Feuchtwanger, New York, N. Y.
 321-1163 Mrs. James Gelllette, Las Vegas, Nev.
 689-1166 Lance Giller, Miami, Florida
 413-1164 Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Human,
 Norwalk, Connecticut
 683-966 John M. Jackson, Manhattan Beach,
 California
 560-1165 Mr. & Mrs. Richard Laird,
 La Crescenta, California
 386-764 Mr. & Mrs. Todd Leuthold, Anaheim,
 California
 264-1162 Mr. & Mrs. R. W. Marshall,
 Sacramento, California
 257-962 Mr. & Mrs. Richard B. Marx,
 Miami, Florida
 431-1164 Ruthe K. Miner, Sylmar, California
 152-1160 Joan Noakes, New York, N. Y.
 540-1165 Mr. & Mrs. J. A. O'Connell,
 Leicester, Massachusetts
 663-766 Mr. & Mrs. Herbert J. Oehler,
 Carmichael, California
 544-1165 Mrs. Anna M. Pauch, Stockton; N. J..
 497-765 Mr. & Mrs. Donald Pursell,
 Hialeah, Florida
 325-1163 Ren Rastorfer, New York, N. Y.
 696-1166 Richard Riggio, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
 154-1160 Mr. & Mrs. R. A. Roberts,
 Dedham, Massachusetts
 199-1161 Mr. & Mrs. Paul Scharwenka,
 Chatham, New Jersey
 659-766 Peter Spano, New Britain, Conn.
 397-964 Mr. & Mrs. Frank Tatulli,
 Willingboro, New Jersey
 197-1161 Miss Betty L. Tuttle, N. Highlands,
 California
 323-1163 Mrs. June F. Untiedt, Fremont, Cal.
 552-1165 Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Walter, Agoura, Cal.
 426-964 Miss Joan Warren, New Rochelle, N. Y.
 505-765 Miss Donna Wegner, Palo Alto, Cal.
 310-763 Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Williams,
 Inverness, California

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