

By Hamilton
& Wigner (Wigner)

Uba

Uba was before's sister. She started
 to breathe in a funny way and
 sometimes made a lot of noises
 breathing. For a long time
 didn't think that Uba was worried
 but as soon as she did Uba was

but to sleep too.
 I think before's sister for a bit
 at first but then as soon as
 of the rest of us.

Upota

Upota's name comes from a Bit
 out of the ordinary. Our friend,
 Uncle Patti, who works at the
 vet, phoned Missus one day to
 say that there was a very nice
 cat which needed a home. The

said he was ginger and had
 long fur but a lot of fur had
 been cut off because it was
 all knotted. He said he was
 found on a road and didn't
 have a home although he was
 wearing a flea collar and a
 dog collar. So he came to
 live with us. He was much
 better behaved than the other

was when the first came here.
 Missus thinks he was about
 two years old when he came.
 His fur soon grew again but
 Missus sometimes has to cut or
 comb out knots just as she has
 to with all the other long
 haired cats - Bobbys, Bobal,
 M. D. and Jackson.

Missus says, for fur, that a
 lady we hear about sometimes
 or the television must be
 A. Boots's sister - she is
 Berigie Boots or B. Boots!
 I don't quite understand this
 joke but perhaps you do.

Blumhagen

Blumhagen is pronounced like
 Blum for. She has some potatoes.
 shell smudges on white.
 One day Missus went to the vets
 and saw our little Pott who was
 looking after a little kitten who
 had really been taken there to
 be put to sleep and was only
 thirteen days old. Missus said
 she would like to have her.
 This was great because I love
 kittens so I was able to help
 Missus to bring up Blumhagen.
 At first she was kept in a
 basket with a hot water bottle
 and I could only see her

at two feet short inside when
 feet for which she did not keep
 times a day. Her business made

a little cage to go in the
 kitchen where she sits
 I used to be safe. I used
 to lie in there with her when

the lid was off and work
 and let her play
 with my tail and so on.

Teacher

By the time Teacher came here
 which, of course, makes Teacher,
 K for Kitter, with Blumberg,
 I for Tom and I for cut or
 was five weeks old and we called
 Blumberg, the name when he
 one of them to be a friend for
 when she said we could have
 Kitters too and was delighted
 if we could have those
 box behind a lamp. I asked
 Kitters who were found in a
 was looking after three more
 again and told me that she
 little Missus saw our curly Patti
 when Blumberg was still very

I thought I had to have
 her milk from a bottle and
 as I was very pleased to find
 that Jackson had to have his
 that way, you see, as I expect
 I take you in my first book, I
 still like to drink milk from a
 bottle as when the kitten had had

some I could have some too.

Jackson was, at first, a very
 strange looking little kitten. The
 is black and white in various
 sort of patches and his fur is
 quite long, while he was tiny
 and spending so much time on
 a hot water bottle his fur under-
 went him did not grow so quickly
 as the fur on his back. Then

as he grew bigger the fur on his
 legs grew to make him look
 as though he was wearing big fur
 boots. Now, he is rather a
 pretty cat and even with his
 larger fur he is not such a big
 cat as Elmhurst. Besides this,
 he is very good at learning and
 he taught him to talk and
 to write. In fact he is getting
 so good that I think I shall
 one day, he will take over the
 writing of letters, etc. Although
 he likes both talk, singing
 and writing and I try to write out like
 he does, I like writing very much.

Whiffles

A few weeks after Jackson came
 here we heard that our friend
 Patti was looking after another
 little kitten which had been
 thrown out before its eyes were
 open. It was a dear little grey
 kitten with a loud voice. I
 asked Missus if we could have
 this one as well because
 Elmbrook and Jackson were
 getting quite big now. Patti
 was ever so pleased when Missus
 said we could have her. The
 lady who found her thought
 she was a little boy and had
 called her Whiffles. Missus said

that she jumped about like a little
fox and so she called her
little

It has been lovely to see three
kittens playing together.

Embarrassed they play hide and
seek and things like that

or just lie on the floor
together and fight. Outside

they sometimes run up trees,
but never a cat like a very loud

voice which is useful when
she is about somewhere behind

a door but very annoying when
we are all waiting for our

breakfast or supper and she
keeps yelling at us to hurry

up. It is very rude then.

Tibby

Tibby was sixteen years old
 when she came here to stay
 this time. Mind you, she had
 often been to stay before
 when her mum set her
 on holiday. In the summer time
 she stayed in an outside cage
 but when she came in the
 winter she was in a little cage
 in the passage. This time
 she was in the little cage in
 the conservatory so that Tibby
 could see out of the window.
 She had a heated pad in her
 bed too so it was very
 comfortable.

I liked to go to hospital. When she left the hospital she went to a nursing home and then Missus told us that she had died. Before this, though, Tibby was allowed to walk round and mix with us as long as she didn't go outside and get lost. Then she was not well and had to go to the vets. Her own evening Tibby was up to say she was really his cat so he was coming to fetch her and take her miles and miles in a car. Tibby wouldn't let her go because she thought Tibby

might die anyway, and I might
 not be with them but
 that's the way it is. I
 would love to see you
 and your family. I'm
 sure you're all well.
 I hope you're all
 happy and healthy. I
 love you all very much.
 Give my love to everyone.
 I'll be home soon.
 Love,
 Dad

at breakfast that your happened to
 eat since my last book.

Doctors has been ill. Last summer
 he was a big, fatish, long-haired
 ginger cat who loved to run
 around outside. When anyone was
 playing nearby he would go and
 join them and rub against their
 legs and then roll on his back on
 the lawn. Suddenly he seemed
 to get very thin and he wasn't
 so heavy as his own took him
 to the vet. He had to have
 special food that he doesn't like
 very much. Now he is very
 much better but he still has
 to have the food he doesn't like.

Now I'll tell you about this
 and Edmund. Well, one evening
 when Edmund was really only
 a kitten she walked on the top
 of this wire cage and
 her foot fell in. This caught
 hold of it in her teeth and
 of course, Edmund
 screamed and screamed very
 loudly but there wasn't anything
 that we could do about it.
 After this some running in and
 made this lot of Edmund's
 foot. After this Edmund put
 some stuff on the top and the
 sides of this cage.
 Some months later little Edmund
 was going underneath this cage

and, where Birds had torn away

a little bit of wood from the

'Birds' was, eggs, set of mottled

shades and reached up with

his paw and Birds took hold

of his foot, thickly, Missus was

in the kitchen because it was

nearby bedtime. Do she wished

to help but water was to come,

because when Missus touched

the towel, she thought she was Birds

and bit her finger. Do Missus

screamed even louder than Barkwell

was screaming. Then she managed

to get Barkwell's paw out of Birds'

mouth and then to run off.

Missus put some bandages on her

finger and another one which

But when she said that
 that Jackson was all right.
 It was mostly very frightened but
 not very but that was
 had a bad a bad
 time and had to go to the doctor
 three times.

Dear Bob

OK dear, since I started writing this
 you miss it. Missions has been
 you that the most have been the
 has now it. Poor all was a
 to give two or three more it assumed
 had it think we had the many six
 to a step took it. The spent quite a lot
 of his time at our neighbors house.
 like feel very sorry for her because
 she obviously enjoyed his company
 because she didn't tell him to go
 to pass a week at her, she used to have a party
 for own but she was run over too.
 Anyway, apart from that we all
 have to be sometimes and we don't
 want to suffer a long illness so

it is probably quite a quick way to
see if you are fit for a car. I don't

want to try it myself though. I should have written a little poem
for Missus about it as I usually do
when someone dies. - I've just written

one now, but it doesn't rhyme.
Dear Missus, I'm afraid you're sad

again.

Our friend, Mr. Ordors has been over.
He was quite dead when you found him
so you hoped he had not suffered.

We're sorry for Mr. Ordors' friend
whom he visited each day.

But Missus still has the value of us.
I'll be lovely now, we fear

Дого

In my last book I told you about
our three dogs. Boris is still my
great friend. He is twelve now - the
same age as I am.

Kenner who was eight last year had
a bad heart and one summer evening
she had a heart attack and died.

Benny is now very nearly thirteen
years old. Apart from still being
blind she now has a heart quite as
well as she did. Last year she had
a bad eye and then her other
eye was bad. Because she kept
turning round very quickly and
bumping her eyes, Missus made her
wear a sun-shield so that that

would dump first and now Jerry
 was not getting her eye for her ear
 got more, this, Missus thought, ~~was~~
 upset her balance so that she kept on
 walking round in circles and didn't seem
 to know where she was. So Missus
 put her on a lead which was
 fastened to a little clothes line
 so that she wouldn't hurt herself
 walking round and round and
 wouldn't go into the drive or
 anywhere else where she shouldn't
 go. She didn't really need to go
 for walks because she walked
 round nearly all day. In fact
 Missus thought she'd never go for
 another proper walk again so she
 made her a set of sledges using

blow she felt as when it had
 this side of the river sometimes
 all the water in the river

that besides this, when
 the water was a lot better, she
 found it in circles and seemed
 to know where she was going.

Now she goes for water again
 and this time she let her outside
 of herself again. This was the

work very far and sometimes
 she has to carry for quite a

bit.

-ed was printing at this
 course my best friend Horstman
 ed. He was supposed to be
 eating the same food as Aboots
 and he didn't mind it but he was
 eating less and less then one evening
 he just died. Missus was with him
 and then she told us I could not
 believe this but I knew Missus
 wouldn't tell a lie. I promised
 Horstman that I would finish this
 book if he died before he'd finished
 it. The animal would teach the
 others to talk because none of the
 younger generation like me and
 I'm frightened of them but more
 about others later. Now that I've
 had some writing practice I can
 write this.

Mafusan & Mafubor

Missus brought home two little
 kittens who were only two days
 old and she named them MAFU-
 meaning Mother And Father Unk^{now}
 then one is ZON because he's a
 boy and the other is DAR for
Daughter. Everyone says they
 are beautiful cats but they are
 nasty to me like Embudou,
 Wilfer and sometimes Tekowel
 one to me. Missus says it is my
 fault too because I user of
 them when I see them.

Napala & Shalay.

These are two other letters which
 Missus brought home a year after
 Professor & Mafubor. They are
 half Abyssinian, whatever that is.
 Not A? Abyssinian and LA
 which means "the" in French for
 a girl so Missus says. Got Half
Abyssinian LE - the French "the"
 for a boy and Y from Abyssinian.
 They are getting big now and I
 expect they will be nasty to me
 too.

When Shalay was about three
 months old he thought he would
 play with Pils. Missus heard
 him screaming (so did everyone)

sit pulling his (else) and found Pills pulling his
 leg in and out through the
 wire of her cage. Missus finally
 got him free after he had bitten
 her fingers. They went to the vet.
 and Chaley had a big bandage
 on his leg which he dropped
 about and tripped over. Missus
 thought he'd have to have his
 leg cut off then suddenly he began
 to move it and it was getting
 better. Now it is quite better.
 He was very lucky.

F. Abby

Soon after Horston died Patti asked
 Missus if she would like to look
 after a little puppy who was just
 three weeks old. Missus made a
 playpen for her in the study and
 a cage in the kitchen. She called
 her Fat Little (or Beauty)
 (see or B). She is a nice dog and
 is mostly brown and she's bigger
 than Tom's. She is a good dog
 and has learnt a lot from Cora.

Chipmunks.

Did Hester tell you about the
 chipmunks, I wonder? I don't think
 he did. There are three of these
 in a cage outside. Missus made
 the cage and has added to it.
 There is a tall wire-mesh run
 which is high up but some of the
 cats sit on it to play with the
 chipmunks as they run underneath.
 Everyone enjoys this - the cats,
 the chipmunks and the humans.

Lamps

Last year - 1991 - there were 2
 lamps here. 4 of them were all
 right but the last one was a
 2-porter. This meant that she was
 a bit funny and she couldn't
 always hold her head straight
 or walk properly. When Miss gave
 her a bottle she had to hold
 the lamp's chin as well as the
 bottle. She was Felby's favour-
 ite lamp.

1997 - This is the answer

was written

(I'm the one there a chapter

or about 20 pages ago)

I'm sorry to have to tell you

that poor Vito was run over last

year. The other cats didn't mind

but yet didn't like her but

I missed her and poor Missus

was VERY upset.

Anyway, I didn't know that

she had told me what

to do - to write letters and

to teach the kids

and to write. They

are very good English because

I taught them.

I have read on

Cats here now.

Blundell (Lewards) are, waspish
or the oldest now. I think we
are 8 or 9. There are 2 Bificaps,
Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon,
Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon,
Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon, Hafuon.

Bificaps is ginger and white and
very big but he is terrified of
Hafuon and Hafuon.
Boy from Govan Port St
Hafuon is small and ginger and
a bit nervous. Hafuon is ginger

girl - UCP - Hafuon.
She was very tiny when she came.
The game late of us and Hafuon
and some children Hafuon, so

we all had to have pills for a month. She had a little brother but he died.

Offen came when he was eight weeks old. He has long fingers for Missus hoped he would be

I think for sure that he is one of them. Sometimes he is and sometimes he's not.

He's black and white with short fur and she has grown very big. Her name really is

Offen - Offen loves her and Missus said that she thought that was

a beautiful so she's just called Offen.

He is all white and is

very nervous
 very nervous
 very nervous
 very nervous
 very nervous

Wignor is writing this in 2013
 (Misses says). Twankas is old
 now, about 19. He walks badly,
 doesn't see or hear very well so
 Misses keeps the kitchen clear for
 him. A mug on the draining board
 has to be kept very full of water
 because he likes to drink from that.
 He likes to lie in the sun or near
 the radiator. He's a bit frightened
 of me.

Pills and Dogs.

Don't die sometimes ago and so

did Penny. Then in the summer last year the furriest little thing came here, Teddy said it was a present for

her and was a "baby dog".

Anyway, it was a puppy called Kelsa. It because she has a

little bit of pepe in her, I because

she has a little bit of oodle

and I.D.A. because she is mostly

of hasa type. She chases only

of us into run and she barks

a lot but she's all right really.

Pills is nearly 11 now but

Missus still takes her to schools, etc.