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*Photo by Tauskey*

**CH. HEATHER REVELLER OF SPORRAN**  
(Scottish Terrier)

*Owned by*  
**S. S. VAN DINE**  
New York, New York

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**the AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB**

# You See We Have Three Dogs

*And So Our Advice to a Novice Should Be "Don't Even Get One." But It Isn't*

By JOHN HERRICK



You see, we have three dogs

AS my wife and I sit at our typewriters, Budge, our Dandie Dinmont terrier, is sulking under the table, a bundle of pepper-colored hostility. Tinkle, our Sealyham terrier, at whom Budge's resentment is brewing, is skittering, half apprehensive, half fascinated, about the outer circumferences. Plaidie, our Scottish terrier, sits in dour and aloof invisibility against the black couch cover, only the occasional pink flick of her tongue marking her presence.

It began this afternoon while I was away. One moment Budge and Tinkle were somnolent lumps on the rug. The next, for no reason yet discovered, they were a tangle of fighting fur and fangs, whirling over the floor to the accompaniment of blood-curdling yips and yells.

Being of the type that is helpless only when help is available, my wife grabbed a long, gray tail and a short, white tail as they whisked momentarily into sight. A tail in either fist, after the tried method of the expert, she hauled the combatants apart.

Followed an exhortation, separately and conjointly. It was assumed that they would revert to their normal ways, which consist in sleeping and

playing with each other, and often eating out of the same dish. Being terriers, whose ancestors thought it sport to do subterranean battle with fox and badger, they had had misunderstandings before, but argument or a judicial laying on of hands had always served to restore order. But this time the recipe did not work. No sooner were they returned to liberty, then they fell to again. Again they were separated by the same approved method, and again they had the sermon of the sisterhood of bed and board preached to them. The only result was a third whirligig of snarling, snapping combat.

TINKLE was banished to the yard. Budge voluntarily retired upstairs. Tinkle was allowed to come in after an hour of solitude and cool air. No sooner did she enter than Budge appeared at the foot of the stairs.

When I returned, I found our home a house divided against itself, with a closed door in between, and my wife ready to agree that prize fight purses ought to go to the referee.

During the three hours between that time and this I have tried my hand as peacemaker, persuasively and coercive-

ly, with no success. The best I have been able to achieve is an armed and precarious truce.

Budge is wrathful and thinks she is misunderstood. She growls when Tinkle wanders too near and goes off in corners to mutter threats of retaliation when Tinkle is patted. Though fiery enough in the heat of battle, in the face of such determined animosity, Tinkle is now prey to the dismay of the naturally joyous and trustful.

Never before has Budge acted like this. True, she once bit the veterinarian, but Dr. McBride was admiring instead of indignant, explaining that he had had to hurt her and hadn't taken care to forestall her natural act of objection. But other than this one red day of self-expression, Budge's life has been a sentimental journey. She has sometimes seemed too supine and languishing. My sister-in-law, who prefers her dogs on the toy counter, thinks Budge is only one step from being ideal.

TO-MORROW, perhaps, all will be serene again. Perhaps not.

Probably not.

It never is—if one has dogs.

In my childhood I nearly always had a dog. The first was old Trix. She was half old-fashioned collie and half old-fashioned farmer's dog, and she mingled with righteous devotion a wayward indiscretion that kept our family supplied with at least one litter of puppies a year. One summer, with three puppies left over from the crop of the year before, and with thirteen in the latest lot, we possessed seventeen dogs. Even after a reluctantly stern paternal fate had disposed of part of the litter—all buried, of course, with proper funeral rites—we had ten dogs.

After Trix, came Brownie, and then Spot. And after Spot, Jimmy B. I never could understand why my father shied at having a dog named after him. After Jimmy B., came Sandy. Somewhere, too—though I can't recall the precise era—came Kay, rescued from the alley, and with an unsurpassed technique in deviling the neighbors' cats.

After that came college, the war, a job. For a time there were no dogs.

Then I received an assignment that meant being away from home much of one winter.

My wife and I lived in a third-floor apartment. She had never had a dog in her life. In fact, she would cross the street to avoid a strolling Pekinese. She was a bit nervous about being alone while I was away—but not half so nervous as she was about dogs.

"A dog," I said, "would be company and a protection."

A week later we had got as far as, "If we did have a dog, what kind would you like?"

Two weeks before my first trip away, our slippers were being systematically chewed by a four-months-old Scottish terrier.

**A** YEAR later our slippers were still being chewed by a four-months-old Scottish terrier. The second dog was Plaidie, which we still have.

Now I don't recollect that the dogs I had as a boy were



Budge's life has been a sentimental journey

any trouble. Perhaps my parents would tell a different story, but as I remember it, keeping a dog, even a multiplicity of dogs, was no job at all. They ate what was left from the table, including potatoes, green peas and lima beans. If they didn't feel well, they went out in the yard and chewed grass until what was to happen, happened. And then they were all right again.

**B**UT when we got two pure-bred Scottish terriers, we learned that there were dogs that lived tranquil, healthy lives in one's boyhood, and dogs that had to be taken periodically to the veterinarian—who told us that the very things one should not feed a dog were lima beans, green peas and potatoes. They contained, he said, too much starch. A dog's stomach would not tolerate too much starch. We began buying patent dog food and ham-



We pose, tempt, cajole

burger and green vegetables such as carrots and spinach, which are good for dogs.

**T**HE veterinarian also told us that it was enough to take a dog out three or four times a day. Our dogs desired to go out on an average of nine times a day—and as I remarked before, we lived in a third-floor apartment.

Both our Scotties developed distemper. Poor Proxy, our first one, died of it. We sorrowed and read Kipling on giving one's heart to a dog. Plaidie developed a social streak and became hostess to a brand of worm that couldn't be got rid of except by an operation. She was operated on in an operating

room that would do credit to many a small hospital for humans.

We began doing some accounts, and figured that our bill for dogs to date—just the upkeep, not including the original cost—would have bought a new couch and perhaps an extra arm chair.

It was about that time, also, that, driving home one night, we saw a Scottish terrier running about bewildered in the heavily traveled boulevard. We picked him up, toured the neighborhood for an hour in search of some one in search of a dog. Telephone calls to nearby police stations and the humane society revealed no report of a lost dog. We took the dog to the animal hospital for the night and 'phoned advertisements to the papers. The next day came a grateful note and flowers for my wife. Dog and owners had been restored to each other. We glowed

with the warmth of a good deed done. Two days later we were at dinner at the home of friends when a telephone call came for us.

"Did you pat our dog or get near his mouth?" asked the voice at the other end of the wire. We said we had; we had fed the dog cookies.

"Well, he went mad to-day."

Neither one of us developed rabies, though a laboratory examination of the

dog's brain showed that he most certainly had the disease. For a week, humorous fellows at the office barked at me.

**T**HEN we moved to the country for a while, and about the same time my wife first saw a picture of a Dandie Dinmont. Prolonged search of the records of show awards finally disclosed one Dandie Dinmont, Auld Nick, owned by the Carthagenia Kennels. A letter brought return word that there were some puppies old enough to be sold. So Ginie, a shivering dab of gray misery, finally arrived in a box that the express company had wrongly routed from Connecticut to wintertime Vermont.

By that time we were reading all the dog magazines and going without things in order to save our money to go to New York for the Westminster and to Boston for the Eastern Kennel Club show. At Boston we got a closer look at the Sealyhams. The next time we drove there, somehow our route led near the Brecknock Kennels.

"You know what will happen if we stop."

"I had no intention of stopping."

"No, certainly we mustn't stop."

When we drove back to Vermont the next day, my wife was balancing a large carton on her knees. She held it for a hundred and fifty miles. The carton contained St. Cecilia, by Brecknock Banker out of Wolfpen Peppermint, familiarly known as Cilly.

Beyond a barking that turned into a torn golf stocking when a passer-by kicked at Plaidie's too vociferous attempts to protect the home, things went along with due quietness.

Then Plaidie discovered that the Vermont mountain sides were criss-crossed with fascinating deer tracks and fox tracks, that those burrows with the alluring smell held woodchucks, and that you couldn't catch a squirrel, but you could have a wonderful time barking at one as it leaped chattering



Tinkle was banished to the yard

from tree to tree. She ran away. The first time it was alone and for only one night.

**T**HE next time she enticed Cilly to go with her. It was winter and the thermometer read zero and below. My wife had gone to the city for a visit. I started hunting for two lost dogs. A wire told my wife the bad news. She called, long distance, to learn the progress of the search. I tramped the hills for miles. Friends joined me and tramped the hills for more miles. We traced the runaways over one ridge to a point two miles from home, then back over the ridge and over another ridge. They had been seen crossing a mountain road at dusk. There their trail ended. I pictured the two caught in fox traps and freezing to death. I imagined them as having gone into a burrow and as having be-



To protect the home

come wedged there in the dark.

From sunup to dark we plodded the hills and hollows, whistling and calling. I asked people whether they had seen two short-legged dogs, one black with a long tail and pointed ears, the other white with a short tail and drooping ears, until I could repeat the question in my sleep. There were more wires to my wife, more long-distance calls.

With sympathetic friends helping, I followed false clues and discovered lost dogs that were brown and long-legged and spotted and built like a calf, but my dogs remained lost. I had advertised a modest reward. At the end of a week, with my legs getting wearier and the weather getting colder, I had bright red posters and scores of handbills printed. The posters I nailed up at every store and cross-roads; the handbills went through the mails to the R. F. D. boxholders. The reward they offered was so large—for our pocketbook, anyway—that I hate even now to think of it.

It did the work, though. The whole countryside took up the hunt for "Two Dogs—Lost—One Black, One White, etc." At dawn, two days later, the telephone rang.

"We've got the white one. And the boys are out chasing the black one."

I drove over the mountain and got back our dogs. I paid the reward. Tenderly I conveyed the two little wanderers home, fed them warm soup, furnished them soft beds. They were tired. Their feet were cut from running over the icy crust of the snow. But they were not famished or exhausted. I wondered a bit. A day or so later I met the man who had found them.

**S**AY," he said, "the boys found out where those two dogs of yours were staying. We got an old barn away up in the upper meadow that's part full of hay. They had a nest in there—dug a nest in the hay. And

you know one of our horses died a while back and we snaked him up near there until it thawed so's we could bury him and maybe—"

Disillusioned, I returned to the two I had pictured freezing and starving their poor little lives away in the wild woods.

Of course, they ran away again and we hadn't the nerve or the money to offer another reward. But the memory of the first one was still fresh in the countryside. We searched for three days, and then a stranger dropped by the house.

"I ain't saying nothing against them folks," was the gist of his tale. "But I hear they got a couple of small dogs up there, a black one and a white one. Had 'em in the barn for a couple of days. Them's the same dogs, ain't they, that you folks offered that reward for, and maybe—"

We had no proof, when we went to repossess our dogs, that they had been in the barn for a couple of days. And, after all, we had them back—and they might run away again in that direction. It cost us five dollars that time.

Then Ginnie swallowed something. We sat up with her all night. The veterinarian did his kindly, skilful best. She gave one last wag of her funny long tail and died.

Then Plardie and Cilly ran away again. What we'd been afraid of happened. Two days later they struggled home, blood-flecked, half-crazed, their muzzles and mouths a torturing bristle of porcupine quills. I'd helped pull quills out of a neighbor's dog. By advice, we'd used chloroform to quiet the dog and ease his pain. So I used chloroform with Cilly, not knowing, then, the danger to a dog's heart. She struggled a moment as the cone went over her nose, drew a deep breath and lay still. We buried her that evening beside Ginnie, under the apple tree.

**A** DOCTOR with dogs of his own and with no qualms about putting his skill at the service of an animal, helped us with Plaidie. With my wife holding her, and the doctor administering the ether and keeping count of the tell-tale heart beats, I pulled out quills for an hour and a half. At last the doctor said she could stand no more. We had taken



The carton contained St. Cecilia

out the worst quills, a hundred and fifty of them. For days after, others worked their way to the surface. We removed at least fifty more.

**F**AR from civilization, where they are the only meat a lost person can knock over with a club, porcupines may serve a useful purpose. But I think I took the humane side when I resolved that in the future I would destroy every porcupine I saw. The porcupine's cruel weapons, which mean death by slow fever and starvation, deserve outlawry and extinction.

Budge arrived to fill the void left by Ginnie's death. A while later we wrote to Mr. Rogers, owner of the



Naturally joyous and trustful

Brecknock Kennels, and Tinkle was the result.

**M**Y job keeps me at the office until late in the evening. Our usual rising time is not until nine. But sometime between six and eight o'clock in the morning a peremptory yapping strikes up the stairway from the kitchen, where Plaidie and Budge and Tinkle sleep. Obediently, I crawl downstairs and let them out in the yard.

They bark furiously at every dog that goes by and every boy that climbs the fence. They beg to be taken walking at any time of day or night, and so forlornly that we drag ourselves out to please them. We now live in Washington, D. C., and Washington in summer means heat, and heat means fleas. We wash with evil-smelling soap, rinse with lysol, dust with orris root powder.

Washing, drying, and combing three dogs ruins an afternoon or evening for anything else. If not thoroughly dried before being let out, they roll in the dirt—doubtless a pleasure to them, but an aggravation to the person who must do the whole job over again.

Even at their best, their looks are not generally appreciated. If we forget that we first picked out a Scottie because of its odd homeliness or a Dandie because of its quaint top-knot or a Sealyham because of its whimsical whiskers, we are reminded by the shouts of small boys, "Hey, lookit the Mexican cheese hounds!"

Our families think us weak-minded and live in constant dread lest we get another dog. The policeman who called to check our licenses the other day was clearly bewildered.

"Three!" he muttered. "That's more'n in any family in the neighborhood."

The three retaliated by dashing up and barking vindictively. We expected jail at the very least. What the world thinks of us is probably summed up by the remark of a Vermonter as he gazed at our dogs, which were neither hounds that could track a deer nor working dogs that could bring in the cows.

"Be them dogs good fer anything," he sniffed, "or be they just pets?"

In an attempt to prove that  
(Please turn to page 113)

waxed, his glass eyes cleaned and brightened, and his top-knot retied with brand new and scarlet ribbon, every Sunday morning during Kemp's tenancy of that public resort.

So it was that scores of the dog fanciers who resided in the neighborhood wended their way towards Kemp's caboose "to see a man about a dog." "Charlie the Snob" prospered. Mr. Lawrence's famed champion, even as a dead and painted dog, had not lost all of the glory and glamour that was Lyris' due deserts, while in the flesh.

Lyris and Charles were inseparable, until the fatal day when poor Kemp dropped dead while shipping the best brace of champion West Highland terriers then in England. The dogs had been purchased for Robert Goelet of Glenmere Court, Chester, New York. In due course, they became A. K. C. champions of record in the United States. It will be remembered that Mr. Goelet was among the earlier importers of the choicest specimens of the lovely little Highland breed once known as the Roseneath terrier.

(To be continued)

## YOU SEE WE HAVE THREE DOGS

(Continued from page 28)

they were good for something, I took them on a rat hunt at a big poultry farm run by a friend. The friend's cross-bred foxterrier accounted for eighteen rats in the space of an hour. My pure-bred Amazons, with their pugnacious pedigrees, wandered about aimlessly, paying no attention to the rats, and I hauled them off home in humiliation.

Our friends' dogs are obedient and full of intelligent tricks. The Merrimans' Boston terrier goes downstairs with the doctor when he leaves in the morning and carries the mail back up to Mrs. Merriman on the third floor. The Oulahans hadn't had their Airedale a week until he had learned how to open the screen door from the outside by pushing it so that it rebounded and he could get his nose in the crack. One of our dogs, given a letter to carry, drops it in the gutter and that's the end of it. As for doors, they wouldn't dream of bothering to push. Instead, they sit and groan, whine, or bark in accordance with their several temperaments, until some one, in self-defense, lets them in or out.

Photographs such as one sees in the magazines, of dogs standing proudly statuesque, are not for us. We pose, tempt, cajole, threaten, and snap roll after roll of film. The reward is one passable picture out of a score of blurs.

Perhaps the most difficult lesson we have had to learn is that a dog is not a dog—when it is a female. To the doggy, a dog is only one thing—a dog. I shall always remember going up to a handler whom I knew who was preparing a female Sealyham for her turn in the judging ring.

"That's a grand dog you have there," I complimented him.

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The other went, I fancy, to Ch. Kara Sea, to whose owner one more trophy more or less probably now means little, but this is, to my knowledge, the first Samoyede Club of America trophy won by this dog. Miss Keyte-Perry is doing much abroad by securing so continuously the publication of marvelously posed group pictures of her fine dogs, always excellently trained. An immigrant from her kennels, Pedlar of the Arctic, owned by Mrs. Harris of Overbrook, Pennsylvania, will have been exhibited at Madison before the publication of these notes if present plans carry.

Another breed boasts of a dog—one of the greatest of that breed I have ever seen or hope to see, practically faultless—which completed its championship at nine months of age in 19 days. I admit the dog got the breaks in having the shows run consecutively in such a short period of time while at so youthful an age, but the record will be hard to equal. This year, however, a Samoyede has the chance to equal—or almost equal—this record. Taking the shows from Ridgewood on May 27, through Madison, Wissahickon, Devon, Jenkinstown, Mt. Kisco and Greenwich to Rumson on June 25, we have in less than a month a series of well worth while shows.

Madison is our show to "do or die." Greenwich deserves our support; and if we do not back up Mr. Eddy at Rumson the breed will lose thereby. A thoroughly all-around good dog has a marvelous opportunity to make a record hard to equal in this line-up of shows in less than a month's time. The judges' lists already announced, contain such names as A. Albright, Jr.; Walter J. Graham; Alva Rosenberg; G. V. Glebe and Mr. Addyman. The dog that can win under all four must be good and such wins will be beyond criticism. It is a sporting opportunity for someone willing to back up his or her selection of a dog as being in the really good class. And your dog is in no worse coat than all the rest will be, the chances are even there.

I understand that Morgan Wing has an exceedingly good young dog up at Milbrook, and I hope to see it at numerous summer shows. All too long the Wingbrook dogs have been out of the shows, and the kennels should have some representative to carry on the victories of Mit and Mushinsk. The Lewises in New England have good dogs, but do not bring them to the New York area, much to our regret. Ohio has now many good dogs; some should come East.

Recent club members are Warren Ives of Wilmington, owner of Gurka, litter brother of Yorza and son of Ch. Gorka and White Sprite of the Arctic, and R. E. Brott of South Euclid, Ohio, who recently purchased a Norka-bred bitch from Mrs. Edith L. Lewis and has a lively litter of Samoyede puppies to help the breed in Ohio.

After the Madison show we shall have at least three new members and possibly four. We should have more. Every owner of a thoroughbred dog should back the breed

by enlisting with the club the only agency in this country working in orderly and organized fashion for the welfare of the breed and its greater popularity.

Individual action is a great help and keenly desired but cooperative effort is more productive of results. The club may perhaps not aid the individual member much, but the individual member may do much for the breed by aiding the club and in the dog world we gain by giving. We have made many errors, but always have been willing to recognize them and have tried in every way to meet the wishes of the majority of our breeders in matters pertaining to the advancement of the breed.

There have been tiffs; they exist in every organized body regardless of the object of the group and mark the members as thinkers rather than "yes-men," but in the main I will back our club as being as representative a body of well-informed breeders as is to be found in the ranks of the American Kennel Club.

We wish your help and support, and appreciate any constructive criticism. The club's bulletin is in a measure limited to mention of members' dogs, but any outstanding dog, or outstanding Samoyede event is chronicled and fair play accorded to all. We welcome your inquiries and ask your cooperation.—MRS. CHARLES H. QUEREAUX, 114-27 179th Street, St. Albans, Long Island.

### Scottish Terriers

IN the May issue of the GAZETTE, it was necessary to record the fact that the Scottish Terrier Club of America was compelled to cancel its specialty show scheduled for May, due to its inability to find a suitable place in which to hold it. I referred to the desire of the Board of



Governors to do everything in its power to promote the interests of the strictly American-bred dog, and even though it met a temporary set-back, all of the Board have continued to work, not only to the end that the wishes of the members be carried out, but that a specialty show for American-breds only be held in the spring or early summer.

It is very gratifying, therefore, to record here that the club announces its specialty show for American-breds only will be held on the estate of Mrs. C. B. Ward, Florham Park, New Jersey, on Sunday, June 12. Morgan Stinemetz will start judging at 1.30 P.M., and it is hoped he will have the biggest entry of American-breds ever enrolled by the club. The show is not confined to club members exclusively, and any owner of a Scottish terrier may make entry if his dog conforms to show rules.

The club has been very generous in the amount of prize money offered, and in addition, a special cash prize or a trophy, donated by club members and their friends, is offered in every class. So far as I know, more cash and trophies are being offered at this show

than at any American-bred show given by the club in years. It is hoped that owners of Scotties will come forth with a large entry to make keener competition for these prizes, and to assure the permanency of an American-bred specialty show.

Mrs. Ward's estate is conveniently located on Hanover Road, mid-way between Florham Park and Hanover. From Newark, either South Orange Avenue or Mount Pleasant Avenue are direct routes to Hanover Road. For those who come from a southerly section and are familiar with Madison as the locale of the Morris and Essex show, take Greenwood Avenue in Madison, which leads into Hanover Road.—H. W. WIGGINS, 920 North Fourth Street, Reading, Pennsylvania.

### Doberman Pinschers

PLANS are going forward toward a repeat of last summer's successful one-day specialty show and picnic held at the Rogerschmidt Kennels, Bloomingburg, Ohio. Great interest is being shown in this coming affair, and its success is assured. If any of the members have further suggestions to make



regarding this outing, the Secretary will appreciate prompt advice or inquiry, as the show is planned for early July and in the GAZETTE issue for July, complete details must be published.

The plans for the West Coast specialty show, to be held during the Olympic Games at Los Angeles this summer, are meeting with unusual interest from all over the country and the Doberman entry should be large. This show will be held on August 7. A number of Eastern breeders and fanciers plan to attend, and the D. P. C. A. is cooperating to the full extent of its ability. The trophies will be many, unusual, and worth-while. The competition will be keen, and added to the pleasure of the trip is the opportunity of witnessing the Olympic Games.

If you are going, write the Secretary so that our friends in California may arrange accommodations for you. The bookings are all being snapped up even at this early date. With railroad fares so low, many of us can afford to make the trip and not only put the first Pacific Coast Doberman Pinscher Specialty Show over in a big way, but treat ourselves to one of the world's greatest spectacles as well.

The Club is not losing any time in working right ahead on the D. P. C. A. specialty show to be held in Chicago. This show is expected to be the greatest and most successful ever held. Subject to change, the dates are November 19 and 20. More about this great event later.

The nation's Doberman breeders have been receiving many inquiries for puppies and grown dogs of late, which are wanted for companions and guards for their children and homes. The available supply of young

# THE JUDGES HAVE SPOKEN

**W**ALTER JOHNSON, the famous old big league baseball pitcher, and himself a fancier of some note, ambled out into the center of a circus-looking ring at the Washington Auditorium, Washington, D. C., on the night of May 8, and bestowed the title of "King of the Show" upon the classic head of Nancolleth Markable, Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's splendid English champion pointer.

## Best To A Pointer In Washington Show

And with one long yelp of glee, the George Washington Bi-centennial Dog Show, with 583 entrants, came to its end. Assisting Johnson in the awarding of the ribbon and diploma was Colonel Frank Webb, presidential candidate on the Farmer-Laborite ticket, and officials of the National Capital Kennel Club, who worked long and successfully to make the show the greatest Washingtonians have ever witnessed.

A truly football cheer greeted the victory of Nancolleth Markable. Expertly handled by McClure Hally, the dog pointed beautifully, standing as if graven in marble. It loped as though it were full of optimism and seemed to know from the moment it entered the ring, along with five other notable champions, that the title was going back to Giralda Farms.

Ch. Fionne v Loheland of Walnut Hall, which beat out the great Queros of Send for best of winners, placed second to the Dodge dog. The beautiful Great Dane was handled by Ben Lewis, who handled good old "Blue Dan" to win last year's show. Harkness Edwards of Lexington, Kentucky, is the owner of the Great Dane. Third place was copped by Creek Ridge Jolly Boy, a beagle, also owned by Mrs. Dodge.

The three other dogs which competed in this selection of "king of the show" were Ch. Heather Reveller of Sporrán, a Scottish terrier, owned and exhibited by S. S. Van Dine; Ch. Whitworth Michael, a Peke, owned by Mrs. Richardson Strathy; and Maple Spring Boddie Boy, Carey W. Lindsay's champion bulldog. G. V. Glebe judged.

The First Lady of the Land, Mrs. Herbert Hoover, honored the show with her presence during the second day. She was interested in Yukon, the spotless husky which once upon a time roamed the White House grounds.

Blue Dan's absence took something away from the show, but the sensational Nancolleth Markable put it back in. This was the third American showing of this great pointer, which is a champion both on the bench in the field in England, where dogs must first prove their ability in the field. It won its two other shows, New York and Cincinnati.

Altogether it was a most successful meeting. Scores of Congressmen, diplomats, and

prominent public officials attended. The parade of forty champions—the immortals of dogdom—presented a picture which witnesses probably always will carry with them.

The only casualty proved not to be one. At the height of the first night's exhibitions, a stoutish lady unleashed a fearful howl that made itself heard above the half a thousand dogs. A dog had snipped playfully at her. Quite a crowd collected, charged with anxiety. But someone in the audience relieved the tension by remarking, aloud:

"Arrest the woman, officer; she's older than the dog."

All in all, it was a splendid show.—JOSEPH C. O'HARE.

**T**HE "One Day" Flintridge, Pasadena, California, show, held recently at Verdugo Woodlands, in North Glendale, a suburb of Los Angeles, turned out to be a snappy, well-run affair with 466 dogs on the bench. This shaded glen, labeled "Paradise" by ambitious realtors, provided a beautiful and protective setting for an outdoor show, as both the rings and the benching were shaded by the trees from the hot sun that glared down. Seventeen judges kept the show moving at a brisk rate, and by dusk the show was finished to the satisfaction of all, who voted it a grand day's outing for both dogs and exhibitors.

## Cocker Spaniel Best In California Show

An added attraction to the show was the presence of Karen Morley, one of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's rising young stars. She graciously awarded the variety group trophies to the winners and ended the dog show by awarding the best in show trophy to R. G. Shute's cocker spaniel, Ch. Sinaloa Moonshine. This makes the third best in show win for this grand little campaigner, which shows and looks like a million dollars.

The six dogs that entered the ring for best in show were a number of California's crack dogs. The cocker was forced to show his best, and responded to his clever handler's maneuverings. Even at that, two newcomers gave him a great battle. To begin with, a new Irish terrier, recently imported by D. W. Buttle, surprised and delighted the ring-side by topping the terrier variety group. This sterling little terrier, named Brantvale Boyo, is the best as yet to hit the coast, and will make history in the campaigns to come. I have never seen a better coated one. He it was that gave the cocker a merry chase for best in show. But he still shows the signs of his recent trip. Given more time and we should soon see an Irishman placed best dog in show.

Wires were not so numerous, but the going was hot. Moorhead Radium, undoubtedly the best wire on the coast to-day, finally

broke in the best of breed column. It will always be a mystery to me why it has taken him so long. Reserve winners dog was Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Wonn's Highpockets, a young dog that is coming fast, though rather on the large side.

Winners bitches found Lanhardt Wildwind, owned by G. Meyer, in first place; with Dr. Miller's Hussars Beauty of Blarney, reserve.

The spotlight of the show focused on the chow entry. There were 92 dogs benched. Some entry, and a compliment to the judge, Mrs. Geraldyn Lohman, who turned in a splendid piece of work. Best of breed won by Paul L. Brazelton's Gloriana of Brazelton, a home-bred bitch. This win was certainly one of the high spots in Paul's career, and he is to be congratulated on breeding such a good one.

Another importation to win high honors was E. D. Beeman's Pekinese, Cherub of Theldon, that topped an entry of 35 Pekes, incidentally the third largest entry in the show, and then went on to win the toy variety. He, too, should make a name for himself in coming shows.

One of the best young puppies in the show was Robert Elliot's seven-months-old springer dog, Elysian Emisary. Here is a coming flyer, a dog that should make history when he finishes.

So ends a great little show, and the two Franks and their cohorts are to be congratulated for their hard work and the beautiful ring clerks they provided. Oh! those lucky judges!—EDWARD BEHRENDT.

**M**ERLEWOOD ROSE, a Scottish terrier owned by Mrs. Chris Steltz of Spokane, was awarded the trophy for best dog in show at the

## Best At Seattle Is Scottish Terrier

twelfth annual exhibition of the Puget Sound Kennel Club, held in Seattle, Washington, recently. The adjudication was made

by Frank Osborn of Chicago, who acted as all-rounder, and appeared to be a very popular decision. The Scottie was hard pressed by the wire foxterrier, Challenger of Paignton Coats, in the award for best terrier. An entry of 310 dogs was received, and while this total does not compare favorably with entries of previous years, it may be considered as satisfactory in view of existing conditions.

Public interest was exceedingly keen and a large crowd attended the final judging for variety classes and best dog in show, and also greatly enjoyed the parade of champions, in which 19 dogs and their handlers took part. There was a notable falling off in German shepherd, Boston terrier and Irish setter entries, while Scottish terrier and cocker spaniel entries showed considerable increase, numbering 23 of the former, and

53 of the latter. The members of the Northwest Cocker Spaniel Club are to be congratulated on the splendid entry secured by them for their favorite breed.

An entry of six Golden retrievers from British Columbia attracted considerable attention and much admiration of these beautiful dogs was shown. I am under the impression this is the first time this breed has been exhibited in Seattle.

The variety classes were awarded as follows:

**GROUP I—sporting dogs.** 1. Cocker spaniel, Ch. Roman's Flame, Mrs. Edna Roman; 2. English setter, Ch. Lochinvar Bonnie, Chauncey W. Shelton; 3. Pointer, Ch. Nick Zanidis' Babe, Nick Zanidis.

**GROUP II—sporting dogs (hounds).** 1. Russian wolfhound, Ivan of Annwood, Livingston B. Stedman; 2. whippet, Ch. Rex, Mrs. Theresa Mills; 3. dachshund, Dienfontin von Lucknor, Iris P. Hart.

**GROUP III — working dogs.** 1. doberman pinscher, Hans v. Tannenhaus, F. C. Fuqua; 2. collie, Lodestone Landed, Mrs. Lillian Miller; 3. German shepherd, Chekko v. Donnerwald, D. E. Bozarth.

**GROUP IV—terriers.** 1. Scottish terrier, Merlewood Rose, Mrs. Chris Steltz; 2. wire fox-terrier, Challenger of Paignton Coats, W. M. Coats; 3. Irish terrier, Madrona Carry On, R. Roberts.

**GROUP V—toys.** 1. Pomeranian, Firland Bubbles, Mrs. Claude Allen; 2. Pekingese, Can. Ch. Mausee of Shantung, Mrs. Kay Hamilton; 3. Japanese spaniel, Yucosan, Mrs. Marie Louise Booth.

**GROUP VI—non-sporting.** 1. Boston terrier, Ch. Buddy Highball, John Lewis; 2. bulldog, Ch. Duway's White Marquis, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Donet; 3. chow chow, Red Chinkie Poo Poo, Mrs. Ken Stuart.

As before stated, the best dog in show was a Scottish terrier, Merlewood Rose, owned by Mrs. Chris Steltz. — JOHN H. PRESTON.

**H**AGERTY'S MODEL, making his show ring debut, was selected as the best Boston in the second annual specialty show of the Boston Terrier Club of Maryland held in Baltimore on May 7. His win was scored at the expense of many veterans. Last to bow to

this 13-months youngster was Ch. Reigh Count, owned by Mrs. L. B. Dailey of Detroit, Michigan. Hagerty's Model is owned by the well-known fanciers, Droll and Rosenbloom of Brooklyn, New York, and is sired by Ch. Hagerty Again out of the lovely Fangmann's Sandra. He is a handsome lightweight, being hard to fault and will, no doubt, be sporting the "champion" prefix within a very short time. Reserve to Hagerty's Model was Shaw's Bad Boy, owned by Mrs. Jesse Thornton of Baltimore. A nice-headed one, but not in a class with the winner.

Winners bitch went to Shenandoah Lady of the Mist, owned by Mrs. Wm. L. Irwin of Winchester, Virginia. This win, I understand, makes this little lady a champion. Reserve winners bitch to Dixie Romance, a home-bred, owned by Mrs. E. P. Anders, of Easton, Pennsylvania, and sired by Ch. Rockabye Dempsey. Although still a puppy, she is teeming with quality, and makes the most of herself every minute.

A number of high-class puppies came out at this show, and from all appearances there should be some keen competition at summer



#### PRESENTING THE BEST IN SHOW CUP AT BALTIMORE

Mrs. Bennie Rosenbloom, wife of one of the owners of Hagerty's Model, receives from Judge M. J. Lally the trophy that the Boston terrier won at the specialty show of the Boston Terrier Club of Maryland

shows with these youngsters, among them Baltimore Ace of Aces, owned by Leo B. Clark of Towson, Maryland; Miss Surprise, owned by Al Moskowitz of Brooklyn, New York; Brayman's Flying Silk, owned by Mrs. F. H. Brayman of Providence, Rhode Island; Miss Personality, owned by Mrs. Irwin of Winchester, and Mrs. C. C. Crook's Devoine Damfino.

The show was under the able management of Rupert Kobza of Boston, Massachusetts. Despite the prevailing hard times, an entry of 98 dogs, with few absentees, made some very interesting work on the part of the judge, M. J. Lally of Brooklyn, New York, well known wherever Boston terrier fanciers gather. Ringside comment on his placings were very complimentary, and the exhibitors as a whole seemed to be well satisfied.

The parade of champions brought the show to a close with the following in the line up: Ch. Reigh Count, Ch. Carry On, Ch. Trimount Harper, Ch. Personality Kid, Ch. Shenandoah Beautiful Doll, Ch. Mosholu Bad Boy and Ch. Shenandoah Blinkette.—MRS. C. C. CROOK, *Secretary*.

**F**OR the past 18 years Patriots' Day—April 19—has been observed by doggy enthusiasts as the day on which the Middlesex County Kennel Club holds its annual spring show in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Also, with very few exceptions indeed, this day has been marked

#### Leader At Cambridge Is A Splendid Greyhound

by unusually fine weather. The present year was no exception to the rule. The Middlesex Club held its 29th all-breed show, with

beautiful weather to encourage all dog lovers to come out in their strength and attend the show, either as exhibitors or as interested spectators.

The number of the latter exceeded expectations, for a much larger gate than usual was recorded, showing that in spite of all forebodings, the interest by the people in doggy doings has not diminished.

The entry of dogs, while not quite up to the average of a number of previous years, was very gratifying to the club's officials, totalling over 580 dogs in approximately 700 entries.

Particularly noticeable was the diversification of breeds, many of the more seldom seen breeds having good representation at this event. A boxer, several malamutes, Siberian huskies, pugs, Old English sheepdogs, Norwegian elkounds, greyhounds, Scottish deerhounds, Irish wolfhounds and dachshunde helping to give variety to the scene and to attract the attention of the novice spectator to their varied charms.

The regular breeds were, of course, well represented, and this year the non-sporting group was at the head in point of numbers, totalling 154 dogs, led by the Boston terriers with 61 individual dogs. These were judged by Frank D. Sullivan, whose placings seemed to give much satisfaction if the applause which greeted them be any criterion. Mrs. Adnah Neyhart, who kindly substituted as judge of chows for Mrs. Baker, had a most gratifying entry of 30-odd dogs, and the show-giving club hereby wishes to express its appreciation of Mrs. Neyhart's kindness in this matter.

Her work, as always, was most carefully performed, for she does know her chows.

Mrs. Harvey Maxwell, making her in-

## DELEGATE'S CREDENTIALS

Chicago Kennel Club—R. C. Vilas, 1334 N. Koestner Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Brussels Griffon Club of America.  
Manchester Kennel Club.

## STUD BOOK REGISTRATIONS

Breed	April 1932	April 1931
Afghan Hounds	1	-
Airedale Terriers	26	36
Basset Hounds	9	3
Beagles	142	128
Bedlington Terriers	1	-
Bloodhounds	3	6
Border Terriers	1	-
Boston Terriers	629	858
Boxers	1	1
Briards	2	1
Bulldogs	69	92
Bullterriers	22	15
Cairn Terriers	28	22
Chesapeake Bays	3	10
Chihuahuas	17	20
Chow Chows	213	275
Collies	59	83
Dachshunde	23	26
Dachshunde (Wire-haired)	2	-
Dalmatians	12	9
Dandie Dinmont Terriers	5	1
English Toy Spaniels	6	6
Foxhounds (American)	-	1
Foxterriers	26	25
Foxterriers (Wire)	372	402
French Bulldogs	12	17
German Shepherd Dogs	108	245
Great Danes	31	27
Griffons (Brussels)	4	4
Irish Terriers	59	53
Japanese Spaniels	1	2
Keeshonden	1	-
Kerry Blue Terriers	10	6
Maltese	-	1
Mastiffs	-	1
Newfoundlands	9	12
Norwegian Elkhounds	5	8
Old English Sheepdogs	1	1
Papillons	2	-
Pekingese	216	205
Pinschers (Doberman)	46	43
Pinschers (Miniature)	1	2
Pointers	12	7
Pomeranians	97	106
Poodles	7	3
Pugs	4	1
Retrievers (Labrador)	-	2
Rottweilers	2	-
St. Bernards (Rough)	22	23
St. Bernards	1	2
Samoyedes	13	6
Schipperkes	3	6
Schnauzers	7	12
Schnauzers (Giant)	-	2
Schnauzers (Miniature)	3	9
Scottish Terriers	274	163
Sealyham Terriers	22	31
Setters (English)	32	38
Setters (Gordon)	2	3
Setters (Irish)	56	58
Shetland Sheepdogs	1	4
Siberian Huskies	3	1
Spaniels (Clumber)	1	-
Spaniels (Cocker)	231	194
Spaniels (English Springer)	90	109
Spaniels (Irish Water)	1	1
Toy Poodles	1	3
Toy Black and Tan Terriers	14	13
Welsh Terriers	12	12
West Highland White Terriers	2	10
Whippets	-	3
Wolfhounds (Irish)	-	14
Wolfhounds (Russian)	7	17
Yorkshire Terriers	2	-
Total	3,100	3,500
GRAND TOTAL		
January 1 to April 30	14,600	15,000

## LICENSED PUBLIC HANDLERS

The following is a list of Public Handlers licensed since the publication of the May issue of the GAZETTE. Additional names will be published monthly as licenses are granted. In the February and August issues of each year, complete list of all licensed public handlers will be published.

BANKS, John, 1964 Burd Ave., St. Louis, Mo.  
CAMERON, Harry, P. O. Box 35, Kingston, N. J.  
LEAHY, Daniel, 1191 Washington St., E. Weymouth, Mass.  
LINDSAY, Jimmie, 2542 Francisco St., San Francisco, Calif.  
TORREZ, Ernest C., 4656 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

## JUDGES' LISTS

Judges' Lists for the following shows have been approved:

Bayou Lafourche Kennel Club, Boston Terrier Club of New York, Del Monte Kennel Club, Eastern Beagle Club, English Setter Association, Hunt-

ingdon Valley Kennel Club, Kansas City Boston Terrier Club, Mississippi Coast Kennel Club, Northern Illinois Kennel Club, Pasadena Kennel Club, Poodle Club of America, Ridgewood Dog Fanciers Association, Santa Barbara Kennel Club, Scottish Terrier Club of America, Sewickley Kennel Club, Twin City Kennel Club.

## APPLICATION FOR KENNEL NAMES

The following applications are subject to approval by the American Kennel Club. Any objections to same may be filed with the secretary at his offices:

CHESTON—George S. West, Jr., and J. Deering Danielson.  
DILWYNE—Robert R. M. Carpenter, Jr.  
ERRACHT—Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cameron.  
FRANKSTON—Harry A. Franks.  
HALSCOT—Harold Deans.  
KINCLAVEN—Marie A. Stone.  
LUITPOLDSCHEIM—Emil Sensenbrenner.  
SINALOA—Lillian B. Rice.  
SUNRISE—Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Somsen, Henry N. Somsen, Jr., and Geo. R. Koch.

## KENNEL NAMES GRANTED

ANBORN—Adolph A. Anderson and H. Pete Borneman.  
BENARTY—Mr. and Mrs. John Watt.  
JOILAND—Mrs. Edgar W. Miller.  
LINDA VISTA—Mrs. Catherine Romag.  
RUSTY HAVEN—Augustus F. Paulsen.  
YANG FU—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Hoffmann.

## KENNEL NAME TRANSFERS

RENSAL—From: Mr. and Mrs. Russell A. Alger. To: Mrs. Russell A. Alger.  
RINGMASTER—From: Mrs. Alice Simpson. To: Florence Farmer.  
SIGOURNEY—From: Omer J. Ouellet. To: Mrs. J. E. Watts and Omer J. Ouellet.

## LITTER REGISTRATIONS

All litters whelped in the United States of America on and after January 1, 1932, must be registered by the person who owned the dam on the date of whelping, otherwise the dog from any such litter will be ineligible for registration. The individual dog must be registered by the person who owned the dam on the date of whelping, who is to be known as the first owner, or else by the second owner. No one else may register the dog.

The fees will be \$1.00 per litter for applications received within sixty (60) days of birth of litter, and \$2.00 per litter for applications not received within the sixty (60) day period, except in the case of members in good standing of member clubs, who shall have the privilege until September 30, 1932, of registering all litters within the sixty (60) day period, without charge; after the sixty (60) day period, the fee to them will be \$1.00.

On and after October 1, 1932, the fees will be \$1.00 and \$2.00 respectively for the registration of all litters.

## LICENSED SUPERINTENDENTS

Temporary superintendents' licenses have been granted to the following:

R. C. Duncan, Bayou Lafourche Kennel Club and Mississippi Coast Kennel Club.  
J. P. Link, Clackamas Kennel Club.  
A. L. Rosemont, Oakland Kennel Club.  
S. M. Simpson, Sewickley Kennel Club.  
Richard W. Willis, Eastern Beagle Club.

## NOTICE

Mr. E. W. Leach's license to superintend has been restored.

## LICENSED JUDGES

The following is a list of judges licensed since the publication of the May issue of the GAZETTE. Additional names will be published monthly as licenses are granted. In the January and July issues of each year, complete list of all licensed judges will be published. Superintendents and bench show committees should obtain these issues so they will know who are licensed to judge.

ANDERSON, Mrs. Edith C., 1331 McCullough Ave., San Antonio, Tex.—Chihuahuas, Mexican Hairless, Toy Black and Tan Terriers.

BAILEY, Earle C., 7890 Magnolia Ave., Riverside, Calif.—Doberman Pinschers.  
BECKETT, Geo. M., Hunt Lane, East Haven, Conn.—Bulldogs.  
BERENDSOHN, E. H., 204 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Chow Chows, Foxterriers (Smooth), Greyhounds, Samoyedes, Schipperkes, Shetland Sheepdogs, Spaniels (Cocker), All Toys.  
COLLINS, John F., 3901 Corporal Stone St., Bay-side, N. Y.—Chow Chows, Dalmatians, Keeshonden and Poodles. (See also January GAZETTE for additional breed.)  
DREW, Win. T., 536 So. Third Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.—Bulldogs.  
GARCIA, Allan, 1422 So. Genesee St., Los Angeles, Calif.—All Hounds.  
HAGER, Miss Alice, 537 Almer Road, Burlingame, Calif.—Cairn Terriers, Chow Chows, Scottish Terriers, West Highland White Terriers.  
LEWIS, Clarence W., 182 Hale St., Beverly, Mass.—Beagles, Chesapeake Bays, All Foxhounds, Griffons (Wire-haired Pointing), Pointers, Retrievers (Labrador), All Setters.  
MACK, Jas. R., Libertyville, Ill.—Irish Terriers.  
NEMITZ, Wm. C., 160 Marlborough Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.—Boston Terriers.  
PHILLIPS, George E., 231 South Main St., Providence, R. I.—Boston Terriers.  
POTTS, Geo., 94 Belgravia Ave., Toronto, 10, Canada.—Pomeranians.  
TOLFREE, Edward R., 25 West 45th St., New York, N. Y.—Deerhounds (Scottish), Great Danes, Mastiffs, Newfoundland, St. Bernards, Wolfhounds (Irish), Wolfhounds (Russian).  
WELCH, Miss Marie Louise, 607 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.—All Retrievers.  
WEST, Z. B., 321 E. Santa Clara Ave., Santa Ana, Calif.—All Terrier Breeds.

## NEW REGULATIONS

After June 1, 1932, no applications for registration will be accepted where the sire is under seven months of age and the dam is under eight months of age. Nor where the dam and/or sire is over twelve years of age, at the time of service.

Where a non-member specialty club considers as its specialty show the breed classes at an all-breed show, consent of the parent club must be secured and license fee of \$50 must be paid; further that, if a non-member specialty club sponsors its breed at an all-breed show, printing its list of officers and offering its specials, the fee of \$50 will be charged and the consent of the parent club will be required. Where a non-member specialty club sponsors its breed, printing its specials to be offered but no list of officers, and does not give reading notices to papers stating it is considered a specialty show, no fee will be charged and consent of parent club will not be required.

## CHAMPIONS OF RECORD

May, 1932  
BEAGLES  
Seibold's Trueboy (801,189).  
Whitecoakes Worry (802,521).  
BOSTON TERRIERS  
Mullins' Little Boy (814,903).  
Shenandoah Lady of the Mist (788,396).  
Ti Dee Miss Yokoma (761,870).  
BULLDOGS  
Midwick White Knight (681,266).  
Morovian Marvel of Croisadore (487,186).  
Sociable Brawnie (736,383).  
Sociable Shingle II (763,825).  
BULLTERRIERS  
Chatterbox (815,815).  
Rosemont Mike O'Mulligan (753,912).  
CAIRN TERRIER  
Fiddown Thistle (734,290).  
CHIHUAHUA  
Cha Cha (728,851).  
CHOW CHOWS  
Kiki of Wauchow (709,066).  
Moosilauke Pao Yen (429,479).  
Mu Li Yen of Manchoover (617,071).  
X-Quiz-It Mee Quong (445,706).  
FOXHOUND (AMERICAN)  
Fernside Ringwood (Not Reg.)  
FOXTERRIERS (WIRE)  
Challenger of Paignton Coats (780,776).  
Hallwyre High-hat H (762,694).  
Spanish Dancer of Audlon (807,040).  
FRENCH BULLDOG  
Snell's Son of Oh Boy (783,991).  
GERMAN SHEPHERD DOGS  
Bodo v. Siekerfelde (772,863).  
Eldruh v. d. Taubenbrunnen (645,032).  
GREAT DANE  
Helios Hexengold (796,882).  
IRISH TERRIERS  
Bawnboy of Cavan (728,022).  
Venlo Vagabond (699,650).  
(Please turn to page 120)

Mrs. L. H. Smith; 2, Green Arbor Brandy Snap, J. J. Connors; 3, Warwell What Luck, Warwell Kennels; Res., Green Arbor Fascination, J. J. Connors.

Limit—1, Warwell What Luck, Warwell Kennels.  
Open—1, Earlsmoor Snowflake, Dr. and Mrs. S. Milbank.

WINNERS—1, Earlsmoor Snowflake—785,962—(7 bitches, 2 points); Res., Twigmore Debutante.

### Irish Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—Banteer Bandmaster, Miss N. F. Keller.

(Dogs)

Amer.-bred—1, Banteer Bandmaster, Miss N. F. Keller.

WINNERS—1, Banteer Bandmaster—689,059—(1 dog, 3 points).

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Wahoo Aviatrix, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hoos, Jr.; 2, Wahoo Redfly, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hoos, Jr.; 3, Banteer Bramble, Miss N. F. Keller; Res., Green Arbor Rusty, J. J. Connors.

Limit—1, Banteer Bessie, Miss N. F. Keller.

Open—1, Wahoo Doreen, H. Fitzpatrick; 2, Wahoo Postmistress, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Corbett.

WINNERS—1, Wahoo Doreen—784,595—(7 bitches, 3 points); Res., Wahoo Postmistress.

### Kerry Blue Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—Thinking Billie, J. J. Powers.

(Dogs)

Puppy—1, Major Mac, J. Fitzgerald; 2, Irish Gigs, T. Comerford.

Novice—1, Lumber Jack, T. Comerford; 2, Bozo Old Boy, J. Moriarty.

Limit—1, Bushker, J. J. Powers.

Open—1, Thinking Billie, J. J. Powers.

WINNERS—1, Thinking Billie—775,107—(6 dogs, 5 points); Res., Bushker.

(Bitches)

Novice—1, Miss Cooldrishogue, J. J. Powers; 2, Navy Blue Rudy, Mrs. J. Kennedy.

WINNERS—1, Miss Cooldrishogue—805,484—(2 bitches, 1 point); Res., Navy Blue Rudy.

### Schnauzers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—Brookmeade Myra, Hillwood Kennels.

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Apology of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels.

Open—1, Brookmeade Myra, Hillwood Kennels.

WINNERS—1, Brookmeade Myra—588,686—(2 bitches, 1 point); Res., Apology of Hillwood.

### (Miniature)

(Bitches)

Limit—1, Priscilla of Marienhof, Miss J. Barber.

WINNERS—1, Priscilla of Marienhof—757,240—(1 bitch, no rating).

### Scottish Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—Wilfield Necessity, Hillwood Kennels.

(Dogs)

Puppy—1, Marksman of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels; 2, Red Gauntlet's Jock, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch; 3, Sir Robert of Aiden Larr, 1. Vanderungel; Res., Dick Red Gauntlet, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch.

Novice—1, Marksman of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels.

Amer.-bred—1, Guy Red Gauntlet, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch; 2, Marksman of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels; 3, Heather Gold Finder Babe, H. A. McAleenan; Res., Red Gauntlet II, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch.

Limit—1, Kilts Red Gauntlet, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch; 2, Red Gauntlet Souter Johnny, R. B. Buchan.

Open—1, Wilfield Necessity, Hillwood Kennels; 2, Red Gauntlet Souter Johnny, R. B. Buchan.

WINNERS—1, Wilfield Necessity—809,531—(11 dogs, 3 points); Res., Guy Red Gauntlet.

(Bitches)

Puppy—1, Rarity of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels; 2, Red Gauntlet's Maid Marian, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch; 3, Flora Red Gauntlet, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch.

Novice—Not allowed. (Judge placed Rusty Pandora, 1st; disqualified; violation Rule VII, Section 5.)

Amer.-bred—1, Rarity of Hillwood, Hillwood Kennels; 2, Wachogue Tag-a-Long, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Havens.

Limit—1, Rombold Rainbow, E. F. Moloney; 2, Heather Emblem, H. A. McAleenan; 3, Heather Eileen, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Lynch.

Mrs. C. Barrie.  
WINNERS—1, Nordic June of Ba'lantrae—818,505—(9 bitches, 2 points); Res., Rarity of Hillwood.

### Sealyham Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—(Ch) Barberrhill Bat, B. Warren.

Best of Winners—Shelterfield Swaggerstick, Shelterfield Kennels.

(Dogs)

Limit—1, Barberrhill Tripp, B. Warren.

Open—1, Shelterfield Swaggerstick, Shelterfield Kennels; 2, Barberrhill Tripp, B. Warren.

WINNERS—1, Shelterfield Swaggerstick—749,568—(2 dogs, 2 points); Res., Barberrhill Tripp.

(Bitches)

Puppy—1, Barberrhill Cleopatra, B. Warren.

Amer.-bred—1, Shelterfield Snow-in-Summer, Shelterfield Kennels; 2, Barberrhill Cleopatra, B. Warren.

Limit—1, Brash Bragette, Miss G. Stackpole; 2, Brash Bounty, Shelterfield Kennels.

Open—1, Shelterfield Swale, Shelterfield Kennels.

WINNERS—1, Shelterfield Swale—760,888—(5 bitches, 2 points); Res., Brash Bragette.

### Welsh Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

(Dogs)

Puppy—1, Angle-Iron Marchog, L. Worthen.

WINNERS—Withheld.

### West Highland White Terriers

Judge—W. R. Evans

Best of Breed—Edgerstoune Rhea, Mrs. J. G. Winant.

(Dogs)

Novice—1, Charan Merry By Jiminy, Miss J. Whaples.

Amer.-bred—1, Charan Merry Luster, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. H. Chipman.

Open—1, Charan Merry Hobby, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. H. Chipman.

WINNERS—1, Charan Merry Luster—772,228—(3 dogs, 2 points); Res., Charan Merry Hobby.

(Bitches)

Puppy—1, Edgerstoune Roxie, Mrs. J. G. Winant; 2, Edgerstoune Stonechat, Mrs. J. G. Winant; 3, Charan Merry, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. H. Chipman.

Amer.-bred—1, Charan Merry Runag, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. H. Chipman.

Limit—1, Edgerstoune Rhea, Mrs. J. G. Winant.

Open—1, Ornsay Vera of Edgerstoune, Mrs. J. G. Winant; 2, Charan Merry Dieu-Donne, Capt. and Mrs. H. E. H. Chipman.

WINNERS—1, Edgerstoune Rhea—775,423—(7 bitches, 5 points); Res., Edgerstoune Roxie.

### TOY GROUP

Best—Papillon, Sunny Acres Gypmas.

### Chihuahuas

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Llari of ETTY Haven, Mrs. H. P. Donnell.

(Dogs)

Amer.-bred—1, Feegee, Mrs. M. Varelas.

WINNERS—1, Feegee—Listed—(1 dog, no rating).

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Llari of ETTY Haven, Mrs. H. P. Donnell.

WINNERS—1, Llari of ETTY Haven—804,500—(1 bitch, no rating).

### English Toy Spaniels

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Anawan's Wide Awake, Veldale Kennels.

(black, white and tan and orange and white)

(Dogs)

Amer.-bred—1, Anawan's Wide Awake, Veldale Kennels; 2, Jocko, Mrs. F. A. Dietz.

Limit—1, Veldale Little Corporal, Veldale Kennels.

Open—1, Jocko, Mrs. F. A. Dietz.

WINNERS—1, Anawan's Wide Awake—696,650—(3 dogs, 3 points); Res., Veldale Little Corporal.

(Bitches)

Puppy—1, Veldale Dancing Dixie, Veldale Kennels.

Novice—1, Veldale Niskayuna Dimple, Mrs. H. Davies.

Amer.-bred—1, Anawan's Tootsie La, F. L. Gaffney; 2, Veldale Queen Anne, Veldale Kennels.

nels.  
Open—1, Veldale Queen, Veldale Kennels.

WINNERS—1, Anawan's Tootsie La—739,272—(6 bitches, 3 points); Res., Veldale Queen Anne.

### Griffons (Brussels)

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Afon Judy, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Gadfly of Sunny Acres, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

Open—1, Afon Judy, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

WINNERS—1, Afon Judy—795,497—(2 bitches, 1 point); Res., Gadfly of Sunny Acres.

### Papillons

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Sunny Acres Gypmas, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

(Dogs)

Amer.-bred—1, Sunny Acres Paulwilla, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

Open—1, Petit Pitou, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

WINNERS—1, Sunny Acres Paulwilla—752,264—(2 dogs, 1 point); Res., Petit Pitou.

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Sunny Acres Gypmas, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

WINNERS—1, Sunny Acres Gypmas—793,792—(1 bitch, 2 points).

### Pekingese

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—(Ch) Walm-Slee Kayo, Mrs. G. R. Walmsley.

Best of Winners—Toydome Mai Mai, Mrs. W. D. Goff.

(Dogs)

Puppy (6 and under 9 months)—1, Ondracek's Tse-Ho, G. Ondracek; 2, Wong-Tu of Sunnyfields Farm, Mrs. M. Van Beuren.

Puppy (9 and under 12 months)—1, Rajah's Yu Kee Moth, Mrs. T. F. Flanigan; 2, Ching Ling, Mrs. G. E. Cann.

Novice—1, Suni Tu, Mrs. J. J. Adrian; 2, Chummie, Mrs. G. A. Hay; 3, Yo Yo, Mrs. C. Brown; Res., Clamarlow Ho-Sing, Mrs. F. A. Dietz.

Amer.-bred—1, Yo Pa, Mrs. A. H. Johnson; 2, Beau Gest of Pageham, Mrs. M. P. Butler; 3, Chinky Boie, Mrs. M. Varelas.

Limit (under 8 lbs.)—1, Throston Hua-Erh Sonny Boy, Mrs. H. E. Prescott; 2, Ken-Lu Kayo, Mrs. A. R. Kennedy.

Open (over 6 and under 8 lbs.)—1, Hop Sing of Hong Kong, H. St. Lawrence.

Limit (8 lbs. and over)—1, Orange Pekoe III, G. W. Morse; 2, Shan Boi of Pageham, Mrs. W. J. Beck.

Open (8 lbs. and over)—1, Clamarlow Ho-Sing, Mrs. F. A. Dietz.

Open (6 lbs. and under)—1, Sunniboy of Sunny Acres, Mrs. W. D. Goff; 2, Kayo Bi Bi, Mrs. F. M. Lewis.

Open (parti-color)—1, Yang Ke of Newnham, Mrs. M. Van Beuren.

Open (any other color)—1, Yo Yo, Mrs. C. Brown.

WINNERS—1, Yo Pa—708,406—(19 dogs, 4 points); Res., Orange Pekoe III.

(Bitches)

Amer.-bred—1, Mit O Sam, Mrs. M. Van Beuren; 2, Ruby Taylor, Mrs. M. Varelas.

Limit (under 8 lbs.)—1, Atti Tu Su Sun-Chee, Mrs. F. F. Matthews.

Open (over 6 and under 8 lbs.)—1, Tszsi Hsi's Lady T'ouen, G. F. Conolly-Hillas; 2, Gem of Pageham, Mrs. M. P. Butler.

Open (8 lbs. and over)—1, Toydom Mai Mai, Mrs. W. D. Goff; 2, Meng-Lien of Alderbourne, Mrs. M. Van Beuren.

Open (parti-color)—1, Yang Koo of Newnham, Mrs. M. Van Beuren.

WINNERS—1, Toydom Mai Mai—825,216—(8 bitches, 4 points); Res., Yang Koo of Newnham.

### Pinschers (Miniature)

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Konig Heinzelmännchen, Mrs. H. P. Donnell.

(Dogs)

Open—1, Konig Heinzelmännchen, Mrs. H. P. Donnell.

WINNERS—1, Konig Heinzelmännchen—766,242—(1 dog, no rating).

### Pomeranians

Judge—Mrs. M. J. Meyers

Best of Breed—Surprise of Pomona O'Brilliant, Mrs. M. E. Leahy.