AFGHAN HOUNDS

AFGHAN HOUND CLUB OF AMERICA, INC.

The Afghan Hound is a breed that has been recognized by the American Kennel Club since 1936 and is known for its elegant coat, smooth and smooth-haired variants, and its herding and hunting abilities. The breed's history dates back to ancient Persia, where it was bred by nomadic tribes for hunting wild animals. Afghan Hounds are known for their long, silky coats, which require regular grooming to maintain their appearance. They are also known for their intelligence and gentle disposition, making them suitable companions for families. The breed is often depicted in art and literature, symbolizing grace and beauty. Afghan Hounds have a rich history in dog shows and field trials, where their elegant movements and ability to hunt are showcased.
friends. He had to run that dog, and in the big time, and handle him himself. He started at the top and entered the unknown English bird dog in a trial which was unprece-
dented as well as today, was attended by the top
field trial men and dogs in the country. As
was usual in those days a dog show for all
entries was held the night before the trial
begin and, of course, Spring was entered.
As he went easily to best in show the field
men nodded sagely: “Beautiful, yes indeed,
but wait,” they said, “wait until tomorrow”;
“too big,” said one; “has to be clumsy” said
another; while still others laug hingly agreed
t heir dogs could make the bird field while
Spring was still lumbering away from the
breakaway. Mr. Dunn smiledly said noth-
ing but man and dog looked at each other
with understanding; they knew what they
could do.

The next morning as his turn came Spring
waited at the breakaway with his brac elet,
a well-known field dog of the era. The
gallery gathered for interest in the big dog was
keen; amazement was added to the interest
when on command the two took off and
Spring, his long legs covering the ground
with swift and graceful strides, was ahead.
The big fellow was fast the watche rs agreed
reluctantly, “well even a horse can run,”
said one; the big dog knew what he was
doing and went ahead to do a magnificent
job on the course and entered the bird-
field ahead of his brace let. The gallery
gaped and around his head the sun
flashed on the polish of his dark liver
and white coat Spring was the huntsmen’s
eternal picture of the perfect Pointer doing
a perfect job—frozen with intensity—a
living statue.

It’s not hard for you to guess what hap-
pened. Yes, Spring won the stake and the
unanimous acclaim of all who saw him.
Many a field man was convinced that day
that beauty, brains and ability, an ideal
combination, could be had, all three, in
one dog.

Mr. Dunn did not repeat this feat in later
years (indeed, it is the privilege of few to
repeat such a win”) as Spring was the last
dog he ran in trials for he believed then as
now in his dogs will work well with him. He
destined then to train
his bracelet’s dogs as personal gun dogs and
as, in all he has attempted with dogs, he
had had great success.

One by one the bench “greats” at Elstone
have gone into the field with the “boss” and
had their training at hands. A trib-
ute to the inborn hunting instincts of Mr.
Dunn’s dogs and to their careful training,
is the work being done today out in Ohio
by Mr. Charles Warden Neimeyer and two El-
stone dogs: Ch. Elstone Heritage, and his
young son, still known as just “Don.”
Mr. Neimeyer uses these two every day in his
conservation work and says they have been
invaluable in locating the young birds for
him. We shall hear more of this at a later
date, however, from Mr. Neimeyer himself.
Mr. Dunn still believes implicitly in one
Pointer, the all-purpose dog. His theme
could well be rendered “Which Standards for
field dogs?” and it is with this in mind that
he has written the following article:

“Nine out of ten field trial dogs will in-
stantly dismiss this theme as a contradiction
in terms. The tenth is skeptical but willing
to be convinced that we can have both a
strong, sound, and well-bred dog and a
muscular and the stifles moderately bent. Power
and drive and plenty of bone are stipulated
in the hind legs. They call for straight,
strong forelegs, the elbows straight and well
let down. Elbows or hocks in motion in or
out are no advantage to a dog in the field
and are frowning on the ring.

“No field man is more anxious to pre-
serve the Pointer’s wonderful feet than is
the ring fancy. They must be oval and deep,
close and compact, well padded and the
toes well arched.

“The barrel chest now meets with as
much disfavor in the field as in the
ring. Although formerly it was supposed to
signify plenty of lung room it is now recognized
as definitely ugly, and as the mark of a slow
awkwardly moving dog. What is looked for
now in both bench and field is a good
spring of ribs and plenty of depth of chest.”

If the field men would stop and consider
and look the situation over they would soon
find that what they want is a field dog that
meets our bench Standards.

The stress on Mr. Dunn’s interest in field
work plus his absence from the show ring
for the past year or so may indicate to you
that we have lost him from our group. But
this is not so for today at Elstone fine young-
sters are being groomed—hardened from
hard work in the fields and orchards of the
farm; trained in showmanship to meet Mr.
Dunn’s exacting Standards they’ll soon be
ready to carry the Elstone banner into the
ring. So all of you who have missed him
will be glad to know that we shall be see-
ing much of Mr. Dunn again in the near
future, and will, I know, be on hand to give
him and his fine dogs the recognition they
so richly deserve.—Donna Hart, Gwynnedd
Valley, Pa.

SALUKIS

SALUKI CLUB
OF AMERICA

THE STORY OF OUR SALUKI, Thubra,” writes
Mrs. Hugh Leightey, “began when my
brother, Eugene, decided to join a party
going to Saudi Arabia to do some survey
work for the Arabian-American Oil Com-
pany. The party left for Dhahr an in Sep-
tember, 1952; and some months later it was
my good fortune to see a letter from my
brother relating that a member of his party
(C. A. Nichols) was in possession of, among
other things, a Saluki which had been pre-
tened to him by Prince Ibn Saud Al Ra-
fa.

“The Prince, who is a brother of the late
King Ibn Saud, has become stranded in the
desert due to the malfunctioning of his auto-
mobile and had no one in his party who
knew how to fix it (Arabs are miserable
mechanics). As fortune would have it,
Nichols happened along just at the prop-
er moment and remedied the strug.
Then, instead of using his head and admiring
the Prince’s expensive car, Nichols admired his

PURE-BRED DOGS AMERICAN KENNEL GAZETTE