

She at once settled down to some life and ended by ruling our lives. While still a baby she was affectionate, insisting on sucking the lobes of our ears; she was wilful to the extent of tossing her head when thwarted, but always intelligent in overcoming problems. She learnt that by shuffling the cake tin over the edge of the table, she could make it crash to the floor so that the lid would fly off. She would jump down in a flash and guzzle. If she wanted to get out of the sitting room she found that the latch of the door leading to the garden was loose and that by climbing on to the handle and jumping on it she could open the door. Her favourite sleeping place was the top of the door itself, a one-inch bed, and here she would sleep secure from buzzards and eagles. At night she would crawl into the bed and sleep at our feet, nipping a toe if anyone stirred.

At meal times Tiggy waited for the sugar bowl to be put on the table and in a second she was up and had her head in the trough. She would then search the mantelpiece for a cigarette.

Months passed and she became more daring. Our one fear was the augur buzzard which had a fledgling in the forest below the garden, and a crowned hawk eagle, which would circle above the house without giving its usual "tuwee-tuwee" cry as a speck in the sky. At the slightest movement Tiggy would streak on to the stoep out of harm's way. The buzzards were often to be seen bearing away a baby hyrax which uttered piteous cries and then we would rush into the house and call frantically for Tiggy.

Some months later we noted that she was pregnant and soon after she vanished. But ten days later we were in the garden when Tiggy came running through the orchard giving her "tiggi-tiggi" call, closely followed by her baby. On seeing us the baby turned round and fled, but mama looked round and called "koot-koot" a few times and her baby rushed back and joined her mother on my shoulder. We marched into the house and gave her tea and a cigarette and she rolled the cake tin off the table on to the floor. She then rushed out of the house, investigating like a child returning from a term at school. Soon after she led her baby back to their hollow tree, but later returned.

So Tiggy lived on and, when the day came for us all to leave Kenya, she was sufficiently used to our forest to live out and to visit us for a meal. Then the day came for us to abandon the farm and we sought out her tree to say good-bye, but she was not at home. How often later did I remember that ball of fur which gave me so many frights and so much happiness.

Two years later I visited my abandoned farm. The garden was sunk into bush, the house was derelict and the doors were swinging in the wind. I wondered if Tiggy ever returned for a cake tin to roll off the table.

Donations

THE Wild Life Protection and Conservation Society gratefully acknowledges the following sums received during the nine months ended September 30, 1969:

In memory of the late Russell Badham, R346.10

In memory of the late John Dickson, R113.80

Legacy, estate of the late H. L. Arton, R200.00

Donations have also been received from the following:

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Shepherd Exhibition

DURING September an exhibition of nearly fifty paintings by David Shepherd, including many of his studies of African wild life, was held at the Pieter Wenning Gallery in Johannesburg. A popular addition to the show was a display of Wedgwood dinner plates decorated with vignettes of wild life, which are being sold for the benefit of the World Wildlife Fund.

Shepherd's work, which admirably captures the atmosphere of the African bush, has provided large sums for the cause of conservation through his very generous donations of paintings. Readers will remember that in 1966 he presented the Wild Life Society with a painting of zebras, which the Society sold to the Trustees of the Stevenson-Hamilton library at Skukuza. A reproduction of the picture appeared on the cover of *African Wild Life* in September, 1966 (Vol. 20, No. 3).

WHITE RHINOS FOR MOZAMBIQUE

AT A recent meeting the S.A. Wildlife Foundation decided to make a grant of R5,000 to the Game Department of Mozambique towards covering the cost of moving 56 white rhinos from the Umfolosi Game Park in Natal to the Gorongosa National Park and Maputo Game Reserve in Mozambique.