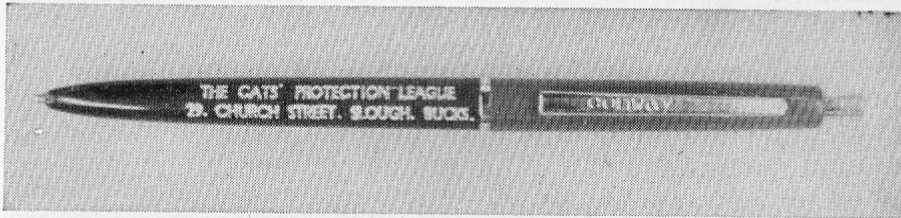


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C.P.L. PENS: 7½p each REFILLS 2½p POSTAGE 3p

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FAULTY PENS OR REFILLS REPLACED FREE

OTHER WAYS OF SUPPORTING THE WORK OF THE LEAGUE

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.

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Wanted: Cloth Badges, County, Club, School Cap or Blazer. Each will earn 10p for my C.P.L. Collecting Box.

Your interest and co-operation will be much appreciated. Miss D. Gowing, Rosemary Cromer Road, Roughton. NOR 29Y Norfolk.

Wanted: by cat lover/writer: unusual cat stories for eventual publication; part of proceeds to go to the Cats Protection League. Epton, 58 Vale Road, Seaford, Sx.

C.P.L. Slogan Labels are sold in Aid of Funds 17½p per packet. The Cat's Protection League, 29, Church Street, Slough, Bucks.

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.

Perspex Name Brooches in various colours 7½p each. Profits to C.P.L. Send S.A.E. to Miss P. E. George, Rose Villa, Ackhill Prestiegne, Radnorshire.

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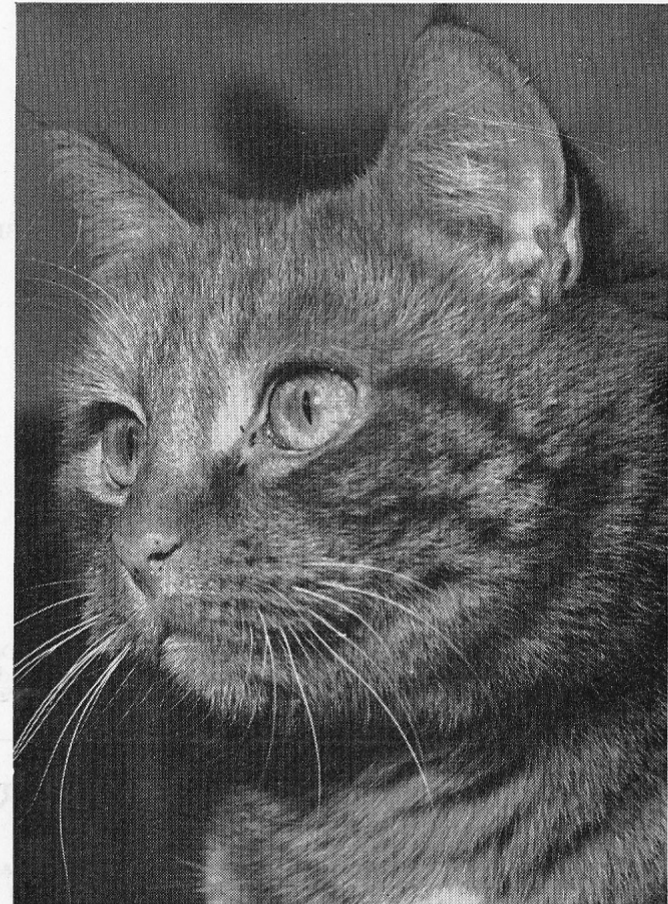
Snap of pets or children, Enlarged and Coloured from own negatives, £1. Please give description. Cheques should be made payable to C.P.L.—Dorothy Hall, Plemont, Hill Road, Watlington, Oxford.

**WILL YOU TRY
TO ENROL ONE NEW MEMBER
DURING 1972?**

Published Bi-monthly by the Cat's Protection League, 29 Church Street, Slough and Printed by Chas Luff & Co. Ltd., Albion Close, Petersfield Avenue, Slough.

THE CAT

THE OLDEST MAGAZINE
DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO
CATS AND THEIR
WELFARE



"Perhaps the most valuable gifts which the cat can give to man are its tranquillity and grace and detachment, and in this distracted era of ours we were never more in need of tranquillity and grace and detachment." *Compton Mackenzie.*

SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 1972

THE CAT Vol. XLVI No. 5 SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 1972

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

CONTENT: Short Stories — Branch and Group News — Members Letters — CAT CHAT dealing with published references to Cat Welfare and the League's activities and appeals.

ILLUSTRATIONS: Selected photos of Members' cats and kittens.

Literary contributions and photos welcome. NO PUBLISHING FEES PAID.

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THE CATS' PROTECTION LEAGUE AND TAILWAVERS
(Founded 1927)

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Editor
Arthur E. Parratt

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ALWAYS WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS

Unwanted birthday and Christmas presents or anything saleable.

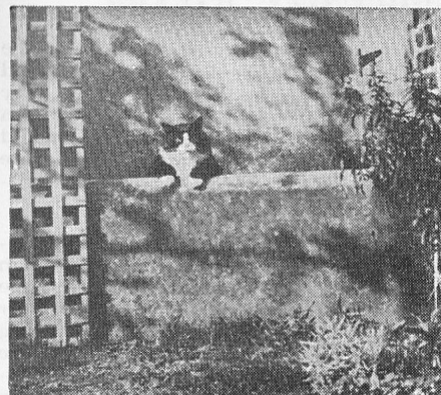
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Names and Addresses of Boarding Catteries.



ROUND AND ABOUT

Report and Comments on "this and that" concerning the welfare of cats and kittens and the work of the League generally by the Editor/Secretary.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

The past two months have provided great contrasts in the following up of my duties as your General Secretary. I have visited another three of our Branches in addition to a return trip to the Isle of Wight and also a brief meeting with two of our friends from the Canterbury Cat Club.

My visits took me to the Northern parts of Derbyshire to Glossop, to the South East to meet the Sussex Committee and the Canterbury Chairman and Secretary, to Ryde in the South and then back to the Midlands for an evening call on the Birmingham Branch Committee — where the surroundings and type of work was found to be vastly different to the Derbyshire dales and hopfields of Kent.

Each area has, of course, its own local problems too but all have the problem of strays although, it is gratifying to learn that outside of the larger cities our Neutering Campaign is beginning to reduce this problem, even if only in a small way in some areas and this rather encourages us to continue this battle without any relaxation.

The first six months of this year have revealed an expenditure of Vouchers alone that has doubled the figure for the corresponding period of last year, whilst we have already issued over 1,400 Vouchers for neutering compared with a total issue of 1,750 for the whole of 1971. Whilst many of these Vouchers are issued by Headquarters our thanks go out to all our Branch workers for their great help and continuance with this great problem in which we are all so deeply committed.

A.G.M. 1972

The dull and dismal wet day did nothing to dampen the atmosphere of the Kent Room, Caxton Hall, London on July, 8th when yet another Annual General Meeting, our 45th, took place. The attendance, although small, was a little larger than in recent years although the Branch representation was not as great as we would have hoped to see. There were however, several apologies for absence and we can only hope that the several Branches who had prior fund raising activities arranged for the same day, managed to find some sunshine.

This was, of course, my first A.G.M., as Secretary and with my successor as Hon. Treasurer Miss Ethel Smith, were both warmly welcomed by all present, a welcome for which we both offer our sincere thanks. It is also pleasing to record that your Executive Committee and our Chairman Mrs. O. Sherratt were re-elected on block and on their behalf I would like to thank all those responsible for their unanimous vote of confidence.

Undoubtedly the warmest greeting was given to our Ulster Secretary, Elizabeth McKee, who had flown from Belfast to be present. Her quiet but excellent report of the activities in Belfast were indeed a lesson for all of us who were privileged to be present and I know that the great applause that greeted her was a tribute to all our workers of that troubled area for their unflinching efforts, often in the face of great personal danger and hardship.

BIRMINGHAM

Mrs. S. Thulborn has announced that following the great interest and response to the Super Cat Competition, the closing date for entries has been extended to 31st October, 1972. May I remind readers that any further enquiries for entry Forms should now be addressed to Mrs. Thulborn, P.O. Box 390, Birmingham, B13 8DB.

GLOSSOP AND DISTRICT BRANCH

There have been changes in the leadership of the Glossop Branch recently where we now have a new Chairman, Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer. Mrs. R. Ward our new Secretary, whose address appears in the Branch Directory, will be glad if all Glossop Branch Members would contact her in order that records may be brought up to date and the complete delivery of magazines maintained.

Whilst welcoming new names and new faces to the leadership of this Branch. I would also like to thank our past Secretary Miss M. Wilson for all her efforts carried out for so long, in spite of great personal handicap and also to her sister Miss K. Wilson who, as Chairman was undoubtedly a great support to her for so long a period.

NORTH LONDON-NEUTERING

Looking back to the last issue of The Cat and the North London Branch Report there appears to be a little confusion over the remarks regarding the spaying of pregnant cats. It should be made quite clear to all readers that this comment was not made through any idea or belief that such spayings were impossible or that our very experienced North London staff were even suggesting this idea. It so happens that the Veterinary Surgeons', under whose guidance the Caledonian Road operates, prefer not to operate in such conditions, a decision upheld by many Veterinary Surgeons' throughout the country and I consider quite rightly respected by our North London staff.

ULSTER BRANCH

Very recently I wrote to Miss L. Goulston, our Ulster Chairman, asking her to thank all her Committee and helpers for their help in recent times. Although her reply was addressed to me personally, I thought that all our members would be interested in seeing her letter, especially those members who were not lucky enough to meet Elizabeth McKee at the A.G.M.

"Very many thanks for your letter of 2nd August.

Miss McKee has told me how much she enjoyed her visit to the A.G.M. and how kind and interested everyone was. We were very pleased that she could go, and as she is a marvellous Secretary, we were sure she would have no difficulty in presenting an accurate and lucid picture of events in this battle-scarred province.

We are rather proud of our staff and members and the way they have carried on through thick and thin - mainly thin! But then, none of us could display less courage than the poor patient cats or we would feel we were letting them down. One little creature was shot in the grounds of our cattery, but not until a fortnight later, when the bullet worked its way out of the cat's nose, did we know there was a thing wrong with it, since, apart from being dullish, it never complained. I'm afraid none of us humans could match that superlative stoicism.

I shall have great pleasure in reading out your letter at our next Committee Meeting, and I know our Committee will be most gratified that you took the trouble to write. Indeed, it is only knowing that we have the support, both moral and practical, of our friends in England which gives us the impetus to keep on keepng on.

We have no idea of what the future holds for Ulster and so we tend to live from day to day, but we are fully determined to soldier on and keep the Ulster Branch a viable entity so long as it is humanly possible so to do. Again my thanks and appreciation for your thoughtful letter.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Lorn P. Goulston T.D."

Chairman.

PLEASE NOTE

We would like to let all our friends in the League know that after 30th August, 1972, our new address will be

4, Moore Avenue,
SPROWSTON,
NORWICH,
NORFOLK 56 0

and we shall be pleased to hear from any who may care to write.

ALBERT AND AGNES STEWARD

BRANCH AND GROUP NEWS AND DIRECTORY

Enquiries from anyone wanting a kitten or who would adopt a cat or two are welcomed by C.P.L. Honorary representatives whose names and addresses are starred. *

But please note:— DO NOT CALL AT ANY OF THE ADDRESSES EXCEPT BY APPOINTMENT: MAKE CONTACT BY LETTER OR PHONE FIRST.

SEE INSIDE BACK COVER — FOR BRANCH AND GROUP HONORARY REPRESENTATIVES NAMES AND ADDRESSES

CHELMSFORD

It seems strange to be thinking about Christmas in the middle of August but by the time you read this, our Mrs. Brenda Hopkins, 24 Peel Road, Chelmsford, will be ready to take orders for her very attractive "home-made" 1973 calendars, for delivery from October onwards. There are some lovely cat pictures and animal pictures in general. Also pretty scenes, flowers, etc. so please state your preference. Prices are 10p, 15p, 20p and 25p according to size, and we would be very grateful if you could include a few extra pence with your order to help with the postage costs.

Mrs. Hopkins also reminds me to ask you to please continue to save and send postage stamps, British and foreign, in vast quantities! Please leave a good margin of paper around the stamp if possible. We have just received a cheque for £16.83 from the last collection, so it is well worthwhile. We also save trading stamps - Green Shield, Pink and Co-operative and cigarette coupons assorted! At the moment these are being used to help provide prizes for this year's Grand Christmas Draw; more of this in the next issue.

Activity in our Branch is bordering on the chaotic at the moment. The Shelter is literally bursting at the seams and Mr. and Mrs. Middlemiss are at the end of their tethers, if you can imagine the scene! Also there are dozens of desperate cat cases "outside" the Shelter which somehow Committee and helpers are coping with. Mrs. Hazel Peachey's "Mini-Shelter" in Witham, where so much has been done to swell our home-finding records, has become a C.P.L. Branch within a Branch, and Mrs. Peachey is coping with all the cat crises in North Essex. Home finding during July and August is almost at a standstill and we seem to get 10 cats in for every one out! By September things should have calmed down a bit and we shall be able to sort out the future.

Fund-raising activities also continue apace and once again we give our heartfelt thanks to all our good friends who keep us going by attending our money making events, sending us things to sell, sending us Tuck Box donations and adopting our old and timid cats. Without you we couldn't exist.

DERBY BRANCH

We did mention in the July/August edition of THE CAT that due to extensive demolition in this town to make way for re-development and road building that we were faced with colonies of homeless cats and kittens, very many of which are wild and semi-wild. The situation now is getting out of hand and it is considered very grave by our working field team. It is difficult to understand how so many cats keep alive in a busy town centre which is at present chaotic and blocked with traffic. To add to our considerable worries the R.S.P.C.A. are referring all cat problems to C.P.L. Derby, and we just cannot cope with such a state of affairs. There are many cases where elderly ladies are feeding very many cats (which are mainly unapproachable), who just cannot afford to do so, they have come to us for help because the R.S.P.C.A. will not take action; we know well that this Society has a great deal of work to do but *we* have not the required equipment to capture cats which are wild; in the cases where Mr. Gratton has investigated, these ladies look upon the C.P.L. as their only hope. Our last month's veterinary bill for the destruction of wild cats came to £25, and we just cannot continue to pay out sums like this when our income from donations comes nowhere near this total in several months let alone one month. We are particularly disturbed because many of the domesticated cats which have been left behind and could be rehabilitated, if we had the workers to find time to investigate, are subject to shockingly cruel treatment by gangs of youths with sick minds out for 'kicks'. There have been three cases in one week of cats with amputated tails. We have been able to place one such cat in a loving home; and at the present time of writing this report we have another such cat in our cattery which is having to receive expensive veterinary treatment on her tail. It is not normally our policy to report on horrors as a general rule, but we feel this should be mentioned.

Our 'open day' on 15th July was very successful, we had side stalls and served refreshments from midday until 5.30 p.m.

DERBY, (Cont'd)

Our day at Woburn Abbey was delightful and thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. To be able to see too, His Grace, the Duke of Bedford, mingling with the crowds, really made the day for "we girls"! The exhibition of paintings, drawings, and various works of art devoted to the CAT was excellent and we were able to see on display paintings by Edward Lear, among many others.

We are very sorry indeed to lose our old friend Mrs. Win Morris, who, together with her family emigrated to Canada in August. She has never missed a meeting, or indeed any other function, being extremely helpful in every way and she will be sorely missed by us all. We do wish her every happiness in her new life.

We thank, very much, Percy for his kind donation, Mrs. Burgess in California, who writes to us from time to time and gives us her support, our friends from Exeter, we wish them all well. We take this opportunity of welcoming new members to Derby Branch, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jepson who live at Ripley near Derby. To remind Derby members - our Christmas Bazaar is 2nd December at the Guildhall: do please help with any items for re-sale, we will be most grateful, the more money we can raise, the more cats we can help.

LEICESTER AND LOUGHBOROUGH BRANCH

On Tuesday June 6th amidst literally *hundreds* of telephone calls of 'please get rid of my cat and all her kittens', shortly after midnight, a quiet voice down the receiver pleaded, 'please *save* my sick tabby kitten', Clad in dressing gown and slippers, I went by car to pick the tabby up to see our weary but most conscientious vet.

The kitten, only ten weeks old, had swollen eyes resembling ripe cherries. He was an intelligent and friendly little fellow - definitely worth saving!

Our efforts were most rewarding. He is the 'apple of his grateful owner's eye', after many tedious doses of ointment. When we visited him, he rolled over time and time again with pleasure and well-being, and stood on his hind legs to inspect our chins, and then noses.

We had a stall at Braunstone Park on Saturday June 3rd. This ground is surrounded by houses and flats of, let us say, the poorer people rehoused from the slum areas of Leicester. We were glad indeed to hand out leaflets on 'Cat Care' sent by Mr. Parratt at Headquarters, but no-one there seemed to know about or be bothered with cats. One boy told us that his father had disposed of their cat's kittens by a method we certainly did not approve of. This is now being followed up.

LEICESTER, (Cont'd)

Of 12 pairs of good shoes on our stall, 9 had one of the pair stolen, and for ten hours' work, four of us made a profit of 50p.

The Beggrave Park Show was absolutely swamped by rain which penetrated even our sturdy tent. Over the two miserable days we only made enough money to cover the site fee of £8. A coffee evening and our present house-to-house collection will certainly help out - we hope!

We are most grateful for everything you send us for selling and making. Your support is very much appreciated by us all at the Branch League here. Many thanks to you all!
Margaret Bakewell

LONDON COMMITTEE NOTES

September 16th at The Community Centre, Wimbledon will be our Autumn Bazaar - a very big day for all of us and then THE CHRISTMAS BAZAAR Saturday 28th October 1972 The Cathedral Hall at 2 o'clock Ambrosden Avenue. S.W.1. that is Ashley Gardens, very near Victoria Station our big CHRISTMAS BAZAAR is an important event, and we hope that all our friends will come to it. We will be glad to send further particulars; if anyone wants to know more, or to send us goods for sale or offers of help, please write to 12 The Close, New Malden, Surrey.

Of all our "wild schemes" and "odd ideas" our kind friends have called our demand (no, of course it was a request) well, anyway our asking for silver was called quite the most "impossible" thing; but it had a wonderful response, and our silver sales have brought in a lot of money. If anyone should happen to have any silver left and the kind intention of letting us have it, we would be very glad to have it as soon as possible. We also would welcome copper or brass objects, specially a plate or salver.

Our kind friend who has helped us so much in the past is again making us an offer. He will double every £100 which we can collect in our *extra* fund - that is gifts made specially for this, and also he will double every gift of £10 which is sent from now till the end of the year. This offer ends on the 31st December, so please if you can, send us something for it straight away. We will be glad of it, because what with rising prices and desperately appealing cats, we are feeling the crunch. Every week it seems the bills are bigger, and the cats do not seem to wish to lower their standards of living; they want good meals served often and lavishly - so please send us some help if you can.

LONDON COMMITTEE (Cont'd)

We have a beautiful cat, called Viola, who has long tortoiseshell hair and huge eyes. We have a handsome cat, called Velvet, who is jet black and very sleek. We have some of the very prettiest kittens, straight from a chocolate box one would say, we have a darling tabby, Juditha, who loves everyone in the world, and a golden cat with delightful manners, and then of course, we have Duffy and his gang of toughs, who slink round the place, lie in ambush and jump out onto loaded trays, climb apple trees and jump off onto anyone passing and generally make us ashamed of ourselves whenever we have a visitor - the last time we had important friends to see us, Duffy waited till we were in the middle of the lawn and I was doing my best to make a good impression, and then he arrived carrying something he had stolen from someone's washing line - yes, you can guess what! I shall never live this down! He is full of charming little tricks like that - do I hear any offers of a kind home for him?

We have been very fortunate in our members' tea-parties given for us. We have had two delightful ones. Mr. and Mrs. Manvers entertained in their lovely garden on one of the better afternoons of this summer; their four cats, all rescued cats, and three of them from our Centres, were on the premises wearing elegant bows - (at least three wore bows, one refused and cast his at our feet.) It was a very happy afternoon, which everyone enjoyed. Then Sheba and Arkle Hamilton with Miss Hamilton assisting, gave a party in their home, and introduced two newcomers who had joined them since last year: Dottie from the Studio and Honey from the Close. These youngsters stole the show, Honey specially doing complicated tricks in visitors' baskets and generally showing off - but Dottie was the most admired particularly when we had heard her sad story, with its very happy ending.

On the 8th October a new member, Mrs. White, will have a Bring-and-Buy Christmas tea party for us at her lovely home in Surbiton, this is on a Sunday for the benefit of people who cannot manage any other day. Please write for an invitation to 12 The Close, New Malden, and tell any friends who might like to come.

Nerea de Clifford

NORTH LONDON BRANCH

At the time of writing this report, we are in the midst of the holiday season and very busy. Cats are brought to us with all sorts of excuses from their owners. The cat is a stray, the cat has been abandoned by a lady living down the road, the cat belongs to a relative who has to go into hospital - anything to save them having to pay two weeks' boarding fees.

Recently, a ten week old tabby kitten was brought in to us with a badly split bottom lip. According to the lady who delivered the kitten to us, the injury was caused by a kick from her husband, Skilful work by our Veterinary surgeon has made the kitten almost as good as new and a good home is now urgently required.

Our Fred, the clumsiest cat in creation, is feeling cock-a-hoop these days. He is to feature on one of our Christmas cards this year. The photograph flatters him beyond belief and the card is beautiful, as are the rest of our Christmas cards. If you wish to have some, please order them from us and order them early. Please note that they should be ordered from North London Branch and not from Headquarters, who are given much extra work each year in forwarding mis-directed applications to us. The price is 80 pence per dozen, including package and posting. We regret the slight increase in cost but assure you that the cards are well worth the price.

We thank all who have helped us in so many ways, including those who send us Green Shield stamps. With these we have recently acquired, and are delighted to have, a new hose for washing down our yard and a pressure spray for disinfecting the new open-work cat baskets which we have recently bought.

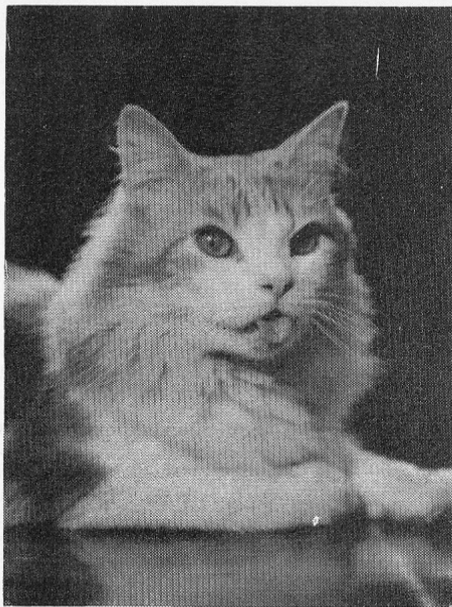
Our next Jumble sale is on the 14th October and our Christmas Bazaar is on the 25th November. If you can spare goods for either sale, they will be very gratefully received.

Our next aim with Green Shield stamps is to save for new feeding bowls for the cats and new saucepans in which to cook their food. Will you help us to achieve this aim?

M. Davies

C IS FOR CAT

By Frank Manolson—Handy size, 7 in. x 4½ in.—220 pages—
Art paper covers—27½p. including postage. From Cats Protection
League, Prestbury Lodge, 29, Church Street, Slough, Bucks.



TIMOTHY

**Two Strays of
Yesteryear—**

**From:- Maidstone,
Kent**



SAM

NOTTINGHAM BRANCH

A considerable amount of good work has been carried out recently, and as far as funds have allowed, help has been given in a number of different ways.

A number of strays have been neutered and speyed and found good homes through the Branch.

One such case was that of a very frightened "Mum" with her three kittens, two boys and a girl. The two boys were found a very good home together, and the new owner has subsequently called in at the local Vets to have them inoculated and will be taking them back later to be neutered. During the time of finding "Mum" a home she was speyed and boarded by the C.P.L. with a local Vet.

Another kitten, a tabby, was found, horribly thin, and with a broken leg, due to a kick from a worker at a local factory. The poor creature was absolutely terrified, and it was about three weeks before she could be caught. Her leg has now been fixed, and the Vet's fees paid by the C.P.L. She has been adopted by a real cat-lover, who already has a family of five cats. We are pleased to report that she has settled in very well with her five companions. It has taken a long time to gain her confidence, and to get her to trust humans again after her cruel treatment. Even when a bit of paper was thrown for her to play with, she was afraid and cowed in a corner. Apparently, she is now holding her own with the other cats, and gaining confidence daily.

Mina, a pretty tortieshell was another stray who had been ill-treated. It was necessary for her to have an operation, and at the same time the C.P.L. paid for her to be speyed. She has now gone to a good home with a boy of twelve, who is a very proud owner, and thinks the world of her.

These are the happy endings to just a few of the strays who have come to the notice of the Branch.

However, there are many more aspects of the work of the Nottingham Branch, one of which is the collection of abandoned cats from the demolition areas in Nottingham, due to a mammoth slum clearance programme.

Every endeavour is made to find homes for as many cats as possible, but alas, many have to be put to sleep. One member of the Nottingham Branch, with the help of her husband, has been carrying out this work voluntarily for a number of years. The Branch has helped her from the point of view of feeding and equipment, and it is hoped that means can be found to provide rather more practical assistance.

Help has been given to Old Age Pensioners over the last year in situations where it is known that they genuinely cannot afford to feed a much-loved cat. Visiting takes place by members of the committee to deal with the queries and appeals which come by telephone and through the post, and we like to feel that much is being achieved with limited funds.

With fund raising in mind, a Bring & Buy Garden Tea Party was held in the garden of the Branch's Chairman on Saturday 29th July, and we were very fortunate to have a beautiful afternoon for the occasion, and we are happy to report that we raised nearly £90.00 for our local funds. The event was quite well attended, we wished more members could have been present, and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. Our thanks go to our Chairman and her husband for their hard work and to their noble band of helpers in the kitchen who served endless cups of tea, plates of lovely sandwiches and cakes. Also a special thanks goes to "Bally" (the Bettesworth's cat) for allowing us to disturb his afternoon and take over his much cherished garden.

SUSSEX BRANCH

Our great news for this month is that we have had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Parratt. They came on July 3rd and met our Committee in the afternoon, and a pleasant and informative time ensued, Mr. Parratt telling us of his work and hopes, and answering our many questions. We learnt a lot through meeting them—better than dozens of letters.

The Cat Welfare work has been going on much as usual, but we have now got to holidays when no one is thinking of a new cat or kitten.

One cat story you will surely like to hear is about a little cat called Brandy. She left her home and went to live across the road to have her kittens. As she would not let the rightful cat into his own house we were asked to take them in when they were a week old. For safety in case of sudden stops in traffic, they were put in separate baskets, and when they arrived here Brandy said NO they were not her kittens, and nothing would change her mind, she, hissed and spat growled—the lot, and looked a picture of misery. All day she left them, luckily some baby food went down the little throats and in the evening our ever helpful Vet sent some lactol. Surely she would go to them in the night but no, at 6 o'clock in the morning she was still sitting in the same place. I decided to go over to St. Leonards to get help from the lady who sent them to us. She was out, but a message was left. The hours went by and at 9.45 in the evening she rang—was it too late for her son to drive her over, no indeed and in about a quarter of an hour they

SUSSEX, (Cont'd)

arrived. I knew they were great animal lovers but even so they were wonderful. The son held the cat goodness knows how as the growls and spits were worse and worse. The kittens were put in their own box from home but she still wouldn't have anything to do with them, then finally when we thought we'd failed, the good lady said, "Oh Brandy they are your kittens Auntie wouldn't lie to you." and Brandy hopped into the box and started to wash the kittens like mad, and all was well, and they have never looked back, three more beautiful kittens you never saw or a prouder mother. Would that all cat stories ended so well.

ULSTER BRANCH

On Saturday, 8th July I had the pleasure of attending the Annual General Meeting in London. It was nice to renew acquaintance with the folk I'd met on previous occasions and many congratulations were showered on the Ulster Branch for its efforts to keep going under such terrible conditions - congratulations I pass on to those of you who have worked so hard during the past unhappy year. On behalf of the Ulster Branch I was glad to have the opportunity of expressing warmest thanks for the help and sympathy received from our friends in the United Kingdom.

Donations continue to reach us and I particularly want to mention a cheque received from the North London Branch. They were holding a jumble sale and one helper suggested holding a collection which resulted in an amount of £10 being forwarded by their Treasurer, Miss Hutt. We're most grateful to you, North London. Thanks, too, to our friend in County Cork who said "no receipt", N.B. and the two cats in the Republic (and their owner) also the sender of the Irish coin.

Our Open Day was reasonably successful in view of the circumstances and we made about £80, not up to the standard of previous years, but had we chosen the following Saturday it would have been a catastrophe since on that day all public transport was withdrawn because so many buses were being hi-jacked. We had hoped to hold a jumble sale but called it off because of the U.D.A. threat to close all roads at week-ends. Perhaps we'll be able to have it later, but at the time of writing these notes things are very bad in Belfast, the uneasy truce having come to an end. Between now and the time you receive this copy of "The Cat" much may have happened. Meantime the work goes on - the Cattery is always full to capacity. We never seem to have less than 80 cats/kittens

though we have found a number of excellent homes recently. The smokey boy from "the Falls" has been happily settled, the mother cat from Andersontown is "spoken for" and will go off when she has been spayed. About half of the Bangor cats are now in homes (one I regret to say at 92a Earlswood Road, making the round half-dozen). A lady in Armagh offered to take four of the cats belonging to the O.A.P. and those remaining will be spayed or neutered and left with her for the present. I thought you might like to hear the following little cat story. When our Shelter Manageress was on holiday in Co. Fermanagh she went to a hotel for a meal and in chat with an employee was informed that "the boss" was very fond of cats and had brought one with him when he came from town. He got it, she said, from a Cats' Home. Well, you've guessed of course. When puss was produced for inspection by the boss' small son it turned out to be "our Mabel" who had undoubtedly landed herself a good home.

Don't forget to collect articles for the stalls at the Sales and Coffee parties which we will be holding if at all possible during the pre-Christmas season. We'll need lots and are depending on you to supply them. You can send them to me or to the Shelter. I'll be watching out for the postman.

Stamps? It seems to me they are getting a little scarce. Please don't forget to save them. Foreign and Commonwealth stamps are specially welcome, also special issues. They can be sent to Mrs. Wilson, Cnoctallagh Wardhouse, Tullaghan, Co. Leitrim, Eire or may be left at Cliftonpark Avenue.

WEST CORNWALL

Most of our friends know that to run a voluntary Branch one has to be in the position of being able to support oneself financially. Our funds are used solely to support the unwanted cats, and to finance work carried out for Cornish C.P.L. The catteries have to be maintained, vet bills met, transport, printing, advertising and so on. By hard work and careful planning and dedicated live-in helpers we have managed to accumulate funds and to keep the Branch ticking over happily.

At odd times there have been queries as to how we ourselves manage. Many people think we have private incomes, pensions perhaps, or wealthy husband hovering in the background. Some people are convinced that we are paid by the Cats' Protection League and do very well out of it. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Our money is earned solely by boarding cats, a business which is kept entirely separate from the charity side and up until today I have rarely mentioned

WEST CORNWALL (Cont'd)

this in my notes. Many of you may remember I once had a flourishing hairdressing salon where I also ran affairs of the League, but gave this up and took on cat boarding to be able to devote more time to the C.P.L. work. I was fortunate to be able to use our very nice home to house the Branch, including the stray catteries, and through the years have subsidised C.P.L. expenses in many ways, such as lighting, heating, petrol, rent, rates, insurance etc etc.

Our cat boarding activities have been successful, and cats are brought to us during holidays from long distances. This in turn aids the voluntary work because we explain the work of the League to our customers, we supply them with unwanted cats when they lose their own pets, we distribute leaflets and collect funds in the boarding catteries, we also persuade them to call in on the gift shops and book caravan on their way out. We think this is a good arrangement and we do hope it will clear the air for some of our friends who like to fit everything into compartments.

Talking about boarding cats brings me to a very sore subject. Why do cat owners insist on travelling with a cat loose in the car? Two out of every three boarders are brought in the arms of their fond owners, and every year several cats flee in terror and are never found again. We all know that some cats have a

flair for travelling and sit happily on the back seat enjoying the ride and many of you will remember our famous Yum-Yum who went everywhere the whole of her life without one mishap, but these cats are in the minority and when taking your cat to the vets or to a boarding cattery, do try to find a firm box or basket and deafen your ears to plaintive cries until Fluffy is safely delivered to his destination. This week on a particularly trying and busy day, one of our customers arrived with a lovely ginger cat, who frightened by the noise of the dogs, savaged his owner and one of our helpers and made off never to be found again. We spent the morning bathing torn flesh and the afternoon searching for the cat. The lady had been warned many times about bringing in unboxed cats, but she didn't believe us. Now her holiday has been spoilt, and our helper is still in bandages, and my thoughts are constantly with a poor frightened cat alone on the downs.

Open Days are beginning to come to life again, and our old faithfuls are calling for a browse around and a nice home made tea. The other Saturday we sold over £12 worth of books, this seemed marvellous, evidently our books are becoming famous, we have an enormous collection and also a wonderful collection of stamps which Miss Loane of Glastonbury organises for us. Please send us foreign and commonwealth stamps, we love having them, and don't forget to make sure you don't trim the perforations.

LOST

Lost in the Newcastle, Staffordshire, area in late July a handsome eighteen month old neutered male, dark tabby with white muzzle and bib and four white feet, answering to the name of Zsa Zsa. Any information please to Mrs. Rhaman, 2 Eleanor Place, Westlands, Newcastle, Staffordshire. Tel: Newcastle (Staffs) 613573.

WANTED

Lady, Life Member of C.P.L. urgently seeks unfurnished accommodation, anywhere in Southern England. Please write to: Mrs. L. Kennedy, Top Flat, 8, St. Winifred's Bournemouth, BH2 6NZ.

URGENTLY REQUIRED:-

Unfurnished flat for young business lady and two cats, in Hammersmith area or within two miles radius. One or two rooms and kitchen. Miss B. Martin, 91, Rannoch Road, Hammersmith, London. W.6. Home Tel: 385-4127 (Work Tel: 381 2660).

**NEXT ISSUE
NOVEMBER/
DECEMBER 1972**

MEMBERS' CORNER

In reply to Mrs. J. V. Smart – STRAY CATS.

A stray cat is usually bewildered, suspicious, and frightened of everything and everybody. An enormous amount of determination and patience is needed to gain the stray's confidence. This can be done by placing food and drink in an upturned strong box to protect it from rain, and then walk away out of sight. You gradually place the food a little nearer the house each day, and then on the step or steps leading into the house. When you have gained the stray's confidence and want either to take it in, or if in bad condition to take it to the vet, you attach a piece of long string or rope to the inside door handle, and in time the stray will come right into the hall, or kitchen for the food. You must be out of sight, but at the ready to pull the string and quickly close the door. The stray will be frightened, but with petting and kindness, will quickly recover. All windows and doors *must* be kept closed, and the cat kept in with a toilet tray, which must be changed every time after use. He should be kept in for at least a week until he has settled down. Your own cat or cats must be kept in during the preliminary stages, but if you make a special fuss of them the stray will soon be accepted.

Mrs. M. P. Barnaby.

May I add to the excellent tips given by "Miss Bonky Pepper" in your July issue by telling you my own infallible method of waking up my humans. It is known in the family as "tram-lines". I lie on my back under the bed and grabbing the material of the bed, with my claws pull myself from one side to the other and back again, as needs be. I must say it makes a pretty "ripping" noise but actually does no damage (or only a little) if you are careful how you use your claws, but it never fails to wake some-one up. You can also attract attention by doing this under a chair or settee when your humans are staring at the pictures in a box when it should be obvious to any kitten that you require your tummy rubbed or some other service done for you.

Actually I don't have to use "tram-lines" when my humans oversleep – a jump on top of them, a loud cry followed by heavy purring usually does the trick then, but I have to resort to "tram-lines" when I am lonely in the night.

You see my own Mum was stolen from us last December. She was very beautiful because her mother was Siamese, she was

also very talkative and never failed to impress upon me that I came from a high class background and must behave with dignity, accordingly. I have always been rather shy of humans and scared of a lot of the noises they make so I was allowed to stay with her when my brother and sister went to look after other humans. When she had been to hospital and found she couldn't have any more kittens she was so pleased that I was to stay with her and she could look after me. She was very strict, sending me in early at nights and making me stay at the back of the house, and some times she used to get very cross particularly if I wanted to practice my "back-paws defence thrust off" when she wanted a nap, but we had lovely times together during the night when our humans were asleep. I was desperately lonely when she disappeared – the first few nights I sat by my human's bed crying and asking where she was – I wanted to go out and find her, but my woman came downstairs with me and spent a lot of the night with me, combing me and talking to me so that my man could sleep. I gradually found that if I slept between my humans where it was warm I wasn't so lonely, but sometimes the night seemed so long and it was then I devised "tram-lines" so that my woman would wake up and make a fuss of me, and this is a secret, if I show her I want to go downstairs, she seems to forget she keeps me to a pretty strict diet because I'm the pretty but chubby type of girl, and she gives me extra FOOD.

I hope this will be of interest to other of my unknown friends and my woman says she's going to send her money with this letter.

'Dibby' Harrington.

My cat, Johnson, has an infallible method of making me give him his breakfast, which he likes at 4.30 a.m.! He jumps on the pillow, and if I am facing the other way, leaps nimbly over my head. He then proceeds to tenderly lick my cheek. If there is no response, he begins to nibble still tenderly – but his teeth are sharp – so "Muggins" gets up, reaches his tin of favourite food from the top of the wardrobe, and puts some out in his dish. Then I get into bed again and go to sleep. So does Johnson, after eating his early breakfast. From time to time, I go for a holiday, and a neighbour comes in to feed Johnnie, about 10.30 a.m. When I return, he sleeps through the night, like a well trained baby, But not for long! Muggins is back, and breakfast time is 4.30 a.m.

Miss E. Kirk.

MEMBER'S CORNER *contd.*

PUBLICITY and PERSISTENCE

There will be the usual influx of visitors to the holiday resorts now that the holiday season is in full swing. Some will bring the family cat with them and, unfortunately, some of these cats will be lost. This is sad both for the owners and the cats themselves as everyone who has seen the bewildered look in the eyes of a lost cat knows, but with two things – PUBLICITY and PERSISTENCE it is possible to find a lost cat. We know for we did just that.

My Husband and I and two Siamese cats. Dandy and Tunki, went to Cornwall in our trailer caravan in March this year and on arriving at Wadebridge booked in on a caravan site for one week. The evening before we were due to depart one of the cats, Tunki, was missing. The search for him began at once and lasted throughout the night except for a two hour rest from 2.30 to 4.30 a.m. When the first light of day appeared in the sky we resumed our search – across the fields, down the lanes, calling at farms etc. At 9.30 we went to the local school to ask the headmaster to ask the children to look for a Siamese cat and found he and his wife both sympathetic and co-operative. We notified the police and the RSPCA., inserted an advertisement in the local press and made out notices to be put in several shops in the town. At first we were alone but as our loss became known more and more people joined in the search and the kindness of people to two strangers both surprised and touched us, but as the days went by and still no sign of the cat it became apparent and imperative that EVERYONE must know and NOBODY allowed to forget for, after all, many people see many cats and think nothing of it, but if the fact is kept CONSTANTLY before them, then one stands a chance of finding the cat and so, with this in mind, we had five hundred posters printed offering a reward and describing the cat and one of these was displayed in EVERY shop in town, every pub, every cafe and even in the public toilets and was re-layed over the loud speaker at the weekly session of Bingo at the Town Hall. In addition, we stuck them on telephone booths, post boxes, telegraph poles, walls, post offices, cafes, hotels etc. within a radius of ten to twelve miles of Wadebridge. From time to time we had telephone calls from a lady living at a farm not half a mile from the caravan site, telling us that she had seen a strange cat about the farm buildings but each time she saw him he beat so hasty a retreat it was difficult for her to see whether or not he answered the description we had given.

We went to that farm several times,

searching and calling his name without even a glimpse of any cat, then one day – after three weeks – we had a telephone call from a lady living on the Egloshayle road telling us she and her family had seen from time to time a Siamese cat in her neighbour's back garden. "That cannot be Tunki" I said "He would never venture near a main road" then it was pointed out to me that those gardens adjoined land belonging to the farm and in order to get there he had crossed three or four large fields, and so, hoping, we went to the garden in Egloshayle road, and there he was – thin – shrinking and timid – his blue eyes faded to pale grey – neither Tunki nor I could believe it when we saw each other. When I held out my hand to him he leapt into my arms purring croakily, I laughing and crying at the same time. It was all over – the heartache – the weariness – the disappointments – the endless searching and hoping and longing – all over and well worth the effort.

Two things had been necessary. PUBLICITY and PERSISTENCE. Those two ladies, the one at the farm and the one in Egloshayle road – had they been allowed for one moment to forget about Tunki being lost would probably have seen him and thought nothing more of it, but our posters – the Publicity – kept him constantly before their eyes for whenever they went out – where-ever they went in the district they could not help but see a poster. That is Publicity, and Persistence – many people lose cats. They search and advertise and having no response, give up. How sad for the cat. Of course many people who lose cats on holiday are forced to give up the search when the holiday is over; we were lucky in that we were not restricted to time, but even so we would have found a way and the posters would have continued with their purpose long after we had left. It is also important to follow up every call – no matter how unlikely or impossible it may sound.

This letter is written in the hope it will give encouragement and guidance to the owners of lost pussies to find their pet, which they cannot fail to do if publicity and persistence is applied to the full.

(Mrs) Anne Dodd.

Soon, no gambols of the dog upon the Lawn,
No graceful feline clawing up the apple tree,
No song of joyous blackbird at the dawn,
Only the blocks of flats, and things forlorn.

Forlorn as everyone will be,
When progress takes all beauty right away,
No peace, no birds, no animals to share,
The heritage that God gave all to share.

M. P. Barnaby

"No sound disturbed the evening hush,
All quiet now, no traffic rush -
When suddenly I heard a cry
My little cat had caught a fly!

And springing back upon her prey,
Had torn the curtain hem away
And in the gap her head was caught
While she in vain her freedom sought.

So rushing to the tragic scene
With awful fear what might have been
I quickly freed her from the net
And told her she would soon forget!

What is there in this world to gain
When simple pleasures turn to pain?
Now, for the safest place to be
She's settled down upon my knee."
Mrs. C. McConaghey. (86 years young)

FROM 'DOWN UNDER'

I have recently returned to England from New Zealand, where my husband and I founded a Cat's Protection League, and I thought your readers may be interested to hear about it.

It all started in September, 1971, when we were there to visit relations in Christchurch, in the South Island of N.Z. We had previously helped the C.P.L. for 3 years in Leicester, and are interested in cat welfare wherever it is.

In Christchurch there is only the S.P.C.A. to cope with all animals, so we decided it was high time they had a N.Z. C.P.L. I advertised in the paper for anyone interested in forming a society, and received quite a few replies. Then I had a phone call from the press, who were very interested. They promptly called and took a very good photo of myself and "Johnston", a lovely Tabby we'd adopted - who was once a very sorry stray - having been in a car accident, and suffered a fractured jaw, split tongue, and other injuries, but who was now, after a few weeks of vet care, a real "pin up" boy.

From then on - things happened fast - I was inundated with calls for help - and soon found myself with a mother and 4 kittens occupying the sunporch, a very nervous white stray who stayed behind the couch all day in the lounge, - an old weather beaten Tom in the wash-house, and an accident case, a pretty Torty who'd fractured a leg, in the spare bedroom! I decided it was high time I had an out-door cattery - so my husband and I set to and cleared an old shed, and built a 6 x 3 run on to it. In a few months we'd extended - and spread half way down the garden! The visitors now had a nice open air run and cosy houses to sleep in - so much better than being a starving stray searching for the mouldy scrap in a dustbin.

In the first 6 months we dealt with over 120

cats and kittens, and homes were found for a good majority.

I wrote to the secretary at Slough, Mr. A. E. Parratt who kindly sent me a quantity of literature, and for which I wish to thank him most sincerely. It was a great help for my colleagues in N.Z. to see the work done in England.

In October 1971 we had our first meeting, and I acquired a secretary, committee members, and was voted in as president, and the mayoress agreed to be our patron.

We have done a great deal of work since then. Being a country area many cats are dumped - and soon develop into large colonies of strays - suffering mange, ringworm fleas etc. The task here is colossal, and although we are now an established charity - there is need for more funds and helpers. I have left in N.Z. a dedicated president, Mrs. V. Goy, who took over from me, and a hard working secretary, Mrs. B. Hale, also excellent committee members, who are always holding stalls and sales. If any readers are interested, and would like to help, we would be delighted. There is an annual membership - fee \$2, juniors 50c. You could help us by joining - we issue a news sheet every 2 months. Please write to Mrs. B. Hale, Sec. C.P.L., 19 Pamela St., Christchurch 6, N.Z. for information.

Mrs. Ruby Austin.

A letter and editorial comment in the May/June issue of "The Cat" concern the use of whale meat in pet-food products. May I be allowed to provide some relevant facts about the use of whales in this connection?

Whales are caught not merely for their meat, for human and animal consumption, but chiefly for their oil, which is used in a wide range of industrial processes. The total world catch in 1971 was 42,266 whales, weighing approximately 900,000 tons. British imports of whale meat last year were 15,526 tons. Even assuming that all of this meat went into pet-foods, a by-product amounting to less than two per cent can hardly be described as a large scale or substantial consumption in this country, as claimed by your correspondents.

Ray Gambell

Remember when you move into another home,
Your dogs and cats have feelings too,
They do not want to roam and starve,
Searching the empty streets for you.
Seeking the home they used to love,
In misery, thirst and hunger too,
They gave you trust - unflinching loyalty but
what did you,

Don't leave them to a hopeless end,
They are Gods creatures too.

M. P. Barnaby

MING

1954, so far as our imperfect memories recall, was not a year to be marked with any spectacular local events, but two personal items are clearly impressed in our minds. From Carlew in Cornwall Catteries (some 300 miles away) there arrived in a northern steel town (Scunthorpe) by courtesy of British Railways - a young ginger neutered male, known as Melhouish, promptly re-named Ming. Immediately prior to his departure from Cornwall he had left a lasting impression on some unsuspecting feline and during the course of the combat had sustained an injured left paw and an eye for even a cat to be proud of! He soon outgrew these minor afflictions, and during the course of the next few weeks acquired a new relative, our baby daughter, Jill.

As a guardian, Ming was without parallel. Woe betide any feline (or dog) who entered our garden. From a position of vantage (a pair of household steps) he would launch himself like a 'furry fury' at their attempted approach, jealously protecting his infant mistress. As she took her first faltering steps, he would precede her, still in the capacity of guide; our photograph album shows evidence of their stair climbing together. Throughout the years, the bond of companionship increased, and our subsequent removal into the country gave him ample scope to indicate his prowess as a rodent operative, which prey 'he with merry march brought home' to the front entrance of our bungalow, in spite of frantic and repeated requests to desist.

Returning to town again, he showed his adaptability to the new environment and was at all times 'in charge' of the neighbouring cat population, a duty he undertook with remarkable seriousness.

It is claimed (albeit without foundation) that dogs possess more intelligence and loyalty than cats. This can hardly be said of Ming. His superior knowledge, patience, persistence and devotion to his slaves of this household endowed him with an outstanding personality which he employed regularly to endear the hearts of our visitors (some of whom professed an aversion to cats in general - excluding Ming).

The years have rolled by; Jill is now a pupil nurse at a near-by county town, but her welcome each week has been rapturous, but, in accordance with feline tradition, dignified.

Last week it became increasingly evident that the passing of the years were slowly but relentlessly beginning to have their effect on our very dear friend and comforter; he watched daily for the return of his beloved mistress and bore bravely the strain of this waiting.

After Jill's visit on Wednesday last, he peacefully settled down to his last rest.

Words do not adequately express our deep sorrow at his departure; our home is at present but a house. However, he rests peacefully in his beloved garden, in a place of honour surrounded with flowering shrubs and roses; his immortal soul in the arms of his Maker. Our hearts are full, but we are comforted by the knowledge that we gave of our best at all times and he, in return, amply repaid with love and infailing devotion all our efforts.

DOROTHY, JILL AND AUBREY BANCROFT

PORTRAIT OF HINSE

By M. C. ATKINS

A famous and still widely-read author owned a cat whose character, habits, size and even thoughts can be reconstructed after more than 120 years; despite the lack of any record of his colour, and very little personal description.

Hinse of Hinsefeldt was named from a character in German nursery tales, and was the only cat member of Sir Walter Scott's numerous household animals. Scott's biographer and son-in-law, J. G. Lockhart, has written all that is known of Hinse's physical characteristics. Much more of him can be readily discovered by diligently reading between the lines, if the reader understands the ways of cats.

In describing the library where Scott worked when at his Edinburgh home, Lockhart mentions "a sort of ladder," well carpeted on the treads, used to reach the higher bookshelves. He wrote: "On the top shelf of this convenience, Hinse, a venerable tom-cat; fat and sleek but no longer very locomotive, usually lay watching the proceedings of his master . . . with dignified equanimity."

The author would talk to his pets from time to time as he worked; but it was Maida, his huge Irish Staghound who sat near him, whose head he fondled; for at this stage of his life Scott was a dog lover. In spite of such cursory treatment, Hinse bore no ill will; and at the times when Maida left to take his walks: again quoting Lockhart, "Hinse came down purring from his perch and mounted guard by the footstool *vice* Maida absent upon furlough."

In view of the great change in Scott that was to take place, it is not too imaginative to think of Hinse, sitting above and sometimes thinking: "Dogs! Pah! They get all the petting now; noisy boisterous things, but my time will come!"

This solitary cat amongst many dogs must have had a stern eye and a manner that would curb even the most impertinent

PORTRAIT OF HINSE (contd.)

newcomer to the canine pack. Such additions were frequent as Scott's friends made him presents of dogs from time to time.

In describing the breakfast room at Abbotsford; Hamlet, a black greyhound; Lady Scott's spaniel, Finette; a Highland Terrier, and a number of Dandy Dinmonts named from the cruet—Pepper, Mustard, Ketchup and so on; and, of course, Hinse. Probably at times not far short of a dozen dogs, and Hinse must have so dealt with them that he, the only cat, could stalk through the rooms and corridors of Abbotsford, and no dog would dare to bar his way.

In 1820, when Scott was forty-eight, he had an almost fatal illness and after a slow recovery was left looking much older than his years, with his former great energy sadly depleted. It was at this time that he told Lord Montague, as proof of his advancing age, that he had "taken a liking to cats that he had aforetime detested," besides becoming more of an indoor man, instead of walking and riding outdoors, as was his former way of life.

"Detested" is a strong word—so Hinse must have known all those years that he was only tolerated by his master; yet he had purred and made advances to him, as if to say, "You are so taken with those rowdy dogs that you cannot appreciate my gentleness and calm—but one day you will, and until then, I can wait."

During the legal term when Scott was in the City, Hinse was at the house on Castle Street. During the vacation periods, there he was at Abbotsford, quite unperturbed at being shuttled back and forth from town to country. There must have been someone of the Scott household who decided that Hinse's comfortable presence was necessary—perhaps to Scott's creative powers, even if only sub-

consciously so. So, where the author was in residence, there too was Hinse.

Probably Scott, with the descriptive writer's keen eye for detail, would immediately have missed his old familiar, dozing in his accustomed place, if he had not been there. Certainly, when his attitude towards cats changed, he would have missed old Hinse.

When Scott's business associates failed, the Edinburgh house, which had been his for 28 years, was sold, and thereafter Hinse had only one home, which probably suited him better. He outlived Maida, who died in 1824, and was replaced by two of his breed, described by Scott in a letter as 'gigantic.'

Imagine the elderly Hinse eyeing these lanky newcomers from his seat on the top of the ladder; then, in his own good time descending to floor level. The staghounds, towering above him, would watch; prick eared and alert; then, as Hinse fixed them with his eye, they would stand respectfully in their tracks; for had not the other dogs told them of the agony that Hinse's claws could inflict on a moist, tender nose brought too near for the old cat's liking!

It is extremely doubtful whether Hinse was his master's companion to the last. If he was "venerable" when Lockhart described him in 1820, he would then be perhaps eight years old; to have survived Scott, he would have had to reach about his nineteenth year.

It would be pleasant to think that Hinse shared some of the last five years of his master's life, when the author was overworking himself into an early grave, to pay off the huge debt incurred by the business partners so blindly trusted by Scott. If so, perhaps Hinse at last came into his own; and that it was to him that Scott spoke as he laboured at his task of making by his pen the huge sum of £104,000—a task which he accomplished at the cost of his life.

IN MEMORIAM

Sweet memories always of dear brave TEDDY, a much loved friend whose stay with me was all too short and could never be forgotten. Love and Peace go with you. Julie.

In ever loving memory of my very own beloved BABY TWEENS, who passed over September 1968 and of her brother, my own dearest beloved BUTTONS, who passed over October 1971. Auntie Averil

In ever loving memory of my own dearest FLUFFKINS, who passed over 23rd July, 1972 aged 13 years and 9 months. Re-united with your own best beloved Uncle Billy and your dearest friend Buttons. Auntie Averil

In loving memory of my darling Twinkle kindly put to sleep August, 2nd 1967 aged five years – free from pain – gone but never forgotten – God bless you. J. Courtney

Remembering our dear Smokey TW3460 who died peacefully on August 21st 1964 aged 9½ years. Always in our Hearts.

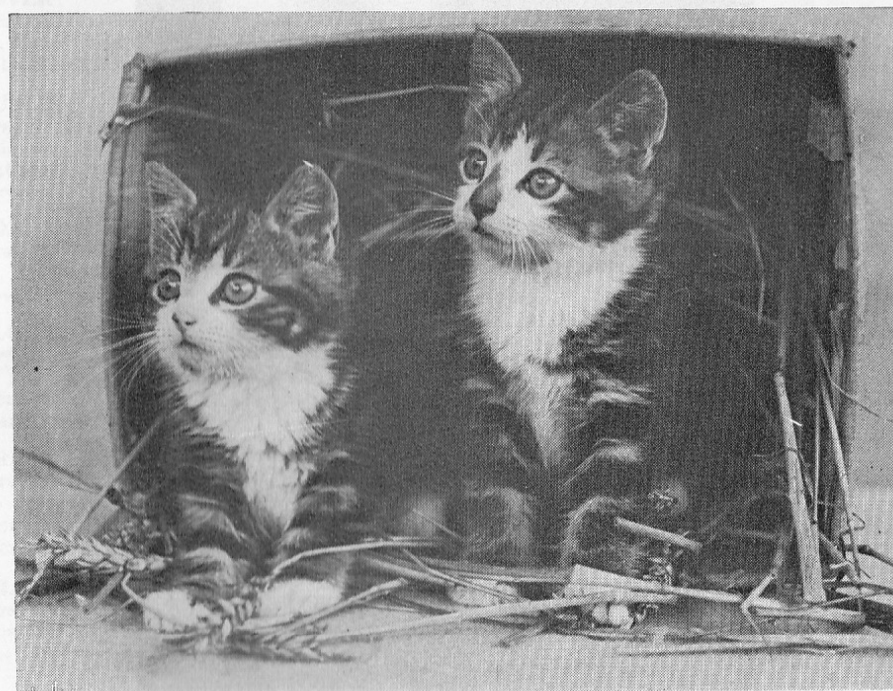
N. and D. Revill

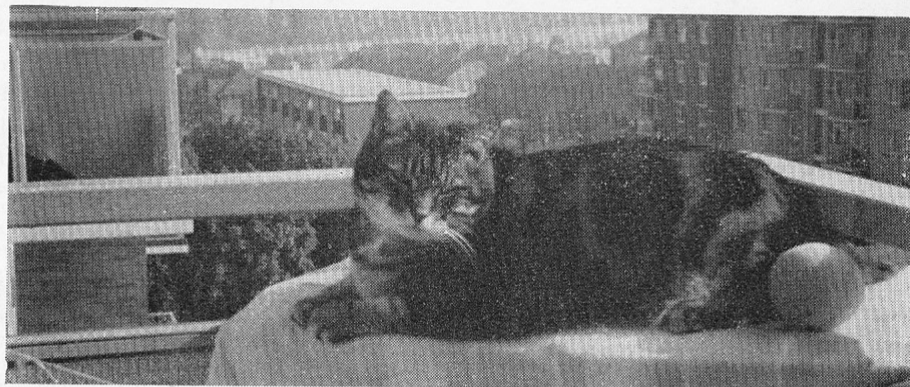
SERAPH — 6.6.55 — 2.10.70 — A HEARTFUL OF LOVE AND TENDER MEMORIES FOR MY LITTLE DARLING AND THOSE 15 GAY AND VALIANT YEARS. Mama.

I would give nothing for that man's religion whose very cat and dog are not the better for it. — Rowland Hill.

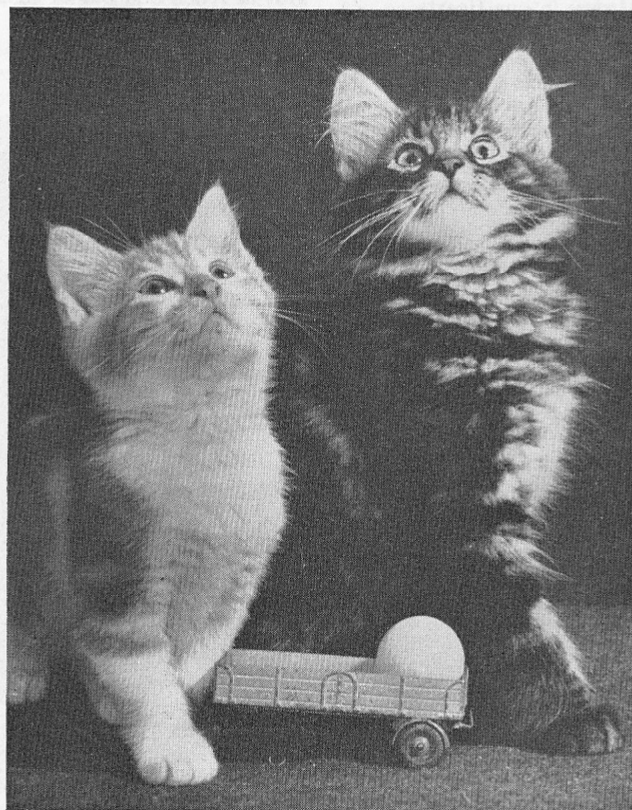
In ever loving memory of Sooty Bach Died September 4th 1971 aged 7 years, sadly missed by Mummy and Daddy Bach, Jones.

On the road that all must tread,
You have travelled on ahead.
Out of reach and out of sight,
But never very far away.





HOW ABOUT A LITTLE HUSH?



BRANCH and GROUP SECRETARIES

BIRMINGHAM: *

Miss. Clarke,
1 Helena Street,
Birmingham 1

BOURNEMOUTH:

Miss A. Sydenham,
59, King's Road,
Bournemouth, Hants.

CANTERBURY: Affiliated to C.P.L.: *

Miss M. W. Paine,
37, Beverley Road,
Canterbury, Kent.

CHELMSFORD & DISTRICT: *

Mrs. J. Middlemiss,
112, Watchouse Road, Galleywood,
Chelmsford, Essex.

COVENTRY: *

Mrs. F. M. Fullarton,
54, Stamford Avenue,
Styvechale, Coventry.

DERBY and DISTRICT:

Mrs. M. A. Norton,
24, Sevenoaks Avenue,
Mackworth Estate, Derby.

DOVER:

Mrs. M. Smalley,
46, Alder Road,
Folkestone, Kent.

DUBLIN:

Mrs. S. Connolly,
Leicester Avenue,
Rathgar, Dublin,
Eire.

EDMONTON: *

Mrs. C. Walledge,
39, Oxford Road,
Lower Edmonton, London, N.9.

GLOSSOP and DISTRICT: *

Mrs. R. M. Ward
21 Palmerston Road,
Denton,
Manchester, M34 2NZ

GREAT AMWELL and DISTRICT:

Mrs. B. Cox,
14 Burnside,
Hertingfordbury,
Hertford.

ISLE OF WIGHT:

Mrs. Kent,
Cheviott Cottage,
St. Lawrence, Isle of Wight.

LEICESTER and LOUGHBOROUGH:

Miss E. Barrie,
118 Cropston Road,
Anstey, Leics.

LONDON COMMITTEE: *

Mrs. de Clifford,
12, The Close,
New Malden, Surrey.

MANCHESTER:

Mr. A. Thompson,
The Homestead,
Newgate Lane,
Wilmslow,
Cheshire.

NEWBURY and DISTRICT: *

Mrs. I. A. Earnshaw,
Curridge,
Newbury, Berks.

NORTH LONDON: *

Mrs. M. Davies,
435, Caledonian Road,
London, N.7.

NOTTINGHAM:

Miss M. J. Marriott,
Risewood,
Debdale Lane, Keyworth,
Notts., NG12 5HZ.

OAKHAM AND DISTRICT:

Mrs. P. Ilves,
1, Penn Street,
Oakham, Rutland.

SOUTHAMPTON: *

Mrs. G. Phipps,
46, Victoria Road,
Netley, Abbey,
Southampton.

SUSSEX: *

Miss P. Mark,
113, Ashburnham Road,
Hastings,
Sussex.

ULSTER: *

Miss E. R. McKee,
92a, Earlswood Road,
Belfast 4. Northern Ireland.

WALSALL:

Miss R. Nash,
25, Wolverhampton Street,
Walsall, Staffs.

WEST CORNWALL: *

Mrs. K. Beesley,
Cathlowena,
Cusgarne Catteries,
Cusgarne,
Truro, Cornwall.