

THE CATS PROTECTION LEAGUE AND TAILWAVERS

HOMEFINDING AND REHABILITATION SERVICE

Inquiries from anyone who wants a kitten or is prepared to adopt a cat or two would be welcomed by:—

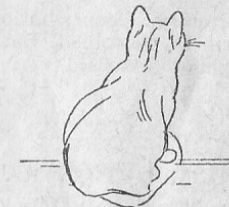
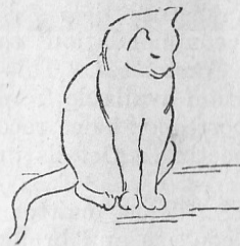
- | | |
|---------------------------|---|
| Mrs. N. de Clifford
or | 21 Holland Park, London, W.11. No Phone.
12 The Close, New Malden, Surrey. MALDEN 1563. |
| Mrs. Walledge. | 39 Oxford Road, Lower Edmonton, N.9. EDMONTON
1264. |
| Mrs. Davies | 435 Caledonian Road, London, N.7. NORTH 5355. |
| Mrs. Middlemiss | Pendennis, 335 Springfield Road, Chelmsford, Essex.
Chelmsford 55065. |
| Mrs. Barrett | 37 Partridge Road, St. Albans, Herts. No Phone. |
| Mrs. Tench | 23 Highfield Crescent, Highfield, Southampton.
Southampton 57212. |
| Mr. G. M. Holmes | c/o 35 Pevensey Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex. |
| Miss R. A. Nash | 25 Wolverhampton Street, Walsall, Staffs.
Walsall 21630. |
| Mrs. Wilson | 147 Clifton Park Avenue, Belfast 14. Belfast 748663. |
| Miss A. Bignell | 78 Old Park Avenue, Canterbury. |
| Miss M. Wilson. | Cowbrook, Glossop, Derbyshire. Glossop 2156 |
| Mrs. P. Rees | 48 Hendon Rise, The Wells Road, Nottingham. |
| Mrs. K. Beesley | Carclew Catteries, Trewinnard Road, Parran-ar-
Worthal, Nr. Truro, Cornwall.
Perran-ar-Worthal 176. |
| Miss A. Sydenham | 59 King's Road, Bournemouth, Hants.
Bournemouth 50165. |

Note:

Please do not call at any of the addresses except by appointment. The above are Honorary representatives of and not employed by the League. They cannot be expected to be available at any time an inquirer may wish to call. It is essential that first contact should be made by letter or phone. More names will be added to the list in due course.

THE CAT

THE OLDEST MAGAZINE
DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO
CATS AND THEIR WEL-
FARE



A CAT'S A CAT FOR A' THAT

FEBRUARY — MARCH
1967

THE CAT

VOL. XL

No.4

Official Organ of The Cats' Protection League and Tail-wavers - Founded 1927 - Registered National Charity. Prestbury Lodge, 29 Church Street, Slough, Bucks, England. Telephone Slough 20173

EDITOR: Mr. A. A. Steward
PUBLISHING DATE: First of the Month.

ISSUES: 10 yearly.
There are no commercial advertisements.

CONTENT

Short Stories - Branch and Group News - Members Corner - CAT CHAT dealing with press and other published cat papers.

Selected photos of Members' cats and kittens - notes relating to League's activities and appeals

Literary contributions and photos welcomed, but no publishing fees paid.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

By Membership Only U.S.A.
Life Member £10 - \$30
Member (Annual) £11.10 - \$4
(all above includes magazine)

Subscriptions can be paid under Deed of Covenant and by Bankers Order. Details from the General Secretary - Mr. A. A. Steward - to whom communications should be addressed.

NEXT ISSUE 1st APRIL 67

BOOKMARK/CALENDARS: This experiment was a great success and we are delighted with the response both with regard to sales and suggestions for future designs. Like all new ideas it had its teething troubles but the acceptance by our members and the general public more than justified our venture into the unknown.

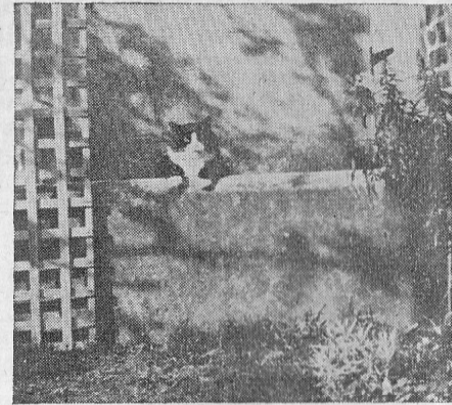
LONDON STRAY AND UNWANTED CATS: Our enquiry into this problem has moved a stage further. By the time this issue of the magazine is in circulation, the Committee appointed to deal with the matter will have met again to discuss the position to date and to make recommendations to the League's Executive Committee. This will be based on information available from the questionnaires and correspondence received since its previous meeting. Details in the next issue.

CAT SKIN COATS: This matter has caused considerable concern and brought a deluge of correspondence to Headquarters. Enquiries have been made but so far we have not been able to discover any direct link up with cat stealing in this country. The investigation continues.

GOOD SAMARITANS: We have previously referred to the wonderful work of people, in this country and abroad, who operate independently of Animal Welfare organisations. Their activities are worthy of support and the C.P.L. include them in the Tailwaver scheme, vouchers and grants, and give whatever assistance it can, according to the financial position, as it does to its Branches and Groups. Mention of the work of these cat lovers is made in the magazine from time to time and the C.P.L. will continue to support their endeavours and those of any other "workers in the cause" where practical aid is in line with the League's policy. In this connection we refer to page 383.

CAT WEEK 1967: On page 373 we have put forward proposals which are calculated to create a new image for Cat Week and broaden our field of activities.

A. A. Steward
EDITOR & GENERAL SECRETARY



ROUND AND ABOUT

CAT WEEK 1967: For some time we have been considering how best to make an annual Cat Week programme more embracing than it has been in the past.

We recall the many enquiries from members who have said "What can I do to help". Obviously such interest should be fostered and everything possible be done to put these offers to good use.

The wind of change is mainly responsible for what we hope will be a satisfactory solution to a complex problem and the fulfilment of the wishes of all those who wish to be more actively associated with Cat Week and its attending fund raising efforts.

Cat Week originated in Slough and last year was the 39th of this annual event. To celebrate the fortieth Cat Week we propose a truly national endeavour and we invite members everywhere to participate, individually or collectively in their own areas. The following suggestions which we hope will appeal and of which one or more may be adopted.

1. Collect from friends, halfpennies, pennies, three penny pieces or silver (street collecting not permissible): we will provide the collecting box.
2. Organise small sales, bring and buy, coffee mornings, etc.
3. Distribute literature and try to enrol new members.
4. Display Cat Week Posters.

These are the preliminaries: there will be a monthly review of progress and additional "ideas".

The target is £2,000 to be distributed amongst the League's Branches and Groups.

We feel sure you, will co-operate as you have done in the past.

Suggestions and offers of any kind of co-operation are welcome and should be addressed to me. Albert A. Steward.

Cats

Need

Grass

SO WE BECOME MORE WIDELY KNOWN

This is a story of successful advertising in this age of advertisement. A very good friend of the C.P.L., the magazine "Woman" from time to time, puts a notice in its page of the Cats' Protection League and its grass seed, offering a free sample in exchange for postage. One such notice appeared just before Christmas, with the result that to date, over 1000 packets of grass seed and leaflets have been sent out on this recommendation. In return we have received various gifts,—some donations, stamps, nice things for our bazaar—and also have enrolled some new members—and all this arises from the notice inserted free, out of goodwill of heart of the editorial office of "Woman". Here and now we should like to say "thank you for your valuable help"

As you can imagine all this extra work taxes our limited staff, and as January is ordinarily a very busy month as so many subscriptions fall due, receipts are bound to accumulate a little. But I can assure you that our very willing staff is doing its best to deal with the extra letters. I do ask you to bear with the delay now that you know the circumstances, which you will agree, are worth while for the League.

Osyth Sherratt
Chairman.

THE ABSENCE OF ILLUSTRATIONS IN THIS ISSUE IS DUE TO THE AMOUNT OF COPY WHICH WE RECEIVED FOR BRANCH & GROUP NEWS AND MEMBERS CORNER. STORIES WHICH HAVE BEEN OMITTED FOR THE SAME REASON WILL BE INCLUDED IN THE APRIL ISSUE.

A. A. S.

BRANCH & GROUP NEWS



BOURNEMOUTH GROUP: Hon. Sec. Miss A. Sydenham, 59 Kings' Road, Bournemouth, Hants.

Our last social effort of 1966 was held in the Caledonian Hotel on a postponed date which clashed with some Church Bazaars at which several of our members were helping and there were also several apologies for absence through sickness. The Chairman gave a resume of the year's work and appealed for more people who could give a little time to some of the practical feeding and rescue work.

Tea was provided and the stall was well patronised, but it was most disappointing that so few people were present to enjoy the delightful vocal and instrumental programme which Miss Hammersley and friends so kindly provided.

Many thanks to Anon, Bow, for donation, also to friends at Bude & Hockley for theirs and good wishes.

CHELMSFORD & DISTRICT GROUP: Hon. Sec. Mrs. J. Middlemiss, 335, Springfield Road, Chelmsford.

Although there has been no report on Branch activities since last March due to a removal and ill-health, own and family, it does not mean that we have been idle—far from it! In April last a Sale at a members' home brought us £12 and at a Coffee Evening the following week a talk and film was given by Mr. Gall, the local organiser of the Wild Life Fund. This was appropriate, it being the beginning of nature Week, and we reciprocated with a donation of £2 2 0 from the £10 16 0 collected. In June a Rummage Sale raised £15 6 0 and a further £11 15 0 came from a Coffee Evening in July. We obtained the Market Stall in September, which did well, with £20 taken. Yet another £20 came from the Coffee Evening to which Mrs Colville brought her four famous cats, 3 white beauties and Nelson, the Cadbury's 'Lucky Numbers' cat. A report was sent to the Editor about this, as printed in the local paper. A big effort for the Christmas Fair on November 26th, with all the usual stalls, toys, produce, cards, "white elephant" etc., did well, in spite of strong opposition in the town from other organisations, adding £74 to funds, many of the remaining goods being sold the following week on the Market Stall, on which we chanced the weather, on December 3rd, and struck lucky with £20 "in the kitty"!

A strange venue for a "C.P.L." function was the home of dog-breeders, but these good ladies at Danbury opened their cosy home to us for a tea-party and sale on Sunday Dec. 4th which brought in £10 10 0. £15 came from an appeal in the local papers, which also serves to keep us in the public eye.

Recently, on January 21st another Rummage Sale raised £21, and in spite of a poor attendance at a Coffee Evening once again on January 26th, £11 10 0 was added to funds. So you see we have not been idle! We are only a small committee but the effort seems worth while when we can look back on 279 cats and kittens placed in homes in 11 months, as well as neutering and spaying and treatment. Even so, we are grateful to "H.Q." for financial help, also our indefatigable "vet", and to Mr. and Mrs. Topley, our host and hostess at "The Plough" Springfield, for the use of their room adjoining the cosy bar, where whist drives have become a "Club" each fortnight. These kind people also maintain a cat in the cattery by a small competition each week among patrons.

Two of our "lost" victims this last year have turned up months after going "A.W.L." simply in the course of other investigations! We have now cats in the cattery and others being cared for privately, awaiting good homes.

We would be grateful for any saleable articles, used stamps (British and Foreign). Please leave 1 inch of paper round them. They will all be found the best market.

EDMONTON GROUP: Hon. Organiser, Mrs. C. Wallege. Hon. Sec. Mrs. S. L. Brown, 39, Oxford Road, Lower Edmonton, London, N.9.

We open this months report with a big thank you to all those kind members and supporters whose generosity has enabled our Cat Chalet Project to be completed. The cats are delighted, we are delighted. Before next winter we are hoping to instal electric central heating so that the chalets can be used in all weathers. Thank you, also, Anon. of Bow for your continued regular support. Our cats and kittens are truly grateful. Many thanks, also, to those kind readers who sent us cigarette coupons, we are still needing more and will be most grateful for any brand. A large number of these have already been exchanged for gifts, and the cats have benefitted from the money thus raised. Also still needed most urgently, unwanted costume jewellery, Christmas gifts, etc. Please believe us, everything, no matter how small, is useful to our Fund Raising efforts.

BRANCH & GROUP

NEWS cont.

Edmonton Group—cont.

Christmas was made a lot happier for a large number of cats through our efforts. Delicious parcels were delivered to cats belonging to Pensioners and the aged and poor. We ferretted out every hardship case that we could find and now have a longer list than ever of cats to be helped throughout the year.

What a blessing it is to suffering cats that the C.P.L. exists.

Our colonies of Factory Cats were not forgotten either, and were fed throughout the holiday as they are fed all the year. Of course, they had some lovely extras, as did the cats and kittens at the Sanctuary, who are still smiling delightedly. Cats who reside in shops and offices were not forgotten, and were happy and content throughout the holiday.

During Christmas we had more Winter Babies than usual, and great care was taken to ensure that none went to homes as novelty Christmas Gifts which might later lose their appeal.

Sailor, the cat who was brought to us by Tottenham Police, is still with us. He is gradually losing his fear of people, but it is going to be a long job to rehabilitate him.

Two extremely kind teenagers, exercising their Labrador on Christmas morning, found a very bedraggled cat in the River Lea area. They brought her to us, and what a sad and sorry picture she was. Her lovely long fur was matted with mud, and one eye was completely closed. Needless to say, she is heavy in kitten. Jane Christmas, as we have named her, is eating well, and her beautiful black and white fur is beginning to shine like silk. Swift attention from a wonderful Vet restored her eye to normal. Please bear her in mind if you are thinking of adopting a cat later this year.

Our cats join us in wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year, and thank you all most sincerely for past kindness, interest and support.

It is our fervent prayer that the welfare of animals everywhere will continue to receive the public support it so richly deserves. Please continue to be vigilant on behalf of all creatures who cannot speak for themselves, and raise your voices loud and long against cruelty and injustice.

GLOSSOP & DISTRICT GROUP: Hon. Sec., Miss M. Wilson, Cowbrook, Glossop, Derbyshire.

We wish you could have seen Tibby's Christmas tree gay with red foil stockings each representing a donation for strays. Many thanks to all who helped to bring the total to eighty pounds, and particularly a very generous gift of twenty-five pounds which was inscribed on the star at the top.

We also thank the Chisworth Methodist Church carol singers for their gift of four pounds and the many friends who sent parcels for our sales, particularly Miss Houstons cats, Sue and Janie who sent us a large box of toys and a donation from their own Christmas tree.

We also thank all who came along to help with the sales, particularly Mrs. Rands and Mrs. Cherrill who with the assistance of Mrs. Walster and Lynn Donlan arranged a coffee morning for us.

Demands for help however far exceed our resources.

A friend writes from Scotland, "I do wish you would publish more of your difficulties in The Cat as I am afraid no-one reading your report would ever guess at their magnitude".

Here are a few of them over the past month.

To prevent a farmer shooting his surplus young cats we are trying to find suitable homes for them. If the reader who asked me for a ratter some time ago would contact me again she may consider having one or two of these.

Far away in the other direction, over the Lancashire border, and old age pensioner, asks for help. She is going short of food herself in order to feed strays from a nearby housing estate.

I am preparing a pamphlet "Where"? and would be pleased to send a copy to any friend who cares to help us to plan for the future. Either we confine our work to our immediate neighbourhood or we "Look wide" and take in a much larger area in which case we should require considerable financial help.

The wind of change seems only to blow in an adverse direction for cats in the North. Slum clearance in the towns and the buildings of huge estates on agricultural land tend to push cats farther and farther back into the dark ages.

If there is one shelter between here and Manchester where we could direct people to take a stray, even for one night, I would like to have the address.

We are pleased to welcome a new helper, Mrs. E. Swinden of Bamford, just over the Snake Pass from here.

In addition to Green Shield Stamps, Miss Thomas is now collecting S. and H. ones for us. Please send them to her at 292 Hyde Road, Woodley, Nr. Stockport, Cheshire.

BRANCH & GROUP

NEWS cont.

LEICESTER AND OAKHAM BRANCH: Hon. Sec., Mr. S. W. Spencer, 11 Ullswater Street, Leicester.

I feel I must commence with the usual 'stock' phrases, the year has been a very heavy one and we hope we can look forward to an easier task in 1967! This is a common to most branches but the work is relentless, fortunately here our workers keep a stiff upper lip. Our Christmas Raffle fell rather badly we only raised £100 this time, but considering that one of our most lucrative sources was away in Portugal, the rest of the Branch did their usual all out effort. We still have several strays at the cattery despite extensive advertising good homes still seem fairly slow. Christmas this year has had its surprises, The Cat brings our Branch new friends, and old friends still remember us, I received a Christmas card from a lady at Farnham, inside was a £10 donation, the caption inside was 'be warm,' that was followed by another from our friend at Market Deeping and then our usual gift from ANON of Bow. Another kind lady at Newton Abbot sent us a dozen cat blankets with the promise of a further dozen in the New Year and a wish to become a member of our Branch.

I know my committee are most grateful to these most generous patrons their kindness all assists in keeping this Branch active. Personally myself I realise only too well by letters I receive what a wonderful section of the community 'The Cat' is circulated to. We have just enrolled Mrs. Davenport on our committee in the past she has been most kind and helpful by doing the duplicating for our Branch Newsheet. After only one committee meeting I already see the prospects of her assistance in the preparation of Branch reports to the magazine and a more detailed and possibly more frequent newsheets. We do attempt to keep Branch members well informed of events etc., the 10/- membership fee entitles them to be put in the picture.

I had an enquiry from a person at Nottingham for a cat and although we are desperately trying to place our own strays, I promptly gave her the address of the Secretary of the Nottingham Branch as I felt it could be handled more efficiently and cheaper by the people on the spot. May I wish all connected with the C.P.L. members, branches and staffs a very Happy New Year.

LONDON COMMITTEE: Hon. Organiser, Mrs. N. De Clifford, 12 The Close, New Malden Surrey.

Our large black cat "Nero Wolf" sends special thanks for the sardines provided, he really has enjoyed them.

We are taking a great plunge this year, and need support from everyone. As we know we have to try to make up for donations which will not be coming this year because of the squeeze, we are going to have an extra busy year, and we are starting by an "April Market" on the 22nd April, a Saturday, at St. Cuthbert's Hall, Philbeach Gardens, S.W.5.

This hall is very close to Earls Court station, by the Warwick Road exit. Doors will open at 2 o'clock. Please send us something to sell at the Market—just anything.

Then on Saturday the 27th May, The Spring Fair at the Westminster Cathedral Hall, Ashley Gardens, S.W.1.

This will be a change from the other hall, but we hope that it will be for the better. The new hall is very much larger, and we will need to work hard to have it filled. Please do all that you can for us. Goods for sale can be sent to 12 The Close, New Malden Surrey, or handed into several places in London. We can arrange to collect, if you should have large parcels for us.

Will someone please offer to address envelopes for us? We used to have several kind people helping in this way, but they have scattered, and now there is no one.

Who is going to turn out on Animal Flag Day? It will be cold and windy, the pavements will be very hard to stand on, the collecting box will become very heavy, and we will all be very, very tired before we stop... and if you can do it, there will be at least one cat saved from the lethal box to go to a kind home for a longer happier life.

We still want antiques, anything that anyone can spare us over 25 years old can be included.

A reminder: Collecting Boxes are available—do take one. We have special little ones for the person who will promise to put in 6d a week, and larger ones for pennies.

The Rescue Centre is still busy, of course. We thought we were quite full, then a ring at the door brought us one more, a gentle white cat with a few patches, who had been living wild for a month, almost certainly the victim of a subhuman creature leaving him behind. It is pretty well impossible to turn away this kind of cat, so now we have one more than we ought to have. Will some good friend please send him a small donation to keep him? He needs 2/6 a day. Please mark your welcome letters "Adolphus."

Branch and Group News—Cont.

NORTH LONDON BRANCH: Hon. Sec., Miss Dora T. Malfatti, 5, Carleton Gardens, Brecknock Road, N.19.

A recent shortage of kittens at the Shelter—although only very temporary—has made us happy, because it has given us the chance to place many older cats in good homes; not always an easy thing to do. In this connection I'm sure readers will be glad to hear that the little stray tabby who was rescued from a roof by Mrs. Davies and some workmen, by means of an old iron bedstead, has been found a home which is entirely to our satisfaction.

I am asked to state once again, that we do not board cats in any circumstances, not even for members. We exist, solely, to serve stray and unwanted cats.

The work on our long-awaited Isolation Room is now complete, and very "spick-and-span" it is! We are most happy to say that the whole scheme has come to fruition through the generous interest and financial assistance of Miss Coote Lake, who is responsible for it in its entirety.

Two members were called in to rescue a cat and kitten in Euston Station who were living behind the buffers of a main line. Our thanks go to the porters and workmen on the building site there for their much-needed co-operation.

It is a sad thing to have to say that, like the R.S.P.C.A., we note the great increase in abandoned animals reported to us.

Due to certain difficulties which we cannot yet overcome we are not able to collect silver paper and if this is mixed with milk bottle tops, then all is wasted because we just don't have the time to sort it out.

We should like to record our thanks to the Vet in attendance at the Shelter, and to the Committee Member who so generously pays his fee. Also to all our members and helpers; not forgetting our old friend "Anon" who never fails. I may say that I do know who "Anon" is, but I wouldn't break faith for the world.

On a point of Shelter equipment, our assistants report that the new fibre glass cages are proving their worth as they are light, easily cleaned and hygienic. There has been no serious epidemic since their installation.

Lastly we have a Jumble Sale on March 11th and shall be glad of help from more local members.

SUSSEX BRANCH: Hon. Sec., Mr. G. M. Holmes, 35 Pevensey Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex.

Portrait of Percy' the Persian

A great black fellow, with great green eyes. Homeless and elusive.

After three weeks of trying to catch him, I decided to dope his food. This I did on three successive nights. On the fourth morning I went to his sleeping place—a shed in the garden—to collect the unconscious body No body. I groped around in the garden with a torch—7 a.m.—until a voice interrupted me.

"Excuse me. You looking for me"? Percy was squatting in some bushes, laughing his head off.

"Very funny," I muttered.

So I borrowed a trap from the R.S.P.C.A. I took it along to the garden to set it. This will fix him, I thought grimly. I was fiddling with the mechanism—I am not mechanically minded—when I had a feeling I was not alone. I looked over my shoulder. There was Percy, an interested spectator.

"Rather an old model, isn't it?" he suggested.

"I think you'll find it adequate," I answered icily.

"I don't think—you don't mind my mentioning it?—I should put it there, not on the path," he vouchsafed.

"You wouldn't"?

"Not really. You see, it means I shall have to walk round it and get my paws wet on the grass. You do see my point of course"?

"Look," I said, a little heatedly, "I am going to great pains to trap you. The least you can do is not to criticise. And what might I ask just what are you sniffing at?"

"It's what you're putting in as bait." He sneered. "Rock salmon, I suppose?"

"As a matter of fact," I replied in my most dignified manner, "it's a particularly juicy bit of kipper."

"Kipper, eh? Well, I must say if there's one thing I like it's a spot of kipper. Fresh, I hope?"

"Why don't you come and see?" I wheedled.

Percy laughed shortly. "Not me. Not with you around. You don't catch me that easily." He shook his head knowingly. "The times I've fooled these traps! And while I remember. Just bring along a new piece of kipper tomorrow, will you? Or lemon sole. I don't mind lemon sole

For once, Percy's confidence betrayed him, and he is now in the care of our vet, until we find him a home. At the moment of writing he is composing a letter to the Home Secretary, drawing attention to the provisions of the Habeas Corpus Act and muttering fiercely about the liberty of the subject.

BRANCH & GROUP

NEWS cont.

ULSTER BRANCH: Hon. Sec., Miss E. R. McKee, 92a Earlswood Road, Belfast, 4.

The Shelter cats had a good Christmas, thanks to the members and friends who sent gifts in both cash and kind and they would like everyone to know how much the nice food and other gifts were appreciated. I would like to specially thank two friends in England for most generous cheques sent with good wishes but also no address and so I could not write to them personally. I also gratefully acknowledge safe receipt of regular Postal Orders from our Bow friend.

The first of the unwanted Christmas kittens arrived on Boxing Day—a black and white mite who was dumped in the front garden and fortunately found before he wandered into the busy street. He was promptly named Stephen and has found a home. Since then we have had quite an influx and at the moment we have a full house.

Ladies, attention. I hate to mention it but Spring Cleaning is just round the corner. That's the best possible time to gather up all the things you don't need and send them along to us. We have frequent Jumble Sales. Milk bottles tops and Silver paper are also useful.

Phone No. 653844

Used Stamps

Our Honorary Secretary has very kindly offered me some space in these notes so that I may say a very genuine thank you to all the kind friends who have kept me supplied with stamps for the C.P.L. Packets and parcels of stamps have arrived from all over Britain and Ireland as well as from Kenya, Pakistan and U.S.A. in recent years and quite often there is a friendly and interesting letter enclosed in the parcel. These I have tried to answer promptly but alas, it has not always been possible to do so and some people have had rather a long wait before hearing that their kind gift has arrived safely.

When I leave Belfast at the end of March I hope to have more time for sorting, packing and selling stamps so I hope my old friends—and maybe some new ones—will note my new address and keep me supplied with all the used stamps they can collect.

The sale of used stamps during 1966 brought in nearly £15 which is a worth-while contribution to the funds of the Branch.

After the end of March my address will be: Mrs. N. M. Wilson, Athelford, 14 Quay Road, Ballycastle, Co. Antrim, Northern Ireland.
Norah M. Wilson.

WEST CORNWALL BRANCH: Hon. Sec. Mrs. K. Beesley, Carelew Catteries, Trewinnard Road, Perran-ar-Worthal, Nr. Truro, Cornwall.

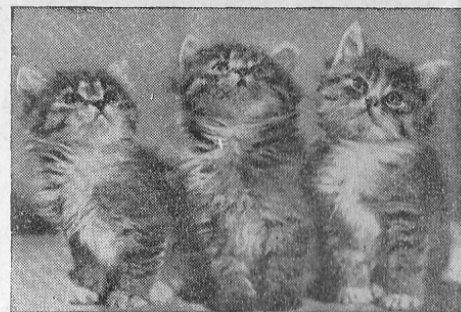
The Carelew cats have been enjoying a mild winter... such a joy not to have to contend with frozen water and burst pipes, although we still have February ahead, at least we feel the worst is over.

Problems dealing with lost and found cats have given us more than our usual share of work. People delight in befriending lost cats and never thinking of trying to discover their owners beyond asking near neighbours. In turn owners of lost cats often can't be bothered to take the necessary steps to recover their lost pets, they are full of excuses and conclude that the cat must have been run over or that a fox has eaten it. An advert in the local paper costs very little and it does give a cat a chance of being returned. We leave no stone unturned to find a lost cat, and recently offered a substantial reward for the recovery of a ginger cat. The cat was returned and so were six other ginger cats which were strays. It is true to say that cats can travel miles from home, in vans and cars, and owners of lost cats would be well advised to contact the Police and animal societies as far afield as they can manage, also to advertise widely.

Correspondence with cat lovers and cat haters give us pleasure and often heartache. Sometimes we are unable to reply in great length to people who ask our advice and give us latest news of their pets. We are sorry about this and trust that our understanding friends will forgive us for delays in answering but please do not stop writing, it gives so much joy. Our little army of anonymous friends who write and send parcels regularly deserve a special word of thanks. It would be nice to write and thank them for their kind thoughts, and if they would send their address we would be glad to do so.

★ ★ ★

FOR YOUR INFORMATION: The editor feels it only fair to explain to our readers that whilst every facility is given to the League's Branches and Groups to make their individual appeals that it is understood that no representative body of the League is allowed by Headquarters to be short of funds that would prevent them from carrying on the work of the League. The Honorary Treasurer or whoever is responsible need only give the current balance of their accounts and immediately aid would be forth coming.
Editor.



MEMBERS CORNER

My husband and I have given another stray kitten a home. My husband found her on the railway line at Paddington where the new flyover is being built. She was absolutely scared to death. Poor little thing—I have never seen such a muddy, pathetic kitten. We took her to our Vet. who said she had cat 'flu'. This, of course, made things rather difficult because we have six other cats and a young dog—our other doggie died last year aged 13 years. However, we kept her in a separate room and took the necessary precautions. I am pleased to say that she has made a marvellous recovery, and now has a lovely coat. Unfortunately, one of her eyes is still rather weak and waters occasionally, although this has greatly improved as they were both really terrible when we first took her in, and even her little paws had been injured in some way as the fur was missing from both of them. She was about eight weeks old when we found her six weeks ago and you wouldn't think she was the same kitten if you saw her now.

I am pleased to say she is very happy and has a fine time with the other youngest one—18 months old. We have such a small house and garden I sometimes wonder how we manage, we call her Paddy.—M.G.P.

Our poor old Ginger (Pooh Bear) died in February. At almost the same time a marmalade and white stray turned up, obviously needing a home and as he was so ill we sent him to the vets' to be looked after, but alas, he had something so wrong with his throat, he had to be put to sleep as he could never have got better. However, I know another cat will come round and ask us for a home before long. They always do and we believe in giving the strays priority! P.E.C.—Need we comment on that.—Editor.

Our house is rapidly becoming a mini-rescue centre. After feeding the two wild kittens, Johnny and Teddy, for five months, Miss Watson, with the help of an office colleague, managed to catch them. Both girls were severely scratched, but the boys were brought to Leigh by car, from Basildon, and taken straight to the vet for neutering. This was done on the spot, and they came home, dozey with anesthetic, and very dribbly.

Now after six weeks, they are well settled in, come and go as they please, and adore the firs. They are still very nervous but improving every day, and have never scratched anyone, or raised a paw to any of the others.

I can't say that we shall have no more. We work on the principle that there's always room for one—or two—or more; and six of them are now sprawled all over the rug in front of the fire. Billy is next door, where he is treated as King-emperor, during the evening.

I will soon be sending a bundle of used stamps—collected from all departments of Miss Watson's office, mostly—some envelopes and string. WHAT do you use 18" lengths of string for?

I hope this year will not be as hard as is feared for all the rest centres. Be sure we the rest centres. Be sure we shall do all we can for any strays that cross our paths.—The Misses Watson & White.

HARRIET

One day, sixteen years ago, my mother and I were shopping in Wallingford market. On the ground beside one of the stalls was a very large carton containing a very tiny tabby kitten, with enormous eyes, quietly watching all the passersby. A notice on the carton said "FREE TO A GOOD HOME", and we wondered where the little mite would be at the end of the day. Of course we had to take it home although we already had several cats and dogs and the kitten became another member of the family.

Harriet, we called her, and today, sixteen years later, she is still with us, fit and well after many travels and now residing in Cornwall taking her later years in comfort and ease. Harriet is the old lady of the animal family keeping any newcomers in place (which includes other adopted cats) with an occasional well-aimed gentle right hook to show that she requires a little respect as becomes her years.

This is the happy story of the little market stall waif who did fortunately find a good home and is still going strong, we hope, for many years to come.—J. O. St. Austell, Cornwall.



IN MEMORY OF TIZADEC

Tailwaver No. 3323

Cold wet weather in February 1958. It was a Sunday and a little boy and girl had gone for a walk across some fields and under a hedge quite a mile away from any houses they found a tiny golden kitten curled up asleep. They told their mother on returning home and the next day went again to see if it was still there. It was, but by this time was awake and crying, so they brought him to me and this was how I came by "Tizadec" the best and dearest of all my cats. He was so tiny, hardly enough old to have left his mother and was starving and half frozen. One more night of exposure and he would surely have died, but with warmth and milk with a little brandy in a few days he started to improve. My old Sandy Ghandi loved kittens and I feel sure that it was his attention to the little foundling that saved his life. We shall always think he had been dumped there to die, as he was too young to walk. Sandy would sit holding Tizadec with one big paw and wash his ears until he had hardly any fur left on them. The little chap soon got fat and bonny and in spite of his early experience was friends with all the world. Too much so in fact, as he often had to be rescued from following people up the road. Sandy Ghandi was a cat of wonderful character and the baby seemed to copy him in all things, so that when the old boy passed on at the age of sixteen years Tizadec took his place as head of the family which consisted of Joe, the wanderer, Amber and various stray cats and kittens who came and went. Tizadec always took charge of any kittens who were brought in. He was a great supervisor of gardening and when my husband and self were working in different parts of the garden he would go from one to the other inspecting. One day when he was about six months old my father made some holes for cabbage plants. While he was in another part of the garden collecting the plants Tizadec got busy filling in all the holes. When the plants were brought back the last hole was just being filled in. He was very fond of travelling in the car and would sit on my lap looking out at everything with interest and occasionally making a remark in a high voice. Two years ago I got him a white kitten from a farm and simply doted on her. They would play together for hours.

Last summer Tizadec developed a nasty skin complaint. It was started by harvest bites and turned to excema. The vet said it was an allergy and after trying him with no fish and no tin food I finally found that he was allergic to milk. After I had taken him off milk his coat was beautiful in a few weeks and he seemed more happy and bonny than he had been for some time. Then the dreadful blow came. I found some hard lumps in his tummy. The vet was consulted and said that he had growths in his glands caused by 'Leukeamia' and nothing could be done for him. He advised keeping him as long as he was no worse, but in a few days I found that the lumps were appearing round his neck. He still did not seem too bad, but was sleeping most of the time and found it difficult to eat. The vet was sent for and said he was getting worse rapidly and he thought it was my duty to let him go before he suffered too much. So sadly I agreed and he is buried in the garden where he spent so many happy hours. There will never be another Tizadec, may he rest in peace.—Dorothy Hall.

PINKIE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Pinkie was now a full-grown cat, handsome and sleek with her smoky-grey coat, white shirt front, white paws and an amusing little face. She was nearly two years old and it was decided to give a birthday party in her honour. She had distinguished herself by her mouse-hunting exploits and the total in just over eighteen months was two hundred, quite an achievement for a two-year old.

Invitations were sent out to four pussy-cat lovers and when the great day dawned Pinkie received five beautiful birthday cards. The room was bright with flowers and on the table was the birthday cake, pink sugar icing with two pink candles and a vase of roses, not forgetting a sponge sandwich (Pinkie's choice). About 4 o'clock the guests arrived bearing gifts—tins of pilchards and salmon, a lovely pink plate and a woolly ball on a string.

Pinkie is sociably inclined and graciously received the generous guests, finally establishing herself on the lap of her most distinguished admirer.

In due course the pink birthday cake was cut and the candles blown out to the accompaniment of "Happy Birthday to you".

Pinkie accepted the honours with dignity.

Altogether it was a very happy occasion and a good time was had by all. May you have many happy birthdays, Pinkie dear.—E.M.F.

STRANGE EXPERIENCES

Prompted by the account of Miss Dodds' "Strange experience", I should like to add: (1) a short story told me by a clergyman friend. A person, staying in some house, nearly "Tripped" on the stairs, and explained that "it was the dog" on one of the steps! (A dog had recently died at that house). (2) My own experiences. Before losing my last pets. (I have none here at present) I regularly saw, and almost felt, when they came near my face, as I lay taking my daily "rest" on a couch, CATS of various colours etc. gently moving about in the room, near my couch, and some, (as I have said), coming to me. I have not been asleep but lying with my eyes closed. If I opened my eyes, everything vanished at once—no trace!

Does this phenomenon happen in "another dimension"? Some touch with the "unseen"? It never frightens me.

I am a retired teacher (81 next) and have had to be practical. No spiritualism, or mesmerism etc. but unexpected and unpredictable sort of visions"" (not all, but some, of animals).

I also compose music (some of which has been published) and volumes of verse. I was until I fell ill, a Church Organist, trained by a music doctor. I was college-trained for teaching and have a cap and gown.—Miss Hodgson, L.L.A.

I think you will be amused to hear the last escapade of Eddie, my Siamese.

A few weeks ago he spent most of the morning on my bed. As he did not come down at lunch time—very unusual—I went up, and thought he looked rather stout, looked under a spare bed, where he often leaves left over remains of rabbit, there was the tail of a very, very large salmon! An otter or mink must have killed and left what it could not manage on a stone near the river bank, where Eddie found it. There has been no fish disease in Devon rivers so far. He often goes down to the river in hopes of finding another. No luck so far.—D. B. Latham.

It gave me great pleasure to see the Bulgarian stamps in the last issue. I found another set, this time from Albania and I hope that you will use the set and the one from the Yewen in some future magazine.—L. M. Pacy.

I wrote to you on December 16th, requesting a cat, when possible

I am now happy to say, that we have just taken into our home a cat, long-haired and about 7 months old.

The people from the Blue Cross contacted me last week and told me about this cat which had been brought in to them. He was actually seen to be thrown from a car, and was subsequently rescued by two girls, who being unable to find a suitable home for him, took him to the Blue Cross.

We shall not, therefore, be requiring another cat for some time.

This one will now have a good home, and if I know of anyone who at any time requires a cat, you may be assured that I shall recommend that they contact your organisation.—Mrs. Margaret Betts.

CHANG'S BACK

When Chang, a nine-year-old Siamese cat belonging to Mrs. A. G. Smith, of 32 The Normans, Wexham Court Estate, SLOUGH, disappeared last October, her mistress was heartbroken, and so was Chang's friend and feline companion, Candy.

Mrs. Smith had no idea of what had happened to Chang, except that he could have been frightened by children playing with fireworks, and by Christmas she had given up all hope of ever seeing him again.

But just before the New Year when old age pensioner Mrs. Smith was recovering from a severe cold, a letter dropped on her door-mat bearing the joyful tidings that Chang was alive and well in the safe keeping of the Cat's Protection League.

"He went mad when he saw me," said Mrs. Smith, "and so did I." I laughed and cried all night when he came home, but I can never repay the Cat's Protection League and the person who handed him in.

"I was sick at the time—it was the best tonic and New Year present I have ever had" she added.

Mrs. Smith says that Chang has a pedigree as long as her arm, with at least five champions in his family.

As I have recently found a kitten in the court yard below our block of flats, I was extremely interested to see your answer to a question in "Womans Own" about stray cats. I very much hope that your League is not one of those who believes that all animals in Italy are treated badly by all Italians. No sooner had I got my kitten than I had three offers from people in the building where I live (of 18 flats), to keep him when I'm away. And they almost fight over him, even when I'm here! P. deBella (Mrs)—Monza, Italy.

COCO

I adopted Coco, a small black cat, when she was about two years old. She was a lovely little thing very beautifully formed like a little black panther. She was entirely black except for her eyes which were green when she was out of doors, and yellow when she was lying on my carpet. That she also had inner grace and intelligence the following episode will show.

She had been used to wandering free day and night, and I could seldom keep her in. One day she arrived for a meal. "Coco" I said reproachfully, as I put her dish on the floor. "You only come to me when you want food". I came out from my kitchen and sat by the fire. Presently a little black form stole silently in. She came and sat upright in front of me, then slowly lowered her head until the very top, the part between the ears, rested on the floor. It was so obviously a sign of obedience, I felt as sure as if she had spoken to me that she was trying to tell me she was not ungrateful. I bent down, stroked and talked to her. "That's alright Coco" I said, "I know you are not ungrateful". She stayed in this unnatural attitude for some time, unusually long for so restless a little creature, then walked away, and started washing herself.

I do not suppose she understood my words, but she heard the note of reproach in my voice, and I think animals sometimes receive our thoughts.

I sat thinking as I often do about animals. We presume that we only are endowed with spiritual qualities. Someone wrote about man as being a little higher than the animals and a little lower than the angels. I am not so sure. A wee two year old cat was grateful for food and shelter, and thought of a way to tell me so. She was killed on the road by one of these ninety nine per cent angels, who left her to lie all night by the roadside.

If animals have spiritual qualities then they surely must have a place in the spiritual world, and somewhere little Coco roams in God's holy mountain.—Hilda Lord.

Thank you very much for sending the calendars. The children were thrilled and quite a lot of extra pennies went into the box. I enclose cheque for £5 8 4d.

Details as follows:- Sale of Stamps £4 10 6d
Collecting Box 17/10d.—Audrey Cozens.

May I tell you of my cats? I have three, in fact I seem usually to have had three for the past many years. First of all there is Charles Simplin, a handsome Black and White gentleman, now almost eight years old. He is sweet and affectionate, used to be a great wanderer and mighty hunter, but seems more inclined to stay close to home this winter as the weather worsens. He adores chocolates and always shares any I have—he will even lick up a patch of dry cocoa, if nothing better is available.

Then comes Lady Jane Grey—a gorgeous grey Persian, convent-bred lady. She came to me almost two years old, from a nursing sister who had to leave her post for another hospital in Quebec, and hated to leave her pet to the somewhat doubtful care of the hospital attendants. She has less character than Charles, but is affectionate and very tractable. Her passion is bread and butter.

Last comes Sylvester, a Maltese chap of two. Being the baby, he is passed over by the other two, who bring him mice and birds, despite the fact that he is perfectly able to do his own hunting. Lady, who believes in "Spare the rod and spoil the child", scolds him soundly and boxes his ears if he ever tries to be at all cheeky around her, but Charles romps with the young rascal, just as a good uncle should.

Needless to say, they are all neutered, and lead a happy, carefree healthy life, on our secluded island.—G. E. Bennett, (Canada).

Enclosed we are sending you a collection of cancelled stamps, which have been sorted by country of essive. We hope these may help all the little cats who are so desperately in need.

Our home address is as given above and we have sent you stamps from time to time. However, we are overseas in Australia for a brief spell and believe me, Sir, the VERY UNFORTUNATE Australian cats could use such an organization as yours—right here in Sydney!! We have been shocked by the utterly callous and indifferent attitude on the part of people here towards ANY animal. It is hard to believe but it is true.—Mrs. R. J. Haworth.

WE PROMISE A
GALAXY
OF PICTURES NEXT
MONTH

"GOOD SAMARITANS"

1966—and all that

The past year has been an extremely busy one at Chalklands in Suffolk. Somehow one does not associate the country with starving stray cats, but times have altered. Cats in rural areas used to rely on rabbits and birds but now the former have almost disappeared and there are far fewer birds. Also, the county town of Ipswich is now spreading out into the country and factories are springing up around us. Where there are these there are stray cats attracted to the canteens. Throughout the year we have had an endless stream of cats and kittens, sometimes as many as ten in a week. And, in addition, there are those which come to us from London and as far away as Somerset. Unfortunately, the majority are female and these, of course, have to be kept until they are spayed. When they are in kitten this means they are here for a considerable time. During the Spring of 1966 we not only had the usual stream of kittens but in many cases the mothers as well. Although the summer is a difficult time for finding homes we succeeded in doing so with the kittens but had to keep the mothers for some time after they were spayed. Eventually all were placed, but the numbers continue to arrive. Cats from people going to live in flats, cats sent by neighbours of people who had moved away and could not be traced, cats belonging to old folks who had gone into hospital, cats whose owners just didn't want them any longer, cats which sat patiently outside Tattingstone Hospital kitchen hopefully waiting for any odd scraps that might be thrown to them, cats put into the garden by owners who melted away unseen and cats belonging to people going abroad.

Throughout the year our expenses increased. More cats and kittens required more accommodation and to meet that need we bought two caravans and repaired a large hut. These put us into the red to the amount of £60. Cats and kittens spayed reached the sum of nearly £70 and our weekly outlay on food, milk, peat moss, etc., has reached a total of £15 pounds per week. We have reached a frame of mind similar to Mr. Micawber when he said "Annual income twenty pounds annual expenditure Nineteen nineteen and six result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds nought and six, misery."

Entering 1967 we have a grave question to face up to. Can we continue our work or must we move to another part of the country and forget all about cats. We cannot cut down on our work here as that would mean refusing a proportion of the cats and kittens

brought to us and wondering each time what their fate will be. We must tell our cats to pray to their Goddess Bubast to help solve our problem!—Ann Good: Chalklands.

SIGNORE SIDRO

As many visitors to Italy will have noticed all Italian Cities have large populations of stray cats. Their lot is never a happy one and they have few friends and are often cruelly treated by urchins and the many sadistic people who exist in Italy.

However in Naples they have found a devoted friend a Signora Sidro. Some years ago she formed a small Society to rescue stray cats. Originally there were 20 members and they contribute £600 a year to the expenses of running a Home for Cats. A five roomed bungalow was purchased in the country about 8 miles from the city and the whole building given over to the cats of which there are approximately 350 on residence. Each room is connected to an outside run. The food is cooked in the kitchen. All the work is done by Signora Sidro who is taken out there every morning by her husband before he goes to work and collected by him in the evening. Of the people who helped to found the Home only Signora Sidro is left to do the work. The others became discouraged by the fact that so many people brought in stray cats but very few contributed anything towards the expenses of keeping them but no obstacle or adversity would stop Signora Sidro from her heroic task. A friend of hers described her to me as Saint Sidro.

It might be thought that so many cats living together would not be happy or well. But when I visited the Home in November I was struck with the fact that they were all in excellent condition and I was also struck by the fact that they were devoted to their protector.

It costs £2600 a year to run this home so there is an annual deficit of £2,000. This is made up as far as possible by:—

- (a) occasional subscribers.
- (b) occasional donations
- (c) from the salary of Signore Sidro a humble clerk.

Our Society gets many calls for financial assistance towards such places and we help them as far as we can. Possibly some of your readers might feel inclined to help Signora Sidro if so our Society would willingly help your General Secretary in getting any funds out to Signora Sidro. Brig. B. U. S. Cripps, C.B.E., M.C., Anglo-Italian Society for the Protection of Animals.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of Omo a companion for many years of a friend of the League and whose photograph has appeared on more than one occasion. He was one of two outstanding cat characters that have passed on recently. We pay tribute to both.—A.A.S.

In happy memory of my darling Mopsa, put to sleep on December 8th. Loving companion for 16 years four months.—Audrey Cozens.

In memory of Peter T.W. 1154 who fell asleep on Jan. 10th 1950. It seems only yesterday. E.M.P., E.R.R.T.

Tizadec, Tailwaver.—In loving memory of our darling "Tizadec" put to sleep December 1st 1966. Suffering from leukaemia, age 8 years. Sweetest and gentlest of cats.—D. Hall.

In loving memory of our dear little Judy, aged 5½, died on December, 23rd, 1966, from bronchitis.—E. Drage.

Our darling "Kiki" T.W. 1519 beloved little companion for 13½ years, released from illness by kindly sleep on February, 28th 1952; also dear "Tiger" T.W. 2039 a humble little creature, fell asleep on February 21st, 1958, aged 12. "Until we meet, little ones".—A. & D. Turner.

"In loving memory of dear old Grey Puss who passed on—January 1st, 1966—age 10½ years. He walked beside me".—M. Telfer.

In memory of dearest Rikki, and all my other darling cats—Nikkie, Tab, Simon, Tammy, Sandy, Kim, and Peterkin.—R.E.

In loving memory of Nonny, the beloved pet of Cicely Bradfield, aged 11½ years, November 24th 1966.

Our darling Scampie T.W. 3190, our little friend for 12 years 9 months, who fell asleep, March 16th 1962 sadly missed by.—Bahot Lorenzelli.

In loving memory of our darling Gypsy T.W. 3928, who died on January, 11th, 1967. Our beloved pet for 14½ years.—W. & J. Smith, Manchester.

In loving memory of my kitten "Snowy" T.W. 4158. Age 7 months, died on February 1966. Forever loved and remembered. Till we meet again.—John Murphy, Glasgow.

I am enclosing a cheque for £5, in memory of our dear "Bimbo"—always and ever, so sadly missed.

I hope this will help towards the humane work of the League.—Miss M. Walker.

HOMES



Urgently wanted, very good home for Russian Blue female. Full details from Mrs. E. Knight, 28 Knatchbull Road, Camberwell, London, S.E.5.

As I seem to have quite a few cats requiring good homes, I would be obliged if they could be put in the next issue of the magazine, as I have kept them some time without any luck locally, and they are becoming quite a costly business. 2 year old short hair ginger male—neuted; 1½ year old long hair dark tortoiseshell female spayed; 6 month old medium hair blue grey and white female spayed; 6 month old long hair tortoiseshell with white female inoculated spayed; 18 month old long hair blue grey and white female inoculated and spayed.

All house trained—delightful natures—and affectionate. Mrs M. M. Lloyd, Cats' Holiday Hotel, "Stoneleigh", High Street, Kings Sutton, Nr. Banbury.



WAYS and MEANS

Readers can greatly assist the League by sending to Headquarters, 29 Church Street, Slough, Bucks, any of the following:

Odd ounces of wool for making woolies for sale at our Bazaars.

Notification of change of address.

Linen and blanket pieces, newspapers and odd pieces of string (about 18 inches long), for use in the Clinic.

Used envelopes, foolscap size only please, with flaps intact.

News-cuttings concerning cats, but please make sure that the name of the paper and the date of publication is given.

Used stamps, British Foreign and commemorative.

Unwanted birthday and Christmas presents or anything saleable for our Bazaars.

Names and Addresses of Boarding Catteries



Other ways of helping the C.P.L.

Astrological analysis of character. Letter with date of birth, stamped addressed envelope and donation for the C.P.L. to Mr. Curtler, 5, Hill Avenue, Worcester.

Graphology (Character from handwriting), letter with signature, stamped addressed envelope and donation for my C.P.L. collecting box to Miss E. M. Jackson, 11, Clarence Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex.

Buy your hand knitted dishcloths from Mrs. Peggie Ilves, 38, High Street, Oakham, Rutland. Price 1/3 including postage.

A Toy Mouse will provide fun and exercise for your cat or kitten. Send 2/6 to Secretary, Cat's Protection League and Tailwavers, 29 Church Street, Slough.

Aprons to order in aid of funds 5/11 each. Details from Mrs. P. Ilves, 38, High Street, Oakham, Rutland.

Perspex Name Brooches in various colour 1/6d. each. Profits to C.P.L. Send S.A.E to Miss P. E. George, Gilfach, Whitton Knighton, Radnorshire.

Dolls, specially old ones, bits and clothes for dolls are wanted by The Doll Club, 21, Holland Park, London, W.11.

Water Colour Portraits of Pets from a clear snapshot, 10/6 each. Snaps of pets or children Enlarged and Coloured from own negatives, £1. Please give description. Cheques should be made payable to C.P.L.—Dorothy Hall, Plemont, Hill Road, Watlington, Oxford.

Old Postally Used Picture Postcards, dated before 1920, of Britain or overseas wanted by the Revd. A. W. R. Hughes, The Vicarage, Coalbrookdale, Shrops. 5/- for every 100 received to the C.P.L. Sender's postage refunded.