

# NEWSLETTER

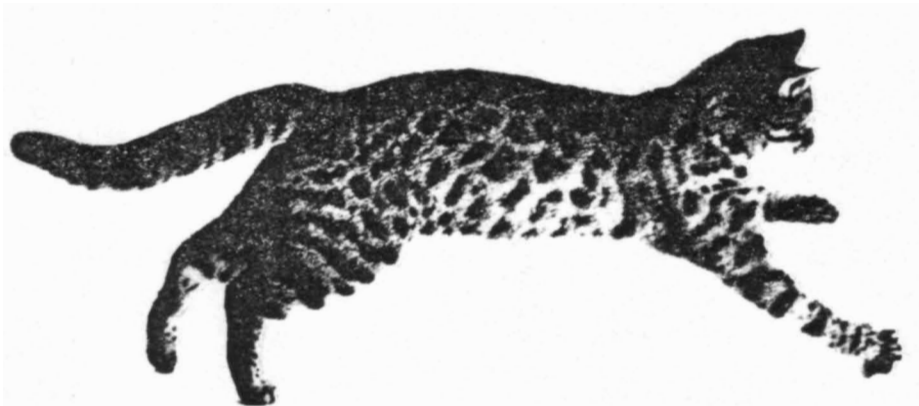
CONTENTS:

All About Hybrids. . . . .	Page 3
N.J.'s Exotic Law. . . . .	Page 6
Election '79 . . . . .	Page 7
Nefertiti. . . . .	Page 8
It's in the Stars. . . . .	Page 9
Other Folks. . . . .	Page 10
Believe it or Not. . . . .	Page 11
On Vitamins. . . . .	Page 12

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB  
1454 Fleetwood Drive E.  
Mobile, Alabama 36605

Volume 23, Number 2  
March - April 1979

## LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB





**LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB  
NEWSLETTER**

Published bi-monthly by Long Island Ocelot Club, 1454 Fleetwood Drive East, Mobile, Alabama 36605. The Long Island Ocelot Club is a non-profit, non-commercial club, international in membership, devoted to the welfare of ocelots and all other exotic felines. Reproduction of the material in this Newsletter may not be made without written permission of the authors and/or the copyright owner L.I.O.C.

## Branch Representatives

**A.C.E.C.** - Bob Smith, President, P.O. Box 26G, Los Angeles, CA 90026 (213) 621-4635

**CANADA** - Terry Foreman, Coordinator, R.R. #12, Dawson Rd., Thunder Bay, Ontario Canada P7B 5E3

**CASCADE** - Shelley Starns, 16635 Longmire Rd. S.E., Yelm, WA 98597 (206) 894-2684

**L.I.O.C. OF CALIFORNIA** - Lora Vigne, 22 Isis St., San Francisco, CA 94102 (415) 552-3748

**FLORIDA** - Ken Hatfield (Acting President) 1991 S.W. 136 Ave., Davie, Florida 33325 (305) 472-7276

**GREATER NEW YORK** - Arthur Human, 32 Lockwood Ave., Norwalk, CT 06851 (203) 866-0484

**PACIFIC NORTHWEST** - Gayle Schaecher, 10715 S.E. Orient Dr., Boring, OR 97009 (503) 633-4673

**SOUTHWESTERN** - Rebecca Morgan, President, P.O. Box 144, Carrollton, TX 75006 (214) 241-6440

**EXOTIC CATS/GEORGIA** - Cat Klass, President, 4704 Brownsville Rd., Powder Springs, GA 30073 (404) 942-3809

**OREGON EDUCATIONAL EXOTIC FELINE CLUB** - Barbara Wilton, 7800 S.E. Luther Rd., Portland, OR 97206 (503) 774-1657

## LIOC Officers

**KEN HATFIELD, PRESIDENT**, 1991 S.W. 136 Ave., Davie, Florida 33325 (305) 472-7276

**JOEL HAUSER, VICE PRESIDENT**, 14622 N.E. 99 St., Vancouver, WA 98662 (206) 892-9994

**SHELLEY STARNs, SECRETARY/TREASURER**, P.O. Box 99542, Tacoma, WA 98499 (206) 894-2684

### LIFE DIRECTORS

**CATHERINE CISIN** — Founder, Amagansett, N.Y. 11930 (516) 267-3852

**KEN HATFIELD** — (See above)

**ROGER HARMON**, 405-C E. Pinecrest, Marshall, TX 75670 (214) 938-6113

**MICHAEL BALBO**, 21-01 46th St., Long Island City, N.Y. 11105

### TERM DIRECTORS

**WILLIAM BOYLE**, 611 N. Carr St., Tacoma, WA 98403 (206) 383-2616

**LEN PARKER**, 17455 S.E. Washington Court #26, Portland, OR 97233

**JEAN TOWNES**, P.O. Box 523, Fremont, CA 94537 (408) 241-5565

**SHIRLEY TREANOR**, (Editor) 1454 Fleetwood Dr. E., Mobile, AL 36605 (205) 478-8962 Days - Emergency (205) 433-5418

### REGISTRAR

**REBECCA MORGAN**, P.O. Box 144, Carrollton, TX 75006 (214) 241-6440

### 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 time of their meeting reports due to the above deadline.

## PLEASE SHARE

Happy times

Sad Times

**Helpful hints**

**Questions  
photos**

*POETRY* ART

or just your

random

thoughts

## MOVING?

To avoid missing any Newsletters if you should move, send your change of address as soon as you know the details to our Membership Secretary

Shelley Starns  
P.O. Box 99542  
Tacoma, WA 98499

Please send all applications and membership renewals directly to Shelley for fast service.

Send all Newsletter and related material to the Editor. Thanks!

# ALL ABOUT HYBRIDS

By Pat Warren  
Photos by Alice Su

Hybrid cats have been around for decades. Some are happy accidents - in homes where both exotic and domestic cats live together. Others have been the result of planned breeding.

But, not much has been published about them, in the way of general information. So, Reg Riedel and I would like to tell LIOC readers about our experience with three of these beautiful and unusual animals.

## LEOPARD LILY

### The Boisterous One

Our first contact with hybrids came in October, 1977 when the local branch of LIOC was being held at our place in upstate New York.

Here, on a quiet side road in a farm area, we have 11 wooded acres. In addition to the house, there is a big skylighted heated building we call "the barn" (though it isn't a barn). This building contains a little apartment, office, storage for feline supplies, and a comfortable living area adjoining the large indoor living quarters for cats.

The house and the "barn" open into large, sunny runs which are landscaped with small trees, bushes, rocks and logs. The cats go in and out as they please through little flap-doors in the walls. Here, Reg & I keep our three dozen domestic show cats and mini-exotics.

That Sunday in October, Jack & Mildred Payton came to the meeting bringing two beautiful hybrid kittens. They had jet-black markings and spots on a ground of silver ticking. Their sire was the Payton's Geoffroy Cat, Greg; their mother was a black American shorthair named Serrina. The Paytons were keeping one kitten, Jasper, but the other little girl was for sale. The moment Reg and I laid eyes on that plump spotted baby, with her long tail and her mischievous copper eyes, we knew we had to have her - we named her Leopard Lily.

Lily took command of the house right away. For company she had a male chaus kitten named Rommel, and two domestic females - namely an Abyssinian named Aby-Gail and a black Persian show cat by the name of Silva-Wyde's Zulu of Foxtail. Lily got along well with all three of them. Her favorite was Rommel. We were to learn over and over again, that the well-raised hybrid is a mellow cat, and gets along with everyone.

Being a hybrid, Lily was "not quite" a domestic cat. She had many of the little behavioral ways of exotics. For instance, her tail language and body language were pure Geoffroy. She had the Geoffroy's complaining little voice, and its deep loud purr.

On the other hand, she was "not quite" an exotic either. As she and Rommel grew, the contrast between them was always marked. Lily simply did not have the exotic's wariness and instant nerve-ends. She never sprayed - in fact none of our hybrids do. She boldly made friends with anyone who walked in the house.

We were curious to know how Lily would react at a cat show. The sights, sounds and smells of the hustle-bustle show hall are a good test of a domestic cat's willingness to tolerate nonsense from human beings - especially the idea of being handled by a strange person, namely the judge. So I exhibited Lily at a few cat shows. She was a smash hit! The judges and exhibitors were smitten by her gentleness and good humor. In fact, she was better behaved than some of the domestic show cats.

In February, 1978, Lily was invited to be the star exhibit at the huge Empire Club Cat show in New York City.

She made the newspapers and TV news. New Yorkers flooded into the show hall to see her. She never seemed to mind the crowd around her big cage or the flashbulbs going off in her face. In fact, she did everything but sign autographs. In short, Lily's psychology seemed to have the best of two worlds.

At home, Lily was a very rowdy pet. During the daily "crazy hour" she and Rommel just about wrecked the house. Lily could leap from the floor straight to the top of the door then down again and speed around the living room in one second flat. Now and then, she'd saing on my antique Tiffany hanging lamp. When she had spent her high spirits, she would retire to her favorite snoozing place - on top of my favorite antique wall clock (thank Heavens it was practically bolted to the wall).



LILY, showing her Geoffroy markings

Lily was easier to feed than a pure exotic. Hybrid kittens do need raw bone in their diet and Lily got her calcium from raw chicken wings. But she also loved dry cat-chow, canned cat food, and the raw Jespy (a high quality ground frozen meat for cats) that I had fed my show animals.

Her great passion was greens. She adored grass, lettuce, scallions. She would rip apart a sack of groceries to get at fresh spinach. Best of all, she liked to steal a fresh green bean from the cupboard while one was fixing dinner. She would do a pas de deux with the bean that would have put Nureyev to shame. Then she would slowly eat it.

At 1½ years, she has grown into a magnificent animal. She weighs 15 pounds - more than either of her parents. Her size is probably the result of what geneticists call "hybrid vigor". In type, she strongly resembles a Geoffroy cat, though she has the deep, plushy resilient American shorthair coat instead of the bristly Geoffroy coat.

Her hybrid vigor also makes her a robust and healthy animal, she's never been sick. When a show judge hefts her, they marvel at her great bone weight. "Bone" is a constant concern in a domestic purebred animal, where vigor is lost by line breeding.

Like all hybrids, she wears the exact markings of her exotic sire. She has the bar under the chin, the ocelli on her ears, the elegant lines down her neck and back, the round dots on her sides and bell - even the tiny dots on her toes.

Continued next page



## TONGA

### The Talkative One

Meanwhile, Reg and I had heard of Bengal hybrids (Leopard Cat/Domestic crosses), and were eager to know more about them.

The first Bengals were probably those of Bill Engler's, bred mainly from his leopard cat, Shah. Bill was interested in creating "a breed" - that is a domestic type cat with wild type markings. He worked mainly with American Shorthairs because he like their ruggedness and calm dispositions. After his death in 1977, his cats were taken care of by the Douglasses in Florida.

Through Ken Hatfield, we got to know the Douglasses over the phone. Finally, in May, 1978, while on a business trip to Atlanta, I made a side trip to visit Orlando and the Douglasses.

The Bengals were strikingly beautiful, but in their own distinct way. In type, they strongly resemble leopard cats - right down to their large expressive eyes. So they looked very different from Lily.

I was facinated by the color range of the spotting that Engler and the Douglasses had achieved. By working with different colors of domestics, they had gotten first generation Benglas with black, bronze, red, cream and tortois shell spots.

While there, I lost my heart to a 4 month old daughter of Shah. Her mother was a blue tabby named Mama Blue. She had bold bronze spots on a golden background. I named her Tonga

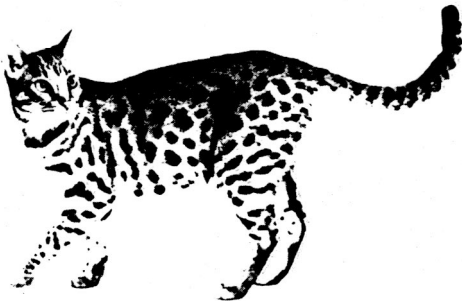
The plane ride to New York scared Tonga pretty much. It was easy to see that she had some of the timidity that leopard cats are known for. However the Douglasses had handled her a lot, so we knew she'd come around.

At home, I settled her in my bedroom. She wasn't ready to be petted yet so she disappeared under the dresser, and talked at me loudly and anxiously from underneath. I just put out food and water for her and let her be.

The very next day I had to take her to the vet - every new cat coming into our place must pass a blood test for feline leukemia virus. To my amazement she allowed me to reach under the bureau, pull her gently out and put her in the carrier.

At the vet's she huddled trustingly against me as the vet took a little blood. I was impressed by her willingness to trust me in this frightening situation, when she didn't know me yet.

IN a couple of days Tonga was coming out from under the bureau to eat her chicken wings. She talke to me nonstop - she was lonely. On the third day I found her lying on a sweater of mine that she had dragged under the bureau. This meant she liked my smell.



A day or so later, she arched her back and told me she wanted to be petted. After that she was all over me. When I woke up in the morning, and before sleeping at night, we would have our "loving up hour". I would lie on the bed, and Tonga would wiggle and rub her body against me. Then she would walk away a few steps only to rush back and start the rubbing ritual again. All the while, she would purr loudly and chatter in her nasal Bengal voice without drawing a breath.

It occurred to me that, while Tonga was a little timid, she had settled in quicker than many domestic cats. Some breeds are noted for an inherited shyness. Says a breeder I know, "You buy a Russian Blue or a Silver Persian, and turn it loose in your house and maybe you won't see it for a month."

Later, Tonga was given the run of the house. She patters around after me like a little shadow. She even follows me to the bathroom. If I take a leak, she does too - she hops in the sink and takes a neat little leak right down the drain.

When it comes to other people, Tonga has her preferences. Because of her intense relationship with me, she is welcoming to strange women visitors. Often she lets them pet her, after she has sniffed them out. But she doesn't have much use for men - not even Reg, whom she sees daily.

As she grew, I never had any problems handling her. When we started our summer flea-control work, all the domestics and hybrids got a bath now and then with Mycodex. None of the hybrids made a fight about their baths - not even Tonga.

Reg, who once had owned leopard cats, was always delighted by the leopard cat manerisms in her; her little social love nips for instance. Tonga got quite friendly with my Persian, Zulu. At first the long-haired cat's color and appearance seemed to put her off a bit. But finally she got used to Zulu. Now, during the "crazy hour", the two of them chase around the house like mad. She bounds high when she runs, like a deer.

Tonga has grown into a beautiful adult. In fact, visitors often swear that she is the most striking of the hybrids that we have.

### GAUCHO The Sweet One

Without a doubt, the most edearing and docile of our hybrids is Gaucho.

Gaicho was bred by the Jusseames, from their Geoffrey Cat, Shamus. His mother was a sealpoint Siamese named Sheba.

We got Gaucho very young - when he was nine weeks old. This little spotted fellow proceeded to wind us both around his little toe. Right away he taught us about his favorite pastime; sucking on ear lobes. To do this, he lies in your arms and wraps his paws firmly around your neck. His deep purr fills the room when he sucks - first one ear and then the other. At nine months, he weighs around 17 pounds and is still growing. So he is quite an armfull.

Another favorite trick is leaping into your arms - from any high place he may be sitting on. If we walk past the refrigerator, we keep an weather eye out for 17 pounds of Gaucho hurtling through the air.

While Lily & Tonga are atheletes, Gaucho is a klutz. And, he is not too bright. One time, he was frolicking on the kitchen cupboard. He forgot where he was and did one of those forward rolls that playing kittens do - and rolled right off the edge of the cupboard. If Reg hadn't happened to catch him, he might have hurt himself.

Continued next page



but Gaucho makes up in sweetness what he lacks in smarts. In a word, he's a gentle giant. Like Lily, he has been exhibited at some cat shows and like her, he's a sensation. People almost don't believe that his sire was a "wildcat". In the show hall Gaucho revels in the limelight and sucks on any earlobes he can reach - even the judges'.

Foodwise, Gaucho isn't picky. In fact, he eats anything that isn't nailed down. But he does adore his chicken wings. First he has to play with them and throws them high with gusto. More than once, Reg & I have nearly been brained by a flying chicken wing.

At this writing, Gaucho, Tonga and Zulu share the house. Lily and Rommel were thinking about mating and we didn't want that, so we separated them and moved them both to the larger quarters in the "barn" where we spend time with them daily.

Gaucho loves Zulu and sleeps with his head on her like a pillow, but his great love is Tonga. They spend a lot of time fooling around in the big run on the south side of the house. It is shaded by a Japanese pine and they carry pine cones into the house for toys.



Because of his Siamese ancestry, Gaucho has less of the Geoffroy type than Lily, but his markings are more striking than Lily's. His ground color is a bright silver and the markings are very crisp. Some of his spots cluster in rosettes. On his ears the ocelli are bright and round.

#### The Color Genetics of Hybrids

Why do the hybrids come out in different colors? The color genetics of domestic cats are complex. But they also are precise in their workings and they are fairly well understood. A domestic breeder can do a chart and tell you what colors and patterns he will get four generations from now.

The color genetics of exotics are less well understood, but apparently they function in much the same way. By breeding domestics to exotics, we can often deduce what color the exotic is because of the fact that we know what colors the domestic mother and the kittens are.

For instance, Lily's mother is a solid black and Lily's markings are black. When you breed a black to a black you can get only blacks - or blues, which are the dilute of black. So this probably means that the Geoffroy spots are black genetically.

The same holds true for Gaucho. Genetically, his Siamese mother is a solid black - why? Because her seal points are a type of black where an enzyme called tyrosinase is missing - turning them to brown. The Siamese pattern is caused by a recessive gene which wipes the body color from a solid color coat. So Gaucho's black markings also come from black bred to black.

However, there is much to learn about how the domestic and exotic colors interact. The wild spotting pattern is apparently dominant to all domestic colors

and patterns except dominant white. The Douglasses have had two solid white Bengals bred from Shah and a white Turkish Angora.

When you insert the wild color gene into the dominance order for domestic color genes, it probably looks like this:

Dominant White

Wild marking pattern

Silver

Full color - (including tabbies)

Burmese

Siamese

Albino

Through hybrids, we might be able to learn much about the color genetics of exotic cats. Within a species, there is always quite a bit of color variation. For instance, the rare blue (white) tiger may be just a wild version of the domestic black-to-blue dilution since a tiger's stripes are ordinarily black. The not famous "white lions" of Timbavati (which aren't real white) may be a cream dilute of a red color. In domestic cats, cream is a recessive and can be bred only from reds.

#### In Conclusion

Hybrids are controversial among some people who love the pure exotic cats.

However, Reg & I feel that some of this controversy stems from the fact that most people are not acquainted personally with hybrid cats.

Also, objections come from a few LIOC members who tell us that hybrids have occasionally been bred for use in scientific experiments. On this point we agree. Reg and I do not believe that these lovely cats should be used like white rats. Especially when it means that they must spend their lives in cages. Hybrids, like exotics, are vigorous animals and can go sour from caging.

At our place, we work hard to give the hybrids an environment that fits them. Like domestic pets, they can live in a loving home situation, and have the attention and companionship that they deserve. And, like exotics, they have plenty of room to run, play and climb and develop. They need a diet that meets their needs.

They hybrids have repaid our efforts by growing into handsome, sound and mellow animals. Living with them has been a very moving experience and very educational. Hybrids can have their place in the scheme of things, and are ideal for people who have always dreamed of owning an exotic, but how cannot (for legal or other practical purposes).

We have started a club for people who are interested in hybrid cats. It is called Walk on the Wild Side Cat Fanciers - WOWS for short. I am the President and Reg is the first Vice President. We would love to hear from any LIOC members who have bred and/or owned hybrids. We want to collect a library of information or hybrids. We offer a home to hybrid kittens.

Our club's address is:

Walk on the Wild Side Cat Fanciers  
Box 434,  
Pawling, N.Y. 12564

Be assured that when you contact us that WOWS treat hybrids with the respect and dignity that they deserve.



# N. J.'s Exotic Law

By Arthur Human

A story in a New Jersey newspaper in August, 1978 said that a new Exotic Animal Law would go into effect on September 1st. There was the usual newspaper-type condensation which in effect was meaningless. I didn't even bother to clip and save it.

By confiscation, harassments, statements in court, etc. several years ago, it was already known that:

- 1) There is a N. J. Endangered Species Law
- 2) There is a N. J. "wild animal" law
- 3) Exotic cats would not be allowed as pets

Third hand information reached me that another newspaper elaborated on this new law and that either directly or by interpretation it would include:

- a) Bengals (leopard Cat/domestics hybrids)
- b) Loxies
- c) Geoffroy/domestic crosses
- d) any other cross between a domestic/exotic

Besides knowing there are some hybrids in New Jersey, hybrids are getting a lot of attention and work is being done to establish them as new "domestic breeds". With CFA (Cat Fancier's Assoc.) headquarters being in New Jersey, there would be little chance of them being accepted as domestics if the State considers them wild animals.



With this in mind, plus a curiosity as to how a hybrid could be defined as "wildlife", when it doesn't exist in the wild, I requested a copy of the new law.

Received as a reply was a zerox copy from the "New Jersey Register", 8/10/78, (Cite 10 NJR 324) "Proposed Amendments Concerning Nongame and Exotic Wildlife" placed by the Division of Fish, Game and Shellfisheries, Department of Environmental Protection.

This was very interesting to read. All Felidae as a class are listed a dangerous and potentially dangerous. None are under either the unrestriced list nor are any under the simple permit for possession list. Therefore they MAY be allowed by permit if all of the following requirements are met:

1. Education & background - previous extensive background, handling & caring for the species
2. Knowledge - be able to demonstrate - experien
3. All and any other permits and licenses must have already been obtained.
4. Valid purpose & intent - prove you have a good reason to have the animal.
5. Housing & Feeding
6. Protection of the Public
7. Veterinarian - must be readily available at all times.

I already knew individuals weren't going to have "wild pets". These vague and undefined requirements only prove it. Hybrids were not mentioned in any way.

Next to the last paragraph: "Interested parties may present statements or arguments in writing relevant to the proposed action on or before 8/31/78 - It didn't allow for hearings, and the newspaper said it would go into effect 9/1/78????some time to digest the comments???"

The last paragraph states: "The Department of Environmental Protection may hereafter adopt rules concerning this subject without Further notice"

Therefore:

They don't have to tell us they are considering changing the laws.

They can adopt ANY RULES THEY WANT concerning this subject.

This is what Russell A. Cookingham, Director of Fish & Game claims he has the power to do.

## Congratulations

are in order for Pat Quillen, LIOC California member and Founder of the Leopard Cat Society.

Pat was recently appointed to serve on the new Animal Control Advisory Board for San Diego County.

This new committee makes recommendations to the county regarding proposed ordinances and legislation initiated by the San Diego County Department of Animal Control. The seven member board consists of the following: 1 veterinarian, 1 cat owner & breeder, one dog breeder and kennel operator, 1 horse owner, one wild animal owner and 2 citizens at large, who may or may not have pets. Pat is, of course, the "wild animal owner". Our minds may rest easy, knowing the exotic interests are well represented.

## ➔ **AGENDA!** ➔

CONVENTION TIME IS CREEPING UP ON US. ➔

If there is any club business that you feel needs discussing either by the Board of Directors or at the General Membership Meeting, let Ken Hatfield know - that address is: ➔

➔ Ken Hatfield  
1991 S.W. 136 Ave  
Davie, Florida 33325 ➔

## RESPONSE TO A RESPONSE

Three cheers for Herb Wilton and his well written, straight to the point response (November/December-79) to the letter regarding information of cougar ownership. If more people with knowledge of exotic ownership would "tell it like it is", perhaps there'd be fewer people buying these cats for all the wrong reasons and without proper long term knowledge.

A case in point is the beautiful blue-eyed, four month old male cougar which we recently purchased and have spent nearly two months trying to "rehabilitate". He was purchased at a very high price as an eight week old kitten and shipped from the midwest to a young man who bought him as an ego trip, knowing NOTHING about exotics. When the cat was released from his shipping crate, he hissed at his new owner, terrifying him to the point that he obtained a pair of welder's gloves to wear before attempting to touch him. When the cat still hissed he was put back into a cage for good and fed through the wire with a wooden spoon. At ten weeks of age, this poor cat was taken to a veterinary school for declawing and defanging. This done, our misguided pet fancier felt safe in approaching his cat, who alas, still hissed and was thus again relegated to his cage. Here he sat for the next two days chewing off his back pads and two of his toes. The owner finally became both annoyed and alarmed at all the blood and took him back to the vet. Here he remained for slightly over two months in a 2½ foot square, stainless steel cage.

We heard about the cat's plight from a friend who'd seen him there and begged us to try to get him. We began a three week struggle to persuade the owner to sell him to us and let us begin giving him the love and attention he needed before it was too late. When he finally found that the dealer who sold him the cat originally was not interested in buying him back at the same price he agreed to sell him to us for a more reasonable amount.

Our first glimpse of this gorgeous cat was when we went to the vet's to pick him up, a fair distance from our home. He huddled in the cage terrified and we later found out that he had roundworms and had been given no vitamin supplement of any kind during his confinement - and you could sense that he wanted to be loved but just had lost all trust of humans. (I wonder why?). Because of the dreadful declawing job pain of putting pressure on his padless back feet and stiff from not being able to move for so long we feared at first that he also had rickets. We spent most of each day with him in his large, wood-floored cage, just talking to him, touching him, ignoring the hisses and the shrinking away. Finally came the day when I could put a collar on him without being nipped, and he'd chirp when he saw us headed towards his cage.

He's filling out now after treatment for worms, his coat is improving and his trust in people has been largely restored. His best friend and security blanket is our young female cougar. He's very talkative, playful, friendly with reservation and while I doubt that he'll ever be like our hand-raised cats, he's come a long way and we've learned much from our experience with him.

Penny & Bill Andrews



## ELECTION '79

This is an election year for L.I.C.C.! The offices of President, Vice President, and Secretary/Treasurer will be decided, as well as four Term Directors positions. Those people currently holding office (Ken Hatfield, President; Ethel Hauser, Vice President; Shelley Starns, Secretary/Treasurer; Shirley Treanor, Term Director; Len Parker, Term Director; Jean Townes, Term Director; Bill Boyle, Term Director) are automatically nominated for re-election. Members are encouraged to make additional nominations as per the I.I.O.C. Constitution, (Article V, Section 3) "A member shall be considered properly nominated by the membership if he is willing to assume the office and there are two valid Long Island Ocelot Club members' signatures on the document presenting his name. . . ." All nominations (from the Board of Directors and membership) should be mailed to Ken Hatfield as soon as possible. The deadline this year is May 31, 1979.

A list of nominees will be presented in the July/August Newsletter, with ballots following in the September/October Newsletter. Election results will be announced in the November/December issue.

L.I.C.C. is your organization. If you know someone who would actively benefit L.I.O.C., or if you would like to become more involved, please get your nominations in to Ken soon!

L. I. O. C. NEEDS YOU!



Robert and Carolyn Carns of New Jersey write: "We are just spectators so far. We have learned a great deal from the Newsletters. Keep up the good work, and thanks to those who have sent in material for others to learn by. If we did not live in New Jersey and farm here we would have cats of our own -- especially cougars!"

Jean Fushworth writes: "I have recently moved to the San Diego area and wish to contact any LIOC members in this area." (1830 Avenida Del Mundo #1202, Coronado, CA 92118).

# NEFERTITI

By Steve Schultz

We acquired our female serval "Nefertiti" at the age of 12 months from Robert Baudy's Rare Feline Breeding Compound in central Florida. "N" was our first exotic cat so a lot of people who have met us ask why we chose a serval rather than an ocelot, margay, etc. We knew that we wanted a house cat so we automatically ruled out the large cats and concentrated our search for a 15-35 lb. animal with a history of being a good indoor breed.

One afternoon we took a trip to Robert Baudy's and were very fortunate to talk to Mr. Baudy and to meet and talk with one of his employees, B.J. Lester. B.J. was instrumental in helping us choose as she had raised a lot of cats with Mr. Baudy's nursery caretaker, Ms. Gladys Lewis. After talking and questioning, we went to Gladys' to look at Mr. Baudy's babies and that is when we met Nefertiti.



She was living in Gladys' carport in a large, comfortable cage. We immediately fell in love with her. She would rub against the cage and purr and she was overwhelmingly friendly.

Soon after we acquired "N" and she has been living in our home and sharing her life with us ever since. Some of the things that we have found of interest about her are quite amusing and we think might even be unusual. She was not trained in her bathroom habit but since we have had her she has become about 80% reliable in a large litter box. She does spray some, but her urine does not leave a strong, distinct odor as do some of the other exotics. (This helps a bunch when you're trying to sell your house as we are)

Another interesting thing about "N" is that she has learned how to play fetch with a tennis ball. We can throw the ball down the hall from our kitchen and she will bring the ball back to us and drop it in our hands or at our feet.

She has also been good around all the people we have had in our home. She plays no favorites and only asks that you do not approach too quickly if you are a stranger. She does hiss quite a bit but she is more "hiss than bite".

She had also accepted our small mixed breed dog named "Roy". Roy has become her play toy and they

play constantly chasing each other around the house. (The cat usually plays the aggressor and chases the dog, swatting at his tail.)

The only problem that we had with Nefertiti is that she was not declawed. Soon after we found out that servals are notorious slappers and we received our fair share of cuts while trying to powder her for fleas until her front paws were declawed. We boarded her at Bee Jay Lester's in Jacksonville for the operation since Bee Jay had a vet experienced in that area and she was familiar with helping cats that had had surgery.

She was gone from our house approximately four weeks but upon returning she adapted almost overnight. Since she has been declawed, our attitudes as owners have changed greatly as we have lost that inward fear of being hurt while playing with her.

We had the pleasure of taking "N" to the LIOC Convention in Atlanta. It was about a 10 hour trip from our home and she took the car trip well. She does not seem to get overly excited in the car. She usually lies down in her carrycage and only gets up when the car stops. When we reached Atlanta, "N" was entering heat and she was becoming very, very friendly. It was perfect timing for us as we did want to show her off to some of the folks at convention. She stayed in our room and took visitors very well until the camera crew from a local TV station showed up to give LIOC some coverage. She immediately hid from the small crew when they entered the room. She was especially afraid of the man carrying the camera (she has a phobia for anything that looks like a portable TV, brief case of other things you might carry) Needless to say, the only shot they got of her was under the bed, hissing away.

After sharing our home with a serval for fifteen months, I can say that we are really pleased with her and feel very fortunate to have such a good feline. After talking to other exotic owners over the past year I feel that the serval would be more popular in the future as people are now just starting to find out what a good inside house breed they can become.

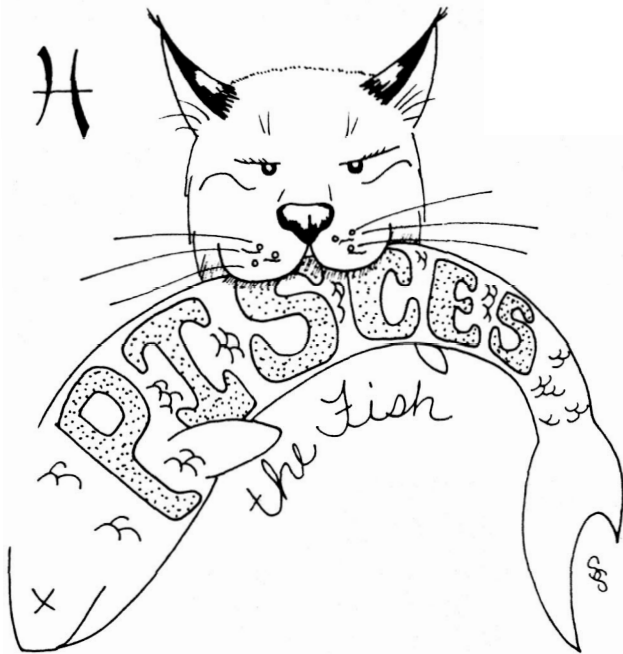
I would also like to add that we are very happy to be members of LIOC. The members at the convention and the ones we have met at local chapter meetings have been very helpful and friendly. A good example is that at one time we were contemplating trading "N" when we were having so much trouble with her slapping and not being declawed. Ken Hatfield and other member told us to give her more time and consider the declawing route. No one stepped in to take advantage of our own ignorance and I think this shows what fine people are in LIOC and to them we say "Thank you".



## L. I. O. C. NEEDS YOU!



## its in the stars



FEBRUARY 19 - MARCH 20

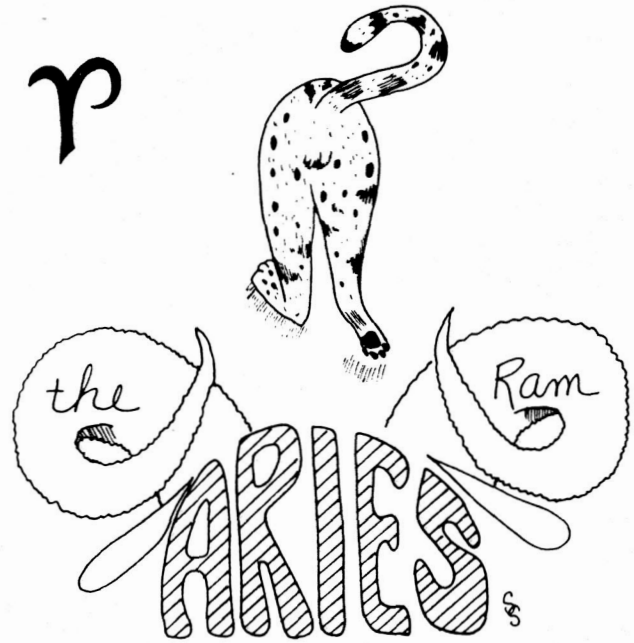
Piscean cats are star-gazing, dreamy-eyed creatures. In many ways they are quite similar to their fishy symbol: full of fluid movement and innate grace. They even like to dine on flies and seaweed. And, like their water-logged soul mate, they are absolutely uncatchable. They'll slither just beyond your reach, no matter what temptation you lay at her feet, she won't be caught until she's good and ready.

You often read about psychic cats whose premonitions turn out to be amazingly accurate; the cat who wakes his owner just before the apartment burns down, etc. These furry ESP experts are usually Pisceans; for intuition is the very core of their being. Perhaps that's the reason they act timid and tentative all the time; they know more about the future than we do and it scares them.

MARCH 21st - APRIL 19th

"Me first!" That's what the Aries cat would say if he could talk. Instead, he makes more noise and purrs loudest of all the cats in the zodiac. He struts around like the lord of the manor, demanding absolute loyalty. A fighter by nature, he is often foolish in his choice of a sparring partner (the neighbor's Great Dane?) and as a result lives a rather hectic existence.

Like his astrological symbol (the ram) the Aries cat uses a definite butting motion when he wants to be petted. He's usually a bit on the biggish side, clumsy and far from light on his feet (er paws). And he never dawdles over his food. He's in too much of a hurry to guard his kingdom against any nosy invaders. For this reason the Aries cat is decidedly a gulpandrun eater.



## how a leopard cat- can change his spots:

The ferocious beast,  
stalks his prey.  
His eyes agleam,  
he will not stray.



Now, claws unsheathed  
and tail lashes,  
then, the pounce,  
into fireplace ashes!



Jean Townes  
Reprinted from  
Leopard Cat Society  
Newsletter.

## Update

Many newsletter readers may recall a piece that appeared in newspapers across the U.S. in early October. It involved an abducted 17 year old who was found locked in a cage with three bobcats in Oklahoma after 36 hours. The owner of the cats was charged with kidnap and assault with a deadly weapon-the bobcats!:

If you may have been wondering what become of the furred weapons, following is an excerpt of a letter I received from the Sherrif's department handling the case: "Upon court order, these cats were found an endangered species and ordered returned to their native habitat. The bobcats were released in a game range located approximately 15 miles outside of Atoka City, this is in Atoka County. **We feel the cats will be protected in this area, as well as being in their natural habitat.**"

I hope these three "endangered offenders" can fend for themselves. In cases like this I have some doubts, but let's hope they're as adaptable as rumored.

Shelley Starns



Willie B. a 20 year old, 450 pound lowland gorilla at the Atlanta zoo got a TV for Christmas. Willie, who lives alone received 4 TV sets, 1500 auto tires checks and cash after the zoo made a request for a TV to help dispell Willie's boredom. The money received will be used to start a zoo hospital. The gorilla is named in honor of the former Mayor of Atlanta, William B. Hartsfield.

The rare Phillipine eagle of which less than 100 are said to exist, is showing signs of nesting in an aviary in the Southern Philippines city of Davao. according to Dr. Ron Cruppa. If a bird hatches, it will be the first in captivity.

The San Diego zoo is using television to monitor 10 month old Koobor and his mother Matilda, members of the only Koala colony existing outside Australia. The Koalas are spending the winter inside the koala habitat at the zoo and visitor may see them on a TV monitor ." It's a pilot project to test the feasibility of using television to show visitors what's going on behind the scenes said Dr. Charles McLaughlin, general curator at the zoo.

The Israel Nature Reserve Authority is making an effort to protect endangered species, desert carnivores such as foxes, wolves, jackels, hyenas, and leopards re being fed horsemeat beef and freshly killed chickens every two weeks, at five stations in the Negev and Judean deserts. Officials avoid leaving too much food to often, but the program seems to be working as there has been a healthy increase in the population of 13 species that use the feeding stations.

A penned deer, part of a Christmas display in Williamsport Pennsylvania was stabbed to death with a hunting knife. It was the second time in two weeks that a captive deer in the state of Pennsylvania was killed illegally reports the Associated Press.

Stephen G. Shannon, 20, was charged with cruelty to animals, criminal mischief, criminal trespass, disorderly conduct, underage drinking, possession of an instrument of crime, and carrying a prohibited weapon. "We threw the book at him a little bit," said Officer William S. Smith. "He had some traffic warrants outstanding and we threw them at him as well. A lot of people are very upset, it being the Christmas season. The deer were for the entertainment of the little ones". The fawn also in that display was unharmed.

Portland, Maine - The Environmental Protection Agency's regional office has denied a pollution permit for construction of a oil tanker terminal and refinery in Eastport Maine. The EPA said the complex could damage the Northeast's best nesting ground for bald eagles. William Adams, Jr. regional administrator said the US.Fish & Wildlife Service reported the refinery would adversely affect the eagles & their habitat "as a result of oil spills, air pollution and the impact of refinery operations & construction.

SEATTLE, WA. Forty two of 250 exotic birds died after being seized as illegal imports by federal Fish & Wildlife and Customs service and placed at the Woodland Park Zoo.

The former owner (charged with illegal importation) states the birds who are used to 90 degree temperatures, suffered a chill when they were moved to the zoo facilities. Zoo officials claim the remaining bird are responding to antibiotics.

GULF-PORT, MISS. A rare manatee was rescued from the small craft harbor and transported to warmer waters in Florida, namely the Sea World facility in Orlando. The Manatee apparently strayed into the colder waters from Florida - they can only tolerate cold temperatures for a few days. Less than 1,000 manatees are thought to exist.

About 25 workers from US. Dept. of Fish & Wildlife participated in the move to insure the survival of the animal.

DENVER, COLORADO - Colorado's Division of Wildlife is asking for an appropriation of \$150,000 from the state legislature to "help the state's deer & elk herds survive the winter." This money would be used to reimburse farmers who have lost crops & hay due to the hungry herds who are unable to reach their normal wintering grounds due to the unusually severe winter in the Rockies. It will also be used to erect fences around some haystacks and to buy fireworks to disperse herds.

It would seem that this is an effort to help the farmers more than the wild herds

Beatrice Lyndecker says about ten years ago she suddenly realized she was ready her German shepherds mind. Since then she claims she has communicated with more than a thousand animals including elephants, horses, owls and lobsters. The Los Angeles resident has written a book WHAT THE ANIMALS TELL ME. She also travels the country conducting a clas in "nonverbal communication".

So far, she says there isn't a species she hasn't been able to communicate with although like some humans, some are more gregarious than others. "I even talked to a 20 lb lobster who told me he was really mad because he was being held" she says.



We don't care how you get there....  
As long as you do!



**Portland, Ore.**  
**August 10, 11 & 12**





## Books

### My Wilderness Wildcat

By: Mike Tomkies  
Doubleday (\$7.95)

Take a man living in the remote Scottish Highlands, a huge Alsatian dog and mix in a couple of female wildcats (*Felis sylvestris grampia*) and you have the beginning of Mike Tomkies' story.

Tomkies, a naturalist was just returning from London when he was told about the two wildcat kittens which had been found in a ditch.

At first he couldn't accept the fact that they were really Scottish wildcats. He thought they must be domestic, but after one look he knew he was mistaken

Enter Cleo & Patra.

Very little is know of the Scottish wildcat, but most "experts" agreed they are very fierce and totally untamable (ed. We've heard that before haven't we folks). But, although Cleo & Patra never become house kitties, they did in time learn to tolerate humans who fed them and attempted to train them - succeeding to a remarkable extent.

Enter Silvesturr.

Silvesturr was a zoo wildcat, untamed and, as it turned out, completely indifferent to humans. However he did mate with Cleo who had two kits and eventually 4 more. One of these, after the rest of the wildcats had been released into the wild remained with the Tomkies quite well tamed.

A delightful book for those who enjoy animal stories or for anyone interested in things out of the normal humdrum stream of life.

John Winkelmann  
Tacoma News Tribune

## ART

LEOPARD CUB  
by Charles Frace'  
2000 Signed & Numbered - \$65.00  
2000 Signed 50.00  
22"x28"



## Believe it or Not

### KILLER TIGRESS SLAIN

A tigress, reported to have eaten six men and a woman in Northern India has been killed according to a New Delhi newspaper.

According to the newspaper report, a total of 19 persons have been killed by 6 different tigers since March. Three have remained uncaught. Game wardens blame poachers who take the tigers natural prey, making turn to humans for its source of food.

### MORE ILLEGAL SKINS

Three hundred and nineteen (319) cheetah skins were seized in Hong Kong International airport. Officials have impounded the skins under the treaty banning trade in endangered species. This number could easily be 10% of the total world's population.

### FINGER OF THE YEAR NOMINEE

Reprinted from: Woodland Ramblings - Seattle Wa.

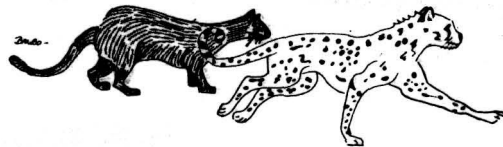
A candidate most deserving of this award is G.L. Smuts, for his continuing publication of articles describing his personal participation in lion "cropping" in Kruger National Park in South Africa. (Cropping being a euphemism for killing)

His latest article published in *Carnivore* (also a candidate is the publisher - R.L. Eaton according to Woodland Ramblings, who feel they deserve it for publishing Mr. Smuts works) describes the extensive slaughter of from 60 to 100% of all members of six known prides in area 1, 100% of all members of prides in area 2 and 100% of one pride and 50% of another pride in area 3. This is Science?) This was done to determine the effect of predator reduction on the present prey species in Kruger national park. As an additional "plus" the spotted hyena population was reduced by 80% in these areas (with disasterous results as admitted in his conclusions, since the hyena population did not rebuild itself even after 17 months). His figures further indicate that out of the 121 lion cubs "cropped" in this research project, 36 were small cubs.

It appears that G.L. Smuts can only author a paper after he has slaughtered his subjects. Surely in this enlightened age, a scientific study can be conducted without killing a large number of these creatures. His conclusions were vague, the prides did rebuild, but not to the previous levels even after a period of 17 months. He observed the new prides consisted of individuals rather than families, and an excessive amount of aggression was noted among the members. His results - the experiment was not conclusive and he feels that cropping may be useful only as a long-term project. It is for this reason that we submit G.L. Smuts' name for the Finger of the Year Award.



The Safari Club International recently filed an application with the Federal Wildlife Permit Office to import 1,120 specimens representing 39 species of endangered wildlife. The application for a permit state these specimens are to be imported as "hunting trophies and constitute some of the world's rarest forms of wild life. Isn't there supposed to be a law?



## ON VITAMINS?!

By Pat Quillen

".....and be sure they get plenty of calcium and balance vitamins". I was sure the veterinarian was right, but I had a difficult time imagining my three rowdy kittens opening their mouths to voluntarily take the "special flavored" vitamin- tablet like a kid with a peice of candy.....

WELL NOW! This had to be a lot easier than that smelly stuff that decorated the walls as I tried to squirt it down their throats; or the powder that when sprinkled on their food sent all three into a frenzied burial detail! Wrong again..the kittens investigated the tablet in my outstretched hand for only a second and gave me quizical look.

This being the least negative response given to vitamins tried at this point, I was hopeful. I coaxed and teased to no avail. I tried rolling it across the kitchen floor to get their attention and AH HA!... Now we are getting somewhere! "Mu-si" darted after the rolling vitamin with Shaddy and Chorro in hot pursuit. Then I witnessed a very short game of Leopard Cat Hockey with the space underneath the refridgerator becoming the net for a single-goal-game.! No harm in trying another one...up, that refrigerator is the perfect goal.

"Anyway, they definetely liked these vitamins better than the other ones," I told my husband as we strained to move the refrigerator from the wall so we could sweep up the 6 'goals' that it sheltered. "Why don't you crush a couple of these up and put it on their chicken tonight?" he asked. Why not indeed, I thought...

That evening I diced up the raw chicken thighs and sprinkled the crushed vitamins over the top. By the next morning the vitamins and food which they covered had been carefully pushed to the side of the plate and the food below consumed. "That's okay.", I mused, "next time I'll stir it up so that all the food is covered." Well, my plan was good, but as usual "Mu-si" had a better one.

I put the food down and left the room for a few minutes. I returned to see "Mu-si" pulling a piece of dripping chicken from the water bowl which sat about three feet from their plate. She dropped it to the floor and washed off her wet paw. "Chorro" who had been quietly observing her, walked directly past her - scooping up her chicken on the way. Mu-Si took her loss in stride and I watched her return to the plate of food, survey it carefully, hook a choice piece of poultry with her claws and flip it into the air. As it came to the floor with a splat, she was already there waiting to hook it again and fling it, this time, into the water bowl with a splash. She fished it out carefully and took it out of the others reach where she guarded it cautiously while grooming herself in anticipation of a "nice clean meal."

Not to be outwitted, I tried removing the water bowl. Mu-Si in turn proceded to drag her chicken across the floor - rubbing off as much of the vitamin as she possible could. I tried sprinkling a little salt on their food and putting the vitamins in their water - bad idea - they wouldn't touch either.

Finally, I took vitamins and calcium in a liquid state and injected them into her chicken with a syringe...she allowed me the pleasure of "thinking" I'd outsmarted her.

Reprinted from LCS Newsletter

## An Ocelot is an Ocelot.....

WELL, SORT OF .....

There are twelve subspecies of ocelots known  
Do you know which one of these your furred freind belongs to?

Felis (Leopardus)pardalis	Central & South America
Felis pardalis pardalis	Veracruz to Honduras
Felis pardalis aequatorialis	Costa Rica to Peru
Felis pardalis albescens	Texas to Tamaulipa, Mexico
Felis pardalis maripensis	Orinoco to Amazon Basin
Felis pardalis mearnsi	Nicaragua to Panama
Felis pardalis mitis	East and Central Brazil to northern Argentina
Felis pardalis nelsoni	Sinaloa to Daxaca
Felis pardalis pseudopardalis	Northern Venezuela to Northern Columbia
Felis pardalis pusaea	Southwest Ecuador
Felis pardalis sonoriensis	Arizona to Sinaloa, Mexico
Felis pardalis steinbachi	Central Bolivia

I wonder if your furred friend knows himself - or even cares?

Shelley Starns

## BUDGET....

- this is a word familiar to all of us. According to my Encyclopedic Dictionary, budget is a summary of probable income and expenditures for a given period; also, a plan for adjusting expenditures to income. 1) to determine in advance the expenitures of (time, money, etc.). 2) to provide for in a budget; plan according to a budget.

For ALL the above reasons, I have named my new cougar kitten "Budget". She was purchased from Gayle Schaecher on December 23 when she was three weeks old. Names suggested were the apropos ones such as Noel, Mary and Holly. Believe me, nothing could be more apropos than "Budget", but, like the rest of you, I could not pass up that kitten, so Barbara can cut the grocery budget (we both need to lose weight anyway) and Barbara can cut the car gas budget (she can stay home more), and Barbara can wear that coat another season, etc. etc.....

WELCOME BUDGET!

Herb Wilton

Artist Steve Schultz' rendition of his serval, Nefertiti - see their story on Page 8

