

NEWSLETTER

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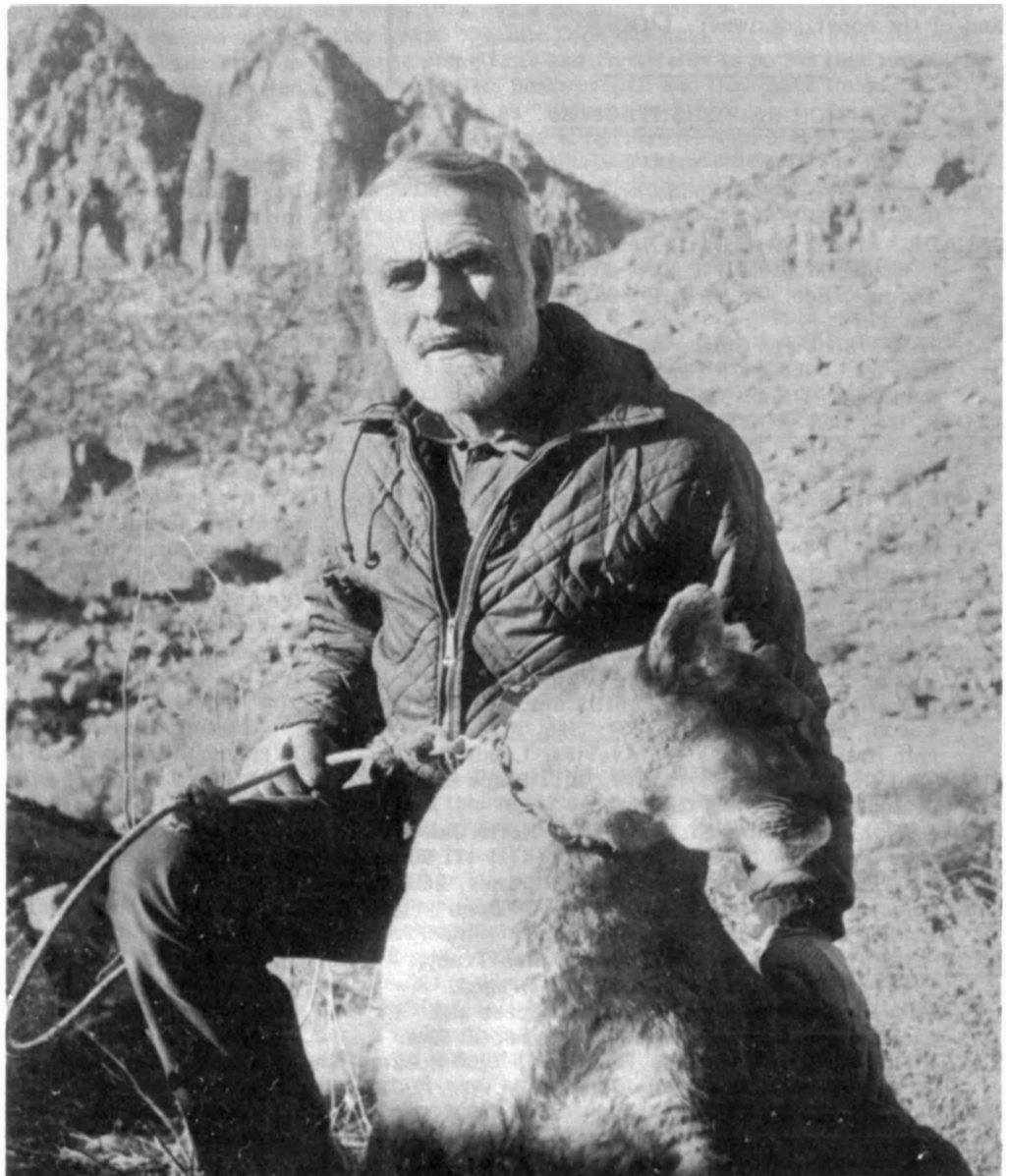
LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

WILLIAM ENGLER

&

Versingetorix,
one of his many friends
in their new Springdale,
Utah home.

Read the details on
Pages 3 and 4 as told by
Bill's long- time friend,
Californian Chuck Leake.





**LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB
NEWSLETTER**

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NEW ENGLAND (temporarily) Robert Peraner, 250 Willow Avenue, Somerville, Mass. "Open House" at the Peraners on invitation.

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EDITORIAL

By: Dr. Michael P. Balbo, Director of Conservation
21-01 46th Street
Long Island City, N. Y. 11105

CONSERVATION RELATIVE TO LIOC

"CONSERVATION, a conserving; protection from loss, waste, etc.; preservation." I felt a dictionary definition of the word would help clarify my primary aim which is to protect from loss the few remaining wild ocelots and margays in the United States and eventually to play a part in the conservation of all ocelots. (When I speak of the ocelot I am also including the margay.)

Since the ocelot is the main reason for the club's existence, don't we owe the animal something, no matter what state it is in, pet, captive or wild, for all the enjoyment we have received whether it be from association with the animals themselves or the wealth of friends we have made because of them? The ocelot is in danger of extinction. This is now fact, especially right here in our own country.

All L.I.O.C. ocelots had their ancestral beginning in the wild and now we know that the ocelot is disappearing mainly due to man's land-clearing operations. Can the kittens born to pet ocelots keep the ocelot from dying out as a species? No. We as people who love and respect these animals can fully understand what a loss extinction would be. We should not have a selfish interest in only our own cats, but in all ocelots, in fact, in all animals in general, primarily MAN. What our generation is able to preserve, future generations will enjoy. Haven't we, as ocelot owners, played a part in the demand for kittens resulting in the high mortality rate of young ocelots being imported? Are we guilty of playing a part in the slaughter? Yes, -- perhaps innocently because our motives are pure. We know ocelots and certain other felines do make wonderful pets, devoted and affectionate in the hands of the proper owners. Are ocelots the domestic cat of the future? How many ocelots are quietly "put to sleep" because they become a bother? Are we guilty? Yes! We should continue to try to breed ocelots, we should strive for acceptance of the pet ocelot under the law, but we must protect the ocelot as God created it; it is a debt we must pay.

If one or two species disappear it will not change our lives greatly, but if we destroy at the rate we are going, the balance of nature will be so disturbed that man himself will be in danger. We depend on nature for survival. Within the last 50 years about 20 species of animals have disappeared from the face of the earth and several HUNDRED more are in danger of extinction. With so many problems in the world today it is difficult to get people excited about the disappearance of a few animals, but the people who are aware should make it their responsibility to educate others. We value masterpieces by great artists in the millions and preserve them for posterity, but these pieces of crumbling canvas and dried-up paint cannot compete with the beauty of a leopard, cheetah or an ocelot which has something no artist can create... LIFE. Will we leave our children concrete tombs of man's frustrations on canvas -- or live masterpieces? □

WILD BILL

By: Chuck Leake
4436 Ventura Canyon
Sherman Oaks, Calif.

The time has finally come to uncover the activities and location of that gad-about friend of cat and man, Wild Bill Engler. I know that an awful lot of L.I.O.C. members as well as quite a number of other folk, would like to know what he has been up to lately.

To begin with, he is now located in the State of Utah in a small, almost hidden village with the handle of Springdale. In fact, were it not for the fact that it is at the entrance of famed Zion National Park, I am sure that Springdale would have remained just another dot on the map of Utah. Ah, but the coming of Bill Engler and friends has changed all that.

Anyone who knows Bill and his mother, Laura, will be happy to hear that both of them are still together and, at last word, in the best of health. A lot of things have been happening to them in the two years since they left California. Not the least of these being two trips almost completely across the United States with household goods and animals, with more emphasis on the animals than the goods.

First East, Then West

In the Spring of 1968, we helped pack them up and move East to the Sunny State of Florida. The trip was so eventful that it would take a book to write it up, so I won't even go into it except to say that Harriet and I will never forget it. Suffice to say that it was an experience that everyone should go through just once. Florida, Land of Sunshine, had not seen Ole Sol for a week or so prior to our arrival. I should also mention that in the two or three days that we spent there with Bill, we finally saw the sun; also rain, heavy winds and even snow!

In defense of Florida and the great people there, you cannot find a friendlier land nor more enjoyable people. Bill, I am quite sure, really hated to leave his many friends there and come to the West again. Circumstances were such that he and Laura felt his present position would be a lot more beneficial to themselves, their animals and largely to all of us as well.

The Engler Family

Marius, Tatus (ocelots), Valerie (lioness), Versingetorix (puma) and all the rest of the family are just as friendly and loveable as ever. Bill has acquired a number of additional animals through his travels and now has quite a brood. I have a feeling that before he is through, the "Engler Family", as it well might be called, will be as large as most fair-sized zoos.

Man, being a curious animal, cannot stand thinking what things might be like. He must eventually see for himself and satisfy that uncertainty. This naturally led Harriet, myself, Linda Willis and

Sonya Kay to make a trip to Utah just to see the country and stop by to see Bill and family if they happened to be in. Of course we made sure that they were to be in by telling Bill that a box of his favorite bon-bons and other goodies would arrive on a certain day.

Reunion

Nedless to say, it was great to see Bill, Laura and all the rest after so long. Everyone was bright and happy and seemed to be enjoying life to the fullest. It seems that fresh air and quiet scenery really have something going for them. We spent three days there and almost decided to stay. Of course we weren't prepared for the ten degree weather, but who from Southern California ever is? The cats remembered all of us which was nice, but not surprising if you have been around them as much as we and know they are really very intelligent. I am quite sure anyone reading this who has a pet cat would find this to be true.

Bill and crew are working with and for Dick Robinson and his lovely wife, Pat. Most of us in Southern California know Dick and a lot more across the country have probably heard of him. Dick has been in the animal business for quite some time and reportedly is better than anyone else around with bears. Bill and Dick have formed a company known as "Expedition Films Inc." They have an animal compound at Springdale with almost every North American species and many others. The main purpose of the venture is to make feature length animal movies and they have the talent to make some really good ones.

Springdale, being located at the entrance to Zion National Park, also makes for an ideal tourist spot. Not being ignorant of the fact that a lot of people would like to see the animals they have there, Dick and Bill decided it would be a good idea to waylay and divert as many as possible through their compound. There is nothing even remotely like this compound until you get to Salt Lake City or Los Angeles. I think that things should work out great and here's hoping that all they want will be theirs.

Mentioning the filming of animals, Dick will be in Alaska for a good part of the Summer shooting some footage for a future movie. I can't think of a better man to leave in charge of the animals than Bill Engler. Bill will also have his hands full trying to keep up with the care and maintenance of the animals, as well as running the tourist end of the operation.

The Drop-in

Although Bill will probably kill me for mentioning this, I feel that the truth must prevail. I don't know if he has told any stories about his noticeable limp, but here is the honest reason. It seems that one night not so long after his arrival in Utah, Bill had some important business to take care of. The compound and buildings were not completed. There were no facilities available. Being a man of direct and immediate action, Bill went outside in the dark, rounded a corner and proceeded to drop eighteen feet into a hole that was dug to accommodate a septic tank. I can hear Bill now calling from the bottom of that pit for help in the middle of the night. Of course, everyone wanted to know what he was doing down there since night just isn't a good time to inspect holes.

Bill by now has lost his (Continued on Page 4.)



REPORT OF MEETING

Sunday, March 22
at Victoria Park in Gardena

The Cal-Val Chapter has a number of "firsts" to report this time, one being the first time for me (Chuck Leake) to author an article (See Page 3). There were some events since the last report that I am fortunate enough to share with L.I.O.C. members at large.

Bob Smith's ocelots presented him with a female kitten born March 6. This was the first time in the current organization of our chapter for a domestic ocelot birth. Ozzie, the male and Ginga, the female are the proud parents and we humans are just as proud. At last report the kitten was fat and sassy as any ocelot that age should be. We all hope for nothing but the best for our newest member.

The Morgans also had an announcement to make at this meeting. They have a certain lynx point siamese that just happened to have seven beautiful half leopard cat kittens. This happy event occurred early in March. The father of the little group was "Fats", full leopard cat belonging to Gene Liberali. Anyone interested in obtaining one of these little jewels should contact the Morgans or Gene (3235 N. Citrus #75, Azusa) as soon as possible; they won't last long.

Now that the two most important events have been reported, I can get on with what else occurred at the meeting. It was conducted rather haphazardly as John Jackson, our usual speaker could not make it. We all had a great time and conducted a pretty fair meeting anyway. The get-together was held this time at Victoria Park in Gardena. Excellent facilities were provided but unfortunately no animals were allowed. We never like to hold meetings without our cats, but it seems to be getting harder to find appropriate meeting places.

The idea of a summer party was brought up. Everyone seemed interested and a tentative date in September was decided upon. The details will be worked out later,

but this seemed the best month to avoid conflict with vacations.

We had our usual potluck with lots of goodies to eat. The hit of the show this time was Nicaraguan Tamales provided by Elba Maria Holden of Santa Barbara. This was also one of the "firsts" enjoyed by most of us.

Our next meeting will be held at Ginny Story's house in La Habra Heights.

The date is May 17 and directions with maps will be provided. We will definitely have our animals this time. So bring them to meet Ginny's puma, ocelot and ocebob! We will have a great time.

I am sure that I left out a number of things that should have been related in this report, but remember: this my first time at compiling it and maybe next time it will be better.

Chuck Leake
CHUCK LEAKE

WILD BILL ENGLE? - Leake (Continued from Page 3.)

limp and all that remains is a memory of that fateful night that he would like to forget. I get the greatest enjoyment out of talking and laughing with him and every time we have opportunity to see each other, I come away with even greater respect.

I will close this little expose with the message that anyone reading it is invited to please call or write Bill. He likes nothing better than hearing from his many friends and the more the better. His phone number and mailing address appear on page 1 of every Newsletter in the masthead.

-- Chuck Leake



KELLY

By: Danny Treanor
1454 Fleetwood Drive E.
Mobile, Alabama 36605

This is a love story. The wonderful story of a beautiful South American Margay, domestic born, March 17, 1969.

WARNING: This story does not have a happy ending.

On March 17, 1969, Princess, a South American Margay owned by Charles and Sadie Douglas of New Smyrna Beach, Florida, gave birth to a son. Princess had had two litters before, both single males, but she wouldn't nurse the kits and Sadie worked hard to raise each by hand. But for this kit, Kelly, Princess decided to nurse. This was very fortunate for at this time the Douglasses were experiencing a distemper outbreak and Princess' milk would provide immunity for the baby.

After two weeks, Princess went into season and dried up. For a couple of days the kit cried from hunger and Princess licked his head bald trying to comfort him. The Douglasses refrained from inspecting their new boy for fear Princess would reject him, not knowing she couldn't feed him. Princess became desperate and started pacing with the baby in her mouth. To this day the baby has the scars on his neck from his mother's teeth. Sadie took the starved little boy to the vet who said there was no hope for so small a baby. He was almost dead from dehydration. But for our Sadie, nothing is hopeless and she proceeded to give him a drop of milk an hour, until, day by day he improved.

Now that he was off mother's milk, distemper was a danger. The Douglasses decided to get him to us (per previous arrangement) as soon as possible. It was decided that Tallahassee, Fla. was the half way point between New Smyrna Beach, Fla., and Mobile, Alabama. The meeting took place at the Holiday Inn where we met the Douglasses and this beautiful, little funny baby for the first time.

It was funny at this time to watch Sadie hold, feed and help the little thing urinate, with my wife sitting there longing to take over. Since the kit was born on St. Patrick's Day he was duly named Kelly.

Kelly Comes Home

When we arrived home with Kelly, our days and nights were divided into 4-hour periods for Kelly's meals and elimination. As some of you may know, a small kit cannot control the muscles which stimulate him to eliminate. He has to be helped.

Here begins my love story. Kelly was small and helpless but most of all, he was our baby. When we fed him, he would lay on his back, close his eyes and eat his special formula from a very small bottle. At this point I must mention Jude, a half Siamese solid black tom. Being only 4 weeks older than Kelly, they became best of friends and spent every moment together.

Kelly slept in our bedroom in a small basket. Nocturnal animals often keep different schedules from their owners, as we found out the hard way. When Kelly awoke each morning some hour or so before our schedule dictated, he would announce time for breakfast by grabbing the nearest ear with his teeth and holding on, increasing pressure until someone awoke to feed him.

As Kelly continued to grow he began to develop in every way. His instinct was to head for the high ground when frightened... up the curtains on the door to the cabinet over the fridge... or just for fun, up the curtain on one side of the picture window, along the curtain rod, upside down, foot over foot, like a child on monkey bars, to the curtain on the other side, down it to the top of the TV, or for a snooze -- up the curtain to the top, perched on the curtain rod.

As most owners know, an exotic should have a place of his own. We have a three-bedroom home so one room was delegated to Kelly. It contained his travel cage/bed, litter box, wooden bar stool and metal shoe rack for climbing, cotton jump rope "snake", water for drinking but mostly for spilling and other small toys. This was his sanctuary and it provided a place to go to when Mother thought he was too rambunctious.

Kelly ate raw chicken twice a day, a piece of stew meat for a snack in the evening and vitamins and calcium hidden in the contents of a jar of baby food. We took every precaution to insure his health and continued well-being. His "shots" were many: rabies, distemper hepatitis, pneumonitis and more. He had a monthly visit to Doc. Benson for a check up whether or not he needed it.

Kelly Abroad

Kelly went on vacation with us. He persuaded a maid in a motel in Norfolk, Va. he was a tiger, and we had to persuade the manager he wasn't. Sunday was park day. We'd romp in the park with me at the end of the leash and Kelly chasing my wife, Shirley, at the other end. The dogs didn't bother Kelly at all... but, Oh, those geese and ducks!

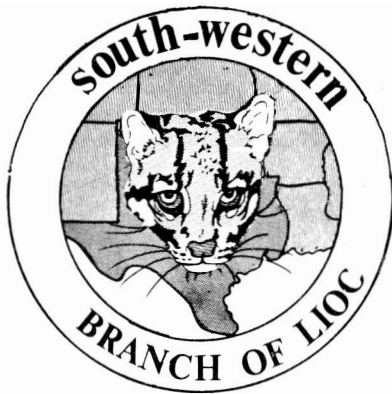
During the year we had only one scare. Kelly refused to eat for several days. After calls to Bill Engler and the Douglasses, we decided on food supplement shots, antibiotics and B-12. He eventually began eating and life returned to normal.

The 10th of March

On March 10th, 1970, a week short of his being a year old, we took Kelly to the vet in peak condition, to have his claws removed. During the operation his heart stopped. Massage and stimulants would not revive him. This is the hard part, because if disease takes your pet, you can try to save him or at least prepare yourself. But if he is healthy and active and then gone in a moment, it is an awful thing to live with.

My point is... don't take the risk unless you can live with the consequence. I can't. And what is even harder is to face the people who gave Kelly to us after they worked so hard to keep him alive.

If you have friends who think owning (Continued on P. 6)



SOUTH-WESTERN BRANCH, L. I. O. C.
Meeting Feb 7, 1970 at Dallas, Texas.

The "Friendship" branch began our meeting as we gathered at the entrance to the Marsalis Zoo in Dallas, Texas. Greetings were passed to each other from Houston and Shreveport, also Lubbock, Channelview, New Orleans, Wichita Falls, San Antonio, Seymour, Marshall, San Angelo, Dallas and more. Mr. George Bullock was our host at the zoo. He began our tour by showing our group of some thirty LIOC people through the Hospital and New Animal Building. We saw their pair of ocelots which they hope to mate, some jaguarundis, a clouded leopard and other zoo animals. Next we visited the zoo commissary where we picked up some pointers on animal nutrition. Mr. Bullock pointed out a new product which claims to have all the nutritional necessities for exotic cats. This is called ZuPreme from the Hill Packing Company.

Our tour continued to the cat section compound where we saw at close hand both medium and large cats. We were all very pleased to see such a fine collection of exotics. Our group proceeded to the nursery where we viewed a baby jaguar and a baby black leopard. The gals in our club "ooood and awed" when the baby jaguar was brought out and several of our group got to hold him and love him. We thank Mr. Bullock and the Dallas Zoo for being such a memorable host and for putting the "extra" into this tour of their fine zoological park.

Our meeting continued in the executive suite of the Holidan Inn-Central. The President called the business meeting to order. Secretary-Treasurer Susan Martin gave the minutes of our last meeting in New Orleans. New members and guests were welcomed to our meeting. The new program of 'available cats' was presented to our membership. We all learned of new programs which we all found to be of much interest. It is the opinion of this reporter that both the LIOC and its South-Western Branch are lining up more and more with interests in all forms of conservation. Large numbers of the members in our branch are pairing or thinking of doing so with their pets so that they may reproduce and are also working in projects that help the cause of conservation. The Jacobsons told of work they are doing in artificial breeding of ocelots and possibly other exotics. All we can say is... "way to go, gang," keep up the good work.

Texas state Chairman, Dr. Roger Harmon, presented the nominating committee's report and put into nomination the following officers for 1970:

President..... Johnny Ebner
V. Pres Ann Jacobson
Sec. Treas ... Spencer Dillon
Historian "Red" Dillon

The "ayes" concurred and the officers were elected for the new year. President Ebner asked that acting State Chairmen continue in their positions for another year. So here goes South-Western LIOC into year number two fired up and ready for a more active program ahead.

Discussion concerning veterinarians was led by Francis Moritz. Dr. Harmon and Jerry Neal brought a painting of Harmon's jaguar, Safari, done by a prize-winning East Texas artist. This artist will paint a cat from photos for members who want such paintings for their homes. There is a small fee involved, but the value is really there as the work is excellent. Contact Roger Harmon or me for information. Also we have a bookstore operator in Wichita Falls specializing in "specialty" publications. If your home town store will not get the animal book you want, write me and we'll go to "bat" for you. After some old and new business, the meeting was concluded.

Although this was a "catless" called meeting, we did have some regulars. The Neal's cougar is more beautiful than ever and their margay is A-Okay too. The Jacobsons brought their handsome ocelot and Wallace, who must be the only fishing cat in LIOC. Jean Hamil brought Sabrina, her ocelot, and we also had Ebners' little traveller, Cinamon (Margay), all of which brought up the atmosphere.

Our next meeting will be in June at the Martin Ranch at Christoval (San Angelo) with a ground stompin', super duper West Texas Barbecue. Plans are under way for meetings in Mineral Wells at the Brazos River guest ranch and in Houston, Texas. At Houston we will have another meeting at a leading zoological garden. Vice President, Ann Jacobson is going to 'turn the key' with the zoo people there. As everyone can see, we have lots of good meetings ahead. As always, our meetings are open to all LIOC members wherever they may live, and we invite members to bring guests, too, that are interested in our programs.

Respectfully,

John C. 'Johnny' Ebner

KELLY (Treanor) - Continued from Page 5.)

an exotic is fun, discourage them. It has been said so many times, but bears repeating: the owner of an exotic must be prepared to adjust to the animal and not vica versa. They must allow much more time for an exotic than for a felis catus. And, worst of all is the heartbreak of having someone like my Kelly-buddy die.

Submitted by:

Danny Treanor
1454 Fleetwood Dr. E.
Mobile, Alabama 36605

This is Page 3
from the



DIARY OF Diana Sullivan

Interpreted by:

Mrs. Bonnie Sullivan
1260 Ross Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio 45205

Adventurous Me -----

Time goes by so quickly and I have been steadily growing and changing in many ways.

Since I am getting older I have found that it's lots of fun to hide from my mother. She looks and calls and I am convinced that she would never find me if I didn't come charging out. (1)

I am still discovering wonderful things in the bathroom. Like the pretty roll of colored tissue that hangs on the wall. I can reach it when I stand up. I took the end of the paper in my teeth and ran down the stairs under the big red chair where I knew I would never be discovered. But my mother must be getting smarter because it was no time before I heard her footsteps and then saw the toes of her shoes right in front of my chair. Need I say more?

Back in December we celebrated Christmas and I found out what excitement means. All the old familiar rooms in our house were full of bright things hanging from the windows, doors and over the fireplace. But the strangest of all was the day I came running downstairs and found a tree -- a real tree -- in our living room. It smelled so good. I lay down under the tree and sniffed the branches for a long time. But do you know, the next day I saw that the tree was hung full of bright, shining balls and blinking lights. Now, why did they do a thing like that to my beautiful green tree? After I got used to those blinking lights, I carefully lay down under the tree and tried to think about the great outdoors.

I had a frightening experience shortly after Christmas. I jumped from my wall shelf to the top of the window in my room and found out too late there was no foothold for my hind feet. I hung onto the top of the window frame with my front claws but the rest of me was left dangling.... Of course I was too proud to call for help, but as luck would have it, my mother saw me. She climbed up on a ladder and when I felt her arms around me I knew that all was well again. Believe me, I gave her such a licking along with a nibble or two for good measure.

We celebrated another special day in February. My first birthday. There was a wonderful cake just for me and my favorite meat -- lamb chops!

What with Christmas and my birthday, I have a very full toy box. Best of all is the tennis ball. My mother and I play games with it and I like carrying it about in my mouth. Something else that I love playing with, although it is not a toy, is a stalk of celery with the leaves left on it. (2)

Lately, because my mother and I are so happy together, I have been trying to understand why my previous owners kept shipping me off to someone else. And I believe I have finally come up with the right answer.

My first "owner" bought me because I was cute and cuddly and he wanted to show me off. Then I grew and began using my teeth as was only natural, and that was excuse enough for me to be sold to someone else.

My next "owner" was just as bad for he bought me for his wife thinking that in time she would get used to me. How sad that experience was!

The difference between them and my "mother" is that she wanted me. Therefore, she takes the time to understand me and my natural instincts. She loves me enough to change her way of life in order to make me part of it.

My mother says that I am a happy, healthy, well-adjusted ocelot. AND SHE'S RIGHT!!!!

Mother's notes:

- (1) How can I possibly spoil her self-confidence by telling her that she always leaves the tips of her ears showing above the back of the sofa, or the twitching tip of her tail from under a chair, or that spotted rump protruding from under the T. V. ?
- (2) Diana always takes the celery to her converted trash can and drops it into the kitty litter, then plays with it, then eats it!

(Notice: Ed.) Normally on page 3 we expect to find article by Mr. Robert Baudy. This issue would have carried his Paper No. 8 in "Stars of the Cat World" series. This excellent article has been postponed for inclusion in the next, July-August, issue. This postponement will give Mike Balbo more time to prepare the drawings to illustrate "African Lion, Panthera leo" to Mike's satisfaction and at the same time, of course, to Robert's and your Editor's!

WATCH FOR "AFRICAN LION"
NEXT ISSUE!

EXOTICAT of SAN DIEGO BRANCH OF LIOC

Coordinated by:
Wanita Floyd
Route 1, Box 29X
Alpine, California 92001
(a new address!)

The first official meeting of EXOTICAT of SAN DIEGO was held Sunday Evening, February 15th at the home of the group's organizer, Wanita Floyd. Twenty-eight exotic owners and new members were present at the organization meeting, plus eight couples who pledged membership but were unable to come to this meeting. The meeting began at 6:00 P.M. and didn't break up until nearly midnight. It was judged a roaring success.

Sixteen organizational efforts comprised the discussion of the larger part of the evening... very comprehensive coverage included program planning, illegality of exotics in the local area, insurance, care of cats, legal fund, lending library, advertising, and similar subjects, projected the aims of the club and our preliminary plans to achieve them. Discussion of Exoticat's local club dues and requirements was postponed until the next meeting.

Our greatest source of communication, the local newspaper, gave us a little trouble by refusing to accept an announcement of Exoticat's formation. Pushing the manager a little, we discovered that they could keep us out of the Cats Column and the Pets Column, but they could not refuse an announcement-type ad in the Personals. Smiling a little, we confided that ours was not 'that kind of exotic club' but with a little tactful wording, mentioning some cats by species, we got the message across correctly and gained a few members.

Our first meeting was hampered somewhat by unfavorable publicity with a pet exotic bit a baby. The newspaper shouted headlines and scared many owners back underground. Reilly, the cat, was impounded and destined for destruction. (Ed. Next few paragraphs -- report of Mar. 15 meeting -- gives details).

The meeting was adjourned at 9:45, after three hours forty five minutes. Then everyone showed pics. A gorgeous cheetah named "Bimbo" was undoubtedly our photo-star of the evening. Two hours later, somewhere around midnight, I closed the door on the last guest with much satisfaction. My Simon and Dandi-Lion had not died in vain. EXOTICAT was off to a roaring start!

-- Wanita Floyd

* * * * *

The second meeting of EXOTICAT OF SAN DIEGO was held Sunday, March 15, 1970 at the home of Wanita Floyd at 4257 Bannock Street, San Diego, Calif. with eighteen members and several guests present.

We started off the afternoon with a bountiful Potluck Dinner, topped off with a 'dessert' of cat pictures. An hour or so later, we finally remembered to get to the business at hand.

The main topic of conversation was the recent Court Trial of ocelot, 'Reilly' who had been technically released -- but actually condemned to death. Neal & Pat, Reilly's owners were served with a legal notice of Execution, despite the fact that the City Attorney had stated Reilly could not legally be held in custody. It required a scurry of lawyers and a Supreme Court Judge's signature upon a Stay of Execution to keep Reilly alive long enough for a Court Hearing. On March 5th, after a loud and heated argument in Superior Court, Reilly won his case paws down! The ocelot was ordered released to its new owner and delivered by City Pound Officials to the Veterinary Hospital from which been illegally impounded.

EXOTICAT would like to extend its official thanks to Attorney Irvin Schroeder, Judge Turrentine, Dr. Szekeres (the veterinarian and new owner who testified so ably in Reilly's behalf), the S. P. C. A., Pet Memorial Park, Friends of Cats, Inc. Moana Loa Pet Compound and all Exoticat's friends who showed up at the trial.

Sparked by the success of Reilly's trial, we like to think, two more situations have been brought before the Superior Court. Ecologists brought in the doctor who had started Reilly's sequence of events, for what they termed malicious and needless slaughter of animal life under the guise of rabies protection. Immediately following the doctor's ecology trial, he was under fire of the Navy Legal Office for his condemnation of a young sailor's pet falcon. A plea was made on behalf of the bird on a TV news interview March 17th. It is rewarding to see an outcropping of indignation among animal owners. Reilly's success has shown them they have the right to fight back.

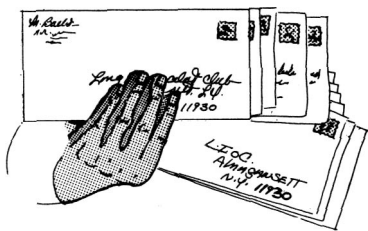
Membership requirements (local branch) adopted: \$5.00 per couple each year to cover meeting expense, plus 50¢ per person at each meeting (25¢ going to the host and 25¢ to the club treasury). Membership in the parent organization (LIOC) would also be required. Fund raising projects were discussed to build a treasury for purposes of legal action to aid Club Members, as well as to attack current laws controlling ownership of "wild" animals within the City Limits.

It was announced that four exotic cats are available for sale currently in the area -- a year old male ocelot, defanged and declawed; a leopard cat male, approximately two months old. If interested, please contact Exoticat for details. Also an ocelot kitten about 3 months old and a five month old male margay, defanged and declawed.

Our next meeting will be our first cat-attended meeting on Sunday afternoon, April 19th at Loy Mullins' recently acquired 49-acre hidden valley in Alpine, Calif. Notices will be mailed to members. Guests, please contact Exoticat for further information.

Teach your cat to say "cheese" because everybody will have a camera! See you then!

-- Wanita Floyd



(Ed: The following letter from Mr. Frank Wilson, R D #1, Lewisburg, Penna. 17837 who has owned a jaguarundi for some time now, to Reg Rothwell, also an LIOC member who aspires to jaguarundi ownership, is so encompassing, revealing many of the aspects, that it is printed here to guide both new and prospective jaguarundi owners.)

Dear Mr. Rothwell:

I am delighted to see the interest in jags growing as it seems to be in the last year or two. Not being a "showy" animal, these cats especially suit those of us who can enjoy the pet for itself, not for its "ego-value" as a show item, so I can safely assume your interest is in the best interest of the cat and I will be glad to help you all I can.

First, talk to your vet. If your local vet is not personally interested in small animals in general, enthusiastic about your project, willing and eager to handle a "wild" animal, able and willing to learn what he must about the differences in diagnosis and treatment of exotic cats -- if he doesn't like and is not liked by cats, I say forget him. You set yourself up for heartbreak. And I define "local" vet as within 30 minutes drive.

You do meet my next requirement -- know and love cats -- and do recognize that a great deal of time must be devoted to "taming" a jag. It is time well spent. Most "experts" consider a jag cannot be tamed. In a sense they may be right: it is a process of development of trust and affection, and may be limited to one individual -- you may get a "one man" cat!

We've had three jags -- three extremely different individuals, one virtually a house tabby, one seemingly untamable (by us at least) and my present jag, "Stinker" a self-sufficient snob who if he so desires, may condescend to play a bit with us, but is hurt if we don't talk to him! He fears the house cats and therefore has his own room unless they're out. **He does little damage** in the house. However, disastrous experience suggests you keep your shoe brush and anything else furry or fuzzy locked up!

My first and present jags were "sympathy" purchases, unhappy kittens that I had to free from stores. My problem kit I inherited, I guess, from a nice couple whose landlord objected (and I later learned they couldn't handle him and I inherited their mistakes.)

I am perhaps overly fussy about food. Exotic cats seem to have shorter intestines than house cats who have suffered from our diets for thousands of years. Six meals a week are lean meat (beef, venison, chicken, you name it) with about 30% fat added plus some "soft"

greens and vegetables, cottage cheese and corn flakes or rice crispies -- in fact most anything except canned cat food which neither I nor our cats consider a treat. One meal a week is a nice beef bone, not too meaty, on "foodless Sunday" and when available extra bone or so during the week, and some table snacks when he "whistles" for them.

We haven't had scratching problems with these cats perhaps because freedom of the house is a treat (afraid of the house cats - remember?). Lemon oil is supposed to smell bad to cats. They avoid it. Stinker does have what's left of a nice log for scratching.

What is important for a jag owner? Time - patience - a vet - ability to sacrifice things. Oh: a calm easygoing nature: don't scream or run when Dear One urinates in the middle of your bed. Remember he's just saying, "It's mine, too!" Just discuss it quietly and walk to the sandbox. Blankets will wash but months of friendship may be ruined by a shout or punishment. That reminds me: Don't try physical punishment. These cats can't comprehend a loved one striking them. Come to think of it, it is a bit hard to understand if you put it that way!

If I were to set up an ideal home for a new jag, I think I'd include an enclosed play yard outdoors and exposed to some sun, but to no neighbors or little boys with sticks. It would have a pool, climbing area, grass and bushes and a private entrance to part of the house that is his alone. At times I think animals crave privacy as much as you and I. "Stinker" has an 8 x 12 room with windows, shelves to climb, a high den with view of the room, a travel cage (open) in which he is fed, so if we must move him, the cage is an old friend.

-- Frank Wilson



What About Tomorrow?



By: Dr. Michael P. Balbo
Director of Conservation
(21-01 - 46th Street
Long Island City, N. Y. 11105)

After years of association with L.I.O.C., two words haunt me: "Extinction" and "Predator." I do not care for either of them, but at this time I would like to confine my remarks to the problem of extinction.

A while back, after reading an article about ocelots in the November, 1916 issue of National Geographic Magazine, the problem first came to my attention. The author, E. W. Nelson stated: "It is found in so small a corner of our territory, however, that despite its mainly offensive habits, it is certain to be crowded out in the near future by the increased occupation of its haunts." This, you will have to keep in mind, was written in 1916 -- some 54 years ago!

Although ocelot kittens can still be obtained today, WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW? I decided to do some research on the subject to find out if there was any cause for alarm, or was Mr. Nelson just taking an educated guess. Immediately I contacted "The World Wildlife Fund" and they assured me that the ocelot was safe. There is still plenty of bushland in Latin America to satisfy the ocelot's food habits and habitat requirements. This is all well and good -- for today -- but I was not satisfied. I kept thinking WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW?

I decided an authority in South America would have a better understanding of the problem and be able to give me more specific information. After much fruitless research I came in contact with Dr. Joao Moojen at the Museu Nacional in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. "As far as Brazil," Dr. Moojen wrote, "or South America is concerned, I do not see any signs of extinction. Plenty of forests and wilderness to delay that." I received the same reply from other mammalian authorities -- no danger of extinction. In spite of my own feelings in the matter, I had to go along with their decision.

But I just could not understand how there would be no threat of extinction for two reasons:

(1) The great demand for spotted fur (Since the leopard is practically extinct, the second choice would be ocelot.)

(2) Increase in population resulting in massive land clearing operations. (Land clearing, according to World Wildlife, is the ocelot's greatest enemy.)

Quite by accident, while reading a copy of Animals Magazine, I found a letter from an annoyed reader about the cruel methods used in trapping the leopard and ocelot. The reader was concerned with inhuman "Gin traps" used by the trappers. She went on to state, "For economic reasons, there is no danger of these animals becoming extinct. Populations are carefully studied so that there will always be a steady supply -- for further torture." Directly under the reader's letter was the Editor's comment: "Contrary to what this reader says, there is a very real danger of some fur-bearing animals becoming extinct: leopard and ocelot are already rare animals."

The last sentence really startled me! The Editor of Animals Magazine, Armand Denis, is a respected authority. He knows what he is talking about. I read the last sentence again, this time slowly to make sure I had read it correctly. "Leopard and ocelot are already rare..." I could not believe it after all the reassurance I had received to the contrary.

The magazine's editorial page also was concerned with the problem and, with the editor's permission, I would like to quote it in its entirety:

"The fashion pages of newspapers and magazines are not my usual reading and it has to be a pretty stunning illustration to catch my eye. But over the past few weeks I found myself looking at the photographs and reading the advice provided by fashion writers, with a growing and fascinated horror.

"'FURS ARE ALL THE RAGE' I read in one paper; 'LEOPARD IS SO CHIC' I read in another, 'and so nearly extinct' this columnist had the grace to add. 'A throwaway attitude to exotic furs' was praised in the collection of one couturier who had lined a jacket with ocelot 'so that it showed only in flashes.'

"Who is 'throwing away' the furs? And the animals that provide them? Every woman who wants to wear them, of course. And every man who likes to see a woman in them, either as a token of his material success, or in response to some dark impulse that likes to see women as primitive creatures clothed in animal skins.

"A letter from a reader on this page draws attention to the cruelty involved in trapping. But this is only part of the argument. There is a real danger of some wild cats disappearing altogether. The rarer a fur-bearing animal becomes, the greater the marketable value of its fur and, such is human nature, the more desirable its acquisition. When will we grow up?" -- Armand Denis

The question is not "When will we grow up?", but what are we going to do? I believe Mr. William Engler, now of Springdale, Utah, has the best suggestion. Try to develop a strain that will conceive and give birth in captivity. The successful kittens should not be neutered and should be raised by their new owners with the intention of mating them upon their reaching maturity. Those of us who own neutered ocelots can concern ourselves with research, favorable publicity and be ready to take on any job that may help the project. We must act now while we still have a reasonably good supply of ocelots coming into the country. It will not be easy and it will take time before a good supply of breeding cats is produced.

Or when we read about the mass slaughter of ocelots for their fur, will we just sit back, shake our heads and wonder.... What is wrong with people today? WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW?



Canada Report
by
'Charlie Brown'
in collaboration with
Jan Thomas
Sec. LIOC - Canada
April 1970



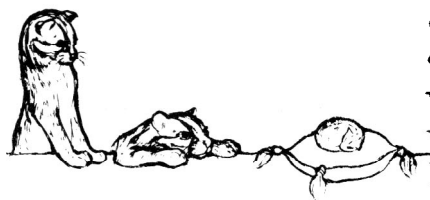
Hi! This is what our new Emblem looks like. Now we're 'Exotic Cats of Canada', with STRONG affiliations south of the border.

Us cats are in real good shape up here. The cold white stuff is melting fast and

pretty soon we'll be nibbling on little green things and sniffing dandelions.



The rescue team has been busy. Now we have a Lesser Leopard in our midst, [Tecla]. She looks a lot lesser than a leopard to me. Anyway, a man kept her in a big store - in a cage, until she almost died. Now she lives with 'Gatto' [Gray] and we are all waiting for her to get better so we can play with her.



The wonderful lady who rescued Tecla [Kay McKeever-Peterborough, Ont.] has 16 Owls. Nature's little wild ones are Kay's life. We're lucky she's in our world. 'Tecla' knows.

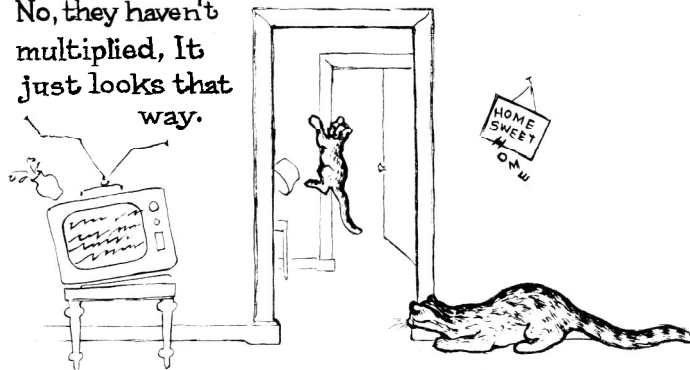


'Terry' Westland got worms from chicken-feet. people downtown [Dept. of Agr.] told his mom that chickens walk around in Icky Stuff and should be boiled before we play with them.

My mom says that Terry's always boiled anyway.



A new room has been added to the apartment where 'Camelot' and 'Maya' live. [M. Johnson-Montreal] No, they haven't multiplied, It just looks that way.



Mom and Dad went South last month [Fla.] and left us home. We behaved ourselves except that our sitters thought 'Ishka' was hooked up to a hydrant and they ran out of band-aids, but they still had lots of toes and fingers left when they went home.

I'm supposed to say Hello to 'Mittens' and 'Jo' [Hatfield] and a bunch of other guys, but I can't spell their names, and who is this 'Rosebud'? It's hugs and kisses for her - or were they for Mr. Baudy. I forget. Anyway, I'd better go with them next time!

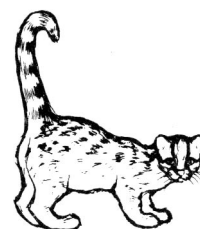


Frisky shenanigans are going on all over the place on June 6th. Picnic Day in Manotick, Ont. and Picnic

Day way down in Christoval, Texas, too. All you cats are welcome to both. — we'll toast the miles between with Oatgrass and Catnip Punch!

DON'T FORGET JUNE 6th
Up North or down South
If you're in the middle, toss a copper - Tails up-Canada!

XXXX
'Chuckie Baby'



- FLASH -
jumpin Jaguarundi! They've done it again! 'Toro' and 'Piada' [Herd] have 3 new babies
All systems go!





REPORT OF MEETING Sunday, March 8, 1970
at the home of Linda and Bob Little in
Crawfordsville, Indiana

We were the first to arrive at the Little's. The weather was just great so we sat outside and watched Bob Little romp and play with his cougar, "Stash". Stash is about 1-1/2 years old. Bob claims she's a small cougar but she sure looked BIG to us. She's third-generation domestic born. Besides the cougar, Bob and Linda share their abode with Tiki, a male ocelot. Poor Tiki was doomed to lead the life of a Hippie in Chicago until the Littles rescued him. He had rickets to such an extent he could hardly walk. Thanks to Bob and Linda, he's improving tremendously. They still have their margay, Shelia. In fact Shelia was in season and we were hoping Paco, our margay, would take the hint and make some advances.

Next to arrive were the Hendersons from Kokomo, Indiana, still looking forward to getting another ocelot. Barb and Grove Schenks were brought to the meeting by their giant margay, Tatina, who is six years old and weighs 22 pounds. Tiki acted like he wanted to get to know her better, but she only hissed at him. Mr. & Mrs. Henry Bauer from Mishawaha, Inc. left their 2 year old ocelot, "Ozzie" at home. We hope they bring him next time. I'm really glad they came: I finally learned how to pronounce "Mishawaha." Don Chesnut from Streator, Illinois, just happened to stop in. He doesn't have a cat but is trying to learn all he can about them. Don's a bachelor and travels, so he's trying to be just to the cat. I only wish more people would take a lesson from Don and realize what a great responsibility it is to adopt an exotic. Dave and Bonnie Shifley, Delaware, Ohio were escorted by: 1 German Sheppard, 1 Great Dane and Princess Maya. Princess, you'll recall, is the ocelot they bought at our September meeting from African Safari. We were all pleased to hear she's enjoying her new home. Tiki (Little's ocelot) seemed very interested in her, too. Dave would like to import exotics and has some plans for the very near future.

The special attraction at this meeting was Mike Biggs and his 3-1/2 month old lion. Leo the Lion stole the show. Everyone had a chance to play with him and ask Mike all sorts of questions: mainly "Do you really have a 13-1/2 month old lioness?" "Of course," answered Mike. He's looking for a home for "Margaret", by the way. She's getting big and needs more room. Mike works for the Indianapolis

Zoo, so he's up to date on which animals are on the surplus list.

We discussed a new law banning exotics in Illinois. Supposedly the cat can be impounded and the owner fined \$150. We hope other states won't enact such laws!

Insurance came up again. American General Co. dropped our Home Owner's Policy because our margay is too great a risk. They've heard exotics become mean and nasty after six months of age. Paco's been with us 1-1/2 years. We have never made a claim and Paco has been above reproach. Regardless, we were cancelled. Other members recommended several companies. Fortunately, nobody else has had any problems along these lines.

Refreshments were served. Lots of pictures were taken and everybody had a good time to remember. The Don Schiavones, our present Coordinators couldn't make this meeting. They have just acquired a bobcat from Texas. They hope Tiki, their female ocelot, will fall in love with him and produce a few litters. Good luck! We have yet to have kittens from our Branch, but everyone is trying.



Our next meeting will be held May 17th. The Shifleys offered to host this meeting in Delaware, Ohio (5969 Columbus Pike, Rt 4)

The July meeting will be held in Cleveland and we hope to have a guest speaker then. Notices will be mailed.

SPOTS AND STRIPES FOREVER!

Corrine Kottler, Pinch-scratching for
Sandy Kirk.....

REPORTS OF MEETINGS 2/2/70 and 3/2/70

CENTRAL STATES BRANCH OF LIOC

By: Nina Lois Clark
Route 1 Box 66B
Olathe, Kansas 66061

Phone: 913-441-3202

We met 2/2/70 at Donna and Tom Hartung's and although our group was small, we had a most enjoyable time talking about our cats. Everyone enjoyed seeing Hartung's ocelot "Salty" and their margay "Pepper". Those attending were: Mr Robert Leake, Chuck and myself, Lozana and Andy Clark, Kenneth, Nelda and Vinton Elbling, and, of course our hosts, Tom, Donna and Debbie Hartung.

Mr. Elbling, an art teacher agreed to make a poster for the cat show in March. It was agreed that we'd meet the first Monday of each month. Refreshments were served and we planned to meet at the Clarks in March.

* * * *

Those attending the meeting March 2nd were: Tom, Donna and Debbie Hartung. Ilene Massey, Kenneth Nelda, Vinton Elbling and, of course the hosts, Clarks. We talked about the cat show and decorating the show room. So far we have 5 ocelots, 1 margay and 1 Timber Cat entered. Our main hope is that we will be able (Continued on P. 13)



REPORT OF MEETING March 8, 1970

The first meeting of the season for our Pacific Northwest Branch was held at Sandy Director's residence in Portland. This was also our first "no-cat" meeting. Actually there were cats present, a few new cats were invited. Sandy has an elaborately decorated home -- something out of a Playboy bachelor pad article. I warned him to remove all of his special breakable items. He was lucky, all the cats were well behaved and the house survived.

The meeting was announced on the radio by "Uncle" Don Wright, radio personality, with interested parties requested to call either the Tracys or Sandy for information. We received several calls from cat owners who had not heard of LIOC, and hopefully those who attended will soon join.

Members attending were Sandy Director, Bill Boyle, Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Riedi, Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Adamson, Herb Wilton and Mr. & Mrs. Will Tracy. Special guest, Don Wright, and five potential new members were present, including one happy jaguarundi owner. He mentioned his cat has very poor eyesight in the daylight, but excellent vision at night and wondered if this were normal. Anyone having any experience with this, we would appreciate hearing from.

New cats introduced at the meeting were Lucifer, most lovable male Margay kitten who is the future mate for Sandy's Lover. Actually most of us think Lover should have been named Lucifer and Lucifer, Lover to fit their personalities. Zonya, the Adamson's female puma kit made her debut. She is the darkest red-brown puma we've ever seen. Hank, the Tank, Bill Boyle's big male ocelot was introduced -- even though he is not a "new" cat, he was new to most of us. He is very vividly marked, about 40 pounds and just a wee bit chubby.

After waiting about a half hour for several members who were expected but never arrived, we had a short business meeting. Since several completely new people were in attendance, the nature and purpose of our group was discussed. We are all encouraging exotic owners to obtain a pair of whatever, and to try to breed. It was mentioned that we do not elect officers because that leads to political factions. **As Catherine**

Cisin once wrote: "A group can't succeed where its people are more important than its cats." Anyone having an idea or wanting to do something for the club need only volunteer!

Rental of movies was discussed. Films available concerning cats are: The African Lion - 72 min., The Jungle Cat (jaguar) - 70 min., Born Free - 95 min., Charlie, the Lonesome Cougar - 75 min. and the Wild Cat Family - 18 min. **These are 16 mm. films which** can be rented by educational, scientific, non-profit groups for anywhere from \$8.00 to \$50.00. Members were asked to comment on the desirability of obtaining one of these films for showing at one of the meetings or as a special showing open to the public. Members were asked to check on the availability of places in their areas where showing space would be obtainable free or cheap. The "available exotic" forms were discussed. Cat shows were mentioned as a way to contact exotic fanciers. Unfortunately, domestic cat breeders are often hostile to exotics and one national club (CFA) will not allow supposed "wild" cats in the same room with domestics. I wonder what they'd do with a domestic-born ocelot? Perhaps someone should start a Stud Book on Domestic-born exotics so eventually owners can defend their cats as domestic and have an official body with which they are listed -- not for snobishness or pedigree reasons, but rather to prove a cat is not "wild."

The Endangered Species Bill was discussed and it was emphasized that there is not provision for taking away a person's pet. However, members are urged to try to breed their pets because eventually these cats may be judged near extinction, and will be put on an endangered species list. Then future generations would not be able to obtain wild-caught animals for pets.

New cats which were not in attendance at the meeting were: female bobcat (Boyle) female Asian Golden Cat (Tracy's) and Lancelot, neutered ?. Lancelot is a question mark because people have a hard time classifying him as an ocelot or a margay.

Two adult pumas from Bill Hodge have taken up residence at the Tracy's. After lunch a half-hour home movie of the Tracy cats when they were 6 weeks to 6 months old, was shown.

The next meeting will be hosted by Bill Boyle, 9831 Lake Steilacoom Dr. S.W., Tacoma. This is tentatively scheduled for May 3.

-- Mary Ellen Tracy,
Coordinator, LIOC Pacific
Northwest.

REPORT OF MEETING 3/2/70 CENTRAL STATES BRANCH OF LIOC (Continued from P.12)

help the public understand that these are not wild beasts, but very lovable animals for the people who have the patience and time to understand and love them.

We agreed to pay one dollar a year dues to help pay for postage. Ilene Massey was kind enough to bring and show the martingale harness she had made for her ocelot. We all admired it. The next meeting (April) will be held at Kenneth and Nelda Elblings home.

Respectfully submitted,

Nina Lois Clarke, Olathe, Ks.

EXOTIC CATS OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

(Branch of L.I.O.C.)

123 Morningside Drive
Daly City, California 94015
Phone: 415 - 755 - 3521
Calls received day and night.

REPORT OF MEETING

March 8, 1970 at
Merced Sports Center

In reporting the January meeting, MEA spoke of "an all time low in communication." Now, as she writes of the March 8th meeting, most of the country is directly or indirectly experiencing lack of communication via a halt in mail transportation. Hope you picked up on her warning? This report may arrive by carrier pigeon.

MEA has answered many letters pertaining to Zu-Preem. Let her now state to the vast majority that which she singularly wrote! Please write to:



Riviana Foods Inc.
Hill's Division
Institute Production Department
Topeka, Kansas 66601

Request the name of the closest distributor in your area. Thank you!

Once again, no one suggested a place to hold the March meeting, so MEA rented a meeting area at the Lake Merced Sports Center. The sun was warm and the wind filled the sails of many passing boats. MEA believes that one can be happy in a tent if there are beautiful surroundings... Nature all encompassing!

A paid ad in the pet column attracted those sincerely interested in acquiring an Exotic. Let me digress here. There are those who dislike the word "exotic"; so rather than offend, MEA shall use the word "cat". A free ad attracted Sightseers who hurriedly left when they found no live specimens to ogle. To bring one's cat was a NO NO, but Juanita Gex did bring her ocelot, Cleo, who remained in the car while Juanita picked up some Zu-Preem. Cleo is a charmer and very feminine; so it is understandable why all rushed out to see her.

Next is the May meeting. All L.I.O.C. members in our area are invited to attend if they wish their Cat to get its annual shot, but they must let MEA know by phone or mail one week in advance... so the veterinarian can bring an ample supply of vaccine.

Next meeting:

Date: May 17, 1970

Time: 2:00 PM sharp ... for shots. Know
your cat's weight.

Place: Marin County Humane Society

Address: 171 Bel Marin Keys Blvd.

Novato, Calif. 94947

Directions: Take Ignacio cut-off on U.S. 101.

By taking advantage of this offer, large cats and skittish cats do not have to endure the dreaded trip to the veterinarian's. By taking advantage of this offer, there should be plenty of assistance -- if needed!

No format was employed nor any program planned at this March meeting, but MEA would like readers to examine a few of the subjects brought to the attention of the public.

1. Study the ordinance in your local area.
2. Join Long Island Ocelot Club as well as the local Exotic Cats of California Branch of LIOC.
3. Study recommended books on the care and raising of Cats.
4. Attend meetings and study the various cats before making definite decision as to the cat you prefer.
5. Make sure you have adequate facilities for the proposed cat.
6. Prepare your home and security measures in advance before purchasing the cat.
7. Talk over the pros and cons with various members about the cat of your choice.
8. Select a veterinarian in your area from the booklet compiled by Robert Peraner, 250 Willow Avenue in Somerville, Mass. 02144 (Send 25¢ for a copy.) Having selected one, have a talk with him as to what will be required of you when bringing in the cat for its shot, stool sample and urine specimen, etc.

Many more subjects were brought up but they were much too lengthy to go into here.

The Vignes showed their educational movie. Dion mentioned to Allen that he had thoughts of re-editing and perhaps adding more footage to the film. We will not impose upon them again until the November Banquet. We would like to get "Joker, the Amiable Ocelot," or something comparable, at that time. If any L.I.O.C. member knows how this can be accomplished... and the cost, would you please make this information known to MEA? Thank you!!

These findings are respectfully submitted in bonds of Peace!

-- MEA

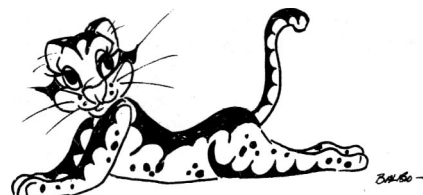
P.S. Each of the following organizations may have a different viewpoint as to why or how they want to go about preserving Wild Life, but all agree it should be preserved. **Readers are invited to investigate.**

Friends of the Earth: Joan McIntyre, 451 Pacific Avenue,
San Francisco, California

Friends of Animals: Mrs. Alice Harrington,
11 West 60th St., New York, N.Y. 10023

Pets and Pals: Gladys Sargent, 6145 Estates Drive,
Oakland, California

-- MEA





The following is a report of meeting held on Sunday, March 15th, in Hempstead, Long Island:

Arthur Human (working with three other Branch volunteers) will act as Chairman of a Special Committee formed at this meeting. This Special Committee will investigate conditions brought to its attention which are thought to be a result of improper, perhaps inhumane, treatment of an exotic on the part of its owner. During discussion, it was generally agreed that, in a majority of cases, new owners of exotics are ignorant of the needs of their pets and, unknowingly, create conditions undesirable to themselves and the animal - in many instances leading to unfavorable publicity, etc. The work of this Special Committee will primarily be one of education of well-meaning but unknowledgeable owners.

At this meeting, it was suggested, generally agreed and decided, that our Branch will issue a monthly "Branch Letter" to be circulated to Branch members only, as a means of advising Branch members of events which take place between meeting dates and before issuance of LIOC's Newsletter.

Items such as the following will be included in our "Branch Letter":

1. At this meeting, the product "Zu-Preem" (recommended in a recent Newsletter as a complete pet diet) was discussed with regard to its availability in our area and the price factor, which members have experienced varies from \$10 a case down to \$6 a case, if and when one could find it at all.

Since this meeting, after numerous inquiries and telephone calls, we can report that the Van Asch Kennel Shop at 12 Northern Blvd., Great Neck, L.I., (Telephone (516) HU.2-7220) has agreed to supply Zu-Preem, on order at \$7.95 per case.

2. At this meeting, it was reported that the boarding facilities known as The Animal Inn at 1155 Northern Blvd., Manhasset, L.I., had designed and built a special enclosure for the boarding of exotics.

Since this meeting, a Branch member has visited the Inn and reports their "special" facilities to be ideal with respect to space, privacy from other animals and safety.

With vacation time approaching, we had a timely discussion regarding members who would offer themselves as "pet sitters" on a reciprocal basis. Also discussed was the availability of "used" supplies, such as cages, carriers, enclosures, etc.

With a view toward increasing our Branch membership roll, a Committee was formed which will undertake to communicate personally with LIOC members in our area to encourage their Branch membership. Inquiries regarding Branch activities (pet sitters, used supplies, membership, etc) should be directed to Roy Weiss, Branch Coordinator, who will supply appropriate information either directly or through the person in charge of the specific activity.

After the meeting, we all enjoyed refreshments made available by hostess, Joan Strahm.

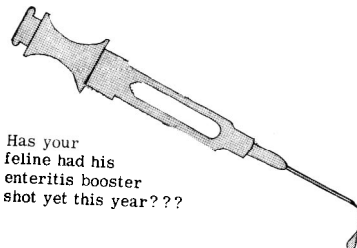
The Next Meeting

The next meeting of the Greater New York Branch will be held at 2:00 P.M. on Saturday, May 16th, at Orden's Marina, Roslyn, L.I., N.Y. (Travel: Long Island Expressway to Exit 37, North on Willis Ave., To Roslyn Village - 1351 Old Northern Blvd. - Tel. 516 621-8077)

GUEST SPEAKER will be Dr. Michael Balbo, our Director of Conservation.

The May 16th meeting will be a potluck meeting. Bring your favorite dish, hot or cold, casserole or desert, for all to share and enjoy after the meeting. Hostess will supply fried chicken, soft drinks, coffee, tea & cake. Pets welcome!

- - Barbara Orden Secretary
LIOC- GREATER NEW YORK





SEND FOR CATALOG

Richard Ware, 1424 Whitewood Drive, Deltona, Florida, would like to tell about a car barrier screen to keep animals in the back. This is particularly effective in the station wagon and can be removed in 2 minutes, he advises. It is called Barrie-Aire and is made by the "Kennel-Aire" Manufacturing Co., 725 N. Snelling Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota 50104. Richard owns a puma and finds it very effective. The cost is \$24.95 plus express.

COCO SEEKS A BRIDE

Victor Huddleston of Toledo, Ohio, appeals:

"Perhaps someone in LIOC may help me to solve a problem. I have a five year old whole male margay, Coco, who weighs 12 pounds. I plan to be in Spain this summer from July 17 to August 30 and wish to find someone with a female margay in order to leave my cat with them for breeding as well as care. This, I feel, would be better than to leave him with a vet and would provide a fairly extended period of time for an attempt at breeding.

"I would prefer it be someone in the Midwest area, but this is not absolutely necessary. My phone number: 419-841-7331."

A CORRECTION

Jungle Larry's Safari whose tigrons were shown on the front cover of the Mar.-Apr. 1970 Newsletter, hastens to correct us: "We are in no way connected with the Port Clinton African Safari. Our Safari has enjoyed many established years at famous Cedar Point on Lake Erie in Sandusky, Ohio."

VIABILITY

Donald E. Wagner, Ottumwa, Iowa member, has done much research in the field of artificial insemination of ocelots. He is sharing his findings with a few members who have indicated their vital interest in the processes.

"Some findings to date," he advises, "could be of interest also to those attempting the natural mating approach. For instance, viability in the male ocelot seems to be partially seasonal. I suspect that each male has a recognizable "pattern". Sperm counts indicate that at least three "serves" per attempt be considered a minimum effort, thus cohabitation time can be vitally important for a successful natural pregnancy."

A LETTER FROM A QUEBEC MARGAY, MALE (Terry Thomas Westland) SEEKING COMPANY

Hi there. I am Terry, a little, 12 months old Mexican margay. I would very much like to have a "playmate". I live in a house in the woods with four other cats, but they don't talk or play with me because I am different. I have a room of my own, lots of toys, and there are many small wild animals outside the window to watch. I shall have an outside run this year so I will have fresh air and trees to climb. Please let me know if you are willing to come to live with me. My humans think I am handsome but too young to fall in love but maybe later...kittens? My address is Terry Westland, R.R.1. Mine Rd., Hull, Quebec.

SCORE ANOTHER LITTER FOR MONTREAL !!

On March 28, 1970 another litter of three Jaguarundi kits was born to Piada and Toro HERD, all healthy kits. This is Piada's third litter: first born dead Dec. '68; second born July 5, 1969 (four kits). Mother and Father belong to Brenda and David Herd, 6950 Cote des Neiges, Montreal, P.Q., Canada.

A NUTRITIONAL PROBLEM?

Shirley Treanor, whose name all LIOC will soon be seeing more often, offers a "message" from "conservationists here in Mobile, Ala. Dr. J. S. Clark and his daughter Joann are on sabbatical leave from the compound in Kenya concerned with animals offer the thought that "90% of the time hair-pulling in pet cats is a nutritional problem." Any comments??

FIRE !!!!!!!

"Our house burned down Sunday afternoon," writes Mary Ellen Tracy, Coordinator of Pacific Northwest LIOC. The house was at 4042 NE Sandy Blvd, Portland, Oregon. "Got out all the cats," she continues, "all are okay, but unhappy. Jaguar is living in the car; Asian Goldens in chinchilla shed; bobcat is in camper with us."

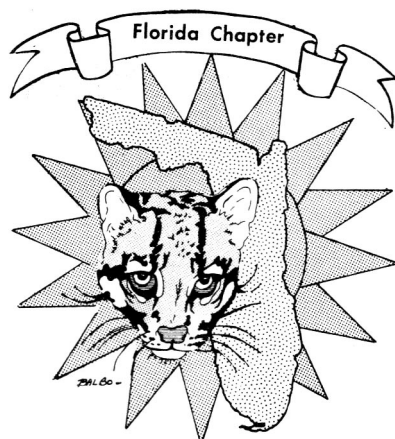
TWO NEW CHEETAHS IN MIAMI

Lance Giller of Miami, Fla. announces the acquisition from Robert Baudy of Center Hill, Fla., of two new "babies." His ocelots, Sugar and Spice now share Lance's home with 7-month old cheetah named Sarah and a 2-1/2 month old male waiting to be named.

"O" -- "PRINCESS"

The heartbreaking letter from Hope Hamilton of Boulder, Colorado about the death of her nearly ten year old margay, "O" arrived at L.I.O.C.'s desk in Amagansett simultaneously with an equally sad letter from Jerry Neal of Hughes Springs, Texas, who had to find a home for his adult margay. An early morning (Mountain Time) call to Boulder set the wheels in motion. Hope continues the story:

"I just returned from a wonderful visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Neal in Hughes (Continued on P 17)



REPORT OF MEETING LIOC-FLORIDA

March 8, 1970

at
Chuck & Susie Kindt's
in Jupiter

Our March meeting was well attended having 30 members, 40 guests and 14 cats although it rained up until the time everyone got there. The location was a picnic park with a large pavilion on the water.

Members and cats attending were: Charles & Sadie Douglas, Vince & Bella Charder, Don Piechocki, Phil & Jeanne Brunelle, Maynard & Florence Murray, Sandy & Bill Tyrrell, Ward & Barbara Price, John & Aloha Vella with Tigre, their ocelot, Dan Canty, Bob & Ann Davis with their margay, Gigolo, Ken and Gene Hatfield with margays Jo & Mittens, Dave and Sue Salisbury, Ken & Taya Bitsack with ocelot Czar and Chuck & Susie Kindt with jaguarundi Copisa, ocelot Paco, Puma Squeeky. Guests attending with cats were: Ron & Candy Goodman with margay Chuloe, Harrisons with their month old jaguar and Brazilian puma.

Ken and Jean Hatfield brought a bucket of oat seeds to the meeting because they have discovered all of their cats love the green leaves. From what the Hatfields have observed, it seems to clean the cats' intestinal tracts of hair. Bob and Ann Davis took pictures of the cats attending the last meeting and generously presented them to the owners at this meeting. I'm sure we are not alone in saying thank you. No new babies have been born since our last meeting although everyone is still trying. Maybe in May we will have something to report.

Message from the Hartkopfs who were not able to attend because Sandy has just gotten out of a cast and brace: King, their ocelot is fine and now weighs 35 lbs. We were happy to meet the Vellas and their ocelot, Tigre. Tigre seemed to have enjoyed the meeting greeting everyone affectionately. The oohing and ahing over the adorable baby jaguar the Harrisons brought never stopped.

The next (May) meeting will be held at the Marlot Breeding Farm of Charles & Sadie Douglas in New Smyrna beach.

Until May --
Susie Kindt & Taya Bitsack



Springs, Texas. I went there after talking with them by phone regarding their female margay for sale. Frankly, I had to see for myself WHY anyone in their right senses would want to sell a lovable margay. I saw and I understood. Their beautiful cougar, Chica, is 10 months old and almost 100 pounds of incredible energy, health and good nature. The little margay is, in direct proportion to Chica's development, getting more frightened, and nervous. "Princess" seems to be losing out in sheer volume.

"The Neals insisted I spend the night with them in their home. After "lights out" SOMETHING pushed my door open and came in my room. I heard familiar paws landing on my bed, then that little rough tongue tasted (tested?) my neck and cheek. The first overture of friendship from MY new pet! Yes, I could hardly wait for morning to tell my hosts I wanted Princess."

And with the coming of her "new" margay, Hope's attitude, outlook, life and world are beginning to return to normal.

SURPLUS ANIMALS

"We have here for sale," writes Bill Engler, General Delivery, Springdale, Utah 84767 (617) 623 0444, "two whole male ocelots and one very sweet whole male bobcat. One of the ocelots is beautiful but of changeable disposition: \$250.00, the other not so beautiful but good disposition, \$300.00. The bobcat goes for \$175.00. The former are defanged and declawed, the bobcat only declawed. These animals belong to my partner, Dick Robinson. He will sell them now as he uses my ocelots in his movie work."

AND HE MAY STILL GROW?

John and Vivian Halstead of Aptos, Calif., while renewing their membership, note that their ocelot, Dynamite the 3rd, a full male, now weighs 77 pounds at 3 years.

ANOTHER HATFIELD OR TWO

"Well, the Hatfield Menagerie has expanded," writes Jean Hatfield, Sec. of LIOC-Florida from 1991 S.W. 136 Avenue, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. "Every time Ken says he's not going to spend any more on cats, he does." Adding to their family of ocelots, margays, puma and black leopard, they have a young (maybe 4 mos.) ocelot which is male although his previous owners thought otherwise.

"Then, Kurt Moltner wrote from Kitchener, Ont., Canada. saying he wants (Cont'd P. 18)



A report of a meeting held prior to publication, -of LIOC-Connecticut, comes in time for this Newsletter, as follows:

Suggestions were made for definite meeting month plans. Possibly January, April, July and October. Meetings would be just for an evening, not an all day affair.

Members agreed to pay \$10 dues per year for each family, payable to our Connecticut club. We also agreed to have a business meeting first and socialize later.

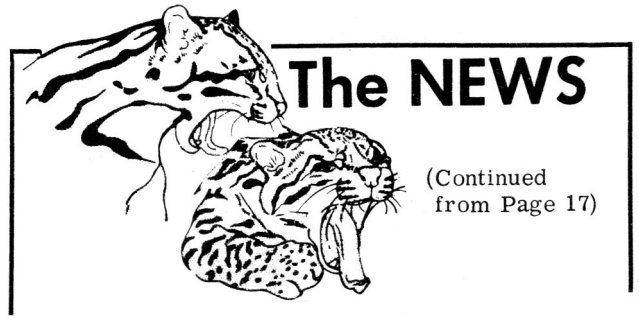
Joe Keefe had to resign as treasurer due to business pressures. The membership elected Mr. Bob Huck as Treasurer, and Mrs. Nancy Spano as secretary. She will see that minutes are kept and be our liaison with LIOC. She will also present a rough draft of some by-laws so that our club will have some rules. They will be presented at the next meeting. Joe Keefe is remaining in the club as a member and legal advisor as far as state laws and exotics are concerned.

Several new local members were added to our roster. These include David Shea and Robert Commerford of Wolcott, Conn, who are sponsoring a World Pet Expo. on April 10, 11 and 12 at the Waterbury State Armory in Waterbury, Conn. Hope some of our members will have attended!

(Ed. Since this Newsletter will reach LIOC LIOC membership almost a month "after the fact" brief notice is included that LIOC-Connecticut will have met on Saturday, April 18th at the home of Peter and Nancy Spano, 9 South Mountain Drive, New Britain. Peter is, of course, President of LIOC-Conn.)

Respectfully submitted,

Nancy Spano, your new Secretary.



\$100 for Sylvester, 2 yr. old male ocelot. We're sending Kurt a check today." (Ed: Sylvester is an Ecuadorian import via Carlos Barrera of Guayaquil. He is reported by Canadian LIOC friends, to be in excellent health and to be a beautiful cat.)

This will make the third "working" male the Hatfields own. "You see what this does," writes Jean, "now we need more female ocelots, and, incidentally a sudden fortune to keep all our cats as happy and healthy as they are now. We also need about 40 hours in each day!"

Jean also advises from her own and her friends' observations, that margays shed their deciduous teeth at five months of age. This might help owners to pinpoint the age of their margays.



Robert Baudy with a very special friend.....

NECROLOGY

PATIENCE 9/61 - 2/15/70

Female ocelot belonging to Al and Eileen Mechana of Baton Rouge, La. Patience was nearly ten years old. Her autopsy indicated "hemorrhagic enteritis throughout the entire intestinal tract."

KELLY 3/17/69 - 3/10/70

This domestic-born margay died during anesthesia. He belonged to Dan and Shirley Treanor of Mobile Alabama. Please read Dan's story on page 5 of this Newsletter.

MALE JAGUARUNDI 7/5/69-4/7/70

Wanda and Wendell Mull of Sherman Oaks, Calif. purchased this domestic-born jaguarundi to father such kittens as he and Kajah, their domestic-born female might have. His parents were Piada and Toro (Herd) of Montreal, Canada. His death was attributed to enteritis. Wanda suspects he may have been exposed to the disease a week earlier when he was taken to a veterinarian for a booster enteritis shot.

A FEW WORDS FROM YOUR EDITOR

An abundance of material for this May-June Newsletter accounts for its four extra pages. We apologize for burdening LIOC members with excess reading time, but promise to make it up by a shorter issue come July. We also exhort readers not to look forward to regular outsized issues.

Due to the possibility that your editor/typist/author/production/publisher/and you-name it "expert" may be "on the road" when it comes time to send the July issue to the Printer, it may well be late in reaching the membership. Proof reader/husband/Co-Founder of LIOC, Harry, tentatively plans to be travelling, too, of course!

At this writing, plans are incomplete!

Catherine Cisin



NEWS OF LIOC STAFF

MRS. JOHN BRILL, 51 Claremont Avenue, Kenmore, N.Y. 14223, has for many years been in charge of our ever-changing roster. Currently there are over 1300 members -- a total number, nearly 800 of whom are active. Those of us who know Gene's warmth so well after benefiting from her years of faultless, selfless service, will be sad to see her relinquish her most demanding job. She is, after this issue of the Newsletter is mailed, turning over her records and tasks to a member from Mobile, Alabama, who volunteers to serve as LIOC Secretary.

On the masthead of the next (July) Newsletter, will be found listed as new Secretary: Mrs. Dan Treanor (Shirley), 1454 Fleetwood Drive E., Mobile, Alabama. We will be grateful to all members for helping to temper her imaginative enthusiasm with patience and prompt attention to all matters relating to roster (membership renewals, etc). It goes without saying we are deeply indebted to Shirley. Our thanks to Gene can never, never, be adequately expressed. The job of Secretary is a work of love, its only compensation being the pleasure it gives our faithful people to share themselves with LIOC.

AMONG THE NEWCOMERS

THE OCELOTS: SAMSON, Young Brazilian male, Susan Auld, Los Angeles, Calif. 90046; LANCELOT, 3 year old, neutered male, 15 pounds, (whose interesting story, "How Lancelot found his Camelot," will appear in the July Newsletter) Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Riedi, Seattle, Washington 98188; TISHA, female, 35 pounds, whole, 2 yrs. old; TEMPRESS, whole two year old female, Barbara A. Sapp, Chicago, Illinois 60647; MAX, male, Mrs. Joe R. Shields, Winston-Salem, N.C. 27103; SNOOPY full male yearling, Tony and Jeanette Travers, "The Pines" 36 Wheatleys Eyot, The Creek, Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, England; SAMANTHA 6 month old female, John J. Womble, Washington, D.C.

THE MARGAYS: TIGER, 9-pound adult male from Mexico, Tory D. Brown, Aurora, Colo., 80010; BRU MARGAY, 14 pound neutered male from Chiapas via Mexico City, Jeff Leon, New York, N. Y. 10034; TIGRA, female 2 year old, 11-1/2 lbs, San Diego, Calif 92106; LUCIFER, young Colombian male scheduled to mate with Lover, his room mate, Peter T. Moschonas, Portland, Oregon 97201; TIGER, 12 lb whole Colombian female yearling, Dinah Schoolman, Aspen, Colo. 81611.

THE PUMAS: BRUTUS, 80 lb Paraguayan whole male, Robert & Julia Davidoff, Coronado, Cal. 92118; LOKI THE PUMA, Maine born male, 20 lbs at 6 months, Mrs. Elizabeth Ghent, Seattle, Wash. 98199

CHEETAH: BIMBO 125 lb. 2 year old male jointly owned by Al Smithson and John Wild, Lemon Grove Calif. 92045

LEOPARD CAT: very young female from Thailand, named Sphinx, Dealana Giordano, Hollywood, Cal.

New Members

- 1295-370 Susan Auld, Los Angeles, Calif.
 1305-370 Hale Bickerstaff, Jr.,
 Columbus, Georgia
 1309-370 Tory D. Brown, Aurora, Colorado
 1300-370 Mr. & Mrs. Ulrich T. Cohn,
 El Cajon, California
 1302-370 Bill Cranor, Eugene, Oregon
 1316-370 Robert and Julia M. Davidoff,
 Coronado, California
 1294-170 Larry Denier, Banning, Calif.
 1320-370 Mrs. Elizabeth Ghent,
 Seattle, Washington
 1293-170 Mr. & Mrs. Frank Giglio,
 Huntington Bay, N. Y.
 1303-370 Mrs. Dealana Giordano,
 Hollywood, California
 1312-370 Mrs. Dolores Greger, Vallejo, Calif.
 1292-170 Jerry K. Houghlan, Topeka, Kansas
 1324-370 Mrs. Sharie K. Killeen, Las Cruces, N.M.
 1296-370 Mrs. Joyce Leamer, Bangkok, Thailand
 1323-370 Jeff Leon, New York, N. Y.
 1315-370 Viola and Jim Lyons, San Diego, Calif.
 1307-370 Thomas Earl Maultsby,
 Santa Monica, California
 1308-370 Peter Moschonas, Portland, Oregon
 1306-370 Mrs. Katherine Nycak, Atlantic City, N.J.
 1310-370 Helen M. Phelps, Edgewater, Florida
 1299-370 Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Riedi, Seattle, Wash.
 1322-370 Robin Roberts, Lemon Grove, Calif.
 1301-370 Mrs. Barbara A. Sapp, Chicago, Ill.
 1313-370 Dinah Schoolman, Aspen, Colorado
 1314-370 Mrs. R. Seguin, Montreal 104, P.Q., Canada
 1298-370 Mrs. Joe R. Shields, Winston-Salem, N.C.
 1317-370 Al Smithson, Lemon Grove, California
 1304-370 Tony and Jeanette Travers,
 Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, England
 1297-370 Derek R. White, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada
 1318-370 Kohn M. Wild, Sr., Lemon Grove, Calif.
 1319-370 Eugene & Judy Wilson, San Diego, Calif.
 1311-370 Virginia P. Wolf, Edgewater, Florida
 1321-370 John J. Womble, Washington, D.C.



And now, after July, 1970, L.I.O.C.'s
 new Secretary will be:

Mrs. Dan Treanor (Shirley)
 1454 Fleetwood Drive E.
 Mobile, Alabama

Please advise her promptly if and
 when you change your address!!!!

Renewal Members

- 1160-369 Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Adamson, Eugene, Oregon
 793-367 Roger Addison Baker, Castro Valley, Calif.
 561-1165 Carlos Barrerra M., Guayaquil, Ecuador
 813-367 Miss Loretta Bell, Philadelphia, Pa.
 471-365 Warwick P. Bonsal, Charleston, S. C.
 1148-369 W. R. Boyle, Tacoma, Washington
 736-167 Mr. & Mrs. David Brickl, Hopewell Junction,
 New York
 478-365 Mr. & Mrs. Hermon Brooks, Orlando, Florida
 936-168 Brian Buckman, Long Beach, California
 331-164 Mr. & Mrs. Fred Bullock, Half Moon Bay, Cal.
 448-165 Mr. & Mrs. Vincent F. Charder, Cocoa, Fla.
 958-368 Karen L. Chovan, Sharon, Pennsylvania
 1145-369 Bob and Anne Davis, Hialeah, Florida
 1167-369 Sanford Director, Portland, Oregon
 776-367 Sadie & Charles Douglas,
 New Smyrna Beach, Florida
 982-368 Dr. & Mrs. Richard H. Ericksen, Corrales, N.M.
 350-364 Mr. & Mrs. Randall Franks, Fortuna, Calif.
 281-363 Mrs. Hazel Frese, Baltimore, Maryland
 799-367 Jerold C. Haley, Redding, California
 425-1164 John & Vivian Halstead, Aptos, Calif.
 1147-369 Mrs. Jean Hamil, Channelview, Texas
 585-366 Mr. & Mrs. Dennison Herring, Pasadena, Calif.
 977-368 Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Hirschberg, Saratoga, Cal.
 963-368 Mr. & Mrs. G.E. Holden, Santa Barbara, Calif.
 908-1167 Mrs. Patricia Hurick, Abilene, Texas
 1151-369 Dr. James A. Hutchison, Ottawa, Ont., Canada
 800-367 Mrs. Dale Jackson, Savannah, N. Y.
 1149-369 Elmer E. Jackson, Modesto, California
 440-165 Hans U. Jaeger, Fairview, New Jersey
 1163-369 Richard J. Johnsen, Los Angeles, Calif.
 1161-369 Mr. & Mrs. Jack Kibler, Sparta, New Jersey
 771-367 Marianne Kirby, North Branch, Minnesota
 169-361 Warner Koenig, New York, N.Y.
 449-165 Mr. & Mrs. Edward Lavino, Grahamsville, N.Y.
 987-368 Mr. & Mrs. R.J. Leggett, S. Burlington, Vt.
 940-168 Mr. & Mrs. Claude Lelaurn, Cambridge, Mass.
 933-168 Mr. & Mrs. Malcolm Light, Miami, Fla.
 574-166 Lee Malkin, Big Bear Lake, California
 983-368 Jacqueline McCloskey, Deerfield, Ill.
 1138-169 Robert C. Merchant, Carmel Valley, Calif.
 985-368 Mrs. Frances J. Moritz, San Antonio, Texas
 974-368 Mrs. Lenore F. Niedzwiecki, Syracuse, N.Y.
 1077-1168 Philip W. Ogilvie, Ph.D., St. Paul, Minn.
 1146-369 Mr. & Mrs. J. Perez, Sparks, Nevada
 971-368 Mr. & Mrs. Ward Price, Orlando, Florida
 595-366 Missess Evelyn, Peggy & Betty Prisk,
 Berkeley, California
 1170-369 Mr. & Mrs. Paul J. Rabe, Downey, California
 580-166 Miss Linda Reed, Sylmar, California
 1165-369 Mr. & Mrs. Patrick D. Robertson, Lubbock,
 Texas
 474-365 Robert J. Scheid, Rochester, Indiana
 283-363-2 Mr. & Mrs. George Schwarz, Brooklyn, N.Y.
 769-367 Mrs. Jeanne Sellers, Sacramento, Calif.
 1172-369 Mr. & Mrs. D.L. Shifley, Delaware, Ohio
 1126-169 Nancy & Merle Slougher, Brooktondale, N.Y.
 955-368 Mr. & Mrs. H.M. Stevens, Mission Viejo, Calif.
 986-368 Corrie Mae Stewart, Florence, S. C.
 792-367 Mrs. Shirley Treanor, Mobile, Alabama
 479-365 Mr. & Mrs. Donald K. Underwood, Arroyo Grande,
 California
 768-367 Mr. & Mrs. Don E. Wagner, Ottumwa, Iowa
 1150-369 Cathy & Gray Whaley, Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla.
 114-360 Jim Yoakum, Reno, Nevada
 171-361 JoAnne C. Zimmerman, Fairfield, Pa.