

NEWSLETTER

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Long Island Ocelot Club
1991 S.W. 136 Avenue
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.33314

Volume 17, Number 6
November - December 1973

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB



One of the four three-week-old cheetah cubs nurses from its mother while another peers from their nest bed at World Wildlife Safari in Winston, Oregon. These were the first photographs taken of the cubs. To avoid stressing the mother, no others were allowed for some time. Other photo- Pg. 3.



LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB NEWSLETTER

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Mr. Ken Hatfield, President, 1991 SW 136 Ave., Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33314, (305) 587-5976
Miss Pepper Perry, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, 1536 Dearing Road, Memphis, Tennessee 38117, (901) 683-8979

DIRECTORS

Permanent

Mrs. Catherine Cisin, Founder, Amagansett, New York 11930, (516) 267-3852
Mr. William Engler, P. O. Box 231, Springdale, Utah 84767, (801) 772-3909
Mr. Ken Hatfield, 1991 SW 136 Avenue, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33314, (305) 587-5976
Dr. Michael Balbo, 21-01 46th Street, Long Island City, New York 11105

Term

Mr. Ken Hatfield, 1991 SW 136 Avenue, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33314, (305) 587-5976
Mr. John Paramore, 21620 Second St. South, Bothell, Wash. 98011, (206) 486-0302
Mr. William Boyle, 611 North Carr Street, Tacoma, Washington 98405
Dr. Michael Balbo, 21-01 46th Street, Long Island City, New York 11105

Branch Representatives:

A.C.E.C. - Mrs. Ginny Story, 2475 Las Palomas, La Habra Heights, California 90631
CANADA, - Mrs. Janet Thomas, R.R.1, Box 602 Manotick, Ontario, (613) 692-4095, 692-3728
CANADA - WEST - Doug Fletcher, 11431 73rd Ave., Delta, B.C., Canada, Coord.; Evelyn Dyck, 4911 Union St., North Burnaby, B.C., 298-1850, Sec.
CASCADE - Coordinators: Wade and Judy Warren, 20229 83rd St., W. Edmonds, Wash. 98020, (206) 776-2313; Sec. Rochelle Kozisek, 5708 234th St. SW, Mountlake Terrace, Wash. 98043

CENTRAL STATES - President, Ilene Massey, Secretary, Jo Sullenger, 4301 S. Main, Independence, Missouri 64055
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GREATER NEW YORK - Arthur & Bette Human, 32 Lockwood Avenue, Norwalk, Connecticut 06851, (203) 866-0484
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MIDWEST - Corrine Goodman, Coordinator, 4670 Dalebridge Rd. #3, Warrensville Heights, Ohio 44128
PACIFIC NORTHWEST - Herb Wilton, Coordinator, 7800 SE Luther Rd., Portland, Oregon 97206
SOUTH-WESTERN - (Friendship) - Co-presidents, Lois and Walter Marshall, P. O. Box 462, Angleton, Texas 77515, (713) 849-5844

Submitting Material for Publication

Material for publication in the Long Island Ocelot Club Newsletter should be submitted by the 10th of the month preceding Newsletter publication, i. e. by the 10th of the even numbered months.

Local groups are advised that, if convenient, the holding of meetings during the odd numbered months will ensure the earliest publication of their meeting reports due to the above deadline.



Moving?

To avoid any interruption of service and Newsletter delivery if you should move, send as soon as you know the details, your name, new address, old address and the date of moving to our Membership Secretary,

Pepper Perry
1536 Dearing Road
Memphis, Tennessee 38117

Please send all applications and renewals directly to Pepper for fast efficient service.

Send all Newsletter and related material to the Editor.

Cheetah – Domestic born!



Released from: World Wildlife Safari
P. O. Box 600
Winston, Oregon 97496

The birth of four rare cheetahs at World Wildlife Safari, September 8, was termed a triumph for the one-year-old Winston reserve.

For a year, WWS' six adult cheetahs have been isolated from disturbance and traffic in a five acre area to facilitate breeding of this highly endangered species. The four cubs born have been cared for by their mother in a specially designed shelter.

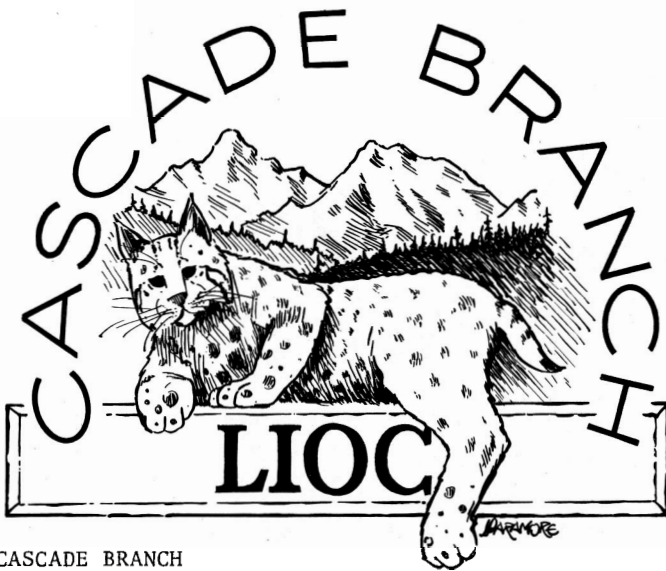
"We maintain a secluded cheetah compound exclusively for breeding research purposes. If people touring the reserve should happen to see a cheetah up on the hillside, that's their good fortune," said WWS Zoological Manager John Fairfield.

Cheetahs are timid, unable to withstand changing conditions and disturbance. As a result they have been exterminated in much of Africa and Asia, and breeding in captivity has been extremely rare throughout history.

This litter at the Oregon reserve is only the third ever recorded on the west coast. Previous births were at the San Diego Zoo's Wild Animal Park, when Fairfield was on the staff there. The litter is only the 28th successful born in captivity. It is also the largest surviving litter ever born in the United States.

With federal regulations tightening against importation of endangered species, World Wildlife Safari's cheetah population was one of the last shipments to enter this country. Swiftest land mammal in the world, a running cheetah is the symbol of the

17-6-3600 acre Oregon reserve.



CASCADE BRANCH

MEETING REPORT

January 13, 1974

The Cascade Branch of L.I.O.C. met at Bill Boyle's home in Tacoma, Washington on January 13 to elect new officers, have a little fun, and watch the rain fall.

We managed about thirty people, though a number stayed home because this was a no-cat meet and the weather was a bit icy. It had been cold as the devil the two weeks prior to the meet, and a warming trend on Friday brought rain which promptly froze to everything and turned the whole area into a giant skating rink. Fortunately, things warmed considerably the next day and blew off the ice; but between the weather and Sunday gas mess, we missed a few people. We did have a few cats. Bill's ocelots, Hank and Hazel were there of course, and Ginger and Wally brought "Super Jake" bobcat. We all got our first look at Rochell Kozisek's new cougar, Candy. Candy was the cat that Bill mentioned as available at our last meeting. Rochelle felt that her furry friend Fritz could do with a bit of company, and bought Candy from Al Whitlock in Texas. From the time she arrived she's been super. Likes everybody, doesn't let anything really upset her....she spent the whole meeting sprawled on a couch bored stiff with the attention everybody gave her, but putting up with it anyway. She's a neat cat....come to think of it, Rochelle ain't no loser either.

Business was the election of new officers, and the clarification of detail stuff mostly, though there were a few odd things that came up. One being a newspaper article concerning a bill being introduced into the state legislature to permit the addition of the leopard cat to the list of fur farmed animals. This generated a lot of strong negative feelings among members; and it was decided that we would talk to the supporters of the measure in hope of having it withdrawn. Also, Liz Ghent displayed a few copies of Volume II of "The World's Cats" by Randall Eaton. The cost is \$10. However, the cost to members for these copies was half price. Two pairs of cats, ocelots and European wildcats were noted as available through Bill Hodge. The prices are very good, about \$100; but, since these are wild breeders....not pets, and are likely to be gone very quickly since they are zoo listed animals.

Some discussion was made concerning the convention. It has apparently been scheduled for Portland, though we had been told it was due here, and had done some advance planning. We'd sort of hoped that somebody there would get around to letting us in on the secret, but so far the only news we have

comes from those members who were able to get to meetings there.

We decided to send a letter to Pacific Northwest to see if some solid information can't be gotten.

We also decided....finally....that we would charge a yearly dues of \$5.00 and on a temporary basis, continue to charge the \$2.00 per person meeting charge for lunch. This was continued as a temporary charge to be either renewed or dropped at the end of the year, in order to build a branch treasury. Currently the \$2.00 lunch charge goes straight into the treasury, and over the last three meetings the treasury has gone from just a few loose dollars to well of \$200.

We decided to adopt branch by-laws, and members are asked to submit these either to Wade and Judy Warren by mail prior to our next meeting on April 7, 1974, or to bring them to the meeting. We've lived by a sort of loose code for the biggest part of our existence, and generally had no problems. But there are a couple people in the area who, because of attitude and behavior, and poor regard for security, are risking all of us. By adopting some specific codes we hope to bring pressure on fringe types to get shots, build facilities etc., as required. It only takes one stupid situation to have the whole area on your back, and as I've nagged at you before, you can't hope to be the whole world's conscience, but you can protect yourselves and your cats by acting responsibly as a group, and making darned sure that anybody who might be in a position to zap you is aware that you're responsible. That way, when the stuff hits the well known fan you've got a better than even chance of being left alone.

Finally, we elected new officers to the branch. Our new coordinators are Wade and Judy Warren, our secretary is Rochelle Kozisek, and Liz Ghent will repeat as treasurer....that group represents a potfull of cougars...five to be exact, and two goldens (Liz's). We also asked Ginger to stay as "Chow Chairman".

After the business was kicked out of the way, we all had a great Stroganoff lunch, and went back to the usual cat chatter, and of course, watched the rain fall while uttering thankful prayers that it wasn't the snow we'd watched all the week before.

Respectfully submitted,

John Paramore,
Bothell, Washington

December 2, 1973

The December meeting of the Cascade Branch was held at Chip DiJulio's home in Brier, Washington, on the second. It was a Christmas party meeting, though there was some business conducted.

In spite of the winter weather (rain & cold), we had a good turn-out. There were about fifty people attending, and about a dozen cats, including cougars, bobcats, an Asian golden, and jaguarundis.

Though this meeting was to be more for fun than anything really serious, we did have some business. We discussed means of raising funds for the hosting of the L.I.O.C. convention next year, and spent some time trying to figure out just what was the situation regarding exactly where it was to be held. The problem, if there is a problem, is that there has been no coordination between this branch and Pacific Northwest on the convention, so nobody really knows if it's to be held here or in Portland. Fortunately this should be easily taken care of, and should not result in any problems.

Bill Boyle mentioned that there were some available cats he'd been called about. He'd received a call from California on a breeding margay pair available, and a call from Al Whitlock in Texas on an available cougar kitten. Since the meeting, Rick and

Rochelle Kozisek have decided to buy the cougar, a female, as a companion and potential mate for their male cougar, Fritz.

Wade Warren noted a situation he'd discovered regarding the costs of keeping cougars. In Washington, cougars must be kept on a commercial game farm license, a business license of sorts. When Wade recently purchased a male kitten to pair with Misty, he discovered that the whole cost of the purchase of his cats, vet. bills, feed, transportation, a portion of his home maintenance costs, and other costs could be written off as a tax loss. Such losses are allowed for up to five years at a stretch. We asked Bill for comments, and he indicated that this probably could apply to any owners who were attempting to breed cats. If nothing else, this should make members give added consideration to pairing their cats, and seriously attempting to breed them.

Finally, we decided on a time and method to establish dues for the branch, and decided the site of our next meeting. Dues will be \$5.00 per year, payable in January of each year. The charge for lunch at meetings will be dropped, however. Guests and non-members will still pay the \$2.00 per meeting "chow charge". Membership applications will be mailed out with the next meeting notices. Our next meeting will be at Bill's home in Tacoma, in January, and will be a no-cat business meeting, to resolve details regarding the convention, and to elect new officers in the branch.

After the business was out of the way, we all had a super lunch...a potluck arranged by Wally Bordwell's child bride, and resident superperson, Ginger. She set up a super piece of work, including zipping in early in the morning to decorate the house, and cooking a whopping big turkey for the rest of us maladroits...all that and good looks too, eat your hearts out, other branches.

After the goodies were devoured, we held a raffle. Everybody brought something, gift wrapped, and we had a sort of common pool draw. Those who won more than once, were sporting and sent back second or third winnings to help insure that nearly all won something. Between the chow and raffle collections, the branch gained close to \$90.00 at the meeting.

The balance of the day went to the usual small talk. Some interesting bits came out of tis. Glenn Bagley told us that he'd just bought a new plane, and offered to work out some arrangement to pick up kittens in the future should the possible commercial shipment of new cats appear risky to new owners. This news drew looks of anguish from Richard Dyck, who owns a shiny bright pilot's license....but no plane.

Kent Raymond has come up with a new, and relatively bullet proof, bobcat toy. It's a 35mm aluminum film canister with a marble inside. It rattles, and it rolls in all sorts of crazy directions, is inedible, and when bitten severely, the sharp edges all fall to the protected inside of the can.

There were several people at the meeting as a result of our recent Seattle Times Pictorial feature. The story was of our last meeting at Wade and Judy Warren's, and was nicely written, generally showing us to be responsible sorts rather than the usual "nuts with wildcats" stories that we half expect. The story drew several calls from people interested in cats, some of whom attended the meeting, and turned up two owners who were unaware of our existence. For those interested in obtaining copies of the article, they are available in a limited number from the Times' circulation department, at a cost of 30¢ each. The address is: The Seattle Times, P. O. Box 70, Seattle, Washington 98111.

Articles such as this sure can't hurt a branch, and can do wonders to establish good relations with the more normal locals and the law. It might be

worth trying in other places.

The meeting broke up about 4:30, mostly due to oncoming darkness, and the 50 MPH speed limit we suddenly have to live with....makes for a long drive home, you know.

Respectfully submitted,

John Paramore
Bothell, Washington

CASCADE BRANCH

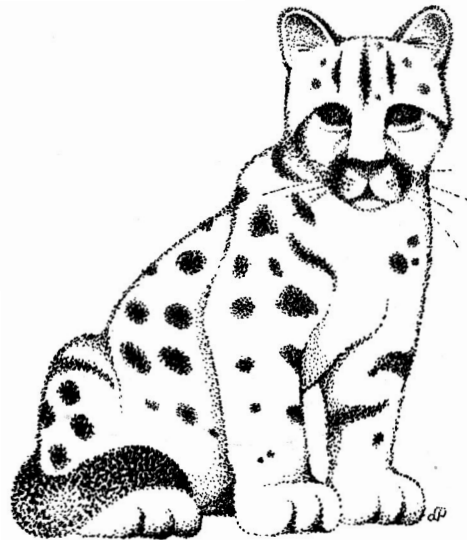
MEETING REPORT

October 7, 1973

The Cascade Branch of L.I.O.C. met 7 October at Wade and Judy Warren's in Edmonds, Washington.

Due to really stinko weather prior to Sunday, many members stayed home thinking we'd get bombed, but as it turned out the rain held off, and the sun shined until well after the show, so those of you who stayed away missed a good show. Still, we had a good turnout, something over 20 people, and six cats.

The cats were ocelot, Mister (Sam Peterson), bobcats Jake (Wally and Ginger Bornevill), and Charlie Brown (Milton and Marcie Wilde), cougars Sam (Chip Dijulio), and Misty (Wade and Judy Warren) and leopard, Felix (John and Linda Paramore). Among



other people attending were; Erwin Joedicke, Liz Ghent, Melvina Hakanson, and new members Jan Goldsmith and Ralph Caruthers.

At the start of the meeting I was told that Bill Boyle, our coordinator, had to take care of some last minute business, and wouldn't be able to make the meeting. This caught me by surprise, and also shortened the business considerably since none of us really had much in the way of business. Again, the first thing was a report on the status of the law we've been working on. At this time, the law has been written and is generally ready to be returned to the public safety committee for possible referral to the full city council. At this time, however, the city license codes are being revised, and city corporation counsel wishes to wait until this is completed so the new license law can be incorporated into the codes anywhere from a few weeks to several months before this is done. Also, we discovered that we may have made a better than average move (assuming the council doesn't discover it) in getting the committee to include in the law, a provision which allows holders of game farm licenses to merely

Breeding in Florida

Prepared by: Sadie Douglas
Orlando, Fla.

(The statistics presented in this report, while accurate at the time of preparation, are subject to change, of course. For up to date figures please contact the breeding farms directly. Ed.)

Charles and Sadie Douglas
Marlot Breeding Farm
Rt. 5, Box 130 A-1
Orlando, Fla. 32807

We have been breeding our cats for six years. Their basic diet is: chicken necks, vionate, extra minerals and calcium when needed.

They are housed outside in pairs, in 20 x 20 enclosures. All these are under large shade trees - part of the pens are floored (wooden) with metal roofs and shelves and houses. The remaining area is grass and available to them at all times.

All of the kittens are hand raised with the females kept for future breeding of the second generation domestics. Most of the breeders are not pets as such. As soon as the female is bred she is separated from the male until the birth.

The smaller cats have heat in their houses through the winter. No visitors are allowed when we have kittens with the mother, or when it is time for them to be born. We welcome visits from L.I.O.C. members and will answer any questions we can on the breeding or care of exotics, although we don't feel like we know a great deal.

Record of kittens:

Ocelots: 2 breeding pairs, 14 kittens (one multiple birth). All living except one - one still birth.
Margays: 3 breeding pairs, 18 kittens, 2 still births. To our knowledge 11 are living. (Lost record)
Bobcats: Mother carrying kittens when caught wild. She produced 3 kittens, 1 female living.
Total kittens:
Ocelot: 6 males - 8 females
Margay: 14 males - 4 females
Bobcat: 2 males - 1 female
Total kittens 45

Hatfield's Exotic Feline Farm
Ken and Jean Hatfield
1991 S.W. 136th Ave.
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. 33314

The Hatfields have been breeding since 1970. Their breeders are caged outside, and generally the mothers tend to their young. Some kittens are removed at birth and hand raised if it is needed.

The basic diet consists of: chicken necks with vionate for the small cats; whole chicken for cougars, jaguars, and leopards. Ken keeps a good record on the breeding and anyone wishing specific information can contact Ken or Jean.

Total number of kittens born through July 1973:
Ocelots: 29, 12 females - 17 males
Margays: 3, 1 female - 2 males
Cougars: 4, 3 females - 1 male

Barbara Bond
3450 West 16th Ave.
Hialeah, Fla. 33012

Barbara has been breeding ocelots since 1964. The parents are not pets, but are caged. All the kittens are house pets. ►10

Election Results

In early January, L.I.O.C. had its first national election. This followed shortly after the acceptance by the membership (nearly unanimous) of the committee proposed constitution and by-laws; and the votes were tallied in accordance with these documents.

The election results:

President

Ken Hatfield 107 William Boyle 57

Vice President

Pepper Perry 83 Roger Harmon 80

Secretary-Treasurer*

Pepper Perry

Permanent Directors

(In order of count elected)

Catherine Cisin
William Engler
Ken Hatfield
Michael Balbo

Two year term Directors

(In order of count elected)

Ken Hatfield
John Paramore
William Boyle
Michael Balbo

*Shirley Treanor withdrew from the election prior to the count.

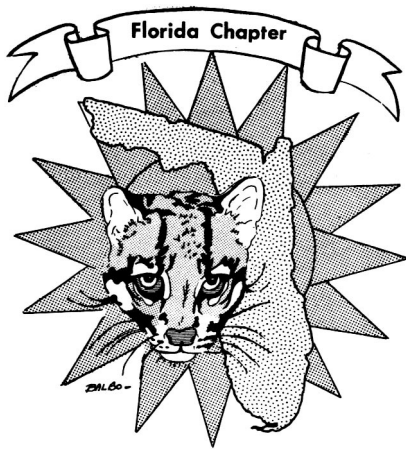
The detailed counts for the Directors' positions are available. Please send request to Robert Peraner, 24 Partridge Avenue, Somerville, Massachusetts 02145.

The transfer of the L.I.O.C. to its newly elected officers is now in progress.

Available Exotics

COUGAR - Whole male, six months old, very affectionate.
OCELOT - Male, nineteen months old, 35 pounds, very healthy, can only be sold as a breeder.
OCELOT - Male, fifty pounds, domestic born, declawed, seven years old.

For further information, please contact Robert Peraner, 24 Partridge Avenue, Somerville, Massachusetts 02145, (617) 623-0444.



FLORIDA CHAPTER

MEETING REPORT

July, 1973

The July meeting was held at Bob and Carol Roths' in Ft. Pierce, Florida. There was a large turnout, around fifty three people including kids and guests with eleven visiting cats plus Bob's collection.

We arrived a little late and due to problems at home we only stayed a few minutes.

Ken called a business meeting - informing members of the convention in Los Angeles. It was decided he would attend and speak for our chapter.

He then passed around copies of the books B. J. Lester had researched and typed up. The meeting then adjourned and the talk turned to cats.

Carol told me about the birth of their cougar cubs. One died and the mother carried it to the back corner of the pen and buried it. Carol said she never walked in this spot, but at times would lie down resting her head on the grave. It was very touching. The other cub was fine.

There was quite a write-up in local papers about the meeting - including some very good pictures.

Those attending: B.J. Lester and friends with young cougar, Sheena and Galen Fox, three leopard cats, Woody and Jeri Bracey, Dan and Jackie Harwell, ocelots Lawrence and Mitzie, Jim and Lyn Craft, Margay Clyde, Dan Piechocki, Jane and Kim Baetjer, Dick Gleason, baby coatimundi, Phil Brunnell, kinkajou, David, Karen and Jean Schwartzkopf, Chuck and Suzie Kindt, Larry Redalin, ocelot Max, Charles and Sadie Douglas, Vela Canty and daughter, Mary DePew, Bob and Anne Davis, Andrea Machleid, Linda Price, jagarundi Inca, Charles and Jan Ramsen, Ken and Jean Hatfield, baby ocelot Ginger, Bob and Carol Roth, and zoo.

The next meeting will be in Deland, Florida and hosted by Ward and Barbara Price.

Respectfully submitted,

Sadie Douglas
Corr. Sec.
Florida Chapter

MEETING REPORT

FLORIDA CHAPTER

September, 1973

The September meeting was held at the new home of Ward and Barbara Price at Deland, Florida. It was a beautiful day - quite warm with a generous supply of those pesky "Love-bugs". Since no one is very

►13

Mid-Atlantic States

MID ATLANTIC BRANCH

MEETING REPORT

September 23, 1973

Mid-Atlantic States Branch held a meeting on September 23, 1973 at the home of Ken Neuhaus in Toms River, New Jersey. It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon and we chose to spend most of our time outside near the water. Most of our regular members were able to attend and we were happy to have Dr. Reynolds, the vet who cares for several of our cats, join us for a while.

Felines attending included my boy ocelot, Spotsy, and the lady ocelots of the Branch, Dee and Erik Stevenson's Mala, Ken Neuhaus' Sheena, and the Largman's Tasha.

As usual, munching goodies took up much of our time. Between lasagne, ham, salads, sandwiches and pickle rolls everyone filled up quickly. Of course, when a beautiful birthday cake was brought out we still all managed to find room for a piece.

We held a short business meeting and although there were no earth shattering issues we did get some things accomplished. Our stationery arrived and was officially accepted by the members. The branch held a raffle as usual and the prizes this time were two beautiful prints donated to the branch by Mrs. Anna Pauch. All proceeds of course go into the club treasury.

Our annual party in January is fast approaching and so some tentative plans were made and Dee Stevenson agreed to do much of the arranging. Caroline Nolan said she would check for possible locations for the party in the Elizabeth area.

We received a letter from Victor Huddleston concerning his need for a male ocelot for breeding and his available bob cat kittens. Word would be spread and maybe something can be arranged.

Two films were shown. The first showed the wild life of a small area in Alberta, Canada while the other traced the history of cats and their relationship to man. "Of Cats and Men" is a newly released Walt Disney film and was especially entertaining.

Our next meeting will be held at Dr. Ray McPeck's home in late October. The members will be notified to exact date by mail.

Respectfully submitted,

Ellen Bendyl
New Jersey

8►
we've ever met! He is very good at home with us; and we don't force him to leave the security he finds there. He seems to favor women. Maybe this is because the vet is a man and he thinks of me as mother?!

Even with the problems we've had, Rus is more than special to us. He has added a new element to our lives which would be empty without him.

Coming close to losing him, we know the value of each day he graces our home.

by: Terry and Shelley Starns
Cascade Branch
Tacoma, Washington

With Love and Hisses

by:

Virginia English
Hollywood, California

My youngsters recently attended a movie that probably isn't for children, but what movie is, nowadays? While I prepared dinner, they excitedly told me all about it:

Seems there was this vacation resort, inhabited by robots, where the vacationer could act out all his fantasies, at no risk to himself. In other words, if he fancied himself a "crack shot", he could engage in a shoot out, a la Gary Cooper and know he would be the victor. If he "killed" his adversary and went to jail, escape was a simple matter. The Sheriff, too, was a robot, whose destruction would allow the murderer to go free.

Most of the vacationers in this movie, apparently chose a replica of the old west for their "fun time", but the existence of other resorts that simulated medieval times or ancient Rome was hinted at. This probably will allow the producers an option for sequels should this film prove a box office success.

As the children rattled on about a robot snake, programmed not to bite, that the hero was tusseling with, I began a fantasy of my own: "Exotic World"

In my mind, there was a resort for all us animal lovers, filled with gorgeous robot felines. All species were represented from the tiny Sand Cat right up to a 400 pound tiger. There was no need for security precautions as the cats were programmed to stay in their given area. They were perfect specimens, all with their teeth and claws, which none would ever use "against" a human being. None of these elegant animals was over or under weight and no one spent hours preparing food, nor researching the proper nutritional balances, because a few drops of Three-in-one oil, at the right time, in the right place, kept all cats running perfectly.

The everlasting cleaning that exotic owners complain about was unheard of here as the cat's certainly weren't programmed to spray or even eliminate. A slight mal-function like a fur ball could be taken care of by a mechanic in the factory. The only odor one could detect was a hint of exhaust fumes from the nearby freeway that had brought us to this paradise.

An integral part of the programming for these robot beasts was the deep and abiding love of mankind, which made every cat tame. There was no hissing, spitting or growling when a human chose to fondle a cat. Man's attentions were not merely tolerated; they were welcomed. All cats, great and small responded with warm, demonstrative affection.

Maybe the best part of all was being able to turn the cats off when their presence became an inconvenience. All in all, this was an idyllic arrangement with every pleasurable aspect of exotic ownership and no responsibility.

I couldn't help thinking how perfect such a world would be for the prospective Leopard Cat owners, for example, who had come to my house to see what owning such an animal would be like. They evaluated their visit with, "Now that we've seen how bad it can be, let us visit someone with good Leopard Cats!" (They still want one and are convinced their Leopard Cat will be utterly different from any of the representative group of 15 they saw here.)

How marvelous for the Ocelot owner who says, "If a dumb, old domestic cat can find its way home when it gets out, why can't an Ocelot?" (The fact that the Ocelot may not consider a house in the suburbs "home" is beyond consideration.)

How ideal for the Margay owner who has relegated his cats to a cage in the back yard because, "They're so damn mean they won't use their sand box." (Is it barely possible that the velvet drapes don't mean as much to the cats as they do to the owners?)

How terrific for the Jungle Cat owner who asks, "What do you do about them pulling their food out of the dish and making a mess?" (He probably doesn't take into account that we're feeding tame food, in a tame fashion to wild cats.)

How convenient this perfect place would be for the Caracal owner who is getting another female because he wants a "tame" one. (The reason his present female isn't tame reflects, in his opinion, that she was too old - three months - when purchased, rather than any individual personality variations that might exist within the species.)

And last, but not least, how really super for every one of us who has thought, "If only there were one day off." (Day in and day out, through all seasons - even on Christmas - the cats continue to eat, drink, urinate and defecate, creating all that work we, euphemistically refer to as a "Labor of love".)

As I came out of my reverie and tuned back in on the kids, they were recounting how the robots in the movie went berserk. That snake our hero encountered was not programmed to do it, but it bit the man. The robot gunslinger actually drew first and shot a tourist in the show down. The robots refused to be turned off at the end of the day. They all seemed to do just the opposite of what they were programmed to do. In other words, they behaved like their real counterparts would behave.

Oh dear! There goes my lovely fantasy of "Exotic World". Robot stories always seem to end that way. Well, there aren't many who would want to be around the day the robot felines went berserk and started acting like real cats. Would you?

All comments on my column are welcome and should be addressed to me directly at: P.O. BOX 3632, HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90028.

Readers Write

DEMETREUS

Demetreus the bobcat (better known as Rus) is now six months old. He has had a far from uneventful life.

Upon arrival from Texas to Washington by air, he was in shock for a few days complicated by pneumonitis that we managed to eliminate by his third week with us.

It is a miracle that we lived through the first few months. Both of us were nervous wrecks possessing a very large phone bill!

Rus is our first exotic. He shares his home with three domestics. These he loves dearly. He is a little too rambunctious for the two Siamese though, getting along best with the Heinz 57 variety cat.

At 4 months old, Rus had his next set back. We had just bought a house and were in the process of moving, when Rus happened upon a box containing a pair of rubber gloves in it. By the time, I got to him, he had already swallowed four fingers from one of the gloves. Of course what followed was intestinal blockage with ensuing stomach surgery. His recovery was miraculous thanks to a very good veterinarian.

Presently, we are still battling hookworms. Their elimination is at hand though.

With the experiences he has had so far, it isn't surprising that Rus isn't the friendliest bobcat



GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

MEETING REPORT

November 11, 1973

Meeting held at home of Roy Weiss, Masspequa, Long Island, New York.

In attendance: Dr. Michael Balbo, Mickey De Paulo, Arthur and Bette Human, Sherrie Nelson, Harry Malcolm, Richard Seitz, Arnold Weber, host Roy Weiss and host cat Kimbey, a small spotted cat who introduced himself to everyone.

The business portion of the meeting covered the L.I.O.C. proposed constitution and by-laws and possible purposes for this branch other than social.

There was general agreement that "Felus Catus" should not be specifically excluded from the L.I.O.C., perhaps the word "exotic" should be added. Complete agreement was had that an annual treasurer's report should be available to any member. Almost all in attendance belong to one or more non-profit organizations that do not make their treasurer's report available to anyone except officers and the government. There wasn't any questions as to the use of the income, just the feeling that making a report available would prevent rumors and solidify the club.

A minor point was made that by requiring "at least six members of a branch" to be members of L.I.O.C. prevents having smaller branches, while still permitting a majority to be non-members. This doesn't seem to be the intent of the paragraph.

After much discussion it was agreed that his branch does not need a temporary shelter, boarding place, or area for experiments in breeding.

A questionnaire will be prepared and sent to all on this area's mailing list to determine what is expected or wanted from this branch, other than just social meetings, and what the members have to offer to the branch and L.I.O.C.

At present, there will not be any dues for this branch. Its rules will be those applicable from the L.I.O.C. constitution and by-laws, and any required by the hosts of individual meetings.

The next meeting will be January 13, 1974, location not selected but, a meeting notice will be mailed.

Arnold Weber showed slides of his trip to Africa last summer. Both he and Mickey De Paulo are school teachers who take student groups on nature trips, wildlife studies and safaris during school holidays and summer vacations.

Arthur Human had slides and pictures from his recent trip to Florida which included stops at Bob Roth's, the Douglas's, the Hatfields and the November meeting of the Florida Branch.

A regional spring meeting for the entire North East will be planned at the next meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

Arthur Human
Coordinator

GREATER NEW YORK BRANCH

MEETING REPORT

July 1, 1973

The July meeting of the Greater New York Branch was held at Oceanside, Long Island, New York.

Present at the meeting were: Anne and Julia Pretzat, Westchester, with four year old margay, Sheba; Diane and Bob Dale of Long Island; Bette, Arthur and Dawn Human of Connecticut; Betty-Ann Carlson, Queens, with blue-eyed Cocoa, two and one half year old Siamese; Sherrie Nelson, Great Neck, with ocelot, Spot; Harry Malcolm of Long Island; Roy Weiss of Long Island; Jim Kamenik, Long Island; Mickey DiPaola, Long Island; Steve Robinson, Long Island; Barbara Stager.

Roy Weiss, Branch Treasurer, submitted bank statement showing a balance of \$109.01 in our branch treasury.

Most important "business" conducted at this meeting was the announcement, with the unanimous consent and approval of all present, that Arthur Human will assume the duties of New York Branch Representative. Until Bette Human revives her former association with a typewriter, Barbara Stager will continue branch typing chores. Roy Weiss will continue as branch treasurer.

At the conclusion of business discussions regarding membership, dues, mailings, etc., a film was shown on the American Cougar which had been rented from the Disney Library by Arthur Human.

Amidst the usual informal "gab" fests, Sheba, Spot, and Cocoa were all much admired for their beauty and good behavior.

Our next meeting will be at the home of Jim Kamenik in Wantagh, Long Island.

Respectfully submitted,

Barbara Stager

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Our business meeting was then adjourned. We had a delightful lunch and Jackie was a very gracious hostess. Marv spent the afternoon filling beer glasses and throwing Herb Wilton into the pool.

Gayle Schaecher's ocelot, Laj, went for a swim. He just loves the water.

Sam Elita, Jackie and Marvin's ocelot spent the day in her closet all curled up on the top shelf. She didn't even try to go outside when all the doors were open. She must still remember how cold it was when she got lost last winter. In fact, someone broke into the Happel's home while they were gone to the coast. When they returned the door was wide open and Sam Elita was hiding in her closet. The burglars probably didn't even know she was there.

Sandy, Gil and Lidean's cougar, spent the day tied to an apple tree, knocking down apples and hitting her owners around. She also harassed Herb every time he would try to get in his pick-up.

Terry Bigsby's baby cougar is almost not a baby any more. It seems as if he doubles his size at each meeting.

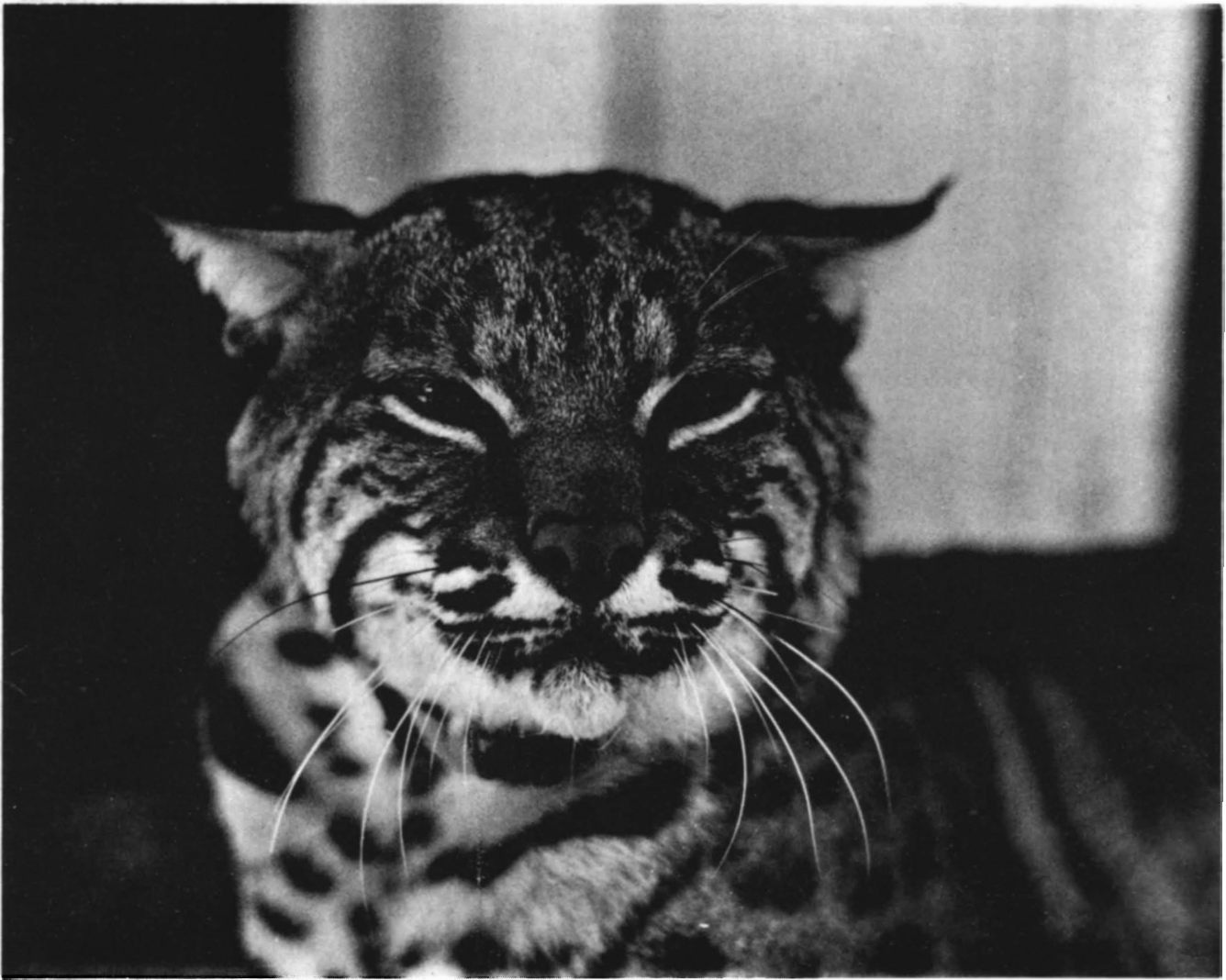
Wally and Ginger Bordwell took their bob-kitty, Jake, swimming and then he posed for pictures.

After most everyone went home, Ethel and Barbara put on their bikinis and went swimming.

Everyone had a fabulous time and we are looking forward to our next meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

Gill Meyer, Director
Barbara Wilton, Secretary



"FENWYCK OCEBOB" SHARES HIS HOME WITH GINNY STORY IN CALIFORNIA. A RELATIVE OF FENWYCK'S, ARISTOTLE MOLASSES COUGAR, WAS FEATURED IN THE MAY - VOL. 17, NO. 4 - NEWSLETTER. (Photo by Frank Baker)

6►

Diet during pregnancy: Frozen Zu Preem, chicken necks, turkey parts, raw eggs, some kidney and beef, carrots, celery, onions. While the mother is nursing evaporated milk mixed half milk, half water and egg is added.

Number of kittens: 12; 1 still birth; 5 males and 7 females. Out of the 12 kittens 5 are living, 1 male and 4 females.

I'm sure the club appreciates Barbara's taking the time to send in this information. She also suggests that a cat who won't eat chicken might very well delight in turkey!

Herman Brooks
Route 4, Box 883 A
Orlando, Florida 32807

One pair of ocelots has produced 13 kittens in 6 years.

Two pairs of cougars have produced 5 cubs in one year.

Basic diet: Chicken necks

Anonymous Florida Breeder

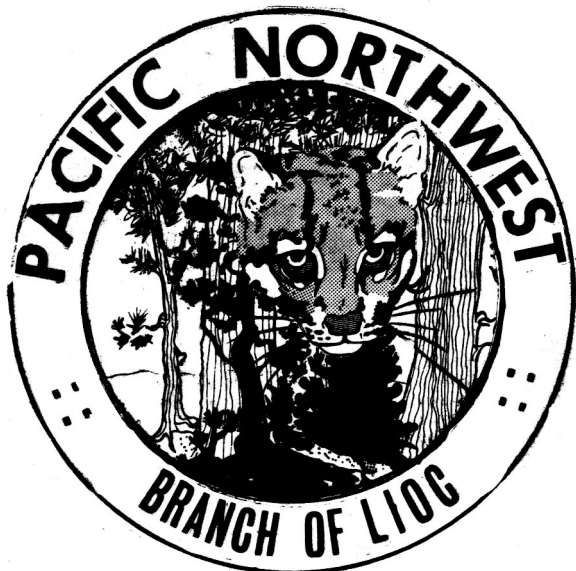
The following record is from a breeder who has asked his name not be used. He breeds only ocelots, having 14 females and 4 males. He has been breeding ocelots for 6 years.

Total kittens to date: 44

Basic diet: Chicken necks, liver, vionate.

All breeders are caged in pens 8 x 16 outside.





MEETING REPORT

PACIFIC NORTHWEST BRANCH

January, 1974

Our first meeting of 1974 was held at the Schaechers in Boring, Oregon.

First on the agenda, Herb Wilton, new coordinator, presented Gil Meyer with an engraved gavel as our token of appreciation for the outstanding job he did for us in 1973.

Show and Tell time introduced two new cats. Ethel Hauser has acquired a male ocelot, Max, to keep company with Suki. He was purchased from Lois Story in Louisiana. Also, Gayle Schaecher has a margay named Biff. He is a six year old neutered male from Washington. Their losses are certainly our gains!

The bulk of our business concerned the convention and fund raising plans. Pat Schaecher has taken charge of selling boxed stationery. Our bumper stickers have arrived and each member was asked to check out ten to sell to friends.

George Kirkpatrick and Edward Smith were put in charge of selling booth space to each branch for their own display. We are all hoping you will want to participate in this.

There was some discussion on obtaining laboratory strips for testing the cats' urine for blood, sugar, etc. There are also strips for testing the feces. Bill Hodge at Sequim, Washington, has been using these strips and they have been quite helpful to him. Linda Morse offered to get in touch with Bill to see just what he uses. Gayle offered to supply the members if they are the same strips that are used on humans.

Some time ago Dr. Seagertold us he needs bodies of ocelots and margays so he can study the reproductive tracts. Herb Wilton has offered to pay the shipping charges on any specimen offered. This is very important to Dr. Seager if we ever hope to reproduce kittens by artificial insemination. Any cat shipped to Dr. Seager will be handled as a pet and will be buried in Herb's pet cemetery.

We all agreed to assist the Cascade Branch in their cat show in Lynnwood, Washington, in July. It will be in conjunction with the Lynn-O-Rama there.

Raffle winners were Lidean Meyer, Linda Morse, Larry Palmer, and Terry Bigsby.

The basket social really showed the ingenuity of some of our members. Linda Morse brought a paper

mache "Poor Boy Sandwich" about 3' long that was stuffed with goodies. Ethel Hauser's box featured a tree lined lake on which ducks were swimming and exotic cats were watching from the shoreline. The auction netted \$33 and a good time was had by all.

We hope the gas situation eases by the next meeting. Present in January were Gil and Lidean Meyer, Linda Waide, Richard and Theresa Johnson (new members), Herb and Barbara Wilton, Larry Palmer and Linda Morse with Teddy Bear Cougar, Ethel Hauser with Max Ocelot, Terry and Niki Bigsby with Whiskers Cougar, Pat Schaecher with Biff Margay and Clem and Gayle Schaecher with Tajha Ocelot and Tiki Margay.

See you all soon,

Herb & Barbara Wilton
Co-coordinators
Pacific Northwest

September 16, 1973

The Pacific Northwest Branch of the Long Island Ocelot Club held their meeting on September 16th at Marvin and Jackie Happel's home in Beaverton.

The weather was great and we had a marvelous turnout of cats and members.

Gil Meyer, our president, called the meeting to order; and Barbara Wilson, our secretary, read the minutes and gave us the treasurer's report. We made \$63.76 on our July meeting counting our lunch charge and raffle which brought our bank account up to \$245.

We decided to elect our new officers at our next meeting.

Money raising ideas were then discussed. One of which was our Christmas party.

Last year we raised over \$100. Seeing that this year we will have a joint party with the Cascade Branch we could set our goal for over \$200.

We also discussed bumper stickers with Long Island Ocelot Club printed on them, and also talked about the possibility of purchasing name buttons.

Ethel Hauser and Barbara Wilton are still working on our club jackets. They finally found a place to get our insignia embroidered on patches for approximately \$6 apiece. They will have one made up to show us at our next meeting.

Edward Smith mentioned that at Safari Land in Winston, Oregon, they receive various calls from people with exotics that can no longer keep them. They do not have the facilities to handle these cats and thought we could channel the calls through the Long Island Ocelot Club. Barbara will write a letter to Winston finding out more about this situation and will report at the next meeting.

Gil brought up bill 2010 which is now our new game commission code for Oregon. We should all read it so we know where we stand as far as state laws are concerned.

We voted to join the Oregon Pet Owner's Association. They are a very strong group and it will help us to have them behind us.

Ginger Bordwell mentioned having an ad run in the newspaper concerning our club. As I'm sure there are many exotic owners that know nothing of the club we also discussed a phone listing; but decided to wait till our new officers were elected.

The Pet Bazaar in Milwalkie invited us to show our cats and give a talk on owning them.

Barbara received a letter from George Kirkpatrick saying he is no longer with the Wildlife Safari Land. He said seven of them turned in their resignations at the same time. It is not known for what reason.



A. C. E. C.

MEETING REPORT

September 30, 1973

The September meeting was held at my house, Cougar Country. About 40 or 50 friendly happy people attended, some from as far away as San Diego, and boy did we have a pot luck! It all went to pot thought, everybody's that is, but the highlight was Walter Wiesbaur's hungarian goulash.

There were four babies attending, all domestic born and adorable as only felines can be. Bob and Lillian Smith brought their ten week old margay (best remembered as being bottle-fed constantly by Rene at the convention) and six week old ocelot. They are definitely the tamest, most lovable kittens I've ever seen. Jack Breslin's ocelot and Frank's chaus were a little shier, but equally fascinating and beautiful.

We had no business to discuss, so it was just a chatty (catty?) meeting. Very enjoyable and interspersed, of course, with visits to the main attraction, Ari presiding on his sofa in great majesty. Once though, he got even with Walter for ignoring him and taking pictures of Cavey (or maybe for not offering him any Hungarian Goulash?) by preparing a sneak attack from the rear which sent poor Walter sprawling on his bad knee. We nearly had to use the Indemnity Releases which everyone had just kindly signed.

Seymour (shrimpy ocelot) was in her usual terrible spirits, Fenwyck (ocebob) growled a bit, Jasmin (ocelot) sat on her perch looking down at everyone. Gato (margay) refused to come out of his basket and show everyone how big he is, and Juna (black leopard) leapt about her cage doing handsprings and trying playfully to pull in an occasional stray arm

Everyone got plenty of exercise playing pool and walking and sliding up and down the hill and only one person fell asleep.

Respectfully submitted,

Ginny Story



5 register their animals, and avoid paying the full license cost. We had wanted this simply as an admission by the city that a state license took precedence over local licenses, first to benefit game farm license holders (cougar owners) and eventually to get us onto a uniform license system by going to a state license and eliminating local licenses except for registration. As it turns out, the game department considers additional local licensing optional to the state license, so cities could legally license us twice. If they allow the provision we asked for game farm license holders to stand we have avoided a major headache in the future.

The second item was the information that it appears that members can now join the club for longer periods than one year, and will save a buck in doing so. This was certainly news to me, and will teach me to read things a little more closely from now on. When Jan Goldsmith joined she said something about a three year membership and I thought she was joking.. she wasn't. The new membership forms not only show that you can join for up to three years, but that you can save up to \$5 by doing so.

The last item was grabbing a place for our next meeting. Chip Dijulio said he wants it, and the date's set for 2 December at his home in Brier. It will be a Christmas party meeting.

After that, we all went to lunch, a potluck trial arranged by our new "Chow Chairman", Ginger Bordwell. It worked out very well, and thanks are due Ginger from all of us.

The balance of the day was spent talking cats and things, and in watching the antics of our feline types, and posing for pictures. We all found that Jake Bobcat has plenty of nerve to make up for size. Jake started by taking on Misty Cougar.... she's only about twice his size. He wasn't interested in anything but place, but he wasn't gonna let that big cat get him either. Next he decided that Chip's big boy, Same, needed his ears boxed and Wally's insistant tugging at the other end of the leash controlled that. He did decide that leopards weren't really all that good to chase, since they chase back, but he even gave Felix the raspberry after he figured out his moves. When he wasn't giving the other cats hell, he was showing what an outstanding "people cat" he was, by jumping onto everybbody he could catch, and washing them raw.

We also had a free lance photographer out who was getting a few shots in hopes of selling a feature to the rotogravure section of the Seattle Times, let's hope he was successful. The cats all cooperated, even Felix (though he did try rolling me up in a ball a couple times..., to the tune of a clicking shutter...before he decided to settle down) and some really good stuff should have resulted.

Respectfully submitted,

John Paramore
Bothell, Washington

BILL ENGLER'S
"CALIGULA"
SPRINGDALE, UTAH



CENTRAL STATES BRANCH

MEETING REPORT

December 8, 1973

The December meeting of the Central States Branch was held December 8, 1973. Most members were present so there was lively discussion as we closed up 1973 and prepared for 1974. Despite the fact that we were all eager to discuss our friends the animals, by the time all the business had been taken care off, there wasn't the energy left in a single member to boast about how super-intelligent his friend had been the preceding month. I'm hoping that, in the next Newsletter, I will be able to pass on to everyone exactly how wonderful each member thinks his cat is.

Taking an idea from what we have been hearing about lately, we decided that not only would the secretary be able to participate more fully in this meeting, but that she would have more complete notes to work from. A tape recorder was used to record the meeting. (I found it a tremendous help in putting all our ideas and suggestions in order later.) Our first item of business was the election of new officers. They are: President - Ilene Massey, Vice President - Rick Murphy, Secretary - Jo Sullenger, Treasurer - Kathy Murphy.

All books and records of each office were either transferred immediately or will be turned over before our January meeting. We decided that, instead of waiting until the first of the year, the new officers would officially take office as soon as the elections had been complete.

We also discussed various ways for raising money. This past summer we contracted a concession stand for all of the horse shows that another local club had. It was a lot of work since not many of us had had experience in any projects like that. But I think we all agree that working together brought our club closer together. Most important of all, perhaps, is the fact that we accomplished what we set out to do -- earn money to contribute to wildlife preservation funds.

Encouraged by our success, we bravely volunteered ideas for new projects to be started as soon as possible. We plan to increase our efforts so that we will be working all year around instead of only on seasonal projects. I think that exotic cat owners especially realize the immediate need to preserve all endangered species, even those other than felines. I am very proud of the way our branch has pulled together and even inconvenienced themselves at times to do their

part to reach our goal. It has proved to me that we aren't all so selfish that we think only of ourselves and our own pets.

Also discussed were ways to contact other exotic cat owners in the central states area. We feel that our branch has years of experience to offer on almost any kind of exotic cat and we would more than willing to not only give of this information, but to learn from other owners. If anyone is interested in becoming a member of our branch or in just visiting a meeting, he may contact me.

We voted to change our regular meetings to the second Sunday of each month at 7:30 P.M. The location has not been decided upon yet. We are looking for someplace that will be convenient for all members. It will probably be in the Kansas City, Mo./Kansas City, Kan. area.

Respectfully submitted,

Jo Sullenger
4301 S. Main
Independence, Mo. 64055



(Drawing by Mike Smith, Indio, Calif.)

7> fond of Love-bugs the meeting was held inside where everyone enjoyed a delicious lunch of fried chicken and all the trimmings in air-conditioned comfort.

Our president Ken, and Sec. Jean couldn't be with us due to a serious virus in their compound. So Charles Douglas, vice president decided not to hold a regular business meeting. Everyone just talked and exchanged ideas.

The next meeting will be November 11th at West Palm Beach. The exact location isn't known at this time, but our host will be Dr Woody Bracey. At this meeting Ken will give his report on the national convention etc.

Those present: Barbara and Ward Price and daughter, Charles and Sadie Douglas, Bob and Sandy Hartkopf, Richard and Hilda Ware, John and Flo Carruthers, son and daughter-in-law and new baby ocelot, Chuck and Susie Kindt, Laura Cox, daughter and friend, B. J. Lester, Kathy Whalen.

The meeting broke up around four and everyone hated to leave. This meeting was like the ones we use to have several years ago.

Hope to see everyone in November. Our thanks to Ward and Barbara for a very nice afternoon.

Respectfully submitted,

Sadie Douglas
Corr. Sec.
Florida Chapter

Mala

by: Deanna Stevenson
New Jersey

This article is being written for those who are contemplating an ocelot or other exotic for a pet. My husband and I own two domestic house cats and have been interested in wild cats for a long time. We started thinking of getting an exotic, and we had done a lot of research on the smaller breeds. We read books on the subject of exotic cats including Catherine Cisin's book, Especially Ocelots. We then decided to get a domestic born ocelot.

Our children are fourteen and ten. We felt they were old enough to know a little of what was involved. Having learned all we could from books we contacted Mrs. Jean Hatfield. We wanted a small ocelot because we had the other cats and lived in a small apartment. Luckily enough, Jean had a small breeding pair, Heidi and Chris but there were no kittens yet. She said she expected them to mate soon, as they had already produced kittens. This was in March of 1972.

We went to the L.I.O.C. meetings and by August I called Jean again. She had been just getting ready to call me. Heidi had had a kitten, a little female and she wanted to know if we still wanted her? I called her back the next day and said yes. That was just the day before Jean went to the Dallas convention. Our little girl ocelot went with her. Mala, as we were to name her, was the little ten day old kitten Jean had in Texas. Now the waiting really began.

I had worked all summer to save the money to get her, and to buy all the things that she needed. We got a big cage so Mala could have a private place to call her own. We were also going to use it at night, but Mala would have the run of the house during the day, as I would be home almost all of the time.

Mala came to us on September 29, 1972, all two and three quarter pounds of her. Of course it was love at first sight. We thought we had it made. We also had a very good vet with experience in treating exotics. Mala took to us and the house as if she had always lived here. We were very happy to find out she was going to be one of those ocelots that liked to nurse on fingers. This was to be a blessing later on. After we had her for two weeks Mala started to spray, but with discipline we found it could be controlled.

When she was three months old, Mala started showing a preference towards me, and she would hiss, spit, and growl at my husband. Mala still does it, but not quite as much. She would still rather be with me than anyone else.

We had been undecided about declawing her, and on the night of December 15th Mala was playing with Max, one of our other cats. They were in the kids bedroom when I heard a loud noise. I went into the room to check and see what they were doing. I didn't see anything out of place and I left. A few minutes later I saw Max coming out of the room and no Mala.

I went in to get her and found her under my son's bed sleeping. I brought her into the living room when she started putting up a fuss. I put Mala down and saw that she couldn't use her right front leg. I know even then that it was broken. The vet said to bring her right down to him. That was at 10 P.M. It seems Mala was on a room divider and when she went to jump down her claws had become caught in the curtains. Trying to free herself she came down on a bureau, hitting her elbow joint - fracturing it. Mala was at the vet's for three days, where she was put under anesthesia to

set her leg. When I went to pick her up, I cried. It was truly heartbreaking to see her in a cast.

Mala was to keep the cast on for three weeks. Well, her cast was my husband's and my Christmas gift to each other, as the vet's bill was very high. Four days after Christmas, SURPRISE! Mala pulled herself out of the cast! It was back to the vet's again, and there he put a splint on her leg because her leg had started healing very well. He said the splint would hold her leg stiff long enough to heal the rest of the way. The next night Mala pulled herself out of the splint. Back to the vet's again. It was of no use to put anything on her leg because she would just work herself free of it. The vet told me Mala would have to be confined. I thought he meant her pen, but he said her carrier, and for a week. Her carrier is just big enough for her to fit into comfortably for a short period of time.

That is the time I started to feel guilty, thinking that maybe she would have been better off with someone else. But, there was no turning back now; we loved her too much. The only time I could take her out of the carrier was when I had to feed her and so she could use the litter box. When she nursed on my fingers I could hold her as long as she was quiet. The following week the vet said her leg was healing well, but he didn't want to take the chance that she would break the leg again, so it was another week in the carrier.



For the two weeks I took her out of the carrier about every three to four hours, day and night. Some times she would stay in my lap nursing for as long as two hours. After the second week it was back to the veterinarian's for x-rays, to see if her leg was completely healed. This was to be the second time Mala would be under anesthesia. The following two weeks Mala was allowed to be loose in the house, and watched very carefully. However, she was not allowed to play with Max. It was necessary to keep them apart, and that wasn't easy.

Everything went fine until March when we had her declawed. Where Mala had been under anesthesia twice before it was harder this time to put her under again. Once the declawing was over, it took a very long time before she came out of it. Her respiration became shallow, her circulation was poor, and she felt cool to the touch. For this we used a heating pad. We had to keep turning her every fifteen minutes. Mala was declawed at 1 P.M. and she didn't come out of the anesthesia until 12 hours later!

Five days later I noticed something strange under her fur on her right side. It was again back to the vet's. Where she had been on the heating pad developed large patches of dead skin. I had to give Mala pills three times a day for infection, and apply medication to her side. But the worse part was that Mala had to wear a big cone collar around her neck so she couldn't lick herself. She had to wear that collar for six weeks, but there were times when she was nursing on my fingers I could remove the collar.

I started feeling guilty again. I felt I had done her an injustice and had done everything wrong. The fact that we almost lost her from the effects of anesthesia, her breaking her leg, all ran through my mind. Since she had been through so much, and all these things happening at such a young age. Jean Hatfield helped me a great deal, just by talking to me, and did put my mind at ease to some degree. My husband and Jean gave me moral support during that time, and believe me I needed it. If Mala hadn't been a healthy domestic born, I don't think she could have gone through what she did, without it having lasting results.

If we had had Mala declawed when she was supposed to be none of these things would have happened. I am not sorry for having her declawed. We can play with her more freely and don't have to worry about getting scratched. If she gets frightened I can control her easier.

So you see, having an exotic isn't all fun and games. Don't get me wrong, though. If I had the money and a bigger place I would get a mate for Mala. It is a wonderful experience to have an exotic as part of your family. I mean a complete member of your household. Mala now sleeps with our children at night, and has become a very loving cat with her licks, love bites, and her playfulness. But then, Mala has always gotten a lot of attention, love, and yes, discipline.

You have to consider them in all you do. Do you have small children or plan to have a family? Remember, just in play the ocelot or margay can give a very hard bite. Do you want a show place for a home? If so you will have to keep him in a cage. Then all you'll have is a wild animal. What do you do when you want to go on vacation? Unless you know someone who can take care of him while you are away, you will have to either board him, or take him along. Then you need to be sure of the laws governing traveling with your exotic through the different states.

Think about it a very long time before getting one. Consider everything: The spraying; The veterinarian bills, The time you will need to spend with him/her; The time when he may be sick. You will never know what is going to happen next. You may never have a problem with your cat, but don't count on it.

REMEMBER!! Your relationship will only be what you yourself make of it.▼

(Just before printing we received this letter from Deanna.)

Dear Mr. Peraner,

Mala has died. There is no way I could tell you how we feel. The heartbreak and sorrow we have experience since her death is something we'll never forget. I loved her so very much, and I don't think I'll ever really get over losing her.

I was undecided about the article's appearing in the Newsletter, but my feelings about people having exotics have not changed. In fact, I feel more strongly now than I did before.

Mala and I had a very good relationship, and I want people to understand that it's a lot of work.

I have another ocelot now and his being around has helped a great deal. But you never forget your first one, no matter how hard you try.

Mala was born August 1, 1972. She died December 2, 1973. We feel the cause of death was a bad can of food. The circumstances surrounding her death are being investigated by the manufacturer of the cat food.

With regards,

Mrs. Deanna Stevenson
New Jersey

3▶

"You can't believe the excitement around here. We've been talking about cheetah breeding since we started the reserve a year ago," General Manager Al Hooten said after the birth. "Now everyone's patience and understanding is beginning to pay off."

"It's something for all visitors to the reserve to be proud of. Since we're not government funded, the cheetah project and other breeding programs here are only possible with the support of the people who come through the gates."

Meanwhile, Zoological Manager Fairfield guarded the cheetahs closely. No one was allowed to even approach the area except the rangers who took food and regularly checked to see that the mother and cubs were all right. Undue stress could have diverted the female from caring for the young or possibly have caused her to kill them. Because of this stress factor, no photographs were allowed for several days.

"While we have scored a tremendous success here, this is only a beginning. The real success will be when we have second generation cubs born in captivity. Only when this has been accomplished many times through cooperation between zoos and reserves will we have eliminated the threat to the species," Fairfield says.

He notes the importance of three factors which seem to induce breeding success -- fulfilling the cheetah's nutritional requirements, providing adequate space and maintaining the proper ratio of males and females. Also, based on a theory that separation of the sexes for short durations enhances breeding in the species, the four females and two males at World Wildlife Safari have been alternately separated then reunited when the females became receptive.

"The cheetah breeding program here, as elsewhere, is still experimental, as the lack of research in the past has produced very few guidelines and substantiated very few theories," Fairfield concluded.

While the cheetahs remain in protected isolation at World Wildlife Safari, visitors can drive through and view some 40 other species in natural surroundings. The 1974 L.I.O.C. Convention will be held in Oregon and members might wish to visit this reserve where lions, tigers, elephants, zebra, ostrich, dromedaries and rare addax and scimitar-horned oryx may be seen.



Updating the Veterinarian List

An asterisk (*) indicates the listing is new with this issue.

Please add the following veterinarians to the April 1972 list.

CALIFORNIA

Charles Berger, D.V.M.
Campus Veterinary Clinic
1807 Grove Street
Berkeley, California 94709

James Harris, D.V.M.
1961 Mountain Blvd.
Oakland, California 94611
(415) 339-8600

R. G. Jones, D.V.M.
3438 Bonita Road
Chula Vista, California 92010
(714) 427-2233 Days
(714) 427-2234 Night Emergencies

Raymond A. Kray, D.V.M.
Sun-Val Veterinary Clinic
2801 Winona Avenue
Burbank, California 91504
(213) 845-8685

FLORIDA



A. C. Lindsey, D.V.M.
1176 25th Street
Vero Beach, Florida
Office: 562-5603
Home: 562-6247

KANSAS

Galen Bird, D.V.M.
Metcalf South Animal Clinic
9639 Metcalf
Overland Park, Kansas 66212
(913) 381-9100

MICHIGAN



Lawrence Koehler
Jensen's Animal Hospital
Route #1
Petoskey, Michigan 49770
(616) 347-8775

NEW YORK

Michael H. Milts, D.V.M.
133 East 39th Street
New York, New York 10016
(212) 889-7778

OHIO

John E. Stoughton, D.V.M.
Westerville Veterinary Hospital
5965 Westerville Road
Westerville, Ohio 43081

OREGON

John Harpster, D.V.M.
Pacific Veterinary Hospital
9705 SW Barbur Blvd.
Portland, Oregon 97206
(503) 246-3373

Ralph Perkins, D.V.M.
Nehalem Veterinary Clinic
Nehalem, Oregon 97131
(503) 368-5182

New Members

Ms. Christiane Sequin, Montreal, Canada, 1831-1173
Mr. John G. Muirhead, Riverside, Calif., 1832-1173
M/M Larry Gallancy, N. Lauderdale, Fla., 1833-1173
M/M Henry Seiden, Miami, Florida, 1834-1173
M/M Paul Douglas, Grand Rapids, Michigan, 1835-1173
Mr. William F. Gambrell, Barnwell, S.C., 1836-1173
Mr. Arnold O. Weber, Chappaqua, New York, 1837-1173
Governor and Mrs. Pat Brown, Beverly Hills, California, 1838-1173
Edmund Brown, Jr., Secretary of State, Sacramento, California, 1839-1173
Senator and Mrs. A. Cranston, Washington, D.C., 1840-1173
Ms. Cheryl Kettelberger, New Orleans, La., 1841-1173
Ms. Jan Goldsmith, Seattle, Washington, 1842-1173
Mrs. R. A. Bentley, New York, New York, 1843-1173
Mr. Ralph Caruthers, Seattle, Washington, 1844-1173
M/M Gary Seawall, Brunswick, Ohio, 1845-1173
Mr. Alan D. Breslow, Davis, California, 1846-1173
Mrs. Edith Kuzmicki, Verona, Pennsylvania, 1847-1173
Mr. L. E. McGillivray, Tacoma, Washington, 1848-1173
Ms. Sandra Kay Hatt, Bath, Michigan, 1849-1173
M/M Kay Kepler, Richmond, Indiana, 1850-1173
M/M Lamar Pearson, Amarillo, Texas, 1851-1173
Mr. Jack Holberg, Burlington, Ontario, 1852-1173
Mr. George L. Varrato, Jr., Upland, Calif., 1853-1173
Mr. Richard D. Herron, Jr., Redondo Beach, Calif., 1854-1173
Mr. George A. Dillman, Reading, Penn., 1855-1173

TEXAS

Joe E. Cannon, D.V.M.
Parkway Animal Clinic
504 N. Carrier Parkway
Grand Prairie, Texas 75050
(214) 263-5011

Larry A. Phillips, D.V.M.
Brundrett Animal Clinic
3622 S. Tyler Street
Dallas, Texas
Office: (214) 376-5431
Home: (214) 339-2863

WASHINGTON

James Foster, D.V.M.
5500 Phinney Avenue
North Seattle, Wash. 98103
(206) 633-1205
(for consulting purposes only)

Michael Phipps, D.V.M.
225 112th St. N.E.
Bellevue, Washington 98004
(206) 454-2303

CANADA

Ross Major, D.V.M.
Anderson Animal Hospital
60 Marion Street
Winnipeg, Manitoba

Please delete the following veterinarians from the List.

CALIFORNIA

D. E. Didden, D.V.M.
Carroll Hare, D.V.M.
Lee Williams, D.V.M.
W. E. Mottram, D.V.M.
Robert R. Robinson, D.V.M.
R. C. Vierheller, D.V.M.

TEXAS

Dr. Reeves

WASHINGTON James W. Foster, D.V.M.