CAT PROTECTION SOCIETY OF N.S.W.

November 1977

Registered Charity No. CC 17122

PATRON

P.O. BOX A523, SYDNEY SOUTH, 2000

The Hen. Sir Robert Askin, G.C.M.G.

R. K. E

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE GOODLY ATTENDANCE, PLEASANT ATMOSPHERE AND SMILING FACES AT GENERAL MEETINGS OF MEMBERS LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT MANY MORE ONLY NEED A LITTLE GENTLE PERSUASION TO COME ALONG AND ENJOY THEMSELVES AMONG OSE OF LIKE THOUGHT -- ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

THE NEXT TRI-ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE SOCIETY WILL BE HELD ON SUNDAY, 4TH DECEMBER, 1977, AT CITY OF SYDNEY R.S.L. CLUB, 569 GEORGE ST., SYDNEY, 3RD FLOOR BOARD ROOM, COMMENCING AT 2 P.M. (Below Town Hall Station, opposite Anthony Horderns. Full club facilities and good food at very reasonable prices are available from mid-day. Bring someone - enjoy yourself and brush the cobwebs away.)

## AGENDA

- 1. Read and confirm Minutes of April, 1977, General Meeting.
- Business arising.

3. Tri-Annual Report.

4. Treasurer's Report.

5. General Business.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE AND APPEAL. It will soon be Christmas once again. Once more the bells will ring out to herald the season of goodwill to all living things and that time of the year that is hard to resist, a time of joy, of consideration for others and of well-being. For twelve months we strive to cultivate kindness in the hearts of people. Now during the closing weeks of the year we like to express our appreciation our friends for helping us; for without their loyal support our work could not continue. Therefore, may we say THANK YOU for a pleasant relationship during the past year and extend to you our wishes for a HAPPY CHRISTMAS, GOOD HEALTH AND PROSPEROUS YEARS TO COME.

Should our Christmas appeal touch your heart - LET YOUR CONSCIENCE AND YOUR WELL FED PET BE YOUR GUIDE. IT IS NOT WHAT YOU TAKE UP BUT WHAT YOU GIVE UP THAT MAKES YOU RICH.

"GINGER" Bowman , that feline from Castlecrag way writes:- "While I will be living on the fat of the land and our table laden, I thought it fitting that I think of my homeless, hungry and hunted brethren. So to celebrate my 15th birthday on 14.10.77 I forward \$15.00 from my moneybox for your Xmas Appeal".

Dear Member.

PLEASE DO NOT FORGET your animal friends, four footed and feathered, over the coming Christmas holidays. It is their right and your obligation at Law to make full provision for their food, water, care and protection during any absence from your home, farm, warehouse or any place where animals are kept.

I MUST BRING THIS MATTER FORWARD IN THE EARLY PART OF THIS REPORT.

It is of vital importance that this Newsletter goes out to you, the member. Apart from General meetings, it is the only link between those who make our work possible and Committee. For the last three years I have been responsible for the composition and compilation of the contents but matters beyond my control in my private life dictate that I shall not be able to devote the time necessary to produce future issues. Also, I find that there is too much "I" creeping into the symbols of communication I pen and this is not correct or proper in a publication sent out in the name of Committee. SO, SOME INDIVIDUAL OR A COMBINATION OF PERSONS WILL NEED TO FICK UP THE THREADS AND TIE THE KNOTS IN FUTURE EDITIONS ---- I LEAVE IT WITH YOU ----

VERY LIMITED is my knowledge of the English language and I would not have a clue as to the meaning in some of the written hieroglyphics and apparently Chinese symbols sent in by some members when they forward particulars of their pets for inclusion in "Down Memory Lane" and on other matters. If you must write in some unknown language --PLEASE PRINT IT --. The experts at Yale and Oxford would find it impossible to find the key to some of the messages in code received at our P.O. Box. With your University background, your symbols of communication may be quite clear to you, but the moron at this end can only understand English as she is spoke; and if you must give your address and signature as straight lines with a bend in them -- PLEAS PRINT IT --. Then we can stand on our head and decipher. AND would the girls please give their status such as Mrs.-Miss-M/s or even P/s instead of just Dulcie Rockbottom or as the case may be. We cannot always recall whether a particular lass is still in single bliss or burdened with a soul-mate and this causes waste of time checking through the membership list. YES, THIS INCLUDES -- YOU!

RECEIPTS ARE FORWARDED TO NEW MEMBERS -- and, if requested. Otherwise they go out with the next Newsletter. If the puddy cats are to receive their fair share, we have to guard jealously those 18 cents a time for return mail.

There was never any heart truly great and generous that was not also tender and compassionate.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEE NG. The holding of the A.G.M. on this occasion had its twists and turns. The Newsletter giving the venue as the City of Sydney R.S.L. Club went out fourteen days prior but the postal strike was in its death throes, and delivery in many cases was delayed beyond the date set as the 11th September. Then, when that date did arrive we had the club strike. Fearing further industrial problems in this direction, Committee decided to shift the venue to the Y.W.C.A. in Liverpool Street, for Sunday afternoon, 25th September, and a further notice went out which entailed further effort and expenditure, and only ten days for delivery. But the result was far beyond expectations. Previous assemblies of 42, 52 and 57 were exceeded with 65 sent. This gave a twang to the heart strings. Such sustained and mounting attendance is unique in our type of organisation with a membership of around a thousand souls. As Chairman it gives me a feeling of warmth and closeness to those who were prepared to leave their hearth and bring their physical presence as proof that they do care. Mrs. Dorothy Haines travelled from Umina to represent our active Woy Woy branch. Thank you, Dorothy. Some of us find it difficult to cross the street to attend. Some members extended their apologies - such niceties are appreciated. Those present lent their ear, offered their wisdom and then adopted the Annual Report and Balance Sheet. Then, the following Committee were elected as Stewards of the Society's administration for the present term:

President: Mr. R.K. Carberry, B.E.M.; Vice-Presidents: Mr.W.G. Luton and Mr. W. Graham; Secretary: Mrs. S. Bowles; Assistant Secretary: Mrs. E. Moyes; Treasurer: Mrs. B. Harvey; Minute Secretary: Mrs. S. Hitchen; and Mesdames L. Bowman, S. Cozens, D. Dullo, E. Smith, J. Zimeris and Mr. A. Annand.

Araffle of a fine English bone china cup, saucer and plate, donated Mrs. Dorothy Parker, realised the goodly sum of \$25.00 for the moggies, and Mrs. Shirley Bowles presented a leather book-cover as door prize - the whole of which completed a pleasant afternoon and a further page in our unfolding history.

CAT'S LAMENT. To-morrow my people go off to sea, It's alright for them but what about me? Am I to be left to look after the flat? They are taking the dog but not me - I'm just the cat! It happened before and I don't think it's nice to live for three weeks on a couple of mice; and it's bad for the health when there's nothing to drink but a chance drop of water left in the sink.

Anonymous

THANK YOU FOR GIVING. Many members from all walks of life bestow on us gifts in many forms. With such a small publication it is impossible to acknowledge here the inflow of money from individuals, but our appeal for a filing cabinet had a good result with cash donations to buy one. But, prior to purchase, Mrs. M. Bethke of Willoughby, presented us with a four drawer cabinet which proved a swinging load (to save cartage) in the boot of a Ford "Fairmont". We no sooner had some of the Society records filed away when Mrs. D. Balding of Randwick came up with a similar unit which, after many protests from the Ford, is taking the balance of the wot nots. -- AND

Mrs. R. Clarke of Brighton donated a Smith-Corona typewriter AS DID Mrs. S. Bowles of Blakehurst with a gift of an Underwood. The latter was overhauled free by my good friend, George Foley, the typing machine expert of Marrickville, as a gesture. We are also indebted to Mrs. Clarke for other material help.

THEN FOR RAFFLE Mrs. J. Anthony of Ashfield sent along a Clock embraced by two puddy cats - FOLLOWED BY Miss M. Wilson of Frenchs Forest with a dressed doll; THEN Mrs. L. Evans of Connells Point gifted a diamante brooch.

OF COURSE, I must not forget that nice lass on Committee who has saved us hundreds of dollars in doing photostat work in lieu of printing for appeal forms and other matters which will carry us into the future.

ALSO - THAT CHAP "ANONYMOUS" replenished our worn-out cash book with a new one and a box of envelopes. THEN "ANONYMOUS" by post said:"Enclosed please find \$20 towards the desexing Clinic".

All of which, in my language, goes to show that in this metropolis many thoughts are centred on us, our problems and our work.

YES, IT IS THAT TIME AGAIN - makes a nice gift or you can make a hog of yourself. Stop drooling: We are around to the annual splurge on the GIANT PEANUT BRITTLE BAR specially packaged for our Society. It is really good value at \$1.50 a bar and the profits will help the moggies. The bars measure  $9\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 5 inches and  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick and would be the most economical, nutritious and culinary delight this side of the black stump. Take a half or full carton of 24 bars with your friends or workmates at \$36.00 per carton. Joan Zimeris on 59-8578 or Shirley Bowles at 546-1546 will tell you all about it and take your order to pick up at the General meeting, or we could deliver to some suburbs. The "Girls" wish to better their effort of 32 boxes this time last year; so please ring them as they do not wish to under-order for the season of giving.

APPARENTLY hadny members read the Newsletter but do not absorb and retain what is written as SO MANY ASK what Committee has in mind for the Clinic. So I repeat this item from a previous Newsletter:-

OUR CLINIC PROPERTY. The acquisition of such is proving to be a slow and painful process. Location is a much discussed question but a prime requisite is easy access for those without car transport. This does suggest a property on the rail system closely adjacent to any station from Redfern to Burwood with thought to the advertising potential on the premises for rail travellers and others. Such building to house opportunity shop, administrative office, clinic, govery ward, meeting rooms and have reasonable parking facilities. Caretaker quarters must at this stage have a ? placed. We seek the co-operation and goodwill of the veterinary profession and, therefore, would not enter the field of general practice - only desexing. However, to establish such a clinic will require Municipal approval. and location may be subject to various requirements; so a commercial area has the best prospects. It is anticipated that purchase to suit our needs would be any figure to \$90,000; but once having secured our nest - this brings forward THE NEXT MATTER:-

MAINTENANCE AND RUNNING COSTS. While we know that such a foundation once established will give incentive and stimulus to the public to give financial help, the rock on which it will stand will be bequests and a dedicated auxiliary; for without these no charity can build and extend its field of endeavour. Without these it will remain dormant or stagnate and possibly fold. Our present administrative costs are infinitesimal, all work being honorary with all 'phone calls, much pestage and considerable car and miscellaneous exes being absorbed by individual members of Committee as personal contribution. But when the chips are down with our own clinic there will be a dramatic change enditure wise. A veterinary surgeon and nurse will need many thousands of dollars salary per annum, plus drugs, telephone, water and municipal rates, electricity, food, insurance, stationery, disinfectant, sundries and maintenance of the property. These are just basic items. Such luxuries as a full time Secretary, ambulance, receptionist and handyman/driver are a pipe dream at this stage in N.S.W., but not for the C.P.S. of Victoria where they meet a monthly expenditure of \$5000.00.

WOY WOY DISTRICT GROUP. Those nice lassies - the Girls - our ladies on the Central Coast are up to their usual tricks. They are doing a terrific job. I know from many years' experience that the female of the species can leave that part that wears the breeches for dead when it comes to making money and doing things in a charity; and the fair sex up thataway are no exception with their raffles, stalls and, as they term it - "Trading table" - anything which will bring in the

lucie to further their humane and compassionate outlook & are experts at wheeling and dealing in getting support from Umina Pet Centre, "The Gosford Star" and "Central Coast Express", Radio 2GO, Service Clubs and you name it - if there is a dollar to be made they are on the ball so that they can extend help and succour to the felines, moggies or puddy cats in their area. We are fortunate to have them as a shining example of what can be done -- other than wringing your hands or talking. They have received the cat catching cage and carrying basket from our good friends of the Northside branch of the Animal Welfare League as promised (nice gesture) and Mr. Les Smith has lent them two further catching cages. At the moment the girls need a few more to give a hand - physically, and they are ver short of transport taking puddies to vets and returning to pensioner owners. Also, -- they have a stall at WOY WOY on Saturday, 26th November - the last effort before Santa time --- PLEASE GIVE THEM A HAND. You know that thing at the end of your arm. They hold their monthly meeting on the third Saturday of the month (afternoon) at the homes of members. YOU ARE WELCOME. Write to Dorothy Haines, P.O. Box 98. Umina Beach, 2257.

FUND RAISING. THE "CHORUS LINE" party organised by Mrs. Judy Graham realised \$48.00 for that Desexing Clinic. Thank you, Judy, and those who supported.

GORDON AND SYBIL COZENS without a doubt - stand out -- and leave the rest of us -- for dead. These are not empty words. Cold, hard cash proves the point for one dollar is worth a thousand words in prevention of cruelty, or in making the DESEXING CLINIC a reality. This dedicated couple express their sincerity with these amounts from events at their Lane Cove home -- November, 1974, \$154, November, 1975, \$400, March, 1976 \$133, November, 1976, \$500, April, 1977 \$150 -- shows \$1,337.00. That total given sum speaks far louder than if I devoted the whole of this little publication to show how barren is this field of endeavour -- without their effort.

Their last venture for this year was the Annual Garden Party on the 5th November last when 75 paying "Guests" paid \$1 each for a meal termed "Afternoon Tea". Every succulent delicacy known to man (well most) was there for the eating. Seating accommodation was taxed from last years' 63 present, but adjacent friends filled the breach with extra supports for the broad part of the body. I should mention that Gordon and Sybil lived on cream for the week following (forgotten in frig). Many patrons on departure advised this scribe that the charge for the comestibles should have been \$2.00.

Among the not nots which could be purchased were delights to the eye, wonders to possess and desirable merchandise donated by the aristocracy and people of note, all marked down to clear. Trading was brisk with a lot of hard bargaining and haggling but at the end of the day Sybil's hands were filthy counting the treasure - yes, fruit on the sideboard in the sum of --- \$647.50 --- magnificent! -- with a grand total for three years of ---- \$1,784.50 ----. I know that all members join with me in expressing sincere and warm appreciation to this kindly couple, to those who gave and those who came and so made the whole possible. This may stimulate others not to prevaricate but emulate and imitate and so bring closer what you all desire --- THAT DESEXING CLINIC. I shed the day weary in body but not in spirit after meeting and greeting so many delightful people and knowing that we all had accomplished something for the betterment of the world around us.

AN AFTERNOON TEA PARTY and Demonstration of Indoor and Outdoor Plants and Pots is being held at the home of Mrs. Shirley Bowles, 6 Taro St., Blakehurst, on Saturday, 3rd December, commencing at 2 p.m. Please be on time as a sale of goods will take place before afternoon tea is served, followed by the demonstration. Orders can be placed for any plants or pots that take your fancy. They make excellent Xmas presents and delivery will be made to you within fourteen days. This function is an opportunity for any members on the South side to attend a social get-together to raise a few nickels for the under-privileged pussycats. Apart from the afternoon tea, the admission of \$1.50 also entitles you to a chance to win the door prize. If you would like to come, please give Shirley a ring on 546-1546 (evenings) or 'phone Joan Zimeris on 59-8578. Also, if you have any saleable articles, particularly handmade goods, please being them along with you or arrange to get them to Shirley before the day.

TUARY and in lieu of blossoms in a wreath.

STEWART, Mrs. T., late of French's Forest, who was a member of this Society.

SCALIERY, Miss E.M., late of Turramurra, who had many animals during her life. Mrs. Edna Moyes of Committee was the friend in need who stepped into the breach and found a home for the dog, the two sheep and the many cats.

MORRIS ESTATE. As at this moment, notwithstanding repeated requests for final accounts and completion to the Solicitors for the Estate, the matter remains dormant.

## BEAUTIFUL MOMENTS - DOWN MEMORY LANE.

It is a beautiful experience to let the mind dwell on precious things of the past -- of love in its many forms -- of which for many there is so little in a lifetime; and for the lonely or unloved human their pet very often is the only thing in this selfish world that cares about them -- the only form of life to which they can give and receive - without hurt.

In memory of dear faithful "TOBY PAWRON" Kelly, twelve years of affection - often thought of.

Memories of "DARKIE" Wilson, gentlest and purriest of all. Missed by "JOEY, FLUFFY, TAMMY" and his human family. Never made an enemy in sixteen years. Joined his brother "WHITEY" 17.7.77.

Enclosed is cheque for \$50.00 for Cats' Clinic Account from my hu and myself in memory of our golden girl, x-labrador Sofie who died on 23.9.77. She shared our home and hearts for too short a while - six months - but though brief, it was a wondrous encounter and she will live in our memories forever." (Mrs. E.B. (Celie) Smith.)

In loving memory of "PUSSY" Holmes, passed away May, 1977, aged 16 years. To the memory of the ten "PUDDY CATS" owned by Miss Kirkpatrick since she was seven years of age and which brought her so much happiness and affection.

"LITTIE KITTY" Candlish, a much loved and loving pet, missed so very much by all the family.

Beautiful "MINKY" Huber, faithful companion for  $12\frac{1}{2}$  years whose eyes expressed every emotion and understood my every thought. To a happier life 30.10.77. Never to be forgotten.

IT IS A SAD FACT OF LIFE that Mr. A.S. Buchanan apparently stands alone in his forward thinking and concern for his feline friends by lodging with the Society, as a continuing organisation, \$500 (now \$720 with interest) as a safeguard that his pets receive care and attention in the event of the unforeseen. So many profess great affection for their animals during their lifetime, but so few make provision in their (if they execute one) or leave written instruction for humane euthanasia or after care. The former the Society will carry out free and the latter requires financial provision. But your wish must be expressed in writing addressed to the Secretary. Otherwise, history of the past year will repeat itself when friends of those departed wrangle as to what is best for the animals left behind. All very painful - need advice? Let us know, because animals are our concern, particularly moggies.

R.K. Carberry, for Committee

I cannot give you the formula for success, but I can give you the recipe for failure with this little newsletter -- try to please everyone with what is written.

If song is the voice of love - let us sing all day!