

Warning to Cat Owners

Never dispose of cats unless you are certain they are going to a good home. There is a big demand for cats by the vivisectors, who may subject them to agonizing experiments.

For further information apply—

National Anti-Vivisection Society

92, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

(Telephone: VICTORIA 4705)

Director: R. Fielding-Ould, M.D., M.R.C.P., M.A.

Printed in Great Britain by J. H. Broad & Co., Ltd., Richmond, Surrey, for, and published by the Proprietor, Sydney France, 60, Traffic Street, Derby. Trade Agents: The Rolls House Publishing Co., Ltd., 2, Breems Buildings, London, E.C.4.

CATS

and kittens

SEPTEMBER 1/-



THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY CAT-LOVER

14 Years old

& PLAYS LIKE A KITTEN

"Princess Pouff of Burfa" owned by Miss Phyllis George, of Burfa, Evenjobb, Presteigne, Radnorshire, is 14 years old and a wonderful example of perfect cat conditioning. Miss George says "We keep Pouff in splendid condition with the regular use of Sherley's Cat Condition Powders. She has amazing agility for her years, rushes around the garden full of the joy of life and plays just like a kitten. Her bright eyes, the soft sheen of her lovely silky coat, and her wonderful energy are splendid advertisement for Sherley's."

Sherley's Cat Condition Powders are obtainable at Chemists, Stores and Corn Merchants 8d. & 1/3d. including Tax.



SHERLEY'S CAT CONDITION POWDERS

A. F. SHERLEY & CO. LTD., 96 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

ENTERITIS

"DISTEMPER"

"SHOW FEVER"

and disorders due to microbic infection are rapidly responsive to:—

ENTEROFAGOS

polyvalent bacteriophages

- * Taken orally
- * Completely innocuous
- * Prophylactic as well as therapeutic
- * Cats like it

Send for free sample to :

MEDICO-BIOLOGICAL LABORATORIES LIMITED
Cargreen Road, South Norwood, S.E.25.

CATS AND KITTENS

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY CAT-LOVER



Established

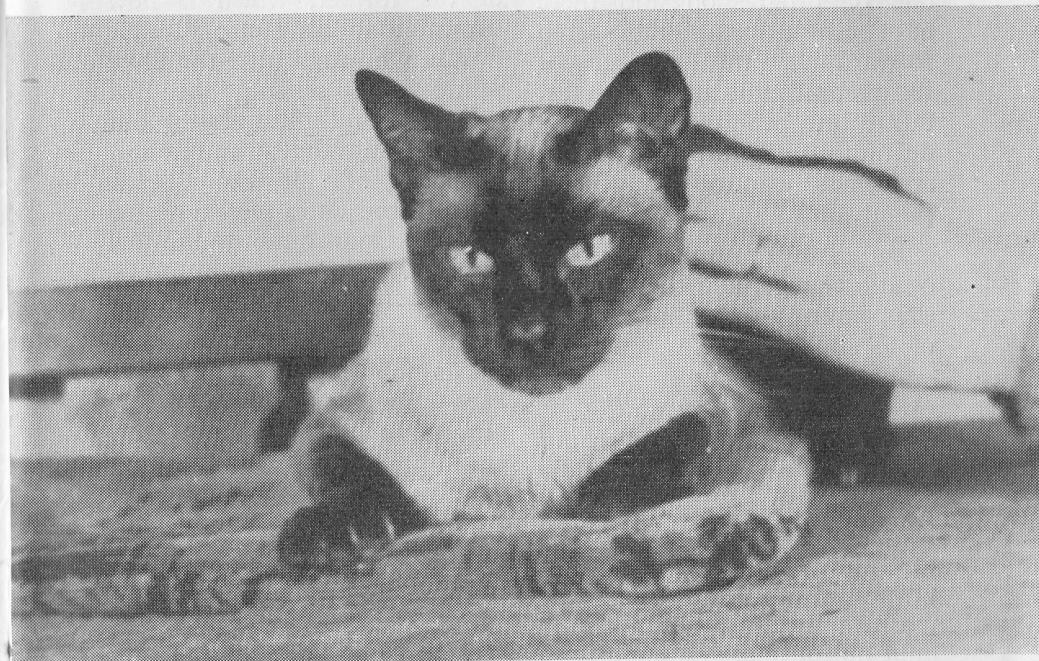
1936

INCORPORATING THE CAT WORLD

(Editor : SYDNEY W. FRANCE)

General Offices : 60, TRAFFIC STREET, DERBY.

SEPTEMBER, 1949.



Photograph by K. Slaney.

MRS. PINDER'S BEAUTIFUL SIAMESE QUEEN.

See Letter, Page 23.

The Cover Photograph is by K. Slaney, Kittens Property Mrs. Pinder.

"Cats and Kittens" is nationally distributed, and is sold to the public on bookstalls and at newsagents throughout the country. It must not be confused with small journals in the same field put out for private circulation, and is not connected with them in any way.

THE CAT FANCY

By KIT WILSON.

CAT FANCY MAKES PROGRESS.

THE season from July, 1948 to date, can be said to be one of progression and there has been a considerable step forward in the number of registrations, and in the interest taken in pedigree cats, and definitely a deeper cat-consciousness among the general public.

As in every year there has been a change, and the fancy is the poorer by the passing of one of its stalwarts.

A STALWART PASSES ON.

In November, the Governing Council sustained a severe loss in the death of its Secretary. Herbert Thompson had served this office faithfully for many years and had been ever hard-working in the cause, and had built up for himself a popularity which will never be forgotten. Under his watchful eye the coffers of the Council became filled, he persuaded exhibitors to take out prefixes, which brought in some hundreds of pounds to the credit of the Council, he acted as friendly usurer in collecting the

delegates fees, and the show licences, he compiled very successful stud books and stud lists. He left behind Vol. nine of the former, which is now dedicated to his memory.. He it was who instituted the compiling and sending out of hundreds of leaflets setting out the venue, date, and show manager of all the shows, directly the dates were granted by the Council at the April meeting.

FANCY LOSES A FRIEND.

His job which should have been a part time hobby in his retirement became an over full time one, he lived, and breathed cats, and in his passing the Fancy lost not only an indefatigable worker but a friend.

NEW SECRETARY TO THE GOVERNING COUNCIL.

His place was filled out of the astounding number of applicants who answered an advertisement in the daily press by Mr. Hazeldine, 1, Roundwood Way, Banstead, Surrey, who is settling down to his duties in a most valiant manner.

LOSSES HARD TO MAKE UP.

Other members of the Fancy who have passed on are Mrs. Fosbery, Founder and Hon. Sec. of Newbury Cat Club, which staged such enjoyable shows before the war, and whose "Eastbury" prefix set a hall mark on Reds. Mrs. MacAllen who with her friend Miss Manley of "Cardonald" prefix showed so many lovely blues and creams. Mrs. Jackson "Idminston" Blacks and Blues. Mrs. Buffard "Parkhill" Siamese. Miss Wisker, a newcomer from Lowestoft, whose infirmities never prevented her from taking a keen interest in her hobby, all these and many more of whom we no doubt have not heard will leave gaps in the ranks of fanciers which will be very hard to fill.

THE SHOW SEASON OPENS WITH KENSINGTON KITTEN SHOW.

The Show Season was well up to standard, most of the winners, winning consistently throughout, though not always best in show. The Kensington Show in July was held in a heat wave, the temperature on show day reaching 94 degrees, the hottest day of the year. The best exhibit in the show was Mrs. Linda Parker's Seal Point Siamese, Lindale Simonpie, who went on from success to success in his breed classes throughout the season.

SANDY AGAIN A POPULAR VENUE.

Sandy raised again to Championship status, followed, with Miss Rhodda bringing out a magnificent Black Male, "Chadhurst Sambo" who likewise went from fame to fame. At this show too "Thiepval Enchantress" who has rightly been described as a "Dream Kitten" made her bow, a magnificent daughter of a wonderful sire, Ch. Southway Crusader, Enchantress too, went on from success to success and it will be interesting to see at the coming shows if her progeny will in any way approach her beauty.

NEW CLUB'S FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP SHOW SUCCESS.

Next came the Herts. and Middlesex Open Show in Watford. This was the first exent staged by this enterprising baby of the Clubs, and what a grand effort, well worthy of its outcome, a Championship event this season. Here again Miss Rodda won best in show with Chadhurst Sambo. Next came the Blue Persian Show with a new show manager in Mrs. J. M. Newton, who staged it at Wimbledon, an excellent venue in every way, and in the estimation of many, a great improvement on Trinity Hall its usual home. Here Miss Evelyn Langston had a well deserved win with her exquisite Ch.

Mair of Allington, that perfect blue female, described as "the best Miss Langston has ever penned, and that is saying something."

SIAMESE FANS' GALA DAY.

Hot on the heels of this show came the Siamese Show at Shepherd's Bush, here for the first time on record the best in show award was won by a Blue Pointed Siamese, Mrs. O. M. Lamb's Ch. Pincop Azure Kym.

MANX WINS CROYDON CLUB'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

Next was the Croydon Cat Club's Championship Show at Croydon, best in show going this time to Miss G. K. Sladen's perfect little tabby Manx, Stonor Kate. Her perfection need not be described when one says that she won under that judge of judges, Miss Kathleen Yorke, who was acting as referee, who, after a most thorough examination gave it to her over a magnificent long hair.

NATIONAL CLUB FIGHTS THE WEATHER.

Next came the ill fated National, this year, its third post war show, having a thick pea soup fog to contend with on show day. In January, 1948, the show was held in thick snow, and the worst snow storm this country has experienced in many years, in December, 1947, torrential rain

all day, and this season fog! However, the show went on, although it was difficult sometimes to see the cats, and everything suffered, here again Ch. Mair took premier honours.

NOTTINGHAM CLUB'S CHAIRMAN AGAIN SCOOPS HIGHEST AWARD.

In January, the Notts and Derby Championship show, always a grand day out for officials and exhibitors alike. Here the best in show award went to the fourth of those magnificent brothers Southway Rascal, owned and shown by the Club's popular Chairman, Mr. J. H. A. Martin. Rascal who is now owned by Mrs. Brunton looks as if he were well in the running for the same honours as his elder bretheren Int. Ch. Wizard and Nicholas. Rascal is of course also a relative of Thiepvál Enchantress.

THE EVER POPULAR SOUTHERN SHOW.

Last show of the season, The Southern Counties, brought Miss Langston's Chinchilla kitten Flambeau of Allington out as best in show. Truly a representative allocation of awards and all of them well and truly won.

FAMOUS OLD CLUBS REVIVE.

Spring of this year has seen the revival of two famous Clubs which have been dormant throughout and since the war.

The Midland Counties Cat Club, which will hold a championship event in Birmingham in the Autumn and the South Western Counties Cat Club which will hold a show in Torquay.

FANCY NOT TO LOSE ITS G.O.M.

After twenty three years, Mr. Cyril Yeates resigned as Chairman of the Governing Council at the April meeting, and became the Fancy's first President, thus the Fancy is not losing "The King of the Cats" from active interest in the Fancy for which he has strived so long and so admirably. It was greatly due to Mr. Yeates that the Fancy survived the long years of war, in spite of bombs, doodle bugs, and rockets, he remained in London throughout and his help and advice was at the disposal of any fancier who took their problems to him. He called a Governing Council meeting once every year throughout the war and thus when hostilities ceased it was able to get itself reorganised and reach the flourishing position it holds to-day.

NEW BOOKS FOR CAT LOVERS.

Two books of reference have been published during the year. Messrs. Cassells' published "Cat Breeding and General

Management" by Mr. P. M. Soderberg, M.A., Chairman of the Siamese Cat Club and the Chinchilla Silver and Smoke Society, and Messrs. Ducret published "Your Cat and Mine" by Miss Catherine Manley, a fully indexed comprehensive book on the care of cats. Both these books should be on every fanciers shelves, for they will assuredly become text books on cats. Mr. Sydney France issued through Cats and Kittens a book called Siamese Cats, which has had great success both here and in America and will shortly be entering into another edition.

NEW VARIETY, AND NEW BREED APPEAR.

A new variety appeared on the Show Bench in the Chocolate Pointed Siamese. These cats have been in existence for some considerable time but the Siamese Cat Club Show, 1948, was the first time they had classes allocated to them. A breeding pair of Burmese cats have lately been imported into this country.

ABYSSINIAN FANCIERS MEET BAD LUCK.

Death has claimed the best examples of Abyssinians, Mrs. Anderson having lost both her stud Kazan and her brood queen Chiki, and Miss Wrightson her lovely Ch. Stanton Isma. The

Abyssinian fancy which is struggling so hard to get on its feet again could ill afford to lose such examples, apart from the gap they have left in the lives of their owners. Among the Siamese, notable losses have been Miss Bethell's well known stud "Sam Slick," who was run over, and Mrs. Guyer's winning queen Povey Priscilla. Mrs. Brunton too suffered the death by accident of her glorious queen, Dream of Dunesk.

SOME CAT FANCIERS EMIGRATE.

Several fanciers have sought pastures new and will be carrying the torch of the fancy to the Colonies. Miss Winifred Peake, founder of the Kentish Cat Club and owner of the well known Speedwell Prefix, has gone to Australia, to which country Mrs. Donmall and Mrs. Bunce have also gone and are hoping to stimulate an interest in Siamese "Down Under." Mrs. Pepper has gone to New Zealand, taking her Blues with her and Mr. E. F. Barrett has gone to South Africa.

BRITISH JUDGES IN DEMAND ABROAD.

British judges have officiated at several of the Continental shows, Mr. Yeates, Miss Yorke and Mrs. Brunton in Paris in November; Miss Langston, Mrs. Yend and Miss Kit Wilson in The Hague in December; Mrs. Thompson in Switzerland in

December and in Paris in June.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Representatives of the Danish Fancy, Mrs. Skytte Birkefeldt, Chairman of Aarhus Cat Club, Denmark, and her son, visited the Kensington Kitten Show, and representatives of the Cat Club de Paris, including the (then) Secretary, Mme. Ravel the National Show. Several members of the Swiss Fancy were in her party.

TAKING UP THE CASE OF THE UNDERCAT.

The Cat Fancy in general is taking up the cause of the undercat and thanks to the efforts of Miss Manley, signatures are being collected for a petition against vivisection of cats which, if considered by Parliament, will also help to protect all animals. The Council too have written to the Board of Trade, asking that the question of cat skins be gone into and that all skins be clearly labeled with regard to their origin.

BRIGHT HOPES FOR FUTURE.

As we enter into the next show season, the fancy can congratulate itself on many steps forward, and look with confidence to the future with the knowledge that the Cat Fancy, and with it the status of all cats, is on the upward grade.

BETWEEN US CATS TRANSLANTIC FEATURE.

By BETTY N. EDDY.



ANYTHING that even remotely resembles a snake around our house is in for an attack! It's probably a throwback—a "something" that remains in a cat's mind—something that may have happened when he was a kitten—but **STILL** it remains there—and as in the case of our cat—anything that *looks* like a snake is really in for it. It can be a piece of thread, string, washline that's laying on the floor waiting to be hung—but it's immediately "attacked." Guests will sometimes say "how nicely he plays." That's not playing—that's what we've come to know as a "major attack."

We know it, because when Fuzzy was a kitten he lived in Calicoon, N.Y., a pleasant little town on the Delaware river. His then cat-parents would take him for walks in the woods. Although just old enough and strong enough to toddle after them, he thought himself a lion—maybe a tiger—yesssireee—he was quite a hunter. Or at least so he probably imagined. Th' folks would humour him and they'd let him stalk imaginary wild life.

But one day, while he was—oh let's say a great big ferocious lion—he acted differently. He was stalking something, but he

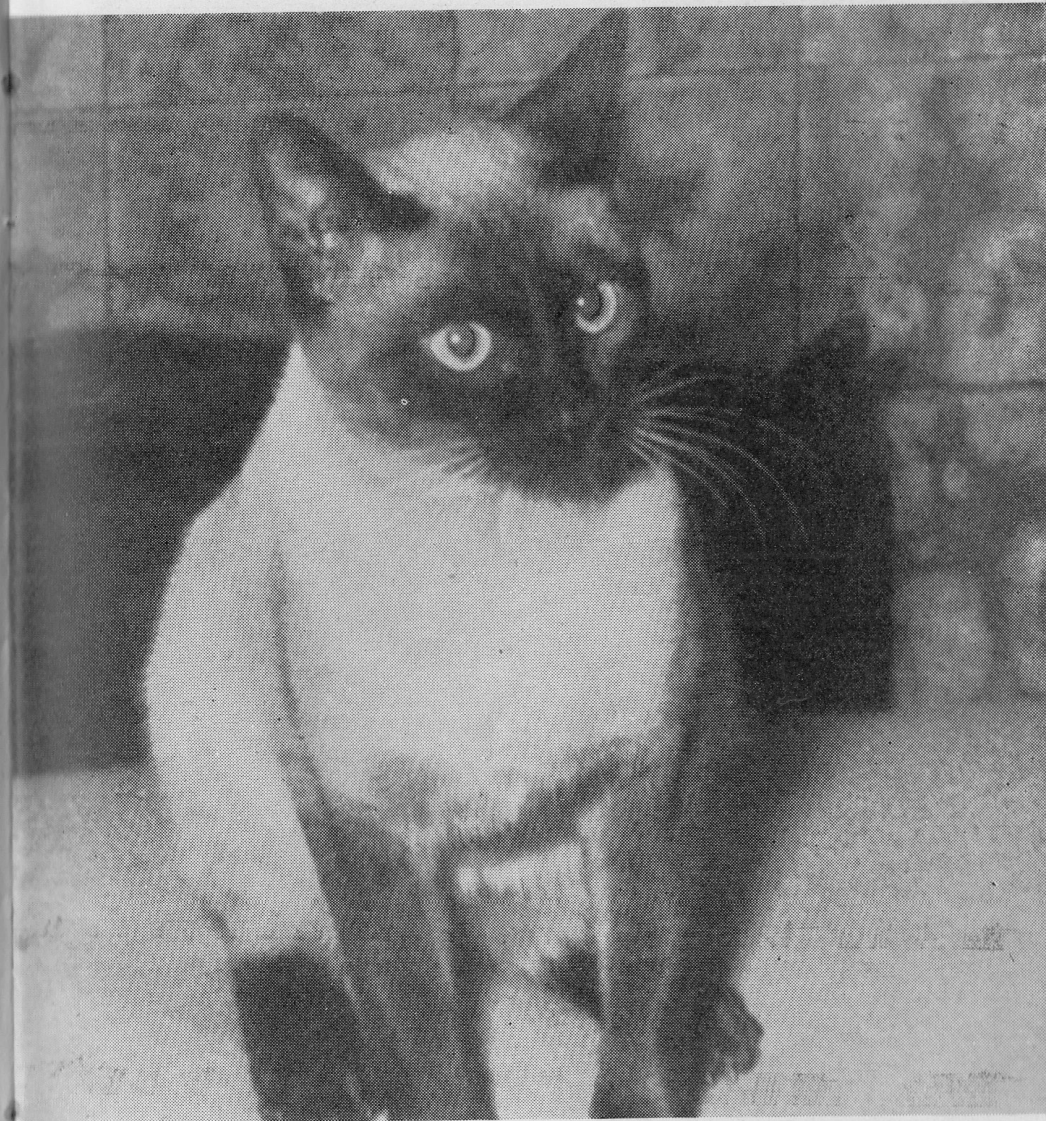
was also trying to tell the folks, about it. Finally—in a continued effort to make him think he was some pumpkins as a hunter, they took notice of him, and to their amazement, they found that HE HAD A SNAKE IN HIS MOUTH! True—a harmless little thing but at least three times longer than he was. He wanted th' folks to know that he'd protected them—probably saved their lives as he no doubt thought! But Fuzzy never forgot that snake.

Up at our farm last summer, while his Momma was painting (oh yes—I do some oil painting after a fashion!)—he suddenly got fidgety after having slept quietly most of the morning on the grass near the foot of my easel. Why? There was a nice, long, slithering green thing near by. The snake wasn't too small so I restrained the cat and the snake left hurriedly. (Does anybody know if a snake can smell—did he “smell” the cat?).

But unfortunately—his memory of snakes came up in bad stead a couple of weeks ago. The nights are cold up in Woodstock, N.Y., where we now have our studio-house. So Fuzzy's Poppa thought he'd get one o' them new fangled electric blankets. We spread it proudly on the bed and went in to dinner, thinking how snug and warm we'd be while sleeping that night.

When Fuzzy is quiet a long time I get suspicious. He's usually up to something! Especially that night—because he was nowhere to be seen—and he ALWAYS sits at the table with us in his own little high-chair (one that my great grandfather made oodles of years ago!). I thought I'd investigate. Going into the bedroom—HORRORS! !

There he was—going to town, but in earnest—on the top of that electric blanket with ALL FOUR PAWS—front and rear! Why? Well—the wires that run up and down inside the blanket, sort o' weave up n' down the length of the blanket and Fuzzy's memories told him that the “snake” must be attacked. We “saved” the snake before he was too badly hurt. That night, after several misgivings—and a considerable amount of sniffing—he finally nuzzled his wet nose and whiskers into my neck, turned around—wiggled himself tail end first down under the mechanical but pleasant warmth and went to sleep. Personally I didn't enjoy the comforts of the blanket that night, because I couldn't move for hours. Remember? In our house the rule is that His Royal Highness mustn't be disturbed! Fuzzy? Oh he's probably “forgiven” snakes—now that he sees how nice certain species can be!



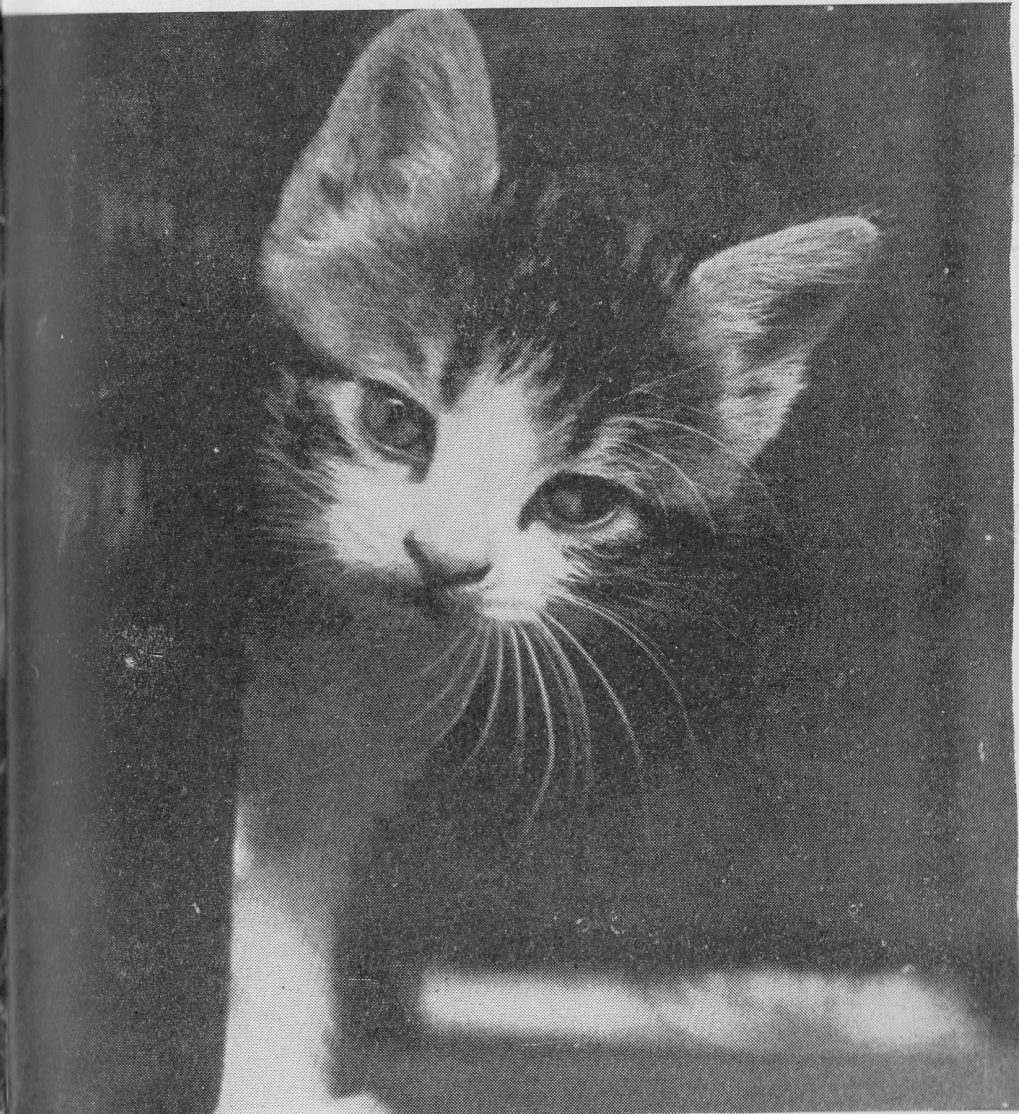
Photograph by La Cle' Studios.

“REBECCA.”



Photograph by Rudolph Jarai.

OUTING WITH MOTHER.



Photograph by F. M. Parfitt

SOLITARY CAT.

YOUR CATS AND MINE

By LILIAN FRANCE

THE show season for felines began again with that always enjoyable event, the Kensington Kitten and Neuter Cat Club's show. Under the successful management of Miss Kit Wilson and Mrs. Newton, it was held this year at the Porchester Hall, Porchester Square, London. This venue was excellent in every way, the entrance hall and staircase being reminiscent of film stars, the stars in this case being the cats. This year's show is somewhat of a land mark, for it is the first time Challenge Certificates have been offered for neuter cats. Mrs. Newton has worked a long time to bring this about and is to be congratulated on her success. One sees some truly lovely neutered cats and their perfection and beauty will now receive the reward it deserves.

Some of the exhibits were quite distressed by the intense heat—likewise the exhibitors. I had a busy time, chatting to friends, or people I only knew through corresponding.

When at last I was able to take a walk round the exhibits,

I thought I saw a pen full of white silk floss, but this turned out to be Mrs. Wilkie's Blue Eyed White Persian Neuter, "Roial." Born in 1945, he is a great pet, and a credit to his owner. He could best be described as a ball of thistledown.

Next to attract my eye was a pen of beautiful Siamese kittens bred by Mrs. Widall of Folkestone. They were by Pagan Emperor out of her queen Meta Muffet, who by the way is for sale. Born May 3rd, these three males and one female were a lovely picture, well grown, with really dark seal points, good tails and body shape, and lovely warm cream coats. Mrs. Widall should be very proud of this lovely litter.

Mrs. Richardson, breeder of Ch. Morris Tudor, exhibited two lovely young male kittens by Salween Rajah—brother of the late Conqueror, out of Morris Una, mother of Tudor. As one may expect from this breeding, they were truly lovely sale, are probably now with kittens, and as they were for their new lucky owners. Morris Rajah was 1st in his open class

I noted later after taking the above particulars.

Miss Skelton exhibited some beautiful Siamese by Salween Rajah ex Sealsleeve Shah Gantee; which well deserved their wins.

Major G. C. Dugdale exhibited two blue Persian kittens whose pen was literally covered with cards. They were Harpur Playboy and Harpur Moonraker. Moonraker had four 1sts and five 2nds. Major Dugdale told me he has only exhibited once before with Harpur Blue Boy who won very well last year and is the sire of these two youngsters.

Mrs. Carbert brought along a Blue Persian kitten for Mrs. Snowden of Hull, a female, Anlaby Patra, who was 1st in her class in the open and won three 2nds and two 3rds, which was quite good for her first time out. She is a lovely cobby kitten with tiny ears, and very promising eyes.

The Best Neuter was Vagabond of Knott Hall, a blue Persian bred by Mr. Felix Tomlinson.

The Best Longhaired kitten, Mr. Bubb's Avollon Button, Blue L.H.

The Best Short Hair and Best Exhibit was Miss Tucker's Red tabby shorthair female kitten, Vectensian Rio Tinto, sired by Rivoli Rogue, she won six 1st

altogether, it must have been quite a field day for Rio Tinto and owner.

I mentioned in my last notes how happy Mrs. Stone was about the arrival of two Siamese kittens bred from her own two cats which she had had to leave in India. They were in quarantine in Cardiff, and the news came that "Samosa" was ill, and later he died. Now I hear that "Happy" has also died. Mrs. Stone is terribly unhappy about it all, but it seems the fate of so many Siamese to die in quarantine quarters. Probably other cats die there with infection and fresh ones are admitted before the germ has had time to die out. I feel we were lucky about quarantining our Burmese as the quarters were specially built for them and so far as I know no other cats have been there.

It is nice to have news of ones kittens and Miss Harradine writes to say:—Chinki Saki Princeling is getting on very well and his points darkening nicely. He is the most adorable little cat anyone could wish for. We have two cats with kittens, and both have adopted him. They call him to bed and to feed from them, and he goes like a lamb. Should he not feel inclined to go in with them, the bigger of the mother cats hauls him along by the back of the neck protesting

loudly. It is the funniest thing we have ever seen. They are so proud of their big son.

A very happy event was the show run by Mrs. Brice-Webb at Beeston. Unfortunately the weather changed on the day and was rather wet and cold, but the gate was good, and I am sure everyone enjoyed it. Although there were not a large number of exhibits, they were of very nice quality, and well deserved the lovely specials, which were presented to them.

Mrs. Brice-Webb's two lovely Blues, Oxley's Smasher and Ronada Peach were each first in adults, Miss Stephenson's blue kitten, Herries Nicholas was 1st in males, and Mrs. Bastow's Westbridge Eve, first in Blue female kittens. Eve was also first in the Breeders and Novice Classes, and finally, Best in Show. Mrs. Puttick won well with her Siamese, and Mrs. Nicholas was first with a lovely Siamese kitten, Ryecroft Punch, bred by her. The Neuters were lovely boys, but I liked best Gentleman Jim, a lovely Blue Chinchilla, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Glann, who well deserved his extra first.

The household pets were sweet, but although he wasn't first, I fell for Billie, a half Siamese kitten. Bred by Mrs. Jude, he appeared to have a number of admirers round his pen most of the time.

Miss Von Ullman writes from the North about exhibiting her black short hair, Maxi, at the Woodland Fur and Feather General Show. She says:—It was an unauthorised show and very different from a real cat show, but we had great fun. I don't know what made me buy a collar and lead as I waited for the bus, but it was a godsend, as one had to show the cats on a table in front of the judge and there were no pens provided. Maxi doesn't like a collar and as soon as one puts it on, she lies down on her back and waves her feet in the air. Also, having no proper neck, she looks like a half-choked clergyman in her collar.

My friend suggested I give Maxi a really good breakfast before we went, so I mixed some raw meat with an egg.

This made her so full of beans we could not catch her when we wanted to start. Every time I called, she came galloping up and raced past me with her tail in the air. In the end, I managed to corner her in the goat house and put her in a basket, where she immediately announced she wished to use her tray. We did get there at last, and Maxi won the cat section and also a special in a mixed class, beating a rabbit and a budgerigar. There were also some mice in the show, and Maxi never took her eye off them for a second.

'Completely recovered'



"After 'cat influenza', my cat was very ill indeed. He had severe eczema, and his coat was falling out in handfuls. I was really in despair. Then, quite by chance, I saw your advertisement. At first, my cat was too ill to take food, so mixing the Powders in condensed milk, I got some down his throat. He picked up his appetite almost at once, and, after continuing to take one Powder a day, he has completely recovered, and is now in very fine condition—a really beautiful ten-year old Tabby. I now lose no opportunity of recommending your Powders".

(Signed) Mrs. L. Cox
39, Greyhound Hill, Hendon, N.W.4

Karswood Cat Powders in packets of 8 for 9d. or 24 for 1/9 from Chemists, Corn Dealers and Pet Shops.

KARSWOOD

TASTELESS **cat**

POWDERS


E. Griffiths Hughes Ltd., Manchester 3, Lancs.

Protect your cat from parasites by dusting with this modern insecticide

Fleas, lice, ticks and other parasitic insects are quickly killed by 'Lorexane' Dusting Powder. A small sprinkling, worked well into your cat's coat, will keep him free from live pests for 2-3 weeks. Regular use of the powder will prevent reinfestation. 'Lorexane' is safe for use on all domestic animals and poultry. Obtainable in sprinkler containers at 2/- from all chemists.



'LOREXANE' Dusting Powder

A PRODUCT OF IMPERIAL CHEMICAL (PHARMACEUTICALS) LTD., 
A SUBSIDIARY COMPANY OF IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES LTD.

A MONTHLY MISCELLANY

ELSIE HART'S NEWSLETTER.

FIRST show of the season, the Kensington Kitten and Neuter Cat Society (Incorp.) was held on the 26th July at the Porchester Hall, London. Judging from the number of exhibitors, visitors and others when I arrived, I should say it was a great success. I was delighted to see the Sealsleeves holding their own, represented by Miss Skelton's lovely Salween Precious, several other Salweens, and Mrs. Richardson's Morris Rajah and Rex sired by Salween Rajah who is out of Sealsleeve Shah-Gantee. Gantee was a daughter of the late Ch. Jacques of Abingdon and my Shah-Pashah and has bred quite a lot of winners for her owner. Mrs. May took several firsts with her Seal-pointed neuter Dingle Shah who is by Larchwood Clover and Sealsleeve Petite-Pappillon. This little lady is of course litter sister to Petite-Fey. The hall seemed to be crammed with Cat Fancy folk as well as a number of newcomers. It was a pleasure to meet Mrs. Gunn again who is thinking of resurrecting the Holmesdale strain. Few present day breeders will remember it or its

eye-colour, seldom seen to-day. I did appreciate the remarks of a lady, unknown to me, who thanked me for letters I had written to her, a nice change from the usual shower of brick-bats. Kay Williams won with a very nice litter, two of which are shortly departing for U.S.A. I noticed our genial President of the Governing Council had a change of steward this time. What had happened to the incomparable Iris, but I'm sure Kathleen was a very good substitute. Mrs. Sayers, escorted by Jim, whose hair should make any female writhe in envy, told me she thought the quality of the Siamese kittens had improved. As she was the judge she should know, but it certainly needs to. I was happy to meet Mrs. Cousins on a visit from South Africa and make my apologies for the long delay in answering letters from that country. Show managers, Kit Wilson and Janet Newton deserve congratulations, an excellent little show.

From our Siamese registrar comes the following:—"A friend of mine living at S— has a Siamese cat which she wants to register. What does

she have to do?" "Apply to me for a form and it will cost 2/-." "Is that all! I thought she would have to send the cat." A potential cat fancier in the making! Just imagine twenty baskets of cats and/or litters arriving daily instead of twenty letters. What would my wife say!

What next? From U.S.A. comes the story that the Cat Fanciers' League will send out a "cat Sitter" for 5/- an hour while the owner is away. When I reach a ripe old age (a long time to go yet, according to our good friend Mrs. Cattermole) I have every intention of taking up this lucrative job, so bear me in mind, I shall be very experienced!

I do not know if you ever get much news of Siamese cats in Jamaica, writes a lady who recently took her queen out. I doubt it, judging by the indifference out here to breeding or pedigree! My young female stood up well to the suddenly undertaken journey and has settled down admirably in a country residential district near Montego Bay. I was fortunate in finding her an exceptionally handsome mate and her four kittens are beautiful, healthy, and well-mannered. Feeding is more difficult than at home, and we do have Avacodo pear, which the cats love, to help out occasionally. However, Jamaica

will soon have the chance of meeting keen and knowledgeable breeders, as Major and Mrs. Rendall, blue-point enthusiasts, are leaving this country to live there and are taking some of their famous Misselfore stock with them.

With the show season rapidly approaching, it would be as well to give a few hints on the prevention of infection at such exhibitions. Most reputable show managers see that the pens are properly disinfected and sterilized before use and that a reliable veterinary surgeon is employed so that every possible precaution is taken to prevent illness occurring. The following hints which were given to me by the breeder of the first Siamese I ever owned, are worth trying. Thoroughly wipe out your pen with methylated spirit and disinfectant before putting your cat in. Give it a warm, clean blanket to lie on. When you reach home after the show, wipe the coat over with some mild disinfectant such as Sanitas, swab out the mouth with a piece of cotton-wool soaked in diluted T.C.P., give a teaspoonful of whiskey and leave the cat in a warm place to sleep if off. If you have to go a long journey, give a small dose of whiskey before starting.

Special paragraph for Jack Martin, well known breeder of

(Continued on page 33)

WHITE HAISED PERSIANS

By A. H. CATTERMOLLE.

SOMEONE once looking at my Whites said: "The glamorous white Persians! Yours always look as if they had just stepped out of a band-box!" There is an old saying, that the onlooker sees most of the game. It was certainly rather complementary, but in my opinion, Whites should always look so! Blue eyed whites have always been first favourites with me, although I like all cats and can see and appreciate their individual beauty. But I must confess, I like them beautiful. I suppose that comes from being a judge. Their bad points seem to hit me and I think, if one strikes for the good specimen to breed, that that is just as well. I used to exasperate my husband fault-finding in my own cats, but only by doing that I think, one can achieve anything by way of breeding.

Thirty years of breeding cats, and always blue eyed whites amongst them, may seem a long time to some fanciers and not-so-long to some others. When I started I was absolutely a "greenhorn." All I knew was that I loved them and wanted

to breed some "Topnotchers," worthy of recognition and a Championship and First Prize. I realised quite well that it would not be very easy, and it wasn't, as I was up against the very best blue eyed Whites and keen competition. But I plodded on, and worked hard, and success came in the end, and I think that is at it should be. Nobody can start at the top of the tree, you have to climb up first. Breeding blue eyed whites is most fascinating. With all its surprises and disappointments. Buy the best female kitten you can get, even wait a little while until you can get it, its worth while in the long run. Make quite sure for one thing, that she has *really good blue eyes as a kitten*. Don't be put off with the remark: They will come along later on, NOT the blue eyes. Never confuse the blue eyed White with any other breed. True in most other breeds the eye colour develops slowly and is at its full beauty when an adult cat. I have told that to a good many beginners, and am still saying so. The blue eye always fades a little, or better said, loses in eye colour through

breeding and the studs through stud-work, so you have to start off with really deep blue eyes. I know good eye colour is not everything, but a show-cat should have it.

A White should be absolutely pure white, without any yellow or creamy stain. Once a White was brought to me for judgement. The cat had a yellow muzzle, the flanks were yellow and the tail was in a terrible condition. The poor ears, I showed the lady how to clen out. Could the cat be shown I was asked. Certainly! I said, but you will have to clean her up, and I explained how it was done. The lady told me that she could not be bothered and left me in a huff. What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. A cat which is clean, and kept so, is a much happier animal, as the cat by nature and instinct is a very clean creature. The coat should be long, fine and silky and flowing. Legs should be short and squat, not long and thin. A little girl was once looking at the cats in my cattery, I saw her running from one house to the other, bending down looking intently. After a long scrutiny, we were wondering what was coming, she came running up to me saying: "Aunty, have your cats no legs?" I said: "Why dear?" The little girl said: "I can't see any, they are all walking on

their tummy's!" It was winter time, and the cats in full coat. But that is the story in a nutshell. As we all know, children and fools speak the truth! The mother of the child said to me: "That's one up for you!"

Paws should be round and large and well tufted, tail, short and full. Face, round and full, nose, short and broad, ears fine, slightly bent forward, well tufted, skull, broad and good width between the ears. That, at any rate is what we breeders have to strive for.

The blue eyed White should not be too large either, certainly not the size of some of the long-haired breeds. To breed a really good specimen one wants any amount of patience and endurance. It is a fallacy to think you mate your queen to a good male, blue eyed of course, that the resulting litter may bring you *all* blue eyed kittens. Oh no! not by a long way! You may be lucky to get one or two blue eyed kits., a golden eyed kit. or may be an odd-eyed kitten. Now, please, don't ask me why? I wouldn't know, nor can anybody else tell you. Then again, you mate the same queen to the same stud the next time, your litter may work out quite differently. I have done it, so I know.

A good copper-eyed White is easy to breed. Even if your female is not quite out of the "top drawer," mate her to

topping blue male with really good copper eyes. Even if not all your kittens in that litter are beauties, you are sure to get one or two good kits. Now in this case you will have to wait for your eye colour. At the beginning the eye colour is nondescript, then they turn dark, the darker the better! The kittens grow, and very often everything appears right out of proportion, more patience is wanted, then after some more time has elapsed, they are shaping beautifully and your eye colour shows more clearly. All this shows, that, to get a really good show specimen, one has to hang on to the kittens for a while, and in this way, one acquires a good sired cattery. But the trend today, seems to be, have your kittens, as many as you can and sell them quickly to the highest purchaser. When I used to show at all shows regularly, years ago, it was nothing for me to have from 30-40 kittens and cats. I had them all ages and sizes, then when I thought some were ready for show, I showed them. And was it worth it? I should think it was! Now the copper eyed White should be larger than the blue eyed White. But eye colour should be a deep flaming copper and not a pale yellow. I remember when I visited a show last season, a lady asked me to look at her cat and tell her what I

thought of it. I thought the cat was very nice, but such a pity that the eyes were rather pale. "Well," the owner said, "That's exactly as I thought, and was therefore very much surprised when one judge's report said, quite good!" I think this sort of thing a mistake, it's much more helpful to an exhibitor to be told the truth. On another occasion a well-known exhibitor told me; "How I gat the Championship I don't know, considering her poor eye colour." What only proves, that most exhibitors know more or less what to expect when showing. It seems a pity that not more fanciers go in for breeding Whites for show. Some jib at it saying: "They soon get very dirty and are hard to get clean for show." I have never found any great difficulties in cleaning them. There is no need even to wash them in the ordinary way. A powder clean is all that's necessary. Cornflower, or a good talcum and Fuller's earth will do for very greasy parts use French chalk.

Now how to clean a White: Choose a place where a little powder-dust does not matter, as the use of powder has a way of flying about, and produce a white surface. Spread a large, clean towel or an old sheet on a clean, fairly large table. Get a pair of hands to hold the cat down for you, gently but firmly.

I never argue with a cat, it's useless. Do what you want to do and get on with it. Take your comb, a steel comb is best, part the fur inch by inch right along the body, and very liberally rub powder in. Turn her over and rub well into tummy, part legs, also tail. Great care has to be taken that no powder gets into the eyes or nostrils of the animal. Leave it on for a while and prepare another one in the meantime. I put mine into a pen for that purpose. After you have powdered all those cats you wish to clean, start by your first cat again. Take another clean towel and rub vigorously between your hands, the grease and dirt will rub off on the towel. Then start combing the cat, a fairly wide-toothed comb to start with, then a finer one

and last but not least use a dust comb. Afterwards brush briskly backwards and forwards, the last time the wrong way up. The beautiful ruff should be brushed and combed the wrong way up always, so the ruff sort of forms a halo on a cat. Prepare a weak solution of boracic acid powder or get one made up from the chemist, use it just tepid, take some cotton wool and gently wipe the eyes. That is done to remove any particles of powder dust, prevents the cat from rubbing her eyes sore. Now your cat ought to be perfectly clean and looking lovely. All these preparations have to be done the day before show, or before leaving for your train journey. Another good comb and brush up before penning your pet is advisable.

A New Departure in Our Policy.

We feel sure that our readers will have read the article on page 2 by Miss Kit Wilson with a good deal of satisfaction and pleasure.

Having published many of Miss Wilson's features over a number of years, we wish, first of all, to congratulate her on her being made Chairman of The Governing Council of the Cat Fancy in this country, and then to welcome this splendid feature she has written for us on the Cat Fancy, and its progress during the past 12 months.

We feel that our readers would like to have the authorative views of the acknowledged leaders of the Cat Fancy here, and we hope next month to have another feature written by one of the leading members of the Fancy.

LETTERS and PICTURES

9, Huntley Road,
Hr. Crumpsall,
Manchester, 8.

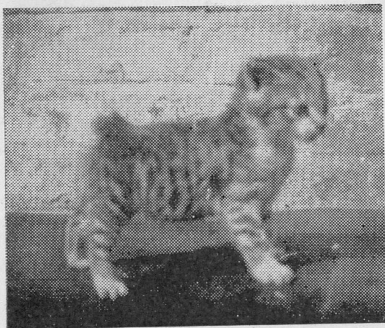
Dear Editor,

Some weeks ago you were kind enough to print a photograph of my Manx cat, Monica, in your magazine.

I am now sending you a snap of one of Monica's latest kittens, Penny.

I hope you like it and find it good enough to have in "Cats and Kittens."

Yours truly,
Harold Rottesman (aged 12½).



"Penny."

Extract from a letter received from
Capt. Lowe of The South Western
Counties Cat Club.

To my way of thinking all Cat Clubs should have stalls at Agriculture Shows so as to show we are alive. It does not cost much to put on, but of course you have got to put in a good deal of work.

As one of the managers of Boot's the Chemists told me, "One will never sell or make anything at the time, but later on it sinks in and people come back." If you know of anyone who wants to do this I could more than likely give them a few tips if they cared to write to me any time.

I do not know what you think? I should like to hear your views.

3, Wortley Terrace,
Mundesley,
Norwich.

Dear Editor,

I wonder if these photos of my Siamese are of any use for "Cats and Kittens?" I am so thrilled with them personally. I think Mrs. Jennings sent you a little item of news about the Siamese queen's last litter. Two of them are on board the "Strathedon," travelling backwards and forwards from Southampton to Australia. She has photographed very well, hasn't she? I should like these photos back when you have finished with them, so I will enclose return postage.

Yours sincerely,
Eveline Pinder.

Editor's Note: We thought these photographs so good as to be worthy of larger reproduction than is possible on this page, they are to be found on the front cover and page 1.

TO THE EDITOR



"Blacky."

5, The Priory,
Mount Pleasant,
Tunbridge Wells,
Kent.

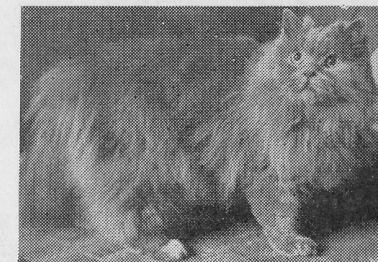
Dear Editor,

The enclosed snaps which I have taken of my three year old half Persian cat. He is very adorable and I am sure knows every thing you say to him. He can talk at the back of his throat also. He came from Eastbourne Hotel, where his mother had a boy and a girl. His grandmother was the champion cat at the Cat Show two years ago, she was grey, and Blacky has a little grey on his tummy and under his arms. He always goes upstairs to my bedroom and sleeps all the afternoon. He loves to play with a toy monkey. We live in a flat in the town, but he is very lucky as he goes out in the garden at the back of us. When he goes out, you have only to rattle his plate and he comes in like a shot. He never goes out at night either and he is a very good boy.

I have only been reading "Cats and Kittens" lately and I think it is lovely and love every inch of it, and I love all the cats.

I hope you will find it suitable for publication in your magazine and of sufficient interest to your readers.

Yours sincerely,
Marie Gibson (Age 17).



Whiteways Blue Gem.

5.D, Peabody Estate,
Farringdon Road,
London, E.C.1

Dear Editor,

We look forward to receiving our little magazine each month and it is passed to a circle of friends when we have read it.

I also enclose a photograph of my neuter Blue Persian cat, aged 1 year 9 months. He is "Whiteways Blue Gem," by Blue Panther of Henley, ex Whiteways Chloe. He is a grandson of Blessed Mischief of Henley and a great grandson of Mischief of Bredon.

He is most intelligent and affectionate and the most important person in the household.

Yours sincerely,
E. M. Baker.

Letters and Pictures to the Editor



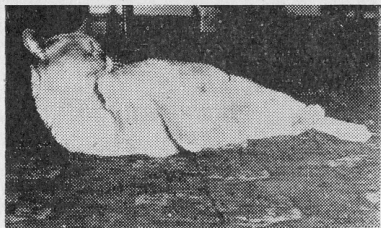
Miss Moo-Kaow, Seal Point Siamese, Property of Miss Hettie Gray Baker, 350, West 57 Street, New York.

The Athenæum,
Pall Mall, S.W.1.

Dear Editor,

I enclose two photographs of Siamese cats belonging to a friend of mine in New York; and would be much obliged if you would reproduce them in your pages.

Yours truly,
Horace Wyndham.



Miss Hettie Gray Baker's English born Blue Point Siamese, "Mike."

29, Chester Road,
Forest Gate,
E.7.

Dear Mr. France,

I thought you and Mrs. France, with your great interest in cats, might like to read the enclosed diary of Rebecca, the writing of which kept Diana amused for many long hours when she sits here alone. I fear the writing and spelling are somewhat imperfect, but Diana's school days were cut short when she contracted the infantile paralysis germ.

We have not yet ventured to have another Siamese kitten—we shall now wait until after the holiday season and let a full six months elapse since Rebecca's death.

Thank you very much indeed for your offer to send some serum to protect the life of our new pet. We are most grateful.

If you could use any one of the photos in your magazine, we should be delighted to see it there. To judge by the lovely pictures of other people's cats, I think they must be easier to take than our live wire was. She always wished to have her little black nose near the camera.

I hope the enclosed stamps will cover the return postage.

Yours sincerely,
Ena E. Chapman.

Editor's Note: Rebecca's photograph will be found on page 9.

READ THE CAT FANCY

The only Monthly having full information on everything Fanciers want to know.

Club and judges' Show Reports, also items of interest for and from the Breeders.

Foreign notes and news and Show Reports. News of interest for all Fanciers at home and overseas. Club Notices, book reviews and Fanciers' Diary. Your Stud Advertisement displayed, also small advertisements at reasonable rates.

Obtainable only from

THE EDITOR (Kit Wilson),
THE LOFT, 18, SOUTH END, KENSINGTON, W.8.
7/- per annum (post free).

This paper goes regularly to subscribers in France, Holland, Denmark, Switzerland, South Africa, Australia and the U.S.A.



REMINDER to new cat owners! Domestic cats do not always keep fit without the aid of humans. Careful owners follow the wise routine of regular conditioning with 'Tibs' Cat Powders. *Start your cat right on one 'Tibs' every day, and keep him fit and frisky as a kitten.*

In packets 8d., and cartons 1/8d. from chemists and corn merchants. Write for new 48-page CAT BOOK (6d. in stamps) to Bob Martin Ltd., Room P 36, Southport.

TIBS
KEEP CATS
KITTENISH

OUR FARM CATS

By PEARCE MASON.

OF course we always have cats about the farm. They are the best destroyers of vermin that any farmer can have, and they do not damage, unlike poisons and traps. I have heard some terrible tales, especially about poison, and I lost two of my own best cats who must have picked up strychnine on a neighbour's land.

I'd like to make it clear right away that we do not regard our farm cats as nothing but animated mouse-traps, expected to fend for themselves entirely. They get properly fed, on household scraps and an occasional rabbit, at regular intervals and they also get plenty of meat. A cat is not a better mouser and ratter because it has nothing else; a starving cat is not the best hunter. Our cats are friends, and on the staff of the farm, though I know some of our friends think we are crazy to "spoil" them. We even encourage them to come into the house, though mostly they seem to prefer to stay out in the buildings.

One of our best cats was a little tortoiseshell lady. Never

a big cat, she would none the less kill rats as big as herself and I have also known her kill weasels, and weasels take a bit of killing even when you are quick enough to catch them.

We had this cat for nearly ten years and during that time she gave us some fine kittens, even if she chose as her mate an ugly old black tom with battered ears and a blind eye. We never had any difficulty in finding homes for Minx's kittens and our own present stock are all descended from her. In-breeding has done no harm, but of course it doesn't if the stock is good, as every cattle and horse-breeder well knows.

One of her best sons was Silver, a great silver-grey cat, as fine a ratter as his mother and with added strength. He took a special fancy to the barn and reigned there for years, and I have never had less trouble with vermin than while he was in charge. He made his bed in a bundle of binder twine hung up on one wall and woe betide anyone who wanted any twine if Silver was having a lie-in!

Toast was a half-brother to Silver and was a red tabby (my

daughter named all the cats, and people thought we were mad not to call them Tiddles or Nigger or something ordinary like that!). Toast was the stable cat and the horses knew better than to put a nose into the manger if he lay there. They got many a dab on the nose from his quick claws. Once he got shut in the corn bin when the carter went home. In the middle of the night I heard a fearful commotion in the stable and went out to see what had upset the horses. It was Toast, kicking up a devil of a din in his efforts to get out of the galvanised iron bin. The horses were nearly wild at the noise and stomping about like mad things.

Swan and Edgar (!) were twin daughters of Minx, and we think Silver was the father. Both were tabby, Swann with a white shirt-front but Edgar with closely barred markings and no white on her. They were inseparable and adopted the cow shed as their territory. They would sit behind me while I milked, waiting for the drop of milk they knew they would get, over and above the general ration. I think Swan and Edgar were the most individual cats we ever had, in a way.

They even had their special preferences in cows! They would not touch Daisy's milk, however hungry they were, but

would wait till I came to one of the cows they did like. Buttercup, our only Guernsey, was their favourite but if she was dry they would deign to accept an offering from Susie or Whiefoot. In any case they had to have it while it was still warm, not after it had been over the cooler. They were always very good and never touched the pans of cream we used to set out in the dairy in the good old days, though they were free to come and go at all times.

During the war we had a Land Girl on the farm and she started a scheme which still works. She used to bring me the tails of any rats or mice they caught and demand a 1d. for a mouse's tail and 2d. for a rat's tail. This money went into a tin on the dairy shelf and was used to buy fish and other treats for the cats. Although she started it for Swan and Edgar, we included all the cats and at threshing time the tin used to get full in no time!

Swan and Edgar always seemed to have their kittens about the same time and they would combine the families, taking it in turns to nurse them. I think Edgar used to put most of the work on Swan, who was a bit of a mug, but it was a pretty sight to see her with ten or more kittens curled up beside her.

FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

GARDENING

By UNA-MARY NEPEAN-GUBBINS

"WE really must look after our patch of garden," said Edward one day to his friends.

"The weeds are so high you lose yourself among them, and the flowers are all being choked to death."

"Can we use the hose?" cried Rolly eagerly, for he loves using a hose more than anything.

"After everything has been cleared away!" said Edward firmly.

"Let's begin in the morning if it's fine. I'll bring some plants, we need some more. Can you bring any seeds?" Lionel asked Babykins.

Babykins nodded.

"I can get some lovely poppy seeds, and some del — delph—"

"Delphiniums!" prompted Plumpey, who had his eyes closed and was burbling ecstatically about—"A bower of moss roses entwined with honeysuckle," and "a lawn of verdant green, starred with daisies!"

The next morning, armed with spades, hose and rakes, they set to work.

They pulled up weeds, which Rolly burned on a bonfire he had started at one end of the garden; they raked the earth and planted lots of Canterbury bells, hollyhocks, pansies and many more.

All went well until Edward suddenly discovered Plumpey had pulled up one of his prized lupins, thinking it was a weed!

Edward nearly turned the hose on him !!!

Babykins began to mow the small lawn, but found it so sad to kill all the daisies, that he picked them one by one and made them into a daisy-chain!

Lionel decided to clear out the lily-pond, but got so excited when he saw a gold fish, flipping in and out of the weeds, that he fell in, head first!

They worked all day, only stopping for a snack at one o'clock, and going on until it was nearly dark.

When they had finished, the garden really looked perfect, everything was beautifully cool and tidy, for Rolly had been playing round with the hose!

"We ought to give a party so that all our friends can see what a lovely garden we have!" said Lionel.

"Yes do lets! And we can ask the beautiful Persian cat from next door and I can serenade her by the lily pond!"

"Well mind you don't fall in too!" said Edward, with a glance at Lionel, who hung his head for he still looked slightly damp!

Siamese Cats

By

SYDNEY FRANCE

Numerous Photographs

— and —

Many Helpful Hints

*with a Foreword by***Miss Kit Wilson**Chairman of the Governing Council of
The Cat Fancy.POST **7/6** FREE(If difficulty in obtaining from your
Bookseller)*from***CATS MAGAZINE,**
60, Traffic Street, Derby.

For Type, Outstanding
Wedge Shape Head,
Oriental Shape Eyes of
the Deepest Blue.

Sco-Ruston**Galadima**

Winner of 7 Firsts. 2nd
Open Male Championship
Siamese Cat Club Show.
20 other awards.

£2 2s. and return carriage

MRS. FRANCE,
353, NOTTINGHAM RD.,
DERBY.

Telephone : Becketwell 48673

PETER'S PAL

By E. V. HUNT.

THIS is the story of a great friendship: a friendship between two cats. And if anyone thinks that friendship is too fine a word to use of a relationship between two animals, let him read on, always remembering that this is a plain tale, and a true one.

One summer day Peter sat on the window sill, his ginger fur and white front gleaming in the sunshine.

Suddenly he stood up, and his tail began to wave from side to side in an ominous manner. Then, slowly, but very decidedly, with the same kind of movement as his cousin the tiger, he began to walk towards the shed.

For there, on the shed, sat a cat!

Now Peter, in a general sort of way, had no great objection to other cats. But he seldom encouraged them to come into the garden, while even his best friends were never allowed to sit on the shed.

So Peter made his way towards the intruder with a gleam in his eye which might

have given warning to the stranger that he was unwelcome.

But the cat on the shed did not move, and, as the space between them got narrower and narrower, he blinked sleepily, as if Peter's movements were of no interest to him at all.

When he was a few yards away from the shed, Peter stopped. He seemed to be puzzled by the strange cat's behaviour, and he was plainly undecided what to do next.

In his youthful, kittenish days he would have rushed at the intruder with bared teeth and claws. But age had taught him wisdom, and a comfortable home and an easy life had taught him tolerance. Therefore Peter stopped.

For a few moments the two cats regarded one another. Then, from the smoky cat's throat came a peculiar gruff sound, which was something between a growl and a meow.

It was a sound of utter exhaustion. The other cat was staying on the shed simply because he was too tired and hungry to move.

For a moment Peter stood and looked at him. Then, turning, he walked slowly towards the back door of the house.

Slowly, hesitatingly, the stranger rose to his feet, and followed, but at a discreet distance, as if afraid to believe his good fortune.

Several times, as they proceeded to cover the few feet of concrete, did Peter turn and look, and then, with deliberation, continue on his way.

At last he reached his objective. There, by the door, was the saucer of milk he had long taken for granted, as his right. And, as good luck would have it, there was also a tin plate, with the remains of the family lunch on it.

Peter paused by the saucer, and lapped a few mouthfuls of milk, and then discreetly moved off.

The smoky cat seemed to understand, and he finished the milk.

But Peter's hospitality was not exhausted. Leaving one side of the tin plate ostentatiously free, he attacked the fish from one corner.

Again the smoky cat accepted the invitation, and together, the two finished their repast.

When, later in the day, Peter's mistress came to the

back door, she saw not one cat, but two, sitting on the window sill.

And, as plainly as a cat can, by the turn of his head, and the look in his eye, Peter indicated that the stranger was there with his permission.

After that he came every day, to the back door, with Peter and accepted with obvious thankfulness, the food that was put for him.

He never made the least attempt nor showed the least desire, to come into the house, but would turn and go back to the garden when Peter was brought in for the night.

And when, several years later, Peter became ill, his mistress was much moved to see the smoky cat sitting beside him, as if, by his companionship, he wanted to help his friend in his hour of need.

It soon became evident that Peter would not get better and eventually he had to be "put to sleep."

And when the time came for him to be carried away in his basket, the smoky cat took his departure and never returned.

Yes, friendship is a fine word, but, I think you will agree that it is not too fine for a relationship such as this.

1950 CALENDAR

Beautiful Camera Studies—one for each month. Cover in Two Colours with Picture. Backed Card and with Spiral Binding for ease of turning over.

PRICE 2/6 PER COPY

Plus Postage and Packing. Add 4d. for one copy,
1d. each additional copy.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

A set of Six folding cards, size 5 x 4 inches, from photographs of Cats and Kittens, printed in dark brown on art card with envelopes to fit.

— :: —

Price 2/6 per set of Six.

Post free.

— :: —

ALL ORDERS FOR CARDS AND CALENDARS TO BE SENT TO

CATS & KITTENS MAGAZINE

60, Traffic Street, Derby.

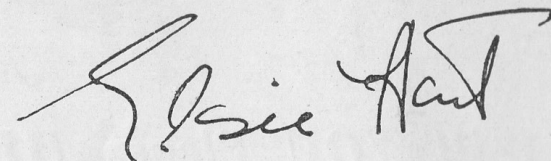
Elsie Hart's Newsletter—contd.

(from page 17)

Longhairs, to whom Siamese are less than the dust!

A friend of mine has a longhair queen, very well bred and beautiful to behold, but her ideas on the subject of families are nil and each mating proved a failure. In desperation it was decided to let her out to find her own husband, but, thought I, why let this aristocrat go forth to mate with any Tom, Dick or Harry cat, why not bring her to me and let Petit-Gitto oblige. Now, the Siamese queen in season has a terrific reputation for noise, she also

has the same for ferocity, but believe it or not, I have yet to see anything to beat this superlative longhair. Not only did she raise the roof all night with high pitched tones, but she was also exceedingly rude to my Petit-Gitto until desire got the better of bad temper. However, when she finally paraded her charms before him, he merely eyed her coldly, walked to a corner and sat down quite unconcerned, in fact nothing would induce him to have anything to do with her. Not his kind at all. I can't say I blame him, no doubt he thought that queer long coated thing was a rabbit!



A New Edition.

First published in 1947, by Avalon Press, Ltd., the second edition of *Miaou* has just been released at 6/-.

This consists principally of 94 photographs of cats, each one with either an apt caption or quotation. The photographs come out extremely well because they are printed on a very good quality art paper, and not the least interesting feature of the book are the two pages of quotations ranging from Montaigne's *Essays* to Dickens' "David Copperfield." Eight pages of random notes compiled by an anonymous E.A. are excellent.

A must for your bookshelf if you like cats.

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"
PRESBURY LODGE,
29, CHURCH STREET SLOUGH BUCKS

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.

PITTS LANE,
BINSTEAD, Nr, RYDE,
I.O.W.
Tel. Ryde 2794.

MRS. L. K. SAYERS

SOUTHWOOD CATTERY
Blue and Seal Point Siamese at Stud.

Champion Zy. Azure Phanda (B.P.)
Sire: Zy Azure Dah (B.P.) Dam: Zy
Azure Phantasy (B.P.). Fee 45/- and return
carriage.

Lela Now (B.P.).
Sire: Champion Zy Azure Phandah (B.P.).
Dam: Stubhamton Tinkie Too (B.P.).
Winner, 1st and Ch. National Show, 1948.
Winner, 1st and Ch. Nottingham Show,
1949.

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.

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

SIAMESE CAT CLUB

Nineteenth Annual

Championship Show

will be held on

Thursday, Oct. 13th, 1949

at

LIME GROVE HALL,
SHEPHERD'S BUSH, W.12.

Admission 1.30 to 5 p.m. 3/6d.

After 5 p.m. 1/-

Show Manager, MRS. HART,
Tye Cottage, Frog Grove Lane, Wood Street,
Guildford, Surrey

Tel. Normandy 2128

Stations—Goldhawk Road (Metropolitan Rly.)
Hammersmith, Shepherds Bush

Buses—Nos. 12, 17, 11, 88, 630, 628, 657, 607

BLUE PERSIAN CAT SOCIETY

The 12th

Championship Show

will be held at

Holy Trinity Hall,
Great Portland St., London, W.1

on

Tuesday, Oct. 11th, 1949

Open from 12.30 to 5.30 p.m.

Admission 2/6

Enquiries to—

Mrs. J. M. NEWTON, Crab Tree,
Hamm Court, Weybridge, Surrey.

Coffee : Lunches : Teas served in Hall

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 charges for use of Box No. is 1/-. Instructions and remittance should be sent not later than the 12th of the month preceding the month of issue to "CATS and KITTENS" MAGAZINE, 60, TRAFFIC STREET, DERBY.

All advertisements should be on a separate sheet of paper, and written in block letters, or typewritten please.

At Stud

SCO-RUSTON RAVISANT, fee £2/2/0 and carriage. (Blue Persian), Sire, Int. Ch. Southway Nicholas, dam, Sco-Ruston Kalisa. Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst Cattery, Pitts Lane, Binstead, nr. Ryde, I.O.W. 2½ hours journey from London, queens met.

MOLESEY ALI BABA, fee 2 gns. and carriage. Cream Persian, Sire, Tweedledum of Dunesk, Dam, Molesey Mischief. Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst Cattery, Pitts Lane, Binstead, near Ryde, I.O.W. Registered queens only. 2½ hours journey from London, queens met.

TIMOTHY of KNOTT HALL, fee £2/12/6 and carriage (Blue Persian). Sire: Dickon of Allington, Dam: Pickles of Knott Hall. Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst Cattery, Pitts Lane, Binstead, nr. Ryde, I.O.W. Registered queens only. 2½ hours journey from London, queens met.

AVERNOL VALLEY ANGEL (Blue Persian) Best Copper Eyed Male. Sire: Valley End Blue Prince. Dam: Candi Pedrina. Fee 2 guineas and carriage. Mrs. Brine, Stanley Cottage, Wickford, Essex.

NICHOLAS MUFFET. S.P. SIAMESE. Magnificent outdoor country bred proved sire. Excellent eye colour. No better specimen. Fee Two Guineas.—Randell, "Craig," Crosshands Road, Pontardulais, Swansea.

Breeders' Cards

MRS. E. G. AITKEN, 2, Commonfield Road, Banstead, Surrey. Tel. Burgh Heath 2754. **BOURNSIDE BLACK and CREAM L.H.**

CROWDECOTE PERSIANS—MRS. PRINCE, 141, Normanton Lane, Littleover, Derby.

GORDON B. ALLT, F.Z.S., Danehurst Cattery, Pitts Lane, Binstead, Nr. Ryde. I.O.W. **BLUE PERSIAN, BLUE CHINCHILLA, CREAMS.**

MRS. D. M. BENBOW, Westbrook, Little Hereford, Ludlow, Salop. **BLUES AND CREAMS (L.H.)** Tel. Brimfield 263.

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

Breeders' Cards—contd.

MDS. 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. 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.).**

MRS. FRANCE, 353, Nottingham Rd., Derby. SIAMESE. Tel. Becketwell 48673.

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

MRS. E. MARLOW, 38, Vereker Road, London, W.14. Fulham 6201. **"EIREANNE" BLUE PERSIANS. BLUE PERSIAN AT STUD.**

MRS. W. SOUTHALL, Rotherwood, Dinedor, Hereford. **SIAMESE STUDS AND KITTENS.**

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

For Sale

THE DUNLOE RUSSIAN BLUES. Lovely Short Haired Blue Kittens For Sale. Very rare—Miss Rochford, 25, Rudall Crescent, Hampstead, N.W.3. Phone HAM 6498.

BLUE PERSIAN FEMALE, Born May—ex Neurbie Victor-Dolly of Allington. Prizewinning strain. House-trained. Good home wanted, female mackerel-striped (black fawn) s.h. kitten. Pond, South Lodge, Buchan Hill, Crawley, Sussex.

SEAL POINT SIAMESE QUEENS, Born April 29, in 5 degrees of decent, II champions. Loving pals, tough, merry, full of verve. 5 gns. each. Box SWFII. Cats Magazine.

For Sale—contd.

BLUEPOINT SIAMESE KITTENS. Registered. Champions both sides of pedigree. Moncrieff, 15, Fraser House, Albion Avenue, London, S.W.8. Phone MAC 4879.

RED/TABBY MALE KITTEN (Scarce), excellent pedigree, great pet, good home essential. 4 gns. O'Grady-Heely, Lavender Hill, Roundham Avenue, Paignton.

SIAMESE S.P. MALE KITTENS. Excellent Pedigree and Colour. House-trained. Robinson-Fuller, 7, Park Hill Road, Otford, Kent. Tel. Otford 447.

PURE-BRED SIAMESE KITTENS, B.P. Ready early September. Very reasonable to good homes. Beischer, Post Office, Arkesden, S. Walden, Essex. Tel. Clavering 210.

FOR SALE. Persian Kittens. One red male, almost self—two blue females, good type—pedigree parents—born July 13th. Mrs. Gilbert, 9, Castle Terrace, Berwick on Tweed.

FIVE GINGER KITTENS, born 2/8/49, demand good homes. Queen good mouser. S. C. Whitbread, Esq., Southill Park, Biggleswade, Beds.

CREAM PERSIAN KITTEN, female, 10 gns. Sire, Pelham Puffball ex Ch. Widdington Warden and Pelham Hazel. Dam, Danehurst Sara ex Molesey Ali Baba and Oxlip of Sunfield. Also Blue Persian Kittens, 2 females, 8 gns. 2 males from 10 gns., glorious type. Sire, Dandy of Pensford. Mrs. Taylor, 5, Elmwood Avenue, Borchamwood, Elstree 1594.

SIAMESE KITTENS, S.P. Unusually interesting litter. Sire from strain recently imported from Siam. Excellent type and eye colour. Born 21st June, 1949. Males 5 gns., Females 3 gns. Warner, Little Foxes, Bayleys Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent. Phone Sevenoaks 4516.

FOR SALE. Lovely S.P. Siamese kittens, by Pooh-Bah of Sabrina out of Mowhay Sultana. Glorious eye colour. Females 4 gns., males 5 and 6 gns. Strong and healthy. House-trained. Now ready. R. Wyand, Halvergate, Parton Lane, Cheltenham Road East, Gloucester.

S.P. SIAMESE KITTENS, Ch. Slades Cross Shahid ex Sapphire Belle. Award in litter K.K. and N.C. Show 1949. Reasonable prices. Payne, St. Adwen, Hartley, Dartford. Longfield 2117.

LOVELY BLUE PERSIAN KITTENS. Excellent Pedigree. Delightful pets or breeding stock. Blue creams by Ch. Widdington Warden. Rodda, Chadhurst, Takeley, Bishops Stortford. Takeley 325.

For Sale—contd.

"CAERFFYNNON," TALSARNAU, MERIONETH. Delightful Freehold Residential Property for Sale. Sheltered, enclosed garden and outbuildings, would make ideal Cattery, situate between Crickieth and Harlech, convenient for station and bus routes, wonderful views of Snowdonia and Cardigan Bay, near golf links and trout and salmon fishing. Attractive house, well-built, in excellent condition. 8 Bedrooms, 3 Reception Rooms and Lounge Hall, with usual domestic offices, Bathroom and W.C. All particulars and permit to view from R. G. Jones & Co., Ltd., Auctioneers, Dolgellau. Phone (165.)

Miscellaneous

PERSPEX FEEDING BOWLS, engraved with your own Pussies name—Price in pink or blue 7/6d.—Apply to Parco Industries, Slinfold, Nr. Horsham. "Pampered Parco Pussies Praise Perspex Platters."

QUESTIONS ANSWERED ABOUT CATS, by Grace Cox-Ife, from all booksellers, 3/6 or post free 3/8 from Jordan & Sons, Ltd., 116, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. "At least a practical book" (Peoples Dispensary for Sick Animals. "Handy well-illustrated little book" (Good Housekeeping). "Comprehensive handbook" (Animal Friend). "Handy cat-lover's guide" (Animal World).

"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.

Wanted

WANTED to form an Association. Cat lovers who desire an Island of their own. Write Box 28, "Cats and Kittens."

HAVE WE HAD YOUR SUBSCRIPTION?

Orders may be placed with your Newsagent or Bookseller, or direct with the Publishers, **CATS AND KITTENS**, 60, TRAFFIC STREET, DERBY.

RATES—13/- (post free) per annum.

6/6 " " for six issues.

ORDER FORM:—

Please send me the next.....issues of "Cats and Kittens," for which I enclose

remittance for.....

Name

Address