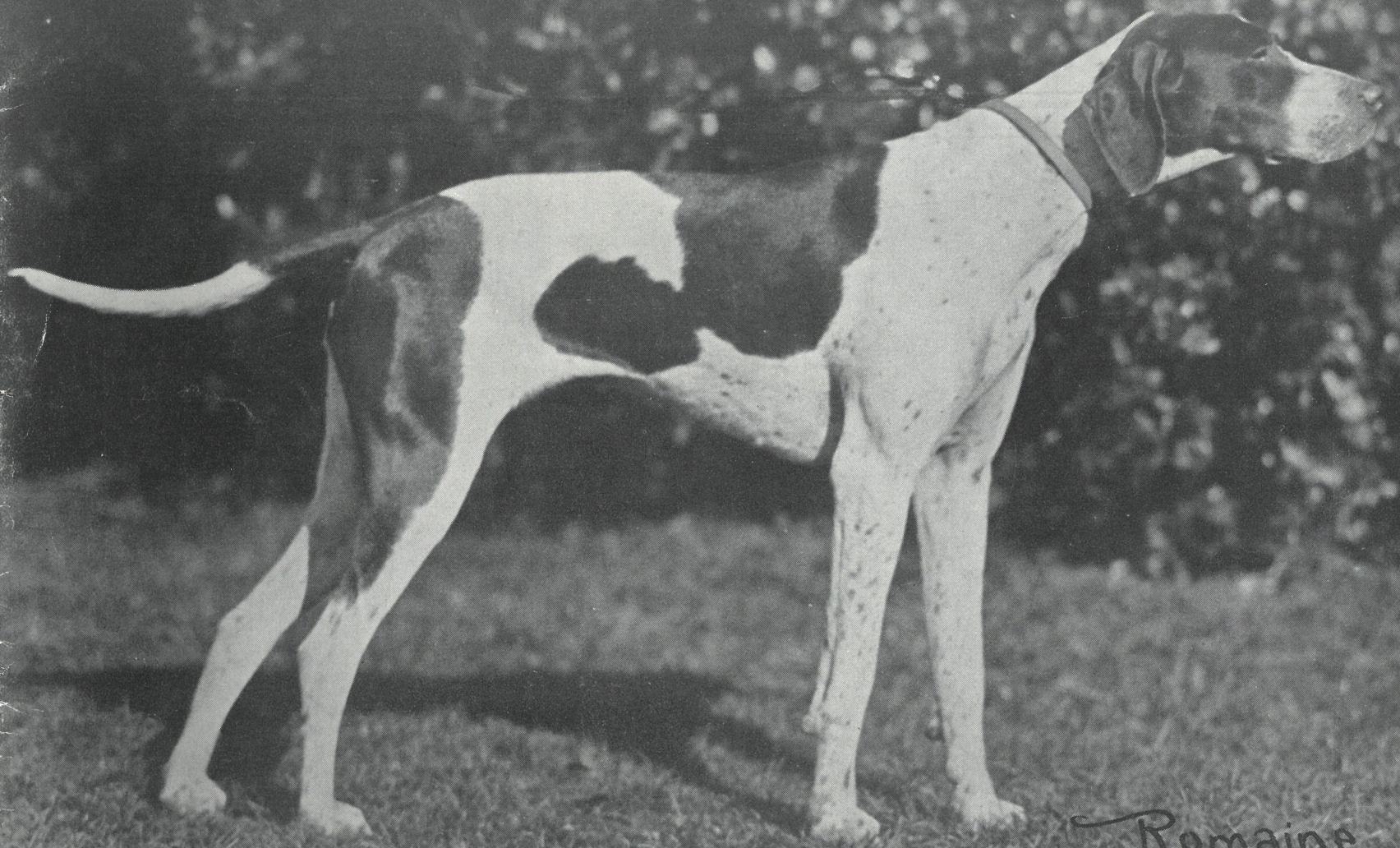


Western Kennel World

No. 382

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CHAMPION BOB'S TREWITHEBLOSSOM—A. K. C. No. 817047
Owned and Bred by T. C. Van Ness, Jr. 1812 Russ Building, San Francisco

SAMOYEDES

We welcome to our "Sammy" ranks a new member, Mrs. T. A. Stang of Mill Valley who has recently become the proud owner of a fascinating Samoyede puppy, purchased from M. D. Robison's Kennels in Alameda.

Mrs. Horace Mann of Trenton, N. J. writes us that she is delighted with our "Sammy" page in Western Kennel World and has become a subscriber. It makes us happy to know that our San Francisco magazine is a regular visitor to our friends in the East.

Christmas brought forth many lovely Samoyede cards, not the least of which was a very charming one from Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Strong of Berkeley, showing five sassy looking youngsters just begging for recognition, which they received I am sure.

Mrs. Mann tells us that the New York Times recently published several lovely pictures of Norka Kennel dogs. One large one showed 11 of their prize Sammies—another, a head study of lovely Ch. Moguski—the third being of picture of three puppies sired by Moguski. Norka Kennels, owned by Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Reid are located in Connecticut.

One of the dog food dealers of Trenton has a very cute picture showing one Samoyede hitched to a sled with two others riding on it and a fourth Samoyede standing in back and pushing the sled.

These dogs are owned by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Halstead of Camden, N. Y., whose kennels are located way north of Syracuse.

Other Samoyede owners who had irresistible Samoyede cards were Miss Elizabeth Hudson of Syracuse, who pictured her "Magnus" better known as Ch. Storm Cloud.

Mr. Miles Vernon of Ossining, N. Y. showing five Sams with his young daughter.

Mrs. Helen Harris of Philadelphia, Pa., showed her daughter with Sabarka of Farningham and Pedlar.

R. E. Brott of Cleveland had a most adorable young pup, probably one of the five lovely babies born to his beautiful bitch, Vodka last Fall. Vodka is the daughter of Mrs. Mann's Imp. White Sprite of the Arctic and the late Ch. Gorka, out of the last litter sired by Ch. Gorka.

Our picture this month is of that lovely litter sired by Gorka.



SEVEN OLD SAMOYEDS BY CH. GORKA EX WHITE SPRITE OF THE ARCTIC OWNED BY MRS. HORACE MANN, 1315 W. STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

Miss Ruth Stillman who has judged Sams several times in the East, has been asked to judge them at the Richmond, England show early in the year. This is to be their "Specialty" and we who know Miss Stillman are delighted and think it an honor.

In response to an inquiry from Miss Irma A. Keir of San Bernardino, regarding Samoyedes, we give the following general information.

Known as the "White dog with the smile"

with love and understanding of humankind, and an unflinching sense of loyalty to his master, as his characteristic traits, the Samoyede dog makes the most ideal of pets and companions. He is easily trained to any task, adapts himself readily to any circumstances or climate, and is hardy in any type of weather. A happy and intelligent companion, he makes himself a trusted member of the family.

When called upon he will work as hard as any member of the Working dog group to which he belongs. An ideal watchdog and guardian of one's property.

The total lack of any "doggy odor" about him is one quality which endears him to many.

In short, the Samoyede, the Sledge Dog of the Arctic regions is beautiful, intelligent, ever alert, dignified, happy, cleanly in his habits, and strange as it may seem, easy to keep clean in spite of his silver tipped white coat.

From my own experience with Sammies in the past nine years, I say that there is something most unusual about a Samoyede which gets under your skin, once a Samoyede owner, no other breed will quite satisfy.

TO A SAMOYEDE DOG

Dog of the tundra's dreary waste,
Dog of the ice pack and the floe
Speed of the wind and strength of the wolf,
Muscle like steel and coat like snow.

Where did you come from thru the years?
Where was your Arctic dog-soul born?
Were you always the faithful friend you are
In the time immeasurable that has gone?

Did you toil at the sledge and herd deer?
Did you follow the nomad tribes' retreat
To the barren land of the midnight sun,
With joyful bark and willing feet?

Dog of Siberia's polar realm,
Trace back for me you noble line;
Where did your Arctic dog-soul live,
Before fate bound it up with mine?

—Earl M. Wood, Rurik Kennels, Taftville, Connecticut, in A. K. C. Gazette.

A nice one-day show—Del Monte—June 30th

Mrs. Marion Collicot of Corte Madera writes that she is very much taken with Laskey. He has made himself one of the family seemingly. We had him incorrectly pictured last month so we are running the correct cut of him.



LASKEY

Who's That Knocking at My Door?

Who is that knocking at my door?
Day after day there's more and more.
It's odd, nobody's there when I go to see,
Who in the world could it possibly be?

Who is that knocking at my door?
This rap, rap, rap, becomes an awful bore.
Is it children seeking fun
To give your door a knock, then run?

No, they can't be knocking at my door,
Because the guard, my dog, might spill some
gore.

But the old fellow just gives me a sleepy stare,
When I go to see who's there.

Who is that knocking at my door?
Nobody's there, of this I'm sure.
It would be bad indeed, if friends should
call,

And no one answered their knock at all.

Who is that knocking at my door?
It grates my nerve to the very core.
This annoyance just has to stop,
Or something in me, I know will pop.

I know who's knocking at my door,
Why couldn't I think, what it was before?
My dog is scratching for a flea.
That's the only thing it could possibly be.

So 'tis he who's knocking at my door,
When he scratches he also strikes the floor.
Says I, "'Tis a good scrubbing for you, m'boy
So those fleas will neither you nor I again
annoy."
G. W. Philpott.



At Stud

Karan Sea

Sires Splendid Puppies
Fee \$25.00

Miss Vera Lawrence
925 Modoc Street
Berkeley California