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Whisky galore for stowaway

WHISKY the cat had only planned to curl up for a quick snooze after a night on the tiles in Louisville, Kentucky, *writes Angella Johnson*. She ended up nursing a raging hangover after spending 30 days crossing the Atlantic in a consignment of used bourbon barrels bound for Scotland.

The young black and white moggie survived without food by licking the dregs from the wooden containers — part of a regular consignment imported into Scotland for maturing some types of Scotch whisky.

When she staggered out at the Chivas Brothers distillery in Keith, Grampian, she was decidedly the worse for wear.

"She was struggling to get to her feet, not just through hunger but because she would also have been somewhat inebriated from the bourbon," said company director John Watson. Stowaways are usually destroyed but Chivas has agreed to pay for her six months' quarantine.