

*Oscar, Cat-About-Town [James Herriot, Ruth Brown] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Nobody knows why a stray cat keeps sneaking away from his new home until he begins turning up at social events all over the village.*

Aug 07, Noelle rated it it was amazing Wonderful and very comforting stories about the cats that James Herriot encountered on his many years of veterinary rounds in the Yorkshire dales. And whenever I think of him, I instantly recall my schoolmate Jessica Simon. Those who have met me in person know that I am short to the point of being a pygmy. So it will come as no surprise that my childhood was filled with being last picked during recess and gym and the first to be shoved aside when any treat was to be had. The only person remotely close to me in size was Jessica Simon. No, Jessica was perfectly petite, with wavy blonde hair and a peaches and cream complexion. My smallness, on the other hand, was amplified by hazy 3 inch eye glasses that I was forced to don at the tender age of 8, framed in thick brown plastic that brought out the full mousiness of my hair. Add to that a never ending array of bumps, bruises, and scrapes that resulted from clumsily trying to navigate an 8 year-old sized world in a 5 year-old sized body and a picture emerges. I read a lot and tried to avoid vigorous activity, traits that endure. Despite all that, in the salad days of my youth, I ventured into the world of Girl Scouting, primarily because the Brownie troop led by Mrs. Gilpin reportedly did tame activities such as sewing and art projects. I knew I could not have survived a hike or true camp. Plus, Jessica was not in my classes, but she was in that Brownie troop. I earnestly hoped that some of her pixie-like appeal might rub off if I could only get closer to her. In my mind, Jessica was small, pretty, and read big grown-up books! Shyly, I approached her at my first troop meeting and asked her about the dog eared book she carried. She turned, and intently told me that it was a book about a country vet and that she loved it so much, she was going to grow up and be a vet too. The book, which she re-read constantly, was a way to remind her of that goal. I promptly got a copy for myself from the local library. And I fell in love with it. Some stories were so heart rendering that they moved me to tears. This at long last brings me to my book review. But reading it now, I think I like it because I admire the meeker beings that bring people so much comfort. The book is filled with such tales, particularly the story of Frisk the cat. Frisk is the long time companion of a terminally ill man who must find Frisk a new home before moving to a care facility. I know people really have such thoughts. Recently, I have been volunteering at a cat shelter, and on occasional Thursdays I help a physical therapist take tamer cats to visit residents at a nearby nursing care facility. One woman was so overcome with joy when I brought a black kitten to her bedside that she cried while telling me how years ago she and her daughter had rescued an abandoned black kitten in a mall parking lot one Christmas eve and that the cat had gone to live in a beautiful home in Powell since she had moved into the center. Her doctors then entered the room, and though she told them they had come at a bad time, they insisted that she was suffering from an injury to her foot that needed immediate attention. She begged me to return so I took a picture of her and the kitten with my phone and promised to print it and bring it back. A series of my own medical mishaps have prevented me from doing so yet. I hope to do so soon. I hope it will not be too late. My friendship with Jessica did not turn out as I had hoped. One of the big events planned by the Brownie troop was a ceremony for girls graduating to juniors. Though I could not catch a ball without breaking my glasses or run without being mowed over by some other play participant, I was theatrical, and hands down, THE smallest girl in the troop. For once, my size would work to my advantage. Surely, this was an activity I could do. Surely, the role of Thumbelina would be mine. Gilpin cast Jessica as Thumbelina and assigned me the role of the evil mole. Driving home, my Mom tried to put a positive spin on it, telling me that it can be fun to play the bad guy and that being the mole would take talent. But I was inconsolable. I was smaller than Jessica, and had acting chops, but she got to be Thumbelina because she was pretty. I got to be the mole because I was not. For sparing me such humiliation, I am forever grateful. After that, my contact with Jessica ceased. I was a science fiction fanatic at that age, so it was only her fiery intensity about becoming a vet that made me even consider picking them up. Later, when I was 23, a roommate and I leased an apartment next door to a man who had

graduated from Kent State. She had been his college sweetheart. Turns out she had gone to Kent State too and became a nurse, like her Mom.

Chapter 2 : socialite | eBay

Stream "Oscar the Socialite Cat" by James Herriot, read by Christopher Timothy by MacmillanAudio from desktop or your mobile device.

Early life and education[edit] Hepburn left with her mother and siblings, Hepburn was born on May 12, , in Hartford, Connecticut , the second of six children. Both parents fought for social change in the US: Thomas Hepburn helped establish the New England Social Hygiene Association , which educated the public about venereal disease , [1] while the elder Katharine headed the Connecticut Woman Suffrage Association and later campaigned for birth control with Margaret Sanger. He had tied a sheet around a beam and hanged himself. It was not until her autobiography, *Me: Stories of My Life*, that Hepburn revealed her true birth date. She attended the institution primarily to satisfy her mother, who had studied there, and recalled disliking the experience. Once her marks had improved, she began performing regularly. Knopf , who ran a successful stock theatre company. She was criticized for her shrill voice, and so left Baltimore to study with a voice tutor in New York City. A week before opening, the lead was fired and replaced with Hepburn, which gave her a starring role only four weeks into her theatre career. Undeterred, Hepburn joined forces with the producer Arthur Hopkins and accepted the role of a schoolgirl in *These Days*. Her Broadway debut came on November 12, , at the Cort Theatre , but reviews for the show were poor, and it closed after eight nights. In early December, after only two weeks, she quit to marry Ludlow Ogden Smith , a college acquaintance. She planned to leave the theatre behind, but began to miss the work and quickly resumed the understudy role in *Holiday*, which she held for six months. She felt the role was perfect, but again, she was fired. In the spring of , Hepburn joined a theatre company in Stockbridge, Massachusetts. She left halfway through the summer season, and continued studying with a drama tutor. She was released from the role after the playwright took a dislike to her, saying "She looks a fright, her manner is objectionable, and she has no talent", but Hepburn was re-hired when no other actress could be found. They began rehearsals in November, Hepburn feeling sure the role would make her a star, but Howard disliked the actress and again she was fired. Biographer Charles Higham states that the role was ideal for the actress, requiring an aggressive energy and athleticism, and she enthusiastically involved herself with its production. The show ran for three months, and Hepburn received positive reviews. Critics loved the performance, and she became an instant star. Selznick recounted that he took a "tremendous chance" in casting the unusual actress. She has a vital something that sets her apart from the picture galaxy. She is a distinct, definite, positive personality. She had seen the script on the desk of producer Pandro S. Berman and, convinced that she was born to play the part, insisted that the role be hers. It is widely considered one of her worst films, and Hepburn received poor reviews for the effort. It opened at the Martin Beck Theatre on December 26, , and Hepburn was roundly panned by the critics. Hepburn loved the book and was delighted to be offered the role. She received the second most votes, after winner Bette Davis. Critics disliked Sylvia Scarlett and it was unpopular with the public. Neither movie was popular with the public, which meant she had made four unsuccessful pictures in a row. It had a successful tour, [88] but, uncertain about the script and unwilling to risk failure after the disaster of *The Lake*, Hepburn decided against taking the show to Broadway. Selznick refused to offer her the part because he felt she had no sex appeal. They are seen here in *Bringing Up Baby* , which flopped on release, but has since become renowned as a classic screwball comedy. She approached the physical comedy of the film with confidence, [94] and took tips on comedic timing from her co-star Walter Catlett. No other star, either, has become so unpopular so quickly for so long a time. Hepburn said of the role, "I gave her life, and she gave me back my career. It was tailored to showcase the actress, with the character of socialite Tracy Lord incorporating a mixture of humor, aggression, nervousness, and vulnerability. As part of the deal she also received the director of her choice, George Cukor , and picked James Stewart and Cary Grant to whom she ceded top-billing as co-stars. A lot of people want to see me fall flat on my face. The perfect conception of all flighty, but characterful, Main Line socialite gals rolled into one, the story without her is almost inconceivable. The idea for the film was proposed to her by Garson Kanin in , who recalled how Hepburn contributed to the script. Released in , *Woman of the*

Year was another success. During the course of the movie, Hepburn signed a star contract with MGM. A dark mystery with a propaganda message on the dangers of fascism, the film was seen by Hepburn as an opportunity to make a worthy political statement. She later said the partnership did much to advance her career, as he was the more popular star at the time. Since *Woman of the Year*, Hepburn had committed to a romantic relationship with Tracy and dedicated herself to helping the star, who suffered from alcoholism and insomnia. She took an atypical role in , playing a Chinese peasant in the high-budget drama *Dragon Seed*. Hepburn was enthusiastic about the film, but it met with a tepid response and she was described as miscast. Similarly to *Keeper of the Flame* and *Without Love*, a lukewarm response from critics did not stop it from being a financial success both at home and abroad. She trained intensively with a pianist for the role. Viewed by some as dangerously progressive, she was not offered work for nine months and people reportedly threw things at screenings of *Song of Love*. Like *Woman of the Year*, it was a "battle of the sexes" comedy and was written specifically for the duo by their friends Garson Kanin and Ruth Gordon. A story of married lawyers who oppose each other in court, Hepburn described it as "perfect for [Tracy] and me". With co-star Humphrey Bogart. The s saw Hepburn take on a series of professional challenges, and stretch herself further than at any other point in her life at an age when most other actresses began to retreat. Reviews for Hepburn varied, but she was noted as the only leading lady in Hollywood who was performing high-caliber material onstage. The first successful film she had made without Tracy since *The Philadelphia Story* a decade earlier, it proved that she could be a hit without him and fully reestablished her popularity. She was a keen athlete, and Kanin later described this as his inspiration for the film: Her parents had read Shaw to her when she was a child, which made the play a special experience for the actress. Jane Hudson is one of the popular "spinster" roles Hepburn played in the s. *Pat and Mike* was the last film Hepburn completed on her MGM contract, making her free to select her own projects. The movie was filmed in Venice, with Hepburn playing a lonely spinster who has a passionate love affair. She described it as "a very emotional part" and found it fascinating to work with Lean. The tour was successful and Hepburn earned significant plaudits for the effort. Again she played a lonely woman empowered by a love affair, and it became apparent that Hepburn had found a niche in playing "love-starved spinsters" that critics and audiences enjoyed. Hepburn played a cold-hearted Soviet pilot, a performance Bosley Crowther called "horrible". The shows were positively received. The movie was shot in London, and was "a completely miserable experience" for Hepburn. Mankiewicz during filming, which culminated with her spitting at him in disgust. She makes dialogue sound better than it is by a matchless beauty and clarity of diction". It was a low-budget production, and she appeared in the film for a tenth of her established salary. It remains one of her most praised performances. Tracy was dying by this point, suffering the effects of heart disease, [] and Houghton later commented that her aunt was "extremely tense" during the production. Hepburn felt the award was not just for her, but was also given to honor Tracy. She admitted that before the show, she had never sat through a theatrical musical.

Chapter 3 : Oscar - Male Domestic Medium Hair Cat in VIC - PetRescue

James Herriot's Cat Stories By James Herriot. Illustrations by Lesley Holmes. St. Martin's Press, "Their innate grace and daintiness and their deeply responsive affection made them all dear to me." Pg vii. James Herriot is a veterinarian in the countryside of England whose practiced mainly surrounded farm animals.

Chapter 4 : Breakfast at Tiffany's () - IMDb

My favourites were Oscar, the socialite stray who went visiting every event in the village, and the story of "the gentleman of the road" who lived in a makeshift shelter on the edge of one farm and had been adopted by a cat named Emily.

Chapter 5 : James Herriot's cat stories (Book,) [calendrierdelascience.com]

"James Herriot's Cat Stories" is a wonderful book. It has a nice cover and "water color" illustrations throughout. The

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book is a delightful collection of stories written by a country veterinarian who has an extraordinary love for cats.

Chapter 6 : James Herriot's Cat Stories by James Herriot

Get this from a library! James Herriot's cat stories. [James Herriot] -- A renowned writer on animals offers a collection of stories about the cats he has known.

Chapter 7 : Blue Jasmine () - IMDb

Oscar was brought to the nursing home as a kitten. But since then he has accurately predicted the deaths of more than 50 residents. He has developed the ability to sense death and will enter a patients room and curl up next to them until they pass.

Chapter 8 : Socialite Cat " Library of Cats

They name the cat Oscar, and he becomes part of the family"but one night he disappears! After searching all through town, they find him at a ladies' meeting. Soon they discover that he is a socialite, and when he disappears they are sure to find him at some social gathering.

Chapter 9 : James Herriot Author

James Herriot's Cat Stories Summary. Cats are affectionate and intensely interested in humans. Nevertheless, they are somewhat remote and mysterious, and their comings and goings follow more their own whims than human logic.