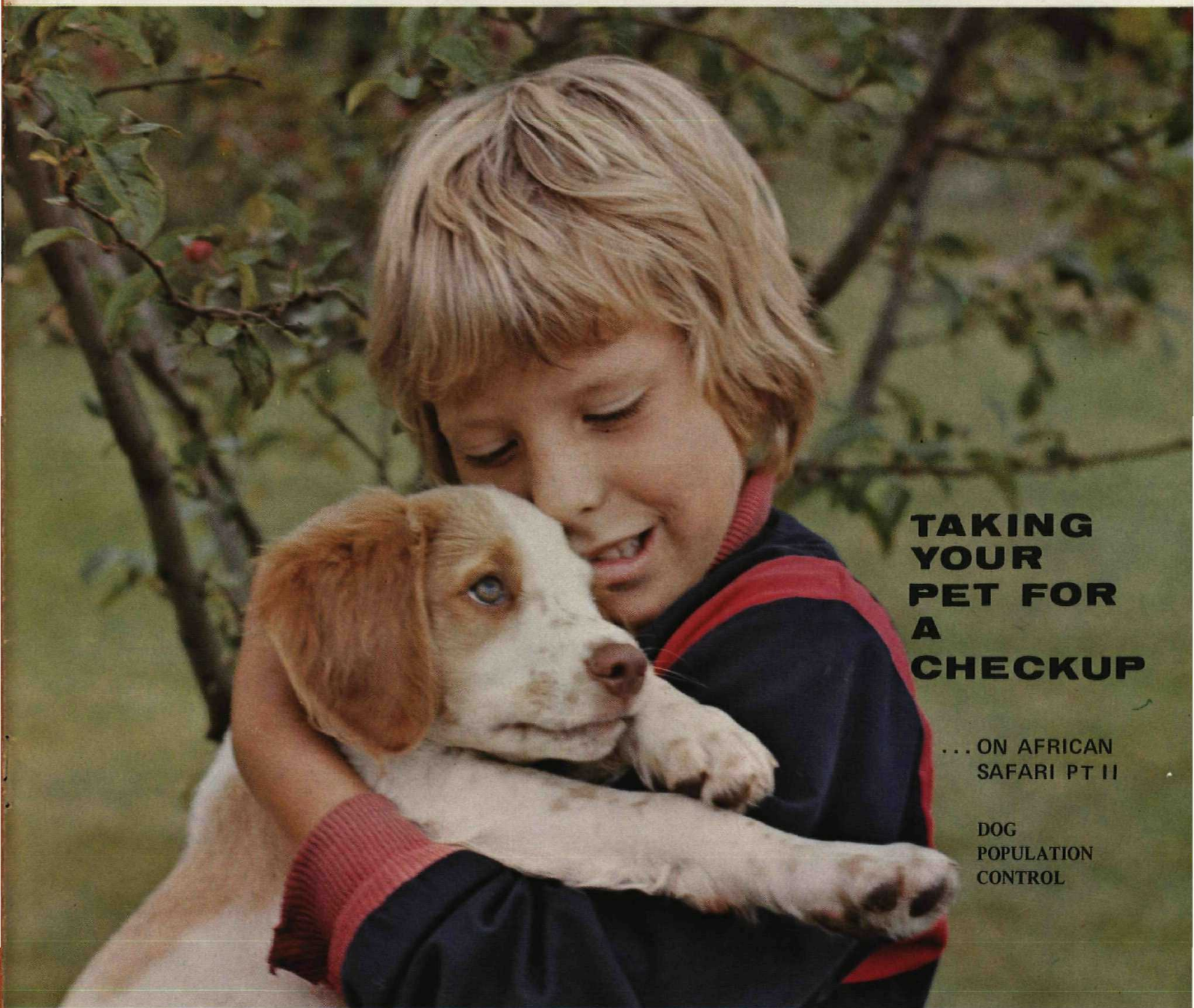


# ANIMAL CAVALCADE

JAN/FEB 1974

60¢

THE ANIMAL HEALTH MAGAZINE



**TAKING  
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PET FOR  
A  
CHECKUP**

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## EDITOR'S NOTEBOOK

C. M. Baxter, D.V.M.

### IS YOUR BEST FRIEND A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE AND POLITICS?

As man races through life, does his best companion get a fair shake? With dogs multiplying at a fearsome rate, we had better take a hard look at the situation while we have options to sensible solutions. If the tables were turned, would the canines treat us as we are treating them? No, the faithful dog always licks his wounds and returns to his master for more abuse. Are we going to get off our apathetic duffs and take control of the exploding dog population? Even as poorly as millions of dogs are cared for, other millions are well fed on the \$1.37 Billion spent yearly for pet foods.

Every healthy puppy has a right to live, so the answer to helping the canine population, which cannot help itself, is to prevent the arrival of puppies. Every dog has the dubious right to be part of the family even though it would most times be better if he had not been conceived. Look at the over-all problem — which dogs are multiplying fastest? They are in families which can hardly feed themselves and cannot afford one dog, let alone several. Should these people be subsidized for all the extra animals (and children for that matter)? Do these people really love their animals? If so, why are their dogs put out to run the streets where they become maimed and a further burden to society?

There is no such critter as a "free dog". It is going to cost someone considerable money during his life. The costs should be born by the person who adopts it or is allowing the promiscuous breeding of its parents. The irresponsible pet owners have the attitude that "someone will take care of the animals, like someone takes care of me". Society would not balk at assisting in the care of the indigent's dog, if necessary, providing it is wanted, loved, and really part of the family. Pets are an important part of the family but they must be part of the family, not outcasts to occasionally be thrown a scrap of bread providing they return from running the streets or aren't delivering a batch of new unwanted puppies in the neighbor's yard. "You see, the dog was free and wasn't going to cost me anything to keep, but now the neighbors don't seem to like my dog and puppies and

*Continued on page 28*

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Official Journal of the Animal Health Foundation on animal care and health.

JAN/FEB

Volume 4 Number 1

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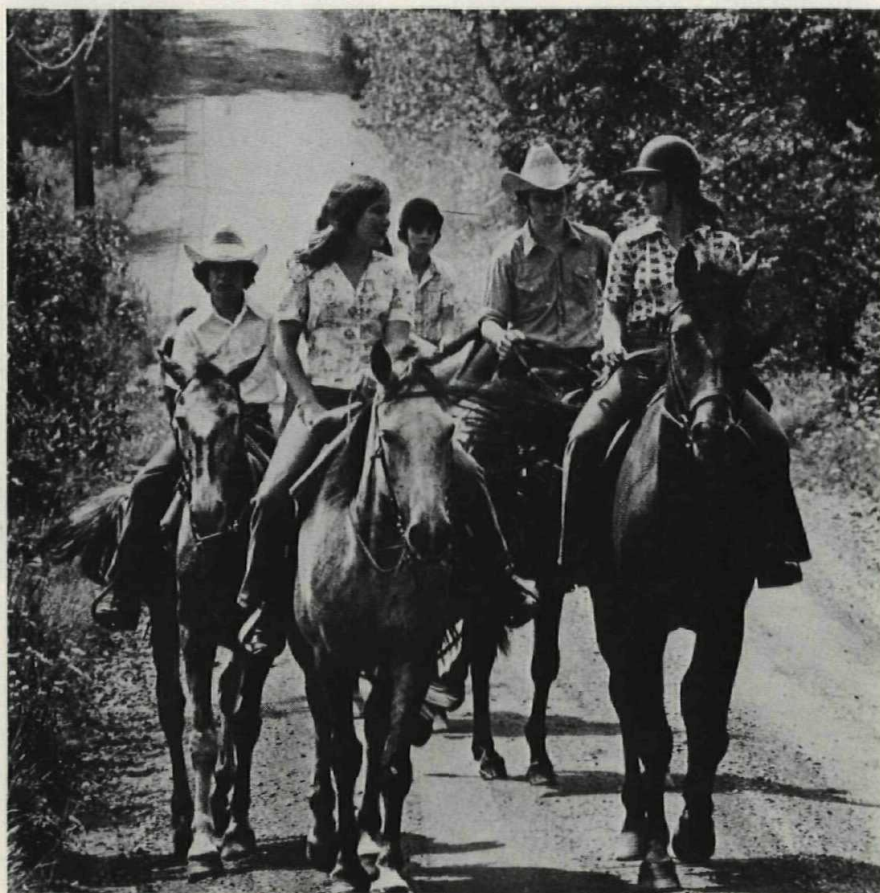
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# IN THE NEWS



*Ride for Research participants in New York, organized by the Top Rail 4-H Club, raised almost \$800 for scientific studies for horses through the Morris Animal Foundation, Denver. Some of the 40 riders are shown enjoying the pleasant weather and countryside.*

## YOUNG PEOPLE CONTRIBUTE TO BETTER HORSE HEALTH

Patterned after walk-a-thons and bike-a-thons for charity, Ride for Research was initiated and is copyrighted by Morris Animal Foundation, Denver, which sponsors scientific research into diseases of companion animals at veterinary institutions. It is designed for young people to have a day of fun on horseback and raise money for equine research. To date over \$2,000 has been collected by these young people to

contribute to better health for horses.

The Morris Animal Foundation, established in 1948 by Dr. Mark L. Morris, a well-known veterinarian and nutritionist, has sponsored nearly 50 scientific studies into diseases of horses. Subjects have included such equine health problems as: parasites, nutrition, reproduction, swamp fever, colic, founder, stress, foal diseases, and many others.

## NATION-WIDE CLEARING HOUSE FOR DVM'S

The establishment of a nation-wide clearing house for the veterinarian who wishes to buy or sell a veterinary practice or animal hospital, was announced recently by Melvin Esienberg, Vice-President of the Veterinary Division of McADAM, ROOT & CO., 4 Devonshire Road, Livingston, N.J. 07039, specialists in mergers and acquisitions.

The service provides a nation-wide source for veterinarians who wish to sell, relocate, add a second practice, and for the newly graduated veterinarian who desires to take over an established practice, in an area of his choice.

## OPERATION AIRLIFT AIDS WILD ANIMALS

Los Angeles is probably the only city in the world with a program designed to shelter the wild animals uprooted by urban expansion.

On September 11, 1973, the city's unique Animal Airlift began its fourth year in the interest of wildlife conservation. Since 1969, the Los Angeles City Department of Animal Regulation has airlifted, by helicopter, multitudes of small wild animals, humanely trapped in the city, to the wooded habitat of Angeles National Forest. There, the displaced animals take up a new life removed from the perils of human activity.

To date 1760 wild animals have been flown to the interior of the forested region thirty-five miles northeast of Los Angeles. They are released in carefully selected areas where food, ground cover and water, necessary for survival, is in ample supply.

The Los Angeles Animal Airlift was conceived and implemented by Robert I. Rush, general manager of the Los Angeles City Department of Animal Regulation.

The airlifted animals include raccoons, opossum, foxes, squirrels, rabbits, owls, hawks and non-poisonous snakes. They are generally trapped in outlying areas of the city at the request of harried homeowners, who, for some reason or another, find the animals a nuisance.

Humane box traps are used by Animal Regulation Department wildlife officers. The trapped animals are placed in safe comfortable cages at a neighboring animal shelter for a short period of time before departing on the Airlift for new homes in the wilderness.

For the 35-mile flight to the Forest, the animals are placed in ventilated boxes and secured to the frame of the



helicopter. The animals are assembled at the West Valley Animal Shelter in Chatsworth where Shelter District Supervisor George W. Mason takes charge of the flying cargo. He and city helicopter pilot Ray Schutte release the animals in the Forest.

Release sites with plenty of food, water and shelter are selected with the assistance of game management personnel of the Angeles Forest.

Only animals native to California are released back to the wilds. Other wild animals found in the city are given sanctuary in zoos or similar facilities. Deer, frequently found in Los Angeles urban areas, are corralled and returned to native habitat by vehicle.

Rush urges other states and communities to emulate the Los Angeles wildlife conservation program.

"Wildlife, on the wane, is becoming a precious commodity in the ecological structure," Rush says. "Steps must be taken to preserve what is left."

### PIGEONS 'SEE' LIGHT THROUGH THEIR SKIN

*Reprinted courtesy:  
Sci. News, May 26, 1973*

The eyes, it seems, are not the only organs that can sense light. Electrical responses to light have been recorded in the skin of frogs, guinea pigs, rats, axolotls and black mollies. Marshall S. Harth and Marieta B. Heaton of the North Carolina Department of Mental Health now report that young pigeons apparently sense light through their skin. They were investigating the onset of vision in pigeon embryos when they noticed that the squabs responded to the light before there was any evidence of visual function.

A five-second light flash caused young pigeons to raise their heads and shake them from side to side. Wing fluttering, leg extensions and vocalizations were also noted. The investigators covered the eyes of the still blind squabs to ensure that light was not entering the retina. The animals continued to respond to the light in the same manner. In additional tests the bodies of the pigeons were covered with an opaque cape. The head and eyes were exposed to the light but the squabs did not react. The pigeons were next covered with a clear cape to control for any restraining effect the opaque cape might have had. The squabs again responded to the light. In all conditions the pigeons were insulated from the heat of the 500-watt bulb used.

It is clear that some form of mechanism in the skin accounts for the phenomenon. The mechanism is not known.

### ANIMAL WASTE USES

*Reprinted courtesy DVM, Sept. '73*

A recent survey shows that animal wastes can be used beneficially for things other than fertilizer.

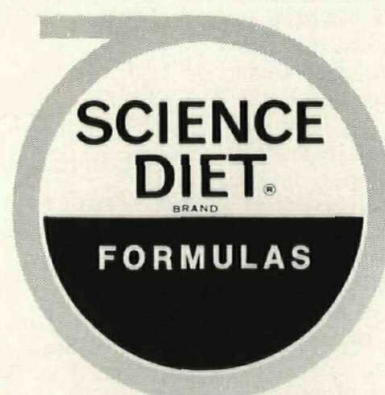
"Wastes are simply resources out of place," says Roy Kottman, Dean of Ohio State University College of Agriculture. "Sometimes, they are in the wrong form to be useful, but they are, nevertheless, resources that can be put in the proper place and changed to useful form."

A researcher at Drexel University in Pennsylvania has come up with a

system using superheated steam to dry manure. He says the manure ends up as a soil conditioner or fuel, is odorless, and convenient for storing and transport.

Other researchers have developed a process to convert animal wastes into crude oil which has an extremely low sulphur content. Processing a mixture of raw manure and carbon dioxide, and heating it to 360° C yields 50% crude oil and 50% water. One ton of dry manure produces about 3 barrels of crude oil, according to the report.

One of the most startling uses for manure was reported by a California researcher who developed a technique



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whereby dried manure is mixed with crushed glass to form a new building material. The product is said to be economical, can be molded to any shape and consistency, is 5 times as light as concrete blocks with comparable tensile strength, is fireproof and can be cut with an ordinary saw and nailed. It can also be made into boards and panels, tiles on shingles, and can be used to filter water.

Still the most practical farm use for manure, however, is as a fertilizer, concludes the survey.

## THE WORLD'S FIRST DOGJACKING!

A German shepherd named Duke has committed the nation's first recorded dogjacking!

Duke was waiting at a bus stop in Miami, Fla., during a noisy thunderstorm. When the bus stopped, Duke jumped aboard and took over the driver's seat.

And he refused to budge. He just sat there gazing out the window.

"It was a clear case of dogjacking," said Harold Lee, a witness.

"The operator reached his hand out to pet the dog," explained F. M. Feiber of the Miami Transit Authority. "The dog grabbed hold of his hand, but did not break the skin.

"The operator then removed his hand, himself, and 25 passengers, leaving the bus to the dog."

Duke refused to budge until police got his owners, Mr. and Mrs. Rolando Rodriguez, to coax him out.

"Duke is a wonderful dog, very gentle," explained Mrs. Rodriguez. "But he is very frightened of storms!"

## CITY DOG'S FEET NEED EXTRA GROOMING CARE

More and more city dogs are living in apartments and many of them have neglected feet, declares the Gaines Dog Research Center.

A country dog has large amounts of space to romp in, keeping his pads tough and his nails worn down to the correct length. But a city dog rarely gets the opportunity to run outdoors, so his feet should be checked more often than his country cousin's.

Clipping a dog's nails regularly is easier on both the dog and the owner, the Center points out, so the nails should be trimmed about once a month. Overlong nails are uncomfortable and can become painful and dangerous. Most dogs have four nails on each paw and a dewclaw on the inside of each leg just above the paw. Sometimes dewclaws are removed after a puppy is born, but many dogs

have dewclaws and they can grow around themselves into the skin.

If the dog's nails are light colored, a thin pink line can be seen running part of the way down each nail. That's the vein. The nail should be clipped just below the vein to prevent bleeding. If the nails are dark, it's best to clip no more than about one-quarter of the nail.

If a nail bleeds, it can be messy but rarely is serious. Stop the bleeding with styptic powder, advises the Center, and then dab on antiseptic to prevent infection.

Many breeds also grow mops of hair between the pads. The hair can pick up dirt, burrs, seeds and whatever else the dog might walk through, so it's best to keep the hair trimmed. But don't gouge the hair from between the pads, the Center warns. Just clip the excess with blunt nose scissors. Canine nail clippers or files should be used for the nails.

## CANINE CORNEA TRANSPLANT

*Reprinted courtesy DVM, Sept. '73*

In two operations, almost a year apart, a young Venezuelan laborer became the world's first recipient of a double canine cornea transplant in each eye.

The case marked the first canine-to-human cornea in Venezuela, and successfully restored the sight of both eyes for 21-year-old Maximiliano Becerra.

Mr. Becerra, who also is a night student and a painter, had become totally blind following erroneous diagnoses and treatments.

Publicity attendant upon the second operation, however, provoked a storm of professional criticism against surgeon-ophthalmologist Rodolfo Hernandez Miliani.

Dr. Hernandez was censured by three members of the board of directors of the Venezuelan Society of Ophthalmologists, who accused him of unethical behavior in publicizing the transplant, which they labelled a "failure."

During the recovery period, the surgeon steadily refused to commit himself to a prediction of the ultimate outcome, and would say only that the patient's general physical condition and mental outlook were good.

A second surgeon, who assisted with the operation, refused to reveal his name to reporters, "for fear of reprisals," and was described only as "an expert in transplants."

Dr. Hernandez subsequently appeared before the Disciplinary Tribunal for the College of Medical Doctors of the Federal District (a body with

licensing powers) to defend his actions, and was advised to make no further statement, whatsoever, on the transplants, pending "scientific clarification."

Meanwhile, the surgeon had performed a second canine cornea transplant for 28-year-old Dilia Rosa Navarro, who had waited three years, in vain for a donor to make possible the transplant required to repair damage to her left eye.

In the Becerra case, Dr. Hernandez said, a canine cornea was necessary for the success of the transplant. Human corneas would be subject to invasion by the dystrophy which previously had destroyed his sight; the only cornea which resists these dystrophies is that of the dog.

Two months after the first operation, in May 1972, Mr. Becerra was able to return to his work. The second transplants, in the upper part of each eye, were done as a final protective therapy.

The two-stage approach was used, Dr. Hernandez explained, because of lesions in the upper part of each eye which had to be treated with a plastic joiner. Two transplants, one superimposed over the other, would have meant risking the loss of both through cross-reaction between the two grafts.

Dr. Hernandez was assisted in securing the canine corneas by Dr. Angel Gracia Rodrigo, veterinarian and scientific journalist.

It was Dr. Gracia who persuaded the surgeon to permit public announcements of the second operation, in order to foster better public understanding of the need for organ banks in Venezuela.

Asked about psychological effects of the transplant, Mr. Becerra said he felt none, except for a deeper appreciation of the saying that the dog is man's best friend.

## ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

by M. H. Fulton

We had trained our fox terrier, Bowser, from childhood to watch for the mailman and bring the letters to us in his mouth. Sometimes he carried as many as five at a time. He always received a dog biscuit as a reward.

One day Bowser, more excited than usual, came running to me and dropped a letter at my feet. When I gave him a biscuit, he took it and ran out of the room. In a few minutes he was back again with another letter. This puzzled me, but true to my bargain, I rewarded him again.

Investigating, I found Bowser curled up in his favorite chair, munching on the last of the second dog biscuit with one paw carefully guarding another letter for future delivery.



# HAVE YOU HEARD OF ZORR?

Hawthorne, Calif., August 17 . . . .  
The first bald eagle born in captivity in more than 57 years has finally been given a name — Zorr.

The bald eagle, born at the Crandon Park Zoo, Key Biscayne, Florida on St. Valentine's Day, went nameless until local school children participating in a zoo-sponsored contest could come up with a name suitable for the newly hatched celebrity. Officials at the Crandon Park Zoo said that the sex of the eagle could not be determined until the eagle was approximately five years old. Therefore, they wanted a name that would be fitting for an eagle of either sex.

The winning entry was submitted by Key Biscayne, Florida elementary school pupil Doug Tellem. He said he liked the name 'Zor' because it could be used for an eagle of either sex and it is the name of a currently popular flying eagle toy. The toy is Mattel's Zorr the Mighty Eagle.

Pictured are (A) the real live Zorr in its nest and (B) Mattel's Zorr posed at the eagle cage while visiting the zoo.







*Regular checkups at your veterinarian's will keep your pet in good health. Dr. Streeter of Rolling Hills, Calif. gives a heart checkup.*

# *when you take your PET to the "VET"*

by Jan Mitchell

In the veterinarian's waiting room, Mrs. Wilson tried in vain to capture her collarless German Shepherd and her three year old son as they darted in opposite directions. A sad-faced Bassett forgot all her house training in the excitement and made a noticeable puddle on the floor. A panicky Siamese clawed frantically at her mistress and added a siren wail to the confusion.

Exaggerated? Not a bit. As I stood behind the desk, I thought for the thousandth time, "People make trips to the veterinarian so much harder than necessary." In my work as a veterinarian's receptionist, I daily see situations which could, with a little planning, be made easier and more productive.

This particular morning, the Siamese would have been happier and safer in a cat carrier; The Bassett could have been given a few moments outside to relieve herself. And not only was Heide, the German Shepherd, hard to handle because she had no collar — it developed that she didn't need the Rabies vaccination for which her owner brought her in. "It is a two-year immunity," we told her, "not like the

DHL (for Distemper, Hepatitis and Leptospirosis) which needs a booster about once a year. By calling, you could have saved yourself and Heide a trip." Hopefully, Mrs. Wilson resolved to put a collar and leash on Heide next time, and to keep better track of her pet's vaccinations.

There are a number of other things you can do too, to assure quick, efficient treatment when your pet must visit a veterinarian. Dr. Leland J. Bell, who has practiced in Carmichael, California for over fifteen years, says, "The most helpful thing you can do is get your animal to the veterinarian promptly when he is sick or injured." He adds, "In case of accident — if he is hit by a car, for example — improvise a stretcher from a board, and be your own ambulance. At night or on week-ends, the answering service will know which hospital is taking emergency calls."

Ideally, good pet care from your veterinarian will start before an emergency arises. Routine check-ups and vaccinations should be systematic. However, if, in spite of this, the day arrives when Fido droops, look closely and think back over the past few days. You may remember that he didn't eat

his dinner very enthusiastically last night, or act as if he wanted his usual romp in the yard.

Call the doctor before you bundle Fido off to see him. Many offices are run on an appointment basis for non-emergencies. When you call, mention Fido's major symptoms and report his temperature which you can take with an ordinary rectal thermometer, just as you do any baby's. For dogs and cats, it normally runs higher than human, from 101° to 102°, so don't be alarmed if that is what it reads.

If the assistant to whom you speak suggests that you bring him in, do so. It is entirely possible that there has been some sort of epidemic, (epizootic, they say, for animals), and what Fido needs is an antibiotic and a modified diet. On the other hand, he may be coming down with something new and exotic, and it is essential that the doctor see him in order to diagnose and prescribe. Use some sort of leash, even an old belt, to avoid the sort of problem which plagued Mrs. Wilson.

When you arrive at the office, give your dog an opportunity to empty his bladder before going in. It may prevent embarrassing you in the waiting



room where nerves, illness and strange location may temporarily overcome training. Tell the receptionist who you are and briefly why you think Fido needs attention.

Be sure to mention treatment given by anyone else, professional or otherwise. There won't be jealousy, but it may be enormously helpful for the doctor to know that other treatment has been rendered. Dr. Don Lundholm of Sacramento, California, says, "Above all, tell us the truth. Sometimes people are embarrassed because they have been to another doctor; sometimes they feel guilty because they suspect poor judgment or neglect may be a factor in their pet's problem, but concealing the truth, or denying a fact, is only going to make successful treatment more difficult or even impossible." He laughed as he recalled, "One poor little seven week old pup had an upset stomach, and it was quite a while before we wheedled out the fact that he had been having pizza and beer the night before."

Medication can mask symptoms too, so be sure to mention what, if any, has been used. Bring it with you if you don't know what it is. Using "the same stuff you gave me for Fifi two months ago" is as dangerous for pets as for humans.

In the event that you must take small children with you, try to impress on them Fido is already upset because he doesn't feel good. He is nervous in this strange place that has, to him, an ominous atmosphere. They will do him and any other pets a favor by being as calm as possible. Don't let them take a doggy cookie to comfort him as he will probably throw it up in the car, not only soiling the car, but losing any medication he might have been given.

In general, you will find your trips easier if you can leave small children at home. They can't help wandering around, petting other animals, perhaps spreading what Fido has, or picking up something else. Until the doctor has seen the animals in their turn, he has no way of knowing whether there is something communicable among them.

While you wait with Fido beside you on his leash, rub his ears and talk gently to him. Use his name often, to remind him that you are there and do love him. If yours is a cat, it is probably not accustomed to leashing, and ideally you will be able to transport him in a regulation carrier. Dr. Ghery Pettit, Professor of Clinical Medicine and Surgery of Washington State University in Pullman, Washington, has this to say. "Cats feel secure inside a carrier, although they may complain at first. Light weight, adequate ventilation, a secure latch and a

convenient handle are the major requirements." Satisfactory carriers are available at pet stores for about \$10.00, or you can build one for much less.

Lacking either leash or carrier, use a large, expendable bath towel or baby blanket to wrap kitty in. It can be pinned snugly if you have no help with the driving, and will protect you from both claws and accidents. The whole thing can then be tucked into an old pillowcase.

In the waiting room, hold kitty on your lap if he is not in the carrier, and if he has been sneezing, mention this to the receptionist. She may wish to isolate you in the event of pneumonitis, a highly contagious, sometimes fatal disease among cats.

Cats, too, can be immunized against common feline ailments, including the above mentioned pneumonitis. Your veterinarian can advise you as to the incidence in your area of Distemper (different from the Canine type), as well as Rabies.

If you are handling a badly injured or strange animal, don't hesitate to ask for assistance in bringing it in. The veterinarian is skilled in handling them without aggravating the injury, or being bitten or scratched. Remember, at home or at the doctor's, a sick or injured animal is not himself. Even your own pet may scratch or snap in fear or desperation.

When your pet's turn comes, tell the doctor your reasons for thinking the animal is ill. For any pet, you know his normal behavior best; it is helpful if you have jotted the symptoms down. He will want to glance through the patient history too.

If you are the type who folds up when you see the doctor give an injection or explore a wound, do say so before he starts. One young lady disrupted Dr. Lundholm's office by fainting in the treatment room. She said later she wasn't even looking at the dog being treated, just at the battery of equipment. But she still required attention, and of course was enormously embarrassed. Most people give their pets comfort by being with them, but your fear will communicate itself to them, so don't hesitate to say so if you cringe. The doctor would much rather let you go back into the waiting room and have his staff help him, than administer first aid to you, too.

In the event the doctor wants to keep Fido overnight for observation, don't fear for his welfare. That is why he is there. He will be fed and housed suitably. He will be kept away from animals sicker than himself, and he will be tested, X-rayed or whatever his problem justifies. Your veterinarian will gladly give you a cost estimate so

you won't have to wonder about it.

Take Fido's leash with you when you leave, since it is almost impossible to keep them sorted out, and they are often forgotten in the joy of reunion. (Leaving it in the car will assure having it when it's time to take him home). Call the hospital about 11:00 the next day. That will allow time for morning feeding, treatments and the general routine chores that are necessary for the patients. Making the rounds takes time as in any hospital, so if you are told that the doctor hasn't had a chance to post the morning findings, don't assume he is slacking off. He probably had three emergencies waiting for him when he opened the door. If Fido is an emergency, he will be first on the list; if he is not, be glad, and wait a little.

When your pet is discharged, give him a couple of quiet hours at home before putting down his water dish. Many dogs will gulp excessive amounts of water while still excited and then promptly throw it up. This can be hard on them and alarming to you. When the thrill of being home subsides, start him with a small drink.

In case the doctor gives you medication to administer, be sure you can do it. It looks easy when he does, but you may need help. Some animals are born pill poppers and will take anything, but others demonstrate a satanic ability to fool you. Minutes after you are sure the pill is swallowed, it will turn up on the floor. If Fido resists, resort to deception, (pills in small gobs of cheese or hamburger), bribery, or even judicious force, but get the medicine into your pet. If he actually vomits it later, consult the doctor, as it may be necessary to change the dosage or prescription.

The doctor will want to hear from you regarding your pet's progress, so do call in. It is enough to tell the receptionist your name and that Fido is doing fine. His appetite is back and he chased the neighbors' cat up a tree. She will pass the word. Usually it is not necessary to speak to the doctor unless Fido is not doing well or has developed new symptoms.

Finally, remember that with all his skill and dedication, your veterinarian is not a miracle worker. If the time comes when he can do no more, know that he is distressed too. Rejoice that you had Fido for six, eight or even twelve years.

Most of all, be aware that with pets, as with people, preventive medicine is the best kind. Be sure the vaccinations are up to date, keep pets off streets teeming with cars and stray animals, and follow your veterinarian's advice on feeding, health care and medications. As a result, your pets should live longer, happier, healthier lives.



# a fertile MALE CALICO CAT

by Daniel E. Fasnacht, V.M.D.  
Libertyville Animal Hospital

## A Practitioner's Case Report

Reprinted courtesy: *Feline Practice*  
March/April 1972

*The practitioner is often asked about the rarity and possible dollar value of a male calico cat. A sort of mystique surrounds this cat in the minds of many cat owners, although it is not as rare as supposed. What is rare is a fertile male calico with documented progeny as presented in this article.*

### SUMMARY

Through the cooperation of our client, we have been able to follow the growth and development of a male calico cat and prove his fertility by raising offspring.

### Rare Finding

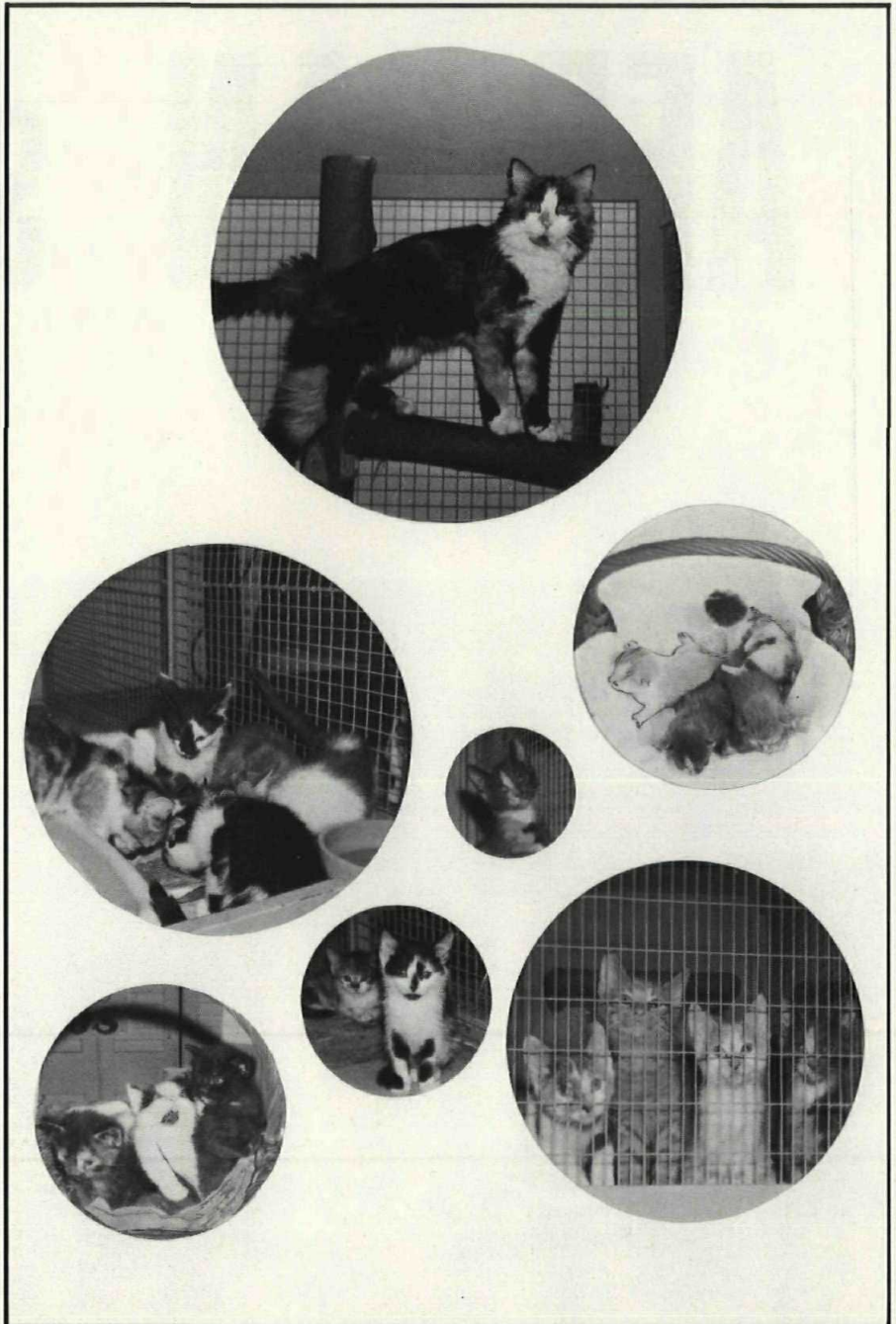
Sam, a 2½-year-old long-haired calico male cat has to be the rarest animal we have experienced. The cat was first presented to the hospital as a kitten for vaccinations during the fall of 1969. We were surprised to find the cat to be a male. On subsequent visits for the completion of vaccinations and wormings the cat was found to be developing normally with fine, clearly-marked hair coat of yellow and black spots on a white background. The owners, realizing the rare condition, were willing to enter into a detailed research program.

As Sam grew and developed into a fine 12 lb. male by the time he was 18 months old, we continued researching written material on male calicoes and tortoiseshells. Sam's color pattern has to be listed as a calico as differentiated from a tortoiseshell Hutt. Literature records more tortoiseshell males, a mosaic black and yellow coloring with other run-together colors. The true calico male with black and yellow on white, longhaired, is the rarest of all cats.

As Sam became sexually mature, he showed all normal male instincts of spraying and becoming aggressive toward other cats. To further extend our study and with the complete cooperation of the owners (The Pet Shop, Waukegan, Ill., owned by Vera and William Meyer), it was decided to prove Sam's fertility and develop a direct line of offspring.

### Proved Fertile

The breeding program was accomplished throughout the year 1971.



*Current veterinary research is delving into the long-standing mystery of fertile Calico male cats.*

Sam responded immediately when presented with a female in season. The first females used were already proven fertile by previously bearing offspring. Later virgin females were used and finally calico females. Early female colors varied from all white to gray and black.

The offspring from the calico females have stimulated even more thought of further research. With further breeding of second generation offspring more accurate and specific information can be recorded about the longstanding mystery of fertile calico male cats.



# ON AFRICAN SAFARI

with Howard A. Weyker, D.V.M.

*Elephants at Ngorongoro Crater, Northern Tanzania.*





*Cavalcade* readers responded with warm delight and appreciation to Part I of Dr. Weyker's African Safari in the September/October '73 issue of the magazine. This part of his journey was, in the main, covered by Landrover and concentrated in Northern Tanzania. Now, in Part II of this memorable photographic journey, we travel south and make acquaintance through the camera lens with the people, customs and animals of this fascinating country. Dr. Weyker shares his recollections with *Cavalcade's* Associate Editor, Norene Harris.

nh: You mentioned in the first part of our interview that the primary purpose of your trip was a visit to your brother, a missionary in Southern Tanzania. Did you go directly South after your exciting climb up Kilimanjaro?

HW: Yes, after my descent from Kilimanjaro and a post-climb feast

with Dr. Andrew Clark's family in Monduli, I traveled to Dar es Salaam, the capitol of Tanzania, and spent three days during which I gained permission to visit the missions in the south and while there to offer animal husbandry advice. A trip to see my brother, Father James Weyker and his mission, was part of that overall tour.

nh: What fact about Southern Tanzania was particularly memorable?

HW: Without question, I think, the friendliness of the native population and their apparent happiness despite malnutrition and poverty. I learned, for instance, that many have severe dental and ocular diseases, and that intestinal parasites are the rule; we visitors had to take anti-malarial drugs continually, whereas the natives suffer malarial setback so often it is almost 'normal' to them. The contrast between their life which is marked by poverty and disease and their disposition is well

summed up in the book *Self Reliant Tanzania* by Svendsen and Teisen.

*"Time and time again you discover an often-untapped fund of kindness, openness and trust — even towards a stranger — lying just under the surface. A good-natured laugh and naturalness, lack of self-seriousness and yet for all that, a dignity. There is a surplus of humor here, as well as tolerance and human warmth, which are easily given and refreshing."*

nh: Can you tell us something about the most well known tribes of this area, their customs and way of life?

HW: The best known is the Wamakonde tribe, famous for their ebony and ivory carving. Some of the Wamakonde are refugees from 'Portuguese Mozambique'. This is a patriarchal tribe as are the Wangindo, Wayao, Wandonde and Wangoni in my brother's area.

*Black Rhino — of the 11,000 black Rhinos in existence, 3,000 are to be found in Tanzania.*



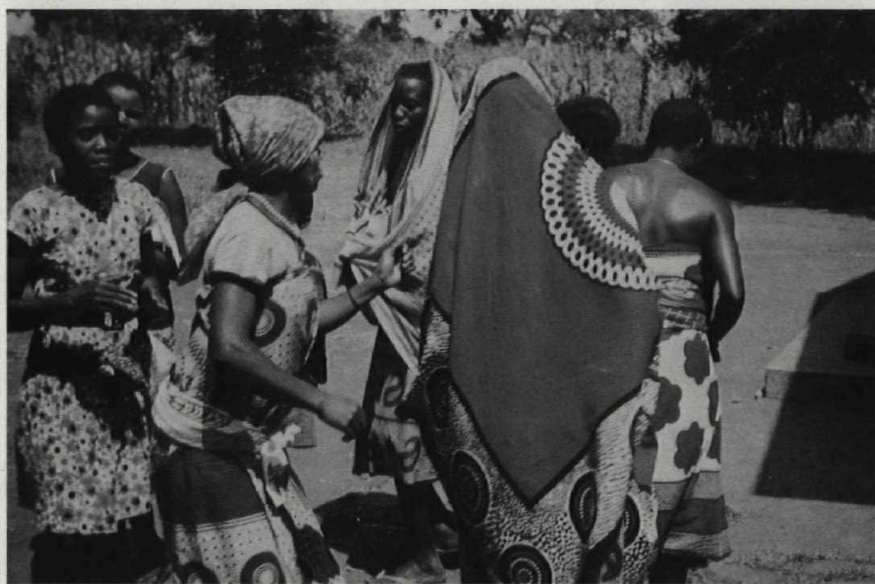




*Outside Arusha, Tanzania, typical family housing pattern — husband's hut with tin roof (c) flanked on left and right foreground by wives' huts with round thatched roofs; all surrounded by bushes and trees to keep out wild animals.*



*Roadside scene after the annual rainy season.*



*Native Tanzanian displays Kanga (or Changa), bright colored native 'serape'.*

**nh:** Are there matriarchal tribes there as well?

**HW:** The two matriachal tribes, the Wamakua and the Wamwera, are centered 100 miles inland from the Indian Ocean and 50 miles north of Mozambique. In these tribes children take the tribal name of the mother. The authority over important family matters, marriages, etc. is in the hands of the older brother of the mother of the family, the maternal uncle. However, customs are slowly changing and the father of the child is getting some say about his own child these days.

**nh:** What language predominates in this area?

**HW:** Each tribe has its own language, but all tribes (except for some of the very old women) know *Kiswahili*, the national language. However, unless there is a stranger present, the people speak their tribal language in their homes and in their villages.

**nh:** Are these an agricultural people?

**HW:** Most of the people are subsistence farmers and their main crops are corn, cassava, millet, peanurs, rice, beans and cashew nuts. The latter is used as a cash crop and as food. It seemed a little different to my California ear to hear people talking about the "cashew harvest". But even this crop is not good every year. There is also a good deal of fruit around: papaya, mango, banana, coconut and either at or near the old Benedictine Missions, oranges, tangerines and grapefruit as well.

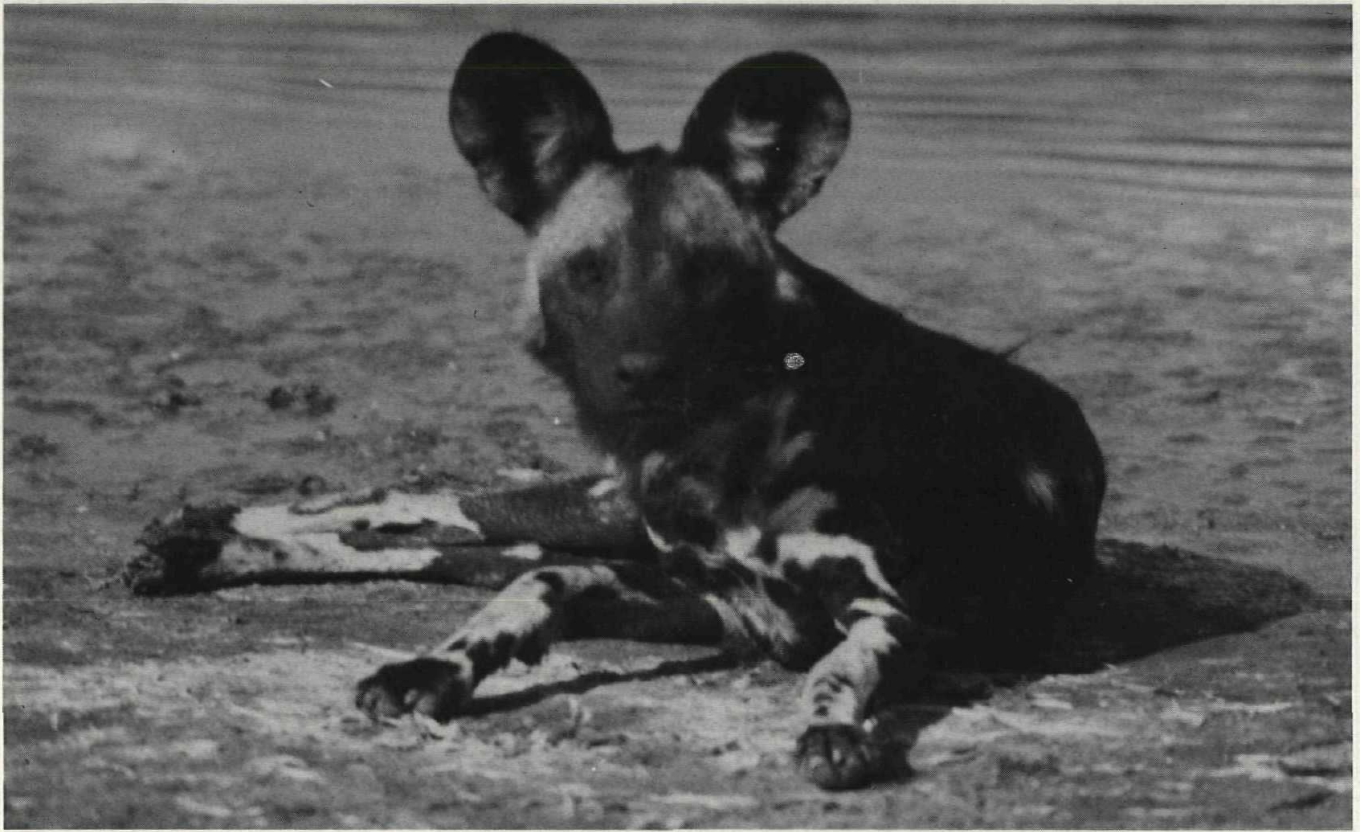
**nh:** I would imagine that along with poverty and disease, illiteracy is another problem which faces these people.

**HW:** Most of the older people are illiterate, but the majority of the younger ones are literate because of the introduction of mission and government primary schools in many areas a number of years ago. My brother writes that now there is a big government drive toward communal living, rather than scattered family groups, communal farming, and cooperative buying and selling. The government feels that its people must work harder at agriculture and also develop cottage industries to cut down on imports and save foreign exchange for only necessary imports.

**nh:** Turning our attention now to animals and the need for expand-

*Continued on page 24*





*Wild Dog has four toes, instead of five as in true dogs. These are diurnal animals, live in packs of 6-20, sometimes up to 40 and are rarely seen alone or in pairs. Packs of over 90 have been recorded!*

*Mother lion frowns at having her picture taken!*







*Maria Busskohl feeds her guinea pig a sprig of hay.*



*A boxer is held by owner Ann Hamblin during a recent "Pet Carnival" held at Eastern Washington State College Campus Elementary School.*

# PET

Story and Photos by  
Mary Lou Manners

How was your pet chosen? Where does he come from? What does he eat?

Twenty-four third-graders at Eastern Washington State College Campus Elementary School near Spokane, Washington are learning the answers to these questions.

During a recent "pet carnival" students brought their own animals to school for one day to share them with their classmates.

A variety of pets were present from a bird dog to a rooster. You can imagine the chaos generated when Freckles, the bird dog, spotted Randy, the white leghorn rooster.

After things returned to normal, if they can with a roomful of anxious pets, the pupils told how long they had owned their pet, how they care for them, what they eat and any unusual things they were in the habit of doing.

With ten dogs, four cats, two kittens, a hamster, a guinea pig, a turtle, two goldfish and a parrot to observe, the children had a chance to learn about the behavior and temperament of the different types of domestic animals.



# CARNIVAL

A cool gray Persian cat, Smokey, lay in her cage and forced a bored yawn as twin tabby kittens playfully mauled each other.

As Randy Geschke, the rooster's owner, fed his pet lunch he told how the rooster came to live at the Geschke home.

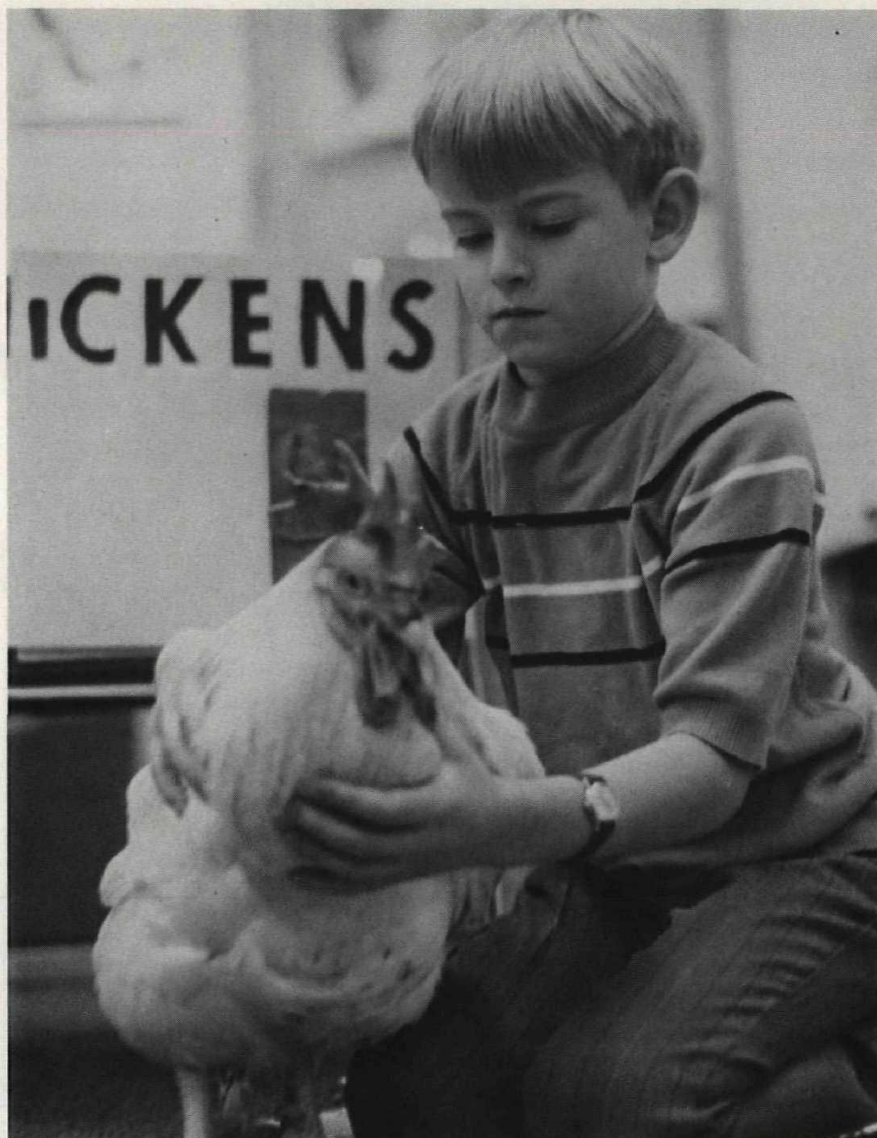
"When I visited a chicken farm I got to choose any one I wanted. I chose the biggest one - a leghorn rooster. He was so much taller than all the other chickens,"

How can Randy tell that his pet rooster is a leghorn?

"He just looks like a leghorn," smiled Randy.

The children are also learning about the habits of their pets - some sleep all day and play all night, while others do just the opposite; what they like to eat, how fast they grow - especially a small pup which can double its size.

"The pet carnival was certainly a success. The students inspected each others pets and gained good citizenship experience through the responsibility and care of their animals," said Luella Anderson, third grade teacher.



*It's lunchtime for the white leghorn rooster, Randy, as his owner, Randy Geschke, takes him out of the box.*



*Luella Anderson, third grade teacher, talks to Polly the Parrot.*





# how to buy a HORSE

*The following are excerpts from a most entertaining speech Mr. Finney delivered to a Horse Health Seminar last year at Pomona, California, sponsored by the Morris Animal Foundation, Denver.*

"It is a great honor and pleasure to be here and to follow such a talented and distinguished group of speakers. The topic of my speech is supposed to be 'How to Buy a Horse,' a very large subject to attempt under any circumstances.

You know, I was always taught in England as a boy that an honest horse dealer had a tuft of hair growing in the middle of the palm of his left hand. Personally, I have never seen this condition, though things have greatly changed in my half-century in the horse business.

I can remember in the 1930's, for instance, when 10 or 15 horses would be passed out without a bid in any afternoon of an auction sale. This never happens anymore. Somebody buys everything. We are, of course, breeding more bad horses in America, and all over the world for that matter, because we are breeding a great many more horses and are using more un-

sound parents than ever before.

What I would like to see is a group of veterinarians, supplied with sharp castrating knives, who could go down the lines when the yearlings were up for inspection and cut those which were not up to standards of conformation and soundness. You might make an occasional mistake, but most of the time you would be doing the right thing.

In my own experience of 40 years in and out of sales, I find we are breeding a much higher percentage of unsound animals than we ever used to.

The main things you need to look for in a horse of any breed are good conformation, constitution and disposition, as well as family and pedigree. All of these factors are emphasized by a lot of sellers, but nowhere near enough by most breeders.

Before you attempt to buy a horse of any breed, you need to know whether you have the ability to make a sound judgment on a horse. You know, everybody who has ever owned a horse thinks he is a good judge of horses. It's just natural. But very often they are wrong.

You need to know what your limitations are, and you need to decide for what purpose exactly you want this animal. Then you must use the horse

properly after you have bought him, for whatever purpose you have selected him.

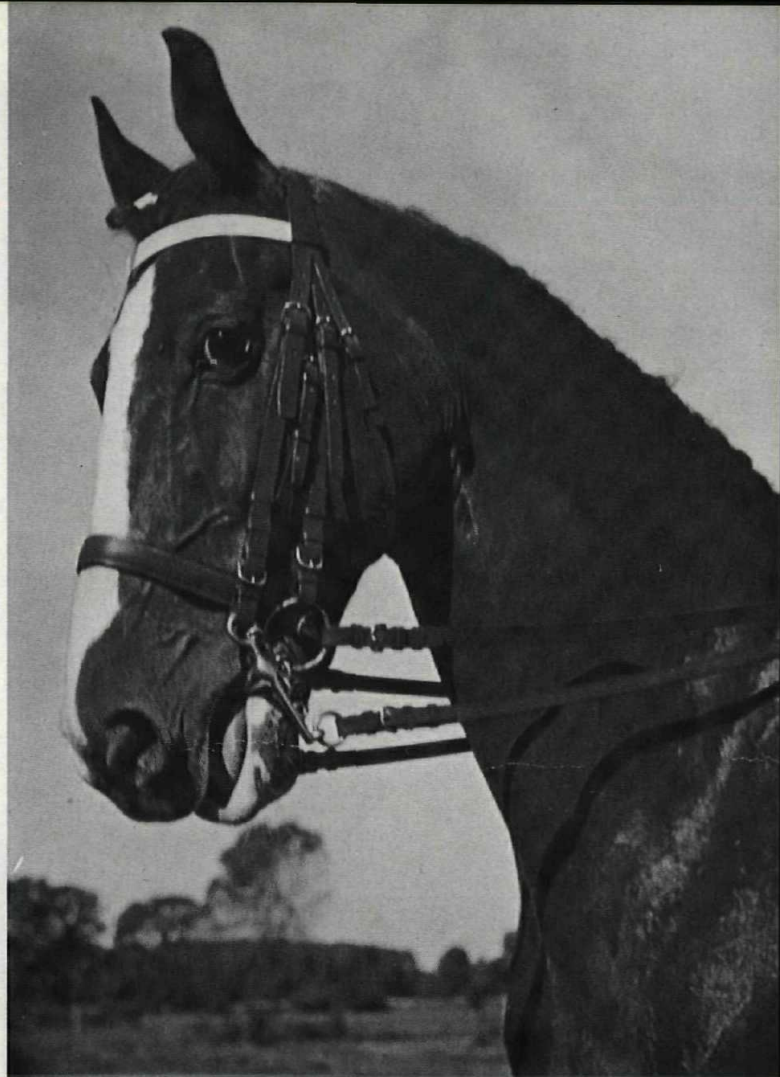
I remember one horse I sold during the War for the Second Cavalry Division that was advertised as a perfect child's mount. This sale was held in the Los Angeles Stockyards where was located a saddlery shop.

I saw the horse within a half-hour or so with a big western saddle and a kid in the saddle who was equipped with a large pair of spurs and the horse also had a big spade bit in his mouth. Now this horse had had nobody on his back for several months, as the cavalry had been mechanized and the horses turned over to the Treasury Department to be sold as surplus. He was bucking just like a rodeo horse. When the kid was finally bucked off he landed, fortunately, in a large pile of manure. The angry parents came back and complained bitterly. I pointed out that while a perfect child's mount by the standards of Army officers' children, he was not meant to be ridden like a bucking bronco.

I have found that 99 times out of 100 a reputable man selling you a horse wants to make a good deal for both buyer and seller so that the buyer will come back and buy again. Generally, a reputable dealer will let you



by  
Humphrey S. Finney



have a trial ride on the horse. And if he won't, go find another dealer.

The question of choice of breed depends on the purpose for which you want the horse. Then you have to consider how much you have available to spend on the animal. Don't go to an auction sale with a champagne taste and a beer pocketbook. There is no sense wasting your time or the seller's asking people to bring out horses for you to see that you can't afford to buy. And when you go to a reputable dealer, tell him how much you are prepared to spend on a horse so that he will show you horses within your limits.

Also, be frank about your riding ability and tell the seller how well or how poorly you can ride. Don't overestimate your riding ability because you will only end up with a horse you can't handle.

And remember that buying a horse is just like buying a marriage license. The purchase price has no bearing whatever on the ultimate cost of the operation. Be sure before you go to buy a horse that you are able to properly take care of him and give him all that is due in the way of correct management.

In the horse business, as in any other, all you get is what you pay for.

And when somebody has cheap boarding rates, you should be wary.

Before you buy, take a good look at the animal's condition. Above all things, unless you feel fairly confident, get a thoroughly qualified veterinarian's opinion of the animal's soundness before buying. If you buy an unsound animal without a qualified opinion, your troubles will be all of your own making. It is quite possible, too, especially if you are buying at a sale, that somebody may have tranquilized the horse to make him appear more relaxed and calm than he normally would be.

Bone density should also be checked and judged as related to the other characteristics of the horse. To get an idea of the toughness of the density of the animal's bones, pick up the tail. If you can flop the tail right up like a piece of string, he is probably soft-boned. If you have to lift the tail and it is taut in your hands, he is most likely hard-boned. You can also tell to some extent by feeling the horse's legs and tendons what strength of bone he might have. If they are finely made and hard feeling they are much better than if they appear mushy and soft.

When buying at auction, be sure to examine, read, study and inwardly digest the "Conditions of Sale," print-

ed in the front of your catalog. Every time we have a sale it seems that another problem will arise and more clauses added or changed.

The buyers are bound by the Conditions of Sale — whether they read them or not. These conditions protect the buyers in conditions of wind, cribbing, vision and general unsoundness that a horse can have. Nowadays, we are finding more and more broken legs, chipped knees and ankles, etc. Sometimes horses are slipped into sales without the seller's informing either the sales company or the would-be buyers about broken bones, etc.

The slogan "Caveat emptor" is pretty much a thing of the past, and the buyer is protected against most possible mishaps.

*Humphrey S. Finney, fifty years out of England, and now living in Versailles, Kentucky, is Chairman of the Board of Fasig-Tipton Company, one of the largest bloodstock agencies and auctioneers of Thoroughbreds in the world. As such, he has been instrumental in up-grading and putting many innovations and more integrity in the horse sales industry, which is indebted to him for the leadership and efficiency his firm has put forth.*





*Empress Dowager Po-Mee, one of the Manchu rulers of ancient China, loved the Pekingese and did not permit them to leave her palace courtyard.*

## *Pampered Star* OF THE DOG WORLD

by Paul Brock

The Pekingese, tiny aristocrat of the dog world, was the living symbol of love among the rulers of ancient China. Even today this animal is regarded in most civilized countries as something very special. It is still a four-legged pampered morsel divanned on cushions and banqueted on the finest dog food available.

Emperors of old Cathay worshipped their Pekingese pets. The Emperor Ling Ti gave his favorite the official title and crown of the "Chin Hsien" grade, highest royal rank of the time. The dog's legs were strengthened by a special harness to support the jewel-laden crown which was ten inches high and weighed ten pounds!

These canine love-symbols possessed their own palaces and were given noble

rank. The daintiest of morsels were their food. An escort of soldiers accompanied them on every walk.

Another Emperor of China, Kao Wei, named his favorite Pekingese a duke on the grounds that it had magically blessed him with four sons. He kindly granted his favorite pet one hundred doggy wives and a revenue from the royal coffers equivalent to one hundred dollars a day.

Other dogs, nearly all Pekingese, received honors equally as great. Every emperor ordered the court painters to produce portraits of favorite dogs for the royal dog-books and dog-scrolls. These were regarded as priceless and were never allowed out of the yellow-tiled palaces.

No dog shows were held in ancient China, nor were pedigrees kept. The

only standards followed for breeding the royal Pekingese were the paintings in the royal dog books. The greatest of all honors for a dog was to be selected for inclusion in the royal books.

The pampered Pekingese was first mentioned in Chinese writings of the seventh century A.D. when the "Emperor of the Turkoman Country" presented the Emperor of China with a male and a female. They were little trick dogs of remarkable intelligence. They could lead horses by the reins and hold torches in their mouths to light the way for their imperial master. The dogs came from Fu Lin, as Constantinople or modern Istanbul was called.

These dogs of Fu Lin had been deliberately bred to resemble pocket-size lions, an animal much admired for





*The Pekingese is as pampered in most homes today as he was among the rulers of ancient China.*

its tremendous strength. The Pekingese was later associated by centuries of tradition with the sacred lion of Chinese Buddhism.

Chinese fanciers sought "water-chestnut eyes" in their Pekingese, prominent and shining with golden irises. The comical rolling gait of a well-bred Peke in high society was compared to the dignified motion of a generously-finned goldfish!

Most popular colors of the love-dog were apricot, brown and black. A Pekingese with a white spot on the forehead was regarded as perfect, for the spot represented "the shining star of love."

A "saddle-mark" extending round the body in the form of a sash was also highly prized. In mandarin days sashes denoted great influence and wealth, and could only be worn by the high-ranking nobility.

The owners bestowed upon their pets such delightful names as Peach, Apricot, Pomegranate, Lucky, Ink-stand, Jade Button, Pine Cone, Bamboo Lead and Plum Flower. They are all in the Imperial Dog-Books.

Of all the powerful Manchus or rulers of China, none loved Pekingese more enthusiastically than a woman, the Empress Dowager Po-Mee, one of

the most striking personalities of the 19th century. She laid down the law for her palace dogs as rigidly as she did for her soldiers and servants.

"Let the Lion Dog be small," she decreed, "with the swelling cape of dignity round his neck and the billowing standard of pomp above his back.

"Let his face be black and forefront shaffy with forehead straight and low. Eyes large and luminous, ears like the sails of a war junk. Nose like the monkey-god of the Hindus. Feet tufted with plenty of hair so that his footfalls shall be soundless. Lively and pompous, timid to avoid danger. It should wash its face like a cat — daintily."

If it falls ill, she ordered, "anoint it with clarified fat of the leg of the snow leopard and give it to drink thrush-egg shells full of the juice of custard apples. In this juice shall be three pinches of saffron. Apply piebald leeches and, if he dies, remember that man is not immortal, and thou too must die."

Even in the days of the Empress Dowager, few of the palace dogs were permitted to leave the marble courts of the Forbidden City for the world outside. But in 1860 when British and French forces marched into Peking

and invaded the Summer Palace, Lord John Hay found five dogs abandoned in a deserted compound.

One of them was presented to Queen Victoria of England. Named "Lootie," the Pekingese lived at Windsor Castle until the Queen's death. American Pekingese of today are descended. For a long time these dogs — the "Goodwood strain" — were so interbred that it was imperative to introduce new blood into the strain. Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, through his Chinese agents, tried for years to buy some new palace dogs, but these were guarded like crown jewels.

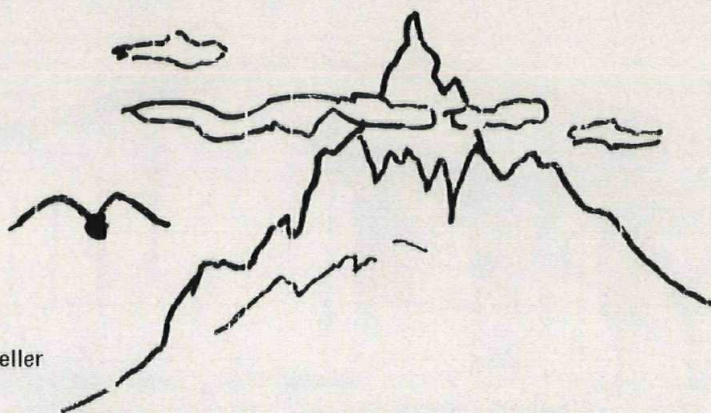
At last, in 1896, Douglas Murray, who had wide business connections in China, managed to smuggle out of Peking two palace dogs which had been hidden in a crate of hay. They were a female, Mimosa, and a male, Ah Cum, about a year old.

Ah Cum was particularly handsome, and these two immigrants were mated to the Goodwood strain. Today the aristocratic "lion dogs of the Orient" are admired and pampered in every civilized country. And because of the continuing world-wide demand for them, the aristocrats of the breed still have their miniature palaces — and their exotic names.



# The Pigeon and the Mountain

by  
Larry Heller



A young pigeon grew tired of the daily routine: pigeonwinging with his buddies in the park and hoping for people to throw peanuts or popcorn his way, nesting on a building ledge, and blundering between pedestrians' legs on Main Street. He longed to fly to the mountain he saw in the distance when the air was clear.

"Do you see that mountain?" he asked a brown squirrel who was chomping on a nut under a tree.

"Someday I am going to fly to that mountain and live free."

"You're nutty," the squirrel said. "What will you do when you get there? There are no parks to pigeonwing in with your buddies. No use waiting for people to throw you peanuts or popcorn, because no people live on that mountain. And you couldn't nest on the ledge of a building if there are none. Imagine, a pigeon flying to a mountain!"

The young pigeon told a blue jay who was preening on a tree limb that someday he would fly to the mountain. The blue jay stopped preening (only a moment, for blue jays dearly love to preen) and looked at the young pigeon in amazement. "Why, look at you," he laughed. "You are fat, and you wobble when you walk. You can barely fly to the top of a building, even by flapping your wings as hard as you can. How in the world can you fly all the way to that mountain over there? NO! You are a pigeon and a pigeon you

will always be. You will never reach the mountain."

The young pigeon was shaken by what the blue jay had said, but he liked to get a lot of opinions on so important an undertaking as flying to the mountain, and so he wobbled to a grasshopper who was standing under a blade of grass. The young pigeon complimented her on her greenness, and then asked: "Do you think that I should fly to that mountain over there in the distant haze?"

"Well," she said, "I'm happy right here under this blade of grass. And if I want a change, I don't have very far to go to the next. I think a person ought to be happy with what she has. To me, the other side of that old stump is a long way to hop, and I'll probably never reach it, and I don't care if I don't."

I guess one blade of grass is much the same as another to a grasshopper," mused the young pigeon. "But I want more out of life than pigeonwinging with my buddies in the park, and nesting on drafty window ledges, and bobbing among the legs of pedestrians on Main Street. I want to fly to that mountain over there with the clouds wreathing its top like a halo and gleaming gemlike in the sun. And so the young pigeon wobbled to a sparrow who was pecking at a crust of bread by a bench. "Should I fly to the mountain?"

"Don't be silly," the sparrow said. "I'm happy here. In all my life I have never heard of a

pigeon doing anything as exciting as flying to a mountain. Pigeons don't do that sort of thing."

"Well, I think I'd like to fly to the mountain in spite of what you say," the young pigeon said. "But I thank you for your advice." He sulked a while, and then he saw a beaver gnawing on a log, and went over to him. The beaver did not appreciate being asked questions during his work day, and so, when the young pigeon stood around pigeon-toed, the beaver eyed him warily.

"What do you want?" asked the beaver.

"Should I fly to the beautiful mountain?" asked the young pigeon.

"Can't do any work running off to a mountain, Sonny," the beaver said. "Besides, you are a pigeon, not an eagle, and you had better continue doing what pigeons do."

"The mountain is a long way certainly," the young pigeon said, "And I do have a pretty happy life here. Still, I wonder what it would be like over on that green and peaceful mountain." He sighed and considered it.

A butterfly flitted by the young pigeon's beak and came to rest on a leaf just above him. "What's the matter, Jack?" the butterfly asked. "You look very sad."

"What would you say if I told you that I wanted to fly to that wonderful mountain," the young pigeon said.

*Continued on page 30*





Mission church in Southern Tanzania.



Mission cattle being dipped to prevent tick infestation; this procedure is the only protection against East Coast fever, a disease which destroys about 1/3 of the herd yearly.



Dr. Howard Weyker with village children in Southern Tanzania.

Continued from page 14

ed veterinary care, I would imagine the latter is in great demand in this developing nation.

HW: Yes, very much so. They need veterinarians for preventive medicine particularly in the area of cattle, chickens and rabbits. The pigs, goats and sheep seem to be able to take better care of themselves. Probably, according to my brother, the main need is for the animals to have a better diet.

nh: Did you see many domestic animals while you were there?

HW: The people in the area keep dogs as watchdogs, but more so to chase monkeys out of their fields. All the dogs are skinny and shabby-looking. Some cats are kept to catch mice.

nh: In terms of the three animals you mentioned, what are the specific problems involved?

HW: My brother writes that the Brothers in his area would be glad to get any information they can about chickens as the chicken death rate is very high. Sometimes unfortunate things happen; once the local animal doctor got the proper medicine for a cure after the chickens had died.

nh: Cattle mortality is high, too, I understand.

HW: The biggest problem is East Coast fever, which is a protozoan parasite of the red blood cells. Annually, this disease often kills 1/3 of the cattle raised by the natives. Preventing tick infestation by frequent dipping of the cattle is the only means of control of this disease at the present time.

nh: What major difference contrasts Northern and Southern Tanzania?

HW: Probably what is most obvious is that there is very little game in the South. Of what there is, Coke's Hartbeest and zebra serve as meat in the South.

nh: I understand that the missions in the South are quite impressive.

HW: Yes, I would say that along with the friendliness of the people, which I mentioned before, the other highlight in my memory of this region is the grandeur of some of the missions that were built by hand by the Benedictans about a century ago.

nh: Did you manage to learn any Swahili while you were there?

HW: Only a few words: *Jambo* for Hi, *Habari Gani* for What's New? And, to end this safari, *Salama* for Peace!



A METHOD OF

# dog population control

Ironically, most of the personnel, equipment and facilities for an effective dog population control are presently in service. The change would be in purpose and methods. Bearing in mind that the goal should be one family dog per family, we can approach the problem of overpopulation in the following manner:

1. Tattoo all dogs before 4 months of age and license them. A long established national tattoo registry gives 24 hours service, much like the finger print registration service.

2. License fees for unspayed and uncastrated dogs would be substantially higher than for others, and the owners would need a permit showing legal and financial responsibility for the animals.

3. Obtain a special permit to keep more than one dog over 4 months old, whether or not altered. The premises of these people would be inspected to insure proper housing, care, and control.

4. Secure a permit to own or harbor breeding dogs showing legal and financial responsibility for the puppies as well as the adult animals; maintain a file of new owners; report new litters with the local animal control agency within ten days of birth. New owners to obtain a tattoo and license before the pup's reaching four months of age.

5. Breeding kennels defined as kennels of 4 or more dogs would have a kennel license and permit with the same requirements as no. 4.

6. Impounded dogs would be released on payment of a substantial fine and they would be altered unless a breeding dog from a licensed breeder or breeding kennel. Tattoos and licenses would be checked. If not tattooed and licensed, an additional fine and tattoo and license obtained.

7. Unclaimed dogs would be



Photo by Doug Koon

placed in proper homes with the requirements outlined, or they would be humanely disposed of.

8. Birth control drugs, when available, would be provided for all unspayed dogs of the medication age. The cost to the pet owner would be minimal and the treatment would be certified and recorded. Provision for exemptions under special conditions only, would be allowed.

## ENFORCEMENT PROCEDURE

1. A yearly license with a tattoo check.

2. Tattoo check all impounded animals, contact the owners and make appropriate arrangements.

3. Stray dogs to be tattoo checked, owners contacted, substantial fine levied, whether dog is returned to the owner or impounded for adoption. Third time stray pickups would cause

a heavy fine and dog not returned to owner..

4. *Rigid leash law enforcement.* All stray dogs to be caught or kept under surveillance until caught. Dogs in their own yards not to be exempt if the yard is not fenced or the dog on a leash. This method of animal control has been advocated for many years, but not implemented.

*The key to the entire dog overpopulation problem is required tattooing and registration of all dogs.* Identifying animals will provide an immediate answer as to who is responsible for a stray or an injured animal. Also, the all-important animal thievery problem would be nil.

If the millions of dollars spent on ineffective, expensive dog population control were effectively used in this proposal, the confirming dog owning public could really enjoy their best friend — the dog, and at nominal costs.



# PICKING A POOCH...

## FOR APARTMENT LIVING

Have you decided to share an apartment with a dog? If so, many decisions have to be made. What breed best suits the compact living style and quarters? Where can the puppy be found, and how much is he going to cost? Most experts agree that you should shop for a purebred and the best bet is to buy from a breeder. An easy way, if you live in a sizable city, is to simply scan the Sunday want ads. Chances are pretty good that you'll find a good selection of breeders with dogs available immediately. An established, reputable breeder can accurately predict how big your puppy will be when fully grown and he should be able to make a reasonable prediction on how the puppy will behave. He can also provide information on how to feed, train and care for the dog. Pet shops carry purebred dogs, but as a general rule, they maintain less strict breed standards.

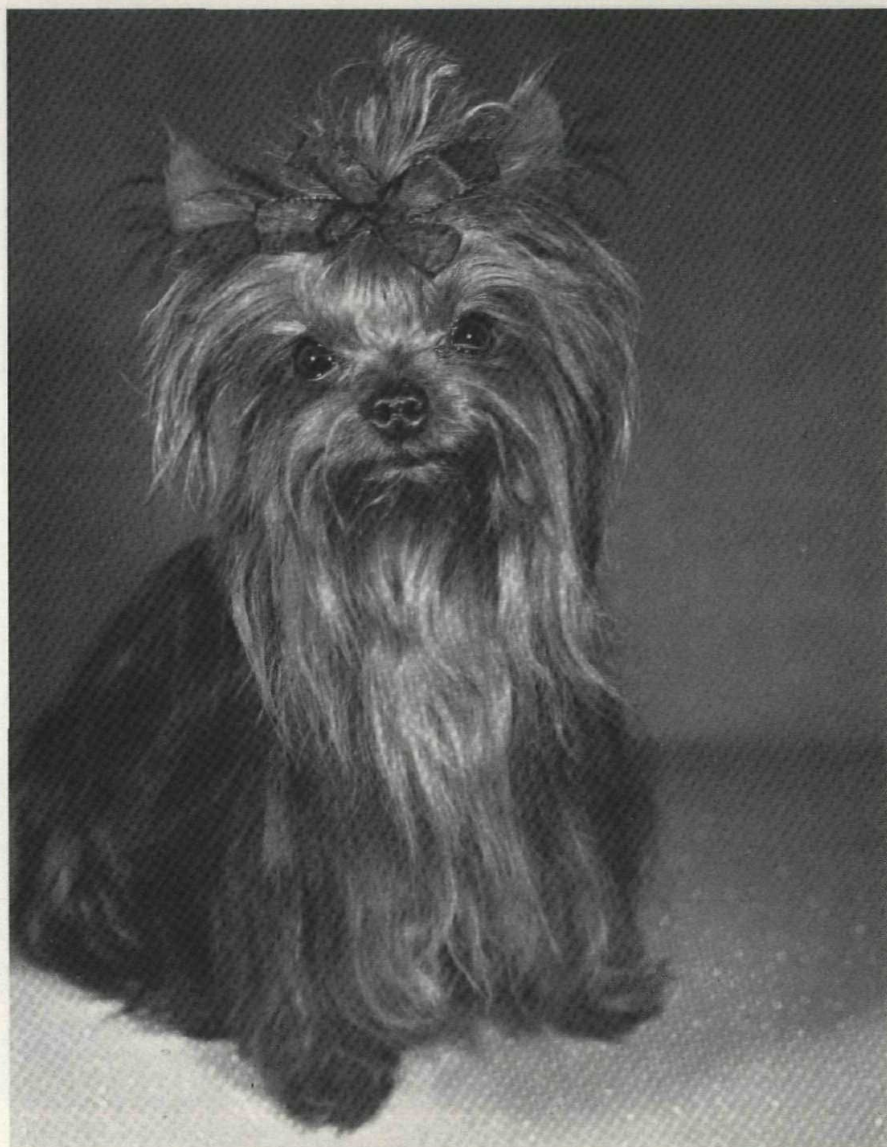
The price for a purebred dog of almost any breed ranges between \$75 and \$150. The price varies depending on whether or not the breed is in oversupply. You can also pay much more for exotic breeds or show dogs that boast exceptional bloodlines.

Mutts and mixed breeds cost less and can be just as lovable and companionable as purebreds. The big problem is that you can't be sure what they'll look like when mature. Try checking the size of his feet — they're a good clue to his ultimate size.

It's tricky to pick the right breed. The American Kennel Club maintains that any dog who receives your affection will easily adapt to your life-style, and no single breed has the exclusive on a talent or character trait best suited to apartment living.

Nevertheless, it seems reasonable to say that in the long run a smaller dog would be more advisable for an apartment. Consider the following breeds, cribbed in descending order of popularity from the AKC's most-registered list.

**Poodle.** By far the most popular breed in America today, Poodles are bright, even-tempered and friendly. They come in three sizes — toy (under 10 inches tall), miniature (between 10 and 15 inches), and standard (over 15 inches). They come in a variety of colors and they don't shed.



Generally, small dogs are suited to apartment living. This one is ready for Sunday outing.

**Beagle.** Clean, handsome, short-haired dogs, Beagles love children. They are intelligent, vigorous and excellent hunting dogs. They need daily exercise.

**Dachshund.** Most often seen with smooth hair, they also come with long or wire hair. They are long on stamina, courage and loyalty.

**Miniature Schnauzers.** These wire-haired, wire-whiskered and bushy-browed dogs are hardy, active, vigorous and love children. They also make excellent guard dogs.

**Pekingese.** The Pekingese has dignity, stubbornness and independence. Good traits include calm temper, fearless loyalty and stamina.

**Chihuahuas.** Tiny and alert, they come in smooth or long coats and in numerous colors. A one-man dog, your Chihuahua may not like the neighbor's children.

**Cocker Spaniel.** Cockers were America's most popular dog for many years; their handsome, wavy coat and

affectionate, trustworthy disposition made them a big favorite. They are unusually good swimmers and come in a variety of colors.

**Basset Hound.** Intelligent and docile, with kindly, affectionate dispositions, they're well known for their long-eared, sad-eyed face.

**Shetland Sheep Dog.** This miniature Collie of the Shetland Islands, generally measures only 15 inches at the shoulder. Shelties combine calm, intelligence and charm with a love of children.

**Yorkshire Terriers.** They are cute pooches, with long, silky coats that demand a considerable amount of grooming.

These are only a few of the dogs listed by the AKC. The most important thing to remember when choosing a dog is to take your time. Get the whole family involved — *and in agreement — before you buy.* After all, you and your dog will probably be living together for many years to come.



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they threaten to call the humane society."

Some may say, "What does all this have to do with me? I take care of my dog." Dogs are everyone's problem and more so every minute! It is time for we who care about animals to act — now. All the present means of showing concern for the animals' comfort and health are very good, but are they gaining on the dog overpopulation problem? No. Again, look at the frightening increase in the dog population — 2,000 to 3,500 cats and dogs are born *every* hour in the U.S. in spite of free spay clinics, free veterinary service, and thousands of humane organizations. Compare this with 900 humans entering retirement age per hour. About \$100 Million is spent yearly just destroying unwanted dogs and cats. Will more money help? Of course it will help if directed properly, but the help to the burgeoning problem under present regulations and methods will be insignificant when you see the situation worsening by the hour! There is strong support for state legislation in California to spend \$3 Million more of the people's money to build more buildings for low-cost spay clinics operated by the animal control agencies. Trial of this system in Los

Angeles has resulted in a "cheap" ovariectomy for dogs belonging to well-to-do people. The service is of little interest to the families with several dogs — those it should help. The result is "cheap" spays made possible with the public's money in competition with the veterinary profession. In some areas, veterinary practitioners organized a program of free spays for disadvantaged person's dogs. Few people availed themselves of the free service. This free service was offered by the Veterinary Association to the City of Los Angeles before the City Council decided on its own spay business at a huge outlay of public funds. This proved that people who don't care are not going to have their animals spayed, even on the no-cost basis.

The problem must be whipped at the source — before the puppies are conceived. There are those who say they want one litter of puppies because it would be such a good experience for the children. Puppies are good for the children to care for. So are many other things. They *all* cost money and parents must be prepared for the costs *and the responsibility for the puppies*. These pups do grow up and need homes. Two dogs will quadruple the burden to society in six months!

What are we going to do about the crisis? Instead of pumping more public funds into unsuccessful projects, insist that our legislators present a sound program of animal care and control. Just preventing a good portion of the puppies from being conceived would

save over \$75 Million in euthanasia costs per year. First consideration must be birth control. This is not an easy solution even though effective birth control drugs could be available nation wide in one year with 1/10th the investment of constructing spay clinics (in California alone). The biggest problem will be initiating and enforcing a compulsory control system. Unfortunately, the average human does not consider major socioeconomic problems until he is taken by the arm and his hand placed in his money pocket if he doesn't conform. To have a dog in the family is a privilege, a joy, and a responsibility — a luxury.

### CONTROL THE WEED BEFORE GERMINATION, THEN CULTIVATE THE CROP

There will be those who will avoid the system — that is not unique. However, their ingenuity will be more challenged than ever before.

The established, recognized humane organizations would now be able to enthusiastically pursue their stated aims and have the satisfaction of real accomplishment. There will always be need for assistance in the care and health of the disadvantaged dogs.

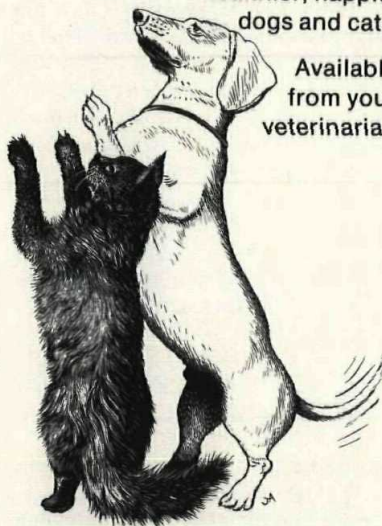
Whatever we do, don't allow more of our hard earned money to be wasted by our elected officials for their own political expediency in fostering of methods of population control of dogs which do not work!

C. M. Baxter, D.V.M.

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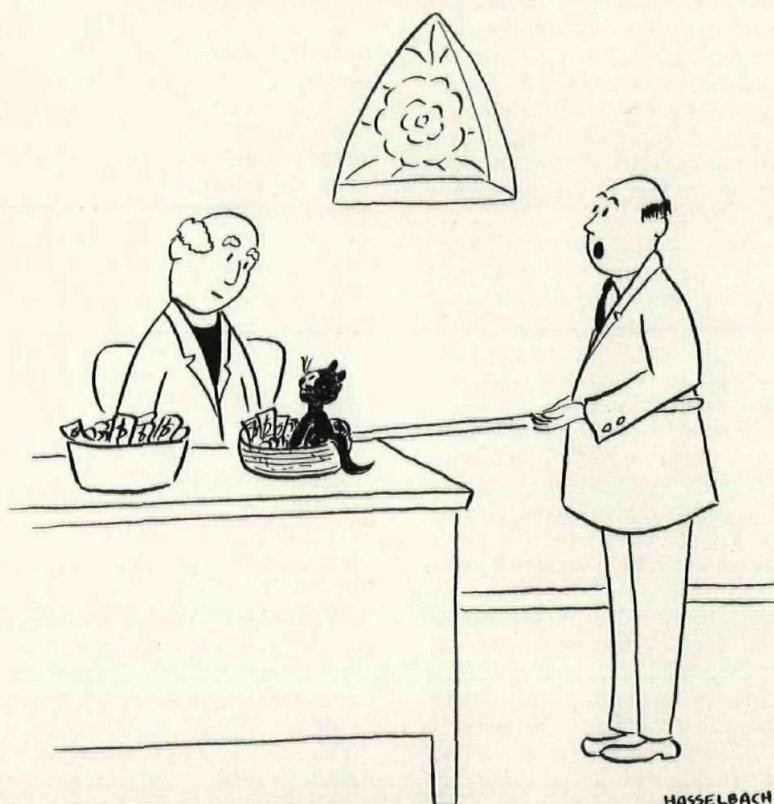
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IT WAS MISS WILLIAMS WHO RUNS THE ANIMAL SHELTER



## THE PIGEON AND THE MOUNTAIN

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The butterfly fluttered its wings. "I'm happy doing what I'm doing. Maybe you should be happy being a pigeon. After all, you have it much better than, say, a worm who has to crawl around all the time."

A worm who happened to be crawling by stared up at that. "I'd rather be one worm than a thousand butterflies," he said, and crawled on.

When the young pigeon went home at night to his familiar ledge not so very high above the city in the Woolworth Building, he said to his mother and father and brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles and cousins: "You know, I've been thinking about flying away to that exquisite mountain rising from mist and shadow to the sparkling heavens like an emerald."

His family hovered around and over him as families often do, and each had his (or her) say. "Gracious, child," said his mother, "You should spend your time seeking out the most comfortable ledges on buildings. Your father and I were forever finding this one. You'll want to marry someday and will need a place to live, and . . ." The young pigeon's father broke in gruffly: "Spend your time finding peanuts or popcorn. Yes sir. And you ought to hit the pavements on Main Street. Lots of good stuff thrown away there."

Each member of the young pigeon's family came up with a pretty good reason why he should not fly to the mountain, until finally he sighed and said, "I guess you're right," and never thought of the mountain again.

*Moral: If you spend all of your time asking others if you should fly to the mountain, you'll never get there.*

## "ALL IN THE FAMILY"

by Sister Mary Luke, C.S.J.

Probably all adults have learned valuable lessons from small children. But a few years ago the Sisters in our convent learned a very special one, only in this case from animals.

Shep was the convent dog, loyal and affectionate, but not particularly special. There was also a mother cat who had just given birth to four kittens. The cat family lived in a straw-lined box in one corner of the garage.

One afternoon a Sister who happened to look out the window saw Shep carrying a tiny rabbit by his teeth and approach the garage. The Sister wondered. To her knowledge Shep had never attacked any small

creatures. She decided to investigate.

Quietly entering the garage, she went to the corner where the cat family lived. She saw not only four kittens surrounding their mother, but also four baby bunnies. Shep had just deposited number four, who was still wiggling into place. When Shep looked up and saw the Sister, he wagged his tail as if to say, "Well, they're all safe now. And I helped!"

The Sisters assumed that the mother rabbit had either been killed or abandoned her infants. As for the adopted orphans, the mother cat fed them along with her own until the bunnies were old enough to hop off by themselves.

### DOG DAYS SOLUTIONS

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- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. Beware of the dog. (Proverb)   | over the lazy dog. (Anonymous)   |
| 2. Old Mother Hubbard<br>Went to the cupboard<br>To fetch her poor dog a<br>bone. (Anonymous) | 5. The little dog laughed<br>To see such craft<br>And the dish ran away with<br>the spoon. (Anonymous) |
| 3. If a man bites a dog, that is<br>news. (Frank M. O'Brien)                                  | 6. A door is what a dog is<br>perpetually on the wrong<br>side of. (Mark Twain)                        |
| 4. The quick brown fox jumps  |  |

### DOGGIE-GRAMS ANSWERS:

from page 10

- |              |                   |
|--------------|-------------------|
| 1. Spaniel   | 8. Pointer        |
| 2. Poodle    | 9. Bulldog        |
| 3. Retriever | 10. Pomeranian    |
| 4. Dalmatian | 11. Great Dane    |
| 5. Greyhound | 12. Saint Bernard |
| 6. Airedale  | 13. Irish Setter  |
| 7. Pekingese | 14. Basset Hound  |

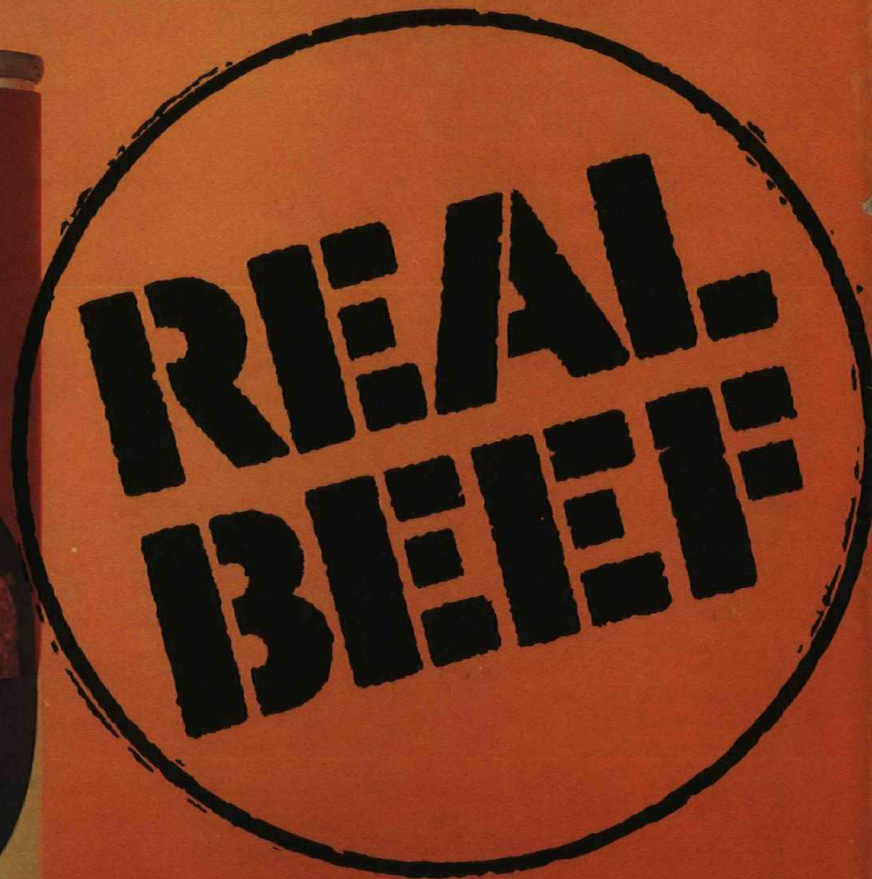
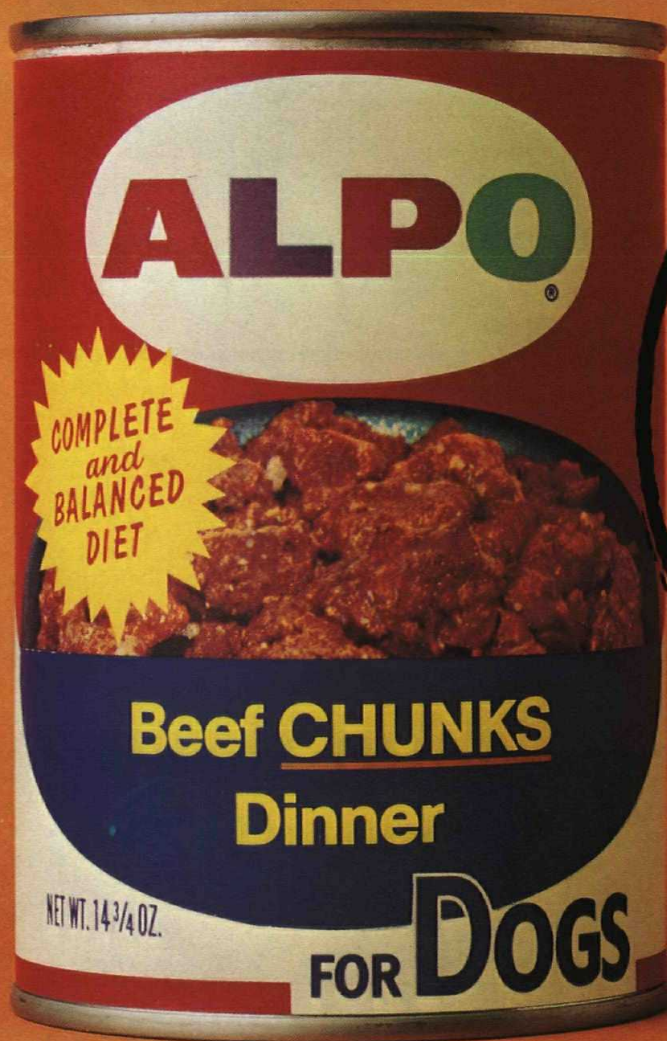
### ANSWERS TO ANIMAL QUIZ

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1. Mouse; 2. Cow; 3. Black-sheep; 4. Cat; 5. Sheep; 6. Wolf;  
7. Dog; 8. Pussy-cat; 9. Chesshire cat; 10. Three pigs; 11. Lamb;  
12. Goose; 13. Cat; 14. Cows; 15. Three Blind Mice



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