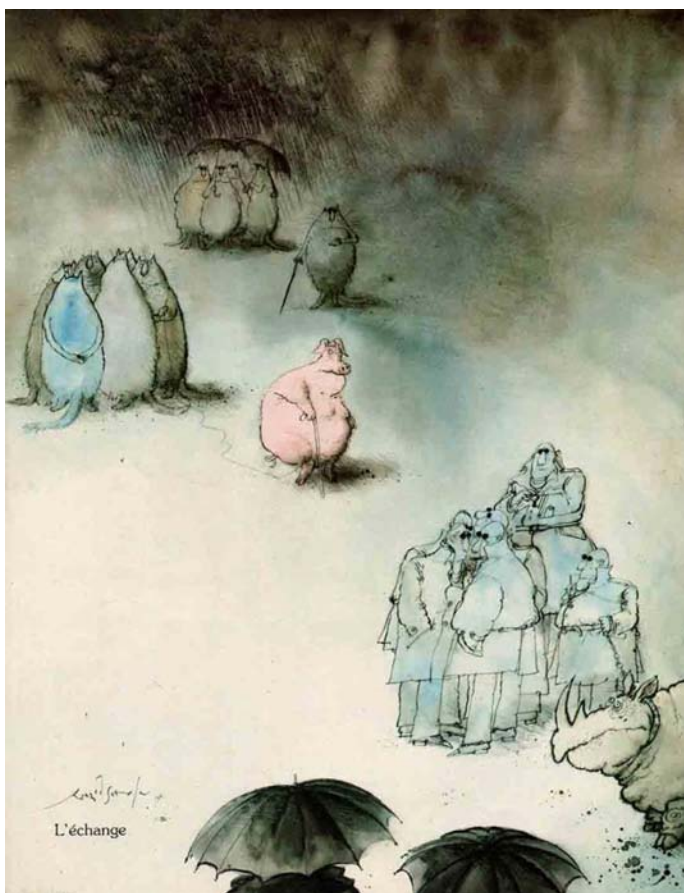


# Newsletter 58

Spring/Summer 2016

Issue 58



## AGM

Although our AGM this year was a bit later than normal due to the hall having to have some refurbishment work it was still good to meet all the members who were able to attend.

The meeting started the AGM as usual with the review and presentation of the annual accounts and was followed by a very interesting talk by Shirley Payne on dog training which was very informative

and enjoyable. It also showed that some owners need as much if not more training than their canine friends!

The cat competition which is growing year by year added extra interest but we still need more people to enter their funny, cute or fantastical cat photos to give their puss the chance to win the cat hamper with all the nice goodies to be enjoyed by them.

The raffle and the refreshments added a light hearted end to the afternoon where people who had met last year were once again able to catch up on all the gossip of the previous year.

An enjoyable afternoon and a good time was had by all with the parting words of "see you next year"



Animal Aid & Advice  
always need foster carers  
and good new homes for  
their rescued cats.  
Nothing is more rewarding than  
watching a shy and  
distressed animal turn into a  
happy and confident cat.  
Interested?  
Please call 07533 268 649  
or 07859 880 221



# Some of our lovely cats waiting for new homes



**Clockwise from left, 4 ten week old kittens.**  
**Louis, 9 years old, tabby and white, with lovely temperament. Very friendly.**  
**Samantha, 10 month old torty, who is also very friendly.**  
**Black and white male another lovely natured cat called Boyzie, about 3 years old**





# A Magical Transformation

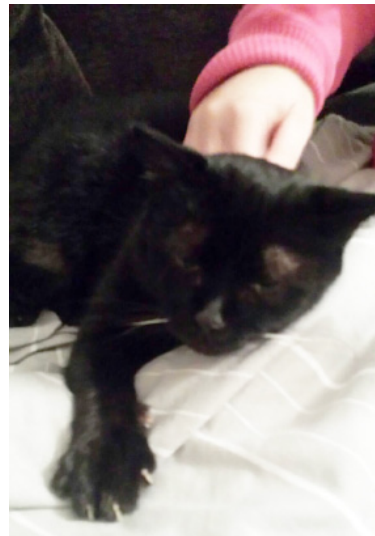


**Z**oe was an unhappy little cat. She didn't like sharing a room with Eddie, a male tabby, and did very little apart from eating and sleeping in front of the fire. She was also putting on weight through lack of exercise.

In January, two new foster carers Jessica and Adam wanted to take on a cat and didn't mind a grumpy one! We thought Zoe might fit the bill as she had never seemed to want to go outside and the flat didn't have a garden - and Zoe was definitely grumpy.

When we arrived and opened the basket, Zoe started wandering around taking an interest in her surroundings and looking a lot lot less grumpy. She wasn't frightened of Jess and Adam and jumped onto the sofa. We couldn't believe the difference in her.

Since then updates have been wonderful. Jess says "Zoe (also known as biscuit for her love of biscuits) is doing amazingly! She's coped very

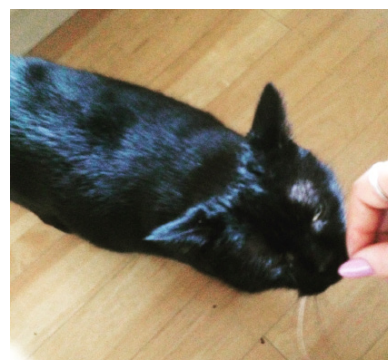
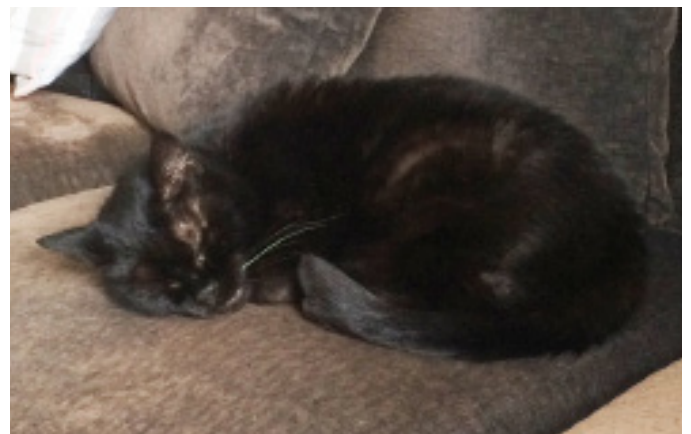


well with the house move, and loves her new home where she runs up and down the stairs. This has helped Zoe achieve a good healthy weight. She has a minor heart

murmur, which doesn't affect her too much.

Zoe is incredibly friendly and loves cuddles (she even lets us stroke her tummy!) although she remains wary of strangers she's much better and once with their company enjoys a fuss! Zoe can be very vocal particularly at meal times! She's an incredibly loving girl and very settled and happy!

We couldn't ask for a more loving little black cat!" And no longer grumpy....



**Top left, Zoe not long after she was fostered, still a bit chubby**  
**Above and left, a slimmer, shinier and more relaxed Zoe**



# Ali & Stuart

**A**li & Stuart have been taken in by Nicky who lost her previous cat from Animal Aid last year. Nicky said she would be willing to foster two in the beginning to see how they got on and if they were all ok would adopt them.

We had two cats that we had had for a while Ali and Stuart. Ali had been with us for many months and was quite difficult at first but got on well with other cats but over time he got better and better.

Stuart had been a stray for a long time and was in a filthy condition with fleas, lice and ticks who looked dreadful but underneath all the hardship of his difficult life was a friendly lad who just needed someone to care.

Ali and Stuart were in the same room together and became friends so we selected these two for Nicky to try out. A couple of weeks of hiding out and creeping around at night Stuart and Ali finally realised they were onto a good thing and decided that Nicky was really a nice person who cared very much for them and wanted so much for them to be happy.

Ali was the first to investigate the cat flap once it was deemed ok for them to venture outside after a few weeks inside. Ali was soon going in and out and enjoying the gar-



den. Stuart was much more cautious as he had had a really hard time living rough and was worried that if once outside would not be able to get back in again (a common thing with rescue cats). Eventually he became confident watching Ali come and go through the cat flap into the beautiful garden and finally made his way outside.

Nicky's garden backs onto her allotment and now she is now a regular sight walking up the garden through the gate and onto the allotments with her little gang of helpers Stuart and Ali following up behind. She says she feels like the Pied Piper.

Nicky, Stuart and Ali are now one big happy family!

## *Remember me*

**With fondest memories of Lester, a great character to the end.**

**Long term foster cat Maya who was loved and cared for, sadly missed by all who knew her.**

**Chloe Jarrett who was with Nola for 21 years, a constant companion and friend.**

**The little white and black stray Pee Wee who was such a gentle soul but never responded to treatment.**

**Stray Tabby boy, help came too late but you were not alone when we had to say goodbye.**

**Georgie Sampaio 'my best friend, now in doggie heaven'**



# Hobi's Story

by Karen Cartwright

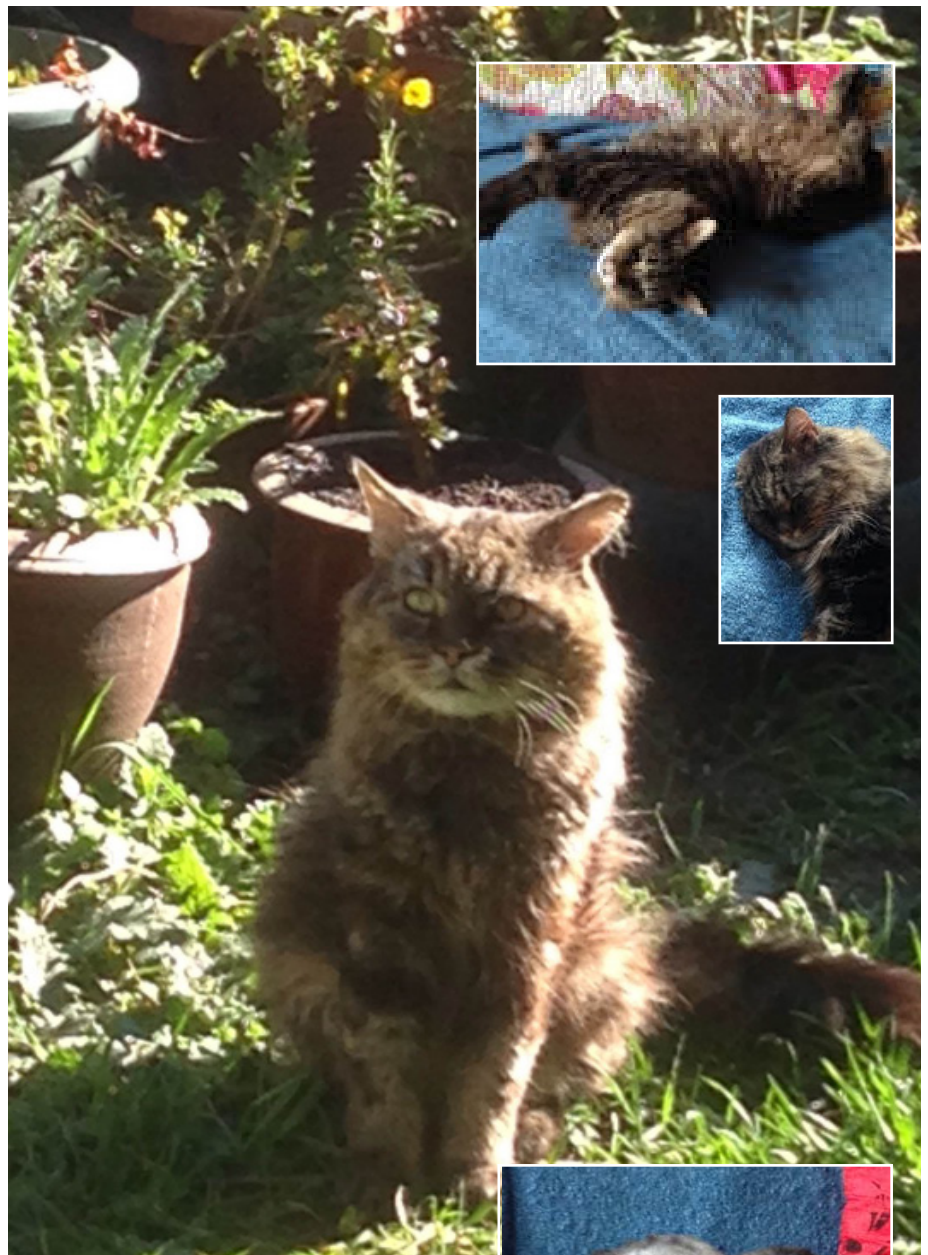
When I first saw Hobi he was darting out of a cat flap of a house I was looking after and pet sitting at in Highgate. All I could see was a brown fluffy tabby with a rather unusual gait which made him appear as if he was fast trotting like a pony down the garden.

Later he came back and crouched by the door where I took a photo of him. I could see he was covered in matts and was clearly starving.



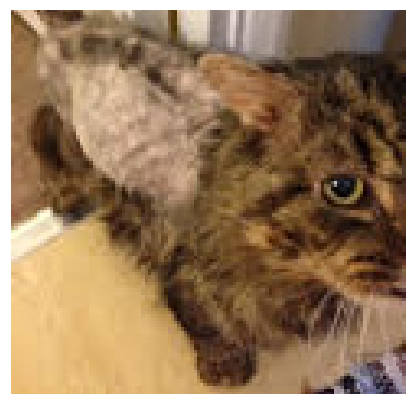
The next day, a cold wet winter morning I saw him far down the garden sheltering from the rain under the outhouse and he looked all hunched up, so pitiful and uncomfortable I decided action must be taken to get him help. I tried the Cat Protection centre in Archway and the RSPCA who do not rehome strays. They would just catch, neuter and release.

AAA came to the rescue and said they would need to catch him and then get him off to the vet. They advised me to feed him regularly for a couple of days, then they came with a cat trap, which he went in very quickly for food. After that he had to be checked out by Hill's vet in Crouch End. He was tested for FIV, had his teeth sorted out, neutered and had an overall check up. He also had to have the thick hard matts shaved off. I said I would foster him. I had never fostered a stray before but as an ex- vet nurse I



had met plenty. Also as I lived alone I thought we could help each other! So Hobi arrived on News year Eve 2015.

I named him Hobi after Hobo because he reminded me of the old hobo's I used to see as a kid wandering up and down the A6. Hobi was virtually bald after being shaved of matts and you could see how thin he was. At first he lived in a big pen in my storage room and then eventually after a couple of weeks he came out into the flat and took over the sofa. He retreated to his





pen when he felt insecure.

He was very cautious at first but became more relaxed and quite quickly took to cuddling up to me on the sofa. It was apparent he had very stiff and painful areas on his back and his back legs and shoulders. So he has pain killers from time to time. His bloods also confirmed FIV and his heart check revealed a quite significant heart murmur but he seems happy and it isn't a problem at the moment. The vet thinks he is

about 12-13 years old. All that time out in the cold without a home!

Hobi loves the garden. It is secure all around and he cannot jump or scale walls so he is contained and has a little outhouse and several bushes to sleep under. But he loves to sit in the sun and watch the birds flying past. He has got stronger every day and after 7 months he is a big fluffy ball who is quite naughty about coming in from the garden and perhaps needs to lose a bit of

weight! His fur took about 5 months to completely grow back and he lets me brush him with a soft brush but not near his hind legs - so he must go to the vets to get matts out, and also to have his nails trimmed and for regular check ups!

Hobi has done well - he is a very sweet natured cat and I don't know how long he has but thanks to AAA Hobi is no longer a stray unloved cat but a sweet companion who is quirky but healthy, happy and safe.

# Ivy and Nola

Let me introduce you to my little Ivy.

I have had Ivy for 4 weeks now, and already she is changing my life.

I have always had cats, and lost my old cat in April, her name was Chloe and she was 21. I lost Arthur the year before at 17 and a half.

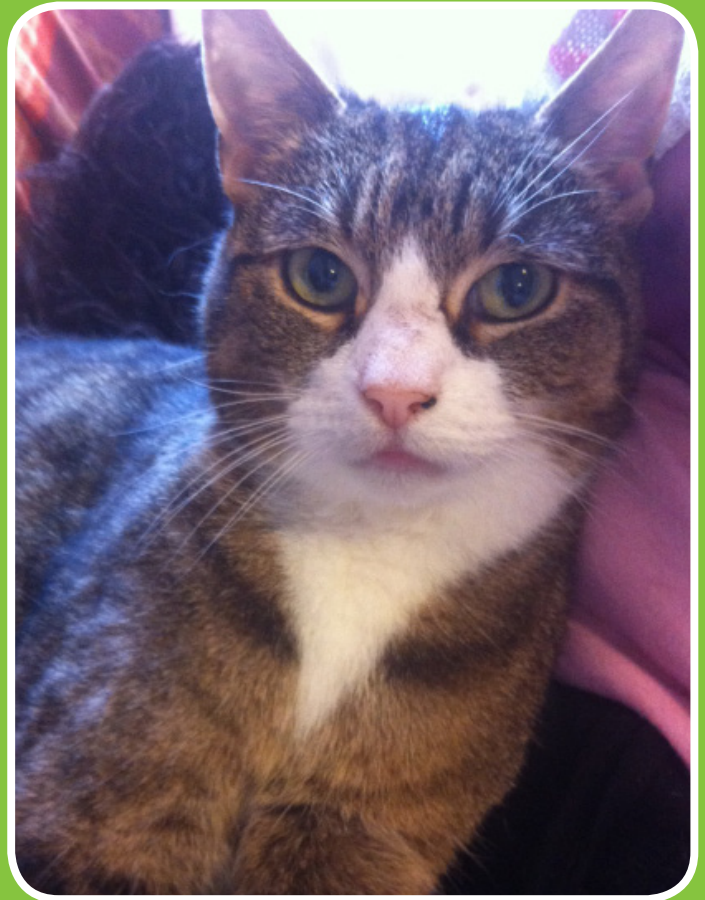
I couldn't bear to be without a cat, so asked AAA, if they could get me another one. They told me about Ivy, who is about 12 or 13, and had been living under a shed.

The first time she came to my house, I was in love with her, but she certainly wasn't in love with me, she constantly spat at me and cuffed me, but I told her that if I was going to be her mummy she had better get along with me.

I let her pick her own "no go zone", this is a place where she can go where she can feel safe, which is under my armchair with a throw over it, so I can't see her.

2 weeks later, and she sat on my lap, but will only be stroked with a flat hand," no tickling" or I get smacked. But she dribbles and purrs, and I know she is happy.

Yesterday she played with a little plastic ball for the first time, and I can hear her rolling her ball when I am in bed.



We still have some way to go, my friends haven't seen her yet, as she prefers to hide at the moment, and she could do with a good brush, but will only let me brush her topcoat with a baby brush, but slowly, slowly we are getting somewhere.

For anyone that is thinking of getting a cat, I would urge you to think about a rescue cat, and an older cat, because I will never know what happened in Ivy's past, but all older cats deserve another chance, and I already can't imagine life without her.

**Nola Jarrett**



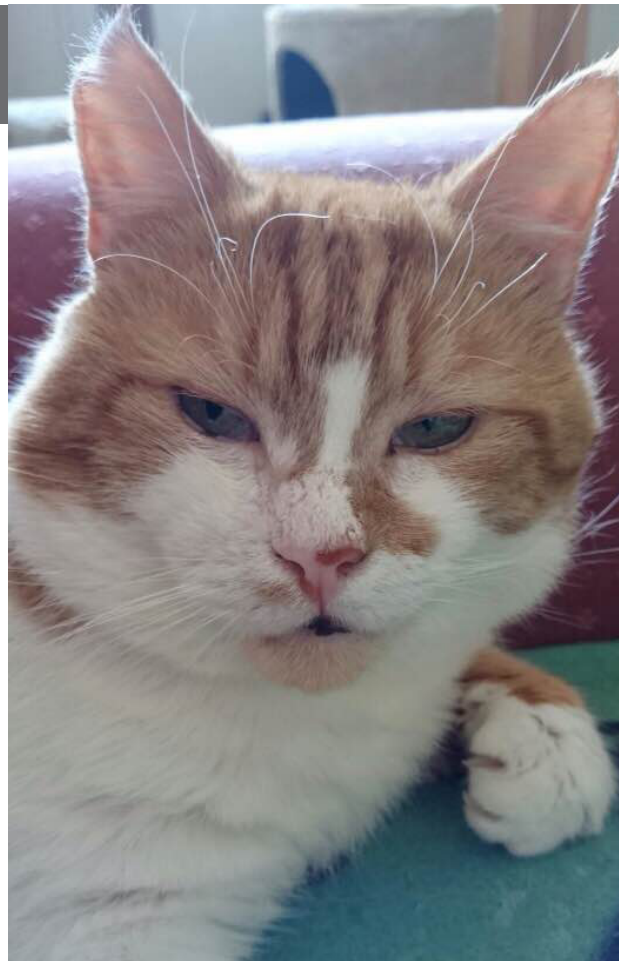
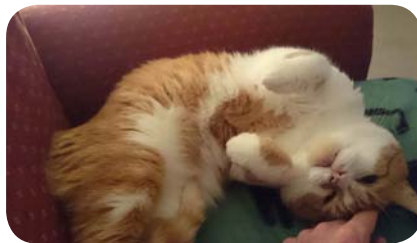
# Adrian & Cecil

**Sandy or Cecil as he has now been called was found at the Sandlings in Wood Green. He was an un-neutered tom who tested positive for FIV, but was otherwise a healthy 3 year old.**

**Adrian wanted a ginger cat, and although Cecil wasn't entirely ginger, Adrian took him on.**

**Adrian says, "Cecil has settled in well.**

**He's been eating all the different cat foods that I've been trying. He's played with a couple of cat-nip toys and he likes chasing the laser light".**



## turf wars in Downing Street



Palmerston, the cat brought in to the Foreign and Commonwealth Office as 'chief mouser', has succeeded in his role within his first month of office. The black and white moggy was praised on Twitter by Sir Simon McDonald, permanent under-secretary to the Foreign Office, after catching his first mouse.

On joining Her Majesty's Diplomatic Service, Palmerston became colleagues with Larry the Cat,

chief mouser to the Cabinet Office and No 10. But he has slowly encroached on Larry's patch - even trying to make his way into Number 10 last week, before being slung out by a police officer. Larry has already been treated by a vet for an injury to his right front paw following a scrap with his black and white adversary.

Battersea Dogs and Cats Home has stepped in to try to end the turf war, after calls for something to be done before one of the cats is seriously injured.







# Meet marvellous Marley

## *The amazing one*



**M**arley came to us an old Torty stray about two years ago. Since having all her teeth removed she has never looked back. When she is hungry she will go around gnawing on bottle tops, arial wire or anything she can get her gums round as she is very good at letting us know what she wants and demanding it now! One evening sitting quietly watching TV I heard a ringing tone on my phone, it wasn't an incoming call it was as if I

was making a call and then I heard an answerphone click and a voice saying "I'm sorry I can't get to the phone right now." I jumped up out of my chair to see what was going on and grabbed my phone as I knew it was quite late in the evening worrying about who I was supposedly calling at such a late hour and trying to disconnect the call the voice carried on in an American accent "please leave your name and number and I will get back to you". I clicked the phone off and then I looked totally horrified at my phone to see that the call was made to area code MI USA!

You see, Marley was sitting on the table in front of me trying to get my attention at the time and I was taking no notice of her and did not realise she was dancing on my phone!

She had to switch the phone on, slide the screen to the right, press the green phone square, press the keypad, press all the numbers, press the ring and then press button to make the call, and then the loud speaker. How on earth it all came together for her to actually get a right number as well is astounding. I now keep my phone well out of the way of Marley!

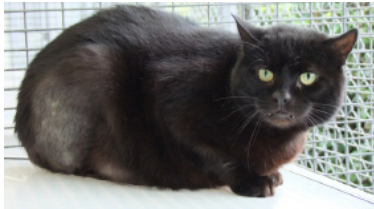




# Day trip to Rhodes Minnis



**Here is Dennis looking a little bit nervous. He has now been transferred to the ferrals enclosure, as he is so shy, he has little chance**



**of being rehomed. But he loves other cats and he will soon settle in and make some friends. The other 3 AA cats, Dottie, Cissie and Topper were sheltering in the shade, so we didn't get to see them. Below is the donkey**



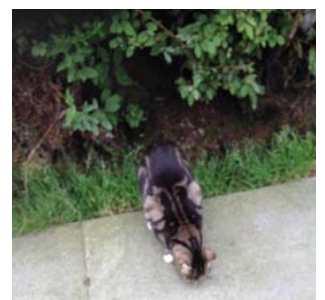
*A beautiful, hot summer's day and fifteen Animal Aid supporters climb on the minibus bound for Rhodes Minnis open day...*

*A couple of weeks previously 4 Animal Aid cats were transferred here, including Dennis who has featured several times in the news letters, and we were keen to find out how they were settling in.*

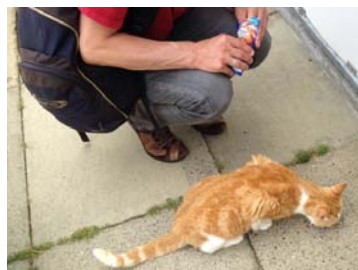
*When we arrived the first animal we saw was a beautiful donkey. Several people had photos taken with the donkey who was very calm and friendly. After rummaging in the bric-a-brac stalls for a while, we were off to see the cats.*

*The cats were feeling the heat, so many had gone inside to lie in their pens, but some were tempted out with the treats that were on offer - dreamies, ham and chicken! And of course they couldn't get enough!*

*And treats for the humans of course, was the annual strawberry pavlova.*



**Cats enjoying the sun and venturing out of a shady spot for another fix of dreamies**

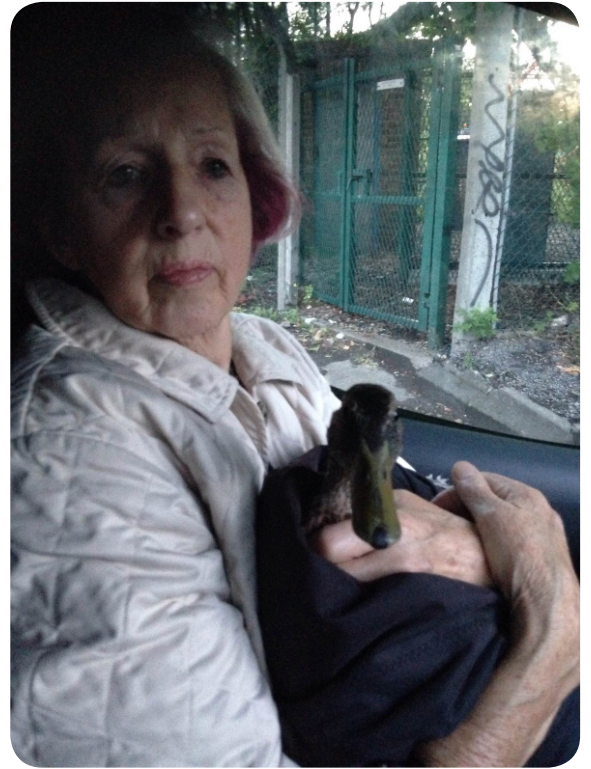




# Are we going Quackers or is that a duck?

Driving along one evening about 9pm we could see this duck running up the road in front of us. STOP! shouted Maureen leaping out the van before it had barely come to a halt. She charged after this duck clapping her hands as she wanted it to fly off before it got hit by a car. The duck swerved round Maureen and ran off down the road opposite with Maureen in hot pursuit. I managed to turn the van around and took a left driving slowly to make sure no cars could get past me so they would not run the duck or Maureen over. The duck was Quacking as it was running along and I caught up with Maureen and said we need to get ahead of the duck. Maureen took my coat out of

the van and I drove on and parked up and got out of the van ahead of the duck. With Maureen behind and me in front we managed to guide the duck into the gateway of a house and cornered it by their front door and Maureen threw my coat over the duck and scooped it up. The photo shows Maureen in the front seat of the van with the duck wrapped in my coat. We realised there must be something wrong with the duck otherwise it would have flown off so we took it to an emergency vet who checked it out and said it had an injury to the underneath of one of its wings and they would let us know how it was doing. The next day they rang to say the duck was



doing well and they would arrange for it to be looked after and did we know where it had come from so it could go back when better, but we said it could have come from anywhere. So they said they would move it to a safe area and introduce it to another rescue duck that had been picked up in similar situations for a new start.



## Young Jack

**This is Jack on the first day he went to his new home. He is a very sweet boy and he took to his new owner straight away and she to him.**

**The lady is registered blind and particularly wanted a cat with a lot of white on him, as she would be able to see the white fur more easily than a darker coat.**



# Lend a Paw



As you are aware our volunteers go out and rescue the sick and injured stray cats. Some of them have been abandoned by callous owners who just leave them behind. Old and sick cats are the usual ones that people discard like an empty cardboard box.

But did you know that there is another way you can help support us in the work that we do?

Our **Lend a Paw** scheme helps towards the care of the types of cats that pass through our hands, some are with us permanently.

By donating as little as a £1 per month directly through your bank account ensures a steady amount towards their ongoing care.

If you feel you could help us in such a small way please take a look at our leaflet below and consider that every £1 donated goes towards helping these types of cats.

## LEND A PAW SCHEME – DON'T DELAY DONATE TODAY

Please complete the form below. Thank you.

### LEND A PAW & SAVE A CAT STANDING ORDER MANDATE

**TO:**  
**BANK** .....

**SORT CODE** .....

**ACCOUNT NO** .....

**FROM:**  
**MR/MRS/MISS/MS** .....

**NAME** .....

**ADDRESS** .....

.....  
**POST CODE** .....

**PLEASE PAY THE LEND A PAW SCHEME THE SUM OF £.....**  
**EACH MONTH UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE AND DEBIT MY ACCOUNT**

**STARTING ON** ..... **AND EACH MONTH THEREAFTER**

**SIGNATURE** ..... **DATE** .....

**Please send completed form to your bank. Thank you**

#### FOR BANK USE ONLY

**PLEASE PAY: ANIMAL AID & ADVICE ● NORTH LONDON**

**BARCLAYS BANK PLC ● MUSWELL HILL BRANCH**

**SORT CODE: 20-58-51 ● ACCOUNT NO: 30125350**



# sponsor a cat

As you are aware our volunteers go out and rescue the sick and injured stray cats. Some of them have been abandoned by callous owners who just leave them behind when they move away. Old and sick cats are usually the ones that people discard like a piece of litter.

But did you know that there is another way you can help to support us in the work that we do?

Our Sponsor a cat scheme helps towards the care of these types of cats that are with us permanently. These are the cats that would not be adopted because they are too old, have health problems or FIV. Our charity finds permanent foster homes for these types of cats where they are loved and cared for in a home, but without the added expense of veterinary costs to the fosterer. If you would like to be part of their lives, you may be interested in our sponsor scheme, where you would receive updates on their progress and photos from the fosterer. You can learn about their character, their funny little ways, their likes and dislikes and be their benefactor to secure them a happy home for the rest of their lives.



Eddie



Larry



Henry



Stanley



Tom

If you would like to sponsor one of our vulnerable cats, please fill in your contact details below:

Name.....(Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms)

Address.....

Telephone.....Email.....

Cat I would like to sponsor.....

Return to: Sponsorship Secretary, Animal Aid & Advice,  
48 High Road, East Finchley, London N2 9PJ.  
We will then send you an individual profile of your chosen  
cat and a bank standing order form.

