

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB Newsletter

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ALL SET? 1959 PICNIC JUNE 6 & 7 AT NEW MARKET, VA.

The hosts for our 1959 picnic, Ann and Alf Eichelman and BABY, advise that the dates June 6 and 7 are just right for many reasons. To quote our hostess: "On those two days we have scheduled our annual horse show at Zoo-rama, a spacious hooved animal farm and zoo in New Market. By that time the zoo will be open and should prove most entertaining. Other activities comprise swimming, golf, horse back riding and, of course, the famous scenic skyline drive, the northern terminal of which is near New Market. There are plenty of good motels and plenty of good food.

We have found lodging for all with the stipulation that cats must be housebroken. We can have our picnic and

meeting on Saturday afternoon, June 6th, "up on the mountain" in our former Live Fur Parade building where we used to house our specimens of fur-bearing animals.

"The members can roam around the mountain with or without their cats. We also have outside cages, if they care to use them, where cats can be safely and comfortably stationed."

So HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! All cats be ready to bring those crazy humans you've attached yourselves to! Just fill out the coupon on page 3 (legibly, please) and send

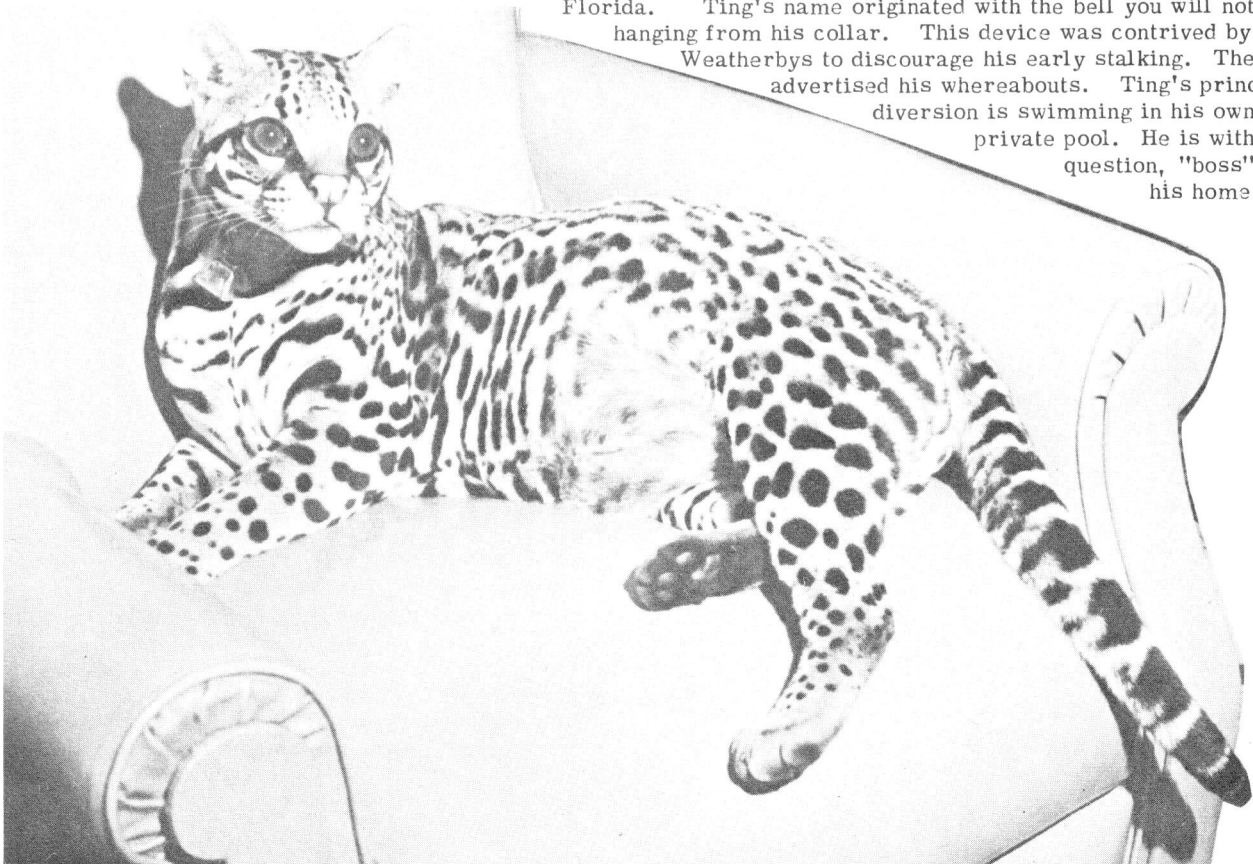
(Continued on next page)

PETS OF 1959

TING

This 3½ year old, 30 pound male ocelot is owned by Mrs. Evelyn Mae Weatherby, Orangedale Route, Box 185C, Green Cove Springs, Florida.

Ting's name originated with the bell you will notice hanging from his collar. This device was contrived by the Weatherbys to discourage his early stalking. The bell advertised his whereabouts. Ting's principal diversion is swimming in his own private pool. He is without question, "boss" in his home.



it on to Ann, Alf and Baby, who will make your motel reservations.

New Market is located about 100 miles west of Washington, D.C. If travelling by car, take Route 211 out of Washington. Where 211 intersects Route 11, turn left and you are in New Market. For specific travel details from your own starting point, consult your road maps or local travel authorities. (Don't forget your cameras!) Proceed to the VALLEY POTTERY 1/2 mile south of New Market, on Route 11. There you will find the Eichelmans who are very anxious to see their old club friends, and to make new ones.

Since Club Headquarters will be closed between May 15th and the picnic dates, contact Ann Eichelman directly for any further information. Write: Mrs. Alf Eichelman, New Market, Va. Phone: New Market 101



SPRING MEETINGS — March 1:

The meeting on March 1st was held at Beautyland, Inc., 329 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y., business headquarters of our treasurer, Jerry Heywood. It was well attended by thirty people and eleven felids (8 ocelots, 2 margays and 1 siamese) as follows:

Catherine & Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N.Y.
Pat Ladew, New York City & MAX (o)
Ariane and Leon van der Elst & EULALIE and CLYDE (o)
Syd Brooke, Rhinebeck, N.Y. & CLEO (o) & JEZEBEL(s)
Dee and Don Wilson, Mt. Ephraim, N.J. TIGER (m)
Joyce & Carl Emerick, Park Ridge N.J. & CAESAR (o)
Charlotte Paul, Brooklyn, N.Y. & CLEO (o)
Edythe & Dan Cronin, N.Y.C., & SHADRACK (o)
Ray McAdam, Elmhurst, N.Y. & KRISTOV (o)
Jayne Murray, Putnam Valley, N.Y.
Dorothy Marchese, Floral Park, N.Y. & ZORCH (m)
Sy Sokol, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Jerry Heywood, Brooklyn, N.Y.
(Guests not listed)

TIGER from Mt. Ephraim, N.J., brought his people Dee and Don Wilson. At maturity TIGER is a small margay weighing about ten pounds and sporting the most luxurious whiskers, each of which is between 2 and 5 inches long. ZORCH who brought Dorothy Marchese and guests found herself a margay-type perch atop a partition from where she watched the proceedings. EULALIE and CLYDE, happy pair of ocelots who live with the van der Elsts, mingled freely with the other adult cats, CLEO (Brooke) and CAESAR (Emerick). CLEO brought as her guest JEZEBEL, a little Siamese who is her very best friend.

The kittens: MAX(Ladew), KRISTOV (McAdam), SHADRACK (Cronin, all seemed quite interested in learning about ocelot behaviour from their elders. The baby at meeting was CLEOPATRA (Paul) who arrived just in time to see the others leaving.

The sad note at the meeting was Jayne Murray's attendance without her beloved Zorro. He had, two nights previously lost his young life. He slipped out of the house into the path of an oncoming car. He was just under a year old. Jayne found herself able to donate his remains to the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. Neil Todd of the De-

partment of Zoology there will use Zorro to further studies on small wild felidae. **Zorro will remain in the museum at the University.** Jayne is satisfied that in death he will be of service to his kind.

Ray McAdam, a new member who "owns" KRISTOV phoned the supplier from whom he had obtained Kris: (House of Pets, 159 Third Avenue, New York City) to try to locate a kitten for Jayne. (Within a week Jayne had her new kitten.) The Club is grateful to Ray for introducing this supplier who offers kittens at special rates to club members. The kittens come directly from Ecuador with a minimum of handling, importation clearance and transit requiring only about three days.



April 12:

The meeting on April 12th was held at Bell Sound Studios, 237 W. 54 Street, New York City. The club is grateful to Edith and Dan Cronin, and to SHADRACK, who made the facilities available. The twenty seven people formed a circle around the five ocelots and one margay while discussions were held. Those present were:

Catherine & Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N.Y.
Bernie Starr and Cherie Bufort, N. Bergen, N.J.
Shaney Brooks, New York City
Hank Frey, Jackson Heights, N.Y.
Jim McDonald, New York City
Meg and Si Merrill, N.Y.C. & MONTEZUMA (m)
Neil Todd, Amherst, Mass.
Craig Clarke, Amherst, Mass.
Jayne Murray, Putnam Valley, N.Y.
Charlotte Paul, Brooklyn, N.Y. & CLEO (o)
Ray McAdam, Elmhurst, N.Y. & KRISTOV (o)
Pat Ladew, New York City & MAX (o)
Joyce & Carl Emerick, Park Ridge, N.J. & CAESAR (o)
Muriel White, New Jersey
Edith and Dan Cronin, N.Y.C. & SHADRACK (o)
(Guests not listed)

Jayne Murray's new kitten, MITSU-KO, is in process of having her enteritis shots and therefore did not come to the meeting. Jayne is preparing a lecture about our cats to be given at the Sportsman's Club in Bedford, New York on April 21. She has borrowed several 35 MM slides to add to her own to illustrate the lecture.

Joyce and Carl Emerick will soon be guest speakers at a Gotham Cat Club meeting in New York City. They will take their CAESAR who will demonstrate how a maturing ocelot retains his affectionate disposition.

Meg and Si Merrill and MONTEZUMA all appeared fit after their eventful two and one-half month visit to Los Angeles and vicinity. Meg still carries a heavy scab and bruise on her left shin as the result of contact with a roving Cadillac which, in February, knocked her off a sidewalk bench, shattering both bench and Meg. Sensation has been gone from a good portion of her left leg ever since. MONTE who had been baffling west coast veterinarians for two weeks, now appears in good condition. Constant diarrhea and weakness in his hind legs were symptoms recognized by the veterinarian who had treated him early in life for the same condition, as resulting from an assimilation failure. (If we may be facetious, carrying around that heavy

and lengthy tail would weaken anyone!) The Marrils are happy to be home after a very stormy 4½ hour jet flight.

A color picture of handsome SR. GATO, owned by Lyman H. Woodard of Owosso, Michigan, was viewed and admired. Mr. Woodard's question "Do you know of any cases where ocelots have been compatible with dogs" was answered in the affirmative by three members. Mr. Woodard would be happy to hear from readers on the same subject. His name and city are sufficient address.

On exhibition during the meeting was a portrait of CARLOTTA, done in oils by Shaney Brooks. Everyone agreed that it was just as though the cat herself, were watching the proceedings, and all expected to see her roll out of the canvas to participate. Catherine Cisin, to whom tears do not come easily, confesses to crying upon first viewing Carlotta's portrait. **This reaction**, difficult for the crier to understand, did not seem new to Shaney who smiled patiently and modestly. Shaney has done a portrait of EVE which is equally "alive". She has a talent for capturing the quality which makes an ocelot an individual.

Jim McDonald, just returned from Mexico, Texas and Florida, did not bring CALIGULA to the meeting. Jim expects not to be at this year's picnic since he will be appearing in summer stock. His as yet unrealized ambition is to portray Caligula, the Roman Emperor, whose name his ocelot has borrowed.

Ten sample pieces of the newly made club emblem were shown and were quickly bought. These samples were run using the die made by the Robert Stoll Company of New York City, at a cost of \$57. The pins or buttons are gold-filled. Cost is \$2.43 each. Distributing the die cost over the first 100 emblems adds \$.57 to each one, bringing the total member cost per pin or button to \$3.00 each. **Details for obtaining an emblem are given on the last page of this newsletter.**

The touch of the unusual which seems to follow all activities of the Long Island Ocelot Club was not really unexpected. As the meeting ended at 5:30 P.M., and the members started home, they learned an inch of wet, April 12th snow had fallen during the afternoon.



News from Around the Jungle

JOE BERGER, El Monte, California, who was founder of the now disbanded American Ocelot Club, has, in addition to his six and eight year old ocelots, one seven year old bobcat, SPOOKY.

JOE BERGER, RFD 1, Logan, Utah, a forest ranger, also has a pet bobcat, TUFFY.

The two Joe Bergers came to know each other when El Monte Joe saw Utah Joe pictured in a newspaper with his bobcat. Two Joe Bergers, unrelated, is a coincidence worth mentioning, BUT two Joe Bergers, each with a pet bobcat usually doesn't happen outside of fiction. **This is NOT FICTION.**

* * * *

IN CARLOTTA'S MAIL BOX, she found this communication from Rosencranz and Guildenstern (Yalof) who now live in San Diego, California with Stan and Boecke: "We're sorry not to have written sooner, but the rigors of travel and moving have just begun to wear off. California is a geographic delight, all sun and shine. We went to the beach for the first time yesterday, where we caused a sensation by playing in the tide edges and running up and down the sand cliffs. The ocean is very cold and and noisy, but we like it. The Yalofs have purchased a pair of button quail ... the most delicious looking hors d'oeuvres you ever saw. **But those pigs must be planning to eat them themselves**, because we're not so much as allowed in the same room with them. However, we have plans.

"You will be horrified to hear that there are strong anti-ocelot forces at work in this part of the country. Such Neanderthal activities make one actually conscious of evolutionary processes, since the people who engage in them obviously are even further behind in the evolutionary growth to ocelotdom. However, there is also a strong ocelot underground at work, and we trust justice will triumph in the end. Well, old fur-thing, we must go to work on our tunnel. It will come out directly under the button quail cage when it's finished. Love and hisses. R and G" (The Yalof cats are a pair of one year old margays)

* * * *

Soliloquy from J.M.: "It is all so true about never really getting over the loss of one's first ocelot. I think the first of anything is remembered as the best. I know I will never feel again about any other ocelot as I did about Zorro, and I am a little sad about that. I try not to think of him too much, and MITSU-KO is so cute and affectionate. I used to be disappointed when she didn't do some of the things I liked in Z. I am trying not to compare. I really love her a lot and she does some of the darndest things. She chews up everything she can find. Socks are her favorite food, I think, especially if they have been worn. She tears all around, racing up on the chairs and then down, then up the stairs and then down. **She moves so fast she skids around the corners.** Sometimes it looks as though she just can't stop. Then she starts nibbling up and down my arm just as fast as she has been running. She is getting deeper and deeper into the inner regions of my heart".

Motel Reservations for Picnic

Mr. & Mrs. Alf Eichelman
New Market, Virginia

Please arrange following reservations:

No. of rooms _____ No. in party _____

Arrival: June 5 _____ Departure: _____
 June 6 _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City & State: _____

Phone number: _____

(Please clip and forward above coupon as early as possible)

★ TLALOCELOTL TIDBITS

Dictated by: EVE

Interpreted by: *Hank & Shavey*
new york 3, n. y.

I was the proud hostess to our president's "parents", Catherine and Harry Cisin, several weeks ago. Of course, they paid due respect to me by bringing two chicken feet and a rose for me to eat (I love roses) in my dainty fashion. However, I was forced to apologize for the unseemly behaviour of the two domestic felines with whom I am compelled to share my home. They literally attacked Catherine. And Major, that beastly black cat, stole one of my chicken feet! In spite of Major and his female offspring, we had a delightful evening with the Cisins. We discussed club business (I am always consulted on important matters) and then got down to plain socializing. We discovered that my "father" and Harry Cisin have been delving in mental telepathy. Catherine had no sample of Hank's handwriting for the heading of my column in the last Newsletter. So Harry volunteered to "forge" his signature. It turns out that Harry writes Hank's name better than Hank does. We are now trying to urge Harry to concentrate on a more prominent signature, but he is not very cooperative!

Jayne Murray has a new addition to her family, a mischievous little ocelot dubbed Mitsu-Ko. Writes Jayne: "She discovered the toilet paper on the roll the other morning and had it in ribbons in no time. She is so tiny she had to jump up and hold on with her teeth, feet dangling in the air, until the paper ripped and she came down to earth again. Then the trick was repeated. She looked so cute and funny with her two hind feet stuck out at the side, dangling from the toilet paper, I just let her do it and stood there and laughed. What else was there to do?" (Answer: NOTHING!)

Notice to Tom Lane: Be herewith notified, -- I will be down to see Felix in June.

Mr. Guyette called to say he has a visitor. None other than the margay, Adam, who began his city life right here with me. (My "parents" thought Adam would be an excellent match for me. How trite can they be? Adam and Eve!) Then, another home was found for him, which turned out to be just a stopover, for the poor little guy was given to a third party. Finally, Adam found his way to our good friend, Muriel White, who took him in to stay. Muriel, who once again is forced to move in order to keep her well-loved cats with her, asked Mr. Guyette to look after Adam for a few weeks. During this stay Adam was castrated. (Personally, I couldn't care less!) Now I hear that Mr. Guyette is also turning over his little ocelot, Evalina, to Muriel. This will leave him with only good old Rajah to represent us in his household.

Bernard Starr and Cherie Bufort have become the proud owners of two ocelot kittens. The kittens seem well behaved during the day, but sleep at night is made impossible. One kitten will station himself in the bedroom and the second hides herself in the living room. All night long, the kittens call signals to each other as only ocelots can, -- loudly.

A couple in Mexico have a very tame puma, so tame he is allowed to roam freely about their plantation. For years this puma did not wander away from the grounds and it was quite a shock to his owners to discover one morning that he was gone. They began to search for him in the hills, sending servants in all directions. For three days and three nights they looked for the errant puma. On the fourth day, the husband went off to continue the search and the exhausted wife was left at home. A few hours later, there was great commotion outside the house. The wife went out to investigate and was met with the sight of one of the servants pulling and tugging on a rope. At the other end was a stubborn and humiliated puma. Overjoyed, the wife ran out to greet her pet, when she was stopped by a shot from her husband. "I found the old rogue", he called. And from behind the house came the husband and the sheepish pet puma. Now the servant understood only too well why the puma at the end of his rope had been reluctant to come "home"!

I have just learned that my new friend, Max, made her television debut on Thursday, April 2nd on Captain Kangaroo. Pat Ladew, her "mother," has been having a difficult time keeping her "in line" ever since. The latest episode began when Pat shut her in the bathroom while a new cleaning woman was doing her work. (We ocelots are often subjected to such indignities, and I don't blame Max in the least for her retaliation) After an hour or so, Pat's phone rang. An excited voice belonging to a neighbor four houses away reported to Pat: "Come get your leopard! She's on my roof!"

ANCIENT OCELOT PROVERB: Blood is thicker than anything!

★ TLALOCELOTL (TLALLI - field
 OCELOTL - tiger)

Ocelots in Print

QUETZALCOATL (Tomeo): "Ocelot, Angered, Holds Men at Bay" (Ed. note: This should have read: "Margay, Frightened....."), Daily Breeze (Redondo Beach, Calif.) February 13, '59.

SHE-BEE (White): "Ocelots don't Revert to 'Wild' She Says", The Local (Westwood, N.J.), 2/26/59

ZORCH (Marchese) "Wanna Play??" the Gateway (Floral Park, L.I., N.Y.) 4/1/59

SEBENA (Todd): "'Tame Cats' Supplement Diet of Hamburger With Occasional Shoe, Bathmat, Blanket", Daily Hampshire Gazette (Northampton, Mass) 8/20/58

SEBENA (Todd): "What've We Got? A Lot of Ocelot", Springfield Union, (Springfield, Mass.) 4/4/59

* * * * * AVAILABLES * * * * *

Your liquor store has available a wooden shipping box in which wine was packed. This box is ideally converted to a suitable bed for an ocelot when lined with his favorite bedding. It is just the right size for most adult ocelots. Like all cats, they invariably love a box to curl in.

Medicine & Care

Marty Guiffre, of Topanga Canyon, has had more experience with animals, it is likely, than any of our members. For the value it will have in helping others, her battle with a disease now current in California, is related in her own words:

"Zorro (her seven year old cheetah) will be at least another month recuperating, but the quarantine sign has been taken down and I can at last re-visit civilization. This no-name virus can be deadly. The symptoms are redness around the edges of the tongue so that it looks as though it had been bitten. The flesh on the tongue is being eaten by the bacteria which is airborne. It causes an enormous swelling of the tongue, closes the throat, and the animal usually dies of starvation or strangulation. A very high fever accompanies it. Some cats drool and lick their mouths a great deal. Also, the pain and swelling causes the mouth almost to lock.

"Zorro fought it too long and folded almost when it was too late. He ate, but slowly cut down. (I was happy about it, he was too heavy -- little did I know!) The next day he ate nothing and then I saw his tongue and noticed how his jaws seemed hard to move.

"So we went to the veterinarian. We anesthetized him, and I almost died when I saw the back of his tongue and throat. His temperature was 108° and so it remained for seven days. The veterinarian loaded me up with all the medication I needed for Zorro and sent us home. When I arrived at home I took all the other cats' temperatures. (Marty also has bobcats and ocelots).

"Their temperatures were above normal, so the kitchen was converted to an animal hospital. We spread straw on the floor and went into quarantine. I stayed with them, sleeping in the straw near Zorro,

"Now he is recovering. His tongue is still raw, and being continually wet, I suppose it will take forever to heal. He also has two large sores on his shoulder blades."



To Get LIOC EMBLEM:

Send name and address and \$3.00 to Long Island Ocelot Club, Amagansett, N.Y. Specify whether you want a pin or label button. Delivery will be about two weeks.

The emblem is gold filled, 1" long x 3/4" high, showing the ocelot in a pose similar to that at the head of this Newsletter.



CLUB HEADQUARTERS will be closed between May 15th and June 15th. CARLOTTA is planning a trip to Florida! Please contact Shaney or Jayne (addresses, page 1) re club business.

New Members

Carole & Bill Westervelt, 240 Gillette Avenue, Bayport, L.I., N.Y. Their beautiful ocelot is named NOAH, but for "short" is called "Noah-beds". This is because their "ordinary" cat, a little calico, is called Featherbed. Noah probably originated in Columbia. He was purchased by another Long Island family as a kitten from Miami Rare Bird Farm. He is extremely well adjusted to home life and loves people.

Mr. A. Grear, Fabulous Felines, 141 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. This fabled shop specializing in siamese, persian and burmese cats, is adding specially handled ocelots to their line of cats. A young ocelot named Mayan is Mr. Grear's pet.

Greg Clarke, 7 Newbridge Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Greg's 18 month old female ocelot is named Shalimar. He is associated with the Department of Zoology of the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

Cherie Dufort and Bernie Starr, 8450 Blvd. East, North Bergen, N.J. are owners of a pair of new ocelot kittens, one male and one female, whose names are Quito and Cali. Their total weight is 16 pounds and they are about four months old. Cherie and Bernie strongly suspect they are from the same litter since they are about the same weight, and are so identical it is impossible to tell which is which. Dr. Theodore Zimmerman, their veterinarian, resorted to identifying them as black and green, to match the collars with which they were equipped. Cherie reports they locate themselves in separate rooms and then carry on intermittent conversation, calling and answering each other.

Mrs. Carrol Kirkendall, 15267 Linden Avenue, Seattle 33, Washington. A pair of ten month old, 19 and 20 pound ocelots named Jade (f) and Topaz (m) were acquired from Barry Fibel. (These are Tarzan and Jane mentioned in the September, 1958 Newsletter). Carrol writes: "About a month after I had had these cats I discovered a very singular thing about Topaz. He is marked with the initial of our last name. Exactly on the top of his head he has a perfect "K" outlined in black. This coupled with the fact that I used to dream often about owning a cat just like Topaz even before I knew of his existence, stimulates some interesting contemplation. Both cats are beginning to slick out now. They are as smooth as satin back to their shoulders. We are learning much about each other. Both cats are excellent scholars and, as it is with ocelots, a thing once learned is never forgotten. Both cats are becoming more and more affectionate. As yet I see no change in their attitude toward strangers. They still seem to love everybody. Both cats communicate more with paw-tapping than with the bite. Jade likes to chew on my fingers. Topaz rarely does, but he is an ear sucker. He winds his legs around my neck and with much smacking and loud purring, he blissfully sucks away. I go around with shredded ear lobes much of the time these days. What one won't do for one's ocelot!"

Denton and Roy Anderson, 10347 Rosser Road, Dallas, Texas. "We would appreciate it very much if you could advise us how we may obtain a baby ocelot (not a margay)." Their first kitten died on arrival. "We are hoping to be able to find another very young kitten in the near future."

RENEWAL MEMBERS:

Marty Guiffre, 29706 W. Hillside Drive, Topanga Canyon, Calif.
Dorothy Marchese, 375 Tulip Avenue, Floral Park, New York
Dorothy Jolley, 679 So. Arch Avenue, Alliance, Ohio
Sy Sokol, 2886 Colby Court, Brooklyn 23, N.Y.