

LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB

NEWSLETTER

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Published bi-monthly by LONG ISLAND OCELOT CLUB, Amagansett, N. Y.

The Long Island Ocelot Club is a non-profit, non-commercial club, international in scope, devoted to the welfare of pet ocelots and like felines.

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 Ocelot Club 1962

Volume 6, Number 5
 September, 1962



GHANZI

(Felis Concolor)

Alias: PUMA
 COUGAR
 PANTHER
 MOUNTAIN
 LION
 CATAMOUNT

For Gahnzi's story
 as told by her owner,
 see Page 4.

ICNI

PLAN TO COME! September 15 & 16

Complete details on page 3 of this Newsletter.

GUEST EDITORIALS

By: Frances Tweet
Route 1, Box 889
Charlotte, N. Car.

By: Marilyn Holt
5796 Greenacres Street
Cincinnati 11, Ohio

PROTECTION

Let us consider some of the things we can do to protect our cats.

For Good Health

Feed the proper diet. Not only is it necessary to see that the cat eats suitable and nutritious foods, but we must also see that he does NOT eat things which are harmful -- plastics, bits of rubber ball, etc.

Give him protection from infectious gastroenteritis and freedom from intestinal parasites.

For Improved Safety in Travel

The Safety Council was unable to give me even an estimate of the number of cats and dogs killed annually in cars as passengers, since records are kept only on human passenger fatalities. But I believe the number would be surprisingly high.

Put the cat in a carrying case if you have to take it in the car. Our favorite for a small cat is the C-Vue Carrier made by Katnip Tree Company of Seattle. This lightweight aluminum carrier comes with a Plexiglas top which lets the cat see out but which also gives him a sense of security. (A second case we Summerized by replacing the Plexiglas with hardware cloth for better air circulation.)

For a Safer Home

Generally speaking, the safest place for the cat is at home; but even here there are a number of hazards we can eliminate.

Use insecticides very carefully. If insecticides must be used, know what the active ingredients will do to your cat if he gets any of it.

Check screens and windows to be sure they are securely in place. (This is even more important away from home in such places as motel or hotel room.)

Devise some sort of system to stop the cat if he runs outside when the door is opened. If there is a porch, an enclosure around it with gate can be constructed; or, if there is no porch, put a fence around a small area just beyond the door -- anything that will temporarily stop the cat if he inadvertently gets out, until he can be scooped up and returned to safety.

* * * *

This list is by no means complete, but it calls attention to things that are probably the most dangerous. I hope for the time when obituaries in the NEWSLETTER will be few and far between.

OCELOT ASTRAY

This morning I am unhappy and frustrated. Sensational press was on the loose in Cincinnati with an ocelot the subject of much misuse. I am frustrated because it has been done and there is nothing I can do to undo it. That "all ocelots are mean 24 hours a day" is firmly implanted in the minds of the readers of the Cincinnati Enquirer. Nothing will bring back the six month old ocelot which died by two bullets from the gun of a police officer.

When I read the first item in the Enquirer under the headline "DON'T PET THIS KITTY" I called the home of a Mr. Trautmann who had been minding the cat for a friend, to offer to help look for the cat. The kitten had been tied to a tree on a nylon rope and had slipped it. Since the Enquirer had printed a photo supplied by a zoo of an adult cat, we were surprised to learn that the missing ocelot was only six months old. Judging from the news item that evening on TV, Mr. Trautmann seemed quite content to let the police find the animal and he seemed to lack concern about finding it.

The next installment of this story was headlined: "OCELOT GUNNED DOWN IN AULT PARK, Policeman Kills Cornered Beast." There was a picture of the policeman holding the dead cat's head and tail. I noticed the dead cat was held at arm's length towards the camera probably to increase his size and to justify the text which reported that the ocelot is four times the size of a house cat. The paper quoted Mr. Trautmann as being upset because the animal was shot and telling them that he had had his claws removed and was quite docile, and that the local children used to carry him around in their arms.

I guess I had better get off this subject because the more I think about it the more infuriated I become. Two years ago the same paper ran a very sympathetic article on our Ozzie. It is difficult to understand their change of heart. Now they try to make a six month old ocelot look like a tiger to the public.

At least we, as ocelot owners, can tighten our guard over our animals, renewing our efforts to make sure they do not become targets in some misguided "hunt". We can be sure they cannot get out of doors unattended. If suddenly we do not hear them following their usual pursuits, we won't assume they have gone to sleep, but we will check and make sure they are all right.

* * *

I expect to write a letter to THE ENQUIRER, Cincinnati, Ohio, to try to correct some of their misconceptions about ocelots. Up until now they have been seeking their information from zoos who know about captive animals, not about pet animals.

Perhaps some LIOC members will join my little crusade and write the Enquirer themselves.

PICNIC 1962



SEPTEMBER 15 and 16 (Rain or Shine)

2:00 P.M. on Saturday, Sept 15th
(early because September days are short)
at Carlotta's Compound, (and incidentally
the Cisin home) Oak Lane and Schellinger
Road, Amagansett, N. Y.

ALL ARE INVITED: -- cats, "cats" and
their friends.

Regulation: All ocelots, etc. over four
months of age must be securely leashed
or confined at all times unless indoors.

PROGRAM :

Saturday, September 15

2:00 PM -- Arrive at Carlotta's Compound, renew
friendships and make new ones.
3:00 PM -- Buffet (As usual, cats and people)
7:30 PM -- Discussion and 35 MM slides (bring yours
-- if movies, bring projector too)
8:00 PM -- Pizza and Coffee

All day and evening -- picture taking and discussion
until exhaustion!

Sunday, September 16

This is the day for privately planned pastimes --
Available "funs" are:

1. Swimming, Atlantic Ocean or Gardiner's Bay.
September offers the finest swimming of the year.
2. Deep Sea fishing off Montauk. "Party" boats leave
Montauk early Sunday morning (4:00 AM, 6:00 AM,
and 8:00 AM. No reservations are necessary. Leave
your cats with Carlotta. Boats return in mid-afternoon.
3. Sailing. Rental boats are available at Montauk (on the
lake)
4. Golf. Four courses are within easy reach, three 9-hole
courses and one 18-hole.

TO GET TO AMAGANSETT:

In your car: All roads marked for Montauk pass through Amagansett. After L.I. Parkways, choose Route 27
and follow signs. Amagansett is a little better than 100 miles from New York City.

In your boat: * There are plenty of marinas along Three Mile Harbor, East Hampton.

By air: * From LaGuardia in N. Y. C. to East Hampton Airport. Private planes: East Hampton Airport

By rail: * Long Island Railroad to Amagansett Station, from Penn Station in New York City or LIRR Termianl
in Brooklyn. Schedule of trains is sparse. Be sure to check with LIRR.

* Anyone arriving without land transportation will be met and driven to picnic. Just phone AMagansett 7 3852.

MOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS;

Contact DiAndrea Motel, Route 27, Bridgehampton, N. Y. Phone: BRidgehampton 2 0878 for reservation or ask
LIOC to do it for you. But DO IT NOW! Motel will also be accommodating fans and participants for sports car
races being held at same date as picnic.

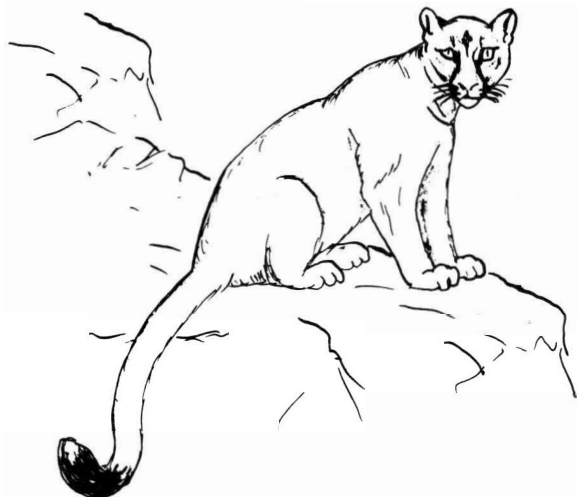
LOTS OF OCELOTS

Dr. Daniel Duberman, Southampton, N. Y., who
plans to be at the LIOC picnic on September 15th, is the
only veterinarian in the acquaintance of LIOC who has
four permanent ocelots. Other vets generally stop at one.

Shir-Khan, female neuter from the Chisholms, was
his first, acquired about a year ago. She was followed
this Spring by Caligula, seven year old male neuter from

Jim , McDonald of New York City. "Cal went to Dr.
Duberman when Jim who is in the theatre, was Europe
bound. He has since reported in from Italy and in the
meantime, Caligula and Shir Khan are devoted playmates.

This summer his ocelot family was increased by
two. Jose, domestic born, and his jungle born mate,
Mitsu-ko. These cats were given to Dr. Duberman by
Jayne and Bill Murray in the hope that the more natural
surroundings he could afford them (Continued on page 4)



THE FORBIDDEN PUMA

By: Beverley Roberts
11469 Kamloops Place
San Fernando, California

On September 17, 1961 a friend of mine whose husband is an animal importer called me to say that they had just received a young puma cub from Colombia, South America. She told me that she realized that for a number of reasons I couldn't have this cat, but wouldn't I like to come to their house and see the little rascal? Needless to say before the day was over, I owned a six weeks old little girl puma.

My husband is as fond of animals as I, but in the months preceeding my purchase I had discussed many times with him the possibility of owning one of these larger cats and because he uses better judgement than I, his answer was always the same. "No, not at this time. Our home is not located in the ideal place to keep a large cat. You work all day and who would stay with the animal? We aren't financially able to buy a puma, etc. etc. etc."

That afternoon while driving home with this frightened little animal I couldn't help but think how pathetic she and I would look out wandering the streets, searching for a new home if Stan still said, "NO." I crossed my fingers and waited for him to get home from work. He took one look at my little bag of skin and bones and so help me, he didn't even seem surprised. (I think that he felt I had done well to wait for as long as I did before getting one.)

Naming her was a problem. We just couldn't think of any names that really suited her. We finally decided on "Ghanzi". The name not only doesn't suit her, but it has no meaning.

Since her very first moment in my arms, she has been completely lovable and sweet. She played a little rough and used her back claws so that we were scratched all the time so we finally had her declawed. We did this in defense of our furniture as well as ourselves. She came through the operation with flying colors and was awake and drinking water just an hour after we got home.

Ghanzi has been a wonderfully healthy cat -- has had all her shots and, thank goodness, is going to remain small.

After nearly nine months of enjoyment, it's hard to remember why we thought we couldn't have a puma. Now I work only part-time so that I can have more time to spend with her. We live in an ideal place to keep her and I can't even recall spending the money.

LOTS OF OCELOTS (Continued from Page 3)

would be more conducive to breeding. The three years during which this pair of cats should have produced young, were unfruitful while they lived with the Murrays. They have their own little house within a twenty foot by 6 foot fenced in run, out of doors, surrounded by foliage. In this area they come and go as they please and seem to be quite happy. Should kittens not be forthcoming from this union, Jose may be used as a stud. Available female ocelots, please note! Jose's phone number is AT3 1094.

The press has asked Dr. Duberman what on earth he wants with four ocelots. He patiently explains: "Two are my pets and I hope the other two will be breeders."

AND NOW A JAGUAR!

By: K. Maurice Johannessen
2875 Weldon Street
Redding, California

Well, I have a jaguar now. He is approximately four months old and he is the gentlest animal I have seen. He weighs about 30 lbs. He will lay in anyone's lap or be handled by all, young or old. I took him to my son's school and let him play with about 200 children. He allowed them to hold and cuddle him for almost an hour before he got so tired he just curled up and went to sleep.

His name is Pasha. He sleeps with my wife and me but Charlotte thinks we soon will have to put him outside at night. He is very hard on furniture.



Pasha and Shiela Johannessen

Pasha and the kids just love each other. Shiela is my young daughter. They play until everybody is exhausted

COMMENTS from Around the Jungle

SHE ALSO BITES

Mrs. C. V. Chester,
Rt 5, Dutch Valley Road,
Clinton, Tennessee

"Conrad and I enjoy reading the Newsletter. More than once the information on feeding and medical care has been priceless.

"For example, when Kelda, our margay, was much younger and we were less 'initiated', Kelda ran into the thicket Conrad was clearing with a machete. The result was an ugly cut that did not quite sever the muzzle but, fortunately, missed the eyes. Of course our Dr. Robinson's first reaction was to reach for the sodium pentothol. This might have been fatal, but warned by the Newsletter, we asked him not to give the shot. In the interests of minimizing blood loss and trauma, we told Kelda to grit her teeth and Conrad and I held her down while Dr. Robinson stitched. Today, thanks to the Newsletter, Kelda is a healthy, happy margay with absolutely no trace of a scar.

"Incidentally, the grit-your-teeth method works excellently once a cat trusts you. With my unshowable male persians who are allowed to run freely, we get remarkable cooperation. We put in and take out stitches and lance and clean up wounds with little or no restraint. The animals seem to understand what we are doing.

"Kelda is an ocelot we bought who grew up into a margay. Her only fault is that SHE BITES. She knows she shouldn't and, all things considered, she does remarkably well in controlling herself. We have been trying to buy a male margay so that Kelda might enjoy the company of a creature who won't hold the biting against her.

"Kelda is extremely devoted and is always at our heels. During the day we tell her to go up to the woods like a good jungle bunny. In the evening we have only to walk into the trees and call her name and there she is. A good romp with the persians and she is ready for her cage. She would prefer the bed but SHE BITES. We love her very much even though SHE BITES."



MEXICAN EXOTICS

Victoria and Tom MacBean
Apardo #93
Puerto Vallarta
Jalisco, Mexico

"We live right on the edge of the jungle, so to speak, and what we have learned from experience with ocelots, margays, puma, jaguar and many other exotics, I am sure can be of help to Newsletter readers. It has been our experience that these cats are not as 'fragile' as most people would have you believe. All our cats live outdoors in good weather and bad, and thrive.

"In the March Newsletter, a reader had written that these cats are surely better off in their native habitat than in captivity. If she could see the way these cats are brought in to us (we are exporters) she would change her mind.

They are usually so thin, mangy and flea-ridden that it is hard to describe their condition. Three weeks of care, vitamin shots and good food renders a sleek and beautiful animal.

"One margay arrived with a broken front leg that was rotting and gangrenous; it had to be amputated from the shoulder. Her chances of pulling through such an ordeal, considering her sorry plight and poor condition, were slight. But pull through she did to the amazement of the veterinarian who felt that a well cared for domestic cat would have had a problem. Today she is one of our most beautiful cats and ready for breeding.

"I believe our Mexican margays and ocelots are smaller than the South American varieties. From what I have seen of the South American ocelots in California, ours are definitely smaller. Our margays are no larger than a small Siamese.

"We take orders for animals, requiring a small deposit on order and ship them either from California or Arizona to various parts of the U.S. We make the three day trip to the States by car from here, making sure they are in good condition before shipping. Wherever possible we ship direct so that the animal is not left overnight waiting for connections. All our animals are defleaed, de-wormed and given shots before they leave us. We like to keep them 2 or 3 weeks after their arrival here to make certain they are healthy.

"There seem to be many misconceptions concerning exotic cats, running riot in the United States. The rumor that they HAVE to have chicken and rats in their diet otherwise they won't breed, will die, etc., is sheer nonsense. My cats have never tasted chicken and when given rats, which are certainly abundant here, they have done nothing more than to bat them around and have left them. They are as keenly interested in birds as any domestic cat. In an effort for a margay or ocelot to catch a chicken here, they have not only to come a long way from the jungle, but have to come dangerously close to man. Chickens are a prime food in Mexico and are raised by people in their back yards.

"I will be happy to answer any queries Newsletter readers might have concerning animals of the exotic variety."

BRAVO!

From Elise Denning, Hayward, California: "Amen! a thousand amens to what Jim Coan wrote in the July Newsletter!! But it remains true that there can be problems of public relations even if your ocelot never leaves your home or yard, simply because people know it is there and are attracted to it or fearful of it."

NAMES

R. A. Roberts, 37 Forest Street, Needham, Mass reminds us -- "Some time back, someone suggested listing the names of all members' cats just to see how people name their own. What ever happened to the project?"

Ed. -- We have counted nearly 200 separate names by which our pets are called. We'll list them soon!

News from Around the Jungle

"LOVER" CAME BACK

Since ocelots missing from home are so rarely later found, this rewarding little story which appeared in a Portland, Oregon newspaper is reprinted here. The clipping on hand is not dated, nor is the name of the newspaper available. The item is captioned:

"Ocelot Turns up in Henhouse.

"Clyde Miller learned Monday that his long missing 'Lover' had returned when a neighbor called and reported, 'Your ocelot is in our chicken house.'

"'Lover's' discovery, already bad news for several chickens, was good news to Miller who has been frantically scouting the countryside around his home at 9400 SE 151st Avenue since Easter for his pet cat.

"When 'Lover' wandered off four weeks ago he weighed a sleek 35 pounds and his nose was as pink as a new ink eraser. But Miller said when found in the chicken house near a pile of feathers the ocelot was down to 15 pounds and he was a blue-nosed cat. Ocelots are tropical. He was pretty cold. I never expected him to survive so long in this climate,' Miller said. His neighbor shared his enthusiasm about 'Lover's' return despite the loss of chickens. 'That cat means more to you than a few lousy chickens, so forget about them,' Miller said his neighbor told him."

AN ACTOR AMONG US

FLASH! From Jim Yoakum, Reno, Nevada: "Bobby (Jim's oregon bobcat) is in Florida living on an island while agents for Walt Disney crank away a full movie on the life of a 'wild' bobcat!"

LIST OF SUPPLIERS

Harry Denhard of Greenville, N. Y. suggests: "Perhaps the following might be of interest to members. By sending \$2 to Howard Smith, Box 439, Springdale, Arkansas, a list of animal exporters from all over the world can be had. This lists two South American exporters selling ocelots at \$40 f.o.b. (plus the red tape involved in importing your own animals). Bobcat kittens (domestic) can be had for \$30 each from a Texas dealer.

Harry has received a shipment in good order from one of the suppliers listed: Zoological Supply Company of Laredo Texas. He ordered a young bobcat at a cost of \$30. The cat "came by plane to Albany," Harry reports. "It is quite large, seems very healthy and is quite tame."

"POKEY" SWALLOWS MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW

From Margaret Carol Trevillian, 1205 Park Avenue, Charleston 2, W. Va.:

"Five weeks ago Pokey, my ocelot now nearly a year old, became sick. I took him to the veterinarian who said he couldn't find anything wrong with him. Pokey became worse four days later -- he wouldn't eat, had a

fever and no bowel movement. I took him back to the vet. He was X-rayed. This revealed something in his small intestine. The veterinarian said he was just stopped up and to take him home. If he wasn't improved by evening, he would open him up. After we had been home about half an hour, the ocelot began vomiting and choking. I ran into the den and could see he was choking to death. I ran my hand into his mouth and felt something. I started pulling and to my horror, out came a rope -- the foulest thing you ever saw. I took Pokey and the rope back to the hospital and he was given antibiotics to keep down infection as I had torn him a little. We measured this rope. It was 32" with a knot in it, all in one piece. Dr. Pfost said he would not have believed this had he not seen it.

"Well, Pokey is fine now but believe me, there is nothing loose lying around this home!"

TWO SIMILAR STORIES (from widely spaced sources)

1. -- Beverly Roberts, San Fernando, Calif.

"The newest member of my family is a Pacific Horned Owl. He is young and so far I have had to force feed him. I have never been able to feed live food to anything but know that if I am to keep this beautiful bird alive, I must do just that. Yesterday I got a little mouse, put it in with the owl -- and then got away from the cage fast. There was really no need to worry as it turned out because both Owl and Mouse are doing fine, but you must admit they make strange cage-mates."

2. -- Excerpt from "Leopard-Cat Interlude" by Betty Molesworth Allen in COUNTRY LIFE, June, 1962 (2-10 Ravistock Street, Covent Garden W.C.2 England)

Re: a felis bengalensis which the author had rescued in Malaya. "Feeding was the trouble. Apart from eating a rabbit leg the first night, he refused all food for some days. Yet he was terribly thin and still weak. In desperation we bought a live chicken from the market and put it loose in the cage. Next morning they were both sitting on top of the small sleeping box, both looking dejected, the chicken unhurt and apparently quite unafraid."

POSTSCRIPT TO COMMUNIQUE FROM CARLOTTA (July NEWSLETTER)

By Carlotta Cisin

Question has been asked by Dr. Daniel Duberman as to what I meant when I reported a "clinging veterinary odor" after my stay at his Blue Cross Animal Hospital in Southampton.

Let me explain: We ocelots, after we've attained our adult fur, keep it glossy and well lubricated a natural lanolin-type waxy substance. Catherine has often commented that it coats her fingers after she scratches the back of my neck for a few minutes. And Dan Cronin of New York City confirms this discovery, having had the same experience with his Shadrach.

This waxy substance has no natural odor (at least not detectable by inferior human olfactory equipment) but when I spent my vacation at Southampton it absorbed the odor of the disinfectants. It stayed with me until I could rub or lick it off. (Continued on page 7.)

I should point out here that Catherine reports a complete absence of animal odors (sometimes I hate her) at the Hospital. When she questioned Dr. Dan which disinfectant he used to accomplish this happy result, he replied: "Oh, I use half a dozen different ones." I like him for not telling her. I prefer to smell like an ocelot should,

HECTIC WEEKEND IN THE HAMPTONS

On the weekend beginning July 20th, Betty Jean Agee, 300 E. 46th Street, New York, N. Y., sought the vacation pursuits offered by Westhampton, L. I. With her were her siamese and Mitzi, three month old ocelot. Shortly after arrival at the motel in Westhampton, Mitzi disappeared.

Betty sought the aid of the local police, the neighbors, local newspaper "lost" ad, and local radio. On Sunday afternoon she called club headquarters to report her loss and seek advice. She was returning to New York City. It was suggested that she keep the neighborhood children scouring the nearby woods and that she post a bulletin in the local post office. The principal L. I. Newspaper was contacted. On Monday Newsday ran the item as a news story. Betty had returned to New York with her siamese on Sunday night, apprehensive that the lost little three-month old jungle baby would not be able to sustain herself in the northern woods,

By late Monday afternoon the Bide-A-Wee Home at Westhampton (an animal shelter) having read the Newsday story, phoned LIOC to report that Mitzi was safe in their care. She had been found by the son of the Motel owner late Sunday night after all guests had departed and things had quieted down. Apparently hungry and scared she came out of hiding. She was taken to Bide-A-Wee where she was nursed back to health with meat and yogurt and much fondling.

Mitzi was none the worse for her three day ordeal when Betty drove back to Westhampton Monday to take her home.

ABOUT THE OLD TIMERS

Bernard Slator, 209 W. Second Street, San Dimas, California, reports on JO JO and GORDO, two ocelots who belonged to Joe Berger until his death. They are now at the Santa Ana Zoo where they have lived for about two years. "Both Jo Jo and Gordo are all right but have been slimmed down. Jo Jo (the blue-eyed ocelot) is eleven years old and Gordo is not quite nine. Gordo is a little older than our Junga and Junga will be nine about the first of the year. One of the first members of the ocelot club here (American Ocelot Club which disbanded in 1956) has a margay, Bo Bo which is older than our Junga. She has had him longer than we have had Junga, but does not belong to LIOC."

THAT MAN IN WHITE AGAIN

"Cleo has been sick," writes Gene Evans of Kenmore, New York about her three and a half year old ocelot. "She was having trouble urinating. She paced the floor all night and although she ate well, lost weight. After three days and nights of this we took her to Dr. Scheffler.

"Anyone watching would have died laughing when we took her in. I had her over my shoulder and as we were going into the examining room she grabbed hold of the door with both paws and hung on for dear life. I am sure she remembered the last trip to the vet. However, she was as good as gold on the table. Of course she let out a good sized yowl when the needle went in, but sat quite still while Dr. Scheffler took her temperature.

"Cleo had a bladder infection. She got a shot of penicillin and streptomycin and some sulfasoxal pills which we gave her four times a day for three days. She is back to normal and ready to come to the LIOC picnic in Amagansett on September 15th."

IS THERE REALLY SO MUCH DIFFERENCE?

Betty Tuttle of North Highlands, California, sends this little note. "My ocelot, Misty, turned out to be a margay. But he is doing fine and I am glad he owns me."

"EXCHANGE"

The Long Island Ocelot Club maintains a continuous list of "available" and "wanted" cats. This list of ocelots, margays, bobcats, pumas, etc. will be published whenever a Newsletter issues. To make this service effective we need close cooperation.

Tell LIOC when you have an animal you wish to sell or to place. Tell us when you want a cat. In either case give complete information: species, age, special requirements and price. MOST IMPORTANT -- tell us when your requirements have been met. Your item will reissue until we are advised either that the cat is no longer available or no longer wanted. If buying or selling, giving or taking, please contact people concerned directly. LIOC takes no responsibility in any transaction.

Available

OCELOT - 6 months old, full male, temporary minor skin infection. \$100 Jas. Martino, 38 Arlington Ave, Brooklyn, N. Y. Midway 7 2844

OCELOT - 5 months, full male discreet in use of claws. Healthy, very active. Marvin Winter, 797 Garden St., Bronx 60, N. Y. FOrdham 4 7994

OCELOT - "Yankee" male about 22 pounds not castrated but declawed, 16 months. Jo Zimmerman, R R 1, Dallastown, Penna. (Price \$90)

Wanted MARGAY, full male, up to one year to be mate for 9 month old margay and PAIR OF OCELOTS for breeding. Mr & Mrs C V Chester, Rt 5 Dutch Valley Rd, Clinton, Tenn. Phone: 615 435 7114

Book Review

YOUNG, STANLEY P.

1958 "The Bobcat of North America" The Stackpole Co., Harrisburg, Penna., and the Wildlife Mgt. Insts., Washington, D.C.
193 Pages, illustrated

This book is a complete scientific study of the subject from every angle, interestingly spiced with anecdotes from the author's own rich personal experience.

How big is a "big" bobcat? How serious is bobcat predation on game animals? How can a small bobcat live in a world where man becomes more dominant each day? What are the habits and habitat of the bobcat? What are the ranges of its various scientifically recognized species? All of these questions and many more are answered in the pages of this generously illustrated book.

It is priced at \$7.50 and may be obtained by writing directly to the Stackpole Company, Harrisburg, Pa.

I found this book very easy to read. It contains excellent biological data as well as many interesting stories of field experiences. Much of the text is devoted to predation data. There is a total of 16 pages of photographs.

Jim Yoakum
Reno, Nevada



Renewal Members

Howard Ackers, San Leandro, California
John Allen, San Diego, California
Spencer Baird, Jr., Woods Hole, Mass.
John Brill, Kenmore, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. Conrad V. Chester, Clinton, Tenn.
Mr. & Mrs. Greg Clarke, Urbana, Ill.
Earle & Michell, Crystal River, Fla.
Mr. & Mrs. Louis de Saules, Bloomfield, N. J.
Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Denning, Hayward, Calif.
Mrs. Gene Evans, Kenmore, N. Y.
Mr. C. Guyette, New York, N. Y.
Mr. & Mrs. L. R. Holt, Cincinnati, Ohio
K. Maurice Johannessen, Redding, California
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Scharwanka, Chatham, N. J.
Mrs. Grace Schwing, Huntingdon Valley, Penna.
Mr. & Mrs. Byron A. Sleepe, Marlboro, Mass.
Margaret Carol Trevillian, Charleston, W. Va.
Betty L. Tuttle, N. Highlands, Calif.
Gene Vanden Boom, Kansas City, Missouri
Kenneth Walsh, San Jose, California
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Westervelt, Bayport, N. Y.
Muriel White, New York, N. Y.

New Members

BETTY JEAN AGEE, New York, N. Y., has a young ocelot she calls Mitzi. An interesting story about this little cat appears on page 7 of this Newsletter under caption: "Hectic Weekend in the Hamptons."

MRS BETTY DAVENPORT, 4093 - 7th Street, Riverside, California owns a two year old ocelot named "Caesar". She also owns the B & B Aquarium & Pet Shop at the same address in Riverside. "Caesar is my personal pet," writes Betty. "I keep him in the shop, though, as I can take much better care of him since I am in the shop all day. He is an angel and loves everyone."

MRS DELLA HAYES, New York, N. Y., hopes soon she will have an ocelot. Until she can, she admires them from afar.

MR & MRS TOM MAC BEAN, Apartado 93, Puerto Vallarta, Jalisco, Mexico are animal exporters. See their story on page 5 of this Newsletter under caption, "Mexican Exotics." Their personal cats are a pair of ocelots named "Windy" and "Mecha" and a pair of margays named, "Chica" and "Jorge." "We are working at the moment," Victoria writes "on the breeding of these cats and in the event of success will be only too happy to pass along the details. Our little three-legged margay has already been through a pseudo pregnancy. She should be in season soon. She and her mate 'fell in love' almost from the first introduction and have lived together in perfect harmony for three months now.

"Incidentally, I know of a cross-breeding of a margay with a domestic cat which I think is rather interesting. This was accomplished accidentally by the arrival of a male margay on a farm belonging to my friend here in Puerto Vallarta who had several cats keeping down the rat population. The margay mated with one of the females: two of the kittens had all the margay markings and one looked, as my friend said, most peculiar."

MR & MRS RICHARD B. MARX, 2120 South Bayshore Drive, Miami, Florida are the new owners of a four-month old, 8 pound ocelot called "Caesar". "He was very strange at first and at times you could not go near him," writes Richard. "Now I can pick him up but he will try to bite once in a while."

MR & MRS WAYNE WATTS, 1890 Haslett Road, Rt 2, Williamston, Michigan own a young ocelot named Zorro, which they bought in Lansing. As this Newsletter goes to press, he is 16 weeks old and weighs 6 pounds.

MRS GEORGE WING, 1026-1/2 Carolina Street, San Francisco, California is not yet an ocelot owner, but plans to be shortly.

