New kitten

By: fred mac donald
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Well it's been a couple of years since I last had a kitten. After 10 years living in Northern Ireland and many searches I eventually found a breeder of Siamese Kittens that I am happy with.
They are Siawye Siamese and located in Dromore, Co Down, Northern Ireland.

I went to "visit" the kitten on Saturday past and am absolutely delighted. He is gorgeous and I think he is going to grow up to be a real rascal. He didn't had his vaccines yet so I couldn't hold him yet but he will be ready to come home on the 1st March 2012.

In the mean time we are preparing for his home coming and I think it is going to be some spoiled kitten.
Just look at his cat tree and the travelling kit that has been bought for him.

He still needs a name but it is not that easy with a Siamese... For those in the know... a Siamese's character lends themselves to end up with very "special" names...

The Naming Of Cats

The Naming Of Cats is a difficult matter,
It isn't just one of your holiday games;
You may think at first I'm as mad as a hatter
When I tell you, a cat must have THREE DIFFERENT NAMES.

First of all, there's the name that the family use daily,
Such as Peter, Augustus, Alonzo or James,
Such as Victor or Johnathan, George or Bill Bailey -
All of them sensible everyday names.

There are fancier names if you think they sound sweeter,
Some for the gentlemen, some for the dames:
Such as Plato, Admetus, Electra, Demeter -
But all of them sensible everyday names.

But I tell you, a cat needs a name that's particular,
A name that's peculiar, and more dignified,
Else how can he keep up his tail perpendicular,
Or spread out his whiskers, or cherish his pride?

Of names of this kind, I can give you a quorum,
Such as Munkustrap, Quaxo, or Coricopat,
Such as Bombalurina, or else Jellylorum -
Names that never belong to more than one cat.

But above and beyond there's still one name left over,
And that is the name that you never will guess;
The name that no human research can discover -
But THE CAT HIMSELF KNOWS, and will never confess.

When you notice a cat in profound meditation,
The reason, I tell you, is always the same:
His mind is engaged in a rapt contemplation
Of the thought, of the thought, of the thought of his name:
His ineffable effable
Effaneffable
Deep and inscrutable singular Name.

by T. S. Eliot,
Published in 1939 in "Old Possum's Book of Practical Cats".



First visit



7 weeks old



Imported Cat tree and toy



Traveling arrangements