

# Sick Pups Are Like Sick Babes

The Fact That Neither Can Tell Their Ailments Adds Greatly to the Trouble

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CONTENTMENT—

HAVING been asked to write this article, it seems fair to state that my experience in caring for children very much exceeds that with dogs. Thirty years devoted exclusively to pediatrics, in private practice and as chief of the pediatric department of one of our largest maternity hospitals in New York, where thousands of babies passed through our hands every year, would naturally prove very instructive to any physician.

My experience with dogs, however, has also been valuable, consisting of the care of a dear old Blenheim for fifteen years, numerous of his progeny, and six little Japs, one at a time, over a period of twenty years.

In treating babies, the diagnosis has to be made from what one can personally observe; they cannot tell the doctor of their symptoms, he must be trained to the highest degree in observation; his sight and touch must be very acute and sensitive, his examination most gentle and thorough, gradually arriving at accurate conclusions and making friends with his little patient. Tact and unlimited patience must be his, with a real love of children. All these qualifications are also needed in the treatment of little dogs; in fact, it has often seemed to me that an expert pediatrician and an expert veterinarian have much in common.

The history obtained from the

mother of the baby, or the owner of the dog, may be valuable, but is very frequently misleading also, for often their interpretation of the little patient's symptoms are much at fault, and a matter of the mother's or owner's imagination.

Two other points in which babies and

dogs resemble one another, are the facts that feeding and good nursing play most important parts in the ultimate recovery of the patient.

A BABY or a dog that has been correctly fed stands much more of a chance when he is taken ill, than one that has been unwisely cared for. He has a certain power of resistance not found in those poorly nourished. As for nursing, this is three-quarters of the battle in the case of little children and little dogs.

Feeding of the well dog and the well child should be advised by a specialist, in each instance. Usually the breeder of the dog will give good advice about a dog's diet, and if this is adhered to, one may expect good results. A correctly balanced diet is essential both in young children and young dogs; over-feeding rather than under-feeding, is most often found in each case. If a dog or a child is fed on too much starchy food, such as dog biscuit, cereals, bread, and crackers, he may

grow too heavy in weight, but his bones and muscles will not be strong and healthy; the same is true of young children, who many times develop rickets, just as little dogs do, when incorrectly fed.

A well-balanced diet for a dog consists of some starchy food, as cereals and crackers once daily, but enough meat and fresh vegetables or a vegetable meat soup to give the correct vitamins and proteins required. Raw eggs are useful at times, but seldom cooked ones in the case of dogs, which do not digest these as well as little children.

Milk is very valuable in puppies and some older dogs if given with a cereal or cracker for breakfast. It may be fresh raw, or boiled milk, or evaporated milk properly diluted. It is apt to add weight, so should not be given to excess. It is helpful to keep a dog taking a little milk, however, because if he is taken ill, and milk or broth must be the chief diet, he is not so apt to fight it.

MILK, of course, plays a most important part in feeding children, but even with them, if it is given to excess, they will often refuse other much needed foods.



—AND CONTENTMENT

the large ring in the Main Hall for the concluding ceremonies of the occasion when the remaining group classes were to be judged and the climax attained in the placing of awards for the best brace in the show, the best team in the show, and—saving the tidbit for the last—the best dog or bitch of any breed in the show.

**B**EFORE a goodly crowd of fanciers, other experts, and new beginners in the game the first of the evening's entertainments was called in the awarding of the special for the best sporting (gun) dog. Dr. D. H. Nissley was the first man in the ring, and soon nine good dogs came in for his Argus-eyed inspection. Chesapeake Bay, pointer, golden retriever, English, Gordon, and Irish setter, Clumber, cocker and English springer spaniel, were all most attractive. Dr. Nissley went over his dogs most thoroughly and carefully, and the scene was enlivened by the constant bursts of applause which greeted the various dogs as they were walked and then moved at faster gait up and down the arena.

Popular favor centered in large measure on the pointer, English setter, Irish setter, and springer spaniel, and when it became evident that the final award for best lay between the pointer and the English setter, the applause and interest grew still more intense. Finally, the Doctor's verdict was rendered, and the first place went to the pointer, Ch. Benson of Crombie, owned by the Giralda Farms, and shown in masterly fashion by MacClure Halley, who, in the two years he has had Benson under his care, has made him the most perfect poser I have seen in many years. Second place went to an old Boston favorite, Ch. Blue Dan of Happy Valley, a beautifully attractive English setter, owned by the Happy Valley Kennels, and shown as always by his well beloved friend, Benny Lewis, whose work as a handler of many breeds I have always been glad to praise, par-



Photo by Tauskey

#### CH. GAMECOCK DUKE OF WALES

As in 1932, this splendid greyhound, owned by George S. West, of Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, swept all before him in the hound division of the great Boston show

ticularly because of the perfect sympathy which is evident between the dog and the man.

**T**HIRD was the Irish setter, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Lubban's Ch. Dondale Morty O'Hara, another beautifully shown dog and much applauded by the ringsiders. Fourth prize went to the parti-color—black and white—cocker spaniel, Miss Priscilla St. George's Prune's Miracle, well shown by Mr. Sprague.

Next came the group for best terrier, adjudicated by James W. Spring, and an even dozen romped into the ring: Airedale, bull, cairn,



Photo by Tauskey

#### CH. HEATHER REVELLER OF SPORRAN

S. S. Van Dine's famous Scottish terrier duplicated his last year's victory by going best in the terrier group

Irish, Kerry blue, miniature schnauzer, Scottie, Sealyham, Welsh, and West Highland white. As they trotted round the ring, a few had to try and start something with a more or less immediate neighbor, but as a rule, most of the contestants seemed to realize the gravity of the occasion. One by one the judge went over each contestant during which a spice of excitement was caused when the wire foxterrier, Mrs. R. C. Bondy's Tip Topper of Wild Oaks, slipped his lead and flew across the ring to tell the Airedale, Fred H. Hoe's Ch. Walnut Challenger, what

he thought of him. The Airedale remained a perfect gentleman, under a doggy, tongue-lashing, until the wire was taken up by his handler.

Soon it became apparent that the judge's choice lay between the Scottie and the Airedale, and these two, as well as the remaining contestants, had each his or her rooters adding their encouragement to their choice. The Scottie, Ch. Heather Reveller of Sporrán, won instant favor, and when at length Mr. Spring ordered him taken to the big No. 1 at the ring side, the decision was greeted by spontaneous applause.

This corking bit of dog flesh is owned by S. S. Van Dine, the writer of clever murder detective mysteries, such as the "Kennel Murder Mystery," in which the American Kennel Club and several of its workers are gracefully referred to.

**S**ECOND was the Airedale, Fred H. Hoe's Ch. Walnut Challenger, a splendidly proportioned dog, looking all dog as is proper. Third place went to the latter's recent challenger, the wire fox, Mrs. R. C. Bondy's Tip Topper of Wildoaks, and fourth place to the Sealyham, S. L. Froelich's Ch. Redlands Ribbon O'Hollybourne, a very attractive little dog, whose sturdy frame and clever appearance won many friends.

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## W. BRYDON TENNANT

**W** BRYDON TENNANT of Richmond, Virginia, brought to the directorate of The American Kennel Club in 1926 a fine sense of real values, an unruffled disposition that has helped to smooth out many difficult situations, and above all, a heritage of the southland that is a continual source of congeniality among all his associates. Few men are keener in their interpretation of all that goes to make the dog game a splendid and enduring activity—a thing of true sportsmanship.

To Mr. Tennant the dog is a noble creature that endows his owner with otherwise unattainable virtues. He has owned them since boyhood days, having had collies, pointers, bullterriers, spaniels, Boston terriers and chows, in addition to the breed that at present is nearest his heart—the cairn terrier. It will be seen that he has owned more specimens than the majority of the groups and it is this intimate knowledge of dogs that makes his opinion of value in the sometimes intensive discussions of policy by the A. K. C. board.

Interested in hunting and fishing and in many of the other things that go to make this a more livable world, Mr. Tennant never regards his dogs as mere pawns in a chess game, as pieces to be treated impersonally, discarded or capitalized for selfish benefit. One realizes this fully on making a visit to his Glenconner Kennels in that pleasant locality of Chesterfield County, Virginia. He has bred good ones, taken high honors with some, but always they are, to him, lovable, dependent entities that need his consideration.

**I**T was a cairn, Margaret of Misty Isles, purchased as a pet, that started Mr. Tennant in the breeding of pure-bred dogs. Yet it was not until the advent of Ch. Joker of Harris that Mr. Tennant came to have an absorbing interest in exhibiting his cairns. Joker of Harris was shown at the Virginia State Fair in October of 1925 and immediately gave such promise that his owner sent him on to his championship.

A delegate from the Cairn Terrier Club, Mr. Tennant is also a member of the Virginia Kennel Club and of the historic Commonwealth Club. He started his education at McCabe's

University School at Petersburg, Virginia, went to the Episcopal High School, Alexandria, and then to the University of Virginia. He is an attorney-at-law, but finds his greatest enjoyment in being associated with a newspaper.

In reference to The American Kennel Club, Mr. Tennant says:

"I think the future is very bright. Under its new By-laws and Rules the A. K. C. should be the most outstanding organization of its kind in the entire dog world, and should increasingly stimulate the best interests of all true lovers of the pure-bred dog, in



W. BRYDON TENNANT

breeding and in exhibiting. It can and will promote the highest type of sportsmanship in the dog game."

The simple, direct, yet stern qualities of Mr. Tennant are the ones most needed in any enterprise today, and the dog fancy should be gratified at having a man of his type as a director of the American Kennel Club.

## CASWELL BARRIE

**W**ERE Mac here today, he would approve heartily of the calm manner in which the boy he knew in the old days on the Heights, Brooklyn, New York, has gone about the dog game—for Mac was a Scottish terrier, and a very wise and old-fashioned fellow. He did not believe in a lot of fuss about things, yet there was noth-

ing he missed. It was only natural that the boy whose raising he more or less supervised should become one of the bulwarks of the Scottish terrier fancy and one of the sane spirits directing the activities of The American Kennel Club today. Mac's friend of old is Caswell Barrie of Scarsdale, New York, who became a member of the board in 1926.

**P**OSSIBLY it might seem a trifle out of order to write of Mac in such terms, but it was this dog that engendered in Mr. Barrie a love of Scotties that has never left him. Mac was a native of Scotland, and he had been bred by the superintendent of a woolen mill with which Mr. Barrie's father did some business. Perhaps the dog would not measure up very well to the standard of today, but he had the true Scottie characteristics. He was imported solely as a pet, and he never set foot in a ring.

The début of Mr. Barrie as a fancier in 1914, at shows in the Metropolitan area, was not exactly auspicious—from the standpoint of success. But it had its compensations. Probably had the companion Scottie, named Parazone, with which he sought to storm the citadels of dogdom, gone to the top by chance, Mr. Barrie would never have set out to learn the technique of breeding, raising, and showing dogs as thoroughly as he has done. He early learned that there was a great deal more to exhibiting dogs than he had imagined.

It was not until 1920 that Mr. Barrie felt qualified to boast a kennel name, and there started the interesting career of Ballantrae and all the fine Scotties it has sent into competition. Yet there was never a desire on the part of Mr. Barrie to produce large numbers of dogs. He has always leaned to the conservative side, and the number of members of his kennel has seldom gone above 25, which is the case at the present time.

Naturally, many other things also have occupied the time of Mr. Barrie, but there has been no other breed of dog at Ballantrae. He finds in the Scottie everything that is desired. His only other organized venture in breeding was in the raising of homing pigeons, which he has shown and flown. Yet this sport was somewhat of a short-time diversion, whereas the

matter of Scotties is something else again. He names as the best he ever bred and showed Ch. Balantrae Wendy, a bitch that made quite a name several years ago.

**M**R. BARRIE has spent most of his life around New York City, attending Berkeley School as a lad, and upon graduation entering Columbia University, where he became a member of Beta Theta Pi. But the desire for an active participation in business became too great to resist by the end of two years and he became associated with his father's export business. It was only in comparatively recent years that he tired of the hustle and bustle of New York and made his home in Scarsdale. His clubs include the Downtown Association, New York City, The Leash, Scarsdale Golf, Hudson County Kennel, from which he is the delegate, Scottish Terrier, of which he formerly was president, Long Island Kennel, Westbury Kennel and Englewood Kennel.

"Under its policy of fair dealing and its friendly attitude toward the fancy," says Mr. Barrie, "The American Kennel Club will gain the confidence and full support of the dog world, and by serving its interests faithfully, will continue as the governing body of the American dog fancy. So far as breeding and showing is concerned, I believe the sport will increase in popularity and in the number of fanciers."

Few can doubt the words of Mr. Barrie in these times—days that have seen other things crumble, and the world of dogs march on.

### HENRY D. BIXBY

**I**NTERESTED in dogs from early childhood, a follower of and participant in sports since a young man, it was inevitable that Henry D. Bixby of Huntington, Long Island, New York, should take a hand in the affairs of The American Kennel Club. He became a director in 1925, after many years' experience as breeder, exhibitor, judge and delegate to the governing body. And it is this long experience which makes his opinion so respected when difficult matters come up before the board.

There was always a dog in the Bixby household, and the breeds



CASWELL BARRIE

ran the usual gamut of types. One of the earliest recollections of Mr. Bixby is of a collie that went everywhere with him. Yet it was only a few years later that he first became acquainted with that courageous little dog that is still his ideal—the Scottish terrier.

**T**HIS was when he was attending grammar school. A fellow student, son of a brother of the late James Little, who was one of the earliest exhibitors of Scotties in this country, had two appealing Scotsmen to



HENRY D. BIXBY

which young Bixby became very much attached.

The early knowledge of Scotties lingered with Mr. Bixby for some time; through his days at Stone School, Boston, and throughout his college years at Williams, when he devoted much of his energies to football and captained the team in 1905; but it was not until, in early married life, he acquired a pet Scottie named Kiltie, that his mature study of the breed started. Kiltie lived with the Bixbys for 14 years and, despite many other great specimens, her memory is still green. Incidentally, she came of a splendid line, her sire being one of the famous Nosegays.

From such background came the Boglebrae Kennels of Mr. Bixby about 1916, although it was two years previously, at Newark, that he took his first Scottie into the ring. This was a good one, Canadian Ch. Rebel Chieftain, and at

that time it seemed exceptionally nice to the young exhibitor. Later years were to see much greater ones at his Boglebrae establishment on Sand Hill Farm, Huntington. For instance, there was his notable home-bred, Ch. Boglebrae Muskrat and the celebrated Ch. Ornsay Autocrat. Others could be mentioned but these were outstanding.

Mr. Bixby is greatly interested in breeding, and, although not an exhibitor of anything but the Scottie, has raised Sealyhams, Irish terriers, Boston terriers and springer spaniels. His Scotties, alone, sometimes ran as high as 50. He also bred and showed Rhode Island Red Poultry and Toulouse Geese. Aside from the production of pure-bred stock, his interests ran to the racing of sailing yachts.

**C**ONSIDERING the extent of the business activities of Mr. Bixby, which include the presidency of S. M. Bixby & Co., manufacturers of shoe polishes, the presidency of the Huntington Estates, directorships in Huntington Bay Hills, Inc., the Huntington Hotel, the Huntington Station Bank and the ownership of a yacht-building yard, it is remarkable that he has found so much time for his real love—dogs. His clubs are the Williams, the Cruising Club of America, the Huntington Yacht and the Scottish Terrier, from which he is the delegate.

Mr. Bixby is optimistic over the future of dogs and their advance, due to the efforts of The American Kennel Club. He says:

"The dog game is still young and it will become, eventually, as universal in the United States as in Great Britain, with pure-bred dogs replacing the thousands of cross-bred dogs now owned as pets. It cannot be overlooked that dogs constitute a business as well as a sport, and strong control is required. Yet the officers and directors of The American Kennel Club must never forget that they are the instruments only of the member clubs and answerable to them. Personally, I believe in strong member clubs, with The American Kennel Club officers enforcing and carrying out instructions rather than being the sources of authority. Recent events in The American Kennel Club are a splendid development along this line."

It might be added that the opinions of Mr. Bixby reflect the desire to be helpful to the dog fancy at large, which is apparent in the entire directorate of The American Kennel Club.

### WM. CARY DUNCAN

**I**F the old saying is true that we value more highly those things for which we have to work, then Wm. Cary Duncan must certainly have a real affection for his dogs. It was not work in the accepted sense. It's rather an interesting yarn—too good, in fact, for me to spoil. Instead, I will give you Mr. Duncan's story as he told it to me.

"I became interested in dogs when a small boy," says Mr. Duncan, "because I began shooting grouse, woodcock and quail when less than 14 years old. I was born up in the Massachusetts grouse country and on a good-sized place with plenty of room to keep dogs. But my father, exceedingly indulgent in most matters, was adamant against my having a dog on the premises. Repeatedly I bought setter, pointer and spaniel puppies, but whenever I brought one of these purchases home, father would put his veto on the proposition in no uncertain way and I would shamefacedly take back the puppy to the man from whom I got it and ask for my money back, a most humiliating proceeding for a small boy who considered himself a man of affairs.

"Finally, I adopted the plan of buying a puppy and hiring some bird-dog friend of mine to keep it for me. Every day I would steal away to the woods with the puppy and put in an hour or so training it. Of course, this was entirely on the Q. T. as far as father was concerned. I gave him to understand I was taking these trips to make sketches, and to ease my delicate New England conscience, I always took a little sketch-book with me and made a hurried drawing or two before or after I had worked with my puppy. It was at this time that I made up my mind that when I grew up I would have all the dogs I wanted. A good many times



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since I have had a great many more than I wanted.

"Despite the boyhood difficulties, I had so many dogs at different times when I was a youngster that I can't recall which was my first, but I think it was a pointer. I can't recall his name, but it should have been "Duffer." He was the most persistent false pointer I ever saw."

While Mr. Duncan's interest in dogs is catholic, he is much more of a field dog man than a bench show enthusiast, a fact that has made him a very valuable asset to the Board of Directors, to which he was elected in 1928. In practice, he has always tried to breed for dual-purpose dogs—that is, dogs with true breed type but which, at the same time, have correct bloodlines for use as practical bird-dogs.

**A**T the Thistlerock Kennels, which he maintains jointly with R. B. Adams, at North Brookfield, Massachusetts, there has never been bred a bitch that did not show birdy quality, and nearly every one of the brood matrons is a thoroughly trained field dog and has had scores of grouse, woodcock and pheasants shot over her.

He says that this has made it practically useless to show any of his English setters on the bench, for they all carry a good percentage of Llewellyn blood and are in no sense show dogs. But with the Irish and Gordon setters it is different. In those breeds the difference in type between the field and bench specimens has not become so great that the same dog may not win on the bench and perform excellently in the field.

Mr. Duncan has been interested in bench shows only a comparatively few years—about ten or twelve—yet he has had some notable success with his Irish setters. The best of this breed ever shown by him is Ch. Elcova's Admiration, still living and still siring puppies, although not a young dog any more. This dog has the unique distinction of being the first bird dog to be awarded one of the new American Kennel Club field trial certificates of merit and has 3 field trial championship points. On the bench he made a fine record, going to his championship in 4 shows. One year, at Westminster, he was winners dog, a daughter of his was winners bitch, and a son went reserve winners. Mr. Duncan is very proud of that mark. He chooses as the best bitch ever bred

at Thistlerock an Irish lady, Thistlerock Soubrette, shown only once, but winner of four points upon that occasion. He has shown Gordons occasionally, but at present has no show prospects in that breed.

Since becoming president of the Irish Setter Club and doing quite a bit of judging, Mr. Duncan has purposely refrained from showing dogs regularly. Field trials were his principal interest for many years, and he followed them enthusiastically, but a heart weakness has made that practically out of the question lately.

Dogs have been a wonderful relaxation for Mr. Duncan, since his profession is a most intensive and nervous one—the writing of musical comedies. These may be fun for the

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Pierrot of Hartlebury continued his winning streak, bowing only in the toy group once, and that once to a Pomeranian at Boston.

Pekingese fanciers all over are beginning to prepare their particular "pride and joys" for the spring and summer shows. The Ladies' Kennel at Mineola and Morris and Essex at Madison will soon take place. It might be well to mention that the Pekingese Club of America considers the show at Madison its summer specialty and additional classes for the Pekes have been provided as at the winter show held at the Roosevelt. The show, as those of you who have already attended this fixture know, is one of the finest dog shows imaginable. The least we can do to show our appreciation of such a perfect dog show is to go with a string of dogs.

I shall now sign off till next month, when I hope to have reams of news to impart.—IRIS DE LA TORRE BUENO, 400 Pelham Road, New Rochelle, New York.

### Scottish Terriers

IF, as nothing else, 1933 is surely starting out as a sensational year for Scotties. On top of the extraordinary wins of Heather



Reveller of Sporrans and Black Douglas, comes that of Ardmores Royalist as best in show at Detroit. Another honest to goodness American-bred from the kennels of

Robert McKinven of Detroit. Royalist, still a puppy, was sired by Ardmores Toddler and is out of Ch. Ardmores Keepsake, thus once more proving the value of good bitches and careful matings. Detroit is one of the most important of the Mid-Western circuit and Royalist not only met some excellent terriers in the group judging, but was the only non-champion in the best in show group. It is said that Mr. O'Callaghan, who judged Scotties, remarked, after the final award, that Royalist "comes nearer to perfection than any other Scottie I know." The *Herald Tribune* pays a well-deserved tribute to Mr. McKinven as follows:

"The victory certainly is a fine tribute to Mr. McKinven and to American breeders generally. Mr. McKinven is a veteran of the game who has always owned good dogs and is especially keen on the Scotties. He has never spent great sums, but has always had good stock and has bred along the soundest lines. It proves that the use of good judgment in breeding with the dogs already on this side of the Atlantic should make it possible for American fanciers to produce just as many good ones as are to be found in any country."

I know that Mr. McKinven, already, has made a number of champions, but it is exceptional and very gratifying that a home-bred puppy should go best in such a prominent show.

Additional congratulations are due Miss Eleanor Mellon, as breeder-owner, and to

John McOwan, as handler, upon the completion of the championship of Black Douglas, another American-bred and still a puppy! Douglas, I understand, completed his championship in ten days during February at the Specialty, Westminster, Newark and Boston shows, which were the only times he was shown. This, I believe, creates a record, and is one that is going to be hard to beat. I think all of us rejoice that American-breds are so prominently to the fore and let us hope the good work will continue.

Ch. Heather Reveller of Sporrans, the sensational youngster belonging to S. S. Van Dine, certainly has upheld the honor of the breed in the big eastern fixtures just passed and has made the greatest record of his career thus far. In the six big Eastern shows during February—Baltimore, the Specialty, Westminster, Newark, New Haven and Boston—he went best of breed in every one of them, adding 24 hypothetical championship points to the 37 he accumulated last year. He went best in show at Baltimore and best Scottie at the combined Specialty show and in the five terrier groups in which he competed, he received the blue ribbon three times—Baltimore, New Haven and Boston—and took second place in the group twice—Westminster and Newark—being beaten only by Warland Protector of Shelterock, the Aire-dale which went best in show both times.

In the past 15 months since Mr. Van Dine has owned Reveller, he has been entered in 24 shows and in these he has gotten best of breed 19 times and has won the terrier group 11 times. Moreover, he has always been in the ribbons in every terrier group in which he has competed. In addition to that, he has gone best in show four times—Hartford, Far Hills, Baltimore and the Scottie Specialty. He has gone up under 27 different judges.

This, I believe, establishes a record for any one Scottish terrier's winnings in America, and when these wins are added to his sensational record in England, they come pretty near totaling the wins of any Scottish terrier ever shown.

An amazing and significant fact about Reveller—and one of particular interest to the fancy—is that in the seven big eastern shows last month—Baltimore, the Specialty, Westminster, Newark, New Haven, Boston and Buffalo—four of Reveller's progeny, two dogs and two bitches, each out of a different dam, accumulated the following astonishing wins: 12 firsts and six seconds in the regular classes, novice, American-bred, limit and open; four winners, 13 points; two reserve winners; four best of winners, and one best of breed and second in the terrier group.

Perhaps the most interesting thing about the wins of Reveller and his progeny is the fact that, although he made his championship in England while still a puppy, he has steadily improved as he grew older. And his wins last month were, on the whole, the most consistent and spectacular of his career thus far. The consensus of opinion of the judges is that he has never looked bet-

ter than he does now and he is only two and a half years old.

As Mr. Van Dine is to be congratulated on his ownership of this dog, so is William Prentice to be congratulated on the wonderful way he is put down and handled.

Mrs. Marguerite Kirmse Cole has received her just due in the New York *Herald Tribune* through an article by Arthur Patterson describing the good done the breed and the friends won it by her many characteristic etchings. I have yet to see one of Mrs. Cole's etchings that does not breathe animation and true to life poses. Her long and intimate associations with all animal life and Scotties in particular, together with her natural ability as an artist, well fit her to portray a Scottie as it really is.

Morgan Dennis, another artist whose Scottie etchings are always excellent, is making a motion picture, and in it he is using Albourne's Revellers Lad of Hillwood and Rarity of Hillwood. These Scotties have been given to Mr. Dennis by Mrs. T. W. Durant, owner of the Hillwood Kennels. The picture is called "Jock and Jill," and when it is shown in motion picture theaters it should add a little glory to our breed.

Mrs. Dorothea Luscomb of London, Ontario, Canada, some months ago imported a well-bred bitch by Eng. Ch. Laidon Lumen out of a bitch which is the granddaughter of Laidon Lumen with which Mrs. Luscomb expects to go far in the show ring. Mated to Heather Fashion Hint, this bitch has produced a litter of exceptional promise. Most of the puppies will be retained for show and breeding purposes. Mrs. Luscomb has, in the last few years, built up a strong kennel of imported and American-bred stock and when "the turn comes" will be found frequently at our larger Eastern shows.

The announcements recently made by the Scottish Terrier Club are of great interest.

The club will hold its spring specialty show for American-bred dogs only on Sunday, June 18, on the grounds of the Westchester Country Club at Rye, New York. This is an excellent location for the convenience of those exhibitors from New England, as well as those on the other side of the river in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Long Island. Last June there were 73 dogs entered, but this year, coming as it does the day following the big Monmouth County show at Rumson, there should be an entry of close to 100.

The show is open to all, so whether you are a club member or not, prepare your American-breds for this big show of the year. The club is supporting liberally with trophies and cash and it is hoped to make this the most successful show for American-bred Scotties ever held. Robert D. Hartshorne, who will judge, is a guarantee of fairness, impartiality and competence. His name alone will undoubtedly materially increase the entry.

The second announcement has to do with the 1934 sweepstakes. A number of im-

portant changes have been made and for the benefit of those who are not members of the club I will review the conditions briefly. In previous years there has been a stud dog stake and a brood bitch stake. But for 1934 these have been consolidated and but one stake will be held for the progeny of both the stud dogs and brood bitches nominated by members of the club. Puppies, however, if both sires and dams have been nominated, may be entered by non-club members and even brood bitches which have been nominated by members may be purchased by non-members and her puppies will be eligible. Put another way, club members only may nominate stud dogs and brood bitches, but after that point the stakes are open to any ownership.

The stake is not, strictly speaking, for puppies only, but is open to all dogs whelped after March 1 of this year. And as the stake will be judged in June, 1934, competitors may range in age from six to 15 months old. I think conditions of the new stake warrant the belief that there will be more entries in 1934 than there were in 1933, but even on the latter basis the winning puppy will receive a cash prize of \$155.52 besides a silver trophy donated by the club. So the sweepstakes offers a chance to win real money.—H. W. WIGGIN, 920 North Fourth Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

### Samoyedes

THE last half of each February is always spilling over with news in every breed and in none more so than ours this year. The shows, the annual meeting, the announcement of our forthcoming specialty, the stories from new and old friends met here, there, and everywhere, in every aisle of the Garden, supply us with news, and much of it is most welcome and delightful.



Baltimore brought out a new young bitch, Landover Tania, by Tiger Boy-Nooya, owned and exhibited by Henry Raley of Washington. Winners dog and best of breed went to Mrs. Sidney C. Graves' Balkash, well known in the St. Louis area, where this dog was shown repeatedly by the late Mrs. Coughlin. Alva Rosenberg, who judges our breed all too seldom, presided at the Maryland show.

The New York entry of 21 suffered by two absentees. Many unavoidable things contributed to the lessened entry. Alfred Deimont judged. Norka's Moguiski, by Tiger Boy ex Padruschka, a two-year-old, was winners dog and elicited much admiration. Given time for full development, this dog should go far. I believe his win is perhaps the most popular of all the placements made in our breed at the Garden this year.

Mrs. Yencer showed two extremely tall puppies, ten months old, litter brothers, out of her Ch. Darya of Donerna, sired by Mr.

Jeckel's Duke of Norka, which won respectively first and second in the puppy class. In novice, the Yuki Kennels' exhibit, Siberian Snow Ivanson, was first, with Norka Kennels' Norka's Fedor second; and in American-bred, the Yuki Kennels, with Siberian My Boy, again received the blue, with Norka's Bruson, Wm. H. Smith's Hoar Frost and Duke of Norka, following.

Duke of Norka has many admirers, and the feet of Hoar Frost always attract a great deal of attention. Few of our big winners of today have true Samoyede feet, fitted for travel over snow, and one with such typical and true-to-standard feet should be especially noted.

Ch. Norka's Lev won the blue in the open class, with Duke of Norka, second; and in limit, Moguiski scored, and later received winners dog, with his kennel mate, Lev, as reserve.

Mrs. Woerner's very attractive young bitch, Orka of Farningham II, by Ch. Gorka-Orka of Farningham, was shown in excellent coat, but unfortunately was alone in the novice class. In open bitches, Norka's Dagmar, by Lev-Zahrina of Norka, a half-sister of the English Kara Sea, was alone. American-bred blue went to Norka's Dutschka, a five-year-old by Toby II of Yurak ex Marroosa of Farningham; with the 1931 winners bitch, Norka's Lubiniev, now owned by Monsignor Keegan, and shown in beautiful condition by Mr. Schildknecht, a close second.

Lubiniev is another dog with a gallery, litter sister to Duke of Norka, and out of the first Tiger Boy litter whelped in this country, much was predicted for her, but, like many another dog, has run into a streak of hard luck, hard for many of us who admire this bitch, know the fine condition in which she is always shown and kept, to altogether comprehend. It will be noted, however, very few bitches make their championships under five years of age, and many lately are much older before they even come into the winning classes. Winners bitch was Norka's Dutschka; and reserve, Dagmar.

Shown for specials only were the champions Tiger Boy of Norka, Gorka, and Toby II of Yurak. Best of breed went to Tiger Boy of Norka for the third time.

At the show I was glad to see Edgar M. Sousa, owner of Boris and Alexis, eight-year-olds bred by the late Mr. Seeley; Mrs. McWilliams, recent purchaser of one of the Eddy puppies; Mrs. Hewitt, Miss Jeffreys, Mrs. Ruth N. Smith, Mrs. Sallie Farnham—and her ideas of a book end with a Samoyede head as model is about the most attractive idea I've heard this many a long day—Mr. Vernon, Mr. Smirnow, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Wing and so many of our club members and friends not exhibitors this year. Sadly missed were Mrs. Seeley, Mrs. Romer, Dr. and Mrs. Wallmann, Mrs. Patten, Mr. and Mrs. Lake, and others associated with the breed for years or more recent enthusiasts. Of the judges officiating for other breeds at the Garden I saw just six looking over the

Samoyede exhibits, Mr. Glebe and Mr. Rosenbery never fail to make the rounds and see our dogs, and two other judges are acquiring the habit, and a good one at that.

The annual meeting was held at the Hotel Taft on February 13. In Mr. Wing's absence, Mr. Vernon, first vice-president, presided. Mr. Wing's request that he be permitted to withdraw from the presidency after six years in office was accepted by the members with deep regret and with deep appreciation for the loyal service he has always given. One and all we would more than welcome Mr. Wing's reappearance as an exhibitor, and the news that Yukon Mit, perhaps the most popular Samoyede of all of our greater dogs, is still happy and healthy and enjoying life up at Millbrook, was good to hear. Officers were elected as follows:

President, Frederick Burton Eddy; vice-presidents, Miles R. Vernon and Mrs. J. C. McDowell; secretary and treasurer, Louis Smirnow; members of the Board of Governors, Morgan Wing, Harry Reid, R. C. Lawrence, Mrs. Frank Romer, Mrs. Horace Mann, Mrs. Chesley Barbour and Mrs. C. H. Quereaux.

The members endorsed the plan to hold a specialty this year at Madison, on May 27. Advertising appropriations were allowed just as in 1932. A request was made of all members that a drive be made to secure more new members through interesting all new purchasers of dogs in the club.

Deeply as we regret Mr. Wing's withdrawal, and wish he had decreed otherwise, we believe Mr. Eddy will do much to boost the breed and will be a most able and popular officer. We have all pledged cooperation, and owe it to our past and present officers to work together harmoniously with the one object—the good of the breed.

There is no California news this month, due to the serious illness of Mrs. McDowell. I am glad to have reports that she is much improved, and will be out of the hospital perhaps by the end of the month, and shall be more than interested in learning of her rapid convalescence.

The news of Newark, Boston, New Haven and Hartford will be given in a later issue of the GAZETTE. The loss of Mr. Eddy's Molnia by Ch. Gorka-White Sprite of the Arctic, and the serious injuries to his Zorya in an automobile accident is much regretted. I hope Zorya's injuries will result in no permanent disfigurement.

All Samoyede owners are requested to give their support to the forthcoming third Samoyede specialty show, to be held at Madison, New Jersey, May 27, in conjunction with the Morris and Essex Kennel Club show. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Dodge, the entire costs of the specialty are borne by her club and not by the Samoyede Club, and a large number of other breeds will hold their specialties at the same time. It will, without question, draw the largest crowd ever attending a one-day dog show in this country, and will eclipse anything of the sort