

# Western Kennel World

No. 409

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20c



The Scottish Terrier, CH. RESOLUTE OF DUNVEGAN—A. K. C. No. A-112335  
Owned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kendall of Oswego, Oregon

# SAMOYEDES

By Miss Vera H. Lawrence

A particularly interesting bit of information came into our hands recently from Mrs. C. H. Quereaux, our ever dependable source of news from the East—and we are herewith passing it on for our readers to enjoy.

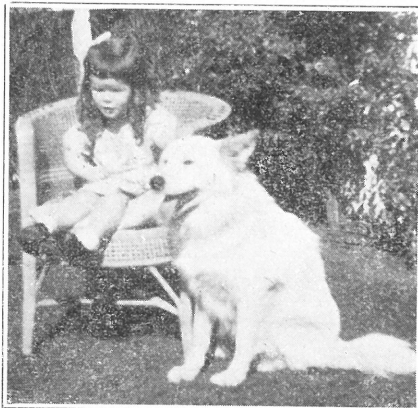
The picture—A 45-acre tract of land, on which is situated a log cabin, nestled in the wilds of Hackensack, Minnesota. The inhabitants of that cabin: a young fellow in his early thirties, and his very attractive young wife, a tiny, golden-haired, round-faced Irish girl from Tulsa. Their companions: 35 glistening white Samoyede dogs that form the sled teams trained and driven by this versatile pair. Their names: Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Barbeau, "Eddie", as he is called by all—was crippled as a boy, but with the perseverance of dauntless youth, learned to "get around" by using his dogs and from that beginning, he naturally grew into sled racing.

Now he puts on pageants, and takes his sled teams even to tropical Florida! (And we are hoping he'll find it possible to visit us here in sunny California).

The Nat'l Sportsmen's Club of New York used him recently as a drawing card for their show and his exhibit was thronged morning, noon and night: and when they drove the dogs across the floor to take them upstairs for exercise—the guards had to open a way for him through the crowds—"It was much like a rush to a fire, to see them go."

A large floor space was allotted to him,

which he had beautifully made of native ash. Over these, his equipment was tossed in an attractive manner. Then he had a team of



**SONNY, Owned by Mr. & Mrs. Whitehead of Menlo Park, and a neighborhood playmate**

7 to 9 dogs always on the floor in harness array—a lead dog, and the others, tandem in 3 to 5 tiers behind him.

In travelling from place to place—Mr. Barbeau takes the dogs on a huge trailer where each has its own compartment. The Barbeau's sled outfits are something to be raved about. They have parkas made of Grenfel cloth, which is so finely and closely woven it makes the person viewing it think it is suede. These are edged with some fluffy fur they call "otter" though it's not quite like the otter we know. He has a parka of hair seal, trimmed on the edges with a fluffy fur and with a band around it of the finest inlaid clipped reindeer, geometric pattern work you can fancy. Barbeau surely gets the crowds. He offers the picturesque, and appears himself in typical lumberjack "dressed for Sunday" outfit, and has with him two young lumberjacks with flashing teeth and handsome faces, and just a hint of the "Canuck" in their talk.

Mrs. Barbeau's parka is a silver-tipped muskrat and a dream! She is a versatile person—skis, drives dogs, cars, anything, and is a musician to boot! On the 5th of February, she won a twelve mile dash from Mendota to St. Paul, and a nice cash prize besides.

Although these dogs are of the smaller type Samoyedes (his original kennels were wiped out several years ago through distemper), they are really **work** dogs—and like the Samoyedes in their native Siberia—are the very means of livelihood of their proud owners.

However, the Barbeaus are hoping that some day their stock will include as well, a team or two of our present day gloriously magnificent Samoyedes.

A novel idea is suggested by Mrs. Quereaux and it's a splendid chance for our Samoy breeders to enhance the value of their stock, that is, "to offer free stud services of some of their splendid 'Big Dogs'."

Mr. Barbeau works all summer training his dogs at his wilderness home—and goes on the road in winter—and he presents his dogs to the public in a way that no kennel club show, can ever hope to equal. In small towns he contacts Chambers of Commerce, gives an out-of-doors show, talks on Arctic dogs, and in all, gives an entertainment long remembered.

Barbeau says, "pound for pound the Samoyede can defeat any breed". He means, if you have five dogs totalling 500 lbs. in weight—let him put down 500 pounds of Samoyedes and they'll beat the others in pulling power, day in and day out, in endurance and speed.

From Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitehead of Menlo Park, we learn that Sonny, their new acquisition, has taken over the Whitehead

household, completely greeting them each evening as though they had been away for weeks.

Mr. Whitehead has taught him to bring in the evening paper—he also jumps up on the table in the yard, just as "Judge" used to do, to be brushed.

Our picture this month shows a pensive pose of Sonny with his adopted neighbor playmate a little four year old miss who looks upon him as Sonny Judge.

Mrs. Helen Harris of Philadelphia, writes us a kind letter of appreciation of our page in Western Kennel World and of the pictures of baby Lensen of Snowland (Moscow of Farningham ex Ch. Ice Crystal of the Arctic.) Of her adored late Ch. Sabarka of Farningham, Mrs. Harris says: we feel we can never get over the loss of our beloved 'Barka. It is seldom one meets with perfection, and to us he was the perfect dog—the ideal friend and companion, and always a source of joy. I can hardly write about it yet.

We are thankful that we have a son of his, young Kurgan of Snowland. He has many of the same endearing traits and the bright busy little brain. Faith has taken him to her heart, first for his beloved sire's sake, and now for his son. She is having fun trying to train him for the Obedience Classes, and he is learning rapidly.

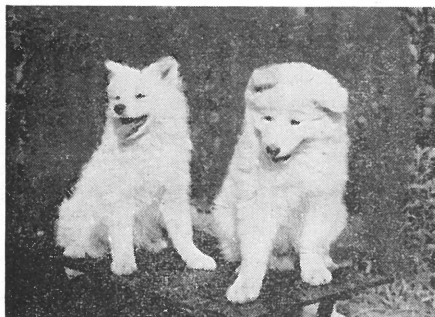
Snow Finn has come back to us from Mrs. Downing of Louisville, Kentucky. He is a flood refugee from Louisville, and was returned to Faith as a gift. He is a very handsome and lovable fellow—not quite two years old."

Mr. P. A. Stang of Mill Valley sent us a letter enclosing a snapshot taken at the recent Oakland show, which we regret isn't quite clear enough to reproduce for this page. Of their Sergei, Mrs. Stang says: We should part with him, but we haven't even tried to lately, we are so attached to him."

Some days ago we received a card from Mrs. Beverly Jones of Fresno, telling us of a litter of pups whelped by her Fram of Glacierland and sired by their paternal grandfather; Ch. Snow Frost of the Arctic, owned by Mrs. McDowell of Los Angeles.

We were privileged to have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. F. Steelman Bain of San Francisco, who brought with them their splendid young Samoyede, registered as Booran. This fellow is a son of Ch. Snow Frost of Natashka. He is a splendid type with a lovely head and small upstanding ears. Stands about 22 inches at shoulder and weighs 55 lbs. 3 years old. We were interested in the special compartment built in the rumble seat for the dog, affording perfect traveling protection for the dog, and yet, liberty to move about at will. So beautifully trained is this dog, that he made no effort to leave his place in the car even when young Kara Nushka came out to welcome him, but when given permission he wasted no time.

Booran is staying in Hollywood for a short time at the home of Mrs. Bain's mother, Mrs. Kroman.



## SAMOYEDES

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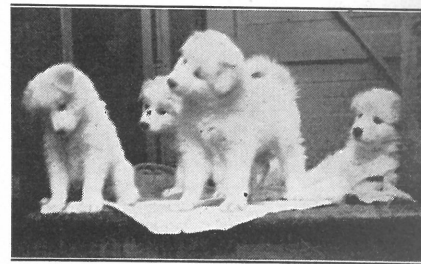
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## Samoyede Puppies



MISS VERA LAWRENCE

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