

Another lovely cat who loves

KIT-E-KAT

Show winner enjoys

'the complete cat food'



No short-haired tabby at Olympia was as beautiful as 'Hillcross Silver Lady', so this pretty puss carried off the 'Lady Aberconway Cup'. Mrs. Towe of Morden, Surrey, who owns this champion says 'I use Kit-E-Kat all the time to vary the diet of my 12 cats. It is a body-building food which they love. And of course, Kit-E-Kat is so convenient as it cuts out cooking'. Kit-E-Kat has *all* the elements your cat needs for glossy coat, bright eyes and vitamin vitality! Cooked ready to serve, 10½d. a tin.



KIT-E-KAT LTD., SLOUGH, BUCKS.

HAVE WE HAD YOUR SUBSCRIPTION?

Orders may be placed with your Newsagent or Bookseller, or direct with the Publishers—

CATS AND KITTENS,
14, QUEEN STREET, DERBY.

Rates—13/- (post free) per annum.
6/6 (post free) for six issues.

ORDER FORM:—

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

remittance for

Name

Address

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)

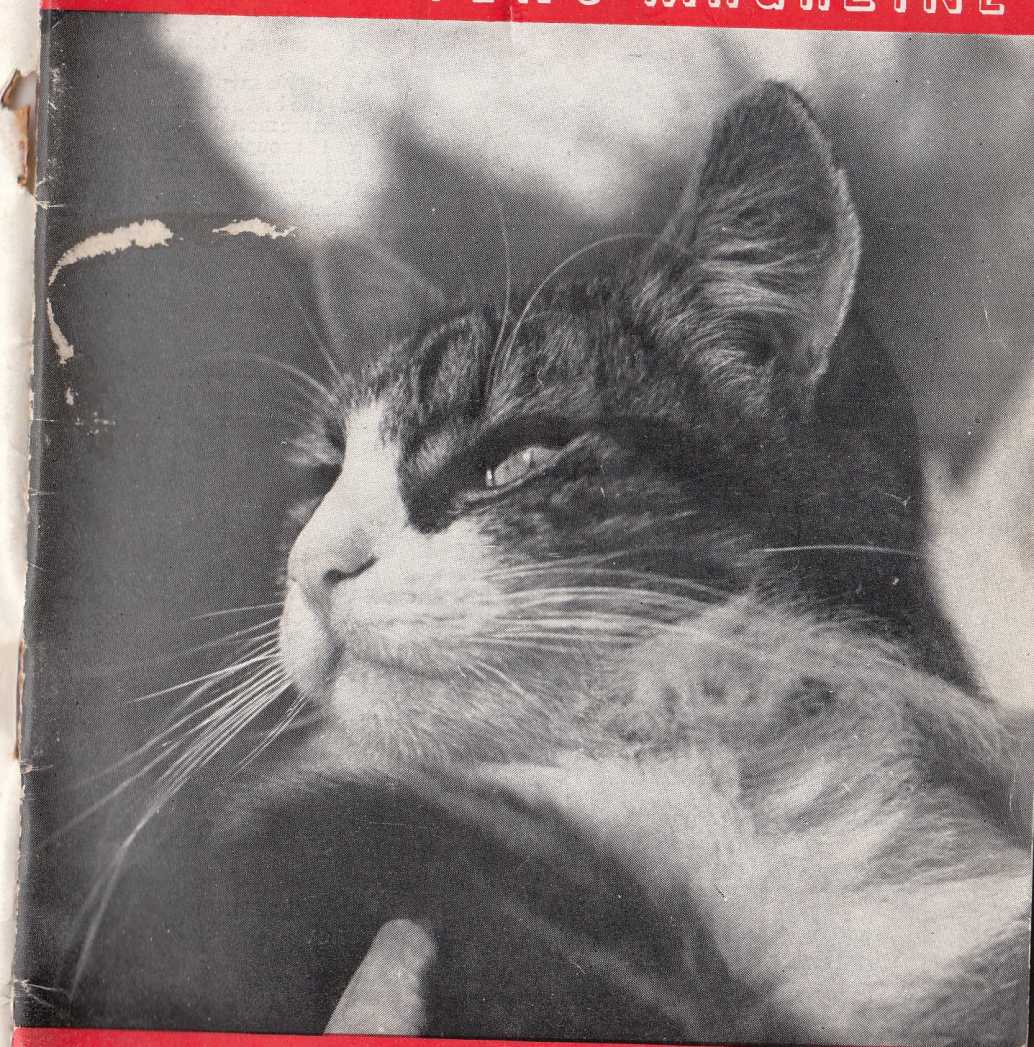
THE LOFT, 18, SOUTH END
KENSINGTON, W.8

7/- per annum (post free)

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

Printed in Great Britain by James Harwood, Ltd., Derwent Street, Derby, for and published by the Proprietor, Sydney France, 14, Queen Street, Derby. Trade Agents: The Rolls House Publishing Co., Ltd., 2, Breems Buildings, London, E.C.4.

CATS AND KITTENS MAGAZINE



1/-

APRIL
1951

MONTHLY

My kittens were brought up on

Sherley's **LACTOL**



says Mrs. Peggy Cranfield,
"Dunroamin", Temple Lane,
Copmanthorpe, Yorks.

"I believe in giving my animals the best. Orphan white kittens are most difficult to rear but I brought up Deirdre and Dionne successfully on LACTOL, which I find more satisfactory than ordinary milk. I have great faith in Sherley's products."

(signed) Peggy Cranfield (Mrs.)

Sherley's LACTOL is obtainable from Chemists, Pet Stores and Corn Merchants.

LACTOL costs 3/6 and 10/6. Cattery size 37/6

ADVERTISEMENTS

we print are read by the largest number of readers! The Cat Magazine with by far the largest circulation is

CATS AND KITTENS

Offices:
14, QUEEN STREET
DERBY

SIAMESE CATS

By Sydney W. France

A Third Edition of this by now accepted standard work on SIAMESE CATS is being prepared. Many new photographs

**ORDER YOUR COPY
NOW!**

10s. 6d.

CATS AND KITTENS

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY CAT-LOVER

Established

1936

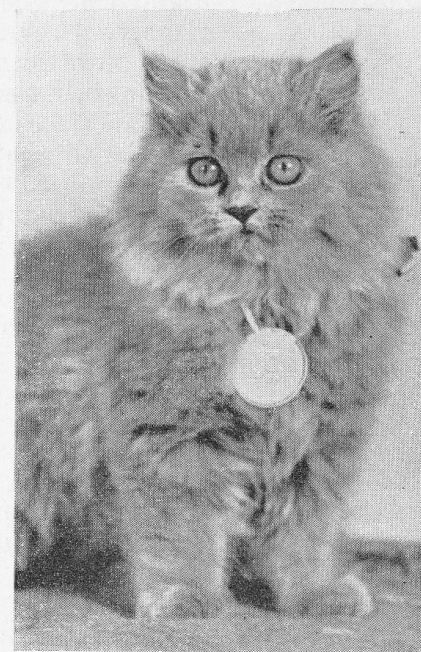
INCORPORATING THE CAT WORLD

Editor : **SYDNEY W. FRANCE**

General Offices : **14, QUEEN STREET, DERBY**

Telephone: **DERBY 2069**

APRIL, 1951



PYMBLE BLUE POSY

Female Blue Persian by Champion Astra of Pensford, well known winner,
Owner and Breeder, Mrs. A. Price Hawkins

The Cover Photograph is of Mr. Maurice Laban's pet
BAMBI, now seven years old

DESCENDANTS OF BAST

AN OVERSEAS EPISODE

By H. P. BONSER

THERE were three of us soldiering in Cairo, taking every opportunity to explore the lesser known quarters of that labyrinthine city.

On one such exploration we came upon a quiet courtyard surrounded by small houses. There was a well in one corner of the courtyard, and on its stone slab were three not-too-fat cats basking in the evening warmth.

The few people about, mostly men sitting on stone blocks by the doorways of the houses, eyed us suspiciously but made no attempt to interfere with us. Near the well was an open-shuttered window within which hung pieces of stringy meat.

Dusty—so nicknamed because his proper name was Miller—took a piastre from his pocket and placed it inside the window, pointing to the meat. The shopkeeper cut off a small piece and handed it to him as it was, no wrapping at all.

Taking the meat, Dusty walked over to the slab where the cats were. He cut the meat into small pieces with his jack-

knife and fed the cats. We other two stood by, each wishing he had been the first to have so happy an idea.

The cats were not at all frightened. They ate the pieces of meat with evident enjoyment every bit of them. When they had finished, they washed their paws and faces and sat looking at us with that partly aloof, partly amused, that-was-very-nice-of-you expression that cats alone know the secret of.

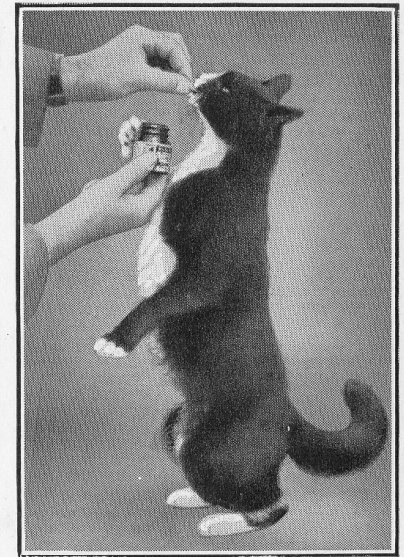
The effect of our action upon the Egyptians around us however was far more startling than its effect upon the cats. The courtyard seemed suddenly full of shrill voiced children looking on with noisy astonishment. At windows and through doorways we could see women peeping at us, their faces veiled in the traditional yashmak. Men who had so far watched us with suspicion now made friendly gesticulations to us.

One bearded, turbanned and gowned old gentleman thrust an open packet of spiced and sticky sweetmeat towards us. Another man offered us a

cigarette, smilingly uttering the word "hashish." Doubt and suspicion had given place to an almost embarrassing welcome. We were made free of the place; made to feel that the people there had conferred upon us, if not the freedom of the city, at least the freedom of their particular courtyard. When we went the children ran along by our sides, speeding us on our way.

It may have been that Dusty's action made the people realise we were someone from whom no ill was to be feared, that they need not be on their guard against us. Or it may be that the emotion which prompted them may have come from below the conscious levels of their minds. Was not Bast, the cat headed goddess, worshipped in that land by their own ancestors? And is there not among the legends of their present faith the story of how Mohammed once cut off the wide sleeve of his cloak rather than disturb the little cat that lay asleep upon the sleeve?

Whatever their interest sprang from we were remembered there by the incident as long as we were in Cairo. Whenever we approached the neighbourhood we were greeted with smiling friendliness as "the Iskarries who fed the pussinis."



"KITZYME-TIME" FOR WHISKY!

Mr. J. Hills of Cavendish, Marine Drive, Rottingdean, Sussex, writes:—

"I feel I must write and congratulate you on your very successful product—KIT-ZYME.

Some weeks ago my little cat, Whisky, was in a very sorry condition, lacking energy and appetite, whilst his coat left much to be desired.

After a course of Kit-zyme, he is now in first class condition and all that a cat should be.

The enclosed snap of Whisky may interest you; it certainly gives a good impression of his keenness for your tablets. He just loves them, and I shall always see that he gets his regular dose."

KIT-ZYME WILL BENEFIT YOUR CAT TOO

It is a natural Tonic and Conditioner
—NOT a purgative

Kit-zyme

VITAMIN-RICH YEAST

Promotes resistance to:—
LISTLESSNESS, FALLING COAT, LOSS OF
APPETITE, SKIN TROUBLES

50 (7½gr.) Tablets 1/6, 250 for 4/—, 750 for 8/-
KIT-ZYME is sold by Chemists, and most Pet
Stores.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to:
PHILLIPS YEAST PRODUCTS LTD.
Park Royal Road - - London, N.W.10

Literature free on request.

SAMBO

By H. W. BAILEY

TRUTH to tell, I had been a dog-lover all my life until the last year or so, when Sambo arrived unheralded and unsung. My wife and I are both animal lovers; but, living as we do, in the semi-country, in a lane which is used as a speed track by motor vehicles, we found it impossible to keep a dog. Finally we gave it up. So Sambo really was lucky. He came to us when our hearts were starved of animal companionship and he was welcomed from the first.

I do not think he was a wild cat (we have many here) or a stray in the usual sense. I believe that, in some way, he lost a good home and was making strenuous efforts to re-discover it. At first he would remain with us for perhaps half a day; then he would move on to other houses. This went on for a month until he finally made up his mind to regard my house as his own. Since then he has never left us, not even for a night.

At the age of three months, as I guess, he was a remarkably pretty kitten with a most intelligent look. Coal black, with not a white hair on his

shapely body, he had a dignity which was very noticeable, enhanced as it was by a tail which invariably stood upright as stiff as a ramrod.

Life for him had been so strenuous that several weeks elapsed before he learned to play. A ball or a cotton reel was an unknown quantity to him and it was most amusing to watch him gradually drop his grown-up ways and revert to the delights of kittenhood. It was just the same with us. He resented being touched even in love and his baby claws were sharp as needles; but bit by bit he altered until he learned that the human touch could be a delight. From that time his claws were sheathed and the noise of his purring filled the room.

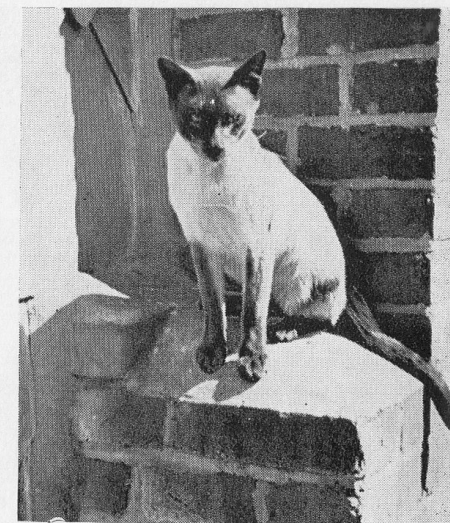
As soon as he is released from the kitchen in a morning he makes a bee-line for my bedroom, jumps on the bed, rubs his whiskers against my face and just insists on getting into bed with me. After five minutes he has had enough, and, crawling out, starts to wash my right ear. It happens every morning and it is always my right ear, no more and no

less. If I keep perfectly still while the operation is going on, all is well; but if I attempt to move, I receive a nip from sharp teeth which soon makes me obedient.

Sambo is almost mute. If he is very hungry, or if he has been left outside too long on a cold evening, he will utter a shrill little grunt; but that sound appears to be his limit. His girl friend next door is far more vociferous, and Sambo somehow discovered that her plaintive, shrill "miaows" were rewarded with some dainty as often or not.

That fact evidently set him thinking, and one day about a month ago we were really astounded to see Sambo walk into the kitchen followed by his girl, who was shouting for all she was worth. From time to time Sambo would turn round as if to encourage her.

This, however, was a little too much so we hardened our hearts and left him hungry. Evidently very puzzled, he finally took his girl outside, and when he returned he was fed. He took the lesson to heart, and has never attempted to repeat the manoeuvre.



Sco-Ruston Galadima (Gally)

AT STUD

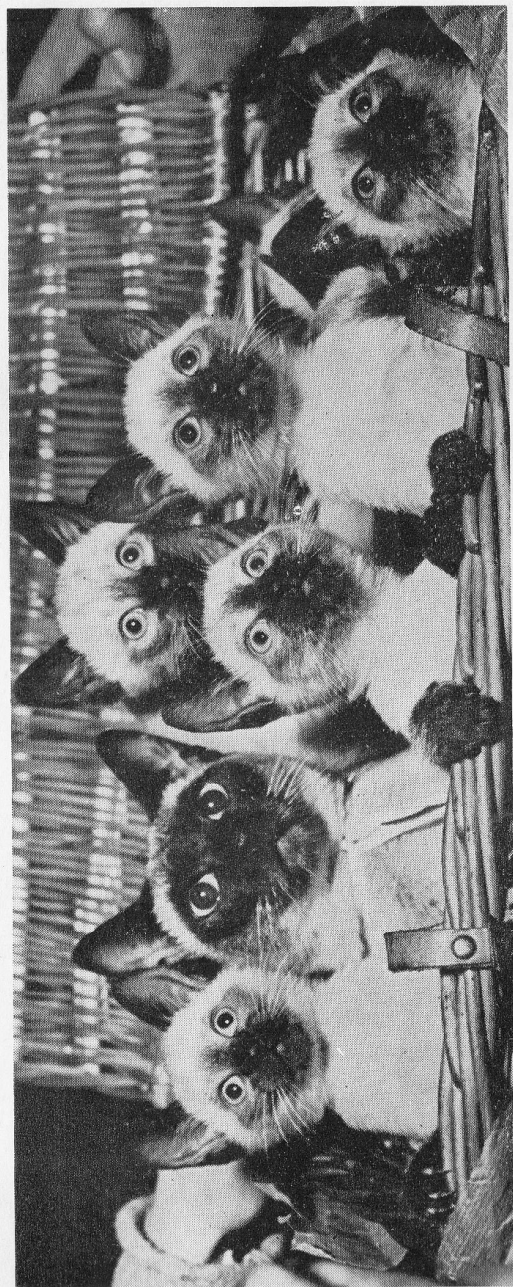
Sco-Ruston Galadima

Winner of Seven Firsts
Second Open Male
Championship Siamese
Cat Club Show, Twenty
other awards

£2 2s. 0d. and return
carriage

Mrs. FRANCE
353, Nottingham Road
DERBY

Telephone: Becketwell 48673



YOUR CATS

By LILIAN

IT IS always interesting to note the re-action of one's own cats to cat voices on radio or television. Picture Page on February 3rd, showed Mrs. K. R. Williams with some of the winning cats from the Southern Counties Cat Club's show. Champion Clonlost Yo-Yo appeared first, then a lovely male kitten; but when a long haired blue named George arrived, evidently displeased at the proceedings, Yo-Yo became vocal and disappeared. My Siamese queen was quite indifferent, but the Burmese queen, at the first cat noise, put her paws up on to the T.V. set and stared intently at the picture until the cats had gone. There was also a Tortie and white, but we were not told who she was, nor did we learn the name of the Siamese kitten and the blue long hair was only called George.

I think it an excellent idea to televise interesting cats, but I feel the thing could be managed better. I know from experience it takes a lot of time and trouble to get cats to the televising stage, and it

The photo on this page is of Mrs. Burlton's prize winning Ona Chota and Kits, sire Sco Ruston Galadima

AND MINE FRANCE

seems a pity, as in the present case, for them to be whisked away without viewers even being told their names because they are obviously not behaving according to schedule. As at a show, cats should not be loose together. Toms do not agree, and often Siamese toms hate long hairs intensely, so that to be close to one is bound to upset him.

To bring the full beauty of these lovely felines to viewers, they should be displayed in glass or perspex fronted pens, so that the cameras could go close up, and they could be seen in repose and not upset by being handled by strangers, or in close proximity to other and strange cats. Time could then be given to explaining their good points, why they won, and their names. It is unfair to cat and owner to whisk them away in the present hurried fashion.

Mrs. Porter's Siamese stud died some time ago, and she is now looking for another good mate for her queens as she says it is too much trouble to send out when one has several. If anyone reading this has a suitable male for sale, please contact me with full particulars and I will pass them on.

Miss Belcher sends a very nice photo. of three Siamese kittens by Chinki Gaylord.

Miss McKenna enclosed a newspaper cutting with her letter—a photograph of five Siamese kittens by Sco-Ruston Galadima. They are the first Siamese to be born in Nantwich, and Miss McKenna, who is an opera lover, has chosen operatic names for each of them. The female is sold, and the four males are for sale. I hope to include a copy of the photo. with these notes.

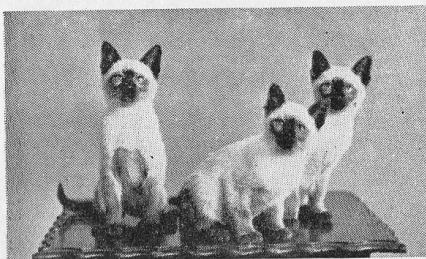
Mrs. Coldham writes—My Burmese kitten, Chinki Yong Zahran, gained a third prize at the Felixstowe show. Many people thought him a lot like a Siamese, and a certain person made it her business to remark very frequently that he would grow like his sire, "Daffy"—Casa Gatos da Foong—who is a "great ugly brute." About 4.30, a friend turned up who adores all my cats. He took Zahran out of his pen, and proceeded to tell all and sundry what he was. The odd thing is—I was asked to show Zahran!

Poor Mrs. Coldham! No wonder she is suffering from Cat Fancy blues. This person is obviously jealous because she cannot aspire to owning a Burmese. Her remarks were in extremely bad taste, and those who heard her must have

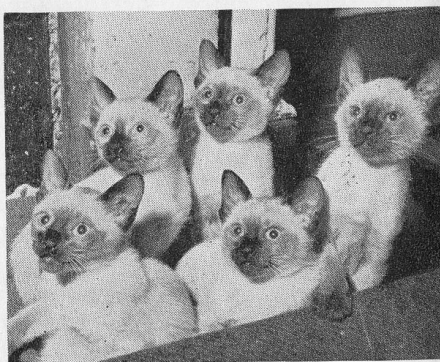
felt rather contemptuous. It is so unsporting to attack in the absence of cat and owner. She is welcome to visit "Daffy" at any time, when he will be pleased to demonstrate that he is a handsome male, rather shy, with a gentle, loving disposition like any other adored pet.

On February 6th, my Burmese queen, Ch. Laos Cheli Wat had six lovely kittens, four females, two males, by Casa Gatos da Foong. They are an absolutely even litter, and Cheli is a devoted mother. It is most fascinating to watch these little café-au-lait babes lying in a silken heap, or stretched out in a row like six little pigs at the milk bar. Enquiries for females are still coming in, and I hope to place one of the males where he will become a future stud.

Daffy gave me an awful fright by not returning from a mid-day run. I went to bed at last, leaving a warm bed in the garage and the door ajar. I



Mrs. Belcher's Kits



Miss McKenna's Kits

spent a very uneasy night, wondering what had happened to him and ready to jump up should I hear his voice, but early next morning, he was in the garage, looking very coy. Both my Siamese studs had queens, so I think Daffy must have gone in search of one for himself.

An addition to the Chinki Cattery is a chocolate point Siamese kitten, Regale Remus. By the time this is in print, he will be eight months old, and later will be at stud, as I think there is a great future for the breed. They certainly are charming with their beautiful cream coats and delicate brown points. Litters of chocolate point kittens are exceptionally attractive and fascinating. Remus is king of the castle at present. With Cheli and Jonta in the nursery, and Minou in the mating pen, he has the house—and us—all to himself.



MEET THE BREEDERS

BLUE NOTES

By DORRIE
BRICE-WEBB

ON THE 3rd of February, Mr. Brice-Webb and myself took my winning kitten Ronada Adrian up to the London Airport to see him safely on the plane to Brussels, Belgium. We had two hours to wait before the plane took off, so after seeing the kitten fixed up in warm quarters, until the time of his departure, we went into the dining room which commanded a fine view of the flying field. While eating a really lovely lunch we were able to watch the planes come and go, and found it all very interesting.

I have since heard from Adrian's new owner that she is very pleased with him and says he is so beautiful.

Ronada Blue Orchid, sister to Adrian, was to have gone to California, but she was so ill after the National Show that we decided not to let her go. She has lost nearly all her lovely coat, but it only shows up her good points. I hope to bring her out as an adult at the forthcoming Ch. shows.

I received a letter from Mrs. Taylor of Leeds which stated

that she swept the board at the York Show, winning Best L.H. Kitten with My Love of Kenton, and second and third with the litter brothers, and also winning eleven Specials. The kittens were sired by my Oxleys Smasher, so I feel very pleased.

Mrs. Bastow tells me that Westbridge Michael Angelo has gone as a pet to the owners of Croyland Abbey, Wellingboro'. Apparently the owners have a private Zoo, and Mr. and Mrs. Bastow, after seeing Michael safely in the hands of his new mistress, were shown all the animals. There was a lioness nursing three lovely cubs, a black puma (very like a huge black cat), two huge chimpanzees, a llama, zebra, wallabies, penguins, tiger, deer, and many other animals.

The zoo is open to the public from Easter to September and should be worth a visit to anyone living near.

Mr. and Mrs. Bastow have an invitation to go and see Michael any time they wish. Michael is by Southway Echo, and has done very well in the show pen.



Mrs. Brice-Webb's
RONADA BLUE ORCHID
a well known prize winner



Photo—Robert Cohen

PRIZE WINNERS AT THE PARIS CAT SHOW

A MONTHLY MISCELLANY

ELSIE HART'S NEWSLETTER

ANOTHER show season has come and gone. After each event report head lines—So-and-So and committee are to be congratulated on the wonderful show. Such-and-Such a club lives up to its glorious reputation, everything ran on oiled wheels, etc., etc. What about an application of truth drug for a change. The hall was foully cold, no refreshments were available until nearly mid-day, and then they were practically uneatable. The queue at the vetting table was longer than ever. The pen fastenings loose, the exhibitors late. Cats in wrong pens, cats getting out, cats fighting each other through the wire, cats biting judges and stewards. Classes wrong, tallies lost with no fresh ones to be had. Judges given too many classes. Catalogues disappearing, but any way they were hopelessly incorrect. Inattention at the sales table and pay box with a good percentage getting in without paying. Show manager distraught. Exaggerated, not a bit of it. Not all shows, but a goodish number. The solution? I do not know, and if I did I should not tell

anyone, knowing from experience my ideas might be copied but the credit withheld.

Stud work. The first one went right off, the second came on the sixth day and just flew at me and the stud, although he kept trying valiantly to have a go. I sent her back, unmated. I have a third one here, but the stud just will not try to mate her. I think he is feeling off colour as a black half persian thug beat him up two days ago. She is nearly eighteen months and the owner wants her mated, but she is a demon and in spite of the male and myself holding her, she got away, so I shall try her again tomorrow, when I expect she will have gone off. And people think stud work is easy. I have worked really hard this week, and will not get a penny. Another side. Your arrangements seem most admirable. I can never understand how Siamese stud owners manage to provide such excellent service on the very small stud fees which are charged. Your offer of a free mating should Chit fail to catch, is most kind, but I hope it will not be necessary to put you to this trouble as I have now had a period of blissful silence. Thank

you for looking after her so well. Easy money? Large notice in horse meat establishment—"On and after 12th March all grades of meat will be up 2d. a lb." Do not ask the price of fish, we all know. Put up the selling price of kittens? Thanks very much, I have seen them advertised at two guineas. Raise the stud fees? I can send to Mrs. — for £1 1s. 0d., in fact, with a little searching, a free mating can be obtained. "I would be glad to have her, he does not get many queens." Profitable hobby, cat breeding!

News from Miss "Slade's Cross" Mackenzie is always interesting. It is sad to hear she has lost her well known queen Shikari, who passed to the happy hunting grounds just before Christmas. Slade's Cross Wong thoroughly enjoys his queens. At the moment he has a sweet little "maiden" from Minehead. When asked about her food, her owner said, "She starts the day at 6 a.m. with slippery elm!" We are afraid her day started a bit later than that. In spite of the dreadful winter with several goes of heavy snow and terrific night frosts, Wong got through without even a cold. I had a very nice queen sired by Wong belonging to Miss Emens, who thinks so much of her pets that she personally brought her all the way from Bath to my

Petit-Gitto. It was very pleasant to be told I was one of the people to whom she would entrust her cat, knowing she would be well cared for in comfortable stud quarters.

To Ching, five kittens. The babes are all doing very well. They are three little tom cats and one queen. Ching seems to be remarkable for producing toms. She has had three litters, the first—four kittens of which three were males, the second—three kittens all males, and now this one. How she adores her babies! Kitting was rather a hectic business. I mentioned on the phone that the first kit was born in my bed, but this was nothing to what was to follow. She refused to do any more kitting unless I was with her. She awakened me with her struggling about 2.30 a.m. I got up, saw the situation, told her she was naughty (very mildly at such a grisly hour) and she, peering guiltily from under the blankets, withdrew her head and quietly removed the kitten to the proper place. I hastily lit a fire in her room and left her to get on with the job while I changed my bed. This was, however, against her wishes. She left her newly born child to come into my room again and complain loudly. Who am I to argue, I followed her meekly to her room, sat down

and stroked her, when she immediately produced another kitten. I stayed awhile until she was busy, then slipped out to put on a kettle to (a) make some much needed tea, and (b) fill a hot water bottle for the poor first arrival. Madam, however, slipped after me and read me such a harangue in the kitchen that I had to leave the kettle and return with her at once. She then continued the cleaning of the second mite, which having done she placed her paw delicately in my hand and curled her back legs round the children. The kettle! I soothed her for a moment then went to the kitchen where I made the tea, filled the bottle, and carried everything to her room, where I settled down for a long session. I realise you must be a very busy person, but if you would like to see the kits I should be delighted.

Charming letters. I shall look forward to having a look at them later on. P.S.—Our conversation on the phone was brief, but I did mean to ask you about your own queen and hope she is doing well.

My own queen. Oh, yes. Labour began on Sunday afternoon, resulting in a fancy that she had produced Miniature, now about two years old and spayed. Mini refused to be dragged by the neck to the kitting box. Cessation of proceedings for some hours

ending in a visit from the vet., who injected pituitation and drank a large whiskey. Finally, one kitten born about a quarter of an hour after departure of vet. Breech-born difficult delivery, death of kitten two days after birth. Dear little mother now in full call again.

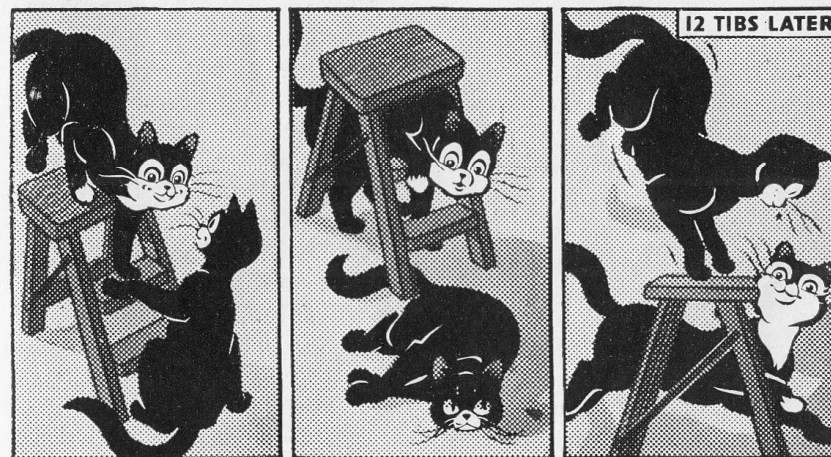
New Zealand calling. A perfectly lovely photograph from Sydney Moran. Of himself, small daughter, and two Siamese, Lynette and Fudge. I cannot sufficiently express my appreciation of the words written thereon, and it will certainly have a place of honour in my home. "Both Apollo and Stardust are doing real well. Stardust came into season shortly after Christmas. Ptolemy did a lot of hard work talking and crooning her into that condition. I gave in to their concerted appeals and Stardust was duly mated. When she was in season I did not bother to keep Apollo apart as I consider him too young and he did not exhibit any signs of being interested. One evening I was sitting in their house, Stardust having a rest on my lap and Apollo sitting beside me. Having had rather a busy day, I dropped off to sleep. Apparently whilst I peacefully slept, Stardust started to think about procuring a future family, her cries met with surprising response from Apollo, and Stardust was

decent enough to move off my lap before I was rudely aroused from my slumber to witness Apollo's first mating! but too late to intervene. Precocious English stock, I fear!" From Mrs. Downey in Auckland comes the news that Spotlight has descended on Sealsleeve and Bonnie is, we hope, full of little Priddies. Their owner is thrilled to know grandad is

now a full champion. The trek towards this country continues with another pair departing shortly. The stock out there will soon be better than it is here.

The time, closing of factory. The place, my fish shop. Enter a very dirty workman. Conversation, "What have you

Please turn to page 18



Watch . . . your . . . cat . . .

WATCH YOUR CAT at play—one minute a rollicking lion cub, the next as gentle as a doe. And in all his moods a joy to see, provided he is fit and happy. Will you do one little thing to keep him the frisky, friendly companion he wants to be? Give him one 'Tibs' once

a day in his morning saucer of milk. 'Tibs' provide essential vitamins and minerals lacking in his 'civilised' diet. Just one 'Tibs' once a day—and he'll be the liveliest, most lovable cat that ever was, with eyes that shine and a coat like silk!

TIBS

In cartons 8d. and 1/8d. from chemists and pet shops everywhere. Write for CAT BOOK (7d. in stamps) to Bob Martin Limited, Room 1 3/4, Southport.

KEEP CATS KITTENISH



OUR BLUE LONG HAIRS

ARE DARK COATS POPULAR?

By CLAIR PRINCE

AFTER visiting many shows this season, one cannot help wondering why so many of our winning adults are so dark-coated and shady. This seemed to be particularly noticeable at the Southern Counties Cat Show at Shepherds Bush on January 29th this year. Even the kittens at this show seemed to be rather on the dark side with the exception of Mrs. Grace Pond's Blue Star George, a five months old, pale coated kitten of good type and very well grown. This kitten was awarded many firsts and was best long-hair kitten in show.

What can be done about these dark shady-coated studs and queens. Certainly they are usually massive, excelling in "type" (which is a word used to describe the fashionable flat face so popular with many of the judges of to-day). It must be presumed that these animals have been bred for "type" and size; the colour and texture of coat seemingly unimportant.

How a pale coat of fine texture does stand out amongst the dark shady ones. Admired by many visitors and exhibitors

was Oxleys Smasher, at the Notts. and Derby Cat Club Show in December. Smasher is descended from the "Court" strain, and is owned by Mrs. E. Brice-Webb of Beeston. At seven years old, Smasher's coat is that even pale lavender which nowadays is rarely seen even in young kittens.

Smasher is very much in demand as a stud this season on account of this beautiful coat.

Another pale stud with a flowing coat of good texture is Crowdecote Bo-Bo, now owned by Mrs. C. D. Abrams of Leicester. Bo-Bo is also a descendant of the "Court" strain which was founded by Mrs. Estelle Oglethorpe, who is well known as a breeder of pale-coated cats and kittens.

THE CARE OF YOUR NEUTER.

Because the mating season is here and many of our kittens will be sold as pets, I would like to say a few words this month to the owners of Neuters—especially long-hairs.

Do comb your animals daily, especially at this time of the year when coats are shedding

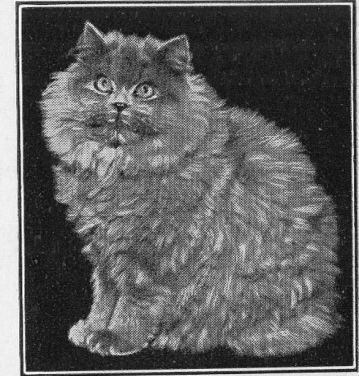
so quickly. A good strong steel comb is necessary and this can be bought at any pet shop.

If your pet's coat has already become tangled, clotted, or matted, the affected parts can be removed with a pair of sharp pointed scissors. By parting the fur around the matted area and inserting the point carefully as near to the skin as possible, you can gently clip underneath the matted fur, rolling the "mats" back as you clip.

This leaves the fur short where the clipping has taken place, but it does not take long to grow, and your pet will be made more comfortable. (These mats and tangles pull at the skin and cause great discomfort.

You will soon get the knack of taking mats and tangles out whilst the cat is lying quietly on your knee. This job can be done gently and patiently, a little at a time, without upsetting the cat.

I recently was asked to find a new home for a Neuter whose owner had gone into hospital. Many offers were forthcoming, but on examining the animal, which is six years old, I found to my dismay that his coat had never had attention and was one solid mat all over his body. This heavy coat prevented him from moving freely. His breathing was affected and his tongue was hanging out.



AVERNOLL HAPPY CHANCE

Mrs. E. Brine, Stanley Cottage, Wickford, Essex, owner-breeder of the Avernoll Blue Persians, writes:—

"It gives me great pleasure to express my appreciation of your most excellent product Kit-zyme. I find it imparts a wonderful extra softness to my cats' coats so essential in the showpen. And, as a conditioner and tonic it is perfect.

Since using Kit-zyme, not one of my nine cats and kittens have had any of those off-colour moments usually experienced during the harder winter months . . . and there has never been any falling off in appetite.

I recommend every cat owner to use Kit-zyme . . . it is a most valuable addition to a cat's diet."

1950 Show Successes.

3rd Open Male 3-6 months B.P.C.C. Ch. Show.
1st Open Male 3-6 months 1st Novice.
Reserve Best Blue Kitten C.C.C. Ch. Show.
1st Open Male 3-6 months.
3rd A.C. Limit.
3rd A.C.S. Limit.
N.C.C. Ch. Show.

KIT-ZYME WILL BENEFIT YOUR CAT TOO

It is a natural Tonic and Conditioner —NOT a purgative

Kit-zyme

VITAMIN-RICH YEAST

Promotes resistance to:—
LISTLESSNESS, FALLING COAT, LOSS OF APPETITE, SKIN TROUBLES
50 (7½ gr.) Tablets 1/6, 250 for 4/-, 750 for 8/-
KIT-ZYME is sold by Chemists, and most Pet Stores.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to:
PHILLIPS YEAST PRODUCTS LTD.
Park Royal Road - - London, N.W.10
Literature free on request.

I sent him straight to my vet., who is now giving him a thorough overhaul. His heavy coat is being clipped off a little at a time. His signs of distress are going. He is breathing normally again, and is even chasing a ping-pong ball over the floor! We hope to send him to a new home shortly.

It is a good thing to give your Neuter regular doses of liquid paraffin at this time of the year. Even though combed regularly, they are bound to swallow some of the fur, and

the paraffin helps to keep this on the move. A little sprinkled over each meal whilst the coat is shedding will prevent fur balls forming and lodging in the stomach or intestines.

Last, but not least. Do not overfeed your Neuter when he is over one year old. Two small nourishing meals a day of fish or lean meat with a little cereal, a drink of milk, and plenty of clean water always in a dish on the floor, and, of course, grass where it is available, is all that is necessary.

A MONTHLY MISCELLANY— from page 15.

got? Whiting, two, oh put in another, they are a bit small." Pay packet taken from pocket and 2s. 6d. paid over. "They always look for this each

Friday night, and they'll be waiting for me. One jumps on my shoulder and the other's round my legs." Cat lover? You're telling me!

Will there, won't there? Be a Crystal Cat Show this year.

THE CARE OF YOUR CAT

By the late Grace Cox-lfe and Hilary Johns

An illustrated easy-reference guide to FIRST-AID, BREEDING, FEEDING, GROOMING, etc.

A few copies left, published at 2s. 6d. To clear while stock lasts - - - 1s. 6d.

CATS AND KITTENS YEAR BOOK

A limited Number left. Photographs of all the outstanding British owned Pedigree Cats, All Varieties, Standards of Points for Judging, Outstanding Breeders, Personalities, and, of course, Cats. More than 120 pages, crammed with interest. Only one published in England Published for 1949. Indispensable for reference While Stock lasts - - - 3s. 0d. post free

CATS MAGAZINE

14, QUEEN STREET

DERBY

Are you a Cat Lover?

IF SO, JOIN

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES
CAT CLUB

Annual Subscription - 5/-
Entrance Fee - - - 2/6

Hon. Secretary: MRS. O. M. LAMB
"TWYLANDS," GRANGE HILL
HALESOWEN, Nr. BIRMINGHAM

Letters and Pictures to the Editor

Shortlands,
Bromley,
Kent.

Dear Editor,

May I, through the medium of your magazine, be permitted to endorse Mrs. Prince's remarks about patching in Tortoiseshells. I have now been breeding this variety for about two years, and have always understood that the standard of points referred to a *patched* cat, and that brindling of colours which detracted from the patched effect was a severe fault. The Red, Cream, Tortoiseshell, Blue, Cream and Brown Tabby Society, which caters expressly for these breeds, lays down the following standard of points for Tortoiseshells:—

Colour: Three colours, black, red and cream well broken into patches, colours to be bright and rich and well broken on face

To this, the author of the book "Cat Breeding and General Management," Mr. P. M. Soderberg, adds: "A tortoiseshell is a patched cat, and not one in which the three different-coloured hairs are in-

discriminately mingled. As far as possible the patches should show no sign of brindling, and the hair in each patch should be of one colour only. The ideal cat will show a considerable number of patches, and there will be no impression that one colour is predominant." The notes for this chapter were supplied by Mrs. Axon, who is a well-known breeder of many lovely tortoiseshells.

A tortoiseshell cat is one of the most difficult things on earth to photograph, or I would have supplied an illustration; I have not yet succeeded in getting a really good one of my own prize-winner. The picture of the Tortie illustrating a current advertisement in your magazine, to my mind gives a very good idea of the general appearance of the correct tortoiseshell markings.

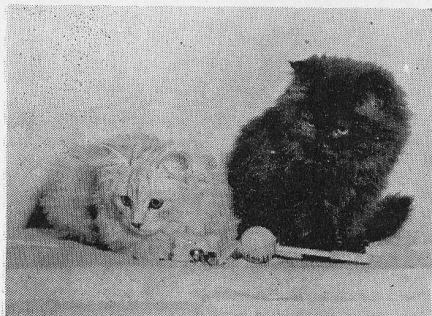
I should be much obliged if this letter could appear in the April number of "Cats and Kittens."

Thanking you.

Yours sincerely,

Nancy Rosell.

LETTERS AND PICTURES



Dr. Whittaker's two little boys

Toronto,
Canada.

Dear Editor,

I would like to thank you for your very welcome letter which came "air mail" dated January 18th.

I do thank you for your kindness and I am enclosing a snapshot of my two little boys which I used as a Christmas Card. One is a black, his Daddy is named Antoine of Khyber, affectionately known as Tony, who has such a lovely disposition and is owned by Mrs. Pugh, of Annette St. I am also sending his picture herewith, one in his apartment where he entertains his lady friends, the other one a rather poor snap of him with some of his ribbons.

The other kitten is a silver. His Daddy (Buzzer, also owned by Mrs. Pugh) has just com-

pleted his Championships. Tony has had already two successes this year at Buffalo, U.S.A.

It is always a happy day for me when the magazine "Cats and Kittens" arrives. We get it usually around the 27th of the month. I notice in the January issue that you are starting an "Ailments and Advice" column; this I think is a splendid idea, and I am sure will bring help to many.

On April 14th, 1950, at midnight, my dear black Persian passed away. He was 9½ years old, and had been deathly sick for four months. He went down in weight from 10 to 5 lbs.; terrible persistent diarrhoea all the time; when the usual remedies failed I gave him hypodermically streptomycin 1 c.c. every 12 hours, starting on February 9th, under the direction of Dr. Williams, a very competent Veterinarian.

Blackie gained two pounds within a month and seemed to be gaining and holding his own; (the Vet. said his complaint was one that is comparable to T.B. in humans), then to my great sorrow he suffered a weak spell, seemed to me to be like an internal hemorrhage, because some blood dribbled through the rectum, and he very quietly passed away. I

TO THE EDITOR

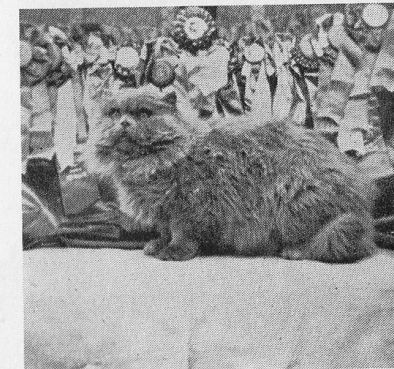
buried him under his favourite tree and I have always felt and do so now that part of myself is buried with him.

I brought him here from Mrs. Pugh's place ten years ago and he never left it even for a few hours, just went a few yards into our very small garden whilst I was out at the Hospital during the morning. For years he slept on the operating table in my office all the time I was there. He was with me day and night, my constant companion. If only I could have written for advice; and maybe some one else might have had a similar experience with such an illness. That is why I think that your new column will be a great success.

Silver is one week older than the black, 6 months old to-day. Silver weighs 9lbs. and the baby weighs 7½lbs.

If you could put them in the magazine we would be greatly honoured and very, very delighted, also I would very much like to have extra copies if that were possible, for my friends and the people who come here.

The publications ordered before Christmas came on time and were greatly appreciated. I have particularly liked the book "Siamese Cats," it is



Tony

beautifully written and packed with information.

All of my friends like the magazine so much; the subscription I sent in, I would like to carry on so if you could let me know when they become due again I should be glad.

Yours sincerely,
Mary Whittaker.

Hoylake,
Cheshire.

Dear Editor,

I have a fine orange Abyssinian cat—his name is Honey Leon. He weighs 15lbs. and is nearly three years old. The following incident shows what a lot of intelligence many cats have.

One evening we had a friend come in for music, and while she was playing, I turned Honey into the hall, as I

LETTERS AND PICTURES



Honey Leon

thought he had been long enough by the fire, and he could exercise his legs a bit. But he "was *not* pleased." We heard him rattling the handle for some time, with his big pads, then quiet.

Later on, I wanted to go out of the room to get something, but could not open the door. There is a long bolt low down which we draw at night when closing the lounge, for if a burglar got in at the window, he could come no farther in to the house.

Honey had pulled this bolt into the socket, and if I had not had my latch key on (which I hang round my neck to save mislaying it), we should have

been trapped in the lounge until morning. One of us got out of the french window, with the key, opened the front door, and released the others! Even if we could have got help from outside, the back premises were all securely fastened and the yard wall too high for climbing over in the very dark night.

Perhaps you would very kindly find room for this incident in your most interesting "Cat Magazine."

Yours sincerely,
(Miss) Winifrede Martyn.



Joanna Binny with Namba and Tigger, owner Mr. Neale

St. Leonards,
Sussex.

Dear Editor,

I am sending you two photographs.

Nam's sister Wu-Wee, who is owned by one of my aunts, has also done the same good start as Nam and has not come

TO THE EDITOR



Tigger with Mr. Neale

in season yet. Are there many cats like this or is it just that Nam and Wee are rather peculiar? or may be Larchwood Clover is in the habit of throwing neuters (I hope that that is not being rude to him and his owner).

Yours sincerely,
Joanna Binny.

Editor's Note: Joanna Binny's Siamese queen Nam is two years old and has not yet called, which is certainly a near record for a Siamese.

Dunford Bridge,
Nr. Sheffield.

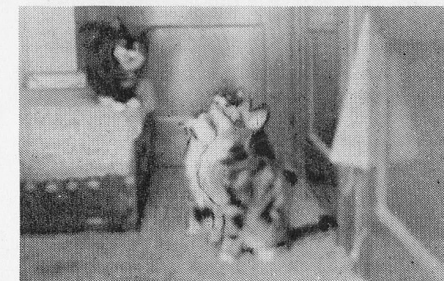
Dear Editor,

I am enclosing a picture of my four cats. I am afraid it is not very good as it was taken inside. If you have enough room please will you print it. The cat on the box is Whiskers, the one by the door is Korky (the mother), next to her is

Simon and then Tiger. I like "Cats and Kittens" very much and I do wish it could come out more often.

I am eleven years old and a real cat lover. My cats follow me everywhere. When I went to see somebody the other day, I found all my cats following me inside. The lady did not like cats so I had to chase them out, and when I went home they were all waiting outside for me.

Yours sincerely,
Susan Barnes.

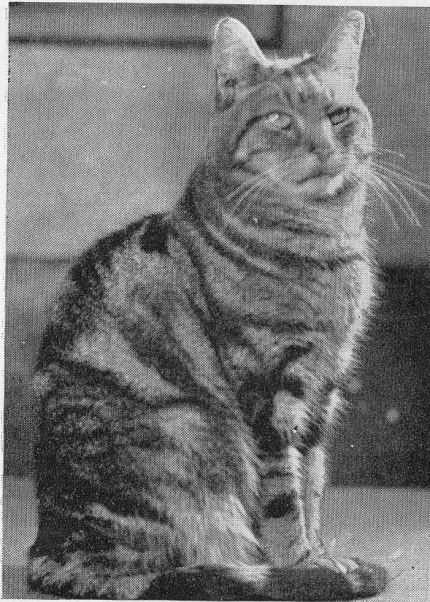


Whiskers, Korky, Simon and Tiger

Pitsmoor, Sheffield, 3.
Dear Editor,

Through your lovely magazine I would like to introduce my two much loved cats, because you have printed so many pictures I have enjoyed viewing and reading about each and every one. I thought perhaps other cat lovers would like to see and hear about mine.

LETTERS AND PICTURES



Tiger

First Tiger, just a common household tabby male, but such a pal, he is 14 years old now. This was taken two years ago, don't you agree he looks handsome.

Next is Tibby, a lovely dark blue-grey male, fat and greedy, but beautiful.

I adopted him a year ago (he is three years old) from my sister, who is ill and unable to care for him, and although both cats are full grown they get on extremely well together.

Can you or any reader please tell my why, as in my case, some cats cannot me-ow? My two hardly make a noise at all, when they want anything

or to go out they just open their mouths and a sort of strangled whisper comes out. I should be so thrilled to see their pictures in "Cats and Kittens." Will you try and please oblige Tiger, Tibby and me.

Yours faithfully,
(Mrs.) J. Backhouse.

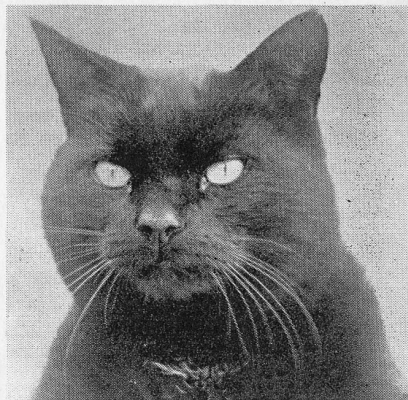
Truro,
Cornwall.

Dear Editor,

The enclosed photographs are of our much loved Junior. I do hope you will be able to find room in your lovely magazine for him, we should love to see the pleasure of our little boy when he sees his Junior in "The Cat Book."

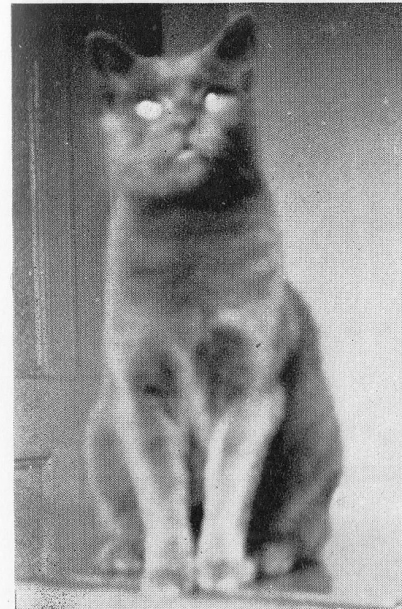
Wishing "Cats and Kittens" the success it deserves.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) W. C. Langridge.



Junior

TO THE EDITOR



Tibby Backhouse

Starsted,
Essex.

Dear Editor,

We are all very fond of cats and are regular readers of "Cats and Kittens," which we enjoy very much. We have a brown tabby long-haired female cat about seven years old, which has the unusual name of Fromaty. She is extremely affectionate and is really one of the family. She regularly has two litters of kittens each year, and has always had just three kittens in each litter. Her next family is due in about three weeks time.

Enclosed is a snap taken last August with her one month old male kitten who now lives in Harringay. If you think the snap good enough, could you please publish some time. With all best wishes.

Yours sincerely,
Edward Camp.



Fromaty

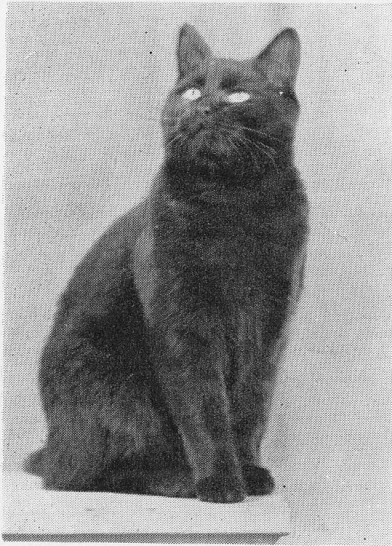
Woodston,
Peterborough.

Dear Editor,

I enclose a photograph of my cat Nigger, hoping you think it good enough to reproduce in "Cats and Kittens" magazine. He was only three weeks old when I had him, and I had to bring him up on the bottle till he was able to lap his milk for himself. He will be two years old in April.

I take your interesting magazine each month, and then pass them on to a friend of mine who also loves cats. I love reading about the cats that win prizes in cat shows, and I

LETTERS AND PICTURES



Nigger

am always wishing that my Nigger will one day be the owner of one of the many prizes.

Yours sincerely,
(Miss) June Molyneux.

Winkfield,
Berks.

Dear Editor,

Here is a photograph of my very much loved Siamese neuter Djibi. He is very handsome, and the most affectionate cat I have ever met. I am an enthusiastic reader of your magazine, and hope perhaps you will be able to squeeze

Djibi in somewhere. He is very faithful, and always comes to the door when we return home. He is two years old, and I do not know what we would do without him.

Yours sincerely,
Tessa Head.



Djibi

Kowloon,
Hongkong.

Dear Editor,

Many thanks for the most acceptable little magazine—"Cats and Kittens"—which arrived (January number) this week. It has been sent by Mrs. Linda Cater (now Mrs. Vernon Roberts) as her Christmas gift. We were first introduced to this magazine by a Captain Jones—who has since left the Colony. He gave us many of his copies. In it

TO THE EDITOR

you usually had the advert. to help the strays, run by the Cat's Protection League, 29, Church Street, Slough, Bucks. Surely it is still functioning. Our hearts do ache for the terrific handicap under which these organisations for humans and animals must now run.

We have been subscribers (when we have been able) to the R.S.P.C.A. and Our Dumb Friends League.

I had not been home for twenty-six years till last April when the Bank sent me on leave. I knew nothing then of "Cats and Kittens" or I would have taken a trip to Derby. My twin sister (Aileen) and I have a weakness for cats. I was tremendously impressed with the—what I call—magnificence of the English cat—their size alone astonished me. We are known to the Chinese as lovers of animals, and they do not hesitate to place kittens and "unwants" on our door step. Fortunately we have extremely good friends in the Jockey Club Vets.: Colonel Robertson and Mr. Auchney—they are just golden to us, for we suffer greatly over the ill treatment we see, and in our small way do all we can to alleviate it.

I am not discussing the situation out here—we were P.O.W.'s for nearly four years—have just managed to make out little home as it used to look, pre-looting, etc., and as the expression goes—we are still sitting on the top of a volcano. We do not worry over it—of what use?

One of these days we would like to send some snaps of one of our dearest cats, long since dead, but fortunately his photograph had been left by the Japs who occupied our flat when we were their prisoners. He lived to be over twenty years—a stray, known as "Barney" (Barnardo boy). They come and go in their dozens, but we love them all, and fortunately so do our two amahs. She never thinks them a nuisance, and never murmurs when I walk in with some poor suffering cat in my arms. Cream and fish forward—that is all. Thank you for doing so much to help cats known. I have just had "Charles" by Michael Joseph sent also for Christmas, and one day I hope to write and tell him how we love his book. We have one Siamese, Baba Black Sheep, and it is also our hope to send a snap of him with his lead out for a walk with Amah—spoil

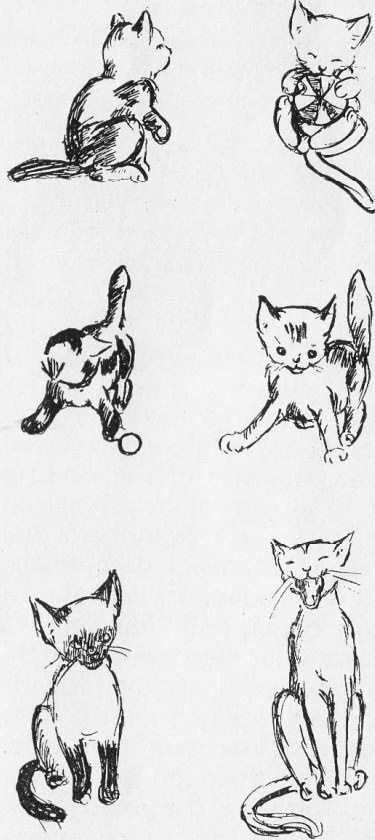
LETTERS AND PICTURES

to a degree. We rarely have an animal given to us nor buy one—for honestly we have too many unwanted. When they are too far gone—they go to sleep humanely. I need not tell you that all animals were extinct when we “came out” I paid twenty dollars for starved mangy specimens—and as I am typing this George—one of them—is sitting on my knee—now quite presentable. Our lovely Suzanne came from a cruiser—she presented us with four lovely kittens, but has now gone—we always say and pray—to a better land. Enough of our cats. I want you to kindly send for a year “Cats and Kittens” to two people. One in Australia and one to children whose dear mother is as bad as we are—always picking up strays.

Those who do not understand cats speak against them, but when one loves them, well, they truly worship them. Maybe wrong, but we live very quiet lives—we love our small two-roomed flat—had the same amahs for years who put up with our peculiarities, work hard at our jobs (Aileen in Radio Station, H.K. Government), and I, as I told you, in the Hongkong Bank—not a stenographer, but Cancelled Note Dept., wherein I handle millions of dollars each month.

With our thanks always for giving us so much pleasure with this little magazine, and when we hear from you—perhaps you will print some of our pets’ snaps—amah would be pleased.

Sincerely yours,
(Miss) Doris Woods.



Rosemary Syngé's Sketches

TO THE EDITOR

Sherborne,
Dorset.

Dear Editor,

I enclose some sketches of cats and kittens for your feature letters and pictures if they are suitable to be published.

I am sixteen years of age.

Yours truly,

Rosemary Syngé.

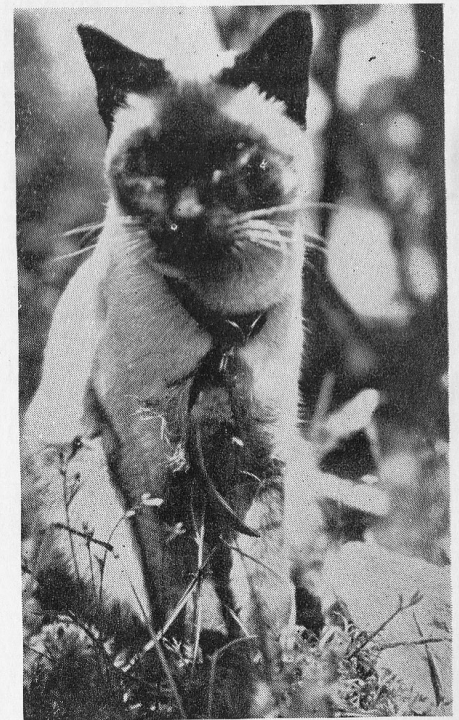
Datchet,
Bucks.

Dear Editor,

As a subscriber to your excellent magazine, I should be most grateful for advice regarding my ginger male (neutered) cat. Eighteen months ago I noticed that he was losing weight yet had a very big appetite—always appearing ravenously hungry. His coat was coming out badly and he was suffering from intermittent diarrhoea. For this trouble I gave him occasional doses of kagolin, which appeared effective, and for his general condition I tried him with a course of Kit-se-ma, but he refused to take his tablets in whatever form administered. Not being satisfied with his condition, I sent for my vet.—a man of experience and in whom I have great confidence. Unfortunately he was ill and his woman assistant

came. She agreed the cat looked thin and out of condition, but assured me his condition was not serious, and quite ruled out the possibility of T.B.

She seemed to think fur balls might be the cause of the trouble, and he certainly seemed to improve after the tablets she prescribed were taken—a few weeks later and with a continuance of intermittent diarrhoea, I phoned



Doneraile Dancer, owned by Mr. P.W. Woolley, Flemingfield, nr. Barnsley

LETTERS AND PICTURES

her. She then suggested a tape worm and prescribed tablets. Beyond the fact that these tablets had the desired effect, it was impossible to detect a tape worm. Specimens of the cat's motions were sent to a laboratory, and the report of no presence of worms was sent to me, but on the report was a note to say this did not mean that there might not have been worms.

From the time of de-worming the cat seemed to improve and put on a little weight, and no diarrhoea was noticeable, though his motions were never solid. Within the past few weeks he does not seem so well, though he is not off his food—having, in fact, a very large appetite, but the diarrhoea is intermittent, and for the past few days seems to have increased. I am very worried about him as he is a great pet, and though he does not seem a really sick cat, I think the persistence of the diarrhoea is a serious symptom. I must add for your information that the cat is 11 years old, but looks younger.

The cat appears quite happy and at times very frisky. Great care is taken to dry his feet, etc., when he has been in the garden, and he sleeps indoors. No sign of a tumour was found

on examination by the vet., and his kidneys are normal. The cat's diet is varied, consisting of fish, meat, greens, and rabbit.

A reply at your convenience would be much appreciated.

Yours truly,
(Miss) Evelyn Tomlinson.

Dear Miss Tomlinson,

I have read with interest what you have to say about your neutered ginger male. The condition you mention would at first make it appear that he was suffering from worms, particularly in view of the fact that you say he had what I should call a depraved appetite.

However, in view of the veterinary advice you have had and the treatment you subsequently gave to him, I should say that the best thing you can do as soon as he gets the trouble again is to give him some Dimol A tablets, as these are prescribed for the intestinal disinfestation.

I should also be most careful with his diet, giving him lightly boiled fish, rabbit and roasted meat. I should certainly keep off milky foods, and do not give him milk to drink, always have plenty of fresh water down for him. Hoping this will prove of service.
Editor.

TO THE EDITOR

Shephall,
Nr. Stevenage,
Herts.

Dear Editor,

As a lover and owner of Siamese cats, I feel I should pass on this alarming experience I had last summer, and hope that it may be a warning to others. As I have only one queen, she has her kittens in the sitting room, and they are free to run about as they wish. One day, when this particular litter was about six weeks old, I noticed one kitten was unable to walk properly. He rapidly got worse, falling, twitching, and at last flinging himself about, hitting furniture, etc. It was not a fit (at least not as I know them). He was quite conscious, but quite unable to control his movements. As the vet. was away from home, and I could get no outside help, I just held him close to me, and after about quarter of an hour he quietened down, but it was quite two hours before he could stand or walk properly. After a night's rest he was perfectly fit again and has never had a re-occurrence.

Have you any suggestion as to what it might have been? My only explanation is that he got D.D.T. powder on his paws and maybe had licked some off and was paralysed in the same

way as the flies. There had been some D.D.T. powder sprinkled in the kitchen—it has now been banned in the house!

I have always understood that cats cannot digest fat, but mine will go to any length to steal butter or margarine!

We all enjoy your little magazine and so enjoy reading about what is happening in the cat world.

With best wishes.

Yours sincerely,
M. Midgley.

Dear Mr. Midgley,

Thank you very much for your letter. It sounds as though the six weeks old kitten you mention had a fit, although you do not think that it was.

Sometimes at an early age these symptoms do occasionally occur. I once knew of this being caused by the owner giving her kitten a course of vitamin tablets, and as soon as this was stopped the fits stopped.

I think your surmise that D.D.T. powder was the cause of the trouble is very probably correct. Whilst this is in powder form I do not think it would be harmful to cats or kittens, but as soon as they lick it off their paws or off their fur, if they get it on them, trouble would start. I certainly

LETTERS AND PICTURES

think that in a house where there is a cat D.D.T. is best avoided.

Regarding your cats liking butter or margarine. I do not think generally speaking that cats do like fat, particularly fish with the fat in, that is to say they only like white fish, where the fat is contained separately in the liver of these fishes. Nor do they like fat meat, but they do like vegetable greases such as butter or margarine, and, of course, most cats like Olive oil.

Kind regards, and many thanks for your complimentary remarks about our magazine which are much appreciated.

Editor.

Collaton,

Paignton,

S. Devon.

Dear Editor,

I am writing for your advice on my female kitten.

First I must tell you, I own the mother, seal pointed Tao-ming. She had her first litter in October. Seven lovely kittens, but one died the day after, no fur, etc., and this little tiny one, and if I had not given it very careful nursing would have died. Only I wished it had been a male. Ming is on call again now, and only last month she was also

like it. The first time since mating last August. So I cannot put up with two females.

If I have the little one spayed will it stop her from calling, only there is not much point if it only prevents her having kittens as I keep them indoors at that time.

As you know only too well the terrific noise they make, but they are so lovable and intelligent. I enjoy reading your magazine monthly and hope some day, Mings and Jinx photos. will join the others published there. Hoping you will be able to help me on this matter shortly.

I remain,

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) Phyllis J. Boore.

Dear Mrs. Boore,

Thank you for your letter. I can quite understand your concern as to whether spaying your female kitten will not only stop her from having kittens, but would also put an end to the "calling."

There is no limit to the age at which a female cat can be neutered by spaying, and in fact I have a breeder friend who had three Siamese queens neutered at the age of five years old, since when they have never "called." You will find that if you have either the

TO THE EDITOR

kitten or the kitten and her mother neutered, you will have no more "calling" from either of them, in fact, they just will not come into season.

Properly performed by a good veterinary surgeon, the operation is fairly simple and has no ill effect. If anything, the cat becomes more affectionate than before.

Editor.

Chapmanslade,

Westbury,

Wilts.

Dear Editor,

Could you give me some advice about keeping a three year old cat in the same house as an Alsatian pup. We have a tabby cat, and wonder if it would be satisfactory to introduce a dog to the household, or is it better to bring both animals up together, starting from kitten and pup. Perhaps you could kindly give an opinion.

Yours sincerely,

(Mrs.) Peggy Knight.

Dear Mrs. Knight,

Thank you for your letter. I do not think you would experience any difficulty in introducing an Alsatian pup into your house where you already have a three year old tabby cat.

Naturally it would be very necessary to teach the Alsatian as it is already a pup a good many things, discipline, coming to heel, and to thoroughly house train it, and so on, and at the same time it would have to carefully be introduced to the cat and made to understand that it has to live at peace with it. They would need to be kept away from each other at first except when members of your household were with them. These periods together could be made more and more frequent and longer until the time would come in about a week or a fortnight when you would have no anxiety to leave them together, and within a month I venture to prophesy they would be firm friends and you would probably find them lying down together, which is often the case.

Editor.

FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

CAT HOSPITAL

By UNA-MARY NEPEAN-GUBBINS

Illustrated by Mary Claisen

THERE was commotion ! Babykins, Plumpey and Rolly had all developed 'flu ! One after the other complained of aches and pains and a headache, until Edward had packed them all off to bed, while he and Lionel set about nursing them ! "It would be much easier if they were all in the same room !" panted Lionel, as he toiled upstairs for the sixth time, carrying a bowl of bread and milk for Babykins.

"I know, let's start a hospital,—we can have all their beds in Plumpey's room, as that is the largest and airiest,

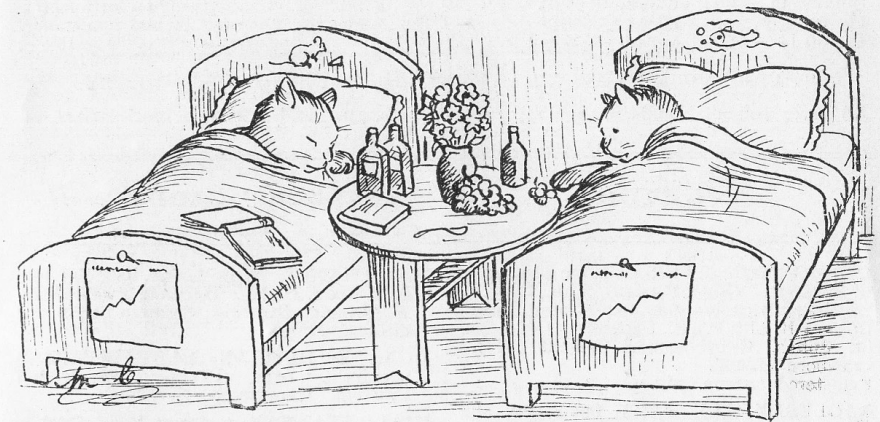


and I can be the doctor, and you can be the nurse !" cried Edward.

Lionel was most indignant. "I will be nothing of the kind," he said, "nurses are always silly women that flap around taking your temperature and straightening your bedclothes."

"Then you will have to be an orderly," said Edward as he put on a white overall and handed another to Lionel. "Let's get the ward ready first."

They arranged the three beds in a row, each with a gay, green coverlet, and then they put little tables between the beds, on which stood their various bottles of medicine, books to read, and a vase of flowers sent by various kind friends. Plumpey had also received a big bunch of grapes from his lady-love, the Persian Beauty, and both Rolly and Babykins had got apples and bananas from friends.

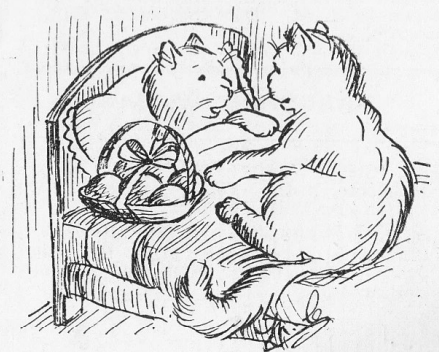


In fact, they were all very cosy, tucked up in bed, with Lionel waiting on them hand and foot, and Edward seeing that they took their medicine and kept warm, he took their temperatures in a most efficient way, but frightened the life out of Rolly by telling him that his pulse rate was 500 beats to the minute instead of 150 !

After a couple of days, they were allowed to have visitors, and one of the first was Plumpey's lady-love, who came in simpering and fluttering her whiskers holding a basket of peaches, tied with a pink bow ! However Plumpey was delighted, and she stayed talking, while several other friends came to call on Rolly and Babykins.

One brought Babykins a blue woollen bedjacket which Edward privately thought was just too effeminate for words, and would turn Babykins into a most awful sissy.

The hospital was a great success, and soon the three cats had completely recovered, thanks to their "doctor" and "orderly." Then they all went to the country to convalesce, doctor and orderly too.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Prepaid Advertisements under this heading are inserted at the rate of 1/- per line per insertion (minimum 3/-) with discounts of six insertions for the price of five and twelve insertions for the price of ten. Additional charge 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, 14, QUEEN 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, Old Lane, St. Johns, Crowborough, Sussex. Tel.: Crowborough 407.
Registered queens only.

MOLESEY ALI BABA, fee 2 gns. and carriage. Cream Persian, Sire, Tweedledum of Dunesk, Dam, Molesey Mischief. Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst, Old Lane, St. Johns, Crowborough, Sussex. Tel.: Crowborough 407.
Registered queens only.

REDWALLS JACK FROST. Prize Winner every time shown: 1948, 1949, 1950. Born 7th May, 1948. G.C.C. Registration No. 41684. Stud Fee £2 2s. 0d. and return carriage of queen. Registered queens only accepted. Owner: Gordon B. Allt, F.Z.S., Danehurst, Old Lane, St. Johns, Crowborough, Sussex. Tel.: Crowborough 407.

NICHOLAS MUFFET. S. P. Siamese. Magnificent outdoor country bred, proved sire. Excellent eye colour. No better specimen. Fee 2 gns. Randell, “Craig,” Crosshand Road, Pontardulais, Swansea.

CHAMPION CLONLST YO-YO. Seal Pointed Siamese. Sire, Doneraile Dekho, Dam, Foxburrow Puntu. Best Exhibit in Siamese C.C. Show, 1949. Best Shorthair in Herts. and Middlesex Show, 1950. Best Exhibit in Southern Counties Show, 1951. All kittens shown have been prizewinners. Fee £3/3/0 and return carriage of queen. Richard Warner, Little Foxes, Bayleys Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent. Tel.: Sevenoaks 4516.

BREEDERS' CARDS

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

MRS. L. DAVIES, The Old Curiosity Cafe Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks. Tel.: Gerrards Cross 3563. Priory Blue and Cream Persian L.H.

BREEDERS' CARDS—contd.

MRS. FRANCE, White Lodge, 353, Nottingham Road, Derby. Tel. Becketwell 48673. Abyssinian, Burmese, Siamese Studs and kittens.

DUNLOE RUSSIAN BLUE KITTENS usually for sale. Rochford, 25, Rudall Crescent, Hampstead, N.W.3.

MISS I. STATMAN, 4, Anson Road, Cricklewood. Gladstone 2056. Anson Blue Persian kittens.

BRUTON RED TABBY AND TORTIE L.H. Mrs. N. Rosell, 13, Celtic Avenue, Shortlands, Kent. Prolific, healthy stock. House trained kittens usually for sale. Torties a speciality.

MRS. MARLOW, 38, Vereker Road, London, W.14. Fulham 6201. Eireanne Blue Persians L.H. Blue Persians at stud.

BLUE PERSIANS.—Mrs. Prince, 141, Normanton Lane, Littleover, Derby. Tel.: Becketwell 49748.

MRS. R. TUTT, Danegate, Charing, Kent. S.P. Siamese at stud and for sale. Tel.: Charing 212.

FOR SALE

“**WYNKYN**” SIAMESE KITTENS S.P. Sired by Hillcross Picot. Born 31/1/51. Mrs. J. M. Greentree, 33, Mount Pleasant, Wembley, Middx. Phone: Wembley 4519.

ALL-ELASTIC Harness/Collar/Lead Sets specifically approved for cats by C.P.L., 10/-. Separately 4/9, 2/-, 3/6. *Bright blue now available.* Hand-made Fabric Rattle-Mouse Toys, 3/6. Ditto Rattle-Balls, 3/6. Post 3d. Collier, Park House, Dorset Street, Southampton.

LOVELY LITTER S.P. SIAMESE KITTENS. Sire, Ch. Clonlost Yo-Yo. Dam by Sco-Ruston Galadima and Sealsleeve Shah-Treschic. Excellent breeding stock or as pets. Enquiries invited for Burmese kittens now available. Mrs. France, 353, Nottingham Road, Derby. Tel.: Becketwell 48673.

FOR SALE—contd.

S.P. SIAMESE KITTENS. Sire, Clonlost Yo-Yo (details as advertised at stud). Dam by Ch. Slades Cross Shahid, never shown but exceptionally good. All male litter from six guineas. Louis, 1, Fairholt Street, London, S.W.7. Ken. 3287.

WANTED

ALL kinds of old china figures, especially Meissen “Monkey Musicians,” best cash prices offered, write: Exchange and Mart, 14, Queen Street, Derby.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CAT lover going abroad for the month of May offers complete use London flat, pet cat will need feeding, nominal 4/- a day. Write first Box AH33.

DANEHURST CATTERY

BLUE PERSIANS

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, OLD LANE

ST. JOHNS

CROWBOROUGH

SUSSEX

Tel. Crowborough 407

BOARDING.

FOR SIAMESE ONLY.

A comfortable and well-run boarding home where cats are loved and cared for as individuals, and the special needs of Siamese are fully understood.

We have been privileged to look after many beautiful cats for well-known breeders and S.C.C. members, to whom reference may be made.

Numbers are strictly limited and stringent precautions taken against possible introduction of infectious disease. For this reason, no cat can be accepted without our Certificate of Health signed by the owner.

Detailed prospectus from Dr. and Mrs. Francis, Low Knap, Halstock, Yeovil, Somerset. Telephone: Corscombe 250.

Through trains from London and Birmingham.

A NEW CATS' HOTEL!

Board your cats where they are loved, at The Limes Kennels, Clay Cross, Derbys. Clay Cross 3153. Reasonable terms.

MRS. L. K. SAYERS

SOUTHWOOD CATTERY

Blue- and Seal-point Siamese at Stud

Ch. Zy Azure Phandah (B.P.)

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

Southwood Kuching (S.P.)

Sire: Prestwick Person. Dam: Ho Tu. Winner every time shown. Excels in eye colour. Prepaid Fee 42/- and return carriage.

Southwood Manchu (S.P.)

Sire: Typic Pita. Dam: Shub-Ad (throwing Chocolate-points). UNSHOWN. Prepaid Fee 42/- and return carriage.

Killdown Jupiter (S.P.)

Sire: Oriental Silky Boy. Dam: Sealsleeve Shah Danseur. Wonderful type. 1st and Ch. and Best Shorthair, Sandy, 1950. 1st and Ch. National C.C. Show, 1950. Prepaid Fee 45/- and return carriage.

RYDES HILL LODGE

ALDERSHOT ROAD

GUILDFORD, SURREY

Tel.: Worpleston 3111