

Hi to all

Here we go again it is the middle of May. It has been so busy no matter what is done Dawn seems to find me more jobs to do, to be fair it is really looking nice at Bradford now, the ground where the Lucy pen was, is now leveled, turf has been laid and has taken well, a nice new fence has been put up for the entire length of the garden, this was done by the neighbour's. The old panels that were removed were put up at the top of the garden, it's a sort of windbreak as we had cut the fir trees and it does work a treat, it was all made using the leftover bits, all we had to buy was a bag of cement and a fence post. Because of the shop closure we needed extra storage for CP goods etc. so Dawn suggested getting a plastic storage shed from Wickes. We saw the one which would fit the space by the main shelter, it was neatly packed in a box ready to carry away, it was one of those will it or won't it fit in the green van, well we found out when we got it outside that it won't fit in the van, so imagine the scene in the car park taking out all the bits and trying to get it in the van one piece at a time the wind did not help either in the end we got it all in, some members of staff were enjoying the entertainment of seeing us struggling, I saw them looking out the windows, still it was in the van. We then had to go and collect a semi feral cat that needed attention it was reported this cat was having problems with his mouth was not eating and needed to see a vet.



We arrived at the address where the cat was, because he was feral we had to get the trap and the equipment needed out of the van, the same van that was packed to the roof with storage shed bits, what a performance, open doors take out shed stuff, take out trap, put shed back in, off to trap cat, when we saw him he was not

looking too happy poor thing, he was dribbling from his mouth, but thankfully it did not take long to catch him. We took him to the back of the van, opened the doors took out the shed bits, put him in the van then put bits of shed back in, off we went to the vet, upon arrival we opened the van doors took shed oh well you know the rest, we hung about for the vet to see the cat, you never know we always fear the worse but hope for the best, as the cat was semi feral he had to be sedated before he could be

examined or even handled, this was done and it turned out he had several bad teeth and his gums were infected, he had to have an operation so stayed at the vets overnight, the next day he underwent surgery and the end result was he ended up with just three teeth left that were not rotten. The poor cat it must have been awful for him, and as the vet said to me upon examination it did not happen overnight. The vet said that he would be ok but would need a few days to get over the ordeal and he would need his food mashed up, it was agreed he would convalesce at the shelter, and I would return him the following week, he got over it all quite quickly and was soon on the mend, I took him back the following week and released him, I saw him a couple weeks ago I spoke to him and as I approached him he raised up and hissed at me, I was happy at this because he is back to normal.

As for the storage shed I put this up the following day, it is sited between the main shelter and one of the other new sheds I had put up recently, it was ok until we had all that heavy rain, the water comes off the shed roof hits the top of the storage one the water then splashes back against the side of the shed and comes in through the slats into the inside of the shed, so now I have put up some guttering to take the water away, so far this has worked.

The latest project is to remove the Suki pen it's been up for over 27 years and is fairly rotten, it does have a large outdoor run, this too has to go, it is built on slabs and concrete, the base is fairly level I suggested that it would look good left as it is with some chairs and a table on it, it would be a pity to rip it up, and it would save so much work to leave it in situ, the bit where the shed / pen is can be turned back to a flower bed, the poor old cat van will be a tip wagon again for a week or two, it certainly earns its keep.

Dawn has been using the outside run bit as a makeshift greenhouse, she seems to have caught the gardening bug, I should have seen it coming I suppose, what can I use as a greenhouse says Dawn, I will have to get a proper one that we can put up, we she said hmm I am thinking we eh ?

So greenhouse is ordered delivered within couple days, so guess what I was doing all day Tuesday last? Yes - all day, it took all day it looks ok now it's done but such a horrible thing to put together I did the frame in the garage due to the weather but it was such fun in the wind and rain putting it up at the top of the garden, WE had turned into ME! Mind you I can't complain I did have some help from the lovely Rita, she came out on the bus to see the kittens, as I had to call at an address near to where Rita lives that evening so I took her home and dropped her off on route.



I must admit I was glad to have done that greenhouse when it was finished no sooner had I breathed a sigh of relief when Dawn says all I want now is some shelves inside it, talk about she who must be obeyed, anyway this was done on my next visit, so now it's all hands to the removal of the Suki pen.

Now for some of the cat stories since last time, as always most are happy endings sadly some are not I try to give you all a true picture of what has been going on.

Pregnant farm cat

Regulars will remember in the last issue I told of a cat that had been hanging around a farm and she was heavily pregnant, a local resident had been feeding her and she was quite friendly (the cat) I expect the resident was as well of course, it was believed the poor cat had been dumped from a car near the farm and it found its way to the houses looking for food, thankfully most people are kind and caring and she was getting some food given to her, she was visiting this particular woman each day and was coming into the house sitting on the woman's knee etc, she then called us, the idea was we would take her in, when she had had her kittens and they were ready we would have found homes for them and the woman could have mum puss back, we would of course have had her spayed before we returned her.

Anyway the mum puss had her kittens somewhere on the farm and at the end of the last issue I said we were on the farm looking for them all.

The kittens were found by the farmer a few days later, there were five of them his wife was going up to them to see them and keep a eye on them, they had decided that they wanted to keep them, this was not a ideal situation as they would need proper handling to avoid them going feral, we did our best to talk them round and hand them over to us but they had made their minds up.

We managed to get them to realise what they would be letting themselves in for if the kittens were not brought up with proper human company, in the

end a compromise was reached, the grandmother had agreed to take them into her house so the mum cat could wean them and they would be brought up inside a house and get used to humans etc at least they would be normal kittens and not feral, the last I heard all was going well and they were all getting on ok I think some of the locals were going to take on the kittens when they were old enough, and keep them as pets, this we go along with and we have no reason to be concerned, we shall keep in touch with them to see how things are going.

First of the season

The first kittens of the season arrive, one of them we call Harry heart what fantastic markings he has a heart shape on his side (see picture) such sweet lovely kittens it's not long before they are all homed. Follow up information on Harry proves he is being spoiled rotten, it was one of those, the cat is not being allowed on the furniture, on the table, or upstairs, well it was less than a week before he had taken over, all of the rules were out of the window and he now rules the roost, and has a free range of the whole house.

The woman who had him, mum works in a local shop and fills me in when I see her, they certainly love him to bits, well let's be honest that how it should be. It just proves not all tip offs are about bad things and hardship. Follow ups have been made and I am happy to say that all the first of the season kittens are healthy and happy and best of all loved in their new homes.

I was down at my mum's it was my weekly visit to see her, it was lucky I had the van as it turned out, a donation of cat food had been offered as it was not far from mums house I took the van that evening and collected the cat food on route, at approx seven thirty Dawn rang and gave me details of a cat a woman had found lying in the street outside her house, it was lying there on the pavement in the pouring rain, the lady took the cat into her house and tried to get some help, she got hold of another animal welfare charity, they told her they were unable to help. She then called Cats Protection and I was there within half an hour of the original call.

The poor cat was in a bad way and from what we could see it was obvious it had a problem in its mouth throat/area it was also very thin and looked as if it had been in this state for some time, I contacted our veterinary surgery at The Mount and a vet was called out and I headed off to Wellington. The poor cat was examined and it was found that a large tumour was in its mouth and throat it was so big the poor cat only had a gap less than the size of a pencil for it to be able to breath, sadly nothing

could be down the only option was to end his suffering, this was done there and then, I stayed and held him to the end, he was trying to purr I am sure he knew he was finally with people that cared, a sad day indeed. I have heard since that Trevor and Jane went out to cat and sadly it was found to be in the same sorry state, again nothing could be done for the poor cat, apart from ending the suffering, it does make me wonder surely someone must notice the decline of these poor animals, I can't understand how they can look the other way and not call for help, as well it takes all sorts as they say.

Kitty puss

What a heart stealer this one is, her story starts at the vets, she was brought in by her owner, it was another of the many relationship breakdowns we hear of these days, the owner had requested that Kitty be put to sleep as no one wanted her, luckily the vets knew of a elderly lady that had lost her cat and it would be good if she would take on Kitty, this was agreed and Kitty was taken to her new home, all was well until the elderly lady herself became ill and had to go into a care home, Kitty had to go to a cattery and when it was found the lady was not going to go home, Kitty again became homeless and she came to the shelter at Bradford on Tone. She is such a lovely friendly cat all who saw her fell in love with her and it was not long before another home was offered, Dawn and I took her to her new home as the new owner had no transport and to be honest it was not out of our way it was close to the vets.



The new owner had a cat and things did not seem to bad at first after a week or so it was clear that Kitty was not going to get on with her housemate, and it was agreed that she would come back to the shelter, Poor kitty, anyway we knew of a couple that had lost their beloved cat recently it had died of old age they were still very upset by the loss, I

called around to see them and I explained Kitty's story to them and as she was such a lovely cat it would be such a pity for her to go back to a pen,

they agreed to have her, Dawn and I collected her and took her straight to her new home, so she did not have to come back to the shelter.

From what I hear she firmly has her paws under the table and is ruling the roost, she has become very particular about her food and from what I have heard she has multiple choice meals, and is spoiled rotten, but best of all she is loved to bits and from my experience of Kitty she will love them back just as much.

Multicat household

Trevor and Jane were dealing with a multicat household, some were friendly and some needed trapping as they were feral. It turned out to be 15 females and 1 male they were taken in for neutering. The owners of the cats was an elderly lady and her nephew, Jane and Trevor had been doing a home visit nearby when the nephew seeing the CP van



approached them asking if they would like some kittens. On investigation by Jane and Trevor it became apparent that the cat situation had got out of hand. Jane and Trevor managed to get as many as they could in the van plus a mother and three kittens. It was then the elderly lady returned she was not

best please but her nephew reassured her that it was necessary and the cats would be returned. Over a two week period the cats were neutered and returned except the mum and 3 kittens and one very pregnant one which remained at Bradford on Tone. The cats were well fed and cared for by their owners.

The pregnant one we named her Pretty puss was taken to the vet for examination, she was a small cat and we thought it best to get her looked at, this was done and the vet thought she was quite well on but may only have a couple kittens, she came back to the shelter and we awaited the birth, it was about three weeks later she gave birth to three boys all are jet black but all healthy and well, at time of writing they are now a month old and continue to be doing well.

Ritzi and kittens

This is the other cat from the multicat house, the one that had four kittens, well three of the kittens were fine, the fourth was very small and was not too well, Dawn was going to the pen and was doing all she could to bring the small kitten on, by giving top up milk from a syringe, there was certain no shortage of cuddles and love for the small kitten, I spent quite some time with them and had lots of cuddles with the small kitten, as well as lots of play fun with the other three, mum puss would sit on the shelf and watch, she was happy to do this as she had a break from them and she loved to scoff the chicken I brought for her, the small kitten continued to go downhill and sadly passed away a few days later, neither Dawn or the vet could save this little one. The three kittens have been homed together, they have a lovely home and they live with a Rottweiler, don't worry, this dog is as fierce as a cucumber sandwich, I have been there and seen it for myself, believe me I feel sorry for the dog with those three kittens.

Sukisue (not Sukisue the outlaw cat this is another one)

A call for help comes in from a member of the public, a small black and white cat has been hanging around the gardens looking for food for some couple of weeks, the residents had been asking around the area but no



one knew who this cat belonged to, one of the residents had been giving regular food and the cat had taken up making its home in this lady's back garden she had a closed in area and this was where the cat was sleeping.█

The concern was that recently the residents had noticed some cats chasing the little one around and fighting etc, this may of

course given the time of year be the local Tom cats trying to get lucky, either way it was not ideal, again calls had been made to another charity and again nothing could be done, so they rang us. I attended the scene that afternoon, the cat was soon secured and taken to the shelter, we did hear of a cat been thrown from a car in the same area roughly the same time that this one had appeared, I know those that witnessed this passed information on details, registration number etc to those that could follow it up, this was some time ago and as yet I have not heard anything, I can't

say anymore, although I would love to. As for the puss, well Dawn named her Sukisue, she was taken to the vet to be spayed, and a few days later she was vaccinated. She loves lots of cuddles and chicken and she loved a belly rub as well, (see picture) she was in residence at the shelter for a couple of weeks she turned out to be a real heart stealer, anyway Dawn knew a lady who had lost her cat to old age she came to see Sukisue, it was love at first sight, we did not bother with the home visit the lady had her other cat from Dawn some eighteen years ago all had been well until time had caught up with the other cat, I always say the trouble with pets is they don't live as long as we do, to some people pets are just animals, to others they are little people with fur, to people like us they are like children and sadly to some people losing one is just as painful, and the grief never goes, believe me I know.

As for spoiling them, it's my Ambers birthday at beginning of June, its Sooticas at the end, so we have a special day in the middle, I will do them a cake and ice it with their names on, I do this every year, they have cards and presents as well and the same at Xmas.

To collar or not?

This story will bring to you once again the importance of micro chipping, to start with if you must put a collar on your cat please get a decent one from the vets, the type that burst open when any resistance is felt I would recommend, but think does your cat really need one? After all for ID purposes we now have the chip, we no longer need the barrel on the collar ID, some have reflective ones, that gives the owners some idea that the cat can be seen in the dark, better to keep puss in at night, if you have a young kitten they soon get used to coming in when its dark, some cats are good old set in their ways old timers, to be honest I am sure some have some measure of road sense, they must have to have survived so long out on the streets, as always you can only do so much, but a little bit a thought can save a awful lot of grief later, which brings us to the story.

A cat had been seen hanging around some houses, a kindly lady had been giving the cat food, she did try to pick up the cat but it was scared and bit her quite badly, she noticed the cat was limping badly she saw that it had a collar on, it's right front leg had become caught through the collar, the type the cat had was one of these ones with the elastic insert, the idea is if caught the cat can wriggle out and free its self because the elastic will open enough for puss to pull head out, fine in theory, and often this is the case, but often it is not, some of you are thinking by now yes ok if my cat comes in limping with foot in its collar I can release it and all is well, this is true and again often the case, please read on.

The lady that was feeding the cat had contacted us and as always I was on the scene within 20 minutes of the call, I saw the cat hiding in the garden it was interested but was not going to come out, I put down a trap and waited the cat came out of the shadows and ate the food leading into the trap, I noticed the cat would not come out in the light, I managed to get the trap further in the bushes to get more darkness over it, it was of course pouring with rain and wet bushes to stagger in I was soon suitably moist, or soaked to use layman's terms anyway it was not to long before puss appears again then back into bushes, this goes on till it starts to get dark, then that lovely sound of a trap been triggered, yes one cat secured, it was in some measure of discomfort due to the trapped leg, I took it straight away to the vet, upon examination the collar, it was one of the elastic type had stretched as far as it could and it had become embedded into the poor cats neck, so much so the skin had grown over it in places, the cat was sedated and it was found that the collar was indeed embedded into his flesh, this had been the case for some time, the vet removed it and the cat had its leg freed, it was going to be a long repair and recovery job, but the poor cat could be saved, had it of been another couple of weeks it would have been a different story, it was getting so tight it was cutting off the blood supply to the cats leg,

As always the cat was scanned and great news puss had a microchip, the vets contacted the owner and it appears the cat had gone missing around last September, not long after they had moved house, this was some way from where the cat was found, guess where they moved from?, yes it was the same street I caught the cat in, puss had found its way home, to the old home, that is, the owners were delighted he had been found and they were taking over his veterinary care.

Puss was collected and taken to their own vet in Taunton, I know he had to have a operation due to his injuries, but last report was that he was now well on the mend, and a happy reunion had been secured.

This was a loved and wanted family pet that just got lost, had he of come home that day with his leg caught they would have released him, such a happy ending it could have been much sadder so it just remains to say in with the chip and out with the collar.

A big un (with a chip)

I was at the vets I had just dropped of a cat for the works and was wondering back to the van when I saw Jane pulling in to the car park, I went over to speak to her to pass the time of day, she had brought in this monster size Tom cat what a weight he was, I volunteered to take him into the vets poor Jane would have been right struggle as it was I wondered if Trevor had put some concrete blocks in the trap with the cat, but no it was

all Tom cat what a whopper, turns out he had been making general menace of himself fighting pinching other cats food and of course the smell, it was thought he was feral he was looking at me I thought he is not to bad so I put fingers in the trap, rubbed his ears he was ok he did not mind, he was no feral, lucky for me, anyway they took him in and hey presto he had a microchip, owner contacted, he has been missing for two years miles away, how did he get to this area who knows, anyway his record says he was neutered, odd since he was behaving and particularly as he was Tom smelly, the vet wondered if he had a testicle inside his body, sometimes this is the case, it was decided to open him up and have a look, the owner had of course agreed to this by now, what a surprise they had, there was something going on this was removed and sent to the lab to see if it was a testicle, also he had in the past a repair done to his diaphragm, and one of his kidneys was missing, he previous records do not mention any of this so who knows where and indeed what this big old boy has been through, a mystery which I suspect will never be fully explained.

His owners were happy about the fact he has turned up, he is staying with Trevor and Jane at the moment pending test results, his owners are happy and they are paying his vet bill, again another story of the worth of a micro chip.

And of course all our readers' cats are chipped? Of course they are!

New borns

A mum puss and her five new born kittens, the cat gave birth in the lady's porch that morning. The lady rang Dawn and they came straight in, at time of writing they are now three weeks old, all doing well, they are of course still very small, Dawn asked me to move them to another pen, I did this yesterday it



was funny to see the little ones hissing at me as I moved them, if they open their mouths as wide as possible they can just get the end of my little finger in to bite me, bless them I still cuddle them they will be ok in the end, just wait when they are big enough to eat chicken, I will be their best mate then.

Priorswood shops

A call from a member of the public about a black cat seen hanging around the shops and park in the centre of Priorswood, the concern was the silly cat was often seen running across the road, and a couple of very near misses had been reported, it's quite a busy road near the shops, anyway I went up to have a look, the cat of course was making itself scarce.

Some building work was going on nearby and the builders were working on the grounds, I asked them if they had seen this cat, they all said they had and again how they see it running across the road on a regular basis, they said they would keep a watch out for it, I walked about for a bit and went home thinking I would return when it was dark.

I was only home for 20 minutes when the phone rings one of the builders had caught the cat and put it in his van, I set off again to collect the cat to take to Dawn I, when I arrived the cat was curled up asleep on the front seat of the van in the sun, not a bit worried the door was opened cat picked up and put into basket, off to shelter, upon arrival we check with scanner hey presto a chip number comes up, a call to chip register confirms owners details, the cats address is just up the road from where he was found, Dawn rings the phone numbers given, she can't get a answer so leaves a message to ask them to contact Cats Protection.

The owner rings Dawn and comes to the shelter to collect the cat, it turns out the cat has only recently been let out he was having a couple months cage rest to get over a broken hip, caused by a road accident, it seems puss did not learn the first time, he has a brother as well but brother never leaves the garden, they said they would try best to keep him in, a difficult one at least it again proves the worth of a microchip.

Multicat household No 2

I hear of a gentleman who has a house full of cats, Dawn and I called around to have a look, we called with a motive of help, there was no question that the cats were not looked after, it was the opposite we knew the cats were cared for and loved it was a case of things getting out of hand.

It turned out the gentleman who was eighty had eighteen cats, he was working nearby part time this was paying just for the cats food and care, they all had names and all were in good cared for condition, sixteen out of

the eighteen were toms but all had been neutered, just two females one had a box of kittens under the kitchen table, the other did not have any or appear to be pregnant, he agreed to us taking the female without kittens to the vet to have her spayed, this was done and a good job to, the cat had a infection in her womb that if left would have killed her in time, this was taken away and dealt with at the time of spaying, I took her back the next day she is ok and is doing well, the mum puss I arranged to collect the following week early in the morning, I would take her straight to the vet so she could be brought back later in the day to be with her kittens.

The gentleman wishes to keep a couple of the kittens, he has promised me he will call us when they are old enough to be neutered, as he doesn't have transport, so I will collect them and take them into the vets, as for the others Dawn has agreed to take them in when they are old enough.



Mum and four bin bag wrapped and dumped (it has happy ending)



Such is human nature, at times it beggars belief that things like this happen; of course nothing can be proved we can only assume what the person responsible intended.

A call came in from a member of the public telling of a mum cat and four kittens that had been found in a cat basket in a garden, the whole thing was

wrapped up and sealed in a bin bag, this was on the Saturday the previous Monday had been a bank holiday, the bin lorry would have been a day late, I can't help but wonder if this is what saved their lives, we shall never know, Dawn and I went straight out to collect them, we got them back to Bradford as fast as we could, they were put into a pen and given food and water, poor little things they were so hungry and so thirsty, it was pitiful to watch, the mum cat was so thirsty she was lapping the water up like a puppy it was splashing everywhere she was drinking so quickly, the kittens were nearly as bad, they soon cleared two big plates of food and a big bowl of biscuits, and they drank two whole bowls of water in a very short time, they were of course given more food, biscuits and water, one of the kittens was on the floor playing with some of the toys having a whale of a time, leaping about etc the other three and mum retired to the bed to clean themselves and sleep off the food they had eaten, I went in and sat with them mum was soon purring and the kittens too, they have been at the shelter now for ten days, they are all doing well and spend most of their time running and playing, under mums watchful eye of course.



I think they may have used up some of their lives due to the ordeal they had, but they are safe now well fed loved and happy, I expect they will soon find proper loving homes, they are all little heart stealers, I shall let you know next time how they all got on.

On a recent visit to one of pet centers in the town that sell small pets, I was in the store Dawn had given me some Cats Protection vouchers to hand into the vets, this I did and on the way out I noticed they have a Second chance of love section, (as it's called) they have Rabbits, Mice, Hamsters etc, they are looking for homes and they ask for a donation for the charity that runs it.

I used to have Hamsters when I was a kid and as I am a sucker for

homeless animals I thought I could have one of the Hamsters, I set about finding a suitable home, I found anything decent was so expensive, so in the end I scrounged a old cat basket from Dawn, it's a nice big one much larger than the ones we use now, it was one of Dawn and Cyril's own baskets from the old days, they used to have a very large cat that needed a very large basket, sadly the cat had died many years ago and the big basket had stood unused for years, Dawn said I could use it so I brought it home and made some ladders and put some levels in it made a see saw and some bed boxes and little toys, all I had to buy was a water bottle and a hamster wheel total cost was just over a fiver, the rest of the things I made were just from off cuts and scrap bits, so we now have a cage of the size and type that would cost about £100 in the shops, and the one I made is better as its got love in it, you would not get that from a shop bought one, I have a tray that it sits in this was made from the packaging of Dawns new greenhouse it's just the right size and was easy to adapt I did not know what the girls will make of it, so what I have done is put the cage in position with a toy mouse inside the first couple days



Sootica was sitting and waiting and watching, but has lost interest, Amber well any of you that know her will know she is only interested in cuddles, sleeping and food, she has not bothered mind you if it looked like a fridge she would be up for it, I have not got the real one yet but home to find time soon, things are so busy at the shelter, there is always so much to do, and don't worry the cage bars are the little square type to small for pussy paws to get in, and it will be a long time before I leave them at home together just in case.█

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food, she has not bothered mind you if it looked like a fridge she would be up for it, I have not got the real one yet but home to find time soon, things are so busy at the shelter, there is always so much to do, and don't worry the cage bars are the little square type too small for pussy paws to get in, and it will be a long time before I leave them at home together just in case.

That was going to be it for this time, but as I was typing the previous, the phone has rung a mum puss and a couple small kittens have been found in a garden in Taunton the finder is very distressed and worried about them, Dawn gave me the lady's number and I called her straight away, she had found the cats the previous evening and she had rung the other charity for help they had told her point blank there was nothing they could do, this upset her as she thought the little ones would die in the night of the cold, she told me she was crying on the phone to them but no they would not do anything.

The lady was still upset when I spoke to her but I assured her that we would do something and I would be there as soon as I could.

When I arrived the mum and the two kits were in the garden under a bush, I managed to grab the kittens and secure them in a cat basket, mum puss shot off over the fence, I always go for the kittens first, I think that mum puss will be ok without the kittens but I could not leave the kittens they would not survive without her, we had a look around the area saw some neighbours but no one had seen the mum puss, eventually she came back into the garden, but was wary of us, so I got one of the traps out and baited with Pilchards, after a while puss goes in eats food comes out, that was not supposed to happen, either we have a smart cat or a faulty trap, well I know the trap works, and we did not have a smart cat either, we had a very clever thinking cat, so I reset trap and put it where I can see what's going on, the cat is sitting some ten feet away sorry about three meters I mean, watching me, as soon as I go into the house cat walks slowly down path into trap steps over the trigger pad and eats the food, she then turns round steps over the trigger again and walks out and strolls up the path sits and waits, I go out rebait trap go back in and cat does same thing straight in and is eating the food, so cat is in trap, right methinks open house door, cat will panic turn quickly stand on trigger and will get caught, so I open door cat turns walks carefully over trigger then panics, this happens the next time as well, ok next trick is to hold trap door open with piece of wood a long wire into the house wait till cat goes in pull wire, door shuts, cat is trapped, yes this works if cat goes inside trap, so this time cat comes down path after watching me set the new method, cat goes around the back, front, side even on top, everywhere but inside, the cat lay on its belly reached inside got some food on its paw and was eating it off the

paw, around the other side does same thing, but it can't reach that lovely pile of pilchard at the far end, after about 10 minutes in she goes looking around with caution but look at that prize just a few steps away, in she goes steps over the trigger again and is fully in I pull wire and one cat secured, one not too pleased cat I may add, I went out and covered the trap to calm her down, such language from a lady as well its good the kittens were in the van they did not hear what she said, anyway out to Bradford on Tone. The last I saw them the kittens were asleep in the bed mum puss was hiding in the corner, she will come round in the end they normally do given couple hours, the kittens one boy one girl lovely ginger long hair, the mum ginger long hair as well, mum named Amber, kittens named Bonnie and Clyde, we think they are about 4 weeks old, as always I will update you on them next time. Luckily Dawn had an empty pen, now the shelter is full. No 4 Jody and 4 kittens, No3 Pickle and 5 kittens No2 Amber and 2 kittens and No 1 Pretty and 3 kittens

As for now well I had better sign off before phone rings again, off to the shelter later to play with the outside lights today.

All the very best to you all and your pets

Steve the girls and Hamster to be xx