

# LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB Newsletter

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

Vol. 3, No. 6 November, 1959



At extreme left, Pat Shannon, with MAX on lead, watches Shaney Brooks consoling EVE. In foreground is NOAH leading Carole Westervelt out of the picture. Partially obscured behind them are Cherie Starr with QUITO and Jim McDonald with CALIGULA. At right is Ann Eichelman carrying BABY, and at extreme right is Dorothy Marchese coping with ZORCH whose favorite position is suspended and inverted. ZORCH may find it necessary to make herself conspicuous since she was the only margay present. --- Photo by John Hopkins, New York, N.Y.

## THE BIG PROWL at Amagansett

The weekend of September 19th and 20th was a memorable one at Amagansett. People and ocelots from many parts of four states prowled and growled together. There was joy and heartbreak as new friendships and tearful reunions were made. Art Glowka visited with Denise Pierron and FURY, the ocelot Art had called Deuce, and had raised while he was mining diamonds in the Brazilian jungle. Denise, in turn, reunited with "Sultan" who is the devoted pet of Ann and Alf Eichelman of New Market, Virginia. He is now BABY.

For Jim Coan of Annandale, N.J., there could be no reunion. Movies and slides of his ill-fated SABU were shown. The night before the prowl, a new ocelot had entered Jim's life -- a tiny SABU II, with kitten-blue eyes, -- about 6 weeks old and completely at ease with other ocelots regardless of age and equally at ease with the many people present.

Jim and the kitten had travelled to Amagansett with Jayne and Bill Murry and their 7-month old Mitsu-ko. Jayne has

aspirations for Mitsu-ko's future as a mother. From all indications Mits is well endowed with motherly instincts. Jayne waded into the nearby bay on Sunday morning to see whether her ocelot would follow her in. She did, and very close behind her was little SABU II. Mits turned her head and saw the kitten following, whereupon she swam back to him, took his head in her mouth and escorted him ashore.

In all, thirty members, 12 ocelots and 1 margay attended. During Saturday afternoon a contest was held under the direction of Jayne Murray who provided prizes for the cats with specific attributes: oldest, most unusual eyes, most playful, youngest, etc. Oddly enough there were sufficient awards so that no cat was left out.

Even the youngest homo sapien won an award. She was Denise Malyszka who, at 2 months of age, had travelled all the way from Buffalo, N.Y. with Jill and Ray, her mother and father, and with TINKER-BELLE, her four year old guardian ocelot.

(Continued on last page)

# MIXED EMOTIONS

Experienced and Expressed by

Jayne Murray

## CHRISTMAS WITH THE OCELOTS

T'was the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
(with two ocelots, he wouldn't dare)

The stockings were hung by the stairway with care,  
(no chimney)

In hope that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

While wrapping the gifts and trimming the tree,  
The hours of morning had passed, one through three;  
And Mom in her curlers and Dad in his wrap  
Had just settled down for a much needed nap, --  
When down in the parlor there arose such a clatter  
They sprang out of bed to see what was the matter.

Segundo and Mits, the two striped felines, ,  
were racing and playing -- having a time.  
The tree was a shambles, oh my what a mess,  
They stood there surveying the room with distrest.  
The stockings once hung by the stairway with care  
Were soggy and crumbled -- holes here and there;  
Ornaments lay on the floor helter, skelter.

Missy, the cat, had run to find shelter.  
My had mixed emotions as they stood there and  
stared,

Surely all this they could have been spared!  
They loved the cats dearly, but oh my -- oh me  
Tonight of all nights, must they go on a spree?

Mom went straight to work, cleaned up what they'd  
done,  
Righted the tree -- they sure had had fun.  
The ornaments once again glistened and shone,  
Mom surely hoped they'd leave them alone.  
More stockings were hung - oh yes -- with great care,  
Those two little rascals better leave them right there.

Order and peace once again were restored,  
Again all was quiet -- give thanks to the Lord.  
The culprits were nestled all snug in their bed,  
While visions of chicken necks danced through their  
heads;

When suddenly what to their wondering eyes should  
appear

But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.  
Segundo and Mits woke up with a start,  
And raced to the window with one mighty dart.  
Into the room Santa came with a bound,  
Just stood there a moment looking around.  
The two fancy felines loved him at once,  
And ran 'cross the floor with a leap and a pounce;  
They played round his legs and pulled on his clothes  
Seg tried to kiss him, Mits bit his nose.

He was chubby and plump -- a right jolly old elf,  
he played with those two, enjoying himself.  
Stayed for a while and then had to go,  
Jumped into his sleigh and flew off through the snow.  
They heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight:  
"Ocelots! -- Well -- This was some night!"

So don't be afraid Santa won't come around.  
Our felines all love him -- vice versa, he found.  
In fact I just heard he now has his own cub  
And any time soon will be joining our club!

Hope you all have a MERRY and HAPPY as well.  
This is all purely fiction -- Ocelots really are swell!



## I HOPE IT'S A GIRL!

-or-

### HUSBANDS SHOULD WEAR HALOS

I wonder how I stay so good natured and loveable.  
Most of the time my wife is a good natured and loveable  
ocelot except around September. Of course it is all over  
now, but I know I did what was right, and I also know that  
she is satisfied.

It all started on September first. My wife became the  
unpredictable lass of all times. When it was time for break-  
fast she gave me the word and I called for it. If the service  
was late, I got H---. I was asked "What's for breakfast?"  
If she didn't like the answer, I got H---. If the waiter did  
not put the food in the right place, I got H---. Now I am  
a pretty understanding and hep cat, and I believe in a man  
standing up for his rights, so I did. These scars on my  
head I like to say came from sharp wire.

So what is a man to do? I know she loves me and no  
other, but my skin is thin in some places. Also, I am getting  
tired of those snide looks and grins from that waiter when he  
has to ask me where to put the food. After all, if my wife  
changes her mind, is that not a woman's prerogative?

The waiter is very kind to me, though. On the nights  
that I am not allowed to sleep in the bedroom, I howl, naturally!  
He always comes out and speaks to me to keep me from getting  
too lonely. So for about ten nights I keep him awake. Maybe  
he will have a friend when he gets in the same fix. I hope so!

But today! Ah today I am again the lord and master. I  
eat when I please and I walk when I please, -- get the morsels  
and even get a kiss now and then when the old girl (oops)  
I mean the wife, feels like it. Of course I know that in a  
little while this will all change again, but OH BOY it is grand  
while it lasts.

So, I say this to all fathers to be: Take it easy on the  
old girl. After all, when she gets through at least you know  
you will have something to show for it!

But it beats me how one woman can change so much in  
such a short while. For all my meowing, I still hope it's  
a girl!!

Your ever suffering Feline Pal,  
CHEETA

NOTE: Cheeta and his "wife", Sheba, have thus far pro-  
vided this world with two litters of healthy 8-ounce ocelot  
kits, under the watchful eye of Lillian Ward of Los Angeles.  
Their current yearly endeavor should result in their third  
litter, roughly 68 days after the above mentioned first ten  
days in September.

# \* TLALOCELOTL TIDBITS

Dictated by: EVE

Interpreted by: *Hank & Shavey*

new york 3, n. y.

There are probably some readers waiting to hear the sequel to my last column. Sadly, there is none to date. I had looked forward, with much fluttering of my little feline heart, to seeing Felix at the club prowl. To my utter dismay, he didn't appear. Only recently have I discovered the reasons for his absence.

The affectionate female boxer and one of the little goats who shared Felix's household, have both died. Dutchess, the boxer was run down by a motor bike. Harry, the cute small goat, got into the food bin and consequently ate himself to death. The combined tragedies kept Mr. & Mrs. Tom Lane and Felix at home.

The prowl proved to be great fun for everyone. All the cats and their human companions had a jolly time. Zorch amused herself and all onlookers by running around Dot Marchese's derriere and swinging herself by feet and tail upside down on a tree limb; Baby slobbered affection on anybody within reach in his usual friendly fashion; Jim Coan's new little kitten turned himself into a book shelf ornament. All the cats were absolute dolls. I was not! You see, I was in heat and Felix wasn't there and I was miserable. Finally, to my embarrassment I was banished to the car by my treacherous owners.

However, I have done some good in the past months. A very attractive woman came to visit me last month. She wanted to write a story for a newspaper about us ocelots. I dazzled her with my spotted beauty and friendly manner and the result was that Miss Eleanor Early wrote a lovely article about us.

One of our Manhattan members is quite the gay blade. Jim McDonald's Caligula, who is very handsome, thinks nothing of being adored by beautiful models. And in the October 12, 1959 issue of LIFE, you can see for yourself his casual air while being photographed with one such model.

Caligula and I have had several conversations lately and one bit of news he related to me really got my dander up. There is a fellow, right here in Manhattan, who breeds and sells cats. That's how he makes his living. Now, one would think that a person in this position would really care for felines. But no, not this fellow. He claims, for all to hear, that we are cold, stupid opportunists, that any action that humans might interpret as a sign of affection is really a mechanical reaction to a full belly and a warm lap.

What do you say? Are there any arguments from out there that will prove to this man, and many others like like him, that he is dead wrong?

ANCIENT OCELOT PROVERB: Hell hath no fury like an ocelot scorned.

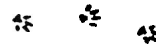
\* TLALOCELOTL (TLALLI - field  
OCELOTL - tiger)

## News from Around the Jungle

MRS. ALF EICHELMAN REPORTS an exciting "side trip" made on their return to Virginia after the September Prowl. "We had an exciting time at the Bronx Zoo. (New York). We met Mr. Fred Martini and he showed us his big cats. When they saw him they all started purring and rubbing their faces against the bars. It was a sight to see. He fondled each, and such love you have never seen.

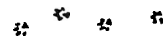
"Bagheera, the black leopard Mrs. Helen Martini raised, is now fifteen years old. He is still docile, -- never uses claws or teeth and is still companionable with the Martinis at home.

"Dacca I, is a gorgeous big tiger who has had 31 cubs at the Bronx Zoo, and is now expecting. Dacca II (from her last litter) was raised by Mrs. Martini, but her brother was raised by their natural mother. They are jealous of each other when the Martinis appear. He was quite unfriendly when first put with his sister. Dacca II took charge of her brother and taught him love and trust. He is now so jealous of any attention shown her that he pushes her away so that he can be the one to receive the Martinis' caressing. Now both are equally gentle. They come bounding over to the bars when the Martinis call them."



ZORCH, TWO YEAR OLD MARGAY, belonging to Dorothy Marchese, 275 Tullip Avenue, Floral Park, N. Y., has recently had her claws removed by Dr. Zimmerman of Mount Vernon, N. Y. It took Zorch four days to recover sufficiently from the anesthesia (nembuto) to struggle to her feet. Her vision remained affected for several days, her eyes focussing only on objects not too close to her.

Dorothy strongly advises anyone who intends removing his cat's claws, to have it done when the animal is still a kitten, when the operation is less difficult for the cat.



OUR NATIVE OCELOT, SEGUNDO, born in Los Angeles last November 17th, has come East. He left home and the tender care of Lillian Ward and his parents, Cheeta and Sheba, early in the morning of October 10th, to board a giant TWA Boeing 707 Jet. He landed early that evening at New York International Airport, where he was met by Catherine Cisin and taken to Club Headquarters at Amagansett, to await pickup by his new owners, Jayne and Bill Murray of Putnam Valley, N. Y.

Segundo was evidently more at ease during his exciting trip than his humans might have been. The furnishings in his crate were undisturbed, and when he emerged from it, he was completely unruffled.

The Murrays brought young Mitsu-ko, Segundo's bride-to-be, to meet him the next day. It was a happy meeting, affinity between Segundo and his new people, not to mention Mitsu-ko, being very apparent. Seggy illustrated this by climbing into the arms of his people and sucking their ears, and by playing enthusiastically with Mitsu.



BERNARD SLATOR, of San Dimas, Calif, who now owns Don Primo Jesus, Segundo's brother from the previous litter, reports: "Sus is very docile although he is nearly two years old. The other day I took a man to see him who picked him up and held him against his face. I took three children to see him and allowed them to pet him. He laid on his side and enjoyed it. He is not a one-family cat. He did not mind at all when we brought him from L. A. although he was over 13 months. I think anyone would get along with him now."

## THE BIG PROWL (Continued)

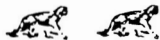
In contrast to Densise's youth, was "Dad" Eichelman's age. He had passed his 80th birthday the previous week while visiting his son, Alf, in New Market. "Dad" and Alf and Bill Murray went deep sea fishing on Sunday morning. (The catch was good!)

MAX (yearling and female, should her name be misleading) who is a regular swimmer in the briny blue waters of Westhampton Beach, brought her newly wed owners, Pat and James Shannon. CALIGULA, a city cat at heart, was somewhat unenthusiastic when Jim McDonald took him "swimming"

During the afternoon an outdoor buffet, featuring deviled eggs, deviled clams, barbecued chicken and associated goodies was served. Ocelots were provided with food whenever the feline guests proclaimed hunger. In the evening the group gathered indoors for enthusiastic discussions and for viewing Bernie Starr's films of young QUITO cavorting, and of the New Market Picnic in June. Slides of SAFARI (Earle and Michell) of Crystal River, Fla. were shown as well as many slides taken at the June Picnic.

As always, enthusiastic bids were made for the opportunity to "host" next year's picnic. Baby Eichelman has taken it for granted that his friends will be visiting him in New Market, Va. Zorch Marchese feels that her Floral Park, L.I. jungle will be conveniently located for many members. Fury Pierron has put in his bid for Wantagh, L.I., while Mitsu-ko Murray feels she should not be overlooked because of her youth. By the time next year's picnic happens, she will be old enough to growl a gracious welcome to all, and will have the assistance of her "husband", Segundo. Felix Lane who was prevented from flying to the September prowl by circumstances beyond his control has asserted that he expects his pals to join him not only next year, but annually, in celebration of his master's birthday each August 15th in Benton, Pa.

Carlotta, who is quite confused at this point, solicits help in making her decision about next year's picnic. When and Where???? Won't you please help her by writing her your preference?



**THE NEXT MEETING** of the Long Island Ocelot Club will be held Sunday, November 8th, beginning at 2:00 at

BEAUTYLAND, Inc.  
329 Flatbush Avenue  
Brooklyn 17, N. Y.

All readers of the Newsletter and their felines and friends are invited. Be sure to come! and advise Club Headquarters of your plans.

### AVAILABLE

GIBOY, small ocelot, about one year, declawed and castrated, must have a new home by April when his owners expect the stork. While he weighs only about 8 pounds, it is believed he is not a margay. Contact Mr. & Mrs. Daniel K. Weiskopf, 233 E 69 Street, New York 21, N. Y. (YUkon 8 1986). Giboy will be at the November 8th meeting.

## New Members

Mr. & Mrs. W. E. McIntyre, 719 No. Bazil Street, Indianapolis, Indiana, purchased their 15 month old BOCA, from Miami Rare Bird Farm. She now weighs about 7 pounds.

Count and Countess Erecles Wichnevezky, 1343 Lenox Ave., Miami Beach, Fla., also obtained their very young ocelot from Miami Rare Bird Farm. He has been named SAMBA.

John S. Lane, Wits End Pets, Boston Post Road, Westbrook Conn., has become the owner of BORGIA, a four-month old male ocelot which he obtained from Long Island Tropical Imports.

## Renewal Members

Jim Coan, Apt 3, Knollcrest, R.D., Annandale, N. J. (SABU II)  
Don and Dee Wilson, 614 Idora, Mt. Ephraim, N. J. (TIGER)  
Jim McDonald, 53 E 64 Street, New York 21, N. Y. (CALIGULA)  
Jill and Kay Malyszka, 2 Verdun Pl, Buffalo, N. Y. (TIMBA and TINKER-BELLE)  
Mrs. Marylin Holt, 3677 Herbert Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio (OZZIE)  
Jayne and Bill Murray, Peefskill Hollow Road, Putnam Valley, N. Y. (MITSU-KO and SECUNDO)

## Ocelots in Print.

NOAH and SABU II "Cat Convention", Long Island Star-Journal, 9/21/59, Jamaica, N. Y.  
NOAH AND SABU II "No Dogs Invited", Long Island Press 9/21/59, Jamaica, N. Y.  
CARLOTTA AND CALIGULA "If you Like Cats an Awful Lot, Go First Class With Ocelot", Sunday Standard-Times, New Bedford, Mass. 9/27/59  
SIMBA (Teillere) "City Man Keeps Pet Ocelot Here", Sunday Standard Times, New Bedford, Mass. 9/27/59  
CALIGULA (McDonald) "Home is Where the Fur Files", page 73, LIFE, 10/12/59  
CARLOTTA, "Pet Ocelots" Fall Issue, OUR PET WORLD.  
JINX "Ocelot Startles Residents as it Strolls in Falls, Ont.", Gazette, Niagara Falls.  
SIMBAA "Simbaa, the Airborne Ocelot, Lands in Tucson", Tucson Daily Citizen, 10/12/59

### ... AVAILABLES ...

PHOTOSTAMPS of your kitty, made from black and white photograph or any portion of it, are available in lots of 50 or 100 (or more) from: Alexander Levinger, P O Box 261, Bedford Hills, New York. Cost, approximately \$1 or \$2, depending on size of photostamp and quantity. For information, write Mr. Levinger.

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FOUR ISSUES per year of OUR PET WORLD, a magazine devoted to the animal kingdom, will come to you on a one-year subscription at \$2.00. Two years, \$3.50. Send remittance and subscription to OUR PET WORLD, 240 West 75th Street, New York 23, N. Y. (A Christmas suggestion?)

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L.I.O.C. EMBLEM is always available at Long Island Ocelot Club, Amagansett, N. Y. Specify whether you want lapel button or pin, \$3 each. The emblem can be struck in other forms on special request. "Regular" emblem is gold-filled; it is available in any precious metal you specify, at varying costs. Showing ocelot in a pose similar to that at the heading of this Newsletter, it measures about 1" long x 3/4" high.