

## HERE'S WICKEDNESS!

The following news item is taken from the *London Star* of January 27th, 1948:—

"Women wept and one fainted during an identity parade of dead cats held in the yard outside Bow Street Court to-day.

"The parade was in connection with charges against two livestock dealers, Grindlay Forbes, 35, and Donald Frederick Day, 27, both of Loughborough Road, Brixton.

"They were accused of stealing cats belonging to Mrs. Mary Warwick, of Lillington Street, Victoria, and Mr. Edward Dykes, of Gonsalva Road, Battersea, and of conveying four live cats at Moreton Terrace, Victoria, in such manner as to cause unnecessary suffering.

"They were further accused of cruelly illtreating and torturing eight cats by tying them in sacks and putting them in a box.

"Mr. J. S. Williams, prosecuting, said two policemen saw Forbes and Day with a lorry in Victoria. Forbes picked up a cat and when questioned said, 'I was not picking cats up. I was releasing them. They get in the loft where I keep my pigeons.'

"The officers, said Mr. Williams, saw four cats tied up so tightly in two sacks that they could hardly move.

"At the home of the men was a box in which were two sacks containing three cats and a sack containing two cats. The cats were taken to an animal dispensary. Three were dead on arrival and the others were destroyed."

One of these blackguards was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, the other to four. They refused to say for what purpose they wanted the cats. **VERY LIKELY IT WAS FOR ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION WITH ITS FURTHER AGONIES.**

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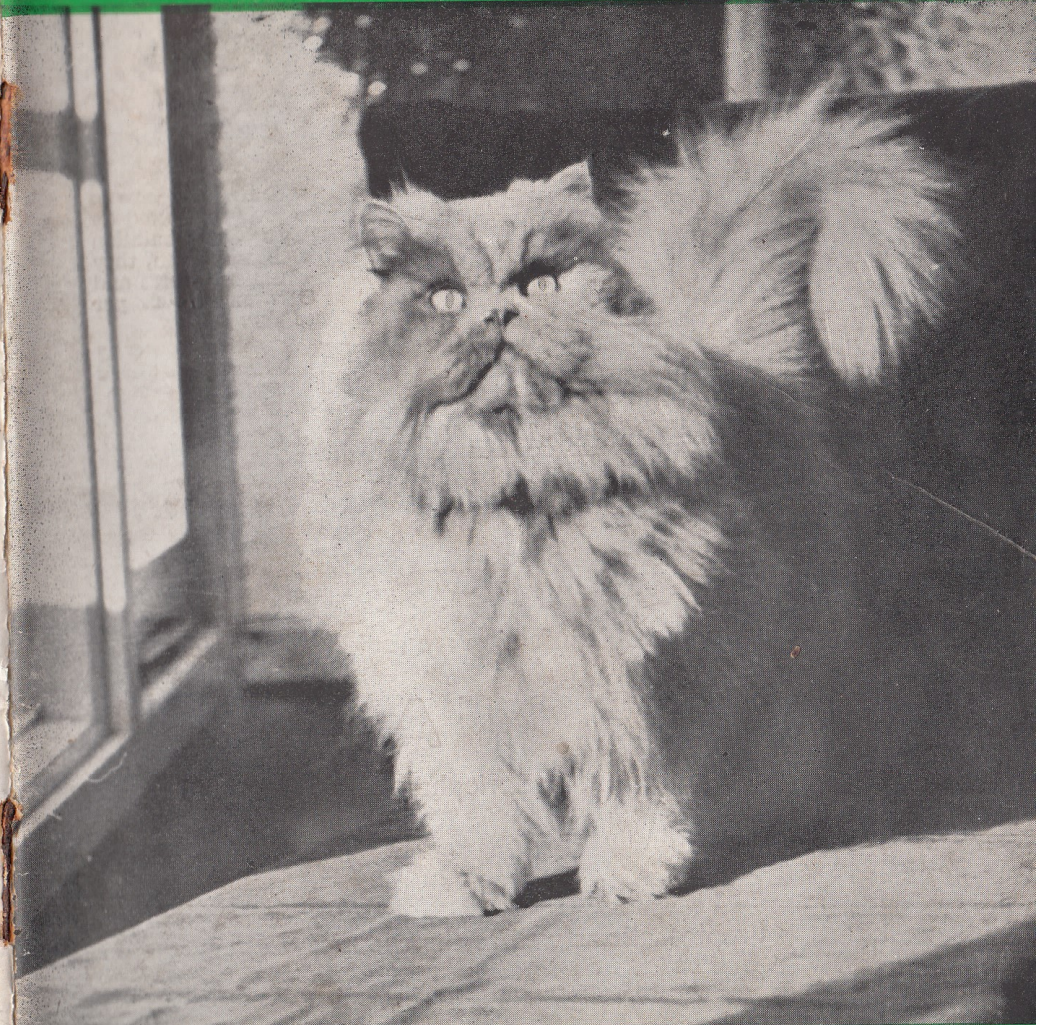
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# CATS <sup>and</sup> kittens

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APRIL, 1948.

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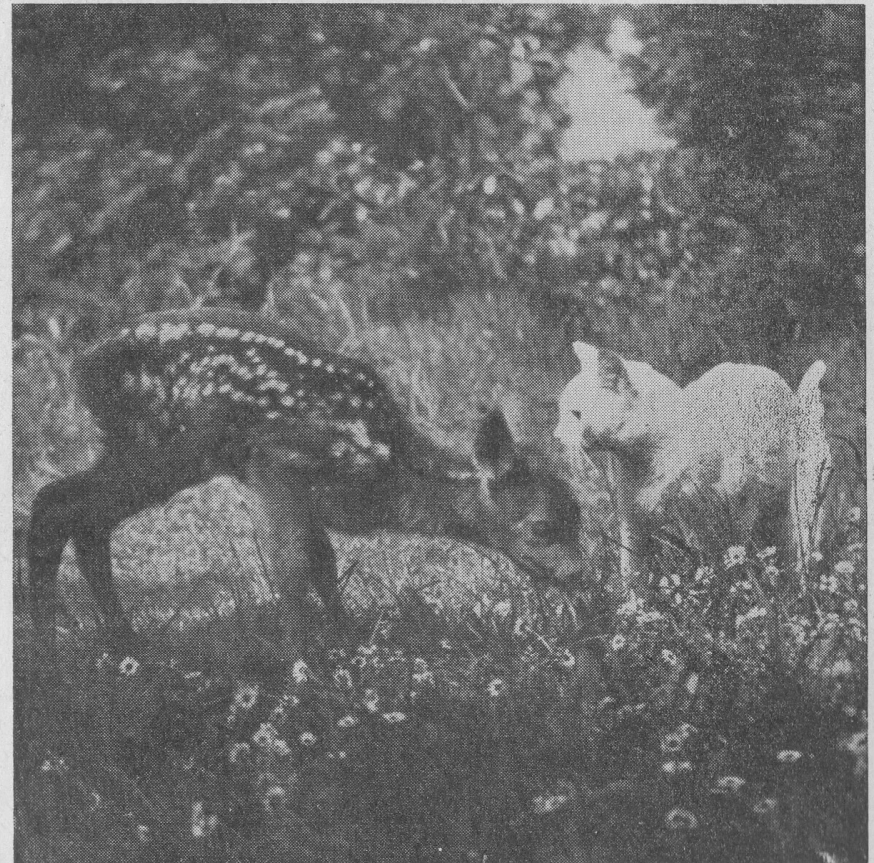
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APRIL, 1948.



White Cat and Red Deer Fawn

Photograph by Wm. A. Ramsay

Cover photograph is of Mrs. F. H. Thompson's Gloria of Pensford.  
Photograph page 3 by Press Service, 2½ month Siamese at Paris Cat Club Show.  
Photograph page 12, Southern Counties Cat Club Championship Show.  
Abyssinian Cats, Mrs. Anderson with her prize winners.



## EDITORIAL

The splendid Blue Persian male photographed on pages 16 and 17, is the well known "Champion Southway Nicholas" sold abroad, and now International Champion of Champions at the French Cat Show, held in Paris recently. He was recently the property of Lady Eardley Wilmot. The cover photograph is of Mrs. F. H. Thompson's female, Gloria of Pensford, which won the Challenge Certificate and many awards at the Southern Counties Show in London, and was the Best Blue Persian in the Show.

— :: —

## FELINE FOIBLE

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 In front of the fire, holds the keys  
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 Of envy, for the eloquent coquetry,  
 That is her coveted legacy,  
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Patricia M. Bird.





## CATS in HIGH PLACES

By P. B. BARRY

**NO.** I am not going to write about the amazing predilection of cats for perching themselves on lofty pillars, on dangerous ledges. The high places which I have in mind are certain famous buildings connected with the great ones of the Law, the Government, and other institutions. Let me begin with "Mike," the British Museum tabby, famed not only for his very long sojourn in that temple of learning, but also for his longevity, for he lived to be nineteen years old.

It was in 1908, that (appropriately enough) the Keeper of the Egyptian Cat Mummies, espied the then Museum cat, Black Jack, enter the main gates carrying in his mouth a very young kitten. The Keeper retained the kitten as a guest of the Trustees of the Museum. Later, when Black Jack went the way of all cats, "Mike" automatically took his place, as official mouser and friend of the gate staff.

Swiftly he became a favourite. The highest placed officials would often stop to bestow on him a friendly pat. His chief

admirer was Sir Wallis Budge, the famous Egyptologist. When Budge retired, he did not forget Mike, returning every week with money to buy fish for his favourite.

Learned men from all parts of the world came to know "Mike," but he did not encourage their attentions. Attempts to stroke him were rebuffed, and "Mike" would seek the nearest wall to escape. As the years passed "Mike" began to acquire a sort of mummified appearance, which, while it certainly did not tend to beautify it, was well in keeping with the traditions of the Museum which harbours thousands of mummified pussies.

Some little time before "Mike's" death, a London evening paper wrote of him as follows:—

"In its day, no cat has lived so public a life as "Mike," the big tabby which keeps watch and ward at the gates of the British Museum. Day and night, winter and summer, for 18 years, "Mike" has been with the gate-keeper, the policeman, and the tall liveried attendant whose scarlet colour and gold braided silk hat, declare his rank as King's Messenger. "Mike" accepts life as a philosopher. Years ago he abandoned hope that one day a fat Museum pigeon would reward his jungle instincts."

So that was "Mike." Then there was the Home Office cat named "Emily." She was brought to that august domain by a woman cleaner who had found her straying in the street. "Emily" was officially adopted by the Home Office, and became a pet with everybody from Sir William Joynson Hicks, the then Home Secretary downwards.

"Tabs," the War Office cat, was a wonderful mouser. Mr. Michael Joseph, whose delightful books about cats, have brought him fame, relates how on one occasion this enterprising cat actually caught a mouse that had slipped into the garments of a War Office high official who had fallen asleep.

Years ago, the Law Courts officials pointed proudly to their cat "Nigger," who roamed the great building as though in search of litigious mice. And another famous cat was "Rufus" for a long time a cherished pet at the Treasury.

The Guildhall at one time possessed two cats, "Jenny" and "Donald." "Donald" evidently took an exceptional interest in the administration of the law. When the Guildhall Court was sitting, "Donald" would make a bee-line for the court-room, and usually seat himself very close to the presiding magistrate.

No. 10, Downing Street,

perhaps the most famous house in England, for some years was the home of "Abanazar," a magnificent Persian. He was brought from another Government office merely as a temporary visitor, but for some reason was retained at No. 10. He was a very quiet, humble looking creature, and did not assume any "airs," which might have been justified in a cat associated with the household of Britain's chief Minister.

About 16 years ago, when the present writer was in Dublin and was visiting the Castle, he espied a very brisk looking cheery tortoiseshell cat, seated in the courtyard of that historic building. Stooping to pat pussy, the writer was informed by an obvious cat lover who happened to be passing, that the animal, though not "officially" attached to the Castle, was very fond of strolling in its precincts. "True patriot, that cat," he added with a smile. "You would hardly believe it, but ever since the Treaty giving Eire self-government, I saw him change from what I would call a moody rather dull cat into the extraordinarily lively creature you see to-day." It is probable that the speaker was led away by his lively Celtic imagination, but certainly the cat gave the impression of complete satisfaction with life.



# CATS IN LAW

By KIT WILSON

A terrible feature of the Middle Ages, were Animal Trials, (it was incorporated in the Mosaic Law that an ox who gored a man should suffer the death penalty) in which animals were tried for the same crimes as humans. In 1906 a book was published, which makes really horrible reading, called "The Criminal Prosecution and Capital Punishment of Animals" in which these trials are described, it explains that lawyers were engaged for both the defence and the prosecution, a jury was empannelled, in fact the whole ritual of the law courts was observed, the unfortunate animal was put in the dock to stand its trial, and other penalties besides death were tortures and solitary confinement if convicted. It is however an interesting point, that, in all the accounts of such trials, there is no known case where a cat was the defendant, this of course does not mean that they were immune, many were called as witnesses in the trials of human beings mostly in those of sorcery and witchcraft, and so terrified were the uneducated and superstitious people of that time, that many a cat who had been considered to be the 'familiar' of some poor old soul who was dubbed a witch, although in all probability it was her only friend, suffered the same fate of either burning or drowning. The Church at this time which after all should have taught the doctrine of humanity and kindness was certainly not guiltless of a lot of the persecutions that beset

cats in these dark ages. As no laws protected the cat, it is strange that all the old illustrations of St. Ives who is the Patron Saint of lawyers should show him accompanied by a cat. In British Maritime Law however there is a salient point, which states that if a ship be found without living creature on board, such is considered to be derelict, and is forfeit to the King, the Admiralty, or the insurance, but, as so often happens the ship's cat either too frightened to face the waves, or abandoned to its fate is found aboard, then it is considered to have life on board, and can therefore be saved for the owners.

Today in this country the cat is regarded as an animal which cannot be controlled, and therefore an owner cannot be sued for any damage it does, for example if a dog goes into your neighbour's garden and destroys his chickens, you can be sued for the value, but if your cat does the same thing, you are under no obligation, but that of common decency to pay up. Although the late Harrison Weir (Cats and Kittens p. 4 February, 1948) in his book "Our Cats and all about them" quotes from a Law Book "Addison on Torts" that 'a person is not justified in killing his neighbour's cat, which he finds on his land, unless the animal is in the act of doing some injurious act which can only be prevented by its slaughter,' there would appear to be no redress if that person does kill your cat.

Cats can, and have, received benefit under wills, the earliest known being in the year A.D. 1280 when the then Sultan of Egypt left a garden known as Ghey-el-Qouttah (the Cats Orchard) where a daily distribution of butchers refuse is made to the cats of the neighbourhood, and, in spite of

numerous changes of ownership the terms of the will are still carried out, but it is said that so many cats appear at the given time that the meal is often far out of proportion to the guests. Only the other day in America a woman left the contents of her house, the house itself, and the bulk of her fortune to her cats, her relatives only benefiting at their death, let us hope that the latter did not assist the course of nature! In Italy, Mussolini, whose merits or demerits are not under discussion at least did know a good thing when he forbade the use of 'Cat Pits' which had been a feature of all large

towns, and into which all stray and unwanted cats were hurled and left to their fate. I believe that in certain of the United States, federal laws have been passed which legislate for the protection of cats, but on the whole the entire world is singularly lacking in any form of legal rights for these delightful animals, and it is to be hoped that in the proposed world revival of social codes some consideration will be shown them, and that their protection will not lie solely in the hands of cat lovers and animal welfare societies, but will become legislative.

## BELIEVE IT, OR NOT

By Mrs. D. ARCHIBALD

I must begin by saying that no one believes this story except those who saw for themselves what happened.

A few years ago we had two cats, a large, fat marmalade tabby with longish fur, called Jim and Teetoo, a short coated black. Every night immediately after supper they demanded to be let out. My daughter then admonished them to "be in by 10 o'clock, and not to dare to be late," for they had often kept us up to let them in when we wanted to go to bed. If the night was wet they were soon back, but a fine night tempted them to prowl, yet, within a quarter of an hour of

ten, either way, and more often at ten precisely, a scratching at the door from Teetoo, and an imperious mew from Jim announced their return. In they would walk, single file, tails erect, with purrs of triumph.

Should we be going out for the evening, they were told they must be in when we returned, and in they were, unless my daughter had forgotten to issue orders, when one or both would profit by the omission and take a night out.

This was not the only matter on which they obeyed her spoken instructions—mine were no good! Was it a case of unconscious hypnotism, or did the cats understand?

Jim, alas! is dead, but Teetoo is still with us—old and completely deaf, but otherwise healthy and happy. Without Jim he seems no longer tempted to stay out, and always returns at the earliest possible moment.



## Elsie Hart's Column

**MRS.** Sayers of Southwood Farm, Farnborough, Hants, asks me to let her many friends know that she has left this address and is now living at Upper Old Park Farm, Farnham, Surrey, Telephone Farnham 5819. This is a lovely old farm perched on the top of a hill overlooking the Surrey Downs, 300 ft. up and should be ideal for the cats. The pedigree British Friesian herd has gone to Devonshire, but the young stock has been retained to carry on. The cats were looking fine when last I visited Farnborough. Southwood Kuching has improved wonderfully and I was extremely surprised that his owner did not show him last season. Typic Pita was fit and well and Oriental Silky Boy carries his years with great indifference. Champion Zy-Azure Phandah slimmer than usual and much in demand for Blue-Pointed ladies. Two youngsters were introduced to me, Southwood Trinket, and a Blue-Point male, but as both had been on a voyage of discovery via the chimney I could not tell

which was which, nothing glacial about either of them, they were in fact, both black short hairs. Mrs. Sayers will be delighted to see any of her old friends at her new address.

Quote from letter received recently "Would you mate an eight month's old kitten, sturdy and at her second calling, or wait until she is a year old? She spent a night out with some neuter cats but seems free from kittens." What a pity, a litter of little neuters would have their advantages and be rather a novelty!

From Mrs. Cobb of Newton, Mass. U.S.A. comes a marked catalogue of the forty-third Boston Cat Club Inc. Show. Siamese were judged by Mr. C. Evans Sawyer who was over in this country during the war and paid a visit to Mrs. Hindley's cattery at Chiddingfold. Best cat was Mrs. Cobb's ten year old Ch. Oriental Nanki-Pooh of Newton. Best kitten was one of his sons. Well done Nanki. Doneraile Drusilla, sent out to Mrs. Nelson last year by Mrs. K. R. Williams, did not appear although entered. Maybe we shall hear what she does later on. I remember she was a lovely kitten out of Doneraile Debutante and should reach the top.

I am quite frequently asked to give an opinion on disputes

regarding stud work so for the information of those not conversant with the recognised rules the following may be of use. Stud fees are always payable in advance, i.e. before the queen is mated. If, after about three weeks she does not prove to be in kitten most stud owners will give a second mating free of charge, but this is in no way compulsory and is merely an act of courtesy. Stud fees are not returnable and obviously no stud owner can guarantee that a female will have kittens.

"Thief" being the middle name of Siamese it was most amusing to see how Mrs. K. R. Williams solved the problem of Tizzy, who could not be left in the kitchen with eatables for company for even a split second. A little wooden pen was constructed with a wire front to open into which Tizzy was whisked whenever the preparation of food began. From this stage box she viewed the proceedings quite calmly and it did ensure that her mistress could turn her back for a moment without fear of the week's rations being demolished in record time.

Now that the show season is over the annual general meetings of the various cat clubs are commencing. Ever attended a cat club general meeting? Come with me when some fifteen years ago I stood timidly outside a closed door hesitating before intruding on the babel of sound within. Then, armed with the photographs of what I fondly imagined was the finest Siamese specimen in the world I entered. Nobody took any notice of me, then someone beckoned me to a seat. Mostly women, a sprinkling of males, and uproar! Even to-day I know little of the business on hand. "She's never bred one," were the first clear words I heard. She probably hadn't! But no matter. Do not let it be imagined that a cat general meeting is for any other purpose than to get into a little group and discuss one's cats. The Chairman may call for order, voting papers may be handed round, but it would take an atom bomb to steer the members from the all absorbing subject of my own particular cat. You will at least have a free tea, which is about all you'll get, but they are great fun. Join a club and see.

*Elsie Hart*



## CAT-SENSE

By VIOLET BURMAN

**T**HIS being the century of the common man, we hear a great deal nowadays about commonsense. But how many of us realise that the humble domestic cat is well blessed with commonsense or perhaps we might call it cat-sense?

Anyone who keeps a cat and has taken the trouble to observe the small animal as it goes about its daily tasks, will know what is meant by cat-sense.

For the domestic cat is really a most intelligent animal. And as for its sense of duty, has anyone ever found a normal cat lacking in industry when mice are in evidence? When the opportunity occurs he never hesitates to prove that he is worth his keep.

His life is untroubled by the burden of possessions and fashionable attire. He is never roused to anger by the petty things that can turn a human being into a shrieking virago; the thing most likely to rouse a cat is a threat to himself, which he defends with all the weapons at his command. It is the least he can do.

A great thing about the cat is his loyalty and affection. Once he is sure a human being is his friend, that person can count on his devotion. That is why so many people find the company of cats a solace when the world has rejected them.

The cat is easily trained to clean habits, and to offset the spitefulness that has been attributed to it, we need only point to the merciless ragging from children in the family, which he takes philosophically as part of the day's work.

One advantage the domestic cat has over the human being is that he is not forced to rush out on top of a heavy meal, in order to get back to desk, bench or counter. Being a wise animal he curls up and sleeps, leaving his digestive organs in peace to get on with their work.

His toilet is simple, thorough and performed without fuss. To him it is a solemn rite, to be carried out diligently. How different from the humans who tower over him, who scamper through their toilets or spend too long on them out of vanity!

But the one observation that proves without doubt that the cat possesses common or cat-sense is his attitude to the sun, the giver of all life.

In his simple uncomplicated way, the cat will react to the sun in a manner that shames a human being.

When the first warm rays of spring sunshine peep through, the cat steals out of doors and sits in the sun. He has no ties that demand he stay indoors and finish a task first. Something in the depths of his being responds to the call of the sun.

But when the sun has waxed hot and human beings race around taking violent exercise, the wise pussy narrows an eye and moves into the shade. His cat-sense tells him that the hot rays will do him harm and he somehow knows that he will get the beneficial rays without enduring the folly of becoming scorched.

Taken all round, it will be found that the cat possesses a commonsense that makes his human master, with all his mental faculties, his inferior in some things. There are times when we would all be healthier, happier human beings, for practising a little cat-sense.

## TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND

By

Miss D. BOWHAY

**I** have lost a friend. He was only a cat—with a coat like sable velvet, and intelligent, affectionate green eyes that somehow seemed to have a soul behind them: his accustomed place is empty, and no one who has not lost a sentient and responsive creature such as he can possibly imagine how I miss him.

He had strangely intelligent ways. When anyone had been out, and was returning he would spy them from afar and race to meet them like a streak of sable lightning, winding himself about the homecoming wanderer, purring with delight.

He was the most affectionate animal I have ever known. It was impossible not to pet him: and whenever he felt in need of a little affection, he would hang around until someone fondled his sleek black head, or tickled him under the chin—a proceeding to which he was extremely partial.

He had strange ideas concerning resting places. If there was one spot more unlikely than another wherein one would reasonably expect to find a full grown cat, he was sure to be in it. Only a few days before his sudden death, I had to remove him bodily from the crown of a hat!

He suffered a great deal before his passing: and in the midst of his anguish he would lift up his pathetic eyes to us, and whimper softly, like a stricken child.

It is hard to watch dumb creatures suffer, especially when one is powerless to help them: but his gentle ways did not desert him—no biting, kicking or scratching marred his last hours of life: and if there is such a place as a feline Heaven, complete with celestial fish and ambrosial milk, I feel sure that he has gone to it. Nothing less would worthily requite his seven odd years of irreproachable cathood!

When he wanted to come in, and the doors were fastened, he would stand bolt upright tapping on the window. He has used the knocker, too, upon occasions: and even now, we fancy that we hear him, and scan the garden that he loved—in vain!

As I stroked his little head for the last time and held his furry body, grown so limp, a verse from an old poem flashed into my mind, and I append it here:

“There are folk both good and wise who hold that in a future state Dumb creatures we have cherished here below, Will give us joyous welcome, When we pass the golden gate. Is it foolish that I hope it may be so?”





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## YOUR CATS AND MINE

By LILIAN FRANCE

**N**OW the weather is warmer, the queens have all started to call. Four of mine have been mated in the last fortnight, so I shall have lots of kittens in April, which is an ideal month, as they have the whole of the summer before them. Mr. Couzens of Sleaford brough his queen for mating and told me she came from Egypt, so I asked for her story which Mr. Couzens gives as follows. "During my service in the Royal Navy I was on the staff of an officer who, like myself, was a great lover of Siamese cats. He had a queen on board named "Tu Tu," who was extremely popular with everyone. Efforts to obtain her pedigree were unsuccessful and we only elicited the fact that she was purchased from Harrod's.

During our term of service in the Levant area, we stayed at Alexandria, where we met another lover of Siamese cats, the Baroness Robert de Menasse, who owned a very fine stud named "Chinki." So it was arranged that "Chinki" should

visit the ship when next "Tu Tu" called, which was fairly soon. It was all very successful, and everyone on board was excitedly waiting for the happy event, with arrangements made for the ship's doctor to be in attendance if necessary.

On Victory Day, "Tu Tu" gave birth to two lovely kittens, one male and one female, so naturally we christened them Victor and Victoria.

The captain very kindly gave me Victoria, who was so intelligent, she could almost talk to me.

When the time came for me to come home for my release, it was heart-breaking to have to part from Victoria who had to be left with "Tu Tu." However, the Commander promised to bring them home when the ship returned to England.

At last I received a telegram saying I could collect Victoria. On arriving home, she seemed to remember me quite well, in spite of such a long parting. In due course Victoria was mated to Mrs. Pick's late stud, Zy-Zym-Ra, and I was able to return the compliment by sending Rear Admiral C. M. Blackman, D.S.O. one of Victoria's male kittens, named "Tu Tu" after his grand dam.

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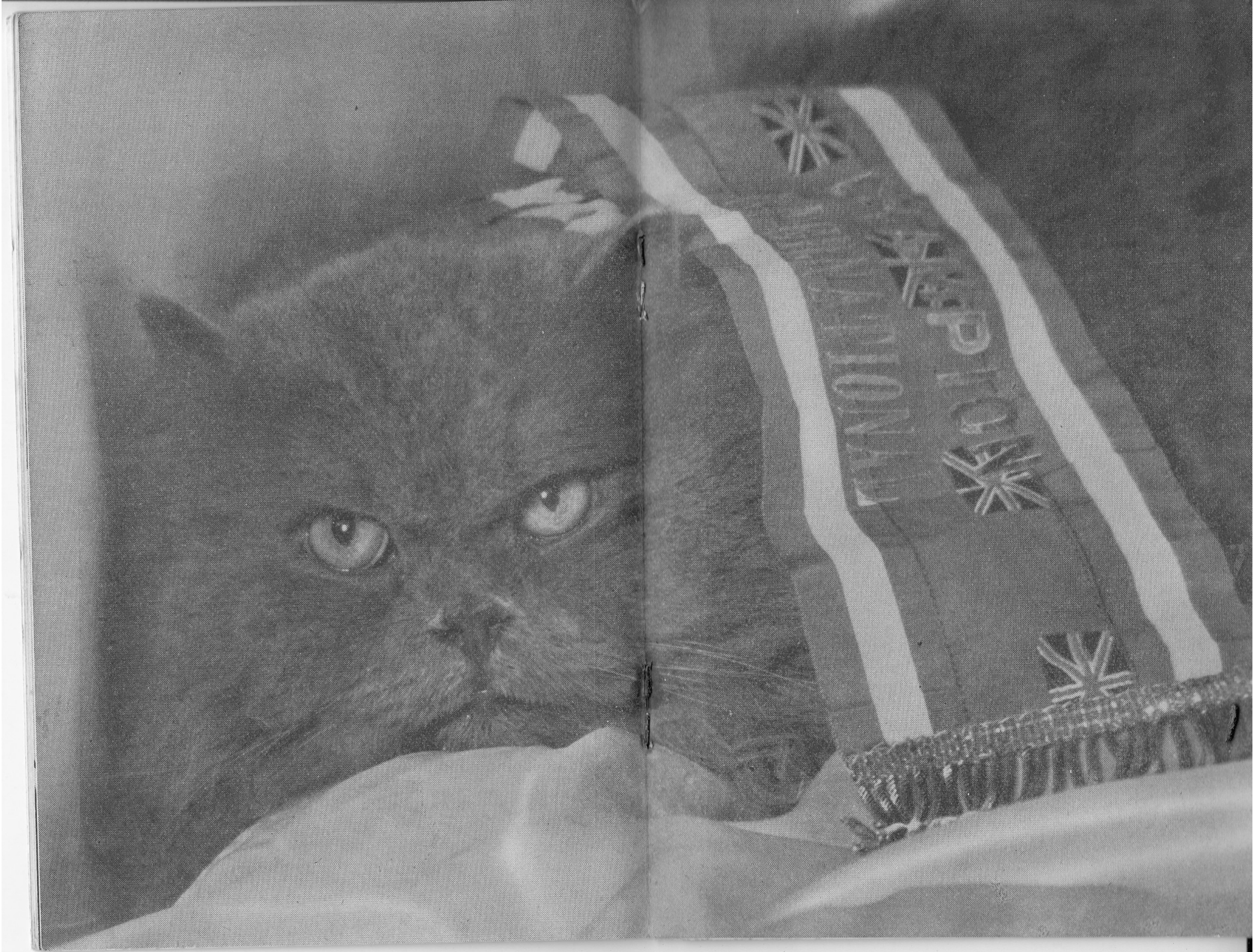
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## TWO DAY CAT SHOWS?

**THE** Lancashire and North Western Counties Cat Club Show held at Zion Hall, Stretford Road, Manchester on January 31st attracted a record entry of 76 cats and kittens. A number of exhibitors had undertaken long journeys to support the club, notably Mrs. Dimberline, Mrs. Budd, Mrs. Kirkus, Miss Bull and many other fanciers.

Mrs. Culley, the very capable Hon. Secretary and Show Manager, and the Committee thought of everything to make it a success, but they were disappointed that the Show again had to take place at a Hall outside the City.

The ambition of herself and the Committee is to persuade the authorities to let them a larger hall in the centre of Manchester; so far all their requests have been rejected as there is a prejudice against letting halls for cat shows. Messrs. Lewis, the very well known store in Piccadilly have offered part of a floor on their spacious premises, and this of course would be a wonderful venue and attract hundreds of visitors, but unfortunately the draw back would be the stipulation that it must be a two-day show, however, I think these difficulties will be overcome and I foresee the time when a Championship Show will be held at Manchester.

There is a number of breeders living within a reasonable distance, and several of them pointed out to me that it is impossible to find time

to exhibit at London Ch. Shows, much as they would like to do so. A number of lovely exhibits made their debut, as well as some of the season's winners making their final appearance for this show season.

Miss Stephenson's Herries Bridget was looking very lovely and well deserved the high award in this company of Best Exhibit in Show.

Miss Hurst bred Rockwood Huntsman one of the best Chinchilla male kitten I have seen for a long time, his litter sister Pennine Gay Lady was also very attractive but a little overshadowed by her outstanding brother. To complete the picture the same owner exhibited a very promising black female kitten, Chloe of Carne, bred by Mrs. Newton, Hon. Secretary of The Red, Cream, Tortie, Blue Cream and Brown Tabby Society. It was nice to see a good kitten of this variety, after a show season during which black kittens have been conspicuous by their absence. Miss Bull's very lovely Blue Cream kitten, Tulle of Takeley, bred by Mrs. Askew was a picture, she excels in type, head and coat, if her eyes had been deeper in colour would have been difficult to fault, however, she is young and there is time for improvement before she matures.

Mrs. Budd exhibited a very nice Cream kitten, Nidderdale Golden Blond, she was a well grown kitten, excelling in type and deep copper eyes. All the Creams I handled were shady and their coats past their best for this season.

The same owner's Blue Cream short hair adult, Bubbly, is a very pretty cat and has such a nice round head and deep orange eyes.

Mrs. Bailey's Oxley's David was Best Blue adult, this was the first time I have handled this cat and I

much admired his lovely pale coat and brilliant copper eyes, a rare and delightful combination.

Miss Stephenson's Glenshee Felicity was first Blue female, she is a fine queen but again had a coat past its best. Some of the Siamese were up to Championship Show standard and had already given a good account of themselves, notably Mrs. Jone's Westbere Saladin, best Siamese kitten at Notts and Derby Cat Club Show. Another very nice Siamese kitten was Miss Shimmin's Tu Phi, Best Siamese adult out of thirteen males and females was Mrs. Nicholas' Southwood Sunya, a very nice queen with a good head, deep blue eyes and dense points.

Miss Bull's Cream queen Woburn Carolyn has a lovely head, neat ears and glorious eyes and would have been my winner in class. "Any other colour female" but her shady coat put her down to second on the day.

The same owner's Walverdene Major, a Cream with fine physique and lovely eyes was first in A.O.C. male. One of the most striking exhibits I handled was Karulino Psyche a Blue Cream neutered female in magnificent coat and condition exhibited by Mrs. Kirkus, who also owned the second prize neuter, a fine Cream named Cupid. The average quality of the cats and kittens was excellent and in many cases exhibits which made their debut, would have given a good account of themselves at Ch. Shows. As this show was not held under Governing Council rules each exhibitor brought their cats and kittens to my table which was placed in a corner in a very good light, this plan answered admirably at a show with only one judge. Mrs. Macdonald called each exhibitor's name through a megaphone as I

judged the previous cat, so I was not kept waiting. I thought the owners were exemplary as each exhibit was presented to me without a murmur.

It was a delightful show and I was pleased to meet so many North country fanciers that I have corresponded with in the past.

Mrs. Askew tells me she is leaving her very lovely house, Frogs Hall, Takeley, near Bishop's Stortford, and proposing to take a flat near London. Her cattery is one of the most complete and well built I have seen and no felines could have lived under more ideal conditions unless it was as house pets. Mrs. Askew has given a good deal of thought to cat breeding, and the results were some exceptionally beautiful cats. We visited her last summer, and much admired the Tortoiseshells. Della of Allington a Blue queen, was nursing two Blue Creams by Ch. Widdington Warden, one of which Taffeta of Takeley was subsequently purchased by Miss Phillips of Egham, she was exhibited at the Croydon Cat Club Ch. Show, and awarded first in her Open class, her litter sister Tulle of Takeley being Miss Bull's winner.

Mrs. Henn of Severn House, Bridgnorth, Salop, has purchased Stella of Takeley by Ch. Heatherland Blue Boy ex the black Ch. Della of Downside, also Stella's daughter a young queen named Black Bread of Takeley.

Mrs. Henn writes "I am very delighted to have the opportunity of purchasing two of Mrs. Askew's blacks, they are both exquisite and though Stella is seven, she doesn't look it. I hope to show her daughter next season. Much as I love the Blues, my first love have always been blacks and the only reason I



did not start with them was because I could not find what I wanted. I hope to mate both queens to Ch. Deebank Michael. Mrs. Henn commenced breeding cats in 1946, and has had a very successful first show season, she mated her Blue queen Dorelia to Ch. Deebank Michael and she produced five kittens, two of which Baralan Merry Fella and Baralan Boy Blue have won consistently. B. Merry Fella exhibited three times has been first on each occasion in his Open class, he has been purchased by a young fancier, Mrs. Davies, who is now living at Chalfont St. Peters, she intends him for a future mate for her two queens, one of which Priory Blue Dream has consistently produced stock which has grown into good adults. In addition to these kittens of his own breeding Mrs. Henn purchased a Blue kitten by Champion Southway Nicholas named Romany Roma bred by Mr. Carman of Purley. Roma has been twice placed second in her Open adult class at Championship Shows this season, by Miss Langston and Miss Campbell Fraser respectively.

Mrs. Henn is keeping Baralan Boy Blue as a future stud although she has had many offers for him. He will make an excellent outcross for her unrelated Blue, also black queens.

Another comparative newcomer who has purchased well bred stock and been awarded many firsts is Mrs. Brine of Wickford, Essex, she acquired Campanula of Dunesk, by Adrian of Pensford, ex Ch. Dream of Dunesk, from Mrs. Brunton. This kitten has been a very consistent winner. At the Blue Persian Ch. Show in the Autumn she was second to her litter sister Cherry Blossom of Dunesk in the 5 to 9 months male or female kitten class.

At Croydon C. C. Ch. Show, also the National C.C. Ch. Show, she was first in the 6 to 9 Blue female kitten class and awarded many other firsts in addition to winning four cups and many special prizes for best eyes and palest coat. Mrs. Brine tells me her Blue male Avernoll Valley Angel by Valleyend Blue Prince is a very nice kitten and has a dense coat of good texture, his eyes are excellent and he is a promising future stud for her queens.

Mr. Carman has just purchased Romany Romista by Ch. Southway Nicholas, ex Haynford Misty, he hopes to breed some good kittens from this well bred queen, especially as he has mated her to Mr. Soderberg's Blue male Deebank Periwinkle which was exhibited at the B.P.C.S. Ch. Show, January 1946, and awarded first in the three to six months class, also first in pairs with his half sister Deebank Iris. His sire is the well known winner Oxley's Peter John and his dam Pansy of Pensford, a queen with a lovely head and deep eye colour, both these cats were bred from famous winners of many first prizes, so Deebank Periwinkle should sire lovely stock. Mr. Carman tells me he has matured into a very nice cat with exceptionally deep copper eyes. Mr. Soderberg resides at Mottrams, Caterham, Surrey, it is a delectable spot amid lovely open country, his cats have plenty of care and attention. Breeding cats frequently leads to one making interesting acquaintances. At the end of January I had a letter from Mr. Elliott of Amerley asking if he could visit us to see our cats, he came early one Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Elliott, they are both cat lovers and we found we had a number of interests in common,



Sport and General

General view of the Southern Counties Cat Club Championship Show at the Lime Grove Baths; Shepherds Bush. Many of our readers have never attended a Cat Show and will find this photograph very interesting. Perhaps many will visit next season's shows, advance dates will be given in our pages.



they intend to keep one Blue female as a pet when the Spring kittens are available. During the visit Mr. Elliott mentioned the subject of insuring cats, we were interested as it is a subject about which we occasionally get enquiries, he was in a position to pursue them and we found there is an enterprising firm of Insurance Brokers. Messrs. H. Leonard Puckle & Co., Ltd., of 98-106, Cannon Street, who are able to offer special facilities for the insurance of cats under a scheme which is underwritten at Lloyd's. I was much interested in the details of cover which seem very comprehensive, and I would suggest that any fancier interested in Insurance should contact this firm without delay. Several classes of risks are covered, including such things as death by accident and disease, breeding risks, fire and lightning, burglary and theft (except straying) transit risks (including or excluding sale and show risks), castration (special 30 day policies issued) etc. Probably the owner of one or two cats kept as house pets would hardly think it worth while to insure, but I feel sure several owners of valuable stud cats will be glad to know where this form of insurance can be effected. Further details regarding premiums, etc. will be supplied by the Insurance Brokers, H. Leonard Puckle & Co., Ltd.,

I have had a letter from an American cat fancier, she writes with characteristic generosity "One of our breeders made a very fine suggestion in All Pets Magazine for February issue, that we send bundles to cat and dog breeders in England for their pets, such as canned meat and dry foods. Well I think this a very nice idea. I can think of such a number of nice things to help

out in feeding and building bone for some nice furry friend of ours." Many thanks Mrs. La Fayette for your kind thought, addresses have been supplied for her to make a choice.

A letter has also been received from Mrs. Cicely C. Mellor who is organising a campaign called "Cartons for Cats." This scheme is sponsored by the Cat Fanciers Federation, consisting of fourteen member clubs. Mrs. Mellor plans to have affiliated club secretaries canvas members for gifts for British cats, she asked for names of Cat Protection Societies and was sent by air mail the address of The Cats Protection League, Prestbury Lodge 29, Church Street, Slough, a charitable society with a devoted secretary, Mr. Albert A. Steward. Mrs. Mellor also asks for a copy of Cats and Kittens which Mr. France is supplying.

It is a delightful idea, and I am sure the recipients of gifts will be very grateful. No doubt a number of cat lovers read an article entitled "Cats through the Ages" which appeared in the popular weekly "Everybody's" on February 20th.

The first sentence "Cats are in the news" is very true nowadays, as this season's shows have given them more publicity in the press than usual. I like the concluding stories in Amy Leigh Sherwin's article in which she tells us. "The first thing Steele, the writer and editor of "The Tatler did on his return home was to stir his fire and stroke his cat. Horace Walpole delighted in cats. Samuel Butler loved them and rang many a strange door bell to force the occupants to open the door to let in the cat patiently waiting on the steps."

*Mrs F. H. Thompson.*

## HEADS TAILS & WHISKERS

### A Monthly Miscellanea arranged by "MICKEY"

**THANKS TO YOU!** Judging from the number of letters received from readers during the last few weeks, the success of this little monthly feature is assured. Thanks, readers, for all the nice things you have written. It is gratifying to learn that you enjoy going through my monthly scrap book of bits and pieces. A few friends have taken the trouble to send me various items of news and information. Such items will always be gratefully received, provided they are of *general* interest to cat lovers.

**A FREAK BABY.** Among the many cats owned by Dr. H. K. Corning, a New York anatomist, was one having two heads, two necks, one body and four legs. Whilst it lived for about a month, the kitten was a delightful little creature. It loved to lie on its master's lap, while one head licked the other. Both heads, however, had appetites and ate too much for the single stomach. This, says my American correspondent, is the third freak birth of its kind in the U.S.A. in the last fifteen months.

**A TERRIBLE RIDE.** A charming little black and white lady cat who lives among the railway workers at a Chalk Farm depot has mortgaged quite a few of her proverbial nine lives. She was found, more dead than alive and with her coat covered in dirt and grease, on a narrow metal plate on the axle box when a non-stop express engine arrived at the Chalk Farm sheds from Crewe. How she managed to last out the journey in such a precarious position remains

a mystery. Loving hands rescued her and nursed her back to health. Now this modern Mazeppa has become a proud mother!

**GOOD FRIEND.** Very many children throughout Sussex have lost a good friend through the tragic death of Harry Goldsmith. For many years Mr. Goldsmith attended to the needs of sick animals and he was known throughout the county as "The Poor Man's Vet." He would rarely accept payment for his services and children's pets were always his special care.

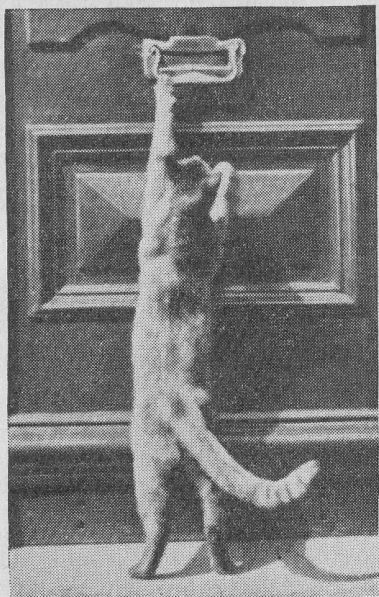
**ANOTHER RESCUE.** Story of another rescue from a tight corner comes from a block of business buildings in London, where a Persian cat was trapped for several hours down a lift shaft. It had evidently fallen down the well and got itself wedged. The R.S.P.C.A. man was sent for and novel means of rescue were used successfully. A dose of chloroform was lowered down the shaft and as the cat lifted its head for air, it was deftly lassoed with a noose at the end of a fishing rod and hauled up 12ft. to safety.

**CATS U.S.A.** An advertisement on another page of this issue invites the attention of our readers to a reciprocal arrangement we have made with the publishers of the American monthly magazine "CATS." We feel sure that the scheme will result in mutual benefits and closer ties between cat lovers in North America and Great Britain. "CATS & KITTENS" will win many new friends on the other side of the Atlantic through this new



scheme and we, for our part, look forward to receiving many more orders for our American contemporary. To those of our readers who have already forwarded subscriptions, I would like to say: Please do not expect your first copies immediately. Orders are being transmitted quickly but time must be allowed for them to reach New York and for the copies to come over to their destinations.

OPEN THE DOOR! No doubt many of you have noticed the amusing cat pictures that appear from time to time in the Sunday "People." I have always suspected that the art editor is an enthusiastic cat lover! A recent issue carried an interesting collection of animal stories selected from 5,000 sent in to Trevor Handoll, who had invited readers to tell him about the clever tricks of their pets. Some excellent



cat stories were included and I am indebted to the Editor of "The People" for his permission to reproduce the picture given below. Tibbs belongs to Mrs. Doris Hughes, Portman Road, Liverpool, and it will be seen that he has his own definite ideas about getting entry through the front door. Mrs. Hughes says that "if he can't get a reply, Tibbs comes around to the back and rattles the knob on the kitchen door!"

PROGRESS IN S.A. I am indebted to Miss E. Beamish of Cape Town, for the interesting item of news that a Cat Club is likely to be formed in that locality. Indeed, it may well be an accomplished fact by the time these lines appear in print. The sponsor of the movement is Miss Fania Pocock and it is expected that Siamese will have easily the strongest representation. We wish success to the new movement and I shall be glad to be able to report later progress.

FOR YOUNG IDEA. A new badge has been designed for American Girl Scouts. Is to be awarded to youngsters who prove themselves capable and handy in administering to cats and dogs. The badge design depicts the heads of a kitten and a cocker spaniel.

A REMINDER. Attention is invited to another announcement in our advertisement pages—that relating to the forthcoming publication of our 1948 YEAR BOOK. There is still time for stud owners and breeders to book their advertisements but instructions should be sent immediately to Mr. A. E. Cowlshaw, 4, Carlton Mansions, Clapham Road, London, S.W.9. So please hurry, or you'll be left out of a really first-class advertising medium.

## FELINE DISTEMPER

By

LAWRENCE DOPSON

VIRUS diseases are those caused by organisms so small that most of them are invisible even under the most powerful microscope. There are many different kinds of these viruses, just as there are many different kinds of bacteria, and although it is probable that, just as with bacteria, a large number of them are harmless, there are others which cause disease. Man suffers from many virus infections—it is believed that the common cold is caused by a virus, and it is known that several different strains of virus cause influenza (one of the puzzles about influenza is: where do the viruses go in between epidemics?). But other forms of life besides man have their own particular diseases, for viruses cause trouble to living beings as different as the tobacco plant and our friend the cat.

The February, 1948, number of **The Practitioner**, a leading medical journal, is devoted to "The Present Status of Virus Disease" and one of the papers which it contains is entitled "Some Virus Diseases in Domestic Animals." The author is Professor G. F. Boddie, B.Sc., M.R.C.V.S., F.R.S.E., who is the Professor of Medicine at Edinburgh's famous Royal (Dick) Veterinary College.

Among the diseases which Professor Boddie deals with is feline distemper. This term, he explains, has been used to describe more than one clinical entity. Contagious feline catarrh is a very infectious form of catarrh for which there is some evidence that a virus may be the cause. Professor Boddie states that there is also evidence that "carrier" cats may perpetuate the infection. This problem of the carrier is a serious one in human as well as in veterinary medicine. People showing no signs of a disease themselves or only signs so mild as to pass unrecognised may do much harm by unwittingly infecting others. Typhoid epidemics are frequently traced to such a cause.

"It has been shown," Professor Boddie's paper continues under the title "Feline Distemper," "that contagious feline enteritis is caused by a virus. The mortality rate due to this disease is over 60 per cent. and the illness runs a very short course. Many cats die in a few hours without showing any sign of diarrhoea but those that survive longer develop profuse diarrhoea that may be blood-tinged." The site of the disease is confined, generally, to the intestine, often to one small part of the intestine, and there is a rapid fall in the number of white cells in the blood of an infected animal.

Professor Boddie's note concludes: "Experimentally, artificial immunity has been created by the use of a vaccine prepared by the action of formalin on the casual virus." Perhaps it will become possible, therefore, to have one's cat "innoculated" against this disease, should it be considered desirable, just as it is possible to be similarly protected oneself against small-pox, another virus disease.



## THE CATS GIVE A PARTY!

By UNA-MARY  
NEPEAN GUBBINS

EDWARD, Lionel, Babykins, Rolly and Plumpey, decided to give a party to all the other cats in the neighbourhood.

At their weekly meeting they discussed the arrangements.

"What sort of party should we give?" asked Babykins excitedly.

"A Dance!" cried Lionel.

"Not many of the cats like dancing," said Rolly.

"I think we ought to give a sports party, with re-lay races and long jumps, a hurdle race, and a tug-of-war."

"Oh No!" cried the others; Plumpey said "We could have a few games like blind man's buff and hunt the thimble and—"

"Nonsense!" said Edward.

"We are dignified, well-behaved members of the feline Society, and such childish games would be *ridiculous* for us to play."

"Then let's have dancing," repeated Lionel.

"We can have lots of nice food and drink, and perhaps a few games, of the more dignified sort!"

So it was decided to give a dance.

Edward gave each cat the list of things he was to do for the Party.

Plumpey was to write some poetical Invitations and send them round to all the cats.

Lionel was to arrange all the refreshments, and Babykins the drinks.

Rolly was put in charge of the gramophone and records, while Edward declared his job would be to see that the others did theirs properly.

At last the great night arrived, it was a warm moonlit evening, and the party, which was held on a big lawn, was soon going with a swing.

Streams of cats began arriving shortly after eleven o'clock, and Edward, his coat gleaming in the moonlight, received all the guests and ushered them out on to the lawn, where many couples were dancing to the gay music.

Lionel hovered near a big table on which was placed food and drink, seeing to all the final arrangements, while Babykins kept licking the cider cup to see if he had mixed it properly.

When, at last, everyone began to go home, it was near five o'clock in the morning, and the cocks were beginning to crow.

They all said it had been a wonderful Party, and the five cats who had given it felt the same too!

## Letters from our Younger Readers



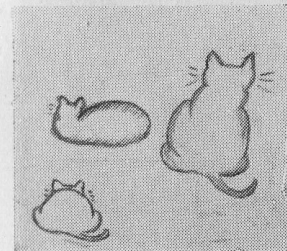
Dear Editor,  
I get Cats and Kittens Magazine every month, and I have made a scrap book of cats out of the magazines. I

enclose a drawing that I have done of my cat. He is a white persian with greeny grey eyes and he is two years old. I am thirteen years old.

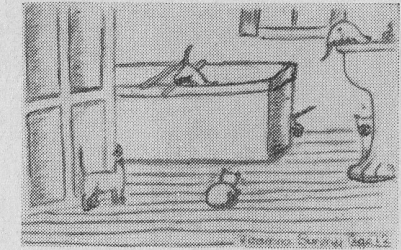
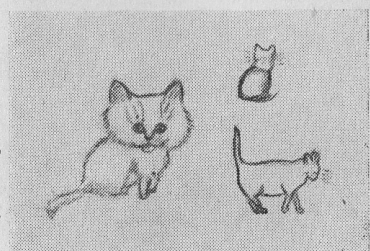
Elsie Markham.

Dear Editor,

One day mummy was telephoning when Spot jumped right on to the table from the ground and began a tour of it. I was in the room at the time so I gently lifted him down. But Spot is very persistent and up he jumped again. This time hearing someone's voice he listened. The sound was coming from the receiver so Spot tried to put his head into the mouthpiece. Mummy gently pushed his inquisitive nose away. He turned round and walked sedately over to the telephone itself and sniffed it all over and reached out a soft



Drawn by Mary  
E. Remnant, the  
Convent of the  
Holy Child Jesus,  
St. Leonards,  
Sussex, (age 11).



Joanna Binny of the Convent of the Holy Child Jesus, St. Leonards, is 12. She has drawn the amusing picture of the cats in the bathroom, and tells us she and her friends at the Convent have started a Cat Club.

white paw, probably thinking "I wonder what this peculiar thing is." After a while he became tired of the 'phone and returned to mummy, pushing his head into her hand asking to be petted. Mummy stroked his head tickled him behind the ears and ran her hand down his back. He was pleased. He lifted his head, purred and twitched his whiskers. Mummy was finding it difficult to talk on the telephone so once again I lifted him down. But no—Spot won eventually. Up he jumped again and resumed his investigation of the telephone and its box, occasionally coming to mummy for petting. This continued till the 'phone call ended.

Norma Powers (aged 14).

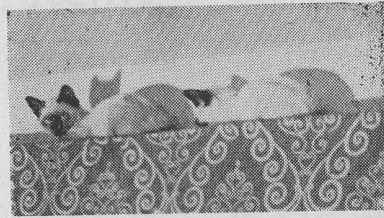


# LETTERS and PICTURES



Telo

Owner Mrs. L. L. Warnes,  
Jasmine Cottage, Earl  
Soham, Woodbridge,  
Suffolk.



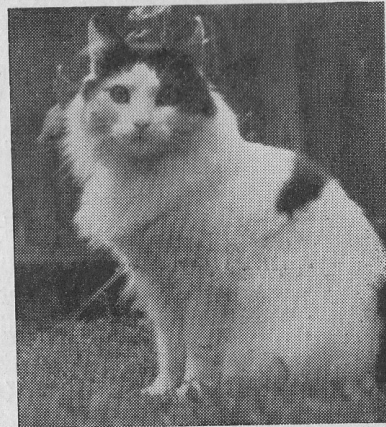
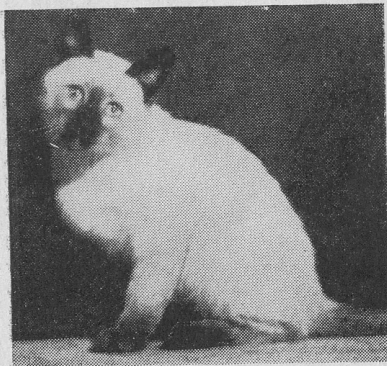
Below: "Fish Day  
at James Farm"  
from Miss A.  
Broomfield, James  
Farm, Hartley,  
Wintney, Hants.

C. R. A. Grant of  
92, Arlington  
House, S.W.1.,  
can't keep their  
Siamese pets off the  
pelmet!

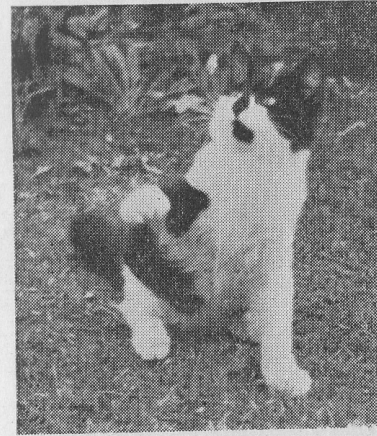


Joseph is the proud  
possession of Mrs. I. M.  
Ivimey, 159, Coronation  
Road, Southville, Bristol,  
3.

Jimmy James is the  
pet of Miss M.  
Harding of 29,  
Corrance Road,  
Brixton, S.W.2.

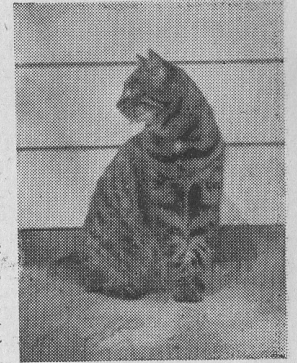


# TO THE EDITOR



Pandy, pet of Mrs.  
R. Bellingham, 51,  
High Street, Chip-  
stead, near Seven-  
oaks.

At the age of three,  
"Pips" was injured  
in a trap, and  
returned after four  
weeks at the 'Vets.'  
without a large part  
of his left front leg.  
His owner Dr.  
Beadnell of Thatch-  
wood, Rushden,  
Buntingford, Herts.  
says "he is the  
happiest cat alive,  
and I do think  
people should  
consider very care-  
fully if it is really  
necessary for their  
injured pets to be  
destroyed."



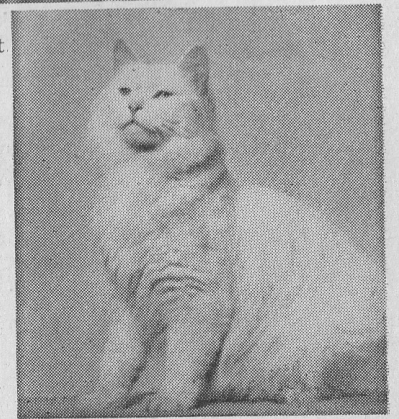
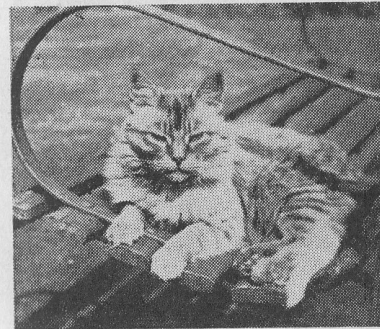
Pip.



Sir Toots. A very  
lovely prize winner.  
Owner Mrs. Poland  
Westminster.

Joe, pet of Mrs. C. Pring,  
5, West Drive, Burgh  
Heath.

Colin  
Gaye's pet.





## LETTERS and PICTURES



Priscilla

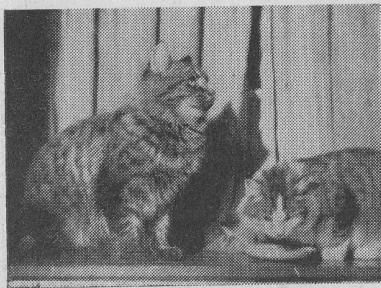
Dear Editor,

I feel I must write and tell you about our cats. We have "Cats" every month and love it all. First let me introduce myself through my niece, Jane Curteis of Folkstone, who's little Siamese cat has been adopted by your wife.

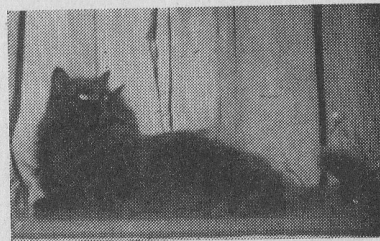
We have eight cats all in and around the house, seven are our own (the eighth a stray who is getting tamer every day and quite accepted by our "family." First we have Simon a black Persian, 12 years old. His black is becoming very rusty, then Peter a plain fat tabby. Oscar is a beautiful red fluffy cat with huge green eyes. Dear Charles is a grey Chinchilla, very very large—a dainty, very sentimental as you will see by his picture which he posed for all by himself.

Then we have Priscilla a tiny queen, she had two families but was too small to wean them properly, the first family consists of Tobias and Laurie. Now Laurie is a very peculiar cat, she was born a Tom, then the vet. saw her and said she was a female, then when she grew up she became a Tom again. I think she must be a Hermaphrodite. Priscilla does not like her a bit. She has one green eye and one blue as a Siamese, as a kitten she used to lie on her back and play with her front paws like hands and bite and suck her nails, she was most uncanny. I brought her up on goats milk. Now she eats everything with her paws. In the morning they have bread and gravy and Laurie will sit by the dish and put her paw in carefully, lift it out wet and suck it to see if it is nice, then lift out her choice of pieces. She will sit on the arm of the sofa and take bread and butter with her paws and put it in her mouth. Another funny thing she likes is water—after I have got out of the bath and there is still about 4 inches left of water, she jumps in and wades along it to claw and watches it run out, doesn't mind the wet a bit. Somehow she hasn't the look of a cat at night the blue eye

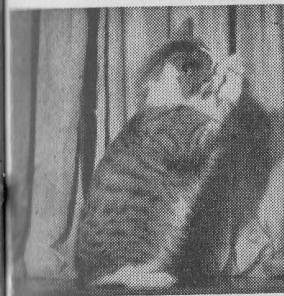
Tobias and Laurie



Simon



## TO THE EDITOR



Laurie

shines red and the other green. She is very loving and very funny in her games. We have a big garden they all play wonderful games of hide and pounce. When I milk our goats it is her right to sit and watch and I'll squirt a stream of milk at her and she tries to catch it. She has a bosom pal next door called James, a sleek marmalade cat, who adores her. The people left him with us at Christmas, Laurie was so happy all day. James will sit for ages with his arm around



Dear Charles

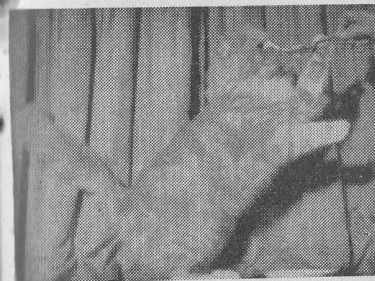
her shoulders. Then the day he went home I found Laurie sitting on the chair in the kitchen with real tears running down her face. She is most extraordinary.

We have a pond and a willow tree beside it and when Charles first came to us from my mother he was fully grown, but not used to gardens and he jumped up to the tree missed the tree and fell into the pond. I've never seen a cat swim so fast, he was across and out like a flash of lightning and off to the house pursued by all the other cats laughing and calling after him. I expect you get great fun from your cats. I wish you could see ours—none are show animals but they love us and we them, and nanny goats and locally caught fish make the feeding fairly easy, but we wouldn't be without our cats for anything. This year they all got cat flu and I didn't loose one—what a job dosing them 3 times a day. I had to keep a chart of cats names and numbers of doses!

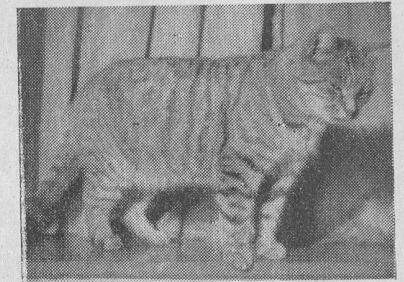
I do hope you don't mind this long letter but we've felt you would be interested and I enclose pictures of all of ours.

Mrs. Phyllis May.

Oscar



Peter





We **HELP** the Strays!

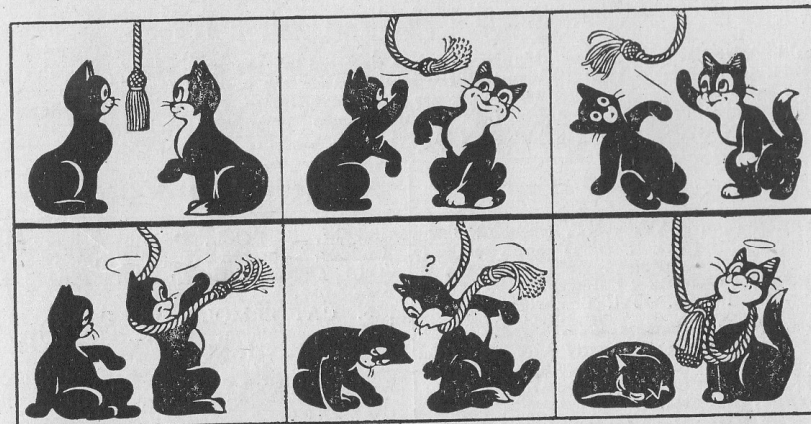


Will YOU Please **HELP US?**

Donations however small will  
be gratefully received and  
officially acknowledged

Cheques, etc., should be addressed to:—

The Secretary,  
**THE CATS' PROTECTION LEAGUE, "TAILWAVERS"**  
PRESTBURY LODGE  
29 CHURCH STREET SLOUGH BUCKS



*A cat is as young as he feels*

IF YOUR CAT has lost his youthful sense of fun, there may be a very simple reason for it. Domestic cats seldom get enough of those correctives which cats in their natural state get from herbs and certain grasses. That is why so many owners give their cats one 'Tibs' Cat Powder every day. 'Tibs' will keep your cat in tip-top health, bright-eyed, silk-coated, frisky as a kitten. He'll take 'Tibs' readily in food or drink.  
In packets 8d., and in cartons 1/8d. from chemists and corn merchants. Write for Cat Book (3d. in stamps) to Bob Martin Ltd., Room K 102, Southport, Lancs.

**TIBS**  
KEEP CATS  
KITTENISH

**DANEHURST CATTERY**

BLUE PERSIANS  
BLUE CHINCHILLAS  
CREAMS

Kittens only sold to good homes.

CATS AT STUD—See separate  
announcement. Also STUD  
REGISTER (G.C.C.).

**GORDON B. ALLT, F.Z.S.,**  
DANEHURST,  
SWAINES ROAD,  
BEMBRIDGE, I.O.W.  
'Phone: Bembridge 291.

Change of Address

**MRS. L. K. SAYERS**  
Southwood Cattery

BLUE POINT AND SEAL POINT SIAMESE  
AT STUD.

CHAMPION ZY. AZURE PHANDAH  
(B.P.). Sire: Zy. Azure Dah. (B.P.). Dam:  
Zy. Azure Phantasy (B.P.). Fee 45/- and  
return carriage.

ORIENTAL SILKY BOY (S.P.). Sire: Ch.  
Angus Silky. Dam: Sirius Valentina. Winner  
2 Ch. Certs. Croydon 1938, Exeter 1939. Fee  
2 gns. and return carriage.

TYPIC PITA (S.P.). Sire: Ch. Jacques of  
Abingdon. Dam: Phantom Beauty. Winner 1st  
and Champion and Best Cat all Breeds. Sandy  
Show 1946. Fee 2 gns. and return carriage.

SOUTHWOOD KUCHING (S.P.). Sire:  
Prestwick Person. Dam: Ho-Tu. Winner every  
time shown, excels in eye colour. Fee 2 gns.  
and return carriage.

New Address:

UPPER OLD PARK FARM,  
FARNHAM, SURREY.  
Station: Farnham. Tel. Farnham 5819.



## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Prepaid Advertisements under this heading are inserted at the rate of 1/- per line per insertion (minimum 3/-) with discounts of 6 insertions for the price of five and 12 insertions for the price of ten. Additional charge for use of Box No. is 1/-. Instructions and remittances should be sent not later than the 12th of the month preceding the month of issue to Mr. A. E. COWLISHAW, 4, CARLTON MANSIONS, CLAPHAM RD., LONDON, S.W.9

### At Stud

**SCO-RUSTON RAVISANT**, fee £2/2/0 and carriage. (Blue Persian) sire Southway Nicholas, dam Sco-Ruston Kalisa.—Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst Cattery, Swaines Road, Bembridge, I.O.W. Tel. Bembridge 291.

**BLUE POINT Siamese ZY-AZURE TAIQ**, Sire of champions recently purchased from Mrs. Blakiston. Fee 45/- plus return carriage.—Selby, Ruggs Farm, Brompton Regis (225), Dulverton, Somerset.

**TIMOTHY OF KNOTT HALL**, 1st and Ch. Jan. 1948. BLUE Stud, 2½ gns. and carriage.—Jackson, Idmiston, Mayfair Avenue, Worcester Park, Surrey. (20 minutes from Waterloo). Phone Der. 1265.

**OXLEYS PETER JOHN**, massive BLUE PERSIAN, superb type. Fee £2/2 and carriage.—Mrs. D. H. Harrington-Harvard, Milford Lodge, near Stafford. Tel. Milford 351.

**DEEBANK PANDA (BLUE PERSIAN)**, Sire Idmiston Pale Puma, Dam Carlton Tunice. Fee £2/2.—Mrs. Snowden, Patrington, near Hull.

**SEAL POINTED SIAMESE BLUFF-DOR**, Sire Tuan Muda, Grandsire Penybryn Mont, Dam Bromholme Celaeno, Grandsire Prince Ta Jen. First season, fee £2.—Mrs. Dosssett, "The Quest," Taunton Drive, Bitterne, Southampton.

**MOLESEY ALI BABA**, fee 2 gns. and carriage. Cream Persian, Sire, Ch. Tweedledum of Dunesk, Dam, Molesey Mischief.—Gordon, B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst, Swaines Road, Bembridge, I.O.W. Tel. Bembridge 291.

### Breeders' Cards

**GORDON B. ALLT, F.Z.S.**, Danehurst Cattery, Swaines Road, Bembridge, I.O.W. Tel. Bembridge 291. BLUE PERSIAN, BLUE CHINCHILLA, CREAMS.

**MRS. D. M. BENBOW**, Downderry Lodge, Downderry, Torpoint, Cornwall. BLUES AND CREAMS (L.H.). Tel. Downderry 280.

**MRS. BRICE-WEBB**, 249, Chilwell Lane, Bramcote, Notts. Tel. Beeston 55466. "RONADA" BLUE L.H.

**MDS. BROXTON and ROBINSON**, The Merely Cattery, Beeches Road, Cirencester, Gloucester. Tel.: 212. CHINCHILLAS and BLUES.

### Breeders' Cards—contd.

**MISS M. F. BULL**, Deebank Cattery, Elm Cottage, Thornton Hough, Wirral, Cheshire. Tel.: Thornton Hough 214. BLUES and CREAMS.

**MRS. CATTERMOLE**, 96, Dalberg Road, Brixton, London, S.W.2. "LOTUS" WHITE PERSIANS.

**MRS. FRANCE**, Priors Barn Farm, Borrowash, Nr. Derby. SIAMESE AND BLUE PERSIANS.

**MRS. CAMPBELL FRASER**, Little Primrose, Godalming, Surrey. Tel. Godalming 522. "HENDON" LONGHAIR STUDS.

**MRS. L. DAVIES**, The Old Curiosity Cafe, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel. Gerrards Cross 3563. PRIORY BLUE PERSIANS (L.H.).

**MISS J. M. FISHER, Eveley, Standford, Bordon, Hants.** Tel. Passfield 228. HADLEY BLUE and BROWN TABBY L.H.

**MRS. LAMB**, Grange Hill, Halesowen, near Birmingham. Tel.: Halesowen 1226. SIAMESE AT STUD.

**MRS. E. MARLOW**, 38, Vereker Road, London, W.14. Fulham 6201. "EIREANNE" BLUE PERSIANS. Blue Persian at Stud.

**MRS. POLDEN**, The Market Hotel, Reigate, Surrey. POLDENHILLS CHINCHILLAS.

### For Sale

**PEDIGREE SHORT-HAIR BLUE KITTENS**, very rare, lovely colour.—Miss Rochford, 25, Rudall Crescent, Hampstead, N.W.3. Tel. Hampstead 6498.

**SIAMESE S.P. Kittens** born 6th March, by Larchwood Clover out of Hillcross Had-Kan. Second litter by same sire, very beautiful, loveable dispositions. Ready for good homes only by end May. May be reserved now from 5 gns. Females would be neutered if desired for additional 1 gn. No unaccompanied train journeys.—Mrs. Walters, 41, Smitham Bottom Lane, Purley, Surrey. Uplands 8135.

**BLUE PERSIAN Kittens**, males, palest blue, excellent pedigree. Sire, Neuburie Bambi, Dam, Amber of Dawn, out of Idmiston Roxana, ex Tweedledum of Dunesk and Judith of Pensford.—Mrs. Taylor, 5, Elmwood Avenue, Boreham Wood, Herts. Tel. Elstree 1594.

(Continued on next page.)

### For Sale—contd.

**SEAL POINTED SIAMESE Kittens** by Preatwick Poo-Too, ex Sianna Priscilla by Mouthwood Kuching, ex Oriental Yu, 4/6 gns., house-reared and trained and used to dogs.—Tindale-Davis, Barford Mill, Churt, Surrey. Headley Down 2287.

**PED. SIAMESE Kittens**, Sire Prince Tajem, Dam Spider (Sire and Dam of 1st prize litter N.C.C. Show 1947), 8 gns.—Miss J. Mitchell, Seawynds, Warren Road, Gorleston Links, Norfolk.

**ELDERTON CATTERIES**. Now booking orders for SIAMESE S.P. Kittens. Excellent pedigree, Ch. Jacques of Abingdon-Westwick strain, from 5/6 gns. Also lovely young Queen, same pedigree, owner going abroad, 8 months, 12 gns. Young STUD, Gracedeu Boo-Lun, siring beautiful kittens, Ch. Jacques of Abingdon strain. Fee 2 gns.—Mrs. Carnall, Elderton Lodge, Thorpe Market, Norwich. Tel. Hanworth 288.

### Miscellaneous

**TO MRS. ADNEY'S Anita** on March 9th, six kittens, 3 males and 3 females. Sire Sco-Ruston Galadima.

**AN ATTRACTIVE KITTEN** Ornament suitable for your desk, etc., finished in pastel shade. 4/- post free.—Gordon Products, 95, Croydon Road, Keston, Kent.

### Miscellaneous—contd.

**"HOW CATS ARE PROTECTED BY LAW."** Leaflet and other helpful information about CATS, free from The Cats' Protection League, 29, Church Street, Slough, Bucks. Stamps to cover postage would be appreciated.

**WHY NOT** make your Cat a **TAIL-WAGGER?** All particulars from the Secretary, The Tail-Waggers' Club (Gt. Britain) Ltd., 356/60, Grays Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

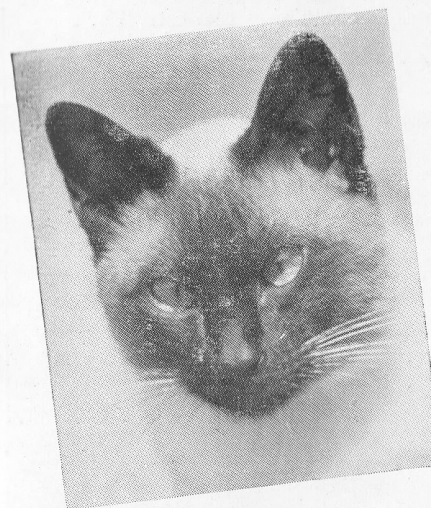
**WHY** not have your **CAT PHOTOGRAPHED** at home? Moderate fees. Jackson, Idmiston, Mayfair Avenue, Worcester Park, Surrey. Derwent 1265.

**THE FIFTH EDITION** of the **STUD LIST** containing names of 200 cats. Price 3d. obtainable from the Secretary of the G.C.C.F., F. H. Thompson, 130, Wickham Way, Beckenham, Kent.

### Wanted

**MIDDLE-AGED** Couple with two cats as "family," would welcome news of unfurnished flat within 10 miles of Charing Cross. Bungalow or small house on lease would be even more thankfully received.—Reply to Box No. 20, c/o this Magazine.

## Introducing TYPIC PANDA



*A grand new stud by SHREWSBURY ROMEO out of PHANTOM BEAUTY. Has the glorious eye-colour and wonderful temperament of his illustrious forbear HOVETON EMPEROR. Mr Bishop will be pleased to collect Queens in his own car in West Sussex, East Hampshire, London & Surrey for an inclusive fee of 2 GUINEAS. Outside this area return carriage must be paid.*

*Mr. & Mrs. C. H. J. Bishop, 212, Lagoon Rd. Pagham, Sussex. Phone Pagham 82.*