

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB Newsletter

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THREE FACES OF "FURY"



COMING.....

GOING.....

GONE !!!

These are FURY, whose disposition belies his name. He is the "ham" of all times, as these pictures, taken by Alf Eichelman during the last hours of 1959, will indicate.

He was born, probably during February 1958, in the steaming depths of the Brazilian jungle near Belem and the delta of the Amazon River. The first part of his life was spent with Art Glowka, who tells the story: "I first acquired him in April of 1958, a scratching, spitting little kitten. One of my workers brought him to me. I imagine he was about two months old at the time. The area of Brazil that he came from is on the Tocantine River about 4 degrees south of the Equator.

"He was raised just as a child would be, in constant association with people, taught to play at certain times, taught to eat everything, spanked when he was bad and loved all the rest of the time. At first he wouldn't play at all and I had to keep him in a cage outside my window. I allowed nobody else to feed him. I played with him for at least an hour or two every evening in a locked room and soon he started playing right back with me and everyone else. Then came the harness and walking trips. From here he graduated to boat trips and riding my shoulder."

It became necessary for Art to return to his native United States in the summer of 1959. Since his travel plans included no permanent address, he shipped Fury by air to his new owner, Mrs. Denise Pierron of Wantagh, L.I., N.Y. In his new home he delighted not only the Pierrons, but their Belgian Shepherd dog, Feroce, who soon became his constant companion and playmate. Fury is now wintering with Ann and Alf Eichelman at New Market, Virginia with their standard sized ocelot, Baby.

Fury is definitely not "standard". When the above pictures were taken he was over a year and a half old, and at least 20 pounds heavier than the average ocelot at similar age. His conformation, too, is special. His head is large, with very widely spaced eyes and very wide, almost jaguar-like snout. His paws are very heavy. He carries his tail, which is too long, with a curl in the last few inches. This curl he can, and sometimes does, straighten out. His legs are short. His body appears to have more lengthwise growth to come. His food intake is between two and three pounds per day. His beautifully marked fur is somewhat longer than usual.

Inspired by the chance statement that lifting Fury would be quite a feat since he must be half as big as she is, Ann Eichelman weighed both herself and Fury. She weighs 100 pounds and as this Newsletter goes to press, he weighs a growing 40 pounds.

Fury is a most fortunate cat to have three groups of humans directly responsible for his welfare, all three loving him. Art Glowka longs, perhaps secretly, to have him again one day. Denise waits impatiently for the winter months to pass to have him home once more. Ann and Alf dread the coming of the warmer months since these will separate Fury from them. They look forward to next winter when he will again be their guest. Baby, secure in the knowledge that he has prior claim on the Eichelmans, is indifferent.

ATTENTION !!!!

THE ONLY NOTICE YOU WILL HAVE
OF OUR MARCH 13TH MEETING
APPEARS ON PAGE 6. PLEASE LOOK!!

MIXED EMOTIONS

Experienced and Expressed by
Jayne Murray

The "Hazards of Civilization" sounds rather odd, doesn't it? We think of our civilized way of life as being fairly safe. For us it is. To the jungle citizens we have removed from familiar surroundings, it is as hazardous as their jungle would be for us.

Almost every newsletter, from the first, has carried at least one item concerning the loss of some one's pet. Enteritis, pneumonia and epilepsy have been the causes of several deaths. The first two are diseases common to felines which may strike at any time without warning. These however, are not the killers that shock us most, for it is not disease that has been the slayer of most of our quadruped members, but the pitfalls of our civilization.

Open apartment-house windows, high above concrete walks, lure our adventuresome pets to the great open spaces -- only once. They rarely get a second chance. The night air, drifting in through a door left ajar, whispers to the curious ocelot, bids him to romp across the fields, invigilate the stream and takes him along familiar paths. There is no guiding hand to draw him back this time as the car comes along -- only death and heart-break. That collar and leash, a necessity for the safety of our pets if they are to enjoy the fresh air and a daily walk -- become a gallows if they are tied and left unattended.

Nembutol and other anesthetics have been the cause of more deaths to jungle pets than any other. Even when administered by competent veterinarians it is a tricky business, not to be taken lightly. If an operation is desired, have it done while the animal is young. Like children, their systems are better able to handle the shock of the ordeal and recuperation is faster than in an adult. If your young pet is high strung or very wary, wait if you can until he has more confidence in you. Try to be with him when the anesthetic is administered. It may make a difference. If an operation for an older pet is not a matter of absolute necessity -- don't do it. Death is so final. Can you afford to take the chance?

Just before Christmas another ocelot died, a victim of civilization. An autopsy revealed poison. It is believed that floor wax, containing turpentine and vegetable oils which the pet licked after it was applied to the floor, was the cause. Rubber toys or other objects fascinate our pets. Pieces could be swallowed and might lodge in throat or intestine, causing the animal to strangle or die from intestinal poisoning. Electric wires are extremely intriguing to some pets. Chewing such wires while they are plugged into an outlet could cause mouth burns, and under the proper conditions, shock severe enough to kill.

Those of us who have lost one of these pets know, only too well, the feeling of helplessness and loneliness in the heart and home, the hurt and guilt if death was due to something overlooked.

Unfortunately, each ocelot or margay does not come wearing a sign, -- "FRAGILE - HANDLE WITH CARE" in big bold red letters, to remind us WE must be on the alert. The "Hazards of Civilization" are around us constantly, those mentioned and many more. Our pets are here because we wanted them to be with us, -- therefore it is our responsibility to protect them, -- to make life as safe for them as we possibly can.



MARI

There has been much activity in the effort to identify Mari, the Miniature Mystery of the January Newsletter. This is summarized below, and the consensus that Mari was of the *Felis bengalensis* specie is in agreement with the thinking of Dr. Thomas Griffith, Brooklyn, N. Y., who owned her.

From Mr. Henry G. Moser, Los Angeles 43, Calif. came the following:

"From the descriptions of the various spotted and striped cats of the world, I have gleaned the following information:

"Leopard-Cat (*Felis bengalensis*) is abbeoreal, lives in holes in trees by day, and is found all over India, Indonesia, the Philippines, Formosa and Costal China. It has a striped face, spotted body, and ringed tail. It is about two feet long.

"Taking the word of the two veterinarians who examined her, we might assume that Mari was approximately half-grown. She was about 20" long from nose to tip of tail (the tail alone being only 8" long) it was spotted. In body alone, she might have grown to almost two feet in total length. Being a female would of course be all the more reason to believe she would be somewhat smaller than the male of similar specie.

"I rule out Fishing Cat because they grow to almost three feet in length. Nothing on the South American continent fits the description of this diminutive creature, unless by some remote possibility she might have been a dwarfed ocelot. However, my strong convictions lead me to believe that she was (like the Fishing-Cat) indigenous to Asia."

* * * *

From Neil Todd, Harvard University, Cambridge 38, Mass :

"This zoologist is going to be careful about what he says and not make any assertions. First, I would like to know if anyone has asked from where the animal was taken. This is of extreme importance. Secondly, has anyone gone over to the Bronx Zoo to look at the Felis

TLALOCELOTL TIDBITS

Dictated by: EVE

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

bengalensis, an old world form exclusively? I would like to see the animal before I dismiss the possibility that it is a margay. Just as an opinion I would say it was a margay displaying some genetic variability. I'll agree that she is not an ocelot, but doubt that *F. weldii* x *F. catus* hybrid would resemble the animal in question. I am checking on a species known from Costa Rica, *Felis pardinoides*."

* * * *

From Mr. Alton Freeman, Kendall, Fla., animal dealer:

"It looks like a margay to me and there are so many varieties that I would imagine it is one of these. I do not believe it is crossed with a house cat, and would think it might be of the South American variety."

* * * *

Tom Griffith, having visited the Bronx Zoo and inspected their specimen of the *Felis bengalensis*, is of the opinion that Mari was a *bengalensis*. Dr. Joseph Davis, the curator, acquainted Tom pictorially with many other small felines.

While the cat at the zoo is old, torpid, and none the better for fifteen years of inactive confinement, Tom sees so many points of similarity between her and Mari: the very small feet, dainty face, length of tail and, as reported by her keeper, total lack of voice other than a growl. Dr. Davis showed Tom pictures of her taken shortly after she was acquired (at probably a year of age) in 1946, which were very like Mari. These pictures will be available for viewing at the forthcoming March 13th meeting.



PREVIEW

In forthcoming issues of the Newsletter, there will appear a series by Jim Coan on the training of ocelots based on his experiences.

All of us who have seen Jim with his cats will agree that he is well qualified for his undertaking. While each cat is an individual challenge, certain general rules can be applied. **Jim feels all training begins with the conditioning of the attitude on the part of the owner. This will be the subject of his first in the series.**

He prefaces his articles with the following statement: "These are my thoughts and findings in the matter of owning and training ocelots and are only for information of those who may want it, and not necessarily the viewpoint of the club in general. I do not agree on some points with other members of the club. I would like to make it clear that what I have to say about training is by no means a deliberate contradiction of the feelings of others."

SPECIAL NEWS FLASH FROM EVE TO OCELOT READERS
-- SO CONFIDENTIAL THAT EVE INSISTED THAT SHE
TYPE IT HERSELF -- IN CODE*-----

r jh smt's G "Zi"

(Note from Hank and Shaney: If ocelot readers can figure that out they are better than we are. Please take special notice of the vital-to-the-message wet nose smudges. Eve huffed and puffed over this, and seemed very concerned with the correctness of her typing-sniffing and practically inhaling the paper, typewriter and all.)

So many exciting things have been happening, I do hope I can collect myself long enough to pass them on to my readers before they slip right through my paws.

First of all, a dear human friend of mine called Barbara, stopped by to relate having seen one of us on television. She turned on her set just in time to see Officer Joe Bolton as he picked up Souza Ovington to show all the children present how gentle and friendly we ocelots are. Souza nestled in his arms briefly and then became intrigued by the device under his chins. Just as he was saying we were such nice little playmates, Souza reached up and investigated his restraining strap. She gave it a good pull, releasing one or two of the chins, and then let it snap back into place. Officer Joe was visibly shaken and tried to separate himself from Souza, all the while trying to keep in the spirit of things. As he told the children it was all in fun, his hand somehow got into Souza's eager mouth. I can't quite figure why he held that hand behind his back thereafter, but the remainder of the program was spent warding off Souza's friendliness until the cameras swung into the commercial.

The past months have been busy, busy, busy. Jim McDonald took a flyer (finally, after several false departures -- get the message, Jim!) to Texas. Caligula was left in the care of a veddy english houseboy and the veddy english houseboy was left in the care of ver' american me and company. Well, that pirate Caligula nearly destroyed relations between the U.S. and Britain.

First chance he got, he sprayed all over everything within his liquid range including the houseboy. Then he climbed as high as he could, waited until the poor fellow was on his hands and knees scrubbing up the mess and threw himself down into the bucket sending water flying in all

PART 1 -- Summarized by JAYNE MURRAY

directions, but mostly in the direction of the houseboy. van (the victim) put through an excited call to Shaney. After unscrambling the agitated garble and extremely thick english accent, I realized that Caligula's sitter was saying: "Anyone who owns an ocelot must be a bit of a nut. When the bucket spilled over me I nearly died upwards!"

Then there was the visit from John Allen, and his tall tails about Sheba, who is a world traveller. She goes literally all over the world with him and feels at home mostly in John's trailer or car. I wish she could have come to my house, but I had to be satisfied simply to EVEsdrop on the conversation.

She caused quite a stir a while ago while visiting New York. The car was parked downtown in the financial district of Manhattan while John kept an appointment. Sheba was sleeping in her basket in the car, with her blanket pulled over her. That is the way she always sleeps until her master comes back. A group of people gathered around what appeared to be the baby, smothering under the blanket. Police were summoned and they in turn summoned John upon finding his name on Simba's identification tag.

And the trips that cat takes to Europe! If the weather on the Riviera is inclement, they go to Holland. Sheba has accommodations waiting for her if there is to be a long stopover, at the Holland Zoo in Rotterdam. This is reported to be a fabulous place where Simba's clean warm apartment is just the right size, and the cuisine is excellent. While I have never seen the inside of one of our oos, I understand the continental type hotel for ocelots is in direct contrast to ours, where bed and board leave much to be desired.

It gives me great personal satisfaction to relate a tall about our revered president, Carlotta Cisin. She is really not the empress her name would imply, but what happened to Empress Carlotta must finally have happened to her. She flipped. We all know she helps with the dishes (certainly not a regal pastime) but last week she let her love of the South American coffee bean override her better judgement. I hear she got her head stuck in the coffee pot!

Have had several conversations with Pepe (Tom Griffith) who has spent most of his time recently scanning the hair restorer aids. Poor Pepe was practically bald! You know how embarrassing it must be for a margay or an ocelot to have pink-people-looking skin shining through scattered patches of a lovely fur coat. Modern medicine be praised! My little margay friend can now hold his head proudly. His fur is rapidly covering the disgraceful bare spots with the exception of a persistent spot on his tail.

Now Pepe could not look me in the eye when he confessed that this particular bald spot is his own doing because he sucks on it constantly while Tom is away. When he grows tired of this pastime, a tricky little gadget in the apartment absolutely fascinates this miniature menace to civilization -- "nop-up" Kleenex. Pepe "pops" box after box.

ANCIENT OCELOT PROVERB:

Ocelots who Late to Bed and Early to Rise,
Sure to give Owner Velly Large Bags Under Eyes.

In the last Newsletter we posed the question, "Declaw or No t?" and presented the views of Mrs. Carrol Kirkendall of Seattle, Washington, in opposition. We hoped it would prompt a discussion on this subject, which, indeed it has.

Mrs. Frances Tweet of Signal Mountain, Tennessee owner of a bobcat, a puma and a jaguarundi, wrote the following to Mrs. Kirkendall: "At last someone has spoken out against the declawing of cats. Such a thing as removing a cat's claws would never have occurred to me, and I was shocked to learn so many people are doing it. A little cat cannot do much damage anyway, and in the case of a big cat, if it is mutilated it is still a very powerful animal. I can't understand why people would want to have a wild cat, ocelot or others, and then deprive it of its defenses. Why not settle for a domestic cat, or even a chihuahua?"

Mr. Henry Moser, of Los Angeles, California, said he was opposed to denaturing (and demoralizing) practices.

The question was brought before the meeting which was held in New York on January 17th and the two letters were read. Catherin Cisin's request for comments on the subject prompted a lively and interesting discussion.

Jim Coan, who has successfully taught two ocelots not to claw his furniture, and to use their claws with discrimination at other times, said "Why do it?" Sherrie Zuckert shared his sentiments and added: "Why get an ocelot or an animal like that if you are not going to accept it as it is?"

Mrs. Maria Millar, who at one time owned a bobcat, said she did not find any cause to have her animal's claws removed, that he had been very well behaved and had not damaged the furniture even though he lived in an apartment in the city.

Others who were opposed said they thought it would have a damaging effect on the animal's personality. Having been denied its natural defenses it would be folorn and unhappy.

Dr. Tom Griffith, who lost Mari due to the affects of anesthetic administered during a clawdectomy, said he would not have it done to another cat of his, and others who had had similar experiences with anesthesia expressed the same feeling.

The unanimous opinion in opposition to clawdectomy was that it was unnecessary, that it robbed the animal of its natural defenses, that it could be taught not to use its claws, and if you wanted an animal like an ocelot in the first place, why change it in any way.

We appreciate the letters from Mrs. Tweet and Mr. Moser expressing their views. We invite others to write us theirs. Address letters to me, Jayne Murray, RFD 1, Peekskill Hollow Road, Putnam Valley, N. Y.

Discussion in favor of declawing will appear in the next Newsletter. In the meantime we urge those who favor declawing to write us their views.

News from Around the Jungle

The January 17th Meeting

ON THE VERY SICK LIST was Montezuma who was pictured in the September, 1959 issue of the Newsletter. He was under treatment since before Christmas for a persistent and mysterious ailment, dividing his time between the hospital and home with Meg and Si Merrill, 2 Horatio Street, New York, N. Y. He had been ill during his visit last year to California, and intermittently ill previously.

He died on February 18th. Dr. Zimmerman who had been treating him performed an autopsy which revealed a very old perforated ulcer. Mont was 2.

NEWS ABOUT MARTY GIUFFRE, 20706 W. Hillside Drive, Topanga Canyon, Calif, comes to us from Meg Merrill who had opportunity to talk briefly with Jim Giuffre, Marty's husband, who was passing through New York on his flying way to Europe for a musical engagement. Meg reports: "Marty is fine but is up to her eyeballs in sled dogs and, get this, two full grown wolves which she expects to breed -- or rather hopes to breed. One of her dogs is going to be the champion Malamute of all time. She has also acquired a female bobcat which had been caught in a trap and she now has a pair of bobcats again. Also, for heaven's sake, a goat and a domestic cat." Meg fails to make mention of Marty's cheetah, Zorro, who is now about eight years old, or her two chimpanzees!!!

THERE IS A NEW SOUND in the New Jersey woods these days. We have all heard of pumas "screaming", and Jim Coan of Annandale reports about his young ocelot: when Sabu is out and he wants to come in, he comes to the picture windows and lets out a yell that sounds like a woman screaming as someone tries to choke her. When he wants to come into the house from the basement he lets out a loud deep meow, but when he comes in from outside he actually screams. It is a horrible sound. He puts his front feet on the sill, turns his head up like a hound baying at the moon and lets forth with that horrible sound."

AN AVAILABLE JAGUARUNDI has turned up in New York City. Mrs. Lucille Sheeres, 65 Wadsworth Terrace, New York 40, N. Y., who works with an animal importer was entrusted with an ailing baby jag which was expected to die. She nursed it back to health with the help of her children to whom the cat became quite attached. It is now about five or six months old, weighs nine pounds, and is offered for sale for \$50. The apartment in which the family lives is not quite large enough for a bounding jag. She is a female. We do not know whether she is gray or red. If interested, contact Mrs. Sheeres directly.

THE DEATH, last December 16th of Max, year and a half old ocelot owned by Pat Shannon of New York City, came to the club's attention shortly after the January Newsletter went to press. An autopsy showed a severely ulcerated and bleeding alimentary canal which might have been indicative of poisoning. Pat had seen Max licking a newly heavily waxed floor before her two week illness began. The label showed that the wax contained turpentine and vegetable oil.

JIM COAN is looking for a half-grown female ocelot, unaltered, which he wants to add to his feline family. Sabu who is now about half a year old, will be expecting a mate. Should such a cat come to attention, please communicate directly with: Mr. J. E. Coan, Asst. Gen. Mgr., Royal Blue Coaches, Inc., Clinton, N. J.

A last minute change in plans moved the meeting from North Bergen, N. J. to the Bell Sound Studios in New York City (237 West 54 Street) where Dan and Edith Cronin were hosts, assisted by their two year old ocelot, Shadrack. In spite of very short notice, there was a record attendance of approximately 50 people, including many new members, and perhaps ten cats. Partial list follows:

Maria and David Millar, New York City
Richard Riss II, Saddle River, N. J. -- SHIR-KAHN
M. Bradley Tonkin, New York City -- OCTAVIA
Suzanne and Peter Chisholm, Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y.
Daphne and Ray Ovington, New York, N. Y. SOUZA and mate
Dr. Thomas Griffith, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sherrie Zuckert, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.
Tony Zuckert, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Roberta and Tom Lane, Benton, Penna.
Barbara Scheid, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. -- BUDDAH
Jim Coan, Annandale, N. J. -- SABU II
Jim McDonald, New York, N. Y.
Jerry Heywood, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Meg Merrill, New York, N. Y.
Edith and Dan Cronin, New York, N. Y. -- SHADRACK
Jayne & Bill Murray, Putnam Valley, N. Y.
Catherine & Harry Cisin, Amagansett, N. Y.
Dr. Bernard Wasserman
Dr. Theodore Zimmerman

Cherie and Bernie Starr, who moved at just about the time when the meeting was scheduled at their apartment, wish to offer their apologies for not having their facilities available.

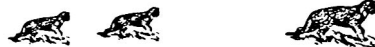
Dan Cronin proposed a letter be sent to dealers in ocelots containing suggestions for handling these pets. Dealers would be requested to pass the information to their customers in the interest of helping to assure happy futures for these ocelots.

The advisability of "booster" enteritis shots, particularly for cats who regularly attend meetings was questioned. Dr. Zimmerman said that while most cats retain immunity from their original shots, there are some who do not and he therefore recommended boosters as a precaution since it is not possible to ascertain which are the immune cats. Of course, once a cat has recovered from enteritis, he has a lifetime immunity.

Lengthy discussion on "DECLAW OR NOT" is summarized on page four by Jayne Murray.

The 1960 picnic will be held June 25 and 26 at the home of MITSU-KO and JOSE Murray in Putnam Valley, N. Y. Details will be discussed at the next meeting and given in the May Newsletter. It is urged that everyone keep the date in mind and make the necessary plans preliminary to attending.


In accordance with our regular bi-monthly meeting schedule, the next meeting will be on the second Sunday in March, the 13th, at Bell Sound Studios, 237 West 54 Street, New York, N. Y., beginning at 2:30 PM.



What You're Saying

Re: Jayne Murray's "Mixed Emotions", January issue: "Hosannas, God bless, and whatever else you say to someone who says in print exactly what you, yourself, have been saying for two years..... I love you, my cat loves you and cats we haven't even heard of love you." -- Meg Merrill, New York City.

"Ocelots do so much for us humans! We have made the most wonderful friends of a lifetime in Peg and Art Freeman of Crystal River, thanks to SAFARI and TING". -- Evelyn Mae Weatherby, Green Cove Springs, Fla.

This will be your only notice of 

THE NEXT MEETING

to be held Sunday, March 13, 1960, at 2:30 PM at

BELL SOUND STUDIOS
237 W 54 Street,
New York, N. Y.

(Between Broadway and 8th Avenue). Floor where meeting will be held will be posted in the elevator. BE ON HAND!!! Bring your cats, problems, suggestions, friends, cameras and stories!!!

Ocelots in Print

BABY, "Pet Margay" by Henry G. and Cecelia A. Moser, Page 7, January, 1960 ALL-PETS

CARLOTTA, "They Can't be Both" by Jayne Murray, Page 15, Winter, 1959-60 OUR PET WORLD

TIGA and owner, Lillian Pedulla, "Putting the Bite On" Sunday News, N. Y., 1/17/60

TATOO and owner, James Trimble "Ocelot Fancier" Newark Sunday News, 1/3/60.

CARLOTTA, "Ocelots Are a Cagey Lot -- Hard to Spot but Fun to Own", with Catherine Cisin, New York World-Telegram and Sun, 2/18/60

Renewal Members

Milla Fischer, 4502 W. Virginia Avenue, Bethesda, Md. MITZA

Daniel & Edith Cronin, 345 W 58 St., New York 19, N. Y., SHADRACK

Mr. C. Guyette, New York, N. Y. RAJAH, SHEBEE

Muriel White, c/o C. Guyette, SE-AHM, SI BEAU

Roland Telliere, 27 Center Street, Fairhaven, Mass. SIMBA

Lyman E. Woodard, c/o Lee L Woodard Sons, Owosso, Michigan, SENOR GATO

Denise Pierron, 1634 Roland Avenue, Wantagh, L. I., Y. FURY

Maïne and Russell Schroeder, 804 Arbor Road, Paramus, N. J. PIXIE

Art Mathews, (Southern Calif. Ocelot Club) 318 W. Wilken Way, Anaheim, Calif. SIMBA, RODAN and their offspring, MAJA

Evelyn Mae Weatherby Orangedale Route Box 185C, Green Cove Springs, Fla. TING

New Members

JIM YOAKUM, P. O. Box 781, Vale, Oregon, owns a two year old bobcat which he calls RUFUS (after the zoological name of the specie, "lynx rufus"). "Rufus is used extensively for lecturing purposes and has visited over 4,000 people in the last two years. It is one of our main objectives to prove to people that these animals do have good characteristics and not all are the vicious animals of prey that so many stories play them up as. In addition, I am keeping lengthy notes pertaining to the characteristics of these native wild-cats with hopes that the better we know them, the better we will be able to manage them in the future".

MR. & MRS. ANDREW ULRICHSEN, 100 Beers Street, Keyport, N. J. Ann tells about their little 8 pound three month old ocelot, CEBU: "He sleeps at the foot of my bed and follows me all over the house. He sits in my lap at mealtime and watches television with our ten year old daughter every night. I don't really think he knows he is an ocelot. Our dog always assumed he was human so I am sure Cebu also feels that way."

MRS. KENDALL GREGORY, 10 Kimball Drive, Gulfport, Mississippi, who owned an ocelot which was killed by a boxer in December 1956, and who was in correspondence with the Club at that time, has just obtained another ocelot kit she calls ZSA-ZSA. The new kitten is 3½ months old, and tamer than her first ocelot. "We have had her only eight days and she thinks she owns us" Ginny and Dr. Gregory and their four sons will soon be sure that Zsa-Zsa is quite right.

MR. & MRS. RICHARD SCHEID, 179 Saratoga Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y. BUDDAH, their 8 month old ocelot weighs 15½ lbs, and is exceptionally fond of the whole human race, as well as all the animals he has met, -- and they are many since he has spent much of his time in the office of veterinarian, Dr. Theodore Zimmerman, where Barbara works.

RICHARD R. RISS II, 404 Saddle River Road, Saddle Brook, N. J. has a six-month old female ocelot, SHIR-KAHN.

MR. & MRS. JOHN C. KESSLER, 212 Shaver Avenue, Shavertown, Penna, have added to their family a young ocelot, LOCO. "He arrived the fifteenth day of September and we have been in love with him since that day. He has a wonderful disposition and gets along well with our three children (6, 8 and 12 years) and with our other cats."

MR & MRS. RAYMOND F. KAISER, R.R. #1, Lebanon, Ohio, own a young female ocelot, Gilda. The Kaisers would particularly like to be in contact with other ocelot owners who are not too far from southwestern Ohio, "to see their cats, and talk over some of the problems that we might face in the future".

MR & MRS. JOSEPH SZAPOR, 683 Ten Eyck Avenue, Lyndhurst, N. J. are now the owners of CLEO, 22 lb. year old ocelot who was in attendance at the LIOC picnic in Virginia last June with her former owner, Charlotte Paul. Cleo was purchased in Indiana last November and has been very happy in her new home, and her owners are very happy with her.

MRS ESTELLE FRIEDWALD, 111 Clunie Avenue, Yonkers, New York, does not as yet own an ocelot, but expects soon to have one.

