

New Champions of A. K. C. Record

CH. MARKO v. BEUTENBERG
(Miniature Schnauzer) A.K.C. 812,426



Marienhof Kennels
Rock Island, Illinois



CH. HALLWYRE HEARTBURN
(Wire Foxterrier) A.K.C. 696,258
Hallwyr Kennels, Dallas, Texas



*Photo by
Tauskey*

CH. HEATHER REVELLER OF SPORRAN
(Scottish Terrier) A.K.C. 802,930
S. S. Van Dine, New York City



CH. GROESWEN ROCK
(English Setter) A.K.C. 765,515
Harvey S. Smith, Houston, Texas



CH. BIDDY OF LITTLECOT
(Bulldog) A.K.C. 757,428
Ben B. Mathews, New Orleans, La.

and for these, Mrs. E. Alban Sturdee of Albany, New York, was the adjudicator, a lady known far and wide, and always in our minds when setters are mentioned. Two braces appeared for the first event on the program—a well-matched pair of the Mistover Kennels' red and white cocker spaniels, owned by Mrs. E. W. Clap of Weston, Massachusetts, and another set of twins, beautiful Irish setters, owned by Warren K. Read, Jr. of New Bedford, Massachusetts. So dissimilar in size, they still were most interesting to watch. After a thorough examination, the braces were placed in the order named.

Then for the team class, four beautifully matched black cockers of the Mepal Kennels of New Marlboro, Massachusetts, and another quartet of appealing Irish setters of Mr. Read, contended for the honor, and again the cocker spaniels won the prize; and then the wiseacres began to do a little intensive thinking. That is a great word—intensive.

Best brace and team of working dogs then was staged with Dr. Howard W. Church as the adjudicator. Three braces appeared for the first class: collies, Shetland sheepdogs and Newfoundlands. These were respectively owned by Mrs. Florence B. Ilch, Mrs. William F. Dreer, and Miss Elizabeth B. Loring. They made a handsome sight—the large and the miniature collies (for what is a Shetland sheepdog in reality but the little brother of the original collie?)—in their sable and white coats, and the splendidly massive black Newfoundlands.

THEY were posed and moved as directed by the judge who went over all the contestants most thoroughly, and eventually found his winning brace in the well-developed collies of Mrs. Ilch, an award well approved by the spectators.

Then the team class brought out four each of the same breeds, and the process of examination was repeated with a slight change, however, in the final award, for this time the jolly little Shetland sheepdogs of Mrs. Wm. F. Dreer—which as a breed had attracted a great deal of interest from exhibitors of other breeds as well as the spectators—scored the win with the cordial approval of the ringsiders.

Then the brace and team classes for terriers were announced, and increased interest became manifest, for New England is a strong terrier territory,

and at the Eastern show the terriers terrifically tear around with the hope of fastening their teeth in some other insulting canine in order to secure for themselves the leading honors.

Several braces appeared for the first contest, Airedale, Irish, Sealyham, Scottish, and West Highland white. George L. Davis of West Chester, Pennsylvania, many times welcomed in Boston as a judge of terriers, was the adjudicator, and after going through his dogs as only a terrier judge can, he selected the sturdy brace of Sealyham terriers owned by the Pinegrade Kennels of Armonk, New York, as the winners.

For the team award, only two quartets appeared, the Scottish terriers of Frank Spiekerman of Greenwich, Connecticut, and the Sealyhams of the Pinegrade Kennels. They were beautifully matched groups in their particular breeds, but this time the Scotties of Mr. Spiekerman had the edge, and so were placed as winners.

IN the evening, the big ring in the grand hall was surrounded by a dense crowd of greatly interested spectators and exhibitors by the time the first of the remaining elimination contests was called. This was Group No. 1, for the best sporting (gun) dog. Mrs. E. Alban Sturdee was again the judge, and a good lot of dogs answered the call. Chesapeake Bay, pointer, English, Gordon and Irish setters, cocker and Irish water spaniels.

Several of the breeds received a hearty welcome from the ringsiders, and as they were sent up and down the ring by the judge to demonstrate their ability at a walk and more speedy gait, the applause for first one and then another increased. The Irish water spaniel

had many friends, although it was felt that he had not much chance against his more finely dressed competitors, for he was different in so many ways.

SOON the choice narrowed to four—pointer, English, and Irish setter, and cocker spaniel. The pointer was sweetness to the nth degree, white and liver bitch, with nice head, body, and limbs. She was Giralda Farms' Nancolleth Beryl of Giralda, a recent importation, slightly over two years old.

The English setter was the Happy Valley Kennels' Ch. Blue Dan of Happy Valley, a beautifully formed dog, winner of many contests for the best in show award, whose movement, in harmony with his handler, the equally well known Benny Lewis, is always a source of great pleasure to those who admire and enjoy such evidences of perfect sympathy between a dog and his master.

The Irish setter was Mrs. Irene Hallam's Barney of Boyne, a very impressive dog, and very well shown. The cocker spaniel was Leonard J. Buck's black, The Great My Own, a most worthy son of that celebrated Ch. My Own Peter Manning. Beautifully trim and bright looking, The Great My Own appeared to be having the time of his life as he gamboled about or trotted as desired by his handler, Everett Fread, who had evidently won his dog's affections, for they worked in perfect harmony, and caught the hearts of the onlookers as they posed and moved at the request of the judge.

Therefore, while the judge gave full attention to the claims for consideration of the other claimants for the leading honor, she kept returning to the cocker, and the feeling began to spread that after all, breaking possibly all previous records, a cocker spaniel might have a chance to lead the group, and just possibly have a tiny glimpse at the final award.

The excitement grew as the judge went from one to another, and when at last she motioned to Mr. Fread to take The Great My Own to the first position, the attendant crowd signified its pleasure with a hearty burst of applause. Second place went to the pointer. Third place in a mighty good class went to the English setter, while the Irish setter automatically brought up the rear guard.

(Please turn to page 118)



HEATHER REVELLER OF SPORRAN

S. S. Van Dine saw his splendid Scottish terrier duplicate its great Westminster win by going best terrier at the Eastern show

They are sired by Nymphaea Jason out of Nymphaea Anna. Both parents are brown, and all the progeny are that rare color.

Franklin Willock, of the Gladmore Kennel, in Syosset, Long Island, New York, is the proud owner of a litter of seven puppies, sired by Whippendell Poli of Carillon, out of his own black bitch.

Whippendell Clique of Carillon is showing in whelp to Nymphaea Jasper; and Mr. Willock's newly imported black, Whippendell Leonie, is in whelp to Ch. Whippendell Carillon.

The Poodle Club of America held its annual meeting during the Westminster show, and many very pertinent questions were fully discussed. Mrs. Walker, secretary-treasurer, showed a very creditable balance sheet, and conducted the meeting in a very businesslike manner. The club made many new friends during the two big shows, and the membership list is getting longer and longer!

The good news comes from Will Hally in *Our Dogs* that Mrs. Crimmins, of miniature poodle fame in England, is coming to this country permanently. The fancy over here certainly will give her and her dogs a warm welcome.

I feel I must make a quotation from Will Hally's "Poodle Pickings" in a recent issue of *Our Dogs*, as it surely will be of interest to all fanciers. He says: "I am indebted to Miss Graham Weall for the very interesting news that at last month's West Midland field trials, two poodles, called Crisp and Crackle, were awarded certificates of merit. That was exciting enough, but still another poodle, called Crusty, was equal first at the same meeting with a field trial champion gundog. . . . Of course, poodles have a lengthy fame as gundogs, but to compete successfully in field trials is a new triumph for the breed, and proves how versatile poodle brains really are. . . ."

I wish to tell my readers that I am sailing for England; in fact, I will be abroad when this article appears in print. Therefore I may be unable to give them any more poodle notes until my return in April. My first stop will be in Switzerland, where I will see the Kennel of Labory, owned by Mrs. Reichenbach.

And so farewell for the moment!—Mrs. BYRON ROGERS, Bedford, New York.

Shetland Sheepdogs

THE smoke of the big February battles has now cleared away from the show room and left us with a clear comparison of the results. The traits and placings of the principal victors have all appeared in the judges' critiques, and all that remains is to review them in the light of their bearing on the breed. This, of course, is a very important matter.

The most important single factor from

the historical standpoint was the immense increase in the number of Shelties benched—from six at New York two years ago, to 14 last year, and then to 33 this February. And from 5 to 18, and then to 25 for the corresponding three years at Boston. At this rate, which is 100% increase on the average, the Shelties may soon rival their cousins, the collies.

The other outstanding Sheltie feature of these shows was the placing of the still unbeaten Ch. Wee Laird of Downfield fourth in the working group at New York and third at Boston. This is the first time one of our breed has been among the first four at these two big shows. Last year this same little dog would have stood in sixth and fifth place respectively had these awards been made. Besides these wins, Mrs. Dreer's beautifully coated and remarkably well-matched team of Shelties took the first prize in the working group team class at both shows, no small honor for a breed whose type is still far from fixed.

The two events had nearly identical dogs entered at each so that a comparison of the major awards is more significant. The winning male at New York, Bodachan of Clerwood, was neither winner nor reserve at Boston. The reserve winner at New York, Mowgli, was awarded winners at Boston, followed by Tilford Tulla, which was not one of the winners at New York.

In bitches, the New York winner, Tilford Tinette, was absent at Boston. And the New York reserve, Miss Blackie, was not put in either place at Boston. Instead, the winner of the American-bred bitch class, Atalanta of Anahassitt, was best bitch at Boston, and her runner-up was another American-bred, Adorable of Anahassitt.

This disagreement in the major placings is no reflection on either judge. In one case, condition seemed to come in for more emphasis; in another, soundness. The fundamental problem of type versus size is still unsolved. At each of the shows one of the four chief winners was over the 15-inch limit, though their type and condition entitled them to the place.

Another significant fact was the number of American-breds taking active part in the principal wins, and their all-round excellence. The winning bitch at New York, and the winning bitch at Boston, as well as the reserve bitch, were all American-breds, and with one exception were sons and daughters of Wee Laird. Thus two of the principal plums at New York, and three of the four at Boston fell to native dogs.

Two more lesser shows coming between Boston and New York brought out entries of 12 each, with the identical dogs taking part in both performances. In such a state of affairs one would expect a greater similarity in the wins than there was. At one show the winning male was all that a Sheltie should not be; at the other he was all that it should. But it is these ups and downs that keep the exhibitors coming back

for more competition, and take away the glorious uncertainty which is the mainstay of all sport.

In a breed where the difficulties of judging are so great, where the best dogs are so few, and where the types are so varied that it is hard for an outsider to see what the breeders are working for, it is only natural that mistakes should be made. For the benefit of future judges of this breed I believe the type personified by the Wee Laird of Downfield and his son, Mowgli, is the type that will ultimately emerge from the mixture as that which the standard attempts to describe.

The most encouraging thought for the breed is that Shelties have at last been produced which combine both the right type and the right size, and that if breeders make the proper use of these dogs in their operations, the size problem can be solved in a comparatively short time.

I hear of new prospective breeders coming into the breed on all sides or waiting for the right stock with which to start, and I predict that by the time another year rolls around, the Sheltie will have made a substantial name for itself in dogdom.—MISS CATHERINE E. COLEMAN, *Secretary*, South Ashfield, Massachusetts.

Scottish Terriers

THE Scottish Terrier Club of California, whose second annual specialty show was held in Hollywood on March 26, honored the East and S. Edwin Megargee, Jr., in particular by inviting him to judge their show. We hope Mr. Megargee's judgment is appreciated in the West as much as it is in the



East, and we are sure his name has drawn a large entry. From the premium list he no doubt had a day's work, for in addition to the regular classes, there are nine other classes divided by sex, ranging from green class to champion class. Among the prizes offered are cash, magazine subscriptions, dog foods, a painting of best of winners, and 41 silver trophies. The West certainly exceeds the East in prizes offered.

I understand Mrs. Marguerite Kirmse Cole made a splendid job in Boston this year with a very good entry of 52 dogs. Her winners dog, best of winners and best of breed was S. S. VanDine's Heather Reveller of Sporrán, while Frank Spiekerman took winners bitch with Merlewood Countess of Hitofa.

Reveller has the most noteworthy show career of any modern Scottie in this country and has received more newspaper publicity than any other Scottie in a long time. In six times shown in all-breed shows, he has to his credit six best of breed awards, five best in the terrier group and one best in show. Mr. VanDine, at Boston, established another record by winning every one of the



S.T.C.A. specials with Reveller and with his own home-breds. The first time, I believe, that a single kennel has ever taken all the club awards at any one show.

Mrs. T. W. Durant had a smaller entry at Newark, which is quite usual the day after Westminster. She saw Reveller go on to head the terrier group, while her selection for winners bitch was Heather Enchantress of Hitofa, a repeat of her win at Westminster.

A friend of mine of long standing in Scottie circles saved all of the club bulletins which were issued between 1915 and 1919, but has lost two of them, numbers 3 and 12. He is anxious to make the set complete and have them bound for his library, but before doing so I am making this appeal on his behalf to old-timers who may have extra copies of those numbers and who would be glad to give them for the completion of this set. If anyone will do this, will they please communicate with me at once and I will be glad to pass the word along. Number 3 was issued between August 1915 and March 1916 and number 12 between December 1917 and July 1918. I know the owner would be deeply grateful, and by writing me I will have the satisfaction of knowing this column is read.

In a previous issue I referred to an interesting article in the Christmas number of *Our Dogs*, written by Mrs. D. S. Caspersz, and I am privileged to quote it in part as follows:

"People who set out to breed Scottish terriers should make up their minds if they are out to produce only the very best, taking some risks in the process, or to breed only ordinary stuff with a fair chance of getting something good enough to show, though very unlikely to produce anything outstanding. Some people breed to sell. Some breed to win. Others "breed to breed," and this puts the matter in a nutshell, and means that you breed to produce something which will, in its turn, produce what you are seeking after. It is necessary to look ahead two or three generations to breed properly. It is no use jumping about from one latest successful sire to another.

"The best type of breeder is not primarily out for profit. To him, profit is welcome, but very largely because it is proof of success. He has a set scheme before him which he steadily pursues. He endeavors to retain his best, and stock which is unlikely to help him further has to be discarded. It is encouraging to him when he learns that a good one has been bred from anything he has sold. It shows the breeding was sound, and though the luck may not come the way of the original breeder at first, it may come any time, and it is all the more probable because the breeding material which has been retained is better—or ought to be—than that disposed of.

"Every breed always needs a few such real breeders and ours is very fortunate in being well supplied in this respect; and so long as the breed retains its type, temperament and

expression, the three essentials which do most to attract newcomers and hold its old friends, so long may we hope that the increase in numbers of breeders will ever be for the common good and benefit of the breed.

" . . . In a matter of detail the dog has changed and is ever changing. Three things which must remain unchanged, however, in all this ceaseless advancement toward an ideal, are type, temperament, and expression, if the breed is to retain the position it has now won for itself.

"Type may be described as threefold. There is family type, strain type, and breed type. Consequently, there always have been and always will be slight divergences from the right breed type; but though we may go round in circles, we find ourselves from time to time returning to the point from which we started—that of the accepted right type of the breed.

"The danger of excessive length of head is obvious; it leads to exaggeration, and exaggeration spells ruin ultimately. The greater substance required is all to the good, provided agility and freedom of action are not lost in the getting of it. With the bigger and more weighty looking bone, the distinction between round bone and flat bone is not always appreciated. This is not really a matter of bone formation but rather concerns the way the sinews and muscles are laid on the leg. With flat bone the foot is usually thin and flat, too, giving the impression that the end of the leg has been turned up to make a foot. The round, sturdy bone brings with it a well-knuckled round foot that looks as if the dog were set on a strong muscular base. Now if this round bone, the typical sunken, almond-shaped eye with its indefinable expression, the true independent temperament and the right sort of hindquarters are the aim of everyone breeding Scottish terriers, type will never be lost.

"And the greatest of these are temperament and hindquarters. The longer I have anything to do with the breed, the more certain do I become that the key to the correct build of the dog lies in the hindquarters. And this mainly lies in the great bend of the hock and stifle joints, covered and controlled by the immensely powerful thigh muscles. When viewed from the side, the thigh should appear of great depth through from front to back, and there be such a curve at the front line of the leg (what in human anatomy is the knee-joint) that it suggests that if it were to be suddenly straightened out by the action of the muscles the dog would spring into the air.

"Expression is sadly lacking in the modern dog. This is no new failing, however, for as far back as 1919 round, full eyes had made their unwelcome presence felt, and it was as difficult then as it is now to walk along the benches at any big show and find a really good deep-set eye with the true expression. Ch. Claymore Defender and some of his most patronized sons were, to

some extent, responsible for this defect in those days, but there have been other popular sires since which have increased the difficulty of breeding it out again.

"And now for temperament of a desirable sort, without which even the most beautifully formed dog is valueless to the breed. Actually, he may be worse than valueless; he may be definitely harmful, because he may be called upon to reproduce his kind. One is loath to admit it, but shyness and nervousness are terribly prevalent still. It is not so evident in the show ring as it was a few years ago, but that is probably because competition is so much keener and exhibitors soon find it pays better from many points of view to keep their shy ones at home.

"A theory to account for it, that people were fond of putting forward, was that this mental deficiency — for such it is — was generally the result of inbreeding. But there is so much unrelated material at hand these days to use for breeding, and so seldom does one come across a pedigree which shows even the slightest attempt at inbreeding that there surely must be some other explanation. It might even prove that a little judicious inbreeding to dogs which have and which inherit from their forebears absolute sanity and confidence would be the best remedy at this stage. Skillfully used, inbreeding may be of great help, but in the hands of the unskilled it is distinctly dangerous. Breeders make a sad mistake in using shy stock to breed from if they have anything else as good in points to use.

"In the case of some animal which provides what they want in other respects, if they try one litter and find the defect can be got rid of, all well and good. But if they get increased shyness in the second generation, they have only themselves to blame; and it saves much annoyance and disappointment later on to harden one's heart and, as it were, to scrap the lot. Any mental or nervous trait is, as a rule, terribly liable to be inherited. And to sell a shy puppy is to kill a customer.

"There is no gainsaying the fact that a lot of modern training for shows is responsible for some of the silly behavior of our terriers. A dog which is kept for long hours in a smallish kennel, and only taken out on a lead when his pleasure and eagerness to see some of the outside world usually cause him to act in the desired manner and carry his ears and tail up, can have but little opportunity to acquire that independence of spirit and self-reliance which are his by right. Many modern dogs will only show when led out against another dog and kept just out of reach of it.

"Naturally, to compete on equal terms with one's neighbors, we have to subject our show dogs to a spell of this sort of training, but the present-day show-ring, when eight or ten male dogs are snarling, swearing and straining to get at each other, making a lot of unnecessary noise in so doing, and adding considerably to the already difficult task

of the judge, is far from being the best advertisement for the breed.

"We used to flatter ourselves we had a quiet and restrained breed, but all this blustering is only make-believe gameness and shows a lack of the dignity and philosophical attitude that ought to be so truly typical. Therefore, I do put in a most urgent plea that every young dog, whether destined for show or not, should be allowed several months' chance of becoming worldly-wise off a lead, and should receive a little ordinary instruction in obedience, so that whatever becomes of him later on, he will be something better than a brainless sort of nuisance to himself and to his new owners.

"The only sort of Scottish terrier to be desired on any count is the one that is absolutely sure of himself under any and all conditions."

I trust that you liked this article as much as I did.—H. W. WIGGINS, 920 North Fourth Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

Welsh Terriers

AFTER the storm of last month, with its important shows and general air of doggie excitement, a calm seems to have settled on the dog world and I find very little to write of for my column this month. I have just returned from the Providence show. Dr. Harvey judged Welsh terriers. He had, I am



sorry to say, only a small entry of three. Fortunately, all three were bitches so that the winner, that very good Welsh lady, Marrion Mywne, made two points, and I believe completed her championship. I had a very interesting talk with the man who had her in charge. Her owner is planning to breed her in the near future, and I am delighted to hear is also talking of importing one or two more.

I brought up the question of keeping Welsh terriers too much in kennels, and the theory I have so much at heart, that the Welsh cannot be kept that way and treated like automatons, that they need, more than most breeds, personal handling and human contact. He said that he found Scotties were the same way, that they had an ideal situation for their kennel, and, judging by his handling of Marrion at this show, I would say that the Mine Brook Kennels would be a factor to be reckoned with in the future.

The little bitch is very evidently devoted to her handler, and in perfect accord with him and showed beautifully.

I am firmly convinced that some of the leading breeds to-day are fast being ruined for any purposes of companionship and, as far as that goes, will soon be impossible even to save through this bad handling. Inbreeding and breeding from timid or mentally unbalanced stock may have something to do with it, but keeping dogs in two-by-two boxes, showing them out in a run, where they see the same things every time; stand-

ing them up for a little hasty grooming and shoving them back in the box, is surely not conducive to the development of brains. The average dogs desire to devote themselves to some human, must be given some outlet, and I do feel that this trait is more developed in a Welsh terrier than in almost any other breed. They are what is known as "one-man dogs," and they develop in the modern parlance "a complex" if they can't devote themselves in some way to someone. I am always reminded when talking on this subject of Mrs. Bondy's agreement with this theory. Many of the best puppies the Wild Oaks Kennels have shown are from litters raised in Mrs. Bondy's room. Further than this, all the show dogs take turns at spending a little while in her house or spend an evening a week in her kennel manager's apartment, which, I believe, is over the kennel, and sleep in his room. Perhaps this isn't one of the reasons that Wild Oaks have done so much winning, with their home-breds, but it would be difficult for me to believe that it has not had a great deal to do with their success.

This has been quite a digression from the Providence show. Dr. Harvey judged very carefully, and with what seemed to me a true understanding of Welsh type. In the limit class, he placed Aman Gaiety Girl first; and Dr. and Mrs. Gage's Miss Cinders, second. Both these bitches are by Joekin, but are of an entirely different type. In open, Marrion Mywne was first; and Miss Cinders, second, so that winners and reserve were, of course, automatic.

I do hope that all Welsh terrier breeders are going to make an effort to make larger entries at the spring shows. Let us bring out all the puppies we can. These one-day shows, out on the grass, are very easy on a puppy, less frightening, less tiring, and almost entirely safe as far as distemper goes, as one can keep one's puppy away from other dogs and need not exercise him in a sawdust ring where other dogs have been.

I have not received any definite word as yet about the specialty show that we hope to hold in June, but by next month, I trust I will have that to write about.

I am glad to report two more nice litters by Miss de Coppets' young dog Windermere Dandy, which has wintered at my place. So far not one bitch bred to him has missed. One of these was a bitch that is four years old, and that has been bred to three other dogs, six times in all, and has never before been in whelp. She had six puppies. One young bitch had eight in her first litter, and a very small bitch I have out at walk that has had two in her two former litters, has just had five.

Here, again, I feel that my theory of handling comes in, for this dog has never been a kennel dog, and he now has the entire run of my farm. He is on the go all day, busy as a beaver, and is as hard as nails. He eats almost twice what most dogs his size would want, and keeps in trim on it.

I must add, because it amuses us all so,

that his best friend is a Jersey heifer, and if you come in the barn any cold night, Dandy is sleeping curled up against her, often up by her neck. She is apparently just as devoted to him, and never steps on him, though she won't allow any of the other dogs to come into her box stall. Through the day he makes frequent visits to wherever she may be in the pastures and stays around with her, sometimes an hour at a time. It is one of the oddest animal friendships I have ever known.

I am sorry that my column this month is so devoid of news, but no one has sent me any and I have no other shows to report on.

Let me again say, in closing, that I would be more than grateful for any items anyone may send me of interest in our breed.—JEAN G. HINKLE, Osterville, Massachusetts.

Boston Terriers

OSCAR H. SCHULTHEIS'S theory about a "Breeders' Association," the subject of last month's column, brings to



mind a similar very casual study of this problem made a few years ago by a Mid-Western Boston Terrier Specialty Club. Post-war prices on Boston terrier puppies were rapidly on the wane. Puppies that previously had sold for \$50 found difficulty in securing homes at \$25 or \$30. Those less fortunate, handicapped by long tails, off-markings, dead colors, or any of the too common faults of the mutt, often failed to bring as much as \$15. The club's members frequently discussed ways and means for stopping this decline, and establishing a more stable and appropriate price level.

Milady's fur coat, bought a year or so before with the profits from a litter or two, and his lordship's golf outfit, purchased from the proceeds of the sale of a promising male puppy, had both seen their best days. And, finally, realizing that their favorite brood matron no longer could be relied upon as a "veritable gold mine," these fanciers brought their grievances to the club meetings and asked "Why?"

In an attempt to answer this very timely and justifiable question, a committee of three club members was appointed to make a survey of the local situation, ascertain pertinent facts that might be influential in producing a weak market for Bostons, and to submit its findings and recommendations.

As a matter of fact, it required very little time to ferret out to the complete satisfaction of the committee the reason for the depression in the market for Bostons. But although the diagnosis was reasonably simple, the treatment proved to be a most complex problem for the reason that those afflicted were inclined to refuse the cure. Briefly, the committee rendered a report to the club along the following lines:

It was found that 20 years previous to the time in question, there were but three active