

# Western Kennel World

No. 386

JUNE 1935

20c



The Scottish Terrier, INT CH. GAISGILL DAPHNE—A. K. C. No. 954756  
Owned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kendall, Oswego, Oregon

# SAMOYEDS

By Miss Vera H. Lawrence

It seems that we had some news left over from last month—which could have been made use of had we been more interested in our Samoyede breed, and shown it in an "Advertising Way". Western Kennel World has been very fair to us in this respect, and it does seem that we should do our part as well. What about it, fanciers—won't you help us keep our page without limitations? Advertise those Stud dogs of yours—continue to advertise your stock whether or not you have any puppies for sale. Your writer has found that this pays—requests come in for puppies from time to time, and folks who are really interested in securing certain stock, especially advertised stock—are willing to wait for it.

Some excerpts from last month's left-over news follow:

A letter received from Mrs. Horace Mann of Trenton, contained a newspaper clipping picture of her beautiful Imported White Sprite of the Arctic, which had appeared in the New York Sun of March 9th. Mrs. Mann's letter follows in part—"You may not have heard of the result of the Cleveland Show. Tangara, owned by Mr. and Mrs. McBain of Cleveland, went best of breed—with a dog bred by Mr. Brott, reserved. Our lovely Vodka (Sprite and Gorka) sold by me to Mr. Brott, was Winer's bitch. There were 15 Sams in all. Tangara was bred by Mrs. McDowell, and is a son of her Ch. Snow Frost. I saw him at Madison last year and he is a fine dog. Fifteen Sams is a good showing for us—and was work for the Ohioans.

How is Big Boy? Do hope he is fine.

Rebinock (Doll Baby), owned by Mr. S. H. Sutton was lost recently for two days. Oscar who works for Mr. Sutton often takes a dog home with him. My Yorza adores him. This particular night he took Doll Baby, and in the night some one got in the house and carried him off—but evidently could not hold him. Suttons advertised—but the S. P. C. A. agent called us to say he was sure it was one of my dogs on the meadows back of his place. Ours were safe unless it was Yorza—so I called Mr. Sutton who said it was Rebinock missing. He hurried the ten miles across country and town to Mr. Peebles' place. He took Mr. Sutton out where they had last seen the dog—but not a sign of him. Then Mr. Sutton began to call—and at once, even had a trestle to cross, and the watchers all held their breath for fear he'd lose his apparently from nowhere came the dog. He balance in his eagerness to reach his master. My! but he was hungry—but other wise all right for his two night's outing.

My best regards,

Bess R. Mann."

The writer had a visit a few days ago from a charming young ten-year-old Berkeley girl, Peggy Nichols, together with her very young brother and my own niece Cynthia Lawrence. Peggy, it seemed, had heard of my Sammies, and having received a puppy a few months

ago, brought "Sammy" for me to see, and incidentally, she wished to see my dogs.

It was interesting to watch the little brother not over three years old—absolutely fearless of the grown dogs, and yet, in no way so easy for children to overstep either one over-forward in his treatment of them—it is way or the other. I marveled at the wisdom of the parents of these children, allowing each of their three, a dog of its own choosing.

Peggy, by the way, confided to me that her hobby of "collecting dog pictures."

The newly licensed McKinley Kennel Club of Canton, Ohio held its first show recently, with eleven Samoyedes entered, seven dogs and four bitches. C. G. Hopton judged with the following placements. Best of breed, Khanda Barin of Kara Sea, owned by P. D. Roach. Winner' dog, Iceberg King owned by W. M. Morris; reserve, Tangara, owned by Mrs. A. M. MacBain. Winner's bitch, Khanda Barin of Kara Sea, with Prytka owned by A. L. MacBain, reserve.

It is with sincere sorrow and regret that we report here the passing of Mr. Horace Mann, who died at a hospital in Trenton on May 2, after a serious illness of only a few days. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to our beloved Mrs. Mann, who has done so much for our Samoyede breed—and helped us all in more ways than we can mention.

She tells us that Miss Elizabeth Hudson of Syracuse, N. Y., announces that her imported bitch Morina of Taimar has just whelped four lovely puppies, two males and two females, by her Ch. Storm Cloud.

Four Sammy entries. Mr. Sutton's lovely Gorka's Neg, by Ch. Gorka ex White Sprite of the Arctic, was winners bitch and completed her championship. Her son Rebinock was best of breed he is by Yorza, and is a litter brother of Mr. Mel Harris' gorgeous Maelchek.

Mrs. Helen Harris of Philadelphia had her imported Sabarka of Farning ham, and the young bitch she just got over from England.

A very nice letter came to us recently from Mrs. Charles G. Gilly of Anartic Kennels, Laurel, Miss., who writes: My Mashka, Ch. Icy King ex Ch. Zenaida, who has seven points on her championship, had a litter of two males and two females by Ch. Rosen's Antarctic Rollo, on Jan. 3rd. I kept one male from this litter. We call him "Stareek" which means "Old Man" in Russian. He is so quiet and peace loving. Is the image of his mother Mashka—and will stand and pose as long as you want him to.

I did not take any dogs to the Southern Shows this winter as Mashka had her litter about that time, and down here you have to make your own competition anyway.

I imagine you have some fine Samoyede entries in the Western Shows and should certainly be interested to read about them in your magazine.

Thanking you again for your very kind letter, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Helen E. Gilly."

Come on, now Samoyede readers, let us hear from you in an advertising way. This page has a great reader interest and it should be supported by you breeders to keep the breed in the limelight. Help the Publisher to help the Sammie breeders individually and collectively—Now is the time to start.

## THE CRUISE OF CLEMENTINE II

(Continued from Page 6)

a time to present my case—but I am, I had corresponded with Mrs. Hevern for months and months and knew she was delightful for other correspondents in the north country, both men and women had told me so, but I was just horribly shaky when I knocked on their front door. That only lasted a minute for she treated us just like returned heroes from the war before they got to asking for a job or the bonus.

We were folks in less than a minute. And this charm is a family affair, for Mr. Hevern is her match and their little daughter, a quiet little thing, is a ringer for both of them. Will you pardon me if I go over the dogs before I do the Portlandites? Being dog people all, I know you will. You see, Mrs. Hevern had made it plain that she was not showing at Vancouver so I had no compunctions about visiting her before the show or seeing the dogs. Chows are distinctly not a summer showing breed and hers are somewhat out of coat, especially her Brilliant Future male. Forgetting coat, though and the fact that being used much at stud does tend to unfit the best of them for show purposes, leaving these considerations out, I can readily understand that Brilliant Future has not won any more than he should for he is a typical Chow. However, right next door to him was the pride of the collection, a 7 months old youngster who boasts the kennel name of Bumble Bee. What bone and substance for such a youngster. And what hindquarters. My only criticism of him would be that right now he looks too sweet for a Chow, but a puppy is entitled to that and no doubt when he is over a year he will look as scowly as Chows do, belying their dispositions. Then there is a black bitch puppy of the same age, about the best black I have seen in some time and about the best black bitch I have ever seen. She lacks coat as yet, having about shed her first and not acquired her second. All have exceptionally good legs and feet and muzzles. After these came a pair of pups, the bitch should make history if she keeps coming. I know it is not considered strictly technical to foretell the future of babies but these two are everything a Chow pup should be and some more. They have the most confiding dispositions too and met us all with sweet warm kisses, nothing timid about them at present. Let's hope they find the world such a pleasant place all their lives. By this time companies had commenced to arrive and I felt somewhat embarrassed to be the recipient of so much attention. First were Mr. and Mrs. Haskell of the Portland club. Two enthusiastic fanciers these and calculated to make the Portland club of the best on the Coast.

Then Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, one of our Chow advertisers, Mr. Rice, an exhibitor, father of two boys and a dog for each one. He frankly says that going to a dog show is his form of recreation and taking his mind off business. Well, it is more exciting than fishing and more bracing I should think. Arriving almost simultaneously were Mr. and Mrs. George Bingham and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kendall. The latter I had met previously. Mr. Kendall is the leading light in Kendall's Dog Food and Mrs. Kendall chap-

(Continued on Page 40)

### Samoyedes

Address

Miss Vera Lawrence  
925 Modoc Street  
Berkeley California

