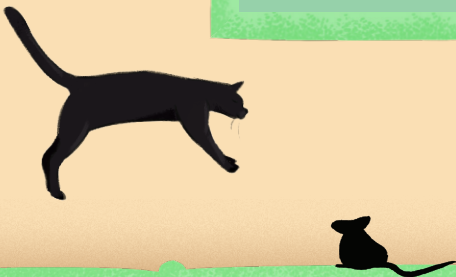


SCOTTISH FOLD

I'm said to resemble an owl due to my short, sort of folded ears and wise eyes. What do you think? Hoot, hoot ... erm, actually, meow!

INTELLIGENCE: 🐾🐾🐾🐾
STUBBORNNESS: 🐾🐾🐾🐾
ACTIVITY LEVEL: Nag
INCLINED TO RUN AWAY: 🐾
CUDDLY: Cuddling makes me as happy as a clam.

OWL AMONG CATS



APPEARANCE

ROUND HEAD AND WIDE EYES THAT HAVE A SWEET INNOCENT LOOK

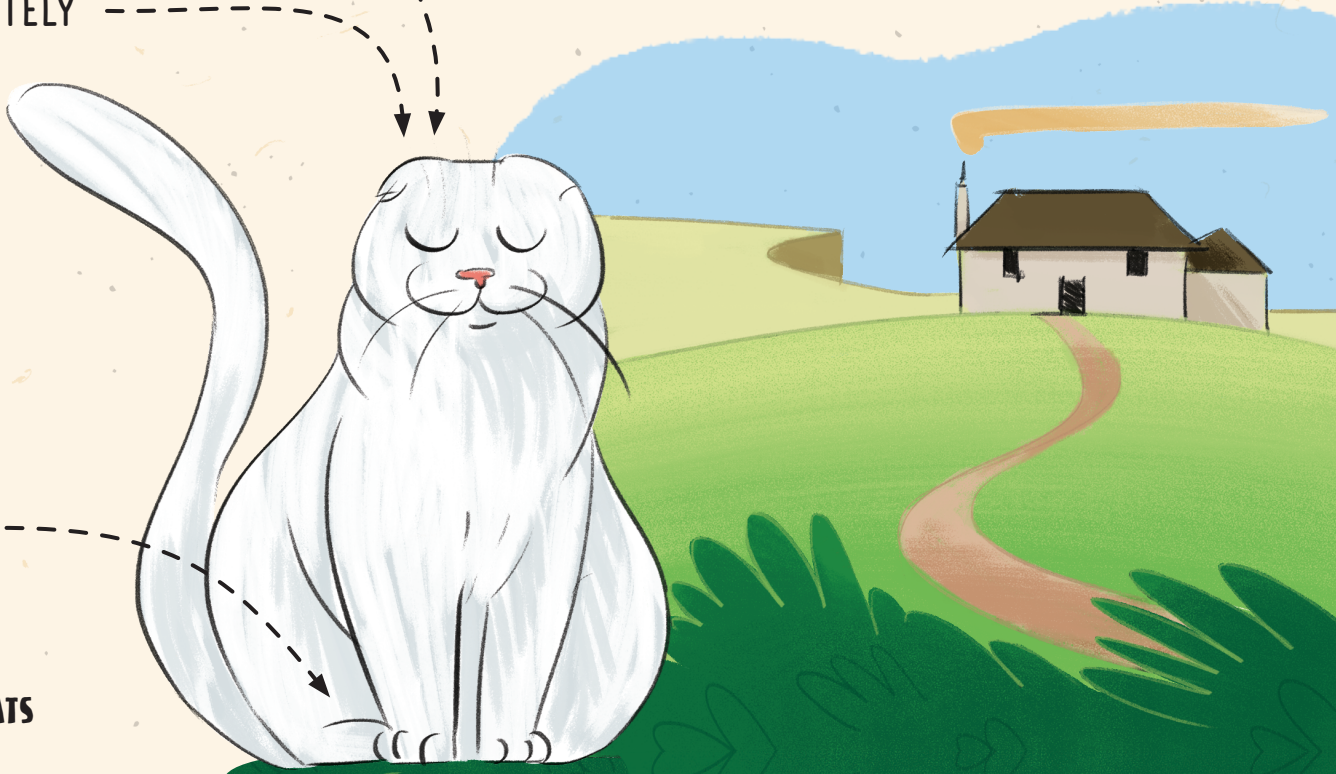
YOU CAN RECOGNISE ME BY MY FOLDED EARS (THOUGH THEY LOOK COMPLETELY NORMAL WHEN WE ARE BORN)

I CAN BE LONG-, OR SHORT-HAIRED

SOMEWHAT SHORT LEGS

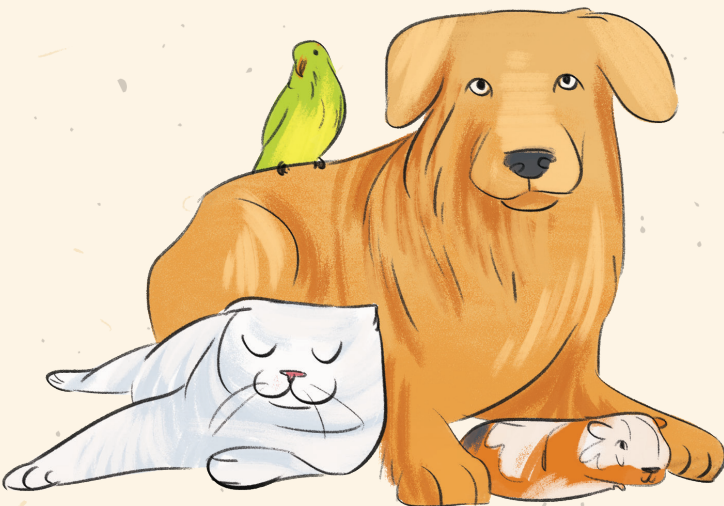
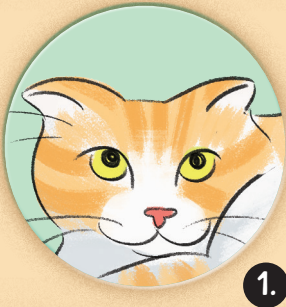
HOW I SAW THE LIGHT OF THE DAY

The first known Scottish fold was my great-great-great grandmother Susie who lived a happy feline life at a farm in the Scottish county of Perthshire. In 1961, she got noticed by a neighbour, a cat breeder and enthusiast who was so captivated by Susie and her kittens that he set up a breeding station for this breed five years later.



THREE FLAVOURS OF FOLDNESS

1. Single fold
2. Double fold
3. Triple fold



THREE FLAVOURS OF FOLDNESS

The era of our foldness was kicked off by my great-great-great-grandmother Susie. But just to let you know, it isn't as simple as it may seem. Some of us have ears which are folded just a tensy little bit – simply put, their tips are the only thing that's tilted. The ears of others are folded straight in the middle. And some of my relatives have ears which are pressed close to their heads, making their adorable faces seem perfectly round.

↑ TEMPERAMENT

Generally speaking, I'm a walking advertisement for feline happiness. I tend to be in a good mood and love my human family, children, and animal companions. I like to play, especially out in the wild, and come ask for a petting every once in a while. But I have a mind of mine own. I wouldn't be a cat if I didn't, would I? And don't leave me alone for too long, I hate that! Spit, scratch!

LIKE BUDDHA ➡

I've discovered the secret of divine comfort! Simply squat, straighten up, stretch your hind legs forward, and place the front ones on your tummy. People say I look like Buddha when sitting like that.





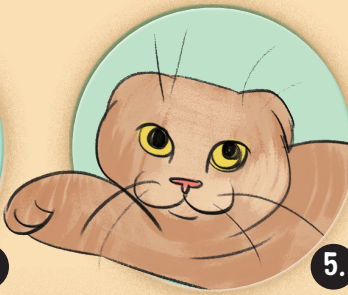
CHERCHEZ LA GENES

Shortly after Susie was discovered, scientists started investigating our unusual foldness. They learned it was caused by a gene that's passed down to all of the breed's kittens, though it manifests only in some of them. One of my brothers, for example, has folded ears while the other has retained long straight ears till adulthood.



SCOTTISH FOLD COLOUR VARIETIES

1. White
2. Tortoiseshell
3. Grey
4. Tri Colour (Calico)
5. Cream
6. Golden Chinchilla



← JUST LET ME SLEEP

Ah, I really need to stretch and have a rest ... I could spend the whole day lying around, no problem. And I'm not alone! We, the Scottish folds, are, shall we say, a little bit lazy—every single one of us. It's in our genes. We're so bone-idle that we don't even feel like purring. Purring makes one tired ... and let's not even mention walking! We love it when humans carry us from one place to another, or when we can watch a TV show with you while you don't want us to do anything. Those of you who can't fall asleep when someone's snoring nearby – better stock up on earplugs because oh boy, do we ever snore. That's right! We lie back, close our eyes, aand ... zzzzzzzz, zzzzzzzz...



MEOW NEWS

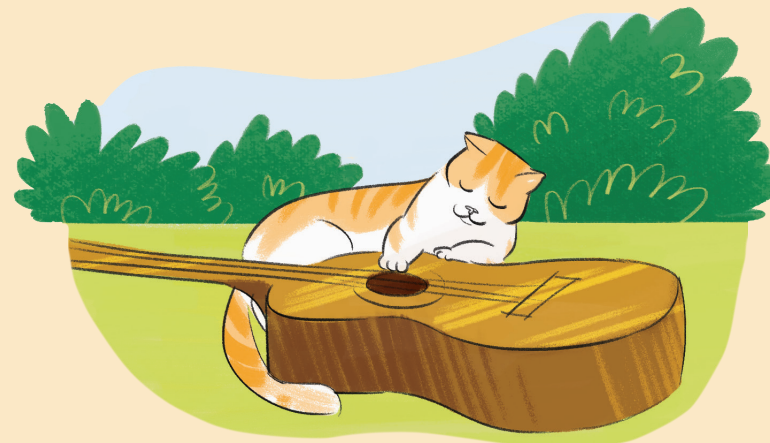


24th YEAR — No. 1521 SINCE 1892 TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2019 25 CAT HAIRS

CATS AND THEIR iNNER BEAUTY

Dear human readers – this story is mainly for you. Since the last edition was published, we've been flooded with hundreds of angry letters, sent by your own kitties.

Even our editorial team was moved to tears by the courage of Calippo, a Scottish fold who shared her life's story. "You know, as a cat owned by a famous singer, I have everything my humble kitty heart could desire," she confided in us, "except good health. I might look adorable, and sure, it makes me happy to hear others say so, but it also comes with many health issues: jumping is harder for me, and forget about whipping my tail as briskly as other cats. If I had a choice, I would have been born an ordinary kitten," Calippo admits and adds, hoping that her



owner will read her plea, "I hope to marry a regular abandoned tabby from the streets one day! That would make me hopeful that my kittens would be able to leap around, jump, and frolic with no reservations. I don't care about appearances; I'm sure he'll captivate me with his inner beauty," she concludes confidently, and we can only agree.

Well, our thoughtful cat lovers of all stripes – go ahead and rescue an abandoned cat, kitten, or tomcat. They'll thank you for your generosity in their own cat way! Or if you can't do that, at least bring some good food to the shelter so that they, too, can spend their Christmas feasting like the kings and queens they are!

Blue-Eyes, editor-in-chief,
a happy rescue from a waste bin

AMERICAN CURL

I may look like an alien with a pair of antennas on my head, but believe you me—I'm a flesh-and-blood cat and my feet are planted firmly on the ground.

INTELLIGENCE: 🐾🐾🐾🐾
 STUBBORNNESS: In the end, you can always talk me around.
 ACTIVITY LEVEL: Romper
 INCLINED TO RUN AWAY: 🐾🐾
 CUDDLY: 🐾🐾🐾🐾

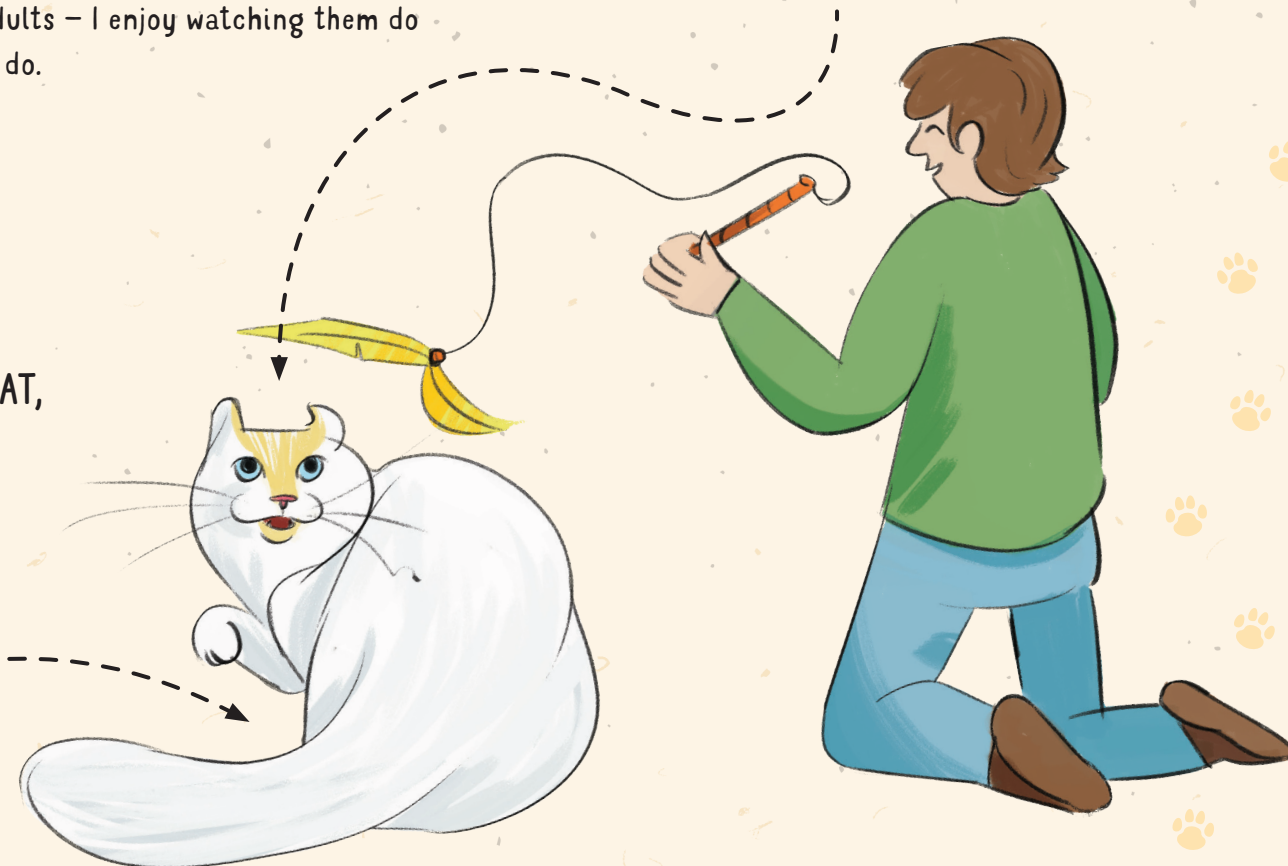
A LOYAL FAMILY FRIEND



TEMPERAMENT

I love my family, and most of all the human young—those are my real partners in crime. I may not be a chatter, but more than make up for it with playing and romping. Hop! I bet you can't catch me! Meow! If children aren't around, I can do with adults – I enjoy watching them do whatever it is that they do.

SMOOTH COAT
 WITH AN UNDERCOAT,
 FITTING CLOSELY
 TO THE BODY



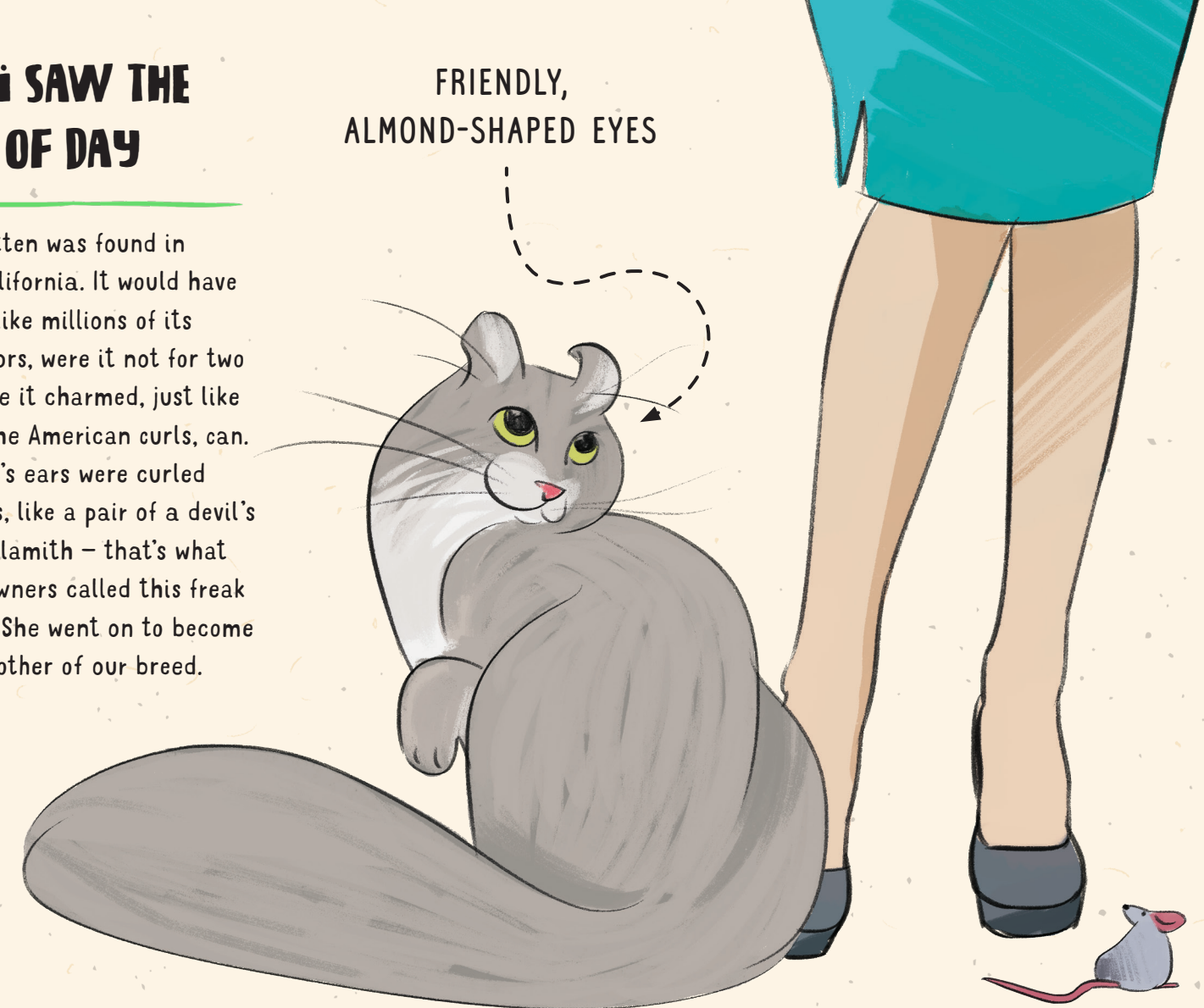
APPEARANCE

I BOAST WIDE EARS WITH
 CURLED TIPS WHICH CAN DO
 A 180 DEGREE TURN.

HOW I SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY

A stray kitten was found in 1981 in California. It would have ended up like millions of its predecessors, were it not for two nice people it charmed, just like only we, the American curls, can. The kitten's ears were curled backwards, like a pair of a devil's horns. Shulamith – that's what the new owners called this freak of nature. She went on to become the foremother of our breed.

FRIENDLY,
 ALMOND-SHAPED EYES



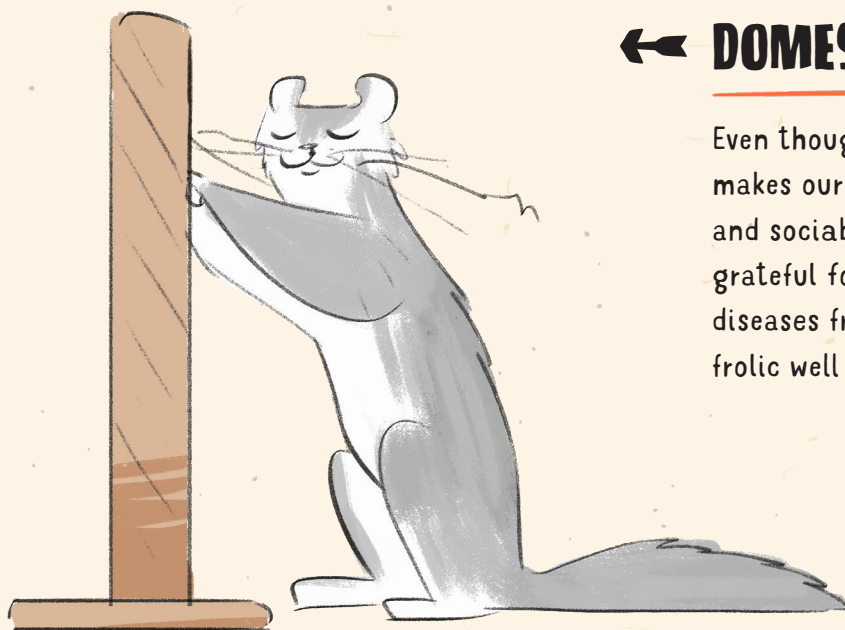
AMERICAN CURL COLOUR VARIETIES

1. Red tabby
2. Silver & white
3. White & black
4. Blue
5. White & golden
6. Tri Colour (Calico)



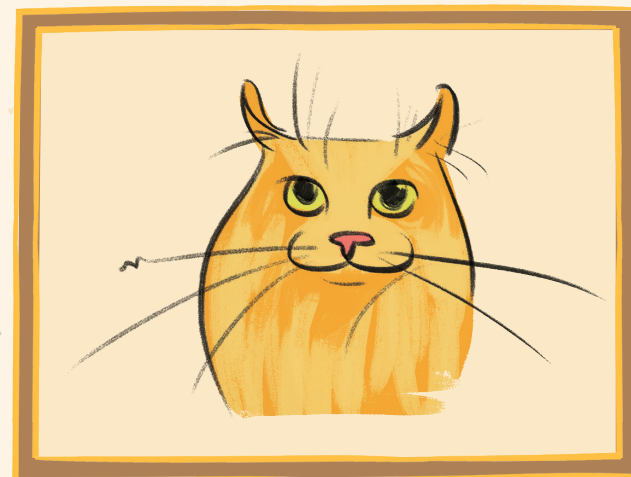
← DOMESTIC CAT – ENHANCED EDITION

Even though our foremother Shulamith passed down the gene that makes our ears all curled, we are the same relaxed, grateful, active, and sociable domestic cat as we've always been. What I'm really grateful for is that this mostly keeps us healthy and free of the diseases from which some other cat breeds suffer. We can jump and frolic well into our old age-hop! Scratch! Crash! Leap!



THE MORE FRIENDS, THE BETTER

Some cats may enjoy their peace and quiet at a nice warm spot, but I don't. I don't mind if the house is bustling and hustling due to many children and animals being around. Just make sure I'm always in the centre of attention.



MEOW NEWS



17th YEAR — No. 1469 🐾 SINCE 1892 🐾 TUESDAY, MAY 26, 2015 🐾 25 CAT HAIRS



FREEWAY: MENACE TO THE ROADS

Cats are said to have nine lives. But sometimes, even we can find ourselves in a pickle – a tricky situation we don't know how to get out of. An American curl named Freeway could tell you all about it. Let's find out how he got his unusual name.

Freeway loves roads. And not just small dirt roads but wild highways of several lanes. The main thing is that there's heavy traffic and a lot of noise! One day, though, his love for the songs of car engines backfired on him. He went to a particularly dangerous highway, and yikes! "I was having so much fun, enjoying the whooshing – cars were hurtling in both directions. And then I noticed that I'd strayed too far. I became trapped and couldn't escape. All I could do was crawl

atop a thin steel fence that separated both streams. I hung on and desperately meowed for help. Meooooow!" recalls Freeway his moment of terror.

"A few drivers saw me but none dared to stop. Until Richard appeared." "As soon as I noticed the kitty, I knew he needed my help. I pulled over and ran to get him. He was giving me this pleading look with his wide amber eyes. Before I knew it, he was in my arms, purring in delight and relief," says Richard who ended up adopting the restless tomcat and believes anyone would have done what he did. "We should all help each other, regardless of whether we're human, or wearing an animal coat." Our editorial team can only agree.

MUNCHKIN

I'm a dream come true for anyone who loves cats and admires Dachshunds. Don't mistake me for a dog, though – I'm a proud lady with a typically catlike temperament.

INTELLIGENCE: 🐾🐾🐾

STUBBORNNESS: 🐾🐾🐾🐾

ACTIVITY LEVEL: Jet plane

INCLINED TO RUN AWAY: I love to wander around the neighbourhood, just like most domestic cats.

CUDDLY: 🐾🐾🐾

CAT DACHSHUND WITH A HEART OF GOLD



APPEARANCE

I CAN BE SHORT- OR LONGHAIRE. AT SHOWS, WE'RE JUDGED SEPARATELY.



I MAY LOOK LIKE AN ORDINARY DOMESTIC CAT, BUT MY DISTINCT SHORT LEGS SET ME APART.

TEMPERAMENT



I may have short legs, but this takes nothing away from my confidence and pride. I'm independent, friendly to other animals and humans, cuddly, and can run or romp like any other cat. The only thing that's different with me is that I most likely won't be jumping on your kitchen counter. No hard feelings, counter, I just can't reach you. What a pity...



HOW I SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY

In 1983 in Louisiana, a music teacher rescued two short-legged pregnant cats. Apparently, some ugly, mean, and certainly dumb bulldog chased them under a truck. Can you imagine? The lady named one of them Blackberry

and kept her. Blackberry gave birth to several kittens, all with short legs. One of them was a tomcat named Toulouse who grew up to love running around the neighbourhood. Thanks to his many love affairs behind neighbours' fences, short-legged cats soon set off into the whole world ...



MUNCHKIN COLOUR VARIETIES

1. Silver
2. Black & white
3. Blue tabby with white spots
4. Tri Colour (Calico)
5. Cream
6. Tortoiseshell tabby





← THE CAT WIZARD OF OZ

We boast the unusual name "Munchkin" to honour the great American writer L. Frank Baum who wrote a story of little Dorothy and the wizard of Oz. His novels which feature a group of dwarves, dressed in blue and called Munchkins.

A NEW BREED? HOW SCANDALOUS! →

Would you believe that in 1994, I actually caused a long-time judge of a certain international cat association, one that determines which cat breeds are going to be officially recognised, to resign in protest? The organisation in question had recognised me as a new breed but the judge believed that we Munchkins would suffer from a deformed spine and many other issues, and therefore didn't want owners to keep breeding us. But it seems that she was wrong. Our lives are as long and happy as those of long-legged domestic cats. However, we're still waiting to be recognised by some other international organisations.



HOW COULD ANYONE GET US MIXED UP?

← MINUET (NAPOLEON CAT)

I came to be as a result of a difficult process which saw the Munchkin cat cross-bred with the Persian cat. Why am I called Napoleon, you ask? After the great French commander, of course, the one who's said to have been incredibly short!



MEOW NEWS



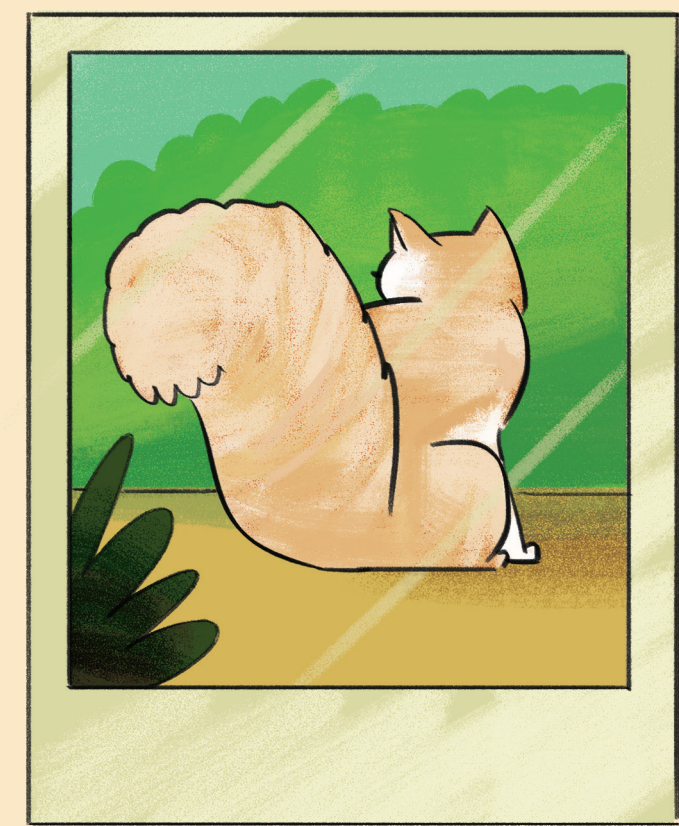
25th YEAR — No. 1524 🐾 SINCE 1892 🐾 SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 2019 🐾 25 CAT HAIRS

SQUIRREL, OR A CAT?

Monday quiz

Dear kittens, cats, and tomcats – it's been about a week since our editorial team received the following photo. Take a good look at it ... And now guess: Does it show a cat, or a squirrel? What do you think? A round little face, short legs, a shaggy tail ... Do you have your answer now?

... We won't keep you in suspense any longer. Our editorial team spent a whole week looking for this mysterious creature. And after an exhausting search, we actually succeeded! The creature's name is Bell and it's an adorable cat of the Napoleon breed, living in Japan with her one cat sibling. Bell revealed that she loved food,



could stand on her hind legs, and utterly adored wearing lace collars! But when we dared ask her how tall she was, she answered as forcefully as the world-renowned military leader (Napoleon, 169 cm) whose name her family bears.

"If you make fun of my height," she warned, "I'll jump at you and lie on top of you, grrr!" (Note: It really did sound like growling, not like the standard purring cats do). This simply disarmed us. It was clear she'd gotten cuteness, the secret weapon of cats, down to a fine art and wasn't afraid to use it in any circumstances! :)

MAINE COON

You have the honour of meeting the largest cat in the world! It's quite common for our males to weigh as much as a child that's eighteen months old—which is a plus since we love to play with children.

GENTLE GIANT

APPEARANCE

HIGH CHEEKBONES AND A DISTINCT NOSE

LARGE, STRONG, ANGULAR BODY WITH A LONGISH COAT THAT NEEDS REGULAR COMBING

LONG SHAGGY TAIL THAT RESEMBLES THAT OF A COON



TEMPERAMENT

I'm a family darling. That's because I love kids and am playful as well as cuddly. But at the same time – and I'm proud of this! – I don't impose on my humans. When they're not home, I find my own entertainment. Why would I spend my time grieving like a loser? Eh! Especially when I can take a great nap in the meantime. I can fall asleep pretty much anywhere in any position, regardless of how uncomfortable it is – upside down, wrapped around the leg of an armchair, crammed in your dollhouse ... Why should I deny myself a bit of luxurious sleep just because I'm not currently lying on a pillow ...

WHILE FEMALES WEIGH "ONLY" 5 TO 7 KG, MALES USUALLY GROW UP TO WEIGH ANYWHERE FROM 9 TO 12 KG!

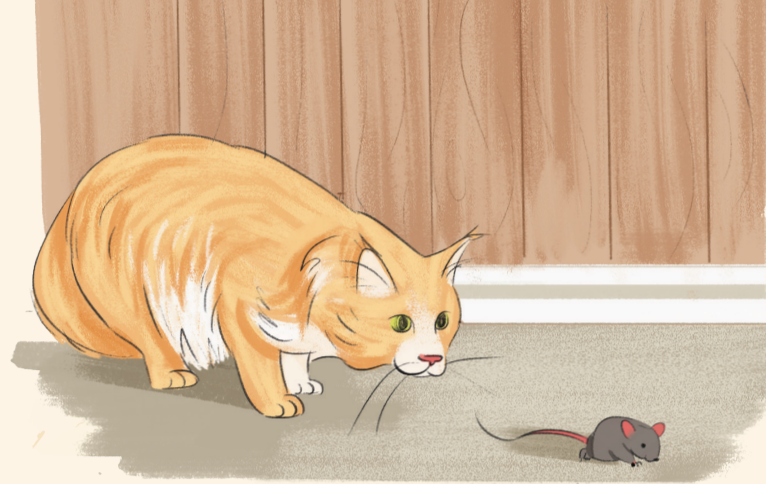
INTELLIGENCE: 🐾🐾🐾🐾

STUBBORNNESS: 🐾🐾🐾

ACTIVITY LEVEL: Cool bird (enthusiastic play doesn't necessarily equal running like a maniac)

INCLINED TO RUN AWAY: 🐾🐾

CUDDLY: 🐾🐾🐾🐾



HOW I SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY

No one knows exactly. What is known is that I'm a crossbreed between the American shorthair and the Norwegian Forest cat. Who brought my European ancestor to USA, you ask? It's rumoured to have been Charles Coon, a British seafarer, or even Mary Antoinette who had the cat transported to America. At any rate, people first noticed us in the 19th century in Maine, USA. Back then, we were still catching mice and didn't do much of the good old lying around on people's couches.



WATER ONLY FROM A BOWL

When people see me drink water, they laugh for whatever reason. Probably because I first hit the surface a couple of times to chase away the cat staring at me from the bowl. Only then do I take a sip. Sometimes, I ladle up the water with my paw. You should try it yourself; it's really practical, meow!



QUIET MEOWING, LOUD PURRING

I don't need to yell like crazy. To communicate, all I need is a soft gentle meow. Purring, though, that's another story. I purr deeply and loudly. It sounds like a dove cooing, just to let you know I'm having a great time with you. Coo, erm, purrrrr!



THE OLD MAN AND THE KITTEN

Bedtime stories



Winter's come, dear kittens, and a wondrous fairy tale with it! So hole up in your beds and prick your ears up. Can you hear the crackling of logs in the fireplace? Pour yourselves a bowl of warm cat milk and paw through today's Christmas story.



Once upon a time, there was a bearded writer called Ernest Hemingway — a giant of a man with a deep voice he rarely used. A lot of people viewed him as an oddball because of it.

One day in his favourite bar of Sloppy Joe's in Key West, Florida, he met an old friend — a ship's captain named Stanley Dexter. "You can't be a loner forever," Stanley said all of a sudden. "You could use some company.



Here," he added and gave him his ship cat, Snow White. She wasn't just any ordinary cat. She was a seafaring cat, cruising seas and oceans with Stanley. And to make sure Snow White wouldn't slip on the deck whenever a cold wave crashed into the ship, she was born with six toes on each paw. Regular cats have only 5 toes on front and 4 toes on hind paws. The writer hesitated for a while, but in the end accepted the impish gift.

The people in his life claimed that ever since Snow White started helping the old man with his writing, he's been a new person, lovey-dovey and even considering another feline addition. Secretly, he wrote in his journal, "A cat

has absolute emotional honesty: human beings, for one reason or another, may hide their feelings, but a cat does not."

Hemingway's love of six-toed kitties, mostly Maine coons, was so strong that in the end his house resounded with the meowing of not one, but 50 more cats. When his friends dared suggest he might be overdoing it, he smiled and remarked, "Well, you know, one cat just leads to another."





MEOW NEWS



26th YEAR — No. 1530



SINCE 1892



TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 2020



25 CAT HAIRS

Text by Helena Haraštová
& Jana Sedláčková

ATLAS OF CATS



Did you know that some cats don't have five fingers, but six? We're not pulling your whiskers – it's true! Whether you have your own pet at home or just like these adorable little monkeys – read our illustrated cat atlas that will introduce you to the most interesting, lazy, cuddly, and wild cat breeds in the world, from the common European tabby to the silky-haired Persian cat and the unusual Lykoi. Don't worry, it's not a tiny werewolf, it just looks like one. And if you enjoy bedtime stories, don't forget to nestle down in your blankets and immerse yourself in Meow News, a newspaper that comes with the atlas. It has many stories, interviews, and news from the world of renowned feline celebrities as well as less-known cat heroes and heroines.

Illustrations by Giulia Lombardo

ADVERTiSEMENT

A kind and calm Norwegian forest cat (how unusual!), with fluffy ginger hair, two beautiful pots for digging and one little hamster friend is looking for a human who will gladly serve her delicious meals and comb her soft coat. P.S.: I will share my heart with you!



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