

Cat Affairs

APRIL 1994

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THE CAT PROTECTION SOCIETY OF N.S.W.

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Welfare Office - Volunteer Enquiries: 557-1011, 519-7201
Opportunity Shop: 87 Enmore Road, Enmore N.S.W. 2042. 516-2072
Parkland Boarding Kennels: 469 Sunnyholt Road, Blacktown N.S.W. 2148. 626-9333

Patrons:

Miss Ita Buttrose, O.B.E., Professor Charles Birch, F.A.A.
The Hon. James McClelland

Office Bearers:

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Vice Presidents: Mrs Lena Larsen, Mrs Beverley Walsh
Honorary Treasurer: Mrs Nance Iredale
Honorary Secretary: Fred Price

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Mrs Elizabeth Strachan, Mrs Eileen Taylor.

Welfare Director: Mrs Nance Iredale

Assistant Welfare Director: Mrs Lena Larsen

Membership Secretary: Mrs Beverley Walsh

Opportunity Shop Co-ordinators: Mrs Elizabeth Strachan, Mrs Eileen Taylor

Honorary Life Members:

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Mrs B. Morrison, Miss V. Murdoch, Mrs J. Nelson, Mrs S. Pikler, Miss D. Silins,
Mrs S. Springfield, Mr G. Tiley, Mr W. Turner, Mrs S. Watson.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Have you heard of the new REVOLUTION? We can all help to bring about a change in attitude of governments and the public that will save our planet and all the living creatures in it from extinction. It just takes THE POWER OF ONE, each one of us, who is a caring, compassionate human being.

What brought this realisation home to me was an article in the ANZFAS (Australian and New Zealand Federation of Animal Societies) magazine. It reported an interview with Mr Bryce Courtenay, author of the best selling novel, 'The Power of One'. He was so shocked after seeing a segment dealing with vivisection on the Derryn Hinch Show that he immediately wrote to Channel 10 where he was invited to go onto the program and give his views. He believes that in this century we have created a world which is becoming unlivable. We are ruining our natural resources. He states that 'if the water is polluted and if the air is polluted we will have destroyed the very basis on which our kind and all life depends'. He explains that we need a whole new ethical and moral basis on which to redirect our lives. Bryce Courtenay would like to help create a Green Animals Revolution, combining the green movement and the animals cause. Our children must be taught the needs of all animals and how they fit into the ecosystem. We should have a whole new set of educational principles and divert technology into non-destructive channels.

It is possible to achieve, in our particular interest - animal welfare- an end to vivisection, factory farming

and all the other forms of cruelty within a tiny frame of two or three decades. How to do this? Well, just listen to what Bryce Courtenay has to say:- 'it is never a majority that changes things, it's always a minority, and the majority doesn't change gradually, it changes suddenly'. The power of politicians can only be threatened if they think that there are millions of people who are opposed to the destruction of our ecosystem and to the exploitation of animal species. One way we can help is by writing letters to our government representatives at all levels - federal, state and local councils. If enough letters land on their desks something WILL be done.

Bryce Courtenay considers it essential that we have a holistic concept of life - "learning to see the whole spectrum rather than just the narrow issues". Unless the separate groups of interests among the environmentalists and animal welfarists unite, 'the separation can be exploited by the forces against the new ethics'.

Whilst caring about our own individual concerns, be it the environment, bears, pigs, poultry, kangaroos, etc., or, in our case, cats, we need to all move in the same direction, combining our efforts to support the whole field of animal welfare and environmental issues. Only then can we bring about the changes we so desperately need.
Shirley Pikler



Cover: Anne Herrick & Lucky - her CPS adoptee of 21 years celebrating his birthday in a big way.
Story Page 23.

FROM THE EDITOR



I walked into the CPS office just before Christmas to pick up some copies of Cat Affairs and walked out with the magazines AND the editorship. So a big welcome to my first issue. Credential-wise, I have owned cats for 24 years and in 1979 fell under the Rex spell and have

bred, shown and loved both Devon Rex and Cornish Rex for 15 years. For five years I edited REXTALK, the journal of the Rex Cat Club of NSW, and I am now looking forward to my editorship of a general magazine after working with a specialist breed magazine.

Moggies are wonderful but I must admit to being totally bewitched by curly coats and big ears. But whatever form the cat takes, the most important thing is responsible cat ownership and I support that whole heartedly. So you will get a bit of pedigree now and then but you will get, more importantly, cat, cat cat! So read on and I hope you enjoy. Oh yes, my 'mascots' are Mugsy (the cat) and George (the mouse). They grace any issue I edit so formal introductions are definitely in order.

One last thing.... will those of you who write to CPS please include your phone number. Often it is easier to answer by phone instead of writing.

Lee Wright

OUR SOCIETY

Lena Larson

Some time ago, in the 50's, a group of dedicated animal lovers went out into the real world and discovered with shock, horror and dismay, the true and pitiful plight of our unwanted cats and kittens. This distressing sight left an indelible mark in their minds and inspired them to form an organisation which was called The Cat Protection Society of NSW. Today we stand tall and proud at what we have achieved and accomplished in this short space of time. Let me now tell you a few more facts about our Society.

From the onset, we have not been without our problems, our dissensions and misunderstandings. But we are not plagued with perpetual internal squabbles, friction and conflict. United and firm we stand, side by side, with one aim, one direction, and that is to alleviate and prevent the growing problem of unwanted cats and kittens.

Let it also be known that we have never aspired to be army generals and colonels who sit behind plush desks, whose main knowledge of real warfare has been through training courses at a military college. We are indeed the infantry soldiers who go out into the real world, into the battlefields and jungles, who come face to face with the enemy. It is only through



sheer luck, skill and experience that we learn to master the art and win the battles we set out to win. We have never sought any publicity or headlines or glory. Our triumph will come when we have finally achieved our goal, our dream, our ambition.

Furthermore, what we lack in professionalism we make up with intelligence and common sense. Our office is housed in a very modest building. We have no computers, no modern equipment, no mobile telephones. We are well aware that computers do not trap feral cats, do not pick up cats and kittens and do not desex them. You need a good pair of hands to do this and that is exactly what we have got!

Our Society firmly believes in early desexing. We are happy to know that we have been the leaders in micro-surgery in this state. We have followed our American counterparts in this field, who have been practising this method for a number of years with no harmful effects. Early desexing is highly recommended. It is sad and regrettable that some Societies are lagging in this area. It is our belief that if a cat is old enough to mate and start to breed at four months of age then it is certainly old enough to be desexed.

In conclusion let me assure our members and friends that our weary infantry soldiers will continue to go out into the real world and keep on fighting until the battle is eventually and finally won.

FACTORY CATS

Heather J Bickford

Factory cats run quietly across the floor,

Dusty paws,

Sad little haunted faces,

Matted hair.

How I see such despair.

Why do people dump them there?

Don't they care

How our furry creatures fare?

No fat cats here with rounded faces,

Sleek hair,

Living in snug places.

At the close of day, factory cats hoping to find

Scraps that workers have left behind.

How sadly I think of their plight

As stealthily they go

Into the black of night.

This poem reflects the needs and aims of the Cat Protection Society of NSW. There are so many abandoned cats and kittens living lives racked with starvation and disease. The only people who can help the CPS help them is YOU. If you can afford a donation please send one to us to help in our work of desexing, education, placing cats and kittens, trying to humanely control the feral cat population, promoting responsible pet ownership, and lobbying the various government agencies for legislation to help cats. There is so much need out there and your financial donations and bequests makes our work go forward to give cats better lives.



THE . S C R A T C H I N G P O S T.

NANCY MINDLIN, USA

I cannot thank you enough for publishing 'The Kitten' in the December 1993 issue. It is ironic that it was turned down by the Christian publication I submitted it to in America and found it's niche in a foreign cat magazine! And what a beautiful magazine!! It thrills me to think that my little story might inspire someone else, encourage someone to continue in the ways which are good and merciful.

(Ed note: the orphan kitten in Nancy's story has recently been desexed and has settled into Nancy and Larry's life and gets on well with their five resident cats. A touch and go beginning has had a happy ending.)

RUTH MURDOCK, Ashfield, NSW
Please find my enclosed donation. Your society was brought to my notice recently when I was given a copy of your December 1990 issue of Cat Affairs. I have supported the RSPCA for many years. Needless to say I am a cat lover. I live in the hostel at the Burwood Complex. I have my own room and have one of the walls nearly covered with pictures of cats. If you or any of your staff are out this way and can spare the time to come see me I shall be delighted to show you my art gallery and I am sure you will be very impressed. Most people are.

I do hope you are able to read what I write, I am 83 and not able to use my hands very well.

ROBIN DOUGLAS, Cherrybrook
As a new member of the Society I was delighted to receive my copy of Cat Affairs in December. Your letter welcoming me to the CPS invited my

input into the magazine so I have enclosed a piece about our cream Burmese, Kaysha, who is 16 months old. I am looking forward to sharing my love of cats with other members through future issues of the magazine.

EVELYN PARSONS, Killarney Vale
Enclosed is the story of Marmie, my cat who died on 21 December 1993. I recently sent a donation in his memory and maybe his story will be of interest to readers of Cat Affairs.
Story on Page. 6.

UNA & RON SILVER, Hephett VIC
In 1979 we left Sydney for Melbourne and have received Cat Affairs since. Thank you for your kindness. Thank you for all the love you share with our precious animal friends. We have a white sheperd, Snowy; a black Doberman, Sheba; Missy, a white cat; Scampy 2, a black cat AND BIRDS!!! Love them all. I knew Beulah Harvey for quite awhile and salute her memory, she was a delightful lady. God bless her. Our love to each member of your society -- you're worth your weight in gold!

HELEN ROBINSON, Bondi Beach NSW
I admire the work that you do. My niece, Hazel Patterson, is a member and I like Cat Affairs very much. I know we're pulling together to help all animals. All the very best to everyone there.

JOSIE GRAY, Werrington
To all the staff at 103 Enmore Road, keep up the fantastic work. I wish you love and peace in 1994.

JASMINE
When Mum and Dad came and got me at Parkland Boarding Cattery I wouldn't eat for 4 days, so Mum had to force feed me. When I knew I had them eating out of my hand I resumed living life to the fullest. When I regained my strength I caught a bird and was promptly locked in the laundry with the dead bird and the cat basket. That frightened me so much I haven't caught

I stay inside time (it seems them).



a bird since most of the top lease

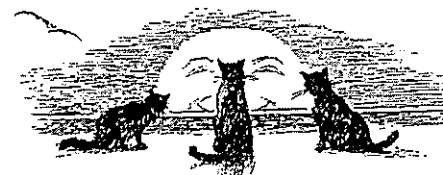
The tucker is so good here that I don't want to take chances.
Thank you for your caring.

ELMA DENTON, Carlton
I am sending my membership fee but I am not sending your registration form as I want to keep the beautiful picture of the four lovely cats pictured on the other side. I am surprised the editor did not think the members, all loving cats, would want to destroy such a beautiful picture. I love the stories about the wonderful things cats do, they are so intelligent.

[Ed Note: Thank you for your comment on the membership form. As you will note, it has been redesigned to be on both sides of the top half of a page so no one will have to lose copy or pictures when they cut it out.]

TERESA ANGEL-HANNIBAL
Thank Sandy very much for coming and helping to catch 'The Pirate'. This large and very aggressive brown and white tom had been hanging around our yard for some five months. We caught, fixed, and found homes for several tom cats in the last few years but The Pirate was just too elusive. He was starving and increasingly desperate, just one more example of human's ultimate betrayal. He was first fed and taken care of enough to grow to adult size, then left entire to make a nuisance of himself and finally he was totally abandoned. We always enjoy Cat Affairs and remain committed to helping cats as much as we can. Please accept our donation for the help received.

CHARMAINE CREENAUNE
I am writing to congratulate all concerned with the December Cat Affairs. What an enlightening read. I was particularly interested in the short piece on purring. On behalf of my two 6.5 month old female tabbies, Cara and Allie, I would like to thank CPS for finding, taking in and caring for my two girls when they were abandoned. Your efforts were well worth the while.



MARMALADE

Evelyn Parsons, Life Member

We called him Marmie. The only person who ever called him by his full name, Marmalade, was our vet. He said that of all my cats Marmalade was his favourite. The manner of Marmie's arrival was unusual and had he not been born of a wise old mother we would not have owned him. Perhaps he would not even have survived. Some years ago when we lived in the metropolitan area of Sydney, a person nearby had this dear little ginger cat, who wasn't cared for properly. In the way of cats, our cats told her that if she moved to where they lived she would find much better food and lodgings. She decided to take their advice and in due time, as the result of proper food, she became fat.

On the 9th of October, 1977, Ginny disappeared. Next morning when I opened the back door, there was Ginny on the doormat with what resembled a large pink prawn. It proved to be Marmie, gold and white. Ginny looked up at me with begging eyes and clearly asked us to accept her offering. We made all the usual pleased welcoming noises and told her "Yes, we will keep him, Ginny." Next morning, on again opening the back door, there was Ginny with a second large pink prawn. We again made all the accepting gestures. She did not bring any more. When the two kittens were four weeks of age Ginny, being on in years, lost her milk. I weaned the two kittens as they were able to drink milk, and hand fed them small pieces of stewed lamb and cooked boneless fish. We then had Ginny desexed and she lived another six years.



We found a home for the second kitten and kept Marmie. For a great portion of his long life Marmie persisted in sleeping in the sun on a shed roof where I could not reach him. Result: bad sunburn. As he grew older this condition became worse. Our vet checked him regularly. Then last December he seemed not so bright as usual and was leaving some of his food. On 21 December he did not eat at all. We took him straight to our vet who told us that the burn on his nose had turned to cancer and broken through to his mouth and there was nothing we could do for him. So on 21 December Marmie went to sleep for the last time, aged 16 years and 2.5 months. Throughout his long life, no matter what the provocation, Marmie never once attempted to scratch or bite me.

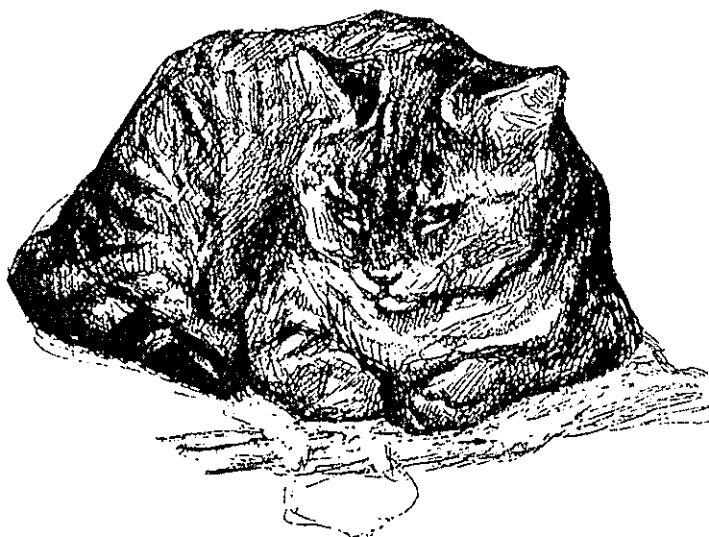
In the course of a very long life I have owned many cats, some very much more handsome and personable than



Marmie. Some were very grand cats but not one of them trusted me more than Marmie did. He was also the very last of my cats and I miss him, and them. How could one not after a lifetime of cat ownership? Marmie was fortunate to have been born of a canny mother who left the home where she was neglected and delivered her two precious kittens into our protection. Well Ginny, you were very wise to bring them and we gave your son the best we could give him. We could not protect Marmie from the sun and the scourge of cancer but perhaps there will be ways of doing so in the future.

Meanwhile, catless, the house is not the same. Nor can it ever be. I am lost without a cat. I will see if I can cope without one for the heat of the summer. If not, I will come to the Society's cattery and choose one a few years old who has been handed in by someone no longer able to care for her.

Please excuse my writing. I am now 90 years old and my close vision has failed and I must write and read under a special magnifier. Best wishes to all the members of the Society who toil so hard on behalf of cats.

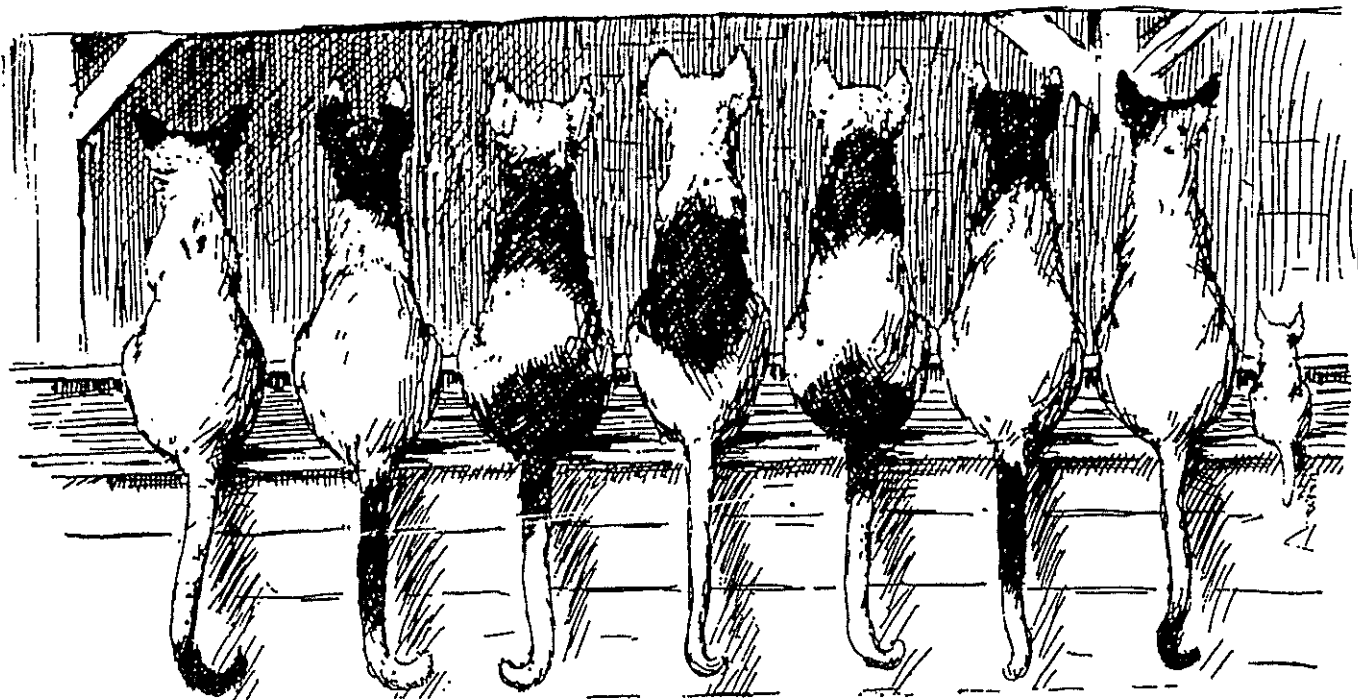


FULL TIME CAT SITTER WANTED

A senior citizen on the central coast is looking ahead and planning her cat's future when she dies. She would like to find a refined single person or a married couple who would agree to live in her quite comfortable Umina home and look after the house and her 5 cats until their demise. The house is fully furnished and the estate would meet all maintenance expenses. The accommodation would be rent free and the person(s) filling this post would be expected to keep the house and the well developed gardens in good order as well as looking after and loving the resident cats. It is estimated that this position would last approximately six years. Anyone interested should phone:

Mrs. Dorothy (043) 419 724

CAT TALES



FIRE AND COURAGE

Marj Belessis (Manly Daily 5/2/94)

If cats can be said to have nine lives, it's a dead-set certainty that Clem Kiss has used up any reserves he had in the past three weeks. The snow white 7 year old moggy went missing from the Kiss family home in Dendrobium Cres, Elanora Heights, early on January 8, the day the bushfires devastated the area. Clem was still missing at 3pm when Sue and Tibor Kiss and their family beat a speedy retreat before the approaching flames. When they returned later that night they found the fire had spared their home but gutted the house next door. The Kisses counted their blessings and found them all accounted for - but one - Clem.

"We spent the next week searching for him but found no trace except someone told us he had been found near the burnt out house next door and taken to some neighbors across the road. By the time we followed up this lead he'd disappeared once more". Sue and her family resigned themselves to life without Clem when he was spotted by their next door neighbors who were supervising the demolition of their fire gutted home. They saw him peering out from a tiny niche in the rock shelf beside their house.

Sue immediately recognized Clem. "He was singed, sore, skinny and scared, but miraculously, very much alive. He was too sore to walk but after he got my scent he let me pull him out of the crevice where he must have been sheltering all that time. We took him to the vet who said Clem was so emaciated and dehydrated it was unlikely he had eaten anything since that terrible Saturday he went missing." Clem is now recuperating at home after spending two days being drip fed and having his wounds dressed in the animal hospital. The vet says it's a miracle he survived all that time without food or drink but we can't come up with any other explanation. The pads of his feet were too sore for him to walk when we

found him so he is unlikely to have ventured out before that'

(Thanks to Leonie Schuback for sending this article to Cat Affairs)

THANK YOU DR. SLEZACEK

I am a Winmalee resident and I had to evacuate because of the bushfires. I had four cats in the back of my van that were very distressed and scared because of the heat. I tried to book them into catteries but they were all full so I called into a veterinary at Stafford St, Penrith, where Dr Slezacek said I was not to worry about my cats, he would look after them. He cared for my cats for three days, cleaned the cages and gave them food and drink. When I called to pick them up he would not give me an account, he said it was a pleasure to have helped me out. What a nice guy! I thought this story should be told. Thank you, Dr I Slezacek.

Kay Cunningham, Winmalee

A SAD ENDING

Just before the new year a cat was brought into the CPS for desexing. It escaped from its owners before we could secure it so for two nights we set a trap, hoping to get it back. The second night we caught a small Abyssinian desexed male, seriously dehydrated and in a critical condition. Near the back door of our Enmore headquarters was a box from which it had finally managed to escape. We contacted the Abyssinian club who put us on to the Abyssinian Cats in Distress Fund. They asked us to do all we could to save it and they would meet all the bills and find a home for the cat once it had recovered. Unfortunately it had been incarcerated in the box too long in the summer heat and the vet was not able to save the cat. To save it further suffering it was humanely euthanased. To add to our sorrow at this poor cat's untimely death, the little cat who escaped



walked into a neighbouring shop and was brought to us. Her owners made no attempt to claim her or try to find her. It makes one wonder why some people get an animal.

Pawnote:

Letter to Cat Protection Society ...

Many thanks for all you did to help the little Aby cat on New Years Eve. We sincerely appreciate the loving you give our special breed.

Best Regards

Shirley Mathers, Secretary

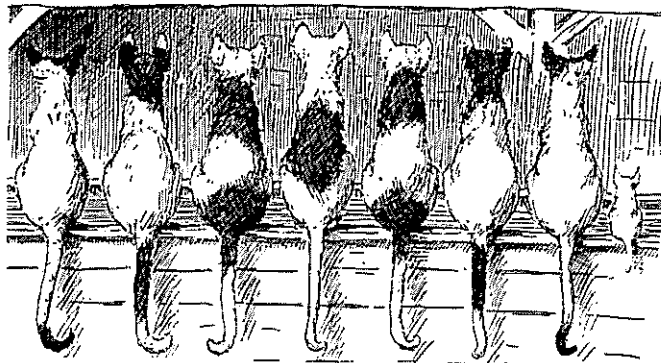
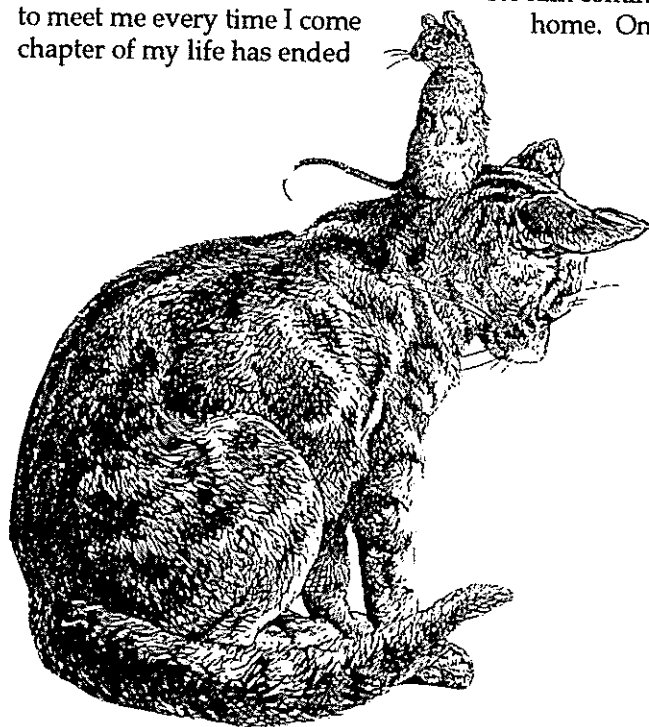
Abyssinian Cats in Distress Fund

PERRI

Elma Denton

I recently lost my beautiful cat, Perri. He was featured in a previous journal, with a complete story I had written about him. Peri was born of Manx parents but he had a beautiful thirteen inch tail and was coloured caramel and white. When I got him he had just been judged prize kitten at the Sydney Town Hall Cat Show. He was a lovely ten week old kitten. We had sixteen and a half years of love and pleasure. We did all sorts of wonderful and happy things together. He was quite spoilt but always good tempered. He was my bed mate in the winter but he preferred to sleep on my hip or anywhere else he could perch. He was seventeen pounds, quite a weight, but I loved him to be there.

He started showing a bit of distress and much as I coaxed him to eat, he found it difficult. I was getting worried about him so I took him to the local vet. The vet told me I had a very sick cat, I had expected this but it was sad just the same. Poor Perri's kidneys had failed and his mouth was full of ulcers. I asked if he could help Perri and he said he could give an injection that would only last a week or two. What could I do but have my darling put down. I miss him so much and still look for him coming to meet me every time I come home. One chapter of my life has ended



CAT TALES COMPETITION

It's all about a love of your cat and how cute and clever he or she is. You don't have to be a literary great to enter, just a warm hearted cat lover will do quite nicely. Drop a line and tell us something wonderful about your cat. The winning entries will be printed in Cat Affairs.

Possible inspiration starters

How pretty your cat is and why you think so

A cute trick or mannerism your cat has

Some funny or hair raising adventure

An amusing tale about his/her eating habits or tastes

How you got your cat

How you became a cat owner IF you never liked cats originally

Just to get you in the mood here is a brief tale of unparalleled bravery that I read about. It may seem a small matter but not when you put it in the perspective of a cat's viewpoint.

A family cat was terrified of the vacuum cleaner and always ran and hid whenever it was being used. Despite the fact that she was never hurt by the machine she always sought safety when it was on. Then she had a litter of kittens and liked to move them from room to room. One day the lady of the house was vacuuming the dining room, not realizing that the latest resting place for the litter and mum was under the table. The little queen took one look at the roaring intimidating beast that was threatening her and her kittens. She gave a yell of anger, flashed out to engage it in battle, gave it three sharp smacks with her paws and retreated, placing her body between the beast and her babies. The vacuum was turned off immediately and not used again until the litter was grown. What an act of potential self sacrifice when mum bravely faced the feared beast to protect her babes. Hardly a trivial incident.

So send your tale of bravery or beauty, companionship or carry-ons to THE EDITOR, c/o of the CPS and look forward to seeing yourself in print. It's good fun!!

A house without either a dog or a cat is the house of a scoundrel (Portugese proverb)

To kiss a black cat will make you fat. To kiss a white cat will make you lean
(English proverb)

Honest as the cat when the meat is out of reach
(Old English saying)

MOBILE VETS

There's a new service appearing in Sydney these days, mobile veterinarians. With service industries on the upswing a number of vets have realised there is a need for home visits with many people unwilling or unable to attend a standard surgery. G.J Lang, DVM, is one such vet with practices in the eastern suburbs and the inner west with a strong concentration on treating patients in their homes. Mobile vets charge slightly more than a standard surgery visit, which is understandable considering the miles they have to travel and the wear and tear on their vehicles.

Mr Lang screens his calls well to ascertain as closely as possible what might be wrong with the animal. This gives him a fair idea of what medications to have on hand and what problems he might encounter. The idea of a mobile vet is excellent but don't get the idea that he performs open heart surgery and desexing on your kitchen table. Home visits serve several purposes. The owner does not have to seek transport to get a sick animal to the vet. The animal is not stressed by being removed from its comfort zone and familiar surroundings. The animal is not exposed to germs it could pick up in a surgery visit. But no mobile vet who can charge what you can afford to pay can afford to have an intensive care vehicle parked out front while he checks your cat. He is equipped to handle minor emergencies, routine checkups and inoculations and general illnesses at your home. For serious injuries or illness the animal is taken to his surgery where it can be looked after with suitable equipment and supporting services. But, the good part about that is that mobile vets pick up and deliver. So once again your pet gets good care and you don't have to worry about bothering a friend or convincing the cab company that they should take you and your cat in their taxi.

A great deal of veterinary work is routine and this sort of visit can be handled better at home than at an office. Your pet experiences the minimum discomfort and stress in a home situation. But owners must understand that if the pet requires more intensive care it must be done in the surgery.

The mobile vet business is growing rapidly as people become aware of the service. Mr Lang did advise that very occasionally two emergency calls can come close together. If he cannot arrange to attend both he recommends the owner take the pet to the nearest emergency centre. But it is rare that this has to be done. If you want more information on mobile vets contact the Australian Veterinary Association or contact Mr Lang on his mobile telephone number 018-414 796.

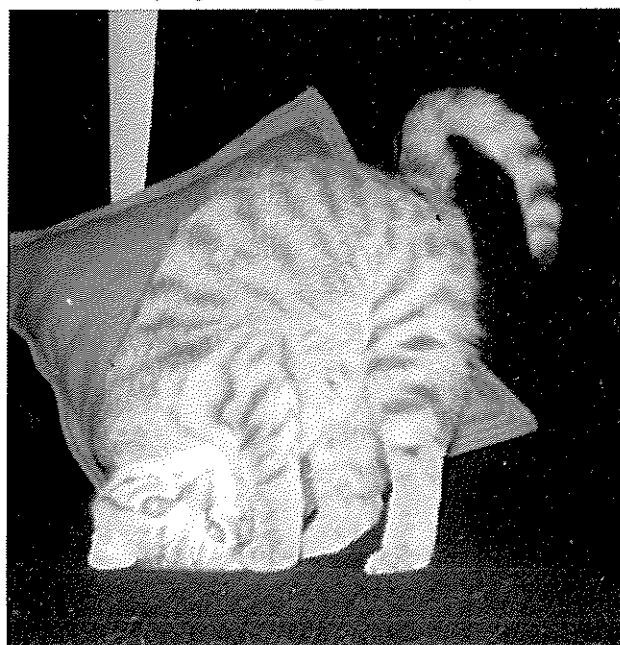


MY CATS

Una Alderson Silver

Ebony cats slung across painted white chairs,
drenched by the sunshine and wafted airs,
like black velvet furs with jewelled amber eyes,
Bijou and Scampy are hypnotic compromise.

Purr and whisker stretched at ease,
picture posters, born caprice,
feline grace upon the lawn
surveying their kingdom with a yawn.



THE POWER OF A PURR

L K Bustad

Courtesy of the Guide Dogs for the Blind's
'Pets as Therapy' publicity literature.

In November I was invited to address the subject of the 'Health Benefits of Cats' at a press conference in Amsterdam for the German Cat Lovers Society. In my discussion, 'The Health Benefits of Cats for Elderly People', I mentioned the benefits of placing carefully selected cats for terminally ill patients and stated that "...cats seem to have real sense of devotion to people needing them". I summarised the activities of three cats who seemed to possess a special sensitivity for those in need.

The first cat, named Spike, was a real mess when he arrived at the San Francisco Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. His owners, disgusted with him and his medical bills, suggested he be euthanased. On his arrival he was 'filthy dirty', covered with bloody scratches and his eyes were almost closed with infection. The staff at the SPCA cared for him and realised he was really a loving cat. They discovered he was a 'hugger' - that is, he hugged people in a special way. At this same time a Community Mental Health Center contacted the SF/SPCA Animal Assisted Therapy (AAT) about getting a therapy cat. Spike seemed to be the appropriate cat for people with chronic health problems or those overwhelmed with stress.

Whenever Spike was picked up he would put a front paw on each shoulder of the holder, squeeze tight and rub his head on the holder's chin in a loving embrace. After a suitable training period, Spike was taken to the Community Mental Health Center. He rejected no one and seemed to sense those who needed special attention. His presence seemed to relax patients and was a good reason for them to return for needed follow up treatment.

The second helping cat, named 'Mittens', was brought to

a veterinarian clinic for euthanasia. Mittens was pale, thin, and had a broken tail. Instead of euthanasia, the veterinarian placed her on a special diet and allowed her to have a free run of the kennel room. Given tender loving care she became a beautiful loving cat and was considered a good prospect for a nursing home visitation program that up to that point had only used dogs. In the nursing home there was an elderly lady who was both wheelchair bound and hearing impaired. She had ignored and repulsed any offers of dogs in previous visits. When Mittens was released from her travel cage on her very first visit, she surveyed the scene, walked past staff members, past three older persons who were calling her, and went directly to the elderly lady in the wheelchair and jumped onto her lap. The lady smiled and immediately began to talk to the cat about how lonely she was since she no longer had her cat Bella to make her smile. She went on to tell the staff that she'd never been without a cat before. A nurse at the nursing home said that this lady had hardly said a word during her seven months residency.

The third cat was a serious accident victim with a whole array of medical problems requiring extensive surgery and extended care. As the costs of care multiplied the owners reluctantly gave up the cat. The veterinarian and his staff, however, had invested much time in the cat and felt it deserved every chance at life. They named her 'Kidcat' and were successful in nursing her back to health. She became the clinic cat and would frequent the reception area and seemed to sense who was in most need of a purring cat on their lap. The vet reported that it was uncanny how the cat would select the person who would benefit most by cat contact.

It is interesting to note that each of these cats had experienced intense hardship but had been given the tender, loving, nursing care by compassionate people that made full recovery possible. It almost seemed as if they were repaying compassionate care extended to them by giving compassionate care in return.



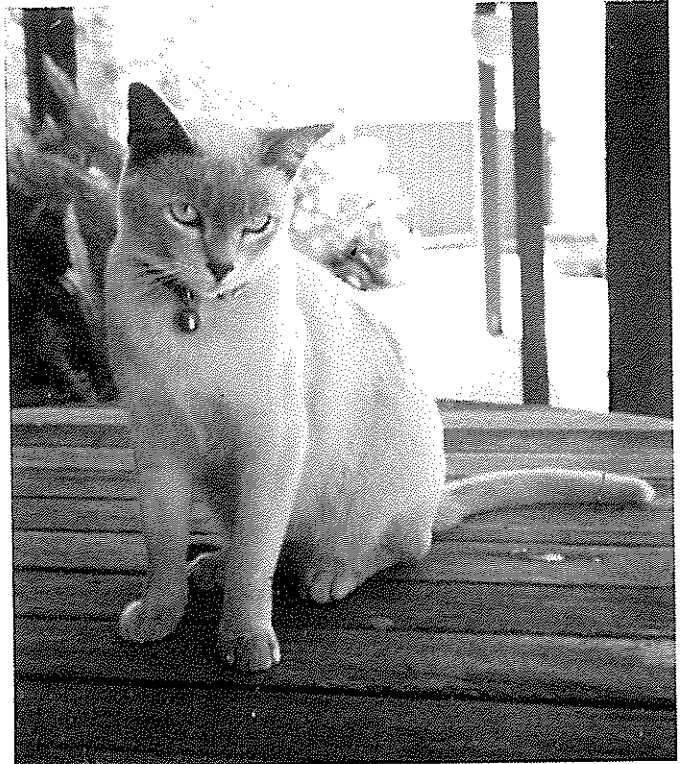
KAYSHA'S LATEST TRICK

Robin Douglas

It was quite common for my house husband to greet me with, "Would you like to hear Kaysha's latest trick?". The answer was always "Yes!" because, like any mother who has been away from her baby all day, I was eager to be impressed by her latest accomplishments. "She got off the roof without any help today!" Well, that sounded like a real achievement! When she first appeared on the roof yeowing for someone to fetch the ladder and get her down we were amazed that she had found a way to get up and were somewhat perplexed that she could not get down unaided. We discovered that she got up by leaping from the top of the steel fence to the corner of the roof and we then understood why doing the reverse did not appeal to her. All the same, her penchant for getting up several times a day and calling for rescue soon lost its cuteness. Whenever we went out we worried that she might go up as soon as we left and that the roof might get very hot or a storm frighten or endanger her.

All this went through my mind while I was waiting for my husband to tell me of her new-found method of descent. "She fell down!" I struggled to keep the censure out of my voice. "What? How did she fall? Was she hurt?" "No, don't worry, she is alright". Then he told me the whole story and I could just picture it in my mind. Whenever she called for assistance we would have to get a ladder and put it in one of a couple of spots where the ground was flat and firm. When we climbed the ladder we would call her and she would come running towards us. Invariably, in sheer delight at our appearance, she would throw herself down on the edge of the roof, purring and rolling joyfully about. It was always a tense moment because we had to grab her before the ballast in her rear quarters carried her over the edge. You can guess what happened, can't you? On this occasion she started her rolling just out of my husband's reach and all he could do was watch with horror as she rolled too far. Despite her frantic attempt to grasp the gutter as she went she was unable to and fell to the ground. She landed on all fours and suffered no injuries other than a little mark where her top tooth went into her bottom lip. She also suffered a severe disillusionment with Dad's ability to keep her from harm.

Would you believe that the very next day Dad heard her call from the roof again. Resignedly he went to fetch the ladder, climbed up and called her name. This time, instead of running towards him, she ran determinedly towards the other end of the house. He was prepared to tolerate a certain skittishness after the previous day's disaster but no, she did not want HIS help in getting down at all. Sometime after he had put the ladder away she sauntered into the kitchen and asserted that at least he could give her a piece of rare roast beef since he was no good for anything else.



KAYSHA

GROOMING HINTS

The following are designed to be hints only.

You can use:

1. a stocking
2. a very soft brush
3. a fine comb
4. a chamois
5. warm water with Eucalyptus Wool Wash added
6. cotton buds and baby oil for the ears.

PROCEDURE

Clean the ears with cotton buds or cotton balls and baby oil.

Clean any marks (off a white cat) with baby oil

Wash cat with wet warm chamois

Brush until dry with nice, even strokes, running down the full length of the cat's body.

Take particular care to wash the tail.

Comb, using the same method

Now the stocking. Just stroke the cat evenly with it. If you've brushed until the coat is thoroughly dry, the stocking will shine the coat.

ADOPTION CORNER

Over the last months we have had a record number of pedigree cats surrendered. One was a beautiful, deaf, white oriental with a wonderful personality. Many people thought about taking her but had second thoughts about her deafness. The nicest thing happened when a man came looking for a cat for his deaf son. Without hesitation he said, 'That's for us!' I know he has a treasure. Parkland's Shirley said (as I must say - it isn't unusual), 'If I didn't have so many I'd keep her'.

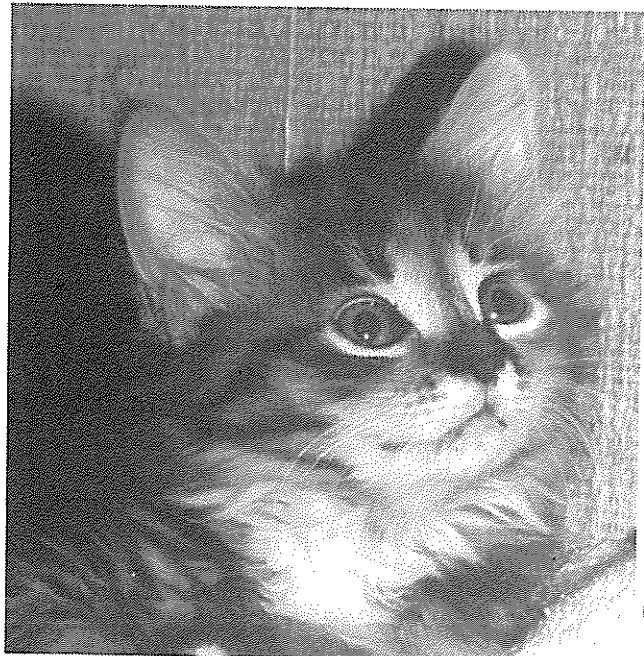
At the moment we have a slight problem. It is a sort of Angus problem (remember Angus?). There are five adult girls who have been waiting over long for a home. Maxie is a tabby tortie who came to Parklands with very young babes. Shirley kept them until they were old enough to desex. Of course Maxie is desexed too but she's still waiting while her kits quickly went to homes. Then there is Wicca (because she looks like a witch's cat).

Of course she is pure black. She loves people but hates cats so she doesn't show up very well when people come to choose a pet. She says 'hello' but when she is taken past any cat she says a lot of different things, none of them printable. Not a good way to impress potential owners.

Murphy, a messy sort of torti, black and gold but with blue eyes. She is either admired or considered ordinary but she has a lovely personality. Everyone who admired her had come for someone very different so Murphy is still waiting. Two more black ladies who haven't been there long enough to be given names are sharing hopes with a tri-colour torti.

Please members, try to find homes for these ladies.

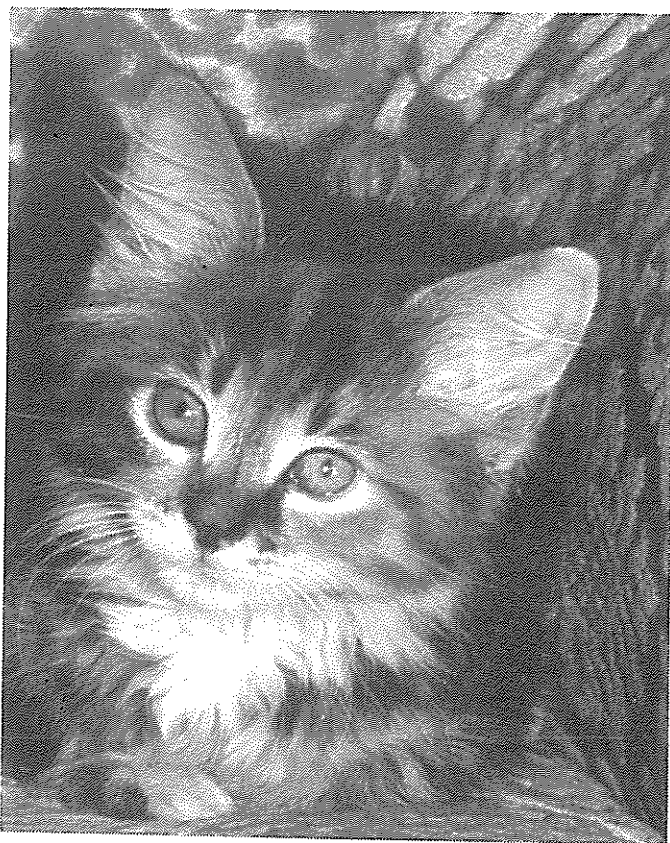
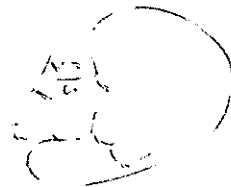
STOP PRESS: Wicca has found a lovely home with a family with a huge black Lab. Yes, she likes dogs and she is a gutsy lady so she will be able to handle it. So we have four that are longing for permanent homes. That shouldn't be too hard a task.



MALI

Frances Kaufereit

I've had Mali for a week now - she looks to be a happy cat, smart and fearless. Her party trick is three big leaps to my waist, two to my shoulder and she settles there watching me prepare meals (perhaps she will become a famous chef one day). I wash up - pity she doesn't take an active interest in that. Already I feel if I lost her I would miss her terribly. I'm so excited to see what shape she will grow into, but at the same time regret that she will grow quickly. I smile and laugh a lot now and, of course, get very little done in my home. Only one breakage so far (a glass bowl), I expected more. She has so much energy, racing around and playing all the time - all is fair game.



Frances is an excellent photographer so the CPS has chosen Mali to represent our adopted cats. The next few issues will feature Mali as she grows up in a secure and loving home.

Cats only assume their strangest, most intriguing and beautiful postures when it is impossible to photograph them. Cat calendars always disappoint for they only show the public range of cat positions.

J.R. Coulson.



"Cats are like the insides of our souls,
fierce and free,
capable of enormous love,
wild, eccentric and each unique.
...that's why I love cats and that's why
kitties rule".

Anne Lamott

IN REMEMBRANCE



MAXWELL

Please accept a donation in loving memory of 'Maxwell', the cat of my heart, who lived with us for almost nine years. He came to live with us when he was 10 weeks old. During his kittenhood he lived in an apartment in the suburb of Kensington and would wear a harness and lead to walk in Centennial Park every weekend. When he was 20 months old we bought our house in Ermington so Max could walk on the grass every day.

He was the most gorgeous Siamese cat I ever saw. He was interested in everything we did and used to talk to us all the time. 'Noisy bugger' my son called him. We all loved him very much and I'm devastated by his death. He was put to sleep on 13 December, 1993, because he was suffering from a severe and terminal kidney condition. Dr Merrill, our vet, came to our home to perform the terrible deed and Max is now resting in our garden. A month has now gone since that terrible day and I miss him very much. The house is not the same without Max.

He was my friend and my companion and the many memories I have of him will stay with me forever. There can never be another cat like Max in our lives.

Marta Ayling
Ermington NSW

BLUEY

In loving memory of Bluey, a gentle ginger friend who was put to sleep peacefully, lying in my lap, aged 16.5 years. He had a huge kidney cyst removed when he was 15 and spent his last year a very much slimmer cat until his other kidney failed.

ROSLYN LLOYD-WILLIAMS, West Pymble NSW



MARMIE

My beloved companion of just over 16 years. The house is not the same without you and I miss you very much.
EVELYN PARSONS Killarney Vale NSW

MALCOLM 'THE LEGEND' CATHCART

He died needlessly on 27 July, 1993 from a gunshot wound, aged 13.

Our unforgettable, unique friend
So loyal, so kind
What beautiful memories
You leave behind.

WILLIAM 'BILL' CATHCART

Died 25 June, 1993, aged 15

Our gentle and loving Persian friend
So sadly missed
The long day closes

Jeannie and Andrew Cathcart

GINI & SUNI

In loving memory of our lovely cats we are sending a donation to help the CPS in its wonderful work.

Ann and Alf Bell, Mosman

In memory of the cats I have loved who are now at rest
FAY & RAY SAUNDERS, West Gosford

MAX

In memory of Russ and Marta's beloved Max who was put to sleep to save further suffering from kidney damage on December 13, 1993. He was not quite 9 years of age
GRACE AYLING

POSSUM

In loving memory of Possum, our darling little fellow who went missing on 7th May 1993. We miss you sadly. You gave us so much love and we still grieve for you.

MR & MRS GROVES Greenacre.

WHISKEY

A donation in memory of our dear Whiskey, aged 12 years, who passed away suddenly 3rd February. A solitary cat but much loved and missed.

MR & MRS W. RAYNSFORD Leichhardt

CAT I.D. TAGS

Elizabeth DeSelle

Although my cats reside indoors, I keep ID tags on them at all times. In the past I was worried that one of the cats might get out of the house, and someone would see it, assume it was an outdoor cat and not rescue it. This concern has led me to take extra precautions with the kind of ID tag I choose for my cats and the information printed on it.

I selected plastic tags, which look garish to some people but are easily noticed. A tag that contrasts with the cat's coat colour is even more noticeable. Information can be printed on both sides of most of these tags. Contrasting ink colours make the information readable from a few feet away. Providing information that will lead to the return of your cat is very important. I believe that the traditional choices of the cat's name, the owner's name and owner's address are not enough. What is vital is that the finder knows the cat is lost, that he or she can reach someone instantly and that the finder be given sufficient incentive to try.

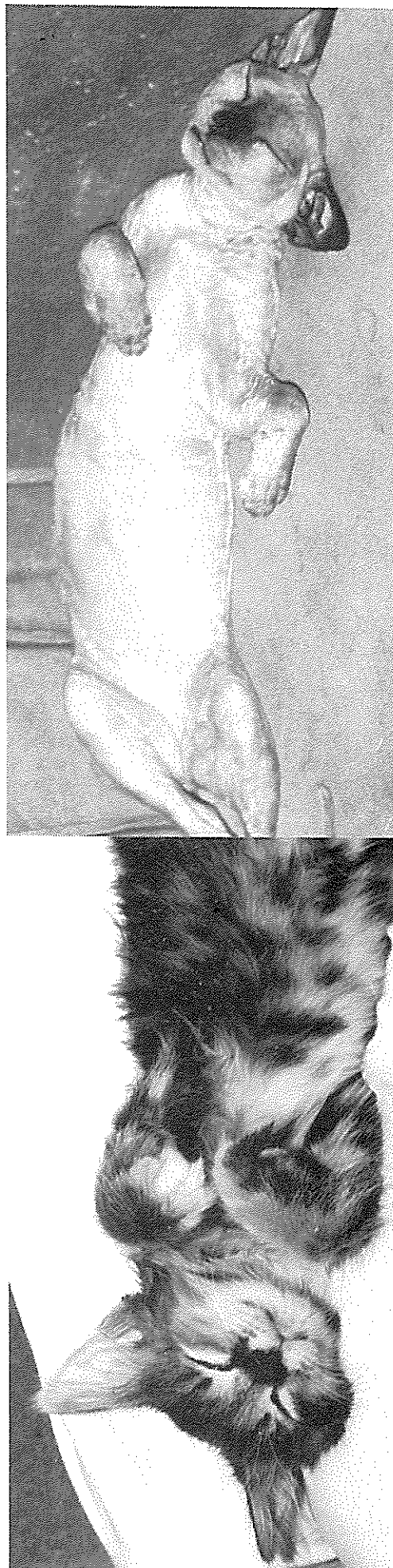
One side of the cat's tag reads 'INDOOR CAT'. Anyone bending down to look at the cat knows instantly that it is not supposed to be outdoors. The other side of the tag says 'Reward' and lists two phone numbers. Offering a reward may give a non-cat lover the incentive to make the phone call. Listing two numbers increases the chances that the finder will reach someone on the first try. Cats with medical problems can have additional information on their tags. 'Medical problems' of 'Needs Medication' can be engraved above the phone numbers or elsewhere on the tag.

Taking the time to order an ID tag and having the right information printed on it can help save your cat's life.

LITTER BOX LEAD

Jane Darsey

We recommend that you place your cat's litter box, with used litter in it, outside your door if the cat becomes lost. A cat that never goes outside will have no familiar odours to identify its home and may be attracted by the familiar scent of its litter box. This is particularly helpful for flat dwellers



Spree (Lee Wright)

THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

Mali (Frances Kaufereit)

Both utterly adorable and dearly loved by their "Mums".

Parkland Boarding Kennels

- We really care for cats



Shirley and Ron Butler offer a happy, caring environment for your animals, long or short term. You can leave them at Parkland with confidence

- * Separate runs
- * Veterinary attention on hand
- * Special diets catered for
- * Pick up and delivery service
- * Cuddles guaranteed

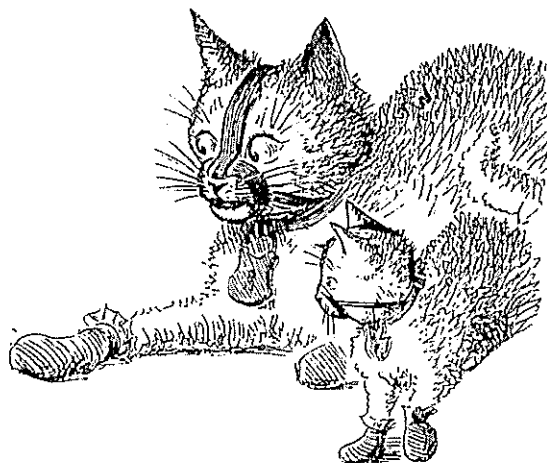
Open 9-5 7 Days a week
Dogs also boarded

469 Sunny Holt Rd,
Parklea
Tel: 626 9333

I ASK YOU!

Only this very morning
I was lovey dove and sweetie pie
But what a difference in
their words
Because they caught me
stalking birds.

Agreed, it's an unlovely trend
To harm our little
feathered friends
But while They hunt and
fish and shoot
Am I the only 'Horrid Brute'?



DOMCO

A group called DOMCO (Defence of Moggie Cats and Owners) has been formed to project a more realistic and objective image of domestic cats which have been vilified and maligned over the past year. Many media attacks on domestic cats have been biased, depicting cats as almost the sole cause for loss of wildlife and endangerment of some species. Much media coverage on the cat issue has ignored the multi-causal reasons for wildlife loss, in particular: de-forestation, urbanisation, pastoralism, poisoning through pesticides and motor vehicle carnage.

The campaign against cats, ostensibly feral, but in reality more domestic cats, has been highly organised and used many propaganda techniques (exaggeration, distortion and caricature). It thus projects negative imagery against all cats, however responsibly kept. It has thereby caused great anxiety for many owners. The campaigners know, but do not acknowledge publicly, that experts on the problem of wildlife loss differ as to causes. Therefore, the public and power-brokers are not told the experts regard cats as significantly less threat than other causes.

Domestic cats have been scapegoated, partly by fanatics among the anti-cat crusade; also by other people using the cat as a diversionary tactic to focus attention away from human causes of wildlife loss. Finally, by people who merely parrot what they hear and read. Against this backdrop, many pet cats are 'mysteriously disappearing' and, in some cases, tortured. These are some of the ramifications of the 'Hate Cats' campaign.

DOMCO aims to bring about a more rational and objective attitude towards cats - an important symbol of civilisation - and to protect the diverse views about the causes of wildlife loss. It opposes compulsory desexing of domestic cats which would bring about their demise within a short period of time. It does however, advocate responsible ownership, including voluntary desexing if not breeding cats. An important civil liberties issue is involved here.

DOMCO argues for a genuine education campaign about the cat issue and wildlife, to be put before the public, politicians, local government, the media and other relevant groups. If you are interested and can help with the campaign, please contact either S Ray, PO Box 213, Braidwood NSW 2622, or C North, 20 Richmond Avenue, Medlow Bath, NSW 2780. Send 3 45c stamps in a self addressed business size envelope for your copy of a 5 page brief detailing the situation further.

WITH THE QUALITIES OF CLEANLINESS,
DISCRETION, AFFECTION, PATIENCE,
DIGNITY AND COURAGE THAT CATS HAVE,
HOW MANY OF US, I ASK YOU, WOULD BE
CAPABLE OF BEING CATS?

Fernand Mery

PURRSPECTIVES

PURRSPECTIVES will be a regular feature with snippets on health, welfare, lore, history, behaviour, facts & fantasies on cats.

ABSCESSSES

Abscesses are commonly the result of puncture wounds inflicted by cat's teeth during fights. Other causes include thorns, needles, glass and wood splinters or other foreign objects. Some infectious diseases are characterised by abscess formation. An abscess forms when foreign substances, including germs, gain entry to the body. Large numbers of white cells migrate to the infected area around which a wall of tissue forms, preventing the spread of germs. A high proportion of the white blood cells die after engulfing the germs and the resulting liquid is known as pus.

If the abscess is deep seated a narrow tract, known as a fistula, may form connecting the abscess to the surface or to one of the body cavities. This allows the discharge of pus. If the abscess is near the surface it becomes increasingly tense and more painful until it 'points' or comes to a head. Finally it bursts, discharging its contents to the exterior. In slow forming abscesses fluid may be withdrawn from the abscess contents, resulting in almost solid pus. This is known as inspissation. The best treatment for abscesses is to encourage 'pointing' by frequent bathing with warm salt water. This should be as hot as the patient will tolerate. When they eventually burst, the contents should be gently wiped or flushed out, and bathing should continue for four or five days. Veterinary attention should be sought when an abscess is suspected since serious complications can occur. The formation of an abscess is a normal body defence reaction.

KAOLIN

Kaolin is a compound extracted from kaolin clay. Once purified, kaolin may be used both externally and internally in the treatment of disease. One use is as a kaolin poultice where it has two very useful properties. It combines with toxic substances within a wound aiding their removal and by generating heat it speeds up the inflammatory process and reduces the required healing time. It is effective for abscesses, superficial infected wounds, strains and sprains. Old fashioned but effective.

ASPIRIN - A FELINE NO-NO

The widespread use of aspirin among humans for the relief of aches and pains has led to the belief that it is also safe for cats. Nothing could be more wrong. Even adult cats can be poisoned by aspirin as reports from Britain and North America have proved. They suffer vomiting, panting, staggering and increased sensitivity if handled in the abdominal area. Cases have been reported where cats which recovered have remained unsteady on their feet for up to six months. Post mortems on cats which died after one aspirin tablet revealed haemorrhage and ulceration of the stomach, severe liver damage and abnormalities in the blood supply to the brain.

Dr. Hergessell, a California veterinarian, states that aspirin should definitely not be given to cats since a single tablet

may cause gastritis and toxic hepatitis. The view is supported by Dr R H Penny, an Australian veterinarian at the University of Queensland, where it was found that aspirin caused toxic degeneration of the liver with haemorrhage of the stomach and bowel and rather drastic changes in the blood. Codeine is a morphine derivative. Felines differ from other species in their reaction to morphine and allied compounds. Rather than being a sedative, as it is to us, it can stimulate them to the point of hypersensitivity and convulsions.

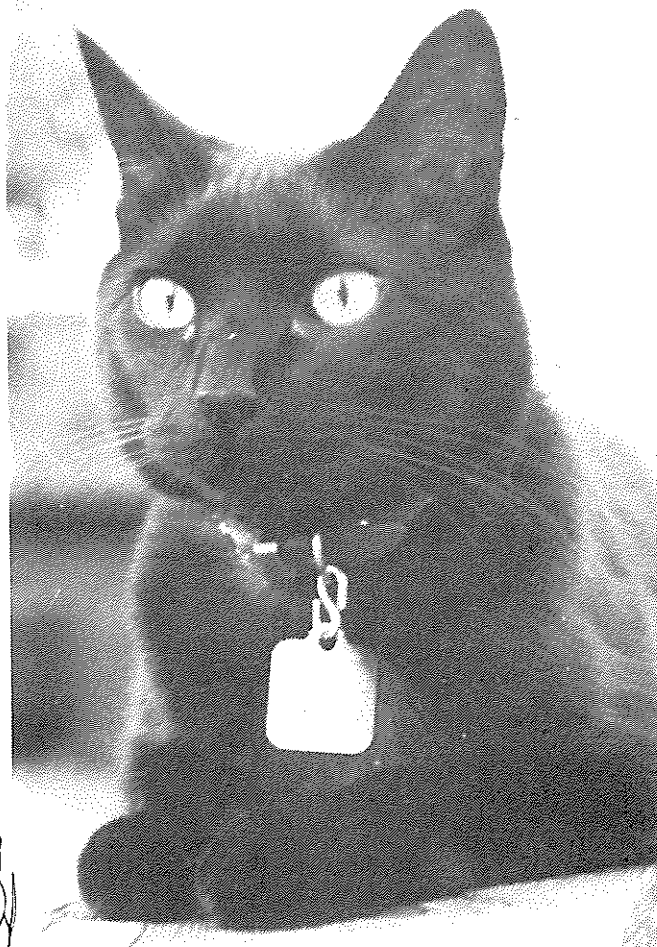
On the basis of this information, cat owners are urged not to indulge in well intentioned home medication of their pets, but to seek advice on what constitutes safe home therapy.

NEVER NEVER NEVER NEVER

dose your cat with aspirin or codeine based drugs. Indeed, do not attempt to diagnose or treat your cat at all. Take it to your vet.

DEHYDRATION

A cat that doesn't drink enough water or one that is losing fluids too rapidly can become dehydrated. Signs include lethargy, fatigue and loss of appetite. To check for dehydration gently pull up a fold of skin from the middle of your cat's shoulder blades. If the skin springs back very slowly or not at all the cat is dehydrated and needs immediate veterinary attention.



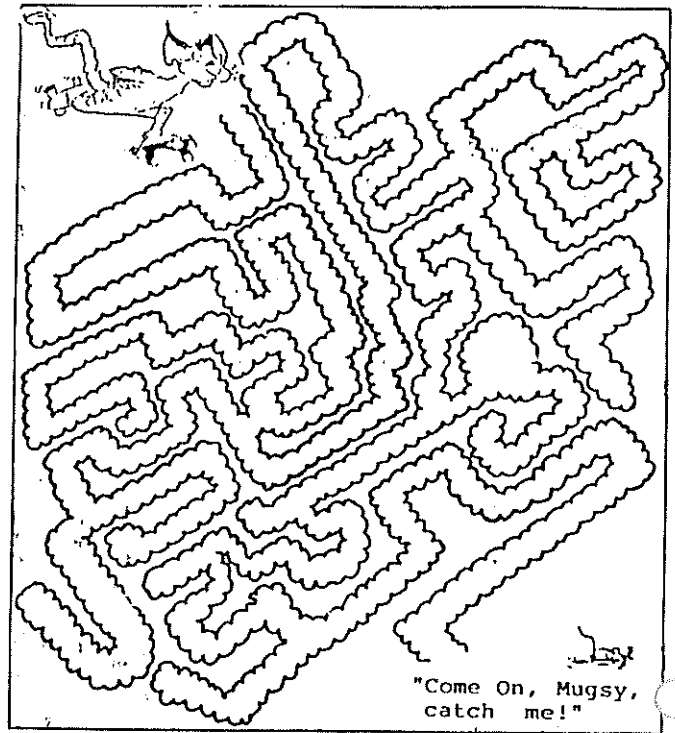
CRAFTS AND CAPERS

CAT QUIZZ

- 1) How many cat breeds are there in the world?
a) 52 b) 149 c) 216 d) 476
- 2) The champion mouser, a female named Towser who worked for/at a distillery, consumed how many mice in her career spanning 24 hard working years? (Surely it would have been more noteworthy if she had applied herself to the bottles?
a) 2786, c) 5704 c) 9865 d) 15786 e) 28899
- 3) The world's oldest cat died at what age? (The excitement of his final birthday must have been too much for the old geezer because he turned up his toes and conked it the next day).
a) 27 b) 31 c) 36 d) 39 e) 41
- 4) The largest recorded litter of any over ambitious mum was....
a) 13 b) 17 d) 19 e) 25 (4 stillborn are included in the count)
- 5) America boasts a cat population in excess of how many million
a) 16 b) 39 c) 54 d) 70 e) 86
- 6) The heaviest cat on record weighed a whopping 21.3 kg (46 pound) and lived in what state?
a) Queensland b) Texas c) Ohio d) California e) Florida
- 7) A four month old kitten (should we presume a longhair?) determined to be part of the fun and followed its owner and friends to the TOP of which mountain?
a) The Pyrenees b) Mt Kosciuszko c) The Matterhorn d) Mt Whitney e) Mt Cook
- 8) The oldest producing queen had her final litter of two at what age?
a) 18 b) 23 c) 28 d) 30 e) 34
- 9) An assembly line queen (the bane of the CPS) produced how many kittens in her lusty and profligate 17 year lifespan in Texas. She was appropriately named Dusty .. obviously from lying in the dirt so often getting and giving).
a) 120 b) 220 c) 330 d) 440 e) 550
- 10) Which English county was home to the three oldest cats on record (ages 36, 34 and 32)
a) Kent b) Middlesex c) Northumberland d) Devon e) Yorkshire

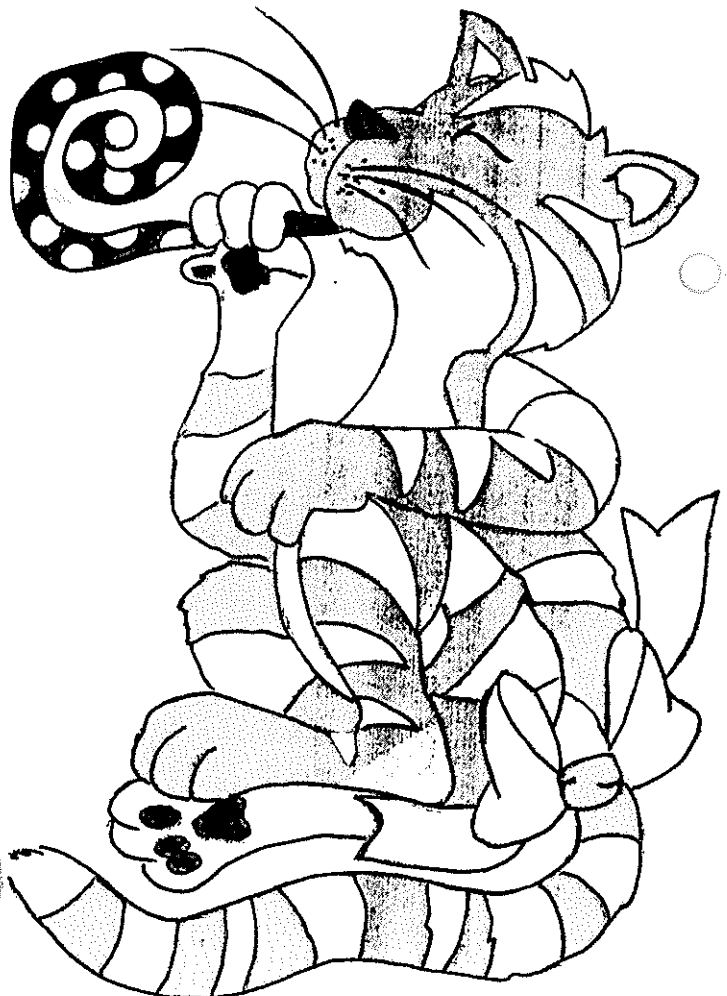
ANSWERS TO QUIZZ

1)c 2)e 3)c 4)c 5)c 6)a 7)c 8)d 9)d 10)d



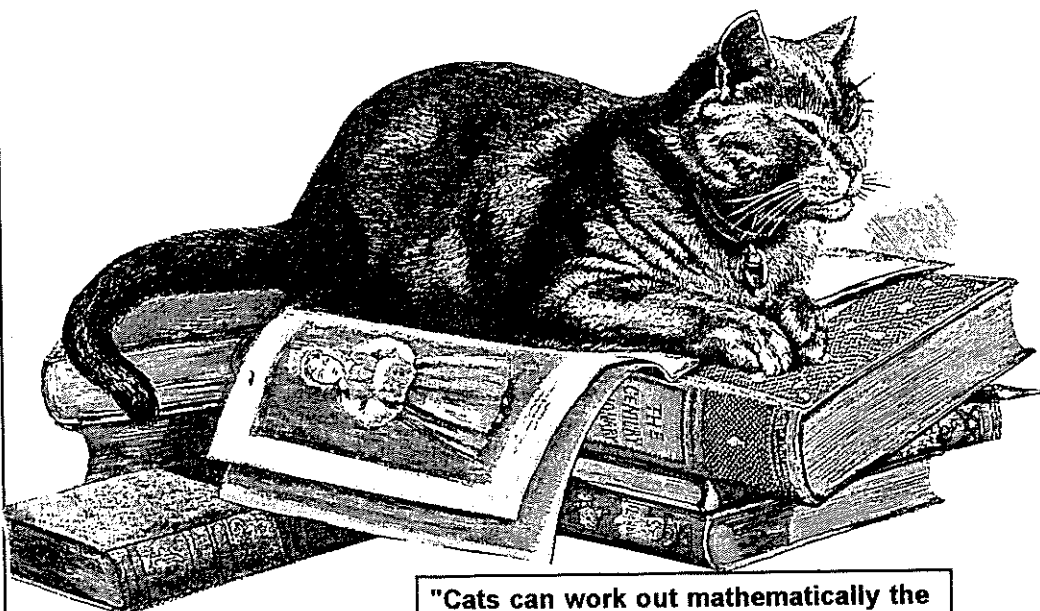
CRAFT DESIGNS

Many of you do all sorts of hand crafts so Cat Affairs will be presenting cat designs that you can use for many things. My suggestion is to take the design to an instant printer and for the cost of one photo copy he can reduce or enlarge it to the size you would like.



"The really great thing about cats is their endless variety. One can pick a cat to fit almost any kind of personality or mood. But under the fur, there still lies, essentially unchanged, one of the world's free souls".

Eric Gurney.



"Cats can work out mathematically the exact place to sit that will cause the most inconvenience"

Pam Brown

A FLEA REMEDY THAT WORKS

Lee Wright

FACT: My five house cats rarely have a flea

FACT: My cats have supervised yard privileges 2-6 hours most days

FACT: For three years I have not bombed or sprayed my house

FACT: For three years I have not used a commercial flea product

FACT: I recently got a kitten, off white in colour with a suede coat

FACT: For the introduction period she lived in my bedroom with her own untreated water dish.

FACT: Each day I picked 2-4 fleas off her, fleas quite easy to see in her short coat

FACT: After two weeks she was allowed the run of the house and used the main water dish.

FACT: Within one week **NO FLEAS**

THE ANSWER: I use a homoeopathic Flea Remedy from Jackie Fitzgerald who specialises in animal homoeopathy. This article may sound like an advertisement but that is not the point of it. Anyone who has animals and lives in the midst of Sydney's flea plague areas has a constant battle with fleas. I live in the inner west and I have not had a flea problem with my tribe since I started using this Flea Remedy. My guys are out in the garden, not in a concreted cat run, but running and sleeping under the plants and on the dirt. If there are fleas around they should pick them up ... but they don't! Well, one must admit to an occasional flea, life wouldn't be life without it. But even an occasional flea among five cats is nothing short of a miracle in the heat and humidity of a Sydney summer. They should be rife with fleas.

Jackie's remedy is her own special combination of several natural ingredients, all 100% safe. There are no poisonous chemicals that kill the fleas with a potential detrimental effect to the cat or dog. You are all aware that flea collar manufacturers suggest you leave the collar off the animal in the cooler weather. Why bother with dangerous chemicals when you can achieve even more with something totally natural, with no potential whatsoever to harm your pet?

This Flea Remedy is a clear liquid in a small squirt bottle and I put several drops in the water each time I change it. With five cats I change the water approximately every five days. Yes, I know it is recommended to change it every day. But I don't. When the level is close to the bottom of the dish or if there is obvious dirt in the bowl it gets washed and freshened and several drops of Flea Remedy added. That is sufficient to keep the plague at bay. I don't have to dose five cats individually, I don't have to remember to put drops in the water each day and I don't have fleas!!

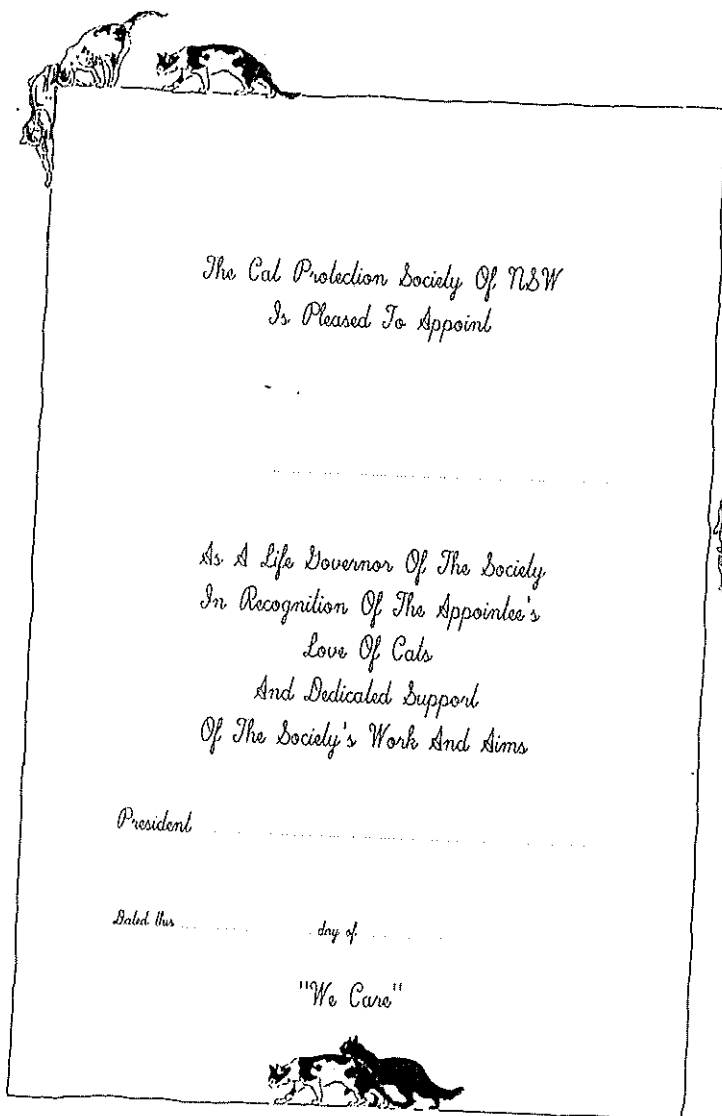
The flea remedy costs \$9.00 post paid and lasts me for months. If you use a small water dish and change more frequently you only have to put one drop in, the power of the homoeopathic ingredients 'energises' the entire dish and one drop works just as well as several. Initially I found that hard to believe but seeing is believing and it works, this Flea Remedy really works. I use a number of Jackie's homoeopathic preparations, including her homoeopathic vaccinations for enteritis/ leukemia/ rhinotracheitis - but more about that another time.



FLEA REMEDY is \$9.00 a bottle and it can be ordered from Jackie Fitzgerald, 10 O'Connors Road, Beacons Hill, NSW 2100.

LIFE GOVERNORS

The lifeblood of any organisation such as The Cat Protection Society is the generosity of its members and supporters. Without our members who pay an annual subscription, the society could not exist. But there is a special class of members designated as Life Governors whose special contribution of \$1000 gives the CPS extra scope to carry out the work for feline welfare and public education. In the next few issues CAT AFFAIRS will be saluting these people with their personal profiles. Life Governors are not 'high fliers' or corporate executives, they are everyday people with a love of cats and an understanding that helping cats costs money.



SADIE WATSON of Petersham is in her late 70s and has always been motivated by her love of animals, most especially cats. Sadie missed the foundation of The Cat Protection Society but it wasn't long after the first meeting that she and her husband discovered the CPS and have cheerfully spent decades giving a hand as needed. Claude died several years ago but he was devoted to the CPS to the end. In his heyday he made such finely crafted



cat traps that they remained in use and a tribute to him long after he passed away.

Sadie supports other animal welfare agencies but her prime interest is the CPS. In the early days she was one of the main workers and helped keep CPS together and functioning as it grew and expanded and attracted more supporters. Her actual introduction to the society came about when she was searching for her cat, Arnold, and was advised to go see 'The Cat Lady' (Beryl Johns) in the next street. Arnold wasn't there but Beryl ask Sadie if she would like to take a black kitten. Not content with one, Sadie took the queen and the litter of four. She placed three kittens and kept the other two. Duchess was spayed and became a great favourite of Claude. She would eat anything he fed her from his plate, even hot sauce. Shortly after Duchess and one kitten settled into her life, Arnold returned with never an explanation for his absence. At one stage in her career of helping cats Sadie looked after fourteen.

Throughout her active participation with the CPS Sadie worked where and how she was needed, a wonderful friend to the cats she helped rescue and the cat lovers she worked with. The Cat Protection Society salutes Sadie Watson for her loving and caring and helping hand over so many years.

MRS I CHEFFINGS had the Cat Protection Society rescue a cat for her some years ago and said she would donate some money if and when she won a lottery. To everyone's good fortune she actually did. True to her word, she remembered her promise to the CPS and promptly became a Life Governor. It is always nice when such a windfall benefits our beloved cats.

JENNY NELSON of South Strathfield was working in a local hospital in the early 70s and saw an ad for the Cat Protection Society in the hospital phone book. She thought it was a joke and, on spec, rang the number. She has been a staunch member ever since and cared enough to join the ranks of Life Governors. Jenny is now retired and shares her life with three shorthair domestic cats, Mitzie, Talitha and Miss Kitty. She has loved cats all her life and finds them great companions

Mitzie is a bossy tortie who climbs a lot. One day Jenny came outside to discover Mitzie stranded at the top end of half a rose trellis with no where to go unless she had paws like a beetle and could descend along the thorny branches. Naturally out came the ladder. All the cats get a late evening piece of cheese but one night Mitzie was late and missed her portion. In order to keep the noise down, Jenny gave Mitzie a piece from her bread, flavoured with vegemite. Since that first taste Mitzie will not eat cheese without vegemite.

Talitha won a prize in the last photo competition. She is a sweet natured beautiful cat with black around her eyes like a top fashion model. Miss Kitty is a local kitten the neighbours couldn't keep. Against her wishes, Jenny took her and gradually introduced her into the household. Miss Kitty has an injured shoulder and walks with a limp but that does not stop her from getting around and she gets into as much fun and trouble as the other two.

MEMBERSHIP FORM

(Please cut out and return to address below)

THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY

The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W. 103 Enmore Rd ENMORE NSW 2042

I/We apply for membership or renewal of membership of the Society for the year commencing June 1993. (Note: All persons joining from January remain financial until June of the following year).

Subscription	\$250.00 Life Membership	\$ 10.00 Annual Membership
	\$ 5.00 Pensioner Membership	\$ 5.00 Junior Membership
		(State Birthdate).....

Enclosed cheque/money order for: \$.....

Please cross cheques and make payable to: THE CAT PROTECTION SOCIETY OF N.S.W.

Mr/Ms/Mrs/Miss SURNAME (Block Letters)..... Initials.....

Address..... Postcode.....

Pension Number..... Signature..... Date.....

Phone Number.....

Secretary's Note: Please include a stamped self-addressed envelope if you require a receipt.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS FORM

(Please cut out and return to address below)

THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY

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

If you have changed your address since applying for membership or renewal, please fill in this form.

SURNAME (Block letters please)..... Initials.....

NEW ADDRESS..... Postcode.....

Previous Address..... Postcode.....

STAMPS

Barbara Leven would like to thank all the members and friends who send stamps in 'for the cats'. The stamps are sorted into Australian and Overseas and taken to a stamp dealer. There is no need to remove the backing but take care ... if you cut them off be sure not to cut the perforations. Any damage to a stamp and it is worthless. If you have a first day cover, please send the entire envelope in.



OPPORTUNITY SHOP

There is never a dull minute at 87 Enmore Road at the Cat Protection Society's Opportunity Shop. That's why our genial volunteer, John Burnett is hoping to come back to us after his recent surgery.

Take for instance one Saturday morning, an agitated young person came in to ask for help to eject a stray cat from under her bed. She was allergic to cats as the hives all over her arms proved. Katarina immediately volunteered to help and covering her hands with a pair of men's socks, she sallied forth to the rescue. She got more than she bargained for. She was expecting to evict an unwelcome visitor but the beautiful feline won her heart and won itself a loving home.

One of our most enthusiastic clients is 'Princess'. Believe it or not we have to restrict her purchases as she buys more than she can carry and promises to come back before closing time for the rest. However, she seldom does and we then have to store this great heap of goods. She tells us she is an undercover agent for the police who call her 'Princess'. Perhaps we should keep that undercover?



We are also in urgent need of new lino in the shop. Does anyone have any contacts so we can get a new floor as a donation? We would much rather spend our funds on helping cats but the lino is very worn and needs replacing.

DONATION FORM

The Membership Secretary
The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W.
103 Enmore Rd
ENMORE NSW 2042

I/We would like to make a donation to the Society.
Enclosed is a cheque/ money order/ for DONATION of \$.....

Mr/Ms/Mrs/Miss

.....
SURNAME (Block letters)

.....
Initials

Address.....
.....Postcode.....

FORM OF BEQUEST

To those caring persons who may wish to assist our society in its work, the following forms of bequest are suggested:

Where a specific amount of money or a specific asset is to be bequeathed the form would be:

I (insert full name and address) give and bequeath to the Cat Protection Society of N.S.W., the registered office of which is 103 Enmore Road, Enmore N.S.W. 2042, the sum of.....dollars (or a complete description of the asset). I direct that the receipt of the Treasurer for the time being of the said The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W. shall be sufficient discharge for the legacy which is to be applied to the general purposes of the said charity.

Where a bequest involves the residue of an estate, the wording would be:

I, (insert full name and address) give and bequeath all the rest and residue of my estate of whatsoever kind and wheresoever situate to The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W., the registered office of which is 103 Enmore Road, Enmore N.S.W. 2042. And I declare that the receipt of the Treasurer for the time being of the said The Cat Protection Society of N.S.W. shall be a sufficient discharge to my executors.

For further information on leaving a bequest to the Society please contact the Secretary on (02) 557 1011.

WELFARE REPORT

Just before New Year's day a female cat brought in for desexing escaped from its owner's arms. They were not greatly concerned, they didn't try hard to catch it and they certainly did not come back at night to try and find it. However, since they reported the escape to us we set up a cat trap in the back yard of our good neighbour and on the second night we caught a small Abyssinian neuter. We also found a box at our backdoor which had obviously contained a cat. It had almost no ventilation and was only large enough to contain this poor creature in a curled up position. The Abyssinian Cat Club has a distress fund and they have helped us over the years with surrendered Abys. This little guy was very much dehydrated and we were asked by the club to take him to our vet and do whatever was necessary. He was put on a drip but he was just too ill to survive. The Aby club paid all his fees and gave us a very nice donation.

Incidentally, the little escapee calmly walked into a shop about five doors down the street a week later. They brought her to us but when we contacted her 'owners' they were not at all interested in claiming her.

The Cat Protection Society is trying to get people willing to write letters to various politicians in their electorate about various cat related issues. We would give them an outline of what to write. We hope to

target pet shops and markets that have poor reputations in caring for and placing their animals for sale.

If any readers are aware of any instances of cat abuse or neglect by pet shops please contact Nance Iredale at CPS. If any readers are interested in helping to write letters to try to get a better deal for animals in retail shops please contact the CPS and we will give you the guidelines you need to help.

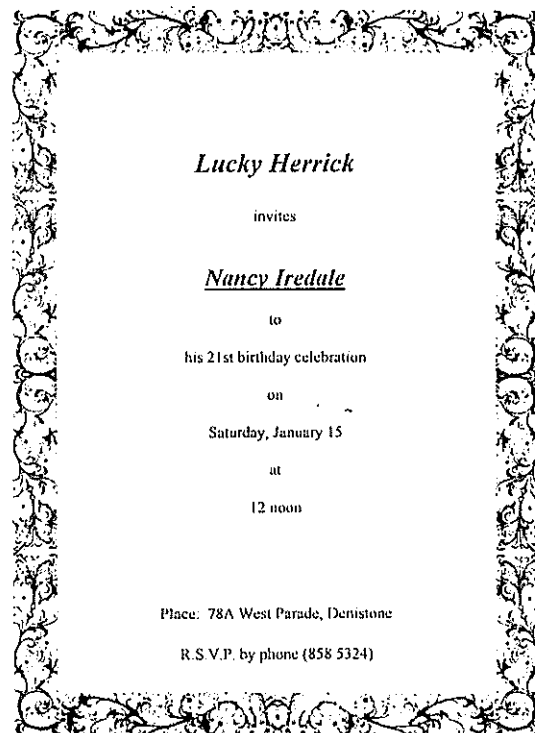
Sometimes nice things happen at the office. One of our volunteers at the Op Shop felt it was time to replace her 17 year old cat and asked for one that would not be likely to be adopted. In came Dixie. Fifteen months old and very pregnant with her second litter. She was surrendered without a backward glance. That day Grace was working in the shop and decided that Dixie was to be hers. Dixie was desexed the next day. Grace picked her up and only then discovered that Dixie had a bad front leg. Back to the vet for an x-ray, it was an old injury and the damage could not be repaired. Surrendered again? Not on your Gracie! She became even more precious to her new Mum. She has definitely come up in the world, she didn't even have a name before she became Dixie.

This is not a cat story but over the Christmas holidays we had our very expensive typewriter and two answering machines stolen. Insurance will go some way towards replacement but it is very upsetting, especially as we found a very long, sharp knife at the back door.



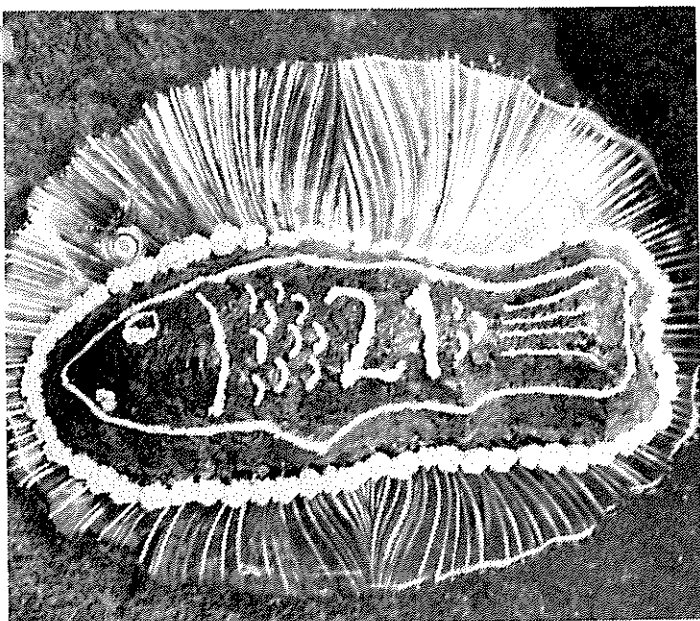
LUCKY HERRICK

In 1973 Anne Herrick's cat died. She heard that Nance Iredale (today's director of CPS) had rounded up some stray cats so she and her husband went over to look at them. They chose a tabby boy with one white hind leg because he was so distinctive and a kitten with a shaky future moved into love and security. As Lucky, shiny, healthy and appropriately active, moved towards his 21st year, Anne decided to throw a party for him. A friend prepared the invitations, another friend 'baked' a cake made of Whiskas, Lucky's favourite food, and cards poured in from well wishers as far afield as England. Fifteen people and several felines were present at the festivities and Lucky's 21st was a tribute to a successful adoption and a loving family with a wonderful cat.



"Nobody who is not prepared to spoil cats will get from them the reward they are able to give to those who do spoil them"

Compton MacKenzie



PHOTOGRAPHS

I would like to have some photographs to print in Cat Affairs

Guidelines:

- 1) No more than 2 photos per member
- 2) Owner's name and cat's name printed LEGIBLY and LIGHTLY on back
- 3) Include stamped self addressed envelope if you want photos returned. (Be sure envelope is large enough for photos)
- 4) The cat in the photo must cover at least one quarter of the picture
- 5) Photos must be clear and sharp with good contrast between the cat and the background
- 6) You are welcome to include a story or interesting comments about your cat(s)
- 7) Send photos to 'The Editor'

Please understand that only 8-10 photos are printed per issue in Cat Affairs. Therefore, I could be holding the photos for many months before putting them in an issue. In all cases I will be choosing photos that will reproduce the clearest.



