
THE KEESHOND CLUB

May 1970



Ch. Volkrijk of Vorden

Best in Show—Crufts, 1957

Bred and Owned by Mrs. I. Tucker

THE KEESHOND CLUB

President:	Miss O.M. Hastings
Vice-President:	Mrs J.R. Collins
Chairman:	Mr Michael Stockman, M.R.C.V.S.
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 Mrs Woodiwiss

C O V E R

Ch. Volkrijk of Vorden

by Ch. Verschansing of Vorden
 ex Ch. Vorden Meg of Meadowrock.

Best in Show Crufts 1957, Ayr 1957

Winner of 24 c.c.'s - the record in the breed.

Bred and owned by Mrs Irene Tucker

EDITORIAL:

May 1970

This year, The Keeshond Club held no Ballot for election to Committee as no resignations were offered, and no new nominations put forward. So the Committee is static.

At the meeting following the A.G.M. the election of Officers by the Committee was as follows:-

President	- Miss O.M. Hastings
Vice President	- Mrs Collins
Chairman	- Mr Michael Stockman
Vice Chairman	- Mr R. Parkes

The other officers remain the same. Our united thanks are due to Mrs Collins who has changed places with Miss Hastings and who filled the Presidential office with marked success.

Our grateful thanks too to Prof. Smyth who so ably piloted this Club through some very tricky and, at times, stormy waters. His specialised knowledge, and his complete detachment in the Chair, kept this Club on an even keel - at times, an unenviable task.

Our good wishes and our united support will go to the present officers in their work for the breed whose interest is at the heart of us all.

Gladys Hughes.

From Mrs Collins - the late President - these tributes.

Our New President Miss Hastings

We are indeed lucky to have as our new President Miss Hastings, for to all breeders and owners of Keeshonden Miss Hastings and her famous "of Evenlode" Kennels are a household word. A quiet and unassuming person she has a fund of good sense and knowledge of dogs, and indeed of animals in general, and her advice can always be counted on to be both sound and helpful, she has thus proved herself to be a very valued member of both the Club and the Committee since it was first formed. She was one of the first owners of Keeshonden in this country, her first Keeshond being "Buster of Hyver" who proved to be a great foundation bitch, and she was showing her as early as 1927. From that time on the fame of "Evenlode" grew greater and greater, and there can be few Keeshonden in England who cannot boast of this famous suffix in their dogs pedigree. She has bred 17 English Champions, and owned many others, won more than 110 Certificates, and bred numerous Foreign Champions. I know that everyone will extend to her their very best wishes and happiness as our new President.

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Mr Stockman who is our new Chairman is well known to us all. He is the very popular and much sort after owner of "Little Fred", for these two are famous for their many Charity Walks to raise funds for Many Good Causes. Indeed many of us must have given a thought to these two walking through the night as we got up early to start for Crufts, where we were met by the pair of them fresh and sound after their ordeal. Mr Stockman is a well known veterinary Surgeon in Barnett, as indeed is his charming wife. He is always a most sympathetic and helpful person when asked for advice, and has been a most popular member for many years of both the Club and its Committee. He owned his first Keeshond 23 years ago, so he is no newcomer to the breed.

At present he is one of four chosen by the Veterinary Association to make recommendations to the Minister of Agriculture with regards to the rabies situation in this country. Indeed a great honour, and a tribute to his ability.

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Secretary's letter:

Dear Member,

The new Club books should be with you by the time you read this and I hope you appreciate the enlarged edition and the welcome international flavour!

If anyone has an imperfect copy please let me know. Some were sent with duplicated pages not correct and I may not have noticed before sending to you. It is very difficult to get any printer to take on such a task these days, and particularly as it is a specialised job and a small one, so we are lucky to get into print at a reasonable cost and I ask you to bear with the errors. For instance, Mr W. Smyt is a fiction on the part of the duplicators and should read Mr W. Siggers. Similarly, Ch: was correctly printed in the proof for Miss Buesden's bitch & seems to have flown off the page in the book!

Our Club show went off very well thanks to all the helpers. The results and cup winners are given elsewhere. Due to the impossibility of finding a venue (roll on the Dog Centre!) we are going to try Wing for our September show. This is an Equestrian School with ample room for us but I think for any of you without transport it will be necessary to organise a Minibus or two.

We are sadly mourning the death of Am:Ch: Ruttkay Moerdaag of Ven here. His heart was failing this winter, and although he kept in good health through the worst of the winter, he gave up the struggle in his tenth year, early in April. Mr & Mrs Collins imported him for outcross blood when the Epilepsy scare began, and he has proved a great success. He has sired four champions to date. Ch: Belle Blon of Berryvale, Ch: Welford Lucky. Ch: Kandijkuif Aunt Louisa of Ven & Ch: Viljoen of Ven and leaves many other good sons and daughters. He is greatly missed for he was a very sweet-tempered affectionate dog and I think his years over here were happy ones after his busy show career in the States.

Another story of Vanessa of Ven may interest you. Those of you who remember that she stopped a lunatic from attacking the family with whom she lives, killed a fox, and a brace of fighting cock pheasants, will know that she is quite a character! She is a meek ten year old to meet, very friendly and sweet and obedient. She is one of the last children of Ch. Volkrad of Vorden & Ch: Vanderveer and the dam of many winners, the most famous of whom in this country was Ch: Saskia, of Ven.

Vanessa lives with a man who works for Securicor and has a

trained Alsatian for his work. One night, trying to catch some thieves who were known to be stealing from a housing estate, Mr Settle was lucky enough to drive along and see three men removing some lead. He stopped his car & leapt out with his Alsatian who gave chase. The men split up, the Alsatian pursued one of them and Settle saw the other two making over the field for a car with its door open that was waiting in the road. He yelled to Vanessa "Car, Nessa, Car" and she raced out of her car, realised what was wanted and raced the thieves to their own car, where she took possession of the front seat, thus frightening them from taking off! Settle & the Alsatian caught these two men thanks to Vanessa's quick wits and obedience in rushing to take over the car! Not a bad effort.

Don't forget to watch your local papers for announcements of shows this summer and go if you can, and good luck.

B. Glover

The night we went to Olympia by way of Hatfield South
(With apologies to Hilaire Belloc)

* * *

The song tells us that Mad Dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun, but on the stroke of midnight Thursday/Friday 5th/6th February, a reasonably sane Keeshond and an Anglo-Scot left Northaw to walk to Crufts in an effort to raise money for the Dog Centre. And by the good efforts of members of the Keeshond Club they raised just over £125. About a quarter of the members contributed to this excellent sum.

The snag with sponsored walking, especially solo efforts in the wee, small hours, is that it's so dead boring. The first half of the night was spent in a wide sweep through the leafy countryside of South Hertfordshire reaching the grass verges of the A.1 just below Hatfield and then down the A.1 to South Mimms. From there it was straight down to Barnet where the bright lights begin. By this time Fred realised that he was on one of those weird jaunts that periodically come his way and had decided that there was nothing for it but to pull the old man along as fast as he could in order to get to the other end as soon as possible.

By the time we had slipped into the Surgery in Barnet and had had a bowl of water and a cup of coffee respectively, Fred and I were ready for the second half, he slightly more ready than I! Down through Finchley and on to Golders Green, where a patrolling Panda Car couldn't resist the temptation to stop and ask me what I was at you try telling a police patrol at 4.30 a.m. that you're

walking to Crufts! I suppose it sounded so unlikely that they believed me.

Just as I was going under Marble Arch by the pedestrian sub way, I decided that the conveniences provided therein were very inviting. Accordingly Fred and I went in and closed the door behind us. While I rested my sore feet, Fred leant up against the rather ill-fitting door and panted. This as any Keeshond owner knows can cause quite a reverberation, and the attendant was awoken from his sleep by the rattling from behind a locked door. He was somewhat surprised when the first thing that emerged was a large hairy black beast unlike anything he'd ever seen before.

From Marble Arch it was a short step across Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens with Fred off his lead investigating a Labrador bitch out for an early morning gallop. And so to Crufts, where the old boy just got his nose into a VHC in Limit before sleeping soundly the rest of the day.

A good soaking in the bath that night did wonders for my feet, and the game of Hockey on Saturday afternoon would have been all right by itself if it hadn't been for the fact that our team secretary had failed to inform Roding that we couldn't raise a 4th team. As a result our second team having played their arranged game against the Roding seconds, had to go straight back onto the pitch to give their 4th's a game. I don't recommend it the day after a 32 mile spin! All Fred did was smirk!

Anyway, thank you to the Club whose help has put the breed into the papers again.

M. Stockman.

Exercise.

I have been asked by one or two people about how I get Fred fit for long distance walks, and frankly I am afraid that I must disappoint anyone who is interested by saying that I really don't do a thing. Fred gets at least one walk with the rest of the gang every morning before I go to work. We live near acres and acres of woods in which one can let the dogs loose. They also get a fair number of walks on local roads, so that their feet are never allowed to get soft as a result of being too wet in the woods. Valerie usually gets them out again in the afternoons.

They all live in a run with a paved surface, so feet are hard and nails have never been cut. Personally I have always felt that there is no need to make an absolute fetish of exercise, as long as the dog gets company and fun. I feel that some of us tend to feel that we are letting our pets down if we don't flog our selves round miles and miles every day, but I am sure this is making what should

be a pleasure into hard work.

* * *

The bitch and breeding.

A recent letter from a bitch-owner tells me that the family bitch from which they wanted to breed this time, managed to escape and get herself illicitly mated. She was given an injection of stilboestrol to prevent conception within the next few hours ... 36 hours is as long as one likes to leave it, but it can be successful later. The owner had got hold of some idea that as a result she must breed from the bitch at the very next heat or there would be some form of trouble. This appears to be another form of old wives tale, with which the matter of breeding and the bitch seems to abound.

The most common one is that it does a bitch good to breed from her, presumably associated with the idea that having a litter will protect the bitch from having a condition of the womb in later years called pyometra or pyometritis ... literally inflammation of the womb with infection.

The next most common rumour is that if a bitch has a mongrel litter at any time it will ruin her for producing pedigree pups at some future date, and that the pups will contain some odd features of the first father. Fortunately both these theories, if such they can be called, are completely without foundation.

My advice to my own clients who request information on this subject is that if they will get pleasure from mating their bitch and helping her to rear her puppies, then by all means go ahead, provided that there is no obvious defect either inheritable or physical which would make this unwise. But if they think that they are doing the bitch any good by breeding from her and this is the only reason that they have for the litter, then they should forget about it. One often sees bitches producing litters under circumstances which are both unsuitable for the animals and totally inconvenient for the humans. On inquiry one is told that they were told by some "expert" that this was for the bitch's good, but usually they cannot remember who the expert was!

M. Stockman.

I am asked advice in the case of a young bitch who is ring shy. She shows to perfection at home and will do all that is asked of her, but in a ring she looks very unhappy and unwilling. We've all had one - and it's generally a bitch. She "Droops" in the ring and is thoroughly miserable. I don't know the cure, if cure there is. It's like stage-fright - you get it or you don't. Dogs, like people,

can be extroverts or otherwise. If by some means, or a miracle, this little bitch can be given confidence and forget she is at a show, then you've got the cure. Patience and perseverance but you must be prepared for a good many heartbreaks - and is it worth it? A really top winner who will contest all comers needs the ability to rise to a challenge, and this is something in the dog himself which the handler can't give. Mrs Wingfield Digby calls it courage, and I rather think she is right. It is a certain kind of courage and yet the ring shy bitch will often be the one to fly to the defence of her owner or her puppies - so there are several kinds of courage, which doesn't bring us much nearer to solving the problem. Any suggestions?

G. Hughes.

Looking through some old papers, I found this article in a Club Newsletter of 1954 (Oct-Dec). It will be of great interest to all those people who so often ask me for the history of the great Kennels. Here is the Evenlode story as written by Miss Hastings in 1954.

YEARS OF ENDEAVOUR

It is not generally known that the first dog registered with the Evenlode prefix was a Sealyham! At that time, back in the middle twenties, I was minded to venture into the realms of Terrierdom; it was not long, however, before I felt convinced that the art of trimming a Sealyhan for show was quite beyond the powers of any ordinary being!

One day a great friend rang up and said "Can you come over? I have a puppy for you". We all know what a seven week old Keeshond puppy can do to one, and so, in the name of her breed, Busta of Hyver cast the spell.

In due course "Grandma Buggins" had a daughter - Dorcas of Evenlode, probably one of the best known names in Keeshond pedigrees today. She won my first C.C. for me in 1931 at Crufts, but her show career was, unfortunately, cut short by an accident. She was of great value as a brood bitch and won the Brood Bitch Cup (then the De Witt Cup) outright; I re-presented it as The Dorcas of Evenlode Cup - and she won it again.

In her first litter by Ch. Konstanz van Zaandam, one of the great dogs of his day, Dorcas of Evenlode bred a C.C. winner and two American Champions. Her second litter, by Ch. Bingo, produced the famous trio Champion Hagedorn of Evenlode (the bitch whose record of 15 C.C. still stands) Ch. Halunke of Evenlode (11 C.C.) and American Ch. Hertzog of Evenlode. C.D. Hertzog was the first

Keeshond to win the title of Companion Dog. By Dochfour Edrik, her final litter was graced by Ch. Lucinda of Evenlode.

In 1932 a very important lady was born, the first home-bred Champion - Furstin of Evenlode, winner of 10 C.C. and dam of Ch. Ludwig of Evenlode.

The first Evenlode export in May 1928 was a bitch called Alex of Evenlode, and she became the first Canadian Ch. in the breed. In my book of press cuttings there is a most amusing Cartoon from the Montreal Star of June 7th, 1930 under the heading of "Strange dogs for the next Canine show", and among these creatures appears "A Keeshond, Alex of Evenlode".

In 1939 the Kennel housed five champions and the Brood Litch cup was as good as in the safe. Then came the great parting; I went into Khaki and the dogs went to kind friends who cared for them in order that the Evenlode strain should not die out. It is typical of Keeshonden that, though they saw me only during short periods of leave, and their physical needs were administered to by others, they remained MY dogs.

The relationship between Keeshonden and their owners can produce many good stories, and the following are worth recording - I met a lady at a party who, on hearing my occupation, said "Oh! yes, I know two Keeshonds in London, one owns a Man and the other owns a Woman". How right she was! An entirely new outlook on family life was brought out by three children to whom I sold a daughter of Zeus of Evenlode. The puppy is never separated from the children and one day the little girl remarked "Mummie, isn't it a good thing you've got us, it would be so dull for Judy with only you and Daddy"!

By 1954 some of my dogs had gone to Happy Hunting Grounds, but with Ch. Liebling (of whom a well known International Judge said "She is one of the ten most beautiful dogs of any breed that I have ever seen"), Ch. Lucinda, Pieter, Lehrmeister, Runhilde and Penelope, the Evenlode Kennel started again.

Ch. Lucinda whelped 6 "boys" to Vandyke of Vorden in 1946; - just when everyone wanted bitches! However, this litter produced Ch. Tom Tit of Evenlode (5 C.C.) who, in spite of his light eyes I consider to be one of the great dogs of the breed. He went to "U.S.A." in 1949 and it is very debatable whether this was a wise move. He has sired 17 American Champions.

It is never given to any breed of livestock, whether it be horses cows, dogs or pigs to be "Top Dog" for long; the law of

averages sees to that. And so it was that Evenlode suffered a recession for several years - three doses of "Hard Pad" being just one of the little trials! The gloom was relieved in no small degree by the bright doings of Ch. Wagtail of Evenlode (son of Eng. and Am. Ch. Tom Tit of Evenlode) who knocked up a score of 21 times Best of Breed and on Six occasions went Best in Show all Breeds. It is interesting to recall that before the war this honour had always eluded me!

The year 1954 brought renewed fame and honours to the Evenlodes, chief of which must, I think, go to Ch. Zelda of Evenlode, "His Wagchip's" daughter. She attained her title in three consecutive shows, and then, went on to win her fourth C.C. - just to show 'em! She partnered Ch. Young Tom of Evenlode in two great "double" victories into the bargain.

O.M. Hastings.

Note: The greatest "double" was yet to come - in November 1954 by Ch. Young Tom ex Ch. Zelda - Big Bang of Evenlode. Ed.

A dog who had a great influence on this breed was Int. Ch. Rayvalen Geron of Grovelyn, usually known to everyone as "Old Geron", and I asked Mrs Harrop the "why and the wherefore" of this great dog. He was a very late started and a classic example of hastening slowly for he was an equally long laster, and came to his best when his contemporaries were finished - a grand dog in every way, who influenced many strains - take a look at your "back" pedigrees.

Int. Ch. Rayvalen Geron of Grovelyn

At the first post war Championship show, held in London & judged by Baroness Burton, 3 exhibits were entered who subsequently made Keeshond history. These were Major of Broadcliff owned by Mr Broadhurst, (Major became the first post-war Champion, but that is another story!) Jan of Grovelyn, Major's son, & Ardent of Ravensknowle - the last two, Jan & Ardent, owned by Miss Connie Blower whom we now know as Mrs Harrop.

All these dogs had won well in local shows in variety, but Breed classes were few, and the owners thought they would take a sporting chance and go to London and see how their dogs looked against the great ones in the Breed.

Jan was the first to go into the ring and Connie was thrilled with a 3rd & Reserve in an excellent entry. Then it was Major's

turn and he sailed triumphantly through his classes and won the c.c. Joy oh joy! the day was made! But it wasn't over yet, for Ardent of Ravensknowle won 4 firsts and the Bitch ticket. Still in a dream the owners (& the dogs) all travelled back with an unbelievable array of Club Cups spread on the table in the compartment.

It was on that journey that a momentous decision was made - to mate the 1st post-war dog c.c. winner to the 1st post-war bitch c.c. winner - Geron was one of the resulting puppies. Eventually he went to Miss Farelly of Bristol - gained his title here before his owners departed for Ireland where he became an Irish Champion also, and the first International Champion Keeshond on this side of the Atlantic.

Connie Harrop.

N.B. Int. Ch. Rayvalen Geron of Grovelyn (Old Geron as he was known to all) sired some notable stock the most famous being the litter brothers (ex Geron of Evenlode) Ch. Young Tom and Ch. Young Geron of Evenlode. Young Geron went to Mrs Collins (tho' I believe her son was his rightful owner!) & laid the foundations of "Ven", Young Tom, mated to Ch. Zelda, produced Ch. Big Bang - the effects of that first post war Ch. show were indeed far reaching! Editor.

Dr. Horner paid me a visit and brought his young dog M'Akela of M and an amazing chart. This is the complete family tree of M'Akela, together with all the collateral lines, down to Dirk and Edam, the pair brought from Holland in 1904. They were actually the second pair of Dutch Barge Dogs brought by Mrs Wingfield Digby.

As you can imagine this chart covers an immense field and is a unique and most valuable document to any student of pedigrees, since the collaterals include dogs in pretty well every Keeshond line; and the way the "families" meet and fan-out is like the traffic lines at Crewe. This chart should be seen.

It has been pointed out to me that if a line is drawn down the middle of England from the Cheviots to the Channel, all Club activities are to the extreme East of that line. London is of course East, but is readily accessible - other more obscure venues are not. Is it right and proper that a nation-wide Club should always concentrate on one small area? Could the Club, once in a decade, move elsewhere? It's a thought which I pass on to the proper quarter.

The North of England Club manages better - one show held in the

North East (either Darlington or Leeds) one held in the North West at Manchester, one held in the extreme South of their area - Derby.
I make no further comment.

Ch. Vorden Good Guard of Evenlode.

I was sad to hear of the death of this great dog. Bred by Miss Hastings by Ch. Verschansing of Vorden ex Double Diamond of Evenlode, I first saw him as a baby sitting in the cloakroom at a show, as good as gold, and I think he always was just that. A remarkable pretty puppy, he made a handsome dog and after going to Vorden, he quickly began to make his mark.

He got his first c.c. under Mr J.R. Collins at Manchester in 1961, and on that day went on to win the Non Sporting group. His 2nd c.c. was at Glasgow under Stanley Dangerfield where he was Best Non Sp. Dog. His 3rd and title under me at Birmingham City. He was five times Best in Show including the Keeshond Club Show judged by Mr A.D. Grindey.

His best known winning children are Chs. Vaalsmeer, Ch. Verkrijgen & Verkorton (dam of Vereeren) all of Vorden. When Mrs Tucker gave up Keeshond activities these sons & daughters of Good Guard went to the U.S.A. where they quickly proved the value of this blood.

Good Guard went to live with Mr & Mrs Dyke at Worksop where he was a great pet, accompanying Harry Dyke on his evening jaunts. He was a sweet & lovable dog and will be sadly missed.

Vanglede Edric.

It is sad to part with any dog, but for a dog to go before his time is sad indeed! Mrs Randall's Vanglede Edric was not yet 5, & only just come to his best at 4 when he developed distemper. This in spite of inoculation - there is always the odd failure. He was bred by Mrs Blair & was by Ch. Duroya Guardsman of Ven, ex Vanglede Betoveren. He did extremely well in a comparatively short time - 3 times Best Puppy in Show, First Puppy Stakes at Leicester with 65 entries, 4 times Best of Breed. He was 3 times Best in Show in varieties - 3 times Reserve B.I.S. He also won two Reserve C.C.s & scored in all 51 firsts.

Fortunately he left a daughter Heidi of Henniker and she has bred a puppy (by Ch. Vanglede Firecracker) who will carry on Edric's line.

Meggi of Mazelands.

By Int. Ch. Whiplash of Wistonia ex Monday's Child of Mazelands, Meggi was litter sister to Mandate & went to Mr & Mrs Shaw as a puppy. She had some ear trouble which the vet was treating & it seemed to be responding when it suddenly flared up again & obviously 'went inward', & meningitis followed. The vet acted immediately but she died under sedation. Fortunately she left a daughter - the only daughter - Dalbarrow Winter Mist (of whom more anon.).

Mr Shaw says that Meggi was a great personality, never keen on the show ring but invaluable as a trainer of young stock! She would take over from their mothers when they were a few months old, & quitw of her own accord, soon converted rough spoilt pups into well behaved young dogs. Meggi was a great pet with a sweet nature & is sadly missed.

The Dalbarrow Keeshonds are tucked away in a quiet corner of S. West Cumberland & are quietly breeding some first rate stock.

Dalbarrow Burgomaster is doing well here at home. His litter brother D. Beachcomber is now an American Ch. & is in the running for Stud Dog of the Year. His Am. Ch. offspring include the following -

- 1) Ch. Mar-i-Ben Feather Duster - Best in Futurity, Winner's Bitch, Best of Winners, Best Opposite Sex (132 Keeshonds) at the Keeshonds Club of America Show last month - judge Mrs Emerson.
- 2) Am. Ch. Japar Dark Duchess.
- 3) Am. Ch. Japar Delia's Delight.

Beachcomber & Burgomaster are by Mr Jock George's Ch. Vondel Handiman ex Waakzaam Weisijnga, & Beachcomber's American owner is so delighted with his success, that his professional handler has again visited Cumberland and taken back with him another 6 months' dog Dalbarrow Happy Hobo by D. Burgomaster ex D. Winter Mist. Reporting on his arrival at his U.S. home, his owner thinks him better than Beachcomber (& in that case he MUST be good!).

Happy Hobo's litter sister Honey Bear is to remain at Dalbarrow & is just starting ring training; another sister, Harmony, is already winning for her owner in S. Wales.

The oldest at Dalbarrow is Waakzaam Warheit. His son D. Grimaldi has done some nice winning including Best Puppy Dog at Leeds under Percy Whittaker.

Mr & Mrs Shaw have their own herd of goats & all the puppies are

reared on goats' milk. Obviously the Dalbarrow owners know what they want, & their success must be very gratifying - a young Kennel to watch with interest.

Mandate of Mazelands.

My own Mandate died on Easter Sunday. He was a son of Int. Ch. Whiplash of Wistonia ex Monday's Child of Mazelands, and was 6. He developed kidney stones, and, with my own vet away, & his partner suddenly dead, I had to call in a stranger and everything went wrong. It was a dreadful shock.

Mandate was a sweet & loving dog to live with and he had countless friends, but he was an arrogant fiend in a show-ring, ready to take on all comers. He wasn't always like this, but at a local show a Keeshond suddenly jumped on his back & seized him by the neck. After that he was always ready for any attack - forestalling it in fact - but only at shows, never out walking where he could run free. Poor Mandate! He was unlucky.

Ch. Duroya Roleander of Rhinevale.

This new Ch. was made up at Bath. Bred by Mrs Pumphrey (sire Big Noise of Evenlode, dam Raphaella of Rhinevale) registered under Mrs Emerson's Rhinevale prefix, acquired by Mrs Woodiwiss who added her "Duroya", and then back to Mrs Emerson who campaigned him to his title. He was 2nd Utility Group at Bath and had won the Group & gone on to Reserve B.I.S. at Windsor last year.

Mrs Fry is in the news again - this time in the Southern Evening Echo - Island Nesman's Notebook - headed "Fashion from the Dog World" and with an account of Mrs Fry's activities. The accompanying photograph shows Mrs Fry with Melys, Mill-molly & Rosegay, & her friend Mrs Elm with her winning Pyrenean. Both ladies' outfits look very stylish, both are tailored from Dog tweed woven by Mrs Fry from their respective dogs' wool. Mrs Fry is, of course, a real professional with Diplomas from the Canterbury School of Weaving & the London School of Weaving. It amused her to be greeted at Crufts by the winning Pyrenean owner with "Which dog's coat are you wearing today?"

Mrs Woodiwiss sends a letter from one of our members who has gone overseas - the Keeshond (of Mrs Woodiwiss' breeding) has of course gone with the family. We will all wish them success.

12 School Street,
HANOVER N H 03755

Dear Mrs Woodiwiss,

The Endicotts find themselves eagerly awaiting a White Christmas in their new home in New Hampshire. We have had a little bit of snow which has now disappeared and the weather is really English at the moment - damp and warm. The temperature has dipped to 8 degrees Fahrenheit but now it is in the low 40s. Cresta, our dog, has enjoyed the snow greatly; she rolls in it and tries to bury herself. I guess that she will love it when the deep snow comes. In general the air here is dry and invigorating, and we are loving the climate. Wait until it is 30 below - say the natives.

On the Eve of St. James Day, at just about the time of the return of the first men to the moon, Brian received a telephone call from Ed MacBurney, Rector of the parish of St. Thomas, Hanover, asking him if he would consider appointment to the post of Chaplain to the Episcopal Student Centre at Dartmouth College, a University of some 4000 students here in Hanover. We went on holiday two weeks later and met John and Ruth Mitman from Hanover and discussed the whole situation with them. Yvonne and I decided that we should accept the offer and so we filled out several questionnaires and eventually got permission to emigrate to the USA. We had to move quickly when the visas came and thanks to our friends in our parishes of Great and Bardfield Saling and elsewhere, we were soon under weigh and off on the SS United States, her final voyage. We were so grateful to all who helped us to get away so speedily as this has helped us in our ministry here. We have begun to get to know the students before the Christmas recess, and Brian feels that he can make a good start this coming term.

The voyage was somewhat choppy on the first and last days. We were all sick except Rachel who stuffed herself with french fried potatoes and all the rich foods imaginable when many people were recumbent in their bunks or eating sparingly of the blandest foods. Mid-Atlantic however was warm and springlike. Porpoise and whale were sighted and thousands of sea-birds. We played dock games and a good time was had by all. It was like a Mediterranean cruise. We arrived in New York City on 7 November. We passed the Statue of Liberty at 4 a.m. while we were eating breakfast - how unromantic can one be? It took us 6 hours to get through the customs and then another five to drive to Hanover from New York. It was a grey day, drizzling and very unpleasant. We thought we had brought the

English weather with us. The warmth of our welcome was a great contrast though. We were taken to our beautifully furnished and WARM apartment after we had been fed and found everything there that we could wish in the way of supplies to last for a week or a month. Now we have settled in and are really working and enjoying life.

Rachel goes to school in the first grade. Katherine attends Nursery School and both of them love it. Yvonne is meeting many different people and we are both being invited out far quicker than we can accept. If I had no work I don't think I could fit in all the invitations to meals and social gatherings. I have to work with the students generally and to conduct worship in the Center Chapel - all very informal. I also visit the local hospital for about ten hours a week. It is a first-rate hospital with referrals to it from all over the state and district. I also have oversight of the 16 - 18 year old group.

The campus here is now decorated for Christmas and we are thinking about our friends, especially those in England. We send them our love and our greetings. We are not sending Christmas cards this year - they are just too expensive for us in this land of inflation and affluence. We ask you to accept our newsletter as a substitute for a card, the greeting is the same. A Joyful Christmas and a Happy and Holy New Year.

Love and Peace,

Brian and Yvonne. Rachel and Katherine.

In earlier days the Keeshond was no stranger in Scotland tho' rarely seen at shows. Mrs Doreen Anderson - one-time Hon. Sec. Keeshond Club - always turned out a representative lot at the Aberdeen New Year Show. But there were always Keeshonds scattered round the Islands and Highlands chiefly Van Zaandam or Dochfour. The postman at Strathpeffer was one time accompanied by a little Dochfour bitch on his rounds.

It is most pleasing to hear of a Keeshond's success in a Scottish Variety show, particularly since Scotland, like Wales, has so many native breeds & for a stranger to make a "walk over" is quite a feat. Mr James Anderson's dog, Jan Jermyn Gayson, went Best in Show at Dunfermline under judge Mrs Parsons. This dog's name is intriguing - it seems part of a prefix & part of another dog's name (how did the K.C. pass it?). Jan J.G. was sired by Mrs Sharp's Gayson, but is not of her St. Jermyns breeding.

One who is, is another Scotsman, by name & domicile - Mr Small's St. Jermyns Scotsman won the dog Reserve c.c. at Edinburgh. Good luck to these two half brothers, may we hear of them again!

There was a terrific hammering on my door at 2 a.m. one morning & the dogs got really angry. I would not answer but the caller went to the nearby farm and told them that 3 of my little puppies were playing out in the road. I had no little puppies and certainly none could ever get out. What he had seen were 3 little fox cubs who were brought up on the old disused railway line. But if a stranger can mistake fox cubs for Keeshond pups - the old name "roxdog" isn't far out.

Several comparative newcomers are doing well and this is the best possible trend for the breed. Most show goers have seen Dr. Darling's No Nonsense of Evenlode (seemingly well named!) she has knocked up a nice score from 2 firsts at the 1969 Keeshond Club show (Miss Glover) two firsts Crufts (Mr Grindey) to Best in Match at Chichester - she has been many times "in the money" & is in fact rarely out. Good luck to her.

Dijk of Vanoss - a new name to me - made a good showing at the Club Show - as did Mr & Mrs Angell's Romanda of Rhinevale, & Dr & Mrs Driscoll's Ronsard of Rhinevale. Mrs Mackintosh's Vanglede Ingrid, litter sister to Mrs Blair's winning youngster V. Invincible (now how did you know that Mrs Blair? Did the stars foretell?) is another never far from the top.

Dr Horner's M'Akela of Mazelands made a start at the Club Show - like all his breeding late starters.

Mrs Scroggs' Lednell Charlotte deserves a special mention. She won Yearling B. Novice & Sp. Beginners at the Autumn Club Open Show both under Mrs Blair. At WELKS she entered Post Grad and Limit, won both & the c.c. under Mrs Cahill.

At Bath she entered Grad & Limit again winning both the c.c. under Mr Herbert Essam. The 3rd can't be long!

Mrs Letchford can always be relied on for an interesting item for the Newsletter - this time "fun & games". What a nice pair

Sometimes Two Can Play by Nova

Recently I heard someone saying that a dog's life was all eating and sleeping. This I find difficult to believe but, in case there are such unfortunate creatures who have to live like this, I have devised the following indoor and outdoor games. Some are intended for the dog that lives alone but sometimes two can play.

Golf outdoor; season - late summer and autumn

For this you need an apple tree, preferably with a lawn; any ground will do but the hole shows up much better in a lawn. As soon as the small apples begin to fall, dig a hole about four inches deep, six inches long and fore-paws wide; this should be done very quickly when everyone's back is turned. Choose an apple, pick it up between the teeth and toss it in the general direction of the hole. When it stops, repeat the process. Eventually the apple should fall into the hole. Your goal being achieved you should execute a little dance of triumph to express "Clever me, I've holed out in six, thirty seven" or whatever the case may be, then paw the apple out and start again. Should the apple supply be good, a fresh apple may be used each time but this tends to block the hole. Early practice is recommended as the later the season, the heavier the apples.

In cases of extreme frustration when the apple refuses to enter the hole, a gentle paw-pat may be given but this concession is really for beginners only.

Indoor Tennis season - all the year round

For this you need two armchairs or an armchair and a settee, an old tennis ball and a human opponent; players sit facing each other. Offer your opponent the ball; he or she should throw it so that you can catch it in your mouth or trap it with your paws. In turn you either toss it back or hold it carefully with one or two paws or the edge of your seat before releasing it so that it rolls across the floor to your opponent. This pattern of play continues until the human has to get out of his/her seat three times - twice for short-tempered humans - because your aim is poor and you have only yourself to blame. However, carefully played with a good aim, you should have endless fun.

Hunt the Squirrel outdoor; season all the year round, depending on the squirrel

For this you need a large garden with oak and chestnut trees and

turn and he sailed triumphantly through his classes and won the c.c.
 For oh joy! the day was made! But it wasn't over yet, for Ardent
 19.

a supply of squirrels; a fence is useful too. Wait until a squirrel is on the ground or on the fence and then chase it. With luck you will send it up a tree, if you have sufficient speed you will be able to follow it some of the way up the trunk, holding by your claws. This gives a thrilling sensation of surprises when you look down and see the ground far below. Squirrel players are allowed to jump from tree to tree but dog players must return to ground level each time. When more than one squirrel plays, you can hear them chattering about the game and, presumably, the score.

Fledgling indoor or outdoor; all the year round

For this you need two dog players, a small piece of bone and a chair, small table or tree trunk. Player one sits on the chair, small table or tree trunk holding the bone between the teeth. Player two sits leaning against the chair, small table or tree trunk with the head tilted back and the mouth open. Player one has to try to drop the bone into player two's mouth. This is not as easy as it sounds as player one may try hard to be accurate only to find that player two moves at the crucial moment. For a miss, player one must jump down, retrieve the bone, return to the chair, small table or tree trunk and try again; gentle use of one paw to hold player two's head still is allowed. For a goal, change places if desired or player two may prefer to go off with the bone.

There was a tragic advertisement in a Devon paper - "Exmouth dispensary has a handsome 7 months' Keeshond dog who has been the subject of much cruelty & an especially loving home is sought".

I make no comment on any breeder who does not satisfy himself that his/her puppies are in good hands - comment is unnecessary!

In this case there were numerous inquiries and the puppy went to someone who already had his litter brother. My informant, a Keeshond owner, once a member of this Club, has another breed as her main interest, & she suggested that the Keeshond Club, like Cairns, Dalmatians & several other Clubs, could set up a Rescue Service for Keeshonds in distress. It could be a worthy cause; and I would welcome your views.

The current (May) issue of the Tailwagger Magazine features an article on The Keeshond - interesting & informative, tho' the date of the Keeshonds' arrival in this country is a little misleading - or maybe "hazy".

Conversation Piece.

"What's sound?" she said. I was concentrating on a piece of work in hand. "Concorde" I said. "Noise!" she said, "no! sound". "Sound of Music?" I hazarded. "No, YOU KNOW". "Warranted sound in wind & limb?" I asked. "What's that?" "Horses," I said, "the great Shires; that's how they were bought and sold or what have you - "sound in wind and limb, warranted quiet in all gears". "Gears!" she said, "horses! don't be daft." "Gears", I said.

The Great Horse of England! He carried the Knight in Armour (and his gear!) He hauled the oaks to the shipyards to build Nelson's wooden walls; he ploughed the broad acres - the shires."

"Go on" she said, "tell!"

"A gentle giant, the Shire horse, and a great craftsman, Watch a crack team ploughing, if there's one left, placing their feet correctly, stepping carefully not to spoil the furrow, never putting a foot wrong", & there's a phrase for you!

And - the great wagons! See a traditional county wagon out with its team at a show. Our Cotswold horses went tandem, 3 in file on gala occasions, polished brasses & bells, coats like satin, each stepping out with pride, each of them sound as a bell.

And there you have it - a bell cast true for sound, no flaw, made right! And that's as far as I'm going!"

"But dogs!" she persisted. "Yes dogs! As horses, so dogs, they went together in those days, made right, each to his kind; made right, each to his job."

"But do the judges know this?" she asked. "Of course", I said.

Do they? I know a Beagle, a nice little dog that has done a lot of winning. "How did you get on last week?" I asked his owner. "Went down", she said, "judge said he had a hound front, preferred a terrier front." She added, "At times he does walk hound-y."

I thought of the times I'd seen a pack of hounds going out or coming back, plenty "walking hound-y." Suppose they all had terrier fronts, would they follow scent, or would those terrier fronts compel them to dig? Each to his kind, each to his job!

I thought of the little sheepdogs, never found in any K.C.

register since their Breed society forbids, clever as you could find; and the one with a pedometer who walked 90 miles one working day. No bone, no substance! Any right minded show judge would throw him out as a "rinnick" - no stamina! No?

Could it be that show people sometimes get their priorities wrong? And so, because of this, let the faults in? Could it be?

And - what IS "sound"?

G. Hughes.

Club Championship show - April 11th 1970

Judge - Mrs de Casembroot

Puppy Dog

- (1) Partridge's Bergarita Brigadier
 - (2) Randall's Heinz Sparkler
 - (3) Mackie's Ruskin of Rhinevale
- R. Gardener's Emgees Lucky Prince
-

Junior Dog

- (1) Venus Dijk Vanoss
 - (2) Purdon's Riesling of Rhinevale
 - (3) Tuck's Hans of Czemara
 - (4) Bull's Emgees Royal Plato
-

Maiden Dog

- (1) Horner's M'Akela of Mazelands
 - (2) Parkes Norsled Earl Avalon
 - (3) Harding's Duroya Galdrik
 - (4) Ruskin of Rhinevale
-

Novice Dog

- (1) Saville's Gwyllam of Gnomevale
- (2) Dijk Vanoss
- (3) Emgees Royal Plato
- (4) Rogles Harlequin of Czemara

Undergrad D.

- (1) Phillips' Phillip Debrereton
- (2) Driscolls' Ronsard of Rhinevale
- (3) Partridge's Sinterklaas Dutch Dandy
- (4) M'Akela of Mazelands.

Post Grad. D.

- (1) Phillips Debrereton
- (2) Ronsard of Rhinevale
- (3) Riesling of Rhinevale
- (4) Hans of Czemara

Limit Dog

- (1) Collins' Duroya Charm's Son of Ven
- (2) Woodiwiss' Duroya Red Admiral of Rhinevale
- (3) Riesling of Rhinevale
- (4) Phillips' Paul Debrereton (?)

Open Dog

- (1) Davison's Ch. Hans Silver Myst (c.c. & B.I.S.)
- (2) Duroya Charm's Son of Ven (R.c.c.)
- (3) Emerson's Duroya Roleander of Rhinevale
- (4) Duroya Red Admiral of Rhinevale

Special Beginners D.

- (1) Ronsard of Rhinevale
- (2) Dijk Vanoss
- (3) Hans of Czemara
- (4) Riesling of Rhinevale

Puppy Bitch

- (1) Blair's Vanglede Invincible
- (2) Angall's Romanda of Rhinevale
- (3) Gardener's Emgees Nordic Queen
- (4) Gardener's Emgees Lucky Grey

Junior B.

- (1) Emerson's Ronalisa of Rhinevale
- (2) Collins' Polly Flinders of Ven
- (3) Vanglede Invincible
- (4) Furnell & Emerson's Ranessa of Rhinevale

Maiden B.

- (1) Vanglede Invincible
- (2) Romanda of Rhinevale
- (3) Ranessa of Rhinevale
- (4) Emgees Nordic Queen

Novice B.

- (1) Ronalisa of Rhinevale
- (2) Gardener's Emgees Lively Lady
- (3) Vanglede Invincible
- (4) Moppett's Karla of Keesmere

Undergrad B.

- (1) Edge & Emerson's Raffetta of Rhinevale
- (2) Letchford's Noarck's Helga
- (3) Vanglede Invincible
- (4) Karla of Keesmere

Post Grad. B.

- (1) Serogg's Ledwell Charlotte
- (2) Raffetta of Rhinevale
- (3) Collins' Sinterklaas Double Dutch of Ven
- (4) Noarck's Helga

Limit B.

- (1) Ledwell Charlotte
- (2) Sinterklaas Double Dutch of Ven
- (3) Parkes' Sinterklaas Summer Notion
- (4) Woodiwiss Duroya Evergay.

Open B.

- (1) Emerson's Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale c.c.
- (2) Smyth's Ch. Waakzaam Waalre
- (3) Sinterklaas Double Dutch of Ven
- (4) Phillips' Littletoyd Harvest Moon

Sp. Beginners B.

- (1) Ledwell Charlotte
- (2) Emgees Lively Lady
- (3) Noarck's Helga
- (4) Taylor's Red Witch of Rhinevale

Sp. Breeder's Dog or Bitch

- (1) Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale
- (2) Ch. Waakzaam Waalre
- (3) Polly Flinders of Ven
- (4) Duroya Evergay

Veteran D. or B.

- (1) Collins' Welford Jemima of Ven (R.c.c.)
- (2) Cahills Rathrorg of Rhinevale
- (3) Littletoys Harvest Moon
- (4) Parkes Ch. Sinterklaas Test Pilot

Brace

Parkes.

Team

Parkes.

Cup winners Club show 1970

Margaret Chesterfield. Morven. Gatley. Miss Davison. Ch. Hans
Silver Myst.

Duris. Forsyte. Ch: Dutch Uncle. Ch. Guelder Sylvia
Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale.

Kultz & Willowden. Ronalisa of Rhinevale.

Ch: Lutine Van Zaandam. Ch: Robinella of Rhinevale.

Pinney. Okebrook & Peaklands. Duroya Charm's Son of Ven.

Ch: Rayvalen Geron of Grovelyn. Welford Jemima of Ven.

Ch: Garry de Witt. Vlieland & Suzanne of Windywhistle. Vanglede
Invincible.

Galdrik Van Kultz & Randall. Bergarita Brigadier.

Summerleaze & Zelta. Philip Debrereton.

Canford & Harmon No. 1 Ledwell Charlotte.

Ch: Rapunzel of Rhinevale. Dijk of Vanoss.

Vermeer Vanessa. M'Akela of Mazelands.

Graajax & Harmon No. 2. Romanda of Rhinevale. Mr & Mrs Angell.

Alexander. Ronsard of Rhinevale. Dr & Mrs Driscoll.

Varrondyk. Mr Robinson. Emgees Pleasant Lassie.

Leatherlands. Gwyllam of Gnomevale.

Razor stud dog. Commandant of Duroya.

Ch. Show Results.

Crufts - judge Mr A.D. Grindey

Dog c.c.	Kendall's Leavon Duroya Evening Sun
Reserve	Collins Welford Nollekyns of Ven
Bitch c.c.	Emerson's Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale
Reserve	Smyth's Ch. Waakzaam Waalre
Best of Breed	Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale

Manchester - judge Mrs Reed

Dog c.c.	Woodiwiss' Duroya Red Admiral of Rhinevale
Reserve	Kendall's Leavon Duroya Evening Sun
Bitch c.c.	Emerson's Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale
Reserve	Leach's Ch. Vanglede Helena
Best of Breed	Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale

Keeshond Club show - judge Mrs de Casembroot

Dog c.c.	Davison's Ch. Hans Silver Myst
Reserve	Collins Duroya Charm's Son of Ven
Bitch c.c.	Emerson's Ch. Robinella of Rhinevale
Reserve	Welford Jemima of Ven
Best of Breed and	so Best in Show

Hans Silver Myst
(see elsewhere)

WELKS - judge Mrs Cahill

Dog c.c.	Davison's Ch. Hans Silver Myst
Reserve	George's Ch. Vondel Handiman
Bitch c.c.	Scrogg's Ledwell Charlotte
Reserve	Smyth's Ch. Waakzaam Waalre

Best of Breed Ch. Hans Silver Myst

Bath

- judge Mr H. Essam

Dog c.c.

Emerson's Duroya Roleander of Rhinevale

Reserve

George's Ch. Vondel Handiman

Bitch c.c.

Scrogg's Ledwell Charlotte

Reserve

Leach's Ch. Vanglede Helena

Best of Breed

Ch. Duroya Roleander of Rhinevalewho here gains his title.

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At the request of Mrs Woodiwiss -

A correction to the Stud Dog Register Keeshond Club Year Book
1970.Duroya Red Admiral of Rhinevale

sire Ch. Rahida of Rhinevale

dam Robertina of Rhinevale

Duroya Charm's Son of Ven

sire Ch. Dutch Uncle of Ven

dam Charm of Duroya

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M. Cahill,

Hon. Treasurer.

Hon. Secretary:

Miss B. Glover,
The Manor House,
Houghton,
nr STOCKBRIDGE,
Hants,

