

# THE KIND DEEDS MESSENGER

The Latham Foundation Story Service  
for the Public Schools

Number 24

Kindness is the one tongue that all human kind can understand and that all creatures may be made to feel. It is the language that holds the balance of power in settling difficulties between individuals and nations, for, after all, a heart made kind means a mind above crime.—JENNIE R. NICHOLS, National Humane Chairman of the Parents and Teachers' Association

## Loving Hearts of February Birth

By E. M. S. FITE

"If you cannot do a kind deed,  
Speak a kind word.  
If you cannot speak a kind word,  
Think a kind thought."

"**F**EBRUARY is the shortest month of the year," said teacher Miss Nivens, "but I think it is a very important month because there have been many birthdays of animal lovers in this month. Who can tell me the meaning of a birthday and about any of the special February birthdays?"

Phoebe Fairbanks raised her hand and was all eagerness to speak; so did Thomas Tormey.

"Very well, Phoebe, you speak first, and tell us what you know about birthdays," said Miss Nivens.

"A birthday," began Phoebe, "is the day when someone is born onto this earth, a—n—d (long drawn out) that someone may be a human baby, or a bird baby, or an animal baby. I can tell you (very fast) about a bird baby's birthday party, for I wrote it and so did Thomas Tormey, and we are making it into a puppet show. There's lots more talking in it in the puppet show, Miss Nivens."

A smile and nod from Miss Nivens let Phoebe know that she was pleased and that the class would be glad to hear about the Owl's birthday party first, and other birthdays later.

Thomas Tormey stood up and said, "Miss Nivens, I wrote the first part of it so I will start. An Owl had a birthday. He invited his friends. An old friend named Jack came first. He helped his host serve the dinner. The Owl's name was Caesar. Caesar had forgotten to invite a bird he had not seen for a long time. Most of the guests came late. They began to eat their dinners. Then the Pheasant looked up and saw the forgotten bird. 'Have you forgotten Bob White?' she said."

Phoebe took up the story at this point. "Just then the wind blew the top of the tree and Bob White fell off. All the birds flew down to see what had happened to him. They found that Bob White had broken his leg. They asked him if he was tired and hungry. Bob White said 'Yes,' so they bandaged his leg and gave him something to eat. You see, Bob White lives on the ground most of the time; he is used to flying only a little way up into the bushes. But this time he was

curious to see the party, so he went up high into a tree. He got dizzy because he was so high. When the wind blew he fell off.

"All the birds became very friendly. One of the Owls said, 'Let us get married.' Bob said, 'I shall give you a present.' The Owl said 'Thank you.' The Eagle got jealous of the two Owls. The Eagle upset the table. The Eagle took Bob White away. Then the two Owls came in and said, 'Where is our dear Bob White?'"

"I know; the Eagle was angry and perhaps he took him," said one of the Pheasants.

"Let us go and find the Eagle," said a little Owl.

"They flew far away but they could not find the Eagle. The Eagle knew a naughty Boy, and he told him to steal the Pheasant's pretty eggs. Then he told the Bad Boy to take Bob White and put him in a cage. The Bad Boy said, 'Very well, I shall do what you say.'"

"Then the Bad Boy did these two bad things—he locked Bob White in a cage and went away. Poor Bob White began to cry for some water and some crumbs. All of the birds who had been at the party came and sat in the trees near Bob White and screamed and cried. The Bad Boy's Mother heard them scream. She let Bob White out. She found the Bad Boy outside playing and took him in and gave him a hot spanking. The birds helped Bob White back to the party.

"When the party was over the guests said they had had a good time. They wanted to form a Birds' Kind Deeds Club. The Owls and other birds had helped to bandage Bob White's broken leg and helped to get him out of the cage, so they had done two kind deeds; they all promised to do a kind deed to a human, so they could earn their Kind Deeds Button. The Owls said they would catch mice in the barn; and the Robins said they would eat the slugs and insects out of the flower garden. Each one planned how to earn his or her Button.

"Well, well," exclaimed teacher Nivens, "that is a fine story, and I want to see the Puppet Show when you



have it ready. Now, besides Mr. Owl's birthday, who do you know of that was born in February who loved his bird and animal friends?"

"There's Abraham Lincoln," said Mary Clark. "He loved birds and animals; he saved the life of two baby birds by picking them off the ground where they had fallen, and putting them back in the nest. He never would hurt an animal; he wouldn't let anybody else hurt one when he was around. The Kind Deeds Messenger told us last year about Lincoln and the pig. He was born February 12, that's why we have a holiday that day, for he was a great and good man and he was president of the United States."

Many of the children in class told interesting stories of Lincoln; all knew of him and loved to tell of his kindness to four-footed friends. Up went one hand of an alert looking boy.

"Yes, John," said Miss Nivens, "What can you tell us?"

"Why, February 7, 1812, was the birthday of Charles Dickens, and he was always trying to help others, especially those who had been cruelly treated. He was always on the side of the weak, and was kind to animals. He was very poor as a boy and he worked in a factory. He couldn't go to school like we do, and have a good teacher. He was treated very cruelly. He never forgot

that when he grew up, and it made him very sad. So he wrote many stories that told of cruelties and he got England to make better laws. He stood for truth and kindness, and he said that 'in an emergency of life there is nothing so strong or wise as the simple truth.' It is said that few men have ever lived who did more to prevent cruelty than Charles Dickens."

"That is a fine report, John, we shall make a note of Charles Dickens. What can you tell us, Esther? I see your hand waving over there," asked Miss Nivens.

"Why, I want to tell you," said Esther, "that the poet Henry W. Longfellow was born February 27, 1807; I looked up the date. He wrote, oh, just so many lovely things about birds and animals, and he loved them and was very kind and gentle."

"Yes," said Miss Nivens, "you are right, Esther; Longfellow wrote many lovely poems. One that I remember showed his love and kindness and is called 'The Emperor's Bird Nest.' You children can find it by looking in the book of his poems—it is too long to repeat here. Then there is another poem he wrote, 'The Birds of Killingworth,' in which the last verse, speaking of the birds, says,—

"You call them thieves and pillagers; but know  
They are the winged wardens of your farms,  
Who from the corn fields drive the insidious foe,  
And from your harvests keep a hundred harms;

Even the blackest of them all, the crow  
 Renders good service as your man-at-arms,  
 Crushing the beetle in his coat of mail  
 And crying havoc on the slug and snail."

"You see how in a few lines he tells us what useful and helpful friends our little feathered brothers are to us. Now, then, I see a hand raised in the back of the room; is it Bob? Yes, well Bob, what have you to say?"

"Why, Miss Nivens, you know we boys all love to read about men who did great things, and about adventures. I read about Daniel Boone, who did so much to help settle Kentucky and that part of our country. He explored it where no white man had been before. He was born in February, too; his birthday was February 11, 1735.

"I read that because he lived in the wild country he was not taught at school as we are, but he loved nature and learned a great deal about nature that older people didn't know. He knew every kind of tree in the forest and he knew the habits of birds and animals, and he loved them. He loved horses very much, and when he was 12 years old he could ride and manage a horse as well as his father could, who had ridden all of his life. But more than all other animals, Daniel Boone loved dogs. When he went into the wild forest to explore, he took his dog with him. For months at a time his dog was the only companion he had to talk to, so they were great chums. His dog helped him to hunt for food, and more than once he saved his master's life. But for his dog, Daniel Boone would have been awfully lonesome, I think, don't you, Miss Nivens?"

"When I was reading about him," continued Bob, "I read this, and I copied it for I wanted to remember it." Bob unfolded a piece of paper and read what he had written.

"We little think how much we owe to dogs in the settlement of our country. \* \* \* The dog will go everywhere that his master goes, to hunt for him, fight for him, and cheer him in his hours of discouragement. (That means when he is lonely and things are not going so good, said Bob.) Many animals show a certain degree of affection for men, but dogs more than all, for they will often give their lives to save the lives of their masters."

"Thank you, Bob, we are glad to know about Daniel Boone; I did not know his birthday was in February. But there is another poet besides Longfellow who was born in February; I wonder who can tell me his name and something about him?" asked Miss Nivens.

"I know, I know, Miss Nivens!" exclaimed pretty Susie Mathews as she jumped to her feet. "His name was James Russell Lowell, and he was born February 22, 1819. He was always ready to help the most humble living creature, for he loved them. He had a kind heart. I shall tell you a story about how he helped some robins one time. One time he saw a robin's nest high up in a tree near his house. It had baby robins in it. The father and mother robins guarded the nest all the time, but they seemed greatly excited and fluttered their wings a great deal. Mr. Lowell felt that something was wrong. He got a ladder and climbed up to the nest and this excited the old robins even more for they feared for their babies. He soon found out what was

the matter. When the old birds had built the nest, they had woven into it a long piece of string, but they left it too loose. The three young birds had got tangled in the string. They were old enough to fly out of the nest, but they couldn't get out. The mother and father birds were awfully excited and nervous when they saw Mr. Lowell up there at their nest, but very soon they seemed to know that he was trying to help the little birds and they stopped their scolding and sat quietly on a limb of the tree and watched him.

"Mr. Lowell found the string was twisted so tight about the foot of one bird that the foot was all curled up; it was paralyzed, and the little bird could not move it. One bird was not hurt much and as soon as the string was cut he flew out of the nest to another tree. The little fellow with the bad foot jumped from the nest and spread his wings to fly, but he tumbled to the ground; he hopped along and the old birds flew down to help him. Then there was the third little bird in the nest; he was so much hurt by the string being wound around his body so tight that Mr. Lowell saw when he cut the string that the little fellow could not live nor care for himself, so he killed him, which was the kindest thing to do. The old robins seemed to understand what he was doing and did not cry nor flutter.

"About a week later Mr. Lowell saw the little lame robin hopping about quite lively on one foot. He balanced himself with the lame foot; so he may have gotten well afterwards. I think this shows what a very kind man Mr. Lowell was."

"Miss Nivens told the children that they made her very happy by the splendid reports they had given; the care they had taken showed how earnest they had been in their efforts to find out the February birthdays of real lovers of our voiceless brothers. When she dismissed them for their February 12 holiday, it was with a happy smile and many thanks.

FOOTNOTE.—For the first part of this story credit must be given to the two children mentioned, Phoebe Fairbanks and Thomas Tormey, second grade pupils in Miss Helen Nivens' class at Fremont School, San Francisco. The children wrote the original little story about the Owl's birthday party and kindly loaned it to us for use in the MESSENGER.

## QUESTIONS

- 1—Name some of the animal lovers born in February.
- 2—For what reason are these people considered great?
- 3—How much do you think their kind hearts helped them to be great, and how?
- 4—Why was it wrong to shut Bob White in a cage?
- 5—Tell what you know of Charles Dickens.
- 6—Tell what you know of Daniel Boone.
- 7—What story do you know about James Russell Lowell?
- 8—Tell what you know of the poet Longfellow.
- 9—Tell the stories about Abraham Lincoln that show him to have loved animals.



# CHECK CRUELTY IN CHILDREN EARLY

DR. LOUIS E BISCH

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[Dr. Bisch is an eminent psychologist whose statements are founded on wide experience rather than theory. We beg teachers and parents to read thoughtfully his emphasis of Kindness training as a vital need in the lives of children. In his book entitled "YOUR INNER SELF," Dr. Bisch gives a striking instance illustrative of how the neglect of such education may affect to its detriment the individual's whole life. "I recall a cultured and refined gentleman who complained of his inordinate desire to destroy life—to kill . . . He confessed, and shamefacedly at that, to having experienced often a thrill of delight when despatching a wounded animal. 'I'm glad I have kidney disease,' he said, 'because I'm sure I'd go right on killing. I sicken at the thought of the innocent animals I have slaughtered.' A mental analysis brought to light the fact that the nurse employed by his parents during his third and fourth year not only encouraged the child to catch insects, beetles and caterpillars on the ground that they were 'nasty,' but also taught the little fellow to stamp out their lives with his foot."]

Children are naturally not kind. Therefore we must teach them kindness and we must begin as early as possible.

For this workaday world of ours needs kindness. We need the softening influence in our lives and affairs. The world is growing very stern, hard, cold and indifferent and kindness can do a great deal in counteracting these tendencies and in humanizing them.

You must have noticed how unbelievably cruel children can sometimes be. They pinch, tease, and otherwise molest their pets. They say harsh and insulting things to their playmates.

In fact, children start as little barbarians and kindness in the earliest years is often unknown in their make-up.

One way of teaching kindness is through animals.

Every child ought to have a dog or a cat, and in country districts a pet lamb or calf or chicken goes far in making them considerate.

Kindness, however, must be taught to them.

We cannot expect children of tender years to be kind of themselves. And in order to teach them, we must talk about kindness, reward kindness, and try to prove over and over again the personal satisfaction that flows from sympathy bestowed upon dumb, helpless creatures.

I do not mean to say that unless kindness is inculcated into a child's character that such a child will necessarily become a heartless wretch. I do mean, though, since the child is primarily a material and sel-

fish little being, that it doesn't take to expressing kindness as readily as obedience, for example.

The child quickly adapts itself, you see, to rules of conduct that yield some benefit to itself. It soon learns that stealing, let us say, is followed by punishment. It learns also that the expression of love for its mother elicits a response that is satisfying and generally redounds to its well-being.

But what, to the child's mind, is to be gained by being kind? And that is exactly what must be pointed out and demonstrated.

The habit of kindness should come, first of all, from the parents and teachers and from older brothers and sisters.

Children are imitative and they imitate what their elders do.

We must, therefore, be forbearing with our children. We must avoid undue scolding and harshness of manner. And certainly we must not strike them and inflict pain.

The child who is maltreated at home at once begins to mistreat his companions and animals. It isn't so much that he wants to get even. He comes to believe that it's the thing to do.

IN SIMILAR MANNER CAN KINDNESS BE ESTABLISHED AS A STANDARD OF CONDUCT.\*

The child knows how good it feels to be treated kindly and he learns also—especially if an effort be made to impress him with the fact—that his pets and chums respond to him better, and display affection toward him, if he is not rough and harsh in his behavior toward them.

The kind child is the child whom everyone loves.

And the kind man or woman draws people to himself or herself like a magnet.

\* Emphasis: Latham Foundation.

*"Cruel is the world,  
THEN BE THOU KIND, even to the creep-  
ing thing  
That crawls and agonizes in its place  
As thou in thine."*

—ROBERT BUCHANAN.

## KIND DEEDS CLUB NEWS

Mrs. Gwyn Tebault, the Foundation's field representative, is now making a tour through Alameda County schools after an absence of many months. She reports that interest and enthusiasm are being wonderfully sustained everywhere. The ESSAY CONTEST promises a larger number of participants among the older pupils than ever before experienced. WHY AMONG OLDER PUPILS? Because when we entered the field these older pupils were young children and they have kept the results of those early years of training. What do you think of the following evidence that this is one of the most encouraging facts in all our experience? Mrs. Tebault says: "I stopped at a Shell station at San Leandro. A young fellow about 17 or 18 gave me service and when I was paying him, he said, 'Mrs. Tebault, you don't know me, but I was one of your members in the Kind Deeds Clubs and I want you to know how much the work has helped me.'" Friends, if you could have been with us in the first hard year of our work when older pupils looked upon it with a kind of scornful superiority, you could understand how our hearts sing and rejoice now over this change in older pupils, a change which is full of prophecy for ever-widening circles as its influence spreads and KINDNESS TO ALL LIVING CREATURES becomes a general principle of school training.

Mrs. Agnes Weber Meade, Superintendent of Yuba County Schools, writes: "Our children are doing some very fine constructive work in citizenship through Kind Deeds Clubs. We are very proud of results obtained."

"We are very happy to know that the Foundation appreciates our efforts in aiming for a better understanding of humane education, because it is bringing our youth to a realization of the better things in life." Mrs. Meade has interested her teachers in the formation of the clubs and their reports with letters from the children show how much earnestness and effort is being put into the work. We wish to congratulate both teachers and children.

Mr. J. A. Forbes, a distinguished English humanitarian who, through over fifty years of active service, has sponsored many uplift movements, says that in all his experience nothing has ever appealed to him as strongly as the KIND DEEDS CLUB MOVEMENT. Defiant of the three score years and ten limitation, Mr. Forbes is actively organizing these clubs in New Zealand and covering many hundreds of miles to carry the humane message across. He is circulating large quantities of our literature in organizing the clubs and he reports a growing interest in the schools. "It is encouraging to note," writes one of the teachers, "the many little unselfish actions done day by day as reported and testified to as being genuinely correct by many of the boys and girls."

Mrs. Tillie H. Glasscock, Principal Tennyson School: "The results derived from the study of Humane Education during the past three years in Tennyson School are most satisfactory. The Latham Foundation is doing missionary work of the greatest importance to society."

A young child will form habits of consideration and kindness just as readily as he will cultivate habits of thoughtlessness and cruelty. Carrying out your plans, we have directed special attention to developing in the child a disposition toward fellow feeling for animals and an attitude of sympathy for our younger and our less fortunate brothers and sisters. Upon this foundation character rests. . . No teacher who aims to educate children to take their places as Citizens of the World can overlook the importance of Humane Education. Let us try to turn out one generation that understands the sacredness of all life. Then watch the crime curve drop.\*

\* Emphasis our own.

### How Pal Won a Kind Deeds Club Button

DORIS BURNS (Age 13)—1928 ESSAY CONTEST  
Mt. Eden School, Alameda County, Calif.

There once lived a little boy named Billy Carter who had a number of pets. He had his pet Shetland pony, a tame squirrel, a cow and twin calves, a cage of white mice with pink eyes, an old mother dog named Pal and her two little puppies and a beautiful Persian cat and her little kitten.

Billy Carter was a very kind child and every morning paid a "Good Morning" call to each of his pets; while at night he went to see if they were comfortable.

One bright afternoon Fluff, the mother cat, strolled out of the gate into the road in front of the house. Many machines went along this road in good weather and just as Fluff was about half way across a big gravel truck came around the corner. Before the driver could see Fluff he was on top of her.

He stopped his truck as fast as he could and looked to see what was the matter. He discovered the dead form of the cat and recognized it to be the Carters' cat.

The driver felt very sorry and ashamed for having killed Billy's pet, and, picking it up and laying it in the hedge, went to tell Billy about it.

Billy was dreadfully sorry that his pet was dead, and fetched and buried it in his own garden.

Billy was sad and quiet all day and forgot about "Fun," the small orphan kitten. He also forgot to say goodnight to his pets.

In the morning before going to school he went to say good morning to his waiting pets. When he reached Pal, the mother dog, he stopped and opened his mouth in amazement, for lying close to the faithful old mother dog lay three instead of two puppies he thought,—but no—two puppies and the little deserted kitten, whom all had forgotten except the reliable old mother dog.

When Pal saw her master she wagged her tail joyously, and barked as if to say, "I didn't forget." Then she licked her puppies and to Billy's astonishment she licked the little deserted kitten, who purred with appreciative thankfulness.

This proves that even dumb creatures can do kind deeds. Then why not we little children?

## THE CARE OF YOUR DOG

EDITH LATHAM

If you are going to have a dog, he is worth your best care, and he will reward your intelligent study of all his requirements with devoted comradeship. When you buy a piece of machinery you study all its parts and how to keep it in perfect running order. Why not give your dog as much consideration? The three great essentials are proper housing, proper feeding and a feeling of good fellowship towards him. Unless you can give him all three, make up your mind not to have a dog.

### HOUSING

No house is too good for a well-trained and well-kept dog, unless he is too large for indoor life. If you cannot provide for such a dog in the protection of the barn, have made a thoroughly weather-tight kennel and placed in a sheltered spot where it can get the direct rays of the sun in winter. It must be raised several inches above the ground to avoid dampness. Otherwise your dog will develop rheumatism or pulmonary troubles. See to it that the kennel is always kept dry and the bedding sanitary by frequent changing. Once a week is not too often. Cedar shavings are highly recommended for bedding as a precaution against fleas. A heavy curtain over the entrance is indispensable. A kennel is not a desirable shelter in the coldest winter weather.

### FEEDING

Many of the troubles from which dogs suffer are due to wrong feeding. Most dogs cannot digest potatoes. They produce vomiting, and sometimes fits. Other starchy vegetables, as beans, corn and peas, are bad. Never give fish or meat containing bones. Bones with jagged points are dangerous. Many an obscure and fatal illness has resulted from these points piercing the alimentary canal. A smooth knuckle alone is permissible. Rich milk we consider a pernicious food for very young dogs.

Says the Washington Bureau on the care of dogs: "Pups after being weaned can be fed soups that are not too greasy, broths thickened with bread or rice. Grad-

ually add to their diet well-boiled vegetables (except potatoes), and a little well-cooked meat. Puppies that are three or four months old can be fed the same kind of food as a grown dog, but in smaller quantities and more frequently. The growing puppy should be fed at least four times daily until he is nine months old. From this age on, for active outdoor dogs, two meals a day

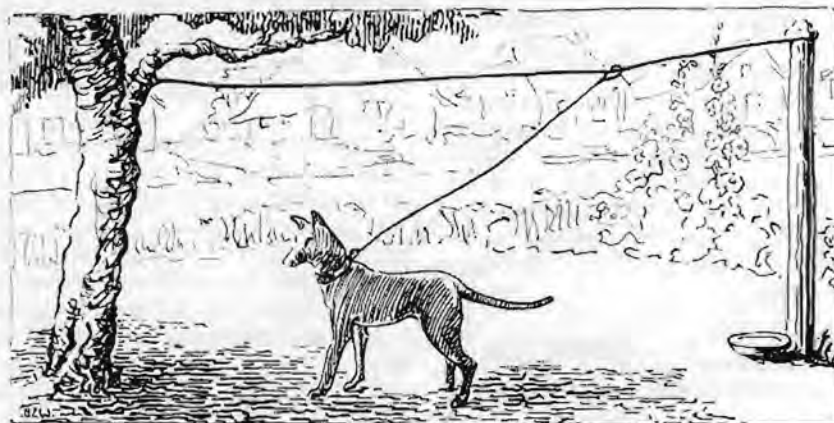


will answer, but where exercise is not given or the dog is confined indoors, one meal a day is ample, preferably in the morning. Candy, sweets and fruit should not be given to a dog. When you give them to a dog you are preparing for trouble, for it will result in serious sickness if it is continued. As to the liquids, give nothing but water."

Meat alone is not a balanced ration. It is thought to cause worms.

If your dog eats grass it indicates he is not being properly fed. It is nature's way of supplying relief.

In order to safeguard your dog from neglect, form the habit at dinner time of setting aside for him regularly his part of the meal—meat and vegetables.



Make sure that the wire between the two supports is slack enough to give sufficiently to enable the dog to lie down in comfort



For the benefit of vegetarian families, we can say that we have seen perfectly healthy and animated dogs raised entirely on meatless feeding. Spinach mixed with brown rice is a very fine food for dogs, and meatless broths and soups poured over well-baked cornmeal makes a wholesome and sustaining meal. Stewed carrots and turnips, shredded cabbage cooked only fifteen minutes and mixed with vegetable fat agrees with dogs, and they like it.

Most dogs are fond of dog biscuit, and it is excellent for them.

Have a supply of fresh water always accessible. It is our opinion that many a dog called "mad" was crazed for water which he was unable to get.

If properly fed, your dog will not suffer from constipation, the underlying cause of so many other troubles. Milk of magnesia or olive oil in small doses are corrective.

#### OTHER HINTS

If the out-of-doors is inaccessible, as in apartment houses, dogs can be trained to use a large, shallow pan lined with newspaper, located always in the same place, preferably the bathroom.

If your dog is thoroughly brushed frequently he will not need, if he is a house dog, very frequent bathing, not more than once in two weeks, generally speaking.

Persian insect powder can be depended upon to destroy fleas. It should be sifted into the coat, allowed

to remain for about half an hour and then combed out. The torpid fleas can thus be removed.

The American Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals says: "Never experiment in doctoring a sick dog. He is the best friend you have, and deserves the best and most intelligent care you can possibly give him. Your friends may quit you in misfortune, but your dog, never."

#### A FEW DON'TS

Don't keep your dog chained all the time. Landseer tells us that a dog so treated does not live more than two years. If you must occasionally chain him, have an arrangement made similar to the picture. See that the bar permits the dog to get shade, and that he lacks at no time for water.

Don't punish your dog when you are angry. First conquer yourself. That is far more important than anything your dog has done.

Don't administer violent punishment to a dog. Often an authoritative word is enough to make a dog understand. If he is sensitive he will develop under harsh treatment a cringing attitude which will advertise to a critical world the kind of a human being his master is. A dog loves approbation just as we all do. A kind word makes him beam with happiness, and a cross word makes him supremely unhappy.

Don't own a dog unless you can depend upon your own amiability and patience. Dogs, like children, are often very trying.

## THE CARE OF YOUR CAT

EDITH LATHAM

From the earliest history of the human race cats have been intimate associates of man. They are known to have come from the world's oldest country, Egypt, where monuments abound showing their relation to man as pets and helpers. We are told they were objects of worship in some of the temples. Their present-day usefulness in the home, the granary and the field is well established in keeping away mice and rats, to whom the cat odor is as terrifying as the smell of a human being to bears in the forest.

To the sympathetic and painstaking animal student the cat is most interesting in the qualities and faculties it exhibits, which are entirely different from other animals. Less popular than the dog, because the cat never flatters a human being with fawning lavishments, it is by far the worst treated animal today, and the least understood.

Many people dislike cats because they have such an undisguised love of luxury, but we have never seen a man or woman who was not equally so, for this is a weakness common to the universal physical instinct of wanting to be comfortable. Others hate them because they like birds. We have met but few people who don't greatly relish a partridge, a duck, goose, turkey and other birds, big and small. It is always profitable to analyze our aversions carefully, and they will usually disappear in the light of common logic. Give your cat the normal indulgence of a place in the house, where she can sleep at ease, a cushion covered with a wash-

able material in a chair placed in the kitchen or other warm spot.

If she is going to have kittens, make comfortable provision for her. It is always a problem to know what to do with the offspring. It is not humane to allow them to multiply if you cannot provide for them, and if nobody wants them. Cats adore their young with ferocity, and will forget their natural timidity and go through fire and water to save them. We have pathetic instances of such devotion. But if they are removed instantly after birth, **BEFORE THE MOTHER SEES THEM**, she does not grieve, and her breasts rubbed with camphorated oil twice a day will prevent caking.

Directions for the proper chloroforming of small animals will be supplied by the Foundation upon request.

If you keep her kittens, leave her alone until she signifies that she wants them noticed. **DON'T HANDLE THEM.**

Kittens should not be taken from the mother under four weeks. When they are weaned warm milk should first be given them. If their noses are gently forced into the saucer they very soon learn to lap. Feeding times should be frequent when they are very young. Beginning with six times a day, gradually lessen. When they are six months old three meals a day will be sufficient. Remember that milk alone is not a fit dietary for a grown cat. They languish without solid food, become very thin and weak. Fish is their staple food, but

it should be divested of bones if your cat is to escape the danger of strangulation.

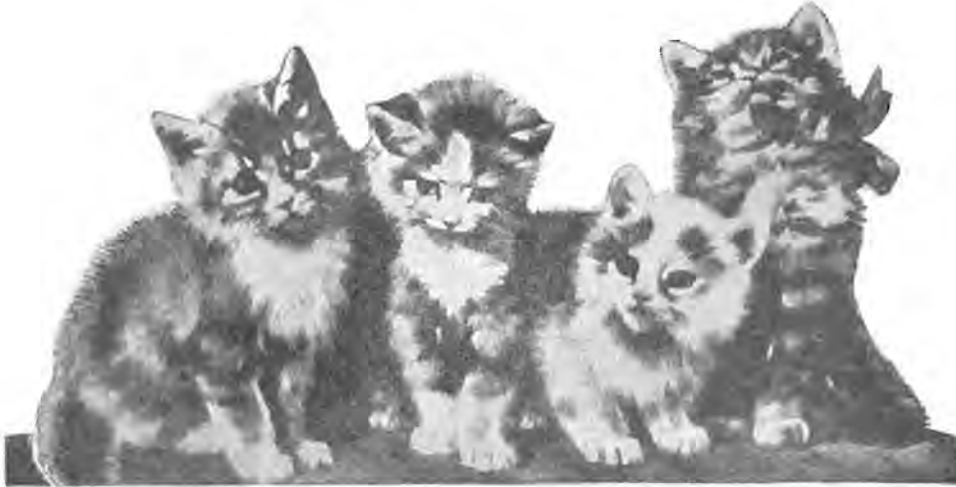
Says the Washington Bureau on the care of cats: "Cats that are kept in a city flat and seldom get out should be fed upon stale bread, crackers, water biscuit, oatmeal and similar food to which good, fresh milk is added. Sour milk produces digestive troubles. Vegetables should be fed freely, especially asparagus and celery."

same place, preferably the bathroom.

To prevent your furniture from being ruined, keep a split log of wood with part of the bark on lying where your cat can sharpen her claws.

#### A FEW DON'TS

Don't let your cat roam at night. That is the time birds are menaced and your neighbors can be made most miserable. The heavy meal given at night in the house will make it possible to confine her indoors.



Says Jean Albert, Editor of "The Vegetarian": "Our farm cats like cantaloupe skins, and eat them ravenously; also sweet corn and watermelon."

Cats generally like catnip, and seek it when they are at large. As it is a valuable tonic, it should be given frequently.

A teaspoonful of olive oil added to the daily food will keep a cat in excellent condition.

Remember that milk does not take the place of water. Cats need fresh water. Fits are caused by overfeeding or too much meat. If your cat has a fit a few whiffs of chloroform will relax the tenseness. It subdues remarkably the violence of fits, both in cats and dogs. Don't make your cat play after eating.

Cats are benefited by brushing their coats occasionally, but they should not be combed unless they have fleas, which can be removed by sifting a flea powder well into the fur and in half an hour combing out the pests, which are stupefied.

They are naturally very clean, and if kept indoors constantly, take readily to a large, shallow pan, porcelain or galvanized iron, sprinkled with sand or lined with newspaper. This should be kept always in the

Don't abandon your cat. This is punishable in Massachusetts as a misdemeanor, and should be in every state.

**DON'T DRIVE A CAT AWAY FROM YOUR DOOR. THE SUFFERINGS OF A HOMELESS ANIMAL ARE VERY GREAT.**

Don't throw out tin cans without beating in the sides with a hammer. Many hungry cats have gotten their heads caught and been terribly cut by the sharp edges.

Don't leave a kitten unprotected out of doors. If it wanders it can't find its way home, and is exposed to danger from dogs and boys who may be cruel.

Don't allow children to handle and carry kittens about when they are very young. Many are made sick and die from internal bruises which children unwittingly inflict, for the organs of these little creatures are exceedingly tender, and are most easily damaged by outside pressure.

Says the Animal Rescue League, Boston: "Don't put a ribbon or a collar on your cat's neck. Cats have been caught on fences, bushes and limbs of trees by these collars, and have not been able to free themselves."

Abandoned or lost animals have been slowly strangled to death by outgrowing the bands about their necks.



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