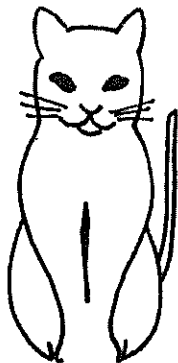


'CAT AFFAIRS'



AUGUST 1987

# JOURNAL

WINTER APPEAL EDITION

**The Cat**

**Protection Society of N.S.W.**

(Registered Charity CC. 17122)

Registered Office & Postal Address: 103 ENMORE ROAD, ENMORE, N.S.W. 2042. Telephone: 51 1011

PATRONS: Miss Ita Buttrose, O.B.E., The Hon. Neville Wran, Q.C.

OFFICE BEARERS: VICE PRESIDENTS: Mrs Sybil Cozens, Miss Jo Tomkin

HONORARY TREASURER: Mrs Nancy Iredale

HONORARY SECRETARY: Mrs Shirley Pikler

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY: Miss Jo Tomkin

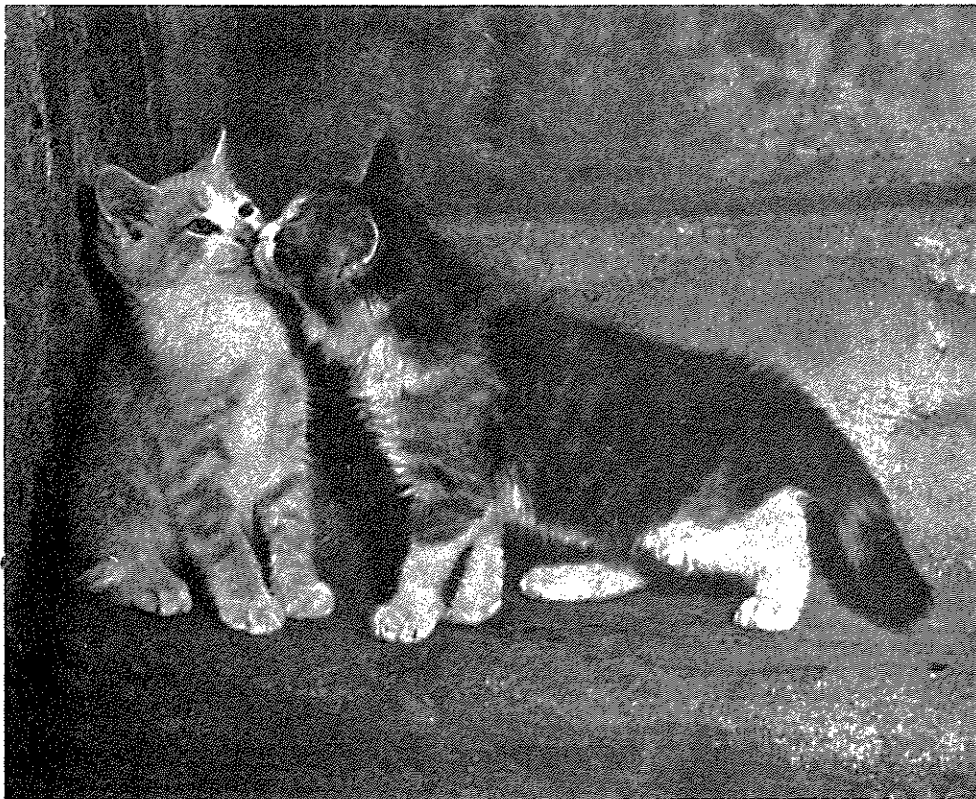
COUNCILLORS: Mrs June Chapman, Ms Helena Cooke-Yarborough, Miss Denise Tierney, Miss Lyn Thomas,

Miss Joy Peachey, Mrs Barbara Kuhn, Miss Elizabeth Garven

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE: Miss Lyn Thomas, Miss Jo Tomkin

HONORARY LIFE MEMBERS: Mr G. Cozens, Mrs S. Cozens, Mrs A. Gillham, Mr W. Graham, Mrs J. Graham, Mrs D. Haines, Mrs B. Harvey, Mrs N. Iredale, Mr G. Luton, Mrs T. Nelson, Mrs S. Pikler, Mrs J. Taylor, Mr G.J. Thatcher

LIFE GOVERNORS: Mr & Mrs L. Braby, Miss C. Bryant, Mrs B. Morrison, Mrs N. Iredale, Mrs S. Springfield, Mrs I. Tattersall, Miss D. Silins, Miss H. Heney, Mrs F. Best, Miss V. Murdoch, Mrs I. Cheffings



*It's Spring, and love is in the air!*

**IF YOU CAN PLACE A CAT OR KITTEN IN A GOOD HOME,  
PLEASE RING OUR WELFARE SERVICE — 'PHONE 51 1011 or 626 9333  
PLEASE DO NOT RING 626 9333 ON MATTERS OTHER THAN THE  
PURCHASE OF A CAT**

# NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of The Cat Protection Society of New South Wales will be held on Sunday, 13th day of September, 1987, at the Y.W.C.A., 5-11 Wentworth Avenue, Darlinghurst (Near Hyde Park) commencing at 1.30 p.m.

## BUSINESS

1. Read and confirm Minutes of 1986 Annual General Meeting.
2. Business Arising.
3. Annual Report.
4. Balance Sheet and Financial Statement — Treasurer's Report.
5. Election of Executive and Council 1987-8 term.
6. Other Business and Discussion — Question Time.

A member entitled to attend and vote is entitled to appoint a proxy to attend and vote instead of the member. A proxy need not be a member. All proxies must be in the Secretary's hands not later than 48 hours before the time of the holding of the meeting. Only financial members are entitled to vote, accept nomination, or nominate others for positions on Council.

The election of office-bearers and other members of the Council shall take place in the following manner:—

- (a) Any two members of the Society shall be at liberty to nominate any other member to serve as an office-bearer or other member of the Council.
- (b) The nomination, which shall be in writing and signed by the member and his proposer and seconder, shall be lodged with the Secretary at least fourteen days before the Annual General Meeting at which the election is to take place.
- (c) A list of the candidates' names in alphabetical order, with the proposers' and seconds' names, shall be posted in a conspicuous place in the registered office of the Society for at least seven days immediately preceding the Annual General Meeting.
- (d) Balloting lists shall be prepared (if necessary) containing the names of the candidates only. The order in which the names of candidates appear on the Ballot Paper shall be decided by lot, and each member present at the Annual General Meeting shall be entitled to vote for any number of such candidates not exceeding the number of vacancies.

- (e) The Ballot shall be conducted by a returning officer appointed by the members present and assisted by two or more scrutineers elected at such meeting.
- (f) In case there shall not be sufficient number of candidates nominated, the Council shall fill up the remaining vacancies.

Any member seeking election to a position on the Council should ensure that his/her nomination be in a form similar to that as set out below:—

"We, the undersigned financial members of The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W., hereby

nominate .....

for the position of .....\*  
at the election to be held at the Annual General Meeting of the said Society on Sunday, the 13th day of September, 1987.

Proposer .....

Address .....

Seconder .....

Address .....

I, .....

of .....

Born ..... being a financial member of the said Society, do hereby agree to such nomination, and if elected, agree to be bound by the Memorandum and Articles of Association for the ensuing twelve months from such election.

Signed ..... Date .....

\* President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, State Councillor.

A Director of a Company shall give notice in writing to the Company if he is a Director of a Public Company, of the date when he attained or will attain the age of 72 years. A person of or over the age of 72 years may, by a resolution reciting the age of that person, being a resolution of which no shorter notice than that required to be given to the members of the Company of an Annual General Meeting has been duly given, passed by a majority of not less than three-fourths of such members of the Company as being entitled so to do, vote in person, or when proxies are allowed, by proxy.

# CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

Dear Members: I present this report as Chair Person. It has been a year of problems, but the newly elected Council under the Presidency of Professor Daria Love rose to every challenge, and the results have been quite remarkable. A fourth welfare worker has been engaged and a fourth ambulance purchased. The welfare figures are listed in the Welfare Director's Report.

During her Presidency, Daria Love inspired us all with her incisive handling of all matters, and it is much regretted that due to bad health and domestic problems, she saw herself unable to carry on in that capacity.

There have been two new appointees to State Council — Ms. Helena Cooke-Yarborough and Mrs. June Chapman, both bringing with them a wealth of experience and know-how to further our work.

Two new sub-committees were formed — the Educational Sub-Committee and the Editorial Sub-Committee. Both these groups have attacked their allotted tasks with zest and determination. The response from members with journal material has been most heartening, and thanks are due to all those who contributed.

Sincere thanks goes to Mrs. Iredale who has kept the welfare section rolling along at a tremendous pace, and, as Honorary Treasurer, has also done the financial side of our work with great business acumen.

It has been good to have Mrs. Pikler back in the Secretary's chair, and she too, has been doing a great job.

The Opportunity Shop continues to flourish, despite lack of workers; all volunteers always responding to that extra call on their time whenever needed. Takings have surpassed all previous years at over \$31,000 — due to a lot of hard work! One of our most valued workers is Mr. Jim Thatcher, upon whom, because of "services beyond the call of duty", State Council has seen fit to bestow Honorary Life Membership.

Because of rising costs in every section of our work, it has been proposed to raise our membership fees to Ten Dollars for ordinary members, and this will be voted upon at the Annual General Meeting.

I regret to have to advise members that one of our long-standing Life Members, Mrs. Lenore Bowman, has had to enter a nursing home.

**Sybil Cozens**

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## TRIBUTE TO DARIA LOVE

Holding office is not a task everyone is prepared to take on. In our Society, like other similar groups, there are often demands on your time and pressure to improve our image and effectiveness in the field. It's never entirely onerous however and I hope that Daria will recall the success and achievements we all enjoyed during her time as President.

Daria came forward when the Society had no one to lead it and, perhaps reluctantly, stepped into the void, probably wondering just what she could contribute. I would like to assure all members that she spent her time constructively, encouraged and motivated a Council with a considerable number of new members, faced a difficult year of problems responsibly and with a sense of purpose tackled new ideas and suggestions. Her achievements include setting up new home finding facilities at Parklands resulting in a record number of homes being found, developing a referral system enabling us to work with an increased number of individuals and vets and offering invaluable knowledge when we met with the Board of Veterinary Surgeons.

She is perhaps best remembered for her quiet determination to get the job done and it was with regret that the Council accepted her resignation due to ill health. I know Daria would be the last person to expect gratitude and

congratulations for her efforts in leading the Society however I believe all members should be aware that she is responsible for showing us the way we must continue and more importantly for giving us the confidence that while we remain enthusiastic and committed we will achieve all our goals.

**Lyn Thomas**

I would like to endorse Miss Thomas' remarks and add a few comments of my own.

One of Professor Love's contributions to Council was, I believe, the confidence she was able to instill in the Councillors to carry on through some of the difficulties we experienced in this challenging year. Many times she said to me that people only need to be told how to do things if they already had the dedication and determination.

So it was she who taught us that when perplexed, to ask 'how to do things' either from someone within the Society or from the many public bodies from whom expert advice can be obtained.

Now that it is no longer possible for her to lead us, her guidance and quiet determination has taught us that we will be able to carry on confidently.

Thanks, Daria.

**Nance Iredale**

# EDITORIAL

For the benefit of those newer members not conversant with our past, the following particulars are given: During 1959 the Founder and inaugural President, Mrs. Mary Kay-Cooper, convened a meeting and brought together many of the early stalwarts, and collectively they formed the C.P.S. of N.S.W., a non-profit charitable organisation. They were moved with compassion and the thought that no other group gave particular attention to the problems of our feline friends, other than in a general way. There seemed to be no lack of those who would exterminate, but no organisation with its main aim the prevention of such slaughter through Animal Birth Control.

They were disturbed and concerned at the lack of basic professional and governmental sympathetic attention to the mishandling of our fast exploding cat population, which they considered a serious disgrace upon our State and civilisation. They saw the needs of cats as totally different from those of other animals and believed that one organisation could not and should not attempt to solve the problems of more than one species at a time — the job was too great. Pretending to know and do everything for every animal is unrealistic and impossible in actual performance. They saw the plight of the hundreds of thousands of cats "born to be killed" as the victims of unprotected environment, and uneducated, unalert and unconcerned humans.

The Society was recognised and given official status as a Charity on 24th October 1960. On this foundation a growing number of humane men and women are endeavouring to enlarge the Society and instill an awareness of the feline world; an attitude of care and understanding towards cats and a sense of responsibility for their welfare.

We have come a long way since 1960. Four welfare officers are now employed and we have four ambulances — as well, there is a lot of voluntary work done by a dedicated band of workers. More and more, the public is becoming aware of what we are and what we do and the demands on our time and our finances are

heavy indeed. The road is long and seemingly never-ending, and to cope with the extra demands of the public on all our resources, we need and will continue to need all the help, both material and financial, that we can get.

With this in mind, we take the liberty of re-printing a letter written in a 1982 journal by a Life member, as we feel the 'call for help' then voiced is still most applicable to-day:

As a life member of the Society, it occurred to me that if when we become life members, we are sometimes inclined to think "we have done our bit". When the Winter and Christmas appeals appear in the journal, are perhaps some of us guilty of thinking: "Well, they have our life subscription", and close our purses again? I believe all financial members should stop and think now and again that the work of the Society calls for the greatest financial aid we members can give.

So I write this letter in the sincere hope that when appeals are made, we all try and open our hearts and purses a little and donate what we can afford to help carry on the wonderful work the Society is doing for our furry friends.

One-third of our total membership is Life Members. There are many from whom we have not heard since they joined, in many cases some fifteen or more years ago.

It is a sad fact that only **three per cent** of our total membership gives time and labour to the Opportunity Shop on which the Society relies for a substantial amount of its income. It is, of course, realised that many of our members are in the "oldies" group, but within the last year there has been quite an increase in membership. Hopefully some of these new members are young enough to come forward and offer some time in the 'Op Shop'. Most of the present voluntary workers are older ladies, and give their utmost. But the time has come when we must look further into our membership ranks for "new blood". If there is any-one who feels he or she can contribute even one day a month, this would be most welcome.

## VALE

*Members will be saddened to learn of the death in May of Dr. Marjorie Barnard, an Honorary Life Member of our Society for many years, and a staunch supporter of our cause.*

*Dr. Barnard was a novelist and historian, and in 1983 received a Patrick White Award for her work, and notably for the novel 'Tomorrow, and Tomorrow and Tomorrow'. In 1984 she received, a special medal in the N.S.W. Premier's Awards,*

*and in 1986 she was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters by the University of Sydney.*

*For the last ten years, Dr. Barnard lived at Point Clare with a friend of 30 years, Miss Vera Murdoch, and a household of cats.*

*To her relatives, friends, and Miss Murdoch we extend our deepest sympathy.*

# DISEASES OF THE CAT

## — An Historical View

(Our thanks once again to Mr. Robert Johnson, B.V.Sc., M.A.C.V.Sc. for the following article written by Hamilton Kirk, a pioneer of small animal medicine, and the author of the first "modern" treatise on diseases of the cat.)

"This article consists mainly of extracts from Hamilton Kirk's book 'Diseases of the Cat' which was first published in 1925, still a "new" book as far as the history of veterinary publications is concerned. Unfortunately, the case was not considered worthy of much mention prior to that date. However, we shall see that Mr. Kirk was nonetheless a true cat lover among the predominantly "horse and cow doctors" of the time.

The following extract regarding the general care of the cat is so pertinent even in our time, the age of the antibiotic.

In view of the very large number of cats which are kept in a state of domestication in this country, it is really extraordinary that the special study of their diseases should have been so profoundly neglected as has hitherto been the case. It is only within very recent years that adequate attention has been paid even to the dog, except by a few pioneers among veterinary surgeons; still less anxiety and interest have been exhibited in the diseases of that other companion of the household — the cat.

Cats labouring under disease require a great deal more care and consideration than is generally realised to ensure their recovery, and the haphazard methods which were common twenty or even ten years ago have now given place to highly scientific observance of detail, and a care and precision founded upon a much more skilled knowledge of feline pathology and a closer emulation of the methods employed in human medicine. The poor cat suffers only too frequently from the ignorance or neglect, or even excessive attention, of its owner, and this may be especially true in questions concerning disease.

When a cat is ill, people are very apt to indulge in experiments in diagnosis, and having hit upon some condition which appears to fit the symptoms, hie themselves to the nearest chemist for a bottle of "Cure-All", which (being only for a cat!) is probably consistently prescribed, irrespective of the nature of the alleged complaint. But cats require a special knowledge and experience on the part of their attendants. People should be made to understand that it is most unwise to neglect to tackle disease at its very inception; and to tackle it with any degree of safety and assurance, professional aid must be sought. Money and time, which would be better utilised in the early employment of a veterinary surgeon, are too frequently wasted on empirical treatment; for it must not be forgotten that some diseases of

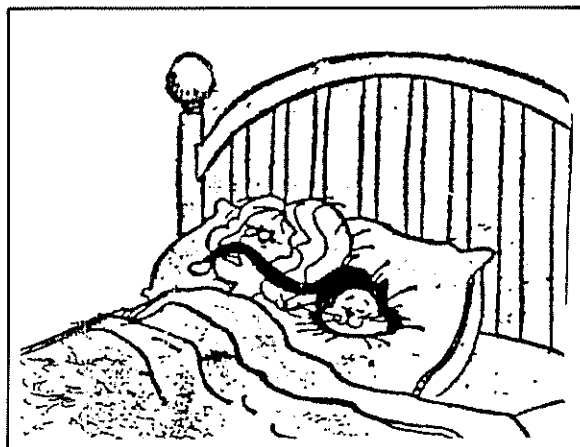
cats are communicable to man, and much mischief may follow in the wake of neglect or quackery. Efficient nursing is of extreme importance in the treatment of sick cats, even as it is with the human being, and the practice of sound hygiene and dietetics play a part which is not subsidiary even to that of actual therapeutics. Cleanliness of body and surroundings, frequent change of litter, removal of discharges, warmth, interchange with air without draught, clean feeding utensils, sunlight, regularly administered medicine (where any has been ordered), a kindly word and soothing hand, are all essential conditions in the fight against disease, and are matters to which the nurse should give almost undivided attention. In most cases medicine alone will not suffice to effect a happy termination to a more or less severe illness, and the importance of efficient nursing can hardly be over-estimated.

The cat is a most difficult patient, for when sick it becomes morose and obstinate, instinctively resents any interference, loves obscurity, and usually refuses to take any food. It cannot tolerate pain for any length of time, and appears rapidly to lose heart and strength. Diagnosis is always difficult, for they usually betray few signs (if any) of their condition until *in extremis*, other than to sit huddled up for hours together with head down and eyes closed. It must be admitted, too, that cats seldom seem to realise that what is done is intended for their benefit. On the other hand, one feels convinced that many dogs *do* realise this, for the writer has known numerous instances in which old patients have run into the surgery, barked, wagged their tails, and sometimes held up a paw which had previously undergone some minor operation.

The world has every incentive for studying the diseases of the cat, for no other animal is its equal as a destroyer of vermin, and in exercising this power the cat is an important auxiliary to

the preservation of the health and wealth of man. This fact has long ago been recognised by the Agricultural Department of the Pasteur Institute, which pays the greatest attention to feline contagious diseases. If cats were more universally kept there would be fewer vermin, and consequently less ill-health.

Without doubt, he occupies a position inferior to that of the dog in point of favouritism, and the writer is well aware of his shortcomings, but thinks we should endeavour to refrain from visualising him as a "smelly mass of claws and teeth howling all night on a wall", as one man put it; for, after all, his nocturnal miaulings, which are so distasteful to us, are merely his natural way of making love, and we always have it in our power to curtail the procedure.



## AUXILIARY NEWS

by SYBIL COZENS

Another year has come and gone and I'm wearing 1½ hats at the moment instead of the proverbial "two", because as Vice-President, I have been asked to take the "chair" until the Annual General Meeting. This has necessitated a Chair Person's Report too — not easy for a non-journalistic type like me — hence the brevity of it. Good for all the people who get bored by reports!

So I'll get on with this one by thanking everyone for their support both in time, labour and goods given this past year for the Op Shop. As you know, it supports the Welfare Section to a very great degree and this is very important to the Society and therefore we must never slacken our efforts but go forward with bigger and better results as our goals. Our takings this year were \$31,293. Full details are in the Auditor's Report.

I came across the following words recently and hopefully, John Wesley won't mind me passing them on as I think they are very good.

"To Help a Charity ...

Do all the good you can,  
By all the means you can,  
In all the ways you can,  
In all the places you can,  
At all the times you can,  
To all the people you can,  
As long as ever you can."

### Bouquets

To my sister-in-law who lives in Newport. A very good supporter of the "Cats" and "The Flora and Fauna". Over the years, her efforts have provided a great variety of goods for the shop.

To the avid Bankstown knitter who over the years has beautifully knitted dozens and dozens of children's garments. She recently moved —

with her cats — to a Grannie Flat in her son's home in Kings Langley. Lots of happiness in the future years is my personal wish to her.

To the Saturday worker and her husband who come regularly for the cardboard cartons, "junk" and general rubbish which they take to the local disposal station.

### Mrs. Len Bowman

Lots of people have asked me "Whatever happened to Len" as she's not been seen in the Op Shop for some time now. The sad fact is she became ill and has had to go to a convalescent home. Auxiliary members will recall the number of days each month she worked in the shop, and if anyone wants to visit or write to her they can do so. The address is:

Greenwood Convalescent Home,  
Normanhurst. 2076.

Len's cat "Sam" has been adopted by a very good friend of hers living in Willoughby.

### Goods — How they are sorted

I still get asked what happens to the goods when they arrive at 103 Enmore Road, so for new members, here is a short resume:—

**Household Items of all Kinds:** These are unpacked and put onto the shelves in the back room on the ground floor for checking, sorting and pricing. From here they go into the middle room or holding area for the daily workers to replenish the shop as needed. Books generally go straight into the shop bookshelves — paperbacks and hard covers in their respective areas unless they are in sets or pictorial, etc. These are put aside for appraisal and pricing.

**Electrical Goods:** These are tested and cords repaired if necessary, before being placed in the holding shelves.

**Clothing:** This usually comes in green garbage bags and is taken upstairs to the front room where it is sorted and put onto hangers and hung on racks. It is then separated into summer and winter. In the summer, all the winter apparel is hung on racks (roughly sorted) and vice versa in winter. The next step is putting dresses, skirts, pants, coats and underwear (this applies to men's clothing also) in categories for pricing. Everything looks great now — all ready to cover with a dust sheet to await the shop racks. At this point our workers 'zip' along for a preview and usually buy up big — I know, for I often succumb.

**Aluminium Cans:** We have a bin near the front door of the shop for these, and after being crushed flat, they are taken regularly to the "Cash a Can" depot.

**Garbage:** Miscellaneous rubbish, cardboard cartons, etc. are taken away to a local disposal tip by a member and her husband.

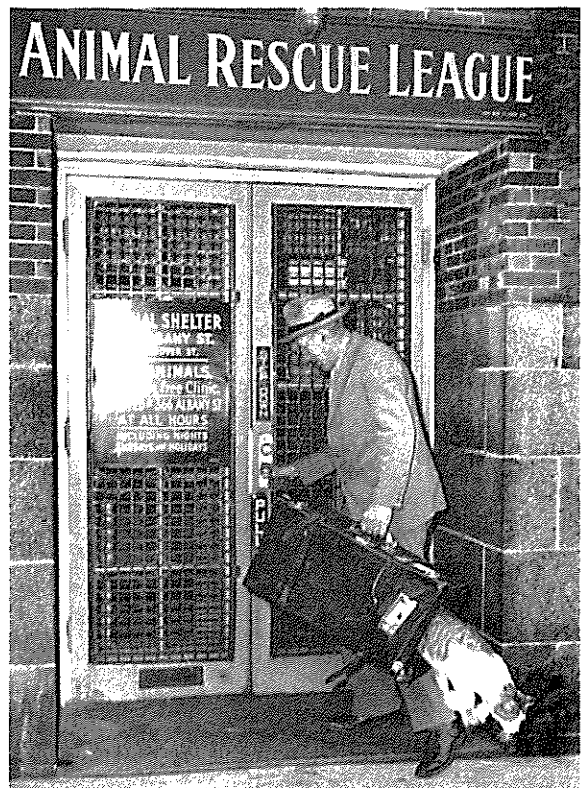
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### PUSS-PUSS

— Oh, Auntie, isn't he a beauty! And is he a gentleman or a lady?

— Neither, my dear! I had him fixed. It saves him from so many undesirable associations.

*D.H. Lawrence*



*Who let the cat out of the bag?*

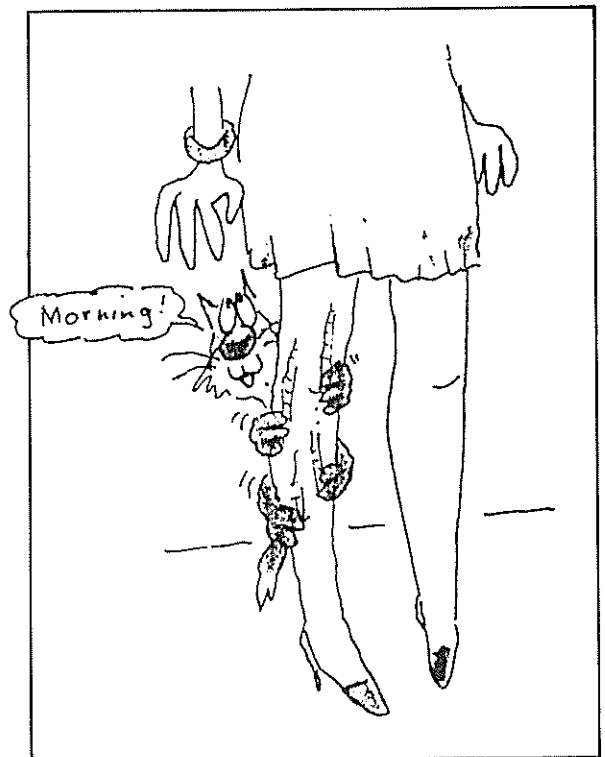
## EDUCATION COMMITTEE REPORT

Our major activity was participation in Animal Welfare Week held at Westfield Shopping Centre at Parramatta. Various animal groups were represented including Animal Welfare League, Wildlife Information & Rescue Service and the Australian Veterinary Association.

A roster of our welfare officers was organised to man the stand and we also gratefully acknowledge the assistance provided by Nancy Iredale.

Although not as successful as we had hoped, we were able to distribute brochures and speak to the public about our Society and its aims and objectives. A donation box was also at hand for those who felt they wanted to give us financial assistance.

It is important for the Society to participate in any appropriate animal welfare gatherings as our public profile can only benefit. We have much to achieve and there is something each one of us can do.



# WELFARE GIRLS

## SUSAN CARR

Our fourth Welfare Officer is Susan Carr, whose last position was as a Secretary. Sue is also a qualified veterinary nurse. Her major interest is Western Orientated Riding and she owns "Tilly" a Quarter Horse. She also has a thoroughbred Persian cat "Oakee" and a blue heeler cattle pup called "Max". Sue now makes three out of our four officers actively interested in horse riding.

Her bright personality and involvement with animals makes her a great asset to the Society.



*Susan Carr*

## Mrs. JULENE KING

Mrs. Julene King left our employ two years ago when her third child came along. Of course, Julene's main interest now is bringing up her three lovely children and looking after husband Alan. She has 6 cats, 2 dogs, 4 guinea pigs, 25 budgies, 1 galah, 9 fowls and 2 fish!! Although she was with us this time for only six weeks, her animal family increased by 3 cats! We look forward to having Julene with us for short periods while other welfare officers are on holidays.



*Mrs. Julene King*

## WANTED

Are there any retired Zoo keepers out there?

I need someone who must be honest and reliable to look after my large family of cats in the event of a family emergency, which will necessitate my leaving hurriedly for overseas/ or if I go away on holidays. Necessarily the person will have to be a devoted cat lover, physically active (most important) and not adverse to cleaning up after animals. Someone who can handle a volume of cats and know if one is ailing. It is necessary that this person is not employed as the work entails 3-4 hours each morning and 1 hour each evening. A car would be essential.

I live in the inner west and I prefer someone who does not have to travel too far.

A generous hourly rate will be paid.

**Please** only those who know they could handle the job to apply.

Ring Mrs. H. Campbell 232 2611

5.00-10.00 p.m. Monday to Thursday  
8.00 a.m.-4.00 p.m. Saturday

# WELFARE REPORT

It is with pleasure that Council can report on this section of our work for the year ended 31st May 1987. Two major factors have made this a memorable year:

Firstly, our fourth fully equipped ambulance was purchased and a fourth Welfare Officer engaged. Sue Carr is a bright young lady — a fully qualified veterinary nurse, as well as a stenographer of no small skill. Elsewhere in the journal you will read more about Sue.

Secondly, the other extremely gratifying factor is our record home-finding year. With a total of 702 homes found, we are 173 ahead of our previous best of 529 in 1982-83. Much credit must go to Julie Sarten who manages Parklands Boarding Kennels. She has been outstanding in her concern and dedication to ensure good homes for our beloved friends. Then there was the staff at Concord Animal Hospital who cared for and championed the cause of the waifs for whom there was no room at Parklands. The staff found homes for them from the Hospital. Quite a few little creatures, surrendered at Enmore, were launched into their new lives by our 'office' Welfare Officer, Julie Molnar. And lastly, some of our more recently co-operating veterinarians have already begun to place our surplus kittens with their reliable clients. The kittens are usually wormed and immunised free of charge, with instructions to their new owners to return them for desexing at the correct age.

The following figures for work performed for the year ended 31st May, 1987 do not include any branch figures:—

Desexed	1962
Referrals	695
Total Desexed	2657
Euthanasia	3959
Homes Found	702
Jobs Completed	3855

Even with our fourth girl, we are still struggling to keep abreast of the work and people are more and more encouraged to bring animals to Enmore or our co-operating veterinarians. This makes for a very busy office and we regret some difficulties in getting through on our telephone. I would like to repeat

here the message we put on our recorded service: "Please telephone in the afternoons and the later in the week you telephone, the more unlikely there will be delays".

Another exciting feature of this year is the involvement of a greater number of veterinarians, and their recognition of the worth of our Society by referring clients to us whose problems they are unable to solve.

Handling of emergencies has become less traumatic with much appreciated help from the R.S.P.C.A. and many veterinarians. So much so that we seldom have to send our girls off to an emergency unless we know they are very close to the scene. If people are unable for some reason to take sick and injured animals to surgeries, it is not unusual for veterinarians or their nurses to attend the problem. In fact one sweet lady vet rang back and thanked us for asking her to attend a particularly distressing case — the cat had been in a very bad condition for several days suffering from cancer eating its face away, which had become fly-blown. The dear lady said there was to be no charge if we 'guys' were to be payees. Of course, our girls always attend as a last resort and some of the pitiful mites that come to the Enmore office are rushed straight round to Petersham Veterinary Hospital who are always most helpful, and embarrass us with their generosity.

Life Member, Lena Larsen, is another emergency helper in the St. George area and we are indeed grateful for her always prompt and immaculate work for us.

We had the welcome return to work with C.P.S. of past Welfare Officer, Julene King — now the mother of three delightful youngsters. Julene filled in for six weeks on a part-time basis while Julie Molnar was in hospital. Julene is lots of fun and her poems sometimes appear in the journal when we can persuade her to submit them. Look for her photo elsewhere in the journal.

Our thanks to our great team of caring girls who made this an outstanding year by their compassion and hard work despite changes in staff and more than usual absences due to illness.

## URGENTLY, PLEASE!!

A supply of old towels, sheets, etc. is urgently required at "Parklands" for the cats. Also needed are boxes for cat transportation.

Please leave them at Enmore or make arrangements for them to be picked up by phoning 51 1011.



## TERRITORIAL TAILS

### BITES AND SCRATCHES

If you are bitten or badly scratched by a cat, wash the wound thoroughly with soap and water, then isolate the cat. If there are signs of infection, call your doctor.

The best prevention against bites and scratches is to approach strange cats cautiously. It is interesting to note that even when defending themselves cats must be severely provoked to bite. They would rather flee, crawling or climbing to a place out of reach. Many people who have been bitten by cats admit to having cornered them for one reason or another — teasing them, or, in the case of strays, trying to catch them. (About half of all reported cat bites are by strays.)

Illness is the most reasonable explanation for a cat's biting without apparent provocation. In such a case isolation is imperative because a biting cat may be sick with rabies, distemper, a tumor, or a virus. All of these ailments are potentially dangerous to humans. The cat may also be responding to pain from an undetected ear infection, abscess, or toothache.

A cat bites only as a last resort.

### WHY I HATE MY CAT

*Roberta Beck*

1. For getting his white hairs on my black pants and his black hairs on my white pants.
2. For chewing the edges off my best typing paper and, when that is done, for sliding off the mounds of papers as though he were in training for the Winter Olympics.
3. For preferring lamb and liver to fish and chicken.
4. For thinking my garbage is the leftovers of the Garden of Eden.

5. For terrorizing and exploiting my dog Tubby.

6. For knowing my threats are empty ones.  
*Roberta Beck's cat is a lemon.*

### HOW TO GET A CAT OUT OF A TREE

The answer to this problem is simple: don't try. It got up there; eventually it will come down. Creating a hullabaloo under the tree will only frighten you *and* the cat. Cats do not fall out of trees, and they do not starve in trees. Take control of yourself, return to your interrupted activities, and leave the cat to enjoy the view.

### BEWARE OF CAT TOYS

Many commercial cat toys are good, but be sure to inspect them before assuming they are safe. All toys should be too big to swallow and should be sturdy enough to prevent them from being torn apart and eaten. Avoid string, thread and yarn, if your cat chews on them. Cats often swallow these materials and this can cause serious gastrointestinal problems.

A patch of fresh catnip, catnip toys, paper bags, empty thread spools, stuffed socks and large knuckle bones that can be chewed on but not splintered or swallowed are good inexpensive toys your cat can enjoy.

### HEALTHY HINTS

*Suzanne Weaver*

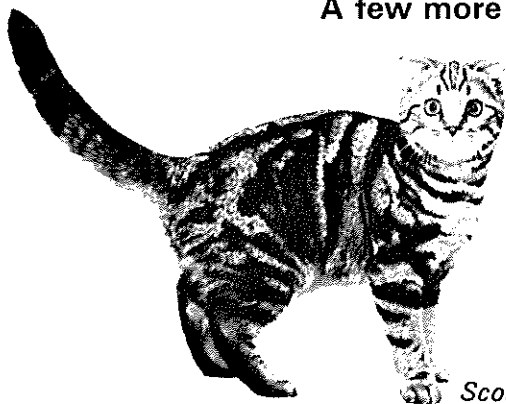
There once was a cat named Knishes,  
Who ate lots of fattening dishes.  
When put on a diet,  
He caused such a riot —  
His owner, he meowed, was delicious.

## REMINDER RE OVERDUE SUBSCRIPTIONS

This is a reminder to those who have overlooked to pay their 1987-1988 subscriptions which fell due on the 1st June. In conformity with Item 14 of the Society's Articles of Association, a member shall be said to be unfinancial if their subscription is not received within two months of the 1st June. So please hurry with those overdue subs — remember an unfinancial member cannot vote at the Annual General Meeting.

# "NOT YOUR ORDINARY CAT"

A few more lesser-known breeds of cats.



*Scottish Fold*

## SCOTTISH FOLD

A recent mutation (1961) in the cat world, the Scottish Fold is a very appealing cat. First discovered on a farm in Perthshire, Scotland, this cat is quickly gaining in popularity. Breeders have worked closely with geneticists to preserve the mutation. A round, massive headed cat, with a short, muscular body, large round eyes, thick dense short coat and the distinctive ear with its definite fold line, the Scottish Fold breed will probably prove to be both popular and successful.

## SOMALI

Longhaired Abyssinians. These cats are gaining popularity quickly because of their alert disposition and graceful form.

## SPHINX

Another mutation, this is the hairless cat. Except for a slight fuzz on the head and chest, these cats are completely without hair. They closely resemble the sad-eyed, wrinkled-brow Pug dog. They are very warm to the touch and have the feel of hot, smooth skin. Although both European and American breeders have produced this mutation, there appears to be little interest in a hairless cat. Also known as Moon Cats, Mexican Hairless and *Chat Sans Poile* (cat without hair).

## TURKISH VAN CAT

A lovely, Angora-type cat from the Lake Van area of Turkey is a white cat with auburn markings or splotches on the head and auburn rings on the tail. This cat purportedly enjoys water and is happiest when allowed an occasional dip! A few have been imported in England; rare now outside of Turkey.

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## A MESSAGE FROM THE HONORARY TREASURER

Our Membership Secretary has worked out some disturbing figures which indicate that our present \$5.00 annual membership fee falls very short of the cost of printing and mailing three journals to Members each year.

It is, therefore, proposed to put a Motion to Members at the Annual General Meeting in September 1987, to increase membership as follows:—

Life Governor	\$300 - no change
Life Member	\$100 - no change
Ordinary Member	\$ 10 - \$5.00 increase

Pensioner Member	\$ 5 - no change
Junior Member	\$ 2 - no change

That Motion will incorporate a proposal to change our Articles of Association so that future alterations to membership fees can be decided by the State Council of the Society at a monthly meeting. This will eliminate the necessity of a General Meeting decision and all the subsequent work involved in changing Articles of Association with the Corporate Affairs Commission.

## PET OWNER — DO YOU LIVE ALONE?

If so, have you made arrangements for the care of your pet or pets in the event of your personal misadventure or demise? If you have not, we recommend that you

give serious thought to nominating a relative or other persons you trust to make the type of arrangements that you would wish.

# "MEMORY LANE"

A donation in loving memory of "Giselle", a wonderful little chocolate point Siamese who gave us 17 years of great happiness and devotion which we feel we shall never have again. Sadly missed by John, Marie & Margot Tuchen.

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in memory of Peppi, Tabby, Sonny and Pip.

Alen, Gwen and Eileen Green.

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in memory of our beloved cat-mate "Prince Chorky" from Madame Kuvani and Professor Kuva.

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in loving memory of our dear "Tiger" who joined his erstwhile companion of many years, "Jenny" on 6th April, 1987. Sadly missed by Jean and Margaret Wilson and Willie.

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Norma Gray sent a donation in memory of "Havanah Brown" a beautiful Burmese owned by her friends, Patricia and Barrie. Miss Gray asked that we reprint the following lovely poem by M. Parker which appeared in an earlier magazine, as a memoriam to "H.B."—

## **To a departed Feline Friend**

I shall walk in the sun alone — whose golden  
light you loved,  
I shall sleep alone, and stirring, touch an empty  
place.  
I shall write uninterrupted (would that a gentle  
paw could stay my moving pen just once again).  
I shall see beauty — but none to match your  
living grace,  
I shall hear music — but not so sweet as the  
droning song with which you loved me.  
I shall fill my days — but I shall not, cannot  
forget.  
Sleep soft, dear friend, for while I love, you shall  
not die.

\* \* \* \* \*

In loving memory of "Tara" the forlorn white  
stray who joined our household in 1978 and  
died in April, aged approximately 16 years. May  
she rest in peace.

Shirley Pikler

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in memory of our beloved  
"Tabitha" who gave us 17 years of love and  
happiness. She is now peacefully sleeping in a  
garden beside her dog friend, Sally, who died  
two years ago aged 13. "Tabby" will never die so  
long as any of us live.

Mrs. A. McMillan and Mrs. P. McIntyre & family

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in memory of "Timmith" who died  
February 1986, aged 22½ years and "Mister"  
who died February 1987 aged 14 years. Both  
treasures of love.

Mrs. Dot McDonald

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation in loving remembrance of wee  
"Patti" who was so human in her ways. Now her  
star shines in Heaven. Sadly missed by all her  
mates, Avis, Frank and Sadie.

Mrs. Dunlop

\* \* \* \* \*

## **IN MEMORIAM**

A donation from Trish and Michele  
Waddington in memory of the late Dr. Marjorie  
Barnard.

\* \* \* \* \*

A donation to C.P.S. from Miss Helen  
Brancken in memory of the late Dr. Marjorie  
Barnard.

\* \* \* \* \*

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## **A Diagnosis**

When cats or kittens are taken to our vet's for  
a check-out before going to "Parklands" a card  
is put into a tin frame attached to each holding  
cage. Mrs. Iredale wrote "Check Health" on one  
such card for a cat, then put the cat into another

cage but inadvertently left the card there. The  
next day the vet's report on the card read: "Cage  
is in good physical condition. Psychologically a  
bit vacant!!"

# REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS ON ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MAY, 1987.

The Directors present their report on the accounts of the Society for the year ended 31st May, 1987.

## Directors

The names of the Directors in office at the date of this report are:

1. Mrs. J. Chapman
2. Ms. H. Cooke-Yarborough
3. Mrs. S. Cozens
4. Miss E. Garven
5. Mrs. N. Iredale
6. Mrs. B. Kuhn
7. Miss J. Peachey
8. Mrs. S. Pikler
9. Miss D. Tierney
10. Miss L. Thomas
11. Miss J. Tomkin

## Activities

The principal activity of the Society for the period under review was desexing of felines and prevention of cruelty. No significant change occurred in the nature of those activities during the year.

## Result

The net surplus of the Society for the year was \$159,216.

## Dividends

The Society is a non-profit organisation and no dividends are issuable.

## Review of Operations

During the financial year, the activities of the Society were confined to those activities shown above, resulting in the net surplus as stated.

## Events Since Balance Date

There has not arisen since the end of the financial year any matter or circumstance that has significantly affected or may significantly affect the operations of the Society, the results of those operations or the state of affairs of the Society in subsequent financial years.

## Future Developments

It is the expectation of the Directors that the Society will continue with the activities described above with results similar to those of the past year.

## PARTICULARS OF DIRECTORS

The following particulars are given in respect of each of the Directors of the Society:

Mrs. J. Chapman: Red Cross Library Assistant, recently appointed Director of Company.

Ms. H. Cooke-Yarborough: Food Technologist and recently appointed Director of Company.

Mrs. S. Cozens: Retired Secretary, President of Ladies Auxiliary and Director of Company since incorporation.

Miss E. Garven: Psychology Graduate, Naval Reserve and Director of Company one year.

Mrs. N. Iredale: Retired Secretary and Director of Company for four years.

Mrs. B. Kuhn: Secretary and Director of Company for one year.

Miss J. Peachey: Public Servant, T.A.F.E. and Director of Company for one year.

Mrs. S. Pikler: Retired Stenographer and previously a Director prior to becoming Secretary of the Company. Presently a Director for two years.

Miss D. Tierney: Stenographer and Director of Company for four years.

Miss L. Thomas: Public Relations Administrator and Director of Company for one year.

Miss J. Tomkin: Retired Secretary, Treasurer of Ladies Auxiliary and Director of Company for three years.

## Directors' Benefits

Since the end of the previous financial year, no Director of the Society has received or has become entitled to receive a benefit by reason of a contract made by the Society or a related corporation with him or with a firm of which he is a member or with a Corporation in which he has a substantial financial interest.

Signed this 25th day of June, 1987, in accordance with a resolution of the Directors.

S. PIKLER  
Director

S. COZENS  
Director

## STATEMENT BY DIRECTORS

In the opinion of the Directors:

- (a) The Balance Sheet is drawn up so as to give a true and fair view of the state of affairs of the Society as at 31st May, 1987.
- (b) The Profit and Loss Account is drawn up so as to give a true and fair view of the result for the year then ended.
- (c) At the date of this Statement, there are reasonable grounds to believe that the Society will be able to pay its debts as and when they fall due.
- (d) The Accounts have been made out in accordance with applicable approved accounting standards.

Signed this 25th day of June, 1987, in accordance with a resolution of the Directors.

S. PIKLER  
Director

S. COZENS  
Director

**INCOME AND EXPENDITURE  
ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED  
31ST MAY, 1987**

	1987 \$	1986 \$
<b>INCOME</b>		
Appeals — Ambulance	355	381
— General	9,320	7,361
— Cats Home	—	20
Ambulance Service	91,037	70,657
Advertising	125	25
Enmore Shop Sales	29,200	27,637
Functions and Raffles	—	906
Government Grant	11,000	11,000
Interest	62,357	42,067
Pets in Memoriam	500	633
Sales — Cats	8,392	6,670
Subscriptions	<u>5,302</u>	<u>3,249</u>
<b>TOTAL INCOME</b>	<b><u>217,588</u></b>	<b><u>170,606</u></b>
<b>EXPENDITURE</b>		
Advertising	1,670	1,522
Ambulance Supplies	116	94
Audit and Accountancy Fees	1,500	800
Boarding Fees	20,254	21,840
Cat Food	512	295
Collars and Tags	589	323
Depreciation	10,456	9,958
Donation	200	—
Electricity and Gas	619	580
Legal Expenses	276	—
Insurance	682	783
Motor Vehicle Expenses	12,557	12,172
Printing and Stationery	6,360	6,739
Property Expenses	2,441	1,592
Postage	1,691	1,598
Provision for Long Service Leave	(251)	632
Repairs and Maintenance — Buildings & Plant	55	552
Salaries and Wages	53,808	46,844
Sundry Expenses	997	759
Telephone	2,548	2,126
Veterinary Expenses	<u>81,704</u>	<u>59,723</u>
<b>TOTAL EXPENDITURE</b>	<b><u>198,784</u></b>	<b><u>168,932</u></b>
<b>OPERATING SURPLUS</b>		
	18,804	1,674
Net Income/Expenditure of Branches	4,289	(2,346)
Legacies — Cash	136,123	3,075
Surplus on Disposal of Fixed Assets	<u>—</u>	<u>1,050</u>
Surplus for Year	159,216	3,453
Accumulated Funds at Beginning of Year	<u>408,572</u>	<u>405,119</u>
<b>ACCUMULATED FUNDS   AT END OF YEAR</b>	<b><u>567,788</u></b>	<b><u>408,572</u></b>

**BALANCE SHEET AS AT  
31ST MAY, 1987**

	1987 \$	1986 \$
<b>ACCUMULATED FUNDS</b>	<b><u>567,788</u></b>	<b><u>408,572</u></b>
<b>Represented by Net Assets   as follows:</b>		
<b>Fixed Assets</b>		
<b>Property:</b>		
— 103 Enmore Road,		
Enmore — at Cost:		
Land	11,500	11,500
Building (Note 2)	34,102	36,413
Office Furniture (Note 3)	645	348
Plant and Equipment (Note 4)	4,166	4,001
Motor Vehicles (Note 5)	<u>37,997</u>	<u>24,499</u>
	<b><u>88,410</u></b>	<b><u>76,761</u></b>
<b>Current Assets</b>		
Accrued Interest	10,656	8,395
Cash at Bank	9,545	27,232
Deposit — Electricity	40	40
Prepayments	<u>1,464</u>	<u>—</u>
	<b><u>21,705</u></b>	<b><u>35,667</u></b>
<b>Branch Balances at Book   Value (Note 6)</b>	<b><u>7,461</u></b>	<b><u>3,172</u></b>
<b>Investments</b>		
Commercial Bank Bills	193,788	—
Deposits at Call	68,872	144,788
Shares and Debentures	9,100	14,600
Term Deposits	<u>200,000</u>	<u>150,000</u>
	<b><u>471,760</u></b>	<b><u>309,388</u></b>
<b>Total Assets</b>	<b><u>589,336</u></b>	<b><u>424,988</u></b>
<b>Less Liabilities</b>		
Provision for Long Service Leave	<u>1,939</u>	<u>2,190</u>
<b>Current Liabilities</b>		
Sundry Creditors	<u>19,609</u>	<u>14,226</u>
<b>Total Liabilities</b>	<b><u>21,548</u></b>	<b><u>16,416</u></b>
<b>NET ASSETS</b>	<b><u>567,788</u></b>	<b><u>408,572</u></b>

(The following Notes 1 to 6 form part of these Accounts)

**NOTES TO AND FORMING PART OF  
THE FINANCIAL ACCOUNTS FOR  
THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MAY, 1987**

**1. STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTING POLICIES**

The accounts are prepared under the Historical Cost Convention and in accordance with the accounting standards jointly issued by the Australian Professional Accounting Bodies.

- a) **Depreciation:**  
Fixed Assets including buildings, are depreciated on a straight line method over the period of their expected effective lives.
- b) **Income Tax:**  
The Society is exempt from Income Tax.

## 2. PROPERTY — 103 Enmore Road, Enmore.

	1987 \$	1986 \$
Building at Cost	51,371	51,371
Less Provision for Depreciation	<u>17,269</u>	<u>14,958</u>
	<u>34,102</u>	<u>36,413</u>

## 3. OFFICE EQUIPMENT

At Cost	1,283	871
Less Accumulated Depreciation	<u>638</u>	<u>523</u>
	<u>645</u>	<u>348</u>

## 4. PLANT AND EQUIPMENT

At Cost	6,499	6,443
Less Accumulated Depreciation	<u>2,333</u>	<u>2,442</u>
	<u>4,166</u>	<u>4,001</u>

## 5. MOTOR VEHICLES

At Cost	53,629	33,461
Less Accumulated Depreciation	<u>15,632</u>	<u>8,962</u>
	<u>37,997</u>	<u>24,499</u>

## 6. BRANCH BALANCES AT BOOK VALUE

Ladies Auxiliary	1,183	579
Tuggerah Lakes — Wyong	196	1,200
Woy Woy — Umina	<u>6,082</u>	<u>1,393</u>
	<u>7,461</u>	<u>3,172</u>

## LEGACIES — YEAR ENDED 31ST MAY 1987

	\$
Trust, Sir Robert & Lady Askin	10,000.00
Estate Late V. Basset	111,899.00
E.E. Bryant	1,000.00
M.H. Callaghan	10,000.00
E. Henry	1,000.00
M.J. Hogan	1,000.00
V.H. Jones	725.00
E.A. Sherman	<u>500.00</u>
	<u>136,124.00</u>

## AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE MEMBERS

We have audited the accounts of The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W. set out on the preceding pages in accordance with Australian auditing standards.

In our opinion:

- (a) The accounts are properly drawn up in accordance with the provisions of the Companies (New South Wales) Code and so as to give a true and fair view of:
- the state of affairs of the Society at 31st May, 1987, and of the surplus of the Society for the year ended on that date;
  - the other matters required by S269 of that Code to be dealt with in the accounts;
- (b) The accounts are in accordance with Australian accounting standards and applicable approved accounting standards.

A.J. WILLIAMS & CO.  
Chartered Accountants

P.F. WALES  
Partner

491 Kent Street, Sydney N.S.W. 2000  
26th June, 1987

## LADIES AUXILIARY

### STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MAY, 1987

	1987 \$	1986 \$
<b>RECEIPTS</b>		
Opportunity Shop	31,291	27,665
Donations	<u>103</u>	<u>112</u>
<b>TOTAL RECEIPTS</b>	<u>31,394</u>	<u>27,777</u>
<b>Balance Brought Forward:</b>		
Cash at Bank	539	1,160
Change Float	<u>40</u>	<u>40</u>
	<u>31,973</u>	<u>28,977</u>

### PAYMENTS

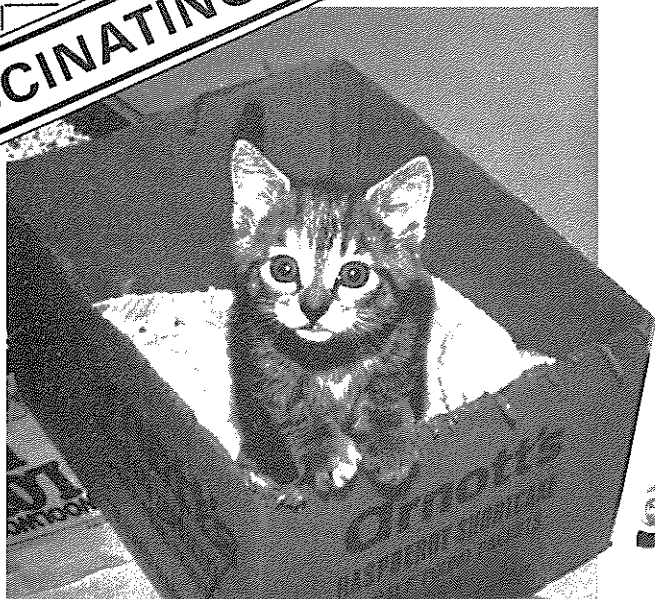
Bank Fees	21	20
Donations — Cat Protection Society of N.S.W.	29,200	27,637
Fittings — Shop	747	210
Fares	28	—
Freight and Cartage	129	123
Materials	172	60
Repairs and Maintenance	105	79
Staff Amenities	146	122
Telephone	<u>242</u>	<u>147</u>
<b>TOTAL PAYMENTS</b>	<u>30,790</u>	<u>28,398</u>

### Balance Carried Forward:

Cash at Bank	1,143	539
Change Float	<u>40</u>	<u>40</u>
	<u>31,973</u>	<u>28,977</u>

*Continued on page 18*

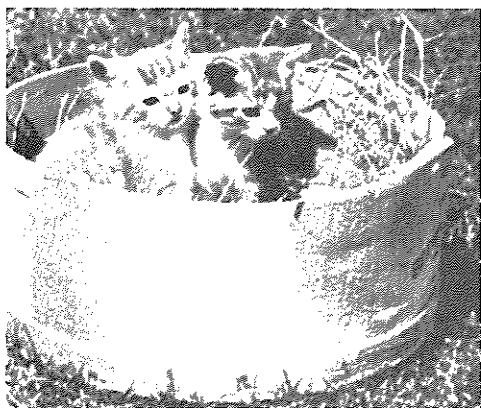
# FASCINATING FELINES



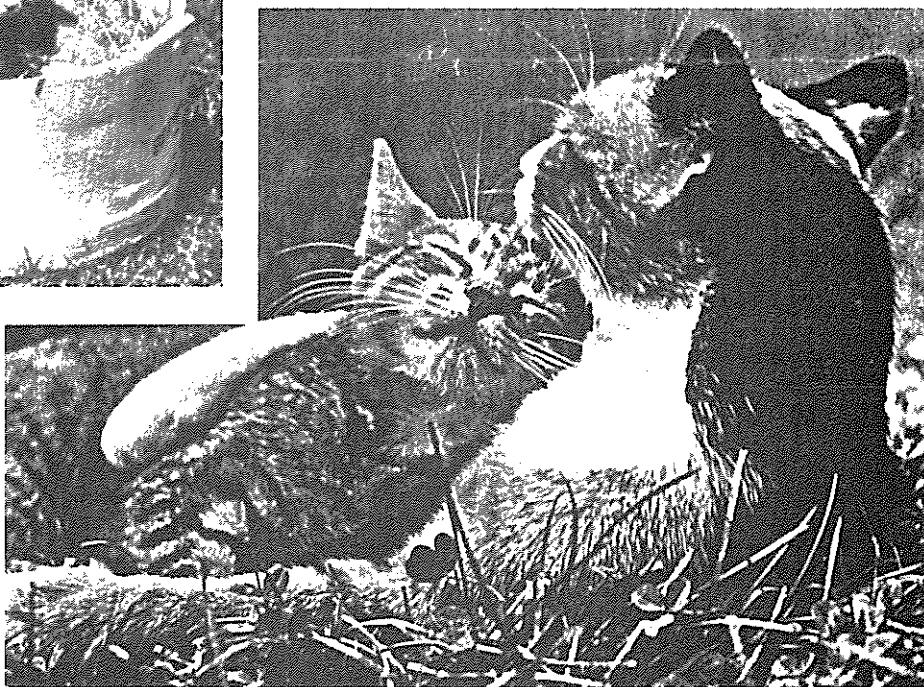
*"Ready or not, world ... here I come."*



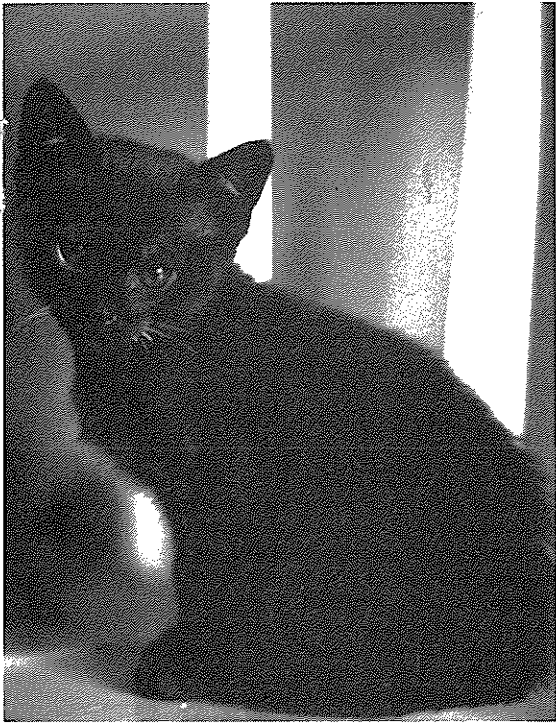
*"Just call me Blossom!"*



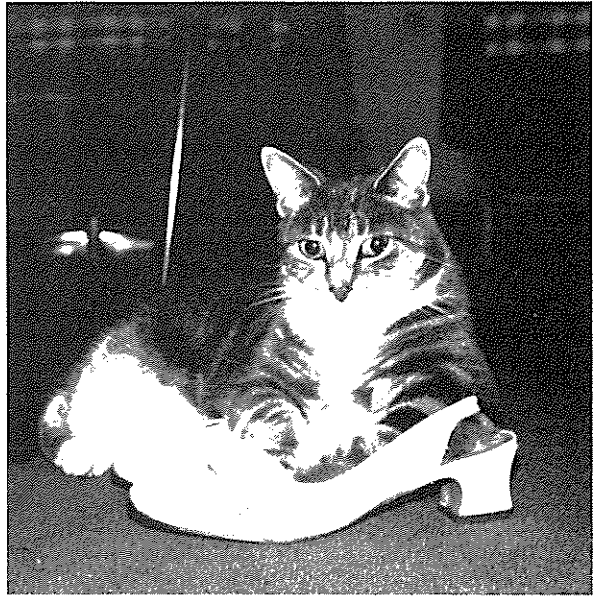
*Rub-a-dub-dub  
Two cats in a tub.  
And, whoopee  
—no water!*



*"Just think, a year ago we didn't even know each other!"*



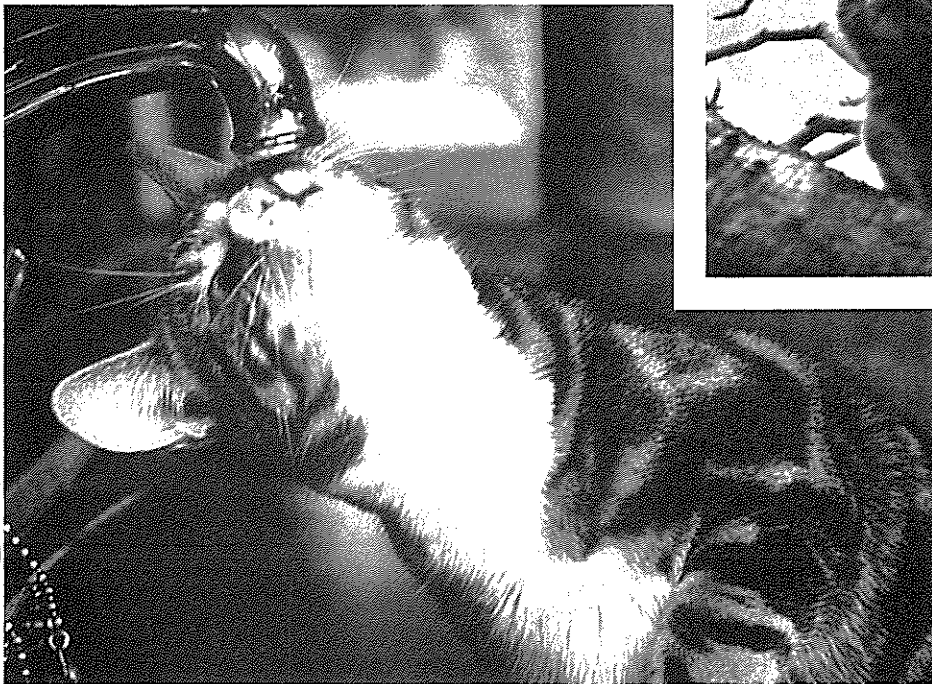
*"Myself is all I have to give!!"*



*"I think I'm Cinderella!"*



*"What a wonderful world!"*



*"I know you're in there somewhere!"*

**STATEMENT OF ASSETS  
& LIABILITIES  
AS AT 31ST MAY, 1987**

	1987 \$	1986 \$
<b>ACCUMULATED FUNDS AS AT 31ST MAY, 1987</b>	<u>1,183</u>	<u>579</u>
<b>Represented by Net Assets as follows:</b>		
<b>Current Assets</b>		
Cash at Bank	1,143	539
Change Float	<u>40</u>	<u>40</u>
<b>TOTAL ASSETS</b>	<u>1,183</u>	<u>579</u>

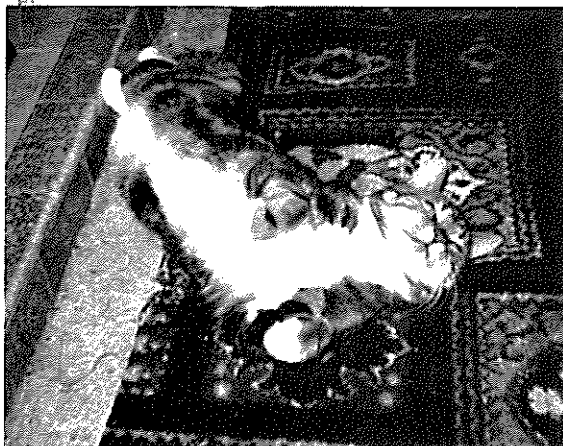
**AUDITORS' REPORT TO MEMBERS:**

We have examined the books, vouchers and records of the Cat Protection Society of New South Wales, Ladies Auxiliary, for the year ended 31st May, 1987, and report that in our opinion the above Statement of Receipts and Payments is in accordance therewith.

A.J. WILLIAMS & CO.  
Chartered Accountants  
P.F. WALES  
491 Kent Street, Sydney N.S.W. 2000  
15th June, 1987



**PURRSON TO PURRSON**



Mrs. Dorothy Haines kindly sent this photo, forwarded to her by C.P.S. member Mrs. Mabel Rafe of our Woy Woy branch. Puss lives with a friend of Mrs. Rafe's in England, and his message to us is:

*"Greetings, fellow felines in Australia, from a friend in Bath, Somerset. Just a note to you all to say that although it can be cold in England, a cat like me knows how to enjoy the GOOD LIFE! In front of a bright fire, in a kind home, the English have a saying for how I feel — "sheer bliss!" (Actually, I'm NOT standing up in that clever pose, but just lying on my back on a rather beautiful rug. If you hold the picture sideways, you'll see what I mean. A cat likes to get his "tum" warm. With this sort of set-up, I don't think I'll be emigrating to Australia!"*

**A "Throw Away" World  
or  
You Can't Judge A Book By Its Cover**

Recently I was in the garage at 103 Enmore Road sorting some goods when a middle-aged gentleman came in carrying a basket containing a Russian Blue puss which Mrs. Iredale then placed in a holding cage. I thought the gentleman seemed a nice concerned man, and wondered if the cat was for desexing as I continued on with my tasks. Later, as we were leaving, Gordon helped Mrs. Iredale load cages into her van to take to one of our vets. She told him as the "Russian" was loaded in "The owner

couldn't afford to board him as he and his wife were going away on holiday!"

Cat — A Throw Away Commodity. The Owner — A "Mis-judged Cover". Probably that beautiful creature originally cost far more than a month's boarding fees.

**Sybil Cozens**

*(Ed. Note: Readers will be glad to know that the "Russian" was eventually placed in another home.)*

# The Church Cat

This is a true story, and a favourite of Miss Levitt of Castle Hill, who kindly sent it to us:

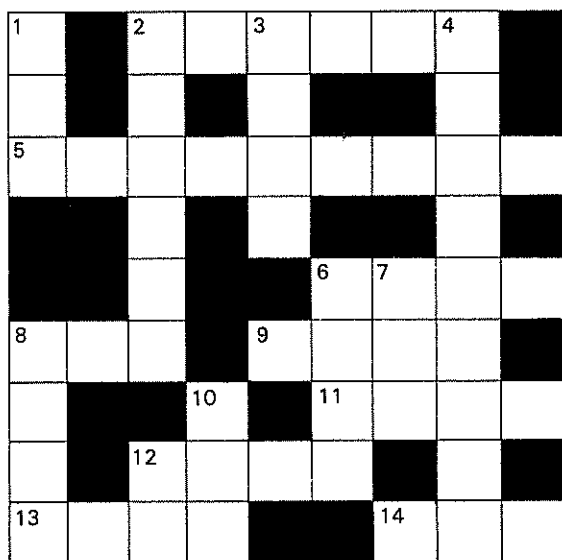
There is a commemorative inscription in St. Augustine's Church, London about a cat who had wandered into the vestry of the church. It was taken away two or three times but always came back. The Rector took it to live in Rectory House next door to the church, where puss lived on the top floor. Eventually she produced one kitten.

Early in September 1940, the cat began to inspect the house thoroughly and then carried her kitten down to a corner in the basement. The kitten was carried upstairs by the Rector but the cat promptly carried it down again to the basement. This went on for a while until human

patience wore out and she was allowed to keep her kitten in the basement. Three days later, on the 9th September 1940 London endured a night of bombing and the house was struck, blazed, and four floors fell in.

When the Rector returned in the early hours of the morning, he was told by firemen that nothing could have survived in the house. However, he searched and called. While the house was still burning, the cat was found, waiting calmly, guarding her kitten in the basement spot she had chosen. By the mercy of God, she and her kitten were rescued unharmed. They spent the rest of the War in the vestry of the church, which escaped damage.

## Catword



## CLUES:

### Across:

2. Word describing soft coat of Birman. (6)
5. Fighting. (9)
6. Sound of female cat on heat. (4)
8. Short form of 'it is'. (3)
9. \_\_\_\_\_ Bear (4)
11. Wander. (4)
12. Old (4)
13. Length of fur on Persian cat. (4)
14. The 19th letter of the alphabet. (3)

### Down:

1. Short for Royal Agricultural Society. (3)
2. How a Tom cat marks an area. (6)
3. How a cat drinks. (4)
4. Said to be the number of lives a cat has. (4,5)
6. What mother cat bites through after kitten is born. (4)
7. Past time. (3)
8. Is at the end of a cat. (4)
10. A flea comes out of this. (3)
12. One. (2)

M. Oag, 1987.

## Cats

*Cats with their bland impartial eyes,  
Unwavering and worldly wise  
Are excellent for talking to —  
They offer no opposing view.  
They're soothing when the mood is black  
Because they never answer back!  
And should the mood be one of cheer  
They lend a calm and kindly ear.  
Or so their owners like to think  
While plying them with food and drink.  
Which makes a cat's life extra 'grouse'  
It's true they decorate the house  
But, when I get that cool green stare  
It's my belief that cats don't care!*

*When Father retired from the office  
He looked forward to a life full of ease.  
But that was before he'd the knowledge  
He'd a "Ginger" and "Tabby" to please.*

*Now that cats take advantage of Father,  
Heating milk, opening windows and doors  
Scraping fish from the bone, cutting meat up,  
He was never so busy before!*

*The chair that is easy suits "Ginger",  
It's fellow suits "Tab" to a paw —  
The hard one between is for Father —  
Direct in the draught from the door!*

(Both these delightful poems were sent to us by Mrs. Andriotis.)

## Miracle Boy

*The following very touching story appeared in a Gosford newspaper recently, and was kindly sent to us by member Mrs. Causer.*



**Miracle Boy is indeed an apt name for a cat born without eyes and is living proof that a handicapped cat can have a safe, happy life and bring its owner a special joy.**

Miracle Boy's "Mother", Mrs Shirley Willett, of Budgewoi, is also a special breed who had the patience and love to rear such a handful.

About 18 months ago a litter of bi-colour kittens were born.

"One of them looked different — he had no eyes," Mrs Willett said.

"He was a beautiful white-red harlequin.

"Friends said don't destroy him, wait until the rest of the litters' eyes are open and then you will know for sure.

"By the time that happened, I believed that if otherwise healthy, he deserved a chance to live.

"He has grown into the most loveable, beautiful cat I have ever owned."

While he proved to be as active as any other kitten, he was too active a climber for his own good in the early days.

Yet Mrs Willett persevered and watched over him like a doting mother hen.

"After he had climbed up to any level, he would just jump straight out — maybe he thought he was Supercat — sometimes hitting a table or furniture on the way down.

"After a few accidents he grew out of this and now takes more care.

"He can climb trees too, always coming down backwards thank goodness.

"Naturally one tries hard to be always a jump ahead of him. Like a toddler he has to be watched at all times in an attempt to avoid any mishap whatsoever.

"He is full of surprises with his incredible awareness and curiosity and ever ready to investigate anything new in the house."

Mrs Willett said Miracle Boy seemed to have a built-in antenna and his hearing and sense of smell would be far better than most other cats.

"Everyone who knows him says he is a little miracle and this is indeed the name I had given him right back at the beginning — Miracle Boy."

Mrs Willett said Miracle Boy tended to show the most affection at night when she called for him to come to bed.

"He plonks onto the bed, nudging and licking me on the face and then throwing himself close right alongside of me," she said.

"If I pretend to ignore him, he gets up and nudges me and goes through the same thing over and over again.

"Then I say 'sing me a song Miracle' and he purrs a sweet song and this is more repayment for all the anxious times watching over him.

"The price to be paid is 24 hours per day vigilance to protect the cat from accidents, children, traffic, dogs, left open doors, water and household hazards, but some of us think it is very worthwhile."

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## A "Nonsense Rhyme"

Julene King helped out when Julie Molnar was hospitalised recently. Julene took these two 'babes' home for the weekend — they had been dumped in Parramatta Park — then they were taken to our vet, hopefully to be passed "A.1." for the cattery at Blacktown. Thanks, Julene.

*We're the two bundles dumped in the park,  
And we love to tear around and skylark;*

*Up the curtains, across the floor.*

*We can't imagine why we were shown the door —*

*A weekend was all Julene could give —*

*Hubby said something like "how long do you want to live?"*

*Anyway, a home we must find with only one mother*

*'Cause we can't wreck a house without one another!*

## "City Cats"

The following story was kindly sent in by Life Member Mrs. Fay Wickenden. It was written by a friend of hers who lives in a terrace house in Elizabeth Street, Surry Hills. It concerns his cats and the cats of the terrace.

"As cats go, the cats of the terraces of Elizabeth Street as it snakes out of the city through Surry Hills, Redfern, Waterloo, etc., are a hodgepodge of reluctant refugees from various other Sydney suburbs.

Graham is one such cat. A half Siamese, neutered, solid, black migrant from Randwick, he took up residence in Elizabeth Street when only six weeks old; he is now nearly 11 years old. For the first year that I had him, he shared the house and backyard with Madam, a neutered female.

He has maintained a muscular physique throughout his life through fears, phobias and general distrust of life. Although Graham has in his lifetime been affectionate and trusting to a select few, fate has dealt him a number of psychological blows.

One of these was a playful female kitten's arrival at the terraces, by the name of Dora. Dora was a blue/white mixture from Ryde chosen for her activeness and playfulness. She was nine weeks old. Not long after Dora's arrival, Madam was killed in an accident with a motorcar. The two younger cats, relying on her maternal instincts, were jolted into coping on their own, each in their own way. Dora's way was eating, and Graham sought solace by exploring.

These explorations netted Graham a vast knowledge of the neighbourhood, e.g. which other backyards were safe havens, handouts for the mere act of rubbing against old Mrs. Jones' leg, and **never** going into the streets where cars lay in wait for cats to stray into their path. This "savvy" has kept Graham in good health through trying times when much less tough cats would have lost much more than their trust in life.

Had Dora been human, alcohol would have filled the void that Madam's demise created, but being a cat, food was the only solace.

Thomas, a black and white tom, was next in succession and he being a kitten, Dora took him under her wing. But, alas, this addition was just too much for poor Graham who increasingly attached himself to the neighbours next door.

Thomas is from North Sydney, but moving south of the Harbour in no way intimidated his natural inquisitive nature. He happily adapted to his new environs, but playing along Elizabeth Street proved to be a bit more dangerous than even he intended. At great expense and a metal rod for a leg, he learned to avoid cars, from which he received his injuries.

As Dora and Thomas settled into a routine of idle backyard socialising with the occasional

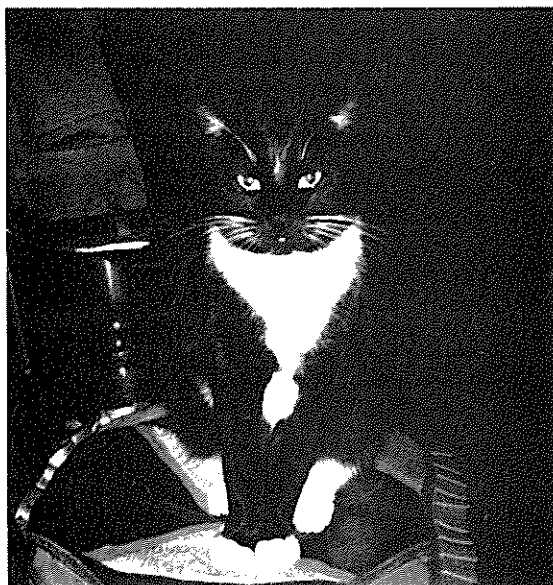
visit by Graham, Mojic arrived. Mojic, being evicted from his owner's care because of a move to a flat, was not welcomed into this casual living arrangement, and it proved to be the coup-de-grace for Graham.



*Mojic with Dora reclining in his arms.*

Mojic and Thomas are half brothers, but are as different as day to night. Torturous negotiations began for territorial rights, in which poor Graham refused to participate, so he just up and left for good to live next door.

Dora, in the meantime having to share more space and that precious commodity, food, began to investigate neighbours' backyards. Knowing Graham was a pushover, she began by taking her share of his space and food. Fortunately for Graham, I was and still am, furnishing the neighbour with the necessary supplies to feed him.



*Thomas*

Now that Mojic has more or less settled in, the backyard is not divided into anyone's particular area, but a vacant pot with soil in it becomes a bed to sun in, and the horizontal palings of the fence are precarious perch for all to share. The small backyard doesn't yield much room for three adults to stretch, so a slight expansion to neighbouring yards occurs, carefully avoiding the ones containing dogs.

Winter sees the anti-social behaviour brought on by the heat of summer give way to

the cuddles and huddles so much loved on a frosty Sydney night. These manifest themselves indoors and out, depending on the severity of the cold and the absence of heating.

All in all though, they've adapted to their environment, however small or crowded, with tenacity and a sociable demeanor. Although "share and share alike" is hardly a motto that could be used, there is a genuine community spirit that exists.

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## "Heartless"

*One of our very new members who lives at Conjola, wrote the attached letter to the Editor of the Milton-Ulladulla Express last February. This sets out so well the dreadful problem of abandonment which goes on, we thought our members would like to read it. There is a happy ending, however — when our new member wrote joining us, she advised that homes had been found for all three little 'uns.*

Sir,

I hope the heartless person who seemingly abandoned three tiny helpless baby kittens in a lonely bush road in Conjola reads this.

I found these kittens dehydrated and starving.

They had nearby an empty margarine container which probably contained something when they were left there and they are friendly, lovable kittens that had been fondled, probably by children, and they were clean and had no fleas.

Why? How would you do this after having cared for them and their poor mother — why don't you have her desexed?

Or why did you not put the kittens to sleep?

They were left to the mercy of goannas, feral

cats and foxes etc. If they did reach maturity, they would turn into feral cats themselves, preying on and destroying our lovely bird life and small native animals.

Dumping is a cruel and cowardly way of getting rid of animals and it is illegal to abandon an animal.

The pound would have them put to sleep for a small fee, I am sure, and if you have any feeling for your mother cat, please have her desexed and do not dump her kittens.

Yours etc.,

"One who cares"

(Name and address supplied but withheld on request).

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## *A 14-year-old convalescent cat in the winter*

I want him to have another living summer, to lie in the sun and enjoy the *douceur de vivre*— because the sun, like golden rum in a rummer, is what make an idle cat *un tout petit peu ivre*—

I want him to lie stretched out, contented, revelling in the heat, his fur all dry and warm, and Old Age Pensioner, retired, resented

by no one, and happinesses in a beelike swarm to settle on him — postponed for another season that last fated hateful journey to the vet from which there is no return (and age the reason), which must soon come — as I cannot forget.

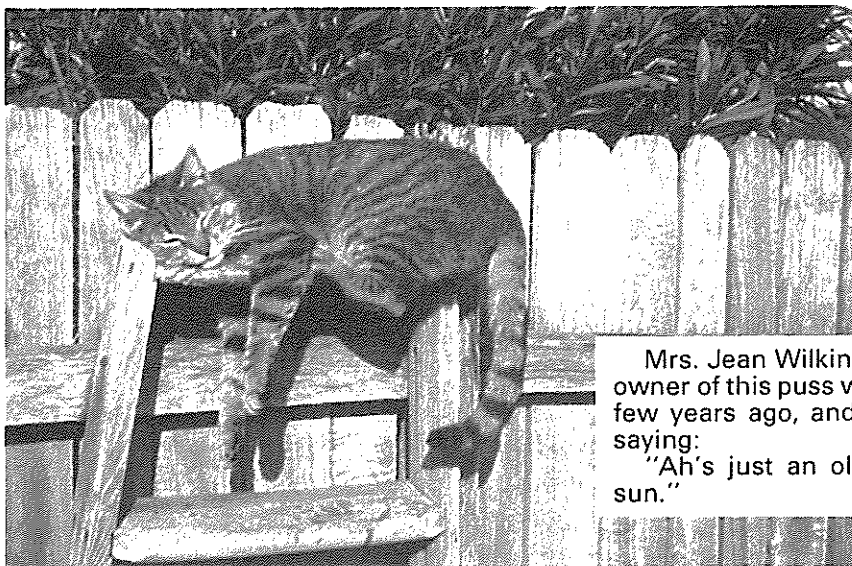
Gavin Edwart

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## Answers to "CATWORD"

Across: 2. Silken. 5. Scrapping. 6. Call. 8. Tis. 9. Yogi. 11. Rove. 12. Aged. 13. Long. 14. Ess.

Down: 1. R.A.S. 2. Sprays. 3. Laps. 4. Nine Lives. 6. Cord. 7. Ago. 8. Tail. 10. Egg. 12. An.



Mrs. Jean Wilkinson of Padstow is the happy owner of this puss who found a home with her a few years ago, and in this photo seems to be saying:

"Ah's just an ol' lazybones sleepin' in the sun."

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## A Cat For Christmas or The Cat That Came To Dinner

This is an incredible story — but it is a true story! It was sent to us by Mrs. June Chapman of Cremorne, one of our devoted supporters:

Cats — comfort-loving creatures; cats, with a keen eye for a compatible human; it was not surprising, therefore, that a scrawny, hungry and unloved kitten, clapping eyes on a new man in town and recognising him as a kindred soul, straight'way made it clear that they were to go on through life together.

As it happened, puss made a wise choice; Donald Chapman, a lone sailor travelling south to Sydney after a Queensland holiday, had gone ashore in Mackay to buy supplies for his small yacht; he was a dedicated cat lover, and straight'way went round Mackay with his new friend asking if anyone owned her — "not likely", said the vet, "the place was overrun with stray cats ..." so he gave her the necessary shots before her new friend took her down to his dinghy, persuaded her to sit down quietly while he rowed her back to the yacht, introduced her to this larger vessel and made a bed for her in the cabin, and set sail.

At this point "Lady Mackay" as she was now named, may have had serious doubts about her new way of life, for seasickness and kindred ailments assailed her as rough seas introduced her to a life on the ocean wave, the bounding main and an unstable platform, but she soon came to terms with it and made herself at home.

It was a fortnight later that she disappeared, probably while the yacht was traversing The Narrows; but it was some hours before Donald

realised that she had gone; he turned back and searched for her for a day and a half, uneasily aware that if she had not drowned, then she may have made a tasty meal for a shark or perhaps a crocodile living in the mangroves. He called her continuously, and told his sad tale to the rare humans he encountered, but to no avail. Two men were fishing from a dinghy in The Narrows, and they, too, were told that if they saw anything of the kitten it would be appreciated if they were to contact Don's wife in Sydney.

And this is exactly what happened! A month later, June Chapman received a call saying it was almost certain that puss was in their care — Mr. Bill Shaw and his friend had gone to their caravan, and were unloading their dinghy to go fishing, when a skinny, hungry, lonely little cat made her cautious way to the dinghy, climbed in, and waited to be taken home!

And so she was! Mr. Shaw took her to his home in Rockhampton (100 miles away), looked after her for several days, made her a travelling box and booked her on a flight to Sydney. "Lady" as she has now become, arrived in Sydney the same day as Donald Chapman sailed through Sydney Heads, and has now settled down with the two cats already in residence at the Chapmans.

*(Ed. Note: The kindness of Mr. Shaw and his friend, and the compassion and concern of Don Chapman certainly helps restore faith in human nature, doesn't it?)*

## "Bottle Baby"

This is a real life story sent to us by Mrs. Andriotis, one of our Life Members, and a staunch supporter of C.P.S. Whilst not "Jojo's" mother, the story was relayed to her by the person who is.

Mrs. Andriotis suggests readers might like a section in the journal on Cat Care — and we think it's a good idea — so if members in their experience and wisdom have some suggestions to pass on to others, do please let us have them.

The newborn kitten cried with a high, hungry mewling wail, alone in a nest in long grass. He had been abandoned in the dawn after birth — for he was deformed with rickets. His little breastbone was knife-sharp through the stretched skin, his forelegs were bowed and skeletal; there were no pads to his tiny paws and the immature nails curled and uncurled as he wailed his pathetic motherlessness. He glistened like wet gold as the morning sun touched his thin little body.

He was speedily succoured — wet, miserable and hungry; wrapped in a woolly rug, laid on a hotwater bottle, and quickly persuaded to suck (rather clumsily) a veterinary's mixture from a doll's bottle (equipped with a pliable teat).

"You won't rear him", said the vet, "but you can try with this formula — it's a substitute for mother's milk".

'Jojo' was reared — his tiny back and tummy

gently patted for 'wind' after each feed (he soon learnt to give baby 'burps'), his body occasionally wiped with a little oil, his face and chest gently sponged with warm water after each feed — and his 'rear-end' massaged for elimination, and then sponged. He was bottle-fed every three hours for a fortnight — the first feed about 7.00 am, the last feed about 10.30 pm; and then put onto four-hour feeding, and weaned between four and five weeks.

When taken to the same vet some four months later for speying, the vet could hardly credit that this lovely marmalade kitten, plump and cuddlesome, was the miserable little abandoned wisp described over the 'phone at birth.

Jojo is now nearly three years old — spoilt and affectionate; admired by everyone for his beautiful coat and colour; friendly with the two house dogs.

Admittedly he was a problem at times while on the bottle — twice at least he had to be taken visiting in his 'carry-cot', with hotwater bag, blanket pieces, and milk-bottle — to the amazement of all!

Since that first effort, I have reared two other lots of kittens — in each case the mother had died a few days after birth; one was a litter of three, the other a litter of two; and good homes were found for all (including desexing arrangements).

Jojo's Mother

We think the following is a wonderful idea and perhaps other Members unable to read too well, might like to follow suit:

Mrs. Levitt from Flinders Village, Castle Hill wrote recently asking if it would be all right if she taped the contents of our Easter Journal so that those ladies in Flinders Village who were blind or of failing sight, might also enjoy the contents.

(The Co-editors were very touched by this.)

### "THAI"

*From the evening I opened my front door in  
London  
And saw you in the arms of a friend, I loved you.  
Now in Sydney, you have passed away  
Far too soon, not yet seven years.  
So peaceful you looked in a lasting sleep,  
Your pink nose and pink paw pads —  
Your thick black and white fur coat.  
Such pleasure, love and enjoyment —  
I shall love you always,  
My Beloved "Thai".*

Carolyn Craddock,  
in memory of "Thai"



### *I Like Black Cats Because*

- They are discreetly dressed for every occasion
  - They bring good luck to their owners
- If wearing a white bow tie they make excellent butlers
- They are dramatic by day and invisible by night
- They make unwelcome visits feel ill at ease by suddenly looking sinister
- The black leather on their paws and nose is always in good taste and very durable
  - They enjoy Hallow'een parties
- Their pleasing sobriety of manner fits them for unobtrusive duties in undertakers' parlours, public libraries, ladies' waiting rooms and the better kind of family restaurant
- When they stretch their fore-paws they appear to be wearing long black elbow-length evening gloves
- They are used to riding pillion when I fly across the sky at night



# The Joys Of Finding Homes

Within a period of two weeks, three Siamese adult cats were handed in — all were found special homes!

A Torty Siamese had been a stray at a block of units for several weeks. Immediately upon surrender she went to a family. Mum insisted on blue eyes and would like a 'torty' — Dad insisted on a 'torty' and he'd like a Siamese too, but NO Siamese voice — the kids, well they just wanted a cat. Our puss filled all requirements — everyone loved her, and she loved everyone, too.

A Chocolate Point, blind in one eye with all but one claw missing from a foot (an old healed wound) was found straying. No owner could be found. He has gone to live as "Parklands" Julie's lap cat.

Another Chocolate Point had been for three years, a spoilt, loving bed-sharer until a baby arrived. Because he was so loving, he was banned from the house altogether. To any cat this would be a tragedy, but to a Siamese it was the end of his world. Finally, he was run over and sustained two very nasty fractures. His owners were prepared to pay for repairs if a new home could be found. This was easy with a family of Siamese lovers looking for a replacement for another road victim. He has gone to his new home in a borrowed cage, for he must have cage rest for another month. He'll have two Siamese friends, and the kind of human friends who will guarantee all the love and care he will ever need. We hear from him regularly.

A gentleman rang C.P.S. well before his Silver Wedding Anniversary. He wanted a silver cat as a gift for his wife. We were able to supply a long-haired silver/grey scrap — just what he wanted. It was boarded at Concord Animal Hospital until the special day. We think it is a wonderful idea that could be extended to cover other Silver (or even Golden) Wedding

Anniversaries too, don't you?

A man of 50 living alone with his Birman cat 'Mona' in Newtown died very suddenly at home. He was not found for four days when the police broke into his home. He had made provision in his Will for 8-year old 'Mona', whom the police brought to us. 'Mona's' new guardian lives in Egypt so it is not yet planned what her future will be. We only know there are three or four people all wanting to give her a home.

However, there are the 600 odd other little ordinary moggies we have placed, who haven't won fame in this journal. They are just as important and, hopefully, just as well loved.

**And then there are the strays.** A young couple of our acquaintance, having acquired a stray kitten, became very protective. "Streaker" (her first appearance was as a streak at full speed across their backyard) was immunised, wormed, loved and very much worried about. For weeks she was confined — with all "mod. cons." whilst her new friends were at work. Her first day of freedom was traumatic for her Mum and Dad, and when she was seen balancing along fences, tension mounted. Remembering the advice of a long standing C.P.S. member, I suggested they use a party clicker (this one happens to be a frog) to train her to come for food. Very soon, because "Streaker" has a hearty appetite, a few clicks brought her racing to the eating area. She's on a pretty wicket! She only has to disappear from sight to hear a few clicks and be presented with a tasty snack. The next worry, of course, is she's putting on too much weight. Do they look back to the carefree no-cat days?

Indeed no! We have photographs to look at, antics to hear about and ... drama of dramas ... it will soon be time for THE OPERATION.

N. Iredale



Mrs. Cheffings of Cambridge Park wonders if members know how the first cat came about. This is the story:

When the Flood came, Noah took all the animals into the Ark. Of course, this included mice. And mice being mice, it wasn't long before there were dozens, hundreds and then thousands of them. Noah's wife complained so

much, Noah called to the Lord for help. He told Noah to bring forward the tigress. Noah did so, and God brought out a feather and tickled the tigress' nose. She sneezed — and out came a cat! Of course, the mice problem was soon solved!

By the way, have you seen the expression on your cat's face when you sneeze?



# Moving Day

— or —

## My! What a Long Tail My Cat's Got!

*Ed. Note: Gwen and Alan Green, together with Alan's mother Eileen, have recently moved from their separate homes to a new home where Eileen has the downstairs and Gwen and Alan have the upstairs. The following story about their recent move, complete with eleven cats, one dog and some fish makes delightful reading.*

Well, moving day is drawing close, and we need to make the arrangements for the safe transportation of the animals.

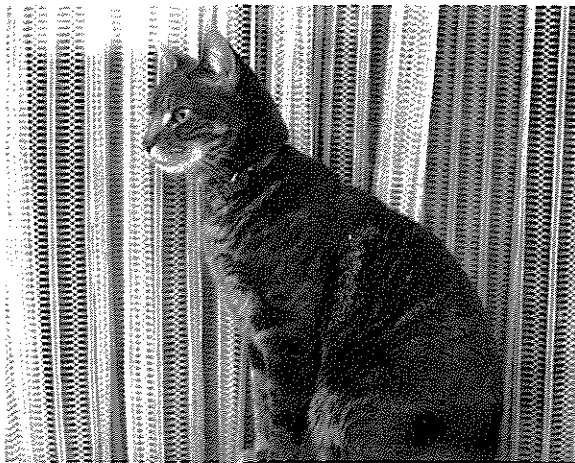
First we have our seven cats and our dog to think about — then there are Eileen's four cats and her fish.

Our lot are no great problem because, for us, the move is only about 5-6 kilometres and they can be moved on the morning after they have had breakfast and before the truck arrives again.

The big problem is going to be moving Eileen's cats and fish in the heat of mid-summer from Bankstown to Kings Langley. A phone call to our extremely helpful vet fixes the problem. If we like to pick up the extra cages from him the day before the move and go down to Bankstown in the late afternoon to collect the animals, he'll mind them overnight and throughout the move. This will be great, they won't be troubled by the removalist arriving at Bankstown nor the unloading at the new house. We can go and pick them up after the trucks have left and the house has quietened down. The fish can wait until the last minute trip when we pick up Eileen herself and a friend who is kindly helping her with the packing/unpacking process.

Not only that, we can now re-use the cages for some of our cats because the vet is going to put the four Bankstown cats into a larger holding cage overnight.

Moving day dawns and our seven line up for breakfast at their usual 5.30 am feed time. The



*Penelope Puss*

truck had been the day before and loaded a lot of our furniture so the loungeroom is already empty but for five cages. The door is shut so they won't see the cages, and the back door is shut so no-one cat get out before the "packing" is completed.

They all eat their breakfast and, one by one, are loaded quietly into a cage in the loungeroom. When the fifth cage is filled I jump into the car with some of them and Alan gets into his vehicle with the others and the dog. We drive to the new house and put the cats with their litter trays into the bathroom. Luckily we have three bathrooms. The signs go on the door — DO NOT OPEN — CATS, CATS, CATS. Back into my car and back the short drive to the old house to pick up the last two cats while Alan stays with our other "children". My mum has been keeping watch back at the old house over them. I put the last two into empty cages and drive back again to the new house — and all this before the truck arrives! So far, the organising has gone well. Now I can stay with the cats and dog at the new house while Alan goes to Bankstown to help his mum and our friend with the last minute arrangements there — and, of course, the fish.

The whole day passes just like any other nightmare, and the removalists — and their two trucks — have left. Time to go and pick up the Bankstown cats from the vet — poor Pip has bitten through his tongue and torn it across, so the vet will need to do a bit of stitching on him —



*Jools — posing and dozing*

they are all so old — Hilda is 19 with Emily being the baby at 13. Still, we can bring Hilda, Brute and Emily home, and Pip can be picked up in the morning.

We've let ours out of the bathroom but the door at the top of the inside steps has been shut across so that neither cat family will yet encounter the other — give them all some time to get to know their own new homes.

Now we're in, we'd best get a new back security door with a door big enough for the dog and cats to have access to the house. \$300 later and our cats won't use the downstairs cat door as that belongs to the dog and the downstairs cats! \$415 later and we have our own cat door onto our own upstairs back balcony. Now our cats will use it, but, although there have been no altercations between the two families, our cats still feel that the backyard is the domain of the downstairs cats. We've been here three months now and they all love their new homes and treat each other with a healthy respect. Now they can

come and go as they please through their own cat doors. The downstairs cats have adapted to the dog very well seeing they'd previously led a sheltered life and had never had any close encounters with a dog before. And, after a few initial scratches on the nose, he feels as accepted by the downstairs cats as he feels with his own cats.

He has his favourites and it was good when Peppi died three years ago that Sonny took over as the dog's very own cat. Now our busy road has taken Sonny too, it will be interesting to see who will step into the breach and become the new dog cat.

I think we humans can finally sit down now and enjoy our new home and we can truly say that the move is now behind us.

We — and Hilda, Brute, Pip, Emily, Jools, Mrs. Cat, Frosty, Penelope Puss, Busy and Timothy — and Rusty — are all happy.

Eileen, Gwen & Alan Green.

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## A Feathered Friend

Growing up in the North Queensland bush, I had, as a child, an assortment of animal friends, cute, cuddly, and lovable, but the most interesting, I think, was a magpie.

She arrived one day when my father was digging post holes, and began gorging herself on the grubs and insects from the upturned soil. My father spoke to her — we were that kind of a family — saying "watch out for the shovel, Maggie" and was astonished when she stood back, looked him straight in the eye, and said in a loud clear voice "Now you keep quite quiet". Very soon she became a celebrity in the district. It was obvious from her clear diction and sweet singing voice that she had been trained, but in the two years she stayed with us, we never found out where. Actually she had only a small repertoire, just one command, and one song — "The Prisoner's Song", and only the first two bars of that, but she used them to such effect that it was accepted by her human friends that she had a perfect command of the language, especially as, when included in the conversation, she would nod her head slowly and wisely, indicating she understood every word.

It was tactically understood by the locals that Maggie was never to be caged, so she spent her time visiting different properties, and her favourite place was the local school. Many a boring spelling lesson was enlivened by the sight of Maggie dive bombing and absailing in the trees outside, or tumbling around in the spray of the garden hose.

We had at this time a worthy but very

pompous head teacher, whose habit it was to call "full parade" once each week, and harangue us at great length from a second story verandah, about our misdemeanors during the previous week. During one of these lectures Maggie appeared on the railings, just out of reach, and launched into "The Prisoner's Song". "Oh I wi-s-s-s-h I had someone to lo-o-o-ve me, just someone to ca-a-a-ll me their own". On the high notes she would rise on tippy-toe, beak pointing to the sky, and on the low notes droop her head dolorously at her feet.

This was received with horror by the hundred or so kids assembled, because we knew without putting it into words, of our "Head's" total lack of humour. He chose to ignore it. The following week, when Maggie had not been sighted for some days, the "Head" thought he was safe to begin his harangue with the ponderous statement "I need your co-operation. There is a very accomplished Magpie around here —" when he was interrupted by the command. "Now you keep quite quiet".

It says much for the discipline of those days, that not one child laughed. We were, of course, delighted.

Suddenly we became aware that Maggie had not been seen for some time, and indeed was never seen again. Had she moved on to gladden the lives of the people in another district, or had she simply lived out her life span? I still think of her as the most perfect example of a free spirit that I ever knew.

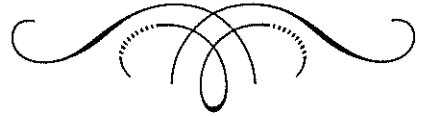
Barbara Kuhn

## "Tammy"

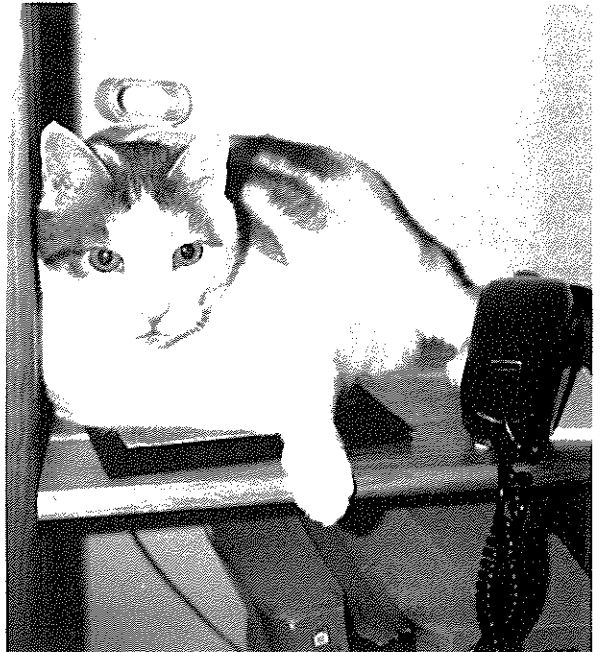


Wouldn't you love Tammy? Her original owners didn't. Miss Norma Gray is now her proud owner, after rescuing her after she had been mauled by a semi-feral cat and having her completely restored to health at the vet's. The original owners had neglected her badly whilst she was in their "care" — but now, thanks to lots of love and attention from Miss Gray, Tammy is very happy in her new home — and as can be seen, is rather spoilt (nothing but the best bed!) and we think, very photogenic, too!

Miss Gray also tells us how pleased she has been with the results from using "Flea Ender" which Mr. Johnson from Springwood mentioned in his excellent article in the April magazine. As we all know, it has been a bad year for fleas, so if any reader wants to try "Flea Ender", it has been highly recommended.



Not to be outdone by Tammy, Miss Gray's other two cats also wanted to be included, although DeeDee (aged 14) seems to be saying "Not that flashing thing again — I hate having my photo taken". Christmas (age 15) assures us that although 15 years old, he can still manage to answer the telephone!



# **“Miracles Do Happen” or “The Story of a Cat called ‘Darling’”**

This story is truly about a miracle. It was given to us by one of our newer members, Mrs. Alice Lee, and was kindly written out and given to her by Mrs. Mack of Petersham.

This is Mrs. Mack's story: 'Darling' lived with her in a unit, and as the unit was being painted and re-tiled, Mrs. Mack let 'Darling' go outside for a stroll — he did this, returning each night for his dinner about 5 p.m., for about a week. Then he disappeared.

There are empty “cupboards” in the grounds, locked now because they no longer contain the original gas meters, electricity having been installed in the units.

About **four weeks** after 'Darling' disappeared, Mrs. Mack was taking a walk when she saw part of a cat's tail protruding from under the door of one of the disused “cupboards”. Upon opening it, very slowly out came 'Darling' — skin and bone! She picked him up, ran upstairs crying “I've found my 'Darling!'” He drank for hours, it seemed, but couldn't keep the water down, so she took him to Petersham Veterinary Hospital where the vet said he would have to have his

back teeth out because they were affecting his kidneys and at his age, 9 years, and in his condition, an operation would be risky and expensive. But Mrs. Mack did not mind how much it cost, and the vet said he would do his best.

During 'Darling's' long absence, Mrs. Mack's black cat aged 3, would come over each night to her when she was crying and upset over the loss of 'Darling', sit on her lap and put one paw over her arm as if to say “don't cry!”

The operation took place, and two days later 'Darling' was eating well and went home on the fourth day to be with Mrs. Mack and his black furry companion.

The vet said that as four weeks without food and water had passed, it was a miracle that 'Darling' lived, but Mrs. Mack's lovely green-eyed cat is with her again and the photos herewith give us great joy to publish, and we hope she and the two puss cats have many happy years together. Indeed, miracles do happen, don't they?



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## **To Be or Not To Be**

*There were two kittens this morning when I passed by the shop  
But I didn't have time then to make a long stop.  
One of them was gone when I passed by again  
I tried to walk on quickly, but that was all in vain.  
“The other one was pretty”, a little girl said  
As I gazed in the cage at a kitten underfed.  
It was huddled in a corner, mute appeal in its eyes.  
To buy another kitten, was that a move unwise?*

There were at home two tabbies, just on six months old;  
A black, a white and tortoiseshell with eyes of burnished gold;  
A smoke and fluffy white, two spotties silver grey,  
But when I looked again, I found it hard to turn away.  
For what if someone bought it and didn't treat it right?

It wouldn't take too much to give it quite a fright.  
 And what if it was never wormed or ever  
 vaccinated?  
 What if it was left entire and with a Tom cat  
 mated?  
 What if kittens that it bore were dumped in bush  
 or drowned  
 Or left upon a doorstep in the hope they would  
 be found?  
 What if it felt loving, sought a refuge that was  
 warm

'Twas put outside and left alone in wind and rain  
 and storm?  
 What if they decided one day it wasn't needed?  
 No worries now, I've listened and my inner voice  
 have heeded  
 For I have brought it home and its now my 10th  
 cat  
 Though what my other 9 will think ... well, I'm  
 not sure of that!

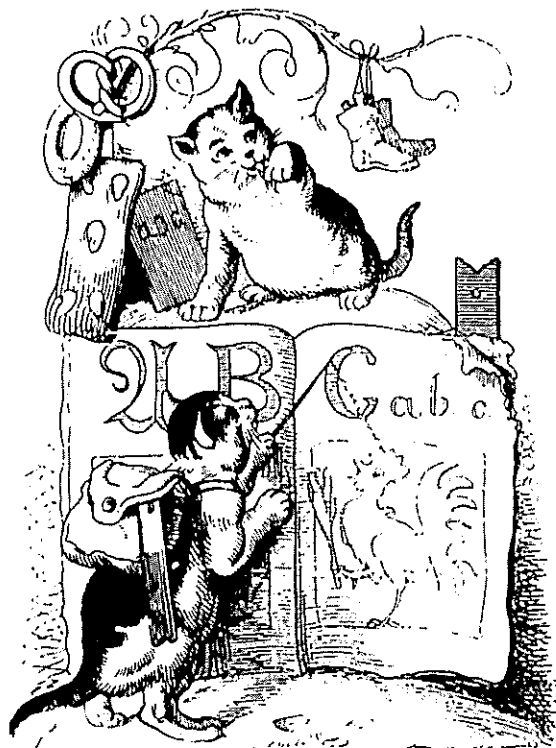
Margaret Oag  
 (Oakville, NSW)

## The Minister's Cat

The Minister's Cat was a popular late 19th-century fireside game which, like many Victorian children's games, had a useful educational purpose behind it. In this case, the underlying object was to increase the vocabulary of the young participants in the nicest possible way!

The game was played alphabetically. The first player began by saying, 'The minister's cat' is 'an ambition cat'; the next player might say 'an arrogant cat' and the third might continue with 'an apologetic cat' and so on round the circle of children until all had named an attribute beginning with A. The next round of descriptions to be supplied began with B, then C, until the whole of the alphabet had been worked through.

When a child failed to supply a description of the minister's cat he would drop out of the game, ultimately leaving a winner. Adults who play this game generally find it very easy to describe the minister's cat until they reach the letter X.



# FORM OF BEQUEST

To those benevolent persons who may be disposed to assist this Society and its work, the following FORM OF BEQUEST is suggested —

I give and bequeath to "THE CAT PROTECTION SOCIETY OF NEW SOUTH WALES", for the use and purposes of the said Society, the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars, free of all death and estate duties and the receipt of the Treasurer of the said Society shall be sufficient discharge to my Executors.

The Society, being a corporate body, can receive bequests of real and personal property as well as money.

# NEW MEMBERS

## March 1987 to June 1987

RICHARD, Mrs. O.	Roselands	DARLINGTON, Mrs. I.	Hornsby
TANCRED, Mrs. K.	Newtown	ELLIOTT, Mr. P.	Dover Heights
HARDACRE, Mrs. E.	Brighton	FERRIS, Mrs. J.	Conjola
FAULKNER, Mrs. M.	Marrickville	SHERWOOD, Mrs. P.	Auburn
MAHONEY, Mrs. A.	Woollooware	COOK, Mrs. J.	Randwick
LAKE, Mrs. V.	Bankstown	NEWMAN, Mrs. G.	Maroubra
VEREY, Mrs. M.	Blakehurst	COLLINS, Mrs. M.	Rockdale
RAYMOND, Mrs. R.	North Bondi	BARTOLO, Mrs. R.	Newtown
DICKSON, Mrs.	Merrylands	DAVID, Mrs. J.	Cheltenham
RAYMOND, Mrs. M.	North Bondi	McINTYRE, Misses M, D. & P.	Rose Bay
(Life Member)		O'REILLY, Miss E.	Elizabeth Bay
WOODHEAD, Miss L.	Bexley	RAMON, Miss B.	Sydney
FLYNN, Mrs. C.	Abbotsford	SINCLAIR, Ms. M.	Petersham
CRUICKSHANK, Mrs. B.	Punchbowl	SONTER, Mrs. B.	Guildford
WHEELER, Mrs. K.	Bondi	MASON, Mrs. M.	Hurstville
LISSA, Mrs. M.	Nth. Strathfield	BRIGHT, Miss D.	Artarmon
WATTS, Mrs. M.	Woollooware	HENVILLE, Miss P.	Rockdale
HARPER, Mrs. M.	Punchbowl	NAPPA, Mrs. J.	Greenacre
KIRWAN, Mrs. M.	Punchbowl	CRUICKSHANK, Miss G.	Hazelbrook
JONES, Miss I.	Five Dock	SMITH, Mrs. M.	Bass Hill
STRANGE, Miss J.	Punchbowl	JOHNSTON, Mrs. S.	Chippendale
McMURRAN, Mrs. R.	Rockdale	SYMONS, Mrs. D.	Concord
JOHNS, Mrs. M.	Punchbowl	POPPELIERS, Mrs	Bondi Junction
GARNETT, Mrs. P. & Miss R.	Hurstville	FLEURY, Mrs. C.	Newtown
KUVA, Professor	Darlinghurst	KIRWAN, Mrs. E.	Earlwood
WOLF, Mrs. E.	Randwick	ROBINSON, Miss J.	Riverstone
BULL, Miss M.	Bexley	GARDINER, Miss W.	Woollahra
CARBERRY, Mr. R.	Connells Park	COMANS, Mrs. S. & Miss M.	Woollahra
OGIER, Mr. A.	Stanmore	WALL, Ms. P.	Petersham
JENKINS, Miss K.	Enmore	TWEEDIE, Miss R.	Oakville
PAPADENETRIOU, Mr. N.	Enmore	DEVLIN, Mrs. C.	Dundas Valley
WILLIAMS, Mrs. B.	Hurstville	McMANUS, Mrs. L.	Mosman
WILLIAMS, Mrs. N.	Hurstville	BILL, Miss W.	Dundas
FIMONN, Miss N.	Enmore	MEAD, Mrs. D.	Brighton

## C.P.S. SERVICES WHOM TO CONTACT

Telephone

- For all Animal Welfare Enquiries, including Ambulance Service, Desexing and General Administration 51 1011
- Opportunity Shop  
9.30 — 4.00 Mon.-Fri.  
9.30 — 12.00 Sat. 5162072
- Pick-up for donated goods (Mrs. Cozens) 4273828
- Membership Enquiries (Jo Tomkin) 7138576

The Secretary  
The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W.  
103 Enmore Road  
ENMORE, N.S.W. 2042

(Please cut out and return to address shown)

I/We apply for **Membership or Renewal of Membership** of the Society for the year commencing June, 1987. **Note:** all persons joining from January remain financial until June the following year.

Subscription	\$100.00 — Life Membership	Enclosed Cheque/Money Order
	\$ 5.00 — Annual Membership	for \$ .....
	\$ 5.00 — Pensioner Membership	Please cross cheques and make
	\$ 2.00 — Junior Membership	payable to:

### "THE CAT PROTECTION SOCIETY OF N.S.W."

Mr.  
Ms.  
Mrs.  
Miss ..... Initials .....  
BLOCK LETTERS

Address .....  
.....

Pension No. .... Postcode .....

Phone No ..... Signature ..... Date .....

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The Secretary  
The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W.  
103 Enmore Road,  
ENMORE, N.S.W. 2042

(Please cut out and return to address shown).

Enclosed is \$ ..... (Cheque, Money Order) as donation to the:—

DONATION \$ .....

Mr.  
Ms.  
Mrs.  
Miss ..... First name or initial .....

Address .....  
.....

Postcode .....

**Secretary's Note:** Receipts for subscriptions are only forwarded upon request accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.