

Western Kennel World

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20c



The Cocker Spaniel—CH. KNEBORTH SERGE—A. K. C. No. A-28845
Owned by Capt. J. H. Healy—2324 Bay Street, San Francisco, Calif.

SAMOYEDS

By Miss Vera H. Lawrence

Up in Woodland, Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Koch own a Samoyede puppy by Ch. Jack Frost of Sacramento ex Dascha of Laika, sold to them by Mrs. A. E. Mason to whom they recently wrote about it in the most glowing terms. "I wish you could see our beautiful puppy. He gained three pounds the first week we had him, and he seems to grow overnight. At 2 months he weighed 14 pounds and is a regular little tough, so rough and strong.

Every night when Mr. Koch and my brother get home, the puppy puts on a regular show in the living room. When the three get thru romping, my house looks like a cyclone struck it. We call him "Cappy" (short for Captain) and he is a regular clown. I feed him about 4 meals a day, but he does not seem to care for his cereal in the morning. He likes all the vegetables and meat and is crazy about fruit. He is just as smart as can be."

Mrs. Mason tells us that the Kochs had been planning to buy a different breed at Christmas, but decided in favor of the Samoyede, and will never regret the change in choice.

We were privileged to see a snapshot of Ni-anya of Snowland (Ch. Nansen of Farningham of Snowland ex Vida of Snowland), now owned by little Miss Aljean Mason, and the pup's aristocratic bearing and general appearance give promise of a Sammy bitch that should go far in the show ring. In face she bears a great resemblance to her grandsire, the late Ch. Kara Sea. At 4½ months she tipped the scales at 30 pounds.

We hope to bring a picture of her to our readers at an early date.

In answer to a recent inquiry of ours, we received the following clearly explained statement from Mrs. Mason which surely proves our point, that if our Samoyede fanciers and owners are really interested in the breed, they will not limit their efforts to bring the Samoyede to the position of prominence it rightfully deserves.

Every ad, every word written about a Sam-

oyede, attracts the attention of thousands of possible future Sammy owners, and whether the ads bring immediate results or no, they have at least given the public an idea of 'who's who' among owners of truly fine Samoyedes. To deny yourselves this opportunity of a very reasonable advertising medium, is to keep your stock 'in the dark'—resulting in your own loss of possible sales. We are glad to help you tell others by your dogs, if you will just send us news and interesting stories about them. We only ask that once in a while at least, you help us keep the breed alive on the page, by advertising with us.

Mrs. Mason says: "I think each magazine is necessary to Samoyedes. The Western Kennel World especially to those of us in the West. It is my belief that WKW is the better of the two you mentioned, to make Western dog fanciers better acquainted with our breed, and after all, we are pioneering. I am sufficiently interested in the breed to help all I can in any little way possible.

We are fortunate to have a very enjoyable bunch of Samoyede owners, and I have enjoyed the shows, looking forward to meeting the owners as well as seeing how the different dogs are progressing. Showing your dogs, having them win now and then, and having them written up in Western Kennel World gives those interested, confidence that the puppies you are selling are from stock equal to any other.

Before us lies a newspaper clipping sent by Mrs. Catherine Quereaux, which appeared in the New York Times of Feb. 11th. The picture is of the gorgeous Samoyede Prince Igor II, owned by Monsignor Robert F. Keegan of New York. This splendid home-bred, whelped Feb. 1936 by Ch. Norka's Lubiniev and sired by Ch. Tarquin II, both owned by Mgr. Keegan covered himself with honors with stiff competition at the recent Westminster show, by going best of winners and best of breed under Judge Anton A. Rost. Reserve winners was Mrs. Helen Harris' Moscow of Farningham of Snowland, winners bitch was Siberian Feodorovna, owned and bred by Miss M. E. Humphress. Reserve winners bitch was Safonova, owned and bred by Mgr. Keegan.

It is with great pleasure we report from the Sam Club Bulletin that at the meeting of the Samoyede Club of America held at Hotel Taft in New York, Mrs. Helen S. Harris, owner of Snowland Kennels, was elected President of the club for coming year. Miles R. Vernon, Sec., and Treas., and R. E. Lawrence, delegate to the A. K. C. New members welcomed into the Club were Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey W. Matthews of Scarsdale, N. Y.; Miss Redwig Genrich; Mr. and Mrs. Speare of Nanuet, N. Y. and Mrs. Berta M. Ruick of Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Molly A. Speare recently purchased about 20 of the Norka Kennel dogs with the famous Norka Kennel name, when Mr. Reid found it necessary to take up residence in Flor-

ida, where he is keeping two of his favorites, Ch. Tiger Boy of Norka being one of them.

Winners at Boston: Winners dog, best of winners and best of breed, Snowland Kennels Sprin of the Arctic (Ch. Snow Chief of the Arctic ex Ch. Silver Glow—both owned by Miss Keyte Perry of Arctic Kennels in England). Silver Glow, incidentally is a daughter of Mrs. Harris' famous Ice Crystal of the Arctic. Winners bitch at Boston, was Siberian Queen Mona, owned by Miss Humphriss.

Winners at Buffalo, Mgr. Keegan's Prince Igor II.

From Dr. S. C. Bolstad of Hando, Cal., comes a letter saying: I can't tell you how much we both enjoyed and appreciated your letter and to hear the good news about the puppies. Of course we shall have to come up and see them and I am afraid I may have to buy one. There arises one complication—Shorty after we visited you last year, we bought a puppy, and named her Hoya. She was a year old in January, is an adorable dog, very much like your Moya, (Kara Nushka) in disposition. She too, craves company and lots of love. The minute she knows someone is coming she is the first to greet them, as if they had come primarily to visit her. We do love her. She is terribly jealous, we can't even pet Squeaky (our cat) without being almost knocked over by her. She has been inoculated against rabies and distemper, so you can imagine what an ideal pet she is.

I don't know what she would do if we were to bring home a pup, but at any rate we do want to come when the pups are old enough to receive guests, and we shall bring Moya along for your inspection. Please let us know when!

Incidentally, Nushka is caring for a litter of beautiful puppies now four weeks old, but as Santa Paula has come in for its share of flood waters with washed out bridges and roads, visitors have found it impossible to pay their respects to the arrivals sired by Booran (owned by Mr. and Mrs. F. Steelman Bain of Hollywood.)

These puppies represent the uniting of three famous bloodlines, Ch. Gorka, Ch. Tiger Boy of Norka and Ch. Snow Frost of the Arctic.

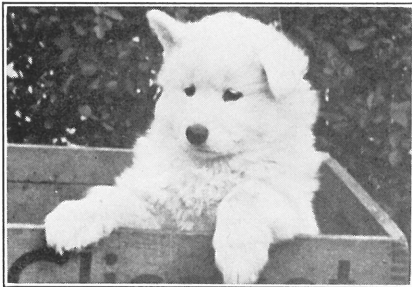
They are healthy, husky puppies, large heads, beautiful thick coats of long hair, dark eyes and black lips, noses and eyerims, and at the age of four weeks weigh between 5 and 6 lbs.

Famous Samoyedes—Pedlar of the Arctic

It was during a trip in England that Mrs. Helen S. Harris' six year old daughter Faith, made the choice that established the nucleus of the now well known "Snowland Kennels" in Pennsylvania. She was walking in Hyde Park with her mother one day, suddenly beholding a gorgeous white dog walking with his owner, Faith darted forward and threw her arms around the strange dog's neck. Fearful that the child would be harmed, her mother rushed to restrain her, but found her fears without foundation, for the dog proved to be as friendly as the child admirer.

Mrs. Harris was so delighted she immediately
(Continued on Page 22)

Snowland Samoyedes



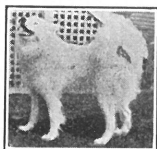
Fluffy Snow-white Puppies

MRS. HELEN HARRIS

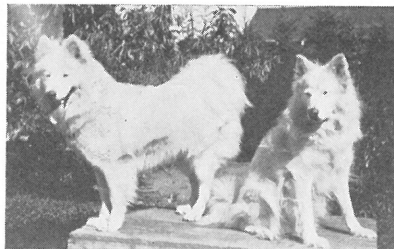
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Samoyede Puppies



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VERA LAWRENCE, Owner
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At Stud—Petrof Lebanov Czar Nicholas Lebanov

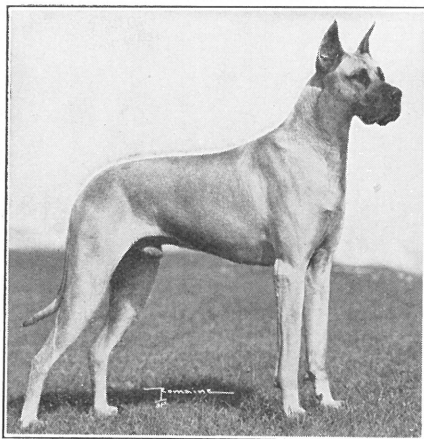


A few puppies from the litter of Ch. Jack Frost of Sacramento ex Dascha of Laika.

MRS. A. E. MASON
3742-19th Street Sacramento, Calif.

and an amazing thing, there wasn't a single dew claw in the entire litter. They were sired by Ch. Sonof Irmin's Bunki of Adow.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Waldron moved on March 7th to the place formerly owned by the Von der Schroth Kennels on El Camino Real in San Mateo. Their brindle bitch, Capraja von Fruhauf was bred to Mr. and Mrs. Margoit's Blitz von Fruhauf and is due to whelp on the 22nd of March. Their ambition is to have a perfectly matched brace so they are keenly looking forward to this litter. Good luck to you Waldrons, and don't forget to let us know all about the "blessed event."



CH. STIFTER'S FRITZ

Rich golden fawn, has been establishing a record for himself as a sire, among them notably Ch. Count Felix v Luckner, best in show, all breeds at the Los Angeles Ambassador, one of California's largest shows, and by repeating the same feat, at his next show, the Berkeley Kennel Club Show.

Fritz (strong in Satan Prinz bloodlines) combines the nobility of the dane with winning type in his puppies. Stud card on request. We have some outstanding puppies by Fritz for sale. They show clearly the good qualities of their sire—graceful outline, plenty of bone & substance, dark eyes, black muzzle. We guarantee our puppies and will refund money on any puppy that does not measure up to what we claim.

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SAMOYEDE NOTES (Continued from Page 20)

set about getting a dog "just like that one", and being directed to Miss Keyte Perry's famous Arctic Kennels, soon purchased a gorgeous Samoyede known as Pedlar of the Arctic.

The voyage home was one of pleasure with Faith's greatest delight to have fellow passengers admire her dog.

Finally, Mrs. Harris was persuaded to enter Pedlar upon a show career. His first appearance was made in 1932 at the Huntington Valley where he easily went winners dog.

Some time later, Pedlar was overtaken by the scourge of dogdom—Distemper, and such was the degree of his illness that the veterinarian despaired of saving him, but instead of being convinced, Mrs. Harris undertook to nurse him through the illness, and although he fully recovered in other ways, he was left totally blind—the optic nerves being destroyed, an affliction permanently removed his chances of a show career. However, it also has brought to light many fine traits of character in the Samoyedes which endear them to all who know them, for by this time many other "Sams" had become the pets of Mrs. Harris and Faith. The wonder of it is, that all of these dogs sense the blindness in Pedlar, and a story is told of the late Ch. Sabarka of Farningham, who was "head dog" at Snowland. All the dogs had been enjoying roaming in the woods about their owner's summer home in Canada. Upon their return at dinner time, Pedlar was missing. Suddenly "Barka" was seen trotting off alone to the woods, returning some time later guiding Pedlar in his best "reindeer herder" style.

To all appearances, because Pedlar is proud, and tries to get along by himself, no one would imagine he was blind—but sometimes things about the kennel are changed, a pan of drinking water is misplaced, and if Pedlar experiences difficulty in finding it, he is soon aided by one or another of the Snowland dogs, who gently shoves his nose to the pan. Mrs. Harris says it is a beautiful sight to see after another of the other dogs go to Pedlar and lick his beautiful sightless eyes—for in spite of the blindness they are still beautiful. He has right of way, and first choice in everything in the kennels.

Pedlar takes his place in the sled trips taken by the Snowland team, and at the wheel position he proves the most sensible of all the dogs—so clever at jumping back into the traces if outside and pulling so steadily and never becoming twisted up when the team stopped.

Pedlar still reigns supreme in the hearts of his owners, and in his dear blind way, unconsciously fulfills his part in spreading the joy of ownership of a Samoyede dog.

News of the Oakland show has not reached us at the present, so must go to press without them.

Recently we found ourselves in the unhappy position of being unable to obtain a necessary and much desired supply of Ti-O-Ga Dog Food so hastily wrote to Mr. Muscheid, representing Biehl & Co., in the northern area, with headquarters in San Francisco.

Our relief was great, when the next evening, Mr. Biehl and a friend stopped in Santa Paula on their way to Palm Springs, and delivered our much needed Ti-O-Ga Meal to us. It was an act decidedly appreciated by us for Ti-O-Ga has been found such a splendid food for Sammies that we were lost without it.

We are therefore glad to know that the Santa Paula Market now carries a full supply of Ti-O-Ga foods.

Berkeley Kennel Club is planning many new features this year, but the chief innovation over previous shows is the location. It will be held on the beautiful grounds of the Hotel Claremont, with lawns and flower gardens to make a picturesque setting that should make this the most successful of the summer shows.

COLLIE NOTES (Continued from Page 18)

Yea, even above the famous Tamalgate Storm, a litter brother, who is presently digging up the bulbs in our own back yard.

However, their development from this day on is what will determine which of all these pups will be there for the finale—the parade of champions.

OFF THE LEASH—

Do you know that Art Foff is to judge all breeds except toys at the annual Pet Show sponsored by the Humane Society of Redwood City in May?

Did you know that Collie Granville is to judge cats, all breeds, at the same fixture? Do we detect the merest suggestion of a boo?

Since leaving Mrs. Smith's kennel "Duke" has certainly risen in the world—he has gone to New York via air—no less.

Sure, and collies are very smart, Mr. Corcoran, but we couldn't make our most glibble readers believe that the dogs write letters to us.

Whether he was celebrating the event or just trying to get away from it all, no sooner had Walter Rodgers been elected President of the Collie Club than he sailed for Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Landers have offered their Cocker Spaniel, "Corky" as the new mascot of the Collie Club. We don't know how the Cocker people are going to like this, but Corky is a trifle, shall we say, self-conscious, amongst strangers and the Landers hope that through his association with them, Corky will acquire some of the boldness of the collie. Mr. Landers says he doesn't care to exhibit Corky because he would so much rather show collies, and will—some one of these days.

We hope you all saw that beautiful painting of Mrs. Ring's Geronimo Blue Boy on exhibit at the Oakland show.

A downtown department store had some real swish dog models in its window displays recently. They were modeled of artificial leaves and flowers. We actually recognized a Sealyham, Dachsie, Bedlington, Poodle, but there was one that looked as if it tried terribly to be a Great Dane and wasn't quite.

An acquaintance breezed up to Collie Granville at the Oakland Show with the remark: "My you're looking so well I hardly recognized you." To which the "enemytable" Granville replied, "I had hoped that you wouldn't." Just an example of how not to win friends in one easy lesson.

We were surely glad that our trim job on Bright Boy was good enough that he could win. Because of our very amateur standing we could not take money for the job but there is nothing in the rules to prevent our taking it "in kind" and Dr. Davis knew exactly the kind we like. Now don't somebody tell Dr. Davis that his dog is good enough to win in spite of our trimming.

Dr. Davis must be going to hibernate after his Oakland triumph because when he left he said, "So long. See you in June."

Doc means June 5th, at the Berkeley show.

Harbor Cities Kennel Club—June 25-26, 1938

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