

It's a dog's life

Many people vaccinate their dogs but relatively few remember to protect their cats.

Granted, nine is a lot of lives, but even a cat can't protect itself against feline infectious enteritis.

It really is a killer (and kittens are especially vulnerable).

Yet FIOVAX TC vaccine will give your cat or kitten the protection she deserves. So ask your veterinary surgeon for advice about this simple procedure.



Fiovax TC* now-
because tomorrow
may be too late



Wellcome

Veterinary Division The Wellcome Foundation Ltd
Berkhamsted Herts

*Trade Mark

the CAT lovers journal

1974-75



YearBook of the British Cat World **50p**

The Cat-lovers Bedside Book



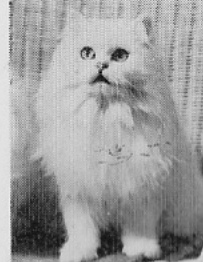
The Cat-lover's Bedside Book

edited by GRACE POND

Cats of character, childhood cats, Turkish and Siamese cats, cats about the house and in the wild, cats in art and cats at shows... these are just a few of the topics in this book that any cat-lover will find irresistible. Grace Pond, the organiser of the National Cat Show at Olympia, edits over 25 articles from a medley of authors, journalists and experts - most of which were specially written for this book.

8 colour, 21 b/w photographs £2.95

The Longhaired Cat

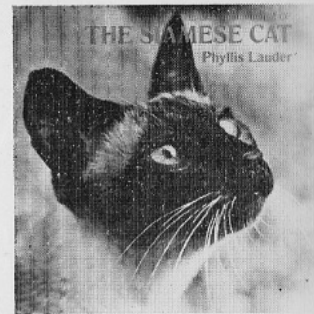


The Longhaired Cat

GRACE POND & MURIEL CALDER

The authors systematically describe the appearance, characteristics and standards of all the longhaired varieties: the self-coloureds, ranging in colour from Black or White to Blue, Red or Cream; the five different varieties of Tabby; the Chinchillas, the Shaded Silver and the Smokes; the Blue Creams and the Tortoiseshells and such unusual varieties as Colourpoints, Birmans and Cameos.

41 b/w photographs 5 diagrams £4.00



The Batsford Book of THE SIAMESE CAT

PHYLLIS LAUDER

This lavishly illustrated book shows just why the Siamese, with its spectacular appearance, outstrips all other breeds in popularity. Phyllis Lauder's text tells the reader about the history of the breed and about the many different varieties - from the traditional seal-points to tortie-points and the new Si-Rex. She also provides a host of hints about care, kittens and showing.

24 colour, 64 b/w photographs £2.00



The Poetry of Cats

edited by SAMUEL CARR

Cats are in themselves such poetic and self-sufficient creatures that they live their own poetry. However some marvellous cat poetry has been written and here is a selection of it with pictures that complement rather than illustrate the verse.

4 colour, 35 b/w photographs £1.95



BATSFORD 4 Fitzhardinge Street, London W1H 0AH

THE CAT LOVERS' JOURNAL

(Circulation 12,000 copies)

The Cat Lovers' Journal has been an annual publication for ten years.

In 1973, the Boarding Cattery Section was removed from the Journal and became a separate publication, CAT BOARDING 1973 (and annually). Cat Boarding 1974 is available now and Cat Boarding 1975 will be an enlarged version published Spring 1975.

The Journal published each year in October, will continue to carry the previous season's Show Reports and the Breeder's Register and Stud List of Pedigree Cats.

It has been proposed that in 1976, the Journal is made into a bi-annual with two volumes in the year. **Volume One 1976** for the Spring Edition, including the Boarding Catteries and **Volume Two 1976** for the Autumn Edition, including the Breeder's Register, Stud List and the Show reports. In other ways, the two editions would be similar, carrying articles, stories, poems and up to date Cat Show Dates and announcements. If readers would like this arrangement, they should indicate, so that the necessary alterations can be made in good time for 1976.

NEW SALES POLICY

With postal and office costs rising constantly, Journals are not being sent out this year or in future years unless pre-paid. However, they will be on sale at Cat Shows and will be available through W. H. Smith and Sons branches throughout the year. In addition, Cat Clubs are invited to send for quantities at reduced rates to sell to their members.

ADVERTISING

The Cat Lovers' Journal has long been considered the best medium in the country in which to advertise commercial products for cats and pedigree breeding stock. Rates will be available for the following year by December 31st. There is usually some saving to be gained by taking a syndicated advertisement in the two publications in the Spring and Autumn editions. Enquiries are welcomed for rates and further particulars. The Classified Advertisements on page 120 in this issue are also highly recommended.

STORIES, ARTICLES, POEMS AND PHOTOGRAPHS

These should be sent in by the end of December for the Spring Edition and by the end of May for the Autumn Edition. Late offerings may well be excluded. Any cat who has been Best in Show or made a Champion or Grand Champion, Premier or Grand Premier during the year is eligible for inclusion in the Show Reports. Photographs should ideally be 8 inches x 6 inches glossy prints and very clear to ensure good reproduction.

SUGGESTIONS

Any other suggestions are welcomed for articles, stories or other contents.

CAT CHARITIES

One or two Cat Charities are featured in every issue. Details preferably accompanied by photographs should be sent in as early as possible before each issue.

OVERSEAS BUYERS

U.S.A. \$1.20 for one copy. Other areas should add 30p to the cost of the publication for postage and Bank charges when exchanging currency.

CATS ACCESSORIES LIMITED

Cats Accessories Limited, warehousing in the same building as Catac Publishing (Catac House), will send a price list of Cats Accessories to enquirers. It should be stated whether the lists required are **Retail/Trade** (Pet Shops, Boarding Catteries, Vets or Charities), **Wholesale** (bona fide wholesalers) or **Export**. Overseas customers again should state whether they are Retail, Trade, Wholesale, or etc. Goods are exported all over the world and the foster feeding bottles are published in seven languages plus English.



The Cat Lovers' Journal and Cat Boarding are published by Catac Publications, Catac House, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford MK40 3JR, England.

It is printed by Reliance Printing Works, Birmingham Street, Halesowen, West Midlands.

FRONT COVER

The Abyssinians on the front cover were bred by Mrs. Menezes, Hammerfield, Plummers Plain, Horsham, Sussex and exhibited by her at the CAT OF THE YEAR Show at Bexhill-on-Sea, 1966. The Sire was CALCOT MENELIK and the Dam NIGELLA TAISHUNIE.

LIST OF TRADE ADVERTISERS

(other than Breeders and Stud List Register)

	Page
Ashe Laboratories	19
Batsfords	Inside Front Cover
Burroughs Wellcome	Back Cover
Catac Publications	28 & 93
Cats Accessories Limited	18, 50-51
Cats Protection League	32
Cat World, U.S.A.	12
Cromessol	48
C-VET Limited	4
David and Charles	30
Dofos Frozen Foods	55
Feline Advisory Bureau	17
Fur and Feather	30
Katabodes	48
Mrs. Margaret John	30
Pelham Books	12
Phillips Yeast Products Limited	Inside Back Cover
Quaker Oats Limited	60-61
Reilor Limited	93
Shalfleet Persians	32
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS	120

CONTENTS

1974-75 Edition

	Page
Regular Features:—	
BREEDER'S REGISTER	96 to 108
STUD CAT REGISTER	109 to 118
CAT SHOW DATES	74 & 75
SHOW REPORTS	
Long-Hairs by Joan Thompson	77 to 82
Short-Hairs by Elizabeth Towe	83 to 87
Burmese by Moira Swift	88 to 90
Siamese by K. J. Dessauer	91 to 93
THE CAT FANCY	76
PEDIGREE BREED NUMBERS	95
Articles:—	
The Korat by Basil Champneys	5
History of the Korat by B. Mumford	11
The Devon Rex by Angela Oliver	25
The Devon Rex by Miriam Finnegan	27
An Addendum to "Cats and Ghosts"	
by Pauline V. Hampson	65
Puss at the Pub by Geraldine Mellor	19
Does Your Cat Know What's Good For It?	
by P. M. Cooke	62
Cats on Postage Stamps by G. H. Bishop	58
Capital Cats by Muriel Searle	42
The Cat in Myth and Magic by E. A. St. George	38
Notes from a Life Member by Ann Emmott	29
A Little More Than a Cat by Elizabeth Johnson	24
Stories:—	
My Orphans by C. M. Batchelor	70
The Old Magic by Kate Loxley	67
Charlie is her Darling by Annette West	66
Tim and Sam by D. M. Rickard	54
The China Cats by Ida M. Barrett	49
Not in the Cards by Miriam Lion	45
Loki—The Mystery Cat by E. A. St. George	37
Mice and Men by Gladys M. Cockman	33
Appeals:—	
The Preservation of the Wild Cats	13
The Feline Advisory Bureau	68 & 17
The Tayside Cat Fund	56
Miscellaneous:—	
Book Reviews by Trevor Papa	64
POEMS	24, 44, 62, 63, 65, 67, 68, 72, 73, 94, 118, 119
Editorial	1
List of Advertisers	2
FRONT COVER	2
KITTY KRACKERS	53
CAPTION COMPETITION	69
PHOTOGRAPHS	44, 52, 71, 73, 119

C-VET ENTERITIS VACCINE

For the protection of cats
against the killer disease
feline infectious enteritis
(panleucopaenia)

Protection develops between 48 and 72
hours after inoculation.

One dose in cats over 12 weeks of age is
enough to stimulate immunity.

A booster dose is recommended after 2
years to ensure continuing protection.

Please consult your veterinary surgeon.

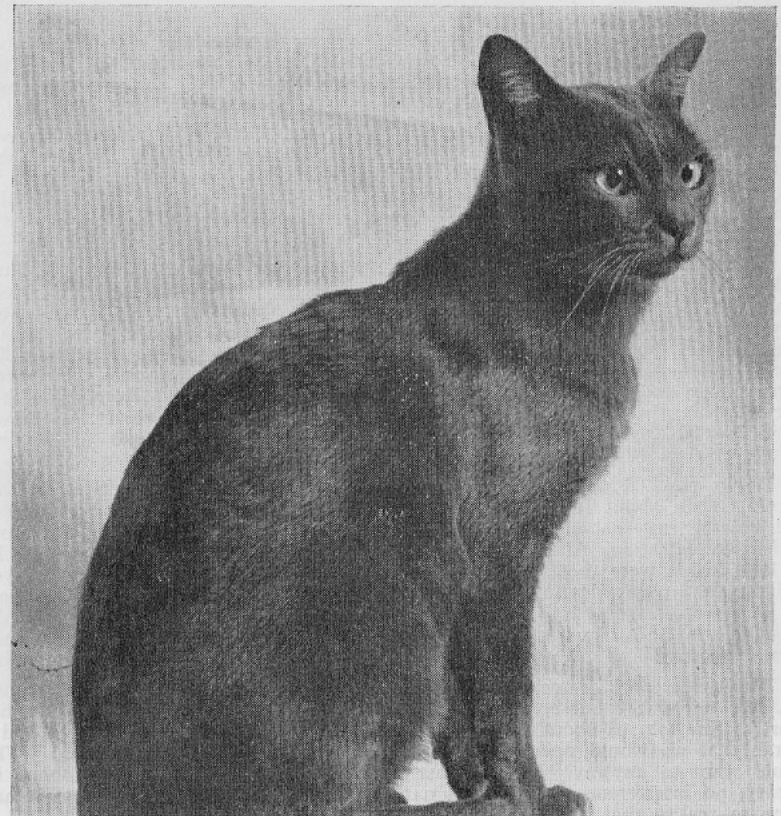


C-VET Limited Braintree Essex

KORAT OR KORATRICK

by BASIL CHAMPNEYS, Bucks.

(See also Korat Cats, p. 11 & 105)



Korat Male U.S.A.—Ch. The Barn Bast-Ra of Saang Jahn

Whenever you tell another cat lover about your own cats' tricks, you invariably discover that his cats not only do the same trick better, but other better tricks as well.

I told Jones, a cat-lover, about our super Siamese Seal-point, Kim, aged 8, who opens doors by leaping aerodynamically from the carpet to poise momentarily at the apogee of flight to depress the door handle. How galling to hear that Jones' Siamese not only opens Jones' doors but stands daily astride Jones' loo to spend his penny. How trendy can you get?

Our Siamese and our fabulous Abyssinians have now been joined by a beautiful Korat whom we call Misty. In character and in origins, she is anything but misty, but she seemed to like the name so kindly agreed to being given it. She was one of the first litter of Korats in U.K. and was born in quarantine in 1972. Her mother, Saeng, the original Queen, was imported from U.S.A. by Betty Munford. They are now joined by two unrelated males, Sahn and Tee-Raak also from U.S.A., so there is a good chance that we shall get the breed going, given the wonderful support we have received from most people so far.

Continued on page 6

When I visited Thailand about ten years ago, I was struck by the delightful friendly people who so enjoyed meeting us, who were always smiling sincerely, and ready to help in every possible way. We were not so cat-mad in those days, and I was not on the look out for cats, but our Misty is incredibly like those good people—always smiling and ready to help us with everything we do, being particularly concerned for example, when each of us has a bath!

Although nearly two years old, Misty is still very much a kitten in outlook and character being full of busy charm. She thoroughly enjoyed her first litter, revelling in having real toys and at the same time looking after her kittens lovingly and meticulously; spotlessly clean—a sort of washing orgy throughout the day.

When our beautiful new Abyssinian Princess, Contented Pandora, arrived recently, Misty welcomed her with open paws. The new kitten was the best thing that had happened to her since her own kittens left her. She now demands to be chased by the Princess the whole evening up and over all the furniture gaily, gracefully and with no damage to anything. Obviously, she has not heard of the generation gap.

Our first thoughts about a blue cat naturally led us towards Russian Blues and/or Blue Burmese. We had become used to the foreign type and the strong handsome British Blue could have been out of place with our Siamese and Abyssinians. We also had a really gorgeous Brown Burmese Queen. So we began to find out all we could about Russian Blues—one of the most beautiful foreign short-hairs in existence, graceful foreign type, unique double coat, lovely silver sheen, and charming expression. We had also read about Korats but they were, apparently, only available in Thailand and America. We had just about decided to go for a Russian Blue when we suddenly saw the most eye-catching sight ever seen at a show—a litter of Korat kittens with their mother.

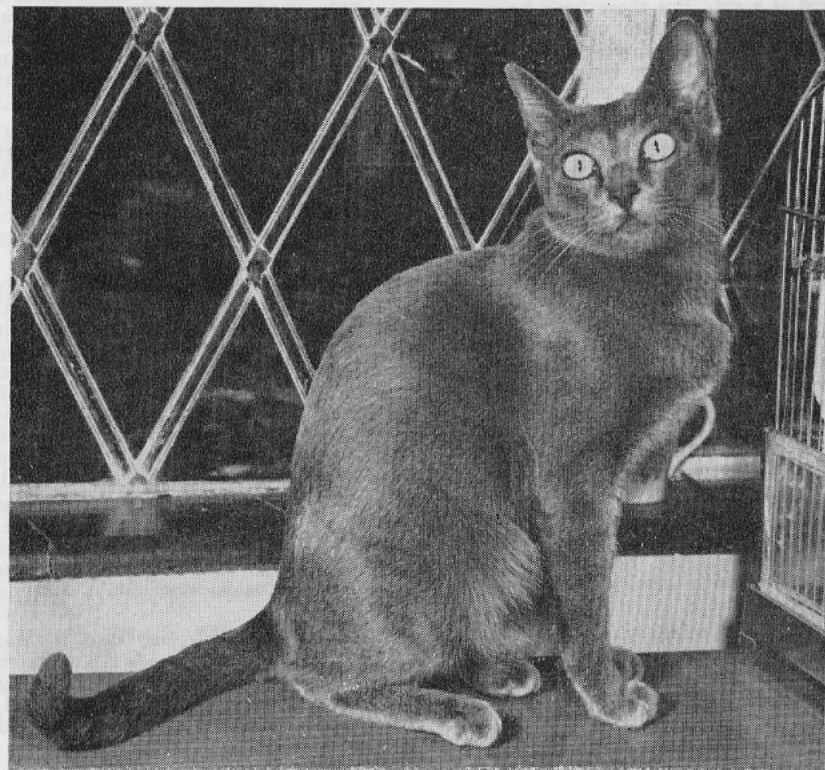
What cats. Round over-large amber/green eyes—appealing to the ultimate degree. Talk about luminous lotus drops! Beautiful coat, really silver muzzle and paws, heart-shaped head, and ears fully alert not missing a word of our excited conversation. Although it is possible that a Korat had been seen in U.K. in 1896, these were the first to be shown since then. We studied the displayed pedigree, and although these cats had come from U.S.A., there for all to see were the great-grandparents in Thailand and the gaps as well of course. Here was the cat with the “good luck” tag, so cherished and guarded by its owners, treated as real treasure, and given away as precious gifts to brides to ensure marital bliss.

We hardly dared hope that ordinary breeders could be permitted to have one yet. We introduced ourselves to the owner and said we would be writing to her shortly. She told us about the pledge we would be required to sign if we had a Korat, that we would never permit a cross-mating with any other breed. Who would want to anyway? Here at last was a native cat, no nonsense about its history, no interference by man. A natural beauty native to Thailand. We had come to realise that many of the pedigree short-hairs were “man-induced,” if that’s the right expression. Indeed, some such cats have been allowed by man to defy nature to an absurd degree. Although, of course, as Professor Haldane has said, our domestic animals and plants are not products of nature, but of man. A Jersey cow is as artificial as a cream separator.

We have nothing against our superb Siamese Seal-Point and gorgeous Abyssinians and all the others; they are real enough, but there is not much control over who breeds them and how they may become too crossed and changed into some less desirable pet, and turn into something too un-natural. How much nicer to have a strong, sturdy viable cat as nature probably intended.

Gradually, the story of the Korat grew on us. As I had been in Thailand for a bit, I realised all too well that the whole thing might be a put up job—a sort of Koratrick. I imagined some migrant Chinese Mandarin or other trying, in some subtle oriental way, to cash in on our western cat madness. Could he be trying to hit the jackpot by introducing yet another Siamese cat? If so, I wondered why would he put up a self-colour silver blue to bring off the cat-trick of the century? Surely, something far more exotic looking would have been bred—as exotic, perhaps, as the Seal-Point Siamese seemed when first introduced—how about a green cat known as the Jungle Jade?

Continued on page 7



Korat Female. “Misty”

At first sight, the Korat does have a superficial likeness to a Russian Blue. Both have silver tipping on the fur. A Russian Blue legend suggests that this tipping has its origins in the Far North where extra camouflage was helpful in Winter—the Arctic Hare certainly changes colour to match the snow. It has been further suggested that the silver tipping sort of proves that the Korat is a derivative of the Russian Blue. Certainly, there is no snow in Bangkok (minimum Winter temperature 67°F) so why silver tipping on the Korat? But how did the Russian Blue get to Thailand? It’s an awful long way from Helsinki even for the jet set.

Then again, are the Siamese’ Siamese origins so certain? Did the Abyssinians ever see Ethiopia, even though they look as though they ought to live in a pillared palace on the banks of the Nile? But there is a town and a province called Korat in Thailand where the Korats come from, indeed it is where they actually live! If as someone suggested, it is misleading to give something a name which is not understood immediately although it is the place of origin, then how about Scones or Bath Buns? You’ve got to start somewhere. Oh, and if silver blue is a euphemism for battle ship grey, is it any more misleading to talk about Chocolate-Point Siamese, sweet though they undoubtedly are, and very tasty, I am sure. But misleading? No.

Continued on page 8

Korat (4)

Anyway, Koratrick or not, we certainly have a really good cat, and a cat is a cat is a cat. But there have been some incredible problems getting the Korat cat breed accepted into our British Cat Community. What simpletons we were to imagine that the three-generation rule would be directly applied to this mysterious newcomer from the Orient via U.S.A. Some people seem to thrive on complexity as if we had not got enough real problems already.

However, thanks to the tireless efforts of Betty Munford, the terrific support of Daphne Negus in Arizona and the encouragement of Donna Davies, the judge who came over from U.S.A., and the imaginative help of Joan and Alex Saunders, we are a bit nearer recognition—we hope. Anyone who can survive the tragic comedy of getting a new cat into the lists can survive anything—in fact some of the fiercest opposition from one or two people lends support to the veritute of the Korats' origin, so illogical and vehement has the criticism been.

But the lighter side has been good fun, and we have met so many really nice people. What a lovely day at the farm near Hungerford where we all sat out in the sun on straw bales and met all the Korats in the country and their delightful owners. That was when Donna Davies so inspired us by confirming that we had some jolly good, and particularly friendly Korats which compared very well with those in America. Later on, it was a joy to rush Saeng by car all the way to Birmingham so as to compare her with Angela Sayer's lovely, fantastically beautiful Foreign Lilacs. We did this because a certain genetics Committee thought it might be the same cat! Hilarious. We also heard that the said Committee had never seen a Korat—or had they seen that one in 1896? Ah well.

At first sight, as I have said, the Korat does have similarity to the Russian Blue, but there are standard point differences in the Head, Coat, Body shape, Colour, Eyes, Ears and Tail. By no means the same cat. But what about character differences? And behaviour? Whereas the Russian Blue calls pianissimo, our Misty, though usually a very quiet cat leaves us with no shadow of doubt. Calling is fortissimo.

In our minds, there is no trick about the Korat breed. In any case, it's not the legend, or the origin, or the colour that matters, it's the cat. We should be only too glad to have some of every breed in existence but the most difficult thing about keeping cats is to know when to stop having more. Whatever the breed, or name, or colour, they are all fabulous, legendary, mysterious, beautiful and adorable—none more so than the Korat.

Note: Korat Breeders appear on Page 105.

Editor's Note: A beautiful Korat cat can be seen on the Thailand Travel posters sitting happily on the lap of a girl in national dress.

Proposed Standard for the KORAT Cat

Head and Ears

When viewed from the front the head is heart-shaped, with breadth between and across the eyes, gently curving to a well-developed but neither sharply-pointed nor squared muzzle.

Ears are large with a rounded tip and large flare at base, set high on head, giving an alert expression. Inside, ears sparsely furnished.

Eyes

Large and luminous, particularly prominent. Wide open and oversized for the face. Eye aperture, which shows as well-rounded when fully open, has an Asian slant when closed or partially closed.

Colour, brilliant green, but amber cast acceptable. Kittens and adolescents have yellow, or amber to amber-green eyes.

Nose

Short and with slight downward curve. In profile there is a slight stop between forehead and nose.

Continued on page 9

Korat (5)

Body and Tail

Medium size body, strong, muscular and semi-cobby, medium bone-structure. Back carried in a curve.

Tail medium in length, heavier at the base, tapering to a rounded tip. Non-visible kink at extremity permissible.

Colour

Silver-blue all over, tipped with silver, the more silver tipping the better. Without shading or tabby markings. Where the coat is short, the silver sheen is intensified, the silver tipping developing through kittenhood.

Nose Leather and lips: Dark blue or lavender.

Paw pads: Dark blue ranging to lavender, with a pinkish tinge.

Chin and Jaw

Strong.

Legs and Paws

Legs should be well-proportioned to body and paws oval.

Coat

Single. Hair is short to medium in length, glossy and fine, lying close to body. The coat over the spine is inclined to break as the cat moves.

Condition

Perfect physical condition, muscular, alert appearance.

		Scale of Points	
Head (20)		Coat (10)	
Broad head	5	Short	4
Profile	6	Texture	4
Breadth between eyes ...	4	Close lying	2
Ear set and placement ...	5	Condition (5)	
Eyes (15)		Colour (25)	
Shape and placement ...	15	Body colour	20
Body (25)		Eye colour	5
Body	15		
Legs and feet	5		
Tail	5		

Standard Point Comparison of Differences

	Russian Blue	Korat (Proposed)
Head	Short Wedge.	Heart shaped.
Coat	Double.	Single.
Body	Long and graceful.	Semi-cobby.
Colour	Clean medium blue.	Silver-blue.
Eye Colour	Vivid green.	Brilliant green/amber.
Eye Shape	Almond.	Round.
Ears	Long, pointed, wide at base.	Large, rounded tips, large flare at base.
Tail	Fairly long.	Medium length.

Other Notes

The **British Blue** is so different that a comparison to show differences is unnecessary, and the same goes for **Chartreuse**.

The **Blue Burmese** is, by standard, a paler shade of grey than the Russian Blue and British Blue, slightly warmer in tone and referred to as antique silver. The coat is also darker on the back, and with less sheen than the Brown Burmese. Blue Burmese eyes should be yellowish green to yellow; really green eyes are a fault. Eyes are less round than the Korat. Other things which are noticeable, but not in the standard are: the width between the front legs when squatting—most noticeable in all Burmese; the set of the ears; the length/depth ratio of the body and the much longer tail of the Burmese. Head is like the Brown Burmese, i.e. wedge-shaped, but shorter, blunter and wider at the jaw than the Siamese; the outer line of the ears should continue the wedge.

* * * *

fleas!

Even the best kept
pets can catch these
irritating pests

Protect your pet with

SHERLEY'S INSECTICIDAL COLLARS for cats & dogs

With milder winters and more central heating, fleas are getting a bigger problem every year, even among the best kept pets.

Now it's so easy to protect your Cat or Dog from painful irritation. Just slip on a Sherley's Cat Collar or Dog Band and they will kill fleas for up to two and three months respectively.



From pet shops
and pet care counters everywhere

KILL
FLEAS
for up to
2 or 3
MONTHS

THE HISTORY OF THE KORAT CATS IN ENGLAND

by BETTY MUMFORD, Berks.

(See also pages 5 & 105)

The first Korat cats to be registered in England arrived on March 11th, 1972. These were Brandywood Saeng Duan, a four year old female, and Samelkos Sahn, a four month old male. These cats came from Mrs. Jeanine Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Kolesar in the U.S.A.

Their arrival followed many months of negotiations between Miss Betty Mumford and Mrs. Daphne Negus, the President of the Korat Cat Fanciers Association in America. The initial expenses of the cats was shared jointly by Miss Mumford and Mrs. Vanda Stephenson, previously a breeder of Abyssinians. Their quarantine was spent in separate kennels at a cattery in Berkshire where both cats were frequently visited.

Sahn settled down and caused no worry but Saeng was a different "cup of tea." Being an older cat and very set in her "American way of life," she neither appreciated her surroundings nor her diet and spent considerable time complaining about both. She had been mated to Holliday's Sawadi before leaving the U.S.A. and upon arrival looked very fat! To everyone's surprise on Easter Sunday, she produced six kittens which had, without fuss, arrived between breakfast and tea! Because of Saeng's loss of milk, the kittens were weaned at four weeks and were released from quarantine two weeks later to go home to their new surroundings without 'Mum.' The smallest of the litter died before release but the others flourished and are all still alive. At this stage, two new breeders showed their interest and one female kitten went to Mr. and Mrs. Saunders of the Lymekilns Siamese in Scotland and another to Mrs. Champneys in Buckinghamshire. The only male of this litter, Martycat Kasem, is still with Miss Mumford as a future possible stud, the others were sold for pets.

At the end of six months, Sahn and Saeng went home to Miss Mumford and Saang Jahns Tee Raak, another unrelated male, arrived from the U.S.A. from Mrs. Basford. Saeng and Sahn shared accommodation before leaving quarantine; as a result a litter of kittens was born September 1972. Unfortunately, they were premature as Saeng was moved too close to kitting and although registered, the whole litter was lost.

At the present date, **March 1974**, the situation for breeding stock is as follows:

Saeng Duan, Samelkos Sahn, Saang Jahns Tee Raak: original imports.
Martycat Mali, owners Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, has been mated to Tee Raak.
Martycat Kwam Jai, owner Mrs. Champneys, had kittens x Tee Raak, 1973,

and are all in pet homes. She has now been mated with Sahn.

Martycat Lek Saeng, female. Owner, Mrs. Locher.
Martycat Kasem, male. Owner, Miss B. Mumford.

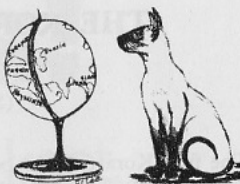
Every kitten that has been sold either for breeding or as a pet has been a 100% success regarding temperament and every owner speaks very highly of them as cats—this is perhaps the best of advertisements as to my mind to be a 'perfect' pet is the greatest asset and compliment a breed can have.

As in the U.S.A., strict control is exercised over their breeding as only Korat x Korat is acceptable as Korat. It must be emphasised that the main reason, apart from their temperament and characteristics, that Korats are bred is that they are a natural breed, originally occurring in Thailand and, as our American friends continually emphasise, they are Thai cats and not American.

Stop Press. March 21st. Martycat Mali x Tee Raak has six kittens.

CAT WORLD

magazine
for the
breeder/exhibitor



This bi-monthly magazine for cat fanciers throughout the English-speaking world contains articles written by well-known judges and experienced breeders from many countries. Included in past issues have been such popular features as "Great Cats of Great Britain," "Great Cats of N. America," "1973 Independent Show Season," "College of Cat Genetics," "Heritage," articles on the Fancy in other lands, pictorial world-wide winners, etc. Back issues are available.

Subscriptions (6 issues per year):

£1.80 (£3.60 by airmail) for U.K. subscribers

Payable in sterling by personal cheque or postal order

\$4.50 (\$9.00 by airmail) all other countries

Payable in U.S. dollars by bank draft or money order

5395 South Miller Street, Littleton, Colorado 80123 U.S.A.

The Siamese Cat Owner's Encyclopedia

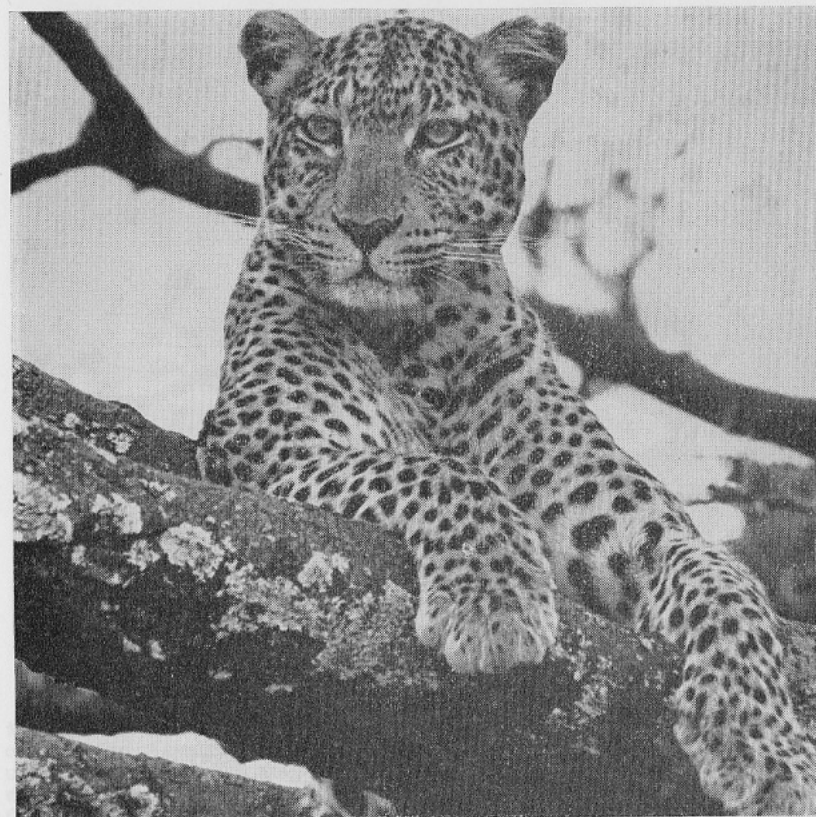
MARY DUNNILL

This is a thoroughly comprehensive reference book on this most popular of breeds. It ranges from buying a kitten to welfare, genetics to preparation for showing. In addition there are many splendid photographs and useful diagrams and tables. An essential book for owners and prospective owners.

£2.90. Fully illustrated. Publication date 17th June

PELHAM BOOKS, 52 Bedford Square, London WC1

THE PRESERVATION OF THE BIG CATS



Leopard

Photo: Leonard Lee Rue III and Bruce Coleman Ltd.

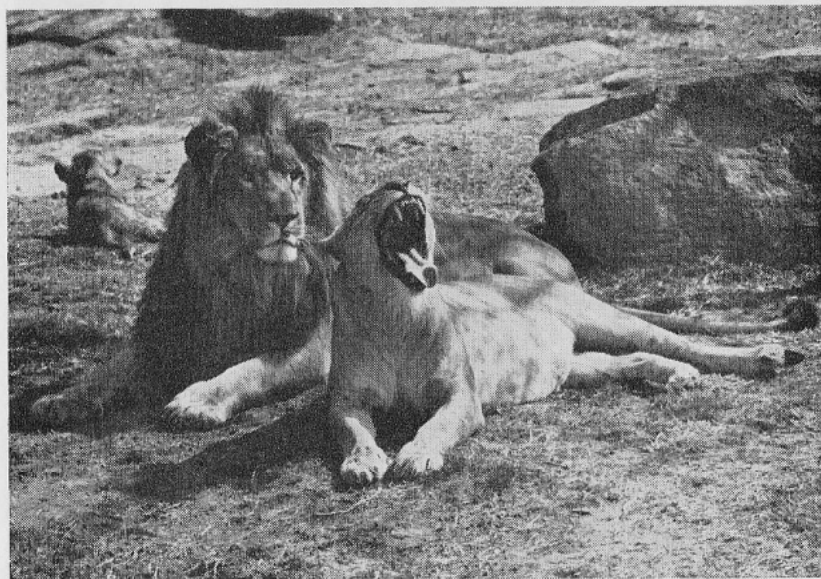
Although our domestic Long-Haired and Short-Haired cats are of different breeds and differ in pattern, coat texture and colour, they are very similar in size and build. Yet their habits and behaviour are constant reminders that the term, 'cat' covers the whole of the mammalian family, Felidae, which includes the lion, tiger, leopard, cheetah and others. It is clear to all cat breeders that even if they sometimes experience difficulty in increasing the numbers in any particular breed, the total numbers of domestic cats is high and increasing, sometimes too fast.

Only too sadly, this is far from the truth in relation to the big cats. In many places throughout the world, there can be seen terrible destruction and pollution of the air, water and land. The extent of the damage to living things is now very much the concern of large numbers of people and this article, while unable to give a full up to date census, attempts to bring to the urgent attention of domestic cat lovers the fate of the big cats and the fight to preserve the species for future generations.

Conservation

This requires concerted action in many fields and particularly in education. It is not only a fight against hunting by sportsmen and poachers and fur trading,

Continued on page 14



Lion and Lioness

Photo: Leonard Lee Rue III and Bruce Coleman Ltd.

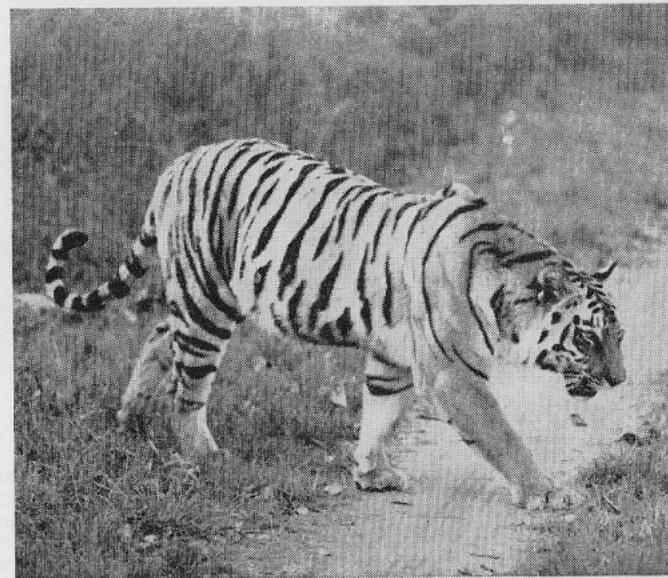
but against the rapid disappearance of forests and other abuses by man and his machinery. Conservation includes investigation into the territory of species, protective measures such as the establishment of large reserves, adjustment of the proportions of one species to another and to their available food and water, as well as the rearing in protected conditions and in the zoos of the world of some of the most endangered animals. Threatened animals fall into three categories: **rare, endangered and vulnerable.** Among the rare animals is the **lynx** (the population of which is largely unknown) and in some parts is to be found only in numbers as small as fifteen single animals. Among the endangered category are the **cougars, some leopards, Asiatic lions and Indian and many other tigers;** among the vulnerable are **cheetahs and jaguars.**

Many of these animals form the focal point of special rescue operations on which reports are published and a few encouraging results noted. Conservation of these endangered groups, which varies from continent to continent, include strict prohibition or strict control of hunting; the formation of National Parks where the animals are protected by law and regulations; the protection of brush, river-bed and other vegetation for feeding and some bans on fur trading.

The only surviving population of the **Asiatic Lion** is in the Gir Forest in north-west India. The latest census suggests that numbers have increased to over 200 from the 177 recorded at the last full census five years ago. The lions' natural prey, deer and pig, has also increased.

The latest census of **tigers** in the Maritime territory of the Soviet Far East 110-120, shows an increase of three of four times since the 1940s, thanks to effective protection. Campaigns against the trapping of tigers and the issue of hunting licences are being intensified.

Continued on page 15



Tiger

Photo: Gee Schaller and Bruce Coleman Ltd.

In Florida, the numbers of the **cougar** population, recently estimated at about 100, are now thought to be only 20 or 30 and the species is in imminent danger of extinction. Over the last few years, many traffickers in animal skins have been uncovered; international not only national bans are necessary in this area. However, there is still a large trade in **leopard and cheetah** skins despite protection of the Ethiopian leopard and cheetah.

The **World Wildlife's** fund, "**Operation Tiger,**" was formed to protect the disappearing Bengal tiger, but even as it was being successfully launched, there was an increase of cub skins for sale, associated with an outbreak of poisoning.

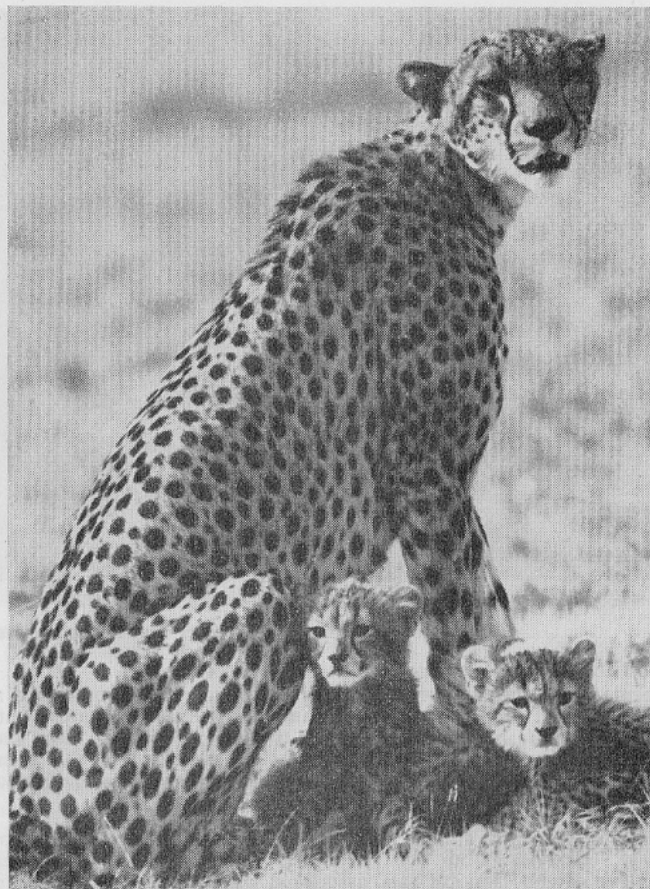
This cannot be said to present anything other than a depressing story and one to which no-one can afford to be blind. The prospect of a world from which all the big cats have disappeared is one which we cannot offer to future generations. If enough animals are caught to establish breeding stock in captivity, it may be that the zoos of the world can, by returning some to the wild, do something towards restocking to a small degree the dwindling numbers of wild cats, but they cannot hope to compete with deliberate destruction as well as environmental disaster.

Among the many contributing to the rescue operations are:

The Fauna Preservation Society,
c/o Zoological Society of London,
Regents Park,
London NW1 4RY.

This society has worked for many years to support the establishment and protection of national parks in many parts of the world, and acted as watchdog and initiated investigations to save the disappearing and the endangered.

Continued on page 16



Cheetah with cubs

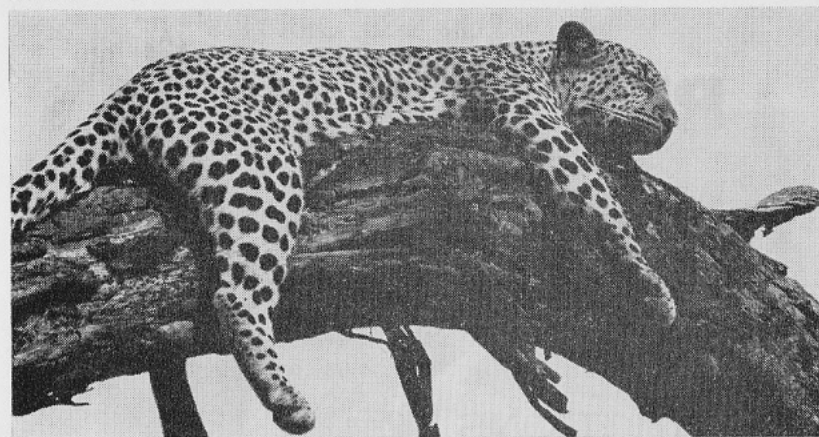
The British National Appeal of the World Wildlife Fund,
29 Greville Street, London EC1N 8AX.

This fund supports conservation campaigns of which "Operation Tiger" to preserve the Bengal Tiger, is a typical example. It works with the International Union of Conservation of Nature to make official representation about pressing conservation issues to heads of State and Government—an important supplement to financial support of conservation.

Both these bodies regularly publish booklets which give up-to-date information about census and other operations. Acknowledgement is made to both for information in their publications to which reference is made in this article.

The Fauna Preservation Society holds regular meetings where excellent speakers are heard and truly remarkable films on wildlife are shown. To witness

Continued on page 17



Leopard in typical sleeping position

Photo: Leonard Lee Rue III and Bruce Coleman Ltd.

these films and to speak to those who made them is a privilege and an unforgettable experience.

Support of either or both of these organisations would be a practical recognition of the fact that a halt must be called to the elimination of the large cats. Please do something to help.

* * * *

F.A.B.

THE FELINE ADVISORY BUREAU

ADVISES ALL CAT LOVERS TO BECOME MEMBERS

The advantages of membership are :

- A quarterly Bulletin containing interesting articles on cats.
- A panel of experts on feline matters to whom you can apply for information on your cat.
- Advance notice of the most recent advances in Feline Medicine and Surgery from the FAB Scholar at the Bristol Veterinary School, and
- The chance to attend the Annual Conference which is to be held at the Zoological Society, London, Regents Park.

MEMBERSHIP COSTS ONLY £3 AND CAN BE OBTAINED BY WRITING TO :

MR. M. FINDLAY, Hon. Secretary
6 WOODTHORPE ROAD, PUTNEY, LONDON SW15 6UQ

PET BED WARMER

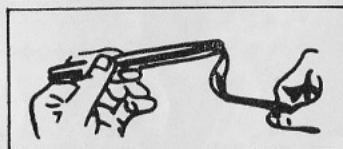


Non-electric solid fuel heater.
8-10 hours continuous warmth.

INSTRUCTIONS



1) Open box.



2) Light the solid fuel stick and wait until the stick glows for about $\frac{1}{2}$ " of its length. Place glowing stick in centre of container.



3) Close lid.

4) Place under cotton or woollen blanket (Cellulose blankets may scorch).

To shorten time of heating, break the solid fuel stick to the required length. Shake out ash before applying a further stick. Do not damage the glass wool. Refill solid fuel sticks are obtainable from your supplier.

Use for warming Pet Beds, Travelling Baskets, the Show Bench, etc., etc.

From all good Pet Shops, or in case of difficulty or for quantities write to:

CATS' ACCESSORIES LTD.

CATAC HOUSE

1 NEWNHAM STREET - BEDFORD MK40 3JR
Bedford (0234) 60116 ENGLAND

PUSS AT THE PUB

by GERALDINE MELLOR, Herts.



Inn sign at Hinton Admiral, Hampshire, well illustrating the well-known Nursery Rhyme, "The Cat and the Fiddle"

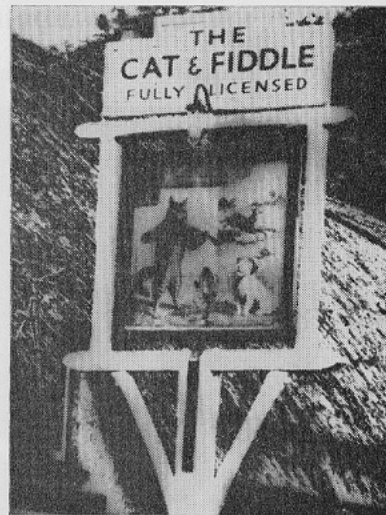
It may come as a pleasant revelation to many readers to know that cats appear in profusion as inn names and as likenesses in inn signboards throughout this land as well as in other Common Market countries, particularly France.

Intriguingly enough, an antique legend avers a puss gave birth in the Bethlehem inn stable at the same moment as did Mary; while a cat is included in several depictions of the Madonna's birth too, and of the Annunciation or Salutation to Mary by the angel Gabriel. Indeed, the *Salutation and Cat* was a popular sign for the first hostleries attached to monastic orders where pilgrims rested on the way to worship at the local shrines. This feline tavern device is unknown today, however, and was probably banished at the Reformation when it was regarded as too Popish a symbol.

When I lived in Buxton, Derbyshire, I used often to ramble the five miles across the moors to England's highest "fully licensed" (seven days) inn called *The Cat and Fiddle*, located on bleak moorland 1,690 feet above sea level on the Cheshire-Derbyshire border. The inn is just in Cheshire.

One tradition has it that a certain Duke of Devonshire habitually drove up the ascent to the inn from his county seat at Bakewell 12 miles south of Buxton, accompanied by his beloved cat and a favourite fiddle. The original stone effigy of a cat playing on a fiddle, and seated on a jutting out stone shelf still adorns this loftily situated hotel.

Continued on page 20



MORE INN SIGNS

TOP LEFT: A striking and unusual signboard with reflecting studs for eyes, most effective after dark, at Pannal Ash, near Harrogate, Yorkshire.

TOP RIGHT: An enchanting thatched roof hostelery, The Cat and Fiddle at Hinton Admiral, Hampshire.

BOTTOM LEFT: The stone effigy of the Cat and Fiddle on the Pennines in Cheshire.

BOTTOM RIGHT: The sign of the Rampant Cat, Burford, Oxfordshire.

A comical description of this inn sign motif can be enjoyed in South-East Derbyshire, as well, at Kirk Hallam; while the signboard a-top a post outside the enchanting thatched Cat and Fiddle hotel at Hinton Admiral, three miles from Christchurch, Hampshire portrays a scene from the familiar nursery rhyme:

“Hey diddle,
The cat and the fiddle.”

Continued on page 21

And in the Devonshire village of Sowton near Exeter is situated a third very attractive hostelery of this sign, the very striking board of which is much admired by overseas visitors to this country. It carries a vivid and clever representation of a black and white puss with an anxious and self-conscious expression on its face, seated on the inn floor, and playing upon a fiddle clearly for the entertainment of the clients. Propped up by its side is a music sheet, entitled *Cat Music*; and in the background we detect an old-fashioned chimney piece supporting a beer mug and a wine glass.

There are myriad pubs using this odd name and pictorial sign, the derivation of which has given rise to a good deal of discussion, and numerous theories.

The following are among the explanations put forward respecting the origin of the peculiar *Cat and Fiddle* pub title from which fellow cat lovers may take their choice.

Firstly then, here is a story asserting that the sign may have its source in the name of the worthy knight, Caton, who held on to Calais for Edward I so valiantly and so well that the French dubbed him *Caton le Fidele*. From this enucleation, the present derivation is easily perceived. Another belief is that it is an English translation of the sign of a Frenchman's hotel, *La Chatte Fidele*, to perpetuate the memory of his faithful feline friend, *Mignonnette*.

Others say that the only obvious close union between puss and the instrument lies in the fact that fiddle strings are—or were—composed from the cat's entrails, and that a dwarf-sized fiddle is dubbed a *kit*, and a diminutive cat a *kitten*.

Fourthly, there is a possible reference to the popular mediaeval pub game of tip-cat or cat, and the fiddle for a dance that were provided as attractions for customers. Incidentally, the term “hey diddle diddle” is described by one Thomas Preston in 1569 as a “new dance.”

Tip-cat was played with a length of wood designated a cat, and a stick christened a catstaff. It could be played in two ways. In one, several evenly placed holes were created in a circle, and catstaff-carrying contenders positioned themselves by each. The cat was tossed to the nearest player and if he struck it, all the contenders dashed from hole to hole until the cat was retrieved and tossed back. Each move forward earned one point, but should the returning cat catch any contestant standing by either of the holes between which it was flung, that player was out.

Finally, the cat and the fiddle have been intimately linked from time immemorial in the best known nonsense verse in the language.

The curiously called *Cat Hole* hostelery is found at Keld in the Yorkshire North Riding, and the name possibly stems from the holes used in the game of tip-cat. In the West Riding, Pannal Ash (outside Harrogate) and also Leeds both boast a *Squinting Cat*, and at the former inn, puss's eyes are reflecting studs which are really efficient after dark; while still in the West Riding, Woolshops, Halifax, had a stuffed feline on show at *The Cat i' th' Window* tavern, but it has now been removed. Also in Halifax at Saltonstall is found a *Cat i' t' Well*, which almost certainly is borrowed from that widely acknowledged nursery poem with a fascinating history:—

“Ding, dong, bell
Pussy's in the well.”

Childwall, near Liverpool has a *Cat's Whiskers*; Bloxwich, Walsall, Staffordshire, a *Romping Cat*; Wordsley, in the same county, an *Old Cat*; and beautiful Burford, in Oxfordshire, a *Rampant Cat*, which is held to be an adulteration of an heraldic lion. An entrancing and exceptional sign to engage the attention of everyone interested in pedigree cats embellishes Leicestershire's Melton Mowbray inn, *The Burmese Cat*; while an infuriated feline face rages down at us from a signboard at the amusingly named *Mad Cat* in the Huntingdonshire village of

Continued on page 22



LEFT: "The Mad Cat" inn sign in Pidley, Cum Fenton, Hunts.
 RIGHT: "The Whittington and Cat" inn sign on Highgate Hill, N. London

Pidley cum Fenton. The puss at a Norfolk pub in Downham Market, nominated **Live and Let Live** is a bit of a weirdy, but the hostelry is well called for the signboard cat is regarding good-naturedly the chickens perched cheekily upon its back!

The eccentric appellation **Cat and Custard Pot** at Shipton Moyne, Wiltshire, is adopted from the denomination of the inn in the noted Victorian fox-hunting novel **Handley Cross** (1843) by Robert Smith Surtees (1803-64). The striking sign presents a scene from the novel with John Jorrocks, M.F.H., the sporting grocer in the centre.

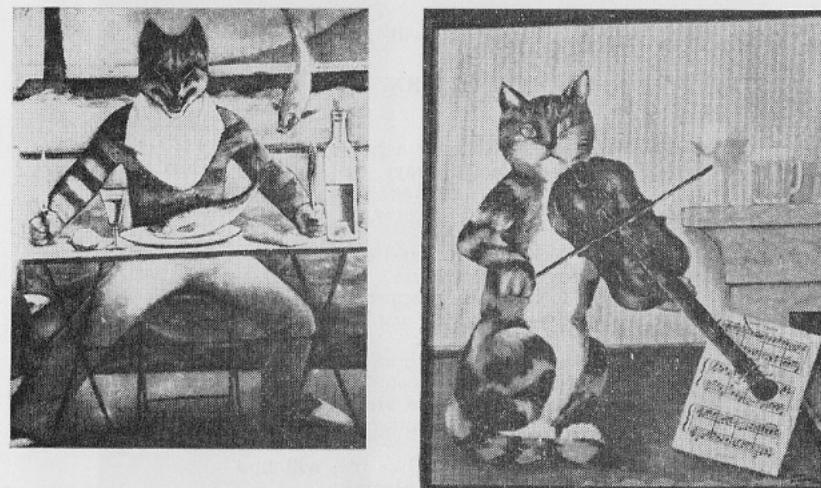
Puss in Boots, together with a delightful rhyming verse, is the choice for yet another puss at the pub, situated at Windley, three miles from Belper, in Derbyshire; while **The Ginger Tom** identifies the pub puss at Colwick, in the neighbouring county of Nottinghamshire.

A number of pubs have Dick Whittington and his celebrated cat to garnish their signboards. **The Whittington and Cat** at Highgate Hill, North London, being a pre-eminently picturesque specimen, illustrating as it does Dick resting, with his tabby-hued pet, on Highgate Hill, and listening to Bow Bells telling him to return to London about the year 1390.

The Cheshire town of Ellesmere Port is the proud possessor of a pub with the appropriate and centuries old title of **The Cheshire Cat**. To "grin like a Cheshire cat" is a hoary figure of speech that has never been convincingly elucidated. Still, reputedly Cheshire cheese once was marketed moulded like a grinning cat; one comical interpretation for this being that the cats knew that Cheshire was a **County Palatine** possessing royal privileges and found the notion a fount of everlasting entertainment.

A second opinion, advanced by Eric Partridge in the **Dictionary of Slang and Unconventional English** is that "this recalls that a cat very fond of cheese was called a 'cheeser cat.' Hence, when speaking of the grin of a Cheshire cat, people tried to say that they were as pleased as a cheeser cat that had just eaten cheese."

Continued next page 23



LEFT: The Mediterranean Restaurant in Paris
 RIGHT: "The Cat and Fiddle" inn sign at Sowton, near Exeter, Devon

Others avow that the apophthegm alludes to the gaping mouthed wolf heads on the 11th century Earl of Chester's coat of arms.

This brings us to a puss at the pub in Greasby, near Birkenhead, Cheshire, called **The Red Cat**, which may well be associated with the smiling Cheshire feline; for it is widely credited that the pub took its style from the locally famous **Red Cat** of Brimsgate in the old west Cheshire chapel of Brimsgate Hall, which dates from 1376. This is the capital of a pillar, cut from red sandstone and describing the head and forepaws of a cat, supporting the roof. It could be that both the carving and the inn sign proceed from the Cheshire cat tradition itself, and if so, we have an instance of a pub title not only persisting for hundreds of years but actually commemorating a cobweb-encrusted tale which is today entirely forgotten. Alternatively, the 11th century Earl of Chester's cat like, open mouthed wolf heads might have been tintured **gules**, meaning red in heraldry.

And so to France, some of whose insignia present puss in a diversity of unusual roles, including the grinning cat; puss playing a harp, or occasionally the hurdy gurdy; the cat turning the roast on the spit; the sleeping cat; and, at Lille, even **The Hunchback Cat**. A Lyon inn sign, **La Chatte Blanche** (The White Cat) dates from 1872, and gives two cats wearing earrings! It recalls genuine felines who once paraded in a jeweller's window actually adorned with these trinkets; while the Parisian restaurant "Mediterranée" carries a colourful and graphic sign of a hungry cat dressed as a human male seated at a table and about to devour a large fish and empty a bottle of wine!

In conclusion, why not have fun finding and photographing cat inn signs for yourself, both here and abroad (there are more I haven't had space to mention), and so form an exciting, interesting and informative puss at the pub photographic collection to give you and your friends endless pleasure.

* * * *

A POEM FROM GINGER ON HIS MASTER'S WEDDING

(From "Gardening with a Difference")

by ELIZABETH ARMSDEN, Dorset

A wanderer without a home,
A poor neglected stray:
When round the garage doors I crept,
I knew I'd come to stay.

You picked me up and petted me,
I thought, "Now here's a chap
Who'll very much appreciate
A fine young ginger cat."

And so I made my home with you
In pride and great contentment,
And though you now are leaving me,
I don't feel no resentment:

But hope that you, like me, will find
A kindly home and plenty;
With love and happiness in store,
And a larder never empty.

I wishes you a happy time
In your new life, and that
You'll petted be to a big degree,
Like Ginger—

Your Cat.

* * * *

A LITTLE MORE THAN A CAT

by ELIZABETH JOHNSON, aged 12

Mitty was an enchanting cat. A big, yet not oversized animal all shiny, shiny black; not a pedigree. He loved and trusted us, and the sun rose and set on Mitty for eight happy years. He died of kidney trouble at the Vet's but that is too sad to write about. Besides, I want to get on to something else.

A while ago, we bought Turvey, our first pedigree cat. He is a British Black and very handsome. But the point is I am positive that he is Mitty's incarnation. He knows nearly all Mitty's old tricks, and he seems to have known us for longer than we have known him. The funny thing is, he will be seen outside a closed door and then a few minutes later, he will be howling inside to come out when no-one has been in and all the doors and windows are shut. The other day, I said after he had been miaowing silently, "Can't you make more noise with all that cat behind you?" (He is 10lbs. at 5 months). He looked at me as if to say, "Okay then, I'll show you" and started to miaow furiously at me!

So you see, I'm sure that there's more than cat in Turvey. I think half a cat, a little supernatural and a little of Mitty suits Turveys character very nicely.

* * * *

THE DEVON REX

by ANGELA OLIVER, Hampshire



Angela Oliver with Miramar Beelzebub

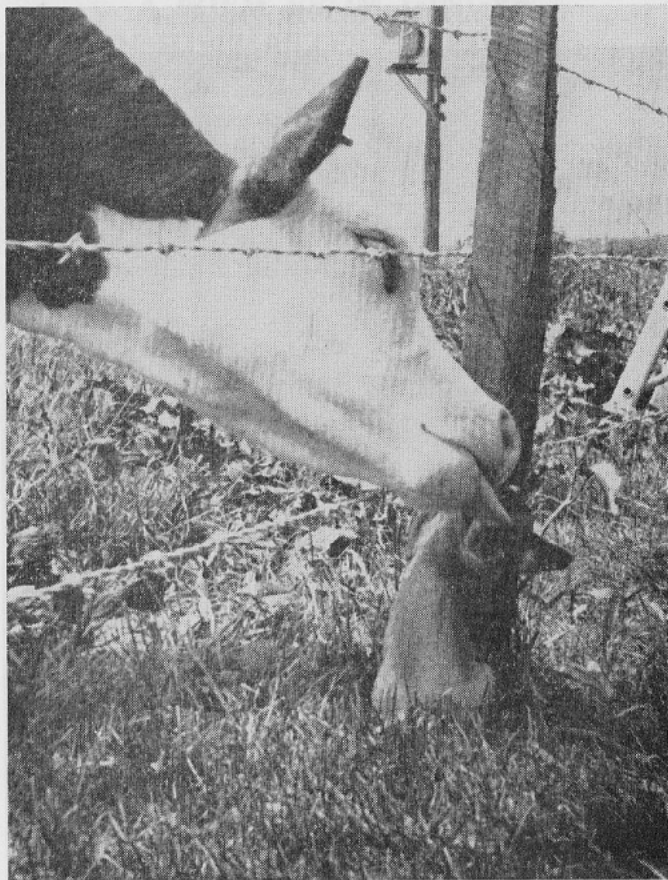
I first became aware of the existence of the Devon Rex when I bought my copy of the *Compete Cat* magazine, which described all the different breeds of cats. There on page twenty-two was a photograph of a cat with big ears, prominent cheek bones and a wavy coat. It described the sensation of touching a Devon Rex as rather like stroking a warm suet pudding! I was intrigued by this as I visualised myself stroking a pudding. The article said they had a sense of humour and were natural clowns.

At that time, my cat population consisted of one speyed Seal-Point Siamese, Ching. We had just raised her one and only litter, and were still recovering from the hectic experience.

I had to know more about these Devon Rexes so I invested in a copy of *Cats and Catdom Annual* and proceeded to write to various breeders. Then I made another discovery, apparently there was also a variety called Si-Rex, and at first, I was not quite sure where these fitted in with the Devons.

Finally, having decided I wanted a female Smoke Devon Rex, and that I definitely did not want anything to do with Si-Rexes (I was still not quite sure what they were), I went to see a litter of Devon Rexes. As a result of that visit,

Continued on page 26



Miramar Beelzebub (Buzz) with friend

I ended up with one Smoke Devon Rex male out of a Si-Rex Seal-Point mum! When I say that mum was Champion Marisarni Voodoo, perhaps you will understand why I changed my opinion of Si-Rex. She is the most exquisite of cats, looking for all the world as if she had just stepped out of a Disney film, with huge twinkling blue eyes. The kitten, Beelzebub, was such a cheeky little bundle of mischief that I could not resist him.

From that day on I was sold on Devon Rex, both solid colour and Si-Rex. Si-Rex being a Devon with Siamese coat and eye colour. Their character is quite unlike that of any other cat I have come across, their curiosity and stubbornness quite overrides any sense of fear. As a kitten, it was quite common to see a tiny Beelzebub sitting in the field playing with the cows' tails, and I even have a photo of him lying on his back with a cow licking his tummy!

His progress on the show bench has been promising, and he is now entering his first adult season. One thing I find both interesting and puzzling is his colour. He is a smoke Devon Rex but he looks like a Si-Rex (apart from his eyes which are yellow not blue), having a silver chest and tummy, light smoke on his body, darker on his tail and almost black mask, legs, feet and ears. Could this be influenced by his mother's Si-Rex colouring? His father, Berilleon Crackles, is a smoke Rex.

Continued on page 27

Most new breeds of cats are planned cross-matings between two established breeds; the Devon Rex, however, was not man-made but is a genetic mutation. I have often heard people refer to Devon Rex cats as "freaks." I very much resent the use of this word as it implies, to me at any rate, abnormalities, and the Devon Rex is not abnormal, but a beautiful animal given to us by a chance of nature. It is a foreign type cat with the most exquisite type of head, so shaped that the facial features are that of a mischievous pixie.

We must not forget the all-important curly coat, without which the Devon would probably have gone unnoticed. It is this more than anything that has caused so much controversy. Some Rex cats tend to lose their coats at certain times of the year. As this almost invariably happens in the height of summer, I do not attach much importance to this. It is the cat which is very sparse of coat all the time that should not be bred from. One of my queens has a super coat all the year round, whether indoors or out, and so far all of her kittens have been well coated.

Devon Rexes are very affectionate, and have extremely demanding ways. They will not be ignored for anything, or anybody, but will keep on and on until they get what they want, which is usually somebody's lap or preferably, someone's shoulders around which to drape themselves. I have a queen who once she is so positioned on my shoulders, is loathe to get off, but will let me get on with my housework or anything else as long as she is not moved. When I have litters of kittens, I often walk about with them clinging to my trousers, which is not too bad, but I do object when they try to do the same thing to my bare legs. However, they are not stupid, and very quickly learn when and when not to "ride" round the house with me.

To sum up, anybody wanting an extremely affectionate, very intelligent cat could not do better than to let themselves be owned by a Devon Rex cat.

Devon Rex breeders are listed on page 108.

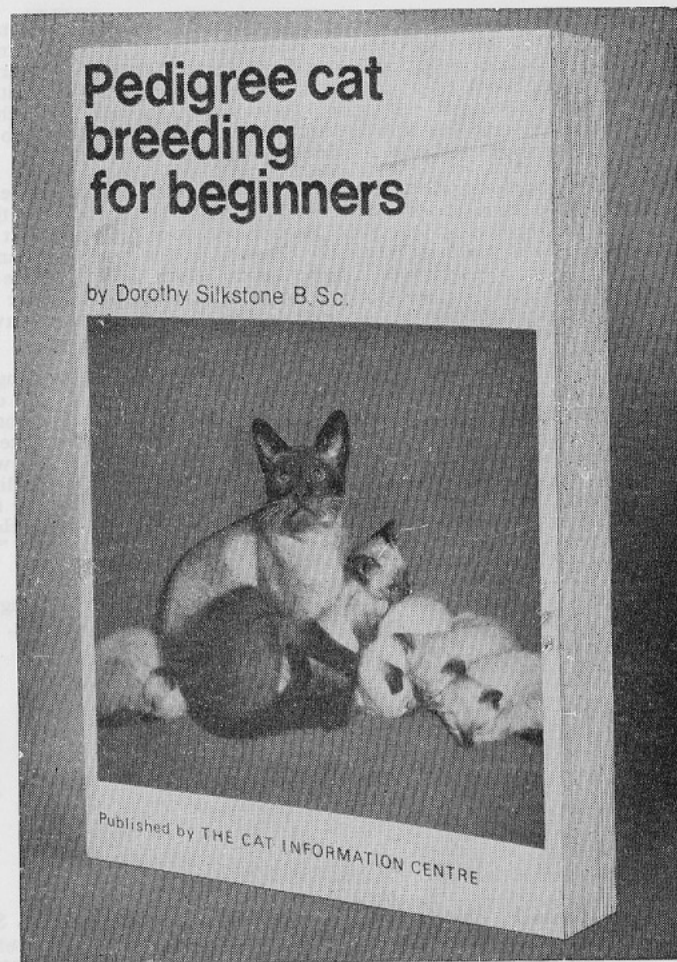
* * * *

Devon Rex by Angela Oliver (3)

I have now obtained a blue Devon Rex female, Sorceress, who carries Si-Rex, and I am hoping for some Si-Rex kittens from her and Beelzebub. From what I have understood so far, the ratio of solid to Si-Rex should be 1:1, as they both carry Si-Rex genes. At first sight, understanding the finer points of genetics seems a daunting task, but I think it is worth the effort as it enables you to establish a breeding programme which has a good chance of producing the desired results. Roy Robinson's "Genetics for Cat Breeders" has proved a great help to me.

Incidentally, both my kittens came from Miriam Finnegan, and she is naming all her Rex kittens on the theme of Black Magic. I think it is very appropriate, for they can be deliciously evil and bewitchingly innocent in rapid succession as the mood takes them.

* * * *



By taking full advantage of the advice of one of Britain's most successful breeders, the beginner for the first time will be able to avoid many of the pitfalls common to cat breeding.

Over 100 pages, packed with expert information on correct pedigree breeding management, this profusely illustrated book contains everything the novice breeder should know.

Price 45p plus 15p post and packing from :
CATAC PUBLICATIONS
Catac House, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford MK40 3JR, England

NOTES FROM A LIFE MEMBER

by ANN EMMOTT, Herts.

As you read your Cat Lovers' Journal, you may start thinking that you would like to breed cats. Before dashing out, armed as you are with information and advice from the experts, stop and think. Ask yourself, "Am I the right sort of person to breed? Have I the time and patience? Have I the room for them to rear their kittens in peace and quiet, away from the hubbub of daily living?" If you share your home with anyone, ask yourself, "Can they stand the noise, disruption, endless preparation of meals, and sanitary trays being washed?" You must face the fact that the latter do smell to a certain extent and it is not every husband, parent, friend or family who will consider this socially acceptable. "Can I afford to feed them the best; afford stud fees; pay for inoculations for the whole litter of kittens and very often vets' fees too?" (which incidentally are bedeviled with V.A.T. not only on the diagnosis but also on the drugs used). Breeding is a very expensive and time consuming hobby.

If your answers are "Yes," and you have selected your choice of breed, enter your kitten in one of two local shows. Get to know other breeders, who can often help you round the pitfalls. It is not necessary to travel all over the country, most areas are served quite well with shows and the fancy does rather ridicule the exhibitor who travels the length and breadth of the country only to get a white card or perhaps no card at all in the Open Class as the local cat walks off with the much coveted Challenge Certificate. Wins at local shows help to sell your kittens because local people will contact you through the show catalogue or on recommendation of other breeders in your area. By local, I mean journeys of not more than 3 hours duration. If you are driving, remember that you have to rise early, soon it is likely that you will be asked to help during the show, so you will have little or no time to rest before the drive home; this is an added strain.

Never sell your kittens to a dealer or pet shop. If you take on the responsibility of bringing life into this world, you are also responsible for its welfare and settling it into a kind and loving home, where you are satisfied that it is going to be happy, well fed, loved and cared for. Have you ever considered what happens to the kittens as they get older, are eating their heads off and no home is offered? It is rumoured that the lucky ones are put to sleep but the less fortunate end up in vivi-section laboratories. Is that what you bred your kittens for?

It is not advisable to keep a stud until you are sufficiently well known to ensure that he will have a regular supply of queens. Lack of work will make him frustrated, but at the same time of course you should not over work him. It is not advisable to keep a stud if you are out at work all day because it can be very exacting work. A difficult or frightened queen may take a long time to decide to mate. Personally, I will not take my cats to a stud where the owner is out all day. If the stud owner takes on the responsibility of your cat, or mine, she should be there to prevent any unauthorised person entering the stud house, letting either or both cats out. Vandals would have no trouble prising off the padlock fittings—need I say more? I do not agree with letting the happy pair run together either; many a stud has been mauled by his wife and if the stud were to turn on the queen, he could, in many cases, kill her. Even supervised matings can go wrong, so it is better by far to wait until you are an experienced cat handler before starting stud work.

Should the answer to your questions be "No," but you are still interested in owning (or being owned by) and showing a cat, then neutering is the answer. Any cat, pet or pedigree, not required for breeding should be neutered. It is quite safe these days and a reliable veterinarian will always tell you if there is any risk. Neuters are delightful little fun people. Full of fun, they are part of the family. They play in the garden and help about the house; a few do spray but it is nowhere near as offensive as the entire animal, male or female. Unmated females are just as active with their sprinkler attachments when frustrated as the male.

Continued on page 31

To know what is going on all through the year, place a regular order with your newsagent for

fur&feather

or by post from

Fur and Feather
Idle, Bradford BD10 8NL

A specimen copy will reach you with pleasure on application.

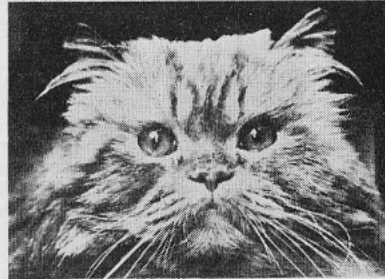
Official Organ of the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy



Nos. 33, 13c, 2, 26 and 13a

MRS. MARGARET JOHN
HOLLYHURST
CHIDDINGFOLD
SURREY

'Phone: Wormley 3198

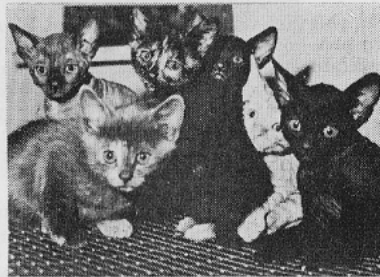


Cats and Cat Care

An International Encyclopedia

Edited by G N HENDERSON and D J COFFEY

Here all the main breeds are described as well as many of the newly developed forms and they are illustrated with some 60 colour pictures. The articles, which are arranged alphabetically with the necessary cross references, also deal with such matters as care and clubs, broken bones and bizarre beliefs, plant foods and poisons, and are supplemented with over 100 black and white photographs and line drawings. £4.95



The Rex Cat

By PHYLLIS LAUDER

Written by an international judge and cat-breeder of long standing, this comprehensive study of a very beautiful and lovable new cat is a splendid introduction to a species now enjoying a world-wide popularity. Short-coated and wavy-furred, they are now firmly established both as show cats and as pets in all quarters of the globe — even though the rex coat mutation was not noticed by breeders until 1950. May, £3.25



DAVID & CHARLES
NEWTON ABBOT, DEVON

Notes from a Life Member (2)

You may look at your handsome young tom and think, "Why spoil his fun?" I do not subscribe to that school of thought. Wenching and debauchery does nothing for any cat's looks; they become battle scarred, covered in painful abscesses, people throw things at them, they urinate everywhere, they may not do it in your home—they are too busy doing it all round somebody else's, probably mine. They leave behind them a pungent pong which is very difficult to get off the curtains and covers, not to mention the string of unwanted kittens which, if given away, often become or produce kittens who will in their turn become strays. I would like to see these owners go through the same battles as their cats in order to get their 'oats'; they would soon change their tune. If owners cannot afford to have their cats neutered, the Cats Protection League will always help by giving a voucher. If you have any feelings for your cat or your fellow man, for goodness sake ring your vet without delay and arrange a neutering appointment. A tom may win every fight but it does not follow that he has won the fair lady's favours. If she does not fancy him, she will not have him; this often happens to the frustration of owners of pedigree cats. One of mine practically had a season ticket to one gentleman of breeding; she was quite happy to eat his dinner, play with his spider, sleep in his bed (under supervision) but when it came to the crunch, she sat down, wrapped her tail round her front paws and said "No." Still a maiden queen, she spent her next call in London and, as happens to so many country girls on a weekend in the big city, she came back pregnant.

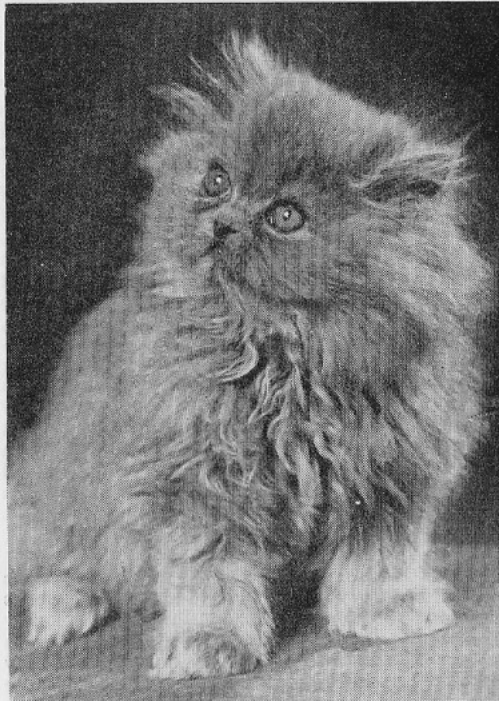
The G.C.C.F. have recently brought in a new rule allowing neutered kittens to compete with the entire ones, so, if like me, you prefer your kittens, the males in particular, to be neutered and become someone's petted darling, you can now have the best of both worlds, i.e. neuter him and continue to put him in competition with other kittens until he (or she) is nine months of age; then they must be entered into the appropriate classes provided for them. It is quite ridiculous to enter a neutered kitten in side classes with adults, some of which are already Premiers or Grand Premiers. I often have kittens neutered before they leave for their new homes, this ensures that there is no misunderstanding and I have the peace of mind in knowing that they have been done. Pet and pedigree cats are catered for at most shows and I always feel that the club which includes the household pet is a cat lovers club. Household Pets on show must be neuters.

Cats should in no circumstances be put out at night: how can you possibly sleep not knowing where they are or what they are doing. The fights that spoil a cat's looks are vicious and cruel. Cats may be stolen or goodness knows what happen to them. They may be hit by a car and, although not killed outright, drag themselves into a ditch to die in agony hours or days later.

Most cats can be trained to use a tray. I keep several in the house all the time. Queens, of course, have to have trays, because if you were to let them out when calling, they would produce a long succession of hybrid kittens and sooner or later you are bound to run out of friends to give them kind and loving homes.

As a new bride, not versed in oriental ways, my beloved Sheba Phoo led me a merry dance. She refused her polythene washing-up bowl and insisted on going out for a dig, so I used to let her out at about 2 a.m. and lie in bed wide awake, listening for her. After about an hour, I could stand it no longer so nipping out of bed, clad only in a flimsy babydoll nightie, I dashed barefoot amongst the thistles, brick piles and sand heaps which would later be a bungalow, scraping the fish saucepan with a spoon and heading for the open fields, calling in a hoarse stage whisper as my very mischievous Siamese played hide and seek. Fortunately, it was a very long warm summer; by autumn she found that she had met her match. I left the bedroom, hall and kitchen doors ajar and she had the choice, use her tray or burst. Thereafter, she used her tray.

Continued on page 36



SHALFLEET PERSIANS

**BLUE, O.E., WHITE, CREAM,
BLUE-CREAM**

are known for their good type,
deep eye colour and lovable
temperaments

**The stud
BLYTH BAMBER
has sired many winning
kittens**

KITTENS USUALLY FOR SALE

**MISS M. ASTON
Shalfleet, Ropley, Nr. Alresford
Hampshire
Tel.: Ropley 2305**

THE CATS PROTECTION LEAGUE

FOUNDED 1927

Registered National Charity No. 203644

The oldest National Animal Charity devoted entirely to the welfare of
cats and kittens

POLICY

To raise the status of cats

AIMS

To do the greatest amount of good for the largest number of cats

SERVICE

Caring for stray, unwanted, sick and injured cats and kittens
and educating cats' owners to their responsibilities

FUNDS

Subscriptions, donations, legacies—devoted to maintaining and
extending our "service" to cat owners and pets

Report, Magazine, Leaflets on request to:

**The General Secretary
Cats Protection League
Prestbury Lodge, 29 Church Street
Slough SL1 1PW
Tel.: Slough 20173**

MICE AND MEN

(The story of a working cat)

by GLADYS. M. COCKMAN, Kent

It had been a cold miserable day. The rain had fell piteously from a grey November sky and it had been impossible for anyone's spirits to soar very high. The wet, bedraggled kitten lapped the warm milk, and hastily devoured the fish, feeling, with every mouthful, warmth and comfort creep over his little body.

For a few minutes he had forgotten the events of that day, but as he licked his whiskers and arched his back, they crowded again upon him. In the busy High Street, as huge monsters with enormous eyes thundered past him; sheltering in shop doorways, almost being crushed as swing doors closed to. Shoppers who unwittingly kicked him, so anxious to get home, with hardly a thought for the small bundle of wet fur that impeded their progress. That big dog that had chased him; that horrible woman who had so angrily flicked her teacloth at him, as he huddled terrified against her side gate, and then—those strong hands that had compassed his small body and, somehow, had seemed to lift him above this world, and carry him quickly through the streets. He was too bewildered to understand it all, but suddenly found milk and fish under his nose. Feeling satisfied after his meal, he blinked his eyes, and looked around him—he was surrounded by members of the feline family, all in cages around the room. Black cats, tabby cats, one white one, another with odd eyes, but he drew himself up as high as he could, and with pride, observed that he was the only ginger one. Wherever had he landed himself? He could not reason things out, but the thought which was uppermost in his mind was the fact that he was in some sort of home for stray cats. Although he had had no experience of such places, he decided it was far more comfortable than being out in the rain, so he turned round, curled up, and went to sleep.

Uneventfully, the next few days passed, during which young Ginger learned much of the hazards and perils which cats could encounter during their lives. Tom, the enormous black cat in the corner, never wearied of relating how he had come by all his battle scars, and Snowie had repeated the story of her lost eye, till Ginger vowed she would lose the other one if she dared to mention it again. Of course, that was if he could reach her. However, to his amazement, he gleaned some terrifying information! Some cats were supposed to be workers, or what they termed "mousers" in shops or factories. This was foreign to Ginger; he had never heard such talk. While ears pricked up and whiskers trembled in all his mogy room-mates at the very mention of mice, he experienced no such reaction. In fact, the thought of having to chase and kill dirty little things that only appeared at night, was somehow revolting to him. Strange, his mother had never mentioned it! He recalled the lessons she had taught him, especially that one so firmly imprinted on his mind, one she said that all young males had to learn, even the human species—the importance of washing behind one's ears! She had given him to understand that he was different—superior, something of an aristocrat—certainly, mousing never came in her vocabulary. He was her only offspring and nights were spent nestled into her, in a cosy blanket. When he was oldy enough, he played during the day, chasing a leaf or piece of paper, or just basking in the sunshine, while his mother purred over him, telling him how beautiful he was with a coat like burnished gold. He was certain no conversation was ever marred by talk of mice. He remembered leaving his mother, and being taken to a nice comfortable home. At night, he slept in a little box by the boiler in the kitchenette where it was nice and warm. The first few nights he did not sleep, he was so lonely, but he was certain no mice appeared to keep him company. He had settled down and was very happy there, till the day he was sitting at the front gate, and some children had stopped to stroke him. They picked him up and carried him off. When eventually they did put him down, he could not see the house anywhere and so he was lost. However, with a determination that surprised even him, he pressed down his paws hard, drew himself up to his full height, and solemnly vowed that come what may, he was not going to be a mouser!! His mind was made up!

Continued on page 34

Some time later, his thoughts were shattered as the door opened admitting the one in charge of the refuge, and a middle-aged lady with a kind voice. "Yes!" she was heard to exclaim. "I just want a strong young kitten. It does not matter about his colour or his looks." To his utter amazement, he was held up for inspection. If ever one's pride was wounded, his was, but without further ado, he was promptly placed in a basket, the lid clamped down, and he was hastily carried off through the streets. He could not help wondering what lay in store for him!

When the lid of the basket was again released, the kitten blinked hard, raised his head, and looked around. He was in a small comfortable room, so he hopped out on to the well-worn carpet, and gazed at the fire flickering in the grate; a smug feeling crept over him as he felt the warmth. While Mrs. Maggs was removing her hat and coat, he carried out his tour of inspection. After trying the easy chairs, and feeling the softness of the cushions, he climbed up the back, gave a spring, and landed on the window ledge among an assortment of ornaments. Deftly, he walked in and out, careful not to knock any over, so anxious was he to create a good impression. As he gazed through the window, he spied a large black cat walking stealthily across a neat and well kept garden. "Nice fellow that," he mused. "Must make his acquaintance at the earliest opportunity." His thoughts were interrupted by the kindly Mrs. Maggs picking him up and exclaiming, "Come along, young man, had better take you along to the office to meet the boss!" A short passage led into a large room in which there were several desks, and he was dumped on the largest one in front of a middle-aged gentleman, who unhesitatingly rubbed the kitten's head. "Yes! He'll do. Looks strong and healthy—see he works for his living. Must put him on the pay roll; can't expect you to keep him. What's his name?"

"Well," stammered Mrs. Maggs, "as he is marmalade colour, would Seville be appropriate?" So Seville he became.

His new home at the offices belonged to maltsters in a small county town some twenty miles from London. It was rather a sleepy town which had grown considerably since the war, and a river wound its way dreamily through the centre, almost parallel with the High Street. Malting had been one of its main industries in bygone days, the barges bringing the grain along the waterways, but with modern transport, it was quite an unusual sight to see a barge these days. Mrs. Maggs was the resident caretaker at the offices and laboratories of this old established firm. She was a kindly soul, in her late fifties, and took a personal pride in all she did. The offices were spotless, and a brass plate outside proved a mirror to passers by. The building, however, was old and was a real rendez-vous for mice. Samples of barley were frequently brought in for analytical tests, before the whole consignment was accepted for delivery at the maltings, some 200 yards down the road. Inevitably, the grain was spilled on the floor, and particular as Mrs. Maggs was, it tucked itself away in crevices and under the skirting, and so proved a constant store house for the mice; therefore a cat was considered necessary, everyone believing that the presence of a member of the feline tribe, who, out of curiosity, would peer into every corner, was sufficient to keep these unwelcome visitors away. Although given into Mrs. Maggs' care and keeping, Seville was the firm's cat, and like all employees, was naturally expected to work in return for his wages. His name was added to the payroll, and every Friday, a small envelope, bearing his name and the princely sum of 50p accompanied Mrs. Maggs' envelope, to pay for Seville's food. Although all these arrangements had been made with the very best intentions in the world, a certain haughty young man called Seville had other ideas on the subject!

During the day, his happiness knew no bounds; he strolled in the garden, played with Nigger, who lived next door, chased leaves, watched the birds, packed away three good meals, slept when he felt so inclined, and was thoroughly satisfied with life. As night came, everything changed. Mrs. Maggs seemed to forget her affection for animals, and just as he had settled himself comfortably in the best armchair, his dreams would be invaded, and he would be carried along the passage, and deposited like a parcel in those dratted offices and left! The first few nights he had meowed pitifully, but no one came to the rescue. It

Continued on page 35

was so chilly; the lino was so cold; the desks hard; and search as he did, he failed to find a cushion or indeed anything soft and cosy. Occasionally, he would find a telephone directory, which afforded a certain amount of comfort, but usually he just sat perched on a desk forlorn and desolate. He decided that as darkness descended, some strange power came over Mrs. Maggs, that somehow curbed her affection for him, because on numerous occasions as he had listened at the door, his feet nearly being severed by the draught, he had heard her humming to herself, as she ascended the stairs, apparently quite oblivious of his plight. How strange some human beings behaved! To add to his misery, he found he was not alone during those long weary hours. From his place of refuge on one of the desks, he gazed down at small creatures who appeared from nowhere and squeaked and scuttled around the floor. He would open one eye and blink at them. Dirty little things, he thought, as he watched them squabble over a grain of barley; then the victor would sit back on his haunches and gnaw at the food, which he held in his front paws. Seville was disgusted—he had had it instilled into him that on no account did one let one's paws come in contact with one's food. It simply wasn't done! However, Seville decided it was no concern of his, so stood up, arched his back, and turned round the other way.

One day while he was enjoying a much needed snooze by the fire in Mrs. Maggs' living room, the door suddenly flew open and the boss appeared with his face the colour of a turkey cock. "Where's that dratted cat," he thundered. "Much more of this and he can go. Doesn't earn his keep, mice everywhere; seen three this week; they have nibbled the stationery. What do you do, take him to bed with you, Mrs. Maggs?" "Oh! No, sir," stammered the embarrassed woman in reply. "He spends every night in the office as you instructed, sir!" He gave a sort of grunt, and strutted out, seemingly doubting the truth of what he had heard. Seville heaved a sigh, and settled down to continue his slumbers. Must make allowances, he thought. They are only human beings and could never be expected to reason as he did.

A staunch friend of his was John, the young laboratory assistant. He was a quiet, studious lad of about 17 years, and, by instinct, Seville could tell that he was a cat lover. He brought sandwiches for his lunch, and sat in Mrs. Maggs' living room by the fire, to eat them. He had been heard to explain that it was more comfortable than the office, and he liked to get away from the desks for a bit. You see that made common sense—where they were not exactly Seville's thoughts—but no one else seemed to have the same idea. No wonder John ranked high in his estimation! He also rubbed him between the ears, and told him he was beautiful, while the cat purred his appreciation. Yes! There was no doubt that he had a firm friend in John, in fact, he would willingly do anything to please such an understanding and constant pal.

During the lunch hour one day, there appeared to be something going on between Mrs. Maggs and John; it seemed as though they had something secret between them, for they spoke excitedly, and lunch seemed over in record time. Seville was sitting by the window enjoying what warmth there was in the winter sun, when John hurried along to the office, and returned with a small piece of wood, with a sort of wire arch attached to it, and as he shook it gently, out dropped the dead body of one of those dirty loathsome mice. A cold shudder ran down Seville's back as he gazed in horror. Then to add insult to his already injured feelings, he was dumped on the floor, while the wretched thing was dangled in front of him, frequently hitting him on the nose. This was too much of a good thing, he just could not touch it, so he turned round nonchalantly, pretending his toilet needed attention. John and Mrs. Maggs were adamant; a piece of string had been attached to the mouse's tail, and it was being trailed across the floor. Gradually, it dawned on Seville that he was supposed to be in pursuit, but he much preferred to pretend he did not understand. However, he was soon pushed and goaded in a way he did not approve of, so he strutted off head erect and tail as straight as a telegraph pole, only to be brought back, amidst screams of laughter from John and Mrs. Maggs. Well! Seville reflected, there was no understanding human beings, they were most unpredictable. Perhaps he had better show willing, after all, John was a staunch friend, and really he would do anything for him, so, rather reluctantly, he gave the mouse a

Continued on page 36

gentle pat. Mrs. Maggs was mad with excitement, edging John on to pull the string more quickly with Seville in hot pursuit—but not for long—he sauntered off annoyed because he had made such a fool of himself.

To add to his injured feelings and wounded pride, this performance was repeated each dinner time and it was only because of his affection for his friends that he endured it. He really loved John and was most anxious to retain the favour he had found in his sight, so he endeavoured to show some interest as he patted the little thing on the end of the string. After a week, he had evidently given satisfaction, because the string was discarded, and as he knew what was expected of him, he thought he may as well get the performance over as quickly as possible. It must be clearly understood, however, that no instinct was roused within him. Maybe his forefathers had never had to hunt for food; he certainly had not come from a long line of "mousers," and he was absolutely void of any desire to stalk his prey, but his efforts to appear keen did not go unheeded. Whenever the little trap containing the little corpse was produced, he knew what was expected of him.

After a particularly chilly night in the office, where from his vantage point on the big desk he had gazed unmoved at the antics that went on beneath him, he was amazed to find himself transported back to the office by John, who had arrived particularly early. His affection for John curbed his true feelings, but having breakfasted well, he was all set to enjoy a well deserved sleep. There, the little piece of wood with the wire spring, which never failed to produce these dead creatures, was dangled under his nose, and it was evident he was supposed to put on his act, at that time of the day too—what were things coming too! Human beings certainly did silly things. After sufficient encouragement, he scattered the tiny grey body around the floor—when suddenly, the door opened and the boss entered. He gazed in surprise. "Fine cat that! Knew he was a mouser! Could see it in him! Just had to grow a bit." His delight was obvious. John picked the mouse up by its tail and went through to Mrs. Maggs' living room, with Seville at his heels. She seemed to be expecting them, then burst out laughing. What strange things brought enjoyment to human beings, mused Seville.

Each morning, there was a repeat performance—John arrived early and collected Seville from his cosy bed in the armchair, transported him to the office, where the small contraption never failed to act, unloading its burden, just a few minutes before the boss entered. Seville always rose to the occasion, but only out of loyalty to his friend! Other members of the staff shared the opinion of the boss, that the latent instincts had been aroused, and Seville was earning his keep.

Several years have lapsed, kittenhood has passed, and from it has emerged a fine red tabby. Frequently he can be found sitting in the office, looking very dignified, and invariably travellers will stoop to pat and admire him. "Yes!" echoes a voice. "Real good cat. Splendid mouser, caught hundreds; rarely see one now." Seville looks up and winks at John, but the young man never bats an eyelid, or says a word, but there, as human beings are so strange, maybe he does not wish to disclose the secret of the little wooden trap.

* * * *

Notes from a Life Member (3)

Cats are great fun, wonderful company; you do not have to run them round the block when it is raining but they do need room to stretch their legs and when young they can be destructive. If you give them your heart, they will probably break it but at the same time, if you give them love they will return it ten fold.

I wish you long life, joy and long living cats, and that we will all have love, warmth, health and enough to eat. When the time comes for me to die, I hope to be reunited with my cats, because I am sure that if there is a life hereafter, cats must be part of it and I am not going if my cats are not there. Being a life member is not enough!

* * * *

LOKI—THE MYSTERY CAT

by E. A. ST. GEORGE



Loki

Loki came to me just before Christmas and he came because his owner knew he was sick. This was a six-month old kitten and by the usual standard of kittens, he should have been at his most playful, beating up the house, tearing round the neighbourhood and charming birds out of the trees. But Loki did none of these things. He just slept most of the time and seemed strangely listless when awake. Clearly there was something wrong and his owner took him to her local vet, but the vet couldn't find out what the problem was. Thus it happened that I was asked to take Loki to my vet in an effort to track down the illness and find a cure.

My own vet confessed herself puzzled but she started with antibiotics. We took that sick kitten down for shots on Christmas Eve, and Christmas Day and Boxing Day and on and on. We nursed him on meat juice and fresh fish and turkey. Loki hung on to life by a claw and half a whisker over that Christmas.

We tried very hard to save that little cat. He seemed too young to die of a mystery disease but the antibiotics did not touch the trouble and every test my vet and her colleagues could devise brought us to a dead end. It was in March that my vet turned to me and shook her head. "I've done everything I can think of. All I can do is to put him to sleep and do a post mortem to find out what caused this sickness."

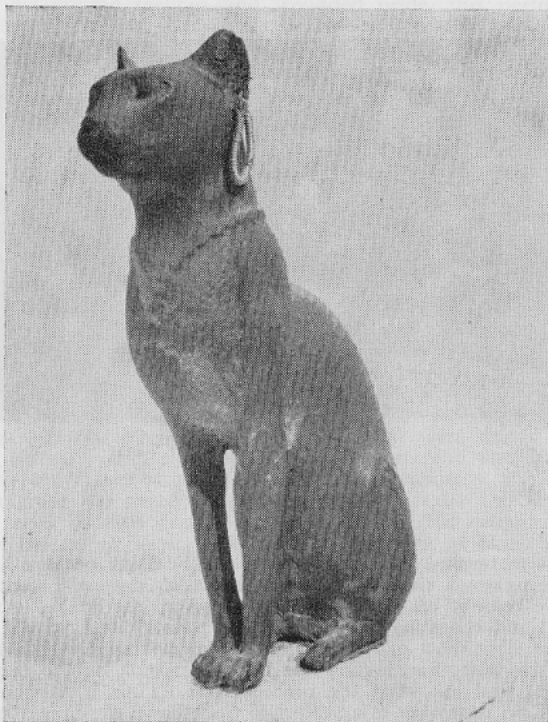
I think that both of us cried a bit over Loki—we loved him so much. We tried so hard to get him well.

The post mortem revealed the cause of this cat's sickness. Ear mite had moved from the inner ear into the brain causing an infection which could not be touched by antibiotics of today. The moral of this story is very simple—ear mite MUST be dealt with as soon as its presence is suspected. Some vets check every kitten that comes into their surgeries for ear mite, it only takes a minute. Some vets have to be asked to check a cat's ears but it is worth the effort. The ear drops sold by the vet don't cost that much and they can save your cat from a great deal of trouble. They may even save its life.

Continued on page 41

THE CAT IN MYTH AND MAGIC

by E. A. ST. GEORGE



Bast

Many cat lovers will be familiar with the sacred cat goddess of ancient Egypt, Bast, the Divine One. My favourite statue of that goddess is the one of a cat-headed lady carrying, in one hand, a basket of food, and in the other hand, a sistrum (or ancient dinner gong!) Kittens play about her feet, for Bast was a delightful goddess who looks so friendly that it is difficult to remember how important she was.

For a start, Bast and her people were reputed to see in the dark. The cat could find its way through the tomb chamber and guide the soul of the dead towards the lands of light. It was very important to keep on the good side of the cat goddess if you wanted to get to heaven.

Secondly, some prehistoric statistician noticed that households with cats were healthier than those without cats. The reason was twofold. The cat would act as a meat taster and any meat that the cat wouldn't eat was regarded as bad for humans. And households with cats were less likely to have rats and mice. Now the flea of "rattus rattus" can carry bubonic plague, amongst other things. Obviously, the human family with a cat would have better health. Viruses were beyond the experience of ancient Egyptians but they could still observe the facts.

But there was a third reason why the cat was sacred in Egypt. It literally guarded the economy of the country. The wealth of the land was measured in

Myth and Magic (2)

grain. Starvation or obesity depended on the granaries and these were always under attack by rats. The cat that guarded the grain store was the most important of beings and its life and health meant a great deal to everyone. Killing a cat meant a death penalty and the family that lost their pet for any reason had to go into mourning. The dead body of the cat was mummified and sent to an official cat cemetery at Bubastis to remain there under the protection of the cat goddess for evermore—or until a more modern Egyptian government found the store of mummified cats and ground them all up for fertiliser!

The association of the cat with witchcraft demands a close look at the ancient witch before the Holy Inquisition got going. Britain and Europe were basically rural areas and most of the population lived in scattered villages. The village witch was the doctor because genuine doctors were very scarce; they lived in towns, they cost money and they bled people using leeches. This treatment was not always successful so the witch, with her herbs, had a high success-rate against the doctor. The witch was the village midwife, for at that time it was illegal for a doctor to attend a woman in childbirth. The witch had to be the village chemist, the local vet, the psychiatrist to whom people took their problems. She was also the abortionist in a war-torn area where looting parties of soldiers were all too common and no-one had heard of "redress of grievance."

The witch was a very important person in her time. Traditionally, the senior witch lived alone in the last house of the village. Like most elderly people, the witch acquired a pet—most frequently a cat. She would talk to her pet and most cats will talk back if they're in the right mood! But the witch's cat was NOT traditionally black with yellow eyes. The traditional witch's cat was a green-eyed tabby. This was the twilight cat or "greymalikin" who called to a witch in Shakespeare's "Macbeth." Incidentally, today's witches tend to adopt a stray animal of any colour regardless!

A first class witch was a useful person to have around and, if she was training a couple of apprentices, so much the better. But a first-class witch depended on a first-class familiar and the cat would warm itself at the fire which so often burned beneath the cauldron. Warm or cold, night or day, the witch would have to distill essences from herbs; and the cat would be there and so the cat and the craft were connected in the minds of many people.

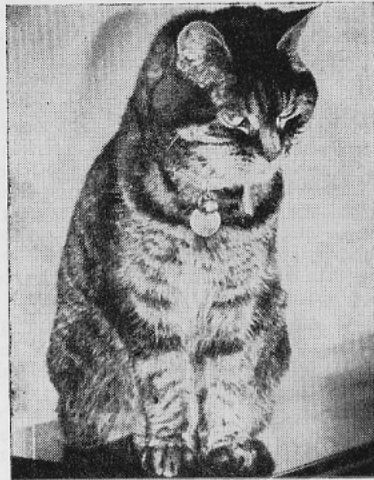
Then came the dispute between the Church and the craft based on the mistranslation of the phrase, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." Actually, the Bible doesn't say "Witch"—the original phrase was "Thou shalt not suffer a dealer in poisons to live," but translations can give rise to mistakes. When the Inquisition really got going, the possession of a pet animal automatically made one suspected of witchcraft and if you talked to it, then obviously the pet was the devil.

Leaving aside the revolting business of the witch trials, the mass-destruction of cats in the dark ages gave rise to a problem in ecology, for cat-burning was considered a jolly sport in those days. As the cat population decreased, the rat population did just the opposite and the rats brought plague. Now the plague was considered to be the evil work of witches and their nasty familiars, so round up more witches and more cats and the plague would go away. It was a vicious circle. Waste no sympathy on Hamelin town in Brunswick land—they asked for their plague of rats and refused to pay the pied piper!

Actually, witch burning in England never really got going because the village witch was far too useful and no-one with any sense would upset their local witch by harming her cat, because she might refuse to help them when they were sick. Witchcraft was a crime in the statute book but it only merited the death penalty when murder or high treason was indicated. A bad witch would get a few hours in the stocks. A classic example of this is, perhaps, the trial of the Lancashire witches who were hanged officially for witchcraft but in fact they were implicated in a number of murders by atrophine poisoning. This was a difficult thing to prove before a magistrate and so they were accused of "Witchcraft" instead. The charge was made to stick and the witches of Pendle and their familiars were executed.

Continued on page 39

Continued on page 40



Wytych Hazel

Cats, on the other hand, could still be burned alive and so plague came to England, but this country did not come to a complete standstill with it. We dropped the custom of burning cats instead. But, as the cat was associated with witchcraft, it remained out of favour and the suspicion remained that it might have a private line to hell. Today, we regard the cat as a beautiful animal, a pet and, to some extent, a working animal, but pussy is still doing her job, even if magic and religion have changed over the years.

Many Christian and Jewish authorities take the line that animals have no souls or place in the hereafter. Many cat lovers have insisted to me that they have no intention of going to heaven if Authority won't let their animals past the pearly gates. Mohammedans are only slightly more fortunate, for ten animals have been allowed to go into their heaven, including the dove that returned to Noah's Ark and the ass on which Christ rode into Jerusalem. Mohammed once cut off the sleeve of his coat rather than disturb his own sleeping cat so perhaps he smuggled the animal into heaven in the other sleeve. Hindus regard the cat as the moon who washes the face of the sky. Buddhism allows all souls, human or animal, to evolve through many lives towards perfection, but to them a white cat is a very special soul anyway and far advanced upon its journey. Many ancient Chinese temples had guardians against evil and the guardians often had feline shape. The Japanese recognise some cats as the spirits of the ancestors and these are sometimes sent to special temples. Even today, these animals perform their ancient duty of guarding ancient holy manuscripts against the forces of evil, demon mice and rats that seek to consume them. More ancient religions insist that the goddess of love or beauty had a chariot drawn by felines.

Continued on page 41



Constellation Felix

In view of all these beliefs, it is perhaps surprising that there is no constellation in the night sky called Felix. There are more than a fair quota of dogs in heaven, the Big Dog with the Dog Star, Sirius, the Little Dog and the Hunting Dogs. But a cat did go to heaven in the year 1805. It belonged to an astronomer who was drawing up constellations and he had a small group of stars left over so he sketched in the figure of his own cat, curled up in the heavens. He wrote, "I am very fond of cats. I will let this figure scratch on the chart. The starry sky has worried me quite enough in my life, so now I will have my little joke with it." Unfortunately, later astronomers weren't sympathetic and the cat was removed from the night sky.

Fairy stories involving cats are too numerous to mention fully. All of us are familiar with "Puss in Boots," the "White Cat," and, perhaps, "Dick Whittington." But there is at least one version of "Cinderella" where the heroine did not help an old lady who turned into a fairy, she fed a fairy disguised as a stray cat. Many fairy stories involve witches—and their cats of course. And many more stories involve the woman who can turn herself into a cat for certain occasions. Middle European ghost stories are cluttered with felines, usually evil ones and Oriental stories have more than a fair share of demons who walk the earth disguised as cats, but good spirits have been known to use the same disguise so you can never be quite certain!

It all goes to show that the cat was a very special and magical creature. It still is. Long may it continue to enchant us.

* * * *

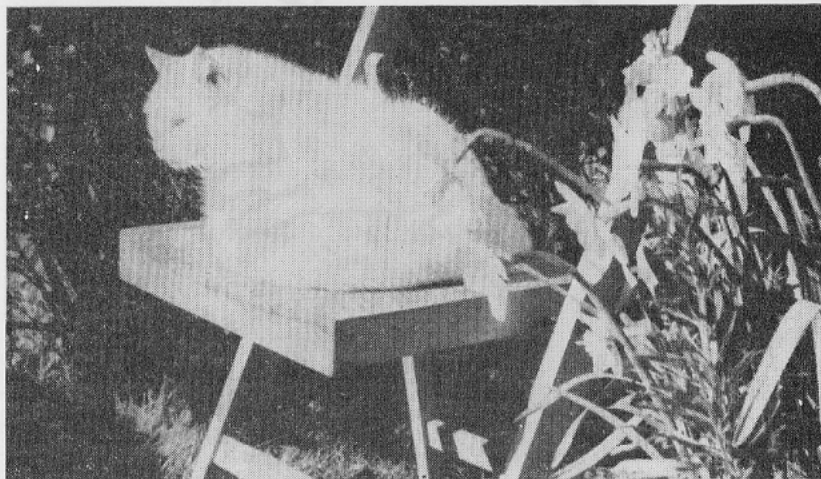
Loki (2)

I would like to pay tribute to those vets who work over Christmas and other holidays. Animals don't realise that they mustn't get sick on 25th December and a few dedicated people have come to terms with this fact. I would like to pay tribute to the research workers who develop new drugs for animals. There are many diseases which cannot be cured yet but the word 'yet' is important. We learn all the time. I would like to pay tribute to Loki through the silver cup for the Best Pet Kitten that has been presented to the National Cat Show.

Loki, we miss you—come back to us soon.

CAPITAL CATS

by MURIEL V. SEARLE, Kent



Twib

Seemingly two storeys tall and dominating Ludgate Hill almost as forcefully as St. Paul's, a giant figure of Dick Whittington's cat came second only to Gog and Magog in heading the 1973 Lord Mayor's Show, representing London's most famous four-footed citizen.

For pet lovers he seemed also a symbol of the capital's felines in general, the cats known and unknown who have prowled through centuries of London history.

Among them were the splendid working moggies who once sailed to every quarter of the globe where British ships plied for cargo, sold as ships' cats from a city market and priced according to their prowess as ratters and mousers.

Few now recall this cat trade, though it continued into the 1920s in a corner of busy Leadenhall Market not far from the Pool of London, which was then still crowded with ships carrying grain and other perishables, before the coming of sealed and refrigerated holds. Where there were grain ships, there were rats, bold and defiant thieves whose best opponent was a good Leadenhall ratter. Alongside were six storey warehouses stuffed with more grain and flour, targets for every rat and mouse on the waterfront. Reliable ships' cats, barge cats and warehouse cats were therefore a valuable commodity fetching fine prices. It was singularly appropriate that the site of the Leadenhall cat exchange was donated to London by its most famous cat owner, Dick Whittington.

Nor are the Lord Mayor's Show and Leadenhall Market the only reminders of Whittington's pet. Not far outside London stands a lifelike statue of him, watching the world pass from the very spot where legend says Dick heard the city bells say "Turn again Whittington, Lord Mayor of London."

At St. Michael's Church, Paternoster Royal (known as Dick Whittington's church) a cat's mummy was once preserved under glass. Though some rightly doubted its authenticity, the tale persisted that this was none other than Whittington's puss. The mummy survived the Blitz, but a later incumbent pleading the

Continued on page 43

Capital Cats (2)

gruesome creature's effect on his nervous system, is said to have removed it for more decent burial in the churchyard. Before the war, this church had a stained glass picture of Dick's cat, who was also portrayed as a massive marmalade sitting at the Lord Mayor's feet in a Westminster Abbey window.

Mention of Battersea Dogs' Home does not naturally suggest cats, yet a cat dominates one of the buildings. Its older name explains his presence: the Temporary Home for Lost or Starving Dogs and Cats. Battersea's cattery, again recalling our senior cat fancier in the name Whittington Lodge, was designed by Clough Williams Ellis, who gave it a touch of his Italianate fantasy village of Portmeirion in North Wales. Like some of Portmeirion's enchanting buildings, the cattery was surmounted by a cupola topped by a weather vane, and above the vane, as befitted a creature born to look down on mere dogdom, was added a black cat. The Dogs' Home is now purely for dogs and most of its houses have been replaced lately, but the cattery is scheduled for preservation with its cat vane mascot.

Perhaps the greatest and certainly the most fantastic London landmark of modern times was the Crystal Palace, a fairy tale in glass and iron built for a single season but, after rebuilding on a south London hilltop, destined to last over eighty years. Only its flaming, blazing end in 1936 outshone the staged spectacles for which it was famous: the Handel Festivals; rallies of fire brigades and youth movements; Co-operators and Sunday Schools; preaching on an incredible scale; astonishing firework and fountain displays; and exhibitions of every article that could be made showable. Even the common cat came under the latter heading at "Screaming Alice" where the first true cat show organised in 1871 by the pioneering Victorian fancier, Harrison Weir, several years before the formation of any national cat club, formally judged by classes to a set standard of points not far removed from today's.

A cat show seemed in 1871 an extraordinary idea. "At first, the proposal to hold a cat show was received with much ridicule," reported a respected journal, but "the number of entries and the multitude of visitors are sufficient guarantee that a cat show will in future constitute one of the annual attractions of the Palace." An annual event it indeed became.

Weir himself described a non-feline companion's astonishment that these notoriously self-willed creatures submitted to being exhibited, cats which, unlike today's beauties, bred to showing from kittenhood, had never been confined to a hall full of others. "There lay the cats in their different pens . . . making no sound save now and then a homely purring." Weir wrote of what, in the vast echoing Palace seemed a miracle. Newspaper reporters were specially enchanted with the long-hairs. "The white Persians . . . looked as if they had no business to be out of fairyland."

London when the Crystal Palace was now being as overcrowded with cats as with humanity, selling cat food was a profitable street business. Though the trader who suggested "there's a cat to every ten people," possibly exaggerated, their numbers were undoubtedly large. A trader might cover thirty miles a day making about two hundred calls, selling a half-pennyworth of horse flesh here, a pennyworth there, though poorer households took meat only every other day.

Even strays sometimes enjoyed meat thanks to those kindly souls the world calls cranks. Typical was a coloured woman taking no less than sixteen pennyworth daily for unattached neighbourhood animals, attracting numerous strays to other householders' annoyance. "The noise and cries of the hundreds of stray cats attracted to the spot was terrible to hear," a contemporary recorded; fresh meat flung up to the tiles made such "riot and confusion fighting" that an adjacent licensee kept five or six dogs for anti-cat patrolling.

Many famous London institutions keep mousers on the payroll. Even Parliament has its cats, two strays having been recently installed and christened, with tactful political impartiality, Ted and Harold. Also to be remembered is the

Continued on page 44



Chirgwin aged five—1½ stone, with Baby Claire-Louise John—1 week old, 7lb. 3oz. Chirgwin was born wild and for a whole year was completely untameable. Now look at him!

* * * *

Capital Cats (3)

famous Nemo of Number Ten, for seventeen years Mrs. Wilson's pet; his broadcast purr once went to the whole country via a B.B.C. microphone.

In infancy, we associate cats and the capital:

"Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to see the Queen."

Besides the Queen's mouser, London has immense appeal for felinophile visitors: the National Cat Show at Olympia; "Dick Whittington" pantomimes; television star cats working at the B.B.C.; alley cats and pedigree cats; cats insured for hundreds of pounds, and kittens going for a purr. For we of catdom, it is in truth a capital place.

* * * *

MISTY

by ALICE DAWSON, California, U.S.A.

Gorgeous as Aphrodite
Well-groomed as Miss Grace Kelly
Agile as Jesse Owens
Curious as Sherlock Holmes
Fastidious as Liz Taylor
Knowledgeable as Ralph Nader
La Lanne would OK her weight.
Manageable? She knows fate!

From ancient to present times
I've found appropriate names
To link with Misty the cat
Who by pose aristocrat
Plus apt verses descriptive
Won sixty cans nutritive
And membership limitless
In Royal Peerage for top cats.

NOT IN THE CARDS

by MIRIAM LION, Essex

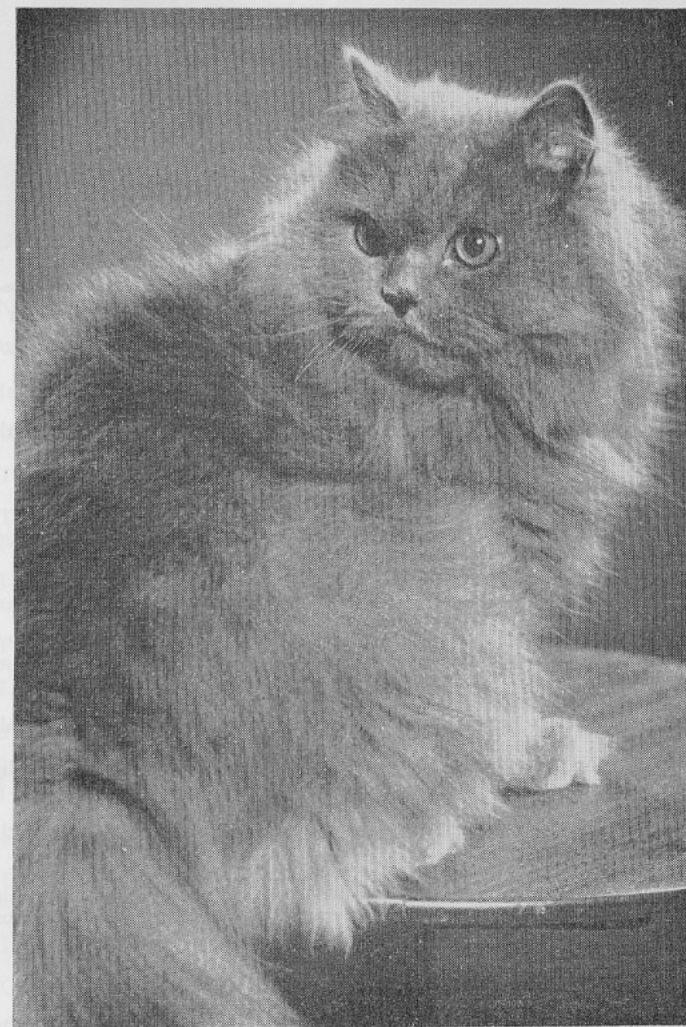


Photo: John Alexander Studio

"I'm bored," yawned Junior, examining his furry tummy without interest.

"So am I!" agreed Puss, surveying the scene from his huge saucepan on top of the gas stove. Frustration had set in when it was removed, so it was replaced, unused for cooking, full of white hairs and talc.

"Shall we pretend I'm being taken up for Best in Show?" suggested Puss.

Continued on page 46

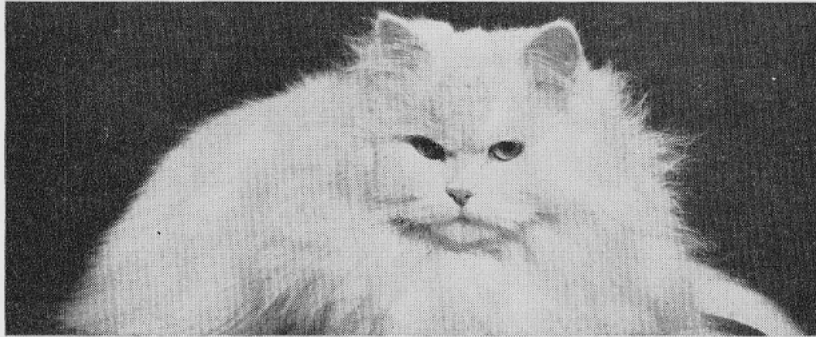


Photo: John Alexander Studio

"The one track mind," groaned Junior.

"We could pull bits off the wallpaper and push them under the door, to teach Missus not to go out."

"We've done that before." Junior's copper eyes stared into space. "How about entering the two old girls for the next Cat Show?"

"Bit past the Debutante Class, aren't they?" inquired Puss.

"We'll put them in the Novices," decided Junior. "I shall show Auntie, she has more type and she has big brown eyes like me."

"I'll show Missus, she has heavy bones and great tremendous feet and my colouring," agreed Puss.

"I shall walk past her pen and say loudly 'with her long nose, I only took her for the ride; too inbred and I don't like the outcross,'" chuckled Junior. "Auntie has a good top line, a bit shady on the day, but an overall quality that should get some cards. Mature cat, well shown."

"We'll have to feed them up," said Puss. "Garlick, yeast, and beastly little vitamin tablets pushed into them."

"Paraffin oil two nights before, and we'll pluck their eyebrows." Junior was warming to the theme. "We can put them in lots of classes so they don't get time to nap."

"What show would you consider best?" asked Puss.

"The Alexandra Palace one; very uncomfortable journey with the other cats coming into coat. We'll powder them before they leave so that they choke all the way and hand them to the vet and say, 'How's this for weight?' in the most insulting manner and mutter to the other exhibitors that they're past their best. Ooh! Lovely," gloated Junior.

"I'll say Missus is a grand old lady, and though a poor specimen, I love her and her eyes are like mine."

"The colour of your eyes makes me want to upchuck," said Junior. "We'll comb their hair up round their ears to hide the size of them like they do us."

Continued on page 47

"Poke earbuds in them and up their noses, bush their hair in the wrong direction and say they're sweet-tempered while we hold their paws tight. I landed a scratch on Missus last time just as she was saying I was exceptional. I do enjoy the crowds looking at me so I endure," sighed Puss.

"I hate white cards—I hope Missus gets some!"

I walked into the kitchen, stowed away the cats' meat while they watched me adoringly.

"Guess what kittens, we're going to the Palace very soon," I said.

Junior dusted me with his tail.

"I know we are—Alexandra Palace and what a day that will be."

"No, to Buckingham Palace; Auntie gets a medal."

"Was she Best in Show? I won a medal once," said Puss dreamily.

"It's an award bestowed on her called an O.B.E."

"Who bestowed it?" asked Junior.

"The Premier forwarded her name to the Queen."

"That's a new one," chuckled Junior. "When did a Premier take an interest in a Queen?"

"I did once," mused Puss, "but it all stopped at eight months. A loss to the Cat Fancy I am. What will you get, Missus?"

"I'm just going for the ride."

"Lovely," gloated Junior. "We'll groom you for a white ticket."

"I get an entrance ticket to watch Auntie get the medal."

"Auntie has good ears, a shorter nose and is well put together," Junior rubbed it in.

Puss gave me a light kiss and butted my chin.

"I got commended when I was out of coat. You should have an O.B.E., Missus. Owner Blue-eyed Cat!"

"I sit quietly and watch."

"On your litter tray with a silly little tally round your neck."

"I just look at the Queen like the cat in the nursery rhyme."

"I think you have charm," said Puss kindly. "Huge bones, enormous feet, blue eyes, ever such a pink nose. You get cobbler every day and whiter at every show. And I love you," he hugged me warmly.

"You're such a comfort, Puss," I said. We became a mutual admiration society, membership strictly limited.

"That's settled that," said Puss. "The evaporated milk's in the oven, there was a big piece of kidney in the steak and I reckon I've earned it."

* * * *

Cats Catch Colds!

and other diseases, many of which are spread by atmospheric contamination

Protect them by using
CROMESSOL FLORAL DISINFECTANT
and
CROMESSOL SILVER BIRCH

Official suppliers to the National Cat Club Championship Show and other leading shows throughout the country.

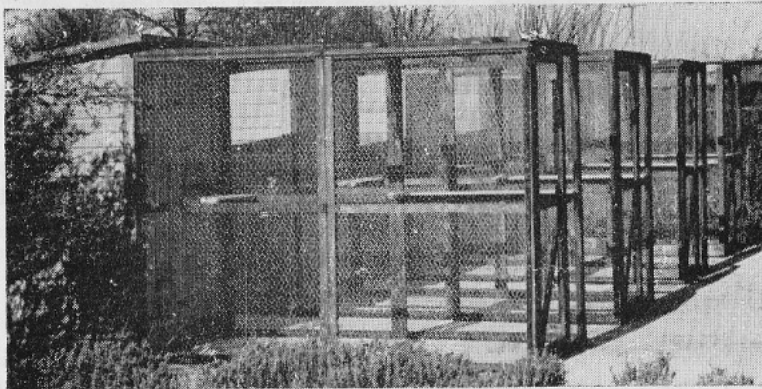
Full details of our range of quality products from :

CROMESSOL CO. LTD.

(Established 1912)

279 DRAKEMIRE DRIVE - GLASGOW G45 9SX

KAT-ABODES 1974



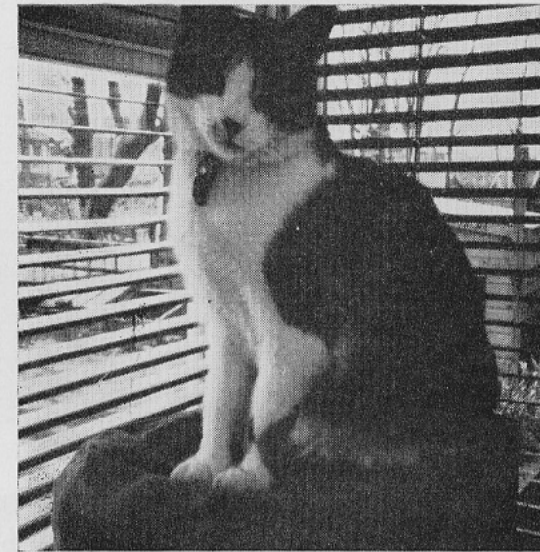
This is a range of "Kat-Abodes" or individual Cat Houses with individual runs as designed by us in the 1960's. Due to production difficulties, these were discontinued for some years. However, due to ever-increasing demand, it is hoped to get them back onto the market shortly. Please send large S.A.E. for details when available late 1974.

CATS' ACCESSORIES LIMITED

Catac House - 1 Newnham Street - Bedford MK40 3JR

THE CHINA CATS

by IDA M. BARRETT



Sacha

Really, I don't know what my mistress is thinking about. Surely, she is satisfied with me without introducing these silly pot-faced intruders into the family.

Until this year I had no competition. But now there are half a dozen alien faces staring stonily from the fireside shelf. And every time I lie down for a catnap, I am watched. Spied on in my own home. I ask you!

It isn't as if these newcomers are playful and could join me in a game of rough and tumble. Actually, the first day I spied them in amazement unable to believe my eyes. Since they were no bigger than new kittens, I felt superior in size, so dealing with them would be no problem. So up I sprang, raising my paw in a left hook which would not have disgraced Muhammed Ali. Just to show who was boss from the start.

But I hadn't bargained with mistress being their ally. Suddenly, in a high pitched scream she yelled, "Naughty Sacha! Those are valuable Royal Copenhagen china cats. You must leave them alone."

"'Royal' indeed?" I sneered. So that's why they are wearing such smug painted expressions. She thinks they are superior to me. My pride was wounded indeed and I considered leaving home.

If only she had not gone on that Danish holiday I shouldn't have to suffer their ridiculous stares each time they catch my eye. Until now, the only other

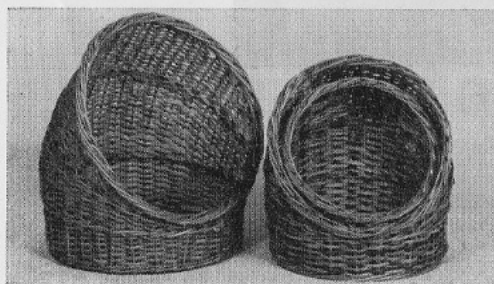
Continued on page 52

ACCESSORIES FOR CATS 1974-75

SEND FOR RETAIL PRICE LIST
TRADE ENQUIRIES WELCOME



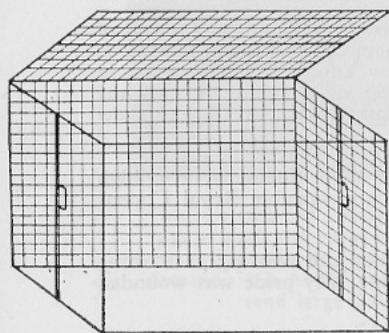
PLASTIC COATED WIRE CARRIERS



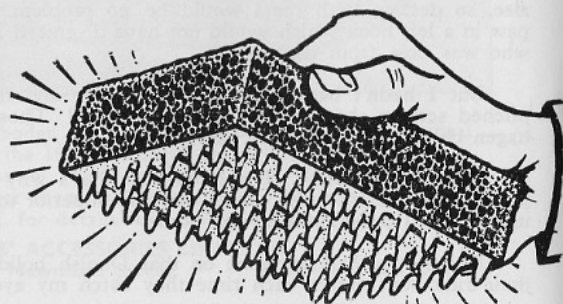
SLEEPING BASKETS



CAR VENTILATORS



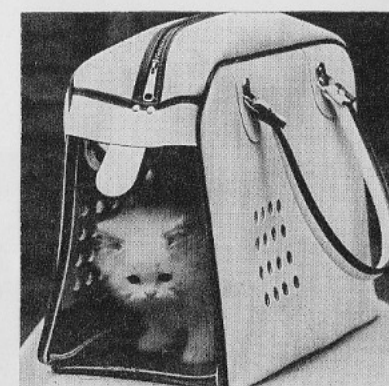
KITTEN/PUPPY PLAYPEN
Plastic coated or galvanised



RUBBER BRUSHES



ELASTIC CAT HARNESS



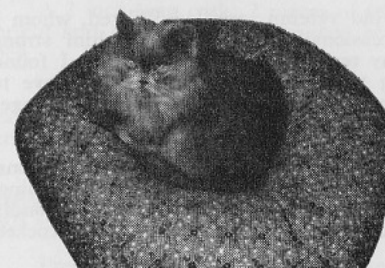
KARRI-KAT HOLDALL



FOSTER FEEDING BOTTLE



CARDBOARD ANIMAL CARRIERS



CAT NESTS

INFRA-RED
HEATERS

CAT DOORS

TOYS



CATS' ACCESSORIES LIMITED
CATAC HOUSE, 1 NEWNHAM STREET
BEDFORD MK40 3JR. Tel. (0234) 60116

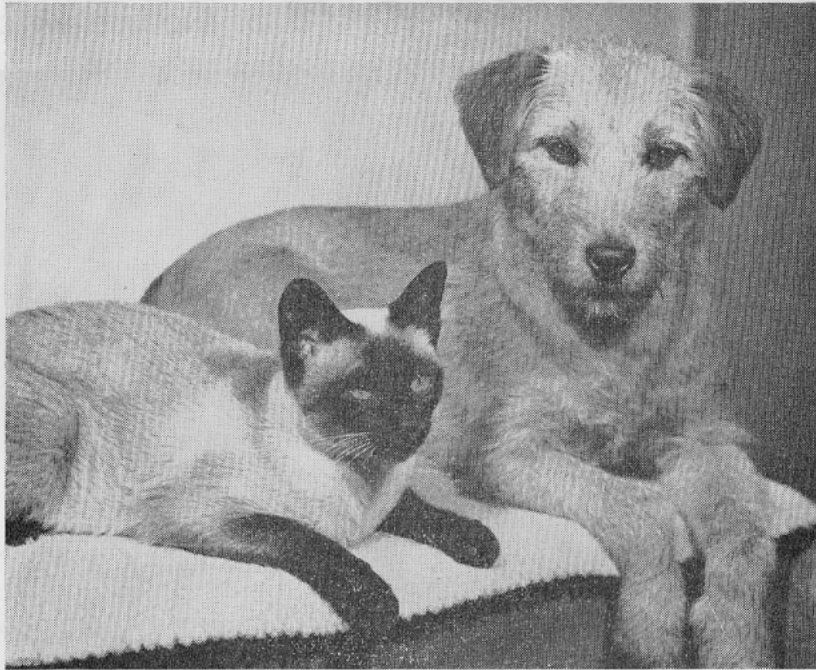


Photo: Jones, Hatfield

It's a cat and dog life at Hatfield for these firm friends

* * * *

China Cats (2)

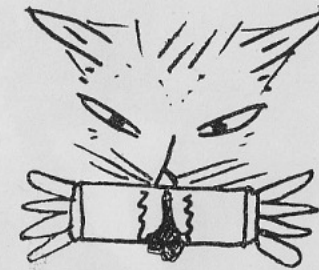
cats I had been acquainted with were the old veteran, grizzled Wilfred, whom I tolerated strolling up the garden path occasionally. I had shown him strong disapproval in the early days, exercising my territorial rights. However, I found I was no match for his experience, having to surrender, turning a blind eye to his trespassing. The other is "Kitten," whom I welcome because he is younger and eager for a friendly romp

Real cats are a challenge. But not this set piece of changeless expressions. As for one, he sleeps perpetually curled up. Never even washes. The lazy thing. Mind you, there is just one I'm not totally averse to because he has a friendly face. An eager to please gleam in his blue eyes as upright he sits, head cocked aside. Maybe he and I could be buddies.

But the one that antagonises me most is a bold Siamese with a pompous air and one day when the opportunity arises, I shall make a sudden spring, wiping that scrutinising smirk from his eye once and for all. That should teach mistress a lesson.

* * * *

KITTY-CRACKERS



Kitty Krackers

Do your cats and kittens go crackers at Christmas? If so, read on, mere dog owners can turn over the page; although kitty-crackers could be adapted to doggy-ditto using extra strong materials.

Our two cats go mad the moment we attempt to open our gifts; they dash here, there and everywhere in a frenzy of excitement, 'helping' with string, ribbons, bows and wrapping paper.

Decorations are pulled down and mini-tree lights are munched. Bewildered visitors imagine there are at least a dozen cats in the house instead of our customary two sedate pussy-cats.

The answer is to give each pet a gift of his or her own and here is my design for an easy to make toy which, incidentally, will provide children with an ideal occupation for an hour or so on Christmas Eve.

Requirements

A 2 inch long cork; 2 pieces of felt in contrasting colours, red and green are bright and cheerful; a narrow strip of felt or ribbon to make a bow and a small bell.

Take the first piece of felt and fit it around the cork in cylindrical form, extending 1½ inches at each end; stitch in place, drawing in the felt close to the ends of the cork and snip the felt to make a fringe at each end of the cracker.

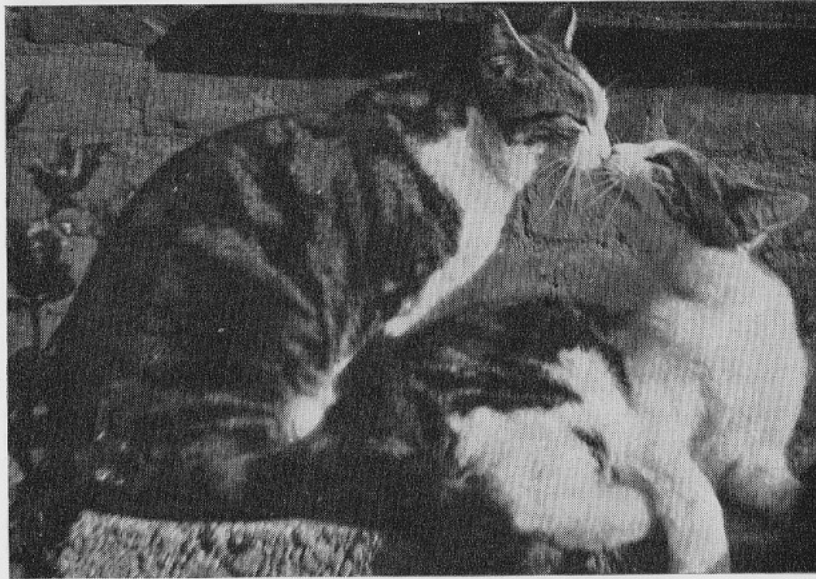
Take the contrasting felt and cut to fit around the centre of the cracker, serrate the edges and stitch in place. Construct a small bow from the ribbon or felt and stitch **very firmly** with the bell to the centre of the cracker.

Present each cat with one of these kitty-crackers and Christmas will be just a shade less hectic than usual!

* * * *

TIM AND SAM

by D. M. RICKARD, Bucks.



Brotherly love

The photo shows Tim on the left, giving poor little Sam a brotherly kiss!

"Are these two kittens yours?" enquired a neighbour, handing me two pitiful bleary-eyed, runny nosed, tabby and white kittens, tiny bundles of fur and fury, spitting, scratching, struggling!

A pathetic old wild she cat had been coming into my garden for scraps and when I provided two good meals a day, naturally she decided to stay! I realised that she had been fat and then thin again, and I had searched in vain for the kittens, finally deciding they must be dead.

My neighbour had discovered them among the sheep in his barn and was afraid they would be trodden on. Whatever could I do with them? Old mother Funnyface was far too wild and timid to come indoors, so I made up a cosy bed in a wooden box, placing it hopefully in the shed at the far end of the garden. Funnyface soon found her babies and settled down with them in their new home. "You'll never tame them," said my neighbour. "As soon as they're old enough, she'll take them back down the fields." I was sad, for I had grown very fond of my "funny family." So my eyes filled with tears—happy tears—when one day I noticed Funnyface approaching the kitchen door, followed by her babies. Fearfully, she peeped in, hesitated a moment, and then lay down with them by the fire. She looked at me wistfully as if to say it had been a big decision to make—to give up her freedom, but this was surely best for her twins.

As she became less wild, we became great pals. She was so old, with only two teeth left, but what a devoted mother she was. The twins were only three when Funnyface became ill and I knew it was the end. It was sad to see her so weak and frail and Tim and Sam could not understand why she no longer washed their faces and played games with them.

Continued on page 55

"RABBIT 'N' TRIPE" "TURKEY 'N' TRIPE" WILD RABBIT MINCE

Just a few of the nourishing delicacies we produce at most reasonable prices.

Send for price list
From distributors or overnight by rail

DOFOS FROZEN FOODS

Tay Works

West Bowling Green Street

Edinburgh 6

Tel.: 031-554 1428. Grams: 'Dofos'

Tim and Sam (2)

I held her close in my arms as the vet gave her the injection to put her to sleep, and with almost her last ounce of strength, she lifted up that ugly old face of hers and kissed me! I wept and I think even the vet had a lump in his throat at that moment.

We buried her under the apple tree, and as the twins watched with sad faces, I am sure they understood. Tim, her favourite kitten, was especially sad and seemed to be pining. Until one evening a strange thing happened. Tim came in the back door as usual, but as he crossed the kitchen, suddenly he stopped, gave a joyous cry, and put up a playful paw as if he was touching something—someone? I looked up from my writing. "Who's there, Tim?" I asked quietly. "Is it you, Funnyface? Have you come back to see that they are alright? I'll always look after them for you," I reassured my "spirit" cat. Tim sat there for some moments, gently patting thin air, before walking round in a circle to fall asleep on the rug. I never "saw" Funnyface again, but who can tell how many times she returned to keep an eye on her twins? And strange to say, Tim stopped fretting after that and became his lively self again.

Sam was always the frail one of the two. Tim would go off down the fields hunting, but he always returned with a spare mouse for his "stay at home" brother! After a short spell in hospital, I was dismayed to see how thin and ill Sam looked. Had he been pining? For, of course, he was my favourite as Funnyface had always preferred Tim! Treatment from the vet was all in vain and he too had to be put to sleep. "You are lucky to have had him six years," the vet comforted me. "He has had quite a good life for a stray cat." Tim was absolutely heartbroken. He would not eat, and just lay there with misery in his eyes, sometimes returning with the usual mice which he laid in different places on the lawn and garden, crying piteously for Sam to come. I lavished affection on him, played with him, but still he was so unhappy, I felt he would pine away. In desperation, I prayed, "Please Sam, come back and tell him you are alright!" I like to think he did, for from that day, Tim cheered up slowly and now aged eight, he is still strong and well.

He is not alone, for as well as the Funnyface family, I have also had another family of three "left" with me by a neighbour who did not return!—and a succession of poor old stray tomcats who evidently think I own a home of rest for tired toms!

But that's another story.

* * * *

THE TAYSIDE CAT FUND

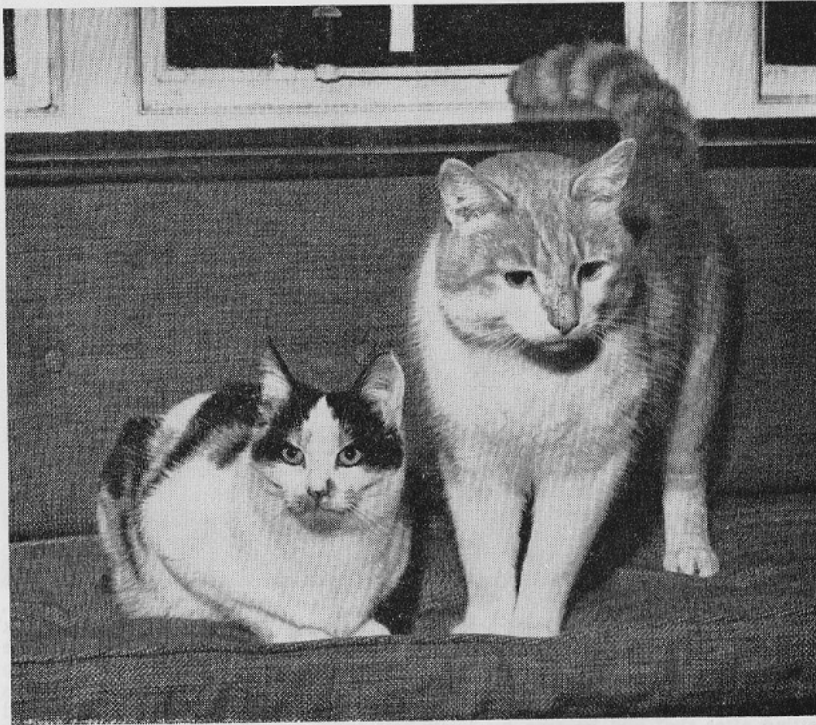


Photo: A. C. Cowper and Co.

Tayside Cats

"Found in January, abandoned in a car park, about to have kittens"; "found suffering from bronchitis in old city stables, due to be demolished"; "found in cardboard box at roadside"; "found, homeless, owner having died"; are recurring phrases from two annual reports issued by the Tayside Cat Fund since its inception in 1972.

For many years, concern has been expressed locally about the growing numbers of cats and kittens which were living lives of semi-starvation in derelict or other properties in built-up or rural areas of the Tayside region in Scotland. The need for a cat rescue and protection shelter became increasingly apparent and the Fund was set up with this project in view.

Pending the establishment of a permanent shelter, temporary arrangements were made and destitute cats and kittens are brought by the Scottish S.P.C.A. Inspector or by people who know of the work of the Fund. Although initial concern was for abandoned animals, calls for help have included cases of owners of loved animals where cat problems have been interwoven with human difficulties of health, housing, financial worries, hospitalisation etc.

Continued on page 57

Tayside Cat Fund (2)

On admission, a pussy (often bewildered, frightened and in poor health) is allowed to settle quietly in accommodation separate from other cats. Isolation continues until a clean bill of health appears assured. Veterinary attention is provided, and, in due course, if the cat is of a suitable age, he or she is neutered. Should a kitten be rehomed before neutering, the new owners are asked to ensure that the operation (with financial help if necessary) be carried out. Care and thought is given to the matching of cats and kittens to their adoptive owners, as cats vary so much in character and social behaviour.

The aim of the Fund is to provide a transient refuge for cats and kittens in need and to find, whenever possible, suitable homes. Only in "hard core" cases would permanent residency at a shelter be required.

Money-raising efforts including a coffee morning and mini-market in Kinross, a Beauty-Without-Cruelty-Fashion Show and Make-Up Demonstration in Perth, a spring sale in the Salutation Hotel, Perth, and a coach outing to Vane Farm R.S.P.B. Bird Sanctuary, Loch Leven, augmented the Fund to the stage when a Permanent Shelter could be contemplated. A house (for a warden) with grounds (for the cat chalets and runs) between Perth and Dundee is now available for adaptation, and plans are in hand for putting the facilities into operation. The founders of the Fund feel that any success achieved so far has been largely due to the close co-operation of the local Animal Welfare Societies and Veterinary Surgeons and the advice so willingly given by the Edinburgh Cat Protection League. It is, however, stressed that it is the financial help from the public and the generous support in time, money and encouragement from all friends of the Tayside Cat Fund that has made the project a possibility. From the beginning, friends have made welcome donations of cat food and blankets for the use of the shelter and recently a fund-raising waste-paper collection has been organised and an appeal made for Trading and Co-op Stamps which are being saved for the purchase of equipment for the permanent Cat Shelter.

The pussy on the right in the accompanying photograph, "Goldie," is now a handsome ginger and white "Tom," though he was originally abandoned on the street in a poor state when his owner died. "Toulouse," his companion, was born to a homeless mother, under a shed in a garden. Toulouse has, to date, been the only pussy returned to the Shelter by her new owners—she had developed expensive tastes and was hooking the splendid tropical fish from their tank! Both Goldie and Toulouse are now settled but to these pussies could be added a list of names such as "Xmas," who found his way to the shelter two days before Christmas 1972, or "Tortie," who became homeless when her owner died and was found with two kittens, ravenously hungry and eating vegetables in a neighbour's kitchen, or the three generations of kittens from a feral cat in the streets of Perth, who has so far eluded all efforts to catch her.

The problem of fugitive and homeless domestic creatures in both town and countryside, is a nationwide problem and in many ways is a product of modern society. Animal Protection work as carried out by the Tayside Cat Fund, complements the work of other Societies in the field of Animal Welfare, and it is the earnest hope of all who deal with homeless animals, that cat rescue sanctuaries be provided in every district in the British Isles to help alleviate the distress caused to animals and to humans.

K. M. GRANT, House of Mailer, Perth,

C. I. ALLAN, Moss Grove, Kinross,

Joint Convenors of Tayside Cat Fund.

* * * *

CATS ON POSTAGE STAMPS

by G. H. BISHOP, Kent



Yemen "Cat" Postage Stamp

In the past, domestic cats have been greatly outnumbered by dogs on postage stamps, however, things have changed and now complete sets of stamps are devoted to the cat.

The first cat, or rather kitten to appear on a stamp was "Patsy," the kitten mascot belonging to Charles A. Lindbergh, the famous aviator.

The stamp, a one peseta airmail denomination, one of a long series commemorating the Spanish-American Exhibition at Seville, was issued in 1930, printed in green, its central feature being the Statue of Liberty, New York, whilst in the top left hand corner appeared a portrait of the famous aviator, and in the bottom right corner, "Patsy" may be seen, gazing perhaps wistfully up at the aircraft, the "Spirit of St. Louis," in which Lindbergh made his historic crossing of the Atlantic in 1927. "Patsy" did not, however, accompany him on this flight

Continued on page 59

Cats on Stamps (2)

—"too dangerous a journey to risk the cat's life," is said to have been his comment.

It was not until 1952 that a cat again appeared on a stamp; this was on a Netherlands, 10 plus 5c. valued, coloured black and orange of a "Child Welfare" charity set, showing a small boy playing with his kitten, which is lying on its back pawing at the cotton which he is holding. It is interesting to note that the boy was the son of the artist, Mrs. J. Janzen-Dolenoord, the kitten being his pet. In 1962, the Netherlands again featured a cat on a stamp; this was a Roman cat, sculptured in sandstone, which was dredged from the Winschoterdiep, East of Groningen, from the museum of Antiquities. It was photographed by Cor Van Weele and featured on a 4 plus 4ct. 1962 Summer Charity stamp.

If you look very carefully at the 12 plus 3frs. French Red Cross stamp issued in 1956, reproducing the painting of a "Young Peasant" after Le Nain, you will also find a cat.

The colourful Hungarian "Fairy Tales" series of 1959, designed by Evor Gabor, shows cats on three of its denominations. In the second series, "Puss in Boots" is featured. Poland also issued a similar stamp featuring 'Puss.'

In 1957, Cuba issued two stamps to mark the 50th anniversary of the "Young Helper's League" or "Band of Mercy," founded by Mrs. Jeanette Ryder, to whose home in Havana in 1906 injured and abandoned animals, as well as destitute children, could be taken. The 4c. stamp, in deep blue-green, for ordinary postage, featured a boy holding a cat and dogs in his arms. It is interesting to note that the boy was Eduardo R. Almeyda, who also acted as a model for the scout cub, who appeared on the 1955 Cuban stamp issued to commemorate the National Scout Camp. A 12c. red-brown stamp for airmail was also issued, featuring the founder, after whose death the "Band of Mercy" was taken over by the Cuban Authorities. Cats feature on certain stamps issued to raise funds for the protection of animals, also on Child Welfare stamps, mainly drawn by children. Bulgaria, Poland and certain other countries have issued sets of stamps devoted entirely to cats. In 1970, the Mutawakelite Kingdom of Yemen issued a miniature sheet, featuring two Siamese cats (illustrated).

Postmarks

The above are but a few cats to be found on stamps. Collectors of cats on stamps could also include postmarks; there are several in the United States, such as Wild Cat, Kentucky; Cat Creek, Montana; Cat Spring, Texas, and a cancellation from 'Mousie,' Kentucky, could also be included. There are the Catskill Mountains, a group of well-wooded mountains in the south-east of New York state, U.S.A., made famous by Washington Irving's character, Rip Van Winkle; however, I have yet to see a postmark from this place. There are also Cat Islands and Cat Cays in the Bahamas and numerous other places in which the word cat appears.

According to the Modern Encyclopaedia of Australia and New Zealand, published in 1964 by Horwitz Publications Inc. Pty. Ltd.: In "Cat and Fiddle Square," in Hobart (Tasmania), situated in a modern retail shopping block in the main business centre, is situated a clock which depicts the nursery rhyme: on the hour, the cat plays the fiddle, while the cow drops down and jumps over the moon, and the dish runs away with the spoon.—This must cause endless amusement to children.

* * * *

Because no two cats are alike, we make seven different cat foods.

We can't satisfy all cats, because that is impossible.

However, our seven different cat foods will certainly satisfy the vast majority.

From left to right:

Original Felix Meaty Chunks, Liver and Kidney Chunks, and Chicken. These come with rich gravy, in a handy size or large can.

Next, Felix Tender Morsels. A moist, meaty food that comes in a foil sachet rather than a can. It keeps outside the fridge and contains all the nourishment a cat needs.

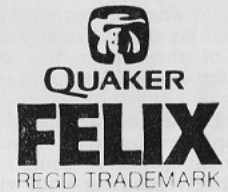


Finally, Felix Complete Catfood. This is a crunchy food in three flavours (meaty, seafood or rabbit).

It is easy to serve and contains all the nourishment cats need.

So, if you've had a hard time finding a food your cat really likes, take this advice:

Don't give up till you've tried them all.



"Felix", "Felix Tender Morsels", Trade Marks,
Quaker Oats Ltd.

DOES YOUR CAT KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR IT?

by P. M. COOKE, Somerset

The trouble with my cats is they simply won't watch the commercials.

Gone are the days when the aroma of a cod's head cooking on the stove was enough to whet the appetite of any self respecting cat. Today, it is not only we who have to keep up with the Jones's, our cats must keep up with the Jones's cat too, and we are constantly being reminded that scraps are just not good enough if our pet is to develop a glossy coat, boundless energy, youthful looks and a healthy appetite.

To ensure that our furry friends have all these attributes, plus that extra something the cat next door hasn't got, all that is required is regular feeding from one of those little tins containing simply everything necessary for a long and healthy life, and guaranteed to tempt the most faddy feline.

I must admit that deboning cod's heads was never my idea of a pleasant occupation, but as I reach for the tin opener and that container full of "rich nourishing gravy, chunks of luscious liver, appetising marrow bone jelly, and positively seething with vitamins," I can't help wishing the publicity boys could explain all this to my cats instead of to me.

Let's take Mitzi now—she knows exactly what she likes and no-one could accuse her of not having a varied diet, though I doubt if any feline dietician would consider jam tarts, coffee, uncooked Victoria sponge mixture, potato crisps and cheese as essentials to the production of a glossy coat.

Then there's Choo Choo, who swears his unbounded energy is due entirely to eating sultanas, wholemeal bread and a mixture of corn, bran pellets and sunflower seeds originally intended for the hamster.

Last but not least there's Kitten, with his passion for raw potato peelings, beef dripping, raw sprouts and chickens feet.

Now if only some enterprising manufacturer would fill up a small tin with some cheese and chicken flavoured Victoria sponge mixture, liberally laced with sunflower seeds and a sprinkling of sultanas, I'm sure my cats would be only too pleased to recommend it.

I carefully divide the contents of the tin into three saucers, it is inspected, tasted and turned down. It won't be long before the saucers are empty though, the cat next door usually calls in about this time and he's a cat who really watches his commercials, and knows a good vitamin when he sees one.

* * * *

CAT IN HEAVEN

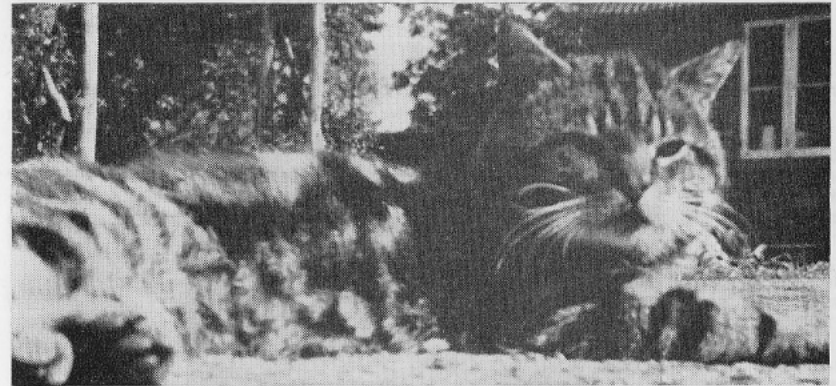
Where the Star of Mercy shines
And golden rays beam far and wide—
There, in rainbow fields of Heaven,
I saw my little cat that died!

An Angel knelt among the flowers;
She was most lovely to behold:
She called my little, happy pet,
And gave him milk in saucer gold.

—Marygold.

TIGER

by D. RICKARD, Bucks.



Tiger

Tattered old tom
With yellow eyes,
At any Show
You'd win the prize
For sharpest teeth
And longest claws,
Most evil face,
Or wicked paws!
Why did you choose
To come to me,
And make my life
A misery?

Scaring my friends
With savage growls,
Disturbing nights
With piercing howl!
Cushions all ripped,
The carpet torn—
Sometimes I wish
You'd not been born.
But then you purr
And look so tame;
Dear tabby stray,
I'm glad you came!

* * * *

WHO DUN IT?

by E. A. ST. GEORGE

Why are there feathers about my hall?
Which of my moggies has this much gaul?
Feathers and bones and a soft cat call.
But why am I driven right up the wall?

Why are there feathers about my feet?
Surely my cats get enough to eat,
But just let a bird give a single tweet
And my cats produce grins of huge conceit.

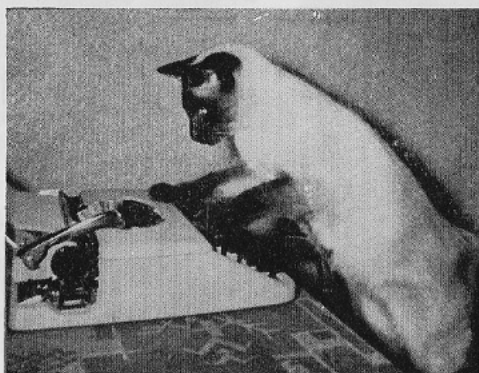
Why are there feathers left, centre and right?
It can't be a question of appetite!
But feathers go drifting, brown, grey, black and white
So where do they come from during the night?

Felines look innocent, gaze into space,
The whole of my kitchen's a ghastly disgrace,
A crime was committed, there's no other trace
Except feathers and feathers all over the place.

TWO BOOK REVIEWS

by TREVOR PAPA, Buntingford

THE CHURCH CAT ABROAD



When I was first asked to review this book, I didn't think it was going to be any more than any other children's book. What a surprise! As soon as I opened it, I found myself enthralled by the wonderful illustrations, and then realised that I was just turning the pages over and putting my own words to the pictures and enjoying every minute of it. Having done this, I then decided to read it, which was what I set out to do originally.

The story is about a cat and his friends (who happen to be mice), and they are trying to raise money to restore the church roof where they live. In order to do this they all become actors and their agent gets them a job advertising in the far-off South Seas. Of course, things go wrong and they find themselves left on an island, but using their natural cunningness and shrewdness, they manage to get back home safely.

What more can I say only that a child's book had me chuckling and smiling all the way through so I would recommend it for parents of all ages and their children.

FAMOUS AND FABULOUS CATS

This book I found very interesting and enjoyable. It contains twenty-seven different stories, old and new, each as good as the other. The authoress says she was inspired by her own cat, Orange, to present this collection of stories and I can understand what she means, as I could picture my own cats in many of these tales.

My favourite is "An Anthology of Cats," which is a collection of beautiful poems; with these is the all-time classic, "The Owl and the Pussy Cat," which I should think has been quoted and sung more than any other pussy story. I need say no more.

Also included are the best sellers, "Puss in Boots," "Dick Whittington," and "St. Jerome and the Lion," to name just a few. Then, just legends of ancient cats, cats at war, cats and sea, and many more. So indeed, something for everyone.

I used to think perhaps I enjoyed these kinds of books just because I am a cat lover, but having asked non-catty friends, I found they thought them splendid too. And so I have no hesitation in saying once again, here we have a book for everyone, young and old.

* * * *

AN ADDENDUM TO "ABOUT CATS AND GHOSTS"

by PAULINE V. HAMPSON, Bucks.

I was very interested to read Alma Harris' account on Cats and Ghosts in the 1973-74 Cat Lovers' Journal and would like to add a footnote to that.

My husband, who is born under the sign of Scorpio which is reputedly a "highly sensitive" sign, has had the fortune or misfortune—dependant on how you look at it—of "seeing" things other people do not. However, I must confess to witnessing the effect of some strange phenomena back in February 1973 in our home.

Let me say that although I am an unashamed student of the science of Astrology, I am a very direct and down-to-earth Aquarian and one who has never seen anything remotely spiritual or ghostly in her life before.

But reverting back to February 1973—a few weeks previously, we had lost our dear black cat, Dina, under the wheels of a car which was probably tearing along Hartwell Road as they all do, well in excess of the stipulated 30 m.p.h.

I am very much a "cat person" and her loss upset me dreadfully. She was part of the family. But being so cat-minded, I decided that I would again open my door to another feline creature and we purchased two adorable Brown Burmese girls which we named Aquarius and Scorpio.

Dina's original basket was in use again—and it was placed as always just by the radiator in the lounge. At that particular time, my sister and brother-in-law were visiting us and it must have been around the 10.00 p.m. mark when suddenly, Aquarius' and Scorpio's hackles were raised several inches! They appeared to be staring at the basket—Aquarius just to the left of it and Scorpio directly in front of it. Backs were arched—they were spitting and I immediately thought that one had offended the other in some way. This went on for some four or five minutes—neither would move position. Gradually, it relaxed and I thought to myself, "all is forgiven!"

After our guests left, I remarked to my better half that I hoped our pets would not offend each other too often after the evening's performance. He quietly replied that he had seen Dina sitting in her basket quite happily gazing around the room and finally staring at him, at which point she quietly disappeared as quietly as she came. I asked him why on earth he hadn't said anything at the time to which he replied that it would only have upset me—which was quite true.

He says he has not seen her again since—nor have our cats apparently "offended" each other again either! Perhaps she came back to see if all was well with us. I believe she knew I cried for some considerable time after her death and maybe it was her way of reassuring us and herself that all was well. Who knows?

* * * *

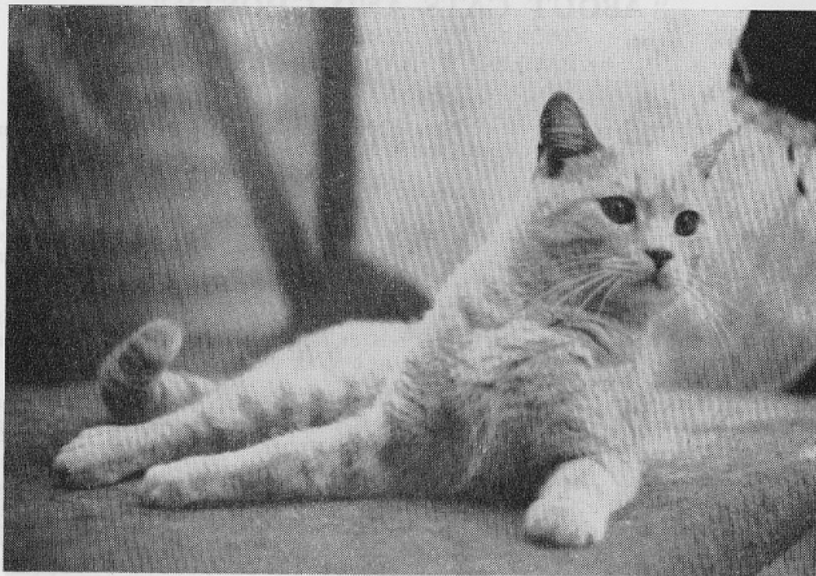
SONG WITHOUT WORDS

When I held her tight and tenderly,
The little cat burst into song!
A song that seemed to sound to me
Like a mellow guitar played lovingly,
With the dreamy drone of a bumble-bee.

—Marygold

CHARLIE IS HER DARLING

by ANNETTE WEST



Westways Champagne Charlie

Little Lucy adores her Charlie and spends many happy hours playing with him. Charlie is a British Short-Hair Cream called Westways Champagne Charlie and Lucy has entered him in several shows where he has won some beautiful rosettes for her.

The trouble with Charlie is that although he is an aristocrat, he is also a thief and one day he bit off more than he could chew. Lucy's mum, Wyn, left a cooked chicken on the kitchen work top and went to answer the 'phone. Charlie jumped up and stole a nice crispy bit. Unfortunately, there was a tiny bone in it and soon he was gagging and coughing. Mum Wyn and Lucy rushed Charlie to the vet but he couldn't find the bone and reassured them with the advice that Charlie would probably eventually digest it. Charlie was very miserable; his throat hurt and he didn't feel like eating anything. Mum Wyn managed to tease his appetite with beef flavoured Brands Essence but after three days it was obvious that Charlie was getting thin and his stolen bone was not being digested. Back went the three of them to the vet. He decided to operate to sponge out Charlie's digestive tract. After recovering from this he began to eat and even felt well enough to go with Lucy and Mum Wyn to the Midlands Counties Cat Show. Although he didn't win his c.c., Charlie still managed to look handsome enough to win some nice red cards for Lucy's collection. A few days later, his neck began to swell up. He looked as though he had mumps. The vet said it could be infected glands from the passage of the bone, or even the bone itself coming out. Lucy and Mum Wyn watched carefully as Charlie's neck got bigger and bigger and then after a few days, the swelling burst open and Charlie was able to show how brave he was by allowing Wyn to gently sponge the wound.

As she washed the horrid pus from it, suddenly, she found a quarter inch long tooth shaped bone—this was obviously the cause of poor Charlie's disagreeable experience. Back to the vets they went and he said he would open the wound further to stop it healing too fast and trapping any of the "nasty" inside. As Charlie slowly came round from his second operation, he must have decided that his life of crime certainly could not be worth all this trouble. As his neck healed, he recovered his nerve as well as his sweet lively personality, but now he checks over any ill-gotten titbits.

Lucy, young as she is, has learned a lesson that all cat owners should remember—cooked chicken bones are OUT.

THE OLD MAGIC

by KATE LOXLEY, Dorset

I am in grave danger of being adopted.

The source of danger, small, neat, pale ginger and immaculate white, first brought herself to my notice three days ago, bird-watching under a gooseberry bush. The next day we conversed, she, my next-door neighbour and I. I, of course, fell victim from the moment when she wound herself silkily between my legs purring ecstatically. She had, my neighbour said, apparently taken up residence in his woodshed, having been up, down and around the road for some time past, living nowhere in particular. Neighbour next-door-but-one said she didn't know—people below her had a ginger cat, but not, she thought, this one.

So the matter rested until next morning.

I was busy in the kitchen when loud, insistent meows were directed at me from the high wall beyond the window. "I'm lonely! I'm hungry!" My neighbour, his small dog, Ginger Puss and I, discussed the matter on the steps which lead up our communal path. He offered meat, which was declined. I fetched milk; three saucerfuls disappeared; so, after a while, did Puss.

About four o'clock she was back again.

Why, will someone tell me, was I then impelled to go out in the chilly damp to buy catfood? Why, having found my choice approved, did I go out again, about a mile in all, to fetch another two tins in case it should be needed for the weekend? She is not **my** cat; **my** Ginger, large, gentle, who himself adopted me nine years ago, remains with friends during my short holiday. What he would say I can well imagine.

None the less, this Sunday morning a small white and ginger person has worked her way in, paw by cautious paw, through the kitchen door (which must remain open in case she wishes to make a hurried retreat), along the short passage, back to the kitchen to supervise the cooking, back to the sitting room where she has sampled **my** Ginger's favourite chair, and again, after various alarms and excursions, to the hearthrug. Here, still not quite relaxed, she lies, white socks and bib all in order, prepared to stay provided that I—supreme compliment!—will do so too.

I have told her that at the end of the week I must go; that kind gentlemen

* * * *

THE BLESSED

Blessed are they who are easy to live with,
There's no doubt about that!
And I know one so easy to live with,
My little cat.

—Marygold.

THE FELINE ADVISORY BUREAU

OLIPHANT F. JACKSON, Ph.D., M.R.C.V.S.

The Feline Advisory Bureau is open to membership by all Cat Lovers, which is why I write for this Journal, and I would like to invite you, as a Reader, to become a Member of F.A.B. Amongst our membership we have many top cat breeders, veterinary surgeons, as well as those many cat lovers who own these exciting feline animals. Membership costs only £3.00 per annum and for this sum you will receive four copies of the F.A.B. Bulletin, information concerning your cat from a panel of experts and news of the latest advances in feline medicines and surgery from the F.A.B. scholar at the Bristol Veterinary School.

Those of you who read this Journal regularly will recall that two years ago, I told you how the F.A.B. had been awarded the Scholarship at Langford. The successful applicant was Mr. Chris Gaskell, B.V.Sc., M.R.C.V.S. and he took up his post at the beginning of the academic year in October 1973. This is not the time or place to tell you what he has discovered already, but you will be able to read all about it in the F.A.B. Bulletins.

Of course, in order to pay for the scholarship, the F.A.B. has to raise money and once you become a member you will discover the many various ways in which you too could help to finance a scholar. Many of these schemes involve community efforts and it is wonderful to hear how when various cat devotees get together, they discuss their pets, their problems, the F.A.B., and sometimes, of course, their veterinary surgeons, but above all how best to raise more funds for our feline friends. Every quarter, the aim is to raise £600. Help comes from many places; from members abroad, from people who donate their lecture fees, from coffee mornings and from the sale of our own F.A.B. Cat Christmas cards. I want to make this F.A.B. scholarship a regular post by holding Spring, Summer and Autumn parties up and down the country, and abroad. I feel sure that like so many other cat lovers, you will enjoy attending one of these parties and entering into the "Cat Chat."

* * * *

MY FAMILY

by D. RICKARD, Bucks.

Grandma cat is Suki Sue, tabby and white is she;
Small and slim, yet with paw so firm she rules the family

Mitzi May her daughter's named; she's fat and black as night;
For hours she sits just thinking—she isn't very bright!

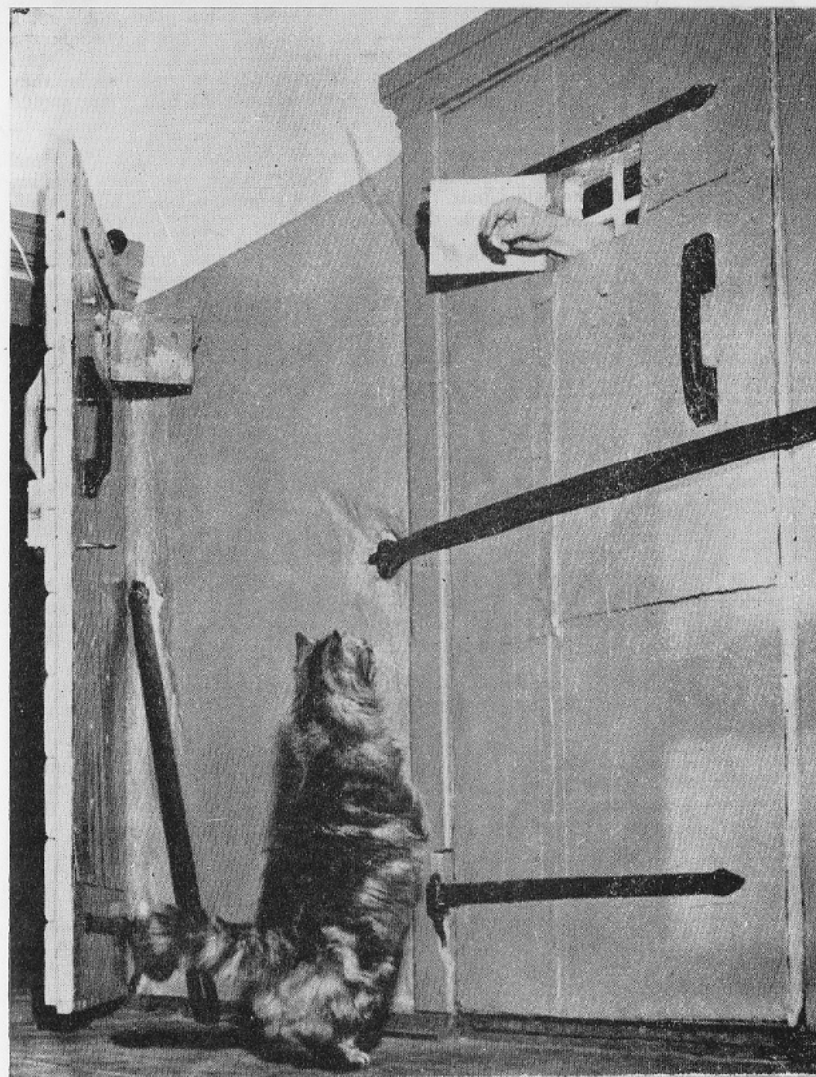
Twinkle Eyes is Mitzi's son, he's nearly five years old;
Black and white and full of fun, with energy untold.

There's Tabby Tim, my favourite, a white tip on his tail;
He tries to boss the others and sulks if he should fail.

And last there's tabby tomcat—old, fierce and wild—a stray.
Tiger found our happy home and thought "Here's where I'll stay!"

A bunch of ugly mongrels, young, middle-aged and old—
But to the one who loves them, they're worth their weight in gold!

CAPTION COMPETITION



There will be a prize for the Best Caption to this picture, received by end April 1975. Send on Post Card, headed CAPTION COMPETITION, CAT LOVERS' JOURNAL 74/75, Catac House, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford MK40 3JR, England.

MY ORPHANS

by C. M. BACHELIER, Dorset

One day, while walking home from work, I sadly found the body of a beautiful Tortoiseshell cat, who had obviously lost in a life or death dash across the busy main road. I called in at the nearest house wondering if it was their cat. I discovered that it was a stray that they had been feeding and luckily, they were aware that she had had four kittens ten days before, and that these would be found somewhere in the garden.

We found them under a pile of rubble and I decided to take two and endeavour to rear them, and the kind-hearted family that had been feeding "mum" would care for the other pair. I selected the largest, a beautiful creamy-coloured male, and the tiniest, a little tabby girl.

When we arrived home, I settled them into a nice warm blanketed basket. They did not seem at all distressed, however, were obviously hungry as no doubt "mum" had been away from them for some time. They appealed to me imploringly with their newly-opened, baby-blue eyes, so I decided to arm myself with some warmly evaporated milk and a teaspoon and set about this task, which proved frustrating for all concerned! All I really succeeded in doing was covering them, and myself, from head to foot in milk; luckily, however, they did take some down. After this, I had the job of cleaning us all up, which is no easy task, evaporated milk is so sticky!

I left them to sleep and to have my own meal. When I returned an hour later, I was horrified. The kittens were heaving and shaking all over. I yelled for my husband and he politely told me that I was as daft as a brush; the simple answer to their condition was—wind! After a massage, they recovered and drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

Luckily, the next day, things started to improve. We managed to get hold of a Catac foster feeding bottle (which I am sure saved their lives) and a quantity of Lactol. It took them five of their four-hourly feeds to become adjusted to it, but by the following day, they were sucking away furiously.

The boy kitten was a real handful. He was so impatient that his constant struggling made life difficult; in contrast, the girl kitten was calm and composed and consequently had more success with feeding.

We realised that we must try to fill mother's role completely for them to grow up healthily. This meant regular feeding, grooming, encouraging them to pass urine and motions, which I discovered by accident when tickling their tummies one day, and above all, cuddling and playing with them.

One week later, they were put onto six-hourly feeds and a suspension of the nightly feed which allowed me to get a full night's sleep.

I contacted many friends, including the local veterinary surgeon, for advice. All were most helpful, yet I got conflicting advice, so in the end just used my common sense.

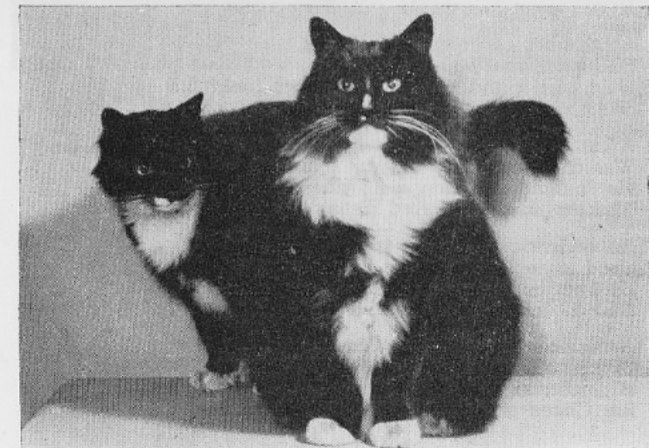
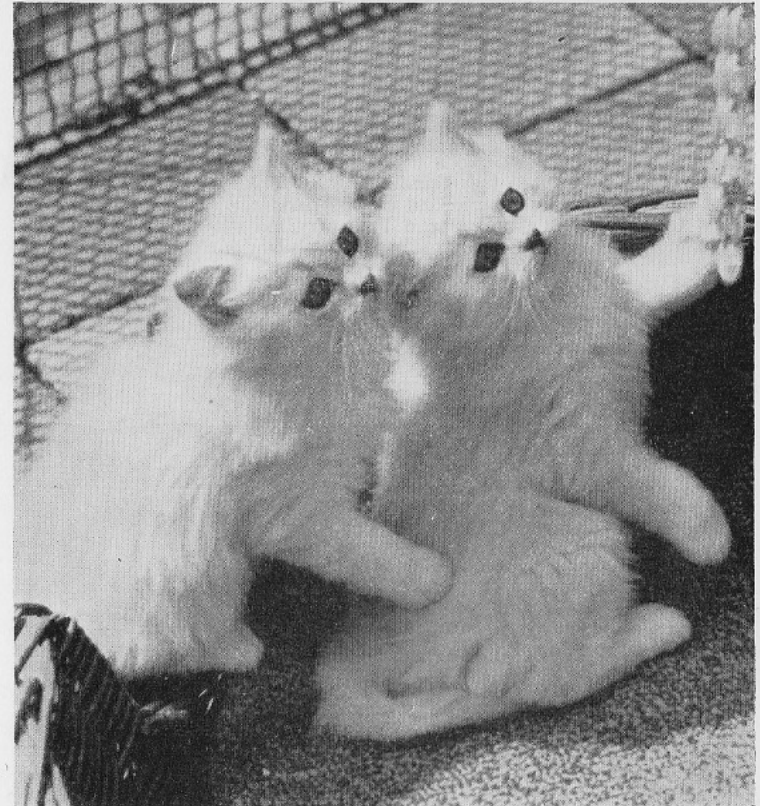
At three weeks, they went onto Farex made up with Lactol. The male, who was subsequently named Hugo, was again too impatient and walked in, rather than eat the meal! The female, later named Samantha, was much more successful. They gradually progressed onto milk, fish and rump steak and despite all the problems, thrived. Many kind friends warned that I'd be lucky to rear them. Well, I was lucky, and so were the other family. We successfully reared all four kittens between us.

Hugo and Samantha are now six months old and the most affectionate cats I have ever known. Samantha, being the more wary and thoughtful, Hugo plunges head first into everything!

I wouldn't part with my orphans for the world!

* * * *

TWO'S COMPANY ESPECIALLY WHEN TWINS



(See Caption Competition page 69)

PUSSY RHYMES

by MARIAN E. DAVIE

A neat little pussy called Ming,
Always fed on brown paper and string.
When she was asked, why, she'd primly reply,
"I like to tie up everything."

The elegant cat of a Mandarin,
Was quite regal and proud by his panderin'
One day she went gay and I'm sorry to say,
With next door's Ginger Tom was philanderin'.

There was a musician called Pat,
Who didn't know what he was at,
The noises he made put Banshee in the shade,
He played on the tail of his cat!

A charming young kitten named Honey,
Had a trick that was frightfully funny,
With her eyes all a' twinkle, her nose she would wrinkle,
Pretending that she was a bunny.

A dog and a rabbit and cat,
Lived together and slept on a mat,
They decided one night that this wasn't quite right,
So they packed and moved into a flat.

An adventurous pussy from Perth,
Left his house and the land of his birth,
He sailed a lagoon and flew in a balloon,
But it burst and he came down to earth.

Sargeant the cat was a Manx,
He got up to all manner of pranks,
His friends in the region—their number was legion—
Lined up in his garden in ranks.

A Siamese puss and a Persian,
Got married by way of diversion,
Their family grew but it wasn't true blue,
It was what one would call, Siamersian.

A beautiful cat from Hong Kong,
Had a tail that was ever so long,
He'd curl it and twirl it, but never could furl it,
So he used it for playing ping-pong.

A cat who lived in a fine house,
Was confronted one day by a mouse,
He sniffed in disdain and made it quite plain
That he much preferred dining on grouse.

An eccentric young cat from Touraine,
Used to revel in showers of rain,
He'd sit in a huddle in any large puddle,
And do it again and again.

A Siamese pussy called Chang,
By his tail, upside down used to hang.
His mistress went frantic when she saw this antic,
But Chang plainly thought, "Wizard prang!"

* * * *

"THE EYES HAVE IT!"



OR "BLUE PERSIAN AND FRIEND"

(See Caption Competition page 69)

MY PUSS

by SHIRLEY KAY, aged 14

A Seal-Point bundle of fur,
As she quietly begins to purr,
She's slow and creepy,
And very cheeky,
She likes us all to fuss,
But she's still my puss,
When her supper's being put out,
She'll rub my leg and me-ow a shout,
Every time she's just the same,
And Misty is her name.

CAT SHOW DATES

1974-75 SEASON

Please verify 1975 dates nearer the Show

- September 7th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
HERTFORDSHIRE and MIDDLESEX CAT CLUB, Alexandra Palace, London N.22.
Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. Shewbridge, Tamruat, 12 Park Lane, Puckeridge, Ware, Herts.; Mr. and Mrs. Burgess, 31 Balcaskie Road, Eltham, London SE9.
- September 14th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
NORTHERN COUNTIES CAT CLUB, Bolingbroke Hall, Bolingbroke Street, South Shields, Co. Durham.
Show Managers: Mrs. C. Stafford, 10 Sancroft Drive, Houghton le Spring, Co. Durham; Mrs. S. P. French, 43 Cranwell Drive, Wideopen, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 3.
- September 14th—EXEMPTION**
NORTHERN IRELAND CAT CLUB, Queen's Hall, Sullivan Place, Hollywood, Belfast.
Show Manager: Mr. G. S. W. Connor, Four Winds, Ballycross, Donaghadee, Co. Down, N. Ireland.
- September 21st—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SOUTH WESTERN COUNTIES CAT CLUB. To be arranged.
Show Managers: Mrs. M. Robinson and Mrs. B. Chapman, Bernina, Ashton, Nr. Exeter, Devon.
- September 28th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SIAMESE CAT CLUB, Guildford.
Show Manager: Mrs. M. Dunnill, The Garth, High Lane, Haslemere, Surrey.
- October 5th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
YORKSHIRE COUNTY CAT CLUB, Doncaster Racecourse.
Show Manager: Mrs. M. Baxter, 117 Spencer Place, Leeds LS7 4DU.
- October 9th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
LONG-HAIRED CAT CLUB, Chelsea Old Town Hall, Kings Road, Chelsea S.W.3.
Show Manager: Mrs. B. Barron, 54 Sweetcroft Avenue, Hillingdon, Middx.
- October 26th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
MIDLAND COUNTIES CAT CLUB. To be arranged.
Show Manager: Margaret J. Groom, Nilgiris, 4 Orchard Lea, Naunton Beauchamp, Pershore, Worcs.; Assistant: Mrs. Bullock, Seal Point, Old Acre Lane, Brocton, Staffs.
- November 2nd—SANCTION**
ULSTER SIAMESE and ALL BREED CAT CLUB, N. Ireland.
Show Manager: Miss Ross, 509 Upper Newtownards Road, Belfast.
- November 2nd—CHAMPIONSHIP**
EDINBURGH and EAST OF SCOTLAND CAT CLUB, Dunfermline.
Joint Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. C. Lowe, 1 Monastery Street, Dunfermline, Fife.
- November 9th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
BLUE PERSIAN CAT SOCIETY, Chenil Galleries, Old Town Hall, Chelsea, London.
Show Manager: Mrs. M. E. Crickmore, 156 The Avenue, Lowestoft.
- November 9th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
WEST OF ENGLAND and SOUTH WALES CAT SOCIETY, Wootten Bassett, Nr. Swindon.
Joint Show Managers: Mr. Roberts and Mrs. Olive, Rose Cottage, 209 Park Lane, Frampton Cotterall, Nr. Bristol.
- November 16th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
CHESHIRE AREA CAT CLUB, Civic Hall, Ellesmere Port.
Show Manager: Mr. Dick, 5 Edgemoor Drive, Irby, Wirral.

- November 30th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
NATIONAL CAT CLUB, Olympia.
Show Manager: Mrs. G. Pond, F.Z.S., Barbeechees, Buchan Hill, Crawley, Sussex.
- December 14th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
PRESTON and BLACKPOOL CAT CLUB, Olympia, Blackpool.
Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. Wolstenholme, Tinypaws, Mill Lane, Elswick, Nr. Preston; Assistant Show Managers: Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. G. Clark, Miss P. Shaw.
- 1975
- January 4th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE and DERBYSHIRE CAT CLUB, The Granby Halls, Leicester.
Show Manager: Mrs. Ida Gee, 10 Ryeholme Close, East Leake, Leics.; Assistant Show Section Organisers: Mrs. J. Innocent, Mrs. S. Peters, Mr. F. C. Tomlinson.
- January 18th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
NOR' EAST OF SCOTLAND CAT CLUB, Town Hall, Montrose.
Joint Show Managers: Alison and Peter Carter, Dalbarrach Cottage, Cullerlie, Skene, Aberdeenshire; Assistant Show Manager: Carol H. R. Warnock.
- January 25th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SIAMESE CAT SOCIETY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, Reading Town Hall.
Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. R. Loveys, 28 Brendon Road, Watchet, Somerset TA23 0AX.
- February 1st—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SCOTTISH CAT CLUB, McLellan Galleries, Glasgow.
Joint Show Managers: Miss N. Cousins and Mr. W. Ferguson, 17 Glenburn Avenue, Cambuslang, Glasgow G72 7AP; Assistant Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. L. Newland.
- February 15th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SUFFOLK and NORFOLK CAT CLUB, St. Andrews Hall, Norwich.
Show Manager: Mrs. Philpot, Four Seasons, Bitchet Green, Nr. Sevenoaks, Kent; Secretary: Mrs. P. Copple, 16 Columbia Close, Kesgrave, Ipswich, Suffolk.
- February 22nd—CHAMPIONSHIP**
COVENTRY and LEICESTER CAT CLUB, Granby Halls, Leicester.
Joint Show Managers: Mesdames Dixon and Haywood, 16 Eastfield Road, Nuneaton CV10 0BB; 368 Birmingham Road, Walsall, Staffs.
- March 8th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
WESSEX CAT CLUB, Town Hall, Bournemouth.
Joint Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. R. Chapman, Karnak, Mannington, Wimborne, Dorset.
- March 8th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
LANCASHIRE CAT CLUB, Sports Centre, Bolton.
Show Manager: Mrs. K. Benn, The Glen, Knutsford Old Road, Stockton Heath, Warrington.
- March 22nd—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SURREY and SUSSEX CAT ASSOCIATION, Worthing Assembly Halls and Richmond Annex.
Show Managers: R. A. and K. E. Burgess, 31 Balcaskie Road, Eltham, London SE9 1HQ.
- April 5th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
NORTHERN SIAMESE CAT SOCIETY, Sun Pavilion, Harrogate.
Show Managers: Mr. and Mrs. Macalister, Dunsmore Gardens, Clifton, Rugby, Warks.; Assistant Show Managers: Mrs. Metcalfe, Miss McCole.
- May 3rd—CHAMPIONSHIP**
BEDFORD and DISTRICT CAT CLUB, Queensway Hall, Dunstable, Beds.
Joint Show Managers: J. A. Shewbridge, 12 Park Lane, Puckeridge, Ware, Herts.; M. J. Warde, Smithy Cottage, Yelden, Bedford.
- May 10th—CHAMPIONSHIP**
SIAMESE CAT SOCIETY OF SCOTLAND, Marryat Hall, Dundee.
Show Manager: Mrs. V. Alexander, The Grange, Fowlis Wester, Crieff, Perthshire.

THE CAT FANCY

Chairman of the Governing Council:
DR. W. GROOM

Vice-Chairman:
MRS. L. PRING

Treasurer:
MR. R. LOVEYS

Secretary:
MRS. DAVIS
Dovefields, Petworth Road, Witley, Surrey.
Tel.: Ex Directory.

THE GOVERNING COUNCIL OF THE CAT FANCY

The following are obtainable from the Secretary:—

Prefix application forms (fee £10.00 inc. V.A.T.)—

Applicants must be members of an affiliated Club.	
Annual List of Cats at Stud	26p
Constitution of G.C.C.F.	21p
List of Cat Shows	11p
List of Affiliated Cat Clubs	11p
List of Judges	11p

Lists of breeders are available from the Breed Club Secretaries.

The Secretary of the G.C.C.F. is:

MRS. W. DAVIS,
Dovefields, Petworth Road,
Witley, Godalming, Surrey GU8 5QW.

The Long-Hair Registrar is:

MRS. A. NEWSOME,
19 Angela Road, Horsford,
Norwich, Norfolk NOR 84X.

The Short-Hair Registrar is:

MISS A. RICKSON,
67 School Lane, Didsbury,
Manchester 20.

The Siamese Registrars are:

MRS. C. SCOBLOW,
Hill House, Pilgrims Way,
Kemsing, Nr. Sevenoaks, Kent.
MRS. E. RICHARDSON,
Ridgaling Farm House,
Barrowford, Nr. Nelson, Lancs.

All applications for Registrations, Transfer, Export Certificates and Certified Pedigrees should be sent with the fee to the Receptor:

MR. R. LOVEYS,
The Receptor,
28 Brendon Road,
Watchet, Somerset.

Champion and Premier Claims

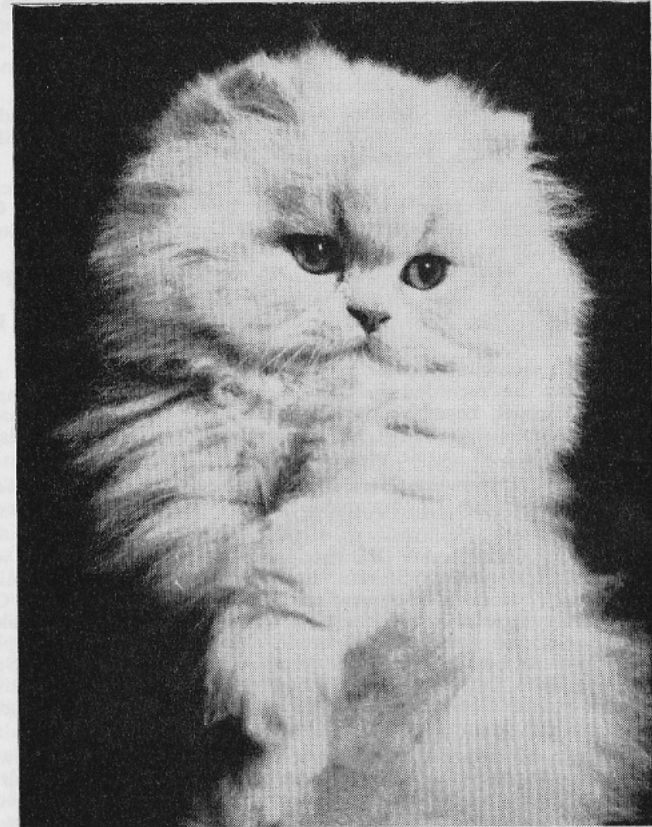
On a cat obtaining a third Challenge Certificate or third Premier Certificate, notification should be sent to the Secretary of the G.C.C.F. giving Breed number, Sex, Name, Breeder's Name, Owner's Name and Address and the names and dates of the three shows and names of the judges awarding the Certificates.

Claims should also be made for Grand Champions and Grand Premiers.

LONG-HAIRED CATS ON SHOW 1973-74 SEASON

by JOAN THOMPSON, International Judge

EXHIBITORS PLEASE NOTE—Many of the promised photographs of prize winners this past season were not received in time to be included in these pages. If you have a Best in Show or a new Champion or Premier during the coming season, please send us a photograph, preferably 8" x 6" glossy print, by end of May latest. Pencil on the back of the photograph the name of the cat and your own name and address and mark it for consideration in the Long-Hair/Short-Hair or Siamese Show Report as appropriate.



Barwell Christos
Best of Breed (B.O.B.) Cream Persian, National, Olympia 1973

Photo: Jen Dodge

The 77th Championship Show of the National Cat Club at Olympia on December 1st, 1973, attracted an entry of 1,810 pedigree Cats and Kittens, with some celebrities not competing, in Exhibition pens. Long-Haired Cats and Kittens numbered 700, which must be a world record for these varieties. Siamese had a gratifying entry of approximately 400. All other Short-Hairs, approximately 460.

Continued on page 78

Mrs. Grace Pond was overall organiser for the vast amount of preliminary work, which commenced months before the Show, and was here, there and everywhere on the day. She was assisted by four well known personalities to cope with the vast entries: Mrs. B. Barron, **Long-Hairs**; Mrs. Mary Wilson, **Siamese**; Mrs. Dunnill, **All other Short-Hairs**; Mrs. Walde, **Pet Section**.

The Committee were pleased to welcome several visitors from overseas. Mr. Richard Gebhardt, President of U.S.A. Cat Fanciers Association, well known International Judge, and to many of us in England, judged the very important **Long-Hair Champion of Champions** male and female class with twenty-six entrants and it is significant that his choice, Mrs. Hough's **Ch. Dolmeg Armand**, subsequently became the **first Grand Champion Blue Persian**.

Mr. Gebhardt also judged the four Open Cream kitten classes and his choice for **Best of Breed** was Mrs. Fawell's male, **Barwell Christos**, by Ch. Startops Sans Souci out of an entry of fifty-two. The only three varieties to exceed this number were fifty-five **Blue Persian** kittens judged by Mrs. McVady with Dr. and Mrs. Percival's **Ariane Diplomate** by Ch. Dolmeg Armand, **Best Blue Kitten**.

Chinchilas had an entry of sixty-two kittens for the judge, Miss Bridges, to consider, and her choice for **Best Chinchilla** was Dr. and Mrs. Bentley's **Shalimar Lulubelle** by Mrs. Lodge's **Ch. Fishermore Paris**.

Colourpoint kittens numbered sixty-one, judged by Mrs. Speak, and her Open Class winners were Mrs. Fenn's B.P., **Neopardy Bodeno**; Mrs. Ryan's **Cobden Barnaby**; the same owner's **Cobden Sweet Pickle**; Mrs. Fogden's **Folemi Coquette**; all four sired by **Ch. Cobden Shamus**.

Orange-eyed White kittens numbered forty and Miss Bryce awarded Firsts to kittens destined to have consistent awards later: Mrs. Garguillo's **Suisette Michel** and **Suisette Monique**; Mrs. Rogers' **Withybrook Lothario**; Mr. Walls' **Lynstar Venus**.

The amount of space allocated to the Long-Hair varieties is limited, so only outstanding wins can be recorded in these notes. Mrs. Barrett's **orange-eyed White**, **Finchfield Michael**, became England's first Long-Hair Grand Champion, exhibited at six Championship Shows, he was unbeaten in his Open Class and on three occasions, **Best L.H. Adult**, and once, **Best Exhibit**, in January.

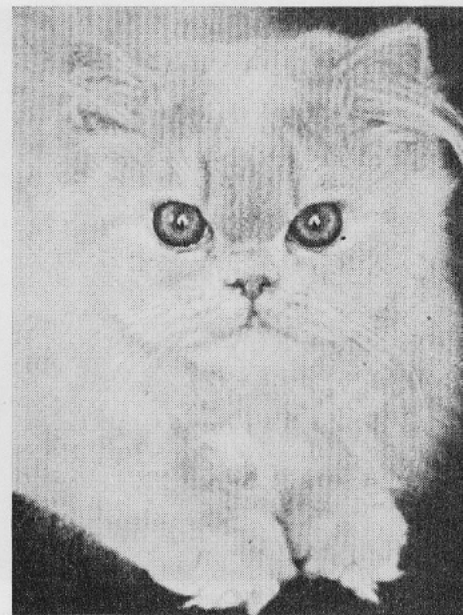
Mrs. Hogan's lovely **Snowwhite Heraldson** was **Best White orange-eyed adult** at the Long-Haired Cat Club Championship Show and subsequently became a Champion.

Mrs. Silverman's **Ch. Camber Valient** produced some successful winning adults and kittens including Miss Stevens' lovely **Missylyne Sophie**, winning her Open Class on every occasion she was exhibited. Mrs. Rogers' **Ch. Camber Gemini** was another successful White sire with winning kittens, **Withybrook Snow Cherub** and **Lothario**, and greatly to his credit, awarded another Championship himself in March when he was nearly six years old. Mrs. Garguillo's **Suisette Michel** by Dolmeg Tate, had the unusual honour for a kitten of being awarded **Best L.H. Exhibit** at the Wessex Cat Club Championship Show; his magnificent coat was always beautifully prepared by his young owner.

Blue Persians were awarded some major honours with Mrs. Newsome's **Foxavon Sharon** starting with a flourish by being elected **Best Long-Hair Adult** at Herts. and Middlesex. Championship Show in September and subsequently becoming a Champion and awarded two **Grand Challenge Certificates** later.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Morcom on their Blue male becoming **Champion Alcmund Josef** and their young cream male, **King Ivorsand**, awarded his second Championship in April; they motored 900 miles from Cornwall to achieve these excellent awards. Blue males often need two years to mature and come to their peak, and two youngsters full of promise for next season are Dr. and Mrs. Percival's **Ariane Lindsey**, winners of many firsts and Mrs. Pullen's **Blue Rex of Pensford**, **Best Long-Hair Adult** at Worthing, and repeating this two weeks later at the Kentish Cat Society Championship Show in April; his mother, **Perdita of Pensford**, is litter sister to **Grand Champion Dolmeg Armand's** mother, **Avril of Pensford**.

Continued on page 79



Brackenhill Suzanne, Cream Persian

Mrs. Spooner's lovely Blue Female, **Mirabel Maytime**, **Best Kitten in Show** at the first Long-Hair Cat Club Championship Show, was subsequently awarded two Championship Certificates and promising to become a Champion next season.

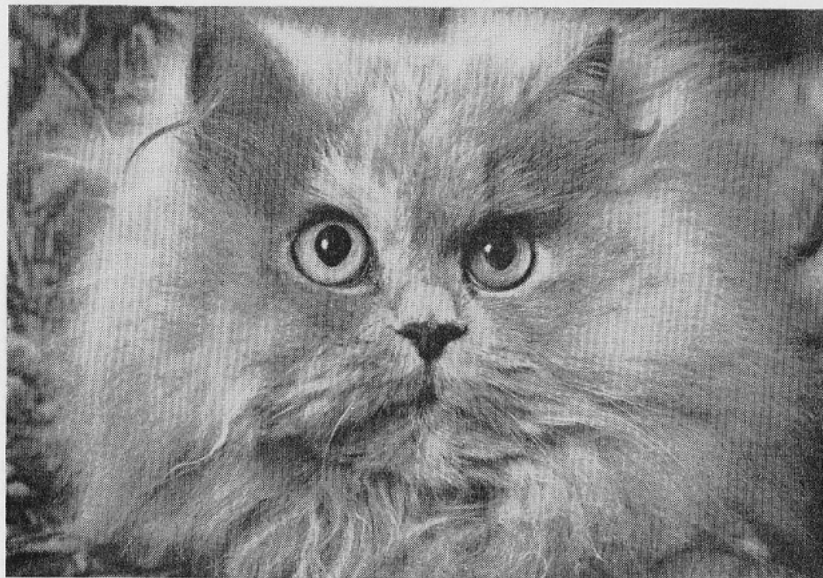
Mrs. Tillotson has had a very successful season; her Blue Persian male, **Ch. Brackenhill Corin** has fourteen Challenge Certificates to his credit and four awards of **Best Long-Hair Adult in Show**. Her Cream male, **Ch. Wildfell Ploughboy** by Ch. Orion of Pensford, has thirteen Challenge Certificates and seven **Best Long-Hair Adult** awards; he has been the foundation of her success with Creams and Blue-Creams, and in the "Cats and Catdom" publication, she lists three Cream Champions and three Blue-Cream Champions bred by herself, and four **Best Long-Hair Kitten** awards with three different kittens at Championship Shows this season. Although she has recently commenced breeding **Whites**, she is excluding them from breeding with her Blues, Creams and Blue-Creams.

In the same publication, Mrs. Plews, with her well known "Tewhit" prefix, names her Stud Cats, **Ch. Tewhit Tricosa**, **orange-eyed Whites**, **Ch. Tewhit Telstar**, **Cream** and **Ch. Tewhit Tarquin**, Cream son of **Ch. Leemor Christopher**, bred by Miss Julie Morrison.

Whenever **Chinchillas** are mentioned, one thinks of Mrs. Turney's world famous "Bonavias," and the immense contribution they have made to this lovely variety. At the N.C.C. Championship Show, Mrs. Philbrick's **Ch. Bonavia Roberto** was awarded his eighth Challenge Certificate; born in 1967, his record as a Sire is also outstanding, his sons, Miss Sanders' **Ch. Clicquot Silver Solomon**, was second and Mrs. Darby's **Ch. Pegasus D'Artagnan**, third.

In a class of twenty-five females, Mrs. Hibbert's **Bailrigg Anemone** by **Allerton Pearlfisher** was first. Mrs. Lipp's **Balthazar Lucia**, also by Roberto, second; both queens destined to become Champions at later Shows. Mrs. Gowdy, Honorary Secretary of the National Cat Club, owns two "Bonavia" Champion males bred

Continued on page 80



Barwell Caria

Photo: Jen Dodge

by Mrs. Turney: **Ch. Bonavia Flute** and **Ch. Bonavia Beau Geste**. Flute is the sire of eight Champions in England and overseas, and Mr. Williams in Germany owns the kitten, **Jemari Celandine**, **Best Chinchilla in Berlin** this year. Mrs. Gowdy purchased from him **Int. Ch. Lewishofs Michael**, and has bred his first litter in England, one male, three females.

Chinchillas have had exacting competition for some years and I agree with Mrs. Turney that it has led to a high average of good type and physique in the winners. Mrs. Harrison's male, **Ch. Classic Conqueror** (both parents Bonavias), was awarded the **Grand Challenge Certificate** when I judged him in February; he was in lovely condition and it was a well deserved award.

Colourpoints continue to captivate many admirers and in the Chairman of "The Colourpoint Society of Great Britain," Mrs. S. M. Harding, F.R.S., members have a person who never ceases to promote their interests. Founded in 1972, this Society will be eligible for affiliation to the G.C.C.F. in 1975. The illustrated bulletin published twice yearly, contains valuable information for Colourpoint specialists and interesting whichever Long-Hair Cats one breeds. The Honorary Secretary and Honorary Editor are Mrs. and Mr. White of Newark, Nottinghamshire.

A fine entry of thirteen males and eighteen females awaited Mrs. Nicholas, Vice-Chairman at the N.C.C. Championship Show. His choice for **Best Male Adult**, Mesdames Crammen and Reavey's **Polic Joybundle**, and in female, Mr. and Mrs. Barrett's **Penkvale Melissa** by Ch. Cobden Shamus, was **Best of Breed** and became a Champion. Mrs. Acton's male, **Idlebeck Shan** by **Ch. Mingchiu Shan**, completed his title in April.

Mrs. Harding's **Mingchiu Colourpoints** are world famous and it must be an inspiration to breeders to have such a successful and enthusiastic Chairman of the Society.

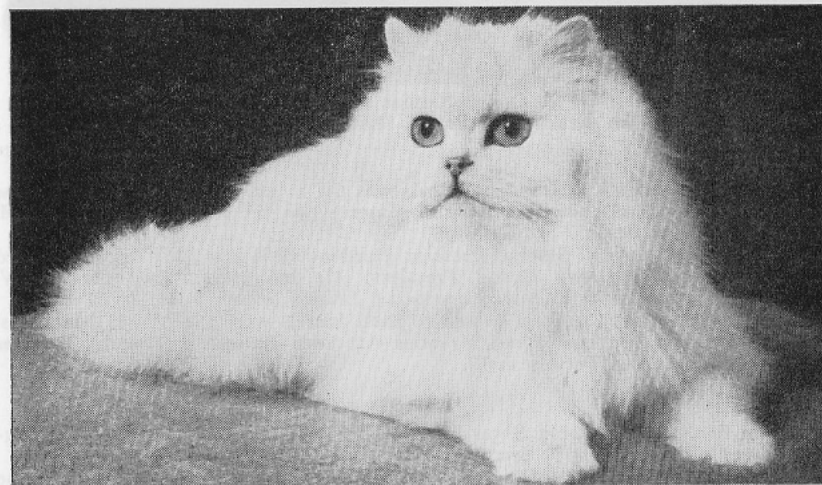
Mrs. Fisher's **Praha Birmans** have become synonymous with success in this variety and she has bred ten International Champions and several other Champions, one of the latest being her own **Ch. Praha Nepseni**.

Continued on page 81

Blue-Creams, who are so desirable for breeding Creams, had a notable winner in Mrs. McGarry's **Ch. Archsue Gin Bunnie**. Mrs. Howes continued her winning ways with her **Honeymist Creams**, **Blue-Creams** and **Whites**, some of which became Champions. Mrs. Fawell concluded a successful season with her **Blue-Cream**, **Barwell Lois** becoming a Champion in April.

Miss Woodifield, who specialises in **Tortoiseshells**, **Tortie** and **Whites** and **Bi-Colours**, produced outstanding examples in all three varieties including some lovely Champions. Mrs. Pope has two **Bi-Colour** male Champions of her own breeding, **Ch. Toppatou Nimbus**, **Ch. Toppatou Jules**, both **Blue and White**; these are to be mated to her **Bi-Colour** Champion females.

Mrs. Ralphson's **Tortoiseshell**, **Ch. Teekola Tortella**, continued on her winning way, her owner now has two young **Red Self** males, **Ch. Davindos Coppernob** and **Willowglen Flame Gold**, so we can expect to see some colourful examples of these varieties this season.



Ch. Bonavia Loretta, owned and bred by Mrs. Mollie Turney

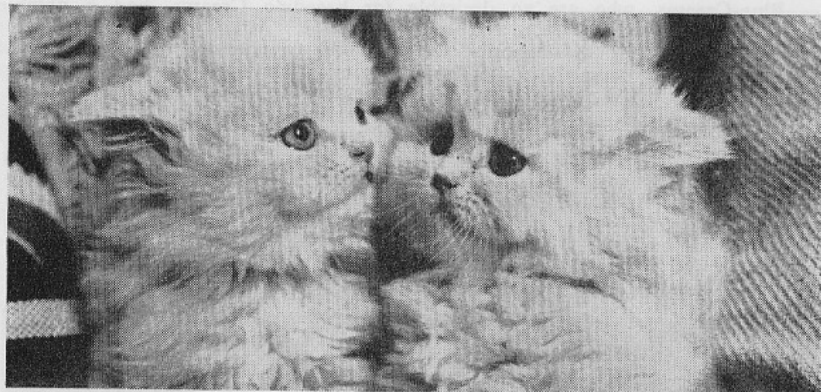
Mrs. Hoyle's **Smoke**, **Ch. Hardendale Looby Lou**, implemented her outstanding kitten wins by becoming a Champion and awarded two **Grand Challenge Certificates**. Mrs. Hoyle won outright the **Ch. Backwell Jogram Cup** donated many years ago to the National Cat Club for **Best Smoke Adult**; as it required four wins by three different cats, it was an outstanding award and it is to be replaced by a similar trophy. Mrs. Hoyle also bred one of the loveliest **Blacks** of the season, Mrs. Huddleston's **Ch. Hardendale Penny Black**, and Mrs. Wade's **Tortoiseshell**, **Hardendale Vanity Fair**, all three by her own Black male, **Ch. Deebank Marquis**, the latter bred by Miss Bull whose **Deebank Blacks** have registered so many successes including her own **Ch. Deebank Magnus**, **Deebank Meriel**, and Mrs. L. Shepard's **Ch. Deebank Gay Cavalier**, sire of many winners.

Mrs. West's **Black**, **Ch. Susa Charissima** by **Ch. Evendine Georgie Boy**, completed her title at just under ten months in April. **Hardendale Vanity Fair** ended the season with a flourish by the award of **Best L.H. Cat** at the **S.C.C.C. Championship Show** at just over nine months.

Neuters

Last, but not least, some outstanding **L.H. Neuters** competed. The first to become a **Grand Premier** was Mr. Green's **Blue Persian**, **Pr. Oberon of Pensford**; he was awarded eight certificates, and on six occasions was **Best L.H. Neuter** and awarded nearly eighty first prizes. Mr. Staples' **Cream Persian**, **Brackenhill Cream Sherry** was the second to attain the title of **Grand Premier** and **Best L.H. Neuter** on more than one occasion.

Continued on page 82



Two Cream Kittens six weeks old
Sire, Ch. Brackenhill Perry. Dam, Ch. Tewhit Taffeta

Photo: Jen Dodge

Mrs. Newsome's Ch. Gaydene Gloria was the second **Blue Persian** to become a **Grand Premier** and ended a successful season when she was awarded Best L.H. Neuter at Dunstable on April 27th.

Mrs. Wick's lovely **Smoke, Premier Hardendale Karim**, has been awarded eight certificates and two **Grand Premiers**. He has been filmed for a T.V. programme to be shown in August entitled "Animal Scenes."

Three well known neuters to add to their laurels were the Misses Marshalls' **Premier Vigilant Orpheus (Blue)**, **Premier Ashdown Buttercup (Cream)**, **Premier Wildcherry of Carne (Tortoiseshell)**.

Long-Haired Show

The first Championship Show, on October 10th, entirely confined to Long-Haired exhibits was a happy event for lovers of these varieties.

The Old Town Hall, Chelsea, was the venue and Mrs. B. Barron, the successful manager for this enjoyable show.

It attracted over 380 cats and kittens and some of the winning adults were destined to become Champions at later Shows, namely Mrs. Hogan's **Snowwhite Heraldson**; Mrs. Hough's **Dolmeg Armand**; Mrs. Jeffries' **Honeymist Cream Topper**; Mrs. McGarry's Blue-Cream, **Archsue Gin Bunnie**; Mrs. Fisher's Red Self, **Willowglen Friponne**; Mrs. Lipp's Chinchilla, **Balthazar Lucia**.

Mrs. Huddleston's **Smoke male, Ch. Sonata Adagio**, was elected Best L.H. Cat after previously winning the **Champion of Champions Class**; he was bred by Mrs. Roden.

The Long-Haired Cat Club will be holding its second Championship Show on **October 9th, 1974**, at the same venue with Mrs. Barron as Show Manager.

The **White Persian Cat Club**, founded in 1969, has flourished and with a membership of over one hundred, was eligible for affiliation to the G.C.C.F. and now has a delegate. The Chairman, Mrs. E. H. Durbin, has been a generous supporter of the club and arranged parties and meetings at her home. Mrs. Inge O'Donnell is Honorary Secretary and Mrs. M. Boulton, President.

The **Blue Persian Cat Society** holds its thirty-sixth Championship Show on **November 9th, 1974**, at the Old Town Hall, Chelsea.

The **North of Britain Long-Hair Cat Club** makes its Show debut with its first Exemption Show on **August 24th, 1974** at Dunfermline, Fife, Scotland.

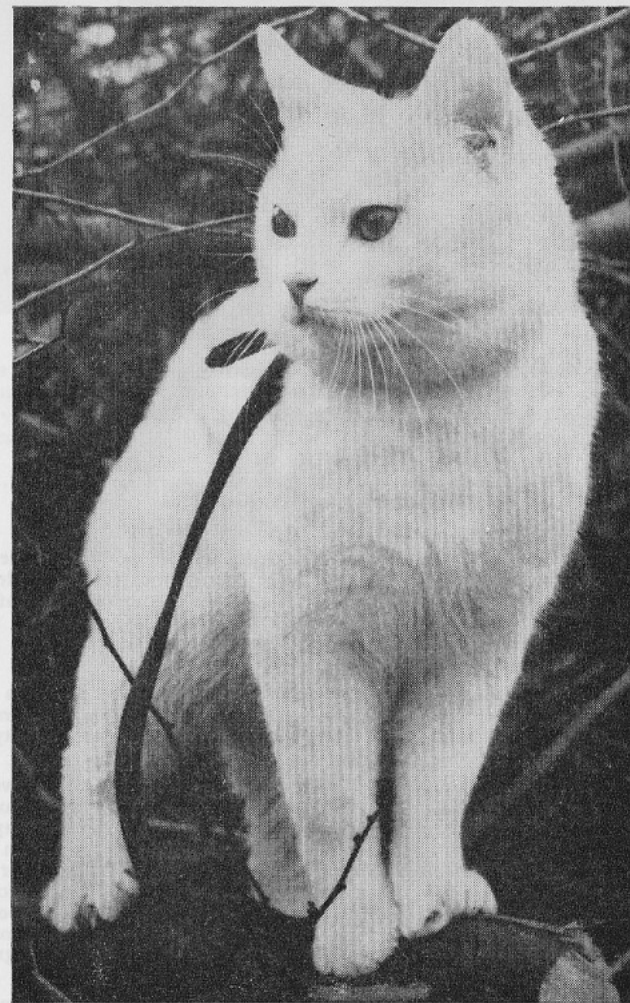
So with three specialist Long-Hair Shows and twenty-three all breed Championship Shows commencing on **August 17th, 1974**, with the Three Counties Cat Society Championship Show at Bournemouth, breeders will have many opportunities to exhibit their cats and kittens this coming season.

* * * *

BRITISH AND FOREIGN SHORT-HAIR CATS ON SHOW 1973-74

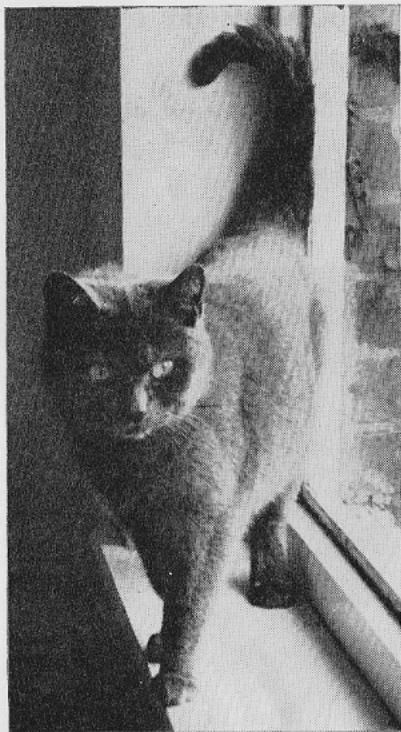
by ELIZABETH TOWE

EXHIBITORS PLEASE NOTE—Many of the promised photographs of prize winners this past season were not received in time to be included in these pages. If you have a **Best in Show** or a new **Champion** or **Premier** during the coming season, please send us a photograph, preferably 8" x 6" glossy print, by end of May latest. Pencil on the back of the photograph the name of the cat and your own name and address and mark it for consideration in the Long-Hair Show Report.



Dushka Jamie
Twice Best in Show (B.I.S.), Six Best of Breed (B.O.B.)

Continued on page 84



Marimoglet Bluey, British Blue

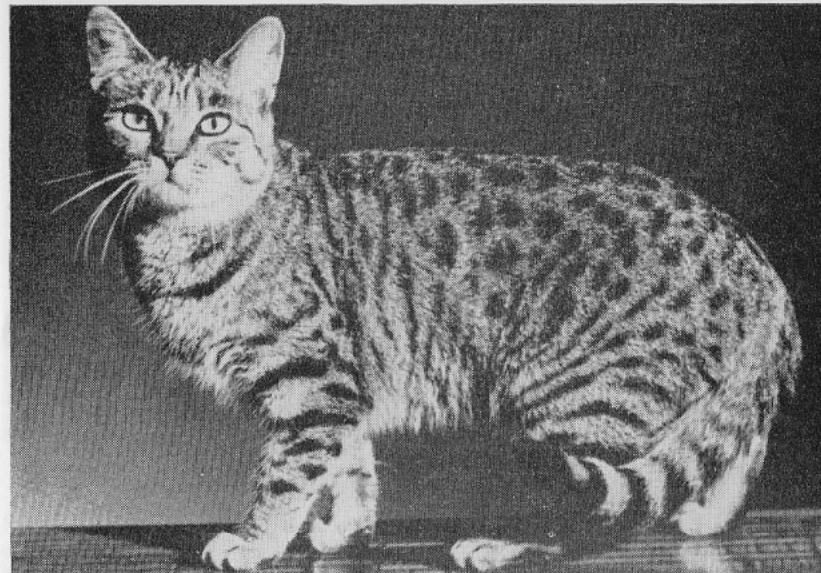
Looking through the past season's catalogues and remembering the shows at which I have judged, I realise that we have seen some really excellent Short-Haired Cats and Kittens, and I find I could not name one in particular as outstanding. Starting with the 1973 Kitten and Neuter Show, there were very good entries of British Blues, Silver Tabbies and Spotteds, but few Brown or Red Tabbies, Torties, Bi-Colours or Manx.

In the Foreign Section, a very good entry of Havana kittens, a charming breed doing well now, a few Russian Blues, an enormous entry of Burmese of all colours, good Cornish and Devon Rex entries with "Any Other Variety" classes well filled.

We start the next season with some changes. Odd-eyed Whites have received Championship status as the Long-Hairs; Foreign Lilacs have a breed number, but not yet Championship status. The Short-Haired Cat Society has applied for recognition of the Black and Blue Smokes, which are turning up in litters of Blacks, Blues and Silvers in increasing numbers; they are very useful for breeding, these coloured varieties, as they invariably have good type and excellent eye colour. They were recognised about seventy years ago with the Spotteds and Bi-Colours; it is strange that these varieties should re-appear after so many years. We shall hope to see the Foreign Whites recognised; there are a great many around and most have excellent type, eye colour and purity of coat.*

There are several Korat cats here which have been imported from America. They are self Blue, with a silvery ticking on the coat which is very pretty; they have very bright eyes, the colour of peridots. No doubt, the American standard

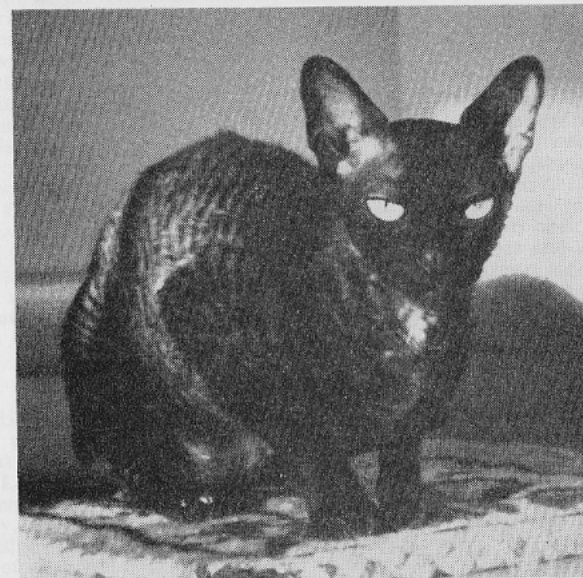
*Foreign Whites were given the Breed No. 35, June 1974—Ed.



Ch. Culverden Charlotte, British Brown Spotted

of points will be adopted for them as for some other imported breeds, when there are enough in this country to represent the breed. (See pages).

Very interesting exhibits at the Short-Haired Cat Society Championship Show at Doncaster were Mr. Winder's Short-Haired Chinchillas, good British type,



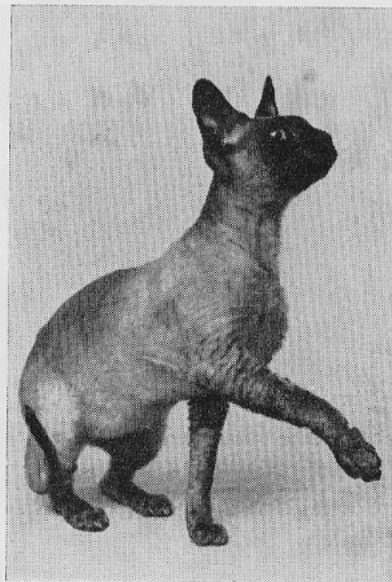
Ramsu Black Camilla
Grand Champion U.S.A., Cornish Rex Female



Grand Champion Praetorian Imperator

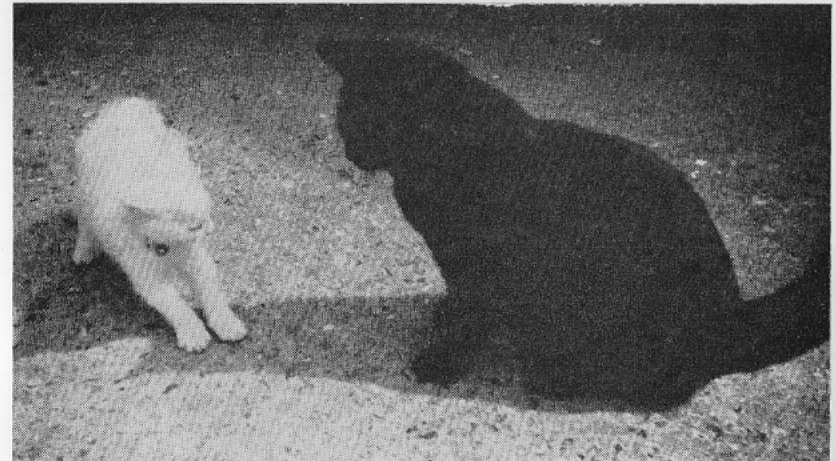
ticked coat like the Long-Haired variety and lovely green eyes. It is to be hoped that they will continue to breed true and so join the ever increasing list of new breeds.

The Whites are still flourishing. Ch. Dellswood Saint has a son of good type; Ch. Dellswood Mark and daughters; Rosemarie and Rainbeau who has odd eyes,



Pr. Elan Ali Baba, Cornish Rex

Photo: Anne Cumbers



Oooooops! Macushla meets Nichodemus Roderigo Budjah Ploddy Squidge John
Photo: Margaret John

Short-Hair Show Report (5)

unfortunately; little Miss Sarah Meakin's orange-eyed White, Ch. Dushka Jamie, has died but she has a good successor to him in his son, Saramay Justso, who is winning well. Sarah is only nine years old and unfortunately is not strong and is unable to take part in strenuous activities; her family have helped her to do cat breeding as a hobby; she has won well with her Westways Elsie Maynard etc. at Doncaster and other shows.

The Blacks are excellent of Cherrywood, Praetorian, Broadweir strains with their dense coats and orange eyes; not many Creams or Blue-Creams around this season except in the Northern Shows. British Blues have been well represented by the Marimoglet, Brynbuboo, Bonaventuras and Jezreel cats and kittens. Our old favourite, Ch. Burnt Toast, has produced some good Tortoiseshell kittens. Sad to say, Brown and Red Tabbies are in short supply; good Reds are Mrs. Maddick's Chs. Bellfield Red Emperor and Empress. The best of the Brown Tabbies are Ch. Brynbuboo Peter, Ch. Sherada Nutbrown Maid and Ch. Culverden Charlotte who was on exhibition at Doncaster. Few Russian Blues have been on show except at the National Show which had a wonderful entry of twenty-seven cats and kittens proving that there are many of the breed around. Abyssinian Normal and Red continue to be good for type and colour; Varder Isoline, Contented Don Carlos and Clambriello won their Championships, but many show too much white and have had Championships withheld. Very few Manx have been on show but Havana cat and kitten classes have been well filled, type, coat and eye colour are invariably excellent. Burmese of all colours are in all the shows; a few are looking too British in type and are losing the very smooth Burmese coat; my favourites are the Blues and Browns but I was very pleased to award Championships to Mrs. Dell's two Creams, Kupro Cream Amigo and Melanin Waisen, really lovely cats.

Neuters

Short-Haired Neuters have been really spectacular this past season. Mr. Donnelly's magnificent British Blue, Pr. Sahreen Sonny Boy, gained his first certificate at the Kitten and Neuter Show; many favourites have been seen again: Rexes, Pr. Lohteyn Golden Boy, Pr. Elan Big Fella, Pr. and Ch. Elan Lord Nelson, Pr. Berilleon Augustus, Pr. Adwalton Anegus and Pr. Elan Ali Baba. A lovely silver tabby, Sireli Silver Hallmark; Pr. Nikaed N'Gal, Foreign Type Spotted Brown; a Blue Burmese, Pr. Bastet Sabra Bluerose, is a sweet little lady. There are others of all breeds, too numerous to mention.

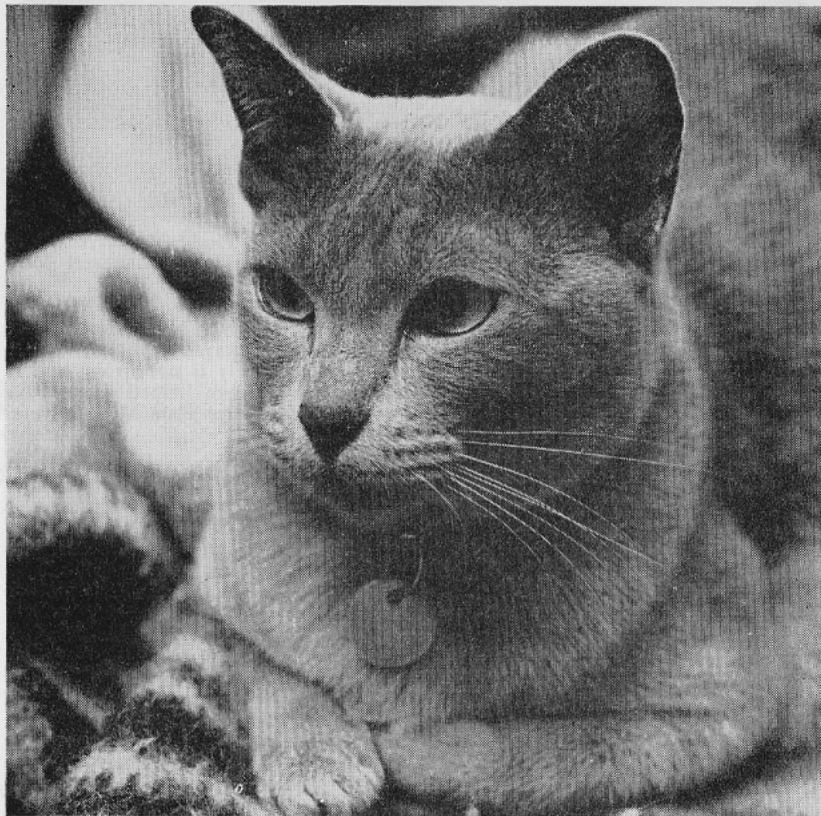
I look forward to seeing more good Short-Hairs during the 1974-75 Season.

* * * *

THE BURMESE SHOW SCENE 1973-74

by MOIRA K. SWIFT

EXHIBITORS PLEASE NOTE—Many of the promised photographs of prize winners this past season were not received in time to be included in these pages. If you have a Best in Show or a new Champion or Premier during the coming season, please send us a photograph, preferably 8" x 6" glossy print, by end of May latest. Pencil on the back of the photograph the name of the cat and your own name and address and mark it for consideration in the Burmese Show Report.



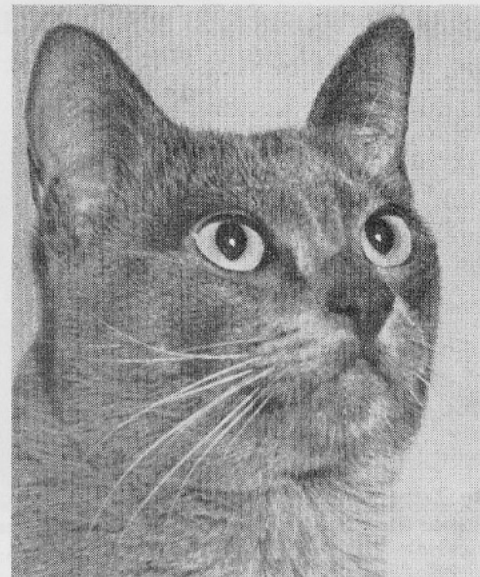
Bastet Sabra Bluerose

Photo: Christina Payne

This show year was notable, in the Burmese world, for the appearance of the first Cream champions. The variety, 27f, was granted championship status during 1973.

First to achieve the distinction was Dell's Kupro Cream Rama, followed closely by Warren-Hurlock's Linlinkye Cream Candida, Berdoma Romulus, Dell's Kupro Cream Amigo and Melanin Wai-Sen, and Payne's Pussinboots Rosenda. The award of two challenge certificates left worthy contenders on the brink of Championship status at the end of the year—Pussinboots Golden Lustre and Kernow Cream Dakini, among others. Some promising kittens emerged, notably Bosinver St. Mullion, Linlinkye Cream Charisma and Iluskass Regazzo D'oro.

Another variety which has been particularly good on the show bench is the Lilac Burmese; excellent in type and coat colour and texture were Holmes' Crag-



Indian Queen Blue Raoul

Photo: Christina Payne

land Kai Ming, Laurent's Dinham Frasquita kittens, and Avery's Javeno Amethystina, female adult. If we allow that, on the whole, the Chocolates have not shown the excellence of type of the Lilacs, then we must pin-point three admirable chocolates of even colour and great beauty—O'Connor's Belcanto Mamselle Nitouche, and a kitten, Ramree Tatna, owned and bred by Mr. and Mrs. Caldicott; a really lovely Chocolate neuter, Typha Ahmini Bambi, owned and bred by Mrs. Alger, and two good Mibuya neuters.

The Red Burmese are headed by Bannister's Cavcots Creighton of striking colour and type, and include several promising youngsters such as Kupro Red Imp, Braeside Roulette, and Bosinver Issey.

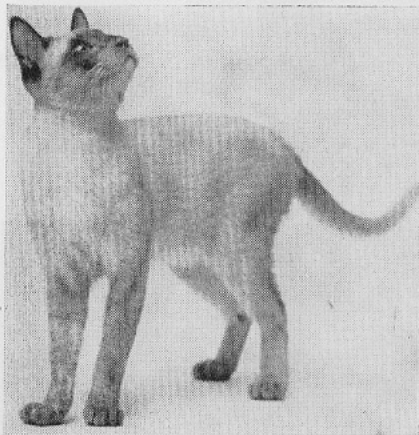
But among the A.O.C.s, it is the Blue-Creams (now known as Blue Torties, 27g) who have hit the high spots. Two, Garbutt's Jiminy Pizzicato and McPhee's Dorcas Tippy Tails, have won high places in large side classes as well as Open Classes. They and one or two Brown Torties are typically good Burmese, such as Somers' Arusha Canelia.

Browns and Blues, outstanding during the year, include several bearing new prefixes as well as some respected old names. One cannot do justice to all. This list is obviously based on those which have caught the eye of the writer.

Interesting Browns include: Manthierry Tai Ming, Kayserling Bianco, Kayserling Kathakado, Silverseal Selima, Simchart Superstar, Linlinkye Brown Bomber. Many good Blues include: Ch. Cragland Blue Diamond, Iluskass Iniscane, Ramree Hasinah, Kernow Blue Kariba, Silverseal Seramis and Ch. Indianqueen Raoul.

Neuters are always in sparkling condition and a selection is representative of nearly all being shown. Pr. Moorings Blondi Regulus, Pr. Bernina Blue Admiral, Kalos Blue Heracles, Pr. Sittang Berenice, Paradima Kaf Djinni, Bojangles Thumbelina, Kathakali Roberta and the striking Artemis Mercury. These are all cats it is impossible to miss on the bench, and the judging of these classes is a great pleasure. The death of beautiful Dinham Andrew, who would have headed this list, was a sad incident in Burmese history. The last two years have seen the death of some famous many loved cats, among them: Ch. Chinki Golden Goddess, Ch. Sablesilk Mouse, Ch. Arboreal Blue Leela, Arboreal Sitta, Ch. Belcanto Floria Tosca, Kathakali Tsi and Plainsong Okima.

Continued on page 90



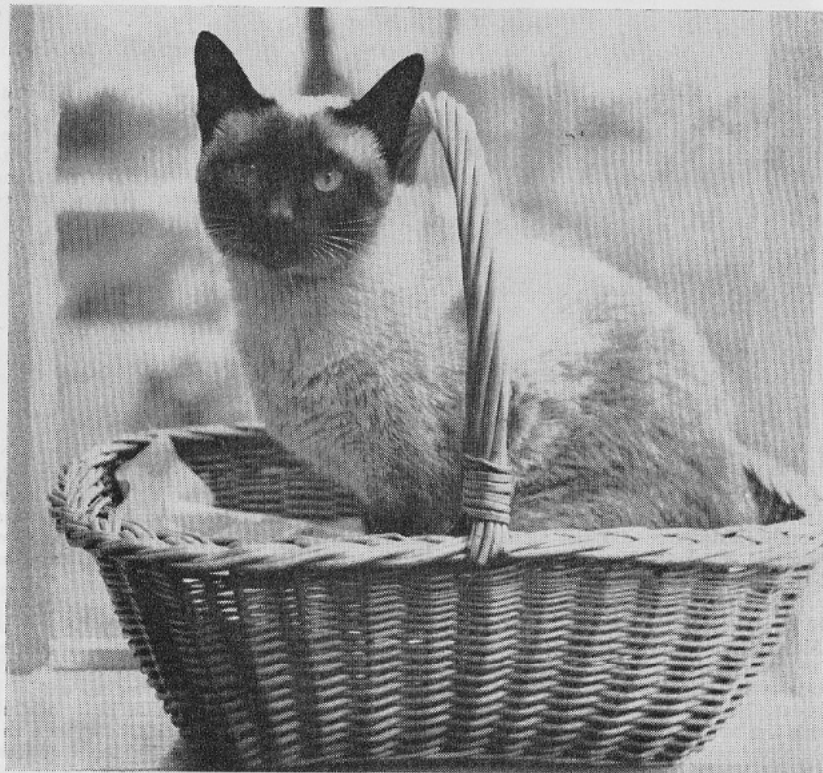
Ramree Tatna

Photo: Christina Payne



Pr. Bastet Sabra Bluerose

Photo: Anne Cumbers



I am not a Show Cat but I'm awfully nice!

Photo: Jones Hatfield

SIAMESE CATS ON SHOW SEASON 1973-74

by K. J. DESSAUER, Chairman, Siamese Cat Association

EXHIBITORS PLEASE NOTE—Many of the promised photographs of prize winners this past season were not received in time to be included in this Journal. If you have a Best in Show or a new Champion or Premier during the coming season, please send us a photograph, preferably 8" x 6" glossy print, by end of May latest. Pencil on the back of the photograph the name of the cat and your own name and address and mark it for consideration in the Siamese Show Report.

The Championship season started with another brilliant Show of the Siamese Cat Association at St. Albans. The pattern of the season was set—for Siamese—when Mr. and Mrs. Hutton's **Ch. Sislinki Topsun**, sired by **Ch. Sislinki Topal** and bred by Mrs. Pat Neale, became Best Exhibit and gained his first Grand Challenge Certificate. This lovely Seal-Point went on to become a Grand Champion later in the season. Best female exhibit was Mrs. Moore's Tabby-Point, **Cheona Medea**, sired by **Ch. Marshbrook Sascha**. There were 115 kittens of all colours, many of them to do very well as adults later on. As usual, everyone was happy to see so many lovely neuters—those well-loved pets, many of whom relish a day at a Show!

As this was the first season when Grand Challenge Certificates could be awarded without minimum numbers being present in the class, the season saw the creation of no less than four Grand Champions, three of them Seal-Points! The first to be made up was **Gr. Ch. Kaloke Pharaoh**, bred by his owner, Mrs. Key and sired by that famous Seal-Point, **Ch. Sabukia Sirocco**—surely one of the most successful studs of recent years. Then came **Gr. Ch. Sislinki Topsun**, and only a week later, we had the third Seal-Point Grand Champion, **Cymbeline Sans Pareil**, owned and bred by Mrs. Folkes and sired by **Ch. Killdown Vanguard**. Right at the end of the season, the first Lilac-Point, **Gr. Ch. Winceby Valentine**, sired by **Ch. Seraphim Sinbad**, bred by Mrs. Codling and owned by Mr. and Mrs. Furber, gained his third Certificate.

There were no less than twenty-five Championship Shows for Siamese cats during the season and some think that this is too many. However, whilst there may be some tendency to "overshow" some cats, there is ample evidence that the exhibits and exhibitors are there to fill the classes. On one day in October, there were two Championship Shows: the Siamese Cat Club's Show in London and the Yorkshire County Cat Club's Show at Doncaster. At these two Shows there were 531 Siamese cats, kittens and neuters! This compares with just under 400 Siamese exhibits at the National Cat Club's enormous Show at Olympia.

SEAL-POINTS

Among the Seal-Point males, the open classes seemed to be dominated—with, of course, some exceptions—by a few cats of really outstanding quality. **Gr. Ch. Cymbeline Sans Pareil** was awarded no less than five Championship Certificates between August and November, gaining three certificates in succession and becoming a Champion at the South-Western Counties Show. He was really the outstanding Seal-Point of the season. Three other studs became Champions: Mrs. Gibbard's **Ch. Corwin Kincaid**, bred by Mrs. Friggens and sired by **Ch. Ubon O'Cahan**; Mrs. Riddell's **Ch. Douelcia Deeside Aramos**, sired by the great **Ch. Kuala Caru** and Mr. and Mrs. Burgess's **Ch. Killdown Rearguard**, bred by Mrs. Keene and sired by **Ch. Killdown Vanguard**. Two sons of **Ch. Casuarina Saturn**—**Sandras Pancho** and **Sandras Superstar**, also did well, being awarded two Challenge Certificates each. Although competition among the Seal-Point females was fiercer—at many shows there were more than twenty entries in the open class—four lovely girls became Champions. Two of them had been adults when the season started: Mrs. Sparrey's **Ch. Cymbeline Zoe**, litter sister of **Gr. Ch. Cymbeline Sans Pareil**, was one. The other was **Ch. Amberhaze Aphrodite**, sired by **Ch. Kuala Caru** and bred by Mrs. Laughlin and owned by Mrs. Henderson. The other two first appeared as kittens early in the season and won many prizes. Making her first appearance at the Three Counties Show as a kitten and completing her season as a fully fledged Champion was **Ch. Kaloke Fingal**, owned and bred by Mrs. Key and sired by **Gr. Ch. Kaloke Pharaoh**. Finally, there was Mrs.

Kilmartin's **Ch. Enchanting Shantung Lady**, sired by **Ch. Mayfields Hermes**, who was a Debutante kitten at St. Albans and finished her season by becoming a Champion and being **Best Siamese in Show** at the Bedford and District Cat Club's Show in April.

BLUE-POINTS

There was quite strong competition among the **Blue-Points**—although Challenge Certificates were withheld from a number of winners. Among the successful males were Mrs. Williams' **Ch. Thairano Ivan**, sired by **Ch. Linton Ganymede** and bred by Mrs. R. Bennett and Mrs. Conway's **Ch. Kilkerran Ivanhoe**, sired by **Ch. Kuala Caru** and bred by Mr. W. Ferguson. The only female to become a Champion during the season was Mrs. Imlach's **Ch. Lornael Crucita**, sired by **Ch. Chalmi Kapal** and bred by Mrs. Bell. The Blue-Point adult classes on the whole, were not very well filled and it is hoped that the new season will see many more of them.

CHOCOLATE-POINTS

With **Chocolate-Points**, there were problems about gaining Challenge Certificates, particularly among the females. However, there were some consistent males who became Champions in 1973-74. The first of the season was Mrs. Sayer's **Ch. Solitaire Kanaka**, sired by **Ch. Physalis Phanda**. Next was Mr. A. Ferguson's **Ch. Corrodova Hamish**, sired by **Ch. Twinhoe Aquarius** and bred by Mrs. Winton. A consistent winner too, was Mrs. Beeley's **Ch. Kirash Hamlet**, sired by Skeeta Linian, who, together with his litter sister, Kirash Hinnie, won open classes on a number of occasions. Another consistent prize winner was **Ch. Brymar Sabik**, sired by Pi-Den Felix, owned by Mrs. Searby and bred by Mr. Saxby. Challenge Certificates were withheld by judges from nearly half the winners of the female open classes and the only new Champion was Mrs. King's **Ch. Dibadab Choshemar**, sired by **Ch. Craigiehilloch Chomarcus**.

LILAC-POINTS

The two outstanding **Lilac-Points** of the season must surely have been Mrs. Stafford's **Ch. Quintral Cascade**, bred by Mrs. Abbey and sired by Quintral Frosty Fircone and Mr. and Mrs. Furber's **Gr. Ch. Winceby Valentine**, mentioned above. They were closely followed by Mrs. Snelling's **Ch. Springfields Mongkut**, bred by Mrs. Hall and sired by **Ch. Pi-Den Cupid**. Among the Lilac-Point females too, there was fierce competition; there were two new Champions: Mrs. Peters' **Ch. Kirash Tamsin**, bred by Mrs. Beeley and sired by **Ch. Kirash Barley** and Mrs. Barlow's **Ch. Bumblebees Lilac Lustre**, sired by **Ch. Physalis Chocolate Fudge**.

TABBY-POINTS

Tabby-Points on the whole have been disappointing in the 1973-74 season, although three outstanding adults gained their three Challenge Certificates. Two of them were excellent males—Mrs. and Miss Cook's **Ch. Bayard Akhenaten**, bred by Mrs. Strunin and sired by **Gr. Ch. Seremban Liger** and Mrs. A. Gregory's **Ch. Reoky Pedro**, bred by Mrs. Yorke, also sired by **Gr. Ch. Seremban Liger**. The new female Champion was Mrs. Brabyn-Johnson's **Ch. Elbaraka Isis**, bred by Miss Leach and sired by Elbaraka Linceo.

RED-POINTS

The most consistently successful **Red-Point** cats and kittens carried the **Darling** prefix of Mrs. I. George. Time and again they have won the adult open classes, although Challenge Certificates were not always awarded. Apart from that near-perfect cat, **Ch. Darling Dream Angus**—now unfortunately no longer with us— and **Ch. Darling Angelique**—winners when they were shown—there were the two new **Darling** Champions: Angus's son, Mrs. Haggard's **Ch. Darling Red Dragon** and Mrs. George's **Ch. Darling Red Charmer**, sired by **Ch. Darling Red Rufus**. They were not without rivals. Two males became Champions: Mrs. Wagstaffe's **Ch. Coombehurst Highwayman**, sired by Moonfleet Auriga and another of **Ch. Darling Dream Angus's** sons, **Ch. Robroy MacGregor**, owned by Mr. Stothard and bred by Miss Wright. Among the females, Mrs. D. White's **Ch. Catherston Fleur**, sired by **Ch. Pitapat Toosin** became a Champion at the Southern Counties Show.

TORTIE-POINTS

The problem with **Tortie-Points** seems to be that they have either type or their colour distribution is correct. To find the two together, appears to be relatively rare. Happily, the two attributes do occur together in some exhibits and they become Champions. One such cat was Mrs. Deakin's **Chocolate Tortie-Point, Ch. Cheongsun Janida**, a daughter of **Ch. Pitapat Hiawatha** and bred by Mrs. J. Shaw. Another is a new Champion of 1973-74, Mr. and Mrs. Acton's **Ch. Iiona Hidden Gold**, sired by **Ch. Scimitar Seahawk** and bred by Mrs. West. While colour is very important, Siamese type must be the overriding factor and breeders are now achieving both.

NEUTERS

No review of the Siamese Show season could be complete—although, most regrettably, there is neither time nor space to mention the many successful kittens exhibited during the season—without, at least a mention of the many wonderful neuters who graced the Shows. At many of them, Miss Fellows' superb **Seal-Point, Gr. Pr. Karawong Taiwan** was to be seen enjoying himself among the first prize cards. Another **Seal-Point, Gr. Pr. Saturn Sebastian**, was a frequent winner. Miss Ordish's **Lilac-Point, Gr. Pr. Elmtree Snoee**, too, was to be found among the winning neuters. Premiers abounded: among the **Seal-Points** there were Miss Moyses' **Pr. Karibur Cordova** and Mrs. Gamble's **Pr. Cheona Janus**; among the **Blue-Points**, Mr. Spencer's **Willy-Willy**. Then there were the **Chocolate and Lilac-Points**, among them, Mrs. Hibbert's **Mostyn Mai Wain (C.P.)** and Miss Ferguson's **Pr. Clonny Augustus**. Mrs. Shirley Bullock seems to specialise in breeding good cats which are shown as kittens and then re-appear as lovely neuters. Two of them—both **Tabby-Points**—were consistent winners: **Gr. Pr. Shybu Spyridon** and **Gr. Pr. Shybu Yung Spiro**, who became a Grand Premier at the Siamese Cat Association Show in 1974.

Finally, an apology: if it has not been possible to mention your particular winner, please forgive me. There were so many beautiful cats on Show in 1973-74 that only a few could be mentioned.

CAT BOARDING

1974

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY IN SPRING

30p plus 10p post and packing, is now a magazine in its own right. It is no longer part of The Cat Lovers' Journal.

Contents

List of Boarding Catteries in the U.K.
Articles on Cat Boarding.
Stories and Poems.

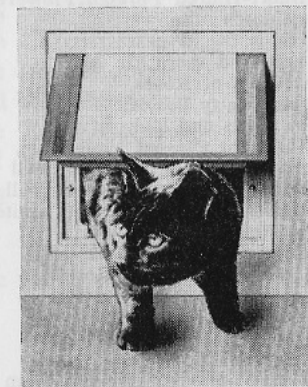
Order from CATAc Publications

CATAc HOUSE

1 Newnham Street, Bedford

MK40 3JR

No. 7 TWO-WAY "ELITE" CAT DOOR



Magnetic closure
Quiet action — Two tone grey finish
Obtainable from high-class Pet and
Hardware Stores

Manufactured by
REILOR LTD.
Blackpool Road, Preston

NEW BREEDS



BRITISH PATCHWORK TABBY

The British Patch-work Quilted Tabby,
Is much inclined to be fat and flabby,
Because she loves to rest her head
All day upon a cosy bed,
And all night long, she'll keep you snug,
This furry, purry, patchwork rug.

This talent very much enchants
Very many Maiden Aunts.
So maybe, one day, Aunty Pat,
You'd like a Patch-work Quilted Cat?

Breed 105—The British Patchwork Quilted Tabby

* * * *

SHORT HAIR FOREIGN FLOWERED

The Short-Haired Foreign Flowered
Is very much admowered;
It's coat is bright grass-green,
And here and there are seen
Little Points of Roses,
Or other Pretty Posies:
And as it sits and looks at you,
With brilliant eyes of Violet hue,
You may observe a pleasant smell
Of all the flowers you love so well.
Genetically speaking, I'm not quite clear
Exactly how it arose I fear;
But I know they all came
From one Lilac-Point Queen,
With a Foreign Self Lavender
Somewhere between.
Now, many owners much desire
To have a Tom, to keep entire
So he may spray around the room
A fragrant mist of sweet perfume!



Breed 104—The Short-Haired Foreign Flowered

PEDIGREE Short-Haired CAT BREED NUMBERS

- 14 White (Blue Eyes)
- 14a White (Orange Eyes)
- 14b Odd-Eyed White
- 15 Black
- 16 Blue (British)
- 16a Blue (Russian)
- 17 Cream

- 18 Silver Tabby
- 19 Red Tabby
- 20 Brown Tabby
- 21 Tortoiseshell
- 22 Tortie and White
- 23 Abyssinian

Long-Haired Cats

- 23a Red Abyssinian
- 24 Seal-Pointed Siamese
- 24a Blue-Pointed Siamese
- 24b Chocolate-Pointed Siamese
- 24c Lilac-Pointed Siamese
- 25 Manx

- 25a Stumpies*
- 25b Tailed Manx*
- 26 Any Other Variety
- 27 Brown Burmese
- 27a Blue Burmese
- 27b Chocolate Burmese
- 27c Lilac Burmese
- 27d Red Burmese
- 27e Tortie Burmese
- 27f Cream Burmese
- 27g Blue Cream Burmese
- 28 Blue Cream
- 29 Havana
- 29c Foreign Lilac
- 30 Spotted
- 31 Bi-Coloured
- 32 Tabby-Point Siamese
- 32a Red-Point Siamese
- 32b Tortie-Point Siamese
- 32c A.O.C. Siamese
- 33 Cornish Rex
- 33a Devon Rex
- 34
- 35 Foreign White

- 1 Black
- 2 White (Blue Eyes)
- 2a White (Orange Eyes)
- 2b White (Odd Eyed)
- 3 Blue
- 4 Red Self
- 5 Cream
- 6 Smoke
- 7 Silver Tabby
- 8 Brown Tabby
- 9 Red Tabby
- 10 Chinchilla
- 11 Tortoiseshell
- 12 Tortie and White
- 12a Bi-Coloured
- 13 Blue Cream
- 13a Any Other Colour
- 13b Colourpoint
- 13b (i) Seal
- 13b (ii) Blue
- 13b (iii) Chocolate
- 13b (iv) Lilac
- 13b (v) Red
- 13b (vi) Tortie
- 13b (vii) Cream
- 13b (viii) Blue-Cream
- 13b (ix) Chocolate-Cream
- 13b (x) Lilac-Cream
- 13c Birman
- 13d Turkish

BREEDERS' REGISTER

LONG-HAIRED (Breed Nos. 1—13d)

- ALMONDHILL—Breed Nos. 1, 4, 5, 6, 11, 13.
Mrs. K. O. EMSLIE, 25a Buckingham Terrace, Edinburgh EH4 3AE.
Tel.: 031-332 7151.
- AMBUR—Breed No. 13c.
Mrs. J. WHITELAW, 44 Cathkin Road, Langside, Glasgow G42 9UH.
Tel.: 041-632 0555.
- ANNJEN—Breed No. 3.
Miss A. HEMMINGS, Hemjoy Kennels, Pound Lane, Hurst, Reading, Berks. Tel.: Twyford 340766.
- ARBAYBI—Breed No. 13c.
Mrs. JEAN PARK, 13 Eastmere Road, Wigston Magna, Leicester.
Tel.: Leicester 884889.
- ARCHSUE—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. S. McGARRY, 3 Tirlmont Road, South Croydon, Surrey.
Tel.: 01-688 7032.
- AVELINE—Breed Nos. 1, 3, 5, 6, 7, 10, 13.
Mrs. JANE HENDLEY, 54 Whitby Road, Ruislip Manor, Ruislip, Middx.
Tel.: Ruislip 38930.
- AZTEC—Breed Nos. 9, 10, 13b.
Mrs. S. G. MACHIN, 38 Priest Avenue, Wokingham, Berks.
Tel.: Wokingham 784382.
- BALTHAZAR—Breed No. 10.
Mrs. CHRISTINE PHILBRICK, 42 Westcombe Avenue, West Wimbledon, London SW20 0RQ.
Tel.: 01-946 5718.
- BARLEE—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. BARNES and Mrs. LEESE, 816 Lightwood Road, Lightwood, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent ST3 7HB. Tel.: Stoke-on-Trent 33882.
- BARWELL—Breed No. 5, 13.
Mrs. PHYLLIS FAWELL, Broomfield Corner, Broomfield Park, Sunningdale, Ascot, Berks. Tel.: Ascot 20654.
- BELCODA—Breed Nos. 10, 13b, 1, 2, 3, 6 and 13a Cameos.
Messrs. KEITH W. KLEIN and JOHN B. WHEADON, "Hillcrest," Westlinton, Carlisle, Cumberland. Tel.: Longtown (Cumb.) 438.
- BEVERLEY—Breed Nos. 1, 2a, 3, 5, 11, 13, 13a (many colours), 13b's.
Miss B. JOSLIN, 10 Mint Road, Wallington, Surrey.
Tel.: 01-669 2597.
- BIANCA—Breed Nos. 1, 3, 6, 13a (Cameo).
Mrs. S. WHYTE, Mill Farm, Tinwell, Stamford, Lincs. PE9 3UD.
Tel.: Stamford 2002 (STD 0780).
- BLOOMFIELD—Breed Nos. 5, 13, 4, 2, 2a.
Mr. and Mrs. B. WILSON, 35 Wickham Road, Studley, Warwickshire
Tel.: Studley 3407.
- BLYTH—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. MAVIS SHARP, Blyth House, Yelvertoft, Northampton NN6 7LS. Tel.: Crick 822 417.



- BOLTWOOD—Breed Nos. 3, 10, 13c.
Mrs. A. L. GILES, Boltwood House, Park Farm, Chiddingly, Lewes, Sussex.
Tel.: Chiddingly 412.
- BONDASH—Breed No. 13b.
Mrs. V. BOND, Ashness, Farm Lane, Nr. Chichester, Sussex.
Tel.: Emsworth 3478.
- BONTEEL—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13, 10.
Mrs. JOAN MARFLEET, Bonteel's Farm, Old Barn Lane, Rettendon, Chelmsford, Essex.
Tel.: Chelmsford 400268.
- BRACKENHILL—Breed Nos. 2, 2a, 2b, 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. EDITH TILLOTSON, 32 Bradley Road, Silsden, Keighley, Yorks. BD20 9LS.
Tel.: Steeton 52223.
- BRUTON—Breed Nos. 1, 2, 2a, 2b, 9, 11, 12, 12a.
Mrs. N. ROSELL, Fig Tree Cottage, Lovel Road, Winkfield, Windsor, Berks. SL4 2EU.
Tel.: Winkfield Row 4547.
- CALELLA—Breed Nos. 2a, 3.
Mrs. MARGARET HOOPER, Vega Lodge, Kingsford Lane, Longdown, Exeter, Devon.
Tel.: Longdown 441.
- CANDELA—Breed Nos. 5, 13, 3, 10.
ANDREW and TRICIA HOPKINSON, 15 Loweswater Road, Ernsford Grange, Coventry CV3 2HJ.
Tel.: Coventry (0203) 451235.
- CANELLA—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. BETTY CANNON, 34 Queen Anne's Grove, Enfield, Middlesex.
Tel.: 01-360 3516.
- CIRRUS—Breed Nos. 10, 3.
MARION LIPP, 12a Monsom Lane, Repton, Derbyshire.
Tel.: Repton 3480.
- DAWNWAY—Breed Nos. 3, 5.
Miss WENDY CARTWRIGHT, 676 Halifax Road, Hightown, Liversedge, Yorkshire. Tel.: Cleckheaton 3921.
- DRIFTWOOD—Breed Nos. 2a, 5, 3, 13.
Mrs. SYLVIA HARRIS, 10 Burton Road, Branston, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs. DE14 3DN. Tel.: Burton 42187 (0283 42187).
- DUNTIBLAE—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. DIANA COCHRANE, Duntiblae Kennels, Alderminster, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire.
Tel.: Alderminster 237.
- EXUMA—Breed Nos. 2, 2a, 2b, 3, 5, 13.
D. J. DEXTER, "Jimmies," 9 Farm Close, Elmer Sands, Nr. Bognor Regis, Sussex.
Tel.: Middleton-on-Sea 2879.
- HELENSBROOK—Breed No. 4.
M. N. TOSSWILL, Sandy Corner, Ogdens North, Fordingbridge, Hants.
Tel.: Fordingbridge 52169.
- HEMJOY—Breed No. 9.
Mrs. C. HEMMINGS, Hemjoy Kennels, Pound Lane, Hurst, Reading, Berks.
Tel.: Twyford 340766.
- HEPHZIBAH—Breed Nos. 2, 13c, 13a.
Mrs. MARGARET JOHN, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198.



IDLEBECK—Breed Nos. 13b (also 1, 3, 11, 13, all carrying 13b), 13a.
Mrs. MONICA J. ACTON, "Idlebeck," 25 Station Road, Wimborne
Minster, Dorset BH21 1RQ. Tel.: Wimborne 5589.

JAYDEES—Breed Nos. 1, 2, 2a, 2b, 3, 4, 5, 13, 13b.
Mrs. J. CROCKART, Jaydees House, 152 Bramhall Lane, Davenport, Stock-
port, Cheshire. Tel.: 061-483 5918.



JEMARI—Breed No. 10
Mrs. ROSEMARY GOWDY, Summer's Lodge
Summerley Road, Princes Risborough, Bucks.
Tel.: Princes Risborough 5787.

JHAZELLE—Breed Nos. 13b, 2a, 5.
Mrs. HAZEL BROWN, Cairn-Bank, Heads Nook, Carlisle, Cumberland.
Tel.: Hayton 474.

KALEIDO—Breed Nos. 4, 11, 12, 12a, 13a (Shaded Silver).
Mrs. JANET E. GREEN, 2 Harrowing Drive, Low Stakesby, Whitby, Yorks.
Tel.: Whitby 4419.

KAPPA—Breed Nos. 4, 5, 9.
BERYL M. KAY, 3 Dane Drive, Gough Way, Cambridge.
Tel.: Cambridge 63719.

KYSHEEMY—Breed Nos. 1, 2a, 3, 2b.
Miss CAROLE ANN WHITE, "Bethesda," 20 Mill Lane, Rustington,
Sussex. Tel.: Rustington 70138.

LYNNBROOK—Breed Nos. 2a, 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. D. JONES, 126 Tipton Road, Woodsetton, Nr. Dudley, Worcs.
Tel.: Sedgley 4451.

MALOUSSAQ—Breed Nos. 2a, 3, 5, 10, 13.
Miss C. J. SULLIVAN, 15 Trebovir Road, London S.W.5.
Tel.: 01-370 1934.

MAYLAND—Breed Nos. 10, 3, 13.
Mrs. J. FRENCH, "Horizons," The Esplanade, Maylandsea, Chelmsford,
Essex. Tel.: Maldon (Essex) 740950.

MIORAMA—Breed Nos. 10, 13c.
Mrs. VIVIENNE CREASEY, Plummers Cottage, Sally Deards Lane, Rabley
Heath, Welwyn, Hertfordshire. Tel.: Stevenage 820284.

NORTHALA—Breed Nos. 2a, 3, 7.
Mrs. LESLEY PERKINS, 284 Church Road, Northholt, Middlesex UB5
5AW. Tel.: 01-845 5452.

PEARCROFT—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13, 8.
Mrs. D. JARRETT, Pearcroft, Aston Fields, Ashchurch, Gloucestershire.
Tel.: Bredon (06847) 596.

PUNCHENELLA—Breed Nos. 3, 13b.
Mr. and Mrs. M. H. FOSTER, 18 Market Street, Hoylake, Wirral, Cheshire.
Tel.: 051-632 2760.

ROBHURST—Breed Nos. 2a, 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. M. ORPIN, Great Robhurst Farm, Woodchurch, Ashford, Kent TN26
3TB. Tel.: Woodchurch 394.

SHALFLEET—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13, 2a.
Miss M. ASTON, "Shalfleet," Ropley, Nr. Alresford, Hants.
Tel.: Ropley 2305.

LECREME—Breed Nos. 3, 13.
Mrs. MARGERY BISHOP, 46 Westover Road, Plomer Hill, High Wycombe,
Bucks. HP13 5HX. Tel.: High Wycombe 25908 (0494).

PHIGARRO—Breed Nos. 2a, 3.
Mrs. J. C. PYNE, 48 Beechwood Avenue, South Harrow, Middx.
Tel.: 01-864 8952.

PRAHA—Breed Nos. 13c, 4.
Mrs. E. FISHER, 47 Marlborough Mansions, Cannon
Hill, London NW6 1JS. Tel.: 01-435 0760.



SHIMRON—Breed Nos. 13a, 13c.
Mrs. HELEN DUNHAM, Westview, 4 Chapel Road, Rowledge, Farnham,
Surrey GU10 4AP. Tel.: Frensham 3103.

SILSILA—Breed No. 13c.
Mrs. C. A. BOWYER, The Tinderbox Kennels, Coddington, Newark,
Nottingham. Tel.: Fenton Claypole 325.

SILVERMIST—Breed Nos. 3, 10.
ERIC WICKHAM-RUFFLE, Uphill Farm, The Hale, Wendover, Bucks.
Tel.: Wendover 623344.

SOLENTO—Breed Nos. 13b, 13a (Cameo).
Mrs. V. M. C. CROYS DILL, Cheese House, Britford, Salisbury, Wilts. SP5
4DY. Tel.: Salisbury 6593.

STARGENTIAN—Breed No. 3.
Mrs. JOAN HURFORD-VEAZEY, Doddington Vicarage, Nr. Sittingbourne,
Kent ME9 0BD. Tel.: Doddington (Kent) 265.

SUKAMBA—Breed Nos. 1, 2a, 3, 5.
Mrs. PAMELA M. CARR, Sukamba Cottage, Treborth Road, Bangor,
Caerns, North Wales. Tel.: Bangor 4431.

SUMMERS—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. B. SUMMERFIELD, "Saddler's Rest," 64 Grazeley Road, Three Mile
Cross, Nr. Reading, Berkshire.
Tel.: Reading 882386.

SUNSILK—Breed No. 3.
Mr. R. S. PATRICK, 102 Abingdon Road, Didcot, Berks. OX11 9BW.
Tel.: Didcot 2053.

SWINFORD—Breed No. 13b.
JEAN THOMAS, Swinford House, 31 Manor Road, Fenny Stratford, Milton
Keynes MK2 2HP.
Tel.: Milton Keynes 76250.

TAMAR VALLEY—Breed Nos. 11, 13a (Shaded Silver), 13b.
Mrs. L. COUSINS, 3 Rock Park, Calstock, Cornwall.
Tel.: Gunnislake 832265.

TRYMCOTE—Breed Nos. 1, 3, 6, 7, 10, 13a (Shaded Silver).
Mrs. PAMELA FARIS, 15 Briarwood, Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol.
Tel.: Bristol 621712.

WELLANDIA—Breed Nos. 10, 13a, 13b.
Mrs. P. DAWSON-TASKER, The Old Vicarage, Harringworth, Nr. Corby,
Northants. Tel.: Morcott 216.

WHITSAL—Breed Nos. 2a, 3, 5, 13.
Mrs. JESSICA WHITE, 14 Almond Drive, Gamlingay,
Nr. Sandy, Beds. Tel.: Gamlingay 653.



WILMAR—Breed No. 7.
Mrs. M. GREENWOOD, 75 Bassingham Road, Earlsfield, London SW18
3AF. Tel.: 01-874 9926.

WOBURN—Breed Nos. 3, 5, 13.
CONSTANCE PAGE, Woburn Lodge, 92a Gammons Lane, Watford, Herts.
Tel.: Watford 23895.

WOODLO—Breed Nos. 2, 2a, 2b, 5, 10, 13a.
Mrs. L. JEFFRIES, 25 Burnett Road, Streetly, Sutton Coldfield, West Mid-
lands.
Tel.: 021-353 2264.

ZENITH—Breed Nos. 1, 3, 4, 5, 11, 13.
Mrs. MOLLIE WADE, Half Mile, Nursery Lane, Nutley, Sussex.
Tel.: Nutley 2187.

BRITISH SHORT-HAIRED

Breed Nos. 14-22, 28, 30 and 31

- ANTARES—Breed Nos. 16, 15, 18, 30.
Mrs. PAM FORD, Dewlands, Seworgan, Constantine, Falmouth, Cornwall.
Tel.: Truro 77377; Constantine 591.
- AVELINE—Breed Nos. 15, 16, 17, 19, 21, 28, 30.
Mrs. JANE HENDLEY, 54 Whitby Road, Ruislip Manor, Ruislip, Middx.
Tel.: Ruislip 38930.
- BONAVENTURA—Breed Nos. 16, 28.
Mrs. K. B. SAVAGE, 15 Holcombe Road, Ilford, Essex.
Tel.: 01-554 4680.
- BROOKLAM—Breed Nos. 14, 14a, 14b, 15, 16, 21.
Mrs. V. C. FULLBROOK, 74 Church Road, Tovil, Maidstone, Kent.
Tel.: Maidstone 52924.
- DELLSWOOD—Breed Nos. 14, 14a, 14b, 16.
Mrs. CLAIRE BETTS, Treetops, Dells Common, Stokenchurch, High Wycombe, Bucks HP14 3UR.
Tel.: High Wycombe 881629.
- JINDIVIK—Breed Nos. 15, 16, 18, 28, 30, 31.
Mrs. IRIS M. BURGESS, 2 Queens Square, Eastwood, Notts. NG16 3BJ.
Tel.: Langley Mill 2528.
- LYNXDOWN—Breed No. 18.
Mrs. C. M. BLAKELY, North Cottage, Funtington Downs, Chichester, Sussex. Tel.: West Ashling 495.
- MANANA—Breed Nos. 15, 16.
Mrs. MARY MADDOCKS, Manana, Marlton, Nr. Paignton, Devon.
Tel.: Paignton 59150.
- SCARLETINA—Breed Nos. 14, 14a, 14b.
Mrs. K. CHRISTINA HYDE, 12 Northmoor Road, Oxford OX2 6UP. Tel.: Oxford 55154.
- SEABREEZE—Breed No. 18.
Mrs. NAOMIE A. M. REEVE, Woodland Cottage, 25 Woodland Road, Selsey, Chichester, Sussex. Tel.: Selsey 2740.
- SUNBERRY—Breed Nos. 14, 14a, 14b, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 26, 28, 30.
Mrs. KENT, Chapel Lane, Longton PR4 5NA, Lancs.
- TAMAR VALLEY—Breed Nos. 15, 16.
Mrs. L. M. COUSINS, 3 Rock Park, Calstock, Cornwall.
Tel.: Gunnislake 832265.
- WESTWAYS—Breed Nos. 15, 16, 17, 21, 28.
Mrs. ANNETTE WEST, "Westways," 80 York Avenue, Finchfield, Wolverhampton WV3 9BU.
Tel.: 0902-25613.
- WILMAR—Breed No. 18.
Mrs. M. GREENWOOD, 75 Bassingham Road, Earlsfield, London SW18 3AF. Tel.: 01-874 9926.



RUSSIAN BLUE

Breed No. 16a

- ANDERIDA—Breed No. 16a.
Mrs. SHEILAH GARNETT, 104 Skipton Road, Ilkley, Yorkshire.
Tel.: Ilkley 4970.
- BAYLHAM—Breed No. 16a.
Mrs. K. M. MONK, Hill Top Farm, Baylham, Ipswich IP6 8LD.
Tel.: Ipswich 830 229.
- DELOS—Breed No. 16a.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. HARPUM, "Woodcote," 58 Shurdington Road, Cheltenham, Glos. Tel.: Cheltenham 56118.
- LOE-DUN—Breed No. 16a.
Mrs. P. E. WHITE, The Old School House, Madehurst, Nr. Arundel, Sussex.
Tel.: Slindon 421.
- SINI—Breed No. 16a.
Mrs. IRIS CARPENTER, Woodcot, 165 Island Wall, Whitstable, Kent CT5 1EE. Tel.: Whitstable (02272) 3065.
- SYLPHIDES—Breed No. 16a.
Mrs. M. A. READ, Spinney Cattery, Dappers Lane, Angmering, Sussex.
Tel.: Rustington 6129.
- TASHEMA—Breed No. 16a.
Mr. and Mrs. K. CATLEY, Rowan Tree, 12 Desford Lane, Ratby, Leics.
Tel.: Kirby Muxloe 4604.

ABYSSINIAN

Breed Nos. 23, 23a

- ABBOTSBROOK—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. P. M. CHAMPNEYS, Touch Wood, Heathfield Road, Sands, High Wycombe, Bucks. Tel.: High Wycombe 23080.
Bucks. Tel.: High Wycombe (0494) 36019.
- ALTAIR—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. BARBARA NEWELL, 145 Amersham Road, Terriers, High Wycombe, Bucks. Tel.: High Wycombe (0494) 36019.
- BEAUMANOR—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Miss MARJORIE E. LANT, 261 Forest Road, Loughborough, Leics. LE11 3HT. Tel.: Loughborough 39595.
- BERNINA—Breed Nos. 23, 23a, 26.
Mrs. D. R. THREADINGHAM, "Bernina," The Birches, Bramhope, Leeds LS16 9DN. Tel.: Leeds 671078.
- BIKILA—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. ANNE MARIE LOCHER, 227 Fulwell Park Avenue, Twickenham TW2 5HD. Tel.: 01-898 4299.
- BONDASH—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. V. BOND, Ashness, Farm Lane, Nutbourne, Nr. Chichester, Sussex.
Tel.: Emsworth 3478.
- BURTENASHAN—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. J. M. SIMMONS, 10 Clayton Croft Road, Wilmington, Nr. Dartford, Kent. Tel.: Dartford 22762.
- CEIANDA—Breed No. 23.
Mrs. ELIZABETH CRACKNELL, Hillside, Clay Tye Road, North Ockendon, Nr. Upminster, Essex. Tel.: Upminster 26061.
- DANBECK—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. J. HAIGH, 13 Lynton Road, South Harrow, Middx.
Tel.: 01-422 6535.
- DOBHRAN—Breed No. 23.
Mrs. PATRICIA D. WALLIS (Lamb), 41 Blendon Drive, Bexley, Kent.
Tel.: 01-304 1288.
- JOCTAN—Breed No. 23.
Mr. and Mrs. A. D. MACINTYRE, Gascott Court House, Church Lane, Neston, Wirral, Cheshire. Tel.: 051-336 3222.

- JOYOUS—Breed No. 23.
Mrs. JOY EVERITT, 75 Monastery Drive, Solihull, Warwickshire.
Tel.: 021-706 2161.
- KAPPA—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
BERYL M. KAY, 3 Dane Drive, Gough Way, Cambridge.
Tel.: Cambridge 63719.
- MICKOO—Breed No. 23.
Mrs. M. M. M. LLOYD, "Stoneleigh" Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton, Banbury, Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266.
- QUILTY—Breed Nos. 23, 23a, 26 (Blue).
Mrs. M. D. NELSON, Tyre Hill Cottage, Hanley Swan, Worcester WR8 0EQ. Tel.: Hanley Swan 3021.
- DEARING—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. ENA READING, The Gables, Rushden, Northants.
Tel.: Rushden 2965.
- SALOPAM—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. P. WOLSKEL, 11 Mayfield Drive, Shrewsbury SY2 6PB.
Tel.: Shrewsbury 56073.
- SHELEMAY—Breed Nos. 23, 23a.
Mrs. B. CASTLE, Plot 17, Goose Hill, Bower Hinton, Martock, Somerset
Tel.: Yeovil 22201 (9.00 a.m.—5.00 p.m.)

SIAMESE

Breed Nos. 24's, 32's

- ACABA—Breed Nos. 32a, 32b, 32c.
Miss HELEN DANIELS, 21 Queen Street, Littlehampton, Sussex BN17 6BP.
- AKAKIA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
BARBARA ANN FERGUSON, 40 Saltings Way, Upper Beeding, Sussex.
Tel.: Steyning 813982.
- AMABILIS—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. VALERIE ANDERSON, 99 Kingshill Drive, Kenton, Harrow, Middx.
HAR 8QQ. Tel.: 01-907 5939.
- ANNELIDA—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. A. E. ASHFORD, Annelida, Roundwell, Bearsted, Maidstone, Kent ME14 4HN. Tel.: Maidstone 37050.
- BAYARD—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 32.
Mrs. L. STRUNIN, 44 Beaulieu Avenue, Sydenham SE26 6PP.
Tel.: 01-778 0272.
- BERILLEON—Breed Nos. 24, 24c.
Mrs. BERYL LYON, 8 Godwin Close, Grovehurst, Sittingbourne, Kent ME10 2SW. Tel.: Sittingbourne 3157.
- BERNINA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32.
Mrs. D. R. THREADINGHAM, "Bernina," The Birches, Bramhope, Leeds LS16 9DN. Tel.: Leeds 671078.
- CATSPAW—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32.
Mrs. KAY DAVIES, "Catspaw," 11 Puffinsdale, Great Clacton, Nr. Clacton-on-Sea, Essex. Tel.: Clacton-on-Sea 27268.
- BURDACH—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. V. GANE, Cats' Corner, Church Street, Shipston-on-Stour, Warks.
Tel.: Shipston-on-Stour 61057.
- CEDARS—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. D. M. BENSTEAD, 21 Great Molewood, Hertford, Herts.
Tel.: Hertford 4393.
- CHEONA—Breed Nos. 24, 32.
Mrs. JILLIAN MOORE, Uplands, Hilltop Lane, Chinnor Hill, Oxon.
Tel.: Kingston Blount 51479.
- CHURCHWOOD—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. EDITH EDEN, 7 Hylands Mews, Dorking Road, Epsom, Surrey.
Tel.: Epsom 24414.

- CINNAMON—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. SUSAN BRISCOE, 89 Colindeep Lane, London N.W.9.
Tel.: 01-205 4946.
- COERULEA—Breed Nos. 24, 24b.
Mrs. A. WRIGHT, Green Ends, Gubbions Green, Great Leighs, Chelmsford, Essex. Tel.: Great Leighs 252.
- DANBECK—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. J. HAIGH, 13 Lynton Road, South Harrow, Middx.
Tel.: 01-422 6535.
- DELBRIDGE—Breed Nos. 24, 24b.
Mr. and Mrs. D. HODSON, 30 Roach Street, Bury BL9 9TA, Lancs.
Tel.: 061-766 6047.
- DOBHRAN—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. PATRICIA D. WALLIS (Lamb), 41 Blendon Drive, Bexley, Kent.
Tel.: 01-304 1288.
- DUKIES—Breed Nos. 24, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. G. STACE, 19 Percy Road, London W12 9PX.
Tel.: 01-743 6728.
- ELMTREE—Breed Nos. 24b, 24c.
Miss R. ORDISH, The Elms, Marton, Rugby, Warwicks. CV23 9RT.
Tel. 0926 632452.
- FISTRA—Breed Nos. 24, 24b.
Mrs. JEAN MURCHISON, "Fistral," 10 Noak Hill Close, Billericay, Essex.
Tel.: Billericay 22734.
- HILTONIAN—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. E. LENTAIGNE, Hilton Cottage, Grove Lane, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel.: Gerrards Cross 82913.
- HOLCROFT—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 32.
Mrs. GERALDINE BURGRAFF, Holcroft House, 33 Bury Road, Barrow, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk. Tel.: Bury St. Edmunds 810503.
- JAIBEKAI—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 24c, 32a, 32b.
JENNIE STOKES, "Jaibekai," 615 Budshead Road, Plymouth, Devon PL5 4DW. Tel.: 0752-703162.
- KELMO—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b.
Mrs. E. ELWELL, Pastures Turn, Pavenham, Bedford.
Tel.: Oakley (Beds.) 2207.
- KITTYHAWK—Breed Nos. 24c, 24, 24a, 24b.
MALCOLM BROHIER, Catspaw, The Causeway, Carlton, Bedford MK43 7LT. Tel.: Harrold 655.
- LEROY—Breed No. 24a.
MARGUERITE A. LEROY-DELL, 23 Harcourt Road, Boscombe East, Bournemouth. Tel.: Bournemouth 44819.
- LOHTEYN—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32a, 32b, 32c.
Mrs. LEO P. HEATH, Layters Close, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.
Tel.: Gerrards Cross 84967.
- LOKIPLUM—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. G. W. STROUT, "Lokiplum Siamese," 27 Pentrean Road, Penwithick, St. Austell, Cornwall PL26 8UA.
- LOUNSDALE—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. P. ARMOUR, Whitehouse, Holy City, Axminster, Devon EX13 7JZ.
Tel.: South Chard (046-02) 354.
- MARRONDON—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32, 32a, 32b, 32c.
Mrs. M. E. DAVIE, 3 King's Road, Doncaster, Yorkshire DN1 2LU.
Tel.: Doncaster 61607.
- MAYFIELDS—Breed No. 24.
Mr. and Mrs. K. J. DESSAUER, 18 Mayfields, Wembley Park, Middx.
Tel.: 01-908 0745.
- MERDEKA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24c.
Mrs. E. J. WILLIAMS, 19 Archery Road, Cirencester, Glos. GL7 1AS.
Tel.: Cirencester 2719.

META—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. PAULINE COOKE, 64 Stirling Avenue, Leamington Spa, Warwicks.
Tel.: Leamington 24346 (STD 0926).

MICKOO—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. M. M. M. LLOYD, "Stoneleigh" Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton,
Banbury, Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266.

MINKATS—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Miss MICHELLE STREET, 211a Edgeware Road, London W.2.
Tel.: 01-262 0306.

MORNDEW—Breed Nos. 24c, 24a.
Mrs. N. M. KITCHEN, 6 Moorend, Boston Spa, Wetherby, Yorks.
Tel.: Boston Spa 843360.

MYCALDOR—Breed Nos. 24, 24b.
Mrs. M. S. WHITE, 49 East Sheen Avenue, London SW14 8AR.
Tel.: 01-876 2417.

NEPTUNE—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. P. V. HAMPSON, 10 Graham Hill, Silverstone, Nr. Towcester,
Northants. Tel.: Hanslope 589.

NIVANDRA—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. ANDRA BARBER, 37 Rudyard Road, Biddulph Moor, Stoke-on-Trent,
Staffs. ST8 7JO. Tel.: Gillowheath 2515.

NOMIS—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. BARBARA LAMBERT, "Trebmal," 50 Oldhill, Dunstable, Beds.
Tel.: Dunstable 68290.

NORTHALA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32.
Mrs. LESLEY PERKINS, 284 Church Road, Northolt, Middlesex UB5 5AW.
Tel.: 01-845 5452.

PATALOU—Breed Nos. 32, 24's.
Mrs. PAT MILDON, 44 Hockley Road, Basildon, Essex.
Tel.: Basildon 25143.

PEARCROFT—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24c, 32.
Mrs. D. JARRETT, "Pearcroft," Aston Fields, Ashchurch, Gloucestershire.
Tel.: 06847 (Bredon) 596.

PENYRALLT—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 24c.
Mr. V. V. ATHAVALE, Penyrallt Mansion, Pentrecourt, Nr. Llandyssul,
Cardiganshire. Tel.: Velindre 610.

PLUBELLSHA—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. CATHERINE BALL, Salala, Popes Lane, Totton, Southampton
Tel.: Totton 2032.

QUETINKA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. A. C. HORSFALL, 46 Woodside View, Cottinley, Bingley BD16 1RL,
Yorkshire. Tel.: Bingley 5338.

REDLEAF—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. ANNETTE WILSON, "Redleaf," Christ Church Road, Crouch End,
London N.8. Tel.: 01-340 0118.

ROSAKI—Breed Nos. 24, 24b, 32a, 32b, 32c.
Mrs. ROSALIE SIMPSON, 1 Jasper Close, Radcliffe-on-Trent, Notts
Tel.: Radcliffe-on-Trent 4214.

RUSTIQUES—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. H. BOGGIS, "Rustics," Mount Pleasant, Reydon, Southwold, Suffolk.
Tel.: Southwold 3565.

SAKHI—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b.
HERMIONE AUSTIN, 118 Crouch Hill, London N.8.
Tel.: 01-348 1853.

SALENTU—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
DON DAVENPORT and CHRIS STEWART, 6 Keysoe Road, Thurleigh,
Bedfordshire. Tel.: Bedford (0234) 771176.

SCIMITAR—Breed Nos. 24, 24b.
Mrs. ENID K. GREGORY, 22 Melbourne Gardens, Chadwell Heath, Rom-
ford, Essex. Tel.: 01-599 6076 (Evenings and Weekends).

SIANJO—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. A. DURRANT, 52 Upper Abbey Road, Belvedere, Kent DA17 5AQ.
Tel.: Erith 39690.

SILSILA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24c, 32, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. C. A. BOWYER, The Tinderbox Kennels, Coddington, Newark,
Nottingham. Tel.: Fenton Claypole 325.

SIRISIAM—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. H. DODGSON, Foxboro' Kennels, Pilgrims Way West, Otford, Kent
TN14 5JN. Tel.: Otford 2918.

SOVEREIGN—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32.
Mr. and Mrs. K. HOLE, Sovereign Lodge, Patchway Crescent, Rumney,
Cardiff. Tel.: Cardiff 792067.

SYLBA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 32, 32a, 32b.
Mrs. P. M. CRITCHLEY, Park Cottage, Barton Park Farm, Barton-under-
Needwood, Nr. Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.
Tel.: Barton-under-Needwood 3113.

TAMASHA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. ANGELA ATKINSON, 7 Swallow Croft, Wallbridge, Leek, Staffs.
ST13 8JP. Tel.: Leek 3678.

TAMRUAT—Breed Nos. 24a, 24c.
Mr. J. A. SHEWBRIDGE, "Tamruat," 12 Park Lane, Puckeridge, Ware,
Herts. SG11 1SQ. Tel.: Ware (STD 0920) 821671.



THAIRANO—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24c.
Mrs. ROSEMARY BENNETT, Shortwood, 38 Sylvana
Close, Vine Lane, Hillingdon, Middx. UBH 0BH.
Tel.: Uxbridge 52897.

TIBAAN—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c, 32.
Mrs. J. E. GREENACRE, St. Madoc, Llanmadoc, Gower, Swansea, Glamor-
gan. Tel.: Llangennith 220.

TIJHA—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. J. N. HOPPER, Timbers, 7 Cator Road, Sydenham, London SE26 5DT.
Tel.: 01-778 8138.

TILEBARN—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. J. A. WILLIAMS, Tile Barn Farm, Isfield, Uckfield, Sussex.
Tel.: Isfield 354.

WAVERLEY—Breed Nos. 24, 24a, 24b, 24c.
Mrs. M. I. HAYNES, Vale Corner, Frensham Vale, Lower Bourne, Farnham,
Surrey GU10 3HN. Tel.: Frensham 2460.

ZAIDA—Breed No. 24.
Mrs. MARY LUCKTAYLOR, 8 Lister Avenue, Greenside, Ryton, County
Durham NE40 4AP. Tel.: Ryton 4312.

MANX

Breed Nos. 25, 25a, 25b

JINDIVIK—Breed Nos. 25, 25a, 25b.
Mrs. IRIS M. BURGESS, 2 Queens Square, Eastwood, Notts. NG16 1BJ.
Tel.: Langley Mill 2528.

A.O.V.

Breed No. 26

ABBOTSBROOK—Breed No. 26 (Korat).
Mrs. P. M. CHAMPNEYS, Touchwood, Heathfield Road, Sands, High
Wycombe, Bucks. Tel.: High Wycombe 23080.

BIKILA—Breed No. 26 (Korat).
Mrs. ANNE MARIE LOCHER, 227 Fulwell Park Avenue, Twickenham
TW2 5HD. Tel.: 01-898 4299.

- HEPHZIBAH—Breed No. 26.
Mrs. MARGARET JOHN, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey
Tel.: Wormley 3198.
- LYMEKILNS—Breed No. 26 (Korat).
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. SAUNDERS, Lymekilns House, East Kilbride, Glasgow
G74 1PX. Tel.: East Kilbride 20088.
- SALOPAM—Breed No. 26 (Blue and Cream Abyssinians).
Mrs. P. WOLSKEL, 11 Mayfield Drive, Shrewsbury SY2 6PB.
Tel.: Shrewsbury 56073.

BURMESE

Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g

- ALLOS—Breed No. 27.
Miss B. HAIG, Shellingford House, Nr. Faringdon, Berkshire.
Tel.: Stanford in the Vale 211.
- BABA YAGA—Breed No. 27.
Mr. R. G. ANDERSON, 5 Sibella Road, London SW4 6JA.
Tel.: 01-622 8334.
- BELCANTO—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Miss MOIRA MACK, "Belcanto," 69 Riverview Grove, Strand-on-the-Green, Chiswick, London W.4. Tel.: 01-994 3485.
- BERNINA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. D. R. THREADINGHAM, "Bernina," The Birches, Bramhope, Leeds.
LS16 9DN. Tel.: Leeds 671078.
- BOBREEN—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Mrs. D. E. HART, "Homelands," Smiths Green, Takeley, Bishops Stortford, Herts. Tel.: Bishops Stortford 870271.
- BOLTWOOD—Breed Nos. 27a, 27d, 27f, 27g.
Mrs. A. L. GILES, Boltwood House, Park Farm, Chiddingly, Lewes, Sussex.
Tel.: Chiddingly 412.
- BRAESIDE—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
HELEN J. HEWITT, The Braes, 160 Hermitage Road, Woking, Surrey
GU21 1XH. Tel.: 04867 4225.
- BURTENASHAN—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. J. M. SIMMONS, 10 Clayton Croft Road, Wilmington, Nr. Dartford, Kent. Tel.: Dartford 22762.
- CEIANDA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. ELIZABETH CRACKNELL, Hillside, Clay Tye Road, North Ockendon, Nr. Upminster, Essex. Tel.: Upminster 26061.
- DELOS—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27f, 27g.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. HARPUM, "Woodcote," 58 Shurdington Road, Cheltenham, Glos. Tel.: 0242 56118.
- DINHAM—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Mrs. MAUREEN LAURENT, Dinham House, Burtons Lane, Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks. HP8 4BA.
Tel.: Little Chalfont 3546 (STD 02404).
- DOBHRAN—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. PATRICIA D. WALLIS (Lamb), 41 Blendon Drive, Bexley, Kent.
Tel.: 01-304 1288.
- FLEETFOOT—Breed Nos. 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
Mr. and Mrs. K. McDOWELL, 22 Loop Road, Kingfield, Woking GU22 9BQ. Tel.: Woking 62869.
- INDIANQUEEN—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. PAT SHORT, Littlecroft, Willow Grove, Chislehurst, Kent BR7 5DA.
Tel.: 01-467 3233.
- INYA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27c.
Miss P. J. C. WATSON, 24 Mossdale Grove, Hutton Gate, Guisborough, Yorks. Tel.: Guisborough 3373 or Nottingham 816520.
- JAVENO—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
Mrs. JOAN AVERY, 11 Eton Avenue, N. Finchley, London N12 0BD.
Tel.: 01-445 9811.

- KEMKATS—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27e, 27f, 27g.
N. M. WARD, "Kemkats," Haddenham Road, Wilburton, Ely, Cambs.
Tel.: Haddenham 516.
- KUPRO—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
Mrs. JOYCE DELL, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex.
Tel.: Wickford 5394.
- LITTLETOFF—Breed No. 27.
Miss ANGELA BRIGGS, Flat 3, Stephen Court, Victoria Drive, Wimbledon, London S.W.19. Tel.: 01-789 6885.
- LYNNBROOK—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b.
Mrs. D. JONES, 126 Tipton Road, Woodsetton, Nr. Dudley, Worcs.
Tel.: Sedgley 4451.
- MERDEKA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Mrs. E. J. WILLIAMS, 19 Archery Road, Cirencester, Glos. GL7 1AS.
Tel.: Cirencester 2719.
- NEPTUNE—Breed No. 27.
Mrs. P. V. HAMPSON, 10 Graham Hill, Silverstone, Nr. Towcester, Northants. Tel.: Hanslope 589.
- PARADIMA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Mrs. JOYCE SEVILLE, 4 Coppelia Road, Blackheath, London S.E.3.
Tel.: 01-852 2604.
- PATANLIS—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. P. BAIRD, 236 Brook Street, Erith, Kent. Tel.: Erith 40696.
- PROCUL—Breed No. 27.
Mrs. E. VOGT-CHAPMAN, "Fobbys," St. Lucians Lane, Wallingford, Berks. OX10. Tel.: Wall 3320 (From Spring 1975, 37320 (STD 0491)).
- RAVUS—Breed No. 27c.
Mrs. C. HUDSON, 7 Fordington Road, London N6 4TD.
Tel.: 01-883 4514.
- SABRA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b.
Miss M. R. SILVERMAN and Miss M. K. SWIFT, Flat 6, 25 Shepherds Hill, London N6 5QJ. Tel.: 01-340 5747.
- SILVERSEAL—Breed Nos. 27, 27a.
Mrs. MONICA THAKE, 18 Humphrey Burton's Road, Coventry CV3 6HX.
Tel.: Coventry 502648.
- TANGOPAWS—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27d, 27f.
Miss CHRISTINA PAYNE, 17 Juer Street, Battersea, London S.W.11.
Tel.: 01-223 2052.
- TITAN—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b.
Dr. and Mrs. ROGER, The Lodge House, 89 Arbor Lane, Winnersh, Berks.
Tel.: Wokingham 783242.
- LINLINKYE—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27f.
Mrs. R. WARREN-HURLOCK, 48 Abbey Road, Billericay, Essex.
Tel.: Billericay 53572.
- MONTANHA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c.
Mrs. JOAN OSBORNE, 80 Dennetts Road, New Cross, London S.E.14.
Tel.: 01-639 9375.
- RAMREE—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27b, 27c, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g, 27h, 27j.
Mr. and Mrs. M. W. CALDICOTT, Flat 'A', Abingdon Court, 37 Abingdon Villas, Kensington, London W8 6BS.
Tel.: 01-937 3106 (evenings only please).
- STIVECAI—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
Mrs. SHELAGH CRAFER, Lodge Farm, Stiffkey, Wells, Norfolk
Tel.: Binham 242.
- SOLERA—Breed Nos. 27, 27a, 27d, 27e, 27f, 27g.
Mrs. LYN HARRIS, Tudor Stud, Aspenden, Buntingford, Herts.
Tel.: Royston 71973.



HAVANA AND FOREIGN LILAC

Breed Nos. 29, 29c

- ANDERIDA—Breed No. 29c.
Mrs. SHELAGH GARNETT, 104 Skipton Road, Ilkley, Yorkshire.
Tel.: Ilkley 4970.
- BURDACH—Breed Nos. 29, 29c.
Mrs. V. GANE, Cats' Corner, Church Street, Shipston-on-Stour, Warks.
Tel.: Shipston-on-Stour 61057.
- SIAVANA—Breed Nos. 29, 29c.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. CLAYTON, 16 Lockhart Close, Stipers Hill, Dunstable,
Beds. Tel.: Dunstable 66987.
- SYLVATHORN—Breed No. 29.
Mrs. J. C. TURNER, Beech Cottage, Ballyknockan, Ballygowan, Newtown-
ards, Co. Down, Northern Ireland. Tel.: Carryduff 3013.

REX

Breed Nos. 33, 33a

- ADWALTON—Breed No. 33a.
Mrs. JOAN CARTWRIGHT, "Adwalton," Montford Bridge, Shrewsbury,
Salop. Tel.: Montford Bridge 251.
- HEPHZIBAH—Breed No. 33.
Mrs. MARGARET JOHN, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold,
Nr. Godalming, Surrey.
Tel.: Wormley 3198.
- LOHTEYN—Breed Nos. 33, 33a.
Mrs. LEO P. HEATH, Layters Close, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.
Tel.: Gerrards Cross 84967.
- MICKOO—Breed Nos. 33, 33a.
Mrs. M. M. M. LLOYD, "Stoneleigh" Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton,
Banbury, Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266.
- SENTY-TWIX—Breed No. 33.
Mrs. NANCY HARDY, 2 Cliff Terrace, Budleigh
Salterton, Devon EX9 6JY.
Tel.: Budleigh Salterton 2884.
- ZUREIQA—Breed No. 33.
Mrs. R. W. HAMILTON, Haskers Westleton, Saxmundham, Suffolk IP17
3AP. Tel.: Westleton 376.
- ZAIDA—Breed No. 33a.
Mrs. MARY LUCKTAYLOR, 8 Lister Avenue, Greenside, Ryton, Co.
Durham NE40 4AP. Tel.: Ryton 4312.
- ANNELIDA—Breed Nos. 33, 33a.
Mrs. A. E. ASHFORD, Annelida, Roundwell, Bearsted, Maidstone, Kent
ME14 4HN. Tel.: Maidstone 37050.
- BERILLEON—Breed No. 33a.
Mrs. BERYL LYON, 8 Godwin Close, Grovehurst, Sittingbourne, Kent
ME10 2SW. Tel.: Sittingbourne 3157.
- DESIDERATA—Breed No. 33.
Miss F. ASHFORD, 32 St. Chads Road, Blacon, Chester, Cheshire.
Tel.: Chester 21918.



FOREIGN WHITE

Breed No. 35

- HEATHERAL—Breed No. 35.
MOLLY and TED MACAULAY, The Heatherals, 27 Elmescott Gardens,
Winchmore Hill, London N21 2BP.

STUD CAT REGISTER

This is NOT the official Stud List of the G.C.C.F.

Breed No. 2—WHITE PERSIAN (Blue eyes) AT STUD

- CH. BRUTON SNOKAT (2). Owner: Mrs. N. Rosell,
Fig Tree Cottage, Lovel Road, Winkfield, Windsor,
Berks. SL4 2EU. Tel.: Winkfield Row 4547.
Fee: £10.00
- JAYDEES JUBILEE (2). Owner: Mrs. J. Crockart, Jaydees House, 152 Bramhall
Lane, Davenport, Stockport, Cheshire. Tel.: 061-483 5918.
Fee: By arrangement

Breed No. 2a—WHITE PERSIAN (Orange eyes) AT STUD

- GR. CH. FINCHFIELD MICHAEL (2a). Owner: Mrs. B. Barrett, 38 Stanley
Road, Hillmorton, Rugby, Warks. Tel.: 0788-75664 (Rugby). Fee: £15.00
- NANTOMS NUTCRACKER (2a). Owner: Mrs. P. M. Carr, Sukamba Cottage,
Treborth Road, Bangor, Caerns., N. Wales. Tel.: Bangor 4431. Fee: £8.00
- STARGENTIAN WHITE LILAC (2a). Owner: Mrs. J. C. Pyne, 48 Beechwood
Avenue, South Harrow, Middx. Tel.: 01-864 8952. Fee: £9.00

Breed No. 2b—WHITE PERSIAN (Odd eyes) AT STUD

- NANTOMS NOVEL FELLA (2b). Owner: Mrs. L. Jeffries, 25 Burnett Road,
Streety, Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands. Tel.: 021-353 2264.
Fee: by arrangement

Breed No. 3—BLUE PERSIAN AT STUD

- ANNJEN JULIAN (3). Owner: Miss A. Hemmings, Hemjoy Kennels, Pound
Lane, Hurst, Reading, Berks. Tel.: Twyford 340766. Fee: by arrangement
- AVANDA BLUE STAR (3). Owner: Mrs. R. S. Patrick, 102 Abingdon Road,
Didcot, Berks. OX11 9BW. Tel.: Didcot (Berks.) 2053. Fee: £6.50
- AVERNOLL KIMI (3). Owner: Mrs. V. Barlow, Four Winds, Halifax Road,
Hove Edge, Brighouse, Yorks. Tel.: Brighouse 5200. Fee: £8.50
- BEAUFORD BEAUREGARD (3). Owner: Mrs. N. Rosell, Fig Tree Cottage,
Lovel Road, Winkfield, Windsor, Berks. SL4 2EU. Tel.: Winkfield Row 4547.
Fee: £8.00
- BLUE JAMES (3). Owner: Mrs. J. Hendley, 54 Whitby Road, Ruislip Manor,
Ruislip, Middx. Tel.: Ruislip 38930. Fee: £7.00
- BLYTH BAMBA (3). Owner: Miss M. Aston, Shalfleet, Ropley, Nr. Alresford,
Hants. Tel.: Ropley 2305. Fee: £10.00
- CAMBER KELLY (3). Owner: Mrs. L. A. Perkins, 284 Church Road, Northolt,
Middlesex UB5 5AW. Tel.: 01-845 5452. Fee: £10.50
- CH. EXUMA BLUE ALLADIN (3). Owner: D. J. Dexter, "Jimmies," 9 Farm
Close, Elmer Sands, Nr. Bognor Regis, Sussex. Tel.: Middleton-on-Sea 2879.
- LYNNBROOK EMPEROR (3). Owner: Mrs. D. Jones, 126 Tipton Road, Wood-
setton, Nr. Dudley, Worcs. Tel.: Sedgley 4451. Fee: by arrangement
- SANTARA CHARLIETOO (3). Owner: Mrs. D. Jarrett, Pearcroft, Aston Fields,
Ashchurch, Gloucestershire. Tel.: Bredon (06847) 596. Fee: £7.50
- STARGENTIAN SPITFIRE (3). Owner: Mrs. J. Hurford-Veazey, Doddington
Vicarage, Nr. Sittingbourne, Kent ME9 0BD. Tel.: Doddington Kent 265.
Fee: £8.00
- WILLANBET FLUTE (3). Owner: Mrs. B. Summerfield, "Saddlers Rest," 64
Grazeley Road, Three Mile Cross, Nr. Reading, Berks. (Just off M4). Tel.:
Reading 882386. Fee: £8.50
- CH. WOBURN BLUE BEAUTY (3). Owner: Constance Page, "Woburn Lodge,"
92a Gammons Lane, Watford, Herts. Tel.: Watford 23895.

Breed No. 4—RED SELF PERSIAN AT STUD

CHARMINA RUFUS (4). Owner: M. N. Tosswill, Sandy Corner, Ogdens, North Fordingbridge, Hants. SP6 2QD. Tel.: Fordingbridge 52169. Fee: £8.50

CH. RED RANALD (4). Owner: Mrs. K. O. Emslie, 25a Buckingham Terrace, Edinburgh EH4 3AE. Tel.: 031-332 7151. Fee: £10.50



Breed No. 5—CREAM PERSIAN AT STUD

ARCHSUE PICKLE (5). Owner: Mrs. S. McGarry, 3 Tirlmont Road, South Croydon, Surrey. Tel.: 01-688 7032. Fee: £10.00

BEVERLEY ALL GOLD (5) (Carrying Chocolate and Colourpoint). Owner: Miss B. Joslin, 10 Mint Road, Wallington, Surrey SM6 0TY. Tel.: 01-669 2597. Fee: £8.00

CH. BLYTHLY ONWARD (5). Owner: Mrs. Mavis Sharp, Blyth House, Yelvertoft, Northampton NN6 7LS. Tel.: Crick 822 417. Fee: £12.00



CH. BRACKENHILL PERRY (5). Owner: Mrs. Joan Marfleet, Bonteel's Farm, Old Barn Lane, Rettendon, Chelmsford, Essex. Tel.: Chelmsford 400268. Fee: £12.50

EXUMA LUNAR LIGHT (5). Owner: D. J. Dexter, "Jimmies," 9 Farm Close, Elmer Sands, Nr. Bognor Regis, Sussex. Tel.: Middleton-on-Sea 2879.

CH. HONEYMIST CREAM TOPPER (5). Owner: Mrs. L. Jeffries, 25 Burnett Road, Streetly, Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands. Tel.: 021-353 2264. Fee: by arrangement

MANDESSA TWEEDLEDUM (5). Owner: Mrs. Diana Cochrane, Duntiblae, Alderminster, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwicks. Tel.: Alderminster 237. Fee: £7.00



NIRANNA PIMLICO (5). Owner: Mrs. B. Brooker, 44 Blundell Drive, Birkdale, Southport, Lancs. Tel.: Southport 66320. Fee: £6.50

SUMMERS IVAN (5). Owner: Mrs. B. Summerfield, "Saddlers Rest," 64 Grazeley Road, Three Mile Cross, Nr. Reading, Berks. (Just off M4). Tel.: Reading 882386. Fee: £8.50

CH. WIVLINGHAM JUBILEE (5). Owner: Mrs. Mollie Wade, Half Mile, Nursery Lane, Nutley, Sussex. Tel.: Nutley 2187. Fee: £9.50

CH. WIVLINGHAM JUBILEE (5). Owner: Mrs. J. Hendley, 54 Whitby Road, Ruislip Manor, Middlesex. Tel.: Ruislip 38930. Fee: £10.00

Breed No. 6—SMOKE PERSIAN AT STUD

CH. DUNROBIN POPPIN (6). Owner: Mrs. K. O. Emslie, 25a Buckingham Terrace, Edinburgh EH4 3AE. Tel.: 031-332 7151. Fee: £8.40

CH. SONATA MAESTRO (6). Owner: Mrs. S. Whyte, Mill Farm, Tinwell, Stamford, Lincs. PE9 3UD. Tel.: Stamford 2002 (STD 0780). Fee: £10.50

Breed No. 7—SILVER TABBY PERSIAN AT STUD

CH. NORTHALA MERRY MONARCH (7). Owner: Mrs. Lesley Perkins, 284 Church Road, Northolt, Middlesex UB5 5AW. Tel.: 01-845 5452. Fee: £6.00

CH. WILMAR WILLINGTON (7). Owner: Mrs. Lesley Perkins, 284 Church Road, Northolt, Middlesex UB5 5AW. Tel.: 01-845 5452. Fee: £5.25

Breed No. 9—RED TABBY PERSIAN AT STUD

COMARI CONSTELLATION (9). Owner: Mrs. C. Hemmings, Hemjoy Kennels, Pound Lane, Hurst, Reading, Berks. Tel.: Twyford 340766. Fee: by arrangement

Breed No. 10—CHINCHILLA AT STUD

CH. BONAVIA ROBERTO (10). Owner: Mrs. Christine Philbrick, 42 Westcombe Avenue, West Wimbledon, London SW20 0RQ. Tel.: 01-946 5718. Fee: on application



CLICQUOT COURVOISIER (10). Owner: Mrs. Jane French, "Horizons," The Esplanade, Maylandsea, Chelmsford, Essex. Tel.: Maldon (Essex) 740950. Fee: £12.50

FELINA PROMISE (10). Owner: Mrs. P. Silvertown, Lower Polladras Farm, Carleen Breage, Helston, Cornwall. Tel.: Germoe 2220. Fee: £10.50

CH. POLAR VIKING (10). Owner: Mrs. E. Brill, 3 Paddock Lane, Hudswell, Corsham, Wilts. Tel.: 02-25 810577. Fee: on application

ROZEL DON CARLOS (10). Owners: Messrs. K. Klein and J. Wheadon, "Hillcrest," Westlinton, Carlisle, Cumberland. Tel.: Longtown (Cumb.) 438. Fee: By arrangement

CH. ROZEL SILVER MOONBEAM (10). Owner: Marion Lipp, 12a Monsom Lane, Repton, Derbyshire. Tel.: Repton 3480. Fee: £15.00

SILVERMIST SULTAN (10). Owner: Pamela Dawson Tasker, Wellandia Cattery, The Old Vicarage, Harringworth, Corby, Northants. Tel.: Morcott 216. Fee: £12.50

Breed No. 13a—A.O.C. AT STUD

SUNCAT OSIRIS (13a), Shaded Silver. Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £8.00

TRELANE RASPUTIN (13a), Shaded Cameo. Owner: Mrs. V. M. C. Croysdill, Cheese House, Britford, Salisbury, Wilts. SP5 4DY. Tel.: Salisbury 6593. Fee: £7.50

Breed No. 13b—COLOURPOINT AT STUD

CH. BERNETTE DANDY (13b)(i). Owner: Mrs. J. I. Dayton, Cara-Mia, 50 Wennington Road, Rainham, Essex. Tel.: Rainham (Essex) 54406. Fees: by arrangement

COBDEN JANUS (13b)(i). Owner: Mrs. I. Fenn, Shawthorne, Whitestone, Nr. Exeter. Tel.: Longdown 285 (STD 039 281). Fee: £7.00

COPPLESTONE CHESDEE (13b). Owner: Pamela Dawson Tasker, Wellandia Cattery, The Old Vicarage, Harringworth, Corby, Northants. Tel.: Morcott 216. Fee: £6.50

FRALLON RED ADMIRAL (13b)(v)). Owners: Messrs. K. Klein and J. Wheadon, "Hillcrest," Westlinton, Carlisle, Cumberland. Tel.: Longtown (Cumb.) 438. Fee: By arrangement

HAISING SWEET WILLIAM (13b). Owner: Mrs. D. M. Ford, 61 Napier Road, Gillingham, Kent ME7 4HD. Tel.: Medway 53216. Fee: £7.00

CH. IDLEBECK SHAN (13b) (S.P. carrying blue). Owner: Mrs. Monica J. Acton, "Idlebeck," 25 Station Road, Wimborne Minster, Dorset BH21 1RQ. Tel.: Wimborne 5589. Fee: £11.50

MERRYMORN CONRAD (13b)(ii). Owner: Mrs. S. G. Machin, 38 Priest Avenue, Wokingham, Berks. Tel.: Wokingham 784382. Fee: £7.00

MINGCHU MARU (13b)(ii). Owners: Messrs. K. Klein and J. Wheadon, "Hillcrest," Westlinton, Carlisle, Cumberland. Tel.: Longtown (Cumb.) 438. Fee: By arrangement

SOLENTO BARABBAS (13b)(i). Owner: Mrs. V. M. C. Croysdill, Cheese House, Britford, Salisbury, Wilts. SP5 4DY. Tel.: Salisbury 6593. Fee: £9.00

Breed No. 13c—BIRMAN AT STUD

CH. AMBUR TAO BLEU (13c), B.P. Owner: Mrs. J. Whitelaw, 44 Cathkin Road, Langside, Glasgow G42 9UH, Scotland. Tel.: 041-632 0555 or Moscow 288. Fee: by arrangement

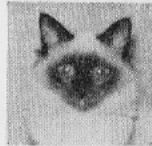
Cragland Shan (13c). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: No. Wormley 3198. Fee: £10.00

DEARING BOY SIOUX (13c). Owner: Mrs. Ena Reading, The Gables, Rushden, Northants. Tel.: Rushden 2965. Fee: £10.50

CH. PRAHA MICHEL (13c). Owner: Mrs. E. Fisher, 47 Marlborough Mansions, Cannon Hill, London NW6 1JS. Tel.: 01-435 0760. Fee: by arrangement

PRAHA NEPSENI (13c). Owner: Mrs. E. Fisher, 47 Marlborough Mansions, Cannon Hill, London NW6 1JS. Tel.: 01-435 0760. Fee: by arrangement

CH. PRAHA SIK-KIM (13c). Owner: Mrs. E. Fisher, 47 Marlborough Mansions, Cannon Hill, London NW6 1JS. Tel.: 01-435 0760. Fee: by arrangement



CH. SAHRA JUPITER (13c). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £10.00

SHAMINKA SIMBA (13c). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £10.00



Breed No. 14a—WHITE S.H. (Orange eyes) AT STUD

SCARLET GEM (14a). Owner: Mrs. K. C. Hyde, 12 Northmoor Road, Oxford OX2 6UP. Tel.: Oxford 55154. Fee: £5.00

Breed No. 15—BLACK S.H. AT STUD

CH. ANTARES ZARIK (15). Owner: Mrs. Pam Ford, Dewlands, Seworgan, Constantine, Nr. Falmouth, Cornwall. Tel.: Constantine 591 or Truro 77377. Fee: £6.50

JEZREEL MONTY (15). Owner: Mrs. V. C. Fulbrook, 74 Church Road, Tovil, Maidstone, Kent. Tel.: Maidstone 52924. Fee: £6.00

CH. MANANA PRINCE CHARMING (15). Owner: Mrs. M. Maddocks, Manana, Marlton, Nr. Paignton, S. Devon. Tel.: Paignton 59150. Fee: £8.00

CH. WESTWAYS BLACK PRINCE (15). Owner: Mrs. Annette West, "Westways," 80 York Avenue, Finchfield, Wolverhampton WV3 9BU. Tel.: 0902-25613. Fee: £5.25

Breed No. 16—BRITISH BLUE AT STUD

CAPSTONE FERDINAND (16). Owner: Mrs. V. C. Fullbrook, 74 Church Road, Tovil, Maidstone, Kent. Tel.: Maidstone 52924. Fee: £6.00

MANANA TANTAMOUNT (16). Owner: Mrs. M. Maddocks, Manana, Marlton, Nr. Paignton, S. Devon. Tel.: Paignton 59150. Fee: £8.00

Breed No. 16a—RUSSIAN BLUE AT STUD

CH. BROADWEIR TAMAROFF (16a). Owner: Mrs. A. Millman, "Hill Cottage," The Cliffe, Ruyton XI Towns, Nr. Shrewsbury, Salop SY4 1ND. Tel.: Baschurch 500. Fee: £8.00

CH. HENGIST SASHCHA (16a). Owner: Mrs. S. Garnett, 104 Skipton Road, Ilkley, Yorkshire. Tel.: Ilkley 4970. Fee: £8.40

CH. JENNYMAY FINGAL (16a). Owner: Mrs. K. M. Monk, Hill Top Farm, Baylham, Ipswich IP6 8LD, Suffolk. Tel.: Ipswich 830229. Fee: £8.00

PUSHKIN SERGE (16a). Owner: Mrs. P. E. White, The Old School House, Madehurst, Nr. Arundel, Sussex. Tel.: Slindon 421.

Breed No. 18—SILVER TABBY S.H. AT STUD

ANTARES MOONWYND (18). Owner: Mrs. Pam Ford, Dewlands, Seworgan, Constantine, Nr. Falmouth, Cornwall. Tel.: Constantine 591 or Truro 77377. Fee: £6.50

STARBOURNE SILVER SCARAB (18). Owners: Mrs. C. M. Blakely and Mrs. N. Reeve, North Cottage, Funtington Downs, Chichester, Sussex. Tel.: West Ashling 495. Fee: £6.50

Breed No. 19—RED TABBY S.H. AT STUD

CH. JEZREEL TREVOR (19). Owner: Mrs. J. Hendley, 54 Whitby Road, Ruislip Manor, Ruislip, Middx. Tel.: Ruislip 38930. Fee: £6.00

Breed Nos. 23 and 23a—ABYSSINIAN AT STUD

BARENTU RED RUDY (23a). Owner: Mrs. J. Haigh, 13 Lynton Road, South Harrow, Middx. Tel.: 01-422 6535. Fee: £6.00

DEARING DATSMA BOY (23). Owner: Mrs. Ena Reading, The Gables, Rushden, Northants. Tel.: Rushden 2965. Fee: £6.00

JOYOUS APOLLO (23). Owner: Mrs. M. D. Nelson, Tyre Hill Cottage, Hanley Swan, Worcester WR8 0EQ. Tel.: Hanley Swan 302. Fee: £6.00

Breed No. 24—SEAL-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

COERULEA CHEMDANG (24). Owner: Mrs. A. Wright, Green Ends, Gubbions Green, Great Leighs, Chelmsford, Essex. Tel.: Great Leighs 252. Fee: £7.50

CH. CORWIN KINCAID (24). Owner: Mrs. P. D. Gibbard, Wantage House, Vicarage Lane, Wing, Nr. Leighton Buzzard, Beds. Tel.: Wing 669. Fee: £6.30

DUKIES EVERARD (24). Owner: Mrs. Valerie Anderson, 99 Kingshill Drive, Kenton Harrow, Middx. HAR 800. Tel.: 01-907 5939. Fee: £7.00

FISTRA SASHAMAND (24). Owner: Mrs. Jean Murchison, "Fistral," 10 Noak Hill Close, Billericay, Essex. Tel.: Billericay 22734. Fee: £5.25

FOURPAWS JASON (24). Owner: Mrs. E. Lentaigne, Hilton Cottage, Grove Lane, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel.: Gerrards Cross 82913. Fee: £6.50

KAYMENH TOBIT (24). Owner: Mrs. P. D. Gibbard, Wantage House, Vicarage Lane, Wing, Nr. Leighton Buzzard, Beds. Tel.: Wing 669. Fee: £5.50

KILLDOWN GOLD MEDAL (24). Owner: Mrs. M. E. Hartley, Golding, Pitchford, Shrewsbury, Salop. Tel.: Acton Burnell 204. Fee: £4.50

KILLDOWN BEAUREGARD (24). Owner: Mr. V. V. Athavale, Penyrallt Mansion, Pentrecourt, Nr. Llandyssul, Cardiganshire. Tel.: Velindre 610. Fee: by arrangement (at Stud from January 1975)

- KILLDOWN JASON** (24). Owner: Mrs. J. Haigh, 13 Lyton Road, South Harrow, Middx. Tel.: 01-422 6535. Fee: £6.00
- LAI BENNI TOBIAS** (24). Owner: Mrs. Annette Wilson, "Redleaf," Christ Church Road, Crouch End, London N.8. Tel.: 01-340 0118. Fee: £6.50
- CH. MARSHBROOK SASCHA** (24). Owner: Mrs. Suzanne Smith, The Matchbox, Keysoe Road, Thurleigh, Bedford. Tel.: Bedford 771637. Fee: £8.00
- MAYFIELDS HASSAN** (24). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Dessauer, 18 Mayfields, Wembley Park, Middx. Tel.: 01-908 0745. Fee: £7.50
- CH. MAYFIELDS HERMES** (24). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Dessauer, 18 Mayfields, Wembley Park, Middx. Tel.: 01-908 0745. Fee: £7.50
- ROSAKI VELVET VIKING** (24). Owner: Mrs. P. M. Critchley, Park Cottage, Barton Park Farm, Barton-under-Needwood. Nr. Burton-on-Trent, Staffs. Tel.: Barton-under-Needwood 3113. Fee: £6.50
- ROUNDWAY VALLOTA** (24). Owner: Mrs. E. F. Blackwell, 87 Cadogan Gardens, South Woodford, London E18 ILY. Tel.: 01-989 9610. Fee: £5.25
- ROUNDWAY VISCARIA** (24). Owner: Hermione Austin, 118 Crouch Hill, London N.8. Tel.: 01-348 1853. Fee: £7.25
- SHARLROI CYMBAL** (24). Owner: Mrs. M. S. Bartle, 32 Brook Avenue, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA15 6SJ. Tel.: 061-928 2380. Fee: £7.35
- CH. SHIMBU** (24). Owner: Mrs. Enid K. Gregory, 22 Melbourne Gardens, Chadwell Heath, Romford, Essex. Tel.: 01-599 6076 (Evenings and Week-ends). Fee: £6.50
- SIANJO TIBERIUS** (24). Owner: Mrs. A. Durrant, 52 Upper Abbey Road, Belvedere, Kent. Tel.: Erith 39690. Fee: £7.00
- TAILONG KUIKI** (24). Owner: Mrs. P. Armour, White House, Holy City, Axminster, Devon EX13 7JZ. Tel.: South Chard (046-02) 354. Fee: £6.30
- TRISMOOR TAHAY** (24). Owner: Mrs. S. D. Tucker, Jersey Lodge, Ibsley, Nr. Ringwood, Hants. Tel.: Fordingbridge 52001. Fee: £6.00

Breed No. 24a—BLUE-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

- CH. BRU-BUR YOGI** (24a). Owner: Mrs. S. Floyd, 53 Ladywell Road, Lewisham, London S.E.13. Tel.: 01-690 1911. Fee: £6.50
- CANTARRA BLUE BYOU** (24a). Owner: Mrs. Suzanne Smith, The Matchbox, Keysoe Road, Thurleigh, Bedford. Tel.: Bedford 771637. Fee: £7.00
- CH. CHALMI TAY LADDIE** (24a). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. Hole, Sovereign Lodge, Patchway Crescent, Rummey, Cardiff. Tel.: 792067.
- LAULU ARISTOTLE** (24a). Owner: Mrs. M. I. Haynes, Waverley Siamese, Vale Corner, Frensham Vale, Lower Bourne, Farnham, Surrey. Tel.: Frensham 2460. Fee: £6.50
- MICKOO KOOSAY** (24a). Owner: Mrs. M. M. M. Lloyd, Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton, Banbury Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266. Fee: £5.25
- CH. MOSMI ARISTOTLE** (24a). Owner: Mrs. E. J. Williams, 19 Archery Road, Cirencester, Glos. GL7 1AS. Tel.: 2719. Fee: £6.50
- TAMRUAT BLUE LANCER** (24a). Owner: Mr. J. A. Shewbridge, "Tamruat," 12 Park Lane, Puckeridge, Ware, Herts. SG11 1SQ. Tel.: Ware (STD 0920) 821671. Fee: £8.50
- CH. THAIRANO IVAN** (24a). Owner: Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tile Barn Farm, Isfield, Uckfield, Sussex. Tel.: Isfield 354. Fee: £6.30

Breed No. 24b—CHOCOLATE-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

- ARABELLA TULA** (24b). Owner: Mrs. M. S. Bartle, 32 Brook Avenue, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA15 6SJ. Tel.: 061-928 2380. Fee: £6.30
- COERULEA CHOCONITO** (24b). Owner: Mrs. A. Wright, Green Ends, Gubbions Green, Great Leighs, Chelmsford, Essex. Tel.: Great Leighs 252. Fee: £5.25
- DEAR DOMINIC** (24b). Owner: Mrs. M. E. Davie, 3 King's Road, Doncaster, Yorkshire DN1 2LU. Tel.: Doncaster 61607. Fee: £8.50

- EDLEENA MANTORA** (24b). Owner: Mrs. Rosalie Simpson, 1 Jasper Close, Radcliffe-on-Trent, Notts. Tel.: Radcliffe-on-Trent 4214. Fee: £6.50
- LOUNSDALE TOPAZ** (24b). Owner: Mrs. P. Armour, Whitehouse, Holy City, Axminster, Devon EX13 7JZ. Tel.: South Chard (046-02) 354. Fee: £6.30
- FOXTWIST ASTRO** (24b). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. Hole, Sovereign Lodge, Patchway Crescent, Rummey, Cardiff. Tel.: Cardiff 792067.
- CH. PHYSALIS CHOCOLATE FUDGE** (24b). Owner: Mrs. V. Barlow, Four Winds, Halifax Road, Hove Edge, Brighouse, Yorks. Tel.: Brighouse 5200. Fee: £7.00
- CH. ROUNDWAY OSMANTHUS** (24b). Owner: Mrs. J. E. Greenacre, St. Madoc, Llanmadoc, Gower, Swansea, Glamorgan. Tel.: Llangennith 220. Fee: £7.50
- WAVERLEY DROSTE** (24b). Owner: Mrs. M. I. Haynes, Waverley Siamese, Vale Corner, Frensham Vale, Lower Bourne, Farnham, Surrey. Tel.: Frensham 2460. Fee: £7.00

Breed No. 24c—LILAC-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

- HI-LEE KHALIFAH** (24c). Owner: Mrs. N. M. Kitchen, 6 Moored, Boston Spa, Wetherby, Yorkshire. Tel.: Boston Spa 843360. Fee: On request
- JAIBEKAI RUFUS AUGUSTUS** (24c). Owner: Jennie Stokes, "Jaibekai," 615 Budshead Road, Plymouth, Devon PL5 4DW. Tel.: 0752-703162. Fee: £6.30
- PAPAYA DUMBO** (24c). Owner: Mrs. Susan Briscoe, 89 Colindeep Lane, London N.W.9. Tel.: 01-205 4946. Fee: £5.50



- CH. PHYSALIS LILAC MELLODY** (24c). Owner: Mrs. V. Barlow, Four Winds, Halifax Road, Hove Edge, Brighouse, Yorks. Tel.: Brighouse 5200. Fee: £6.50
- CH. RAEBURN LILAC LUCIFER** (24c). Owner: Mrs. E. Lloyd Williams, "Raeburn Siamese," 5 The Dell, Prestatyn, Clwyd, North Wales LL19 8SS. Tel.: 074-564138. Fee: £7.50
- SOVEREIGN FROSTY FALCON** (24c). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. Hole, Sovereign Lodge, Patchway Crescent, Rummey, Cardiff. Tel.: 792067.
- CH. SOVEREIGN LILAC LANCE** (24c). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. K. Hole, Sovereign Lodge, Patchway Crescent, Rummey, Cardiff. Tel.: Cardiff 792067.
- CH. TAMRUAT LILAC DOMINO** (24c). Owner: Mr. J. A. Shewbridge, "Tamruat," 12 Park Lane, Puckeridge, Ware, Herts. SG11 1SQ. Tel.: Ware (STD 0920) 821671. Fee: £8.50
- THAIRANO DANDYLION** (24c). Owner: Mrs. Rosemary Bennett, Shortwood, 38 Sylvana Close, Vine Lane, Hillingdon, Middlesex UB10 0BH. Tel.: Uxbridge 52897. Fee: £6.50
- CH. TIBAAN FOETIOUS** (24c). Owner: Mrs. Lesley Perkins, 284 Church Road, Northolt, Middlesex UB5 5AW. Tel.: 01-845 5452. Fee: £6.50

Breed No. 32—TABBY-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

- CH. ELBARAKA TROPHIMUS** (32). Owner: Mrs. P. M. Critchley, Park Cottage, Barton Park Farm, Barton-under-Needwood, Nr. Burton-on-Trent, Staffs. Tel.: Barton-under-Needwood 3113. Fee: £7.50
- GREENLEAF GALANTHUS** (32). Owner: Mrs. Sylvia Horan, 9 Crownfields, Sevenoaks, Kent. Tel.: 0732 52134. Fee: £8.00
- MARRONDON TORA** (32), (Lilac). Owner: Mrs. M. E. Davie, 3 King's Road, Doncaster, Yorkshire DN1 2LU. Tel.: Doncaster 61607. Fee: £8.50
- MERLEWOOD MITTY LYNX** (32). Owner: Mrs. M. S. Bartle, 32 Brook Avenue, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA15 6SJ. Tel.: 061-928 2380. Fee: £6.30
- STONEYCLOUD SANDPINE** (32). Owner: Mrs. J. Haigh, 13 Lyton Road, South Harrow, Middlesex. Tel.: 01-422 6535. Fee: £6.00

Breed No. 32a—RED-POINT SIAMESE AT STUD

- DANBECK RED CARDINAL** (32a). Owner: Mrs. G. Stace, 19 Percy Road, London W12 9PX. Tel.: 01-743 6728. Fee: £6.00
- EMBEE KLET-T'HAUNG** (32a). Owner: Mrs. M. E. Davie, 3 King's Road, Doncaster, Yorkshire DN1 2LU. Tel.: Doncaster 61607. Fee: £8.50
- MICKOO SIMON** (32a). Owner: Mrs. M. M. Lloyd, "Stoneleigh" Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton, Banbury, Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266. Fee: £6.30
- SHARLROI RED RUM** (32a). Owner: Mrs. M. S. Bartle, 32 Brook Avenue, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA15 6SJ. Tel.: 061-928 2380. Fee: £7.35
- SHARLROI FIORELLO** (32a). Owner: Mrs. M. E. Davie, 3 King's Road, Doncaster, Yorkshire DN1 2LU. Tel.: Doncaster 61607. Fee: £8.50

Breed No. 25—MANX AT STUD

- CH. JINDIVIK TRUSTY COMPANION** (25). Owner: Mrs. I. M. Burgess, 2 Queens Square, Eastwood, Notts. NG16 3BJ. Tel.: Langley Mill 2528. Fee: £6.50
- CH. SUNACRES BLACK MAGIC** (25). Owner: Mrs. I. M. Burgess, 2 Queens Square, Eastwood, Notts. NG16 3BJ. Tel.: Langley Mill 2528. Fee: £6.50

Breed No. 26—A.O.V. AT STUD

- SALOPAM BLUE BOY** (26), (Blue Abyssinian). Owner: Mrs. P. Wolskel, 11 Mayfield Drive, London Road, Shrewsbury SY2 6PB. Tel.: Shrewsbury 56073. Fee: £7.50

Breed No. 27—BROWN BURMESE AT STUD

- CH. BELCANTO DON PASQUALE** (27) (carrying 27a and 27b). Owner: Miss Moira Mack, "Belcanto," 69 Riverview Grove, Strand-on-the-Green, Chiswick, London W.4. Tel.: 01-994 3485. Fee: £12.50
- BELCANTO JULIUS CAESAR** (27) (carrying Chocolate). Owners: Dr. and Mrs. Roger, The Lodge House, 89 Arbor Lane, Winnersh, Berkshire. Tel.: Wokingham 783242. Fee: by arrangement
- DEBRA JASPER** (27) (carrying Blue). Owner: Mrs. E. F. Blackwell, 87 Cadogan Gardens, South Woodford, London E18 1LY. Tel.: 01-989 9610. Fee: £6.50
- CH. DINHAM GEORGE** (27). Owner: Mrs. M. Laurent, Dinham House, Burtons Lane, Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks. HP8 4BA. Tel.: Little Chalfont 3546 (STD 02404-3546). Fee: £8.50
- ELBOROUGH VAN** (27). Owner: Mrs. Pat Short, Littlecroft, Willow Grove, Chislehurst, Kent BR7 5DA. Tel.: 01-467 3233. Fee: £6.00
- CH. INYA BRONZE ARGUS** (27 carrying Blue). Owner: Miss P. J. C. Watson, 24 Mossdale Grove, Hutton Gate, Guisborough, Yorks. Tel.: Guisborough 3373. Fee: £8.40
- KEVITOR BROWN MERIMAC** (27). Owner: Mrs. E. Vogt Chapman, "Fobbys," St. Lucians Lane, Wallingford, Berks. Tel.: Wall 3320 (From Spring 1975, 37320 (STD 0491)). Fee: £7.00
- KHAME BENJAMIN** (27 carrying Blue). Owner: Mrs. R. Warren-Hurlock, 48 Abbey Road, Billericay, Essex. Tel.: Billericay 53572. Fee: £5.50
- KUPRO BRONZE BOY** (27). Owner: Mrs. M. D. Burton, 17 High Street, Great Shelford, Cambridge CB2 5EH. Tel.: Shelford 3221. Fee: £6.00
- CH. LINLINKYE MATANGA** (27). Owner: Mrs. R. Warren-Hurlock, 48 Abbey Road, Billericay, Essex. Tel.: Billericay 53572. Fee: £6.50
- LINLINKYE SHOSHONE** (27). Owner: Mrs. Audrey F. Pike, Iona House, Bishops Lydeard, Taunton, Somerset. Tel.: Bishops Lydeard 515. Fee: £5.25
- MELANIN BIMBO** (27). Owner: Mrs. Joyce Dell, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex. Tel.: Wickford 5394. Fee: £6.00
- MUSCADIN APOLLO** (27). Owner: Mrs. Patricia D. Wallis (Lamb), 41 Blendon Drive, Bexley, Kent. Tel.: 01-304 1288. Fee: £6.50

Breed No. 27a—BLUE BURMESE AT STUD

- AYBO BUDDA** (U.S.A. Import) (27b). Owner: M. W. Caldicott, Flat 'A', Abingdon Court, 37 Abingdon Villas, Kensington, London W8 6BS. Tel.: 01-937 3106 (evenings only). Fee: By arrangement
- BUMBLEBEES SILVER DOLLAR** (27a). Owner: Mrs. V. Barlow, Four Winds, Halifax Road, Hove Edge, Brighouse, Yorks. Tel.: Brighouse 5200. Fee: £5.50
- DINHAM DAMIAN** (27a). Owner: Miss N. M. Ward, Kemkats, Haddenham Road, Wilburton, Ely, Cambs. Tel.: Haddenham 516. Fee: £5.25
- CH. JINGPAWS BLUE MONARCH** (27a). Owner: Mrs. Pat Short, Littlecroft, Willow Grove, Chislehurst, Kent BR7 5DA. Tel.: 01-467 3233. Fee: £7.50
- CH. KUPRO BLUE ONEGIN** (27a). Owner: Mrs. Joyce Dell, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex. Tel.: Wickford 5394. Fee: £7.00
- CH. LYDEARD BLUE JUAN** (27a). Owner: Mrs. Audrey F. Pike, Iona House, Bishops Lydeard, Taunton, Somerset. Tel.: Bishops Lydeard 515. Fee: £5.50
- CH. MONTANHA BLUE SHADOW** (27a). Owner: Mrs. Joan Osborne, 80 Dennetts Road, New Cross, London S.E.14. Tel.: 01- 639 9375. Fee: £8.00

Breed No. 27b—CHOCOLATE BURMESE AT STUD

- BELFORT BELCANTO LE COQ D'OR** (27b). Owner: Miss Moira Mack, "Belcanto," 69 Riverview Grove, Chiswick, London W.4. Tel.: 01-994 3485. Fee: £15.75

Breed No. 27c—LILAC BURMESE AT STUD

- RAMREE PENCHINTA** (27c). Owner: Mrs. Jean Park, 13 Eastmere Road, Wigston Magna, Leicester. Tel.: Leicester 884889. Fee: by arrangement

Breed No. 27d—RED BURMESE AT STUD

- KUPRO RED CARO** (27d). Owner: Mrs. Joyce Dell, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex. Tel.: Wickford 5394. Fee: £7.00

Breed No. 27f—CREAM BURMESE AT STUD

- CH. KUPRO CREAM AMIGO** (27f). Owner: Mrs. Joyce Dell, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex. Tel.: Wickford 5394. Fee: £10.00
- CH. KUPRO CREAM RAMA** (27f). Owner: Mrs. Joyce Dell, Sai-Wen, London Road, Wickford, Essex. Tel.: Wickford 5394. Fee: £10.00
- CH. BERDOMA ROMULUS** (27f). Owner: Mr. F. Warren-Hurlock, 48 Abbey Road, Billericay, Essex. Tel.: Billericay 53572. Fee: £10.00

Breed No. 29—HAVANA AT STUD

- CH. SOUTHVIEW DUAKYLIN** (29). Owners: Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Clayton, 16 Lockhart Close, Stipers Hill, Dunstable, Beds. Tel.: Dunstable 66987. Fee: by arrangement
- CH. SWEETHOPE CHICO** (29). Owner: Mrs. M. J. Bailey, 4 Dudley Avenue, Oswaldtwistle, Nr. Accrington, Lancs. Tel.: Accrington 34766. Fee: £7.50
- BASTRA RODRIGUES** (29). Owner: Mrs. M. J. Bailey, 4 Dudley Avenue, Oswaldtwistle, Nr. Accrington, Lancs. Tel.: Accrington 34766. Fee: £7.50

Breed No. 29c—FOREIGN LILAC AT STUD

- BUZZYWIG ALPHA** (29c). Owner: Mrs. V. Gane, Cats' Corner, Church Street, Shipston-on-Stour, Warks. Tel.: Shipston-on-Stour 61057. Fee: £6.50

Breed No. 33—CORNISH REX AT STUD

- HEPHZIBAH ALBA RUGOSA** (33) (White). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £8.00
- CH. HEPHZIBAH BLACK MASAM** (33) (Brown). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £8.00



HEPHZIBAH CERTAIN PERSONIO (33) (White). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £8.00



HEPHZIBAH EDWARDLIKE (33) (Gold). Owner: Mrs. Margaret John, Hollyhurst, Chiddingfold, Nr. Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Wormley 3198. Fee: £8.00

LOHTEYN MAGNIFICAT (33). Owner: Mrs. Leo P. Heath, Layters Close, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel.: Gerrards Cross 84967. Fee: £8.50

LOHTEYN SI-RED (33) (Red-Point Si-Rex). Owner: Mrs. Leo P. Heath, Layters Close, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel.: Gerrards Cross 84967. Fee: £10.00

Breed No. 33a—DEVON REX AT STUD

BRYLOU JASPER (33a). Owner: Beryl Slawson, Pant Stud Farm, Babell, Nr. Holywell, Flintshire. Tel.: Caerwys 301. Fee: £10.00

SAHREEN SNOW WONDER (33a). Owner: Mrs. M. M. M. Lloyd, Cats Holiday Hotel, Kings Sutton, Banbury, Oxon. Tel.: Kings Sutton 266. Fee: £8.40

* * * *

TURVEY'S PEDIGREE

by ELIZABETH JOHNSON, aged 12

When reading Turvey's pedigree,
There are many things that you should see.

But first you must decide whether
He is Fancy, Fur or Feather!

His pedigree, of course, contains
All the best society names.

His, the Jezreels, Brynbuboos, Broadweirs,
British from tail-tips to ears!

His, the British Blacks and Blues
His good breeding he'll never lose.

His family will never sink,
Look at those Champions in red ink!

But, you won't have got so very far,
When you see that his father is his mother's grandpa

Yet it doesn't worry him in the least
To find that his mother is his own half-niece!

Nor is he upset to find that his mother
Is the daughter of his own half-brother!

But what about "The Family Line"?
Will it increase and grow better with time?

I'm afraid that Turvey will be no suitor,
For we have had him made a neuter!

21st Birthday Party for Ginger Tom

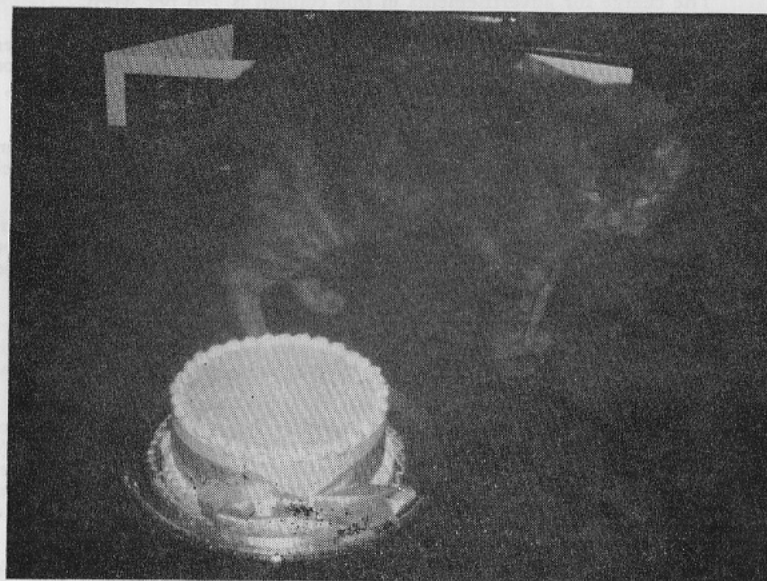


Photo of Paul Bonwick on the occasion of his 21st birthday. Beloved ginger tom belonging to Mrs. O. M. Bonwick of Kenton, Harrow, Middx.

* * * *

BELOVED BEGGAR

by ROSEMARY BAZLEY, Worcs.

My black cat tells me its time for tea,
She doesn't intend to wait;
All other work I'm supposed to shirk,
So long as her food's not late.

She flicks the tips of her satin ears,
She squints the glints of her eyes;
She arches her back and sweeps her tail,
And looks exceedingly wise.

The tiniest gloat comes from her throat,
A mixture of mew and purr;
She flexes her feet in a rhythmic bear
To show off their beautiful fur.

She knows the hour, and she knows her power,
It shows she is bound to win;
She savours already her dish of fish,
And the bottle-top's creamy skin.

Yet who can resist their charms and wits,
Their grace as they leap or lie;
Home wouldn't be home without a cat,
And a fire to feed her by.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

The charge for advertisements in this column is 15p per word.

Israel Cat Lovers' Society exists to help the many colonies of stray cats, dependent on nightly foraging in dustbins for their food. Please send contributions to: Miss Swift or Miss Silverman, Society for Animal Welfare in Israel, 4 North Mews, London WC1N 2IP.

Cat Books for Cat Lovers. Complete lists of all available for breeder, novice and general reader, 3p from The Little Bookshop, Farnham Common, Bucks. Tel.: F.C. 3144.

Join the Bedford and District Cat Club, one of the liveliest in the country. Annual Show, Annual Dinner, Quarterly Meetings, Club Magazine, etc., etc. —Secretary: Mrs. Warde, Smithy Cottage, Yelden, Bedford. Tel.: Rushden 55752.

Join the Pet Trade Association. If you are a bona fide Licensed Boarding Cattery or Kennels or a Registered Breeder, you can now join the Pet Trade Association. SEC. PTA., Mrs. Vera Jacobs, Oakdene, Woodside Grange Road, London N12 8SP.

The National Boarding Kennels Federation exists for two purposes: (a) to protect and project boarding establishments for cats, dogs and other pets; and (b) to provide an advisory service to the general public. Kennel/Cattery owners wishing to become members or pet lovers wishing to know more should send a s.a.e. to: The Hon. Secretary, N.B.K.F., c/o Blue Grass Animal Hotel, Little Leigh, Northwich, Cheshire.

TEGO MHG is the Disinfectant recommended by the Feline Advisory Bureau for use with cats. New ½-litre size £1.10 including postage and packing (dilution 1: 100); reduction if collected from the Sole Agents for the Small Animal Fancy: WITCHITTY CATS, Bell Lane, Lower Broadheath, Worcester. 0905 640401.

Couple with children would come and look after other people's cats for their summer holiday. First two weeks August. Used to dogs, cats, etc. Any part of Great Britain considered.—Box 1, Cat Boarding, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford.

As a **BOARDING CATTERY** you are entitled to buy accessories at Trade Price for re-sale to the public and to visit our Pet Trade Fairs. Please ask for Trade Price list and ticket to the next British Pet Trade Fair. Trade Fairs are held in the spring (Harrogate, April) and autumn (London, September) of each year. We look forward to meeting you on our Stand.—Cats' Accessories Ltd., Catac House, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford MK40 3JR.

The Cemetery for Domestic Pets, in the beautiful setting of Furnace Wood, East Grinstead, gives friendly, practical help in time of need. Facilities include private graves, and individual cremation; memorials and caskets supplied; personal collection service. Write or telephone (Cophorne 2976) for a helpful brochure.

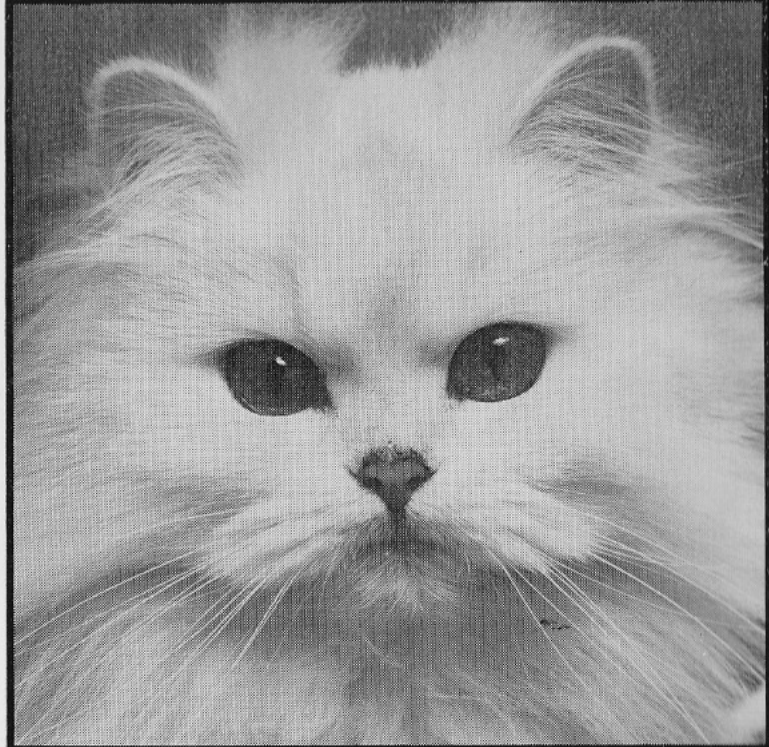
The F.A.B.'s 10th Open Conference, Saturday, October 19th, 1974, at Regent's Park, London. All enquiries and applications to G. C. Skerritt, B.V.Sc., M.R.C.V.S., The University of Liverpool, P.O. Box 147, Liverpool L69 3BX.

WANTED—County Secretaries

We think it would be a good idea to have a secretary in every county who could visit Boarding Catteries and report to us on the best of the ones in the locality. If you would like to become a County Secretary, please let us know. A more constant contact with our Boarding Catteries would thus be assured and we should all benefit.

Coming Soon! THE BURMESE CAT to be published in 1975 by Batsfords and written by Pocock, Silkstone-Richards, Swift and Watson. Available through Cats Accessories Limited, Catac House, 1 Newnham Street, Bedford MK40 3JR, England, at approximately £3.50. Book your copy now!

Care for your cat with Kit-zyme.



Kit-zyme is rich in the vital vitamins all cats need every day.

Kit-zyme will help keep your cat happy and contented with bright eyes, healthy skin and glossy coat.

Start your cat on Kit-zyme today. From pet shops and chemists. 50 tablets for 11p. 250 for 27½p.

Kit-zyme. From the makers of Vetzyme.

