

EVERYONE NEEDS A KITTEN! Take it from Gjo Trimble, 417 N. Kenmore.

Kiki had her kittens a couple weeks ago, with Ruth-the-Trekkie and me as midwives. Ruth was visiting to trade some film clips when she noticed that Kiki was acting strangely. Kiki started labor about 5:30 pm and had four kittens by about 8:30. It was a fairly easy birthing and she only tried to bite once when I prevented her from getting up in the middle of a delivery. Pretty good, in all. Ruth and I sipped Lapsang Soochong tea and wondered who we'd give the kittens to...

There are four; all different. A white one with small smudges of black between the ears, a creamy-colored one with grey ringed tail and grey rimmed ears, a French grey or dove grey tiger stripes, and a dark one; not black but too dark to tell what markings he has, yet. I am looking at the creamy cat with longing, but don't know if we want two cats, just now.

We'll now have Kiki fixed. I've always thought a cat should have at least one litter, as it seems to make their disposition better, but she is a house-pet, not a brood mother. We don't want to spend all our time finding homes for kittens, and as easily as Kiki got pregnant this first time, it is a sure bet that we'll be finding homes for kittens about every four months or so! We'll run out of friends, at that rate...

Kiki, also, is not particularly happy about being a mother. She is proud of her kittens, and very good about feeding them, but she is nervous and upset about the situation, also. She wants very much to sit in our laps to be petted, but she keeps leaping up to see that the babies are OK, and then she pouts around in the kitchen.

She certainly turned out some beautiful kittens, with the aid of the amber-eyed white Tom across the street. Their eyes are open now, and they are on public display, especially if you are interested in taking one home! Call first [662-8289] before coming over.

Because it's Finals Week coming up! It's been a mad, mad scramble getting papers in, projects done, etc, etc. I still don't have a paper done on Count D'Orsay for history of costume. And I've got to finish the copper enamel project I was doing for crafts, plus a leather vest. The enamel thing is a zodiac clock.

I'm not particularly up on astrology, though many people I know are really bugs on the subject. However, the 12 signs make interesting design problems, and they are a favorite subject with most artists. I realized that the Trimbles represented four different signs, and that made us perfect for a clock design! I'm a Leo, John is Scorpio, Kat is Virgo, and Lora is Aries. So I used the less important signs as the numbers in between the four main ones, and am now trying to get the fool thing done before I have to turn in my projects on Monday!

This summer I will be taking more copper enamel, and hope to have some astrological and astronomical work for the art show. Spiral galaxies and nebulae work out very well in this medium, and with several firings they can be quite striking. I have already traded my copper work for various items I wanted, which is pretty good for a first attempt at a craft, I think. Copper enamelling is really great!

The main reason I've not contributed to Apa-L in so long is my involvement with schoolwork. I've learned a lot this quarter about such things as silk-screening [that story is a long one; someday when I've more time...] and screenwriting and such like. I'm also pooped.

In fact, I'm so tired that it has become necessary to take a vacation. I need two more quarters of college before I get that damned BA, but I am so "burned out" now...so I'm taking only the six-week summer session, not the whole summer quarter. I'll be in school for Fall and Winter, and hopefully get my degree in December. Meanwhile, I need a rest!

Anahahahahahaha! Well...we'll have a full house [as usual] for the Western, mostly friends of George out from Salt Lake City, and a few others. Then I really should clean house before the den reaches critical mass, though nothing could really fall off the desk onto the floor because the floor is covered to a level of about two feet evenly in the den! And of course I've promised myself that I really will get some sewing done this summer....

Someday I have just got to get organized!

Our Final Exam in Applied Design will occur this Sunday, last for 6 hours, and demands "cuting" clothes. We are meeting in the college parking lot [I can take friends along] and will go to a secret place that our strange and interesting teacher has picked out...more later.

We went up to the Bay Area last weekend, visited with the Rolfes and saw some people we'd wanted to see. Most of the party guests stayed overnight, so the party just sort of continued, in a muzzy way, the next morning, too. The Andersons were there, Dorothy Jones, the Perrins, Jerry Jacks, Paul Moslander, John Berry, and a few random people we met for the first time. We exchanged some gossip, jumped Jerry for his atrocious spelling, discussed Katwen's dowry with Paul Moslander, and in general enjoyed ourselves.

Later we went to Santa Cruz to visit my mother, who has just filed for a divorce from her seventh husband. She is looking hale, hearty, happy [in spite of a foot operation that gives her a good deal of pain] and is already being courted by a guy who arrives with champagne to just tell her "goodnight". Goodnight! As John once commented; "There, but for lack of money, goes Auntie Mame!"

And I'm dragging anchor just because I'm carrying a measly 16 units! I wonder if I'll ever have the vigor [and sexiness] of mother? Wow, man. It's hard to believe that she's in her mid-fifties.

Lora is being terribly active lately. She thinks toothbrushes are just dandy for scrubbing out toilets. And cod-liver-smelling baby ointment is marvellous for smearing all over the dresser. And everyone's taddy bear needs a coat of Sea'n'Ski, right? And about the time we're ready to give her away to the mailman, she insists on you stopping on the landing of the stairs, so she can give a good-morning kiss...!

Now I've got to go buy a clockwork.