

NEWSLETTER

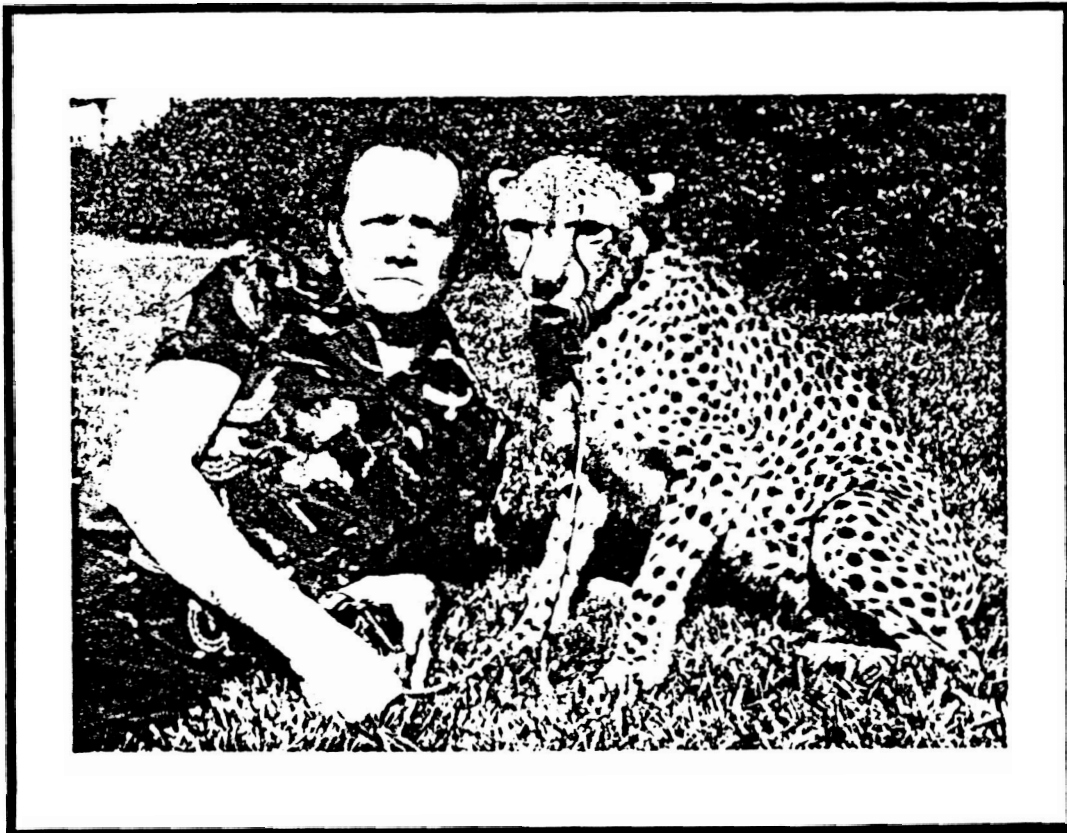
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LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB
 1454 Fleetwood Dr. E.
 Mobile, Alabama 36605

July - August 1979
 Volume 23 - Number 4

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB



LIOC President, KEN HATFIELD and cheetah CAESAR. Caesar died recently at the age of 10 years of kidney and liver disease and is sorely missed as he was a great favorite of Ken's, often seen in Florida with the Hatfields. Ken's story is on page 13. Photo: George Collis



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.

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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.

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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!

IN SEARCH OF

I still remember the incident well, even though everything took place last September. It was Friday morning and I had taken Keyta, our serval (who was then 10 months old) out of his cage and attached him to the ten foot chain we have in our front yard. This was a regular procedure so that I could clean his enclosure and change the dirt in his litter box. He really enjoyed this time in the yard, so I usually left him out while I did my yard work.

There we were that day, me pulling up weeds and Keyta enjoying the sunshine while out on his chain. We hadn't been out too long when I glanced over towards Keyta, I just happened to see him break his leather collar as he hit the end of the chain while running. Intrigued with his new found freedom, he darted across the dirt road to the fields, I immediately followed and caught up to him I knelt down and called him to which he came bounding over to me extremely pleased with the whole escapade. Reaching out I tried to get a hold of him but he pulled through my fingers and sprinted off for more fun. If only he had still been wearing a collar I could have caught hold of him fairly easily when he came up to me.

I was getting somewhat worried and wasn't comforted by the thought of Keyta without a collar to grab hold of or the fact that my hands had not yet fully recovered their strength or mobility from an encounter with our male monkey six weeks earlier.

Feeling I should prepare myself better for the capture, I went back to the house, took out my dangling curlers and got a suitable lease, all the while hoping Keyta would tire of this silly game.

As I headed out to the field, I scanned the bushes looking for any sign of my little serval. I walked through the sage brush calling his name and imitating his meow. There was no response and he wasn't in the area I had last seen him. Our house is situated on two sides by vacant private property and BLM land. This area is very open continuing for miles back into the hills. I concentrated on the field closest to our house where he had disappeared, feeling he couldn't have gone too far as yet. I didn't check residences because most everyone in our valley has large dogs which I felt would discourage Keyta from coming around.

So many thoughts went through my mind while I looked for Keyta. Did he panic? Where was he hiding? I was surprised that he didn't come to me or at least call out like he did on the walks we took. Keyta and I would go for walks about once or twice a week. I would drive the car to various isolated areas in the hills behind the house. When we got to our destination, under a watchful eye, I would let Keyta loose to follow me and play. During the walks he always stayed close, never wandering far. When it was time to go home there was never a problem attaching the leash. I knew he was growing up though and it was time to start confining him to a leash on our walks, the loss I was feeling then made me realize how important it really was. Oh Lord, I prayed, please help me find him.

Time was running out. My daughter had a doctor appointment and it was very important that we be there. We had waited so long just to get the appointment. The nurse that gave my daughter a physical for the Girl Scout camp three months earlier was almost certain Roxanne had scoliosis. If the nurse was correct the disease was something I wanted treatment started for as soon as possible as it is a rather serious disease of the spine.

With reluctance of leaving the site of the great escape, I headed for town to pick up my daughter from school. After what seemed like an unbearable wait, my daughter and I were finally on our way home. The only good news being that Roxanne did not have scoliosis but a sprenkel's deformity which is not serious.

My heart still ached at the thought of Keyta still being out there alone and exposed to so much. Keyta was very precious to me, besides being a very beautiful cat he was very loving and affectionate, he always rubbed against me in an affectionate manner and would talk to me and purr often. Needless to say I became more worried about him as time went on.

As soon as I could, I was out looking for my serval once again. I did manage to notify my two closest neighbors about Keyta's disappearance. Being the good people they are, they offered to help me look. It was getting late and I was worried about Keyta and therefore grateful for their help. I gave instructions that if they should see him to call for me and not approach him. Well, the search went on with my husband eventually joining in after returning from work. As for finding Keyta, success was the same as it had been earlier in the day; wherever that little serval was now, now one knew.

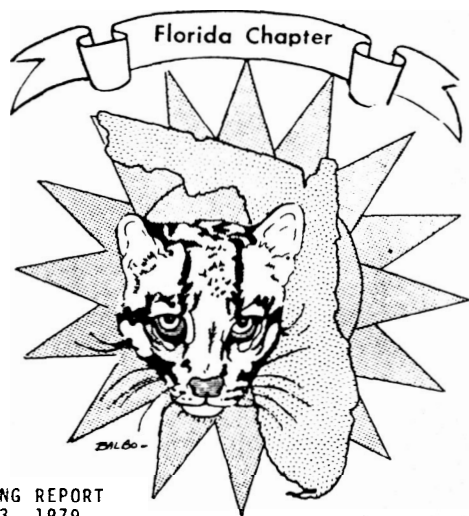
When night rolled in I still continued to walk the fields but now I also included the hills beyond them. After I had made a wide circuit and was feeling pretty tired I went on home. I left the garage door open as well as Keyta's cage during the night as I had that day. Maybe he would return so I left fresh food out.

The days and nights came and went but Keyta was not found. I felt I had done everything possible in trying to locate him. I had checked every area where we had taken our walks; I had checked the wooded areas, rock piles and

small caves; I scanned the hills with binoculars as we drove my car which he was familiar with on the dirt roads surrounding our house.

Keyta being a young, shy, declawed cat, I felt he imposed no threat to anyone. My biggest concern were the packs of dogs and coyotes that might make a meal of him. One of my neighbors informed me prior to this about the loss of her nine domestic cats after they wandered of





MEETING REPORT
May 13, 1979

Florida members enjoyed a "super safari" in Tampa despite the gasoline crises. We met Saturday afternoon for chatting and "catting", dined at the Sea Wolf Restaurant (with a stuffed tiger staring at us!), toured Busch Gardens on Sunday morning, rode the giant python roller coaster and watery "Flume" ride and then met for lunch at "Claw Island" - the tiger (live) exhibit. Its a must for cat fanciers to see. There are about six fine specimens (I counted at least 3 males) of Siberian Bengal cross. They live on a long, tree and rock studded island on which they cavort, play/fight and rest. They swim in an enormous man-made pool-type lake with logs, and kegs for toys. From the high, overhanging platforms visitors can look down and watch all the cats without disturbing them or distracting them from their natural antics.

Members had lunch, took photos of the cats and enjoyed their capers. Elections were held for the upcoming year; elected were:

Danny Treanor - President
Jamie Wheatly - Vice President & Program Chairman
BeeJay Lester - Secretary (temporary)
Jean Hatfield - Treasurer

The club thanks the Hatfields for their contribution as active officers over the years. **Jean has been Chapter Secretary** since our inception. Due to time shortage and their busy cattery, they wanted others to take office this term but will still help out, Jean as Treasurer and we'll still holler for help from Ken.

Ken reported on the status of the recently revised regulations of the Florida State Wildlife Pet law. It was voted that a special mailing go to all Florida members asking them to send items and donations for the upcoming raffle and auction at the National LIOC convention in August.

Those attending were: Ken, Jean and Connie Hatfield, Steve & Jill Schultz, Carolyn James & Daughter, Jamie Wheatley, Mr. & Mrs Scott, Wiley Carhart and guest, Sally Margaret Wells, Danny Treanor and guest Ellen Bartlett, Delores Newman, Art and Gertrude Freeman and yours truly,

BeeJay Lester
Secretary



➔ In Search of - Continued

She thought the coyotes had probably caught them. What a depressing thought that was for me as I envisioned my sweet affectionate serval being torn apart by dogs or coyotes.

When Wednesday came, after considerable thought, I decided to call animal control. They were familiar with our animals and had always been friendly toward us; someone just might call them if they had seen an unusual looking cat. I also called the newspaper to place an ad under lost and found. By this late date my confidence in finding Keyta had dwindled considerably. My husband and friends had more or less given up looking for him and had accepted the fact that we probably wouldn't see him again. I had to agree with them - how could he survive out there? especially after this length of time.

Friday morning found me cleaning the house. That sad feeling I had endured all week still with me. A doorbell interrupted my work, I opened the door to find a young woman there. I'll never forget the question she asked, "Do you have a cheetah?" I heard myself blurt out YES! as I knew she was referring to Keyta. She then quickly told me the cat had been in her backyard getting a drink of water and was now headed on its way up here to my house. I ran to grab a leash and somehow managed to explain that the cheetah was actually a serval and he had been missing for a week.

The woman and her boyfriend had followed Keyta to the boundary of our property. As we neared the man he was pointing towards Keyta who crouched near some sage brush. I could see him hissing at the man. I called and meowed to Keyta as I approached to reassure him, recognizing my voice he turned around and came right to me, he seemed happy to see me. I fumbled with the leash but finally managed to get it around his neck. It was still hard for me to believe that he was actually there. It was so good to have him back! The woman who found him lived a block from us, I recall thanking her and her boyfriend quite gratefully.

I scooped Keyta up and carried him home. He was one tired cat, but there wasn't a scratch on him and he wasn't a bit thin. What did you eat Keyta? He did have tender feet and a slight limp on the left front leg. When I put him in his cage his expression looked to say, "It was fun while it lasted but it's good to be home."

I know it now and I knew it then, that the good Lord was the one to thank for Keyta's safe return. I am now enjoying and appreciating my little serval's company all the more these days. I still often wonder where he was and what he did.

The lesson I learned from this experience is not to use leather collars. Keyta now wears a chain for a collar and I also use a chain lead. For long walks I use a heavy "lungeline" (20 ft.) the type used for horses. In closing let me say that proper equipment in handling exotics is a must.

Diana Hiibel
Reno, Nevada

KNOW YOUR VET'S TELEPHONE NUMBER





MEETING REPORT

The March business meeting was held at the home of Vivian Radmacher. Most of the afternoon was spent in discussion of fund-raising events and the Convention.

The April Guest meeting was held on the 22nd at Don Schole's Chain Saw Art Shop in Vancouver. Ethel called the meeting to order and Jackie read the minutes and gave the Treasurer's report.

LIOC Members signed a sheet nominating Jackie Vanderwall as Secretary/Treasurer of LIOC. Elections are due this fall.

Ethel announced that Warren Iliff, Director of the zoo, would like to take a few of us through the new Night Country exhibit for Felines. Since only 15 could go, we checked the attendance records to find the 15 most active members. Those were: Ethel Hauser, Herb & Barbara Wilton, Don & Connie Schole, Chuck & Ginger Peterson, Dennis & Jackie Vanderwall, Pat Parker, Len Parker, Mary Parker, Skip & Liz Wilton and Jon Dyer.

The LIOC Convention was discussed as well as several money-making ideas. We are doing well from our sale of kitty litter but still have several thousand pounds. The garage sale is scheduled for June 9th and the Fred Meyer Dinner for the 19th. Pat Parker is handling distribution of tickets.

Chuck & Ginger Peterson announced that their Geoffroy Hoti was due in Tuesday night. They are purchasing him and his brother from the Oklahoma City Zoo. Ethel is taking one and will name him Tatoo.

There were many new guests, so cats present were shown and Ethel surprised some members by asking them to do the "commentary". They all did exceptionally well for being "unprepared".

Our new "dollar-pool" is an exciting fund raising addition to our meetings. Each person who comes in "signs" a dollar bill and puts it into the pool. At the end of the meeting one bill is drawn out. Whoever is the lucky winner gets one-half of the pot and the other half goes to the club. This pot was won by Don Schole. The usual raffle was also quite profitable.

Meeting adjourned



Lion cub Tabitha, Faye, Kay & Roger Harmon, Jack & Mary Parish, Mr. & Mrs. Alvin Snitker, Dorothy & Don Hunter, Ray & Virginia Carter, Chad Villiford and Janeen Goodman.

until June 2nd, peace and harmony

Jan Neal



MEETING REPORT

The spring meeting of the Southwestern Branch was held on March 31st at the home of Jan & Jerry Neal just south of Tyler, Texas with a large turnout in spite of bad weather.

The meeting was called to order at approximately 3:00 after a delicious buffet lunch of fried chicken with all the trimmings, by President Rebecca Morgan.

The first order of business was a request from Rebecca for an early election of officers. Some of the officers have been unable to fulfill their duties for various reasons.

A discussion was held as to what was expected of the various officers and it was decided that to relieve the load on the President and Secretary, the Vice President would assume the responsibility of coordinating the meeting schedule and finding persons to act as hosts.

The officer of Historian was retained by Elmer Morgan; Jean Hamil was elected Vice President and Jan Neal was elected Secretary/Treasurer. Rebecca will remain as President.

Next, the wording, additions and deletions of our branch's proposed safety rules was discussed and each rule voted on. It was decided that a copy of the rules would be posted at each meeting with the host being responsible for seeing that they are obeyed. These rules are very beneficial to our club both for the obvious safety factor and as a courtesy to all in attendance.

The next meeting of our club will be held in Canton, on Trade weekend, June 2nd & 3rd. Members are asked to bring any garage sale type items to sell. This is a fun way of making money to up our funds.

There will be a section set aside for more expensive items such as small pieces of furniture etc. Sales from this section will be retained by the owner with a small percentage going to the club.

It would be a good idea to bring your own sandwich goodies and drinks, there is food available on the grounds, but it is expensive.

If any hotel reservations are needed contact Jan Neal, Rt 2, Box 155, Flint, Tx. 75762 (204) 825-3137. At least two weeks prior to the meeting so she can make the necessary arrangements.

Our raffle was held after the meeting adding a tidy sum to our treasury.

In attendance were our Hosts Jan & Jerry Neal with cougars Cheka, Mesha, Cochise and Sasha and black leopard Shadow; President Rebecca Morgan, Shirley Treanor all the way from Alabama with oncilla Meewa, Harriett Leake from Louisiana, Carl & Jean Hamil with cougar Shannon, Elaine Fekety, John Liles, John & Elfriede Vickery, Kent & Linda Martin, Kent & Gene Zink, John & Gale Duke, Cindy Sue Hunter & bobcat Chulito, George & Bronco Peterson with

TAIL OF 3 CATS & A BEAR

The story you are about to read is true - and the names have not been changed to protect the innocent.

I don't think my poor husband knew what he was getting into when he married me. For I'll bet if he did, he would have run the other way. Oh yes, he knew I loved animals but I don't think he realized how much. He didn't know I would choose a lion cub over a house full of new furniture or a bobcat over a new wardrobe. I guess I'm not like most normal women. I haven't seen the inside of a beauty shop for at least 15 years, and I guess I only have one good dress - but I do spend about \$45 a week on animal food. Everyone said, "Oh, when you have a baby you'll forget about animals." But, you know, they were wrong.

Our first exotic pet was a year-old bobcat. I jumped at the chance to buy her when a ban brought her to the house seven years ago. He wanted \$75.00 for her but we couldn't afford that at the time as we were working as hired help on a dairy farm and not making that much money. But, I managed to get him down to \$35. I guess he was anxious to sell her as she had torn up a couple of his kids. Sima wasn't very friendly at first - she ripped open my arm about an hour after she arrived. But with plenty of TLC she became an ideal pet. Even my three year old could play with her. Oh yes, she is a mischievous little imp. I remember so well when my husband went to put his house shoes on and found them wet inside, or when he left his socks lying on the floor and found them "air conditioned" or the time she chewed the underarms out of three of his new T-shirts. She was also pretty hard on the furniture, my poor kitchen chairs had many holes in them and looked pretty sorrowful. My end tables have a few hunks out of them - Simba's trademark. And there was the time she crawled in bed with my houseguests and every time my friend's husband moved his foot she bit his toe! I don't think that he got much sleep that night.



A year later Ben, the bear cub, became part of our household. When we got Ben he was just a 10 pound baby. I'll never forget picking him up at the airport, I was so happy I was bubbling, and he was squalling his head off. My husband stood by and looked on. Ben was much fun! Simba eyed him as a nuisance, my daughter was thrilled with him, my husband gave up eating cereal for breakfast after Ben decided he liked it also and would get up on his lap and help himself. Once I thought Ben was asleep and I left the kitchen for about a half hour. When I returned, I found dear little Ben in the refrigerator eating my peaches. On the floor was a mixture of chocolate syrup, eggs, milk and left over stew. By now, my kitchen chairs were hardly recognizable as chairs. Ben had had his heyday with them also. When he got older, we chained him out in the yard with a dog-house while we completed a large comfortable cage for him. He was now seven months old and weighing in at about 60 pounds. One night he slipped his collar and pulled the screen on our bedroom window and crawled into bed with us at about 2AM. My, what an experience it is to wake up and find a big, ack, hairy hulk curled up next to you!



When we got our own herd of cows and were in business for ourselves and could afford to spend a little more money on pleasure, I decided to get a lion cub. So, last year, Sebastian arrived.

He was so adorable, he stole my heart right off. I must have taken at least ten rolls of film just on him alone. He slept in our bed. Simba mothered him and my dogs tolerated him. He grew like a weed.

In about three months the second set of kitchen chairs looked like they had been through the Korean war. His favorite game was to attack from under the bed. My husband didn't complain much any more, I guess he was just getting used to things over the years. He didn't even complain when Sebastian sucked his earlobes during the night; and he didn't hardly say anything one night when Sebastian got up on his stomach and wet all over him. All he said was "Does he have to sleep with us?" But on the whole, Sebastian was a good little boy. The only thing he did out of the ordinary was to eat the front out of a cardigan and almost cause me heart failure waiting to see if it would plug up his intestine. Much to my relief he passed it ----buttons still intact. Unbelievable!

Around Christmastime last year, my chance came to get what I had always wanted more than anything else. A Siberian tiger cub. I couldn't pass up the chance even though he cost a small fortune (I didn't tell my husband exactly how much!) Tiggy was four months old when I got him - a fifty pound, beautiful, playful baby-such a playful cat I have never seen. He hadn't been home 10 minutes when he grabbed the vacuum cleaner hose and made holes in it. So who needs a vacuum anyhow, there's always a broom. Sebastian and Tiggy hit it off right away. They literally loved one another. Having a baby tiger is really a refreshing experience. It makes you realize that there is nothing you can't conquer. They are so unique and so very mischievous. They work with lightening speed and before you know it a pair of brand new rubber boots have neat puncture marks in them. I can still hear my husband telling Tiggy, "I wish you hadn't done that." He didn't know tigers like water, so you can imagine how surprised he was when Tiggy joined him in the bath.

Not long ago, my husband was looking over our bank statement and cancelled checks and he found the check I had written for Tiggy. He said "You don't mean you really paid that much for him!?" pointing at Tiggy who was peacefully asleep and looking like an angel sucking his paw.

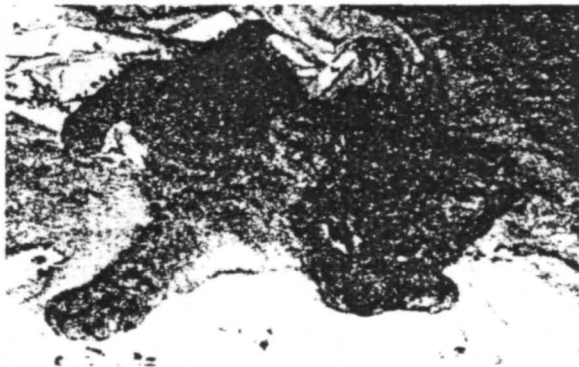
Not too many out of the ordinary things happened today. Tiggy and Sebastian spent the whole day outside in the sunshine playing as Ben the bear (now 450 lbs, and gentle as ever) looked on. The Avon Lady came and froze in her chair when she heard Simba scream her mating call from the bathroom. It's that time of the year again. My neighbor came over and I showed him Tiggy and Sebastian lying peacefully in the sun. I asked him



if he wanted to pet Tiggy but he didn't take me up on my offer. I said to him "Don't you want to be able to tell your friends that you pet a real Siberian tiger?" He replied, "That's OK, I'll just lie about it."

As I write this, Tiggy and Sebastian are in the house for the night. They now have the spare bedroom (completely void of any furniture) They will soon be in their new cage as they have really outgrown the house. When they go out, their room will have to be completely rehabilitated. And, oh yes, I only have two kitchen chairs left, and they have been patched with masking tape so many times they don't even resemble chairs anymore - but look more like ancient mummies. I guess its time to get some more. Little tigers are especially hard on them. I told my patient, kind, loving husband this morning that I wanted a baby chimpanzee and one would be available in May. He just looked at me and said, "I knew that would happen sooner or later, so it may as well be now." I wonder how hard they are on kitchen chairs"???

Carol Snitker



It Hasn't Stopped

In just 18 months time, at just one airport in the U.S. (Kennedy Airport in New York) a fur smuggling operation was responsible for the traffic in:

- 46,000 margays
- 30,000 ocelots
- 15,500 otters
- 5,600 leopards
- 1,900 cheetahs
- 500 pumas
- 200 jaguars

This single operation was responsible for the lives of nearly 100,000 animals. The monetary value of the shipments was about \$5 million.

Shelley Starns

SHELLY STARNES* a member since 1973, has been active on both the National and local levels of LIOC. She has served as National Secretary/Treasurer for the last four years and as the Cascade Branch Secretary for six years. Shelly also works with the Tacoma Zoological Society and supports a number of conservation organizations as well as managing her own "Cougar Mountain" compound which in recent years has grown by leaps and bounds.

JACKIE VANDERWALL, an LIOC member for over 7 years is active with the Oregon Educational Exotic Feline Club and is currently serving as their Secretary/Treasurer as well as acting as Finance Director for the 1979 Convention. Jackie works for a large brokerage firm and has been in the business for 5 years. She is bonded by the Security and Exchange Commission for 5 million dollars. A math and buisness major in college, Jackie as a background in banking and finance. She and her husband live in Portland, Oregon with an ocelot (a kit of Ethel Hauser's pair, Max & Suki) and a clouded leopard. Jackie indicates she is aware of the responsibilities involved and is willing and able to take on the office of Secretary/Treasure of LIOC.



Bobcat Retains ESSA Standing

The U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service has decided to withdraw its October 1978 proposal to reclassify the bobcat, southern sea otter and trumpeter swan under the International Convention on Endangered Species. The October proposal would have removed or reduced the protection now afforded these animals in international trade.

Both an import and export permit are required for international shipment of a protected animal. Acknowledging the controversy generated by its proposals the Service based its revised recommendation on the bobcat on a reexamination of available data.

Noting that it is not now possible to determine whether the bobcat would become threatened with extinction if international trade restrictions were lifted, the Service concluded that available data do not meet the criteria for removing the species from Appendix II. Although there is some question as to the bobcat's qualifications for inclusion if it were not already listed, criteria adopted by the parties to the Convention demand positive scientific evidence the animal would be endangered if trade were not restricted. Since the Bobcat is not protected in some states, it is difficult to "prove" scientifically that it is actually threatened by international trade.

RARE VIRUS IN GERMANY

By Heidi Fahrenholz

A fortnight before Christmas, five of my sixteen exotics (a domestic born margay and four domestic born oncillas) got very seriously ill with a disease that hasn't even got a name. This disease has become more frequent with domestic cats in Germany and I was informed that some scientists in Switzerland are presently working on a vaccine for it.

This disease is often confused with cat flu, although there is no nose or eye discharge or sneezing. The only symptom is inflammation of the tongue and throat, sometimes blisters. If not treated, this disease is always fatal, death resulting from dehydration and starvation. At an advanced stage the cats are unable to chew or swallow. Dehydration is very fast as the cats lose a lot of saliva. The cat's digestion is not affected, there is no constipation or diarrhea.

FIRST SYMPTOMS

At the beginning the cat may leave some food untouched, which he normally wouldn't do. He is hungry and may be sitting in front of his meal, growling angrily, trying to grab the meat without success and saliva may be dripping from his mouth. Most vets are not able to diagnose the disease at this stage and usually some suggestions are made to improve the diet to overcome the cat's loss of appetite.

SECONDARY SYSTEMS

At a more advanced stage (usually two days later) the cat may be seen opening and closing their mouth, saliva dripping, while the jaws are moved a funny little noise may be heard. The cat smells very strongly from the mouth. The saliva and urine may sometimes turn a brownish color. Now the cat is unable to drink or swallow or chew food at all. At this stage I have found some vets are still at a loss as to what to diagnose. They will usually inject antibiotics, so let's hope they're the right kind.

MY STORY

I phoned various vets after I had taken one oncilla to my vet who could not diagnose the disease. I reached a virus specialist in Hamburg, Dr. Kelch, who was able to give me advice. He knew the virus and phoned my vet to instruct him on the kind of medication. To avoid stress usually involved with a trip to the vet's, I took a bottle of antibiotics and syringes and needles home with me to do the injections myself.

If the disease is not treated, death may occur within 10 days. The cat becomes very weak from dehydration and starvation, unable to move extremities due to pain and weakness. If he shakes his head for some reason he will scream in pain. The disease is very painful and obviously affects not only the mouth and throat but also muscles and glands.

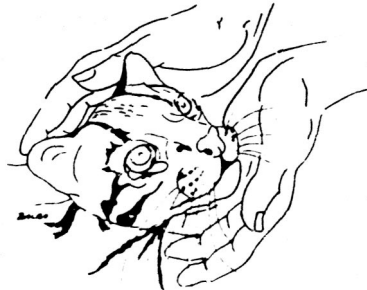
I was lucky in the beginning that all my patients were handleable, so injections, force feeding and drinking were not that difficult. My luck ended when one of my shyest cats, an adult male oncilla named Vince, got infected too.

Only two of the five domestic born ever reached secondary symptoms. All the others could be treated at the very beginning. Upon my vet's advice I injected (subcutaneous) each 5-6 pound oncilla with 1 ml of Oxtetracyclin. The 15 pound margay with 1 1/2 ml each day for four days. All had to be forced to drink as they would not drink for themselves. I used a plastic syringe (minus the needle) and filled it with still mineral water instead of ordinary tap water to replace those minerals lost by excessive loss of saliva. I had to force-feed all cats. The first two days they received

a formula consisting of an egg yolk, a tablespoon of beef protein concentrate, a little glucose, vitamins, and a little cream. I gave this to them every three hours for two days. Then I started with meat which I put in a blender and mixed with egg yolk. This was given by spoon. They were obviously hungry but could hardly swallow. All five recovered very well within six days and on the seventh day were back to normal.

Why Vince got the disease (never being close to his sons and daughters) is obscure. Others who shared rooms and outdoor facilities with the sick cats never got infected.

I discovered the disease in Vince, at a very advanced stage. He had second stage symptoms and must have been without food and water for a couple of days. He lives with a female oncilla, Olympia and she, for some reason stayed healthy - she ate everything, and Vince managed to hide his first symptoms. I caught Vince and put him in my squeeze cage, which is large enough to hold my seven month old puma, and made a comfortable nursery for him. I put him in our bathroom and gave him his first injection. Vince's nose, normally pink and glossy wet, was gray and wrinkled. His coat was dull and shaggy. Dehydration was already at a very advanced stage. The problem was how to get water into this shy animal. Whenever my hand with the syringe approached his little head he would hiss and push the syringe away with his paw. I was desperate and started to squirt water from the syringe into his hissing mouth, but it ran out again, unswallowed. Vince needed water and knew it. He now approached the syringe and I held my hand high above his head and gently dropped water into his mouth. Vince understood. He took 40 ml of water! and 30 ml of formula in one half hour. A few hours later his nose turned pink again. I continued to feed and water him for four days and every day he received his injection. His condition did not improve much. It was not possible to feed him with a spoon and soon he would not take his formula from the syringe anymore. After four days at least he was able to drink water by himself but he still would not lick egg yolk or cream from a dish.



Vince is the outdoor type cat. You will find him at temperatures below freezing outside preferring an ordinary sleeping box in the open to the comfort of cushions and blankets in his heated cat house. There were obviously psychological factors involved. I put an additional heater in the bathroom and opened all the windows so that he had the illusion of open air. He still would not eat, although I could see that all the inflammation in his mouth had healed. Though he could not eat, I gave him a large amount of grass. This interested him very much and as he tried to eat some of it I cut it into tiny pieces and he took it. After this he ate a tablespoon of whipped cream. I was more than happy. Soon, he stopped eating again. I did not know what to do. I had offered him about every kind of meat and fish I could think of, without success. Then I dug out a large piece of earth in the garden and brought it into the bathroom near the cage. It sounds unlikely, but this evening he ate a little bit of minced chicken liver - a meat he was never fond of in his healthy days. Vince would then eat a tablespoon of cream in the morning and a tablespoon of either chicken or rabbit liver in the evening but not more and this was not enough. I continued his injections for six days then I had to stop this and hope he would make it himself. ➡

➤ VIRUS - cont.

As of this writing, vince is still in our bathroom with the run of the room. It is the 20 th day of his illness and he still does not get better. I hope that when the weather improves I will be able to put him in the sun on the terrace to make him feel better or I fear he will give up. I cannot return him to his quarters at this stage of the disease but I sometimes feel I should if I ever want to get him to eat again.

SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES

If a shy cat like Vince has this kind of disease, he will not be likely to recover if he has to be taken to a vet every day. This is when a squeeze cage comes in handy. Here injections can be made at home, preferably by the owner if he knows how to give them. The rest of the time the squeeze cage will make a comfortable nursery. From my experience with this disease I doubt whether a shy cat can be treated and force fed without the help of such a cage. Maybe this is the reason so many exotics have died here in Europe from this disease during the past five years, as I have been informed by Dr. Kelch.

I do hope this disease will never occur in the U.S. If it does, however, I hope this information will help to discover and diagnose the early symptoms and treat the cat before he is too weak. It is most important to disinfect everything the cat has touched, including your clothes, shoes, and hands before entering the quarters of another cat. I even sprayed the air with disinfectant.

MEDICATION

I used Oxytetracycline on all of my sick cats with good results in the following doses:

5-6 pound cats	- ½ ml	injected subcutaneously
10 pound cats	- 1 ml	"
15 pound cats	- 1½ ml	"
adult ocelots	3 ml	"

Vitamin injections are good too. Where the animal is severely dehydrated, liquids must be injected also. It is vitally essential that the animal receives plenty of liquids at intervals of three hours during the whole illness. This is best done with a syringe without the needle. Mineral water is most preferred. Food in the beginning should be put in a blender and made more liquid with egg yolk or cream. Vitamins may be added if tolerated by the cat. Later food may be finely diced. Boned chicken, rabbit, beef, calf, even lean pork, organ meats as well as fish are good. While ill the cat may prefer thing he never showed any interest in before.

AMAZON IN DANGER

The rapid destruction of the vast forrests of the Amazon in Brazil "could ruin life on Earth," a report in the London Observer said recently.

The report by Norman Lewis said the forest, larger than Europe, produces massive amounts of oxygen and prevents a build-up of carbon dioxide from industrial countries. Stripping the forest to make space for food production may alter the world's climate and turn the Amazon into a desert.

Some 40,000 indians in the Amazon are in danger according to the report. Lewis quoted an official in Brazil's National Institute for Amazonian Research as saying, "We are threatened with possibly the greatest ecological disaster in world history."

TOBIAS



I've noticed that each month there have been requests for cards, letters and pictures for the Newsletter, so I decided not to pass up the chance to tell you about my pride and joy, Tobias.

Tobias came into our lives in 72, he was six weeks old and six pounds, as cute and cuddly as anything I'd ever seen.

He lived with my parents and I inside our house for two years as one of the humans, until two walls, one couch, one loveseat and a refrigerator plus a back door decided to leave the house for good if Tobias didn't use his 10'by 20' cage and house which dad built just for Tobias. So, Tobias and I moved to the small house in the back which Tobias has adjusted to very well.

Tobias and I find this the perfect solution. In the day he's outside from 6 AM to 10 PM and then comes in to sleep with me.

Tobias is loved by all the neighbors who save unwanted chicken parts for him and any meat left-overs which are fit for his consumption.

Tubs, as we've begun calling him now that he's over 200 pounds is now going on seven years old and due to his recent weight gain has been put on a diet consisting of:

- 7 chicken necks with skin removed,
- ½ pound beef liver
- ½ pound ground horse meat
- ½ pound chunk horse meat.

As a weekly treat he gets a slice of cheddar cheese and a slice of Danish salami, which he takes from my hand ever so gently.

Dad and Tobias have their time each evening before going to bed with Tobias and Dad rubbing heads before Tobias retires to the floor beside my bed. On exceptional warm nights he sleeps in his rock den outside.

As you all know, anyone who loves any exotic could write a book about their pet from the happy moments to sad and embarrassing ones and wouldn't regret any of them.

Or, could it be the other way around, maybe we're the pet and the exotic the master? I know for a fact that in Tobias' case its True!

Linda Jensen



an open letter



By Jean Townes

It has been noted through the years that the vast majority of exotic animal owners do not concern themselves with the making of new laws. The general attitude seems to be that if it is ignored, it will go away. A few, always the same few, come forth to fight the battle of restrictive legislation. But without the backing required by a large, organized group, they are usually defeated in their efforts. It seems that to be heard by the legislators of your country you have to create waves and make a lot of noise. A ripple and a squeak will get no one anywhere. Many a law is passed because you said "let him do it." But now you have to live with restrictions and ask why it wasn't topped? Look only to yourselves if you did not make the effort to write, talk to your representatives and attend legislative meetings when the laws were being passed. So it takes a bit of your time and you may have to take off from work and drive a few miles. Aren't your animals worth the effort?

California has now passed a VERY restrictive law on exotic cats (See page) This law is detrimental to the animals as well as their owners. If you did not act and support the people trying desperately to halt such legislation you have only yourselves to blame.

Let it be a warning to those in other states who are being ostrich and hiding their head in the sand so that it will go away. It does not go away and you too, will lose the right to own, love and care for the beautiful lion, tigris, cheetah, leopard, elegant leopard, majestic mountain lion and all of the others you may have desired in your lifetime.

CALIFORNIA LAW

The following is a letter received by LIFC Term Director Jean Townes with reference to the recent laws passed in California against ownership of exotic cats.

Dear Mrs. Townes:

This is in response to your questions concerning the implementation of AB 2840 and I will respond to each question by number and in the order asked.

1. Progeny conceived and produced by permitted cats after January 1, 1979 may be retained by permittees.
2. and 3. Progeny may not be sold or otherwise transferred to other California permittees unless such permittees are also licensed as either exhibitors or dealers by the U.S. Department of Agriculture.
4. Unless permittees are also licensed by the U.S.D.A. cats that have died may not be replaced.
5. An individual moving into California from another state may not bring his cats with him unless such cats had at some time between January 1975 and January 1979 been in California under a Department permit issued to that individual. Also, USDA licensees could bring in their animals. Some of the above examples would still require an importation permit issued by the Department.

be made unless we have a complete written description of the intended research. The key words in making such a determination would be "necessary scientific or medical research".

7. There are no provisions in this law for "Grandfather" pet cats that were not held under a Department permit prior to January 1, 1979. The Department is not given the option. Those individuals had the opportunity to obtain an Animal Welfare permit between 1975 and January 1, 1979 or the Domesticated Game Breeder's license required to possess mountain lions since 1969.

8. and 9. Individuals renewing Game Breeder's licenses are required by AB 2840 to pay the \$100. inspection fee and the license fee to be determined by the Commission at their meeting April 27th. If such an individual also possesses other species of cat, he would not have to pay another \$100. inspection fee. The additional permit fee however must be paid.

Mountain lions will be subject to the same transportation requirements as other cats. Permits to transport cats for any purpose could be issued on a yearly basis instead of for each trip. An applicant for such a permit should specifically request that permit and describe completely the purposes for which the permit is needed.

I hope this information assists your group; if you need additional assistance please feel free to contact me.

Sincerely,

E. C. Jewell
Director

New Products

"Fresh Friend" pet odor control products for cats, dogs, small animals and birds owes its existence to chance. The accidental discovery of Veilox, a malodor counter-agent and Accurel, a timed release system are the key ingredients that made Akzel Laboratories' "Fresh Friend" line possible. Veilox was uncovered by a Monsanto subsidiary while investigating aroma chemicals, but it was shelved after odor panelists reported that it lacked any fragrance other than a "fresh air" smell.

Interest was revived when scientists determined that the "fresh air" smell was, more accurately, an absence of bad odors. Further testing indicated that Veilox neutralizes malodors by preventing the nose from detecting them.

The cat litter deodorant comes in a shaker can to stop odors where they start. It is also available in block form which can be placed in kennel areas. Extra strength blocks are made to be used directly in kennels or large cages. All pet odor control products are reportedly nontoxic - even if the pets eat them.

**The above is for our readers information and is NOT an endorsement of the product. As always if our readers have had experience - good or bad - with any particular product we'd appreciate their sharing it with us. Ed.

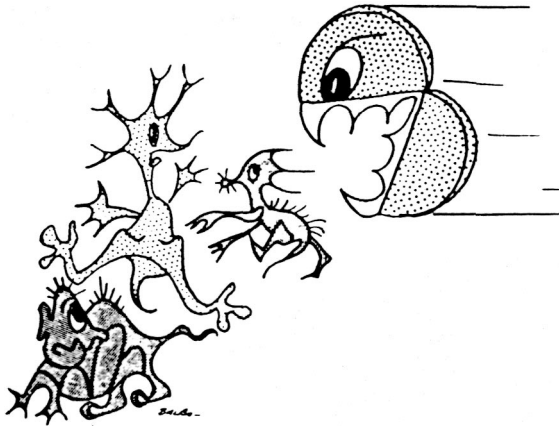
**EXTINCT IS
FOREVER!**
Don't spray or neuter

Lactobacillus

Recently acclaimed as a help in the "fading puppy syndrome" Lactobacillus acidophilus is a good thing to keep in mind when any animal is on antibiotic treatment. After giving birth, many animals are routinely given an antibiotic to ward off infection. The antibiotic is then passed on to the young via the milk. Antibiotics kill off beneficial bacteria as well as harmful ones.

Lactobacillus acidophilus is available from most health food stores, drugstores in capsule form or is found in yogurt.

Research by Norton Laboratories and others also indicates that people suffering from a high incidence of diarrhea and other intestinal tract problems after the use of "miracle drugs" became profligate often exhibited a deficiency of B complex vitamins. Beneficial microorganisms, specifically Lactobacillus acidophilus, have the ability to synthesize certain B vitamins. One doctor writing in Clinical Pediatrics, said that children suffering from infantile diarrhea recovered more rapidly when fed yogurt than did those given a medicated depressant.



The benefits of Lactobacillus acidophilus to the health and wellbeing of man and animals, appears to be considerable and it does not seem to matter whether they are consumed in powder or yogurt. Either way the micro-organisms have the ability to proliferate in the intestinal tract to crowd out disease producing organisms and - what is most important - do it in a totally natural way. That is not to say antibiotics are not to be used, but to point out that they indiscriminately kill good as well as bad bacteria, and the good must be reintroduced to the system. Also, remember if antibiotics are given to a nursing mother, the offspring will receive them via the milk and must be treated separately with lactobacillus, as a preventative measure.



Ecology Costs

According to a recent Associated Press report, environmental quality control cost federal, state and local governments approximately \$10.9 billion in fiscal 1976-77 according to the Commerce Department.

Of the total, water quality headed the list at \$7.5 billion, land quality control cost \$2.6 billion and air quality control another \$40.9 million. Other types of environmental activities, including noise pollution control, planning, analysis and administrative operations accounted for \$401.4 million.

NOMINATIONS

It's time once again to elect officers for LIOC. LIOC's Board is made up of President, Vice President, Secretary/Treasurer, four (4) Term Directors and four Life Directors.

Unless declined, all current officers are automatically re-nominated. These are noted with an asterisk (*) below.

Ken Hatfield, President and Ethel Hauser, Vice President are running unopposed.

TERM DIRECTORS

BILL BOYLE* has been a LIOC member since 1969 and has served as a Term Director since 1974. Bill has been active on the local level as President of the Cascade Branch and in addition to his service as Term Director has advised the club as legal advisor.

JEAN TOWNES*, a member since 1967, Jean has been very active in California doings and is president of Exotics-Unlimited, an animal group covering all types of animals. Jean has served nationally as a Term Director for two years.

LEN PARKER*, has been with LIOC since 1974. Len is very active in the Oregon Educational Exotic Feline Club, participating in their "speakouts". Len believes the Main stream of LIOC should be cooperation and an aim to help one another in any way possible.

SHIRLEY TREATOR*, has been a member since 1968 and active with national since she served as Secretary/Treasurer for three years beginning in 1970. She has been a Term Director for the past six (6) years, in addition to serving as the Editor of the Newsletter, an appointed post. Shirley received the 1975 Lottie.

ELMER MORGAN, joined LIOC in 1974 when he acquired his first ocelot. Since then, Elmer has been active in the Southwest branch, and his family of exotics has grown to include two cougars and a bobcat. He currently serves the Southwest Branch as Historian.

GERI HENRY is the "mama" of a three-year old cougar named Goliath and she writes in way of introduction: "I am 25 years old and have spent all that time right here in Cleveland, Ohio. I am pleased to be nominated for term director in the best club around. At present we are trying to breed Goliath with a female from Dayton I have always loved animals and had hoped to become a dream which was never realized. I've taken to attempting to writing books about our life with Goliath, Sam our Norwegian Elkhound, our two housecats and our gopher snake. My immediate goals are to help compile the new Vet List and perhaps start a branch in this area. My husband & I have a goal for the future - to by some land that could be utilized into a sanctuary .

JON DYER, although a recent newcomer to LIOC, having joined in 1977 has nevertheless been one of OEEFC's most active members. Jon does not yet own an exotic but has served his branch as Vice-coordinator, Co-coordinator of OEEFC's Junior branch has served on numerous committees and is very active in their "Speak-out" program.



NOMINATIONS CONTINUE ON PAGE 7

BABY BOOM



NIKITA II at six weeks of age, a Siberian Tiger and at 15 pounds, a real charmer



BURMA BOY, a clouded leopard, born 5/13/79 at 3½ weeks and already he's cutting teeth!

There's a baby boom at the Rare Feline Breeding Compound in Center Hill, Florida. Robert Baudy is proud of this year's spring crop. A pair of Snow leopards born (one surviving), three Siberian lynx which are second generation captive born, six or more leopard cats, one black African leopard, born, would you believe, high in a tree! Three Siberian tigers, at least four clouded leopards so far, plus pumas and servals with bobcats being expected soon and a hybrid "lep-jag" born recently.

With permits from the USDI, most of these babies are available to go to new homes.

BeeJay Lester



RESTRAINT & HANDLING OF WILD AND DOMESTIC ANIMALS

By: Murray E. Fowler, DVM
Iowa University Press
S. State Ave. Ames, IA 50010
332 pages \$26.00

Murray's expertise and leadership in restraint and handling of wild and domestic animals is widely known in our field. This book brings together his vast knowledge in a clear, concise manner. He utilizes a three-part approach in this work; general concepts, domestic animals and wild animals. The former portion is the best I've read dealing with the areas so vital in our profession.

This book is a must for all who handle wild animals.

Cougar in Va.

Signs of the cougar in Virginia have been scarce since the end of the 19th century, when this once common predator seemed to vanish from the Eastern United States (except southern Florida where a small population of the Florida Panther exists). Generally driven west of the Mississippi by over hunting and destruction of its habitat, the eastern cougar was last identified in Virginia in a reported kill in 1882.

The cougar has been fully protected in Virginia under that state's endangered species law. Under a cooperative program with Fish & Wildlife Service, State biologists are now trying to determine if the cat has managed to survive in the state. Since July 1977, when the investigation began, nearly 40 cougar sightings have been reported. The most promising news came during 1978 when a specialist from the Smithsonian Institute identified the track of a cougar from a plaster cast made in western Virginia - positive evidence of the animal's existence in the state.

Virginia's program is centered around a \$50,000 budget for fiscal 1979 with 2/3 of the funding coming from matching federal funds. The one third generated by the state comes from the sale of hunting and fishing licenses.



Beware of Birds

By Donna Westfall

As migration time comes near, pet owners of all kinds, please be warned of a disease known as coccidia, or coccidiosis.

Wild fowl and farm fowl are carriers and pass this parasite in their droppings. Your pet can pick it up from the ground.

We were unaware of this and almost lost our bobcat named Tutankhamen.

It was last August, when he got so very ill. Tut was almost four months old, and of course is our baby. Like all babies they can't tell you where it hurts. It started off slowly, with just a slight lack of appetite, then within a matter of days, he didn't want to eat or move. After the first week of calling the vet daily, he was no better. As he was going into the second week my heart really dropped because day by day he just got worse. He became very listless and it seemed to hurt when I touched him...he'd cry.

We were treating him for intestinal flu with no results. At the end of the second week vomiting and bloody stools appeared they turned to pure water.

We finally took the neighbor's advice and took a fresh stool sample in and had it checked for coccidia. The test took about 3 hours and it proved to be the problem.

Our little boy was put in intensive care for two days for treatment, and is now fully recovered. If it weren't for a wise neighbor we would have never thought of having it checked.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Any time loss of appetite with loose stools occur, your first course of action should be to take a stool sample by the vet. This is non-traumatic for your cat, and costs but a couple of dollars. It could mean catching a "bug" in the early stages when it is easily treated. If nothing is found and the problem persists, your next course of action would be to have a culture run further isolating the cause or at least ruling out some. Of course during this time symptoms should be treated according to your vet's instructions. Any sign of diarrhea should be attended to immediately.

CAT MAN

By BeeJay Lester

"Cat Man", that's his CB handle as he cruises along Florida turnpike enroute to pick up some LIOC member's jaguar for catsitting, or on his way to haul in some extra chages to his Exotic Feline Farm in Davie, Florida, so he can house some more orphaned ocelots, or attending a Florida Game Commission meeting on behalf of wildlife pet owners to argue against permit fees on margays, or visiting the vet for an emergency caesarean section on an exotic that needs help, or taking a cougar to do a commercial or be in a theatrical production.

This cat man is none other than LIOC's dedicated president, Ken Hatfield. He, his wife Jean (Florida Chapter Secretary) and their daughter, Connie, live on a large corner acreage in southwest Ft. Lauderdale (Davie,) where they house and care for over fifty (50) (Ken won't reveal the exact number) exotic felines -- bobcats, ocelots, spotted jaguars, black leopards, an African leopard, margays, cougars, cheetahs and Geoffroy cats. The Hatfields haven't always had so many felines, at one time they only had one male margay, namely Mittens (deceased at age 15 of kidney trouble). And here's the story of how it all began.....

About eighteen years ago Jean and Ken lived in Hialeah (outside Miami). A friend owned a tropical fish farm and he brought a male margay kitten back from South America which he let run loose around his property. When Ken saw the kitten he thought it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen and wanted to get one. When some problems arose necessitating the friend to place the cat, he sold it to Ken and Jean. Mittens was 8 months old and neutered when he came to live with them. Next... Ken knew a man in Dade County who had a female cougar and needed someone to take care of the cat for a while; which the Hatfields did. That was Champagne who still lives in the cattery.

Well, we are still way back when... it seems the county was hassling Ken about the cats which really didn't bother him but what did perturb him enough to cause a relocation to Broward County was the population explosion in that area. So Ken and Jean moved to Davie, which then was a very remote, unpopulated place where they could have their cats in peace. That was the situation back then - you should see Davie now! The Exotic Feline Farm has become surrounded by houses, horses, people, trailers, cars, condominiums, etc. etc.. A high fence has been erected around the farm and two Dobermans put on guard for the cats' protection as well as the publics.

Ken has been LIOC national president for five years and has headed up the Florida Chapter for eight years with Jean as Chapter Secretary since it's inception. They are both so very helpful to everyone; newcomers and oldtimers alike. They are enthusiastic as ever about exotics and are willing and eager to help pet owners with their problems. Calls of all sorts come in from every part of the U.S. day and night.

If you haven't ever visited their farm, on your next trip to Florida give them a call and see if it's convenient to go by. You will be pleasantly surprised at the variety of ocelots ---so many different shapes, sizes, weights, colors, patterns, eyes, and noses, head contours, etc. You'll see five spotted jaguars housed together and not even a spat amongst them, with Ken going in to clean their cage. You might see a juvenile lion waiting for his owners to reclaim him, or a 3-legged margay looking down at you from a barrel. This cat once lived in a zoo and an ocelot there caught his leg and it had to be amputated due to a severe infection. Ken is keeping it and trying to get it to breed.

The Hatfields are almost too kind in taking in unwanted exotics whose owners are in a bind. Sometimes the owners never show up again to claim their pets. Many do not even send support money for them. I've heard the Hatfields say on many occasions, "Oh well, what's another broken neck or two." But a few add up to pounds when

feeding a grown jag! Jean raises the babies when their mothers reject them but prefers to leave the wee ones, six weeks or so with the mother cat. Recently, their ocelot, Inca, gave birth to a kitten. SHE AND THE BABY live in the Hatfield's house, letting Ken hold her and the baby without so much as a hiss. Inca was born at the farm and her baby is third generation!

On July 2nd 1976 (America's Bicentennial year) the Hatfields had their 200th kitten born at the farm. How's that for a record? Zoo directors around the country take note.

I asked Ken what he gets out of all this. The answer: personal satisfaction. Ken says, "We do not know it all by any means, but the majority of the time, what is happening to an individual cat owner has already happened here numerous times because of the number of cats we have been exposed to." And Ken has had to solve the problem with the help of Jean or the vet. The Hatfields are available and willing to try to help LIOC members in any way they can and they encourage exotic owners to join the Club.

So, again I say, a round of applause and thanks to Ken (and Jean). They truly deserve a lot of credit for what they do for LIOC members and their felines.

ART



Charles Frace's latest endeavor (available from Frame House Gallery outlets) is "Clouded Leopard". The accuracy of this work comes from hours of watching, sketching and photographing this cat at the Rare Feline Breeding Compound owned by Robert Baudy in Center Hill, Florida.

The print measures 23"x34" with 2,000 signed and numbered issues available at \$65.00 and 2,000 signed prints available for \$50.00. (Above)

And from the same artist. Snow Leopard Head - measures 16x20, signed \$20.00



ARE ALL MEMBERS REFRAINING FROM
CASTRATING OR SPAYING THEIR EXOTICS?
TO KEEP YOUR CATS WHOLE IS TO CONTRIBUTE IN A SMALL WAY TO CONSERVATION.

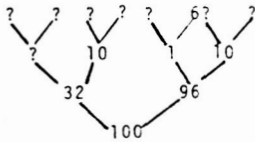
CALCULATING INBREEDING COEFFICIENTS

A conventional inbreeding coefficient, usually written as F, tells you something about an animal. It gives you an estimate of the loss of heterozygosity due to the animal's pedigree. By calculating F's for real animals and then looking to see if anything else correlates with them, one can look for inbreeding problems. So far, this has only been done with two species in the zoo world, Przewalski's horse and the Wisent. For the horses, highly inbred individuals produce significantly fewer offspring. For the Wisent no problems were detected.

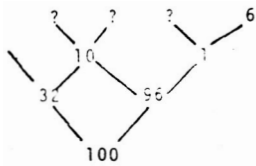
Surprisingly, an important application for inbreeding coefficients is for imaginary animals. When choosing pairs for breeding, it's desirable to arrange low F's for the offspring that will result. So calculating the F's for possible offspring of possible pairings of animals is the way to minimize inbreeding. Even though these animals don't yet exist, one calculates their F values just as if they did exist. Unfortunately, there is no way to get this offspring F directly from the F values of the Parents; one has to calculate it from scratch each time.

The method presented here is given in many genetics texts, including the current standard, An Introduction to Population Genetics Theory, by Crow & Kimura, 1970, pp 69-73.

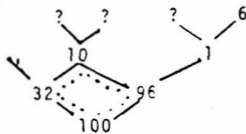
1. The first step is to draw out the pedigree (the numbers used in these examples are ones assigned to any particular animal). Place the animal (real or imaginary) at the bottom (100 in the example below) and fill in above it everything you know about its ancestors.



2. The next step is to look for ancestors that appear on both sides of the mother's side and the father's side. If there aren't any, F=0 you can stop. If there are redraw the pedigree with the common ancestor appearing only once (in the middle).



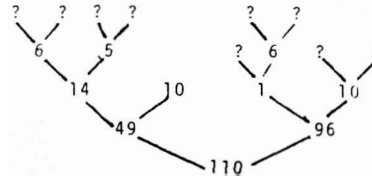
3. Now, look for loops. A loop is a path that runs from the animal we're concerned with up through one side and down through the other. The loop in the example below is indicated by a dotted line.



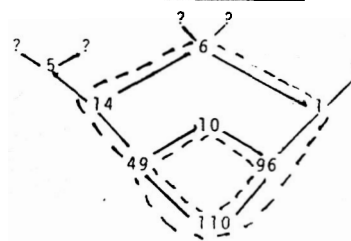
4. Now that you have identified one or more loops, add up for each loop the number of steps in the loop. Our example has four steps, or four lines. For each loop, subtract one from the number of steps. So, we have 4 minus 1 equals 3. Now multiply $\frac{1}{2}$ times itself this many times, so $(\frac{1}{2})^3 = \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = 1/8$ or .125. Do the same for any other loops. Add up the results from all the loops. Our case has only one loop, so the inbreeding coefficient of F100 is

Animal #100 has an inbreeding coefficient of .125. This will seem mysterious the first few times you try it, but for simple cases like our example it becomes very easy.

Now for a more complicated example, with more than one loop.



Re-Drawn as



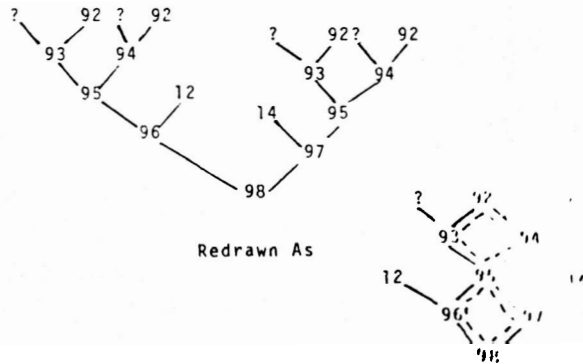
Small loop has 4 steps, $4-1=3$, $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{8}$ or .125.

Large loop has 6 steps, $6-1=5$, $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{32}$ or .03125.

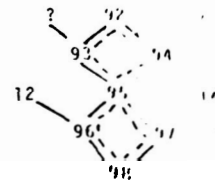
F110 = .15625.

Therefore, genetically speaking, it would be slightly better to mate animals 32 & 96 instead of mating animals 49 & 96, as the first pair would give a resulting offspring with lower breeding coefficients.

For those who understand the previous example, what follows is an example of an extreme case involving very complicated pedigrees. Sometimes an animal that appears on both sides of the pedigree as a common ancestor is already inbred. When this occurs, you calculate its inbreeding coefficient, Fx and multiply the value for the loop, it's in by $(1+F_x)$. You then ignore all the connections before that animal. An example is shown below.



Redrawn As



1. First, calculate F95 (F95 = .0124)
2. Then, ignoring the pedigree above 95, proceed as usual. When you tabulate the values for the loops, multiply the value for the loop with 95 as the common ancestor by $(1+F95)$.

So, we have four steps in the loop with 96 at the bottom or $(\frac{1}{2})^3$ and we multiply this by $(1+F95)$: $(\frac{1}{2})^3 (1 + .0125) = (0.125) (1.125) = 0.138$

F98 = 0.138





HELP WITH RAISING ORPHANED BIRDS GIVEN

Two free booklets published by the Suncoast Seabird Sanctuary provide information about how to help various birds with different problems caused by a conflict with mankind.

"Help for Hooked Birds" describes the major and minor injuries that befall wild birds due to fish hooks and monofilament line. The pamphlet tells how best to capture the hooked bird and free the hook. It also offers suggestions about how to prevent such hook and line injuries.

The other pamphlet "The Care and Feeding of Orphan Song and Garden Birds" offers suggestions about how to care for orphaned birds. It includes information on ways to identify the bird, house it, make and administer a special formula and care for the different fledglings until they are large enough to be released, stressing the do's and don't of caring for orphaned birds.

Both Pamphlets are available by sending a stamped, self addressed envelope to: Suncoast Seabird Sanctuary, 18328 Gulf Boulevard, Indian Shores, Fla. 33535.



EGLE CENSUS COMPLETED

The National Wildlife Federation has reported that its first census of bald eagles in the "lower 48" states, taken during two weeks of January, 1979 produced a count of 9,836 eagles - nearly twice the number of any previous survey.

The census was taken between January 13 and 27th by more than 2,600 counters, representing 39 state wildlife and six federal agencies and 72 private organizations.

William S. Clark director of NWF's raptor information center estimates that most of the birds counted were immigrants - winter visitors that fly down from Canada or Alaska. The birds were broken down as 6,196 adults, 3,413 immature birds and 227 of indeterminate age.

Alaska has a summertime population estimated at up to 50,000 and Canada an estimated 45,000. A resident or year round population of about 5,000 eagles in the lower 48 states would place the bald eagle population for the North American Continent at around 100,000.

Clark added that this seemingly large number does not necessarily indicate a "comeback" but perhaps may indicate a more extensive census.

FROM CHINA...

Chinese scientists meeting at a planning conference have appealed to the government to pass new laws protecting endangered plants and animals according to the Chinese news agency Xinhua.

The report said some conservation areas were destroyed during the rule of the "Gang of Four" because there were no safeguards. It added indiscriminate and illegal hunting has depleted rare species of horses, tigers and elephants.

ANOTHER HAZARD

A pack of wild dogs got into the Audubon Zoo and killed four deer and maimed a fifth one before escaping said the New Orleans zoo director. The Muntjac deer are from southeast China and valued at about \$400 each. The dogs got into the zoo by digging under a fence.

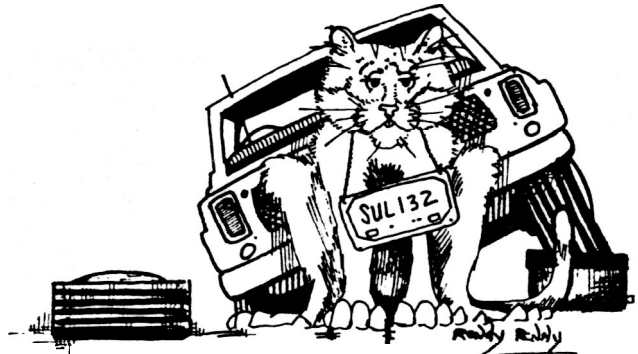
SEA TURTLE SUBJECT OF CONFERENCE

The U.S. State Department has called a conference on saving the sea turtle. It has invited 65 countries to the week long meeting scheduled for November and will help pay the expenses of the delegates from the poorer nations. Now pushing conservation, the State Department's Agency for International Development financed a slaughtering plant for sea turtles in 1970 in Nicaragua.

BALTIMORE BEWARE

An Associated Press report states that Scarlet a Peregrine Falcon has taken up residence in the artificial canyons and cliffs of downtown Baltimore. She's nested on the 33rd floor of the US Fidelity & Guaranty Building and is believed to be the first Peregrine outside of captivity east of the Mississippi to have laid eggs.

However, due to the lack of a male, Scarlett's eggs were infertile, so they were replaced by four young chicks called eyases. Her choice of a nesting site has provided scientists with a built in research opportunity as the large glass window next to the nest allows one to look out but not in. Thomas L. Maechtle a researcher from Cornell University's Laboratory of Ornithology has set up a desk inside the window to observe Scarlett and her brood. Scarlett provides for herself and her young by feeding on Baltimore's plentiful pigeon population.



YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A LICENSE!

Seal Beach, California has just voted in a new feline ordinance that requires (domestic) cats to be licensed and will fine pet owners who do not clean up residues of their animal's excursions away from home. The law specifies that "any cat trespassing on private property without the express or implied permission of the person in rightful possession thereof is a law breaker."

Reprinted from Exotics Unlimited Newsletter

NEW APPROACH

The Japanese Government, sandwiched between animal lovers and fishermen, hopes to solve its problems with a \$15,000 plastic replica of a killer whale. The whale has been designed to frighten dolphins which flock around a fisherman's net once it's loaded with fish. The killer whale a natural enemy of dolphins, is hoped to keep them away from the nets which tangle them and take a large annual toll.

DISEASE STUDY SET

A cooperative agreement between the Department of Agriculture and the University of Georgia has been signed that will develop ways to prevent, control and eliminate diseases in wildlife that might affect domestic livestock. A one-time appropriation of \$30,000 has been made. Georgia scientists will examine disease transmission routes and train USDA personnel.

JOSE GOES HOME

Jenny & Jason, our two jaguars at Kilverstone Wildlife Park (England) have had three litters of cubs. The first, Jubilee that I hand-reared (Vol. 23 #1, Newsletter) then a pair, Jag & Junket that went to a zoo in Europe and in November, 1978 they had Jose' and he has just been returned to South America.

Earlier in the year, my husband and I made our annual trip to South America where we visited the Santiago Zoo in Chile. They have been trying for some time to get jaguars for the zoo but had trouble doing so in South America. We agreed to exchange our young jaguar for a pair of pampas cats.

Sadly, they only had male pampas cats. We were told by the director that the reason for this is that the females were so much smarter than the males that it was very difficult to ever catch one. So, we will have to make do with our males and hope that a stupid female comes along sometime soon so we can start breeding them.

Last week Jose' was put on a plane to return to the land of his ancestors.



OBITUARY

Long time LIOC member, Wally Bordwell passed away Friday, May 18th at the age of 36, following a long illness.

Wally was a remarkably wonderful person. He and his wife Ginger, were some of the first LIOC members we met after joining LIOC. We visited them and their young bobcat Mike and made our decision that our first exotic would be a bobcat. We became good friends and spent many hours together.

Wally was a person who made a great impression on both Terry & myself and was easily loved. Our lives will have an empty portion without Wally. We are thankful that we knew him and will have many dear memories of this very special person.

Our sympathy and love are extended to his wife, Ginger, and their daughter, Kim. We will love and remember Wally always.



Shelley & Terry Starns



L. I. O. C. NEEDS YOU!

in the stars

June 22 - July 22

The Cancer cat is slightly skittish. Any unexpected noises can send her trembling in a fit of fear. It's not uncommon for the Cancerian kitty to hide under the sofa for days - just because you ran the vacuum cleaner over her favorite rug!

She's also very dependent and would gladly stay at home permanently, safe from teasing toms. And speaking of tom cats, it's a good idea to get your female spayed as soon as possible. If not, you're apt to end up with litter after litter of kittens for cancer cats make excellent mamas.

One of the most physically beautiful types, the cat born under the sign of the crab is not about to let you snap a picture of those saucer eyes. The clicking of a camera drives this creature up a tree, literally. Cancerians are nervous but nice.

JULY 23-AUGUST 22

Leo cats, as their sun sign suggests, are really miniature lions; princely and proud as all get out. They don't want some ratty old blanket to stretch out on...they insist on having your most prized comforter.

Like the king he presumes he is, your Leo is often disdainful of everyone - human or otherwise. There's a kind of attitude that seems to say "I'll allow you to take care of me, but don't you ever forget that I'm a feline Robert Redford."

Greeting the sunrise is another daily ritual of the Leo, and he expects you to share it with him. Never mind that you've been up all night. He has no tolerance for your snoozing. As for his own naps, that's a completely