

# LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB Newsletter

Staff: Mrs. Harry G. Cisin, Editor, Amagansett, N.Y.  
Miss Shaney Brooks, 39 E. 10 Street, New York 3, N.Y.

Published by: LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB at Amagansett, N.Y.

Vol. 2 No.3

May, 1958

## --- PICNIC July 12th! ---

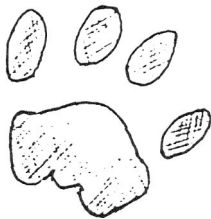
The tentative date for the THIRD ANNUAL PICNIC of the Long Island Ocelot Club at Amagansett, N.Y. is

SATURDAY, JULY 12th.

If this date is inconvenient, please advise Mrs. Catherine Cisin, Amagansett, N.Y. before June 25th.

A lot of fun and plenty of friends are expected. Jerrie Hollenbeck plans to come East from Dearborn, Michigan with her ocelot, Mehosh. Jill and Ray Malyszka plan to bring one or both of their ocelots from Buffalo. Dee and Don Wilson of Mt. Ephraim, N.J., will attend with their margay. Most of the New York and Long Island members and cats will attend.

Motel reservations will be made for those requesting them. Please let Mrs. Cisin know at the earliest possible moment what will be needed and for how many days.



## IMPORTANT NOTICE

Club headquarters at Amagansett, N.Y., will be closed during the entire month of May. Harry and Catherine Cisin and Carlotta are planning a motor trip to the Pacific Coast. They expect to visit many club members en route.

During this period, communications to the Club, or of interest to the members should be addressed to

Miss Shaney Brooks  
39 East 10th Street  
New York 3, N.Y.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

Eve's first birthday party on Sunday, April 23, at Jerry Heywood's, was well attended by five ocelots, two margays, one great dane and twenty one humans. The party was "covered" by picture-story writer Ruth Sondak. Ocelots (hams at heart) were most cooperative.

Eve was caught in a series of ocelot antics beginning with the licking of Tom Lane's hair. Only Eve knows whether it was Tom, himself, or Tom's proximity to Felix, his year-old ocelot, that held her spellbound. She divided her time between ocelots and humans until thirst attracted her to the kitchen sink. Seeing her swat at the faucet, Shaney Brooks, her mistress, interpreting her signal hastened to her assistance. Only Eve knows whether she was drinking, bathing or playing.

Zorch, the well adjusted margay from Floral Park owned by Dorothy Marchese, brought Eve a small bottle of brandy and a flower. These gifts returned Eve to awareness of her reputation as a sophisticate. She then turned her attention to a brush scented with Sortilege, supplied by Jerry Heywood.

Eve brought a present to Carlotta, her senior by two years, but Carlotta was too occupied to open it, having retired to the powder room. Felix was enjoying the privacy of the adjoining shower room. She and Felix spent most of the afternoon trying to become acquainted. The glass door of the shower room separated them.

Ginger ignored the persuasion of her master, Bernie Starr, and spent the afternoon hiding under a bed. This brought the humans to their knees to get a better look at her. Tiger, margay from Mt. Ephraim, N.J. was a little grouchy, Dee and Don Wilson explained, because he was tired after his trip from Philadelphia to New York. He slept in his carrier when he wasn't visiting the other cats.

The youngest cat present was Eulalie, twelve week old ocelot kit owned by Baron and Baroness van der Elst. A little too young to be mischievous in new surroundings, she rested peacefully in the arms of her mistress, making occasional exploratory sorties.

The cats were beginning to be bored with the party and then things livened up when Erna and Hans Heidere, Greenwood Lake, N.J., members, came in with their great dane, Cindy, who had won a ribbon at a dog show earlier in the afternoon. The Heideres have an ocelot kitten coming to them directly from Columbia. They are anxiously awaiting his arrival and hope he will fit into their animal family of four great danes.

Sy Sokol, Brooklyn member who did not get delivery of his margay kitten in time to bring him to Eve's party, observed and enjoyed the antics of the fancy felines. Meg Merrill, whose Monte, three month old margay kit, was not feeling well, attended without him.

For Baron Leon van der Elst the day will be long remembered not only for the new friends and felines he met, but for the loss of his car key. A two hour search failed to reveal its whereabouts. Hank Frey, Eve's co-owner, strongly suspects the ocelots conspired to conceal the key and thereby lengthen the party.

NEW MEMBERS

SY SOKOL, 2686 Colby Court, Brooklyn 23, N.Y. has a margay kit on order.

Mr. D. E. LOGSTON, Wild Animal Enterprises, P.O. Box 3045, Polytechnic Station, Fort Worth 5, Texas. Mr. Logston is interested in establishing the geographical relation (if any) to the size of ocelots. He writes: "I am wondering if I might prevail upon you to have the members write me as to the age, weight and approximate size of their pet ocelots, provided they know definitely from which country their cats came."

BARON AND BARONESS LEON VAN DER ELST, 340 East 74th St., Penthouse E, New York, N.Y. have a three month old ocelot kitten named Eulalie. She has already become a very important part of the household.

MEG and SI MERRILL, 2 Horatio Street, New York, N.Y., who bought an ocelot a short while ago are delighted to learn the kitten is a margay. Since Montezuma is such a long name for such a little kit, he is familiarly known as Monte.

JILL and RAY MALYSZKA, 2 Verdun Place, Buffalo 25, N.Y., have renewed their membership. They are now the owners of two ocelots.

NEWS FROM AROUND THE JUNGLE

From Shaney Brooks comes this observation: "Sometimes ocelots are too intelligent for anyone's comfort and well-being". And Shaney goes on to explain, "My apartment is just above a book shop. The salesman, Mr. Lyons and I have been through several crises together in the past. Sweet little Eve has put poor Mr. Lyons back on the path which leads to murder and mayhem. I usually leave Eve running about the apartment while I am out for just a short while, and did so today. That was a mistake! When I left Eve was playing happily with a chicken neck and I thought all was well. I went off to the supermarket without a hint of premonition.

"I returned to utter chaos. Mr Lyons was ranting and raving at my door about floods and books and irresponsible people. Immediately I sensed something was wrong behind my door. I opened the door and was hustled into my kitchen by the unstrung man. From that point it was sink or swim, each for himself. During my absense Eve undoubtedly had an overwhelming desire to swim. Since the broom door was closed, the kitchen sink was the only place she could satisfy this desire. She turned on the cold water and had a delightful swim unmindful of the water that was pouring onto the floor and through it into the bookshop. When she saw the murderous glare in Mr. Lyon's eyes, she swam over to me and climbed onto my shoulder for protection. At that moment I was busily denying I had ever seen or heard of an ocelot before in my life and was surprised as he to find one swimming around in my kitchen. I forgot to mention that I turned the water off as soon as I realized the situation. Eve simply turned it back on!"

\* \* \* \* \*

HAVE YOU HAD DIFFICULTY in determining whether your kitten is an ocelot or a margay? You are not alone! Meg Merrill of New York City writes: "I took Monte (her three month old margay) to the Central Park Zoo and, believe it or not, they have a cage labelled 'MARGAY'. In it are three cats all the same size. They say two are ocelots and they are waiting for them to grow so they can tell which is which!"

\*\*\*\*\*

SAN DIMAS, CALIFORNIA member, Bernard Slator knows all ocelot owners will appreciate and enjoy this "cutie". "It seems that the ocelots were holding a meeting and the presiding officer opening the discussion said 'LET US SPRAY!'"

• OCELOT SITTER Dorothy Jolley is keeping her current charge, Baby Eichelman, in good condition. "The cod liver oil routine always ends up by my not knowing whether there is more oil on me or in Baby. He does not like it in a dish, so I do it the hard way. I lay him on the table, and when I have the oil nicely poised, he makes one of his lightning quick moves and there I am, well oiled."

\*\*\*\*\*

"SUNDAY ZORCH DISAPPEARED" writes Dorothy Marchese of Floral Park, N.Y. "and when I went looking for her, she was up in the beams over the oil burner. What a mess she was! So I gave her a bath and believe me, the language she used was not fitting for a girl! It took three of us to wait on her. It was worse than giving a baby its first bath! After her bath, she was just beautiful!"

\* \* \* \* \*

JEWEL CARR'S PROBLEMS are not limited to ocelots. "The gardener just informed me that the alligator is too big. He is three feet long and the gardener can't bring himself to weed or care for the back part of our yard. With the heavy rains a young jungle has started there. Short of getting rid of Maxie, who wouldn't harm a fly, I'll have to figure out something." Any suggestions? Mrs. Jewel Carr, 9023 Kittyhawk Avenue, Los Angeles 45, Calif.