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8338 Rosemead Boulevard  
Pico Rivera,  
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PICO RIVERA, CAL.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Hospital Copy  
Subscription Information - Page 28

THE ANIMAL HEALTH MAGAZINE

# ANIMAL CARE

60¢

NOV/DEC 1974



We are rapidly approaching the HOLIDAY SEASON for 1974. At this time I would like to reflect on the ANIMAL CAVALCADE and the parent ANIMAL HEALTH FOUNDATION.

The growing concern for animals and their health has spotted the need for ever increasing activity by the Foundation.

#### ANIMAL CAVALCADE CHANGES

During this year many changes have been initiated which have met with favor from the readers. The principal change has been inclusion of veterinary (animal health) articles as the principal content of the magazine. It is the concern of the Directors of the Animal Health Foundation that, as well as providing scientific studies into specific health problems of animals, an up-to-date review of health tips and news be available to the public. Guest writers have been more than generous in providing such articles. It has been the aim of the editorial staff to provide in each issue items of interest to any animal owner. The magazine is now in every veterinarian's reception room in California. Other local and state veterinary organizations throughout the United States are also providing the Cavalcade for public reading. People interested in animal health have been subscribing to the magazine from all over the world. The magazine is controlled and operated by the NON-PROFIT Animal Health Foundation. All readers are invited to subscribe, to become members of the Foundation and to take part in the activities.

#### SUPPORTS MANY HEALTH NEEDS

The Animal Health Foundation during 1974 has been actively assisting in the areas of animal health that it determined were (are) the most cogent and urgent. Some of these were: the animal overpopulation problem; the new veterinary education center at Cal-State Irvine; public information of latest animal health developments, especially in small animals and horses.

The Animal Health Foundation continued in 1974 to develop its ANIMAL HEALTH CARE program. This service to senior citizens with no financial means of paying for veterinary care of their household pets consists of screening the applicant and arranging for the service with a practicing veterinarian who provides the service at cost which the Animal Health Foundation pays. This program is indebted to LOVE UNLIMITED and other generous organizations and individuals for their contributions. Of course, the contributions of the veterinarians, many of whom took no compensation for their costs, are deeply appreciated.

*Continued on Page 17*

# ANIMAL CAVALCADE

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

NOV/DEC 1974

VOLUME 5 NUMBER 6

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Address all advertising and editorial communications to ANIMAL CAVALCADE, 8338 Rosemead Blvd., Pico Rivera, Calif. 90660. All editorial correspondence and manuscripts must be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed envelope.

**COVER:** The emblem of the Animal Health Foundation.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Send subscriptions and change of address to ANIMAL HEALTH FOUNDATION, 8338 Rosemead Boulevard, Pico Rivera, Calif. 90660. Be sure to notify us of your change of address at least six weeks before the change is made, including an address label clipped from your latest copy. Give both your old and new address and include your ZIP CODE.

ANIMAL CAVALCADE is published bi-monthly by the Animal Health Foundation, 8338 Rosemead Blvd., Pico Rivera, Calif. 90660. Single copies \$.60. 12-issue subscription, \$6.00; additional gift subscriptions (if ordered at the same time), \$4.00 each. Copyright, 1972, Animal Health Foundation.



# CAVALCADE NEWS

## HANDBOOK ON HORSES & PONIES

A new handbook describing the breeding and raising of light horses and ponies has been published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture (USDA).

The new publication, by USDA's Agricultural Research Service, lists 26 common light horse and pony breeds and describes the characteristics of each. Photographs of each breed are also included.

The handbook gives information useful to both amateur and professional horsemen, such as selecting horses, determining age, care and feeding, necessary equipment and recommended allowances of minerals and vitamins and a guide to feeding the light horse should help the experienced breeder improve his feeding program.

Other sections include horse judging, management, horsemanship and listings of breed registry associations and horse magazines. The illustrations include floor plans for a horse barn, proper feet trimming, types of bits and other tack and even a sample breeding contract for stallion owners.

Single copies of Agriculture Handbook No. 394, "Breeding and Raising Horses," are available for \$1.00 each from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402. Please use zip codes.

## EQUINE ADENOVIRAL INFECTION

This is a disease of newborn foals which appears like another virus infection called equine rhinopneumonitis. However, this disease is an upper respiratory disease of the newborn foal, whereas ERP is a disease of yearlings and causes abortions in mares. There is a vaccine for ERP, but none yet for equine adenoviral infection. The virus is similar to that which affects children, cattle, dogs and pigs. However, it is confined to the equines.

## ASSISTANT DENTIST

Dr. Donald L. Ross of Houston is the only dentist in the country with a dog as an assistant.

"She grew up down here," said Dr. Ross. His "assistant" is a Doberman Pinscher who stays by his side while he works over a stainless steel operating table. "She's my right hand gal," Dr. Ross added.

Dr. Ross, 30, is a veterinarian who limits his practice to animal dentistry.

"The mouths of animals have been a neglected area for years and years," he stated.

Source: *Philadelphia Inquirer* - May 21, 1974.

## PETS ON SHIPBOARD

Letter: From President Theodore Roosevelt to his son Quentin

Source: *Theodore Roosevelt's Letters to His Children* Edited by Joseph Bishop, Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1919

by Ruth Setterberg

On Board U.S.S. Louisiana,  
On the way to Panama  
Sunday, November 11, 1906

Blessed Quentin:

You would be amused at the pets they have aboard this ship. They have two young bulldogs, a cat, three little raccoons, and a tiny Cuban goat. They seem to be very amicable with one another, although I think the cat has suspicions of all the rest. The coons clamber about everywhere, and the other afternoon while I was sitting reading, I suddenly felt my finger seized in a pair of soft black paws and found the coon sniffing at it, making me feel a little uncomfortable lest it might think the finger something good to eat. The two puppies play endlessly. One of them belongs to Lieutenant Evans. The crew will not be allowed ashore at Panama or else I know they would pick up a whole raft of other pets there. The jackies seem especially fond of the little coons. A few minutes ago I saw one of the jackies strolling about with a coon perched upon his shoulder, and now and then he would reach up his hand and give it a small piece of bread to eat.



West Coast Auto Dealer, Cal Worthington, with friendly lion. Cal uses humor to promote, not only cars, but humane animal care.



# the CHOW and the CHINESE

By  
John C. Stevenson, D.V.M.  
with John T. Foster

AS A VETERINARIAN, I have known many chows, respected all, but loved none. The chow is a complete individualist, something of a snob and as inscrutable as the Chinese who once bred him exclusively.

How the chow was introduced into the Western world makes a strange story. For particulars, I am indebted to Dr. Raymond Garbutt, former chief of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Hospital in Manhattan, and Mrs. Neva Gaspar of Cupertino, California, past secretary of the Chow Chow Club, Inc., an organization devoted to this particular breed of dog.

Sometime late in the 19th century, British traders in Shanghai began to realize the value of the chow as a new breed of dog to the Western world. They started to buy chows and ship them to England.

But the chows never arrived at their destination. About the fifth or sixth day out, as the ship was approaching the Gulf of Siam, they died, obviously in great pain. The word got around that the dogs just couldn't take an ocean voyage.

On one such trip the ship's doctor received permission from the captain to perform autopsies.

In each dog's stomach he found a bamboo shoot sharpened at both ends. The mysterious death at sea was solved. The folded bamboo, carefully tied with silk cord, was forced down the chow's gullet just before he was loaded aboard the ship.

The dog's gastric juices slowly dissolved the silk until the bamboo shoot sprang open and the sharpened ends pierced his stomach. The chow died of massive hemorrhage and peritonitis.

The Chinese were willing to sell the dogs as long as they didn't arrive at a foreign destination to form the nucleus of a breeding stock. But the game was up. From then on shippers guarded their dogs closely.

So we have an unknown ship's doctor with an inquisitive mind to thank for all the chows that are today spread over the Western world.

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By Norman L. McBride, D.V.M.,  
General Chairman Building Program  
for the Center for  
Veterinary CE at UCI

# WHAT DO YOU MEAN -

"A Center for Veterinary  
Continuing Education"?

Reprinted courtesy THE PULSE  
July 1974



"HE WANTS TO BE TAKEN OUT, AND SO DO I!"

Carl Sandburg said, "Nothing happens unless first a dream." The late civil rights leader, Dr. Martin Luther King, electrified and motivated a nation with his epic, "I have a dream" speech. Down through the chronicles of man's history, man has *dared* to dream. And because of this boldness — the God-given gift of dreams — man continues to achieve heights akin to miracles, and accomplishments no mortal dared dream before.

Two years ago the Southern California Veterinary Medical Association had a dream. Perhaps not as inspiring nor having the social impact and motivation of Dr. King's historical dream, but nevertheless a dream that is worthy of the most serious contemplation. This reoccurring and lucid dream of an ultramodern center for veterinary continuing education, located on the University of California, Irvine campus, has now been indelibly transcribed to a detailed blueprint of this serviceable and all-encompassing facility. Another dream has become a reality.

Probably unnoticed by all except program arrangers and speakers, southern California does not have a facility that can adequately host a veterinary continuing education program. Veterinary medicine's education requirements are unique. The necessary floor plans and supportive equipment vital to acceptable presentations to veterinarians are non-existent, even in the most modern hotel, convention center OR medical school. This total lack of even minimum facilities within our area makes the immediate construction of this UCI Center imperative.

The preliminary architectural profile of this Center for Veterinary Continuing Education is painstakingly designed for maximum functional efficiency and convenience. The final artist's rendering will reveal the ultimate in professionalism. The visitor to this Center will be immediately enchanted with the exterior design of this very special structure depicting an informal poise. The landscaping, and parking lot for 200 automobiles, are artistically blended into the facility, suggesting a self-contained and self-sufficient service unit.

Walking into the 16,000 square foot Center, the well-appointed and functional lobby-reception will intro-



duce the visitor to the utile climate permeating throughout the facility. From the reception area, the visitor can move directly into the main conference room, or the post-graduate learning center.

Five examining rooms, each constructed to accommodate the patient, referring veterinarian, visiting professor or faculty member, and visiting veterinarians, will be designed as part of the continuing education program in the new Center.

An equine section, containing a complete surgical and treatment service, and designed for close monitoring by observers, will be part of the Center. This specially designed area is expected to be extremely popular with the rapidly increasing equine interest in southern California.

Drawn into the plans of the Center is a clinical laboratory with the support activities found in the most modern hospitals. This includes radiology, as well as traditional laboratory activities, i.e., hematology, bacteriology, immunology, pathology, parasitology, etc. This laboratory is carefully designed to serve as an in-depth classroom, accommodating small groups advancing their knowledge in the various disciplines of laboratory medicine.

Ample treatment space, again designed for maximum teaching and monitoring, and providing comprehensive care to the patients, will be a part of the Center. Like all areas, this area will be equipped with closed circuit television in order that education can be dispatched to the classrooms and conference rooms.

The Center will contain the latest in animal holding rooms. These holding rooms have been designed by veterinary authorities on small animals and equine.

The plans for this Center are being drawn. A target date of January 1, 1975 has been named for groundbreaking for this Center. This Center should be in operation (constructed and equipped, including staff) not later than January 1, 1976.

Financing of this Center, to be located on 11 acres of land provided by the University of California, Irvine, is to be accomplished by private contributions. This is necessary since no public funds are available for continuing education. Of the \$1 million needed for the construction and equipping of this Center, the veterinary profession is expected to contribute 20% or \$200,000. The balance has been distributed among the various allied groups, i.e., pharmaceutical companies, pet food industry, humane societies, companion animal clubs, etc. Contributions from these allied groups are now coming in, and it is expected that the funds, actual or pledged, will

be received prior to the groundbreaking scheduled for January 1, 1975. At this date several veterinarians have already contributed, and every effort is being made to meet the profession's \$200,000 by December 31, 1974, the target date for the profession's share of the \$1 million. All contributions will be placed in trust with John Spear, Director of Development and Alumni, UCI, and should the project be aborted, any monies remaining in trust will be prorated and returned to the contributors.

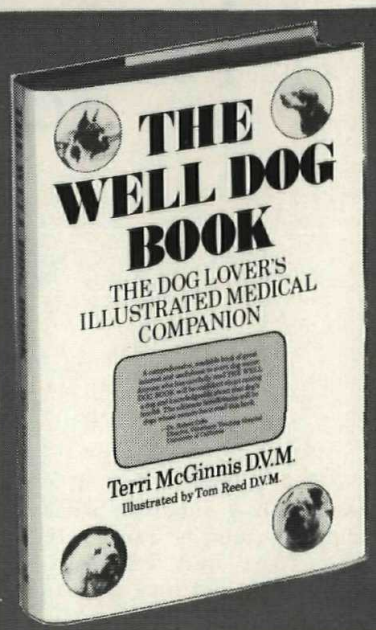
Special recognition will be given to the donors. Contributions of \$500 will be recognized on a special honor directory, permanently displayed in the Center. Contributions of \$1000 will be noted on the bronze plaque serving as the main door to the Center. Should the donor desire to have his name placed in that department depicting his special interest, he may so request. Donors may also sponsor equipment, or an entire room, and such contribution will be noted with an appropriate plaque showing the donor's name. For the \$50,000 donor, a special marker at the entrance of the parking lot will show the donor's name as part of the parking lot's name, i.e., "Dr. John Doe Parking." For the donor interested in a living memorial, the name of the Center is reserved for the \$500,000 contributor. In other words, the fund-raising for this Center is open to everyone who has an interest in providing greater continuing education opportunities for veterinarians.

When the Center is open for veterinary continuing education in January, 1976, it will be under the policy-making direction of a special veterinary advisory committee. This committee will serve as the Center's board of directors, thus assuring the Center's intent of serving the broad community of veterinary medicine. The Center will be self-supporting financially. The continuous programming at the Center will support the necessary staff required to administer and maintain the Center. Specialists required by the Center's activities will be funded from the educational courses, or by visiting professors financed by the University.

In addition to the continuing education for graduate veterinarians provided by the Center, visiting professors and diplomates in multi-discipline fields in veterinary medicine will staff the Center for consultation and referral. *It is understood that the Center will be closed to all except referrals of licensed veterinarians.*

If you would like to assist in this important facet of animal health, please send your designated contribution to Animal Health Foundation, 8338 Rosemead Blvd., Pico Rivera, California 90660.

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# Metropolitan Menagerie

by Watson L. Caldwell



A few years ago, my wife and I moved into a suburban subdivision, hoping to remain outside the city limits. There were very few homes built there at that time and none were within a block of us. Now, all of the lots have homes and people are everywhere. Within three years, our subdivision was annexed to this large growing city, Houston. Here, the terrain is flat and there is no evidence that any trees ever grew other than a very few bushes. Along Buffalo bayou about a mile distant, there is a belt of large trees of many varieties.

My wife and I spend much time in the yard coddling our horticultural efforts. Anything new or different is immediately noticed. Some uncommon wildlife events have occurred on our place and in the neighborhood, probably because people had only recently taken over country that had belonged to the animal kingdom for centuries. Having lived in small towns much of my life and spending a lot of time in natural environments in work and play, encounters with wild life do not seem unusual. Some of the more interesting events I've been involved in are described here.

## CAPTURING A CORAL SNAKE.

Coral snakes are not numerous in this area nor are they very rare. Their bite can be deadly poisonous. They are related to the cobra (*Elapidae*) of India, Africa and other eastern countries. In our country they seldom are three feet in length, but in the tropical countries some varieties reach to more than five feet. The local zoo has several of the native snakes and also

other wild animals which they often trade to other zoos for animals which are uncommon to this region.

Early on a recent spring morning, while looking out the window for the morning paper, there was a beautiful coral snake leisurely crawling along the driveway. At that time of day without the first cup of coffee, decisions were slow in forming. The idea occurred to capture the snake and give it to the zoo. The problem was to somehow obtain the snake alive without either of us being injured. The snake could quickly crawl into the shrubs, and time was important.

Rushing to the garage, a plastic bucket and a three foot stick was found. Dancing around in pajamas and robe attracted several early travelers who slowed down but did not stop. If they were awake or thinking, they showed no interest in my project.

By laying the bucket on its side and guiding and pushing with the stick, the snake moved into the bucket which was set upright and covered with the morning paper. A quart jar was found and the screw top perforated. By partially flattening the plastic bucket, the narrow part was rested on top of the open jar. Tilting the bucket upward, the snake slid into the jar and the top was screwed on. Now it was time for coffee and the morning paper. The zoo was happy to get the live snake.

## THE HUNGRY GARTER SNAKE.

After the first cool days of autumn here, there is an infestation of what is locally termed Japanese beetles. These gray, hard-shell bugs cut complete rings through the bark into the wood

of the larger limbs of the trees with soft wood. They especially love Mimosa trees. This ring terminates the flow of sap and the outer portion of the limb dies. A tree can be almost dismantled in two days by a few hungry beetles. The only successful defense is to knock the beetles to the ground and destroy them.

While looking for beetles in a Mimosa tree, it was noticed that a snake about eighteen inches long was hanging from a twig a few feet above my head. This seemed unusual so a ladder was set up to have a better look. There, high above the ground, a garter snake had swallowed a twig completely to where the twig joined on the limb. In devouring a four inch long twig, the snake became helplessly impaled. He must have expired shortly before being discovered, for he seemed hardly dead. The twig with the snake attached was cut from the tree and shown to my wife and the neighbors. Just how the snake swallowed the twig and became fastened is difficult to imagine, none the less, there he was.

Other wildlife is still seen in the neighborhood. Opossum, armadillo, skunk, pheasant and many varieties of snakes are seen. Snakes are often brought for me to help identify. Most, but not all of them, are the nonpoisonous variety. They do a lot of good in feeding on bugs and insects. No rattlesnakes have been reported in this locality. An article written not long ago by some student of snakes, stated that one variety of the pigmy rattler was particularly prevalent in the Spring Branch area. That small incorporated city is within the enclosure of this city, and is about eight to ten



miles northwest of my location.

**THE FERTILE TURTLE.** On a May afternoon while looking over my back fence into the alleyway, I spotted a turtle about a foot long lying near the fence. A recent heavy rain had softened the ground and the grass was thick and green.

As I watched, I saw the turtle produce a white egg that was slightly

smaller than a chicken's egg. The egg dropped into a new hole which was obviously dug by the turtle. The hole was round and appeared to be a few inches deep and slightly larger than the egg. The turtle seemed unaware of being watched and continued until three eggs were dropped into the hole. Something diverted my attention for about an hour and on returning to watch, the turtle was nowhere in sight. Three freshly covered holes were at the place the turtle had been. How many eggs were produced and how long the turtle was in the process is not known. It is known that when the turtle was first observed, the eggs were placed in the last hole dug in that nest. The holes were arranged in a regular triangular pattern and about six inches apart. All holes could be hidden under the lower shell of the turtle.

Searching through the reference books it was determined that the box or Gopher turtle closely fit the appearance of my subject of study. The incubation period under favorable conditions is eighty to one hundred days. During the expected hatching stage, several observations were made for fresh earth in the nesting place, but none were found. That particular summer was hot and dry and the ground became very hard. It must be assumed that the unfavorable conditions prevented this crop of turtles from hatching.

**TO SAVE A MARTIN.** Like other home owners in this area, we have a house for purple martins mounted on a pole in the back yard. These migratory birds appear here from mid-January to mid-February. If sparrows are in the birdhouse, two or three pair of martins will usually take over some of the compartments and spend the hatching season there. In June or July, suddenly you miss their chirping in the morning and evening and know that they have gone south until the next year. The martins spend the remainder of the year in Mexico, Venezuela and Brazil. They are said to feed on mosquitoes, wasps and many other flying insects. Often we put old bread out for them to eat and since we never disturb them, they seem relatively tame when we are around. In the winter, their house is taken down, cleaned, painted and repaired.

One day some thoughtless youngster threw clods at the birdhouse and broke the wing of a young adult male martin. The bird was found on the ground below the birdhouse. A cardboard box was found and after placing food and water there, the box was covered with a screen. Taking the martin to the veterinarian, he and I both learned from his books, the procedure of setting a broken wing. With his direction, it was done as follows: Place the wings against the body in a normal folded position. With adhesive tape, make two wraps around the wings and body, not tight but snug enough to keep the wings from being moved. At the bird's tail, wrap two loops of adhesive around the tips of the wings and the lower portion of the body, but *leave the bird's rear port clean and uncovered*. Keep the bird amply fed and watered in a well ventilated enclosure, safe from cats or other predators. Feed with bread crumbs, small meat bits and bird seed. The bones are supposed to grow together in two weeks.

All of the above procedures were followed. The bird seemed to be eating well and getting along good for about five days. It was necessary to change the newspapers in his box at least twice each day. After failing to attend the bird for a few hours, the martin was found dead with his head in the watering pan. This was was not a half inch deep, and the water was no more than half that deep. It seems impossible to believe that the bird had drowned. A visitor at the house may have tried to force the bird to drink water, suffocating him. The first few days, it did not seem the bird would die, for he acted so hungry and healthy a few hours before.

**WITH A SQUIRREL.** After a five day trip, my wife and I came home. Everything looked normal outside the house as we entered the back door. Inside, not at all. The wastebaskets were overturned, articles were knocked from the tables and the dra-

peries in two of the bedrooms were shredded and torn beyond repair. There was some disorder in all but one room.

Our first thought was that someone had broken into the house and had a party, but the tattered draperies belied this suspicion. We found that nothing had been taken from the house. This was a new experience for us.

When my wife looked in the front bathroom she loudly called for me. Through the glazed doors of the bathtub, we saw something moving around in the tub. By opening one door a bit, we could see an adult squirrel that was frantically but unsuccessfully trying to climb the slick walls and doors. Apparently the squirrel had jumped from the window drapery through the opening above the shower doors and ceiling and slipped into the bathtub.

Knowing that a squirrel can inflict a severe bite discouraged my catching him by hand. A reflective moment sent me to get the long handled fish landing net from the car which had not been unloaded. By carefully scooping the squirrel into the deep pocket of the net and turning the opening to a vertical position, the squirrel was helplessly enmeshed. Taking my catch to the back yard and turning the net opening horizontally, the squirrel ran out, over the back fence and hopefully to the nearby wooded bayou.

The squirrel had probably entered our house by the only way possible — down the chimney. The damper was open and the top of the chimney was not screened. Later, the hooded top of the fireplace was screened and the damper is now always closed when not in use.

A squirrel running wild in a home has been known to rip carpets, upholstered furniture, clothing, draperies, books and other items to the point of destruction. Our squirrel probably became trapped in the bathtub soon after coming down the chimney. *We were fortunate — two sets of draperies, two hundred dollars!*





# A HERO'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

by Art Fee



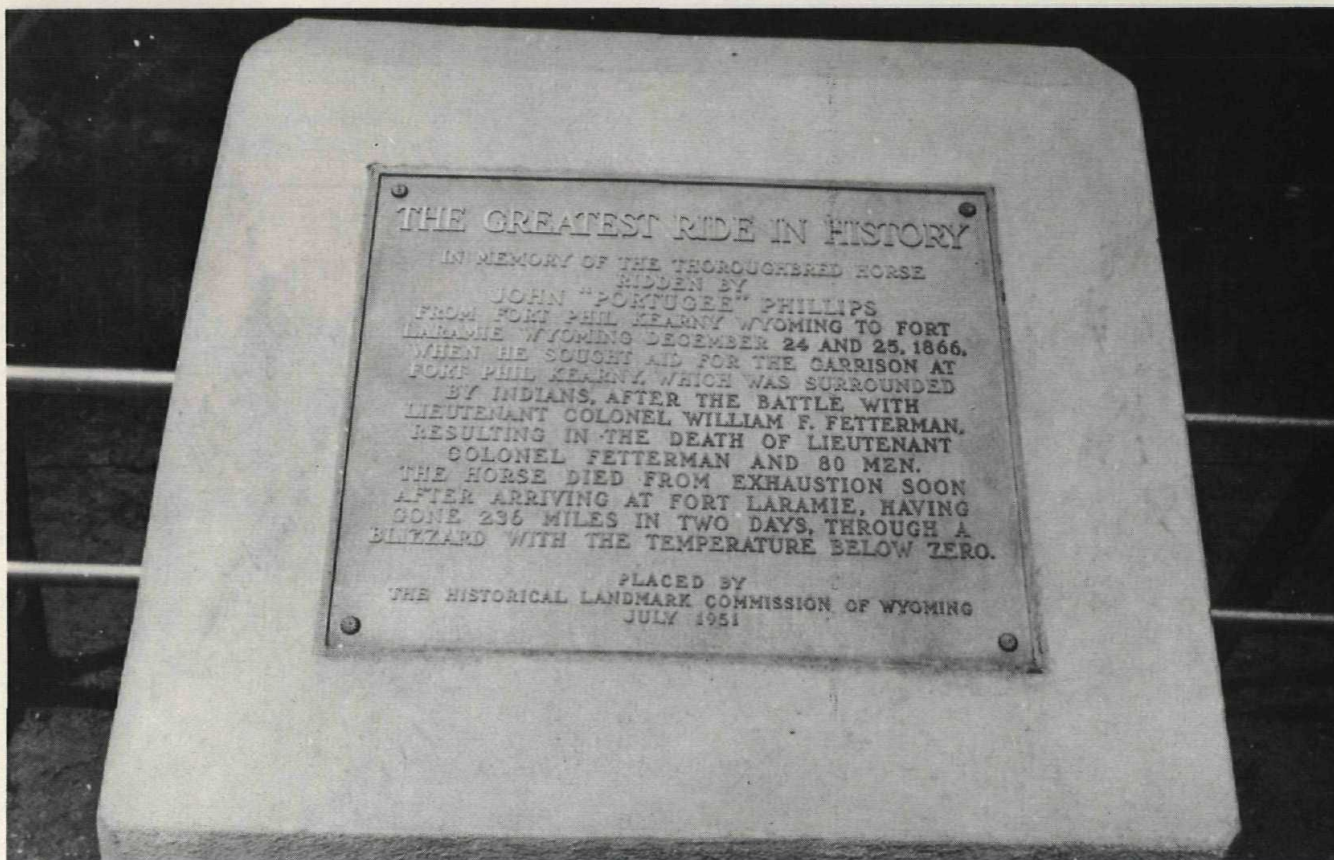
*John Portugee Phillips*

It was Christmas week at Fort Kearney in Wyoming Territory, but there were no Christmas lights shining or carols being sung. In fact there was no Christmas spirit at all — the fort was facing what looked like certain annihilation. The seasoned shock troops had all been wiped out. The new Captain William Fetterman disregarded the Fort Commander's orders. The leader of the Sioux, Chief Red Cloud, himself a military genius, had set a trap and Fetterman led his men into it. That afternoon every man in his company was slaughtered. The bodies of all one hundred and eleven of the fort's seasoned soldiers lay cold and still on the bloody snow in the woods outside the fort. Now the garrison was manned by only green recruits; one hundred and nineteen men in all.

The fort was surrounded by more than 3,000 of Red Cloud's Indian braves, all thirsting for revenge. What made it worse, the fort was located in a position that made it almost impossible to protect from outside attack. Now there was not sufficient men left to man all the battle stations in the stockade and their supply of ammunition was almost exhausted. The nearest help was 236 trackless miles to the south at Fort Laramie — 236 miles through enemy territory. It looked like the end was inevitable; Red Cloud had all the escape routes cut off. Orders had already been given to force the 22 women and children into the powder magazine and light the fuse should the Indians come over the Palisade.

In this beleaguered fort was one man in whose heart the Spirit of Christmas still lived. He was a tall, thin, stooped shouldered man, a seasoned scout and a horseman of the first water — Portuguese Phillips, they called him. He had a plan and presented it to Colonel H. B. Harrington, Commander of the fort. The Colonel agreed to let Phillips try; he loaned him his personal mount, a tall grey Thoroughbred named Grey Eagle, by far the best animal in the fort, and one of the greatest that has ever lived. On December 21st, 1866, at twelve O'clock midnight a blizzard of vicious





*The marker at Fort Laramie*

Photos by Wyoming State Archives and Historical Department.

proportion was screaming out of the North. The fort gate opened. Phillips and Carrington shook hands. Each knew the chances of getting through Red Cloud's guards were one in a thousand.

The rider tightened the sash of his buffalo coat, and mounted the great horse. The mercury stood at 25° below zero and the wind was driving drifting snow like frozen shot. When the gate closed, Phillips and the horse were instantly wrapped in a whirling mantle of white that covered each freshly made track. All land marks were completely blotted out and Phillips knew Red Cloud had all trails blocked. But the scout knew the contour of the land and he moved by feeling his way, not by dead reckoning, (in dead reckoning, all men move in a circle). Phillips was aware that any moment he could stumble into an Indian encampment; this would spell death to the fort if he did escape. The blizzard continued to scream and muffled any sound he might make and covered all his tracks.

Phillips felt if he could escape detection the first night he would be through Red Cloud's lines. The blizzard raged on, but he took no chances, traveling by night and hiding by day. The drifting snow hung like a thick curtain around him, greatly impeding his progress, but it completely covered him and his tracks. For three days all

land marks were obliterated. Some say he traveled by a sixth sense. Call it a sixth sense if you will, but Phillips was a scout — he read his directions by the moss on the trees, the coloration of the bark, and by the direction of the wind. On the trip, the weather cleared for a moment and Phillips knew he was right on course, for the Pumpkin Buttes loomed ahead. Only once was he spotted by any Indians, and instantly he eluded them on his fast horse in the thick blizzard.

At 10:00 Christmas morning, Phillips rode into the Horseshoe telegraph station. His message was tapped out to Fort Laramie, but no reply came back; was no one on duty, or had the blizzard blown down the wire? Phillips couldn't take any chances; the lives of more than 150 people were in his hands. He mounted the tired horse and headed the last 41 miles to Fort Laramie.

The night of December 25th, 1866, at eleven O'clock, Portuguese Phillips and the noble horse stumbled into the fort, having covered at the very least 236 miles. When Phillips dismounted, the grey horse crumpled in the snow; a slight quiver went through its body and it grew very still. When Phillips delivered his message, he slipped into a coma, ending the greatest ride in American history.

A few days later, the sun dawned clear and bright at Fort Kearney.

Carrington knew Chief Red Cloud was preparing for the final attack and the end was near. That morning the sentry on guard was watching Red Cloud mustering his braves for the attack when he heard the distant, but unmistakable, call of a bugle — Phillips and the great horse had gotten through! Major Buckley and 250 horsemen of the Seventh Cavalry were marching toward the gate of the fort.

No one today can really understand or appreciate the knowledge Phillips had of the country to be able to make such a ride through a blizzard and hit a pin point over 200 miles away. Consider the care, knowhow, and the encouragement he had to give his horse to make such a ride. There is no doubt that at times he was numbed with cold, tortured by fatigue, hounded by fear, but driven on by an all-powerful sense of duty. His ride, as near as can be determined, brought to 119 men, 22 women, and an undetermined number of children the greatest of all gifts — life and liberty. To history he has given a graphic picture of a true hero and to posterity he left for us an example of the kind of a man who needed to make a nation great. For his ride he received no remuneration, no citation for bravery, and no medal of valor was pinned on his shirt; but true heroes don't ride for medals or honor, but for the good of others.



# ENDANGERED SPECIES

by Bonnie Chaikind  
Staff Writer, Los Angeles Zoo

Reprinted from Zoo View



If a name which defies even the best grammarians isn't sufficient to elicit fame, then the endangered status of the Przewalski horse should be enough to merit special attention.

The *Equus przewalskii*, tamed as early as 3,000 B.C., was used as a means of transportation by the Huns and later carried Genghis Khan when he swept through Europe during the 12th century.

Although there are probably less than 200 of these horses alive today — most of which are found in zoos — they once roamed the high plains of southwest Mongolia and northeast China by the hundreds of thousands.

However, it is not only man who has endangered the lives of these horses, but the practice of interbreeding with Mongol ponies which will soon erase the Przewalski horse as a pure wild species.

Distinguished from the domestic horse by its erect mane and lack of a forelock, the Przewalski horse stands about five feet in height and is short-legged, shaggy and stocky.

The Los Angeles Zoo owns two of these Mongolian wild horses. Romeo was acquired on November 11, 1964, while Juliet joined her mate on January 25, 1967. Juliet, however, was recently loaned to the San Diego Zoo for breeding purposes.

According to Arabian mythology, cats were created on Noah's Ark. A lion sneezed and a fully formed cat popped out of its nose.

Until she died recently at the age of 35, the Frankfurt Zoo in Germany claimed to have the oldest polar bear in captivity, reaching the greatest age of any known polar bear, surviving longer than any in the wild.

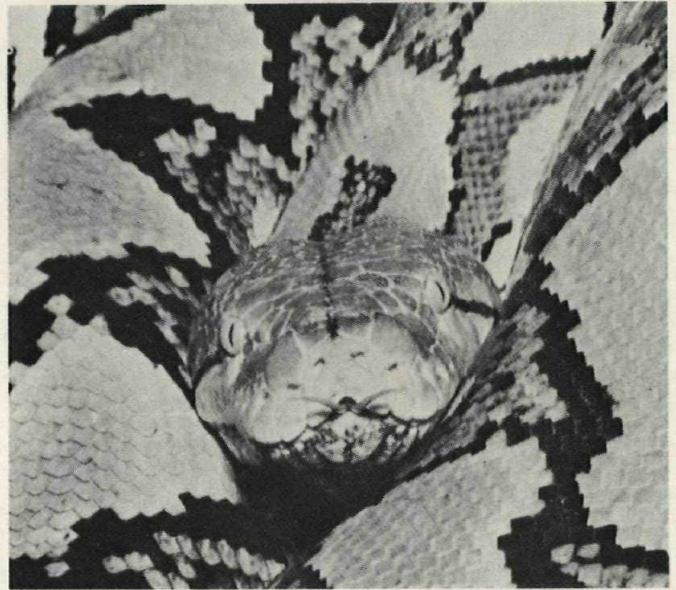
A camel corral was once maintained in Los Angeles where the Los Angeles Times Building now stands.

From "Myths, Fables 'n Trivia," by  
Chris Garton



# WHAT IS THE LARGEST SNAKE

*The anaconda is represented in the Los Angeles Zoo collection by three adults and two juveniles (born here in August 1971). Our largest adult is approximately sixteen feet in length.*



*The largest of the Los Angeles Zoo's three reticulated pythons is about nineteen feet. Accurate lengths are very difficult to determine in these large, powerful snakes.*

by Harvey Fischer  
Curator of Mammals  
Los Angeles Zoo

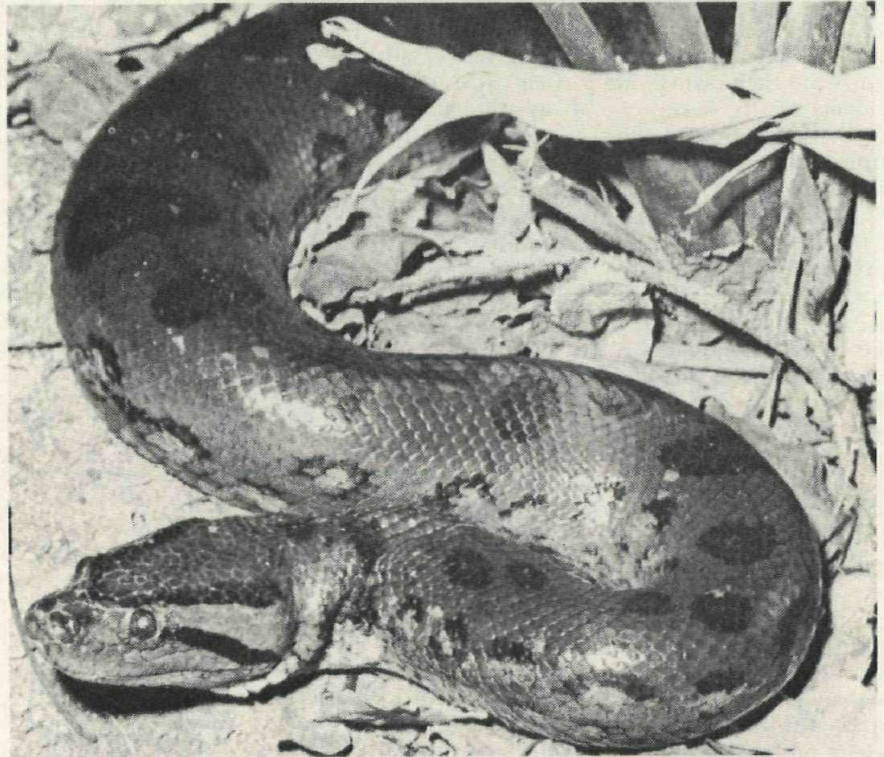
Reprinted from Zoo View

This simple question has never been answered to the satisfaction of all herpetologists. An official record of 33 feet 4 inches has been established for the reticulated python. While the official record for an anaconda falls short of this, an unofficial, but reliable record of 37 feet 6 inches exists.

Anacondas are, however, undisputed as the heaviest of snakes. A specimen of less than twenty feet weighed 256 pounds. In contrast, a reticulated python of twenty two feet weighed only 225 pounds.

Several species of anacondas have been described. The largest and most familiar, *Eunectes murinus*, inhabits the Amazon Basin of Brazil, Columbia, Peru, and Venezuela. A smaller species, the Yellow anaconda (*E. notaeus*), is found in the Parana drainage of Paraguay, Uruguay and adjacent portions of Bolivia, Brazil and Argentina. Adults of the Yellow anaconda are eight to ten feet in length. Both of these forms are presently exhibited at the Los Angeles Zoo. Two additional species have been found on Marajo Island at the mouth of the Amazon River.

Anacondas are closely allied to the



Photos courtesy Los Angeles Zoo

boas but are much more aquatic in habit. They are not venomous but kill their prey by constriction. The powerful body coils are able to stop breathing and impair heart action. They do not crush bones as is popularly believed. Items of anaconda diet include small to medium mammals (i.e. rats, agoutis, pacas, peccaries and small deer), birds, especially waterfowl, fish, including spined and armored catfish, lizards, snakes and turtles. One twenty-five foot specimen was found to contain a six-foot caiman (a South American relative of the alligator).

Anacondas as well as other heavy bodied snakes generally do not search for food but are opportunists. That is, they lie in wait for an animal to come within range. A sudden strike, and the prey is grasped in powerful jaws lined with sharp, recurved teeth. This is followed by the coiling of the body about the intended food, constriction death and swallowing.

The jaguar is a natural enemy of an anaconda, killing for food if the opportunity permits. Man is a greater enemy, killing for whatever reason, or no reason.



# FIRST AID

ACCIDENTS ARE EASIER TO  
HANDLE WITH FIRST AID AT  
YOUR FINGERTIPS

By Heather Latimer

In an emergency will you become desperate through not knowing *what* to do?

If your answer is "Yes" it is well to consider that dogs, often in trying to safeguard their owners, are particularly vulnerable to harm caused by the perilousness of our times — injuries from street dognappers, muggers or intruders with knives and guns; attacks by vicious loose animals; ill-treatment by sadists, degenerates and dopists; cuts and infections from inconsiderately discarded garbage, or vandalism; as well as more familiar accidents in and from automobiles.

Furthermore, whether you are living in an area where every day is a feat of survival, or in a peaceful community where "nothing much ever happens" there's a possibility a veterinarian will *not* be on-the-spot should you need him, for, in highly populated regions he's overworked, and in isolated areas he's far away.

Since immediate medical aid can significantly reduce an animal's suffering or mean the difference between life and death, just in case your pet meets with calamity, or becomes sick when professional help is unavailable, you may care to sharpen your first aid skills.

## How to Approach an Injured Animal

In approaching an injured animal (even your own) extreme caution must be exercised. Remember, the pet is unnerved by what has occurred and he is not sure if more of the same is to follow or, indeed, whether you are part of the whole terrifying happening. Everything you do must reassure him. Therefore, do not move towards him quickly or approach him for the first time with an object in your hand. Take a few extra moments to speak

gently, call him by name (if you know it) and offer the back of your hand — with fingers curled under — for a sniffing session. Keep your face away all the while. If he accepts this overture, it will be easier for you to proceed.

## How to Capture an Injured, Loose Animal

The kindest method of capturing a pet is by first seeing that your hands and forearms are covered, then luring the animal towards you. If the pooch responds, a quick grab and a readily available leash are all that are necessary.

Where the furry one fails to succumb to your coaxing, a lasso must be employed in cowboy fashion. This is made with about 9 feet of rope knotted as shown.

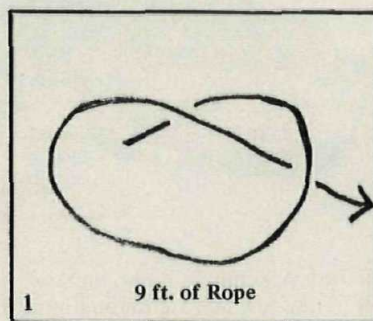
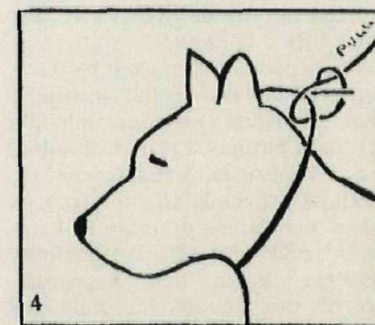
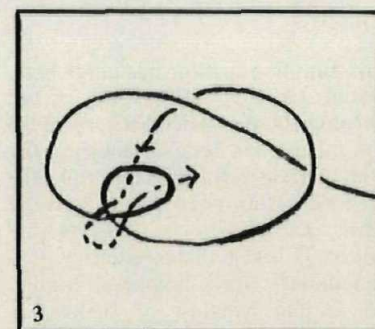
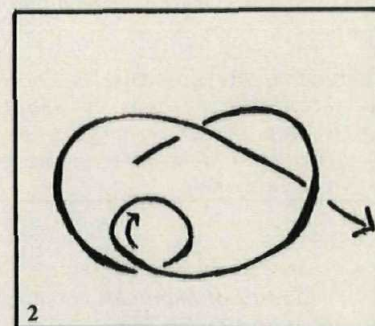


Illustration No. 1  
How to Make a Lasso

A loose, strange and vicious animal must only be caught by a professional and the nearest humane society should be called for this purpose. To undertake the sometimes dangerous task, a restraining stick is often used. Since this is a homemade item which the maintenance men employed in animal associations construct themselves, you



might be interested in seeing the form of this and how it is put together from a drawing supplied by Mr. William C. Kelly, maintenance manager of the Pennsylvania SPCA.



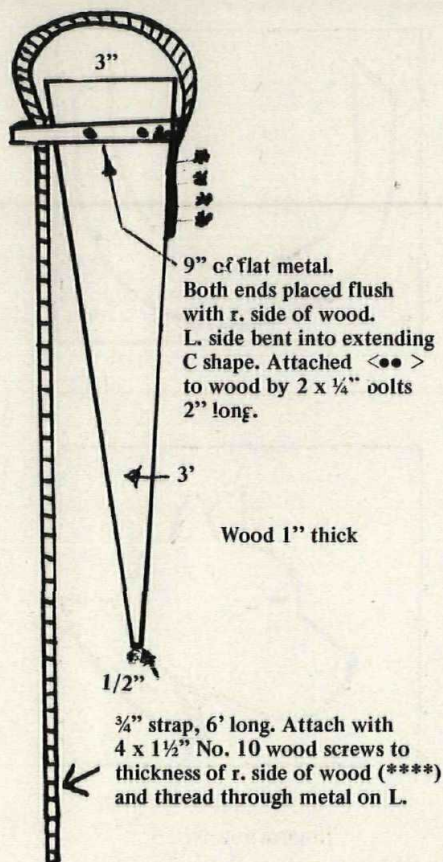


Illustration No. 2.  
Restraining Stick

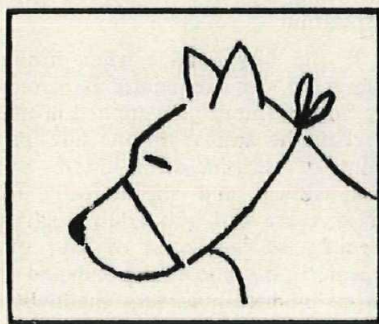


Illustration No. 3

#### How to tie an emergency muzzle

Before actually treating the pooch's wounds, it is often wise to preclude his biting when you touch a painful spot by making a muzzle of gauze, a belt, necktie, or anything flat that will not cut into his flesh. The Angell Memorial Animal Hospital of Boston recommends this method for making the item:

- Tie a loose knot in the middle, making a large loop.
- Hold the ends up, one in each hand, and slip the loop over the dog's nose, bringing it back behind the soft part of the nose.

- Quickly pull the ends so that the loop tightens into a knot over the nose, thus making it impossible for the dog to open his mouth.
- Bring the ends down and under the chin, making a knot there.
- Then bring back an end on each side of the face, under the ears and tie them together behind the head."

Care should always be taken that the dog's nose and mouth are clear to allow the proper passage of air and the animal should be comforted and otherwise discouraged from pulling off the muzzle with his paws.

#### How to Make a Stretcher

Usually an animal has chosen to lie in the position which is least agonizing, so if you must prepare for a journey, try to move him no more than is absolutely necessary. To improvise a stretcher, spread a blanket, towel or coat alongside the dog, tucking the edges under his body a little at a time until he is centered. Then have others help to hold and lift the corners for transportation purposes.

#### How to Take the Pulse

The correct area for taking Fido's pulse, according to Dr. Lillian Maggio of the ASPCA Hospital in New York City, is in a fairly low position on the pet's chest near his elbow (second joint in foreleg marked "6" in "Chart of the Canine Body").

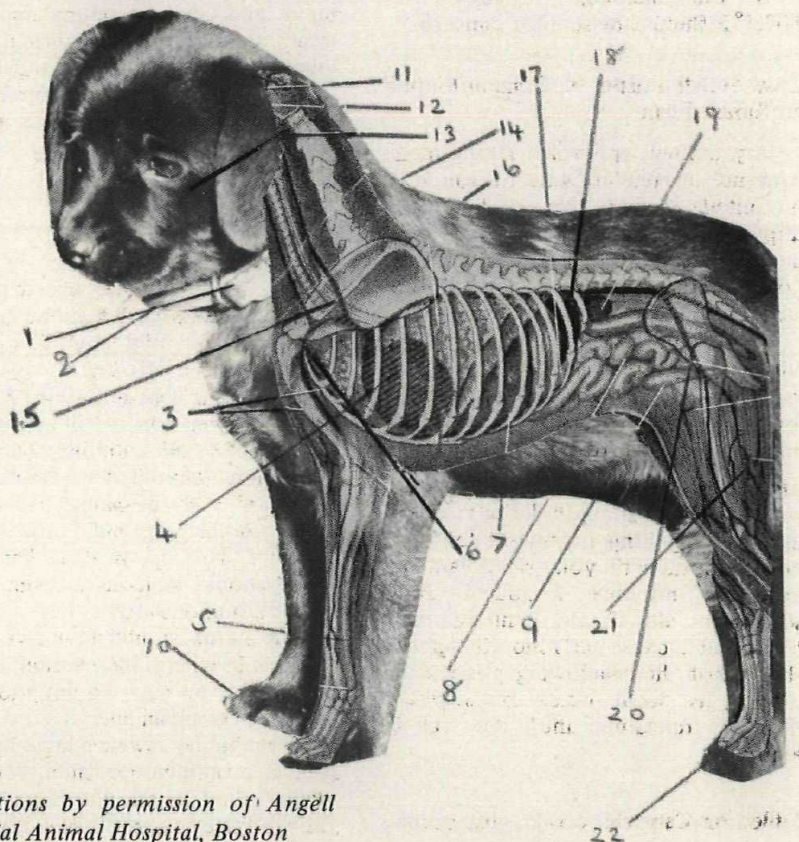
The smaller the dog, the higher the pulse rate will be. Miniature breeds generally register from 120 to 150 beats per minute whereas in bigger fellows the range is from 90-120.

#### How to Take the Temperature

Normal body heat is 100 to

- thyroid
- parathyroid
- bone marrow
- rib cage
- bone and joints
- heart and blood vessels
- liver
- gastrointestinal tract
- urinary bladder
- forepaw
- nervous system
- pituitary
- respiratory tract
- hackles
- shoulder
- skin and coat
- pancreas
- adrenal
- kidney
- sexual organs
- muscle
- rear paw

Illustration No. 4  
Chart of the Canine Body



Illustrations by permission of Angell  
Memorial Animal Hospital, Boston



101.5° F. To check this, use a regular rectal thermometer and smear the lower part of it with vaseline. After rolling your pet onto one side, *gently* insert *just the tip* of the instrument into his rectum for two or three minutes. During this process lay one hand, firmly but reassuringly, upon his body, to keep him from moving abruptly or running away.

Apart from pulse and temperature being important in instances where your dog has come to harm accidentally, a rise in one or both is frequently a forerunner of illness, especially if combined with one or more of the following symptoms:

- Tongue coated
- Nose dry, discharging
- Eyes inflamed, running, losing sparkle
- Coat rough and lusterless; excessive scratching
- Posture hunched; tail drooping
- Vitality sagging; excessive sleeping
- Insomnia
- Vomiting (more than once)
- Diarrhea (more than 8 hours); watery, black or bloody stool
- Constipation
- Urine bloodstained or dark orange in color
- Thirst excessive
- Breathing fast, strained or shallow; coughing, sneezing
- Weight loss
- Continuous whining
- Off food for over 24 hours
- Rubbing rear end along floor.

If the mercury registers over 102.5° F there is reason for concern.

#### How to Administer Medicine in Liquid or Tablet Form

Any animal will resist taking medicine no matter in which form it is presented to him. Nevertheless, this unpleasant experience is sometimes necessary and you must not allow your ailing pooch to discourage your efforts.

Try mixing the nasty tasting stuff with his food. If this doesn't work, or is otherwise impractical, use the following applicable method after commanding your pet to sit.

**Liquid:** This usually comes in a small vial which you should hold in your left hand while pulling out the side of your dog's mouth with your right hand in order to produce a pouch. Pour some—not all—of the contents into this pouch, close pet's mouth tightly, then assist the swallowing process by tilting his head backwards *slightly*. Repeat procedure until the vial is empty.

**Tablet or Capsule:** Cover with some-

thing the dog finds particularly savory or with butter to make it slippery. Then grasp the animal's lower jaw with your left hand and press lips against teeth to make him open his mouth. Quickly pop the tablet in, using index finger to push it as far back on his tongue as you can manage. Next hold his mouth closed for a few second, tilt head slightly backwards and stroke the outside of his throat until you feel hard swallowing.

In most cases the pooch will try to spit out the offensive medicine, which you must try to prevent. Nevertheless, do not insist upon restraining the animal if he appears to be choking; anything going down his windpipe by accident can prove fatal in minutes. Also be sure to offer profuse praise and provide a suitable reward when he performs properly.

Apart from being accomplished in these medical preliminaries, knowing how to treat some of the most common complaints is an added asset.

#### Shock

The Angell Memorial Hospital of Boston warns that since a dog in shock required immediate administration of intravenous blood, fluids and other drugs which may literally save him from death, the most important first aid you can render in this instance is recognizing the animal's condition, wrapping him in something warm and racing him to the hospital.

Shock signs are a "glassy" appearance of the eyes; gums pale, breathing rapid and shallow, pulse rapid and weak, temperature sub-normal, and a loss of control of bladder and bowels.

The pet may be completely prostrate or running about in a state of nervous excitement.

#### Burns and scalds

"*Care and Training of Your Puppy.*" one of the excellent little books in the Arco Pet Library, recommends that a cold compress first be applied to the affected area (in order to remove the heat sensation) followed by an application of oil or ointment (to keep the skin supple). Thereafter, protection should be afforded by means of a sterile gauze pad covered by a *loose* bandage, held on with outer adhesive binding. And a Peter Pan collar should be used to keep the pet from ripping this off.

The injury should be dressed twice daily and where the wound is small and shows no signs of infection, this treatment is sufficient.

If the injury covers a large region or is in a prominent position, veterinary advice must be sought regarding the probability of the pet losing his fur.

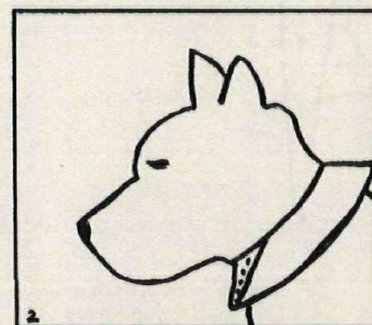
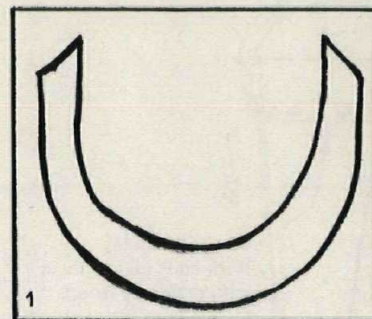


Illustration No. 5  
How to make a Peter Pan Collar

This is made from lightweight cardboard, as indicated.

#### Drowning and how to apply artificial respiration

If the dog is alive when brought ashore he can frequently be saved if artificial respiration is applied promptly. Lay the animal on one side, place palms of both hands on his ribs, then push slowly and rhythmically four times, cease and pull your weight up abruptly to the count of four, then repeat. If the pooch responds, he will do so by breathing very shallowly at first, then gradually more deeply until inhalation and exhalation become normal. The pet will very likely be in shock and require treatment therefor.

#### Hemorrhage

Where an animal acquires a scratch or superficial cut, bleeding is usually minimal and it is not necessary to cover the wound unless it will become exposed to dirt (on a paw, for instance). After making sure a piece of glass or other foreign body does not remain, cleanse the spot with soap and cold or warm (but never hot) water and, if available, apply a disinfectant which is not harmful if swallowed and allow the pet to lick as much as he wants to.

More severe bleeding must be stopped instantly by providing thumb or hand pressure on a clean pad held



tightly to the wound until the flow ceases.

Copious bleeding usually comes from a vein or artery. You can differentiate between the two sources because blood from a vein is dark red and flows evenly, whereas arterial bleeding occurs in intermittent spurts and is bright red. Either type must be arrested instantly by use of pressure. Where this proves ineffective, a tourniquet must be applied.

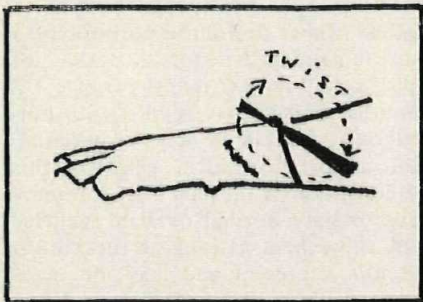


Illustration No. 6  
How to Make a Tourniquet

A tourniquet is a bandage twisted tight with a stick. Where a sterile bandage is not available, a tie, scarf, or strip torn from clothing must be employed.

The ends into a loop around the bleeding limb, then insert a stick, pencil or nail file into the loop and twist tighter and tighter until the pressure prevents further flowing of blood.

It is imperative the tourniquet be applied between the wound and the heart and equally vital it be loosened every fifteen minutes for as long as possible to permit resumption of circulation to other parts of the body.

#### Electric Shock

In his exceptionally interesting and informative book, *"Understanding Your Dog,"* Dr. Michael Fox mentions chewing of electrical cords as a favorite pastime of pups. Since a shock, (which may cause a human to quickly withdraw his hand) can kill a small animal, it is advisable to prevent playful pranks from turning into tragedies by affixing permanent cords to the wall with U-shaped loops and keeping an eye on the pet's antics when using an iron or other portable appliance.

Should a mishap occur, the animal is usually struck rigid, so he appears to leap into the air before falling down with a thud. **NEVER TOUCH THE DOG BEFORE REMOVING THE ELECTRICAL PLUG FROM ITS ORIGINAL OUTLET,** because the voltage may similarly incapacitate you, particularly if the pet has lost control of his

bladder and you step into the puddle.

Once disconnection has been made, jerk the cord out of the pet's mouth and apply artificial respiration. Also have someone immediately summon a veterinarian to give injections for stimulating heartbeat and breathing, and provide further medical attention.

Of course there are more injuries and illnesses that can overcome your dog than space permits detailing here. It is important to learn the method of treatment in respect to as many of these as possible, then, as Troop Leader, Mrs. Rosemary Rogers, advises Girl Scouts of Troop 4-607, Woodside, Queens, NY, who are studying for their First Aid to Animals Badge, "practice, practice, practice when neither you nor Fido are under the emotional strain of an emergency situation. This," she explains, "not only makes you more proficient, but accustoms your pooch to the procedures, so if a critical situation should arise, the performance will not frighten him still further."

**How to decide when to have your dog "put to sleep" and the means to be employed.**

In some cases a dog may die naturally or be in such agony that there is no question about making a decision upon the matter. However, there are instances where the prolongation of life, or the ending of it, may depend on you. In this case, only one consideration should be in focus. If your dog continues to live, will he be forced to endure pain or suffering that cannot possibly diminish or react to treatment or operation? (Inoperable gallstones and severe arthritis which causes an animal to whine incessantly are just two such instances). If the answer is "Yes," your answer is clear, and you must be kind, unselfish and brave in allowing your pet to meet his end.

Once you have made this heart-breaking decision, still another point has to be thought through.—the means.

Theodore Zimmerman, D.V.M., Chief of Beverlie Animal Hospital at 17 Grant Street, Fleetwood, N.Y. 10552, confirms that "the most humane way to have an animal put to sleep is by a veterinarian. He can deal with one animal and devote all his attention to serving the pet's best interests, as well as showing the greatest consideration to the griefstricken owner. Usually," Dr. Zimmerman continues, "the person accompanying the dog is worried and nervous and these fears are relayed to the sensitive canine. Therefore, the professional takes every precaution against the experience being a traumatic one for either the owner or the pet by first administering a gentle tranquilizer to quell the animal's fears, then, after this has taken effect, makes an intravenous or

intraperitoneal injection of a potent barbituate which produces terminal sleep in seconds."

In contrast to this dignified and painless method of euthanasia, is the mass death-chamber procedure employed by large institutions disposing of enormous numbers of animals every day. These organizations are not to be condemned, for the service they perform is a vital one, but never allow your pet to die in this manner if it can possibly be avoided. Although here again, the end occurs in seconds, there is necessarily a waiting period while many animals are packed into the confined space which causes animals to claw, bite, howl and otherwise grow petrified prior to the final process being administered.

Although no reputable veterinarian or organization would fail to carry out your wishes, for your own peace of mind, it is advisable to wait and see the corpse before leaving the premises.

To complete your preparations for the worst, be sure to list the telephone number and address of the closest veterinarian and also the nearest hospital or humane society providing 24-hour medical service, even if this is in the next city. Then smile and hope that you'll never have to use any of it.

#### EDITOR'S NOTEBOOK

*Continued from Page 3*

##### ACUPUNCTURE FUND DEVELOPED

The Animal Health Foundation was designated to receive and disperse funds for the study of acupuncture in animals. This project promoted \$4,495.00 which was presented in its entirety to the National Association for Veterinary Acupuncture.

##### GENEROUS PUBLIC AND VETERINARY SUPPORT WELCOMED

Many individuals have the desire to assist in the promotion of better animal health and are contributing to the Animal Health Foundation. Some have specific areas of interest and are encouraged to contribute. The Foundation then provides the funds directly for the stated purpose. Bequeathes and Bequests are becoming favorite means of providing funds to the Foundation by the public and the veterinary profession.

Many veterinarians are providing significant funds to the FOUNDATION by contributing euthanasia fees in the name of the client. This has met with gratification by the veterinarian and the animal owner.

I am very pleased to report the success of the Animal Health Foundation and your Animal Cavalcade in 1974.

C. M. Baxter, D.V.M.  
Editorial Director



By George H. Stabenfeldt,  
John P. Hughes, and  
J. Warren Evans, Departments  
of Reproduction and Animal Science  
University of California,  
Davis 95616

*This study is funded by Arabian horse owners and clubs through the Morris Animal Foundation, Denver.*

Research efforts at the University of California-Davis concerning reproductive problems in the mare have revealed some important insights into an important cause of infertility, namely, failure of mares to show estrus (heat). The purpose of this presentation will be to discuss some of the causes of lack of heat in non-pregnant mares.

### 1. Pregnancy

It should not be forgotten that pregnancy causes mares to stop showing estrus. If the breeding program is not accompanied by good records, proper teasing and early pregnancy diagnosis, mares may be presented for breeding that are already in foal. Thus the first consideration in dealing with a mare not showing cyclic heat patterns revolves around the central question — is she, or is she not, pregnant?

### 2. Lack of Ovarian Activity

A number of mares have spontaneous cessation of cyclic ovarian activity during the winter months of the year. The farther north the latitude, the greater the likelihood that the mares will stop cycling in the winter-time. This period of ovarian inactivity often begins in November or early December and may last until March or April, again depending upon the particular latitude and possibly the severity of environmental conditions present in the particular locale. It appears that light is very important for the cyclic manifestation of heat. The initiation of normal ovarian cyclicity in mares put under artificial light during the winter begins earlier in the spring as compared to mares exposed to the normal environmental light.

Another cause of ovarian inactivity in mares can occur from a genetic abnormality of the mare. A syndrome has been identified in mares, similar to Turner's syndrome in humans, in which one of the X chromosomes is missing from cells. There are usually two X sex chromosomes within each cell. In this particular syndrome, some cells only have one chromosome. The functional manifestation of this chromosome abnormality is the formation of ovaries that are functionally inactive. These mares have a history of never showing any cyclic manifestations of heat and, on rectal palpation, very small, inactive ovaries are found.

Definitive diagnosis requires culturing skin or lymphocytes for chromosome analysis.

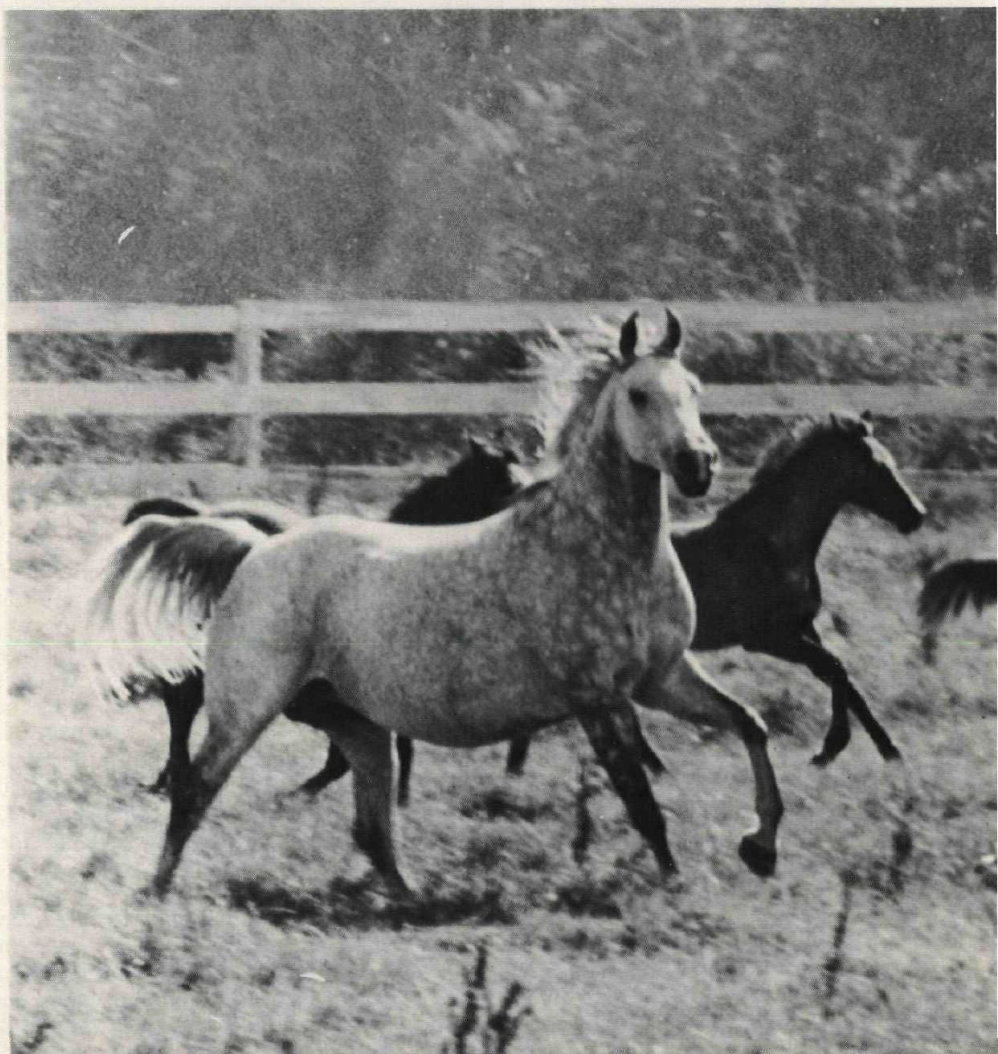
### 3. Failure to Manifest Estrus (Heat)

We have identified a few mares that fail to show heat, even though normal ovarian cyclicity is occurring. These mares will have normal ovulatory intervals, normal periods of follicular growth, and corpora lutea of normal lifespan. One mare we have studied with the prophetic name "Bashful Boots," has rarely shown heat over a 3-year period, although her ovarian activity has been normal. The reasons for mares failing to show heat are not known; it is more likely due to psychological factors, which could result from early experiences around the stallion, than to endocrine deficiencies. There is no reason why these mares cannot be bred. They are best handled by palpation per rectum to determine ovulation, with breeding carried out by artificial means.

### 4. Prolonged Corpus Luteum (Yellow Body)

Important events of the estrous cycle of the mare include the formation of corpora lutea at the site of ovulation, which in turn produce progesterone, which properly prepares the uterus to receive a fertilized egg. These corpora lutea have a limited lifespan if the mare does not become pregnant, i.e., about 14 days. We, and other researchers, have found a rather high incidence of spontaneous prolongation of corpus luteum lifespan in the non-pregnant mare. This spontaneous prolongation occurs in mares that appear to be normal in all respects except for the failure of the corpus luteum to regress. These prolonged corpora lutea can remain active for a period of approximately two months (range 1-3 months) before they regress with normal ovarian cyclicity being re-initiated. The important clinical aspect of this prolongation is the fact that the mare fails to have normal ovarian cyclicity and show heat as long as the corpus luteum is present and may, on occasion, ovulate these follicles. These mares do not show heat in conjunction

## CAUSES OF INFERTILITY IN





with this follicular development and ovulation. The fertility of these ovulations is not known. The net effect of the prolonged corpus luteum lifespan is simply to have a mare out of heat for several months. The occurrence of this syndrome in conjunction with a non-fertile breeding could lead the owner to assume that the mare was pregnant, because she did not recycle at the expected time.

An important aid for diagnosis of this syndrome involves the use of progesterone analysis of the blood. While progesterone levels undergo cyclic changes in the blood of non-pregnant mares, progesterone levels remain high throughout this syndrome. This syndrome should be suspected if a normal cycling mare that is not covered fails to return to heat at the expected time.

#### **5. Pyometra**

Severe infection of the uterus to the point that destruction of the lining of the uterus has occurred can also cause prolonged corpus luteum activity to occur. This condition is often

associated with the presence of pus in the uterus and is known as pyometra. The prolongation of the corpus luteum lifespan is due to the fact that secretions from the lining of the uterus appear to control the termination of corpus luteum function in the non-pregnant mare. Thus, in pyometra, if the uterine lining is destroyed, the factor that causes regression of the corpus luteum at the expected time is not produced, and corpus luteum lifespan is prolonged. These mares have long intervals between heats, and, almost without exception, are beyond help by the time the disease has progressed to the point that the uterine lining is destroyed.

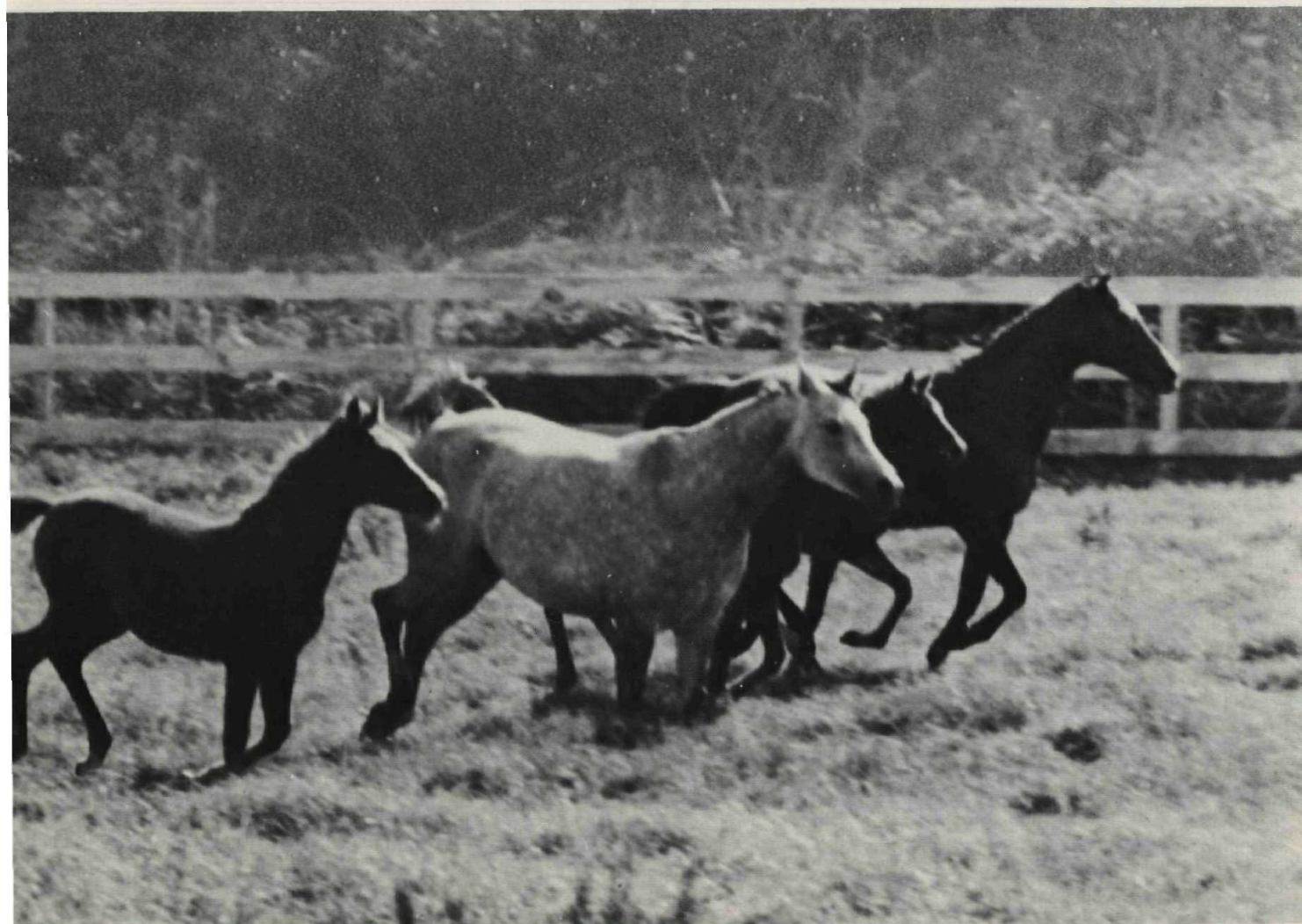
#### **General Comments**

One of the important points that needs to be emphasized in conjunction with infertility due to the lack of sexual receptivity in the mare involves a good teasing program, as well as a thorough rectal examination by a veterinarian. Progesterone analysis of the blood can be helpful at times. It is important that mares be teased daily

by a vigorous stallion or teaser, so that the true sexual state of the mare can be accurately assessed. It should also be obvious that a thorough examination of the reproductive tract via the rectum is an important aspect of diagnosis of many of these conditions. Knowledge of ovarian activity, including follicle development and ovulation, is best determined by rectal examination. It should be emphasized that a single examination often is insufficient, and that the mare may have to be followed on a daily or three-times-a-week basis in order to determine the exact status of the reproductive system.

All of these possible causes for anestrus in the mare may be the basis for discouragement among horse owners. On the positive side, we feel the mare is an interesting challenge as concerns the successful breeding of animals, and that knowledge of the various syndromes that occur in the mare can result in a more enlightened and fruitful approach to getting her in foal.

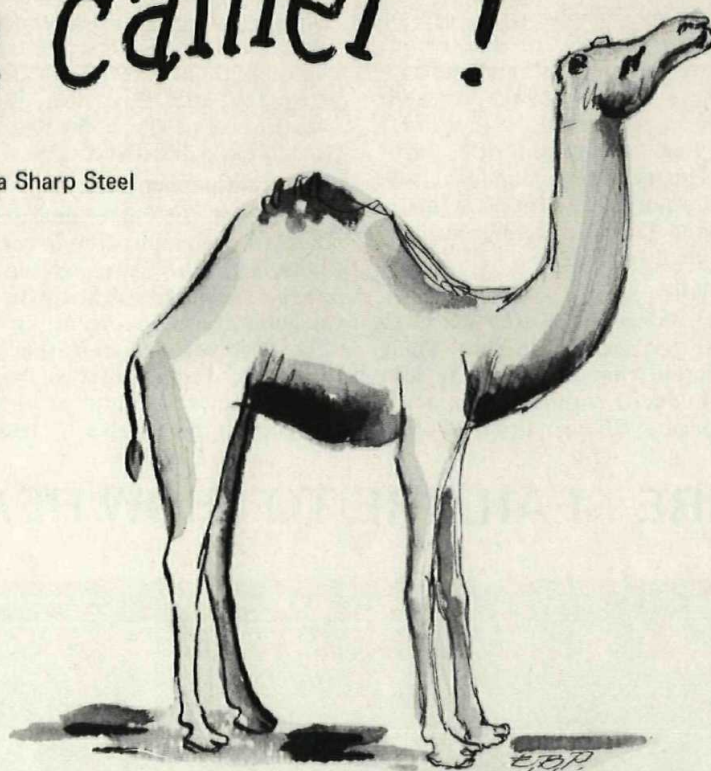
## **THE MARE: FAILURE TO SHOW HEAT**





# A CAMEL IS a camel!

by Olga Sharp Steel



*"Such indignities I've suffered," Hasu complained loudly. "Change of diet. A lead rope too tight over my nose. A long, exhausting trip. All because I was the best of the yearling camels in the Yemen market."*

"I'm a dromedary, an Arabian camel," snorted Hasu definitely. He looked around as the gate clicked shut. He was in a pen, a good-sized pen with straw on the floor. It didn't smell like the dusty square that he had called home. He kicked at the straw and spit out a stream of saliva.

"I'm a dromedary," he snorted again. He glanced at the adjoining pen. A buff-and-white animal was staring at him.

Strange looking creature, thought Hasu. He tilted his nose haughtily. "Such indignities as I've suffered," he complained loudly. "Change of diet. A lead rope too tight over my nose. A long, exhausting trip. All because I was the best of the yearling camels in the Yemen market." He looked straight at his buff-and-white neighbor.

"Well, you're in Denver now, Master Camel or Dromedary," said the neighbor. "I'm a llama myself. I had a

long, tiring trip from my home country of Peru. This Denver zoo is a good zoo, as zoos go, I've been told. Are you homesick?"

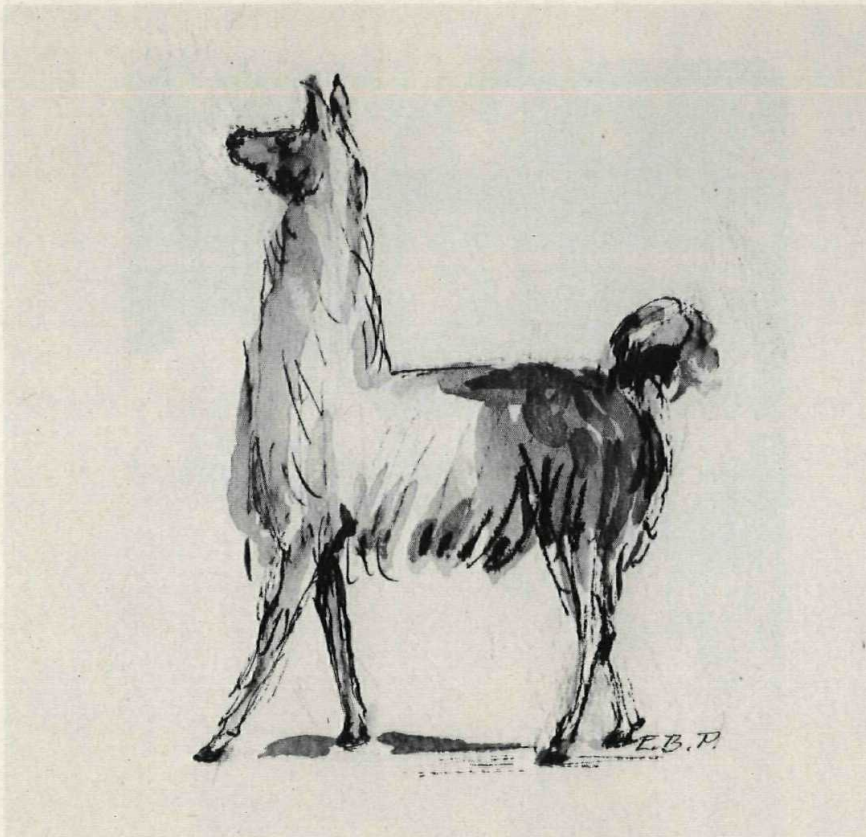
"Naw," snickered Hasu, though he did have kind of a funny feeling. He coughed and gulped. He began chewing what he had coughed up. He looked down his nose. "Dromedary is another name for Arabian camel. Dromedary or camel, I'm tough."

"Llamas are tough, too. We're noted throughout the Andes Mountains for our endurance. We carry 100 pounds on our backs up and down winding mountain trails. My name is Pedro. What's yours?"

"Hasu. Endurance! Endurance is any camel's middle name. My mother was lead-camel in a long caravan. Across the Arabian desert, where it's always hot and nothing but sand and more sand. Say, what are you eating?"

"I'm chewing my cud."





*"I'm a llama myself. I had a long tiring trip from my home country of Peru."*

"What? Only camels chew their cud."

"Ho! There are lots of ruminants, or cud-chewers. Cows, sheep, goats. And all us llamas and our half-wild relatives, the alpacas, guanacos, and vicunas."

"How come you have relatives with such different names? I have a distant relative called the Bactrian camel. Bactrian camels have two humps. Don't you think my one hump is better?"

"I don't see the need for even one hump."

"That's ignorance for you. My hump has lots of fatty cells where food is stored. That's why I asked what you were eating. That," he kicked some straw with his right front hoof, "that's not proper food. It takes grain, hay, bran pellets and the like to keep my hump firm and beautiful. Once upon a time, so my mother told me, she was in a caravan that got off course during a sand storm. The storm raged a whole week. None of the animals in the caravan had even a thorn bush to nibble on nor a drop of water to drink. Ma said her hump saved her. She kept alive with the food stored in it. But the hump sagged like a punctured balloon.. She had to eat and eat to get it big and beautiful again."

"Llamas can go a long time without much to eat, too. The chow here is good though. See how silky my hair is?" Pedro arched his graceful neck to look at his banded rump. "The cold weather of the Andes Mountains makes llamas' hair grow long and silky. My master used to herd us into a corral once a year and clip our hair. Our hair is used to make ponchos, blankets and..."

Hasu interrupted. "My hair grows silky, too. Camel's hair coats are fashionable."

"A fur coat made from my relative the black vicuna's hair sells for \$10,000. Don't be so arrogant."

"Arrogant. What's that?"

"Arrogant means stuck-up. Ho! What do you have to be stuck-up about? I think your hump is ugly. Your feet — they're two toed like min, but splayed out of shape. See how dainty my legs and ankles are? Besides, I don't spit every few minutes as you do. Ugh! It smells!"

"Your saliva smells bad to me! Look at my eyes. Can you see from two sides at once as I can? And each of my eyes has three eyelids. I can slide them across and up and down to keep out the sand. My eyelashes are as long as a girl's." Hasu gave his hump a skittish wiggle.

"Your eyelashes won't do you

much good here. There's no she-camel to make eyes at, and no sand blowing."

"Don't try to insult me. Arabian camels have a long, illustrious lineage. My family goes back 50 million years in the history of the world." Hasu chewed furiously.

Pedro chewed furiously. "Mine, too."

They glared at each other through the fence. They stood, noses to the fence, Hasu on one side, Pedro on the other. Their noses touched.

That nose, thought Hasu. It's like my mother's.

That nose, thought Pedro. It's like my brother's and sister's.

The dromedary and the llama stared suspiciously at each other, then turned their backs.

"Hi, camels," said a brisk voice. "How're you doing today? Getting acquainted? Here's some alfalfa hay, cracked corn, and soybean pellets. Now to run the hose to give you fresh water."

Hasu and Pedro were both hungry. They gulped down large mouthfuls of hay and grain. They bent to drink, each from his own trough, at the same time.

The water was clear and cold. Hasu could see his reflection as in a mirror. Pedro could see his. Just their noses, of course. The reflection Hasu saw looked like Pedro's nose. The reflection Pedro saw looked like Hasu's nose.

Perhaps it was because the water and food had made Hasu feel better, but he looked at Pedro with a kind of respect. Pedro stared back as though seeing Hasu for the first time.

This is a strange end to a story. Hasu and Pedro could not know why their noses looked alike. But I'll tell you.

Hasu and Pedro, one a camel and the other a llama, belonged to the same biological family, the *Camelidae*. They had a common prehistoric ancestor: a rabbit-sized animal that didn't look a bit like either a dromedary or a llama except for the shape of its nose.

One other thing: The sign on Hasu's pen read

FAMILY	<i>CAMELIDAE</i>
GENUS	<i>CAMELUS</i>
SPECIES	<i>dromedarius</i>
NATIVE HABITAT	Arabia and North Africa

And that on Pedro's pen went like this

FAMILY	<i>CAMELIDAE</i>
GENUS	<i>LAMA</i>
SPECIES	<i>huanacos glama</i>
NATIVE HABITAT	Andes Mountains



# GOLD FISH

## THE DECORATIVE PET

by  
D. A. Woodliff

Goldfish are the most popular of house pets. Each year over 60 million goldfish are sold in the United States alone. Most of these fish are common 'comets,' an ordinary type of goldfish available in ten-cent stores. However, goldfish have been bred into many fancy varieties, some with pop-eyes, massive heads or long, flowing, veil-like tails.

The Chinese are responsible for the pretty, colorful goldfish that swim in our aquariums. Over a thousand years ago the Chinese first domesticated this small fish, a distant relative of the carp. The goldfish were dull silver or bronze in color. By mating individual yellow or gold-colored fish that would appear now and then, the Chinese breeders developed the fancy goldfish. This was a long process, taking centuries. Early in the 16th century, goldfish were introduced into Japan. The Japanese breeders also began to produce goldfish in many colors and physical variations. No other domestic animal has been so changed by selective breeding as the goldfish. If, however, goldfish are released back into the wild state, they will gradually become dull-colored once more.

Most of the goldfish we see are about two or three inches long, but they can grow up to about a foot in length. Goldfish have been known to live twenty years in captivity. In the spring and summer, a female goldfish will lay her sticky, translucent eggs in the leaves of water plants. These eggs are then fertilized by the male goldfish. While a female lays between 1,000 and 3,000 eggs, only about 60

to 80 of every 1000 eggs will survive. Goldfish breeders remove the eggs from the tank where the parent fish are kept because goldfish are cannibalistic. They will eat their own eggs. Five months after a young fish is hatched, he is 1½" to 2" long and is ready for sale.

Fancy goldfish come in many colors; gold, yellow, orange, brown, blue, silvery-white or velvety-black. Some of these fancies have beautiful, flowing fan tails or bright calico markings. More peculiar are the expensive, strange-looking goldfish with names to match their descriptions. The 'celestial,' for instance, has bulging, round eyes that can only look upward. These fish are bred in a Korean Buddhist temple and are kept in the temple ponds. 'Lionheads' have massive lumps about their heads that almost cover their eyes. Then there are 'bubble-eyes,' goldfish with large, delicate, fluid-filled sacs by their eyes. Sharp objects must be kept out of their aquariums. 'Telescope' goldfish look like they are wearing big, protruding goggles. Instead of seeing better with their big eyes, they have, instead, very poor eyesight. These are only a few of the exotic goldfish raised for pets.

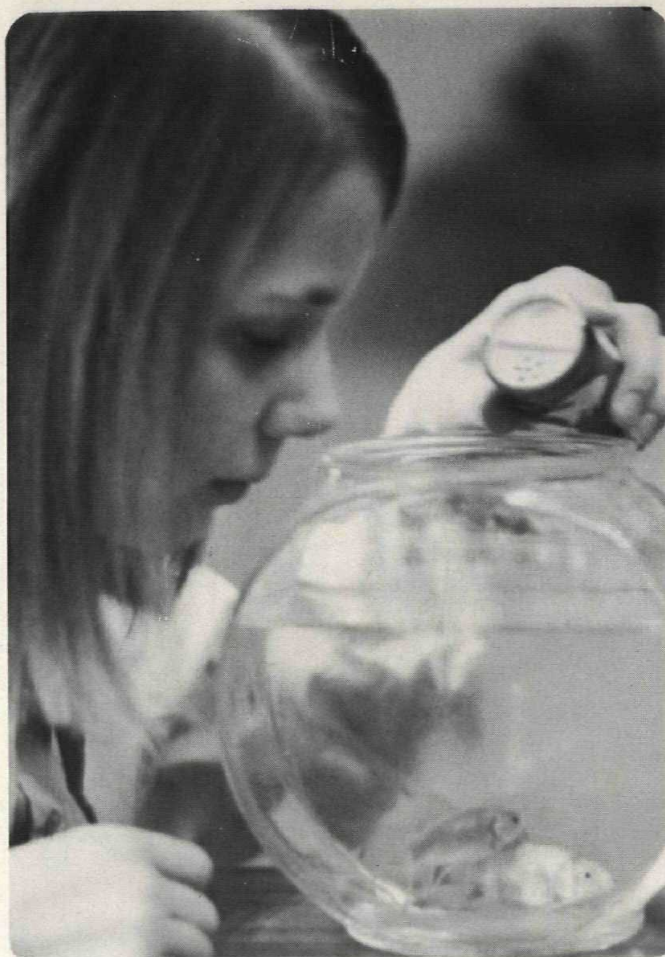
With their bright colors and unusual man-bred features, these goldfish would not survive long in the natural state.

It was 1865 when a New York pet store imported goldfish to sell for novelties. Goldfish became popular in this country because of their beauty and their hardiness. A goldfish lives well in not too cold tap water. While the water should be kept clean it need not be changed too often. If fed regularly, once a day, a goldfish lives for many years. Goldfish can even be kept in outdoor ponds during warm weather. Fish kept in outdoor ponds tend to grow bigger than indoor aquarium pets.

Today, millions of Americans keep fish for pets. While many people are buying 'tropical fish' for their aquariums, the goldfish is still a favorite of people who enjoy a decorative pet.

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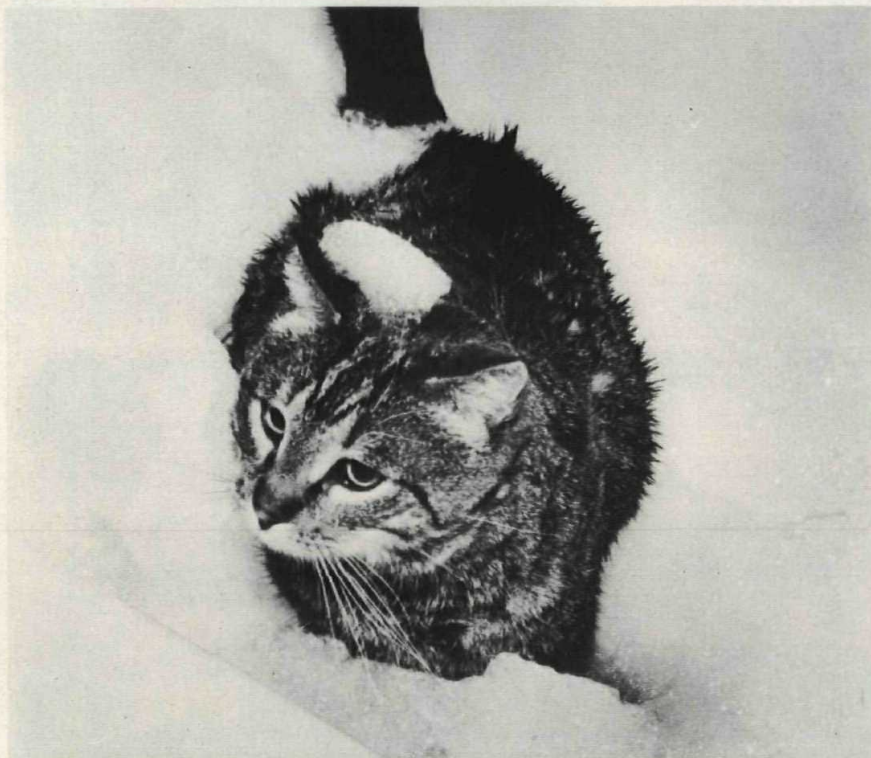




# how to bathe a cat

(WITH TOMATO JUICE)

By Grace A. Davis



A short decade ago the chance of your pet cat coming into contact with a skunk was approximately one in 2,367. However, during the intervening years, suburbia has so encroached upon the playgrounds of the wild (and therefore, vice versa) that your cat's chances have increased to approximately one in 1,112. The odds are high enough that you probably figure your cat won't be affected. That's what I figured, too.

Bathing a cat with tomato juice might sound as appealing to you as hunting for rattlesnakes. Let me assure you there is no comparison. I guarantee that you will emerge from the experience with a greater humility and patience and a propensity toward all animals — with the probable exception of skunks.

The most important thing is to be prepared, and to know what to expect. This will give you a feeling of confidence that you can transmit to your pet; if you are able to do this, the experience will be much more pleasant for both of you.

First of all, gather in ten or twelve neighborhood children, besides your

own, to stand around in awe of the proceedings and to offer helpful suggestions. (Since news of such an event is bound to get around, assembling the children at the outset is the surest way to lessen the confusion once the procedure is actually underway.)

Pour two cups of tomato juice into a small container and place it in a stationary tub. Collect the following materials: one clothespin; a three-yard length of clothesline; three washcloths; two large clean towels; four additional cups of tomato juice; the cat's brush; and, the cat. You will not have no excuse not to begin Application Number One, as follows:

1. Clamp the clothespin over your nose.
2. Secure the cat in the crook of your left arm (or right arm, if you're left-handed), his head facing the tub.
3. Saturate a washcloth with tomato juice.
4. Squeeze out the cloth so that it doesn't drip and begin to sponge the cat, liberally, rubbing the fur in both directions.

Before you're finished with the first application you'll be reminded of your pet's ancestry. A dormant instinct inherited from his forefathers that once stalked the denizens of some faraway and long ago Asian jungle, will suddenly leap in his breast. To relieve his anxiety, speak in a soothing tone of voice, if nasal, because of the clothespin. (To relieve some of your frustration, it is not necessary to use gentle words; however, remember that there are children present.)

After you have once managed to sponge him down completely you are ready to begin Application Number Two. Application Number Two is a repeat of the procedure following in Application Number One; however, for Application Number Two you will use a fresh two cups of tomato juice and a clean washcloth. Remember to keep rubbing the fur in both directions so that it will get thoroughly soaked down to the skin.

You will find it increasingly difficult to maintain a soothing tone of voice. The little creature will seem obsessed with the urgency to escape. You will begin to suspect the children of cheering for the cat instead of you. Suddenly you will feel a dampness creeping down your clothing on the left side (or right, if you're left-handed). You will discover that the cat had been trying to communicate to you that he wished to be excused to the litter box in the corner of the basement. (As you know, cats are very delicate and sensitive in this respect.)

Don't scold the cat, since the damage will have already been done, and he is as uncomfortable about the situation as you are. Proceed with the second application. By the time you finish you'll be happy to discover that he is now saturated. It will be necessary to dry him off with one of the clean towels. Before you can reach for the towel, the telephone will ring.

Tell one of your children to answer the phone and say you'll return the call, but *not* to mention that you are bathing the cat with tomato juice. It will sound like an excuse.

The saturated cat will try to take advantage of the momentary diversion of your attention. Slippery as his present condition is, you will be forced to grip him with more firmness than gentleness. Before you can maneuver him into contact with the towel, the kid that went to answer the phone will bawl that the phone call is long-distance.

You aren't likely to get any volunteers to hold the sopping cat.

Take the piece of clothesline and tie the cat to the leg of a table. Don't waste too much time on this, since the phone call is long-distance. Slippery as

*Continued on Page 30*



# Kids and animals

by Gregory J. Peterson, D.V.M.  
White Bear Lake, Minnesota

Ham and eggs, Gilbert and Sullivan, scotch and soda, kids and dogs – a natural combination, right? Well, not always.

I remember the Sunday afternoon I received a call from a distraught owner who had just lost his dog. The Christmas holiday season was almost over, and this family and relatives were having a holiday dinner at his house. One of the smaller children was asked if she would let the dog out, and she did.

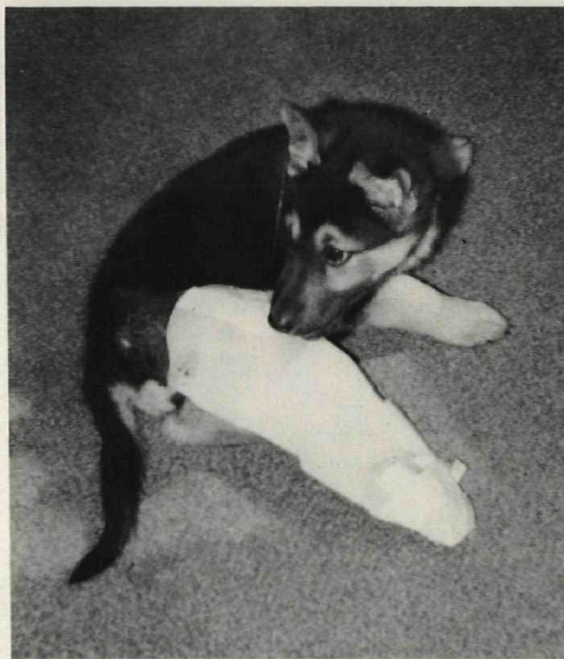
Unfortunately, in the bustling activities of a family dinner, no one remembered to tell her to let it back in immediately. Chicago at that time was in the midst of a –20 degree cold wave, with a stiff wind. The dog was a teacup Chihuahua, with neither fat or hair to insulate it from the cold. After an hour, someone remembered the dog, but by then it was dead of exposure, huddled on the doorstep.

Children can and should care for their pets, but always with adult supervision. In this case, as simple a procedure as letting the dog out resulted in a heartbroken child, a dead pet, and a shattered holiday.

Another pet owner was leaving for a week's vacation, and decided to leave his four month old Poodle puppy with the neighbors. Their eight year old daughter loved the puppy, and was overjoyed at the prospect of having him for a whole week. Midway through the week, the pup jumped out of her arms and badly fractured its leg.

Puppies are inherently clumsy, irresistibly cute, and compulsive wigglers. This is a combination which often results in falls and fractures. Whatever your age is, be prepared for sudden jumps and squirms when you're holding a puppy.

Also, leaving small pups and chil-





dren together is asking for trouble, especially if they're not in the same family. Very young (nursing) pups and kittens shouldn't be handled by children at all, for several reasons. First, at this stage of life, a pup is programmed to eat and sleep, only, and handling disturbs both. Secondly, the friendliest dog on the block can become the nastiest when protecting a litter of pups, and this results in bitten children, and a ten day observation period for rabies.

Keeping kids separated from new born puppies will easily win you the Bad Guy of the Year award. Obviously you can't do it completely, but at the very least have an adult present when the kids are with the litter. Hospitals don't let seven year olds run around the nursery unsupervised, and neither should you.

The dog is a big, friendly Old English Sheepdog standing in your exam room with her owner, who is pale and considerably shaken. The reason for her excitement is seen when you examine the dog's neck. Tilting the head upwards reveals an 8" slash, one to two inches deep, roughly in a line with her collar. The owner is certain she's been attacked with a knife, but a thin green line on the upper side of the neck reveals the culprit — an ordinary rubber band.

Further questioning brings out the fact that the client had noticed her children playing with rubber bands and the dog, but didn't think anything of it. Most of the time, the child who places a rubber band around the dog or cat simply isn't aware of the damage it can cause. In one case, the "child" was the husband in the family, who had the habit of playfully snapping the band from the evening paper over their poodle's nose, resulting in a lacerated muzzle, and consequent severe marital strain.

The D.V.M. usually sees this in long haired dogs, where it isn't obvious until the damage is severe. Fortunately, surgery generally results in uneventful healing, but the pet resembles Frankenstein's monster for a few weeks, with sutures sometimes encircling the entire head.

Occasionally, accidents will occur which are no ones fault, and seem to defy the law of averages. One family lost their cat when the overhead garage door slammed shut just as it was running out. In another, even more unlikely, a pet parakeet flew into the path of a dart game and was hit in mid air. The major concern in this is to console the child and try to assure him it wasn't his fault.

The last category is one which every veterinarian has seen — that of the maliciously abused pet. Horses starved and neglected to the point of



Photo courtesy Eastman Kodak

emaciation, dogs with knife lacerations, cats splashed with turpentine — these are not only horrifying from the pets' standpoint, but also are disturbing as an indication of a mind desensitized to suffering. Fortunately, it is rare, but like child abuse, it must be viewed as a disease, recognized when present, and treated immediately.

To get back to normal kids and pets — of course they go together, and with closer and healthier emotional ties than most adults manage with their pets. A nine year old boy doesn't look upon his dog as a fashionable status symbol, child substitute, bolster to his masculinity or a conversation piece — it's simply his friend.

I'm reminded of many times in the exam room when the most informative family member turns out to be one of the children. For sheer unabashed clinical detail ask a seven year old what the dog threw up that morning. An adult will never give you as accurate a picture. Likewise the question, "has he

eaten anything unusual lately?" should be addressed to the child, rather than the parent. The parents answer will be a vague "no," while the kids will be "two salamanders and a popsicle."

Pets are an essential part of childhood, as much as bicycles, squirt guns and YoYos. Just remember before you get one, that they are non-disposable, non-returnable, and leave deposits behind. Select a pet which matches the child — for instance a Pomeranian would be eminently suitable for a 13 year old girl, but would be a disaster for a toddler. With younger children, either a big, gentle breed such as a Labrador or a Retriever, or else wait until they're older before getting a pet. In the meantime, goldfish, gerbils, etc. can, with adult supervision, serve as a trial experience in feeding and cleaning up after a pet. Remember mother, if after 3 weeks, you're stuck with care of a hamster, console yourself with the thought that it could have been a St. Bernard.



# Can Your Pet Top These?

By Rob't L. Loeffelbein

*An amusing potpourri of pet tricks just for your amusement.*

Pets often think for themselves. And all the tricks they learn aren't taught them by their masters.

The longer pets are around the human animal, the more they seem to take on his characteristics, especially his unpredictability. John Hill of Hammond, Indiana, for example, bought two bloodhounds to serve as watchdogs for his motor sales company. One morning he found them gone and evidence that thieves had broken in. He never did find out whether the thieves stole the dogs or whether the dogs, doing what came naturally, trailed the thieves on home.

"The most faithful dog in the world" was another owner's description of his pet. "He has never missed a day following me and my tractor when I'm in the fields," boasted Arnold Mierke of Romance, Saskatchewan, Canada. Then Mierke sold the tractor, and the next day the dog followed the tractor to a new farm.

Blaze, pet "retriever" of Mrs. William R. Robinson of Southampton, NY, added a new dimension to the common trick of "fetch." He turned into a kleptomaniac canine, dragging shoes, gloves, suspenders, trousers, even dishes home happily to his mistress. It got so bad she started running a regular lost-and-found ad in the local paper listing the things the dog had retrieved. Neighbors good naturedly overlooked the puppy's playfulness and resignedly learned to check this loot collection whenever something turned up missing, while Mrs. Robinson doggedly tried to un-teach her young dog his old trick.

## BACKFIRE

Most animals can't tell right from wrong, as judged by the human mind, of course. They react only to "condi-

tioned reflexes," like kind words and a pat upon retrieving a thrown stick. Blaze was just getting more mileage, and attention, from his trick.

Judy, the chimpanzee star of TV's "Daktari" series, which is still in Saturday morning reruns, suffered the same sort of "carryover" from a trick she was taught for a segment of the show. In this certain episode she was to let the air out of the tires of the villain's getaway truck. Her trainers worked hard to teach her how to depress the valve and let the air escape, and the cameras captured a riotous "take." But, when the trainers and actors got into their own cars to go home, they found nothing but flat tires. And there was Judy standing by waiting proudly for her praise for a job well done. It took weeks to break her of the trick.

To show how animals become conditioned to do certain things, the case of a mounted partolman in Detroit, Michigan might be cited. His horse ran away, but was easily recaptured when it stopped for a red light.

Al Barnes, a circus showman, tells another story that is not so easy to explain. He went into the elephant house one night, turned on the lights, and found three elephants practicing their act!

Unique pet tricks often come from the common man owning the uncommon pet. Like Mrs. F. L. Weaver of Chattanooga, Tennessee, who used to have an extraordinary alarm clock, a pet crow that awakened her every morning at 6:30 crying "Mama."

It was on an Art Linkletter television show that a Midwestern woman told of another unique waking process. "I put dog biscuits under my husband's pillow," she related, "then send our boxer in to nose them out. Gets my husband up every time."



Photo by Louise Van Der Meid

## MONKEY BUSINESS

New York hair stylist Mark Traynor is reported to once have kept a monkey named Baby Jeeves to pass him bottles, combs, etc., while he worked, and to hand him the phone when it rang.

Mrs. John Taral of Queens Village, NY, once had a monkey that was an even bigger help. It helped her wash the dishes.

In Aalsmeer, Holland, a young lady named Marie Spijker trained the fish in the canal near her home. They were each named, and they learned to come to the surface when she called their names.

Jim Fairfield, an assistant golf pro at the Palm Desert, California Country Club, accomplished nearly the same thing. He started feeding a school of 25 catfish in the golf course water hazard, and within two weeks had the fish eating bread out of his hands.

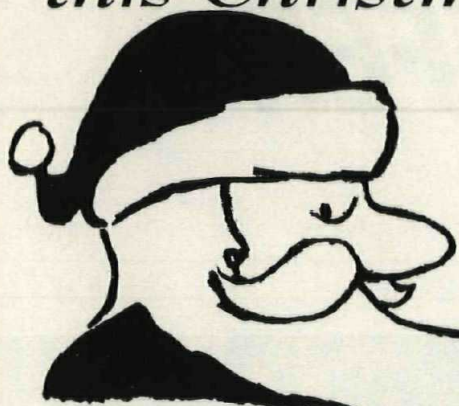
Using this simple psychological training tool of food reward for task completion, Joyce Gammon, a Claremont College, California coed, also taught her pet goldfish, Herman, to swim through a keyring hoop when it was lowered into the water.

Then there is the story of Herbert Stricker's cow. All he has to do is set the milk pail under her and she does the rest.

He had noticed earlier that while milking her, Blondie, the cow, produced even from the teats he wasn't working, so he tried just setting the pail under her. Sure enough, she "milked" herself. He thought there might be something wrong with her, so he took her to a veterinarian. "Nope, nothing wrong with her," said the veterinarian. "She's just talented."



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### CORRECTION

*Animal Cavalcade Magazine:*

In the September/October issue of "Animal Cavalcade," the article "Light at End of Tunnel?," under my by-line, has a misquote which is totally incompatible with the opinion of the author and the veterinary profession.

On page 9, second paragraph of last column, in which I reported the results and action of the national conference, I am quoted that the leaders made a "unanimous recommendation . . . that a crash program be undertaken to obtain the necessary funds for *construction of surgical sterilization clinics*." Referring to my original copy you will see that I stated that the recommendation was for "a crash program be undertaken to obtain the necessary funds for an early marketing of an effective contraceptive." And I went on to report that this conference "cautioned against expending funds for construction of surgical sterilization clinics."

All evidence suggests strongly that the over-population problem cannot be solved by surgery - regardless how many surgical facilities are constructed. Rather, it is the opinion of all authorities who have studied the problem that a safe, effective, and inexpensive chemical contraceptive is the only solution. There is a possibility that the misquote can mislead the readers of "Animal Cavalcade."

Sincerely yours,

H. Don Mahan  
Executive Director  
Southern California  
Veterinary Medical Assoc.

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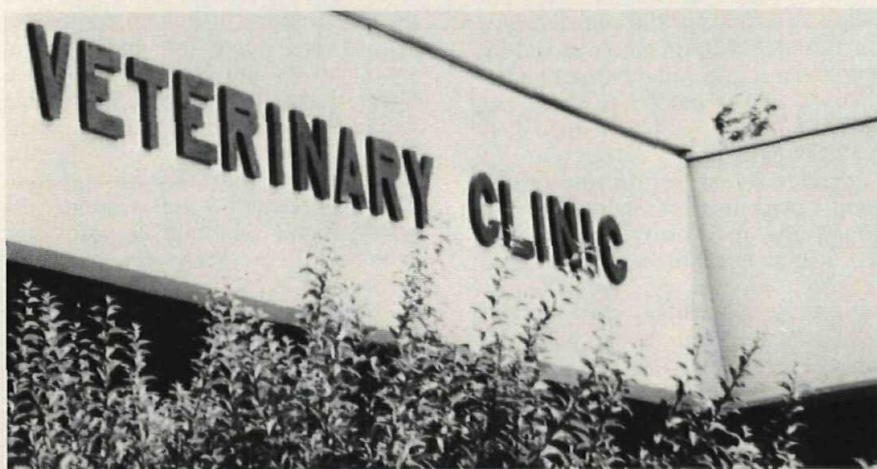
**YOU MAY HELP THE ANIMAL  
HEALTH FOUNDATION IN  
OTHER WAYS TOO. SEE PAGE  
31.**



# HELP FOR ALL MANKIND

By Lee Wiley, R.N.\*

*Courtesy Calif. Veterinarian, Dec. '73*



Recently I completed a six-month course of study in Operating Room Techniques in one of the most modern and progressive university sites in the country: Stanford.

Having cast myself in the appropriate role of the older woman and also completing my nursing studies some twenty years ago, I knew the changes would be overwhelming. Suddenly the words perfusion, air-drills, laminar-flow, heart transplant, monitoring and by-pass, to mention a few, are part of a surgical vocabulary. What happened to transfusion, saws, fans, heart, blood-pressure, pulse and dieting from my past experience?

I began Anatomy classes confident in the knowledge Anatomy had not changed. Although it hadn't — I had forgotten much. Did she say umbo or ulna? Maybe it was elbow. Knowing I suffer from presbyopia — could it also affect my ears? How did I get my elbow in my ears?

Almost at the point of resignation, I was assigned duty in the "Heart-Room." Never before having witnessed open heart surgery, I found myself anxiously, eagerly and nervously waiting to see world-renowned Dr. Norman Shumway replace an aortic valve. Sitting quietly in a corner of the Operating Room, ready at the word "go" — on the Heart-Lung machine was a familiar face — Raymond Stofer, D.V.M. A brief reunion was held on the spot.

Dr. Stofer, who is Clinical Associate Professor at Stanford University School of Medicine in Palo Alto, California, graduated from Colorado

University in Ft. Collins, Colorado, in June 1957. My husband, Dr. John Wiley, small animal practitioner in Stockton, California, had graduated four years before turning to Veterinary Medicine, was elated at the prospect of perfecting the heart-lung machine and the many to follow.

Dr. Stofer joined the Stanford Medical School staff in 1957 while it was still at Clay and Webster Streets in San Francisco. His first duties were to assist the surgical residents in the dog laboratory. Early in 1958 Dr. Shumway, having trained in Minnesota in heart surgery, conferred with Dr. Stofer on the first heart-lung machine to arrive from Cleveland, Ohio. Dr. Stofer, who also holds a degree in Engineering and had practiced about four years before turning to Veterinary Medicine, was elated and aesthetic at the prospect of perfecting that heart-lung machine and the many to follow.

Dr. Stofer and Dr. Shumway pieced the first machine together and successfully used it on many procedures in open-heart surgery in the dog laboratory. Several hundred dogs were used and heart transplants performed. Stanford set the record of seven days keeping their dog alive. Their many films confirm it all for posterity. They were truly pioneers in heart surgery.

Together in an old car, that needed a heavy cord to hold the door shut, they transported their machine to Children's Hospital, where it was first used in open-heart surgery of children. The machine has proven to be the answer to their prayers, without it

open-heart procedures would have been impossible.

As Dr. Shumway increased his surgery schedules they both spent less and less time in the laboratory. The Heart-Lung machine was now being used on adults with acquired valve disease. Aortic homografts were being used at the time rather than mechanical valves. Dr. Stofer found himself with another duty — that of collecting valves from cadavers in the San Francisco area.

Knowing it was impossible to stretch himself anymore than he already was, and desperately in need of competent help — he assumed another duty — Training Technicians. He now accepts students with one year inhalation therapy experience. Then with another year in the Operating Room, under the scrutiny of Dr. Stofer with Heart-Lung machines, the student is then ready to follow the cardiovascular resident wherever he may go. Together they set up a similar routine.

The first resident under Dr. Shumway was Dr. Richard Lower — he approached Dr. Stofer one day and asked, "What kind of post-operative care should we give the dogs?" The simple response was, "just like people." The good professional care volunteered by many nurses, interns and laboratory personnel is credited with saving the lives of the many dogs, watching carefully and giving good nursing to these animals.

Dr. Stofer has done much in engineering of machines, training technicians, assisting as veterinarian and greeting and training anyone, be it nurse, technician or M.D., arriving from areas the world over, to glimpse and study under his tutorage in heart-lung machine practice. He operated the heart-lung machine for Dr. Shumway's first heart-transplant.

Not only am I proud as a Registered Nurse to have been a part of their team — though briefly, but in knowing my husband too, is a part of one of the world's greatest professions — Medicine — to "Help All Mankind."

*\*Lee Wiley, Registered Nurse, member of CVMA Women's Auxiliary, wife of Dr. John J. B. Wiley, Jr., of Stockton, California, passed away August 3, 1973.*

*Dr. Raymond Stofer is Clinical Associate Professor at Stanford School of Medicine. Dr. Norman Shumway is a cardiologist on the staff at Stanford and is well known for his heart transplant procedure. Dr. John Wiley is a private veterinary practitioner in Stockton.*



## BIRTH CONTROL

# for dogs

Several thousand dogs entered a birth control project this summer, testing an experimental oral contraceptive which has been under clinical study for the past eight years.

This was revealed at a meeting of the American Animal Hospital Association in San Francisco, when progress of the eight year product development and experiments were reported by Dr. James H. Sokolowski, head of the research and development program at The Upjohn Company, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Dr. Lloyd Miller, Director of Pet Foods Nutrition, Carnation Research Center, Van Nuys, following presentation of Dr. Sokolowski's technical paper, reported that pet owners will feed the experimental product combined in a canned pet food to female dogs in their own homes, in an effort to measure effectiveness in a typical home situation. Simultaneously, the Upjohn researchers will be testing an-

other group of pets through Humane Societies and veterinarians in controlled situations.

"The contraceptive method involves a compound called Mibolerone, a non-progestational steroid which appears to offer the efficacious, safe and economical estrus inhibition that would control breeding," stated Dr. Sokolowski.

The year long testing of dogs in households and Humane Societies will involve two forms of the contraceptive — a capsule or liquid administered by veterinarians; and Mibolerone in combination with a pet food which pet owners will feed to their female dogs on a daily basis.

In both forms, regular use of the product prevents the female dogs from coming into their usual heat periods, according to Drs. Miller and Sokolowski.

Prior to launching the massive nationwide test, Mibolerone has been under controlled testing in over 700 bitches of various breeds and ages, it was reported to AAHA by Dr. Sokolowski. During a two year period 200 female beagles were involved in testing the compound which Sokolowski reported to be "safe and effective." In another research project 12 other breeds of dogs, 32 of each breed, were involved in testing of Mibolerone at

The Upjohn Company research kennels in Kalamazoo, at the Carnation Research Kennels in Washington, and at a Los Angeles kennel.

"The comprehensive testing program is being undertaken to determine if the birth control product can be used effectively and without side effects when administered in a typical pet-owning home," said Dr. Miller. "Data will be submitted to the Food and Drug Administration for approval of the product in combination with canned pet food for marketing in supermarkets and other retail outlets. Other dosage forms including a liquid would be marketed through veterinarians."

Because of the thorough and complicated research and testing, the contraceptive will not be ready for submission to FDA for approval before mid-1975.

The home testing of Mibolerone as a medicated pet food ingredient will be launched in eight geographically balanced cities. Participants will be selected from responses to newspaper advertising and will be required to fill out extensive data pertaining to their pets. Each of the eight cities will have a resident veterinary medicine project advisor who will work closely with the home pet owners, handling reports and inquiries.

## HOW TO BATH A CAT

*Continued from Page 23*

his present condition is, the cat will get loose anyway.

Don't forget to remove the clothespin. Close the door to the basement behind you, if only to facilitate the prospect of an intelligible conversation (keeping in mind that the more intelligible, the briefer).

You will discover that the call is from your Aunt Freida, in Duluth, whom you haven't seen in years. Even with the door closed you will probably have to strain to hear her, due to the din coming from the basement.

Just as your call is completed you will discover your beloved pet wallowing frenziedly on the wall-to-wall carpet in the dining room. (As you know, cats are notoriously meticulous creatures and will go to any length to remove foreign substances from their persons.) To save time, don't scold the kid who opened the door to the basement. He will have done it solely for the purpose of warning you that the cat was on the lam.

You will wrestle the cat back down the steps, trying to avoid the red trail he made on his way up.

Don't lose your self-control when you behold the condition of the base-

ment. Tell yourself that the children were only trying to help. Tell yourself that it's almost over, that the third application is the final one. Tell yourself that even now the cat smells less like a skunk than tomato juice. To prove it, don't replace the clothespin on your nose.

During Application Number Three, repeat the procedure exactly as described for the first and second applications, using clean tomato juice and a clean washcloth. The third application will drench the cat completely. You will hope that you are through, forever thereafter, with tomato juice. (However, being wiser through experience, you will keep on hand a half-gallon can.)

Wrap the shivering little animal in one of the clean towels and press his body gently, but firmly, all over. Discard the first towel, get the clean dry one, and repeat. He will now be ready to brush.

Brush him thoroughly from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail, so that every hair is in its proper place. It will please you immensely to obtain the resulting sheen of his fur.

Thus gratified, you will begin to

think that perhaps if it hadn't been for the phone call, the whole project might have been executed smoothly and efficiently from start to finish. (At the risk of disillusioning rather than consoling you, I feel compelled to warn you that if it hadn't been your Aunt Freida from Duluth, it would have been your Uncle Elmer from Cleveland, or your cousin Gladys from Seattle. Kismet didn't go out with Omar Khayyam.)

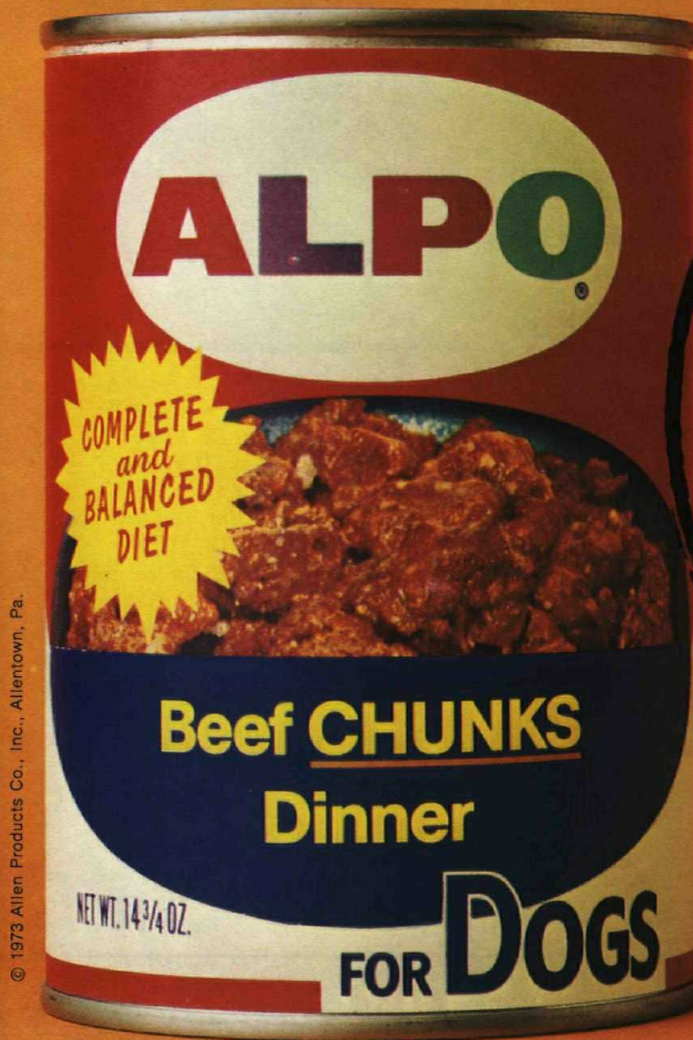
You will be able to step back and survey your handiwork.

Your handiwork will probably retreat to a safe distance beneath the basement steps and begin improving on your performance, using the pink tip of his tongue.

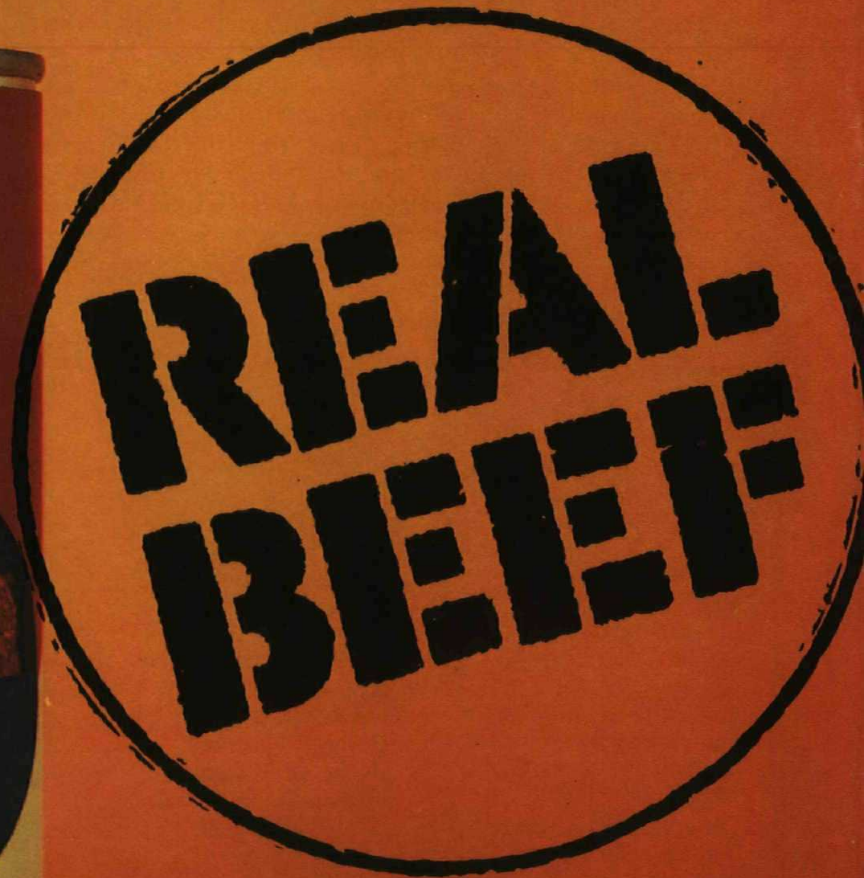
In the ensuing days you will find it desirable to encourage your beloved pet to get plenty of fresh air and sunshine. When he is indoors you might find it necessary, for the maximum comfort of the rest of the family, to confine the cat to the well-ventilated basement, the atmosphere of which you should spray intermittently with an air-freshener disinfectant, for a period of from three to seven weeks.



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