

## 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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# CATS

and kittens

MAY. 1948 1/-



THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY CAT-LOVER



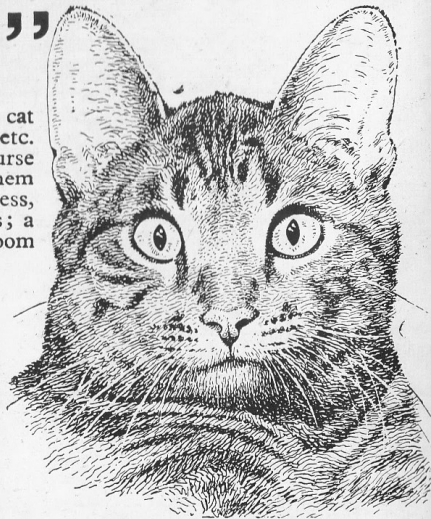
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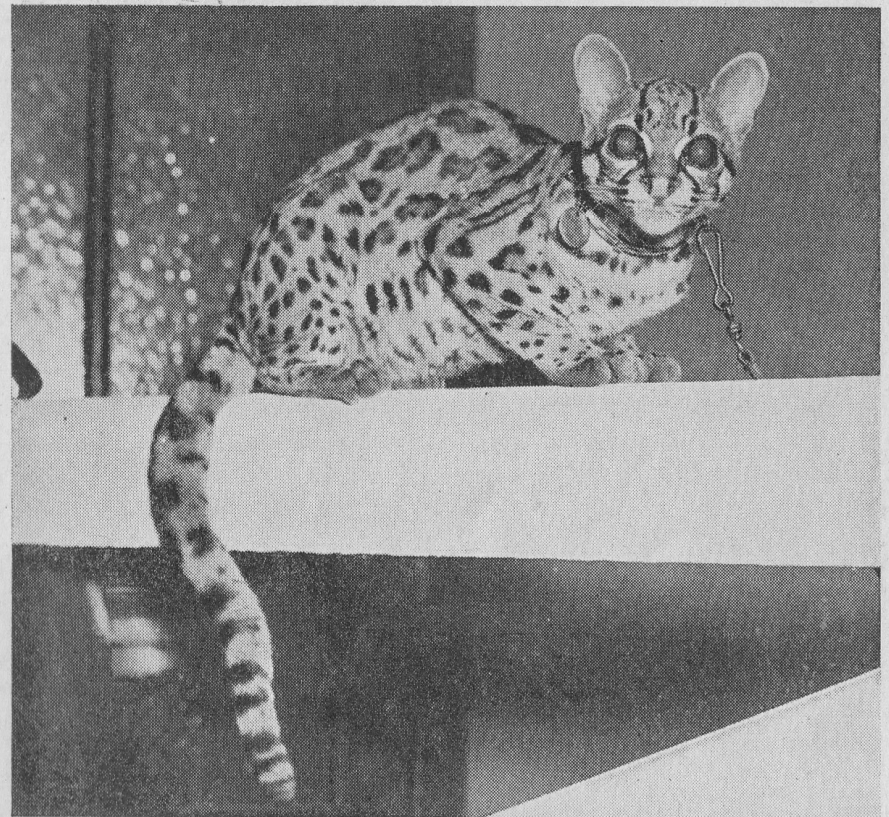
**CATS AND KITTENS**  
THE MAGAZINE FOR  EVERY CAT-LOVER.

INCORPORATING THE CAT WORLD

(Editor : SYDNEY W. FRANCE)

General Offices : 39, FULL STREET, DERBY (Derby 47095)

MAY 1948



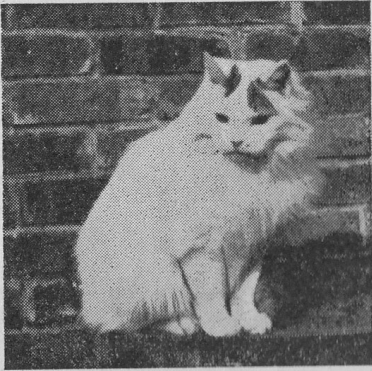
**ZOUZOU**

New York Times.

Photograph pages 16 and 17. Wm. A. Ramsay.



## EDITORIAL



"WHIPPLE"

Every month we intend to print on this page a picture of what we consider to be the outstanding cat of the month. Our first choice is of "Whipple" the blind cat, and we add here a few words from his owner's letter to us.

Dear Editor,

"Whipple" my white and lemon half Persian was blinded by enemy action in 1942. The shock of an exploding mine the vet. says caused the lenses to slip, however, as far as one can tell he is happy and contented and like the other cat can be guided by a word from me. He sleeps upstairs and every night we go through the same exercise. He goes about four steps and then waits for me to say "Upee, Upee" when he answers me and goes up a few more. This continues to the top of the stairs where he waits for me to tell him, "Onee, Onee" if the door to the bedroom is open. He is eleven years old but still enjoys a game with a toy mouse which he throws up in the air and catches until he cannot find it, then he waits for me to throw it to him again.

Yours truly,

(Miss) May Elliott Inchbold.

Once again we welcome to our pages a contribution from Cyril Yeates, Chairman of the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy. Best known breeder, judge, and international authority on cats.

Our front cover photograph is of Poldenhills Pussolini, four months' old Chinchilla kitten, the property of Mrs. Polden, the Market Hotel, Reigate. This kitten astounded the experts at the recent Southern Counties Cat Club's show by winning through to best exhibit in the show, a remarkable performance against senior cats, and captured ten awards. We should imagine that is an achievement never before recorded?

At the seventeenth International Cat Congress held in Paris recently, great interest was shown in a Leopard cat from South America called Zouzou," he is one of the rarest specimens of his kind. Zouzou's photograph is on Page 1.

By request we reprint this letter from  
"Fur & Feather."

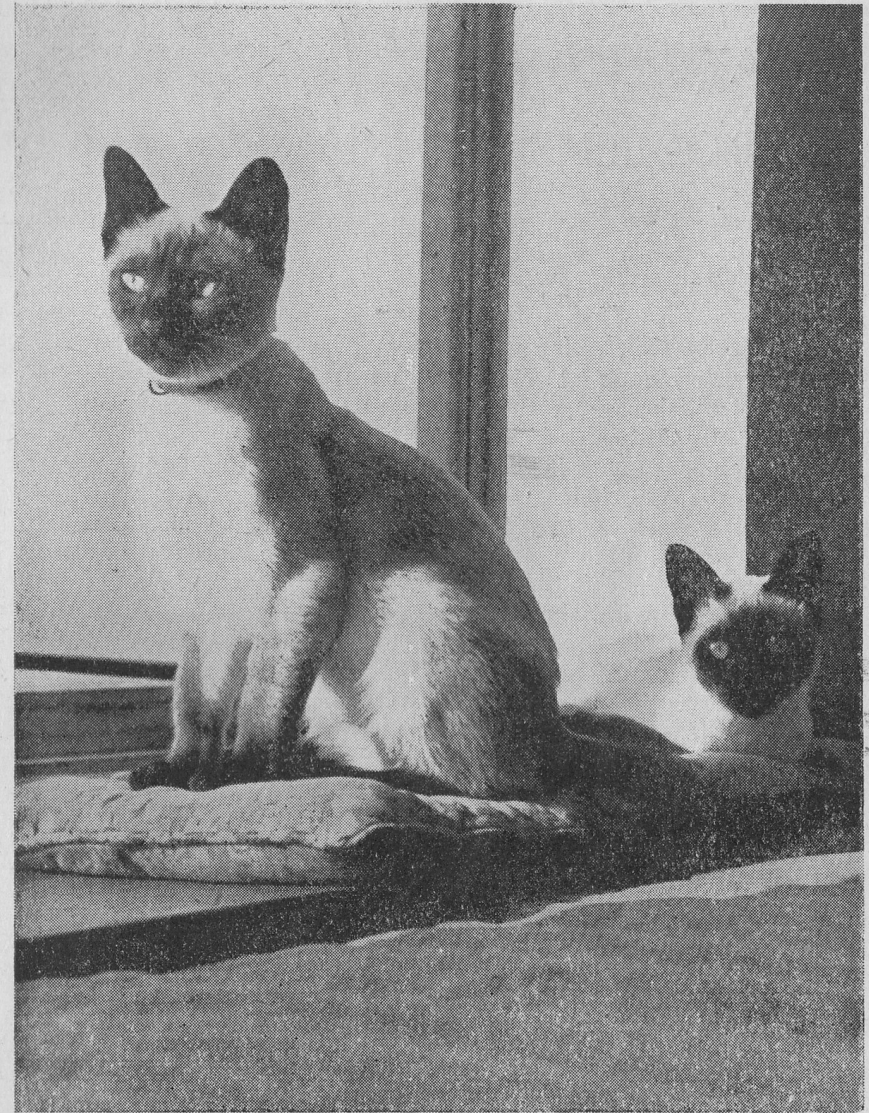
#### Notts. and Derby Cat Club.

Since the formation of the Notts. and Derby Cat Club, it has been my pleasure to serve as Chairman, Hon. Secretary and Show Manager.

I wish to thank those members who by their generous help and encouragement, assisted me in my efforts for the club's benefit. That assistance was always truly appreciated by me.

I must refute the idea that ill-health forced me to resign. Although I have not been very well just recently, this was neither the reason, nor the reason given for my not wishing for re-election as Hon. Secretary to the club this time. My interest in the Fancy still remains.

Albert C. Jude.



Mrs. Owen of Lapworth, submits this charming study of her Siamese Kittens



# CAT SHOW PROBLEMS

By

CYRIL YEATES

**A** subject, which is much discussed in Cat circles today, is whether there should be shows for all breeds held in the Summer and, if held, whether the G.C.C.F. should offer championships to them. The obvious objection to Summer Championship Shows is in connection with the long-haired cats, which constitute a big part of the entries and which with few exceptions are out of coats in the summer. Their owners very naturally do not like their cats seen when not looking their best and so do not enter them with the result that in the open classes there is little competition and if a judge is lenient—and a good many are—cats, which are not up to standard may be awarded championships which is very undesirable.

It is all very well to say that you can judge the shape of a cat better when out of coat, but shape is not everything. A long-haired cat should be a long-

haired cat and a cat that appears sound in colour when out of coat may be a sorry specimen when that coat grows. It may be said that there are very few entries in many of the breed classes at Winter Shows, which is quite true, but the cats that are shown are usually the best of their breed and are in show condition.

This is no new problem and perhaps a few historical notes about the Cat Fancy and its shows may be of interest to present day fanciers. My connection with the Fancy dates from 1910. At that time the Fancy was in a chaotic state, being split up into rival factions and shows were held under various sets of rules. In the autumn of that year the common sense of the British prevailed—as it generally does in the end—and the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy, consisting of Delegates elected by the principal Cat Clubs, was formed. I have catalogues of the following shows held in 1910—there may have been others but I think the following list is complete:—

Southern Counties (2 day show) at Westminster under Cat Fanciers Association Rules. Newbury 1st Championship Show under National Cat Club Rules. Croydon and Thornton Heath non championship show held under its own Rules. (At

this show our old friend Miss Helen Hill Shaw was Assistant Secretary. A few years later she ran the first Croydon C.C. Shows and under her guidance the club has gone from strength to strength). The Scottish C.C. held its 1st Championship Show in Glasgow. Sandy held a non-championship show and it may interest those, who say that Sandy cannot succeed without Championships, to know that there were 195 exhibits and 402 entries. Hassocks and Richmond held shows under their own rules, as did Wilson's 1st at Hounslow. The last-named was a non-championship show, but attracted most of the leading exhibitors, the judges being Miss Frances Simpson, Miss Jay and Mr. T. B. Mason. To wind up the year the N.C.C. held its usual 2-day show at the Crystal Palace on December 6th and 7th—the first show to be held under the Rules of the Governing Council. In January, 1911, the Midland Counties C.C. ran a Championship Show at the Botanical Gardens, Edgbaston.

The principal summer shows were Richmond, which was held in conjunction with the Dog Show, and the Cat Section at Sandy. In course of time these two shows were granted Championships. Richmond fizzled out in the last year of the first great war, but Sandy continued to be

a Championship event until 1922, when the G.C.C.F. decided to grant no more championships at summer shows. From 1923 to 1937, Sandy was run without championships and some of its shows were for kittens only. In 1938 the late Mr. Western prevailed upon the G.C.C.F. to grant it a Championship date, but last year the Council voted against it.

Other summer fixtures before the war were the Cat Section at Thames and the Kentish Cat Society (held latterly at Tunbridge Wells). Though not run under G.C. Rules, these shows conformed closely to them and were well patronised by the regular exhibitors.

In the early days of the Fancy there were a large number of shows and the intervals between them were sometimes very short. In about the year 1920, the G.C.C.F. decreed that "Applications for Show Licences shall be considered on their merits, and with the objects of arranging for an interval of 21 days if possible between each show." This rule framed to prevent as far as possible infection being carried from one show to another must surely have the support not only of all Delegates to the G.S., but of every exhibitor, who has been any length of time in the Fancy and has lost precious dearly-



loved animals after shows. A 21-day interval cannot prevent illness, but it does much to prevent the spread of infection. If there were only one show held per year, I believe there would still be some animals that would suffer ill-effects from it, because, no matter how careful and conscientious exhibitors may be, there would be some cats or other, which was in an infectious conditions when it arrived at the show although showing no signs of being off colour, thus deceiving both its owner and the veterinary surgeon who admitted it. The best the Governing Council can do is to try and prevent the spread of illness by seeing that there is a sufficient interval between shows, and in the opinion of veterinary surgeons and experienced exhibitors, this should be not less than 21 days. The introduction of the 21 day interval had the effect of placing a limit on the number of shows that could be held during any one winter season, and for many years the programme was roughly as follows:—Newbury (October), Croydon (November), N.C.C. (December), Midland Counties (early in January), Southern Counties (end of January). After a time two specialists Championship Shows were added, the Siamese in September, and the B.P.C.S.

in October. Later still the Southsea and South Western Clubs came into being and the G.C. tried to fit them in. Southsea at the beginning of the season the South Western at the end, but it was found that these dates were too early and too late and in 1937, by mutual agreement, Newbury and Southsea had a Championship date in alternate years and a similar arrangement was made for the Midland and South Western. The Notts and Derby C.C. was formed in 1944, and immediately caught on and the shows it has held since the year have been most successful. The Newbury, Southsea, Midland Counties and South Western Clubs have been dormant as regards holding shows since 1938-39, and may or maynot be revived. In some cases amalgamation might be beneficial. In their absence it has been possible to fit in the Nottingham Show and to grant the two specialist clubs dates later in the year than formerly. One hears of other clubs being formed. Personally I should have thought there were enough already. Sooner or later the members of these clubs will want to hold a Championship Show, but it is quite obvious that no more Championship events can be squeezed into the short Autumn-Winter Season.

## The Note-worthy Cat

By FRANCIS FRALLER

DO you know why a cat is supposed to have nine lives? The saying dates from the time when witches abounded, and cats were popularly supposed to be their familiars. It was believed that a witch could take on the form of a particular cat nine times, after which it was of no further use to her and was destroyed.

The ancient Egyptians are said to have been the first to domesticate wild cats, and they are known to have built temples in their honour. Cats were also much revered in Egyptian homes, and when one died, the whole household would shave their eyebrows as a sign of mourning. They had also a more practical value for the Egyptians. For in those days Egypt was the great grain producing country of the world and merchants found that cats were useful for protecting their stocks from vermin.

The remains of cats have been found in Roman Villas.

During the Middle Ages, owing to ignorance and superstition and the evil reputation that they had acquired, from their supposed association with witches, cats were feared, and consequently often persecuted.

But, with the coming of more enlightened times, they began again to take their ancient, honoured place among domestic animals. France was one of the first countries where cats were re-instated. Cardinal Richelieu had two cats, named "Racan" and "Soumise," which he

used to treat with great affection. As the Cardinal was the most important man in France at the time, his example was soon followed by all who wished to be fashionable. In many 17th century houses, small openings, called "chatières," were cut in doors, so that the cats could come and go as they wished.

In the early days of medicine, cats were a valuable addition to the pharmacopocia. Our forefathers believed that a sty in the eye could be cured by rubbing it with a cat's tail, and that to cure a whitlow, it was only necessary to place the affected finger in a cat's ear once a day. Chemists used to sell the fat of wild cats, which they called *Axungia cati sylvestris*, as a cure for abscesses and tumours.

At one time the Chinese were said to be able to tell the time of day by looking into a cat's eyes! From the many sayings about cats, here are three unusual ones. If a cat is taken backwards into a new house it will stay there. When a cat is in a cart and the wind blows over the cat to the horse, the horse will soon tire. On the death of a Tom cat all its unborn offspring die as well.

When Lady Macbeth talks of "letting I dare not wait upon I would, like the poor cat i' the adage," she is referring to the ancient proverb which says "The cat would eat fyshe, and would not wet her feete." Cats figure in the proverbs of many countries. "When the cat's away the mice will play" is common to most of Europe. "The scalded cat dreads cold water" is shared by Italy and Spain. "A mewing cat is never a mouser" also comes from Spain while "Who will not feed the cats, must feed the mice and rats" originated in Germany.

(continued on page 13).



# Cat Lovers Cat Haters

## AND

# Ailurophobics

By KIT WILSON

ONE of the most famous instances of love for cats was shown by Mahomet, who we are told rather than disturb the slumbers of a cat who had gone to sleep in his robe, cut away the sleeve when the hour of prayer arrived, so that it might be left in peace. His example was followed many years later by other eminent 'Churchmen.'

Cardinal Richelieu for instance is nearly always portrayed with white cats, this is perhaps not strictly correct as from letters written at the time by members of his court, we hear of his affection for kittens, whose playful moods gave him relief from his natural melancholy, but as soon as they reached maturity, he gave them away to any who would give them good homes. In this respect he was unlike our own Cardinal Wolsey whose cat was his constant companion, even accompanying him to the Council Chamber.

Cardinal Mazzarin too had many cat pets of whom he was extremely

fond, and Popes Leo XII, Gregory XV, and Pius IX were all cat lovers. It is perhaps incongruous to note the affection that these churchmen had for cats when one knows of the ghastly persecutions these little animals suffered in the name of religion.

Not only did they suffer through religion, but also for sport, their worst period being in the reign of "Good Queen Bess," yet, at that time her unfortunate cousin the Duke of Norfolk who she imprisoned in the Tower was followed there by his pet cat, who found her way down the chimney into his room, and let it be said was allowed to share his confinement. Lord Westmorland, and Sir Henry Wyatt, likewise had their cat pets in the same dreaded place.

Although Dr. Johnson gave this definition of a cat in his dictionary "A domestick animal that catches mice, commonly reckoned by naturalists the lowest order of leonine species," he had a pet cat called Hodge of whom he was very fond, and of whom he wrote 'Hodge dotes on Oysters.' Sir Walter Scott who as a young man detested cats, became an ardent cat lover at middle age and continued to be so for the rest of his life.

Shelley, Swinburne, Wordsworth, the Brontes, and Carlyle to mention only a few British poets and writers, wrote lovingly of cats, while Chesterfield provided for his pet after his death.

French writers too have lauded their pets, in fact Francois de Moncrif was so ridiculed about his "Histoire des Chats" that, after his election to the French Academy he had the book withdrawn from publication.

Victor Hugo, Gautier, and La Fontaine were all cat lovers, and Dumas in his memoirs especially mentions 'Le Docteur' as he called his pet.

Musicians too have been cat lovers and Scarlatti was so inspired by his pet cat walking along the keyboard that he wrote "The Cats Fugue" and Sachinni assured his admirers that he could only compose when surrounded by cats. How different from Brahms, whose pleasure was to torture cats that he might study chords out of their agonised cries. Wagner, in letters writes of his disgust, so much so, that he became an anti-vivisectionist and supporter of animal protection, one can hardly believe the difference in the two masters when one considers the martial element of Wagner's masterpieces compared with the church music, of Brahms.

Shakespeare makes over forty allusions to cats in his plays, each one savouring of his dislike, which one must add, also included, which Dante too, in the only mention he makes, decrys cats. Maurice Maeterlinck was a confirmed cat hater, and in his enchanting fantasy "The Blue Bird" makes the cat the villain of the piece. Hillaire Belloc too comes into the same category, but in some of his lines he has admitted his admiration for the feline race.

Cat haters are accredited with a disease called ailurophobia, which is repulsion rather than hatred, and it is strange that two great soldiers have suffered from this, Napoleon and Lord Roberts. Although nowhere is it suggested that they were cruel to cats, yet it is recorded that they suffered from an abject form of fear, Napoleon is recorded to

have recorded to have broken out in a cold sweat owing to the presence of a cat in the next door bedroom, and in fact so great was his weakness that the mention of a cat at the right moment gained his enemies political advantage. Lord Roberts too was known to 'pale and shiver' if a cat came anywhere near him, and refused to visit where he knew a pet cat was kept.

Sufferers from Asthma and Hay Fever too, state that the presence of a cat in the room causes them distress, but as the same is said of nearness to a horse, it is a debatable point.

In conclusion it is perhaps an interesting point that while there are no known case of great painters being cat haters, yet few have left any outstanding examples of cat pictures. True Louis Wain left a lasting impression on the world by his inimitable cat pictures, and there have appeared from time to time many fascinating examples in the cheaper and commercial forms of art, yet in spite of the wonderful beauty both in structure and expression of cats, painters seem to shun them as models.

Landseer has left two pictures both executed in early youth and not his best work, and Renoir the same number, and certain French women painters have contributed but again with nothing really outstanding. Even today when there are several moderns, who have done much excellent work in cat illustration one is unable to trace any cat pictures in the Royal Academy, and other exhibitions. It seems a pity, but the cat, is naturally a very difficult subject, so perhaps with the growing understanding, and knowledge of the species we shall in the future find this defect rectified.



## HERE AND THERE

WE were very pleased to meet Mr. Bartholomew who was spending Easter in London, he is residing in Germany at present and it was interesting to hear about conditions there regarding cats. Although he has been breeding Blue Persians for some years whilst living in Paris, it was a problem deciding what to do with them when business necessiated him removing to Germany two years ago. On arrival in Dusseldorf he boarded his cats at the local zoo, where they divided their time between their enclosure and the director's house. Unfortunately they died during the course of a severe epidemic of distemper in that part of Germany.

The Zoo directors and veterinary surgeons thought the epidemic was prolonged by the unhealthy heat, and the absence of rain for two and a half months last summer. Mr. Bartholomew told me few cats have survived the war in Germany though he is hoping some may still come to light. Communication between the different parts is not easy and the East is really cut-off, he has been in touch with German breeders whose names were given him on leaving England but although as interested as ever few of them have cats left. It will be necessary to start from practically nothing. In addition, the food situation presents the greatest difficulty as it is almost impossible for Germans to obtain any from

abroad. Only those living in the country can cope with it, this was his reason for boarding his cats at the Zoo where there was meat and milk, he found the directors of the Zoos at Dusseldorf, Wuppertal and Duisburg very helpful. They are gradually making good the war damage in their gardens almost with their own hands and the aid of the few helpers who remain.

Needless to say cats thrive best in close contact with their owners so Mr. Bartholomew is trying to arrange this in future, he has purchased a male kitten Marcus of Allington from Miss Langston, and ordered a female kitten from Mrs. King, her two queens are exceptionally prolific and very robust, one of them being Candi Countess Katinka, the first prize winner in the 3 to 6 months' Blue kitten class at the B.P.C.S. Ch. Show, January, 1946. He is also looking for another Blue female and with these three intends to make a fresh start. He attended the Cat Show in Paris on January 30th and 31st and February 1st, and was enchanted with the quality of the exhibits, the Hall was crowded and each day a long queue waited for admission. There is plenty of enthusiasm in France, and the outlook there for cats and Shows is very promising. I was interested to hear that during the year, there is to be a series of lectures about cats given in Paris by Professors and Veterinary Surgeons.

The subjects being heredity, feeding and various aspects of breeding.

One fallacy to be corrected is the idea that if a pedigree female mismates with a mongrel, her future litters will bear traces of her misalliance.

An interesting experiment is being made at the German Zoo to

try to ascertain if dual conception is possible, the subject chosen so far has been dogs and evidence seem to point to the fact that larger litters do result as a consequence of several matings, but to be conclusive hundreds of experiments would have to be tried. Needless to say such investigations are conducted in a most humane manner and no bitch is allowed to rear a litter beyond her capacity.

Feeding experiments among the birds of prey in captivity revealed the fact that they were in much better condition; and had much finer plumage when freshly killed mice and rats were given, than when they were fed on horse flesh.

I received two show catalogues from Mrs. Arvid Ohlin of Rhode Island, U.S.A., and was pleased to see Morfydd of Allington bred by Miss Langston was awarded first in her Open class at the Garden State Cat Club Show in November. In the Grand Champion Class another British cat Grand Ch. Woodchurch Periwinkle, exported by the late Mrs. Farrest was first, he also sired the second prize winner in the Open Blue female class and the first in the Open Orange Eyed White female class. According to the rules of the American Cat Fanciers Association a prefix may be added to a registered name so Morfydd now bears Mrs. Arvid Ohlin's well known prefix Wimauma. The show manager was Miss Elsie Hydon, president of the C.F.A. I had the pleasure of welcoming her in my home when she visited England in December, 1946, and hope to do so again if she resumes her pre-war custom of paying England bi-annual visits.

Several winners at the show bore her own famous prefix Lavender. The catalogue cover was graced by the photograph of a lovely

American bred White long-hair Ch. Periwinkle White Christmas.

Among the advertisements I noticed the photograph of two British bred cats, Lavender Moormead Lysbeth, and Maria of the Rectory.

At the Boston Cat Club Show on January 21st and 22nd, an American bred Blue female Azurevale Many of Khyber triumphed. Wimauma Morfydd of Allington being second and her litter sister, Wilshire M-fanwy of Allington third.

I do not know if there is a limit in America to the number of words in a name but I was very intrigued with the length of some of the exhibits, names especially a Black male champion Winston Churchill of Go-Seek-U.S., born in 1941. I hope this cat lives up to his famous name.

Other lengthy names which caught my eye were Alte Monte Laird O' The Manor, Dawnfill's Flower of Casa Loma, and Pearl Harbor Doodle Bug. Perhaps it is advisable to remind readers who intend to breed cats in Britain and to register them, that the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy do not accept names of more than three words including the affix or prefix. On the back inside cover of the Boston Cat Club Show catalogue blank spaces were provided for filling in the numbers of exhibits winning such awards as Best Cat, Best opposite sex, Best Novice, etc., etc. I thought this an excellent idea especially for those among us who like to keep records. Many Fanciers unable to exhibit at the London Shows will have better opportunities this year as a number of Agricultural Show Committees are discussing the advisability of a Cat Section.

I hear from the Hon. Secretary, B. Neasam, Esq., that Durham



County Press and Houghall Show on September 2nd, 3rd and 4th, intend to put on a Cat section for one day, Friday, September 3rd. They are applying to the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy for permission to hold it under their rules, as they wish to have the prestige such sanction bestowes.

Mr. Neasam on behalf of his committee is conferring with Mrs. Culley, Hon. Secretary of the L. and N.W.C.C.C. on the classification and it may be similar to the Lancashire Show held in January, which was excellent for a non-championship event.

Mrs. Newton of Weybridge is proving a very capable and enthusiastic Hon. Secretary of the Red, Cream, Tortie, Blue-Cream and Brown Tabby Society. She informed us at the Annual General Meeting on March 9th, that the membership had more than doubled since the previous one.

The members present decided unanimously to support the suggestion that the Club should make a donation towards the funds of a non-championship show to be held in London in September, if it received permission from the Governing Council.

Such an event will be a new departure as the classification will include all breeds except Blue long-hairs and Siamese. These varieties are to be omitted as they each have an annual Championship Show confined to them in the Autumn. Mr. Jackson of Worcester Park has taken separate photographs of all the club cups and trophies. Mrs. Newton told me exhibitors regarding wins on them are delighted to receive duplicate photographs.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Jackson who has so kindly undertaken this voluntary work.

Also to Mrs. Cyril Tomlinson who very generously provided an enjoyable tea for all members present. Mr. Jude, former Hon. Secretary of the Notts and Derby Cat Club informs me, Mr. Barker of Ilkeston, Derby has kindly agreed to become the new Hon. Secretary of this club. Mr. Jude says 'He is a grand chap and very capable.' Mr. Jude has been far from well for some time, but did not wish to be nominated to continue the work, although he is still keenly interested, which one can understand when one recollects he was the first member of the Nottingham Fur Fanciers Cat Section and organised shows before the war at which the late Mrs. Phyl Wade, Miss Campbell Fraser, Miss York, Mr. Cox-Ife and myself judged. The club is to be congratulated on such a capable show manager as Mr. Jude to organise the first post-war championship show in England which was so successful financially and otherwise. Everyone present in November 1945, was staggered at the number of visitors, and the splendid entry after such a devastating war. The N. & D.C.C. now own one hundred and fifty pens and so far they are the best which have appeared at post-war shows, the large doors opening level with the benching ensure the minimum of discomfort for the cats when being removed from the pens, and I know all the judges and stewards approved of them.

The mild winter and spring appears to have had a beneficial effect on the breeding season, and it is good to hear of several long-hair queens with kittens due in April. Mrs. Bailey of Macclesfield, owner of Oxley's David, has a Blue, also Chinchilla in kitten to him and asks me if copper or orange eyes are usual with the Blue Chinchilla cross, the answer is yes! because

copper eyes are usually dominant to green eyes. She tried this cross last year and has seen a young adult male with gorgeous copper eyes as a result. Mrs. Culley is very pleased with Herries Chloe purchased from Miss Stephenson, she is a fine well grown kitten by Beau Brutus. I hear this young male has been much in demand. The lovely Herries Bridgett was certainly a good advertisement for him.

When I visited the Ideal Home Exhibition, at Olympia, I noticed an attractive stall displaying several interesting doggy books owned by the National Canine Defence League. Speaking to one of the representatives I was pleased to hear it is possible that the League may have a feline section in the near future.

The People's Dispensary for Sick Animals also had an interesting exhibit, and their new travelling caravans are models of hygiene and efficiency, they are well fitted with all necessities and have running hot

and cold water, the cost has risen to £1,600 each, and on a leaflet the Society informed the public that some drugs used have trebled in price for example Sulphur Ointment £15 13s. in 1938 is now £46 19s. for the same quantity. Cotton wool £167 12s. in 1938 is now £337 3s. 10d. So no wonder they were appealing for funds.

I failed to see any literature about cats and one must admit that as a fancy, we are very deficient in cat books, or literature to assist novice cat breeders.

I was delighted to hear from Mr. Soderberg that his book about them is to be published by Messrs. Cassell, at the end of May. I have read the typescript and it is the best and most comprehensive book ever published in my opinion. I have not seen the photographs but understand there are sixty-two and several line drawings, so look forward to seeing the book complete.

*Mrs F. H. Thompson.*

## THE NOTEWORTHY CAT

(continued from page 7).

Theophile Guatier, the famous poet, novelist and critic, had many cats of which he was very fond, two of them were called "Zizi" and "Sulema." But it is feared that during the siege of Paris in 1870, they suffered the fate of most animals in the starving city.

It is not generally known that there are a great number of cats whose work as rodent exterminators is officially recognised. The U.S. Government in its annual budget sets aside a sum for the maintenance of post-office cats. The National

Printing Office of France has a number of cats on the staff to protect the paper from the ravages of rats. In many plague-ridden countries cats are kept at the public expense to keep down the vermin which spread disease. In this country we have official cats in many Post Offices and Government Departments. They are considered Civil Servants and are paid according to a recognised scale. The Port of London has hundreds of official cats and a considerable sum is spent on their upkeep, which is got back many times over by the damage to merchandise which they prevent.



## Elsie Hart's Column

**FIRSTLY** a very big "Thank-you" to readers who have written to say they like this column. Please send me news of your cats, other people's pets interest me enormously. To the lady who was puzzled about "MY" litters of Sealsleaves, remember the legend that dog lovers tend to become replicas of the breed they own. Who knows I may eventually turn into a good brood queen myself.

A warning. Do not let cats and kittens play around electrical fittings. A most distressing accident occurred through Miss Prentis' dearly loved neuter Tristan biting a live cord. So many people leave their appliances plugged in and just switch on when needed. This is unsafe for little teeth to investigate and may end in tragedy.

Price Cross of Texas, U.S.A., knows more about the pedigrees of English bred Siamese than we do ourselves. He has been trying to purchase stock from this country for a long time but as is only natural, breeders here are loathe to export their best cats yet awhile. Mr. Cross already has several cats whose pedigrees

contain ancestors from this side of the water bred by Mme. d'Ollone from the original Prestwick kittens she took back with her just before the war.

Mrs. Bowle, well known to pre-war fanciers as the breeder of the famous Ch. Wivenhoe Serena, there has never yet been a queen to beat her, has just returned from South Africa. Although she left Britain intending to settle there, she just had to come back again. Her cats were left in the care of Mrs. Alexander of Bristol until they could be sent out. They won't be going after all so may be we shall see another outstanding Wivenhoe one of these days.

An interesting letter from Margaret Williamson of Nairobi who tells me she has a Siamese male who was originally presented to Lord Louis Mountbatten on the occasion of his tour of Siam. There is also a queen, Naomi of New Delhi who has just produced four kittens. The cats are unrelated, live together, and are devoted to each other, which rather belies the accepted theory that it was inadvisable to keep a pair. They have travelled a great deal and had to do six month's quarantine on arrival in Kenya from India. I do not think it is generally known that arrangements can now be made for cats to pass the quarantine period with the

owner's veterinary surgeon instead of at the usual quarantine quarters. There are, of course, certain regulations to be observed, but full particulars are obtainable from the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries.

Ice white coat, tortoiseshell points, tail black with eight fawn rings, and eyes of brilliant green. This unusual and enchanting cat is Mortimer, the friend of Adele Rudd. And he wants to join the Siamese Cat Club because he knows he is real Siamese inside. Judging from the tattered curtains, ripped furniture and above all the voice in the dark, his mistress thinks he must be so we had better see what we can do about it.

Mass produced any other varieties. Phyl Jarrett on the phone reporting Oriental Jonta had just presented her owner with two blacks, two tabby and whites and a tortoiseshell. Mother is Siamese, question for the Cat Brain's Trust, who was Father?

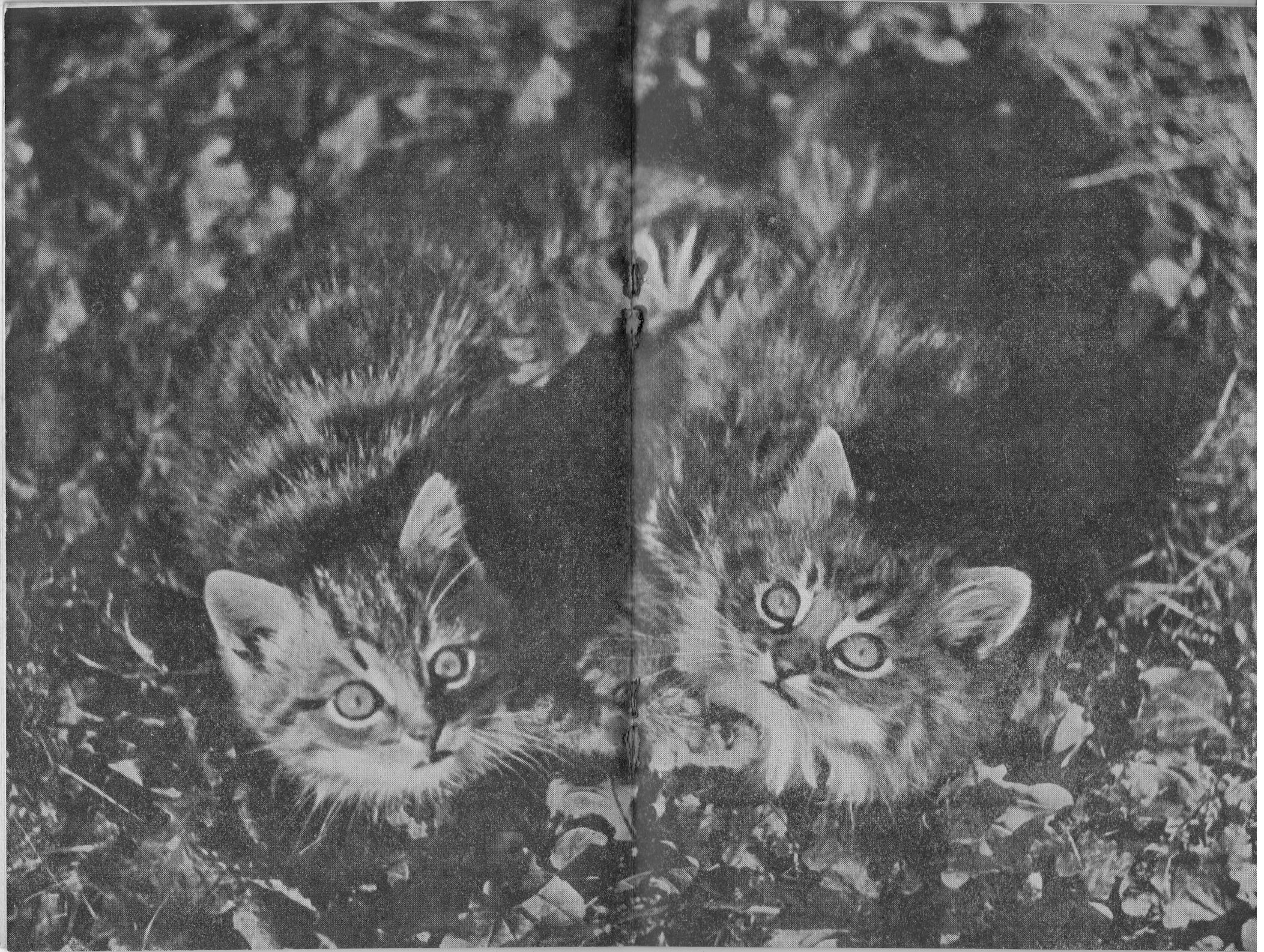
Enquiry from Mr. Jude, mouse expert, writing on colour production theory, how was the first Blue-Point evolved? Out of

nowhere as far as I know, or at any rate, years ago, a sport out of two Seal-Points. Now we have a definite variety with a Blue-Pointed Club to cater for them. On it's way, the Chocolate-Point, points the colour of Nestles milk chocolate, if you remember it. Seal-Point adherents say you'll never establish them, just wait and see.

Show managers came under fire at the recent Siamese Cat Club general meeting when a member intimated that judges might be biased in favour of cats exhibited in side classes by their stewards. Prominent judges were quick to retaliate, as if collusion between the stewards, judges, or anyone else was intended there is nothing to prevent pen numbers being given to the judge however secret the preparations. No judge is infallible and all make mistakes at times, but happily judging in this country is the fairest in the world. If exhibitors think a judge will give the award to the cat with the smartest box under the pen then the remedy is in their own hands, keep their cats at home.

*Elsie Hart*



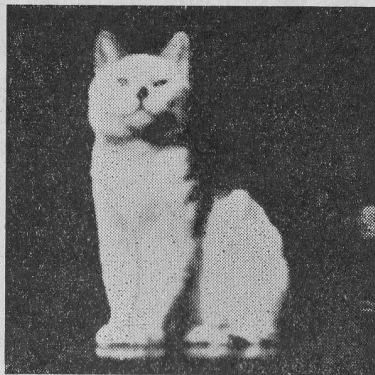




# MORTIMER THE CAT WHO ADOPTED ME

By ADELE RUDD

WHEN I undertook a job of useful work in London, taking a small flat, I realized it was goob-  
bye to the possibility of the joy of sharing my home with a cat. But I forgot—as one often, alas does—that Providence arranges, what we cannot. I first saw him one day last July slinking past my window, cringing as he walked—tummy almost on the ground—close to the wall outside my windows, looking furtively over his shoulder every few steps to see if anyone was going to throw a stone at him. It appeared nature meant him to be a white cat, but he was so indescribably dirty I couldn't be sure. He was so thin, all his bones showed in the most pitiable way. I have seen many homeless cats, but never one that so tore at my heart. I thought "I must catch him and have him painlessly put to sleep." (He was so unattractive I knew I could never hope to find a home for him). But I couldn't get near him, he was too scared of any human being. So I put out food then hid behind the door, whereupon he came and wolfed it. I fed him twice a day for about four or five days, then, returning from work one evening, found him sitting on the low wall outside my flat. I wondered if he would at last let me touch him, and put out the back of my hand slowly, saving comforting and reassuring things the while. He let me stroke



him, and then he put his two filthy little arms right round my neck and clung to me, and rested a filthy little head in my neck, kissing me and purring his gratitude. "Lady, you've saved my life, I'm yours for ever" he seemed to say. For a long time he stayed like this, as if he couldn't bear to let his one friend go. Need I say I was completely won. "I'll look after you," I heard myself saying, "we will find you a lovely kind home . . ." He was in such a state of dirt I couldn't then let him come in, but it was lovely summer weather so I made him a little one-roomed flat on my wide ground floor window sill. A box, with a piece of rug inside, and a mackintosh over the roof. He slept in this every night, and from the moment he had a window sill to call his own his morale completely changed. He looked down proudly at other cats, obviously saying "I've a window ledge and a house of my own!" I decided he was too frightened of life to worry him in any way just then, he needed only food and protection, so I didn't take him to the vet, for an examination as I otherwise should have done. He had a sore mouth, but it was better

to leave him I felt, until he was on better terms with life. Later I found all his front teeth had been knocked out: he was obviously a young—though fully grown cat, and had had beautiful back teeth. When forced to thief for a living someone had possibly thrown something at the poor little mite . . . In about a week he began to clean himself, and I think he worked for about 20 out of the 24 hours a day, washing. Gradually his colour changed, he WAS a white cat, but unique tabby patches started to emerge as the dirt was removed! There were eight of these, very semetrical and neat! The tail was black with eight fawn rings round it! Two oval patches decorated his sides, the ears were tabby, making a parting down the centre forehead, and the little nose was similarly marked! Also his ankles!

But the difficulty now was that I had a queue of seven cats on my window ledge at meal times! These days, feeding one was quiet difficult enough, seven was impossible. Besides, all these had good homes. But the word had gone round there was a buffet here, and something had to be done about it! So my little white cat had to come in to meals. As he was a Tom, I had been afraid to have him in lest his presence was too obvious—as is usually the case with Toms. Also, I doubted his house manners seeing he had obviously been a stray for some time. I need not have feared—he had the most perfect manners, he was just one of nature's little gentlemen. And I've not had him doctored. And he has never stayed out at night, since I let him come in.

A knowledgeable friend seeing him one day said "But he is largely Siamese!" This explained many things, why one could have a Tom

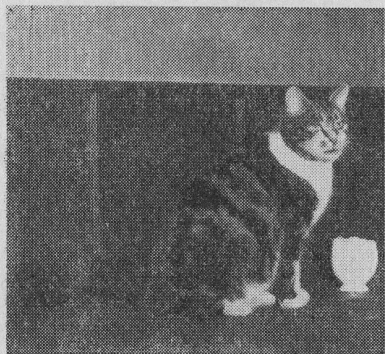
indoors, and the way he used his "hands" Sometimes he ate an entire meal by picking each piece out of his dish and conveying it to his mouth by his paw. And jumping and climbing! He spent as much time as possible on my shoulder, and he used the floor only as a means from getting from place to place.

Then the difficulty began. One of "the seven" decided he would like to live here too, and came in at the ever open window, and not only stayed, but turned Mortimer from his favourite sofa! Also, Mortimer was scared of his, although smaller than himself. (Yes, in the very early days, for some unknown reason, I called him Mortimer, and within 24 hours he answered to the name more obediently than most dogs would have done. How I have since wished I had called him by a more ordinary name, when I stand in the street calling "Mortimer!" with the accent on the first syllable, feeling a complete idiot, until a little white figure is seen coming at the gallop down the road at the sound of his name! Passers-by stop and stare, and several have remarked "thats the only cat I've ever seen to come when called!" So to overcome the difficulty of having a second guest, I had a small porthole made in the window over which I fixed a felt flap, and inside a small gangway from floor to window. It was the matter of seconds to explain the mechanism to Mortimer. I said "PUSH!" and he pushed, and went out. I then called him and said "PUSH!" and he pushed and came in, obviously loving doing it. This kept the other cat out, as he had not the intelligence of Mortimer, and now, after four months,

(continued on page 23).



## LETTERS and PICTURES



FRISKY'S STAR TURN

Dear Editor,

This is "Frisky." As you will note, there are two Different Jugs, the first of which he refuses to drink from. He always drinks his milk this way, and will only drink from his special "flowery" Jug. This is a self-taught habit, and cause great amusement among our friends.

V. Lovegrove.



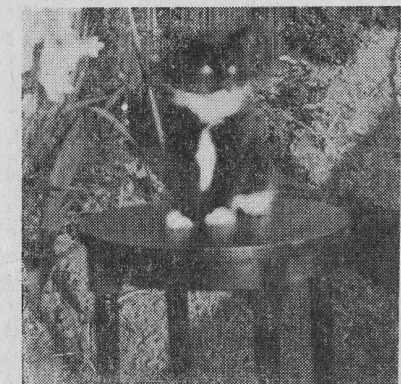
BENNY

Dear Editor,

I have read your magazine for many months, and enjoyed the articles and photographs very much. I also have your calender with the very charming portraits of various "friends." I herewith enclose a snapshot of my much loved pet Benny. He just walked in and stayed with us ever since, 1940.

I do hope I shall see him either in the magazine or in next years' calendar.

F. K. Drabble (Mrs.)



"Whiskey" Smithson. Aged 3 months. (Now deceased—14 years old). 7, Huxley Gardens, West Twyford, N.W.10.

## TO THE EDITOR

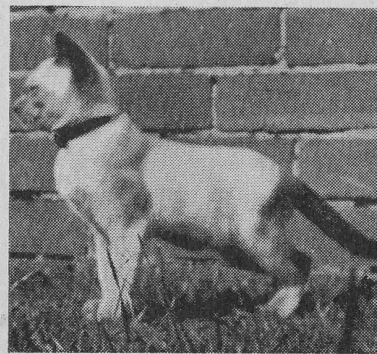


Dear Editor,

I enclose photo of a 15 year old cat "Boy-Boy" with his owner.

Until time of death (last December) he travelled regularly at all times by train and care with his owner; the pair were inseparable.

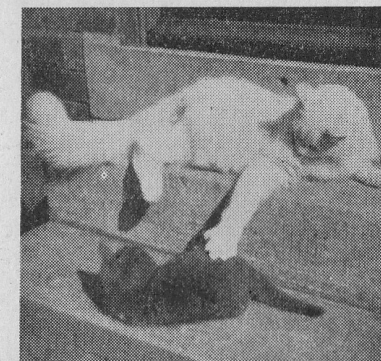
J. C. Rogers.



SIMON

Dear Editor,

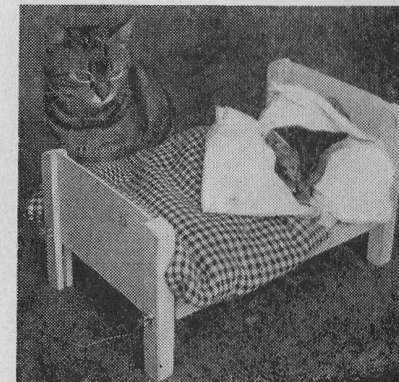
I thought you might be interested in the enclosed snap of our Siamese B.P. kitten. It was taken when he was three months old. His name is Simon. Patricia Bamsey (Miss).



Dear Editor,

We have a white long-haired cat of our own, and a little blue-grey lady "adopted" us and used our coal bin for a maternity ward! We just had to look after the kittens until they were old enough to be given away, and in the enclosed picture you see our white "Tinker" playing with the little black kitten which we gave to our next door neighbours.

P. Gibbs (Miss).



Robert McLeod of Hamilton is responsible for the above amusing study.



## YOUR CATS AND MINE

By LILIAN FRANCE

**A**FTER reading my notes last month, Mr. A. N. M. Garry, of Minehead, Somerset, sent me a most interesting letter, in which he says, My wife and I are ardent cat lovers, and having spent most of my working life in Borneo, I feel I have some justification for writing to you about Siam and its cats. When I was in Siam in 1930, I was told there were two distinct types of Siamese cats—apart from the Malay cat and crosses with it. The first is the one we see in England, but I think its points are a shade different, nigger brown instead of seal.

The second, which was said to be peculiar to the Royal family and palaces, had the body colour of the first—but not the points; and hazel eyes.

Having been a contemporary at Eton with the then king, I got a special permit to see the Bangkok Palace more thoroughly than the usual tourist does, and I saw one or two of these "Royal" cats, whose appearance was (to the best of my recollection after so long) as I have described.

At that time, the export of the first type, except neuter ones, was absolutely forbidden, owing to the fear that they might become extinct in Siam, because so many had been exported.

The second type was absolutely unobtainable, far less exportable, for it was not to be seen outside the royal palaces. But owing to the war, and the various constitutional changes that Siam has undergone, the rules may well have been relaxed. It certainly looks as though Major Walton has been lucky enough to get hold of a pair of the scarcer "royal" type. Incidentally, I hope he is aware of the tendency of Siam born Siamese to chest troubles in damp or cool weather. I know of several people even out there, who have lost their pets from this cause.

I am afraid I am quite unable to agree with Mrs. Adney's friend that a Siamese must have a kinked tail to be considered pure bred out East. In my experience, the connoisseur out there, just as at home, demands the straight tail; but the fact remains that the majority of so-called Siamese cats in Malaya and Borneo have kinked tails, owing to one of their parents or forefathers having been a Malay cat. They still make lovely pets, and have the characteristics of pure-bred Siamese, such as the deep voice and the love of following their owners like dogs.

The Malay cat, like the British domestic cat, is of varied colours, ginger, black, black and white, tabby and tortoiseshell. Some, having Persian forbears, are long haired. Practically all have kinks, and I had one, a beloved ginger, called Peter, who was considered a cat of particularly good omen, as he had two kinks quite close together. They were very tender, and he hated then being touched. He lived to the age of seventeen—very old indeed for an animal in the tropics. He died a few months before the Japanese invaded Borneo.

## MORTIMER

(continued from page 18).

watches, with a puzzled expression, as Mortimer apparently goes through the solid window! At this point I rang up Miss Kit Wilson, whom I had met during the war when we were both doing Red Cross work, and asked if she knew of a good home for what was now a most charming little cat. I described Mortimer in detail and with eloquence, adding that a friend had assured me he had a lot of Siamese in him. "That settles it," said Miss Wilson firmly, "if he has any Siamese in him you must either keep him or have him put to sleep: he has given his heart to you and he will never attach himself to anyone else. If you give him away he will try and get back and get lost." She then told me of course I could keep him. Let him go in and out during the day—I was home in the evenings. He would think it heaven after living in the streets. And so Mortimer stayed, and has grown in handsomeness and charm until now he is really a beautiful cat, admired by everyone, and is the most charming and loving little cat-companion I have ever known.

I thought he would never lose his fear of people, but to my surprise he very soon did. Except of men—he is still rather apprehensive when he sees a man, but with my women friends he is sociability itself. Infact he adores a party. Recently I had the reunion of the wart-time First Aid Post at my flat—anything from 16 to 30 turn up at these. I felt this would be rather a crowd for Mortimer, and decided he would be happier shut in my bedroom. I reckoned without him! As guests arrived thick and fast I heard a scream, and went in to find him almost weeping with disappointment

nose pressed to door! "Auntie," he said, "Theres a party and I want to come! I DON'T want to be a little Cinderella Cat!" So I let him out and awaited results. We went in and greeted everyone, jumping on the shoulders of two who he knew, and then greeting those he didn't. When I began to pour out, he leapt on my shoulder and refused to be detached! This caused great applause, which he simply loved. Later I gave him his toy mouse (I make these with real fur, closely clipped, and they look revoltingly realistic: cats adore them!) and he played with his mouse, tossing it up in the air and catching it to the delight of everybody. He then sat down, in a unique position he often assumes, on the middle of his spine, shooting both back legs into the air in front of him and holding his thighs with his front paws, then cleaning his ermine-white tummy with great vigour! This caused huge applause which he tried to turn to acknowledge and promptly fell over. Two of the guests nearly had hysterics! All were enchanted, and even non-cat lovers completely converted. I have never seen anyone steal all the limelight as he did! As several said to me, he was a host in himself! He really is I think, the happiest little cat I have ever known.

Before I go out I leave his "lunch tray" ready! Covered with a gauze cover. This he removes and throws on the floor when he is ready for his meal! At the front I leave a table close to the window with cushion and blanket arranged so that he can see out. I am told he spends hours thus, sitting majestically, as in the photograph, as if to say "I have a home now, I LIVE HERE." Indeed he owns the flat and everything in it and now it is really I who live with him.



## HEADS TAILS & WHISKERS

A Monthly Miscellanea arranged by "MICKEY"

**SAVED BY BLACKIE.** A West Ewell (Surrey) family probably owe their lives to the timely intervention of Blackie, their pet cat. His cries warned the master of the house, who dashed downstairs to find the kitchen well alight. There was just time to rescue the rest of the household before the flames spread to the staircase.

**REWARD FOR NEWS.** According to a newspaper report, Miss Katharina Ehl, a resident of North West London, has offered the substantial reward of £100 for information leading to the conviction of those responsible for the loss of her 11-year old Blackie. Miss Ehl believes that her pet has been taken by one of the "rustlers" who steal cats and sell their skins to furriers.

**KING OF CATS.** "Wherever he went, a herd of cats followed him. They were his only interest." This was said by a witness at the inquest of Mr. Frederick Howe, a 65-year old Londoner who died after falling down his stairs. Mr. Howe used to be seen every day touring the butchers' shops to find scraps for his pets. He well merited his title as "King of the Cats."

**ODD NOTES.** Visitors to an Orpington cinema were startled when a string of discordant notes came through the organ pipes during an interval. Puss was taking a stroll across the keys!

**AN AMERICAN NOTE.** Letter just received from Mrs. Stanley Gibson, Secretary-Treasurer of the influential American Cat Association says: "I have been most interested to see a copy of "Cats and Kittens." In fact, I read every word of it from cover to cover."

**BUT NO TRAMS!** Mrs. Conquest, an Edinburgh office cleaner, is escorted to and from her work almost every day by her cat Tibby. But Tibby has one great aversion—tram cars. So when Mrs. Conquest goes to work by tram, Tibby "digs her claws in" and stays home!

**GREAT WORK.** A story well worth the re-telling reaches me from Michigan, U.S.A. Well over 2,000 dogs and 1,616 stray and unwanted cats were recently congregated in the city pound of San Francisco. By local law those unclaimed by their owners within two days were doomed either for the gas chamber or for sale by public auction. So a group of splendid people decided to do something about this state of affairs. They formed and organised a non-profit taking company to provide temporary shelter for strayed and unwanted cats and dogs until permanent homes could be found for them. More than this, they saw to it that each new home was inspected and each inmate happily installed for at least a period of three months.

**SIAMESE NEWS.** Mr. B. A. Stirling-Webb recently contributed an interesting column on the Siamese cat in "The Illustrated London News," wherein he described the unique appearance and praised the intelligence of the breed. A page of supporting pictures was devoted to New, the Siamese pet of the celebrated actress and film star, Miss Vivien Leigh (Lady Olivier). New, with his smart collar and lead, is a popular visitor at the film studios.

## Edward The Hero

By UNA-MARY  
NEPEAN GUBBINS

**HIS** Mistress had called the vet. on the Sunday and he had examined Edward, and said he must come to his Surgery to have two teeth removed.

"I'm glad we closed the school for the kittens this morning, we couldn't have managed without Edward," said Babykins.

"No," agreed the others.

"When is he coming back?" asked Lionel.

"He'll be back quite soon, but he's got to stay indoors resting, all day," said Rolly.

"Let's go and see him this evening. We can take him gifts and cheer him up!" said Lionel. So they made plans and each set off to get presents for him.

Meanwhile, the vet. had given Edward something to make him sleep, while he took out his teeth.

When he got home again, his Mistress laid him on the couch with a bottle to warm his pads, murmuring what a brave, good cat he was.

Hourly his four friends came to the window to enquire how their hero was progressing and sending him messages of good wishes.

At last, in the early evening, Lionel, Babykins, Rolly and Plumpey were allowed to see him.

Lionel presented him with some filleted sole to which Edward was partial; Rolly brought a scarlet pillow for his head, Plumpey's gift was a bunch of flowers, arranged like a Victorian posy, with a poetical message attached and Babykins had spent all his pocket money to buy a bottle of Brands Essence, which Edward loved.

Thank you all so much for these lovely presents, said Edward, smiling gallantly though his mouth still hurt a bit.

"Get better soon, old chap!" said Rolly, slapping him on the back.

"Mind you keep warm, or you might catch a cold," advised Babykins.

"I've written a sonnet about you. I'll read it to you when you're well again," said Plumpey.

Lionel was the last to speak. "You're got to get well soon, for we all miss you very much and we can't open the Kitten's School until you come back, and we've got no Chairman for our weekly meetings!"

Edward smiled contentedly. It was very pleasant to be so popular.



## CATS

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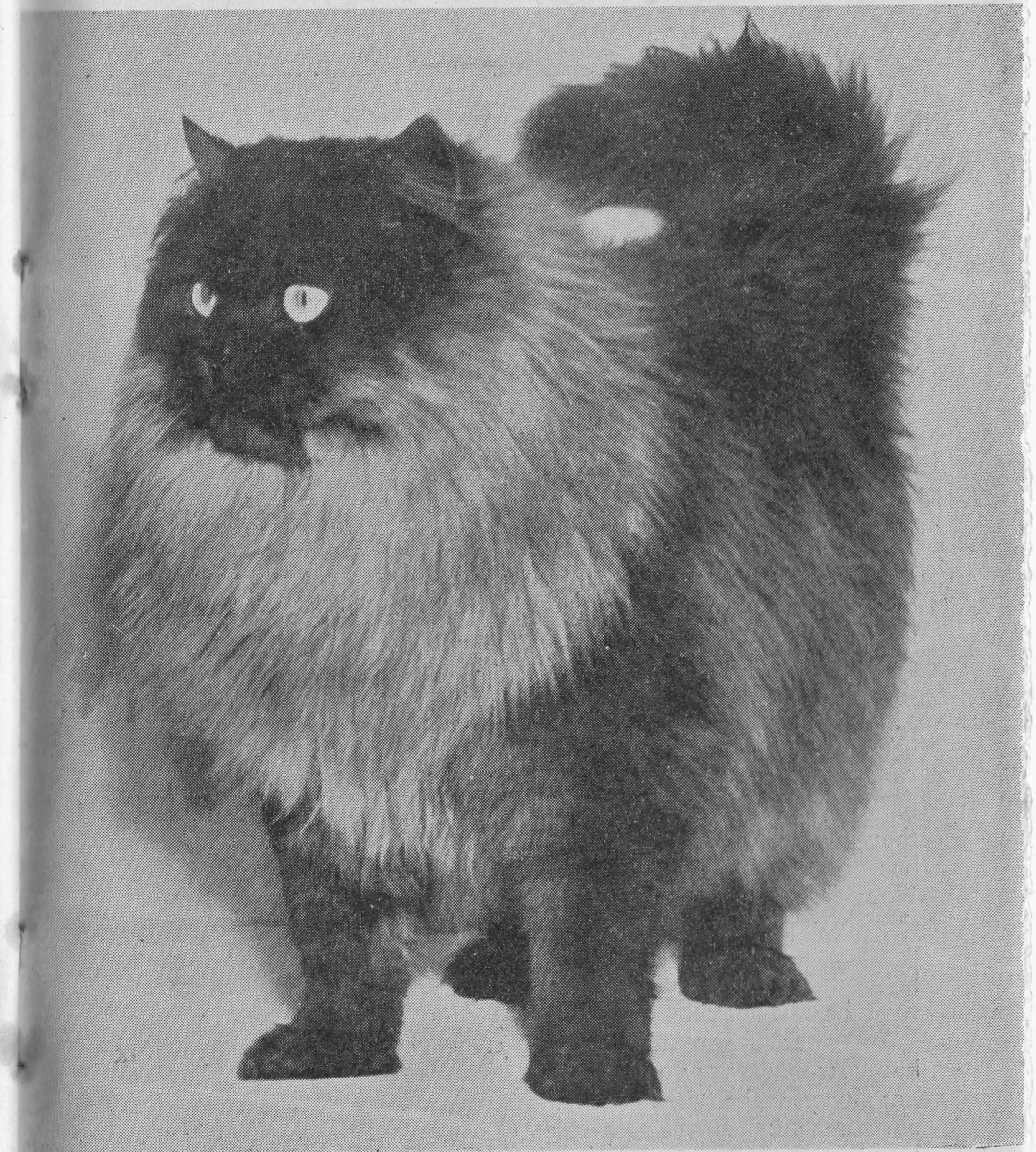


Photo: Courtesy, Kent & Sussex Courier.

**Champion Kala Panda.**  
Owner and breeder, Miss D. M. Collins



## MORE FALLACIES ABOUT CATS

By Mrs. A. H.  
CATTERMOLE

**I**T is amazing what strange notions and ideas some people have regarding cats, although such a lot is being written to help and enlighten cat lovers. Someone told me recently she would have to leave her cat behind, as she was moving right away out of the neighbourhood. "Good gracious," I said, "what-ever for!" Well you know, that cats get used to a certain house and will always return to it."

Certainly cats do that as long as it is the house of the beloved owner. I have always found that my cats were quite happy where I was, as long as they had my care and attention, but missed me, when absent. Now this lady would have it, that cats could hardly tell the difference between one human being or another. Dogs did, she thought, but not cats.

I have always found that cats know strangers very quickly and not always make friends easily. I am sure, mine would as a rule, but instinct seems to tell them who is genuinely fond of them.

A stranger came to my house and he looked at the cats, my cats just gave him one look and retired right away from him, I had not gone outside with him. Coming back into the house he said to me: "Your cats are very haughty" arn't they? I said: "Why! and added laughingly, you hadn't been properly introduced!"

Cats, I find know the difference even who is mistress and who is perhaps just looking after them, quite well. That part has often surprised us, I must confess.

A few years ago, I had to go to hospital for an operation and had been away four weeks, coming home, I insisted on seeing my cats first, before going to bed. As soon as my cats heard my voice, and then saw me, well I shall never forget the great welcome they gave me. All were jabbering away at once and I had to pat and stroke everyone of them in turn. In the words of my late husband, who supported me at the time, as I was to weak to keep up by myself: "One has to see it to believe it! how do they know, that you own them" I don't even fuss them a lot as some people do, but look after them and their needs, but am always kind to them.

Then again, some people seem to think you must have a kitten, if you want a cat as a pet. I

don't think that is absolutely necessary. True, a kitten is very attractive, the good breeds especially so, but as soon as you give an animal a certain amount of time and attention, he or she will give you love and devotion in return.

Although my cats were used to my husband, he could never make them do anything, which rather annoyed him at times. Neither coaxing nor shouting would make them do what he wanted, so he had to call me. I remember for some reason or other he wanted a female out of

the way, he kept on telling her she just looked at him and would not move. When I appeared on the scene I told her quietly: "Go into your house there's a dear!" and she trotted off at once without a murmur. "Well" my husband said: "I give it up! You and your cats beat me!" Treat them right and they adore you and are obedient in return.

If you have never had a cat as a pal, try one dear reader, there will be plenty of kittens advertised in this little magazine presently, you won't regret it.

## A STRANGE DISCOVERY!

By MISS G.  
CAMPBELL-FRASER

**I** wonder if any of our readers know that delighted old world village of Bramber, Sussex? The ruins of its castle—the green with its pond and the many quaint timbered cottages with narrow by-ways all speak of the past now almost forgotten. Bramber, within easy reach from Brighton is well worth a visit but let me warn would-be visitors to choose fine days for floods are frequent in such weather as we have lately indulged in!

Bramber has a museum! and our felines play a large part in it, to me looking back it appears a veritable chamber of horrors! Here you will find a skeleton of a cat discovered years ago in the old chimney, but to step further we find ourselves surrounded by kittens of all colours. Bands of them holding tiny instruments, fiddle, cornet and bassoon. Dancing partners dressed in divine coats and frocks—Sleeping beauties, courts of law in wig and gown, tea parties, al fresco parties and many others of these little innocents, lifeless, but still apparently gay, immuned in glass cases to astound the eye of the animal lover, the strange incomprehensible work of one man, whose name I am glad to say I have forgotten!



We **HELP** the Strays!

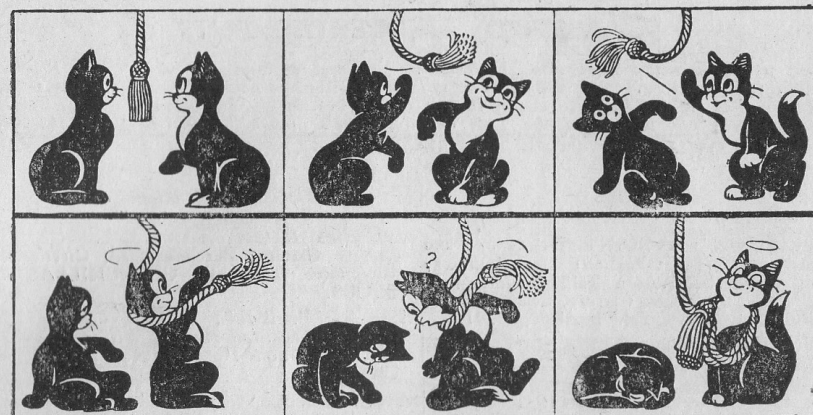


Will YOU Please **HELP US?**

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. Sand-  
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 TAO**, 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, Grand sire Prince Ta Jen. First season, fee £2.—Mrs. Dossett, "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.

**MRS. E. BRINE**, Stanley Cottage, Wickford, Essex; **AVENOLL BLUE PERSIANS**. Blue Persians at Stud.

### Breeders' Cards—contd.

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

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

**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.

**MISS J. M. FISHER, Evely, 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

**TWO** exceptionally beautiful Blue Pointed SIAMESE, 7 months, by Ch. Zy Azure Phandah, 8 gns. and 10 gns. Also Seal Points, 10 months, from 6 gns.—Miss Gerber, Hollyhock, Barkham Road, Wokingham, Berks.

**SIAMESE Kittens (S.P.)**, house-trained, excellent pedigree.—Wilkinson, 94, Osborne Road, Windsor. (813).

**SIAMESE Kittens**, Seal Pointed, beautiful specimens and excellent pedigree, males 6 gns., females 5 gns.—Lt. Col. G. Benson, Burghill Grange, Hereford. Tel. Burghill 13.

**HEALTHY BLUE PERSIAN Kittens** by Deebank Panda ex Anlaby Sally.—Snowden, Patrington, Nr. Hull.

**Excellent Pedigree SIAMESE S.P. Kittens** for sale, Ch. Jacques of Abingdon and Prestwick strain. From 6 gns. New STUD, Gracedieu Boo-Lunn. Fee 2 gns. Pedigree as above, siring beautiful kittens.—Carnall, Elderton Catteries, Thorpe Market, Norwich. Tel. Hanworth 288.

(Continued on next page.)

### For Sale—contd.

**SIAMESE S.P. Female** 7 months old, excellent pedigree, splendid type, sire Ch. Pincop Azure Kym B.P., dam Maquita, price 9 gns.—Mr. Fox, 4, Burtleigh Place, Darlington, Co. Durham.

**5 GNS. SIAMESE Kittens**, Seal Pointed, eight weeks' old, good pedigree.—Mrs. Glover, Wivelsfield, Lincoln Road, Chalfont Heights, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

**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.

**SIAMESE BLUE POINT Stud**, proved sire of champion strain, one year old, beautiful and healthy.—Mrs. Lowy, 192, Huntingdon Road, Cambridge.

### Miscellaneous

**"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.

### Miscellaneous—contd.

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

### Wanted

**BOOK WANTED**, "The Siamese Cat" by Phyl Wade. State price to Woodhall, 41, New Street, St. Helier, Jersey.

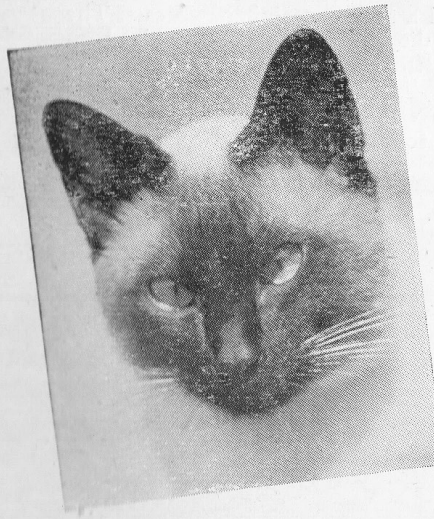
**MIDDLE-AGED Couple** with two cats as "family," would welcome news of unfurnished flat within 10 miles of Charing Cross. Bungalow or small house on lease would be even more thankfully received.—Reply to Box No. 20, c/o this Magazine.

**WOULD CAT LOVER** rent Rooms or small self-contained Flat, to allow young widow (husband killed in war, bombed three times) to keep her Siamese cat. Rent up to one pound weekly, London district. Replies to Box No. 17, "Cats and Kittens," 39, Full Street, Derby.

**NEUTERED FEMALE CAT**, suitable companion to elderly un-doctored Male, must be used to staying indoors and of GENTLE DISPOSITION.—Write Box No. 18, "Cats and Kittens," 39, Full Street, Derby.

**"JANE EYRE"**, doctored certificateship, black, small, fully-grown, affectionate, needs adoption.—112, Maryland Road, N.22. Bowes Park 1320.

## 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.*