

1923 NATIONAL NOT HELD

THE CASE OF THE MISSING SPECIALTY

SOURCE: The Dog Fancier September 1923

For years the records have shown “no Best of Breed records available ” for the 1923 Chow National Specialty which was slated to be held in Chicago Ill. in November 1923. There was a recorded entry of 98 with the Judge being chosen as Dr. William S. Baer

I recently discovered in the September 1923 issue of The Dog Fancier a short paragraph on page 23 which shed light on the case of the missing winner....because there was **NO** winner **OR** specialty.



Some political muscle flexing was going on that actually caused the Chow Club to pull out of the venue along with a few other clubs. Be sure to see the article in it's entirety attached on the second page as well as a 3rd article written that gave the clubs a good scruff shaking over the entire matter. Very interesting stuff

Quoting from the highlighted area in The Dog Fancier attached below

“...Such as the disgraceful case which took place in Chicago last week when the Pekingese Club and the Chow Club, who had actually paid their money into the treasury of the Specialists Club Show of Chicago, which is to be held in that city next November in aid of the Crippled Children's Home, demanded the return of their money and bolted the show, deciding not to support it when they found their nomination for superintendent was not elected.

How does it strike you? And the question arises, why will they not show unless they have their own nomination? Is it not time to legislate?”

am told Master Mind is a real hot one, and White Knight has the wrinkle, something to own and be proud of these days of tight skins.

Mr. J. J. McGovern's Moravian Marcus—we have the pleasure of knowing this fancier, both dog and owner are the real sort. You down east will do well to instil some Ch. Heywood Duchess blood into your stock, and don't miss what I say.

Birkdale Buckshee we saw at Chicago, a getter of big litters and such a head piece and look at what he has done in the prize list. Actions speak louder than words. Owned by Mr. A. W. Arbaugh of Portland, Ind.

Now the Bonbrae Kennels of Birmingham, Michigan, two as splendid studs as you will see and Mr. Baumgartner has the stuff here to offer the public. You can take a look and see their properties, and write the kennels about their dogs. The fee is most reasonable for such stock.

And last but not least, Champion Soubriquet, about whom I have spoken fully before. The Prince of Bellingham, his kennel mate, you all know as a sire of winners. If I had all these dogs in the ring at once I guess I would have a big job on my hands.

We hear that a new alrounder is due to arrive from England and that he will be seen quite often in this part of the world. We do not as yet know his name and to us, who view things from an outside standpoint and do not belong to any ring in the dog kingdom, it seems that our Charlie Hopton stepped down as a very significant moment. There is a certain gang who would give their life to monopolize the judging ring, even to monopolize every possible office in the dog show world. They would appoint their own managers of shows, their own alrounders, their own specialists and in short get all the doggy public within their power and finally be able to create their own market to supply this market themselves. The poor dog man would suddenly find themselves with a millionaire dog king, not quite a millionaire, perchance, but one comparatively wealthy.

I believe these columns are read by dog show committees and those who by election of the people have been sent up to look after their interests, and it is up to you voters, you one dog man and woman, you owners of kennels, to keep your eyes peeled and instruct your representatives who have the power to decide these things that they should go slow in their selection of managers, alrounders and specialists. What the people want is a square deal, a deal in the ring that will not be handed out on account of patronism or favoritism. In a way quite unknown and unsuspected by yourselves you will find that the whole gang of officials and judges at your shows are just thrust upon

you and you will finally have a mighty small say in the matter. You know, my friends, it is the idea of some owners of dogs to see to it that in the end they get their own man in the ring, this is their ultimate prize. Then they get what you stand no chance of getting and their stock increases in value as they win prizes. Before you plunge into this chaos just use your eyes, watch the shows and look for yourself.

We want men in the ring that even if you have lent them a thousand dollars and owe them a debt of gratitude, will place you down and down if the next fellow who may be nobody from nowhere, has a better dog. This is the principal upon which the game can exist and prosper. See to it that you get it. I need hardly tell you that allowing superintendents to advise as to the judging appointments is about as unwise a proceeding as it is possible to make. You do this and you will find that what I say has a meaning. The manager of a show knows who he would like for judges and his like is probably a selection that would not suit you. Do the job yourself. The manager or superintendent is a necessity and they are mostly splendid men, but the man you don't see, the man who gets others to do his dirty work, makes himself felt; and I appeal to all you dog societies, appoint your own judges and see to the best of your power that he is your selection and not that of some silent men far away.

To show you how low they will sink, I had a letter a few weeks back sent to me by an advertiser in our Bulldog columns asking the said kennel to cut out their ad in this paper. Another even wrote and asked that I be removed as your writer of Bulldog notes. Why? They gave one reason, but here is the real one: the "ring" hate me, I am a thorn in their sides, they know the only way of exposure is through the press and they hate their plans upset. I tell you candidly I speak for myself, there is behind me men of prominence and power in the dog world who will see this ring broken, they have to face men who in the world of dogs ask only thing, an unbiased, fair and square deal and we are going to get it coming and going. We are not after any one person, we are out for a principal, a square, honest-to-goondess deal in the ring.

We want nothing that will tend to the slightest offside from the fundamental constitution of the game, the sole reason why men are in the game, and what the game is for first and last. Here it is: **THE BEST DOG SHALL WIN.**

We believe that every Chicago fancier and all our superintendents hereabouts want to see the sport played upon this basis of fairness. We appeal to you to drop party prejudices and above all, personal inflections, for the good of the game. Our shows can

exist and increase in numbers only on this united effort. We appeal to the A. K. C. to license judges who know their work. The idea of not showing and not supporting with a breed because one is beaten at the polls is a sign that you don't play because you can't have it the way you wish. This creates only a back and forward play, first hitting one and then the other, which spells disaster for everybody. Unless unity exists you get separate cliques, and cliques mean non-success. The dog world should be governed by the A. K. C. and the A. K. C. should make laws that will put an end to certain conditions which now exist. It is up to them to so legislate that the public will regain the confidence which at the present does not exist. Such as the disgraceful case which took place in Chicago last week when the Pekingese Club and the Chow Club, who had actually paid their money into the treasury of the Specialists Club Show of Chicago which is to be held in that city next November in aid of the Crippled Children's Home, demanded the return of their money and bolted the show, deciding not to support it when they found their nomination for superintendent was not elected. How does it strike you? And the question arises, why will they not show unless they have their own nomination? Is it not time to legislate? Mr. Cates who was elected is a superintendent in the good graces of the A. K. C. He won't take any bunk or any late entries or any entries to be paid out of the prize money (for that matter the other fellow surely wouldn't either). Cates is a strict adherent to rules and some don't like him, like some don't like Hopton. One is out, probably the other fellow will get to going, too, before long. Watch and see, there are some men I know worthy of a license to judge Bulldogs, but they do not seem able to get a permanent license. There are a few license Bulldog men around Chicago and evidently that's sufficient, and some of those few seldom judge. Why not Kramer, and Hossack, and Slade, and Coghlan, and Low, and several other men I could name, do more work in the ring? You never hear of them judging much. These boys are a bunch of square ones that can't be beat and they know their job.

I shot an arrow into the air.

And where it fell, oh where, oh where?

Some one said it killed their calf

And I had to pay six and a half.

Which means nothing.

Mr. McCarthy has bred his young prize winning bitch to A. F. Kramer's Ch. Soubriquet, and likewise has Mr. Fred bred his nice brindle female to friend Slade's stud dog with a name that no one on God's earth can pronounce. We hope both will have good litters and that amongst them there will be some winners of note. What better

And even more was written about the Chow, Pekingese, Police Dog and Boston Terrier Clubs pulling out of the show. This article in OCTOBER 1923, the month before the show was to be held laid it on the line about taking away entries from the the show which was to be a disabled children's fundraiser

October, 1923

THE

show to be held in Chicago, November 24th, 1923, by the Allied Specialty Clubs of the West, in other words, the Western Specialty Clubs. Now, friends, as you know the Chow Chow Club, the Pekingese Club and the Police Dog Club withdrew from us because their nominations for superintendent was defeated. Then later, to hit us harder, the Boston Terrier Club withdrew also. Now you have it perfectly clear, have you not? We had undertaken to give this show in aid of the Illinois Colony Club. This club devotes its energies in this vicinity to the help and aid of dependent children that are crippled and have no means of support with no known relatives to help them along. It would be extremely difficult to find a cause that could possibly come nearer to our heart, and one that, dog show or no dog show, should appeal more to our sympathies. It affords you a double opportunity, one is to come along and have a rattling good time, bring your dogs and accomplish some winnings, and again, help this great cause. They do say, according to Billy Shakespeare (or was it Jane Cakebread) that "Mercy is twice blest, it blesses him who gives and him who receives." You may win prizes galore, the gold that tarnishes, cups, silk and satin ribbons, sinkers, (medals), and the what not wherewith to adorn your den, and to the little crippled kids, you will with your entry give some little ray of sunshine to an otherwise overcast day of life. If you win in the ring well and good, if you get the gate, well the other end of it just described should be sufficient a prize to induce you to come along. And listen, Buddy