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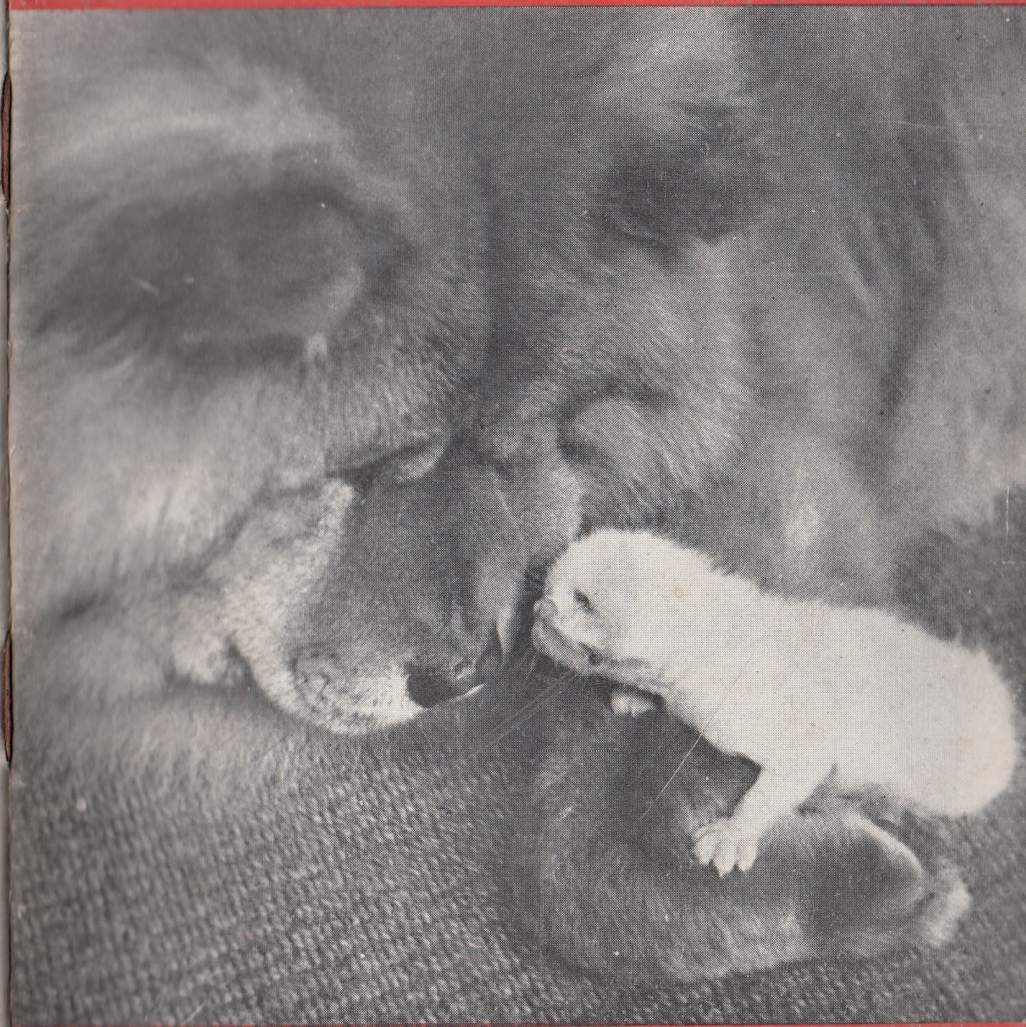
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CATS

AND KITTENS MAGAZINE



1/3

SEPTEMBER
1953

MONTHLY

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CATS AND KITTENS

THE MAGAZINE FOR EVERY CAT-LOVER

Established

1936

INCORPORATING THE CAT WORLD

Editor : SYDNEY W. FRANCE

General Offices : 29a, QUEEN STREET, DERBY

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SEPTEMBER, 1953

CANDID COMMENTS

By SYDNEY FRANCE

WE flatter ourselves that our little magazine lives up to its sub-title "the magazine for every cat-lover" and it is a source of particular satisfaction to us to learn what extremely friendly people these cat-lovers are. Your columnist's recent illness has brought this home to him in no uncertain manner, and the many kindly enquiries from our readers are gratifying and a source of inspiration.

We have many good friends in North America who must surely be the kindest and friendliest of people. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Warren of Idyll-

wild, California, and Dr. Guy Bogart of Beaumont, California, are but two who must be mentioned for their un-failing kindness and for their goodwill for all those who admire, like, and keep cats as we do.

Dr. Bogart writes: "We trust Mr. France is improving in health and his many American friends are 'pulling' for him and I'm speaking for a great many in sending these good wishes In your July issue, I notice 'Black Cats for Luck,' by Ian Harmon. His journalistic training gives him the ability to condense much

Tsau-Tsjoe the Chow-chow and friend.

Our unusual cover photograph shows a Dutch reader's dog with a week-old Siamese kitten. Photograph by Miss Veldhuis.

cat lore in very short space. About two years ago I wrote him in care of his publishers and others but got no response. I had ordered his little book, 'Cats for Pets and Show,' (Williams & Norgate Ltd., Great Russell Street, London). I inquired from Miss Kit Wilson in whose 'The Cat Fancy' I had read a review. She could not furnish his whereabouts but stated the book on re-examination was not in all ways accurate on breeds. It was charmingly written and I liked its short appreciative summing-up of the Cat. But one matter he stated without any citations of authority: on page 9 he has a paragraph that the ability of the cat to land on its feet is from the presence in the stomach lining of the Pacinian bodies. I have an extra large cat library and in Mivart, university texts on cat physiology, etc., could find no such theory. I naturally consulted the greatest authority living to-day, my close friend Dr. Ida M. Mellen. Together we spent months of research and correspondence in the U.S., England, etc. Result—no information available. Whether Mr. Harmon dreamed this we would like to know. I do not know whether my letters asking his authority reached him or not. Dr. Mellen and I had made a great deal of previous investigation on the matter of cats landing on their

feet in falling. We realized that Mr. Harmon is not a scientist but thought he might have some source for his statement. It is very important if true but no American or English scientists consulted knew of any such fact or theory. If you ever have opportunity to find more about this we would surely appreciate it. The one feature with readers is that it must serve to discredit an otherwise interesting condensation of an overall picture of the cat, written sympathetically. You are perhaps familiar with the little book, first published in 1948 . . . Gwen Moffat's story of 'Mais Non!' is of interest.

In friendship,
Guy Bogart."

We have asked Mr. Harman if he has anything he can tell us about Guy Bogart's question regarding cats falling on their feet.

"Cats Through the Ages." When I first heard that Sidney Denham in co-operation with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams was presenting an exhibition of paintings, drawings, sculpture, ceramics, at the R.W.S. Galleries in London, under the auspices of the International Association of Abyssinian Cat Owners, of which Lady Welby is President, I was determined that whatever exhibition or cat show I missed this one I intended seeing, but such is human frailty that I was barely

out of hospital before this show was put on, and much as I would dearly have wished to have seen the more than 300 exhibits it was impossible. I am not surprised to learn what a huge success it was and how many famous people visited the exhibition unasked. One of the joys which your present writer experiences is because of a love of old china—particularly old Dresden, Chelsea and Derby figures. I believe our American friends call these figurines, and nothing is more pleasurable than the beautiful coloured and exquisitely modelled animals which the Chelsea factory turned out towards the later part of the 18th century. Cat subjects are rare although dog subjects are more often seen. But not only Chelsea cats were at this exhibition but the fabulous Ming, Jade cats, Ebony, Netsuke in wood, early Staffordshire cats, solid Agate ones, early Derby, Rockingham cats and kittens, another cat by the amazing Faberge—jeweller to the Czars of Russia. A Worcester cat, and a Lowestoft cat on green base. We ourselves found the catalogue of such interest that we feel sure that most of our readers would also, and commencing on page 6 we are printing part of this.

Our back cover this month gives us much pleasure to print

because it is an advertisement for a cat show. Show promoters who advertise forthcoming shows in our columns are "rare birds" and this advertisement for the always excellent Siamese Cat Club's own special show is for an event which is always worthy of support. This year and for the first time the Siamese Cat Club is fortunate enough to have Mrs. Frank Williams as its show manager. Our readers will no doubt remember that she was recently made the new secretary of the Siamese Cat Club. Long experience of cat show promotion, enthusiasm for the breed and for that matter for all cats, a business-like approach, all this should ensure that this year's Siamese show at the Royal Horticultural Society's Old Hall, at Victoria, should be a bumper success—the date is October 3rd. All too infrequently do show promoters advertise adequately and all too often do they complain of lack of support. Advertising is just as essential as the securing of exhibits, and it is only fair that those people interested in cats who would wish to show or visit a show should be given every opportunity of knowing when and where these events are taking place, and we ourselves are sorry that we are not able to let our readers know any more

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PORTRAIT OF HINSE

By M. ATKINS

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

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

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

The author would talk to his pets from time to time as he worked; but it was Maida, his huge Irish Staghound who sat

near him, whose head he fondled; for at this stage of his life Scott was a dog lover. In spite of such cursory treatment, Hinse bore no ill will; and at the times when Maida left to take his walks: again quoting Lockhart, "Hinse came down purring from his perch and mounted guard by the footstool *vice* Maida absent upon furlough."

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

This solitary cat amongst many dogs must have had a stern eye and a manner that would curb even the most impertinent newcomer to the canine pack. Such additions were frequent as Scott's friends made him presents of dogs from time to time.

In describing the breakfast room at Abbotsford, Lockhart lists Maida; Hamlet, a black greyhound; Lady Scott's spaniel, Finette; a Highland Terrier, and a number of Dandy Dinmonts named from the cruet—Pepper, Mustard, Ketchup and so on; and, of course,

Hinse. Probably at times not far short of a dozen dogs, and Hinse must have so dealt with them all that he, the only cat, could stalk through the rooms and corridors of Abbotsford, and no dog would dare to bar his way.

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

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

Probably Scott exaggerated. It is hard to imagine that a man so beloved by all who knew him, especially children, besides his dogs and horses, could "detest" so comfortable a being as Hinse, who lived with him for a long span of years alternating between Edinburgh and Abbotsford.

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

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

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

Imagine the elderly Hinse eyeing these lanky newcomers from his seat on the top of the ladder; then, in his own good time descending to floor level. The staghounds, towering above him, would watch; prick-eared and alert: then, as Hinse fixed

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CATS THROUGH THE AGES

EXTRACTS FROM THE CATALOGUE OF THE RECENT EXHIBITION AT THE R. W. S. GALLERIES, LONDON (Reproduced by kind permission)

WHETHER in the first instance wild cats established themselves in the home of early settlers in the same way that stray cats today find new homes for themselves, or whether the early settlers by the Nile captured and tamed the wild cat, remains a mystery never likely to be solved. There is no ancient myth to give us a clue and even the imaginative Herodotus is silent on this aspect of the cat. In the first instance the cat may have been domesticated to destroy vermin and it seems to have been used as a retriever by hunters. But by the time we get the first record of a cat in Egypt, it already has supernatural associations. Amulets have been found in graves of the VI dynasty (c. 2,600 B.C.) and the cat figures in *The Book of the Dead* where there is the mysterious statement "The Male Cat is Re (the chief god) himself."

The cat early received royal patronage and its image was recorded in countless thousands of amulets, rings, scarabs and other objects. It became sacred to Bastet (or Pasht from which the word puss may have come), a goddess of solar origin. After 2,000 B.C. the cat goddess seems to have replaced Sekhet, the lion-headed goddess, in popularity and by 1,500 B.C. was at her zenith. The various troubles of Egypt through the centuries did nothing to destroy her popularity as a pet and symbol of divinity.

From Egypt cats were taken by Phoenician traders to many parts of the known world. They interbred with the native wild cats, the result being the multiplicity of types of domestic cat we know today.

Except where otherwise acknowledged, all the exhibits in this section are from the Langton collection, generously lent by Mrs. N. Langton, and the descriptions are quoted from or based on "The Cat in Ancient Egypt" by N. and B. Langton.

- 1 MUMMIED CAT: From the "cat cemetery" at Beni-Hassan. In 1889 an Egyptian peasant stumbled on an astonishing cat cemetery 100 miles south of Cairo. Millions of mummied cats were buried twenty-deep. Before archaeologists heard of the find, countless thousands had been dug up for use as fertiliser. A consignment of 25 tons went to Liverpool before it was auctioned at about £4 a ton, a few mummies remaining unbroken were rescued. This exhibit is one of them. The remainder were put on fields and gardens and Harrison Weir suggested "we had all swallowed, a little at a time, part of a deified cat." *Lent by the Abyssinian Cat Club.*
- 2 NEBAMEN HUNTING WITH HIS CAT: Gouache by Helen Denham after a fresco, c. 1,400 B.C., in a tomb at Thebes, now in the British Museum.
- 3 CAT RETRIEVING GAME BIRDS: Original illustration for G. A. Henty's "The Cat of Bubastis" (1880). *Lent by Messrs. Blackie and Sons Ltd.*
- 4 HEAD: Bronze. *Lent by Christabel Lady Aberconway.* One of the largest heads ever found.

CATS ON COLUMNS

"Cats are among the various animals and deities which are found set on the capitals of columns . . . The effect of some hundreds of these 'hand-standards,' elevated simultaneously by priests or laity at some dramatic moment of temple service, to the sound of a great shout of 'Hail, Bastet,' would have been very impressive."

CATS ON COLUMNS—Contd.

- 5 Inscribed: "Utterance by Bastet, Lady of Bubastis." Faience: blue glaze.
- 6 Faience: blue glaze.
- 7 Two cats seated, facing different ways, side by side and joined together. Faience: blue glaze.
- 8 Three cats seated, side by side. Faience: blue glaze.

SEATED CATS

"The number of cat images that have survived is the best possible evidence of the popularity of Bastet as cat goddess. These range from life-sized figures to tiny pieces almost too small for carving and almost every known material from gold to mud was employed. The smaller cats, almost invariably pierced or ringed for suspension were certainly, in their origin, amulets of protection and come to us generally from graves. The larger ones, apart from cat-shaped mummy cases, seem to have been used for home worship, for guarding house walls and field boundaries, or as votive offerings in the temples . . ."

- 9 White calcite, apparently a very early figure.
- 10 White glass.
- 11 Lapis.
- 12 Felspar: a rare material.
- 13 Gold: on breast markings suggestive of the sacred eye.
- 14 Silver: cord necklace supporting a sacred eye.
- 15 Agate: a rare material.
- 16 Brown and white marble.
- 17 Bronze.
- 18 Faience: blue glaze.
- 19 Faience: bright blue glaze. This bead was picked up just outside the palace gates at Tell-el-Amarna and "it is pleasant to think it may have survived from the breaking of a necklace worn by Queen Nefertiti herself."
- 20 Wood: traces of gesso.
- 21 Faience: turquoise glaze. The bold treatment of the chest and neck shows a break with convention and is repeated in piece 60.
- 22 Wood. *Lent by Christabel Lady Aberconway.* Remarkable for its perfect state of preservation.
- 23 Bronze. *Lent by Christabel Lady Aberconway.*

CROUCHING CATS

That so few of these have survived suggests that the seated position was the normal hieratic attitude.

- 24 Bronze.
- 25 Bronze: tail ringed at intervals.
- 26 Faience: blue glaze. Fur shown by short lines. These faience figures are very rare, suggestive of hunting.
- 27 Faience: blue green glaze, tail on right side.
- 28 Faience: pale blue glaze, tail trailing.

RECUMBENT CATS

- 29 Red carnelian.
- 30 Green quartz.
- 31 Amethyst.
- 32 White carnelian.

BRONZE HEADS

- 33 High bridgednose: ears pierced.
- 34 The nose is almost extravagantly pointed and the ears double pierced for rings.

CAT FAMILIES

In bronze, mother cats with up to four kittens are portrayed sitting and reclining. In the sitting position the kittens are imitative—when the mother sits, they sit. In the reclining families the human note is pronounced and the kittens are found in the natural positions—suckling, sleeping, playing, caressing. In faience, the kittens number up to ten, being crowded into impossible and unnatural positions. The faience groups were for personal wear as pendants. It has been suggested they were fecundity amulets enshrining a prayer for children to come or protective ones for children already born. The number of kittens may have indicated the size of the family desired.

- 35 Cat seated with one kitten between forepaws; faience: pale blue glaze.
- 36 Cat seated, forepaws raised and resting on the heads of two seated kittens. Faience: blue glaze. A rare attitude suggesting "blessing" the kittens.
- 37 Cat seated: on head a seated kitten: in front, at right angles and facing to right, a seated kitten. Faience: green glaze, blue spotted.
- 38 Cat "pyramid": the seated cat has seven kittens arranged over and round her. Faience: blue glaze, black spotted.
- 39 Car with kittens: vitreous. *Lent by Mr. de Beaumont.*

FIGURES WITH INSCRIPTIONS

- 40 A cat seated: collar of beads, underside of base inscribed "May Bastet, Lady of Ankhtau, give life and protection." Faience: pale blue glaze.
- 41 Cat seated: on the underside a cartouche "King of Upper and Lower Egypt, Sheshonk." Pale green glass. "With the exception of the superb bronze cat of King Wahibre in the Louvre this is the only 'royal' cat known to us."
- 42 Cat crouching: on base inscription: "May Bastet give a Happy (New) Year to Pedubaste." Pale green glaze. This may have been a votive offering for a year's benefit or a durable New Year's card from a well-wisher.

CATS WITH DEITIES

The cat is particularly associated with Bastet, but was sometimes associated with Osiris, Bes, Nefertem, and other gods.

- 43 Osiris standing, holding crook and flagellum; in front of right foot a cat seated. Bronze. "This Osiris is the only one out of hundreds of figures with whom we have found the seated cat."
- 44 Nefertem, before his right foot a seated cat. Bronze. "Nefertem, the son of Bastet, or as some texts say of Sakhmet-Bastet, links the cat with a male deity . . ."

CAT WORSHIP

These exhibits give glimpses of the ritual of cat worship.

- 45 Seated cat: ears pierced: two pendants supported by an engraved collar of five rows: in front a shaven priest kneels in worship: bronze. The relative size of cat and priest evidence the divinity of the animal. The pose suggests the next movement will be the priest touching the ground with his forehead.

CAT WORSHIP—*Contd.*

- 46 Ape seated on stool, holding a disc above the head of a seated cat. Faience: blue glaze, blue spotted. "It has been suggested that it reproduces some ritual scene in which the ape of Troth or a priest so masked, places the disc of the sun on the head of Bastet in cat form."
- 47 Male figure on low backed seat, holding on knees the image of a cat fixed on a stand: head shaven: wearing armlets, bracelets and anklets. Faience: blue glaze.
- 48 Sistrum: bronze. *Lent by Christabel Lady Aberconway.* This example of the rattle used at religious ceremonies is unusual in having a cat and bird at the top and two kittens on the handle (c. 600 B.C.).

THE CAT-HEADED BASTET

The cat-headed figures with human bodies are various and feminine and of two types. One has human limbs, the other, except for the arms, is cat limbed and tailed.

- 49 Long ears erect, carrying lion headed aegis, sistrum and basket. Bronze.
- 50 Carrying sistrum, aegis and basket, behind a shrine. Bronze.
- 51 Similar to 50 except in size. This curious little figure appears to be unique. Steatite.
- 52 Tail showing below dress. Bronze.
- 53 Long ears erect, tail showing below dress, cat feet. Bronze.
- 54 Ears pierced and gold eyes, carrying a lion-headed aegis held on palm of hand. Bronze.
- 55 Cat-headed Bastet. Very long ears: scarab engraved on head: short dress evidently inlaid with some metal or vitreous paste. She carries the basket and lion-headed aegis and instead of a sistrum a small replica of herself. No parallel to this figure is known.

CAT FIGURES ON OBJECTS OF DAILY USE

- 56 Pin or skewer, on the loop of which is seated the figure of a cat (shaft missing). Bronze. If this was the end of a skewer it may have been for meat or bird offerings for the sacred animals of some temple.

EMBLEMS OF BASTET

- 57 Basket of woven work containing a cat. Faience: dark green glaze. This may be the form of basket in which cats were carried about the temple of Bustabis.
- 58 Fragment of small figure. Faience. Arms upraised supporting disc. Cat on side.
- 59 Tiny pendant bead—faience—in form of open work shrine enclosing two figures of a lion-headed goddess standing and holding a sceptre. Pierced vertically. The goddess appears to be Bastet or Sekmet. This bead has the profile shape of the Bast hieroglyph.

JEWELLERY WORN BY CATS

The old Egyptians decorated their cat images frequently and lavishly, but there is no reason to suppose live cats had their ears or noses pierced or wore ornaments other than collars.

- 60 Cat seated, wearing a necklace of cowrie shells, possibly with fecundity significance. Bronze.
- 61 Cat seated: ears pierced and with gold rings: nose pierced for ring: engraved collar: on head a scarab. Bronze. Very few examples of cat figures with nose rings are known. *See also 45.*

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MEET THE BREEDERS

BLUE NOTES

BY DORRIE
BRICE-WEBB

THE Kensington Kitten and Neuter Cat Club's Show held on July 31st was a most enjoyable day. Exhibits numbered 341 and entries 1,416 which was very good indeed. Mrs. Vize did a wonderful job as Show Manager and is to be congratulated.

The hall is very good for light, having a glass roof, and there was plenty of room between the rows of pens which enabled the judges to get through with comfort when the public were admitted.

Each judge was presented with a ball-point pen adorned with a jewelled crown and the stewards each had a pencil in the same design. This was a wonderful gesture and such a lovely surprise to us all.

I was judging the Creams and Blue-creams, and all were in lovely condition. My best cream was "Ashdown Cowslip" by "Woburn Sunshine," dam "Ch. Wonderland Honey Bunch." "Honey Bunch" carried a heavy coat and with the exception of slight bars on his legs was sound and a good colour. My best blue-cream

was "Ashdown Chickweed," litter sister to "Honey Bunch."

The blue kittens I handled were the nicest I have seen for a long time, and makes one realize how keen the competition in blues is. There were 45 blue kittens entered and many of these I wanted to take home with me—they were all so lovely. The Best Kitten in Show was Mrs. P. Udall's "Bay-horné Decima," sire "Baralan Boy Blue." She is a lovely kitten and well deserved the honour.

On August Bank Holiday Sunday we visited Mrs. Smith of Wood Nook Farm, Blubberhouses, Yorkshire. What an ideal spot this is for rearing strong healthy kittens, and it is no wonder that the Beamsley Cattery produces winners in the show pen. We saw a very nice litter by "Ch. Astra of Pensford" out of "Valley End Shot Silk." The cream male is of purest cream with a lovely pair of copper eyes, and should make a good stud. There was also a very nice blue female which is, I believe, booked. There are

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Dusky of Hampstead is a very handsome black cat with a tiny white waistcoat and amber eyes. He doesn't claim a pedigree but although he shares his home with real aristocrats, such as visitors from Abyssinia and Siam, he shows no embarrassment whatever about his humble origin. Of course, Dusky knows that he has got his mistress exactly where he wants her because she saved him from being destroyed when he was a week-old kitten and, according to Dusky's reasoning, this has put her permanently in his debt!

Not that Dusky takes advantage of this . . . much! But there are occasions—and the "Kit-zyme incident" was certainly one of them. For Dusky is crazy about Kit-zyme. His mistress dare not leave a jar anywhere within reach because he invariably smells it out, "paws" it until it falls on the floor and then rolls it about until the lid comes off. On this particular occasion Dusky's persistence was really handsomely rewarded because, undetected, he ate exactly 224 tablets!

Stories like this should have a moral . . . perhaps about "tummy-aches" and "lessons learned." But as Dusky had no ill-effects whatever beyond the usual "full meal" sleepiness the following day, the only possible moral is one concerning the advisability of keeping Kit-zyme under lock and key in order to save—not one's cat—but one's pocket!

Oh, by the way, we were so enthralled with Dusky's adventure, we nearly forgot to mention that his mistress is the well-known journalist and household expert, Miss Elizabeth Craig, whose articles on cooking, housekeeping, pets and gardening etc., are so popular and eagerly read. "Court Favourites"—published by Andre Deutsch—is the name of Miss Craig's latest book which, we understand, was written despite Dusky's well-intentioned efforts to assist.



DUSKY

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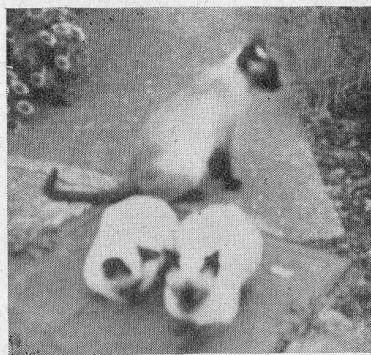
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YOUR CATS AND MINE

BY LILIAN FRANCE

MRS. LOCK sent me a really charming snap of Susette (Pincop Pitapat) and her two remaining kittens, a male and female, by Chinki Ranya. She says: The male kitten, Nicolas, has gone to what I should think is a really grand home. Some friends who were on holiday with me took a fancy to him the moment they arrived. The seventeen-year-old boy is really devoted to cats. Before Nicolas left us, he had a lovely basket, and would walk on a lead beautifully. He had a sweet nature and it was awful parting with him. Shelagh, the little female, is also very sweet and loving and seems to have settled down again after missing Nicolas very much as they were always together. Susette and Shelagh are at the moment mouse chasing. It is running all round the kitchen. Susette is great on catching mice. Trudy has just had her Cats and Kittens magazine and is very thrilled at having his picture and little story in. I expect it will have to be taken to school as Susette and family had to be, to show the other children."

Mrs. Halsall, who now has Bluehayes Charming Lady, says she is getting more adorable every day and her family are



Susette, Nicolas and Shelagh,
owned by Mrs. Lock

growing very rapidly. "Lady-bird follows me about everywhere, then dashes back to her box." Mrs. Halsall kindly sent me some snaps of Chinki Silala and Lady, but I fear they will not be clear enough to print.

Mrs. Elise Bateson made the long trip from St. Annes-on-Sea, to fetch my Chinki Gay Dasher, who is to be a mate for her five queens. She tells me he was a perfect passenger all the way home, and has already mated her best queen. Whilst here, Mrs. Bateson fell for the Burmese, and has since decided to purchase Chinki Andron, a very good male kitten, as a future stud. Later, she is to have a female bred from the newly imported Casa Gatos Darkee, as mate for him.

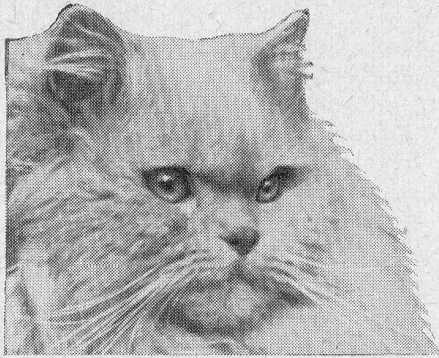
Mrs. Bateson is an old friend, but I have not seen her since before we went to Jersey in 1945, so we spent a very happy few hours together. I was interested to learn she plans to go to Vancouver in the Spring and will take Dasher and one of her best queens and the Burmese pair.

Chinki Simonero has gone to Norman Winder at Dewsbury, where he will be at public stud. He is a son of Lindale Simon Pie, has lovely lithe body shape, long whip tail, nice head and eye colour, and should be an asset to the north where stock needs a good deal of improving. He also has La-loo (Jennie) and Chinki Talana. Jennie has bred some very nice kittens, usually with excellent eye colour, and is now mated to Simonero. Talana is a maiden, but as her dam is Chinki Jonta, I think she should breed some very good kittens. One thing I am certain of, they will be very happy and well cared for. Norman's cats are always well-shown and in tip-top condition. He tells me Simon was very upset at the change, but now he is his old self again.

The Kensington Kitten and Neuter Cat Club's show on July 31st was most admirably run this year by that competent lady, Mrs. Vize. There were 341 entries and it was a great success. When I left Derby at 5 a.m., it promised to be a nice

day, but at Leicester it was raining, and when I reached St. Pancras, it was pelting down and did so all day. However, it didn't seem to spoil the gate, though one wonders if even more visitors may have come had it been a lovely day. Instead of visiting the shops as I intended, I stayed all day in the hall, but how very quickly the time passed. One meets so many friends. The first lady of the Fancy gave me a sweet smile which was immediately transferred elsewhere. Should I be right in thinking my husband displeased her at one of the A.G.M.'s by not agreeing with something she wanted to do, so although I wasn't there, am I included in the possible displeasure? However, many, many people kindly asked after my husband's health after his recent illness, and I did appreciate their kindness.

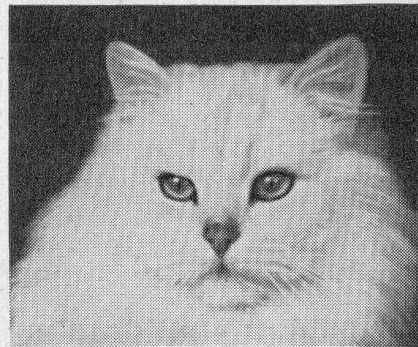
I was very delighted to find there were ten Burmese kittens entered. I took three young males and Mrs. Margaret Barker-Smith of Leicester took five Burmese kittens, one male and four females. I was very delighted to get 1st, 2nd and Reserve in the open, 2nd in the A.V. Pairs and 1st in the A.V. Brace. After the judging, Mrs. Smith put her five in one pen, where they looked very charming and were very much admired. Mrs. Waldo-Lamb's lovely little female was 3rd in the open.



Every inch a Princess

At the Danehurst Cattery, Old Lane, St. John's, Crowborough, Sussex, Mr. Gordon B. Allt's superb cream Persian Ch., Danehurst Princess, obliges with a pose that befits her regal name.

And on the right, not to be outdone, is Chinchilla Ch., Redwalls Jack Frost, another equally famous member of this well-known cattery.



Mr. Allt, whose cats are bought by customers from all over the world—particularly from Canada and the U.S.A.—is a firm believer in the 'One Tibs a day' rule. He knows that cats find the liver flavour irresistible, whilst Tibs satisfies completely the normal vitamin A and B requirement.

Famous breeders say:

TIBS KEEP CATS
KITTENISH



10d. and 2/-

There were some really lovely exhibits, and I was pleased to see the Abyssinians so well to the fore. The blue point Siamese and chocolate points were well represented, and the long hair kittens, blues, creams, and chinchillas, were perfectly adorable.

Best L.H. Kitten and Best Exhibit in show was Mrs. P. Udall's Bayhorne Decima, a blue female with an exquisite pale coat. Best Sh.H. kitten was Miss Wiseman's Abyssinian Contented Carlos, and Best Siamese kitten was Miss Marjorie Lant's S.P. Beaumanor Terry Too. Best Neuter was Mrs. E. R. Hammond's Fanifold Kitticat.

Poor Gally has had to visit the vet's to have his teeth attended to. He has not been eating his food up lately and I suspected his teeth and arranged for an examination. Apparently they needed a good deal of attention and some of them had to come out. This meant an anaesthetic and he was flat out for a very long time. When he did come round and was able to walk, he wanted me and tried in his own way to tell me he didn't feel so good. It was very pathetic. His remaining teeth have been beautifully cleaned and I'm sure he will be better for it, but his food will have to be soft or finely minced.

Penny's kittens, sired by Gally, are getting on well and

tumbling out of their box to run around. Most of the big kittens have gone or are sold. Jetta has one lovely little Burmese baby girl by Mrs. E. Miller's Trinity Golden Nizam. Cheli is due to kitten later—about August 20th. My seal point queen, Patwyn Van Wilma has visited Mrs. Matthewson's Maizmor Marquis. Wilma is very dainty and has lovely deep blue eyes. I think Marquis should suit her and I am looking forward to an interesting litter. I have one very typey little daughter of Chinki Gay Dasher for sale and one of Wilma's and Simonero's, with Wilma's deep blue eyes. Antonia, Susette's daughter, is still with me. She is extremely dainty, with lovely long body shape and palest coat. If I do not sell her I shall breed with her. Jonta is in kitten to Gay Dasher and Junita, her daughter, has visited Linda Parker's Ch. Sabukia Sweet William.

I enjoyed judging at the Barnsley show on July 18th. Mr. Brice-Webb took me and his wife, who stewarded for me, in his car, and a very enjoyable run it was. We were full of trepidation about the weather, as these affairs held out of doors are so dependant on the weather and we have had so many violent storms this summer, but to our surprise it was a really lovely day, with bright sunshine, a light breeze, and never a shower. Mrs. Hilda

Priston was show manager, and she was very disappointed that entries were so few. I do think she should be supported after all the hard work she puts in. As usual, the Siamese were most in evidence, but I think quality needs greatly improving. Kittens were too cobby, with short heads, round, pale eyes, long coats and short tails, and lacking type. My best kitten was Miss Denton's male, Prospect Pericles. I considered him most promising and shall be interested to watch his future progress. I admired his dam, Trinity Miss Julie, when she came here for a mating. The sire of Pericles is that lovely cat Maizmor Marquis, who won so phenomenally as a kitten. Another cat I very much admired was Norman Winder's short hair Blue Cream, Nidderdale Brocade. She was in perfect condition and beautifully groomed, and had a very sweet disposition. There were some lovely torty and whites, a beautiful black with orange eyes and a lovely pale blue with deep orange eyes. A dear little black kitten, absolutely jet, also made his debut. The public thronged the marquee after the judging and took great interest in the exhibits.

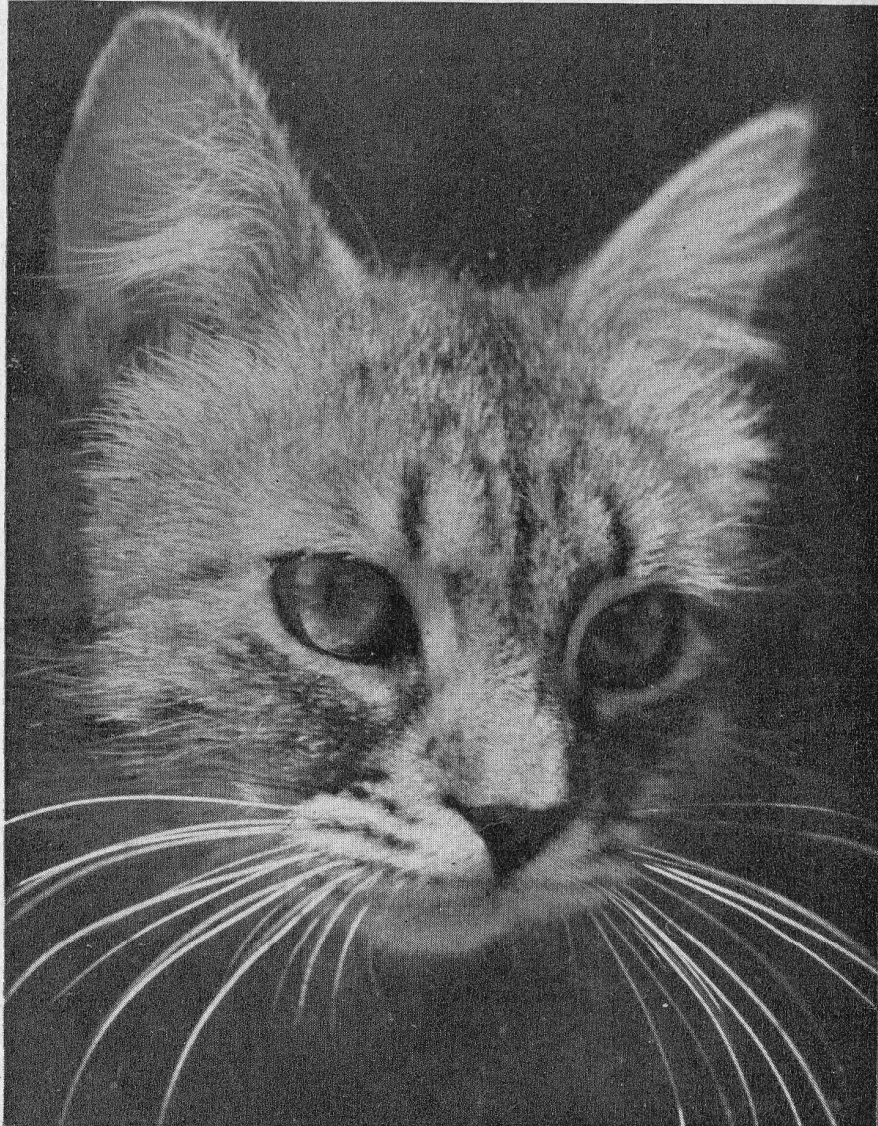
You will have noticed from my advert I had decided to do some boarding. Many people who send to my studs have asked if I could have their queens when they went away

or on holiday. I always refused because I had not separate accommodation for them. Then my husband erected a very nice house, with eight pens, a run all round, plenty of windows, glass in the bottom of the door and a pop hole. I have had some lovely and interesting felines to stay with me, mostly *not* pedigree, but oh! how precious to their owners. It is delightful to see how eagerly they come to fetch them at the earliest possible moment, and how pleased they are about the way they have been looked after. I am usually disappointed in the way they eat, as I am used to my own cats eating well. Tissy, an all black half persian, would not eat a thing, although he was very affectionate, and for most of his stay I could only feed him by popping little bits into his mouth. His people told me when they came for him that he has a saucer of his own and won't eat off anything else. I do wish they had thought to bring it. One little black and white kitten came for three weeks. His name was Johnnie, and he soon became "handsome winsome Johnnie." What a little darling. Everyone fell for him. He was so gay and full of the joy of life. When I tidied up in the morning, he nipped my ankles and rolled on the brush, making alternate dashes at me and flying around the run. He loved everything I gave him to eat and when his

mistress called for him, she said, "Is *that* Johnnie," he had grown so much. I have had a daughter of Chinki Gaylord's with *her* daughter sired by Ranya. They had grand times together in the run and I often watched them from the kitchen window, the mother giving the kitten what appeared to be a good cuff and the kitten doing a real Siamese dance sideways round her mother. Blackie, a handsome all black neuter, lives in a flat in London, and has come to stay for sixty days whilst his owners go to Germany. He is a real darling, and loves me to give him a good hug and cuddle every morning when we meet. I have a stud house free until Dar-Kee comes home and Blackie has been able to occupy it. As he is here for such a long time, I thought it would be nice if he could have his own run. He loves jumping on to his shelves and always calls to me in his sweet little voice when he sees me about. One can tell he lives in a flat, he is so very clean and tidy and keeps his little house spotlessly clean. His owners are enthusiastic about him, and no wonder. I expect they miss him, how could they help it, but they'll be glad to know he is happy here. One of Gally's neutered sons arrives tomorrow accompanied by one of Gally's female kittens born on March 3rd. I am looking forward to

seeing how she has developed. I don't know why I always fall so hard for the blacks, but I have an all black male, with deep yellow eyes. He is long, lithe and slinky, with long narrow head like a Siamese and is most affectionate. I love to stroke and talk to him.

My dear little male, Patwyn Wong Yong, pet name Willie, went to Miss Batty, who lives near Goole, to replace a Siamese female she bought from me as a kitten and whom she has recently lost. In her letter she says: "I hope you will accept my sincere apologies for not acknowledging Willie before this and that you have not been worrying about him." Of course, we all love him. We just cannot help ourselves. He is so affectionate. We gave him the week-end to get used to us and took him on the Monday to be neutered. The vet. said he might be dopey for a bit, but it didn't seem to worry the little imp much. I'm afraid he took a good deal of our time trying to help him to settle, but with patience we succeeded. At present, he is chasing round the dining room with two partridge wings. He is full of life and believes in playing hard and resting hard, and does he love men! No sooner does a man come into the house, than Willie is with him to sit on his knee and serenade him!"



CHAMPION WHISKERS

Photo—Reginald L. Gold



**A VERY CONTENTED KIT-ZYMER!
WHITEHAUGH YU TU**

Mrs. H. Challoner of Whitehaugh, Alford, Aberdeenshire, owner-breeder of the Whitehaugh Siamese, writes:—

"I am enclosing a photograph of one of my Siamese which may be of interest to you.

The cat is of my own breeding. His name is Whitehaugh Yu Tu and, when only seven months old, he was Best Cat and Kitten at the Edinburgh and East of Scotland Cat Club Show in December, 1952.

After a very serious illness the first thing Yu Tu would take was Kit-zyme so I have to thank Kit-zyme for his recovery. Now, every evening he goes to the cupboard and demands his Kit-zyme!"

KIT-ZYME WILL BENEFIT YOUR CAT TOO

It is a natural Tonic and Conditioner—NOT a purgative

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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

Literature free on request



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THE STORY OF GREYFRIARS BOBBY

By M. ADKINS

OVER ninety years ago, there lived in Edinburgh a beggar who was known as "Auld Jock"—his real name being John Gray. He owned a small shaggy mongrel terrier, "Bobby," and the pair were inseparable and beloved characters of that smaller Edinburgh of the eighteen-fifties.

When his master died, Bobby followed the funeral procession to the churchyard of Greyfriars, and thereafter lived on his master's grave, only leaving it once a day to visit the cookshop where "Auld Jock" had taken his daily meal, where the dog was fed. As the story became known, the local people took food scraps to the grave for the faithful watcher; and when the question of a licence arose, they would not hear of the little dog being destroyed. Consequently, a plate was fixed to his collar, on which was inscribed, "Licensed by the Lord Provost."

The children of the city subscribed their pennies and immortalized Bobby in a bronze statue taken from life, which surmounts a drinking fountain just outside the entrance to the churchyard that was his home for many years. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts told some of her friends in the United States the story, and they subscribed for a stone above "Auld Jock's" unmarked grave.

To-day, guides in Edinburgh will tell you that when Bobby died, he was buried with his master—a fact that the writer has been unable to confirm. Neither can it be proved that, as the guides tell, Bobby lived on the grave for fourteen years. However, it can be proved without any doubt that the faithful little dog did so for nine years, because the gravestone states that John Gray died in 1858; and in the Huntly House Museum is Bobby's collar, inscribed "Greyfriars Bobby: licensed by the Lord Provost 1867."

CATS THROUGH THE AGES—*from page 9*

AMULETS

- 62 Mask of a cat: long-eared: fur shown by lines: the underside engraved with a lotus flower between buds. Yellow steatite.
- 63 Mummiform cats, swathings shown by lines. Brown jasper.
- 64 Seal amulet with loop suspension. Faience: blue-green glaze.
- 65 Mould for an amulet with cast. (?) baked mud.

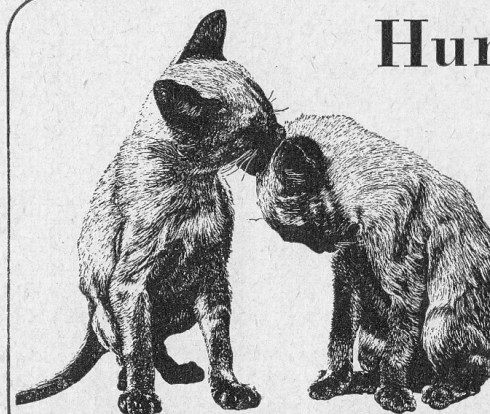
CATS ON RINGS

- The rings were very fragile and probably only worn on special occasions.
- 66 Seated cat on stand set on the bezel which is upheld by two lotus flowers with buds, in open work, the stalks forming the hoop. Faience: dark blue-green glaze.
 - 67 Two cats on bezel supported by a lotus flower, the stalk forming the hoop. Faience: blue-green glaze.
 - 68 Recumbent cat on bezel. Faience: violet glaze. This tiny ring could only have been made for a baby.

NECKLACES

- 69 Two minute figures, pierced for stringing. Red carnelian and lapis lazuli.
- 70 String of 27 seated cats interspaced with beads of blue glaze. Faience: blue-green glaze.
- 71 String of five seated cats, interspaced with beads of blue glass. Faience: pale blue glaze.

Please turn to page 30



Hunting fleas?

The cleanly cat who unfortunately swallows a flea when performing his ablutions may easily become a victim of tapeworms—for fleas harbour the eggs of this troublesome internal parasite. Regular dusting with 'Lorexane' is the surest protection against fleas—and against tapeworms! Pleasantly perfumed and perfectly safe, it keeps the coat healthy and immaculate.

'Lorexane' DUSTING POWDER

(Contains gamma BHC)

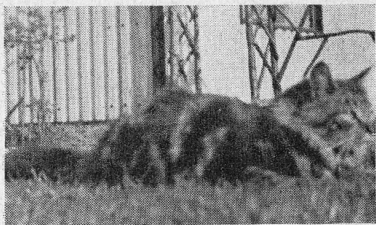
IN HANDY CONTAINERS 2/-

Obtainable from your usual supplier or, in case of difficulty, write to Imperial Chemical (Pharmaceuticals) Ltd., Wilmslow, Manchester, a subsidiary company of Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd.

THE SAFE INSECTICIDE



LETTERS AND PICTURES



Dusty

Birmingham, 26.

Dear Editor,

I have been a reader of "Cats and Kittens" magazine for some time, and thought you would like to hear about our tabby tom (neutered). His name is Dusty, because although tabby marked, as a kitten his feet looked as if they had been in the ashpans.

He is 3 years old and although much loved, he is very spoilt too. He has a very disconcerting habit of bringing home mice and birds, sometimes dead, sometimes very much alive, and leaving them on the lawn. One day he brought a live shrew with an injured leg. My daughter Pauline put the shrew in an old mouse cage, and kept him until his leg was better, then late one night, when Dusty was safely indoors, she released him into the garden.

I have tried several times to introduce Dusty to another kitten, but no, it is hopeless.

He is insanely jealous, refusing to eat and sulking behind chairs, etc., besides giving the offending kitten a box on the ears. I have had to get rid of the kitten each time. So now we have given it up as a bad job, and must wait to have two cats *when* Dusty departs this life, which anyway we hope won't be for a good many years yet.

I have enclosed a snap of Dusty taken in the act of "stalking" sparrows, his usual favourite sport.

Best of luck to your lovely little magazine.

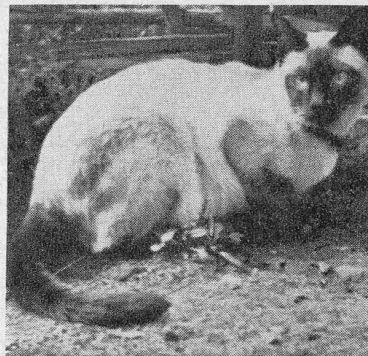
Sincerely yours,

(Mrs.) C. Ward.



Lord Tom Moddy

TO THE EDITOR



Simon Siam

Portscathe,
Cornwall.

Dear Editor,

I am enclosing a snap that I took on June 2nd. I was out with my camera looking for likely pictures to take and when I got home, there was our Lord Tom Moddy sitting on the gate post, as you see. I have called the picture "Patriotism." What do you think? Thanking you very much, I remain

Yours faithfully,

M. Ladd.

St. Annes-on-Sea,
Lancashire.

Dear Editor,

I see in your magazine each month a number of photographs of Siamese cats, and I wondered if, at some future date, you might like to publish one of the enclosed ones?

Simon Siam was about seven months old when they were taken, and he has beautiful manners and no morals. The latter because he steals everything that is left anywhere that it is possible for a cat to find.

Yours respectfully,

(Miss) M. C. Thin.

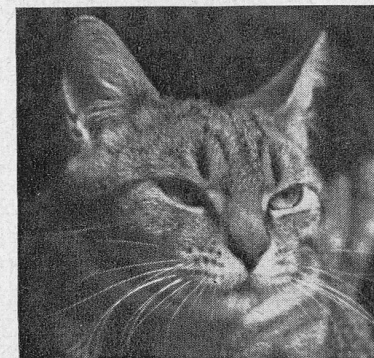
Didam, Holland.

Dear Editor,

One of the members of our office is a subscriber of your delightful magazine and as she always brings the latest issue with her after reading, we are also able to enjoy the interesting articles, fine photographs and funny snaps every month.

In our factory we also have a sweet little tabby-cat, called "Metalino," a female, who has just been spayed.

She recovered very quickly after the operation and she



Metalino

LETTERS AND PICTURES

still is the same playful and friendly little thing as before.

She is a very good micer too and her special hobby is to hide in the stocked steelwool. If one of us is searching for her there and pretends not to see her, she lands with a sudden jump on one's shoulder, she never misses.

As she was nine months old, the enclosed portrait was made of her by our Miss Veldhuis. It would be very kind of you if you could find space in one of the following issues.

We should, of course, be very proud to see our "factory-cat" printed in an English cat-magazine.

Wishing you every success with your magazine we remain,

Yours truly,

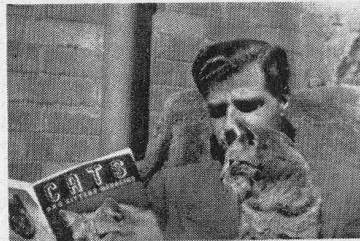
N.V. 1ste Ned. Staalwolfabriek,
"Metalino,"
C.A.K.

Coventry,
Warwickshire.

Dear Editor,

I wonder if you could possibly print this letter in the next issue of your magazine.

Our little tabby queen, Tutty is going to have another litter of kittens. These are due on August 14th. We plan to keep two toms, perhaps three, depending on whether we can find homes for them. And there is our problem. We hate



Tutty

chloroforming new-born kittens and it is hard to pick out and condemn the odd ones over. We cannot possibly keep any more as we already have one of the last litter, bringing our cat family to three. I wondered if any of your readers might like to offer homes for the kittens to come. As long as they have happy homes we do not mind where those homes are geographically. I expect that they will be tabby, or tabby and white, as the furry gentleman who was the chosen father was an attractive tabby and white. Tut's coat is very clearly marked brown tabby with a creamy golden tummy down which she has a double row of black dots or buttons. Her kittens are always very healthy, extremely lively, and spotlessly clean. Their house manners are impeccable. They are most affectionate.

I am enclosing a photograph of Tut sitting on my husband's lap and helping him to read "Cats and Kittens." I do hope

TO THE EDITOR

that you can print the photograph with this letter as it might convey some idea of what a nice cat she is.

It has always been my impression that female cats are not wanted as pets to the same extent that toms are, and for obvious reasons. However, my butcher, my grocer, the local pet shop, and the bakery, to mention a few, all own females. These cats have litters, and large litters too, at very regular intervals. And the surprising thing is that homes are found for every one of the kittens. The answer seems to be that the customers take a fancy to them, regardless of sex. Well, I do not own a shop, but we do have kittens. Obviously I cannot hang my kittens in the front garden with a notice to the effect that they need homes and I do realise that there are hundreds of others who are in our predicament, but I hope that I am not asking too much for you to help me by putting this in your magazine.

Yours faithfully,

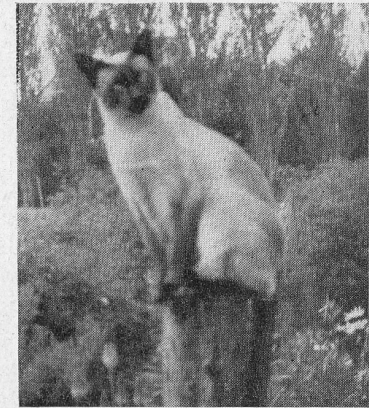
Jill Racy.

(We shall be glad to forward any enquiries to Mrs. Racy).

South Petherton,
Somerset.

Dear Editor,

One very cold day last January, I and my "family,"



Ming

a white cat and a Siamese were sitting by the fire trying to keep warm. The Siamese, Ming by name, was in his basket on the rug gazing soulfully at the fire, Binkie the white one was asleep on a chair by the side of the fire and I on the settee which was at right angles to the fire.

I decided I might be a bit warmer if I moved the settee in front of the fire. This meant moving Ming's basket slightly to one side across the curb, but Binkie remained in the chair. Then the fun started.

Ming sat up, looked round, and yowled—and as I reckon you know, a Siamese voice has to be heard to be believed. He leapt out of his basket and flung all the various cat toys out, pulled out the blanket and dragged it to the middle of the rug. But there was an awful

LETTERS AND PICTURES

draught blowing under the settee from the door, so more yowls. He then jumped on the settee but decided he didn't like it, so tried the basket again. I in the meantime having restored toys and blanket. Then for no apparent reason he jumped on the window sill and cursed the cat next door, who was sitting on the garden wall strictly minding his own business. Meanwhile I got a plate of food and put it in the basket and once more popped Ming back.

Binkie slept peacefully through all the shemozzle (he is deaf). This continued all evening, Ming firmly refusing to occupy his basket in the new place. He just yowled, and finally jumped on the chair where Binkie was and turned him off. But that didn't suit his lordship either, so he still yowled. Finally I got fed up and went to bed.

As usual, both cats came too, and Ming dived to the bottom of the bed (inside), purred madly and went to sleep. Binkie went back downstairs to his chair by the fire and peace reigned. But next day I returned the settee and basket to their former places. I could not stand another day like the previous one.

Self-willed, did you say? I'll tell the world he is. Mind,

it looked much funnier than it sounds in writing. By the way, you published Binkie's photo both inside and on the cover of your magazine.

Yours sincerely,
(Miss) M. Harrop-Smith.

Weston-super-Mare,
Somerset.

Dear Editor,

As subscribers to your magazine, my husband and I are most interested in its contents—particularly the advice given on feeding.

We own a neuter-male, semi long hair black, aged 6 years, weight 12½ lbs. Until 3 years ago he had fish, rabbit or meat, mixed with Whiskas, cereal or baked brown bread crusts and a little gravy—one solid meal a day only, since he was 1 year old. At 3 years, he developed colitis rather badly, and the vet. had quite a job to cure him.

On the orders of the vet. the cat's diet was in future to exclude completely all forms of cereal, bread or Whiskas as being unnatural foods for a cat and far too irritating to the digestive tract—all solid food was also to be given as dry as possible.

Buzz's diet is now fish, rabbit, whalemeat (very popular), poultry scraps if available, occasional scraps of raw liver and stewing beef—and about

TO THE EDITOR

every ten days in the "flush" season, half a raw egg beaten up after his dinner. Still one big meal a day, but all his life he has loved milk, and has half a saucer early morning and the same at tea time if he asks for it.

The cat has been in perfect health now for 3 years, full of play, and has the most lovely shining thick coat all the year round—big appetite, and eats his fill. He loathes water and will not touch it when put for him, however hot or thirsty he may be. He is brushed and combed regularly, to try and prevent fur swallowing which would aggravate any tendency to colitis—but as I say his health is excellent, and except for having his tail amputated after being run over 18 months ago has never known an "off colour" day since he had an entirely protein diet.

It would seem that other cat owners have trouble with colitis in their pets, and according to the vet. it is nearly always caused by unnatural feeding of starches, or else sloppy food.

Yours faithfully,
(Mrs.) E. M. Lawrence.

Dear Mrs. Lawrence,

I entirely agree with your vet. and what you say in your letter. A cat is not an omnivorous creature but a carnivorous one!

The only trouble about giving a cat milk is that it is prone to making it "loose" and for that reason I think that milk should only be allowed in as small a quantity as possible although the cats like it. Editor.

Gillingham, Kent.

Dear Editor,

Chadhurst Terry,

I bought him from Miss M. L. Rodda, advertised in the "Cats and Kittens" magazine on October 1st, 1949. He was born April 27th, 1949. I understand his parents were champion Blue Persians in 1950. He is a great pet to us both.

This photo of him was taken in my garden on July 25th this year—the anniversary of our Silver Wedding. His pedigree goes back to his great-great-grandparents. His weight is 8 lbs.

Yours sincerely,
A. S. Roberts.



Chadhurst Terry

LETTERS AND PICTURES

Parkstone,
Dorset.

Dear Editor,

I wonder if you or the readers of your magazine could possibly find a kind home urgently needed for a little Siamese S.P. queen. Her owners are unfortunately obliged to part with her owing to illness, and cannot find anyone to take her here. We would take her ourselves, but already own a beautiful Siamese neuter who, though he tolerates other cats of his own kind, will not be friends with any female. We are beginning to fear the only alternative for Mandy is to have her put down, and we can't bear the thought of that. She is just over a year old and a charming little cat.

We do hope you will be able to help us to find a home for Mandy, and would be so grateful if you could.

Yours faithfully,

(Mrs.) J. A. Wood.

(We shall be glad to forward any enquiries to Mrs. Wood).

Crawley,
Sussex.

Dear Editor,

I was very sorry to read about the trouble Mrs. Du Barry is having with her Siamese cat in my "Cats and Kittens" which arrived this morning.

Perhaps the experience we have had with our black and white "Mr. Timothy White Whiskers" will help her!

First, don't put anything greasy on him, cats hate it, but dust him at least three times a day with Flowers of Sulphur, as that will help to dry the eczema and what he licks off will help to cool his blood. Let the scales come off naturally, don't assist them as it is liable to leave sore places!

I also found that Kit-zyme Tablets were useless, although Tim loves them, but I gave him a course of 5 grain Pure Yeast tablets; these are very cheap at 1s. 6d. for 50. He had one a day for 25 days and then I put him on "Val Erapo" obtainable at Boots the Chemists. He had a whole packet of 32 tablets, half a tablet a day for 64 days, a long time, but well worth it. I then put him back on to the rest of the yeast tablets and I'm delighted to say that he is now quite clear and has a beautiful coat, whereas his back and legs used to be quite bare and raw.

I have been told that fish is very bad for Siamese cats, but cooked horse-flesh and rabbit are ideal food.

Best wishes to your lovely little magazine and I do hope that Mrs. DuBarry's Siamese

TO THE EDITOR

will soon be better. It requires a great deal of patience to fight eczema but it's worth all the trouble.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) M. Baker.

Attleborough,
Norfolk.

Dear Editor,

I am a regular reader of your magazine "Cats and Kittens," and I would so very much like to help Mrs. Yvonne DuBarry regarding her cat with eczema. I too have a cat—you might remember publishing his photo in your magazine last year—his name is Billy; he too had that dreadful complaint and I tried every treatment I could think of without success until I was recommended to try Val Erapo tablets and Val Erapo dry dressing. It cured him after one packet of tablets and he has never had it since. It is available at most chemists. I hope I have been of some help.

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) I. M. Endersby.

London, W.11.

Dear Editor,

My cousin, Miss Boxer of Bournemouth, regularly sends me "Cats and Kittens" magazine. I see that a Mrs. DuBarry writes in your August number for a cure of eczema.

My chinchilla had it and is temporarily rid of it. The vets. tell one that it is not catching but my cat developed it only after I had made a habit of nursing in my lap a cat belonging to a friend whose cat was covered with it. I believed her when she said it was not catching, but my own cats could smell where I had been nursing this cat when they jumped into my lap when I arrived home, and very soon my chinchilla started it.

I noticed a bald place under the root of his tail, and then I found a regular armour of hard little scales or scabs under his soft downy fur at the bottom of his back near the tail; these scales travelled up the backbone and spread a bit to the sides, so that when one turned the fur back many little red scales appeared like pin points and some ran together, making a nasty sore. I tried *many* cures without much result, but the first lotion I found that was *really effective* was a *brown lotion* which I procured from a lady vet.—Mrs. Sheppard, 37 Moscow Road, London, W.2. Tel. Bayswater 2040. The spots really did start "getting a move on" and before very long they were *all* gone; of course I rejoiced greatly, but my rejoicing became more sober, when some months later some

Letters and Pictures to the Editor

more spots appeared. Now the vet. tells me, and I believe her, that the trouble is seasonal, but I keep a bottle of the brown lotion handy and whenever I see him start scratching I examine with my fingers the fur (I can feel them through the fur without turning it back) the tiny scabs. I rub on to each scab with my fingers which I have dipped into the lotion, and rub it in *pretty hard*. The scabs disappear in a few days or a week. This summer he got some around his neck and on the top of his front legs but now they have all gone; one can keep the trouble under. My other cat, a tortoiseshell, got some of the same trouble after the chinchilla had it. I say she caught it from him, but the vets. will not agree to this. I soon cured her, she never got it as badly as the Chinchilla, but I never allow him to get bad with it now and treat any sign of it immediately.

Tangles and Dandruff.—My chinchilla got his fur terribly matted and full of dandruff

this summer. I had to use the scissors freely and he suffered, poor chap, from being pulled with the comb; now quite suddenly the fur is lovely and the dandruff and snarls all gone. It may be that dusting his food with washed sulphur, and also putting some calcium tablets (one) in his milk may have helped the fur. I got the calcium tablets from Mrs. Shepard, she gave them to me because he loves to lick the radiants in the gas fire and also any concrete.

I hope this letter may be helpful.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) Phyllis Hoste.

P.S. *Diet.*—My cats like fish and I feed them almost entirely on whiting and coley, just sometimes rabbit, but they are not keen on the latter. They would like raw meat, but every single time they have had it they got worms. Here again vets. disagree with me, but one must go by one's own experience, and that is mine.

CATS THROUGH THE AGES—*from page 21.*

SCARABS AND SCARABOIDS

"These are rare when the vast number of scarabs and the popularity of the cat and of Bastet are considered."

72 Faience: blue glaze.

73 The underside engraved with a lotus flower and buds on each side of which is a seated cat. Green glazed steatite.

74 Steatite.

75 Twin cats recumbent. Steatite: green glaze.

SCARABS AND SCARABOIDS—*Contd.*

76 Twin cats recumbent with bodies fused, underside engraved with sacred eye. Steatite: green glaze.

77 Blue glazed steatite set in a modern ring of antique design. "Bast-Re is Lord" may be transcription.

PAINTINGS, DRAWINGS, ETC.

78 LEONARDO DA VINCI (1452-1519): Virgin and Child with cat. Reproduction of pen and ink over black chalk.

79 LEONARDO DA VINCI: Studies of Cats. Reproduction from the Phaidon Leonardo da Vinci of the original in the Royal Library, Windsor Castle. Sir Kenneth Clark suggests the majority of these studies may have been inked in by a pupil.

*80 FRANS SNYDERS (1579-1657): Still Life with a Cat: oil. *Lent by Messrs. Frank T. Sabin.*

81 FRANS SNYDERS: Portrait of a Cat (c. 1640): oil. *Lent by A. Brod, Esq.* The skill of Snyders led to his being frequently employed by Rubens and Jordaens to paint animals and still life in their pictures.

82 ARTIST UNIDENTIFIED (17th century Dutch): Studies of a Cat: oil. *Lent by The Berkeley Gallery.*

83 A. BEELDAMAKER: Cat and Dog in a Landscape: oil. *Lent by Dr. Ef. Schapiro.*

84 WENCESLAS HOLLAR: The Cat and the Mice (1665): engraving. An illustration for Ogilvy's Aesop's Fables published in London. This picture belonged to the late Dr. Jan Masaryk. *Lent by Mrs. H. A. Feisenberger.*

85 F. BARTOLOZZI (1727-1815): The Girl and Kitten: mezzotint after Sir Joshua Reynolds.

86 GEORGE MORLAND (1763-1804): A Cat Drinking: (1792): oil. *Lent by Mrs. P. Savill.* Formerly in the collection of Capt. E. C. Palmer. There is a preliminary drawing for this picture in Morland's sketch book.

87 GEORGE MORLAND: Conversation Piece: oil. *Lent by Capt. E. C. Palmer.* The cat with Mrs. Morland putting her children to bed is evidently the pet who "sat" for No. 86. Exhibited at the Tate Gallery 1930, Oxford Arts Club 1933.

*88 GEORGE STUBBS (1724-1806): Godolphin Barb: print coloured by hand, published by Edward Orme, Bond Street, 1817. *Lent by Fores Ltd.* The cat perhaps appears in Stubbs' painting of the famous Arabian stallion only because Godolphin was so attached to her that he would not be parted. Lawrence in his "History of the Horse" records that when Godolphin died in 1753 the cat sat on his body until he was buried when she crawled slowly and reluctantly away. She was not seen again until her dead body was found in a hay-loft.

*89 A. C. HAVELL (d. 1928): Bend Or: hand coloured print. *Lent by Fores Ltd.* Like No. 88, this picture is a reminder of the many instances of close friendships, from the earliest times to last year's Derby winner, between racehorses and cats. Australian could not be trusted at the starting post unless the cat had been in the stall before he was taken out. Two kittens used to sleep on Foxhall's back and this was also the habit of a black cat devoted to Godolphin Arab Scham, the first Arab thoroughbred brought to England.

PAINTINGS, DRAWINGS, ETC.—*Contd.*

- 90 EDWARD ORME: Head of a Cat: transparency. Prospectus for an "Essay on Transparencies" by Edward Orme, the Bond Street print publisher, to contain 20 plates and be sold at 2 gns. for delivery "on Her Majesty's Birthday, May 19th, 1807." The cat's eyes transmit light and serve both for the cat shown and a white cat on the reverse. *Lent by J. M. Richards, Esq.*
- 91 ROWLANDSON: Dr. Syntax's Cats (1813): colour prints.
- 92 GUSTAVE DORE (1833-1883): Puss in Boots: engraving.
- 93 BENOIST: Sir Richard Whittington: engraving. From an original painting at Mercers Hall, itself probably after a painting dated 1536 and now lost.
- 94 REGINALD ELSTRACK: Sir Richard Whittington (1590): engraving. It has been suggested Whittington's hand originally rested on a skull and the cat was inserted in deference to public opinion. Whether or not Whittington's cat was an animal or a "cat-boat" that brought coals from Newcastle, it is clear the cat tradition was well established within a century of his death in 1423.
- 95 P. MAZELL: Japan Cat (1792): engraving.
- 96 LINN SYFT: Genus Felis (1805): engraving.
- 97 GEORGE CRUICKSHANK (1792-1878): The Cat's Quadrille: engraving. *Lent by Mrs. Feisenberger.*

We shall print the rest of the Catalogue in our next issue. This includes Sculpture, Needlework, Textiles, Ceramics and Books.

CANDID COMMENTS—*from page 3.*

than the meagre details that the Governing Council of the Cat Fancy are putting on an all breeds cat show at the Royal Horticultural Society's New Hall on October 9th. Any other news of forthcoming shows that we receive we shall pass on.

Our good friend, Sidney Denham, of Flat one, 48, Elsworth Road, London, N.W.3, with the encouragement and help of his relatives, is engaged on a biography of the late Louis Wain, the artist who was world famous for thirty years for his drawings and paintings of cats.

If any of our readers have

any letters, personal reminiscences, newspaper cuttings or other material relating to Louis Wain and would communicate with him, he would be most grateful. Anything borrowed would be copied and carefully returned.

TAILPIECE.—"I have been asked to find a Siamese kitten, S.P., with a kinked tail. The kink to be about one inch from the tip and form a right angle, and have a little curl at the tip end. If you know of anyone with a kitten of this description, male or female, I will be pleased to hear from them"—extract from a letter received. Well, what offers? I will pass them on.

BLUE NOTES—*from page 10*

also two very pretty blue-creams. These kittens live an ideal life and are in excellent condition.

We also saw a lovely litter by my "Oxleys Smasher" out of "Beamsley Niddia." One blue female is really outstanding for type, with a lovely pair of enormous wide-awake eyes. The cream male is very good and is a heavenly colour and should be an asset to the cream fancy. There is a very nice blue-cream of very good type which I think Mrs. Smith is keeping, her colouring is so soft and well mingled. The remaining kitten is a blue

female which runs the first blue kitten of this litter I mentioned very close. If anyone is interested in these kittens perhaps they would get in touch with Mrs. Smith.

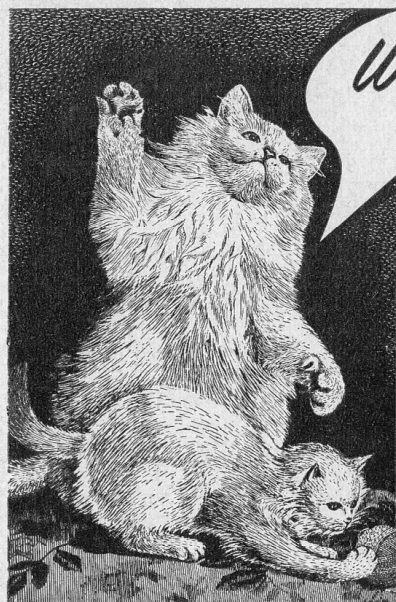
My own luck is still out. My "Ronada April" gave birth to five kittens. They were nearly a week overdue, all were open-eyed with the exception of one, anyway all passed out. My "Rookery Nook Puff" gave birth to three lovely daughters. One was still-born, one had a cleft pallet and lived for four days, the remaining kitten which appeared to be perfect in every way died when a week old.

PORTRAIT OF HINSE—*from page 5*

them with his eye, they would stand respectfully in their tracks; for had not the other dogs told them of the agony that Hinse's claws could inflict on a moist, tender nose brought too near for the old cat's liking!

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

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



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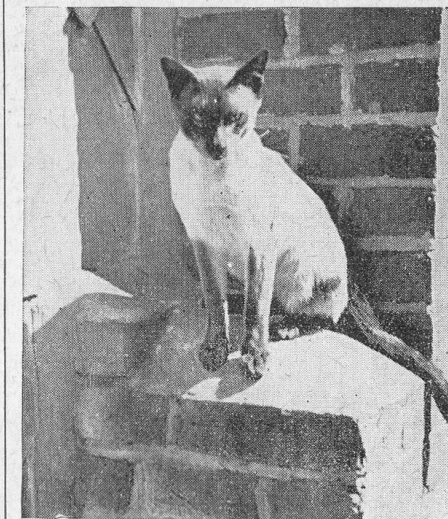
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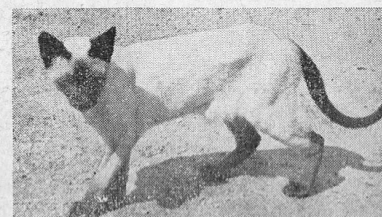
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