

**SAN MATEO CO. FREE LIBRARY**  
**BRANCH COLLECTION**

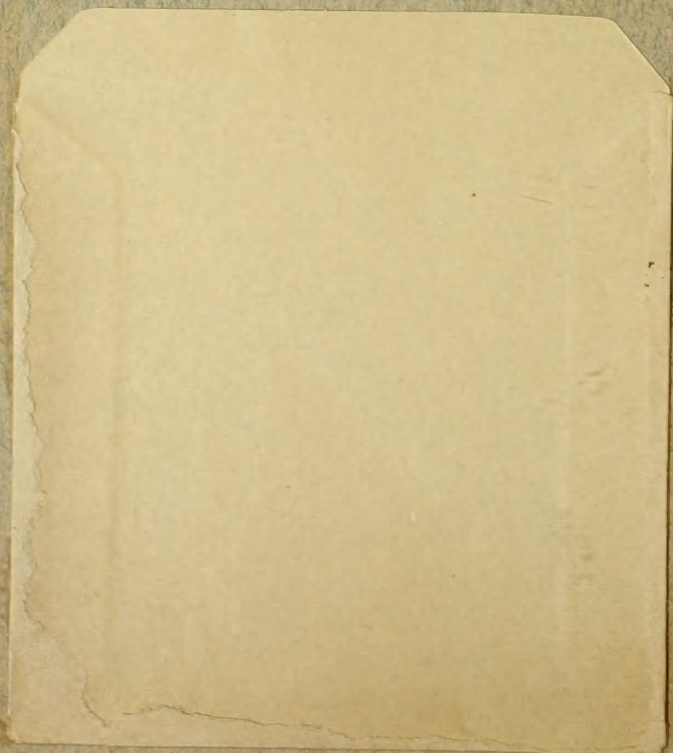
*Adult Non-Fiction*



SAN MATEO COUNTY  
FREE LIBRARY  
REDWOOD CITY, CALIF

BURLINGAME PUBLIC LIBRARY

1982





Every person who maliciously cuts, defaces, breaks or injures any book, map, chart, picture, engraving, statue, coin, model, apparatus, or other work of literature, art, mechanics or object of curiosity, deposited in any public library, gallery, museum or collection is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Penal Code of California,  
1915, Section 623.


## For Reference

**Not to be taken from this room**

**PLS System Run**

DO NOT DISCARD  
WITHOUT CONSENT OF  
PLS SYSTEM MEMBERS





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2014

<https://archive.org/details/countrylife76gard>











# COUNTRY LIFE

RECEIVED

MAY 8 1939

SAN MATEO COUNTY  
FREE LIBRARY



SAN MATEO COUNTY  
FREE LIBRARY  
REDWOOD CITY, CALIF.

MAY 1939

50<sup>c</sup>



PHOTOGRAPHS BY GRAND DUCHESS MARIE



French Line  
S.S. NORMANDIE

Dear Jean  
This is a beautiful ship. We are having lots of fun all the time



Your children will love the life aboard France-Afloat, where everything conceivable is done for their comfort, well-being and amusement. Here they are enjoying the "Guignol" (Punch and Judy Show), a feature on all French Line ships. And for you, too . . . of another generation . . . there are soothing hours dedicated to your pleasure and entertainment.



The children's playroom is their Paradise-Afloat. Hobby-horses, moving pictures, books, toys and games are under the supervision of the Governess-Nurse and Children's Steward. This French Line feature keeps the children entertained . . . takes them off your hands . . . gives you more time to enjoy the charm and delights of France-Afloat.

75932

French Line

610 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

New York to England and France, and thus to all Europe: NORMANDIE, May 17, 31, June 4, 18, 30, 1954 (via Cobb), May 25, June 13

Fly anywhere in Europe via Air-France

Special meals, carefully arranged by an expert, are served to children in a gayly decorated dining-room. All these advantages are typical of France-Afloat . . . for in every particular in service, taste and culture, French Line delights in anticipating every wish . . . fulfilling you every expectation.

ILE DE FRANCE, May 12, June 6, 21  
CHAMPAINE  
your Travel Agent for reservations. His services cost you nothing.





*In a fine museum piece it is the art behind the craftsmanship which inspires admiration. In Scotch Whisky it is blending . . . . an art which accounts for Teacher's fine quality, distinctive taste. . and universal appeal.*

*"It's the flavour"*

**TEACHER'S**

*Perfection of Blended SCOTCH WHISKY*



86 PROOF





When business or friendship calls you to Boston, make the **COPLEY-PLAZA** your address . . .

• Because the Copley-Plaza represents American hospitality at its best. Built and staffed as New England's finest hotel, it has maintained that leadership for over twenty-five years. The Copley-Plaza is luxury without pretension and extravagance.

We can make you superbly comfortable in a room livably large, thankfully quiet and charmingly furnished for as little as \$4.00.

Illustrated folder on request.

THE  
**COPLEY-PLAZA**  
B O S T O N  
Arthur L. Race, Managing Director

**Bantam** FOR PAYLOAD OR PLAYLOAD



STATION WAGON \$565\*

• Here's a gay new way for four smart people to step out and go places in nonchalant luxury—this lively Bantam Station Wagon. It's roomy, rugged, able and you'll park it on a pinpoint.

• Twirl two thumb screws, slip the rear seat out and you have a sturdy ¼ ton truck to haul hay for the horse or trunks for the guest.

• You'll drive 42 to 56 miles on a gallon so owners tell us. See your dealer for a look and a ride.

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

 ROADSTER \$449\*

 COUPE \$399\*

 SPEEDSTER \$497\*

 PICKUP \$465\*

 PANEL \$479\*

\*Del. factory including full equipment and federal taxes. Prices start at \$399

Mail Coupon!

AMERICAN BANTAM CAR CO.  
BUTLER, PA.

Please send information on  
Cars ( ) Trucks ( )  
Station Wagons ( )

Name.....

Address.....

City & State.....

# COUNTRY LIFE

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA

## & THE SPORTSMAN

JEAN AUSTIN, *Editorial Director*  
FREDERICK S. PEARSON, 2ND, *Managing Editor*  
FRANK A. EATON, *Art Director*

Associate Editors

RICHARD ELY DANIELSON  
W. NEWBOLD ELY, JR.      ELIZABETH GRINNELL  
GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.  
E. L. D. SEYMOUR

Contributing Editors

EUGENE V. CONNETT  
WILLIAM H. TAYLOR      VINTON P. BREESE  
COL. H. P. SHELDON  
ARTHUR W. LITTLE, JR.

MAY, 1939      CONTENTS      LXXVI, No. 1

Cover Design, a drawing by Ann Schabbehar

Guns and Game . . . . .	Col. H. P. Sheldon	17
Dog Stars . . . . .	Vinton P. Breese	18
Month in the Field . . . . .	George Turrell	22
Fox Hunting . . . . .	W. Newbold Ely, Jr.	25
On the Country Estate . . . . .	George Turrell	26
Horse Notes & Comment . . . . .	Elizabeth Grinnell	32
Yachting . . . . .	William H. Taylor	34
Steamship Sailings . . . . .		36
Country Life Sports Calendar . . . . .		42
Spring Comes to the Country Estate . . . . .		44
Country Life in Skåne . . . . .	Philip Gustafson	45
Screen Your Hobby!, sketches by James Reynolds . . . . .		48
The Sportswoman . . . . .	Mrs. Jorrock	49
The Devon Show, sketches by Ann Schabbehar . . . . .		52
The Forbidden Road to Samarkand . . . . .	Rosita Forbes	55
The Surf Caster's Mighty Heave . . . . .	H. William Maier	56
Salud Providencia . . . . .	Marion Lowndes	58
Knockagree Kennels, on Estate of Miss Laura Delano, Rhinebeck, New York . . . . .	Emily Kimbrough	60
Montgomery Place, Estate of General and Mrs. John Ross Delafield . . . . .	Sophia Yarnall	61
Old Mill Farm, Home of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Ohrstrom "Starkweather House," Home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney W. Chase, Watertown, Connecticut . . . . .		67
Home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Anthony, Los Angeles . . . . .		70
Where Polo is Taken Seriously—the Darryl Zanuck Stables . . . . .		72
Long Island Home of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Stearns, Jr. . . . .		73
Sport Cavalcade of the States, No. III, Georgia . . . . .	Raymond S. Deck	75
Big Little Men . . . . .	Clinton B. Alves	77
Ranching It in Honolulu . . . . .	Katharine Lane Spaeth	79
Polo from the Near-Side . . . . .	Arthur W. Little, Jr.	80
Pelican Point, the Beach House of Mr. and Mrs. Donald O'Melveny, Lido Isle, California . . . . .		82
"Sicuan," an Oil by Camilo Blas . . . . .		84
Aladdins of Old Cuzco . . . . .	Edna Deu Pree Nelson	85
Chamois Hunting in Summer . . . . .	Joseph Wharton Lippincott	87
"—If I Can Go to Berg Lake Too!" . . . . .	Alice Wright	88
Fence Yourself In . . . . .		90

Country Life & The Sportsman, May, 1939. Vol. LXXVI, No. 1. Published monthly at Erie Avenue, F to G Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., by the Country Life-American Home Corporation. W. H. Eaton, President-Treasurer. Henry L. Jones, Vice-President. Jean Austin, Secretary. Executive, Editorial and Advertising headquarters, 444 Madison Avenue, New York. Subscription Department, 251 Fourth Avenue, New York. Branches for advertising only: 248 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.; Archer A. King, Inc., 410 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.; A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.; W. F. Coleman, Henry Building, Seattle, Wash.; W. F. Coleman, 485 California St., San Francisco, Calif.; W. F. Coleman, 530 West 6th Street, Los Angeles, Calif. Copyright, 1939, by the Country Life-American Home Corporation. All rights reserved. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. Subscription price \$5.00 a year; 2 years \$6.00; foreign postage \$2.00 a year. Entered as second class matter at Philadelphia, Pa., under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

## Gleneagles Hotel

PERTSHIRE SCOTLAND

Descriptive Literature (No. 201) and full particulars from C. M. Turner, Associated British and Irish Railways Inc., 9 Rockefeller Plaza (16 West 49th Street), New York, or Arthur Towle, Controller, LMS Hotels, London, England.

RESTAURANT AND SLEEPING CAR EXPRESSES FROM LONDON



Centered in its own 250-acre seaside estate.

The **CAVALIER**  
CAVALIER BEACH CLUB · CAVALIER COUNTRY CLUB  
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.

A pleasing blend of Country Life in the Old South with the smartest of Modern Resort Living. American Plan rates include privileges in the exclusive Beach and Country Clubs. Restricted Clientele assures congenial companions.

Open throughout the year.

Write today for new beautifully illustrated Booklet "D"

ROLAND EATON  
Managing Director

Famous "name" bands will feature the summer season.

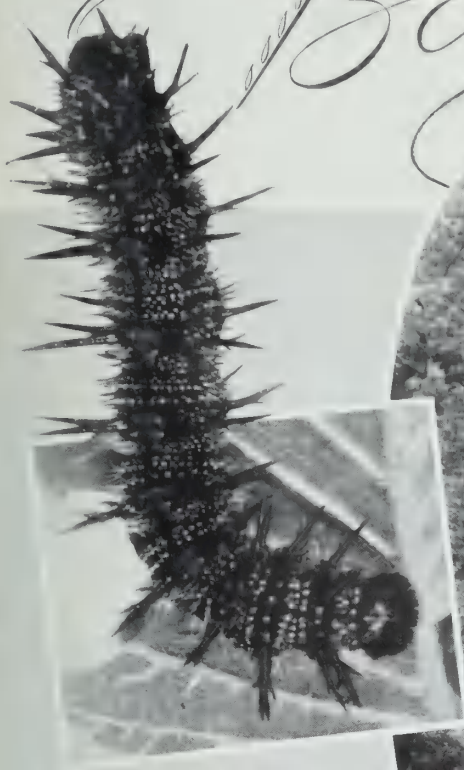


In the cool foothills overlooking America's oldest capital, this new hotel is as different and charming as Santa Fe itself. Play, explore, relax in the nation's finest summer climate. Motor trips. Riding. Tennis. Reasonable American plan rates. Booklet on request. Management Jack Wentworth.

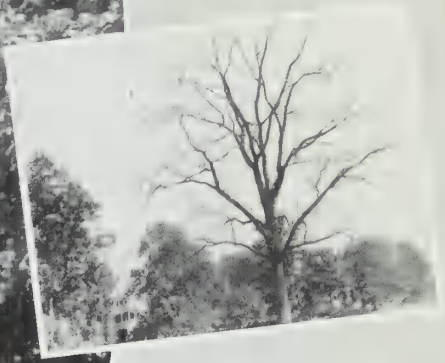
SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO



# Beauty and the BEAST



Spiny elm caterpillar enlarged two-and-one-half times—only one of many hundreds of insects that destroy the foliage of beautiful shade trees.



Neglecting to spray or careless spraying may give you a tree like the one above—completely defoliated with vitality impaired.

**N**ATURE has a strange way of creating beautiful trees and then providing pests to destroy them. Right now, caterpillars and beetles are on the march to devour the lovely foliage of your trees. Plant lice (aphids) will soon be sucking the vital juices from the leaf tissues. If trees are not sprayed in time, and sprayed expertly, these ravenous insects will multiply from hundreds to millions and the damage done will be difficult to repair.

In this instance, however, man's ingenuity can "save beauty from the beast." But the work requires (1) knowledge to diagnose the trouble, (2) ability to prescribe the correct spraying compound, (3) experience in application, and (4) modern power-driven equipment for quick, thorough spraying at lowest cost.

These essentials are all provided when you employ Davey Tree Experts. Your valuable trees will be safe in the hands of these highly skilled craftsmen, whose work is checked constantly by the famed tree laboratories of the Davey Institute of Tree Service.

Immediately after the leaves unfold is an excellent time to have Davey men spray your trees. Davey maintains branch offices in 50 principal cities. Write, wire or 'phone the one nearest you. A Davey Tree Expert will be sent to inspect your trees free of charge.

★ ★ ★

**Davey Tree Service includes Pruning, Spraying, Feeding, Lightning Protection, Cabling, Bracing, Expert Surgery, Large Tree Planting, Tree Trimming for Public Utility Lines.**

Davey Branch Offices with

AKRON, OHIO • ALBANY • ATLANTA • BALTIMORE • BAR HARBOR, MAINE • BINGHAMTON, N. Y. • BIRMINGHAM • BOSTON • BUFFALO • CHARLESTON, S. C. • CHARLESTON, W. VA. • CHARLOTTE, N. C. • CHICAGO • CINCINNATI • CLEVELAND • COLUMBUS, O. • DAVENPORT, IA. • DAYTON • DETROIT • ENGLEWOOD, N. J. • ERIE, PA. • FAIR HAVEN, N. J. • GRAND RAPIDS • HARTFORD, CONN. • HEMPSTEAD, L. I. • INDIANAPOLIS • LOUISVILLE • MADISON, N. J. • MEMPHIS, TENN. • MILWAUKEE, WIS. • NASHVILLE • NEWBURGH, N. Y. • NEW HAVEN, CONN. • NEW YORK CITY • OLD GREENWICH, CONN. • OLEAN, NEW YORK • PATCHOGUE, LONG ISLAND

Telephone Connections •  
*Founder of*  *Tree Surgery*  
 1846 1923

JOHN DAVEY  
 Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

MARTIN L. DAVEY, PRESIDENT

PEORIA, ILL. • PHILADELPHIA, PA. • PITTSBURGH, PA. • PITTSFIELD, MASS. • PORTLAND, ME. • PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY • PROVIDENCE, R. I. • RICHMOND, VIRGINIA • ROCHESTER, NEW YORK • ROCK ISLAND, ILL. • SAVANNAH, GEORGIA • SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK • SOUTH BEND, IND. • SPRINGFIELD, MASS. • ST. LOUIS, MO. • STAMFORD, CONN. • SYRACUSE, N. Y. • TOLEDO, O. • TORRINGTON, CONN. • TROY, N. Y. • UTICA, N. Y. • WASHINGTON, D. C. • WEST ORANGE, N. J. • WESTPORT, CONN. • WHEELING, W. VA. • WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. • WILMINGTON, DEL. • WORCESTER, MASS. • DAVEY TREE EXPERT CO. OF CANADA, LTD. • TORONTO AND MONTREAL

## DAVEY TREE EXPERT CO.

117 CITY BANK BUILDING • KENT, OHIO



## Eddie Cantor's Estate

Great Neck, L. I., to be sold at

# Auction

Sat., June 3, at 3 p. m. on premises



Ten acres . . . beautifully developed and landscaped; a 2½-story fire-proof and sound-proof English Tudor Mansion, built in 1929; 17 main rooms, finished basement, concealed radiators, vapor (oil-burning) heat; 2-story garage with 2 apartments above. Located about one mile south of the Great Neck Railroad Station, directly opposite the Lakeville Golf Club.

Send for descriptive booklet to:

Offered in 2 parcels, one consisting of the mansion and garage, the other, the remaining acreage for building site on Middle Neck Road, and as a whole.

75% on mortgage . . . 5 years.

*Joseph H. Day* Inc.  
**Auctioneer**

67 Liberty Street, New York City  
Telephone: BArcley 7-7000

## HAMPSHIRE HOUSE

150 CENTRAL PARK SOUTH

A New Hotel unexcelled in appointments and outlook

Quiet and most convenient for the discriminating World's Fair visitor  
Pamphlet on request

**DINING ROOM—COCKTAIL LOUNGE**

STYLED BY DOROTHY DRAPER  
VINCENT J. COYLE  
MANAGING DIRECTOR

**Douglas L. Elliman & Co.**  
MANAGEMENT

*Rare  
Combination*

The Drake's services are as profuse as you might expect in the largest Metropolitan hotels—yet its atmosphere of quiet refinement bespeaks that of a well-ordered private residence.

Transient or Yearly Lease  
Furnished or Unfurnished  
Immediate or Fall Occupancy

W. W. MYERS, Manager

THE  
**DRAKE**  
440 PARK AVE.  
AT 56TH ST.

# FAIR

*The Well*

Your fun at the fair depends so much on your home in New York. The Sherry Netherland offers you an oasis of peace and friendliness in the very heart of the New York you will want to see, and right on the direct route to the Fair. Stay a day, a week, a month, a year... choose a single room or a 6 room tower suite... you enjoy the same incomparable service, the same renowned cuisine. And the rates...surprisingly moderate. We respectfully suggest that World's Fair reservations be made well in advance.

May we send you particulars?

*The* **SHERRY NETHERLAND**

147th Ave. at 19th St. WHERE THE PARK BEGINS

Eugene Vail, Mgr.

## QUIET LUXURY readily accessible

The Dorset—with its serene atmosphere, its oversize rooms, its pleasant side street location—provides a relaxing haven from the clamor of the town. Yet it is within immediate reach of activity and entertainment—Rockefeller Center, for example, is but 3 short blocks away.

1 to 5 ROOMS including beautiful duplex studio suites.

LEASE OR TRANSIENT FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED

# Hotel DORSET

John S. Kloss, Manager  
30 WEST 54th STREET  
Adjoining Fifth Avenue  
NEW YORK





## "Shallowbrook"

Bedford

New York

One Hour by Motor from New York City

### 66 ACRES

Brook, Pond, Tennis Court, Swimming Pool  
More acreage available

### LOVELY GARDENS

Exceptionally fine boxwood

The residence, of Italian architecture, is well constructed, fully insulated and contains many extraordinary features. 1st floor: Entrance hall, powder room, lavatory, den, large living room overlooking garden, open fireplace, sitting room opening on terrace, dining room, pantry, kitchen, servants' dining room, laundry. 2nd floor: 6 master bedrooms (1 with boudoir and dressing room) 5 baths, ample servants' quarters with 2 baths. 3rd floor: Large playroom, double master bedroom, bath, and storeroom.

Two story-Guest Wing: Banquet hall, open fireplace at each end, opens on terrace and garden; 4 bedrooms, 3 baths.

An exquisite music and ballroom 36' x 72' with 36' ceiling, in a separate building, connected with the main residence by a covered patio. Its built-in pipe organ is one of the finest ever constructed by the Aeolian Company. This building, heated from the main plant, has a large fireplace and balcony.

Other improvements include two farm cottages, a 5-car garage with chauffeur's quarters, stable, modern dairy and barns.

The grounds and all buildings are in excellent condition and ready for occupancy. Offered for sale furnished or unfurnished, very much below its original cost, to settle an Estate. Seen by appointment only.

Brokers Protected

### BEATRICE L. RENWICK, Inc.

598 MADISON AVENUE, N. Y.  
Wickersham 2-0040

BEDFORD, N. Y.  
Bedford Village 503





# QUAKER LAKE

## QUAKER HILL

PAWLING, DUTCHESS COUNTY, N. Y.

Lowell Thomas, who resides at Quaker Hill, offers 2,100 acres of rolling hills, farmland, woodland, and lakeside property, a veritable paradise for country living, to approved families. Acreage varying from a minimum of five to hundreds of acres. Perpetual rights to deep water glacial lake nearly a mile long.

**25 MILES OF BRIDLE PATHS · GOLF · SWIMMING  
FISHING · WATER SPORTS · WINTER SPORTS**

Now available. The nearly new Georgian Colonial residence of the late Fred F. French, a home perfectly finished and equipped. . . . Several fine old houses of staunch and historic character now being remodelled. . . . New early American residences under construction on large acreage adjoining and overlooking the lake. Also farms and lake sites.

*Illustrated booklet on request*

**BROWN, WHELOCK, HARRIS, STEVENS, INC.**

14 East 47th St., N.Y.C.

Tel: Wickersham 2-5500

**PREVIEWS, INCORPORATED**

342 Madison Ave., N.Y.C.

Tel: VANDerbilt 3-8001

*Your Own Broker*

*(Field Office Telephone Pawling 21)*



### BEDFORD, NEW YORK

10 acres. Remodeled Colonial house. 12 rooms, 5 baths, 3-car garage. Gardener's cottage. Orchard. Flower gardens. Brook running through property. One hour from New York City.

**BEATRICE L. RENWICK, Inc.**

598 Madison Ave., N. Y. Bedford, N. Y.  
Wickersham 2-0040 Bedford Village 503

### DAIRY ESTATE

90 miles N.Y.C.; big income-milk retails; 115 pure bred cattle; \$125,000 invested; illness, sacrifice.  
1100-ACRE Sylvan Retreat, 130 miles N.Y.C.; late home famous American; gem! Get brochure. **FIRTH FARM**, Fitzg., Lake Ontario; \$25,000. Inexpensive, delightful COLONIAL Farms (some with brick houses). Illus. Lists.

**Hendrickson Bros., Country Realty**  
Cobleskill "Eastern" New York

### Unusual Waterfront Estate

in Westchester. Easy commuting. Tremendous sacrifice.

**fish & Marvin**

(since 1889)

REAL ESTATE

521 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, MU 2-6526

### UNITY LODGE—Built 1786

Revolutionary Panelling and Carved Woodwork; Original Hardware

Oldest Masonic Meeting Room in State

(third floor) with well preserved emblems and wall decorations; two fireplaces. Many other features of historical interest.

8 large rooms, each with fireplace, 7 baths. Wing with 7 rooms and bath.

38 acres, 5-car garage, stabling for 5 horses.

At New Lebanon, N. Y., 24 miles from Albany, N. Y. and 12 miles from Pittsfield, Mass.

A gem in early American life for only \$20,000.

*Write for photographs and complete history*

ESTATE OF

**CHARLES S. HAIGHT**

80 Broad Street New York, N. Y.



### BEATRICE L. RENWICK, Inc.

Attention: Miss Rosamond Sherwood  
598 Madison Avenue Wickersham 2-0040

### ST. JAMES, L. I.

#### NORTH SHORE

#### Waterfront Property

Complete small estate, well protected, charmingly situated and inexpensive to maintain. 4 1/2 acres, 450 feet of waterfront. Brick house completed 1931. Wm. Lawrence Bottomley architect; contains 4 masters, 3 maids' bedrooms, 3 baths. Space for additional bedrooms and bath. 5-room gardener's cottage, 3-car garage, stable, boat-house. Cost \$75,000.

#### SALE PRICE

**\$38,000**

### LONG ISLAND, NORTH SHORE

Over 8 waterfront acres, 3 masters, 3 baths. Servants' cottage. Studio guest house. Garage. Beach and dock. Reduced to \$25,000. Exceptional opportunity. Very little cash required. Most favorable terms.

**TALBOT J. TAYLOR, JR.**

385 Madison Avenue, New York  
Wickersham 2-3232

### MARYLAND



### SACRIFICE SALE

27 Miles South of Washington

Old brick house, completely restored and modernized; 9 rooms, 3 baths, basement, central electricity, hand-carved woodwork, tile roof; beautiful trees, excellent sports; 2 streams; garage, tenant house, farm buildings. 143 acres, high, rolling and well drained. Excellent soil.

**\$18,000, Reasonable Terms**

*North Maryland-Virginia list and map.*

**LEONARD SNIDER, La Plata, Md.**

### MARYLAND

### EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND

Attractive waterfront estates and good inland farms. Long growing season. Miles waterfront. Best social life. Some attractive bargains.

**TRIPPE & HAMBLETON**

EASTON Talbot County MARYLAND

### WORTHINGTON VALLEY

Beautiful old Colonial brick residence with sixty acres including boxwood, swimming pool, tennis courts, and horse barn. One mile from Maryland Hunt Cup.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md.

### CHESAPEAKE BAY

214 acres improved by quaint Marine Colonial house more than 200 years old. 2000 feet directly on the bay in Southern Maryland. Fertile farm, good roads, new farm buildings. Completely stocked and equipped.

**HYLAND P. STEWART, Jr.**  
516 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Md.

### CALIFORNIA

### -SANTA BARBARA-

Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Girded Island-Guarded

*Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."*

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

### H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE

(Established 1903)

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California

### SELF-SUPPORTING ESTATE

Located near Santa Barbara, Southern California

318 acres of most fertile land in State; highly developed. Beautiful home and landscaped grounds. Price: \$150,000.00. Will show a return.

**R. A. ROWAN & CO.**

300 Rowan Bldg. Los Angeles, Calif.

### ARIZONA

### ARIZONA CATTLE RANCHES

Invest for profit, health, and recreation

**ANDREW E. BALDWIN**  
Cottonwood Arizona

### MARYLAND

### MARYLAND'S EASTERN SHORE

Magnificently situated and profitable waterfront farms at reasonable prices. For a complete selected coverage of the entire Peninsula consult

**W. CLARKE GRIEB**

CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND  
*Booklet describing 25 exclusively listed farms on request.*

### SOUTHERN MARYLAND WATERFRONTS

A number of fine waterfront homes and farms are offered, in and around Annapolis, Maryland, with frontage on Chesapeake Bay, Severn and South Rivers. Write us today.

**JULIAN BREWER & SON**

Joseph D. Lazenby  
9 SCHOOL STREET ANNAPOLIS, MD.





*This Marvelous Spot—*  
the extraordinarily

Beautiful 60-Acre Estate

seen in the foreground, occupying a superb, carefully protected location in a colony of fine Summer residences on

LAKE GEORGE, near Bolton Landing, New York

in the Adirondack Mountains—is for sale, completely furnished, to the Right Buyer at a Small Fraction of its Cost.

THE MAIN RESIDENCE, of finest fireproof construction—stone and concrete over hollow tile, with tile roof—is of the villa type, built around an open patio with fountain in the center, handsomely and appropriately furnished throughout. Its first floor comprises a hallway with vaulted ceiling, a small salon and a large splendidly proportioned living room with fireplace, beamed ceiling and Estey electric pipe organ; also library, study, sun room, breakfast and dining rooms, kitchen, pantry and servants' dining room, and an open terrace commanding a glorious view over the lake. The floor above contains 7 fine master bedrooms, each with its bath adjoining, 4 with fireplaces, 2 opening upon sleeping porches; third floor, 4 rooms and bath for servants, playroom for children, and 2 large storage rooms. In the basement are billiard room and bowling alley; also vapor heating plant ample for *year-round occupancy*. Private water supply by gravity system serving also a hydro-electric generating plant of ample capacity for all current requirements, including concealed air-tempering units for Spring and Fall needs—all of modern type and in perfect condition.

INSIDE THE HANDSOME ENTRANCE GATES is an attractive lodge, of harmonizing architecture, combining a 6-room caretaker's, or gardener's, apartment, laundry, 5-car garage and modern stable.

THE GROUNDS have extensive frontage on the lake affording delightful privacy and seclusion, and are charmingly landscaped with decorative planting, formal gardens, fountains and an ornamental pool in the broad lawn. A real trout brook courses through the estate and beneath a bridge into the lake by way of a beautiful cascade in the woods at the edge of the gardens. There is a sand beach, safe for children, and deep-water bathing as well. Additional acreage available if desired.

THE PROPERTY is readily accessible by rail or by motor in about 5 hours from New York, two from Albany, one from Saratoga; and in only 1½ hours from New York City by flying to a convenient airport or by hydroplane, landing on the bay in front of the house. Besides tennis and boating clubs, there is an exceptionally fine 18-hole golf course nearby; also fishing, excellent deer and bird hunting in season, and varied facilities for Winter sports.



*Inspection by appointment*  
**Kenneth Ives & Co.**  
17 East 42nd Street  
New York  
*Full commission to brokers*



# MUST BE SOLD

## To Settle an Estate

**B**EAUTIFUL wooded estate located in Harborside, New Hampshire, about four miles from Dublin, situated in a section of estates where so much natural beauty has been preserved.

The main dwelling is of stucco with tile roof and is built on an altitude of 1500 feet above sea level. It is three stories in height and has approximately thirty rooms—a large exquisitely designed, oval dining room; a living room 32' x 28' paneled and with beam ceiling, and other attractive rooms on the first floor; eight master bedrooms and five baths on the second floor, with the necessary servants' quarters and storage rooms in the attic. The majority of rooms have open fireplaces, the house also being equipped with a large steam heating boiler adapted to the use of coal or cord wood.

The stable in the rear is now capable of caring for six cars and has accommodations for chauffeur's family on the second floor.

A farmhouse with adjoining buildings is located on the main road near the driveway entrance at the foot of the hill. There are about seven acres of pasturage opposite. The only other cleared land is that surrounding the house, comprising about ten acres.



From the terrace one finds an unobstructed view of Mount Monadnock about eight miles away, and at a far greater distance, Mount Greylock.

The property is not only a beautiful home but would also be adaptable to the uses of a school or institution.

Apply to E. H. Rudd, Real Estate Officer, Old Colony Trust Co., 17 Court St., Boston, Massachusetts

VERMONT

VERMONT

MAINE

JAFFREY

# SET LIFE TO MUSIC

*in Your Home in the Country*

VERMONT expresses a way of living—in full enjoyment of the harmony of scene, the glorious countryside and woods and waters of the Green Mountains. No dissonance here; only charming old New England places—often small, secluded farmsteads, or nestling village homes—awaiting your touch to evoke a symphony of long-dreamed-of LIVING.

Unspoiled, uncrowded, Vermont invites you to enjoy its grandeur—in summer or year 'round—on tour over fine highways or exploring the Green Mountains, shopping this year for your new-old home in the country.

### PUBLICITY SERVICE

Department of Conservation & Development  
10 State House, Montpelier, Vermont

*Unspoiled*

### FREE Summer Home BOOK

With revealing candor DOROTHY CANFIELD points a way to choosing your Vermont summer home. Handsomely printed; illustrated; colors on request.



# VERMONT

### LONG LAKE, NAPLES, MAINE

432 Ft. Shorefront



13. Acres—Pine Grove Furnished Log Cabin Contains living room, gallery, 3 bedrooms and maid's room, kitchen. Chauffeur's quarters; garage; electricity; two bathrooms; boathouse and dock. One mile from village. Price \$6,000.

MRS. EDWARD P. B. WARNE  
4002 Pine St. Philadelphia, Pa.

### SUMMER CAMP

For rent, from June 15 to September 1, at northern end of Moosehead Lake—an ideal camp on an island of 10 acres. Main camp, guide's house, tent platform, etc. Delco light and water systems. Perfect harbor; Matthews sport cruiser, outboard motors, skiffs, and canoes. Excellent fishing on lake and nearby ponds. For further details, apply to

Robert N. Nye, M. D.  
32 Lawrence Road Chestnut Hill, Mass.

NEW JERSEY

### Country Dwellings

Llewellyn Park—New Vernon  
Bernardsville—Gladstone

### ELLIS ADAMS

1 East 57th Street, New York City  
Plaza 3-1000 Res. OR-4-1417

### FARM or ESTATE

#### Superintendent

Agricultural College graduate, married, 16 years last position, experienced all branches estate work, general farming, livestock, etc. Best references ability and character.

Box 1558, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
444 Madison Ave. New York City



Delightful Farmhouse  
131 Acres on a Hill.  
Extensive Views of  
surrounding mountains.

All modern improvements  
—fireplaces, bathrooms—

also other  
COUNTRY HOMES  
for sale and rent

### MADELEINE McCARTHY

Country Home Consultant

E. JAFFREY, N. H. TEL. 295

### MONADNOCK REGION OF N. H.

Lake shore farm—400 ft. frontage—  
150 acres—trout brook—farm house  
—2 barns—includes beautiful building  
site overlooking lake and Mt.  
Monadnock.

Price \$15,000.00

Many other desirable listings

### EDGAR L. GILLET

89 Broad St. Boston, Mass. Liberty 4846

PENNSYLVANIA

### PAOLI, PENNSYLVANIA

60 acres—unimproved. Stream woodland—  
extended view. Two hours New York—  
42 trains (daily). Main Line Pennsylvania  
R. R. Near Radnor—Pickering Hunt Clubs.  
Aronimink, Gulph Mills, Merion Golf Clubs.

Henry W. Davis Paoli, Penna.

### Main Line Properties

### McMULLIN & McMULLIN

1522 WALNUT STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PENnypacker 0495



# The Picturesque HUDSON RIVER Section



## Tarrytown-on-Hudson

Fascinating modern stone castle on lofty hilltop commanding superb sweeping Hudson view. Rooms for every imaginable purpose, about 50 in all, including numerous baths, 3-story dining hall, and ballroom. 60 acres of delightful grounds, partly landscaped with a wealth of flowering shrubs, trees, gardens, etc., partly woodland with masses of dogwood. Concrete swimming pool; gate lodge, stable-garage with English-style courtyard and apartment; chicken houses, kennels, etc.

*Additional views and details on request*

of Westchester County, now, thanks to the superb new Henry Hudson and Sawmill River Parkways and their freedom from traffic lights, brought within 40 minutes by motor of the heart of New York, abounds in extraordinary and most desirable bargains—either estates or year-round homes of moderate size.



## Irvington-on-Hudson

Modern Georgian residence of red brick with asbestos shingle roof on nearly 3 acres in picturesque, highly restricted section overlooking the river. Reception hall, music room, library, dining room, 2 latter with fireplaces, all with leaded glass windows; dining porch, large verandah, full service accommodations; 5 large master bedrooms, 4 with fireplaces, 4 baths, and other 2nd floor rooms; 3d floor master suite with bath, and service quarters with bath. Ample basement contains billiard room, den, laundry, etc., besides combination heating plant. Garage for 6 cars, with apartment. Terraced grounds, beautiful trees, gardens, tennis court.



## Irvington-on-Hudson

Solidly built, luxuriously appointed greystone residence with nearly 15 acres of exceptionally beautiful, well planted grounds, velvety lawns and handsome specimen trees, fronting directly on the Albany Post Road, for sale at a fraction of its worth to settle an estate. Designed on the spacious, hospitable southern Colonial style, it contains 18 rooms and 6 baths, including, besides all the usual features, library, billiard room, 2 sun rooms, and 5 master baths; also ample service accommodations. Accessories include garage with 2 apartments, superintendent's and gardener's cottages, barns, kennels, aviaries, duck and fish ponds; also gardens and orchard.



## Ardsley-on-Hudson

Uncommonly pleasant modern English-style house of stucco and half timber with nearly 3 acres of truly beautiful grounds—fine trees, shrubbery, gardens and a brook—and delightful outlook over Ardsley golf course; living room paneled in pine, library, sun room, den, and all the usual features; 4 master bedrooms with 3 baths, 3 rooms and bath for servants; oil burner, electricity, gas. Spacious stable-garage with living quarters.



## Ardsley-on-Hudson

Attractive, comfortable modern Colonial brick dwelling on a partially wooded corner plot of about one-third of an acre in a notably desirable location overlooking golf course. Main floor comprises central hall, living room, glass-enclosed sun room, dining room, etc.; 2nd—4 master bedrooms, 2 baths, and enclosed porch; 3d—service quarters with bath, storage space. Steam heat. 2-car garage. Charmingly landscaped grounds and fine trees.



## Briarcliff-Scarborough Section

Exceptionally attractive property of over 8 acres in high location with excellent river view and fine modern brick residence with all the essential comforts and conveniences; 6 master bedrooms, 4 baths, 2 dressing rooms, 2 sleeping porches; 3 rooms and bath for servants; vapor heat. Also a splendid tile and concrete outdoor swimming pool with dressing rooms and showers. Grounds landscaped and terraced; gardens, orchard, 3-car garage and workshop with apartment for chauffeur; gardener's cottage.

*Additional views and details on request*



## Briarcliff Manor

Extraordinarily attractive, superbly built Tudor residence of stone and stucco with slate roof, planned on a notably comprehensive, hospitable scale, with either 27 or 19 acres of exquisitely landscaped grounds—broad lawns, beautiful specimen trees and shrubs, fruit, various gardens, brick terrace with fountain and pool. Overlooks Sleepy Hollow Country Club and several adjacent fine estates besides commanding a magnificent view of the Hudson. Contains an exceptional number of living rooms, etc., an abundance of master bedrooms with 6 baths, ample service accommodations. Full quota of accessories in unified group: stable-garage, apartments for superintendent, chauffeur and gardener, dairy barn, chicken house, kennels, studio and greenhouse.



## Dobbs Ferry

Very attractive moderate-sized house of brick and half timber with slightly less than 2 acres in a high, commanding position adjoining and overlooking the Ardsley Club golf course. Contains living room, library, dining room, pantry, kitchen, 3 master bedrooms, dressing room, 2 baths; also 2 rooms and bath for maids and a chauffeur's room and bath. Oil burning heater. Attached garage for 2 cars.

Kenneth Ives & Co.

17 East 42nd Street

New York





# "Maple Lane Farm"

at

## NEW PRESTON, CONNECTICUT

is a 100+-acre farm including a separate nearby 10-acre tract with 300 feet of fine trout brook on it. About 35 acres are in good rich tillable land, the balance in pasture and woodland.

### A Fascinating Early American Homestead

awaits the prospective home owner who takes delight in remodeling to his own tastes.

Approximately 2½ hours from New York City and in the heart of excellent hunting and fishing country.

Price \$15,000

*Circular with additional pictures and information sent on request.*

**THE BRIDGEPORT-CITY TRUST COMPANY, Executor**  
**BRIDGEPORT Tel. 4-1171 CONNECTICUT**



### NEW RESIDENCE ROUND HILL ROAD GREENWICH, CONN.

10 Rooms, 4 Baths include:  
 4 Family Bedrooms (Room, Bath on main floor)  
 2 Servants Rooms — 2-car Garage  
 Library—Game Room in lower ground level  
 Other usual rooms planned with unusual care  
 2 Acres bounded by cleared woodland.

*House, Plans, Specifications, Photographs  
 May Be Seen Through*

**EDSON & EDSON**  
 W. Putnam Ave. Greenwich 222



### GREENWICH

A long drive amid century old oaks and dogwoods leads to this new residence on three acres of hilltop. The neighborhood is choice, the location secluded yet close to the country club.

The residence, of fine architectural design and careful and authentic detail has 5 master bedrooms, 3 tiled baths, 2 maids' rooms and bath. The first floor has panelled hall, large living room with Colonial detail, large pine panelled library, large dining room, and ample service quarters.

A house designed for a discriminating buyer demanding fine construction and a well thought out plan and exquisite detail. Priced to sell.

**GEORGE S. BALDWIN**

94 West Putnam Ave. Tel.: 1660 Greenwich, Conn.



### WESTPORT COMPLETE SMALL ESTATE

Colonial house, guest house, with 10 acres beautiful trees and view. Very conveniently located for commuting. This property is unique in its charm and privacy. The house is carefully planned and exceedingly well built and has every modern convenience.

**WALLACE H. VERMILYA**  
 WESTPORT Tel. 5550 CONN.

### NEWTOWN, CONN.

70 miles 42nd Street—18 miles Sound  
 Country Club—Riding Country  
 Brochure Select Country Homes and Sites  
 Desirable Summer Rentals

**JOHN MANN**  
 342 Madison Ave., N. Y. Newtown, Conn.

### OLD TIMBERS

Pine Orchard, Connecticut  
 Overlooking Long Island Sound. Yachting, bathing, tennis, golf.  
 Five master bedrooms, four master baths. Sufficient servants' quarters. Five-car garage.  
 Summer Renting—\$2,500

**J. RAY MacLEAN, Inc.**  
 Pine Orchard (Realtors) Conn.

### NORFOLK AND VICINITY Farms and Country Properties

For Sale or For Rent  
**EDWARD G. MULVILLE**  
 NORFOLK CONN.  
 Tel. 89

### GREENWICH, CONN.

A number of choice homes for sale at bargain prices.  
 Unfurnished houses to lease.

**Thos. Cooke**  
 INCORPORATED  
 Post Road, Greenwich, Conn.  
 Tel. 363  
 7 East 42nd Street, New York  
 MU Hill 2-6561

### WATERFRONT and INLAND ESTATES

For Sale and for Lease Furnished  
**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**  
 65 Broad St. Tel. 4-1111  
 STAMFORD, CONN.



### Overlooking this lovely stream is this MODERNIZED OLD COLONIAL FARM HOUSE

with nine rooms, four baths, screened porch, 2-car garage, about 4 acres of grounds extensively planted with a good barn; within easy reach of village, station, and Parkway. A unique year-round country home fairly priced.

**GEORGE VAN RIPER**

Westport-Wilton Road at Merritt Parkway  
 Westport, Conn. Telephone: 5088

### HISTORIC OLD HOUSE Perfect Condition

Original fireplaces, paneling, other old features: 4 master baths, oil heat; rarely beautiful grounds; fertile acreage; swimming pool; views for miles; 4 car heated garage; servants' apt. For sale at great sacrifice. Owner leaving country.

**E. C. BARBER**

GREYCOTE WOODBURY  
 Tel. 159

### GREENWICH—COLONIAL

Real colonial, completely modernized. Exclusive location: 4 masters, 3 baths; ample service quarters. Old fireplaces; fine trees; about 2 acres. Bargain @ \$29,500.

**COUNTRY PROPERTIES, INC.**  
 45 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.  
 Phones 1926-3997

### WILLIAMSBURG TYPE COLONIAL

10 rooms, 4 baths, with play room in basement. Completely insulated, air conditioned heat. \$29,500

**WHEELER**

Tel. 5-1436 REAL ESTATE Darien

### Connecticut Real Estate

**JOHN B. BENSON**

Westport, Conn. Telephone, 5103

### BETHEL AND VICINITY ONE MILE FRONTAGE ON LARGE RIVER



OVER 500 ACRES—2 hrs. NEW YORK CITY

Buildings: Two farm houses with conveniences, barn, garage, green house; several miles of private roads through property; 1/2 mile of brook; low taxes; Land divided in meadow, pasture, woods; 1/2 mile of the best trout brook in Conn. Price \$15,000

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**

POTNAM PARK ROAD BETHEL, CONN.

### "COUNTRY LIFE"

with comfort. Charming old farmhouse. Complete studio guest house. Sufficient acreage for protection.

Tel. 276-2  
**WILTON, CONN.**



**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**





*This*

**Superb North Shore Long Island Estate**

*The Entire Extreme End of Little Neck Point—near Northport*

**FOR LEASE FURNISHED OR FOR SALE**

25 acres, diagonally opposite Lloyd's Neck. Deep yacht anchorage, pier and float. Sandy beach, swimming pool; six-car garage and superintendent's cottage; ample stable quarters and exercising ring. Beach cottage contains squash court, playroom, bar, showers, etc. The main residence of two stories, on a high elevation commands beautiful and extensive views. Spacious living quarters; 6 master bedrooms, 6 servants' rooms.

**The entire property is in perfect condition. Owner maintains grounds for lessee.**

*F. A. Richardson*

**LADD & NICHOLS**

*Incorporated*

6 East 46th Street, New York  
Vanderbilt 3-1192

*Brokers Protected*

**Lovely, Sound-View GREENWICH ESTATE**



**GEORGE S. BALDWIN**

94 Putnam Avenue

**GREENWICH CONN.**

Tel:-1660

Magnificently situated in four and one-half acres, affording sweeping panoramas of the Sound and surrounding countryside, this exceptionally attractive residence of modern design and construction is a real find and a genuine bargain. Center hall, beautiful living room, dining room . . . 5 master bedrooms, 4 master baths, sleeping porch, vita-glass solarium . . . kitchen, maids' sitting room, 3 maids' rooms, 2 maids' baths . . . charming game room with fireplace . . . waterfront, beautiful salt-water swimming pool and bath houses . . . garage with chauffeur's apartment. Will divide.



*Louis Fancher*

**GENTLEMAN'S FARM ESTATE**

*In the Heart of the Riding Country*

**BEAUTIFUL** Colonial residence constructed in 1936, situated on a hilltop in Northern Westchester commanding magnificent views. Residence of ample proportions including 4 master bedrooms, 4 master baths (2 additional guest rooms and bath in an unfinished wing of the house), 3 servants' bedrooms, 2 servants' baths. Air-conditioned. Excellent horse barns, including 7 box stalls, farmer's cottage, garage. 125 acres of land, gently rolling fields, lawns, gardens, picturesque woodland, brook. An outstanding property at a bargain price!



*Louis Fancher*

**GEORGE HOWE, INC.**

*Suburban and Country Properties*

527 - 5th Ave., N. Y. C.

Vanderbilt 3-7203

**BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS**



*The Oaks*

Charming Colonial home nestled beside winding ravine, surrounded by virgin timber. 5 car garage with quarters. Care-taker's house. Small barn. Available with 15 or 60 acres. Located within 5 min. drive of local station and only 45 min. from downtown Chicago.

Priced for immediate sale.

APPLY TO **HENRY G. ZANDER & CO.** OR YOUR OWN BROKER  
110 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO





### "MONTVIEW"

Home of U. S. Senator Carter Glass

#### ONE OF VIRGINIA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL ESTATES

Handsome buildings and 400 acres of highly productive land.

The home site is quite an elevated plateau from which there is an unobstructed view of the surrounding country and mountains beyond. The spacious stone mansion containing twelve rooms and five baths, is well designed and in good condition. Lushly landscaped grounds and swimming pool.

There is an expensive turn, manager's house, stone servants' house and numerous other outbuildings.

The land consists of large fields for cultivation, hay, blue grass pastures and ample timberland. For years "Montview" has enjoyed an unusual reputation for highly bred cattle.

Location: On U. S. highway, two miles from Lynchburg.

Write for price and full details of this magnificent estate.

**KIAH T. FORD & CO., Exclusive Agents**

**LYNCHBURG, VA.**

#### WISCONSIN



#### NEAR MINOCQUA, WISCONSIN

400 Lake Frontage, Highly Restricted  
8 Acres—Will Divide

Modern house completely furnished. 2 master bedrooms, bath, living, dining, breakfast room, kitchen, sunroom, terrace, driveway, garage and more.

Guest or servants' room, 4 closets, bath. Electric washer, 2 seasonal porches.

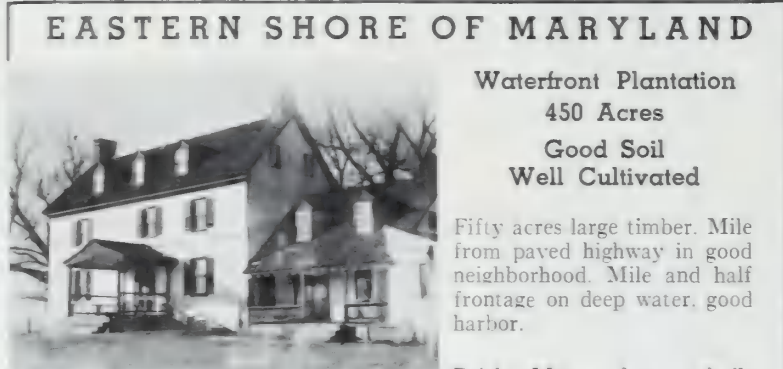
2 car garage, hardwood, oakwood floor, heat, fire, electric, gas, plumbing, drainage, central air conditioning.

Price \$12,500

**MRS. FRANK SMITHIES**

114 E. 91st St. New York City

#### MARYLAND



#### EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND

Waterfront Plantation  
450 Acres  
Good Soil  
Well Cultivated

Fifty acres large timber. Mile from paved highway in good neighborhood. Mile and half frontage on deep water, good harbor.

Brick Manor house, built 1757, has all original woodwork and hardware. Farm buildings sound. Offered at \$25,000 to settle estate.

#### EASTERN SHORE ESTATES COMPANY

Centreville, Queen Anne's County

Maryland

"Send for booklet 'Old Homes on Deep Rivers.'"

#### MARYLAND

### SCOTTISH SHOOTINGS

As Sole U. S. A. representatives of **CAPT. PERCY WALLACE, London** we can give our clients the benefit of his outstanding knowledge and experience.

**SALMON WATERS** on Redoubt, Matapeia, Grand Casapedia, Bannockburn and North Shore of St. Lawrence.

**TROUT WATERS** on Neversink, Willowemoc, etc.

For Sale and To Let.

**H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.**

Shooting and Fishing Properties

149 Broadway, New York

### ROCK SPRING FARM

IMMEDIATELY AVAILABLE—VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICE  
352 ACRES  
VERY LIBERAL TERMS  
THIRTY MINUTES BY MOTOR FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Watered for half mile, by scenic Rock Creek, and several smaller streams.

Surrounded by large estates of prominent citizens, in quick reach with Washington's incomparable activities, cultural, educational, social, diplomatic and political.

Admits "Master Country Club", affording the best in country life, golf, tennis, swimming, riding, valuable trout contacts, Conservancy of Maryland Hares, trout fishing hunt clubs, and horse shows.

AN IDEAL HORSE, STOCK FARM, AND GENTLEMAN'S ESTATE.

Will care and feed 200 head of stock. Has been operated at a profit big years. Many stables, silos, barns, 5 houses for employees, garages for 7 cars in stock and a COMMODIOUS HOMESTEAD, with modern conveniences in a lovely setting of gorgeous shade, 100 acres rich blue grass, 100 acres.

FEW FINE TRACTS AVAILABLE, none with equal fertility, value and beauty, in an area of steadily enhancing values.

#### BOSS & PHELPS, Realtors

1417 K St., N.W.

Founded 1907

Washington, D. C.

#### OREGON

#### OREGON "LAST BIT OF UNSPOILED WEST"

Thirty-five acres on Rogue River, hunters' and fishermen's paradise. Ten acres cleared and fenced. Stone house 30x34 with 8x30 porch. Finest view on river. No road; daily mail- and freight-boats from Gold Beach, 14 miles. Telephone, hot and cold water; shop, woodshed, barn. Price \$10,000.

**W. S. MacFARLAND**  
1850 Bentley Ave. Los Angeles, Cal.

#### FARM or ESTATE SUPERINTENDENT

Recognized ability. Life experience with estates, general farming, live stock, American, married, ten years one position, six years last. Unquestionable references to character and ability. Steady, reliable.

Box 1612, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
444 Madison Ave. New York City



#### GENTLEMAN'S FARM ESTATE

Charming Remodelled Colonial Home  
BEAUTIFULLY LANDSCAPED GROUNDS

In the heart of Southern New Hampshire, this charming remodeled old Colonial, surrounded by 325 acres of open fields and woodland, has seclusion, and high elevation commanding a magnificent view. The grounds are beautifully landscaped with flower gardens, herb garden, and expansive lawns shaded by old trees. Inside the house is an extra large paneled living room papered with "tea chest" paper, charming dining room, pine-paneled library, powder room, modern kitchen, 4 bedrooms, 3 baths, and maid's quarters. There are 5 fireplaces, 2 dutch ovens, and electric lights throughout. In the basement is a picturesque grill room with a large fireplace and Dutch oven, large shower bath and lavatory, recreation room, laundry and steam vapor heating plant. The house is completely insulated with rock wool, and has a water-proofed foundation. There is a large modern barn, 4 car garage, and 125 foot Artesian well. An excellent trout brook runs through a pine picnic grove, and there is a nine hole golf course which could be restored at a small expense. A new cement foundation has been completed for caretaker's house. No expense has been spared to make this exclusive property *the place beautiful*. It is, indeed, a show place. Will be sold completely furnished, owner moving to the Coast.

PRICE \$40,000.

Shown by appointment only.

#### WARREN C. BROWN

Exclusive Agent

Hillsboro

New Hampshire

Tel. 177





In the Blue Ridge Foothills of  
**Old Virginia**

COUNTRY ESTATE OF 243 ACRES

Combining the pleasures of a delightful country home with the security of a going livestock establishment

The advantages of Albemarle County are many: culture and education offered by the University of Virginia, the healthful diversions of riding, hunting, golfing, etc., accessibility afforded by Trunk Line Railroads, and economical living. The real estate tax on this property is \$160.00 per year.



A hill-top setting of evergreens, including a wide variety of native and imported trees. The residence is modern and homey—equipped with the essentials of present day comfort. The plan provides 5 spacious bedrooms, 3 baths, 2 sun decks, upper and lower stair hall, large living room with open fireplace, library with very fine handcarved mantel, dining room, pantries, kitchen, 2 screened porches and a broad terrace. Servant accommodations and garages are detached.

The farm of 243 acres has been thoughtfully developed and is in fact one of the best maintained estates in Piedmont, Virginia. Beautiful blue grass pastures, good fences, ample barns, parked woodlands and an abundance of water. Every advantage necessary to the raising of thoroughbred horses and cattle.

Write for illustrated folder, referring to File No. 215.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, INC.**

LAND & ESTATE BROKERS

Monticello Hotel Bldg.

Charlottesville, Virginia



**VIRGINIA FARMS**

In the beautiful country around Middleburg, Upperville and Warrenton

THE LEICESTERSHIRE OF AMERICA

Folder with descriptions and prices upon request

**F. W. SHARP & SON**  
Real Estate Brokers

**P. O. THE PLAINS, VIRGINIA**  
Phone, Middleburg 22

**"OLD VIRGINIA"**

Offering for your inspection—beautiful farms, towns and country homes, with modern conveniences, beautiful views, and fine surroundings. Located in the beautiful Blue Ridge Foothills of Old Virginia. Small and large estates, including several beautiful homes. Your country will be an asset to your requirements will be appreciated. Illustrated brochure on request.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY**  
MONTICELLO HOTEL BLDG.  
CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

**VIRGINIA COUNTRY HOMES**

We have specialized for over 25 years in old Southern estates and farms of distinct merit in every price range.

Illustrated Brochure on Request

THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION

H. T. Van Nostrand, Jr., Mgr.  
Charlottesville Virginia

**FOR SALE "MILLWOOD"**

A beautiful restored home on a thousand acre plantation in Tidewater Virginia, 10 miles southeast of Washington and near Richmond, on a good highway, 100 acres under cultivation, balance valuable timberlands and woods with lake stockwell. One of the finest thousand dollar homes has been spent last twelve years in improvements. Little property in excellent condition and stable one of most productive in the State.

For further details write  
**R. R. SIZER, JR., Owner**  
40 E. 49th STREET NEW YORK  
or **LEONARD SNIDER, Agent**  
LA PLATA MARYLAND

**OLD STONE HOUSE PROPERTY**  
VERY ATTRACTIVE HOME  
**PAYING STOCK FARM AND ORCHARD**

near fine Universities, Colleges and preparatory schools in the beautiful SHENANDOAH VALLEY. Buy direct.

**R. B. WALLACE VIRGINIA**  
STUART'S DRAFT

**For Sale**  
**500 ACRE "REST HAVEN FARM"**

Just off the Richmond highway between Lynchburg and Rockingham in Appomattox County, Virginia. Ample horse and stock barns. For further details write.

**L. O. MOSER**  
P. O. Box 816 Lynchburg, Va.

**IDEAL COUNTRY HOME AND FARM NEAR CITY**

Attractive house, 7 rooms, bath, electricity, furnace, telephone, beautiful oak grove, shrubs and flowers, 100 acres farming land, pasture and woods, creek and springs. Personal property. Reduced price, \$20,000.

**FINE COUNTRY HOME AND EQUIPPED DAIRY FARM**

Near Lynchburg, 500 acres productive land and woodland. Large attractive old brick house with modern conveniences. Ample outbuildings. Fine scenery. For sale as going proposition, including livestock and equipment at \$15,000.

Write for details these places and for listing other properties.

**GEO. V. VENABLE & CO.**  
Lynchburg Virginia

**WARS**  
Or Rumors of Wars

A paying farm is the greatest safeguard against even rumors of wars or depressions and properly managed is a pleasure to own.

**A. W. TALCOTT CO.**  
Real Estate Farm Management  
KESWICK, VA.

**VIRGINIA**

105 m lovely home, equipped farm including stock	\$5,000
200 ac River Plantation all improvements	\$15,000
915 Cattle Ranch, 1000 ac & more	\$10,000
526 Fine Plantation Free & Clear	\$5,000

Interested in large lumber tracts? We have them.

**L. C. Burt**  
17 East 42nd St. New York City

**VIRGINIA GRAZING FARM**  
476 ACRES \$28,000

In famed Shenandoah Valley—Modern Farm—Hunt Club and Golf Courses nearby.

Pure, sparkling spring water over 1000 feet high—no water over 100 feet high—no water over 100 feet high—no water over 100 feet high.

—Inquire for details—VERY SPECIAL OFFER—\$28,000—\$10,000 cash—\$18,000 terms—\$10,000 cash—\$18,000 terms—\$10,000 cash—\$18,000 terms.

If desired. Terms—

**Communicate P. O. BOX 130,**  
**Winchester Virginia**

**"SILVER CREEK ORCHARDS"**  
Good Income Producer  
Virginia Farm and Country Home

Crops have averaged \$2,500 annually over period of ten years, 280 Acres Good building with modern improvements, 1,800 Fruit trees. Price \$18,000 including orchard and farm equipment. This "Silver Creek" property combines unusual attractions—a nice country home, a recreation place and a source of income. Liberal terms. Write

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.** Lynchburg, Virginia





*"Five Chimneys"*  
a small estate of unusual beauty

**R**AMBLING, two-story Colonial Virginia house with four and a half acres of velvet lawn, garden, and wood of fine old forest trees with brook and pond.

- Only 25 miles from New York in beautiful countryside near Colonia, New Jersey.
- Fourteen-room house, brick and hand-hewn shingle, only ten years old, perfect condition, newly redecorated. Colonial hall with powder room and lavatory, living room, card lounge, pine-paneled library and dining

room, suite of three rooms and bath, kitchen, and pantry. Master bedroom suite with two dressing rooms and bath; other bedrooms with connecting bath. Separate garage with six-room-and-bath apartment.

• Owner's business headquarters now three hundred miles away—offers \$150,000 value for \$55,000 complete with furniture and decorations, or \$12,500 unfurnished. Send for beautifully illustrated brochure—no obligation. See your broker or write to owner....

H. W. Rodea, Five Chimneys, Devon Road, Colonia, N. J.

*"I Like New Jersey  
above all other Places"*

Says Albert Payson Terhune

"I am a writer. My place of business is just beneath my hat. That means I can live where, and as I please. I live in New Jersey because, to me, it is the best spot in America to live. Because I like it 100% better than any and all other places on the surface of the globe. Here is the most peacefully and serenely beautiful scenery on earth. Here is the ideal recreation spot of the East. Here is a State of HOMES. Here is everything a normal man, woman or child can ask as a home site."



**New Jersey is a Good Place to LIVE . . . to WORK . . . to PLAY!**

Whether you seek to buy or rent a suburban home, country estate, farm, or cottage at the lakes or seashore, you cannot do better than to consult a member of the New Jersey Association of Real Estate Boards. You will find him to be a competent realtor and buying counselor who will place YOUR interests FIRST.

**"TREASURE HUNTING IN NEW JERSEY"**

This booklet is a treasure-trove of ideas for the home-minded. It highlights New Jersey's delightful possibilities as a place to LIVE!

**NO PERSONAL INCOME TAX IN NEW JERSEY**

**NEW JERSEY COUNCIL**  
State House, Trenton, N. J.

Please send me your free booklet, "Treasure Hunting in New Jersey".

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_



**FREE**

TH-5



**123 ACRES IN RADNOR HUNT SECTION**

Rich rolling land, 25 miles from Philadelphia in the beautifully developed Radnor Hunt Section, crossed by stream which supplies West Chester with water. Old brown stone house in lovely setting, 13 rooms, bath, hot water heat, electric, old appliances; farmer's house, 2-story stone spring house; dairy barn, cement tanks, and steel stanchions, water bowls, 10 twin stalls, separate horse stalls, milk house, outbuildings.

Price and particulars by

**JOSEPH M. FRONEFIELD**

LINCOLN HIGHWAY

WAYNE, PENNSYLVANIA

11 Acres a farm for 100000



**CAPE COD WATERFRONT ESTATE  
OSTERVILLE, MASS.**

Thirty-one acres of rolling lawns, meadow and woodland overlooking East Bay and Nantucket Sound. Convenient to numerous restaurants and sport centers. Tennis court, sunken formal garden and apple orchard in full bearing. Main residence superintendent's cottage, modern greenhouse, stable planted for future business and various other outbuildings. Besides the rest of living quarters there are 10 master bedrooms, 7 master baths, 7 maids rooms and bath. The house is 700 feet from the water, affording the utmost privacy and seclusion. Priced for sale at \$100,000, now \$70,000—a real value—and the property may be rented for the season at \$5,000, which includes the salaries of the superintendent.

**WALTER CHANNING, INC., Agents**

50 Congress St., Boston

Tel. HUBbard 8230

Illustrated booklet of this property will be sent on request.



**CAPE COD**

Outstanding estates for sale or rent along the shores of Buzzards Bay.

**H. NELSON EMMONS COMPANY**  
of MARION, MASSACHUSETTS

ROGER W. CONVERSE

W. FITCH INGERSOLL

Realtors

Boston office: 108 Water Street

Correspondents in Principal Cities of United States



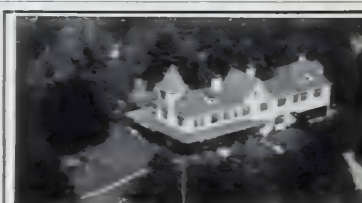
**WOULD YOU LIKE TO OWN THIS  
CAPE COD HOUSE?**

Homebuilt over 100 years old in perfect condition and equipped with all modern conveniences for comfortable summer living. 10 rooms, fireplace, screened porches affording panoramic views of the salt water and the 1 1/2 acres harbor. Glassy Boat House can offer opportunities for boating and bathing. For sale completely furnished.

For further information address

**H. NELSON EMMONS CO.**  
Hyannis Massachusetts

Real Estate for sale and for rent in all the resorts on Cape Cod.



**FOR SALE IN COHASSET, MASS.**

Ideal country and seashore estate with perfect seashore within 15 miles of Boston over Haverhill roads.  
A most livable modernized house for all year round occupancy if desired. 50 acres with flower and rock gardens, shade trees and woods with large paths. Gardener's cottage, garage, stable and cow barn.

**BENJAMIN C. TOWER, Realtor**  
87 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Send for Booklets  
**WHEELER & TAYLOR**  
Great Barrington, Mass.



## A New Crimping Process Eliminates Blown Patterns

FOR more than 200 years gun and ammunition makers and thousands of individual gunners, too, have been conducting all sorts of experiments in attempts to control the action of the shot charge after it has left the muzzle of the shot gun. The invention of the choke bore system brought the first and perhaps the greatest improvement. The choke system enabled the gunmakers to control the density of the patterns so that a gun could be made to average anything from 35% to 75% of its shot charge inside a thirty inch circle at forty yards. Until the choke system came along patterns seldom went above 35% or 40% from the cylinder bored tubes. The choke helped somewhat to regulate the distribution of the load, also, and materially increased the regularity of the grouping of the pellets. It did not overcome the fault of irregular distribution entirely, however, and experienced shooters knew that with the finest gun and the finest loads available they must expect to encounter frequently and at irregular intervals a disillusioning phenomenon known as a "blown pattern." Fired against a patterning board, the blown pattern is a horrible thing for a sensitive man to contemplate. The thirty-inch space is seen to have blank spaces ranging in size from that of an egg to that of a derby hat. The chances for hitting a bird or a target with such a pattern are more or less remote, the problem being similar to that of tennis played with a one-stringed racquet.

Inasmuch as gun barrels are precisely made and of uniform dimensions, the blame for blown patterns finally, by a process of reasoning, came to the door of the shot cartridge itself. It was known that excessive powder charges and unbalanced loads would cause disrupted patterns and so would uneven wadding. Modern loading equipment eliminated these defects but the fault was still apparent and furnished alibis for amateurs and veterans alike to account for their incredible misses.

**CURE FOR BLOWN PATTERNS.** Now the Remington Arms Company modestly announces that their ballisticians have found the cause of the trouble and cured it. What is more, they send me a series of spark photographs taken at a speed of 1/1000000 of a second to prove the claim. It looks as if they are right about it too. The top shot wad, that thin bit of cardboard with the hieroglyphics on its bland face is the Nazi who has been raising all the hell in decent and orderly shot communities. The accompanying photographs show how it works.

The Remington people got 'round the difficulty by eliminating the wad entirely by means of a clever crimping process that turns the mouth of the case over the shot charge and then fastens it there securely with a thin disk of waxed paper.

The explanation is simple and I haven't the slightest doubt that it is correct.

On leaving the muzzle if the top wad slips away to one side of the shot charge—as it does in most cases—the gunner gets an even

tion. Then the gunner has a blown pattern and is very likely to miss his bird if the range is extended to a distance beyond thirty or thirty-five yards.

It sounds and indeed looks logical. If it proves to be so, then, in my opinion, the second notable improvement in shotgun ballistics since the days of Joseph Manton has been finally accomplished.

Let me copy some tabulations taken from the Remington announcement. These indicate a regularity of performance nothing short of amazing to anyone who has done any work whatsoever in the study and analysis of shotgun patterns.

Here are the number of blown patterns found in a series of trap load tests—ordinary crimp vs. New Remington Crimp.

TEST NO.	SHOTS FIRED	BLOWN PATTERNS
1	100 Ordinary Crimp	7
1	100 New Remington Crimp	0
2	100 Ordinary Crimp	6
2	100 New Remington Crimp	0
3	100 Ordinary Crimp	7
3	100 New Remington Crimp	0
4	100 Ordinary Crimp	8
4	100 New Remington Crimp	0

Comparative Test—New Remington Crimp vs. Ordinary Crimp—12 gauge trap loads—100 shots each sample.

Number of Patterns Above 75% at 35 Yards, Using a 20 1/4 Inch Circle

ORDINARY CRIMP ██████████ 20  
NEW REMINGTON CRIMP ██████████ 74

Number of Patterns Above 70% at 40 Yards, Using a 30 Inch Circle

ORDINARY CRIMP ██████████ 42  
NEW REMINGTON CRIMP ██████████ 83

Number of Patterns Above 65% at 45 Yards, Using a 33 3/4 Inch Circle

ORDINARY CRIMP ██████████ 47  
NEW REMINGTON CRIMP ██████████ 91

The new shot shell for the present will be available only in trap and skeet loads but eventually will be supplied for game loads also.

**MONOTONY.** I am not very happy about the Remington triumph, however. It seems certain to ruin my joy in shotgun shooting. All these years over hill and dale, on duck marshes, snipe bogs, in brakes and thickets and pea fields, at the traps and at skeet, I have honestly supposed and invariably claimed that each miss was due to a blown shot pattern. I am now faced with the dismal and monotonous prospect of killing every bird I shoot at and breaking every target throughout the remainder of my years. I apprehend that in this, as has been the case in nearly every other personal undertaking, I shall find sheer perfection insupportable and will be compelled to give up shooting for parachute jumping, a pastime that at the very least offers an opportunity for one miss in a man's lifetime.

It saddens me, too, thinking about that grouse who always awaits me under a thornapple bush beside the woodroad on Bigelow's Hill, serenely confident of his demonstrated ability to (Continued on page 24)

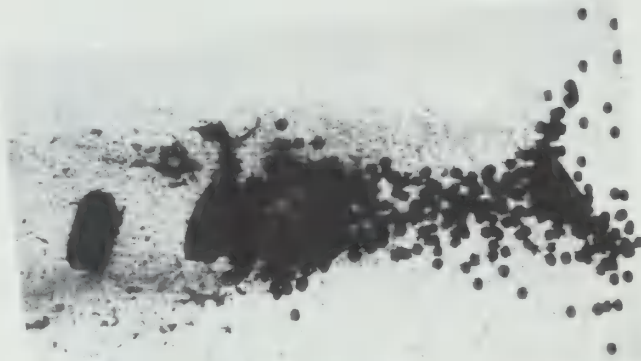


FIG. I

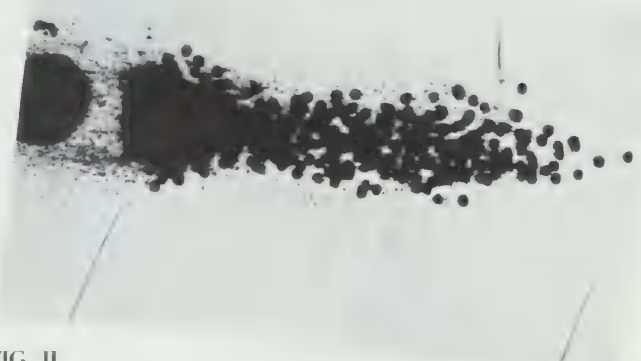


FIG. II

These photographs show how blown patterns are eliminated by the new Remington Crimp shells. Notice how a top wad may hold back and scatter part of a short charge and also notice how the shot goes out of the new type



shells without any hinderance from a top wad. These new shells are puckered or folded and sealed with a waxed paper disk which waterproofs the shell and provides a means of load identification. On firing, the new Remington Crimp opens, tearing the disk into several sections all of which remain affixed to the shell body, thus there is nothing to interfere with the shot column and there are no "holes"

pattern. If, however, the wad centers on the head of the shot column, air resistance holds it there and drives it back among the pellets with sufficient force to break up the forma-



## THE MORRIS AND ESSEX

**T**HE USUALLY known as the Morris and Essex Kennel Club dog show, concisely as "Madison," and familiarly as "Mrs. Dodge's show," the coming annual renewal of this fixture, to be held Saturday, May 27, has assumed the added title, "World's Fair Dog Show," due to a very large number of persons who expect to attend both events employing the latter term. When it was found that it would not be feasible to hold a dog show in connection with the World's Fair, many dog fanciers immediately recognized that the proximity of Madison to New York made it appropriate that the world's largest dog show should also be considered as an adjunct to the similarly mammoth fair. Forcwith British judges, exhibitors, and visitors began organizing a special tour that would include both Morris and Essex and the World's Fair. Likewise many Americans and Canadians will also couple the two events, taking advantage of the opportunity to participate in the exceptional competition that always develops at the former and indulge in some sight-seeing at the latter. Early entries indicate that more than ever before the show will have a truly international complexion with a heavy influx of exhibitors from Canada and from all parts of the United States.

**SETTING.** Although there are several important outdoor shows which will take place during the month of May, Morris and Essex, with all of its overwhelming magnitude, elaborate arrangements, lavish hospitality, and perfect management, may well be termed the grand opening of the outdoor dog show season. The venue is the vast and velvety polo field some 1500 feet long and 500 feet wide in the virgin forest frame of Giralda Farms, magnificent 3000 acre country estate of Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge at Madison, N. J. This court of honor will be bordered on the two long sides by double rows of canvas "big tops," which are sufficient to shelter several circuses. Here the dogs will be benched with the various breeds arranged in proximity to their respective judging rings, of which there will be sixty in the central enclosure. In addition there will be extra canvas in case of inclement weather, a large refreshment and cafeteria tent, a field hospital with doctor and nurses in attendance; in fact every conceivable convenience and comfort for canines and humans alike. The staging of such a show is indeed an enormous undertaking and the same must be realized when it is considered that at last year's renewal there were 4213 dogs, a checked 10,000 motor cars, and an estimated 40,000 persons.

**PREPARATION.** Aside from the actual aspect that so vividly appears on the day of the show there is much more present which is unseen and unknown to the casual spectator, a great deal of which has been in preparation for many months previous. For instance, there is the list of judges, the selection of which starts at the show for the following year's renewal in order to obtain the best judging talent available, both from here and abroad, and to avoid the possibility of any of these judges accepting engagements which would include assignments of the same breeds at shows less than six months in advance. For months ahead of the show ground crews of men are busy rolling the vast expanse of the



The sketches in this column are of ten well-known breeds. Can you identify them? In alphabetical order (but not the way they appear on the page) they are: Bull Terrier, Cocker Spaniel, Greyhound, Hound, Irish Terrier, Pomeranian, Saint Bernard, Saluki, Skye Terrier, and Welsh Terrier

Sketches by GEORGE M. COATES

polo field to billiard table levelness, repairing roads, refurbishing buildings in the club's gold and purple colors, checking the water system which completely encircles the grounds and doing many more things too numerous to mention. Then there is a large amount of detailed clerical work to be done in tabulating entries, compiling the catalogue, et cetera. On the day of the show some seventy-five policemen will be on duty directing traffic as it nears and enters the grounds, forty Burns detectives in sharp-eyed attendance for any light-fingered gentry, and seventy-five workmen from the estate on emergency duty and to make a rapid transformation of the sixty judging rings into a single court of honor with a central flower-framed dais for the variety competition for best in show.

**SIZE.** During the dozen years of its existence Morris and Essex has created record upon record to become the world's largest and most elaborate canine classic. Starting with its premier in 1927 which had an entry of 595 dogs, it advanced amazingly to 2,346 dogs in 1933 becoming America's biggest dog show, a record it has held ever since. Advances to 2,827 dogs were made in 1934, 3,175 in 1935, 3,751 in 1936, 4,104 in 1937, and 4,213 in 1938, when it became the world's largest kennel event by exceeding England's foremost fixture, the fifty-three year old Crufts show which numbered nearly 4,000 dogs at its recent renewal. No kennel fixture anywhere has ever approached such amazing advances in the total number of dogs entered and in doing so it has hung up numerous accompanying records such as last year's outstanding one of 311 Dachshunde, 260 Cocker Spaniels, 140 Irish Setters, 130 Doberman Pinschers. The supreme success of this fixture may be attributed to a number of reasons. Primarily it was designed as an event catering not only to confirmed fanciers, canine campaigners of the more ultra sort, and show specimens in general but to owners of pure-bred dogs regardless of whether they be of high or low degree according to show standards. This opened the way for single dog owners and novice exhibitors to enjoy the thrill of showing and of learning the comparative merits of their charges under expert judgment.

**PRIZES.** Then for the more materially minded there is over \$20,000 in prize money which will be divided into cash prizes of \$10, \$3, and \$2 for first, second, and third in the classes throughout all breeds; a sterling silver trophy, \$10, \$5, and \$3 for first, second, third, and fourth in the variety groups; and some 300 sterling silver trophies to be won outright. In addition there will be many cash prizes and trophies offered by a large number of specialty clubs which have designated this as their specialty show. Considering and consulting the specialty clubs in connection with the selection of judges and making it their specialty show, toward the end of offering the greatest satisfaction to the largest number of fanciers, has been another important factor in the ever-increasing entries. One of the most surprising angles is that despite its magnitude Morris and Essex has never been an all-breed show. The nearest it ever came to this was in 1937 when ninety of the 107 recognized breeds were represented. It started as a limited breed event and each year at the urgent request of fanciers and specialty clubs other breeds were added until in 1936 it was found that some of these breeds were not (Continued on page 20)



# PRUNE'S OWN KENNELS

offers  
AT STUD

**Int. Ch. Bayldone Buccaneer**  
**Ch. Maro of Maridor**

These two outstanding English Setters represent the best obtainable bloodlines of the Mallwyd—Rummey strains. "Buccaneer" has proved himself a sire of Champions. "Maro" is the outstanding young dog being shown today.

Fees \$50 each

PUPPIES FOR SALE

**MR. & MRS. A. B. DUKE**

TUXEDO PARK NEW YORK



## MORRIS & ESSEX KENNEL CLUB THE EXHIBITORS SHOW

GIRALDA FARMS

MADISON

NEW JERSEY

Saturday, May 27, 1939

**CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES MAY 15**

**\$20,000 CASH AND STERLING TROPHIES OFFERED  
WITHOUT RESTRICTIONS**

*The following National Specialty Clubs will consider this show their Specialty Show for the year:*

American Chesapeake Club  
American Pointer Club  
English Cocker Spaniel Club of America  
English Springer Spaniel Field Trial Ass'n  
Gordon Setter Club of America  
Irish Water Spaniel Club of America  
Borzoi Club of America  
Dachshund Club of America  
Norwegian Elkhound Association of America  
Saluki Club of America  
Irish Wolfhound Club of America

Collie Club of America  
Doberman Pinscher Club of New York  
Great Dane Club of America  
Kuvasz Club of America  
Samoyede Club of America  
St. Bernard Club of America  
Bedlington Terrier Club of America  
Dandie Dinmont Terrier Club of America  
Kerry Blue Terrier Club of America  
Chihuahua Club of America

Japanese Spaniel Club of America  
Papillon Club of America  
Pekingese Club of America (Summer Show)  
Miniature Pinscher Club of America  
American Pomeranian Club  
Pug Dog Club of America  
Boston Terrier Club of New York  
Bulldog Club of America  
Chow Chow Club  
French Bulldog Club of America  
Schipperke Club of America

For Premium Lists apply to

**FOLEY DOG SHOW ORGANIZATION, Inc.**

**2009 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**





# SAINT BERNARDS

OF DISTINCTION

## WALDECK KENNELS

KENNELS: ROUTE #7

RIDGEFIELD

CONNECTICUT

Edward L. Winslow, owner

Telephone  
Ridgefield  
93

Mail Address  
P. O. Box 294-C  
Ridgefield, Conn.



### GIVE YOUR DOGS *the Benefits of a* COMPLETE FOOD

TI-O-GA Dog Foods, tested and proved on generations of dogs offer a scientifically COMPLETE diet in one dish. TI-O-GA contains Dehydrated beef, fish and skim milk, Wheat cereals, Wheat germ, Liver meal, Soybean meal, Tomato pulp, Bone meal, Minerals, Cod Liver oil, and Rice polish, blended in an improved formula developed by Leon F. Whitney, famous feeding expert.

For your dog's sake, feed TI-O-GA exclusively. Make them stronger . . . healthier . . . happier.

TI-O-GA is more economical, too, because no supplementary feeding is necessary. You pay for all food . . . no water. Send for free booklet . . . NOW!



**TI-O-GA**  
*complete*

**DOG and PUPPY FOODS**

BALORATIONS, Inc., Div. of Tioga Mills  
Dept. CL539, Waverly, N. Y.

Send free booklet, "How TI-O-GA Dogs help YOUR Dogs."

Send 10 lb. bag of TI-O-GA Dog Food. (Enclosed is \$1.00 . . . \$1.25 West of Mississippi . . . offer good in U. S. only.)

Name.....

Address.....

*Free Booklet tells How!*

### Colemeadow Kennels

Morris Avenue Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Phone B. M. 3-72

Sealyham  
Terriers

Chow Chows

Scottish  
Terriers



## VITAMIN STARVED?



**VITAMIN SHORTAGE** may cause lack of pep, digestive trouble, poor bone formation, dull, thin coat. Enrich your dog's meals with Fleischmann's Yeast for Dogs—adds Vitamins B, G and D. Dogs love it. Get Fleischmann's today!



In cans: 3½ oz., 25¢; 8 oz., 50¢; 1 lb., 85¢; 5 lbs., \$3.50; 10 lbs., \$5.50; 25-lb. drum, \$12. All prices delivered. If your dealer hasn't it, write Standard Brands Inc., Dept. CL.2, 595 Madison Ave., New York.

Copyright, 1939, Standard Brands Incorporated

### Dog stars

(Continued from page 18)

drawing well. Seventeen were dropped in 1937 and a further reduction of sixteen was made in 1938, leaving seventy-two breeds represented. This elimination was based upon breeds which mustered less than ten dogs. In the future, breeds will be dropped or added according to this basis and the fluctuation in their popularity. At the coming renewal seven breeds have been added over last year making seventy-nine in all. Although there were seventeen breeds less in 1937 than in 1936 there was a total of 353 more dogs, and with sixteen breeds less in 1938 than in 1937 there was a total of 109 more dogs.

**CLASSES.** Although there are thirty breeds for which no regular classification has been offered at the coming renewal this does not mean that no provision has been made for them. On the contrary, an admirable arrangement was created for them last year by a novel treatment of the miscellaneous class whereby instead of a single class so designated, there were six, corresponding to the same number of groups so that large dogs and toy dogs, sporting and non-sporting dogs, etc. would not have to compete together. As remarked there will be sixty judging rings and a like number of judges to preside over the seventy-nine breeds, which means that

some of these judges will be assigned several of the rarer breeds while the majority will have single assignments of the more popular ones. This very large judiciary is absolutely imperative.

**CH. DESERT DIRECTOR.** On his first birthday in the Wissaboo Kennels of James M. Austin at Westbury, L. I., death through pneumonia claimed the sensational Smooth Foxterrier, Ch. Desert Director. In the opinion of many experts he was regarded as the best youngster of his breed ever seen, some predicting that he would even exceed the exploits of his celebrated sire and kennelmate, Ch. Nornay Saddler, who holds the record as the greatest best in show winner of all breeds of all time. At the age of ten months he made his ring debut at the big Golden Gate show under this writer who awarded him best terrier and runner-up for best in show to the famous Poodle, Ch. Pillicoc Aplomb. His next appearance was at the American Foxterrier Club Specialty Show where he went best of winners, being beaten only by Saddler, and the following day was winners dogs at Westminster the only time shown. He won his championship at three successive shows. He was almost a replica of his sire, the same pronounced hackney build, ideally combining substance and quality, absolute action, a flash showman, and easily able to tread the trail so illustriously blazed by his famous sire.



## Chow-Chows



*Ch. Tally-Ho Black Image of Storm*

**MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner**



## Tally-Ho Kennels REG.

P. O. Box 239, Oyster Bay, L. I., N. Y.  
Kennel Tel. Oyster Bay 1344

## Dalmatians



*Ch. Hollow Hill Atlas*

**DONALD SUTHERLAND, Mgr.**

# THE POODLE CLUB OF AMERICA 8th ANNUAL SPECIALTY SHOW

FRIDAY, JUNE 2nd

WESTCHESTER COUNTRY CLUB, RYE, N. Y.

JUDGE, MR. WALTER REEVES

**\$10, \$5, \$3, IN ALL REGULAR CLASSES, OPEN TO ALL  
SPECIAL TROPHIES**

*FINAL CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES, MAY 23rd*

For Premium Lists Address

FOLEY DOG SHOW ORGANIZATION, Inc.

2009 Ranstead Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

For further particulars address: Chairman, Bench Show Committee, 117 East 64th Street, New York City.



### *Ch. Cheri of Misty Isles*

*At stud to approved black bitches only  
Particulars on request*

While Cheri is only two years old he holds a most outstanding record. Never beaten for winners. Shown fearlessly at all shows. Many times best miniature, including Interstate Poodle Specialty. A real black with wonderful coat.

*Also*

### *Ch. Venda's The Black Imp of Catawba*

Black Imp is beautifully bred (his sire a pure Chieveley dog). A two and a half year old, with outstanding stock by him left in England. Many times best miniature, including Westminster 1939. He also is at stud to approved black bitches only.

*Particulars on request*

**CATAWBA KENNELS**  
**OLD WESTBURY LONG ISLAND**

Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner

Miss Ruth Burnette, Manager

Wheatley Hills 522



## DACHSHUNDE

Ellenbert Farm Mr. & Mrs. HERBERT BERTRAND, Owners.  
R.F.D. No. 1, Greenwich, Ct. Stamford 4-3475





## Spring Trials . . . Chesapeake Puppies . . . Maryland Trial

**T**HE usual deluge of spring trials is on as we write. At any given moment there is at least one event being run somewhere in the country for each type of sporting breed, and three or four for some. Hardly an hour goes by that some dog somewhere hasn't broken shot, bolted, messed up a retrieve, or otherwise confused and embarrassed the handler who, in the bar the night before, has told everyone what a wonderful dog he is. Country inns are crowded with people who rise at or before daylight and go thumping through halls rousing all inmates with shouts and shrill dog whistles. Untold energy is being expended in last-minute training, alibiing, and hoping against hope. In other words the Pointer and Setter people have invaded New Jersey and New York; the Retriever people have mobilized on Long Island, Maryland and points west; God is in his heaven, and everyone in his own way is having a wonderful time.

**SPRING TRIALS.** The spring retriever season has come and gone as far as the East is concerned, though there are rumors of one or more sanctioned events still to come. The two important events were the Carlisle Memorial Trial, which has been changed from autumn to spring, and the American Chesapeake event down in Maryland. Not a very full season perhaps, but a lot better than last year when the "strep" infection invaded many of the important kennels and there was only one trial. Both events drew a good entry this year and the competition though good was really rather spotty.

The name Arden seemed to be a word of witchery at the Carlisle event, for nearly all the winners of both the Open All-Age and the Amateur were of Harriman breeding. Braes, Banks, Echo, Gorse, all "of Arden" couldn't seem to do wrong that day, a fact that didn't surprise us in the least. We missed what to us would have been a big moment at this trial due to automobile trouble—we couldn't get it started in time—this was the Puppy Stake and to us puppies are pretty important, particularly in the spring. They are the all-age stars of the future and while in all breeds they are an unpredictable and frequently disappointing lot, we can't resist the temptation to stick our heads out by making forecasts. This time we think we have a couple of hot tips in two Chesapeake pups, Lando-water Rip Tide and Lando-water Marker, owned by C.

Arthur Smith, and this brings us to the Carlisle Puppy Stake. There were only four starters in spite of eight entries, half of them being scratched for one reason or other. Now, a four dog stake can hardly be considered a source of excitement as a rule, and it wasn't the fact that Rip Tide and Marker were first and second that counted in this one—it was the way they did it that was thrilling. People said they had that certain something which is called class.

**CHESAPEAKE PUPPIES.** When they repeated this performance down in Maryland with Marker again first and Rip Tide second we saw them and found that they had class indeed. Again, however, competition was lacking, for the only other entries were a half brother of theirs, Lando-water Half Tide, which had never had any serious water training, and one of the local dogs which was a bit ragged in his work. The absence of competition didn't affect our enthusiasm for them in the least and we are looking forward to seeing them in the derbies and non-winners stakes next fall—perhaps even an all-age or two. Our favorite brothers of last year, Glenairlie Rocket and Feehaven Jay, did well in all-ages you know, and perhaps these Chesapeakes can do the same. They may even be strong contenders for the COUNTRY LIFE and THE SPORTSMAN Retriever Trophy though without the opportunity for gathering points that Rocket and Jay had because of fewer trials. So far they haven't gained any points as unfortunately neither of the two above puppy stakes had the minimum of six entries necessary to carry credits. However, next fall is another story.

**MARYLAND.** The American Chesapeake Club trial was, as usual run at R. H. M. Carpenter's Benton estate near Elkton, Maryland. It was conducted under the inspired guidance of Walter Roesler. He, you may remember, had a lot to do with last autumn's Long Island Retriever Club Limited All-Age, this being in our estimation the best retriever stake we have ever seen. Well, this Maryland stake was also a limited all-age, meaning that though open to all breeds, only dogs having placed in other stakes could compete, and it was planned in the same enlightened way. Mr. Roesler has the faculty of devising a series of tests that not only try these experienced dogs

to the utmost but give each dog an absolutely fair and equal chance. Some of the feats the dogs have to perform are rather unusual but never, so far, have they exceeded that which you would like to have your dog do in a day afield. Furthermore, no one can doubt the worth of the winner.

At Maryland for instance the first test was in the water—they usually start that way in the Chesapeake people's trials—but it wasn't an ordinary water test. The dogs had to go through a pond, swimming part of the time, wallowing through mud and weeds the rest, and the birds were on opposite sides of a point, calling for two distinct marking jobs. It was not surprising that some of those experienced all-age dogs came croppers in the heavy going. There was also one of those seemingly impossible blind retrieves of which there have been several this last year. The dogs had to go across a pond and up the side of a hill to find a cold, dead bird. It is amazing how many dogs succeed at this sort of thing, and this time was no exception. Then there was another water test out in the open river. The Chesapeake people hoped for a good blow so the dogs could be sent out into real duck weather. They got their wish too, for the cold raw breeze that brought spats of rain all through the trial finally got stronger on the last day, making the triple retrieve a pretty strenuous job. The land work was not particularly difficult.

**CH. SHAGWONG GYPSY.** You can be sure the dog that wins a stake like that really has something, and Shagwong Gypsy working like clockwork all through it was truly magnificent. But so were all the dogs that placed, for after these stiff tasks were completed the five high dogs were still so close in the judge's mind that a final upland test was necessary to avoid a close decision. This win gave Gypsy her championship as she also won the Chesapeake Club's fall event at Quogue, L. I.

**LOCAL STAKE.** The local stake was another interesting part of the Maryland trial. The eastern shore is an ancestral home of the breed you know and to this day nearly every duck gunner has a meat dog that may be rather nondescript as to size and shape but distinctly true to type as far as ability to bring ducks out of the water goes. These dogs break shot, whine, and bark at the wrong time, and drop birds at the water's edge, but you should see them go out after a bird! The speed, dash, and intensity of purpose of nearly every local dog we saw, plus the enthusiasm and good sportsmanship of their masters, is what makes us think that some of the finest field trial dogs of the land will come out of this area in two or three years. After all, before the fall trials no one down there cared whether a dog was steady to shot or how much noise he made. He was and is supposed to keep out of sight until a shot is fired then get to the bird as soon after it hits the water as he can. They never have been trained to deliver to hand either. As long as the bird was brought to where the man could pick it up it was enough. It takes time to instill a lot of new ideas, but once those dogs come into their own—watch out!

Those who have seen the local dogs other years say there is noticeable improvement already. Where dogs used to be held in the blind or in line by force, sometimes struggling on the ends of leashes, they now have been at least partially trained to be steady and their owners are coming (Continued on page 24)





**FRENCH POODLES**  
Standards  
**PILLICOC KENNELS**  
Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner  
Elberon, New Jersey.  
Tel. Long Branch 1722



**CARILLON KENNELS**  
**POODLES**  
Mrs. Whitehouse Walker  
Bedford Hills, N. Y.  
Tel. Mt. Kisco 6010




**BRIARDS**  
To guard and protect all that you hold dear. Championship stock of all ages for sale in my quality kennel.  
Mrs. George W. Jacobs, Jr.  
**SYDNEY FARM**  
Norristown Pennsylvania  
*Ch. Nick du Fief Royal*



**DALMATIANS**  
Tattoo Kennels  
Registered  
Newtown, Pa.  
P. O. Box 8  
*Ch. Highwood Don Juan of Tattoo*

**THE "REIGATE"**  
Distinctive Dalmatians  
Mrs. W. K. Close — Mrs. George Lane  
Address Box 312  
Smithfield, Virginia



**BOXERS**  
Puppies and Grown Stock Usually For Sale  
**SUMBULA KENNELS**  
Mrs. H. B. Palmedo  
New Milford, Conn.  
Tel. 350 New Milford  
New York Sales Office  
590 Madison Ave.  
Tel. Plaza 3-8998

**WELSH TERRIERS**  
Property of the Misses deCoppet  
The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.  
Address: Berwyn, Pa.



**The Great Pyrenees**  
The ideal dog for American Country Homes  
Affectionate, intelligent companions for children  
Puppies of distinction for sale from the largest and oldest kennels of the breed in America  
**BASQUAERIE KENNELS, Reg.**  
Mr. & Mrs. Francis V. Crane, Owners  
124 South Street, NEEDHAM, MASS.  
Tel. NEEdham 0080

**English Mastiff Pups**  
and grown dogs  
**BEST WATCHDOG-COMPANIONS**  
Finest pedigrees A. K. C. Reg.  
H. O. VEACH, M. D.  
6777 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.



**IRISH TERRIERS**  
Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.  
**LEONARD W. GOSS**  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio  
(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)

**ENSARR**  
unequaled  
**Black Poodles**  
Owner: Mrs. W. French Githens  
Bernardsville, N. J.

**ENGLISH COCKER SPANIELS**  
  
*Blackmoor Beacon of Giraud*  
Puppies sired by this dog out of imported bitches for sale  
Prices from \$50.  
**GIRALDA FARMS**  
MADISON NEW JERSEY



**IRISH SETTERS**  
  
*Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II*  
A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock now available.  
Eight champions at stud  
**WAMSUTTA KENNELS**  
*Warren K. Read, Jr., owner*  
Slocum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass.

**LABRADOR RETRIEVER**  
**AT STUD**  
**F. T. CH. NIGGER OF BARRINGTON**  
Winner of Field & Stream  
Perpetual Challenge Cup for 1938  
**TOP HILL KENNELS**  
P. O. Box 496  
Lake Forest Illinois

**LABRADORS**  
Puppies of excellent breeding ex  
*Ch. Polly of Coatuit*  
Labrador stud service  
**L. B. R. BRIGGS, JR.**  
Buzzard's Bay Box 5 Mass.



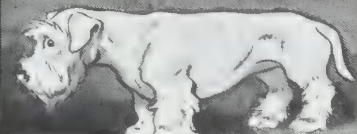

*"Oh, Lady,*  
**BE GOOD TO ME!**  
**I Want Red Heart Dog Biscuits Every Day!"**  
Your dog ought to have delicious 3-flavored Red Heart Dog Biscuits every day. Why? Because they are rich in essential vitamins, minerals, iodine, and irradiated yeast. They're grand for teeth, too—help remove tartar, harden gums. Free! Write—today—for booklet, *Dogs, Their Care and Feeding*. Address: John Morrell & Co., Dept. 155, Ottumwa, Iowa.  
**RED HEART DOG BISCUITS**  
THE 3 FLAVOR


**Golden Retrievers** **DEER-CREEK ENNELS**  
  
  
**RIP OF DEER CREEK**  
Several pups available by Rip of Deer Creek out of Rockhaven Queen of Deer Creek. Rip has been a consistent winner at trials. Queen has produced consistent winners.  
BRED FOR FIELD TRIAL CHAMPIONS  
**PAUL BAKEWELL, III**  
1601 Railway Exchange St. Louis, Mo.


The World Famed  
**BELLHAVEN COLLIE KENNELS**  
Foot of Locust Avenue  
On Shrewsbury River, Red Bank, New Jersey  
Phone Red Bank 667  
A wonderful collection of puppies by the country's best sires. Sable and white and tricolor. Every puppy inoculated against distemper.  
State wants clearly  
Winners of Highest Honors at All Leading Shows in America

**RELGALF KENNELS**  
Mrs. Flagler Matthews, Owner  
**SCOTTISH TERRIERS**  
A few choice puppies and grown dogs of outstanding quality are available.  
For all information write  
**RUSSELL OPENSHAW, Mgr.**  
Ridge Street Telephone Rye 2651 Rye, N. Y.  
  
*Ch. Flornell Sound Laddie*

**PORTO PEN**  
  
A low priced portable folding pen for the smaller breeds of Dogs and for Puppies. Various sizes.  
Ask for Catalog No. D  
**BUSSEY PEN PRODUCTS CO.**  
6181 West 85th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

**I TRIED THIS NUDIST STUFF!**  
  
They clipped me once, just once! What a treat — for the flies and fleas! Then the Boss read Albert Payson Terhune's article in the new **DOG BOOK**; and now my nudist days are over!  
  
The Boss learned plenty from the **DOG BOOK**. All about training and feeding me. How to tell when I'm sick — and what to do about it. It's full of important dope for every dog's master. Pick up a free copy at a drug or pet store — or mail this coupon.

**Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES**  
  
POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.  
Dept. KD-5, Richmond, Va.  
Please send a free Sergeant's **DOG BOOK** to:  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**DOG OF THE YEAR**  
  
1939  
Thanks to  
**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER**  
Miss Glamour Girl Canine will be reproduced by her guardians at Morris and Essex, dogdom's most brilliant affair. She is hailed as the belle of the season.  
In a recent interview with Miss Bark, society editor of the Bow Wow Courier, Miss Canine modestly confessed that she owes her charm to regular care with the Duplex Dog Dresser and other Duplex grooming accessories.  
**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER, Mystic, Conn.**  
Enclosed find \$\_\_\_\_\_ for which please send me the articles as checked. Send Check, Money Order or C. O. D.  
 Duplex Dog Dresser ..... \$1.00  
 Additional blades, 5 for ..... .50  
 Indiv. Charts, Name Breed ..... .25  
 Nail Nip ..... 2.00  
 Duplex File ..... 1.00  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Money back if not satisfied.  
Div. Durham Duplex Razor Co.



## THE ENGLISH COCKER SPANIEL CLUB OF AMERICA

announces with pleasure that its  
1939 Specialty Show will be the

### MORRIS & ESSEX KENNEL CLUB SHOW

Madison, N. J., May 27th

Mrs. L. M. Bently, of Seaford, Sussex, England  
will judge

This Club is opposed to interbreeding English and American Cocker. Its members show only pure bred English Cocker in the English Cocker classes.

Keep Your Dogs  
**FREE**  
FROM WORMS

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652

**NEMA**  
WORM  
CAPSULES

EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE  
ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS  
OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE

Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk N-20-E  
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.  
Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products



**P  
E  
K  
I  
N  
G  
E  
S  
E**

Highly pedigreed puppies and mature stock

**MERRICKA KENNELS**

Mrs. Philip M. Schaffner  
77 BYRON ROAD LONG ISLAND  
MERRICK Tel. Freeport 867

### Ledgelands' Kennels

Chow Chows  
Labrador Retrievers  
Champions at Stud  
Puppies & Grown Stock  
Occasionally for Sale

Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff  
Owners

Manager—ERNEST WELLS  
Phone, Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

### COOLYN HILL KENNELS

Have owned or sired  
**BEST BULLTERRIER  
WESTMINSTER**  
5 consecutive years.  
Unusually fine youngsters for  
sale. Spring Ideal com-  
pansions, watchdogs, guardians,  
splendid show stock.

Z. P. BENNETT, Dallas, Pa.



HAVE YOUR DOG TRAINED

or  
BUY A TRAINED DOG

Protection-Companionship-Field

All training personally supervised by

Mr. Paul Weber, formerly with Berlin

Police Department

Trained Dogs for Sale—Dogs Boarded

Write for information

**WEBER'S TRAINING SCHOOL**

Princeton, N. J. On State Highway

Tel. Princeton 499 U.S. No. 1 and 26

### OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS

Puppies from  
Winning Stock  
For Sale

Woodland Farm Kennels  
Mrs. Roland M. Baker  
North Hampton, New Hampshire



### BORRODALE KENNELS DALMATIANS

MRS. J. R. GLADDING, Owner  
F. H. GARBUTT, Mgr.  
THOMPSON, CONN.

### "BUFFALO" PORTABLE FENCING

Your dogs play safely in this sturdy  
kennel yard. Easily, quickly set up  
and moved. Size 7'x14'x5' high with  
gate. Shipped F. O. B. Buffalo, N. Y.  
on receipt of \$27.50 check, M. O. or  
N. Y. draft. Send 6c for Booklet 89-C  
Buffalo Wire Works Co., Inc. 530 TERRACE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

### SET IT UP YOURSELF

... AS LOW AS  
**\$15**

Order now, or  
write for free Cat-  
alog ZC-5.

Carefully carpenter-  
ed sections, of  
vermin-proof red  
cedar, make Hodg-  
son Kennels easy  
and simple to  
erect. Rain-proof,  
weather-proof job  
assured! All sizes.

**E. F. HODGSON  
CO.**

1108 Commonwealth  
Ave., Boston, Mass.  
730 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City



2 ft. x 2 1/2 ft. ... \$18.00  
2 1/2 ft. x 4 ft. ... 20.00  
3 1/2 ft. x 5 ft. ... 27.50



**DOG BEDS**  
18 in. x 24 in. ... \$ 6.50  
24 in. x 30 in. ... 10.00  
30 in. x 42 in. ... 15.00

to appreciate the value of other fine points. The judges, J. Gould Remick and Charles L. Lehmann, we thought, took a very helpful interest in these dogs, giving a word of advice here and there and handing out books of instruction.

An interesting example of the way retriever bloodlines may be carried on was brought to light at the Chesapeake trial. Princess Anne, it developed, was the mother of the puppies we mentioned above and also of Shagwong Gypsy. Princess Anne herself won fourth in the Non-Winners so the family accounted for four places at one trial. This brought to mind Sou'west Sal, Peggy of Shipton, and Decoy of Arden, famous bitches which seem to have transmitted more to their puppies than the sires. Incidentally the Limited All-Age at the Chesapeake Club trial is the first time in history all breeds of Retrievers have been included in their events.

The Minnesota Trial, we hear, is to be run on May 6 and 7 this year on the Woodend Estate at Lake Minnetonka. Endeavoring to improve the running of the trials, they have decided to run only three stakes instead of the usual five or six.

### Guns and game

(Continued from page 17)

fly through a "blown pattern." How, Remington Arms Company, is he going to feel and what will be his thoughts this next October, when he looks for that hole in my pattern and finds that you have plugged it?

**VICIOUS KILLING.** A friend who has recently returned from the South asked my opinion as to what can be done to stop the wanton, vicious practice of shooting robins and other small birds. In some localities there is a good deal of this sort of thing done, especially by boys who apparently have parental consent for their actions. I think I know the answer to the problem. The first requirements are to encourage a respect for sportsmanship and to train the boys in the proper use of firearms. It is as easy to teach a boy to loathe the casual killing of useful and beautiful creatures not classed as game as it is to teach him decent table manners.

The Boy Scout organizations and other associations of similar purpose have been very effective in training boys to understand that it is both wasteful and cruel to try to kill every living wild thing they may happen upon. Left to themselves and without guidance, boys are inclined to destruction, but I notice that in communities where the Boy Scouts, for example, have active organizations, the youngsters are not bird killers. I notice, too, that the youngsters in the families of my sportsmen acquaintances are not bird killers although most of them know how to shoot and are enthusiastic about it.

It seems particularly desirable today for decent people to use every opportunity to teach the boys good sportsmanship by precept and practice, and to let them understand that courage and gentleness are not irreconcilable qualities. Oftener than otherwise they are found together like two fine metals fused in an alloy that is stronger and more beautiful than either of its components. Governments in other countries are savagely and busily at work to develop in the rising generations qualities of ferocity, cunning, and brutality. Their doctrine seems to be that these are the elements of courage and manliness. I believe they are bringing up instead of heroes, swarms of bloody little stoats never worth a damn against anyone who can strike back, but paragons of bravery when matters go their own way.

One of the most priceless of the attainments that mankind has clung to and fostered since the Dark Ages is that of sportsmanship. Today it seems likely to be lost throughout large populations of the world where the given word is worthless and cruelty is made a god. Sportsmanship is made up of courage and fair play. It is not an automatic reaction to a fatalistic notion but a deliberate achievement—a conscious effort to do the right thing at whatever cost.

**A TRUE SPORTSMAN.** I have been thinking of an incident that occurred during the closing days of the World War. It concerned friends and enemies who alike were associates of mine at the time. The German Army was then giving way slowly before the irresistible pressure of the Allies. I mention this fact because it is something more difficult for the man who is being licked to be generous than it is for the man who is winning.

A young lieutenant in the American trenches was shot through the arm and his company commander ordered him back to a dressing station. On his way to the rear the boy was caught by a burst of shrapnel and frightfully wounded. His company commander knew nothing of this until a runner from another outfit reported the circumstance to him.

"Captain," said he, "one of your officers is lying out on top just back here. He's still alive, but he's shot to hell."

An officer who lives to tell the tale but who never has told it, called for a volunteer. A sergeant responded and the two of them went out to bring the wounded boy back into the trench to wait for the cover of darkness.

They found their man—or what was left of him—picked him up and, moving slowly and painfully over ground exposed to hostile fire, brought their dripping burden finally to the shelter of the trench. Not a shot was fired until the little party was safe below the parapet.

Then a German gentleman be-  
(Continued on page 113)

After You...  
Your Dog's Best Friend

**DIXIE  
DOG DYP**

KEEPS DOGS HEALTHY-  
HAPPY-COMFORTABLE

With less effort on your part. Famous pine oil dip cleanses, kills fleas, brightens coat and banishes doggy odors in one operation. Does away with soap and messy lathering. One quart makes 50. Can be used repeatedly.

Pints 60c; Quarts \$1; Gallons \$2.50  
Sent postpaid anywhere in U. S. A.

— WRITE —

Georgia Pine Turpentine Co.  
Division H, Fayetteville, North Carolina



# FOX HUNTING by W. Newbold Ely, Jr., M.F.H.

## Doctor's Prescription

### Surtees and Beecher

IT WON'T be long now, before most of us will be in the ring or at the ringside at Devon where our genial host Ike Clothier will make one and all feel at home at America's leading outdoor horse show—in its lovely Main Line setting with the emerald green grass and the blue and white buildings. This is a show where the quality is so high that any color ribbon is equal to the grand championship at most run-of-the-mill shows. . . . But by this we do not for a minute wish to disparage the small local shows which do so much to get the youngsters started either for the big-time show rings or better yet the hunting field. We had the pleasure of judging such an affair recently at "Hickory Hall," the Philadelphia country estate of Gabriel Junks, alias Norris Barratt, Philadelphia's district attorney. The Barrett family all hunt with us and are also staunch "puppy walkers." Classes went on till almost dark with ten or fifteen children all under sixteen in each class. My fellow judges were Colonel Lyman and Mrs. Lyman, sister-in-law of Larry Phipps, M.F.H. of the Araphoe Hunt in Colorado which, spurning a drag, hunt the native coyotes, and some foxes as well, having custom-built artificial drains for the latter so that they just fit.

**DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.** A dear friend of my childhood was the late Dr. Ellzey and now his son, Jim, is following in his illustrious footsteps as a leading Chestnut Hill practitioner. Jim's grandfather, Dr. Murray Ellzey, was an M.F.H. and wrote an article called "The Fox Hound," in which he has this to say: "From an experience of thirty years in the medical profession, the writer is of the opinion that there are fifty delicate women who would be physically regenerated by horseback exercise to one who would be in the least degree injured by it." In the above I most wholeheartedly concur, but have had no experience in the following suggestion of the doctor's. "The most remarkable exhibitions of nose I have ever seen—hound, setter, pointer, or field spaniel—were by spayed bitches, . . . more patient to kennel discipline and less subject to disease. . . . Spay bitches at two months old; best time and the operation is simple and safe at this time. Spaying is not productive of the least tendency to obesity, even in old age." While such a procedure would unquestionably do away with a lot of annoyance and loss of time from hunting when in season, still I would hate to find that some outstanding bitch had been spayed and that I could never have any of her offspring to carry on.

To show how many of an offspring can carry on—in fact a whole pack by one hound—a bulwark of my field recently sent me these notes by Cuthbert Bradley. "The first quarter of the 19th century, re-

garded as the golden age of fox hunting, brought about many great changes, for Squire Osbaldeston in a double mastership to the Quorn between 1817 and 1827 revolutionized the system of fox hunting. Hounds were matched for speed and taught to disregard the pressure of horseman, quickness of decision being recognized as the life and soul of sport. No other hound in history has been so much bred to as Squire Osbaldeston's Furrier 1821, bred by Thomas Goosey at Belvoir, and drafted from the Duke of Rutland's kennel because he was not straight. An excitable hound in temperament, the Squire declared him 'the best he ever saw in the field,' on many occasions taking out a whole pack by Furrier to hunt before a critical gathering."

**SURTEES AND BEECHER.** Again we are asked about Surtees' characters, and as Sidney the standard said when we referred to him two years ago, most of the characters are combined. Pigg was part James Hogg, huntsman to the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire in Scotland who was "very brusque and unceremonious to his field"; the other part of the Pigg cocktail was Joseph Kirk, huntsman of the Tynedale "a determined horseman, fearless, and hard upon his mounts." Kirk was

"lang and leet" and a village blacksmith, being a huntsman just on the side. Surtees' Joch Haggish, the Duke of Tergiversation's huntsman, is supposed to have been a combination of William Williamson, the Duke of Buccleuch's huntsman who being with a Scottish pack was naturally parsimonious and might well have exclaimed like Haggish, "No more green silk whop-cords! The green silk whop-cords cost the Duke eighteen pence!" The rest of Haggish is attributed to Roffey, the Merstham huntsman, who had the "gray locks" and "the philosophical outlook," and used a bugle instead of a horn "blowing his hounds away to the tune of The Young May Moon." Marmaduke Muleygrabs and Jack Spraggon were acquaintances of Surtees. Jawleyford was his cousin, Jugglebury Crowdey was a tenant, and Pomponious Ego was Charles Apperley who wrote as Nimrod.

Lucy Glitters was the redoubtable "Skittles." This young lady actually existed and the "Annals of the Billesdon Hunt" have this to say about her: "I remember very well one day in the early sixties, riding home from hunting with my father, by the side of Stonton Wood. Suddenly we heard the sound of horses galloping behind us, two people flashed by and were over the fence and in front of us in the twinkling of an eye. His companion wore a habit that fitted her like a glove and a bit of cherry ribbon around her neck. In short she was a perfect dream. She made a remark to her pilot as she passed by which we both heard distinctly, and which made a

lasting impression on me. I am afraid I cannot give it word for word, but it was to the effect that she felt convinced that when she reached home, a certain portion of her anatomy would probably be of much the same hue as the tie she wore around her neck. I noticed my dear old father biting his lips to suppress his merriment, and trying to look as if he hadn't heard it. I asked him if he knew who they were. 'Yes,' he replied, 'the man is Jim Mason and the woman Skittles.' That was, I think, the first time I ever saw the man, perhaps the finest horseman in England, who had won the first Grand National at Liverpool, on Lottery, in 1839. He used to pilot Mrs. Jack Villiers and Skittles, on alternate days with Mr. Tailby's hounds, both of them rare horsewomen. Skittles is, I believe, still 'on this side,' but I have no intention to write her biography. No record, however,

of the Billesdon Hunt, could be complete without some reference to her. One fine day she left the skirt of her habit in a Bullfinch, and was walking about in a white petticoat and jack boots. The question arose who should go to her assistance, and the momentary difficulty was to find a married man. Are you a married man? was the interrogatory addressed to

more than one of those who were present, among others to my esteemed friend Mr. Thorp, the Vicar of Burton Overy, who at that time was regarded as a confirmed bachelor. His negative reply was given with an emphasis that caused much merriment, and the story went the round of the hunt for weeks afterwards. In 1862, I was carted off to school at Stonton Wyville Rectory. At this seminary was a young Redfern, whose father was then on terms of close intimacy with Skittles and often brought her out with the hounds. One day they met at Stonton Wyville, and Skittles gave Master Jimmy Redfern a real half-sovereign, all for himself. It came as a little golden godsend at the time and was duly 'blown' at the sweet shop. 'Jimmy' got awfully roasted about this gift, as may be imagined. . . . Skittles distinguished herself by jumping the steeplechase brook in cold blood at Market Harborough, in 1861 not in 1860, as has been so frequently stated. Here I must take leave of Skittles. Take her for all in all, I doubt if we shall ever look upon her like again. I send you a photograph of her taken many years ago. It can hardly fail to interest both the old 'uns who remember her, and the younger generation, many of whom have never heard of her."

And this recalls how while Skittles' lucky escort Jimmy Mason, was winning the first Grand National on Lottery, Maitin Becher was christening the world's most famous jump—Becher's Brook by catapulting over Conrad's neck. At that date "the stream had been damned to make an eight-foot width of water, and a yard back on the take-off side was a strong timber fence some three and a half feet high, while there was a drop of three feet on the landing side and the fence had to be jumped out of heavy plough." Today everything is changed. Here follow my notes to "The Sportsman" (Continued on page 112)





# On the Country Estate by George Turrell

## Endowed Cattle Herds

### Emmadine . . . WHR . . . Sni-A-Bar

For too many cattle herds in this country have been discontinued, before their breeding experiments have been completely worked out. They get to the stage where results can be predicted with a fair degree of certainty and other breeders look to them as a source of foundation stock, then, due to the death of the owner or other reasons, the herd is dispersed and the good work comes to an end. Of course the dispersal may benefit many breeders temporarily but the foundation blood is diluted and the results of the original experiment all but lost. This sort of thing happens more often than you might think too, for the average life of a herd in this country is but ten years. According to Karl B. Musser writing in the "Guernsey Breeders Journal" two years ago, observation shows that few breeders have been able to determine short of twelve years which individuals in the herd will enter the program with any degree of certainty so far as constructive contributions are concerned. So it looks as if we are losing the benefit of much good work because it is stopped too soon.

A few, but very few, farsighted and sincere breeders have realized that state of affairs and have felt that their work should be carried on after their deaths. They have endowed their herds, established breeding programs to be carried on for a certain number of years into the future, and put the jobs of executing the programs in the hands of reliable, progressive men. In this way they have assured other breeders of lasting sources of foundation stock.

**THREE HERDS.** As far as we know there are only three such endowed establishments in existence though we would like to report many times more. Incidentally, if there are any that we don't know about, we wish someone would tell us so that they can be given due credit. The three on record so far are Emmadine Farm, home of Foremost Guernseys at Hopewell Junction, New York; The Wyoming Hereford Ranch, Cheyenne, Wyoming; and the Sni-A-Bar Shorthorn Foundation at Grain Valley, Missouri. We feel that their accomplishments in the past and their aims for the future are most worthy of discussion, and though we must deal with each one very briefly we will try to show what they are doing for their respective breeds.

**GUERNSEYS.** Emmadine Farm is the only one of the three devoted to dairy cattle and it needs no introduction to dairy breeders in general and Guernsey men in particular. It was brought into being about nineteen years ago by Mr. J. C. Penney and grew to its present place in the sun through the skill

and judgment of its two managers, "Jimmy" Dodge, who helped Mr. Penney start the enterprise, and its present manager W. K. Hepburn. The herd at present consists of about 275 head of Guernseys of the very finest breeding. The farm on which they are kept is run as a practical dairy institution and consists of 1000 acres of land, most of which is put into corn and hay, and a substantial set of buildings.



Crown Photo Features

After careful research Mr. Penney finally completed the details of the endowment in January 1937. This foundation is to be in effect for sixty years or until 1996 and includes besides the assets of cattle, land, and buildings, a fund of about \$300,000. It is a non-profit organization and its aim is to perpetuate the best possible Guernsey seed stock.

The word Foremost by which the herd is known just about sums up the aims and ideas of the establishment. It was suggested by the name of their foundation herd sire Langwater Foremost and has been well lived up to, for in production and conformation Foremost Guernseys are among the leaders of the breed. Langwater Foremost, a bull strong in May Rose blood, was sold as a yearling at the first Langwater Farms sale for \$3000. By the time Emmadine wanted an outstanding herd sire he had acquired quite a reputation and they paid the then record price of \$20,000 for him, but his progeny proved him well worth it. May

Rose blood (May Rose is considered to be the finest Guernsey that ever lived) was also strong in the pedigrees of the two other foundation sires Langwater Valor and Mixer May Royal, the latter contributing size while maintaining the conformation and production for which the progeny of the first two were known. Combining the blood of these three great bulls enabled them to get excellent results from inbreeding and line-breeding without the dangers of such practices which might overwhelm the average breeder. So with the blood of these three great bulls and the finest females obtainable the Foremost herd will probably hold its position for many years to come.

**HEREFORDS.** Now we come to WHR, a symbol well known to all beef cattle men. The three letters stand for Wyoming Hereford Ranch, though so familiar and famous has this institution become that the initials are usually sufficient. This ranch has only recently been endowed though its history goes back a long way, to 1883 to be exact, when the Wyoming Hereford Association, financed by English capital, established a herd at the present location. In 1916 Henry P. Crowell became financially interested in the ranch and in 1920 became sole owner. It was at that time that the present manager Robert Lazear was appointed.

Line breeding has been the order of mating at WHR for many years. By this, weak points have been pushed into the background and strong ones emphasized. Careful selection, with the ideal Hereford always in mind and close observation of the results of mating seem to indicate improvement of the type through the years to come. The herd is composed of 900 to 1000 brood matrons and twenty-five to fifty head of outstanding herd sires. At no time however during Mr. Crowell's association with the herd has any emphasis been placed on size. Instead they have stressed the necessity of having high quality so inherent in the cattle themselves that it will be reflected in the hands of other Hereford breeders wherever WHR blood is introduced, as well as in the parent herd.

The WHR people claim that no other beef cattle herd today or in the past, as far as they can find out, can point to such a wide dissemination of its blood with such a marked improvement to the breed wherever it is used. Here is an illustration: At the recent Golden Gate International Exposition in San Francisco the cream of all American and some Canadian Herefords, were gathered in what proved to be one of the largest Hereford shows ever held—there was a total of 451 head out of which 103 head were sired by WHR bulls or out of cows bred by WHR. In other words, 22.8 per cent of the (Continued on page 120)



S E C O N D S E A S O N

# Summer Racing

# HOLLYWOOD PARK

CALIFORNIA'S NEWEST AND MOST MODERN RACE TRACK

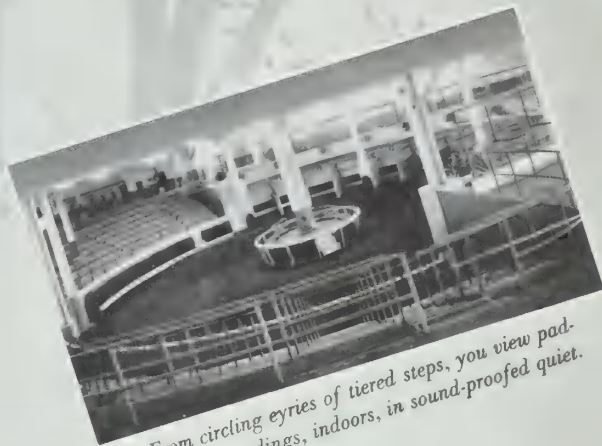
California is calling you . . .  
to the glamour of the magnificent San Francisco  
World's Fair in Northern California . . . to the glori-  
ous sunshine and happy adventure of Southern  
California, with gay and exciting Hollywood Park,  
California's newest and most modern race track  
. . . the summer rendezvous of turfdom's elite.

**43 DAYS OF RACING**  
**JUNE 1ST to JULY 29TH**

Season Purse Distribution, \$600,000  
Minimum Daily Purse Distribution, \$10,400.

The Hollywood Derby - July 8  
\$25,000 Added  
The Hollywood Gold Cup - July 22  
\$50,000 Added

Traditional hospitality blended with modern decor;  
a charming corner of the sumptuous Turf Club.

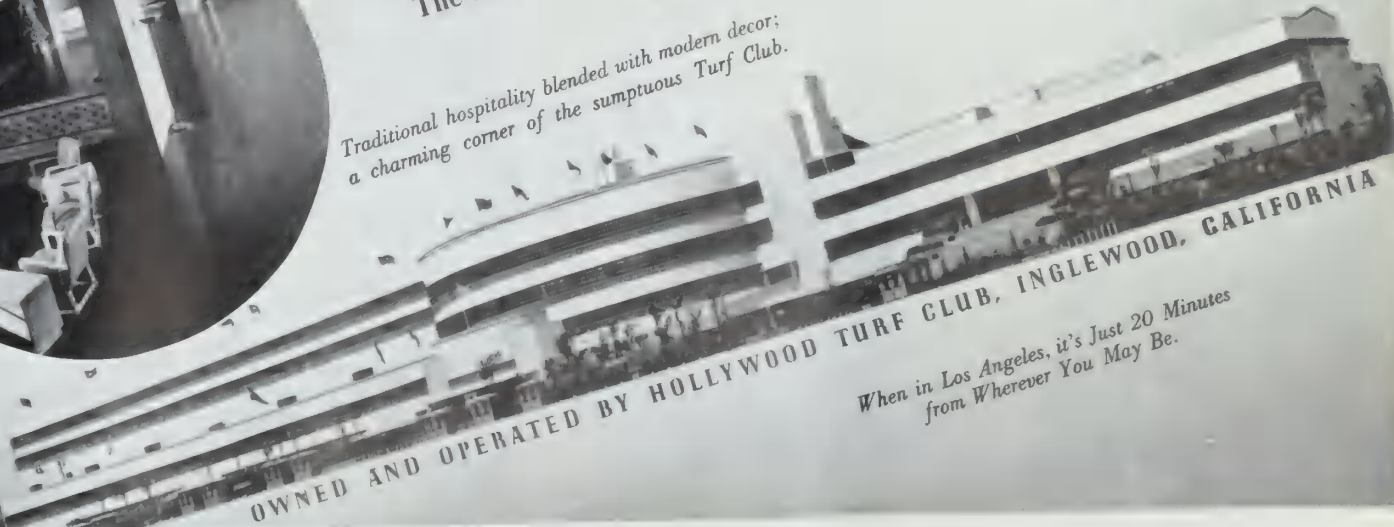


From circling eyries of tiered steps, you view pad-  
dock proceedings, indoors, in sound-proofed quiet.

J. L. WARNER  
Chairman Board of Directors  
WALTER G. McCARTY  
President  
EARL B. GILMORE  
Vice-President  
J. F. MacKENZIE  
Secretary and Treasurer

DIRECTORS  
J. I. SCHNITZER    ALFRED E. GREEN  
THOMAS W. SIMMONS    ROY F. WILCOX  
RAOUL WALSH    C. M. ROOD  
GEORGE F. YOUNG    AL JOLSON

★ ★ ★  
J. F. MacKENZIE  
General Manager  
W. A. EVERETT  
Racing Secretary



OWNED AND OPERATED BY HOLLYWOOD TURF CLUB, INGLEWOOD, CALIFORNIA

When in Los Angeles, it's Just 20 Minutes  
from Wherever You May Be.



# Special

**MAY  
and JUNE  
only**



The "E-Z OPN" gate is opened by merely lifting the handle while you are mounted. You ride through, it swings shut, locking itself.

## Any Width of "E-Z OPN" HORSEBACK GATE

For 2 months only—Savings up to 25%! One special price on any size of this famous self-locking gate which is easily opened and closed without dismounting. The price includes everything Complete—California Redwood gate and hanging and receiving posts and all weather-proof fittings. Made in 4-, 6-, 8-, 10- and 12-foot widths. Order all you need at this special price—Now before it slips your mind.

**\$14.25**

(Regular price of 12 foot width \$19.00)



Also Send for New Booklet

"RUSTICRAFT FENCES—THEIR MANY USES"

At this time our prices on all types of wooden fences represent substantial savings. Get them and compare before making a commitment.

# Rusticraft

**FENCE CO.**  
DAVID TENDLER, Proprietor  
2 King Rd. Malvern, Pa.

Manufacturers and Importers of Wooden Fences and Horseback Gates

Imported French Picket Post & Rail "E-Z-OPN" Horseback Gates  
Domestic Cedar Picket English Hurdle "E-Z-OPN" Automobile Gates



## Plan Now To Attend the ATLANTIC CITY HORSE SHOW

May 16-17-18-19-20

*The Most  
Beautiful  
Show in  
America*

For Box Reservations

Write

**ROBERT W. LEEDS**

Secretary

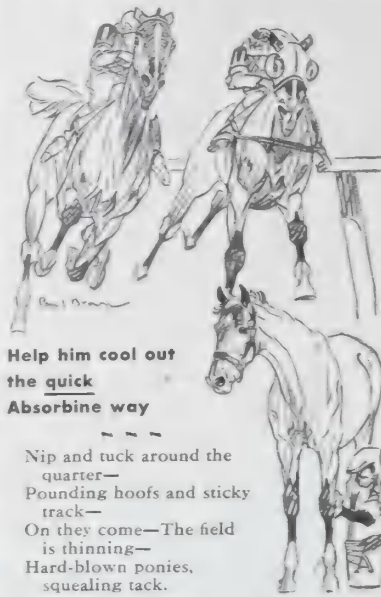
**NED KING**

Manager

Atlantic City Horse Show Ass'n.

# ATLANTIC CITY

## The Close Finish



Help him cool out  
the quick  
Absorbine way

Nip and tuck around the quarter—  
Pounding hoofs and sticky track—  
On they come—The field is thinning—  
Hard-blown ponies, squealing tack.

Tangy smell—"Absorbined" water—  
Sloshed from back, to withers, rump.  
Cools the "winnah," cools the loser,  
Calms each racer's fast heart-thump.

Use Absorbine in the wash the minute the horse is brought in. It accelerates the blood flow through the muscles. This tends to prevent chilling and stiffening. The increased circulation brings new energy to the muscles. Helps tone them up and keep them limber.

Absorbine is one of the quickest remedies for puffs, strains and windgalls, too. Tends to prevent everyday casualties from turning into permanent injuries. At drug-gists, \$2.50 for a long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

## ABSORBINE

## RIDERS!

New, National  
BOOT TREES  
Keep Boots  
SMARTER...  
LONGER...

Only \$5.00 a set



"Finest Boot Trees Ever Made," say many leading riders. Give your boots longer life and preserve smart appearance and comfort because patented design allows free circulation of air inside boots. So easy to use. Four pieces in set weigh only 32 ounces. Made of National Vulcanized Fibre. Won't crack, split, or corrode. Men's and ladies' sizes. Only \$5.00 a set.

**VALUABLE EQUITATION HANDBOOK—FREE** of any extra cost. One copy with your purchase of National Trees. Written by Capt. V. S. Littauer, world-famous instructor.

**30-DAY APPROVAL OFFER**—Your dealer will sell you a set of National Boot Trees on 30-day approval—or write direct to Dept. C5, National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

----- **USE THIS COUPON TODAY** -----  
National Vulcanized Fibre Co.,  
Dept. C-5, Wilmington, Del.

Please send me ON APPROVAL, POSTPAID, one complete set of New, Improved National Boot Trees. The enclosed \$5.00 will be refunded if I return the trees within 30 days.

My boot size is.....

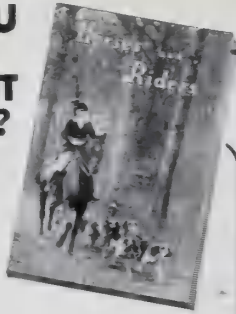
Name.....

Address.....

Dealer's Name.....

**DO YOU  
RIDE-  
OR WANT  
TO RIDE?**

10 cents for this book will bring you dollars worth of information and enjoyment



Helpful to beginners—interesting to experienced horsemen. Choosing the mount—learning to ride—care and feeding of mounts—proper riding dress, equipment and manners—stable plans—riding games. These and other chapters make a book every horse lover will appreciate. Send 10c for this book in stamps or coin to help defray cost and mailing expense. Address—

**HORSE and MULE  
ASSOCIATION of AMERICA**  
Wayne Dinsmore, Secretary  
407 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

## ABERDEEN ANGUS FOR QUALITY BEEF

ABERDEEN ANGUS are solid black in color and have no horns. They require no expensive buildings or equipment. They will turn your pasture grass and home-grown feeds into quality beef, which always brings a premium.

Send for our free booklet on the Breeding and Feeding of Aberdeen Angus.

**ANDELOT STOCK FARMS**  
WORTON MARYLAND

Accredited free from Tuberculosis and Bang's Disease.

## PORTO TRAILERS



Made in sizes  
for 2, 3, 6 horses

For complete catalog with illustrations write

**H. E. Plimpton Mfg. Co., Inc.**

Box 346

WALPOLE MASSACHUSETTS

## HORSES—CATTLE SUPPLIES EQUIPMENT

Watch these columns for announcements of top quality live stock at private as well as

**Auction Sales**

Also supplies and equipment.

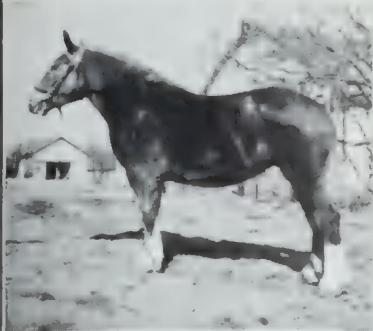
If what you want does not happen to be advertised, let us know what it is and we will try to find it for you. Just address

**C. KIRCHER, Manager**  
Country Estates Department  
COUNTRY LIFE

444 Madison Avenue New York City



## HOLBERT BELGIANS



Gaby d' Oost Hof

Imported coming two year-old filly, a champion of future shows. Offered for sale.

You can get mares like "Gaby" from the Holbert stables. Such teams give class to your farm or estate, will produce colts and handle your farm work.

The Belgian Draft Horse World with its fancy sorrels and roans revolves around the

**HOLBERT**  
Horse Importing Company  
Thomas R. Holbert, Owner  
GREELEY IOWA

Write us your needs.



## PONIES

Shetland, Welsh and Hackneys  
FOR SALE

Includes Show ponies, well broken ponies for children's use, Stallions and brood mares. Also 40 head of coming yearlings in dappled chestnut, red chestnut, black and browns. Write for prices.

**HEYL PONY FARM**  
Washington Illinois

## CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.

**COLONIAL POST LAMP**  
\$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified  
Paddocks, Kennels,  
Lawns, Driveways  
10" x 10" x 20"  
YOU'LL BE  
SATISFIED

**RAY HAZEN**  
5450 Arch Street  
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

# "Kossolian" Scores Again

(Special Racehorse Brand)<sup>Regd.</sup>

## The GRAND NATIONAL

1939—Won by "WORKMAN"

1938—Won by "BATTLESHIP"



Royal Danielli

Battleship

Workman

The above photograph, made in 1938, shows the relative positions of the horses at the last fence. The rest is history.

Mr. RUTTLE the Trainer of "WORKMAN" writes:—

".... I am a great-believer in your "Kossolian" having used it for several years, and all the Horses under my care get it regularly. It makes them eat their Feed with relish, and when new Horses come in I notice they show the benefit of "Kossolian" after a couple of weeks.

I feel sure "Kossolian" was a great help in getting "Workman" fit for the Grand National.

Mr. REG. HOBBS the Trainer of "BATTLESHIP," writes as follows:—

".... I have used "Kossolian" for 15 years for both Hunters and Horses in Training and cannot speak too highly of it. "Battleship" had it regularly right up to the day of the Race.

I have also found "Aintree" Liniment excellent for keeping the Legs fresh."

THE Famous Purifier & Tonic which  
is used in the Leading Stables  
and Stud Farms all over the World.

Price per 8-lb. Tin—\$13.50

Sole Proprietors

DAY, SON & HEWITT LTD



22, Dorset Street, LONDON, W.

ESTABLISHED OVER 100 YEARS

For price and  
information  
write:

**D. Buckley & Sons**  
Whitemarsh, Pa.

Sole Agents  
for the  
United States

**FREE**  
to Horse Owners  
Just Mail Coupon



Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 N. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....



## HORSE STABLE EQUIPMENT!

NEW WATER BOWL  
No. E.F.H.B-3

This improved Clay Water Bowl is splash-proof and easily detachable for cleaning. Horses water themselves when they need it day and night. Each bowl quickly locked against drinking when horse is overheated. Write for new catalog on Clay plans, and equipment for modern stables, providing comfort and health for valuable animals.



New CLAY Horse Stall  
Catalog Now Ready  
WRITE TODAY!

**CLAY EQUIPMENT CORP.**

539 Kern Street, CEDAR FALLS, IOWA  
Dept. 7, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.





**The ULTIMATE IN FINE HORSE AND DAIRY BARN PLANS AND EQUIPMENT ★★★★★**

For over 50 years Starline has served the owners of fine horses and fine dairy herds. Every item in Starline's complete line of Stable and Barn Equipment has been tested through long years of practical application on Starline Farms and Estates. As a result, the name "Starline" has become synonymous with thoroughbreds' care and display.



**EXCLUSIVE FEATURES**

You will be delighted to find in Starline, features and products not to be found in any other equipment regardless of price. Starline invites comparison, for in comparison these features will quickly show their advantages. Starline counsel also assures you the ultimate in beauty, distinction and modern design—as well as supreme comfort for your animals. Of course, there is no obligation. May we help you?

**Investigate THESE MODERN STARLINE DESIGNED AND PATENTED FEATURES ON**

- Self-Oiling Door Hangers
- Up and Over Door Sets
- Roll-Up Steel Windows
- Stanchions in Stalls with Rust Shields
- Drinking Bowls
- Modern Box Stalls
- Taper-Top Curbs
- Litter Carriers
- Hay Grapplers
- Ventilators.

**STARLINE, INC.**  
Dept. 1041  
HARVARD, ILL. ALBANY, N. Y.



**High-Class Saddle Horses and Hunters**

Large selection of both three and five gaited saddle horses. Plantation Walking horses, also hunters that have had from one to two years hunting experience.

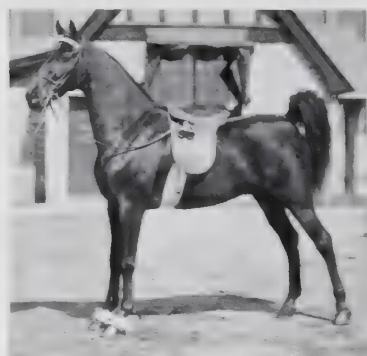
Specialize in horses suitable for ladies and children.

If you have a horse that does not fill your requirements, will take him in exchange for another that will suit you.

If not convenient to come to see horses, let me know your requirements, if think have anything will suit you, will send photos with full description.

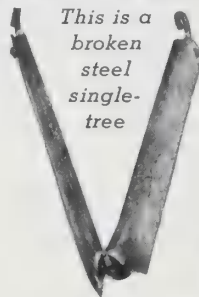
Will ship horse to any point in the United States, guarantee as represented; if purchaser should find different after week or ten day's trial, will refund money and pay transportation both ways. The buyer is the judge as to whether is as represented.

References: The Live Stock National Bank, The Drovers National Bank, and the Union Stock Yards & Transit Co., Chicago, Illinois.



**HIS MAJESTY**  
(5 gaited)  
Black gelding, 6 yrs. 13-2. Beautiful type, goes five gaits in form, perfect manners. If looking for horse to show at smaller shows, as well as an ideal pleasure horse, see this horse before buying.

**HARRY McNAIR, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois**



*This is a broken steel single-tree*

**THIS IS A BELGIAN HORSE ADVERTISEMENT**

WHEN the wagon which Lady Farceur #14992 and Rosa de Westvletern #19629 were pulling became stalled against a stump, the result was the bending of the single-tree as illustrated here. You cannot help but be impressed by this wonderful display of heart and power. Will your work teams show you this pulling strength?

You can lower your farm costs by purchasing a team of Repajo Belgians . . . Purebred Belgian mares, stallions and colts for sale at reasonable prices.

T. E. HICKS  
**ROYAL OAK REPAJO FARMS MARYLAND**  
Home of the famous Stallion Farceur Caline #17244

N. L. GAMBRILL



*Everywhere You Look You'll Find*  
**LINCRAFT FENCES**

For more than a generation the name LINCRAFT has stood for extra value in fences. With more than fourteen different types of farm and estate fences LINCRAFT offers you the exact fence for your needs.

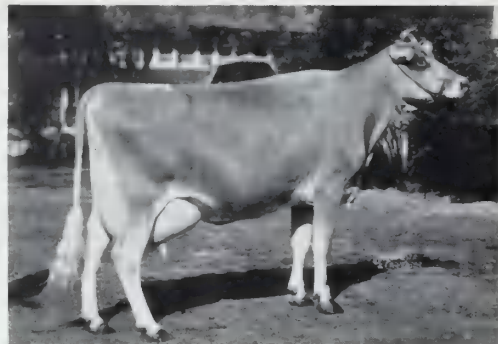
To those whom fence is a matter of pride—as well as dollars and cents—we offer the best fence you can purchase anywhere—and three widely separated shipping points to improve service and cut freight costs. Look into LINCRAFT value and service before you buy any fence.

A POST CARD BRINGS YOU FREE—the new 1939 LINCRAFT FENCE AND RUSTIC BOOK—a book that should be in every library—113 illustrations with prices.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY

**NEW JERSEY FENCE COMPANY**  
3002 MITCHELL AVE., BURLINGTON, N. J.  
WATERVLIET, N. Y. WESTERVILLE, O.

**KNOLLWOOD JERSEYS**



Design's Gay Eleanor 1096586

This beautiful cow, winner of the first prize for three-year-olds at the National Dairy Show in 1938, will be included in the sale—catalog now ready.

**KNOLLWOOD FARM**

Box 266

Chester, Ill.

MAY 15, 1939

Fifty head of the finest Purebred, registered Jerseys, to be sold at auction, including imported and nationally known prize winners, every animal in the sale of sufficient age has been officially classified for type by The American Jersey Cattle Club.

**English Saddlery**

**"BARNSBY" ENGLISH SADDLERY**

is demanded from every part of the world because individual requirements are incorporate into a century's experience of the saddler's craft.

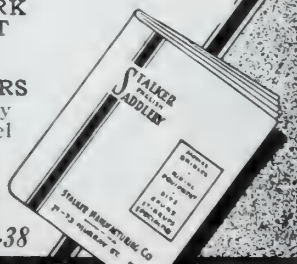
**SADDLES — BRIDLES**  
POLO—HUNTING—SHOW—PARK  
and ROAD RIDING EQUIPMENT

**"KANGAROO"**  
BRIDLE BITS—STIRRUPS—SPURS  
Will not rust or change color in any climate and is the nearest metal to steel in color and strength.



Have you tried the "W.S." Mouthless Pelham Hackamore?

Send for Catalogue C-38



**STALKER MANUFACTURING CO.**  
71-73 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y.

SIXTY YEARS SERVING THE SADDLERY TRADE



# ★ Fences of Charm and Utility ★

## DUBOIS Chestnut Woven Wood Fence

This popular and charming fence, imported from France, shuts off automobile glare and noise; gives protection and privacy, and lasts for a generation or more with no upkeep cost. Ideal for country estate, suburban home, city lot, penthouse and terrace. Furnished in panels 5 feet long in six heights, 18"—3' 10"—4' 11"—6' 6"—8' and 10', to meet individual needs. Special heights made to order.

NOTE: All Dubois Fences are woven with copper welded wire, guaranteed rustproof.



## REEVESHIRE Post and Rail Fence

A rugged fence of hand hewn chestnut. This is the ideal fence for paneling hunting country. It is furnished in two styles, three and four rail, both of which make a fence 4 ft. high when erected. The rails are 11 ft. in length and extend 6 inches into the posts at either end. The posts, which are treated with creosote, are spaced 10 ft. apart when the fence is erected. The top of each post is fitted with a steel "S" iron which prevents splitting and is an exclusive feature in Reeveshire Fences. A lifetime fence at a surprisingly low price.



DUBOIS

★ Reeveshire

## REEVESHIRE English Type Hurdle Fence

The American adaptation of the Hurdling which has been used in England for centuries. It is carefully hand split from chestnut timber, furnished in sections 8 ft. 3 in. long, in four, five and six bar styles, all of which make a fence 4 ft. high when erected. The ends of the posts are treated with creosote for underground protection. Pins for locking the sections together are supplied with the Hurdles. Twelve Hurdles make 100 ft. of fence—640 Hurdles to the mile.

Gates are supplied to match all styles of fences, including the REEVESHIRE Self-Closing Horseback Gate.

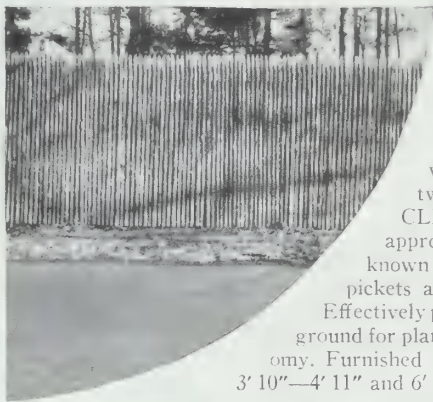
Send for Booklet C-1 and let us quote you on your requirements. Special discount on quantity orders.



## DUBOIS Cleft Chestnut Fence

This attractive fence is made of the same hand split half round pickets that are used in Dubois Chestnut Woven Wood Fence, and is bound with copper welded wire. It is made in two styles—one known as CLOSE CLEFT in which the pickets are spaced approximately 1/4" apart, and the other known as OPEN CLEFT in which the pickets are spaced approximately 3/4" apart. Effectively prevents trespass, forms an ideal background for planting, and combines beauty with economy. Furnished in rolls 16 ft. long in three heights, 3' 10"—4' 11" and 6' 6". Never needs painting.

The Trade Names—DUBOIS and REEVESHIRE are registered at U. S. Patent Office. Stamped on each section of fence, they identify the genuine and are your guarantee of satisfaction.



## DUBOIS REEVES FENCES Inc.

101 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
PHILADELPHIA BRANCH, LINCOLN HIGHWAY, PAOLI, PA.  
PACIFIC COAST BRANCH, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Swans, Peacocks, Wild Ducks & Geese, Rare Pheasants, Guineas, Wild Turkeys, Cranes, Bantams, Pigeons

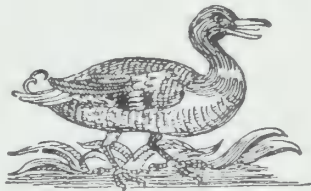


The largest and most complete collection in America. Free price list with attractive prices.

**SUNNYFIELDS FARMS**  
Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.

## CHOICE BREEDING STOCK

DUCK EGGS—DUCKLINGS  
Turkey and Pheasant Eggs



Grey Mallard Ducks  
Bronze and Wild Turkeys  
Ring Neck and  
Mutant Pheasants

INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM  
Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.  
Tel. Newtown 340

## The Virginia Gold Cup Association

Under Sanction of the Hunts Committee of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association

Saturday, May 6th, 1939

"BROADVIEW"  
WARRENTON, VIRGINIA



For further information apply to:

FRED H. PARKS, Secretary and Handicapper  
250 Park Avenue, New York City

OR

GEORGE W. CUTTING, Secretary-Treasurer  
Warrenton, Virginia

CHAPIN & COMPANY, Feed Manufacturers established in 1874, has developed the following outstanding quality feeds in the last 35 years:

### GAME BIRD FEEDS:

*For Field Reared Birds:* Chapin Game Bird Kernels Start All. 30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Start All. Chapin Game Bird Kernels Grow All. 30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Grow All. Chapin Game Bird Kernels Lay All. 25% Protein Game Bird Kernels Lay All.  
*For Colony Brooder Reared Birds:* Pheasant & Quail Chick Grains  
Pheasant & Quail Scratch Grains

### ANIMAL & POULTRY FEEDS:

Unicorn Deer Ration Ajax Raccoon Feed  
Chapin Dog Cookies Unicorn Dairy Ration  
Chapin Poultry Kernels

All of these quality products have been developed from the results of actual feeding tests of many years.

Write for samples and prices—kindly specify type of feed in which you are interested.

**Chapin & Company Dept. C. L. Hammond, Indiana**



# Horse Notes & Comment by Elizabeth Grinnell

## Kentucky Derby Eligibles

Show Prospects . . . Point-to-Points  
Steeplechasing . . . Timber Racing

FOR the sake of variety and in hopes of pulling a rabbit out of the hat. I have asked one of my favorite handicappers to give the readers of this column his views on the entries for the Kentucky Derby. Although he prefers to be nameless, his opinions, I believe, are worth your respectful consideration. He writes as follows:

**THREE-YEAR-OLDS.** "Each year in that extremely hazardous form of speculation on horse-racing—the future book betting on the Kentucky Derby—it is customary to establish last year's outstanding two-year-old as favorite. This habit obtains year after year despite the fact that said outstanding two-year-old is usually the winner of the Belmont Futurity and in the many years that this richest of the juvenile stakes has been run not once has its winner gone on to win the Kentucky Derby.

"It does take class to win an important race but the fundamental fact that there are two general types of race horses, sprinters and stayers, is too often lost sight of. It is essential that a Kentucky Derby winner have not only speed and class but also staying power to carry him the mile and a quarter. A sprinter simply will not do. Hence in surveying the field of probables for Derby honors we must look for colts which, from their past performances or breeding or both, seem to have these necessary requisites.

"Mr. William Ziegler Jr.'s El Chico is the future book favorite this year, although, as he had not been nominated for it, he did not run in the Futurity. Nevertheless he is the acknowledged two-year-old champion, having won all his seven starts and beaten the best of his age including those who were prominent in the Futurity. The mere fact of El Chico's high speed, however, militates against his chances, unless he is an exception such as Man O' War, Equipoise, and Twenty Grand, all of which had early speed at two and were stake winners at distances well over a mile later. As far as El Chico's breeding is concerned his sire, John P. Grier, was a natural stayer and his dam, La Chica by Sweep, would not make a sprinter out of him. Still he is a speed horse until proved otherwise. He always has shown a high turn of speed from start to finish of a sprint. That is, he has not shown the stamp of a stayer which usually starts slowly and finishes with a powerful burst of speed.

"The Belair Stud's Johnstown may also be classed as a speed horse for similar reasons. Having class and a high turn of early speed, he too often showed the tendency to back up near the finish of a sprint. He is by James-town, who usually sires sprinters, but there is a hopeful note on his dam's side. La France by Sir Gallahad 3rd. out of Flambette, has beautiful breeding for class and stamina. Sir Gallahad 3rd. needs no comment. Flambette has done wonders for the Belair Stud by way of being the maternal ancestor of such as Omaha, Flares, and Fleam.

"Mr. W. E. Boeing's Porter's Mite, the winner of last year's Belmont Futurity, has already blown up as a Derby prospect. He



William M. Rittase

showed that he was not a stayer this winter and Mrs. Franzheim's Xalapa Clown, another highly thought of two-year-old, did likewise. Both of them stopped badly in the Santa Anita Derby, at a mile and an eighth, which was won with ridiculous ease by the King Ranch's Ciencia, a good filly, which, incidentally, was not named for the Derby.

"Mr. J. W. Brown's T. M. Dorsett, though a second-rater at two, is a powerful colt, who frequently showed strong finishing proclivities and whose breeding would suggest that he is a stayer, is a possibility but he has recently had a kidney ailment which will slow up his training schedule to some extent.

"Milky Way Farm's Giles County is one whose breeding would suggest that he will improve as a three-year-old although last year he was in the second flight, being unable to beat the top notchers. He has wonderful blood lines being by Gallant Fox out of Bonne Etoile, she by Wrack out of Etoile Filante, the dam of High Quest. Gallant Foxes usually show marked improvement over their two-year-old form and the breeding of the dam is that of high-class horses that can run all day. The more I consider this colt the better I like him.

"Woolford Farm's Technician, the winner of this Winter's Flamingo Stakes at Hialeah, is being touted as a real Derby threat. He is by Insko, sire of Lawrin who won last year's Derby as well as the Flamingo Stakes. Technician is probably not as good as Lawrin and though a colt of stamina and considerable speed, there probably will be one or two colts in the Derby who will outclass him.

"The really solid colt as a Derby prospect, if anything can be called solid this far in advance, is Mr. W. L. Brann's Challedon. He is a proved stayer of class, having won the New England Futurity and Pimlico Futurity last fall at a mile and seventy yards and a mile and a sixteenth. He can run on any kind of a track and his breeding suggests that he will improve over his two-year-old form.

By Challenger 2nd, he by Swynford out of Laura Gal, by Sir Gallahad 3rd out of Laura Dianti by Wrack, his breeding is all one might ask for. At any rate if he doesn't win the Derby he probably will be a real contender at the finish. If forced to do anything so rash as to make a future book bet Challengdon, across the board, would appear the most safe proposition to me—and for a long shot how about Giles County?"

Well the Derby is just one horse race and into it will come all sorts of upsets but I, for one, will take much interest in watching to see if the colts our handicapper mentions run throughout the coming season according to his predictions.

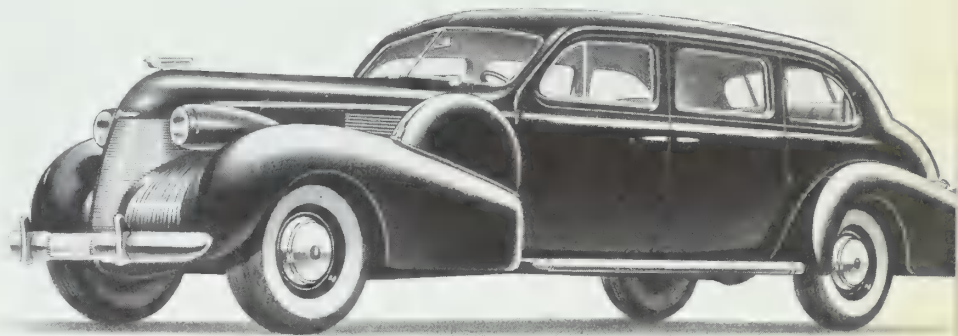
**SHOW PROSPECTS.** The shift in the horseshow calendar, which has swapped the dates of Wilmington and Atlantic City is a little tough on the hunters but a great improvement for the other divisions. Previously the owners of harness and saddle stables were forced to ship to Atlantic City and then wait a week before Devon, which is only some sixty miles away, but now they can take the two shows in their stride, as it were, and it is the hunters, unless they want to jump outdoors, and then in and then out again, that will have to wait. Personally I don't think the change will make much difference to the hunter entries at either Wilmington or Devon. They are two shows which are practically on the "must" list in any case, and even if owners don't take their stables to the indoor show they can enjoy themselves at Atlantic City while their horses are taking a well-earned rest between competitions of the most tiring type.

The harness and saddle horses, as a matter of fact, are not due to make much history until May but the hunters have been hopping around the South in shows and trials for some time now and have already aroused an appetite for more concentrated competition. Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh, Miss Wilhelmine Kirby, Mrs. Cary (Continued on page 104)





*THE CAR  
THAT'S PURCHASED  
"SIGHT UNSEEN"*



PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

A GREAT PERCENTAGE of those who buy Cadillac-Fleetwoods sign the order without having seen the car they are going to own. Many never so much as visit a Cadillac showroom. They place their orders by telephone, after selecting a body style from a catalog.

Seldom, indeed, do you find such faith in a manufacturer or his product—especially when the purchase involves the price of a fine motor car.

But in the case of Cadillac-Fleetwood there is a logical explanation. The car stands so completely alone that it has no serious rival. There is no need for "shopping" or a comparison of values.

The man who wants the finest America affords has nowhere else to turn.

Cadillac-Fleetwood has earned this distinction through strict adherence to a quality ideal. Not once has the Cadillac name been placed on a car designed to sell in the low-price field. Cadillac engineering and Cadillac manufacturing have been kept on the highest conceivable plane.

The public has been quick to see and appreciate the value of this policy. During the past year, more Cadillacs were bought in the field above \$2,000 than all other makes of cars combined.

If this is your year to buy a motor car, make it a Cadillac-Fleetwood. There is really no substitute for what it will bring you—either in performance, comfort, safety or general satisfaction.

**CADILLAC FLEETWOOD**  
V-8 and V-16



Cape May Challenge Cup . . . Distance Races . . . Vanderbilt's Vim . . . Cruising Club Plans

The rejuvenation of the New York Yacht Club, as predicted a month ago, is proceeding nicely, and the race for the Cape May Challenge Cup promises to be a particularly good event. Finding that this historic trophy, given by James Gordon Bennett in 1872, is so decided that it can be raced for under modern conditions, the club has authorized the race committee, headed by Walter L. Coursen, to confer with the skippers who propose to enter the race and then draw up a set of conditions that will suit the ocean racing men. The race will start from Newport June 15, and while the course isn't decided upon as yet, it will probably turn one of the lightships off the lower Jersey coast and finish not too far from New London. Time allowances will be on the Cruising Club rule. Other details will be settled later.

Put up by Bennett "for competition on the open sea between yachts enrolled in the New York Yacht Club," with yachts "enrolled in foreign yacht clubs of good standing" also eligible, and with the names of some famous yachts in its history of thirteen races held between 1872 and 1921, the Cup should regain its old importance among New York Yacht Club boats and internationally. It was won by Sir Richard Sutton's America's Cup challenger, *Genesta*, in 1895 and held in England for some years, so the British may take an interest in it. The exclusion of boats not enrolled in the New York Yacht Club will of course keep out a good many of the regular ocean racing fleet, but most of the outstanding ocean racers of recent years have been boats entitled to fly the New York burgee, whether they habitually did so or not.

The club has a companion trophy, also put up by Bennett in 1872 and won by *Genesta* in 1885. This is the Brenton's Reef Challenge Cup, the deed of gift of which differs from that of the Cape May only in that it must be raced for without time allowance. It was this trophy that *Vamaric* won, in 1934, in the only ocean race the New York Yacht Club has held for the modern type of ocean racing yachts. It might not be too radical a suggestion that this cup be put up along with the other, thus offering the fastest boat in the race more of a reward than the first-to-finish usually gets in ocean racing.

The club's annual cruise will cover more time and distance than most of them have in recent years, starting on August 8 from Glen Cove, stopping at New Haven; New London; Newport, with an Astor Cup race off Newport; then Vineyard Haven; Mattapoissett, where the annual regatta will be held; and back to Newport. The King's Cup race off Newport will wind up the cruise for the twelve-meters and other big boats, but the rest of the fleet will finish up with a hundred-mile race from Newport back to Glen Cove, or thereabouts, before they disband.

**DISTANCE RACES.** Long distance races are going to explode in all directions from New London on June 24, the day after the Yale-Harvard crew races. The Eastern Yacht Club will start a race to Marblehead, the

Annapolis Yacht Club one to the Chesapeake, and the American Yacht Club one to Rye. They'll have to appoint an arbitration committee to decide who's going to use Sarah's Ledge buoy as a starting mark at what hours that day. The American's race will be the final stage of that club's cruise which leaves Rye June 18 and goes to New London, via Port Jefferson, Duck Island, and Shelter Island, arriving at New London in time for the crew races on the twenty-third of that month.



Bonté from Monkemeyer

**VANDERBILT'S VIM.** By the time this story meets your eye Harold S. Vanderbilt's new twelve-meter, *Vim*, will probably have had a week or so of tuning-up on the Sound and be about ready to be packed up and shipped to England for a summer of racing. With Rod Stephens and "Ducky" Endt as members of his afterguard, Vanderbilt plans to remain in British waters for the whole season, including Cowes Week. He will miss the New York Yacht Club cruise, but will be back for the club's special series for twelve-meter sloops late in September.

If I were making book I'd quote *Vim* at even money against the field in that event—sight unseen, just on the grounds that she's the latest thing out of the tank and Vanderbilt is Vanderbilt. In England, however, things will be somewhat otherwise, not merely because she will meet three or four new boats along with the old ones but because British racing conditions are so tricky. According to men who have raced there, if *Vim* wins twenty-five per cent of her starts abroad she'll be a super-boat. As to whether she is, there are some people who will look at a new boat in any class and tell you just what she'll do, and once in a while they may be right. All I can say is she's a handsome boat, with

minimum beam, long fore-and-aft distribution of displacement and an unusually long lead keel, and her Duralumin mast and the Vanderbilt-Stevens genius for efficient rigging on deck and aloft won't hurt her any.

Vanderbilt is consistent in his preference for old sails rather than new ones—*Vim* will use one of the mainsails from his class M sloop *Prestige*, recut to fit *Vim's* slightly smaller sail plan.

**INTERNATIONAL ONE-DESIGN.** The International one-design class, which raced at Bermuda early in April, is getting to be quite an organization. Besides the twenty-five boats on Long Island Sound there are fifteen at Northeast Harbor, with more building; five at Marblehead and more to come; five at Bermuda with plans for at least two more; twenty in Norway by last accounts, and odd boats in England and also on the Pacific Coast.

**CRUISING CLUB PLANS.** The Cruising Club, whose members are mostly rugged individualists who do their cruising on their own hooks rather than as a club, is planning a club cruise this summer just for a change. It is to start from Block Island July 20, pick up the Boston contingent at Hingham on the twenty-third, and run to Boothbay Harbor, reaching there the twenty-fifth. After that the runs will be shorter and the emphasis on loafing along and making such side-trips as may appeal to individuals. North Haven, Northeast Harbor,

and Camden are listed as ports of call, and at Camden the fleet officially disbands on July 20, leaving everybody free to continue on to the eastward or turn back toward home, as inclination and time dictate. Sounds like a thoroughly enjoyable and entirely informal affair, with no pre-arranged racing or organized squadron runs. After all, if anybody knows how to enjoy a cruise it ought to be the members of the Cruising Club. Most official club "cruises" consist of a series of port-to-port racing runs interspersed with more or less routine folderol, and aren't cruises at all in the sense many of us use the term.

**EIGHT-METERS.** The Marblehead eight-meter class, which now includes such outstanding skippers as Charles Francis Adams in its membership, will have a Pacific Coast competitor in its midst this summer. Raymond Page, the orchestra leader, having business on the Atlantic seaboard, is bringing his eight-meter *Prelude*, which won the midwinter regatta in her class, along with him and will race her at Marblehead. Eastern yachtsmen get into the habit of thinking of California as a place where old, outbuilt Eastern yachts can still beat the best they have out there. *Prelude*, how- (Continued on page 113)



# When Smart America Steps out— PABST GETS THE CALL



**At the Mayflower Hotel, Washington—Pabst Gets the Call.** Heart of smart social life in diplomatic and official circles. Suave, cosmopolitan, faultless in taste. Keyed to keener living — and to the more sparkling lift in every golden glass of Pabst Blue Ribbon.

**At Miami's Roney-Plaza—Pabst Gets the Call.** Where the elite of America's debs, dowagers and captains of industry find luxurious recreation. At the gay pool-side Cabana Club, as in the palatial dining rooms, they perk-up with Pabst Blue Ribbon for a keener, thirst-quenching thrill.

## For Keener Refreshment...

Leave it to gay young America to pick the one Beer for the peak of Pleasure . . . Pabst Blue Ribbon. It's the Lighter, Brighter, Brisk-bodied beer—streamlined For Keener Refreshment in Every delicious, thirst-quenching Drop . . . Because there's Nothing heavy or syrupy to Slow up its delightfully Refreshing action, as it Smooths away dull care. And there's a fortune of flavor

In every glass . . . a lasting Sparkle and tang like that of Rare old champagne. The Result of thorough Aging, plus the master's Golden touch—a Pabst Secret for 95 years. That's why, the world over. Smart company perks-up With Pabst. So when you Step out, demand the brand That says BLUE RIBBON . . . The Class of all Beers—in A Class by Itself.



### America's Homes, too, Give Pabst the Call!

From coast to coast, Pabst is first in America's homes! This overwhelming preference by family and guests is the truest measure of popularity. And 95 years of Pabst quality has won this leadership. Order Pabst Blue Ribbon today. Your choice of bottles or handy, space-saving cans.



Pass the word...you want  
**Pabst BLUE RIBBON**



# BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON . . . THE MOUNTAINS OF FRANCE



Hundreds of hamlets...scores of rendezvous-resorts offer you a heavenly holiday...begin in the land of the soft-spoken Basques and vault to the frosted sky-ways of the Vosges...*high time you were coming over!* ★ Pause at Pau and canter along the bridle paths that once resounded to the hoof-beats of Henry IV's charger...relax at Cauterets scooped out of a Pyrénées peak...at Gavarnie with its lofty glacial waterfalls...mount a funicular to Superbagnères and live above

the clouds...drop to La Bourboule under the Puy-de-Dôme in historic Auvergne ★ Wind through the Alps to Aix-les-Bains on Lake Bourget...fashionable Evian on Lake Lemman...picturesque Bescançon in the Jura...the Vosges' elite Spa at Vittel.

## 40% REDUCTION IN RAILROAD FARES

Water sports on mountain lakes, cool and blue as budding myosotis...shooting with camera and gun...casting for trout ★ *Scenic glories to thrill...added memories to dream over...beyond the blue horizon in the mountains of France* ★ Your travel agent will plan an itinerary.

## French National Railroads, 610 Fifth Avenue, New York

[ *Rubber-tired Micheline Autocar. seating capacity of 100. on view at the French Government Building, New York World's Fair.* ]



# Steamship Sailings

## To Europe and the Mediterranean

Sail	From	To	Line	Steamer
May 2	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Nieuw Amsterdam
May 2	New York	Oslo	Norwegian America	Oslofjord
May 3	New York	Havre	French	Normandie
May 3	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	California
May 3	New York	Hamburg	United States	Manhattan
May 4	Montreal	Antwerp	Canadian Pacific	Montclare
May 4	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hamburg
May 5	New York	Gothenburg	Swedish American	Gripsholm
May 5	New York	London	United States	American Merchant
May 5	New York	Liverpool	United States	American Shipper
May 5	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Carinthia
May 5	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Richmond
May 5	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Scantic
May 5	Montreal	London	Cunard White Star	Ascania
May 5	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Andania
May 6	New York	Havre	American Export	Excalbur
May 6	New York	London	Cunard White Star	Britannic
May 6	Boston	Liverpool	Furness	Newfoundland
May 6	New York	Gdynia	Gdynia-America	Batory
May 6	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen
May 6	New York	Trieste	Italian	Vulcania
May 6	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Penland
May 10	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Queen Mary
May 10	New York	Hamburg	United States	President Harding
May 11	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	New York
May 12	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Scanmail
May 12	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Laconia
May 12	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Bedford
May 12	Montreal	London	Cunard White Star	Ausonia
May 12	New York	London	United States	American Farmer
May 13	New York	Oslo	Norwegian America	Stavangerfjord
May 13	New York	Gothenburg	Swedish American	Drottningholm
May 13	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Gerolstein
May 13	New York	Genoa	Italian	Rex
May 13	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Zaandam
May 13	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Europa
May 13	New York	Havre	French	Ile de France
May 13	New York	London	Cunard White Star	Georgic
May 16	New York	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Britain
May 17	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Cameronia
May 17	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Aquitania
May 17	New York	Havre	French	Normandie
May 17	New York	Hamburg	United States	Washington
May 18	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hansa
May 18	Montreal	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Montcalm
May 19	Montreal	London	Cunard White Star	Alania
May 19	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Antonia
May 19	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of York
May 19	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Samaria
May 19	New York	Gdynia	Gdynia-America	Pilsudski
May 19	New York	London	United States	American Banker
May 19	New York	Liverpool	United States	American Importer
May 20	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Westernland
May 20	New York	Trieste	Italian	Saturnia
May 20	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Volendam
May 20	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Columbus
May 20	New York	Havre	American Export	Exeter
May 23	New York	Oslo	Norwegian America	Bergensfjord
May 23	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Nieuw Amsterdam
May 24	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Transylvania
May 24	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Queen Mary
May 24	Boston	Liverpool	Furness	Novia Scotia
May 24	New York	Hamburg	United States	President Roosevelt
May 25	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Deutschland
May 25	New York	Havre	French	Champlain
May 26	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Scampenn
May 26	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Aurania
May 26	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Atholl
May 26	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Scythia
May 27	New York	London	United States	American Trader
May 27	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Ilsenstein
May 27	New York	Genoa	Italian	Conte di Savoia
May 27	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Noordam
May 27	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen
May 27	New York	London	Cunard White Star	Britannic
May 27	Quebec	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Australia
May 27	Montreal	Glasgow	Donaldson Atlantic	Athenia
May 28	Montreal	Antwerp	Canadian Pacific	Montclare
May 31	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	California
May 31	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Aquitania
May 31	New York	Havre	French	Normandie
May 31	New York	Hamburg	United States	Manhattan
May 31	New York	Gothenburg	Swedish American	Gripsholm

## To Central and South America

May 8	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Chiriqui
May 6	New York	Puerto Barrios	United Fruit	Antigua
May 6	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Jamaica
May 6	New York	Buenos Aires	American Republics	Argentina
May 10	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Talamanca
May 12	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Clara
May 12	New York	Buenos Aires	Furness Prince	Western Prince
May 13	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Veragua
May 17	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Quirigua
May 19	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Maria
May 20	New York	Buenos Aires	American Republics	Brazil
May 20	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Chiriqui
May 24	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Jamaica
May 26	New York	Buenos Aires	Furness Prince	Northern Prince
May 27	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Talamanca
May 31	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Veragua

## Pacific Sailings

May 1	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Coolidge
May 4	Los Angeles	Honolulu	Matson	Matsonia
May 8	Seattle	Kobe	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hie Maru
May 9	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Polk
May 10	Vancouver	Sydney	Canadian-Australasian	Aorangi
May 11	San Francisco	Honolulu	Matson	Lurline
May 12	Los Angeles	Hongkong	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Asama Maru
May 13	Vancouver	Manila	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Canada
May 15	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Taft
May 18	Los Angeles	Honolulu	Matson	Matsonia
May 23	San Francisco	Melbourne	Matson	Monterey
May 25	San Francisco	Honolulu	Matson	Lurline
May 27	Victoria	Manila	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Russia
May 29	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Cleveland
May 29	Los Angeles	Hongkong	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Tatuta Maru
May 29	Seattle	Kobe	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Heian Maru



# Incoming Steamships

## From Europe and the Mediterranean

Steamer	Line	From	To	Due
American Merchant	United States	London	New York	May 1
American Shipper	United States	Liverpool	New York	May 1
Normandie	French	Havre	New York	May 1
Britannic	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	May 1
Ascania	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	May 1
Andania	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	Montreal	May 1
Batory	Gdynia-America	Gdynia	New York	May 2
Pennland	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	May 2
Scannail	American Scantic	Gdynia	New York	May 4
Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	May 4
Vulcania	Italian	Trieste	New York	May 4
President Harding	United States	Hamburg	New York	May 6
Duchess of Bedford	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	May 6
Drottningholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	May 7
Ausonja	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	May 8
Laconia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	May 8
Queen Mary	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	May 8
New York	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	May 8
Zaandam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 8
American Farmer	United States	London	New York	May 8
Stavangerfjord	Norwegian America	Oslo	New York	May 9
Exeter	American Export	Alexandria	New York	May 10
Ile de France	French	Havre	New York	May 10
Gerolstein	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	May 11
Rex	Italian	Genoa	New York	May 11
Europa	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	May 11
Montcalm	Canadian Pacific	Antwerp	Montreal	May 12
Georgic	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	May 12
Hansa	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	May 12
Washington	United States	Hamburg	New York	May 12
Duchess of York	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	May 13
Cameronia	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	May 14
American Banker	United States	London	New York	May 15
American Importer	United States	Liverpool	New York	May 15
Normandie	French	Havre	New York	May 15
Samaria	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	May 15
Alania	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	May 15
Antonia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	Montreal	May 15
Aquitania	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	May 16
Pilsudski	Gdynia-America	Gdynia	New York	May 16
Veendam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 16
Westerland	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	May 16
Scapenn	American Scantic	Gdynia	New York	May 18
Nieuw Amsterdam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 18
Saturnia	Italian	Trieste	New York	May 18
Bergensfjord	Norwegian America	Oslo	New York	May 19
Columbus	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	May 19
Deutschland	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	May 19
Athena	Donaldson Atlantic	Glasgow	Montreal	May 20
Duchess of Atholl	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	May 20
President Roosevelt	United States	Hamburg	New York	May 20
Aurania	Cunard White Star	Havre	New York	May 21
Transylvania	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	May 21
Seythia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	May 22
Queen Mary	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	May 22
Nova Scotia	Furness Line	Liverpool	Boston	May 22
Noordam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 22
American Trader	United States	London	New York	May 22
Champlain	French	Havre	New York	May 23
Excambion	American Export	Alexandria	New York	May 24
Empress of Australia	Canadian Pacific	Southampton	New York	May 24
Statendam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 24
Manhattan	United States	Hamburg	New York	May 24
Kungsholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	May 25
Ilsestein	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	May 25
Conte di Savoia	Italian	Genoa	New York	May 25
Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	May 25
Montclare	Canadian Pacific	Antwerp	Montreal	May 26
Britannic	Cunard White Star	Havre	New York	May 26
Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	May 26
Gripsholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	May 27
Duchess of Richmond	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	May 27
California	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	May 28
Ascania	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	May 28
Andania	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	Montreal	May 28
De Grasse	French	Havre	New York	May 28
Oslofjord	Norwegian America	Oslo	New York	May 29
American Merchant	United States	London	New York	May 29
American Shipper	United States	Liverpool	New York	May 29
Rotterdam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	May 29
Berlin	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	May 29
Normandie	French	Havre	New York	May 29
Carinthia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	May 29
Aquitania	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	May 30
Pennland	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	May 30

## From Central and South America

Brazil	American Republics	Buenos Aires	New York	May 1
Jamaica	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 4
Antigua	United Fruit	Puerto Barrios	New York	May 4
Talamanca	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 7
Santa Clara	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	May 9
Northern Prince	Furness Prince	Buenos Aires	New York	May 10
Veragua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 11
Quirigua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 14
Uruguay	American Republics	Buenos Aires	New York	May 15
Santa Maria	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	May 16
Antigua	United Fruit	Puerto Barrio	New York	May 18
Chiriqui	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 18
Jamaica	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 21
Southern Prince	Furness Prince	Buenos Aires	New York	May 24
Talamanca	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 25
Veragua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	May 28
Santa Lucia	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	May 30

## From the Orient and the South Seas

Empress of Canada	Canadian Pacific	Manila	Vancouver	May 3
Aorangi	Canadian Pacific	Sydney	Vancouver	May 5
Matsonia	Matson	Honolulu	San Francisco	May 5
Asama Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hongkong	Los Angeles	May 10
Lurline	Matson	Honolulu	Los Angeles	May 12
President Taft	American President	Manila	Los Angeles	May 14
Monterey	Matson	Melbourne	San Francisco	May 16
Heian Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Kobe	Seattle	May 18
Empress of Russia	Canadian Pacific	Manila	Vancouver	May 18
Matsonia	Matson	Honolulu	San Francisco	May 19
Lurline	Matson	Honolulu	Los Angeles	May 26
Tatuta Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hongkong	Los Angeles	May 27
President Cleveland	American President	Manila	Los Angeles	May 28
Empress of Japan	Canadian Pacific	Manila	Vancouver	May 30



# Travel

## FUNDS THAT KNOW NO FRONTIERS

Europe, South America, Africa, the Antipodes—they're all one to American Express Travelers Cheques. Safe anywhere, spendable everywhere, this "international" cheque is the supreme guardian against lost or stolen travel funds—your passport to financial security wherever you go.

American Express Travelers Cheques are *personal* to you—instantly acceptable in shops, hotels, railway offices, restaurants everywhere, whether the local money is pounds, francs, pesos or dollars.

You merely sign each cheque when you buy them, and again when you wish to spend them. Should they be lost or stolen, uncountersigned, *your money will be refunded in full.*

These famous "blue" travel funds also introduce you to the world-wide facilities of American Express Travel Service. Abroad, uniformed representatives assist you at piers, railway depots and frontier points—and American Express offices serve as your travel headquarters.

In denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Cost 75c for each \$100. *For sale at Banks everywhere.*

# AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



# Country Life Sports Calendar

MAY 1939

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1 Maryland Jockey Club Horse Race Meeting, Pimlico Md. (to 13th). Tennis Tournament, Jamaica, B. W. I.	2	3 Newark, New Jersey, Horse Show (to 6th).	4	5 Green Spring Valley Steeplechase, Pimlico, Md. Atlanta, Ga., Horse Show (to 7th). Stuyvesant School Horse Show, Warrenton, Va. Farmer's Fair Kennel Club Dog Show, Columbia, Mo. (to 6th).	The Kentucky Derby, Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky. Virginia Gold Cup Race Meeting, Warrenton, Va. Whitemarsh Valley Horse Race Meeting, Bridgeville, Pa. Cavalier Horse Show, Virginia Beach, Va. (to 7th). End of Newark, N. J. Horse Show. Rockville Fish and Game Club Field Trial (Pointers and Setters), Rockville, Md. Richland Field Trial Club (Pointers and Setters), West Liberty, W. Va. Bryn Mawr Kennel Club Dog Show, Pa. Framingham District Kennel Club Dog Show, Framingham, Mass.
						
7 East Longmeadow Rod and Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Mass. Hi-Gun Skeet Tournament, Detroit, Mich. Onondaga Skeet Club Tournament, Syracuse, N. Y. Harrison Horse Show, White Plains, N. Y. End of Cavalier Horse Show, Virginia Beach, Va. End of Atlanta, Georgia, Horse Show. Falls Cities Kennel Club Dog Show, French Lick or Jeffersonville, Ind. Trenton Kennel Club Dog Show, New Jersey. End of Los Angeles Kennel Club Dog Show, Cal. End of Minnesota Retriever Trial, Mound, Minn. End of Roosevelt Dinghy Regatta, Essex, Conn.	8 	9	10 Radnor Hunt Race Meeting, Berwyn, Pa. (also 13th). New Haven, Conn., Horse Show (to 13th). End of Jamaica, L. I., Horse Race Meeting (from April 15th).	11 Belmont Park Horse Race Meeting (to June 7th). Wilmington, Del., Horse Show.	12 Saxon Woods Hunt Club Horse Show, White Plains, N. Y. (to 13th). Tidewater Horse Show, Kempsville, Va. (to 14th). Mills College Horse Show, Oakland, Cal.	13 The Preakness, Pimlico, Md. Radnor Hunt Race Meeting, Berwyn, Pa. (also 10th). Artillery Hunt Race Meeting, Fort Scott, Okla. End of Narragansett Park Horse Race Meeting, Pawtucket, R. I. (from April 22). End of Pimlico Horse Race Meeting. Watching Riding a Driving Club Horse Show, Summit, N. J. (to 14th). End of New Haven, Conn., Horse Show. End of Wilmington, Del. Horse Show. Whitney Cup Polo Tournament Final, Southampton, England. Orchard Ridge Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Fort Wayne, Ind. (to 14th).
						
14 Huntingdon Valley Kennel Club Dog Show, Noble, Pa. Northeastern Indiana Kennel Club Dog Show, Fort Wayne, Ind. Ventura County Dog Fanciers Assn. Dog Show, Ventura, Cal. Oaks Hunt Horse Show, Great Neck, L. I. International Horse Racing, Zurich, Switz. End of Watching Riding and Driving Club Horse Show, Summit, N. J.	15 Suffolk Downs Horse Race Meeting, Boston, Mass. (to July 22nd). End of Tidewater Horse Show, Kempsville, Va. Nassau Trapshooting Club Skeet Tournament, Mineola, L. I., N. Y. End of Orchard Ridge Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Fort Wayne, Ind. Golf Tournament, Sea Island, Ga. Albany to New York Outboard Marathon.	16 Atlantic City Horse Show, N. J. (to 20th). 	17 Rose Tree Hunt Race Meeting, Media, Pa. (to 20th).	18 104th Cavalry Horse Show, Harrisburg, Pa. (to 20th). Middlesex County Field Trial Assn. Dog Show, (Pointers and Setters), Burlington, Mass. Ladies' Kennel Assn. of America, Mineola, L. I. Louisville, Ky., Kennel Club Dog Show. Boise, Idaho, Kennel Club Dog Show (to 21st).	19 Fort Leavenworth Horse Show, Fort Leavenworth, Kans. (to 21st). Spring Hunter Trials and Horse Show, Sacramento, Cal. (to 21st). Woodbine Park, Toronto, Canada, Horse Race Meeting (to 27th). End of Churchill Downs Horse Race Meeting, Louisville, Ky. (from April 27th). The Governor's Handicap, Suffolk Downs, Mass.	20 Longmeadow Junior Horse Show, Longmeadow, Mass. Vassar Horse Show, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. End of 104th Cavalry Horse Show, Harrisburg, Pa. End of Atlantic City, N. J., Horse Show. Rose Tree Hunt Race Meeting, Media, Pa. (also on 17th). Fort Leavenworth Hunt Race Meeting, Fort Leavenworth, Kans.
21 Long Island Kennel Club Dog Show, Cedarhurst. Terre Haute Izaak Walton League Dog Show, Terre Haute, Ind. End of Boise, Idaho, Kennel Club Dog Show. Rockwood Hall Horse Show, Tarrytown, N. Y.	22 British Amateur Golf Championship, Hoylake, Liverpool (to 27th). End of Fort Leavenworth, Kans., Horse Show. End of Spring Hunter Trials and Horse Show, Sacramento, Cal.	23 Minute Man Sportsman's Club Skeet Tournament, Lexington, Mass.	24 Devon Horse Show and Country Fair, Devon, Pa. (to 30th). The Derby, Epsom Downs, England.	25 Coronation Cup, Epsom Downs, England.	26 English Setter Assn. Dog Show, Tuxedo Park, N. Y. Hampton, Va., Horse Show. The Oaks, Epsom Downs, Eng.	27 Morris and Essex Kennel Club Dog Show, Madison, N. J. Deep Run Hunt Club Horse Show, Richmond, Va. (to 28th). Jacobs Hill Hunt Horse Show, Seekonk, Mass. (to 28th). End of Hampton, Va. Horse Show. End of Woodbine Park Horse Race Meeting, Toronto, Canada. Penobscot County Fish and Game Assn. Field Trial (Pointers and Setters), East Edington, Maine. Nassau Trapshooting Club Skeet Tournament, Mineola, L. I. End of British Amateur Golf Championship, Hoylake, Liverpool.
28 Wissahickon Kennel Club Dog Show, White Marsh, Pa. Cavalry School Horse Show, Fort Riley, Kans. (to 31st). Queens County Horse Show, Flushing, N. Y. Annual Spring Races, Off Sounding Club, New London, Conn. (to 29th).	29 Whit Sunday Horse Races, Switz. Thorncliffe Park Horse Race Meeting, Toronto, Canada (to July 4th). End of Off Soundings Club Races. End of Jacob's Hill Horse Show, Seekonk, Mass. Westhaven Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Evansville, Ind.	30 Delaware Park Horse Race Meeting, Stanton, Del. (to July 4th). Fairfield and Westchester Hounds Hunt Race Meeting, Rye, N. Y. End of Bay Meadows Horse Race Meeting, San Mateo, Cal. (from April 27th). End of Devon, Pa., Horse Show.	31 Cavalry School Hunt Race Meeting, Fort Riley, Kans. End of Cavalry School Horse Show, Kans. Motor Boat Race around Absecon Island, Atlantic City, N. J. Casey Cup Yacht, New Bedford, Mass.			





Trolleholm castle. Vast acres of fertile land are cultivated according to the latest scientific methods

# Country Life in Skåne

PHILIP GUSTAFSON

ON THE broad plain of southern Sweden there lies an ancient and fertile province hailed in the toasts of its proud inhabitants as the "Kingdom of Skåne." And a kingdom it really is, where landed nobles and squires live abundantly in baronial castles and beautiful chateaux held by their families since feudal days.

Their princely estates have thrived primarily because of the richness of their land. But they have also survived because they are held in a type of estate called the *fideikommiss*, by which land and other property are passed down within the family and never sold except with the express permission of the state. It may seem strange that this proprietary system exists in a country that has a Social Democratic government, but the Social Democrats like the *fideikommiss* because it is a good taxpayer as well as a good guardian of the land and its workers.

The holders of the *fideikommiss* are the benevolent protectors of the workers, whose families often remain on the estate for generations, taking their pay in cash and produce and living in cottages maintained by the landlords. Much of the land is farmed by tenants and the relation between tenant and master is much as it was 400

years ago. Both tenant and worker have the economic means to stay or go as they please, although the farmers of Skåne have never been vassals and their independence is traditional. But today their rights are further guarded by the farmers' unions of Middle Way Sweden and all the Skånian workers are members of an organization.

Tradition rules within the castles but gives way abruptly in barn and field, where up-to-the-minute scientific farming is the rule. The Skåne nobles till their land with modern tractors and electric machinery, producing rich yields year after year by the latest methods of crop rotation and fertilization. They have electric elevators in their barns and air-conditioning in their hog houses. They raise cattle and swine, as well as blooded horses, from the best stock of Europe. One estate even uses an airplane for commuting and all the landlords drive the latest models in American and European cars. Their estates remain prosperous because their owners are good agriculturalists, well able to maintain their wealth in land.

Artists never tire of painting the open sweeping meadows of Skåne, set off by broad-winged windmills of the Dutch type, and squat old cottages, half in stone and

Legendary horn and pipe kept at Trolle Ljungby as a charm to ward off the curse of the trolls







Rich yields each year come from Røgle's 1500 fertile acres

half in timber, their roofs thatched with grass. Venerable little white churches lift their gabled towers in countryside and hamlet. It is a land of peace and plenty, its soil yielding so richly in grains and sugar beets that the province is called the Granary of Sweden. Its fields are well-stocked with plump Belgian horses, red and white Holland cows, and fat Lantras pigs. Gentle hills are covered with a thick forest of silver beech, oak, aspen, spruce, and birch. All are stocked with moose, deer, hare, or pheasant and shooting is good. Lords of the manors have been the royal chancellors, commanders, and treasurers of the realm since the days of Gustavus Adolphus.

Their castles are steeped in legend, romance, and story of brave deed. There is the tale of the princess from one of them, who was shut up in the "Blue Tower" of Copenhagen for twenty years. There is the ghost who was Guildenstern in Hamlet and now paces the secret passage of a chateau owned by a member of this Shakespearean character's family. There is the curse of the trolls placed on one of the castles and the story of the trolls' horn and pipe kept there as charms to mitigate it. There is the beautiful castle from which Nils Holgerson started his flight on the goose in the "Wonderful Adventures of Nils," written by Selma Lagerlöf.

There is the romance of the seventeenth century astronomer, Tycho Brahe, who often resided at Trolleholm, the grandest of the Skåne castles, where his sister, Sofia, was once mistress. Exceedingly handsome, even though he had lost his nose in a duel and was forced

Torup, 16th century castle of Baroness Henriette Coyet



1. Madeleine Kuylenstierna, who pilots a sports plane at Røgle, her brother-in-law's estate, where fifty workers cultivate 1500 acres of land.
2. Landlord and Mrs. Rudolph Tornerhjelm of Vrams Gunnarstorp.
3. Count Carl-Philip Bonde, son of the owner of Bosjökloster, Countess Bonde, and their son Claes.
4. Countess Elizabeth Thott, her father, Count Stig Thott, owner of Skabersjö.
5. Baroness Henriette Coyet of Torup Castle.
6. Baron Johan Gyllenstierna, the director of the 25,000 acre estate of Krapperup.
7. Countess Aimee Piper, the wife of Count Gustaf Piper of Hogesta, Baldringe, and Christenehov estates, totaling 56,000 acres







The Castle of Bosjökloster, dating back to the 12th century and a panoramic view of Rögle which best exemplifies scientific farming in Sweden

VANÅS—  
home of art

rapperup has 7500 acres of forest land



Vrams Gunnarstorp with its Danish gables



to wear an ingenious substitute of copper alloy, Tycho was disowned by his proud family because he married Christina, a peasant girl of Skåne. Thereupon he left the ancestral lands to set up his observatory on the island of Ven, in the channel between Denmark and Sweden. On this domain, presented to him by the Danish crown, Tycho applied himself for twenty-one years to the systematic collection of materials—the first since the Alexandrian epoch—for the correction of astronomical theories. His researches were to give Kepler the basis of the planetary laws and improve vastly the art of astronomical observation.

The Brahe family was never reconciled to his marriage and not only refused to accept Christina but even went so far as to mark "unmarried" after Tycho's name in the genealogical records. The Brahes are listed first in the registers of Swedish nobility. This great family was from medieval times powerful in politics, intimately associated with kings, and its name appears whenever the history of Sweden is opened.

Trolleholm Castle is the most picturesque of the Skåne castles, and its image falling in the moat is the image of a feudal fortress built in 1538, erected like others around it by retainers of the great warrior kings and defenders of the province in the bitter wars between Sweden and Denmark over this fertile territory. It is the best of the fortress type, retaining the turreted towers, which were removed from many of the other chateaux when the need for defense was over. In the ancient powder rooms just under the conical roofs of the towers, brass cannon still protrude from some of the turrets.

Count Gustaf Trolle-Bonde, the present owner and director of the 18,000-acre estate, is noted for his collection of cabinets in the costliest of wood, inlaid with ivory, mother-of-pearl, and precious stones, dozens of which grace his castle. Many owe their presence in Sweden to the part the Swedes took in the Thirty Years War. Count Bonde also takes pride in an ancestral silver collection among the finest in Skåne.

Another member of the Trolle family, the handsome Count Carl Axel Trolle-Wachtmeister, owns the great estate of Trolle-Ljungby. His name comes from the union of two of the most powerful land-owning families in Skåne. Trolle-Ljungby is concerned in the legend of the trolls, those grotesque giants said to have roamed the fields and hills of Sweden in medieval times. They threw boulders at the churches and stole little princesses, as the old tales have it, and, lying about the countryside of Skåne are stones the size of a small house which the trolls are supposed to have cast. There are some in the broad fields of Trolle-Ljungby, whose 30,000 acres make it one of the largest single holdings in Skåne. The story goes that the seventeenth century landlord of Trolle-Ljungby, whose name was Coyet, was out riding at dusk one evening when he came upon a gathering of trolls around one of the huge rocks. They were drinking and counting their jewels. The lord of Trolle-Ljungby braved them all, seized a drinking horn and a small shepherd's pipe and made off for his castle with the trolls in hot pursuit.

The trolls yanked at the horse's tail as mount and rider crossed the moat and the drawbridge was lifted against the pursuers. Outwitted, the trolls put a curse on the castle. Three times it should burn. It has burned twice and the farm people thereabout say it will burn a third time. But the horn and pipe bring good luck to their owners, and these objects must never leave the castle; they are kept as a charm, safely locked in a glass cabinet in the music room.

A fire would indeed be a tragedy. The building's great wings of Danish architecture, like so many others in this province once owned by Denmark, were first put up in the thirteenth century. Its park and formal garden, dominated by huge obelisks of venerable boxwood, would grace a state castle. Trolle-Ljungby is famed for its hunting, but its greatest pride is the truly magnificent "Salon of the Kings," which is done in the grand manner of the Gustavian era. (Continued on page 94)





*Screen Your*

*Hobby!*



**T**HE idea of utilizing leather screens to display collections of prints and drawings originated after I had made twenty-four large documentary paintings of rare examples of fourteenth and fifteenth century armour in the sanctuary church of the Madonna delle Grazie near Mantua. The screen displaying these, illustrated above, is of heavy ox hide, the color of ripe wheat: strips of heavy saddle stitching outline concave panels; a heavy bolection molding at the base gives weight. For a man fond of the sea is a chromium-trimmed screen of deep cobalt blue leather, topped with porthole-frames for ship views, and midway, rectangular panels for prints of tall masted vessels. At chair-rail height are semi-circular shelves to accommodate a long cool drink or smoking equipment, lowered when not in use. The collector of hunting prints will like a screen of hunter's green leather, with two-inch convex moldings to frame them. At the shore a white painted wood screen with Venetian blinds will act as a welcome windbreak.



# THE SPORTSWOMAN

## MRS. JORROCKS



Photographs by Bert Morgan, Rotaphotos, and Percy T. Jones

For the third consecutive time one of the Pogonip polo teams won the Women's Championship of the Pacific Coast. Misses Elizabeth and Pat Kelley, Elaine McInerney, and Mrs. Deming Wheeler. Mrs. Carl Beal is giving the trophy to the victors



Miss Sheila Simpson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Simpson, Jr., of "Stonybroke Farm," Wadsworth, Illinois, at Aiken, S. C. Mr. Simpson is interested in steeplechasing



Mrs. Hillis Pickens, Jr., of Montreal, Canada, on the tennis courts at Pinehurst, North Carolina. Before her marriage Mrs. Pickens was Mary Jane Keran of Mt. Vernon, New York



Two enthusiastic spectators at the polo matches in Aiken, South Carolina. Mrs. George Mead of Dayton, Ohio, with her little black Cocker Spaniel

ALL of you have probably read, at one time or another, the words of wisdom offered by lecturers, usually English, who, after covering our whole huge country in a week or two, write as if from a profound knowledge of its faults and good points—mostly the former. Hold everything! I'm about to commit the same crime. A short week in California—the middle part of it—and here are my impressions. Snap judgment, of course, and please take it for what it is worth with that understanding.

**STREAMLINER.** For me California began at Chicago because there I picked up one of those moving palaces, a modern streamline train. "Streamliner City of Los Angeles" to be exact, and if you haven't already ridden on one of them, you should do so without further delay, if only for the thrill of the thing. Yellow with red trimmings from the engine, which doesn't look like an engine at all, to the observation windows in the rear, its whole length is made up of cars no two of which are alike. It's a long walk from one end to the other but an interesting one. There are all sorts of sleeping accommodations and none quite like anything I have ever seen before. Even the good old "section" of former days has Venetian blinds instead of the usual swinging curtain that comes unbuttoned at the most embarrassing moment. There are staggered staterooms—one on the ground floor and the one next to it three steps up. There are elaborate compartments and drawing rooms like the royal suites of expensive hotels. Mine was an invention called a "roomette" and I'll have to go into that in detail. A little place, just large enough for one person but with everything in it that one person could possibly need. You could turn the heat off or on as easily as you could manipulate the lights that were placed in every convenient place. The fan, hot and cold water, bells—a hundred gadgets and most of them worked. But best of all when the occupant decided to retire all she had to do was to pull a lever in the wall and down came her bed all made up and ready to get into. Wonderful!

**LITTLE NUGGET.** No description of the Streamliner City of Los Angeles would be complete without reference to the "Little Nugget," bar-car extraordinary, and as clever a piece of interior decorating as it has ever been my good fortune to see. The carpet was red and decorated with huge cabbage roses in pink. Along the walls were prim little Victorian sofas and chairs painted white, upholstered in red, and on the walls, which were covered with an old-fashioned wallpaper of small design, were pictures of prize fighters





A young boy comes in the ring, Frances Jackson with his mother, Mrs. Cary Jackson of Roswick, Virginia, at Cambridge. His father was secretary of the Roswick Hunt. Mrs. Jackson develops champion hunters for the show, 1933.



Mrs. T. D. Foster of Red Bank is shooting clay pigeons at the Gun Club in Pinehurst, N. C.



At the Warrenton Hunt's point-to-point races, Miss Doris Becker, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. L. Becker, shown with Miss Jane Calvert, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Calvert. Gerald Webb, Jr., was the winner of one race on Easy Mark.



On the courts at Pinehurst, N. C., Mrs. J. W. Hulme, Jr., of Cliffdale Road, Greenwich.



Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Nayward Johnston of Pittsburgh, Miss Frances Johnston with Mrs. S. Davidson Heron on the golf course at Pinehurst.

Mrs. Fraser M. Horn of Townets, N. Y., with the Misses Frances and Olga Griscom, children of Mr. C. A. Griscom of Gladwyne, Pennsylvania, at the Valley Forge puppy trials held at Fort Washington, Pa.



Mrs. Ralph Fox (right) of New York City driving Earl of Oakland, a champion saddle horse, out for a bit of exercise at Pinehurst track.



with handlebar "mustacheos" and ladies of the stage with wasp waists and plump legs and thighs covered with tights. Race horses made a background for the little bar in one corner and the dry Martinis that were served over it were excellent—you can take my word for that.

**LANDSCAPES.** Yes the "Little Nugget" was a pleasant place in which to be crossing the Rockies in a blizzard. Those uncompromising mountains seem to resent the fact that civilization has conquered them, linking the East with the West, and still bluster and frown on the man-made things, no matter how luxurious they are, that slide so easily over their angry crags. This part of the trip reminded me of nothing so much as the ascent into Shangri La in the picture "Lost Horizon." What a contrast then to wake to a smiling world the next morning. Warm sun on a fair valley. Orange, lemon, and grapefruit trees loaded with fruit. Plants that we carefully tend in our south windows growing to the height of small trees everywhere and houses tinted soft blues, buffs, pinks, and greens, as decorative in their way as the fantastic fruits and flowers. Like Stonewall Jackson's troops marching on Frederickstown I felt that it was "Fair as the garden of the Lord." An exciting, stirring entrance into a country hitherto unknown to me.

**ARCHITECTURE.** One of my most lasting impressions of California was the houses, especially the little ones. Bright little jewels in their setting of tropical plants and flowers. Even the tiniest of them seem to have been built with an eye for design and proportion and the ones that were a little more ambitious have managed to erase many of the ugly things that we in the East have always taken for granted. Such things as garage doors, sleeping porches, "piazzas" and verandas become decorative parts of the whole unit rather than added conveniences that are unrelievedly ugly. What California has done with little shops, too, especially in the Beverly Hills section, is original, charming and, although I had but little time for shopping, terribly tempting, too. One wonders what these shops and houses would look like against an Eastern background and bare trees, mud, and melting snow, and one is forced to admit that they would probably look a whole lot better than many of the things we are building here, and that with a little climatic adaptation they could be made to fit very nicely. In any case out there in their natural



habitat they look like nothing so much as a huge stage set for a merry musical comedy, and inspire the same pleasant anticipation of all there is to do, see, and hear in California even though one's stay there is necessarily too short to cover it all.

**SANTA ANITA.** One of the biggest backdrops to California's brilliant stage is the scene on entering the Santa Anita race track. Against a background of high, misty mountains the huge stands raise their turquoise blue bulk. Who ever thought of making the back of a grandstand a thing of beauty! In this case the color and design are a decorating and architectural triumph and on closer approach the detail, the silhouettes of speeding horses, stairs, entrances, and the landscaping in which the colors of different flowers are used in masses, as an artist would use his paints in strong accents of contrasting and blending shades, all emphasize the impression of a panoramic playground planned, if not for giants, at least on a gigantic scale. It is necessary, too, that it be so, for California is horse crazy. If you don't think so, please pause a minute and listen to what a well-known California writer, Martha Darbyshire, has to say below of some of their other horse activities.



Resting between the classes at the Camden Horse Show are Mrs. Benjamin Belcher, Jr., of Greenwich, Connecticut, with her little son Bandy Belcher

Little Miss Marnie Pomeroy, young daughter of the Robert Watson Pomeroy, was one of the competitors in the classes for children at Camden's show. Both her parents ride with the Camden Hunt during the winter



Fred R. Dapprich

## FLINTRIDGE

**T**HE Children's Horse Show of Flintridge Riding Club, at Pasadena, California, is not only unusual but, in certain respects, is probably the only one of its kind in the country. In testing the horsemanship of the juvenile entrants, this show displays the ability of the children in riding the saddle horse with saddle horse seat, the hack, and the hunter over the jumps with the hunter seat—thereby demonstrating the all-around horsemanship of the rider. The show starts at nine in the morning and lasts until late afternoon, with almost one hundred entries including guest children from Southern California. At noon between five and six hundred friends gather under the oak trees for a barbecued meal. Such is the interest in this California event, which is expressed not only by action, but by word of people who are most certainly widely diversified in personality and environment.

The most outstanding point about the Flintridge Riding Club is that it was planned, and still is, entirely for amateur riders. Not once in the fifteen years of its existence has a professional taken part in a single event. Professionals come. Truth is, they flock to the club shows and even lend their horses to club riders—glad apparently for an opportunity to satisfy themselves that their trained mounts do as well under amateur handling as for professionals.

The Champion Horsemanship class, the biggest event of the day, is open to children eleven to sixteen years of age inclusive. In this event where horses are shown at walk, trot, canter, back, change direction with corresponding change of leads and over jumps about three feet high, horsemanship only counts. It is a grueling test with



F. J. Cosner

Two views of the Children's Horse Show at the Flintridge Riding Club in California. Above, left, one of the large classes being judged in the ring and, directly above, the barbecue luncheon at noon

other evolutions prescribed by the judges serving to bring out the all-around horsemanship of the young riders which often number as many as thirty.

Perhaps the jumping events are the most thrilling—thrilling because of the perfection of the riders in executing the jumps. There are no refusals, run-outs, knockdowns, or spills to jar the nervous systems of parents and spectators. The horses are well trained, commencing with low fences, gradually increasing the height and varying the forms of obstacles, until they negotiate the jumps required with perfect ease. The children also show excellent training, jumping with their reins held so that their fingers are under the breastplate. Many adults whom we recall going over a jump, leaning back and pulling on the reins, might profit (Continued on page 119)

75932



# The Devon Show

"Let the best horse win!"



THE old, unpainted board fence around the Devon grounds might conceal almost anything. A lumber yard, perhaps, or an iron foundry, but once you have purchased your ticket at the unimportant looking little booth and crowded through the narrow gate the whole scene changes. There is no doubt at all, then, but that you are among those present at a great occasion. Just what sort of an occasion it may be is a little obscure just at first, but that it is going to be pleasant is obvious from the expressions of enjoyment on the people who are already there. To your left stretches a tempting gravel walk, lined on both sides with attractive thatched booths displaying all sorts of inviting merchandise. In front of you is a band surrounded, strangely enough, by automobiles of the latest makes. A horse show! Why, of course, for to your right is a grandstand and for the moment it would seem a good idea to climb into one of the seats and take stock of the situation. Yes it's a horseshow, all right, and *what* a horse show. There are horses in the ring in the foreground, horses on the stretches of lawn beyond, and obviously there are more horses in the blue and white stables that surround them both. There are horses everywhere except in the stand, around the rail, and dotted over the lawn where people are gathered discussing horses. The horses in the ring are lined up at the moment for inspection by the judges, so it is the exhibition on the lawn that draws our attention. Let's ask this gentleman near us what it is all about. He doesn't look as if he would mind being spoken to.

"Are those horses out in the field being judged?"

"No. There's a class in progress down in the little rustic ring off to your right, but the others are just out for exercise. That's one of

the nice things about Devon. There is plenty of room in which to warm up a horse—or quiet him down as the occasion demands. It's interesting for the spectators, too. I

like to watch the preliminaries, myself, almost as much as I enjoy the actual competition."

This is encouraging. A beautiful chestnut animal with a flowing tail and mane flashes across the lawn with tremendous speed but at a gait that scarcely moves the rider in the saddle. "What horse is that?" we ask quite breathlessly.

"Miss Frances Dodge's Glorious Star," answers

our information bureau. "Sensational, isn't she? She'll be shown in the next class and some of the others are getting ready too. That's Mrs. Victor Weil's Janet Sue over there by the brush fence and the bay parading in front of the stables is Mrs. William Roth's Rendezvous. She has come here all the way from California."

It's exciting to watch these brilliant creatures, their satin coats gleaming in the sunlight and their dainty feet tiptoeing over the greensward, and to realize that they come from all over the country to try to win at Devon. That in a moment they will enter the ring to decide which of them is the best. From this distance it seems that it will be an impossible decision and, as we watch, several more horses, all of them of seemingly equal merit, join them, thereby confusing the issue still more.

Suddenly there is action in the ring and we turn our attention to two tiny hackneys that have been brought out of the line-up for comparison. Knees and hocks snapping to incredible heights, every muscle and nerve tense, the two little things bounce around the ring like the tattoo of soundless kettle drums. We consult our programs and discover that they are Dicksfield Farm's Highland Cora and Glenholme Farm's Stonehedge Temptation, but our oracle doesn't wish to be let off so easily.

"Whether you realize it or not," he says, smiling sympathetically at the effort, so out of proportion to their size, that the ponies are making, "this is a battle royal. Cora has been champion for the past year or two and Temptation would like mighty well to beat her."

After the awards (and you can toss a penny for the result) we venture another question.

"What of Devon's hunters? Isn't Pennsylvania a big hunting state?"

"Yes indeed it is. Most of its residents will claim that it is the best in the Union, but there are plenty of exhibitors at this show who will try to prove that it hasn't the best show hunters. There will be a good class for ladies riding hunters sidesaddle later today. Fifteen entries. That's quite representative in these days when so many girls ride astride."

Over the other side of the ring we spot two hunters, their riders conversing as they walk

along. We are immediately interested and ask their names.

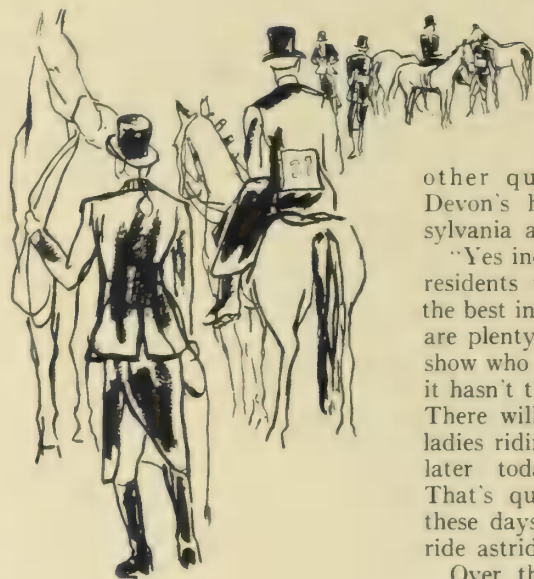
"That's Deborah Rood on Mrs. Duke's Because and Patricia Bolling on Alvin Untermeyer's Hexameter, last year's champion.

"What do exhibitors do after the show?"

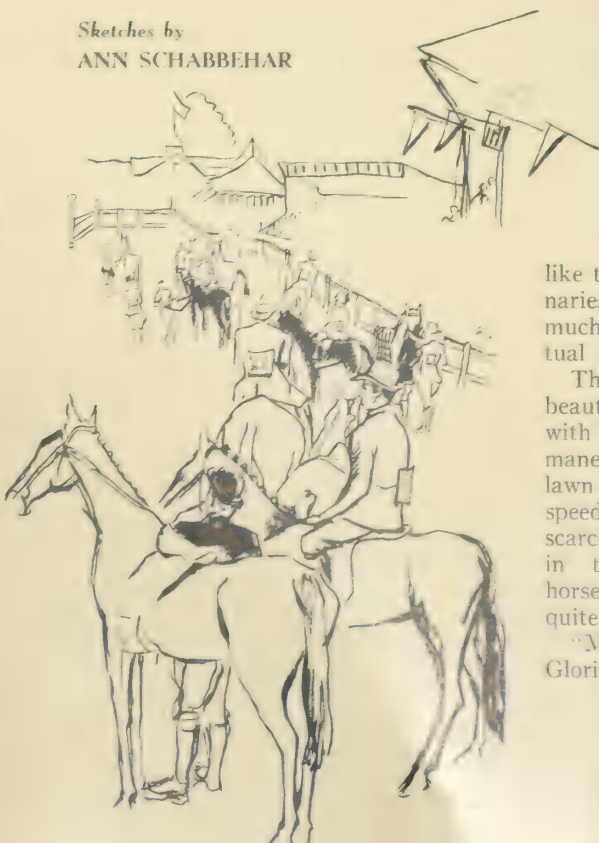
"There will be parties, gatherings where they can all get together and talk it over." But although our acquaintance was willing to talk about horses all day, questions about people were different. He started to leave.

"You must know every single horse on the ground," we asked quickly, hoping to keep him with us. "How long have you been coming to the Devon show?"

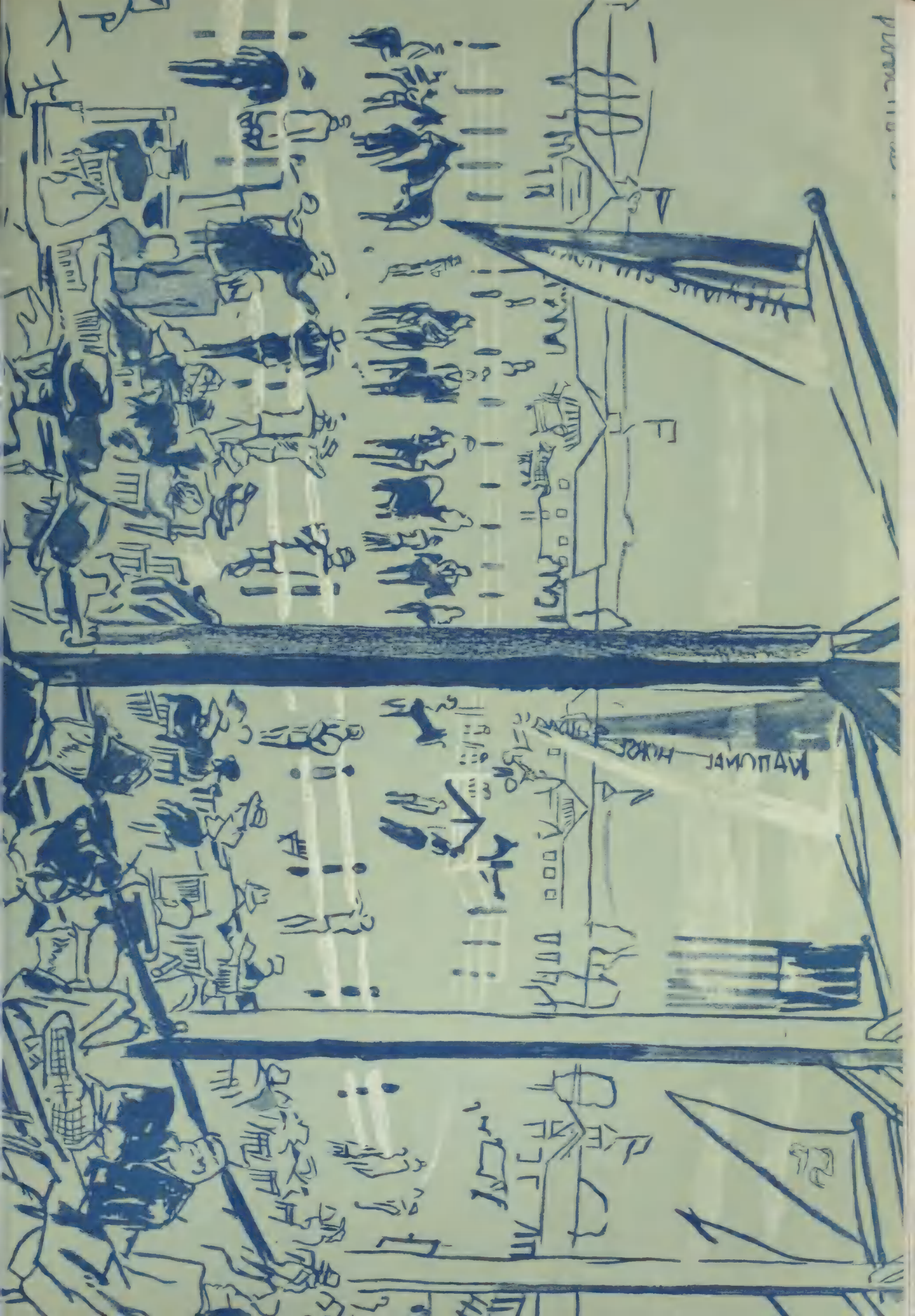
But this time we had erred on the personal side. "For more years than I like to admit," he smiled politely, "and I hope to come to many, many more. Devon is to me now very much as Christmas was when I was a kid." He picked up his coat and bowed. "I hope you will enjoy yourselves." And since the ring had quieted down for the noon intermission, we went to investigate the booths we had seen as we came in, confident that there we could find just the sort of food our appetites required and a comfortable place to talk it over. Devon we knew now was not the sort of place to disappoint anyone.



Sketches by  
ANN SCHABBEHAR













# The Forbidden Road to SAMARKAND

Throughout the ages there has been a route from China across the legendary Oxus into Afghanistan and India. But the old "Silk Road" by Balkh, where Alexander camped, and Bamyan, Valley of the Giant Buddhas, destroyed by Genghiz Khan, circumvented entirely the main massif of the treacherous Hindu Kush

ROSITA FORBES

ONLY the Afghans have had sufficient enterprise to fling their new strategic road directly across the Shibhar Pass, and to force it for some thirty-four miles through the cleft of the Surkhbab, with at times scarcely more than a lorry's breadth between cliffs rising to several thousand feet.

The total length of the road between Kabul and Mazar i Sherif, the holy city of Afghanistan, is 382 miles. It is, of course, a fair-weather track, impassable during heavy snow, but, given the spectacular difficulties of the terrain, it is a magnificent achievement and also the "forbidden way" to the Soviet Republics of Central Asia.

After leaving Kabul—in a three-quarter ton lorry laden with food, bedding, fuel (for the Afghan mountains are treeless), spades and planks for use in deep snow or mud—we traversed the fertile "skirt of the hills" valley, from which came the brigand Batcha Saqai and his revolutionaries to overthrow Amanullah. Eastward we could see the famous "singing sands," which shift and drone in the wind, and westward the Gorbund Valley, rich in coal and lead.

At 10,000 feet the road ran between banks of snow, but we passed the first camel caravans bound for Turkestan and, crossing the frozen Shibhar, turned off the north road to look at Bamyan. Here the blood-red cliffs, porous with caves which were once monastic cells, rise sheer against the snows. The valley widens into fields flanked with poplars and willows, and a wind-swept village huddles at the foot of the giant Buddha, 150 feet high.

From the excellent Government rest-house there is a comprehensive view of the rock face, cleft by the niches of colossal statues, and honeycombed with the remains of monasteries which, flourishing in the earliest centuries A.D., gave shelter to merchants and pilgrims from the Far East.

In Central Asia every country begins before its geographical frontier. Thus Peshawar is Afghan rather than Indian, and Dowshi, 200 miles from the Oxus, is already Turkestan. For here we met the first Turkomen, Mongol in type, fair-skinned and almond-eyed, wearing *chapans*, which resemble flowered dressing-gowns, knee-boots of Russian leather, and huge fur hats.

Another hour brought us to the first steppes, great rolling plains, with the grass short and lush, where herds of wild horses stampeded. The round felt-covered *yurts* of Central Asia took the place of the Pathans' black tents. Like rings of mushrooms they spread wherever there was water, or, neatly packed on bullocks, were transported with the first flocks of caraculi sheep. Gone were the splendidly fortified villages of the south with their watch towers and their miles of mud rampart. For the fighting tribes are Pathan or Afghan.

North of the Kush *varrier*, Usbegs and Tadjiks lead a peaceful and nomadic life among their innumerable flocks. The poorest shepherd runs a few caraculi sheep among his goats, and sells the raw skins for 7s 6d or 10s in the bazaars of Mazar i Sherif. The rich farmer has 15,000 or 16,000 caraculi, divided into several flocks, and the skins go in bulk to Russia. The unborn lamb (*tagher*) is worth £3 or £4, but the ewe has to be killed to get the best skin. A good ram sells for £50.

The Mazar Pass, at the crest of the second and steeper range of the Kush, took toll of a native lorry in front of us. It crashed over the edge of the cliff and killed everyone except the driver. In darkness, we followed. The radiator burst and the hand-brake

broke, but by midnight, after a sixteen-hour drive from Doab, averaging ten miles an hour, we crossed the snow-bound summit and made for Haibak, where the old mud town stands deserted at the foot of a ghostly fortress and a new town is springing up with wide tree-lined avenues and large bazaars which are solidly constructed.

Beyond Haibak, a scrag end of country leads to the incredible pass of Tashkurgan, where the road becomes a thread between cliffs that hide the sky. This is the last natural defense of Afghanistan against invasion from the north. Beyond lie the sandy plains of Mazar i Sherif and the great dune desert south of the Oxus. Towards this historic river, now called the Amu Darya, lead the Russian roads and railways, but they stop short at the northern bank. There is neither ferry nor ford. South of the mile-wide stream, boundary between a religious feudalism and a socialism no less autocratic, Afghan divisions at Mazar keep watch in the direction of Thermes and Khilif where Alexander is supposed to have crossed the Oxus, while others further east, at Herat and Maimana, devote the same attention to Russian Kushk. But in effect, it is the Hindu Kush which guards the road to Kabul. In three places the passes could be held by a company against an army corps and in a hundred miles there are scarce half a dozen valleys where even a battalion could camp.

Mazar i Sherif is supposed to have 6,000 houses. The old mud-built town gathers round the Hazrat Ali, a beautiful sea-blue mosque, exquisitely tiled, with every dome and minaret intact, where, according to erroneous legend, Ali, son-in-law of the Prophet, is buried. The new town stretches splendidly between white government buildings to gardens of apricot, cherry, and pomegranate.

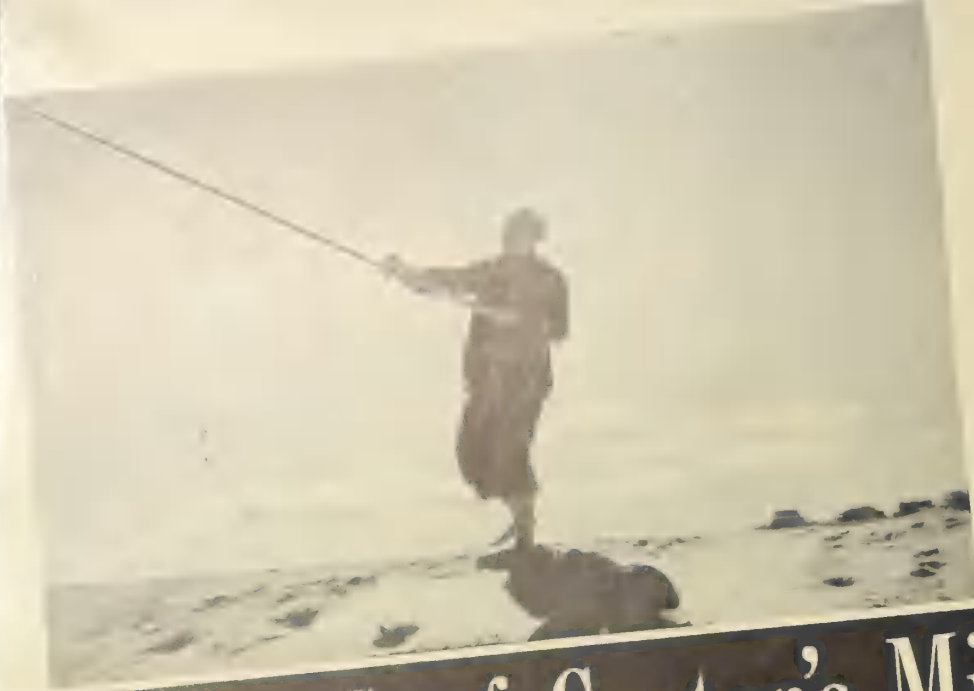
WE ARRIVED during the Moslem New Year, a time of pilgrimage, when the vast court of the mosque was thronged with pilgrims from all over Asia. We saw Arabs and Chinese Mongols, Persians, Pathans, and Turcomen, Bedouins from the far south and exiles, in search of a market as much as a mosque, from the Soviet Central Asian republics. The main square had become a great fair, surrounded by lanes of tea-booths. Acrobats gave performances to throngs of shepherds, the caraculi skins they hoped to sell still warm on their arms. Fighting partridges drew other crowds, whose leaders bet as much as 1,000 Afghanis (approximately £25) on a five-hour conflict, divided into ten-minute rounds. Large pools were made up, but no prize given to the owner of the victorious bird.

Apart from a few fanatics about the mosque, who wore peacock feathers in their hair, Mazar was more friendly than most holy cities, although for some days the whole duty of an amiable and efficient police force appeared to be to keep the equally good-tempered crowds from suffocating, through excess of curiosity, a person whose human origin seemed to them doubtful. For, so far as the streets are concerned, Mazar is womanless. Among all the thousands at the fair I saw no *burqa* and no beggars.

Throughout Afghanistan the villages seemed to me prosperous. And apart from the fear of foreign aggression, which in Kandahar is focussed on the English, in Mazar on the Soviet, and in Herat divided between Russia and Persia, I found the country eminently hospitable. In a tea-house at Mazar an Afghan said, "We like the new better than the old, but it mustn't (Continued on page 100)



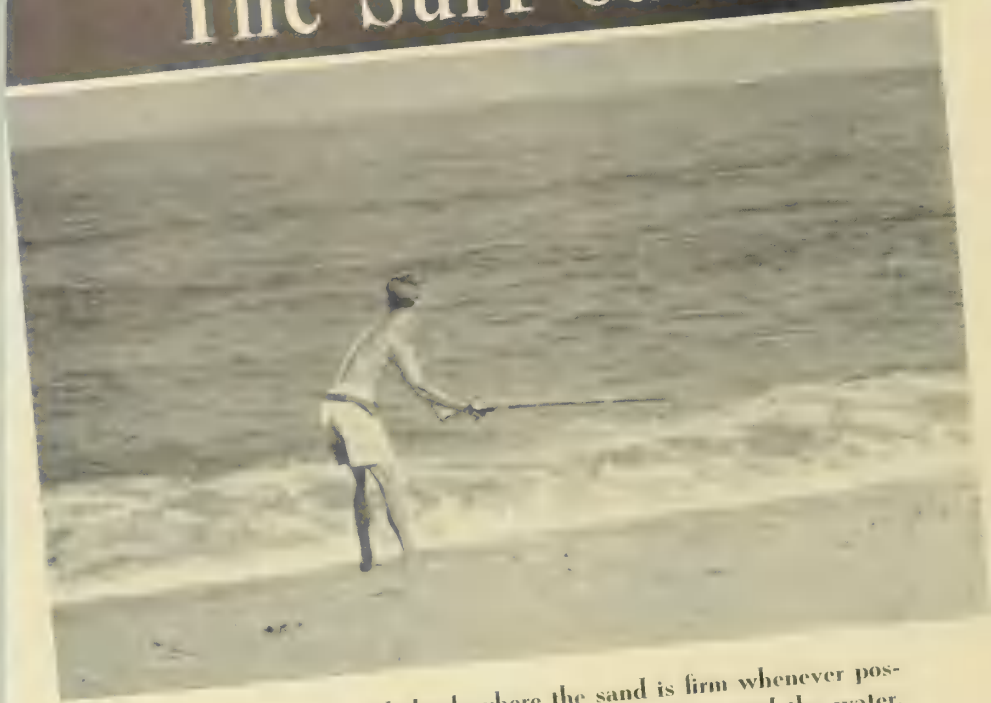




DOWN the beach to the edge of the breakers strides a big-shouldered, deeply bronzed chap, bare from the waist up and from the knees down. In his hands he has a surf casting rod and from the tip of the rod hangs a four-ounce drail. He watches the surf for a moment, waiting for an extra large comber to come swirling round his feet. When it comes and starts to slide back, he follows it with a few quick steps. Then, stopping for a second to brace himself, he takes a long step forward and sweeps the rod through the air with a powerful push of shoulders and back, putting everything he has into it.

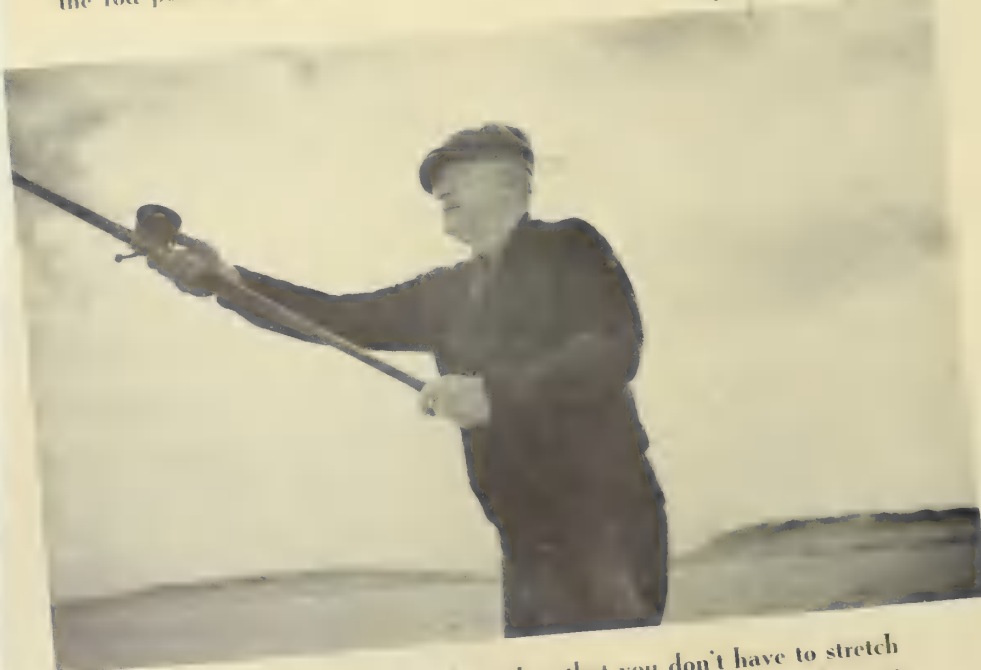
The caster stands braced, with rod pointing diagonally

## The Surf Caster's Mighty Heave



The real surf fisherman stands back where the sand is firm whenever possible. In casting, stand with your left side half turned toward the water, the rod pointing back away from the water and towards the sand dunes

*Photographs from the author*



Your right hand is far enough up the rod so that you don't have to stretch your thumb to reach the line on the spool, and you're ready for the cast

toward the sky, his eyes following the drail and his thumb beating a light tattoo on the whirling spool of the reel. A big breaker pounds against his legs and throws spray in his face, but unnoticed he still thumbs the reel and follows the flight of the drail—until it finally dips into the water a hundred yards or so away.

A spectacular bit of athletic prowess, that—the straining muscles, the mighty heave, and the flying spray. It's a lot of fun too. There's a great thrill in giving it everything you've got and feeling that you've timed it right; in watching the drail sail out there, on and on; in letting the breakers drench your shorts and throw salt water into your eyes while you do not condescend to notice them. And it's a wonderful workout—so good, in fact, that after an hour or two you're ready for a bottle of beer and a nice long snooze in whatever shade you can find around the beach wagon.

Furthermore, surf casting, as practiced by the chap with the big shoulders and the heavy tan, has a certain connection with fishing, albeit a rather loose one. He may at any time, if he reels properly, find that he has a striper or a blue on his hook. There'll be times when the extra yards he gains by his powerful heave and by running out into the surf will come in handy, times when he wants to reach some tide-rip or some line of breakers far offshore.

But there'll also be occasions when bass will swim by in the breakers, looking for a nice drail to strike at, and there will be no drail there, for the surf caster is resting his weary bones under the beach wagon. He's having himself a splendid, invigorating day on the beach, this athletic surf caster, but as a fisherman he's failing to play the law of averages.

For one thing, the extra effort he puts into his casts is all out of proportion to the extra distance he gets. Sort of like adding power in a boat; what is that law about the resistance increasing as the square? There's probably no such law applying here, but you'd think there was, if you were to watch one of these surf casters and, standing alongside of him, a real surf fisherman.

The fisherman doesn't run out into the surf; he stands back where the sand is firm and where there'll be no swirling waters to distract him. He takes a long step, too, but it's a leisurely step, practically effortless. He pushes with his right hand and pulls with his left, and he seems to be tossing the drail out there rather than throwing it. It goes out high, appearing at times to waver in the air, and then it drops in the water—only a few yards short of the mighty cast of the mighty caster.

It's now, after the drail has hit the water, that the fisherman's work begins. The object of the game is to bring a convincing lure through the surf in a convincing manner, and the longest cast in the world is wasted if the lure is retrieved slowly, bouncing along the bottom. Mackerel and the other bait fish you're trying to imitate don't bounce along the bottom, picking up trails of seaweed. They're up near the surface and, when they sense danger, they travel! So the experienced fisherman puts some of the effort he saves casting into his reeling.

But the thing that really distinguishes him from the novice and from the man who casts for casting's sake is



his knowledge that you catch fish only while you have a hook in the water. So he casts and retrieves and casts and retrieves and, fond as he may be of beer and sleep, still casts and retrieves.

When there are striped bass or blues in the surf, he catches them, and any fisherman will tell you that there's no mystery about it—and no need for a heavily muscled pair of shoulders. Give any girl who has decent coordination, properly balanced tackle, and a few instructions and in two or three days she will be casting far enough to catch fish. In fact, perhaps because she doesn't expect or hope to reach half way to Spain, she's likely to be out-casting half the men on the beach. Youngsters can do it, too, and men who have long since abandoned tennis and handball. Almost anyone can do it.

You can do it, if you'll forget about Spain and about how you are going to look in the action pictures. But first you'll have to have that balanced tackle I spoke of, and you'll want advice about it. Sporting goods store clerks are good ones from whom to get advice—provided they've spent about three summers, three days a week, eight hours a day, casting. If they haven't, find somebody who has and ask him.

He'll help you buy a rod, a reel, some line, and a few drails with leaders and swivels. Don't pay too much for the rod: as with your first fly rod and your first gun, after a year or two you'll want something different, no matter how expert your advice is. Novices buy reels that are too heavy: they read stories about big fish that take out 250 feet of line on their first run, which is something that happens in stories. A 250-yard reel, with a couple of hundred yards of line, will balance better than a heavier one. Start with 12-thread line; the backlashes come out easier. You'll graduate to 9-thread. The only other essential piece of equipment is a rod holder. This should hang low enough between the legs so that, when the rod is in it, the reel is below the level of the eyes, and it should hang firmly enough so that you can find it easily with the butt of the rod without looking.

Wet the line before your first cast. The friction of a dry one on your thumb can give you a painful burn. Having reeled the wet line back on the reel, step down to the water's edge. Holding the line with your thumb so that it won't run out, release the spool and let a few feet run off the tip of the rod. How much will vary with the man and the tackle. Try, for a starter, three or four feet, and after you have mastered the simple mechanics of the cast, experiment with other lengths. Someday you will find the exact length to fit your tackle and your own peculiar timing, and it will add fifteen yards to the length of your casts—as surprising and delightful a moment as when you first discovered that a change of an inch or two in your golf stance added fifteen yards to your drives.

Pick the firmest, most level footing you can find and stand with your left side half turned toward the water, the rod pointing back toward the dunes. Your right hand is far enough up the rod so that you don't have to stretch your thumb to reach the line on the spool, which it is now holding firmly. Your feet are fairly close together.

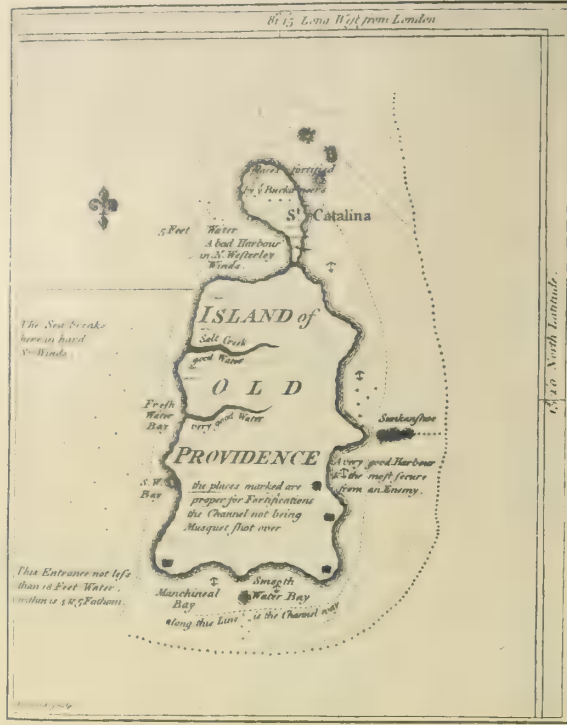
Now stop and think a moment, just to remind yourself that you're not going to whip the drail (Continued on page 96)

And now the cast! Pushing with your right hand and pulling with your left and taking a comfortable step toward the water with your left foot. All your worries for the moment are concentrated on that line as it runs off the spool. When the drail hits the water, the fisherman's work begins





Providencia from an old chart. Across the bottom of the page we see a touching reminder of pirate days, the ornithologist all after orioles, and the Providencia mail boat from Cartagena



# Salud Providencia

with certain inducements to well-minded yachtsmen to visit this pirate's island lying four days' sail south and west of Jamaica, B. W. I.

MARION LOWNDES

ONE day in the year 1665 Henry Morgan the pirate called on His Excellency the Governor of Jamaica. He found him—if you remember your Pyle—"seated in a great easy chair under the shadow of a slatted verandah, the floor whereof was paved with brick. He was smoking a great cigarro of tobacco and a goblet of lime juice and water and rum stood at his elbow on a table. Here, out of all the glare of the heat, it was all very cool and pleasant, with a sea breeze blowing through the slats, setting them a-rattling now and then, and stirring Sir Thomas's long hair which he had pushed back for the sake of coolness.

"The purport of this interview, I may tell you, concerned the rescue of one Le Sieur Simon who, together with his wife and daughter,

was held captive by the Spaniards.

"This gentleman adventurer had a few years before been set up by the buccaneers as Governor of the Island of Santa Catharina (now Old Providence).

"For you must know that the Governor, Le Sieur Simon, and the buccaneers were all of one kidney, all taking a share in the piracies of those times, and all holding by one another as though they were the honestest men in the world."

Just the same, Le Sieur Simon had to bide his time on Old Providence, because it was only in 1670 that Captain Morgan and his companions took departure from Jamaica and arrived, four days later, within sight of Split Hill on Providencia.

Some two hundred and seventy years after Morgan and Sir Thomas had

their interview I happened to be in Kingston Harbor aboard the schooner *Chiva* of the Denison-Crockett Expedition to the South Pacific. It was Christmas Day and we, in our bathing suits, were below trimming the tree (all expeditions have their lighter side).

Out in the chart room Ripley, our ornithologist, was talking to himself. "Orioles," he murmured, as he studied Chart 1372 issued by the U. S. Navy from "A British Survey of 1835."

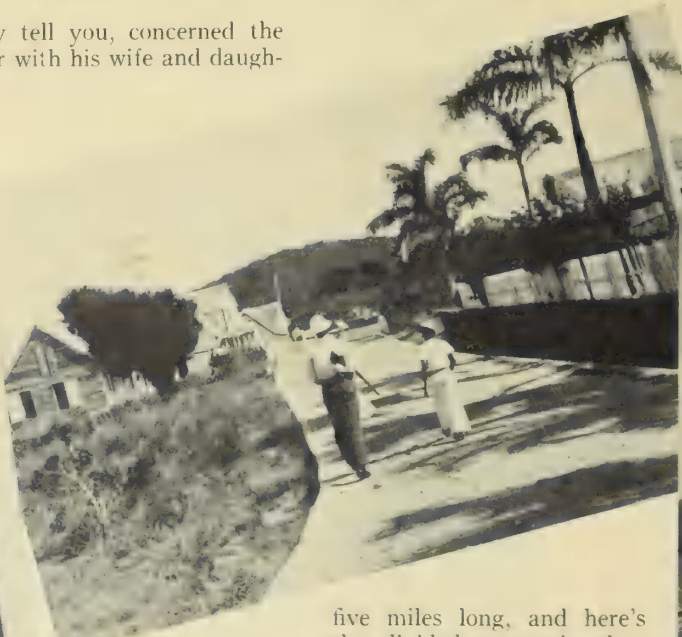
"Banana birds . . ." Ornithologists have a way of reading charts in those terms more or less unintelligible to the layman.

"I wonder," here he joined us in the saloon, "I wonder if we could stop at Old Providence Island on the way to Panama? There's a very rare oriole there.

"It's an old pirate island," he urged, "and it's been left almost undisturbed since the buccaneers had it in the eighteenth century. There are just a few settlers there now—octoroons and quadroons—and it's extraordinarily interesting—only



The rescue and virtuous conduct of Captain Morgan's female prisoner



PHOTOGRAPHS BY FREDERICK E. CROCKETT



five miles long, and here's the divided mountain they call Split Hill and that great big rock is Morgan's Head—and I'm sure you'll find horses to ride and good fishing too," he wound up.

So partly in the interests of science, and partly in the interests of pirates and horses, and pigeon shooting, we set our course west by south, three quarters west from Kingston and weighed anchor for Old Providence. The northeast trades blew merrily and sent us forward under square sail and raffle through rainbows and (Continued on page 109)



*Designed especially  
for  
Country Life*



*Miss Laura Delano (See next page)*

Being an album of country places designed for country living



# KNOCKNAGREE KENNELS



**K**NOCKNAGREE means the "Hill of the Kings." Miss Laura Delano knew that she wanted to raise Irish Setters and wanted a lilted Irish name for her place. Several years later at a Westminster show, an Irishman told her the meaning of the name she had chosen from an atlas merely because of its lovely lilted sound.

She wanted to raise Irish Setters because her father had raised them and she had grown up with the lovely animals always around her. At the Westminster she had presented a cup for Irish Setters in memory of her father. Furthermore they must grow up somewhere along the Hudson in Dutchess County, because that was where their forebears and hers had lived. Near Rhinebeck, John Russell Pope built Miss Delano's country house. It is small and a great deal of it is outdoors as Miss Delano wanted it to be.

The kennels are hidden from the house. Only an occasional outburst discloses their presence. Across the driveway from the front of the house, a narrow path leads up to long, low buildings. On their far side the outdoor pens are a delight to see, because they are so comfortable and so picturesque, running as they do down the side of a hill through the woods. Sunlight and shade, generous space for exercise, and certainly charm of environment are all here.

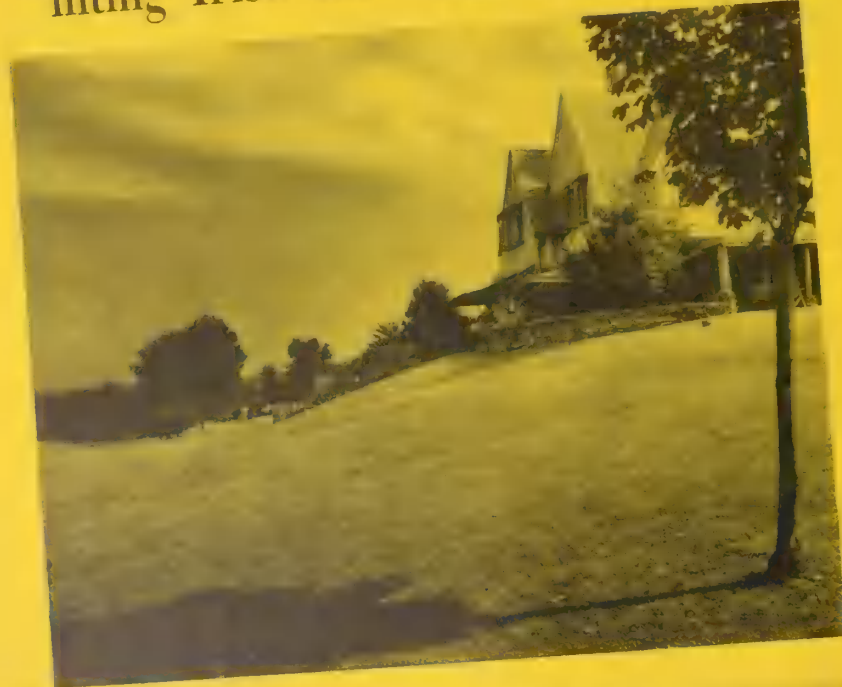
The dogs vary in size and type. Miss Delano tells how when she first showed them some fifteen years ago she was derided for their size. She felt slenderness and refinement must follow size and soundness. Refinement has followed and with such blood as St. Cloud and Boyne, etc., this strain is becoming the established type Miss Delano wants. Cross breeding and line breeding carefully continue.

Almost all her dogs are home-bred, and, incidentally, home trained. She counts it an incident of routine to take some twenty-three young dogs for a cross-country walk, handling them very easily. Last fall, at the Wilmington show, she loosed eight or ten in the field almost adjoining the rings. There was not so much as anticipation of confusion or lack of obedience. The dogs ran back and forth, frantic with delight at being released, but one call from Miss Delano brought them back.

When an infection threatened the kennels last year, Miss Delano sat up with the sick dogs night and day and brought them through with the loss of only one. When they are well, they are her companions, as much at home in the house as in the kennels. Dining with her one night, her guests were skeptical when she said to one of her dogs which was restless, "Go on up to my room and lie down." Investigation disclosed, a few minutes later, that the dog was upstairs in her room lying down. Miss Delano would have been surprised had he not been there.

There is a quick imprint of her vivid interest on all her surroundings—her dogs, her garden, and her house. They make a warmly integrated whole, a live and responsive background for her varied activities.—EMILY KIMBROUGH

—lilted Irish for "Hill of the Kings"



Photographs by Harry G. Healy





*Photographs by Harry G. Healy*

# MONTGOMERY PLACE, an American scene

BARRYTOWN, NEW YORK

ONE of the few landmarks of historic interest in this country which remains as alive today as it did when it was first built, Montgomery Place recaptures the past and merges it with the present and the future in a unique fashion. There is nothing sad about it, nothing to make you feel that its ghosts haunt it uncomfortably. Rather, there is an atmosphere of continuity in its halls and gardens, its portraits and its plants that must make the spirits of its former owners as satisfied and serene as the young grandchildren of General and Mrs.



John Ross Delafield, its present owners, who play happily on its broad lawns and terraces. Built in 1802-1803 by Janet Livingston Montgomery, the widow of General Richard Montgomery, it has passed through the hands of five owners but has never been sold or allowed to leave the family.

The entrance drive runs between an apple orchard, on the left, and a cornfield, on the right. It swings around as it nears the house, through more formal lawns, studded with magnificent old trees, and runs directly across the front door from the left. This approach makes the first view of the mansion a particular delight because the house has been concealed until almost the very last minute.

The front hall immediately establishes the quality of the house, with its high, molded plaster ceiling, handsome ormolu chandelier, family portraits, and Regency marble plaques and urn. It is the axis, so to speak, from which the whole house spreads out. Everything is symmetrical, yet there is nothing dull or repetitious in the proportions or the scheme of decoration.

The dining room has been made the setting for the family portraits. On its walls there is still an early paper with an enchanting morning-glory pattern,





The library, with a bookcase made in Philadelphia for Thomas Barton, and the Regency drawing room—both with the original wallpaper intact. In the dining room portraits of Chancellor Robert R. Livingston and his mother by Gilbert Stuart flank the portrait of Mrs. Thomas P. Barton. The Hon. Edward Livingston's study has been maintained just as it was during his life



bordering a gray background. Curiously enough, the Bohemian glass chandelier which is in the same pattern and matches the paper in color and design, was not the original one here. It was bought by General Richard Delafield at the time of the Crimean War and was found to fit here so perfectly that it replaced an ormolu one. It is one of the many instances in this mansion on the Hudson where generation has improved on generation and added in unity as well as in richness of decoration.

On one dining-room wall hang three portraits: the central one of Mrs. Thomas Pennant Barton, nee Coralie Livingston and third owner of the house, is flanked by two Gilbert Stuarts, one of Chancellor Robert R. Livingston, and one of his mother who was Margaret Beekman. At the end of the room hangs the portrait of General Montgomery sent to his widow from Ireland by one of his cousins.

A Chippendale "mechanical piece," a narrow table which can be raised or lowered at will, is the serving table. Heavy Regency mahogany and black leather fits well into this high ceilinged, large (Continued on page 95)



# Old Mill Farm



LEWIS BOWMAN, Architect

Sketches by ANN SCHABBEHAR

ON A HILL high above Greenwich, Connecticut, a massive stone house stands in the midst of rolling pasture and farmlands. Surrounded by fine old elms, its soft browns and reds melt into the landscape so well that you would swear it had stood there for centuries. This house and its attendant stable and farm is Old Mill Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Ohrstrom. It is far from being as old as it looks, of course; actually having been built in 1928. Yet it is one of the finest and at the same time most completely comfortable informal country homes to be found anywhere.

The house is solidly constructed of concrete and steel, covered over with the mellow native stone so well suited to the surrounding country, and the roof is flat red shingle tile. The hill on which it stands slopes away on three sides, affording a fine view of the countryside. You approach the house by a wooded road, eventually coming upon cleared land, post and rail fences, and an apple orchard through which, as you go up the white gravel driveway, you soon see the house and the wall of a formal garden. Trim evergreens are



■ direct contrast to the gnarled apple branches. The drive circles a plot of bright green grass, and you are at the entrance.

Inside, you feel as if you were in another world. The house is Elizabethan and has been kept true to type throughout. You might well believe you were in old England, for almost every detail is an authentic reproduction from some ancient Tudor or Jacobean home. For instance, the paneling in the stair hall and the staircase was actually imported. As you can imagine, it is rich ancient oak that has stood the test of time. This same beautiful imported paneling is found in the library, the living room, and dining room.

Downstairs is the entrance hall, stair hall off which there is a gun room, the pleasant living room (of which more later), ■ library, dining room, breakfast room, and of course pantry, kitchen, and servants' quarters. Upstairs the house is divided in two by the high ceiling of the living room with the guest quarters on the southeast end of the house reached by a balcony. Each bedroom, including the two which are in the guest end of the house, has its own bath.

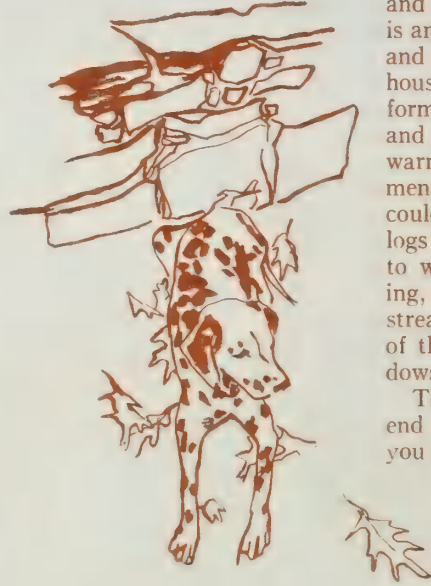




The living room is compelling yet warm, the most important room in the entire house. It is appropriately called the "Great Hall" and is an exact reproduction of the great hall of Ockswell Manor outside of London, which was built in 1485. The forty-foot-high ceiling—the room is as high as it is long—has beams and trusses of native Virginia oak. The walls are partly of stone and partly of the old English paneling. A wrought-iron chandelier hangs from the rafters. The furnishings include a genuine refectory table twenty-four feet long that came out of an English college dining hall. The floors on which are magnificent Oriental rugs are of the same concrete and steel of which the whole house is constructed, covered with hardwood. Across one wall is the balcony leading to the guest quarters.

All this may sound rather feudal and forbidding to you. Actually it is an unusual mixture of simplicity and grandeur. Outside and in, the house has a delightful air of informality and of being lived in, and even the Great Hall has much warmth in spite of its size. A tremendous fireplace in which a man could sit or stand takes five-foot logs into its maw and lends cheer to wintry days. Above the paneling, across one entire wall, the sun streams through the leaded panes of the beautiful stained-glass windows with heraldic shields.

The library, which is on the east end of the house—on the left as you approach from the driveway—holds an extensive collection of books, far more than you would find in many so-called libraries where they are chosen for their covers rather than



their contents. Mrs. Ohrstrom is the book lover of the family and spends much time with her collection. This library is a comfortable sort of room too and looks as if it saw a great deal of all members of the family. It is entered through the Great Hall, and off these two rooms on the south and east sides of the house there is a terrace of flagstones and grass, a pleasant place to sit on sunny days. Beyond this a pasture stretches on down the hill. Off the library on the other side is a rather small terraced formal garden beyond which there is again pastureland. Indeed most of the 135 acres which comprise the estate are taken up with the needs of the cattle and horses. Lawns and the landscaped area are confined close to the house, and the surrounding land, being rugged and "back to nature," helps the feeling of informality. There is a pond on the grounds, the overflow of a near-by reservoir, which makes a perfect natural swimming pool.

**T**HE owners of Old Mill Farm are animal and sports lovers. Mr. Ohrstrom is Master of the Fairfield and Westchester Hounds, a well-known pack of about twenty couple of American Foxhounds which hunt over about 20,000 acres of both Fairfield County in Connecticut and Westchester County in New York—a "country" of stone walls, large woodland coverts, and grasslands. The hounds are not kenneled on the grounds of Old Mill Farm, however, but are kept at the Hunt Club on Stanwich Road a short distance away. They hunt two days a week starting about the first of September and keeping on until weather conditions prohibit. There is also a junior drag pack of about ten couple which goes out once a week during the same period. A sketch of the hounds accompanies this article.

Though the hounds are not kept at the "Farm," dogs are an important part of the scheme of things. Dalmatians and huge Irish Wolf Hounds are raised regularly. There is a farm unit with cows, chickens, etc. to supply the household and then, of course, there are the horses of which there are many—hunters and steeplechasers.

The steeplechasers race under the farm name, which is well known at the hunt race meetings though they haven't been raced this year. However, if you glance back through hunt racing records, you will find that in 1937 one of Mrs. Ohrstrom's horses bearing the charming name of "Glory Road" had a rather dramatic season. Glory Road started several times without notable success until at Pimlico, in the Masters of Foxhounds Steeplechase he came in third to Homesteader with Little Cottage 2nd, both famous horses that year. Then later in the Glenwood National Steeplechase at Middleburg, he won from a field of eight, beating such horses as Crooning Water, Eastern Shore, National Anthem, and Sunny Thoughts, coming in at fifteen to one.

As horses are such an important part of the lives of the inhabitants of Old Mill Farm, it naturally follows that the stable should be







Horses are an important part of life at Old Mill Farm. During inclement weather the aisle sketched above may be enclosed, which allows room for grooming and work regardless of season







an important, attractive part of the establishment, and it is. The same general style as the house, yet a type reminiscent of southern Virginia, it still harmonizes in color as both buildings have the same soft brown and red coloring. The stable is long, a series of box stalls, with a huge martin house in the middle of the roof, and low overhanging eaves on the southern side. Horses may be groomed and walked under the shelter of this overhanging roof, and in the wintertime it can be enclosed, thus affording plenty of work room in front of the stalls completely sheltered from inclement weather.

The accompanying sketches do justice to a chosen few of the most important details of Old Mill Farm, giving you a taste of its atmosphere and a glimpse of the life that goes on indoors and out. Through them perhaps you can see the sort of comfortable and gracious country living that appeals to all of us.

The Fairfield and Westchester Hounds which are kenneled at the Hunt Club near the farm



# "STARKWEATHER HOUSE"

The Home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney W. Chase, Watertown, Connecticut



ONE hundred acres or more in Connecticut, spreading over an elevated section of countryside with delightful valley and mountain views, has presented Mr. Rodney W. Chase with ample, but welcome opportunity to practice certain natural propensities for horticulture, architecture, and interior design. In past times it was something of a manner of fashion for gentlemen to cultivate an appreciation of these, yet a new and more practical regard for such knowledge beneficial to the country seat animates estate owners today. Knotty were some of the problems confronting Mr. Chase and the consulting architects, such as that of converting to residential purposes a series of buildings under one roof, chauffeur's cottage, five-car garage, and gardener's house, completed much earlier to serve an intended mansion of nineteen-twenties' scale. What must have seemed at first a most impossible scheme has resulted in a house out of the ordinary in its perfection of taste and convenience,

a better house by far than that purposed in the old days, not artificial in grandeur, but very real in its happy relationship with the family and all participating in life on the grounds.

The new facade to some extent recalls the original building of red brick, now painted white, for that portion to the left is still the chauffeur's cottage with ready access to a two-car garage for Mr. Chase's own automobiles, a second garage elsewhere housing additional vehicles. The other three stalls have been converted into a well-lighted playroom for the five Chase children. To the right is the entrance and hall, from which the new main block of the house extends directly back at right angles to the old unit, its length corresponding to the width of the facade, but of two full stories instead of only a story and a half.

An entertaining feature of the front approach is a semi-circular pool with a stepped portion along the inner wall where rows of plants liking proximity to water can be ranged in pleasing





LIVING ROOM



ENTRANCE HALL

Photographs by  
SAMUEL H. GOTTSCHO

and white, to contrast with the handsome wallpaper pattern of massive yellow-throated white flowers on a gray black ground. The woodwork is white, and the stair rail a jet black with gold trim. Of Hepplewhite design a distinguished sofa and rare hunter's table with six legs (*Continued on page 94*)



THROUGH HALL ARCH TO LIVING ROOM





The breakfast pavilion is bright and filled with flowers. Dining room has canary yellow walls



with lead roof, topped by a rooster, and with a valance around the same metal. The interior, with a garden device around the entire room for choice potted plants, makes a pleasant place

decorative effect. Two lead squirrels on piers greet all visitors. The house as a whole, in its transitions and rambling character, has that organic growth which only a careful adjustment of roof surfaces, gables, dormers, and fenestration can give when so varied as here. Especially do the mullions and muntins of the windows and the openwork cast-iron supports lend lightness to the facade, and this applies also to the charmingly designed south side of the new part, where is located the large living room opening on a terrace and broad lawn. Here at the second-floor level is a gallery for the thriller bedroom suite, giving a thrilling vista of distant mountains.



An open lounge room with glass sash enclosure for winter weather. Above it is a well-equipped gymnasium. For the children a playroom has been made in the garage. Murals painted in grays, deep blue, and white adorn the walls of this room which uses red as its principal color

for breakfast. The floor is of stone, the sash painted green, and appropriate light furniture is in keeping. Off the greenhouse, flower room for arranging blooms brought from the house, nearly across the hall from the breakfast pavilion, but entered through the living room. A cordial festive atmosphere is set by canary yellow walls with cornice molding of red, a color picked up in the attractive large patterned window draperies which have an off-white background. For the main front hall, Mr. Chase has sensed the decorative possibilities of linoleum, used in a formal manner, in black





## Gardens of Old Italian Beauty Ennoble This Romantic House

The Home of  
Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Anthony  
Los Feliz Park, Los Angeles

USHERED through the tower entrance hall, with its impressive staircase of stone, a delightful and telling first impression of this unusual residence is gained by going at once to the open-air loggia off the living room. If a glance backward at the tower's old-world exterior (as in the upper right views opposite page) does not sufficiently call to mind Italian villas of the early Renaissance, then the exquisite formal garden, with its pool reflecting the graceful circular colonnade of extraordinary pleached and topiary art, will make you sure Italian poets might have wandered here. The house itself entirely surrounds a more informal garden court and stepping from the loggia into the living room and across to the high arched windows, one looks over a curved pool to the dining room; twin towers on the left are a picturesque background for enchanting landscaping. Lofty interior walls of stone imported from France and cypress ceiling beams compose interiors perfect for antique furniture and Flemish tapestries. Handsome Sarabellinis are on floors.



A gloriette of greenery on the terrace. Informal pool on which living room opens

BERNARD R. MAYBECK, *Architect*  
HAROLD GRIEVE, *Decorator*





Prospects that please: An embowered winding stair . . . a loggia overlooking pool and formal garden . . . towers paired beside a uniquely curving waterway. Within the house a gracious use of rare rugs, grand Flemish tapestries, antique furniture connotes taste



# Where polo is taken seriously . . . the Darryl Zanuck Stables



**M**R. DARRYL ZANUCK, head of Twentieth Century-Fox Studio, has recently built a fine polo stable on his ranch in the San Fernando Valley, California, where he has a field that is only a little short of regulation size. Raised on a Nebraska farm, he has an innate liking for horses. He keeps a string of fifteen playing ponies and this year in addition has gone into breeding. Handicapped at two goals, Mr. Zanuck takes an active part in week-end games.



ROLAND COATE, Architect

Grazing broodmares, foals, Dalmatians, and, in the distance, the stables. A well-equipped tack room, in each detail; under it a close-up of the twenty-stall stable of brick with pillars of native fieldstone.



The level playing field is in a green valley bordered by foothills. A view along the corridor looking towards the south wing. All stalls are occupied.



JAMES W. O'CONNOR  
Architect  
INNOCENTI & WEBEL  
Landscape Architects



ANNE TIFFANY  
Decorator



uel H. Gottscho, photographer

## Country home of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Stearns, Jr.

IT is not difficult to understand why this Long Island estate and its trim white-shingled house, festooned with vines, planted about with old-fashioned favorites such as lilac, rhododendron, and barberry, and shaded by large trees, spells contentment. Thoroughly American in setting and architectural taste, here is tradition's assurance of dignity and regard for warm personal interests that Mr. and Mrs. Stearns, Jr. did not find in a previous experience of theirs with fastidious "Modern." A conventional mode, when intelligently used as here, results in something to be



Spring and summer ever bring fresh outdoor beauty to this charmingly gardened home with sunny south and east terraces. Broad lawns sweep toward picturesque stable and farm group





Admirable simplicity governs hall and pine-paneled living room



The gracious dining room (Mrs. Eleanor S. McMillen, decorator)  
Felicitous repose marks the large pink and white master bedroom



enjoyed and lived in, not merely looked at. The house is cleverly planned in two units joined by a hallway running from front to back. Both the living room and master bedroom are thus separate from the main block containing four bedrooms upstairs, and downstairs the library, powder room, dining room, and a large guest bed-chamber, with a wing for kitchen and servants' quarters at the end of the dwelling. Entering at the front door, one observes on the right a finely molded white door enframement which, with the delicate mastic-colored walls, gives contrasting background to wide-flung double doors and mahogany furniture. Handsome Audubon prints hang decoratively on the



wall, and gray-green draperies and carpet soften the stateliness of this passageway which boasts an impressive circular staircase with a delightful picture-window and under the landing-return a garden door.

In the living room a lovely over-mantel portrait of Mrs. Stearns, Jr. immediately attracts, and drawn to the handsomely carved hearthside, the striking interior with walls sheathed to the ceiling in pickled-pine is observed in its complete harmonious effect. French windows give on the east terrace.

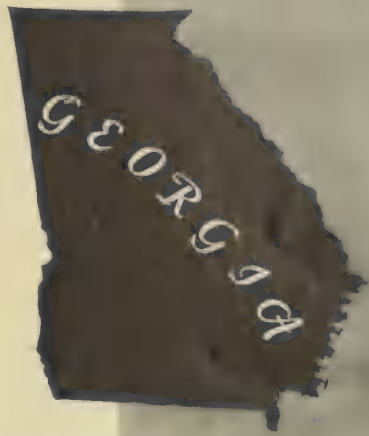
Graceful in mood is the master bedroom, off-white as to woodwork and walls, with taffeta window draperies to match which are embroidered with tassels in pink and cream, tones that are used for added interest throughout the room. On the bed is a luxurious quilted taffeta coverlet, and a handsome carved rug of unusual pattern covers the floor. Pink fringed curtains adorn the dressing table, above which hangs an antique French trumeau, blue for contrast. A portrait of the Stearns' child is over the mantel. Collectors will admire the arrangement of shelves for an exceptional group of Staffordshire and Chelsea dogs, also equestrian figurines.

Arrangements of finesse in the dining room provide an atmosphere of suavity and well-being desirable for imparting sparkle to country entertaining. Interfenestral mirrors, with graceful sconces attached to the surfaces, brilliantly reflect the eighteenth century Chinese wallpaper opposite, as well as the Georgian furniture.

On the exterior the dining room fenestration, in conjunction with the two library windows, is given a sophisticated touch by enhancing the center opening with three-quarter columns, a molded entablature, and pointed pediment. Like these architectural details, the front door with curved pediment, the circular moldings of the rear garden entrance, the classic cornice, have much facility of Colonial style.



RAYMOND S. DECK



## Sport Cavalcade of the States

### III. GEORGIA

**W**s-ssss! The satiny whisper of dove wings sounded in the Georgia dawn. A trim feathered silhouette whisked before my eyes and vanished in the silver darkness. "Hit's too early fo' dat boogah," the darky boy said. "Hit'd be too dahk to fin' 'im did you kill 'im."

Gun empty, I trudged across the field. Jimmy Paulk and Lee Owens, good Brunswick sportsmen, were well to right and left. Then Lee dropped behind a hummock of peanut stalks which would do well enough for anyone's dove-blind. Jimmy Paulk selected a fringe of standing corn. A hundred yards distant I improvised a shooting-box where tall weeds marked a one-time fodder shock. I knelt there in the half-light while my trusty African retriever counseled me in the fine art of shooting doves.

The sun barely was peeping over the rim of black steel pines when first I pulled the trigger. *Bang!* Just once I fired as a brace of sleek doves whistled out of the east, flared sharply as they spied me in the weeds below—and turned on the power. A lone charge of eights sung through the sky before one bird twisted artfully—and won. The other loosed a cloud of feathers; spun down like a pinwheel to strike the sandy peanut field with a little thud.

*Wham! Bang! Boom!* From the moment the sun popped up until we quit in the late forenoon, that Georgia peanut field rang with salutes to doves. *Bang!* The birds were coming in in a steady stream. Ever and again they whipped over the spot where I crouched among battered brown weeds. *Bang-bang!* Sundry doubles were scored as the whippets darted in to spots where the nuts lay thick, or where hogs had missed their harvest of velvet beans. Even my own black boy spent more time retrieving game, perhaps, than he spent in the makeshift blind. So seven-thirty came; and eight; and a quarter of nine.

I'd downed about all the doves I wanted to kill, by nine o'clock. There were two birds down among the stalks forty yards ahead, which the black boy hadn't been able to find. I said I'd help hunt them up. But a dove in a cornfield takes a lot of looking for, as you know. A half hour went by while we tramped up and down the rows, almost pouncing on sundry corn-



An African retriever marks an incoming flock of doves as he picks up a double

shucks which look so much like dead doves that it's silly. Then I spied one of the birds a couple of yards from me, crouched very still and looking quite able-bodied. It *was* able-bodied. Not once nor twice, but three times did that down-dove whistle aloft before I reduced it to possession. Each time I knocked it out of the air in a cloud of feathers, and each time but the last it rose and made off before I could pick it up. I was marveling at such vitality when I heard the ringing whistle of a yellow-leg across the field. That signal meant that doves were coming in.

Sixty-odd birds were in that one racing, swishing flock! They'd never ventured within gunshot of the other hunters, I heard later. And here they came, whipping in in a silver cloud, fair to my blind—and I was rods away with an empty gun, and no shells at hand. Well, you know how it is. They looked mighty handsome as they whistled over my private weed-patch flying so low you could almost have touched them!

Then the tempo changed. The first morning flight of hungry doves was over. Only singly or in pairs the birds flew now, and they flew higher and faster than they'd done before. So while Rastus The Black quested up and down the corn rows for the missing bird, I relaxed; basked in the glow of southern huntin' weather.

Likely I dozed a bit in my sunshiny blind. I couldn't be sure, of course. January down South has a way of putting everything into soft focus. But it seemed to me that Lee Owens's voice sounded harsh, for all its Southern drawl: "Whad-a-yuh say," it asked, "that we hunt up a covey o' pah'taridges befo' we go eat dinnah?"

I munched a few raw peanuts dug out of the sand at my feet as







A Georgia belt line. Many Georgians carry their "pah'taridges" in this manner, slipping the birds' heads up under their belts

Georgia fried chicken wears a crust of golden crumbs, and the sweet meat within is rarely rich and succulent. "Birds," in Georgia, are either white-fleshed quail, or dove breasts of dark, tasty meat. Take your pick. May your zest be as keen as was mine when I sat me down on a last winter's day at the Mayer board. Every time I've the choice, I will take, as I did on that day, two each of doves and quail. And after that I'll accept—protestingly, of course—a hot golden chicken thigh in lieu of Benedictine.

"That Nell," said Jimmy Paulk of the big lemon and white Pointer trotting before us, "is the *sorriest* dog! I don' know why we fetched her huntin'. All she evah does is to flush birds, an' bahk an' hollah like a fool when they get up."

We were ambling down a little red clay road. It was a beautiful lane, with sunlight painting a filigree about us as it sifted through the pines. To our left was a sea of red-brown cotton stalks, flecked with bolls of snow. Doves whistled into the trees from the roadside creek where they were drinking; but we had all the doves we wanted, and Mayer was sure there'd be quail down by Nigger Bob's cabin.

*Whrr-rrrr! Rrr! Rrrr!* It isn't very often that you'll step right into a covey as huge as Nigger Bob's; or made up of brown birds that will fly to your liking as those fellows did. First a roaring quartette went up; and five or six off there; then a pair to the right. The guns were whamming away right lustily. There was plenty of game on the ground when a party of eight zoomed from under Nell's nose. And she never wavered! Dixie and Poodle—even the big white Setter away off in the lespedeza field—stood fast,

we tramped toward the road. And I gave the black boy a quarter, which as Jimmy Paulk said, likely was "mo' 'n he'd seen fo' a yeah o' two." Then, almost before I knew it, we were out among clattering palmettos with Jack, a great white Setter and his able Pointer brace-mate yclept Poodle. The doves were far behind us then: the doves and the rustling and whistling of wind in the standing corn: the soft, mellow warbling of bluebirds, the "field larks" and a thousand other lovely things that make up the gentle sport of killing blue-gray doves in Georgia.

Not more than ten minutes passed before we found our pre-lunch covey of quail, for Farmer Mayer, on whose broad acres we'd been shooting doves, elected to show us where the birds "used" of forenoons. Farmer Mayer knew. In a spot where the swamp-grass grew tall and rank, where palmettos reared their yellow-green fronds over black swampland, two blue-blooded dogs of a sudden were frozen to ice. A swamp rabbit whisked out like a jumping-jack from between the two as Lee walked in, but neither dog budged. They just stood hard against the magic scent of brown birds crouched before them. So I stepped forward, since I was company, and a couple of dozen fat brown pah'taridges roared up from all about. Two went east, and more went west, and the air to north and south was filled with a great roaring of wings.

We downed five of the lot on the rise, and as many more when we followed the crafty singles into a cabbage-palm swamp. In that dark place the game had all the better of things. But before the dogs lay panting on their bellies in swamp pools, we picked off five again of a covey that had numbered twenty-odd when the birds first took wing. It was our lucky day, all right.

Dinner on a Georgia farm! That means, as you know, your choice between Southern fried chicken and birds. The selection is not easy.



Sport among Georgia pines, as Lee Owens walks in on the point of his great white Setter, Jack

as if in a trance. There was more game and more: the single that whirred back over my head so fast that I hardly glimpsed it until Lee brought it down in a flurry of feathers; and a couple that rose a long way off to fly unmolested to piny sanctuary. Even after we knew the last bird had flushed, and Poodle and Jack were retrieving with what was really rare finesse, one quail crouched fast and unbreathing among the dense goldenrod. (Continued on page 96)



# BIG LITTLE MEN

Interesting Incidents in Their Unusual Lives



Photographs  
by Bert  
Morson



CLINTON B. ALVES

One of the largest and strongest riders, Harry Edwards. Although he is limited in the number of horses he rides because of his weight, he brought in forty-five winners during the 1958 racing season. He will ride in the East during the summer

The oval above is A. Robertson with S. Larking, the good colt which broke his leg in 1957. This jockey was heartbroken over the death of his favorite. Robertson has 149 winners, scoring 18% during 1958

Light: Basil James, leading rider in 1956, eighth in 1957, and ninth last year. He is one of the few jockeys who have ridden seven winners out of seven mounts in one day. Only three boys have won with seven horses

ROGET, in his Thesaurus, gives a score of synonyms for the word, "jockey," and all of them relate to traveling by means of a horse. However, drivers of harness racers are no longer called jockeys, and such terms as cabby, jehu, coachman, and the others have been thrust into the limbo of almost forgotten things by such modern devices as the airplane and the automobile. Today the word "jockey" has come to apply only to that group of wizened little men and pink-faced boys in whose sinewy hands lies the ultimate disposition of our hopes and fears, once the starter has sprung the tapes and yelled "Come on!" to the field.

If ever there was a calling to which the quotation "Many are called but few are chosen" applies, it is to this business of race-riding. Literally hundreds of small-boned boys of slight stature are put through the mill of galloping horses in the training hours. And about five of each hundred ever get to don a silken jacket! Nerve, inherent horsemanship, the ability to make the correct move on the split-second, good health, stamina, and plain old Saxon guts—these are some of the things necessary to the making of a successful jockey, and nature does not vouchsafe these qualities to every human to whom she allots a small body. In the parlance of the racetrack, "He is a race-rider" applies to those few who, having all the requisites,

Eddie Arcaro, considered by many to be the outstanding rider among the present jockeys, is under contract to Mrs. Payne Whitney's Greentree Stable. He has only recently come into his own in the East where he is fast gaining prestige

In the oval above is Nick Wall who is sometimes called "The Giant Killer" because of his faculty for beating favorites when riding supposedly inferior horses. He was the leading money winner of last year

Below, left: George Woolfe, a veteran of perhaps the largest poundage of them all, is a great favorite with the trainers of high weight stake horses because they prefer his ability and experience to adding dead lead

know how to apply them at the right time. Every lad in breeches and boots around a training barn is "jock" if you do not trouble to learn his name, but of very few of them, indeed, is it said with respectfully bathed breath, "He is a real race-rider."

In all branches of sports, highly competitive as they are, there is always one individual who during his or her epoch is recognized as the peer of all the others. Among the jockeys, Isaac Murphy has always been the name which first suggests itself to veterans of the turf when discussions anent jockeyship arise. Certainly the little Lexington Negro was far and away the best of his own era. It is just forty-three years since Murphy died, but memory of him will live as long as horses race, and the respect and esteem in which he was held by all turfmen are the best refutation in the world of the popular belief that a Negro rider cannot get an even break. The simple truth of the matter is that very few Negroes are born horsemen, and those who are, seem to find it impossible to keep down to a reasonable riding weight long enough to gain the experience to become finished jockeys.

Murphy was born a slave—in 1860 in Lexington—and began riding when he was fourteen and weighed under seventy pounds. And he ignominiously fell off the first race horse he ever tried to ride! But the little Negro had grit and must have been possessed of con-



side-able inborn horsemanship, for he rode his first winner at the little half-mile track at Crab Orchard, Kentucky, the following season. It was not until Murphy had signed up with Ed Corrigan, second tall going to "Lucky" Baldwin, that the colored boy won his first Derby with Buchanan. And that year saw Murphy reach his zenith as a rider, just ten years from the time that he had tumbled off the back of his first mount. Riley and Kingman were the other two colts which, with Buchanan, rounded out Murphy's triple of Derby winners. This riding feat remained the record until years later when Earle Sande accomplished his famous "Triple Crown" with Zev, Flying Ebony, and Gallant Fox, three magnificent horses.

A greater feat, but in a less important fixture, was chalked up for Isaac when he rode four of the five winners of the first renewals of the American Derby at Chicago, and a record which it is exceedingly doubtful will ever be equaled was Murphy's winning with ninety-seven out of his two hundred and fifty-four mounts in the years of 1888-89, a winning percentage of thirty-eight! No other American rider has remotely approached such a riding record in any two successive years, and only one jockey, Charley Reiff in 1896 with a percentage of thirty-five, has approached Murphy's mark for even a single season. As in the case of Joe Gans, the colored boxer, the white plague proved Murphy's nemesis, and he declined in health after 1889, although he rode occasionally until 1895, when he was forced to retire for good and all. In twenty years Isaac Murphy rode in 1,412 races—and won 628 of them for the amazing percentage of .445! Is it any wonder that horsemen of a day that is past called him admiringly "The greatest of them all"?

Falsetto, Kingston, Luke Blackburn, and Leonatus were a few of the great racehorses which Murphy steered to stake victories, but in his own oft-expressed opinion, the greatest of them all was Emperor of Norfolk, and most of the old-timers will agree that the sterling grandson of the mighty Lexington was one of the greatest of all time in American turf history.

There is just one more way in which the riding career of the colored Murphy could serve as an inspiration to all the great riders who followed him, and that is the fact of only one suspension in twenty years of riding. More than that the punishment was undeserved, as Murphy was penalized for striking another jockey in the face with his whip when, as a matter of fact, a third jockey had actually committed the assault. Injuring blood which spurted on to Murphy's jacket. Isaac was suspended for one year for the

offense, but when Judge Johnson eventually learned the truth of the matter, he insisted on the reinstatement of the colored rider at once. Never is a long time, but it is exceedingly doubtful if any of us going a-racing now will live to see the equal of the "Colored Archer."

The riders of the old school, with the exception of Murphy, punished their mounts unmercifully; in fact, it was his proficiency with the whip which earned Garrison his sobriquet of "The Snapper," for the crack of his gad against the flank of his mount could be heard up in the stand whenever Garrison was doing his best—which was most of the time. It was believed in the old days that the proper seat on a horse was a long stirrup, with thighs and knees gripping a mount for security of balance and handling. When driving was necessary, it was by means of whip and spur plentifully applied. It was the usual thing to see scars on both sides of a racehorse, left there by the sharp rowels that scraped both hair and skin in the frenzy of a hot finish. When later on, trainers began to realize that a true racehorse would give his best from instinct and because of the very love of it, sharp rowels went into the museum and the rawhide whip has developed into the fuzzy "bat" which is more often shaken before a horse's eyes than used on his flanks.

In the old days it was the practice to get a horse away as well as possible, get as advantageous a running position as might be, to give a breather midway of the race, then drive hell bent for leather through the stretch. Nowadays it is a case of get off or you are sunk. Then tiptoe all the way, for horses are trained to travel the prescribed route at top speed, and if you stop for a

breather you might as well stop for tea along with it. There is little doubt that the art of riding races has improved with the passage of time, just as has the average class of the Thoroughbred itself. Boys like Laverne Fator and his English counterpart, Gordon Richards, would have "ridden rings" around Fred Archer and Snapper Garrison, could the latter pair at their best have been brought back in recent years.

Forty years have elapsed since Tod Sloan introduced his crouching seat and the idea of beating the gate and allowing his mount to step along all the way. (Continued on page 116)



In the door of his trailer is Johnny Longden, who rode the largest number of winners in 1958, 256 in 1150 races, with his son Vance. Heavyweight boxer Bob Pastor who shoulders Kurtzinger and Gilbert with obvious ease. Equipped for mud is Silvio Coucci, once the idol of Eastern racing fans, who has found his fine form again on the West Coast

The two riders above are, left, Eddie Litzberger, famous for his accurate timing, who decided to become a trainer after breaking his leg twice and, right, "Cowboy" Wayne Wright known as an experienced "money rider" in important races



# Ranching it in HONOLULU

KATHARINE LANE SPAETH

"THE old Island families!" an interested woman repeated in a puzzled tone. "You mean the Polynesians?" Then she shook herself mentally. "How silly of me! My son went to college with a boy who was born on the island of Maui. He had no Hawaiian blood. I suppose, quite probably, he was descended from the missionaries."

Well, there it is. We aren't too curious about our fellow Americans when we live in Maine and they live in Florida. Until one crosses that strip of the Pacific which separates the mainland from the Territory of Hawaii, the hum of a steel guitar and the strum of the ukulele are the only things in the mind's ear when Honolulu is mentioned by someone.

Harold K. Castle is a distinguished member of one of the old Island families. "Paliku," the 12,000-acre Harold Castle ranch, is about fifteen miles from Honolulu. It is called Paliku because the ranch house is built upon the side of a cliff. *Pali* is the Hawaiian word for cliff and *ku* means to nestle or cling.

There probably isn't another ranch in the world quite like this one. If you have been to Honolulu, one of your first drives was out Nuuanu Avenue, past those vast estates, mammoth banyan trees, coconut palms, all the exotic splendor of the tropics. Your car begins to climb—the fresh green hills grow rather bleak—their peaks have become rough and jagged. You go around a sharp turn. A stiff wind is blowing. You are on the crest of the famous Pali, looking down upon the Pacific. Going on around the Island, you descend on the other side of the cliff, making dizzy progress on those curves that make a hairpin look like a nutpick. A little over half way down this steep road, you would turn off to the right if you were seeking the Harold Castle ranch.

As soon as you have passed the gates on the quarter of a mile drive to the house, you see the Aberdeen cattle grazing. They are hornless, black cattle, the Polled Angus. Cattle cannot be permitted to graze too long in the hills—they are likely to become too wiry if they live in the mountains exclusively. On the Castle ranch, the Polled Angus spend the greater part of the year on the pastures at Mokapu, beside the Pacific. The present herd is seven hundred and fifty head. On the commercial ranches on the islands of Hawaii (Continued on page 104)



Harold Castle, rancher and dog fancier of Hawaii, with some of the Great Danes and Shepherds from the "Paliku" kennels. Below, the ranch, an Italian villa in a tropical setting, of twelve thousand acres, pasturage for Mr. Castle's seven hundred and fifty head of Aberdeen Angus



Photographs by Pan-Pacific Press



# POLO from the Near-Side



April action at Aiken, where the American Internationalists got down to serious work. Above, Dunbar Bostwick and Seymour Knox



Photographs by Rotofotos and Hubert Voight

Winners of the James Wood Colt Trophy, for which teams from Great Britain, Texas, Wyoming, and California competed, were the Santa Barbara Greens. Left to right: C. H. Jackson, Jr., George Oliver, Charles Aaberg, and Converse M. Converse. Mrs. Colt and her daughter present trophies

anything is liable to happen, with the game not usually won until the final whistle blows. After all, just how much difference is there between eight- and ten-goal players? No, you can't tell—the Americans might need considerable stamina during those three fascinating games to come early next month.

Take, for example, the British situation. The colorful challengers, hitherto rather lightly dismissed, with few, if any, experts conceding them even an outside chance against such possible 40-goal Amer-

ican strength as Michael Phipps, Cecil Smith, Stewart Iglehart, and Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., have been training seriously now for some months. And doing right well by themselves out here on the Coast, too, with everything to gain and nothing to lose.

And while the work of the British line-ups that we've seen in action, though impressive in spots, still does not convince us that America's hopes of retaining the trophy are in any grave danger, it must be acknowledged that at this writing we have not yet seen their best men, Gerald Balding and Aidan Roark, play really strenuously. Balding, out with a back injury received in a fall in India late last year, had but a few cantering chukkers at Santa Barbara.

Roark, out with a prolonged cold and the subsequent shock of his brother's tragic death during the first game in which the Britishers appeared in Southern California, has only recently decided, courageously, to carry on. Both were expected to get in some hard gallops in later games at San Francisco's picturesque Golden Gate Park bowl, which is as splendid a setting, incidentally, for the public to watch polo as there is in the entire land, north, south, east, or west.

The youngsters of the squad, Bob Skene, the Austra-

**B**V THE time you read this, if we're not too presumptuous, the International Polo Matches will be practically at hand—well, then, only a month away. For June 4 is the exciting date set for the first match of the three-game series at Long Island's famed Meadow Brook Club, with the other games scheduled for June 11 and 18. And in the meantime, as this is written 'round about the first of April, we hoist anchor and shove off through a Coast fog that is nerve-wracking because we've been spoiled so long that it's unexpected. We head for Aiken, South Carolina, where the American squad will be getting down to serious work, and eventually cases. The holiday training period—for us out here with the British squad—is over, but the memory lingers on.

Viewing the situation as dispassionately as possible, one is inclined to the opinion that maybe it is just as well that the highly touted American defenders of the historic Westchester Cup should start giving a little serious thought to their physical condition, men and beasts, and the international arrangements on the field of honor arranged for the immediate future. There's an old polo saying that a team plays only as well as the other team allows it to play. And in high-goal polo



Hesketh Hughes, of the British Internationalists





The two Erics—8-goal men, who have been playing against each other in California. Eric Pedley, the American star, and Eric Tyrrell-Martin, member of the British team

Gerald Balding, the playing captain of the English International squad, and Mrs. Balding, the former Eleanor S. Hoagland of Rumson



Robert Skene, Australian member of Great Britain's squad, is helped into his coat by William Harris, stud groom to the string of British polo ponies



Three Britishers on the Santa Barbara field. Lord Cowdray, non-playing captain of the English team, with the Misses Betsy and Patsy Kelly of Dorsett, England

lian, and John Lakin, the only Englishman ever to reach a 7-goal rating without previous play abroad, have been the outstanding British players on the field in their every appearance in action, whereas Hesketh Hughes and Eric Tyrrell-Martin, spearhead and pivot man respectively of the 1936 English team, have been disappointing. Neither of the latter reached their true form in the earlier Coast matches, although we finally saw Eric Martin come through with one brilliant display at Santa Barbara in which he turned on some of the sound defensive polo which has stamped him indelibly in the minds of many as being the best Back in the galloping game today.

Curiously enough, it has been those of whom the least was expected, then—and this refers to British mounts as well as British men in California—who have given the impression out here that Great Britain's chances this year are indeed becoming far brighter on the field every day than they are, let us say, on paper. And they still have two full months of fast play on American fields to experience, to say nothing of the booming guns of Gerald Balding, England's great 10-goaler—and well worth it when he's going well—and Aidan Roark—an 8-goal star in anybody's polo book—yet to be heard from.

Taking it for granted, if only for argumentative convenience, that there is not, actually, such a whale of a difference between an 8-goal man and a 10-goal man, and that if there is much difference it is largely a question of horsemanship and horses, we venture to remind the too pro-American cynic that horsemanship is an outstanding part of the Britishers' game. It's an old Lancer's custom, or something; a rhythmic secret born-to-the-saddle with them that only a few of our American high-goalers, such as Earle W. Hopping and Billy Post, can approach in efficiency. And when the British polo team rides out on Meadow Brook's International Field on June 4, the invaders will be up on the picked ponies of the greatest string of mounts ever gathered by the Empire from the four corners of the polo globe.

Despite the rotten luck of having the popular British Master of Horse, Major N. W. Leaf, laid up with a serious throat ailment in a Santa Barbara hospital during most of the Pacific Coast visit, Lord John Cowdray, in charge of the expedition, and Gerald Balding, the field leader, must have found more than a little solace in the promising way in which the mounts have been performing out here.

At first we couldn't tell—because when we observed the Britishers in full cry beating the riders of the Midwick Country Club to the ball time and time again 'way down south near Los Angeles, we thought perhaps it was "just one of those things." The Midwick mounts, these days, are a long way from ranking with the best in the world. Later, however, when the British ponies kept on running gamely, neck and neck with the famous string of Charles B. Wrightsman; checked with ease and swung handily inside some of Cecil Smith's speedy Texas flyers; and forged untiringly ahead again in the long stretches with their intelligent (Continued on page 105)

Drawn up in review before the Santa Barbara stands are a dozen of Britain's finest ponies





# PELICAN POINT

The Beach House of  
Mr. and Mrs. Donald O'Melveny at  
Lido Isle, California

DOWN to the very end of its pier, this shore home has prodigious potentialities for recreation despite how small it may look, for it wholeheartedly embraces the outdoors, and roundabout it there is every facility for giving family and countless visitors a hugely good time without the slightest sense of crowding or "left-out" feeling to anyone. The beach and broad terrace are ample for gamboling about, with a porch for cool repose, and guests invited for the occasion cannot possibly feel they are disturbing the O'Melvenys or house guests because there is a special dressing room row outside. A large and completely equipped barbecue kitchen with open-air dining facilities is to one side of the house, handily next to the court where games are played. The architect has cleverly utilized the living-room fireplace chimney for the barbecue and has given it a classic pedimented treatment with lighting

MIRIAM VAN COURT, *Decorator*

Summer pleasures rule at this shore home with waiting craft luring one from a shady porch. Or there is the beach, then a hearty meal of barbecued food prepared outdoors at the side of the house, and to keep fit a fast game in a nearby court

There's a nautical r...  
suitable for the l...  
of the family. Ab...  
View of house at...  
with a servants' v...











"Sicuani," an oil by Camilo Blas. Courtesy, "El Arquitecto Peruano," Lima, Peru



# ALADDINS



In the home of John Wolcott Greenman is this handsome ancient desk of inlaid Peruvian woods, with a lock suggesting the influence of Spain on the crafts of Cuzco

A DEU FREE NELSON

## OF OLD CUZCO

Cuzco has always harbored romance and mystery. It lies eleven thousand feet in the blue Andes where the condor comes to rest and where the proud llamas walk their stately way. On the ceremonial square where Inca worshiped both sun and moon, the shadows of three cathedrals now fall across its length and breadth. Once mammoth temples, Oriental and towering, glittered with gold and silver embellishment; gods and images, robes of priests and uniforms of officials of the empire were richly decorated with precious metals and gems. In all this was the skillful hand of the metal worker—the goldsmith, the silversmith, the gem cutter. By day the Inca bent knee to the sun, and by night to the moon, and gold and silver were symbols of these deities. Aladdin's lamp and ring must have come from Cuzco.

Like pages from the most extravagant of Arabian Night tales is the literal romance of this Inca Empire and its capital. About the great court where the people worshiped with faces to the sun or to the moon, were temples lined throughout with gold. Where the court was measured off by the first of these ancients, the Inca had thrust his staff and claimed the land as the center of the kingdom. It was a land rich in precious metals and gems—emeralds, lapis lazuli, pearls. All nature was worshiped and everything had a god. There were images and vessels and cups, standards, plates for altars; sheets of decorated gold for temples and jewelry and beautiful and impressive table service to be made.

As the workers mined the metals, as they modeled the vessels, they chanted a ritual. In open square at the hour of worship it was repeated; on terraced temples above the city it was on their lips:

at harvest time, at planting, it was repeated: "Hear me, highland plains, condors which fly, owls, grubs and all animals and herbs, know that I wish to confess my sins." Through images of precious metals the Inca communed with nature. Where llama or cows grazed, a metal replica of llama or cow was planted in the earth. In the top of these images were cavities and inside were placed small grain and coco leaves. These were prayers for increase of flocks.

Centuries passed and the Inca Empire seemed impervious, secure, certain to endure. Then the Spanish Pizarro heard of the sun-worshippers, of their treasure city. Without striking a blow, without the loss of a man, without a casualty and assisted by an army of one hundred and sixty-eight men, he took the city for Spain. From temple walls the invaders stripped sheets of gold (seven hundred pieces from one temple), the gold and silver images, the gold temple furnishings. A portion of this treasure which had been collected, probably as part of the ransom for the then ruling Inca (he had been captured by the Spanish and at Pizarro's command was later killed) was discovered in its hiding place some years ago and is now in the American Museum of Natural History, New York City.

After Pizarro's conquest, natives who had been paternally herded and taught by the Incas, became in turn serfs of the Spanish. Under direction of the priests metal workers now made religious symbols of the Spanish church. No longer were condor, llama, cow, owl, or lizard the models for decoration and images; the cross was the form. Sometimes a worker etched his primitive beliefs on a Christian cross, pagan and Christian beliefs blending in silver or wood carving. But always the native retained simple lines of Inca art instead of the





Earrings of Indian design and workmanship are reminiscent of the art of the Inca Empire. Graceful gold settings are richly encrusted with precious stones, pearls being the gem commonly used. Severe, restrained lines of native pieces contrast strikingly with pendants of the Spanish ear decoration, also the work of native craftsmen

It happened that Mr. Greenman saw Cuzco in the moonlight. In nocturnal prowlings about the ghostlike city he saw the closed gates fastened with these wrought-iron locks. They excited his imagination as well they might. They were medieval in conception and operation, and in all his travels up and down the world he had seen nothing like them. At dawn he was back again jotting down street numbers where the handsomest of the locks hung, for these are night locks only. Since they are placed on the gates at night and removed early in the morning, the tourist seldom, if ever, sees them unless he walks like a cat by the light of the full moon, or just at dawn before they are taken down. At daylight Mr. Greenman began calling at the homes, imploring the owners to part with the locks. This was not an easy task, not because the owners valued them as heirlooms; their reluctance came from the necessity of getting new locks to replace the old. In spite of obstacles, with the determination of the born collector, Mr. Greenman would not accept defeat and managed to obtain thirty-six very fine locks which he afterwards brought back to New York with him.



Small household god of Peruvian silver

A city that is night and day accoutered in mystery is Cuzco. Great iron locks now shut out a nebulous danger—memories of danger carried over from the sixteenth century when a soldier and his small band of men marched into the streets and the Court of the Sun. Now the city and the mines, the rivers and their pearls have another people in possession; other religions; other traditions; other standards. Yet, Cuzco's old night guards bear the influence of the Inca, the influence of an uncompromising rule that still persists.

more intricate workmanship indicative of the Spanish craftsmen.

The metal workers learned then, for the first time probably, how to make locks and much of the time that had been spent in fashioning images, gods, jewels for the Inca temples and homes of citizens, was spent in making iron guards for Cuzco doors. These were intricately conceived, of one, two and three levels, requiring several keys to open them. A collection of these is illustrated on this page.

Relics of Inca temples and homes are found very seldom, but now and again one turns up in an antique shop or pawn shop. For years John Wolcott Greenman, of New York City, collector of Spanish-Colonial and Inca relics, has been scouring the South American continent for treasures. His is probably the only collection of Cuzco locks in this or any other country outside of South America. They recall the Inca, Pizarro, the conquest, all the romantic history of Cuzco's colorful, picturesque, and interesting past.

Guards or night locks of two or three levels require several keys to unlock them. Of decorated wrought iron and hand made by early locksmiths of Cuzco, they have been used for centuries. Placed at night on the outer gate or door to courtyard, they are removed during the day. Refined in design are the luggage and household locks of Spanish conquerors

Photographs by F. M. Demarest





# Chamois Hunting in Summer



The author in a pose of watchful waiting

JOSEPH WHARTON LIPPINCOTT

As a game animal, the chamois is positively tantalizing. In many sections of the Alps you can see him again and again through telescopes from the windows of inns. You think he looks "easy" to bag—in fact, about as difficult as a back-yard billy goat—but the little fellow is just fooling you. When it comes to a stalk, he has some of the grandest mountains on earth to lead you over, and no matter how good you may think you are at climbing dangerous precipices, he's better.

One can hunt chamois in the autumn months or in the summer sunshine, and though in the latter season it is usually necessary to go much higher, to me this is preferable because it is then that the Alps blossom forth in full variety of colors, and the whole world seems yours to rove over.

So, in the closing days of last August when everyone was talking about possible wars, I slipped away, quite alone, to the river Salza to hunt in one of Styria's finest remaining chamois ranges. There was almost no competition, and I saw more chamois, stag, and roebuck than ever before. It was indeed a gala season in the Alps.

Arriving at the shooting lodge at noon and lured by cloudless skies, I was foolish enough to start at once up the mountains. In the scarcely discernible path the guide and I saw tracks of stag, roebuck, and other animals, some of them very fresh, so it was not surprising soon to see a hind on the run and, later, to catch a glimpse of two chamois fairly flying along the base of the first great cliff. In summer coat, they were dark brown, with black legs and a black streak down the spine. Except for their little curved horns and their remarkable speed, they certainly seemed just like ordinary goats. I expected to shoot at the leader who was the larger of the two, but was held back by the guide who knew that there were better bucks at a higher level.

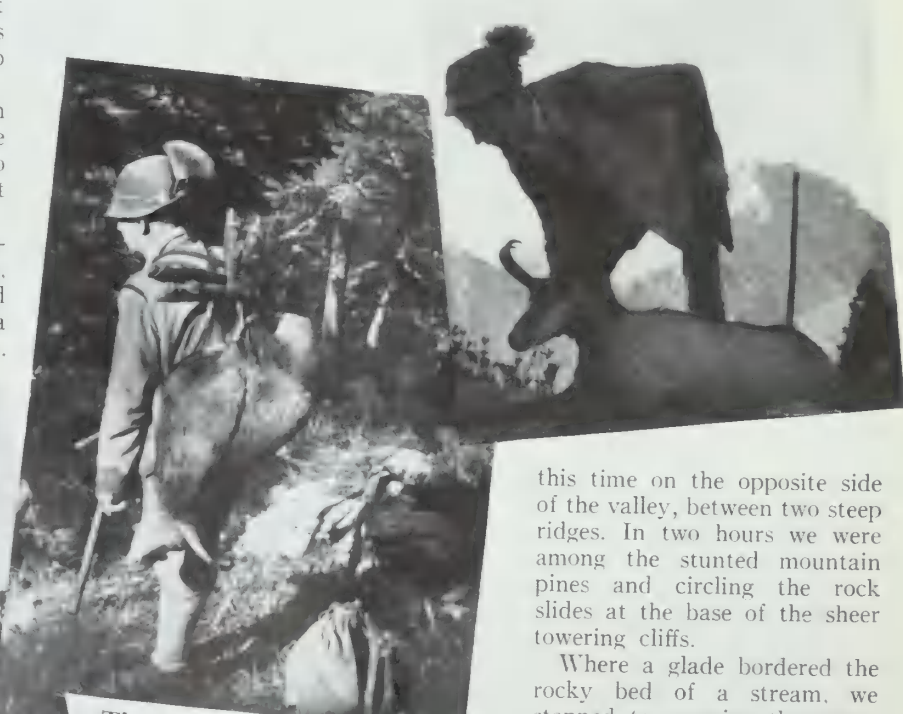
He led up one of the rock slides to a broad chasm through which one could more easily reach the heights. There, above the timber, chamois signs were in abundance, including two skeletons with the hair attached, pathetic relics of the past winter's deep snows.

The rocky, bush-studded chasm spread out in a steep, fan-shaped gorge with a mighty rock pile in the center. On this, among the waist-high dwarf pines, we sat down to wait and watch. A cloud had appeared as if by magic, and now a heavy shower thoroughly drenched us and the mountain side.

The sun again appeared near the top of the mountain opposite. It shone on the gray crags above us and suddenly illuminated, as if with a halo, the head and shoulders of a chamois which was looking down at us from a vantage point on the cliff directly above. No doubt there were others still hidden behind this wise old one. The distance was about five hundred yards and the animal a female, so I did not shoot, but this episode seemed to destroy our chance of seeing any more at that place. Later, coming down the rock slide we saw, at the timber edge, a large chamois calmly eating the yellow tops of what looked like goldenrod. A hasty appraisal through the glasses showed it to have the very curved, long, stout horns which are indicative of a good buck.

Perhaps I should have tried a shot at four hundred yards, but looking nearly straight down, and with the sun now below the opposite mountain, it was a rather poor chance. Instead, we made a painfully careful climb down a rock slide toward the animal and met it face to face coming up through the bushes. There was a breathless instant of mutual surprise and then the buck sprang away with that miraculous swiftness which inevitably takes chamois behind the nearest object that can frustrate a shot. Nearly two hours from the lodge, with night coming fast, another shower upon us and my leg muscles fairly creaking with fatigue, we decided to call off further hostilities until another auspicious day.

We began climbing again in the chill, damp air of early dawn,



The guide and the day's trophy

this time on the opposite side of the valley, between two steep ridges. In two hours we were among the stunted mountain pines and circling the rock slides at the base of the sheer towering cliffs.

Where a glade bordered the rocky bed of a stream, we stopped to examine the upper cliffs and soon saw the first chamois, standing on a high rock, looking down at us. Near him appeared the head of another. There was something weird about it all: the silence. (Continued on page 114)









—if I can go to Berg Lake too!”



Photographs by the author

**ALICE WRIGHT**

“I’ll bet bathtubs and things must have looked pretty good to you when you got in.” We allowed, without much enthusiasm, that bathtubs were all right.

“Hum, I see,” said Mr. Anderson, responding to the emotion rather than the words. “That’s the way we feel, too. So we’re going to Berg Lake up at Mt. Robson tomorrow. I got talking to the Colonel yesterday—you know he’s climbed all over the Rockies for years—and he says that the three most beautiful lakes in Canada are O’Hara, Maligne, and Berg, but he likes Berg best. We’ve been to O’Hara, and we’ve been to Maligne, and if anyone can like Berg better, we want to see Berg. Why don’t you come along?”

Now when someone says to me, “Why Berg Lake? You were there last summer; why don’t you go somewhere else for a change?” all I can answer is, “Oh, I’ll gladly go somewhere else—if I can go to Berg Lake too.”

Of course Berg Lake is not the whole of the Rockies—but it is, quite literally, close to the top of them since it lies along the side of Mt. Robson, whose 12,972 feet reach above the neighboring mountains. And a dozen other snow mountains are all around. This makes it “tops” in a number of ways. I should hesitate to say that Berg is *the* most beautiful lake, just as I should hesitate to say that blue is *the* most beautiful color. Maligne, Louise, and McArthur, because of the way the mountains are built up around them, are more beautiful in harmonious composition; McArthur, Emerald, and Beauvert are more beautiful in color. But Berg is most beautiful in awe-inspiring grandeur, for Mt. Robson, swathed in a sweep of snow and ice from her very summit right down into the lake, rises, a wall of rock and glacier, directly skyward over seven thousand feet above the water. Then, if one climbs at all—and one need not be an expert for some of the mountains here, though only the most experienced Alpinist dare tackle Robson herself—one can quickly reach points from which the whole world seems an interminable succession of superb snow mountains and immense ice fields. And finally, to risk another superlative, the trail from Mt. Robson station to Berg Lake is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its views. Even climbers come back as much for the beauty of the trail as for the beauty they will find at the trail’s end.

Though Mt. Robson has two railway stations there is not much else here but mountains; indeed, from the railway, you see nothing but the mountains. However the initiated know that, hidden in the deep valley, is the Hargreaves’ home ranch, where there are comfortable enough quarters for anyone who does not insist on the luxuries of a hotel. There are even two bathtubs!

Berg Lake is seventeen miles by trail from the ranch. One may walk it, of course, and some of the more stubborn members of the Canadian Alpine Club do. But it is not a very comfortable walk, because one must thrice ford the Robson River, and glacial water up to one’s neck is dampening to the ardor of even the most confirmed climber. Take a horse, if only to use him for a bridge.

The first time we went up that trail Mr. Anderson, who is another movie maniac, and I were constantly bewailing our fate that our



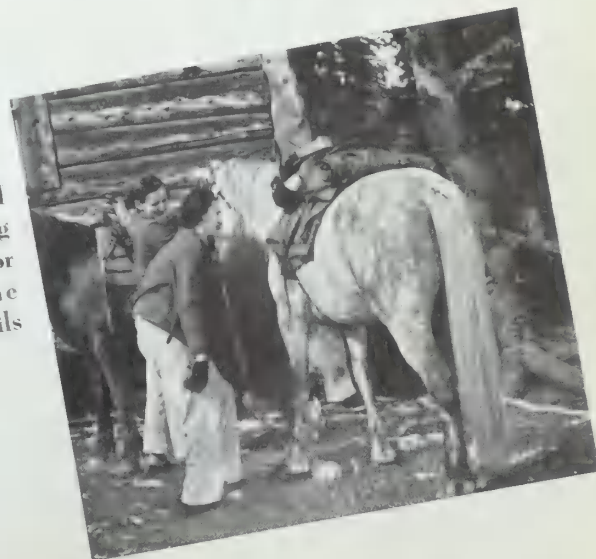
At camp and on the trail through the great cypress forest

cameras were safely tucked away on the pack horses. It was just as well that they were; we were making the trip through from Jasper in a day. Thus we had started from the ranch after lunch, and if we had stopped to take pictures we would never have reached Berg Lake before midnight. I have the best reasons to know.

The trail leads off through the Hargreaves’ pasture, then goes a way through the woods and comes out by the Fraser River, which is crossed on a high log bridge. Now one follows a dirt road up the valley, going directly toward Mt. Robson, until one comes to a second log bridge over the Robson River. People unaccustomed to the saddle may take a car up to this point, saving themselves several miles of riding—but unfortunately also saving themselves some splendid views. Next the trail follows along the Robson River, in and out of wooded places with occasional glimpses up and down the valley. At length it enters a forest of great cypress trees. And it is not only the trees that make the forest an enchanted place. Under them is a solid growth of devil’s club—a large finger-leaved plant that comes as high as a horse’s withers. It will tear your hands if it is not treated with respect. Mixed with this is a little red thimbleberry, to add a touch of color. The ground, if one gets down as far as the ground, will be found to be covered with deep, thick moss. Photographers go into ecstasies and then weep, for they cannot take pictures in the loveliest places; the vegetation is so dense.

All the time the trail has been going up, but so gradually that the ascent is scarcely noticeable. Now it (Continued on page 99)

Ready to start off from the Berg Lake Chalet for a day on the Mt. Robson trails



owering seven thousand feet above the glacial waters of Berg Lake is Mt. Robson, almost thirteen thousand feet above sea level, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies



# Fence Yourself In

But what you say about that lady, apparently of means, who maintains "It's not cricket to picket"? Well, poor dear, she is wrong, temporarily duffed by some difficulty with the working ends, because of course it is cricket to picket. Quite. Especially if the pickets are of iron or wood, and well made in any of a variety of types perfectly fashioned by leading American post and fence companies of established reputations for many years past.

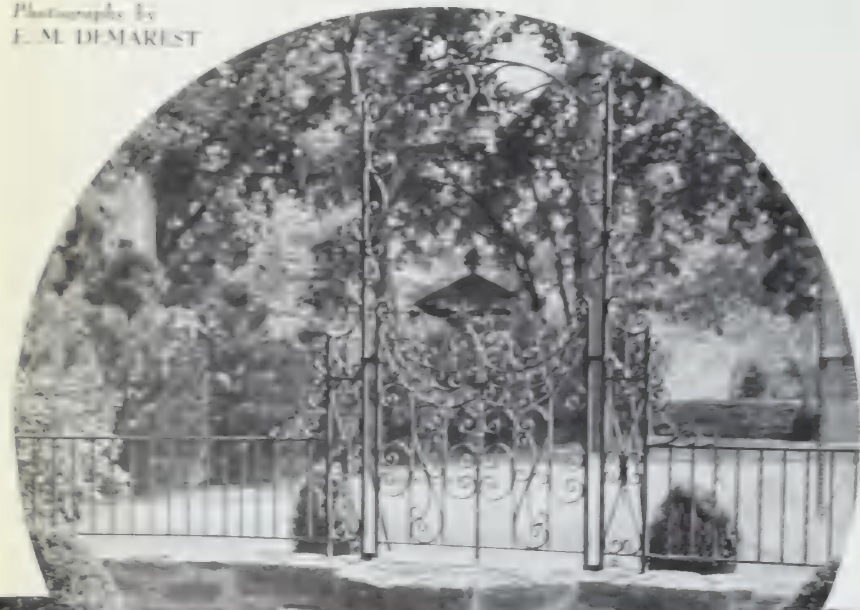
Too, it is now spring, just the time to picket your own estate. As a leading guide states: "Post holes should be dug in the spring season when the ground is wet if the most rapid progress is to be made. Posts should not be set when the soil is filled with water, but they can be set much more easily if the soil is moist, not wet." Doubtless the utility man or gardner has mentioned the same before this, so what is much more important to you is the choice of fence, how this kind and that kind will look in *now*, and what allowances will have to be made in the adjacent planting. We feel the pictures presented here will in this way be of much assistance to you, yet perfect as each may be, and perhaps applicable to your own situation, you must understand that here is an opportunity for tasteful endeavor much the same as choosing a vital accessory for the house. Which is what it amounts to if a terrace rail is needed for the porch, when it is absolutely essential to realize beforehand how the ironwork will count against the building materials, not too ornate for clapboards or, on the other hand, too plain for brick.

Of the matter of an entrance gate and roadside fence depends greatly for its success on how the gardens and lawns are landscaped.

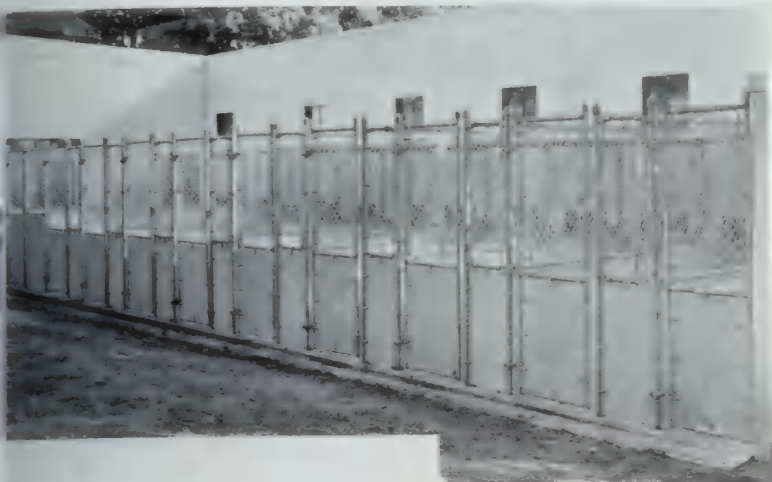


Top: Grand vistas remain unspoiled by post-and-rail fence as on Ogden estate, Mountainville, N. Y., by New Jersey Fence Co. Hurdle fence fits this tranquil pond, Mann estate, Wyckoff, N. J., Dubois Fence and Garden Co. Stately iron rails for J. Van Vleck residence, Montclair, J. W. Fiske Iron Works. At bottom: Bucolic fence and gate at this N. J. home, Dubois. Left: Choice arch to Lane tennis court, Larchmont Gardens, from Stewart Iron Works Co.

Photographs by  
E. M. DEMAREST







**Top:** Fine ironwork fronts the Gaismann estate, Hartsdale, N. Y., by Brook Iron Works. The woven wire runs of Dr. DeCamp's veterinary hospital, Scarsdale, by Page Fence Assoc. Also Page installed are tennis back stops on Schott court in Southport, Conn. Below: At Flamm woodland estate, Closter, N. J., rustic screens and pickets, Dubois. Right: A fence to guard planting, Noteman home, New Rochelle, from the Anchor Post Fence Co.

formally or informally; the size of the house, if it is near the road, or at all visible; how the grounds proper are related to pasture-lands and the open country about; whether there are pet animals and birds of valuable kinds or sufficient number to require special fences.

All types of rails and posts produced by new fabrication methods are on the market to meet these problems, yet in utilizing them they may be combined in such a variety of ways that it is really the same as if they were handwrought to suit each patron's wish. And functional design makes them superior with all the qualities scientific machinery and metallurgy can today guarantee. Their cost is no dearer in qualitative and quantitative comparison than other materials purchased as a matter of course for well-built and well-landscaped residences, nor is the installation so costly, for special tools accomplish in a short time what amounted to tremendous labor in the past.

Strange is it, therefore, in driving through the countryside to note so many unfenced or poorly enclosed estates which to just that extent remain incomplete, hampered in a way to increase the normal cost of upkeep by extra work and not fully beautiful due to their easy capitulation to nature and the world at large.

A curious attitude, this carelessness about fences, which may hark to an outmoded yearning for boundaries and gardens marked with stone walls or elaborate masonry constructions reminiscent of the royal gardens of yore; if the former, menials on the estate doubtless must bring their talents (limited) into play during their spare time; if the latter, the architect will have to be recalled, preferably after there has been an upturn on the market, for the "something grand" which he will design is sure to be very expensive. The sense of dissatisfaction which comes with waiting and from uncertainty as to the eventual outcome is completely obviated when the property-owner has the foresight to call in a representative who will give freely of his time and experience to ponder on the correct mode of fence and its definite cost, so that it will immediately work into the budget.

How logical this is becomes self-evident when one squarely faces the fact that the prices of all kinds of fence materials are now stabilized at a level from which they will probably not greatly recede. Assistance in studying the serious problem of fencing the estate will







Of perfect design to combine with brick masonry is balustrade for garden terrace at Mr. Van Vleck's house, Montclair, installed by the J. W. Fiske Iron Works



The sturdy attractive picket fence of scallop pattern for the Greenwich, Conn., estate of Miss Lockwood is apt for the thickly planted tree setting, Page Fence Association

On the Ford estate, Nyack-on-the-Hudson, this portable type of dog enclosure has proved itself substantial, Buffalo Wire Works

result in a better understanding of the essentials of a good fence for every purpose and how the amount of fence may be reduced through realizing the variation in desirable security.

Especially will such discussion definitely bring to light the subtler connotations that his estate has for the owner. Will he prefer that his frontage be not only barred but likewise screened by planting, so that he and his possessions are for and to himself alone? Or will the facade-barrier be lowered breast-high and have an open character that attracts the passers-by to notice this friendly country-seat?

Lawns and terraced gardens must be maintained with care and preserved for the rightful enjoyment of him whose expense they are. High ornamental iron pickets are such as will give this protection, yet be a harmonious transition between the cultivated and beautiful areas within and the rugged natural world without. A distinguished gentleman's estate of nicely balanced propriety and great beauty.

Picture another estate-owner whose plantings are equally valuable, whose home is equally luxurious. His aim in a fence is pronounced guardianship and utter simplicity, nothing decorative. Plain steel posts and chain link mesh are his choice, with neat rectangular gates at the entrance.

Purely utilitarian, indestructible, non-climbable, it is eminently satisfactory; yet its aspect cannot be charged inartistic, the proportions being well thought out, and the manner in which the thick planting behind it shows to advantage being highly attractive.

Another type of place in the country requires not physical protection from marauders but rather a fencing indicative of possession and to serve as enclosures for animals. Such country stretches are well served by the post-and-rail type. The posts are mortised, and the rails slipped into the openings when the posts are set. The effect is handsome in a natural rustic way. The picturesque English hurdle, or paddock, fence also has excellent diverse uses as it may be moved from place to place, being made in panels of which the upright posts are driven into the ground and coupled together at the top by a wooden pin.

Privacy for the country house on small acreage, or for a portion of a large estate, is conveniently achieved through a screen paling fence of split chestnut saplings, which artistically combined with stone or brick masonry piers, is atmospheric enough to give the place it conceals a refreshing romantic glamour. Where less secrecy is wanted, pickets of cedar compose charmingly with flowers and foliage.



Below: The post-and-rail fence exactly suits L. I. meadowland, and serves well to fence a dairy herd at Thatch Meadow Farm, St. James, New Jersey Fence Co.

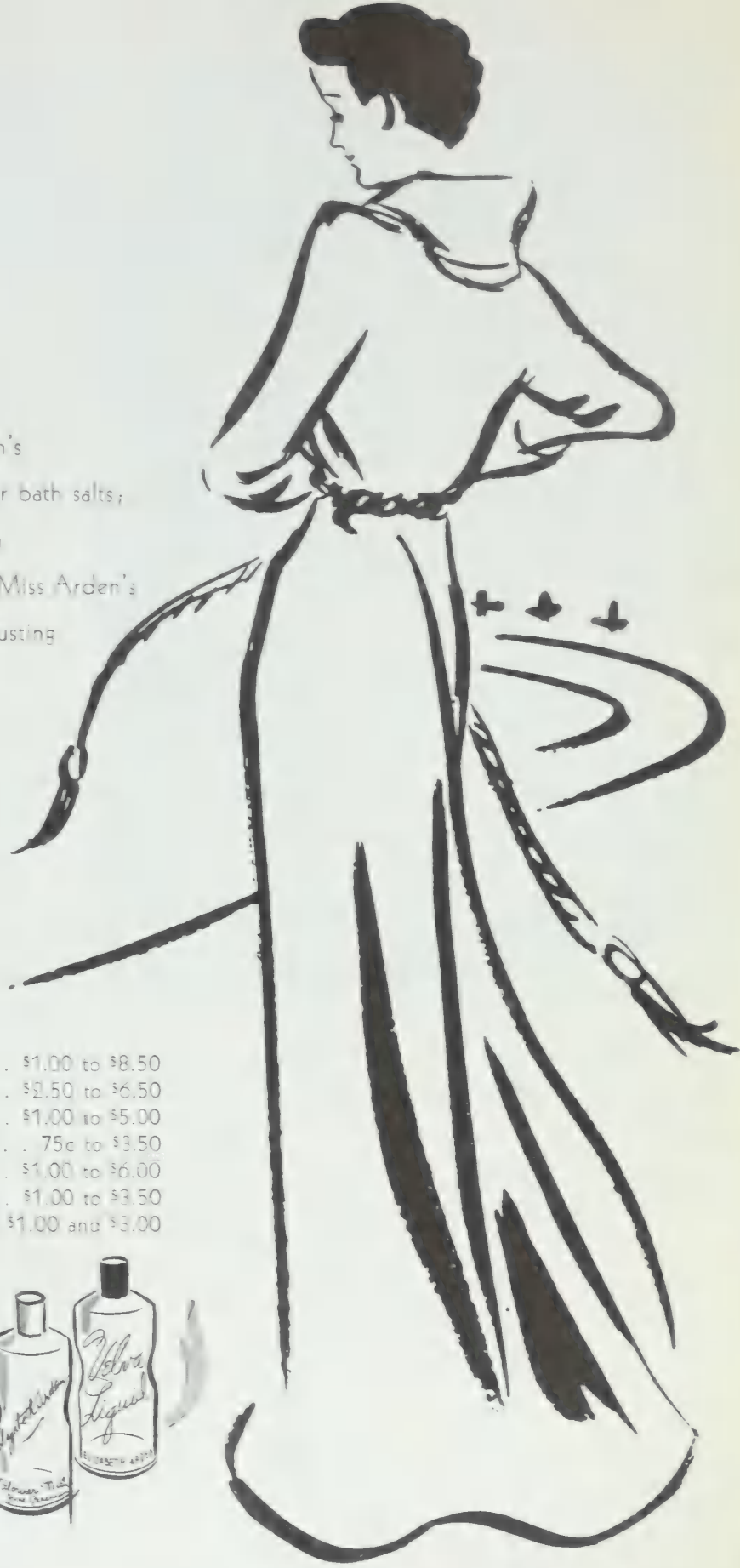
Left: Goats like to roam, but they cannot escape this fence combination at J. M. Ceballos' "Three Winds Dairy," Westbury, L. I., by the New Jersey Fence Co.





**RELAX IN LUXURY**

Make your bath fragrant and restful with Elizabeth Arden's bath preparations. Scent it with her delicate bath oils, her bath salts; use her fine soaps or her Velva Bath Mitts. Tone your skin afterwards with delightful Velva Liquid or Flower Mist, Miss Arden's new after-bath friction. Smooth and soothe it with her Dusting Powder. All these bath luxuries are exquisitely perfumed and delightfully packed.



- Bath Oil . . . . . \$1.00 to \$8.50
- Pebble Bath Salts . . . \$2.50 to \$6.50
- Bath Soap . . . . . \$1.00 to \$5.00
- Velva Bath Mitts . . . 75c to \$3.50
- Velva Liquid . . . . . \$1.00 to \$6.00
- Flower Mist . . . . . \$1.00 to \$3.50
- Dusting Powder . . . \$1.00 and \$3.00

*Elizabeth Arden*



# WEDGWOOD



No. 3258

## Grape Vine on Shell Edge

For more than a Century and a half, the Wedgwood Potteries have been supplying the finest tableware to the crowned heads and aristocracy of Europe. In this charming pattern, Grape Vine, the decoration is embossed either in cream or lavender. This pattern is on the famous Shell Edge—a revival of one of the old Eighteenth Century shapes in Queensware. Grape Vine on Shell Edge may be had in the shops in open stock.

Send 10 cents to cover postage, and we will gladly forward to you our new booklet, showing many patterns in full and natural colors.

**Josiah Wedgwood & Sons, Inc.**  
OF AMERICA.

Mark on China 162 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK



WEDGWOOD

WHOLESALE ONLY

WEDGWOOD POTTERIES, BRISTOL, ENGLAND

Mark on  
Jasper, Basalt,  
Queensware, Etc.

WEDGWOOD

SEE WEDGWOOD EXHIBIT AT NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

## "Starkweather House"

(Continued from page 68)

and a gorgeously molded Georgian mirror create a noteworthy ensemble. Through the archway of handsome design one looks down a corridor to the living room.

In a harmony peculiar to Georgian houses are the green walls with gold moldings of the comfortable living room where upholstered sofas, handsomely pillowed, contribute to a rich effect of informal luxury also suggested in the use of raspberry draperies and by the baroque mantel, above which is a portrait of young Master Chase. A door to the right leads to a private hall and staircase which ascends to the master bedroom, and which also exits to the garden, swimming pool, and tennis courts, convenient for Mr. and Mrs. Chase.

Adjacent to this hall in a west wing is a remarkable open-porch living room of generous proportions, excellent in summer and also usable in winter because of a glass sash mechanism. The ceiling is painted a deep chocolate, and the matting on the flagstone floor is checked in brown and white squares. Above this open lounge room is a gymnasium completely fitted for various kinds of strenuous indoor exercise.

For the children's activities and privacy, their playroom in the old garage has been given as much attention as any room in the house, and it is unusually well equipped for childish possessions and pastimes. Murals having that fantastic spaciousness and narrative content so delightful to childhood adorn the walls, painted in grays, deep blues and white. The talented artist is a young Russian protégé of Mr. and Mrs. Chase. Other than the murals, red is the color of the room, and linoleum covers the floor in big blue and gray squares. There is a children's pantry.

## Country life in Skåne

(Continued from page 47)

Krapperrup castle, where vaulted cellars are supposed to harbor the ghosts of Shakespeare's Guildenstern, is a good illustration of the large holdings of Skåne and their system of agriculture. The 25,000-acre estate and its moated castle are owned by Baron Eric Gyllenstierna, at the present Sweden's minister to Turkey.

The name of Gyllenstierna is old in Swedish and Danish court annals. Shakespeare, in his visits to Elsinore castle in Denmark, is said to have adapted it for his own literary use, but his spelling, as usual, was bad.

The red brick walls of the 15th century Krapperrup castle are studded with huge seven-pointed stars of white sandstone, part of the Gyllenstierna coat of arms. Surrounding the moat with its white swans and dropping away for acres in a series of terraces, are the castle gardens, their stair-

stepped avenues walled with the magnificent boxwood hedge described in the writings of Linnaeus. The 25,000 acres of Krapperrup include about 7,500 acres of forest, just as most of the other large estates have extensive woods. Large cuts of beech, aspen, oak, spruce and birch are sold every year, but the amount of standing timber increases each year under scientific conservation.

Baron Eric Gyllenstierna leaves the operation of his estates to his brother-in-law, Baron Johan Gyllenstierna, a cousin, who is the owner of the neighboring estate of Spannarp. Baron Johan is a good example of the nobles who own chateaux in the province and usually superintend their estate personally. Baron Johan is keen on all matters of agriculture, especially hogs, and he usually has between 700 and 800 Swedish Lantras in Krapperrup's air-conditioned and electrically heated hog houses. First and foremost a farmer, it is more important to him to get his potatoes in out of the autumn rains than to attend the King's reception.

Tenant farms are being combined to save the cost of buildings but never in a fashion that leaves a faithful family homeless. The estates are divided into six or seven parts for their modern crop rotation systems. The first year they raise rye, then the land goes to sugar beets or potatoes, then to oats or barley, then to two years of grass, then clover, then wheat and the cycle begins again. Sugar beets are one of the main crops.

Probably the best example of modern large-scale farming in Skåne is Røgle, the estate of Lieutenant Thorsten Olsson, who cultivates about 1,500 acres with a fleet of tractors and the services of about fifty farm workers. Lieutenant Olsson's farm has been modernized to the extent of a small German monoplane for shopping in Stockholm. He pilots the plane himself and his sister-in-law, the beautiful Madeleine Gyllenstierna, daughter of the owner of Sperlingsholm, a neighboring estate, also amuses herself by operating the ship.

Lieutenant Olsson's barns are air-conditioned and their equipment includes electric elevators and hoists. Laid out in a rectangle with one end open, the barns surround a neat paved farmyard and the two biggest ones are 130 yards long. One of them houses 170 Holland cows at milking time. Among these pure-bred animals is the all-time record milk producer of Sweden, Greta the Eighth, who gave 11,528 kilos of milk, including 437 kilos of butterfat when she set her record. Lieutenant Olsson this year will add to his equipment an electric milking system and six tractors. In addition to grain, sugar beets, and live stock, he raises pheasants for shooting.

The acres of Torup, where Nils Holgerson began his flight on the back of the goose, are managed by



TRY THIS BEAUTY  
TREATMENT ON YOUR

Antique  
furniture

BECAUSE of the dryness of the American climate and the harmful effect of radiator heat, the maintenance of valuable furniture is a problem for every antique lover. Vernax, the greaseless furniture cream, provides a perfect solution. It beautifies as well as preserves fine woods.

Vernax is the result of twenty years experimentation by Mr. Arthur S. Vernay, the well-known furniture expert. It is used by Antique Dealers and Museums throughout the country. Vernax not only cleans and preserves the "skin" or patina, but polishes it to a lovely, dry, soft sheen. Vernax Furniture Cream and Vernax Floor Waxes are carried by fine stores everywhere. If you fail to find them, write to Schieffelin & Co., 16 Cooper Square, New York City.



6-oz. bottle, 50¢  
16-oz. bottle, \$1.00

**Vernax**

Distributed by

Schieffelin & Co., New York, N. Y.

LOIS SHAW

INC  
460 PARK AVENUE  
NEW YORK



Old French Wheat Scales

Eighteenth Century English  
and French Furniture

Old English and Irish Silver

Small Objects of Distinction

Mrs. Bayard Dominick, President  
Mrs. James F. Shaw, Vice President  
Mrs. F. Burrall Hoffman,  
Foreign Representative  
Associated with Mrs. Cornelius J. Sullivan  
Telephone: PLaza 8-2852

The  
Perfect Touch

For your weekend hostess, why not give her a subscription to COUNTRY LIFE, a tribute to her excellent taste and a sure sign of yours.

Just send in the order now, we will be glad to bill you later.  
2 years \$6.00 1 year \$5.00

COUNTRY LIFE

251 Fourth Ave. New York

Baroness Henriette Coyet, eighty years old, affectionately known as the "Queen of Skane." She is a close friend of the royal family and her home is a gathering place for artists, whose works grace her walls and library.

Fruit trees have become the specialty at Count Philip Bonde's Bosjökloster, a chateau of chaste white walls which housed a Bridgettine convent in the 11th century. Here lived the Danish princess, Leonora Christina, imprisoned for twenty years in the "Blue Tower" of Copenhagen.

Montgomery Place

(Continued from page 62)

proportioned room. The table and chairs were sent from Paris by Chancellor Livingston when Ambassador to France.

In the adjacent drawing room the old wallpaper has been restored. Its design of a striped flower pattern in pale green, with pink, gentian blue, and an occasional dash of red, is admirably set against a white ground. A gray band borders each panel and sets it into appropriate Victorian stiffness. Dull brocade hangings and the magnificent crystal chandelier lend formality. The long windows, leading to the terrace and porch, and the beautifully carved white woodwork around the doors, remind one that this is a country house but done in the grand manner. Each owner of Montgomery Place has been imbued with a horticultural interest. For that reason not only has the house remained a living monument to its five owners, but the grounds and gardens have been preserved and added to and even changed, always with a continuity of purpose. It is thought that the potage garden, which is reached from the house by walking through a rock garden and a green garden, was there at the time of the Benthuysens (1688). Mrs. Delafield has added much in the creation of a rock garden and a green garden to join the potage garden more closely to the house. These two have been inserted so inconspicuously and with such rectitude of judgment that it is hard to believe they have not always been there. The oval green garden is surrounded by evergreens and edges on the Norway spruces which form one hedge for the potage garden. An oblong pool with an unusually beautiful water lily is the only thing which interrupts the simplicity of this green garden. The rock garden is an informal mass of blooming plants and running water.

The potage garden remains much as it was originally. The rectangular beds are divided by pebble paths and combine flowers and vegetables and fruits. To the left from the entrance is a section devoted to an old-fashioned rose, commonly called the "Livingston rose." The hedge toward the river has been kept cut to allow a pano-



Old English Silver

Candelabra are among the most constantly admired works of the master silversmiths of the George III period. Above is shown an excellent example made by R. Sutcliffe in the year 1789. The branches are of Old Sheffield Plate and extend in a most graceful manner. Other examples of this and other important periods as well as many exceptionally fine Modern Reproductions are to be seen at Mr. Guille's Galleries.

PETER GUILLE

LIMITED

Old English Silver  
and  
Modern Reproductions

PETER GUILLE, PRES, formerly of CRICHTON & CO, LTD

INTERNATIONAL BUILDING • ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK





## SET-UPS for Fun in the Sun!

Come up to our Play Hours Floor. It's a tonic.  
A promise of better things to come...come Summer.  
You'll find equipment for every sport; games for every player. If you can't drop in...send for our idea-bursting booklet, "Play Hours," which brings the floor to you in pocket edition. Illustrated:  
*A new Penguin Skittle Set for beach or lawn, six penguins, two balls, \$10 complete.*

MADISON AVENUE at 45th STREET, NEW YORK

# ABERCROMBIE & FITCH CO.

CHICAGO: VON LENGERKE & ANTOINE, 33 SO. WABASH AVENUE

ramic view of the Catskills in the distance. The setting indeed is grandiose but the garden itself is intimate, with the feeling that each plant has its own personality and history. There are fig trees, probably brought by Mrs. Livingston from New Orleans, and so carefully tended that they live out-of-doors through the rigorous New York winters. There is a host of annuals and perennials in the upper beds. There are vegetables in the beds beyond, and the view of the river is over a bed of massed marigolds and sunflowers, with tagetes and blue lobelias in the foreground, and corn and lima beans beyond. Truly an American scene in the best sense of the word.

### Sport cavalcade of the states

(Continued from page 76)

That was the bird that afforded one of those grandest highlights of a gunner's days afield. The Pointer was galloping in with a fat bird in his mouth when he winded that last close-lying bomb. So quick and hard did he nail the Georgian pah'taridge that his back bowed up like a cat's. A forefoot was up right prettily, and as Lee declared later, "his eyes were bugged out till you coulda knocked 'em off with a stick," from the hypnotic scent. But I needn't tell you how it makes you feel to see fine dog work, because you'd never have read this far unless you knew and cared a lot more about good huntin' than about good writin'.

We found a lot of game during the rest of that sunny afternoon down Brunswick way. We found as many quail, perhaps, as you'd expect in famous regions like those around Thomasville and Albany. I remember, of eight or ten finds, one mighty covey that flushed wild from a naked cornfield. Jimmy Paulk killed a bird of that lot, all of eighty yards from him; and later, when the scattered singles rose to our taste in the gall-berry swamp, each of us gleaned another bird or two. One other certain covey I must honor here, for those dozen birds lit in a bunch, within a rod of a second covey. In the half hour that followed we burned much powder and saw plenty of dramatic dog work.

Then I was tired, because even when there are more and more birds to be had for the hunting, a Yankee can't tramp from dawn till dark the way Georgia hunters can. I thought I'd poke across that cotton-field out there and take the road back to the car. So Poodle, who'd "taken up with" me from the start, struck off before me; and Mayer said he'd come along because maybe he could locate a particular covey not far ahead.

We loitered along, talking, sitting down to rest now and then: the Pointer hunting not too seriously now, nor too far out. Mockingbirds in the trees sang in silver undertones as we passed by.

Then we came on a moss-

clouded grove of live oak tree. (You'll never see its like except in Georgia!) Alone as an island the mighty thing stood at the heart of a sleek plantation. Plumes of great streamers of gray Spanish moss swept from the heights. Gold-pencil-lines and splashes touched them here and there, where the sunlight seeped in. All over the floor were oak leaves in silver drifts. And in the midst of the enchanted place was a clump of shrubs and vines which cloaked—right fittingly, I thought—the crumbled chimney of a home which had burned to the ground long, long ago.

On the far rim, it was, of the moss-draped cathedral, that the Pointer found the day's last covey of bobwhite. The birds went up before us two—the kindly Georgian farmer and his Yankee guest—very much as we would have had them do. And the roll and boom of gunfire reverberated solemnly among the oaken giants just as it had done perhaps in '65 when those trees were little saplings, when the crumbled chimney was part of a proud home with a stately winding staircase.

The little red road to the car was redder than before as we wandered back, for the sun was sinking then in brave crescendo. Scattered quail were calling *quoi-hee*, softly, from the gall-berry swamps. Far over the fields an old Negro wailed a work-song to the cadence of a falling axe. Then suddenly Jimmy and Lee were back, and we all were tired. So we divided our pah'taridges and blue-gray doves with our host—and set off for the palms, the azaleas, and pink peach blooms that map call Brunswick, Georgia.

### The surf caster's mighty heave

(Continued from page 57)

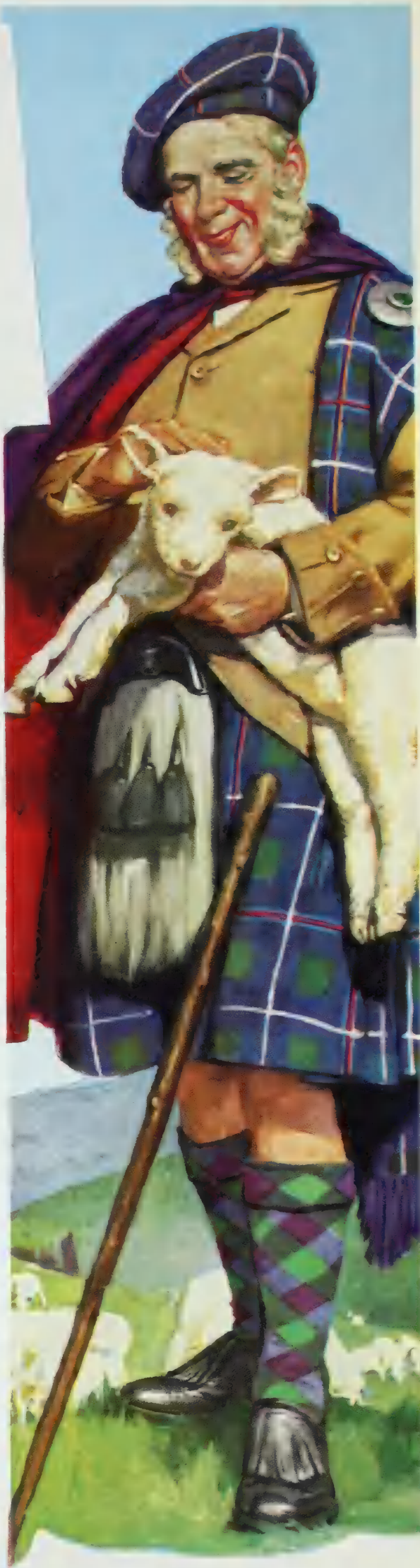
out there; you're going to toss it. Pick a spot in the water to aim for, and keep your eye on that spot. And then there's nothing left but to toss it, pushing with your right hand and pulling with your left and taking a comfortable step toward the water with your left foot. Your right foot will probably follow through, but you won't have to worry about that.

All your worries for the moment are concentrated on that line as it runs off the spool. As the drail starts away on its trip, you will have unconsciously released the pressure of your thumb on the line. The flying drail pulls the line off the reel, but it also works like the string on a top, starting the spool revolving on its own, and if that spool gets going faster than the unwinding line, you have that scourge common to all surf fishermen, a backlash.

So quickly you get that thumb back on the spool, but lightly this time, just enough to slow it down to the speed of the drail. Somehow, it's not so hard as it sounds; you'll find after three or four casts that



Have you tried the  
Scotch everybody is  
talking about?



# OLD ANGUS

A NOBLE SCOTCH

"Gentle  
as a  
Lamb"

Word is going the rounds that *the* Scotch to order is Old Angus! May we remind you that here is no ordinary whisky. Old Angus is a *premium* Scotch of liqueur quality—a delight to the palate—and "Gentle as a Lamb." Try Old Angus. You will understand why the canny Scots and their English cousins unite in calling it "a noble Scotch."

Your Guide To  Good Liquors





FOR FIRST OR SECOND HONEYMOONS

COME TO

# Banff AND Lake Louise

## IN THE Canadian Rockies

★ Spend heavenly hours under an Alpine sun and romantic nights beneath the mountain moon! A realm of snow peaks and mighty forests—of jewel-like lakes and streams! Living in the castle-like atmosphere of Banff Springs Hotel and Chateau Lake Louise! Mile-high fun for every hour. Golf, tennis, swimming in pools of fresh or warm sulphur waters. Riding and hiking skyline trails. Dance to modern "swing" orchestras. Come up—spend that first or second honeymoon in glamour!

Special rates for guests staying a week or longer.

Low round-trip fares to Banff, North Pacific Coast, California, Alaska. Travel via the Canadian Rockies on fast Canadian Pacific air-conditioned trains.



BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL...  
with spacious rooms and suites, dining and public rooms—ideal for indoor entertainment or outdoor sports.

★  
Ask Your Travel Agent or Nearest Canadian Pacific Office—  
NEW YORK • BOSTON • PHILADELPHIA • CHICAGO • SAN FRANCISCO • MONTREAL  
and other large cities in U. S. and Canada

### Canadian Pacific

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

BRING YOUR



CAMERA

**\$1000 IN CASH PRIZES**

Brilliant colors and Alpine lighting make this a perfect place for finer color pictures. Ask for contest details—47 cash prizes.



Some instinct will tell you when to put the pressure on and when to take it off. After that, your own backlashes will come from carelessness or from trying to squeeze a little more distance than the cast itself was worth.

The instant the drail hits the water, press hard on the line, throw in the lever, and start reeling—all, as nearly as possible, in one motion. And reel as fast as you can, holding the tip up and doing everything else you can think of to keep that hook from getting down to the bottom. If it skips over the top of the water, so much the better, but try to reel steadily, not jerkily. And keep right on reeling fast until the drail is back on the dry sand.

If a fish takes it on its way in—one probably won't, during this first couple of workouts, but you never can tell—strike him hard to set the hook. With surf-fishing tackle that means a real tug, with legs braced. And keep right on reeling fast. If it's a big fish and the star drag is properly set, you may find that the line is going in the wrong direction as you reel, but that won't matter; keep at it, and eventually it will start to come your way. Don't run backwards toward the dunes, and don't give him slack line for a second; you invariably lose him if you do.

After the first day or two you'll find that, if you don't press, you're getting the timing of the cast; and timing, as in everything of the sort, is all there is to it. You'll be casting fifty, perhaps sixty yards, and you can catch fish on fifty-yard casts, although not so many as you'll get later when you get to throwing it out there eighty or ninety yards.

And of course any time you feel the need of exercise, or any time there's a good-looking girl coming down the beach, you can step down there where the breakers break and the spray sprays and give it your all. But watch your timing and your thumbing instead of the girl, for there's nothing in the world quite so deflating as to go through the motions of a mighty heave only to have the drail plop ignominiously into the waves a few feet away—which is just exactly what it will do if you get at all careless.

—“if I can go to Berg Lake, too!”

(Continued from page 89)

becomes somewhat steeper. It is wooded again, and there are little streams to cross. Soon you reach Kinney Lake, where there is a seldom-used log cabin. Here you stop to rest the horses, stretch your legs, and gape. For coming into the open you see that you have entered in among stupendous mountains. Robson towers behind, Whitehorn and some nameless peaks are up the valley, and Cinnamon Peak rises across the lake, exaggerated by its nearness.

The first ford is above Kinney

Lake. This ford is often quite deep, and, as the water is swift, it is exhilarating to cross it. You have a curious feeling, as though you were being swept downstream by the strong current. That is only an optical illusion, but it is exciting none the less.

After crossing the river the trail starts to climb in earnest. You pass close—so it seems—under a great mass of green ice, an edge of Whitehorn Glacier, and out into the Valley of a Thousand Falls—a valley which is almost a canyon, so sharply is it closed in by the vertical walls of Robson on the right, Whitehorn on the left, and the nameless peaks ahead. Those walls are striped with countless cascades—streamers of water flowing from thick glaciers and great snow fields—flowing out into space, and dropping sheer, thousands of feet, into the valley.

Looking above you to the right, along the wall next to Robson, you see the trail rising like a ladder, and you begin to appreciate that you are half-circling Mt. Robson. Before leaving the floor of the valley you make the second ford of the Robson River. Immediately on the other side starts the steepest ascent of all. Climbers prefer to go on foot, for it seems cruel to ask a horse to carry you. But the ranch horses are used to the punishment, and, being several cuts above ordinary trail horses, they take unathletic riders up with no more trouble than you would have with a light haversack. Nearly at the top is the Flying Trestle, a narrow bridge of logs, supported on iron rods bolted to the rock. It is the only possible means of getting horses across a cliff, which would otherwise impede progress at this point. The Flying Trestle was built by Curly Phillips—the same Curly Phillips many of us knew at Jasper, who was tragically killed by an avalanche while skiing in the mountains last year.

I have known guides who were afraid of the Flying Trestle, and who claimed that the horses do not trust it, but those who understand how it is built, and who keep an eye on its condition know it is just as safe as any other bridge. As for the horses, they seem to have more sense than some guides. However, it is good form and good judgment to lead your horse across, though I have seen a real tenderfoot ride across, with nary a hesitation from her horse.

A little above the Flying Trestle the trail comes near Emperor Falls, the huge spouting mass of water that is Berg Lake turning into the Robson River. Shortly beyond the falls the valley is shut away by a shoulder of Robson. Once, as we passed behind the shoulder, we spotted first a moose grazing in an Alpine meadow; then just above timber line, and not a great distance over our heads, two black bear, two grizzlies, and their cubs—seven bear altogether, very much nearer to

# AT LAST! NO MORE BLOWN PATTERNS

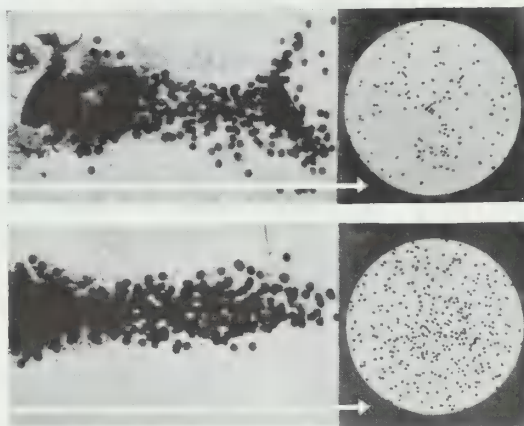
Remington announces the greatest advance in shot shell performance since choke boring 75 years ago  
“Shur Shot” shells with the **NEW REMINGTON CRIMP**

Top Seal Removed to Show Crimp



HERE'S HOW THE NEW REMINGTON CRIMP ELIMINATES BLOWN PATTERNS

→ Mouth of shell is tucked in with a special crimping tool (left), then ironed down (center). There is no top wad. Crimp is made Wetproof, and the load identified with a thin seal (right). On firing, the crimp unfolds, the seal adhering to the shell. There is nothing to obstruct the shot column in its flight.



**A BLOWN PATTERN IN THE MAKING . . .** Spark photo shows shot column from trapload with ordinary crimp about three feet from muzzle of gun. Notice how wad obstructs shot column. At left is resulting pattern. Notice the numerous “holes.”

**BEGINNING OF A GOOD PATTERN . . .** A perfect pattern in the making, fired from a Shur Shot shell with New Remington Crimp. At right is resulting pattern, showing even distribution of pellets. Arrow shows direction of charge.

**A SMOOTH SWING**—right lead—yet the target sails on unbroken! Every trap and skeet shooter has had these “unexplainable” misses, and wondered what caused them. Test patterns revealed that 5 to 8 per cent of blown patterns are inevitable in all ordinary shells.

### What is a blown pattern?

Any pattern having shot pellets so unevenly distributed that “holes” or openings permit a target fired at within normal range to pass through unbroken is a “blown” pattern.

Spark photos revealed the top wad was the cause of blown patterns. About 8 times out of every 100 shots, the top wad gets in the way of the shot charge, causing uneven distribution or wide scattering of pellets.

The solution was to eliminate the

top wad. After years of experiment, the **NEW REMINGTON CRIMP** was developed, tested, proved.

### No patterns below 60%

“Shur Shot” shells with the new Remington Crimp make 83 patterns out of 100 above 70% at 40 yards, 91 out of 100 above 65% at 45 yards, no patterns below 60% and no blown patterns.

On sale now—12 gauge trap and skeet loads only. For free literature write Remington Arms Co., Inc., Dept. BB-2, Bridgeport, Conn.

“Shur Shot” and “Wetproof” are Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.





**VARIETY is the Spice  
of VACATION LIFE**



Magnificent mountains—the highest in Eastern America. The Great Smoky Mountain National Park—visited by nearly a million people each year. Scenic highways of breath-taking beauty.

**This Summer DISCOVER  
North CAROLINA  
Variety Vacationland**



Miles of white sand beaches—all the sea-side sports and recreations. Superb deep sea and in-let fishing. A romantic coastal country steeped in earliest Colonial history.

Every variety of good golf. Sea-side courses. Courses laid out amid majestic mountains. Nearly 100 in all. Many designed by Donald Ross.



Rainbow and speckled trout, black bass and muskellunge. The fishing is always good in North Carolina. Mail the coupon today.



Governor's Hospitality Committee  
2060 State Office Bldg., Raleigh, N. C.

Gentlemen: Please send me official booklets.

"NORTH CAROLINA, VARIETY VACATIONLAND"

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



**VISIT THE  
North CAROLINA Exhibit  
AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR  
NORTH CAROLINA DAY JUNE 19**

each other than black bear and grizzlies are supposed to roam. Be sure to have a hunter along if you want to see animals. The country is overrun with game, but only those used to looking for it can distinguish, at a distance, moose and bear, deer, mountain sheep, and caribou from bushes and stones, and sometimes an expert himself may take a mountain goat for a snow patch.

A ride along a stretch of glacial moraine brings you to Windy Point, and the first sight of Berg Lake. All the way (even before the last ford) the deep wall of Tumbling Glacier attracts your attention. Tumbling Glacier is, at the lake, a precipice of ice, rising straight up from the water. Only the foolhardy row under that precipice, for every now and then there is a booming and a cracking, and a mass of ice breaks off to fall into the water. Sometimes the ice mass is so huge that the whole lake is dotted with icebergs when it breaks up, and the wind and current distribute the pieces slowly about; sometimes it is a chunk only big enough to make a few small bergs. But the glacier seems to know when the ice in the lake melts. The icebergs become smaller and smaller; you think they are about to disappear; then boom and there are more bergs at the foot of the glacier.

The lake is nearly two miles long, and a mile wide, but it looks like a pool, so dwarfed is it under overpowering Mt. Robson. You cannot realize it is more than a few strokes across to the Tumbling Glacier—until you start to row over!

The Berg Lake Camp is built opposite a splendid view of the mountain. You can be comfortable at Berg Lake, but I should be misleading you if I gave you the impression that it is any place for softies. There is a large chalet, with a big common room, where you eat and maybe play at throwing rubber rings from mason jars onto a board with numbered nails to score on. Off that room are tiny "cubbys," each containing two cots, two chairs, and a washstand. You sleep in an eiderdown sleeping bag—and what with the altitude at 5,500 feet, and all the ice there is around, believe me, you need it. The eiderdowns, in case you want to know, are lined with clean sheets. And what's more you have a pillow.

You might expect to be fed on beans and flapjacks, flapjacks and beans, in such a primitive camp. But, amazingly enough, the fare is not only excellent, but varied.

There are no golf courses, no tennis courts, no dance floors at Berg Lake. And there's no swimming, either. But no one who would go there in the first place lacks amusement. Photographers go mad, trying to do everything, and see everything. Contemplative souls like to sit on the porch and look at the mountain. The moderately active walk along the

shore, or over to the old camp at Adolphus Lake, or across the big moraine to the end of Robson Glacier. Riders go up to Moos Pass, which is wonderful with wild flowers—and scenery. Climbers have a choice assortment of every kind of mountaineering. I have been told that Mumm, which is at the back door, used to be a qualifying mountain for ladies of the Canadian Alpine Club. The Helmet, which is approachable from Tumbling Glacier, is all ice and snow. Rearguard, next to Robson, is rock. Whitehorn and Resplendent are major mountains. About three quarters of an hour's walk along the lake and across the moraine puts you on Robson Glacier. From here you can spend the whole day on the ice, either going around Rearguard and down Tumbling Glacier, or else over Snowbird Pass and down Coleman Glacier, or else—but I could go on forever with the things the Alpinist may do! One thing he may not do is to climb Robson from Berg Lake, though in 1913 a party from the Alpine Club—the first ever to reach the summit—and again last summer three climbers made successful ascents from the head of Robson Glacier. The ordinary (if you can call "ordinary" a route which has been conquered at the highest estimate not more than twelve times)—the ordinary route up Robson is on the side which looks over the ranch and Kinney Lake. And if 12,972 feet does not sound like such an important mountain to you I might add that it is a two day climb, much of it over treacherous ice where one mis-step is the last.

There are more things than I can list which pull me back to Berg Lake. There is Marggie, who was a swell horse wrangler at nine, and Ishbel, who made her first solo ride to the camp, chasing back a refractory pack horse, at fourteen. There are Grandpa's tall stories, and a climbing date I have with Mrs. Hargreaves. There is a perfect color shot of the mountain yet to be achieved—and I want more pictures of mountain goats. There is a trip into wild country we have been planning for years. But above all there is the thrill of the trail and the exaltation of ice-draped Mt. Robson.

### The forbidden road to Samarkand

(Continued from page 55)

come from the north." In Kandahar he would have said "from the south."

**TO BOKHARA:** From Mazar i Sherif to Askar Khana, the last Afghan fortress in mid-desert, I motored through soft sand, but within sight of the great square of mud walls, the car sank in a drift. Thereafter, I proceeded in a two-horse cart, with the driver running alongside and a guard of troopers admirably mounted. A





*New Thrills!*  
**JASPER**  
IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES



Make your dreams come true this summer! Jasper National Park, in the heart of the Canadian Rockies, offers you scenery unsurpassed on this continent. *Plus* your favorite sports — golfing, fishing, hiking, riding. Get camera close-ups of deer, bear, mountain sheep and goat, moose, caribou. Take the spectacular 75-mile drive *right* to the Columbia Icefield — accessible by motor only from Jasper. Rates at Jasper Park Lodge as low as \$7.00 a day, including meals.

**THEN CRUISE TO ALASKA!** After Jasper, sail from Vancouver or Prince Rupert on a palatial Canadian National steamship through the lovely protected Inside Passage to Alaska, Land of the Midnight Sun.

Low fares. Come by the through air-conditioned *Continental Limited* or if you prefer, come via rail and Trans-Canada Air Lines services. Call or write any Canadian National Office for illustrated booklets.

- Boston . . . 186 Tremont St.
- Buffalo . . . 22 N. Division St.
- Chicago . . . 4 S. Michigan Blvd.
- Cincinnati . . . 206 Dixie Term.
- Detroit . . . 1239 Wash. Blvd.
- Duluth . . . 428 W. Superior St.
- Kansas City . . . 414 Fairfax Bldg.
- Los Angeles . . . 607 S. Grand Ave.
- Minneapolis . . . 654 Marquette
- New York . . . 673 Fifth Ave.
- Philadelphia . . . 1500 Chestnut
- Pittsburgh . . . 355 Fifth Ave.
- Portland, Me. . . G.T.R. Sta.
- San Francisco . . . 648 Market St.
- Seattle . . . 1329 Fourth Ave.
- St. Louis . . . 314 No. Broadway
- St. Paul . . . First Nat. Bk. Bldg.
- Wash., D.C. . . 924 15th N.W.
- Montreal, Que. . . 360 McGill St.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**  
TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

few miles from the Oxus, the huge, rolling dunes proved too much for my conveyance, and we had to unharness the horses and ride them to Putta Kesar, a post consisting of the half-dozen straw huts of the frontier patrol.

A track led along the south bank to Kema Kesar, where there were another patrol and enormous stacks of petrol cases, bales of cotton pods, raw sugar, and bar metal imported from the U.S.S.R. all awaiting camel transport across the desert. I watched a few wide-sailed Kayuks go downstream, manned by Turkomen in vast sheepskin hats. The crew's tea-pots were always ranged in neat rows along the gunwale.

Eventually a Russian petrol barge arrived and, after unloading, the captain agreed to take me to Thermes. "It's your only chance," said he cheerfully, "unless you want to try one of those inflated goatskins on which smugglers manage to cross."

As the engine struggled with the current, he pointed to the long red roofs of other offices and warehouses on the north bank, to the aerials of the two wireless stations, to the stacks of timber on which sturdy children in knickers and sailor blouses were playing, to the huge American cotton-picking machines, the slips where a dozen barges were building, the metal and bales of raw material waiting for export, and he said, "You're back in Europe now."

Generally speaking, it seemed to me that Soviet Russia has done more than well in the towns. She has cleaned and drained them, established hospitals and schools, unveiled the women and put them to work so that they are financially independent. In fact, she has transformed the legendary cities of Tamerlane, Bokhara, and Samarkand into well-ordered Middle Western "burgs," dependent for their prosperity on cotton farms, silk factories, and well-established universities.

Probably Bokhara is still the most reactionary of Central Asian cities. It used to have a population of 150,000, centered round the innumerable mosques and colleges which made it a stronghold of Islam and a center of philosophic learning. Today Bokhara is sharply divided into old and new, and its inhabitants, numbering perhaps 40,000, into young and old. I saw only one woman wearing a horse-hair veil under a ragged *parandja*, but every morning I watched stalwart and sunburned Usbeg girls in shorts running round the embryo public gardens.

Still, in the ancient flat-roofed, mud-walled town, among the dust and the ruins of 150 mosques, there are women who cannot read, and who have never seen a doctor, whose lives are the undisputed property of a man they never saw till they were arbitrarily married to him. But their daughters as well as their sons go to the health centers, schools, and gymnasiums.

# CANADA CALLS YOU

....away from the Crowds

**Vacation this Year in the Great Northland called Canada!**

For a fascinating preview of Canada's far-flung vacation lands: for information and pictures that will *really* help you pick your holiday, send for a copy of "Canada Calls You". This deluxe book — specimen pages of which are reproduced above — teems with vital action pictures of this glorious northland playground of mountains, forests, lakes, streams, seashores. Its vivid coloured maps show how to get there from where *you* live, across a *friendly* border. Mail the coupon below, *today*.

**CANADIAN TRAVEL BUREAU**  
OTTAWA - CANADA



Canadian Travel Bureau, Ottawa, Canada.

Please send me free copy of your 60-page illustrated book about vacationing in Canada.

Please send information on.....

district, province of.....

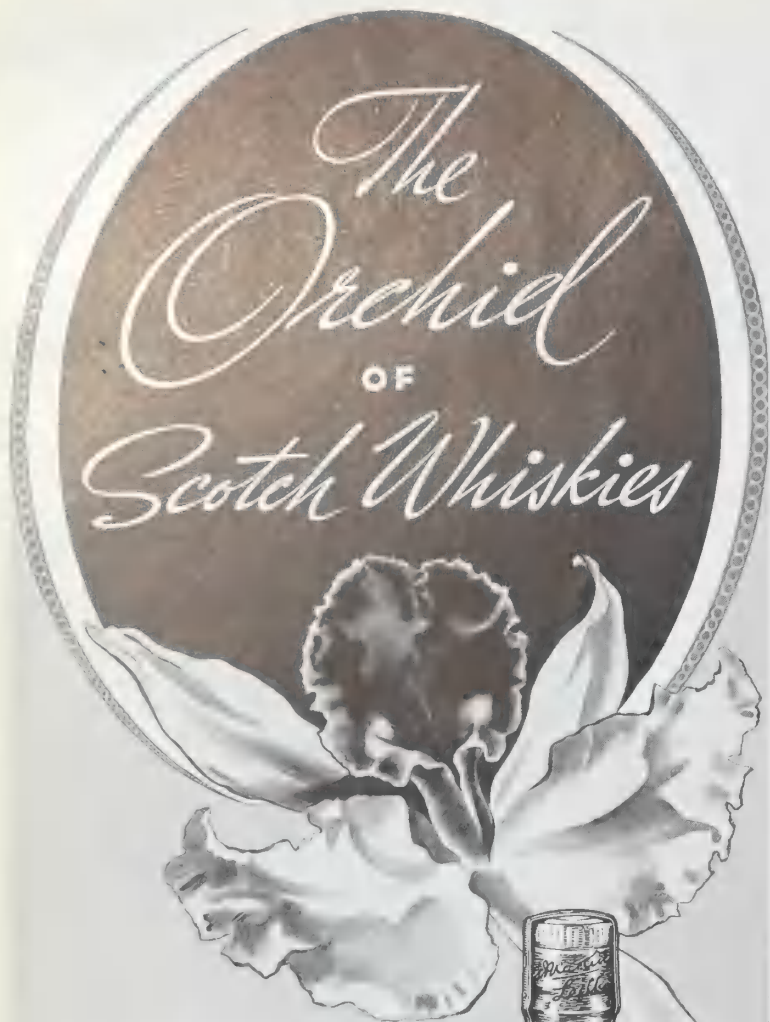
Name.....

Address.....

.....State.....

AY-239





Like glorious orchids, the finest Scotch whiskies take years to reach perfection. Once this peak is reached, no further improvement is possible. Martin's De Luxe (15 years old) is a blend of the highest quality whiskies produced in Scotland, and each at its absolute peak of mellowness, smoothness and richness.

Therefore, it is our honest belief that Martin's De Luxe is the acme of perfection in Scotch whisky, and that it has not and never can have a superior.

It is with complete confidence that, for the first time, we offer this superb whisky—in limited quantities—to discerning connoisseurs in America. Those who serve the best—particularly an after-dinner liqueur—demand Martin's De Luxe Fifteen Years Old.



**MARTIN'S**

DE LUXE

Liqueur Blended Scotch Whisky  
**15 Years Old**

88 Proof. Imported by McKesson & Robbins, Inc., N. Y.

Later they take their places, unveiled, beside the local Jewesses and the emigrant Russians in modern factories where the best looms are French.

Old Bokhara is falling. The Tower of Death (170 ft.), tallest monument in Asia, from the top of which the Emir's victims were thrown after being forced to make a speech praising his wisdom and justice, dominates the famous Kalan mosque built in the eleventh century and the vast university of Chir Arab which forms a pendant across the square, but the blue domes are peeling and most of the tiles, color of sunshine and seawater, have fallen from the walls.

Storks reign in old Bokhara. Their clumsy nests make helmets for the minarets of Chor Minor, once the loveliest of mosques and now a cotton warehouse. In the covered bazaars, merchants and artisans congregate to order a mutton or a horse *pilan*. The cook will not start to make it—with savoury rice and spices—until he is sure of six to eight customers. Bread is plentiful at 4½d a loaf. Eggs cost the same. I saw camel's flesh selling at 10s a kilo and lamb for double, and I ate excellent camel's milk ices at 9d each.

New Bokhara is growing. Upon the ruins and the tombs of the Mongols rise cinemas, a theater, clubs, colleges, an institute of tropical medicine, an electric light plant, a singularly unaesthetic water-tower and a large, clean lodging-house where I hired a bed for 10s a night. No food was obtainable nearer than the bazaar at the other end of the town, and washing was a communal affair under a row of taps. My fellow-lodgers were students, engineers, factory hands, and lorry drivers. Many of them could not speak Russian, but they were all cheerful, friendly, and very busy.

I saw no queues at the shops. Propaganda seemed to be limited to a few posters in clubs and factories and to speeches on the wireless. Of police supervision there was no obvious trace. In fact, the workers were as happily casual as in any other Eastern country, and a great deal cleaner, healthier, and more profitably occupied.

The Usbeks borrowed their faith and their habits from Arab conquerors. They now cede them to science or "progress." Peaceful and greedy, graceful idlers and clumsy workers, they are sufficiently fatalistic to regard all conditions as temporary. Therefore the Bokharans do not mind getting up at five to catch a train six hours later at Kagan which is only eleven miles away. They do not mind missing the only bus because double the number it can hold have been sitting in it all night with their luggage on top of them. They make prodigious efforts to increase production on farms and in factories and strange as it may seem they waste endless hours waiting for non-existent or inadequate transport.

TO SAMARKAND: My departure from Bokhara was attended by certain difficulties. By six A.M. most of the inhabitants of the lodging-house were helping me to look for a droshky, but it was not till three hours later when we had ransacked the town that we discovered an elderly phaeton whose driver agreed to drive me to Kagan for a sum which shocked my companions. As they could only speak Usbeg, I never knew what it was.

My roll of bedding filled the miniature vehicle, so that I had to sit on top of it, holding my suitcase. Five miles out the driver stopped and demanded his money. An argument ensued, and upon my refusal to pay until we reached the railway the old man retired with his waterpipe to the nearest tree. Eventually, three hours late, we arrived at Kagan, but as the train was later still, I was able to enlist the help of half the population, including a German-speaking merchant and an officer of the OGPU, in my battle with the rapacious cab-driver, with the result that his fare—for eleven miles—was reduced from 200 roubles to twenty.

At the station, children whose parents were waiting for trains slept, played, and were nourished in the coolest and most luxurious surroundings. On the other hand, every adult inhabitant of the district appeared to have been camping for days on or about the platform in a shade temperature approaching ninety degrees Fahrenheit. Plenty of food could be bought, and the travelers had all brought their bedding. Tickets were issued in strict rotation, first to the sick who were going to sanatoriums, secondly to government or police officials traveling on business who carried red cards, thirdly to the accredited representatives of businesses, and lastly to the public waiting in a long queue.

But for the help of the kindly OGPU officer, I should never have got on the train at all. As it was, I shared a wooden shelf in a third-class compartment with two girls from an embroidery artel, a mechanic, a student of bio-chemistry, two schoolboys, who asked serious questions about the pay of British workmen and whether Russia and England were going to fight Germany, and a Caucasian Jew, who was earning, in three different medical posts, 4,750 roubles a month.

Arrived at Samarkand we found rooms in a clean, new hotel with five bathrooms, never opened unless five people agreed to take hot baths at the same time. And we had no means of getting any food.

But these were only minor inconveniences, for Samarkand revealed itself as a charming new town, bisected with double and sometimes treble avenues, lined with elms and poplars. It had an air of restrained gaiety, and since it has a large university and a number of clinics and research institutes, youth predominated in

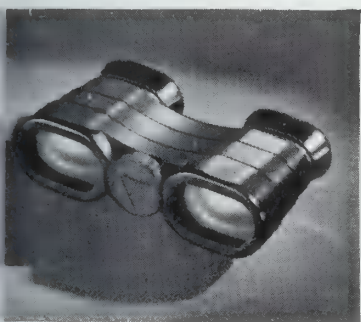




Name your Trophy!  
Come and get it!

Moose, Mountain Sheep and Goat, Grizzly and Black Bear, Caribou Elk and Deer! Nowhere else in the world is found such abundance of Big Game... or such Big Game Fish! Experienced, well equipped guides in all districts. Write for free information today.

**British Columbia**  
GOVERNMENT TRAVEL BUREAU  
VICTORIA CANADA



**BALAR**

VEST-POCKET FIELD GLASS  
OF BAUSCH & LOMB QUALITY

■ In the new Balar, Bausch & Lomb designers have done everything to give you a fine close-up view in a glass compact and light. Its flattened shape gives you small size with a wide field of view. Modern bakelite body is beautiful, light, strong. Famous Bausch & Lomb optical system. Full 3 power. At your dealer's, **\$19.50** or sent postpaid.

Bausch & Lomb field glasses and binoculars are \$16 to \$132. Write for catalog.

**BAUSCH & LOMB**  
825 LOMB PARK ROCHESTER, N. Y.

the streets. The houses were clean and color-washed. Trucks, droshkies, and an occasional auto-bus clattered over the stones. Kiosks sold milk, sour junket, and gaily-colored drinks, also excellent beer at 9d a bottle. In fact, modern Samarkand, placid and friendly, preoccupied with the schooling of neighboring villagers and nomads, reminded me of the garden towns of Provence. But in the middle of the fine new buildings proudly representing progress, rises the dome of Gur Emir, the burial place of Tamerlane. The lower half is still blue. So is the façade of the entrance arch, but, like other monuments I saw in Central Asia, it is rapidly disintegrating.

From the roof of the chamber containing the tombs of the conqueror, his favorite nephew, and some of his ministers, I looked across the pancake roofs of the old town to the Rgistan, once the finest group of public buildings on the caravan routes from China to India and the West. As such, perhaps Tamerlane and Ulug Beg the scientist conceived it, but they built with bad material. The clay must have begun crumbling as soon as the structure was completed, and in spite of considerable sums spent on restoration, the three great buildings which form the back and two sides of the famous square (the Tillah Kari Medersa honeycombed with arched cells, the Ulug Beg Medersa built in 1417 by the astronomer and scholar who was a grandson of Tamerlane, and the duplicate Shir Dah Medersa constructed 200 years later and unique in that two lions' heads are encrusted above the main arch), look like stage scenery. Little but façades remain.

Through the fog of dust which shrouds the old town, I could see from Tamerlane's roof—the ruins of Bibi Khanoum. This tomb of his favorite wife, alternately described as princess and dancing-girl, must have been the largest mausoleum in the world, but, although a little blue still clings to the remains of the dome, the only unspoiled object in the 100-yard-long court is the gigantic carved stone lectern brought from Mongolia to hold the Koran of Caliph Oman, under which sterile women still crawl at morning prayers.

Below, is a huge market, thronged by peasants in knee-boots and embroidered skull caps, their gaily striped *chapans* belted with sheepskin, and their wives invisible under knee-length veils of stiffened horsehair or reeds, the embroidered *parandja* falling cloaklike from the head, with the empty sleeves hanging loose. The bazaars are generally flanked with rows of wooden frames covered with carpets on which the older peasants lie or sit while they drink green tea and decide whether they will buy blobs of mutton skewered on sticks, or rice rich with mysterious substances. Wizeden apples cost 3 roubles but a great lump of caviar little more!



Paul Brown

© Brooks Brothers

Measured in time, the period from 1818 to 1939 is only 121 years. Measured in terms of change, however, it bridges a gap so prodigious that only tradition...merely a memory...relates the present to the past. For a century and a quarter Brooks Brothers have pioneered and established major styles in men's clothes...and are still doing so. Consistent good taste throughout more than a century insures constant correctness today.

ESTABLISHED 1818

*Brooks Brothers,*  
**CLOTHING,**  
Men's Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

NEW YORK · BOSTON

MADISON AVENUE CORNER FORTY-FOURTH STREET  
NUMBER ONE WALL STREET · NEW YORK  
NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET · BOSTON



NATURE'S NOBLEST WORK  
is in Your Custody



A grand old tree is one of Nature's noblest handiworks—and you who possess such treasures are indeed fortunate. ■ ■ A glorious adornment to any landscape, such trees are a source of justifiable pride to the owner for they are quite literally *priceless . . . irreplaceable*. ■ ■ And the longer you live with one of these stalwart and magnificent old "characters", the more beloved it becomes. As the years pass, intimate and precious memories surround it. You see your children slumbering sweetly in the cool shade provided by its great tent of foliage . . . recall gay picnics beneath its spreading branches . . . savor the rustle and scent of the thick and colorful carpet it lays down in the fall . . . are moved by the majesty of powerful limbs silhouetted against a winter sky. ■ ■ Such a tree is an inspiring symbol of Nature's infinite patience and purpose. Small wonder you find peace and serenity beneath its sturdy branches. ■ ■ Here is a living thing deeply rooted in the tradition and memories of the past. It has stood its ground for many generations, as man measures them—may well survive centuries more with proper care. Surely, you owe it to yourself, as well as to posterity, to make this possible.

Though such fine old trees can stand a lot of abuse and neglect, if they are to enjoy maximum health and beauty and be assured of fulfilling their normal life span, Feeding, Spraying, Pruning, or other care may be required. ■ ■ Why not give yourself the satisfaction of having your local Bartlett Diagnostician pass upon this question for you? No expense. No obligation.

**The F. A. BARTLETT TREE EXPERT COMPANY**  
Research Laboratories and Experimental Grounds  
STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT

Bartlett Service is available in every community from Maine to the Carolinas.

Branch Offices: Danbury, New Haven, Hartford, Conn.; Cambridge, Pittsfield, Mass.; Providence, R. I.; Ellsworth, Me.; Bellows Falls, Vt.; Albany, Syracuse, White Plains, Newburgh, Kingston, Westbury, Bay Shore, N. Y.; Bernardsville, Orange, N. J.; Harrisburg, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.; Wilmington, Del.; Washington, D. C.; Richmond, Va.; Huntington, W. Va.

There are also 150 other cities and towns where special Bartlett Authorized Agents may arrange for Shade Tree Care "The Bartlett Way." Consult phone book or write our Home Office at Stamford, Conn.



While it is but natural to feel a deep sense of obligation towards such patriarchs as the tree shown above, it is our trees of average size and age which we must protect today if they are to become such glorious landmarks tomorrow. Shade Tree Care, "The Bartlett Way," offers you a dependable and economical means to this end. Our service is based on the accumulated experience and scientific findings of more than a quarter century of Laboratory Study and Field Work covering every conceivable phase of tree culture and preservation.



The Norway Spruce shown at left is a typical example of the results obtainable by regular feeding and care. "The Bartlett Way." Compare its appearance with the scraggly, sickly tree above—another Norway Spruce of approximately the same age on a neighboring property only 100 yards away.

**Ranching it in Honolulu**

(Continued from page 79)

and Maui, 5000 head is just about an average herd.

Driving on, the Shepherd dogs and Great Danes bark a welcome from the kennels with something of that warm Hawaiian hospitality in their throats. There is the heady scent of jasmine, gardenia, and white ginger. Up the ridged hill on one side are kukui trees, their delicate leaves like tender lettuce. Perched in one of them, a mourning dove is singing, hoarsely, *Kooo kooo—cc*. Past a group of koa trees you drive—and there is the house.

It is a gracious house, an Italian villa which curiously fits into the rugged tropical background. The terrace has a carpet of that thick grass-like green fur. The upper rooms open upon a balcony. Cups of gold climb into bedroom windows. Royal stalks of kahili ginger—their fluffy yellow blossoms so like the feathered kahilis that are carried in all kingly processions—catch the sunlight. Down the hill, a little way from the house a deep pool made of native stones, is fringed with white satin ginger blossoms with bells of purple allamanda climbing into the giant monkeypod trees.

Yes, this is the ranch house, serenely poised upon the edge of a cliff, commanding most of that famous Pali view. It is not like any ranch house we ever saw upon the mainland.

"Mr. and Mrs. Castle no stop," said a Japanese maid who came into the courtyard when we drove in. She smiled and then shook her head sadly. This is the pidgin English way of saying, "They are not at home." But she wanted us to see the house. Inside the wide drawing room, we might easily have been on the slopes of Rapallo near Genoa, except for the bowls of giant gardenias and the majestic sprays of flaming torch ginger which made the room gay.

There is a cool spacious quality about the big living room, a sense of peace and dignified living. Truly no ranch house in the way one remembers them on the Mainland—no saddlebags thrown about, no ten-gallon hats or bandannas or packages of roll-your-own tobacco. Japanese servants (in their straw sandals) slip past you silently. That is a breadfruit tree out in the patio, papaya trees are just below the parapet, and the thick mantle of glossy leaves over the stones is wild fig.

Before we left Paliku to go down to the stables, we stopped at the natural theater made by the ironwood trees a few feet away from the house. Here would be the perfect setting for "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Of course, it is down the hill from the ranch house at Paliku and into the pastures at Mokapu that you will see the actual work of raising livestock on the edge of the Pacific. Here is a race

track for the polo ponies, because Harold Castle is an all-around sportsman and somehow in the Islands, that automatically includes being a polo player. Here the roping and branding are done. The cowboys are Hawaiians and they speak their native tongue. A Polled Angus who looks as if she would understand "Co-boss," responds swiftly to strangely soft, liquid words. The visitor rarely gets a chance to hear the charming old language spoken.

Probably the versatile Harold Castle is better known on the Mainland and in England as a breeder and judge of dogs. In his kennels, among the Great Danes and German Shepherds, are proud names in the dog world—Hettel von Beroch and Tokay of Picardy, and Nero Hexengold and Kaneohe Zonette.

"Mr. Castle . . . he only likes big dogs," Henry, his young foreman, told us, happily. It was obvious that any canine under one hundred pounds was just a toy. One of the great prize winners, Nero Hexengold, weighed 150 pounds. He was the noblest Dane of them all, according to Henry and his assistant.

Mr. Castle goes to England occasionally to be a judge at the Crufts Show. It is only a little jaunt of between eight and nine thousand miles, but riding the slopes of a ranch on one of the Hawaiian islands must give one a sense of magnificent distances. What are a few thousand miles to separate one from an important dog show?

**Horse notes and comment**

(Continued from page 32)

Jackson, Mr. J. North Fletcher, and Mrs. Edward Lasker have all been conditioning horses at Camden that will probably be seen at shows farther north in the future and among them are several that are worth looking for. Miss Anne Miller's Orphan Boy was the winner of the championship at the early show. Ridden by Mrs. Jackson, this chestnut son of Espino made such a good average in classes over fences, as well as those shown in hand and under saddle, that he was placed over Springsbury Farm's popular Protest, ridden by Mrs. Jacobs Wetherall, although the latter had scored in the Middleweight and Corinthian classes. But Orphan Boy met defeat at a show held later in the year when the championship, to which he was held reserve, went to Mrs. Edward Lasker's five-year-old Irish importation, McCoy. These are certainly horses that will be worth considering as the season progresses and others are Springsbury Farm's Sally Port, Miss Kirby's Grand Dan, and Mr. Fletcher's Bedford, but I'm afraid we are not likely to see one of the most outstanding winners at the Southern shows in action at Washington, Wilmington,

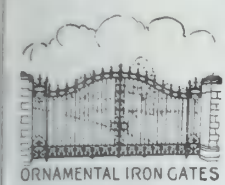
**BARTLETT TREE EXPERTS**





## The Tireless Servant

A Stewart Iron or Chain Link Wire Fence is a tireless servant giving continuous, unailing protection and security against trespass. Stewart Fences add beauty, refinement and seclusion to your home and its surroundings; flowers,



ORNAMENTAL IRON GATES



CHAIN LINK WIRE FENCE

shrubs and lawns are safeguarded, play areas are made safe for children. Nothing contributes so much to safety and privacy as a Stewart Fence. Available in a wide range of styles and types in Ornamental Iron and Chain Link Wire. Other products: Railings, Lanterns, Ornamental Iron Lawn furniture, Gates, Grilles and others. Literature is available on all Stewart Products. When writing, please mention products in which you are interested. Sales and Installation Service Everywhere.

**The STEWART IRON WORKS CO., Inc.**  
628 Stewart Block Cincinnati, O.



## FOR YOUR GARDEN



Enhance the beauty of your garden with Lombard Imported English Sandstone Accessories. Hand cut, beautifully proportioned, they weather to a charming gray. Can be left out of doors throughout the year in any climate.

- Bird Bath (illustrated) \$50
- Old English Sundial (including bronze dial) \$60
- Garden Table \$50

Prices F.O.B. Boston, include crating. Write for illustrated literature today.

**LOMBARD & COMPANY, INC.**  
Winter Hill Station BOSTON MASSACHUSETTS

## NEW IRIS FROM CALIFORNIA

Rare and thrilling new varieties! California Sunshine makes my plants extra hardy—will thrive anywhere. Safe delivery guaranteed. Send now for my free, new 20-page 1939 color catalog describing 250 varieties.

### FREE—JUST MAIL COUPON

Milliken Iris Gardens, Dept. T., 970 New York Ave., Pasadena, Calif.  
Gentlemen: Please send me your free 20-page illustrated Iris Catalog.  
Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

Devon or, in fact, any of the regular circuit fixtures. Remember Escapade, Mr. George H. Bostwick's brilliant steeplechaser? One of the most appropriately named horses in the Stud Book—he is by All Alone out of Laughing Eyes—he still holds the record for two miles over fences at Aqueduct and was one of the most useful horses of this type about '33 and '34. Well Escapade returned to prominence at the Aiken show where he won five hunter classes, including the model and ladies, and polished off the day by being named champion over Mr. Rigan McKinney's Bally Black. Now Bally Black is no mean show ring performer, having been quite a sensation in the South last year, so even if he doesn't campaign as a show horse. I still have hopes of seeing Escapade plying his new trade at some "Long Island local" this summer.

## Polo from the near-side

(Continued from page 81)

heads often in front during punishing runs down the turf—well, it's enough to make any lover of Thoroughbred horseflesh sit up and take notice. And Harris, the typical cockney stud groom in charge of the British stables, who is not given to discussing the horses under his care with idle boast, has a gleam in his cheery blue eyes these days that seems to say, "Shucks, you ain't seen nothin' yet."

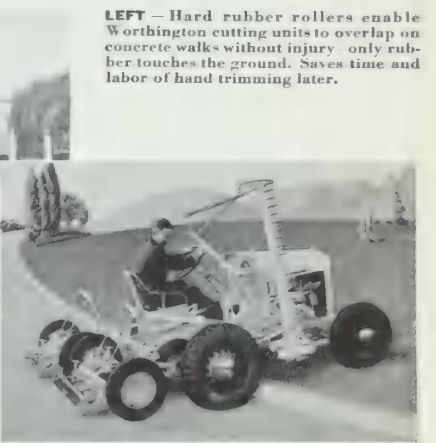
Well, we haven't, of course, at that. It's a fairly well known conditioning fact that a polo pony rarely reaches a point of fitness and just stays there marking time. It usually either goes on getting better or falls off a bit in training. And Major Leaf, Gerald Balding, and Harris no doubt have had a job on their experienced hands. They've had to curb their natural competitive enthusiasm for winning matches in favor of holding a metaphoric check rein on the mounts to restrain them from becoming entirely too fit too soon. A difficult trick, one supposes, this working ponies to a certain stage and then knowing when to coast along and time them properly with the hope of a gradual build-up towards a point of perfection on the eve of the big matches.

So, indeed, there will still be a lot to see when the mounts finally swing into action unrestrained on a loose rein. Remember, the so-called "second string" has only been observed more or less galloping along easily in practice so far. When they really begin to breeze in the stiff, bruising play of the final test matches on Long Island in May a lot more should be known about some very probable "dark horses" as yet practically untried. But in the meantime, there appear to be at least *eleven* of the fifty-four British mounts brought to Santa Barbara that already look very good against the best in the West and are definitely of the high type that should find

# The Worthington Estate Ranger saves you *time, money and labor* in the care and maintenance of your Country Estate

The Worthington Estate Ranger is a completely equipped mowing unit and general utility tractor for turf maintenance of Country Estates and light farming. Three 30-inch cutting units give you a 7-foot swath and enable one man to cut 30 to 40 acres of lawn a day. The sickle bar mows your hay and keeps down your long weeds. The power take-off operates pumps, sprayers, compost mixers, saws, rotary brushes, etc., and saves the expense of much extra equipment.

With cutting units detached, the Worthington Estate Ranger becomes a general utility tractor for hauling sod, sand, gravel, dirt, stone or manure in the handy trailer dump cart; for hauling rollers for tennis courts or lawns or for pushing the easily attached snowplow to keep you dug out all winter.



**LEFT**—Hard rubber rollers enable Worthington cutting units to overlap on concrete walks without injury—only rubber touches the ground. Saves time and labor of hand trimming later.

**RIGHT**—With the rotary cutting units hydraulically raised and locked in rigid position—no side sway or bobbing—the Worthington Estate Ranger transports itself over curbs from one mowing area to another. Pneumatic tires all around prevent rutting of turf or injury to walks, curbs and trees.

The Worthington Estate Ranger, designed by Worthington engineers—specialists in mowing problems—in consultation with engineers of the Chrysler Corporation, is recommended only for estates of 10 acres or larger where its performance is noticeably more economical than smaller, cheaper mowing units. Look over your costs of operating walk-behind mowers now—many estates of 10 acres and more keep several in constant use throughout the mowing season, and they can be used for mowing *only*. One Worthington Estate Ranger does the work of at least eight such mowers, and can be used 12 months of the year as a general utility tractor. Investigate, too, your present power-mower repair bills, labor costs and original investment. Consider the record of Worthington on golf courses all over the world: eight years of service, mowing 75 acres twice a week, is normal for Worthington Tractors. You can expect at least 15 years of trouble-free, economical service from the Estate Ranger on your estate. Service, if ever required, is available at any dealer of the Chrysler Corporation, or your own local garage.

Adopt this modern method of turf maintenance now. Keep your lawns looking attractive and well groomed. Satisfied users, here and abroad, find that it soon pays for itself in operating economies and time saved.

## WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY

MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA. • SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

*Tear out this coupon and mail it today for special illustrated catalogue showing how you, too, can save money with Worthington equipment, or at your request a representative will call.*

WORTHINGTON MOWER CO. • STROUDSBURG, PA. • DEPT. CL/Y

Please send catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....



# SIGNS OF SUMMER

*Come, see, our new outdoor furniture . . . in styles, colors, and prices to meet every whim. You'll like the luxurious lounging chairs, the compact settees, huge umbrellas and lovely tables. See them all!*



Illustrated is wrought iron dining table, with glass top, \$56; matching side chairs with Indantone seat pad, \$14.00; arm chair, \$16.00, all finished in Pompeian green. (Available in other colors). Plant stands with 5" rings, 5 pots, \$19.50 (without pots, \$17). Hurricane lamps, \$3.50 each.

## *Rattan Serving Table*

One of several attractive models—Easy to carry, firm standing. And only \$10.50.

Send for illustrated booklet "L" on new Summer Furniture



*Our 1st  
Birthday*

## HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER

145 East 57th Street, New York

them playing later in the Series in June. Together with the twelve tried and true mounts that have been at Aiken all winter, three of which were played successfully by Eric Martin and two by Gerald Balding in last fall's Open Championship, and eight from India and four from the Argentine, recently arrived at Aiken and of which much is expected, the Britishers should have at least thirty-six good ones, really top mounts, when the great matches finally begin.

Only about forty of the ponies, which are the property of the Hurlingham organization and were bought with money generously subscribed by loyal supporters of the game in England, will be sold at auction after the matches on Long Island in order to reimburse the guarantors. Of the others, the Indian mounts were loaned to Gerald Balding by his friend, the Nawab of Bhopal, who paid an average of \$5,000 a head for them. His Highness expects to play these in India next winter when Balding returns to that country with them. The Duke of Roxburgh, who is taking his ponies to America to play himself in May and June, will place at least two at the disposal of Balding for the British captain's personal use. The four Argentine mounts have been purchased by Balding for H. H. The Maharaja of Kashmir. Other mounts of the British string are owned by Lord Cowdray, who has fourteen, some of which he has been playing himself and loaning Lakin. Skene brought at least six from Australia. Hughes has his own Argentine mounts, and Major Leaf has a few of his own.

The ponies from India are Brujola, a chestnut Argentine mare; Don Cortez, a brown Argentine gelding; Ardagh, a bay Argentine mare; Kop, a brown English Thoroughbred gelding by Spionkop; Georgette, a chestnut English mare; Tatters, a gray gelding by Tag Rag; and Topsy, a gray mare with a short tail, by Tag Rag. Both of the grays are Irish and should attract notice on Long Island, especially Topsy with the short tail. The remaining pony shipped over here from India is Blue Socks, an English Thoroughbred chestnut mare, by Blue Ensign out of All Socks.

The ponies from the Argentine are Figuerita, by Pescador out of a Thoroughbred racing dam, a mare, formerly owned by Juan Cavanagh, which was adjudged the best playing pony of Argentina in the last two years. She was the champion in 1938, took first prize also as best brood mare type, first prize middleweight, and was reserve champion at the famous Hurlingham Club of Buenos Aires in 1937. Then there are Jack Nelson's two best ponies, Flechilla, a half-sister to Rubisela which Stewart Iglehart played three chukkers in last fall's Open Championship, and Rosita. Both are by Ridgeway, who is the sire of Rubisela and Pampero, Jock Whitney's good chestnut pony. Gold Leaf, from the Alec

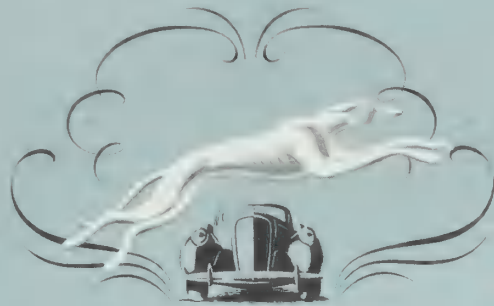
Duggan collection in Argentina, completes the list of four top South American mounts scheduled to oppose North America in the British-U. S. Series.

Gold Leaf's "family tree" is interesting. Here it is: Born January 20th, 1932, by Goldbeater out of Sweetbriar the Second, Goldbeater born in England in 1924, was by Golden Boss out of Pop Corn, Golden Boss being by The Boss out of Golden Hen, and Pop Corn by Hurry On out of Bambusa. On Gold Leaf's mother's side, Sweetbriar 2nd was by Gamo, born in 1915, out of Sweetbriar. Gamo was by Chili 2nd out of Florentina, Chili 2nd being by Ayreshire out of Chelys, and Florentina by The Tartar out of Floriana 2nd. But it is even more interesting to recall some outstanding polo ponies out of Sweetbriar, Gold Leaf's grandam. Here are a few: Citroen, by Monoculo; Struma 2nd, by Monoculo; Quatro, by Corona, and Tornasol, by Morfeo. Unless our memory deceives us, Citroen was the great Robert Leahman pony that won our championship a few years ago; Struma 2nd and Quatro are both from the beautiful string of Seymour Knox, the former being adjudged at Meadow Brook some years ago, the best playing mare suitable to produce polo mounts, and Tornasol, of course, is Cornelius V. "Sonny" Whitney's great pony. Out of Sweetbriar No. 2, Gold Leaf's dam, are: Arequito, by Monoculo and Perlita, Michael Phipps' fine pony by Morfeo. And out of Sweetbriar No. 3, a daughter of Sweetbriar's by Allegretto, are Relampago, by Morfeo, and Esperanza, by Monoculo, bought in 1935 from Alec Duggan by Alfredo Harrington.

The outstanding British mounts that have been at Aiken all winter in the stables of Fred Post include Seafoam, an Australian bay; French Cottage, the brown English Thoroughbred mare which performed so brilliantly under Eric Tyrrell-Martin in our Open Championship last autumn; Alarida, an Argentine bay gelding; Paraguay, a chestnut Argentine gelding; Terciopelo, a bay Argentine gelding, Duggan-bred; Brown Sherry, an Australian brown mare, and Isla, a brown Argentine.

Probably the best pony out here in California with the British string is a black Australian mare called Ebony, which the Britishers have been saving for later play at Aiken but was also expected to be played by Gerald Balding in San Francisco. Lord Cowdray's chestnut gelding with a mane, Prince, which His Lordship plays in a running rein, has received marked attention in the Santa Barbara tournaments. Prince was a winner on the flat in England as Musical Prince. Eric Martin has been riding another "looker" of Lord Cowdray's private string, Roy Court, a beautiful chestnut roan, which is also played in running reins. Many of the British ponies out here are slightly on the small size, but very





One principle governs the building of the Lincoln. It has always done so. It is, simply, to "create as nearly perfect a motor car as is humanly possible." . . . To hold to that ideal places demands upon all in the Lincoln plant. Management must spare no expense. Craftsmen must be permitted to work patiently, unhurriedly. Machines and instruments must embody the latest scientific advances. Time and cost come second to quality. . . . But the result of excellence, in terms of ownership, justifies this painstaking care! Here is a motor car so distinguished for comfort, safety and dignity that it belongs with your finest possessions. It will be your pride long after far places not yet visited have become familiar. Through the years and the miles, it will continue to be, in the strictest sense, a wise investment! . . . A variety of body types, including many custom designs, fit the individual requirements of almost any user. The famous V-type 12-cylinder engine develops 150 horsepower. Lincoln Motor Company, Division of Ford Motor Company.

*The Lincoln*



# OLD CROW



A Truly Great Name

among *America's Great Whiskies*



BOURBON

OR RYE

*Spring built, after 70 years old, at Old Crow Distillery, where original limestone spring used by founder James Crow is still in use.*

*The art of fine whiskey-making offers no better example than Old Crow. It has survived the changes of many generations, its excellence unaltered.*



ndy and apparently up to carry-  
g a lot of work. Bob Skene's  
st ones have been Free Lance,  
registered English bay gelding;  
ersila, a brown Australian mare,  
ose sire once ran second to the  
eat Phar Lap in Australia; Pan-  
ra, another dark brown Austran-  
mare that was a sensation in  
e Midwick games; a chestnut  
gentine gelding called Lance;  
Argentine gelding named Halo  
at will be worth watching, and  
fast brown mare, by Prince  
riarstown, called Princessa that  
ice belonged to the Phipps fam-  
and was sold to Hugh Back-  
ouse who sold her abroad to Sir  
arold Wernher who loaned her  
his countrymen. John Lakin has  
en playing a bay Argentine  
are, Guinda, that stands out as  
ost promising, and there is a  
ack Argentine gelding, Federal,  
ayed by "Hesky" Hughes that  
tracts the eye. Gerald Balding  
s Loyalist, the polo-bred gelding  
aned by Mrs. Whitefoord of  
ondon, out here. He is by Silver-  
dale Loyalty, who originates from  
r. Bright's Silverdale Stud which  
one of the few polo pony breed-  
g establishments in England.  
oyalist, played by Balding in our  
pen Championship last year, is  
really good pony and has been  
etting fit by slow stages during  
s present master's enforced ab-  
nce from the game.

The concentration of American  
ounts to meet this challenge of  
et horseflesh has, of course, al-  
ady begun at Aiken, South Caro-  
na, as this goes to press around  
e first of April. Because the mat-  
r of providing the American side  
ith mounts is a private, rather  
an a team or association enter-  
ise, it may offer some difficulties.  
ut the American string, when  
nally selected, will have been  
icked from probably the best  
venty-five ponies in this country.

Among the leading mounts of  
e "Sonny" Whitney string now  
t Aiken, under Ivor Balding,  
rother of Gerald Balding and  
imself an invited candidate for  
reat Britain's team who, as Lord  
owdray jokingly put it the other  
ay "is too busy getting the rival  
ounts in shape to come to Cali-  
ornia and have a try for the  
eam," are Estilista, an Argentine  
inner in the Meadow Brook  
how; Cacique, another great Ar-  
entine pony brought to this coun-  
y in 1936 by Jack Nelson;  
emima, an Australian mount pur-  
hased by Mr. Whitney in London  
rom the Ashton brothers; Fuss  
udget, a one time winner on the  
ace track and winner of the  
rince Friarstown Challenge Cup  
t Meadow Brook as the best-  
laying mare; Rubisela, formerly  
f the Jack Nelson Argentine  
tring; Tornasol and others.

Among the other famous ponies  
hich unquestionably will be in-  
luded in the nucleus of the Amer-  
can string are John Hay "Jock"  
Whitney's Chingolo, an Argentine  
elding brought here by the 1936  
xpedition from Argentina; Nod-  
nore, an American-bred; Pinerolo

and Black Prince. Chingolo,  
brought here by Andres Gazzoti,  
the Argentine player, was raced  
successfully on the turf in Argen-  
tina before being trained as a polo  
pony. Another stock of the Jock  
Whitney stable is Rumor, Argen-  
tine-bred, brought here in 1936 by  
that fine horseman, Luis Duggan.

Stewart Iglehart's Red Bird is  
virtually sure to be another of the  
four-footed stars of the American  
team, as are Cometa and Confite,  
both of which were brought here  
by the Duggans in 1936 from Ar-  
gentina and owned by Winston  
Guest. Many others of the best  
mounts of the game's leading  
strings in this country will un-  
doubtedly be called upon, such as  
Michael Phipps' Brown Fern,  
which was such a sensation under  
Iglehart in the last Internationals  
in London three years ago; El-  
bridge Gerry's Hawaiian-bred Toy-  
moon, and Charles Wrightsman's  
Dynameter, Pastmaster; and last  
but by no means least, Cecil  
Smith's marvelous Texas-bred,  
Bonnie Jay, now of the Wrights-  
man string. The latter under  
Smith was chosen as the best play-  
ing pony in England last summer.

In the four big games that this  
observer has seen the British play  
to date on the Coast, they've won  
two and lost two. The two lost  
were by the narrowest of margins,  
late last chukker rallies by such  
celebrated high-goal stars as Eric  
Pedley and Elmer Boeseke aug-  
mented by 10-goal Cecil Smith  
proving the lucky break needed.  
The two "rookies" of the still un-  
developed squad, Bob Skene and  
John Lakin, showed how to stop  
and slow down the great Cecil  
Smith just as Sonny Whitney  
showed the polo world how to  
check fast-riding Pete Bostwick  
in the last two Open Championships.  
Whatever you may hear about the  
Britishers, there's no denying that  
they're in dead earnest. No ques-  
tion about their game willingness  
or their ability to take punishment  
and come back for more when the  
going is hardest. They've proved  
that already against some of the  
greatest players the world has to  
offer—a factor that might be even  
more significant than usual, con-  
sidering the opportunity offered  
and the rich reward at stake.

So maybe it's not such a bad  
idea, at that, for the Americans,  
men and beasts, to start serious  
training. They'll probably be very  
glad they did.

### Salud Providencia

(Continued from page 58)

moonlight and phosphorus, over  
a Caribbean divinely blue by day,  
darkly burnished and sparkling by  
night. We lived high, as we sailed  
along, on dolphin that we caught  
out of the sea; not the dolphin  
that are symbols of courage and  
high spirits, but the ones that  
burst into an open blaze of blue  
and green and gold when they give  
up the ghost. Esteemed, as the dic-  
tionary says, for eating. The sec-  
ond day out a nurse shark picked



## The way to pleasure has **MANY PATHS**

**F**OR practically everyone, though, each  
of those paths leads directly and im-  
mediately through a *change* of habits and  
surroundings.

The Homestead, the whole 20,000 acres  
of it, has been developed and perfected to  
provide so many variations of change that  
you'll find it well-nigh impossible to be  
bored here.

Hiking, golfing, riding and driving, tennis, fishing—all  
such items are mere enumerations of the more obvious of the  
occupations which banish ennui when you're at The Home-  
stead and give the particular flavor to a given day of the  
life here. Perhaps you'll name first among the charms of  
The Homestead's daily life the afternoon service of tea in  
the Great Hall (for which there's no charge made to guests);  
or a quiet bridge game in a congenial atmosphere; or a gay  
table at the dinner-dance.

Many are the paths to pleasure and con-  
tent, when you're at The Homestead.



New York booking office in the  
Ritz-Carlton Hotel

Washington booking office in the  
Mayflower Hotel



## THAT ACROPHOBIA COMPLEX



It's fear of falling out of bed that makes you curl your spine... "hold on" unconsciously... in a narrow modern bed. Your subconscious will bask in the spacious luxury of this six-footer. The custom-made, over-size Simmons Beautyrest mattress (6 ft., 4 1/2 ins. long; 6 ft. wide) will cushion you in sleep. Two individual Beautyrest box springs keep the surface smooth and even... relegate the old-fashioned double bed, with its "sagging center" and your nights as "cliff sleeper", to the attic.

(Illus.) Louis XVI bed, upholstered in embroidered satin. Hale crafted in antique blue and gold. Complete with two Simmons Beautyrest box springs, over-size Beautyrest mattress, \$345. (Write for fabric swatches.)



### Hale's

FOR EXTRA SIZE BEDS

420 MADISON AVE., N. Y.



Each Manor House piece has lasting beauty and contributes to the permanent graciousness of your home. If you will mention "Country Life" you may have a copy of our illustrated brochure

**The MANOR HOUSE**  
353 Madison Avenue  
(Opposite the Ritz)  
NEW YORK CITY

PURCHASES MAY  
BE MADE THROUGH  
YOUR OWN DECORATOR



A DIVISION OF BAKER FURNITURE, INC.

us up and followed along astern, and now and then the brown booby birds craned their heads curiously as they flew past. Otherwise we had nothing to wonder at except the great wickedness of men like Henry Morgan who could have committed crimes on such a main.

In the course of our halcyon days we went over the side in a bosun's chair slung from the yard-arm and swept with the schooner through the balmy swells. And took bucket baths on deck and sunned ourselves in dark glasses. And stood our watches but hardly ever touched a sail. At the end of the fourth day, as the sky mantled into a Caribbean sunset, Old Providence with a great sense of drama hove in sight—four peaks rising bolt upright off the horizon. It was New Year's Eve, we had made our landfall, and with "one of sweet, two of sour, three of strong, and four of weak" we raised our glasses to Providencia.

We sailed toward the peaks all night long in the moonlight, making for the light off South Hill and wondering to ourselves if that light was always on, or only when the natives saw really good cause for using it.

Miles out at sea we had a feeling that we were being watched, eagerly watched. Finally, in the endless hour between dark and dawn that the Portuguese call *madrugada*, we were hailed by a ketch sailing silently out of the gloom astern.

"Ship Ahoy," they greeted us. "Follow us, Cap, we'll take you in. *Por nada*, Cap, *a suas disposiciones*."

Our *disposiciones* couldn't have been better suited. The entrance to the Old Providence harbor of Santa Isabella is a tricky one, and that survey had been made a hundred years ago. As the sun came up we saw that our pilot was blistered and battered by long service at sea. She carried mail and freight

and passengers between Old Providence and Cartagena, and this voyage her decks were crowded with patrons ranging in tint from café au-lait to black, and including an itinerant Father in a long brown robe with the three hard knotted round his waist. We followed cautiously astern into Santa Isabella, which lies between the strange Split Hill and the great round rock of Morgan's "Head" gazing calmly and impenitent out toward the seas he robbed. In the town itself there are a few little red and white houses, an lots of hibiscus and sunshine. We were the first strange boat that had come in there for a year but everybody very politely pretended to take us as a matter of course. No diving boys swam round screaming for "nickels, Missis." No bum boats put out, with a "Black Rose" begging you to give her your laundry and remember her. No one came near us, except a cat boat with the officials—Mr. Victor Howard, *a suas disposiciones*, bearing the compliments of Alcalde Garcia, a welcome to Providencia, and a Columbia flag which we borrowed to fly at our masthead. Incidentally, any yacht bound for Providencia should be sure to have her Columbian flag ready.

Having seen our papers, Mr. Howard bowed and begged that we come ashore to call on "Miss tress Howard," and also the Alcalde and Senora Garcia. Dressed to the nines in dungarees and wrinkled gingham we accepted his kind invitation, *con mucho gusto, muchas gracias*, and were presently sitting, rather like a board meeting, on stiff chairs around the center table in Mistress Howard's parlor.

"We saw you outside this morning," she smiled, "so I started baking right away. I'm so glad the cake got done for you in time. You can bring the plate back the next time you come ashore."

## YAMANAKA

In Boston:  
124 Boylston St.

680 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

In Chicago:  
316 N. Michigan Ave.



The trend toward fewer decorative objects chosen carefully for their beauty, rarity and authenticity, leads eventually to the Yamanaka Collection of Bibelots—exquisite carvings of semi-precious stones by Chinese artists.



And there it was—a beautiful chocolate layer cake on a blue-veined plate. We suddenly felt though we were friends of long standing with the lady who had invited to bake for us as soon as she caught sight of our foreign guests. The Howards told us proudly about the fine cattle of Providencia, and about the crops of coconuts and bananas and corn and sugar cane and chochos and bread fruit and papayas that grew almost untended from their rich soil. And explained how the citizens of Providencia were descended from the British buccanniers, and that was why, although they were now sometimes swarthy, they were really black, they still bore honest British names like Howland and Bailey and Robinson, and still spoke English, the eighteenth century English of their great grandparents, well peppered now with Spanish. We chatted with Mistress Howard for an hour—at least we thought of it as chatting—she hardly could have had it the white fog of silence that surrounds you after you've been on a sailboat for a while? Only by a great effort were we able to steer our way through the simplest conversation ashore.

Our next call was on Mistress Peters who sized us up at a glance and tended to the talking herself, meanwhile presenting us with a great bouquet of roses, hibiscus, and bougainvillea.

"You must go riding," she said. "We have lovely pacing ponies—they're natives of Providencia but their ancestors came from Spain. And now we have a road to ride—at least the beginnings of one. They are going to have it all around the island in a few years. Well, I would go with you, if only I could find a pair of trousers to wear."

We made faces indicating a mixture of regret and deprecation, but it is quite true that the pair of trousers hasn't yet been made that could have fitted Mistress Peters.

"And you ladies," she said, "you don't get seasick? That's good. No children?"

We shook our heads and started to explain that New Guinea, our final objective, wasn't a suitable nursery, but Mistress Peters waved her hands largely and beamed.

"There's plenty of time for that," she said. "Plenty of time. No need to be in a hurry. Now our first was born four months after we were married. It is too soon. I have been terribly tied down ever since."

We finished off at the Alcalde's. He and Senora Garcia lived in a little pavilion open to the sea winds, with a hedge of hibiscus without, pink silk curtains blowing gaily within, and on the Providencia center table a magnificent bunch of imported artificial flowers. We exchanged compliments in English and Spanish and drank a great deal of beer with a *salud* and a bow for every swallow.

"*Una lacrima*," said the Alcalde, deprecatingly, dashing round to each empty glass with his brimming bottles. Then more *saluds*, more bows—a beautiful morning.

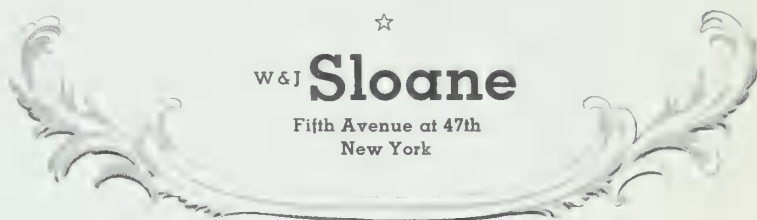
Back aboard the *Chiva* for lunch with our bouquets and our cakes—Senora Garcia had also started baking at dawn as soon as she spied our sails—we felt very much affected by the lusty gracious charms of the eighteenth century come to life again in Providencia. But it was in the afternoon that we all lost our hearts to the place. The pacing ponies of Providencia—ah! Miniature Velasquez, they were, with their heavy proudly arched necks, their noble little heads, their tiny hoofs dancing over the famous road in an unconscious echo of the Spanish High School. And the flying canter they gave us, over the beaches, over the road while it lasted, over steep hills fragrant with wild jasmine.

And the New Year celebrations at the skittle alley under the arbor of twisted coconut branches. And



One of a pair of Regency rosewood tables, circa 1810, in our new group.

FROM THE FOUR CENTURIES SHOP



## Gardenalls

"Get DOWN to earth and BACK in comfort" with

### KNEElevator

**KNEELING-ELEVATOR**  
If you really work in your garden you are down on your knees much of the time—an effort most tiring unless you use a "KNEELEVATOR". It saves bodily fatigue—gives you real gardening enjoyment.

Scientifically constructed of selected cypress for strength and light weight, natural finish, green sponge rubber kneeling platform that opens and together with front trough provides ample space for small tools.

C.O.D. or Postpaid upon receipt of \$4.75.

• COAT and ADJUSTABLE SKIRT designed as a protective garment for active gardening women—practical, smart and easy to wear. Made of Cotton Covert Cloth or Cotton and Linen Shantung. Three deep pockets, trim belted front, loose easy swing back, laundry proof snap fasteners. Sizes: Small, Medium and Large. Color: Sky Blue, Rust, Ecru, Aqua, Pink, and Gold. Coat \$4.95—Skirt \$4.50—Hat \$1.00.



Write for descriptive folder

GARDENALLS, 9 East 57th Street, New York, N. Y.





## A THING OF BEAUTY



—A JOY FOREVER



No threading of film. It's "shell-loading"! Film is pre-threaded for you.



## THE NEW *Filmo* 141 PERSONAL MOVIE CAMERA

**C**APTURE the joys of spring—and all the year—with the new "shell-loading" Filmo 141... a creation of craftsmen skilled in the making of Hollywood's preferred movie equipment.

Filmo 141 loads automatically with magazines permitting changing from color to black-and-white 16 mm. film—even in mid-reel! It brings you a new freedom from camera adjustments... yet permits filming in fascinating slow motion. Takes animated cartoons and titles, too.

Its strong, die-cast aluminum housing is so beautifully finished that it is often mistaken for a molded plastic case.

Your dealer is now showing this fine camera—Filmo 141!



### *Filmo* 8 FOR FINE MOVIES AT LOW COST

Choose Filmo 8 for fine movies at snapshot cost. It uses economical 8 millimeter film.

Makes color, black-and-white, and slow-motion movies — indoors or out... also animated cartoons and titles. Ask for details. Bell & Howell Company, 1827 Larchmont Ave., Chicago; New York; Hollywood; London. Established 1907.

PRECISION-MADE BY

*Bell and Howell*

the skittle orchestra of gourds and concertinas. And the skittlers—dusky skins against the pawpaw pink and lime green of their New Year's gala; magnificent bow ties and immaculate white ducks; and on all sides smiles and bows and friendly outstretched hands. *Salud, salud* Providencia!

In the midst of the gaiety a long, lean figure was outlined solemnly against the sunset sky. The ornithologist with a fine bag of white-crowned pigeon for the pot but no orioles. No banana birds, either. But perhaps on San Andres, seventy miles southeast...

Very sadly, bowing and waving a hundred adieux, hands on our hearts, we returned to the *Chiva*, and in an hour Split Hill had disappeared in the starlight. It was too bad about the orioles, but perhaps they too will someday discover Providencia. Which is to say Paradise, if, like a rare oriole, you enjoy migrating to unknown tropical islands not too far away.

### Fox hunting

(Continued from page 25)

in 1936 when I stood by Becher's during the race. "The 'Brook' is a little stream hardly more than a foot wide, way down at the bottom of a deep, narrow ditch which is well over your head. It gurgles along and disappears into a huge black iron pipe. The bank towards the fence is braced with black boards and bolts like the side of an old wooden battleship. And above the boards, towering upward, is the huge, long mountain of tight fir boughs flanked on each side by the red and white flags with the letter 'B.'... Well, anyhow, up thundered the field to "Brook No. 1." The redoubtable Captain (courtesy title, like a Kentucky Colonel, acquired from the Duke of Buckingham's Yeomanry) was lying second. Suddenly Conrad refused, or "breasted the rail." He did not fall but shot the whiskered Captain into an Olympic high dive.

In fact for a decade Martin had displayed a marked propensity for going in water jumps and the Druid reports that he led "such

an amphibious existence for nine or ten seasons that quiet house-holders who read of him almost weekly for six months of the year began to have grave doubts whether he was an otter or a man." On top of this, before any of his cross-country exploits he had hung up quite a reputation as a swimmer while at Ostend with part of the Iron Duke's Waterloo army which was being groomed for Napoleon. At Dunchurch Squire Osbaldeston, already mentioned, was matched against him and the course included the flooded Lem. The Squire warned the Captain, "I don't like water. I can't swim like you." The Field relates how during the race both riders went under the azure surface of the Lem, and Becher came out so cold he asked for a coroner. But after rubbing down went hunting with the Pytchley—"and fell into the Lem again." A few seasons earlier on a run with the Atherstone, he rescued his host's daughter from a possible watery grave, when the current was carrying her away, by jumping a wall into the river; and later on that day's hunt "bound up the broken arm of a boy who had tried to follow him over some iron railings into a park." Later he won the St. Alban's on Grimaldi, Squire Osbaldeston's mount, in their match race, but in the St. Alban's Grimaldi dropped dead when passing the post. The first year he was second and the next year "he rode Wild Boar to death and was almost involved in further bloodshed that evening when a London lawyer claimed the room in which he and his father, old Farmer Becher, were sleeping." A duel was averted by friends telling the barrister that the Captain had already shot three men, which was just as well for the legal gentleman as Martin beat up a coal heaver in "open battle" in Blackfriars Road. He won the first Liverpool Steeplechase on his friend Captain Lamb's Vivian. This was the forerunner of the Grand National, and he and Vivian were a great combination for many years; in fact he was in such demand as a rider that in "one fortnight alone he hacked more than

## WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

for Golf at its Best!

Not one course but three!... not eighteen holes but forty-five!... not one par 70 but two, and another par 30—these are all available at the Greenbrier! Combined, they provide America's finest facilities for golf. White Sulphur Springs is located only overnight from most metropolitan centers—close enough for you to come for a week-end and enjoy several rounds of golf at its best!

*The Greenbrier Hotel*  
L. R. JOHNSTON, GENERAL MANAGER  
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA



## SKYTOP

A socially restricted mountain club "High in the Poconos", 105 miles from New York or Philadelphia. Golf, tennis, riding, lawn bowling, water sports. American plan, with special weekly and monthly rates.

For information, non-members may consult New York office, at Biltmore Hotel, or address Mr. Thornton Raney, Manager, Skytop, Pennsylvania.

"HIGH IN THE POCONOS"

### TIRED OF A LONG WINTER?

Better than sulphur and molasses, and as refreshing as a clear, cool breeze is a subscription to COUNTRY LIFE, that in-between season pick-me-up par excellence.

Try it and see for yourself.

All you have to do is sign the attached order form and we'll be glad to bill you later.

COUNTRY LIFE  
251 Fourth Ave. New York City

Please send me COUNTRY LIFE  
 1 yr. \$5.00     2 yrs. \$6.00  
 and bill me.  
 Name .....  
 Street .....  
 City ..... State .....

### Rainproof ...SKEET AND TRAP COAT...

Based on ideas given us by Champion Skeet shooters

- E-Z swing back allows full arm motion without binding
- Underarm gussets add extra roominess
- Stitched down gunpad in matching material or leather
- Roomy bellows pockets, leather piped with leather extending well above pocket rim to prevent wear
- Spare shell pockets—straps to prevent pockets from sagging—inside cigarette pocket
- Four button front makes better fitting garment
- Available with or without collar
- Showerproofed by Cravenette
- Dark Brown    Tan    Navy Blue    Pine Green

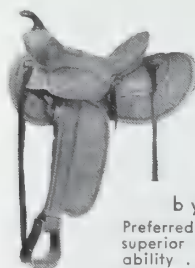


Cabardine ..... \$14.50  
Poplin ..... 18.50

Write for catalogue and swatches

**HAL OLDIN**

Makers of Made to Measure  
Field, Stream and Country Sports Apparel  
515 Madison Ave. Rm. 726 New York



### Authentic WESTERN SADDLERY

FOR SHOW AND RIDING USE

... as used at Palm Springs, Santa Barbara

by STERN'S

Preferred by many... chosen for superior comfort, beauty, durability... STERN'S authentic WESTERN Riding EQUIPMENT is now the vogue in many resort and riding centers.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG

Get your free copy of our latest catalog showing our equipment as used by many show, movie, rodeo stars. Write Dept. C today.

STERN'S  
SAN JOSE  
CALIF.

SADDLES  
BRIDLES  
APPAREL  
SPURS  
True  
Western  
Styles

FREE  
Catalog for You





## CUSTOM-BUILT

Ornamented  
as you wish  
at any time

Shoot a Finer  
American Gun

MODEL  
21  
Plain Basic  
Custom Built

IN SELECTING a Winchester Custom Built Model 21 double gun, you get the great American shotgun which challenges the whole world's claims in fine gunbuilding.

This is highly important aside from your getting the exceptionally fine balance and handling feel, easy operation, natural pointing and superior shooting which your enthusiasm or shooting justifies.

Your Custom Built Model 21 has everything you could hope to obtain in the best double gun purchased anywhere, judged from every practical angle—and besides has double strength in its barrels, triple strength in its frame. It is basically a shooting man's gun of the highest development and as such a truly suitable gun for whatever amount and choice of ornamentation you may wish to have on it. Finally, without any complications or unnecessary expense this ornamentation, if you so desire, may be added after a thorough workout has won your lifetime confidence in the gun.

Consult your dealer about a Winchester Custom Built Model 21 Shotgun. For your information, on request a Model 21 de luxe brochure will be gladly sent to you.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.  
Division of Western Cartridge Co.  
DEPT. 4-C, NEW HAVEN, CONN., U.S.A.

WINCHESTER

coming quickly down the rock slide that we had left. Somewhere up against the face of the perpendicular cliff we had trapped a band of ten chamois which, while we sat there eating, had remained quite still to avoid detection, but as soon as we were out of sight, had started down the slide in a mad stampede for a safer place. In single file, ten or twelve paces apart, they came at breakneck speed, regardless of rolling rocks and noise. It was like the finish of the Grand National Steeplechase! While we watched, the last one came rushing down and vanished among the rocks and bushes while dislodged stones continued to roll.

We edged around the mountain where shadows were deepening. Then I was clutched by the arm. Almost directly under us on a rock pile in a small chasm calmly rested a chamois chewing its cud while looking down the mountain, no doubt enjoying the wonderful view below and the feeling of complete safety. The horns looked good enough, but the guide shook his head and handed me the movie camera. At less than sixty feet the buck stood up, stretched, turned around twice, scratched his back with his teeth, chewed his cud some more and, at length, becoming aware of enemies, looked straight up at us with his funny little face and, turning his stern, made some really astounding leaps up the opposite cliff.

Now we had done everything

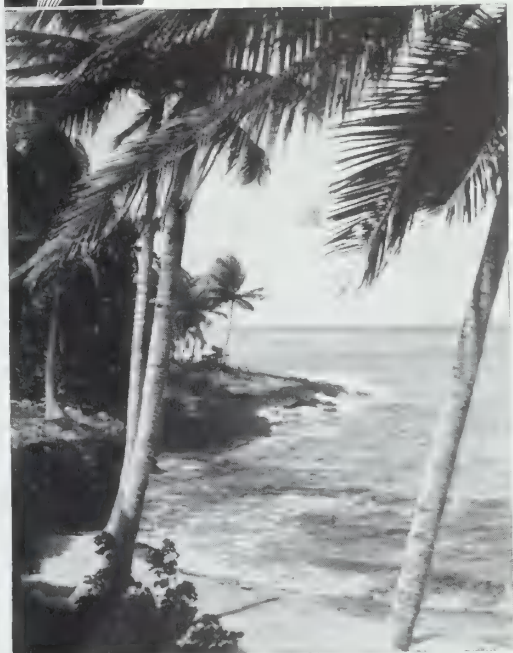
except bag a trophy and day was fast going. Around the mountain and slowly, carefully downwards we climbed. In the shadow of the cliffs it grew noticeably darker, so dark, indeed, that the silhouettes of the rocks were no longer clear cut; and then, well ahead, I noticed a projection on the cliff that somehow did not quite resemble an honest rock. Indeed, it looked very much like an alert animal with long horns. I poked the guide, who immediately saw the same thing and raised his glasses in a split second, then unslung the rifle and handed it back to me with a nod. There was no chance to change positions. Hemmed in by the cliffs, I rested my left arm on the man's powerful shoulder, then sighted low and drew quickly on the trigger.

At the explosion, the animal turned a peculiar downhill somersault and went tail first into the scrub pines. At almost the same instant a pair of very scared chamois—bucks, good ones, too—dashed down the slope directly on top of us and, unable to stop, changed their direction only just enough to skim past at little more than arm's length. Scarcely stopping to notice these, my companion scrambled forward to the scrub. As I hurried over the ridge in his footsteps, he rose from where he had bent over and smilingly came back with a sprig of green pine, the customary mountain emblem of success.



## YOU'LL BE ENVIED!

A vacationer returning from the island of Jamaica, exquisite gem of the Caribbean, is deservedly envied. Every day, all summer and all year, is a day of healthful sunshine, ideal for all outdoor sport. The scenery is beautiful beyond description. 4,000 miles of good motor roads cover mountainous Jamaica's 4,450 square miles. Come this summer! Hotel and guest house rates are surprisingly low at all seasons.

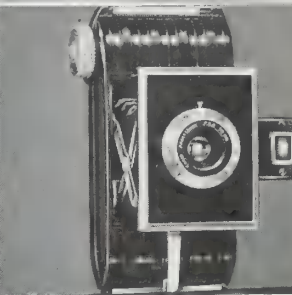
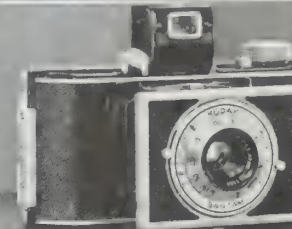
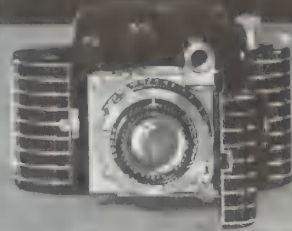


For Booklet L consult your travel agent, or United Fruit Co., Canadian National Steamships, Clarke Steamship Co., Ltd., Grace Line, Pan American Airways, Eastern Air Lines, or The Jamaica Tourist Trade Development Board, 230 Park Avenue, New York, or Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I. (Cable "Development").



JAMAICA  
BLUE MOUNTAINS — EMERALD SEA

## PALM-SIZE MINIATURES that lead to 2 3/4 x 4 in. pictures



**1** KODAK BANTAM SPECIAL... Lens, Kodak Anastigmat EKTAR f.2.0. Shutter, 1/500 Compur-Rapid. Coupled built-in range finder with adjustable eyepiece. Film-centering device. Brilliant finish. Price, \$87.50, with field case.

**2** NEW KODAK BANTAM f.4.5, with Kodak Anastigmat Special lens, 1/200-second shutter. Plunger-type body shutter release. \$22.50—a new low price.

**3** NEW KODAK BANTAM f.5.6, with Kodak Anastigmat lens, 1/100-second shutter. Folding optical finder. Film-centering mechanism. \$14—a new low price.

● Kodak Bantams lead to pictures as big as the cameras themselves; modern photo-finishing methods give you 2 3/4 x 4-inch black-and-white prints.

The models above take both Kodachrome (full-color) Film and Kodak black-and-white films. Other Bantams, for black-and-white only, include an f.6.3 model at a new low price of \$8.50, and an f.8 model at a new low price of \$3.95. At your dealer's . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N.Y.

Going to the New York Fair?

Take your Kodak—and be sure to visit the Kodak Building—for expert picture-taking advice—and to see the Cavalcade of Color—the Greatest Photographic Show on Earth.

ONLY EASTMAN MAKES THE KODAK





## HOME FROM SEA to your Garden's HAVEN



The "Leviathan" Seat, in standard lengths from 4 ft. to 8 ft. Prices from \$45 on rail car New York, New Orleans or Los Angeles

Send now for beautifully illustrated catalogue of all types of Garden Furniture with price list for delivery into the United States

WHAT heart does not quicken to know that this seat was once part of the famous liner "Leviathan"? That has weathered for over a score of years the storms of the Atlantic. Seasoned by spray, mellowed by sun, expertly fashioned by hand, "Battleship" Garden Furniture will find haven at last in your garden, where its beauty, proof against storm or sun, will ever bring you delight and long service.

The Hughes Bolckow Shipbreaking Co. Ltd.  
Ariadne Wharf, Blyth, Northumberland, England

**THE HUGHES BOLCKOW SHIPBREAKING CO. LTD.**

## Big little men

(Continued from page 78)

Tod Sloan was one of, if not indeed the greatest, race riders that ever lived. He rode "light" in the saddle, with perfect balance, wonderful hands, and marvelous judgment of pace. But nature didn't endow him with enough breadth of vision nor sufficient innate integrity to go with his scintillating brilliance as a horseman. Tod realized in later years what ducks and drakes he had made of his opportunities—but it was too late then. He finished out his days in Hollywood, an extra in the movies, and of course died broke. In the words of Steve Donoghue, one of the greatest of modern English riders, "Sloan was a foolish man, but a genius on a horse."

An avalanche of good riders followed Sloan's lead in the crouching stance and the short stirrup, and since his day the American rider has come to be recognized as the best in the world. Danny Maher, Skeets Martin, Lester and Johnny Reiff, Matt McGee, Lucien Lyne, Guy Garner, Winnie O'Connor, Frank O'Neill, George Archibald, and a dozen other jockeys from this side have demonstrated to the racegoers on English, French, and other European race-tracks just how the job should be properly done. And in this country during those same years Willie Simms, Lonnie Clayton, "Soup" Perkins, Jack Martin, Tommy Burns, George Odom, Arthur Redfern, Grover Fuller, Walter Miller, Dave Nicol, Vince Powers, Jimmy Butwell, Joe Notter, Fred Taral, "Iceman" Spencer, Frankie Robinson, Laverne Fator, Mack Garner, Buddy Ensor—and probably greatest of all, Eugene Hildebrand—made fame and fortune for themselves through superlative horsemanship.

There are as many men of many minds among jockeys as among any other given group of men and widely divergent were the paths they took when weight or advancing years forced them from the saddle. The natural bent of a successful jockey would seem to be that of trainer, and many of them made names for themselves in that

calling in later years. George Odom was one of the most capable riders of his day and is now one of the American turf's half dozen most prominent conditioners. Jimmy Fitzsimmons, on the other hand, has been laughingly called "America's worst rider in history," but he is today one of the most capable of trainers.

Murphy, Simms, Clayton, and Perkins were colored, which possibly accounts for their not having an equal chance for training berths in their later days, while Burr Redfern, Fuller, Maher, Taral, Nicol, Fator, and Garner met premature ends. Jack Martin at last accounts was a hotel owner in the state. Walter Miller is turf adviser to one of the big film moguls who recently took up racing. Vince Powers is the highly successful trainer of Mrs. Payne Whitney's Greentree Stable jumpers. Joe Notter has been training for years, and Jimmy Butwell is a mine official at the Canadian track. Winnie O'Connor is tending bar at one of the local bright spots, and Lucien Lyne is carrying on the breeding stud left by his father in the Bluegrass of Kentucky. Buddy Ensor, silver haired now, essayed a saddle comeback recently at Hialeah. Johnny Loftus was one of the really capable riders of twenty years ago, but his fame is dimmed because of his having been the ill-starred jockey to have ridden Man o' War in that great horse's lone defeat in the Sanford Memorial at Saratoga. He is training horses on the West Coast these days after several years of fair success with the horses of the son of the late Thomas Fortune Ryan. One of the best horsemen among the recently retired jockeys is Ear Sande who, in addition to training the champion Stagehand for Colonel Maxwell Howard, is training a division of Mr. John Hay Whitney's extensive stable.

In England, a stable lad is apprenticed for two years before he is allowed to ride in public, and as horses of approximately equal ability are "tried" against each other in the morning gallops, these boys are to all intents and purposes "made" riders by the time they make their first appearances

# MORE ACTION ON A HAR-TRU COURT

Springlike, resilient surface provides better bound, less fatigue, thrilling action.

SIX HAR-TRU ACES

- Quick Drying
- Unsurpassed Visibility
- Beautiful Appearance
- No Dust
- Faultless Bound
- Minimum Maintenance

WRITE FOR BOOKLET DEPT. C.

**HAR-TRU Corporation**  
17 EAST 45th STREET • NEW YORK

CHICAGO  
DETROIT  
LOS ANGELES

## STEARNS POWER Lawn Mowers

### NO LONGER A LUXURY

10 Models—Priced from \$69.50 to \$260.00

6 Wheel-Drive and 4 Roll-Drive

Stearns has made the power lawn mower a practical and economical product, simple and easy to start and to operate, and free from complicated mechanism. All Stearns models are as outstanding in quality, performance and operating economy as in price.

These great power mower values—ranging from 18" to 27" cut—are made possible by Stearns expert engineering and large production facilities. Be sure to select a Stearns Power Mower to secure Stearns value. Every Stearns model is rubber tire equipped. A Briggs & Stratton engine drives every machine.

\$69.50

Ask Your Hardware Dealer or Write Us for Catalog No. 65

**E. C. STEARNS & CO.** ESTAB. 1864 **SYRACUSE, N. Y.**



colors. In this country, any cowboy or bootblack who is small and light enough may be riding in less than a year from the first day he learns to sit on the able pony. American trainers differ as greatly from their European brethren in the making of keys as they do in "prepping" their horses, but as both methods seem to attain the desired results, who is there to carp about either? The American kid—should he be a low capable horsemanship and catch the public fancy—may easily be catapulted from forty a month and board to an income greater than that of the President. After a good apprentice has ridden at his year of allowance, and proving he still has all his ability and popularity, he can and does earn more than any professional sport. The only possible exception is a Jack Dempsey or Gene Tunney in the days of million-dollar prize fight gates. A rider in top class gets first a retainer amounting to an average of \$15,000 a year. Then there is the "rake" for second-call services to another stable. But more than all, and what the boys really ride their hardest for, is that ten per cent of the purse which goes to the winner of such fixtures as the Santa Anita, the Kentucky Derby, the Futurity. Something like 10,000 in two minutes of frenzied sport! Another sizable source of income is that derived from the wagers which big betters make for the best "money riders" when they believe they have a horse in the right spot. Also, it is permissible in this country for a jockey to bet on his own mounts, and riders have been known to win some healthy wagers on occasions when they guessed correctly. All in all a first-class race rider who can keep to a reasonable poundage has plenty of opportunity to retire with a quarter million when his riding career is finished, and many of them are level headed enough to do it.

Earl Sande accomplished it, and never a rider started from scratch, the popular trainer of today was that boy. I remember seeing him ride his first race at New Orleans a score of years ago. He had come

on from the plains of Idaho where he had learned to ride in the quarter-mile races out in that country, and had hooked up with Joe Goodman who had a small stable of cheap platers. Joe was a good fellow himself, but perpetually broke. One of his stable was a cast-off from the string of Tom McDowell, a horse called Liberator, and this was Sande's first mount. Busy Joe, a queerly named filly belonging to Colonel Bradley, won the race, but Earl was a good second after overcoming a lot of interference. The next half dozen mounts that Sande had were all winners, and the big stables began angling for his contract. Ed Kane, a California horseman, beat the others to it, and the night that Goodman and his jockey prospect come into the Grunewald to make the deal, Earl wore sweater and boots—he didn't own a tailored suit or even a shirt in those days. Kane bought the contract for \$7,000—and promptly sold it to Commander Ross and Guy Bedwell for \$15,000. The following season saw Sande riding in the East, and in another season he was well on his way to becoming America's premier rider.

Earl signed up with Sam Hildreth, after leaving Bedwell when the latter took him off Sir Barton in the famous match with Man o' War at Kenilworth, and it was with this stable that he reached his zenith in popularity. The other Rancocas saddle star was the late Laverne Fator, and while few of the really initiated will deny that Fator was the greater rider of the two, it was Sande who captured the popular imagination. Sande was close and careful. Fator was free and convivial. Earl's only punishment by the stewards was for trying too hard to win. Laverne had several narrow escapes from Tod Sloan's fate. Sande retired the first time with well over \$200,000. Fator ended things from a window in St. Elizabeth's hospital in Jamaica. When weight forced Sande from the saddle, he invested all he had in horseflesh, but his good fortune deserted him long enough to wipe out all his savings. Then he got a break, for after a long siege of working and

## WHO SAID HOME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY?

You can set up a Hodgson Camp House between sunrise and sunset, and you don't have to be an expert with tools to do it. Simply fit the ready-made sections together and draw them tight with special Hodgson bolts. Then move in, secure from rain and snow. Hodgson Camps are backed by forty



years of prefabrication experience. The oiled cedar exterior needs no paint. Interiors lined for comfort and beauty. Rustless hardware. Rot-proof. \$200 up. Send for Catalog XC-5. Also larger prefabricated houses, kennels, greenhouses, etc.

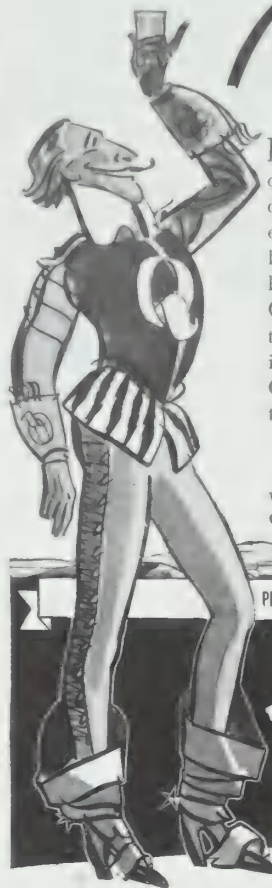
## HODGSON CAMP COTTAGES

F. Hodgson Co., 1108 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass. • 730 Fifth Ave., New York

# "Gentlemen!

## I GIVE YOU A TROPICAL TREAT FROM

# Puerto Rico!



Don Q Rum, crowning achievement of one of the world's greatest rum distilling organizations! Taste it—enjoy its fine fragrance, its delicate lightness. Let Don Q reveal to you how delightfully refreshing a Rum Collins or Daiquiri can be! Enjoy this very spirit of the tropics in a Rum Highball or a Cuba Libre. But be sure the bottle says "Don Q."

There are two kinds of Don Q:  
WHITE LABEL for cocktails  
GOLD LABEL for tall drinks



PRODUCT OF DESTILERIA SERRALLES INC., PONCE, PUERTO RICO

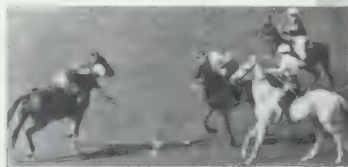
# Don Q Rum

Your Guide to  Good Liquors

Copyright 1939, National Distillers Prod. Corp., N. Y. • 86 Proof

## At the BROADMOOR In the shadow of PIKES PEAK COLORADO SPRINGS COLORADO

Going East or West... Stopover in the Colorado Rockies...



Your favorite sport... at the very doorstep of beautiful BROADMOOR, mile-high in the Rockies. Championship golf course, polo, tennis, swimming, pine-fragrant riding and hiking trails. Skating in the Ice Palace... a thrilling Rodeo. Skyline boulevards to scenic wonders of famed Pikes Peak region. Mountain magic in cool, sparkling air and invigorating sunshine. Metropolitan luxury, gay night club parties, renowned cuisine... amid the romance and drama of the West. Reasonable rates.

Direction—American Hotels Corp.

Mr. Burton R. Ogilvie, Manager, Broadmoor Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colo. Please send me FREE illustrated booklet:

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....

NEW YORK: 570 Lexington Ave. Plaza 5-3673

LOS ANGELES: Glen Fawcett, 510 West 6th St.

SAN FRANCISCO: 49 Greary St., Sutter 4464



# PAGE FENCE



**A STURDY BOUNDARY LINE**  
A superior galvanizing of the fabric and framework insures long life. You have a choice of many styles and sizes, with or without barbed wire.

**DIGNIFIED PROTECTION**  
Page Wrought Iron gives everlasting service because of enduring quality of this superior metal. Many decorative patterns and sizes.



## PROTECTION FOR YOUR ESTATE

Proper fencing of your estate requires careful study to insure fullest value from the investment. Page Fence is more than a quality product—it is a complete fence service from first plans to final

installation. Each of our 92 chartered Association Members is a fence expert as well as a locally responsible firm. Write to our headquarters for helpful literature—PAGE FENCE ASSOCIATION, Bridgeport, Conn.



There's just  
**ONE**

Bellevue-Stratford—incomparably distinguished... the rendezvous of people who do important things... the very center of Philadelphia's social and business life. Reasonable rates.

### BELLEVUE-STRATFORD

IN PHILADELPHIA

Glaude H. Bennett  
General Manager

• Be sure to include historic Philadelphia in your itinerary.

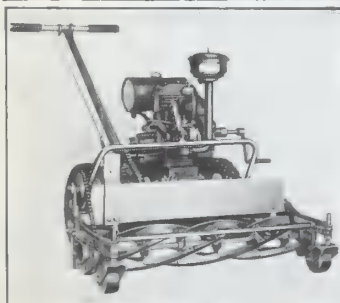


### CAST IRON TREE SETTEE

#111 fits 32" tree trunk.  
\$30.00 undecorated—freight prepaid.  
#211 fits 38" tree trunk.  
\$36.00 undecorated—freight prepaid.  
Slight addition west of the rockies.

Send for circular other garden ornaments.

THE GRAF STUDIOS  
Wilmington, Ohio



THE . . .

## Moto-Mower COMMANDER

A NEW MEMBER OF THIS FAMOUS LINE—  
PRESENTS A REMARKABLE INNOVATION

Grass Tracked Down by the Forward Caster is  
Immediately Up-Raised to Permit Uniform Cutting

This provides a uniformly mowed lawn without streaking or caster marks—something impossible with any other mower of caster or wheel type not equipped with this special Moto-Mower device.

Write for illustrated catalogue on all 15 Moto-Mower models—priced from \$56.00 up.

THE MOTO-MOWER CO. 4606 WOODWARD AVE.  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

starving to reduce, he got down to a poundage which admitted of his riding the phenomenal Gallant Fox in all of that successful colt's engagements as a three-year-old. They say that Sande netted some \$60,000 that year, and when Gallant Fox retired to the stud, Sande retired from the saddle for good and all.

Mack Garner made enough in the year he rode Blue Larkspur to his many victories to buy a \$40,000 home in Jamaica. Linus McAtee and his thrifty wife, Jessie, owned one of the finest residences in that same village and realized a big price when they eventually sold it. Harry Thurber started riding for "Crying Bill" Reed for \$30 a month, and eventually owned an apartment house in Jamaica, which he bought as the result of careful investments in the stock market, following the advice of his then employer, Marshall Field. But when the crash came in 'twenty-nine Harry was strongly advised to keep out. He thought he knew better, however, and when last heard of, he was riding around the various half-milers in Canada.

It takes a boy with nerve and character to even hold a steady position galloping horses for a big stable. Superior ability is required to make a successful rider and only one in thousands reaches the heights, keeps his head clear, his feet on the ground, and his money in the bank to retire on. Nowadays with the tremendous growth which the sport of racing is experiencing all over this country—and the entire world for that matter—new riders are being made in frenzied haste, with the pretentious winter tracks serving as kindergartens. A surprisingly large proportion of the younger riders have proved that they have grasped the fundamentals, and there are probably more capable apprentices at the present than at any one time in the entire history of racing.

In addition to the hustling little Nash, Oros, Charlton, Le Blanc, Ashcroft, Yaberry, Maloney, Quintero, Bateman, Siler, Van Tassel, Polk, Snyder, Bowen, Conley, Castille, and Williams are a cross-section of the young riders who are making the grade and among whom are likely to be some Odoms and Fators and Hildebrands of the near future.

There are plenty of finished, top-notch race riders as well, and it is doubtful whether any period has seen a better collection of riding talent than Ruperto Donoso, Don Meade, Eddie Arcaro, Wayne Wright, Sammy Renick, Johnny Gilbert, Nick Wall, Alfred Robertson, Johnny Longden, Johnny Adams, Silvio Coucci, Basil James, Ralph Neves, and enough others to make a sizable list. These names are not listed in any attempted order of merit, but picked at random. However, there are three of these boys whose stories provide interesting commentaries on this amazing business of making under-

privileged youngsters into important and famous little men with very much swollen incomes.

Ruperto Donoso was one of the riders who came in with the South American invasion of racehorses, from Argentina and Chile, to horses—Ligaroti, Kayak II, Vio Puro, Sorteado, Sahri, Caballero, and a tidy lot of others—proving to be high-class stock. Donoso first had to learn to ride American fashion, as jockeys ride bareback to a considerable extent in races below the equator. The he had to overcome the prejudice which was to be expected. But his natural inherent horsemanship and ability could not long be denied and close observers woke up or day to realize that this unknown boy had ridden more than fifty per cent of his mounts to victory. This is a record which this reporter cannot remember ever having been approached in an entire season's saddle work. Metropolitan race goers will have plenty of opportunity to see the Chilean perform this season, as Jim Fitzsimmons has taken a call on his services for the year. "Fitz," as we remarked before, was anything but a star in his riding days and has always seemed to have a penchant for giving unfashionable among the jockeys the responsibility of guiding home his charges. But this time he seems to have really picked a star.

Silvio Coucci began his career a few years ago under the Coburns at Empire City. The following winter in California the Bronx Italian made such a name for himself that he was signed by the Greentree Stable and soon became recognized as the nonpareil. Weight, illness, or some other cause made him announce retirement a couple of years ago, but a combination of innate ambition and economic necessity brought about an attempted comeback, and he is now riding on the West Coast as a free lance. Coucci was always a top-notch rider when in form and has never been under suspicion of any sort, so there is certainly no reason why he should not make his comeback a permanently successful experiment.

But of all the jockeys riding today, the case of little Don Meade stands out as a classic. It's an Alger story, a saga of grit and determination, and a sermon with a moral, all rolled into one.

This writer recollects sitting in the lobby of the Southern in Baltimore one night during a Havre de Grace meeting some eight or ten years ago chatting with a man who had raced his horses through the Canadian Northwest that season. He spoke of a midget of an apprentice that "could do anything with a horse." Pretty soon the eighty-five pounder walked into the lobby and my friend who had brought him on East, introduced us. I was struck with the steel in the kid's grip and jokingly remarked something to the effect that a one to two shot wouldn't have much chance in



## THE ODOR

Protects  
YOUR SHRUBS  
from  
DOG  
NUISANCE

Dogs avoid the odor of "Black Leaf 40." That's why a little sprayed on the lower branches of shrubs, evergreens, etc. keeps them away. Put an end to "dog nuisance" now by getting some Black Leaf 40" and following the simple directions on the label.

### MANY OTHER USES

"Black Leaf 40" is also effective in the control of many insect pests that attack flowers, trees, fruit, vegetables and livestock. It kills both by contact and by fumes and is very economical. Sold by dealers everywhere.

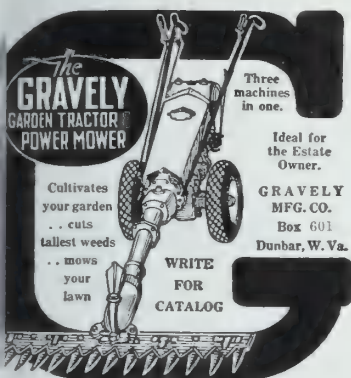
8911

SPRAY with  
**Black Leaf 40**

Insist on factory-sealed packages to insure full strength.

TOBACCO BY-PRODUCTS & CHEMICAL CORP., Incorporated  
Louisville, Kentucky

LOOK FOR THE LEAF ON THE PACKAGE



One powerful 5-Horsepower Machine that alone solves every one of your major upkeep problems.

## THE PYRONEEL

State Type INCINERATORS



Consume all household and farm waste without fuel. Odorless. Sanitary. Ashes clean for garden use. Many architectural effects. No skilled labor required. We furnish complete drawings and parts. Quotations on request.

Write for Pamphlet #18.

THE PYRONEEL CO.  
70 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK

those hands. The youngster, who was burning with the desire to make good on the big time, was highly miffed at the implication, and I hastily apologized. Before that meeting was over every racegoer knew who Don Meade was, and every close observer gave him credit for what he was—a real race rider. He rode through his apprentice term and right on into the loss of his five-pound allowance with equal success. Then came the unfortunate denouement in Florida three years ago when the stewards suspended him and took his license away. It required two years of earnest effort on the part of Meade's well-wishers to persuade the suspending stewards to relent, and in the meantime Meade had got to the bottom of his resources—and beyond it. Once reinstated, Meade demonstrated that he had learned his lesson. It took him but one day to "get his hand in again" and he began riding better than he had ever done in his heyday. Eddie Arcaro, the acknowledged top-rider of the year, could not hold his own with the little demon who was working fiercely to regain his lost prestige—and if Arcaro could not, who could?

Now, the friends who got him reinstated in Florida—plus a lot of new ones who admire grit and gameness in a human and who believe in tempering justice with mercy, are pulling all available wires to have Meade's reinstatement hold good in New York. The powerful Gerry-Fields-Stewart-Odom confederacy has Meade signed up, and everyone hopes he will get his chance, for the simple act on Meade's part of making good provides a finer example to other riders who might have slipped, than banishment and oblivion would prove as a warning.

### The sportswoman

(Continued from page 51)

by the lack of punishment to their horse's mouth shown in the technique of these children.

The enthusiasm of the children of the club is perhaps the natural result of their parents' example. Fifteen years ago the small club was started by a group of horse-minded men who find their greatest pleasure and relaxation astride a horse. Mr. Reginald Johnson, a true horseman, became the club's first president. From the beginning it was a family enterprise. Mrs. Johnson and a few other interested wives soon discovered this when they were assigned the task of redecorating the small would-be club house into presentable outing dress.

Later because of inadequate space in the lodge, the present club house was built. It is small and unpretentious, which exactly pleases the members. Fundamentally these folk are ardent horsemen and they are in the club house only when for some reason they can't be on a horse.

## Glass Gardens

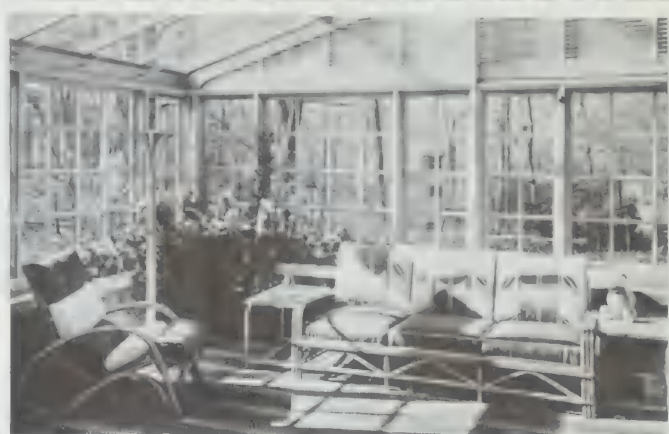


Photo by courtesy of Delton Rue Company and Miss Helen Park  
Furniture by Ficks Reed Company.

### It Solves the Problem of How To Live in Perpetual Summerland

REGARDLESS of the season, you can at any time step into flowers and sunshine.

You can have it as a garden room with growing blooming plants all about. Or you can make it a sunshine living room like this one, and still have ample space around the sides for your flower favorites.

The glass roof open to the sky and sun, gives a grand feeling of outdoorness, that prompts a delightful relaxed carefree feeling. It makes a great lounging spot, and a charming one for serving refreshments, or a friendly game of bridge. If you would know more about it all, send for our free book called: Living With The Sun.

### Lord & Burnham Co.

IRVINGTON, N. Y.—Dept. A

DES PLAINES, ILL.—Dept. A

FOR FOUR GENERATIONS BUILDERS OF GREENHOUSES

## SMOKY FIREPLACES

Made to Draw

Payment Conditional on Success

Technical Service for the correction of defective chimney conditions.

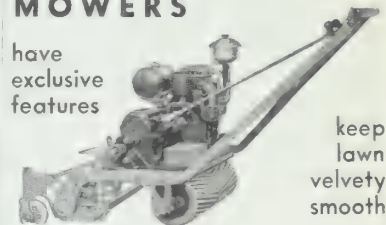
FREDERIC N. WHITLEY, Inc.

Engineers—Contractors—Consultants

171 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## MILBRADT POWER MOWERS

have exclusive features



keep lawn velvety smooth

They are Roller driven and cut closer around trees, shrubs, walks, etc. All steel and malleable frame gives utmost strength and an ideal lubricating system makes for long service and low upkeep.

Sizes: 21", 27", 30", 62" gangs. May be had with Sickle-Bar and Riding Sulky attachments. Our new catalog will help you.

MILBRADT MANUFACTURING CO.

Established 1895

2404-06 No. Tenth St.

St. Louis, Mo.

## Residence Elevators

### A Convenience in Every Home

"I am installing this lift in my home for the convenience of our guests and convalescent members of the family—not because of present needs."



"Elevette"

### INCLINATOR

can be used on any straight stairway without interfering with the customary use of stairs. Finished to harmonize with the woodwork.

### "Elevette"

Installed in stairwell, hall, closet, or corner of any room. No overhead machinery; with or without shaft enclosure. Cars any shape or size up to wheelchair capacity.

Either the INCLINATOR or the "Elevette" can be installed quickly in existing residences without inconvenience to your family. In new homes the installation is extremely simple.

Descriptive Booklet giving full information and name of nearest representative mailed on request.

INCLINATOR COMPANY OF AMERICA

297 South Cameron Street

Harrisburg, Penna., U. S. A.

Inclinators and Manufacturers of Simplified Passenger Lifts for the Home



INCLINATOR



# SAFETY



## The VITAL Specification

Your home carries fire insurance, of course. But insurance cannot **prevent** lightning contact and fire. At best, it only reimburses you for the intrinsic loss. . . . Who pays you for the endangered lives, irreparable destruction of priceless possessions, the tremendous annoyance, mess and loss of time?

Fire loss is appalling in rural districts, and lightning is a major cause. Safeguard **before** disaster. HAZARD SYSTEMS scientifically defend against lightning; they give you PROTECTION THAT PREVENTS.

Install NOW—while your building or renovating operations are in full swing, and the job can be completed quickly. Endorsed by architects, engineers, and underwriters. Fully guaranteed. Easy terms.

A survey of your home, or plans, will be made without cost or obligation. Simply mail the coupon.

"A HOME THAT ISN'T **SAFE**, ISN'T MODERN"

# HAZARD

PROTECTION SYSTEMS  
11 WEST 42ND STREET • LINCOLN-LIBERTY BLDG.  
NEW YORK CITY PHILADELPHIA, PA.

### MAIL COUPON TODAY

HAZARD PROTECTION SYSTEMS  
Designers, Engineers, Installers  
11 West 42nd Street,  
New York City

Lincoln-Liberty Bldg.,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Send FREE literature and rates on Hazard Protection Systems for the following:

Residences	Farm Buildings	Churches	Hospitals
Estate Buildings	Public Buildings	Schools	Trees

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

In 1934 the club inaugurated a new interpretation of Hunter Trials which proved so popular they have been continued. This event is patterned after the "All-round Equestrian Competition," also called the "Three-day Event," of the Olympic Games. It comprises three distinct tests to be held on the same day; a dressage test, value 200 points, a cross country test, value 600 points, and a show jumping test, value 200 points. The winner is determined by the total points earned in each case. These events were held once a month all of this past winter. The idea was that of Major George de Roaldes, former cavalry officer in France, whose main interest since coming to California has been to promote really good horsemanship.

It definitely requires a versatile rider to partake in Hunter Trials such as these. Equally true, the club aims high in their Children's Horse Show, but the harder they make it, the better the youngsters like it. Easterners marvel at the strides California horsemen are making in their equestrian events. Perhaps the explanation is, California began with a clean slate. There were no old established precedents to live down. They quickly got off to a fresh start.

**RESUMÉ.** The keynote of this account is, without question, enthusiasm. An enthusiasm that is as refreshing and spontaneous as that of extreme youth and although it refers solely to the horse activities, I'm inclined to think, from my short stay there, that it reflects the spirit of California, the part of it that I saw in any case. "California began with a clean slate." Yes and what marks are made on that slate, whether they be good or bad, they wish to make themselves. And they will learn and learn quickly by them, even more quickly, possibly, than they would by profiting by the experience of others. They are not in the least handicapped by the thought of the things that may go wrong because they have never experienced some of them and when they attempt a new venture it is with the reasons for going ahead with it that they are engrossed and not with any inhibitions concerning failure. It is a confidence that spells success in many ways, and already their enterprise has led them to ideas that could be copied with profit by other states to which the old ways have always seemed the best ways.

### On the country estate

(Continued from page 26)

Herefords which were exhibited at this show had WHR blood.

**SELF-SUSTAINING.** The WHR trust as it is called was formed in January 1939. It doesn't carry the endowed features usually assumed in the use of the word as the ranch has been on a

paying basis for a number of years and the new trust has been formed on the assumption that this will continue to be the case. The trust indenture conveys all the real and personal assets of the ranch from Mr. Crowell to the trust with the privilege of building up a fixed reserve out of profits from ranch operations—a surplus to draw upon in lean years. In other words no fund has been set aside to carry on the work of the ranch. It is expected to be self-supporting and the profits accruing in excess of the above reserve will be used for charitable purposes.

### SNI-A-BAR SHORTHORNS

The late W. R. Nelson, founder of the Kansas City Star, deplored the fact that so many farmers sell cattle to market that were of very little value. Far too many of them in the region around Kansas City raised scrubby grades, a great number of which were hardly worth raising. He also felt that the prosperity of Kansas City was closely tied up with the prosperity of the farmers who cleared cattl through its markets and decided that those farmers should be shown by a practical demonstration how to improve their cattle.

In 1915, shortly before his death, he acquired a tract of land near Grain Valley, Missouri, and proceeded to show what could be done by the use of good sires proper pasture and feeding. He stocked his farm, which is known as Sni-A-Bar Ranch, with 200 grade cows. They were the ordinary red cows that had been sent to market because their owners didn't want them rather than with any thought of a good price. His only stipulation in purchasing these cows was that they should calve early and be able to take care of their calves after they were born. The first batch of calves was a pretty nondescript lot. Like their sires and dams they resembled every kind and type of dairy and beef cattle and their colors were of the rainbow.

After that, these same cows were bred to the best white shorthorn bulls obtainable with the result that their calves were worth \$11 a head more at weaning than the first lot. At present there are calves on the farm that are the result of six successive crosses to pure-bred bulls. It takes an expert to tell them from pure shorthorns; they command top prices in the market and best of all, show what the average farmer can do for himself.

Sni-A-Bar has proved that in three generations, starting with the above type of grades and using the best possible bulls, they can produce beef cattle that can compete with the best in any market.

Fortunately Mr. Nelson provided in his will for the continuance of this good work for thirty years after his death. In the twenty-three years that Sni-A-Bar has been used for demonstration purposes his invaluable ideas have been completely established.



# COUNTRY LIFE



JUNE 1959



**"Why can't my rooms look like these?"**



*"They can, Mrs. Fay . . . it's glass that does the trick"*



**EVERY MEAL'S AN OCCASION** in a glamorous dining room like this. The colorful vistas seen through the lovely Plate Glass bay window are charmingly repeated in the Pittsburgh structural wall mirror of Solex Plate Glass. Note the mirrored table, too. Residence of Miss Judy King, Sea Island, Ga. Interior designer . . . Virginia Conner, Inc., N. Y.



**RECIPE FOR BATHROOM BEAUTY** . . . walls of Carrara Glass! Carrara walls are so lovely, so permanent, so easy to keep clean with a damp cloth! Note the folding glass screen at the tub, and the indirect lighting from above through frosted glass. Bathroom in the "California House," Barker Brothers, Los Angeles.



**SOMETHING TO WARM** a lady's heart and help her look her best. A large Pittsburgh Mirror of Crystalex, a special, water-white Plate Glass, gives true reflections for careful make-up. And the table top and facing of Pittsburgh Mirrors complete the ensemble in this Good Housekeeping Studio model dressing room.



**BRIGHTEN THE CORNER!** Probably there's a nook in one of your rooms that can be made brighter and more attractive by the method so effectively used in this room by Good Housekeeping Studios. Pittsburgh Heavy Plate Glass shelves, backed with Pittsburgh Mirrors, can be put into any room, easily, at reasonable cost.



**HERE'S A ROOM THAT WELCOMES DAYLIGHT** . . . through the Plate Glass Blocks which so effectively frame the doorway, and through the large corner window of Pennvernon Window Glass. These two favorite uses of glass are being featured in many of the newer homes. They're not only practical, but very smart and attractive, too. Sunshine House, Lakewood Village, Los Angeles.



Look for this trademark on mirrors. It is your assurance of the polished and perfect mirror.

**OUR NEW, FREE BOOK** to improve Your Home with "PittsburghGlass," contains practical suggestions. PittsburghGlass can help you make your home more beautiful. The ideas illustrated on these pages are but a few of them. For your copy of this book, call for the name of your nearest dealer. PittsburghPlateGlass is available through any of our numerous branches or distributors. PittsburghPlateGlass Co., Grant Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.



Good Housekeeping  
in the  
America  
see

"PITTSBURGH"  
Glass

PITTSBURGH  
PLATE GLASS

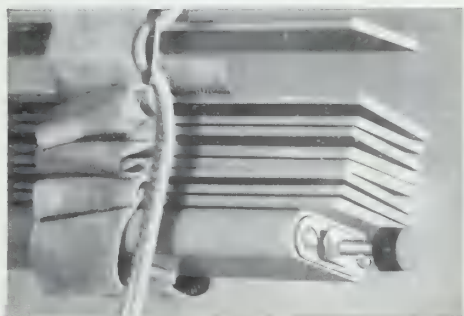




# Columbia VENETIAN BLINDS

WILL GIVE YOUR HOME A DISTINGUISHED APPEARANCE

Your home becomes more impressive to outside observers when your windows are stylishly dressed with Columbia Residential Venetian Blinds. These tailor-made, custom built Blinds (our selection from many colors and combinations) will make your rooms cooler in warm weather . . . shutting out the sun's hot rays . . . and the newly perfected smooth action tilting device gives you complete ventilation control for healthier rest and reading. Then too, there is the Columbia Snap-Stop — which holds the blind at any elevation, pre-



This Snap-Stop may be added at small extra cost and will contribute much to your comfort and pleasure.

venting swaying with the summer breezes. New improvements perfected by the Columbia Research Laboratory make these Blinds the universal choice of expert decorators. No home of today is complete without them. Easy to install — no fuss, no bother. Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping, as advertised therein. Add more charm and attractiveness to your home the easy way. First, sign your name and address on coupon at right. Enclose ten cents in coin or stamps, and mail coupon at once. Within a few days

you will receive a beautifully illustrated booklet showing many interiors in full color, and expert suggestions on window treatments.



**THE COLUMBIA MILLS, Inc.**  
225 Fifth Avenue, New York

I enclose 10¢ for "Book on Blinds" and the name of your nearest authorized dealer, who will give me his expert experience without obligating me in any way

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# GUNS & GAME by Col. H. P. Sheldon

Feathered Industry . . . Game Regulations . . . Shooting Ethics . . . Fly Season

FILLING an angle in the rear of my noble residence is an old brick terrace surrounded by shrubbery and shaded by three great maples. The place swarms with birds and squirrels. A colony of wild honey bees has found a home in the house wall above the kitchen door. Here, one day, Peter Macduff, the Scottie, sat his blunt, uncompromising stern down upon a nearly but not quite spent bee and raised such a woeful yell and dree'd such a doleful weird as hasna been heard since Culloden. Here, too, I am accustomed to sit—though never on a bee—and pursue in comfort my innocent observations of Nature, and with an air rifle dissuade wandering cats from evil intentions toward the birds which find refuge here.

**FEATHERED INDUSTRY.** Each spring a pair of flickers has nested in a hole in one of the trees. Yesterday they returned and after inspecting the old home decided that it was no longer suitable. So they began to chisel a new one in the side of a heavy limb with a decayed center. How they knew about the rotten core before they began drilling is a mystery to me—the member looked solid enough to my eyes.

The pair worked in shifts. One bird would tap and chisel industriously for an hour or so and then, deciding that it was time for a little snack of something, would send out its high fluting call. The mate always appeared instantly and took over the task, being relieved in exactly the same way when the time came. The thing that astonished me was the rapidity with which the drilling progressed. In a few hours the birds had pierced an inch or two of solid wood and had tunneled out of sight. It gave me a better understanding of the account of the great ornithologist, Wilson, who captured an ivory-billed woodpecker and found it impossible to keep his captive in anything made of wood. He locked the bird in his room at a country tavern and upon returning an hour or so later found his specimen well on the way to freedom through the wall of the building, going through the plaster, lath, and planking. Tethered to a table the bird promptly chopped that down, too, and would soon have reduced the hostelry to a heap of splinters had he not been removed by the astonished naturalist.

One big woodpecker which I came to know very well happened to find a loose sheet of tin on a corner of the roof outside my window. Every morning at sunrise he came to drum on the sheet, making such a racket that one would have thought all the hosts of hell had turned to tinkering. The bird evidently enjoyed the performance, for it would stop at intervals to yell in sheer urchin delight. No one could sleep through such a reveille, but I liked it much better than these ghostly rise and shine radio programs put on to make me feel bright and gay when I awake, but which succeed only in adding one more to a dozen good, sound, logical reasons already at hand for immediate suicide.

**GAME REGULATIONS.** There will be no open season for shooting ducks and quail in Australia in 1939. This announcement is not

made in the belief that any large numbers of COUNTRY LIFE readers have been accustomed to go to Australia for their shooting, but because the circumstance indicates that American sportsmen are not so badly off after all and that our opportunities to find game are rather good by comparison with conditions in other heavily populated countries. We are accustomed to think and



T. H. Schuelke

sometimes are encouraged to believe that game shooting as a sport in the United States is on the verge of ruin, brought there by tyrannical laws and regulations restricting the privileges of the individual sportsman. Yet in 1939 nearly a million of the federal "duck stamps" are sold. Some of these were purchased by philatelists and some by persons who did not shoot but wanted, nevertheless, to contribute to the great national waterfowl refuge program. The total number of stamps taken by non-shooters was not so large as the number of shooters who went out for wildfowl but purchased no stamps. This included youngsters under sixteen years who are not required to have the stamp, and others who ignored the law and took their chances at being caught out, as many of them were to their sorrow and dismay.

It is safe to conclude then that a million gunners enjoyed some wildfowling in this country, and that most of them bagged a few birds, at least. Other millions were out for non-migratory game of all species from elk down to squirrels. There is not another national population of over 50,000,000 souls wherein so large a proportion of individuals enjoys any sort of game shooting. Obviously the wide distribution of the privilege is made possible

only by limiting the quantity of game that each gunner may take from the total supply. Those who cry down well-seasoned provisions designed to control the annual take of gunners fail utterly to realize that the application of their demands would mean less shooting instead of more, and for a constantly decreasing number of individuals into the bargain.

It is difficult for a man who knows what it was like to kill a hundred ducks a day or to fill a barrel with prairie chickens to become reconciled to modern bag limits, but it is even more difficult for members of the younger generation of sportsmen who are going after game to understand why in hell the old man ever wanted to kill all that game anyhow.

**SHOOTING ETHICS.** The past decade has witnessed the development of new and wholesome standards of shooting ethics which seemed quite impossible of general acceptance only a few years ago. I am heartily glad of it, and for patriotic rather than personal reasons. There is unavoidable cruelty in the shooting of wild creatures, but so there is, too, in the killing of domestic birds and animals and greater moral iniquity in the latter circumstance because we teach our domesticated creatures to have confidence in our good intentions toward them. I feel less blood guilt in shooting a mallard drake which has every reason to suspect that my intentions are at times dangerous to his welfare than I would in killing a pig which has learned to love me and comes at last in idolatrous faith and confidence to find a knife in the hand that always held the nubbin of corn.

I believe it is true that not only game but all other wildlife species as well are in better condition now than at any time for many years. Movements and influences of great and far-reaching potentiality are under way and it would seem that the next generation of Americans may have more enjoyment from the resource than the present one has had.

**FLY SEASON.** If my readers, God bless them, observe any deviation from the clarity they are accustomed to find in these paragraphs, it is because I'm being plagued and pestered with flies, as always at this season. They are not house flies or horse flies, however, but trout flies. Immediately I've finished with this encyclical I shall "light a shuck" for a well-remembered spot where at early twilight the water lies dark and mysterious in the shadows under the alder bank. The frogs will be piping with the whippoorwills and there will be the smell of water, wood smoke, and fresh vegetation in the lambent air. It is altogether likely that, if by proper handling of a four-ounce rod and a Halford line an Evening Dun can be made to settle gently there at the edge of the shadow, a miracle will happen. It has occurred before to give me a five-minute foretaste of what I hope heaven is like. Or, if not heaven, then that place where I must go to pay for my iniquities: a place described by a sentient friend as "Fiddlers' Green," where linger those who are just not good enough or bad enough to make other port. (Continued on page 33)





**When the Sun is over the Yard-arm**

**T**HERE ARE several reasons why highball time means Four Roses to so many men who appreciate superlatively fine whiskey.

Four Roses has the age these men respect. Every drop is whiskey at least four years old.

At 90 proof, it possesses the *lightness* and *mildness* they seek . . .

Perhaps most important of all, Four Roses has the all-round excellence that comes from combining the virtues of *several* magnificent whiskies into *one* whiskey that is still finer.



*One stands out!*

Of all the places to stay in New York nothing quite compares with the **SHERRY NETHERLAND** for choice location, quiet luxury, distinguished fellow-guests and convenience to Fair grounds. That is why it is advisable to make your reservation promptly. Transient Rates from Single room \$7. Double room \$9. Suites \$15.

**THE Sherry Netherland**  
Fifth Avenue — Where the Park Begins — Eugene Vuit, Mgr.



**A COLONIAL GEM**

Built 1790

Completely Modernized

Good Colonial Lines and All Old Features Have Been Maintained

110 ACRES IN

**"A LITTLE WORLD ALL ITS OWN"**

"Wyndhyl Farm," situated half way between Conway and Ashfield, Mass., only 100 miles from Boston. The house sets several hundred yards off the main road, giving perfect seclusion and avoiding traffic of the highway.

The house is in good condition and contains two living rooms and dining room with original fireplaces, beamed ceilings and wide board floors, an excellent example of early American building; modern kitchen, five bedrooms, three baths, maid's room and attic. Many beautiful maple trees and lovely flowering shrubs surround the house.

Large barn converted into two-car garage and 30' x 40' playroom with a good swing, basket ball and tennis practice courts; two bedrooms and bath above. Good clay tennis court.

One hundred acres are in woodlands and ten acres in meadows, lawns and gardens. An ideal place for a family with children amid beautiful surroundings.

The Price is \$38,000

For appointment to inspect telephone owners, Conway, Mass. 58, or for full information and pictures write

**Mrs. Edward N. Hartwick**

818 Trombley Road

Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan



MASSACHUSETTS

STOCKBRIDGE, MASS.

To Settle Estate

**Beautiful Georgian House**

7 acres of gardens bordering the river. Paneled drawing room and library; 3 fireplaces; 6 master bedrooms, 2 with fireplaces; 3 baths; service quarters; 2-car garage.

Only \$14,000, must be sold immediately. Also other attractive properties. Phone or see

**RUTH M. FURNISS**

Stockbridge Massachusetts



**FOR SALE IN COHASSET, MASS.**

Ideal country and seashore estate with perfect retirement within 15 miles of Boston over Parkway roads.

A most livable modernized house for all year round occupancy if desired. 50 acres with flower and rock gardens, shade trees and woods with bridle paths. Gardener's cottage, garage, stable and cowbarn.

**BENJAMIN C. TOWER, Realtor**  
87 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SITUATION WANTED

**WANTED**

**Manager of Rice Farm and Shooting Preserve**

Location Arkansas; knowledge of quail and duck, training of bird dogs and Retrievers required. Write giving full details of experience, qualifications and references.

Box No. 1615, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
444 Madison Ave., New York City

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Send for Booklets

**WHEELER & TAYLOR**

Great Barrington, Mass.

**FARM or ESTATE**

Superintendent

Agricultural College graduate, married, 16 years last position, experienced all branches estate work, general farming, livestock, etc. Best references ability and character.

Box 1558, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
444 Madison Ave. New York City

PENNSYLVANIA

**DAIRY FARM**

Chester County: Two Hundred Eight acres on U. S. Route 1, Philadelphia-Baltimore Pike; two fine old brick houses, one a thousand feet from the Highway; two tenant houses; two modern dairy barns; woodland, stream, \$37,000.

"I have a farm for every buyer."

**JOSEPH M. FRONEFIELD**  
Lincoln Highway Wayne, Penna.



**Osterville, Cape Cod, Shorefront**

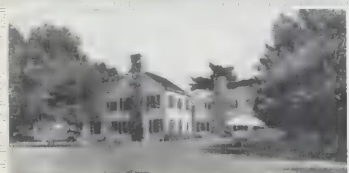
for sale to settle an estate

6 high, picturesque, delightfully wooded acres and private bathing beach in a carefully restricted Summer residence colony on Nantucket Sound, overlooking Vineyard Sound in the distance, and cooled by southwest breezes. Charming secluded location yet readily accessible and convenient to golf, boating and other recreation features. Large, comfortable house with 10 master bedrooms and 5 master baths; ample service accommodations; also stable-garage, cottage of 4 rooms and bath, attractive grounds and garden. Summer lease may be arranged.

**Walter Channing, Inc.**  
Realtors  
50 Congress St., Boston  
Tel. Hub 8230

**Kenneth Ives & Co.**  
17 East 42nd Street  
New York  
or your own broker

**Main Line Properties**  
**McMULLIN & McMULLIN**  
1522 WALNUT STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
PENnpacker 0495



**GENTLEMAN'S FARM ESTATE**

near Mount Kisco

This fine estate consisting of 168 acres with private lake, two excellent brooks, is in an exceptionally convenient and desirable location. Main residence of ample proportions including 6 master bedrooms, 4 master baths, 1 servants' rooms and bath. Farmer's cottage, chauffeur's cottage, garage, cow barn, chicken houses. Beautiful gardens, magnificent woodland. For immediate sale at a fraction of its value.

**GEORGE HOWE, INC.**

Suburban and Country Properties

527 5th Ave., N.Y.C. V.Anderbilt 3-7203



**An All-Year Home on the HUDSON**

Twenty minute drive to Albany. Over 50 acres beautiful lawns, orchards. Stucco house, oil heat; ten rooms, two baths, not including maids', cook's or chauffeur's quarters. Caretaker's cottage. Garden within 200-foot stone wall.

Farming tools including tractor and power lawn mower. Barns, wagon and chicken houses. Boat house on the river.

For particulars write

**H. M. ANDERSON**  
Glenmont New York



# TO LIQUIDATE ESTATE!

## 600 ACRES Self-supporting Commercial Apple Orchard in the Shenandoah Apple Country of Virginia

**N**OW for sale in the heart of the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, near Mt. Jackson, Virginia.

Approximately 20,000 bearing apple trees with complete orchard equipment, including large modern packing house, coope-  
rage plant and necessary machinery, trucks and tractors for spraying, pruning, har-  
vesting and shipping.

PRIVATE RAILROAD SIDING on Southern Railway, 7 tenant houses and

complete water supply system are included. There is also an attractive owner's lodge located picturesquely in the center of the orchard.

The property is now producing a satis-  
factory profit.

As an investment or as a self-supporting estate this property is worthy of investiga-  
tion—particularly at its present interesting price.

Address Inquiries to A. N. Billard  
**IRVING TRUST COMPANY, Executor, 1 WALL ST., NEW YORK**



### A CHARMING COUNTRY HOME with 25 ACRES

Beautiful lawn and flower gardens with boxwood hedges and many varieties of evergreens. Apple orchard and vineyards of choice varieties of fruit. In best residential section of Albemarle and accessible to town.

THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION

H. T. Van Nostrand, Mgr.  
Charlottesville Virginia

### IDEAL STOCK AND GRAIN FARM

1040 acres, close to Charlottesville, 300 acres fine bottom land. Upland in high state of cultivation. Splendid 10 room dwelling, large barn, good tenant houses and outbuildings. Half its value to settle estate. \$20,000. Terms to suit.

B. E. WHEELER & CO.  
CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

### Gentleman's Estate

Large colonial residence. Beautiful lawn, shrubbery, trees. Five miles waterfront. Deep water landing, 100 feet of lawn. 1400 acres, excellent soil. Hour and 30 minutes from Washington, D. C.

ALLISON & YOUNG,  
Exclusive Brokers,  
Fredericksburg, Va.

Authentic Early American Homestead—115 acres  
**OLD VIRGINIA**  
An interesting and charming old dwelling built and occupied by Sarah Franklin, daughter of Benjamin Franklin. Two detached cottages with baths. A rare setting affording a commanding view of the river and mountains. Annual tax less than \$100. Write—  
**STEVENS & BARKLEY, Inc.**  
LAND AND ESTATE BROKERS  
MONTICELLO HOTEL BLDG. CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

**VIRGINIA**

177 ac. blue grass farm home on River	3,500.00
10 ac. Fine Old Tavern, well known	12,500.00
426 " Bk. mansion, Imp. Fine stock farm with good outbldgs. rare offering. Taxes \$150.00 yr. River	22,500.00
200 ac. farm milk contract \$650.00 a mo. All farm equipment, stock complete	35,000.00

(Want offer. Owner retiring)  
Value in Earth—not always in Dollars.  
**L. C. Burt**  
17 East 42nd St. New York City

**VIRGINIA FARMS**

Country homes and livestock farms in the Northern Counties and Blue Ridge foothills.

**F. W. SHARP & SON**  
The Plains, Virginia

Real Estate Farm Management

**LARGE STOCK AND GRAIN FARM AND ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOME**

1600 acres, half farming and grazing land, balance woods and timber; well watered; conveniently located on paved highway near County Seat and City. Large colonial style frame dwelling with several baths, electric lights, hardwood floors, large lawn with fine trees; numerous outbuildings. For sale to close estate, price \$28,000. Submit offer.

**ATTRACTIVE INEXPENSIVE COUNTRY PLACE**

Good 6 room slate roof brick house, furnace and bath, electric and telephone available, large lawn with beautiful oak trees, magnificent view of village and mountains. 50 acres nice land. 2/3 woods, nice creek, situated near City on paved road in first class community. Non-resident owner. Price only \$5,000.

**GEO. V. VENABLE**  
Lynchburg Virginia



**BIG OPPORTUNITIES IN VIRGINIA**

Three very unusual country estates. Attractive buildings and productive land—130 to 1,000 acres Don't fail to write for prices and full details.

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.**  
LYNCHBURG VIRGINIA

**FOR SALE HISTORIC VIRGINIA ESTATE**

468 acres on river. Colonial brick residence, tenant house, necessary farm buildings. Good yachting, hunting, fishing. Price \$15,000.

**R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc.**  
Richmond Virginia

**FOR SALE "MILLWOOD"**

A beautiful restored home on a thousand acre plantation in Tidewater Virginia, 100 miles southeast of Washington and near Richmond, on a good highway. 160 acres under cultivation, balance valuable timberlands and twenty acre lake (stocked). Over hundred thousand dollars has been spent last twelve years on improvements. Entire property in excellent condition and stable one of most attractive in the State.

Further details write  
**R. R. SIZER, JR., Owner**  
40 E. 49th STREET NEW YORK  
or **LEONARD SNIDER, Agent**  
LA PLATA MARYLAND



**EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND**



**KENT HALL MANOR**

Charming old property in the heart of Maryland's Eastern Shore on a deep picturesque water way of the Chesapeake Bay. 240 acres of rich loam soils with woodland and a mile shore frontage with southern exposure and view to Bay. Four hours to New York and 1 1/2 hours to Washington and Baltimore. Nearby country village for general shopping.

Colonial manor house of 14 well proportioned rooms with wide central hall. Built of the best materials and sound throughout. There is a spacious lawn of old trees that extends to the river's edge where there is a substantial wharf and dock with a depth of 10 feet.

From the main highway there is an improved sand gravel road to the property. The fields are newly fenced. All farm buildings are new. Large cow barn—horse barn—granary—cow sheds—bull pen—implement shed—work shop—storage building—2 modern poultry houses—3 brooder houses—4 turkey houses all with modern equipment—new pier and dock—garage—farmer's house and other buildings. Artesian well with running water in all buildings. Live stock—farm machinery—growing crops offered with property.

Sudden illness makes it imperative for the owner to discontinue plans for development and to dispose of the property as early as possible. A rare opportunity to acquire at a sacrifice a self supporting country home of genuine charm and ideal location.

*For full particulars write*

**EASTERN SHORE ESTATES COMPANY**

Centreville, Queen Anne's County Maryland

*Send for booklet "Old Homes on Deep Rivers"*



**BEAUTIFUL COLONIAL RESIDENCE**

Built 1937

**At Wardour on the Severn River**

one mile from Annapolis

No expense was spared in constructing this most attractive and extremely comfortable home. It is completely insulated and weatherstripped, oil burner, air conditioning, copper screens, etc.

The entrance is through a beautiful Colonial doorway into a large reception hall, with doorways leading to the living room and dining room, which rooms face the water. Other rooms include a library with knotty pine walls, a lavatory, commodious kitchen, butler's pantry and refrigerator room. In the kitchen wing is also the garage and servant's sitting room, with room and bath above. The house is serviced with city water and gas.

On the second floor is the master's apartment, of a bedroom with bath, sitting room, dressing room, kitchenette. There are two additional bedrooms, each with private bath.

There is a full acre of land on a bayou, providing excellent boat harbor.

Situated desirably 25 miles from Baltimore and 30 miles from Washington.

**Price only \$30,000**

**JULIAN BREWER & SON**

JOSEPH D. LAZENBY

9 School Street

Annapolis, Maryland

CONNECTICUT

CONNECTICUT

**HIGH ON A ROCKY KNOLL  
among the  
STAMFORD HILLS**

Easily accessible to a main highway, there is a lovely, modern colonial, incorporating all the latest improvements. Three master bedrooms, two tile baths, maids' room and bath, large living room with open fireplace, dining room with large windows, model kitchen, game room. Oil heat, complete insulation, metal weatherstripping, Thibaut wallpaper. Decorated in excellent taste. Garage for two cars. Pool with small waterfall, susceptible of conversion into adult swimming pool. For sale \$23,500.

**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**

65 Broad Street  
Stamford Connecticut  
Telephone 4-1111

**CONNECTICUT**

REAL ESTATE

+

**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**

WILTON, CONN.  
Telephone 276-2

**GREENWICH, CONN.**

Furnished houses for the summer. Country homes for sale.



Post Road,  
Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. 263  
7 East 42nd Street  
New York  
MU Hill 2-6561

Connecticut Real Estate

**JOHN B. BENSON**

Westport, Conn. Telephone, 5103

**50 MINUTES TO N.Y.C.  
140 ACRES—\$25,000**

Excellent, high, fertile land; river frontage; lake site; profitable subdivision tract.

**COUNTRY PROPERTIES, INC.**  
45 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.  
Phones 1926-3997

**WATERTOWN  
IN THE LOVELY COUNTRY**

Convenient to private schools, golf, riding and hunt clubs; quaint, very old house—fireplaces—a wealth of paneling, old mine like satin. Every thing thought of for comfortable modern living—baths, latest heat, insulation, beautiful grounds and acreage; clear, spring-fed pond. \$25,000

**E. C. BARBER**

Greycote Tel. 159 Woodbury, Conn.

**WILLIAMSBURG TYPE  
COLONIAL**

10 rooms, 4 baths, with play room in basement. Completely insulated, air conditioned heat \$29,500

**WHEELER**

Tel. 5-1436 REAL ESTATE Darien

**GENTLEMAN'S LAKE ESTATE**

Adirondack setting, 90 minutes N. Y.; large private lake, swimming pools, rushing brook, gorgeous wooded hills, bridle paths, 35 acres; accessible; perfect seclusion; beautiful lodge, modern improvements, huge fireplace, properly landscaped, guest cottage, garage and stable, box stalls, etc. Price \$21,000.

**JOHN MANN**

342 Madison Ave., N. Y. Newtown, Conn.

**"ROCK SPRING"**

Beautiful Montgomery County.  
30 Minutes from Nation's Capital.

**GENTLEMAN'S COUNTRY ESTATE**

A most productive stock farm. Graze, feed and house 200 head. 100 ac. finest blue grass, 100 woodland, watered by scenic Rock Creek, many fine buildings and good Manor House. A place of distinction.

NEAR COUNTRY & HUNT CLUBS—values are enhancing. A SOUND INVESTMENT—PROFITABLE TO OPERATE. DELIGHTFUL TO LIVE ON. 392 acres, UNENCUMBERED.

*Very reasonable price—most liberal terms.*

**BOSS & PHELPS**

1417 K St., N.W. Washington, D. C.

**CHESAPEAKE BAY**

214 acres improved by quaint Marine Colonial house more than 200 years old. 2000 feet directly on the bay in Southern Maryland. Fertile farm, good roads, new farm buildings. Completely stocked and equipped.

**HYLAND P. STEWART, Jr.**

516 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Md.

**MY LADY'S MANOR**

Beautiful historic mansion surrounded by 12 acres of gorgeous lawns, boxwood, terraces, old trees and 185 acres of farmland including two old stone barns and three tenant houses. Fox hunting country.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md.

**Southport, Connecticut**

Waterfront facing Sound and prevailing summer breeze. Fine view. 4 masters, 2 baths, double maid's room and bath. Porch facing water. Terrace with awning overlooking enclosed garden. Metal dining furniture for terrace. Garden and porch furniture. 2-car garage. June 1st to October 1st. \$1400 including care of grounds.

**TALBOT J. TAYLOR, JR.**

385 Madison Ave., N. Y. Wickersham 2-3232

**SACRIFICE SALE**

27 Miles South of Washington

Old brick house, completely restored and modernized; 9 rooms, 3 baths, basement, steam heat, electricity, hand-carved woodwork, slate roof; beautiful trees, excellent springs, 2 streams; garage, tenant house, farm buildings. 143 acres, high, rolling and well drained. Excellent soil.

**\$18,000, Reasonable Terms**

*Request Maryland-Virginia list and map*

**LEONARD SNIDER, La Plata, Md.**



FOR LEASE **BREWSTER, N. Y.** FULLY FURNISHED

**BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY ESTATE**

Available Immediately at Unbelievably Low Rental

250-acre farm; beautiful trees, shrubs, flowers, gardens; 30' x 80' pool; tennis court; pond, two picturesque brooks.

1 1/2 hours from New York, 3/4 mile back from main road

Main house, completely modernized and improved, sets on a hill commanding superb views. Contains large living rooms, 1 master bedrooms, 2 guest rooms, 4 baths, 3 servants' rooms and bath; oil burner heats house. 5-car garage and adjacent Lord & Burnham greenhouse; inexhaustible deep well water supply.

Attractive caretaker's cottage, large barn, chicken house with runs, shed for turkeys or other stock, and other buildings.

Truly an attractive estate, very picturesque in its simplicity and most economical to run. Taxes only \$782.82.

Rent \$1,650 season includes caretaker's services. Sale Price only \$68,250. Brokers Protected. Write owner for descriptive booklet.

Box 1614, c **COUNTRY LIFE**

444 Madison Ave., N. Y. C.



**PRE-REVOLUTIONARY FARMHOUSE ON A PRIVATE LAKE**



The house with all outbuildings, 16 acres of wooded land and lake shore is priced for immediate sale at \$35,000. Write for map of property and illustrated folder. Owner's agent: Lawrence Management, Inc., 4 Valley Road, Bronxville, or your own broker.

THE opportunity is offered a few selected people to purchase shore front acreage parcels on picturesque Blue Heron Lake in Putnam only 35 miles from New York. Blue Heron Lake is one of the largest privately owned lakes in Westchester and affords excellent fishing, swimming, boating, etc.

The unit pictured comprises 16 acres, with the old farmhouse, boathouse, bath house, garage and stables. The house is constructed with massive beams, contains fine old French paneling, and has been added to through the years. It is completely modernized, an utterly unique all-year rural home, within easy commuting distance.

Other beautifully wooded lake shore parcels provide complete seclusion in a protected country environment for the price of a suburban lot. Owner will build houses to order at a fixed price.

**CONNECTICUT**



**HIGH ON CHESTNUT HILL**

Year-round country home for a small family, 7 rooms, 3 baths, screened dining terrace, attached garage; guest cottage, one room and bath. Included in the nearly 2 acres of landscaped grounds is a tennis court; 1/2 miles from Merritt Parkway, commuting from Westport or South Norwalk. Can be purchased for less than cost.

**GEORGE VAN RIPER**

Westport-Wilton Road at Merritt Parkway Westport, Conn. Telephone: 5088

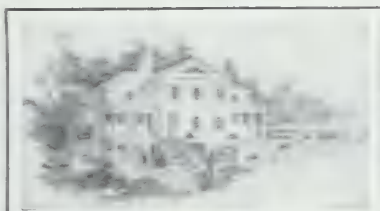
**NEWTOWN**

Very attractive colonial house thoroughly reconditioned. 4 master bedrooms with 2 1/2 baths, large living room with 2 fireplaces, library, dining room, kitchen, maid's room with bath, 2 servants' rooms partially finished third floor; barn with space for 2 cars and storage, gravity spring water, oil burning furnace, 12 1/2 acres of land, small permanent brook, site for pond, high elevation, abundance of shade trees, located on improved country road in select neighborhood. Price \$25,000.

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**

Putnam Park Road Bethel, Conn.

**CONNECTICUT**



**NEW RESIDENCE ROUND HILL ROAD GREENWICH, CONN.**

10 Rooms, 4 Baths include:  
4 Family Bedrooms (Rear, Back, Front, Side)  
2 Servants' Rooms — 2 Bath Rooms  
Library—Game Room—Tennis Grounds  
Other usual rooms planned with unusual care  
2 Acres bounded by cleared wood land.

House, Plans, Specifications, Photographs May Be Seen at Once

**EDSON & EDSON**  
W. Putnam Ave. Greenwich 222

**NEW JERSEY**

**COME TO PRINCETON —AND LIVE**

Owner offers 5 to 30 acres of prime hunting and large estates. Attractive discount on 30 acres.

**C. C. Wooden**

Princeton New Jersey

**Country Dwellings**

Llewellyn Park—New Vernon  
Bernardsville—Gladstone

**ELLIS ADAMS**

1 East 57th Street, New York City  
Plaza 3-1000 Res. OR-4-1417

**NEW JERSEY**



*"We Really LIVE in New Jersey"*

Say Mr. and Mrs. H.L. Machado

"WHILE spending my summer, 100 miles from New York in a nearby State where I could enjoy my horses, I noticed an advertisement of an estate located in Northern New Jersey. Upon answering this advertisement I was impressed with the surrounding country, its beautiful hills and views and wonderful horse paths. I chose an old house on twelve and one half acres for the beauty of its setting and immediately proceeded to enjoy remodeling it to suit my needs. The estate meets all of my requirements, giving me the pleasures of country life less than one hour from my New York office."

**New Jersey is a Good Place to LIVE . . . to WORK . . . to PLAY!**

Do you seek a country estate, suburban home, farm or cottage at the lakes or seacoast? You may buy or rent with confidence through members of the New Jersey Association of Real Estate Boards. They are competent realtors whose advice counsel will prove invaluable in finding the right property at the right price.

"Treasure Hunting in New Jersey"

is the title of a beautifully illustrated booklet that opens the door to New Jersey's unlimited opportunities for the home-seeker.

**No Personal Income Tax in New Jersey**



**NEW JERSEY COUNCIL**  
State House, Trenton, N. J.

Please send me your free booklet, "Treasure Hunting in the Garden State"

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_







## DUDE AND WORKING RANCH

IN UPPER GREEN RIVER VALLEY

One of the Best Big Game and Fishing Sections of the West

Approximately 10,000 acres—4,800 in fee, balance under lease; 6,000 under fence; 550 irrigated.

Sufficient grazing, hay and equipment to run two bands of sheep—present stock about 2,000. Herd of 50 milch cows. 70 head of good saddle and working horses; full riding equipment for 25 to 30 guests.

Private hydro electric plant; all buildings electrically lighted; electric refrigeration. Large ranch house and cabins, all well furnished. Altitude 7,200 feet.

Reliable references for first hand information.

**FOR SALE—\$75,000**

Cooperation of other brokers solicited.

**H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.**

Shooting and Fishing Properties

149 Broadway, New York



VERMONT



### "NORTH TOWER"

French Norman Chateau  
in the Green Mountains

Situated at Mendon, Vermont, on a hilltop in the heart of the Green Mountains, this chateau has the picturesqueness of a castle on the banks of the Loire. Altitude 1250 feet permits exquisite views of Rutland Valley and the distant Taconic Range. 130 acres through which a trout stream flows for a mile; beautiful waterfall with 200-foot drop.

"North Tower," built in 1932, contains 11 rooms including 3 bedrooms and 2 baths in main part; 2 rooms and bath, laundry and maid's quarters in east wing. Mountain spring water. Stone construction. Insulated. Modern heating unit.

Write for illustrated brochure

**WALBRIDGE REALTY CO.**  
RUTLAND VERMONT

Brokers Protected

### SEBAGO LAKE, MAINE

Shorefront Estate  
FOR LEASE

Beautifully Furnished  
Silver and Linen Included

House (on west shore of lake) sets on an eminence permitting delightful views over the lake and hills.

Ten rooms including large comfortable living room, one double and six single bedrooms, large piazza; bath and extra lavatory. Modern equipment includes electric lights and refrigerator, new range, copper screening both windows and porch, etc.

Double garage, boat house and boat.  
Price only \$800 for season.

Miss Helen Forestell

10 Pine Street Portland, Maine  
Phone 2-9584

### -SANTA BARBARA-

Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Circed Island-Guarded

Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

**H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE**  
(Established 1903)

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California



### ARIZONA ESTATE-RANCH

This 160 acre estate is located in the "all of the year around" North Central section Arizona. It is situated on an annual stream at the foot of the Mogollon Rim in the famous Beaver Creek and Clear Creek resort country. It is the center of a sportsman's paradise within an hour's drive of trout fishing, and deer, elk, and wild turkey hunting. The ranch is served by electric power and telephone lines. An orchard of approximately 4 bearing fruit and nut trees can make this property semi-sustaining.

#### IMPROVEMENTS

The absolutely modern eight room native stone dwelling, just completed, has never been occupied. It is heated and air cooled by well known units, and equipped with special designed electrical and plumbing fixtures. The house is built around a patio and barbecue pit in typical western style. There is a large polo stable and gear room, an out-door pool 24 x 40, a servants house, and a four car garage. All furniture for the owner's house was especially built and has never been uncrated.

#### TERMS

Because of circumstances, this ranch including all improvements, can be bought for less than one-half of its cost.

Price \$60,000—Without furnishings

**ANDREW E. BALDWIN**  
COTTONWOOD, ARIZONA

## REAL ESTATE DIRECTORY

### Arizona

Andrew E. Baldwin  
Cottonwood, Arizona

Lawrence P. Boyce  
12 West Madison St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

George Howe, Inc.  
527 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

### California

H. G. Chase & Associates  
1012 State Street  
Santa Barbara, California

Julian Brewer & Co.  
9 School Street  
Annapolis, Maryland

Kenneth Ives & Co.  
17 East 42nd Street  
New York, New York

Eastern Shore Estates Co.  
Queen Anne's County  
Centreville, Maryland

Lawrence Management, Inc.  
4 Valley Road  
Bronxville, New York

### Connecticut

E. C. Barber  
Greycote  
Woodbury, Conn.

Leonard Snider  
Southern Maryland  
LaPlata, Maryland

H. F. Stone Company, Inc.  
149 Broadway  
New York, New York

David H. Batchelder  
Wilton, Conn.

Hyland P. Stewart, Jr.  
516 North Charles St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

Talbot J. Taylor, Jr.  
598 Madison Avenue  
New York, New York

John B. Benson  
Westport, Conn.

Howard R. Briscoe  
Putnam Park Road  
Bethel, Conn.

Walter Channing, Inc.  
50 Congress Street  
Boston, Mass.

### Pennsylvania

Joseph M. Fronfield  
Wayne, Pennsylvania

Thomas N. Cooke, Inc.  
Post Road  
Greenwich, Conn.

Benjamin C. Tower  
87 Milk Street  
Boston, Mass.

McMullin & McMullin  
1522 Walnut Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Country Properties, Inc.  
45 E. Putnam Ave.  
Greenwich, Conn.

Wheeler & Taylor  
Great Barrington, Mass.

### Vermont

Walbridge Realty Co.  
Rutland, Vermont

Edson & Edson  
West Putnam Avenue  
Greenwich, Connecticut

Warren C. Brown  
Hillsboro, New Hampshire

### Virginia

Allison & Young  
Fredericksburg, Virginia

John Mann, Inc.  
Newtown, Connecticut

Kiah T. Ford  
Lynchburg, Virginia

Samuel N. Pierson  
Gurley Building  
Stamford, Conn.

### New York

George Van Riper  
Westport, Conn.

L. S. Scott Corporation  
Charlottesville, Virginia

Herbert Wheeler  
Darien, Connecticut

F. W. Sharp & Son  
The Plains  
Fauquier County Virginia

### Maryland

Boss & Phelps  
1417 K Street, N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

Stevens & Barkley  
Monticello Hotel Building  
Charlottesville, Virginia

George V. Venable & Co.  
Lynchburg, Virginia



**LITTLE PLACE IN THE** *Country*  
*Big Place*  
**IN YOUR DREAMS**



The greatest hobby in life is learning to LIVE SERENELY. And serenity is a natural complement of country life in the Green Mountains. At surprisingly small outlay you can be a Vermont "Country Squire" and revel in the healthful climate, scenic beauty and peaceful tempo of old New England at

its best. Here, in verdant valley or on view-commanding hillside are many small farms with shapely buildings which can so easily be transformed into the home of your dreams. Unspoiled, uncrowded Vermont invites you to join her ever-increasing state-wide colony of "part-time Vermonters" who find, surcease from pressure of busy affairs.

FREE Summer Home BOOK—Handsomely illustrated book, "Vermont Summer Homes", written by Dorothy Canfield, is yours for the asking.

Dept. of Conservation & Development  
Publicity Service, 10 State House,  
Montpelier, Vermont.



**VERMONT**  
*Summer* HOMES



**SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE IN VERMONT**

BEAUTIFUL modernized colonial residence, guest house and farm buildings on a tract of 1000 acres (550 cultivated and 450 wooded) at Putney, Vermont, in country noted for its delightful scenery. Main house—4 large lounging rooms, dining room, butler's pantry, electrically equipped kitchen—5 master bedrooms with baths, dressing rooms and sitting rooms—4 guest rooms and bath—ample closets throughout—third floor suitable for amusement or guest rooms. Completely insulated and heated with twin heating plants, oil and coal, interchangeable.

Guest house 5 bedrooms, 2 baths, kitchen, pantry, living room and two porches.

One large modern well equipped cattle barn, six car garage and repair shop. Four other barns, paddock, dog kennels, poultry houses, ice house, wood house, extra garage.

Brokers cooperation invited

Consult:

**Fish & Marvin**

SINCE 1889

521 Fifth Ave., New York City

Murray Hill 2-6526

Fiftieth Anniversary



150 acres of rolling land ideal for golf course. Beautiful trout streams and stocked trout pool 800 ft. x 120 ft.



NEW HAMPSHIRE

**Gentleman's Farm Estate**

**Charming Remodeled Colonial Home**

In the heart of Southern New Hampshire, this remodeled old Colonial, surrounded by 325 acres of open fields and woodland, has seclusion and high elevation commanding a magnificent view. The grounds are beautifully landscaped with flower gardens, herb garden, expensive lawns shaded by old trees.

Extra large paneled living room papered with "tea chest" paper, charming dining room, pine-paneled library, powder room, modern kitchen, 4 bedrooms, 3 baths, and maid's quarters. Five fireplaces. In the basement is a picturesque grill room with large fireplace and Dutch oven, shower bath and lavatory, recreation room, laundry and steam vapor heating plant. Completely rock-wool insulated, water-proofed foundation.

There is a large modern barn, 4-car garage, and 125-foot Artesian well. Excellent trout brook runs through a pine picnic grove. Nine-hole golf course restorable at small expense. No expense has been spared to make this exclusive property *the place beautiful*. Offered completely furnished; owner moving to Coast.

Price \$40,000

Shown by appointment only.

**WARREN C. BROWN**

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

Hillsboro New Hampshire

Tel. 177

**Extraordinary**  
**Charming**  
**Small Home in**  
**VERMONT**

for Sale  
with 20 or 100 acres  
at a substantially  
slashed figure



Situated on the Connecticut River at the base of Mt. Ascutney in the picturesque and very accessible section just below Windsor, convenient to many points of interest. Cheery modern Georgian residence, brick and frame, white with green blinds and vari-tinted slate roof; admirably appointed and fully equipped for gentleman's comfortable year-round occupancy. Delightfully secluded, screened by an evergreen grove from a main highway some 300 feet distant on the one side, and set about 400 feet back from and high above the river on the other, with a fascinating view across its valley to the mountains of New Hampshire opposite. The grounds comprise lovely lawns dotted with fine elms, apple trees, etc.; old-fashioned garden, terraces with fountains, grape arbors, meadows and woodland; also, at each extremity, a complete farm unit, both tenanted. House contains 10 rooms and 4 baths, and is readily capable of expansion as required. Other features are a detached library retreat connected by covered passage, glass-enclosed in winter; garage and workshop, garden toolhouse.

**Kenneth Ives & Co.**  
17 East 42nd Street  
New York

**IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE**  
**PROPERTIES**

**IN THESE COLUMNS**

Read what advertisers say:

**From the East**

"I have had more inquiries from my current ads in Country Life than at any time in all the years I have used it. . . . I sold the old stone house. . . ."

**From the West**

"Our client's advertisement in Country Life pulled several dozen inquiries. This property being in the \$150,000 class makes it very interesting. . . ."

**From the South**

"It is with real pleasure I am writing you that up to this writing I have had 9 answers to my advertisement and expect more will come in. Your magazine was the only one that responded. . . ."

**Also from the South**

"Things have been mighty quiet this Spring but I have had more replies from your ads than any other I have used."

For Rates, Closing Dates, etc., write

**C. KIRCHER, Mgr., Real Estate Directory**  
Country Life, 444 Madison Ave., New York City

**500 ACRE**  
**VERMONT ESTATE**



ONE of Vermont's most attractive and excellently located estates is "Journey's End", in Mendon, Vermont. 500 acres; mountain pasture, woodland and meadows. In the cool foothills of the Green Mts. at an elevation of 1350 ft. Commands a marvelous panoramic view of many miles of Vermont's most prominent mountain peaks but only a half mile from U. S. Route 4. Beautiful brooks and small pond. Near Pico ski area.

Modern 10-room residence. 4 master bedrooms, with 3 baths; 2 servants' rooms with bath; hot water heating system by oil; 6-room guest cottage; 7-room farm house; 3-room cabin; 4-car garage; large barn, unending supply of mountain spring water. Residence suitable for year-round occupancy. Prospectus on request, also, booklet on 250 Vermont Farms, Estates, Mountain and Lake properties.

**WALBRIDGE REALTY CO.**

Rutland

Vermont

← Brokers protected →



## Foxterriers . . . Airedales . . . Irish Terriers . . . Welsh Terriers

Frequent inquiries to this department regarding pure-bred dogs, their size, appearance, character, disposition as companions, suitability to the home, ability in the field, adaptability to various fields of endeavor, and innumerable other questions, have prompted the writing of several discussions, which will appear at opportune times, on the more popular and generally acknowledged satisfactory breeds. In offering such comment it is thought advisable that a systematic approach be arranged and that no better method can be devised than to follow that of the American Kennel Club in its official division of breeds into the groups which govern the exhibition of pure-bred dogs, namely: sporting breeds, hound breeds, working breeds, terrier breeds, non-sporting, and toy breeds. Of course it would be impossible to cover an entire group of breeds in a single article. However, a general picture of the character, utility, and other important attributes will be discussed and several of the individual breeds dealt with. With the larger groups it would be impossible to do more than scratch the surface in one installment. As terriers compose the largest group and are both extremely prominent and popular in exhibition as well as with the general public they are thought to be deserving of initial attention. Foxterriers, Airedales, Irish and Welsh Terriers will be dealt with this time and other important members of the group at some future date.

It is not thought advisable to enter too deeply into the origin and history of the breeds, as such has been exhaustively dealt with in innumerable writings of the past, but rather to devote chief attention to their present-day status, recommendations, appearance, character, utility, et cetera. Nor is it thought necessary to treat with the groups in the sequence of exhibition routine but rather to regard them in a manner more or less according to their size, prominence, and popularity.

**FOX TERRIER.** Because of being probably the most popular, populous, and widely distributed of all terriers the Foxterrier is given precedence. Although some present-day fanciers insist that the smooth-coated variety is the original Foxterrier because it was first to appear in the show ring under the name, while the wire-haired variety did not receive recognition in exhibition until some fifteen years later, quite the reverse is the case. It was largely fashion and a symmetrical appearance that gained the Smooth popularity as a show dog and companion and decreed he be known as the Foxterrier prior to the Wire. Whereas the latter for many years had been valued chiefly as a rough and ready worker in fox, badger, and other earth-going vermin and was generally termed the Wire-haired Terrier. In fact, until 1882 the latter term prevailed in registration with the English Kennel Club stud book when it was changed to Wire-haired Foxterrier and the dog came into his long

earned heritage. Far antedating the Smooth are to be found abundant portrayals, both by pen and picture, of Wire-haired Terriers with distinct Foxterrier characteristics. It is quite probable that the Wire and the Smooth originated from widely different sources. According to most of the earlier authorities the Wire descended directly from the very large family of Old English, rough-coated, working terriers, in which black and tan coloration predominated, whereas the Smooth was a later result from breeding smooth-coated black and tan terriers with White English Terrier, Greyhound, and Beagle blood in order to produce a cleaner cut, more symmetrical shape and a predominance of white pigmentation.



Crown Photo Features

**FASHION.** Of course much of this occurred before there was any extensive exhibition of these dogs but it was about then that fashion stepped in and selected the sleeker, shapelier, showier, lighter built terrier as the show specimen with the result that it gained priority to the name Foxterrier. Then for a number of years there was much crossing of Wires and Smooths in order that the former would develop the longer, cleaner cut head, more symmetrical shape and white pigmentation of the latter. It was not long before this interbreeding of the two varieties began to bear the desired results, for which the Wire is considerably indebted to the Smooth while the latter, in turn, owes a proportional debt to the former for an improvement in varminty character, substance, and gameness. Naturally this interbreeding of the two varieties eventually resulted in developing terriers of identical type, except for coats—a type which has remained ever since, except that the original English standard called for a slightly heavier dog. From these early formative stages of the breed as a rough and ready working terrier of not particularly pleasing appear-

ance, the Foxterrier has been developed throughout the intervening years into a masterpiece of dog breeding—a flash looking, strikingly stylish, beautifully balanced, gamemannered little chap holding a premier position in the show ring through his innumerable triumphs and in the home by his intelligence and delightful disposition. It is noteworthy that of all the celebrities in the history of the breed there is showing at the present time the greatest, James M. Austin's Ch. Nornay Silldler, winner of forty best in show prizes, more than any other dog of any breed in kennel annals—surely an outstanding record.

**AIREDALE TERRIER.** The lineage of the Airedale Terrier as an established breed can only be traced back to about 1800. However, the black or grizzle and red-tan coloring is one of the oldest in the history of dogs and not only predominated but is thought to have been the original color of the very large family of Old English Terriers which were the prototypes of our present-day varieties. This coloring is mentioned in the earliest writings on terriers and the arrangement of the color scheme (the body of the dog darker black or grizzle and the head and legs of the dog lighter red or tan shade) seems to have been similar to that found in the Airedale of today. It is a form of natural defensive or camouflage coloration and occurs in only slightly different degrees in a great variety of wild animals.

**ORIGIN.** As to the making of the breed Mr. Knight offers the following in Venn Shaw's "Book of the Dog" in 1890. "This breed was originally bred from a cross between one of the old rough-coated Scotch terriers and bull terriers, the Scotch terrier weighing 10 to 22 pounds, with a bluish-gray back and tanned legs with a very hard and coarse coat. Then the otter-hound was used and this produced a large ungainly creature with big falling ears and very soft coat. Crossed and re-crossed, first with the Scotch terrier and then with a bull-terrier, better feet and good ears were obtained. The otter-hound again was used and so with further crosses of bull-terrier they obtained the original Airedale." Although Mr. Knight mentions a crossing and re-crossing of the Bullterrier in the development of the Airedale, it seems, according to many other early authorities, that the bed-rock of the breed was the Old English rough-coated black and tan terrier which with frequent infusions of Otterhound blood increased the size and gave the Airedale his water-going proclivities after such vermin as otter, mink and muskrat. There can be little question that the Otterhound played a large part in the origin of the Airedale and probably much more so than the Bullterrier. Moreover, it has been mentioned in writing of the time that the Irish Terrier, which was also in a stage of transition, was instrumental in the development (Continued on page 15)



**OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS**

Puppies from Winning Stock For Sale

Woodland Farm Kennels Mrs. Roland M. Baker with Hampton, New Hampshire



**THE "REIGATE"**  
Distinctive Dalmatians  
Mrs. W. K. Close — Mrs. George Lane  
Address Box 312  
Smithfield, Virginia

**BOXERS**  
Puppies and Grown Stock Usually For Sale  
**SUMBULA KENNELS**  
Mrs. H. B. Palmado  
New Milford, Conn.  
Tel. 350 New Milford  
New York Telephone  
Caledonia 5-8400

**BORRODALE KENNELS**  
**DALMATIANS**  
MRS. J. R. GLADDING, Owner  
F. H. GARBUTT, Mgr.  
THOMPSON, CONN.

**IRISH TERRIERS**  
Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.  
**LEONARD W. GOSS**  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio  
(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)

**"BUFFALO" PORTABLE FENCING**  
Your dogs play safely in this sturdy kennel yard. Easily, quickly set up and moved. Size 7'x14'x5' high with gate. Shipped F. O. B. Buffalo, N. Y. — receipt of \$27.50 check, M. O. or N. Y. draft. Send 6c for Booklet 89-C  
Buffalo Wire Works Co., Inc. 530 TERRACE BUFFALO, N. Y.

**DALMATIANS**  
Tattoo Kennels Registered  
Newtown, Pa.  
P. O. Box 5  
Ch. Highwood Lion Juan of Tattoo

**LABRADORS**  
Puppies of excellent breeding ex Ch. Polly of Coucut  
Labrador stud service  
**L. B. R. BRIGGS, JR.**  
Buzzard's Bay Box 5 Mass.

**The Great Pyrenees**  
The ideal dog for American Country Homes  
Affectionate, intelligent companions for children  
Puppies of distinction for sale from the largest and oldest kennels of the breed in America.  
**BASQUAERIE KENNELS, Reg.**  
Mr. & Mrs. Francis V. Crane, Owners  
124 South Street, NEEDHAM, MASS.  
Tel. NEEDHAM 0080

**Quadine Does All This**  
International dog champions are groomed for the shows with Quadine—it kills fleas, ticks, sarcoptic and ear mites, ringworm, aids in healing wounds—does the work of a dozen other remedies, 60c per bottle. Apply with any nasal or perfume atomizer or buy Quadine BOTH for \$1.50, from your dealer or postpaid from The Allen Company, Dept. C, 317 Superior Street, Toledo, Ohio.

**WELSH TERRIERS**  
Property of the Misses deCoppet  
The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.  
Address: Berwyn, Pa.

**GERMAN SHEPHERDS**  
Ch. Deust  
A limited number of puppies of excellent quality are offered for sale.  
Prices from \$75.  
**GIRALDA FARMS**  
MADISON NEW JERSEY

**SAINT BERNARDS**  
Of Distinction  
Also Pekingese Cocker Spaniels Huskies  
**WALDECK KENNELS**  
Kennels:  
Route #7 Ridgefield, Conn. Tel. Ridgefield 93  
Mail Address:  
**EDWARD L. WINSLOW, Owner**  
P. O. Box 294-C Ridgefield, Conn.

**AFGHANS**  
AN UNUSUAL CHANCE  
Ch. Fuladi of Prides Hill (Reserve Winners New York & Boston 1939) bred May 7th to my imported Lakshman of Enriallic, FOR SALE—first claiming wire—Price \$300. She is a lovely red fawn 3 years old by Ch. Badshah of Ainsdart, and should breed a champion.

**PRIDES HILL KENNELS**  
Q. A. SHAW MCKEAN, OWNER  
Prides Crossing Mass.

**Ledgelands' Kennels**  
Chow Chows  
Labrador Retrievers  
Champions at Stud  
Puppies & Grown Stock Occasionally for Sale  
Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff Owners  
Manager—ERNEST WELLS  
Phone. Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

**BRIARDS**  
To guard and protect all that you hold dear Champion-sired stock of all ages for sale in my quality kennel.  
Mrs. George W. Jacobs, Jr.  
**SYDNEY FARM**  
Norristown Pennsylvania

**PORTO PEN**  
A low priced portable folding pen for the smaller breeds of Dogs and for Puppies. Various sizes.  
Ask for Catalog No. D  
**BUSSEY PEN PRODUCTS CO.**  
5151 TRADE BLDG ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

**Keep Your Dogs FREE FROM WORMS**  
WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652  
**NEMA WORM CAPSULES**  
EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE  
Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk N-20-F  
**PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.**  
Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products

**THE POODLE CLUB OF AMERICA**  
EST. 1931  
MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB  
Mr. Loring L. Marshall, Delegate  
Miss Miriam Hall, Secretary  
Bedford, New York

*Rettas Rupert of Sunstorm*

The kennels listed below have dogs and puppies for sale:

STANDARDS <b>SUNSTORM KENNELS</b> Mr. George Frelinghuysen, Owner Morristown, N. J.	STANDARDS <b>KENNELS OF SALMAGUNDI</b> Mr. & Mrs. Justin W. Griess, Owners Hamilton, Mass.
STANDARDS <b>HILLANDALE KENNELS</b> Mr. & Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Owners 54 Hope St., Stamford, Conn.	STANDARDS <b>ENSARR KENNELS</b> Mrs. W. French Githens, Owner Bernardsville, N. J.
STANDARDS <b>PILLICOV KENNELS</b> Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner Elberon, N. J.	MINIATURES <b>CATAWBA KENNELS</b> Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner Old Westbury, L. I.
STANDARDS <b>PUTTENCOTE KENNELS</b> Mr. & Mrs. George Putnam, Owners Manchester, Mass.	

**AIREDALE PUPPIES**  
A splendid litter born Feb. 1, by Ch. Aislahy Joceline of Shelterock ex Ch. Fiesolana. This breeding is a blend of the sire and dam of the world. By a champion, ex a champion, both sire and dam English bred importations. Impossible to breed them any better. Prices and full pedigree on application.  
**CHARLES H. RYAN**  
10 Groesbeck Place, Elmsere, New York

**COOLYN HILL KENNELS**  
Have owned or sired  
**BEST BULL TERRIER WESTMINSTER**  
5 consecutive years.  
Unusually fine youngsters for sale this Spring. Ideal companions playmates for children, guardians. Splendid show stock  
**Z. P. BENNETT, Dallas, Pa.**

**KILLS FLEAS 100% FASTER THAN THE OLD PULVEX**

• NO FLEAS REVIVE TO REINFEST  
• ALSO KILLS LICE AND DOG TICKS

**Colemeadow Kennels**  
Morris Avenue Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Phone B. M. 3-72

Sealyham Terriers  
Chow Chows  
Scottish Terriers

**A FLEA POWDER WORTH BARKING FOR**

Amazing! Unbelievable! But it's true! Putting one spot of quick-killing borated Pulvex Flea Powder between your dog's shoulders kills the fleas. Thousands of tests prove it. And remember—Pulvex actually kills the fleas instead of merely stupefying them; none revive to reinfest. When dusted all over, this new Pulvex (1) kills lice, dog ticks, sticktites as well as fleas; (2) protects against fresh infestations for several days; (3) borated—lessens scratching by helping soothe irritations due to scratching for fleas.

Whichever way applied, Pulvex gives maximum results. It's unsurpassed! At pet, drug and department stores, 50c.

**NO MORE MESSY DUSTING TO RID YOUR DOG OF FLEAS**

JUST A SINGLE SPOT OF PULVEX KILLS THEM

**PULVEX FLEA POWDER**

PULVEX 6-USE DOG SOAP kills fleas, oils, tones, deodorizes, grooms, cleans, 50c. Pulvex Flea Soap, 25c

**YOU'RE LOVELY TONIGHT**

Of course I am, thanks to the **DUPLEX DOG DRESSER**. I "propose" that your master also purchase a Duplex. It will give you that well dressed look a girl admires in a boy.

**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER, Mystic, Conn.**  
Enclosed find \$ for which please send me the articles as checked. Send Check, Money Order or C.O.D.

<input type="checkbox"/> Duplex Dog Dresser \$1.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Individual Chart..... 25
<input type="checkbox"/> Additonal blades..... 50	<input type="checkbox"/> Nail Nips..... 2.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 5 Per..... 50	<input type="checkbox"/> Duplex Files..... 1.00

Name.....  
Address.....  
Town..... State.....

Master's name if not satisfied, Div. Durham, Duplex Razor Co.



# Month in the Field by George Turrell

Western Dogs . . . Prospects . . . Freehaven Jay . . . Pointers and Setters

There Western retriever trials are under way once more as we write and we have all sorts of news about the dogs in Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, and points South and West. In the first place there are, according to all our sources of information, more good dogs—and we mean really good—and more enthusiasm for the sport than ever before. There have been some dark horses in the earlier trials and a lot of the young dogs of last year are making themselves distinctly felt in all-age stakes.

**WESTERN DOGS.** According to Frank Hogan, Glenairlie Rocket and Freehaven Jay, the two brothers which got us so excited last year, still are tops out there. He should know too, for he handles both of them now. Freehaven Jay, as you certainly will have heard before this, is now a champion, having scored in the Wisconsin trial three days before his second birthday. Hogan also says that Nigger of Barrington, the great all-age dog of last year, is now definitely retired—he was supposedly retired last spring you know, and then came back with a bang. He leaves behind him a record that won't be beaten or even equaled for a while. There are two young sons of Glenairlie Rover, Glenairlie Repeater and Comet, which are only nine months old now but will have enough experience by fall to be definite derby challengers. Rover is the sire of Rocket and Jay you know and, while these two puppies will have to go some to equal the older two, Frank Hogan says they show great promise. He didn't say who their dam was so we don't know whether they are full or half-brothers of Rocket and Jay.

**PROSPECTS.** Here are some dogs that you will probably hear about often during the spring and fall. The order in which we list them is not necessarily the order of their worth, but you've got to start somewhere, so don't hold us to it. First of all Vestals Norge,

a Labrador owned by H. D. Vestal, one of the dark horses that have appeared. Gunnar II, Chesapeake derby, trained by Jim Hogan and handled by the owner Mr. R. N. Crawford. An open all-age Chesapeake owned by Ferdinand Bunte and several Golden Retrievers. Three of the latter are Richard Ryan's Nero of Roedare, his old dog, and Beauty and Patricia both with "of Roedare" affixed to their names, litter sisters which Mr. Ryan has found time to completely train, and, of course, handle himself. Nero, they say, looks better than ever, and Beauty did very well in a quiet way last year as a puppy and now has become a headliner. They say she pressed Jay very closely in the Wisconsin All-Age the day he got his championship—she was second. We also hear that Patricia of Roedare promises to develop into an even faster and more stylish worker than Beauty.

The Golden Retrievers are very definitely on the ascendency out in the Middle West. Not only has this breed produced such stars as those we have just mentioned and Paul Bakewell's Rip, another that will be heard from, but they are coming along in numbers too. At the Wisconsin trial there were thirty-four of them entered, well above the Labrador or Chesapeake entry, so it certainly looks as if they were fast becoming the West's most popular retriever breed.

**A "BREAK."** Mr. James L. Free, owner of Freehaven Jay, has written us modestly telling of the "break" which gave Jay his championship. From his letter and from other reports we have received we gather that the Wisconsin All-Age must have been a thriller. First of all there was the competition—a lot of good Golden Retrievers; some amazingly good Chesapeakes from Texas and Minnesota, which none of the field trial crowd had heard of before; Rocket, who was off form and seemed to be sick; Vestals Norge, and a lot of other good ones. All the dogs which placed did beau-

tiful, fast work apparently but it remained for Jay to make a grandstand play and cover himself with glory. It was in the second series of land, a double blind retrieve, that his chance came. One of his birds was barely wirtipped and a very strong runner, so by the time he picked up his first dead bird the cripple was half way out of the county. Jay was handling for Frank Hogan as if under remote control that day. He ran like a streak stopping in midair on the whistle and spinning around to take direction instantly. Frank had him on the trail of the runner before anyone knew what it was all about and he ran down and caught the bird in midair about half a mile away but still in full view of the galleries and judges. This undoubtedly was a break but it took the right dog to make the most of it. It sounds to us like the ideal way to finish up a championship.

The second, Cocoa, Chesapeake and pride and joy of Ferdinand Bunte, was on his way to certain placing in the Wisconsin trial until he retrieved a big stick instead of the customary duck. Cocoa lost track of his bird and handler Bunte, handicapped by a setting sun was unable to direct his dog, so Cocoa at a loss what to do swam up to the stick and brought it to hand evidently hoping the judge wouldn't notice the error.

**POINTERS AND SETTERS.** As usual most of the Pointer and Setter trials that come to New York, New Jersey, and vicinity in the early spring had about all the entries they could handle, running from dawn to dark, and as usual the galleries saw some pretty thrilling work in spite of the bad weather that prevailed almost until the end of the season. Also, as usual, we didn't get to as many of them as we would have liked to. It was the same old story of too many things happening on the same week ends, then all of a sudden, before you realize it, the whole business is over for the year. And still, in spite





all the conflicts and having be in the office now and then, did get around, and though it med as if we were in the right ice at the wrong time more en than not, we did manage to some of the big moments.

**TRIALS.** For instance, there was Southern New York trial which is one of the most satisfactory of them all. It is beautifully run; we don't know of any other closer to clockwork. This year was no exception and Jim Angle got his one, two, three the All-Age before one of the biggest crowds that has ever attended a field trial. Then, we were lucky in getting from Clinton, New Jersey (Mid-Jersey trial) to Newark in time to see the three top dogs of the Orange County Amateur All-Age run. First, second, and third dogs came to light three consecutive braces, making fine a flurry of top-class shooting dog work as we have ever seen. In theory, and usually in fact, this trial brings out the cream of the "New England" shooting dogs—the type that is best suited to hunt the restricted country that makes up most of the pheasant cover of the East. You may not see as sensational ground work or style on birds in this as you would in an open stake with big going dogs competing but you will see some real bird dogs which know where to look for me and just what to do when you find it.

**ROUSE DOG.** Speaking of roused dogs brings us to Glendale Hubbell, a young Setter which was proclaimed National Grouse Champion early this spring. Now, grouse dog is a pretty special sort of a dog. Ask anyone who has ever gone up into the hills for "partridge." Some like them slow and some like them fast, but all gunners will agree that dogs expert at handling the wary and careful ruffed grouse are few and far between. This Hubbell dog from all reports has proved himself to be one of the few. When he came on that grouse up in the northern Pennsylvania woods one early spring day and shortly after was proclaimed the new champion over twelve Setters and two Pointers he had completed pretty rigid requirements.

The Pennsylvania Field Trial Club which sponsors this championship has summarized its views on what the ideal grouse dog should be. This "ideal" is explained to the judges before the running and if a dog comes up to the spirit of it, no champion is declared. It is the club's credit as well as to Glendale Hubbell's that though this event has taken place each year but one since 1912, only about a dozen dogs have received the title. So you can see it is far from being either an empty or a cheap championship.

Glendale Hubbell is owned by the Hon. Harry R. Hyde, was handled by J. P. Steis and comes

from a line of grouse and quail winners. Ch. Momoneys Count Boaz, Ch. Eugym Mohawk, and Ch. Nugym are all in Hubbell's family tree and all three of them have the Grouse Championship to their credit—quite a record!

### Dog stars

(Continued from page 12)

of the Airedale, as this breed is known today, and vice versa.

**NAME.** Originally and generally termed the Waterside Terrier because of the aforementioned water-going proclivities it was not until 1879 that the breed received its present name and this occurred in the following manner. At the Airedale Agricultural Society Show held at Bingley, Yorkshire, a very large entry of these terriers appeared and the judge, surprised at their numbers, suggested that so important a breed needed a better name than they possessed and, as this was the Airedale Show, that name was given to the breed. From that time on the Airedale gained in popularity in England, but it was not until 1898 that classes were opened for the breed at Westminster when it immediately created a sensation and has been holding a high position in popularity ever since.

Outstanding among the staunch supporters for several reasons and nearly twenty years is Sheldon M. Stewart of Montclair, N. J. Mr. Stewart's first purchase, merely as a companion, was the Airedale which soon gained fame under the name of Ch. Geelong Defiance. Mr. Stewart has since bred over thirty champions; more than any other breeder. The greatest of these is Ch. Shelterrock Merry Sovereign, now in England where he was adjudged best of all breeds at Crufts, the largest show in that country. He is the only American-bred dog of any breed ever to accomplish that monumental feat. For many years the Airedale has been termed by his admirers, "the biggest and best terrier." He is surely of sufficient size to cope in combat with any adversary and from his earlier otter hunting days has graduated to more formidable fields of endeavor such as hunting bear, mountain lion, and other big game. Although a bit oversized for the average apartment, he is an excellent house dog, alert to trespassers, protective of children, the family friend, and an all-round handsome, intelligent companion.

(Continued on page 18)

### COCKER SPANIELS



The Big, Well-boned, Sturdy Type at Reasonable Prices.

### GREAT OAK KENNELS

R. O. Box 125  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE



HAVE YOUR DOG TRAINED

or  
BUY A TRAINED DOG

for

Protection-Companionship-Field

All training personally supervised by

Mr. Josef Weber, formerly with Berlin

Police Department

Trained Dog for Sale—Dogs Boarded

Write for information

WEBER'S TRAINING SCHOOL

Princeton, N. J. On State Highway

Tel. Princeton 499 1/2 S. Ma. 1 and 30

### ELLENBERT FARM KENNELS

#### DACHSHUNDE

AT STUD

Ch. Feri Flottenberg

Red

Ch. Heini Flottenberg

Black and Tan

Ch. Hanko Flottenberg

Black and Tan

Ch. Heimo Flottenberg

Black and Tan

MR. and MRS. HERBERT BERTRAND

OWNERS

R.F.D. 1

Greenwich, Conn

Tel. Stamford 4-3475

### SHELTEROCK KENNELS

S. M. Stewart, Owner

## AIREDALE TERRIERS

Apply

HARRY LIVESEY, Agent

105 Kings Road Madison, N. J.

Tel. Madison 6-0496



CHOWS

AND

DALMATIANS

TALLY-HO KENNELS, Reg.

OYSTER BAY, P. O. BOX 239, LONG ISLAND

Tel. Oyster Bay 1344

Dogs may be seen by appointment only

We do NOT publish a catalogue

MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner

DONALD SUTHERLAND, Manager

### IRISH SETTERS



Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II

A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock now available. Eight champions at stud

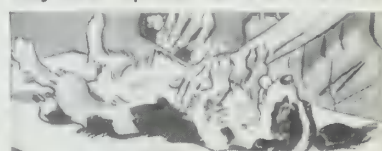
WAMSUTTA KENNELS

Warren K. Read, Jr., owner  
Slocum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass

I GUESS YOU NEVER HAD FLEAS



Imagine an itch that's everywhere at once. Maybe you get a skin disease and your hair falls out! I had 'em — till the master got me Sergeant's Improved SKIP-FLEA POWDER.



He dusts it into my coat, and . . . boy, does it kill 'em dead! And it soothes! SKIP-FLEA SOAP does the same job and cleans too! SKIP-FLEA'S a treat for any dog. Get it at drug and pet stores — and the new free Sergeant's DOG BOOK (or write Sergeant's, Dept. KD-6, Richmond, Va.).

## Sergeant's

DOG MEDICINES



Keeps Dogs Happy,  
Healthy, Comfortable

## DIXIE DOG DYP

MAKES DOG WASHING  
LOTS EASIER FOR YOU

DOES AWAY WITH MESSY  
SOAP AND LATHERING

Cleans, kills fleas, brightens coat,  
tones skin and banishes doggy  
odors in one quick, easy operation.  
Quart makes 50 quarts dip  
solution which can be saved for  
repeated use. Order Dixie Dog-  
Dyp Today!

Pints 60c; Quarts \$1; Gallons \$2.50  
Sent postpaid anywhere in U. S. A.

WRITE

Georgia Pine Turpentine Co.  
Division H, Fayetteville, North Carolina

## "PLEASE GIVE ME VITAMINS!"



● **BE SURE** your dog gets enough vitamins! A shortage may cause digestive disorders, loss of pep, dull thin coat, poor bone formation. Fleischmann's Yeast for Dogs is rich in essential Vitamins B, G and D. Mix it with your dog's food, regularly. Dogs like its flavor. Get Fleischmann's today!



In cans: 3 1/2 oz., 25c; 8 oz., 50c; 1 lb., 85c; 3 lbs., \$3.50; 10 lbs., \$5.50; 25-lb. drum, \$12. All prices delivered. If your dealer hasn't it, write Standard Brands Inc., Dept. CL-3, 595 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Copyright, 1939,  
Standard Brands Incorporated



# On the Country Estate by George Turrell



The Photo Illustrators

## Dairy World of Tomorrow

### Electric Farm

### Aberdeen Angus

As soon as it opened, we went out to the Dairy World of Tomorrow at the World's Fair, the Borden exhibit that everyone has been talking about. You have heard about it, of course. The rotolactor; the thirty head of outstanding cattle selected by each of the dairy breed associations and assembled from thirty-four states and three Canadian provinces; the processing plant; bull exerciser, and all the rest. But you have to see these things in coordinated action to really appreciate them. Each detail has been planned in the most careful way, with apparently every eventuality thought of, and, though when we visited the exhibit it was still in the throes of final preparations, it was really quite something to see.

Starting back in the "barns" where the cows are kept, we went through the whole business, seeing how the "milk of tomorrow" is produced, from the feeding of the cows to the final consumption of the milk in the restaurant across the way from the rotolactor. We saw those excellent representatives of the Brown Swiss, Guernsey, Jersey, Ayrshire, and Holstein-Friesian breeds in their stanchions chewing the scientifically nutritious feed that causes cows to produce the best possible milk—3,000 quarts of it will be piped through stainless steel tubes from the revolving platform to the processing room every day when full capacity is reached. Then we followed some of the cows on one of their three daily trips to and from the rotolactor. Under this, the Walker Gordon system, it is the only exercise they get; they are never allowed to graze. We saw them on the rotolactor being washed,

dried, and milked in one revolution of the platform, and we saw the milk pasteurized, irradiated, bottled and capped, and an hour after its production ready for consumption.

Coming out of the glass enclosure which separates the cows from the crowds that watch them we saw the "dioramas" which demonstrate how many of the materials used in the manufacture, packaging, and delivery of dairy products originate, and the glass pen, a sort of show window, where individuals of each of the dairy breeds are displayed. Each breed has its turn, and the day we were there a Guernsey was being shown, a placard on the wall describing the attributes of the breed. We saw all these things and were truly impressed, and perhaps the most impressive part of it all is the fact that though it represents the dairy world of the future, everything we saw there is in practical use today on the Walker Gordon Plainsboro Farm in New Jersey.

**PLAINSBORO.** It is essentially the famous Plainsboro farm in miniature, though with slight modifications so that the processes can be seen by the spectators. For instance, cows stand on the rotolactor platform sideways at the Fair instead of head on and are milked from the left instead of the usual right side. The rotation is slower and the capacity is ten cows instead of fifty. At Plainsboro the fifty cows can be washed, dried and milked in one twelve and a half minute revolution. Incidentally this was the only rotolactor in the world until the one built for the Fair. The fact that everything there has been tried and found successful adds to the exhibit's value as a public demonstration. It may not be of tomorrow in the strictest sense of the word, but it is certainly up to the minute and in a very graphic and concise way shows the heights the dairy farming industry has reached and the pains that are taken to insure the best possible milk for public consumption.

**ELECTRIC FARM.** By the way the "tomorrow" cows aren't the only ones at the Fair. After seeing the Borden exhibit we went to the Electric Farm and found a herd of about a dozen Foremost Guernseys in a model barn on which there was a sign stating that it was the 1,460,000th farm to receive electric service. There were other units too: a modern farm house, poultry house, and a horse barn with blacksmith shop attached. Two Belgians were housed in the stalls, Calypso De Pitthe and Nora De Mon Souhait, both from Sugar Grove Farm.

**ABERDEEN ANGUS.** A couple of issues ago we mentioned the Maryland Aberdeen Angus Breeders Sale saying that it looked as if it would be most successful as the offering was the best that they had ever had. This sale was held as usual on the first Monday in May, the first this year, and the report that we have just received not only proves that we were right but that we were guilty of understatement. The sale was held at the fair grounds at Frederick, Maryland, where the Aberdeen Angus people have a new pavilion. Forty-five head all carefully selected, the majority quite young, were sold for a record price that indicates the popularity of the breed through the East—the average was \$344.71. Six bulls sold for the average \$413.35, while the thirty-nine females averaged \$334.25. The top bull was consigned by Adolot Stock Farms, of Worton, Maryland, and was purchased by Wayne Johnson for his Churn Creek Farms in Kent County for \$670. One young bull brought an even \$600. The top of the females was a young cow with bull calf at foot, consigned by D. E. Wright of Frederick, and purchased by Annanda Farms of Upperville, Virginia, for \$550. Nine bred heifers went for from \$300 to \$500 and eighteen young open heifers sold at from \$300 to \$450. Twenty-five head stayed in the state. Twelve went to Virginia; four to New Jersey, three to Delaware, and one to Vermont. There were also buyers on hand from Florida, Oklahoma, Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois, Ohio, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Connecticut.

**PERCHERONS.** According to a recent announcement the fourth National Percheron Show is to be held at the Twin Cities in conjunction with the Minnesota State Fair, and the dates will be August 26 to September 1. It is said that six other large fairs bid for the Percheron Show but the attractive offer of the Minnesota fixture outweighed all others in the eyes of the Percheron Association. At the 1939 show there will be premiums totaling \$5,500, the largest amount offered for the breed at any state fair this year, and an amount that should attract exhibitors from all over the country. Then, Minnesota furnishes a good market for draft horses. For the last ten years it has been one of the ten top ranking states in the number of Percherons recorded and transferred. Its geographic position makes it easily accessible to exhibitors in both the United States and Canada.

They say that the stabling facilities are excellent at the fair grounds. The new concrete barn, which is only a year old, measures 350 by 330 feet and will accommodate 87 horses. It is located near the Hippodrome where the judging will be done.

One of the country's most popular draft horse judges, Professor E. A. Trowbridge of the University (Continued on page 18)



# DISPERSAL SALE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE



**THOROUGHBRED MIDDLEWEIGHT**, chestnut gelding, 16.2, 8 years old. A brilliant horse both in the ring and over outside courses. A horse that has been shown only at the top hunter shows in America and has won two Reserve Championships, and shown his versatility by being in winning hunt teams, pair classes, and having won middleweight, ladies', corinthian, and working hunter classes. This horse is a pleasure for any amateur to show.



**REGISTERED THOROUGHBRED**, chestnut gelding, top middleweight, 16.3. Winner of innumerable ribbons in the past two seasons, a brilliant jumper and a wonderful moving big horse. This horse has one of the most enviable show records, having won all over the country, and having the same unusual ability as horse above of winning in hunt teams, pair classes, corinthian, middleweight, and ladies' classes, and having been shown during practically his entire career by amateurs. This horse has been shown twice this season, winning the stake class at both shows. Paired with the horse above, they should be invincible at the coming shows.



**IMP. LORD OF ORGILE**. Unregistered chestnut gelding, top light-weight, 16.1, 6 years old. This horse was one of the outstanding horses brought out in the show ring last year, unplaced only twice in model classes during the season, and winning at such shows as Wilmington, Devon, Warrenton, and Bryn Mawr. He should go on to make one of the most brilliant horses in American horse show history.

**O**WING to absence abroad, the Nydrie Stable places on the market its entire show string of three top hunters. This undoubtedly is the most beautifully matched group of well mannered, proven show horses that has ever been put on the market. It offers the public a chance to purchase a hunt team with the quality, jumping ability, and brilliance that it would take years to duplicate. These horses may be purchased singly or as a team.

*For appointment and any further information, address:*

**MRS. CARY JACKSON**  
**Keswick, Virginia**

*Telephone: Charlottesville 9022-M*



## High-Class Saddle Horses and Hunters

Three selections of both three and five year old saddle horses, Plantations Walking horses, also hunters that have had from one to two years training experience.

Some of the horses suitable for ladies and children.

It is the policy of this firm to fill all orders promptly and to guarantee the quality of the horses that we sell.

If you are interested in any of the horses, or have some requirements, or think that anything will not suit you, will send photos with full descriptions.

Will the horse of any color in the 4-Hound States, guaranteed as represented; if you are not satisfied after 30 days work at 100% price, will return money and pay transportation both ways. The buyer is the judge as to whether it is as represented.

References: The Live Stock National Bank, The Devoes National Bank, and the Union Stock Yards & Transit Co., Chicago, Illinois.

**HARRY McNAIR, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois**



**ENCHANTER** (5 year old)  
Dark bay gelding, 6 yrs, 16 hands. Sired by Rex Tootle, dam Just Mary Ann, 18660, by Limestone Melanoid.  
This is a grand gelding, goes every gait like a show horse should, with perfect manners.



"Quality People" Standardize on  
**LINCRAFT**

Early American POST & RAIL

No wonder careful fence buyers so often pick one of LINCRAFT'S 14 different types of fence.

Not only do LINCRAFT Fences represent the best value for your dollar—but our three strategically located plants mean better service and lowered shipping costs.

Whether you are interested in fence at present or not, it will pay you to have the new LINCRAFT BOOK containing over one hundred illustrations of fences and other rustic products. Send for your copy today—it's FREE.

**NEW JERSEY FENCE CO.**  
1003 MITCHELL AVENUE  
BURLINGTON, N. J.  
WATERVLIET, N. Y. WESTERVILLE, O.



24 Page  
Catalog  
Mailed Free

More than  
One Hundred  
Illustrations



**FREE**  
to Horse Owners  
Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



**FACTS...TO SETTLE**  
—AN ARGUMENT—

Let's be frank about this question of American-made vs. English-made riding hardware. The real answer lies in performance. Select your own test for comparison—Design . . . Appearance . . . Non-Rusting Qualities . . . Strength . . . Non-Tarnishing Qualities. On any one or all of these counts, Star Steel Silver Bits, Spurs and Stirrups will prove themselves far superior to even the finest imported English riding hardware.

Star Steel Silver, the exclusive North & Judd Metal, was designed especially for use in riding hardware. Highly resistant to shocks and strains, non-tarnishing, and rust-proof, it makes Star Brand products best in performance. Ask your dealer for Star Brand equipment and write us for the catalog showing the complete line.

**NORTH & JUDD**  
MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

**INSIST ON AMERICAN-MADE**  
**STAR STEEL SILVER RIDING HARDWARE**

**WINDSOR PLACE**  
Since 1838  
Will Offer at Auction  
**BOONVILLE, MO., June 20**

60 select lots of registered Herefords of superb quality, including many of the top cows in the Windsor Place herd—all of the richest blood, much of it direct from the famous Hazlett Herefords, noted for their thick flesh, easy feeding and early maturity. Cows, cows with calves at foot, bred and open heifers—in excellent condition, thrifty, healthy and of the right ages. Herd bulls and herd bull prospects fit for any herd anywhere.

Herefords, the Most Popular Beef Breed, will add color to your estate. Uniform, beautiful, dependable—AND PROFITABLE. Plenty of demand for all your surplus. May we send you the sale catalogue? Address

**W. C. WINDSOR**  
Boonville Missouri

## Mallet Work

(This kind's no fun)



**Use ABSORBINE to relieve swelling**

The mallet cracks Old Two's left knee—

That pony *knows* he's hurt. He keeps on goin', ridin' free—Just pounding down the dirt.

The game is done.

The Blues have won.

The groom knows Old Two's lot.

So he gently rubs that puffed knee down And "Absorbines" the knot.

Absorbine is the approved liniment of the U. S. Polo Association. For it speeds the blood through the injury to carry off congestion. It brings direct relief to sore muscles and ligaments. Tends to prevent everyday casualties from turning into permanent injuries.

Absorbine is "tops" as a wash, too. It increases circulation, guards against chilling and stiffening . . . Cool them out the quick Absorbine way. At druggists, \$2.50 a long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

## ABSORBINE

### CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.

### COLONIAL POST LAMP

\$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified  
Paddocks, Kennels,  
Lawns, Driveways  
10" x 10" x 20"

**YOU'LL BE SATISFIED**

**RAY HAZEN**

5450 Arch Street

PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

## ABERDEEN ANGUS FOR QUALITY BEEF

ABERDEEN ANGUS are solid black in color and have no horns. They require no expensive buildings or equipment. They will turn your pasture grass and home-grown feeds into quality beef, which always brings a premium.

Send for our free booklet on the Breeding and Feeding of Aberdeen Angus.

### ANDELOT STOCK FARMS

WORTON MARYLAND

Accredited free from Tuberculosis and Bang's Disease.

of Missouri has been selected. Professor Trowbridge has judged at probably more large Percheron shows than any other person, and his decisions always seem to meet the approval of exhibitors. The alternate judge will be Prof. J. S. Hudson of the Michigan State College. For the first time this year the classification will include two special awards for champion stallion and mare bred by exhibitor. Other attractive awards include ten money placings offered in most of the open and glass classes and six sterling trophies. Cash premiums amounting to \$1,500 will be offered by the Minnesota State Fair for dark horse colts in the 4-H classes. An additional \$100 will be offered for pure-bred Percheron colts and for the boys and girls Percheron judging classes. The breed trials classes, covering the four main aspects of body conformation, will be held again this year with separate judges for the stallion and mare divisions.

## Dog stars

(Continued from page 15)

**IRISH TERRIER.** It has been claimed that the Irish Terrier is indigenous to Ireland and has been known there as long as the country has been in existence. Such claims to the antiquity of the breed seem to have been based upon ancient Irish manuscripts, but it appears that no one has produced or given authentic statements regarding such manuscripts. It is thought that, as with many other terrier breeds, the main base of the breed was Old English rough-coated black and tan terrier and that later on it was closely related and owed much of its more refined development to the Welsh Terrier which was a purer and more direct descendant of the rough-coated black and tan terrier. It was about 1872 when the Irish Terrier first claimed attention as such and even then there was considerable difference of opinion as to what constituted the correct type. Illustrations of the period portray two somewhat dissimilar types, rather low stature and more on the order of the Scottish Terrier group and one long-legged and more closely approaching that which exists today. However, it seems that there was a type of terrier sufficiently distinctive as to constitute a separate variety, although up to 1867 several prominent writers of that time gave no hint of it by name.

But this is far in the past when the Irish Terrier, or "daredevil" as he is termed by his followers, and which admirably befits the game and fiery character, is today a breed of decidedly distinct and uniform type. He is a scrappy fellow from the ground up if need be, a keen killer of vermin, an alert watchdog, and a good companion.

**WELSH TERRIER.** Of all the varieties of the terrier family (Continued on page 33)





English Type—Rail and Hurdle Fence

LARGE STOCK—PROMPT SHIPMENTS

**WOOD PRODUCTS CO.**

Write for catalog - - Dept. C

TOLEDO, OHIO

**PORTO TRAILERS**



Made in sizes  
for 2, 3, 6 horses

For complete catalog with illustrations write

**I. E. Plimpton Mfg. Co., Inc.**

Box 346

WALPOLE MASSACHUSETTS

**HORSES  
LIVE STOCK  
FANCY BIRDS  
SUPPLIES**

If you do not see the stock and supplies you want advertised in these pages write us your requirements and we will be glad to put you in touch with the source of supply. Just address,

**C. KIRCHER, Manager**

Country Estate Department

Country Life & The Sportsman  
444 Madison Ave. New York City

Swans, Peacocks, Wild Ducks & Geese, Rare Pheasants, Guineas, Wild turkeys, Cranes, Bantams, Pigeons



the largest and most complete collection in America. Free price list with attractive prices.

**SUNNYFIELDS FARMS**

Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.

**RINGNECK PHEASANTS**

12 weeks old for  
September delivery



**MALLARD DUCKS**

10 weeks old for  
July delivery

**INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM**  
Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.  
TEL. NEWTOWN 340

CHAPIN & COMPANY, Feed Manufacturers established in 1874, has developed the following outstanding quality feeds in the last 35 years:

**GAME BIRD FEEDS:**

For Field Reared Birds:

For Colony Brooder Reared Birds:

Chapin Game Bird Kernels Start All. 30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Start All.  
Chapin Game Bird Kernels Grow All. 30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Grow All.  
Chapin Game Bird Kernels Lay All. 25% Protein Game Bird Kernels Lay All.

Pheasant & Quail Chick Grains  
Pheasant & Quail Scratch Grains

**ANIMAL & POULTRY FEEDS:**

Unicorn Deer Ration  
Chapin Dog Cookies

Ajax Raccoon Feed  
Unicorn Dairy Ration

Chapin Poultry Kernels

All of these quality products have been developed from the results of actual feeding tests of many years.

Write for samples and prices—kindly specify type of feed in which you are interested

**Chapin & Company Dept. C. L. Hammond, Indiana**

Registered thoroughbred qualified bay gelding, 16.2 five years old. A horse that has won in the ring and in hunter trials, and been hunted a season by a lady. One of the few real show horses that will give you equal pleasure in the field.



Three-quarter bred qualified bay mare, 15.3, five years old. An ideal horse for a young person to start showing or hunting on. A mare with outstanding jumping ability and wonderful manners. Priced at under \$1000.00.

These two horses have been picked from a group of hunters here at the present time chosen for their manners and jumping ability in the hunting field. Let our reputation and interest give you confidence in purchasing the type horse you wish for yourself or a member of your family.

**MRS. CARY JACKSON**

Keswick, Virginia

Telephone: Charlottesville 9022-M

**RIDERS!**

New National  
**BOOT TREES**



Keep Boots

**SMARTER . . . \$5.00 a set**  
**LONGER . . .**

"Finest Boot Trees Ever Made." say many leading riders. Give your boots longer life and preserve smart appearance and comfort because patented design allows free circulation of air inside boots. So easy to use. Four pieces in set weigh only 32 ounces. Made of National Vulcanized Fibre. Won't crack, split, or corrode. Men's and ladies' sizes. Only \$5.00 a set.

**VALUABLE EQUITATION HANDBOOK—FREE**

at any extra cost. One copy to purchasers of one or more sets of National Trees. Written by Capt. V. S. Littauer, world-famous instructor.

**30-DAY APPROVAL OFFER**

Your dealer will sell you a set of National Boot Trees on 30-day approval—or write direct to Dept. C6, National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

**-----USE THIS COUPON TODAY-----**

National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Dept. C6, Wilmington, Del. Please send me ON APPROVAL POST-PAID, one complete set of New, Improved National Boot Trees. The enclosed \$5.00 will be refunded if I return the trees within 30 days.

My boot size is .....  
Name .....  
Address .....  
Dealer's Name .....



# FOX HUNTING by W. Newbold Ely, Jr., M.F.H.

## Coyotes in the Eastern States . . . Humming Birds

RECENTLY the local paper of one of the counties in our hunting "country" brought out this interesting information: "Coyotes will eventually spread to your Eastern farms," or words to that effect, said John Preston, in 1910. He was born around 1830 in Plumstead township, Bucks county, Penna., but spent most of his life as a Mid-western farmer around St. Joe, Mo. The accuracy of his prediction was proved on Jan. 19, 1939, when a coyote was killed near Dilts Corner, Hunterdon county, N. J. For some time a pack of 'wild dogs' have annoyed farmers and poultry men in that locality. In October, 1938, Harold Horn of New Hope, took his fox hounds over there and an attempt was made to round them up. Unfortunately a native grey fox was in the same territory and the highly trained specialists took the line of the quarry they had been trained to hunt. A few weeks later a farm hand killed one of the pack. Shortly another drive was organized and three more were shot. Unfortunately none of these got into the hands of any one competent to give it a name. The consensus of opinion among the natives put them down as just dogs, probably with German Shepherd blood, gone wild. When this specimen was shot in January, Paul Niemeyer and Thomas McDowell, scientists from the New Jersey State Museum at Trenton, procured it and definitely identified it as a female coyote about one year of age. It is now in the hands of a taxidermist and will be added to the museum exhibit when mounted.

"Fred Streever, sportsman, author, and Kennel Editor of 'National Sportsman,' has been running coyotes successfully with fox hounds in the foothills of the Adirondacks, near Ballston Spa, N. Y. Their favorite cover up there Mr. Streever writes, is in the re-forestation projects of that community. How many other sections in the East now support coyotes, close observation alone can answer. The 'wild dogs' of the Ramapo Hills have been notorious for a decade. Whether there is coyote blood intermixed is not known. A smaller pack, family history also unknown, is alleged to be raiding poultry lots adjacent to Kuser's Hill, at the Mercer-Hunterdon line

along the Delaware. It is a well-known fact that one or more outlaw dogs can do a lot of damage to sheep, turkeys, chickens, and ducks. It is believed coyotes are less destructive because they kill for food, while dogs 'gone native,' destroy whole domestic flocks out of plain killing lust. Coyotes may be suspected when an evening chant is heard. The voice of the latter is similar to the howl of a lonesome dog, tied to his kennel, but higher in timbre.

"The specimen now in the hands of the Museum measured by tape: length, 38 inches; height at shoulder, 19 inches; girth, 19 inches; tail, 12 inches; weight, 25 pounds. The tail probably is the most outstanding distinguishing feature for the layman's notice. It is round, heavily furred, instead of flat as in most dogs, and much shorter in proportion to body length. Otherwise they might easily be mistaken by a careless observer for an undersized police dog. The greatest difficulty in identifying them in Hunterdon county was the disbelief of the natives who saw them that they could be anything but just dogs. The first four shot were disposed of, before any one with sufficient knowledge had an opportunity to see them.

"In 1910, Mr. Preston's theory of distribution was simply that during his residence in Missouri they had adapted themselves to conditions following the country's farming development, and were increasing. Would therefore spread through natural production. The museum group believe that, they have been carried East as 'cute puppies' by tourists and discarded when grown, that they may have escaped from one or more of the numerous small zoos at amusement parks or gas stations and such. At any rate they are here. There is sufficient food and cover. They have proved an ability to live along with man and his control of environment, in similar climate. In habit they are somewhat similar to fox. Larger, and of necessity require more food. Some authorities declare they are wiser. They may make really excellent sport ahead of hounds. Time alone will tell just exactly how they stack up as assets or liabilities in our wild life accounts."

**HUMMING BIRDS.** We happened to read a letter in "The Little Rock Gazette" which was as follows: "I would like to say a word in behalf of the fox hunters of Boone county in regard to an article in this column. I never thought the fox to be such a vicious animal and such a destructive pest to the farmers. In my locality, the fox feed on field rats and mice and rabbits and is never compared with the hawks and owls by poultry raisers. Up here, the government hires men to catch and kill wolves; everybody wants them killed and are anxious to cooperate with government trappers in ridding the country of them. While I knew wolves would kill out the fox, I do not recall ever hearing anybody want to import or protect wolves in order to have them catch and kill the fox. I think fox hunting is one of the cleanest and most humane sports of all the hunting. The fox hunter does not go out with the intention of killing or butchering game. He does not want to catch the fox, he merely goes for the chase. Therefore he takes nothing from the state in value of fur or meat. He pays the license and taxes required by the state, and as far as 'helping feed the fox' is concerned they do their part, and as for laughing, the main reason is that they enjoy the chase and their conscience is clear.

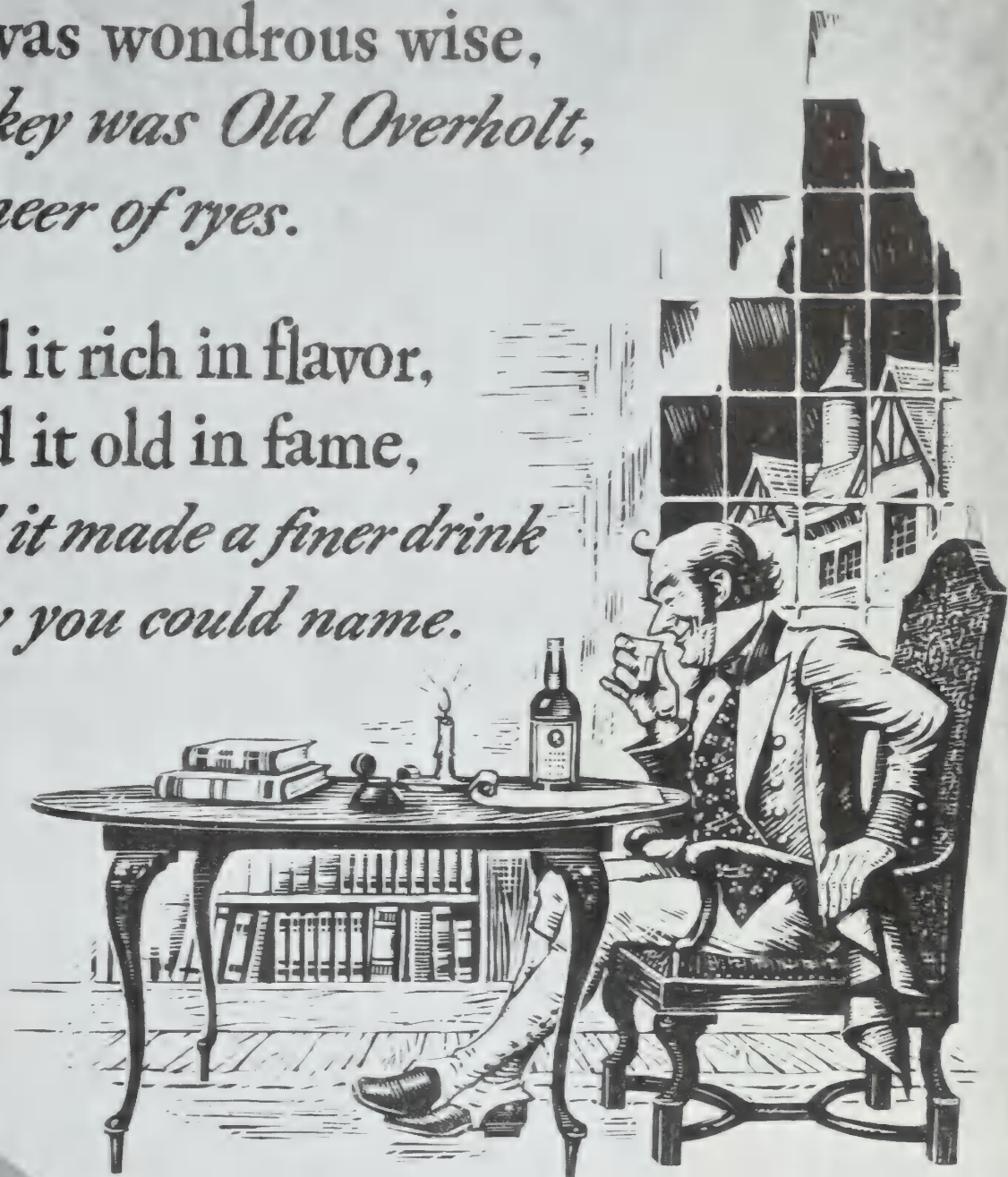
"Trappers of this state know why the fox is protected. They know that about 90% of them set traps in paths, roads or wherever they prefer, catching dogs, hogs, and all kinds of domestic animals, breaking their legs and ruining their feet and often letting the animal remain in the trap until it dies from exposure. One dared not take his dog out for fear of getting it crippled. If we killed and destroyed all the wild animals and birds for doing some little nibbling here and pecking there, we sure would be getting somewhere fast. This would be a fine land for sportsmen. I am thankful we have a sound-minded bunch of gentlemen at Little Rock making and protecting laws for us. Last year I had quite a little trouble with the humming-birds; they got into my garden and stuck their bills into everything that had a blossom on it. If they start it again this spring I certainly intend to get me a flock of eagles to catch them.—A Fox Hunter."





There was a man in our town  
And he was wondrous wise,  
*His whiskey was Old Overholt,*  
*The pioneer of ryes.*

He found it rich in flavor,  
He found it old in fame,  
*And said it made a finer drink*  
*Than any you could name.*



"Wondrous wise" indeed is the man who calls for Old Overholt at his favorite bar or club, and serves it to his guests. For Old Overholt is rye at its unsurpassed best, rich and distinctive in flavor, and U. S. bottled in bond. Only a truly great whiskey could live as long as Old Overholt has lived—129 years. And no whiskey of comparable excellence is as modestly priced as is this pioneer of Pennsylvania straight ryes today.



**OLD OVERHOLT**  
**U.S. BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY**

COPYRIGHT 1939, NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP., NEW YORK



# Horse Notes & Comment by Elizabeth Grinnell

## Maryland . . . Virginia Saddle Horse Controversy

ANY way you want to look at it the Maryland Hunt Cup was a great race this year. Last spring Mrs. E. Read Beard's Blockade proved most decisively that the big Maryland course was no problem to him and that four miles was just a gallop, but during the fall Mr. John Strawbridge's Coq Bruyere went steadily on his winning way proving himself a remarkable timber horse by taking the Meadow Brook, the Monmouth County, in which he beat Blockade, and the New Jersey. Great was the speculation about these two if and when they should meet in the Maryland! Some people didn't think that Coq Bruyere could jump the Maryland course. Others were equally sure that he could and would and that he had sufficient distance running ability to beat Blockade. So often, so very, very often races that are looked forward to with so much anticipation never are run, but this one was. Not only did both horses get to the post but it was a truly run race and one that will long be remembered as one of the greatest contests that has marked the running of this famous race. Coq Bruyere's backers were not in the least alarmed when he jumped the first fence well back in the field, even though Blockade was leading. No one who had ever seen the gray horse race before expected him to show much during the early running and they were well pleased that he stayed along in about fifth position and seemed to be jumping consistently. At the eleventh fence he had moved to fourth and at the thirteenth he was third, only about three lengths off the leader with Hugh O'Donovan on his own Justa Racket dividing them. It was at this point that Mr. William Cochran's Or Else, ridden by Sidney Watters Jr., fell and later this horse interfered with Justa Racket, spoiling the race for him. John Bosley Jr. pulled up Miss Elizabeth Buck's Espadin and so only four horses were left in the race. All this time Blockade had led, running and jumping in real championship style, but now the gray horse hooked up with him and the duel that everyone had been looking forward to began. Fred Colwill on Blockade and Dick Hamilton on Coq Bruyere both knew that the slightest mistake would cost them the race but there wasn't time to be careful. Over the twenty-second fence Blockade's front feet were on the ground as Coq Bruyere was in the air, about half a length off him, and though the latter managed to improve his position in the stretch, the chestnut son of Man O'War crossed the finish the winner by a small margin. In the rear raced Frank Powers on Mr. J. G. Lieper's Cherry Brook and Maurice Powers on James Evan's Lucier, the sentimental entry. The two young men who owned,

trained, and rode this last horse and strove so courageously to get him to Maryland from Buffalo are to be congratulated on getting a course over which so many start and, often, so few finish. Their success should, surely, be an inspiration to others—and Lucier—there is something in that name that jogs the memory. And so another Maryland Hunt Cup is history. Maybe Blockade and Coq Bruyere are not Seabiscuit and War Admiral, but no



one can help respecting horses that will race over big timber fences carrying heavy weights for four miles and then at the end fight such a finish as these two did.

**VIRGINIA GOLD CUP.** The people who complain about lack of variety in timber racing could have had nothing to say in comparing the Maryland with the Virginia Gold Cup. Not only were most of the entries different but the race itself was not run in the same way. As the field went to the post it looked as if Mrs. Frank M. Gould had a stranglehold

on a third successive win of this coveted cup. Her old favorite, Ostend, which had come home first in 1937 and 1938, was not among those present but her new horse, Black Sweep, a winner at Middleburg, was favorite and had the crack amateur, Johnny Harrison, in the saddle to help his chances. And if anything happened to this team there was the capable, converted brush horse, Postmaster Home, with A. C. Randolph riding, to back them up. But fate seems to take a hand in such things and it seems as if, in this case, it wanted to keep the Virginia Gold Cup in competition. In any case there was a jinx of some sort operating down there that worked like a charm on both of Mrs. Gould's horses, bringing them down and thus spoiling their chances of retiring the cup. So, in the end, it was the bad boy of the Maryland Hunt Cup, Or Else, that won with Sidney Watters Jr. pushing him for all he was worth to beat Pete Reid on Dr. Walter Wickes' Deflation, with Henry Frost on Mrs. E. S. Spilman's Music Mountain, third.

In case you haven't heard, Mr. L. W. Robinson's Our Manager, ridden by S. Banks, won the Virginia National; Mrs. J. C. Clark's Little Cottage, J. McGee up, was second; and Loro, owned by Mrs. John Hay Whitney and ridden by Dion Kerr, was third. This is written on the eve of the Radnor meeting which, with its National Hunt Cup over brush and its four-mile timber classic, promises to be one of the best in its history.

**SADDLE HORSES.** The great agitation in show ring circles at present concerns the setting of saddle horses' tails. From a disputed question in inner circles it has blown up into a violent argument that, I am afraid, is going to do more harm to the horse shows than it is going to do good to the horses. This is a situation which anyone that is interested in the shows as a whole can't help regretting and one which I can't help feeling is extremely unfortunate. I'm sure that the people who oppose the tail-setting practice are sincere, but I also feel that they could have accomplished far more if they had gone about their campaign in a different way.

I am not going to discuss the pros and cons of tail setting. Many unpleasant things are done with horses of all sorts and without making an extensive study

and comparison of all these different cures and corrections, how can anyone say that one is more cruel than another? There is, in my mind, a far more important subject concerning the American saddle horse that could well receive attention. There never has been more interest in riding than there is today—and I don't mean racing, hunting or polo—I mean just plain ordinary horseback riding. Yet the show ring, is doing but little to encourage the breeding and development of saddle horses that can be used for this purpose. The three-gaited stake horse is an animal to be kept

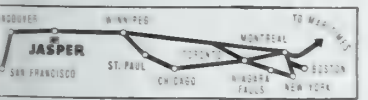




4200 miles of  
Upline Playground  
**JASPER**  
IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES



Plan a perfect vacation this summer! Come to Jasper and be thrilled! Golf—play tennis—ride—swim—hike—fish or loaf amid the glittering peaks of the majestic Canadian Rockies! Enjoy the spectacular 75-mile motor drive in Jasper National Park right to the Columbia Icefield—largest accessible glacial up south of the Arctic Circle. Relax at Jasper Park Lodge—with its luxurious accommodations, world-famous cuisine and charming informality. Rates with meals from \$7 a day. Low fares. Come by the through air-conditioned Continental Limited, or, if you prefer, come via rail and Trans-Canada Air Lines services. Call or write to Canadian National Office for information.



GOING TO THE FAIRS? Double your enjoyment! Ask your nearest agent about routings via Canada—and include one of these thrilling Canadian National Tours—Canadian Rockies, Alaska, Gaspe, or the Maritimes.

- Boston . . . 186 Tremont St.
- New York . . . 673 Fifth Ave.
- Chicago . . . 22 N. Division St.
- Philadelphia . . . 1500 Chestnut
- Cincinnati . . . 4 S. Michigan Blvd.
- Pittsburgh . . . 355 Fifth Ave.
- Detroit . . . 1239 Wash. Blvd.
- Portland, Me. . . C.T.R. Sta.
- St. Paul . . . 428 W. Superior St.
- San Francisco . . . 648 Market St.
- Seattle . . . 1329 Fourth Ave.
- St. Louis . . . 314 No. Broadway
- Washington, D.C. . . 922 15th. N.W.
- Montreal, Que. . . 360 McGill St.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**  
TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

in cotton wool and ridden and shown by experts. Now it is true that the top horses in the other divisions are "experts" horses as well; novices can not be considered the tops of any sport, but, in the other divisions the winners are examples of horses that people of little experience could enjoy. Many of the best hunters and harness horses are shown by amateurs, but there are hardly half a dozen amateurs in the country today who are capable of successfully showing a three-gaited saddle horse against professionals, nor is the stake saddle horse, no matter how beautiful he may be, an example of the type of horse one would want to ride for enjoyment. He is a sensational animal, surely, a brilliant, interesting study of what man may make of a horse, but he is not an animal that the man or woman who is interested in just riding horseback can imagine themselves taking out for pleasure.

Personally I have always been an advocate of building from the bottom rather than tearing down from the top, and a good start has already been made in this direction in the saddle horse section by the promotion of amateur classes. Now if, in these classes, emphasis can be put on the mouths, manners, conformation, and gaits of the horses rather than their brilliancy, it won't be long before a whole new crop of amateurs and show ring enthusiasts will grow up. Maybe they won't all acquire sufficient ability to show stake horses but probably some of them will and the saddle horse section will prosper from new interest of a sort that will be sound and lasting. By degrees a more natural type of saddle horse will be established, a horse that can be used and ridden by the average person whether he is good enough to show or not. The most optimistic future of this trend would be that the top stake horses would become the perfect examples of the type best adapted to pleasure riding. They would have commanding appearance and brilliancy, maybe not quite the kind to which we are accustomed today, but an appearance that would be more attractive and more easily understood by the average layman. They would have, besides, perfect balance at all their gaits and superlative mouths and manners. Maybe their tails would be set but it's quite reasonable to imagine that they wouldn't.

Don't think for a minute that I'm out to drastically establish a new type of saddle horse at once and immediately. What I would like to see, for the good of the breed, is more amateur interest and more emphasis on the fact that these horses can be useful and practical for pleasure purposes and are not being merely bred, raised, and trained as artificial ornaments in the show ring. Through the natural course of events Hackneys have surrendered their usefulness to modern means

(Continued on page 33)

**CANADA**  
Calls you  
to a  
**COOL**  
**UNCROWDED**  
Holiday



JOIN us this year in Canada, land of a thousand vivid playgrounds; see the Dominion en fete for the colourful, history-making Royal Visit of Their Majesties, the King and Queen, May 15th to June 15th. Great National Parks, tonic seashores, silver lakes, mighty forests, vivid cities, gay resorts, tumbling rivers; there's a spot for everyone; scope for every activity. Send for your copy of "Canada Calls You", brilliant travel book with hundreds of action pictures, scenic shots, close-ups, coloured maps and breezy descriptions of Canada's outstanding holiday opportunities. Typical illustrations are reproduced here. Mail the coupon below, today, for your free copy.

**CANADIAN TRAVEL BUREAU**  
OTTAWA, CANADA



Canadian Travel Bureau, Ottawa, Canada

Please send me free copy of your 60-page illustrated book about vacationing in Canada

Please send information on . . . . .

district, province of . . . . .

Name . . . . .

Address . . . . .

. . . . . State . . . . .

AY-339



# YACHTING by William H. Taylor

Vim's First Race . . . . New Buoy . . . . Spring Races . . . . Miscellaneous Yachting News

**I**f a racing boat can be successful in defeat, we'll apply that description to the week end of racing with which Harold S. Vanderbilt's new *Vim* began her competitive career, off Larchmont on May 6-7. *Vim* sailed two races against Fred T. Bedford's *Nyala* and lost them both under circumstances indicating that she, *Vim*, is a fast boat—which is what everybody wanted to know. She outsailed *Nyala*, one of the best of last year's Twelves, boat for boat when they were in the same water, but was outlucked, or outmaneuvered, in both races.

**VIM'S FIRST RACE.** *Nyala* had a shade the better of the start in their first race but *Vim* climbed up to windward of her on a beat down the Westchester shore in very light going. Then Vanderbilt sailed *Vim* into a patch of light and baffling airs under the beach while *Nyala* kept offshore and sailed right around him to lead by three and a half minutes at the weather mark. On the run *Nyala* had the advantage of a bigger spinnaker (*Vim*'s are limited by the British class rules this year) and added another half-minute to her lead, but *Vim* clipped fifteen seconds off that on the two-mile close reach to the finish.

In the second race *Vim* went right away from *Nyala* reaching for the first mark, distanced her on the beat to windward, and was leading by most of a mile when she ran right out of her breeze a hundred yards or so from the finish. Whereupon *Nyala*, bringing a new breeze, eased right up, carried her way past *Vim* and beat her by sixteen seconds at the finish.

All of which bothered Vanderbilt and his afterguard very little. The races were sailed in very light airs, whereas *Vim* is designed for the sort of heavy going she's likely to meet in British waters. That she could hold and even outsail *Nyala* under the conditions spoke well for the new boat's prospects. Racing with Vanderbilt were Mrs. Vanderbilt, Rod Stephens, and Everard (Ducky) Endt, who will be *Vim*'s afterguard this summer, and Olin Stephens, the new boat's designer.

**SPECIAL CONSTRUCTION FEATURES.** *Vim* has some interesting features, as is to be expected. Her dural mast

is a Vanderbilt specialty—doesn't save any weight, owing to the rule, but should be tremendously stiff and strong. She has a hunchbacked look, like last year's *Nyala* and *Northern Light*, due to the fact that her deck is crowned up quite high forward and flattens out aft. This is done purely to get a few extra inches mast height, as the height is measured from the deck to the head of the mast, while the flat deck aft is, of course, safer to work on.

The "swimming rudder," has attracted a lot of comment. This contraption, rather like the Fletner rudder used in steamships, consists of a small hinged section in the after edge of the main rudder which is operated independently from the deck, and its object is to counteract pressure from a weather or lee helm by setting the "tab" at an angle opposite to that of the main rudder. Your correspondent, whose mental development is still back in the days of wooden ships and hemp standing rigging, views this gadget as (a) tending to increase the drag of the rudder; (b) introducing extra mechanical complications that might go wrong at the wrong moment (c) damned expensive, and (d) theoretically unnecessary on a well-balanced racing sloop. But undoubtedly Stephens and Vanderbilt figured all that out long ago and still feel that there's something to be gained by it.

Weight has been saved in the hull and gear wherever it could be, such as by the use of duralumin screws instead of bronze to hold the deck planking to the frames. Dural being notably allergic to salt water, it wouldn't surprise me to see the whole deck slide off over the lee rail, like a lumber schooner's deckload, some time when she heels to a hard puff, unless, of course, they plan to renew the screws every few months. But things like that don't bother racing men like Vanderbilt and Stephens. They save a lot of weight in the deck, and that means extra stiffness and more speed, which are the only kinds of currency they deal in to any serious degree.

By the time this gets into print *Vim*, after a few more races against *Nyala*, will be on

her way to England aboard a steamer, and there she'll race until the end of Cowes Week, early in August. However, she'll be back here for the New York Yacht Club's series of twelve-meters which will be sailed on the Sound, somewhere east of Oyster Bay, probably the last week in September.

**NEW BUOY.** Maybe some day racing skippers and race committees will learn to watch the Notices to Mariners during the winter. In the May 6-7 races at Larchmont one of the courses included turning the old N2 buoy, Hempstead Harbor. Generations of racing men have rounded this buoy (it used to be called D2) off Mott Point. But sometime during the winter the Lighthouse Service, in rebuilding Hempstead Harbor, established a new N2 buoy more than a mile north of the old position, off Prospect Point. Having a brand new chart and a navigator who doesn't trust his memory, *Vim* went straight for the new buoy, but most of the fleet, which included the International class besides the Twelves, went hunting up the bay where N2 always used to be. It is also recorded that some club race circulars for the season had been printed showing the old N2 buoy off Mott Point, before anybody in yachting discovered that wasn't there any more.

**SPRING RACES.** The spring racing of the International and six-meter classes at Bermuda reflects particular credit on a number of excellent skippers. Of the International team that, representing the Long Island Sound fleet, defeated the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club quartet in a hard-fought series Bill Cox, sailing *Feather*, was easily the hero of the occasion. Not only was *Feather* out in front in every race in which he sailed her but he contributed some tuning-up to the other American boats, which needed it rather badly. Two of them were handled by crack skippers who, however, were new to International class boats, Briggs Cunningham and Paul Shield while the fourth American skipper, young Bert Stanley, put up a good fight but was too new at the game to be much of a threat to the Bermudians. Except for *Feather*, which easily

outsailed every boat of either team, the teams were well matched and Bert Darrell, Bayard Dill, Jim Pearman, and Roddy Williams, the



Morris Rosenfeld

One of the specially built Elco 41's owned by the Fairway Yacht Club. Five of these boats run on a frequent schedule between the Club, at 52nd Street and the East River, and the New York World's Fair



ermuda skippers, did some really excellent work and would have won if it hadn't been for Bill Cox in *Feather*. George Nichols's victory in the Prince of Wales Trophy series with *Goose* was according to the form. Nichols is a skillful and experienced skipper and *Goose* is generally conceded to be the fastest six-meter. Olin Stephens has turned out. She and Henry Morgan's *Djinn*, with Herman Britton's *Star Wagon* as running mate, also fulfilled expectations by winning the team-race series for the Bitt Cup.

The surprise package was captured by Bert Darrell sailing the spritely old warrior, *Achilles*, to victory over *Goose* in the match races for the King Edward VII Trophy. It's quite a story. Bert Darrell is the proprietor of the local boat yard and has long been known as a highly efficient light-liner man, usually racing with the Trimingham's in six-meters, bought at what was left of *Achilles* a couple of years ago after a gale had washed her up on the rocks and the insurance company had left her there for dead. Gradually Darrell got her patched up, with some alterations that he figured would improve the eight-year-old craft, and he put her out with gear and sails repaired here and there. This time he assembled a crack crew, among them his old shipmates Vincent Frith and Harold Butterfield, and when the six-meter series started he went out and performed miracles. In the Prince of Wales Trophy the old boat finished third behind *Goose* and *Djinn*, beating the 1938 Nicholson-designed Trimingham entry *Solenta*. This put her on the match with *Goose*, and after each had won a race Darrell port-tacked *Goose* into a lather in the final beat to windward on the last race, passed her, and won the trophy that the Bermudians had been able to save from the American invasion this spring. Coming on top of some fine work in the International class team races, in which he sailed Vincent Frith's *Teazer*, this ought to put Darrell right up at the top among Bermuda racing skippers, which is no mean feat among racing skippers anywhere at all.

**BOATBUILDER'S DILEMMA.** This may be as good a place as any to tell about the dilemma of Arne Aas, designer of *Achilles* and a lot of other good boats, including the Internationals, because he heard it in Bermuda from Eldon Trimmingham. Notoriously, the building of yachts is not an industry which generally bestows great riches upon those who engage in it, but in this country the proprietors of the more successful yards can at least make a good comfortable living and maybe even squeeze an occasional yacht for themselves out of the business. Not, however, the Scandinavians, it seems. Aas, who in the past few years has gained an international reputation as a designer and builder, has been having quite

a rush of business—sundry six-meter yachts, the seventy-five or more International sloops, and a lot of other craft. In other words he was doing a business any yacht builder would be glad to get these days. And right in the midst of it he asked one of his financial backers, very seriously and a bit apologetically, whether the stockholders, or whatever they are in Norway, would consider it a reckless and unreasonable luxury if he bought himself a bicycle so he could save time getting to and from the shop.

I mention this only because it has a moral—to wit, that fame as a yacht designer and builder is its own reward in Norway. Also as a hint as to why it costs so much less to build boats abroad and why American builders are not busy leaping over each other in an effort to compete with foreign yards on a price basis.

Incidentally Trimmingham, who knows Aas well, considers him one of the ablest yacht designers any country has today.

**MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.** Going back to Bill Cox and *Feather*; they won the Sparkman Trophy in the International class's opening series off Larchmont. *Feather* finished second among a dozen boats in each of the three races and won the series by three-quarters of a point from Albert Marx's *Alberta*, which had a first and two third places.

*Vim* will be about the only American yacht racing abroad this summer. Unsettled conditions in Europe scared off the other owners who had planned to take their boats over. Aside from the possible inconvenience of being bombed, torpedoed, or otherwise annoyed, there wouldn't be the slightest chance of getting a yacht shipped back by steamer if war did break out.

Henry Taylor's *Baruna*, among others, will be a starter in the New York Yacht Club's Cape May race, which at this writing seems likely to develop into one of the most important ocean races of the season. The starting date, June 15, may cause a shortage of crews owing to many youngsters being still tied up with educational matters. Brenton's Reef to Five Fathom Bank lightship is the outward course, with the finish line to be set off Montauk Point so the contestants can duck into New London before the Yale-Harvard crew races. The distance is figured as 403 miles.

Henry Nevins's *Polly*, now launched and under sail, proves as attractive and interesting boat as predicted here some time ago. With the finest of construction, finish and accommodations, she has an interesting hull form, especially the keel. Nevins has abjured the modern cutaway keel profile in favor of a long, deep straight-bottomed keel with a beautifully-shaped lead bulb. This puts her center of gravity a foot or more below that of comparable boats of the usual  
(Continued on page 80)

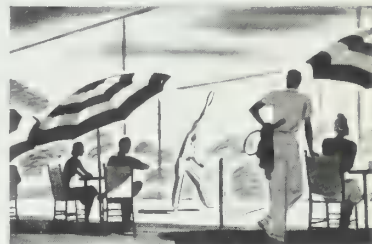
"...a world made to Our Order..."



"Below the Manoir, the broad St. Lawrence stretched as far as we could see!"

THE day we arrived, we knew the Manoir was the place we'd been searching half the world for—and found right under our noses!

"Isn't it heavenly?" Jean asked. I agreed. We liked its charming "foreign" air... the people we met. We liked the quiet, efficient service... food that would have tempted old French lords themselves! This great manor house had won us completely.



Everything about the hotel was a continual invitation. It was fun to swim to music in the open-air pool... to play a set or two of tennis, perhaps... or a round on the course they call "Golf For The Gods". Nights on the terrace under the stars were beyond belief... cool, pine-scented!

Yes, heavenly was the word to describe the Manoir Richelieu... truly a world made to our order!



Luigi Romanelli and his distinguished orchestra

Opening June 24—From \$8 per day, room with bath and meals. Apply to John O. Evans, Manager, Murray Bay, Quebec, or Canada Steamship Lines offices in principal cities, or your local Travel Agent.



Manoir Richelieu  
MURRAY BAY...QUEBEC

A DIVISION OF CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES





## Rich Heritage of Beauty

Turn to Nippon for refreshing, time-honored charm—in landscape, traditions, ceremonials. See real and unchanged the sylvan scenes and lovely ladies of your Japanese prints; the petals and pagodas of embroidered screens. Shrines, temples; cults, crafts, customs cherished and preserved for 26 centuries. All the treasures of a beauty-loving land—delightfully unspoiled by its modern comforts and diversions—amid the pageantry of the past.

BOARD OF TOURIST INDUSTRY ■ JAPANESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

For illustrated literature on Japan, apply to your travel agent or write to Japan Tourist Bureau, 551 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 1151 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.



# Japan

Visit Japan's Pavilions New York and San Francisco Fairs

## A New RAPID-DRYING TENNIS COURT

For only \$595.00\* plus your present court

Do you want a tennis court that dries out quickly? Does really low upkeep cost appeal to you? In short, would you like to transform your present court into a brand new, up-to-date playing surface, with every modern improvement?

Then process your court with RAPIDRY. A RAPIDRY surface will modernize any clay or dirt court whose surface can be worked. After rain RAPIDRY is ready for play in a jiffy, dries quickly. Its conditioning costs are less than good clay or dirt courts. A few minutes of daily care keeps this court in excellent shape. RAPIDRY is dustless, true-surfaced.

For perfect visibility you have choice of permanent red or green color. We will RAPIDRY your existing court completely ready for play, with lead marking tapes or superlines, for \$595.00.\*

\*Within 200 miles of New York

Would you like a new court? Write for details on RAPIDRY, and sectional prices.

**GUY C. FOSTER, INC.**  
128-A WATER STREET NEW YORK, N. Y.

Southern Office: 401-A East Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia



# Steamship Sailings

## To Europe and the Mediterranean

Sail	From	To	Line	Steamer
June 1	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hamburg
June 2	New York	London	United States	American Mermaid
June 2	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Statendam
June 2	New York	Liverpool	United States	American Shipper
June 2	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Franconia
June 2	Montreal	London	Cunard White Star	Ascania
June 2	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Andania
June 3	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Richmond
June 3	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Berlin
June 3	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Europa
June 3	New York	Genoa	Italian	Rex
June 3	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Pennland
June 3	New York	Oslo	Norwegian America	Oslofjord
June 3	New York	Gothenburg	Swedish American	Kungsholm
June 4	New York	Havre	French	De Grasse
June 6	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Caledonia
June 6	New York	Havre	French	Ile de France
June 6	New York	Gdynia	Gdynia-America	Batory
June 7	Boston	Liverpool	Furness	Newfoundland
June 7	New York	Hamburg	United States	President Hardt
June 7	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Queen Mary
June 8	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	New York
June 9	New York	Trieste	Italian	Vulcania
June 9	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Laconia
June 9	London	United States	United States	American Farm
June 9	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Bedford
June 9	London	Cunard White Star	Cunard White Star	Ausonia
June 9	Montreal	Glasgow	Donaldson Atlantic	Letitia
June 9	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Scanstades
June 10	New York	Haifa	American Export	Excchorda
June 10	New York	London	Cunard White Star	Georgic
June 10	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Columbus
June 10	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	St. Louis
June 10	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Zaandam
June 10	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Gerolstein
June 10	New York	Oslo	Norwegian-America	Stavangerfjord
June 10	Quebec	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Britain
June 12	New York	Gothenburg	Swedish American	Drottningholm
June 13	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Cameronia
June 13	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Nieuw Amsterdam
June 13	New York	Havre	French	Champlain
June 14	New York	Hamburg	United States	Washington
June 14	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen
June 14	New York	Havre	French	Normandie
June 14	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Aquitania
June 14	Quebec	Canadian Pacific	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Austria
June 15	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hansa
June 16	New York	London	United States	American Banker
June 16	New York	Liverpool	United States	American Importer
June 16	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Samaria
June 16	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of York
June 16	London	Cunard White Star	Cunard White Star	Alaunia
June 16	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Antonia
June 16	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Holland-America	Veendam
June 17	New York	Genoa	Italian	Comte di Savoia
June 17	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Westernland
June 20	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Transylvania
June 20	New York	Gdynia	Gdynia-America	Pilguski
June 20	New York	Oslo	Norwegian America	Bergensfjord
June 21	New York	Hamburg	United States	President Roosevelt
June 21	New York	Bremen	North German Lloyd	Europa
June 21	New York	Havre	French	Ile de France
June 21	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Queen Mary
June 22	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Deutschland
June 22	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Statendam
June 23	New York	London	United States	American Trader
June 23	New York	Trieste	Italian	Saturnia
June 23	New York	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Scythia
June 23	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Athol
June 23	London	Cunard White Star	Cunard White Star	Aurania
June 23	Montreal	Glasgow	Donaldson Atlantic	Athenia
June 23	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Seanyork
June 24	New York	Haifa	American Export	Excchorda
June 24	Quebec	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Britain
June 24	New York	London	Cunard White Star	Britannic
June 24	New York	Rotterdam	Holland-America	Noordam
June 27	New York	Antwerp	Red Star-Bernstein	Ilsenstein
June 27	New York	Glasgow	Anchor	Caledonia
June 27	New York	Havre	French	De Grasse
June 27	Boston	Liverpool	Furness	Nova Scotia
June 28	New York	Hamburg	United States	Manhattan
June 28	New York	Havre	French	Normandie
June 28	New York	Southampton	Cunard White Star	Aquitania
June 29	New York	Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hamburg
June 30	New York	London	United States	American Merchant
June 30	New York	Liverpool	United States	American Shipper
June 30	Montreal	Liverpool	Canadian Pacific	Duchess of Bedford
June 30	Quebec	Southampton	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Austria
June 30	Montreal	London	Cunard White Star	Ascania
June 30	Montreal	Liverpool	Cunard White Star	Andania
June 30	New York	Helsingfors	American Scantic	Scanmail

## To Central and South America

June 2	New York	Buenos Aires	American Republics	Uruguay
June 2	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Lucia
June 3	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Oquirigua
June 7	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Chiriqui
June 9	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Barbara
June 9	New York	Buenos Aires	Furness Prince	Southern Prince
June 10	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Jamaica
June 14	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Talamanca
June 16	New York	Buenos Aires	American Republics	Argentina
June 17	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Veragua
June 21	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Oquirigua
June 23	New York	Buenos Aires	Furness Prince	Eastern Prince
June 23	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Clara
June 24	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Chiriqui
June 28	New York	Cristobal	United Fruit	Jamaica
June 30	New York	Valparaiso	Grace	Santa Maria
June 30	New York	Buenos Aires	American Republics	Brazil

## Pacific Sailings

June 1	Los Angeles	Honolulu	Matson	Matsonia
June 1	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Garfield
June 7	Vancouver	Sydney	Canadian Australasian	Monawai
June 8	San Francisco	Honolulu	Matson	Lurline
June 10	Vancouver	Manila	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Japan
June 12	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Pierce
June 15	Los Angeles	Honolulu	Matson	Matsonia
June 20	Seattle	Kobe	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hikawa Maru
June 20	San Francisco	Honolulu	Matson	Mariposa
June 21	Los Angeles	Kobe	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Kamakura Maru
June 22	San Francisco	Honolulu	Matson	Lurline
June 24	Vancouver	Manila	Canadian Pacific	Empress of Asia
June 26	Los Angeles	Hongkong	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Taiyo Maru
June 26	Los Angeles	Manila	American President	President Coolidge
June 29	Los Angeles	Honolulu	Matson	Matsonia
June 30	Seattle	Kobe	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hie Maru



# Incoming Steamships

## From Europe and the Mediterranean

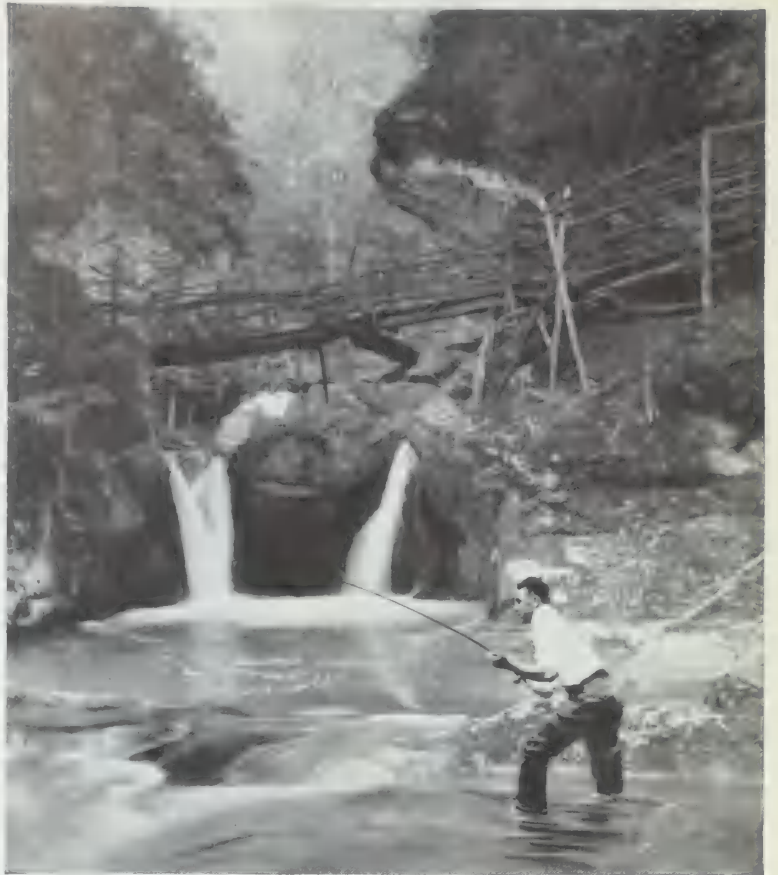
Steamer	Line	From	To	Due
Europa	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 1
Rex	Italian	Genoa	New York	June 1
New York	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 2
President Harding	United States	Hamburg	New York	June 3
Duchess of Bedford	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	June 3
Caledonia	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	June 4
Ausonia	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	June 4
Letitia	Donaldson Atlantic	Glasgow	Montreal	June 4
Georgic	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 4
Ile de France	French	Havre	New York	June 5
Laconia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	June 5
Queen Mary	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 5
Zaandam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 5
American Farmer	United States	London	New York	June 5
Exochorda	American Export	Alexandria	New York	June 6
Newfoundland	Furness	Liverpool	Boston	June 7
St. Louis	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 7
Vulcania	Italian	Trieste	New York	June 8
Empress of Britain	Canadian Pacific	Southampton	Quebec	June 8
Nieuw Amsterdam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 8
Jerolstein	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	June 8
Washington	United States	Hamburg	New York	June 8
Columbus	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 9
Drottningholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	June 9
Hansa	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 9
Duchess of York	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	June 10
Champlain	French	Havre	New York	June 10
Cameronia	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	June 11
Maania	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	June 11
Antonia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	Montreal	June 11
Samaria	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	June 11
Normandie	French	Havre	New York	June 12
Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 12
American Banker	United States	London	New York	June 12
American Importer	United States	Liverpool	New York	June 12
Aquitania	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 13
Empress of Australia	Canadian Pacific	Southampton	Quebec	June 13
Westernland	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	June 13
Conte di Savoia	Italian	Genoa	New York	June 15
Deutschland	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 16
Pennsylvania	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	June 17
Duchess of Atholl	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	June 17
President Roosevelt	United States	Hamburg	New York	June 17
Rensgjord	Norwegian America	Oslo	New York	June 17
Athena	Donaldson Atlantic	Glasgow	Montreal	June 18
Aurania	Cunard White Star	Havre	Montreal	June 18
Britannic	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 18
Scythia	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	June 19
Queen Mary	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 19
Europa	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 19
Noordam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 19
American Trader	United States	London	New York	June 19
Excalibur	American Export	Alexandria	New York	June 20
Ile de France	French	Havre	New York	June 20
Statendam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 20
Empress of Britain	Canadian Pacific	Southampton	Quebec	June 22
Saturnia	Italian	Trieste	New York	June 22
Unenstein	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	June 22
Manhattan	United States	Hamburg	New York	June 22
Mauretania	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	June 23
Hamburg	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 23
Roma	Italian	Genoa	New York	June 23
Caledonia	Anchor	Glasgow	New York	June 24
Queen Mary	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 25
Ascania	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	New York	June 25
De Grasse	French	Havre	Montreal	June 25
Andania	Cunard White Star	Liverpool	Montreal	June 25
Normandie	French	Havre	New York	June 26
Nova Scotia	Furness	Liverpool	Boston	June 26
Berlin	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 26
American Merchant	United States	London	New York	June 26
American Shipper	United States	Liverpool	New York	June 26
Oslofjord	Norwegian America	Oslo	New York	June 26
Duchess of Bedford	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Montreal	June 27
Aquitania	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 27
Volendam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 27
Pennland	Red Star-Bernstein	Antwerp	New York	June 27
Gripsholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	June 27
Columbus	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 28
Kungsholm	Swedish American	Gothenburg	New York	June 28
Empress of Australia	Canadian Pacific	Southampton	Quebec	June 29
Bremen	North German Lloyd	Bremen	New York	June 29
Nieuw Amsterdam	Holland-America	Rotterdam	New York	June 29
Rex	Italian	Genoa	New York	June 29
Montclare	Canadian Pacific	Liverpool	Quebec	June 30
Georgic	Cunard White Star	Southampton	New York	June 30
Champlain	French	Havre	New York	June 30
New York	Hamburg-American	Hamburg	New York	June 30

## From Central and South America

Quirigua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 1
Chiriqui	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 4
Santa Barbara	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	June 6
Eastern Prince	Furness Prince	Buenos Aires	New York	June 7
Jamaica	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 8
Talamanca	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 11
Argentina	American Republics	Buenos Aires	New York	June 12
Veragua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 15
Quirigua	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 18
Santa Clara	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	June 20
Western Prince	Furness Prince	Buenos Aires	New York	June 21
Chiriqui	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 22
Jamaica	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 25
Brazil	American Republics	Buenos Aires	New York	June 26
Santa Maria	Grace	Valparaiso	New York	June 27
Talamanca	United Fruit	Cristobal	New York	June 29

## From the Orient and the South Seas

Monowai	Canadian Australasian	Sydney	Vancouver	June 2
Matsonia	Matson	Honolulu	San Francisco	June 2
Hikawa Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Kobe	Seattle	June 8
Lurline	Matson	Honolulu	Los Angeles	June 9
President Pierce	American President	Manila	Los Angeles	June 11
Mariposa	Matson	Melbourne	San Francisco	June 13
Matsonia	Matson	Honolulu	San Francisco	June 16
Empress of Asia	Canadian Pacific	Manila	Vancouver	June 16
Kamakura Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Hongkong	Los Angeles	June 17
Hie Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Kobe	Seattle	June 21
Lurline	Matson	Honolulu	Los Angeles	June 23
Taiyo Maru	Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Kobe	Los Angeles	June 24
President Coolidge	American President	Manila	Los Angeles	June 25
Empress of Canada	Canadian Pacific	Manila	Vancouver	June 28
Niagara	Canadian Australasian	Sydney	Vancouver	June 30
Matsonia	Matson	Honolulu	San Francisco	June 30



Do you prefer to be  
**ACTIVE or PLACID?**

**E**ITHER requirement is well met at The Homestead. Most vacationers want a lot of each—and few can know a more desirable place to find either, at will.

The hiker takes his early-morning energy out along some of the many walking-trails, perhaps, and finds delights quite new to him beside mountain paths; we almost dare to say that you don't know how delightful walking can be if you've never trodden such ways as can here be pointed out to you.

So for the golfer, the equestrian, the tennisist, the fisherman; here are delights for them all—who may well be the same individual, on different days!

And the seeker after rest, and placidity, and sweet do-nothing—we've taken especial thought for him in many and many details of The Homestead's luxurious arrangements for the comfort and the pleasure of its guests.

Write us about rates and arrangements.



New York booking office in the Ritz-Carlton Hotel

Washington booking office in the Mayflower Hotel





For **FINEST**  
Personal Movies...



...Choose the  
New "Shelloading"  
*Filmo 141*

If you want your movie-making reduced to the simplest operations . . . if you want assurance of superb results, choose Filmo 141. It is built by Bell & Howell, the makers of Hollywood's preferred cinematography, to give professional results with amateur ease.

Filmo 141 has four speeds including slow motion, and makes animated titles and cartoons. Thus, it provides unlimited picture opportunities. It is a camera of distinctive beauty and matchless craftsmanship, with sturdy die-cast aluminum housing and a mechanism built to last a lifetime. Inspect this fine camera at your dealer's.



No threading of film. Simply insert magazine of 16 millimeter color or black-and-white film. Interchange film in mid-reel without spoilage.

**For Low-cost Movies**  
Palm-size Filmo 8 makes movie scenes for the cost of snapshots! Makes color movies, too, indoors and out—even in slow motion. Bell & Howell Company, 1827 Larchmont Avenue, Chicago; New York; Hollywood; London. Established 1907.

PRECISION-MADE BY  
*Bell and Howell*

# COUNTRY LIFE

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA  
& THE SPORTSMAN

JEAN AUSTIN, *Editorial Director*  
FREDERICK S. PEARSON, 2ND, *Managing Editor*  
FRANK A. EATON, *Art Director*

*Associate Editors*

RICHARD ELY DANIELSON                      ELIZABETH GRINNELL  
W. NEWBOLD ELY, JR.                      GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.  
E. L. D. SEYMOUR

*Contributing Editors*

EUGENE V. CONNETT                      VINTON P. BREESE  
WILLIAM H. TAYLOR                      COL. H. P. SHELDON  
ARTHUR W. LITTLE, JR.

## CONTENTS

JUNE, 1939

VOL. LXXVI. No. 2

Cover Design, a color photograph of Rockport Harbor  
by Philip R. Nobel

Guns & Game	Col. H. P. Sheldon	4
Dog Stars	Vinton P. Breese	12
Month in the Field	George Turrell	14
On the Country Estate	George Turrell	16
Fox Hunting	W. Newbold Ely, Jr.	20
Horse Notes & Comment	Elizabeth Grinnell	22
Yachting	William H. Taylor	24
Steamship Sailings		26 and 27
Country Life Sports Calendar		34
Frontispiece, a photograph by Leo Nejelksi		36
Ruts in the Water	William H. Taylor	37
Your Choice for Charter	J. A. Emmett	39
The Sportswoman	Mrs. Jorrock	41
Sea-View at Santa Monica		44
In English Gardens		46
Longer Casts with Less Effort	William Bayard Sturgis	48
Over a Distance of Ground	Joe H. Palmer	50
Swedish Modern—a Way of Living	Philip Gustafson	52
Interiors from Your Garden	Ivan Y. Nickerson	54
The Algaroba Tree—Honolulu, a photograph by Nellie D. Merrell		56
Moose for Tomorrow	Ben East	57
Pioneering in Orchids	D. Prysc-Jones	58
Country Gatherings		60
Wings Over Yucatan	Henry Albert Phillips	62
Cantigny Farms, Estate of Colonel and Mrs. Robert McCormick, Wheaton, Illinois		63
A Sportsman's Peninsula Estate, Country Home of Mr. Jack R. Kimberly, Neenah, Wisconsin		67
Flowers of the American Alps	Clare W. Regan	70
Sport Cavalcade of the States, No. IV, North Carolina	Raymond S. Deck	72
Something Old and Something New		74
Modern Design for Dorothy Lamour, Designed by Paul László		76
Polo from the Near-Side	Arthur W. Little, Jr.	77

COUNTRY LIFE takes pleasure in announcing the winners of the competition for a "Modern American Country Style" sponsored by James Blauvelt, of James Blauvelt and Associates, interior decorators, and COUNTRY LIFE. The problem of this year's competition was the design of the interior and furnishings of a country dining room—to suit the requirements of a family especially interested in riding and other sports. The first prize of \$100 was awarded to Mr. Alfonso Maranhos, student at the Vesper George School of Art, Arlington, Massachusetts. Second prize of \$50 was awarded to Miss Patricia Hergert, of the University of Washington, Seattle, Washington, and the two \$25 prizes for honorable mention were awarded to Miss Celeste Fulton, University of Washington, Seattle, Wash., and Mr. John R. Ficken, Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, Chi.

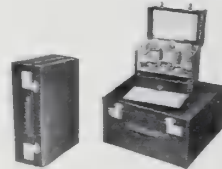
Published monthly at Erie Avenue, F to G Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., by the Country Life-American Home Corporation. W. H. Eaton, President-Treasurer, Henry L. Jones, Vice-President, Jean Austin, Secretary, Executive, Editorial and Advertising headquarters, 444 Madison Avenue, New York. Subscription Department, 251 Fourth Avenue, New York. Branches for advertising only: 248 Boylston St. Boston Mass. Archer A King, Inc., 410 N. Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill. A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive St. St. Louis, Mo. W. F. Coleman, Henry Building Seattle, Wash. W. F. Coleman, 485 California St., San Francisco, Calif. W. F. Coleman, 530 West 6th Street, Los Angeles, Calif. Copyright, 1939, by the Country Life-American Home Corporation. All rights reserved. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office.

# Luggage

Custom-Made



Week-end cases of fine grained brown cowhide or imported Morocco in colors



(Left:) Overnight case  
(Right:) Bottle box and hat box

Also depot for genuine  
VUITTON Trunks and Service

Arthur  
**Gilmore**  
INC  
16 EAST 52ND STREET, NEW YORK

# MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE

A hotel of distinction in a beautiful setting with a fine tradition for hospitality and good living. All outdoor sports.

June 15th to October 20th

New York Representative  
ROBERT F. WARNER, 11 W. 42nd St.

W. F. DODGE & SON, Props.

IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS  
**WHITEFIELD**  
NEW HAMPSHIRE



## Horse notes and comments

(Continued from page 23)

transportation but there is no one in the world why our saddlers should not hold a strong hold in the ever increasing industry in horse activities. They are race horses, they are not polo horses, nor are they hunters but one, am not going to admit without argument that their usefulness is going to be limited to show ring.

The prize monies that are now offered for horses with all tails were switched to those for "natural" horses, the result in the end would, I feel, be more constructive. Such prizes could be limited to amateur if the donors wished, but in these days emphasis should be put on the gaits, mouths, manners, and conformation of the horses for use by amateurs for pleasure riding. They would produce a well-bitted and broken, comfortable horse that the general audience could look up to and say to each other "Oh I'd like to go for a ride on that one." The generous, kindly, people are giving the prizes would probably be doing far more from the horse angle than they are in the storm of antagonism against their well meant efforts have been at present. It is, in fact, not only conceivable that the breeders, dealers, professionals, and show managements might cooperate with the donors of such prizes in arranging for classes which would best serve and promote the joint interest.

**HOLLYWOOD PARK.** Hollywood Park, California, which was open on June first to run until June 29 made such a splendid record in 1938, its first year, that it seems only fair to mention its record. Its percentage of winning races was .37, two points above the average, indicating pretty good racing for a first-year track, only six other tracks divided the money in purses and stakes did Hollywood; and only Santa Anita, Pimlico, Belmont, Saratoga, and Saratoga, produced more money on a daily basis for the horses to race for. It would seem, is something to be proud of in this day and age when the order of distribution is such as to let the horses take what they can get after the state and the track have collected their profits. Hollywood should provide good racing for its patrons. In any case, it is up to its best to promote it.

## Dog stars

(Continued from page 18)

The Welsh Terrier doubtless bears the closest resemblance in coloration and conformation to the original "Old English Terrier" or "Black and Tan Wire-haired Terrier." This statement is strengthened by a study of paintings and sculptures of the earliest known ter-

riers which predominantly portray rough-coated black and tan terriers not unlike the Welsh Terrier of today. Accordingly it is thought that the Welsh Terrier is of the purer blood and descends in a more direct lineage from the original terriers than any of our present-day varieties and because of this is deserving to be termed the oldest of terrier breeds.

**POPULARITY.** Despite the recommendations of the purity and antiquity of the Welsh Terrier the breed has never become highly popular in this country, that is to say anywhere near the extent of the Foxterrier and some other members of the family. Although the moderate size and excellent disposition of the Welsh Terrier make him a most acceptable dog for the household, he still retains much of the rough and ready looks of his early ancestors, which is in considerable contrast to the gaudy coloration and dandified appearance of the Foxterrier, and it is probably chiefly because of this that the latter breed has prospered to the greater degree. This is considerably emphasized in the show ring where the flash Foxterrier is far more apt to catch and hold a judge's attention than the more somber-colored Welsh and frequently because of this a moderate specimen of the former breed is apt to be placed over a more meritorious one of the latter in variety competition by inexperienced judges. Another handicap, if it may be called such, of the breed is that some judges have the mistaken idea of looking for an extremely long, lean head, as identified with the Foxterrier, whereas the Welsh has a wider skull, deeper, more punishing jaw and a more masculine appearance than is usually found in the Foxterrier and above all he has an unmistakably characteristic varminty expression unlike that of any other terrier. Although by some his general appearance may be considered more or less commonplace as compared to some of the flashier varieties, he nevertheless is an absolutely honest terrier, game to the limit afield, gay and pleasing disposition in the home and altogether a highly admirable little chap to have around.

## Guns and game

(Continued from page 4)

**TRIALS OF A JUDGE.** Nash Buckingham writes to remark that, "When I try to tell nigger stories in front of a crowd it always reminds me of the time Guy Amsler made me judge a bench show with him in Helena, Ark. Several ladies had been nice to us and meanwhile attempted to sell us on the brilliance of their forthcoming entries. But we gave 'best in show' to a fox hound. In making our escape, I overheard their screams and one girl said to another feline, with acrid and undisguised bitterness in her voice—'I just don't see why those two guys don't go ahead and give themselves up!'"

ARE YOU

Considering CANADA?

for BUSINESS - INVESTMENT - TRAVEL

If you are contemplating the establishment of a branch of your business in Canada . . . if you are looking to the Dominion for investment opportunities . . . if you are planning a trip to Canada . . . you will find the Bank of Montreal — Canada's pioneer bank — ready at all times to give you friendly, helpful service.

Serving the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific with more than 500 branches, the Bank provides unsurpassed facilities in every department of banking, and makes available to interested enquirers valuable

sources of information on any phase of Canadian economic life. Your enquiries will have our prompt attention.



### Canada TO-DAY

We shall be glad to send gratis to persons interested in Canada a copy of "Canada To-day"—a 64-page illustrated booklet on the Dominion published by the Bank.

## BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

ASSETS OVER \$850,000,000

Head Office, Montreal

New York Agency . . . . . 64 Wall Street  
Chicago Office . . . . . 27 South La Salle Street  
San Francisco Office . . . . . 333 California Street



## The New Derrydale Press Sporting Books

offer sportsmen the "last word" in beautiful volumes for their libraries, entertainment for their leisure hours, and practical information for use afield. There are six new titles this Summer, listed below. Noted sporting artists such as Mergarjee, Weiler, Boyer, Fuller and Ettinger have contributed their best work to them. Because Derrydale Press editions are limited and frequently go out of print—and to a premium—after publication, it is advisable to place your order AT ONCE with your bookseller, or with us. The new descriptive catalog of these books will be sent to you promptly on request.

### THE MOON IS WANING

by SCOTT HART

950 numbered copies at \$7.50

### THE HAPPY END

by BEN AMES WILLIAMS

1250 numbered copies at \$7.50

### GAME IN THE DESERT

by JACK O'CONNOR

950 numbered copies at \$15.00

### RANDOM CASTS

by EUGENE V. CONNETT, 3RD

999 numbered copies at \$7.50

### 'LONG SHORE

by JOEL D. BARBER

750 numbered and autographed copies at \$7.50

### THE SOUTHBOROUGH FOX

and Other Colonel Weatherford Stories

by GORDON GRAND


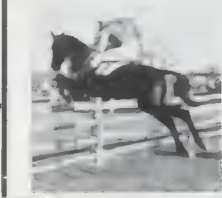



1450 autographed copies at \$7.50

THE DERRYDALE PRESS, 127 East 34th Street, New York



# Country Life Sports Calendar

JUNE 193

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				<p><b>1</b></p> <p>Allegheny Country Club Horse Show, Sewickley, Pa. (to 3rd). Hollywood Park Horse Race Meeting, Inglewood, Cal. (to July 29th).</p> <p>Washington Horse Show, Chevy Chase, Md. (to 4th).</p> <p>End of Tuxedo Park, N. Y., Horse Show. End of Bassett, Va., Horse Show.</p>	<p><b>2</b></p> <p>Tuxedo Horse Show, Tuxedo Park, New York (to 3rd). Reading, Pa., Horse Show (to 3rd). Richmond Co. C. Club, Sears Cup Tennis Matches, Dongan Hills, S. I. (to 3rd). Bassett, Virginia, Horse Show (to 3rd). Whittier Park Horse Race Meeting, Winnipeg, Man. (to 17th).</p> <p>Towson, Md., Gun Club Skeet Tournament. Gymkhana and Rodeo, Gilroy, Cal. (to 4th).</p>	<p>Greenwich, Conn. Club. Anderson, W. Va. Club. Rockaway Yacht and Sailing Club. L. I. (to 3rd). National Club (to 3rd). Champion Washington, Va. Club (to 3rd). Cape May Yacht and Sailing Club (to 3rd).</p>
<p><b>4</b></p> <p>Golden Gate Gun Club Skeet Tournament, W. Alameda, Cal. Sharon, Mass., Fish and Game Club Skeet Tournament. Pueblo Skeet and Trap Club Tournament, Pueblo, Colo. North Shore Skeet Club Tournament, Huntington, L. I. Dallas, Tex., Skeet and Gun Club Tournament. San Antonio Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.</p>	<p><b>5</b></p> <p>West Point, N. Y., Horse Show (to 7th). Hartford, Conn., Golf Club, New England Tennis Championships. Manursing Island Women's Invitation Tennis Tournament, Rye, N. Y. (to 11th).</p> <p>Hoosier Kennel Club Dog Show, Indianapolis, Ind. Longshore Kennel Club Dog Show, Westport, Conn. Boot and Spur Club Horse Show, Casper, Wyoming.</p>	<p><b>6</b></p> <p>U. S. Seniors Golf Championship, Apawamis Club, Rye, N. Y.</p>  <p>International Grand Prix of Riviera (Skiing), Auron (Maritime Alps).</p>	<p><b>7</b></p> <p>Long Branch Horse Race Meeting, Toronto, Ont. (to 14th). End of Belmont Park Horse Race Meeting (from May 11th). End of West Point, N. Y., Horse Show.</p> <p>U. S. Open Golf Championship, Philadelphia Country Club, West Conshohocken, Pa.</p> <p>End of Washington Horse Show, Chevy Chase, Md.</p>	<p><b>8</b></p> <p>Westchester County Horse Show, Portchester (to 10th). Huntington, West Va., Horse Show (to 10th). Detroit Horse Show, Bloomfield Hills, Mich. (to 11th). Aqueduct L. I. Horse Race Meeting (to July 1st). Richmond Royal Horse Show, England (to 10th).</p> <p>Lightship Race, San Francisco, Cal. Cruiser Race, Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., Stamford, Conn. (to 11th).</p>	<p><b>9</b></p> <p>Upperville, Va., Colt and Horse Show (to 10th). Rock Spring Horse Show, West Orange, N. J. (to 11th). Sedgefield Horse Show, High Point, N. C. (to 10th). Horse Racing, Knutsford Park, Jamaica, B. W. I.</p> <p>New Castle Handicap, Delaware Park. Pony Show, Berwyn, Pa. Staten Island Horse Show, N. Y. Easton, Pa., Horse Show (to 11th). End of Upperville, Va., Colt and Horse Show.</p>	<p>North West, Va. Club. Katonah, Va. Club. Valley Key Dog Show, W. Va. (to 11th). Seignior, Va. Club. P. Q. (to 11th). Piping Rock, Va. Club. Locust Valley, Va. Club. Chain O' Lakes, Va. Club. Annual Troop Championship, Ind. United Hunting, Ros. N. Y.</p>
<p><b>11</b></p> <p>Sands Point Horse Show, L. I. Woodhill Farm Colt Show, Golden's Bridge, N. Y. Massachusetts Fish and Game Assn. Skeet Tournament, Norfolk. Blue Rock Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Detroit, Mich. Twin Pike Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Maple Glen, Pa. Ladies' Dog Club Show, Dedham, Mass.</p>	<p><b>12</b></p> <p>Merion Cricket Club, Eastern States Tennis Championships, Haverford, Pa. (to 17th). Women's Eastern Golf Championship, Charles River C. C., Newton, Mass.</p> <p>Nassau Trapshooting Club Skeet Tournament, Mineola, L. I. End of Tri-State Skeet Championships, South Bend, Ind.</p>	<p><b>13</b></p> <p>Royal Ascot Week (Horse Racing), Eng. (to 16th).</p> <p>End of Seignior Club Skeet and Trap Tournament, Montebello, P. Q. End of Valley Dog Show, Fairmount, W. Va.</p>	<p><b>14</b></p> <p>Royal Hunt Cup Race, Ascot, Eng. End of Long Branch, Toronto, Can., Horse Race Meeting. Western Junior Golf Ch., University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.</p> <p>Woodview Skeet Club Northwest Ohio Skeet Championships, Toledo, Ohio.</p>	<p><b>15</b></p> <p>Cape May Challenge Cup Yacht Race. Troy, N. Y., Horse Show (to 18th). Holidaysburg, Pa., Horse Show. International Olympia Horse Show, London, Eng. (to 24th). Ascot Gold Cup Race, Eng.</p> <p>Santa Cruz Kennel Club Dog Show, Cal. (to 18th). Jacksonville Gun Club Skeet Tour., Fla.</p>	<p><b>16</b></p> <p>Cedar Valley Horse Show, Glen Head, Long Island (to 18th). Toledo, Ohio, Horse Show (to 18th). Plainfield Riding Club Horse Show, N. J. (to 18th). End of Royal Ascot Week, England.</p> <p>Skokie Valley Kennel Club Dog Show, Evanston, Ill. Troy Horse Show Assn. Dog Show, Troy, N. Y.</p>	<p>Rockaway Yacht and Sailing Assn., L. I. Dufferin Park Race Meeting, Ont. (to 18th). River Forest National Championship, Forest, Ill. Wilbraham, Mass. Club. Hinsdale, Ill. Club (to 18th). Whaler's Race, Ford Y. C.</p>
<p><b>18</b></p> <p>Capitol City Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Indianapolis, Ind. Lacon, Ill., Gun Club Skeet Tournament. Arkansas Valley Gun Club Southern Zone Skeet Championship, Wichita, Kans. Ternstedt Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Detroit, Mich. Babylon Skeet Club Tournament, L. I. Southern Hills Country Club Skeet Tournament, Tulsa, Okla. Raritan Bay Yacht Racing Assn. Star Class Races, Keyport, N. J. Bronxville, N. Y., Horse Show.</p>	<p><b>19</b></p> <p>Pacific Northwest Amateur Golf Championships, Victoria, B. C. Annual Junior Golf Championship of the Carolinas, Greensboro, N. C. (to 22nd). Mississippi State Tennis Championships, Miss. State College. Oklahoma City Tennis Club State Tennis Championships. Germantown Cricket Club Philadelphia and District Women's Tennis Championship, Pa.</p> <p>Calumet Kennel Club Dog Show, Gary, Ind. Onondaga Kennel Assn. Dog Show, Syracuse, N. Y.</p>	<p><b>20</b></p> <p>Polo Park Horse Race Meeting, Winnipeg, Man. (to July 5th). Lakeside Golf Club Invitation Tournament, Lakeside, Cal. (to 25th). Longwood Cricket Club College Girls Invitation Tennis Tour., Chestnut Hill, Mass.</p> <p>DuPont Country Club, Delaware State Clay Court Tennis Championships.</p> <p>End of Woodview Skeet Club Tournament. End of Plainfield Riding Club Horse Show.</p>	<p><b>21</b></p> <p>Lake Forest Horse Show, Lake Forest, Ill. Open Championship Dog Show, Blackpool, Eng. (to 22nd).</p>  <p>End of Santa Cruz Kennel Club Dog Show, Cal. End of Hinsdale, Ill., Horse Show.</p>	<p><b>22</b></p> <p>End of Open Championship Dog Show, Blackpool, Eng.</p> <p>End of Troy, N. Y., Horse Show. End of Toledo, Ohio, Horse Show.</p>	<p><b>23</b></p> <p>Remington Gun Club Skeet Tournament (Great Eastern and National Telegraphic), Lordship, Conn. (to 25th). Ox Ridge Hunt Club Horse Show, Darien, Conn. (to 24th). Dallas Skeet and Gun Club (Pan-American Skeet Championships), Dallas, Tex. (to 25th). Horse Show, Thun, Switz.</p> <p>Orange County Horse Show, Santa Ana, Cal. The Kent Handicap, Delaware Park. Hamilton, Ont., Horse Race Meeting (to July 1st).</p>	<p>Ocean Race, London to Annapolis, Maryland. Regatta, Noroton Race Club. John T. Trophy (to 28th). Noroton, Conn. Club. Monmouth Club (to 28th). Harbor City Club Dog Beach, Cal. Warrenton, Ore. Club. Cincinnati, Tenn. Club. Tennis ships (to 28th).</p>
<p><b>25</b></p> <p>Scotland Lightship Race, Richmond County Yacht Club, Staten Island, N. Y. Staten Island Kennel Club Dog Show, N. Y. Ashland Kennel Club Dog Show, Ashland, Ohio. End of Harbor Cities Dog Show, Long Beach, Cal. Jacksonville, Fla., Gun Club Telegraphic Skeet Shoot (Lordship Tournament).</p>	<p><b>26</b></p> <p>The Championship (Lawn Tennis), Wimbledon, Eng. (to July 8th). Philadelphia Cricket Club, Middle States Tennis Championships (to July 1st). Merion Cricket Club National Intercollegiate Tennis Championships, Haverford, Pa.</p> <p>End of Dallas, Tex., Skeet Tournament. End of Joplin, Mo., Skeet Tournament.</p>	<p><b>27</b></p> <p>One-Ton Cup Races, Hanko, Norway.</p> <p>Denver, Colo., Country Club State Tennis Championships.</p> <p>End of Remington Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Lordship, Conn.</p>	<p><b>28</b></p> <p>End of Noroton Race Week.</p> 	<p><b>29</b></p> <p>Fairfield County Hunt Club Horse Show, Westport, Conn. (to 30th).</p> <p>Oakmont Tennis Club Pennsylvania Clay Court Tennis Championships, Allentown, Pa. Nassau Country Club Invitation Tennis Tournament (grass), Glen Cove, L. I. (to July 4th).</p>	<p><b>30</b></p> <p>Treasure Island, Cal., Horse Show (to July 9th). End of Fairfield County Horse Show, Westport, Conn. Royal Ocean Yacht Racing Club, Southsea, Eng. Clyde Fortnight (to July 11th). Westhaven Gun Club Skeet Tournament, Evansville, Ind. (Indiana State Championship).</p> 	



# Ruts in the Water

*It's the sailing you do and the ports you make—not the miles you cover*

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR

It's been almost impossible to pick up a yachting magazine this spring without finding an article by somebody telling you how to cruise to the World's Fair (New York division), complete with charts, sailing directions, and docking information. So far, however, nobody has offered a logical reason *why* anyone should cruise to the World's Fair.

With all the inviting harbors there are alongshore, all the fine stretches of open water to sail in, why struggle through the East River to an anchorage in Flushing Bay, which is a nice, open sewer? With picturesque fishing villages, scenically charming spots, isolated islands and coves, or if you prefer, all the active yachting ports and hospitable summer-colony towns that you can visit along the northeast coast, why jam into the Fair's crowded basins and mingle your perspiration with that of ten million people cavorting round among a lot of fantastic buildings superimposed on an ash dump which was superimposed on what was once a swamp?

Or maybe you like that sort of thing. Thousands of people are going to do it this summer, and enjoy it, if they're the type. After all, there was the old woman who kissed the cow.

That's the queer thing about cruising. It's a recreation that people of utterly different tastes can enjoy in entirely different ways. When the editors suggested a piece laying out an ideal cruise it sounded like a good idea, but after trying for a month it looks impossible. Twenty years of all kinds of cruising have taught me only one thing, to wit: if you find a couple of congenial shipmates who enjoy your kind of cruising, you're lucky. Stick with 'em. Trying to tell a whole magazine circulation list—most of them perfect strangers—where they ought to go and what they ought to enjoy would be as utterly hopeless and thankless a job as attempting to tell them whom they ought to marry.

There are as many kinds of cruisers as there are kinds of people, and they're all pretty happy in their own peculiar way. Take, for instance, the single-track cruiser. If you look carefully at the Sound, around its western end, you will see a number of well-worn ruts in the water. They emanate from various harbors in the New York suburban area and converge at Lloyd's Point, where they form a broad marine highway into Lloyd's Harbor with side-roads running off into Northport Bay, the Sandhole, and a few other places.

These tracks have been worn in the water by generations of yachts whose owners come aboard every Friday night from May to October, putter around during the evening, run down to Lloyd's or one of the other rallying-points in that vicinity Saturday morning, foregather with their old cronies who go to the same places each week end, and sail home again Sunday afternoon. Many of these boats have made the trip so often that, like old milk-route horses, they'll jog along from home moorings to week-end anchorage without anyone having to touch the wheel, except once in a while to avoid a collision. Oddly enough about half these boats are fine, musky, able craft designed to go to sea and stay there in comfort—signally unsuited to western Long Island Sound sailing, but fulfilling a need in the romantic souls of their owners who dream of casting off all ties and heading for ports beyond the ocean horizons.

Nearly every big yachting center has its Lloyd's Harbor, a snug spot half-a-day's sail away where yachtsmen gather every week end

to swap lies and drinks, sail their dinghies, dig clams, swim, and loaf in the sun. Those who must keep their boats near New York, in Western Long Island Sound, are particularly restricted, however, in that they can go only in one direction. They have quite a few harbors within easy reach but most of them are overrun with disreputable tubs whose yelping, objectionable crews should have spent the week end at Coney Island, or are hemmed in by private estates and the snootier yacht clubs where the casual cruiser, unless he is known to the local landholders, is roundly snubbed.

As a result many cruising men whose business is in New York keep their boats for at least part of the summer down at the far end of the Sound—at Essex, Connecticut, for instance, or in one of the eastern Long Island harbors. These are within practicable Friday night and Monday morning commuting distance, yet within striking distance of open water and good cruising ground.

The luckiest cruisers I know are those who can base on the south-eastern Massachusetts coast. Keeping your boat near New Bedford, for instance, you have within a few hours sailing a score of harbors on Buzzards Bay, the Elizabeth Islands, the Cape, the Vineyard, Nantucket, and Block Island. You can visit a different place every week end all summer, and if the wind comes out a dead muzzler from where you planned to go, you can ease sheets and go somewhere else. There are wooded, landlocked gems of harbors like Hadley's and Pocasset; lonely, sandy swimming beaches like Quicks Hole and Kettle Cove; colorful yachting centers like Padanaram, Marion, and Edgartown; picturesque fishing villages like Menemsha and Cuttyhunk; historic seaports like New Bedford and Nantucket, and many more places of every description.

Probably I'm partial to these special waters because I was brought up on 'em. Narragansett Bay has somewhat similar characteristics, and the Maine Coast, where the pines come down to the rocky shores and their fragrance mingles with the shore smells in the early morning, is a cruising paradise of its own kind. You might cruise for a lifetime of summers on the New England coast and not see it all.

**B**UT to digress from this digression—the antithesis of the single-track cruiser is the deepwater man. He may lie at his mooring half the season, working over his ship and gear. Then, quietly, he slips away, and the next you hear of him he's turned up in Bermuda or Iceland or Labrador or Norway or Trinidad or Fayal. And then maybe he comes home or maybe he keeps on going, clear 'round the world. He's happiest when he's at least a mile from the nearest land, which is straight down under him. Long, lazy days and nights at sea alternate with more stirring times when he battles the oceans in their uglier moods. Such cruising wants an able, well-found ship, a skipper who is a thorough seaman and a crew, if any, completely congenial and competent.

Many of us would like to do such cruising but few of us ever will. We must cruise where we can, when we can spare the time. You might say we're limited by the speed of our boats, too, but this doesn't really matter. It isn't the miles you cover, it's the sailing you do and the ports you visit, and you can do just as much cruising in a small area in a small boat as over longer stretches in a faster craft—and get just as much real fun out of it too.



Even with a small boat and a limited vacation you can cruise far from home if you wish. Decide where you're going, provision your ship accordingly, and go. Make your passage, day and night, while all hands are fresh. Then you can poke around the piece of coastline you want to explore and work your way home by easy stages. Such a schedule is especially good along the New England coast, where most men cruise eastward from their home ports. The prevailing sou'westers will take you east pretty fast but beating home is a slower business. Don't worry about biting off more than you can chew. If you're caught far from home and must get back, leave your boat in charge of some reliable shipyard or club until you can steal a few days, later on, to bring her home.

Some owners plan to wind up their cruising far from home, lay up there for the winter, and resume the cruise in the spring. For instance, try a fall cruise in the Chesapeake, leave your ship there, and have her fitted out for a spring cruise before you bring her home. It lengthens your season by months.

Unless you're a passage-maker by nature, you can have as much fun getting really acquainted with a limited area as by rolling up the long miles in your wake. Many a man can spend a happy summer just exploring Narragansett Bay, for instance, or Casco or Penobscot bays. When you tire of the big ports and the summer resorts, try a bit of "crickin'" of the sort the late Duncan Dana wrote so enticingly about in "The Sportsman" a few years back. Poke your bowsprit into the little eel ruts that hardly show on even a big-scale chart. Drop your hook behind uninhabited islands or in the lonely coves that the passage-maker, rolling past offshore, sees only as blurred coastline. And when you tire of their solitude, or the grub runs low, up anchor and back to civilization, which is just around that last point o' land you can see.

There are all sorts of cruising for the man with special interests. Personally, I never could fathom the psychology of the sport fisherman who spends his life frantically trying to catch big fish on inadequate tackle. It makes no more sense to me than digging clams with a teaspoon or going after birds with a salt-shaker. Such is my depravity that I'd rather iron a swordfish or help some market handliner bring in a good jag of codfish or blues than piffle around all summer trying to land a horse-mackerel or skilligolee (tuna or marlin to you) on a trout rig. But if you're either a meat-fisherman or a sport fisherman you've an incentive for your summer's cruising. Keep your boat at Montauk and run offshore after 'em week ends. Or work out of Block Island, following the swords out past South Shoals. Fish for blues or squiteague off Long Island or the Vineyard. Or run away down into Nova Scotia waters, where the international experts gather for big-game fishing.

**I**F YOU must have a purpose around which to build your cruise, and don't care about fish, there are scientific studies to be made afloat, not all of which involve going to the South Seas. There are enough historical points of interest and marine museums up and down the coast to keep an antiquarian happy for many cruising seasons and draw him into many a fine harbor. There is even buried or sunken treasure to be searched for, but don't plan on making expenses out of it.

Generally speaking, the cruiser and the racer are very different breeds of cats, but occasionally their conflicting emotions mingle in one man's breast. And even the most leisurely cruiser will brag about how he beat the *Susy Q* from Blockis to the Vineyard, not mentioning that *Susy's* crew had a hangover and didn't bother to set light sails. It was the deepwater, passage-making cruising men who revived ocean racing after the War, in the days when almost any smart, able cruising schooner or ketch had at least an outside chance at the prizes. Today, though, ocean racing is dominated by men who are fundamentally high-pressure racing skippers, with boats to match. Unless you're prepared to buy, equip, and man a yacht equal to the best in a very fast fleet, and to give up many of the comforts of the true cruising boat, you'd best do your ocean racing with someone who is—first-class hands are generally in demand.

If you happen to own one of the small one-design auxiliaries that are increasing so fast in numbers, or if you have a small racing boat such as a Star, Snipe, or Comet that you can tow behind your cruiser, you can range up and down the coast hunting up competition. At some of the big race weeks, Marblehead, Larchmont, Great South Bay, Edgartown, New Bedford, and many more, you will find competitors in your own class. Or if you haven't a race boat, just drop anchor in the harbor where one of these yachting gymkhanas is in progress, hang a sign in your rigging, "Able spinnaker hand wants berth," and stand by to receive boarders.

Aside from all these nautical variations, cruising has its social options. You may be a hermit, sticking to the ship and hiding out in lonely places, or you can flit from (Continued on page 86)







Photograph by Leo Nejelski



## your choice FOR CHARTER

**Ships to suit your time, purse, inclination**

J. A. EMMETT

**D**ESPITE the attractive prices at which stock model cruisers are being offered and the general lowering of custom building costs, boat ownership is still possible for only a fortunate few, comparatively speaking. Fortunate, not so much in the way of dollars and cents, but in living close to cruising waters and in being able to devote enough spare time to the sport to warrant the cost of keeping up a boat. For others who love the water but who must live inland and for the man who if he did have a boat could spend only a short vacation and a few week ends each summer aboard her, chartering is by far the better proposition.

Mention chartering to the average man and he invariably thinks in terms of hundred-foot yachts, paid crews, and rates in four-figure amounts. Tell him, though, that thirty and forty foot boats which he can handle alone or with the help of a friend are now readily available and he is immediately interested and wants to know for how much and where he can get one.

At the lower limit one can often, by dealing direct with the owner, charter a twenty-five or thirty foot power cruiser or even an auxiliary for around \$150 for the usual two weeks' vacation. Insurance may or may not be included in this figure; if not it will run to around \$25. In addition one will have gas and oil for the engine, ice for the galley refrigerator, kerosene or alcohol for the stove, and the cost of food to consider. Because of its size, use of such a boat may be restricted to the likely sheltered body of water on which it is located but it will provide a cheap form of vacation for a couple of fellows or for a man and his wife who do not mind putting up with the limited cabin space.

A thirty-seven-foot cruiser, which will have double the cabin room and cockpit space of the twenty-five footer, can be chartered for from \$250 to \$350 for a two-week period, insurance included. Such a boat will accommodate four comfortably and another couple more or less so. Its likely eighty horsepower engine will give a cruising speed of around ten knots on a fuel consumption of five gallons an hour and rarely use enough oil to bother figuring. Divide the cost of such a vacation between two couples or among four or five fellows and chartering is still a reasonable outing.

When you get above this in boats from forty-five to fifty-five feet in length one naturally expects to pay more, especially for the cruisers which will accommodate up to a dozen persons comfortably. A paid hand or likely a captain and a man may be included in the charter price which will run it to from \$175 to \$400 for every week you are out. Their wages will be included in the charter figure but you will have to supply food. Fuel consumption for a typical fifty foot cruiser, powered with say two one hundred and twenty horsepower engines to give around twelve knots, will run to eighteen gallons an hour. Most owners of boats of this type do not object to a large party aboard if it is made up of the charterer's personal





Photographs by Morris Rosenfeld

friends, but parties made up obviously only for the purpose of dividing the charter cost between many are distinctly frowned on by owners of the better boats.

If you have had enough experience in sail to warrant chartering an auxiliary, or can take along a friend who has, you will find rate for either an auxiliary or a motor sailer slightly higher because of the risk involved to sails and gear; just enough so to balance any saving in fuel possible with such type boats.

Your major expense aside from the charter fee and food, which one obviously has to eat either afloat or ashore, will be fuel for the engines. Today there is always the possibility of picking up a Diesel powered boat, when the cost of running the engine will be negligible. There is also the fact that gasoline will cost three or four cents a gallon less than ashore after you have claimed the rebate of road tax most states allow for boat use. The usual two weeks' cruise calls for around six hundred miles of running, which is equal to four or five hours' use of the engine daily, and will take one to points as far from New York as the Chesapeake, to above Boston, or up the Hudson to Lake Champlain. Considering distances such as these, and conservatively powered boats, the thirty-seven footer's gas bill will run to around \$25 and that for the fifty foot boat to \$100. Boats powered to give say fourteen miles an hour instead of ten will use double these amounts indicating that if running expense is a serious consideration, one should avoid chartering a high-powered express cruiser type boat.

Cruisers vary so much as to condition of hull and power plant and charter rates are so affected by supply and demand that the figures mentioned are merely tentative. Along the middle and north Atlantic coast rates are always higher for July, and especially for August, and much lower for earlier and later months. They are usually lower too when one deals with the owner direct. But this is often impossible, and for the man of limited or no boating experience, as well as for one who cannot spare the time to hunt out possible charters, it is better to deal through some reputable yacht broker who knows all boats available in his locality as well as something of their history. First determine about when you will want the boat and for how long. Then consider where you will like to cruise or the waters offshore where you want to fish. For example, if you prefer cruising in Maine or down on the Chesapeake, it is better to make contacts with brokers in either section so as to secure a boat already there. You can drive to a place such as this the first day of your vacation and so avoid spending a good part of your holiday in the less interesting going and coming as you probably would have to do if you chartered a boat in the vicinity of New York. The size of the boat and the type come next in importance. This you will have to decide after taking into consideration the amount available for charter cost and running expenses, the size of your party, and whether or not you want to be bothered with a paid crew aboard.

With a tentative idea in your mind as to what you want, start getting in touch with yacht brokers whose advertisements and cards can be found in the different yachting magazines. You can write several of them stating what type and how large a boat you want, when you wish it available, and for how long. Photographs and descriptions with rates on a number of different boats will then be sent you or, if you wish, the broker's man will call to discuss the matter and perhaps offer valuable suggestions.

**T**his is apt to be a discouraging period when asking and taking prices in connection with chartering, and the one may be double the other. Even the broker will admit this whenever he realizes the owner's price is too high and will likely suggest your offering a reasonably lower figure for any boat whose appearance and description strike your fancy, subject, of course, to inspection. Especially when wanting a boat for other than the month of August or when considering one in a rather isolated section, you are generally safe in offering as low as forty per cent under seemingly high asking figures.

The condition of the boat and its power plant is all-important as it can easily make or mar your vacation. Photographs can be most deceiving and one should inspect a boat if at all possible. Do not waste time looking at a single boat but try to have the broker round up several likely ones in the same section so you can examine all of them while there. This is especially (Continued on page 82)



# THE SPORTSWOMAN



Miss Anne Ordway, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ordway, of Bloomfield Hills, Michigan, at the Tryon, N. C., Horse Show



Miss Nancy Putnam and Miss Henrietta Schultz, of Hewlett, Long Island, on the golf course at Belmont Manor, Bermuda

On the courts of the Princess Hotel in Bermuda, the Misses Patricia and Joan Townsend of Greenwich, Connecticut, enjoy a good match



MRS. JORROCKS

**S**PRING burst like a bomb in the Northeastern states. One week the trees were bare and everyone shivered in a winterlike wind and the next overcoats were left at home; birds sang gaily in the fresh-leaved trees; peach, magnolia, forsythia, hyacinths, and daffodils covered the country with color; and in the vicinity of New York, trylons and perispheres bloomed, decorating every available space and filling every nook and cranny. The explosion, in other words, though completely noiseless, was really terrific.

**VISITORS.** With the coming of the World's Fair little old New York has declared a "Be Kind To Visitors" campaign. The police are being given lessons in protocol so that the "guests" may be received in the proper manner. Department stores have established guide services and their clerks are cautioned against irritation no matter how absurd the questions asked them may be. When a customer inquires for instance, whether she is in Wanamaker's or Altman's she is to be told politely that her present location is Lord and Taylor's. Residents also are requested, through the press, to show that New York is hospitable.

With her saddle over her arm is Miss Sybil K. Williams at the Meadow Brook races. Miss Mary E. F. Marsh, of Summit, N. J. bicycles; Miss Marjorie Thomas of Chappaqua, N. Y. bathes; and Miss Audrey Hasler, of Little Silver, N. J. boats in Bermuda. The archery enthusiast is Miss Winifred Hart of Wilmington, Delaware, at Aiken







Photographs by Bert Morgan, Rotofotos, Carl Klein, and W. Thomas McGrath

With their hair guarded against Bermuda breezes are Miss Nancy Kountze, Miss Charlo Gates, both of Denver

Coming from the water of the Princess Hotel pool in Bermuda is Miss Patricia Trester, of Omaha



Riding Huckleberry Finn while leading Sandwood is Miss Jane Mather who won ribbons with both horses at the Pony Show Hunter Trials at Newtown Square, Pa.

But unless a roving force of instructors in etiquette is turned loose I don't know just what is to be done about a certain type of citizen whose motto is not "Do as you would be done by," but rather "Do first or you'll be done."

A gay little group of out-of-town girls was having a fine time on the almost empty top of a Fifth Avenue bus. Eagerly they swarmed from side to side. "Look! there's the Empire State building—Tiffany's" and while one was peering down Forty-Second Street for a glimpse of the Grand Central Station her companion left her to look at the library. It was at this point that a self-made man, who hadn't done a very good job, came up the steps and, in spite of the fact that there were plenty of seats, plumped down beside one of the girls. Filled with embarrassment she turned.

"I'm so sorry," she said shyly, "my friend just got up for a moment, she's coming right back."

"Say, sister, where do you think you are," growled our hero, "these seats ain't reserved." And he spread his paper and prepared to hold his place.

All the girls retired to the back of the bus completely crushed. There they comforted themselves by whispering that they thought he must be "a little intoxicated," but he wasn't. He was just natural and, unfortunately, typical.

**CIRCUS.** Don't linger long over lunch, dinner, or whatever you are eating if you are going to the circus this year. Get there in time to see the animals. Of course there's nothing new about Gargantua, except that one forgets that he's so big, but many of the other beasts have young ones and they look surprisingly little. Smallest of all is a tiny pony foal. Its dam is one of the performing ponies, liver chestnut with silver mane and tail, an exquisite thing with the finest sort of head, throttle, and neck, and her offspring is about the size of a small fox terrier. I've never seen an equine so small and so beguiling. The "Greatest Show on Earth" has done itself proud on horses. Practically every type and color are represented. Show horses, race horses, trotters, pacers, jumpers, haute école, dressage, palominos, pintos, albinos, and not one of them would look out of place in the environment from which they are supposed to have come.

The circus never lets you down. It is always sufficiently the same but never enough so to be monotonous. The familiar turns and gags for which one has acquired a lasting affection have been carefully sorted out and retained but they are sometimes improved, elaborated upon, and seasoned with new acts that are novel and exciting. The good old parade, without which no circus could open, is a "Resplendent Pageantry of the Nations, Fabulously and Fantastically Appareled" and, truly, it is extraordinarily interesting and beautiful. I'm not especially fond of wild animal acts, even when they are as good as the one Terrell Jacobs stages, but it's something to see a tiger riding on an elephant, and the Pallenberg Wonder Bears don't seem like wild animals at all. Highly gifted comedians, rather, and expert riders on everything from a scooter to a motorcycle. As for the ele-

The Misses Cornelia and Mary Bertles and Shirley Noyes play a round in Bermuda

Tennis champions at Pinehurst. Mrs. Marguerite D. Lee, of Washington and Mrs. Allison Gade, of Greensboro, N. C., receive the prize for the doubles victory from Mr. Fred Baggs



Bathing on a Bermuda beach Miss Nancy Ward of Sunset Farm, West Hartford, Conn.



hants! A line of them that stretches all the way around the track outside of the rings and stages goes through a sequence of complicated poses in perfect order but my favorite was the première danseuse who, taking the spotlight all to herself, and with no one to guide her, does the Lambeth Walk from one end of the arena to the other—and finishes by standing on her head.

I hate to think of the number of circuses I've seen. As a child I never missed it, and since then I've been with my own children, other peoples' children and if I can't find a child to go with, I go by myself and enjoy it just as much. In fact one of the things that I look forward to in life are all the circuses that I have yet to see.

**GYMKHANA.** I don't see why gymkhanas are not used more often as a means of raising funds. There is a lot to be said in their favor. Webster says gymkhana means "A meeting for athletic contests, mainly of a racing kind," but actually the word is more inclusive. Any sort of an event may be scheduled in the day's entertainment: practically everyone can have a share in the sport, instead of its being limited to a chosen few; and sufficient variety may be arranged so that boredom is absolutely out of the question. Even if you go to a gymkhana planning to be a mere spectator you are pretty sure to end up by taking some sort of an active part before the day is over—you just can't help yourself.

I can scarcely imagine more fun crowded into a single day than there is to be had at the gymkhana that is held annually in Warren, Virginia, for the benefit of the Farquier County Tuberculosis Fund. It is held on the Stuyvesant horse show grounds and both the ring and the area around it are used for a tremendous variety of amusing and interesting goings-on. There is a pet show which includes everything from ponies to geese and ducks, and there are our classes, divided according to the ages of their owners, for pets in costume. A hay wagon, pulled by a pair of draft horses and a miniature coach with four beautiful gray ponies give rides at ten cents per and the list of things that are raffled off is more than emptying. Baby rabbits, pigs, puppies, kittens, lambs, calves, and chickens—who could resist them! There is a greased pig contest and costume pony rides. Slightly more on the serious side are the classes or equitation and the bird dog show. As for the baby show, it is nothing but a laughing matter—grim as death is a better description.

There are races, too; mother and daughter relays, potato races, tarter, colors, and all, but with a few extra allowances to suit the occasion. In the steeplechase, for instance, both mount and man must get over every jump but how they do it is a matter of choice. This may take time, of course, but mule races are not always to be swift. There are any number of other events besides for all ages and inclinations. You pay your money and you take your choice and with such a choice it is no wonder that the paying is practically painless and that the Tuberculosis Association reaps a rich harvest.

ing Silver at the Pony  
w Hunter Trials on the  
lliam duPont Jr.s' estate  
Newtown Square, Pa., is  
ss Flora Day Dickson



Bicycles are convenient in Bermuda. Two girls from New York, Miss Nancy Pittman and Miss Leonore Shiland, with Miss Alice Rutgers from Rumson, N. J.

In the International Yacht Races at Bermuda Mrs. Briggs S. Cunningham of Greens Farms, Connecticut was the only woman entry in the competition

Bicycling to a date in Bermuda from the Princess Hotel is Miss Marjorie Fowler of Forest Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.



Sitting on the sand of a Bermuda beach is Miss Elizabeth Barker who goes to Farmington school

Holding her horse, Miss Celeste M. Wakem of Chicago, visiting in Tryon





# SEA-VIEW at SANTA MONICA



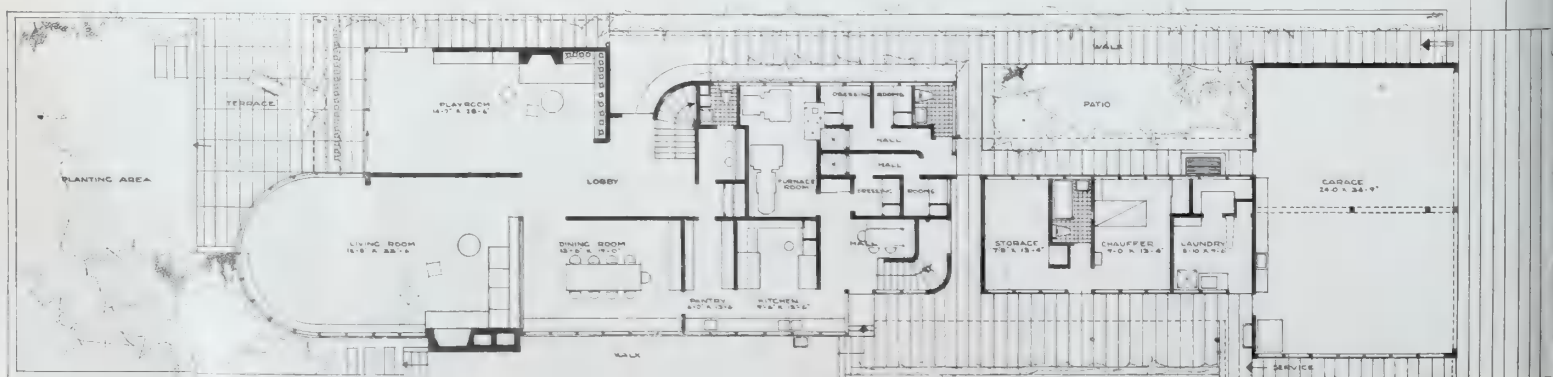
**T**O AVOID any feeling of the house getting in the way of the magnificent sea view was the main problem of the architect, Richard Neutra, in designing the Santa Monica home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lewin. How ingeniously Mr. Neutra solved this rather difficult task is shown by these pictures of a most delightful house. Vast stretches of ocean can be seen from the major rooms. The living room is curved forward, increasing the view area. In the adjacent playroom there is a large sliding glass front wall, giving on the ocean terrace. Again in the dining room the view has been preserved by having a clear plate glass wall as the only separation from the living room. In these three rooms opening on the entrance hall, no glimpse of the cherished sight of the horizon is lost to the occupants.

The entire house is an example of excellent use of modern materials—steel and cement plaster, heat-absorbing glass, obscure glass



The wide Pacific from the terrace, the ocean front of the house with an unbroken view. The living room and playroom with liberal opening to the west, glare-and-heat-proof plate glass. Below, the first floor plan showing the compactness yet open feeling of this house that is specially built to catch all views of the ocean, at all times, and in all kinds of light and every mood.

Photographs by Luckhaus Studio  
Mrs. Albert Ruben, Decorative Consultant





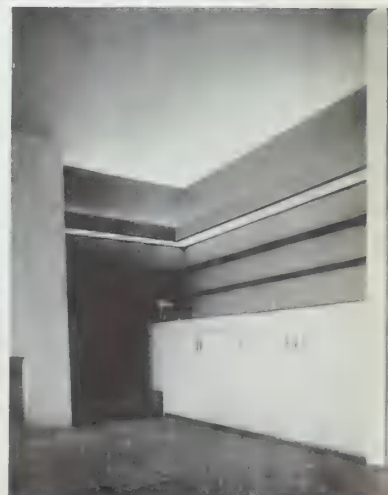
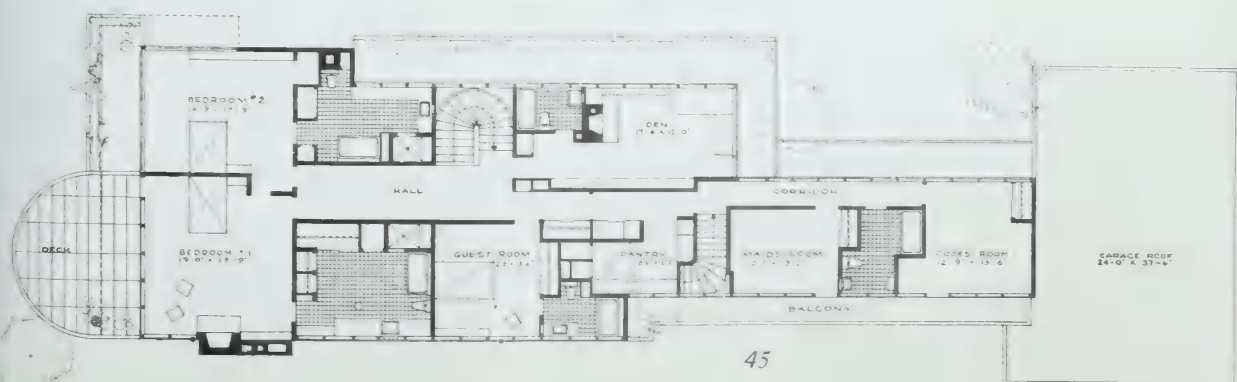
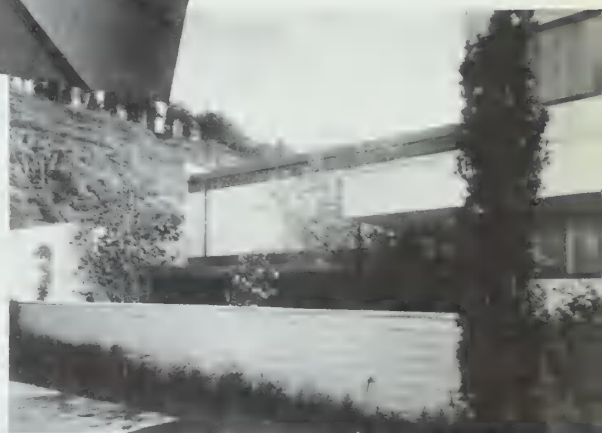
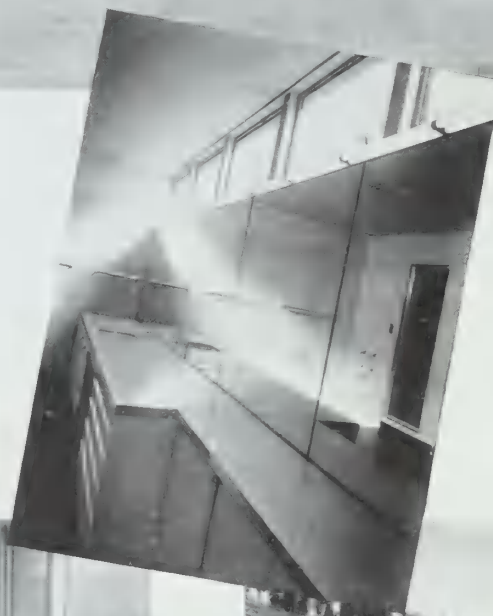


fluorescent light tubes, aluminum and mirror are all combined for the best effect from each. The silver gray of heavy carpets and the sharp white of washable walls are the predominant colors selected by Mrs. Albert Ruben, decorative consultant for the general color scheme, to set off to best advantage the blue of the ocean and the colorful vegetation of the gardens.

Every facility for the casual life in the sun that is one of the chief charms of the place has been carefully planned for and developed. Great simplicity of style, never in the least self-conscious or forced, has made the house one that would transplant perfectly, even to a different sort of terrain—an adaptable house for a view.

The interesting lines of the ocean front of the house, from the terrace. Bath-dressing room, structural glass and mirror wainscoting offer impermeable wall surfaces. A view over the kitchen work-table, a long drainboard and shelf covered with aluminum-bound linoleum. Palm studded high coastal bluff furnishes a beautiful background setting. An elaborate radio-gramophone set is installed in the indirectly illuminated bar of this very trim house

RICHARD J. NEUTRA  
Architect



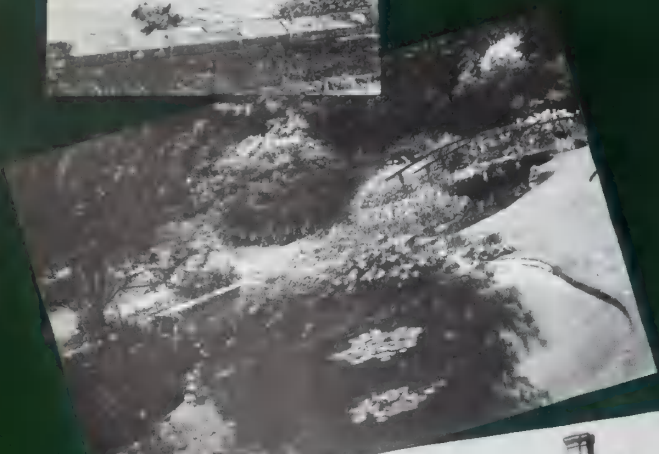




## In English Gardens

"THERE is much more than meets the eye," says the Lady Rockley, in her illuminating little book on historic gardens of England. "Even the most insignificant have their story to tell," she adds, "for every stage of English history is reflected in them . . . and each phase of our political development, our foreign policy, our wars, and our discoveries has left its mark on our gardens." The lovely bits of horticultural history on this page, suggesting a small part of the range in style and treatment that English gardeners have perfected, are from the following estates: From above, the first and third, "Tilgates," the seat of S. J. Hose, Esq., Blechingley, Surrey; the second and fourth, "Herontye," the seat of Lord Glendyne, East Grinstead, Sussex; and the fifth, directly below, "Ellens," the home of the Countess de Pret Roose, Rudgewick. Note especially how the various water features are either firmly formal or free and natural, in perfect harmony with the styles of architecture and the selection and arrangement of plant materials.

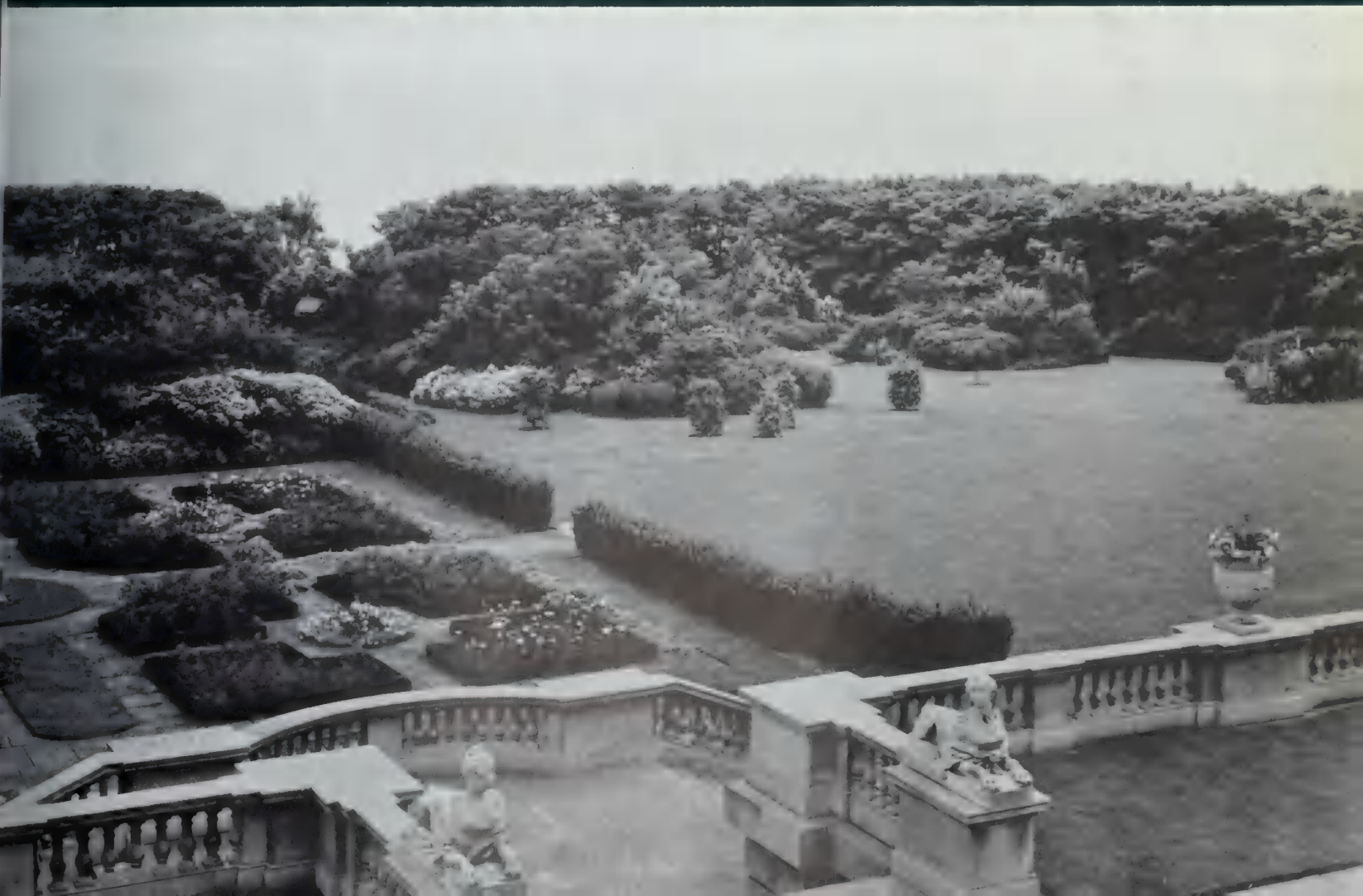
Photographs by CHARLES LAW







As gardens reflect their surroundings and the social developments out of which they have grown, so, too, they create distinctive atmospheres that influence the lives of those who enjoy them. Above, Highland Court, near Canterbury, owned by Walter Kennedy Whigham, Esq.; below, Thanet Place, Broadstairs, Kent, seat of Sir Edmund Vestey, Bart.





# LONGER CASTS

## with LESS EFFORT



H. William Maier

### WILLIAM BAYARD STURGIS

SINCE there are many occasions on lakes and large rivers when one wishes to reach out farther to a particularly attractive spot, perhaps where a fish has just risen or where the big ones are reported to lie, the ability to do so with comparatively little effort is well worth the time and study required to learn the trick. It is common belief among those who have never seen the stunt performed (and, after all, it *is* in the nature of a stunt) that to shoot a line out to eighty or ninety feet with a fly rod requires considerable strength and a stature of at least six feet.

Ten years ago there may have been some basis for this assumption but today, due to improved technique, a man of moderate height properly equipped can, in a reasonably short time, learn to make casts of this length with but relatively small expenditure of energy, assuming of course that he has already acquired experience in ordinary fly fishing. It is therefore the purpose of this article to describe how this is performed and to explain the principles underlying the technique.

Since, in the ensuing discussion, two different types of energy are involved, a word here explaining the character of each will not be amiss. In the first place, a fly rod in its normal straight condition and at rest obviously contains no energy and is therefore incapable of performing work. If, however, the rod be bent as in the act of casting, energy thereby becomes stored in it which it delivers to the line when the rod straightens. Let us term this "energy due to bending." If, as also happens in casting, the rod itself be moving rapidly, it absorbs energy due to its motion, as does a hammer when one is driving a nail. Let us call this "energy due to motion." Thus, energy due to bending is largely dependent upon the resiliency of the bamboo, while energy due to motion has nothing to do with resiliency but merely with the weight of the rod and its velocity of movement. In the method of casting about to be described, both

types of energy in the rod are transmitted to the line, the velocity of which is thereby accelerated; but the points first to be noted are (a) in the new method all the energy expended by the caster is delivered effectually to the line, and (b) a greater amount of energy is generated with less effort than heretofore possible.

In Figure 1, the rod R is represented in the act of commencing the accelerated backward and upward thrust of a back cast. The dotted line A represents the position of the rod tip at the end of the back stroke, and B when the rod has straightened and come to rest. The distance between A and B we shall call X.

When the rod has reached position A, the outer end of the line and the leader are still on the water. This is invariably the case when more than thirty feet of line are being handled. It is thus plain to see that if the line is to be thrown up and back, the energy for doing this must come from the rod itself.

It is also evident that for a given rod, of the powerful uniform tapered type ordinarily used in steelhead fishing, the longer the distance X (the greater degree of curvature of the rod), the greater will be the energy due to bending that is stored within the rod and consequently the more line can be lifted from the water.

If we now assume the extreme case, i.e.—that of an individual already exerting as much force upon the rod as he is physically capable of, it is clear that other means must be found to accelerate the line and cause the rod to bend still further. This is accomplished in a very simple manner merely by jerking the line with the left hand at the proper instant.

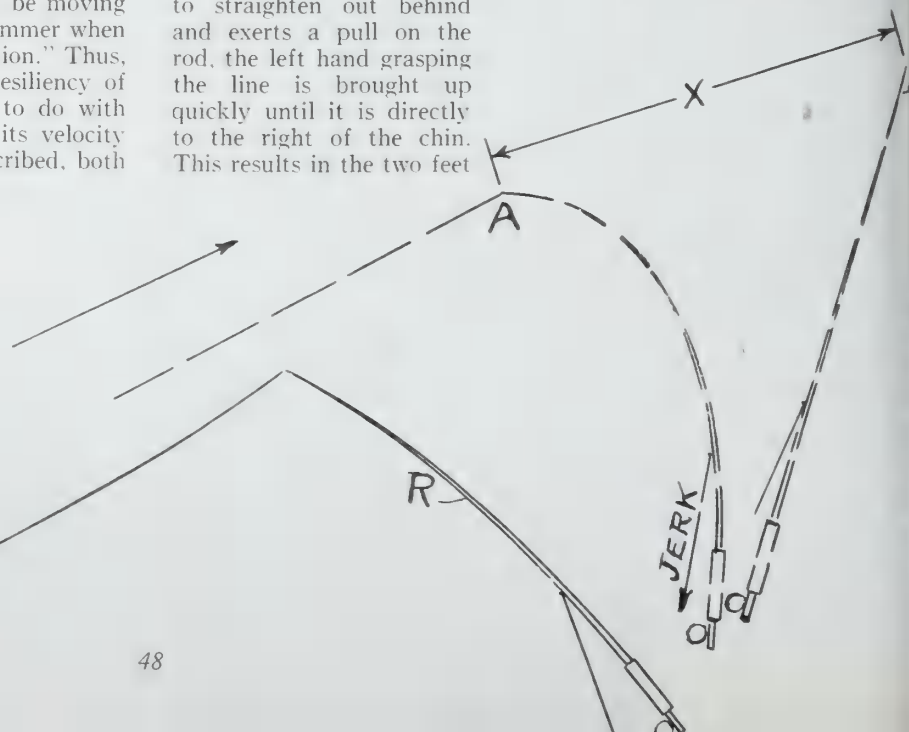
Because transferring the energy due to the motion of the rod to the line requires that the pull be suddenly increased to the point where it stops the rod in its backward movement, it is again apparent that this pull on the line must be administered precisely as the rod approaches position A (when the rod is moving at its maximum velocity). If done too soon much of this energy is lost through checking the rod prematurely and the line, instead of traveling back rapidly in a tight hairpin loop so essential for the proper making of a forward cast, is thrown up and back in a wavy formation. On the other hand, the jerk is late and the line has already started back, this checks the progress of the line and removes the energy from it, spoiling the back cast. Thus, it requires a certain amount of practice and a sense of timing to know exactly when to pull.

The general tendency is to start too soon and pull too slowly. A good plan is to time it just as the handle or butt section of the rod reaches the vertical position. Then, if the rod is traveling backward as quickly as it should, the sudden increased tension in the line extending to the water stops the rod momentarily at precisely the correct juncture.

As the line travels back, the right arm also continues up, but the wrist is not allowed to bend backward. Just as the line commences to straighten out behind and exerts a pull on the rod, the left hand grasping the line is brought up quickly until it is directly to the right of the chin. This results in the two feet

BACK CAST  
FIG. 1

The dotted line A shows position of rod tip at the end of back stroke, and B when rod has straightened and come to rest. In powerful uniform tapered rods, the longer the distance X, the more energy will be stored due to the bending of the rod





of line that have previously been jerked down being pulled out through the guides again in a properly timed "back shoot." The forward cast is started when the belly of the line has substantially straightened out but before it has begun to drop. The first part of the stroke comprises pulling the rod, butt-end forward to the line in motion, the left hand remaining opposite the chin until the butt section reaches a position approximately 10°-15° past vertical position (see Figure II, "Forward Cast"). At this point, the rod should be well bent and traveling rapidly. As this point is reached both hands are close together. The left hand grasps the line then instantly pulls it down again as before, thereby increasing the velocity of the line in the air and causing the line to bend through a still larger arc. This transfers the energy due to the motion of the rod to the line. Immediately thereafter the rod is allowed to straighten, whereby the energy due to the bending of the rod is added. While this is taking place, the caster keeps a strong downward pressure on the rod and, just as it straightens (at an angle about 25° above the water), lets go of the line with the left hand which results in a tremendous "shoot" of twenty-five feet or more. Tournament casters often shoot fifty to sixty feet). This all happens so quickly that it is extremely difficult to follow with the eye, however the sequence of events is substantially as described.

OBVIOUSLY, to obtain the best results the shooting line should be loosely coiled lying at the feet. It should be fine, light, and offer as little frictional resistance as possible in passing through the guides. In this style of casting, correct timing and operative through-put are therefore it is well worth making the back cast to turn the head of the line back. Unless this is done the chances are the line will either sink in the water before the fly will be cast.

Unless one is experienced in handling a heavy line, it is best to take it easy at first and try not to pick up too much, especially more than a few feet adjoining the leader. If the line has sunk or is so heavy that the rod is unable to lift it properly, then stop casting and use one of shorter length. When one can barely throw a heavy line, it travels so slowly through the air that it is impossible to keep the line from striking the water behind during the making of the forward cast. Long distances are possible without straining a rod, but this requires skill obtainable only through practice. An inexperienced caster can easily injure a rod suddenly overstraining it.

It is evident that to employ this form of casting when one is fish-waist-deep in water, some means must be provided for holding the shooting line out of the water. One plan is to use a type of basket strapped to the waist. The disadvantages of this arrangement are its clumsiness and the tendency of the rapidly moving shooting line to pick up several coils at a time resulting in its fouling at the waist. Nevertheless, the basket appears to be the only practical solution yet devised for use while wading, other than holding the line in the left hand which also have the habit of tangling. Of course, when in a boat or ashore, the line is coiled at the feet. A basket is the invention of some West Coast fishermen for steelhead fishing and it is believed was first used for casting spinners means of a long cane pole equipped with guides.

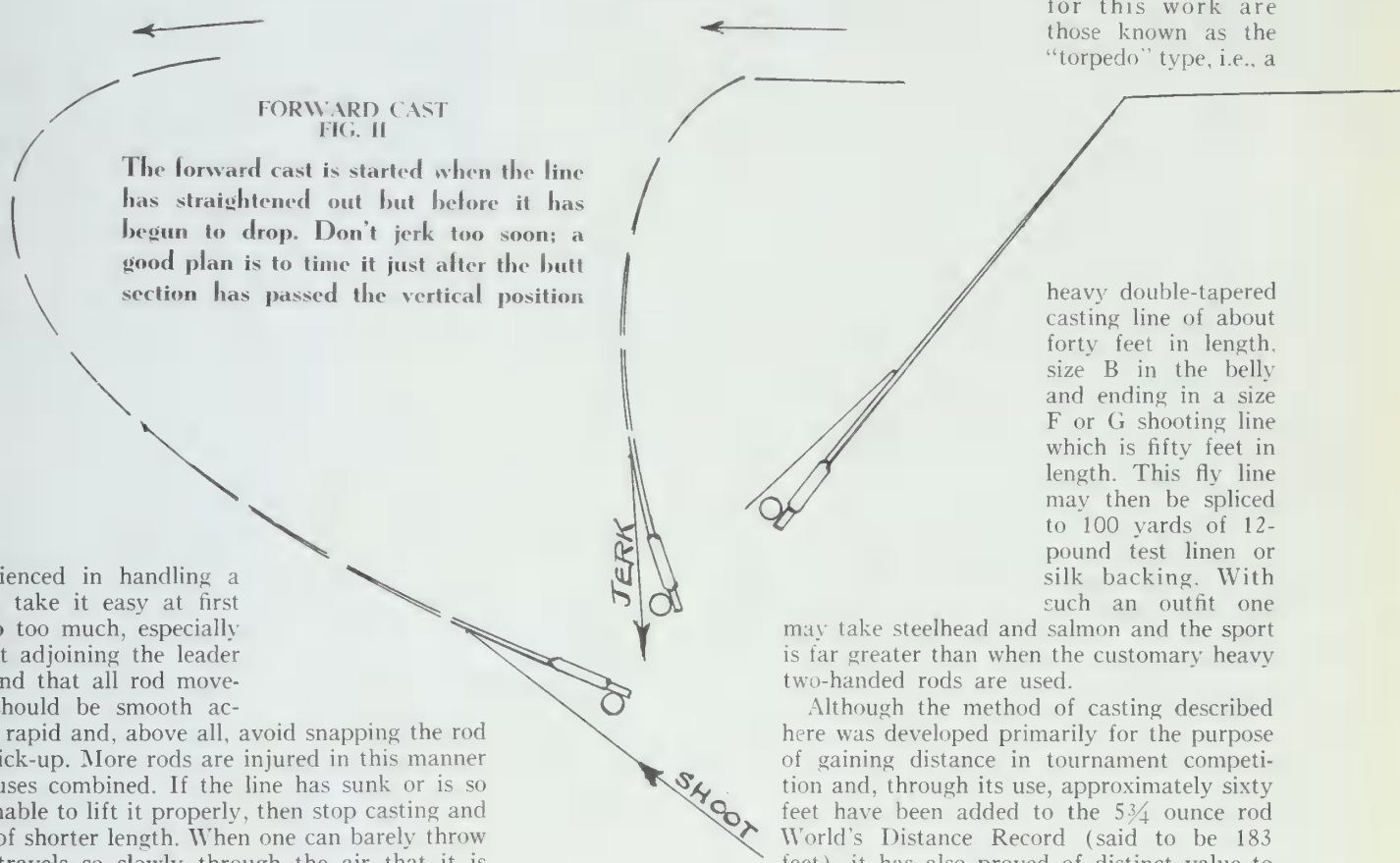
It is comparatively easy to get into the habit of jerking the rod on the back cast (even on short casts when this is unnecessary) it should be cautioned this is not advisable for the reason it causes excessive wear on the line and, especially, on the "tip top"

guide of the rod unless made of agate. Tungsten rings are cut with grooves which must be smoothed with carborundum or replaced.

Another point to be borne in mind is this: unless the fish takes the fly into its mouth and continues to hold it there while darting off, the chances are it will not be hooked. Even with a stout rod assisted by a tug on the line with the left hand, considerable time elapses in taking up the slack of a long line before the hook can be set. In steelhead fishing, where the fish takes the fly on the run, one is not thus troubled for the fish hooks himself. As a matter of fact, the fish as a rule are traveling so rapidly when they grab the fly that any attempt to set the hook usually results in a broken leader or rod tip. In salmon fishing, striking is also generally unnecessary, merely increasing the tension of the line being sufficient. This is true of most of the larger members of the trout and salmon family. The difficulty comes in trying to hook small fish. It seems scarcely necessary to add that where so much line is being handled, fish must be played from the reel.

Before closing it is well to suggest that, if one does much long casting, it is advisable to use a rod with a somewhat stiffer action than one adapted for ordinary casting so that when the line is jerked, the full capacity of the rod is brought into play without over-straining it. Of course, the rod and line should match. The

most effective lines for this work are those known as the "torpedo" type, i.e., a



**FORWARD CAST  
FIG. II**  
The forward cast is started when the line has straightened out but before it has begun to drop. Don't jerk too soon; a good plan is to time it just after the butt section has passed the vertical position

heavy double-tapered casting line of about forty feet in length, size B in the belly and ending in a size F or G shooting line which is fifty feet in length. This fly line may then be spliced to 100 yards of 12-pound test linen or silk backing. With such an outfit one may take steelhead and salmon and the sport is far greater than when the customary heavy two-handed rods are used.

Although the method of casting described here was developed primarily for the purpose of gaining distance in tournament competition and, through its use, approximately sixty feet have been added to the 5¾ ounce rod World's Distance Record (said to be 183 feet), it has also proved of distinct value to steelhead, bass, and even trout fishermen for the reason it enables one to cover so much water without the necessity of continually moving about. Another advantage is that by being able to shoot so much line, the back cast can be comparatively short and this is of importance when one is limited for space by trees, high river-banks, etc. However, as many fishermen have not the time to master the forward cast (which is the more difficult because the timing is more critical), it is recommended they first perfect the back cast as, by so doing, they will be able to lift sixty to seventy feet of line and can then shoot from ten to twenty feet, using the orthodox forward cast as described.

NO ONE appreciates more than the writer how difficult it is for one inexperienced in such matters to derive anything of value from a written description. On the other hand, this article is not intended for beginners but rather for those already possessing an understanding of fly casting and a reasonable measure of skill. It is hoped that such as these will not only acquire sufficient information to enable them to practice the method outlined, but that they will also comprehend the reason for each step. There is a thrill that comes from hooking into a good fish ninety feet away quite different indeed from that ordinarily experienced, and one not soon to be forgotten.

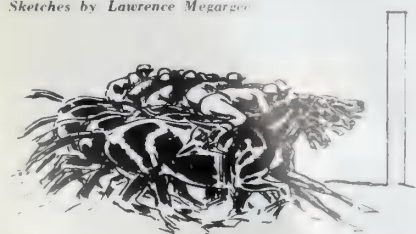




Young and Ph

Routine six-furlong races fill without difficulty. There is a premium on horses which can race for a mile and a quarter or less

Sketches by Laurence Megargee



Six Furlongs



One Mile



Mile and One Qu



# Over a Distance of Ground

The sprint is always to the swift, but to win at longer distances a Thoroughbred must have the courage to match his speed

JOE H. PALMER

VELOCITY is the heritage of the Thoroughbred, but it is a quality he shares with other horses. There are short-bred horses in the West, with a dash of broncho mingling with the blood of Arabia, that can step a quarter-mile with any Thoroughbred that is looked through a bridle. There may be argument about this, but there will be none here. Either it is true, or every stockman in Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico is a lineal tail-male descendant of Ananias, with close inbreeding to Baron Munchausen. But the sprinter horse is through at that distance, and it is stamina which counts on the class of racing. But American racing, today, makes no adequate provision for the recognition of stamina.

The excellence of the Thoroughbred lies, not in attaining a maximum velocity, but in being able to sustain his own pace for a considerable distance. A genuine stayer, at the finish of a long race, may be running as fast as a sprinter completing his five or six furlongs. It is very hard to find an undisputed axiom in Thoroughbred breeding, but if there is one, it runs something like this: the more completely and adequately the racing class of horses can be tested, the better guidance breeders have in producing successful racers from these horses. For class breeds class.

The testing isn't for sheer speed. The Thoroughbred deteriorates toward speed, at the expense of stamina. That is to say, do what you may, the get of a great stayer will include some genuine stayers, and good many sprinters. But the get of a crack sprinter will include stayers only on very rare occasions when the heritage of a broodmare of staying blood outweighs the stallion's prepotency, and such instances are negligible. In other words a stayer simply cannot have any sizable holes in his pedigree.

If, then, the breed of the race horse is to be maintained, not to be improved, breeders must have very adequate information concerning the racing class, particularly with regard to stamina, of the stallions to which they send their mares. But where are they going to get it is the question.

The distance stakes in the United States can literally be counted on one's fingers. The crop for 1938 was nine stakes events at distances beyond 1¼ miles. There were a few good overnight events. There were also, roughly, 185 overnight races at longer distances, early all for cheap horses.

Practically all of these stakes, except those at Pimlico and Aqueduct, are early closing stakes—that is, entries close more than a year before the actual running, sometimes as much as two years. One of the handicaps in this group, or the cups, are particularly high events, and \$10,000 added would catch the best of them. There are consequently a premium on horses which can race for the shorter handicaps, such as the \$100,000 one at Santa Anita Park, the \$60,000 Widener and Massachusetts Handicaps and Hollywood Gold Cup, the \$25,000 Narragansett Special, the \$20,000 Suburban and Brooklyn, and a few others, all at 1¼ miles or less.

The substance of all this, briefly, is that the type of horse which wins our richest races is not always exactly the type we need to preserve the strength of the breed. The practical result has been a long series of importations of stallions from England and France for no other reason than that our racing is not so organized that we can test, by high-class stakes at long distances, the best of our native racers. In seven of the last ten years an imported stallion has led the list of American sires. That there is a sufficient number of potential stayers in our current crop of foals is a probable truth: it is a certain truth that under our present racing conditions we will never know positively which of the lot they are. So we will

have to buy more stallions from England and from France in order to keep our next generation of horses up to a good standard.

This is a somewhat technical matter, important only to a few hundred breeders, and if it went no farther than this there would be less agitation. But nowadays, as never before, the racing public must be consulted. It is their money which, in the old saying, "makes the mare go," and the truth is they want her to go a little farther.

A practical consideration of all pari-mutuel tracks is how to get the public at the track in time for the first race and to keep it there through the last. This is no mean problem, for the American public is notoriously unpunctual. It likes to come in during the first number and leave during the last encore, whether it is going anywhere or not. The first part of the problem has been given up as hopeless, and the first race on most cards is the least important of the day. But in the last few years racing organizations, first I think in Michigan and Ohio, found that if they scheduled a race at a mile and a half or two miles as the last race of the day, most people would stay to see it. People stayed for such races once, then stayed again, and they acquired a taste for distance racing. It was a sound taste, and one good for the game.

A six-furlong race, or even a mile race, may be likened in some respects to the first half of a football game, or to the early rounds of a fight. If one team, or one fighter, is clearly superior to his opponent it shows up at once, and the farther it goes the worse it gets. But if the two are more or less evenly matched, the first part of the contest is likely to be a stalemate. It is after the first flare of enthusiasm and strength has burned out that the real contest begins, when effort and strain and ache have taken their toll. And it is the good "finisher" in human sports as well as in horse racing, that the sporting public holds highest.

**S**IMILARLY in racing. No starter can send a field away in absolutely perfect alignment every time, and even if he could the race is not down a straightaway, but around a turn, where position and maneuvering count heavily. Everything else being equal, if a good horse gets half a step at the start, breaks like a streak and takes the rail, a six-furlong race is as good as over. He must be a good horse, but not necessarily the best horse. The shorter the race, the more important small, unintentional, accidental advantages become. A stumble at the start, unintentional bumping by another horse, slight interference as the field packs to the rail for the turn, any one of these can cost the best horse a six-furlong race, always supposing that he is racing with horses of his own class. If he can take much the worst of it at six furlongs and win, there is no doubt but that he has inferior opposition.

At Pimlico in the 1930 Pimlico Futurity, Equipoise broke sideways at the start, and when Sonny Workman got him straightened out there was a virtual wall of horses across the track in front of him. Had the race been at six or seven furlongs he would most certainly have been beaten. But down the backstretch he trailed his field, somehow closed ground on the turn, and when the leaders reached the stretch Equipoise was "there with a chance." Near the end of the upper stand he threw the gauntlet down to Twenty Grand and won in the last twenty yards after a furious drive. Had the race been a short sprint it would have been indecisive and unsatisfactory. Because it was at a mile and a sixteenth (a long distance for two-year-olds), it was a horse race that is still talked of and remembered, a chapter written into the permanent history of Thoroughbred competition. It is from the (*Continued on page 83*)

But the stakes in the United States at distances beyond a mile and a quarter literally can be counted on one's fingers



Mile and One Half



Two Miles



# Swedish Modern -A Way of Living

PHILIP GUSTAFSON



The silk curtain with shadow patterns of flasks and glasses was designed by Astrid Sampe for Nordiska Kompaniet of Stockholm

**I**N THE largest exhibition of industrial arts she has ever sent to America, Sweden demonstrates at the New York World's Fair that Swedish Modern is not a style. It is not a peasant art, though much of the beauty in its textiles and woodworking has come from the craft of the farmers. It is not utterly functional, though many of its influences come from Bauhaus, and "design for use" is its motto. It is not Louis XIV, though France has lent the classical forms which Sweden's charmer king, Gustaf III, brought back from the French courts. All these have gone into the airy, graceful style of Swedish Modern, but they are not its essence.

For Swedish Modern is not a style at all, but a movement. It is a movement for aesthetic design and high quality in mass production at a price within the reach of all. The name, in other words, has come to be a symbol of a new design for living, shaped according to the Swedish taste and disposition.

Behind the movement is a twenty-year social campaign, with a national board of mediation to select the best of the country's artists



The gold document case, designed by Helge Lindgren and executed by Court Jeweler K. Anderson was presented to King Gustaf on his 80th birthday by the people of Sweden

and place them in Swedish factories as staff officers and directors of production. The board is a unit in the National Arts and Crafts Association which embraces thousands of producers, distributors and art leaders. Not confining itself to lifting the quality of its industrial products, the Association has carried on a lively campaign to improve the public taste. Never-ending publicity, exhibitions, and education have hammered the gospel of home culture into the consciousness of the Swedish people, teaching them day by day to appreciate home furnishings in accord with aesthetic principles of the modern way of living.

Sweden has made the artist an economic factor in production and has permitted him to apply the highest artistic form without compromise. "It is not enough to buy patterns; they are of no use by themselves," say the officers of the Arts and Crafts Association. "The artist must be in the factory, not as a workingman but as a staff officer. He must have responsibility; he must have freedom. He cannot make designs 365 days a year; he must have leisure time to get inspiration for his work. Therefore, most of our factories require artists to work only half time."

The Swedish arts and crafts movement is no longer exclusively a question of aesthetics. Under the Arts and Crafts Association, industry has partaken in the social building which in recent years has been going on in Sweden.

Virtually all branches of industry have participated in the national arts and crafts movement: furniture, textiles, glass, ceramic bookbindings, and metals. The movement has bridged the gap which so long separated mass production industry from the luxury output of individual handicraft pieces. Instead of continuing as enemies, the two forms of production have come to complement each other. The furniture factories need highly skilled cabinetmakers for the



The club-legged chair, designed by Elias Svedberg, stands on a double-woven natural linen Rya rug by Astrid Sampe. The modern pewter cocktail shaker was designed by Hugo Gehlin for Ystads Metallindustri, the bonbon dish and featured vase by Ture Jerkeman for Guldsmedsaktiebolaget, and the other pewter objects are from designs by Ivar Alenius-Björk



del pieces, and the textile industry calls on the artists' studios for ample weaving. Small decorating firms find a wide market for their individual services. Homecraft continues to be turned out and marketed by a national association of local producing groups with outlets in the principal cities.

The joint efforts of craftsman and the mass producer have evolved modern furniture of simple, graceful beauty. It is known for its light, fresh colors, and the blond woods which the Swedes are so fond of seeking for grain and richness. Americans admire its artful textiles, the sophisticated pastels and sudden lively hues which the Swedes have adopted to brighten their long winters. Designed for comfort, chairs and sofas have been scientifically fitted to the human form and are an objective expression of the artistic functionalism of Sweden which has turned interior decoration into interior planning.

Two colorful vases from the Orrefors collection at the Swedish Pavilion. The Graal marine vase was designed by Edward Hald; Ariel vase with head of St. Eric by Edwin Öhrström



A sportsman's room designed by Elias Svedberg

The Orrefors Ariel glass vase in color and the Viking design flower vase are both by Edwin Öhrström. The Orrefors flask was designed by Sven Palmquist. Silver bowl from Atelier Borgila; Erik Fleming, designer



DISPLAYED in the Swedish Pavilion at the World's Fair, a living room for a country lodge shows the Swedes' partiality to the functional and their flair for color. Designed by Elias Svedberg for Nordiska Kompaniet in Stockholm, the room is specifically conceived as a summer abode for a yachtsman, and all its accessories accentuate the marine motif. The pine panels of the wall and drawers of the chest underneath the built-in couch were covered with acid and burnt to bring out the grain. The textiles were designed by Astrid Sampe and the colorful chinaware has been supplied by the well-known Gefle Pottery Works.





All photographs by  
E. M. DEMAREST

Passion flowers overflow in a basket of hyacinths, held for each of the ladies by little carved cupids. Exciting flowers, the reds of anthurium and blue delphinium, enhance the party air of Mr. Harry Rodman's drawing room



For the chartreuse harmonies of her beautiful living room, Helen Needham chose great magnolia blooms and pale arbutus in silver bowls. Even a small hall niche is distinctive with stately callas and leaves in a classic white urn

## INTERIORS

ALL the trite things you have ever heard or thought about flowers "making a room" are so true that they are almost inescapable. However, one of the most important things about flowers in the home is that they should definitely belong in the particular setting for which they are designed that their use in any other spot would not be nearly as effective. Right there is the complete story that we want to tell. Flower arrangements should be designed just as much as any other integral part of the decorative scheme. As they are the most adaptable single element of any room, great masses of them can make it look as though ready for graduation exercises or a meeting of the Sunday school, and by the same token a proper use of even great masses can simply give a room the exciting atmosphere that does such wonders for a festive occasion.

Sharp, dramatic contrasts are not only permissible in flowers, but are often the most attractive arrangement possible. For instance, you can hardly imagine a more exhilarating array than the flaming reds of anthurium, but use these flowers for all the drama they are worth, and the most dignified or exquisite background, one that you ordinarily live in quietly and pleasantly day after day, will suddenly become the most festive place imaginable. In a room distinguished by close harmony of its color scheme, subtle flower shades enhance not only their own hues but those of the room.





# From Your Garden

For a dusky blue morning room, pink and red amaryllis. Wood paneling and green leaves are natural complements for a country library. Low flowers accentuate low tables

When you stop to analyze the amazing misuses of flowers, the staggering lack of imagination, and the dreadful sameness about so many flower arrangements (and, by the way, that is as wretched a phrase as it is possible to use in connection with flowers), you find that you are suddenly up against a lot of hard and fast rules. However, none of them holds water because, short of simply sticking a few dozen American Beauties in an umbrella stand, there is scarcely a thing that can't be done with flowers to suit various occasions. Even the use of little bowls of small flowers in an enormous room can be charming and very effective, if you use enough little bowls and exquisitely dainty flowers. For example, a single spray of tiny white orchids can be as decorative as a tremendous bouquet, if it is placed to show all its loveliness.

If you have a greenhouse, why not use it to the hilt? Use extravagantly the gems that grow in it—use them right in their pots, if need be, and arranged with care so that they are an important part of the design of the room, which is what flowers should be.

IVAN Y. NICKERSON

*Flower arrangements by*  
DOROTHEA WELLS



A beautiful room becomes more beautiful when its flowers are right, as the lilies, tulips, and hyacinths shown in the right-hand picture. The same room can be ruined by a conglomerate mass on a tip-table, as in the photograph shown at the left







**I**t's an ill wind that blows no one good, and trouble often turns out to be a blessing in disguise. But in the case of the Isle Royale moose herd, if the trouble finally proves a blessing, everybody connected with the affair is going to be willing to admit that it was pretty completely camouflaged. The blessing—if it happens—will consist of a thriving herd of moose in the upper peninsula of Michigan, along the south shore of Lake Superior. Heretofore moose have been classed definitely as strays in that region. As a matter of fact, strays were just about as common as are molars on a mallard duck.

If the present attempt to establish a herd there is successful, the results will be of interest to a hundred thousand or so Michigan sportsmen and to a lot of other people as well. It will mean that visitors in large numbers who never saw a moose can sit on the shore of a marshy lake within a half mile of a highway up there in the Lake Superior country, in the long evenings of the northern summer, and battle mosquitoes and turn their candid cameras on the largest of North American deer, in his native bogs and at close range. It will even mean, in time, an open moose season in a region already famous for its deer hunting and easily accessible to large numbers of big game hunters from St. Louis to Cincinnati. That is, it will mean those things if it finally happens.

Michigan game men have their fingers crossed, but they are hoping high hopes and so far the signs point in their favor. One thing is certain—after all the grief they've had with those moose and their forebears, they most certainly deserve one good break.

Back in 1929 Isle Royale—the big Lake Superior island that is well on the way to becoming the newest of national parks and that lies fifty-odd miles northwest of the Keweenaw Peninsula, northernmost point jutting out from the south shore of the mighty lake—was the happy home of a herd of moose estimated by competent and conservative game men to number perhaps three thousand bulls, cows, and calves. Packed into two hundred and five square miles of lake-dotted wilderness, that's quite a few moose. Today game men of the same breed say there probably are fewer than three hundred moose left on Isle Royale.

The reason? Wholesale winter starvation that thinned the herd like a plague, that swept away at least four or five hundred, maybe a thousand or more, in the span of three short months.

If that isn't undisguised and undiluted wildlife disaster I don't know what is. Neither do the Michigan game officials who have nursed a bad headache for three years because of the Isle Royale moose and their future. All the same, as I explained earlier, there is still a fair chance that the ill wind may blow some top-flight sport into the laps of a coming generation of outdoorsmen. Certainly the game men have done all they can to turn the disaster to advantage.

The trouble started a long while back when the first moose on record came over to Isle Royale. Nobody knows just when that was, or how he arrived, although, it's been pretty generally believed that the herd started with a handful that reached the island in the winter of 1912, crossing on the ice from the Canadian mainland twenty miles or more away.

In any event, whenever the first moose reached Isle Royale they found there a green and fruitful country much to their liking. Ground hemlock and balsam fir, favorite winter foods, abounded throughout the island, the hemlock growing in dense impenetrable thickets reaching nearly to a man's shoulders. Willow, wild cherry, and other



Paul Hickie

browse were plentiful. Mountain ash, a prime moose delicacy, was common. These were all foods that could be reached in times of deep snow and severe weather.

As for summer food, those early moose must have believed they had reached Valhalla if there is such a place in the moose creed. More than thirty inland lakes and an uncounted number of bogs, swamps, and marshes lie cradled between the long lava flows that make up the ice-worn terraces of Isle Royale. In these the moose found in those early years reeds, rushes, water lilies and kindred vegetation far beyond their needs, and because the moose found conditions to their liking in the early years on Isle Royale they thrived and multiplied and the herd gradually increased.

The growth wasn't so fast at first. Say ten or a dozen moose the first year. Maybe fifteen the second. Twenty-five the third. And so on until there were a couple of hundred moose roaming the two hundred miles of timber and marsh and water. Still plenty of room for more moose. But the year after that there were maybe three hundred moose. And then close to five hundred. And in less than two years a thousand. And in two years more there were between two and three thousand.

But the great herd was island-penned, and nature was getting ready to apply a natural check.

And because it's often nature's way to overdo such things once she is called upon to intervene, it wasn't surprising that the check should be applied with speed and without any mercy whatsoever.

The first word of starvation came in the late winter of 1934. In March of that year

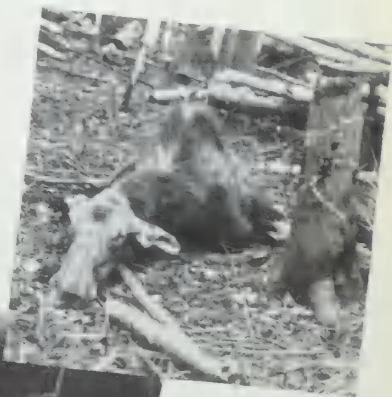
Harbor fisherman wintering on Isle Royale, radioed the mainland that moose were dying around his place "by the hundreds." For a time state game men were inclined to laugh off Johnson's figures as somewhat high. When the ice went out of the Lake Superior harbors and navigation opened they crossed to Isle Royale and without making much of a search found the carcasses of about forty moose. Subsequently they admitted that they found probably not one out of ten, which meant that at least four hundred moose starved to death on Isle Royale between January and the end of April that year.

The Isle Royale moose herd, one of the major attractions of the Lake Superior country, had been protected (*Continued on page 88*)

## MOOSE for TOMORROW

BEN EAST

**Starved to death! One of the Isle Royale moose that didn't survive. Being unloaded from the steamer below are the shipping crates in which the moose were transplanted**







Photographs by Berlin

# PIONEERING in ORCHIDS

D. PRYSE-JONES

**T**HROUGHOUT the ages, Mother Earth has annually awaited the soft caress of spring to awaken new life in her bosom. But today Science is taking a hand in plant production and plant growth, and her representatives, in the persons of research workers, experimentalists, and expert growers and hybridists, are producing crops of superior quality and beauty independent of season and even of soil, and with an economy of time that would formerly have been thought impossible. The reduction in the flowering time of orchids grown from seed by from one to several years is a typical example.

Not only in the laboratories of research institutions and the elaborately equipped establishments of a few large commercial firms are these near-miracles being wrought. Some of the most interesting and richly promising experiments are being performed by, and in the private workshops of, amateurs; enthusiasts who are animated simply by a desire to discover the truth, unravel secrets of nature, accomplish something of benefit to man, and who are spurred on by an ab-

sorbing interest in growing plants, their development and functioning.

Notable among those who are pioneering in this work is Dr. Henry O. Eversole. Retiring a few years ago from the practice of medicine and after a series of eventful years of world-wide travel, he settled down in a lovely home on an estate located amid the sequestered La Cañada hills of Southern California. Though long an observer and student of life—in plant and animals and man—little did he expect that the leisure of his retirement would e'er long be devoting itself largely to practical research in physiological chemistry which appears already to be leading toward discoveries that may revolutionize certain phases of plant growing and the utilization of plants as well. Although his work, since 1933, has been concerned primarily

**Above, natural size, flowers of a magnificent Phalaenopsis hybrid produced by Dr. Eversole by crossing Confirmation and Gilles Gratiot. Below, left to right, a single orchid pod contains half a million or more minute seeds; seeds from selected crosses are sown in glass flasks on a nutritive jelly; several months later, the seedlings are lifted out and planted in clean quartz sand; thirty-six Phalaenopsis plants from one flat fifteen months later**

with orchids, it has not been merely the usual venture of growing them from seed to flower in seven years or thereabouts, or of trying to produce new and unusual varieties. Rather he has been carrying his quest into problems of how the plants live and feed and func-





ion; into the possibilities of air conditioning and scientific feeding as factors in their growth, and into the effects of controlling these factors so as to meet more closely the specific and varying needs of the plants in their progressive stages.

His activities did not grow out of any deep-seated "gardening urge." It was almost by accident that he became interested in this particular phase of science. A medical exactness led him to take pride in trying to keep every plant growing in the terraced grounds of his attractive home vigorous and healthy. But some sickness and occasional casualties are almost inevitable in any garden. And once Dr. Eversole's attention was attracted to a plant invalid, the die was cast and he began to attack the complicated problems involving both the reasons for sickness in plants and also practical ways to cure or control or prevent it.

And it was easy enough to redirect and extend some of his theories of human health and illness so as to apply them to conditions in the plant world. Briefly and simply stated, one of these was to the effect that, fundamentally, disease of all kinds is the result of an unbalance in a chemical relationship wherein stability represents normality; and, as a corollary, that both stability and an unbalanced condition may respond to many different things. It is no new secret, of course, that a plant diet must include certain food elements to the number of a dozen or more, whether put there by nature or otherwise; also that they must be present in the right amounts and the proper form. But after ascertaining, by regulation diagnostic methods, that the yellowing of the leaves of his first garden patient was due to lack of phosphorus and that other subjects needed nitrogen, or potassium, he began to look farther for less obvious troubles. As a matter of convenience he took his investigations into his greenhouses where he could observe more closely and control conditions to a greater or less extent.

Gradually Dr. Eversole began to give special attention to the Cattleyas (sometimes called debutante orchids) that he had growing here. Later, when he had evolved methods for improving the quality of their flowers and quickening their succession of bloom, he turned his attentions, with increased intensity, to two other species of orchids—*Odontoglossum* and *Odontioda*—securing some 500 mature plants from the famous Charlesworth establishment in England. Today, after five years in a California greenhouse, the plants are not only in splendid condition, but have yielded many exquisite blossoms and a generous production of new plants from seed and by division. Spurred on by his results, he has more recently embarked on the growing of still another species—*Phalaenopsis*—both the hybridizing of choice specimens and the cultivation of these new generations by the special methods that he has developed. . . . But that is getting us ahead of our story, which, after all, centers around just what those methods are and how they were evolved.

Among other things, he discovered that, contrary to a rather general impression that orchids are as temperamental as movie stars, the plants simply require correct and consistent treatment in line with their individual characteristics. To meet such requirements with scientific, research accuracy, Dr. Eversole decided that it would be necessary to bring under automatic control the major environmental factors that influence plant growth. Applying the same principles that he had used in his profession, and with the same accuracy, he approached the problem in relation to three basic propositions. The first was that the chemical nutrients in the growing medium must be in a form readily usable by the plants. This led, naturally, to the nutrient solution method—in Dr. Eversole's case the so-called sand culture. The experiments he and his associate, Mr. Glenn Hiatt, carried on proved that success depended not so much on the particular solution used as upon its delicate adjust-

ment to conform to plants of different ages and sizes and upon their definite reaction to changes in their particular environment.

Secondly, they came to attribute major importance to just the correct sunlight intensity in relation to temperature and humidity conditions in producing a plant sap of the right degree of acidity to permit maximum use of its food-chemical constituents. Doctor Eversole found that his plants varied in their chemical content and condition by day and by night, and from youth to maturity. In general, he found that very young orchid plants did best in a growing medium that tests 4.8 or 5.0 on what scientists call the pH scale, in which pH 7.0 indicates the neutral point. The descending figures show increasing acidity, and ascending figures mean increasing alkalinity. Mature plants appeared to do equally well in a considerably more acid medium, one testing as low as pH 4.6 or even pH 4.4 provided a high sunlight intensity is supplied. He came to the conclusion that for maximum results with plants of flowering size there should be an increase in the available potassium, phosphorus, and light intensity in close relation to the temperature and humidity of the surrounding atmosphere. Also, that the best seeds seemed to be borne by plants to which he had given increased quantities of manganese, zinc, and cobalt as well as potassium, phosphorus, and light intensity with the acidity just approaching the toxic point at pH 4.4 or slightly lower.

His third basic principle was that temperature and humidity should be controlled automatically and kept in such relation to the light intensity that the transpiration or "breathing" of the plant is most favorable to its assimilation of food, or, as plant physiologists call it, *photosynthesis*. To this end he conceived an ingenious plan for having the conditions in a greenhouse controlled mechanically by the natural factors of light, temperature, and humidity themselves. This involved the installation of thermostats and a system of air ducts, fans, spray chambers, and pumps which have been giving splendid results in maintaining an even temperature and humidity within the greenhouse irrespective of weather variations outside it. Though synchronizing of the rates of air intake and exhaust with the humidity, temperature, and light intensity caused a more rapid functioning of the plants, it was accomplished with no ill effects. Moreover, it made it possible to determine the exact point most favorable to maximum healthy growth. To make his idea practicable for general use, Dr. Eversole, in cooperation with Prof. Lauriston C. Marshall, a physicist, worked out the details of this mechanical control system as applicable to larger greenhouses than his own. They have since been installed, experimentally, by several growers, both commercial and amateur, who have found them most efficient. It is his belief that when perfected and standardized the necessary set-up will not increase the cost of a greenhouse by more than one third above that of an ordinary hand-operated structure.

To visualize the significance of what he has accomplished, we might follow through the course of Dr. Eversole's handling of, say, the product of one of his *Phalaenopsis* breeding experiments. To begin with orchids are potentially prolific to an amazing degree; but the handling of seedling plants involves a skillful technique and real difficulties. In a single seed pod there will be anywhere from 350,000 to 600,000 seeds, each a bit of yellow dust almost invisible to the naked eye. Left to the tender mercies of nature in their original habitat only about one in 10,000 or more of these seeds survives, germinates, and gives rise to a mature plant. For a long time it was considered almost impossible for an amateur to grow his own orchid plants from seed; one theory was that only in the presence of a certain living fungus could satisfactory germination be obtained. But about (Continued on page 87)

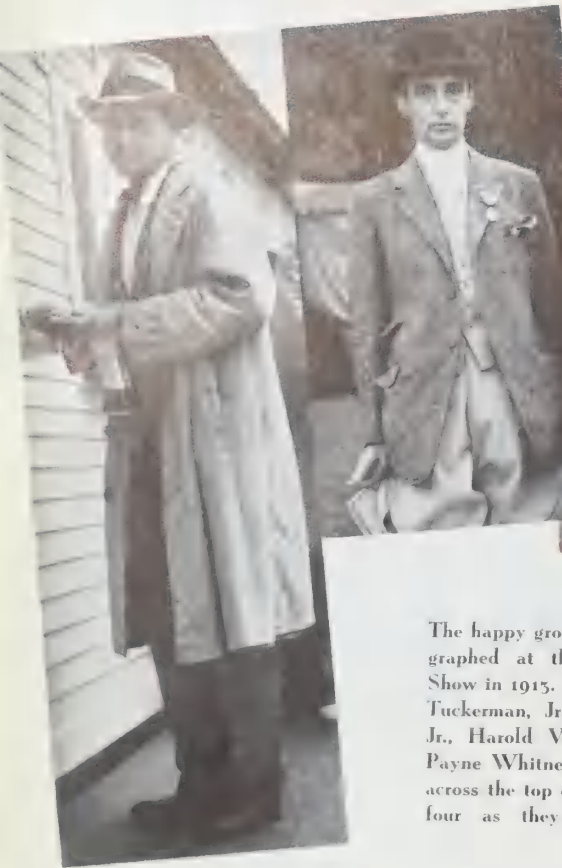
The thirty-six vigorous, well-rooted plants from one flat are carefully separated and replanted, in sand, in six other flats, (left), or in enameled sinks (center) fitted into special pipe brackets in Dr. Eversole's experimental greenhouse. Here nutritive solutions designed to meet their exact needs, are supplied by means of a system of pumps and pipes. Some plants are moved from the sand to pots of osmundine peat, like these *Phalaenopsis* Elizabeth (right)





# COUNTRY

# GATHERINGS



The happy group above were photographed at the Westbury Horse Show in 1915. Left to right: Bayard Tuckerman, Jr., Francis Appleton, Jr., Harold Vanderbilt, and Mrs. Payne Whitney. In the same order across the top of the page are these four as they appeared recently



The Norfolk-jacketed youth leaning on the rail at the left grew up to be one of the greatest polo players of all time—Thomas Hitchcock, Jr. In the lower left corner he relaxes during a recent meeting at Belmont



Miss Helen Hitchcock at a country gathering of earlier days was well sheltered from any stray sunbeams. Today as Mrs. J. Averell Clark, on the right, she was photographed attending the polo at the Meadow Brook Club



Mrs. Arthur Iselin chatted with a friend at the Piping Rock Horse Show in 1912. In 1959 she arrives at the Aiken Drag with her grandchild

Miss Beatrice Pyncheon at the Greenwich Horse Show in 1925, and dressed up to the peak of the mode, looks towards the future to see herself today as Mrs. Stafford Hendrix, watching a recent meet from the top of her car



# YESTERDAY

# and TODAY



"Three little girls from school are we." Barbara, Florence, and Evelyn Loew, daughters of Mrs. Goadby Loew, watch a race meet on Long Island in the picture above. Today, from left to right above, the three Loew girls grown up: Mrs. Nicholas Holmsen, Mrs. Robert Strawbridge, Jr., and right, Mrs. Crawford Hill



Joan Whitney watched Fred Stone's Wild West Show at Mineola in 1922 under this spreading hat, at right. In the upper corner, Joan Whitney, now Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson, strolls across the Meadow Brook turf



Miss Flora Whitney drove her own trap to a Long Island horse show in 1911 in the old picture above. At Aiken in 1959, Mrs. G. Macculloch Miller, the former Flora Whitney, drives to a meet of the Aiken Drag



When the picture in the middle was taken, Miss Lucille Baldwin and George U. Harris were on their way to London to get married. In today's picture, Mr. and Mrs. George U. Harris at Belmont



## HENRY ALBERT PHILLIPS

W e sail from the beclouded earth that surrounds sleeping Mexico City at the dawn of day, piercing through the ceiling of mist that caps the ten-thousand-foot rim of mountain peaks encircling the Valley of Mexico. Bursting through the envelope of clouds, we find ourselves hovering over a sea of mountain crags that stretches ahead of us for several hundred miles. We are consorting familiarly with the snow- and ice-clad spearhead of Popocatepetl, shining like burnished silver in this early-morning sunlit upper world.

Then we turn to our morning newspapers, "El Excelsior" and "El Universal," which the steward has just passed round, with a feeling that we have left the earth and all its turmoil behind. We stuff the cotton in our ears and the chewing gum in our mouths, according to the printed instructions, as a cool current waves our ship and we note that we are striking fifteen thousand feet. Suddenly, and for no apparent reason, the clouds slide apart like a portiere, save for an eccentric spiral whisp like that made by stunt fliers in their "sky writings." A brownish cultivated valley, with a few green woodland stretches and seams that are dry river-beds, unfolds. A roadway stretches straight across the landscape that all comers with designs on and for Mexico must have trod—Indians, conquistadors, French and American and Spanish armies, monks, and revolutionaries—from Vera Cruz to La Capital.

An occasional adobe village straggles out of a mountain copse, as though to warm itself in the brilliant sunlight. Now we begin to bounce about as though our chariot were being galloped by hundreds of mechanical horses over a ploughed field of solid air without avoiding a single rut or furrow. It is really a signal that we are approaching the roiled air currents flanking the gateway of the tropical valleys of Vera Cruz. The temperature rises from fifty-five to eighty-five, brewing a steaming mass of rumpled clouds. It is lowered and rises like a theatre curtain for a change of scene. Not a single mountain is left ahead of us! The Gulf of Mexico fills the eastern horizon, glistening like polished pewter.

Vera Cruz is less than an hour away; then up and off into the sky again. Manititlan, with an airport station like a Dahomey thatched hut. We descend quite close to landlocked lagoons whose waters are a ghastly green edged with jaundice yellow, landing this time in

a wilderness amidst sweltering heat at a station called Carmen. From here, we head straight out to sea, sailing for a while over the Gulf, its waters aquamarine shaded to a deep emerald, its scalloped shores edged with a band of pearl-white strand. A soft touch of depth is gradually given the scudding scene by a procession of cottony clouds floating along beneath.

The tropics completely surround us now with a flaccid river just below switching its serpentine tail across the landscape. There is a moment of respite when the jungle is pushed back again and groves of palms wave triumphantly next to a banana plantation, beside which we taxi into Hermosilla.

From now on into Yucatan it is for the most part No Man's Land where the foot of the White Man has rarely trod; hence unhealthy ground for a forced landing. Some tribes of Indians down there are said to speak a language handed down from the ancients and to continue to carry on their old cannibalistic practices. We are over Yucatan at last!

We know that we are over the heart of Yucatan because of its desertlike appearance, with its flat surface outlined as far as the eye can see with "desert gold"—as the henequen, or sisal, has been so aptly called—forming a pattern as finely and as perfectly woven as a petit point design. Soon we were hovering over Merida, capital of Yucatan, the last plane stop.

By far the most thrilling portion of my extraordinary journey—making Chichen Itza from Mexico City in a single day—followed with scarcely an interruption. Everyone I met tried to dissuade me in vain. The "dead city," they insisted, was a hundred miles inland over a ratty unpaved road, partially through the wilderness. It would be difficult to say at what hour I would reach Mayaland Lodge—if indeed at all, they hinted darkly.

Nevertheless, within a half hour of landing, my full-blooded Mayan Indian guide Felipe and I set out on the high road into the heart of Mayaland, in a motor car that should have been sent to the boneyard long before I ever rode in it.

Felipe turned out to be one of the most intelligent and fearless guides I found in all Mexico. He explained the riddle of Yucatan as we rode out of Merida. The amazing fructification of this sterile

# WINGS OVER YUCATAN

Lleanor Parke Custis



desert country into a land flowing with milk and honey sounded like just another Mexican legend. Many generations ago, it seems, a group of hardy commercial adventurers in search of wealth came to Yucatan to settle and develop this vast inland territory, only to find an endless wilderness where not even maize would grow more than two feet high in the two-inch crust of soil that covered the foundation stone and shale. Only cactus would flourish. The priceless value of native cactus-sisal was not yet known to the world. At a critical time, when the doughty pioneers were well-nigh worked out and starved out, a Yanqui appeared on the scene. He represented the newly-improved reaping and binding farm machinery. He announced that he could use all the sisal twine Yucatan could produce. From straitened circumstances, the condition of the people of the country so improved that in a comparatively few years there were more than one hundred Yucatecan millionaires.

The lords of the princely sisal haciendas had carried on like kings, both good and bad. They raised up a feudal system supported by a peonage that often amounted to downright serfdom. When revolution and reaction came it was drastic. Hence, the oftentimes palatial mansions—in some cases whole villages—that we passed, were in a state of crumbling ruins.

Just before dark we passed through Hoctien, the home town of Felipe. There were as many pigs as children playing in the plaza. The usual anti-religious *Escuela Socialista* held a prominent place on the open square, together with a large Catholic church built of pink stone, its eight-foot-thick walls bearing marks of having been used time and again by these fiery Indians in their revolutions. Just outside Hoctien we came upon an unusually large congress of buzzards consummating the funeral rites of some dead animal. It might just as well have been a human, for all the care with which the natives treated human life here.

We plunged into deep back country now. Stunted forests of cork and matchwood trees took on fantastic, beckoning, threatening, and hideous shapes in the green semilight of the rising moon. It was nearing midnight when Felipe announced that we had made one hundred and thirty kilometers. On that (Continued on page 91)





State of Colonel and Mrs. Robert R. McCormick (see next page)

Being an album  
of country places designed  
for country living

*Designed especially  
for  
Country Life*





# *Cantigny Farms*

The Estate of Colonel and  
Mrs. Robert R. McCormick  
Wheaton, Illinois





THE original house at Wheaton was built by Colonel McCormick's grandfather, the late Joseph Medill, about fifty years ago. A fine building, it was kept up in its original condition until recently, when Colonel McCormick became fearful of the possible dangers of fire. In the bedrooms on the second and third floors, he felt that the old weathered house might be a firetrap and was endangering the lives of all the occupants. He, therefore, decided to add a wing on the west side to contain their bedrooms and sitting rooms and also to house a rapidly growing library. A wing to balance the east side was also added. The original frame building was then faced with brick to harmonize with the new wings.

The main entrance, shown on the top of the site page, faces north and is only a short distance from the entrance gate in the high board fence which shuts off the view of the estate from the main highway (and, more important, shuts off the highway from the estate). The pillared entrance is effectively approached by a wide winding driveway. The east exposure with a sun-protected portico faces the swimming pool.

The experimental gardens on the McCormick estate which Colonel McCormick has turned over to the Chicago Tribune Experimental Farm Bureau. Below are two views, part of the corn and berry sections



pure-bred Guernseys grazing in one of the pastures

Canadian geese on one of the many lakes on the estate

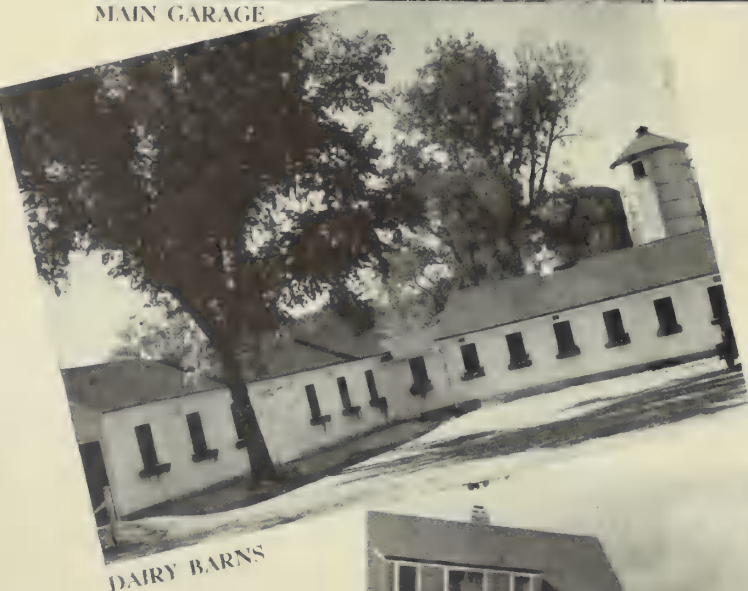




The hunter and saddle horse stable was built quite recently after the original barn and carriage house had been destroyed by fire. Southwest from the main residence, the stable is located in the middle of over twenty-five acres of blue-grass paddocks and pastures. Below, a Grand Champion Southdown ram recently acquired



MAIN GARAGE



DAIRY BARNS



SERVANTS' QUARTERS

Photographs by  
GERALD YOUNG

Cantigny Farms comprises over one thousand acres of rolling farmland and woodland and a good proportion of the farmland has been turned over to the Chicago Daily Tribune Experimental Farm which is sponsored by Colonel McCormick. The purpose of the experimental farm is to work out local problems of stock breeding, grain adaptation, and the like—handled much in the same way as the experimental farms of the agricultural colleges and the United States Department of Agriculture. Through the Tribune, it brings information daily to the farmers of the surrounding countryside and is doing a real job in the furtherance of better crops and a better breed of farm animals. A herd of pure-bred Guernseys, about forty head including calves, and a flock of five hundred sheep, about 70 pure-bred, are maintained on the farm. Some sixty pure-bred ewes were recently purchased from the Canadian flock of International Champion for Carload Lots, to better the blood of this flock.

The milking in the dairy barns is all done by hand, so the milking room is equipped only with stanchions and individual areas for milking. Cleanliness is stressed to the utmost, and all the attendants are uniformed. The new stable has stalls for sixteen horses, and houses Colonel McCormick's hunters, saddle horses, and polo ponies. Cantigny Farms takes its place as one of the outstanding estates designed for country living—run not only for the owner's pleasure and enjoyment, but for the improvement of agriculture in general.





# A Sportsman's Peninsula Estate on Lake Winnebago

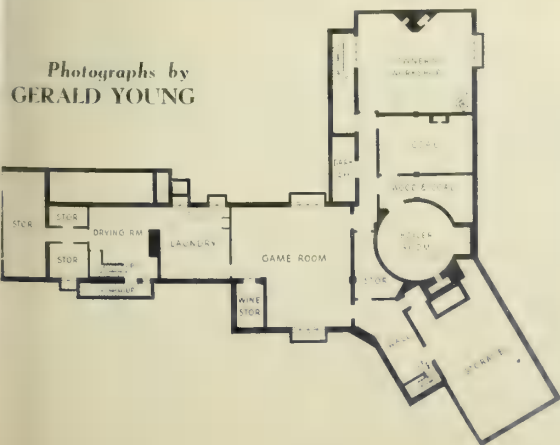
## The Country Home of Mr. Jack R. Kimberly, Neenah, Wisconsin

MARGARET YOUNG

No duck could ask for a finer spot from which to be shot than the blind just a few feet outside the living room windows of the Jack R. Kimberly home on Lake Winnebago. Perhaps one might almost say *in* Winnebago for the house lies on a small bit of land completely surrounded on three sides by lake and reached by causeway from the mainland through a marsh set aside as a bird and fur-bearing animal refuge. Thus situated, it is an ideal spot for a family which enjoys virtually every type of sport—both land and water.

On this peninsula, at the end of the causeway, are set the residence and its closely identified units—boathouse, guest house, and garages. From the boathouse come Kimberly "A" boats, well known among inland lake racers as frequent winners and constant challengers. Here, too, are kept the cruisers for trips out from Winnebago, down the river, through Green Bay into Lake Michigan and the Great Lakes chain. Both this and the four-room guest house harmonize most attractively with the main building in their redwood clapboard siding.

The house itself is of redwood and fieldstone. The redwood, gradually weathering, adds daily to the impression that the house has "been" for quite some time. The stone, chosen with a predomi-





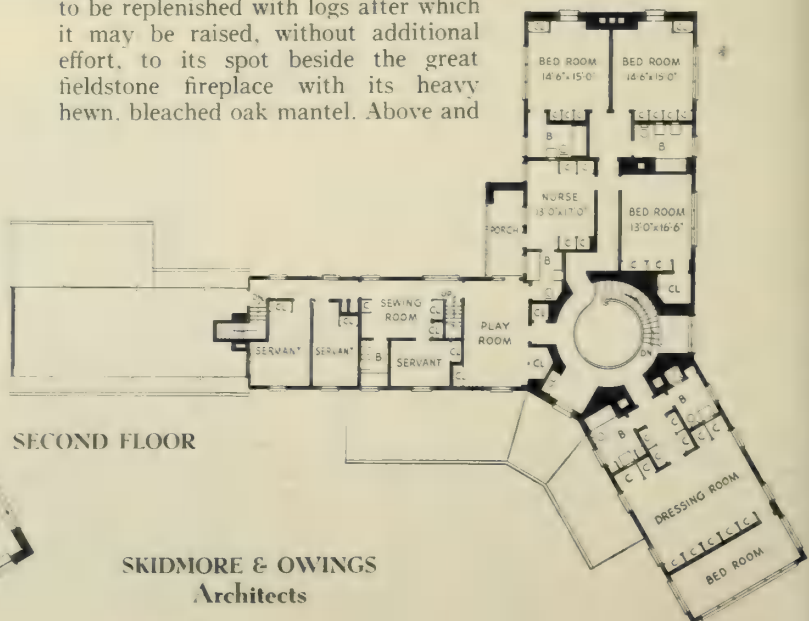
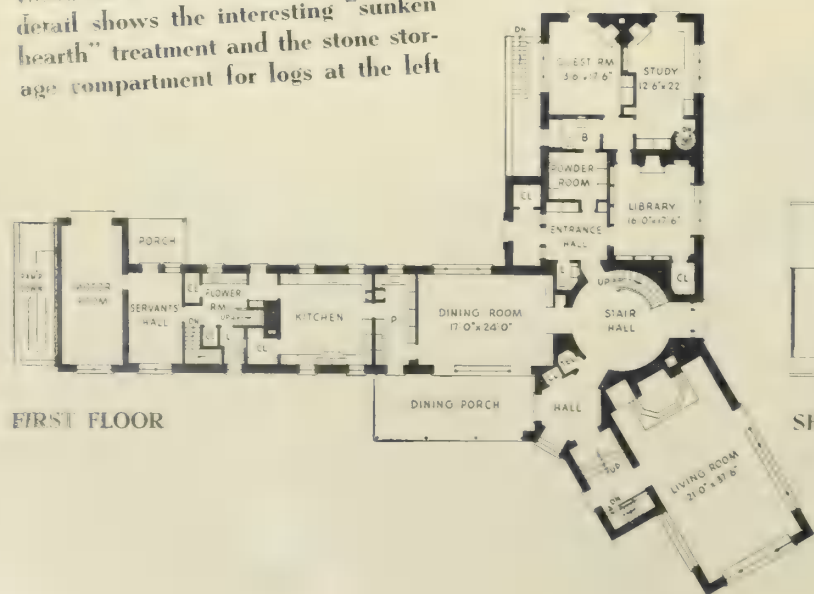


The living room, jutting out towards the tip of the peninsula, has been designed to take full advantage of the views over the lake. The fireplace detail shows the interesting "sunken hearth" treatment and the stone storage compartment for logs at the left

nance of rose, terra cotta, and brown in its tones, blends handsomely with the brown of the wood and fits nicely into the picture as "country." Built as a Y, the three main masses set off against each other to center chief interest on roof line against roof line, angle against plane surface. Large, sturdy chimneys, too, add their bit.

Focal point, and most spectacular feature of the entire interior, is its circular stair-hall, full two floors in height, centered at the junction of its three wings. Up its side and around its middle, midway between floor and ceiling, swirls a wide, open-work, metallic ribbon of stairway and balcony, railed in polished brass and waxed natural finish cedar. Off this hall go open entrances to all wings, the openings finished in flush panel quoins of gray wax finish cedar. Walls are papered with a green-blue impressionized pattern of oak and acorn on a dull white ground. The floor is covered with black and green mottled rubber tile.

The living room is an attractive venture in design. Being in the portion of the house farthest out on the peninsula, it epitomizes the possibilities of view through fine trees on out over unendingly varying water. The architect has taken great advantage of this fact by making unblocked walls of windows on the important three sides. On the fourth is a most effective treatment of the fireplace and all its related equipment—a deep, wide, inviting stone pit for fireside parties and a log storage compartment of stone. The floor of the latter is the platform of an elevator which lowers into the storage rooms to be replenished with logs after which it may be raised, without additional effort, to its spot beside the great fieldstone fireplace with its heavy hewn, bleached oak mantel. Above and



SKIDMORE & OWINGS  
Architects



one side of the fireplace is a wall of square-sectioned paneling in double-bleached oak, cut from the solid timber and bleached to a pale cream color. Trickily hidden behind a door of identical paneling, operating on invisible hardware, lies the radio and phonographic unit which may be operated from any major room of the house by a remote control system installed during initial construction. Consistent with this, with the pale yellowed fir beams of the ceiling, and with the birch flush paneling beneath the long windows, is a dark brown floor of pegged oak plank.

The dining room, up a slight level from the living room and off the main hall at a second angle of the Y, is flush paneled in attractive dark walnut and is smartly fitted out with glass cases of china shop cabinet efficiency. Off this lies a large screened porch, gayly finished in bright blue and chrome yellow, it, too, commanding a fine view of the lake—an ideal vantage point during regattas. Above this section, and occupying almost the entire second floor, is a wing devoted entirely to the children.

Beside the main entrance hall, in the third of the three wings, is a charming powder room resplendent in rich pink and mirrors. An adjoining bath serves powder room and guest bedroom jointly, and a guest bedroom lying immediately beyond the bath on its other side. Opposite these rooms are the den and library, both of warm coziness. The library is a cozy room in chestnut centering around a fireplace on whose chimneypiece fits the water-color plan in green and blue, showing the entire layout of the grounds, and, shadowed by it, the house floor plan. Rockwell Kent's *Canterbury Pilgrims* decorate the upper walls, and a fine chestnut desk and chair and other comfortable furnishings call the reader to its pleasures.

The den offers a fine surprise. Room of a sportsman, in the first place, its walls carry on in like tradition, for they are nothing other than the weathered old poplar plank sides of an aged barn, torn down in the sporting country near Tryon, N. C., and transported to the estate—nails, hinges, and all. A long cushioned window seat of dark leather follows along one wall, terminating at bookcases at either end. Here, too, is a vital fireplace, this time flanked by a tremendous brass woodbasket and tools from the Carolina hand-axters, and lined across the mantel with sailing trophies. Shelves on one side hold still other trophies of both sail and hunt. One particularly interesting detail is that of the floor lamps, the standards of which are simply old long-barreled guns, mounted, stock down, on a rose brown stone. Quite some distance from the house and its immediate group of buildings, inland from the point and to the north, are stables and kennels. Here are kept a full quota of hunters and nine hounds from the Tryon, N. C., pack, of which Mr. Kimberly is M. F. H. Chief among the hunters is Virginia Russell, 1938 champion lightweight hunter at Milwaukee and lightweight hunter.

Counter-clockwise from the stair-hall below are views of the owner's bedroom, the owner's dressing room, den, and library



hunter stake, and hunter champion at Woodhill, Minneapolis, Minnesota, 1938. Kennelled here, also, are the Kimberly Chesapeake for active field work. The entire estate covers 135 acres.

That this country home is in a unique and attractive location is very obvious—that it is one man's dream of what his country house should be is a significant fact. Not formal, not according to the dictates of any pre-ordained plan or historic architectural influence—but according to the visions of his thoughts and dreams, according to the definite specifications of his own particular "wants."







# FLOWERS of the American Alps

CLARE W. REGAN

IN NORTHWESTERN Montana lies a region of extraordinary beauty. It is a country of glaciers, mountains, forests, lakes, and waterfalls. The mountains are not like those we commonly think of, but are stupendous masses of rock with precipitous sides, over which, when the snows melt, dash watery cascades of filmy lace. At their feet are huge cirques cut out by those artisans of the ice age, the glaciers, whose remnants still cling to the mountain sides they helped to form. The milky streamlets wander away from the glaciers, rippling over beds of red and green shale pebbles that glisten like precious stones. Water is everywhere. It drips from fissures in perpendicular cliffs, and in every crevice finds fern and harebell adding more color to the rose and cream and brown of the rock itself. Huge stone staircases, cut by the elements out of layers of gorgeously colored shales, sandstones, and limestones, ascend the mountain side and in June and July become the beds of mountain torrents that dash down to the blue glacial lakes nestling in the green depths of picturesque valleys. The moisture-laden banks of the lakes are painted with the blooms of rosy mulus, and in little boggy bays are seen the intense blues of gentians, for this is a land of exquisite floral beauty. To me the profusion of plant-life in Glacier Park has always been one of its greatest attractions. In the proper season the display is simply breathtaking. But in addition to being surprisingly beautiful *en masse*, some of the plants are intriguingly rare. First of all, perhaps, and second to none in point of beauty, is a columbine, *Aquilegia jonesi*.

My acquaintance with it began many years ago on our first trip to Glacier Park, when motoring through any of the national parks was not the soft luxury that it is today. There was no happy medium between luxurious, expensive hotels and camping out. The camper brought with him his bed, food, tent, and all the necessities of life, draped about the car in every conceivable place. But they were grand days, nevertheless, and we loved them.

The particular time I refer to we camped on the shores of Lake McInermott, whence we took short trips to points of scenic interest. One of them involved joining a horseback party going to Piegan Pass and before we left, I secretly stole out to have a look at the horses tethered to a rail behind the hotel with a view to securing for myself the safest-looking horse of the bunch. I selected a sorry, dispirited white nag, freckled with gray and showing no evidences of the kittenishness of youth, if, indeed, it ever possessed any. Despite this safety measure, I got astride the saddle with a decided feeling of daredeviltry, evidently not shared by the onlookers, who jeered at my unromantic mount.

As we left the hotel at Many Glaciers, the broad trail led through the evergreen forest. The arching branches



Hileman, courtesy, Glacier National Park



Margaret McKenny

Walter Beebe Wilder

made a cool and shady path, bordered by a wild and tangled undergrowth. In more open glades grew the spectacular *Hellebore viride*, with wide pleated leaves, and the stately cowparsnip (*Heracleum lanatum*). As the trail began its tortuous way up the slope, the vegetation beneath the pine trees began to dwindle and change in type, a scantiness of growth attesting to the more rigorous conditions under which plants struggled to live. As we reached beautiful Morning Eagle Falls the splendid bulk of Mt. Gould could be seen across the canyon, the warm colors of the rock-layers glowing in the morning sunshine. From near the top a thin stream of water fell two thousand feet before it shattered into a misty veil on the rocks below.

Up to this point life had been pleasant. I had left all responsibility to Whitey and had learned to appreciate the significance of that good old Americanism, "horse-sense." We never came to even one of the smaller mountain streams that he did not stop, look over the scene, tentatively put out a hoof to test the security of the stones in the bed, and only when satisfied that all was well, start to cross. But beyond Morning Eagle Falls, the scenery became truly alpine. Our trail had been opened through huge snow-patches that filled the hollows. Roaring torrents, of frightening intensity, cut tunnels under the edges of rotten snow-crusts, (Continued on page 92)

From top to bottom: Bear grass in bloom; the cobwebby elk thistle, a relative of the delicacy that led Whitey from the narrow path of a winding trail; an albino lupine (*Lupinus volcanicus*), illustrating the interesting variation which is to be found among the beautiful flora of Alpine North America



# Sport Cavalcade

NORTH CAROLINA

RAYMOND S. DECK



Bill Abbitt got a young gobbler

"**H**It's th' enchanted gobbler!" Walter said in awestruck tones as a giant wild turkey sailed across the Roanoke. Not many rods before our chugging launch the great black-bronze bird had pitched out of the top of a tupelo tree, bound for a feast of acorns on the far shore.

"He's been around hyeah a whet o' time. They ain' no use a-goin' after him. Cain't no one kill 'im. One time I called that turkey up within twenty feet o' my blind—an' my rifle missed fire. Bill Abbitt shot at 'im twice, 'fore Christmas, a-runnin' through th' Fryin' Pan, an' nevah tetched 'im. They just hain't *nobody* a-gonna kill that turkey, I c'n tell you!"

But I'd heard a lot of tales in tucked-away corners of the land, of super-gobblers, enchanted bucks, and such. "Game is just flesh and blood," I counseled wisely. Even Walter agreed that if this bird was indeed a turkey and not a ha'nt, one of us should be able to kill it now, islanded as it was in a narrow strip of forest between the river and a field. So we tied the boat up to a tree and left it in charge of the boy while we slipped off among the oaks.

I followed a mossy trail down the shore as Walter bade me do. The crafty old gobbler would slip to the bank and fly back to the other side when he found we were about, the turkey guide said. Walter cut through the woods to the edge of the field. He reckoned he'd try his box-caller a bit over there. That might toll the turkey within range of his rifle, though the chances were that it would drive him back toward me. A lone gobbler, and an enchanted one in particular, is dang suspicious! So I crouched unmoving at the base of a towering oak as falling dusk turned the woods to silver. Behind me I heard the muddy gurgling of the Roanoke: off through the trees, the resonant *cow, cow* of a master-hunter talkin' turkey.

He came through the forest, the enchanted gobbler did, with the

slow, deliberate tread of a wild thing that has been often hunted. Lithe and slender despite his great bulk, he was blacker than evening gloom on the Roanoke Flats. Stepping high with infinite caution, naked blue head cocked aloft, the lord of the swamps came toward me from behind a fallen tree.

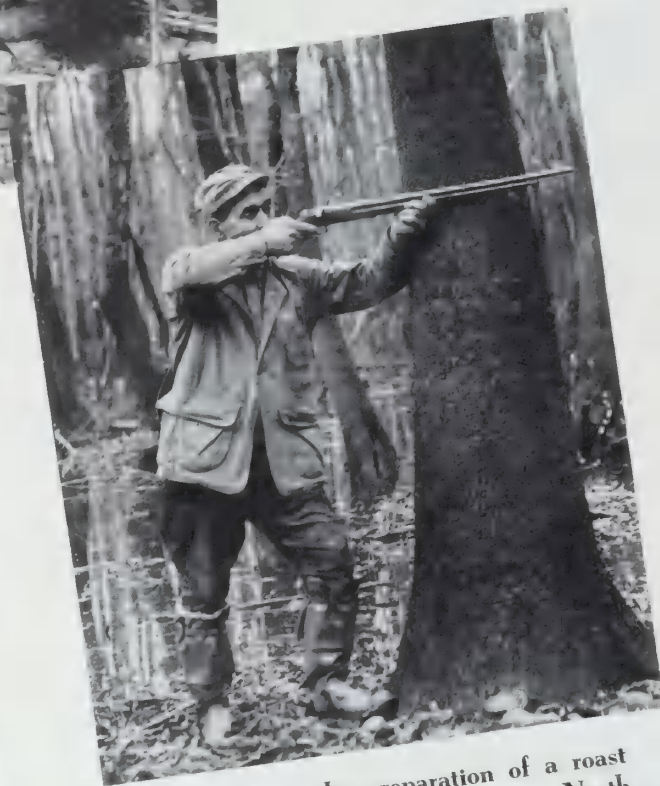
It was hard not to leap up and shoot as the gobbler came on directly toward me, for my heart was thumping as loudly as ever, I thumped at boyhood glimpse of a squirrel in a hickory tree. The noise of my breathing seemed a dead giveaway. But no sound or motion there was that even a wise lone gobbler could sense before the bird was in range, the old double twelve was up, and the bang of it on his wrinkled throat. Then a crash sounded on the ducks and the echo of it rolled through the oaks and off across the river.

There is an interval after a hearing a stopping shot like that, when a hunter can say whether his shot has struck home or not. Some seconds passed before I knew that the ground where the gobbler had stood so proudly a moment before was bare of game. There was neither a black feather nor a drop of blood to show that a single pellet had struck the big bird. All the while Walter and I could find before dark settled down was a maze of scars where shot had ripped through a clump of greenbrier and a single giant track in wet mud of a gobbler that had vanished in thin air. A few minutes later the guide and I laughed when the boy on the boat reckoned he'd saw a turkey or somp'n fly across the river right after I shot.

Next morning we went back to the haunts of the magic turkey. Turkey dog Dan went along. Walter wished we could have "carried" Bill Abbitt Topsy with us too, for that little brow lady is the cleverest bitch in the whole state of Nawth Ca'lina! But Topsy was just getting over milk-fever from too much hunting while she was suckling her pups. "She's a Gordon-Iris cross," said Walter. "They ain' n' bettah breedin' fo' a turkey-dog. A full-blooded Irish won't hardly bark an' a straight Gordon is *too* wild. A cross between 'em makes th' sensiblest dog you c'n get."

Perhaps you know the vast wet forests which fringe the Roanoke River south of Elizabeth City. If you don't you have a treat in store when you enter them next season with your gun, a native guide, and a turkey-dog. There aren't many regions that harbor more brown-tailed turkeys than the Roanoke Flats, and the land is lovely to see on its own account. Stretching over the region are endless miles of virgin oak and black gum forest. Cypress, guarding their brood of jutting "knees," rise majestically from a million pools and shallow ponds. The Flats are not jungled and dark as is most southern swampland. Their floor is clean, and in fine hunting weather frost-light gilds every mossy trunk, every tousled spot in their ancient sanctuary where a turkey can hide.

We wandered on through the silver forests of the Roanoke. We sloshed through her shallow pools and climbed her ridges. We followed the tangled banks of a canal which men call th' Black Gut. Then in a stretch of high, dry woods, we came on game sign. The



One step in the preparation of a roast wild turkey. Walter Gurganus, a North Carolina guide, in typical swamp country



# the States

## IV. NORTH CAROLINA

all over that sunny slope had been scratched up. The last acorn red turkey-berry were gone. Nothing but the swipes of big y feet could ever have laid the ground bare as this ground was "I wish we could fire yo' gun," said Walter in some excitement, etch in th dog. This scratchin' is fresh; made this mawnin'. no' like to scatter them turkeys befo' noon. This drove is plumb If they ain' scattered soon, hit'll be dark befo' we c'n call 'em ut if them turkeys was to hear a gun fired they'd go clean to..." at that moment a dog's voice rang out in a blur of wild yelps. rant setter treeing squirrels ever cried like that. *Yip-yip-yip-yip*, shrieked. So I knew that off across the gum-swamp strong wings swishing up among the trees; fat turkey hens and full-grown of the year were whistling *whee-eee-eee*, before they flew. May-even dared hope, a certain great black gobbler that bore a ed life... And soon I knew just where the birds were scattered. Walter and I had sloshed less than half way to that point when came racing to us, wet and panting. He carried us back in a ie to the spot where he'd routed the flock, just as the guide had d he would.

an amphitheater there where the sun streamed down through trunks as through cathedral windows, we built a turkey blind. s a rough thing wrought of piled-up limbs and rotting logs. With tline broken by rattan vines swirling down, it seemed such a of the Roanoke swampland that even a wild, wild turkey hard-uld have thought it more than the ghost of a moonshiner's still-2. We crouched in that blind, did Walter and I, with Dan at our through most of a last January's afternoon.

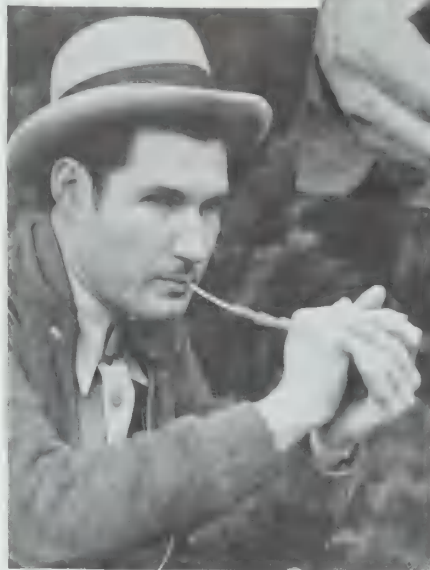
wasn't just the bland Carolina air that made the hour pass ly before the guide drew out his turkey-call; nor yet alone the of knowing that a dozen brown-tailed turkeys were growing ss in the cypresses off there. For above us were gray velvet ls drifting through a blue-steel sky; liveoaks cushioned thick green ferns to the tips of their loftiest branches; and black-and-2 "Good-God birds" which lit on limbs and shouted *whee-ack* they showered us with chips of punky wood.

ow! *Cow-cow-cow-cow!* The cry of a lonely turkey sifted through rees as Walter's fingers moved up and down insensibly... I ered how a woodsman's hands could touch a cedar box so lightly a strip of slate. "You don't want to call too often," my com- n whispered. "Jes' a few little yelps an' then wait..." Ten tes ticked by silently; a half-hour. *Cow! cow-cow-cow!* Again ue slate was stroking gently up and down.

ow! but the enchanted one himself could have uttered a fairer than sounded at mid-afternoon from far away. The guide had struck a ringing cadenza on ox and slate. Then—*ow-ow-*

From a long way off, it is the answering yelps came ur ears. But they couldn't been anything *but* the scat-all of turkeys. Or could? "Hark!" said Walter, cup-a hand about his ear. "Hit's urkey, all right," he pro-nced at last, "A ol' hen, like ot, or a yearlin' gobbler."

ery cautiously now, and at and tedious intervals, the of the Roanoke swamps hed caller with slate. The s that came forth were pretty gs to hear. *Cow, cow!* Soft, were, and pleading, like the of any game-bird lost from ellows; like a quail whistling lusk in plaintive minors for covey-mates, or a lone goose ng *honk! ah-honk!* at night. *ow! cow-cow-cow!* The cries he lonely turkey were less ant now. Their cut was per, and the thrill of them in your blood and made your ger-finger itch. A big bronze of the Carolina swamps was



Photographs by the author



**Talkin' turkey.** A swamp Stradivarius is the box-call—a small cedar box, a piece of slate, and two highly skilled hands. The elegant turkey-call being operated by Bill Abbitt is made of three sections of black walnut, a piece of cow horn, and a mouth-piece of wild turkey bone

answering back, and coming in... coming closer... closer...

It looked like a russet bull-sparrow flitting among the oaks and purpled cow-itch vines: that first glimpse I had of something slipping through the forest toward us. Likely that thing was no more than a cat-squirrel searching for nuts beneath a wild pecan tree.

Then slowly, as a shadow forms in light, a bulky something emerged from a snarl of saplings and a hen turkey strode before me: a big, sleek, brass-rippled turkey. She stood unblinking while yellow sunlight clattered off her metal sides; while she thrust high her bare blue head and cried *cow, cow*, like Walter with his cedar and slate.

*Boom!* Surely I should have waited! I should have held my fire for many minutes. Maybe a giant gobbler would have come. Walter long since had cast his caller on the ground. His rifle was cocked and its bead was on the hen's blue head. But what would *you* have done, with a wild, wild turkey mincing nervously before you, her head jerking up and down?

Walter merely said "Well, you've done got yo' turkey," in a factual way, and we stepped together out of the blind and stretched our legs. Of course two other birds whickered out of the forest a few rods off; and a third raced off like a ha'nt across the leaves. But not one of the trio had yelped, and they were gone long before any hunter could have raised his gun.

### A North Carolina turkey blind is a sturdy affair



Then we were headed back to sleepy little Williamston with my turkey slung unceremoniously across Walter's back. My plump bird was a genu-wine moss-head, Walter vowed—a moss-head being a 'riginal-stock turkey what ain't messed up at all with just plain farm turkeys.

We were practically at the launch when our hunt on the Roanoke Flats struck its finale.

*Whssh-sssh!* I all but heard the hiss of air through the enchanted gobbler's pinions as he spread his broad wings and soared out of a treetop high overhead. From the crown of an oak standing fair by the boat he launched his flight, from among a dozen dark bulky globes of mistletoe. "So it's cunning like that," I said aloud as he vanished, "that fills wild game's little black bag of enchantment!"

Enchanted—those swampy Flats, those black-bronze turkeys? Enchanted indeed!



Something OLD  
AND  
Something NEW



2

Even that mythical creature "the girl who has everything" would probably not object too strenuously to any of these cases, old or new, perfectly and compactly fitted. The antique ones are almost little dressing tables in themselves and in a bedroom would be the feminine thing of beauty that is dear to the bride's heart without disrupting the masculine sense of neatness in the least



3



4

WHAT with all the glow and sentiment at the wedding "bride," there should not immediately follow the groan "What shall we give?" Our prime requisites are personal desirability and integral worth. Being we are tired of dismissing the problem with silver candlesticks and service plates, we have the idea that a bride was, and will be again, a normal person, and might like something as personal as a traveling case or a fine start toward furnishing her home with distinction and fun, as well as elegance. We do not aim to suggest the perfect wedding present, only to indicate the unusual.

The old bottle box (1), though not intended for cosmetics, is a beautiful forerunner of its modern counterpart in suede in alluring colors—waterproof lining by Mary Chess. (2) More of a fitted dressing case, it holds all cosmetics firmly and leaves room for extra dark red. Mark Cross. Also, the gloves and purse

softest pigskin. The antique box is fitted with small boxes, each inlaid beautifully. A very workmanlike job, incredibly small, (3) from Arthur Gilmore, with bottle and jars big enough for a long time, and a drawer underneath for indispensables. The old box, with its fine mottled dallion, must have been meant for some particular finery, for its top is curved, not flat. The gem of the collection (4) is petit point embroidered with gold beads, lined with quilted cherry satin; its pockets and compartments are velvet. Even lighter than its antique companion, Elizabeth Arden's airplane case is all you need in





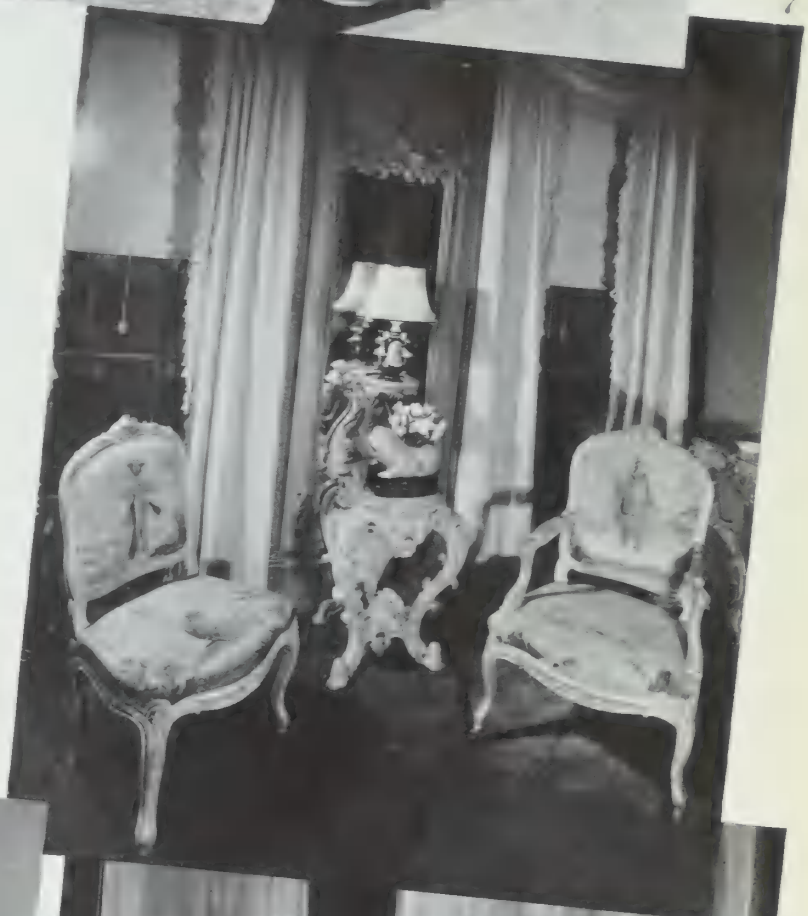
5



6

7

or a hop to the Coast. All antique boxes (1, 2, 3, 4) W. & J. Sloane. The wooden creatures from various parts of the world (5) in wonderful colors. The ducks, rooster, and small bull are from Bali—smooth graining, they look soft to touch. The little pigeons and hen come from Persia; the wood is softer grain, yellow green, with a dark green, extremely handsome. The tray, reminiscent of a Persian miniature, Mexican, painted by an ex-bullfighter, who, having been gored, has to painting with charming agility. Bitter and Loud. Small pieces of ware (6) are hard to come by, and when they are as delightful as this French slipper chair and tiny walnut stand, they are finds. Tate and Lenoir's two chairs in Aubusson, (7) with wild beasts, polar bears, and bison, please. A remarkable picture of life in the Americas at the time of Philippe. The Chinese frog who sits on an old Venetian console, is painted green with a pink interior, perfectly suited to all straight flowers. From the London Market. Frou-frou at its most lush, and very far from its most expensive: a mirrored dressing table, (8) a small Venetian mirror, gay boxes and oddments, and a magnificent Dresden inspiration. James and Gordon. When it comes to lamps, lasting elegance is elusive, but these, white, beautifully carved, an identical pair, have all the virtues. Also a very handsome mirror. This group is from Tate and Hall.



Photographs by F. M. Demarest



9



8



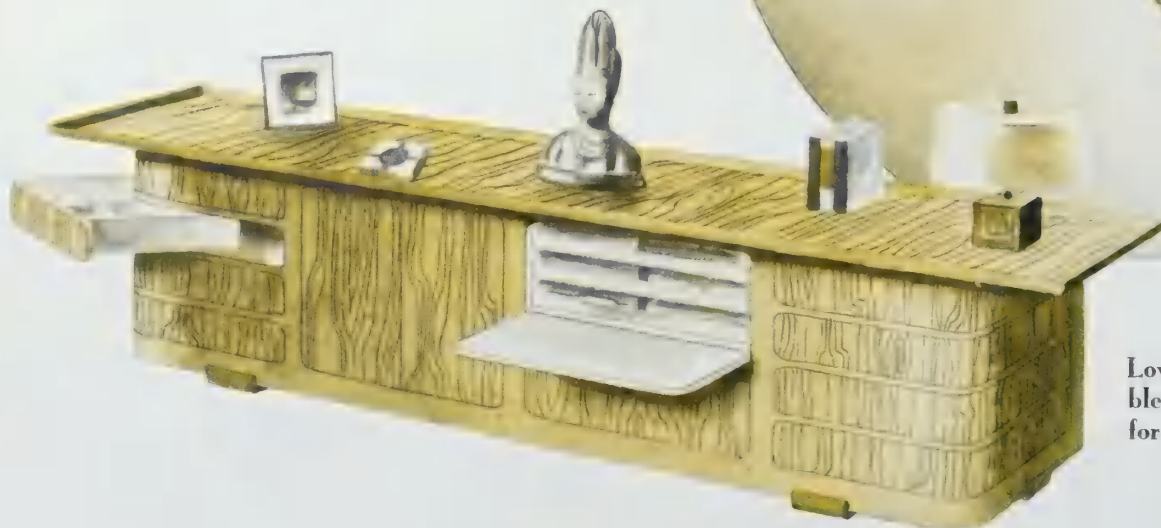
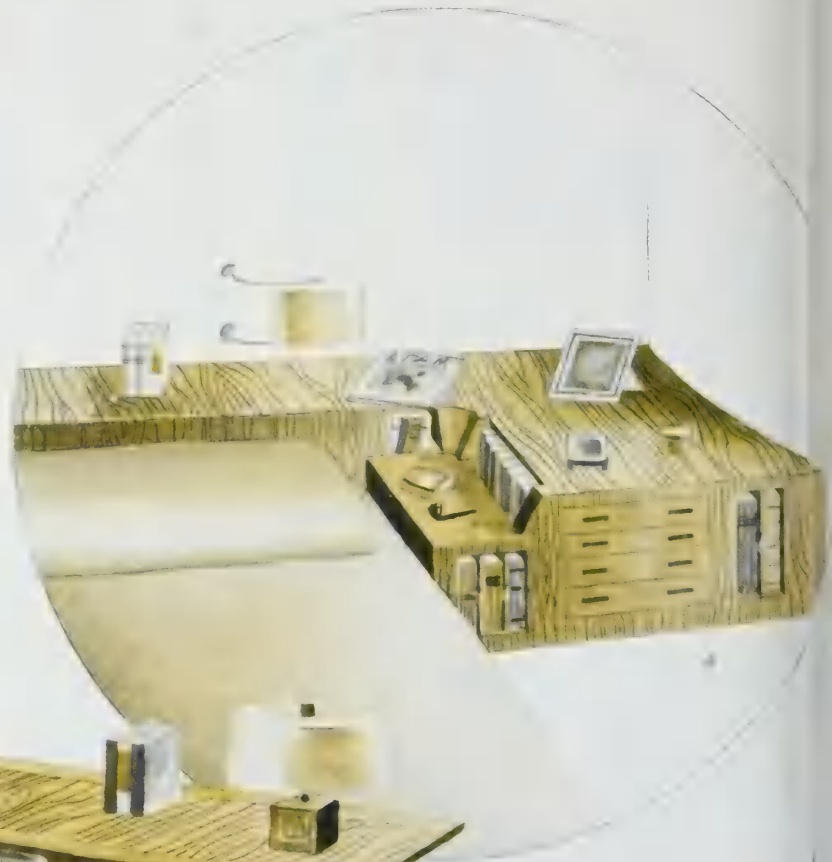


# MODERN DESIGN for DOROTHY LAMOUR

DESIGNED BY  PAUL LÁSZLÓ

THE bedroom designed for Miss Lamour follows a different idea than do most bedrooms. Most bedrooms are either "super," decorated like a girl who is hard to marry off, or everything in them is done with Spartan simplicity. This room is modern, with modern furniture, for a modern person to live in and enjoy.

Miss Lamour's bedroom is a light, personal, adaptable room. Around the bed is a built-in bookcase, with space for magazines, books, a telephone, a radio, and for all the little personal objects that give any room its charm. All the wood used in this room is light bleached mahogany, and the flat surfaces that might have vases of flowers, bottles of perfume, glasses, or any kind of liquids set down on them, are protected with Formica. The walls are covered with handwoven grasscloth and the quiet beiges and browns of the room are especially good with the fine simplicity of a Ming Buddha. Indirect lighting, except for the reading lamp, augments the sense of order and gracious ease.



Lovely in its golden browns and light bleached mahogany, a perfect setting for the beautiful little Ming Buddha.



# POLO from the Near-Side



Part of the English string now rounding into shape for the first International Match on June 4

ARTHUR W. LITTLE, JR.

ONCE upon a time there was a polo follower. And one of his jobs was to go West this past winter to cover the activities of the British International Polo Squad. The latter were practicing on the Coast for the great matches between Great Britain and the United States to be held on the greensward of the Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, Long Island, this month—June 4, 11, and 18—with three games scheduled to be played regardless of the outcome of the first two contests.

Just about the first person he ran into out there on the West Coast was a young Irishman, an eight-goal polo star, who had been making a great name for himself in a polo way, thus following in the glorious hoofbeats of his older brother, the dashing British officer and former ten-goaler Captain Pat Roark.

The polo follower and the young Irishman knew each other because they had played with or against each other at Santa Barbara, Santa Monica, and a few other places in California about ten years before when the young Irishman was only a rising two-goaler. They met this day at the Midwick Country Club, just before the Britishers were to appear in their first game in Southern California.

And the young Irishman, a strong candidate for the English team though not in playing clothes because of a cold, obviously enjoyed the prospect of watching his brother in action for the initial team tryout. They talked about one thing and another, and then the Irishman said, "The Internationals ought to be fun. Pat and I have always looked forward to one day playing together on a really good team. Even when I was a kid, I always wanted to play with Pat. Pat is my hero, and I always hoped that some day perhaps I'd be good enough to go out there and play alongside of him. Of course the games are still a long way off and it's not by any means a certainty that either one of us will be asked to play on the chosen challenging team. But if I can really get going—and Pat, well, they tell me he played nine- or even ten-goal polo on Long Island last fall . . ."

Blue sky, green grass, and eucalyptus trees swaying slightly in a faint breeze. The click of stick and ball, and the muffled thunder of flying hoofs drowned occasionally by the roar of a great crowd.

Thoroughbred horseflesh swinging on down championship turf—turning, checking, bumping, and fighting gamely to keep on tired feet despite the early-season strain on an overtime period.

And then, suddenly, there's a spill out there on the turf. . . . Everybody now knows what happened. For two days the doctors did everything they could for Pat Roark, but with all their gallant efforts they couldn't save his life.

Nobody will ever know how the young Irishman sitting in the stands felt that day. Everybody knew that his world crumbled about him when his brother's spent pony went down. Some thought he'd never have the courage to start all over again. He stayed away from the game for a few weeks and there were those who said his polo days were over—that his heart couldn't be in it. After all, he'd often complained that it took too much time away from his business. And it was a well-known fact that this man was an exception—a frank person who never made any bones about admitting that he never really liked the galloping game; that he didn't care much whether he played or not. He had several times talked about giving it up and this would seem to be his opportunity to hang up his boots and saddle gracefully.

But his country called him. And what did he do? He could have been embittered. But he wasn't. He started all over again with a smile. And unless Great Britain's probable starting line-up has been changed since this was written, he's out there right now on Meadow Brook's famed International Field. A fellow named Aidan Roark, galloping straight into the ranks of the greatest players of all time, carrying-on, fighting courageously, on heart alone.

Dramatic? Sure, but these International Matches, played on the field of honor once every three years, are packed with drama. And if that isn't enough out there on the field also, riding on the opposite side to Aidan Roark, is Tommy Hitchcock, the greatest player of all time. As he reaches the forty-year mark it's been rumored that this year Tommy may be giving his all for the last time in serious polo. It was about twenty-one years ago that Hitchcock, even then a youthful veteran of World War aerial combat, dived through the window of a fast moving prisoners' train in Germany

The Meadow Brook Club, scene of the Internationals



Photographs by BERT CLARK THAYER





The timer's bell at Meadow Brook that signals the chukker's end



Pup tents pitched for the English grooms at Mitchell Field

and days later, despite a serious leg wound, stumbled wearily through a barbed wire fence to the safety of the Swiss border.

Later, in 1921, as a student at Oxford, he joined the American Polo Squad on its arrival in London, earned a place at No. 2 on the team which was headed by Devereux Milburn, and was a flaming factor in the straight-match victory which regained the International Cup that had been lost in 1914. Hitchcock was twenty-one years old when he played that first series. With the exception of 1936, when pressure of business kept him from journeying to London, he has played in every subsequent match against Great Britain—and has yet to ride on a losing side. His play in the 1921 series earned him the ten-goal rating, highest in the world, which has been his ever since, with the exception of one season when he was dropped to nine owing to injury. Hitchcock's is the most notable record in the history of polo.

Out there on the field too is Cecil Smith, the quiet-spoken former cowboy from Llano, Texas. Smith started making polo history when he stopped "ropin'" cows and tried his hand at training polo mounts in 1923. He appeared around Detroit in 1929, having jumped from a two to a four and then to a six-goal rating, and in 1930 first drew nation-wide attention when he and H. W. "Rube" Williams, Harold Talbot and Gerald Balding won over Hitchcock's team, 15 to 6, to capture the important Monty Waterbury Handicap Championship. There's drama in the saga of Cecil Smith out there on International Field today because he still has a job to finish. Although he's seen the far places—won most of the English tournaments as a member of the celebrated Texas Rangers team, captained by his friend Charles B. Wrightsman, Houston oil sportsman, and is, indeed, a cowboy come to glory in white pants and a pith helmet—he has never been invited to join the narrow circle of International Team members until this year, and he's out to prove himself.

The Cecil Smith story is old now but somehow the romance of it never dies. You know the general idea, of course, how Smith and

his side-kick, Rube Williams, just a couple of cow hands, were brought East in their high-heeled boots by George Miller, whose Texas-bred Thoroughbreds they ride and sell. Old King Polo was steeped in an atmosphere of Old Westbury, Old Aiken, Old Palm Beach, Old Newport, and old green turtle soup, with old nasty rumors suggesting that the best players won their spurs mostly by virtue of old family crests and old gold. Smith changed things a bit. He was the spearhead of the attack that rode roughshod over the effete East in a spectacular, surprising victory in the East-West Matches in Chicago. And then rode on to snatch a ten-goal rating from the laps of the favored few on Long Island. And has been thundering down the stretch for a photo finish with the great Hitchcock for three years now.

And so the time has arrived for another showdown in the polo world. And if you like the fastest polo in the world—in a series that can be a great series that one will remember a long time—and certain to be interesting because contrasting games and personalities will clash—it is advisable to take temporary residence in the vicinity of New York and Long Island for the next three weeks. Traditionally the British play the most polished game of all, but there has usually been quite a difference between the slow, steady pace of English polo as compared to our fast American brand. Yet this 1939 British team, with its beautiful ponies, gathered from the far corners of the globe, and year-long preparation for Meadow Brook at hand, *does* play the game the hard way, the American way. And there should be drama in that and an important factor involved too, both to the fans who love the game and to British old-timers who may recall that in 1914, the last time the English won the cup, the colorful Britishers rode through the game hell-bent-for-leather, beating our American team at our own style. On the West Coast during the past few months the smooth-riding challengers had all their usual good horsemanship and polish. But they also played the game rough and tough, which is how it has (*Continued on page 80*)

The well-groomed English grooms and ponies and Aiden Roark, whose brave decision to play has strengthened the English team







FOR YOUR NEW SUMMER COMPLEXION

*"Fair Enough"*

Stay as fair as you please this summer or tan a golden brown. Keep your fair white skin or decide to just what degree you wish to tan and then maintain that degree with the aid of Miss Arden's incomparable Sun Preparations.

**SPORTS GELÉE**—The newest of all sun essentials to help you tan beautifully. It may also be used as a powder base; if you wish to shine smartly in the sun use powder sparingly . . . . . \$1.50

**INVISIBLE SUN-PRUF CREAM**—A cream to regulate your tan, depending on the thickness and frequency of application. Also a perfect powder base. Its invisibility makes it eminently practical for men as well . . . \$1.00

**SUNTAN OIL**—A delightful "non-sticky" oil to lubricate your skin and keep it soft while tanning naturally; in two shades, honey and café . . . . . 75c to \$3.50

**EIGHT-HOUR CREAM**—To be applied after exposure to the sun or wind to cool the skin. Also excellent for sun-dried hair . . . . . \$1.50 and \$2.50

**PROTECTA CREAM LOTION**—Miss Arden's heavier cream lotion to help keep your skin from tanning or freckling when used as directed . . . . . \$2.00

**STOP RED AND SKY-BLUE PINK**—Miss Arden's newest make-ups for summer. They include her lovely new warm-tinted Illusion and Cameo Powders. Miniature Stop Red Colour Harmony Box, \$3.50. Sky-Blue Pink Colour Harmony Box, \$5.75 Two Powder Box containing both Illusion and Cameo . . . . . \$3.00



*Elizabeth Arden*

6 9 1 F I F T H A V E N U E • N E W Y O R K





**CHEER THE WINNER  
AT NEW LONDON...  
from your own boat**



**Cruisette 34 ready for IMMEDIATE DELIVERY**

★ This summer's regattas will bring you more enjoyment if you see them from the deck of your own boat. And your fun will be doubled if it's a boat that lets you turn such excursions into comfortable, carefree week-end cruises.

Elco's Custom Cruisette 34 is ideal for such uses. You'll find this smartly-styled and well-constructed two-cabin boat has sleeping quarters for as many as 6, with splendid galley and worlds of room above and below deck. Speeds up to 22 m.p.h.; priced from \$6,675. Inspect the Cruisette 34 and other new Elcos from 30' to 44' at Port Elco, just four blocks from Grand Central Terminal or write for catalogue.

At the  
**WORLD'S  
FAIR**  
See the new  
**ELCO 53**  
at the  
**RCA EXHIBIT**

**Elco**

Address inquiries to  
**PORT ELCO**  
117 East 46th St., New York City



**NOW! YOUR VACATION CRUISE—  
A Selection of Over 2,000 Boats**

You are planning a new boat? We offer you the finest and most experienced designers in America. Our 40 years experience is responsible for many of the most famous private yachts in the country.

You want to charter a boat for a week, a month or a year? Our listing of over 2,000 boats for sale and charter cover every size, type and need.

Why not entertain your business friends and guests at the World's Fair on a chartered yacht?

**JOHN H. WELLS, INC.**

*Service that's different!*

NAVAL ARCHITECTS YACHT BROKERS  
444 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY TEL. PLAZA 8-1065

**Yachting**

*(Continued from page 25)*

type, which will obviously give her more power to carry her big sail spread in a breeze. Nevins figures a long keel is easier to move through the water than a shorter one, and also that it increases her ability to hang on to windward. A genoa jib with a high-cut foot to free up the wind under it is another experiment. Taking no penalties under the Universal Rule but severe ones under the Cruising Rule, she'll probably be raced under both and the results will be worth watching.

*Stormy Weather*, one of the most successful ocean racing yawls of recent years, will be a starter in the Annapolis race, having been bought by William Labrot, chairman of the Annapolis Y. C. race committee. Incidentally the Gibson Island Yacht Squadron, hitherto sponsor of the various ocean races ending in the Chesapeake, is cooperating with Annapolis to make this race a success.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology upheld its reputation for turning out dinghy-sailing engineers by winning the Intercollegiate Y. R. A. annual championship for the third year in a row. Herman Hanson and Peter Park sailed one Tech boat and Runyon Colie and Del Downer the other—the old M. I. T. crew of the past two years except for Park replacing Eric Olson, who had graduated. Maybe when the rest of them graduate some other college among the fourteen which are now included in the I. C. Y. R. A. will at last have a look-in.

**MANHASSET CLUB CRUISES.** Most yacht clubs do a good deal for their racing men and leave the cruising members pretty much to shift for themselves—which as a general thing suits the cruising men pretty well, they being individualists by preference anyhow. The Manhasset Bay Yacht Club, however, is initiating a policy this year which promises to weld its cruising members more firmly to the club and furnish them a lot of fun without cramping their freedom. The club's

cruising committee plans a two-weeks club cruise, down to the Vineyard and back, in midsummer, and a couple of two-to-four-day cruises over holiday week ends. In addition, a notice will be posted on the club board every Sunday afternoon naming some port within easy reach in which a nucleus of the club fleet will rendezvous the following week end. There's no compulsion about any of it. A skipper can participate in as many or as few of the club trips as he likes. But the arrangement will give him a sort of framework around which to build his plans for the summer, tell him where he is likely to find his friends whenever he feels like joining them, and should prove a mutually-helpful link between the club and its cruising members.

**Polo from the near-side**

*(Continued from page 78)*

to be played in order to beat top-ranking American teams.

One of the few times the English Internationalists did not win over the top-ranking American team was in the finals of the Pacific Coast Open Championship at San Francisco. The Texas Rangers, with Charles Wrightsman, Cecil Smith, Eric Pedley, and Elmer Boeseke all clicking brilliantly, captured this historic Coast trophy, upon which are engraved most of the famous names in polo history, by 11 goals to 6. It was the second time the Texas Rangers had carried off the beautiful trophy in three years. In 1937 they won it with Wrightsman, Smith, Eric Tyrrell-Martin, and Stephen "Laddie" Sanford. The English, who earlier in the season had galloped off with the Pacific Coast High Goal Handicap Event at Midwick, were most anxious to win the Coast Open as in 1910 they took this trophy which two years later, in 1912, was to find Elmer Boeseke's name on it for the first time. Having beaten the Texas Rangers, 15 to 7, in an earlier encounter (only with Robert Skene up forward ahead of Gerald Balding, Aidan Roark, and Eric Tyrrell-Martin instead of John Lakin, a spare) they gave their reason for defeat as over-confidence. Two days later,

**HENRY  
M.  
DEVEREUX**  
**NAVAL  
ARCHITECT**  
**CITY ISLAND  
N.Y.**  
**NEW DESIGN  
ALTERATION**

**"CLOSE-UP"  
of Achievement**

★ Limelighted leaders of business... sophisticated socialites... people in the front rank of important activities always choose the Bellevue. It has distinguished friends all over the world.

Include Historic Philadelphia in your Itinerary.



**BELLEVUE  
STRATFORD**  
IN PHILADELPHIA

CLAUDE H. BENNETT, Gen. Mgr.



# WILLIAM ALBERT ROBINSON *Shipbuilding*

WITH  
HOWARD I. CHAPELLE

W. A. ROBINSON, INC.  
IPSWICH, MASSACHUSETTS



## SWIFT

A Topsail Schooner  
based on the Baltimore Clippers

70'5" x 59'4" x 18'3" x 9'

In 1937 this company was formed to revive the qualities of early American sailing craft. The racing machine virus had even infected cruising yachts. Here in New England was the dying remnant of real shipbuilding skill. It was our dream to perpetuate the knowledge before too late by building cruising yachts based on tried and proven principles that once made American vessels supreme.

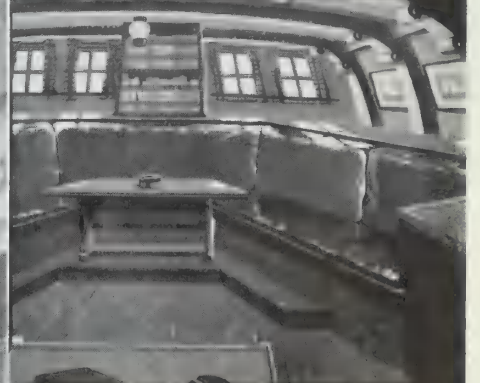
We brought together probably the only group of shipwrights in America capable of building and rigging vessels of this type. During the past year we built the SWIFT, now on view in our basin.

The sketches show the character and spaciousness possible in these craft. The history of sail proves their ability and speed.

If you are interested in owning or chartering a vessel of this type, we would like to have you consult us.



DECK VIEW FROM FORETOP



GREAT CABIN LOOKING AFT



DINING SALOON AND STUDY  
LOOKING AFT



OWNERS STATEROOM, SHOWING  
SWINGING DOUBLE BED





## Wedding Gifts of Silver

Mr. Guille is now exhibiting an especially fine Collection of Old English Silver and Modern Reproductions which will be of definite interest to many visitors to the World's Fair as well as his regular distinguished clientele. Above is shown a superbly executed reproduction of a pair of Queen Anne Candelabra, the original of which was made in Dublin in 1711.

# PETER GUILLE

LIMITED

*Old English Silver*  
and  
*Modern Reproductions*

PETER GUILLE, PRES., formerly of CRICHTON & CO., LTD

INTERNATIONAL BUILDING · ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

with Hesketh Hughes at the No. 1 post, the Britons nosed out the Texas Rangers, 11 to 10, in an overtime 9-chukker final match of the Golden Gate International Exposition Series which was the most poorly umpired match this observer has ever seen.

At any rate, there'll be no overconfidence on the part of the British this month at Meadow Brook. Captain Gerald Balding of the challenging Four, for instance, probably has more respect for the game of Captain Tommy Hitchcock of the defenders than anyone who has come in many a day from overseas to try to upset the great Tommy. For, unlike most foreign challengers, Balding has had the unique opportunity of having played with Tommy, of having won Open Championships with him several times in recent years. He should be a good judge of what to try to do and what not to try to do. It is not only that he acknowledges Hitchcock as the world's greatest player, as is obvious to anyone who talks about Hitchcock to Balding, but he understands Tommy's strength and knows where to look for possible weaknesses, while admitting the likelihood that there are none. He is confident of his team-mates' (Robert Skene, Aidan Roark, and Eric Tyrrell-Martin) ability to play a great game, but he is by no means certain of being able to stage what would certainly be one of the most startling upsets in the annals of sport. He is too wise to be over-confident, but he knows how he will conduct the battle and he thinks he may be able to find a way to let the highly favored Americans know they've been in a really tough fight.

### Your choice for charter

(Continued from page 40)

important in the vicinity of New York where boats are usually located so far out that one can very easily spend a half day's time reaching them.

You can invariably judge a boat's condition by its appearance. Well kept up paint and varnish, ground tackle in good condition, engine clean, cabin accommodation neat, and equipment in good order—all are marks of a boat likely to perform satisfactorily.

The charter agreement you will sign usually calls for you, the charterer, to furnish all supplies including food for any crew and gas and oil for the engine. You will be held liable for minor repairs and loss of equipment up to likely \$25 or some small amount which should be stated. In the case of major motor trouble, collision, or eventualities necessitating expensive repairs, the owner is responsible and will look to his insurance company to make good the amount. Things like this, though, in the rare event of their happening, may put the boat out of commission several days, and you should see that a clause covering

this is inserted in the agreement to the effect that an adjustment of the charter fee will be made in your favor. It is also a good plan to see if the owner will have charts aboard to cover the waters you intend cruising. The larger boats are usually well equipped in this respect, but should you have to buy a complete set, their cost will run to a tidy amount and you may have no further use for them. Whenever paid hands are aboard find out in advance who is to do the cooking as this is a point upon which many cruises are wrecked.

To cover the eventuality of some accident putting out of commission immediately prior to your vacation the boat you have arranged to charter, arrange with the broker to have a second and even a third choice instantly available to avoid wasting valuable vacation days.

Things such as these all point to the importance of putting yourself in the hands of a reputable broker who understands the details and whose business it is to relieve you of them. Such a man will not knowingly handle charters which are apt to work out unsatisfactorily to his client.

Then there are the charters, or perhaps we should call them cruises, on yachts of both the auxiliary and power types where one pays a set amount a week per person for use of the boat, the services of the captain-owner, and perhaps the fuel. For instance, a cruiser accommodating four persons with a captain-owner aboard can be chartered at the rate of \$75 a week, everything except food included. This works out under \$20 per person and brings small boat cruising within the reach of many, appealing especially to those with no boating experience. It is a better way to gain a knowledge of boat handling than by depending on a paid captain or professional crew who cannot afford to take the chance of allowing members of the charter party to operate the boat. The important thing here is to try to make the entire party up of one's friends rather than to throw in your lot with strangers apt to prove uncongenial or to have conflicting ideas as to where to go. Check the accommodation of such a boat, as well as the likely disposition of the captain, by a personal visit aboard or by asking for references from others who have made the cruise. If you are satisfied on all points, arrange to meet the boat at some set point on a definite date, getting a receipt for a small deposit paid to seal the agreement.

Dude charters are also becoming popular. An old coasting schooner or a large workboat with the hold converted into sleeping quarters can be chartered by either a party or by paying so much per person, usually \$15 or \$20, on a boat accommodating a dozen persons. The captain will likely have a cook of sorts in the galley forward but the charter



party is supposed to enter into the spirit of the thing and help handle sails and ground tackle as well as keep decks and the quarters below decently clean. Boats such as this are usually located in sheltered water sections such as down on the Chesapeake or up in Maine where cruises can be laid out to visit the different interesting ports along the line.

Every summer sees more people afloat in small cruisers and auxiliaries, and there is a definite trend towards the water as regards hot weather recreation. However you wish to go, or whatever the dictates of your checkbook, there is no doubt that a suitable boat can be located. Whether you charter a cruiser for your own use, with or without a crew aboard, or go as a paying guest aboard a captain-owner operated wind-jammer, you will find cruising a restful and a different way to spend your vacation.

### Over a distance of ground

(Continued from page 51)

woof of such races, and far enough between they are, that the pattern of racing tradition is woven.

Any bettor will tell you that the form of sprints is not as dependable as that of distance races, just because so many little circumstances, other than the merit of the horses, may affect the outcome. Just in the same way the estimate of a horse's class is less

dependable if he has not been fully tested at distances which try his wind and soundness and courage to the utmost. If he has the sort of heart that will break, you want to know it before you call him a champion. And particularly you want to know it before you definitely decide that he is really worthy to carry on the breed of the Thoroughbred.

By this time the reader will have suspected that if so strong a case can be made for distance racing, there must be powerful reasons against it or there would be a great deal more of it. This is not quite true; there is practically no one who would be willing to say, "distance racing is no good, we ought to be rid of it." The whole situation is a little like that comic poem whose every stanza ends with "Somebody else, not me."

Racing secretaries are a little reluctant to write distance races, partly at least because they feel that they are inviting trouble. They know that if they write a routine six-furlong or 1 1/16-mile race it will fill without difficulty; they know that it will take more effort to get a 1 1/2-mile or two-mile race to go.

Race tracks object, in most cases, to races with small fields. It is a purely commercial objection. If there are as few as five horses, a show, or third-place, pool is dangerous. Should one horse stand out, the show betting on him may be so great that there



*Thrill to the Everlasting Beauty of*

# MINTON

ENGLISH BONE CHINA

THE SKILLED CRAFTSMANSHIP and beauty of MINTON Bone China has been widely admired for almost a century and a half by connoisseurs of two continents. The world's most beautiful china, it lends to your table setting a richness and glamour never before achieved. The delicacy of the inspired designs, created by the most famous decorators in the world, compel immediate attention and appreciation from your most discriminating guests. Every colorful pattern — whether evoking a lovely memory or anticipating the smartest new-day trend — holds steadfastly to the ideal of perfect artistry. Select your favored pattern on your next visit to a leading dealer in fine china.

Send 10c to cover cost of mailing and you will receive a beautifully illustrated booklet showing many patterns and historical data on famous Minton dinnerware.



*Meakin & Ridgway, Inc.*

129 Fifth Avenue • New York  
WHOLESALE ONLY

See Minton Exhibit at British Pavilion, New York World's Fair 1939

Each Manor House piece has lasting beauty and contributes to the permanent graciousness of your home. If you will mention "Country Life" you may have a copy of our illustrated brochure

**The MANOR HOUSE**  
383 Madison Avenue  
(Opposite the Ritz)  
NEW YORK CITY

PURCHASES MAY BE MADE THROUGH YOUR OWN DECORATOR

A DIVISION OF BAKER FURNITURE, INC.



In beautiful Hawaii, set in a sapphire sea, surfboard riding is as much an art as skiing in Norway. At Waikiki Beach, skilled surf-riders flash shoreward at express-train speed a distance of half a mile. Visitors, too, enjoy the sport in outrigger canoes . . . one of the most thrilling and unforgettable experiences in the world!

On the crest of the wave!



That's how you'll feel, after a tall, cool glass of Dole Pineapple Juice refreshed and invigorated . . . on the crest of the wave! For Dole Pineapple Juice is keen, piquant, tangy (no artificial sweetening), and it is rich in natural fruit-energy . . . the perfect hot-weather drink!

**DOLE PINEAPPLE JUICE**  
FROM HAWAII

will be a "minus" pool—that is, it will actually cost the track to pay ten cents on the dollar on winning tickets. Even should this contretemps not arise, there is not as much betting on a small field, and all tracks outside of New York get most of their revenue from a percentage of the pari-mutuel pools. As business organizations, the tracks do not care what sort of race is run—whether it is "three jumps or to the Rocky Mountains"—as long as the betting holds up, and they look doubtfully at the distance race because, since there are many more sprinters than stayers, a distance race is far less likely to have a big field.

Horsemen, too, have an objection to long races. Obviously a horse which is raced two miles cannot race as often as one which goes six furlongs. Unless purses are larger for distance races—and they usually are not—it is an economic advantage to own horses which can be raced most frequently. So a horse that can race once a week for a \$1,000 purse at six furlongs is just twice as good an investment as a horse which races every two weeks for a \$1,000 purse at two miles. Furthermore, the owner runs the risk of getting a horse ready for a long race only to have it declared off because there are not enough starters, and he is left with a horse ready to run two miles, and with nowhere to run him.

This begins to look like Ambrose Bierce's fable about a Moral Principle and a Material Interest which met on a bridge which was wide enough only for one. In case you don't remember, the Moral Principle got off in the water. But in this case there is a good hope for reconciliation of the two.

Racing depends on public interest. People may come to a track for novelty, or for social purposes, or to bet, or just for the hell of it. They stay, if they *do* stay, because they have become interested in racing. So anything which adds to the quality of the card is an aid to racing both as a sport and as a business. It has been definitely established that the racing public likes long races, and long races they will get.

At the end of the 1938 Santa Anita Park meeting there was a rather peculiar four-horse parade before the crowded stands. One was the mighty Seabiscuit, handicap champion of 1937. Another was Stagehand, fresh from his amazing feat in smashing through the Santa Anita Derby and Santa Anita Handicap. The third was Galley Slave, which set a world's record for three furlongs at the meeting. And the last was an eleven-year-old \*Omar Khayyam gelding named Malicious, a selling plater which was hustling for oats when the three others were foaled. Patrons applauded politely for the three brilliant stakes horses, but they started a veritable riot over Malicious. The reason was that Malicious had

come sweeping through the stretch three times during the meeting to win at two miles.

Now an ovation for a horse—and I do not mean the cheering from his backers as he returns to the winner's circle—is money in the pocket of the Thoroughbred industry, because it comes from people who, if only for that moment, have realized that the racing of Thoroughbred horses is something more than a glorified slot machine. It comes from people who, if only for that moment, have realized that Thoroughbred racing is the matching of great heart against great heart, of mighty muscle and bone and sinew against other bone and sinew. And it is this realization that racing must have—and must get by earning it honestly—to survive and be perpetuated as the greatest sport in the world. Without that awareness on the part of its followers, racing is a hippodrome.

WHAT answer do you think you'd get, if you asked the average seasoned race-goer about his favorite horse? Man o' War? I doubt it very much, though he was very probably the greatest horse this generation has seen. You would get many different answers, but I suspect the balance would swing to gallant old Exterminator, the stayer, the weight-carrier. You might get a few votes for the ill-fated Dark Secret, which was thundering in to a second victory in the two-mile Jockey Club Gold Cup of 1934 when, a sixteenth of a mile from the finish, he struck a hard place in the track and fractured a foreleg. The powerful Faireno was at his throat-latch and Inlander was close up, but somehow Dark Secret made it, and Faireno didn't gain a solitary inch in those last agonizing strides.

Most of racing's "new" public, those attracted to the sport in the last five or six years, particularly in new territories, never saw these horses or horses like them. But as they become more interested they hear of them, and they are beginning to want to see stayers.

To meet the legitimate objections of horsemen, some tracks have offered slightly higher purses for longer races. Many have gone at it even more directly; they offer a prize, varying from \$50 to \$200 according to the distance, to the trainer of the winner. It works very well, and distance races at such tracks fill satisfactorily. It costs the track a bit more money, but the distance race is usually the last on the card and people stay for it. So the betting on the last race goes up, and the track gets its money back and more. And since distance races develop distance horses, there is an increasing number of performers, and occasionally a race at a mile and a half can be stuck into the middle of the card as well as at the end of it.

This process is, actually, going on. Several times during the last



## THE ODOR

Protects  
YOUR SHRUBS  
from  
DOG  
NUISANCE

● Dogs avoid the odor of "Black Leaf 40." That's why a little sprayed on the lower branches of shrubs, evergreens, etc. keeps them away. Put an end to "dog nuisance" now by getting some "Black Leaf 40" and following the simple directions on the label.

### MANY OTHER USES

"Black Leaf 40" is also effective in the control of many insect pests that attack flowers, trees, fruit, vegetables and livestock. It kills both by contact and by fumes and is very economical. Sold by dealers everywhere.

8911

SPRAY with  
**"Black Leaf 40"**

Insist on factory-sealed packages to insure full strength.

TOBACCO BY-PRODUCTS & CHEMICAL CORP., Incorporated  
Louisville, Kentucky

LOOK FOR THE LEAF ON THE PACKAGE

## SMOKY FIREPLACES

Made to Draw

Payment Conditional on Success

Technical Service for the correction of defective chimney conditions.

**FREDERIC N. WHITLEY, Inc.**

Engineers—Contractors—Consultants

171 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.



One powerful 5-Horsepower Machine that alone solves every one of your major upkeep problems.

winter both Hialeah Park and Santa Anita Park had two races a day at distances greater than 1¼ miles. At Hialeah, on one occasion, the entire eight-race card averaged nearly 1¼ miles a race. At Santa Anita, once, there was not a race at less than a mile, with several at 1¼ miles and more.

In 1933 there were, in all North America, 55 races beyond a mile and a quarter. They have increased every year since. In 1935 there were 88, in 1937 there were 165, and last year there were 195, and the average purses were a little bit higher than those of other races.

The chief fault to be found is that most of the increase was in races for cheap horses. The public enjoys them, but they are of little use to breeders, because horses which race with \$1,000 or \$1,500 claiming tags will never be used much for production. But given a taste of distance racing for platers, race-goers seem to develop an appetite for distance racing with class.

Already there has been a beginning. Last year Pimlico inaugurated the 1½-mile Grayson Stakes, named for that fine sportsman, the late Admiral Cary T. Grayson. Santa Anita, this spring, increased the distance of the San Juan Capistrano Handicap to 1½ miles, raised the purse to \$25,000. If there were twenty or thirty such races scattered through our racing year, there would be no problem. Hollywood Park has scheduled two distance stakes for the summer, the \$3,000 Western Shore Handicap and the \$15,000 Aloha Handicap. All of these do not come even close to filling the need, but they represent obvious improvement.

Oddly enough the great breeding centers, where the need for stamina is best understood, have lagged. Kentucky does not have a stakes race over 1¼ miles, though the Latonia Cup, at 2¼ miles, was revived in 1938 under overnight conditions. In all of Maryland there are but two distance stakes.

New York comes closer to having an adequate roster of distance stakes than other states, but nearly all are at Belmont Park. The tracks in New England have added nothing to distance racing, though they could well afford to. The Illinois tracks do not have a distance stakes among them. Ohio, which has never been a prominent racing state, had more distance races last year than any other, though they were mainly for cheap horses. The winter tracks, almost alone, have made the strongest effort for distance racing, and Santa Anita's \$25,000 bid for stamina is the best thing that has been done for racing as a really good test of breeding in the last half-dozen years.

It is still an uphill fight, but distance racing is gaining, no matter how slowly, and we who have argued so persistently for stamina should hope to stick it out.



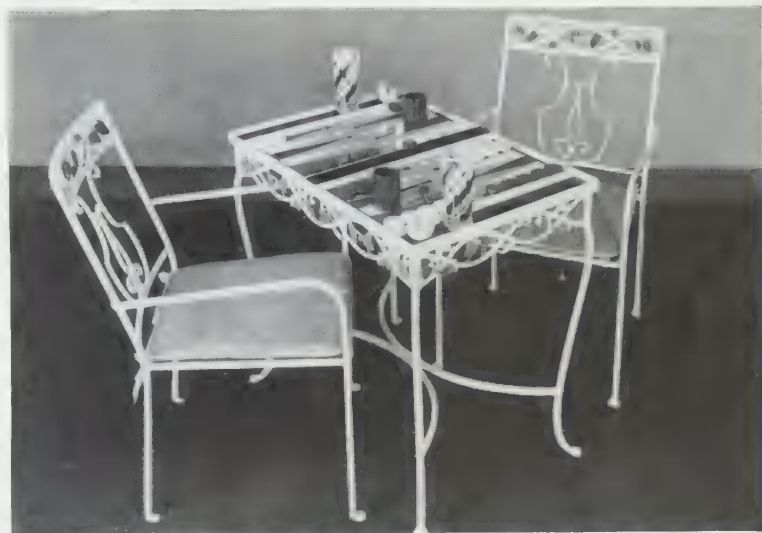
## Live Outdoors in Comfort

LET HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER SHOW YOU HOW



### OUT ON THE LAWN—YET UNDER THE SHADE

Copious is the word for this tall, wide and handsome Portashade. See how it covers all six chairs, yet lets summer breezes waft through. Its frame looks like bamboo, but is really metal, and it rolls with the greatest of ease. Choose it in your favorite color, with or without gay lining. With white frame and plain or striped fabrics, \$105. As shown—(6'6" x 12'), \$179.00. Without lining, \$159.00.



### BACK TO BACKGAMMON

With a table that brings out your best playing. Model shown (32" x 21" x 29") is handwrought iron of unusually lovely lines, with cork fields and green and white points . . . \$77.50. Game accessories, per set \$8.75. The iron armchairs are roomy and graceful . . . each \$16.50 (in leaf design). Big fat, puffy pads covered with water-repellent Indantone, each \$2.50.

Send for our illustrated Summer Furniture Booklet "L"

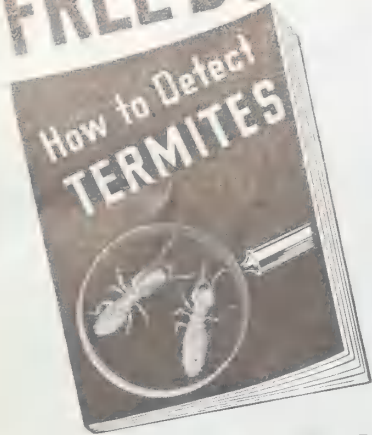


## HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER

145 East 57th Street, New York



# This FREE BOOK



**Shows You How to AVOID COSTLY TERMITE\* DAMAGE**

● Possibly you've never seen termites, because they always work hidden inside of wood. But, if you own a home or business property, you should have this free book—you should know how to detect termites before they cause costly damage to your property!



Look at this map. Termites work throughout the shaded area! Their damage costs millions of dollars each year. If you live *anywhere* in this area your property may be menaced by termites, without your knowing it.

### For Every Property Owner

Here is your chance to get valuable, practical information on termites. This new, illustrated book explains the insidious work of termites. . . shows you how to detect their presence. . . tells you how to stop their damage before it becomes serious!

"How to Detect Termites" has just been published by Terminix, a division of E. L. Bruce Co., largest maker of hardwood floorings. It is based on the experience gained by the world's largest termite control organization, which has inspected over 500,000 properties for termites.

Send for your free copy now! Don't delay. Page 14 alone can be worth hundreds of dollars to you. Just mail the coupon.

\*Termites are tiny insects which nest in the ground and tunnel up into buildings, eating away the strength of structural wood members.



## Ruts in the water

(Continued from page 38)

summer resort to yachting center, looking up your friends and living the gayest of lives ashore and afloat. You can hobnob with fishermen in the little harbors that reek of lobster bait and tarred nets under the summer sun, or join the brass-bound and be-flanneled society of the more pretentious yacht clubs—most clubs are hospitable to well-behaved visiting yachtsmen, though there are exceptions. You may travel alone, or with your club fleet on its annual cruise, or in company with one or two other boats manned by congenial crews who meet by arrangement in port each evening to drink each others' rum and talk boats and boats and more boats until far into the night. Some harbors, like Block Island, crossroads of yachting in the Cape Cod-to-New York sector, are famous places for foregathering with old and new acquaintances to the accompaniment of wassail, song, and ensuing headaches. To my crabbed mind, too much of this can wreck a cruise more thoroughly than a ten-day foggy spell, but it's fun while it lasts and you can always get under way for destinations unannounced if you've got a bellyful of it.

To my mind the western part of Long Island Sound, despite its huge population of yachts, offers little to attract the cruiser. Still it has no fog, generally light airs and smooth water, and plenty of shipyards, gas docks and such, so maybe it's not a bad place for a beginner to putter around and get the feel of the thing. Around the eastern extremity of the Sound, with Essex, New London, Fisher's Island, Noank, Mystic, and Stonington on the mainland and Greenport, Sag Harbor, Shelter Island, Three-Mile, and other Long Island ports, things are much more interesting, however.

Everybody goes on to Block Island sooner or later, and from there it's no jump at all into Narragansett Bay with its lovely sheltered reaches of water among the islands, good harbors of all sorts, fine breezes for the sailing man and beautiful smooth water for the power-boatman.

The southeastern Massachusetts coast, from Westport Harbor on down through Buzzards Bay and Vineyard and Nantucket Sounds I have already extolled. It's got everything, to my mind, including a nice sou'west breeze most every afternoon. Some fog, though nothing to worry about, and devilish tides in the Sounds and Holes until you get used to 'em. From that sector you can go on, either out to sea around the "backside of the Cape" or through the canal into Cape Cod Bay, which has little to offer, Plymouth being a mudhole and Provincetown an anchorage most skippers avoid, once they've seen enough of the quaint old town.

Marbleheaders boast about their fine sailing breezes, but I think it must be because they're so rare.

However, Marblehead's tremendous fleet of yachts is worth going a long way to see, especially as it's one of the few places where sail outnumber power craft by an overwhelming majority. Also, Marblehead is the center of a semi-circle of fine Massachusetts Bay harbors, from Scituate and Cohasset on the South Shore around to Manchester and Gloucester on the rocky North Shore, all bustling with yachting activity in the season. There's nothing to attract the cruiser west of Boston Light.

Gloucester is the exception to the rule that cruisers shun cities and big commercial harbors. If ships and the sea mean anything to you, don't miss the Gloucester wharves even if the land breeze off the fish docks does smell high.

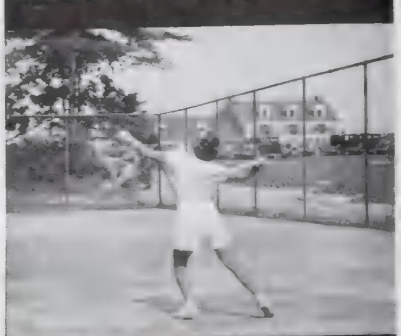
THEN around Cape Ann's rocky headland (or take the short cut through the Squam Canal if you've a smallish boat and like ditch-crawling) and let 'er go the east'ard. The Isles of Shoals, Newburyport, Little Harbor, or Kittery are stopping-off places, but the goal is the 200 miles of coast that stretches from Portland Head on east. Here is a coast so cut up by deep bays and rocky headlands, so fringed with big and little islands, so picturesque and lovely, so honeycombed with fine harbors and winding channels that you might cruise it for a score of summers and not know it all.

Maine has its drawbacks, of course. Its water is too cold for enjoyable swimming (as it is anywhere east of Cape Cod, for my taste). Even in July and August, nights can be raw and chilly. There's no denying that it's often "thick o' fog," but a careful pilot should be able to get around, especially since in most places the shore is so bold you can stand in until you smell the pine trees or hear the surf breaking on the rocks, and still have water under you. And if it's thick outside, you can often run inland up a bay or river into beautiful clear weather.

It would take a book to list the attractions of the Maine coast. Casco Bay, for instance, is reputed to contain 365 islands, though I suspect they've counted in some half-tide ledges. Boothbay is a picturesque town. Christmas Cove is a summer resort with a fine harbor. Buck's Harbor, on Eggemoggin Reach, is a grand, landlocked hole among granite cliffs (but with rotten holding ground for your anchor). I remember a little uninhabited island, south of Deer Isle, where we once dug the world's finest clams, and the run up fjord-like Somes Sound is something you won't forget. But these are only random samples.

The way to plan a cruise on the Maine coast, or anywhere else in New England, is to get a complete set of charts, a Coast Pilot, one of the excellent books recently written about New England cruising, and go to it. Friends who have cruised the same ground and whose tastes you know to be similar to

## BETTER TENNIS ON HAR-TRU COURTS



and 6 Aces with HAR-TRU SERVICE

- Quick Drying
- Unsurpassed Visibility
- Beautiful Appearance
- No Dust
- Faultless Bound
- Minimum Maintenance

WRITE FOR BOOKLET DEPT. C

**HAR-TRU Corporation**

17 E. 45th ST. NEW YORK  
CHICAGO • DETROIT • LOS ANGELES

## WARD & ROME

63 East 57th Street, New York

**Decorative Painting  
Paper Lampshades  
Tole**

**Japanned Tea Trays  
with  
Folding Bamboo Stands**

**Chinese Porcelain Lamps  
with  
Natural Wood Bases**

**Paper Screens  
Made to order  
\$15 a panel and up**

HERE COMES THE

...worry and trouble of arranging the event...UNLESS you leave all the worrisome details to our expert staff. May we send you our brochure? *Curtain Dinner nightly—7 to 8:30.*

The

**SHERRY NETHERLAND**

59TH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE  
Eugene Voit, Manager

**TERMINIX** A Division of E. L. Bruce Co.

SEND FOR Free Book!

BONDED TERMINIX INSULATION

E. L. BRUCE CO., Terminix Division, Dept. CL-6, Memphis, Tenn.

Please send me a free copy of your new book, "How to Detect Termites—Before They Cause Costly Damage."

Name .....

Street Address .....

City ..... State .....



yours can help a lot. But just go ahead and cruise, and don't try to follow too hard-and-fast an itinerary. You'll hear of places that sound intriguing as you go along, and the weather will deflect your course now and then, often to your advantage. Start out with an open mind, and a well-found boat, and if you don't have the time of your life, sell the boat when you get back and buy a farm.

## Pioneering in orchids

(Continued from page 59)

seventeen years ago, the discovery by Prof. Lewis Knudsen of Cornell University, that agar-agar jelly, as used by bacteriologists in growing cultures, provides an effective medium in which to germinate orchid seed in laboratory flasks, opened a new and simplified route that amateurs as well as professionals have since been following with increasing success.

So we can visualize Dr. Eversole, adopting that method and utilizing the improvements he has perfected, dusting a pinch of infinitesimal orchid seeds across the surface of some agar-agar in a sterile glass flask. Gradually as the tiny particles came to life, minute brown specks appeared on the amber surface. During succeeding weeks they were slowly transformed into a trembling green filigree of tiny leaves. The next step differed from the usual practice of transferring the tender plants from the glass incubator to community

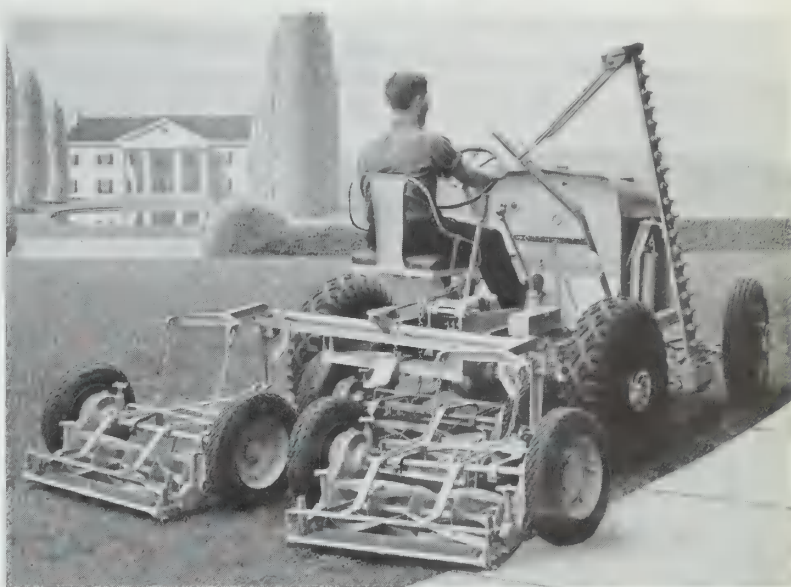
pots containing a mixture of peat moss and root fibre of the osmunda fern, to grow to a size warranting individual pots, Dr. Eversole, on March 26, 1936, with all the care and delicacy he would have employed in performing an operation, transplanted the bottle babies into "flats" or shallow boxes containing pure quartz sand. The flats 12 by 8 by 2 3/4 inches in size were simply frames of redwood with fine mesh screen over the bottom to keep the sand from sifting out, but permitting free entrance and exit of water. The sand had previously been sterilized in a solution of hydrochloric acid.

As fast as planted, he dipped each flat in his carefully prepared nutrient solution until the sand was saturated, then placed it on a slat bench where there was free circulation of air. Later, as often as the sand became dry, he repeated the dipping and occasionally washed the sand with a fine spray of clear water from above to remove any possible accumulation of undesirable salts. The details of these treatments are all important and only through experience and by constant observation does one become familiar with the plants' growth requirements and learn just how much dryness they can stand under different environmental conditions.

The rapidity with which the young plants grew was almost unbelievable. As they increased in size they were moved to other similar flats, but with wider spacing.

## A Worthington Estate Ranger

### The economical way to give your lawns and fields that "well-groomed" look.



Hard rubber rollers enable Worthington Cutting Units to overlap on concrete, brick or flag stone walks without injury—only rubber touches the ground. Saves time and labor of hand-trimming later. Pneumatic tires all around prevent rutting of turf, save trees from harm and enable the Estate Ranger to transport itself, with cutting units hydraulically raised, from one mowing area to another without injury to curbs and walks.

For estates of 10 acres or larger where you have lawns to cut frequently, hay to make, weeds to mow or light farming to do, the Worthington

Estate Ranger is noticeably more economical than several smaller, cheaper mowing units.



And, with cutting units detached—it becomes a general utility tractor for year 'round use in hauling the handy trailer dump cart for sod, dirt, manure, leaf removal, etc.; for hauling rollers for tennis courts or for pushing the easily attached snow-plow to keep you dug out all winter.



The power take-off operates pumps, sprayers, compost mixers, rotary brushes, etc. With this one compact unit, you save the unnecessary expense of much extra maintenance equipment. Thousands of well-kept country estates and golf courses all over the world, schools and colleges, park and highway departments, find in Worthington equipment complete operating satisfaction at greatly lowered costs in time, money and man-power.

Worthington Trailer Dump Carts may be had in the rectangular type illustrated here with automatic, self-opening tail-gate which enables driver to dump load without leaving his seat; or the rocker type, as preferred. Capacity of each, approximately 1 cubic yard.

Worthington Estate Rangers assure you of years of economical trouble-free operation. Service, if ever required, is available at any dealer of the Chrysler Corporation, or your own local garage. Adopt this modern method of country estate and farm upkeep now. Owners everywhere find that it pays for itself quickly in operating economies and time saved.



## WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY

MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA. • SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

Tear out this coupon and mail it today for special illustrated catalogue showing how you, too, can save money with Worthington equipment, or at your request a representative will call.

WORTHINGTON MOWER CO. • STROUDSBURG, PA. • DEPT. CL/JE

Please send catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

## HISTORIC TIMBER FROM THE PROUD SHIPS OF YESTERDAY



The "Powerful" Six Garden Set—a unique design (Reg. Patent No. 755122). Price \$140 on rail car, New York, New Orleans or Los Angeles.

Send now for beautifully illustrated catalogue of all types of Garden Furniture with price list for delivery into the United States.



Mellowed by the sun, seasoned by the spray of the seven seas, from the decks of famous liners such as the "Leviathan" and the "Arlanza" comes "Battleship" Teakwood Garden Furniture. With experienced hands, British north country craftsmen have fashioned this historic timber for your garden's glory—to bring tradition, dignity and the romantic memory of ships that are gone to delight you forever. "Battleship" Garden Furniture will give you a lifetime of beauty and service.

The Hughes Bolckow Shipbreaking Co., Ltd.  
Ariadne Wharf, Blyth  
NORTHUMBERLAND ENGLAND

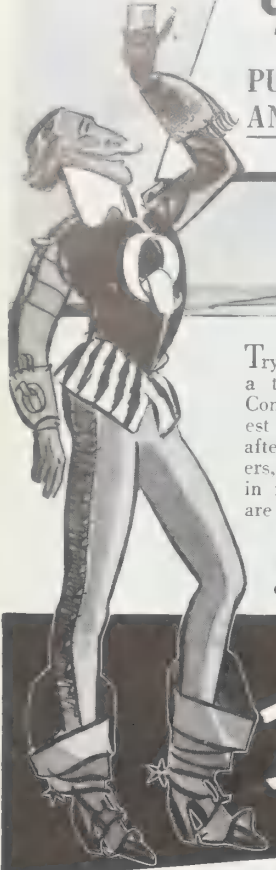
THE HUGHES BOLCKOW SHIPBREAKING CO. LTD.



PRODUCT OF DESTILERIA SERRALLES, INC., PONCE, PUERTO RICO

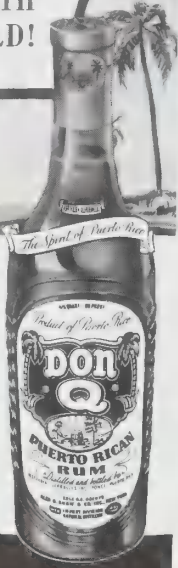
*Compare*

THIS FINEST OF  
PUERTO RICAN RUMS WITH  
ANY RUM IN THE WORLD!



Try Don Q in a frosty Daiquiri or a tall, refreshing Rum Collins. Compare! You'll insist on this finest of Puerto Rican rums forever after! Available at all good dealers, hotels, restaurants and bars—in fact, wherever quality drinks are the rule of the house.

There are two kinds of Don Q:  
WHITE LABEL for cocktails  
GOLD LABEL for tall drinks



**Don Q Rum**  
PUERTO RICAN

Your Guide to Good Liquors

COPYRIGHT 1939, NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION, N. Y. • 86 PROOF

## Own Your Own Swimmin' 'Ole



You will save time, worry and expense by letting us build your swimming pool. We offer you finest quality construction and low cost—backed by many years experience in building some of the finest pools in the country.

**NASON & CULLEN**

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Preliminary estimate without obligation

By September 20, 1937, when each flat held only thirty-six plants, these specimens had developed fine, large root systems and strong leaf growth and were ready for one more transplanting. This time only six went into a flat, while some were placed, for comparison, in individual pots containing different media—sand, cinders, peat moss, etc. The first bud stem appeared in this group of plants November 3, 1937,—two years and a quarter after the sowing of the seed and one year and seven months from the removal of the seedlings from the flask. By the middle of February, 1938, buds on this stem began to unfold and by March 10 the stalk bore a dozen or so gleaming white blossoms, like enormous pale butterflies poised for flight. Several other plants of this same series, in their maiden effort, produced from ten to a dozen flowers of similar beauty on their very slender but wiry stalks.

One of them went so far as to send forth two more stems that bent beneath their burden of loveliness within the next three months. And some of the Doctor's own special crosses—of the species Elizabeth x Gilles Gratiot, and Confirmation x Gilles—Gratiot—had made their third successive flower stem at twenty-six months of age. By skillful selection of parent plants, Dr. Eversole has produced new flowers of exquisite purity, splendid balance, and fine texture insuring a lasting blossom and one suitable for shipping and wearing. Orchids of pristine whiteness are always in demand, especially for wedding bouquets, so these particular results of the Doctor's experiments have significance for commercial producers besides enabling him in a small way to augment his funds with which to carry on still further research.

When the plants attain full size, he now plants them (still in sand) in large enameled sinks, or even larger concrete vats or watertight benches into which the nutrient solution is pumped from below until it floods the sand, after which it is allowed to run back into the storage tank until needed for another irrigation. By using both plain and acid-proof enamel sinks, and plain and glass-lined vats he is endeavoring to find out just what part the container material plays and which type is conducive to the best growth.

But these experiments with orchids—plants of sheer beauty—are leading to work of even greater significance. Dr. Eversole's plans involve replacing the orchids with food plants of various kinds in which are contained the elements upon which the life of animals and of man depend. Not only is such a plant the source of raw material for growth and energy and reproduction, but also it is a factory in which are built up the elaborate chemical substances employed by the mysterious glands that act as body and even mind controls in human beings. As his research continues he will endeavor to induce

plants to take up various minerals, possibly certain synthetic substances, and utilize them in such a way that individuals consuming the plants may overcome constitutional or environmental deficiencies and attain physical and mental health impossible under ordinary circumstances. This looks ahead to the time when vegetables and fruits can be grown under such completely controlled conditions as to contain known and deliberately planned amounts of the elements known to be essential to man's well-being.

Viewing the marked progress already made, it is not impossible to visualize an imaginative worker, who, intrigued by Dr. Eversole's scientific adventure and its revelations, may finally learn and demonstrate why we are what we are—and thus unfold that age-old riddle, the very secret of existence.

### Moose for tomorrow

*(Continued from page 57)*

too long. The animals had eaten themselves completely out of winter browse. The penalty would be close to extermination of the great herd. Game men saw all this clearly enough. The remedy was not so easily discovered.

The Michigan Conservation Department conducted surveys, and decided to undertake live-trapping on an experimental basis, at least for the first year. No one had any illusions about the results so far as saving the moose herd was concerned. Obviously it was going to be out of the question to trap and take off Isle Royale enough moose to prevent further huge losses, in the few years before winter hunger would finish its job.

But trapping was about the only remedy that held out any possibilities. Feeding the great herd artificially was not to be considered, was obviously impossible.

However, the live-trapping promised to do three things. First, it would save a few moose from starving. Second, it would give Michigan game men an unequalled opportunity to study big game management methods and results with a species about which all too little was known. Third, and most important of all, there was good reason to hope that the moose trapped and transported to the mainland of the Upper Peninsula—assuming they could be trapped and transported without broken necks or other major casualties—would thrive as their ancestors had thrived on Isle Royale, with this important difference—on the mainland there was plenty of good moose range available, where a growing herd could spread out and feed without eating itself into eventual starvation.

In the late fall of 1934 Paul Hickie, mammalogist of the Michigan Conservation Department, and an assistant, Ellsworth St. Germain, dug themselves in at a hastily equipped headquarters on Chippewa Harbor, to face a winter of isolation on Isle Royale and



**Plays Anywhere — Outdoors or Indoors... No "Plug-In"!**



**New! Lightweight PHILCO "Little Pal"**

**ONLY \$19.95**

Complete with Batteries

- Nearly HALF the size!
- FULL performance!
- TWICE the battery life!

**REALLY PORTABLE**

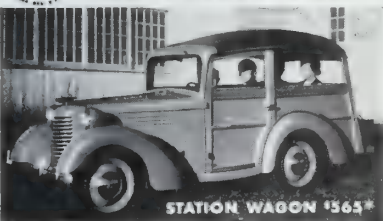
Self-powered; needs no connection —no aerial, ground or "plug-in." Your "Little Pal" wherever you go, outdoors or indoors... traveling, bathing, boating, outings.

**Personalized!** Identification tag for your name and address attached to the radio.

**AT ALL GOOD RADIO STORES**



**FOR PAYLOAD OR PLAYLOAD**



**STATION WAGON '36\***

■ Here's a gay new way for four smart people to step out and go places in nonchalant luxury—this lively Bantam Station Wagon. It's roomy, rugged, able and you'll park it on a pinpoint.

● Twirl two thumb screws, slip the rear seat out and you have a sturdy ¼ ton truck to haul hay for the horse or trunks for the guest.

■ You'll drive 42 to 56 miles on a gallon so owners tell us. See your dealer for a look and a ride.

**DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED**

**ROADSTER \$449\***

**COUPE \$399\***

**SPEEDSTER \$497\***

**PICKUP \$465\***

**PANEL \$479\***

\*Del. factory including full equipment and federal taxes. Prices start at **\$399**

*Mail Coupon!*

**AMERICAN BANTAM CAR CO. BUTLER, PA.**

Please send information on  
Cars ( ) Trucks ( )  
Station Wagons ( )

Name.....  
Address.....  
City & State.....

also to see just what could be done about trapping a few moose.

They used big box traps, with sliding doors opening at both ends, baited with balsam browse, hay, deer cake, and other foods, of which only the browse proved to have much fatal attraction for the hungry moose. They caught more moose than their small corral could hold or their limited crew could feed. They released the surplus and came out of the winter with eleven live, healthy moose to their credit. Of the eleven, two surplus bulls went to a Detroit zoo. The remaining nine were released in the Cusino Game Refuge, on the shore of Lake Superior in the Upper Peninsula.

A state game crew, headed by St. Germain, went back to Isle Royale in October of 1935, ready to trap moose on a decently big scale. A new base of operations was established, on Siskiwit bay. Bigger corrals were built, the trapping area was extended, a team was taken along to haul the trapped animals in to the central corral, and the Conservation Department set one hundred moose as its goal for that winter.

Bad luck beset the project from the outset that fall. Moose trapped early in the season died in the corrals for no apparent reason. The crew was plagued for a time by a surplus of bulls that threatened to nullify the value of the captive herd almost completely so far as furnishing future moose on the mainland was concerned.

When May arrived and navigation opened, thirty-eight moose were moved safely from the Isle Royale corrals to the mainland and freed in three separate areas. Twenty-eight of them went to the Cusino Refuge, where the little band of nine had been released a year earlier. Six were sent to another game refuge on the Escanaba river. The remaining four were turned loose on the tip of the Keweenaw Peninsula.

It's simple enough to say they were brought across Lake Superior and released. Doing the job was hardly so simple, however. I was with the party that went to Isle Royale in the spring of 1935, and again in 1936, to bring the moose across the water to their new home. Unless you've had a hand in moving live-trapped moose, and the chances are you haven't, you'd be inclined to think of it as about the most interesting and exciting job under the sun. Well, it's not exactly lacking in either interest or excitement, but it's made up mostly of plain, unvarnished hard work. A moose can be as surly as a watersnake, a lot more stubborn than a mule, and as fast and powerful as forked lightning. All of which makes for excitement when you come to crate him and move him around and get him aboard a boat. But more than anything else, he's heavy! The crate you ship him in weighs five hundred pounds, and he himself weighs maybe twice that much.

The crew that had charge of

# Modernize Your Skeet Field

WITH *Western* MASTER TRAPS



**YOU** need only a few rounds of Skeet on a field equipped with Western Master Skeet Traps, to realize the advantages of this modern trap throwing equipment.

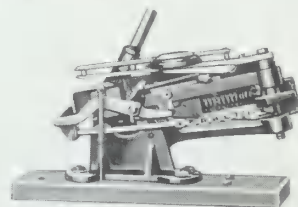
You will notice that the targets are always in the groove, regardless of wind direction. You will be impressed with the way the special-type carrier of exclusive Western design makes the targets sail through the air. Outgoers speed away from you with enough of the upper surface exposed to make them easier to hit. The targets fly straight. Never an outlaw target.

There is no annoying trap noise when the targets are thrown. The traps let you concentrate on the targets. They are efficiently engineered for continuous trouble-free service and positive operation—the simplest traps ever developed—and exceptionally durable. Special safety features protect the trap operator.

Either manual wire-pull release or electric release. Write for prices and a copy of the Western Trap and Skeet Equipment Manual.



**WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY**  
Dept. F-93, East Alton, Illinois



**WESTERN MASTER SKEET TRAP**

**YOU BREAK THEM IF YOU'RE ON THEM WITH Xpert SKEET LOADS**

You can rely on Western XPERT Skeet Loads to give you dense, uniform target-powdering patterns, shot after shot.

By achieving greater uniformity in the velocity of the shot charge, and in the density of the distribution of the pellets throughout the shot string, Western ballistic engineers have produced Skeet and trap loads (field loads, too) that consistently "break them if you're on them!"

If there is a wide variation in velocity, from one shell to the next, you will miss targets, through no fault of your own. The variation in velocity from one Western shell to another, of the same specifications, is so small that by using the proper lead the "bird" is always in the pattern.



*Western*  
**MASTER SKEET TRAPS**





**HOW WOULD YOU SELECT A BINOCULAR?... THIS FREE BOOK TELLS YOU**

What features would you look for in picking a binocular for your use? What makes one glass more expensive than another? What makes it more useful? This 32-page book tells what to look for in selecting a binocular, describes twelve models of Bausch & Lomb *American-made* binoculars—"the world's best—by any test." Send for your copy today. Bausch & Lomb, 826 Lomb Park, Rochester, N. Y.

*Illustrated above, B&L 7 power, 35 mm binocular, \$86.*



the winter trapping operations paved the way for crating the moose by feeding the captive herd the last few weeks in the shipping crates placed in a row inside the corral fence. On the surface, they had the moose pretty well tamed. There were only two or three that wouldn't take balsam browse and alfalfa hay out of your hands, out in the middle of the corral, as trusting as so many farmyard cows. That was all right as far as it went, but it didn't go very deep!

There were plenty of the moose that gave us little trouble for that matter. We baited the row of crates with fresh browse, raised the doors, and braced them in place. The doors had been heavily padded with old tire casings to save the moose from heel injuries if they tried to kick their way to freedom, which most of 'em did. With the crates baited and a man waiting on top, ready to drop the doors, the job got under way. More than half of the moose herd, chiefly the cows and yearling calves, walked quietly into the crates to feed, the doors were dropped and bolted in place behind 'em and they were off on the first leg of the trip to a new home.

The bulls were warier, and as the herd thinned those that remained uncaught grew more and more wild and crate-shy. There was but one way to handle them. That was to drive them into big traps built in a connecting runway between two corrals. Driving a suspicious and resentful bull moose inside a wire and pole enclosure calls for resourcefulness and keeping close to the fence. More than one member of the crew went scrambling under the wire or over a pole gate before the job was done.

As the bulls trotted into the traps, one at a time, a man on top tripped the rope holding up the heavy door, and before the moose could pivot or back out, the door was down. Then a crate was lined up with a small sliding door in the back of the trap, and from behind a heavy shieldlike device that we dubbed the moose plow the animal was prodded and crowded into entering the crate. The rest of the job was easy. We used the team to move the moose down to the beach, a big scow to ferry them out to deep anchorage where the trading boat lay. Mechanical equipment was limited to iron pipe cut into rollers.

Of the twenty-eight moose sent to Cusino that spring, seven were held in corrals. State game men wanted to carry out some experiments with them, wanted to learn what a moose eats through the four seasons of the year and how much, which foods are best for him, whether he will breed readily in confinement and a few other extremely interesting and helpful facts in moose natural history.

In August of 1936 a second major tragedy struck Isle Royale, by that time under complete administration by the United States

park service. Fire broke out in an evergreen slashing left by a pulpwood logging operation, whipped through the lines thrown up to control it, leaped and raged ahead of a Lake Superior gale, and in less than three weeks ravaged 35,000 acres of wilderness in the interior of the island, more than a fourth of its total area. All this damage was done despite the dogged, desperate efforts of a crew of 1,800 CCC fire fighters, the largest ever assembled to fight a single blaze in the history of Michigan forest fires. And that's been a long and dramatic history!

State game men knew that down timber, burned off at the roots but not yet dead, would be likely to provide the moose with plenty of food for one winter. They knew, too, that the hunger-thinned herd was fast getting down to rock bottom, that moose were no longer abundant on the big island. But in the face of these handicaps they decided to go ahead with one more winter of live-trapping. It would be their last chance, they reasoned, and by that time they were pretty anxious to plant as many moose as possible in those three mainland colonies. So permission was obtained from the federal park service, a small crew again entrenched itself at Siskiwit bay, and the third winter of moose trapping began.

**H**ICKIE was by that time acknowledged the best moose man in Michigan, perhaps the best on the continent. He'd been living with moose a fair share of the time for more than two years, in the woods and in corrals, sick moose and well moose, hungry moose and moose full fed.

He took charge of the operations again, flying in to Isle Royale in mid-winter to direct the work. A small CCC crew wintered on the island, under national park service supervision and lent a hand with the trapping project.

The luck, as had been foreseen, was none too good. The crew wound up its work in April with twenty-three moose ready for transfer to the mainland. These were brought over safely and uneventfully, a few at a time, and released, twelve on the Keweenaw Peninsula, eleven in the Escanaba River Refuge. And Michigan wrote finis to one of the most interesting big game management projects ever undertaken in this country.

About the same time, Old Man Hunger was writing finis to his job on Isle Royale, too. He had made a pretty good record for himself. When Hickie left the island in April of 1937 he estimated not more than two hundred to three hundred moose remained, of the great herd that had been fixed as high as 3,000 eight years before. The Isle Royale moose herd is down now to a point where the little growing browse left on the island will support it. Hunger has done its work so thoroughly that nothing remains for it to do. The final outcome? No





**RAINBOW  
20 LBS?**

Yes, and more... secluded, almost virgin lakes of Northern British Columbia hold untold adventure for the Sportsman Angler. Comfortable hunting and fishing lodges, all easily accessible, provide friendly, sensibly priced accommodation. Plan a trip to this Sportsman's Paradise... Write for detailed information today.

**British Columbia**  
GOVERNMENT TRAVEL BUREAU  
VICTORIA CANADA

**FISH IN NORTHERN ONTARIO WILDS  
ROUGH IT IN COMFORT  
AT  
TIMAGAMI LODGE**

Fish the teeming waters of famous Lake Timagami and its network of surrounding lakes and streams in the famous Timagami forest reserve.

Black Bass—Trout—Great Northerns and Wall-Eyes.

Easily reached by good highway—295 miles straight North of Toronto.

Recreation facilities for the entire family. Excellent accommodations in log lodge and cabins.

Write for illustrated booklet

**TIMAGAMI LODGE**

Timagami, Ontario, Canada.



**FREE  
to Horse Owners  
Just Mail Coupon**

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....

one can say just what it'll be.

But the mainland moose are thriving in their new home. Now and then one is seen. Tracks are found, both summer and winter, and calves are following the cows. A cow crushed by a falling deck of logs at the Cusino Refuge last spring was carrying twin calves. The little herd held in the corrals there has done nicely. It was increased by one calf last spring, at the end of a year in the enclosures, to the delight of the game men in charge. In mid-summer the refuge crew contrived to weigh five of the moose. A bull that had weighed 700 pounds when brought across Lake Superior fifteen months before was up to 1,100. A cow had added 300 pounds, coming up to the 800 mark. And the calf had grown from 27 pounds at birth to 250.

Two of the captive moose have been released. The others will be freed as soon as the experiments are finished. Meanwhile, thousands of summer visitors to the Cusino district have driven miles out of their way to get their first sight of a live moose and have gone away thrilled and satisfied, albeit the moose was in a high pole pen.

All in all, Michigan, with fingers crossed, still entertains high hopes it may have salvaged something rather important to future sportsmen and summer visitors out of the tragedy and wreckage of the Isle Royale moose herd!

**Wings over Yucatan**

(Continued from page 62)

corduroy road, I would have guessed twice as many. The moon was full at the top of the heavens, when by degrees I saw a sight directly in our bee-line path perhaps a mile ahead that made me shiver out of sheer awe. From the familiar picture I recognized it as El Castillo, the Temple of Kukulcan—a perfect white pyramid as large as the pyramids of Egypt, rising more than a hundred feet seemingly out of the center of the surrounding jungle!

Tired to my marrow, after a thousand-mile journey via air, beginning at daybreak, to which had been added more than eight hours of grueling motoring partially through the tormented night; almost light-headed from prolonged hunger and thirst; haunted by a poignant sense of the ultimate strangeness of alien scenes and race, a sense of remoteness from my entire familiar world; and now, to come at midnight under a heaven studded with strange constellations of stars, by degrees into the very real presence of a lost civilization and its thousand-year dead city.

We were on the threshold of Chichen Itza. The roadway made a partial circle round the ruins. We drove on in silence to the Mayaland Lodge, our destination. There I snatched a bite to eat and a cup of coffee with but one idea in my adventurous thoughts. A



**CORKTURF Tennis Courts  
Win Approval Everywhere**

Both professionals and amateurs who have played on Corkturf tennis courts have expressed their approval of them. One professional said: "The finest court I have ever had the pleasure of playing on."

Corkturf tennis court surfaces give the true grass bounce, remain always in perfect condition, and are playable all year round except when covered with snow or during an actual rain storm. They need no rolling or watering or winter covering and are free from maintenance expense—which means a great saving in upkeep costs!

**CORKTURF, INC.**

408 Court Street

Utica, N. Y.

**As HANDSOME as a  
passenger car—as USEFUL  
as a truck!**

THANKS to this sturdy Pontiac with its eight-passenger, maple-trimmed, mahogany-paneled body, the station wagon is having a deserved popularity. You'll use it for pleasure as much as for work and get more than your money's worth either way!

VISIT GENERAL MOTORS' EXHIBITS AT THE NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO WORLD'S FAIRS

**\$990**

delivered at Pontiac, Michigan. Price subject to change without notice. Transportation, state and local taxes (if any), optional equipment and accessories—extra.

GENERAL MOTORS TERMS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

**\$120 LESS  
THAN LAST YEAR**



**Pontiac** AMERICA'S FINEST  
STATION WAGON



# TO Europe

WITH HAPAG-LLOYD ATLANTIC COMMUTERS

ENGLAND - IRELAND  
FRANCE - GERMANY

Swift crossings, cosmopolitan companionship in smart Sun Deck Restaurants, service superb in every detail are enjoyed by those who travel with the Hapag-Lloyd Atlantic Commuters on

Swift Lloyd Expresses

**BREMEN  
EUROPA  
COLUMBUS**

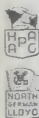
Leisurely S. S. BERLIN

Your Travel Agent, or

**HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE  
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD**

57 Broadway, 671 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Offices and Agencies in Principal Cities of United States and Canada



**Western Electric**  
VOICE-POWERED  
**TELEPHONE**  
NEEDS NO BATTERIES



Single unit  
only 3" x 3" x 2 1/2"

This simple, portable telephone is powered solely by the speaker's voice. For installation, simply string a pair of wires between two points, then in a second connect a unit to each end. Transmitter and receiver combined in a single, pocket-size unit, weigh only 1 lb. 14 oz.

Rugged and dependable, the Western Electric 10A, designed by Bell Telephone Laboratories, gives you high quality transmission.

GRAYBAR ELECTRIC CO. Graybar Bldg., New York  
Gentlemen: Please send me bulletins describing the new Western Electric 10A Voice-Powered Telephone.

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....

quarter of an hour later I was back on the road to the dead city, entirely alone and afoot.

At length I found the gate in the high wire fence that the government has built round the ruins as a precaution against vandals. Every bush and fallen stone and snake-god cornice took on some dreadful shape. The midnight hour was mellow for shaping sounds to fit my eerie mood.

To these fearful accompaniments, I walked round the *Castillo* to the steps made by huge blocks of stone. I climbed to the Grecianlike temple at the top and on the summit I paused breathless and looked down upon the sepulchral ruins of the most magnificent temple grouping of which the New World can boast: indeed more extensive in their remains, if not in their grandeur, than those of Egypt, of Angkor, of Rome, or of Greece! Rendered indescribably and infinitely impressive, rising thus out of the depths of a tropical jungle whence its peoples and their culture departed centuries before, standing there in all its majesty, mute at midnight in the moonlight.

The Ball Court, the House of the Tigers, the Garden of the Skulls, the Temple of the Warriors, the Court of Ten Thousand Columns—one of the supernal sights in all the world at any time. The moonlight gave it ghostly reality. It seemed at that awful moment as though all the world were dead. All except me.

Quivering in every nerve, my legs trembling under me, I hastily clambered down the three hundred high steps to the ground. From the moment I entered the enclosure I had had a horrid feeling of being shadowed. I could not seem to throw off this unwelcome presence. I fancied it followed me as I peered fearfully into the arena of the Ball Court, with the rings still there through which the ball had to be tossed, the losing side often receiving the sign of death from the High Priest. I hurried past the Garden of the Skulls with a shudder and gazed down the broad avenue toward the Sacred Well into which the Vir-

gins were thrown by the hundreds to appease the rain god. I knew every foot of the ground through long and intensive study.

I had had all that I could stand of it and moved rapidly towards the wire gate, fearing at any moment to suffer the revenge of the gods. My forebodings seemed confirmed when once again I heard the sound. I turned, to find a Mayan Indian, or the shade of one, only a few feet away. His serape was muffled up around his ears, his sombrero drawn down until only his beady eyes glistened through the slit.

I mumbled a thick *Adios* and moved through the gate. Then I broke into a run, going faster and faster, and never stopped until I reached the door of the separate Mayan hut that had been assigned to me for my stay there.

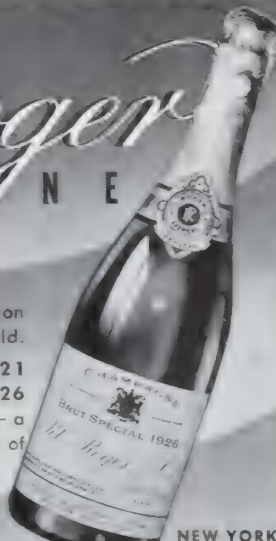
There was a sequel in the morning, when Felipe and I met the official Keeper of the Ruins. The gentle friendly Mayan related the horrid nightmare he had had the night before. He had been awakened by the ghostly appearance of a white man. He could not yet be sure whether he was alive or dead—or crazy! It was as though he had come from another world, choosing midnight to wander over the ruins! Anyway, it had been a harrowing experience, stalking this hobgoblin for more than an hour! Had we ever heard of such a thing in all our lives? Felipe and I both shook our heads.

## Flowers of the American Alps

(Continued from page 71)

and on one of them, the guide made us dismount and lead the horses, lest they sink through the snow and pitch us down the awesome slope. Terrifying switchbacks, gaining altitude, led back and forth over the shale slopes.

We were just about at timber line, and all the trees had deserted us except the faithful alpine firs that still crept up the rocky declivities looking as if some wicked witch had transformed their beautiful tree-bodies into horrible tortured parodies.



*Pol Roger*  
CHAMPAGNE

Occupying a proud position on the wine cards of the world.

**POL ROGER** Brut Special 1921  
**POL ROGER** Brut Special 1926  
**POL ROGER** Dry Special—a magnificent non-vintage wine of medium dryness.

By Appointment

SOLE AGENT • HENRY RATHMACHER NEW YORK

# TO Europe

WITH HAPAG-LLOYD ATLANTIC COMMUTERS

ENGLAND - IRELAND  
FRANCE - GERMANY

Express schedules, a continental charm all their own, cuisine that leaves nothing to the imagination invite new thousands yearly to join the Hapag-Lloyd Atlantic Commuters on

Hapag "Famous Four" Expresses

**NEW YORK  
HAMBURG  
DEUTSCHLAND  
HANSA**

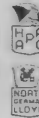
Leisurely M. S. ST. LOUIS

Your Travel Agent, or

**HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE  
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD**

57 Broadway, 671 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Offices and Agencies in Principal Cities of United States and Canada



## Ho Hum!!!

It's a hard life. What with one thing and another. What was it I was about to do?

Work? Emphatically not. Eat? Not a bad idea. Sleep? Not the right thing—but good.

Whoops! Got it!

Get subscription to  
**COUNTRY LIFE**

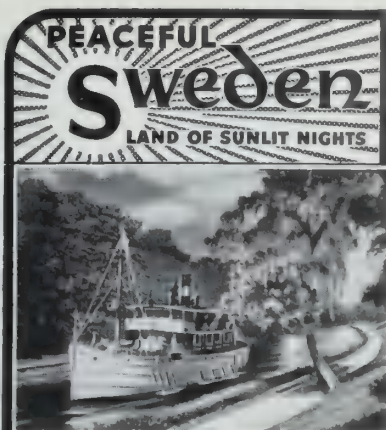
\$6.00 2 yrs. \$5.00 1 yr.

Better do it now and relax in peace. No more conscience pricking.

**COUNTRY LIFE**

251 Fourth Ave. New York City





Peaceful Sweden offers you rest and relaxation in the serene beauty of her quiet countryside...carefree gaiety in her modern cities...added health in the tonic purity of the northern air...and a brilliant summer sun that shines day and night ★ Food is delicious, balanced and pure...hotels are comfortable and spotlessly clean ★ This year, more than ever, peaceful, tranquil Sweden, gateway to the Scandinavian wonderlands, offers you the ideal vacation ★ Only eight days direct from New York in modern luxury liners—convenient, quick connections from England and the continent ★ This will be a Scandinavian travel year, so book early.

On your way to Sweden visit the Swedish Pavilion at the New York World's Fair for a "pre-view" of the many interesting sights that await you in this peaceful, hospitable democracy.

Ask your travel agent or us for "LANDS OF SUNLIT NIGHTS" free booklet suggesting delightful Scandinavian tours. Please mention Dept. CL.

**SWEDISH TRAVEL INFORMATION BUREAU**  
630 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

**LEXOL FOR LEATHER**

This self-penetrating leather conditioner is so easy and clean to use that many people are regularly treating all their fine leather articles with it.

Effective and economical—LEXOL repays its small cost many times over in longer life and improved appearance of all leathers.

At your store or sent direct  
3 oz. 25c—Pint \$1.00

The Martin Dennis Co. 861 Summer Ave. Newark, N. J.

### The Perfect Touch

For your weekend hostess, why not give her a subscription to COUNTRY LIFE—a tribute to her excellent taste and a sure sign of yours?

Just send in the order now, we will be glad to bill you later.

2 years \$6.00 1 year \$5.00

**COUNTRY LIFE**

251 Fourth Ave. New York City

From Whitey's back, I saw weeping-cushion plants unknown to me as bright splashes of color against the gray stones of the scree. Those most eye-taking were blue, pink, and lavender and the first two, I have since thought, must have been *Eritrichium argenteum* and *Silene acaulis*. The first named is the smallest and most glorious member of the borage family but reputedly it has the meanest disposition of any plant of the alpine world. Perhaps its consistent refusal to endure life in the lowlands is only the revolt of a free mountain spirit against the shackles of civilization. But be that as it may, its gray-green woolly cushion, tight as moss against the stones and beset with myriads of intensely blue, stemless forget-me-nots, is a treasure that every alpine-plant enthusiast longs for. The other little mountaineer, *Silene acaulis*, is as low-growing, but has prickly-looking mats of small, green leaves on which sit the stemless pink stars. These two lofty dwellers enjoy each other's society and make a lovely plant-picture of true alpine character.

IT WAS in this bleak domain that *Aquilegia jonesi* came into my life. We had come to a particularly fiendish bit of switch-back that made a sharp turn above a gorge. Whitey, with his customary caution, paused, sized up the situation, put his four feet together, and gracefully pivoted himself around the point. It was at this most crucial moment that I observed, even while concentrating on Whitey's maneuvering, a colony of small columbines sitting upon the debris fallen from a low cliff. They made wide mats of frilly, opalescent gray-green leaves, finely cut and softly hairy that blended so well with their surroundings, that the plants would have been scarcely distinguishable had they not been in bloom. Down among the leaves nestled stemless, most appealing large blue columbines, like little garden-children, who, having lost their way in an inhospitable land, cuddled against the bosom of old Mother Earth for warmth and protection. In my then colossal ig-

norance of alpine I did not know that I was looking at a plant which later would be eagerly sought by collectors, both here and abroad.

As we went higher, the flowers became fewer and when we reached the summit of Piegan Pass, very little vegetation was in evidence. Here lunch was eaten, the guide making the coffee. I do not wish to carp, but coffee made from melted snow and flavored with wood-smoke (and weak into the bargain) however romantic it may sound, is an abominable drink. While we ate we had, as watchfully waiting guests, some furry residents of the above-timber-line peaks. They were marmots, and looked like the offspring of an ill-advised match between mountain-rats and long-tailed rabbits—granting there is such an animal.

Some years later, on the other end of this trail near Logan Pass, we found the strange little plant, *Pinguicula vulgaris*, whose bloom looks like a violet with a long spur. Its "greenish-gallery" leaves show that all is not quite right with it in a home of damp green moss. For in spite of its smug, cherubic appearance, it is a vegetable miscreant which likes red meat in its diet. Any trusting little fly that alights on the pretty, sticky leaves is a "goner"; his life's blood soon goes to feed the tissues of a lovely vampire.

We returned from Piegan Pass by the same trail and I was congratulating myself on a perfect day (barring the coffee), when our guide said, "We will have to go down here. After a hot day, the snow-patch is too rotten to cross again." I took one horrified glance at what seemed to be a vertical hillside, cast a look of mute farewell over my shoulder to the rest of the party, and turned my horse's head down the slope. Thereupon, believe it or not, every one of the six horses promptly sat down, braced front legs and slid to the bottom. Oh, what a ride that was! Paul Revere, John Gilpin, and other horseback-riding heroes deserve only a sniff after our exploit that memorable day.

The homeward path took us back by way of lovely Lake Jos-

## This Cottage Life GETS THE WOMEN'S VOTE (AND THE MEN'S TOO)



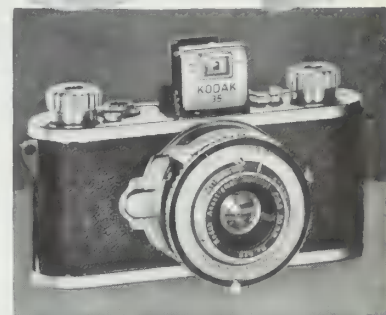
All play and no work—that's the cottage life at White Sulphur Springs! The Greenbrier takes charge of housekeeping. Wives (and husbands) are free

to enjoy themselves all of the time...play golf, ride, swim or simply relax on a verandah overlooking acres of cool, tree-shaded lawn. Booklet on request.

*The Greenbrier and Cottages*

**WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA**

**Your Miniature—at your price**



HERE'S a miniature to take to the Fair, on a sea voyage, to the country or the shore—in fact, wherever the snap-shooting's good.

### THREE MODELS—THREE PRICES

Choosing any one of the three modestly priced models, you're equipped for splendid snapshots; Kodak 35's have fast lenses, precision shutters, up-to-date picture-taking features. You get up to three dozen little 35 mm. pictures on a single loading. (35 mm. pictures, you know, can be made into stunning enlargements.)

And in addition to black-and-white pictures, you can make gorgeous Kodachrome (full-color) transparencies. At your dealer's . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

**DETAILS**—All three models have Kodak Anastigmat lens and precision Kodak shutter, eye-level finder, finger-tip focusing, automatic exposure counter, film-centering and locking device. *F.3.5* and *f.4.5* models have double-exposure prevention; clip for Kodak Pocket Range Finder.

### GOING TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR?

Be sure to take your Kodak. Stop at the Kodak Building, where Eastman experts will advise you what to take and how to take it. And there you'll see the unique and gorgeous Cavalcade of Color—the Greatest Photographic Show on Earth. Nothing like it has ever been seen before. Don't miss it.

**KODAK 35**  
f.5.6. model \$14<sup>50</sup>  
f.4.5. model \$24<sup>50</sup>  
f.3.5. model \$33<sup>50</sup>  
**NEW LOW PRICES**

ONLY EASTMAN MAKES THE KODAK





## Don't Let it Happen!



Perhaps a bolt of lightning is nothing to you,—yet. But if your family lives out of the city, if you own a country home, if you have precious possessions there, lightning may mean terrible fire loss and deep regret.

Of course there's the insurance,— afterwards,— compensating you, at least in part, for that which is irreplaceable. But to insure your peace of mind and the safety of those who are dear to you, there's only one way:—*don't let it happen!*

Today, modern lightning protection is positive, complete and low in cost through Hazard Systems. There is no charge, no obligation, for a survey of your home, or for full information and rates of protection. You will have nothing to regret and perhaps much to gain by mailing the coupon now.



# HAZARD PROTECTION SYSTEMS

Designers • Engineers • Installers  
Endorsed by architects, engineers and underwriters  
11 West 42nd Street New York City  
Lincoln-Liberty Bldg. Philadelphia, Pa.

----- Mail Coupon Today -----  
Hazard Protection Systems, Dept. C  
Lincoln-Liberty Building, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Send free literature and rates on Hazard Protection Systems for the following:  
Residence Estate Buildings  
Farm Buildings Public Buildings  
Churches Schools  
Hospitals Trees  
Name .....

ephine, quiet and safe; and here I discovered that Whitey, like other strong and trenchant characters, had a secret weakness, a passion for the red Canadian thistle. After sticking to the path of duty all day, he now chose to leave it to wander up the hillside in search of a prickly tidbit. Finding one, he ambled back to the trail, slowly munching its dangling length until it was consumed. Then he scrambled up the bank again and repeated the whole performance. Hints as to my feelings in the matter were ignored, for he had learned that there was but a weak and indecisive hand upon his bridle-rein, and willy nilly I went with him on his ridiculous jaunts, much to the amusement of hikers along the lakeside.

The next day we drove from St. Mary's on a hilltop road exquisitely lovely with meadow flowers. For forty miles it was bordered with a perfect planting. Where the lodge-pole pines had been cut to make way, all the lovely tall plants of sub-alpine meadows and turfy hillsides had moved in and arranged themselves with harmony and distinction. Far back were huge clumps of the wild-hollyhock (*Sphaeralcea rivularis*), four feet tall, with spires of pale pink flowers. Groups of tall, blue-purple asters, the magenta fireweed (*Epilobium angustifolium*) and, to relieve the profusion of color, an occasional plant of stately Hieracium lanatum, made up the other tall plants of the background. To the fore were groups of the lovely rose-purple horsemint (*Monarda menthaefolia*), white yarrow, yellow Gaillardia aristata, looking for all the world as if it had just strayed out of the hardy border, blue Campanula rotundifolia, and perfectly glorious clumps of Erigeron macranthus. And just as some people plant sweet alyssum on the edge of their borders, so had nature used the filmy Galium boreale to edge the road with bands of white.

Along sandy banks left by the road builders, countless plants of Campanula rotundifolia dangled lovely bluebells; you have never known it in its greatest beauty until you have seen it growing on a steep slope. Through breaks in the border could be seen the glowing crimson and scarlet of Indian paintbrushes softening the gloom of the pine forest. Pink geraniums and pale silvery-blue lupines, at the edge of the woods, combined harmoniously.

Farther on, where the forests ended and the barren hills were drier, the same Campanula forsook the traditions of its race and grew dwarfer and stockier. Erigeron macranthus grew even more profusely, its huge daisies purpling the hillsides. These dry and lofty hills are the first barriers of the Rocky Mountains, and from them one can look upon the rolling plains of Northern Montana, stretching for endless miles off toward the Dakotas and Minnesota.

Several years later, when that

marvel of engineering, the Going-to-the-Sun Highway, was completed, we went up to Logan Pass, just at timber line; the dwarf alpine firs that bordered the parking space disappeared entirely a short distance up the slope. This was an entirely different country from the others I had seen—a land “flowering with milk and honey” for plants of the alpine meadows, in other words, rock, water, and deep peaty soil.

As we left the road to climb the gentle slope of Mt. Clement, ahead were low, red rock terraces, lying horizontally, as they had been placed eons ago, but cracked and broken by the elements into most beautiful and natural rock-gardens. Nature had attended to the planting of them. In north-facing crevices, oozing with moisture, were lush masses of ferns, and leafy saxifrages. Out in the open was that brilliant personality of alpine meadows, Gentiana calycosa, its buds like dusky purple grapes, but its flowers an intense blue. Creeping in and out between them was Hypericum scouleri, whose buds are deep red but open into yellow flowers. Veronica alpina, small and blue, showed a pert face where it ran around with the red-tinged mountain-sorrel (*Oxyria digyna*). Purple-rayed flowers of Erigeron salsuginosus and a perfectly exquisite Indian paintbrush (Castilleja), the color of an American Beauty rose, made another combination, Valerian acutiloba and Pedicularis contorta furnishing the white accent. Ascending to higher ground, by steps cut into the terrace by Mother Nature herself, and by her exquisitely planted, we found a little stream bordered with the dark, parted leaves of Trollius albiflorus and its beautiful, white buttercup flowers. Not far away was Kalmia microphylla and on a little higher ground were miniature thickets of our native red heather (*Phyllodoce impetiformis*), and its yellowish-white hued cousin, glanduliflora. Over some of these terraces came cascades and waterfalls, their misty veils catching the sparkle of the sunbeams. Think of the simple beauty of a mountain meadow and the added grandeur of the immense rock masses which surrounded us, crested with snow and gorgeous in form and color, and you will realize that Logan Pass is a place of beauty.

The ranger on duty had told us that up on the moraine of the small glacier we would find the smallest known poppy (*Papaver pygmaeum*) with petals only a third of an inch long. But we never found it; only clumps of Polemonium viscosissimum, and a pentstemon not yet in bloom. Farther down were wads of Saxifraga bronchialis decorating a north slope with prickly mats, and a little knoll spread with a green carpet of waxy leaves of Dryas octopetala over which stood the anemone-like creamy flowers. Mimulus lewisii lined whole stream-banks with taller flowers of a rich

deep pink, and pygmy-size blue violets grew in all the moister places. It was really surprising to see how the flora changed within a few hundred feet, depending on altitude, the direction of the slope, and the supply of moisture.

A few hundred yards down the road toward that gorgeous mountain, Going-to-the-Sun, the hillsides were hotter and drier, and on them grew a quite decidedly different type of flower. Here were drifts of Allium sibiricum, looking like garden chives, with round heads of rich purple; also the yellow, sometimes pink-tinged, airy blossoms of Aquilegia flavescens.

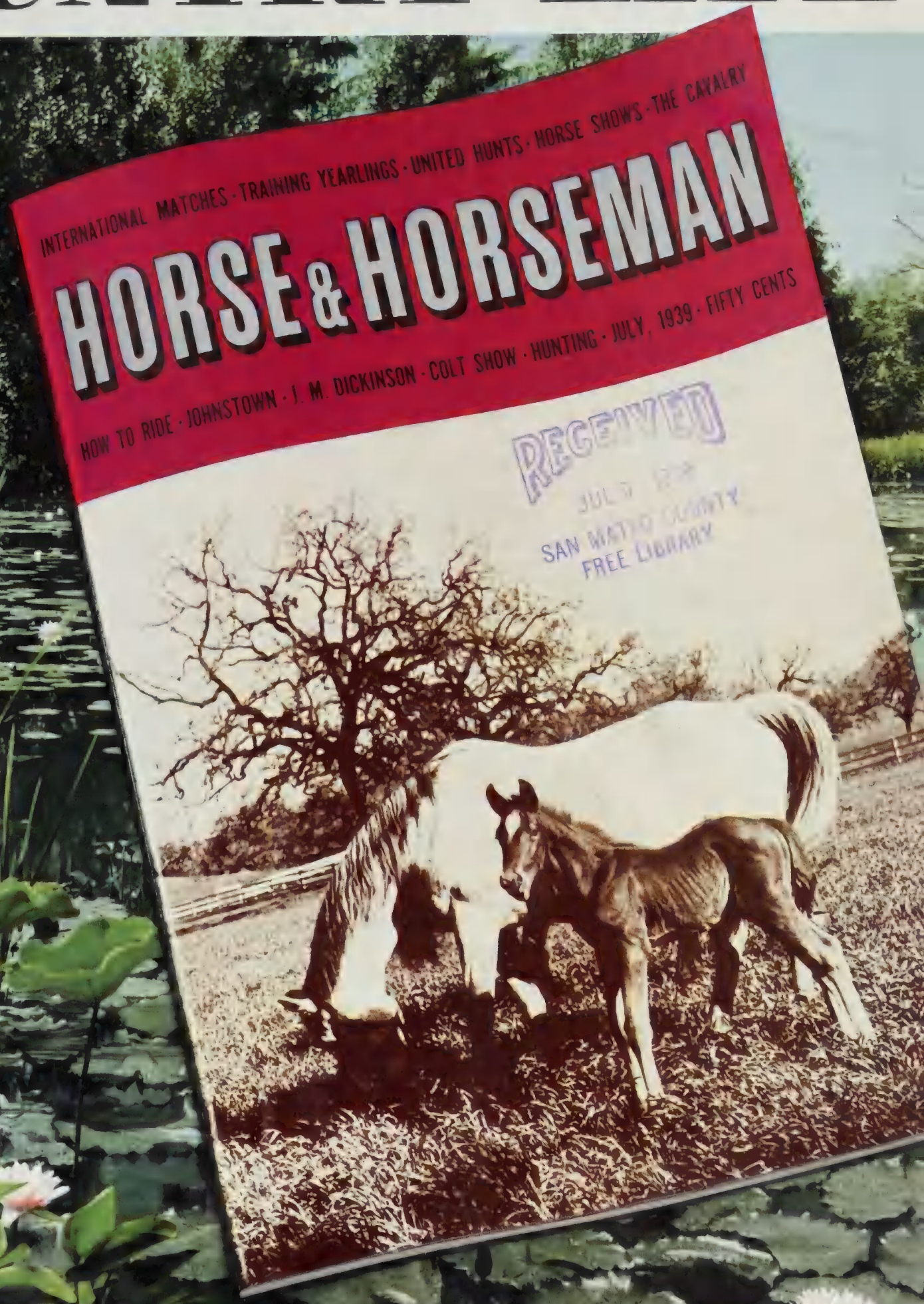
The following year I brought an out-of-the-state friend to see the “wonderful flowers” of Logan Pass. But when we got there, at the same time of year, the terraced gardens were still under a thick blanket of snow. However, where the snow crusts were thin, myriads of dog-tooth violet (*Erythronium grandiflorum*), like so many Sary Gamps, had thrust furred umbrellas of tight green leaves up to the sun. In a short time, the white snow-patch would give way to sheets of gold. This flower is a harbinger of spring in sub-alpine regions, blooming often in April; but here, in mid-July, it was just finding its way from under its winter blankets. Down near the road, where the gentians had been the year before, the huge white cups of Anemone occidentalis were peering out of the soft brown earth. It was startling to come upon this large flower, without leaves, and scarcely a stem. Later the much dissected leaves appear, and by the time the silky seed heads are ripe, the stems are almost two feet tall.

An extremely spectacular and showy flower of Glacier Park and all sub-alpine meadows of the Rocky Mountains, is bear-grass (*Xerophyllum tenax*). The leaves grow in large tufted clumps, grass-like, but very tough and harsh. From them spring two and one-half foot stalks bearing at the top, bulb-shaped inflorescences made up of numberless small, creamy white flowers. An open hillside or meadow, covered with hundreds of these is a wonderful sight. We saw just such a spectacle on our way to Iceberg Lake, that small bit of the Arctic partially enclosed by the walls of Mt. Wilbur.

The flowers mentioned, though only a very few of those found in this loveliest of national parks, will serve, I hope, to give the lover of gardens, and especially of rock-gardens, some idea of the great wealth that lies at our door. Plant life in our national parks is, of course, protected, and rightly so; it should be in all our mountain areas to some extent. However, many of these native American highland subjects can now be procured through commercial channels, and the alpine enthusiast will find them just as beautiful in bloom and just as gracious in habit as any from the mountains of Europe or the wilds of Tibet.



# COUNTRY LIFE



JULY · 1939  
50¢





MANY SAY:  
*"it's smoother"*



MANY SAY:  
*"it's finer"*

ALL SAY  
*it's*  
*"Gentle as*  
*a Lamb"*

Such praise must be deserved! Why not try Old Angus yourself? Enjoy its noble taste, its gentle mellowness, its superb liqueur quality. You will understand why Old Angus is honored as "a noble Scotch"—a whisky truly worthy of your special favor!



**OLD  
ANGUS**  
*Liqueur*

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

YOUR GUIDE TO  GOOD LIQUORS



---

# YOUR BOY WILL SUCCEED HERE

---

If your boy has "flunked" at his preparatory school—if his admission to college is doubtful—if he is definitely excluded—**DO NOT ACCEPT THE VERDICT!**

If, after receiving the psychometric and educational tests given by Dr. Joseph M. Weidberg, he is accepted at the Oxford Academy, he is sure to learn how to study and to concentrate, **AND HE WILL BE ADMITTED TO THE COLLEGE OF HIS CHOICE.** This has been our record for over thirty years.

The secret of this remarkable success stems back to Socrates. The old Master's successful method of Individualized Education has been brought up to date through the findings of modern psychology. This Socratic-psychological method, exclusive at the Oxford Academy, devises a system of instruction to fit each individual boy. Each day he receives the exact amount of mental challenge that he can stand. This is increased as his abilities develop.

He is at all times a class by himself.

Business and social leaders in all parts of the country have sent their sons to Dr. Weidberg. The beautiful home in which this unique school is housed is entirely in keeping with its class of patrons.

You can assure your boy's success. Ask for details. Address Registrar, P.O. Box L-95, Pleasantville, N. J.

**O X F O R D  
A C A D E M Y**



15 Students—15 Classes





## SAFE at Home?

Your wife—your family, in their suburban or country home, may be fortunately situated in all else, but they are on lightning's target range!

For lightning, too, seeks the open spaces, the houses set alone; and where lightning opens the way, fire follows.

Afterwards, insurance may pick up the pieces, but that doesn't satisfy you, when you can make your family *really* safe at home. Modern, efficient lightning protection is reasonable in cost, rapid in installation, guaranteed for permanence, with Hazard Systems.

Make sure of safety at home. For full information there's no cost—no obligation. Now, while safety's in mind, mail the coupon.



Buildings on the McCord Farm, near Philadelphia. Lightning Protective Installation by Hazard

## HAZARD PROTECTION SYSTEMS

Designers • Engineers • Installers  
Endorsed by architects, engineers and underwriters  
11 West 42nd Street Lincoln-Liberty Bldg.  
New York City Philadelphia, Pa.

Mail Coupon Today

Hazard Protection Systems, Dept. C  
Lincoln-Liberty Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Send free literature and notes on Hazard Protection Systems for the following:

Residence Estate Buildings  
Farm Buildings Trees

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

# COUNTRY LIFE

FOUNDED IN 1899

Comprising COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA POLO  
THE SPORTSMAN HORSE & HORSEMAN

PETER VISCHER, *Editor and Publisher*

VOL. LXXVI JULY, 1939 No. 3

Two Magazines in One	Cover
Calendar	6
Letters	13
The Scene at Meadow Brook	Frontispiece
American Triumph	PETER VISCHER 17
Two Generations Face Each Other	SOPHIA YARNALL 20
Down in the Bluegrass	MAX HIRSCH, JR. 23
Country Life in England	CAPT. JOHN A. BOARD 25
The Sportsman's Diary	27
Horse of the Month: Johnstown	31
Make Your Dog Behave	VINTON P. BREESE 32
Horses for Defense	MAJOR CHARLES S. KILBURN 33
Ever Try Skittles?	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR. 37
Tennessee Squire	MARGARET LINDSEY WARDEN 39
Diversion Optional	40
Strange Superstitions	S. HARMSTED CHUBB 41
The Show Circuit	ELIZABETH GRINNELL 42
The Sportswoman	44
Cellar and Pantry	CROSBY GAIGE 46
Gardens	DOROTHY NICHOLAS 50
Guns & Game	COL. H. P. SHELDON 54
Horse Events	56
Livestock	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR. 64
Kennel & Bench	VINTON P. BREESE 68
Colts & Fillies	78

### IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Estates, Gardens, The Sportswoman  
Country Life in France, by the Countess de Forceville  
Where Are the Horses? by Murray Tynan  
Principles of Horsemanship, by E. Engel  
Guns and Game, by Col. H. P. Sheldon

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS

AUGUST A. BUSCH, JR.	HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE, <i>Chairman</i>	ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT
WALTER CHALAIRE	ENOS W. CURTIN	PETER VISCHER
WILLIAM H. CORDELL	A. CHARLES SCHWARTZ	JOHN HAY WHITNEY

### ADVISORY COUNCIL

PAUL BROWN	DEVEREUX MILBURN, <i>Chairman</i>	J. E. MADDEN, JR.
WILLIAM DU PONT, JR., M.F.H.	W. AVERELL HARRIMAN	PAUL MELIEN
J. M. EDZALDE	THOMAS HITCHCOCK, JR.	HARRY T. PETERS, M.F.H.
VICTOR EMANUEL	C. S. HOWARD	LOUIS E. STODDARD
JULIUS FLEISCHMANN, M.F.H.	ROBERT F. KELLEY	R. E. STRAWBRIDGE, JR.
E. T. GERRY	SEYMOUR H. KNOX	MARION DU PONT SCOTT, M.F.H.
	JOHN R. MACOMBER	

### COUNSEL

SCANDRETT, TUTTLE & CHALAIRE

Published Monthly by POLO MAGAZINE, INC., ERIE AVENUE, F TO G STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editorial Offices: 1270 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

COUNTRY LIFE is obtainable in the United States and Canada, and all other countries in the Pan-American Postal Union, at the following rates: \$5 for one year, \$8 for two years. For postage to all other countries, \$2 additional.

Publication office, Erie Avenue, F to G Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered as second-class mail matter at Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa., under act of March 3, 1879.

Change of Address: Subscribers are requested to send notice of change of address five weeks before they are to take effect. Failure to send such notice will result in an incorrect forwarding of the next copy and delay in its receipt. Old and new addresses must be given. Please report all changes direct to us.

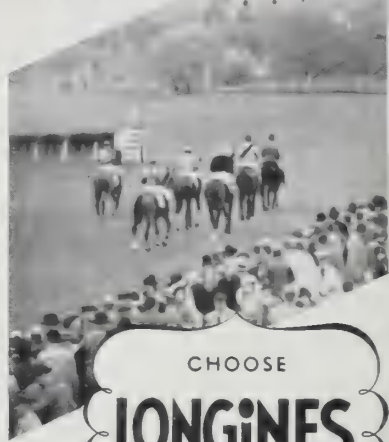
### ADVERTISING OFFICES

New York: 1270 Sixth Avenue.  
Chicago: Archer A. King, Inc., 410 North Michigan Avenue.  
Boston: 248 Boylston Street.  
St. Louis: A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive Street.  
Seattle, Wash.: Henry Bldg.  
San Francisco, Cal.: W. F. Coleman, 485 California Street.  
Los Angeles: 530 West Sixth Street.

COUNTRY LIFE is printed in the United States of America, copyright, 1939, in the United States and Great Britain by Polo Magazine, Inc. All rights reserved.

# HORSEMEN

The World Over



CHOOSE  
**LONGINES**  
*World's Most Honored Watch*

Chosen to time the "National," the "Atlantic City," "Piping Rock" and the "Paris International" Horse Shows, Longines also is the official watch of the "International Open" and "Indoor" Polo Championships and the "International Rodeo." Because Longines Watches officiate wherever horsemen gather, owners, breeders, poloists, and those who pursue "The Sport of Kings" favor Longines Watches as personal timepieces.

Longines Watches, priced \$40 to \$4000, are sold only by authorized Longines Jeweler Agencies. Booklet on request.

AT N Y WORLD'S FAIR  
visit the great  
LONGINES WITTMANER  
"Time & Space" Bldg.  
exhibiting the thrilling  
spectacle, "Time and  
Space", created by the  
AMERICAN MUSEUM  
of NATURAL HISTORY



## LONGINES

The World's Most Honored Watch  
WINNER OF 20 GOLD MEDALS  
10 WORLD'S FAIR GRAND PRIZES

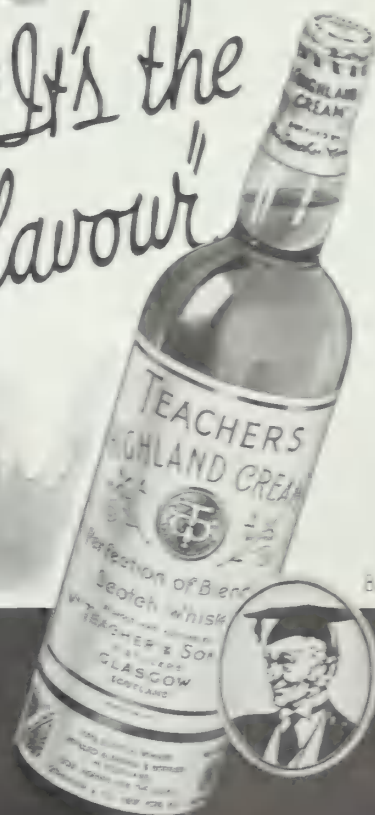


"When we're gaun up the  
hill o'fortune, may we ne'er  
meet a freend comin' doon"



You are invited up the hill with  
Teacher's . . . to join the ever in-  
creasing host of men who say that  
Teacher's Scotch delights their  
taste. You will approve the quality  
they like in Teacher's . . .

"It's the  
flavour"



86 PROOF

# TEACHER'S

*Perfection of Blended SCOTCH WHISKY*



Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow . . . SOLE U.S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY . . . IMPORTERS SINCE 1894



# CALENDAR

*"from now on  
it will always  
be the Manoir"*



*"...gay...smart...with  
the charm of a continental  
shore resort"*

OUR vacation at the Manoir was like visiting abroad—in the French chateau country. We could scarcely believe that this charming resort hotel... overlooking the broad St. Lawrence... was just overnight from Montreal!

Every morning we'd meet our friends at the pool to take a bracing dip; lie in the sun, chat... and listen to "music-while-you-swim", by the orchestra. Often we'd spend an hour



Lulgi Romanelli and his distinguished orchestra

From \$8 per day, room with bath and meals. Apply to John O. Evans, Manager, Murray Bay, Quebec, or Canada Steamship Lines offices in principal cities, or your local Travel Agent.



A DIVISION OF CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES



or two in the saddle—or out on those sporting fairways where the sea and mountains seemed to follow us around. After dark, when the crowd "took over" the Casino—we were the first couple on the dance floor—and the last to leave!

There were always new pleasures to discover; our kind of fun... our kind of food and unobtrusive service. Unquestionably, the Manoir Richelieu is our hotel from now on!

## RACING

To July 1	AQUEDUCT, L. I., N. Y.
To July 4	DETROIT, Mich.
To July 4	OMAHA, Neb.
To July 4	NORTH RANDALL, Ohio.
To July 4	DELAWARE PARK, Wilmington, Del.
To July 5	POLO PARK, Winnipeg, Man.
To July 22	SUFFOLK DOWNS, Boston, Mass.
To July 29	HOLLYWOOD PARK, Inglewood, Cal.
To July 29	ARLINGTON PARK, Arlington Heights, Ill.
To July 29	LATONIA, Covington, Ky.
July 1-8	LANSDOWNE PARK, Vancouver, B. C.
July 3-18	FORT ERIE, Ont.
July 3-29	EMPIRE CITY, Yonkers, N. Y.
July 11-22	HAGERSTOWN, Md.
July 12-19	BRIGHOUSE PARK, Vancouver, B. C.
July 15-Sept 4	THISTLE DOWN PARK, North Randall, Ohio.
July 19-26	QUEEN'S PARK, London, Ont.
July 22-29	HASTINGS PARK, Vancouver, B. C.
July 24-Aug. 12	ROCKINGHAM PARK, Salem, N. H.
July 26-Aug. 5	HAMILTON, Ont.
July 31-Sept. 2	SARATOGA, N. Y.
July 31-Sept. 2	WASHINGTON PARK, Homewood, Ill.
Aug. 2-Sept. 24	DEL MAR, San Diego, Cal.
Aug. 5-12	LANSDOWNE PARK, Vancouver, B. C.
Aug. 5-Sept. 4	DADE PARK, Henderson, Ky.
Aug. 8-19	CUMBERLAND PARK, Md.
Aug. 12-19	EDMONTON, Winnipeg, Man.
Aug. 14-Sept. 16	NARRAGANSETT PARK, Pawtucket, R. I.
Aug. 19-26	BRIGHOUSE PARK, Vancouver, B. C.
Aug. 19-Sept. 4	STAMFORD PARK, Niagara Falls, Ont.
Aug. 28-Sept. 4	HASTINGS PARK, Vancouver, B. C.

## HORSE SHOWS

July 1	FAIRFIELD COUNTY, Westport, Conn.
July 1	OCONOMOWOC, Wis.
July 1 & 2	ERIE, Pa.
July 3 & 4	CULPEPER, Va.
July 6-9	COUNTRY CLUB, Rye, N. Y.
July 6-9	SEIGNIORY CLUB, P. Q.
July 8 & 9	VALLEY HUNT CLUB, Bradford, Pa.
July 11-16	SANTA BARBARA NATIONAL, Santa Barbara, Cal.
July 13-15	MONMOUTH COUNTY, Rumson, N. J.
July 14 & 15	RAPPAHANNOCK COUNTY, Washington, Va.
July 21 & 22	LENOX, Mass.
July 21-23	JERSEY SHORE, Spring Lake, N. J.
July 27-29	LONG BRANCH, West Long Branch, N. J.
July 28 & 29	PITTSFIELD RIDING AND POLO CLUB, Pittsfield, Mass.
Aug. 1	HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.
Aug. 1	BLOWING ROCK, N. C.
Aug. 4 & 6	SAGAMORE, Bolton Landing, Lake George, N. Y.
Aug. 5	SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., N. Y.
Aug. 10 & 11	BATH COUNTY, Hot Springs Va.
Aug. 11-13	LAKE PLACID, N. Y.
Aug. 11-13	SCRANTON, Pa.
Aug. 12	LITCHFIELD, Conn.
Aug. 12	RIDING CLUB OF EAST HAMPTON, L. I., N. Y.
Aug. 16-19	NORTHVILLE RIDING CLUB, Northville, Mich.
Aug. 17-19	CLARK COUNTY HORSE AND COLT, Berryville Pa.
Aug. 17-19	POCONO MOUNTAINS, Mt. Pocono, Pa.
Aug. 17-20	NORTH SHORE, Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.
Aug. 21-26	MISSOURI STATE FAIR, Sedalia, Mo.
Aug. 23-25	COHASSET, Mass.
Aug. 26	KESWICK HUNT CLUB, Keswick, Va.
Aug. 26 & 27	LAKEVILLE, Conn.
Aug. 28-Sept. 1	OHIO STATE FAIR, Columbus, Ohio.
Aug. 29-31	RHINEBECK DUTCHESS COUNTY, Springbrook Park, N. Y.
Aug. 31-Sept. 2	HARFORD COUNTY FAIR, Bel Air, Md.

## HUNT RACE MEETINGS

Aug. 27	EL PASO COUNTY HOUNDS, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Sept. 4	ADJACENT BUNTS, Rye, N. Y.
Sept. 9	ROCKAWAY, Cedarhurst, N. Y.
Sept. 16	FOXCATCHER, Fair Hill, Md.
Sept. 23	WHITEMARSH VALLEY, Flourtown, Pa.
Sept. 30	MEADOW BROOK, Westbury, N. Y.

## STEEPLECHASING

July 31-Sept. 2	SARATOGA, N. Y.
-----------------	-----------------

## POLO

June 10-Aug. 1	MEADOW BROOK CLUB SPRING CHAMPIONSHIPS, Westbury, L. I. Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, Sundays.
June 18-July 3	NORTHWESTERN INTRA-CIRCUIT TOURNAMENT, Fairfield Polo Club, Wichita, Kans.
June 4-Oct. 1	EASTERN LEAGUE: League or exhibition games every Sunday, 3:30 P.M. at the following clubs: BETHPAGE POLO CLUB, Farmingdale, L. I.; BLIND BROOK TURF & POLO CLUB, Port Chester, N. Y.; BOSTWICK FIELD CLUB, Old Westbury, N. Y.; BURNT MILLS POLO CLUB, Badmister, N. J.; FORT HAMILTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.; GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, New York, N. Y.; MONMOUTH COUNTY COUNTRY CLUB, Eatontown, N. J.; PEGASUS CLUB, Rockleigh, N. J.; RAMAPO VALLEY POLO CLUB, Tallman's, N. Y.; RUMSON COUNTRY CLUB, Rumson, N. J.; SANDS POINT CLUB, Port Washington, L. I.; SHREWSBURY POLO CLUB, Shrewsbury, N. J. INTER-CIRCUIT CHAMPIONSHIP, Oak Brook Club, Hinsdale, Ill. TWELVE-GOAL CHAMPIONSHIP, Oak Brook Club, Hinsdale, Ill.

## DOG SHOWS

July 2	WISCONSIN VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Wausau, Wis.
July 8	GREENSBURG KENNEL CLUB, Greensburg, Pa.
July 8 & 9	SANTA BARBARA KENNEL CLUB, Santa Barbara, Cal.
July 15 & 16	GOLDEN GATE INTERNAL EXPOS. KENNEL CLUB, San Francisco.





**New England's Finest Traditions** of hospitality live today in the charming Copley-Plaza. And treasured among them is Pabst, with a 95-Year Tradition of Quality. Blue Ribbon is an honored guest at the tables of smartest Boston . . . the choice for keener enjoyment where living is a fine art.

## At Boston's Swank Copley-Plaza

*PABST gets the Call!*

### For Keener Refreshment . . . It's Lighter . . . Brighter . . . Brisk-Bodied, Not Logy!

● You certainly step out in smart company when you order Pabst Blue Ribbon. From coast to coast—in America's finest restaurants, hotels, clubs and lounges—Pabst Gets the Call!

Because Blue Ribbon is the more delicious beer that's lighter . . . brighter . . . brisk-bodied, not logy. Nothing heavy to slow up its delightfully refreshing tingle.

That's why Pabst is more

keenly refreshing and thirst-quenching. It permits you to enjoy glass after glass, for it has a sprightlier golden goodness you never tire of.

This master-blended formula is a 95-year Pabst secret. So don't expect to find it in any other beer. When you want keener refreshment—remember . . . give Pabst the call. Demand BLUE RIBBON, the beer that's tuned to America's smarter taste!



At the Mark Hopkins on Nob Hill—hub of glamorous San Francisco's smart social life . . . Towering above the Golden Gate and World's Fair Grounds. Here the gay younger set gathers for keener refreshment. And the choice—of course—is Pabst Blue Ribbon.

Copyright 1939, Pabst Sales Company, Chicago

#### America's Homes, too, Give Pabst the Call!

From coast to coast, Pabst is first in America's homes! This overwhelming preference by family and guests is the truest measure of popularity—won by 95 years of Pabst quality. Order Pabst Blue Ribbon today. Your choice of bottles or handy, space-saving cans.



Pass the word . . . you want

**Pabst BLUE RIBBON**



# To be or not to be—



## THERE IS NO QUESTION

whether 'tis better to anticipate injury and try to avoid it, or to follow the great American custom and take a chance. Definitely, it is better to anticipate.

You know, that valuable horse of yours, racing over field or track, throws half a ton or more of weight many times a minute upon rather delicate bones and easily injured muscles and cartilage. Perhaps, even now, some damage has been done that may lead to eventual permanent disability.

X-ray plays an important part in the discovery of early injuries and in determination of their progress. X-ray has saved the usefulness of many a valuable animal worth many times the moderate price of the G-E Model F-3 Shockproof Veterinary X-ray Unit. This remarkably efficient portable outfit deserves the consideration of every owner, trainer, and breeder of thoroughbred horses and you should determine to see it in action in your own establishment at the earliest opportunity.

Send at once for a new and complete catalog which describes the complete line of G-E X-ray and electro-medical apparatus for veterinary use. Ask, too, and without incurring obligation, for a comprehensive demonstration of the F-3 Unit. Address Department C37.



July 16  
July 22  
July 22  
July 22  
July 22  
July 29  
Aug. 5  
Aug. 5  
Aug. 6  
Aug. 12  
Aug. 12  
Aug. 12 & 13  
Aug. 13  
Aug. 19  
Aug. 19 & 20  
Aug. 20  
Aug. 23  
Aug. 24  
Aug. 26  
Aug. 26  
Aug. 26 & 27  
Aug. 27  
Aug. 27  
Aug. 27

HAWAIIAN KENNEL CLUB, Honolulu, T. H.  
SOUTHAMPTON KENNEL CLUB, Southampton, L. I.  
WESTERN MICHIGAN KENNEL CLUB, Spring Lake, Mich.  
SAN MATEO KENNEL CLUB, San Mateo, Cal.  
VERMONT KENNEL CLUB, Montpelier, Vt.  
LACKAWANNA KENNEL CLUB, Skytop, Pa.  
SALINAS KENNEL CLUB, Salinas, Cal.  
DEL MONTE KENNEL CLUB, Del Monte, Cal.  
BUTLER COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Butler, Pa.  
RHODE ISLAND KENNEL CLUB, Portsmouth, R. I.  
MALIBU KENNEL CLUB, Pacific Palisades, Cal.  
LORAIN COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Lorain, Ohio.  
MOHAWK VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Bolton Landing, N. Y.  
ILLINOIS STATE FAIR KENNEL CLUB, Springfield, Ill.  
WILDWOOD KENNEL CLUB, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.  
ALLEGHENY COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, Angelica, N. Y.  
MOUNT DESERT KENNEL CLUB, Bar Harbor, Me.  
NORTH SHORE KENNEL CLUB, Hamilton, Mass.  
STATE FAIR KENNEL CLUB OF WEST ALLIS, Milwaukee, Wis.  
SAN JOAQUIN KENNEL CLUB, Stockton, Cal.  
CHAGRIN VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Gates Mills, Ohio.  
WISCONSIN KENNEL CLUB, Milwaukee, Wis.  
WORCESTER COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Worcester, Mass.

## SKEET TOURNAMENTS

July 1  
July 8 & 9  
July 8 & 9  
July 9  
July 9  
July 13-15  
July 15 & 16  
July 15 & 16  
July 22 & 23  
July 22 & 23  
July 23  
July 23  
July 28 & 29  
July 29 & 30  
Aug. 5  
Aug. 6  
Aug. 8-12  
Aug. 13  
Aug. 20  
Aug. 20  
Aug. 26  
Aug. 26 & 27  
Aug. 27

JACKSONVILLE GUN CLUB, Jacksonville, Fla.  
SCOTT COUNTY SPORTSMEN'S ASS'N., Davenport, Iowa.  
WILLIAMS GUN CLUB, Davidson, Mich.  
LOS ANGELES-SANTA MONICA SKEET CLUB, Cal.  
HARTFORD GUN CLUB, Hartford, Conn.  
CLEVELAND GUN CLUB, Cleveland, Tenn.  
JACKSONVILLE GUN CLUB, Jacksonville, Fla.  
FIRESTONE SKEET CLUB, Akron, Ohio.  
BILMOR GUN CLUB, Coffeyville, Kans.  
MEXICO GUN CLUB, Mexico, Mo.  
MASON CITY GUN CLUB, Mason City, Iowa.  
LAKE THOMPSON FISH & GAME ASS'N., Oxford, Me.  
HOT SPRINGS SKEET CLUB, Hot Springs, Va.  
L. A. YOUNG GUN CLUB, Detroit, Mich.  
JACKSONVILLE GUN CLUB, Jacksonville, Fla.  
PIONEER GUN CLUB, Des Moines, Iowa.  
PACIFIC ROD AND GUN CLUB, San Francisco, Cal.  
EAST GLASTONBURY FISH & GAME CLUB, East Glastonbury, Conn.  
NORTHERN SKEET CLUB, Caribou, Maine.  
WAVERLY SKEET CLUB, Winnipeg, Canada.  
JACKSONVILLE GUN CLUB, Jacksonville, Fla.  
ST. ANTHONY GUN CLUB, Minnesota State Fair Grounds.  
WESTON GUN CLUB, Westport, Conn.

## TENNIS

To July 1  
July 17-22  
July 22 & 23  
July 24-29  
Aug. 13-19  
  
Aug. 21-26  
Aug. 24-26  
Aug. 25 & 26  
Aug. 25-27

NATIONAL INTERCOLLEGIATE CHAMPIONSHIPS, Phila., Pa.  
LONGWOOD BOWL INVITATION TOURNAMENT, Chestnut Hill, Mass.  
INVITATION TOURNAMENT, Maidstone Club, East Hampton, L. I.  
SEABRIGHT INVITATION TOURNAMENT, N. J.  
LONGWOOD CRICKET CLUB, Chestnut Hill, Mass.; National Men's Doubles; National Women's Doubles; National Mixed Doubles.  
NEWPORT INVITATION TOURNAMENT, R. I.  
DAVIS CUP INTERZONE, Chestnut Hill, Mass.  
WIGHTMAN CUP MATCHES, Forest Hills, L. I.  
ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT, Seignior Club, P. O.

## GOLF TOURNAMENTS

July 2-8  
July 11-16  
July 26-29  
July 25-29  
July 26-29  
Aug. 17-19  
Aug. 21-25

WEST VIRGINIA STATE AMATEUR, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.  
WESTERN AMATEUR, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
NEW YORK STATE AMATEUR, Siwanoy Club, Bronxville, N. Y.  
CANADIAN AMATEUR, Mount Bruno, Montreal.  
NEW ENGLAND AMATEUR, Wannamoisett Club, Providence, R. I.  
CANADIAN OPEN, St. John, New Brunswick.  
OLD WHITE CHAMPIONSHIP, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

## FIELD TRIALS (Pointer and Setter)

Aug. 26  
Aug. 27  
Aug. 28

BRADFORD, Pa.  
SASKATCHEWAN ASSN., Moose Jaw, Sask.  
MONITOBA CLUB, Melita, Man.

## FLOWER SHOWS

June 30-July 1  
July 6  
July 13  
July 14  
July 19  
July 19  
July 19  
July 20  
July 25  
July 27  
Aug. 9  
Aug. 10  
Aug. 15  
Aug. 16  
Aug. 16 & 17  
Aug. 17  
Aug. 18  
Aug. 23  
Aug. 24 & 25  
Aug. 24

LONGFELLOW GARDEN CLUB, Portland, Me.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
BOOTHBAY REGION GARDEN CLUB, Boothbay Harbor, Me.  
CAMDEN GARDEN CLUB, Camden, Me.  
GARDEN CLUB OF MOUNT DESERT, Bar Harbor, Me.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
BLOOMFIELD GARDEN CLUB, Fourth Annual Show, Showhegan, Me.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
GARDEN CLUB AND JUNIOR GARDEN CLUB, Topsham, Me.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
AROOSTOOK REGIONAL SHOW, Houlton, Maine.  
GARDEN CLUB OF BRYANT POND, Maine.  
NEW ENGLAND GLADIOLUS SOCIETY, Boston, Mass.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
RANGELEY LAKES GARDEN CLUB, Rangeley, Maine.  
HARPSWELL GARDEN CLUB, Harpswell, Maine.  
MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Boston, Mass.  
WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.

## SPORTS EVENTS ABROAD

To July 8  
July 3 & 4  
July 3-7  
July 8-16  
July 12  
  
July 16  
July 17  
July-Aug.  
Aug. 6-15  
Aug. 8-11  
Aug. 17-27  
Aug. 26-Sept. 3  
Aug. 27  
Aug. 31-Sept. 3

LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS, England.  
HORSE FAIR, Welau, East Prussia.  
BRITISH OPEN GOLF TOURNAMENT, St. Andrews, Scotland.  
LUCERNE, Switzerland, Horse Show.  
HEREFORD & WEST OF ENGLAND ROSE SOCIETY SHOW, Hereford, England.  
SUMMER SKI RACES, Jungfrauoch, Switzerland.  
INTERNATIONAL TENNIS TOURNAMENT, Gstaad, Switzerland.  
OSTEND, Belgium, Horse Racing.  
INSTERBURG TOURNAMENT, Germany.  
ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY'S HORSE SHOW, Dublin, Ireland.  
AACHEN, Germany, Horse Show.  
RIGA, Latvia, Horse Show.  
INTERNATIONAL GRAND PRIX, Wellington Race Track, Ostend, Belgium.  
DUSSELDORF, Germany, Horse Show.



## A FIRE DEPARTMENT OF YOUR OWN

Now available, at a price which makes it an excellent investment for the average large farm or country estate, is a completely equipped fire trailer. It carries a pump driven by its own engine which will deliver 150 G.P.M. against 100 pounds pressure, and it carries sufficient hose to fight a fire 500 feet from available water.



## FOR COUNTRY ESTATES SUMMER HOMES..CAMPS

The trailer can be quickly attached to any passenger car and is built for high speed operation. One man can move it about on hard, smooth ground. Operation of the unit is entirely automatic once the engine is started, so that, if necessary, one man can fight a fire without assistance.

Send the coupon below for an illustrated bulletin and full details.

**LABOUR**

## FIRE TRAILER

THE LABOUR COMPANY, Inc.  
1535 Sterling Avenue  
Elkhart, Ind., U. S. A.

Gentlemen:  
Without obligation to me, please send full details about your Fire Trailer.

Name.....  
Street.....  
City..... State.....

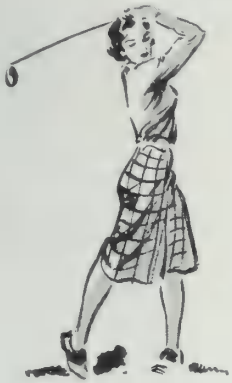




## Your Sport... and Ours!

You don't have to explore the North Pole, nor hunt big game in Africa, nor fish for barracuda in the Floridas to get us excited. Just tell us how the trout are running in that old-fashioned stream back home...or how your slice is working...or the way your sloop handles...and we'll fish or play or sail alongside in a hush of mutual enthusiasm. Though we have twelve great floors devoted to every conceivable recreation and sport... the only sport we really care about when you visit A&F is ...YOURS!

You are cordially invited to visit  
"The Greatest Sporting Goods Store  
in the World"



MADISON AVENUE at 45th STREET, NEW YORK

# ABERCROMBIE & FITCH CO.

CHICAGO: VON LENGERKE ■ ANTOINE, 33 SO. WABASH AVENUE

## Cavanagh Riding Hats For Women

*The testimonials  
of the many women  
who have worn our tra-  
ditional round-crown  
riding hat certify to  
its correctness of de-  
tail and smartness of  
style. All Cavanagh  
riding and hunting  
hats are expertly fitted  
by men's hatters.*

*John Cavanagh Ltd.  
Park Avenue at 47th Street New York*

THE COMPLETE HATTER FOR MEN AND WOMEN





**SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE IN VERMONT**

BEAUTIFUL modernized colonial residence, guest house and farm buildings on a tract of 1000 acres (550 cultivated and 450 wooded) at Putney, Vermont, in country noted for its delightful scenery. Main house—4 large lounging rooms, dining room, butler's pantry, electrically equipped kitchen—5 master bedrooms with baths, dressing rooms and sitting rooms—4 guest rooms and bath—ample closets throughout—third floor suitable for amusement or guest rooms. Completely insulated and heated with twin heating plants, oil and coal, interchangeable.

Guest house 5 bedrooms, 2 baths, kitchen, pantry, living room and two porches.

One large modern well equipped cattle barn, six car garage and repair shop. Four other barns, paddock, dog kennels, poultry houses, ice house, wood house, extra garage.

*Brokers cooperation invited*

Consult:

**fish & Marvin**  
SINCE 1889  
521 Fifth Ave., New York City  
Murray Hill 2-6526  
Fiftieth Anniversary



150 acres of rolling land ideal for golf course. Beautiful trout streams and stocked trout pool 800 ft. x 120 ft.



NEW YORK

NEW YORK



**An All-Year Home on the HUDSON**

Twenty minute drive to Albany. Over 50 acres beautiful lawns, orchards. Stucco house, oil heat; ten rooms, two baths, not including maids', cook's or chauffeur's quarters. Caretaker's cottage. Garden within 200-foot stone wall.

Farming tools including tractor and power lawn mower. Barns, wagon and chicken houses. Boat house on the river.

*For particulars write*

**H. M. ANDERSON**

Glenmont New York

**Gentleman's Estate in NORTHERN WESTCHESTER**  
Slightly over 100 Acres

Authentic Dutch colonial residence entirely modernized and completely furnished, including many antiques; superintendent's house; 7-room guest house completely furnished; three foregoing buildings heated by oil furnaces; small guest house; stone lodge; play house; Summer house; smoke house; studio; barns and stables; blacksmith shop; garages, etc.; completely equipped for breeding and raising fowl; one-quarter-mile riding track; magnificently shaded lawns, formal gardens, rare shrubs, greenhouse, ample servants' quarters; four ponds (one over 2 acres); entire estate completely equipped; herd pure-bred Jersey cows; swans and other water fowl; a complete all-year estate in miniature amid beautiful setting yet not requiring extensive staff to maintain; all buildings in fine condition; excellent roads, beautiful lanes, electric wiring underground; centralized oil tank for heating units; fine artesian well with water connections throughout estate; for sale at \$135,000, fraction of original cost; liberal terms; will also sell separately one-half of property, including 7-room guest house and large pond, for \$40,000. Telephone owner's secretary, BArclay 7-5100 or consult your broker.

**WESTCHESTER BARGAIN**

60 acres, brook, genuine old Colonial dwelling, barn and other outbuildings, pleasant seclusion; one hour from New York by either rail or motor parkway; low taxes; price \$20,000.

**KENNETH IVES & CO.**

17 East 42nd Street New York

MASSACHUSETTS



**FOR SALE IN COHASSET, MASS.**

Ideal country and seashore estate with perfect retirement within 15 miles of Boston over Parkway roads.

A most livable modernized house for all year round occupancy if desired. 50 acres with flower and rock gardens, shade trees and woods with bridle paths. Gardener's cottage, garage, stable and cowbarn.

**BENJAMIN C. TOWER, Realtor**  
87 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Homes—Farms—Estates

**WHEELER & TAYLOR**

Great Barrington, Mass.



socially, commercially, politically, is the Bellevue. Here vital things happen, outstanding events are held—and important people stay. Reasonable rates.

Be sure to include historic Philadelphia in your itinerary.

*Air-Conditioned Restaurants*

**BELLEVUE STRATFORD**

CLAUDE H. BENNETT, General Manager

★  
*In Philadelphia*

NEW JERSEY

**Country Dwellings**

Llewellyn Park—New Vernon  
Bernardsville—Gladstone

**ELLIS ADAMS**

1 East 57th Street, New York City  
Plaza 3-1000 Res. OR-4-1417

**TREASURE HUNTING**  
*In the Garden State*

is a profusely illustrated booklet that spotlights New Jersey's treasures for the 'home-minded'.

Write for **FREE** Copy for TH-5 NEW JERSEY COUNCIL State House, Trenton, N. J.

ARIZONA

**CATTLE RANCHES**

*In the all-year-around section of Arizona*

**ANDREW E. BALDWIN**

COTTONWOOD ARIZONA

**ESTATE OWNERS**

Do you know that swimming pools, cellars and reservoirs can be made seepage-proof economically with cement, by the force-gun method?

**Technical Service on Estate Problems**

- Specialists in Rural Engineering
- Land Drainage and Irrigation
- Sewage Disposal Plants
- Estate Roads and Bridges
- Swimming Pools and Reservoirs
- Foundation Restoration
- Private Power Lines
- Appraisals

**STEADMAN-GORDON**

*Rural Engineering Service*

545 W. 111 ST., NEW YORK CITY  
or NEWTOWN ROAD, MANFIELD, PA.

**1000-ACRE PLANTATION**  
In Tidewater Virginia  
**BEAUTIFULLY RESTORED HOME**

**SOLD**

Through an advertisement in **COUNTRY LIFE**

Let us help you sell your home, farm or estate

*For information write*  
**C. KIRCHER, Manager**  
Real Estate Directory

**COUNTRY LIFE**

1270 Sixth Ave.

New York City



FOR SALE ONLY

AND FULLY

**GUARANTEED**

These homes are in the very best section of Greenwich.

Moreover, they are fully guaranteed: that is, the buyer is assured, by contract, of a refund at the end of a trial period—if he desires it for any reason whatever.

Here is real protection to buyers, and an end to risk for those who are sincere in wanting to own a home.



**KEPT IN PERFECT ORDER** for a family that can use 5 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's quarters; with additional rooms and baths on the third floor. On 12 acres with fields, orchards, lawn, garage and farm buildings. Splendid location.

*Guaranteed.*



**STONE HOUSE**, easily kept in faultless order. 3 bedrooms, 3 baths; 2 servants' rooms, bath, 3 acres, with gardens and lawns, running down to delightful lake.

*Guaranteed.*

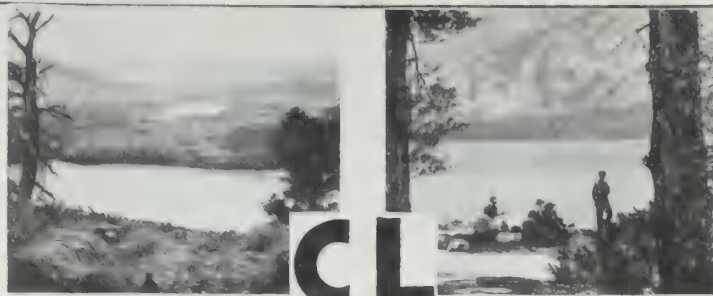


**RECENTLY COMPLETED**, simple classic style, this has a ground floor bedroom, bath, 3 second floor bedrooms, 2 baths, servants' rooms. 2-car garage. Excellent plan throughout. 2 acres, partly wooded, on Round Hill Road.

*Guaranteed.*

FOR DETAILS INQUIRE OF

**EDSON & EDSON**  
W. Putnam Ave. Greenwich 222



**DUDE AND WORKING RANCH IN UPPER GREEN RIVER VALLEY**

**One of the Best Big Game and Fishing Sections of the West**  
Approximately 10,000 acres—4,800 in fee, balance under lease; 6,000 under fence; 550 irrigated.  
Sufficient grazing, hay and equipment to run two bands of sheep—present stock about 2,000. Herd of 50 milch cows. 70 head of good saddle and working horses: full riding equipment for 25 to 30 guests.  
Private hydro electric plant; all buildings electrically lighted; electric refrigeration. Large ranch house and cabins, all well furnished. Altitude 7,200 feet.

**FOR SALE—\$75,000.** Cooperation of other brokers solicited.

**H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.**

149 Broadway Shooting and Fishing Properties New York

CONNECTICUT

**REDDING HILLS**

Very attractive, century period, Cape Cod type house, in good sound condition, no improvements, 7 rooms, 3 fireplaces, all original features; hand hewn frame barn, beautiful setting, abundant towering shade trees, located on improved country road in select section, accessible year round, one hour and thirty minutes from N. Y. C. Asking \$8,000.

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**

Putnam Park Road Bethel, Conn.

**50 MINUTES TO N.Y.C.**

140 ACRES—\$25,000

Excellent, high, fertile land; river frontage; lake site; profitable subdivision tract.

**COUNTRY PROPERTIES, INC.**  
45 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.  
Phones 1926-3997

INDIANA

**GENTLEMAN'S FARM**

Prosperity Goods at Depression Price.  
In the heart of Indiana near Lafayette with Purdue University and its cultural and educational background.

Over 300 acres of fertile soil, all flat and easy to cultivate; heavy woven wire fences divide the entire tract into 40-acre plots to facilitate and augment crop rotation. Very desirable for horse or cattle raising. Large main house, tenant house, horse stable (20 head), 2 cows barns, 1 for 80 head; 2 silos, one brick and one concrete stove. All buildings in excellent condition and newly painted. 20 acres of orchards (4 acres young trees).  
Always Operated on a Paying Basis.  
Illustrated folder on request.

Asking \$200 acre with improvements.

Prosperity Goods at Depression Price.

**HOUGHTON COMPANY,**  
12 East 41st Street, New York City.  
BROKERS' COOPERATION INVITED.

CONNECTICUT

**Connecticut Real Estate**

**JOHN B. BENSON**

Westport, Conn. Telephone. 5103

**WILTON FARM**

Well maintained rolling fields with connecting bridle paths over wide area. The old Connecticut farmhouse has beautiful setting with fine trees and wide view. Stable, superintendent's house, other farm buildings all in excellent condition. Country living at its best, yet only one hour and twenty minutes from New York.

**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**

Wilton, Conn. Tel. 276-2

**GENTLEMAN'S LAKE ESTATE**

Adirondack setting, 90 minutes N. Y.; large private lake, swimming pools, rushing brook, gorgeous wooded hills, bridle paths, 35 acres; accessible; perfect seclusion; beautiful lodge, modern improvements, huge fireplace; properly landscaped, guest cottage, garage and stable, box stalls, etc. Price \$21,000.

**JOHN MANN**

342 Madison Ave., N. Y. Newtown, Conn.

**WATERFRONT and INLAND ESTATES**

For Sale and for Lease Furnished

**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**

65 Broad St. Tel. 4-1111  
STAMFORD, CONN.

**GREENWICH, CONN.**

Furnished houses for the summer.  
Country homes for sale.

**Thos. N. Cooke**  
INCORPORATED

Post Road, Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. 263  
7 East 42nd Street, New York  
MU Hill 2-6561



**DARIEN VICINITY HORSEMAN'S ESTATE OF 36 ACRES**

150 year old Colonial homestead excellently remodelled with all modern comforts and the antique features intact. Eight bedrooms, 4 baths, new heating plant with oil burner. Stable with 10 box stalls, indoor ring, grooms quarters, Gardener's cottage. High land, sound view, orchard, brook, springs, lake site.

**WHEELER REAL ESTATE**

TEL. Darien 5-1436 Post Road, Darien, Conn.  
Bu. 8-4451 in N. Y. City between 9 and 1

**Gentleman's Farm Estate**

**Charming Remodeled Colonial Home**

In the heart of Southern New Hampshire, this remodeled old Colonial, surrounded by 325 acres of open fields and woodland, has seclusion and high elevation commanding a magnificent view. The grounds are beautifully landscaped with flower gardens, herb garden, expensive lawns shaded by old trees.

Extra large paneled living room papered with "tea chest" paper, charming dining room, pine-paneled library, powder room, modern kitchen, 4 bedrooms, 3 baths, and maid's quarters. Five fireplaces. In the basement is a picturesque grill room with large fireplace and Dutch oven, shower bath and lavatory, recreation room, laundry and steam vapor heating plant. Completely rock-wool insulated, water-proofed foundation.

There is a large modern barn, 4-car garage, and 125-foot Artesian well. Excellent trout brook runs through a pine picnic grove. Nine-hole golf course restorable at small expense. No expense has been spared to make this exclusive property *the place beautiful*. Offered completely furnished; owner moving to Coast.

Price \$40,000

Shown by appointment only.

**WARREN C. BROWN**

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

Hillsboro New Hampshire  
Tel. 177



**Where living costs a fifth of what it does in the large cities.**

A perfect all year or summer home having every possible city convenience, and many details not in other houses. Ideal for retired family with even moderate income. Almost private road, but adjoining main road. Glad to show it, or write for details and photographs.

**TIFFT**

TIFFT ROAD, DOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

CONNECTICUT

WESTPORT WILTON WESTON

**COUNTRY PROPERTIES**

**GEORGE VAN RIPER**

Westport-Wilton Road at Merritt Parkway  
Westport, Conn. Telephone: 5088

**OVERLOOKING LAKE**

Beautiful Colonial residence situated in exclusive Greenwich, contains 10 rooms, 4 baths, 3 acres, beautifully landscaped. A Bargain!

**GEORGE HOWE**

Suburban and Country Properties

527 5th Av., N. Y. C. MU Hill 2-8355





## "OAKLAND MANOR"

**BANK ORDERS SALE AT HUGE SACRIFICE**

Most unusual opportunity to secure one of Virginia's finest estates at a greatly reduced price. 65 Acres. Spacious landscaped grounds.



This elaborate home, of Old English architecture, is fully furnished and beautifully located in a large grove of original oaks.

Write for full information.

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.** Lynchburg, Virginia

### FINE VIRGINIA FARM

Total 900 acres: 25 acres woods; 300 acres fertile river bottoms in excellent grazing sod; and 575 acres gently rolling productive upland in alfalfa and cultivated crops. Plenty of water. Excellent 7 room brick house with electric lights, bath and attractive grounds. Telephone available. Usual outbuildings, good fences. Property well located and improved road. For sale at sacrifice account owner's age. Write for full details and catalog other properties.

**GEO. V. VENABLE & CO.**  
Lynchburg Virginia

### VIRGINIA FARMS

Country homes and livestock farms in the Northern Counties and Blue Ridge foothills.

### F. W. SHARP & SON

The Plains, Virginia  
Real Estate Farm Management

### VIRGINIA GRAZING FARM

476 ACRES \$28,000

In famed Shenandoah Valley—Modern Eden—Hunt Club and Golf Courses nearby. Pure, sparkling, spring flowing over one million gallons of water per day—Blue Grass pastures watered by spring and creek—virgin timber—productive orchard—Sixty miles from Washington—stock and equipment at a moderate increase, if desired. Terms—

Communicate P. O. BOX 130,  
Winchester Virginia

### VIRGINIA

352 ac., Fine farm State Rd.	\$5,600
218 " Good value & Bldgs.	8,500
470 " Plantation, rate	15,000
473 " Fine location & Bldgs.	80,000
400 " Well known farm now	22,500

offered for 1/2 value, Estate.  
All the above farms productive & excellent values. Large lumber and Preserve acreages.

**L. C. Burt**  
17 East 42nd St. New York City

### For Rent IN VIRGINIA

2 years \$185.00 per month

Situated in the Blue Ridge foothills just west of Charlottesville, and opposite Farmington Country Club. 2 1/2 acre, oak grove with native fieldstone house, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, servant room and bath, other living quarters. Automatic heat. Available unfurnished September 1st.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, Inc.,**  
Monticello Hotel Bldg.  
CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

### VIRGINIA ESTATE

Excellent stock, grain farm, 1000 acres. \$19,000. Extensive view. Fishing, hunting, good. Offered at attractive figure to settle estate.

**ALLISON & YOUNG**  
Fredericksburg Virginia



### ALBEMARLE COUNTY—VIRGINIA

A gentleman's country estate in the foxhunting region near four organized hunts and the Farmington Country Club. Over 600 acres of the most fertile and highly productive soil, well adapted to the breeding of blooded horses and cattle. Mansion house of 12 rooms and 8 baths, beautifully situated on an elevation among fine old shade trees and affording magnificent views.

For full particulars write

### THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION

H. T. Van Nostrand, Mgr.  
CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

## -SANTA BARBARA-

Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Circed Island-Guarded

Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

**H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE**  
(Established 1903)

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California

### MARYLAND

#### MARYLAND EASTERN SHORE

Send For Booklet  
"OLD HOMES ON DEEP RIVERS"  
**EASTERN SHORE ESTATES CO.**  
Queen Anne's County  
CENTREVILLE MARYLAND

#### SOUTHERN MARYLAND WATERFRONTS

A number of fine waterfront homes and farms, some offered, in and around Annapolis, Maryland, with frontage on Chesapeake Bay, Severn and South Rivers. Write us today.

**JULIAN BREWER & SON**  
Joseph D. Lazenby  
9 SCHOOL STREET ANNAPOLIS, MD.

#### TWO HORSE FARMS

One is strictly a farm with 1/2 mile race track, 47 box stalls and paddocks. The other is a beautiful estate with old stone house, 30 box stalls, show ring, brush and timber course. There are about 200 acres in each with stream flowing through both properties.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md.

#### CHESAPEAKE BAY

214 acres improved by quaint Marine Colonial house more than 200 years old, 5000 feet directly on the bay in Southern Maryland. Fertile farm, good roads, new farm buildings. Completely stocked and equipped.

**HYLAND P. STEWART, Jr.**  
516 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Md.

#### ST. GEORGE RIVER

Peninsula, 2 miles waterfront, excellent anchorage; 9-room, brick lined residence, modern conveniences; farm buildings, 600 acres, 200 arable.

Forced Sale, \$18,000; Liberal Terms  
Request list Colonial Estates and Farms located on beautiful Rivers and Bays.  
**LEONARD SNIDER** La Plata, Md.

#### MARYLAND'S EASTERN SHORE

Magnificently situated and profitable waterfront farms at reasonable prices. For a complete selected coverage of the entire Peninsula consult

**W. CLARKE GRIEB**  
CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND  
Booklet describing 25 exclusively listed farms on request.

### PENNSYLVANIA

#### COUNTRY HOME

Most picturesque section, Philadelphia Suburbs, 130 acres; old brick farm house, carefully remodeled preserving its quaint charm; 10 rooms, 3 baths, oil burning hot water heat, electricity; tenant house, farm barn, garage; woodland, stream, \$20,000.

"I have a farm for every buyer."  
**J. M. FRONEFIELD**  
Lincoln Highway Wayne, Pennsylvania  
Phone Wayne 1500

**"OLD VIRGINIA"**

Offering for your inspection:—grazing farms, two-story country homes, ante-bellum plantations, mountain retreats, thoroughbred breeding establishments and game preserves embracing several thousand acres. Your inquiry with an outline of your requirements will be appreciated. Illustrated brochure on request.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, INC.**  
MONTICELLO HOTEL BLDG.  
CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

**Main Line Properties**

**McMULLIN & McMULLIN**  
1522 WALNUT STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
PENNSYLVANIA 0495



## *An announcement*

*for the subscribers to*

# *Country Life*

**T**welve years of competition with *Country Life*, watching its extraordinary progress through good times and bad, scrutinizing its fertile ideas, admiring its handsome appearance, almost envying its brilliant success, gave us an unquenchable feeling of respect for this great magazine. We think a lot of *Country Life*. That is why we bought it.

We have joined to it our own publication, *Horse & Horseman*, for a logical reason: the similarity of interest between the two and the unnecessary duplication involved in publishing them separately.

You who have been readers of *Country Life* for years have a right to know how we intend to carry it on. Let me, please, reassure you at once.

The name *Country Life*, established for 38 years, will be retained.

The many features that made *Country Life* outstanding will be continued. There will be descriptions and pictures of interesting houses; not so much the "heart-break" estates which few can afford nowadays, but places of substance, character, beauty, such as people build in the country today. There will be information about gardens. Advice on farm problems. There will be something new in the way of writing about food and wines. There will be

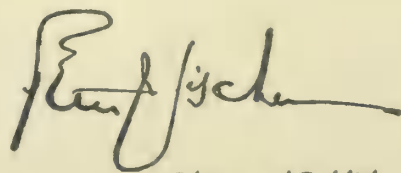
inspection tours of the shops. Articles about books, travel, hobbies. And a regular department on country matters for children.

Sports? Of course. Horses, which provide so strong a magnet toward the soil for so many people, will always be featured in the best *Horse & Horseman* style. Guns and game will not be neglected, nor fishing, nor the hundred other amusements that people who live in the country enjoy.

In brief, we are determined to give you not only an alert, authentic, resourceful, and handsome magazine devoted to the problems and pleasures of country living, better in some ways than it ever was before, but also one that is useful.

So that you may know just what we are telling *Horse & Horseman* subscribers about the new magazine, we are addressing them on the reverse side of this sheet, where you may see for yourself what we have to say.

Sincerely yours,



*Editor and Publisher*

*P.S.: Of course, if you are one of those who subscribed to both magazines you'll be doubly happy—and your subscription will naturally be extended issue for issue.*



## *An announcement*

# *for the subscribers to* **HORSE & HORSEMAN**

**D**uring the few days elapsed since you received your last issue of Horse & Horseman, we fulfilled a life's ambition. We succeeded in buying Country Life, for 38 years the leader in its field, and thus made it possible for us to give you the kind of country magazine we have always dreamt of—not ten years hence in the normal course of events but, thanks to our happy purchase, today, in this mail.

You who have been so loyal to Horse & Horseman, who have enjoyed the care, devotion and integrity with which it labored to present matters of especial interest to you—yes, you who sometimes have been angry at us for what we called our “engaging and unique frankness” in dealing with horse affairs—will want to know what we intend to do now that the two magazines have been amalgamated.

May I tell you, please, in very simple terms:

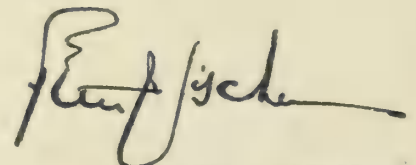
We intend to continue giving you the material that made Horse & Horseman attractive to you—and in addition shall present you, gratis, with the many interesting features that made Country Life the truly great magazine it is today. In other words, we shall give you now, at long last, a first-class horse and country magazine.

Frankly, we have known all along that the American horseman is a broader person than his illogical, intense, burning interest in horses (and that of his wife and children) might lead you to believe. Even a dyed-in-the-wool horseman has been known, on rare occasions, to want a change. But we didn't dare expand Horse & Horseman too fast; we wanted you to have complete confidence in us on horse matters before we moved on to broader pastures.

We're ready now to give you what we believe you want: an alert, authentic, resourceful, useful, as well as handsome, magazine devoted to the problems and pleasures of living on the land.

So that you may know just what we are telling Country Life subscribers about the new magazine, we are addressing them on the reverse side of this sheet, where you may see for yourself what we have to say.

Sincerely yours,



*Editor and Publisher*

P.S.: Of course, if you are one of those who subscribed to both magazines you'll be doubly happy—and your subscription will naturally be extended issue for issue.



# LETTERS

## F1 Hybrid

**T**O the Editor:  
Your article in June by A. S. Hewitt on "Breeding by Dosage" was extremely interesting in its explanations, questions, conclusions—especially its indications that dosage "(3) warns against the collapse of sire lines when they are at the height of fashion; (4) warns against excessive in-breeding; (5) makes use of all the best blood in the shortest possible time."

That, combined with the final statement that "its serious weakness appears to be that it is not calculated to produce both great race horses and great sires" suggests findings which are very similar and important in other fields.

Have you ever heard of an "F1 hybrid"? Plant experimenters are using it with astonishing results in improving and changing flowers, crops, and trees.

An "F1 hybrid" is produced by *cross-breeding* two plants *after* each has been closely *in-bred* for several generations. Its advantage is that the offspring in the *first* generation are blessed with peculiar vigor and stamina, even though the parents may seem too close bred individually. In plants it has produced poplar trees with four times the rate of growth of their parents and similar marvels. An old parallel in the equine world is the mule, a hybrid with greater stamina than either of its parents.

I am not suggesting that the colt produced by two horses, both Thoroughbred, but of different lines, would be called a hybrid. But when a popular line of Thoroughbred blood peters out in its prime, perhaps that is a sign of in-breeding. And when a sudden and sensational new sire appears, seemingly because he is of an unfashionable line might not part of the explanation lie in the fact that he is an outcross into an in-bred line?

If breeding a winning race horse followed the pattern of breeding a sensational ear of corn, the procedure would seem to consist of deliberately creating two in-bred lines over a period of six to ten generations, and finally crossing those two lines. Then, since speed and stamina is the heritage of each, your chances of producing superlative speed and stamina would be excellent, even though the parents were individually bred so fine as to have poor records.

Of course, there are two hitches. First, you'd have to have the wealth of the Aga Khan to produce that colt. Second, he would be a great horse but a poor sire, for only the first generation (in plants) possesses this vigor. It must be "fixed" by discarding all its offspring except the best over another six to ten generations. But it does suggest that breeding a winner includes not only finding the best possible outcross, but making sure that the outcrossing is preceded by in-breeding.

So far as the breed of Thoroughbred is concerned, doesn't it also suggest that what actually has happened—many generations of breeding the best (selective in-breeding) upset occasionally by the popularity of a new and outside sire (cross-breeding)—is probably advancing the breed as a whole just as fast as any method could do—assuming that Thoroughbreds follow the same pattern in heredity as plants?

JOHN S. CORNWELL,  
West Chester, Pa.

## Pat Is Gone

**T**O the Editor:  
The many friends to whom Pat was personally known, and the thousands of horse lovers who were



Pat, the "Million Dollar Horse," has gone to his reward

acquainted with him through the pages of your magazine will mourn the dear old fellow.

Pat is gone.

The faithful Arab, the "Million Dollar Horse," is now roaming heavenly pastures, keeping ever green happy thoughts of the many pleasant hours he and his little mistress, Mollie-O Davison, enjoyed together.

For some time, during the late winter and spring months, Pat had been complaining about the stiffness in his knees. He was having difficulty in keeping from falling down when out over uneven ground. Twice he fell with his devoted little mistress. Pat asked to be taken to the Vet hospital on Saturday, May 13. All of his friends called on him Sunday and fed him lots of sugar.

Monday, May 16, a very sad note came to Mollie-O's door. So all who knew and loved Pat may understand, it is quoted:

THE COMMAND AND GENERAL STAFF SCHOOL  
VETERINARY STATION HOSPITAL  
Fort Leavenworth, Kansas

Lt. Col. Paul Davison,  
Fort Leavenworth, Kansas  
Dear Paul:

It is with extreme regret that this office is forced to report to you that Mollie-O's aged horse, Pat, passed away on May 16, 1939, at 4:20 A. M. from acute gastroenteritis complicated with generalized peritonitis.

Everything possible was done for him, but his age, 25 years, was against



© Brooks Brothers

## AFLOAT OR ASHORE

Whatever type of summer sport you follow—whatever phase of country life you lead, we have the clothes and accessories to help you enjoy it. Special outfits for fishermen or yachtsmen, polo players—or just horseback riders; golfers, tennis players, swimmers—or just beach or lawn loafers—even for business men.

Tropical Worsted Suits \$40-\$75

Seersuckers \$10 • Linens \$14.75



© Brooks Brothers

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,  
CLOTHING,  
Men's Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH ST. • NEW YORK

NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET • BOSTON

NUMBER ONE WALL STREET • NEW YORK





## Modern Reproductions

The Silver Inkstand illustrated above is a faithful Modern Reproduction of an original which was made in London in 1682 during the reign of Charles II, by Fras. Garthorne. One of these was presented to each member of the American Team, which won the recent International Polo Matches with England, and is an example of the many fine pieces suitable as awards or Trophies now on view.

**PETER GUILLE**  
LIMITED

*Old English Silver*  
and  
*Modern Reproductions*

PETER GUILLE, PRES. formerly of CRICHTON & CO., LTD

INTERNATIONAL BUILDING · ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK



*Mollie-O Davison enjoyed many a happy hour with her friend*

him. He passed away without suffering.

GEORGE J. RIFE,  
Lt.-Col., V.C.

Beside the main gate to the Fort Leavenworth Kennels on the Santa Fé Trail, Pat's ashes were laid to rest. He sleeps near the hounds which he so dearly loved to follow. There are red geraniums bowing their heads over the green mound of his grave.

Pat's funeral was held when the shadows lengthened late in the afternoon of May 16. It was a quiet affair. Only those intimately connected with the charger were present. The little grave was just south of the gate to the kennels looking to the east over the green hillside. Mollie-O, her father and mother stood close to the small walnut coffin. To pay their last respects were also present: Trooper Boone of the 10th Cavalry, who cared for Pat; Capt. Charles Reed, commander of the stables and his setter, Big Jim, who loved both Mollie-O and Pat. Sergeant Stafford, huntsman, and his whips, Troopers Black and Alexander, were the escort.

Father L. Curtis Tiernan, the chap-



*Pat was good for any kind of activity; he loved being busy*

lain, a friend and a horseman himself, conducted the ceremony. He sent Pat to his new "Happy Hunting Grounds" and thanked God for giving us such fine friends and faithful companions as Pat. He told us that we must surely be better people for having associated with such devoted animals.

And so to eternal rest he was laid. Christened Colin when foaled to the fiery Arabian Segario and quiet Scotch Margaret. Although christened Colin, he was better known to Mollie-O and her world as: Pat-the-pooch Colin Mountain Music Lancer's Shadow, the Million Dollar Horse.

PAUL DAVISON,  
Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

### Polo Mounts

TO the Editor:  
I would like to add my backing

to your crusade for American-bred ponies as against "the rest." I am thoroughly with you, even though those of us in my handicap bracket do not need and may not know all the angles connected with playing top ponies.

And that is principally because I feel that—based on first-hand observations from New England to California—there are as many young ponies in this country well and intelligently bred for polo (either from likely types or from actually tested-by-play parents) as can be found in any country. We ought to be able not only to mount our International teams, but even to become the best polo pony market in the world.

Yet it is hard to see what can really be done about any part of the problem until our present type of top-ranking players are replaced by men like the Ashtons of Australia and similar men in the Argentine, who are interested in and/or capable of taking a well-bred young pony and developing it.

Or until our trainers and dealers, playing or non-playing, follow more closely the training routine which alone must be responsible for the reputation of foreign-bred ponies. For one thing, don't they show up better in competition because in general we tend to rush our ponies too fast into tournament play? Even I have been guilty of that.

We have the raw material, yet every year, foreign-bred ponies are bought by or for our top players at prices which would obtain five to ten American-bred young ones in various stages of development.

Suppose as a first step we really did something about the problems of the proper training and development of young ponies? For example, the chief problem among the breeders of that part of the Southwest with which I am familiar—Arizona and New Mexico—is lack of competition, which seriously hinders bringing good young ponies to the point where high-goal players will consider them. And I understand that similar problems confront the breeders throughout the country.

Perhaps by stressing the above I am stepping on the toes of those dealers catering to the high-goal trade, who pick up the green ponies throughout the country, but to my mind the breeders are more important, having more at stake.

But have foreign-bred ponies actually been worth while? Perhaps a record of imported ponies over the past ten years might bring a statistical weight to bear on the question. How did those ponies play for their American owners—and where are they now?

The turnover in them, from high-goal play into comparative oblivion, should be high merely on the reasoning that ponies trained and handled differently from our ponies might logically not play so well after changing hands. And if the record does prove that reasoning to be sound, why does anyone keep on buying them? I ask you!

LINCOLN F. BRIGHAM,  
Woodbury, Conn.

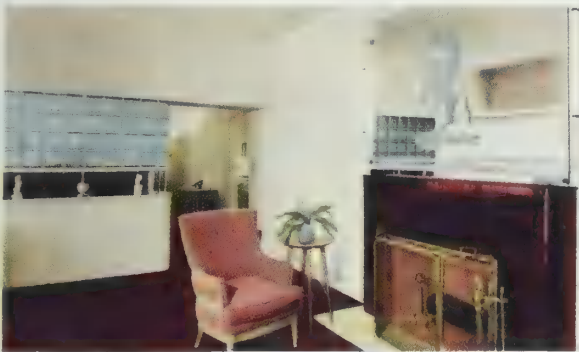


# Lucky is the Lady

**WHO CAN SEE HERSELF  
AS OTHERS SEE HER!**

LUCKY, too, is the lady who uses Pittsburgh Glass Products to dress up her home! For Pittsburgh Glass transforms a home, gives every room in it a bright, gay beauty . . . an up-to-the-minute charm which will arouse the admiration and envy of all your friends.

Write us . . . now . . . for our new free booklet, "Ways to Improve Your Home with Pittsburgh Glass." It is lavishly illustrated, packed with practical ideas on how to use Pittsburgh Mirrors—Plate Glass—Glass Blocks or Carrara Structural Glass to make your home more modern and more beautiful. Pittsburgh Products are obtainable through any of our numerous branches or distributors. Write for the name of your nearest dealer, Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, 2174-9 Grant Building, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.



**GLASS GIVES THIS LIVING ROOM ITS CHARM.** Pittsburgh Structural Mirror with distinctive sand-blasted design over a fireplace facing of wine Carrara Glass, PC Glass Block half-partition, and lovely corner window of Pennvernon Window Glass for light and cross-ventilation. Sunshine House, Los Angeles.



**ALL DONE WITH MIRRORS!** Use them for room beauty—flesh tinted (as shown), blue, green or white. Pittsburgh Mirrors are available at leading stores. Look for this trade-mark. It assures you of the perfect reflection only *Plate Glass* mirrors give.



**YOU CAN BE THE LUCKY LADY** and have a glorious three-way mirror like this one by Good Housekeeping Studio if you'll just transform your closet doors with full length Pittsburgh Mirrors. Two closets close together with a mirror on each door and a narrow mirror panel between and presto, you have a three-way mirror that pictures you from every angle as you stand before it. A single mirrored closet door near a corner serves just as well if you put a panel of Pittsburgh Mirror on each corner wall.



AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR, see this Pittsburgh All-Glass House, in *The Town of Tomorrow*. And visit the Pittsburgh Exhibits in the Glass Center Building and the Forward March of America Building. At the Golden Gate International Exposition, see the Pittsburgh Exhibits in the Homes and Gardens Building.

**"PITTSBURGH"**  
*Stands for Quality Glass*

PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS COMPANY  
PITTSBURGH CORNING CORPORATION



**NICHE IN THE WALL OF FAME!** Glistening shelves of Polished Plate Glass, backed by brilliant Pittsburgh Mirrors, make this indoor garden a delight. You can have one like it in your home easily and at reasonable cost. (Setting designed by Good Housekeeping Studio.)





MORGA

*The Scene at Meadow Brook*



# AMERICAN TRIUMPH



***Great Britain's polo players strive valiantly against almost insurmountable odds***

by PETER VISCHER

**S**TIRRING dramas behind the scenes, some of which undoubtedly went unnoticed by casual observers, made the international polo matches just concluded between the United States and Great Britain at Meadow Brook exciting, fascinating, and memorable.

The result of the series was, of course, a foregone conclusion. Almost from the time that the British plans were first announced, more than half a year ago, it was all too obvious that the challengers for the historic old trophy could not possibly expect to beat the Americans, barring the most unforeseen, inspired and extraordinary circumstances.

That the British acquitted themselves as well as they did—holding the Americans to scores of 11 to 7 and 9 to 5—is an eloquent tribute to the courage of their four players, their tenacity, their determination to put up a titanic fight whatever the odds. No Briton need make apologies for those who wore the red rose of England at Meadow Brook in 1939.

That is not to say that these revivals of this ancient and once close-fought series were good polo matches. As exhibitions of the great galloping game by some of the world's best players, they were quite the reverse. However, there were extenuating circumstances and these provided most of the tense and thrilling theatre that is invariably a part of this absorbing international sport.

**B**OTH the British and the Americans, as it turned out, were beset by problems far more serious than one would have dared imagine, and quite beyond their control.

War, the threat of war, the necessity of raising money, ambition, controversy, sickness, accident, wreckage, death . . . who would

dream that these could be factors in what is, after all, a game played by the sportsmen of friendly nations, in the last analysis, for their own pleasure and that of their companions and guests?

And yet every one of these was involved, which perhaps explains why international polo is inevitably so gripping, so very engrossing, and taken so earnestly not merely on both sides of the Atlantic but in far-off countries of the world as well.

Encouraged by the good showing of British players against the United States in London three years ago, when they were beaten by only very narrow margins, the leaders of British polo decided about a year ago to challenge once more for the Westchester Cup, which was first played for back in 1886—and has since been described on many occasions, and with some accuracy, as the most hideous old trophy offered in any sport.

They would do it right this time, the English told each other. They would scour the world for horses, for they knew that ponies are supposed to be 75% of the game and they realized that the Americans were already well supplied. They would raise enough money to buy the best; they made it almost a patriotic duty for British sportsmen to subscribe to their fund. They would get their players together early enough to give them plenty of time to practice; indeed, they would send them to America to weld themselves together on the traditionally fast American fields—and at the traditionally fast American pace.

They raised the money; planned to spend £35,000 in all. They sent Major N. W. Leaf as far as Argentina to buy a string of horses for them. They sent Gerald Balding to India to borrow all the good ones he could from the bulging stables of the rich and patriotic

Indian princes. They asked Robert Skene to bring the best he could find in Australia and Hesketh Hughes to make sure that Leaf didn't miss any in South America. They combed England's best polo stables.

They announced the members of their squad at an early date and provided it with a general staff. They made arrangements for men and horses in California, in Carolina, on Long Island. They left no stone unturned to make certain that the British team of 1939 would have every chance.

**H**OW, then, in the face of all this, could anyone say with sincerity that it was apparent long ago that the British could not possibly expect to win? Such a statement demands an explanation.

And the explanation is here:

(1) The horseman they sent to acquire most of their ponies, a charming man, a sportsman of reputation and a regimental player of ability, had never played top polo in his life, had never been required to ride ponies of international class against real opposition. Wasn't it expecting almost too much that he should fully realize the difference between a pony right for 20-goal polo and one of international calibre—the difference between a nice horse and a stake winner? At any rate, of the 26 Hurlingham ponies originally sent to California only four got into the matches and two of these played exactly half a period each.

When the matches were concluded, it was found that of the 31 British ponies played, Balding had provided 14 (including those borrowed from the Nawab of Bhopal and the Maharaja of Kashmir and Jammu), Lord Cowdray had sent out five from his own string, Major Leaf had furnished three, the





To the victors belongs champagne: Stewart Iglehart, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., Mrs. R. E. Strawbridge, Jr., Winston Guest, Michael Phipps, and Mr. Strawbridge



The British players in various moods: Gerald Balding very hot, Robert Skene very cool, Eric Tyrrell-Martin very pleased, Aidan Roark very thoughtful



R. E. Strawbridge, Jr., head of the Polo Association, and his wife



Tables with cheery umbrellas were a pleasant feature of the international polo matches at the Meadow Brook Club this year



Louise and Peggy, children of the younger Thomas Hitchcocks

Duke of Roxburghe and Robert Skene two each and the following one each: Capt. Maurice J. Kingscote, Hesketh Hughes, Eric Tyrrell-Martin, and a sporting English lady, Mrs. Marjorie Whitefoord.

Indeed, when the critical time came, the British, instead of having so many good horses from which to choose, were so hard up for international mounts that they had to bring out one veteran who was 20 years old and had to buy two others from the well known Long Island dealer, Godfrey Preece.

(2) The players they selected, while excellent, had demonstrated in London in 1936 that they were not quite good enough to beat a younger American team playing away from home, before strange crowds and under strange conditions, and without America's two greatest players, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., and Cecil Smith.

What earthly reason was there for assuming that this English team, or its counterpart, could beat the Americans with Hitchcock and Smith included on their own home grounds, while they were suffering from the disadvantage of comparatively strange conditions and strange crowds.

(3) They switched leaders and left out some of their best players. Eric Tyrrell-Martin was captain of the British team in 1936 and won high praise for his leadership; in 1939, however, he was a private in the ranks, with Gerald Balding elevated to the position of commanding officer.

Furthermore, the one player generally considered by Americans to be Britain's best, Capt. Pat Roark, was not even invited to try out. Nor were any of the great Indian stars persuaded to join the British squad, even though the spectacular Rao Raja Hanut Singh would have played in 1936 had he not, a few days before the opening match, been injured.

As if this were not enough, a virtual state of war broke out in Palestine and Capt. Humphrey Guinness had to give up all thoughts of polo to go there with his regiment, the Royal Scots Greys. Balding had a bad fall in India and injured his hip. Aidan Roark was in poor health and on his first visit to the polo field in months witnessed the accident in which his brother, Pat, whom he adored, lost his life. Major Leaf, their master of horse, was taken severely ill and removed to a hospital, where he too died. The ponies were in two railroad accidents going from California to the East and two of those died, one being killed out-





This picture was taken at the very moment when the Americans began applying the pressure: Hitchcock on the ball, Balding, Skene and Phipps after him



In the first game Stewart Iglehart gave a remarkable exhibition of individual brilliance



MORGAN, WIDE WORLD, FREUDY

Compare Hitchcock's horse, left, with poor Balding's troubles. A heart-rending moment in the first match, when Roark crossed Phipps' bow and both players were heavily thrown to earth. Two keen Americans, with one harassed Englishman between them, tells the story

right the other succumbing to pneumonia. Truly, it seemed a doomed expedition for the British. But then the Americans started having troubles of their own—troubles which were, happily, a mere nothing by comparison.

THE Americans started with every advantage. They had four stars conceded to be, on paper, perfect; they had plenty of players almost as good to take their places. They had reserves of experienced ponies. They were playing at home, before their friends, under conditions they liked. And they had a tradition of victory broken but once in the last thirty years.

If an American team consisting of Michael Phipps, Cecil Smith, Stewart Iglehart and Tommy Hitchcock couldn't beat any polo team on earth, then the whole system of handicapping, by which players are rated according to their proven ability, would have to be acknowledged unsound.

When the time came to put the American team together, however, it was found that Iglehart had not fully recovered from a stomach illness that had bothered him through the winter and was playing well below his best form. It was unfortunate for him, but not really serious for America's chances, as Winston Guest was performing so brilliantly in the practice matches that the side was still considered unbeatable.

And then, in the last American practice match, Cecil Smith had a bad fall; the great

Texan suffered a concussion and it was clear that he could not be used without danger to himself. At the last moment the team had to be revamped. Phipps stayed at No. 1, of course; Winston Guest had clinched the position at back. Iglehart, whose form was improving rapidly, was called back into the lineup and Hitchcock, who hadn't played the demanding No. 2 position for ten years, moved up to fill the breach.

This American team played together for the first time in the opening match against the British. That it wasn't much of a team was soon clear. Hitchcock, out of practice at No. 2 and lacking confidence in his No. 3 and back, constantly kept drifting back into a defensive position, to the end that the United States was trying to play high-class polo with a No. 1 and three defense men who were riding in each others' pockets.

So bad was this side—it didn't play 30-goal polo instead of the 40 of which it was capable—that when Smith seemed to be cured after a few days' rest, Hitchcock made the very sportsmanlike gesture of suggesting his own removal, so to speak, for the good of the team.

Although he was a member of the American committee nominated to select the team, Hitchcock refrained from attending the meeting prior to the second match and pointed out that Smith was essential, the greatest No. 2 in the world, that Iglehart had given a brilliant individual performance in

the first match, and that he doubted very much if he could play back (a position he does not like) as well as Guest was doing.

Hitchcock's gesture was really sportsmanlike but, as it turned out, unnecessary. Smith tried a light game but found he still suffered from headaches; the committee, with the greatest regret, let the team stand.

THE story of the two matches is told in great detail elsewhere in this issue, so I shall comment on them only briefly here.

The first was really a dreary affair, played after a morning of miserable misty rain on a heavy field in sultry uncomfortable weather. Within ten minutes of play Aidan Roark brought the hearts of all familiar with the story of his brother's death to their throats by crossing Phipps' bow and suffering a bad fall. (Although the (Continued on page 66)



PAUL BROWN

Hitchcock makes a dramatic stop



The beautiful old parquet floor in the big house, provides an excellent background for the French furniture.



# Two generations

**face each other**

**I**N RADNOR, Pennsylvania, about 15 miles from Philadelphia, stand two houses built 20 years apart, yet with such a singleness of purpose that they make a satisfying unit. Perhaps it isn't strange that the new house should be in harmony with the original: it was built by Geoffrey Platt, son of the late Charles Platt, who built the big house. What is unusual is that, though they face across the garden, neither house has sacrificed its individuality.

In the newer house not a line has been copied nor has any feeling for the modern been suppressed to make it conform to the old one. It is a unit in itself so ingeniously contrived that it fits graciously into its surroundings.

Hothorpe was built for the late Frank Tracy Griswold and Mrs. Griswold. Of French Provincial architecture, it is cream-colored plaster with a deep-pitched, green roof, and green shutters. As you ride up the driveway the house is hidden from view until almost the last moment, so that you come on its dignity and quiet charm as a pleasant surprise.

A double line of formal, clipped linden trees leads from the front door to the garage and service group. Beyond the lawn, in characteristic Philadelphia country fashion, is the

suggestion of farming, with an apple orchard on one side and a generous hay field on the other.

Intensive planting of rhododendron, laurel and azalea soften the break in line between the house and the driveway. The service wing, to the right, is concealed by a thick grouping of dogwood. To the left, a white plaster wall hides the garden and another wing of the house.

A marble-paved hall leads directly from the front door to French windows at the back, affording a gracious vista, where a cross hall runs the length of the house, making a T. On the left of the front hall is a tiny reception room. Its Directoire accent extends a sophisticated and charming welcome, in the French manner. It is perfection in miniature with the added interest that comes from the merging of one period with another.

At the right end of the T-like hall is the dining room. French furniture has been used exclusively there against a background of cream walls and parquet floor with Oriental rugs. The chairs are walnut, upholstered in striped rose velvet, and a handsome screen with three rose silk panels is also framed in walnut. A white marble mantel and occasional marble sideboards complete the room.

In the hall, between the dining room and

living room, there is again an accentuation of Directoire, though black and gold Empire candelabra and gold framed Louis XVI mirrors fit in harmoniously.

**T**HE hall ends in the long, formal living room, also French in character. Rose brocade curtains with stiff valences frame the long windows and are vivid interruptions to the paneled walls. The parquet floor, elaborate and handsome, is only partly covered by a lovely Aubusson. French chairs, an interesting collection of provincial Empire and sophisticated Louis XV, in varying shades of soft beiges, blues, and roses enrich the color scheme.



The caryatids holding the urn of flowers is in delightful contrast to the provincial console under the mirrors. It is interesting to see how the periods can be mixed with such harmony.

A pair of pier glasses between the windows at either end tend to elongate the room. The walnut bookcases contain only French books, an especial interest of Mrs. Griswold.

Indeed in the living room, as in the small sitting room, it is evident that the dominant note is French, but other fashions have been successfully adapted such as a pair of blue chairs and a fire screen from Italy, and two canvases by Sir Peter Lely, and the white marble mantel which came from an old Philadelphia house. Like everything else in the house, this room has a quality not only of intrinsic merit but of close personal association.

Immediately adjacent to the living room, and opening from it, is the sun room. It is glass enclosed, but still retains a certain formality for all its out-of-doors quality. The walls are sage green and the chintz has a

black ground with a design of leaves in sage green. A pair of Directoire marble tables with Directoire mirrors above them is the dominant note in the room. A large table covered with books suggests that this is a place very much lived in and used; it has intimacy and style, both.

From the sun room, the garden stretches out in a rectangular shape. A swimming pool in its center interrupts the lawn without disturbing its symmetry. The garden wall on the left conceals the driveway and, on the right, an allée of pleached or entwined linden trees suggests the possibility of a cool walk beneath its branches. The formal beds are edged with box.

In the two center beds *Cineraria maritima* and *Begonia gracilis* form a ribbon pattern of gray, and the expanse of the outer beds is broken by standard *Wisteria*, of which there are two to each bed. In the linden tree allée the planting has been carefully planned to stand half shade and yet furnish a profusion of flowers from early spring until frost; then

berries of all colors and evergreens brighten the outlook during the winter months. Some of the material used is *Aucuba japonica*, *Daphne nezereon*, *Ilex glabra*, *Rhododendron carolinianum* and, for accents, *Yucca filamentosa*.

THE focal point of the garden is the library. This was originally a separate building placed directly opposite the house.



The spotlights over the books and painting are amusing as well as highly practical; the mistress of the new house is obviously good with her needle, notice the pillows on the chairs



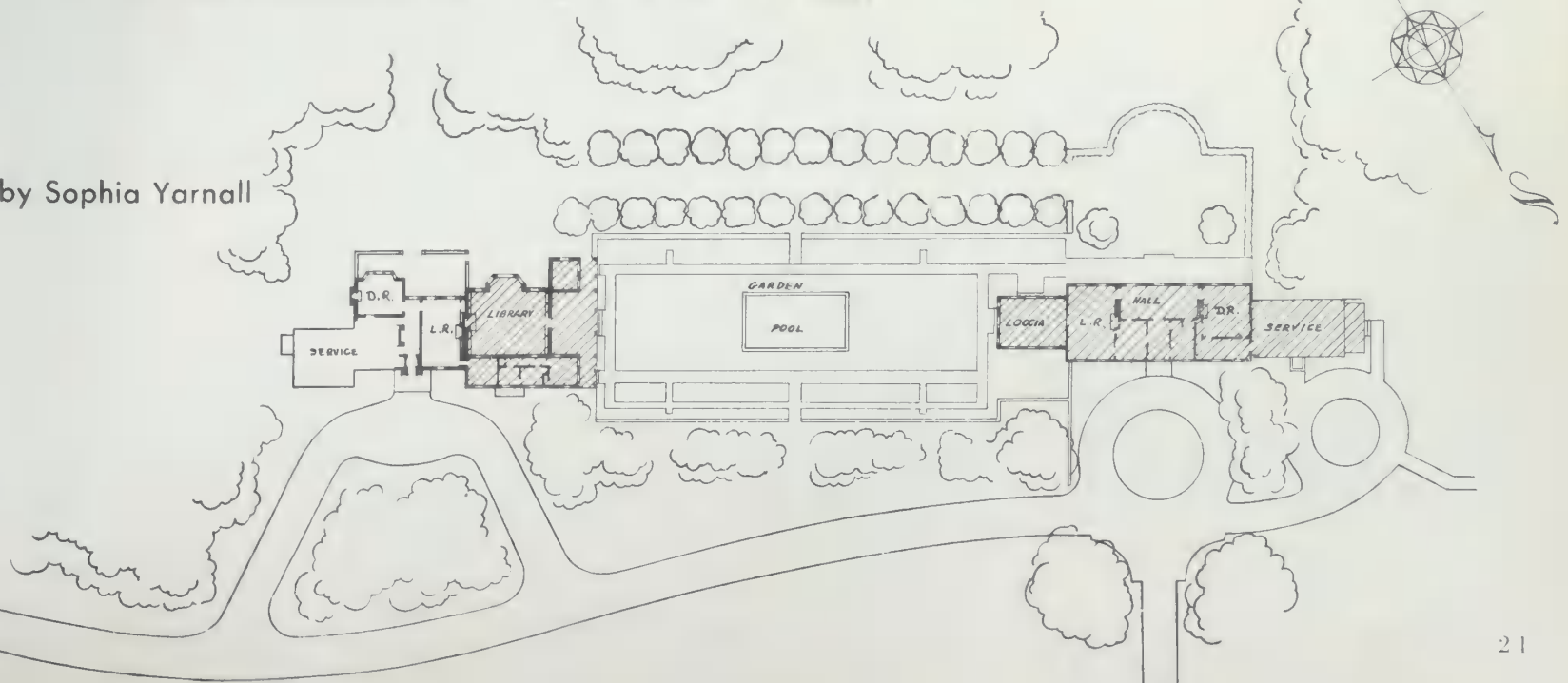
PHOTOS BY QUIGLEY

The charming view down the allée of lindens that runs from one garden to the other

Its covered terrace with white arches, that frame two Manship bronzes, faces on the garden lawn

Built also by Charles Platt, the library was a single unit. Its plan included a vaulted, oak-beamed room with shelves half-way to the ceiling for Mr. Griswold's fine collection of books and rare first editions. In this library it is interesting to note that the books are all

by Sophia Yarnall







Looking out through the covered terrace of the library, over the rectangular swimming pool and the main garden toward the old house; two Manship bronzes fill the arches at either side; garden furniture under the trees suggest a cool and restful spot, often used

English. The building also includes two small guest rooms, a bath, and a tiny kitchen where picnic suppers and refreshments for the swimming pool might be prepared, and the American and Canadian trophies, mounted heads of game, which Mr. Griswold had killed on numerous hunting trips.

This was, and is, a room to go to after dinner or in the late afternoon. It has a remoteness peculiar to a room removed from the house, yet its accessibility makes it a place to be used constantly.

It was logical then, that when Mrs. Griswold's son, Frank, Jr., married, they should plan to put the house for the young couple somewhere near this library unit. Geoffrey Platt was called in to solve the problem of tying a modern house up to this group. And his problem was to meet the diversified interests of a modern household without defying the tradition established in the family house.

In the plan finally evolved, one of the bedrooms of the library unit was made into a passageway, and the small house was nestled snugly against the side of the library. It scarcely shows its head on the garden side, and looks quite independent from the drive.

The passageway must serve not only as an entrance from the library to the small house, but as exit from the small house to the swimming pool. It had therefore to be dignified but not fussy.

The walls were panelled in squares of gray green wood. One small window has cherry red curtains which point up the narrow red frames around a collection of 17th century engravings. There is a small Italian settee, a Jacobean chest, a Japanese lacquer box and a gilt candelabra as decorations. The floor is of

modern tiled cork, waxed to furnish a suitable background for the furniture and an impeccable surface for swimmers to walk on.

This passageway opens directly into the living room of the junior Griswold's house. Here there is an immediate feeling of the simplicity of modern architecture. The herringbone parquet floors are covered in practical broadloom. The delicately fluted moldings on the white walls give depth and texture to the panelling.

The linen curtains are blue and egg plant and this same egg plant color is repeated in the rug. The Venetian blinds, which are outside of the casement windows, an unusual arrangement, are gray here, as throughout the house. The furniture is a combination of comfortable, overstuffed modern and traditional English, new, except for an occasional piece; and the French prints, the George Barret landscape over the fireplace are not out of place, especially since they serve as suggestions of a connection between this building and the big house.

A narrow hall separates the living room from the dining room and runs from the front door to the terrace on the garden side. The walls have been painted light gray and a three-panelled gun-metal mirror covers a large part of one wall. Dark blue carpet and gold curtains of rough silk are also modern, and the only furniture is two Regency chairs and a table. The painted doors of living room and dining room are carved in a shell design with a rope frame, thus minimizing the austere simplicity.

A view into the dining room discloses walls of rich yellow set against a pearl gray rug, pearl gray moire curtains and Venetian blinds. The effect is astonishingly satisfying in its

warmth and friendliness. A pair of wall brackets on either side of the mantel mirror, in silver and bronze and designed as urns containing bunches of cat-tails, cast interesting shadows of wheat-like sheaves above.

Outside the dining and living room windows a broad terrace is covered by a blue awning lined with white. A small garden gives into the allée and so maintains its independence while being readily accessible to the big garden.

It is really on the living side of the house, in the garden and through the library that the two houses are most united. From the driveway and to the outside world, they seem separate entities. Indeed, from in front, the architect has acted with such wisdom that the library looks like an additional wing to a small and compact modern house. Such details as the exterior facades have been blended rather than made similar. The roof of the big house, for example, is blue-green tile, of the smaller, lavender-gray tile, unusual in color and texture. The woodwork on the outside of the big house is all green and white, that on the smaller house pearl gray. There is a keystone design raised over the windows in Mrs. Griswold's house which has been modified and modernized in the new house.

Few people have the discretion to build one unusual house and fill it with wisdom, taste, and interest. Fewer still can duplicate that experience when they try to build a second time. At Hothorpe an experiment has been successfully brought to its culmination, for there two houses have been built for two generations of one family by two generations of a great architectural firm, and neither individuality nor harmony has been sacrificed.



# Down in the BLUEGRASS

by Max Hirsch, Jr.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE AUTHOR

*"The bit is apt to be something of a shock to a young horse on first application; then, as ever, it ought to be used with caution and consideration"*

IT IS early morning—a little too early for picture taking—so, as is the custom during our Kentucky visit, we drop around to Cyrus White's yearling barn to talk about plans for the day. Cy is our good host and advisor on this trip.

Having managed Elsmade Farm for Morton L. Schwartz, then taken over the establishment on his own when Mr. Schwartz effected the dispersal of his racing and breeding stock, Cy is still a young man. Quite young to have brought into the world so many fine horses: among them Bold Venture, Clock Tower, Dawn Play, Good Gamble, Identify, Observant, Uppermost and, though sold in utero, Ciencia. Cy hardly looks the forty-about he boasts.

Late August is yearling breaking time for Cy and, because the yearling barn is so easily discernible from Lexington's famous Russell Cave Pike, the proceedings arouse much interest from tourist passers-by. (Cy feels the proximity to traffic is a good thing for the yearlings, who must eventually become reconciled to man-made monsters and their metallic mutterings.)

A SEDAN with an Oklahoma license pulls up to the gate, the driver leaning out, a half-formed question on his lips.

Uncle Jerry, the ancient negro who holds down the unofficial position of Guardian of the Gate, anticipates the question, answers it before it can be uttered.

"Yassuh, boss, Man o' Wo 'bout a half-mile down road, tuh'n left and foller yo' nose, an' de signs anothah half-mile."

Cy chuckles. It's a ten-to-one bet that's what they're looking for, any car that slows

down hereabouts."

Another car pulls up. This time the license plate denotes a party of touring Texans. Satisfied with Uncle Jerry's usual directions, the party starts off, but after a few yards the car jerks to an abrupt halt. Its occupants are plainly intrigued by the strange sight of six yearlings, each mounted by a scared black boy and led by another (not quite so scared), walking around the same small circles.

"Say, mister, can we come in and look around a bit?"

"Sure thing," says Cy, "drive right in."

Uncle Jerry opens the gate and the car enters, disgorging its load of four: Pa, Ma, son, daughter. Cy introduces himself. Ma makes herself right at home.

"May daughter take a picture?"

Daughter may, does. Then Cy directs that a bay yearling be led to an advantageous spot, where Mr. Pa and their offspring can be photographed on downright hob-nobby terms with an honest-to-gosh race-horse.

"Is this a good horse? I mean like Seabiscuit?" asks Ma.

"We don't know yet. Won't know," says Cy, "until he's raced."

"Seabiscuits," he continued, noting a flurry of disappointment, "are hard to find—but we have high hopes for this one."

Ma is a bit crestfallen, but quickly brightens, possibly having absorbed some of Cy's hope.

"Now can we take one with just the jockey? I mean without that other fellow holding the horse?"

Cy assumes a mock-serious expression.

"I'm afraid not. Lightweight boys are hard to ge'—and I'd hate to lose that one."



*The youngster gets his first introduction to the saddle while in his stall*



*The yearling gets his first mount: the boy is thrown on his back indoors*





It is often weeks before a yearling is ridden without the influence of a lead



Occasionally you get a minor rebellion; there aren't as many as you'd expect



First time without the quieting lead; the rebel, rear, still in the captive class



The day's work is finished and the youngsters get all done up; it doesn't take very long before a yearling learns to enjoy his grooming immensely

A little grin of pride for a moment eases the ever-present tension of the dark face above.

"You mean the horse would throw him?"

"I don't know about that. Don't know if he has that much sense. But if he didn't, it's a cinch that boy would fall off by himself—from fright."

The grin of pride fades at the jest.

"Then why let him ride at all?"

"Well, they're both learning, the horse and the boy. This is the first day that horse has been mounted outdoors. It'll be a few days yet before we can turn loose of him."

"Then what? When you do turn him loose?"

"Then he and the boy—and all the others—will just walk around the ring like they're doing now. Just a little each day until they get used to the idea and to each other. Then they'll be allowed to jog around that big field out there. It's big enough that they'd have the idea they *could* run away if they wanted to. And as soon as we feel they've digested that idea and made up their minds they just don't *want* to get free—then we'll start them galloping."

"Then what?"

"Then I'm finished with them. Then they're turned over to the trainer, who teaches them their A B C's on the race-track—how to breeze, race. Their training hasn't really begun at this stage."

"My, my! There's sure a lot to it. But it all seems simple enough at that."

"Sure, it's simple. There's no mystery to horse-racing or horse-raising—just a little applied common sense. You just have to get them used to things gradually, like—well, like you had to raise that bog boy of yours. Bet he was pretty green when you first showed him a spoon. Then when you'd spoon-fed him awhile he got right handy with it and pretty soon even a knife and fork were second nature to him."

Cy looked at the tall, blushing sixteen-year-old.

"Bet you he's REAL handy with that knife and fork now, eh, son?"

The stripling pries loose a pebble with a yellow-booted toe. "Shucks!"

"Well," said Ma, "it may be simple to you-all, but I think it's grand. Just think, we've seen and photographed the horse that some day might be a champ, and we've seen him the first day he ever had a saddle on."

"Sorry to disappoint you again," says Cy. This is the first day he's been mounted outside the stall, but he got his first feel of the

saddle a few days ago. It takes a few days to get them used to that."

"How was that done?"

"Just the same old gradual application of common sense. In the first place, they had to be gotten used to human handling of any kind. Regular grooming does that. You'd be surprised how touchy one of these colts is the first time he feels a brush on his hide. After a while he gets to look forward to it, would be pretty disappointed if he failed to get it. Then one day the groom eases a saddle on his back in the stall."

"Just like that, eh?"

"Well, at first he just lets it rest there without fastening the girth. Then he pats him, assuring him he's not going to be hurt."

"That's all," continues Cy, "for that day—maybe several days, if he doesn't take to it right away. Now the groom, holding him by the halter, will walk him around the stall, at the same time resting his arm across the colt's withers. Gradually, he'll more than rest his arm there and actually lean his whole weight on the horse's back while walking—get him accustomed to that weight. Then he's ready to be mounted."

"Then," prompts Ma, "he comes out here, like today?"

"Well not right then. That day you just walk him around the stall a few turns. Just a few. That seemingly simple exertion has probably made him sweat a little, mostly from nervousness. But even then he's not ready. You see, he hasn't felt the bridle yet. He's got to be initiated into that ordeal and get the feel of the bit, learn what it means and how to obey its signals—for that's what bit technique *should* be, signals instead of a violent persuasion. These horses you see being led around the ring here, they still don't understand the bit and that's one of the reasons we aren't ready to let loose of them for awhile."

"It sure is nice of you to tell us all these things," says Ma. "Land! It's an education. And I sure hope that big bay horse wins a lot of races. By the way, mister, what's his name? When's he gonna race? So's we can tell the folks back home when we show 'em the pictures."

"Well," explains Cy, "he hasn't a name yet and probably won't race for another year. He's only a yearling, remember."

"Too bad you don't have some idea just when he's gonna race. I'd sure like to watch for him in the papers—even a year from now."

Cy laughs. "Well, I'll send you his name when he gets one, and a year from next October he might—just *might*—be in the Futurity. He's eligible for that."

Pa whistles in astonishment.

"You mean you entered him that far ahead? You must *know* he's gonna be good."

"We *hope* he will," corrects Cy. "For that matter, half of these others are eligible too. They were entered before they were born. You see, in December, before the year of birth, you enter the produce of the dam—the mother, that is—and pay a fee. To keep him in, you must subsequently pay additional fees when he's a weanling, a yearling, a two-year-old—and pay still another fee the day of the race. By that time you've invested something over \$1,200 on his chances in that one race. That's what makes it so valuable a race—somewhere between \$80,000 and \$100,000."

"You people put (Continued on page 76)



# COUNTRY LIFE IN ENGLAND

by CAPT. JOHN A. BOARD

**T**EMPORA mutantur, nosque in illis—the times are changed and we are changed with them. Truly, country life in England has changed out of all knowledge in the years that followed the Great Madness of 1914. Nevertheless, the fashion to blame the war for every misadventure misses the mark. Every civilization is subject to constant flux; were this not so it would cease very soon to be civilization.

Not to go too far back, the Norman Conquest changed utterly the life of Saxon England, which had its own well-tryed usage suitable to the requirements of the times. The Wars of the Roses again plunged large districts of the country into utter confusion and again there was a radical change, though, so far, it was in degree only and resulted mainly in the usurpation of other peoples' lands and dignities, leaving the patient country people to continue life much the same as before.

So far the princely houses were holding their own, excepting for results of occasional forays against each other, but in the time of the Tudors a radical change took place. The dissolution of the monasteries, carried out on account of the dissoluteness of many of them, and the enormous political power of the church, shattered the power and privilege of Mother Church and of the greater families who held by the Old Faith.

At last a monarch of England, Henry VIII, had begun to think of England, perhaps for the first since Norman William, and, with the best will in the world, he realized that some change of the system was urgently needed if we, a poor and tiny nation, were to survive. To him was accounted the dispersion of many gigantic estates, the breaking of the iron control of our country by Rome and the great noblemen, and the rise of most of the country families, who, through trials and tribulations uncounted, have been, with the trading burghers, the backbone of our most peculiar nation.

Later on came the Civil War, which did far less harm than might be imagined, but not long after, the Hanoverian, by inspired insanity, with whom we cannot fail to couple the name of Lord North, threw away the most valuable asset to the Commonwealth.

In those days the "gentry" were again assuming a feudal power and that brings us straight to the present day:

*"Each ruler, tyrant, every mob  
Whose head has grown too large,  
Ends by destroying his own job  
And earns his own discharge".*

**T**HERE followed a halcyon era for those who had possessions, right through the reign of Queen Victoria and into this century. The squirearchy was supreme and the state of the country became again almost as feudal as it had been 400 years before. But although the squire, in his little domain, for the most part acted up to his duties as he conceived them to be, the common people were not so comfortable.

After the accession to the throne of King



*"... they all love hunting, as every man with red blood in his veins must love it"*

Edward VII a social revolution set in in England. For so many years we had been tied down by a dreary Germanic propriety that we began to "break out" and that led to the shattering of the rigid circle of caste which no man could have broken before, except Disraeli.

Once more a social upheaval took place and a certain blatantness, unknown since the Regency, set in with the access to importance of mere industrialists. That, and the beneficiaries of the industrial revolution of the 60's, gave the radicals their chance and their clue, but mistaking the shadow for the substance, they introduced laws after the election of 1906, which, aimed at one target, easily evaded it, and, instead, went far to destroy our life in the country.

Our country gentlemen, who had no ideas about finance, had barely recovered, owing to the fertility of the land they inherited, from the depression of the Napoleonic wars. They were just beginning to feel their feet when, presto! that maniac Welshman, whose Limehouse speech remains as the record of political inanity, deliberately though possibly unintentionally, destroyed the goose that laid the golden eggs, all at one fell swoop. That almost killed farming in England and we have never got it back again.

Lest this article turn itself into a political diatribe, and except to say that the war killed off a vast proportion of the heirs of country estates and financially ruined their fathers, I shall turn to country life as lived by gentlemen of England and their friends, their tenants.

So far as the ducal and noble families are concerned, they contrive for the most part to keep going and though many of the "stately homes of England" have been vacated by their owners, and in others they inhabit perhaps one wing of those vast palaces, this is but a sign of the times and does not vastly affect the life of the countryside.

**W**ITH the English gentry it is a different matter. Innumerable small estates that have been in one family for centuries have passed out of the hands of their owners, owing to the death in the war of their heirs, the general depression that followed it, crippling death duties and an income tax that is today as heavy as in the last year



*It is the ambition of every sensible Englishman to settle down in the unrivalled countryside with his family just as soon as he possibly can*



to the war.

For instance the Burneys of Barton Bendish, in Suffolk, had held their land from father to son since A.D. 800.

The new owners were, no doubt, men of considerable worth, but they did not know the land and more important still, the people who lived on the land. Their knowledge and interests were in the city. In addition, the tempo of life had been speeded up to an inconceivable extent when the motor car ousted the horse, except as an instrument of pleasure.

Our country is hunted over by townsmen, who do not live in the country; our coverts are shot by syndicates of stockbrokers, so that the sympathy and understanding that formerly existed between the squire, his tenants and his workmen is rare indeed.

All the same it is but a phase. The surviving sons of the country families, had, perforce, to go to work in the cities in the hope of restoring the family fortunes. Some of them have done so—and are returning to the country, the love of which is deeply rooted in their being, but there is just this difference. So much is done for the people, the ownership of land is so penalized, that they do not feel inclined to resume the responsibilities that in other days were a sacred trust to their forefathers.

The land belongs to the people and that has never been more evident in the relations between the squire and his people. I remember old Anthony, our bailiff of a farm near Hever, in Kent. Up to the day of his death at the age of 96 in 1904, he wore the smock. He could not read or write, but he was more deeply versed in the lore of the countryside and the peasant's deep commonsense and shrewdness than any bookman. He had raised a family of 12 on a carter's wage of 15/ a week, which naturally he supplemented with

an occasional rabbit or pheasant, to which he was welcome; all of them "made good" in their lives. His forefathers had been living on the same land when my family were *parvenus*.

He was our friend and utterly loyal, but any order given against the custom of the farm just could not be got done. He was the prototype of Rudyard Kipling's Hobden in Puck of "Pook's Hill". Heaven be thanked that I knew him, and many others of the "dark enduring blood", who did more to make England than any else. It was and is to them that the land truly belongs.

ON the other side of the picture there is the fact that nowadays infinitely more people get into the country and enjoy its amenities than was the case ten years ago. That they know little of what they see is not their fault, for most of them were bred in the back streets of dreary cities. But they are learning, and even the favorite gambit of lighting a spirit stove against a haystack to boil the water for the picnic tea is becoming far less prevalent.

They are in fact beginning to relearn the knowledge of their forefathers. That is all to the good.

So far as sport is concerned the motor car has revolutionized life. Owing to modern means of transportation it is easy for the Londoner to hunt say two days a week in high Leicestershire. That has always been the cream of the pasture countries of the Midlands and the influx of "foreigners" is no new thing. In those parts hunting is almost an industry; it brings money into the country and the country people put up with it because it is to their advantage.

But, tucked away in the unfashionable countries there are still hunts which exist much as they did 40 years ago. They are not

smart, perhaps their hounds would not all pass the Peterborough standard and they do not dress so lavishly as the Quorn, but they all love hunting as every man with red blood in his veins must love it.

If "Old Squire's" son is now far too busy earning a living in the towns to get out, there are still the farmers with a promising young horse or so to show off, there are perhaps a subaltern or two on leave, there is the doctor, perhaps the parson, the butcher (and perhaps the butcher's boy on the pony out of the cart which ought to be delivering the meat), there are foot people innumerable and they are all out to hunt the fox, the "thief of the world", not to cut each other down or to show off.

Moreover, the pony clubs throughout the land are doing great work in bringing up the young idea. In my time you learned to ride as a matter of course and by experience. Nowadays, owing to the change of country life, horses are not so plentiful. But the children of today are taught to ride and care for their ponies as we never were taught. Perhaps they are a little too busy riding to appreciate the purpose for which one rides, but they certainly ride dashed well.

That is a sure sign that sport, even if changed, cannot die out in England. Country house cricket is another joy of our youth which is declining. In East Kent, for instance, every considerable house 30 years ago had its own cricket ground and we boys during the summer holidays were constantly playing matches together, year after year, as we grew up. Those days, I fear, will never return.

The days of lavish hospitality have passed among most of those who knew how to extend it, largely because it now costs so much. But the new men are learning and when a little longer residence in the country has smoothed off (*Continued on page 53*)



The motor car has revolutionized sport, yes, but now the Londoner can hunt two days a week in high Leicestershire



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

June 10, 1939

Saturday.

The revival of interest in steeplechasing, particularly at the hunt meetings, has been one of the pleasures of the current season. What a nice day the United Hunts had on Charlie Hicks's place in Roslyn, Long Island. Lots of competition but a big crowd nevertheless. Good weather and no wonder, for they watered the course four hours a day for twelve days before the races started. My hat's off to the sportsmen of the United Hunts! Here's to many more meets as good as this one!



The Jericho was a nice race, won by Harold Talbott's Barricade 2nd



Charles West Shown with Mrs. Freddie Thomas



Anderson Fowler and the Capable Ray Woosefe



Brose Clark had his coach out, the Duchess of Roxburgh on the box



Mrs. Robert Winthrop's One Round, winner of the Bowman, Jack Burckhalter up



Mrs. R.V.N. Gambill and daughter Diana



Raymond Guest, head of the United Hunts



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

June 16, 1939

Friday.

Motored over to Goshen for the day. Both Bill Cane's Hambletonian mile track and Roland Harriman's "Historic" half mile track are bee-hives. Horse cars and vans coming in every day from southern training quarters - Aiken, Orlando, etc. Always thought one reason so many Thoroughbreds went bad in training was because of the amount of shipping they're subjected to. In not so sure now. Not only are the Standardbreds shipped more often (the largest meetings rarely last more than a week) but 90% of the transportation is done by van.



Old-timers have good memories, sharp eyes, definite opinions, good voices



Most drivers tie their horses' tails - or sit on them



Here are hoppers, knee, ankle and coronet boots



Four shoes - 24 ounces. Horses in training are shod twice a week



Like the blacksmith, the harness maker travels with the circuit caravan



The blacksmith heat, cutting, shoeing and weighting the hooves influence gait and action



Horses wear sheepskin rolls to keep them from "spooking" - seeing their own shadows



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

May 26, 1939

Friday,

The specialty show of the English Setter Association, held on the beautiful Duke place in Juxedo Park, was truly something not to be missed. The class of entries was excellent and I must say I was struck by C.N. Myer's lovely bitch, Deli of Blue Bar. When Charlie Palmer, who judged, proclaimed her the best bitch he had seen that day, there was no dissent whatsoever, good as some of the others were. It's quite a task to beat that grand son of Ch. Sturdy Max, Cedric of Delwood, who was such a sensation out West.



The popular "Prune" Duke has just given the best-in-show award to Deli



Time out for lunch - and don't think these people didn't have an appetite! A nice setting, isn't it?



Mrs. Allen McLane, Jr., Mrs. Crawford Blagden



The open class for dogs. Three good ones are being posed before the judge arrives



Dukes, Robertsons, Mrs. Blagden, Stewart Rhodes, Lucy Jeffcott, Mrs. McLane, Billy Crawford



Here are the novice bitches lined up for Judge Palmer's close inspection



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

May 30, 1939

Tuesday.

At heart, there's no more sport-loving community in the country than Boston and I can't tell you what a thrill I got from seeing another good show at historic Dedham. There's a real honey show for you - lots of children, and good ones, their fathers and mothers, aunts and uncles. Few outsiders that I could see and none of the "mug hunters" seen so often nowadays. You might call Dedham a "restful" show but for the fact that there crowd plenty of activity (and hospitality) for two days into one. No, I guess "restful" isn't the word.



Herbert B. Shaw riding Mallow, winner of the Mill Farm trophy, judged best horse in show



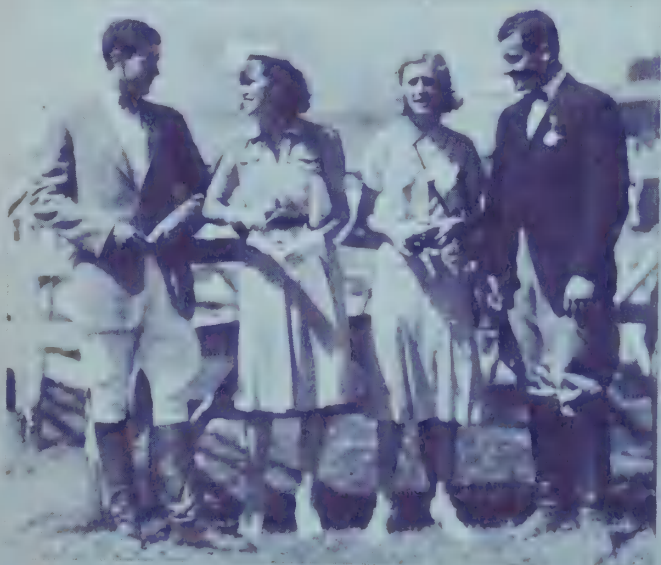
Young Miss Priscilla Endicott at the show, with her father, H. Wendell Endicott



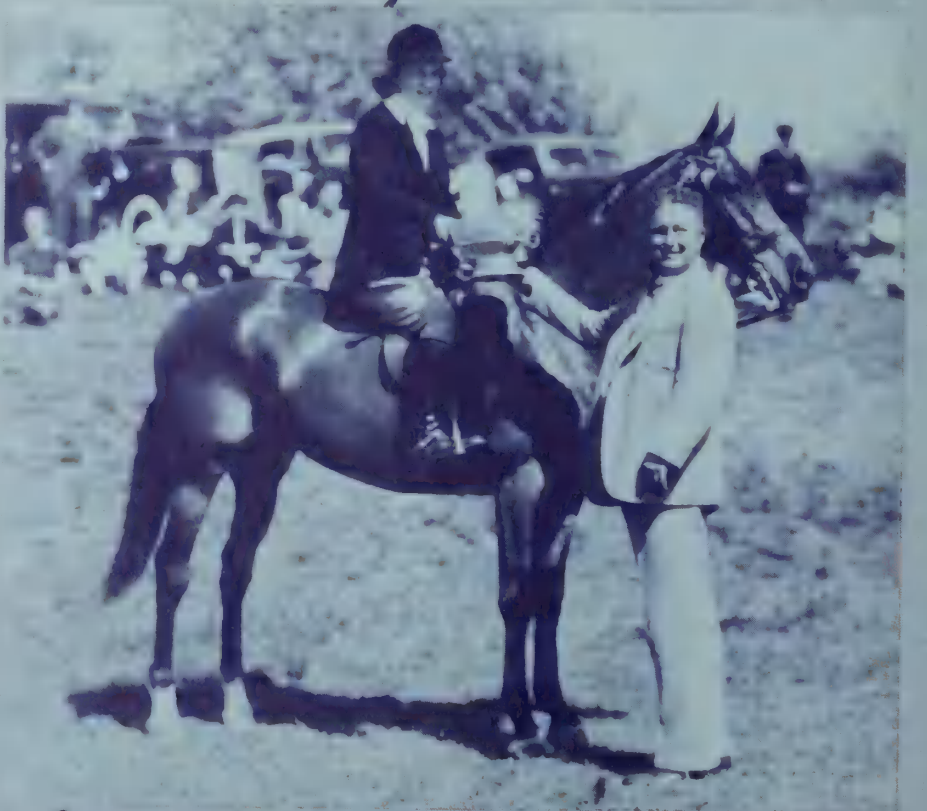
John H. Davis with Mrs. William Almy, Jr.



Mrs. Robert Almy and Chairman G. T. Rice



Gaylord Dillingham, Nancy Blumer, Katharine Ladd, Benjamin Dillingham

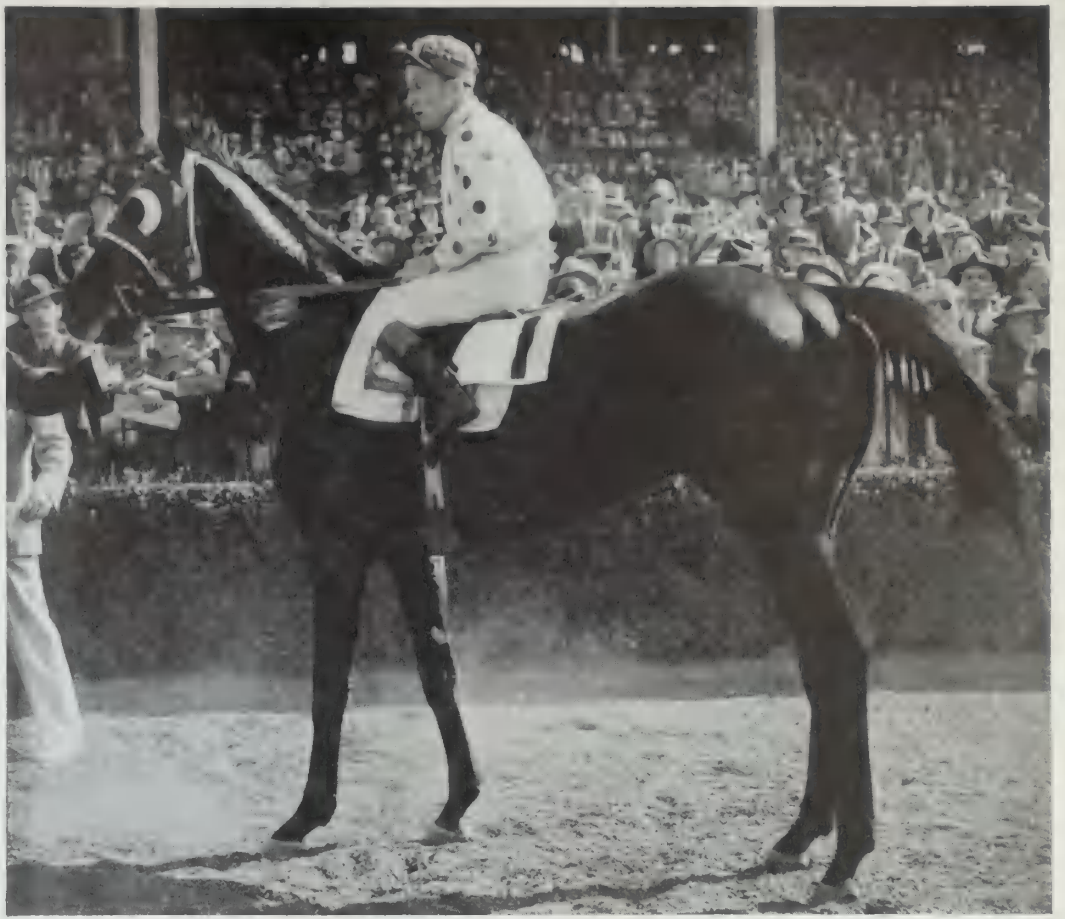


Clara Jackson wins the Horatio Hathaway Cup with William Hennessey's Postal Savings



# HORSE OF THE MONTH

*Is Johnstown a great champion or a "Sunday" racer? The controversy rages merrily.*



*William Woodward's speedy Johnstown, son of Jamestown and La France, by Sir Gallahad 3rd, winner of the Kentucky Derby and Belmont Stakes*

HOW thin is the dividing line between excellence and greatness! Had the sun shone in the restricted limits of the city of Baltimore on the morning of May 13, possibly only for an hour, we would be exultantly hailing the greatest American horse since Ian o' War.

Instead it rained—a cold, continuous, penetrating, miserable rain. And as a result Johnstown is not the proud wearer of our vaunted Triple Crown, but merely the winner of a Derby and a Belmont—and a badly beaten horse in the rich Preakness. No triumph of his in the future, and he is in such superb form that there is no telling how many more victories he will score, can ever enable him to retrieve his unlucky failure.

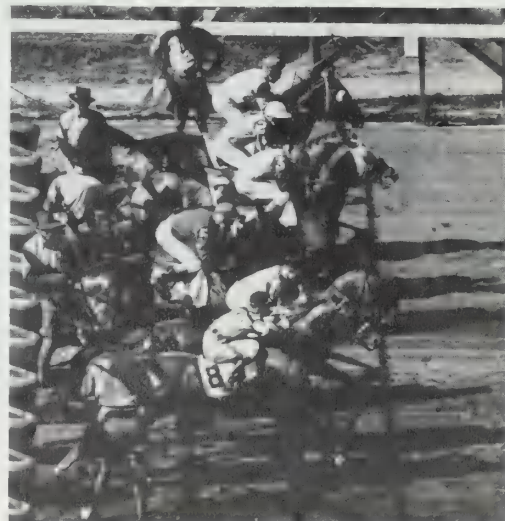
Whether or not Johnstown deserves the description "great" is a controversy raging among followers of the turf. It is of no moment. Those who are sparing with superlatives may well reserve the term until they find a horse equally good against all comers, under all conditions, at all distances. Those more generous with their encomiums may call him great with a clear conscience, for the truth of the matter is that we do not often see such a horse.

Handsome he is not; he lacks the patrician elegance of his sire, being angular with rather straight shoulders, too long in the body for a picture horse, rough in spots, while his rump has a noticeable slope. But he has size, range, power, a tremendous stride, such speed that they do not yet know his limit, and, as he showed in the Belmont, the ability and willingness to go a distance.

JOHNSTOWN might truthfully be called a triumphant product of William Woodward's mind. Technically, the chairman of the Jockey Club is not listed as Johnstown's breeder, having bought the horse as a yearling from Arthur B. Hancock before that greatest of our breeders sent his Claiborne consignment to the Saratoga sales in 1937. Actually, however, Mr. Woodward owned the dam of Johnstown, sent her to Mr. Hancock, arranged to have her mated the season of 1935.

Johnstown's sire was Jamestown and his dam was St. James; both were winners of the Futurity, the former in that vintage year of 1930 when he beat Equipoise and Mate in a very severe race,<sup>1</sup> the latter in 1923. Both

<sup>1</sup> Equipoise carried off the palm in 1930 with winnings of \$156,835. But Jamestown was hard at his heels with \$151,925. Mate won only \$58,650 and Twenty Grand \$41,380, but these two were conceded to be in the same class, Vander Pool, winner of 11 straight races and \$42,515, was not to be overlooked either, nor was Epithet, who only started four times, but accumulated \$55,700 nevertheless.



*Start of the Belmont, Johnstown on the rail; his speed limit is not yet known*



*Mr. Woodward receives his trophy from Mrs. August Belmont and her son*

were superb horses, superb individuals, superbly bred.

On the maternal side, Johnstown came from La France, a daughter of Sir Gallahad 3rd—\*Flambette, who had never been raced. A young mare, she represented, like most of Mr. Woodward's horses, the acme of fashion in breeding. That she was as good as she sounds is indicated by the fact that she had already produced Jacola, the best three-year-old filly of 1938, while her dam, Flambette, who herself had won both the Latonia and Coaching Club American Oaks, had produced Flambino, a stake winner and the dam of Omaha, Flares and Fleam, and also Flaming, a stake winner here and in England.

Mr. Woodward does not make a practice of going after the two-year-old stakes, preferring the three-year-old classics and all-aged events, but Johnstown was such a precocious youngster (and the direct inheritor of such prococity), that he was early entrusted

to James E. Fitzsimmons, who has had charge of the Belair horses for many years.

He started first at Jamaica in an allowance race on April 23 last year. Such forwardness had he shown in his work that he was an odds-on favorite at 7 to 10, but raced greenly and could do no better than fourth. This awkward beginning he speedily atoned for, however, as four days later he beat a field of nine in a purse for maidens.

The merit of his performance established him as a most promising prospect, but he was set back by the coughing epidemic which annually makes its devastating visitation to our tracks. It was three months before he could start again, this time in the Flash Stakes on the opening day at Saratoga, in which he ran fourth all the way, again awkwardly.

Johnstown was beaten by the flying El Chico in the Hopeful and in the Junior Champion Stakes at Aqueduct but inasmuch as that mighty (Continued on page 61)



# Make your dog behave

*The pup with a will of his own is not only a nuisance but sometimes downright dangerous*

By Vinton P. Breese



Tango of Piperscroft making the high jump, one of tests he must pass to win an open title



Mrs. Whitehouse Walker's Carillon Epreuve, open contestant, has retrieved his dumbbell



Mrs. Ivy M. Dolan's On Da Way Skipper is showing how to make the broad jump in the open

ANYONE who has ever owned a well-behaved dog—or the opposite—knows what a pleasure such an animal can be. Knows, too, how comparatively simple it is to teach a well-bred dog good manners.

Determined to take the mystery out of simple dog training, to demonstrate the usefulness of the pure-bred dog as a companion, and to enhance his value, a number of dog enthusiasts began in this country, some five years ago, the "obedience tests" which have proved themselves so practical and so immensely popular.

The term may sound formidable, but actually the tests have been so well planned, so simply explained, and so pleasantly conducted, that they have attracted a considerable number of amateurs showing their dogs themselves. Teaching an old dog new tricks may be exceedingly difficult, but teaching a young dog how to behave himself can be done quite easily by any owner, and with the reward of real satisfaction.

I MUST emphasize that the obedience tests now held in various parts of the country, and for all breeds of pure-bred dogs, are not mere exhibitions of tricks. They are examinations in deportment which, when passed, benefit the dog and his owner, not to mention their friends and the public generally. A well-trained dog is an asset in any household, at home or outside.

The tests are simple. The properly trained dog must not leave his master's side, must stop when he stops, go when he goes, sit quiet when ordered to do so, obey all commands implicitly, without a leash or other physical control.

The reasons for these tests are practical. Ill-behaved dogs are a nuisance and sometimes even a danger. The average dog allowed to have his own way around a house is a pest; when he roams abroad he may become a menace. Wanderers go where they will and

eat what they like, sometimes even carrion, spreading disease among themselves, contracting rabies, attacking and biting humans, possibly even causing hydrophobia.

All too serious at the present time is the constant danger provided by untrained dogs to motor traffic. Innumerable motor car injuries and fatalities are the direct result of these carefree canine roamers; good drivers, in their efforts to avoid hitting them, frequently end up with their cars wrapped around trees or overturned in a ditch. Even a valuable dog accompanied by his owner, if permitted to stray at will and not taught to obey, becomes a menace to motor traffic. Here obedience is of paramount importance.

Results are not difficult to obtain and it is fascinating to note how dogs enjoy their training—and seem to be as proud of their perfect deportment, once attained, as are their owners. Simple training can be done at home and a certain amount of it should be tried by everyone who owns a dog.

Patience and kindness, together with firmness in prompt correction, are the essentials at the start—with, of course, a real love of dogs. It is an endeavor which appeals not only to breeders and exhibitors of pure-bred dogs, but to the man, woman, or child, who owns only one dog. Until you have tried it yourself, you may have no idea of the satisfaction to be obtained from developing a well-trained dog.

I KNOW no better suggestions for the novice, or average dog owner, than those recently offered by Mrs. Grace E. L. Boyd before the Obedience Test Club. I have summarized the more important points here for the use of beginners:

Primarily, it is imperative to choose a young dog with a good temperament: intelligent, alert, and not easily cowed. Shyness is a difficult failing to overcome. Get to know your dog intimately. Put yourself in his place, know his mind and be in complete sympathy with him. Above all gain his confidence and love. A dog's natural instinct is to please his master; he wants to do this and it is your place to let him know your wishes.

As instruction for yourself, it is advised that you watch obedience tests at dog shows and pattern your procedure likewise. You must first know definitely what you want done and how you are going to get it, before you can convey (Continued on page 73)



Yes, you must just walk away and leave your dog sitting there, by himself, for three minutes; it seems a very long time, no matter how much confidence you have in him

PHOTOGRAPHS BY WALTER LEVICK





*What a cavalry charge really looks like: Valiant horsemen charging boot to boot is a theme long relegated to poets and the movies*

# Horses for Defense

*Those who live on the land are entitled to know if the horse has really been dealt a death-blow by machines*

by Major Charles S. Kilburn, U.S.A.

**W**ILL the next war be won by machines? What rôle will the horse play?

The headline strategists and tactical commentators have built up in the public mind a fantastic picture of the next war between first-class powers. With the potential destructive powers of mechanical gadgets these experts of the pen promise a catastrophe. They envision great flocks of bombardment aviation utterly destroying the critical areas of a hostile country. Operating under the Douhet Theory<sup>1</sup> every source of vital matériel would be ruined without delay. All facili-

ties for manufacturing would be disrupted if not eliminated. Public utilities, power plants, water reservoirs, railroad centers, would be obliterated. Terror would prevail.

Their picture grows. As the first plane takes the air, mechanized forces would hurl themselves toward hostile borders, followed by swift-moving motorized columns of infantry, artillery and machine guns. (Let us early

<sup>1</sup> General Douhet, Italian, a few years ago enunciated the doctrine of utilizing air power to disrupt or destroy enemy manufacturing facilities, disorganize centers of population by destroying utilities, and through bombardment of civilian populace to produce such hysteria as to break any will to resist. This theory has been discredited by experience in Spain and China.

understand that by mechanization is meant any vehicle which carries armor plate and guns; motorization is merely the use of motor vehicles to transport men and supplies or to tow artillery and other weapons.)

By its very speed the movement of these monsters would wreak destruction. With the air raining bombs of ever-increasing deadliness and the ground swarming with armored vehicles an early victory would be wrenched from a helpless opponent.

No profound analysis is necessary to understand that according to these pseudo-military authorities the horse has no function nor rôle



in this panorama. To them he is obsolete.

Let us view this picture in the realm of reality. True, great numbers of airplanes will darken the sky as they wing forward to their objectives. Perhaps initial destruction of property and innocent life may be frightful.

The first bomb, its roar mingled with falling brick and screaming inhabitants, will evoke an atmosphere of fear. The second which falls among a virile people will incite the inherent anger of that race, which leads only to retribution. The cry will be, "A child for a child, a house for a house, a factory for a factory." The very possibility of instant retribution will forestall practical application of the Douhet theory.

The airplane in reality has become the tool of the politician in international affairs. Its possession, particularly in qualitative numbers, is used as a diplomatic threat rather than a weapon of military offensive power.

Why the great cry of ever-increasing air armadas? A careful analysis would disclose the number of airplanes necessary to inflict retribution in a hostile country. When that number is reached the maintenance of greater numbers is waste—or a diplomatic club.

The situation in China would be different had China, in the summer of 1937, possessed 1,000 airplanes capable of bombing the cities of Japan. Although Japan was accredited with 3,500 planes 1,000 Chinese planes would have been an important factor towards peace.

The latest crucible of war has been Spain. In the main operations, the Loyalist forces were dependent upon a single highway over

which supplies were routed; this road had its bridges, culverts, fills. With a preponderant air force the Insurgents throughout two and a half years attempted to interrupt traffic.

At no time were supplies to the Loyalists front lines seriously affected. For months, also, the planes of Franco attempted to destroy the electric power sources of Barcelona. The lights never failed in that city until Franco's infantry and cavalry took actual possession of the power-houses back in the hills.

LET us assume reserved seats high in the sky and gaze down on an entire theater of war through the clear atmosphere of factual consideration. The omnipotent rush of mechanized forces towards hostile terrain is abruptly halted by frontier fortifications. Immediately the conflict subsides into one of position warfare.

Where no fortifications exist or where barriers are flanked we see mechanical forces advancing rapidly on all roads over a broad front. From the opposite direction the same movement is discernible. First contact is quickly made. Flashes of fire mark the bark of weapons. Vehicles turn to the nearest cover. Clouds of smoke signal the first casualties. Radio messages fill the air. The main mechanized bodies slow up, then branch out in tactical formations as the attack commences.

Small fast cross-country vehicles dart here and there, depositing anti-tank weapons and their crews behind selected shelter. Main bodies continue. As they come to grips the smoke and din is bewildering. Losses are

heavy. Now one side retires while the other assemblies for its next move. In the meantime the motorized infantry and artillery of each side follow at accelerated pace. On the right front the leading truck is struck and disabled. The next few vehicles mush-room into the first available cover. Their occupants dismount, deploy for action. This hostile fire must be neutralized. As the leading vehicles dash for cover the recoil is felt for miles towards the rear.

Enemy artillery goes into action. Its fire finds its target on the road. Accurate interdiction denies further movement by road. Trucks attempt to continue forward movement under cover. Unforeseen bad ground brings the pace to snail advance.

More infantry take to foot. Now starts the historical, slow, cautious advance forward. As the infantry men wind their way through gullies and wooded slopes they soon deploy over a wide front as hostile artillery commences to register. Here will occur the first real casualties among uniformed soldiery. (World War figures developed that artillery projectiles accounted for 80% of all casualties. Spain has confirmed the accuracy of this estimate.)

Now comes danger of the conflict settling into prolonged attrition as in 1914. Now people will pray for generalship. Their army now needs a bold and imaginative leader with a keen analyzing mind who can take the facilities afforded by modern science and formulate a plan which will result in a continuance of open warfare. Only a war of movement is capable of producing early victory.

No nation, however, should be beguiled into war expecting quick and easy victory. Had Japan, even with her preponderant facilities, foreseen a conflict enduring over two years the present incident in China might not have occurred. No one visualized the war of Spain lasting two and a half years. No! As General Harbord is accredited with saying, "The next war will start in the air, but, as with all wars, will end in the mud."

THE operations so far observed involve only the advance security elements. The location and composition of the main forces are still unknown. It is now that fast dependable ground elements are vital. It is now that the cavalry comes into its honored rôle.

Information must be gained of the strength



Modern cavalry does not scorn machinery: the fighting iron horse, a cavalry combat car



Cavalry scout cars, of which the American army provides ten per regiment in war time



Command post in open warfare: note anti-aircraft protection, airplane signal panel, scouts



This is what an attack by mechanized cavalry looks like such units have their rôle in modern warfare but they have by no means displaced horse cavalry



of the resistance ahead. Likewise, the hostile bodies must be found. There is a military expression that you "find 'em, fix 'em, fight 'em."

So long as columns advance along established highways, air men and advanced mechanized elements have no trouble finding and reporting the location and strength of the advance. It is when the major movements leave the highways and march at night that anxiety shows up.

As the air loses contact through counter-measures, either by hostile pursuit aviation or anti-aircraft fire, and the advanced mechanized elements have been forced back or brought back for relief, General Headquarters calls for cavalry in its first rôle of finding the enemy.

The orders may direct that the cavalry, with overwhelming strength in machine guns, seize and hold critical ground which the commanding general wishes to keep. On other parts of the front the cavalry may be given the mission of preventing hostile reconnaissance.

As the enemy advance stiffens and proceeds to develop for battle he is "fixed." It is now the job of the more static elements, infantry and artillery, to take over their rôles.

Let us investigate how the masters of war have used cavalry. Napoleon, in the minds of many cavalry men, was the last who understood the value and the rôle of this arm. It is said that Napoleon won a majority of his battles while fifty leagues from the battlefield. He would dispatch his cavalry far to the front with two objectives. One to find the strength, location and direction of enemy movement; the other to deprive hostile cavalry from ascertaining the movements of Napoleon's forces. Receiving reports of the enemy strength and movements the Little Corporal evolved his plan of attack.

Read Napoleon's LI Maxim: "It is an important business of cavalry to follow up the victory, to prevent the beaten enemy from rallying."

In our Civil War this touch of Napoleon was not felt until Grant brought in Sheridan and consolidated his cavalry into an implement of offensive action. Therefore, Union cavalry was scattered, performing the insignificant rôles of messenger, escort, raiding parties. Lee had early organized his cavalry but used it for finding the enemy and preventing hostile surveillance of his own movements.

**C**AVALRY is an arm that finds its best usage in times of stress or of opportunity. It fights in minutes and hours as opposed to the weeks and months of which infantry is capable. The great leaders, therefore, have shown regard to its conservation and availability. They have not squandered its strength on useless marching and countermarching. They have realized that it is not easily replaced. They have not called upon it for impossible missions.

Cavalry was not created to attack nor to breach an organized position. The tool for that task lies with the rugged fighting arm, the infantry, supported by artillery. That team is the only one which possesses the powerful drive capable of advance against the modern defense.

As the enemy counters these powerful thrusts, there comes a time when he is off balance. It is while he is off balance through lack



*Cavalry machine guns going into action; the American doctrine calls for cavalry masses, armed, equipped, trained to participate in any phase of combat*



*Horse artillery advancing to position; little grease or gasoline is required here*



*Cavalry machine-gun unit maneuvering toward flank over difficult ground*

of reserves or exhausted troops that the master, having held his cavalry fresh and capable, throws it in to produce rout and possible destruction.

There are many, having never witnessed maneuvers of present-day cavalry, and knowing little of its organization and equipment, who visualize cavalry charging boot to boot under the romantic rôle of the poet's prose or the modern movie. The military rôle of cavalry has been briefly pictured. It is not a tool of irresistible force, but more a weapon of mobility.

When Napoleon threw his squadrons well to his front he was making strategic use of the arm; he was influencing his opponents into the area in which he wished to fight. When he reassembled his cavalry and held it for an opportune participation in battle he was using it in a tactical manner. Thus, when

we say that cavalry has mobility we mean it has great tactical usage.

The American regiment of cavalry carries 132 machine guns and over 1,000 rifles. A capable commander, then, has an instrument in which he can place devastating fire on hostile points from advantageous angles.

As cavalry moves, one sees no dense column of horseflesh riding stirrup to stirrup, but wave on wave of horsemen with five to ten yards between individuals and 25 to 50 yards between waves. Nor is this movement confined to the open, but takes place on rougher and less negotiable ground over which they move faster than any other unit.

To the ignorant, the movement of horsemen against the modern machine gun appears impossible. Cavalry movements under these conditions were made repeatedly in the World War and have been made more recently dur-



in the Spanish war.

An outstanding example was reported by the Associated Press during February of 1938 when Franco's Insurgent horsemen against the heights of Teruel. The Loyalist horses fell from the heights surrounding that city. Towards evening sentries holding the outposts were pushed down the slope. Machine guns were laid to ground, naked to cover.

There was no necessity for alarm. An Insurgent attack would be heralded by artillery bombardment. Then the long lines would form far below. In painfully slow rushes they would mount the heights. There would be ample time to reinforce the outpost line; ample time to form the reserve, issue ammunition, don heavier clothing against the frosty air. At least 400 yards to go would require at least 24 minutes.

As the dusk grew heavier a sudden movement occurred below. There was a roar of voices. A thundering of hoofs. Steel twinkled along their front. Twenty-four minutes? No, a minute and a half. Before machine gunners could elevate their sights, Moorish horsemen were on them. The few horses that were wounded were struck in the legs by bullets sighted for the creeping forms of infantrymen. The defense collapsed.

Here was a successful attack by cavalry in the presence of machine guns. A different picture is recorded through a creditable report on the Russian attack against the Japanese on Changkufeng Hill in 1938. One hundred Russian tanks participated. Four returned to the Russian lines. Ninety-six had been captured or destroyed.

Although cavalry will derive losses from machine-gun fire, the attack on Changkufeng

Hill reveals that modern anti-tank weapons will inflict greater losses against mechanized vehicles. The race between gun and armor is not new. The anti-tank gun is now master of the tank.

THERE is a prevailing opinion that the motor vehicle has supplanted the horse.

Let us examine the record to determine the manner in which nations have organized their armies to include an element which can perform the rôle of cavalry.

In Great Britain, cavalry comprises 4.3% of the regular army. Twenty-two regiments of cavalry exist. Seventeen regiments have been mechanized. Three regiments of the line continue to be mounted on horses, as do two regiments of the Household Cavalry, usually devoted to ceremonial duties. Under present conditions in Palestine, England has rushed her horse cavalry to Palestine as well as several regiments of mechanized cavalry. Under the conditions there is an emphatic desire on the part of many to send the two Household regiments to Palestine.

Undoubtedly, the doctrine of Great Britain regarding cavalry is necessitated by realities. Lack of surplus animals, replacements and expansion, has been a factor in English policy. A large amount of shipping would necessarily have to be employed for forage and animal replacements.

The area of future conflict is well determined. The existence of a highly developed road-net, together with the restricted distances of that region, naturally have affected England's trend toward mechanization. It might be added, however, that in India, where different conditions prevail, the government maintains 21 regiments of regular cavalry.

In France, there appears a rational compromise in the organization of cavalry. Approximately 7% of her establishments is devoted to this arm. Of the 47 regiments, five have been mechanized and others are authorized. The remaining 42 regiments continue on a horse basis, but have been augmented by mechanization and motorization of subordinate elements. National interests in North Africa have undoubtedly influenced French policy.

The French feel the horse is the most satisfactory means for rapid movement across all types of ground, that cavalry fulfills the requirements of a mobile arm which possesses a fire power. In their belief, cavalry is imperative in the early days of war and should be available in strength at all times.

In Germany, approximately 4.1% of the regular army is devoted to cavalry. That country maintains 16 regiments of horse cavalry, but has placed her main reliance in the mechanized organizations which comprise her Panzer Corps. With three exposed frontiers, Germany has perfected a system of radial and arterial highways leading to, and paralleling, her boundaries. Her needs, therefore, are strategic during the first days of war, rather than tactical, and for this reason she has placed her reliance on mechanized elements.

If, as many believe, Germany looks to the east, it is not beyond the realm of prophecy to foresee a material increase in the strength of her regular cavalry. (Reports already confirm this view.) Geography of that area indicates a lack of improved roads and a rough and sparsely settled country which would affect operations therein.

Cavalry in Italy comprises approximately 2% of her active forces. She maintains 12 regiments of regular cavalry, and to date has seen fit to place reliance in motorization of reconnaissance units rather than mechanization of her cavalry. Her impregnable mountain border to the north together with her system of recently constructed highways have had much to do with this policy.

Although her people have little native aptitude for horsemanship, Japan has maintained 25 regiments of cavalry which comprise approximately 5% of her regular establishment. Seventeen of the 25 Japanese regiments are scattered throughout the army, where their use is confined more strictly to reconnaissance than to combat. The remaining eight regiments are organized into brigades intended for traditional cavalry rôles along her Siberian border.

Lack of available resources in animals and limited supplies of forage have curtailed this country's organization. It requires little imagination to visualize the effectiveness of well organized cavalry in the operations in China. Against Japan's long thin lines of communication, a Chinese force of modernized cavalry would play havoc with Japan's system of supply.

Poland has long regarded cavalry as a *corps d'elite*. With an abundant source of animals and forage, Poland maintains 40 regiments of regular cavalry, which comprise about 15.5% of her active forces. Poland has mechanized no cavalry. Lack of a highly organized motor industry, together with an undeveloped hinterland, possibly has had much to do with her policy. Polish cavalry is maintained for battle, and the Poles foresee its useful rôle in at- (Continued on page 53)



American cavalry scouts in action at top speed over trying terrain: this could hardly be described as a place to use modern motor cars and explains why cavalry is useful





THE MARCH OF ARCHERY.

THE OLD PRINT SHOP

# EVER TRY SKITTLES?

Or is it Bocci you're after and a shot or two at the Pallino

by GEORGE TURRELL, JR.

**T**IMES being what they are, the chances are you haven't a private golf course or polo field; you're lucky if you have a tennis court, and luckier still now that it's summer if you have a swimming pool. And even if you haven't any of these, there's no reason why you can't have a lot of fun and exercise without going off the place, provided you have some lawn and an inquiring turn of mind.

There is, in this day and age, such a wide variety of games that can be played outdoors in limited space and with so little in the way of necessary equipment or expense that you can just about write your own ticket.

If you use a little imagination the first thing you know you and your friends will be having the times of your lives on those lazy Summer days when you just don't feel like going over to the club and doing something strenuous.

In grandma's, or even in your own father's and mother's day, the solution for what to do with a hot Sunday afternoon was fairly simple. Nine times out of ten you would have played croquet, though archery was pretty popular, so was quoits, battledore and shuttlecock was apparently fairly common, and the ladies, it is said, might have indulged in a pastime called "grace hoops." Apparently this consisted of tossing hoops back and forth in the air with sticks until everyone got pretty tired.

The contemplation of these old-time games may fill you with a violent desire to do nothing but sit out on the terrace with a Tom Col-

lins at your elbow, but in the old prints the wasp-waisted ladies and gentlemen with pegged trousers and moustachios seem to be having a pretty good time in a mild sort of way.

**N**OW, a lot of these old pastimes have been brought up to date and are quite worth looking into. Croquet, for instance, still exists in its common or wildcat form, in which you hit the ball a good rap and pray it will stop where you want it to. On the other hand, when played by experts it can be one of the most scientific cut-throat competitions ever devised by the mind of man.

Your croquet fan is even more intense than a bridge shark. He plays incessantly while the weather is suitable and often when it is not, and usually for quite considerable stakes. If you should happen to find yourself week-ending with someone who has a velvety, properly laid out, croquet lawn don't let him lure you into a game no matter how good you were in your childhood—you can lose your shirt just like that.

It would be impossible to go into the fine points of the game as it should be played in this limited space. Suffice it to say that beside the run of the mill sets and those from England with heavy-headed mallets and specially made balls that the experts like, you can now get mallets with steel shafts like matched golf clubs and they come with the other necessary equipment all in a cabinet with wheels that can be easily moved about.

Archery is another game or sport that has been brought up to the minute. Of course the long bow is pretty much the same as it has always been and so are arrows, but the excellence of the modern equipment and accessories would have made Robin Hood's eyes bulge out. Beside shooting at straw stuffed



ABERDEEN & FITCH

Bocci is the Italian equivalent of lawn bowls and can be played on any surface



targets, and stalking game, bows and arrows are becoming popular for fishing. An arrow head is attached to the line of a regular big game fishing rig, your boatman brings you within range of fish, sea turtle or shark, you shoot the arrow into him (if you can) and then play him with the rod.

Badminton has become very popular in this country in the last five years and rightfully so. It certainly is a far cry from the battle-dore-and-shuttlecock that the old folks played, and as a matter of fact the "bird" or shuttlecock used in both games is about the only similarity between the two. Badminton is one of the fastest games there is when played indoors by people who really know how, but if you have tried it out on the lawn you have probably found it not too satisfactory.

It's discouraging to smash the bird hard enough to hit the other fellow's baseline only to have a wandering gust of wind deposit it back at your feet, or have a well placed mid-court shot drift over the side-line. A regulation indoor bird is pretty hopeless if there is any wind at all, and the outdoor rubber covered ones aren't so very much better at times.

So, if the new clipped wool ball is half as good in practice as it is in theory it should make the game almost as popular outdoors as in. This ball is very light and, they say, acts just like a regulation bird except that it won't drift with the wind because it hasn't any feathers.

If you have a barn or game room that's too small or too low for a badminton court it shouldn't worry you too much. You may not be able to play regular badminton but you

can have a table badminton layout which is a pretty good substitute. This resembles a ping pong table except that the net is much higher. The birds are little fellows, quite light and "flight controlled": they will only go nine feet. For weapons you have racquets similar to regulation badminton ones but about a third shorter and smaller.

**B**OWLS, also known as lawn bowls, or bowling on the green, sounds pretty attractive, and if you have a nice expanse of smooth lawn you may have wondered about bowling on it. Do you set up pins and bowl at them as you would in an alley or what? It's really a rather complicated game and resembles curling more than anything else.

To give you a general idea, a small china ball or jack is tossed out and each of two teams try to get their balls or "woods" closest to the jack. Your "skip" or captain stands as close to the jack as possible and instructs you where to pitch your ball so that it will do the most good. The rules, customs and methods of playing are much too detailed to go into here but it's a game that has been played for some 700 years and is still popular, so there must be something to it.

Apparently bowling greens improve with age like whisky and the best ones, in England and Scotland, have been used since the beginning of time. The game is becoming popular in this country however, especially in the Middle West, Maryland and New Jersey. The American greens, though new, are getting better all the time, and new ones are coming into use so that in a couple of hundred years or so bowls may be fairly common.

There's a way around everything, it seems, and if you have your heart set on lawn bowls there is no reason why a little thing like not having a proper green should stop you. In the first place there is a game called "crown bowls" played in some parts of England. In this the jack is placed on a small hillock and unevenness of the terrain is part of the game, every bump or obstruction being a challenge to your skill or luck.

Then there is the Italian game bocci which is very similar to bowls and is just the thing for your lawn, roadway or what have you. It doesn't seem to make a great deal of difference where you play it. In this the jack is called a pallino and is thrown any distance or direction the player who is lucky enough to win the toss desires. Each player has two larger balls and the idea is to toss them as near to the pallino as possible, it being perfectly legitimate to knock the opponent's ball away. There is a lot of skill to this game; you can in time develop all sorts of twists and curves. Furthermore, it is played at varying distances and directions. You don't hurt the lawn as you would if you used one spot.

If you like the idea of bowling you might try skittles, a word usually associated with beer. Actually it is similar to the game the little men in the Catskills played; in other words, simply a matter of bowling balls at ninepins. Of course you need more directions than that if you have never skittled before, but that's the main idea.

Abercrombie and Fitch, the famous New York gamesters, have penguin skittles. The pins are shaped and painted to look like penguins and have unbreakable hard rubber bills. There is no special advantage to having them look like penguins or Rip Van Winkle or anything else but ninepins, except that the ones A. & F. have are pretty darned attractive.

**A** GAME that's fun and requires very little in the way of fancy equipment is good old horseshoe pitching or "barnyard golf." All you need is a couple of iron stakes and a few cast-off horseshoes. But horseshoe pitching has kept up with the times along with the animal the shoes rightfully belong on. If you find the games between you and some fellow pitcher are becoming closely contested, you can go in for fancy stuff. Pitching shoes that have never seen a horse's foot can be had in varying styles and weights and with or without cleats. Get yourself a matched set and then see who is the better man.

There are all sorts of variations of horseshoe pitching and quoits: rubber horseshoes for instance, and the triangle game. The latter is a modern version of quoits that would make an old-time quoit pitcher hide his head in shame. It consists of an iron stake with two crooked arms at the top. The triangles have a break in one side and you pitch them at the stake, trying to hang them on the arms. If you do manage to get one on it may land gap side up and drop off. The pay-off in this game, the coup that will really sweep your opponents from the field, is getting the triangle around the main part of the stake. The break in the triangle fits with just a little clearance, so this takes a nice eye.

We'll leave it up to you. You may even be able to devise some sport of your own in which the implements of another game can be used. Sometimes these home-grown games are more fun than the originals.



Badminton has become very popular in this country in the last five years, and rightfully so; outdoors, clipped wool balls which don't blow away can be used instead of "birds"



# Tennessee Squire

by MARGARET LINDSEY WARDEN

WHEN a lawyer quits a successful practice, starts breeding horses, and in nine years rises from a beginner to a fancier of international reputation, he has become a personality of interest. When he imports Arabians into a state long known as a nursery of Standardbred, American Saddle, and Thoroughbred, and then makes that state known in about one-third of the countries of the world as the home of Travelers Rest Arabians, it is a success story.

Jacob McGavock Dickinson has put himself, his home, in the town of Franklin, Tennessee, and Travelers Rest Arabians on the map.

He now raises more foals annually (30 or more) than any other Arab stud in North America. He has increased the territory of the American-bred Arab in the United States and abroad; 25 states and Porto Rico is the "home" record to date. All-American sales include Canada, Cuba, Guatemala, Salvador, Brazil, and Colombia. In Europe, the only American-bred Arab stallion ever bought on that continent was shipped from Travelers Rest to Poland. Likewise the only group (three fillies and a colt) of American-bred Arabs to England.

Although Travelers Rest has been the leading prize winner at the strongest shows in the eastern United States, Mr. Dickinson considers the show record only a slight aid to his rise as a breeder. He prefers to believe success due to factors of more stable character.

For example, his breeding stock has been carefully assembled from the best of six nations. Selling their produce is not the hobby of a rich man but a down-to-earth business which the owner expects to follow the rest of his life. It receives his most thorough attention. Every animal sold is guaranteed to be exactly as described and every known detail



Jacob McGavock Dickinson in his farm office, with his pedigree books, his records, his globe with little pins showing where his horses have gone

of its ancestry is furnished. A fixed, reasonable price is the same to all buyers.<sup>1</sup>

Nevertheless, an accident put Mr. Dickinson back in Tennessee, on the farm, and in the horse business. But for having had his

<sup>1</sup> The 1939 average was \$500. Due to the difficulty and expense of importation and slow natural increase of a breed in which no out-cross is permitted, fillies and mares generally command prices about 50% higher than colts and stallions: \$400 for stud colts, \$700 for fillies.

eyes injured by gas during the World War he would be in Chicago practicing law.

JACOB MCGAVOCK DICKINSON is himself well-bred. Ever since their "importation" from England and Scotland in the 17th century, his ancestors have been first-class people in their communities.

The first Dickinson in this country came to Virginia from Yorkshire in 1654. Through Ohio and Mississippi the Dickinsons came to Tennessee.

His father, Jacob McGavock Dickinson, attained great distinction as an attorney in Chicago. He was President of the American Bar Association, leading counsel for the United States before the Alaskan Boundary Tribunal in London, Secretary of War under Taft. In the Confederate Army he had been a boy cavalryman, aged 14, and he was buried under the Confederate flag as he proudly requested. He bore the name of his mother's father, Jacob McGavock, a southern planter and business man of Nashville. His mother was a daughter of Felix Grundy, eminent jurist and Attorney-General of the United States under Van Buren.

The maternal family came also from Yorkshire. Gen. Robert Overton was a leader in Cromwell's army. He was imprisoned, deported secretly to the Barbados. His son, thinking his father must have gone to Virginia, came there in search of him. That son, Judge John Overton, moved from Virginia to Tennessee in 1789. He was Andrew Jackson's law partner, a member of what was then the Supreme Court of Tennessee, founder of the city of Memphis. Martha Maxwell Overton, the daughter of his son, Col. John Overton, a planter, was our subject's mother.

McGavock Dickinson was born in Nashville and moved nine years later to Chicago. He became a gradu- (Continued on page 60)



The Tennessee home for which he gave up a successful law practice in Chicago



The delightful office of Travelers Rest, the home of America's well known Arabians



Foals leaving the cheerful stables in which the Travelers Rest horses live



The imported gray Arabian stallion, Czubuthan, who stands at this Tennessee farm





*The terrace of the miniature casino looks West towards the setting sun and commands an uninterrupted view of the pool and the tennis court beyond; white iron furniture, terra cotta and green cushions, and glass-topped tables cater to the comfort of the spectator*



## DIVERSION OPTIONAL



Seldom has a small space offered such a choice of entertainments as the area designed by Bradley Delehanty for the Edwin N. Townsends in Syosett, Long Island. Swimming, tennis, squash, cards, games of many kinds, eating and drinking may go on all at once in convenient and attractive surroundings. The big living room is walled with gray wood and curtained in red chintz with a flower-and-feather design; the upholstery of the comfortable furniture is green. The bar, which contains an electric ice chest and stove, is Swedish. The men's dressing room, on the floor below, is a complete gymnasium; the ladies' is luxurious, with a mirror covering one wall, a huge red sofa another and, along a third, a line of curtained booths for the bathers.



PHOTOS BY F. M. DEWAREST

*A balcony for those who wish to watch activities in the squash court, off which opens a bright little bar equipped with facilities for very light housekeeping; the living room, showing the big fireplace and the opening to the bar*





# Strange Superstitions

Notions and fancies as observed by an associate curator of the Museum of Natural History

by S. HARMSTED CHUBB

POSSIBLY the snake, a beautiful, useful and interesting creature, is the victim of more false accusations and superstitions than any other animal. But the faithful horse has more than his full share.

How often do we hear it stated, and even by those who should know better, that "a colt's legs never grow any longer after birth!" Why should such an absurdity be continually passed along? I do hope that the next time anyone hears this statement he will, before passing it on to generations to come, take the trouble to go and look at a young colt standing by the side of its mother, or if this is not convenient look at the accompanying photograph. This should be sufficiently convincing.

But if not, let me say that the femur, the bone between the hip joint and stifle, of a new-born colt is approximately one-half the length it will be when full grown. The tibia, between the stifle and hock, is about two-thirds adult length. About the same proportions apply to the humerus and ulna of the front legs. Obviously the metapodials, or cannon bones, are extremely long at birth but they, too, will increase in length from one and one-half to two inches before maturity. This will make the total increase in limb measurement approximately 18 inches, varying more or less in different individuals.

Here at the American Museum of Natural History in our equine collection, which is the largest in the world, we have skeletons of all ages ranging from birth to extreme old age, as well as foetal stages. These specimens are available to any one who would really like to make an investigation on this point for himself.

THERE is current another very fascinating fallacy. We are constantly told that the horse's eye is so constructed that he sees a man many times his real size; hence "man's power of control" over the poor mistaken horse. Indeed, the advocates of this charming tale are apparently growing more dogmatic. I recently heard, from no official source, however, that "a horse sees a man just seven times his real size." If this were true, obviously the horse's eye would record everything in the same proportion, so that, after all, there would be very little difference in the final result.

I wonder if a horse would ever attempt to bite off a head of timothy if the tempting morsel stood 21 feet from the ground. Or would the wildest and most courageous bucking bronco try to throw a cowboy ten feet in the air if his rider appeared to weigh more than a thousand pounds?

The construction of a horse's eye differs in no radical way from that of the human eye. Therefore, if we must cling to our fairy-tale perhaps we would have to assume that a great, heavy Percheron compares only with our present conception of a nice little meadow-mouse.

THEN there is a custom or conventionality which, while not a serious breach of truth, seems to be lacking in sound logic. If you ask the stableman why he always enters the stall and leads the horse on the left he will reply, "You never see a regular horseman lead on the right." Quite true. But he has not explained why. Whether right or left, it would seem entirely unimportant, merely a matter of habit.

A faithful country doctor, who for 50 years felt largely responsible for the health and comfort of his community always entered the stall and led out his horse on the right. Why? Because, owing to the situation of the barn and the barn door in relation to the house, he saved time and several steps each day for 50 years. Evidently the premises were not laid out by a "regular horseman."

Had the doctor been a "regular horseman" himself as well as doctor, he might have considered it well worth while to close up the barn door and cut a new one on the other side. Or he might have called in the neighbors for a "moving bee" and turned the barn around, during the early days of his long and useful practice.

In leading an ordinarily tractable horse I can see no preference between right and left. But if the horse is fractious or very high spirited, I much prefer the right side. Unfortunately, being decidedly right handed, as most people are, the right hand and arm is perceptibly stronger than the left. When holding the halter strap in my best hand, if the horse suddenly rears or rushes forward, I have a much better advantage in pulling his head around while my left shoulder is braced against his side.

Under similar conditions, on the left the tendency is to throw my back against the horse's side where I would be at a decided disadvantage. This is why, in our design of man and his horse, on exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History in New York, we have prepared the skeletons of the two with the man on the horse's right. (Incidentally, the subjects are so placed as to facilitate a study in comparative anatomy and also to suggest man's intellectual control over the horse.) At the same time, I should confess having taken considerable satisfaction in combating an unreasonable conventionality.

However, I hope our readers will not take me too seriously on this point for it would be just too bad if a stable boy or a horse owner should be forever disgraced by a breach of equine etiquette or the violation of an established rule, even though quite an arbitrary one.

But I do hope that many others will join me in efforts to counteract the perpetuation of such silly superstitions and fallacies.



How often do we hear that "a colt's legs never grow any longer after birth!" A glance at this photograph should leave no serious doubt on this point



# ON THE SHOW CIRCUIT

by Elizabeth Grinnell



Part of the large crowd that turned out to watch the Los Angeles Horse Show in the attractive ring at the Riviera Country Club: a class for Shetland ponies is about to be judged

**M**OST of the horse addicts of my acquaintance can be divided into two simple classifications: optimists and pessimists. Ask any one of the former group if he hopes his horse will win and the answer is sure to be "Win? Why, he can't lose!", while the best that any of the latter will venture is "He might just have a chance if he goes the best way he knows how."

The pessimists have the advantage of not letting themselves and their friends in for a lot of disappointments but, at that, they must miss much of the pleasure of anticipation.

**M**EET Tom Clark, the capable superintendent of the Devon Horse Show, a few weeks before that event and he will be looking very glum. It's not like the old days, entries are hard to get, he doubts if he will have a very good show and much more to that effect.

It happens every year, but I don't believe him any more, because when I buy my program, about half an hour before the show opens on the first day, I am invariably bewildered by the galaxy of riches from which I have to choose. It is impossible to see everything, yet it is terribly difficult to sort oneself out between the saddle horses, the harness horses, ponies and hunters.

To anyone who has been around the shows a long time, it is an inspiration to watch Devon's breeding classes and to realize how much this particular Pennsylvania country is accomplishing by way of standardizing our show types.

Take the class for Saddlebred yearlings, for instance, won by Walter Graham's Highland Born. Every baby in the ring had the long, fine neck, quick ears, springy action and animated expression that are so important to a saddle horse. Tiny, miniature champions every one of them.

And through the harness section, where a few years ago there used to be a premium on importations, our home-breds are more than holding their own. With such pony stallions

as King of the Plain, Mr. and Mrs. Willets' Cassilis Reveler and Cassilis Mighty Swell, Mrs. Carl Hanna's Cassilis Masterpiece, sire of the winners of both the yearling colt and filly classes, Paddock Lane Grand Master and Paddock Lane Bonnie Bubbles, to take care of the little mares as they are retired from the ring, the future looks even brighter than the present.

As for the hunters, the number of Thoroughbreds with substance, manners and conformation growing up to be used in the field is simply astonishing. One only has to look at such two-year-olds as Kirkwood Farm's Roi Heart, North Hill Farm's Fingle Fangle, Miss Muriel Cleland's Gala Gown and Mrs. Cary Jackson's Progression to feel positive that the future of the hunter, as well as the show horse, that is "in the book" is assured. I am even convinced that it won't be many years before horses up to carrying 200 pounds to hounds will be bred consistently from Thoroughbred stock.

A great many of our hunting folk require strong horses of the heroic stamp and their



Miss Catherine Sloan winning a class at the Tuxedo Horse Show with her Colonel

ceaseless search for big horses of class has given a decided impetus to the production of such animals. If the demand only gets important enough, that is, financially, more breeders will take up the work that many are already interested in.

**T**HERE has always been argument about the name "novice champion." A novice, the dissenters claim, can't be a champion, but name or no name there can be no objection to the object of the classes themselves from this corner. In most cases it takes so very many years to make a show horse and then, after that, it is apt to take so long to find something to beat him that it seems a fine thing to give the youngsters a chance.

However, as sometimes happens in these cases, the "youngster" which won Devon's novice saddle championship was one of the sort that scarcely needs a chance. Mrs. James B. Johnson's little chestnut mare Sunday Swing is perfectly capable of holding her own in the very best of company and all I have to say, to give an idea of how good she is, is that it was nip and tuck between her and Fair City Stable's almost unbeatable Dixie Maid all through Atlantic City and Devon. At Atlantic City Dixie Maid was on top but at Devon Sunday Swing reversed the charge by winning the under 15.2 saddle horse stake handsomely.

Ely Buell's American Glory, reserve to Sunday Swing in the novice division, was fourth in the open over 15.2 stake, which is, undoubtedly, pretty nice going for novices. All of which makes me wonder if there isn't a certain amount of saving up done before the Devon show.

My favorite, Fair City Stable's Moreland's Maid, was the winner of the over 15.2 stake. To my mind she is one of the most attractive saddle horses now showing. She has a world of brilliancy, a balanced even trot at all speeds, an airy walk and an easy, round canter besides excellent conformation and any amount of charm.

Looking back over the champions past, Bohemian Actress, Driftwood Blaze, Amber Crest and the two (Continued on page 49)



A bit of Devon: Miss Betty Mills is shown riding her Thoroughbred hunter, Charm Circle





*Among the things in which  
a gentleman takes pride...*

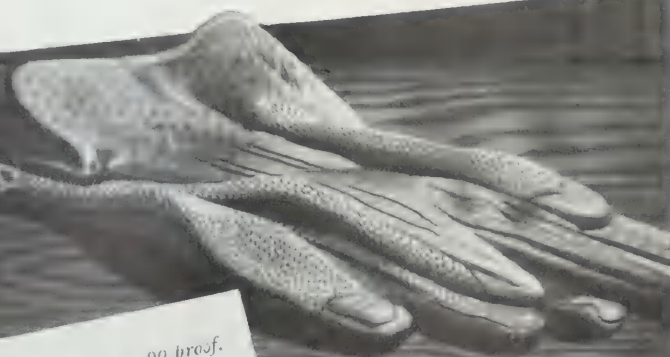
IT IS NOT SURPRISING that Four Roses has found a favored place in the esteem of men who appreciate the fine things of life.

For all of the superb whiskies that go into Four Roses are at least 4 years old—old enough to be bottled in bond. And they would be bottled in bond if we thought they would be as good, sold separately that way.

But we think it far better to make these whiskies lighter and milder than the 100 proof which bottled-in-bond whiskies must be... so we reduce them to 90 proof. Then we bring these several distinguished whiskies together, to make one whiskey that is finer still.

*Four Roses*

EVERY DROP IS WHISKEY AT LEAST 4 YEARS OLD



A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.  
The straight whiskies in Four Roses are  
four years or more old. Frankfort Dis-  
tilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.



# THE SPORTSWOMAN

**W**HY is it that each summer finds us wholly unprepared for the sun? You know you've let it overdo you already, so have I—three times—and if, by chance, you happen to walk down Madison Avenue of a Monday you will realize that we are not the only ones. There's a blistered brow for every week-end spent out of town.

Now a fine, golden, even tan is all very well, but the piebald effect one presents at early summer evening events isn't so good and it isn't a circumstance to what is going to happen to the underdone sections of your body beautiful when the beach clubs open in July. Let those who have been once burned be twice careful!

Primrose House has prepared two excellent safeguards, Sun Screen lotion and Sun Screen oil, which come in handy two ounce bottles at \$.50 per, without which no woman should face the great open spaces. The lotion is a white, creamy softening liquid that is perfect for use as a powder base. It smells good, too, and is just the thing to wear when you expect to go to a horse show, tennis tournament or any such place where you are exposed to the sun for hours. You'll tan through it.

If the worst has already happened and you suddenly want to look your best, Elizabeth Arden has what it takes. A cream that comes in all colors to match all shades of tan or burn with which you can tint the uncolored part of yourself to match the rest of you. It only costs \$1.50.

For freckles or "spots" I have yet to find anything as satisfactory as Lydia O'Leary's Covermark (about \$1.00). This comes in several shades, too, and is almost a disguise. I have a big brown freckle in the middle of my nose that used to make my friends pull out their handkerchiefs and say "Hold still a minute" but now they don't even know it's there.

**I** AM convinced by this time that the reason a sudden shower makes the average horse show ring look as if it were inhabited by a lot of strange creatures from Mars is because good looking, practical raincoats for riding are so hard to find. Believe it or not, Saks Fifth Avenue has them for side-saddle riding that are every bit as good, if not better, than the one I had made in England; price, \$29.50.

Ivy Maddison has an eye on the things that Saks sells, so you may be sure that they are right, and she has installed a new idea in summer riding coats that couldn't be better. The material, called, very sportingly, Myopia cloth, comes in white and brown. It looks like a very expensive Bermuda flannel but it is much cooler and won't wrinkle. These coats, at \$25, should not only be nice and comfortable but look workmanlike and smart as well.

Knoud's, where you sort of expect to find nothing but saddles, has raincoats too. Mostly in men's sizes but a few in size 34 at \$25 that would be good for the girl who rides astride. They have other useful things, too. Those riding sticks with long horsehair fly switches in dark blue, red, white, grey and black from \$4.50 up. Leggings, the box cloth ones that are so convenient for summer riding and so hard to find, are \$22; and if you want to have mended your pet purse, fitted bag, or anything you value that is made of leather, Knoud's is the place.

**N**O sooner do we cross the June brides off our gift lists than the problem of our summer hostesses presents itself. It's one thing to buy things for oneself, I take it you know what you want; another, as in the case of the brides, when the receiver is starting with everything new. But the hostess, who presumably has everything she needs already! That's something else again.

If she is a camera addict, and who isn't nowadays, how about a few rolls of color film? Of course, you will have to find out what kind of camera she uses but color photography is still quite a novelty among amateurs and a roll for an average camera costs only \$2.50. Eastman will develop, print and mount them, you don't have to bother about that, and they would certainly make more original presents than candy or flowers.

For the attractive price of \$3, Georg Jensen is showing the most beautiful Sumara pottery cigarette boxes. They come in every color you have ever imagined and a lot that you haven't and the way this

shop wraps gifts will make the happy woman think that you have come into money and want to spend it on her.

If there are daughters or sons in the family that you are visiting that show horses, race boats, or are otherwise occupied in activities that are likely to get them into print, Mark Cross is showing a clipping book for \$7.50 which will get you asked again.

Also, Mark Cross has a new adaptation of an old idea called a Noah bag. They are sort of duffle bags in miniature and intended to carry anything that needs carrying and look nice while doing it. The smallest size in Morocco or hide costs \$14.50 and they run up to a large sized one in crocodile for \$38.50.

**I**F you are sick unto death of that little navy blue number which you thought was going to make such a nice all purpose dress for the whole summer there is really no reason why you should go on wearing it. In the first place it looks pretty drab, even in town, among all the cool colors that the heat has brought out and, besides, the shops are specializing this year in dresses that can be worn for and to almost anything or everything.

Some of them sponsor garments made in four sections which, they claim, will be absolutely all that you'll need no matter where you are going to go or what you are going to do.

Martha West has a lovely dress, made of some sort of silk and net stripes about three-quarters of an inch wide, that really would be appropriate for dozens of occasions. You could wear it to any country gathering, you could wear it to town, you could wear it from morning to evening. Its simple cut, with a V neck and front fullness, is not only up-to-the-minute but should be becoming to every figure and it comes in a sufficient variety of shades so that several could be found that would be becoming to every coloring. It costs under \$20 and that's a lot of dress for so little money.

Bonwit Teller has a number of dresses that will go places graciously, too, but my favorite comes in soft colors with a white figure, has a long coat to go with it—and such a pretty, fluttery coat! It would look charming over thin, white dresses and yet the whole business can be bought for a bit over \$19.



Jeanette Chinley demonstrates a lightweight imported tweed coat with deep tan overlaid and tan jodhpurs for Saks Fifth Avenue





FOR YOUR NEW SUMMER COMPLEXION

*"Fair Enough"*

Stay as fair as you please this summer or tan a golden brown. Keep your fair white skin or decide to just what degree you wish to tan and then maintain that degree with the aid of Miss Arden's incomparable Sun Preparations.

**SPORTS GELÉE**—The newest of all sun essentials to help you tan beautifully. It may also be used as a powder base; if you wish to shine smartly in the sun use powder sparingly . . . . . \$1.50

**INVISIBLE SUN-PRUF CREAM**—A cream to regulate your tan, depending on the thickness and frequency of application. Also a perfect powder base. Its invisibility makes it eminently practical for men as well . . \$1.00

**SUNTAN OIL**—A delightful "non-sticky" oil to lubricate your skin and keep it soft while tanning naturally; in two shades, honey and café . . . . . 75c to \$3.50

**EIGHT-HOUR CREAM**—To be applied after exposure to the sun or wind to cool the skin. Also excellent for sun-dried hair . . . . . \$1.50 and \$2.50

**PROTECTA CREAM LOTION**—Miss Arden's heavier cream lotion to help keep your skin from tanning or freckling when used as directed . . . . . \$2.00

**STOP RED AND SKY-BLUE PINK**—Miss Arden's newest make-ups for summer. They include her lovely new warm-tinted Illusion and Cameo Powders. Miniature Stop Red Colour Harmony Box \$3.50. Sky-Blue Pink Colour Harmony Box \$5.75 Two Powder Box containing both Illusion and Cameo . . . . . \$3.00



*Elizabeth Arden*

6 9 1 F I F T H A V E N U E • N E W Y O R K



# CELLAR & PANTRY by Crosby Gaige

**T**HIS month of July connotes, among other matters, the ego of a Roman Emperor. It is the natal month of many persons, like myself, whose parents became acutely philoprogenitive in November. Protocol, which forbids British royalty to play with fire-crackers, punk or Roman candles before Guy Fawkes Day, perhaps accounts for the fact that our imperial and charming guests fled to Albion in June.

Be that as it may, this present July marks the rebirth of a great American institution—COUNTRY LIFE—and it is a privilege and a pleasure that I have been assigned the task of dealing with certain aspects of our native scene.

It is perhaps fitting that I have been given this assignment. For more years than I care to count I have led a sort of Jekyll-and-Hyde life between the urban fleshpots of America and Europe and the well-ordered quiet and bounty of my farm in northern Westchester.

There in the gardens, in the hen-house, the pig sty, and the cow barn exist the raw materials that, intelligently employed, make for the highest gastronomic excitement that human beings can achieve. Those basic products are the common property of all who are fortunate enough to own a country acre more or less.

It is the purpose of this department and of its editor to give an account of adventures in the art of living, and that is, perhaps, the greatest and certainly the most pleasant of all arts. Those who have comment or suggestion pertinent to the matter in hand will be welcome to the Council Chamber.

**N**O ONE will dispute that the vegetable of the month is the green pea. It comes to our tables tender and succulent and sweet. Its origin is lost in the murk of botanical obscurity. The Greeks called it pison, the Latins named it pisum and the lake-dwellings of the bronze age have left proof that it was common in that era.

But no matter what its origin or what you call it, it remains a delicacy of the first order. With its kin, the field pea and the chick pea, there are literally hundreds of variants and I am fond of practically all of them. Last night I enjoyed a mess of the little sugar peas that you eat pod and all. Highly popular in Europe, they should be more widely cultivated

in our American gardens.

In too many of our kitchens peas are not treated with either imagination or reverence. They are just boiled and come to the table by the billion, hard little green pellets, like so many emerald bullets. I like juice with my peas and plenty of it and here is a recipe for a dish that always makes a hit with the guests at Watch Hill

their flavor, but most people do not know that a sprinkle of freshly-ground pepper accentuates and intensifies the flavor of the fruit.

Pepper is the most important of all the seasonings. It is not just a black or white powder that adds a hot taste to a dish, but it possesses the magic power of enhancing the natural tones of almost any



MACRAE

Farm.

Melt a quarter of a pound of good sweet butter in a heavy stewpan or a casserole. Shred a head of lettuce into the butter and add three or four scallions, tops and all, chopped fine, a teaspoon of chopped parsley, a heaping teaspoon of sugar, a salt spoon of nutmeg, and a tablespoon of cold water. Let cook for five minutes and add a quart of shelled peas. Cook quickly for about twenty minutes until the peas are nearly done. Then add a cup of light cream. Season with pepper and salt to taste. Serve in hot, individual dishes and eat with a spoon.

**C**ANTALOUPE and other members of this delectable family are now at their best. Most people find that a touch of salt improves

food with which you are accustomed to use it, and many with which you are not. Some English and Scotch friends of mine go so far as to add a touch to strawberries.

Let me stress the point of having your pepper freshly ground. When fresh it is fragrant and aromatic, quite different from the stale stuff that has been sitting for months on a pantry shelf. Either have your own pepper mill on the table and grind your pepper-corns as I do, or replenish your stock frequently and throw away any stale remainders.

**O**NE of the really great soups is Crème Vichysoise. It has a fancy name, but its humble origin of potatoes and leeks cannot be denied. It is good either hot or

cold. I prefer it cold and here it is:

Take the white part of six leeks, split and clean thoroughly, and two medium-sized onions. Chop onions and leeks fine and cook them very slowly in  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. of sweet butter. Do not let them brown. When onions and leeks are soft add 2 quarts of chicken consomme and  $\frac{3}{4}$  lb. of white potatoes, peeled and cut into small pieces. Add salt and white pepper to taste and cook until potatoes are done. Put through a very fine sieve. Add another  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. of sweet butter, allow it to melt and if you want to make the dish extra good put in a cup of sweet cream. Thoroughly chill in the refrigerator and serve in cups with a sprinkling of finely chopped chives.

**S**HRIMP cocktails constitute a popular prelude to a summer luncheon or dinner. It would be a nice touch if the country host or hostess could have on hand a personal midget to mix shrimp cocktails, but failing such a nuance here is a sauce that will, perhaps, make amends:

- 1 cup mayonnaise;
- 2 teaspoons lemon juice;
- 3 tablespoons wine vinegar;
- 2 tablespoons chile sauce;
- 2 tablespoons catsup;
- 2 teaspoons grated horseradish;
- 1 tablespoon finely chopped sour pickle;
- 1 teaspoon each finely chopped chives and parsley

Blend the various ingredients thoroughly. Allow six or seven medium sized shrimp to a portion. Anoint generously with the dressing. Chill in the refrigerator and serve to six lucky people.

**G**RACE is added to summer tables, whether luncheon or dinner, by the service of well-selected and properly chilled white wines. They possess charm and lightness appropriate to the season and in many cases are so moderate in price as to conform to the necessities of a modest purse.

From Bordeaux comes the whole tribe of wines known as Graves. They have a flavor and aroma all their own. The Vouvrais are another great contribution to summer drinking, neither sweet nor dry but wholly refreshing. They rank along with the first growth Anjous.

Further in fresh white wines, we feel that the lighter white Burgundies are particularly appropriate. These include such fine wines as Pouilly Fuisse, 1934 and 1935, and Cordon Charlemagne, 1933



# WHAT MAKES A NATION GREAT?

and? Timber? Minerals? Other nations have them—but of what value are raw materials without human resourcefulness?

Because our pioneering forefathers had the courage to match their dreams, America became great. Their stout spirit was the plow that broke the plains. Their staunch faith sharpened the edge of their thundering axes. Their high hope harnessed the waters. Their will to win probed the earth below.

You and you and you are America's pioneers, for Today is always Yesterday's frontier for the American spirit. The true measure of a nation's resources is the ability of its people to face life with the spirit of youth.



*Live Life ... Every golden minute of it  
Enjoy Budweiser ... Every golden drop of it*



**ANHEUSER-BUSCH . . . ST. LOUIS**

MAKERS OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS BUDWEISER • KING OF BOTTLED BEER

COPR. 1939, ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC., ST. LOUIS, MO.



**AFTER DINNER**  
*serve*

# COINTREAU

*Liqueur*

54 MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT EXHIBITIONS  
MADE AND BOTTLED BY COINTREAU S.A.R.L.  
ANGERS, FRANCE  
IMPORTED BY  
BROWNE WINTNERS CO. INC.  
New York, N. Y.

54 Medals and Diplomas at Exhibitions  
Imported by  
Browne Wintners Co., Inc.  
New York, N. Y.

and 1934 both, and other fine wines such as Meursault Perrieres, 1934 or 1935, shipped by such a well known proprietaire as Maurice Ropiteau. I would not recommend older white Burgundies for summer use as they lack freshness and delicacy.

In this same white Burgundy group, we would recommend a few of its cousins, particularly fine Chablis, bottled by the growers themselves in their best recent years of 1934 and 1935. Notable among these we would suggest Grand Chablis Grenouille, Valmur or Vaudesir from the vineyards of Henri Picq-Benjamin, or Chablis, Clos de Hospices, or Chablis Fourchaune from the vineyards of J. Moreau & Fils.

Among those wines of Burgundian character there should most definitely be included the fine white wines of the Rhone Valley, preferably in the great 1929 vintage, as these wines require longer to mature than Burgundies. The best white wines of the Rhone are those of Hermitage.

No summer wine list would be appropriate without Rosé wines. The best of these is generally considered to be a fine Tavel of recent great vintage, such as 1929 or 1934. Other Rosé wines from this locality are lighter but equally charming—among them Rosé-maison, 1934.

If cost is of no moment, nothing is more appropriate or refreshing for summer than fine Champagne or its brother, the fine sparkling wines of the Loire Valley, made by the traditional Champagne methods.

Also among French wines are the light wines of Alsace, which, contrary to the old German custom, are usually given the name of the grape which produces them rather than the vineyard. These are Riesling, Traminer, Gewurtztraminer, Sylvaner, etc. They, too, should be drunk when young, and preferably no older than 1937 for this summer's consumption.

In Rhine and Moselle, perhaps the most famous summer wines of all, we recommend the 1935 and 1937 vintages in the Moselle and the 1934, 1935 and 1937 vintages in the Rhine. Again, the best of these summer wines are the light ones and they should be consumed early. The heavier Rhine wines may require greater age, but certainly no older than 1934, and these wines are not the best suited for summer because of their fullness of body. Among other wines from Germany are the estate bottled Johannisbergers, particularly in the less expensive wines of 1937 which are now ideal for summer consumption.

I also recommend most heartily the fine Moselles of 1935 and 1937 for use this summer.

Here follows a list of some sum-

mer wines that I have met pleasantly and hope to meet again:

MEURSAULT GOUTTE D'OR, 1929; shipped by Pierre Ponnelle, Abbaye de St. Martin, Beaune.

BICHOT MEURSAULT CHARMES, 1923; shipped by Bichot & Cie., Beaune.

GRANDE RESERVE TRAMINER, 1929; shipped by Dopff, Riquewihr, Alsace.

BERRY BROS. SAUTERNES, LA ROUE; shipped by Berry Bros. & Co., London, England.

CHATEAU LAVILLE HAUT BRION, 1933; shipped by Heritiers Woltner.

POUILLY, 1928; shipped by C. Marey & Cie., Liger-Belair.

HERMITAGE BLANC, CLOSE DE CHANTE ALOUETTE; shipped by Chapoutier et Cie., Tain (Drome), France.

CHABLIS SUPERIEUR, 1926; shipped by Chanson Pere et Fils, Beaune.

RESERVE RIESLING, 1929; shipped by Dopff, Riquewihr, Alsace.

GRAVES ROSECHATEL, 1929; shipped by Schroder & Schyler & Co., Bordeaux.

GRAND VIN DE GRAVES, WHITE IMPERIAL HANAPPIER, 1929; shipped by Hanappier, Peyrelongue & Cie, Bordeaux.

RIESLING, 1930; shipped by Adolph Willm Barr, Bas Rhin.

GRAVES DRY NONPAREIL, 1929; shipped by Sichel & Co.

SCHLOSS JOHANNISBERGER, 1934, PINK SEAL, EDELGEWACHS, ORIGINAL BOTTLING, PRINCE METTERNICH; shipped by N. Fromm, Bingen a. Rhine.

LIEBFRAUMILCH KLOSTER DOCTOR, 1934; shipped by N. Fromm, Bingen a. Rhine.

LIEBFRAUMILCH, 1934; shipped by J. Langenbach & Sohen, Worms a. Rhein.

WOELLSTEINER HOELLE, 1934; shipped by Weingut Josef Graven.

SCHLOSS JOHANNISBERGER DOMAENE (Red Seal), 1935; Fuerstl. v. Metternich'sche Domaene.

RIESLING PFERSIBERG RESERVE, 1934; produced by Leon Beyer, Eugisheim.

ROSECHATEL; shipped by Schroder, Schyler & Co.

CHATEAU POUILLY, 1929; produced by J. Mommessin.

BERRY BROS. CHABLIS CHICHEE.

LIEBFRAUMILCH, 1929; shipped by Anheuser & Fehrs, Kreuznach, Germany.

EITELSBACHER MARIENHOLZ, 1934; imported by Bellows & Co., Inc.

ADOLPH HEUSGEN BERKAS-TELER, 1932.

HUNGARIAN RIESLING, 1931.

LA VIGNE BLANCHE, 1930.

GRAVES, 1928; T. Journet and Cie.

VOUVRAY, Cloe de Mont; 1934.

CHATEAU BELLEVILLE, 1934.

GRAND CHABLIS GRENOUILLE VALMUR, 1934.

CHABLIS, CLOS DES HOSPICES, 1934.

CHANTE ALOUETTE, 1929.

MURE DE LARNAGÉ, 1929.

VOUVRAY ROSÉ, 1935.

*A Treat for Your Guests*

## SMOKED TURKEY

■ You'll win praise at your party or picnic... with a savory SMOKED TURKEY! Direct from our little smoke-house here on the farm. READY TO SERVE. Famous among epicures for their different, zestful tang! Money back if not entirely pleased. Weights, 7 to 16 lbs. \$1.35 per lb., express prepaid. Write JOHN TABER, Farm Manager, for free booklet... or to send you a plump, golden-brown bird TODAY!

**PINESBRIDGE FARM**  
ROUTE 6 - OSSINING, NEW YORK

**TWO FULL WEEKS AT**  
**WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS**

**FOR \$126.00** Special American Plan Rate—Swimming Pool Privileges Included—Good Only Aug. 20 to Sept. 2

● Take your vacation during the very gayest period of all the summer at White Sulphur Springs—and save money! Extraordinary program of entertainment. Finest of facilities for riding, tennis, swimming and especially, golf. Plan your visit now—complete information upon request.

*The Greenbrier Hotel*  
L. K. Johnson, General Manager  
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VA.

**ENTERTAINMENT GALORE**  
Old White Week  
West Va. Music Festival  
Fancy Dress Ball  
Golf and Tennis Tournaments  
Lee Week  
Children's Party  
Art Colony Jubilee Party  
Lee Ball



## HORSE SHOWS

(Continued from page 42)



Miss Mary Fisher presents the Dixiana saddle trophy to Welcome Dare

Highland girls, Nancy and Roxie, one can compare her very favorably to any of them, even with the glamor of their reputations. When she is retired I am sure she will deserve a niche of her own in this equine hall of fame.

Pinehurst Stables and Farms' King's Solitaire and Mrs. Johnson's King's Fusee were champion and reserve harness pony, which would suggest that King of the Plain has not been idle, though retired. Seaton Hackney Farms won the novice horse award with Seaton Madrone beating Mrs. Loula Long Combs' Adulation.

I wonder if there ever has been, or ever will be, another exhibitor as popular as Mrs. Combs. Year by year the expression of the average contestant gets grimmer and more determined. It's a dead serious business, this showing of horses, but she always looks as if she thought it was fun. Win or lose she's always the same. And she had a right to look delighted at Devon because she won both championship and reserve with Captivation and Invasion.

These two horses couldn't be more different in personality. The little chestnut mare, Captivation, is lovable, dainty and gracious, as anything feminine ought to be, while the big bay gelding, Invasion, is powerful, impressive and utterly masculine. That both are sensational in their various ways, goes without saying.

Since A. B. Dick sold Highland Cora to James Frasceschini of Toronto, Canada, there has been a scramble to see who would win harness pony stakes. At Devon it was Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Van Sinderen's Cassilis Queen of Scots with Fair City Stable's King's Vanity second. The Van Sinderens' Stonehedge Temptation, which looked as if she was going to be such a top-notch last year, could do no better than third but I have by no means given up hope for this little brown mare. She may lack the brilliance that she promised but, after all, champions are not made over night.

Another of my favorites, North Farm's Stonehedge Crusader, was fourth, and I'm not worrying about this pony either. In fact he beat all three of the others in the American-bred class earlier in the week.

When any stable sells their best performer a cry immediately goes up that they are retiring from the show game but, I'm glad to say, this is not true of Dicksfield Farms. In fact they promise to be back again in the fall with a good string of ponies, some of which they bred and raised themselves. They say they are not in the least afraid of any sort of competition, even including Cora.

The winner of the Novice Hunter Championship, Cappy Smith's Guardsman, is one of those "satisfactory" horses. Good, sturdy conformation and an honest performer, he is a boon to the judges when they get into an argument. Miss Anne Miller's Orphan Boy has more scope, possibly. In any case he is a beautifully mannered, willing, generous horse as well as a very handsome one. He is ideal for an amateur to own and ride and it is pretty safe to predict a future for him in which blue ribbons and championships will not be unusual.

Again it was Mrs. Owen J. Toiland's Justa Boy for grand champion hunter. Beautifully ridden by Mrs. Edgar Scott, he was first in class after class, so it was no surprise when he won the final award. No one has to wonder why this wonderful little bay horse is so successful. He not only is a hunter but he looks like one and goes like one. A gay, airy performer, he loves his work, yet he is always safe, tractable and willing to listen to reason.

It's too bad that there is not a prize for the best moving hunter; if there were, it would go to Alvin Untermyer's Illuminator without any question. When he gallops he just drifts along, leaving the rest of the contestants as if they were tied. This horse is supposed to go racing next year and then we'll know if he is really as fast as he looks.

I don't see how the Devon ring could be much better than it is now. The rail-birds have become accustomed to sitting on the edge of the retaining wall and hanging their legs in the drainage ditch; in this position they don't take the view from the parked cars.

Inside the ring the footing on the graded track seemed excellent, and looked pretty, too, with the lawn oval in the middle. It is all a great improvement over the old ring which used to turn into a quagmire when it rained and then stay cut up and dirty-looking for the rest of the show.

## Hammacher Schlemmer's CONNOISSEURS' FOODS DEPARTMENT

*Our 91st  
Birthday*

ASK for our catalogue "C" of rare and unusual foods —collected from all over the world . . . rare foods not available at regular stores . . . foods that make your guests exclaim "How delicious this is"—and "Where can I get it?"

Drop in and let Mr. Johnstone or Miss Chan (formerly with Charles ■ Co.) tell you what makes our foods so much better.

Crêpes Suzette (4 portions).....	\$1.90
Black Cherries in Cognac.....	1.30
Genuine Clear Green Turtle Soup with Sherry (2 lbs. 3 oz. can).....	1.00
Hentail Cocktail Biscuits (8 oz.).....	1.00
Hearts of Palm.....	1.60
Specially Prepared and Baked Luter's Virginia Ham each.....	9.50
Breasts of Chicken in Jelly—white meat only— (1 lb. can).....	1.25

We prepay delivery in Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey and 200 miles from New York City

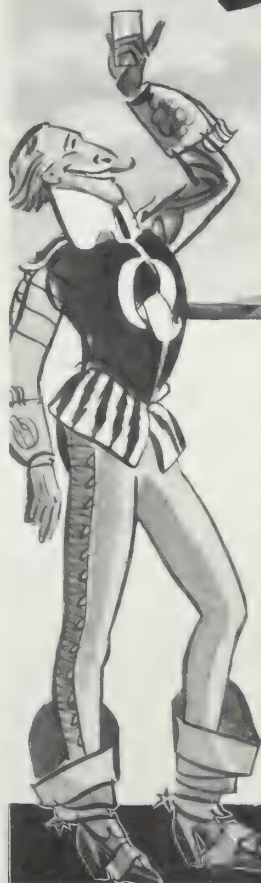
### HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER

145 East 57th Street, New York

CALL FOR

# Don Q

PUERTO RICAN  
**Rum**  
**BY NAME!**



Light in body, delicate in flavor, Don Q Rum—pride of Puerto Rico's famous Destileria Serralles—is a rum worth insisting upon by name. Superb in a frosty Daiquiri or a tall tinkling Rum Collins or Highball. Duty free—and a great value indeed! Served wherever quality drinks are the rule of the house.

There are two kinds of Don Q:  
WHITE LABEL for cocktails  
GOLD LABEL for tall drinks

Your Guide to  Good Liquors

Copyright 1939, National Distillers Products Corporation, N. Y. • 86 Proof



PRODUCT OF DESTILERIA SERRALLES, INC.  
PONCE, PUERTO RICO



# GARDENS by Dorothy Nicholas



"A garden that you see from almost every window"

path, plant two apple trees to frame the big oak, set a bird bath beneath the apples, and plant shrubbery on either side of the lawn to provide the background?

The result was a garden that practically wanders into the house, one that you can see from almost every window and door, as well as from the terrace and from the breakfast porch. A bird's eye view of the plan is printed herewith.

Of course, there are a hundred other ways one could have planned this space, and I hope in future articles to show many more ideas how to design a small garden. But let us consider the design suggested; let us now see about preparing and planting. Because—although there may be a hundred ways of planning a garden—there are only two ways that I know of, of preparing one: the right and a wrong way!

THIS brings us to some cold, hard, facts, and we might as well face the situation. If we do not, this is what is bound to happen:

You plan your garden with taste and imagination, and start to have the soil prepared by a laborer, or even a so-called gardener. What happens? He will put a little manure on the top of the staked-out flowers beds, spade it in about six inches deep, and although you may feel a little dubious, he will calm your fears by saying

"Leave it to me, everything will grow fine."

You buy plants, lots of nice sturdy, little plants, you put them in and wait for the "profusion of bloom", as per the catalog and your imagination. Again what happens? A few plants flower in the spring and early summer and then, when the hot weather comes, everything looks dry, uncomfortable, and miserable.

You put in annuals to cover bare spots, and they too will soon look dry, uncomfortable and miserable. And, alas, you feel the same way too.

What is the trouble?

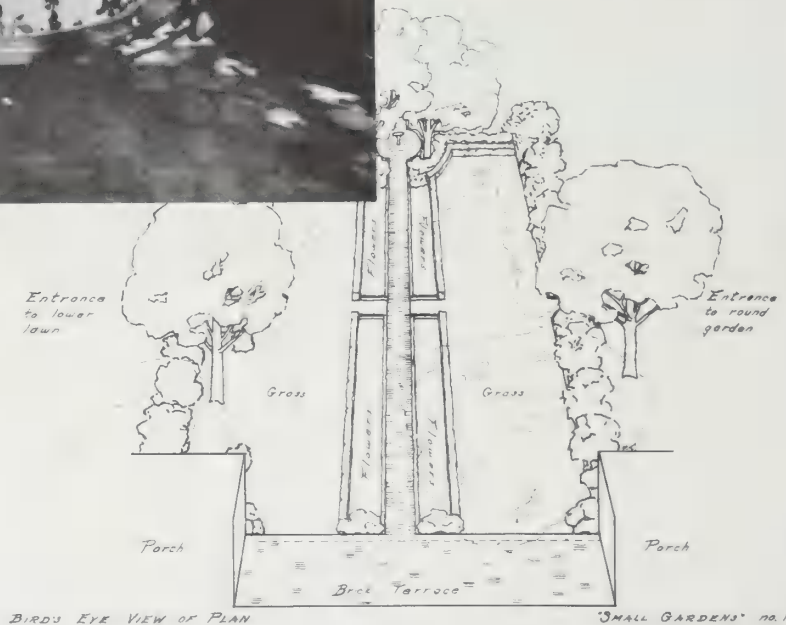
It is the foundation which is wrong, so let us start afresh, and do it right, remembering that this is your problem. Remembering too that large perennial gardens are far easier to design than small, for in the big border you can plant a large group of perennials, and close to it another large group, and when one dies down the other grows up, taking its place, which more or less hides all deficiencies.

There is no camouflaging the small garden. It all shows all the time, and therefore should be kept attractive and full of bloom. To accomplish this means intensive planting, and intensive planting

ARTICLES—practical articles—on gardening! Where does one begin? A thousand ideas crowd into mind; ideas for planning and planting; ideas that are fun, and give lovely effects; ideas that are grim and hard work, but desperately necessary, ideas for perennial flower gardens, woods gardens, rock gardens, water gardens! It is bewildering to start!

Start we must, however, so let us discuss how to plan and plant one type of small, intimate garden. What is the first thing to think of, either when planning a new garden or improving an old one? It is to study the situation carefully, and search out your natural asset or assets. You must sit down quietly, contemplatively, and earnestly, to see what you already have that could be used to real advantage.

Suppose it is a view, such as a glimpse of a lake, or mountains, an apple orchard, or one fine old tree; these are natural assets and should be featured. They make a starting point in designing your



Blue-prints giving details of the flower beds may be obtained from COUNTRY LIFE

garden; and, by the way, no garden is too small or informal to have a design.

Take, for example, the very simple plan of the garden shown in the accompanying pictures. What was there to start on? The large oak tree at the foot of the meadow, which centered, or nearly so, on the door leading to the terrace. What could have been more fitting than to have made two flower borders on either side of a brick



"A garden that practically wanders into the house"



## See it at the World's Fair

A glass-roofed, glass-walled room brings the outdoors indoors all year 'round. See how we accomplished it at the Town of Tomorrow.

Send for folder A "Living in the Sun"



Also see the new Soilless Plant Culture Demonstration in our Greenhouse in Gardens on Parade

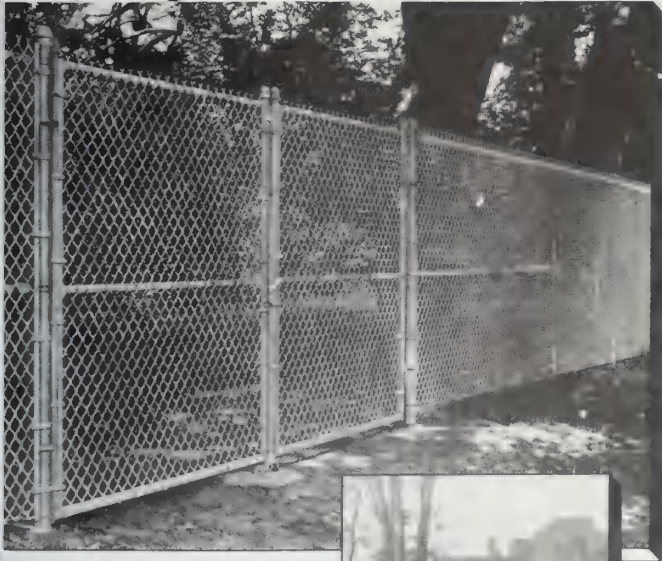
# Lord & Burnham Co.

IRVINGTON, NEW YORK

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

DES PLAINES, ILL.

# PAGE FENCE



**A STURDY BOUNDARY LINE**  
A superior galvanizing of the fabric and framework insures long life. You have a choice of many styles and sizes, with or without barbed wire.

**DIGNIFIED PROTECTION**  
Page Wrought Iron gives everlasting service because of enduring quality of this superior metal. Many decorative patterns and sizes.



## PROTECTION FOR YOUR ESTATE

Proper fencing of your estate requires careful study to insure fullest value from the investment. Page Fence is more than a quality product—it is a complete fence service from first plans to final

installation. Each of our 92 chartered Association Members is a fence expert as well as a locally responsible firm. Write to our headquarters for helpful literature—PAGE FENCE ASSOCIATION, Bridgeport, Conn.

## A Worthington Estate Ranger

The economical way to give your lawns and fields that "well-groomed" look.



Hard rubber rollers enable Worthington Cutting Units to overlap on concrete, brick or flag stone walks without injury—only rubber touches the ground. Saves time and labor of hand-trimming later. Pneumatic tires all around prevent rutting of turf, save trees from harm and enable the Estate Ranger to transport itself, with cutting units hydraulically raised, from one mowing area to another without injury to curbs and walks.

For estates of 10 acres or larger where you have lawns to cut frequently, hay to make, weeds to mow or light farming to do, the Worthington

Estate Ranger is noticeably more economical than several smaller, cheaper mowing units.



And, with cutting units detached—it becomes a general utility tractor for year 'round use in hauling the handy trailer dump cart for sod, dirt, manure, leaf removal, etc.; for hauling rollers for tennis courts or for pushing the easily attached snowplow to keep you dug out all winter.

The power take-off operates pumps, sprayers, compost mixers, rotary brushes, etc. With this one compact unit, you save the unnecessary expense of much extra maintenance equipment. Thousands of well-kept country estates and golf courses all over the world, schools and colleges, park and highway departments, find in Worthington equipment complete operating satisfaction at greatly lowered costs in time, money and man-power.

Worthington Estate Rangers assure you of years of economical trouble-free operation. Service, if ever required, is available at any dealer of the Chrysler Corporation, or your own local garage. Adopt this modern method of country estate and farm upkeep now. Owners everywhere find that it pays for itself quickly in operating economies and time saved.



Worthington Trailer Dump Carts may be had in the rectangular type illustrated here with automatic, self-opening tail-gate which enables driver to dump load without leaving his seat; or the rocker type, as preferred. Capacity of each, approximately 1 cubic yard.

## WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY

MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA. • SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

Tear out this coupon and mail it today for special illustrated catalogue showing how you, too, can save money with Worthington equipment, or at your request a representative will call.

WORTHINGTON MOWER CO. • STROUDSBURG, PA. • DEPT. HH/JY

Please send catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





**English Type—Rail and Hurdle Fence**

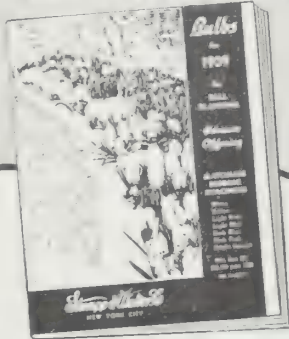
**LARGE STOCK—PROMPT SHIPMENTS**

**WOOD PRODUCTS CO.**

Write for catalog

TOLEDO, OHIO

**Free  
ADVANCE  
BULB CATALOG**



Before planning your Fall planting, write for our free Advance Bulb Catalog, attractively illustrated in color.

We handle only the finest Dutch, French, Japanese and American Bulbs—Exhibition Quality—and have one of the most extensive lists of varieties offered in the United States. Featuring—

**NARCISSUS**

12 types in over 125 distinct varieties

**TULIPS**

10 types in over 210 distinct varieties

**HYACINTHS**

3 types in over 30 distinct varieties

**LILIES**

Over 40 distinct varieties

**MISCELLANEOUS BULBS**

44 types in over 155 varieties

**Stump & Walter Co.**

132 to 138 Church St. Dept. CH  
NEW YORK CITY

Branch Stores: Newark, N. J.  
White Plains, N. Y. Englewood, N. J.  
Stamford, Conn. Hempstead, L. I.

**COUNTRY LIFE**

1270 SIXTH AVE., NEW YORK

\$5 for one year

CHAPIN & COMPANY, Feed Manufacturers established in 1874, has developed the following outstanding quality feeds in the last 35 years:

**GAME BIRD FEEDS:**

For Field Reared Birds:

Chapin Game Bird Kernels Start All. 30% Protein  
Chapin Game Bird Kernels Grow All. 30% Protein  
Chapin Game Bird Kernels Lay All. 25% Protein

For Colony Brooder Reared Birds:

Pheasant & Quail Chick Grains  
Pheasant & Quail Scratch Grains

**ANIMAL & POULTRY FEEDS:**

Unicorn Deer Ration Ajax Raccoon Feed  
Chapin Dog Cookies Unicorn Dairy Ration  
Chapin Poultry Kernels

All of these quality products have been developed from the results of actual feeding tests of many years.

Write for samples and prices—kindly specify type of feed in which you are interested

**Chapin & Company Dept. C. L. Hammond, Indiana**

**AZALEA  
NEW HARDY  
CHRYSANTHE MUM**

Ablaze July Till Nov. each Year  
1600 Blooms First Year on 1 Plant



PLANTING TIME: JUNE UNTIL OCT.  
**ALL 5 Only \$1.50** POST PAID

REGULAR \$5.00 VALUE

5 AZALEAMUMS (colors labeled)

Pink, White, Bronze,  
Yellow, Red

Please Add 20c for Packing

**THE ADOLPH FISCHER NURSERIES**  
Dept. B, EASTON, PA. (250 Acres)

**FOR YOUR GARDEN**



Enhance the beauty of your garden with Lombard Imported English Sandstone Accessories. Hand cut, beautifully proportioned, they weather to a charming gray. Can be left out of doors throughout the year in any climate.

Six Bath (Illustrated).....\$50  
Old English Sundial (including bronze dial).....\$60  
Garden Table.....\$50

Prices F.O.B. Boston, include crating. Write for illustrated literature today.  
**LOMBARD & COMPANY, INC.**  
Winter Hill Station  
BOSTON MASSACHUSETTS

means using up the beneficial qualities of the soil, over and over again. For that reason it is essential that your ground should be rich and well prepared.

This is the best formula I know:

Stake out the beds, have the top soil (*i. e.* good dark soil) put to one side; have the entire area dug 2½ ft. deep, removing all stones, gravel, and poor soil. If, by the way you want this accomplished, you will have to keep an eye on it, as the workman will think you quite mad and not worth humoring.

At the bottom of the 2½ ft. excavation, put 1 foot of well-rotted cow manure, then a 4-in. layer of good soil, then 4 in. more of manure, and so on until the bed is about 3 or 4 in. higher than the surrounding ground. It will sink soon enough.

Now the foundation of your garden is right, and your plants should thrive. I realize this is a nuisance and rather expensive, but truly, it is better to have a 2 x 4 ft. garden that is healthy and happy than an acre of poor, struggling flowers.

So much for preparing a new border; now a word about cheering up an old one. If your plants are not flourishing and you suspect that the soil conditions are not too good, pack up a little box of your soil and send it to your nearest agricultural station or college. They will give you, gratis, a chemical analysis, and sound information as to what is needed. (Be sure to ask for the latter, otherwise you may be baffled by a lot of long names, and so will not learn the causes, cures, or remedies!)

This is by far the most intelligent way to give your garden what it needs, and prevents guessing, often erroneously, as to which chemicals it lacks and whether the condition can be corrected by manure, lime, or black soil.

**T**HE selection of plants, with their rotation of bloom and color schemes, makes too extensive a subject for me to attempt in this short article; more of that will come later.

Everyone has problems, and individual tastes. You choose your perennials with an eye to height, color, and succession of bloom. Where you have a tall background, such as a wall or high shrubbery, you can, of course, use tall plants with great effect. If, however, you have only a little old-fashioned garden, say a flower border on either side of a path, you probably cannot use anything that grows taller than phlox or aquilegia. A planting plan of these two borders, which are identical, may be obtained by writing to COUNTRY LIFE, Rockefeller Center, 1270

Sixth Ave., New York. The blue-prints we will send you might help some one with the same general problem.

There are a few real problems in borders like these. To begin with, they are so conspicuously placed that they have to look well from April 15 to November 1; a hard nut to crack! Another difficulty is that they are too narrow; try to avoid this, and never have a border less than 5 ft. wide. Also, only pastel shades are used in this instance.

As you will see in the planting plan, there is a great deal of necessary replacing after the spring flowers have finished blooming. In fact the only perennials are phlox, columbine, heuchera, and German iris; they give a solidity to the planting. More perennial plants could not be used, as there is not enough space. All the tulips, and hyacinths, are removed and allowed to ripen elsewhere. The English daisies, pansies, and forget-me-nots are thrown away when they begin to look scraggly. The phlox *divaricata* is lifted, divided, and planted in rows in the picking garden.

All this transplanting leaves space for the annuals, which are vital in carrying your flowering season along without interruption. Here there are only four annuals used: ageratum, (Irwin's Improved), heliotrope (Royal Fragrance), lantana (sulphur color only), dwarf white zinnias. These are conscientious bloomers, and will flower well until hard frost.

Perhaps this is the moment when you will say, "But I want lots more different kinds of flowers in my garden."

Beware, *beware*, of making a little garden like this fussy. It will not look so if you use a great number of the same varieties all the way through. And of course, if you have particular favorites, both in perennials and annuals, use them by all means and throw out my suggestions. But be strong-minded, and use only a few of the many hundreds that you long for!

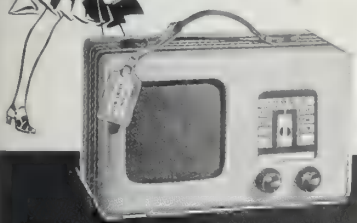
*Mrs. Nicholas has kindly consented to answer questions that might be put to her on gardening problems by the readers of COUNTRY LIFE.*

*Her wide experience in this field should make her advice invaluable. She has been professionally creating gardens since 1930; among her achievements are many outstanding gardens of all kinds in the Carolinas, in New York, in many other sections of the country noted for their really lovely gardens.*

*Write her care of COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York.*



**Plays Anywhere**  
Outdoors or Indoors  
No "Plug-In"!



**New! Lightweight PHILCO "Little Pal"**

**ONLY \$19.95**  
COMPLETE WITH BATTERIES

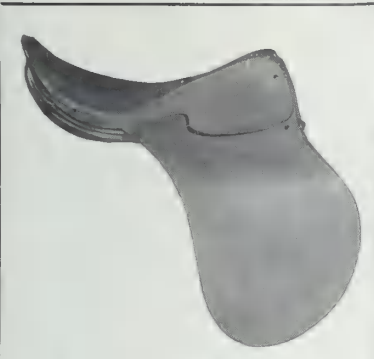
- Nearly HALF the size!
- FULL performance!
- TWICE the battery life!

**REALLY PORTABLE**

Self-powered; needs no connection—no aerial, ground or "plug-in." Your "Little Pal" wherever you go, outdoors or indoors... traveling, at the beach, boating, outings.

**Personalized!** Identification tag for your name and address attached to the radio.

**AT ALL GOOD RADIO STORES**



**WE** offer a new stock of the following Fly Whisks (Chowries) from \$4.00.

- Riding CANES from \$1.25**
- WHIPS from \$3.50**
- CROPS from \$2.00**

A good stock of British Made Saddles from \$50.40.

**OGDEN SADDLERS, Inc.**  
701 Madison Avenue, New York  
Regent 4-3674

**THE CAVALRY**  
(Continued from page 36)



*This is what a cavalry pistol attack actually looks like*

tacking the flanks and rear of any hostile invasion.

Russia maintains the greatest cavalry force. She has 60 regiments of regular cavalry, approximately 154,000 men and horses. Twenty-two additional regiments have been mechanized. Thus we find a total of 82 Russian cavalry regiments which comprise approximately 11.8% of her immense standing army. The Russian doctrine is similar to the Polish in that cavalry operations are visualized against the flank and rear of any enemy invasion. In the earlier stages of a war her cavalry supported by aviation and armored forces will be found far in advance of the main army.

The American army since the war has maintained in the continental limits of the country 14 regiments of cavalry which comprise approximately 5.9% of the Regular Army. Twelve regiments of cavalry are maintained together with two mechanized regiments.

The American doctrine also prescribes the employment of large cavalry masses, armed, equipped and trained to participate in any phase of combat. With a reservoir of over 12,000,000 horses and 4,000,000 mules, the United States is well equipped.

Our cavalry has taken advantage of the gasoline engine to augment its power and capabilities. The old-time mule-drawn escort wagon has been discarded in favor of the modern four-wheel-drive truck to insure a constant and rapid flow of supplies and ammunition. For long range reconnaissance to conserve horseflesh, each cavalry regiment is equipped with ten (in war) armored scout cars which have proven their effectiveness in maneuvers.

Prepared to participate in the early phases of any war we also maintain 19 regiments of cavalry in the National Guard. The United States can very early place in the field six cavalry divisions and one mechanized brigade, which, when

brought to war strength would involve approximately 55,000 men and 60,000 horses.

Our mechanized cavalry, equipped through the most highly organized automotive industry in the world, is on a par with any. As time goes on, the American people should feel assured that there will be maintained in our cavalry the balance best adapted to national needs.

A theater of war has much to do with the forces which will be involved in a particular campaign. Operations in the Southwestern portion of the country would demand a radically different balance than would operations in the Northeastern section.

Under the varied conditions where American arms may be called upon to protect national interests, it is well that the country maintains a rational balance in her arms and services, rather than going to an extreme involving expense and special equipment for operations in any particular area. The organization of the American army appears in every way to fulfill this requirement.

Certainly, new scientific developments and our highly organized industrial facilities have placed a new face on war. However, recent armed conflict is indicative of limited prospects for a quick and easy victory by machines alone. A wise people will continue to depend upon the power of its leadership and the brawn of its fighting men for success in any coming struggle.

Cavalry has always been and will continue to be an important element.

**ENGLAND**

(Continued from page 26)

the rough edges they will, I predict, become even more country-minded than we were, as they learn its secrets.

At all events one thing is sure. There are far more people nowadays who have the chance to enjoy our unrivaled countryside; that means that more and more learn to appreciate its beauties and its problems. It is the ambition of every sensible man to settle down in the country as soon as he can. More and more are doing so each year and the children of those of us who spent their childhood on their fathers' estates still manage to gather a little of the education that was our right. Provided the country does not become over-suburbanized, which is a real danger, especially near the cities, country life in England is assured for ever, even if that life is not precisely what it used to be.

**For 4 SMART PEOPLE**

**SPEEDSTER '497\***

... modern... thrilling performance... quicker in... easier to park... less... on road.

Drivers report 42 to 56... per gallon... will cost a mile... gas and oil... Empire State... Golden Gate for less than \$20... Women's work... service. Available C.I.T. Budget Plan. The perfect gift for the graduate. See your Bantam dealer.

**DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED**

**PRICES START \$399\***  
\*Del. Bantam fully equipped. Fed. Tax paid. White taxes extra.

**AMERICAN BANTAM CAR COMPANY**  
BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

- COUPE \$399\***
- ROADSTER \$449\***
- PICKUP \$469\***
- PANEL \$419\***
- STATION WAGON \$569\***

**Special Bantam displays:**  
New York—1717 Broadway (at 54th)  
1900 Broadway  
Chicago—2440 South Michigan  
Philadelphia—3271 Woodland  
Washington—2115 M St., N. W.  
Los Angeles—2500 West 6th St.  
Miami—1622 N. E. 2nd Ave.  
Dealers in 400 other cities.

**RIDERS!**

**New, National BOOT TREES Keep Boots SMARTER... LONGER...**

**Only \$5.00 a set**

"Finest Boot Trees Ever Made," say many leading riders. Give your boots longer life and preserve smart appearance and comfort because patented design allows free circulation of air inside boots. So easy to use. Four pieces in set weigh only 32 ounces. Made of National Vulcanized Fibre. Won't crack, split, or corrode. Men's and ladies' sizes. Only \$5.00 a set.



**VALUABLE EQUINATION HANDBOOK—FREE** of any extra cost. One copy with your purchase of National Trees. Written by Capt. V. S. Littauer, world-famous instructor.

**30-DAY APPROVAL OFFER**—Your dealer will sell you a set of National Boot Trees on 30-day approval—or write direct to Dept. H7, National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

**-----USE THIS COUPON TODAY-----**  
National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Dept. H7, Wilmington, Del.  
Please send me ON APPROVAL, POSTPAID, one complete set of New, Improved National Boot Trees. The enclosed \$5.00 will be refunded if I return the trees within 30 days.

My boot size is.....  
Name.....  
Address.....  
Dealer's Name.....



## Shall the canvasback be exterminated despite all warning signals?

SOME months ago there appeared in The Saturday Evening Post a serial, "The Sound of Their Wings," by Mackinley Kantor. It was the story of a modern romantic adventure that resulted in the capture alive of a pair of passenger pigeons.

The editors of The Post were immediately flooded with scores of letters from all parts of the country challenging the assertions of ornithologists and naturalists that the species *Ectopistes migratorius* is extinct. All of these communications came, no doubt, from individuals who honestly believed that they had themselves seen living specimens, or that they knew someone who had.

In a rash moment and in the interest of grim truth, this humble person wrote The Post a brief account of the passenger pigeon's decline to extinction. It was printed, with the result that the passenger pigeon correspondence was diverted from the desk of The Post editor to my own.

I do not mind in the least, for I like those people who entertain a romantic, wistful attachment for—and hope for the return of—manners, customs and other fine and glorious things once a part of American life, but which in our sad moments of cold reason we know to be gone forever.

I am never one for destroying another's hopeful imaginings. When I wrote as I did to point out the utter impossibility of the survival of a single specimen of the passenger pigeon it was not to disparage anyone's belief in miracles, but to help gather from a cruel disaster the only benefit remaining—an object lesson.

In the days of his strength the great flocks of the passenger pigeon presented an incredible spectacle. The swift decline to extinction was equally incredible to those who witnessed it. There are thousands of Americans today who refuse to accept the fact.

In his book "The Passenger Pigeon," William B. Mershon wrote the history and obituary of the bird. He wrote also a chapter from the long story of man's imbecility, brutality, and greed. The book, by the way, is out of print, but copies may be had from the American Wildlife Institute, Investment Building, Washington, D. C. It is a worth-while document.

Migratory game is peculiarly susceptible to being made the vic-

tim of human error. If, for example, canvasbacks fail to appear in some locality usually favored by them, the resident sportsmen are apt to conclude that the birds, for some mysterious reason, have "changed their flight." It is supposed that they are as numerous as ever on other areas.

The symptom of decrease among migrants is seldom identified as such, although it is immediately recognized when resident game species are involved. The American bison and the antelope were nearly wiped out before anyone realized the disaster. Indians and white hunters alike, when confronted by prairies barren of game concluded that the animals had merely moved off the range.

And so they had, indeed—but to pastures far and shadowy!

Modern methods of wildlife administration provide safeguards to give ample warning of the approach of danger to any species. Federal and State agencies now maintain an elaborate system for gathering information concerning the wild creatures, and by this means are able to check increases and decreases. But even with this improved system of accounting it is still possible that a species such as the canvasback might be exterminated despite all warning signals, due to the common human propensity to minimize bad news and magnify favorable reports.

MR. DICKENS was the first, I believe, to persuade me of the impropriety of having been born an American. Then Mr. Kipling had me squirming and blushing and twisting my fingers with his numerous biting references to our nit-witted plight, and G. B. Shaw further added to my embarrassment.

We have critical English visitors and not enough sense to take their advice when they tell us forthrightly that our cultural socks are down.

But, thank God, we have no Wye. I feel somewhat better about our civilization since from a systematic reading of British periodicals I discovered the loathsome truth about the Wye. Each month my professional responsibilities combine with a strong sporting instinct to persuade me to scan

through magazines and journals devoted to field recreations.

It was while thus engaged that I discovered that, lords and commoners alike, the British are only pretending to be interested in Mr. Chamberlain's conversations with Hitler and Mussolini; they don't, to put it plainly, care a damn about the Polish Corridor or the Empire's Mediterranean Life-Line. They're really worried about the poor old Wye with the recalcitrant Spey as a secondary anxiety.

I am possessed of a nature warmly sympathetic and, like Mr. Hoover, I do not show forth in my most admirable aspect unless I am worrying about a war, a flood, a pogrom, a Plumbers' Union picnic that got itself deathly sick from eating devilled eggs with ptomaine in them.

I had lately been giving this sort of assistance to the Chinese until the time came when they demonstrated a Jap-slapping technique of such efficacy that it seemed to relieve me from any further responsibility toward them. The Wye came along in the nick of time.

The first I knew about the Wye she was in spate. That was bad enough and all over England from Land's End to John O'Groat the British in that "brave blundering way" of theirs were passing the word about, "T' owd bitch's in speyt agyne."

Next week the news, though different, was no better. "The Wye was falling quickly," and as if that weren't enough trouble in one week for one Empire, the Spey, the little trollop, had to take just that time to go and get full of grilse. Grilse, you remember, is the stuff the Druids made with honey. Very heady, too.

You may well imagine with what feverish anxiety I awaited the next news from overseas. It came. The groaning remorseful Spey was filled with "heavy water" and making a hell of a mess of her estuary, and, by Jove, the Wye had a run of dour fish.

Dour fish, mind you! There, patriots, is our counterthrust to all this British condescension; to all this twaddle about our failure to adopt toad-in-the-hole pudding as our national dish, instead of hot dogs and lemon pop. I

daresay we haven't a dour fish in the country and never have had one. Up and down the Mississippi and its tributaries Americans pass about their own affairs day after day and year after year, with never so much as a petulant glance from a carp, bass or crappie.

If G. B. Shaw inquires, "Well, what about the channel cat? There's a churlish fish for you, with a woeful nawsty look about him." I shall reply by pointing out that the channel cat is always grinning from ear to ear.

But fancy a dour salmon! His underlip protrudes, like that of a fat banker about to spit in your eye and refuse you a loan; his pectorals are folded obstinately across his paunch as he glowers upon your Jock Scott with disdain. I read that Col. Sir Mumford Poslchingstone, V.C., K.C.B., had a 5-pound fish last week, but I don't find that it did him any good. It probably saddened him.

The salmon's sour and sullen demeanor eventually affects the whole countryside. The lark and the merlin sing no more and Hob goes muttering and cursing about his wattlings, gets tight at the pub and beats his wife. In Parliament a member interrogates the Prime Minister; the Fleet is ordered to maneuvers in the North Sea, and all to no purpose for the Wye remains in spate as you would yourself, dear reader, if you had a dour salmon sulking about in your alimentary tract, and rudely shoving his mean, disgruntled visage in between your lights and your liver.

I hope I may be forgiven a trifling indulgence in the vice of complacency at the Empire's present distress and the ignominy of England having peevish salmon. I cannot, however, forget the day our cousins came up the Bladensburg Pike and set fire to our Capital and chased Dolly Madison across country as they did. It's not very polite—it is, in fact, unknighly—to hustle a lady in 17 petticoats over fences and fields.

From now on I am an undismayed American, and I shall not be shamed into gaiters and a dropsical pair of plus fours and a puny debilitating diet of tea and crumpets. The next time that a Britisher attempts to inform me that I pronounce the word "American" as though it were spelled "Amurican" I intend to laugh in his face and say to him in my undefiled Down Easternese: "Garn! 'Owd gaffer! 'Ow abaht t' Wye?"



# PORTRAIT MAPS

- what they are
- how they are made
- how they are used



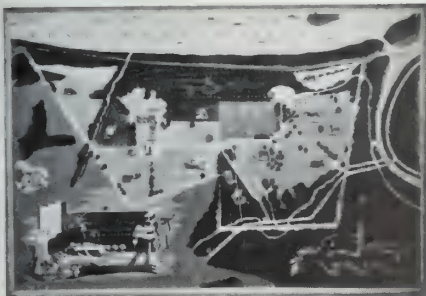
1 If you own an estate, farm, ranch or game preserve, you will want a pictorial map that pictures your whole place. A handsome decoration in your favorite room.



2 If necessary, we come to your place, work with cameras, sketchbooks and paints; record its character and all details.



3 From field sketches and accurate geographic data, the map is painted, in full color on canvas or wood panel, in our studio. It may be any size—an overmantel decoration, framed portrait or entire wall of a room.



4 This finished map is an example. It is used as a beautiful panel above a fire place—is 4 x 5 feet.

**EVERETT HENRY**  
38 West 56th Street,  
New York  
Columbus 5-5690

5 If you own land portrait maps are made for you. If you'd like a portrait map of your place, please write today.



## FORGE charcoal STEAK BROILER ready to broil in 3 minutes!

● This brand new outdoor broiler was designed by us, for you who like outdoor steak parties but detest the nuisance and delay of the old-fashioned charcoal broiler. It's a fascinating adaptation of a blacksmith's forge with a hand-operated blower that *builds a roaring fire in 3 minutes*. Bring on your big,

thick, juicy steaks and broil them to a turn: crackling brown with pink centers, tender as butter! Stove height—no need to stoop. On wheels—moves easily under cover in case of showers. Grill, 20" in diam. Two shelves. \$49.50. Asbestos Gloves . . . \$3.50. Outdoor Carving Set . . . \$4.95.

## LEWIS & CONGER

New York's Leading Housewares Store  
Sixth Avenue at 45th St., N. Y. C. • VAn. 6-2200

# THEY'RE OFF...



**OFF** to a fine start on Purina Omolene. It's especially good for young foals because: (1) It's made from choice oats—cleaned, washed and crimped for easy digestion. (2) It has a variety of minerals, vitamins and oil meals. Mighty good for vigor and growth.

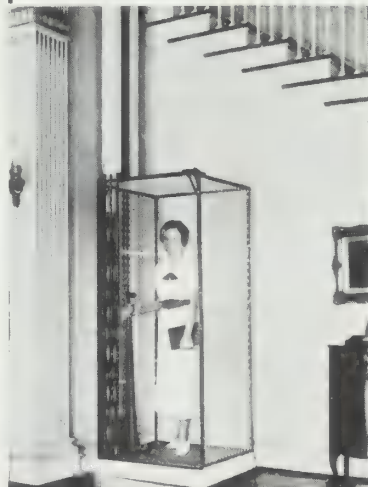
Many leading breeders feed Omolene in creeps from the third month on. They say it helps develop big, strong horses.

**Purina Omolene**—CHOICE OATS . . . plus MINERALS . . . plus MOLASSES . . . plus OIL MEALS

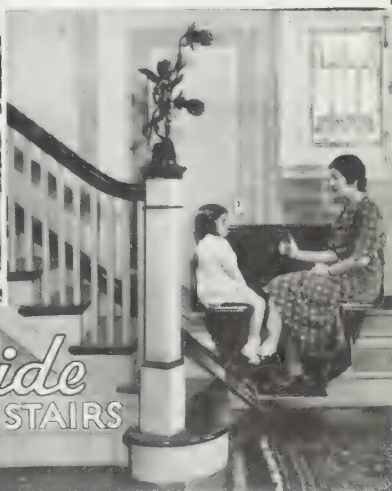
**PURINA MILLS**  
841 Checkerboard Square St. Louis, Mo.

# Residence Elevators

To Modern Homes an Essential Convenience  
and Invaluable to Invalids and the Aged



The **INCLINATOR** is placed on side of stairway, taking about 5 inches of space when folded. Operated by a small concealed electric power unit, using ordinary house current. All modern safety devices. Car finished to harmonize with the surroundings.



### "Elevette"

A new type of electric Home Elevator, can be placed in stairwell, closet, or corner of room. No superstructure, or overhead construction. Car made with solid panels or open mesh grille as desired. Any size or shape up to wheel-chair capacity.

*Ride*  
**THE STAIRS**

Full information regarding the **INCLINATOR** and the "Elevette", with name of nearest representative, will be mailed on request.

**INCLINATOR COMPANY OF AMERICA**  
297 South Cameron Street Harrisburg, Penna., U.S.A.

Originators and Manufacturers of Simplified Passenger Lifts for the Home



# HORSE EVENTS

THE FAIRFIELD COUNTY show will end July 1, and the horses will move to Rye for the Country Club Horse Show at the Westchester Biltmore, July 6, 7 and 8. On the first two days the show will be held under the floodlights at night which will make an attractive and cool contrast after the afternoons spent in the summer sun.

Monmouth County's three day show will open Thursday morning July 13 with an interesting program which will include 13 classes for three-gaited saddle horses, 6 for five-gaited, 7 for horsemanship, 7 for polo mounts, 27 classes for hunters, of which 8 are breeding classes, 7 for polo mounts and 11 for open-to-all jumpers.

The same splendid cooperation that brought the Eastern States Exposition through the hurricane and flood of last fall without the loss of any of the animals that were there on exhibition has succeeded in insuring the reopening of that popular fixture this fall. The horse show, however, instead of running for the full six days, will start on September 20 and include two matinees in their four day program. This will be a welcome change as it will allow shipping time for the many stables that are anxious to give their support to this courageous organization.

The Westchester County Show having been postponed, several friends of W. S. Blitz, who has been associated with that event for over 45 years, have suggested that it would be fitting to bestow some appreciation by holding a horse show on the same grounds, as a testimonial to him. Acting upon this suggestion, application under the title of the Port Chester Horse Show was made to the American Horse Shows Association for dates and August 25 and 26 have been assigned.

H. E. Ingram will be the secretary of the show and Col. W. H. Henderson its treasurer.

SIXTY-NINE individual breeders will offer approximately 625 yearlings during the Saratoga Sales opening on Tuesday night, August 8 and continuing through Tuesday, August 22. While this is the largest number to be sold in many seasons, a scanning of the many consignments makes it obvious that the quality is on par with those of former years.

Last August, 12 colts and 2 fillies brought over \$10,000 per head, but unless something unforeseen occurs to affect the market, this writer would not be surprised if the 1939 sales come closer to those of 1929, a season in which 35 yearlings were purchased at \$10,000 or more.

Labrot and Company will open the sales on August 8 with a fine group of Kantar yearlings and in the nights to follow during the first week such well known breeders as Belair Stud, Leslie Combs II, Morven Stud, Nydris Stud, R. A. Fairbairn and Arthur B. Hancock will sell many outstanding yearlings.

In the Belair group is a bay filly by Gallant Fox-Fleam, while Leslie Combs will offer a colt by Ariel-La Chica, the dam of El Chico. Morven Stud, the Virginia establishment owned by Charles A. Stone and Whitney Stone, will sell (Thursday night, August 10) 12 in all—five by Pompey, two by High Quest, two by Stimulus and one each by Cavalcade, The Scout and Jacopo, with interest probably centering on the bay filly by Pompey-Bonnie Etoile by Wrack. A colt boasting Bonnie Etoile as his dam sold for \$14,000 last August.

Mr. Hancock, famous Kentucky and Virginia breeder, will be the largest consignor to the sales, his group occupying the ring for the entire night of Friday, August 11. "Hancock Night" has long been a Spa magnet to the sale ring and a pulse of market trends. In this season's group of approximately 70 head, six (one colt and five fillies) are by Blenheim 2nd, the stallion imported by a syndicate at a cost of \$225,000.

A Saturday morning sale will be a novelty at Saratoga. But I am of the opinion that good horses will draw buyers morning or night, rain or sunshine, and for that reason a throng should be at the ring-side when the Kentmere group is dispersed on August 12.

In the Kentmere consignment are 14 broodmares, many of whom are attractive individuals with foals at foot, and again in foal. Four mares in this lot certain to find favor are Teddy's daughters, Teddy's Squaw, Teddy's Own, Tedmelia and Teddy's Star. Eight yearlings are also included in the Kentmere lot, seven being by Granville, and one, a chestnut filly by Ksar—Suppress by Superman.

The second week will open

(Monday night, August 14) as usual with the quality consignment from Court Manor, Virginia breeding establishment of the Binghamton sportsman, Willis Sharpe Kilmer. While the Court Manor consignment is smaller than those of recent years, the quality is of the same high standard as heretofore. Sun Briar yearlings always draw their share of attention, but the success of the get of Gino and Sun Briar so far this year will bring these younger stallions sharply into the Spa's spotlight.

Sun Beau has been represented by such prominent three-year-olds as Impound and Sun Lover, the latter second to Johnstown in the Dweyer Stakes. Neddie, Hilltown and Traumer will also be represented in the Court Manor consignment, the latter's last group offering bidders a splendid chance to obtain colts of the popular Hampton strain. Seven colts and one filly (all out of Sun Briar mares) comprise the Traumer lot.

Other consignors during the second week include Henry K Knight, W. B. Miller, Military Stock Farm, Coldstream Stud, W. E. Caskey, Thomas Piatt and Col.

Phil Chinn. In the W. B. Miller (Greenwich Stud) consignment of eleven head is a colt by Twink-Sable Lady, the latter dam of El Morocco, the American two-year-old who made such a decided hit in England this season.

Military Stock Farm will sell 33 head by the stallions Pairby-pair, Sweeping Light, Okapi and others, while Coldstream Stud will offer (Wednesday, August 16) 11 yearlings by the popular Bull Dog and one by Sickle. Bull Dog yearlings out of such appealing mares as Fairy Eyes, Rose Eternal, and Wild Waters will probably be the mediums of spirited bidding.

The third week will open with an important consignment from Mereworth Farm, featuring yearlings by Display, Discovery, Ariel, Bold Venture and others, and will be brought to a close on Friday night, August 25, with a sale of horses in training.

NELSON DUNSTAN

JULY is an exceedingly busy month at the race-tracks, somewhat leisurely for horse show followers, very exciting indeed for polo players. We advise a look at the calendar on page 6.



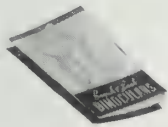
Beginning Tuesday night, August 8, the Saratoga sales ring will again attract horsemen from all over the country, as 69 breeders offer 625 yearlings



*Check these features and  
you'll choose the*  
**Bausch & Lomb Binocular**

- ✓ SHARPNESS AND DETAIL
- ✓ LIGHT-GATHERING POWER
- ✓ FIELD OF VIEW
- ✓ EASE OF USE
- ✓ DURABILITY OF CONSTRUCTION
- ✓ AMERICAN-MADE

**F**INEST all around performance for those who can afford the best in binocular equipment... that's what has sold more Bausch & Lomb binoculars to American sportsmen than all other makes of fine glasses combined.



*Send for Catalog . . . .*

32-page catalog tells what to look for in selecting a binocular, describes 11 Bausch & Lomb models, \$66 to \$132. Free on request. Bausch & Lomb, 827 Lomb Park, Rochester, N. Y.

**BAUSCH & LOMB**  
*Binoculars*

THE WORLD'S BEST — BY ANY TEST



*B&L 7 power, 35 mm Binocular, \$86.*

# THE NEW HAMPSHIRE JOCKEY CLUB, Inc.

ROCKINGHAM PARK  
SALEM . . . . . NEW HAMPSHIRE

## Summer Meeting 18 Days

Monday, July 24th to Saturday, August 12th

### STAKES TO BE RUN DURING MEETING

No.	Date			
1	July 26	THE SALEM STAKES . . . . .	Two-Year-Old Fillies . . . . .	\$2,500 Added
			Five Furlongs	
2	July 29	THE TOMLIN HANDICAP . . . . .	Three-Year-Olds and Upward . . . . .	4,000 Added
			Six Furlongs	
3	Aug. 2	THE MAPLEWOOD STAKES . . . . .	Two-Year-Old Colts and Geldings . . . . .	2,500 Added
			Five and One-half Furlongs	
4	Aug. 5	THE GRANITE STATE HANDICAP . . . . .	Three-Year-Olds and Upward . . . . .	4,000 Added
			One Mile and a Sixteenth	
5	Aug. 9	THE MATRON HANDICAP . . . . .	Fillies & Mares Three-Year-Olds & Upward . . . . .	2,500 Added
			One Mile and a Sixteenth	
6	Aug. 12	THE ROCKINGHAM PARK HANDICAP . . . . .	Three-Year-Olds and Upward . . . . .	5,000 Added
			One Mile and a Furlong	

### NOTICE

Nominations For All Stakes Close Monday, July 10, 1939

HOLT W. PAGE, Secretary and Treasurer

THOMAS H. McKOY, JR., President

JOHN P. TURNER, Racing Secretary

LOUIS SMITH, Vice-President and Executive Manager





ANNUAL SALES  
of  
Thoroughbred Yearlings

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

August 8th-25th

650 YEARLINGS OF THE HIGHEST CLASS FROM  
PRACTICALLY EVERY LEADING BREEDING  
ESTABLISHMENT IN AMERICA 650

There is scarcely an important racing event in America that has not been won by a horse that was sold as a yearling through the sales of this Company

MANY A FUTURE GREAT STAKE WINNER AND CHAMPION  
WILL BE SOLD IN THIS SEASON'S SALES

*If You Want Winners You Must Buy at Saratoga*

**FASIG-TIPTON COMPANY**  
604 Fifth Avenue New York City

**AT SARATOGA**

**GINO**

the handsome son of Tetratema-Teresina by Tracery has sired another splendid crop for the Saratoga market and they will be offered on Monday night, August 14.

Briefly, Gino's record to date is as follows—in his first crop (two-year-olds of 1937) five started; three won, one was in the money and the other started but once.

In the 1938 two-year-old crop, seventeen have started, eleven have won and five have been in the money.

In the 1939 two-year-old crop, eight have started, four have won and three have been in the money.

*This year to date*

*17 sons and daughters of Gino*

*have won 25 races!*

The  
**Ellerslie and  
Claiborne  
YEARLINGS**

Property of  
**Arthur B. Hancock**

Paris, Kentucky

will be sold

FRIDAY NIGHT, AUGUST 11, 1939

at

FASIG-TIPTON PADDOCKS

Saratoga Springs,

New York

*They are the get of:*

**IMP. BLENHEIM 2nd**

Winner Epsom Derby; sire of Mahmoud (Epsom Derby, record time), Donnatello (best horse in Europe 1937) and many other stakes winning sons and daughters

**GALLANT FOX**

Sire of Omaha, Granville and Flares  
(Ascot Gold Cup)

**HARD TACK**

Sire of Seabiscuit, Stormscud, Sea Captain

**IMP. JACOPO**

Sire of Jacola, Sir Raleigh, Francesco, and Dixiana  
(in France)

**POMPEY**

Sire of Pompoon, Ladysman, Osculator, Polonnaise

**IMP. SICKLE**

Sire of Stagehand, Cravat, Reaping Reward and Brevity

**IMP. SIR GALLAHAD 3rd**

Leading sire for three years; sire of Gallant Fox, High Quest, Gallant Sir, Tintagel, Fighting Fox, Sir Damiön and Roman; grandsire of Lawrin, Pasteurized, Boswell (in England), Skylarking, Merry Lassie, Jacola, Johnstown, Challedon and Galatea (Oaks, 1000 Gs.)

**STIMULUS**

Sire of Clang, Risque, Riskulus, Entracte, Merry Lassie, Dinner Date, etc.

AND OF OTHER LEADING STALLIONS



# NYDRIE STABLES

*Esmont, Virginia*

Breeders of the following winners  
during past four years:

DINNER DATE

FRANCESCO

DONITA M

GALAPAS

WHITE TIE

*and others*

*Will present for sale on*

**August 10th**

*at sales of*

**FASIG-TIPTON CO.**

*at*

**SARATOGA SPRINGS**

*the following yearlings:*

**Ch. Filly by Reigh Count—ABBATISSA**

**Ch. Colt by Hard Tack—AMBLE**

**Bay Filly by Pompey—FIDUCIA**

**Bay Filly by Stimulus—\*HIGHLAND DELL**

**Bay Colt by The Scout—JULEPTIME**

**Bay Colt by Pompey—STOLEN SECRETS**

# COURT MANOR

[WILLIS SHARPE KILMER]

Newmarket, Virginia



Imp. SUN BRIAR

- c. by Sun Briar—Alberta by Diophon
- c. by Sun Briar—\*Flo II by Alcantara II
- c. by Sun Briar—Galomar by \*Sir Gallahad 3rd
- c. by Sun Briar—In Play by Fair Play
- c. by Sun Briar—\*Rivalry by Blandford
- f. by Sun Briar—Gamonnia by Fair Play
- f. by Sun Briar—Pharahawk by \*Pharamond 2nd
- f. by Sun Briar—Tea Pan by Peter Pan
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Adorable 2nd by Sardanapale
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Chaucerita by Chaucer
- c. by Sun Beau—Dinah Victory by Victorian
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Parade Trail by Grand Parade
- f. by Sun Beau—Dark Edwina by \*Traumer
- f. by Sun Beau—Paprice by Papyrus
- f. by Sun Beau—Polly Hundred by \*Polymelian
- c. by Gino—Dark Convent by \*Traumer
- c. by Gino—\*Leap Year Girl 2nd by Valens
- c. by Gino—Sundancer by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Gino—Sun Thor by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—American Air by American Flag
- f. by Gino—Reigh Nun by \*Sunreigh
- f. by Gino—Sun Lightship by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Sun Miss by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Sun Tess by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Surplice by Fair Play
- c. by Neddie—Sunabi by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Neddie—Sun Fritters by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Neddie—Floranada by The Porter
- f. by Neddie—Sunayr by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunburn by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Edna by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunmagne by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunmel by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunny Love by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Palatine by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Stream by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Traumer—Sun Celtic by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Hilltown—Dark Victory by \*Traumer
- c. by Hilltown—Sunzena by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Hilltown—Beausympathy by Sun Beau
- c. by Sunpatie—Dark Goddess by \*Traumer

## IN PARTNERSHIP

- c. by Hilltown—Traumagi by \*Traumer
- f. by Neddie—Flossine by Whiskaway
- c. by Sun Briar—Tonine by Black Toney

**MONDAY, AUGUST 8**

*at the*

**Saratoga Sales Paddocks**

**(FASIG-TIPTON CO.)**



# MORVEN STUD

(Chas. A. Stone & Whitney Stone)

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA

12 Thoroughbred Yearlings consigned to Saratoga Sales Thursday Evening, August 10th



**POMPEY**

Winner of Futurity, Hopeful and eleven other races, and \$143,495. Sire of the winners of over 550 races and about \$1,000,000, including POMPOON, LADYSMAN, OSCULATOR, etc.

Five POMPEY Yearlings  
2 colts and 3 fillies

Other colts by STIMULUS, CAVALCADE,  
HIGH QUEST and THE SCOUT

Other fillies by STIMULUS, JACOPO  
and HIGH QUEST

*Inspection at the farm invited*

Full information from

## STONE FARM ASSOCIATION

90 Broad Street

New York, N. Y.

## Almahurst Farm Yearlings

To Be Sold at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

**Monday Evening, August 14, 1939**

IN FASIG-TIPTON COMPANY ARENA

9 by LADYSMAN, 3 by CHANCE PLAY, 1 by THE PORTER, 5 BY OTHER WELL CONSIDERED SIRES

Included are: Brother to 6 winners, including Sergt. Donaldson and Gold Foam; half-brother to Doubt Not and Dohoev; half-brother to 5 winners; half-brother to 3 winners; half-sister to Bold Venture; half-sister to Sweepalot; half-sister to Dawn Patrol; half-brother to Try Hard; half-sister to Impound; half-sister to Paper Plate; grand colt out of sister to Today; a smart colt out of a sister to Glastonbury, and a really good Bostonian colt out of Little Lie, half-sister to No Sir.

*Inspection is invited*

### ALMAHURST FARM

HENRY H. KNIGHT, *Owner*

MARVIN CHILDS, *Manager*

HARRODSBURG PIKE • NICHOLASVILLE, KY.

## CROMWELL BLOODSTOCK AGENCY

THOMAS B. CROMWELL, DIRECTOR

P. O. BOX 679, PHONE 126, OFFICE: 150 BARR ST.  
LEXINGTON, KY., U. S. A.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

MR. CROMWELL, as usual, will attend the yearling sales at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., in August to buy for patrons. Ask for particulars and fees.

Horses insured with Insurance Company of North America and Lloyd's of London. Ask for rates.

Pedigrees and catalogues compiled.

## Photographs of The Horse

IN DIRECT COLOR  
OR BLACK AND WHITE

WRITE FOR COMPLETE  
LIST OF FAMOUS  
STALLIONS AND  
MARES WITH FOAL.



MAN O' WAR

MAX HIRSCH, Jr. 221-22 HEMPSTEAD AVE.  
QUEENS VILLAGE, N. Y.



*Ireland*  
**GOFF'S BLOODSTOCK SALES**

*Dublin Horse Show, 1939*

AUCTION SALE of  
**700 IRISH-BRED YEARLINGS**

on  
**Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday  
 and Friday**

**AUGUST 8 to 11**

in  
**THE BLOODSTOCK SALE PADDOCKS,  
 BALLSBRIDGE  
 DUBLIN, IRELAND**

Catalogues from:

**ROBERT J. GOFF & CO. LTD.,**

Auctioneers to the Irish Turf Club and  
 Royal Dublin Society

60-61 Lower Mount Street

Dublin, Ireland

MAKE

**"The Resort Circuit"—1939**

**PITTSFIELD RIDING AND POLO CLUB  
 HORSE SHOW**

3-5 Gaited Harness Classes—Hunters—Jumpers—Equitation  
 Pittsfield, Mass. July 28th and 29th, 1939  
 LEO GILSON, *Manager* S. G. COLT, JR., *Secretary*

**SAGAMORE-LAKE GEORGE  
 HORSE SHOW**

*held on grounds of Sagamore Hotel at*  
 Bolton Landing, N. Y. August 4th, 5th and 6th, 1939

Horses showing at this show are invited to come immediately after the Pittsfield Show and remain at the Sagamore Stables until the Lake Placid Show. Complete Classifications—Liberal Prize Money.

DAVID W. ROBERTS, *Chairman* MISS JOSEPHINE C. WARD, *Ass't Sec.*

**TENTH ANNUAL  
 LAKE PLACID HORSE SHOW**

August 11, 12, 13, 1939

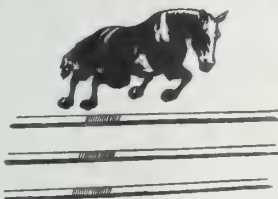
Hunters—Jumpers—Horsemanship  
 Military Classes—3 Gaited Saddle—Draft Pairs  
 Lake Placid Horse Show Association  
 Olympic Arena, Lake Placid, N. Y.

**RESORT CIRCUIT GRAND CHAMPION  
 CHALLENGE TROPHY**

*Placed in competition in 1938*

Three-Win trophy to be awarded to highest point winner entered in all three Resort Shows listed above. To be won three times by same exhibitor for permanent possession of trophy. Replica to winner.

*Members of American Horse Shows Association*



**North Shore  
 Horse Show**

Held on the Grounds of the  
 Old Field Club, Stony Brook, L. I.

**August 17, 18 and 19, 1939**

FLOOD LIGHTED EVENING SESSIONS

**\$6,000 CASH PRIZES AND TROPHIES**

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 8th

EDITH FULLER, *Secretary*

555 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

**GOVERNOR HENRY HORNER  
 INVITES YOU TO EXHIBIT AND VISIT  
 THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR**

**AUGUST 12—20, 1939**

This will be the world's greatest State Fair. The Fair where every courtesy is shown the exhibitors and the visitors. Where \$165,000.00 in cash premiums together with many cups and trophies will be distributed to our exhibitors. Our entry fees are low; our prizes are high.

Arrange your vacation so you can visit the Illinois State Fair.

We offer a complete classification in all departments. Please write for our premium list.

*For further information write*

J. H. Lloyd,  
*Director of Agriculture*

E. E. Irwin, *General Manager*,  
 P. O. Box 546,  
 Springfield, Illinois

**PORT CHESTER HORSE SHOW**

LICENSED BY THE AMERICAN HORSE SHOWS ASSOCIATION

*To be held on the*

BLIND BROOK POLO GROUNDS, PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

**AUGUST 25th and 26th 1939**

CASH PRIZES AND TROPHIES

**Classes for**

**Three- and Five-Gaited Saddle Horses  
 Horsemanship — Hunters and Jumpers**

Prize List Now Being Prepared

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 16th

H. E. INGRAM, *Secretary*

W. H. HENDERSON, *Treasurer*

31 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

Telephone REctor 2-3295

**FOR SALE**

Large quantity of English made Saddles, brand new, for the Park, Show Ring or Hunting. These were recently purchased by me from a Bankrupt stock at the prices I am offering them at, they cannot be beat.

6 Side Saddles used, made by Whippy, Knoud and Martin and Martin. All kinds and sizes of Single, Double, Tandem and Four-in-hand Harness. Special, 1 set Wet Weather Harness. Cost \$450; used only seven times ..... Price \$125.00

1 set Ladies' Phaeton Harness.

25 Kay Collars, all sizes.

1 Pony Viceroy with pole, used twice, made by Steele.

1 Houghton Viceroy with two pair shafts.

1 Pony Skelton Brake.

1 Bridgeford Show Wagon, two pair shafts.

1 Park Brake, by Brewster, just out of the paint shop.

1 Irish Jaunting Car, just out of the paint shop.

Also several Meadow Brook, Governess, Jogging and Breaking Carts. 1 Single and 2 Horse Trailers.

**WM. WRIGHT**

BEDMINSTER MANOR

FAR HILLS, N. J.

TELEPHONE PEAPACK 571

I Buy and Sell New and Used Horse Trailers—Saddlery—Pony, Breaking and Road Carts—Show Wagons—4-in-hand, tandem, double and single harnesses—all stable equipment.



## VIRGINIA HUNTERS—reasonably priced



A CORINTHIAN HORSE. Registered Thoroughbred Chestnut Mare 16 H. 8 years old. Top lightweight; hunted two seasons by a lady and has won 2 championships, 3 reserves, 27 blues, 23 reds and 27 yellows in the show ring.

### MORTON GOVERN

Orchard Farm, Upper King St.  
Port Chester, N. Y.

Tele. Armonk Village 385

TEL. PEAPACK 571

## WM. WRIGHT

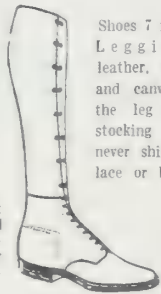
TELEGRAMS FAR HILLS, N. J.  
IMPORTED RIDING TOGS  
SADDLERY AND ALL STABLE  
SUPPLIES

### RIDING BREECHES



High-Class & Correct  
Ready-to-Wear and  
Made to Order Rid-  
ing Breeches For  
Hunting, Polo, Rac-  
ing and Pleasure.

### RIDING SHOES AND LEGGINGS



Shoes 7 in. high.  
Leggings in  
leather, boxcloth  
and canvas. Fit  
the leg like a  
stocking and  
never shift. To  
lace or button.

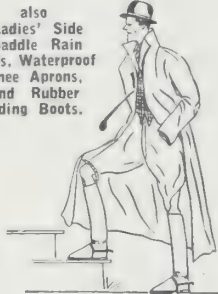
### Ladies' and Gentlemen's Field Boots



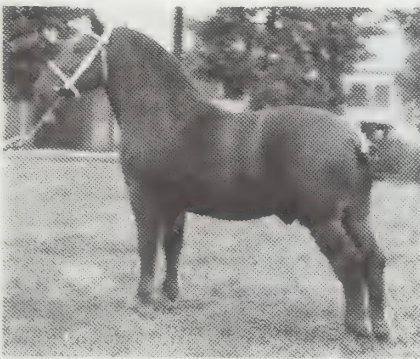
### Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waterproof Rain Coats

Have Raglan Sleeves, In-  
ner Storm Cuffs, and  
Leg Strap to Keep Coat  
from Blowing Off the  
Knee.

also  
Ladies' Side  
Saddle Rain  
Coats, Waterproof  
Knee Aprons,  
and Rubber  
Riding Boots.



BEDMINSTER MANOR, Far Hills, N. J.



## SUFFOLK HORSES

Over Forty Head

Breeding Stock  
for  
Sale

## MULHOCAWAY FARM

Clinton

New Jersey

WHEN SORE MUSCLES OR STIFFNESS ARE BOTHERING YOUR HORSE. THE BEST REMEDY IS TO USE

The Old Reliable

## TWEED'S LINIMENT

The Leader for Over Fifty Years

Made of Grain Alcohol and Essential Oils

The most Effective Healing  
Liniment. Will not blister.  
Does not change color of  
hair.

The Greatest Body and Leg  
Brace on the Market. For  
Cooling Out It Works Like  
Magic.

INDISPENSABLE FOR USE ON RACE HORSES, POLO  
PONIES, HUNTERS, SADDLE AND SHOW HORSES



For sore muscles, stiffness, sprains, strains, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, sunburn, insect bites, and all other skin ailments. The best and most economical remedy for all these ailments. For sale by Horse Goods Dealers and Druggists.

### Prices

8 oz. Bottle ..... \$1.00  
Quarts ..... 2.50  
Half-Gallons ..... 4.50  
Gallons ..... 8.00

KOPF MFG. CO., Sole Distributor 49 WARREN STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

## TENNESSEE SQUIRE

(Continued from page 39)

ate of Yale and of the Harvard Law School, married Margaret Adams Smith of Cincinnati, of the presidential Adams family. During the World War he served as a captain of field artillery in the Rainbow Division in France and was in charge of the shipment of all the horses of the Division.

When discharged from the army Dickinson's physical rating was "unfit." His eyes were so badly injured by trench gas that he was recommended for hospitalization. This was declined, however, and there followed years of consulting oculists and plugging away at law practice. Night study was impossible. So when Judge Dickinson, his father, died in 1928, the young Dickinsons with their two daughters made the longed-for break, leaving the law office and the big city for Tennessee and the country.

"Travelers Rest," the ancestral (since 1792) Overton estate near Nashville was bought and lived in until last October. An increasing stud necessitated more land than could be obtained on a residential pike, so the establishment moved to Franklin, 18 miles south of Nashville. The well known trade name of "Travelers Rest Arabians" was retained.

McGAVOCK DICKINSON has as good a story of early interest in horses as anyone. At the age of five he owned a Morgan, which his father rode and drove. As a boy, during the summer, he hung around the stables at old "Travelers Rest," owned then by his uncle, May Overton. There were Standardbreds and American Saddle horses, and they were good ones.

Of course he wanted to raise horses. In selecting a breed, a sentimental attachment to the traditions of the farm played a leading part. American Saddlers were brought back, especially those whose pedigrees traced to old Overton stock. The presence on the farm in 1827 of a supposed Arab mare, Sante Fe, then brought up the Arab question.

This ancient breed was making very little noise at the time. However, the strain that has been the original source of hot blood in all light horses must have some greatness in it, so a few were brought from California and New Hampshire.

For about three years the two breeds were carried on, then the Arabs gained while the American Saddlers lost. Mr. Dickinson's idea was to market his young stock as weanlings or yearlings. The Arabs sold profitably at these ages. Peo-

ple seemed willing to wait for them to grow up for riding or breeding. But not so with the American Saddlebred horses. The demand here was for completely trained show prospects. Being a trainer was neither bargained for nor wished and the artificial paraphernalia necessary in this case was distasteful in the extreme. So the Saddlers went.

McGavock Dickinson has found the Arab his ideal horse for riding. Indeed, he has found but one objection to the Arab and that is the slushy romance that has come to haunt him. He hates it. Reading something about "this noble steed whose ancestor was Mohammed's favorite mare," etc., etc., will bring on a dramatic outburst of indignation.

Realism coupled with the thoroughness of the legal mind should make a first-rate horse breeder. It has. He never rests in his search for knowledge of his profession. He reads about Arabs in English, French, German, Polish, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese. (Hungarian and Arabic have defeated him.) He has correspondents in South America, England, Europe, and the Near East. Those in Egypt and Iraq have been most valuable, especially in translating Arabic.

This thoroughness extends to every department. A close supervision is maintained over every detail of the farm including matings and foalings. An energetic worker himself, he is the executive type that gets work done for him.

Dickinson just misses having red hair and the disposition that goes with it. How hot he can get over injustice, dishonesty, and slipshod work! He once paid \$800 to have a matter settled justly when \$250 would have paid off. He has no patience with accepting anything as a fact except after the most thorough research possible. Essentially serious and of high honor, he possesses bluff, good humor, makes friends easily, and would be called a "straight-shooter."

The Dickinsons live on a 330-



Edith and William Dickinson, all dressed up on their ponies



acre farm in a mellow old brick house of about 1820. According to the old Southern custom, there is an office about 50 yards from the house where all business is done. Trophies, pictures, and horse books reveal the nature of the business. Colored pins stuck in a globe of the world indicate where Travelers Rest Arabians have been sold.

Since returning to Tennessee, three more children have been born, also a recent grandson. The youngsters appear to have inherited the realistic mind and the taste for horses. William, aged 7, has observed that his father is really a very kind man and full of fun, that when he talks loudly and brings down his fist, it is merely because of energy and earnestness. Maxie, aged 12, defends her father from all criticism.

Maxie has written a stud book of real and imaginary ponies. Among the entries are found the names and descriptions of her brothers and sisters, such as, "Edith filly. Promising show prospect. Rufus. Standardbred colt. Sire, Daddy. Dam, Mommy."

When he lived in a big city and worked all day in a law office, McGavock Dickinson cultivated refreshing hobbies. He was keen on hunting and fishing and collected gramophone records of classical music. The collection of records is still being added to, but there seems less need now for hobbies. There is nothing to escape from.

Nights when there hasn't been too much close work in the farm office, the Arab breeder reads. His tastes are masculine. Although he confesses to the reading of detective stories at times, history is the favorite subject and has been so since college days. He believes its study to be the best explanation of the present and key to the future. His reaction to the events of the day is intellectual rather than emotional. American history forms the largest section of the library and the collection on the Civil War period is a notable one. Current books and magazines keep him conversant with the varied activities of the times, and friends scattered over the world send him horse items.

This realist has no complicated theories about the production of good horses. He demands that his breeding stock be, in the first place, good, sound horses, that they possess as much classic Arab type and finish as possible, and that their ancestors should have had these same good qualities. Several much touted individuals have been found wanting and sold as culls at financial loss.

The quite horsey community of Middle Tennessee seems practical-

ly untouched by the great Travelers Rest Arabian Stud. Interest has been friendly and requests to exhibit the Arabians have come from all the neighborhood shows, but the traditional types of the region have lost little ground. McGavock Dickinson, a fair-dealing, likeable fellow, is appreciated for what he is and what he has done. The people know that he and his Arabs have carried the names of Nashville and Franklin, Tenn., to the ends of the horse world.



Gulastra, chestnut stallion standing at the Travelers Rest stud

## JOHNSTOWN

(Continued from page 31)

youngster was not in the Futurity, our hero promptly became the favorite for it. But he disappointed, finishing fourth to Porter's Mite, Eight Thirty and Third Degree. Three more appearances, each of which he won, ended his two-year-old campaign at 12 starts, 7 wins, 2 thirds, 3 times unplaced, with earnings of \$31,420.

EL CHICO was, of course, outstanding in the minds of most when it came time for the important three-year-old events to be contested. Johnstown was held to be decidedly inferior to him; wasn't he, after all, one of the Hanover line, and thus only a sprinter? (The experts apparently overlooked the Hampton blood in his pedigree, pre-eminently the staying line in England today, to say nothing of the fact that one of his grandams was by Fair Play, the best staying line in America.)

How Johnstown ran the mile and a quarter of the Kentucky Derby as though it were mere exercise is a matter of record. His Withers, by ten lengths, galloping, in 1:35 4/5, is on the books. His Belmont, a mile and a half by five lengths in 2:29 3/5, was almost too easy.

Great or not, Johnstown after this succession of triumphs, is clearly our Horse of the Month.

GRASS SEED of "KNOWN QUALITY" for Meadow Brook, Sands Point, Bostwick and many other famous fields supplied by Stumpp & Walter Co.



Your private lawn - Write for expert advice and prices

Stumpp & Walter Co

132-138 Church Street, Dept. CH, New York City

White Plains, N.Y. Stamford, Conn. Englewood, N.J. Newark, N.J. Hempstead, L.I.

## English Saddlery

### "BARNSBY" ENGLISH SADDLERY

is demanded from every part of the world because individual requirements are incorporated into a century's experience of the saddler's craft.

SADDLES — BRIDLES  
POLO—HUNTING—SHOW—PARK  
and ROAD RIDING EQUIPMENT

### "KANGAROO"

BRIDLE BITS—STIRRUPS—SPURS

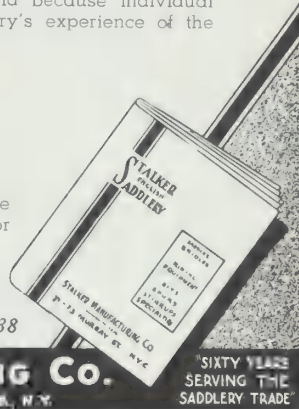
Will not rust or change color in any climate and is the nearest metal to steel in color and strength.

Have you tried the "W.S." Mouthless Pelham Hackamore?

Send for Catalogue PC-38



STALKER MANUFACTURING CO.  
71-73 MURRAY STREET... NEW YORK, N.Y.



SIXTY YEARS  
SERVING THE  
SADDLERY TRADE

## REGISTERED THOROUGHBRED QUALIFIED HUNTER

### For Sale



Grey gelding, lightweight, 16., five years old. An excellent horse for a young person to hunt or show. Remarkable jumper and wonderful manners. Shown and hunted by a young lady. This horse has placed consistently at shows.

Price \$2,500.00

GORDON WRIGHT, Agent

White Plains, New York

Phone: White Plains 1-0098

## TRAVELERS REST ARABIAN HORSES

An outstanding collection of Arabian horses. Colts available at sensible prices. Write for further details. Address



J. M. DICKINSON, Owner

P. O. FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE

TEL.: FRANKLIN 333



# LIVESTOCK by George B. Turrell, Jr.

**B**IG doings in the Jersey cattle world!

They have just had their annual meeting, reflecting Perry B. Gaines president and electing J. S. Campbell, Jr., John R. Sibley, Marcus A. Milam, and H. G. Myers to the board of directors. Then, they went out to the World's Fair to see the Jersey herd at the Electrified Farm and in the Borden exhibit, and to witness the christening of World's Fair Design, the little calf born at the Fair whose mother works for Borden.

Next day was the Parish Show at Far Hills, N. J., a delightful interlude before the serious business of the National sale which was held at the same place the following day.

Now, we don't mean to infer that the show was of less importance. On the contrary, it brought forth big classes of fine Jerseys from the pastures of George D. Widener's Erdenheim Farms; James Cox Brady's Hamilton Farms; Daniel H. Heald's Silver Lake Farm, and B. H. Bull and Son of Brampton, Ontario, to name just a few. However, there wasn't the tenseness that there is apt to be at a bigger show; people were relaxed and enjoying themselves no matter who won.

We had our first taste of mid-summer that dreamy day. The sun blazed down so strongly that the judging had to be removed from an open ring to the shelter of a tent, and though it was only June the occasional little breeze brought sounds and smells of ripe summertime.

Inside the green fair buildings, rows of well-groomed cattle chewed their cud, moored in the heat, and there was the good sound of milk splashing in pails. All in all, it was one of delightful, peaceful events that could only take place out in the country on a summer afternoon.

One of the high spots was Max Spann, aged 10, showing Vanity of LaGrange in the senior yearling class. About half-way through the judging, this little heifer got tired of standing and being stared at and in spite of Max's tugging and pushing went to her knees and comfortably rolled over on her side. She was a good one nevertheless and Judge Hill gave her first in a class of nine, making Max the proudest young man you ever saw as he led her from the ring.

Max's father, Paul Spann, who

is in charge of Jerseys at Hamilton Farms, was second in this class with Designs Waverly, another Hamilton Farms entry. Last year Max placed second with one of his father's charges at this same show, so it looks as if he were following in the Spann tradition.

Then there was P. J. Maloney, who came up to this country from Belgonia Farms, Tongala, Australia, bringing along a pretty sound knowledge of the good points of Jersey cattle. A couple of days before the show he bought the young bull Barons Design from Paul Spann and proceeded to win junior and finally, grand champion bull with him, defeating the senior champion, Twin Oaks Farm's Really Royal, to do it. The grand champion cow at the show was Reseda Valiant Princess owned by Lamington Jerseys of Whitehouse, New Jersey.

The National Sale was quite a success. Four cows sold for more than \$1,000 each and one, June Bouquet, consigned by B. H. Bull and Son, went to George Waite of Williamsville, N. Y., for \$1,150. The only bull in the sale was Cornishman of Rosel, one of the animals brought over from the Island of Jersey by Capt. R. J. B. Bolitho. Cornishman topped the sale at \$2,000, going to R. E. Klages, Pickerington, O., and F. E. Rathburn, Columbus, O. The average for the sale was \$573.05.

The calf, Worlds Fair Design, the little fellow which was christened at the World's Fair by President Gaines, was presented to the American Jersey Cattle club by Wheeler Brothers, Saludia, S. C., and is the first animal the club has ever owned. It was sold



THAYER

at Far Hills and the money will probably be devoted to calf club work with boys and girls throughout the country.

All the animals in the sale were inspected and approved by the club for conformation, health, production. They were consigned by breeders from nine states, Canada, and the Island of Jersey, and were purchased by buyers from 11 states for a total of \$20,630.

Three other Jersey sales were held just before or just after the National. There was the New York Jersey Breeders Sale at the N. Y. Agricultural Experiment Station, Geneva, N. Y., at which 35 head sold for an average of \$154.43. At Queechee, Vt., J. G. Howland dispersed his home-bred herd a total of 60, averaging \$304 and the day after the National John S. Ellsworth sold 50 head from his Folly Farm herd for an average of \$175.



STROHMEYER AND CARPENTER

*Cornishman of Rosel, Jersey bull, brought the top price (\$2,000) at the National Jersey Sale from R. E. Klages and F. E. Rathburn*

**A**T the annual meeting, Lewis J. Morley, American Jersey Cattle Club executive secretary, announced that the official year which ended a short time ago was one of the great years in the history of the breed in this country. Membership set an all-time record; official production testing for milk and butterfat maintained its progress; registrations were the highest in three years (a total of 45,183, an increase of 1 7/8% over the preceding fiscal year); sales of trademarked "Jersey Creamline" milk were the greatest ever recorded and more herds were classified than in any previous year. Also, during the year, 6,670 Jerseys in 304 herds were tested.

It was also announced that Texas has regained the lead as the biggest Jersey breeding state, with Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, and Tennessee following in that order. This may come as a surprise to some people but Jerseys are popular all through the South—it's said that they stand the heat well—and Texas, which most people think of as a beef-raising state, has had the lead before. Ohio led the country from 1934 until this year and this doesn't mean that Ohio has slipped back either. Texas simply went ahead with a total of 5,110 and transfers of 2,579.

The highest counties in the country for registrations are Marshall County, Tenn., with 482, Delaware, N. Y., with 387, and Windsor, Vt., with 309. Johnson County, Tex., is fourth with 295. For transfers Delaware County is first with 520 and Harris, Tex., second with 168.



# BREED PERCHERONS ON YOUR ESTATE



*With this ten head* of carefully selected purebred Percheron mares we offer you an opportunity to establish a foundation herd of exceptional merit ready both for breeding and for showing. Some of these mares have foals at side and the foals go with the mares.

**We also offer a stallion with these mares** and will supply a *proven sire* of outstanding breeding.

This will start you in the purebred Percheron breeding field with a herd equal to the best.

Think of the added pleasure you will get from your country estate with such an outstanding herd of these popular and beautiful draft horses. Too many beginners in the breeding of purebred livestock of all kinds make the mistake of not starting

with the right kind of foundation stock. Here is your opportunity to avoid that mistake. Observe carefully the uniformity of these ten mares.

Lynnwood Farm Percherons are noted for their quality and for conformity to the approved type. Lynnwood Farm Percherons are consistent winners at all the big shows. If you are interested in this particular offer, *write to us and we will quote price on the eleven head.* In any event see the Lynnwood Farm herd of purebred registered Percherons before buying. Nowhere will you see more good Percherons, both mares and stallions, from which to make your selection than you will see at Lynnwood Farm.

*Visitors are always welcome at Lynnwood Farm.*

*We also breed purebred Polled Shorthorn cattle and purebred Berkshire hogs. Inquiries invited.*

**LYNNWOOD FARM** *In Hamilton County*  
CARMEL, INDIANA • Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Lynn, Owners







## The Choice of the HIGH GOAL MAN

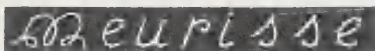
Wherever polo is played—at Meadowbrook and the famous fields of the East, in California, Texas and the Middle West, at Army Posts, schools and colleges—you will find the Meurisse stick the choice of the experienced player. Custom built in the finest sense of the term. Made to your individual specifications, delivered promptly, without the confusion, unavoidable loss of time, and excess duty on sticks purchased abroad.

\$4.00 to \$5.00

Practice Sticks \$2.75

Write for 64 page Catalog showing complete appointments for Polo, Riding, Hunt

CHARLES MEURISSE & COMPANY  
8 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO



# ITALIAN SADDLES

by  
**A. PARIANI**  
Via Filodrammatici, 6  
MILAN, ITALY

High quality special models  
Complete hand-working executed by our skilled workmen  
Flexible saddle-bows



MODEL 320 H. (Hunting) Cut Back  
(weight about 10 lbs., without accessories)  
Price fob Milan (\$42.—) Lit. 800.—  
Parcel post, packing, insurance, Lit. 80.—  
Milan to U. S. A.

Total Lit. 880.—  
at the present rate of exchange \$ 46.30

The American Duty is a responsibility of buyers, and is payable only by them on receipt of goods. It cannot be paid by us. In ordering, it is sufficient to state height and weight of the rider. My saddles, ready and complete with first class fittings, may be obtained from Kauffman & Sons Co., 139-141 East 23rd Street, New York, at the price of \$85.

References by hundreds from America  
Illustrated Catalogue sent postpaid

## POLO MATCHES

(Continued from page 19)



SKETCHES BY PAUL BROWN

Why Cecil Smith, the great Texan, did not play for his country

foul was called on Phipps, motion pictures of the match, witnessed by players of both teams, proved conclusively that the crash was Roark's own fault.)

The net result was that the British lost whatever attack they might have enjoyed. And inasmuch as the Americans had no attack either, as I have explained, a slow, sticky, ordinary game was staged to run its course, its moderate pace chopped up still further by an incessant and apparently not always necessary tooting of an umpire's whistle.

That the Americans deserved their 11 to 7 victory the figures clearly show. Their side got 18 shots from the field at the British goal, not counting a free hit; the British, on the other hand, got only 14 shots at the American goal from the action, and Balding's efforts to convert 11 free shots into goals were quite feeble, for he only made three good.

If there was any satisfaction in the opening match it was in Tyrrell-Martin's really fine game at back on behalf of the British and in Skene's surprisingly good showing in his first important appearance on the huge No. 1 field at Meadow Brook. For the Americans, Iglehart was outstanding.

The second match between the same teams was very much better. While the day was sunny and warm, and very windy indeed up to the north goal, it wasn't so sultry. The ground was in perfect shape. And the result was a contest that, whatever glaring faults it did develop, certainly did not lack pace.

The score was only 9 to 5 in the American's favor but that was the result of some extraordinarily inaccurate shooting at goal. All in all, the Americans peppered the British goal with 37 shots; Tyrrell-Martin said after the match that he very seldom gets tired, but thought his arm was ready to drop off in the seventh period just from knocking in. The British, by comparison, got only nine shots at the American goal, not counting two free hits that Skene tried, unsuc-

cessfully.

Hitchcock was once more the incomparably great player that he alone is in the second match and he was beautifully supported by both Iglehart and Guest. Phipps had the "look-ups"; he took 13 shots at the British goal and only made three count, rather unusual for this high-class player. However, it should be explained that he had a bad wrist, made worse by the fall with Roark in the first match; he thought he could spare it by using a child's mallet of very light weight, which didn't turn out to be such a good idea.

So far as ponies went, the Americans seemed to have somewhat the better of it. Phipps' celebrated Brown Fern was at his best and he had two grand periods in the first match on Fuss Budget. Hitchcock got perfect service from three American-bred mounts, Black Prince, Miss Gould and the veteran Nodmore. Gold Piece was probably Iglehart's best mount, with Housemaid, Flash Light and Rubisela almost equally good. Guest described himself as the best mounted man on Long Island, with the Argentines Charandi, Cacique and Estalista prominent.

The Irish-bred Tatters was probably Skene's best mount in the first match, but faded noticeably in the second. Roark was exceedingly difficult to mount properly; it was for him they had to buy the two from Godfrey Preece and borrow a third from Ivor Balding. Balding played his best polo on Brocade and Royal Mint, while Tyrrell-Martin had four that suited him equally well. Tercio Pelo, Brown Sherry, Cop and Red Cameo.

The demand made by this magazine that the American team play home-bred horses bore some fruit, even if it wasn't completely fulfilled. For the first time, the American side played more American ponies than Argentine, 18 to 14; two more ponies filled the American list and they were all English. The British played 11 Argentine ponies, seven English, six American, four Australian, two Irish, one French.

The crowds that witnessed the matches were disappointingly small—not many more than 10,000 a contest instead of the 40,000 expected—but this was hardly surprising under the circumstances. There was comparatively little excitement in the press; the prices of seats were high, with an \$11 top (boxes seating six cost \$90 per game); competition with other sporting events was keen; and all prospects for a close battle, which is what the public loves, faded once the British played their first practice matches on Long Island.

The story of the matches follows.

## THE VILLAGE FARM

Is Prepared To Handle The Requirements Of All Trotting-Horse Owners And Breeders

—For Sale At All Times—

- Select Yearlings, Bred In The Best Lines Obtainable
- Broodmares With Or Without Foals At Side And Again Guaranteed To Be With Foal
- Choice Trotting & Pacing Stock, To Meet The Requirements Of Any Country, On Hand At All Times

.....

The famous stallions **ABBE-DALE 2.01 1/4**, **HIS MAJESTY (4) 1.59 3/4**, **FOLLOW UP (3) 2.00 1/2** and **RED AUBREY (3) 2.05 1/4** in the stud

.....

Unexcelled facilities for the boarding of horses for any length of time

.....

.. Visitors Always Welcome ..  
For Further Information, Write

**The Village Farm Langhorne, Pa.**

GAGE B. ELLIS, Owner

## After 4 miles or 40.



Help cool him out the quick Absorbine way

"The Master rides me hard and fast Through field and bridle path; But then the stable comes at last —And my Absorbine bath!"

"And if hunting we should go, And I should cap my hock, There's one thing he would surely do: 'Absorbine' down the knock."

Absorbine is grand in the wash. It speeds up the blood flow through the muscles, which tends to prevent chilling and stiffening. This increased circulation brings new energy to the muscles. Tones them up. Helps keep them fit.

Horsemen know that one of the quickest ways to reduce puffs and windgalls is to rub the swelling with Absorbine. It brings direct relief to sore muscles and ligaments. Tends to keep strains and everyday casualties from becoming permanent injuries. At druggists, \$2.50 for a long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

# ABSORBINE



# PHOENIX SPORT SHOES



The choice of those who demand the best shoes for Saddle Horses, Racers and Polo Ponies.

Ask your shoer about Phoenix

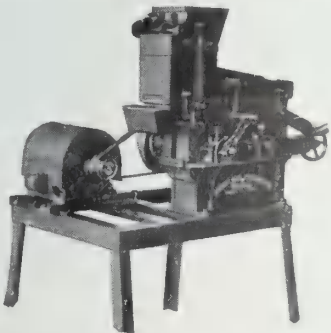
Send for Catalog

**PHOENIX MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
America's Most Dependable Horseshoes  
for Half a Century  
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

## IN FEEDING GOOD HORSES

THERE IS NO  
SUBSTITUTE  
FOR OATS!

FIRST CLEAN 'EM  
THEN  
CRUSH OR ROLL 'EM  
ON A  
GIBSON OAT CRUSHER



The result is a sweet, moist, uniform feed, easily digested. No waste.

Keep your animals Conditioned. No colic. 15-20% Savings.

WRITE FOR CIRCULAR "C"

**GIBSON OAT  
CRUSHER CO.**

332 S. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO  
55 W. 42nd ST., N.Y.C.

First Match, June 7  
UNITED STATES, 11    GREAT BRITAIN, 7  
Michael Phipps, Robert Skene  
Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., Aiden Roark  
Stewart Iglehart, Gerald Balding  
Winston Guest, Eric H. Tyrrell-Martin  
Referee: Col. V. N. Lockett  
Umpires: William Post, H. E. W. Hopping  
UNITED STATES ..... 2 0 3 1 1 2 1 1—11  
GREAT BRITAIN ..... 0 1 2 2 0 0 2—7  
Goals: Phipps, 5; Hitchcock, 3; Guest, 2;  
Iglehart, 1; Skene, 3; Balding, 3; Tyrrell-  
Martin, 1. Shots at goal with sufficient  
length to cross the line: United States, 18  
from the field; 1 free hit; Great Britain,  
14 from the field; 5 free hits.

**FIRST CHUKKER**—Hitchcock was the first to strike, drove twice toward the British goal. Phipps had a score at hand but Tyrrell-Martin spoiled his shot. Balding got the knock-in, but Iglehart promptly took control and scored from a sharp angle. Hitchcock again got the throw-in; heated scrimmaging followed in front of the British posts, from which Phipps



Skene made an excellent showing at No. 1 for Britain

tapped through another score. Sounds fast, but the pace was that of a Sunday game at any club. Skene got the next throw-in. Iglehart and Hitchcock turned the play; Tyrrell-Martin defended so well Balding had a chance, which he missed. Soon Iglehart made a defensive shot across the line of Skene's ball and a foul was called; Balding's direction from 60 yds. was bad. The British kept attacking; Balding tried from a difficult angle and missed. Now the Americans attacked and Iglehart narrowly missed a goal. U. S., 2; Great Britain, 0.

**SECOND**—Tyrrell-Martin's knock-in was intercepted by Iglehart, who missed again from a difficult angle. Now Balding got the ball, worked it past mid-field, where the whistle was blown against Guest; Balding's free shot was stopped by the American back before it reached the line. The British continued to threaten, however, and Roark just missed a goal. Guest knocked in to Iglehart and in three shots the ball was in front of the British goal, where scrimmaging resulted, in the course of which Roark and Phipps went down, the former suffering a bad fall. A foul called against Phipps, erroneously, resulted in a free shot from 30 yds., which Balding mishit. Long exchanges—with two more free shots by Balding, one of which finally went for a goal—brought the period to a close. U. S., 2; Great Britain, 1.

**THIRD**—Roark attacked vigorously, but Guest turned the play. Iglehart carried the ball down, and Phipps was prevented from scoring only by miraculous play on the part of Tyrrell-Martin. Soon a beautiful pass from Iglehart and a great neck-shot by Hitchcock gave America its third goal. Balding now had a real chance but Iglehart defended with a safety shot, which Balding could not take advantage of; then Skene missed.

The whistle was now blowing again and Balding got another free shot from 60 yds., which was intercepted only to glance off Skene's mallet for a goal. On the next throw-in Roark hit a great shot with which Skene tied the score. Sounds exciting, but it was still a very moderate game, at a slow pace. Twice more the whistle blew, each time against Balding; Hitchcock did not waste motion with the first from 40 yds., and while he broke his mallet on the second, Guest picked up the ball and scored a lovely goal. U. S., 5; Great Britain, 3.

**FOURTH**—Now the English attacked and Iglehart, retreating, had to hit over his own goal-line; Balding hit a fine shot from the resultant safety, but Iglehart stopped the ball in mid-air and struck a tremendous blow that promptly led to another goal by Phipps. Two more fouls followed, both called on Guest; Balding took two shots from 30 yds., made one good. Dogged play in mid-field then took place, until Skene shook himself loose and scored a fine goal. U. S., 6; Great Britain, 5.

**FIFTH**—The Americans attacked in force, but the British resisted manfully until Guest hit a magnificent shot under his horse's belly for a brilliant score. For the remainder of the period the ball travelled up and down until finally the whistle blew once more, this time accusing Tyrrell-Martin of crossing Phipps. U. S., 7; Great Britain, 5.

**SIXTH**—The umpires disagreeing, it was decided that no foul had been committed and the period started with the ball thrown in about 80 yds. from the British goal; in a twinkling Hitchcock scored on one of his miraculous nearside cut shots, giving the Americans what looked like a commanding lead. They must have sensed their advantage, for Hitchcock, Phipps, Guest each missed goals by narrow margins and attacked continuously until the whistle blew once more, charging Balding with crossing Guest at a time when he seemed to have more than enough room to cut into the line. Hitchcock got a free shot from 60 yds., and though his shot was stopped by Skene, Guest and Iglehart were so vigilant that Phipps soon had a chance that he did not miss. U. S., 9; Great Britain, 5.

**SEVENTH**—The game was showing more life now, even if the final result was fairly obvious. Attacks by the English, though vigorous, were successfully warded off by Iglehart and Guest and in a twinkling Hitchcock was causing trouble for Tyrrell-Martin at the other end of the field. Again the whistle interrupted, three times; on the first foul, Balding's free shot from 60 yds. was deflected; the second, the result of a foul hook by Roark, promptly resulted in an exciting goal at top speed by Phipps; the third, another free shot by Balding that Hitchcock intercepted, was quite harmless. U. S., 10; Great Britain, 5.

**EIGHTH**—An American attack by Hitchcock started the final period but Tyrrell-Martin soon had the ball at the other end of the field, in a tangled mass of players. Now Phipps



WILCOXSONS

PERFECTION

## LINIMENT

On the Market 31 Years

**First Aid  
to Nature**

Works like magic on bad legs, stiffness and strain.

Does not blister. Horses are not nervous under treatment.

**Pint—\$2.00**

Write us direct if your dealer cannot supply you.

WILCOXSON REMEDY CO.  
Tiffin, Ohio



Demanded as a training necessity by a rapidly increasing number of the most successful stables.

It is a non-habit-forming stomachic, equally as effective in quick doses for sick horses or in slower doses as a general Tonic Conditioner... particularly effective in preventing or correcting the disturbances which often accompany shipping either by motor or rail. It is also helpful beyond measure in correcting the eating habits and the digestion of the nervous, dainty eaters... a safe, sure way to help keep your horses at their very top performance for show, speed, endurance.

Always the same scientific formula... consult the label for our statement of active ingredients. See your turf-goods dealer for Gilkey's Veterinary Tonic or order direct... \$2.00 per quart. Gilkey Remedy Co., 814 Exchange Ave., Stock Yards, Chicago.

**GILKEY'S**  
VETERINARY REMEDIES  
SINCE 1853



FINE  
SADDLERY HARDWARE

What Makes It Good?

A metal may properly be called "non-rust" and yet actually be unsuitable to use in the manufacture of saddlery hardware. In addition to being non-rust, a good metal must not tarnish, and, most important, it must resist sudden shocks, and, when the limit of its strength is reached, must bend and not break.

The craftsmen of North and Judd Mfg. Co. have incorporated over 100 years' experience into Star Steel Silver Riding Hardware. It will not rust nor change color. But more important, Star Steel Silver will withstand excessive strains and shocks. Star Steel Silver is the most expensive saddlery hardware made in America and presents a finished appearance in keeping with the finest riding equipment. Write for the special Star Steel Silver catalog—and look for Star Steel Silver at your dealer's.

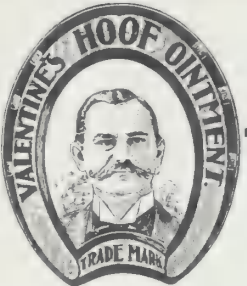


NORTH & JUDD

MANUFACTURING COMPANY

NEW BRITAIN CONNECTICUT

INSIST ON AMERICAN MADE  
STAR STEEL SILVER RIDING HARDWARE



FREE SAMPLE  
Valentine's  
HOOF OINTMENT

The great remedy that flexes hoofs and keeps them tough and healthy.

Send us the name and address of your dealer and we will mail, **Free of Charge** an 8 oz. can of Valentine's Hoof Ointment, also information on care of Horses' feet.

W. G. SHROPSHIRE says

"I have used Valentine's Hoof Ointment in my stable for a long time. I have also sent it to a number of my customers and friends and each and all of them agree with me that it is one of the best foot ointments they have ever used in their stables."

If your Dealer does not have Valentine's Hoof Ointment, order direct

Quarts .....\$1.50 Gal. .... \$4.50  
1/2 Gal. ....\$2.50 25¢ ..... \$12.50

W. F. VALENTINE & CO.  
Dept. C Toledo, Ohio  
(Formerly Circleville, Ohio)

cleared and the Americans were once more hammering at the English goal—only to hear the whistle again. Balding got another free shot from 40 yds., and this he did not miss. Skene now attacked twice, energetically and Iglehart defended courageously, but Tyrrell-Martin joined in and scored on a fine backshot; with only two minutes left to play, the American defense was obviously taking things easy. Hitchcock was as busy as ever, however, and promptly set the ball up for Phipps, who scored again just before the game came to an end with the ball in mid-field. U. S., 11; Great Britain, 7.



Stewart Iglehart hit wonderful shots in both games

Second Match, June 11

UNITED STATES, 9 GREAT BRITAIN, 4  
Michael Phipps.....Robert Skene  
Thomas Hitchcock, Jr.....Aiden Roark  
Stewart Iglehart.....Gerald Balding  
Winston Guest.....Eric H. Tyrrell-Martin  
Referee: Col. V. N. Lockett

Umpires: William Post, II, E. W. Hopping  
UNITED STATES ..... 2 0 1 1 0 2 3 0—9  
GREAT BRITAIN ..... 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1—4

Goals: Hitchcock, 4; Phipps, 3; Guest, 1; Iglehart, 1; Skene, 2; Roark, 1; Tyrrell-Martin, 1. Shots at goal with sufficient length to cross the line: United States, 37; Great Britain, 8; 2 free hits.

FIRST CHUKKER—Most British-American international matches start with an American attack but this time Roark was off first. His sally did not last long, however, for Iglehart defended and Hitchcock was soon off for the British goal where, from a momentary scrimmage, Phipps popped through the first goal. Hitchcock got the ball on the next throw-in and, combining with Phipps and Iglehart, soon gave the American No. 1 a clear shot which he lost in the legs of his pony. Balding defended but in a twinkling Hitchcock set the ball up again for Phipps; this time the shot went wide. Now Hitchcock missed. And again Phipps had a chance, with which he did not fail. Another moment passed and Iglehart set up a simple goal for Phipps, but he missed by a narrow margin. Tyrrell-Martin hit a real knock-in this time, with the wind, and Balding had the ball in front of the American goal with three fine shots; Skene overran it there and Hitchcock had it out of danger until Roark took a tremendous swipe from 75 yds. out that sent the ball squarely between the posts. The Americans had the better of the rest of the period but Tyrrell-Martin was on the job and they did not score. The pace was much faster than in the first game and play was refreshingly free from interruption by the umpires' whistles. U. S., 2; Great Britain, 1.

SECOND—A series of attacks by Hitchcock on behalf of the Americans and by Skene and Roark for the British started this period; Igle-

hart had to hit over his own goal-line to prevent one of the latter thrusts from resulting in a score but Skene's free shot, well hit, was stopped by Guest's pony. Tyrrell-Martin soon sallied forth but his scoring shot was wide and Guest had to knock in for the first time this day, starting such a rally by Hitchcock and Iglehart that Balding, defending goal, crossed Iglehart. Hitchcock's free shot was indecisive but the Americans stayed on the attack most of the rest of the period, two wonderful shots by Guest just going wide of the posts. The Americans were certainly not on any scoring spree. U. S., 2; Great Britain, 1.

THIRD—Tyrrell-Martin had to knock in six times at the start of the third, American shots sprinkling the British goal but failing to go through until Hitchcock struck a magnificent blow at a sharp angle from about 60 yds. away. Skene got the ball on the next throw-in but in his hurry missed the ball completely and Hitchcock was again in command. Still the Americans could not take advantage of their opportunities, Iglehart hitting one wide and Hitchcock missing another from a very acute angle when the ball took an unexpected hop. U. S., 3; Great Britain, 1.

FOURTH—Tyrrell-Martin was knocking in as usual to start the fourth and hit to Skene, who made a valiant attack only to be stopped by Guest; the ball was left for Iglehart, who toyed with it and with short shots behind the British defense kept pushing ahead until he had it through the posts for America's fourth goal. The following throw-in went to Tyrrell-Martin, who combined with Roark and Balding and Skene to give the British a fine goal. Soon Hitchcock was off by himself with the ball but Balding caught him; the British were now fighting hard but subjected to constant pressure. Finally Skene got off with the ball, all by himself, but missed several chances lamentably; he had bad luck too, for one of his shots that did have length hit the right-hand post and bounced—out. U. S., 4; Great Britain, 2.

FIFTH—The Americans staged four determined attacks this period but were so inaccurate that they did not score; once, when Hitchcock did strike a powerful blow squarely at the British goal, the ball landed in Tyrrell-Martin's lap and stayed there to the amusement of the crowd until he rode off with it toward a neutral corner. The Americans attacked—but the only successful thrust was made by the British, after a long shot by Tyrrell-Martin went awry. Skene caught Guest's knock-in and he hit a



Tyrrell-Martin goes off with the ball in his lap

For Your Horse



THOROUGHbred  
ABSORBENT LINIMENT  
Should Be In Your Stable

Whether you own a Man-O-War, "Has Been" Hunter or Polo Pony, Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment is indispensable for your stable.

This amazingly, economical Absorbent Liniment will reduce enlarged hocks, windpuffs, enlarged joints or any kind of swellings . . . Is also good for bad tendons and shoulders.

Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment will not blister or stain . . . Horses do not need to be kept out of training while being treated. In addition it is pleasant to use because the horse will not fret or worry during the application.

Buy a bottle now at your drug-gist's, horse goods dealer's or direct.

Used by many of the leading trainers.

Large 12 oz. bottle only \$2.00

Man-O-War REMEDY Co.  
Lima Penna.

Shipping your HORSES?

Assure them the same careful attention they receive in your own stables . . . large, well-ventilated stalls . . . fresh-running water . . . trained attendants . . . plus the exclusive feature of "horse-brows"\* so that your horses walk—are not hoisted—aboard.

• Convenient weekly sailings between New York and London—fortnightly between New York and Liverpool, Belfast and Glasgow.

\* Only available on steamers in London Service.

Address inquiries to Livestock Dept.,

U. S. Lines

The Brooklyn N. Y. Office is in the City



Your Lame Horse

deserves the best help. Don't experiment and prolong his suffering. SAVOSS, the famous treatment (formerly called Save-The-Horse), sold for 40 years with a signed Guarantee-Contract to promptly refund if it fails on spavin, splint, sidebone, high ringbone, curb—ankle, tendon, shoulder and other lameness. Keep horse working.

\$5.00 at druggists'; or sold direct. 64-page Symptom and Guidance Book Free with copy of Guarantee to any owner who has a lame horse—or cow. Write today.

TROY CHEMICAL CO.  
148 Montgomery Street  
Binghamton, New York



very clever goal from a sharp angle. The score was close but the supremacy of the Americans was so apparent that there was little doubt concerning the final outcome. U. S., 4; Great Britain, 3.

SIXTH—The Americans now applied the heat with some success. Hitchcock started the period with a tremendous shot that Phipps did not fool with, scoring America's fifth goal. Guest got the ball on the next throw-in; after a momentary delay, the Americans were in full advance and it wasn't long before Phipps scored against the wind on a difficult angled shot. The British retaliated, but weakly, and during the remainder of the period the Americans were constantly attacking. U. S., 6; Great Britain, 3.

SEVENTH—Tyrrell-Martin knocked in to start the seventh but could not get the ball away from the British goal on account of the high wind, and Hitchcock finally knocked it in for an easy goal. Nor were the Americans through; in a twinkling Igle-

hart and Phipps had set up another goal against the wind that Hitchcock smacked through. Twice more Phipps had chances, only to miss; it was different with Hitchcock, who succeeded in intercepting a knock-in and, striking with the speed of a snake, scored another goal. The Americans missed three more chances to score before the period ended. U. S., 9; Great Britain, 3.

EIGHTH—The last period started with even exchanges, to which Tyrrell-Martin put an end with a grand shot from 70 yds. out that flew between the American posts. It was the principal feature of a period which ended in an amusing bit of shinny in mid-field, in which three British players were trying their darndest to take the ball away from Hitchcock. U. S., 9; Great Britain, 4.

The ponies played by the two teams were as follows, together with color, sex, age, breeding, number of periods played in the international matches of 1939, owner, and player listed.

#### THE AMERICAN TEAM'S HORSES

Mount	Description	Breeding	Periods	Owner	Player
Amber	ch. m., 17	Eng.	¼	Phipps	Phipps
Amadita	b. m., 9	USA	¾	Phipps	Phipps
Araquito	ch. g., 12	Arg.	1	Phipps	Phipps
Black Prince	blk. g., a.	USA	4	J. H. Whitney	Hitchcock
Bonito	b. g., 8	Arg.	1	R. R. Guest	Hitchcock
Bramble Broom	ch. m., 8	USA	2	Phipps	Phipps
Brown Fern	gr. g., 10	USA	¾	Phipps	Phipps
Cacique	ch. g., 9	Arg.	2	C. V. Whitney	W. Guest
Charandi	br. g., 9	Arg.	1½	W. Guest	W. Guest
Cobra	b. m., 8	Arg.	1½	W. Guest	W. Guest
Cometa	b. g., 9	Arg.	2	W. Guest	W. Guest
Confita	b. g., 9	Arg.	3	W. Guest	W. Guest
Esterlista	b. g., 7	Arg.	2	C. V. Whitney	W. Guest
Flash Light	ch. m., 7	USA	4	Iglehart	Iglehart
Fuss Budget	b. m., 11	USA	3	C. V. Whitney	Phipps
Gold Piece	ch. m., 7	USA	4	Iglehart	Iglehart
Gotera	b. m., 6	Arg.	1	C. V. Whitney	Hitchcock
Housemaid	ch. m., 8	USA	3	Iglehart	Iglehart
Kasanga	b. m., 9	USA	1	S. H. Knox	Hitchcock
Lisonjera	ch. m., 8	Arg.	½	Iglehart	Iglehart
Limpita	ch. m., 10	Arg.	1	Phipps	Phipps
Little Red	ch. g., 9	USA	2	Iglehart	Iglehart
Love Bird	ch. m., 7	USA	1	Phipps	Phipps
Miss Gould	b. m., 6	USA	3	C. V. Whitney	Hitchcock
Nodmore	blk. g., 10	USA	3	J. H. Whitney	Hitchcock
Pampero	ch. g., 8	Arg.	1	J. H. Whitney	Hitchcock
Pipes o' Pan	ch. m., 8	Eng.	2	W. Guest	W. Guest
Primrose	b. m., 15	USA	2	Phipps	Phipps
Red Bird	ch. g., 8	USA	1	Iglehart	Iglehart
Rubisela	b. m., 8	Arg.	1½	C. V. Whitney	Iglehart
Shama	ch. m., 8	USA	1½	Phipps	Phipps
Slippery Sand	b. g., 9	USA	1	C. V. Whitney	Hitchcock
Tornasol	b. m., 8	Arg.	1	C. V. Whitney	Hitchcock
War President	ch. g., 6	USA	2	W. Guest	W. Guest

#### THE BRITISH TEAM'S HORSES

Alambre	b. g., a	Arg.	½	N. W. Leaf	Roark
Black Cherry	blk. g., 9	Eng.	1	Cowdray	Roark
Blue Socks	ch. m., 8	Irish	4	Bhopal	Roark
Brocade	ch. m., a	Arg.	3	Roxburghe	Balding
Brown Sherry	br. m., 11	Aus.	4	Hurlingham	Tyrrell-Martin
Brujola	ch. m., 10	Arg.	2	Bhopal	Balding
Colorado	b. g., 7	Arg.	1	Hurlingham	Balding
Cop	br. g., a	Eng.	4	Bhopal	Tyrrell-Martin
Ebony	blk. m., 7	Aus.	4	Hurlingham	Skene
Figurita	ch. m., 6	Arg.	3	Kashmir	Skene-Balding
Flechilla	b. m., 9	Arg.	1	Kashmir	Roark
Free Lance	b. g., 7	Eng.	3½	Hurlingham	Skene
Helen	ch. m., a	USA	1	Ivor Balding	Roark
Japonica	br. m., 8	Arg.	½	Hurlingham	Roark
Loyalist	b. g., 8	Eng.	2	Mrs. L. Whitefoord	Balding
Massey Harris	ch. m., a	Eng.	½	Cowdray	Roark
Naranja	ch. m., 7	Arg.	3	N. W. Leaf	Roark
Paraguay	ch. g., 10	Arg.	2	R. Santamarina	Balding
Prince	ch. g., a	Eng.	1	Cowdray	Roark
Princessa	blk. m., 8	USA	½	Cowdray	Skene
Red Cameo	ch. g., 9	USA	2	Tyrrell-Martin	Tyrrell-Martin
Roseta	b. m., 9	Arg.	1	Kashmir	Skene
Royal Mint	ch. m., 8	Aus.	4	Balding	Balding
Roy Court	rn. g., a	Eng.	3	Cowdray	Skene
Sea Foam	br. m., 7	Aus.	1	Hurlingham	Roark and T.-M.
Tatters	gr. g., 11	Irish	3	Bhopal	Skene
Tercio Pelo	b. g., 9	Arg.	4	Hurlingham	Tyrrell-Martin
Thanks a Million	b. m., 6	USA	1	Roxburghe	Roark
Torrent	ch. g., 8	USA	½	Hurlingham	Tyrrell-Martin
Veritop	gr. m., 7	USA	2	Hurlingham	Roark
Wasenden	b. m., 20	French	1	Roxburghe	Tyrrell-Martin

A top heavyweight, 17.1, four years old, 15/16th Thoroughbred. One season's hunting. A horse with beautiful manners in the field, and one that will give anyone a great day with hounds.



Top middleweight bay mare, 16.2, six years old. An excellent side saddle mare that has had two seasons' hunting by a lady and her daughter. Priced at under \$1000.00.

THE supply of mannered and made horses that will give you pleasure and confidence in the hunting field, is always limited, and if you intend to buy, or replenish your stable this Fall, we advise you to do so while it is still possible to obtain a top hunter.

**MRS. CARY JACKSON**

Keswick, Va.

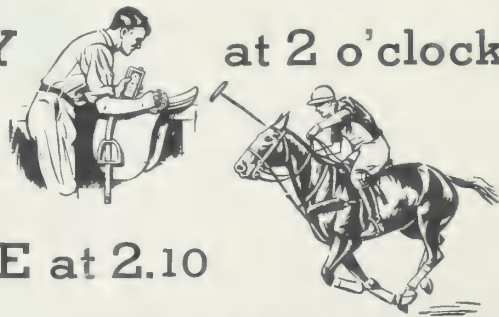
Telephone—Charlottesville 9022-M

# mel-O-wax

World's Foremost Leather Dressing

A Cleaner, Polisher, Nourisher and Preserver of Outstanding Merits.

APPLY YOU CAN ... RIDE at 2.10



The quick penetrating action of Mel-O-Wax appeals to particular horsemen who insist on outstanding equipment.

Ten minutes after it is applied you can swing into the Saddle for this fine, neutral color dressing leaves no gummy, greasy areas to smudge the whitest breeches.

A wonderful dressing for boots that need immediate attention after riding. It cleans, softens, polishes and prevents hardening and cracking.

Mel-O-Wax imparts a mellow suppleness to whatever old and new leather it touches and longer life to its pliability and preservation, likewise protects against heat, moisture, and mildew.

An excellent leather dressing for household use.

Mel-O-Wax can be obtained at Half pints \$0.35 Quarts \$0.90  
saddlery or leather goods stores Pints 0.60 Gallons 3.00  
or write direct

Sole Distributor

KOPF MFG. CO., Inc., 49 Warren St., New York



# KENNEL & BENCH by Vinton P. Breese

VISITING an enormous show like Morris and Essex, where 4,456 dogs representing 82 breeds were exhibited this year, one cannot help but be struck by the enormous task involved in breeding, selecting, training, grooming, the dog who finally emerges as champion. How could one possibly go about it?

The obvious answer is, of course, to find out how the winner did it. In this case that meant a study of the methods of Herman Mellenthin, remembering, however, that there is no high road to success in breeding a Ch. My Own Brucie any more than there is in producing a Man o' War.

Perhaps, thanks to faster-recurring generations, it is simpler with canines than with equines—provided the subject is thoroughly studied and the procedure strictly adhered to. And this is just what Mellenthin has done over a period of 30 years.

At seven, he had Cocker Spaniels as childhood companions; later, after a brief professional career as trainer of light harness horses, he came back to Cocker Spaniels and successfully exhibited them at mid-western shows. Coming East to his first Westminster show about 25 years ago, he became deeply imbued with the idea of breeding better Cockers, in fact, the best. How richly his efforts have been rewarded is attested by the fact that he has produced more champions than any other breeder of any breed.

Red Brucie alone was the sire of 38 champions. However, this never would have happened, nor never would Red Brucie have happened, nor eventually never would the present four-year-old My Own Brucie and the host of other



Best in show at Morris and Essex: Ch. My Own Brucie, H. E. Mellenthin's black Cocker, won this distinction over 4,455 other entries

champions, bred by him have happened had it not been for this astute breeder's carefully prepared plans for matings and the equally careful arrangements he made for the rearing of the puppies.

Mellenthin is a thorough student of breeding. Not only are the blood-lines, the good and bad points of past ancestors and prospective present ancestors studied for the elimination of faults and the retention of qualities in the search for progeny with show finish and field ability, but the proper rearing of puppies has probably been the more direct secret of his success. The idea is not original with Mr. Mellenthin, but he had the acumen to adopt the old English custom of farming out brood-bitches to families that gave them every care, rearing them in a homey atmosphere quite different from the hurly-burly of large show kennels.

THE annual renewal of the Morris and Essex Kennel Club fixture, held on the beautiful Giralda Farms estate of Mr. and

Mrs. Marcellus Hartley Dodge at Madison, N. J., where My Own Brucie was the champion, was the most spectacular exhibition of pure-bred dogs seen in the western hemisphere. Nearly 50,000 persons attended this truly magnificent event, solely sponsored by Mrs. Dodge at enormous expense. Certainly the gratitude of all in any way connected with pure-bred dogs, and many who are not, should be accorded to the generosity of this lady, the sister of William Rockefeller, who called the first meeting for the incorporation of the American Kennel Club just 30 years ago.

One could continue interminably to describe the delights of this show, the vast velvety polo field which formed the court of honor with 60 judging rings side-by-side to 12 big tops where the dogs were benched, the milling multitude of gay people, the perfection of the pure-bred dogs shown, the ideal accommodations for humans and canines and much more, all set in a virgin forest frame.

Because it is the biggest dog show in the world with the finest assemblage of pure-bred dogs from all over the United States, Canada and many from Great Britain and continental Europe, the prize for best-in-show seems to be the most coveted in all dogdom.

It seemed appropriate that the Cocker Spaniel, most popular and populous breed in America, according to its registrations with the American Kennel Club, furnished a home-bred-and-owned representative to achieve this towering triumph. The individual was, as related, Herman Mellenthin's Ch. My Own Brucie, winner of the A.K.C. prize for the best American Sporting Dog in 1938, a son from the last litter by the same owner's famous Red Brucie.

My Own Brucie is a beautifully coated black dog of perfect proportion, size and substance, merry manner, absolute action, fine finish who provides an ideal combination of show ring type and field ability. However, with all of these attributes, he had a tough time in nosing out the remaining five finalists.

Of these, according to judicial procedure, James M. Austin's Smooth-coated Fox Terrier, Ch. Nornay Saddler, appeared to be the closest contender. With a record of 40 best-in-show successes, the greatest of any dog of any breed in kennel annals, made possible by his absolutely true type, Saddler was favored by many to take top honors, though ringside applause was loudest for Brucie.

There was no other judicial indication as to the rating of the remaining four competitors in the climactic contest. Most famous of these because he had won the A. K. C. prize for best American-



Mrs. Sherman Hoyt with her white poodle, Ch. Blakeen Eiger, best non-sporting



Ch. Odin von Busecker Schloss, the Sidney Hecker, Jr.'s, grand German Shepherd



Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Milbank's Labrador Retriever, Ch. Earlsmoor Moor of Arden





*English Champion Che Le of Matsons-Catawba*

## BEST IN SHOW

(all breeds)

Long Shore Kennel Club

June 4th, 1939

within a fortnight of his arrival in America

# CATAWBA KENNELS

Mrs. James M. Austin, owner

Miss Ruth Burnette, manager

Tel. Wheatley Hills 522

OLD WESTBURY

LONG ISLAND



## PRUNE'S OWN KENNELS



Eng. and Am. Ch. Pennine Paramount of Prune's Own

Undefeated in England in 1937.  
his American record for 1938 and  
to May 1st, 1939 is as follows:

35 Best of Breed

16 Best Sporting Dog

7 Best in Show

**AT STUD—FEE \$50**  
to approved bitches

**MR. & MRS. A. BIDDLE DUKE, Owners**  
TUXEDO PARK NEW YORK



Ch. Milson Top Notcher

1937-38-39 Record to date

86 Best of Breed

25 Best Sporting Dog

7 Best in Show

**At Stud—Fee \$50**  
to approved bitches

**Mr. & Mrs. George B. St. George, owners**  
Tuxedo Park New York

Ship bitches to  
Harry Hartnett, agent

Harrison

Tel. Rye 1721

New York

bred hound, and the closest contender to Mrs. Sherman R. Hoyt's home-bred Poodle bitch, Ch. Blakkeen Jung Frau, as best American-bred dog of all breeds during 1938, was Mrs. Annis A. Jones' Dachshund, Ch. Herman Rinkton.

From California came Sidney Heckert with the imported German Shepherd Dog, Ch. Odin von Busecker Schloss, which won the working dog group. An English importation, Mrs. Vincent Matta's Pomeranian, Ch. Sealand Moneybox, topped the toys. So out of this sextet of finalists there were three importations and three American-breds vying for the premier prize, which finally fell to one of the latter.

Placed second to Brucie in the sporting dog group was Dr. Samuel Milbank's Labrador Retriever, Ch. Earlsmoor Moor of Arden, an American-bred which has the distinction of being the only representative of his breed ever to win best-in-show honors, which he has done on three occasions. Third and fourth were Mr. and Mrs. A. Biddle Duke's American-bred English Setter, Ch. Maro of Maridor and an imported Pointer, Ch. Pennine Paramount. Maro is the son of the great Ch. Sturdy Max, best-in-show winner at Morris and Essex in 1937 and a litter brother to Daro of Maridor, best-in-show winner at Westminster in 1938, while he himself was best sporting dog and a close contender for best-in-show at Morris and Essex last year. Paramount is a repeated best-in-show winner.

Saddler, termed "the perfect dog" when in his finest form, decisively topped the terriers. Next in order were A. L. Zeckendorf's Airedale, Ch. Glenmavis Solitaire of Freedom, a richly colored, high-quality bitch which has been winning consistently at recent shows throughout the East and Midwest; Mrs. H. W. Closson's Kerry Blue, Ch. Blue Flame Delwin, a litter-sister to the sensational Ch. Bumble Bee of Delwin, to whom she bears a marked resemblance and Mr. and Mrs. Harbauer's Bedlington, Ch. Lady Rowena of Rowanoakes, usually well to the fore in terrier groups and one of the very few of her breed with a best-

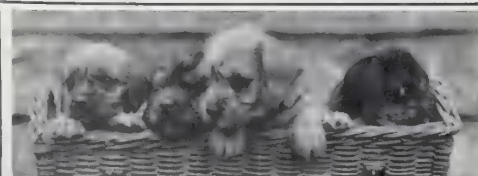
in-show victory to her credit, won last year at Newport.

Herman Rinkton, after leading 263 dogs, the largest entry of the show, appeared to experience no difficulty in heading the hounds. Following him were Mrs. Rosanella W. Peabody's Borzoi, Ch. Otrava of Romanoff, a handsome, full-coated, all-white Wolfhound with easy gait and plenty of power to combat and subdue a quarry; Bayard Warren's Afghan Hound, Ch. Barberryhill Deena, a beautifully coated, cream colored bitch and altogether an excellent representative of this exotic breed which has risen rapidly in popularity during recent years and Mrs. William du Pont, Jr.'s, Beagle, Ch. Meadowlark Draftsman, a model made and mannered little hound and a consistent winner of hound groups. All are American-breds.

Odin, imported German sieger of proper proportion and angulation, absolute action and pronounced character, which have made him a great winner abroad and on the Pacific coast, was deservedly rewarded for his cross country trip with highest honors in the working group. Next in order were Dr. H. B. Bockhoven's Doberman Pinscher, Ch. Princess Hilda of Verona, a black and tan bitch of alert attitude, beautiful balance, clean cut form and even action, hard pressed by Mrs. Lewis Roesler's Old English Sheepdog, Ch. Merriedip Master Pantaloon, a true pigeon blue with full white markings, profuse coat, square substantial build and a great goer and Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Kettles Jr.'s recently imported German sieger Boxer, Kurass von der Blutenau of Dorick, another very sturdy built and typical dog which has been a consistent winner since his arrival.

Eiger, with his profuse, snow-white coat, beautifully barbered and looking and showing better than ever, easily emulated the prowess of his famous sister Jung Frau by heading non-sporting dogs.

Moneybox, a profusely coated, perky mannered orange, showing mightily for his minute size, led the toys.



### Heatherden Kennels DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS

MISS ESTHER BIRD  
Stanwich Road  
Greenwich Connecticut  
Tel. Greenwich 909

### WIRE FOX TERRIER NORWEGIAN ELKHOUND PEMBROKE WELSH CORGI

Puppies of the best blood lines at reasonable prices.

BRIDLEMERE KENNELS

Medfield

Tel. Medfield 101

Mass.

### WELSH CORGIS

Pembroke

Pedigreed puppies for sale; dogs \$50.00, bitches \$30.00. Address

STOCKFORD KENNELS

Wilmington

Delaware



# Chow-Chows



Ch. Tally-Ho Black Image of Storm

**MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner**

# Dalmatians



Ch. Hollow Hill Atlas

**DONALD SUTHERLAND, Mgr.**

## Tally-Ho Kennels REG.

Dogs may be seen by appointment only  
P. O. Box 239, Oyster Bay, L. I., N. Y.  
Kennel Tel. Oyster Bay 1344

### Norwegian Elkhounds

Puppies for show, breeding or pets.  
Ch. Troll Guntar, at stud.

**STONEWALL KENNELS**  
Mrs. Barbara Thayer

Woodbury Conn.

### WELSH TERRIERS

Property of the Misses deCoppet

The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.

Address: Berwyn, Pa.

### BRIARDS

To guard and protect all that you hold dear. Champion-sired stock of all ages for sale in my quality kennel.

Mrs. George W. Jacobs, Jr.

**SYDNEY FARM**

Ch. Nick du Pief Royal Norristown Pennsylvania

### OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS

Puppies from Winning Stock For Sale

Woodland Farm Kennels  
Mrs. Roland M. Baker  
North Hampton, New Hampshire



### LABRADOR PUPPIES

SIRE: F.T.CH. NIGGER OF BARRINGTON

Winner of Field & Stream cup for the outstanding achievement of all 1938 Field Trials

DAM: Gipsy Sire: Ch. Banchory Trump of Wigan Dam: Polly Prim

**MARTIN HOGAN**

Barrington III.

### THE "REIGATE"

Distinctive Dalmatians

Mr. W. K. Close — Mrs. George Lane

Address Box 312  
Smithfield, Virginia

### BOXERS

Puppies and Grown Stock Usually For Sale

**SUMBULA KENNELS**

Mrs. H. B. Palmedo  
New Milford, Conn.  
Tel. 350 New Milford  
New York Telephone  
Caledonia 5-8400

Keep Your Dogs  
**FREE**  
FROM WORMS

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652

**NEMA**  
WORM  
CAPSULES

EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE  
ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS  
OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE

Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk N-20-G  
**PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.**  
Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products



Ch. Chosen Dame of Salmagundi

## THE POODLE CLUB OF AMERICA EST. 1931

MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB

Mr. Loring L. Marshall, Delegate  
Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Secretary  
54 Hope Street, Stamford, Conn.

The kennels listed below have dogs and puppies for sale:

STANDARDS  
**PILLICOC KENNELS**  
Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner  
Elberon, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**SUNSTORM KENNELS**  
Mr. George Frelinghuysen, Owner  
Morristown, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**HILLANDALE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Owners  
54 Hope St., Stamford, Conn.

STANDARDS  
**PUTTENCOVE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. George Putnam, Owners  
Manchester, Mass.

STANDARDS  
**KENNELS OF SALMAGUNDI**  
Mr. & Mrs. Justin W. Griess, Owners  
Hamilton, Mass.

STANDARDS  
**ENSARR KENNELS**  
Mrs. W. French Githens, Owner  
Bernardsville, N. J.

MINIATURES  
**CATAWBA KENNELS**  
Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner  
Old Westbury, L. I.

### The New Quick-kill BORATED

Your dog would tell you that killing his fleas "ain't enough"; he wants you to do something to lessen his scratching, too. And that's what the new, quick-kill, borated Pulvex does!

First, it kills the torturing fleas on your dog. Then it helps soothe and allay the after-itching due to scratching. It contributes even more to lessening scratching because it keeps new fleas off the dog for several days, gives his sensitive hide a chance to normalize. ■ Kills 100% faster than the old Pulvex. None revive to reinfest. Kills dog ticks, lice and sticktites, too. For your dog's quicker and greater comfort, de-flea him with the new Pulvex.

**PULVEX**  
FLEA POWDER



At pet, drug, dept. stores, 50c.

**Kills the Fleas Quick**



AMAZING...  
UNBELIEVABLE...  
but TRUE

■ SPOT OF PULVEX  
WILL KILL THE FLEAS  
ON YOUR DOG

**MAKES YOUR DOG**  
so much more  
**COMFORTABLE**

**PULVEX 6-USE DOG SOAP** kills fleas, oils, tones, deodorizes, grooms, cleans, 50c. Pulvex Flea Soap, 25c.

..helps SOOTHE Irritations Due to Scratching



## WILL HE BE VITAMIN STARVED?

Every dog needs vitamins. A shortage may cause digestive trouble, loss of pep, poor coat, rickets, black tongue. Don't risk it! Mix Fleischmann's Yeast for Dogs regularly with your dog's meals. It's rich in Vitamins B, G and D. Dogs love it. Buy Fleischmann's today!



In cans: 3 1/2 oz., 25c; 8 oz., 50c; 1 lb., 85c; 5 lbs., \$3.50; 10 lbs., \$5.50; 25-lb. drum, \$12. All prices delivered. If your dealer hasn't it, write Standard Brands Inc., Dept. CL4, 595 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Copyright, 1939, Standard Brands Incorporated

### "BUFFALO" PORTABLE FENCING

Your dogs play safely in this sturdy kennel yard. Easily, quickly set up and moved. Size 7'x14'x5' high with gate. Shipped F. O. B. Buffalo, N. Y. on receipt of \$27.50 check, M. O. or N. Y. draft. Send 6c for Booklet 25-C

U. S. and Can. Pat. Buffalo Wire Works Co., Inc. BUFFALO, N. Y.



**GUM 'UP N' SEE MY DUPLEX—**  
It's designed with an eye to beauty, comfort and convenience

**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER**, Mystic, Conn.  
Enclose find \$ Please send us the articles checked. Send Check, Money Order or C.O.D.  
 Duplex Dog Dresser \$1.00  Individual Chart... 25  
 Additional blades. Name Breed..... 25  
\$ for ..... 50  Nail Nip..... 200  
 Duplex File..... 1.00  
Name .....  
Address .....  
Town ..... State .....

Money back if not satisfied. Div. DuPont Duplex Resor Co.





# SAINT BERNARDS

## OF DISTINCTION

### WALDECK KENNELS

KENNELS: ROUTE #7

RIDGEFIELD

CONNECTICUT

Edward L. Winslow, owner

Mail Address  
P. O. Box 294-C  
Ridgefield, Conn.

Telephone  
Ridgefield  
93



## GERMAN SHEPHERDS

Ch. Dewet

A limited number of puppies of excellent quality are offered for sale.

Prices from \$75.

**GIRALDA FARMS**  
MADISON NEW JERSEY

**YES, SIR! FLEAS CARRY WORMS!**



There's more to the flea than his bite! He carries certain worm eggs. "Show them no mercy!" I tell the master. So he gets Sergeant's Improved SKIP-FLEA POWDER that really kills them all. As SKIP-FLEA goes on—fleas "bite the dust," and DIE! And that borated powder soothes the old itches!



Sometimes we use SKIP-FLEA SOAP. It kills 'em too! Get POWDER and SOAP at drug or pet stores—and your free Sergeant's DOG BOOK (or write Sergeant's, Dept. KD-7, Richmond, Va.).

# Sergeant's

DOG MEDICINES



## ELLENBERT FARM KENNELS

### DACHSHUNDE AT STUD

Ch. Feri Flottenberg  
Red

Ch. Heini Flottenberg  
Black and Tan

Ch. Hanko Flottenberg  
Black and Tan

Ch. Heimo Flottenberg  
Black and Tan

MR. and MRS. HERBERT BERTRAND  
OWNERS

R.F.D. 1 Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. Stamford 4-3475



HAVE YOUR DOG TRAINED  
OR  
BUY A TRAINED DOG

Protection-Companionship-Field  
All training personally supervised by  
Melvin W. Weber, Instructor with Berlin  
Police Department  
Trained Team for Sale—Huge Boarded  
Write for information

**WEBER'S TRAINING SCHOOL**  
Pompano, N. J. On State Highway  
Tel. Pompano 4-22 U.S. No. 1 and 26



## GREAT DANE

### MONARCH OF ROCKLEIGH

by Steinbacher Billy Burke  
ex Modetts Gretchen

23 months old  
Golden faun, black mask

Mr. Douglas Hertz, who closed his kennel in 1930, has reopened his kennel for breeding and showing. To celebrate this event the above dog is offered to the first buyer at the extremely low price of \$250. on a fortnight's approval.

**DOUGLAS HERTZ**

ROCKLEIGH

P. O. Address: R. F. D., WESTWOOD, N. Y.  
Telephone Closter 800

NEW YORK

## GLENAIRLIE KENNELS

(Reg.)

### LABRADOR RETRIEVERS

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Garlock

Barrington, Illinois

### IRISH SETTERS



Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II

A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock now available. Eight champions at stud

**WAMSUTTA KENNELS**

Warren K. Read, Jr., owner  
Sloum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass

### COCKER SPANIELS



The Big, Well-boned, Sturdy Type at Reasonable Prices.

**GREAT OAK KENNELS**

P. O. Box 125  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

FAMOUS  
PINE OIL-DIP  
Keeps Dogs Happy,  
Healthy, Comfortable

# DIXIE DOG DYP

MAKES DOG WASHING  
LOTS EASIER FOR YOU

DOES AWAY WITH MESSY  
SOAP AND LATHERING

Cleans, kills fleas, brightens coat, tones skin and banishes doggy odors in one quick, easy operation. Indorsed by prominent kennels and owners. Quart makes 50 quarts dip solution which can be saved for repeated use. Order Dixie Dog-Dyo Today!

Pints 60c; Quarts \$1; Gallons \$2.50  
Sent postpaid anywhere in U. S. A.

— WRITE —

Georgia Pine Turpentine Co.  
Division H Fayetteville, North Carolina

### LABRADOR RETRIEVER AT STUD

F. T. CH. NIGGER OF BARRINGTON

Winner of Field & Stream  
Perpetual Challenge Cup for 1938

### TOP HILL KENNELS

P. O. Box 496

Lake Forest

Illinois

### Ledglands' Kennels

Chow Chows  
Labrador Retrievers  
Champions at Stud

Puppies & Crown Stock  
Occasionally for Sale

Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff

Owners

Manager—ERNEST WELLS  
Phone, Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

### Colemeadow Kennels

Morris Avenue

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Phone B. M. 3-72

Sealyham  
Terriers

Chow Chows

Scottish  
Terriers



### IRISH TERRIERS

Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.  
LEONARD W. GOSS  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio  
(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)



### The Great Pyrenees

The ideal dog for American Country Homes

Affectionate, intelligent companions for children

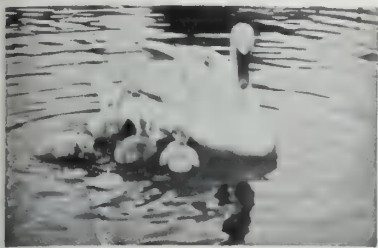
Puppies of distinction for sale from the largest and oldest kennels of the breed in America.

**BASQUAERIE KENNELS, Reg.**

Mr. & Mrs. Francis V. Crane, Owners  
124 South Street, NEEDHAM, MASS.  
Tel. NEEDHAM 0080



**Swans, Peacocks, Wild Ducks & Geese, Rare Pheasants, Guineas, Wild Turkeys, Cranes, Bantams, Pigeons**



The largest and most complete collection in America. Free price list with attractive prices.

**SUNNYFIELDS FARMS**  
Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.

## SEVILLE

Also known as Peacock Farm, possessing the largest known peafowl collection, every species and color variation, offers for sale

**GREEN JAVA  
BLUE INDIAN  
AND  
WHITE PEAFOWL**

The Blue Indian peafowl are particularly strong; hatched and raised wild on an orange grove and jungle range of 200 acres. Write for particulars.

**Box 66**  
**Clearwater, Florida**

## RINGNECK PHEASANTS

12 weeks old for  
September delivery



### MALLARD DUCKS

10 weeks old  
ready for delivery

**INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM**  
Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.  
TEL. NEWTOWN 340

## PORTO TRAILERS



Made in sizes  
for 2, 3, 6 horses

For complete catalog with illustrations write

**H. E. Plimpton Mfg. Co., Inc.**  
Box 346  
WALPOLE MASSACHUSETTS

## OBEDIENCE

(Continued from page 32)



Cocker spaniels are very popular at obedience tests

it to your dog. His first lessons should be given in your home away from all distractions.

**O**BEDIENCE tests were started in this country by Mrs. Whitehouse Walker and we owe a debt to her, as the sole initiator.

Although trials and tests of various kinds for dogs have been held in England during time beyond memory, each was usually confined to the breed of dog particularly adapted to the purpose—it was not until about eight years ago that tests were instituted for all combined breeds.

Articles appearing in English dog publications upon these newly instituted obedience tests attracted the attention of Mrs. Walker to the extent of convincing her that they would be beneficial to all breeds and of immense interest to fanciers in the United States. So, gathering a coterie of friends, she succeeded in interesting them in the possibilities of the project and they decided to hold some experimental tests. The first of these took place on the estate of Henry J. Whitehouse near Mt. Kisco, N. Y., in 1933, with only five entries. It was followed by a few more until the idea gradually gained ground.

Then, realizing that in order properly to promote the project and convince the public of its merits the subject had to be thoroughly understood, Mrs. Walker sailed for England in 1934 determined to gain all possible information regarding this phase of the dog game at its fount.

Upon her return, she succeeded in introducing an obedience test in connection with the North Westchester Kennel Club show at Mt. Kisco in June, 1934. The Somerset Hills Kennel Club followed suit with another at its fixture at Far Hills in September and still another was held at Mr. Whitehouse's place in October of the same year. Between June and

November, 1935, six tests were staged in connection with all-breed shows.

In December of that year six persons convened and decided to form a training class to meet once a week at the Bedford Hills, N. Y., Community House, under the direction of Mrs. Walker. And by the end of March, 1936, this training class had grown from the original six to 23 members. It was then decided to form the Obedience Test Club.

The constant and concentrated efforts of this original group of pioneers in the training of dogs for obedience, utility, general deportment, was crowned with success when the American Kennel Club accepted, subject to trial and changes before incorporation, the regulations and standard for obedience test trials.

Before the club was established, it became evident that some means had to be found of teaching owners how to work with their dogs. Thus the Bedford Hills Training Class was formed to become the first under the jurisdiction of the Obedience Test Club. There, under the guidance of Mrs. Walker, members met once a week for the privilege of working their dogs along with those of other members. Subsequently, other classes were established.

The tests in vogue at present-day dog shows are divided into three classes: the novice class, which carries the title C. D. (Companion Dog); the open class, which carries the title C. D. X. (Companion Dog Excellent) and the utility class which carries the title U. D. (Utility Dog). This classification is progressive, meaning that a dog must win a novice class title before entering an open class and an open class title before entering the utility class.

The open and utility classes are, in a manner of speaking, post-graduate courses and not imperative for the average daily life of a dog in association with his owner, family and friends. However, they furnish the final finish.

In closing, it should be said that all information and a booklet "Training Hints for Novices" can be obtained from the Obedience Test Club, Mrs. Whitehouse Walker, Secretary-Treasurer, Bedford Hills, N. Y. The aim of the O. T. C. is to work toward a better relationship between dog and master, to establish a companionship between them, possible only through a perfect understanding of each other. You may never intend to enter your dog in a show or in an obedience test but by belonging to the O. T. C. you are helping to further this worthwhile cause of better behaved dogs.

## WARD & ROME

63 East 57th Street, New York

Wooden Lamps  
Plated Linen Shades

Paper Lampshades  
Pastel colors, plain & decorated  
10 inch \$2.25 & up

Dressing-room Sets  
Clothes Hampers \$16.50 & up  
Waste Baskets \$12.00 & up

Painted Furniture  
Made to Order

## LINCRAFT FENCES



The LARGEST VARIETY of  
FENCES Available Anywhere!

Every type of fence for farm, estate and suburban home—a hundred and one decorative and useful rustic products to beautify your grounds—that's the LINCRAFT story. Two branch factories—Watervliet, N. Y. and Westerville, Ohio help to lower shipping costs.

Big LINCRAFT CATALOG—FREE

**NEW JERSEY FENCE CO.**  
3004 MITCHELL AVE., BURLINGTON, N. J.



**FREE**  
**to Horse Owners**  
**Just Mail Coupon**

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

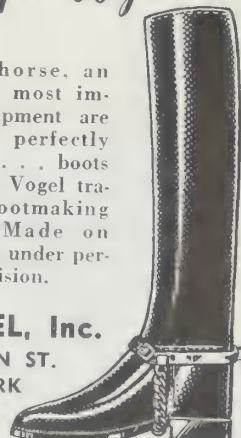
Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

*Bootmakers  
for 60 years*

After his horse, an equestrian's most important equipment are well-made, perfectly fitted boots . . . boots made in the Vogel tradition of bootmaking integrity. Made on premises and under personal supervision.

**E. VOGEL, Inc.**  
21 WARREN ST.  
NEW YORK



BARclay 7-4854



## The Proven Treatment



### for Coughs and Colds

Wherever you find horsemen gathered, a majority will say they use and endorse **Spoehn's Compound** for treatment of colds and coughs resulting from colds.

#### A Favorite for 14 Yrs.

Experienced breeders, trainers, shippers and drivers use this time proven treatment. Spoehn's Compound is a stimulating expectorant. It acts on the mucous membranes of the throat, nose and bronchial tubes... It makes breathing easy—hastens relief.

#### PREFERRED 3 TO 1

Recently 4,000 horse owners were asked to recommend a product for coughs and colds in horses. More than 11 times as many named SPOHN'S as all other brands or similar products combined. **FREE TRIAL OFFER**—If you have never used Spoehn's Compound we invite you to try it at our expense. Send for FREE trial bottle. Regular sizes obtainable at drug stores.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND.

## SPOHN'S Compound

**EVERYTHING for Riding**

America's Largest Riding Shop "IS SHOWING" an unusual selection of Togs and Accessories.

BOOTS	.....	5.95
English Boots	.....	12.50 to 24
BREECHES	.....	2.95
Saddle-Bilt	.....	4.75
COATS	.....	8.45
Harris Tweeds	.....	14.75 to 35
SADDLES	.....	new & used

Riding Needs Exclusively

**KAUFFMAN**  
141 E. 24 ST.  
N. Y.

## Don't PULL HAIR FROM NOSE!

May cause fatal infection

### use KLIPETTE

NEW INVENTION

You can cause serious infection as a result of pulling hair from nose. Use of scissors is also dangerous and impractical. No better way to remove hair from nose and ears than with KLIPETTE. Smooth, gentle, safe and efficient. Rounded points cannot cut or prick skin.



So simple! Just turn the end. Surplus hair comes out easily, gently. never pulls.

Guaranteed to Satisfy or Money Back

Actual Size \$1.00  
Made from finest Surgical Steel, Chromium plated.

HOLLIS CO. 207 Market St., Newark, N. J. Dept. 169  
Enclosed is \$1.00 for KLIPETTE. If I am not entirely satisfied, I may return it and my \$1.00 will be refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## BLUEGRASS

(Continued from page 24)



Man o' War: his guest book proves that Mecca is in Kentucky

up all the money yourselves? I thought the track did it—out of the profits?"

"No, indeed," says Cy, "although the track adds a certain sum to it. But few tracks could afford to be handing out such purses. I mean, of course, the kind of tracks that operate on a non-profit basis—and really care something about the future of racing."

"That's news to me," says Pa. "I thought all track owners got rich."

"Some do," answers Cy, "there's no doubt. But the old, established ones operate without profit—or with some modified profit plan. That's why they're old and established. That's why it has been possible to keep this extremely fertile section we're in here in Kentucky exclusively horse country through good times and bad. Because it's no fly-by-night game. You can raise ordinary horses almost anywhere, but people wouldn't devote high-priced ground like this to the raising of them unless they were sure that there will always be a market for good horses. Tracks of the sort I mention make that market."

Pa scratched his head. "I thought you just grabbed all you could while the grabbing was good, but this, with all you've told, does look more like a well-planned, permanent industry."

"I don't know if it meets most people's idea of an industry," says Cy, "but it sure takes a lot of planning and has certainly been pretty permanent up till now."

ANOTHER car pulls up. And still another. All seekers after Samuel D. Riddle's "Big Red," yet all attracted by what is to them a strange sight: the yearling maneuvers.

The three carloads give the amiable Cy quite a gallery. They, like the Texans, ask questions, exhibit no little surprise at the

various activities. Few seem to have realized until now just how much detail there is to the raising and training of a race-horse.

"There's lots of horses back home," ventures one of the Texans, but I've never seen nothing like this. All kinds of horses but not race-horses."

"Oh, come!" chides Cy. "There are lots of race-horses being raised in Texas."

"Sure," laughs Pa, "in Texas—but that don't mean they're anywhere near us."

Cy agrees that Texas is sure enough a big place—in fact, he spent a good portion of the past winter there.

"Well, thanks, mister. Sure was nice of you to show us around. Hope that little red horse makes good."

"Come back any time," says Cy.

The visitors having departed, we venture the thought that Cy is pretty darn good-natured about answering so many "silly" questions and troubling to show complete strangers about his horse plant.

"Well," he answers, "you learn a lot from an experience of that sort. You'd be surprised how little the average person knows about the game. This sort of thing—a breeding farm, yearling-breaking—is a revelation to most of them."

"And this initiation into the mysteries of the turf—what does it get you, except headaches?"

"It's a good thing everyone doesn't consider it in that light. A good thing for the game, I mean. Why the chances are that Texas fellow—yes, and his family—might have been among those who voted racing out of that state, or made their state congressman do it, whichever way it was accomplished."

We, the city slicker, chuckle. "So horse breeder Cy White retaliates by giving Mr. Anti-Everything a nice, free lecture complete with living models."

"I am convinced," answers Cy, "that you can see, let us say, as far as your nose. Why do you think they voted—if vote they did—against racing?"

This one was easy for us.

"Because they think that everyone connected with the racing game is a sinner. Because they think that you, my father, his clients, the track owners and jockeys are all crooks, gangsters, gambling desperados who would stop at nothing to . . ."

"Exactly," interrupts Cy. "But no—not exactly. These visitors of ours do not think that. They thought it—until a few minutes ago. The chances are that they are much more favorably inclined to-

## LEXOL for LEATHER



Preserves leather luggage, saddlery, boots, sports gear, books, chairs, shoes, etc.

25c and \$1.00 at better stores or sent direct, prepaid

The Martin Dennis Co.  
863 Summer Avenue, Newark, N. J.

## SMOKY FIREPLACES

Made to Draw

Payment Conditional on Success

Technical Service for the correction of defective chimney conditions.

FREDERIC N. WHITLEY, Inc.

Engineers—Contractors—Consultants

171 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Let Your Horses Salt Themselves

It is the safe and convenient way. The horse alone can judge how much salt is needed. Too much or too little does not keep them in the best condition. Play safe by giving them

KEYSTONE COMPRESSED PURE SALT BRICKS

in the handy holder. Absolutely prevents your forgetting—just put one up where the horse can reach it. Made of refined dairy salt—no impurities. Economical, safe. Ask your dealer, or write for booklet—free.

BELMONT SALT BRICK CO.

1 Lent Avenue Le Roy, New York

## CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.

COLONIAL POST LAMP \$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified Paddocks, Kennels, Lawns, Driveways 10" x 10" x 20" YOU'LL BE SATISFIED

RAY HAZEN

5450 Arch Street  
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA



# Windsor Place

SINCE 1838

Featuring Registered Herford Cattle and the get of Stonewall King 872. Saddle.

**W. C. WINDSOR**

OWNER

BOONVILLE MISSOURI

SEND FOR **FREE** Catalog

**English Saddlery**  
90 pages of money-saving De Luxe values! English Saddlery and Correct Riding Clothes known from coast-to-coast for quality and value. Exclusive representatives for Meyers Bros. Riding Apparel. Write Dept. CL&HH-7 for FREE Catalog!

**De Luxe Saddlery Co.**

Importers

336 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland

## S & H MINERAL PACK

An External Antiphlogistic Absorbent for Relief of Pain, Bowed Tendons, Lame and Sore Muscles, Fever and other Unsound Leg Conditions. Used before Firing and Blistering, also as Leg Tightener.

**PAINLESS—SAFE—RESULTS**

10 lbs. \$3.50 prepaid on direct orders

**SUTTON-HUNGER INC.**

Sole Distributor

9821 Burgen Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

## HORSE TRAILER

For Sale

Two horse, four wheel "Ritter" Trailer in excellent condition.

**Tranquillity Farms**

ALLAMUCHY NEW JERSEY

## MORGAN PONIES

Registered and Half-bred.

The ideal mount for children. A few weanlings for Fall delivery.

Also choice Shetlands

Satisfaction guaranteed

**TORREYA PONY FARM**

R. D. 1. Clinton Corners, New York

## SAVE YOUR HORSES

Protect Them Against

**ENCEPHALOMYELITIS**

(Sleeping Sickness)

Why wait till your fine horses are stricken—till the damage is done! Build-up, tone-up and strengthen your horses' circulatory system. NOW against the attacks of this fatal disease—combat both the "east" and "west" types alike—And keep your animals in tip-top condition for races, shows, etc., by giving regular doses of that time-proven, effective, economical preparation.

**"Ziles" VETERINARY MEDICINE**

On the medicine shelf of all leading stables.

Ask your supply house or write direct for the one genuine horse remedy NOW.

**Giles Remedy Co.,** 1921 W. Van Buren St., CHICAGO

## C. A. K. OIL

For Quarter cracks, shelly and brittle hoofs contracted heels, and thrush has no equal. Should be in all stables where valuable horses are.

Sent prepaid upon receipt of price

\$5.00 in 1,500 mile zone,

out side \$5.50 per gallon.

**CHARLES A. KAUNE**

Montgomery New York

ward us after that visit. At least, some doubt has been raised in their minds. If they voted against us, they did so because of firmly implanted propaganda—some of it intentional, like that purveyed by professional politicians and self-anointed reformers with axes to grind—some of it accidental, like that absorbed from reading cheap fiction, which seldom deals with other than the seamy side of the game—or the ill-formed opinions of certain sports writers on the yellow journals. They're against us because they're uninformed. They don't know us."

"So," we tease, "Cy White is elected to the office of The Great Enlightener."

"No, not Cy White, but anybody who is in the business and is willing to be hospitable, patient with the sightseer. There are 40,000 of these visitors, that same tourist type, who visit Sam Riddle's big red horse every year. And if you don't believe it, Harrie Scott will let you count the signatures in the visitors' book. I'll venture that mighty few of them go away without a kindlier feeling toward racing."

"Only the other day," he continues, "a young fellow dropped in from a backwoods county of this very state, a state which you think is a strictly horse-loving state just because of this sixty mile strip they call the Bluegrass region. I'm originally from an outlying county myself, so I know this fellow wasn't the only one of his kind. After I'd shown him around a bit, he said, 'I didn't know it was anything like this. Do you know, mister, I've always voted against anything that came up in the way of horse-racing legislature? You can bet I won't vote No the next time something comes up that would be favorable to the sport. Say! I thought this was just a nasty, crooked game. I didn't know there was any more to it than just taking some poor horse out of the field and racing him—just like that—until he was all broken down and useless. I thought it was not only a crooked game, but cruelty to animals.'"

"Now that was an actual case," continues Cy, "and he was by no means the only one who ever put it to me in practically the same words. There are millions in this country who vote the same way, without the slightest conception of the true facts."

We apologize to Cy for having teased him about a worthy motive. But, we think aloud, there probably weren't many potential cash customers among these tourists.

"Not many," agrees Cy, "although a few do result from these visits. Nor can I tell you how good they are—as customers. But cash

customers are the track owner's worry, not mine. I daresay racing isn't half so much in need of increased patronage as it is of a little more good will at the polls. Don't forget, when you were a baby, a bigoted New York administration—good, old cosmopolitan New York, where the people are so broad-minded—kicked racing out of the state. And your Daddy had to take your Ma and you and Buddy, who was soon to be born, to Texas, California, Mexico, and Lord knows where not, traveling all over the country like homeless people to find places where racing was tolerated, so that you might be fed. And don't forget, either, that since those days racing has been on an in-again-out-again footing in all those same places."

**A**NOTHER car was pulling up on the pike. Cy's eleven-year-old, Henry Dulin White (*alias* Punkin), has caught the cue from his elders.

"Daddy, ten to one it's which way to Man o' War."

"No takers," laughs Cy.

Uncle Jerry, from force of habit, has opened the gate, but the car, after the usual question, moves on.

"Don't close it," we call to Uncle Jerry. Then, to Cy, "the sun's high now and Punkin and I have got to be about our business" (Punkin has acted as our assistant—and a very good one at that). "What's tomorrow's sermon?"

Cy laughs and changes the subject. "You know you've been here four weeks now, and, though he's only a stone's throw away, you haven't photographed . . ."

Punkin finishes his father's sentence with an Indian whoop. "Man o' Wo," he shrills gleefully and, leaping into the car, mimics " 'bout half-mile down road, tuh'n lef' an' foller yo nose an' de signs anothah half-mile."

As Uncle Jerry, grinning at the apt vocal caricature of himself, closes the gate on us, Cy shouts an afterthought.

"And don't forget to sign the guest book . . . Rube."



Green horse, green boy; they are starting together from scratch

## REGISTERED BELGIANS

STALLIONS—MARES—COLTS

Imported and American bred Sorrels and Roans

**AT STUD:** Reg. Imported Belgian Stallion

"BRILLANT DE COURTRAI"

Sorrel, Light Mane and Tail

**DIAMOND SLASH L STOCK FARM**

PITTSFIELD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

**SPLIT SECOND**  
**Stop Watch**  
FOR RACING  
\$39.50

Swiss SPLIT TIMER—fifth of a second, 30-minute register. Start, stop and fly-back from crown; side push for split-second hand. One year unconditional guarantee.

Catalogue Free

**A. ALSITZER, JEWELER**

48 WEST 48th STREET, NEW YORK

Phone: BRyant 9-2456

## NEW ERA LEG PAINT

MAKES AND KEEPS LEGS SOUND

The great race horse remedy for Tendon Troubles and soft bunches from knee or hock down to ankle. Used under cotton and bandage. Train or race while using.

**SEND NO MONEY**—One \$3 bottle postpaid on 30 days trial—Pay if satisfied, if not satisfied we agree to cancel charge

Prices: 6 ounces \$3, 12 ounces \$5, 32 ounces \$12.

NEW ERA PRODUCTS CO., Detroit, Mich.

460 Jefferson Ave. W.

FOR SALE

**TWO CHESTNUT SADDLE GELDINGS**

5 and 6 years, 15-2, Rex McDonald, Bourbon Chief breeding, broken and very well schooled.

Address **BOX 7**

**KESWICK VIRGINIA**

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN

**REGISTERED HACKNEY PONY**

Together with single and double harness. 4-wheeled basket phaeton.

Address—**CLIFFORD TRESIDDER**

Green Village, N. J. Telephone—Madison 6-0015

## PORTABLE, ROLL-UP "DANCE FLOOR MATS"

Maple hardwood—custom made to order—reasonably priced. Constructed in sections 9' x 12' to 12' x 15' to meet your particular requirements. Protects carpets & floors against costly damage. An ideal auxiliary dance floor suitable for many special occasions arising in your home, club, etc. Further information upon request.

**THE G. L. MORRIS CORPORATION**

1740 East 12th Street, Cleveland, Ohio

## AGRICULTURAL ENGINEER

Assoc. A.S.A.E., veteran A.E.F.

government employed, desires job in country. Experienced horses, hogs, mushrooms. Wife professional hairdresser. Both British born. Irreproachable honesty.

BOX 649

**COUNTRY LIFE—HORSE & HORSEMAN**

1270 Sixth Avenue New York City

**FREE**  
**to Horse Owners**  
Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" **WIESENFELD CO.**

Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.

Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



# COLTS & FILLIES

**W**ELCOME to all the new juniors!

We certainly are glad to have you join us, and we hope you'll have as much fun helping to run our page as we have had ever since we started in July, 1937.

This page belongs to all juniors up to 17 years old. Through this page, which is your page, you can know juniors all over the world. They write of adventures in China, South Africa, England, Hawaii, all over. And they write of the country fun they have here in the United States, about an exciting ride, a favorite pony, pet dogs and goats, anything they want to write about. They write of special problems that they've been finding out about, or that they want to discuss with other juniors.

This is the place to ask questions, too. If you have a question, write it in. Perhaps some other junior will know the answer. In any case we'll dig it up for you.

For the best letters that come to us (that is, the ones we print) we send a grand autographed Paul Brown drawing that you can frame and hang on your wall.

Now, since we have so many new interests besides horses, we'll have to take a new title for *Colts & Fillies*. Be thinking about it, and write in suggestions. It's your page, you know, and should be called what you want it called.

Next, we want to explain about *Pen Pals*. This is our correspondence club, and a lot of our juniors have found wonderful new friends

## Pen Pals

Jane Merrill, 14, Canada  
Mary B. Ryan, 22, Michigan  
Mable Owen, 17, Massachusetts  
Genevieve Gumbus, 13, N. Y.  
Ann Vernon, 13, Iowa  
Lorraine Meyers, 11, Indiana  
Marian Bradley, 19, Conn.  
Mary Kay Finn, 15, Michigan

through it. Just mention that you would like to be a member when you write and your name will go on the list. We forward all letters to the correct address.

And now about the story contest. Regular *Colts & Fillies* members will find the rules a little changed. This is to allow our new members time to enter. To make

sure that the prize is something all of you will want to have we plan to offer a pony or a dog. If the winner chooses a pony, we will get one to suit his or her age, weight, etc. If the winner chooses a dog, he or she may have any kind. Here are the rules: (a) the story may be about anything at all that you want to write about, (b) it must be approximately 500 words long, (c) mark it clearly with your name, address and age, (d) the contest will close October 30, winner announced in the December issue, prize to reach the winner at Christmas time.

How about it, regular members? Let's welcome the new juniors warmly, and let's keep on hearing from you. We're still intensely interested in your horses and ponies. The only change for us is in the fact that now we are interested in dogs and boats and gardens and birds and all kinds of things as well as horses. We'll have great fun.

Address *Colts & Fillies*, COUNTRY LIFE AND HORSE & HORSEMAN, 1270 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.

## Bufton



Anna Bockius and her brother in the sleigh, with Bufton pulling

My brother had a goat and his name is Bufton. We named him that because he had some buff in his tail. When he was a baby goat we trained him to pull a cart. This winter we had him pull a sleigh.

The first time I drove him he ran me into the gutter and upset the cart and me. After I got him out of the gutter he reared over backwards on me. After that I drove him around some more before I took him home.

I am inclosing a picture of my brother and me in the sleigh with Bufton pulling it.

ANNA BOCKIUS, aged 9

## Princess



Gordon Osler on Princess, which has won a lot of ribbons

My brother and I have been ardent readers of your magazine for nearly three years. The articles about polo and hunting are particularly interesting, as here in Manitoba we have neither.

About ten years ago, Dad bought my brother a five-year-old chestnut mare, called Princess. She is just 14.2, and goes under the pony class. In spite of her size, Princess had all the characteristics of a larger horse. When there were more good horses in Winnipeg, we used to jump her in all the big jumping classes and strange as it seems, there were very few times when she did not finish in the first three.

However, it was in the pony classes (14.2 and under) that she used to shine. She was almost unbeatable for about four years, and then she had a year or two when she was not so successful. However, last year at the Manitoba Winter Fair, she had three firsts, a championship, and a fourth in the pairs. This was out of five classes.

This year, she was not going as well, but she still got a first and two seconds. It may sound queer to people living in places where polo is played, but Princess has won several polo pony classes. She is very quick and handy, and by her performances has generally offset her size. Of course, she is by no means a good polo pony of the type used today, but had she been shown in the days when small horses were used, she would probably have been a good one.

This year, we had two large show cases made to keep her ribbons in. There are about 25 firsts, 23 seconds, 12 thirds and some fourths and fifths. If these ribbons are arranged properly in the cases, they are very pretty.

GORDON OSLER, aged 16

## STORY CONTEST

Mary Martha is a very small donkey, with no particular morals and a great deal of charm. Her chief vices are biting, stubbornness, curiosity and eating flowers. Curiously enough, she only kicks occasionally.

In the late fall and winter, she can wander wherever she likes on the place, but in the summer she is forbidden to enter the garden. I will be sitting on the porch, reading, and suddenly, out of the corner of my eye, I see Martha tripping towards the garden with the most innocent expression on her face, and her ears cocked very far forward. But there is a wicked gleam in her eye. I leap up and run towards the steps that lead into the garden, but Martha is there before me. She canters gently down the garden path, turning her head triumphantly from side to side. I run after her, shouting and waving my arms desperately. She cuts across a flower bed, and snatches at a rosebud on the way. She pauses a moment to chew it. I catch up to her and grab her by the tail. She plunges, but I hang on. She gives a very little kick. I reach over and grab her halter. She reaches down very quickly and tries to bite my legs. I get them out of the way just in time. I start to lead her back to the pasture. She bites me most of the way down, with the most humorously ferocious expression on her face.

But suddenly she decides to make a desperate bid for freedom. She is off like an arrow. I am dragged for a few yards, then let go and go down bump! in the gravel. I rise, rather bloody, and muttering curses under my breath. By this time Martha is in the opposite side of the garden, and I shall have to spend most of a roasting afternoon catching her.

Martha is abnormally fond of cigarettes. One evening, when we went in to dinner, we decided to take a great chance and leave Martha alone in the front lawn. Mother left her bag on the porch. When we came out after dinner, we found Martha standing very impertinently in the middle of the porch, chewing something. A package of cigarettes was torn open, and 18 cigarettes were gone. I immediately conducted a rather thirsty Martha back to her pasture, in disgrace.

PAULINA LONGWORTH, aged 14.



# COUNTRY LIFE

COUNTRY FOR CITY FOLKS · WHERE ARE THE HORSES · IN FAVOR OF AIRPLANES · MODEL FARM

## HORSE & HORSEMAN

COUNTRY LIFE IN FRANCE · HORSEMANSHIP · THE SPORTSWOMAN · AUGUST, 1939 · FIFTY CENTS



AUGUST 1939 50¢



# OLD CROW



There is in Old Crow a quality of excellence that appeals to generation after generation of people who demand the best.

**BOTTLED-IN-BOND**

*Rye or Bourbon*



**A TRULY GREAT  
NAME AMONG  
AMERICANS  
GREAT**

YOUR G

*Spring House, near Louisville, is Old Crow Distillery, where our  
maize whiskey is distilled by James C. Crow & Co. in 1850.*

100 Proof

Copyright 1939 • National Stillers of



# WILLIAM ALBERT ROBINSON *Shipbuilding*

WITH  
HOWARD I. CHAPELLE

W. A. ROBINSON, INC.  
IPSWICH, MASSACHUSETTS



## SWIFT

A Topsail Schooner  
based on the Baltimore Clippers

70'5" x 59'4" x 18'3" x 9'

In 1937 this company was formed to revive the qualities of early American sailing craft. The racing machine virus had even infected cruising yachts. Here in New England was the dying remnant of real shipbuilding skill. It was our dream to perpetuate the knowledge before too late by building cruising yachts based on tried and proven principles that once made American vessels supreme.

We brought together probably the only group of shipwrights in America capable of building and rigging vessels of this type. During the past year we built the SWIFT, now on view in our basin.

The sketches show the character and spaciousness possible in these craft. The history of sail proves their ability and speed.

If you are interested in owning or chartering a vessel of this type, we would like to have you consult us.



DECK VIEW FROM FORETOP



GREAT CABIN LOOKING AFT



DINING SALOON AND STUDY  
LOOKING AFT



OWNERS STATEROOM, SHOWING  
SWINGING DOUBLE BED



# COUNTRY LIFE

FOUNDED IN 1899

Comprising COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA • POLO  
THE SPORTSMAN • HORSE & HORSEMAN

PETER VISCHER, Editor and Publisher

VOL. LXXVI

AUGUST, 1939

No. 4

Two Magazines in One		Cover
Calendar		6
Letters		13
There Is Room to Breathe In Connecticut		Frontispiece
A Place in the Country	RAYMOND S. DECK	15
Accent on Contour		17
Where are the Horses?	MURRAY TYNAN	19
Arthur Byron Hancock	J. A. ESTES	21
Country Life in France	CLARITA DE FORCEVILLE	22
Back to the Farm by Air	ALDEN HATCH	24
Dangerous Polo	PETER VISCHER	26
Sportsman's Diary		27
Early American	STERLING LARRABEE, M.F.H.	31
Goshen	EVAN SHIPMAN	33
Beaufort in America	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.	34
Horse of the Month: Captivation		36
Horsemanship	E. ENGEL	37
Sportswoman		40
Cellar & Pantry	CROSBY GAIGE	44
Gardens	DOROTHY NICHOLAS	48
Guns & Game	COL. H. P. SHELDON	52
Horse Events		54
Livestock	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.	62
Kennel & Bench	VINTON P. BREESE	64
Colts & Fillies		70

## IN THE NEXT ISSUE

State Fair, by Phil Stong  
The Racing Season, by Murray Tynan  
In Favor of Pheasants, by Robeson Bailey  
The Beauty of Ironwork  
The Foxhunting Parson, by Holmes Alexander  
A Study of Stamina, by John Hervey  
Horses, The Sportswoman, Guns & Game, Cellar & Pantry, Gardens

### Board of Directors

AUGUST A. BUSCH, JR.	HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE, Chairman	ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT
WALTER CHALAIRE	ENOS W. CURTIS	PETER VISCHER
WILLIAM H. CORDELL	A. CHARLES SCHWARTZ	JOHN HAT WHITNEY

### Advisory Council

PAUL BROWN	DEVEREUX MILBURN, Chairman	J. E. MADDEN, JR.
WILLIAM DU PONT, JR., M.F.H.	W. AVERELL HARRIMAN	PAUL MELLON
J. M. ELIZALDE	THOMAS RITCHCOCK, JR.	HARRY T. PETERS, M.F.H.
VICTOR EMANUEL	C. S. HOWARD	LOUIS E. STODDARD
JULIUS FLEISCHMANN, M.F.H.	ROBERT F. KELLEY	R. E. STRAWBRIDGE, JR.
E. T. GERRY	SEYMOUR H. KNOX	MARION DU PONT SCOTT, M.F.H.
	JOHN R. MACOMBER	

### Counsel

SCANDRETT, TUTTLE & CHALAIRE

Published Monthly by POLO MAGAZINE, INC., ERIE AVENUE, F TO G STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editorial Offices: 1270 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

COUNTRY LIFE is obtainable in the United States and Canada, and all other countries in the Pan-American Postal Union, at the following rates: \$5 for one year, \$8 for two years. For postage to all other countries, \$2 additional.

Publication office, Erie Avenue, F to G Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered as second-class mail matter at Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa., under act of March 3, 1879.

Change of Address: Subscribers are requested to send notice of change of address five weeks before they are to take effect. Failure to send such notice will result in an incorrect forwarding of the next copy and delay in its receipt. Old and new addresses must be given. Please report all changes direct to us.

### ADVERTISING OFFICES

New York: 1270 Sixth Avenue.  
Chicago: Archer A. King, Inc., 410 North Michigan Avenue.  
Boston: 248 Boylston Street.  
St. Louis: A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive Street.  
San Francisco: Henry Building.  
San Francisco, Cal.: W. F. Coleman, 485 California Street.  
Los Angeles: 514 West Sixth Street.

COUNTRY LIFE is printed in the United States of America, copyright, 1939, in the United States and Great Britain by Polo Magazine, Inc. All rights reserved.



*Burned—  
beyond  
recognition*

A LIGHTNING stroke, then fire in the night, and no help near. It's too late for lightning protection then!

Such things do happen, and alarmingly often. Don't let them happen to you. Lightning causes a large proportion of the fires in suburbs and country, and your family needs the security that a Hazard lightning protective installation can give.



*All  
that  
you  
Love*

can be held safe against lightning's very real perils, with lightning protection which is reasonable in cost, rapid in installation and guaranteed for permanence. Now, while you're thinking of their safety, mail the coupon below.

## HAZARD PROTECTION SYSTEMS

Designers • Engineers • Installers

Endorsed by architects, engineers and underwriters

11 West 42nd Street Lincoln-Liberty Bldg.  
New York City Philadelphia, Pa.

### Mail Coupon Today

Hazard Protection Systems, Dept. C  
Lincoln-Liberty Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Send free book "Your Family Safe at Home" and rates on Hazard Protection for:

Residence Estate Buildings  
Farm Buildings Trees

Name .....

Address .....



## THE VETERINARY HANDBOOK

and to some extent it is a compendium, this complete catalog of General Electric x-ray and electro medical apparatus, just published and now available to your veterinarian.

Certainly it is a mine of information telling where and when x-ray, deep heat, and ultraviolet are used advantageously in diagnosis and treatment of disorders of both large and small animals.

In every modern stable and kennel there is a place for today's scientific medical equipment to make diagnosis simpler and more accurate, treatment more effective. Comprehensive periodic x-ray examination, for example, might determine in advance undetected injuries to a valuable animal; electrically induced heat might aid in repairing conditions where older and less efficient methods such as firing and blistering might fail; ultraviolet is known to have beneficial powers in bringing young stock to healthy adult life.

Have your veterinarian write for a copy of the G-E Veterinary Catalog; you'll be surprised and deeply interested in the extent of the General Electric line of equipment and accessories for veterinary use.

Address Department G-38

**GENERAL ELECTRIC**  
**X-RAY CORPORATION**

2012 JACKSON BLVD. CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.



★ ★ ★  
**HENNESSY**  
COGNAC BRANDY

★ quality  
★ bouquet  
★ clean taste



84 PROOF

**H**ennessy-and-soda . . . a winner on land or sea! For the combination of Three-Star Hennessy with soda makes a refreshing highball of rare goodness. Indeed, the quality, bouquet and "clean" taste of Three-Star Hennessy enhance the flavour of *any* mixed drink calling for brandy. Try Hennessy-and-soda.

Distilled and bottled at Cognac, France. JAS. HENNESSY & CO., Established 1765. . . SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY • IMPORTERS SINCE 1794



# CALENDAR



## Modern Reproductions

In a notable collection of modern reproductions in silver, Mr. Guille is now exhibiting a group of fine examples emphasizing great accuracy of detail and faultless workmanship. The illustration shows a very fine copy of a James II Porringer and Cover upon which is executed an intricate design in the Chinese taste. A wide variety of moderately priced decorative and utilitarian pieces awaits your inspection.

**PETER GUILLE**  
LIMITED

*Old English Silver*  
and  
*Modern Reproductions*

PETER GUILLE, PRES., formerl<sup>r</sup> of CRICHTON & CO., LTD

INTERNATIONAL BUILDING • ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

### RACING

To Aug. 5 HAMILTON, Ont.  
To Aug. 12 ROCKINGHAM PARK, Salem, N. H.  
Aug. 2-Sept. 24 DEL MAR, San Diego, Cal.  
Aug. 5-12 HAMILTON, Ont.  
Aug. 5-Sept. 4 DADE PARK, Henderson, Ky.  
Aug. 8-19 CUMBERLAND PARK, Md.  
Aug. 12-19 EDMONTON, Winnipeg, Man.  
Aug. 14-Sept. 16 NARRAGANSETT PARK, Pawtucket, R. I.  
Aug. 19-26 BRIGHOUSE PARK, Vancouver, B. C.  
Aug. 19-Sept. 4 STAMFORD PARK, Niagara Falls, Ont.  
Aug. 28-Sept. 4 HASTINGS PARK, Vancouver, B. C.

### HORSE SHOWS

Aug. 1 BLOWING ROCK, N. C.  
Aug. 4 & 6 SAGAMORE, Bolton Landing, Lake George, N. Y.  
Aug. 5 SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., N. Y.  
Aug. 6 PITTSBURGH, Cal.  
Aug. 10 HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.  
Aug. 10 & 11 BATH COUNTY, Hot Springs, Va.  
Aug. 11-13 LAKE PLACID, N. Y.  
Aug. 11-13 SCRANTON, Pa.  
Aug. 12 LITCHFIELD, Conn.  
Aug. 12 RIDING CLUB OF EAST HAMPTON, L. I., N. Y.  
Aug. 16-19 NORTHVILLE, Mich.  
Aug. 17-19 CLARK COUNTY HORSE AND COLT, Berryville, Pa.  
Aug. 16-18 POCONO MOUNTAINS, Mt. Pocono, Pa.  
Aug. 17-20 NORTH SHORE, Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.  
Aug. 21-26 MISSOURI STATE FAIR, Sedalia, Mo.  
Aug. 23-25 COHASSET, Mass.  
Aug. 26 KESWICK HUNT CLUB, Keswick, Va.  
Aug. 26 LAKEVILLE, Conn.  
Aug. 28-Sept. 1 OHIO STATE FAIR, Columbus, Ohio.  
Aug. 29-31 RHINEBECK DUTCHESS COUNTY, Springbrook Park, N. Y.  
Aug. 31-Sept. 2 HARFORD COUNTY FAIR, Bel Air, Md.

### HUNT RACE MEETINGS

Aug. 27 EL PASO COUNTY HOUNDS, Colorado Springs, Colo.

### TROTTING

Aug. 7-12 GOSHEN, N. Y. (Mile Track).  
Aug. 9 HAMBLETONIAN STAKE, Goshen, N. Y.  
Aug. 14-19 SPRINGFIELD, Ill.  
Aug. 28-Sept. 2 SYRACUSE, N. Y.

### POLO

To Aug. 1 MEADOWBROOK CLUB SPRING CHAMPIONSHIPS, Westbury, L. I.  
June 4-Oct. 11 EASTERN LEAGUE: League or exhibition games every Sunday, 3:30 P. M. at the following clubs: BETHPAGE POLO CLUB, Farmingdale, L. I.; BLIND BROOK TURF & POLO CLUB, Port Chester, N. Y.; BOSTWICK FIELD CLUB, Old Westbury, L. I.; BURNT MILLS POLO CLUB, Bedminster, N. J.; FORT HAMILTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.; GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, New York, N. Y.; MONMOUTH COUNTY COUNTRY CLUB, Eatontown, N. J.; PEGASUS CLUB, Rockleigh, N. J.; RAMAPO VALLEY POLO CLUB, Tallman's, N. Y.; RUMSON COUNTRY CLUB, Rumson, N. J.; SANDS POINT CLUB, Port Washington, L. I.; SHREWSBURY POLO CLUB, Shrewsbury, N. J.  
August. HIGH GOAL TEST MATCHES FOR NATIONAL OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays, Meadowbrook Club and Sands Point Club.  
Aug. 6-13 NORTHEAST CIRCUIT INTRA CIRCUIT TOURNAMENT, Burnt Mills Polo Club, Bedminster, N. J.  
Aug. 20-Sept. 4 NATIONAL INTER CIRCUIT AND 12 GOAL CHAMPIONSHIPS, Oak Brook Polo Club, Hinsdale, Ill.

### DOG SHOWS

Aug. 5 LACKAWANNA KENNEL CLUB, Skytop, Pa.  
Aug. 5 SALINAS KENNEL CLUB, Salinas, Cal.  
Aug. 6 DEL MONTE KENNEL CLUB, Del Monte, Cal.  
Aug. 12 RHODE ISLAND KENNEL CLUB, Portsmouth, R. I.  
Aug. 12 BUTLER COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Butler, Pa.  
Aug. 12 & 13 MALIBU KENNEL CLUB, Malibu Beach, Cal.  
Aug. 13 LORAIN COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Lorain, Ohio.  
Aug. 16 TONAWANDA VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Batavia, N. Y.  
Aug. 18 LAKE PLACID KENNEL CLUB, Lake Placid, N. Y.  
Aug. 19 MOHAWK VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Lake George, N. Y.  
Aug. 19 & 20 ILLINOIS STATE FAIR KENNEL CLUB, Springfield, Ill.  
Aug. 20 WILDWOOD KENNEL CLUB, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.  
Aug. 23 ALLEGANY COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, Angelicia, N. Y.  
Aug. 24 MOUNT DESERT KENNEL CLUB, Bar Harbor, Me.  
Aug. 26 NORTH SHORE KENNEL CLUB, Hamilton, Mass.  
Aug. 26 STATE FAIR KENNEL CLUB, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Aug. 26 & 27 SAN JOAQUIN KENNEL CLUB, Stockton, Cal.  
Aug. 27 CHAGRIN VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Gate Mills, Ohio.  
Aug. 27 WISCONSIN KENNEL CLUB, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Aug. 27 WORCESTER COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Worcester, Mass.

### FIELD TRIALS (POINTER & SETTER)

Aug. 27 SASKATCHEWAN FIELD TRIAL ASS'N., Moose Jaw, Sask.  
Aug. 28 MANITOBA FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Melita, Man.

### FLOWER SHOWS

Aug. 9 GARDEN CLUB AND JUNIOR GARDEN CLUB, Topsham, Me.  
Aug. 10 WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
Aug. 15 AROOSTOOK REGIONAL SHOW, Houlton, Maine.  
Aug. 16 GARDEN CLUB OF BRYANT POND, Maine.  
Aug. 16 & 17 NEW ENGLAND GLADIOLUS SOCIETY, Boston, Mass.  
Aug. 17 WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.  
Aug. 18 RANGELEY LAKES GARDEN CLUB, Rangeley, Maine.  
Aug. 23 NORTH ADAMS GARDEN CLUB, North Adams, Mass.  
Aug. 23 HARPSWELL GARDEN CLUB, Harpswell, Maine.  
Aug. 24 & 25 MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Boston, Mass.  
Aug. 24 WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass.



*From*  
**THE ETUDE**

"The instrument simulates the piano, the harpsichord, the guitar, the banjo, the steel guitar, the organ, horns, reeds and strings. It also has instrumental timbres, which are distinctly new. Its possibilities are so great that it is very hard to estimate them. It should be very exciting to all who have acquired a keyboard technic, as it is a revelation which may lead to almost revolutionary opportunities for the piano teacher and the organist."

*From*  
**Newsweek**

"Many musicians once scoffed at the radio and phonograph as 'too mechanical.' But forward-looking musicians say the Novachord has a three-fold importance: (1) it imitates with considerable success numerous instruments; (2) it opens a door on an enormous field of novel coloring; (3) it familiarizes music lovers with the purely electric production of tone that more and more, judging by present portents, will constitute the music making of the future."

*From*  
**Esquire**

"They may have laughed when you stepped to the instrument, but when you started to play, they cheered. Because if you learned to play a piano, you can improvise to your heart's content on this . . . work a little hurdy gurdy effect into a bit of Haydn; turn out a sentimental Aloha via the Hawaiian steel guitar; put a little marimba into Martha, or, with a blurt of bassoon, turn your Bach into a flat foot fugue. This versatile invention

*In the opinion of the*  
**PIANO TRADE Magazine**

"the Novachord is unique in one respect which may have a profound influence upon its sale. From no other instrument is it so easy for a novice to get acceptable musical performance. For instance, by turning on the violin tone, John Doe, who cannot play anything on anything, can produce acceptable music by playing a melody one note at a time. If that feature does not lead a host of John Does to the Novachord,



*Announcing  
a brand new  
musical  
instrument  
for the home*

and to music, this writer is all wrong as to his ideas of the fun in playing a musical instrument. . . . The Novachord is neither an organ nor a piano. That it is fascinating to musicians has already been demonstrated; that it will fascinate those who do not play, but would like to, is apparent from its nature."

**The HAMMOND NOVACHORD**

*These editorial comments will give you  
an idea of how much it could increase  
your enjoyment of music.*

*From the*  
**MUSICIAN**

is already making its appearance in smart hotels and nightclubs, they tell us, as well as being the life of the party in our better homes."

*From*  
**The SPUR**

"We, however, are living in a labor-saving age, and, at this very moment, if you can play the piano, you can also, whether you know it or not, tear off a piece for a Hawaiian guitar, cello, violin, horn, (French or English), harpsichord, clavichord, etc., *ad infinitum* (or at least *ad*), most of the known orchestral instruments. Such genius will be effected not through your own hyper-dexterity but by virtue of the Novachord, which is a recent development of the Hammond Instrument Company, who are best known for their manufacture of organs."

"The public lost no time in putting the seal of popular approval upon the Hammond Organ. Six thousand of them have been sold—and THE MUSICIAN'S was not only the first, but it was the ONLY voice that predicted the measure of success that has materialized—far in excess of the expectations of the inventor, himself.

"The Novachord principle is just as surely going to be embodied in the home instrument of the future."

**OUTSIDE NEW YORK**

Hammond Instrument Company  
2903 N. Western Avenue, Chicago  
(In Canada, address Northern Electric Co., Ltd., Montreal)

*Please tell me where I can see and hear the Novachord.*

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

State..... (8)

**IN NEW YORK**

**SEE AND HEAR THE NOVACHORD AT**

**HAMMOND ORGAN STUDIOS**

**50 West 57th Street  
Telephone Circle 6-2290**




# Carrying



With a formal salute and an informal "Carry on," a senior officer gives over his "watch" to another senior officer — aboard the Laconia. A junior officer, two quartermasters and two deck boys take over at the same time... besides the Captain, whose watch never ends.

**THE BRITISH TRADITION DISTINGUISHES**





*On.*

• INTO THE **100**TH YEAR OF  
**CUNARD WHITE STAR SERVICE**

CASUALLY the phrase is used, as an officer gives over his "watch" on the bridge... *carry on!* Yet by these words he entrusts not only the orders on the log, but a vast unwritten code. Thus was the first "watch" relieved aboard the Cunarder *Britannia*... when she sailed from England July 4, 1840, on her maiden voyage. And thus, in the hundredth year of Cunard White Star, are the British traditions of seamanship and service carried on... ever higher and stronger. It is this background which distinguishes the *Mauretania* far more than her gleaming newness... which will enhance the 85,000-ton *Queen Elizabeth*, next April, far beyond her expected supremacy in size. It is this century of "knowing how" which will make your voyage more serenely happy, in any of eighteen great "Ships of the Line".

**A COMPLETE SERVICE TO ALL EUROPE**

Express to Cherbourg and Southampton by the World's Fastest Liner *Queen Mary*, and the *Aquitania*. Direct from New York to Ireland, England and France by the World's Newest Liner *Mauretania*, the *Georgic* and *Britannic*. Low-Cost Luxury Liners *Scythia*, *Samaria*, *Laconia*, *Carinthia* and *Franconia*... weekly from New York via Boston to Ireland and England. Also twice weekly service by eight popular liners from Montreal via Quebec.

**SPECIAL EXCURSION RATES**

...on sailings between August 7th and October 15th in Tourist and Third Classes... permitting stopovers up to 28 full days in Europe.

**ROUND TRIP AS LOW AS \$184 TOURIST, \$140.50 THIRD CLASS**

Also *Sea-Breeze Cruises*... *Lancastria* to Nassau every Saturday to Dec. 16... 6 days, \$55 up. Others in Aug., Sept. - 4 to 13 days, from \$45... to Quebec, Saguenay, Gaspé, Nova Scotia, Bermuda or Nassau. Apply to your local agent or 25 Broadway, 638 Fifth Avenue, New York.

**CUNARD WHITE STAR**





**D**ON'T let the apartment problem cloud your skies—mar your enjoyment! Select your apartment now—and have the satisfaction of knowing you won't have to face that dreadful last-minute hurry and bustle in the fall. But wait!

You don't have to give up precious hours of *your* time to settle the problem now. Let one of our experienced brokers comb the city to help you find just the right apartment for *your* requirements.

We particularly recommend the following distinguished buildings from our unusually comprehensive list:

**730 PARK AVENUE**

11, 12, 13 and 15 Rooms

**791 PARK AVENUE**

8, 11 and 12 Rooms

**911 PARK AVENUE**

10 and 12 Rooms

**1088 PARK AVENUE**

4, 6, 8 and 9 Rooms

**22 EAST 36th STREET**

4 Rooms

**17 EAST 84th STREET**

6 and 7 Rooms

14 EAST 47TH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY



TELEPHONE:  
WICKERSHAM 2-5500

**SMART APARTMENT HOTEL**

Park Avenue, at 56th Street, is a fitting location for your residence, and the Drake's suites are perfectly in keeping with this setting. Unusually well arranged, they contain large airy rooms and closets noteworthy for their extravagant size.

The Drake is an outstanding apartment hotel. It offers the services of a large metropolitan hotel yet retains an atmosphere of quiet refinement that one would expect only in a fine private residence.

Yearly Lease  
Furnished or Unfurnished  
Transient or Seasonal  
Immediate or Fall  
Occupancy

THE  
**DRAKE**  
440 PARK AVE.  
AT 56TH ST.

W. W. MYERS, Manager

MARYLAND



NEAR  
**HAVRE de GRACE, MARYLAND**  
CENTER OF  
HORSE COUNTRY

164 ACRES—Known as Greenspring Forest; outstanding stone residence (built 1856) surrounded by large trees, attractive lawn; in neighborhood of fine estates. Wide center hallway, all random flooring, 3 baths, hot water heat, guest cottage, farmer's house, large stock barn, many other buildings, all in fine repair. 70 acre pasture, several streams, some woodland, all in high state of cultivation. Convenient to Penna., B. & O. R. R. Route 1 and Route 40. Photos on request. Specially priced at \$340,000, including livestock, crops, machinery, etc.

For other farms, all sizes, see

**G. R. KOEFOED COMPANY**  
100 N. Eutaw Street Baltimore, Md.

Attractive  
**MARYLAND ESTATE**

Here is a country estate that will carry itself. Nice old stone house; modern dairy and horse barns. Bluegrass pastures, fertile soil in best part of Harford County. Can be bought as a going business.

**HYLAND P. STEWART, Jr.**  
516 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Md.

202 ACRES  
**LARGE STONE MANSION**

Two tenant houses, large barn, other outbuildings, \$25,000.00.

369 acres, improved with large brick dwelling, one mile water front North East River, \$22,500.00.

Numerous other properties in Harford and Cecil Counties, and Eastern Shore water fronts.

**SPENCER ■ TILLEY**  
Bel Air, Md.

MARYLAND

**MARYLAND EASTERN SHORE**

Send For Booklet  
"OLD HOMES ON DEEP RIVERS"  
**EASTERN SHORE ESTATES CO.**  
Queen Anne's County  
CENTREVILLE MARYLAND

**SOUTHERN MARYLAND WATERFRONTS**

A number of fine waterfront homes and farms, are offered, in and around Annapolis, Maryland, with frontage on Chesapeake Bay, Severn and South Rivers. Write us today.

**JULIAN BREWER & SON**  
Joseph D. Lazenby  
SCHOOL STREET ANNAPOLIS, MD.

**FOX HUNTERS**

Now is the time to decide with which pack you are going to hunt this season. We have many attractive places of all types for sale and a few for rent in the Green Spring and Harford hunting countries.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md

**RIVERFRONT ESTATE**

600-acre peninsula, 2 miles frontage St. George River, St. Mary's County, excellent anchorage; 9-room residence, modern conveniences; farm buildings; excellent neighborhood; good roads.

\$17,000  
\$5,000 cash, balance Federal Mortgage  
Request Maryland-Virginia Farm List  
**LEONARD SNIDER La Plata, Md.**

ARIZONA

**CATTLE RANCHES**

In the all-year-around  
section of Arizona

**ANDREW E. BALDWIN**  
COTTONWOOD ARIZONA



Combining convenience with charm and dignity—The Westbury attracts distinguished guests from everywhere.

Ideally located in the quiet East side residential section—adjacent to Central Park . . . shopping and theatrical centers.

Single, Double Rooms  
and Suites

Furnished or Unfurnished  
Serving Pantries

Monthly and Yearly leases

**TWO RESTAURANTS ■ POLO BAR**

THE  
*Westbury*

MADISON AVE. at 69th ST. NEW YORK

Director **KARL P. ABBOTT**  
Ross W. Thompson, Mgr.

ARIZONA



**-SANTA BARBARA-**

Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Girded Island-Guarded

Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

**H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE**  
(Established 1903)

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California

CONNECTICUT

**Stamford Shorefront**

Delightful small country place on Southfield Point

For sale at a tremendous reduction to settle an estate. Attractive English-type house with 6 master bedrooms, 4 baths, 5 servants' rooms, 2 baths; beautiful grounds, 400-foot waterfrontage, dock; all in perfect condition. Illustrated description on request. Price formerly \$79,000; now \$45,000. Brokers fully protected.

**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**  
65 Broad Street Stamford, Conn.  
Tel. 4-1111

Connecticut Real Estate

JOHN B. BENSON

Westport, Conn. Telephone, 5103

**GREENWICH, CONN.**

Furnished houses for the summer.  
Country homes for sale.

**Thos. N. Cooke**  
INCORPORATED

Post Road,  
Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. 263  
7 East 42nd Street,  
New York  
MU Hill 2-6561

**50 MINUTES TO N.Y.C.**

140 ACRES—\$25,000

Excellent, high, fertile land; river frontage; lake site; profitable subdivision tract.

**COUNTRY PROPERTIES, INC.**  
45 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.  
Phones 1926-3997

**GREENWICH BARGAIN!**

Beautiful new Colonial residence overlooking lake in beautiful hill country, contains 10 rooms, 4 baths, 3 acres of land, lovely gardens, lawns, fine shrubbery, trees.

**GEORGE HOWE**  
Suburban and Country Properties  
527 5th Ave., N. Y. C. Murray Hill 2-8355

NORTH CAROLINA

**AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY  
IN THE FINE OLD SOUTH**

Unusual opportunity to purchase famous old resort hotel. One of South Carolina's most famous mineral springs of tremendous commercial value now in operation. Well known throughout America. Cost a fortune. Going at an unheard of bargain. Bona fide purchaser will be given full information on request.

**R. J. CRAIG REALTY CO.**  
Spartanburg South Carolina

**FOR SALE  
BEAUTIFUL BLUE GRASS FARM  
18 MILES EAST OF KNOXVILLE**

Ideally Situated adjacent to Southern railway station and on the main paved highway to Washington and New York.

**Close to NORRIS LAKE and the  
Great SMOKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK**

A most popular tourist center and near good schools and colleges.

Improvements include main dwelling and eight tenant houses, large modern dairy barn, feed barns, cold storage plant, etc. Ample supply of water to buildings from deep wells, electrically equipped.

500 Acres, 300 in Blue Grass. Excellent for dairy stock and horse raising.

Reasonably priced for Quick Sale and already financed by long term mortgage making immediate cash payment comparatively low.

For full details write

**M. O. COWAN, Trustee**

East Tennessee National Bank

218 South Gay St. Knoxville, Tennessee

CONNECTICUT

**CONNECTICUT**

Country Properties

**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**

Wilton, Conn. Tel. 276-2

CONNECTICUT

**IN THE HILLS OF  
FAIRFIELD COUNTY**

rests an attractive, rambling 1 1/2 story white house, in a perfect setting, with a true New England atmosphere, there are 4 master bedrooms, 2 1/2 baths, 2 maid's rooms with bath, spacious living room, dining room and kitchen, pine paneled game room, all ultra modern improvements, cottage with 4 rooms and bath, barn with space for 4 cars and storage, blue stone swimming pool, tennis court, terraced and landscaped grounds, 70 picturesque acres cut with trails, elevation, extensive view, country road connecting with good riding trails, secluded, accessible, 1/2 mile from hard road, 10 minutes from express station. Price \$37,500, completely furnished \$42,500.

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**

Putnam Park Road Bethel, Conn.



**DARIEN VICINITY  
HORSEMAN'S ESTATE OF 36 ACRES**

150 year old Colonial homestead excellently remodelled with all modern comforts and the antique features intact. Eight bedrooms, 4 baths, new heating plant with oil burner. Stable with 10 box stalls, indoor ring, groom's quarters. Gardener's cottage. High land, sound view, orchard, brook, springs, lake site.

**WHEELER REAL ESTATE**

TEL. Darien 5-1436 Post Road, Darien, Conn.  
Bu. 8-4451 in N. Y. City between E and I

**GREENWICH, CONN.**



**SOUND and ROOMY  
on HIGH RIDGE  
with SOUND VIEW**

5 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's quarters. Additional rooms and bath on third floor.

Fields, orchard, lawn, garage, and farm buildings on 12 acres.

Splendid location. Station 3 miles.

**GUARANTEED**



**3 ACRES**

with lawns and gardens running down to delightful lake.

Stone house in faultless order. 3 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's rooms, bath. Garage. About 3 miles from station.

**GUARANTEED**



**JUST COMPLETED**

Simple, classic style.  
Ground-floor bedroom and bath.  
3 second-floor bedrooms, 2 baths.  
Servant's quarters. 2-car garage.  
Excellent plan throughout.  
2 acres, partly wooded on Round Hill Road.

**GUARANTEED**

**THE ABOVE PROPERTIES  
FULLY GUARANTEED.  
PURCHASE PRICE RE-  
FUNDED IF DESIRED FOR  
ANY REASON WHATSOEVER.  
EVER.**

SEE

**EDSON & EDSON**  
W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich 222



**IN THE BEAUTIFUL LEBANON VALLEY**

**TWENTY LODGE—Built 1786**

Revolutionary Panelling and Carved Woodwork; Original Hardware  
 Oldest Masonic Meeting Room in State  
 Well Preserved Emblems and Wall Decorations  
 Many Other Historical Features



Colonial residence surrounded by broad lawns and a variety of stately trees and flowering shrubs contains 8 large rooms, each with fireplace; Masonic room with two fireplaces entire third floor; 7 baths. Hot water heat, electric elevator. Wing with 7 rooms and bath.  
 38 acres, small brook, orchard, 5-car garage, stabling for 5 horses.  
 At New Lebanon, 24 miles from Albany, N. Y., and 12 miles from Pittsfield, Mass.

A gem in early American life for only \$20,000  
 Write for photographs and complete history

**ESTATE of CHARLES S. HAIGHT**

80 Broad Street New York, N. Y.



**PINE PLAINS, DUTCHESS COUNTY, N. Y.**  
**Modern 8-room House**

Good repair. Large living room, fire place, hot water heat, electric furnace man.  
 Over 1 1/4 acres. 3-car garage, work shop. Beautiful shrubbery; fruit.  
 Nicely located in old village, near central high school, parkway to New York.

Bargain at \$8,000

Dr. Laura Kelley Duxbury

23 Forest Street Stamford, Conn.



**THE SHOOTING BOX**  
 In the Berkshires  
 500 Acres Farm and Woodland

Revolutionary House built 1782 and two other dwellings, seven barns.  
 Grouse, pheasant, deer and rabbit hunting. Excellent trout stream can be dammed to form 30-acre lake. Near Chatham, N. Y. 3 1/2 hours from N. Y. C.

Write for pictures and complete description.

ESTATE OF CHARLES S. HAIGHT  
 80 Broad Street New York, N. Y.

**MORRISTOWN AREA**

Splendid commuting. Historic Colonial home, well-kept, listing country farm, ponds, and woods with beautiful views. 2 1/2 to 3 miles wooded park-like road, 10000 sq. ft. 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 main rooms, 1st fl. Oil burner. House in perfect condition and is surrounded by a long, well-maintained gravel driveway. Barn, garage, 1/2 acres. Fine young and established trees. Business trans. necessitates immediate sale. Asking \$23,500.

J. P. DONNELLY  
 Farm Specialist

16 Vassar Ave. Newark, N. J. Waverly 3-5454  
 Write to farm agent for details and to see

**Our Fall catalogue of SHOOTING PROPERTIES**

will be ready for distribution in September. This brochure will contain listings of properties for sale and to let, both large and moderately sized. Deer, Grouse and Woodcock in the North; Quail and Duck Shooting Preserves in the South and on the Eastern Shore. We will be pleased to mail a copy to any one interested.

**H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.**  
 Shooting and Fishing Properties  
 149 Broadway, New York

**FOR SALE**  
**BEDFORD, N. Y.**

**Little Cassiobury**

from the estate of  
**EARL OF ESSEX**  
 Hertfordshire, England

Main Dwelling  
 17 Rooms, 6 Baths  
 Chauffeur's Cottage  
 Gardener's Cottage  
 25 Acres Approx.  
 Bold Stream

PRICE \$100,000

Write for illustrated booklet

**Stephen L. Porter, Inc.**

10 Depot Plaza, White Plains, N. Y.  
 Tel. White Plains 80-10  
 BROKERS PROTECTED

**35-ACRE WESTCHESTER BARGAIN**

Modern Georgian brick residence with 6 master bedrooms, 5 baths, and ample service accommodations; also courtyard group of guest house, laundry and stable-garage with 2 complete housekeeping apartments for staff; only 50 minutes from New York.

**KENNETH IVES & CO.**  
 17 East 42nd Street New York

**Unusual Waterfront Estate**

in Westchester. Easy commuting. Tremendous sacrifice.

**fish & Marvin**

(since 1889)  
 REAL ESTATE  
 521 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y. 2-6526

**LONG ISLAND BARGAIN**

120-acre farm, Syosset, Nassau County. Half mile from Long Island Railroad commuters' station. Highly desirable for subdivision. Wooded rolling land. Old Colonial farmhouse. Price \$800 per acre. Address:

**H. S. PIQUET**  
 2209 Yorktown Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.

**PENNSYLVANIA**

**COLONIAL HOME**

Near old residential town; 70 acres; old brick house in rare old shade; center hall, opening front and back; lovely big rooms, good fireplaces, wide floor boards; several chambers, 4 baths, oil heat, electricity; two modernized tenant houses; barn, spring house; fine condition. \$27,000.

"I have a farm for every buyer."  
**J. M. FRONEFIELD**  
 Lincoln Highway Wayne, Penna.  
 Phone Wayne 1500

**Main Line Properties**  
**McMULLIN & McMULLIN**  
 1522 WALNUT STREET  
 PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
 PH 4-7400 ext. 0495



**VERMONT**  
**SUMMER HOME**  
**ON LAKE DUNMORE**

Main lodge consists of large living room with open fireplace, dining room with fireplace, master bedroom with bath, guest room with bath, kitchen, pantry. Very large screened porch with marble floor. Interior finished in masonite and in very good condition. Excellently furnished. 3 car garage with 5 room apartment on second floor. 2 room guest cottage. Boathouse. Ample privacy. Wooded shore frontage. Price \$15,000. Special prospectus on request, also booklet 275 farms, estates, mountain and lake properties.

**WALBRIDGE REALTY CO.**  
 RUTLAND VERMONT  
 Brokers protected

**Modern**  
**ESTATE AND DAIRY FARM**  
**6 Miles from Rutland**

18 room frame house thoroughly modern, slate roof, hardwood floors, etc., in beautiful shade trees. 600 feet elevation. Modern barn 110' x 44'; two silos, calf barn, creamery and necessary buildings, all with slate roofs.  
 320 acres, half in tillage, 400 maple trees, sugar house.  
 Entire stock, horses, cattle, etc., may be purchased with property which is ideal for home, dude ranch, resort or sanitarium.  
 Write for illustrated brochure.

**G. E. L. BADLAM**  
 39 1/2 Center Street Rutland, Vermont



**Where living costs a fifth of what it does in the large cities.**

A perfect all year or summer home having every possible city convenience, and many details not in other houses. Ideal for retired family with even moderate income. Almost private road, but adjoining main road. Glad to show it, or write for details and photographs.

**TIFFT**  
 TIFTT ROAD, DOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Homes—Farms—Estates  
**WHEELER & TAYLOR**  
 Great Barrington, Mass.

**VIRGINIA**

VIRGINIA		
498 ac.	Fine Preserve & home	\$5,500
87	Good farm, bldgs.	7,500
413	Complete Dairy Farm (milk contract, stk, etc.)	12,500
264	Fine farm in Shena Sec.	15,000
190	Farm, all imp. bldgs., etc.	18,000
193	complete with stk.	30,000

**L. C. Burt**  
 17 East 42nd St. New York City



**QUAINT OLD VIRGINIA HOME**

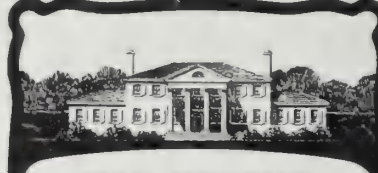
The atmosphere of the Colonial period is typified in this property. It contains 300 acres of rolling pasture and woods, with abundant springs and a lovely woodland stream. Residence and farm buildings are set well back from the main highway. Within easy motoring distance from Charlottesville and the University of Virginia.

**THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION**  
 H. T. Van Nostrand, Mgr.  
 Charlottesville Virginia

**BIG OPPORTUNITIES IN VIRGINIA**

Three very unusual country estates. Attractive buildings and productive land—130 to 1,000 acres. Don't fail to write for prices and full details.

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.**  
 LYNCHBURG VIRGINIA



**"OLD VIRGINIA"**

Offering for your inspection:—grazing farms, Town and Country homes, ante-bellum plantations, mountain retreats, thoroughbred breeding establishments and game preserves embracing several thousand acres. Your inquiry with an outline of your requirements will be appreciated. Illustrated brochure on request.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, INC.**  
 MONTICELLO HOTEL BLDG.  
 CHARLOTTESVILLE VIRGINIA

**"MERIFIELDS"**

A Virginia Farming Estate of charm and refinement. Ideally situated in the foothills of the Blue Ridge. Easily accessible to the Keswick, Montpelier and Farmington hunts. 115 acres of fertile fields, beautiful gardens and planting. A house that will fill all your requirements.

**A. W. TALCOTT CO.**  
 Real Estate Farm Management  
 KESWICK, VIRGINIA

**VIRGINIA ESTATE**

Excellent stock, grain farm. 1000 acres. \$19,000. Extensive view. Fishing, hunting, good. Offered at attractive figure to settle estate.

**ALLISON & YOUNG**  
 Fredericksburg Virginia

**"HILLCROFT"**  
**THE PICTURE-PLACE OF**  
**PIEDMONT, VIRGINIA**

130 acres, fine blue grass land. Very attractive residence. Lovely home site; beautiful gardens; most desirable neighborhood.

Write for photographs and full details.

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.**  
 LYNCHBURG VIRGINIA



## United We Stand

**T**O the Editor:  
I want to compliment you upon the excellent announcements to COUNTRY LIFE and HORSE & HORSEMAN readers, which appeared in the first consolidated issue. It seemed to me that these were extremely well written and very much to the point.

VINCENT ABBOTT,  
New York, N. Y.

**T**O the Editor:  
May I be permitted to offer my congratulations on the first number of the combined COUNTRY LIFE and HORSE & HORSEMAN? You have done an excellent job.

PRESTON HINEBAUGH,  
Columbus, O.

**T**O the Editor:  
Congratulations on your new adventure. We think it's swell.

SALLY VAN S. PYLE,  
New York, N. Y.

**T**O the Editor:  
Simply cannot resist the urge to add one more to the mass of congratulatory messages you must be receiving over the July issue. . . . I think the joining of the two magazines is a stroke of fortune for your readers.

W. W. KOHL,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

**T**O the Editor:  
While I am immensely pleased with the new set-up of COUNTRY LIFE, it is with just a twinge of regret at the passing of HORSE & HORSEMAN as a separate magazine. I first became acquainted with it as "Polo" and it has really been my favorite magazine ever since.

J. M. DICKINSON,  
Franklin, Tenn.

**T**O the Editor:  
Two years ago when I started my subscription with you, I sighed a sigh of relief at finding a magazine written expressly about horses and horsemen. I was so glad it wasn't cluttered up with a lot of houses and gardens and plans. The fact that it was free of society news and food notes was enough to convince me that you had an A-1 publication.

COUNTRY LIFE was a good magazine of its type. I wish you had left it alone.

ANNE ARNOLD,  
Woodbridge, Conn.

**T**O the Editor:  
Since you have made such a "flop" of a perfectly beautiful creation—the magazine COUNTRY LIFE—I think you owe the subscribers an apology. . . . Gone are the beautiful prints, the descriptions and pictures of beautiful homes and gardens. Gone is

the beauty that gave the working people something to live for and, in a small way, to emulate. Gone are the advertisements that filled our lives so we could separate the real from the unreal. . . . All the joy, poetry, and happiness has gone and has been supplanted by mere clay. . . . I have lost a worthy friend.

STARRA G. SHUMAKER,  
Chicago, Ill.

To the many subscribers who went out of their way to telegraph, telephone, write, speak their frank opinions of the new COUNTRY LIFE, our grateful thanks. And our pledge we repeat: to retain the fine features that made COUNTRY LIFE the outstanding class magazine of America; to add to them, without the loss of an item, the painstaking, informative, and useful material that appeared in HORSE & HORSEMAN. In brief, to present to our readers an alert, authentic, resourceful, handsome magazine devoted to the problems and pleasures of country living, better in many ways than either magazine was before.

May we make it clear, without further ado, that these columns of letters are available to our readers at all times, for an open and frank discussion, without fear or rancor, of any and all problems having to do with living in the country.

## Polo Ponies

**T**O the Editor:  
In order to make your record of ponies played in the recent International matches complete, I wish to advise you that Stewart Iglehart played my American bred bay mare Camille, by Pas de Calais, in the third period of the first match. She was at the field for him the second match but was not played.

I like your new set-up very much and am hoping that COUNTRY LIFE will prove to be a success.

SEYMOUR H. KNOX,  
Buffalo, N. Y.

To Mr. Knox thanks for correcting our record. It means that the United States played 34 horses against England's 31: on the American list were 19 home-breds, 14 Argentines, 2 English; on the British were 11 Argentines, 7 English, 6 Americans, 4 Australians, 2 Irish, 1 French. Put another way, American-bred ponies played 48¾ chukkers for the players of both teams. Argentine ponies played 41, English 17¼, Australians 13, Irish 7 and the ancient French mare Wasenden 1.

## First Choice With Connoisseurs

*Cavanagh hats  
are a tradition with the  
smart world that gathers  
at Saratoga. They are  
first choice with the men  
and women whose clothes  
set the sports fashion.. be-  
cause they have that inde-  
finable distinction which  
comes only with perfect  
styling and the finest of  
materials and workman-  
ship. Cavanagh hats for  
men and women are ex-  
pactly fitted by men's  
hatters.*

*John Cavanagh Ltd.  
Park Avenue at 47th Street New York*

THE COMPLEAT HATTER FOR MEN AND WOMEN





H. ARMSTRONG ROBERTS

*There is room to breathe in Connecticut*



# A PLACE IN THE COUNTRY

## *Rod, gun and camera near the Big Town*

by **RAYMOND S. DECK**

I AM no friend of the balloon-tired chariot but I am convinced that the contraption has come to stay. Like you and thirteen million other American gunners and anglers, I wish that every parking lot were a game-filled copse, every gas pump a splashing trout stream. A friend of progress? Not I!

You, oh Waltonian, oh Nimrod, are no friend of progress either. You and I are throw-backs to the good old days when there were no apartment houses, but only caves. So what to do?

Annual northwoods jaunts are too brief to fill the soul, and gunning days among southern pines go like doves over frosty pea-fields. A kindly Providence meant for men to hunt, fish and indulge kindred fleshly appetites in common with beasts. That is why men are packed full of primitive instincts.

But with you rooted fast in Chicago or some other city, and me tramping the flinty sidewalks of New York, how can we cooperate fully in this admirable plan? Put yourself in my own well-worn shoes for a few minutes if you will. Let's look around for my answer.

IF YOU'D like a place near the Big Town where there's room to breathe, where you can play around with fish and game for twelve months of the year—shooting and fishing a bit for fun, playing along with a straight-shooting state conservation department at a hobby of fostering more game—then Connecticut is paradise enow.

I own a modest place in Litchfield County. I've left a New York office in mid-afternoon and killed grouse on the shaggy hills there before dark; caught more than one limit of fat black bass under the same setup. You can leave the metropolitan melting-pot after sun-up, as I have done a hundred times, and be back from there with a limit of brook trout long before sunset.

You do not have money enough to buy those Litchfield acres from me. That is how

good the sport can be in sequestered spots near big cities.

I am not proposing a visiting sportsmen's convention in Connecticut. (I only urge you to hunt up a place like mine near your own home.) The little south tip of New England is too much a land of homes and white-fenced pastures for much of frontier doings. True enough there appear to be brown trout and rainbows enough for all in the slashing Housatonic. Good pheasant shooting can be had even on public shooting-grounds sprinkled from the coast clear to the Berkshire foothills. And flights of woodcock, and

ducks of many kinds drift down the Connecticut River Valley and along the shore each fall.

But the conservation officials are striving so valiantly to maintain these resources in the face of a butchered budget, that it seems an imposition to demand a share on payment of the too-small non-resident license fee.

CONNECTICUT is no sportsman's Utopia. It is too little for that. Its population of one person to every two acres is too dense. It is too close to Manhattan. Some 28,000 gunners tramp the state's little covers every year, and 35,000 anglers cast their lures on her waters.

The doughty conservation department responds to the latter onslaught by stocking annually 18 tons of trout, a half-million bass, and—undramatically but with vast significance—some 150,000 minnows to serve as forage for game-fish. To maintain the brood-stock of pheasants in the face of an annual kill of 30,000 cocks, the department releases 15,000 pheasants a year.

Even more auspicious than stocking, perhaps, for the future of sport in Connecticut, is a current program of cover and stream improvement and a schedule of increasing the wildlife food supply. Over 25,000 Japanese rosebushes supplied by the state have been planted by sportsmen's clubs in Connecticut this year.

It is a lot of fun to have a part in a program of wildlife restoration such as Connecticut is pursuing these days. The individual's part can be grand, as in the case of people who have donated large tracts of land to the state as perpetual sanctuaries, or it can be petty, as mine is. Among the readers of COUNTRY LIFE perhaps are many who would relish participation like mine.

Connecticut has some up-to-the-minute items among its conservation laws. Among these is one relating to wildlife sanctuaries. Under it the Board of Fisheries and Game



RAYMOND S. DECK





HARRIS EWING

The added attraction of generous numbers of wildlife on one's property is worth concessions



RAYMOND S. DECK

You can leave the city at sun up and be back with a limit of brook trout long before sunset



RAYMOND S.

Sowing the right water plants will bring mallards and wood-ducks to dabble before your cabin

is empowered to declare your property or any part of it, a state sanctuary or state refuge, provided it can be made to produce wild game to the benefit of the Commonwealth.

Your land then may be stocked with waterfowl, game or fish. These wildlife crops will be so managed by state wildlife technicians as to produce an overflow of game for sport in areas open to public hunting and fishing. Planting food-bearing shrubs, improvement of waters, and other activity may be part of the board's practice.

The added attraction of generous numbers of wildlife on one's property is benefit enough to derive from such concessions as must be made, but there is another boon. That is protection against the depredations of poachers on lands or waters reserved for sanctuary purposes. It is able and courageous protection as I can well attest.

Once there was much poaching about my pond. In season and out, both game and fish were being slaughtered by riff-raff who slunk through the woods. I knew it first when the wood-ducks changed their ways. Thirty or forty of these resplendent little fowl had been zipping down to the five-acre pond every evening to feast on duckweed and wild celery. On a certain weekend there were startlingly fewer of them, and these were very wild which was not their way. Soon they and the black ducks stopped coming altogether.

Night-prowling fish-thieves got to visiting me then, for there were bass in the pond—aye, bass in hundreds. I liked to watch the old boys guarding their nests and schools of fry in May and June. When summer was of age I liked nothing better, as I like nothing better now, than to row out on the pond of still evenings and catch them on flies and deer-hair bugs and throw them back.

But the whamming strikes were growing fewer every week. The parades of big bass swimming lazily along the shore had dwindled as bait-cans and lunch-wrappers appeared more numerous at every visit. Once when a bit of dawn-time target practice from the cabin porch scared the sneaks off in a hurry, they left a potato sack on the dam with 40 big and little bass in it.

I put the whole matter up to Elliott P. Bronson of the State Board of Fisheries and Game. (Unhappily, this capable and energetic conservationist is no longer with the board.) With little ado, the pond and some twenty acres of land about it were made a State Waterfowl Refuge. The area was posted by state wardens.

That's how it came to pass that very late on a last summer's night, District Game Warden Seth J. Monroe and I sat in the pondside woods on the watch for violators. It is not the things that happened on that night that matter; nor the ingenious events of later days that completely cleaned up law violations about the refuge.

I'm sure you'd rather hear the tale the Litchfield warden told me as we sat in the black woods.

"Just after dark a few years ago," he whispered softly, "I went to a lake that was being netted illegally. My deputy was supposed to be with me but he didn't show up. Around nine o'clock, from the place where I was hiding in some bushes, I saw two men and a boy get in a boat. They had a big net with them. I let them row off.

"It was two o'clock in the morning before

I heard the oars squeaking again. I slipped down to the bank and when the boat struck, I asked what was going on. One fellow yelled something in a foreign language and jumped past me and ran. The other grabbed the seine and started to throw it off the back of the boat. I wanted that net for evidence."

The warden lit his pipe behind a carefully cupped hand. I killed a humming mosquito.

"As I grabbed for the seine the fellow hit me with his fist. He was a big Polish gentleman over six feet tall. He was 60 pounds heavier than I was. He knocked me into the lake. By the time I'd swum to shore he was out of the boat and running down the road with the kid at his heels.

"Well, I caught up with him in spite of being soaked to the skin. Every time I made a grab for him he'd swing back at me with his fist. Finally he got winded and stopped, and we stood there in the road, panting. He looked as big and mean as a rogue elephant standing in the dark. I told him it was time to cut out the rough stuff and go in peaceably, but if he didn't want to go in that way he was going in just the same.

"His answer was to take a step toward me. Then suddenly he took a swing at me with his whole two hundred pounds behind it. If he'd hit me square I'd have been laid out. That sort of peevish me, which is something that doesn't happen very often. I pulled out my blackjack and let him have a few taps across the head. Finally he went down.

"Before I could get handcuffs on him," the warden went on, his voice getting a little raspy in reminiscence, "he took a hard kick at me. I didn't want to get kicked where he was aiming. I told him not to try that again, but he wasn't the sort you can reason with. His brogan came up again, fast. Then I got right mad. I brought the blackjack down on his knee as hard as I could swing it. His leg went as limp as tissue paper.

"There wasn't anything else to it," he declared, "except to go get the net for evidence. That's what I'd started after when I was interrupted. We'd been fighting up and down the road for two hours, and pretty soon I saw a milk truck coming along. I flagged it down and hauled the fellow in to a doctor to get him patched up before I took him to jail."

"Sure I could have used my gun on him," he answered my question, "but that wasn't justified. I wouldn't ever shoot anyone except to protect somebody that was in danger."

That is a sample of the wardency that protects Connecticut's wildlife. I would make a very poor member of such a well-disciplined organization. All the time Warden Monroe was telling me about the law-breaker's slugging and kicking, I was gritting my teeth and busting the scoundrel's legs and arms with imaginary revolver bullets.

Since that night in the woods I have hunted grouse with the Warden. He uses a .410 and shoots straight. He lays a mighty pretty fly on a trout stream; and takes bass with a four-ounce rod. He releases almost every fish he catches. He wishes there were some way you could "throw back" a grouse after you've brought it down in a cloud of feathers.

In case you would try the zest of fishing in Connecticut this summer—just for the hell of it and not for meat—here are a few tips.

Lake Quassapaug in the town of Middlebury is a hot spot for rainbow trout, small-mouth bass and (Continued on page 42)





# ACCENT ON CONTOUR

*Missouri home  
of Mr. and Mrs. Haywood Niedringhaus*

Built of old, hand-made, southern brick, the house stands surrounded by some five acres of the restricted grounds of the St. Louis Country Club, Clayton, Mo., adjoining its 18-hole golf course and well-built polo field





*On the left is a section of the court, showing the fanlike design in which the paving is set. Boston ivy has worked its way to the slate roof and a swirl of vines fills the corners, instead of lawn*

*Below is a sunny scene in which flowers of many sorts flourish in their neatly bordered beds, and grass and shrubs grow gladly; the curve of the house was designed to follow contours of the property*

*On one side of the house a sunny terrace stretches to the steps which lead in turn to a mirror pool. On the other, the necessary parking space is enclosed in a retaining wall of brick, made practical as well as beautiful by a paving of cobblestones. The space over the garage is used for a studio, and the grouping of windows and doors which cover the north end insures the admittance of sufficient light. The planting is especially interesting, for trees, shrubs, vines and flowers have helped to make the long, low house as much a part of its background as they are themselves*

**BEVERLEY T. NELSON, Architect**  
**CHARLES F. GILLETTE, Landscape Architect**  
**ALEXANDER PIAGET, Photographer**



# WHERE ARE THE HORSES



**A**LADY had planned to go to the races at Belmont Park and when the day arrived she picked up her favorite morning newspaper, glanced through the entries and decided to stay at home, or go some other place. The entries showed three horses in the feature race, four in another, five in the sprint for two-year-olds, and a modest steeplechase.

"Where are the horses?" she asked impersonally. Her husband's reply was on the vague side. The lady had placed the pink tip of her finger on the question that plagued the turf all through the Belmont meeting and most of the Aqueduct meeting. There must be a decided shortage of horses. Belmont, leader of the turf nationally, had difficulty filling its programs.

It looked as though some owners had passed up Belmont Park, the American Newmarket, and Aqueduct as well, for greener pastures—or something. An investigation was in order and so this reporter started to ask questions.

"The horses are sick," said Marshall Cassidy, steward of the New York State Racing Commission.

"The young horses are coughing," said John B. Campbell, the capable gentleman whose job it was—and is—to fill the programs. "Also," he added significantly, "there is too much racing."

by **MURRAY TYNAN**

Now this little situation might be regarded as New York's individual problem by racing men in other sections of the country, but it really goes deeper than that. If New York is the hub of the racing wheel why should there be difficulty filling programs at the most important spring meeting held in the state, if not the nation?

Could it be, you asked yourself, that some people no longer wanted to race at Belmont Park and preferred to ship to other tracks? It looked that way, especially after you glanced through the entries at Delaware Park. You were beginning to get an idea of where the horses were.

It was an interesting situation. George Cassidy, the starter, no longer was joining two starting gates together to accommodate huge fields of two-year-olds. There were only six in the Suburban, and, with the exception of Townsend B. Martin's Cravat, the winner, they were a moderate lot. Meantime, they were putting together fair-sized fields at Delaware, at the magnificent Arlington Park track in Chicago, out on the Pacific Coast and other points. Not as high class, mind, but bigger fields and maybe better betting mediums.

There seemed to be an answer—or answers—to all of this. It was not easy to get away from these points: Some people who used to race in New York were elsewhere; there simply was too much racing; it had come to a stage where horsemen could select one of several places where they had a better chance to win than in New York.

No matter where you go racing you cannot deny that New York puts on the highest-class programs. And so you wondered if they were a little too high class for the times. You thought of the title of Percy Hammond's book: "But is it Art?" And wondered if the time in racing had at last come when people would shake their heads and ask: "But is it Sport?"

**T**HE two-year-olds were coughing. That was something to ponder. But do not the young horses cough every spring, just as children get whooping cough and other ailments? They do. There also was no escaping the fact that the fields for the Suburban and Belmont Stakes were too light, and that only Cravat and Johnstown saved the races from complete mediocrity. The memory of the huge field for the Dixie at Pimlico was still too fresh, and that a comparison would be made was inevitable.

It got so bad coming up to the end of the Belmont meeting that one reporter wrote a



piece for his paper about it. He said that there were 2,500 horses stabled in New York, which made Jack Campbell, who was having his troubles, snort with anger. Campbell quickly pointed out that there is stabling room in New York for about 1,300 horses and that there was no overcrowding. You realized then that with whatever sickness there was and people racing elsewhere, New York did not have enough horses.

Where was the competition for high-class horses coming from? Certainly not from New England or the Middle West or the Pacific Coast, except in the case of a few stables. It was coming from Delaware Park. The course near Wilmington hurt New York. It may be a bitter pill for some of our racing executives to swallow, but it's so. That pill may be just a little tougher to get down next year when they start to race in New Jersey. It looks as though the war for horses is starting.

Speaking to owners and trainers, you got different ideas. Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons, whose patrons are staunch supporters of New York racing, held that the game must be kept at top-class in the Empire State if it is

the horses of William Woodward, Mrs. H. C. Phipps, Howard Maxwell and Whitney Stone, led the list. He sent out 48 horses, most of them from Mrs. Phipps' Wheatley Stable.

The next figure on the list may knock off your hat. It was Anthony Pelleteri, the energetic owner-trainer who was subsequently suspended because the microscopic tests of the vigilant New York Commission found that one of his horses had been stimulated with morphine; he was second with 36 starters. Max Hirsch was third with 31, mostly from Robert J. Kleberg's King Ranch, the great Texas establishment. Andy Schuttinger, who trains for various owners, was fourth with 28.

SOME big stables were on the list, too, but not so high up as you might think. J. E. Widener, president of the Belmont Park track, started 24 horses and George D. Widener, his brother, raced only 16 times; this stable also was quite active at Delaware Park. Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Payne Whitney's Greentree Stable each started 15 times on the flat and John Hay Whitney 20 times. C. V.

Whitney, vice president of Belmont Park and mentioned with Alfred Vanderbilt as the logical next head of the course, raced only twice. Sonny Whitney, it should be pointed out in all fairness, is racing only two-year-olds this year and his colts and fillies were not ready.

Moving further down the line we find William du Pont, Jr., head of the Delaware course, and Willis Sharpe Kilmer, one of the nation's biggest breeders of horses, with five starters each. George Odom, who trains for Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart, Marshall Field and Robert L. Gerry had only eight starters. The colors of James Cox Brady were seen only once. William Ziegler, Jr., a loyal supporter of racing in New York, started 19 times and Hirsch Jacobs, who has only selling platers, started 20 times. Samuel D. Riddle had 17 starters and Mrs. Dodge Sloane 12.

These figures become still more interesting when you stop to consider that about 175 entries in the better races came from a small group of owners. Without the stables of Mrs. Phipps, Mr. Woodward, the Whitney family, Mr. Vanderbilt, the Wideners, Mr. Ziegler and Mr. Kleberg the Belmont meeting would have been in really bad shape. It would have felt the absence of any one of these stables. Where were some of the others?

Except that everyone admits that we have too much racing—with more coming—and that the constant winter grind is now being felt in spring and summer meetings all over the country, no one is quite sure what it all means and where it will end. There was a time in New York, and in racing circles generally, when people lifted their hats at the mere mention of such races as the Belmont, the Withers, the Suburban, the Travers, the Realization Stakes and the Futurity but that time definitely has passed. Far too many of our good horses each year are ineligible for these races, as witness Challedon in this year's Belmont and El Chico and Volitant in last autumn's Futurity.

This all naturally leads up to a question that could cause bad feeling in some quarters. Why have some stables shied away from New York? (Continued on page 43)

*The club house turn at Delaware Park: a convenient point of vantage near the walking ring*



THAYER

to succeed elsewhere. Others were not so strong as that, or just didn't care to go into it that deeply.

James Cox Brady's War Plumage came up from Delaware to take the Coaching Club Oaks, one of New York's most valued prizes, and then went right back. There was a time when horses from New York popped out to other places to pick up stakes and came back directly. But the case of War Plumage was reverse English. W. L. Brann's Challedon also hopped up from Delaware to have a go at Johnstown in the Dwyer—and moved right out again. He wasn't eligible for the Belmont, you may recall.

After the Belmont meeting was completed, Campbell kindly supplied this reporter with figures that proved who supported America's ranking spring meet. Fitzsimmons, who trains

*From the tables under the grandstand at Belmont one can see the crowd around the paddock*



TURF PIX



by J. A. ESTES

FOR the beginning of the story of Arthur Boyd Hancock and his Claiborne and Ellerslie Studs you have to go back about 80 years. At that time, a few years before the Civil War became the continental divide of American history, the Hancock family had been in America for seven generations. And the Hancocks probably would never have had much to do with the history of the American Thoroughbred but for an incident which happened.

A traveler passing through the rich country of northern North Carolina on his way to Texas found his horse with a sore back and unable to bear the weight of the saddle. He turned in at a gate, made his way up to a fine old house on the hilltop. The house was that of the Hancock family.

One of the young men of the household had a very clever nag and the stranger proposed a trade. The offer seemed fair enough, for the stranger's horse, though temporarily disabled, was an admirable individual, yet young Hancock turned it down.

NOW, there was a younger Hancock who wouldn't mind his own business. His name was Richard Johnson Hancock, and he was the horseman of the family. Ever since he had been old enough to be trusted away from the family fireside he had been going to the quarter races which enlivened county court days, and he had acquired such a knowledge of horseflesh that his judgment had come to be respected by his elders. So when Richard urged upon his older brother that the stranger had a good horse the trade was made.

The stranger took his new mount, went on his way to Texas; the sore-backed horse he left behind was sound in a short while. The brothers put him in training and waited with some anxiety their first chance to test him. Young Richard's judgment was found good. The stranger's horse became the crack quarter-miler of the country, winning race after race in those uncharted meetings which typified young America's devotion to equine speed.

That nameless nag became the hero of the Hancock household and for Richard Johnson Hancock he fixed an ideal. This was the kind of horse, the boy told himself, which should be placed at the head of his stud when he grew up and founded a great farm to breed Thoroughbreds. Almost any boy would have made such a resolution. But this boy never forgot.

The Civil War came along and it brought many adventures for young Hancock. As might have been expected for a member of Stonewall Jackson's command, he was wounded three times. Toward the end of the war, Capt. Hancock was convalescing from an encounter with a bullet at Ellerslie, home of the Harris family, a few miles from Charlottesville, Va., and from Ellerslie before the war ended the soldier took a bride, Thomasia Overton Harris, through whose inheritance he eventually became the master of one of Virginia's finest estates.

One day in the fall of 1871 Capt. Hancock



L. S. SUTCLIFFE

## Arthur Boyd Hancock

*The story of the Master of Claiborn and Ellerslie, the world's greatest breeder of Thoroughbreds today*

and his friend, Thomas W. Doswell, had an early breakfast in Baltimore and rode out to Pimlico, where Mr. Doswell had a string of horses in training. Among them was a 3-year-old colt called Eolus, a son of imported Leamington and the great race-mare Fanny Washington, by Revenue out of another famous race-mare, Sarah Washington, by Garrison's Zingane. Capt. Hancock looked at the well muscled, perfectly symmetrical colt. There, the man from Ellerslie told himself, is my horse.

Capt. Hancock's resolution to become the owner of Eolus was made immediately. As things turned out, it came in the category of things easier said than done.

Doswell wanted more money than Hancock could pay. But Doswell played Laban to Hancock's Jacob, and offered him a half-brother to Eolus, a four-year-old called Scathe-lock, by imported Eclipse out of Fanny Washington. And, even as Jacob accepted Leah while he waited for her lovelier and younger sister, Rebecca, so did Hancock accept Scathe-lock for \$1,000 while he waited for Eolus.

Eolus carried the colors of Major Doswell through failure and success for three seasons, and at length was sold to J. H. Harbeck, of New York. He passed into the skilful hands of Eph Snedeker, under whose

training he became one of the great race-horses of his day until he finally broke down at Saratoga. Mr. Harbeck had no interest in breeding horses; he shipped Eolus to Baltimore and sent a message to his friend, Gov. Odin Bowie, to dispose of the horse as he could.

All this time Capt. Hancock had been watching the fortunes of Eolus and waiting for the moment when he could buy the horse which pleased him most of all the Thoroughbreds he had ever seen. But this move of Mr. Harbeck's escaped even the vigilant guardian of Ellerslie until it was too late.

For when Capt. Hancock learned that Gov. Bowie had been commissioned to dispose of the horse he went to find out what had happened—and Gov. Bowie couldn't remember. The horse had been sold. But who had bought him? The recollection of the good governor was obscured. The trail ended abruptly.

Our hero was foiled again, but he wasted little time in wringing his hands. Up and down the country he sought Eolus, but found him not. At length he wrote to Saunders D. Bruce, editor of "Turf, Field and Farm" and compiler of the American Stud Book, and enlisted his aid in the search. Two years passed. Then came the dawn.

Eolus had been (Continued on page 60)



## COUNTRY LIFE IN

# France

by CLARITA DE FORCEVILLE

**T**HERE is nothing in the world more beautiful than the chateaus of France. All the glamorizing in pictures and lore is true.

A chateau in France conjures up in the mind towers, facades, courtyards, the color of old brick, the dignity of crested iron gates, a medieval mellowness, steaming *civet de lièvre* in old silver—a house and lands blooming with the fine subtle touch of culture. More intimately, there always seems to be a fat peasant in a big courtyard and a kitchen bursting with scallions about to be flung into a fine sauce.

For some reason the chateaus which have been sold always belonged to a descendant of William of Orange. No matter who the present owner of an old French chateau may

be, there is always the air and the certainty of some distinguished and irrepressible ancestor hovering in the background.

**I**T is hard to generalize about country life in France. It is as varied as the life in Wisconsin, or the South, or Newport, or Arizona. One rich uncle may have a place overrun with lackeys and another may have a simple place without one hot water tap.

There are places where, rumor has it, they clean one's boots with caviar, and where the service is so lavish that even your toothpaste cover is unscrewed for you. Every guest has a maid, every man a valet. There are swimming pools, tennis courts, Thoroughbred horses, every magnificence. Crests on the pillow-cases so large they tattoo a welt on the

cheek. Original, perhaps, but unbecoming.

But again, tradition gives just as bumpy a crest in a place which lacks every modern convenience—all of which proves how American has become my point of view.

The attitude and rhythm of French life is more nearly like that of South Carolina than anything I have seen in the United States. The termites may have got in the wood but you still wear gloves. The attitude toward the people who work on the places is pleasant and friendly but superior.

A Frenchman who has lived in America and is as democratic as a log cabin, goes back to his place in France, puts on his boots, an old worn-out sports coat, an old felt hat, gets out his stick—and suddenly becomes a chatelain. Even his voice changes. He stomps about his



Lands blooming with a fine touch of color, moats, courtyards, woods, ghosts, where you wear gloves although termites may have got in the paneling and if you lift a glass from one spot to another the servants are outraged; where you cannot do chores but are bossed by tradition

THREE LIONS



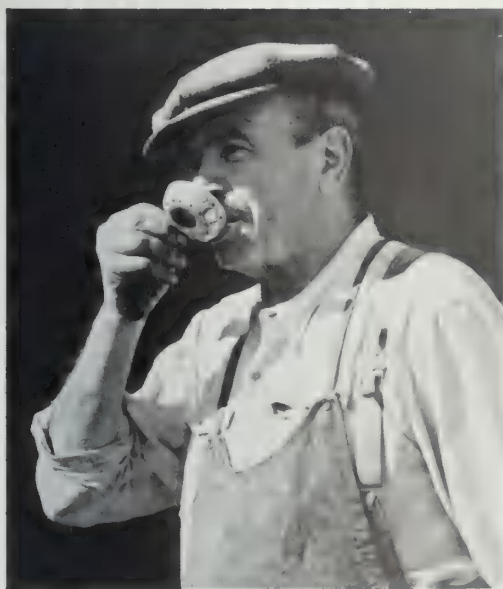
fields, offering words of praise in a lordly manner, "*Tres bien, Francois, tres bien, Jacques,*" as if he were Louis XIV.

The farmers also have their tradition and expect it. When the French government passed the law that the farmers should have a paid holiday each year, they rebelled. "My father and grandfather never had a vacation," they protested. In any case they are against the government—emphatically—they like nothing the government does.

France is not like America with snug little communities close together and a feeling of sympathy emanating from one hearthstone to another. Everything there is very far apart—individualistic; no country clubs, no sweet little whoopee pleasures. If you are a chate-lain you may not trim the old hedge with dew on it, just for the sport of the thing. You cannot do chores. You are bossed by tradition. If you so much as lift a glass from one spot to another the servants are outraged.

As a matter of fact, they are beautiful, the old chateaus—those variously degeared country estates—but they are on the whole short of piping and the feather beds can't make up for the distance you have to carry water.

However, they all have moats and courtyards, woods and ghosts that change the behavior and add romance to the long dash down the hall—in case there is no plumbing. Of course, all this is very naughty considering there are country places in France with all the modern superlatives, and one which I have visited has 36 bathrooms—which, God knows, is *de luxe* even in the home of the Cranes or the American Radiator.



"My father and grandfather never had a holiday" is a tradition of the French farmer

THE whole life in the chateau revolves around shooting. Everyone has a gun. There is a different kind for almost every season. The good shots are inundated with invitations because the French, thrifty to the marrow, do not like bad shots to scare the bird and send it generously winging to the neighbor.

They shoot partridge, pheasant, duck, woodcock, hare, rabbit, or larger animals (in small quantities) such as wild boar or roebuck. The birds are reared with the greatest care, graduated from one special diet to another at a very high cost per bird. They are kept in little rows like classes in school. They

are cared for with only the solicitude that the French can give something bound to give so rare a return.

The guards drive you to the first drive, where the birds are raised by beaters, and then the shooting party walks from one *battuc* to another.

In the big places there is a lunch at the pavilion, where you are joined by the ladies who arrive in little carriages. In the more modest places where you don't beat the birds,

finned that even if you are there for a short time you are unable to "slack" and feel comfortable about it.

One thing that strikes you when you fly over the French countryside is that you never see anyone lolling in the scented meadow, stretched out in garden chairs or on a mattress intent on turning the epidermis to a copper brown. No, indeed—everyone is firmly inside the house, dressed in his city clothes. When a call is made it is made at 3 in the afternoon,



THREE LIONS

When the government passed the law that farmers should have a paid holiday each year they rebelled; they are against the government—they like nothing the government does

large luncheons are served for the shooters at 9 or 10 in the morning.

The men go out and shoot all day. They return tired, dirty, and to the ladies, boring. Food and warming drink awake them. The conversation from that moment on revolves around the birds that were missed. It is very much like what happens here after a golf tournament.

In England shooting is a sport. In France, it is a practical matter. The careful French go out to bring back the bird and they do not sally forth with any so fancy an idea as sport for sport's sake.

It is the same with fishing. You fish to catch a fish to bring back to eat, or, if the gods are good, five or six fish to be eaten. Everything in France revolves around eating—even in a chateau with a golden crest on the gate.

ALL the properties in France, no matter how small, have a little wall. Is it for privacy so that the privileged class can enjoy its lands? No—it is just so that one can sit inside the chateau, with the shutters closed.

In America you may inadvertently wander on to the large estates and innocently pluck a wood violet. Over there if this happened the dogs from the kennels would be after you. The people do not live outdoors—they live indoors. Country life in France is not a holiday, nor a season in the country—it is a life, lived by many all the year around, with roots deep and ordered, with a way of life so de-

in a dark suit; not even at tea time, mind you. It might be as if you were asking for something.

You don't live in a chateau all the year around because you are rich; you live there because you can't afford town. The irony is that the smartest club in Paris is called not the Racquet and Tennis Club but Le Cercle de l'Union Agricole—nicknamed Cercle des Pommes de Terre. It is for the choicest people in Paris who got rich growing things in the earth. Then they left.

Women in the country bide their time doing tapestry, waiting for the moment to go to Paris. If the franc is plentiful they go for six months, or, in direct proportion, for three months, or even for two weeks.

For people who are earth-minded chateau life is wonderful. You have gardening and ducks and chickens. If you happen to be interested in movies, the ballet, modern art, people, it is a nightmare.

I consider that anyone who has lived out of the country cannot be satisfied in it, but then I am a cityophile. If you are near Le Touquet or Deauville or any summer resort you can go and gamble and come back when the farmers are getting up—but that seems an affectation.

The greatest luck is if you are near a government garrison where the regiment is stationed. At least the officers are changed frequently and the social life takes on an un-static air that is definitely attractive. The uniform lends a snap (Continued on page 50)



# Down to the farm

by **AIR**



The author and his brother in 1909



by ALDEN HATCH



**O**UT of the heavy clouds to the west speeds a small cabin monoplane. It comes in fast, losing altitude, circles the field once and slips in for a workmanlike landing.

Out of it steps Alice du Pont Mills and hurries into the comfortable lounge of the Long Island Aviation Club, where a blazing fire mitigates the chill of early autumn. She is still in riding kit, having enjoyed a morning's hunting in the wide fields around Wilmingon.

A few minutes later, Tom Eastman lands, drawn back from his beloved place in Maryland by the stern necessities of business. Perhaps at the same moment William C. Langley is coming in to Roosevelt Field in his fast Beechcraft, after a long week-end at his beautiful home in Middleburg, where he maintains his own airport.

**W**ITHOUT the airplane, none of these people—and there are hundreds like them all over the United States—could enjoy their lovely places deep in the real countryside hundreds of miles from the great cities, where they or their husbands must earn their living. The difference for Mr. Langley, for instance, between taking seven hours to reach his Virginia home by train and motor, or two in his airplane, is sufficient to give him a full 24 hours more each week-end in the restful quiet of the Piedmont hills.

This enlargement of life, which those who own airplanes take now as a matter of course, has become possible in the span of one generation. It seems only a little while ago

that I stood on the old field beyond the Fair Grounds at Mineola and watched Clifford B. Harmon trying to lift his clumsy Farman biplane into the unwilling air. He was the first of all these sportsmen who now wing so swiftly about their various missions.

It was, I think, about 1909 that Mr. Harmon purchased his plane from Louis Paulhan, who had brought it from France for the first aerial barnstorming tour. The American sportsman's consuming ambition was to fly from Mineola across Long Island Sound to his place in Connecticut. In this desire he

was the pioneer of all those who now so casually commute to their country estates by air.

The Farman was a great brute of a machine. Its high, broad wings were braced by such a maze of piano-wire as would make a modern streamline expert think it impossible to move them through the air at all. This herculean task was performed by a 50 h.p. Rhône rotary motor. When the motor was functioning, its cluster of fat cylinders revolved dizzily with the propeller, generally emitting clouds of blue smoke.

There were no tachometers in those days,



The Long Island Aviation Club; hangar for members' planes in the background





UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

Above: A Stinson Reliant

and the way you ascertained if the motor was revving up properly was to tie the tale-skid to a spring scale and the scale to a stake. Then you coaxed the motor into action, opened her up wide, and if she pulled 60 lbs. by the scale, you might be able to get off the ground. (And then again you might not.) The pilot was perched on the leading edge of the lower wing, with his feet sticking out over nothing but space.

After nearly a year of preparation and two failures, Mr. Harmon finally achieved his goal. Imagine his pride!

Another pioneer sportsman of the air was George d'Utassy of Cedarhurst, Long Island. Even before the invention of airplanes, you might call up his office only to be told, "Mr. d'Utassy is up in a balloon. We don't know when he'll be back." As balloons were very free in those days, Mr. d'Utassy's plans were always correspondingly vague.

He purchased one of the early Curtiss flying boats, equipped with a professional pilot, and used this early aerial yacht over the bays and inlets of Long Island's South Shore.

During the 15 years that followed, while the science of aviation made tremendous forward strides, it was almost entirely neglected as a means of private transportation. It took Lindbergh's flight to loose the first, great flood of popular enthusiasm.

But even in those comparatively recent times, conditions for the private flyer were far from satisfactory. Most of the ships were open-cockpit jobs. Many of them were powered by Curtiss OX5 motors left over from the war. Nobody had a radio; landing fields were few and the service was, shall we say, very casual.



Above: A Fairchild Below: A Piper Cub

I remember many a time, as I returned from the boat races at New London or a week-end in Newport, peering anxiously through the gathering darkness and wondering if anybody had remembered to turn on the beacon at Roosevelt Field. Sometimes they had, and more times they hadn't. When they hadn't, we usually got lost and wandered unhappily about looking for familiar landmarks.

On one such occasion we finally found the Jericho Turnpike and followed that home. When I explained to my brother, Eric Hatch, how we had found the field, he remarked sarcastically, "I hope you stopped for the red light at Syosset." When we got in, we would

land by the light of automobile headlights turned across the field.

The Great Depression slowed up the progress of private flying, but did not check the advance of technical efficiency in aviation, and, when recovery set in, the new crop of fledgling flyers found the airways greatly smoothed for them.

**T**HE Long Island Aviation Club, founded in 1929, has afforded a tremendous stimulus to private flying. It has a beautiful little clubhouse at Hicksville, with a fine landing field and large hangars, where the members' planes are kept in top-notch shape by a corps of skilled mechanics.

In their earthbound moments, the members may swim in the pool, shoot skeet, or play tennis on the club courts. Similar clubs have been started in other parts of the country,



HANS GROENHOFF



C. A. OWENS

Above: A Grumman Amphibian Below: A Stinson

and the one in California is particularly active.

But it is as an adjunct to the enjoyment of true country life that the privately-owned airplane is coming into its own. To the man who is tied to the city by the exigencies of business, but who loves the sports of field and stream and maintains a home far from urban bustle and confusion, an airplane is almost a necessity.

Whether it be a Piper Cub, a Bellanca Junior, a little Aeronca with a 50 h.p. Lycoming engine and a cruising speed of 70 miles an hour or the new Stinson three place cabin job 105 with slots and flaps with a high speed of 115 m.p.h. or a mighty Lockheed-Electra, whose twin-engines (Continued on page 47)



THE death in action, in recent weeks, of two outstanding polo players—of Capt. Pat Roark, the brilliant Irish internationalist, early this year in California, and of C. Mott Woolley, Jr., captain of the Yale team, only a comparatively few days ago at famous Meadow Brook—may well give the leaders of the game pause.

What can be done to make this great game safe enough to enjoy? How can polo be guarded, not to the point where the game is spoiled, where its dash is restricted or its speed lessened, but to the point where it is a sound sport for men to play with their friends? How can the players be protected, not to the point where their courage or cleverness is discounted but, against their will if necessary, to the point where their own exuberant recklessness is held in check?

I would be the last to suggest that polo is too dangerous for men to play. Polo always has been, is today, and always will be a testing game; emperors and knights since before the days of Christ have been the uncomplaining predecessors of its latest sacrifices.

If men could not play real polo, they would seek some other outlet for their fearless energies. More than that, what with wars and accidents, the one as unnecessary as the other, life is today no dearer than ever it was: death on the polo field is no unheroic end.

But is it necessary? Cannot, perhaps, the leaders of the game take action to safeguard against unnecessary disaster this greatest of games, played by real men in competition with courageous contemporaries for the enjoyment of themselves and of their friends?

IT is my firm belief that the death of Pat Roark could have been prevented by a revision of the rules suggested by this magazine some time ago. Naturally, I am convinced that some other serious accident will occur from the cause if the suggested change in the rules is not made.

*Is a new attitude toward the great game advisable in order to prevent*

## DANGEROUS POLO

by PETER VISCHER

Pat Roark, I need hardly explain, was a player of the very first rank; most great stars would probably rank him as the game's greatest horseman. It may be assumed, therefore, that he knew what to do with any horse in case of emergency; his fatal fall could not possibly have been caused by ignorance, by lack of knowledge or experience, by indecision, or by a momentary loss of reason.

Pat Roark fell because he was riding a dead-tired pony which crumbled when it was struck by another horse. There was no foul involved whatsoever but Roark's pony was dead-tired because it had struggled through a minute and a half of overtime. It simply collapsed when struck, which was neither Roark's fault nor that of the player riding the other horse. Can one say as much for the rules?

The rules of polo are peculiar in that each period does not end when time is called; play continues until the ball goes out of bounds, or is otherwise declared dead. There is no logical reason for this; it is simply custom. No other sport would stand for it; the periods of boxing, hockey, basketball, football all end

when the gong sounds—and in none of them is a horse, tired from seven and a half minutes of hard ceaseless going, a factor.

COUNTRY LIFE sincerely believes that the relatively minor change in the rules calling for the ending of a period at the first stroke of a gong, and not at some unpredictable later moment, will help make polo a safer and a sounder game. We respectfully urge it on the gentlemen of the various rules committees.

THE accident to Mott Woolley, a gallant young player of great promise, captain of the intercollegiate championship Yale team, was caused after his mount was beaten to the ball by a greater pony, ridden by a greater player. Shouldered aside, Woolley's pony fell back, tripped, fell in a heap, and fatally injured his rider beneath him.

I know no change in the rules that could have saved handsome young Mott Woolley's life. But I do know of a change in attitude that is involved and I believe that polo players ought to discuss it seriously and see if they really like present developments.

The situation might be explained as follows:

Some ten years ago, we had high-goal tournaments for high-goal players<sup>1</sup>, low-goal tournaments for low-goal players; no attempt was made to mix players of disparate ability. To be specific, the junior championship tournament of 1930 was for teams of four players whose total handicap did not exceed 20—and no single player was eligible to play if his handicap was more than 6.

There were two reasons for this. In the first place, it was felt that the top players had tournaments of their own; in the second place, it was felt that a 20-goal team made up, for example, of a 10-goal player, two 5's and a 0 might be a thoroughly unbalanced team and thus, from leaning too heavily on the star, encourage bad polo tactics and strategy. A third reason might have been suggested and it is this: a 0 player has no real business in a fast game with a 10.

The conditions for the junior tournament remained as outlined until 1931 when they were revised—any player, no matter how high his handicap, is now eligible to compete. The revision was made because entries for the tournament were scarce and because high-goal players, naturally keen for polo, hated to sit on the side-lines and pass up some of the fun. (Here and there you might even have heard somebody say that it was good for 0 players to get a chance to appear in action with the best, but one look at a low-goal player in bewildered competition with the best generally dispelled any such argument.)

Now, Mott Woolley was captain of the Yale team and rated at 4 goals, so I cannot say that he was injured because he was out of his class in the 20-goal event in which he was playing. Also, I cannot contend that unbalanced teams are necessarily unsuccessful teams; the two finalists in the great 20-goal tournament at Meadow Brook this year were Sands Point and the (Continued on page 41)



This very clever play, in which a player crosses behind another as closely and as quickly as he can, is the cause of unnecessary accidents

ELTON LORD

<sup>1</sup> Most readers of COUNTRY LIFE know that polo players are officially rated according to the ability they have shown, arbitrarily (and it has nothing to do, as so many people erroneously believe, with the number of goals a man is supposed to score in a game) from 0 to 10. Great stars, like Hitchcock and Smith, are rated at 10; dubs at 0. To get a team's handicap add up the ratings of its four members.



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

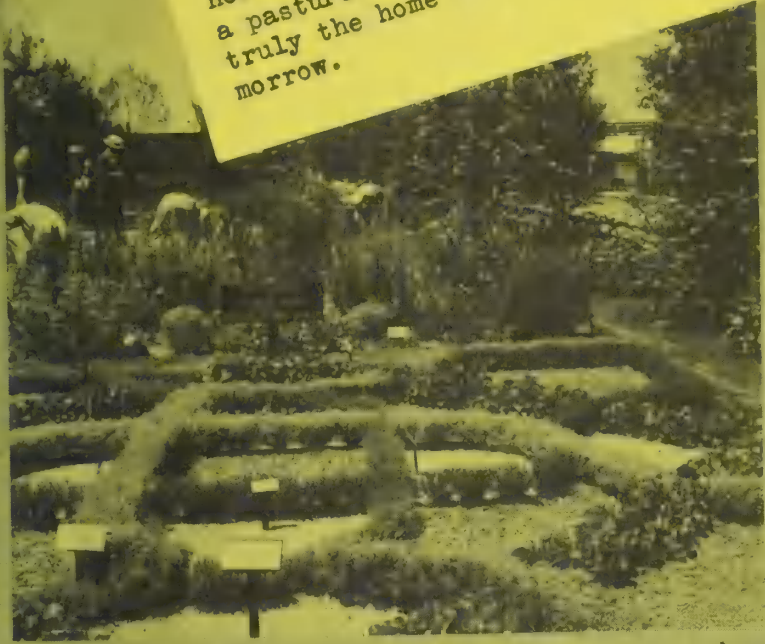
July 19, 1939

Wednesday.

Went out to the World's Fair the other day and was interested to find that good old country living is as much a part of the world of to-morrow as glass brick and functional architecture. If you look for them, there are a lot of delightful little spots which will remind you of your own garden, life on the farm, or a woodsy trail somewhere. Don't miss the Electrified Farm. It not only demonstrates most of the practical uses of electrical appliances on an up-to-date farm, but is a real farm in its own right. There are cows, horses, chickens, gardens, etc., even a pasture. The farmhouse itself is truly the home of the farmer of to-morrow.



This cow barn and silo are not out in the country but right in the middle of the fair



The knot gardens are especially interesting; here men are working among the culinary herbs



A peaceful corner in "Gardens on Parade"



Birches and evergreens surround this delightful lily pond



The farmhouse and calves at "pasture"



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

July 9, 1939

Sunday,

Meadow Brook's great spring 20-goal polo tournament, in which 12 teams competed, came to an exciting conclusion this sultry Sunday with what lots of folks thought was a surprise. Hitchcock and his Sands Point boys beat the Texans built around Cecil Smith, by 11 goals to 5. Good Lord! Imagine anybody being surprised when a Hitchcock team wins. The three youngsters that Tommy had with him certainly learned how to set their sails. Actually they never lost a game, which is a great tribute not only to Hitchcock's leadership but as well to the wonderful brand of polo the kids showed. A good-sized crowd was on hand to see the final match; there was plenty of rivalry.



Young Billy Chisholm in action on International Field; this future star played well for Sands Point



Mrs. R. L. Gerry, Jr., one of the many spectators

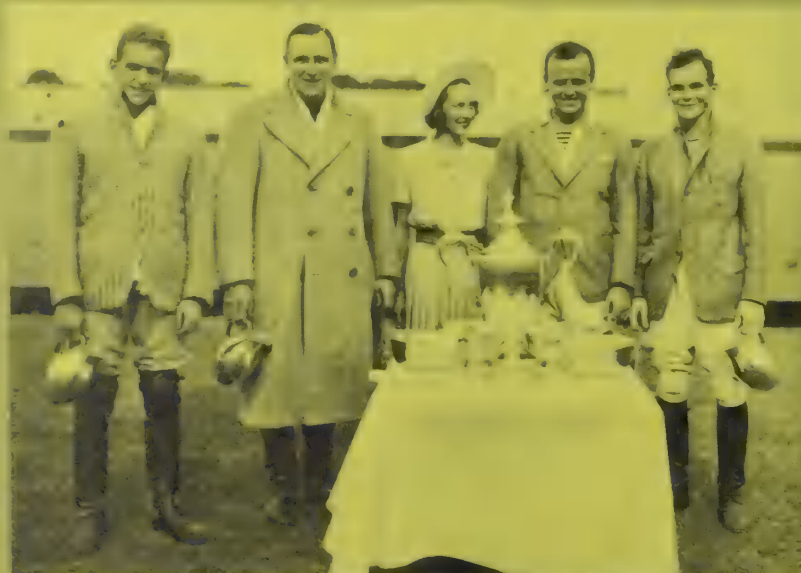


W. Russell Grace and Mrs. Augustus Blagden

It isn't often you can see Hitchcock and Smith opposed to each other



The pace was something to write home about; the flag is half-mast for Mott Woolley



Mrs. Cecil Smith with the victors: A. L. Corey, Jr., Hitchcock, J. P. Grace, Jr., W. H. Chisholm





N. Y. PUBLIC LIBRARY

# EARLY AMERICAN

**A**MONG many sportsmen it is the fashion to view sporting events of the past through a glamorous, rose-tinted haze, to the considerable disparagement of present-day men, horses, or achievements.

You often hear: "Seabiscuit is a grand horse, yes, but you couldn't compare him to Matchem who, at Newmarket, ran more than four miles in 7:20 carrying 119 pounds." Or: "Take Joe Louis; how long could he have stood up against Tom Cribb, Bendigo, or John L. Sullivan, all of whom were accustomed to fight round after round bare-fisted?"

This attitude is particularly true in the case of foxhunting. In the olden days, foxes were stouter, hounds were superior, horses were fleet; of course no man of to-day could hope to ride with Paul Revere, "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, or one of Jeb Stuart's men.

Having heard and read so much about the wonderful sport enjoyed by our ancestors, I felt intrigued to enquire into the matter in an attempt to compare their foxhunting with that of our own time.

**I**T is generally conceded that Lord Fairfax was the first Master of Hounds in America—the first man of record who kept "a regular establishment for hunting." Excerpts from early accounts of sports and rural pastimes in Virginia, coupled with some brightly colored lithographs entitled "Colonial Fox Chase," "The Meet at Mount Vernon," etc., plus the frequently heard traditions handed down through the generations in those very counties where Lord Fairfax hunted—all these had produced (in my mind, at least) a mental picture somewhat as follows:

The Noble Lord galloping over his broad fields, blowing his horn, cheering his hounds, jumping the big stone walls and rail fences in his stride. Closely pressing him is a group of hot-headed, duelling, hard-riding, sporting Colonials, with of course, young Lt.-Col. Geo. Washington on the white horse easily maintaining his position in the first flight.

All are gorgeously turned out in braided oats of brilliant hues, buff waistcoats, white breeches, high jack-boots, and smart three-

by **STERLING LARRABEE, M.F.H.**

cornered hats, with powdered hair done up in pig-tails. And all are mounted on prancing chargers fit for kings.

The Shenandoah Valley reverberates to the ringing music of the hounds and the cries of the chase, while a steady stream of four-in-hands and tandem carts churn up the mud in the courtyard of palatial "Greenway Court."

A superb picture, but could we debunk it a little?

**T**HOMAS, 6th Baron Fairfax, inherited more than 5,000,000 acres of land in Virginia from his mother, who was a Culpeper.

Lord Fairfax was foaled in England in 1692, and settled in Virginia in 1746, staying with his cousin, Bill Fairfax, near Mount Vernon, for several years. In 1748, he employed George Washington (then 16 years old) as

second in command of a party to survey his vast properties to the north and west, and Washington came back with glowing accounts of the Shenandoah Valley.

So, in the early 1750's, finding mosquitoes more plentiful than foxes along the Potomac, Lord Fairfax moved to Frederick County where he built a log mansion which he named "Greenway Court" after his old home in England<sup>1</sup>. To this place, the former associate of Addison and Steele brought his large, well-chosen library, and lived the life of a cultured English squire.

He kept many servants and entertained hospitably in considerable style, without, however, champagne, caviar, Meyer-Davis music at dinner, and the annual trip to Bermuda, incredible as this may seem to some of the hunting men of to-day. And here he established his pack of hounds.

Let us consider some aspects of his hunting. As the owner of 5,000,000 acres he could do a great deal of hunting on his own premises, (the average hunt to-day gets along with about 100,000), so probably he was seldom bawled out by irate farmers for leaving gates open and letting the pigs out, or for other damages. There being no wire, he had not the bother and expense of paneling.

There were no Damnyankees riding on his

<sup>1</sup> The Culpepers were a steppin' family. One Thomas Culpeper was executed for having a slight *affaire de coeur* with his little cousin, Catherine Howard, fifth Queen of Henry VIII. One John Culpeper, at the time of the Cromwell fracas, escaped to the Continent in charge of the young Prince of Wales; he enlivened the stolid Dutch with street brawls at the Hague; during a meeting of the Royal Council he got into an argument with Prince Rupert and challenged him to a duel; he was sent to Russia where he wheedled a great deal of money out of the Czar, which helped to restore his protegee to the throne as Charles II. Soon after the restoration, this John Culpeper died, and in recognition of his long and loyal service to the King's Majesty, Charles II was graciously pleased to appoint his son, Thomas Culpeper, Royal Governor of Virginia, (1680-1683), and to grant him the 5,000,000 acres of land in the said colony as well. This sounded big and cost His Majesty's treasury not a single penny. So everyone was happy, except perhaps the Indians, to whom the land really belonged. Obviously, it's a shame the Culpepers died out; their descendants would be a great addition to a modern hunting community.



This bronze of George Washington on his charger shows the type of horse he probably rode



coat-tails, the only Northerners being Pennsylvania-German immigrants described in Washington's Diary: "As ignorant a set of people as the Indians, they would never speak English but when spoken to they speak all Dutch." I infer that their interest in foxhunting was extremely mild, and that they never hollered "Tally-Ho" no matter what happened.

There were no motor cars to run over his hounds—but when hounds rioted off after an elk it is reasonable to suppose that some of the young entry were caught and scalped by the Indians.

By the time My Lord got his hounds going and learned the country he was well over 60, which may be a little long in the tooth to start a pack, especially in a strange land. So he probably made no effort to "win the hunt" or "hang up" anyone at a big fence, and, as a matter of fact, except for an occasional log in a wood ride there was nothing to jump.

At that time Frederick County was almost all in primeval forest, with here and there a log cabin set in a small clearing through which slow, placid oxen pulled iron-shod wooden plows between the big stumps still standing in the virgin soil. The hunt staff, aided by numerous field hands, must have been busy the year 'round widening old Indian trails and cutting new rides through the woods.

Galloping over broad fields was non-existent. Kentucky blue-grass (*poa pratensis*), which is the base of most of the best pastures and turf in Virginia to-day—it had been inadvertently brought over from Europe in the settlers' seed sacks—was possibly just beginning to take hold along the edges of the clearings. (It thrived so well in this limestone region that the early planters feared it as a noxious weed which might drive out tobacco, maize, and other valuable crops.)

The only open country was the savannahs

along the river bottoms covered with swamp grass and broom sedge. If Lord Fairfax did any galloping it was on the paths and trails.

Red foxes not being indiginous to Virginia, the quarry hunted was the gray fox, an animal which I consider eminently suitable for a hang-over morning. With a gray fox, a point of two miles is considered a *buster*—then you shake it out of a tree and go on again.

Walking and trotting along on tip-toe like a cat, with short bursts of speed at intervals—often but a few yards ahead of the pack—forever twisting, turning, and back-tracking—over logs, under logs, through briar patches through swamps, through thickets—a good gray fox will sometimes keep hounds booing along behind him, their noses glued to the ground, for three or four hours or longer.

Of all four-footed animals he is perhaps the most baffling, and hounds must have superlative noses and display the utmost patience, perseverance, and steadiness finally to account for him.

Owing to the jungly nature of the country inhabited by gray foxes comparatively little hound work may be seen, though much may be heard, as hounds have plenty of time to throw their tongues about. But except for the cry of hounds, which always provides a thrill, there is little of the excitement of the chase about hunting a gray.

Of course Lord Fairfax used English hounds, but the early "Model T" English hounds of 1750 must not be confused with those magnificent specimens of to-day, the result of many generations of selective breeding from winners of the Peterborough bench shows, whose attributes as to nose and size compare favorably with those of a stunted St. Bernard, and whose cry approaches that of a slightly asthmatic foot-beagle running up hill.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>2</sup>Mr. Larrabee, himself, hunts American hounds.

From his letters, we know that Lord Fairfax took great pains in the selection of his hounds. He had been known as a keen man in Yorkshire and he had many friends amongst the foxhunting fraternity, so no doubt they drafted him some of their best. From a study of contemporary English hunting prints, I gather that his hounds were a vari-colored, unlevel lot, and presented rather a sorry appearance "on the flags."

But at least they had the good noses and clarion voices of the English hounds of that day, and they were accustomed to work up the cold drag of a fox until their quarry was afoot, in contrast to the modern English practice of employing 30 couples and the hunt staff to bounce a fox out of a two-acre covert.

Though the tortuous antics of the gray foxes when up and doing, in comparison to the straight runs of the stiff-necked red foxes of England, must have surprised the hounds considerably, their lack of speed and their patience on a cold line became definite assets when hunting the elusive grays.

I imagine his hounds were unbiddable and riotous, and in addition to the usual domestic animals there was plenty of riot in the way of elk, deer, bear, and bob-cats. Indeed, it is not improbable that they occasionally gave tongue on the trail of one of the more fragrant squaws.

The Virginia horses of those days must have been wonderful hunters! A perusal of the Classified Ad. Section of the "Virginia Gazette, No. 184, published July 19, 1754, displays the following quaintly worded notices as to horses. (The italics are mine.)

"TAKEN UP at the Subscriber's Plantation in Sussex County, a Bay Mare, about 15 hands high, with a Sprig Tail, a hanging Mane, some Saddle Spots near her Withers, and branded on the near Buttock nearly thus: I. She has been posted and appraised at *Twenty-five Shillings*.

(Continued on page 57)



COURTESY OF JOHN WARD DUNSMORE

This is the popular conception of the way George Washington went hunting, but according to the author he probably never jumped anything higher than a log; his horses weren't up to it and there were few fences



# GOSHEN



by EVAN SHIPMAN

*New embellishments for the old Good Time track at Goshen; a white awning adds to the appearance of the grandstand and the comfort of its occupants; tractors keep the footing soft*

GOSHEN'S half-mile meet this July was an agreeable prelude to the big trotting and pacing stakes that take the Grand Circuit horses on their long swing from Maine to Kentucky. It was a leisurely meeting. There was room to move around; time for the regulars, who came up for the week, to clock plenty of fast work-outs in the morning, reassure themselves that Greyhound and Billy Direct, our champions at the two gaits, will be coming out for their battles against the watch in superb condition.

And finally, and of most importance to your dyed-in-the-wool harness horseman, there was a chance to look over this season's youngsters, size them up in the stakes for colts that Roland Harriman's Historic track offered every afternoon, then continue this always fascinating search for future champions when they were stripped and back in the barn.

First, I think, in every horseman's mind at Goshen was a feeling of deep regret that Dunbar Bostwick's and Mrs. Ogden Phipps' grand colt, Nibble Hanover, through lameness, will not get his chance at the Hambletonian this year. It would be foolish to speak of any colt as a cinch for this, the trotting sport's great futurity, but on the form he showed last fall at Lexington no hopes held for him could have been too high.

It was even said, and by conservative men of long experience, that here was the first two-year-old trotter potentially able to enter the select list of two-minute performers.

Perhaps Nibble Hanover could have trot-

ted a mile against time in two minutes. It would have been a great feat if trainer Harry Whitney had risked the test successfully, but Whitney and Bostwick decided—it seemed most wisely—not to endanger the colt's future by asking him for such a gruelling mile. He had raced hard last year, starting nearly every week, and this year, with all the important engagements for three-year-olds, had to be considered.

SO they left the two-minute mile as something on which horsemen can speculate when they gather on the hotel porch in the evening. Nibble Hanover was handled with caution and judgment, but now he is lame with "an ankle," and the Hambletonian trophy will go to some other stable.

Condolences to Mrs. Phipps and Dunbar Bostwick, however, can be somewhat tempered with congratulations, because even with their Hambletonian candidate on the sidelines, their Aiken stable will be heading plenty of summaries this season. They have a good two-year-old that surprised them and everyone else when he romped away with the Harriman Cup at Goshen. Kuno is the colt's name and while he may not be another Nibble Hanover he is a smart youngster. Two good ones in two years—that's racing luck, too.

You can go down around the stables at a trotting meet and ask questions and the men at the barn are glad to answer you, show you the horses, tell you how they've been training. The morning of the Harriman Cup



PHOTOGRAPHS FROM F. P. G.

*Biery Farm supplies a special cheering section for their Royal Spencer from Butler, Pa.*

I asked the groom who took care of Kuno what he thought of him.

I was wondering if there was anything in the race that had a chance to whip the favorite, Dr. Gullinger's Samson who had won at Toledo and appeared to be in fine form. The groom shook his head doubtfully.

"No," he said. "We like this colt. We liked him all winter down at Aiken. But he's had a couple of splints and he makes breaks. No. I don't look for him to win this afternoon. He may come to himself later on in the season."

So I resumed my search for a dark horse. And that afternoon Samson won the first heat very nicely in mediocre time and the rest of the field were not particularly impressive behind him. Kuno, as *(Continued on page 56)*





*Part of the wheat crop being harvested and taken back to one of the barns to be threshed; the two Belgians are part of the "horse power" used for most of the farm work*



*This old Indian weather vane on top of the dairy silo was on the Harrisburg courthouse for many years*



*The Mitchells' home, seen here, was the original farmhouse, the part furthest in the background is made of logs and they are still between the walls*



*Across some of the Beaufort fields with the dairy farm in the distance; it is a complete unit and the herdsman lives in the house to the right of the barn*

# BEAUFORT

by GEORGE B. TURRELL, Jr.

AS you go north from Harrisburg, you see two notches in the hills which are part of Pennsylvania's Blue Mountains, one of them close to the Susquehanna River, the other farther to the east.

As you draw closer you see that the land at the foot of the hills is a vast well tilled farm. Wheat and hay fields stretch away on either side of the road; there is a great orchard; barns; pastures dotted with cattle and horses. You may also see among the trees a rambling white house on a knoll that overlooks the fields.

NOW, none of this is unusual. There are lots of thrifty farms with big rugged barns in the Pennsylvania Dutch country. You can drive for half a day through wheat and hay fields and see cattle and horses about the landscape. But if you look carefully at this particular tract, you will note that the draft horses are not farm "chunks" but strong Belgians and you will see also rangy, clean-looking horses that could be nothing but hunters.

You may also notice the paneled fences and a "chicken-coop" here and there, and except for this particular locality you wouldn't have seen these signs of a hunting country for many a mile up and down the road. If you should happen by during a busy season you might see another unusual sight—these same hunters working in harness with the Belgians, and doing their full share of the work too.

This indeed is far from being just another farm.

This rolling country down below the notches in the hills is Beaufort, the home of the Evander B. Mitchells. The hunting country is that of the Beaufort hounds, a





Some of the Beaufort pack in a shady part of their kennel; this pack has been bred and developed by Mr. Mitchell



One of the big stone barns which has stood for years, notice the loopholes which ventilate the hay; these barns are a familiar part of the Pennsylvania landscape

# IN AMERICA

## *A Pennsylvania farm quite different from its English namesake with a charm all its own*

pack started by Mr. Mitchell some years ago. The hunters belong to Mr. Mitchell and to his friends, and the half-breds and Thoroughbreds in the pastures of the neighboring farms are the signs of the interest in horses and hunting that has sprung up through this country since the hunt was started.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and their son and daughter live in the comfortable big white house, part of which was originally made of logs over a hundred years ago. The house has been completely modernized, but the old log part is still there, though you would never know it, for it is ceiled inside and out with weatherboard and plaster.

Down behind the house, the Beaufort hounds are kenneled and there is a stable for some of the saddle horses. Further out, a brook has been dammed to make a natural swimming pool surrounded by overhanging trees. Off toward the east is the dairy farm and on all sides are fields of grain, hay, apples, grapes, and all the productive parts of the farm that make this little kingdom of the Mitchells possible.

The farm seems to be in their blood. The Mitchells' son is now working in the fields during his school vacation. Mrs. Mitchell, a talented concert pianist, has not only kept up with her music but enjoys being a hostess to hunting people and horse-lovers; she doesn't ride but she has learned to talk their language. The daughter of the house has followed in her father's footsteps and become a talented horsewoman.

Beaufort has been there a long time. Back in 1760 a Gloucestershire man named James Wallace surveyed the tract and obtained the first grant. It was he who gave it the name

Beaufort after the man he admired most, England's famous sporting Duke of Beaufort.

In 1870, Mr. Mitchell's grandfather, William Calder, bought the farm—there are still some fences which were put up in his time—and it has been in the family ever since. The present Mr. Mitchell and his sister have owned it since their father's death in 1913. Mr. Mitchell manages it himself, and, as you will soon see, he has done well.

**T**HERE are 1,000 acres in all, 150 of which are pasture, about 90 orchard, 400 timber and the rest in general crops. The place has three major divisions: the orchard, the dairy and Hill Crest Farm, on which the horses are raised.

Each of the divisions is managed by an expert practical farmer. They have their own houses, right on the job. The largest crop comes from the orchard—15,000 bushels of apples last year, not to mention 3,000 gallons of fresh cider which came from the farm cider mill. Most of this crop plus peaches, grapes and other produce was sold either in Harrisburg or at the farm's own roadside stand; several carloads are shipped abroad.

Next in importance to the orchard is the dairy farm which produces grade A raw milk with its Federal accredited herd of Holsteins, a few Guernseys, and one Jersey, 50 head in all. Mr. Mitchell has considered adding Brown Swiss to his herd but hasn't definitely decided.

The keynote of Beaufort is that it is self-supporting in every possible way. Mr. Mitchell is a skilful farmer. He studied agriculture after graduating from Yale and he has had a world of practical experience. The result is that the farm pays for itself; makes the

hunt possible, and supplies a goodly share of his household needs. Vegetables, fruit, dairy products, eggs, chickens, beef, and pork are all home grown. (These are not credited to the farm; if they were it would show a profit.)

All the feed for the horses is produced on the place too, and nearly all for the cattle. The horses and cattle themselves are home grown, and this even applies to the Beaufort hounds.

Mr. Mitchell will tell you that one of the most important problems on any farm is to avoid the outlay of cash. At Beaufort his overhead is more or less fixed, and as labor is employed by the month the more done by his own employees the better. He says that you might figure by cost accounting that you could purchase something more cheaply than you could make it yourself but in his circumstances making things at home actually saves the purchase price.

This story applies to the horses which do almost all the work. As their feed is all home grown, their upkeep is nowhere near as big an item as fuel for the tractors. Again, figuring overhead and (Continued on page 41)



Evander B. Mitchell M. F. H. is seen here with his favorite mare, Sheila, and her foal



## HORSE OF THE MONTH

*The quality, charm and brilliance and the dainty manners of Captivation, have made her a favorite with all show followers.*

ONE of the most popular exhibitors on the horse show circuit is Mrs. Loula Long Combs of Lee's Summit, Missouri. Over a period of many years the public has become so devoted to her gracious personality and appreciative of her superior reinsmanship that her entrance into any ring, with her little Boston terriers beside her, is a signal for a round of applause. And the splendid horses of her Longview Farm are always worthy of this acclaim.

This well known stable has never been to a show without providing tough competition for all comers. They have always had a horse or two that was as good, if not better, than anyone else's. The shining star of their pres-



Mrs. Loula Long Combs, a well known exhibitor of Hackneys and owner of Captivation

ent string is not only at the top of the present-day harness horses but can be favorably compared to the great champions of the past; she is due to be remembered in the future as long as fine hackneys are shown.

CAPTIVATION is a dark chestnut mare with four perfectly gartered white stockings that end just under her knees and hocks, and a white blaze. It would be difficult for an artist to design a harness horse with better color and markings and her conformation is practically perfect for her job, combining both sturdiness and refinement.

In spite of all these, it is actually her brilliant, rhythmical action, her dainty, individual quality and charm and her superb courage, that never allows her to give anything but a splendid performance no matter how exhausting a class may be, that makes her the great mare that she is.

Every follower of the shows knows Captivation, and to know her is to love her.

By A-1's Ambassador out of Glenavon Hostess, she was bred and brought up at Longview Farm, so it is easy to imagine the care and interest that went into her development and the satisfaction and pride that have come from her triumphs. She was not one of those phlegmatic horses that progress through the prescribed steps of their training without difficulty. From the time she was a baby she was very high strung, nervous and apprehensive. She was even afraid of her own tail, before she was docked, and would go into a panic when it would blow between her legs.

Mrs. Combs hated to have her docked. In fact she wishes that everyone would stop docking their horses, but in this case the operation removed one of the filly's fears.

SUCH a nervous animal could easily have been spoiled during her breaking, she might never have been brought to the point where she could face the noise and confusion of the show-ring, but Johnny Haffy and Dave Smith of the Longview staff were very patient with their little problem child. Gently and quietly they taught her the things she was supposed to do and, as she gradually gained confidence and understood that nothing was going to hurt her, she rewarded their kindness by doing everything they asked to the limit of her great generosity and courage.

To these two men Mrs. Combs gives all the credit of making Captivation the sensational show-ring animal that she is today. Dave Smith always shows her and is so fond of her that among her intimates the mare goes under the name of "Mrs. Smith."

She is a lovely lady, now, with poise, dignity, finish and a wonderful disposition, capable of dealing with almost any situation—but she is still a little snooty about strangers. She doesn't like them and shows it very

plainly. Friends are different. She recognizes her mistress as far as she can see and when she hears her voice she will paw against her stall to attract her attention.

Although Mrs. Combs never shows Captivation, she often competes against her, driving the sensational big bay gelding Invasion, and her fondness for the mare doesn't keep her from doing her best to beat her. One of the best things the show-ring offers is the sight of these two superb horses, each one expertly handled and both of them trying as hard to win as though the other were an outsider.

Nowadays the ribbons mostly go Captivation first, Invasion second, but there have been occasions in the past when this order has been reversed and great were the congratulations, laughter and threats of future meetings when this happened.

It hasn't happened much lately, though, because it is doubtful if Captivation has ever been better than she is this year. She is ten years old now and during the past six years or so since she first started showing she has been steadily improving, piling up, in the meantime, quantities of trophies, cups, championships and ribbons of all sorts.

She wore the tri-color once in 1935, twice in 1936 and five times in 1937 coming triumphant from the rings of such important shows as The American Royal, in Kansas City, the Kentucky State Fair in Louisville, the Ohio State Fair, the Saint Louis and Ak-Sar-Ben shows of Missouri and Nebraska, the Royal Winter Fair of Toronto, Canada, and the National Horse Show of New York City. And among the great horses she has conquered have been Mrs. James B. Johnson Jr.'s Shalimar, Miss Judy King's Killearn Magi, Nan-Su Farm's Polly Ensign, Mrs. A. C. Thompson's Pride Of Onway and Mr. Alfred MacClay's Killearn Jinx.

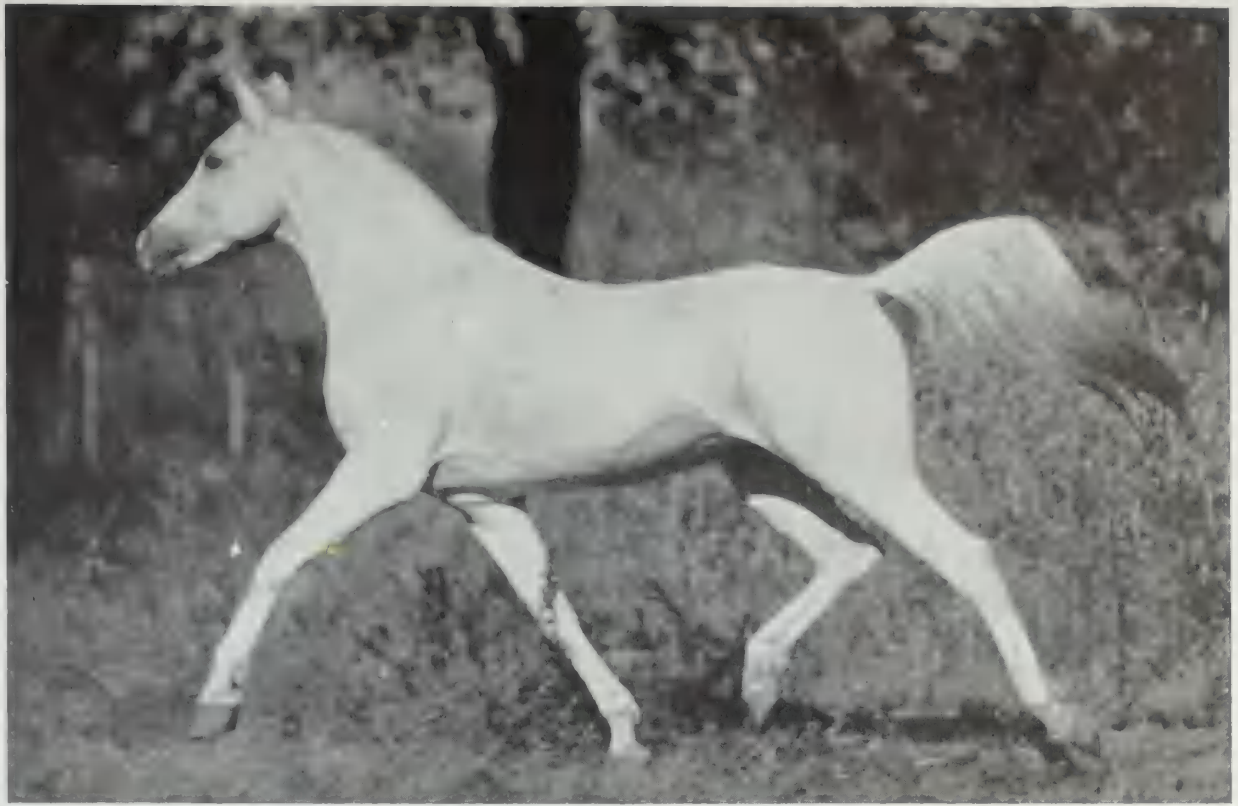
This year she has been shown extensively, adding the championships at Atlantic City, Devon, Detroit, Sewickley and Lake Forest to her long list of conquests. Certainly she is the most outstanding horse in any division of the show-ring at present.

Unanimously she has been voted our Horse of the Month.



Captivation, owned by Mrs. Loula Long Combs of Longview Farm, Lee's Summit, Missouri, driven by Dave Smith, the outstanding harness horse in present day show ring competition





This is a picture of a vigorous horse at liberty, showing a natural collection

# HORSEMANSHIP

Loose-rein riding advocated for those who want

good hunters, top polo mounts, winning show horses, safe hacks . . . by E. Engel

**M**ODERN authorities on horsemanship confine themselves almost exclusively to jumping and training methods in which the horse maintains his natural carriage.

Authorities of the "horse and buggy age" were not satisfied with this kind of horsemanship. They changed the carriage of the animal to one only assumed in nature when in high spirits or at play. The head is up, the action high and slow, the steps shortened. Such a horse is not only shortened but collected.

Collection is a muscular condition of all the muscles of the body, which enables the animal instantly to change his speed or direction. It is a form of muscular co-ordination controlled by a part of the brain called the cerebellum.

Although a race-horse at speed is not collected, it is possible to train him to gallop fast and still be instantly responsive to our aids. This would be collection. All top polo mounts have it. All good hunters have it. Show horses should have it. All healthy, vigorous, unbroken horses have it naturally.

Faulty training and riding spoil it in any horse in a few years. To ride a horse capable of collection is a great joy. To ride one incapable of collection takes all the pleasure out of riding.

**JAMES FILLIS** carried this form of training to a higher degree than any other horseman and I doubt if there is a man living who could equal him.

Fillis died in 1913 when about 70. For eight years he had been chief riding instructor at the Russian Cavalry School, St. Petersburg. He was born in London but went to France as a boy and worked in riding acad-



A perfect riding horse: the French Olympic champion Taine at the collected trot



Collection is invaluable in a good hunter; to ride such a horse as this one is a great joy

emies when eight years of age. He had no military training and graduated from no schools of equitation. What he knew about training came from his own observation, study, reasoning. He made his living training horses for five francs (then \$1) per horse per day and worked daily as many as 14 horses.

Later he showed his own finished horses in circuses and gave private exhibitions, "before the crowned heads of Germany, Russia, Belgium, Denmark, Austria, as well as the President of France." "He is acknowledged throughout Europe as the greatest high school rider of all times."

After he had attained his greatest skill he wrote two books. "Breaking and Riding," translated into English by M. H. Hayes, the English authority, and "Le Journal de Dressage," which was never published in English. Only a German translation was made.

These books are well written and beautifully illustrated. Indeed, one wonders how an English-born person with few educational advantages could write such excellent books. Hayes says that Clemenceau, the war-time Premier of France helped him. This may be so, as Clemenceau, while a young man in America, was a riding instructor. At any rate, the ideas and thoughts are Fillis' though the French may be Clemenceau's.

When our Cavalry School at Fort Riley was started 30 years ago, "Breaking and Riding" was the official text book. The writer was a student at one of the early classes and his book is still with him, all apart, with many interpretations written on the margins and fly-leaves.

Fillis, in the first sentence in his preface,



calls attention to its one shortcoming in that "it is not a scientific work." Many who have tried to follow Fillis have given it up and called his method impractical and hopelessly obscure. The writer thought so for years until he rediscovered in practice the foundation upon which his method depends. This clarified the entire method.

Horses trained and ridden by Fillis were great because he laid a solid foundation in their training at the three ordinary gaits. His horses were made first into perfect walk-trot-canter horses. He trained for his own use only Thoroughbreds. He could hack his horses to a race-track, knot the curb-reins and lay them on the neck, and after a preliminary warming canter, put them into perfect racing position with the neck extended and send them along at top speed. After which he could take up both curb and snaffle reins and show a perfect walk, trot, canter, with the head up, the neck arched, the haunches well under, such as we see in the saddle classes at any horse show.

**F**ILLIS had three basic principles.

**FIRST. Muscular Action.** Forward! "Always forward!" is his fundamental training principle. No matter what position the horse is in there must always be present the tendency to surge forward or extend into the bridle. This forward tendency he called *impulsion*. He controlled it by the pressure of the calves of his legs, reinforced by the spur when necessary.

**SECOND. Position.** The neck gracefully arched at its junction with the head (poll), not near the withers. This position he maintained not by pulling backward as is usually done but by closing the legs so that the horse would press himself into the bit. His legs were constantly active not only in commencing but in sustaining and completing this position. The effect is to collect the horse.

Collection is muscular action involving all the muscles used in forward movement. It must not be confused with a shortened stride, which Fillis obtained by raising the head, still flexed at the poll, with the horse extended into his bridle, so that the effect would be upon the upper part of the shoulders, limiting their forward movement, thus shortening the stride. By the position of the head, neck and shoulders he not only controlled collection but length of stride as well.

A long stride with collection he called the ordinary gaits. A very short stride with collection was his limit of training possible and he called this *rassembler*. All his high school movements were performed in *rassembler*.

**THIRD. Lightness.** This he obtained by fingering the reins, taking and giving, until the lower jaw would give or relax to the pressure of the bit. This he also commenced, sustained and completed with his legs pressing the horse into the bit.

Here we have his whole system. Academically, you know everything. Practically, you know nothing, because you have to learn to apply it. Here are some of my experiences in trying to do so.

Before the American Army had a school of equitation, instruction consisted in turning the reins over to the man riding alongside, folding your arms, and go pounding around a "bull ring" bareback months at a time. When you were told to take up your reins, you were so in the habit of riding



Collection is priceless, particularly to a moderate player; note plant jaw, lack of distortion



Collection enabled this rider to urge his horse into a rather difficult situation



Even a race-horse may be collected: War Admiral stretching his neck into his bridle



James Fillis, the great horseman, could make a horse gallop backwards on three legs

without them that you let them dangle. You stopped your horse by taking up the slack. You turned him by laying the rein on his neck. Your horse carried himself as in nature and you rode habitually with a loose rein.

When the school started at Riley we thought we were following the methods outlined by Fillis. The results were not satisfactory, as we spoiled perfectly good polo mounts and made pullers out of horses that had been going nicely on a loose rein.

After 20 years, during which I had taken both the regular and advanced courses at Riley, visited Saumur and Hannover to study the French and German methods, and after being a member of our Army squad in the Inter-Allied Games in France in 1919, which gave me an opportunity to study the Italian method, I came to the conclusion that horse training had me licked, and that, as a net result of all these years, I had learned only that I could not touch the mouth of a horse without ultimately doing more harm than good.

I had to go back to my first lessons and ride and train on a loose rein.

I had pored over anatomies to study the muscles and their action. I observed after two years of training that my horses were losing the handsome appearance of the neck, withers and loins. Instead of being muscled and rounded as they had been when first purchased and before being broken, the necks were now thin and ewed, the withers bony and sharp, the backs and loins angular instead of muscled with a furrow down the backbone. Then too, they were losing speed, quickness in getting away, and were sluggish on the turns.

Officers who had broken horses on a loose rein purchased at the same time, and had not worked as hard as I had, had better looking and better riding mounts. I had just enough knowledge apparently to get myself into a lot of trouble.

I decided to start fresh, throw my horse books (except the anatomies) out the window and ride forevermore on a loose rein. Any method that resulted in an atrophy of muscles must be false. I was doing something wrong but did not know what. I gave up hope of ever clearing my mind but continued riding, observing and thinking in terms of muscles and their action.

After riding one year at the trot and gallop on a loose rein, a polo mount that had been pulling for five years began to improve. I noticed a tendency of the animal to "come back" when the mouth was touched. Loose rein riding had permitted full use of the powerful muscles of the back and neck and their contraction could now be felt with every stride. A backward action of the hand, instead of breaking the neck in front of the withers, now reacted through a firm neck and back upon the haunches.

*It dawned on me that here was the cause and remedy of all my troubles for 20 years. If it took one year on a loose rein to get muscular action in the back and neck that I could feel on the hand, I could not hope to get it any sooner on an unbroken horse. I had started to do something with my hands long before my horses were ready for it.*

*"Direct flexion must be commenced, sustained and completed by the action of the legs pressing the hindquarters on the forehand."* I had known it in (Continued on page 68)



## CONSENSUS

**I**F YOU COULD KNOW the infinite skill and patient care with which Four Roses is produced, you'd understand why so many people of discerning judgment agree that this is the finest whiskey ever bottled.

In the first place, *all* the superb whiskeys that go into Four Roses are at least 4 years old — old enough to be bottled in bond. And they *would* be bottled in bond, if we thought they would be as good, sold separately that way.

But we think it far better to make these whiskeys lighter and milder than the 100 proof which bottled-in-bond whiskeys must be . . . so we reduce them to 90 proof. Then we bring these several distinguished whiskeys together, to make *one* whiskey that is finer still.

## Four Roses

EVERY DROP IS WHISKEY AT LEAST 4 YEARS OLD



*A blend of straight whiskeys—90 proof. The straight whiskeys in Four Roses are 4 years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.*



# THE SPORTSWOMAN

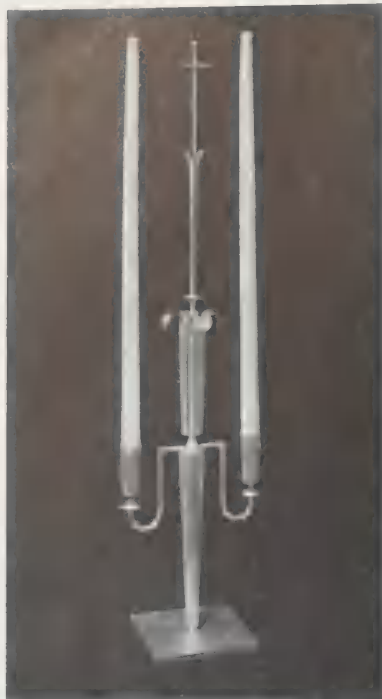
**T**HIS, it seems, is a slacks instead of a shorts summer and no one could be more glad of that than I am—along with a lot of other people who still have their eyesight. If you can slip your little whatnot into a pair of shorts and still look charming then, my girl, you'll look well in any old thing and needn't bother with these words anyway.

Slacks will cover a much broader field in more ways than one.

Macy's has dozens of racks covered with slacks, swags and all the biped garments that come under this general head and there they are to be had in almost every color, as well as stripes which are pleasingly reducing. For \$1.83 you can get decently cut jobs of fine striped cotton in two shades of blue, pink or red. A good supply of these in assorted sizes should be a boon to any hostess who is annoyed by the sort of week-end guests who arrive in summer sheers and then put a blight on the party by not being able to do anything more active than drink.

At Altman's you can get slacks of sharkskin that are practically perfect and they come in many colors all of which are exactly right. There is a raspberry team, for instance, that will make your mouth water—slacks \$8.95, shirt \$5.95—or you can mix your flavors if you prefer.

Abercrombie and Fitch have them in strong denim which is almost water resisting and comes in an unusual tile red, a fine clear aqua or a lovely canary yellow. These are truly beautiful and should be practical for sailing small boats or any other sport likely to bark your shins and knees, \$3. They are also showing denim overalls, an adaptation of the good old-fashioned kind that someone put in Mrs. Murphy's



This silver candlestick is typical of designs by Parzinger, Inc.

chowder, priced at \$4, with a roomy bib and a strap that fastens around the neck so that they may be worn with or without a shirt or a sweater underneath them.

**DO YOUR** friends waste your time by arriving late and then staying long beyond their allotted hour? If so Hammacher Schlemmer has anticipated this annoyance.

A tactful suggestion for the friend who arrives late would be one of their little musical alarm clocks; chrome, \$5.95; your choice of several attractive colors, \$11.85. The directions for use would be as follows:

When friend calls to chisel a dinner your answer is "Why of course, set your alarm for 7:45." When that hour arrives the little clock plays the "Parade of the

Wooden Soldiers" and off he marches arriving, maybe, on time.

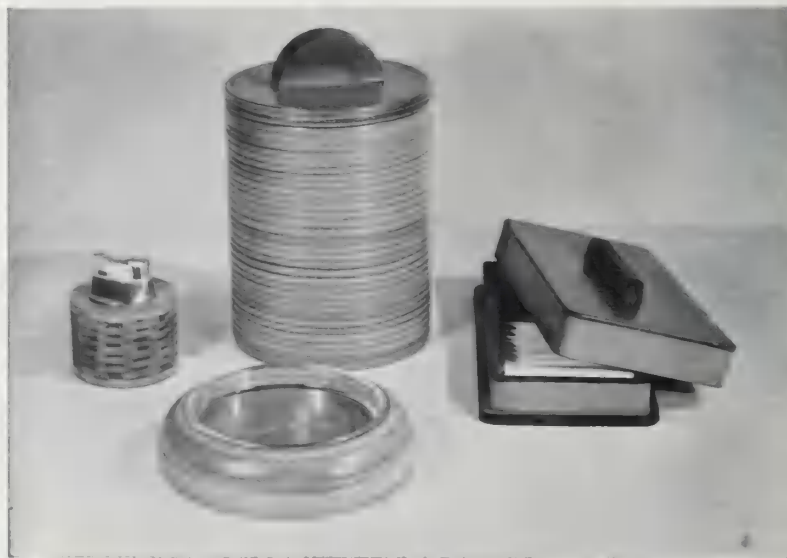
For the "just one more cigarette" stayer there are clocks in boxes. An eight-day Elgin set in a gilded spur on a cowhide box costs \$25; on a round Cig-a-matic (the cigarette hops up and draws attention to the time), \$19.95. If they still insist on unpunctuality fine them the price of one of the little non-leakable perfume atomizers that are made just the right size to fit in your purse or pocket: chrome, \$5.95; gilt, \$7.95; or all complete in pigskin case with zipper, \$12.50. Look them over when you go to buy the clocks.

**THE** Charles A. Schieren Company has been busy lately doing things with leather that would take pages to describe and have to be seen to be believed. Under their process, all manner of things, conceived by inspired artists and created by expert craftsmen, are being made. Some of them look like leather and yet are things that have never been

informal appearance as woven straw. Another is made of solid pieces pressed so strongly together that they look like wood. The third is honest, strong belt leather firmly wrapped around the objects and burnished to its own beautiful and inimitable color.

They may be found at any of the better shops and cost about \$14 for a set of the lighter, ash tray and cigarette humidor, so it's just a matter of taste which one you choose. You'll be lucky if you like them because they'll be yours for a lifetime. They'll never wear out.

**IF YOU'VE** been visiting friends whose houses are streamlined into ultra-modernism you are apt to find, on returning to your home, that it looks cluttered, stodgy and overstuffed. But before you harden your heart and discard every stick of furniture—things you have lived with and loved for years—drop into Parzinger, Inc., 54 East 57 St., and see what they have to say about it.



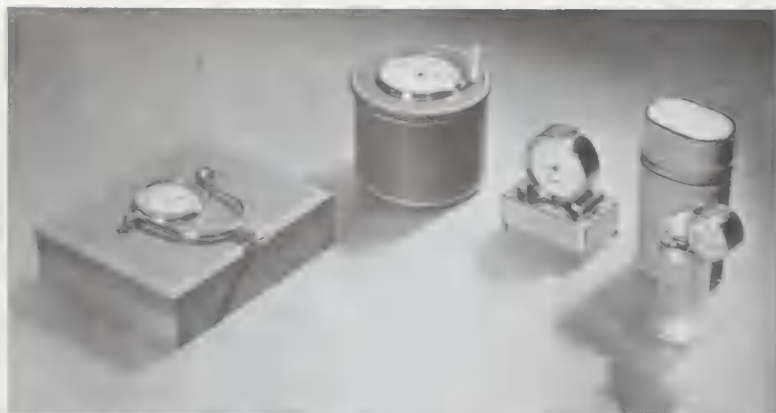
New ideas in leather from the Charles A. Schieren Company; a lighter in link, ash tray and humidor that look like wood, box in burnished hide

made of leather before; others look like rare woods and metals, but retain the pleasing texture and the extraordinary durability of leather. There are trays, wastepaper baskets, coasters, humidors, bookends. Desk sets, clocks, boxes of all kinds.

Space permitting, this theme could be elaborated endlessly but the example of three smoking sets will serve as an illustration.

One, which rides under the name of Link, is made by the weaving of long pieces of leather and has somewhat the same light,

Their things are lovely in line and design, as original as anyone could ask for, simple and straightforward but without the "public place" appearance one associates with much of the modern. The keynote of their idea seems to be adaptability and one can easily imagine a room of their creation in which the best of the old, combined with the best of the new, would form a perfect whole in which the owner could live in comfort for years without the fear that she was surrounded by the incidental objects of a passing fad.



Elgins in original settings, a musical alarm clock that plays tunes on time, atomizers for purse or pocket from Hammacher Schlemmer



## DANGEROUS POLO

(Continued from page 26)

be encouraging to these people for it shows how work and pleasure can be made interdependent. Texas Rangers, the former built around Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., the latter around Cecil Smith, both 10-goal stars.

But I can say that the leaders of polo are encouraging an extra risk when they mix up top players and tyros. For evidence of my contention I need only point to the game in Palm Beach not so long ago in which Prince Serge Mdivani, a 0-player completely befuddled made a critical mistake, which cost him his life.

Perhaps the time has come when there are enough players for a good 20-goal tournament without the top stars.

Perhaps a greater gap between our low-goal and our high-goal players is the answer. What would happen if a man had to stay at 3 until he was good enough to move up to 6? It might save some lives.

**T**HERE is still another series of accidents that could easily be avoided. I refer, of course, to the frequent attempts made in high-class polo to cross behind a player in order to get a chance at the ball. The play is well illustrated in the photograph accompanying this article.

In the picture you can see Michael Phipps pulling up just the least little bit in order to cross behind Eric Tyrrell-Martin, but only so little that he will still have time to catch him and take the ball away from him, or hook him and prevent him from doing anything.

It takes no polo expert to see that Phipps is risking having the fore-legs of his pony trip over the hind-legs of Tyrrell-Martin's.

Phipps is attempting what is conceded to be a very clever play; what's more he got away with it. But I saw Capt. Richard George take such a risk in the Open Championship tournament of 1927 and suffer a nasty fall, breaking his collar-bone. I saw Tommy Hitchcock take such a risk and fall in the memorable East-West matches at Chicago, nearly ruining his polo career. I saw Cecil Smith recently take such a risk and such a fall at Piping Rock, robbing him of his chance in the matches against Great Britain.

Is it out of line to suggest that a play that tempts and injures the very best players is not as clever as we think it is, and might perhaps even be bad for the game? Would it have been good for polo if Hitchcock or Smith had been permanently injured trying to do something clever but foolhardy?

Can you force a man not to take unnecessary chances when the only risk (not counting the risk of the game) is to himself?

Frankly, I don't know the answer but again I think it's worth discussing. And naturally I open the pages of COUNTRY LIFE to comment on either side of the question.

## BEAUFORT

(Continued from page 35)

Other expenses it is cheaper to raise horses than to buy them. It may cost more to bring a horse through to three years of age than it would cost to buy a good three-year-old, but the Beaufort overhead is not increased one iota by raising a horse. They simply take advantage of the facilities already there.

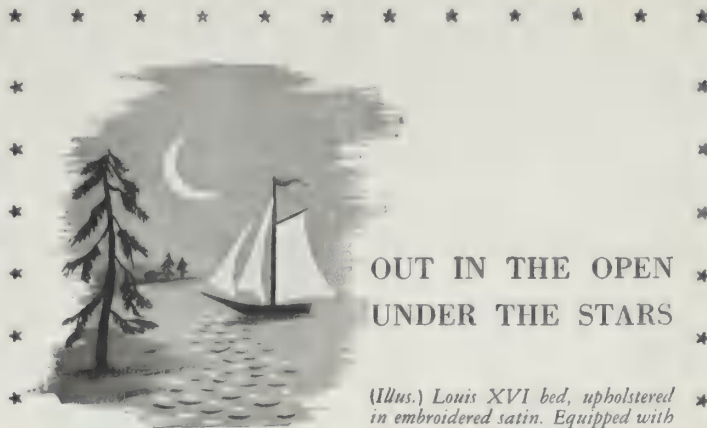
The farm where all the horse-power originates is over the hills toward Harrisburg. Here many of the hunters and the four working Belgians are kept, and also a Belgian yearling, a colt, and a filly—replacements for the future. There also you will see a lovely old gray mare with a graceful little colt by her side. This mare is Sheila. She has served Mr. Mitchell long and well, having carried him safely over the Beaufort hunting country for ten long seasons. She has been retired now, but Mr. Mitchell hopes that one day Shillalah, her colt, may take her place and longingly watches the little fellow's development.

Almost all of the Mitchell hunters are half-breds and come from Virginia or the Eastern Shore of Maryland. They have to pitch in and help with the work now and then, and of course are more adaptable and easier to handle in harness than Thoroughbreds.

As you can see, everything has to pull its own weight at Beaufort, and that is why the farm discredits skeptics who may tell you the dirt farmer manages to make out somehow because he has to. While the gentleman hobbyist with his pure-bred stock and well-kept buildings pays and pays.

This has been true, and still is in some cases; the often-quoted millionaire who offered his guests the choice of champagne or milk, saying that both cost him the same, probably knew what he was talking about. But these days most country dwellers have had to sharpen their pencils and figure some way to make their land pay its way.

A place such as Beaufort should be encouraging to these people for it shows how work and pleasure can be made interdependent.



## OUT IN THE OPEN UNDER THE STARS

(Illus.) Louis XVI bed, upholstered in embroidered satin. Equipped with two Simmons Beautyrest box springs, and one six-foot-wide Beautyrest mattress. Complete price . . . with satin bedspread to match . . . \$345.  
(Write for fabric swatches)



A bed so broad (6 feet wide), so long (6 feet, 4½ ins.), so graciously spacious . . . you'll loll with the same unrestricted freedom as asleep under the stars. And no fir boughs could cushion you to sleep . . . as does this custom-made, over-size, new, more luxurious Beautyrest mattress. A bed scientifically designed for two sleepers . . . two individual Beautyrest box springs keep the surface smooth and even, relegate the old-fashioned double bed with its sagging center to the attic.

## HALE'S JULY-AUGUST SALE

Choice of house; 10% discount. One-of-a-kind pieces: discounts as high as 33%.

FOR  
EXTRA SIZE  
BEDS  
modern  
or  
period

*Hale's*

420 Madison Ave., N. Y.  
(Near 48th)



TO  
*Europe*

WITH HAPAG-LLOYD  
ATLANTIC COMMUTERS

ENGLAND - IRELAND  
FRANCE - GERMANY

Swift Lloyd Expresses

**BREMEN  
EUROPA  
COLUMBUS**

Your Travel Agent at  
**HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE  
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD**  
57 Broadway, 571 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.  
Offices and Agencies in  
Principal Cities of United States and Canada



**ITALIAN  
SADDLES**  
by  
**A. PARIANI**  
Via Filodrammatici, 6  
MILAN, ITALY

High quality special models  
Complete hand-working executed by  
our skilled workmen  
Flexible saddle-bows



MODEL 320 H. (Hunting) Cut Back  
(weight about 10 lbs., without accessories)  
Price fob Milan (S.42,-) Lit. 800,-  
Parcel post, packing, insurance, Lit. 80,-  
Milan to U. S. A.

Total Lit. 880,-  
at the present rate of exchange S. 16.30

The American Duty is a responsibility of buyers, and is payable only by them on receipt of goods. It cannot be paid by us. In ordering, it is sufficient to state height and weight of the rider.

My saddles, ready and complete with first class fittings, may be obtained from Kaufman & Sons Co., 139-141 East 24th Street, New York, at the price of \$85.

References by hundreds from America.  
Illustrated Catalogue postpaid.

## IN THE COUNTRY

(Continued from page 16)

yellow and white perch. There are more than a few lake trout and some giant rainbows in Lake Wononscopmic at Lakeville. You can rent a boat at either place, and the trout season stays open there until October 31. The limit is five lakers a day, not less than 15 inches long; of rainbows, five a day not under ten inches.

West Hill Pond in the town of New Hartford, and Columbia Lake near Willimantic are among the best small-mouth waters in Connecticut. The Housatonic River below Kent, the West Branch of the Farmington, and the Shepaug below Roxbury Falls offer admirable stream fishing for the same warriors.

Pickerel and the other warm-water fish, with occasional rainbow trout thrown in, may be taken nowadays in numerous waters open to public fishing. Among the best of these are Patagansett Lake at East Lyme, especially productive of small-mouth bass; Millers Pond in Waterford for large-mouths of the portly sort; Taunton Pond in Newtown for pickerel and small-mouth; and in the Pagnut State Forest, Burr Pond, noted for pickerel.

A pleasant fillip to the angling game is the restriction for women only, and with the fly, of fishing privileges on a stretch of the Branford River east of New Haven. And within the Waterbury limits, Fulton Park Pond with its calicos, bullheads and bass, is reserved for children under 16 years of age.

CONNECTICUT is not the only extra-metropolitan region that offers the city-bound sportsman a chance to play with fish and game all year. Tucked-away spots where primitive game and wild-spawned fish survive, can be found within easy distance of all huge American cities if your heart is in the search.

I wish you had a place like mine. You would talk about it a lot, just as I do, never boastfully, but in all humility. You would feel about it the way a man does about his grandfather's watch, or the lazy meadow creek where he

caught his first sunfish as a boy.

Men and women like you can appreciate the gentle bounty that Connecticut offers sportsmen. You throw the little ones back, and sometimes you wish you could throw a brown bird back too.

You could put in a dam in a place like mine, you know, to make a private bass pond in the woods. That needn't harm one whit the trout brook above, nor the little pink fish that slap your flies when you wade that stream in spring. You could keep alive a few bass caught elsewhere, and release them in your home-made pond to thrive and increase. (There is no doughtier conservation than increasing water areas.)

A bit of time given to sowing the right water plants would bring mallards to dabble before your log cabin; and blue and red wood-ducks which would only whistle at you when you came around, and not fly.

Great solitary herons seek out every pond in the Connecticut woods. You would begrudge them no lightning-speared bullhead, for Connecticut is a gentle land to live in, and not so much for killing things. Sometimes as silver dusk fell on your pond, brown deer would mince out among the lily-pads to drink and feed. You would wake of frosty mornings with the bold tom-tom of grouse wings on your ears.

Someday, perhaps, you'd decide that Connecticut, being so accessible, is really more of a place for sportsmen to live in than to go to; a state for the most sporting hobby of producing wild game rather than just bagging it. (After all, there's always Maine for partridge; North Carolina for water-fowl.)

You might decide after a few years of playing with a fine little place like mine, that you'd like to forgo all hunting close about the pond in favor of raising free-flying wild ducks and geese.

Mind you, I didn't say that such things ever *would* happen to you. I just said they *could*. Still it can do no harm to note the name of the official in charge of Connecticut sanctuaries: Dr. Russell P. Hunter, Superintendent of the State Board of Fisheries and Game, in Hartford.



Extensive dairy farms of the Nutmeg State, where cattle graze peacefully in well watered pastures, only a short distance from Manhattan

TO  
*Europe*

WITH HAPAG-LLOYD  
ATLANTIC COMMUTERS

ENGLAND - IRELAND  
FRANCE - GERMANY

Hapag "Famous Four" Expresses

**NEW YORK  
HAMBURG  
DEUTSCHLAND  
HANSA**

Your Travel Agent at  
**HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE  
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD**  
57 Broadway, 571 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.  
Offices and Agencies in  
Principal Cities of United States and Canada



**NOW**

Good new saddlery is offered at prices you have paid for second-hand. Why not buy as some of your friends have, and be pleased?

Saddlery is a term covering all goods in a saddler's shop.

**OGDEN  
SADDLERS, Inc.**  
701 Madison Avenue, New York  
Regent 4-3674



## WHERE ARE THE HORSES?

(Continued from page 20)

One reason, you can bet your last dollar, is that they found it easier to win elsewhere and you can't blame them for that. Eight Thirty, for example, couldn't win in New York but was more successful in Delaware, where the competition was not so stiff. A trainer who is with one of the richest men in the country and looks after a most desirable stable had some ideas.

This trainer, who for obvious reasons must be nameless, claims that many stables are afraid of the book-makers in New York. He didn't refer to such men as Tom Shaw, Tim Mara, Johnny Rogan, Peter Blong and others who have been doing business at the same old stand for years, but he says the trainers do fear the gambling types who seem to know when anything is being pulled off, who would gladly place an ace card up their sleeves—or slow down a horse. He stabled at Delaware and said that he never had his horses watched there, but insisted on employing Pinkertons to look after his horses in New York.

This trainer, like many others, takes the stand that Pelletieri was innocent of wrongdoing and that some sharper anxious to win a bet had an unfaithful servant in the barn administer the morphine that was found. He admits that Pelletieri must accept the responsibility but claims that such a thing would not be so likely to happen out of New York, that mutuels cannot be rigged to a gambler's advantage. The argument seems a little silly to this reporter. There must be as many sure-thing boys in Chicago, Los Angeles, Wilmington and elsewhere as in New York.

Our unnamed trainer goes on to say that the atmosphere at Belmont Park is cold and stiff, that a visitor gets the idea that no one cares a hoot whether or not he races there, whereas the Delaware Park meeting has a great gaiety and friendliness. He may have something there.

Belmont Park, which is pretty much the subject of this discussion, has been drifting a little since J. E. Widener was taken ill. The course puts up the most money of them all, and is certainly one of the most beautiful in the land. Yet it lacks something. You do not find the friendly feeling there that you meet at Empire City, with Jim Butler doing the hand-shaking, and Saratoga, with George Bull the master of ceremonies.

It may be that with Mr. Widener, a great and generous contributor to the sport, no longer able to devote so much time to

Belmont, that the course needs a new head, a young active man who would get out and work and meet people and at least attempt to build up good will with the public, horsemen and the press. In his search for rest and health, Mr. Widener went to France before the meeting was over. C. V. Whitney, a busy man, was unable to come out frequently. John Hay Whitney was out often and would be an ideal man to head the course, but he also is busy and besides is a member of the New York Commission.

Some people think that Alfred Vanderbilt, a friend-maker and a young man who loves racing and gives it most of his time, would be the man for the job. He certainly did well at Pimlico. P. A. B. Widener also has been mentioned, but he has plenty to do as the head of Hialeah Park in Miami and as a steward at Belmont.

A younger man with plenty of time to give to the task and a willingness to give the public and horsemen what they want rather than what he thinks they ought to have might well represent the difference at Belmont Park. This point may or may not be significant, but it nevertheless is worthy of some attention. While Jamaica and Aqueduct and Empire City were enjoying increased patronage this season, there was a decline in the attendance at Belmont. You may blame that on the weather or the extremely light fields, but whatever the cause, it merits consideration. Those who love racing and consider Belmont Park the country's most important course would like to see this situation remedied without delay. Belmont Park must go on setting the pace.

Those in control of racing in New York say that they will go right on making the appeal for quality rather than quantity in the way of horses. That is as it should be, no doubt, but you cannot get away from the fact that tracks out of New York draw much larger crowds for mediocre programs than New York does for really high class cards.

At Aqueduct the day of the Dwyer the association put on one of the finest programs presented anywhere in the country in the last ten years. Yet the attendance was only a shade above 13,000.

Can it be that the public is more interested in larger fields rather than thinner ones made up of higher class horses? And that stables want more races for cheaper horses, the sort of races that they shy away from in New York whenever possible but which seem to be popular in other sections of the country? Maybe the turf ought to take a poll.

# Come Up Topside



*It's Cool and Breezy Here*

**T**HIS picture shows a little bit of the road that we call "our own Skyline Drive." The highway goes along the mountain-tops, some four thousand feet above sea-level. And miles of it traverse country that belongs to The Homestead.

The little stretch shown here is an approach to Bald Knob, highest point of this section's highlands; it's one of the cool and breezy spots which surround you at The Homestead.

For several generations The Homestead's location has been one of the most-favored spots on the continent—an ideal spot to be outdoors in the summer time. There is, of course, much more than the beauty of the mountains, the coolness of the altitude, to make it so; there are, for example, the comfortable and luxurious way of life of the storied Homestead, the unexcelled facilities for summer sports which are here provided, the multitude of attractions to the hiker, the nature-lover, the seeker after rest and peace and quiet.

And The Homestead's in easy reach of most of the East's most populous centers, by motor-car or by air-conditioned railway trains; it's not too remote for week-end trips, though you'll almost surely want to stay longer than that!

*The* **Homestead**  
LOCATED AT HOT SPRINGS  
*Virginia*

New York booking office in the  
Ritz-Carlton Hotel

Washington booking office in the  
Mayflower Hotel



# CELLAR & PANTRY by Crosby Gaige

**B**EFORE the Julian era, August was the sixth month of the Roman year and, with due regard to the facts of life, was called just that—the sixth or “sextilis,” as the boys used to say.

It was completely content with thirty dawns and thirty sunsets. It was content with its lizards basking in the sunshine and its ripening grapes. It was blissfully unaware of impending events.

It roused itself a bit from the summer somnolence when Julius Caesar died. There were parades, funeral fires and a few purges. It heard a new voice and a new fist pounding the rostrum—a new Mussolini, a new La Guardia, a new Roosevelt was stalking the forum.

His name was Gaius Octavius. He changed his name for obvious reasons to Gaius Julius Caesar Octavianus and the Roman Senate finally in recognition of something or other made him a present of the name of Augustus.

That, my children, is how this drowsy month got its name and once having the name it had to have another day because July or Julius Caesar's month had 31.

The Tommy the Corcoranus or some member of the Cohenensis tribe of the period went out at night and, to please the master, stole bare-handed a day from some other month, possibly from February,—so August and “all the rest have 31.”

Well anyhow, it was so long ago that I can't hold resentment. My own personal days seem to subject to all sorts of thievery, so why should I worry about February?

**A**UGUST brings such a profusion of good provender from the garden that it is difficult to select a headliner. Tomatoes, beans of all kinds, egg-plant and squash vie with each other for attention. This pageantry of root and leaf and fruit that parades in panoply of red and gold and purple through our summer gardens sounds the high note for Augustine tables. The katydid's shrill sybilance will soon be in our ears and we country folk will know that the hounds of frost are on Autumn's traces.

So let us enjoy all of these fine things while we may and make up our minds quickly to award the first place to sweet corn.

**M**AIZE, a native American plant that in four centuries carried its message of nourishment

all over the world, is perhaps the most valuable contribution of this or any other country to the tables of mankind. The Iroquois gave strength to the bow-arm with maize, and succotash was the motive power behind the paddle of the birch-bark canoe.

Hoe cake, corn pone, Johnny

small pieces one large green pepper and one large red pepper. These I sautéed in the hot butter for about 12 minutes. In went a pint of milk and when it became hot I added the corn and let it simmer without boiling until the corn was cooked. The dish was then seasoned with salt, white pepper and



Jim Moriarty of New York's well known Barberry Room supervises the status of a lobster as the chef performs the last rites

cake and corn flakes are national institutions. Corn on the cob, however—golden bantam, golden giant, golden Goliath—is something else again and a matter with which one deals with science, with care and with a thankful heart.

In my own garden we have four or five plantings of this priceless grass. The first planting gets its start in pots in the greenhouse or the cold-frame, and by this bit of mischief we manage to cheat the neighbors. Corn on the cob, corn fritters, corn croquettes, corn soup come to the table *ad infinitum* and always welcome.

One Saturday when ten guests were coming to dinner I decided to improvise a bit and this was what I did: The kernels were cut from 15 freshly picked ears with a sharp knife. Into my saucepan I put 3 oz. of sweet butter. Next I cleaned, seeded and minced into

a half a teaspoon of chili powder. Five minutes before the pot came off the stove I added as a final blessing a cup of cream and a cup of very finely sliced mushrooms.

How does that sound? It tastes even better.

Jim Moriarty of New York's well known Barberry Room dropped a useful hint onto my luncheon table the other day and I pass it on to you. In reply to a compliment upon the tender quality of the lobster, and really tender lobster is rare enough to deserve comment, he replied:

“It's all a matter of Mr. Lobster's state of mind as the chef performs the last rites. If he is plunged suddenly into boiling water he dies with hate in his heart and with tension in his tissues. The trick lies in making his final moments comfortable. Put him to sleep in a bath of warm

water and when he is snoring soundly add enough boiling water to complete the ceremony.”

And, by the way, the Barberry Room is now as popular as its predecessor in interest, the Elbow Room, was neglected.

**S**PEAKING of lobsters, one of the best concoctions of Maine's most famous food was served not long ago at the Waldorf at a party in honor of my World's Fair Cook Book. It was the result of a happy collaboration between young Charles Philippe and myself and was dedicated to Mr. Whalen's Flushing Frolic. If you serve it as an *hors d'oeuvre* or at a cocktail party your guests will clean it up to the last drop of sauce before they even look at the caviar, which perhaps makes for economy. Here is how you make it:

## CURRIED LOBSTER

(Recipe sufficient for 8 to 12 persons)

Having obtained 3 medium-sized lobsters, remove the meat in a whole piece from the tails and chop up the remainder of the shells.

Place both shells and tails in a medium-sized pan with 3 oz. butter, and let simmer for about 7 to 8 minutes with 2 large finely chopped onions, and season with salt.

Add one sherry glass of good brandy, set on fire and after it has been flambé add one full glass of dry white wine, a bouquet of herbs, 4 level tbs. of Grade-A curry powder (yellow, not red), 4 diced raw tomatoes, and let simmer for 35 minutes.

Remove the tails and slice, strain the sauce and pour both in chafing dish for service.

The slices of lobster should be served on small square pieces of freshly made toast.

**N**OT long ago 60 gentlemen in tail-coats and white ties sat down to dinner with a lady with white hair. The lady was Mme. Caesar Ritz, the hosts were the executives of the Waldorf-Astoria and the place was the Jade Room of that famous hostelry. It was one of those occasions that my friend André Simon calls a “memorable meal,” one of those perfect marriages of wine and food that make gastronomic history.

Here is a hint from that menu for the salad course for an August dinner: thin slices of Pinesbridge Farm smoked turkey and sugar-cured Virginia ham served with



*Hammacher Schlemmer's*  
**CONNOISSEURS' FOODS**  
**DEPARTMENT**

*Our 91st  
 Birthday*

**A**SK for our catalogue "L" of rare and unusual foods —collected from all over the world... rare foods not available at regular stores... foods that make your guests exclaim "How delicious this is"—and "Where can I get it?"

Drop in and let Mr. Johnstone or Miss Chan (formerly with Charles & Co.) tell you what makes our foods so much better.

Crêpes Suzette (4 portions).....	\$1.90
Black Cherries in Cognac.....	1.30
Genuine Clear Green Turtle Soup with Sherry (2 lbs. 3 oz. can).....	1.00
Hentail Cocktail Biscuits (8 oz.).....	1.00
Hearts of Palm.....	1.60
Specially Prepared and Baked Luter's Virginia Ham each.....	9.50
Breasts of Chicken in Jelly—white meat only— (1 lb. can).....	1.25

*We prepay delivery in Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey  
 and 200 miles from New York City*

**HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER**

145 East 57th Street, New York



NEW YORK'S  
 PREMIER TOWN RESIDENCE  
*The Towers*  
 OF THE WALDORF-ASTORIA

**SPECIALTY**  
**COINTREAU**  
**LIQUEUR**  
**ANGERS**  
 FRANCE

54 MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT EXHIBITIONS  
 Cointreau is the most famous liqueur in the world  
 MADE AND BOTTLED BY COINTREAU S A R L  
 ANGERS, FRANCE  
 IMPORTED BY  
 BROWNE VINTNERS CO INC  
 NEW YORK, N. Y.

**AFTER  
 DINNER**  
*serie*

**COINTREAU**  
*Liqueur*

Do you know how to use Cointreau in Suettes, Suettes, Suettes, etc.? Send for free recipe booklet. Browne Vintners Co., Inc., Dept. B, 670 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.



**FORGE**  
*Charcoal*  
**BROILER**

*Starts steaks sizzling in 3 minutes!*

■ This brand new outdoor broiler was designed by us, for you who like outdoor steak parties but detest the nuisance and delay of the old-fashioned charcoal broiler. It's a fascinating adaptation of a blacksmith's forge with a hand-operated blower that *builds a roaring fire in 3 minutes*. Bring on your big,

thick, juicy steaks and broil them to a turn: crackling brown with pink centers, tender as butter! Stove height—no need to stoop. On wheels—moves easily under cover in case of showers. Grill, 20" in diam. Two shelves. \$49.50. Asbestos Gloves... \$3.50. Outdoor Carving Set... \$4.95.

Mail to **LEWIS & CONGER**—6th Avenue at 45th St., New York, N. Y.

Please send me.....  
 ..... check herewith   
 ..... charge my account

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....



## A TROPICAL CUE TO COOL DRINKS!

**Don Q**  
PUERTO RICAN  
**Rum**

Perfect for a parched palate on a hot summer's day is a frosty Daiquiri or a tall, cool Cuba Libre. Rum Collins or Highball made with this peerless Puerto Rican rum! You'll enjoy its fine fragrance, delicate lightness, *superb quality*. Be sure to insist on Don Q by name!

There are two kinds of Don Q:  
WHITE LABEL for cocktails  
GOLD LABEL for tall drinks

Four Grade A Standard Assurances

© 1939 National Institute of Standards and Technology, N.Y. • 99 Proof

**PRODUCT OF DESTILERIA SERRALLES, INC.**  
PONCE, PUERTO RICO



socially, commercially, politically, is the Bellevue. Here vital things happen, outstanding events are held—and important people stay. Reasonable rates.

Be sure to include historic Philadelphia in your itinerary.

*Air-Conditioned Restaurants*

# BELLEVUE STRATFORD

CLAUDE H. BENNETT, General Manager

★  
In  
Philadelphia

sliced avocado well marinated in a dressing of olive oil, lemon juice, salt and paprika.

MANHATTAN is more blessed than any other city, not excepting Paris or London, with fine shops where the great edibles of the world can be found. A tour of these pleasant marts with an inquiring mind and an understanding eye could fit one for a degree in gastronomy at the Sorbonne. I have started such a tour and I hope to pursue it to the greater good of any soul and of my stomach.

Here are just a few brief hints: Go to New York's Vendome for their Dessaux mustard, among other things, and a bottle of olive slices flavored with celery seed, to be served well chilled. Go to Bellows for spices and seasonings—undoubtedly the finest presentation of flavor ever assembled; you will probably buy while you are there a new cook book and a bottle of champagne vinegar. Drop in on the coffee clinic at Lewis and Conger's and purchase a new set of coffee equipment, and by that I mean a series of pots that will provide the pungent nectar in service for one, two, four or whatever your ultimate requirement may be. Never, as Mr. Glynn, the coffee expert, will tell you, try to cook coffee for two in a pot designed for six, or vice versa.

Hammacher Schlemmer have a whole department devoted to fine feasting and supervised by friendly, ruddy John Johnstone, who brought there from the late lamented Charles and Co. the most recherché viands of that suburbanite's paradise. But more of this anon.

THE executive council of the Wine and Food Society brought to a close its 1939-40 season by giving a luncheon to the wine importers of New York at the Mascotte Restaurant in East 60th Street. Some fifty devotees of the art of good eating and good drinking sat at a long table in the cool comfort of Mr. Belli's establishment and discussed affairs of mutual interest and a meal of delicious simplicity. I recommend it to any one for a summer day.

GONZALES BYAS. TIO PEPI SHERRY  
CELERI ET OLIVES  
LE CRÈME VICHYSOISE  
LE CRABE MOUX SAUTÉ MEUNIÈRE  
TRAMINER 1937. M.C.C. IMPORTING  
CORP.  
LES ASPERGES VERTE HOLLANDAISE  
LE FROMAGE ASSORTI  
CHANTE ALOUETTE. 1939. BELLOWS  
CAFÉ

The more knowing diners-out are already aware that The Colbert, a new restaurant of promise, has recently opened its doors with a fanfare and a Lucullan feast as

a welcome to the town's gastronomes. The repast followed the lines of the dinner given by the French government last September at Versailles to their Majesties of England and was a demonstration of really *haute cuisine*. I sat with Mary and James Mabon and George Cobb, good sauce for an kind of a dinner.

### DINNER

LES CANAPÉS ASSORTIS  
AVEC COCKTAIL  
LE MELON FRAPPE  
LES COEURS DE CELERI  
LES OLIVES  
LA CRÈME PRINCESSE  
LES DELICES DU LAC D'ANNECY  
AUX AMANDES  
GRAND CHABLIS CRU "LES CLOS" 1926  
LES MIGNONNETTES D'AGNEAU.  
TRIANON  
LES POINTES D'ASPERGE AU  
BEURRE D'ISIGNY  
LES AIGUILLETES DE CANETON  
A L'ORANGE  
CHATEAU RAUZAN GASSIES  
1926 MARGAUX  
SALADE GAULOISE  
LA MOUSSE GLACEE SINGAPORE  
LES FRIVOLITES LE MOKA  
COGNAC REMY MARTIN  
"GRANDE CHAMPAGNE"

I had the pleasure of tasting seven fine clarets recently at a *diner de luxe* given quite regardless at the Fair's French Pavilion by *Le Comité Départemental des Vins de Bordeaux*. Seven wine glasses stood at attention at each place and just as a matter of record the menu, prepared under the direction of Chef Marius Isnard, was as follows:

MELON CANTALOUPE  
CONSUMMÉ DOUBLE ROYALE  
TRUITE SAUMONÉE À LA CHAMBORD  
NOISETTE DE PAULLAC  
À L'ESTRAGON  
FONDS D'ARTICHAUTS PAÏVA  
POULARDE EN CHAUDEROID JEANNETTE  
SALADE PRINCESSE  
LES FROMAGES DE FRANCE  
ANANAS VOILÉ À L'ORIENTALE  
PANIER DE MIGNARDISES

The wines had been brought from France for this particular dinner and were really superb examples of the vintner's art as practiced at Bordeaux. They were served in the following order:

CHATEAU BROWN ..... 1929  
GRAVES  
CHATEAU BEYCHEVELLE ..... 1929  
SAINT JULIEN-MÉDOC  
CHATEAU HAUT-BRION ..... 1929  
PESSAC-GRAVES  
CHATEAU LAFITE ..... 1929  
PAULLAC-MÉDOC  
CHATEAU LATOUR ..... 1929  
PAULLAC-MÉDOC  
CHATEAU MARGAUX ..... 1929  
MARGAUX-MÉDOC  
CHATEAU YQUEM ..... 1921  
SAUTERNES

I know that you are asking which was the fairest of these seven sisters and I will tell you that from my own personal point of view the Château Latour had a class and breeding that rank it as one of the greatest clarets of 1929, the most distinguished year of the century for the wines of Bordeaux.



## AIRPLANES

(Continued from page 25)

drive it at 250, is a question of individual taste and pocketbook. In either case the harassed man of affairs can, in a few short hours, find a haven of peace on the wooded slopes of the northern mountains or the rolling pastures of the Old Dominion.

THOSE hunting squires of Virginia, who in startling metamorphosis become unhappy Wall Street tycoons during the week, make liberal use of the airplane. Mr. Langley was the first of these gentlemen to realize the possibilities of long-range aerial commuting, but many others have followed the trail they blazed. Jimmy Ryan keeps three planes so that he can always be sure of getting to his home at Shipman, Va., at the earliest possible moment. John S. Phipps of The Plains has built an airport on his place so that he flies right up to his own front door.

The Eastern Shore of Maryland has its many devotees, and among those who weekly wing their way to quiet farms along its waterways are Thomas Eastman and Byam Stevens of New York, and Max Miller of Baltimore.

The further reaches of Long Island are uncomfortable to travel to by earth-born conveyances, so many residents use planes for the comparatively short distance to the city. The Wilton Lloyd-Smiths commute a Grumman Amphibian from Huntington. The William K. Vanderbilts fly from Northport, and Archibald Brown flutters in from Southampton in a tiny Aeronca on floats, which he has christened the "Cupon Clipper." Crocker Snow, of Boston, a superb pilot, has built an airport on his little place on the Cape. It is true that aviators say that only Crocker is good enough to get a ship into his tiny field, but he makes it every time.

Powell Crosley, of Cincinnati, fares far afield to the unspoiled Canadian countryside. Another Ohioan, who maintains an estate in the territory of our hospitable northern neighbor, is Gar Wood, the veteran motorboat racer of Detroit. At 65 years of age, Gar Wood took to the air and soon became an accomplished pilot; he flies his powerful Grumman himself. Boats are all right for fun, but for practical transportation Gar goes up.

So it goes from Seattle to New Orleans, from New York to San Francisco; city people are flying back to the farm. Nor is the cost prohibitive. The trend in sport planes is all toward light, moderately-priced craft, which on a mileage basis are as economical to

operate as automobiles. Miles H. Vernon recently told me that it cost him \$40 to fly to Palm Beach, whereas by motor the trip costs \$45, not counting hotel expenses *en route*.

So far only flights of a few hundred miles have been discussed, but with a plane the sportsman's range is almost unlimited. Consider the case of Charles B. Wrightsman of Oklahoma and Texas. Mr. Wrightsman likes to play high-goal polo; he also likes to live back in the home country, where opportunities for his favorite pastime are comparatively limited. He solves his problem with a speedy plane, which hurtles from Midwick to Meadow Brook and back to Texas or Oklahoma in no time at all. Two years ago it even enabled him to take in tournaments in South America.

Meanwhile, Pete Brooks loafed out to Los Angeles in his little Monocoupe and hundreds of men cover both Americas in small but beautifully designed flivvers of the air.

YET even this tremendous increase in the use and practicability of privately owned aircraft is far from the end of the story. Over the horizon of the future, flying uncertainly as yet, comes a strange new shape. It is the helicopter, long an unrealized dream of aircraft designers, now at last a practical possibility.

The helicopter somewhat resembles the familiar autogyro except that its rotors are geared directly to the engine. This enables it to rise absolutely vertically, to hover or go forward or backward in the air and to descend precisely on a selected spot. There is no conventional propeller, forward motion being obtained by inclining the rotors.

The first really practical helicopter is the Focke-Wulf developed in Germany. So sensitive is this machine that last winter a woman pilot flew one *inside* the Exhibition Hall in Berlin before a tremendous audience.

France is secretly developing a helicopter and a company has been formed in the United States to manufacture them, the Platt-Le Page Aircraft Co.

The invention of a light, fast machine, which can be taken off and landed on a small lawn or even a moderate-sized flat roof, will stimulate private flying a thousand fold: If the helicopter can do half the things that are claimed for it, then to the hundreds who now migrate from the cities to the countryside will be added uncounted thousands. As was said of the flocks of passenger pigeons of long ago, the shadow of their myriad wings will darken the sun.



## A LUXURIOUS PLANE Modestly Priced

### OTHER PIPER CUB MODELS

include 40 h.p. Trainer at \$1098, 50 h.p. Trainers from \$1298, 50 h.p. Sports from \$1348, and Seaplanes from \$1793. All prices F.A.F. Lock Haven, Pa. Cub representatives at all leading airports. Ask about free flying course and for trial flight. Send for complimentary catalog. Piper Aircraft Corporation, 89 K Street, Lock Haven, Pa., U.S.A.

Although the new Piper Cub Coupe is economical to buy and fly, takes off and lands in small fields, "moves out in a climb" and maintains high speed, it is a *luxurious*, roomy, side-by-side plane—with plenty of luggage space and with all the extras at no extra cost. Approved by CAA for a total gross load of 1301 pounds, bringing it into the 2-S class. With Lycoming or Continental 65-horsepower engine. A complete plane priced from \$1910.

Visit Us at Both World's Fairs and the Cub Factory



## PORTRAIT MAPS

- what they are
- how they are made
- how they are used



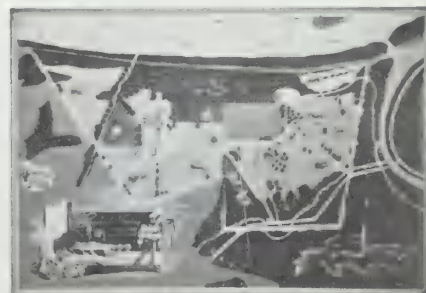
1 If you own an estate, farm, ranch or game preserve, you will want a pictorial map that pictures your whole place. A handsome decoration in your favorite room.



2 If necessary, we come to your place, work with cameras, sketchbooks and paints; record its character and all details.



3 From field sketches and accurate geographic data, the map is painted, in full color on canvas or wood panel, in our studio. It may be any size—an overmantel decoration, framed portrait or entire wall of a room.



4 This finished map is an example. It is used as a beautiful panel above a fire place—is 4 x 5 feet.

## EVERETT HENRY

38 West 56th Street,  
New York  
Columbus 5-5690

5 If you own land portrait maps are made for you. If you'd like a portrait map of your place, please write today.



# GARDENS by Dorothy Nicholas

GENERALLY speaking, there are only two kinds of small gardens that should be planted very close to a house. The first is on the order of the garden written about in last month's COUNTRY LIFE—a garden planned, planted, and replanted so as to have a continuous bloom from April to November. I repeat, a hard nut to crack!

The alternative is a green garden. Nobody should be ashamed to admit that he cannot cope with flowers when the enthusiasm of spring has waned and hot weather troubles arrive.

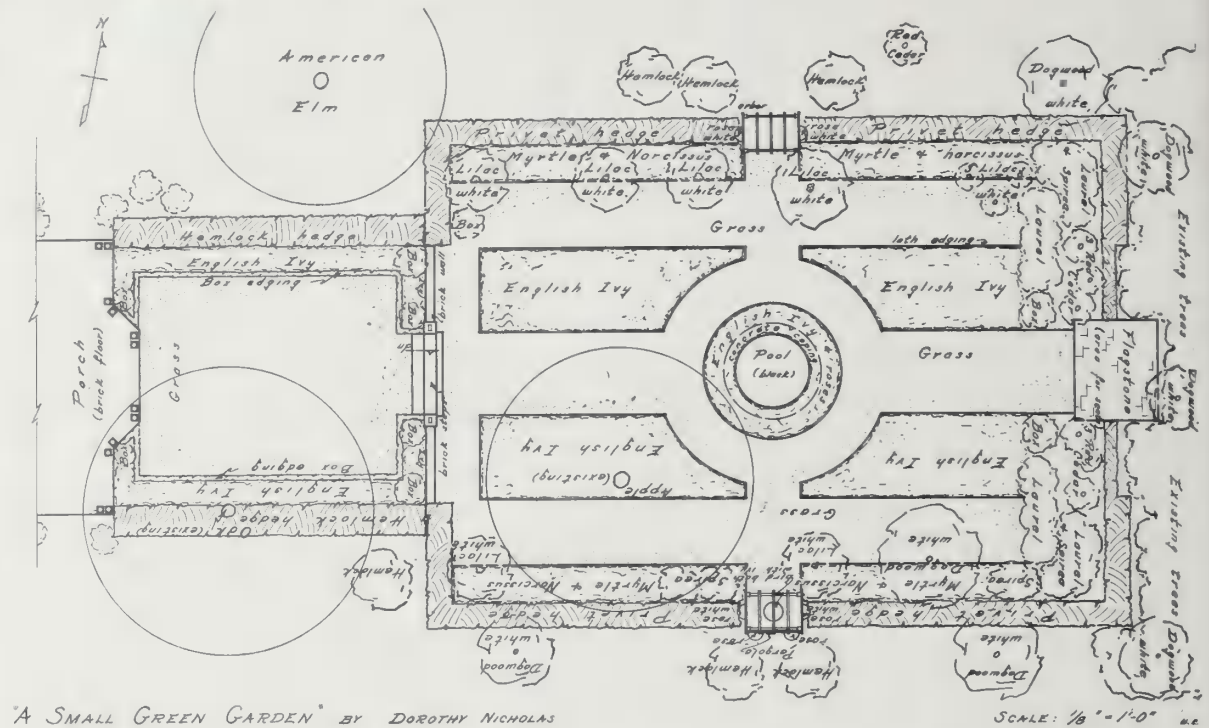
Headaches from working in the hot sun, heartaches from droughts, blights, and color schemes gone wrong, can all be avoided if a garden is planned so that after the spring bloom is over, the garden remains peacefully green for the rest of the summer.

The accompanying photographs, and the design drawing, give an idea of a type easily thought out, planted, and kept ship-shape with very little labor.

THE two assets, or starting points in the planning of this garden, were the fine apple tree and the fact that the ground was uneven. The latter gave a golden opportunity for making the garden on two levels, always a great added attraction. This gives the effect of two pleasant outdoor rooms.

The first, flush with the porch, is absolutely simple in design with turf in the center flanked by a border of dwarf box, English ivy, and a hemlock hedge.

Dividing the "rooms" is a low white-washed brick wall, with box



"A SMALL GREEN GARDEN" BY DOROTHY NICHOLAS

SCALE: 1/8" = 1'-0" etc.

bushes and wide steps, flanked by stylish roosters, leading into the upper garden. The design of the ivy beds, wide grass paths, pool, side borders, and the flagged area in the extreme rear of the garden, is simple and in good proportion.

To facilitate keeping the ivy trimmed to the correctly shaped bed (a most important factor) use either steel edging painted dark green, or wooden lath. The former is better and more permanent, the latter is much less expensive and fairly adequate.

Buy four-inch lath, thin enough to bend easily, paint first with creosote to prevent rotting, and then dark green. This lath can be bent into any shape desired. Set it in the ground about two and

one half inches deep, and leave one and one half inches showing above the soil. The ends of the ivy will cover the projecting part very soon.

In the spring, the upper garden is full of bloom. Everything is white, with the exception of the pink tinge in the apple blossoms: white dogwood, spirea, lilacs, and quantities of white narcissus in early and late varieties. Over the arbors, and around the pool, are white climbing roses.

This main garden is enclosed by a privet hedge, with some groups of hemlock and dogwood behind it. And now a timely word about privet: it is a useful, inexpensive plant, and makes a tidy green hedge, but it has serious drawbacks. It is one of the greediest things that grows. Its roots spread in every direction, and they lap up every bit of moisture available. For that reason it is a struggle to make anything grow happily that is planted near it.

In the case of this garden, privet was used because it was already on the place, but we "fixed it" by putting a galvanized tin wall between it and the other plants.

If you have this problem, do not hesitate to dig a narrow trench about one foot from the privet, making it four feet deep. Cut the roots of the privet unmercifully, and buy strips of metal sheeting four feet wide, the kind used behind old-fashioned stoves. Put this sheeting in the trench, leaving about two inches showing above the ground. In this way you protect your garden from the evil

ways of this creeping vampire.

Box (*buxus suffruticosa*) is used generously in this garden; and I want to make a plea for this loveliest of all bushes. Since the two bitter winters of 1933-34 and 1934-35, when so much box was either killed or seriously injured, people have been afraid to plant it. There is a bit of risk, but isn't it true that everything worth while is apt to have a dash of uncertainty!

After all, some of the damaged box has been growing and thriving for one hundred years. That would make it a hundred to one shot in your favor, not such a terrific gamble after all!

Preparing the soil for this kind of garden is not half as serious an undertaking as for the small flower garden, intensively planted. A generous one foot excavation over the entire area; six inches of rotted manure spread in the bottom, with eight inches of black soil on top, is all that should be necessary for grass, myrtle, bulbs, and ivy.

Add some commercial humus where you plant ivy, and for ivy and myrtle spread a little fine peat moss over the top of the ground. These plants will spread much faster if they have this encouragement.

Of course, where the shrubs are planted this depth of good material is not sufficient. The following is a good general rule for planting shrubs:

Always dig the holes six inches deeper and six inches wider than necessary, and put good soil at



A low white-washed brick wall, softened by box bushes and English ivy, is a dividing line through which wide steps lead into the upper garden



# STRAINS BETTER SUITED FOR YOUR PERMANENT PASTURES

VARIETIES

Svalof Victoria Perennial Rye    Kent Wild White Clover  
 Aberystwyth S-50 Timothy    Cornell Hay and Pasture  
 Ladino Clover    Mixture  
 "Olds" Creeping Red Fescue    Akoroa Orchard Grass  
**and ALL OTHER IMPORTANT GRASSES**  
**HURLINGHAM SPORTS FORMULA Used on Many Famous Polo Fields**

Prices and Information on request. Also catalog.

WRITE NOW

*Stump & Walter Co.*

132-138 Church Street, New York

White Plains, N. Y.    Stamford, Conn.    Newark, N. J.    Hempstead, L. I.    Englewood, N. J.



English Type—Rail and Hurdle Fence

LARGE STOCK—PROMPT SHIPMENTS

**WOOD PRODUCTS CO.**

Write for catalog

TOLEDO, OHIO

**Worthington Estate Ranger** ends your mowing problems



Only for Estates of 10 Acres or Larger

Specially designed to meet the mowing, maintenance and light farming requirements of large estates. Cuts long grass, hay and weeds. Keeps lawns in velvety condition. Saves you time, labor and money. In use throughout the world.

Tear out and mail coupon today for special illustrated estate catalogue

**WORTHINGTON MOWER CO.** MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA. SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY • STROUDSBURG, PA., DEPT. CL AU  
 Please send me catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Location of Estate Where Mowing is Done } City or Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ No. of Acres \_\_\_\_\_

"We're waiting for you"

**A BAR H Ranch**  
 ENCAMPMENT WYOMING  
 IN THE HEART OF THE REAL OLD-TIME WEST



Riding, Hunting, Fishing, etc. Accommodations for twenty guests.  
 FOR BOOKLET AND RATES WRITE: A. J. HOGAN, ENCAMPMENT, WYO.

# TWO FULL WEEKS AT WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS

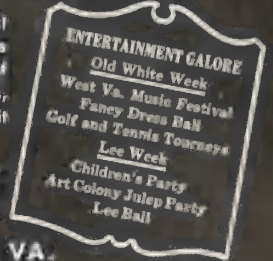
FOR \$126.00 Special American Plan Rate—Swimming Pool Privileges Included—Good Only Aug. 20 to Sept. 2

Take your vacation during the very gayest period of all the summer at White Sulphur Springs—and save money! Extraordinary program of entertainment. Finest of facilities for riding, tennis, swimming and especially, golf. Plan your visit now—complete information upon request.

*The Greenbrier Hotel*

L. H. Johnston, General Manager

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VA.



CHAPIN & COMPANY, Feed Manufacturers established in 1874, has developed the following outstanding quality feeds in the last 35 years:

## GAME BIRD FEEDS:

For Field Reared Birds:    For Colony Brooder Reared Birds:  
 Chapin Game Bird Kernels Start All.    30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Start All.  
 Chapin Game Bird Kernels Grow All.    30% Protein Game Bird Kernels Grow All.  
 Chapin Game Bird Kernels Lay All.    25% Protein Game Bird Kernels Lay All.  
 Pheasant & Quail Chick Grains  
 Pheasant & Quail Scratch Grains

## ANIMAL & POULTRY FEEDS:

Unicorn Deer Ration    Ajax Raccoon Feed  
 Chapin Dog Cookies    Unicorn Dairy Ration  
 Chapin Poultry Kernels

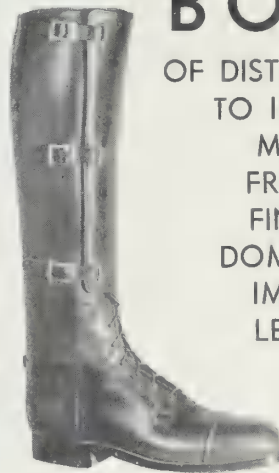
All of these quality products have been developed from the results of actual feeding tests of many years.

Write for samples and prices—kindly specify type of feed in which you are interested

**Chapin & Company    Dept. C. L.    Hammond, Indiana**

# BOOTS

OF DISTINCTION—MADE TO INDIVIDUAL MEASURE FROM THE FINEST OF DOMESTIC OR IMPORTED LEATHERS



**THE DEHNER CO., Inc.**  
 CUSTOM BOOTMAKERS

OMAHA

NEBR.

# Photographs of The Horse

IN DIRECT COLOR OR BLACK AND WHITE

JOHNSTOWN is the most recent addition to the specially-priced group of public favorites in direct color. Prints of the seven stallions and mares in this group sell at \$15 each, a mere fraction of the price regularly paid for color prints of other famous stallions and mares.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE LIST OF FAMOUS STALLIONS AND MARES WITH FOAL.



MAN O' WAR

**MAX HIRSCH, Jr.** 221-22 HEMPSTEAD AVE. QUEENS VILLAGE, N. Y.





## The Tennis Court of Tomorrow

The tennis court of tomorrow is here today. Corkturf tennis courts have all the advantages of the finest grass courts plus the fact that they are always in perfect condition, can be played on almost immediately after rain and require practically no upkeep.

Corkturf tennis courts need no rolling, watering or winter covering and are free from maintenance expense. This means a great saving in upkeep costs. They give the true grass bounce, and both professionals and amateurs who have played on Corkturf courts pronounce them the best ever.

**CORKTURF, INC.**  
108 Court Street                      Utica, N. Y.

*Henry Cotton*

## TAKES THE "PULL" OUT OF PULLOVER

with the new  
*Dozi*<sup>REG.</sup>

### GOLF PULLOVER FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

HENRY COTTON'S genius for the finer points of golf has evolved a new pullover that promises to make the golfer's daily round better and easier. Scientifically designed to permit the freest possible movement, it is particularly easy fitting at wrist and forearm where comfort-in-action is most needed. Driving or putting there is never a touch on wrist or shoulder to distract you. Made of heaviest pure cashmere, or of a special Cheviot wool. Wide range of colorings. Equally appropriate for all sports where ease and comfort are desired. Call, when you are in London. Or:

*Illustrated particulars gladly sent by sole suppliers*

**A. J. IZOD LTD.**  
49 Conduit Street, London, W. 1.

LADIES' SPORTSWEAR DEPARTMENT — FIRST FLOOR



SAMUEL H. GOTTSCHO

*A green garden for those who cannot cope with flowers when the enthusiasm of spring has waned and the hot weather troubles of summer arrive.*

the bottom. Spread the roots out carefully (after cutting off any bruised or damaged ones) and cover with good soil, then tamp in gently with a stick. Add a layer of manure, and fill the hole with water.

Let it soak through, and then fill in rest of hole with good soil. The following day tamp soil down firmly, and, if necessary, add a little dry earth. Always leave the soil in the shape of a basin around the shrub; this helps to retain moisture.

This planting recipe applies to large shrubs, delivered with balls of earth, as well as small ones with bare roots. If you flood the hole with water, before it is entirely filled with soil, you are sure the water gets well down around the roots. Otherwise it is doubtful if they get thoroughly saturated.

When it comes to the planting of large box bushes, please, if necessary, pawn the family jewels and give them a million dollars worth of cow manure. Nothing else takes its place in making them thrive. Be sure that the drainage is good beneath where you plant your box; this is most important. It is a guess, but a pretty good one, to say that ninety per cent. of the box lost during the two bad winters, was on account of poor drainage.<sup>1</sup>

Only narcissus is planted in the side borders of the upper garden, but if an extended bloom should be desired, *candidum* and *regale* lilies could be added. After a year or two, if the myrtle gets too thick to allow the bulbs and lilies to poke their noses through, thin it out quite drastically.

This is but one type of the many green gardens one could

1. Good drainage means a sub-stratum that will not retain undue moisture and remain soggy. For example, if the sub-soil is of a clay-like consistency excavate to a reasonable depth and fill in with loose stones or coarse cinders beneath the necessary rich soil.

have, both in design and use of plant material. The general axiom, we mentioned last month about flowers, still holds true—use few varieties and repeat often.

Here the only evergreens used are: hemlock, clipped cedars, box, laurel, myrtle, and English ivy. For deciduous material, we used lilacs, spirea, dogwood, and climbing roses.

Naturally, other types of materials could be used to equal advantage, for example: *taxus hicksii* for a hedge instead of hemlock; *taxus brevifolia* instead of box; or, *ilex crenata* for the tall hedge, and *ilex nummularia* in place of the dwarf box edging. Pachysandra in place of ivy and myrtle, tulips instead of narcissus, kolkwitzia and syringa for lilacs, flowering crab apples instead of the dogwoods.

Many different combinations could be thought out, but always keep a select combination, and curb your desire to throw in all the various nice evergreens and plants you could think of, if you only put your mind on it.

## IN FRANCE

*(Continued from page 23)*

even to a fourteenth century courtyard.

As you have guessed, I feel that those who are used to the tempo of the city find the serene routine of chateau life, regardless of the fine old beams, on the taxing side.

I asked my husband, "What did your father do all the time when he lived at Forceville the year around?"

He had breakfast in bed—coffee with hot milk and *pain de ménage* or ginger bread, and honey (marmalade you would have to buy) grown on the place. He then put on his wrapper and proceeded to visit the other people who were



# THE SARATOGA ASSOCIATION

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

George H. Bull, President

## STEEPLECHASE STAKES

**CLOSING WEDNESDAY  
AUGUST 2, 1939**

To Be Run During  
1939 Meeting

The Saratoga Steeplechase Handicap. About Two Miles and a Half.

**\$3,500 Added**

The Shillelah Steeplechase. About Two Miles.

**\$2,500 Added**

The North American Steeplechase Handicap. About Two Miles.

**\$2,500 Added**

The Beverwyck Steeplechase Handicap. About Two Miles.

**\$2,500 Added**

For Entry Blanks, Address:  
**250 Park Avenue  
New York**

For Your  Horse

### THOROUGHbred ABSORBENT LINIMENT Should Be In Your Stable

Whether you own a Man-O-War, "Has Been", Hunter or Polo Pony, Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment is indispensable for your stable.

This amazingly, economical Absorbent Liniment will reduce enlarged hocks, windpuffs, enlarged joints or any kind of swellings . . . Is also good for bad tendons and shoulders.

Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment will not blister or stain . . . Horses do not need to be kept out of training while being treated. In addition it is pleasant to use because the horse will not fret or worry during the application.

Buy a bottle now at your druggist's, horse goods dealer's or direct.

Used by many of the leading trainers.

Large 12 oz. bottle only \$2.00

**Man-O-War REMEDY Co.**  
Lima Penna.

having breakfast in bed. What did they talk about? What they were going to eat, I presume, because everything else they had to say had been said the night before.

The plans varied with whether you took a walk in the morning or in the afternoon. It was an elongated list of things known today as killing time. He then put on his country togs, walked a long way to the station and got the paper and the mail. When he came home he read the paper and answered letters. It is unbelievable the number of letters that people in the country can write.

Then comes the luncheon hour. Luncheon consists of a course of eggs, a course of hot meat, a course of cold meat, a course of vegetables, dessert, cheese and fruit. Potatoes twice along the route, served differently. A different wine is served with every course, usually three, and a cider.

It is the same today. After lunch, full of red wine, you take a book and go to the park and sit under a tree in a very uncomfortable chair. Oddly enough, you fall asleep. Later you take a walk.

After a big dinner the family plays little card games or sits about in a large circle indoors and discusses politics or family troubles or the latest will of a deceased uncle, who uncannily left all his money to the wrong person. And then to bed.

Of course there are variations. Monsieur Le Cure comes to lunch on Sunday and tells questionable stories. And sometimes in the morning you go to the village—the excuse is to buy something—and you usually come back with a Brie cheese. The women embroider a great deal and the thimble is alive the world over.

There is usually an old bachelor aunt who takes care of the children when the rest of the family

goes to Paris. The women take care of the gardens, supervise the flowers, the vegetables and the fruit. Nobody bothers about the weather—if they did they would never get out. One puts on old clothes and takes an umbrella and out one goes.

Would you—or he—however, trade the *boiserie* of one little room tucked away in the remote corner of your chateau for enough money to put in a heating plant, or a tennis court? No. The sentiment a chatelain feels for his chateau is such that a gesture of this kind is like amputating an arm. Every inch has a precious sentimental significance. Into the wood has gone clinging pride enough to put awe into its most frivolous descendants.

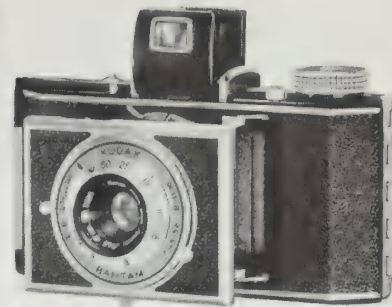
Next to beautiful things are monstrosities—gifts, or vagaries, or some eccentric passion of one's grandfather. In the attics are the uniforms of every war. The old beds, which are magnificent—smothered in feather comforters from the geese on the place—have lulled into those who have slept under them a security which has nothing to do with badminton.

It is all this which fascinates people. This, and the mongrel dogs which breed only in the French villages, the country sausages made on the place and served with mashed potatoes that are like foam, and a certain unbending grandeur that allows no lounging morally or physically. It changes the people who are there—they do not change the chateau.

You may not choose to live the chateau life, but the moment the car drives into the courtyard something happens to one. And so, if you can make it, six months in Paris. We moderns do not always have the resources that the old chateau asks of us for steady habitation.



Towers, facades, courtyards, the color of old brick, a medieval mellowness; one of the entertainments is to go to the farm to gather eggs



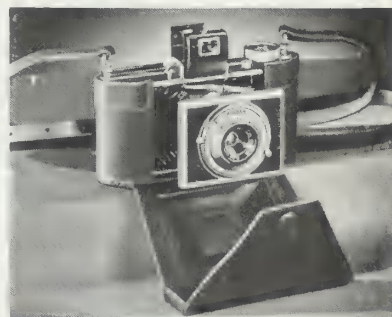
**A great  
"Miniature"  
any way you  
look at it**

**EXTREMELY COMPACT...** But Kodak Bantam f.4.5 leads to big  $2\frac{3}{4}$  x 4-inch pictures; modern photofinishing methods make this possible.

**VERSATILE...** Bantam f.4.5, with Kodak Anastigmat Special lens, and 4 shutter speeds up to 1/200 second, handles "slices-of-life" shots, rainy-day pictures, close-ups and action shots with ease. Makes snapshots indoors at night under Photofloods.

**"SIGHTING" AND "SHOOTING" MADE EASY...** Bantam f.4.5 has an optical eye-level finder, and a body shutter release. "Sight" through one, "shoot" with the other. Ends groping and fumbling; minimizes camera movement.

**FIELD CASE AND STRAP (extra)...** Bantam f.4.5, tucked in its tan "bridle" leather field case, rides safe from jars and jolts. But when a picture pops up—you're ready for instant action; there's just a single glove-button fastener to unsnap.



**MAKES FULL-COLOR PICTURES, TOO...** Kodak Bantam f.4.5 not only loads with Kodak Panatomic Film, and the three magnificent new Kodak Films... Super-XX (exceptional speed), Panatomic-X (microscopically fine grain), Plus-X (all-round miniature film)... but also with Kodachrome Film, for gorgeous full-color transparencies. At your dealer's... Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

ONLY EASTMAN MAKES THE KODAK

**KODAK BANTAM f.4.5**  
now only \$22<sup>50</sup>  
Field case with strap, \$4<sup>95</sup>

GOING TO THE NEW YORK FAIR? Take your Kodak—visit the Kodak Building—see the Greatest Photographic Show on Earth.



# GUNS & GAME by Col. H. P. Sheldon

A LITTLE thing like a literary Anschluss scarcely disturbs my normal serenity these days. Under the guardianship of THE SPORTSMAN "Guns and Game," as a department, set its chubby infant feet on the road to fame years ago. Then after a time when the gallant old SPORTSMAN effected a union with lovely COUNTRY LIFE we went along too, and grew and prospered and conceived an enduring affection for the new step-mother.

Last month we crossed our t's and dotted our i's, said our little prayers one night and went to bed to awaken in the home of yet another new in-law. I devoutly hope that we shall all get along nicely with our new brothers and sisters, and that there'll be no sounds of strife from the nursery to shatter the atmosphere of domestic peace in house, garden or stable.

I WISH the seasons might be persuaded to move now with the slow and laggard pace with which they marched in my youth. Winter, spring, summer and autumn each seemed interminable then. Now they pass so fleetingly that the eager watcher scarcely sees the face, or catches the flavor, or knows the mood of one before it is gone, and the next is crowding past the crossroad. Here we are, deep in summer, but it's already time for the gunner to prepare for the opening of the game shooting season.

Never orderly myself, I am convinced that others should always be so. I have, for example, a long-barreled 20 bore double gun which I shall want to use on northern sloughs in October, when the black ducks and teal are coming in. The single trigger mechanism is a trifle out of whack and the gun should be sent at once to a competent gunsmith to have the matter remedied, but I suppose I'll put it off until October is knocking at the window.

Then I'll send the gun to the smith—and be madder than hell because the poor wight will be so swamped with work by that time that he'll be unable to return my gun before January. Readers who are possessed of more sense than I—and that means all of them—will attend to such things in proper season and send their weapons for alteration, cleaning, or repair at a time of the year when the gunsmith is looking for work to do,

and not wait, as I shall, until the lad has more on his bench than he can handle.

Fine guns should be turned over to a gunsmith for expert cleaning once each year. Fine guns have fine tolerances, and the closely fitted surfaces must be kept free of gummed oil, rust or dirt if they are to function. Cheaper grade weapons are not so sensitive to the results of neglect, and may go on functioning for years without attention. Nevertheless, they should be taken care of.

It would also be an easy matter to go over my shooting clothing and boots right now and see that all is in order, but I shall wait until the need is imminent and then spend half of the night before opening day trying to find a pet jacket, and fail to do so. The next day I'll wear one much too hot and heavy for the early season—and discover later that the favorite garment was in the back of the car all along.

It is sweet to reflect that wise and provident sportsmen throughout our fair land may read these admonitions and set out forthwith to put their ammunition supplies in order. They'll sort out the broken lots and arrange them; they'll place old ammunition where it will be used up first and order whatever new stuff is needed.

I shan't do it myself, however. I have another way.

I dump the odd lots and remnants into paper sacks and spend happy hours keeping my companions waiting while I sit on the running board and sort out a pocketful of 20 gauge 9's from a half-gallon of duck, turkey and grouse loads of all sizes. Then, at

the very last, the bottom comes out of the paper bag and lets the whole lot fall into a roadside puddle.

A FARM or an estate may produce enormous quantities of food for game and yet be practically barren of game birds and animals. When this occurs it usually will be found that there is insufficient protective cover to enable the game to approach.

Ground feeding birds and animals are very reluctant to cross wide open spaces for any reason at all, but will travel long distances to find food if they can follow along the edge of a thick fence row or a brushy ravine or brook bed. The overhead cover gives concealment from the predators that strike from the air, while the stems and tangles next the ground are good protection against house cats, roving dogs, and similar creatures.

Clean cultivation is not the best method for the landowner to use who wishes to keep game on his premises. It is seldom the best method from the standpoint of controlling soil erosion and loss of fertility. The great national program for the restoration and conservation of organic resources is based upon a realization of the fact that bare ground is abhorrent to Nature and to her creatures.

He is a wise manager who allows Nature to have her way with every foot of ground not needed for grazing or the production of crops. It is amazing to observe the number of creatures which will find homes in a narrow gully, or in an old roadside fence row, or even in a lawn hedge in a city.

It always grieves me to see



ABERCROMBIE & FITCH

back country roads with margins skinned clean to the fences. In the interest of traffic safety some clearance is required to afford vision for drivers, but when cleaning is done at all it is usually overdone, and the esthetic values are destroyed as well as the conditions that would attract wild life.

In all the world there is no path laid for the foot of man more enchanting than a winding, devious, dirt roadway banked thickly with sumach, wild cherries, fox grapes, clematis and similar shrubs and vines of the varieties that seem to enjoy placing themselves where they can pass the time of day with the traveller.

My first adventures in grouse shooting undertaken so many years ago were along such lanes, where chipmunks scurried and great flocks of migrating robins fed busily among the wild grapes.

Once each year I return to these old lanes, where once sounded the creak of ox-carts and the admonitions of the drivers, and I know right well that if there are any grouse left in New England my progress is sure to be interrupted by such thunder of bustling wing as age cannot wither nor custom stale for me.

I read Lancaster's story of Gen. Sir John Burgoyne's invasion down Lake Champlain—the invasion that ended so disastrously for the British Crown, at Saratoga. The hero of the story, a young lieutenant of Hessian field artillery, is in command of two of the four field guns captured by the Colonials at Bennington Battle.

The identical guns are now to be seen on the wide portico of the Vermont State Capitol at Montpelier. A friend, a resident of that beautiful small city on the Winoski, told me that he once escorted a visitor who was anxious to see the guns. As he gazed at the relics of that grim struggle the guest fell a-musing.

"Ah, yes," he soliloquized, "there they are just as they were when we captured 'em. Think of that now! And here are the very identical rammers the Hessians used to ram the charges, and the picks and shovels to set the trails—all just the way the Hessians left 'em!"

He opened the lid of an ammunition limber and peered within.

"And here," said he, "are the peanut shells and cigarette butts—also, no doubt, just the way the Hessians left them!"



# MORVEN STUD

(Chas. A. Stone & Whitney Stone)

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Virginia

*Thoroughbred Yearlings consigned to Saratoga Sales Thursday Evening, August 10th*

Ch. c. by POMPEY—BLIND LANE by BLIND PLAY  
Ch. c. by POMPEY—RAYNHAM ROSE by STIMULUS  
Ch. c. by STIMULUS—BONGO by SIR GALLAHAD III  
Br. c. by CAVALCADE—FLICKAWAY by CAMPFIRE  
B. c. by HIGH QUEST—POP GUN by \*WRACK  
Ch. c. by THE SCOUT—SUNANA by SUN EDWIN  
B. f. by POMPEY—BONNE ETOILE by \*WRACK  
Ch. f. by POMPEY—FAIR STELLA by \*WRACK  
Ch. f. by POMPEY—MARSHMALLOW by CAMPFIRE  
Br. f. by JACOPO—POLA NEGRI by \*NEGOFOL  
B. f. by HIGH QUEST—RIVA by \*WRACK

Full information from

**STONE FARM ASSOCIATION**

90 Broad Street

NEW YORK, N. Y.



Brown filly by JACOPO—POLA NEGRI

Sister to JANEPOLA, winner of her first start as a two year old July 12, 1939.  
Half sister to TORTURER, winner of Temple Gwathmey Memorial and Indian River Steeplechases, etc.  
Half sister to the winners GUFFLE, JUSTAMOVIE, PRIZE PACKAGE, JOHN WERRING and CHATTERFOL (25 wins).  
Second dam half sister to PRUDERY, dam of VICTORIAN, WHISKERY, HALCYON, etc.

## BELAIR STUD Yearling Sale

...

**Wednesday, Aug. 9**  
**At Saratoga**

...

The following highly bred yearlings will be offered:  
Br f by Gallant Fox—Minerva, by \*Ambassador IV.  
Red ro f by Gallant Fox—\*Tetra Lass, by Tetratema.  
B f by Gallant Fox—Fleam, by General Lee.  
Dk b f by Gallant Fox—Gravitate, by Rock View.  
B f by \*Sir Gallahad III—Cozy Time, by High Time.  
B f by \*Sir Gallahad III—Moira Rhu, by \*Star Hawk.  
Dk b c by \*Alcazar—Bay Bonnie, by \*Ambassador IV.  
B f by \*Alcazar—\*Merry Princess, by \*Spanish Prince II.  
B f by \*Alcazar—Happy Gal, by \*Sir Gallahad III.  
B c by \*Alcazar—\*Marianne, by \*Prince Palatine.  
Dk b c by \*Jacopo—Marigal, by \*Sir Gallahad III.  
Dk b c by \*Jacopo—Palma, by Gallant Fox.

## UPWEY FARMS

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

For 25 years  
Breeders of

**Suffolk—**

**Punch**

and

**Morgans**

Several breeding stal-  
lions:

Young Stock always for  
sale

Over 75 head to select  
from

Prize winners in Eng-  
land and U. S.  
shows.

Finish of  
On Upwey Oval

**100 Mile  
Trail Ride**

and

**Morgan**

**Horse Show**

**Saturday, Sept. 2nd**

Upward of 75 Morgans  
to be shown in commem-  
oration of 150th anni-  
versary of birth of

**Justin Morgan**

founder of America's  
oldest breed of Horses.



# COURT MANOR

[WILLIS SHARPE KILMER]

Newmarket, Virginia



Imp. SUN BRIAR

- c. by Sun Briar—Alberta by Diophon
- c. by Sun Briar—\*Flo II by Alcantara II
- c. by Sun Briar—Galomar by \*Sir Gallahad 3rd
- c. by Sun Briar—In Play by Fair Play
- c. by Sun Briar—\*Rivalry by Blandford
- f. by Sun Briar—Gamonía by Fair Play
- f. by Sun Briar—Pharahawk by \*Pharamond 2nd
- f. by Sun Briar—Tea Pan by Peter Pan
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Adorable 2nd by Sardanapale
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Chaucrita by Chaucer
- c. by Sun Beau—Dinah Victory by Victorian
- c. by Sun Beau—\*Parade Trail by Grand Parade
- f. by Sun Beau—Dark Edwina by \*Traumer
- f. by Sun Beau—Paprice by Papyrus
- f. by Sun Beau—Polly Hundred by \*Polymelian
- c. by Gino—Dark Convent by \*Traumer
- c. by Gino—\*Leap Year Girl 2nd by Valens
- c. by Gino—Sundancer by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Gino—Sun Thor by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—American Air by American Flag
- f. by Gino—Reigh Nun by \*Sunreigh
- f. by Gino—Sun Lightship by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Sun Miss by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Sun Tess by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Gino—Surplice by Fair Play
- c. by Neddie—Sunaibi by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Neddie—Sun Fritters by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Neddie—Floránada by The Porter
- f. by Neddie—Sunayr by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunburn by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Edna by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunmagne by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunmel by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sunny Love by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Palatine by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Traumer—Sun Stream by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Traumer—Sun Celtic by \*Sun Briar
- c. by Hilltown—Dark Victory by \*Traumer
- c. by Hilltown—Sunzena by \*Sun Briar
- f. by Hilltown—Beausympathy by Sun Beau
- c. by Sunpatic—Dark Goddess by \*Traumer

## IN PARTNERSHIP

- c. by Hilltown—Traumagi by \*Traumer
- f. by Neddie—Flossine by Whiskaway
- c. by Sun Briar—Tonine by Black Toney

MONDAY, AUGUST 14

at the

## Saratoga Sales Paddocks

(FASIG-TIPTON CO.)

## GOSHEN

(Continued from page 33)

his caretaker had predicted, made a break going into the first turn, and although he did finish fast and strong to land second to Samson, it was hard to imagine him seriously threatening the winner. But we were all due for a surprise, and for the kind of sudden reformation that transforms a wilful baby trotter into a racehorse with nothing in his head but pick 'em up and set 'em down and get there first.

As a matter of fact, the whole field seemed to be taking affairs much more seriously when they came out again for the second heat. They grabbed the pole away from Samson going to the quarter, and it was Remus, Harry Short's big colt, Kuno, Samson, and a little trotting trick of Mr. Harri-man's called Leading Lady that stable reports said was too lazy to get herself warm.

She, too, had seen the light, and here she was forcing the pace at a dizzy clip on to the half, down to the three-quarters, and clear into the home stretch before she made a tired break and gave up the chase. And all through that last eighth of a mile it was a battle with Kuno and Samson both trotting straight and true and never the suspicion of a break on the part of either youngster. And at the end, Kuno was the best, going on to take the third heat run-off and win the race.

OF course there was plenty of talk up at Goshen that week about the Hambletonian. August 9 was not so far away, and \$40,000 is a lot of money to race for, and William H. Cane's big mile track on the other side of sleepy little Goshen would soon be the gathering point for trotting horsemen—and not only trotting horsemen: on a clear day, the world and his wife are at Good Time Park.

So who will land the big race that Wednesday? We viewed and reviewed them, and maybe the Historic Stake shed a little light on the outcome. Maybe, and maybe not. Because there are a lot of good ones engaged in the Hambletonian whose trainers prefer not to race them on half-mile tracks.

Peter Astra, also from Dr. Gullinger's stable and raced by Dr. Parshall, won the Historic in straight heats. This colt has been an outstanding performer since he first come out last year. His series of duels along the Grand Circuit with Nibble Hanover were remarkable for the speed and gameness displayed by both colts, and if Nibble was a shade the best, it was only a shade.

I liked Peter Astra when I saw

him at Goshen just as I liked him last year. He has wintered well, filled out and grown. A flashy colt, he also has a lot of substance, is beautifully gaited, wears next to nothing in the way of boots, and he has a way of moving, a jaunty, determined carriage that is impressive and delightful.

Each finish in the Historic was close. Peter Astra's margin of victory was hardly more than half a length over Tom Manning, but I definitely had the impression that Parshall was cutting them fine. His confidence at all stages of either mile was obvious, and the perfect manners of his colt in a big field of horses allowed him to make any use of Peter Astra that he wished. I think the trotter that beats this one will take it all.

Greyhound and Billy Direct were shown in hand before the grandstand every day of the meet. They are both in fine condition, ready to race, but I fear that this great pair of champions, with mile records respectively of 1:55¼ and 1:55, will get few opportunities to race against anyone but Father Time. An antagonist for either of them is today a mockery.

I went down one morning early to see Greyhound work at the mile track, and the attention that was given the big gray gelding by the men with watches along the rail was reverent.

His trainer, Sep Palin, took him away from the wire slow and loafed down to the half mile post in a minute and four seconds. A chestnut running horse hitched to a cart was prompting Greyhound, lying about a length back. Past



A model of the great sire Hambletonian by George Ford Morris

the half, somebody said, "Now he's beginning to travel." But to the eye there was absolutely no change in the easy rhythm of his effortless, sweeping gait.

He had moved from the rate of a mile in 2:08 to the rate of a mile in 2:00 and when he swung into the long stretch for home, with the running horse laboring now beside him, he again increased his clip and again there was not the slightest sense of effort. His driver never called on



him nor lifted the reins, but when he swept under the wire he was going as fast as many a Thoroughbred running horse at the end of a mile race.

Prodigious feat though it will be, I shall not be surprised to see Greyhound lower his own record this season.

I said that the attitude of the professionals toward Greyhound was reverent. And well it may be. The trotting sport has had some mighty lean years in the last decade, and those of us who love it have often wondered whether it could survive what seemed to be an increasing public indifference.

When Greyhound first came out, the sport had just about touched rock-bottom. The year that Greyhound won the Hambletonian, the value of that stake—a pretty accurate barometer of conditions in the trotting world—was not much more than half what it is today. But there was a Greyhound, and he proved unbeatable, and he broke record after record.

All partisan barriers—and these are apt to be jealously guarded—between the various forms of horse sport were broken up, and no tribute could have been more welcome to harness horsemen than when Algernon Daingerfield proclaimed Greyhound the greatest horse of our generation. Greyhound has given a new vitality to the sport.

Another healthy influence very evident at Goshen was the revived interest that amateur horsemen and horsewomen are taking in trotting. When I mentioned Nibble Hanover and Kuno I spoke of their trainer, Harry Whitney, driving them in their races, but there is another horse in the Aiken stable usually driven by Owner Dunbar Bostwick himself—the tough bay gelding, Boyne.

I saw Boyne win a split-heat race at Goshen, and I dare say there is not a horse racing that has taken more races the hard way than this one.

Dunbar Bostwick won the Ohio with him two years ago at Cleveland; he won the Transylvania last September at Lexington—the first amateur, by the way, ever to win that famous race for aged trotters in all its long history. With Boyne, Bostwick has gained a place for himself beside those great amateurs of another day, Harry Devereux and C. K. G. Billings.

The majority of amateurs, I admit, can hardly hope to compete successfully with professional drivers as Dunbar Bostwick has done. More and more, special events are being arranged for the amateurs, and there was a very pleasing handicap offered by the Driving Club for its members at Goshen. That good horse, Brogan, won the event

driven by his breeder, Robert Hoeffner.

Mrs. Ogden Phipps and Mrs. Roland Harriman also had entries in the handicap, and the consolation heat brought a tight finish between them. Mrs. Harriman is an especially accomplished reinswoman. Few who saw the performance will forget her driving the pacer, Highland Scot, to his record of 1:59¼ at Goshen some ten years ago. Today she has an ideal matinee horse in the reliable Calumet Eric.

And so the Grand Circuit is well commenced on its sixty-sixth year. There are a lot of meetings yet to come—many states from the Atlantic to the Mississippi will see these horses before the season's wind-up in late September at Lexington, and in this short article I have tried to give you a hint of what you will see if you pay us a visit. Above all, you will see horses—horses and people whose great interest is horses.

The plan of moving the Grand Circuit from city to city after one or, at most, two weeks' stay is as old as the circuit itself. Perhaps there are disadvantages to this plan. Perhaps if we stayed longer at one meeting we would have a chance to get better acquainted with the many people who think of trotting as a strange survival of the Victorian era. And if we stayed long enough they might get around to see Greyhound!

#### EARLY AMERICAN

(Continued from page 32)

Also a black Mare, about 13 hands and a half high, and branded on the near Buttock: R. B.; had a Bell on. Buckled with two Girth Buckles, and a Pair of Hobbles about her Neck. She has been posted and appraised at *Fifty Shillings*, but has since stray'd away from said Plantation.

The Owner of the Bay Mare may have her of me, on paying as the Law directs.

WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT."

"THERE is at the Subscriber's Plantation at Flower-de-Hundred, Prince George County, a dapple grey Horse about 4 Feet 6 Inches high, and branded on the Buttock L.L.

JOSHUA POYTHRESS."

This mammoth was 12 hands high!

"TAKEN UP by the Subscriber, living near Richmond Town, in Henrico County, a middle-ag'd black Mare, and a young Horse Colt. The Mare hath a Star in her Forehead and a Switch Tail, and branded on the near Shoulder: P. THOMAS FRANKLING."

"STRAY'D or stolen from the Subscriber's, in Warwick County, on the 17th Day of April last, a middle sized grey Gelding, somewhat Fleabitten, very gant, and his hind hoof white; he paces slow. . . . Ten Shillings reward.

JOHN BOLLERS."

And that's a nice price for him.

"STRAY'D or stolen from the Subscriber's in Yorktown, April last, a pretty large likely Bay Horse, with a

# Narragansett Park

## 8—STAKES—8

To be run at the

## SUMMER MEETING

August 14 to September 16—30 Days Racing

- |   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| <b>1—The Narragansett Handicap</b>      | <b>Aug. 14</b>                |
| <b>\$5,000 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds and Upward              | Six Furlongs                  |
| <b>2—New England Oaks</b>               | <b>Aug. 19</b>                |
| <b>\$7,500 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds; Fillies                | One Mile and a Sixteenth      |
| <b>3—The King Philip Handicap</b>       | <b>Aug. 23</b>                |
| <b>\$5,000 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds and Upward              | One Mile and a Sixteenth      |
| <b>4—The James C. Thornton Memorial</b> | <b>Aug. 26</b>                |
| <b>\$5,000 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds                         | One Mile and a Furlong        |
| <b>5—The Narragansett Special</b>       | <b>Sept. 2</b>                |
| <b>\$25,000 Added</b>                   |                               |
| Three-year-olds and Upward              | One Mile and Three Sixteenths |
| <b>6—The Old Colony Stakes</b>          | <b>Sept. 4</b>                |
| <b>\$7,500 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Two-year-olds                           | Six Furlongs                  |
| <b>7—The Blackstone Valley Handicap</b> | <b>Sept. 9</b>                |
| <b>\$5,000 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds and Upward              | Six Furlongs                  |
| <b>8—The Governor's Handicap</b>        | <b>Sept. 16</b>               |
| <b>\$7,500 Added</b>                    |                               |
| Three-year-olds and Upward              | One Mile and a Furlong        |

STAKES, ADDED VALUE \$67,500

TOTAL STAKES & PURSES \$375,000

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1st

#### SPECIAL NOTICE

Daily Purses \$1600—\$1500—\$1300  
NO PURSE LESS THAN \$1200

(except in races for horses of \$1250—\$1000 claim-price, where purses will be \$1000 minimum)

Narragansett Racing Association, Inc.

Pawtucket, R. I.

ROBERT S. SHELLEY, Racing Secretary JAMES E. DOOLEY, President





# BRYN MAWR HORSE SHOW

HOUND SHOW

AT

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**43rd Annual Exhibition**

September 20, 21, 22, 23, 1939

**Excellent Prizes in Every Class**

*Send for Prize List*

**ST. GEORGE BOND, Secretary**  
246 So. 15th Street Philadelphia, Penna.

small star in his Forehead, branded on the near Buttock I.R. in a Piece, and supposed to be gone upwards, being bred at Shinandoc. Whoever brings him to me, shall have a Pistole Reward.

THOMAS REYNOLDS."

"STRAY'D or stolen from the Subscriber, in Williamsburg, about the last of April, a large Sorrel Horse, his brand, if, any, unknown; hath a Switch Tail, and his Mane was worn with the collar, being used to the Cart, and has lost one of his eyes. Whoever brings him to me, shall have Ten Shillings Reward if taken within ten Miles of Williamsburg, and a Pistole if at a greater Distance.

CHRISTOPHER FORD, JUN."

These last two magnificent individuals must have stood full 14 hands, possibly 14½.

From the above advertisements it is apparent that the editor was on the job, as every person who had lost or found a horse was a "subscriber." It is also apparent that the horses were on the small side—they would be classed as ponies to-day. They were probably stunted from lack of food, and when spring came they "stray'd off" in search of grass.

The following quotations from the Journal of Lt. Robert Owen, of the Coldstream Guards, seconded to Braddock's ill-fated expedition to Ft. Duquesne in 1755, just about the time that Fairfax started his hunt, shed further light on Virginia and Maryland horses of that period:

"General Braddock apprehended the greatest difficulty in procuring waggons and horses. . . ."

"All the King's waggons were also sent back to the Fort, (Ft. Cumberland), they being too heavy and requiring large horses for the shafts which could not be procured. . . ."

" . . . seven of the most able horses were chose for the Howitzers, and five to each twelve pounder, and four to each waggon. The other horses were all to carry flour and bacon. Every horse was by the contract to have carried two hundred weight . . . but were scarce able to stand under one hundred weight."

Thus, even though at war with the hated French, with ample funds at his disposal, and with the authority to commandeer or confiscate for the military necessity, Braddock was unable to collect the few hundred horses suitable for the gun-teams, wagon and pack

trains, of his small expedition— simply because such horses were non-existent, at least in any numbers.

Possibly both Fairfax and Washington owned some good horses. Washington Circle in Washington, D. C., is embellished with an equestrian statue of the general in full uniform, brandishing his sword. The horse is four sizes too small for him, and its most notable characteristics are an extremely thick neck (entirely suitable to pull a "waggon") and a most magnificent tail. No doubt the sculptor, Clark Mills, modeled the horse from the most authentic sources available, so it is probably a fair representation of the commander-in-chief's best charger. If so, the cavalry in those days must have been hot stuff!

WHILE Washington's cherry tree myth, his crossing of the Delaware, his tough winter at Valley Forge, his masterful handling of the Continental Army, have always been the first things taught every American school boy, his passion for foxhunting has been broadcast only within comparatively recent years— since then, however, sporting writers have written reams upon this subject, most of which has been more flamboyant than factual.

In his diary he noted almost everything pertinent to the day's sport—who accompanied him, where the fox was "unkenneled," the number of times it ran up a tree, whether he killed a "dog fox" or a "bitch fox," names of certain hounds, the fact of "being plagued with dogs running hogs," etc. But nowhere can I find mention that he or anyone else ever jumped a fence.

He was more than six feet tall and weighed over 200 pounds; he was grave and dignified always.

By no stretch of the imagination can I picture the Father of His Country bashing his cap firmly on his head, flourishing his whip, gathering up his reins, and, yell-

## Meadow Brook Steeplechase Association Meeting

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1939

at 11.30 A.M.

On the estate of F. AMBROSE CLARK, Esq., Westbury, L. I.

*Under sanction of the Hunts Committee of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association*

FORTY-FIRST RUNNING

### Meadow Brook Cup

For Four-Year-Olds and upward, over a timber course

\$1,000 ADDED



SIXTH RUNNING

### Hayes Memorial

Steeplechase for Four-Year-Olds and upward, over a brush course

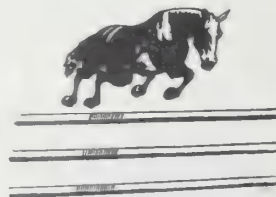
\$1,000 ADDED



*For entry blanks and further information address:*

WM. C. LANGLEY, Chairman—Race Committee

115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



## North Shore Horse Show

Held on the Grounds of the  
Old Field Club, Stony Brook, L. I.

August 17, 18 and 19, 1939

FLOOD LIGHTED EVENING SESSIONS

**\$6,000 CASH PRIZES AND TROPHIES**

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 8th

EDITH FULLER, Secretary

555 FIFTH AVENUE - - - - - NEW YORK



ing to Lord Fairfax, Mr. Alexander, and Mr. Chichester—"Come on, boys, follow me," and go busting down to a four-foot fence on a 15.1 pony!

I can, however, easily fancy him saying to his huntsman, "Billy, call the dawgs away from that tree," and turning to his step-son, Jacky Castis, with, "Jacky, see if you can shin up that poplar and shake the critter down—mebbe we can get another run on him."

His diary mentions the *time* of a run rather than the *distance* covered: "Kill'd a fox (a dog one) after three hours' chase," and "found a fox at muddy hole and killed her (it being a bitch) after a chase of better than two hours." For the reason, as mentioned above, that a gray fox seldom runs straight for any distance, and it would not be very impressive to describe a run as, "Unkenned a fox in the laurels near Croppie's Branch, which ran 400 yds. to the hollow log by Mason's cross-roads, where it turned north and ran 300 yds. to the big sumac field, and then ¼ mile east to Mr. Jervie's tobacco field, and then back to where we found him . . ." and so on.

No, this way was the best: ". . . had a chace of 4 hrs." And if scenting were good, and hounds worked well, it was fun, and real fun, especially if you had never known anything better, had never chased a red fox.

They didn't seem to go in for much hard riding, as when hounds "raizd a deer," which would have given them a ding-buster of a run, apparently no attempt was made to stay with them. Hounds either "ran out of the Neck" and did not come back to the kennels for a day or two, or they were "whipped off the deer."

Washington wore no particular uniform for hunting—just the usual clothes of a gentleman when mounted. He often went to look over one of his outlying plantations and took the dogs along in the hope of starting something;

on these occasions he probably wore his oldest and warmest things. As to whether or not his "appointments" included a flask, your guess is as good as mine, but you know Virginia. Artists and legends to the contrary, there was none of the pageantry of the chase about Colonial foxhunting.

There were doubtless many small packs in Virginia before the Revolution, but of these very little documentary evidence remains. The Castle Hill pack hunted continuously until the early years of the twentieth century, its last Master being the famous Mrs. Allen Potts, a descendant of the first M.F.H.

**I**N COMPARISON with modern methods and practices, there was certainly not much excitement about foxhunting in Colonial days. Lord Fairfax, General Washington, Dr. Walker, and their friends, were not out to ride hell-bent across country. They pleased in the art of training hounds, in the appreciation of fine hound work and close trailing, in the ecstasy of the music, and in the joy of hunting and bringing down (occasionally) a most difficult quarry—a trait inherent in the Anglo-Saxon and Norman races.

Everyone who hunts in Virginia to-day owes to these early sportsmen an everlasting debt of gratitude. They spared no pains or expense to import the best hounds procurable, they founded their packs and persevered with hunting under most unfavorable conditions, they kept records as to the capabilities of their hounds and bred them accordingly, from which matings the present Virginia and Maryland hounds are descended.

Most important of all, these distinguished pioneers developed and fostered a love for the chase which has persisted amongst Virginians even to the present time—whence you and I are welcome to hunt with them and ride over their lands.

## CECIL COUNTY BREEDERS' FAIR, Inc.,

*Presenting*

### The Foxcatcher NATIONAL CUP Steeplechase

FAIR HILL, MARYLAND

*Saturday, September 16, 1939.*

*First Race 2:45 P.M. Standard Time.*

Address all communications to:

G. DUDLEY GRAY, Secretary,  
930 Delaware Trust Building,  
Wilmington, Delaware.

*For Sale*

## Detroit Polo Club's horses and equipment. All polo ponies and saddle horses included.

20 Whippy and Martin & Martin saddles.

25 Polo bridles, polo boots and bandages.

1 Four-Horse trailer.

1 Two-Horse trailer.

Miscellaneous items.

Some of these polo ponies are capable of holding their own with the best in the country, which can be proved.

*Communicate with*

MOE LIGHTMAN, 2493 Elmhurst, Detroit, Mich.

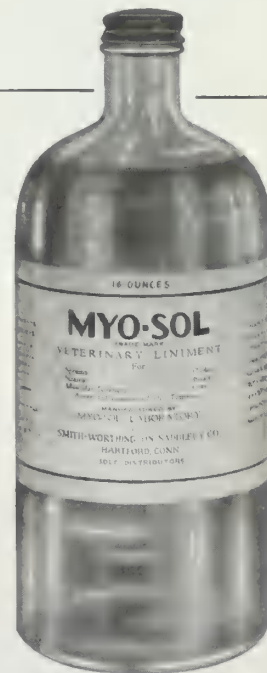
*Telephone: TOWNSEND 8-3395*

# MYO-SOL

## A HIGH QUALITY LINIMENT

Many years of experience in manufacturing and selling horse goods stand behind every product made by this company. MYO-SOL laboratory offers you a liniment developed with the aid and counsel of experts in pharmacy, medicine and chemistry. It penetrates deeply, is quick in action, efficient and safe to use. MYO-SOL is the favorite liniment of many of the leading veterinarians, trainers and show horse stables. MYO-SOL is offered at

Pint bottle.....	\$ 1.75
Quart bottle.....	\$ 3.25
Gallon .....	\$12.00



Distributors & Sales Agents

**THE SMITH-WORTHINGTON SADDLERY CO.**  
8 SIGOURNEY ST. HARTFORD, CONN.

*Makers of a Complete Line of Saddlery Goods Since 1794*

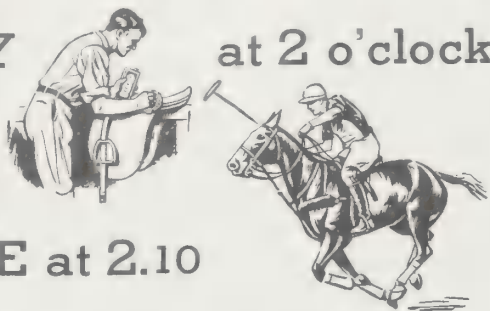


# mel-O-wax

World's Foremost Leather Dressing

A Cleaner, Polisher, Nourisher and Preserver of Outstanding Merits.

APPLY  
YOU  
CAN  
RIDE at 2.10



The quick penetrating action of Mel-O-Wax appeals to particular horsemen who insist on outstanding equipment.

Ten minutes after it is applied you can swing into the Saddle for this fine, neutral color dressing leaves no gummy, greasy areas to smudge the whitest breeches.

A wonderful dressing for boots that need immediate attention after riding. It cleans, softens, polishes and prevents hardening and cracking.

Mel-O-Wax imparts a mellow suppleness to whatever old and new leather it touches and longer life to its pliability and preservation, likewise protects against heat, moisture, and mildew.

An excellent leather dressing for household use.

Mel-O-Wax can be obtained at  
saddlery or leather goods stores  
or write direct

Half pints	\$0.35	Quarts	\$0.70
Pints	0.60	Gallons	3.00

Sole Distributor

KOPF MFG. CO., Inc., 49 Warren St., New York



WILCOXSON'S

PERFECTION

## LINIMENT

On the Market 31 Years

First Aid  
to Nature

Works like magic on bad legs, stiffness and strain. Does not blister. Horses are not nervous under treatment.

Pint—\$2.00

Write direct if your dealer cannot supply you.

WILCOXSON REMEDY CO.  
Tiffin, Ohio

## AMERICAN RACE HORSES

1938

By Salvator

The most complete pictorial record of thoroughbred breeding, training and racing in America.

\$5.00

The 1936 and 1937 editions are still available at the original price at your book store.

SAGAMORE PRESS

1270 Sixth Avenue New York

A. B. HANCOCK

(Continued from page 21)



L. S. SUTCLIFFE  
Arthur Jr. and Nancy, children of the Master of Claiborne and Ellerslie

sold for \$500 to a man named Craynor, who took him to his farm in Cecil County, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Besides using him for breeding he made Eolus into a buggy horse, since he was possessed of a good trot. That trot, in fact, was the turning point of the story. For Craynor sent to "Turf, Field and Farm" a challenge to trot Eolus against any horse in Cecil County, and Col. Bruce immediately informed Capt. Hancock.

After a tedious correspondence Capt. Hancock traded Scathelock for his half-brother. The negro groom whom he sent to Baltimore to receive Eolus and bring him to Ellerslie found him in such poor condition, and so disfigured with harness galls, that he had half a mind to leave the beast and return home alone.

The boss would shoot him, he declared, for bringing in such a sorry animal. But he obeyed orders, and a battered Eolus at last passed through the gates of Ellerslie. It must have been a dismal climax to Capt. Hancock's dramatic horse-hunt.

Yet the dawn had really come, for in a few years it was the reputation of Eolus that he was the sire of more top horses than any other stallion then living in the United States.

It had been a long preamble, but it is necessary to explain the phenomenon of Arthur B. Hancock.

CAPT. RICHARD JOHNSON HANCOCK had five sons, four of them still living. One became a university professor, two became doctors, and one was Arthur B. Hancock, master of the largest Thoroughbred breeding organization in North America.

Arthur Boyd Hancock was born June 26, 1875, at Ellerslie.

The older brothers in the family were charged with the care of the horses, and Arthur's first job,

at the age of eight or nine, was to take care of a flock of sheep. "Next," says he, "in a moment of weakness, I learned to milk." It was not until his brothers had gone away to school that he was allowed to help with the horses.

By the time he was 11 years old, his father had ceased racing his horses and had begun to sell his yearlings at auction at the New York tracks.

The first sale of Hancock yearlings from Ellerslie was held in 1886. Since that first sale there has been only one year, when the entire crop of foals by Celt was sold privately to A. H. Waterman, without a Hancock yearling sale—a period of 53 years. Hence A. B. Hancock is one of the oldest institutions on the American turf.

In 1891, Arthur went off to college, matriculating at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore. He was there two years, and in the spring of 1893 had such a severe attack of pneumonia that he waited a year before resuming his college work at the University of Chicago, where his elder brother Harris was on the faculty.

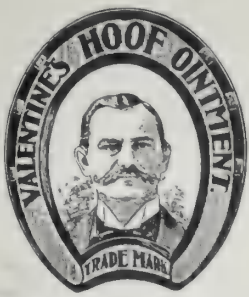
In college Arthur was on the track team, but he "wasn't much good." He stood 6 ft. 6 in. tall (he is an inch shorter now) and weighed only about 165 lbs. He was graduated in 1895 with a Bachelor of Arts degree. In those days there wasn't much agriculture on college curricula, and besides, the young man had very little idea what he was going to do when college was finished.

But his career was decided for him. His father needed help on the farm, so Arthur settled down to become his assistant. The association continued until about 1909, when the son took over the business and became the sole owner of Ellerslie. Capt. Hancock died in 1912 and left behind him a son who had the same uncanny judgment of horses which had shaped the career of the sire.

WHEN Arthur B. Hancock succeeded his father as generalissimo at Ellerslie the market for Thoroughbreds was almost non-existent. It was a black picture for the future of the breeders and Mr. Hancock was forced to reduce the stock at Ellerslie to about a dozen mares, but he refused to trim his sails further, and never had the slightest intention of retiring from the field.

As a matter of fact, it was during these unpromising times that he made the first master stroke of his independent career. Celt, one of the best sons of the dead Commando, had entered the stud at James R. Keene's Castleton in 1910. Mr. Keene was in Europe that year, and Mr. Han-





## FREE SAMPLE Valentine's HOOF OINTMENT

*The great remedy that flexes hoofs and keeps them tough and healthy.*

Send us the name and address of your dealer and we will mail, **Free of Charge** an E oz. can of Valentine's Hoof Ointment, also information on care of Horses' feet.

### W. C. SHROPSHIRE says

"I have used Valentine's Hoof Ointment in my stable for a long time. I have also sent it to a number of my customers and friends and each and all of them agree with me that it is one of the best foot ointments they have ever used in their stables."

If your Dealer does not have Valentine's Hoof Ointment, order direct

Quarts .....	\$1.50	Gal. ....	\$4.50
1/2 Gal. ....	\$2.50	25¢ .....	\$12.50

**W. F. VALENTINE & CO.**  
Dept. C Toledo, Ohio  
(Formerly Circleville, Ohio)

## PHOENIX SPORT SHOES



The choice of those who demand the best shoes for Saddle Horses, Racers and Polo Ponies.

Ask your shoer about Phoenix

Send for Catalog

**PHOENIX MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
America's Most Dependable Horseshoers  
for Half a Century  
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

cock arranged by cable to lease Celt for the next two years.

The two crops of foals Celt got at Ellerslie were so promising that at the end of the 1912 breeding season Mr. Hancock wished to renew the lease and Mr. Keene didn't. So Celt went back to Castleton. But that year Mr. Keene died, and after making the season of 1913 at Castleton Celt was included in the phenomenal dispersal sale held in New York in the late summer of 1913.

Garrett Wilson was commissioned by Mr. Hancock to bid up to \$25,000 for Celt. Col. E. R. Bradley and the late James Rowe, Sr., were the contending bidders but they dropped out when Mr. Wilson bid \$20,000.

So Celt returned to Ellerslie and stood there six more years, from 1914 until his death in 1919. By the time his last yearling had been sold the reputation of Ellerslie was back where it was in the days of Eolus.

In June, 1908, Mr. Hancock had married Nancy Tucker Clay, of Paris, Ky., and Mrs. Hancock had inherited about 1,300 acres of the best land in Bourbon County. They lived at Ellerslie, but after making a number of trips across the mountains, the Hancocks moved to Paris.

"When we started breeding horses here," Mr. Hancock recalls, "we built two barns. One had ten stalls; that was for Wrack and the yearlings. The other had 14 stalls, for the broodmares. We thought that would be all we would ever need."

A. B. Hancock probably never made an estimate that was wider of the mark. Claiborne has grown from 1,300 to 2,100 acres. The first two barns are now No. 2 and No. 3 in a series of 25 horse hotels scattered all over Claiborne, and at "the Hutchinson farm," an outpost of the Hancock demesne located a few miles away, there are six other barns.

There are 13 stallions at Claiborne, the most valuable group of sires which ever stood on the same farm at the same time since Thoroughbred breeding began.

Mr. Hancock has 73 broodmares of his own at Claiborne, and he also boards there 120 others owned by William Woodward, John R. Macomber, Wheatley Stable, Louis B. Mayer, Russell Firestone, Marshall Field, W. C. Stroube, C. H. Thieriot, and others.

At Ellerslie are three stallions, 26 mares owned by Mr. Hancock, and 17 boarders. About 80% of the mares at Claiborne each year have foals, so that more than 150 foals a year have their beginnings at the Hancock farm in Kentucky.

No wonder Mr. Hancock grinned when he said, "We thought that

would be all we would ever need."

Wrack arrived in Kentucky in the early fall of 1914 and the next spring entered stud service at Claiborne. He had been purchased by Mr. Hancock and the late S. Kenny Nichols. A few years later Mr. Hancock bought Mr. Nichols' half-interest, and completed another master stroke, for Wrack was one of the most prolific and successful stallions of his day. (He was, incidentally, the first horse ever sold to the United States by the British Bloodstock Agency.)

A dozen years after the importation of Wrack Mr. Hancock scored his third stroke of genius, or stroke of luck, whichever you choose to call it. Together with William Woodward, Robert A. Fairbairn, and Marshall Field he brought from France, at a cost of \$125,000, the young sire Sir Gallahad (which became Sir Gallahad 3rd when he arrived in America), after he had had one season at stud in France.

Sir Gallahad 3rd's first crop of American foals, which included Gallant Fox, made him famous, and throughout the last decade his fame has grown steadily. (In 11 years 126 yearlings by Sir Gallahad 3rd have been sold by public auction for \$852,500.)

But a successful Thoroughbred breeder can never rest from the task of recruiting good stock. So, three years ago, Mr. Hancock was one of the syndicate of seven which brought the Aga Khan's classic-winning Blenheim, son of the great Blandford, to America at a cost of about \$250,000.

Some of Blenheim 2nd's first American crop of foals will be sold as yearlings at Saratoga this year. If they and the later foals by Blenheim 2nd become the champions of the future it will be but another chapter in the record of A. B. Hancock's genius—or luck.

But Arthur Boyd Hancock is one Thoroughbred breeder who does not depend greatly upon luck. Like his father, he knows what he wants and he goes after it. He breeds from the best stock he can lay hands on. He nurses the fertile acres of Claiborne and Ellerslie to make them better year after year, adding minerals as necessary.

I wish I had time to master and retell the methods of Arthur B. Hancock in directing the destinies of Claiborne and Ellerslie, for they would be a textbook for breeders. (Hancock himself is a sort of walking textbook, for literally hundreds of people come to him for advice.) But I do have time to explain the system by which he breeds Thoroughbreds, because it is one of the simplest systems ever devised.

"I follow success," he says.

And so he does. And *vice versa*.



# if - YOUR PLACE CAUGHT FIRE

A fire department that's miles away can't help much if a blaze starts in one of your buildings. For prompt action, you need fire apparatus of your own — and now a special, completely equipped pumper is available at a price which makes such protection an excellent investment.



## LABOUR FIRE TRAILER

The LaBour Fire Trailer pumps water from any pond or stream, or from an easily built cistern if you have no natural water supply. It delivers 150 gallons per minute against 100 lbs. pressure—adequate for any fire if attacked *before it gets too much start*. Quickly attached to any passenger car, it can be pulled over any roads the car can negotiate, or one man can move it about on hard, smooth ground.

### YOUR OWN FIRE DEPARTMENT

The LaBour Fire Trailer carries 500 feet of discharge hose, but will deliver a powerful fire-fighting stream through 1,000 feet if necessary. The unit is *complete*—there is nothing else to buy. Operation is entirely automatic once the engine is started, so that one man can fight a fire without assistance should an emergency so demand.

Here is a unit designed and built exactly for your needs. Full details will be sent promptly at your request.

### THE LABOUR COMPANY, Inc.

1539 Sterling Avenue  
Elkhart, Ind., U. S. A.



# LIVESTOCK by George B. Turrell, Jr.



PHOTOS BY COOK & GORMLEY

All-American best Percheron stallion is Pine Tree Farm's Enchanter

HERE is no doubt about it, the Percheron people are on their toes. They not only keep the good points of their breed before the public eye but see to it that the breed itself is constantly improving.

In the past, lack of uniformity worried them. No one could say specifically just what the perfect Percheron should be, but they were sure that many of those being shown tended to be too long in the legs and too light through the middle. So the experts got together, and by means of the breed type studies which have been carried on since 1936, the ideal was evolved.

You may remember that Ross Butler, the well known animal artist painted pictures of the ideal stallion and mare a few months ago, composites of the good points of many living horses. These, and the type study contests give the breeders something definite to aim for and we wouldn't be a bit surprised to see the ideal in the flesh one of these days.

Incidentally, according to the experts, the 1939 model of the breed should be short-backed, heavy-boned, clean-legged, thick-set, deep-bodied and well-muscled.

The Percheron association has recently finished another type study contest to decide the All-American ten best stallions and mares. They chose 55 animals to compete, most of them being recent show ring champions. Their pictures were submitted to a committee of 12 eminent livestock judges to pick the winners.

The first prizes in this contest went to two champions, the famous black stallion Enchanter, owned by Pine Tree Farms, McHenry, Ill., and the equally famous mare Lancinante, owned by Conner's Prairie Farm, Noblesville, Ind.

Enchanter has among his wins

the grand championship of the Chicago International Exposition for 1937 and was also a winner of two previous type studies. He is a grandson of the famous Calypso. The dappled grey mare, Lancinante, is descended from the noted French stallion, Etalion. She has been grand champion mare at the Chicago International for the past two years. Both these horses are pretty close to the ideal. They are short-backed, deep-bodied, heavy-boned and well-muscled.

Any one who has ever seen them can well understand the committee's choice. Incidentally, out of a possible 120 voting points, Enchanter received 117 and Lancinante 110, so you can see there isn't very much wrong with either one of them.

Including Lancinante, Conner's Prairie Farm had fine winning and honorable mention horses in the contest, the most owned by any one exhibitor. Robert W. Lyons, Lewisville, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Dreyfus, Brewster, N. Y., each had four winners. California and Indiana tied for the most entries in the contest with nine each. Then came Michigan, and after that Ohio, Oregon, Colorado, Kansas and Pennsylvania.

A lot of the outstanding animals entered in this contest will be exhibited at the National Percheron show to be held in connection with the Minnesota State Fair from August 26 to September 4.

A special study of animals having the best Percheron-type heads was a feature of the contest this year and had 25 entries. The winners of this were Don Again, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Lynn, Carmel, Ind., and Carnona II's Hope, owned by the Dreyfuses.

THE Belgian breeders have been having a busy summer too, and have a right to feel optimistic. Comparing the first six months of the present fiscal year with the first six months of last, their reports show a nice business increase. There have been a total of 1,350 registrations during this period, compared with 1,064 during the same period last year, a 26% increase, and at the same time there were 2,419 transfers as against 2,289—up 5%. There were also 143 new members, compared to 128.

Among the summer activities was the Michigan Spring Stallion Show, at which 17 Belgians 10

Percherons and 5 Clydesdales were led before the judge. The senior and grand championship of the Belgians was won by the same horse that won last year, the three-year-old sorrel, *Elegant du Marais II*, bred and owned by Julius Porath and Son, Northville, Mich. This stallion was undefeated as a two year old and was junior champion at the 1938 International.

The Michigan State College Draft Horse Sale was held on the same day and at the same place as the Stallion Show; in other words, the campus of Michigan State College, East Lansing. At this sale eight Belgian mares averaged \$417 and the top price of the sale was paid by H. J. Stoneman and Sons, who bought the six-year-old mare, *Lourette de Rubis*, for \$650. She was in foal to the international grand champion, *Loewenstein*.

The Sugar Grove Farm field day, another of this summer's Belgian events, was a great success. The Belgians owned by Mr. Cudahy, owner of Sugar Grove, were led before the audience in groups, and the enthusiasm reached its peak when Dalton Long and his assistants led out ten fine mares and their spring foals. W. J. Kennedy, one of the experts who commented on the groups of horses as they were led out, also explained the points to be observed in judging Belgians, using Sugar Grove's grand champion, *\*Valeur de Labiau*, as a basis for his demonstration. Many other men who are experts in their fields were also called upon for talks by Mr. Cudahy.

Among other interesting attractions were a farmers' judging contest and a show of colts raised by other breeders but sired by stallions owned at Sugar Grove, and a demonstration of old country driving given by Dalton Long, who handled with a single rope line a team of imported mares equipped with collars and harness imported from the old country.

AN organization which deserves a lot of credit and your support is the Eastern States Exposition which will have its 23rd annual renewal at Springfield, Mass., from September 17 to 23. The hurricane struck them last fall, causing considerable financial loss and destruction to their equipment, but in spite of this there will be no reduction in this year's price offerings.



Lancinante has been declared the All-American best Percheron mare

There are going to be a few major changes in classification. In past years, the Brown Swiss cattle classes were limited to herds owned in New England but this year the competition will be wide open. They are going to continue the Ayrshire milking derby which has been held for the last three years in cooperation with the New England Ayrshire Club and the exposition has been designated as the eastern regional show of the Holstein Friesian breed. There will also be a state herd competition in Jerseys, and it has been recognized by the American Guernsey Cattle Club as an official sectional show.

THE American Guernsey Cattle Club has sent us the results of their recent election and some good news. John S. Ames, who has been president of their club since 1936, was unanimously reelected. Charles L. Hill, and William H. Caldwell, a former secretary-treasurer, were reelected as vice-presidents, and George Watts Hill, Dr. Wayne A. Munn, Congressman C. C. Bolton and Albion L. Gile were reelected to the executive committee.

Their secretary-treasurer, Karl B. Musser, tells us that this last year has brought them a satisfactory increase in business. There was the best demand they have had in the history of the organization for registered females and the sales of bulls increased 79% over 1934. Registrations were up 8% and transfers 4%. He also says that the Advanced Register has reached its highest point with 1,041 breeders testing 9,998 cows, and that most of the animals on test were in herds where all the daughters of herd sires are tested rather than a few selected ones. The association approved some 4,000 yearly and ten-month records last year and they averaged 506.6 lbs. of butter fat.



**REGISTERED GUERNSEYS**



**For your farm or estate**

**G**UERNSEYS enhance its natural beauty and productivity—supply you with an abundance of rich, wholesome dairy products.

The importance of selecting carefully your foundation stock cannot be over-emphasized. Both type and quality are apparent in the sons and daughters of our herd sire, Fairlawn Ajax 243220. Ajax' dam, Maxim's Nancy of Burkeville 382127 (12-175.0 lbs. M., 616.4 lbs. F. Cl. C.), is a grand-daughter of High Point Prince Maxim.

We now have available some promising heifers raised from the upper half of our herd and ranging in age from 2 months to 2 years.

**Federal Accredited—Bang's Free #233**

For further information write:

**ALAMATUCK FARM**

Far Hills, New Jersey

Ogden White, Owner      Jas. McDonough, Manager

**REGISTERED BELGIANS**

STALLIONS—MARES—COLTS

Imported and American bred Sorrels and Roans

**AT STUD:** Reg. Imported Belgian Stallion

"BRILLANT DE COURTRAI"

Sorrel, Light Mane and Tail

**DIAMOND SLASH L STOCK FARM**  
PITTSFIELD, NEW HAMPSHIRE

**PORTO TRAILERS**



Made in sizes for 2, 3, 6 horses

For complete catalog with illustrations write

**H. E. Plimpton Mfg. Co., Inc.**

Box 346

WALPOLE MASSACHUSETTS

**TRAVELERS REST ARABIAN HORSES**

An outstanding collection of Arabian horses. Colts available at sensible prices. Write for further details. Address



**J. M. DICKINSON, Owner**

P. O. FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE

TEL.: FRANKLIN 333

*The Leading Hackamore of the day*  
... the "W.S."  
**Mouthless Pelham**

A very effective, but humane bit for Polo Ponies, Hunters and Hacks. Gives easy and complete control cold jawed horses and pullers and breaks them of the pulling habit. Good for breaking and schooling young horses, as it protects the mouth from being cut and bruised during schooling period. Excellent for exercising and schooling polo Ponies between games, giving the mouth an opportunity to rest and heal from any previous cuts or bruises. Constructed to properly fit horse and will not rub or irritate with constant use. Nose piece fits high enough on nose not to interfere with breathing. Curb chain is low in chin groove so that horse responds perfectly. Flexible nose piece sheep wool covered. Complete with curb chain and lip strap. At your dealer's or write — Sole Distributors —



Pat. No. 2041620

**\$15**

"Saddlery" Catalogue PC38 on request

**STALKER MFG. CO.** 71-73 MURRAY ST. NEW YORK, N.Y.  
"Sixty years serving the Saddlery Trade"

TEL. PEAPACK 571

TELEGRAMS FAR HILLS, N. J.

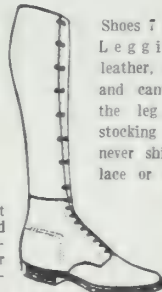
**WM. WRIGHT**

**RIDING BREECHES**



High-Class & Correct Ready-to-Wear and Made to Order Riding Breeches For Hunting, Polo, Racing and Pleasure.

**RIDING SHOES AND LEGGINGS**



Shoes 7 in. high. Leggings in leather, boxcloth and canvas. Fit the leg like a stocking and never shift. To lace or button.

**Ladies' and Gentlemen's Field Boots**

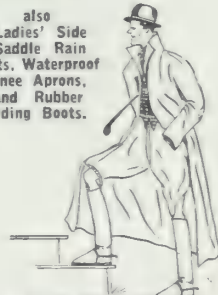


also Ladies' Side Saddle Rain Coats, Waterproof Knee Aprons, and Rubber Riding Boots.

IMPORTED RIDING TOGS SADDLERY AND ALL STABLE SUPPLIES

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waterproof Rain Coats

Have Raglan Sleeves, Inner Storm Cuffs, and Leg Strap to Keep Coat from Blowing Off the Knee.



**BEDMINSTER MANOR, Far Hills, N. J.**

WHEN SORE MUSCLES OR STIFFNESS ARE BOTHERING YOUR HORSE, THE BEST REMEDY IS TO USE

The Old Reliable

**TWEED'S LINIMENT**

The Leader for Over Fifty Years

Made of Grain Alcohol and Essential Oils



The most Effective Healing Liniment. Will not Blister. Burn or Change Color of Hair.

The Greatest Body and Leg Brace on the Market. For Cooling Out It Works Like Magic.

INDISPENSABLE FOR USE ON RACE HORSES, POLO PONIES, HUNTERS, SADDLE AND SHOW HORSES

For stiff or sore muscles, sore cords, shoulder sprain or muscular injury, cuts, calks, bruises, scratches, spavin, sprained back, sprained ankles, mud fever, greased heel, swellings or eruptions of the skin. The best and most economical liniment to use. For sale by Horse Goods Dealers and Druggists.

Prices  
5 oz. Bottle ..... \$1.00  
Quarts ..... 2.50  
Half-Gallons ..... 4.50  
Gallons ..... 8.00

**KOPF MFG. CO., Sole Distributor** 49 WARREN STREET NEW YORK CITY



**The Hambletonian**

*The scoring's done—the race is on!  
They step out clear in lead.  
The whip lash flicks, the sulky leaps—  
The big bay puts on speed!  
With flying mane and pluming tail  
And sweat along the traces.  
He's pounding out along the rail—  
That big boy really paces!  
He won the race!—"one-fifty-eight"—  
Unchecked, he drooped his head.  
He whinnied to his stable mate:  
"Absorbine, Sir," he said!*

Use **ABSORBINE** for relieving track-sore legs

Absorbine is a grand "conditioner" for track-sore legs. Use it for rubbing down boot cuffs, puts and hobble swells. It speeds up the blood flow through the injury. This in turn carries off congestion, helps keep your horse in top-notch trotting form.

In the wash, Absorbine's fast action increases circulation, which tends to prevent chilling and stiffening. Horsemen know that it is a quick way to cool out. At druggists: \$2.50 for the long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

**ABSORBINE**



Obsolete Farm Buildings cause loss of efficiency and profit.

Martin All Metal (no wood) Farm Buildings, are scientifically designed and of distinctive appearance, in keeping with modern methods of greater convenience, efficiency and economy.

Originator of all steel farm buildings, Martin today offers the best metal building for every farm purpose. Make use of Martin's free advisory service, no obligation.

**MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

Please send information about the

**MARTIN** \_\_\_\_\_

TYPE OF BUILDING

to: NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MARTIN STEEL PRODUCTS CORP.**  
107 Longview Ave., Mansfield, Ohio



# KENNEL & BENCH by Vinton P. Breese

THE fluctuation of fashion among the breeds of pure-bred dogs is a most interesting phase of the fancy and one decidedly difficult to understand. Certain breeds, notably the Cocker Spaniel, Collie, Foxterrier, Pointer, Setters and some others, have carried on an even tenor of popularity almost from time beyond memory up to the present, while other equally old and once well established breeds, particularly the Mastiff, Scottish Deerhound, Manchester Terrier, English Toy Spaniel and a few others, have gradually faded from the picture.

There is as well a gradual introduction of new breeds from abroad, some of which gain favor for a short time, then fall into the discard; others do better and continue to find a moderate number of followers; still others rocket to a peak of popularity higher than that of the old, established leaders.

As an example of the first class we have had the Bull Mastiff, the result of crossing the Bulldog with the Mastiff some 15 years ago in England and introduced into America about five years ago.

An example of the second class is the Great Pyrenees which, unlike the Bull Mastiff, is claimed by his sponsors to be of very ancient lineage as one of continental Europe's oldest herd- and guard-dog breeds. Although creating no momentous fanfare in kennel circles upon its arrival here about five years ago, with the aid of a few staunch fanciers and a parent club

diately attracted attention, continuing with a rapidity and extent never before achieved by any other breed.

Then there is the case of still another German breed which presents a particular problem. This is the Dachshund. Known in this country almost from the inception of dog shows and, ever enjoying a steady medium degree of popularity, it was not until 1930 that the breed began to display more than average activity. Then, in a most amazing manner, it began to rocket to heights unheard of even in the halycon days of the German Shepherd Dog and at the recent Morris and Essex Show led all other hound breeds with an entry of 263 dogs.

Now, let us consider the terriers and particularly the case of the Kerry Blue Terrier as compared with the Irish Terrier, both natives of Ireland. Time was, and not so very many years ago, when

ing, especially of recent years, and accounting for some heavy winnings in variety competition.

THERE can be no question that much of the breed's increasing popularity is directly due to the sensational successes of John Mulcahy's Ch. Bumble Bee of Delwin and to those of her litter brother and sister, Ch. Blue Sensation of Delwin and Ch. Blue Flame of Delwin.

Also to her sire and dam, Ch. Ben Edar Bawcock and Rackety Packety Kilmenskeg, the latter a prominent winner on the Pacific coast and at the largest Eastern shows and the daughter of the great Ch. Ben Edar Blaise, for years a leader in his breed and of pronounced prowess in variety competition.

An outstanding example occurred at the North Westchester Kennel Club Show, Katonah, N. Y., when Bumble Bee was

for any breed, exemplifying the adage that "the world loves a winner."

In topping the terriers Bumble was closely pressed by Mrs. Robert Choate's Sealyham, Ch. Radio Beam of Robinhill, a properly proportioned, typical all white dog; Mrs. Flagler Matthew's Scottish Terrier, Ch. Flornell Sound Laddie, also of proper proportions, long punishing head and sturdy build and Mrs. R. C. Bondy's Wire Foxterrier, Ch. Fox Hunter of Wildoaks, a very stylish, clean-cut, upstanding terrier.

Sporting dogs made an extremely closely contested group with Moor of Arden emerging the winner in what might be termed a photo finish with H. E. Mellen-thin's Cocker Spaniel, Ch. My Own Brucie. Both are recent best-in-show winners, the former at Greenwich and the latter at Morris and Essex and this was a reversal of group placings at the latter event.

Working dogs furnished a convincing demonstration of a comparatively new breed forging to the fore when Ibos received the rosette and rendered a boost for his breed. He had headed a record entry of 32 of these handsome, snow white, Basque mountain dogs and is the best of his breed yet seen.

Coming from California with a sensational series of best-in-show successes the Dalmatian, Mischief, turned back some of the greatest non-sporting dog winners of the East.

Toys were exceptionally good, led by Che Le, a recent rich red importation in gorgeous coat and of the most intense type, which later made his presence felt in the contest for best in show.

UNUSUAL features made the Monmouth County Kennel Club Show, held on the Harding estate at Rumson, N. J., one of the most interesting events of the outdoor season, among which were a surprising water test exhibition for Retrievers, Spaniels and Poodles, remarkably large and clever obedience trials and an added competition for best American-bred dog-in-show. The general public may, from time to time, hear of the skill and stamina of the aforementioned breeds in retrieving killed or winged water fowl but comparatively few persons, outside of those immediately interested in the breeds and gunning, ever have



A quartet of Cockers from Try-Cobb Kennels at East Norwich, on Long Island, ten months old; the center two were puppy winners at Morris and Essex



Mrs. Lewis Roesler's Old English Sheep Dog, Ch. Merrie Dip of Pastoral

to foster the breed, it has been steadily gaining followers.

As to the breeds which have registered a more or less rocketing rise in public favor there are several. The first of these is the German Shepherd Dog, which about 25 years ago began to appear in this country and almost imme-

diately attracted attention, continuing with a rapidity and extent never before achieved by any other breed. Then there is the case of still another German breed which presents a particular problem. This is the Dachshund. Known in this country almost from the inception of dog shows and, ever enjoying a steady medium degree of popularity, it was not until 1930 that the breed began to display more than average activity. Then, in a most amazing manner, it began to rocket to heights unheard of even in the halycon days of the German Shepherd Dog and at the recent Morris and Essex Show led all other hound breeds with an entry of 263 dogs.

Now, let us consider the terriers and particularly the case of the Kerry Blue Terrier as compared with the Irish Terrier, both natives of Ireland. Time was, and not so very many years ago, when the Kerry was rated rather a rarity while the Irish was well up in the forefront of terrier breeds. The first appearance of the Kerry in America was at Westminster, 1922, when 10 were entered as against 74 Irish, while at the recent Morris and Essex Show Kerries numbered 113 as compared to 58 Irish.

Why did the Kerry, of comparatively recent introduction, so far outdistance the Irish, which has been with us almost since the beginning of our dog shows? The first Kerrys to be seen were of rather coarse type and rag-bag appearance compared to the clean-cut, varminity, tight-coated Irish. But this soon began to change with Kerrys of better type and beautifully barbered appear-

awarded best-in-show over 1,744 dogs, making this the second largest outdoor and third largest outdoor or indoor show in America.

It was her fourth victory of the kind and she has had fifty-odd best of breed prizes and over half that number of terrier group wins. Of course the chief reason for this brilliant career is her superb type, character, style and invariable perfect condition.

Still another important reason for her impressive series of successes is the admirable action of her owner in showing fearlessly under any and all judges.

Certainly the repeated and outstanding victories of these and other Kerries have played a prominent part in the advancement of the breed, as such is bound to do





*Ensarr's Co. Carillon Corbeau*

## THE POODLE CLUB OF AMERICA

EST. 1931

MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB

Mr. Marshall Blankarn, *Delegate*  
Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, *Secretary*  
54 Hope Street, Stamford, Conn.

*The Club recommends the kennels whose names appear below:*

STANDARDS  
**ENSARR KENNELS**  
Mrs. W. French Githens, Owner  
Bernardsville, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**PUTTENCOVE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. George Putnam, Owners  
Manchester, Mass.

MINIATURES  
**CATAWBA KENNELS**  
Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner  
Old Westbury, L. I.

STANDARDS  
**PILLICOC KENNELS**  
Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner  
Elberon, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**SUNSTORM KENNELS**  
Mr. George Frelinghuysen, Owner  
Morristown, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**KENNELS OF SALMAGUNDI**  
Mr. & Mrs. Justin W. Griess, Owners  
Hamilton, Mass.

STANDARDS  
**HILLANDALE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Owners  
54 Hope St., Stamford, Conn.



### MONARCH OF ROCKLEIGH

by Steinbacher Billy Burke  
ex Modetts Gretchen

### GREAT DANE

23 months old. Golden faun, black mask

*The Class of the Country*  
**For Sale**

To celebrate the re-opening of his famous Great Dane Kennels, Mr. Douglas G. Hertz offers this remarkable specimen of the breed to the first buyer at \$250.00 on a fortnights approval.

**DOUGLAS HERTZ**

ROCKLEIGH

P. O. Address: R. F. D., WESTWOOD, N. J.

Telephone Closter 800

NEW JERSEY

# WISSABOO KENNELS

## Home of SMOOTH FOX TERRIERS

- CH. NORNAY SADDLER\*
- CH. FARLETON FOXEARTH\*
- CH. KRAWEN COCKTAIL OF WISSABOO
- CH. DANESGATE DELECTA
- CH. BANDON TONITA
- CH. SWEEPSTAKES OF WISSABOO\*
- CH. NORNAY SENSATION\*
- CH. RINGSTONE RUFUS\*
- CH. NORNAY SENATOR\*
- CH. NURSERY NANCY
- CH. MISS JACKSON OF CATAWBA
- CH. NORNAY SYMPHONY
- CH. SIDE SADDLE OF WISSABOO
- CH. PAY OFF OF WISSABOO
- PAYCHECK OF WISSABOO, ETC.

*\*Above Dogs at Stud to Approved Bitches.*

*Show and Breeding Stock for Sale.*

## WISSABOO KENNELS

OLD WESTBURY

Long Island, N. Y.

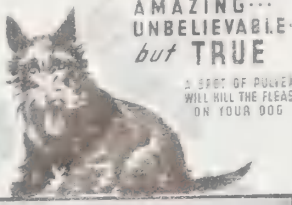
Tel. Wheatley Hills 522



**The New Quick-Kill BURATED**

Your dog won't tell you that killing his fleas isn't enough! He knows that to do so he must have the best. That's why he'll scratch and scratch. It's the itching that's the trouble. Then it helps soothe and allay the after-itching due to scratching. It contributes even more to keeping scratching because it keeps new fleas off the dog for several days, gives his sensitive hide a chance to normalize. ● Kills 100% faster than the old Pulvex. None revive to reinfest. Kills dog ticks, lice and sticktites, too. For your dog's quicker and greater comfort, de-flea him with the new Pulvex.

**PULVEX FLEA POWDER**



**AMAZING... UNBELIEVABLE... but TRUE**  
 3 SPOT OF PULVEX WILL KILL THE FLEAS ON YOUR DOG



**Kills the Fleas Quick**

**MAKES YOUR DOG so much more COMFORTABLE**

At pet, drug, dept. stores, 50c.

**Helps SOOTHE Irritations Due to Scratching**

**PULVEX G-USE DOG SOAP kills fleas, oils, tones, deodorizes, grooms, cleans, 50c. Pulvex Flea Soap, 25c.**

**KENNEL & BENCH**  
 (Continued from page 64)



PERCY T. JONES  
 The A. B. Dukes' best in show pointer, Ch. Pennine Paramount

**Colemeadow Kennels**  
 Morris Avenue Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
 Phone B. M. 3-72

- Sealyham Terriers
- Chow Chows
- Scottish Terriers

**IRISH SETTERS**

Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II  
 A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock available. Eight champions at stud

**WAMSUTTA KENNELS**  
 Warren K. Read, Jr., owner  
 Slocum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass

**WELSH TERRIERS**  
 Property of the Misses deCoppet

The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.

**Address: Narragansett Pier, R. I.**

**BRIARDS**

To guard and protect all that you hold dear. Championship stock of all ages for sale in my quality kennel.

Mrs. George W. Jacobs, Jr.  
**SYDNEY FARM**  
 Norristown Pennsylvania

**BOXERS**  
 Puppies and Grown Stock Usually For Sale

**SUMBULA KENNELS**  
 Mrs. H. B. Palmedo  
 New Milford, Conn.  
 Tel. 350 New Milford  
 New York Telephone Caledonia 5-8400

**"BUFFALO" PORTABLE FENCING**

Your dogs play safely in this sturdy kennel yard. Easily, quickly set up and moved. Size 7'x14'x5' high with gate. Shipped F. O. B. Buffalo, N. Y. on receipt of \$27.50 check, M. O. or N. Y. draft. Send 6c for Booklet 69-C.

U. S. and Can. Pat. Buffalo Wire Works Co., Inc. BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Clean, Smart, Tidy Dogs**

International dog champions are groomed for the shows with Quadine—the many-purpose groom. Also kills fleas, ticks, sarcoptic and ear mites, ringworm, aids in healing wounds—does the work of a dozen other remedies. 40c per bottle. Apply with any nasal or perfume atomizer or buy Quadine Jr. Set, \$1.50 atomizer and bottle of Quadine BOTH for \$1.50, from your dealer or postpaid from The Allen Company, Dept. C, 317 Superior Street, Toledo, Ohio.

**DOG \$1.00 Dresser**

Additional Blades ..... 5 for .50  
 Duplex Nail Nip ..... \$2.00  
 Trimming Instructions for 16 Breeds (name breed) ..... .25  
 Duplex Nail File ..... \$1.00

**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER**  
 Mystic, Conn.

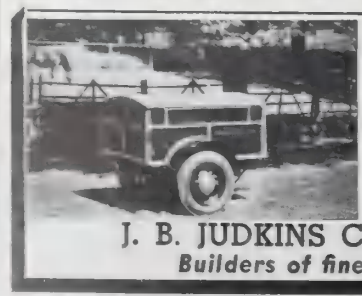
Money Back if not Satisfied  
 Div. Durham Duplex Razor Co.

the opportunity of witnessing the dogs at work. However, such was offered at Rumson in a most revealing manner and under the practiced eyes of Harry I. Caesar and Gerald M. Livingston. No Poodles were present but the remaining breeds appeared to revel in their work and displayed remarkable cleverness and ability under the direction of their owners.

A large gallery gathered along an inlet of the Shrewsbury River which borders the estate and became so interested in personally picked favorites as to hamper the dogs at times. Some 30 dogs were entered of the several varieties of Retrievers and Spaniels and no single one seemed to be superior to another, which was attested when the three prizes were awarded to different breeds.

**T**HE winner was Mrs. David Wagstaff's home-bred Labrador Retriever, Ledglads Donna, handled by the owner and giving a faultless performance. Pressing him closely in a most persistent pursuit of his game was Thomas C. Marshall's top-knotted and ratted Irish Water Spaniel, Ch. Bog's Jiggs C.D. He is an exceptionally intelligent dog, a field trial champion and an obedience test companion dog.

As with the water test exhibition the very large obedience test classes convincingly demonstrated than no single breed or group of breeds have any monopoly on mentality or performance. The attention of owners of all breeds is directed to this fact and to make it more obvious be it said that the



**The MYOPIA**

is a sturdy, light trailer for carrying beagles, fox hounds, bird dogs, or other breeds. The front compartment will be found convenient for carrying whip, couples, guns, etc., and the removable top permits general utility use.

**J. B. JUDKINS CO., Merrimac, Mass.**  
 Builders of fine vehicles since 1857

**Norwegian Elkhounds**  
 Puppies for show, breeding or pets.  
 Ch. Troll Gunter, at stud.

**STONEWALL KENNELS**  
 Mrs. Barbara Thayer  
 Woodbury Conn.

**OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS**  
 Puppies from Winning Stock For Sale

**Woodland Farm Kennels**  
 Mrs. Roland M. Baker  
 North Hampton, New Hampshire

**Keep Your Dogs FREE FROM WORMS**  
 WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652

**NEMA WORM CAPSULES**

EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE

Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
 Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk H-22-11  
**PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.**  
 Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products



**HAVE YOUR DOG TRAINED**  
 BUY A TRAINED DOG for Protection-Companion-Work-Field

All training personally supervised by Mr. Josef Weber, formerly with Berlin Police Department  
 Trained Dogs for Sale—Does Boarded  
 Write for information  
**WEBER'S TRAINING SCHOOL**  
 Princeton, N. J. On State Highway  
 Tel. Princeton 499 U.S. No. 1 and 26

**"STOP THAT ITCH!"**



**TRY FEEDING FLEISCHMANN'S NEW HIGH-VITAMIN YEAST FOR DOGS**

● Your dog's tormenting itch may be due to a diet deficiency. Try mixing Fleischmann's NEW High-Vitamin Yeast for Dogs regularly with his meals.

This improved new yeast gives him 6 times more Vitamin B. It's rich in Vitamin G. And it supplies 10 times as much "sunshine" Vitamin D as U.S.P. standard cod-liver oil! No increase in price—a bargain in vitamins! Pleasant flavor. Help your dog! Buy him Fleischmann's NEW High-Vitamin Yeast for Dogs—today!

**FLEISCHMANN'S**

In cans: 3 lb. net, 25¢; 8 oz., 50¢; 1 lb., 75¢; 5 lbs., \$3.50; 10 lbs., \$5.50; 25-lb. drum, \$11. All prices delivered. If your dealer hasn't write Standard Brands Inc., Dept. CL-5, 595 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Copyright Standard Brands Inc.

**ELLENBERT FARM KENNELS**

**DACHSHUNDE AT STUD**

- Ch. Feri Flottenberg
- Ch. Helmar Flottenberg Red
- Ch. Heini Flottenberg
- Ch. Hanko Flottenberg
- Ch. Heimo Flottenberg Black and Tan

**MR. and MRS. HERBERT BERTRAND OWNERS**  
 R.F.D. 1 Greenwich, Conn.  
 Tel. Stamford 4-3475

**CHOWS AND DALMATIANS**

**TALLY-HO KENNELS, Reg.**  
 OYSTER BAY, P. O. 239, LONG ISLAND  
 Tel. Oyster Bay 1344

How to buy a dog—see the 1954 edition only  
 Write for 1954 publish a catalogue

**MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner**  
 DONALD SUTHERLAND, Manager





## GERMAN SHEPHERDS

Ch. Dewet

A limited number of puppies of excellent quality are offered for sale.

Prices from \$75.

**GIRALDA FARMS**  
MADISON NEW JERSEY

## Ledgelands' Kennels

Chow Chows

Labrador Retrievers

Champions at Stud

Puppies & Crown Stock

Occasionally for Sale

Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff

Owners

Manager—ERNEST WELLS

Phone, Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.



## SAINT BERNARDS

Of Distinction

Also

Pekingese

Cocker Spaniels

Huskies

## WALDECK KENNELS

Kennels:

Route 27 Ridgefield, Conn. Tel. Ridgefield 93

Mail Address:

EDWARD L. WINSLOW, Owner

P. O. Box 294-C Ridgefield, Conn.



## IRISH TERRIERS

Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.

LEONARD W. GOSS  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio

(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)

## K-NINE The solution to use when your dog "forgets".

### NEW & OLD STAINS REMOVED

Even the best of house-broken dogs will sometimes err. Don't worry. K-Nine will completely & permanently remove dog urine & nuisance stains from rugs & upholstery, if the spot is new or OLD. Utterly destroys odor. Restores color & lustre. Harmless—easily applied. Sold with money back guarantee. 3 oz. can for \$1.00 or C. O. D. K-Nine Products, Dept. 3, 1440 Broadway, N. Y.

# I LOOKED AS IF I HAD MOTHS!



The Boss finally caught on about my fleas. "So sorry," he says, "we'll fix that!" Then he brings on Sergeant's Improved SKIP-FLEA SOAP. It looked like just an excuse for a bath to me, but—that SKIP-FLEA really killed my fleas!



Now I swear by SKIP-FLEA SOAP and POWDER. Get them at a drug or pet store. Ask for the free new Sergeant's DOG BOOK, or write for it to Sergeant's, Dept. KD-8, Richmond, Va.

# Sergeant's

DOG MEDICINES



placed dogs throughout the four classes included an Afghan Hound, Borzoi, Boxer, Cocker Spaniel, Sealyham Terrier, Cairn Terrier, Kerry Blue Terrier, German Shepherd Dog and Great Dane.

So, any fancier who fears that the breed he owns or especially admires is not quite capable of doing obedience test work to the degree and extent of some other breed let him discard any such misconception and be convinced otherwise by putting his own dog through an easy and enjoyable course of training.

The winners were C. Ross Hamilton, Jr.'s, Afghan Hound, Doreborn Kama, Novice A; Mrs. Fairfield Pope Day's Borzoi, Snigouriska, Novice B; C. Ross Hamilton, Jr.'s, Boxer, Coquet v.d. Stuttgarter, Open A; Shangrila Kennels' Cocker Spaniel, Shanarock Toby C.D.X. Open B and Miss Constance Baiter's German Shepherd Dog, Dewetson of Romout, Utility.

BOTH the water and obedience tests attracted many spectators from the ringsides of regular routine judging of the breeds, however, these were concluded before the variety competition started. Dr. Samuel Milbank awarded best in show to Mr. and Mrs. Angier Biddle Duke's Pointer, Ch. Penning Paramount, which must bring him close to a dozen such successes. This great white and lemon bird dog was in his finest form and fettle and has every appearance of being as apt and capable a worker afield as he is a superb show specimen.

The prize for best American-bred went to Mrs. William du Pont, Jr.'s, Beagle, Ch. Meadowlark Draftsman, showing in his usual merry manner. They headed the sporting and hound group.

Ch. Fallcrest Harry, is a Canadian invader of such excellent type as to comfortably annex the American title. However, many favored John Mulcahy's Kerry Blue Terrier, Ch. Bumble Bee of Delwin, for top place.

Owing to the rarity of the breed it was surprising to some when Antoinette topped toys, over such well known winners as Mrs. Rosalind Layte's Brussels Griffon, Ch. Burlingame Hellzapoppin; Mrs. Andrew W. Rose's Pomeranian, Ch. Tollgate Goldie of Emrose Hill and the Misses C. and M. Lowther's Pekingese, Clamarlow Yangste Yen. Houdini certainly slipped the shackles and showed a trick to beat such cracks as Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Hallowell's Chow, Ch. Lle Wol Lah Son; Tally Ho Kennels' Dalmatian, Ch. Tally Ho Sirius and Mrs. Fanny Vet's French Bulldog, Ch. Nap Phoebus in non-sporting dogs.

## WARD & ROME

63 East 57th Street, New York

Screens  
Lampshades  
Waste Baskets  
Hampers

MADE OF OLD MAPS,  
SPORTING PRINTS,  
AND BIRD PRINTS

## LINCRAFT FENCES



### SEND FOR THE BIG NEW LINCRAFT BOOK

Every estate owner and outdoor lover should have a copy of the new LINCRAFT BOOK showing innumerable varieties of Fences and Rustic articles with prices.

Send this Coupon for your FREE copy.

NEW JERSEY FENCE CO.

3005 Mitchell Ave., Burlington, N. J.

Name .....

Address .....

City & State .....

Factories in Watervliet, N.Y. & Westerville, O.

## CHOICE BREEDING STOCK

Wild & Bronze Turkeys



Grey Mallard Ducks  
Ring Neck Pheasants

INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM

Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.

Tel. Newtown 340

Swans, Peacocks, Wild Ducks & Geese, Rare Pheasants, Guineas, Wild Turkeys, Cranes, Bantams, Pigeons



The largest and most complete collection in America. Free price list with attractive prices.

SUNNYFIELDS FARMS

Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.



# ELCAR HORSE TRAILERS

Supreme in strength and style. All steel Elcar Horse Trailers, made to accommodate two or three horses. Center cross beams can be removed to make box stall. Screened windows. Steel barred. Saddle and Bridle racks. Medicine chest. Caretaker's quarters.

Back end opens up completely so that horse can be led in or out. Double floors. Double insulation. Steel construction. Can be pulled easily by pleasure car. Write for information. Dept. S-7.

ELCAR COACH CO., Elkhart, Indiana

## SMOKY FIREPLACES

Made to Draw

Payment Conditional on Success

Technical Service for the correction of defective chimney conditions.

FREDERIC N. WHITLEY, Inc.

Engineers—Contractors—Consultants

171 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Let's plan an OUTDOOR FIREPLACE

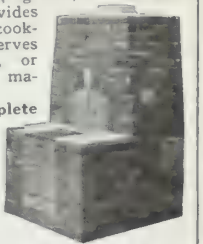


EASY TO BUILD ONE WITH THIS PRACTICAL UNIT

The HANCOCK SKELETON

unit is an assembly of all necessary iron work, including welded frame, grates, doors and front. Thus it provides not only complete cooking facilities, but serves also as the form, or "skeleton" for the masonry walls.

Write for complete information—enclosing 10c for detailed drawings and complete structural data on a variety of basic fireplace designs.



HANCOCK IRON WORKS

65 W. Pike St. • Pontiac, Michigan

## FREE to Horse Owners



Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....


State .....



**LEXOL FOR LEATHER**

GOOD LEATHER is worth preserving. Treat your luggage, boots, saddlery, books, chairs and leather sports gear with LEXOL. It is easy and clean to use, penetrates thoroughly and dries quickly, improving the appearance and greatly lengthening the life of all leathers. Buy a can at your favorite store, or send to direct for a handy 3 oz. can, 25c. Pint size, \$1.00.

THE MARTIN DENNIS COMPANY  
859 SUMNER AVENUE  
NEWARK, N. J.



**FREE to Horse Owners**

**Just Mail Coupon**

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

**"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.**  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....

**SPLIT SECOND Stop Watch FOR RACING**  
\$39.50

Swiss SPLIT TIMER—fifth of a second, 30-minute register. Start, stop and fly-back from crown, side push for split-second hand. One year unconditional guarantee.

Catalogue Free

**A. ALSITZER, JEWELER**  
48 WEST 48th STREET, NEW YORK  
Phone: BRyant 9-2456

**MORGAN PONIES**  
Registered and Half-bred.  
The ideal mount for children  
A few weanlings for Fall delivery.  
Also choice Shetlands  
Satisfaction guaranteed

**TORREYA PONY FARM**  
R. D. 1, Clinton Corners, New York

**FOR SALE POLO PONIES HUNTER PROSPECTS AND HACKS**

**JOHNSTON FARMS COMPANY**  
McDONALD, TENNESSEE

**CULTURED MAN.** former business executive, with wide range of experience including farming, wishes to occupy position as

**OWNER'S REPRESENTATIVE**  
on estate, farm or ranch. Energetic, reliable personality with best references. Would do everything to further the interests of owner intelligently. Nominal salary. Write Box 651, c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York.

for the Treatment of Simple Inorganic SORENESS - SPRAINS BRUISES

**Dixie-Rub**

Won't blister or remove hair

SOLD ON MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

DIXIE-RUB CO., CONCORD, N.C. PINT \$2.50

**HORSEMANSHIP**  
(Continued from page 38)



Here's what may happen when you play a distorted polo mount

theory but was unable by feel to apply it. With this fault corrected, my pulling polo mount, instead of being my poorest, became my best.

The successful application of the second principle (position) and the third (lightness through a relaxed jaw) now became clear.

The position of the head, neck and shoulders must not interfere with the functioning of the muscles used in an energetic stride forward.

It is possible to have a relaxed jaw with a faulty position of the head, neck and shoulders. This happens when a horse is behind the bit. Correct position of the head, neck and shoulders takes precedence over a relaxed jaw. The hand should seek the mouth and while the legs repeatedly press the horse forward, the hands, by alternately feeling the snaffle or the curb, maintain the head and neck in a good position while resisting the stretching of the neck.

The only guide the rider has is the feel of each stride coming up to the hand. When this is lost, rest assured that the neck is breaking in front of the withers.

When the horse is able by sufficient practice to hold this position by his own muscular effort, the jaw relaxes. This moment must be felt and the trainer must reward the horse by relaxing his fingers. The soft mouth is an effect not a cause: Fillis in his "Journal de Dressage" brings this out more clearly than in his first book. He states that at first the mouth will open and close while resisting the hand, but in time it will relax.

Fillis considers work with the snaffle alone time wasted. He uses the bit and bridle but always, at first, without curb-chain. He completed the training of some of his horses without ever using a curb-chain. There are a great many horses, especially Thoroughbreds, that will not extend themselves into the bit if they feel

that it is severe. To illustrate this point let me cite an experience that took place only a few months ago.

I had been working a Thoroughbred mare for a year with bit and bridle without curb-chain. Considering the relaxed jaw more important than a good position of the head, I was not getting collection and was setting the mare back too much on her haunches, making her action irregular, although her stride was shortened.

I decided to put on a curb-chain, lightly adjusted, drop the nose and drive up to the bit with the neck arched. The more I sent her into the bit the more she arched the neck and pulled, the more she refused to respond to an upward indication of the snaffle. Her haunches instead of remaining engaged under the body as they had been before remained back. When she was sent along at a good gallop she reined poorly.

At the end of three weeks work with a curb-chain I took it off and in 20 minutes she began to stretch her neck fearlessly into her bridle so that her head could be placed by the indications of the two bits.

There is no question in my mind that next to a failure to get an impulsive forward movement from the pressure of the legs before doing anything with the hand, overbitting, so that the horse will not extend his neck freely up to the bit, is the most common fault that followers of Fillis make. A horse that is driven to a head held too high, though his stride is shortened, will eventually become irregular in his gaits, while a horse driven to a head arched too much will become heavy in hand. In neither case will you get collection.

There is a point between, which Fillis regulates by his method of holding the reins at which collection, which must react upon all the joints back to the pasterns, will eventually follow. Fillis never uses a martingale to correct a head held too high, nor does he use a gag snaffle to correct one held too low. He corrects these faults as they develop, which they will in the process of training every horse; they never become fixed habits of carriage.

**FINE** work, such as Fillis does, depends upon what he calls *la main savante*. The hand that always knows what to do.

Some years ago I asked a fine horseman if he had ever seen Fillis give an exhibition. He replied "Yes, I saw him in Vienna. He rode into the ring with his horse looking like any Thoroughbred hunter with the neck extended. I turned away to speak to some friends and when I looked again

**Shipping your HORSES?**

Assure them the same careful attention they receive in your own stables... large, well-ventilated stalls... fresh-running water... trained attendants... plus the exclusive feature of "horse-brows" so that your horses walk—are not hoisted—aboard.

Convenient weekly sailings between New York and London—fortnightly between New York and Liverpool, Belfast and Glasgow.

Only available on steamers in London Service.

Address inquiries to Livestock Dept.,

**U.S. Lines**

Use the U.S. Lines, N.Y. 119 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

**S & H MINERAL PACK**

An External Antiphlogistic Absorbent for Relief of Pain, Bowed Tendons, Lame and Sore Muscles, Fever and other Unsound Leg Conditions. Used before Firing and Blistering, also as Leg Tightener.

**PAINLESS—SAFE—RESULTS**  
10 lbs. \$3.50 prepaid on direct orders

**SUTTON-HUNGER INC.**  
Sole Distributor  
9821 Burgen Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

**Let Your Horses Salt Themselves**



It is the safe and convenient way. The horse alone can judge how much salt is needed. Too much or too little does not keep them in the best condition. Play safe by giving them

**PURE SALT BRICKS**

In the handy holder. Absolutely prevents your forgetting—just put one up where the horse can reach it. Made of refined dairy salt—no impurities. Economical, safe. Ask your dealer, or write for booklet—free.

**BELMONT SALT BRICK CO.**  
1 Lent Avenue Le Roy, New York  
KEYSTONE COMPRESSED

**SAVE YOUR HORSES**

Protect Them Against **ENCEPHALOMYELITIS**  
(Sleeping Sickness)

Why wait till your fine horses are stricken—till the damage is done! Build-up, tone-up and strengthen your horses' circulatory system NOW against the attack of this fatal disease—combat both the "east" and "west" types alike—And keep your animals in tip-top condition for races, shows, etc., by giving regular doses of that time-proven, effective, economical preparation.

**"Giles" VETERINARY MEDICINE**

On the medicine shelf of all leading stables. Ask your supply house or write direct for the one genuine horse remedy NOW

**Giles Remedy Co.,** 1921 W. Van Buren St. CHICAGO

**NEW ERA LEG PAINT**  
MAKES AND KEEPS LEGS SOUND

The great race horse remedy for Tendon Troubles and soft bunches from knee or hock down to ankle. Used under cotton and bandage. Train or race while using.

**SEND NO MONEY.** One \$3 bottle postpaid in 20 days trial—Pay if satisfied, if not satisfied we agree to cancel charge.

Prices: 6 ounces \$3, 12 ounces \$5, 32 ounces \$12. Postpaid.

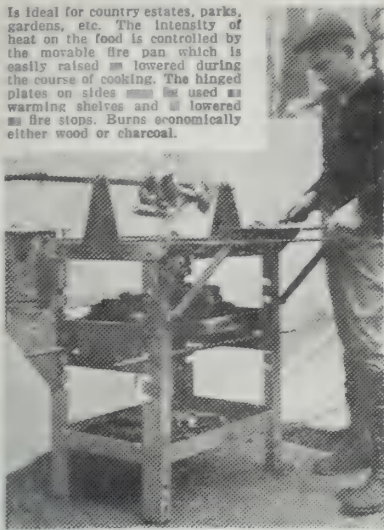
**NEW ERA PRODUCTS CO.**  
460 Jefferson Ave. W. Detroit, Mich.

**GROOM**—Desires a year-around position either at a breeding farm or at a private stable on an estate having had experience at both with Saddle, driving and draft horses. Have schooled three-gaited Saddle horses. Also understand farm work. Farm-reared. Single: Sober; Trustworthy. References. Box 652, c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. C.



## THE BURGER PARK STOVE

Is ideal for country estates, parks, gardens, etc. The intensity of heat on the food is controlled by the movable fire pan which is easily raised or lowered during the course of cooking. The hinged plates on sides may be used as warming shelves and lowered fire stops. Burns economically either wood or charcoal.



Manufactured and sold direct to owners by

**THE BURGER IRON COMPANY**

Akron

Ohio

Please send additional information and price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

**SEND FOR FREE Catalog**

**English Saddlery**  
90 pages of money-saving De Luxe values! English Saddlery and Correct Riding Clothes known from coast-to-coast for quality and value. Exclusive representatives for Meyers Bros. Riding Apparel. Write Dept. CL&H-7 for FREE Catalog!

**De Luxe Saddlery Co.**  
Importers  
336 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland

## CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.

**COLONIAL POST LAMP**  
\$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified  
Paddocks, Kennels,  
Lawns, Driveways  
10" x 10" x 20"  
**YOU'LL BE  
SATISFIED**

**RAY HAZEN**

5450 Arch Street  
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA



## Your Lame Horse

deserves the best help. Don't experiment and prolong his suffering. SAVOSS, the famous treatment (formerly called Save-The-Horse), sold for 40 years with a signed Guarantee-Contract to promptly refund if it fails in spavin, splint, sidebone, high ringbone, curb—ankle, tendon, shoulder and other lameness. Keep horse working.

\$5.00 at druggists; or sold direct, 64 page SYMPTOM and GUIDANCE BOOK FREE with sample copy of Guarantee to any owner who has a lame horse. Write today.

**TROY CHEMICAL CO.**  
148 Montgomery Street  
Binghamton, New York

he had his horse shortened to half his length and his hands were never still."

The interesting observation concerns the hands, as we are usually taught to keep them still. Yet when we think in muscles and their action it can be easily explained. His hands move backward and forward with every stride of the collected horse, like the hands of a jockey finishing a race.

The muscular effort expended by his horse when collected to the limit (*rassembler*) is as great as that of a horse in a race. Instead of being expended in long strides, rapidly repeated, it appears as short strides, high and springy, slowly following each other.

Although the head is high and the haunches are under the body, the muscular action of contraction followed by relaxation is going on with every stride and the horseman must "hand ride" just as the jockey does. Shoulders, elbows, wrists and fingers are all free to conform to the movements of the horse.

The writer has been trying to follow Fillis for 35 years and feels he is just beginning to understand. The study of the muscles and their action made this possible. Horses trained and ridden as Fillis does are perfect in their muscular coordination and action. His highly collected gallop is still a four-beat gait just as his fully extended gallop is a four-beat gait.

If you mount an inexperienced rider on a horse trained as Fillis trains them, and tell him to let the horse go along on a loose rein, the animal will take all his three gaits and keep his natural carriage just as if he were loose in pasture. It has been my observation that this natural carriage is very much improved by his training.

Likewise in jumping. Many think that highly collected work spoils a horse for jumping. This is not so if collection is taught as Fillis teaches it. Any jump is a long stride and to get a horse to jump freely you must not make the mistake of riding him up to a jump with head up and shoulder action favoring a short stride. The animal will jump from this position but the result will lack the freedom and grace of a jump made when the animal is able to extend himself.

Hayes states that he believes that Fillis' method will be of value to polo players. The muscular action of a good polo mount and a horse trained as Fillis trains them is the same. Fillis can make his horses go from extreme extension to collection in a very few strides. His horses turn beautifully and stop with all four feet on the ground, always keeping their backbone horizontally placed, which

enables them to get away quickly. They are never pulled back on their haunches.

Fillis in his 60 years of experience developed a refinement of feel of the muscular action of a horse that was impossible for him to put into a book and impossible for him to sell with his horses. I have seen two Fillis-trained horses give exhibitions. In neither case could the riders get from their horses what Fillis could, judging from the photographs in his books. Without that refinement of feel that only experience coupled with observation and thinking will give you there can be no refinement of the aids.

At Saumur there used to be a weekly exhibition of all 12 riding instructors on collected horses. Of the 12 instructors I saw nearly 30 years ago only two of them could keep their horses steady and they were the two oldest officers.

I doubt if horsemen realize how important this sense of feel is in training and riding and how it can be developed. A doctor tells me that it is possible to place his hand on the skin over an infected part and feel the state of the tissue as much as four inches under. A skilled surgeon depends as much upon his sense of feel as to what his knife is cutting as to what he sees.

A good jockey, told by his trainer to send his horse along at a specified speed, can do so within a quarter of a second. I served in a troop where we always started our drill at the trot and gallop over a measured mile course. Stop-watches were used to check the speed and it is unbelievable how accurate our judgment became; without looking at the watch we could tell the second whether we were too slow or too fast.

Fillis depends upon sending a muscular impulse, whose contractions can be felt through the back and neck, to the hand of the rider. His feel was so refined that he could tell the state of action of all the muscles controlling the various joints.

Fillis only used his hands and legs (and his head) in training. He did not teach his horses tricks. He always maintained a muscular action natural and free from distortion. Everything he does in training can be explained in terms of muscular action and simple mechanics.

Muscular action as an approach is entirely new in equestrian literature. The writer has found it helpful in clearing his mind. He thinks others may find it the same.

*This is the first of three articles on horsemanship by Col. Engel. The next will appear in the September issue.*

**EVERYTHING for Riding**

America's Largest Riding Shop "IS SHOWING" an unusual selection of Togs and Accessories.

**BOOTS** ..... 5.95  
English Boots ..... 12.50 to 24

**BRECHES** ..... 2.95  
Saddle-Bilt ..... 4.75

**COATS** ..... 8.45  
Harris Tweeds ..... 14.75 to 35

**SADDLES** new & used

Riding Needs Exclusively  
**KAUFFMAN**  
141 E. 24 ST.  
N. Y.

## NO FOOT, NO HORSE

If your horse's feet are sore he is sore all over. One gallon of my C. A. K. OIL will grow out a new hoof, free from quarter cracks, contracted heels, shelly and brittle ones. Has no equal.

Sent prepaid five dollars per gallon, 1,500 mile zone. Five fifty elsewhere.

**CHARLES A. KAUNE**  
MONTGOMERY NEW YORK

*Bootmakers for 60 years*

Well-made, perfectly fitted boots will double your riding pleasure. Generations of equestrians have found this in boots made in the Vogel tradition. Made on premises, and under personal supervision.

**E. VOGEL, Inc.**  
21 WARREN ST.  
NEW YORK  
BRarclay 7-4854

COUPLE. Young Ladies. All general equipped. Experienced horsemen. Horses and jumpers. Stable management. Excellent work horsekeeper. Take complete charge. Personal references from prominent families. Box 12, Elmbridge, New York.

**Don't PULL HAIR FROM NOSE!**  
May cause fatal infection

use  
**KLIPETTE**  
NEW INVENTION

You can cause serious infection as a result of pulling hair from nose. Use of scissors is also dangerous and impractical. No better way to remove hair from nose and ears than with KLIPETTE. Smooth, gentle, safe and efficient. Rounded points cannot cut or prick skin.

So simple! Just turn the end. Surplus hair comes out easily, gently, never pulls.

Guaranteed to Satisfy or Money Back

Actual Size \$1.00  
Made of 1/8 in. Best Surgical Steel. Consumable in a Minute.

HOLLIS CO. 207 Market St., Newark, N. J. Dept. 170  
Enclosed is \$1.00 for KLIPETTE. If I am not entirely satisfied, I may return it and my \$1.00 will be refunded.

Name .....

Address .....



# COLTS & FILLIES

Here it is the second month of being Country Life and Horse & Horseman and we're feeling fine. All of our departments are booming, and we are looking our vacation right in the face.

Pen Pals is just about the most booming department of all. Letters come in all the time telling of new friendships, and the fun the new friends are having.

Be sure to send in your suggestions for the new name for Colts & Fillies. As we explained last month, now that we are Country Life, too, we will want a name that means most juniors in the country, just as Colts & Fillies meant juniors who love horses. Of course, in this case it will be combining the two, because most juniors who live in the country do love horses.

We always feel so good just after we have had a contest that we forget how swamped we were right in the middle of one. So we barge right ahead and start another. This story contest is ganging up on us right now, but it's fun because we are getting some fine stories. We wish you could see all of them. We surely think, though, that the colts had better get going in this contest. The fillies are way ahead of them in entries.

The address is Colts & Fillies, Country Life and Horse & Horseman, 1270 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.

## Horse Show

I am writing to tell you about the Santa Barbara Junior Horse Show which we held on May 20, 1939. It was sponsored by the Junior Equestrian Club of this city. It was a great success and we are very proud of having been able to put it on.

## Pen Pals

Jane Merrill, 14, Canada  
Mary B. Ryan, 22, Michigan  
Mable Owen, 17, Massachusetts  
Genevieve Gumbus, 13, N. Y.  
Ann Vernon, 13, Iowa  
Loraine Meyers, 11, Indiana  
Marian Bradley, 19, Conn.  
Mary Kay Finn, 15, Michigan  
Mary Lee Jeter, 18, Conn.

There were over 300 horses many of which were fine Thoroughbreds. There were also many well trained stock horses in both the girls and the boys stock horse classes. All children entering were under 18 years of age. The trophies and ribbons were presented to us by the merchants of Santa Barbara.

There were 15 classes. Two jumping, two stock horse classes, a stake race, three- and five-gaited classes, both English and western seat and hands, parade horse, colt class, silved mounted class, a drill by the mounted scouts of Santa Barbara, a trick horse class and musical chairs.

The best horseman in the show was Marjorie Kellog, she won more events than any other boy or girl in the show. The runners up were Edward Fields and Florence Williams.

The judges were very fine and got many compliments on how fair they were. They were Mr. Beesmeyer and Mr. Bailey of Pasadena, California. We are very proud of having put on this show and hope to make it an annual affair.

VIRGINIA STEWART, aged 13

## Flint



Betsy Wesley and her Standardbred Flint a grandson of Guy Axworthy

I am sending you a picture of my horse, Flint. He is a gray gelding and weighs about 1100 pounds. He is a Standardbred and is a cousin of Greyhound both of them having the same grandsire, Guy Axworthy. Flint is almost exactly the same age as Greyhound having just had his seventh birthday on March 20. For a present he received two fat bunches of carrots.

Flint was trained as a trotter, his training beginning before he was a yearling. He was later

schooled for riding. Even now he has a powerful trot and can pass almost all of the other horses when they are at a gallop.

I bought him when he was five years old and have had him for two years. I keep him at the stable belonging to St. Mary Academy where I go to school.

I ride every day after school and have missed only a few days all winter due to ice and snow. The academy has a stable of 16 fine saddle horses so I have plenty of company on my rides. However, during the cold weather only three of us, the riding master, my best friend, and I are fond enough of riding to be a little uncomfortable on account of the weather.

I am now trying to train Flint over some low jumps and at present he is doing better than I am!

During the cold weather he does not have much work to do and he often bucks off his excess energy (and sometimes riders).

Last summer I went to Jackson Hole, Wyoming, for my vacation, and Flint took his vacation at a boy's camp in Northern Michigan. He took a dip in the lake every afternoon and learned to swim.

I spend my leisure time Saturdays with Flint and have come to know many of his little tricks. A favorite one, is to gently chew the buttons on my coat. Another is a playful habit of butting me with his head to get my attention.

Now that I have come to love him so much, he will have a happy home with me for the rest of his days.

BETSY WESLEY, aged 15

## STORY CONTEST

### Bullet

"Ah," said Bullet one June morning after I had given him his oats. "You know, oats are so delicious. I could never jump if I didn't get my proper ration each day. Why, there wouldn't be any joy in life without oats. What! They are gone! Mistress, I don't believe you gave me enough." He gave me a very wet kiss.

"I am sure I gave you enough, Bullet. You know I am always very careful about measuring your oats."

"I am sure you shorted me, but we will let it go this time. However, I don't want it to happen again or I shall never be able to

jump. I won't have strength enough to fall over a hurdle." Then he began to eat hay and talk to his friend, Traveler.

"How were your oats this morning, Traveler?" he asked.

"Oh, they were all right," replied Traveler, "but they aren't my main interest in life as they are yours."

Said Bullet, "One can't expect to keep up his strength if one doesn't eat oats. There comes Mistress. I suppose we will have to jump now. Of course I like to jump, but I would rather eat. Mistress, couldn't we jump bareback today? It really is much nicer than jumping with that disgusting saddle."

"Yes, I suppose so," I said, "if you will promise not to tick."

"I wouldn't think of ticking," he said in a hurt tone.

I put on his bridle and after I had him well warmed up, we started around the hunter course.

"Watch me!" cried Bullet. "This is going to be good." And it was good. He cleared the post and rail, the stone wall, even the hated picket fence, all without hesitation or ticking, and in perfect form. With such encouragement my form was good, too. It was heavenly.

Just after we had completed the eighth jump, the trainer stepped out from a clump of trees. "Hurrah," he yelled, "if you do as well as that at the show old Bullet will walk off with the blue ribbon."

"Naturally," sniffed Bullet, "but that is no reason to scare a fellow half to death."

While the boy was cooling Bullet, I bridled Traveler and started him around the course.

"Ha," whinnied Bullet, "I'll bet you don't do as well as I did."

"Time will tell," answered Traveler airily as he took off for the first jump.

Surely enough Bullet was right. Traveler didn't do quite as well. He knocked over the picket fence.

"If I had known that horrid thing would go over so easily I wouldn't have been so afraid of it," he muttered to himself. "Next time I'll do better perhaps."

But Bullet had no time to crow over Traveler. He heard the can clattering in the oat bin.

As I left to get my own luncheon, I heard Bullet murmuring as he devoured his oats, "Yum, yum, how delicious, how perfectly delicious."

BARBARA BAUER, aged 14



# COUNTRY LIFE

STATE FAIR, BY PHIL STONG · RACING · STAMINA, BY JOHN HERVEY · IN FAVOR OF PHEASANTS

## HORSE & HORSEMAN

ESTATES · THE FOXHUNTING PARSON, BY HOLMES ALEXANDER · SEPTEMBER, 1939 · FIFTY CENTS



RECEIVED

SEP 1 1939

SAN MATEO COUNTY LIBRARY  
FREE LIBRARY

SEPTEMBER 1939

50¢





Try a wee bit o' the  
whisky that's

*"Gentle as  
a Lamb"*



A NOBLE SCOTCH  
*"Gentle as a Lamb"*

Just a wee bit o' Old Angus is sufficient to prove to you its superior taste and smooth liqueur quality. Try it tonight and see how whole-heartedly you agree with those canny thousands, at home and abroad, who regularly call for this great Scotch whisky!



**OLD ANGUS**  
*Liqueur*  
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY



NOV 28 1938  
JAN 19 1940

MAR 1 1940



Down the Ways slides the huge, gracefully-proportioned, hull. Waterborne, and work starts at once on the *America's* glistening super-structure and interior . . . her completely glass-enclosed promenade . . . mammoth sun decks (for all three classes) . . . streamlined funnels. Next spring the finished product—a completely modern luxury liner.

# "Christen the AMERICA"



On Thursday, August 31st, the largest and finest liner ever to be built in the United States will be launched. She will be christened **AMERICA**. Next spring, she will join the popular **MANHATTAN** and **WASHINGTON** in a weekly service to **ALL EUROPE**.

*And a proud ship she will be—the new America!* Not only will she carry on the traditions of gracious hospitality and skillful management which have won so many thousands of friends for her famous sisterships, the **Manhattan** and **Washington**, but also she will embody every feature that careful planning and long experience can devise for luxurious ocean travel.



**Interior Decoration** will follow strikingly simple lines. Soft, neutral colors predominate—creating a restful and subdued background for shipboard activity. Above is shown an artist's sketch of the air conditioned Main Dining Room, while at the left is a sketch of one of the roomy cabin class staterooms, which, like every room on the ship will be thoughtfully arranged and equipped with every modern convenience to provide the utmost in comfort.

The **MANHATTAN** and **WASHINGTON** with the *Pres. Harding* and *Pres. Roosevelt* offer regular weekly sailings direct to Ireland, England, France and Germany. Your local **TRAVEL AGENT** has complete details, and will soon be supplied with special literature featuring the new **AMERICA**.



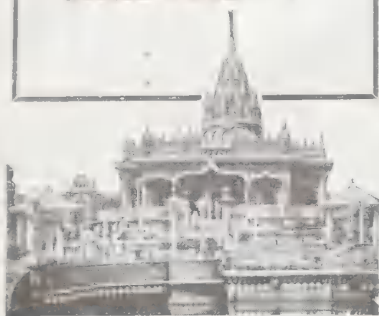
# U.S. Lines

ONE BROADWAY, NEW YORK

216 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO; 965 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO; 19 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO. OFFICES IN OTHER PRINCIPAL CITIES



"...to find  
the Orient's  
marvels..."



The wondrous Jain Temple, Calcutta

## FOR OVER 100 YEARS THE WAY HAS BEEN **P & O**

Your old dream . . . and now P & O makes it easier than ever to fulfill! For with P & O you sail in the most modern ships on all this route of romance — liners with air-conditioned dining rooms — built-in swimming pools on both First and Tourist Class sports decks. You can sail . . .

'Round the World via India, Ceylon, Australia—in new 23,500-ton Ships for as little as \$564!

. . . using Tourist Class to England in a Cunard White Star liner, thence to Australia Tourist Class in a new P & O steamer, Cabin Class on the Pacific—rail across America. Top Class throughout from \$914. P & O varied itineraries permit visits to Malaya, Java and Bali if you wish, and your P & O ticket is good for two years. See your local agent for a custom-made P & O World Tour — or for through bookings via P & O to the above points or to Egypt, Sudan, Iranian Gulf, the Far East. Or apply at 25 Broadway, 638 Fifth Ave., New York, or any office of

## CUNARD WHITE STAR

General Agents for

PENINSULAR ■ ORIENTAL AND BRITISH  
INDIA STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANIES

**CUNARD WHITE STAR,  
25 BROADWAY, N. Y.**

Send me full information about  
P & O WORLD TOURS, C & P  
SAILINGS TO  
 P & O SHORT CRUISES FROM  
ENGLAND TO THE NORTH OCEAN,  
SCANDINAVIA, MEDITERRANEAN.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

# COUNTRY LIFE

Founded in 1899

Comprising COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA • POLO  
THE SPORTSMAN • HORSE & HORSEMAN

PETER VISCHER, *Editor and Publisher*

VOL. LXXVI

SEPTEMBER, 1939

No. 5

Two Magazines in One	Cover	
Calendar	6	
Press Comment	9	
Letters	14	
It All Comes Under the Head of Increasing Agricultural Knowledge		
	<i>Frontispiece</i>	
State Fair	PHIL STONG	21
Enduring Dignity		23
Horse of the Month: Golden Meadow	MAX HIRSCH, JR.	26
Romance and Racing	MURRAY TYNAN	27
Nice Work if You Can Get It	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.	29
Country Life in Italy	GIAN GASPARE NAPOLITANO	30
Two Kennels	VINTON P. BREESE	32
The Foxhunting Parson	HOLMES ALEXANDER	33
Sportsman's Diary		35
New Life in an Old Game	ELIZABETH GRINNELL	39
Pheasant Shooting at Home	ROBESON BAILEY	40
Iron Work		42
Fair Polo and Fouls	PETER VISCHER	44
Horsemanship	E. ENGEL	46
Sportswoman		48
Cellar & Pantry	CROSBY GAIGE	50
Gardens	DOROTHY NICHOLAS	54
Guns & Game	COL. H. P. SHELDON	58
Horse Events		60
Livestock	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.	72
Kennel & Bench	VINTON P. BREESE	74
Colts & Fillies		78

### Board of Directors

HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE, *Chairman*

AUGUST A. BUSCH, JR.	PETER VISCHER	ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT
WALTER CHALAIRE	WILLIAM H. CORDELL	JOHN HAY WHITNEY
ENOS W. CURTIN	A. CHARLES SCHWARTZ	

### Advisory Council

DEVEREUX MILBURN, *Chairman*

PAUL BROWN	J. M. ELIZALDE	LOUIS E. STODDARD	J. E. MADDEN, JR.
WILLIAM DU PONT, JR., M.F.H.	PAUL MELLON	HARRY T. PETERS, M.F.H.	
VICTOR EMANUEL	R. E. STRAWBRIDGE, JR.	MARION DU PONT SCOTT, M.F.H.	
W. AVERELL HARRIMAN	JULIUS FLEISCHMANN, M.F.H.	E. T. GERRY	
C. S. HOWARD	ROBERT F. KELLEY	THOMAS HITCHCOCK, JR.	
SEYMOUR H. KNOX	JOHN R. MACOMBER		

### Counsel

SCANDRETT, TUTTLE & CHALAIRE

Published Monthly by POLO MAGAZINE, INC., ERIE AVENUE, F TO G STREETS,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editorial Offices: 1270 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

COUNTRY LIFE is obtainable in the United States and Canada, and all other countries in the Pan-American Postal Union, at the following rates: \$5 for one year, \$8 for two years. For postage to all other countries, \$2 additional.

Publication office, Erie Avenue, F to G Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered as second-class mail matter at Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa., under act of March 3, 1879.

Change of Address: Subscribers are requested to send notice of change of address five weeks before they are to take effect. Failure to send such notice will result in an incorrect forwarding of the next copy and delay in its receipt. Old and new addresses must be given. Please report all changes direct to us.

### ADVERTISING OFFICES

New York: 1270 Sixth Avenue.  
Chicago: Archer A. King, Inc., 410 North Michigan Avenue.  
St. Louis: A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive Street.  
Seattle, Wash.: Henry Building.  
San Francisco, Cal.: W. F. Coleman, 485 California Street.  
Los Angeles: 144 West Sixth Street.  
COUNTRY LIFE is printed in the United States of America, copyright, 1939, in the United States and Great Britain by Polo Magazine, Inc. All rights reserved.



TO OWN A

*Prize-Winning*  
**THROUGHBRED**

whether a horse,  
a dog, or even  
a dahlia—may not  
be your good fortune.  
But you can own the  
prize-winning watch

## LONGINES

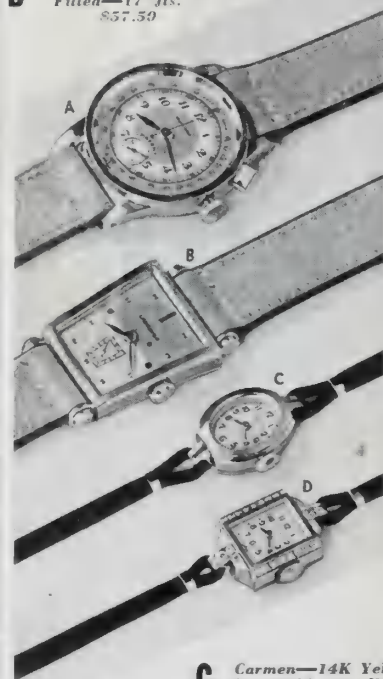
winner of—

**10 World's Fair Grand Prizes**  
**28 Gold Medals**  
**More Observatory Accuracy**  
**Awards than any other watch.**

Longines Watches of prize-winning accuracy, beauty, dependability cost but \$40 upward at authorized Longines Wittnauer jeweler agencies everywhere. Illustrated folder of advance 1940 styles on request.

**A** Stop Second—Gold Filled—17 Jls. \$75

**B** Keystone State—Gold Filled—17 Jls. \$57.50



**C** Carmen—14K Yellow Gold—17 Jls. \$70

**D** Coronation—14K Yellow Solid Gold—20 diamonds—17 Jls. . . . . \$125

*Longines*

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

WINNER OF 10 WORLD'S FAIR  
GRAND PRIZES—28 GOLD MEDALS



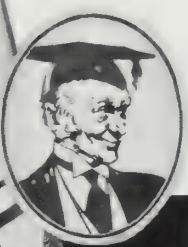




"Here's to you and yours,  
No forgettin' us an' oors"

Any toast with Teacher's Scotch is a two-way blessing. Touch your lips to Teacher's and you're paid for good intention... in whole-hearted enjoyment of Teacher's smooth, full-bodied quality. There is a reason for Teacher's popularity...

*"It's the flavour"*



# TEACHER'S

*Perfection of Blended SCOTCH WHISKY*

Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow... SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY - IMPORTERS SINCE 1794





*Choose a Gift of Enduring Loveliness . . .*

# MINTON

## ENGLISH BONE CHINA

**T**HE SELECTION of a suitable gift for the most discriminating need not be a troublesome problem, for MINTON English Bone China has been the traditional supreme gift for generation upon generation. A MINTON dinner service, long considered the world's most beautiful china, will be valued for its distinction, its gracious charm and prestige for all the years to come. A profitable investment now, it becomes a treasured heirloom to pass on to future generations, its value enhanced with the passing years. Choose MINTON for the most beautiful and lasting gift of all. Sold through leading retailers in principal cities throughout America.

Send 10c to cover cost of mailing and you will receive a beautifully illustrated booklet showing many patterns and historical data on famous Minton dinnerware



*Meakin & Ridgway, Inc.*

129 Fifth Avenue • New York

WHOLESALE ONLY

See Minton Exhibit, British Pavilion, New York World's Fair 1939

# CALENDAR

## RACING

To Sept. 2 SARATOGA, N. Y.  
 To Sept. 2 WASHINGTON PARK, Homewood, Ill.  
 Sept. 2-23 BEULAH PARK, Columbus, Ohio.  
 Sept. 2-Oct. 24 RIVER DOWNS, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
 To Sept. 4 DADE PARK, Henderson, Kentucky.  
 Sept. 4-14 TIMONIUM, Md.  
 Sept. 4-20 AQUEDUCT, L. I., N. Y.  
 Sept. 4-30 HAWTHORNE, Ill.  
 Sept. 9-16 THORNCLIFFE PARK, Toronto, Ont.  
 Sept. 9-25 WILLOWS PARK, Victoria, B. C.  
 To Sept. 16 NARRAGANSETT PARK, Pawtucket, R. I.  
 Sept. 18-30 HAVRE DE GRACE, Md.  
 Sept. 18-Oct. 14 ROCKINGHAM PARK, Salem, N. H.  
 Sept. 21-Oct. 7 BELMONT PARK, L. I., N. Y.  
 Sept. 23-30 HAWTHORNE, Ill.  
 Sept. 23-30 WOODBINE PARK, Toronto, Ont.  
 To Sept. 24 DEL MAR, Cal.  
 Oct. 3-31 LAUREL, Md.  
 Oct. 9-21 JAMAICA, L. I.  
 Oct. 23-Nov. 4 EMPIRE CITY, Yonkers, N. Y.

## HORSE SHOWS

Sept. 1 ORANGEBURG, Orangeburg, N. Y.  
 Sept. 2 SMITHTOWN, St. James, L. I., N. Y.  
 Sept. 2 CHATHAM, N. Y.  
 Sept. 2 WILTON, Conn.  
 Sept. 2-4 FT. SHERIDAN, Ill.  
 Sept. 2 & 4 WARRENTON, Va.  
 Sept. 3-8 INDIANA STATE FAIR, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Sept. 3 GOSHEN AGRICULTURAL, Goshen, Conn.  
 Sept. 4 ALTOONA, Altoona, Pa.  
 Sept. 4-8 EMPIRE STATE, Syracuse, N. Y.  
 Sept. 8-9 GENESEE VALLEY BREEDER'S ASSN., Avon, N. Y.  
 Sept. 8-9 NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.  
 Sept. 8-9 HENRY COUNTY, Martinsville, Va.  
 Sept. 9 WESTMORELAND HUNT, Greensburg, Pa.  
 Sept. 9 GREENWICH, Conn.  
 Sept. 9 FAIRFAX, Va.  
 Sept. 10 LAWRENCE FARMS HUNT CLUB, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.  
 Sept. 10-17 KENTUCKY STATE FAIR, Louisville.  
 Sept. 11-14 BROCKTON FAIR, Brockton, Mass.  
 Sept. 15-16 ORANGE, Va.  
 Sept. 16 GYPSY TRAIL CLUB, Carmel, N. Y.  
 Sept. 16 PLAINFIELD, N. J.  
 Sept. 20-23 SPRINGFIELD, Mass.  
 Sept. 20-23 BRYN MAWR, Pa.  
 Sept. 23 BRYAN RIVER, Glenville, Conn.  
 Sept. 23-24 MORRIS, EDGEMORE FARM, Morris, Ill.  
 Sept. 24 BROOKVILLE, L. I.  
 Sept. 24 POCANTICO HILLS, No. Tarrytown, N. Y.  
 Sept. 27-Oct. 1 PIPING ROCK, Locust Valley, L. I.  
 Sept. 29-30 MONTCLAIR, N. Y.  
 Sept. 29-30 UTICA CAVALRY, Utica, N. Y.  
 Sept. 30-Oct. 1 COLUMBUS, Forest Glen, Md.

## POLO

To Oct. 1 EASTERN LEAGUE: League or exhibition games every Sunday, 3:30 P.M. at the following clubs: BETHPAGE POLO CLUB, Farmingdale, L. I.; BLIND BROOK TURF & POLO CLUB, Port Chester, N. Y.; BOSTWICK FIELD CLUB, Old Westbury, N. Y.; BURNT MILLS POLO CLUB, Bedminster, N. J.; FORT HAMILTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.; GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, New York, N. Y.; MONMOUTH COUNTY COUNTRY CLUB, Eatontown, N. J.; PEGASUS CLUB, Rockleigh, N. J.; RAMAPO VALLEY POLO CLUB, Tallman's, N. Y.; RUMSON COUNTRY CLUB, Rumson, N. J.; SANDS POINT CLUB, Port Washington, L. I.; SHREWSBURY POLO CLUB, Shrewsbury, N. J.  
 To Sept. 4 NATIONAL INTER-CIRCUIT AND 12-GOAL CHAMPIONSHIPS, Oak Brook Polo Club, Hinsdale, Ill.  
 September NATIONAL OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP, Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, L. I.  
 September MONTY WATERBURY CUP, Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, L. I.

## HUNT RACING

Sept. 16 FOXCATCHER HOUNDS, Fair Hill, Md.  
 Sept. 23 WHITEMARSH VALLEY, Erdenheim, Pa.  
 Sept. 30 MEADOWBROOK STEEPLECHASE ASSN., Westbury, L. I.

## STEEPLECHASING

To Sept. 2 STEEPLECHASING, Saratoga, N. Y.  
 Sept. 16 CECIL COUNTY BREEDER'S FAIR, Fair Hill, Md.  
 Oct. 21 BEAUFORT HUNTER TRIALS, Harrisburg, Pa.

## TROTTING

To Sept. 2 SYRACUSE, N. Y.  
 Sept. 4-9 INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.  
 Sept. 11-15 READING, Pa.  
 Sept. 16-22 NORTH RANDALL, Ohio  
 Sept. 23-30 LEXINGTON, Ky.

## DOG SHOWS

Sept. 2 LENOX KENNEL CLUB, Lenox, Mass.  
 Sept. 3 GREAT BARRINGTON KENNEL CLUB, Great Barrington, Mass.  
 Sept. 3 PONTIAC KENNEL CLUB, Pontiac, Mich.  
 Sept. 3-4 SILVER BAY KENNEL CLUB, San Diego, Cal.  
 Sept. 3-4 ST. PAUL KENNEL CLUB, St. Paul, Minn.  
 Sept. 4 OAKLAND COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Royal Oak, Mich.  
 Sept. 4 OX RIDGE KENNEL CLUB, Darien, Conn.  
 Sept. 4 BERKLEY KENNEL CLUB, Berkeley, Cal.  
 Sept. 6 TUXEDO KENNEL CLUB, Tuxedo Park, N. Y.  
 Sept. 6 LOUISVILLE KENNEL CLUB, Louisville, Ky.  
 Sept. 9 NORTHEASTERN WISCONSIN KENNEL CLUB, Fond du Lac, Wis.  
 Sept. 10 OAKLAND KENNEL CLUB, Oakland, Cal.  
 Sept. 10 WESTCHESTER KENNEL CLUB, Rye, N. Y.  
 Sept. 11-13 NEBRASKA KENNEL CLUB, Omaha, Neb.  
 Sept. 11-13 BROCKTON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, Brockton, Mass.  
 Sept. 14-15 JAYHAWK KENNEL CLUB, Topeka, Kans.  
 Sept. 16 MISSION VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Overland Park, Kans.  
 Sept. 16 SOMERSET HILLS KENNEL CLUB, Far Hills, N. J.

(Continued on page 8)





*Absolute fidelity to correct details in headwear for every occasion is the ideal to which The Compleat Hatter has dedicated all the talent of his distinguished craft.*



THE COMPLEAT HATTER

STYLES CARRIED BY CAVANAGH ASSOCIATES IN OTHER CITIES COMPLEMENT IN EVERY DETAIL THE STYLES SHOWN IN THE NEW YORK STORE OF JOHN CAVANAGH LTD





# THE ROYAL ROUTE TO RIO SANTOS MONTEVIDEO BUENOS AIRES

If you're wise in the ways of maritime travel you'll "go Furness Prince" to South America—as a matter of course. Aboard the noble Four Princes, the Union Jack inspires a sense of pride and confidence . . . reminds you that you're in the hands of a British-trained staff; that you're enjoying British trans-Atlantic standards of seamanship, service; and that your first class outside stateroom, delightful meals and entertainment are part of the British ideal of pleasurable living—on the Royal Route to Rio and the East Coast.

*Sailings every fortnight from New York, including calls at Pernambuco or Bahia, alternately, southbound and at Bahia and Trinidad northbound. Reservations and literature from your own TRAVEL AGENT or Furness Prince Lines, 34 Whitehall Street or 634 Fifth Ave., New York City.*

## FURNESS Prince LINE

Eastern Prince  
Western Prince



Northern Prince  
Southern Prince

## CALENDAR (Continued from page 6)

- Sept. 17 GLENDALE KENNEL CLUB, Glendale, Cal.
- Sept. 17 LEHIGH VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Allentown, Pa.
- Sept. 17 SHORE LAND KENNEL CLUB, Lake Forest, Ill.
- Sept. 18-19 WICHITA KENNEL CLUB, Wichita, Kans.
- Sept. 20-22 BRYN MAWR HOUND SHOW, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- Sept. 21-23 TRI-STATE KENNEL CLUB, Joplin, Mo.
- Sept. 22-23 INTERMOUNTAIN KENNEL CLUB, Salt Lake City, Utah.
- Sept. 23 EASTERN STATES EXPOSITION, Springfield, Mass.
- Sept. 23 SUFFOLK COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Huntington, L. I.
- Sept. 23-24 FRESNO KENNEL CLUB, Fresno, Cal.
- Sept. 24 WESTBURY KENNEL ASSN., Westbury, L. I.
- Sept. 24-25 OZARKS KENNEL CLUB, Springfield, Mo.
- Sept. 30 DEVON DOG SHOW, Devon, Pa.
- Sept. 30-Oct. 1 LOS ANGELES COUNTY FAIR, Pomona, Cal.
- Sept. 30-Oct. 1 MISSISSIPPI VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, St. Louis, Mo.
- Oct. 19 BEAUFORT FOXHOUNDS PACK TRIALS, Harrisburg, Pa.

## FIELD TRIALS (Pointer and Setter)

- Sept. 2 CONNECTICUT SPORTSMEN'S ASSN., East Hartford, Conn.
- Sept. 2 MIDDLEBORO FISH AND GAME ASSN., Lakeville, Mass.
- Sept. 2 TIOGA COUNTY SPORTSMEN'S ASSN., Owego, N. Y.
- Sept. 3 FRIENDSHIP ROD AND GUN CLUB, Friendship, N. Y.
- Sept. 4 DOMINION FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Pierson, Man.
- Sept. 9 EAST OHIO FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Youngstown, Ohio.
- Sept. 9 NEW BRITAIN FIELD TRIAL CLUB, New Britain, Conn.
- Sept. 9 BROOME COUNTY SPORTSMEN'S ASSN., Binghamton, N. Y.
- Sept. 9 TACOMA FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Tacoma, Wash.
- Sept. 9 CUMBERLAND COUNTY FISH & GAME ASSN., Falmouth, Me.
- Sept. 9 GUN DOG CLUB OF MANITOBA, Winnipeg, Man.
- Sept. 9 WOBURN SPORTSMEN'S ASSN., Burlington, Mass.
- Sept. 10 HAMPSHIRE COUNTY FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Northampton, Mass.
- Sept. 10 FREDONIA FISH & GAME CLUB, Fredonia, N. Y.
- Sept. 10 MEDINA CONSERVATION CLUB, Medina, N. Y.
- Sept. 11 ALL-AMERICA FIELD TRIAL CLUB.
- Sept. 15 NEW HAMPSHIRE FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Hooksett, N. H.
- Sept. 16 BEAVER MEADOWS FIELD TRIAL CLUB, D'bois, Pa.
- Sept. 16 SOUTHERN RHODE ISLAND FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Peace Dale, R. I.
- Sept. 16 EASTERN STATES BIRD DOG ASSOCIATION, Springfield, Mass.
- Sept. 16 NEW CANAAN FISH AND GAME LEAGUE, New Canaan, Conn.
- Sept. 16 OHIO COUNTY WILD LIFE LEAGUE, Wheeling, W. Va.
- Sept. 16 TRUMBULL POINTER & SETTER CLUB, Warren, Ohio.
- Sept. 17 SENECA COUNTY FISH & GAME ASSN., Waterloo, N. Y.
- Sept. 18 STEUBEN COUNTY, Hammondsport, N. Y.
- Sept. 23 FAYETTE COUNTY FISH & GAME PROTECTIVE ASSN., Connellsville, Pa.
- Sept. 23 ROCKVILLE FISH & GAME CLUB, Rockville, Conn.
- Sept. 23 WOMEN'S FIELD & BENCH CLUB, Middletown, N. Y.
- Sept. 23 OREGON FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Harrisburg, Oregon.
- Sept. 23 SEWICKLEY KENNEL CLUB, Sewickley, Pa.
- Sept. 23 ESSEX COUNTY FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Essex Co., Mass.
- Sept. 23 EASTERN MAINE POINTER AND SETTER CLUB, Eddington, Me.
- Sept. 23 WARREN COUNTY FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Warren, Pa.
- Sept. 23 KEYSTONE SETTER AND POINTER CLUB, Reading, Pa.
- Sept. 23 OLD OAK FISH & GAME CLUB, Fulton, N. Y.
- Sept. 24 MONROE COUNTY FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Rochester, N. Y.
- Sept. 24 LUDLOW FISH & GAME CLUB, Ludlow, Mass.
- Sept. 29 CENTRAL NEW YORK PHEASANT DOG ASSN.
- Sept. 29 WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA POINTER & SETTER CLUB, Grove City, Pa.
- Sept. 29 SOUTH JERSEY FIELD TRIAL ASSN.
- Sept. 30 BLUE MOUNTAIN FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Gardena, Wash.
- Sept. 30 DAMARISCOTTA SPORTSMAN'S CLUB, Damariscotta, Me.
- Sept. 30 WILBRAHAM FISH & GAME CLUB, Springfield, Mass.
- Sept. 30 SOUTHEASTERN IDAHO FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Aberdeen, Idaho.
- Sept. 30 FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Erie, Pa.
- Sept. 30 ARMSTRONG KENNEL CLUB, Kittanning, Pa.
- Sept. 30 FALL RIVER ROD & GUN CLUB, Berkley, Mass.
- Sept. 30 WALLINGFORD FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Wallingford, Conn.
- Sept. 30 CLAIRTON SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.
- Sept. 30 WOOD & HANDCOCK COUNTY BIRD DOG ASSN., Findlay, Ohio.

## SKREET TOURNAMENTS

- Sept. 1-4 CHICAGOLAND GUN CLUB, Chicago, Ill. (Ill. State Chs.).
- Sept. 2-3 ONONDAGA SKREET & TRAP CLUB, Svraeuse, N. Y. (Central N. Y. Open).
- Sept. 3-4 PIONEER GUN CLUB, Des Moines, Iowa (Iowa State Skreet Championship).
- Sept. 3-4 SARANAC LAKE FISH & GAME CLUB, Saranac Lake, N. Y. (Adirondack Championship).
- Sept. 10 MIDDLEFIELD SKREET CLUB, Middlefield, Conn. (Conn. State Two Man Team).
- Sept. 10 AUBURN SKREET CLUB, Auburn, Me. (No. New England Skreet Chs.).
- Sept. 10 HILLTOP SKREET CLUB, Holliston, Mass. (Eastern Mass. Chs.).
- Sept. 22-24 ELIZABETHTOWN GUN CLUB, Elizabethtown, Ky. (Ky. State Chs.).
- Sept. 23-24 COLUMBIA GUN CLUB, Columbia, Mo. (Mo. State Chs.).
- Oct. 1 HARTFORD GUN CLUB, Hartford, Conn. (Conn. Floodlight Chs.).
- Oct. 1 DOVER CONSOLIDATED SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, Dover, N. J.

## TENNIS

- Sept. 2-4 DAVIS CUP CHALLENGE ROUND, Merion Cricket Club, Haverford, Pa.
- Sept. 7-16 NATIONAL SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIPS, West Side Tennis Club, Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y.
- Oct. 2-7 FALL INVITATION TOUR, Hot Springs, Va.
- Oct. 9-12 MIDDLE ATLANTIC INTERCOLLEGIATE DOUBLES, Chs., White Sulphur Spring, W. Va.

## GOLF TOURNAMENTS

- Sept. 1 & 2 WOMEN'S INVITATION GOLF TOURNAMENT, Seigniory Club, Q.
- Sept. 4-9 ANNUAL MASON & DIXON WOMEN'S CH., White Sulphur Sp., W. Va.
- Sept. 11-16 U. S. AMATEUR, North Shore Club, Glenview, Ill.
- Sept. 16 & 17 MEN'S INVITATION GOLF TOURNAMENT, Seigniory Club, P. Q.
- Oct. 9-13 FALL GOLF TOURNAMENT, Hot Springs, Va.

## FLOWER SHOWS

- To Sept. 1 ELBERON HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY ANNUAL SHOW, Asbury Park, N. J.
- Sept. 9-10 DAHLIA SOCIETY OF NEW ENGLAND, Boston, Mass.
- Sept. 13-14 ANNUAL FALL SHOW, Red Bank, N. J.
- Sept. 19-21 WESTCHESTER AND FAIRFIELD HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Greenwich, Conn.
- Sept. 21-22 PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AND NORRISTOWN FLOWER SHOW, Norristown, Pa.
- Oct. 11-13 FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, Massachusetts Horticultural Society, Boston, Mass.

## SPORTS EVENTS ABROAD

- To Sept. 3 RIGA LATVIA HORSE SHOW.
- To Sept. 3 DUSSELDORF, Germany Horse Show.
- Sept. 6 RACING, THE ST. LEGER, Doncaster, England.
- Sept. 12-16 OPEN AMATEUR GOLF TOURNAMENT, Blackpool, England.
- Sept. 13-15 GREAT AUTUMN FLOWER SHOW, Earls Court, Eng.
- Sept. 20-22 ROYAL ULSTER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S AUTUMN SHOW, Belfast.
- Sept. 23 RACING, AUTUMN CUP, Newbury, Eng.
- Sept. 26-29 THE DAIRY SHOW, Earl's Court.



# PRESS COMMENT

## English Polo

**M**EN laugh and joke while the cup runs o'er, then comes the reckoning and they laugh no more! A horrible and depressing thought: but so true! A vigilant person who saw these International matches wrote me like this—

"There was a poor attendance at the first match and I told Peter Vischer that he and his scribes were to blame, as they have consistently written the British team down and not given them a break. Consequently everyone expects 'em to be trounced and no one will go; so truthful a prophecy is 'O.K.' for political writers but boloney for sports chaps. Ballyhoo and optimism bring your gate.

"Even Blankullah cheered for America, and at half-time I refused to stand her a brandy for her disloyalty to the British side. However, she helped herself, and so saw what she called 'lots of beautiful ponies, but damned if I know which goal belongs to which. Oh, how I love that purple pony belonging to Tommy Hitchcock! What's its name? Black Beauty?'"

It is to be feared that this is all true: but why blame Peter Vischer? He has, I see, just bought *COUNTRY LIFE*, and I feel that that is all to the good for that already admirable paper. But Vischer is a polo critic who does not talk through his hat, and I do not see why he should have said anything other than what he knew was the truth.

We in England also knew the class of this American team, and some of us (even this humble one) did not believe that our own had won a trial gallop good enough upon which to bet. We also knew all about our ill-luck where the ponies were concerned. The only thing we did not know was about Aidan Roark's "grumbling appendix." That came out afterwards. We know now that it was a tactical error to play him and that we should have done better with John Lakin.

It is so easy to be wise after the event. The short story is that we were beaten by a better team which was better mounted. They say we might have won that first match. I wonder! Anyway, we did not, and those four missed penalty shots may have cooked our goose. "Balding has lost his length." "Balding missed each one of those penalties" . . . and so on and so forth. *Væ victis!*

And now comes the reckoning! Are we going to come out on the right side of the ledger? I am told not so badly as some people fear, even though the gate at Meadow Brook was only about 14,000 instead of the hoped-for 40,000. Whether the American press is to blame or is not to blame, the fact remains that, from one cause or another, the New York World's Fair, or such like, the gate was about two-thirds less than expected. On top of this 41 of the

British team's ponies made £11,700, and again on top of this, there was the following in the communiqué issued from polo G.H.Q. in May—

"As far as the guarantees are concerned, a sum of £16,900 has up to date been guaranteed by 76 guarantors, and this, added to the £12,000 balance in the Westchester Cup Fund, makes a total of £28,900. Owing to the extra expenses entailed through the practice of the team in California and the wintering of the ponies in America, it is essential to obtain another £5000 of guarantors in order to be on the safe side, since the money from the gate and sale of the ponies will not be received until towards the end of June. It is hoped that new guarantors of £100, or over, will come forward to help us, and will communicate with me as soon as possible."

It is, therefore, improbable that there will be any profit in it.

The Argentine ponies bought for our team did not come up to expectations, and a Sure Hand has even gone so far as to assure me that they will be a definite debit. This may be putting things a bit too high, but I do happen to know that there were many good ponies in England which might have been had, perhaps even for the asking—at any rate for the buying, and personally I believe in patronage of the home industries. Some other people say that the badly-paid subaltern must be thought about, and that the Argentine can supply him with something cheap and good enough for his purpose. That, of course, is true, but we happen to be talking about the International class of pony, and he is never very cheap. Some Jeremiahs go so far as to say that this is the end of International polo. If this is so, this 1939 defeat will not be the cause. —"Serrefle" in *The Tatler*, London, England.

## Legs

**A**N entertaining article in *COUNTRY LIFE* debunks the old belief that a colt's legs never grow any longer after birth." Another fascinating fallacy—that a horse's eye is so constructed that he sees a man many times his actual size—is also blown to bits. "I wonder," writes the author, "if a horse would ever attempt to bite off a head of timothy hay if the tempting morsel looked to be twenty-one feet from the ground. Or would the wildest and most courageous bucking bronco try to throw a cowboy if he appeared to weigh more than a thousand pounds?" —*The National Horseman*, Louisville, Ky.

## Size

**C**OUNTRY LIFE announces its largest July issue since 1931. —*New York Herald-Tribune*.



## Reproductions of Old English Flatware

During the reign of Queen Anne, knives, forks and spoons first began to come into general use. Above is illustrated an exact reproduction of one of the earliest patterns known as the "Ribbed Head". Apart from its extreme simplicity of outline it is of interest for its three-pronged forks, blunt oval spoons with "Rat-tail" reinforced backs and knives with "Pistol Grip". This and a number of other hand forged patterns are now being offered by Mr. Guille as most appropriate gift sets.

# PETER GUILLE

LIMITED

Old English Silver  
and  
Modern Reproductions

PETER GUILLE PRES., formerly of CRICHTON & CO., LTD

INTERNATIONAL BUILDING • ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK



**SMART APARTMENT HOTEL**

Park Avenue, at 56th Street, is a fitting location for your residence, and the Drake's suites are perfectly in keeping with this setting. Unusually well arranged, they contain large airy rooms and closets noteworthy for their extravagant size.

The Drake is an outstanding apartment hotel. It offers the services of a large metropolitan hotel yet retains an atmosphere of quiet refinement that one would expect only in a fine private residence.

Yearly Lease Furnished or Unfurnished . . . Seasonal, monthly or shorter accommodations in Furnished Rooms or Suites.

THE **DRAKE**  
440 PARK AVE.  
AT 56TH ST.

W. W. MYERS, Manager



Combining convenience with charm and dignity—The Westbury attracts distinguished guests from everywhere.

Ideally located in the quiet East side residential section—adjacent to Central Park . . . shopping and theatrical centers.

Single, Double Rooms and Suites  
Furnished or Unfurnished  
Serving Pantries  
Monthly and Yearly leases

TWO RESTAURANTS • POLO BAR

THE **Westbury**  
MADISON AVE. at 69th ST. NEW YORK  
Direction KARL P. ABBOTT  
Ross W. Thompson, Mgr.



**8,500 Acres IN VIRGINIA**

To one who is interested in the acquirement of a landed domain second to none and comparable to the best in natural advantages and beauty, we offer an intact holding of approximately 8,500 acres situated in Virginia, yet within easy reach of New York, Cleveland, Atlanta and other points. It embraces an entire mountain girded valley, which combined with the many hidden meadows and mountain pastures is believed capable of grazing over 1,000 head of livestock. The waters contain trout and bass, while a large part of the mountain area is fenced for the preservation of a sizable quantity of native deer and other wild life. Extremely reasonable tax.

Apply in person, or by telephone (Charlottesville 690), or in writing to—

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, INC.**

LAND & ESTATE BROKERS

Monticello Hotel Bldg.

Charlottesville, Virginia



**BLUE RIBBON STOCK and GRAIN FARM**

One of the finest in Virginia. 640 A. of choice land, 125 A. alfalfa, 250 A. rolling blue grass sod. Excellent buildings. Beautiful highly developed region, no better location. Extreme age of owner necessitates early sale at sacrifice price.

Write for details

**KIAH T. FORD & CO.**  
LYNCHBURG VIRGINIA



**QUAINT OLD VIRGINIA HOME**

The atmosphere of the Colonial period is typified in this property. It contains 300 acres of rolling pasture and woods, with abundant springs and a lovely woodland stream. Residence and farm buildings are set well back from the main highway. Within easy motoring distance from Charlottesville and the University of Virginia.

**THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION**  
H. T. Van Nostrand, Mgr.  
Charlottesville Virginia

**VIRGINIA GRAZING FARM**

476 ACRES \$28,000

In famed Shenandoah Valley—Modern Eden—Hunt Club and Golf Courses nearby.

Pure, sparkling, spring flowing over one million gallons of water per day—Blue Grass pastures watered by spring and creek—virgin timber—productive orchard—Sixty miles from Washington—stock and equipment at a moderate increase, if desired. Terms—

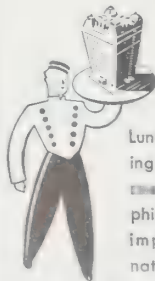
Communicate P. O. BOX 130,  
Winchester Virginia

**"MERIFIELDS"**

A Virginia Farming Estate of charm and refinement. Ideally situated in the foothills of the Blue Ridge. Easily accessible to the Keswick, Montpelier and Farmington hunts. 115 acres of fertile fields, beautiful gardens and planting. A house that will fill all your requirements.

**A. W. TALCOTT CO.**  
Real Estate Farm Management  
KESWICK, VIRGINIA

PENNSYLVANIA



Include Historic Philadelphia in Your Itinerary.

Lunching, dining or staying at the Bellevue is to the real Philadelphia. Famous people and important events just naturally gravitate to the renowned hotel. You will enjoy its superb service and moderate prices.

(Air-Conditioned Restaurants)

**BELLEVUE STRATFORD**

IN PHILADELPHIA

Claude H. Bennett, General Manager

**VIRGINIA ESTATE**

Stock, grain farm, 1000 acres, \$19,000; if desired, 800 additional acres. Extensive view. Hunting, fishing. Offered settle estate.

**ALLISON & YOUNG**  
Fredericksburg Virginia

**NORTHERN VIRGINIA**

Blue Grass Stock Farm

900 acres top grazing land with many springs, 2 large streams, 130-acre woods. Rebuilt rail fences 4 ft. 6 in. high. 3 good barns and tenant houses.

PRICE \$27.50 per Acre

For details and inspection appointment.

**F. W. SHARP & SON**

The Plains Fox View Farm Virginia

**FOX HUNTERS**

Now is the time to decide with which pack you are going to hunt this season. We have many attractive places of all types for sale and a few for rent in the Green Spring and Harford hunting countries.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md.

**IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THESE COLUMNS**

Read what advertisers say:

**From the East**

"I have had more inquiries from my current ads in Country Life than at any time in all the years I have used it. . . . I sold the old stone house. . . ."

**Also from the East**

"The horseman's estate with 150-year-old homestead, gardener's cottage, orchard, brook, lakesite, I advertised in the last two issues of Country Life has been sold to one of your readers. This is one of the best sales I have made this year."

**From the West**

"Our client's advertisement in Country Life pulled several dozen inquiries. This property being in the \$150,000 class makes it very interesting. . . ."

**From the South**

"It is with real pleasure I am writing you that up to this writing I have had 9 answers to my advertisement and expect more will come in. Your magazine was the only one that responded. . . ."

**Also from the South**

"Things have been mighty quiet this Spring but I have had more replies from your ads than any other I have used."

For Rates, Closing Dates, etc., write

**C. KIRCHER, Mgr.**  
Country Life Real Estate Directory  
1270 Sixth Ave., New York City

NEW JERSEY

**MONMOUTH COUNTY**

Excellent commuting. Estates 50 acres, fully equipped for breeding, training and showing horses. Outdoor 1/2 mile track; indoor track; stable with 40 stalls; stud barn, blacksmith shop, etc. Main house, Southern Colonial 12 rooms, 4 baths, oil burner. Gate house, guest house; servant's house, all in perfect condition. Now available at one half original cost.

**J. P. DONNELLY**  
FARM SPECIALIST  
16 Vassar Ave., Newark, N. J. Waverly 3-5454  
(Selling farms and country estates over 50 years.)

FLORIDA

**HARBOR OAKS**

Clearwater, Florida, near Belleair

with riparian rights in beautiful Clearwater Bay and overlooking Gulf of Mexico, spacious dignified Southern Colonial residence and grounds. Modern conveniences and equipment. Automatic oil burning furnace, gas hot water heater, range, etc. Eight rooms, wide halls in the southern manner. Adequate bath rooms, servants quarters, garage. Harmoniously furnished. If sold in 1939 sacrifice price. Address

OWNER, Box No. 4, c/o Country Life  
1270 Sixth Ave. New York City





SITUATED PARTLY IN GREENWICH AND PARTLY IN STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT.

## Charming Colonial Estate

*This lovely country estate combines much historic interest, exceptional charm, and every modern convenience and comfort embodied in its remodeling several years ago.*

Overlooking the Mianus River, beautiful lake and waterfalls, amidst ideal surroundings, including gently rolling fields, magnificent woodland; the main residence, which dates from Revolutionary times, contains entrance hall, artistically paneled library, large living room, enclosed porch, spacious dining room, charming den with sunken fireplace, butler's pantry, kitchen and splendid service accommodations. 5 master bed-

rooms, 4 master baths, 4 servants' bedrooms and servants' bath. The latest and best in plumbing and mechanical equipment.

The outbuildings consist of large garage with chauffeur's and superintendent's accommodations; beautiful modern horse stable, riding ring.

Approximately 91 acres of land, gardens, lawns.

Offered for sale to settle an estate! A Rare Opportunity!

**GEORGE HOWE, Suburban and Country Properties, 527 Fifth Av., New York, N. Y.**

*Tel.: MUnay Hill 2-8355*



*Formal Gardens of Exquisite Beauty*



*Lovely Lake affording fine Fishing, Boating, Swimming, Skating*



*Artistic Dam and Waterfalls*



*Modern Horse Stable and Riding Ring*



**EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND**



**1693—LONG POINT—1693**

This historic plantation land-granted in 1663 contains 300 acres of fertile fields and pretty woodlands. For near on to 250 years it has maintained an enviable reputation as a producing and self sustaining property. Its natural charm and beauty of location have long been famous.

Standing at the tip of Broad Neck and at the junction of two great rivers it offers a waterfrontage of over four miles with magnificent view to Chesapeake Bay. It is adjacent to fishing grounds and offers excellent duck and goose shooting—bathing and yachting.

The original house built in 1693 is well preserved. The lawns extend to the water's edge where there is a cove anchorage. There is a farmer's house and adequate buildings. Electricity and paved road are at the entrance. Write for particulars.

**EASTERN SHORE ESTATES COMPANY**  
Centreville, Queen Anne's Co., Maryland  
Booklet "Old Homes on Deep Rivers," on Request

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**Our Fall catalogue of SHOOTING PROPERTIES**

will be ready for distribution in September. This brochure will contain listings of properties for sale and to let, both large and moderately sized, Deer, Grouse and Woodcock in the North; Quail and Duck Shooting Preserves in the South and on the Eastern Shore. We will be pleased to mail a copy to any one interested.

**H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.**  
Shooting and Fishing Properties  
149 Broadway, New York



**OYSTER BAY LONG ISLAND**

A gentleman's estate, close to New York City, overlooking Sound. 5 1/4 acres beautifully landscaped. Modern 9 room house with 3 baths, garage and help quarters. Most inexpensive to maintain. A real bargain at \$25,000.00. Photographs sent on request.

**W. E. CORRIGAN, Brookhaven, N. Y. Tel. Bellport 109**

**SACRIFICE GENTLEMAN'S ESTATE**

One of the finest estates in the country, 300 acres, fertile land, including 60 acres primeval forest, probably the oldest forest in the East; finest water gardens, 100,000 water lilies, 10-acre ponds alive with black bass, golden trout and other fish; private zoo, game preserve, large herds of deer, elk, buffalo, wild boar, etc.; beautiful mansion, would cost more than half a million to replace, 30 rooms, 10 fireplaces; 3 cottages; ideal for high-class sanitarium, school or home for some one that wants the finest in a showplace.

**H. EHMLER (Owner)**  
**HOOSICK FALLS NEW YORK**

**CUSHMAN**

**HOLBROOK B. BEDFORD, N. Y.**

**To Be Sold At Foreclosure**

Two attractive homes, one large, one small.  
110 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. Bedford  
Caledonia 5-6695 B'd. Vil. 452

**Fish & Marvin**

**SINCE 1889**  
announces the appointment of  
**MR. ROBERT B. SEWELL**  
Resident Manager  
New Canaan, Connecticut  
Tel. New Canaan 1595

**35-ACRE WESTCHESTER BARGAIN**

Modern Georgian brick residence with 6 master bedrooms, 5 baths, and ample service accommodations; also courtyard group of guest house, laundry and stable-garage with 2 complete housekeeping apartments for staff; only 50 minutes from New York.

**KENNETH IVES & CO.**  
17 East 42nd Street New York

**GEORGIA**

**GEORGIA**



**THOMASVILLE, GEORGIA**

In the heart of America's finest shooting country; 75 acres, near town. A tiny gem of a place surrounded by the great plantations of Ambrose Clark, Senator Edge, Walter Teagle, Howard Hanna, Payne Whitney. Well arranged inside the house, has 3 bedrooms, a sleeping porch, 2 baths, large sun porch and living room, beautiful pine panelled dining room and breakfast room. Eight fire places. Separate servant house, 5-car garage, new barn, tack room, 6 box stalls. Miles of bridge path. Deep well (electric pump) modern in every way. Beautiful lawns and rare old shade. Upkeep very small. Just the right place for somebody. \$20,000 buys it.

**F. G. PEARSON, JR. Cedar Run Plantation**  
**Thomasville, Georgia**

**REAL ESTATE DIRECTORY**

**Arizona**

Andrew E. Baldwin  
Cottonwood, Arizona

**California**

H. G. Chase & Associates  
1012 State Street  
Santa Barbara, California

**Connecticut**

David H. Batchelder  
Wilton, Conn.

John B. Benson  
Westport, Conn.

Howard R. Briscoe  
Putnam Park Road  
Bethel, Conn.

Thomas N. Cooke, Inc.  
Post Road  
Greenwich, Conn.

Country Properties, Inc.  
45 E. Putnam Ave.  
Greenwich, Conn.

Edson & Edson  
West Putnam Avenue  
Greenwich, Conn.

Samuel N. Pierson  
Gurley Building  
Stamford, Conn.

Herbert Wheeler  
Darien, Connecticut

**Maryland**

Lawrence R. Boyce  
12 West Madison St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

Julian Brown & Co.  
9 South Street  
Annapolis, Maryland

Eastern Shore Estates Co.  
Queen Anne's County  
Centreville, Maryland

G. R. Koefoed Company  
100 N. Eutaw Street  
Baltimore, Maryland

Leonard Snider  
Southern Maryland  
LaPlata, Maryland

Hyland P. Stewart, Jr.  
516 North Charles St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

**Massachusetts**

Wheeler & Taylor  
Great Barrington, Mass.

**New York**

L. C. Burt  
17 East 42nd St.  
New York, New York

W. E. Corrigan  
Brookhaven, Long Island  
New York

Holbrook B. Cushman  
110 E. 42nd Street  
New York, New York

Fish & Marvin  
521 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

George Howe, Inc.  
527 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

Kenneth Ives & Co.  
17 East 42nd Street  
New York, New York

H. F. Stone Company, Inc.  
149 Broadway  
New York, New York

**Pennsylvania**

Joseph M. Fronefield  
Wayne, Pennsylvania

McMullin & McMullin  
1522 Walnut Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

**Virginia**

Allison & Young  
Fredericksburg, Virginia

Kiah T. Ford  
Lynchburg, Virginia

L. S. Scott Corporation  
Charlottesville, Virginia

F. W. Sharp & Son  
The Plains  
Fauquier County, Virginia

Stevens & Barkley  
Monticello Hotel Building  
Charlottesville, Virginia

A. W. Talcott Co.  
Keswick, Virginia

**-SANTA BARBARA-**

*Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Circed Island-Guarded*

*Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."*

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

**H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE**  
*(Established 1903)*

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California

**ARIZONA**

**CATTLE RANCHES**

*In the all-year-around  
section of Arizona*

**ANDREW E. BALDWIN**  
COTTONWOOD ARIZONA

**MASSACHUSETTS**

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Homes—Farms—Estates  
**WHEELER & TAYLOR**  
Great Barrington, Mass.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**FARM or ESTATE Superintendent**

Agricultural College graduate, married, 16 years last position, experienced all branches estate work, general farming, livestock, etc. Best references ability and character.

**BOX 1 c/o COUNTRY LIFE**  
1270 Sixth Ave. N.Y.C.

**GARDENER FARMER SUPERINTENDENT**

With exceptional ability and successful management of private estates — institute, open for engagement. Scientific and thorough practical knowledge, life trained, early training in England and Scotland. Expert grower of all choice fruits, plants, flowers and vegetables, under glass and outside. Vast experience at all landscape work, laying out and renovating old places, making and planting rock, water, and formal gardens, roads and lawns, the moving and planting of large and small trees. Thorough knowledge of all farming, care of purebred cattle, poultry and other animals and the rotation of farm crops. Economical in all transactions, thorough manager of all assistants and can get results. Highest of recommendations as to ability and character. Age 55.

**Box 1616 c/o COUNTRY LIFE**  
1270 Sixth Avenue, New York City





**NEAR  
HAVRE de GRACE, MARYLAND  
CENTER OF  
HORSE COUNTRY**

**164 ACRES**—Known as Greenspring Forest; outstanding stone residence (built 1856) surrounded by large trees, attractive lawn; in neighborhood of fine estates. Wide center hallway, all random flooring, 3 baths, hot water heat, guest cottage, farmer's house, large stock barn, many other buildings, all in fine repair, 70 acre pasture, several streams, some woodland, all in high state of cultivation. Convenient to Penna., B. & O. R. R. Route 1 ■■■ Route 40. Photos on request. Specially priced ■■ \$40,000, including livestock, crops, machinery, etc.

For other farms, all sizes, see

**G. R. KOEFOED COMPANY**  
100 N. Eutaw Street Baltimore, Md.



**DARIEN**

Formal new Colonial with superb Sound view on about 4 acres. 11 spacious rooms, including basement game room, 4 tiled baths, 2 lavatories, two-car garage. Complete modern equipment for low overhead.

**WHEELER REAL ESTATE**

Post Road-Darien, Conn. Tel-5-1436  
Bu-8-4451 in N. Y. C. 9 to 1

**GREENWICH, CONN.**



**SOUND and ROOMY  
on HIGH RIDGE  
with SOUND VIEW**

5 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's quarters. Additional rooms and bath on third floor.

Fields, orchard, lawn, garage, and farm buildings on 12 acres. Splendid location. Station 3 miles.

**GUARANTEED**

**CHESAPEAKE BAY ESTATES**  
in Calvert County, Md.

**GREAT ELTONHEAD MANOR:** Patent from Lord Baltimore to Ed. Eltonhead, 1649. 550 acres, brick manor house, 5000 ft. waterfront on Chesapeake Bay. \$25,000.

**CHARLES' GIFT:** Pat. from King Charles through Lord Baltimore to Lt. Rich. Preston, May 5, 1652. 510 acres, 1 1/2 miles waterfront on Ches. Bay, 2 Colonial Homes, 50 mi. from Washington. \$40,000.

**DRUM POINT ESTATE:** 2400 acres, 9 miles waterfront on Chesapeake Bay and Patuxent River, large 23 Room mansion. Second best natural harbor in the world.

Other estates. Colonial brick homes, ducking shores, game preserves in Southern Md.

**CALVERT REALTY AGENCY**  
Prince Frederick, Calvert Co., Md.

**EASTERN SHORE OF  
MARYLAND**

Beautiful water frontage—150 acres—200 year old brick manor-house—two new horse barns—in hunting country—a real bargain at \$18,000. Booklet describing 25 other exclusively listed farms on request.

**W. CLARKE GRIEB**  
CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND

**RIVERFRONT ESTATE**

600-acre peninsula, 2 miles frontage St. George River, St. Mary's County, excellent anchorage; 9-room residence, modern conveniences; farm buildings; excellent neighborhood; good roads.

\$17,000  
\$5,000 cash, balance Federal Mortgage  
Request Maryland-Virginia Farm list  
**LEONARD SNIDER La Plata, Md.**

**SOUTHERN MARYLAND  
WATERFRONTS**

A number of fine waterfront homes and farms, ■■■ offered, in and around Annapolis, Maryland, with frontage on Chesapeake Bay, Western and South Rivers. Write us today.

**JULIAN BREWER & SON**  
Joseph D. Lazenby  
9 SCHOOL STREET ANNAPOLIS, MD.

**Attractive  
MARYLAND ESTATE**

Here is a country estate that will carry itself. Nice old stone house; modern dairy and horse barns. Bluegrass pastures, fertile soil in best part of Harford County. Can be bought as a going business.

**HYLAND P. STEWART, Jr.**  
516 N. Charles St. Baltimore, Md.

**PENNSYLVANIA**

**HISTORIC HOME**

Valley Forge; headquarters General Greene, Washington's Aide, 1777. Stone house, wide center hall, beautiful stairway, old fireplaces, good mantels, large rooms, 3 baths, hot water heat, electricity; farm barn, 2 tenant houses. 50 acres. \$35,000.

"I have a farm for every buyer."  
**J. M. FRONEFIELD**  
Lincoln Highway Wayne, Pennsylvania  
Phone Wayne 1500

**Main Line Properties**  
**McMULLIN & McMULLIN**  
1522 WALNUT STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
PE Nnp 0495

**IN THE HILLS OF  
FAIRFIELD COUNTY**

rests an attractive, rambling 1 1/2 story white house, in a perfect setting, with a true New England atmosphere, there are 4 master bedrooms, 2 1/2 baths, 2 maid's rooms with bath, spacious living room, dining room and kitchen, pine paneled game room, all ultra modern improvements, cottage with 4 rooms and bath, barn with space for 4 cars and storage, blue stone swimming pool, tennis court, terraced and landscaped grounds, 70 picturesque acres cut with trails, elevation, extensive view, country road connecting with good riding trails, secluded, accessible, 1/2 mile from hard road, 10 minutes from express station. Price \$37,500, completely furnished \$42,500.

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**  
Putnam Park Road Bethel, Conn.

**CONNECTICUT**

**Country Properties**

**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**

Wilton, Conn. Tel. 276-2

**FOR SALE or EXCHANGE**

Tudor Type House—Commuting N. Y. C. 12 rooms, 4 baths, all improvements. 1 acre gardens, shrubs, trees. 3-car garage, near Long Island Sound. Want Maryland or Virginia Plantation, 100 acres, brick or stone house, improvements; some deep water frontage, near good sized town or city.

**L. C. Burt**  
17 East 42nd St. New York City

**50 MINUTES TO N.Y.C.**

**140 ACRES—\$25,000**  
Excellent, high, fertile land; river frontage; lake site; profitable subdivision tract.  
**COUNTRY PROPERTIES, INC.**  
45 East Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.  
Phones 1926-3997

**Stamford Shorefront**

Delightful small country place on Southfield Point

For sale at a tremendous reduction to settle an estate. Attractive English-type house with 6 master bedrooms, 4 baths, 5 servants' rooms, 2 baths; beautiful grounds, 400-foot waterfrontage, dock; all in perfect condition. Illustrated description on request. Price formerly \$79,000; ■■■ \$45,000. Brokers fully protected.

**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**  
65 Broad Street Stamford, Conn.  
Tel. 4-1111



You will be interested to know the details and price of this charming

**NEW ENGLAND PROPERTY**

**HOUSATONIC VALLEY AGENCY**  
New Milford Litchfield Cty.  
CONNECTICUT

**Connecticut Real Estate**

**JOHN B. BENSON**

Westport, Conn. Telephone, 5103

**GREENWICH**

**ACREAGE WATER FRONTS  
COUNTRY HOMES**  
For sale or lease

**THE A. W. W. MARSHALL COMPANY**  
Post Road Tel. 668 Greenwich, Ct.

**GREENWICH, CONN.**

Furnished houses for the summer. Country homes for sale.

**Thos. N. Cooke**  
INCORPORATED  
Post Road, Greenwich, Conn. Tel. 263  
7 East 42nd Street, New York MU Hill 2-6561

**LIVE IN THE COUNTRY?**

Live in a pleasant home—white house—blue blinds—big Maple trees—Hickory grove—225 acres of land, cleared and wooded—Trout brook and a stocked trout pond—plenty of deer and game abundant—fine swimming pool—located in the hills of Glastonbury, Connecticut, 30 minutes from Hartford—finest soil—now operated as fine Dairy Farm of 50 head of stock—will sell only to desirable buyer.

Write **A. B. HODGE, Mgr.**  
GLASTONBURY CONN.



**3 ACRES**

with lawns and gardens running down to delightful lake.

Stone house in faultless order. 3 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's rooms, bath. Garage. About 3 miles from station.

**GUARANTEED**



**JUST COMPLETED**

Simple, classic style. Ground-floor bedroom and bath. 3 second-floor bedrooms, 2 baths. Servant's quarters. 2-car garage. Excellent plan throughout. 2 acres, partly wooded on Round Hill Road.

**GUARANTEED**

**THE ABOVE PROPERTIES  
FULLY GUARANTEED.  
PURCHASE PRICE RE-  
FUNDED IF DESIRED FOR  
ANY REASON WHATSOEVER.**

**SEE**

**EDSON & EDSON**

W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich 222





## We Don't Know this Person

**B**UT we know his name, and we know his owner, and we think we know what each of them would consider—as do thousands of others—an important truth about The Homestead and its clientele:

You'll like both The Homestead, and The Homestead's clientele.

That clientele, including many of the people you'll doubtless meet here when you come, has been building for a century and a half, in becoming what it is. There's a gracious mixture of the older way of life which is a part of the "feel" of the place—an inherited tradition of gentility and graciousness which is unmistakable to any visitor; perhaps you'll notice it first in the manner and bearing of the servants—the bellmen, the waiters, the people who have been so well trained, in the manner of another time, to be interested and cordial in their service to you.

Yes, despite the modern luxuries of The Homestead, despite the ready conveniences and comforts which telephones and news-tickers and radios afford, something even more truly luxurious lies behind them and enhances them. Which is, perhaps, why The Homestead has just the kind of clientele it has; and why the way of life at The Homestead isn't quite duplicated elsewhere. Perhaps it's better described as a "gracious" way of life than as "luxurious"; it's undoubtedly both; but it should also be said that it's a simple way of life in which the best of the old traditions of gentlefolk aren't discarded but are built upon as foundation-material.

You ought to come and experience this intangible quality we're trying to talk about; there's no other way, really, of knowing it.

*The* **Homestead**  
LOCATED AT HOT SPRINGS  
*Virginia*

New York booking office in the Ritz-Carlton Hotel  
Washington booking office in the Metropolitan Hotel

### Congratulations

**T**O the Editor:  
May I congratulate you on your new set up—I think it's a splendid idea bringing all of our sporting publications under COUNTRY LIFE . . .

MRS. J. C. RATHBORNE,  
Westbury, N. Y.

To the many readers of COUNTRY LIFE who have written us in so friendly, kindly and helpful a manner since the last issue, again our grateful thanks.

### Flying

**T**O the Editor:  
Thank you for Alden Hatch's article entitled "Back to the Farm by Air," which I found intensely interesting.

Mr. Hatch's reference to an experience he had several years ago while returning from Newport after dark following the Jericho Turnpike to Roosevelt Field, reminds me of a February night seven or eight years ago when I was returning from St. Louis with Carl Day, now of American Airlines. It was about 8:30 P. M. and we had been following railroad tracks which we believed, or hoped, led to Cleveland.

This was in the days before that particular stretch of country was lighted with airway beacons and we had come down as close as possible to avoid losing our way entirely and winding up out of fuel over Lake Erie or somewhere in the Canadian wilds.

We were so close to the tracks that when we did arrive at Cleveland, we were almost inside a railroad roundhouse. Fortunately, however, the CAA has imposed stricter regulations on sport flying and people don't do crazy things like that nowadays.

I think you are doing a splendid job . . .

H. E. LAWRENCE,  
New York, N. Y.

### Top Flight

**T**O the Editor:  
I have just read the article by Betty Babcock on top-flighters in the hunt. The qualities of ours here in England have struck me as follows:

(1) They are very careful buyers and schoolers of hunters, whether they pay £25 or £400.

(2) In the case of men they are rather dressy. Women usually so, but not always.

(3) They get a *good start*. In consequence, they have an unscrupulous and well developed gate technique.

(4) They are usually rather quiet out hunting and good tempered. Your shouters and swearers seldom go.

(5) Their *quickness of decision* and eye for a country! Many others are as brave, as well mounted, few as quick.

(6) Their *alertness*; they always are watching hounds.

The best I saw was Hugh Lloyd Thomas, a diplomat; he was Minister in Paris, rode 'round Aintree at 45 or over, tragically killed last year. Then Mrs. Partridge, who rides astride, is very near-sighted, and always there on little horses. And my late aunt, Phyllis Brand, who instinctively knew where the fox was going. . . .

I disagree with you on horsemanship. All our top-flighters ride well.

W. W. ASTOR,  
London, England.

### Fouls

**T**O the Editor:  
As a former referee at Meadow Brook and an observer of polo over many years, it occurs to me to suggest, in view of the general opinion that some drastic change should be made in regard to penalties covering the general question of fouls and safeties, that it might very well be wise to return to the rules formerly in existence; namely, a half-goal penalty for a foul and a quarter of a goal for a safety.

It is interesting to note that had this rule been in effect, according to your tabulation of the game in the late issue of C. L.-H. & H., the British would have won the first match by the score of 5 to 4, America having made 13 fouls and 2 safeties with total penalties of 7 goals as against the British penalties of 4 fouls or 2 goals.

It would also seem that if the old penalties did not have the desired effect of reducing the amount of fouls with the accompanying danger to players and ponies, the player committing a very serious offense might be placed on the side-lines for a period of time to be determined by the Polo Association.

It seems to me the whole point at issue is to reduce if possible the committing of fouls which, due to the increased speed of the game, certainly seem to be more serious than in former years. I believe that a definite penalty reducing the score of the offending team would carry more weight than the present method, which in the majority of cases does not actually penalize nor change the score of the offending team at all.

W. TILDEN P. HAZARD,  
New York, N. Y.

### T

O the Editor:  
I read with interest your article, "Dangerous Polo."

In respect to the rule involving stopping the play on the bell, I believe that if this practice were adopted that the periods should be lengthened from seven and one-half minutes to eight minutes as there ought to be a premium on having ponies really fit. Since, with the exception of the Open Championship and the Monty Waterbury, all tournaments have been cut back to six periods.



I think it would be a mistake to curtail the actual playing time more by stopping on the bell in seven and one-half minute periods.

I have enjoyed your magazine very much.

HUBERT PHIPPS,  
Warrenton, Va.

TO the Editor:

It seems to me that there is no question about the weakness of the present foul rule.

The fouls slow down the game from the spectators' point of view and the penalties, on account of the margin of error in shooting fouls, do not seem sufficiently serious to deter the players from taking dangerous and unwarranted risks.

J. H. VAN ALLEN,  
Roslyn, N. Y.

TO the Editor:

I read with much attention your very good and interesting article, "American Triumph," in the July issue of the combined paper (an improvement) and while I agreed right along with your contention that it would have been a good idea for the American side to play on American ponies, I do not quite understand the sentence in the second column on page 66:

"For the first time, the American side played more American ponies than Argentine."

We had very few Argentine ponies over in England in 1921 out of the 50 we took and I know very few played in the games. You must have omitted some date, viz., "For the first time since???" I should like to see the records of the ponies which have actually played in international (not practice) matches since 1921.

I wish you success in your new combination.

J. WATSON WEBB,  
Westbury, L. I.

We meant to say "For the first time the American side played more American ponies than foreign." Argentine ponies were sometimes used in top polo prior to 1922, but the breed only became famous after the Nelson brothers, the Miles brothers and the spectacular Lewis Lacey swept the boards in England and in America in 1922. Prior to the advent of the Argentines, American players were prone to play English ponies, though we still have to look up the exact composition of the string played by the American team of 1921, of which J. Watson Webb, the great left-hander, was such an illustrious member. We can tell you now that of 28 polo ponies listed as tops for American players from 1900 to 1925 (as selected by Devereux Milburn, Louis E. Stoddard and J. C. Cooley) 11 were quite patriotically American, 10 were English, 3 Irish and only 4 Argentine. Of the four Argentines

one was the flea-bitten mare Cinders; certainly Mr. Webb hasn't forgotten her, for he played her with conspicuous success.

### Quarter Horses

TO the Editor:

There is quite a little storm raging down here in Texas over a recent article in your magazine by Major E. G. Cullum condemning the Quarter Horse. . . . It looks like maybe some sparks are going to fly over this question, because it's hard to keep the people of the Southwest from fighting over things as close to them as the .45 six-shooter and the Quarter Horse, both of which had so much to do in the winning of the West.

RAYMOND DICKSON,  
Houston, Texas.

TO the Editor:

I have the utmost respect for Major Grove Cullum; he knows horses as few people do. I say this first because you might doubt it before I am through. However, he is but one man—a man made up of the sum of his individual experiences. I do not object to his opinion on the Quarter Horse in your magazine. He is entitled to his own views. As that French philosopher said, "I do not agree with a word you say but I will fight to the death for your right to say it."

However, I cannot but object to a magazine, such as yours, publishing but one side of a story, that I and others feel is a narrow (I might even add vitriolic), condemnation of a horse which thousands of Western ranchers have, and do feel, is the ideal cowhorse.

Your magazine claims it advocates "free and open discussion of all horse problems." That statement implies impartiality and I will admit the magazine so far has had that. Then a man, who admits he has never roped a steer on a Quarter Horse, says they are worse than useless. I have roped steers on them and know they are tops. I will even go further. I have roped on Thoroughbreds which were good.

Major Cullum says he has never fallen so hard as from a Quarter Horse. I will go further. I have never been thrown so far as I have by a Quarter Horse, but I have had Thoroughbreds fall with me, which action. I will admit like Major Cullum, was not gentle.

But, on the other hand, I will not, therefore, condemn all Thoroughbreds. I know another Thoroughbred man who hates Quarter Horses. He lost \$500 when a Quarter Horse beat his horse in a quarter-mile, which both ran in 22 seconds.

Cullum says they are not good for 7½ minutes in the heat. My only answer to that is that the major has had one or two things happen. Either he has seen a poor Quarter Horse, and there are some, just as there are poor Thoroughbreds, or he does not know what a Quarter Horse is. The latter is possible, although grantedly improbable.

What I am driving at is this. Of

## MAKE YOUR HOME Really DETACHED



### Rusticraft Hand-Split English Hurdle Fence Assures Privacy and Protection

This attractive Fence provides a "friendly" way to mark your property lines. It keeps neighbors' children and dogs from ruining your lawn and plantings, and, at the same time, protects your own children or pets by keeping them off dangerous streets and highways. Rusticraft Hand-Split English Hurdle Fence never needs painting. Offered in 3 or 4 ft. heights it is shipped in 4 or 5 rail panels ready for easy erection.

### KEEPS STRANGERS AND DOGS OFF PROPERTY

The lower rails are placed close together so no dogs or other animals can pass through. The two pictures at right show the 3 ft. height especially recommended for the detached home. It keeps tradesmen, short-cut walkers, children and dogs from destroying your lawn and shrubs.



### A NATURAL AND "FRIENDLY" PARTYLINE FENCE

Rusticraft English Hurdle Fence is attractive and in sympathy with practically all types of architecture and landscaping. Vines, roses or other plantings can be trained along this fence adding to its natural beauty. This picture shows the 4 rail type, the one above the 5 rail.



### IDEAL PADDOCK FOR HORSES, CATTLE AND SHEEP

When used as a fence about the large estate, the 4 ft. height is recommended. English Hurdle Fence is used frequently as a border for lawns—enclosures within the property—separation of fields—adjacent to a barn—enclosure for sheep or to separate different kinds of animals.



### E-Z OPN HORSEBACK GATE—SELF LOCKING

Rusticraft make a complete line of wooden gates for every purpose. Of particular interest is the E-Z OPN Horseback Gate which is all the name implies. It enables the rider to open the gate, ride through, have it swing closed and lock automatically, all without dismounting.



West Coast Branch  
PACIFIC FENCE CO.  
1012 North Highland Ave.  
Los Angeles, California

### NEW E-Z OPN AUTOMOBILE GATE

Send for literature on this sensational gate. You open and close it without getting out of your seat.

# Rusticraft FENCE

2 KING ROAD, MALVERN, PA.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF WOODEN FENCES AND HORSEBACK GATES  
Imparted French Picket Fast and Rail "E-Z OPN" Horseback Gates  
Domestic Cedar Picket English Hurdle "E-Z OPN" Automobile Gates

Send for New 16-Page Booklet "Rusticraft Fences and Gates—Their Many Uses"





Ormolu and crystal chandelier with rare center glass. Circa 1820.

FROM THE FOUR CENTURIES SHOP



all the narrow-minded, prejudiced, and fact-lacking articles it has been my privilege to read either in your magazine or elsewhere, by Cullum or any other writer, that article is absolutely the worst.

If you have any intentions of keeping your editorial policies, or your past fair actions, in my own humble opinion, you should have someone write up the other side. Someone who perhaps has had some pleasant experience with a Quarter Horse. Anybody, it makes no difference to me. If you have any difficulty contacting a Quarter Horse man, I will send you the names of 500. I will write it myself.

The Quarter Horse is one that 350 years of Americans have found an ideal horse for their own particular needs. When a horse, whose lineage goes back further than Major Cullum's Thoroughbreds, has satisfied untold thousands, perhaps the opinion of one solitary individual may be questioned, even though he be an accepted authority in other fields, and perhaps, there is another side which might well be heard.

ROBERT M. DENHARDT,  
College Station, Texas.

Goodness gracious, gentlemen, keep those six-shooters in your pants pockets! We had an article on the advantages of the Quarter Horse long before we had one on his disadvantages. It was written by Dan Casement, of Manhattan, Kan., and I guess he bows to no one in his admiration for the breed.

### Sound Legs

TO the Editor:

I often wondered when riding the range as a cowpuncher, and afterwards as a cowman, why it was that while hunters, polo horses and Thoroughbreds require such care to keep their legs sound, cowponies weighing from 850 lbs. to 950 lbs. of questionable breeding, carrying a heavy man and a 45 lbs. saddle, galloped over every kind of ground from the best to the worst, stayed sound for years with no care at all.

Hunters, polo horses and Thoroughbreds are bred for a specific purpose. This should be distinctly in their favor. Cowponies were mostly of hit and miss breeding, sired by mongrel stallions, Standard-bred and grade trotters, Thoroughbreds and Three-quarter-breds.

Cowponies were called upon to gallop over every kind of ground, often up and down chucky hills covered with stones, no matter how rough, whenever a spooky, long horned steer or cow took the notion to leave the herd in a hurry.

Once in a while one fell; not often. Only one fell with me.

Yet these horses were seldom lame. In the early days, the chief cause of lameness was not hard riding, but heavy roping. Shoulder lameness caused by the jar when a three-year-old steer or an aged cow went with a bang to the end of the rope.

When it came time to change mounts, the one just ridden was un-

saddled, turned loose to roll, drink all he wanted and join the cavvy.

During the round-ups, I watched the horses' legs as they were driven into the rope corral to see if there was any swelling after a lot of hard riding over bad going, the day before, but there seldom was. It must have been because they were turned out to graze, and in order to graze in a short grass country, they had to keep moving. It certainly was not the early morning dew for on the deserts and the semi-arid plains there is little or no dew.

I've wondered if hunters, polo horses and Thoroughbred geldings and family saddle horses were, after the evening meal, turned out to graze like cowponies all night, their owners wouldn't have less trouble in keeping them sound and in better general health.

FRED POPE,  
Colorado Springs, Colo.

### Superstitions

TO the Editor:

The article by S. Harmsted Chubb was of much interest and I am glad that some one has taken the initiative in combating these superstitions. The absurd belief that a colt's legs never grow any longer after birth has bothered me for a long time and I've never been able to find out why or how it originated.

Every time some one gravely informs me of this "fact" I get hot under the collar and insulting instead of letting the very foolishness of it answer for itself.

Why, a few months ago, I even heard it on the radio in one of those question and answer programs. The master of ceremonies asked "What domestic animal is born with its legs as long as they ever will be?" The fair lady contestant rather doubtfully answered, "It might be a colt, their legs seem to be pretty long." Whereupon the M. C. said, "You are right, absolutely right, a colt's legs never grow any longer after they are born." And there it was, broadcast to the world as a true fact.

Of course I yelled back into the radio, "You are wrong, mister, absolutely wrong," but he didn't pay any attention to me. In fact, ignored me entirely. Possibly he didn't hear me as it is a far cry from here to where they were broadcasting, New York or Hollywood or wherever.

The theory that a horse's vision enlarges all objects seven times was a new one to me but it would seem to go in the same class as the colt's legs.

However, the custom of approaching and handling a horse on the left side really is entirely logical and it began in the fact that most people are right-handed. Back when we all wore swords, we found that it was easier to hang the sword on our left side and draw it across our body with our right hand, maybe steadying the scabbard with our left hand, rather than hang it on our right side and have to twist our right arm around, with our left arm wrapped around our stomach to hold the scabbard, and possibly cutting a gash in our left wrist when we drew it.

*Makes  
Going Away  
a Pleasure*

**MENDEL  
LUGGAGE**

IT'S one of life's continuing pleasures to open a Mendel Travelure at journey's end—and unpack garments that are spotless and wrinkle-free—thanks to Mendel's exclusive hanging arrangement and Shock-Pruf edge. Sold at better luggage departments and exclusive shops. Mendel-Drucker, Inc., Cincinnati, Ohio.





Now, when we had our swords hanging on our left sides and went to mount our horses to sally against the enemy, or maybe put off for home in a hurry with the enemy upon us, we found that we got all tangled up with those swords if we attempted to mount from the right. It didn't take long for us to get the habit of mounting from the left and letting our swords dangle. Having to mount on the left side it was logical to approach the horse from that side, put on the bridle and buckle it on that side, clap on the saddle and cinch it from that side. So, men and horses both being creatures of habit, we have continued until it has become a standardized custom.

So too, in leading a horse we stay on the left side of him for the very reason that we are right-handed. By grasping the halter or the lead rope a short distance from the halter, we have all the power of our good right arm to control the horse, at the same time being able to fend him off with our right shoulder and elbow if he crowds us, with our left hand to keep the rope from dragging on the ground.

I have an idea that Mr. Chubb hasn't led many fractious or spirited horses, as with his stance, with his right hand half way down the lead rope, as it would have to be, and the rope pulling across his body, he would soon find himself dragging on the ground on his stomach or spitting out his teeth if the horse reared up and slapped him.

In handling draft animals the same reason applies. When we drove oxen and used the whip or goad to direct and control them, we naturally carried the whip in our right hands. Here we found it easier to keep on the left side of the animals rather than on the right where we would necessarily have to manipulate the whip across our bodies. Hence the "nigh" ox and the "off" ox. When we graduated to horses we found it convenient to continue on the left side. Also, when throwing a fifty-pound harness onto a 1,600 or 1,800 pound horse we needed our good right arm to get it up and on the right end too, so we stood on the left side of the horse.

All horsemen know that horses are handled from the left side and so why possibly start something by going the other side. Of course a horse soon learns to be handled from either side, although I have known several that didn't take at all kindly to being mounted from the right. I imagine that the doctor's horse, at the end of fifty years, just didn't give a damn which side the good doctor slipped in on him.

So Mr. Chubb can see that the, to him unreasonable, conventionality is founded on horse sense and is entirely logical.

It would seem unfortunate that Mr. Chubb's arrangement of his horses and men in the Museum was made contrary to the established custom as man's horse has been on his right side since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

A. W. HALL, JR.,  
Chaparra, Cuba.

## Hunter Judging

TO the Editor:

In a recent issue your article "What Makes a Good Hunter Course?", by Howard Ellicott, was of great interest to me. Some of the ideas he propounded led me off to many thoughts on current hunter judging. I have observed all sorts and manners of judging and I have wound up with the quandary: "Who is qualified as a hunter judge?"

Along in the meaty part of his article Mr. Ellicott undertakes to advise what a judge should and should not do. As Mr. Ellicott probably knows, the average judge is not very amenable to advice as to what constitutes good judging. For which I do not blame him. For no one really knows.

The late and lamented humorist Clarence Day struck a salient point when he wrote anent his mother's reactions to the average horseman: "Men greatly overestimate their ability as horse drivers, for instance. All of them firmly believed that they understood horses whereas mother knew better. When she saw a horse and a man having trouble, she privately bet on the horse."

What I am driving at is the age-old question "Who really knows?" That is apart from "Who thinks he knows?" For that matter who really knows what a hunter is or ought to be? What is a true hunter type?

For years I have been impressed with the general lack of conformity to a standard, or norm, or type of the hunter or even Thoroughbred breeders. What is a true "model"?

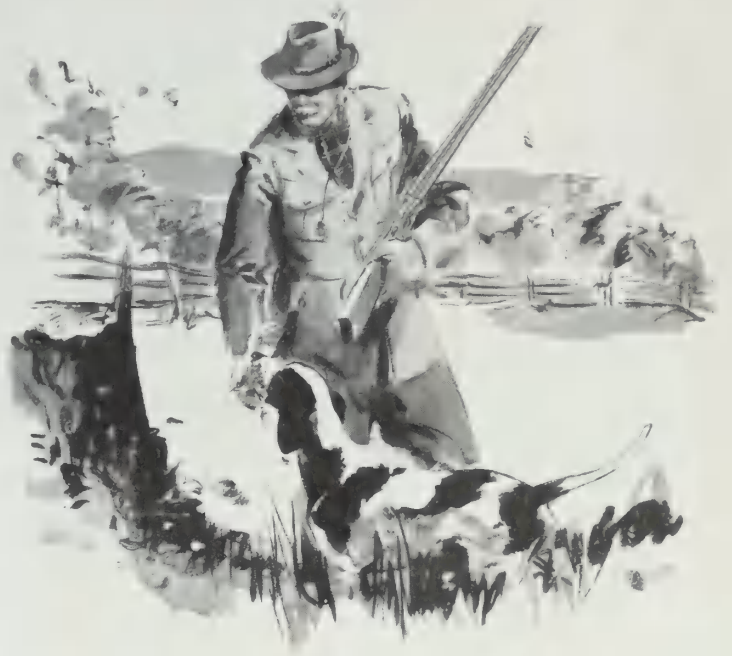
By what right or authority has anyone to say that judges should ignore light ticks in hunter classes? Most certainly some judges do ignore ticks; and even rails down; and in their opinion they do not think them important. Most certainly both opinions are correct for the lamentable fact is that there is no constituted authority to appeal to to decide which interpretation is correct.

What standard is there to cause a judge to choose a short coupled horse to an open coupled one? Why do some judges prefer very leggy horses? What causes some judges to discount the soundness of a horse's hocks altogether while others scrutinize them minutely?

The same disparagement is true as to hunter soundness. I have seen ribbons placed on lame horses, windy horses, deaf horses and horses bad of an eye. On the other hand I have seen horses, and excellent ones at that, turned down for a bit of an old splint or a slight filing about the ankles.

What is needed is a definite, authoritative standard of judging so that we may all know and strive to understand what is correct. It may take years to work one out but I feel that it is bound to come some day. Horse breeders are so far behind the dog, cattle, swine, sheep and poultry breeders in this respect that I dislike to think of it.

DR. WILLIAM H. DUNN,  
Armonk, N. Y.



## Francotte Jubilee

We celebrate a *jubilee in guns*...half a century as exclusive U.S. agents for the famous European gunsmiths, Francotte et Cie. Since 1889, when our first Francotte went into action, not one of these superb hand-made products has been known to shoot loose or wear out!

To sportsmen in search of a truly fine gun, the Francotte today offers one of the best all-around values obtainable.



FRANCOTTE NUMBER 25

One of our especially fine Francotte grades. Its full side plates carry a generous detail of engraving. Fitted with automatic ejectors, Greener concealed cross bolt, Purdey fore-end and side clips. Stock of well-seasoned French walnut. Barrels of "Special" fluid steel.

12 to .410 gauge. \$350. Others, from \$200.

MADISON AVENUE at 45th STREET, NEW YORK

# ABERCROMBIE & FITCH CO.

CHICAGO: VON LENGERKE & ANTOINE, 33 SO. WABASH AVENUE
















### A CERTAIN PRIDE IN HERITAGE

OUT OF THE PAST to a man of family comes a priceless possession. A sense of dignity and well-being engendered by knowledge of his forebears. . . . Often this knowledge descends to him enriched with beautiful objects. One who has placed upon his wife's white hand a brilliant family jewel—who has watched his daughter's pleasure as her grandmother's necklace clasped her neck on the eve of her first Assembly—senses the importance of this beautiful tradition. Hence the man who builds for posterity a history of his own life's significant moments turns instinctively to the diamond. . . . The selection of fine diamonds is not an esoteric matter. . . . Only a reliable merchant should be consulted, naturally. Diamond prices vary with weight, quality, color and cutting. This table of quality stones should protect you from dubious "bargains." Many jewelers will be glad to assist you in the purchase of a handsome stone by extending payment over a period of months. Each diamond is individual as a beloved wife or daughter. May we remind you that such gifts are valuable contributions to your family records.

DE BEERS CONSOLIDATED MINES, LTD., AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

#### CURRENT PRICES OF QUALITY DIAMONDS (Exact weights shown are infrequent. Fractional weights at relative prices.)

One-half carat, \$100 to \$200			One carat, \$325 to \$600			
Two carats		(Square-cut)			(Brilliant) \$900 to \$1750	
Three carats	(Marquise)		(Brilliant)			from \$1500

Size alone does not determine diamond value. Purity, color and perfection of cutting affect the prices of diamonds, regardless of weight.  
These prices do not include mounting.





MONKEMEYER

*It all comes under the head of increasing agricultural knowledge*





by PHIL STONG



EVERY year, when the corn tassels, some millions of Americans turn out for hundreds of State and County and Regional Fairs and perhaps an equal number of uncataloged small Fairs like the old Milton Fair out in Iowa conducted simply because the community feels the need of a Fair. But not for fun—oh, not for fun! Americans never do anything for fun. As the early Colonial Quakers said in putting down the sinful pastime of horse-racing, the only proper diversion of mankind is prayer and praising the Lord.<sup>1</sup> So, as we now find that racing is solely for the improvement of the breed, we also find that Fairs are to spread culture and increase agricultural knowledge. That is the express intention of the founders of one of the first and greatest Fairs in this country, the Iowa State Fair, which had its inceptions in Southeastern Iowa in 1841.

There it still is, with kootch dancers spreading culture out through the State and two-headed calves increasing agricultural knowledge. But fortunately, this is not true up here in Connecticut, where we go to the Danbury Fair. Far from my native cornfields in the West I went to that Fair several years ago and there was no culture, no row of girls demonstrating the possible anatomical displacements of the human hips and stomach. It was enough to bring tears.

See how it has worked! Everyone has heard of Yale University here in Connecticut, but for some years Iowa had the highest literacy rate in the country. As a result, no doubt, of annually watching gee-gaws trot around the track in Des Moines, the Iowa farmer has increased his agricultural knowl-

<sup>1</sup> Betting is very naughty, too; it isn't proper for people to win or lose money on horse racing. Yet the great and solemn industry of insurance is based entirely on the same science of probabilities! (With perhaps a bigger margin of profit for those who hold the stakes.)

edge to the point where he has more farm horses by value than any other farmer in the country and more by number than can be found in any state but Texas.

It is a joke on those righteous old hyenas who started the fairs that the word itself does not derive from the ancestor of French *faire*—to make or do or virtually anything—but from heathenish Portugese, Spanish and Italian words, *feira* or *fierra*, from which the derivatives of the English and American languages are “feast,” “festival” and “fiesta,” all repugnant to the stern Anglo-Saxon idea that one should never have fun merely to have fun. It took the late O. Henry to emphasize the fact that crap-shooting is a complicated demonstration of the calculus of probability; hence, cultural.

But however erring in their etymology, our pioneer ancestors did not, as noted, start a “festival” to eat ice cream cones and raise the dickens—how could they when there were no ice cream cones? They brought in their biggest pumpkins and their best horses to see if they could get some blue ribbons and to widen their culture and improve agriculture.

Of course they ate on these occasions—brain work is exhausting and increases the appetite, as well we all know—but even here the scientific element entered. The explosive cereal, popcorn, was freely eaten and washed

down with healthful apple juice, usually containing interesting ferments which spread culture like mad. One of the almost forgotten artists of the early occasions was the taffy artist, with his hook and about two yards of sorghum taffy which he pulled white, tinted pink with an aniline dye, and cut into lengths that could be sold at five cents, four of which were profit. Some of those fine old pirates must still be gnashing their teeth over cotton candy—the transmutation of a nickel's worth of sugar into a fluff as large as a small feather bed, saleable at five cents a quart.

The midway acts improved the country by eliminating the unfit. As soon as the Fair was over, or sooner, trapezes were rigged and tight ropes stretched in all the backyards within the Fair's zone of influence. The young Americans worthy of survival stayed off of them and the unfit broke their necks. This writer survived the test of becoming a high diver with only a bad jolt and a fair-sized scar on the head.

INEVITABLY the most interesting things about Fairs are animals and here this writer must be guilty of a bit of heterodoxy: horses are noble creatures. I have associated with them all my life and had both pleasure and profit from them. I like riding and, perversely, I like plowing almost as well—just as some people like yachting, keeping a bow straight against the curving earth or water before it—watching the waves curl off.

But give me pigs!

Give me a pig somewhat heavier than a Thoroughbred stallion, a pig living a life of the most devoted selfishness and sensuality—pigs which eat and enjoy either delicate cereals or annoyed rattlesnakes—pigs, who get more fun out of a good sloppy patch of honest mud than any actress or debutante could out of a barrel of old dead cold cream.





A dead horse is not good for much in most parts of the world except, possibly, France, and even there he is tough and a bit gamey, but when Destiny beckons at a pig all of his preciously conserved sweetness and light turns up in hams, loin roasts, chops, brain cheese, pickled knuckles, sausages, chitlin's, footballs, shaving brushes, bacon, hot dogs, sausage and all the things that serve to make life rich and lovely for mankind.

The best fights I have ever seen were in the show building for swine in Des Moines. All boars hate all other boars because they think the others are trying to wreck their families—all lady pigs are part of the family—so that when the various classes of boars are paraded it is tuck and go with whips and wooden shields to keep them apart and the effort is not always successful. They always fight to kill, of course, swinging their heads to slash with their tusks and the amount of damage one can do in ten seconds is almost incredible to one who has not seen the better part of a ton of boar go berserk.

A fairly good boar may be worth \$1,000 and one of my Iowa neighbors sold a Hampshire for five times that much; so the fights are not encouraged except from the grandstand. Blue Boy, who was co-star with Will Rogers in the picture "State Fair," cost the studio slightly more than a thousand dollars. He weighed almost exactly a ton—a trifle over—of which some 1,800 lbs. were his disposition.

In spite of the dramatic qualities of pigs—they have furnished four of the greatest cinema actors of all time—Blue Boy and the Three Little Ones—their part at a Fair is subsidiary to that of horses who easily outrank cattle, goats, pets and poultry. The horses are in everything—races, parades, their own show, policing, drawing tests and, I suspect, refreshments. The calibre of the hot dog is easily determined and that is the only thing about a hot dog that is easily determined.

I covered the horse show at the Iowa State Fair for a newspaper on two occasions—the second one in 1923 or 1924—and it would

have been a serious shock to the tractor magnates who have instituted the obsolescence of the horse (as a matter of public print, at least) to see the big show building packed-jammed every evening with thousands of Uncle Henrys and Aunt Mammies from the vicinity of What Cheer or Keosauqua turned out to help the judges judge.

And they knew their horses. Only once or twice in the several evenings of the show did a murmur of surprise indicate that the crowd was not in agreement with the excellent judges from Ames, Ithaca and Lincoln. The horses scaled from forlorn hopes to the fine animals of Mrs. Loula Long Combs, but the crowd was generally correct on the humblest and the highest, even to "Miss Iowa"—a human beauty contest winner headed for Atlantic City, who was shown off one night. (The Cornell man said she was a Guernsey but the rest of us and the crowd silently decided she was a Percheron—silently, because there was no audible vote, but all stock judges are born gesturers, and the motions indicating the various conformations are unmistakable.)

The appearance of "Miss Iowa" provided us all with some culture which must have been unforeseen by the worthy founders of the Fair.

I remember little about the races. In most of the big Midwestern Fairs, they were chiefly or entirely harness races, I believe—but do not guarantee, because their managers are a cranky bunch about data. One year when my lower legs were beginning to grow longer than my knickerbockers we had four direct heirs of Dan Patch for some days of the Fair. They raced each other—the young stallion winning regularly—and my innate sense of reverence saved me a lot of money. My young cousin was always offering to bet a nickel and I could not imagine anything so blasphemous as betting against any descendant of Dan Patch.

It is necessary to go to a County Fair to see a running race. At those events an owner gets on a horse's back and tries to get around the track first. (Continued on page 52)



Charley wins a prize in Georgia; farm machinery in Massachusetts; Will Rogers presents a prize to a porker; Roan Belgians win a Chicago pulling contest; and these exhibits share the crowd with the cultural entertainment of the midway







## Principles of Construction and Appointments That Will Survive in the Years to Come As They Have Through the Past

**T**HOUGH not very many miles away from New York City, Far Hills is so situated in New Jersey that it is even nearer the Pennsylvania state line. Indeed, the country surrounding this little village is very like that of the Quaker State.

Gently rolling hills, small woodlands, large fertile fields and open pastureland fenced with timber's classic post-and-rail are its noticeable characteristics. Good hunting country, a grand background for beautiful houses and a fine place to live!

It was there that Thomas Frothingham built, in 1921, a dignified Georgian house designed by John Russell Pope and so well did the architecture suit the scene that one might suppose the structure had stood for years sheltering one generation after another, seeing the coming of motors and airplanes and the passing of road coaches and ox-carts; remaining unchanged itself through years of constantly changing conditions and customs.

In 1926, John Sloane bought the Frothingham house and started extensive but considerate and careful plans for landscaping and decorating. Everything that was done to the

grounds complemented the period of the architecture and the best examples of the designs of 1770-80 were chosen to furnish the interior.

**F**ROM the entrance on the north side of the house one can look straight through the wide hall, down the terrace steps and over the formal gardens to the fountain and gazebo beyond. To the left as one passes through the front door is a graceful, green carpeted staircase. Great folding doors of mahogany break the creamy beige of the walls and a Ferraghan rug covers the floor. Throughout the house the architectural backgrounds are of unusual interest and the paneling, moulding, cornices and carving are exquisite as well as authentic in design.

The creamy beige walls of the hall are repeated in the dining room and the furniture there is of mahogany. The chairs, as shown in the illustration, are of the Chippendale type and the sideboard is Heppelwhite type. The effect of the room is gracious and comfortable.

A very large Persian rug is the key-note

of the comfortable pine paneled library and English chintz with a pale yellow background is used for the slip covers and hangings. The sofa is in blue brocatel.

Almost all the furniture in the house is post-revolutionary American but while there are several original pieces, much of it is copied—and copied exactly—from that in the American Wing of the Metropolitan Art Museum. Chippendale, Heppelwhite and Sheraton types are all represented in the beautiful drawing room and the large secretary is an authentic copy of one that belonged to George Washington. The color scheme in this room—wine, eggshell, beige and gold—is taken from the Aubusson rug. The crystal of the chandelier and sidelights over the mantel complete a charming interior.

Far Hills is in the country hunted by the Essex Fox Hounds and so it is appropriate that scenes of this sport be used for their decorative value. In the breakfast room, which opens into the dining room, a large screen is brightened with hunting scenes; an oil of a hunt staff mounted on gray horses with hounds around their feet hangs over the





The library, with its arched bookcases, carved pine paneling, hospitable fire-place and plentiful assortment of magazines is a restful room; its comfortable chairs, with their yellow English chintz slip-covers, and the big blue sofa are an invitation to spend one's leisure with literature



The color scheme in the drawing room, wine, gold and eggshell, is taken from the Aubusson rug.

Italian Heppelwhite sideboard; old prints of this same subject are on the walls, the traditional scarlet of the riders' coats and the Akbar rug lending color to the backgrounds which are in tones of beige and sepia. A seat fitted with leather covered cushions circles the bay window and electrified Sheffield containers keep eggs, bacon and kidneys warm for the late-riser.

In the little sitting room, the wood-paneled walls are painted a light, greenish blue and

hooked rugs cover the floors. Daguerreotypes, hurricane lamps and the map on the wall lend a more simple atmosphere than is evident in the rest of the house and help to make this room an informal, comfortable spot for hours spent alone.

**F**ASHIONS in decoration and design come and go. Where is the mission furniture, the fumed oak, the Morris chair of a generation ago? The shell hangings, the "throw"

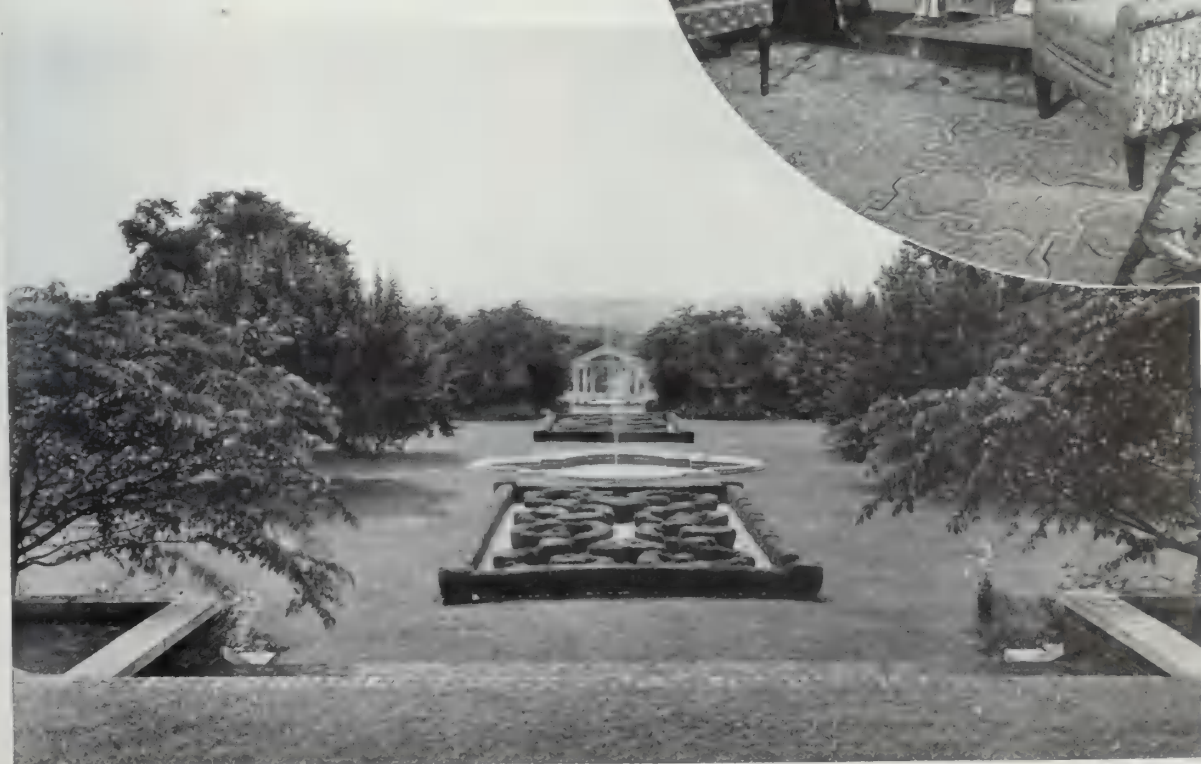


Against a background of New Jersey hills the plan of the stable complements that of the house





and the antimacassar? Gone, undoubtedly, into a limbo from which, we hope, they will not return. It is preferable that architecture and furnishings of the types used in the Sloane house will lend their dignity to the centuries to come as they have to those in the past.



*Above, the dining room; in the oval is the small sitting room, while to the left is a view from the terrace of the formal gardens, fountain, fruit trees and hills to the south of the house*

**JOHN RUSSELL POPE, Architect**  
**W. & J. SLOANE, Decorator**  
**F. M. DEMAREST, Photographer**  
**DRIX DURYEA, Photographer**



# HORSE OF THE MONTH

*An aged steeplechaser carries on the best tradition of the sport. A salute to Golden Meadow!*

by MAX HIRSCH, JR.

IT IS Saturday, August 5, and they are running in the second at Saratoga, a steeplechase event. The eyes of the holiday throng are focused on the stretch turn where, suddenly, an almost snow-white figure appears in bold relief against the dark-green tree background.

A few flashing strides, then the others appear in view. Airly Beacon and Saluda are foremost among the trailers and are trying valiantly, but with apparent futility to overtake the speeding, ghostlike figure which has but one more obstacle to clear, then a short patch of smooth turf 'til home.

The crowd roars its approval, conceding the victory, and "Hi Yo, Silver!" is the song it chants.

But there's still that last, lone obstacle. "Silver" bobbles and the roar dies, gloom replacing joy. The mishap has cost him his stride and another horse has taken the lead.

Yet there's still that last furlong of turf to travel, and some people never know when they're licked. "Silver" has developed the winning habit during his 13 years of life and this may well be his farewell effort. Why not make it a good one? With a few lung-bursting lunges he regains the lead and, battling with rare courage, holds it safe down that last patch of turf—a short space as distances are measured, but long enough, under pressure of this sort, for "Silver" to relive the long years of his being.

The chartmaker says "Golden Meadow by a neck."

The throng rechants "Hi Yo Silver"—and a neck is as good as a mile to those on the pay-off line.

On the backstretch, the boys from the stables say "there'll never be another Goldie" and the boys from *his* stable puff up like pouter pigeons.

For he's always been just plain "Goldie" to them, this ancient warrior. "Silver" is a

recent affectation of the crowd, borrowed from the popular hero of screen and radio serials.

But "Goldie" is good enough for the boys on the backstretch. "Goldie" is a hero to them and they needn't borrow anything from fiction to make it evident.

Why?

\*GOLDEN MEADOW (1926), by Filibert de Savoie ex Honore, out of Golden Hour, is listed as a "gray or roan". When John Sanford imported him from France, the description fit him well. But long service on the American turf has turned his coat so that, now, "pure white with a sprinkling of russet specks" would fill the bill very nicely.

Racegoers worship a horse that holds his form through the years and it has been a long time since the American turf has had a consistently-winning *old* horse to worship. We must go back to Exterminator to find one.

True, there are some aged campaigners on the turf today, but they are, at best, platers. The West Coast had its chance, last winter, to pay homage to one such—the 12-year-old Malicious. But Malicious was a plater of the very lowest order—and one could call him consistent only by stretching the imagination to the breaking point—as did the box-office-inspired press agency whose frenzied efforts

brought him the hollow fame which cloaks him. So much also for the others of his ilk.

But Golden Meadow is a *good* horse.

And Golden Meadow has really been *consistent*.

Nowadays, our champions are retired at the age of three or four. Some few see service at five—and usually wind up in the plater ranks at that age.

But Golden Meadow is racing at the hoary and honorable age of 13—and winning. If we say that beating such as Airly Beacon and Saluda is not beating the best, we may be speaking the truth. But certainly among present-day steeplechasers they must be rated higher than average. We can even feel safe in declaring that, in such as these, Golden Meadow is beating "nearly the best".

And that's not bad for an old man.

As for consistency, a glance at the records should be convincing.

Golden Meadow first appeared in the American record books in 1932. That year, aged six, he started twice. The first, at Saratoga, he won by eight lengths. The second, the coveted Gwathmey Memorial Stakes, he won by ten lengths.

He has never been a sound horse and owner John Sanford is noted for his kindness toward his racers. It was probably for this reason that he did not race in 1933.

In 1934 he raced only once, unsuccessfully.

In 1935 he started three times. Two of these starts were victorious.

In 1936, six starts, two wins. In one of these, at Saratoga, which well might be termed his stamping ground, he cracked the track record wide open, running the two-mile course in 4:06½. (This constituted a shearing of nearly two seconds from the existing track record). Eight lengths behind him were Escapade, Jungle King, What Have You, Ship Executive—the best of the available steeplechasers of the day. Not bad for a (then) ten-year-old!

In 1937, no starts. (The Ol' Misery is ever with us.)

(Continued on page 63)



Popular Golden Meadow, whose appearance is greeted with cries of "Hi Yo, Silver!"



A wave of excited and delighted enthusiasm swept the crowd at historic Saratoga when the thirteen-year-old Golden Meadow came from behind to win



# ROMANCE AND RACING



WIDE WORLD

Probably the outstanding two-year-old filly of the year, so far, is Alfred G. Vanderbilt's *Now What*, shown above winning the valuable *Arlington Lassie Stakes*

by MURRAY TYNAN



SOMEONE asked William Woodward during the spring meeting at Belmont Park if he thought Johnstown was a great race-horse. The colt had just won the Belmont in much the same fashion that he took the Wood Memorial, the Kentucky Derby and the Withers. The reply of the chairman of The Jockey Club was in the affirmative. And he was eminently correct; John definitely was a great horse that day and in those races.

The conversation, a brief one, led to the subject of great horses and the Master of Belair was asked if in his opinion the running horse turf was just a little too guarded in its use of the word great. He again replied in the affirmative, and said that he thought nearly every season in racing produced a Thoroughbred great in some respect. This reporter thought he was correct in that, too.

There might have been an appendage to these interesting remarks, but that thought didn't occur to me until horses and horsemen, horse players and just horse lovers, moved on to the splendid Saratoga meeting. While watching E. R. Bradley's *Bimelech* win the Saratoga Special one thought that if each racing season introduced a horse that was great in one way or another, it also brought out at least one that wrote a romance with his or her flying heels.

No sport is richer in romance than racing and never a year goes by that some horse does not add another beautiful page to a series of lovely and in some instances fantastic tales that go back to forgotten days.

LAST year, you may recall, it was Porter's Mite who wrote the romance when he won the Futurity. That was the legend of the lost mare; his dam had been sold for \$25, had disappeared. It was pathetic in a way, the sort of thing that might make a horseman



ACME TURF PIX

Above, *Andy K.* (often unlucky, for he has a habit of bearing out) winning the *Arlington Futurity* in brilliant style; below, *C. V. Whitney's Flight Command*

smile if he read it in a casual piece of fiction.

But the truth may indeed be stranger than fiction, especially on the race-course. Just as Porter's Mite was the central figure last year in a little drama that teemed with pathos, so at Saratoga was *Bimelech* the moving force in a story of posthumous glory for *Black Toney*, one of America's really great progenitors.

If you are up on your racing history you will know that *Black Toney* did not need a winner of the Saratoga Special to bring him recognition. But you may not know of the strange case of *Black Toney* and the Special. I might have said that you couldn't be expected to know, because it goes back to 1913

when the black colt by Peter Pan, and so a descendent of Eclipse through the immortal Domino, gave the Saratoga Special a battle. I wouldn't know just what *Black Toney's* interest was in that particular race, but it seems safe to say that his owner wanted to win it.

There is, after all, only one Saratoga Special, only one race run in this country in which the winner takes all and the owners are sporting enough to run for their own money.

*Black Toney* didn't win that summer afternoon a quarter of a century ago. He raced well enough, but Roamer was first, Gainer was second and *Toney* was third. It didn't seem so important then, but as time marched





In the brilliant imported Argentine horse, Kayak 2nd, Charles S. Howard has the handicap horse of the year

Townsend Martin's Cravat has joined the circle of \$100,000 winners



What a thrill Chicago provided when Challedon whipped Johnstown in the Classic!

Fighting Fox after his stirring race in the Massachusetts Handicap



The three-year-old events at Saratoga might have been something of a disappointment but for the return to form of George D. Widener's honest horse Eight Thirty

ACME, INTERNATIONAL, WIDE WORLD, TURF PIX

on it became a story of frustrated ambition. Black Toney may well have reached the conclusion that what he could not do himself he would have done by a son. It took a long time, and Black Toney was dead when it finally happened.

The son of Peter Pan, grandson of Com-mando and great grandson of Domino, sent many colts after the Special but always it was the same old story. They won other races but the Special simply eluded their grasp. Finally Black Toney sired a colt called Black Servant, and when the latter was sent to stud he sponsored a colt called Blue Larkspur. Blue Larkspur was destined to become great, and he pleased his grandsire mightily. For Blue Larkspur won the Saratoga Special in 1928.

When Blue Larkspur eventually went to stud he sired a colt called Boxthorn, now out in California, and Boxthorn was to bring further consolation to the master of Idle Hour and Black Toney. He won the Special in 1934. It was nice to have a grandson and a great grandson win the race, but there was a memory that lingered on. No son of Black Toney had yet been able to succeed in this race in which his sire had failed.

As the years rolled by La Troienne, a mare by Teddy, the sire of Sir Gallahad 3rd, was sent to the court of Black Toney. Their mating was a huge and pronounced success, even though it resulted in a filly. La Troienne foaled Black Helen, who really wasn't black at all, but who nevertheless was a great race-mare and a solid favorite in the affections of Col. Bradley.

There came a day three years ago when the Bradley forces were arranging the stud book for Black Toney. The stallion was getting old by this time, and it may well be that time had erased the rankling memory of the Saratoga Special. It may be that Black Toney, now an old fellow as time is reckoned with horses, had long since forgotten the race in which Roamer and Gainer had defeated him. The master of the farm had not, however. Col. Bradley, like his great stallion, was getting along in years, too, but he remembered. And so La Troienne was sent back to Black Toney.

A happy ending to this little story of Black Toney would picture the old fellow in his paddock at Idle Hour, peering over the fence at La Troienne and whinnying the news that their union had at last produced a winner of the Saratoga Special. It doesn't end that way. Relentless time caught up with Black Toney and he died not long after he served La Troienne. Her colt was the last sired by the very great son of Peter Pan.

If there are greener pastures for Thorough-breds when they march over the line into the hereafter, Black Tony must have been standing in them looking down at Saratoga on August 12. His mind must have carried him back to that day in 1913 when Roamer and Gainer let him have it with both barrels. He must have been happy indeed when he saw his trim bay Bimelech whip to the front, race Alfred Vanderbilt's fine filly Now What into submission and then win off by himself in time that was bettered only when El Chico won the Special last year.

If the ghosts of horses laugh, Black Toney at least was entitled to a really broad grin. It had taken 26 years to do it but he finally sent out a son with the speed to win the Special. And what a workmanlike job that young son did. (Continued on page 62)



by **GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.**

**H**OW would you, a fly fisherman, like to own a camp on the Restigouche with leases on a stretch of the river containing thirty salmon pools, all paid up and for a long term?

Or, a gunner, an island in the Currituck or perhaps a few thousand acres of top quail cover in one of the Carolinas? Or, if you prefer, a grouse moor in Scotland for the season? We know a man who has to find out all about these things for his business! Oh, happy life.

**I**F YOU are a shooting or fishing man you have probably come across a little folder with a reproduction of a sporting print on its cover and the statement that H. F. Stone and Company, dealers in sporting properties, are its originators.

Inside its modest covers you will find all sorts of descriptions of acreage, stream rights, shooting lodges, each crowding into a few words the ambition of many a lifetime. Indeed, as you go down the list, one of these terse descriptions is pretty sure to drive you insanely jealous with something which has been your own particular sporting paradise since boyhood. There it is to tempt you—whether you can afford it or not.

One of these little pamphlets comes in the mail each spring and autumn to tug at the purse-strings just as your favorite season is at hand and you are vulnerable. Or perhaps you have come across one in some friend's house. Perhaps you have found it impossible to resist one of these miraculous places.

And certainly before you have laid it aside you have thought what a pleasant occupation this trafficking in sporting properties must be. Think of the pleasant contacts with fellow sportsmen you must make. Think of trying out some of the places yourself to make sure they are all they are supposed to be. Can you imagine a more delightful way of combining pleasure and business?

**S**TRANGELY enough, this occupation is just as pleasant as you might imagine it to be. Bromley S. Stone, the zestful young man in his early thirties who carries on the Stone name in the business, has made it part of a well-rounded life.

By knocking around with sportsmen and going off on shooting and sailing trips, he keeps up with local conditions in many different localities in the search for private lands and waters which will produce really fine sport. In this way he makes his fun pay dividends, and by keeping up to date contributes to the business whether he is in the office or not.

The sporting information he and his partner, George A. Crocker, have at their disposal is really surprising. If you asked them when and where and how to pursue the rare something-or-other partridge of the Hindu Kush you might stump them—but only for a few moments.

All sorts of wheels would be set in motion and it wouldn't be long before a complete re-



## NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

*Bromley Stone has to keep himself informed as to the best available shooting and fishing*

port on the region in question would be in your hands. More than that, if it were necessary to rent a shooting box or the native equivalent of a manor house they would have just the thing for you—with central heating and ten master bedrooms. And if you wanted to go lion hunting or whale fishing on the way home, they could fix that for you too.

Sportsmen don't buy or lease land for the privilege of shooting and fishing in far away unsettled places, so most of the Stone experience has been with game in this country and the British Isles. On this subject they can't be stumped. They are not only in close contact with conditions all over North America but can arrange for your Scotch grouse shooting or stag hunting just like that.

This unique firm came into being in 1922 when the senior Mr. Stone, realizing the opportunity for such a venture, sent out the first circulars to a small group.

The Currituck, Chesapeake, and the marshes, bays and rice fields of the Deep South were still producing magnificent wildfowl shooting. Hence most of the first business had to do with marshland, sedge covered islands, and brush blinds far out on tidal flats.

Mr. Stone knew about the places he sold or leased; he had shot at or near most of them and he had reliable information. Consequently he gained the confidence of his clients. As his son grew older he too went along on shooting trips and learned the game.

Bromley Stone came into his father's business via excursions into shipbuilding and yacht brokerage. First of all, perhaps, he is a sailor. He sailed his first boat at the age of five (a gunning boat with sail and leeboards) but soon graduated into more able craft.

The waters between Nova Scotia and Florida and the blue water which lies between Montauk and Bermuda is an old story to him. Indeed, he is the commodore of the

"Storm Trysail Club," and chairman of the Seawanhaka race committee.

Though sailing may come first, bird shooting is pretty close in his affections, the time of year probably having a lot to do with which leads. His shooting experience dates back almost as far as his first solo sailing, for, carrying a toy gun, he went on shooting trips with his father long before he was old enough to use a real one. Since then he has shot most of the species of game found in this country and in Scotland.

It was 1933 shortly, after the senior Stone's death, that Bromley Stone and George Crocker took over the business. At that time the economic depression was well under way, and soon a duck depression followed. There had been too much shooting, no doubt, but the crisis came when drought descended on the Canadian prairies where the ducks and geese go to breed.

Seasons were shortened, bag limits cut and there was talk of the necessity for a completely closed season.

Duck shooting property is usually utterly useless for anything else and even those who had money were shy of acquiring it. It followed that a change had to come about in the business; Bromley Stone was there to change with it.

In spite of hard times, sportsmen still want good shooting and so they still turn to Bromley Stone and George Crocker for upland shooting, quail mostly; this and northern salmon fishing now make up 90% of the business.

So it goes, changing with the times but always keeping its background of authority and the esteem of its clients. A few competitors have come—and gone. But today, as when it was first started, Bromley Stone and his partner have a monopoly on what must be one of the pleasantest jobs in the world.





Eating Galinacci

**S**HORTLY after his accession to the throne of Italy, Victor Emmanuel III found that the enormous halls of the Quirinal and the pompous receptions so dear to his mother, Queen Margherita, were not conducive to the quiet home life of a sovereign.

Turn between likes and duties, the future Emperor of Ethiopia set himself to solve the problem. Officially, he continued to live in the Quirinal, where giant *corazzieri* continued to guard the gates, stairways, gardens and stables of the Royal Palace. There daily, he received ministers, generals, admirals, citizens, ambassadors—but his heart was not in the Royal Palace.

So his Queen and children moved to a not too pretentious villa near the doors of the Eternal City, where the ancient Via Salaria began. The building had a bourgeois air. It was called Villa Ada, until one fine day the Italian people began to call it Villa Savona, and the name stuck.

Though Rome has since gone through telling changes and the city's limits have reached far beyond Via Salaria, the sovereign continues to live in that quiet house surrounded by a vast garden separated from the city by a high wall. For Victor Emmanuel III, foremost in Italian aristocracy, is in spirit and temperament closest to the traditional conception of the gentleman who lives on his land.

Villa Ada is by no means the only tie that binds him to the simple, close-to-nature manner of living that the Italian people hold dear. Not far from Rome, the King maintains Castel Porzianno, a hunting preserve close by

by GIAN GASPARE NAPOLITANO

the pine groves of Castel Fusano, on the shores of the blue Tyrrhenian. And close by Pisa is the villa of San Rossore, where the royal family generally spends the warmer summer months in solitude, surrounded by sand dunes which stretch for miles.

Finally there is St. Anna of Valdieri, a village on the shores of a lake stocked with trout, in the heart of the mountains of old Piedmont, where the scions of the House of Savoy usually spend the last days of summer and the beginning of the glorious Alpine autumn. It is there, at St. Anna of Valdieri, that the King comes back to his own people. There he enjoys days and weeks with the peasants and talks with them in his Piedmontese dialect.

For it was from Piedmont that the House of Savoy first set out, ninety years ago, to unify Italy, a struggle which ended on September 20, 1870, with the triumphal entry into Rome of Victor Emmanuel II, grandfather of the present sovereign.

**I**T IS in Piedmont, stronghold of the Italian military spirit, that an aristocracy founded upon conquest and political achievement, rather than on riches and pomp, continues to live in heavy castles and old villas, clinging to ancient traditions.

Of all the regions of Italy, Piedmont is the one which has undergone the fewest changes. Perhaps only in Piedmont can one find that which may be compared to the gentry of Anglo-Saxon countries. There one finds aris-

tocrats who, while dedicating themselves to the service of the nation in its armies, its diplomacy, its administration, have not renounced living on their lands but remain in an atmosphere which has remained intact through centuries.

The gentlemen of Piedmont love the land, the countryside, horses; spend their days in breeches, boots and spurs, riding crop in hand. These are the nucleus of those extraordinary cavalymen who win honors throughout the world, always wearing white gloves and monocles in their left eye.

It was a former cavalry officer, Senator Agnelli, who organized the largest industrial corporation in Italy, the Fiat works in Turin, where 60,000 workers are employed in the manufacture of automobiles, airplanes, locomotives, electric trains, and tractors.

Today, the life of Senator Agnelli, one of the richest men in Italy, goes on with patriarchal calm. He spends his time in his villas when not living in Turin or in the heart of the Piedmontese ski country at Sestriere. Summers find him at Forte dei Marmi on the Tuscan seashore.

None of the Piedmontese aristocracy, the older or the newer, has altered its way of living. Marshal Pietro Badoglio, conqueror of Ethiopia, for example, spends his days in a village close by Asti, in a town which has not late changed its name to that of its foremost citizen. There the Marshal lives in a modest villa, presented to him by grateful fellow-citizens.

Son of a farmer and a school teacher, Marshal Badoglio, now the Duke of Addis Ababa, has not forgotten his humble begin-



# Italy



nings, and the story is told of the day when he was called to assume command in Abyssinia: he was in shirt-sleeves, vociferously engaged in a game of *bocce* with his neighbors.

Throughout the rest of Italy, with the exception of Tuscany, country life, as Anglo-Saxons know it, does not really exist. Travel booklets and picture postcards depict historic castles, monumental villas and famous gardens, but the truth is that, except for a few famous spots such as the Villa d'Este, which left its former grandeur to become a prosaic hotel, no one lives (except for perhaps three months of the year) in those imposing villas, in those luxuriant gardens crowded with classic statues and fantastic waterfalls, in those hedged and flowered labyrinths and in the halls of ancient castles, whose fireplaces are larger than the celebrated American bathroom.

All this may startle the foreigner, who knows that Italy's economic life still is based on agriculture. Practically half of the Italian people live on the land and on products of the land. Olive oil, wine, the silk-worm, hemp, rice, grain, fruit, vegetables, dairy products, are more important than iron and copper. To this day, the old families of patrician or upper-bracket origin possess tracts of land, villas, hunting preserves, forbidding castles.

In the Anglo-Saxon world the expression "country life" connotes a group of landowners or country gentlemen who live on their own lands, entertain and maintain cordial social relations with their neighbors. They see each other in their homes, at the golf club, at the hunt club. Similar groups and a similar life do not exist in Italy.

With the Renaissance, the nobility and the aristocracy of Italy left the countryside for the city. It is in the cities that the Italian really finds himself. It is in the cities that one finds the grandest palaces and the most beautiful churches. It is in Florence, Rome, Ferrara, Milan, Mantova, Perugia and Naples that Italian society fostered the communes, the courts, science, literature, music and the theatre. (Continued on page 52)

PHOTOS FROM THE HAMILTON WRIGHT ORG.



Opposite page, a view of Itri which lies between Rome and Naples; above, the Castle and magistrates hall of St. Pierre in Val d'Aosta; right, details of a castle in Broglio; except for about three months of the year no one lives in the historic castles depicted in travel booklets and on picture postcards



# TWO KENNELS

One Long Island Estate Contains the Catawba and the Wissaboo

by VINTON P. BREESE



**T**HE repeated and extraordinary successes of the Wissaboo Fox Terriers and the Catawba Pekingese prompts a visit to the unusual park which these two share with their four-footed friends and relatives—thanks to a happy common interest in pure-bred dogs on the part of husband, wife, and her daughter.

I wish that all devotees of well-bred dogs could have gone with me to Catawba Farm, the estate of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Austin at Old Westbury, Long Island, N. Y., to see under what ideal conditions the dogs of these two kennels—the Wissaboo of Mr. Austin

and Miss Madeline West and the Catawba of Mrs. Austin—are reared. Small wonder that they are successful on the bench!

**T**HE Wissaboo Kennels of Smooth Fox Terriers are divided into two buildings, one for mature dogs, the other for puppies and brood-matrons. The former has grass runs separated, of course, by a board fence. The latter has board runs so ingeniously planned that they must be described in some detail. Both are enclosed in a high sapling fence, under handsome shade trees.

The puppy kennels are in a building 42 ft. by 18, which consists of six stalls 15 ft. by 6, with a whelping pen at one end. The building is insulated so that the floor temperatures are never below 62 degrees nor above 68.

Indeed, there is an electric outlet in each of the whelping pens so that heating pads may be provided, if necessary, for newborn puppies.

The sides of the puppy stalls are of rock-board and the solid oak floors are covered with removable burlap. It is Mr. Austin's theory that properly bred puppies are naturally good movers but they tend to become splay-footed, or faulty in pasterns, shoulders or hocks, if brought up on a slippery surface. The removable burlap, changed and cleaned daily, gives the puppies sure footing at all times.

Outside each stall is a board run 20 ft. by 6, separated from its neighboring runs by a solid fence to prevent the puppies from seeing each other. At the end of the six board runs is a cement run at right angles to them, in which the puppies may be shown to visitors. There are, in addition, covered runs for use in inclement weather, so that the young dogs at all times have adequate space for exercise.

The kennels for mature dogs is similar, though the grass runs are much larger: 30 by 40 ft.

There is no infirmary or isolation kennel. Visiting matrons shipped from such a distance that they cannot promptly go back home are boarded in a nearby kennel in Hicksville: no visiting dogs are ever permitted inside the Wissaboo fence! And dogs showing the slightest indisposition are promptly sent to a competent veterinarian for observation and treatment.

**T**HE Catawba Kennel of Pekingese is about a hundred yards away from the Wissaboo. There is a kennel building, 60 ft. by 24, that houses mature dogs and puppies under the same roof. There are 14 pens and concrete runs, 20 ft. by 6, as well as a large grass yard about a quarter-acre in extent amply shaded by large trees. These kennels are perfectly insulated too, which helps to account for the magnificent coat in which the Catawba Pekingese are invariably shown.

Both the Wissaboo and Catawba kennels have modern equipment; noteworthy are the kitchens in which the food for both the puppies and the older dogs is properly prepared. (A pill supplying all the vitamins is part of the daily diet, as well, of course, as plenty of broken biscuits for the puppies.)

Such a double collection of dogs might be unusual enough in itself were it not for the fact that there are on the place—mostly as house dogs—also Miniature Poodles, Pugs, Dalmatians, Brussels Griffons, an English Setter, Afghan Hounds, Dachshunde, Sealyhams, a Greyhound, German Shepherds, and a grand old Welsh Foxhound whose bugling is a joy to hear. (There are over 100 dogs in all.)

(Continued on page 76)



R. W. TAUSKEY PHOTOS

Within a hundred yards of each other are the Wissaboo Kennels of Smooth Fox Terriers and the Catawba with its celebrated Pekingese



# The FOXHUNTING PARSON



by HOLMES ALEXANDER

THE old man in clericals spoke to the young man in clericals:

"It isn't exactly missionary work, Perry, but you'll find any number of heathen to convert."

"You mean, sir," said Perry Winfield, "idol worshippers, savages and all that?"

"Precisely."

The elder divine rose and picked up his hat and coat. Perry escorted him to the door of the rectory and stood there until the taxi, which had brought him from the Baltimore airport, disappeared in the same direction. Then Perry went upstairs to bed. That night he dreamed of prancing cannibals who were boiling him in a huge, iron pot.

Next morning—it being Monday and the preacher's day of rest—he got into the parish Ford to make a tour of his territory. Yesterday he had answered a hurry call by hopping the afternoon plane out of Portland, Maine, and landing in Baltimore after nightfall. Till then he had never heard of Chesapeake County, in Maryland, nor of St. Thomas Parish. His predecessor's remarks had not been enlightening. Hence Perry set out to inspect for himself. As he drove along he kept an eye open for heathen idols and savages.

He had gone but a short distance when, sure enough, appeared a token of an unusual civilization. He noticed that parallel to the highway ran a supplementary road, dirt as

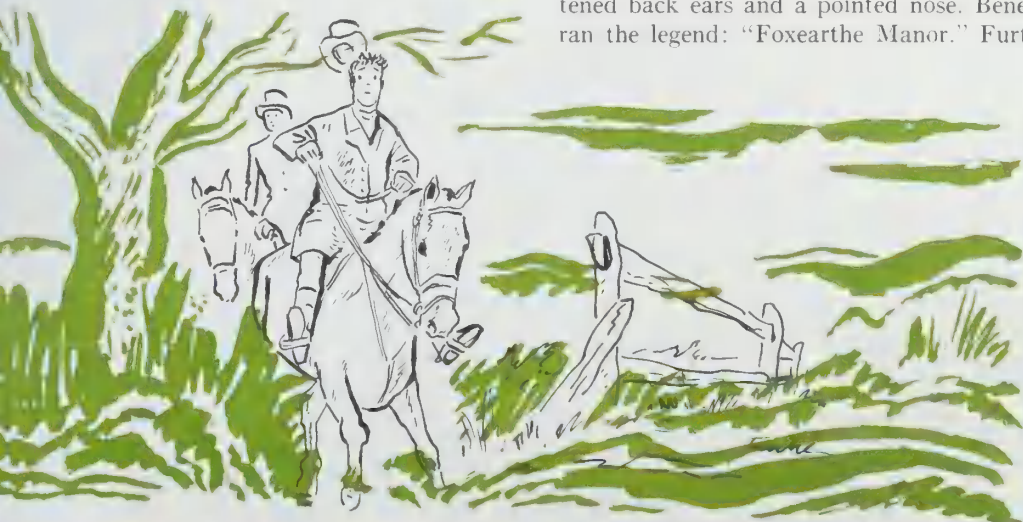
if to defy the march of modern macadam. Wire fences gave way to shining lines of post-and-rail, and every mile or so these fences did odd detours, taking one right-angle turn into the fields and two more to get back again. Houses, mostly of stone and red brick, stood deep in the background, all but hidden by spreading groves of maple, oak and beech. Meandering driveways, canopied with trees, joined the houses to the road, and there were gate-posts with queer insignia thereon.

Perry began giving attention to these



*Within half an hour he owned a horse*

strange depictions. Here a swinging sign showed a triangular animal head with flattened back ears and a pointed nose. Beneath ran the legend: "Foxearthe Manor." Further



*He would gladly have escaped from the melee*

along was the cast-iron weathervane of two dogs, noses to ground and mouths open to bay. "Harkaway Hall," read the inscription. Not far off came "Covert Cottage," illustrated by the image of a man on horseback, his cap raised in his hand as if to signal. Perry murmured knowingly:

"Idols. A land of heathen idol-worshippers."

The words were hardly out of his throat when there came a blood-hungry clamor of animal noises. Over a hill-top to his right he saw what might easily have been a charging pack of wolves. They ran closely-bunched, emitting howls at once canine and wolverine, pouring downhill in a motley of white, tan and black hides.

Perry threw out the clutch and paused to watch. Suddenly another sound, no less bestial, smote his startled senses. It came without doubt from a human form on horseback which hove in view on the hilltop. The figure, red-clad, stood tip-top in the stirrups and raised its cap in the manner of the image labelled "Covert Cottage." He gave tongue again to that jungle cry:

"Yeeee-owee-oww."

The sound was still ringing the welkin when Perry saw that the silhouetted form was joined by others and that all were striving in evident pursuit of the animal pack which had just now crossed the road ahead. Some of the riders carried short rapier-like weapons with which they pommelled the steeds and would doubtless use to impale the miserable prey. The cavalcade, composed of all ages and sexes, rushed toward him, and the horses began bounding over the bent section of fence-line. Came the shout again from many voices this time, only now it seemed to form syllables:

"Tal—ee—hoo!"

"Savages," thought Perry and watched the queer pageant sweep out of sight in the distance.

## II

WITH his eye on the leaders, he had not noticed at first that one of the group had dropped behind. In the field close





The laws of gravity claimed his coming body

by a rider had pulled up and dismounted. Perry left his car and approached. The dorsal section of a human body in boots and breeches revealed a slim form in the act of stooping. Perry saw that the person's hands were tenderly stroking an equine fore limb. It was a posture at once informal and worshipful.

"Anything wrong, sonny?" Perry called out.

Immediately he perceived his mistake. Although the breeches were boyishly taut, there were undeniable contours under the green turtle-neck sweater. Whispy strands of canary colored hair were at the edges of her bowler hat, and Perry never knew that eyes could be so flawlessly bright. They resembled that blue jet at the center of a flame which scientists say is the purest.

"Golly," he gasped. "I beg your pardon."

"Oh, that's all right," she laughed. "Just goes to prove that it pays to consider an object from both sides. How could I tell without looking that there was a groundhog burrow just where I jumped the fence?"

"Was there?" asked Perry still stunned by his error.

"Yes, and I'm afraid I've ruined a perfectly sound leg. Want to feel it?"

She must, judged Perry on second thought, be referring to the horse's leg. He climbed the fence and fingered the animal's shank.

"Seems a little lumpy and hot."

"Bowed tendon," sighed she. "Well, there's nothing like hoofing it home. Are you Mr. Winfield, the new parson?"

"Yes. Can't I take you home?" Perry gesticulated toward his car.

She laughed again. A silvery tonguing of delicate bells.

"And shove old Rover here in the rumble seat? No thanks. Besides, it isn't far. I'm Sybil Tilghman and I live at Foxearthe Manor. So long."

"Miss Tilghman, I know it sounds stupid—but what were you and your friends doing just now?"

"Why, nothing special. Just foxhunting."

"Oh!"

Sybil gave him a curious glance. Youngish

and handsome, she thought, to be a gospel-shouter. Didn't look too evangelical either. Tall, rather dark, weigh in at about 150. Well, they didn't last long at St. Thomas any more.

"So long," she said again.

He raised his hat as she rode away.

### III

"DAD," said Sybil four days later, "re-joice. This new parson of ours may be the answer to a maiden's prayer. I think we can sell him Humbug."

Roger Tilghman lifted his gray head with a jerk. It was Friday, a bye day on the hunting schedule, and he had been on the edge of his after lunch siesta. His daughter's words, full of hope, banished sleep.

"What's that, Sybil? The boy's only here till we make a permanent call. Besides he's not a hunting man."

"No. But he's been following the hounds all week in his car. Yesterday I dropped a hint about the crying need of a sporting parson in this community. I also said that Humbug—Oh, look. Here comes His Reverence's car into the drive. Dad, we'll have to hurry."

By the time Perry had inquired at the house and reached the stable, he found father

"There now, Padre! You're blooded!"



They stood at the center of a circular pen within which were rail barriers at regular intervals. Canteringly sedately over these jumps, was an eye-filling white horse. Perry spoke to the girl and shook hands with her father, whom he knew to be chairman of the vestry.

"And this is Humbug," said Sybil. "Watch him go, padre."

Perry watched. Each time the horse completed a circuit, the jumps were raised till they stood above six feet. Still the splendid creature performed as easily as if he were hopping over logs. Sybil chattered amiably.

"Can't raise 'em any taller, but I guess he'd keep jumping if we could. Some beast, eh, padre?"

"He's a beauty," said Perry, which was true. "I like white horses because I learned to ride on a white pony years ago. I suppose you wouldn't consider—"

"Gracious no!" cried Vestryman Tilghman. "That is—er—unless you'd promise to give him a good home."

Perry promised and within half an hour he owned a horse.

"Just the same," sighed Sybil's father when Humbug and the clergyman had gone. "I don't like it. After all, he wears the cloth and I'm a vestryman."

"Forget it," advised his daughter. "There's nothing in the Ten Commandments against stinging a sucker."

"Not unless it comes under the head of murder," said Roger Tilghman.

### IV

PERRY, for his part, was elated. Besides possessing an adventurous soul, he took his calling quite seriously. Plainly it was his duty to meet his parishioners on their own level—which was to say, on horseback. Moreover, by showing himself a sportsman, he might earn a permanent call to this church.

Therefore, the noon hour of his first Saturday in Chesapeake County found him at a cross-roads with half a hundred ladies and gentlemen all seated on saddle leather. Unquestionably the genial company was glad to see him. One by one, men and women, old and young, they rode up to greet him. But Perry thought that he detected a note of friendly anxiety in (Continued on page 66)



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

August 3, 1939

Thursday.

Riding out from one of the dude ranches on a pack trip, you not only have a wonderful time but see some strange sights. Today, high up in the rugged mountains of the Absoraka Range, that vast primitive area north of Yellowstone, we came across stockmen on their way to Summer pasture with great herds of sheep. The hot dry winds of June burn the lower pastures to a crisp, so the Government makes the National Forest available for a fee - two cents a month per head. Some job, getting that pilgrimage across steep-walled canyons without losing any by accident, bear or coyote! It's a great sight but conservationists don't like it a bit; they feel the sheep are cleaning out one of the last refuges of our big game herds.



Driving the sheep up into the green mountains seen in the background will take five long, dusty days



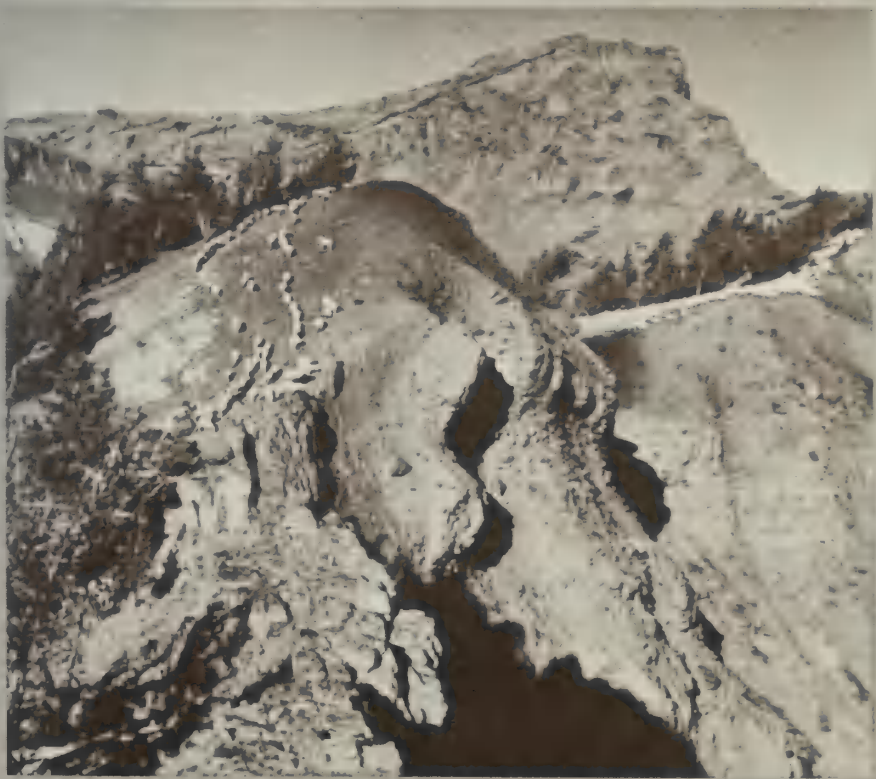
Some of the sheep being driven into fresh pastures



A sleepy lamb during the midday halt



The herders load up a pack string for the Summer pilgrimage



Some of the sheep stop to look over a cliff as they wind up through the high country



The Government counting corral shows the old insomnia cure put into practise



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

August 9, 1939

Wednesday,

Goshen and Hambletonian day! The same huge, friendly crowd, jam in the parking space, and heat you always associate with this event. How different it all is from a running meet. Can you imagine walking by unguarded stables and stroking horses' noses at any of the big race tracks? There was a threat of rain just before the first heat of the big race which soon passed by leaving the track fast. Saw the new barrier in use for the first time and thought it a great success. In the Hambletonian, when it wasn't used, they scored ten times - when it was used Astra was deservedly the popular favorite. He was 'way ahead of his field, magnificent. You can expect great things of this colt.



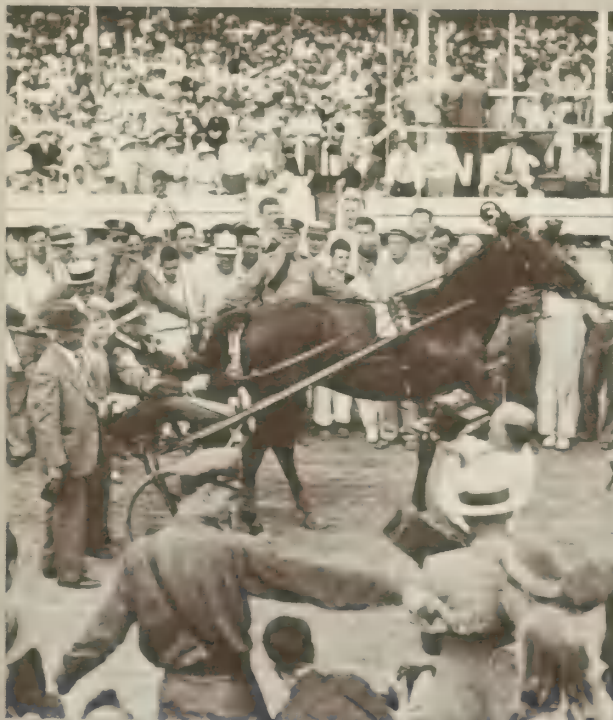
They're off! The first heat of the first race, and it was won by Appie Hanover, head number 1, seen second here



Peter Astra's driver and owner, Dr. H. M. Parshall and Dr. L. M. Gullinger



This is the way the Hambletonian was won; the end of the second heat showing Peter Astra's big lead



The winner in all his glory. The police holding back Peter Astra's admirers



A stable scene on the day of the big race



They come hammering down the track in a cloud of dust

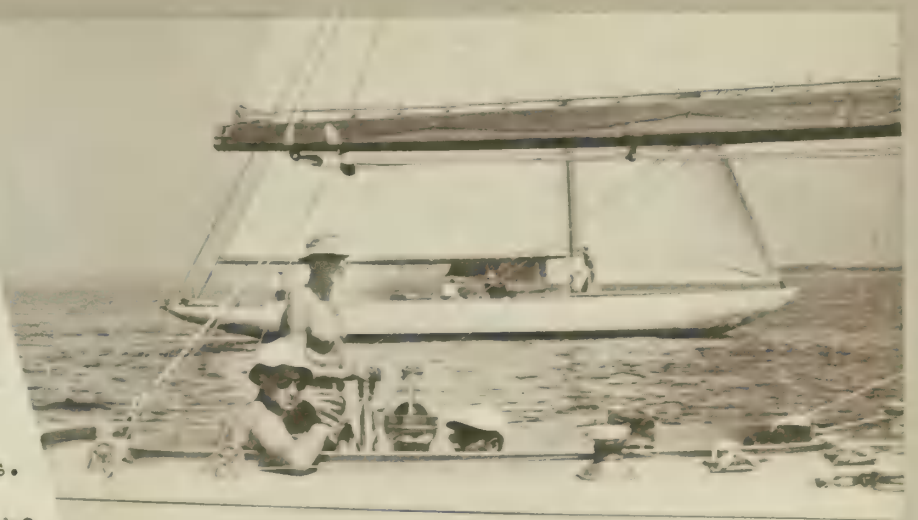


# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

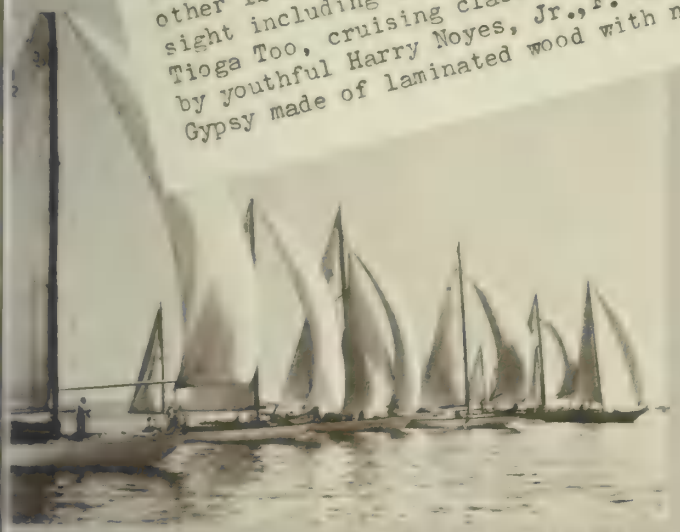
August 18, 1939

Friday.

Back from the New York Yacht Club cruise and a good one it was too. Fewer boats than other years but as much fun. Weather was fine most of the time, but the wind was lighter than most of us would have liked to see it, though there was a pretty good blow off Vineyard Haven. That harbor was a grand sight. Four three-masted boats were in; Migrant, Vema, Seven Seas, and Atlantic; dozens of small boats came out to see the fleet; the veteran Charles Francis Adams showing Nyala's stern to the other 12 metres. He won most everything in sight including the King's and Astor Cups. Tioga Too, cruising class winner, sailed by youthful Harry Noyes, Jr., F. C. Paine's Gypsy made of laminated wood with no ribs.



Nyala, with Charles Francis Adams at the wheel working out to windward



The leeward start at New London with Tioga Too (No. 82) over the line first



F. C. Paine's cruising cutter Gypsy is something new; no framework and made of laminated wood



The twelve metres just after the start of the Astor Cup race



Tioga Too, a cruising class winner was sailed by Harry Noyes, Jr. and Pike Noyes



This is part of the fleet at the Glen Cove rendezvous; light air, look at those flags!



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

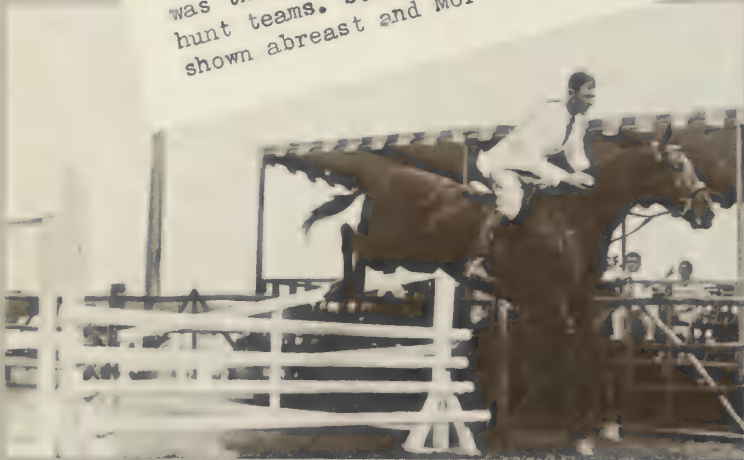
August 19, 1939

Saturday.

No wonder the North Shore Horse Show always attracts such a fine lot of entries. The grounds at the Old Field Club in Stony Brook, Long Island, are so near the Sound that you can almost hear the surf. A fine place for a swim between sessions and the attractive clubhouse, on the other side of the well arranged courses and ring, supplies every other luxury. Woodfellow added another hunter championship to the long list that he and Prince Charming have taken back to Eddie Quinn's stable, reserve and the working title went to Ray Shoemaker's Hi Glo and Brookside Stable's Brookside was the best jumper. There were lots of hunt teams. Secor Farms won one class shown abreast and Morton Govern another.



The judges were W. C. Langley, Dr. Archibald Randolph, Homer Gray, George H. Timmins



Ray S. Shoemaker's Abednago was the winner of the class for lightweight hunters



The famous Little Squire was one of the winners as usual; first in the touch and out



Mrs. Rufus C. Finch, Deborah Rood, Louise Finch



View of the ring looking towards the shore and showing the cool boxes and the arc lights that make it possible to hold evening sessions



Miss Peggy Budd won the open jumping class





Children getting ready for the ring at the Pony Club Horse Show in Wilton, Connecticut



Committee at Norwich Hill; Misses Jane Mott, Carley Havermeyer, Eleanor Seggerman



Mr. and Mrs. James Van Alen were ably coached at Cedar Valley by the man on their right

OVER a period of years horse shows have been working themselves into a formula. Hunters, jumpers, saddle horses, harness horses, horsemanship and polo ponies, each division has its prescribed conditions and almost the only difference in the shows, from the largest to the littlest, has been the number and choice of classes they called for.

This formula has been excellent for the horses, generally speaking, because it has established types and methods of judging which are still improving. And it is a good thing for exhibitors, too, because it has removed the hit-or-miss method by which they used to purchase and show their horses.

It has, also, been a great help to show committees because it has sorted out divisions in regard to localities, so that almost any management can forecast exactly the classes that will fill at its fixture and how long they will take to run. But while this standardization has put variety into the big shows, it has made the smaller exhibitions so much the same that they are beginning to pall on the spectators. To go to one is to go to them all, for although different localities may produce different horses the classes are practically a duplication.

NOW, just about the time even families and friends of exhibitors were beginning to say "What! Again?" at the prospect of attending another horse show, things have begun to happen. New ideas for shows, classes and methods of judging are being tried out everywhere.

One of the most constructive of these new ventures is the junior show. As if by spontaneous combustion, junior shows have broken out all over the country. Several have been brought to the attention of this publication by people who had never heard of the others

Winners in the division for horses at Wynnewood Miss Bruner Hunneman and Skeeter

CARL KLEIN PHOTOS



The funniest and the most authentic; Mr. James R. Kerr, Jr., and Mrs. J. Howell Cummings



Ted, under saddle for the first time in eleven years, with Sidney Hirst and friend up



## NEW LIFE IN AN OLD GAME

by ELIZABETH GRINNELL

and sincerely thought that they had a completely original idea. And so they had, for how were they to know that the same thought had occurred simultaneously to another group in a distant and utterly different locality?

The first of these children's shows that I attended was run by the Pony Club in Wilton, Conn., where a number of energetic youngsters, inspired by Mrs. Frank Thompson, are firm in their belief that almost anything to do with horses can be amusing, even if it involves some thoroughly hard work.

As anyone knows who has ever attempted it running a horse show is not exactly play and there is much of it that has but little to do with horses—the secretarial work of the prize lists, entries and programs, the organization of the ring, outside course and all the minor details that must receive careful attention.

The boys and girls saw to all of these things and many more besides and their show was such a success that if there was any fault at all to be found with it, it was the unexpected number of entries that caused the classes to be so large that the timetable ran behind schedule.

But this was scarcely noticed because of

the interest of the show. Children were everywhere seeing that everything was done promptly and efficiently even to the preparing of the horses for the ring.

This show also tried out a new system of judging. The officials were given boards on which were pinned as many slips of paper as there were entries in the class. On these slips were written the judges' opinions of the contestants and after the class they were torn from the board and given to the children, the idea being that they would then know what they had done wrong. The scheme has merit but, in this case, the size of the classes made the task pretty difficult for the judges.

The Leny Manor Horse and Pony Show, which was held in the Leny Manor Cow Yard near Warrenton, Va., for the benefit of the Fauquier County Hospital, limited the age of its exhibitors to 21 and under and even imposed this restriction on its judges, the Misses Ellie Wood Keith, Evelyn Thompson and Margaret Hill.

They had the toughest sort of luck with their weather. Postponed the first week because of rain, the show was held finally during a downpour that carried away fences, washed trucks off of the road and turned the cow yard into a swimming pool. The judges stood knee-deep in water, spectators waded around barefoot and youngsters in bathing suits jumped their ponies over fences set in a lake—and great were the splashes that resulted!

It was all very amusing, of course, and yet it was a shame that it should have happened thus because Leny Manor collected some very superior horses and ponies and some excellent riders. In one open-to-all class two superb young horsemen on ponies about 11.2 in height jumped without fault over 39 fences before the class could be decided!

This show had two (Continued on page 64)





LORENE  
SQUIRE  
MUSEUM OF  
NATURAL  
HISTORY



# Pheasant Shooting At Home

**September means work if you want sport in the fall with this handsome, robust, wily, dramatic, all-around game bird**

by ROBESON BAILEY

A GREAT deal of our native upland game has gone, and that's that. Why has it gone? Well, there are a number of reasons and persecution by gunpowder is not the simple answer.

One of our agrarian attitudes is probably as much to blame as anything: we cut down copses in the middle of broad fields, we drain swales and swamplands, we clean out hedgerows, in order that we may get in an extra furrow or two for the sake of efficiency or appearance. In short, we seem feverishly to believe that, if we would be good farmers, we must reduce every possible acre to arable land.

I suppose it is something in the American nature, a compulsion to produce, or a kind of neatness or thoroughness complex. Whatever it is, it has caused us to destroy one of the most actually and aesthetically valuable of our farming resources: our native upland game.

Add to this the fact that we are the most enthusiastic nation of shooters in the world, and you have something of a paradox.

We have made a step toward the solution of that paradox, a pretty important step. We have found a big, hardy, and dramatic game bird that can live where our native game

cannot live and that bird is the pheasant.

The pheasant is not universally popular. Gentleman gunners of the old school have found it difficult to accept this gaudy newcomer with enthusiasm. He is not, some of them feel, a satisfactory substitute for our vanished natives. "There's something artificial about him; he doesn't belong here," an elderly friend has explained to me.

A DEEP nostalgia weighs on older men when they think of upland shooting. The term means to them the pursuit of grouse, quail, woodcock, and when these birds disappear from a countryside, or become so scarce that you haven't the heart to shoot them, then there's nothing to do save put your guns away, sell your dogs, and try to get along on memories.

There is no answer for this nostalgia; no answer for older men, anyway. I can understand their point of view, and sympathize with it. Yet the first pheasant I ever saw, and the emotion it produced in me (which must be fairly typical of my generation), supplies something of an answer for the present and the future, if not for the past.

I was brought up on a farm in a pretty thickly settled countryside not far from Phila-

delphia, and I early developed a love of shooting. There were crows to stalk throughout the year, and hawks and red squirrels; for legitimate game, there were rabbits and a few gray squirrels.

On the last afternoon of the shooting season (I was 14), I was poking about in my father's meadow, hoping to jump a rabbit. Suddenly, from the edge of a briar patch, a good part of the meadow itself seemed to rise up before my startled eyes with a terrible clatter of wings and raucous squawking. Vividly I remember the gorgeous plumage of that splendid bird, the incredible size of it, and my utter amazement as it bore off across the meadow, still cackling its derision for me, my gun, the whole fool race of mankind.

Oh, to shoot a bird like that—a strong, gorgeous, magnificent bird like that! I didn't know that the state had just begun stocking pheasants in that district, and even if I had known I shouldn't have cared. It was the first game bird I had ever seen, and it gave me a thrill I have never quite lost.

Four years later I entered a New England college which was extremely liberal in the matter of cuts and absences. My roommate and I were able to support an ancient though serviceable car, and today, ten years after



graduation, our memories of college consist largely of duck and quail shooting on Cape Cod, of grouse and woodcock shooting in the uplands and swales and alder runs of Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

I live now in northern Massachusetts. To the south, Cape Cod and good duck and quail shooting are an easy four hours' drive. To the north, New Hampshire offers as good grouse shooting as you're likely to find in this country, and only a few minutes away. We have had fine woodcock flights in local covers the past few years.

The point I make here is that I have pretty good upland shooting on native birds near my home and that I have had a good deal of experience with native birds during the past dozen years.

*But I still like to go pheasant shooting!*

It is good sport—but it is *different* sport from native game bird shooting. I have listened to many objections to the pheasant on the score that he is no gentleman—*i.e.*, he won't sit to a dog the way our native game sits; he will play horrid tricks on a dog, bewilder him, eventually ruin him for other uses; he is a terrific runner ("a kind of flying rabbit," one man put it), often not flush-

Don't use your nice staunch grouse dog, or your classy, ranging quail dog, when you go pheasant shooting. For pheasants you want a dog—Pointer, Setter, Spaniel, Airedale, mongrel—that has a good nose and, save for obedience and retrieving, no field trial manners at all. (If this is heresy, make the most of it!)

You don't want him staunch to point, for if he is, the pheasant simply isn't going to be there when you come up, and your dog will soon begin to cultivate a first-class inferiority complex. You don't want him steady to shot; you don't, even, want him steady to wing.

Why not? Because the pheasant kills hard (yes, harder than a duck), and he will carry away more shot on those strong legs of his than any other game bird that I know. A wounded pheasant is almost always a lost pheasant unless your dog is practically under him when he hits the ground. A dog trained in this manner is going to embarrass you a little when a hen gets up, but better a little embarrassment than a lot of wounded, and therefore wasted, cocks brought down over classy points.

I have said that, in pheasant shooting,

ahead of your dog, and that, the purists will tell you, is very impolite. But the purists have built up their ideas of manners on the assumption that the pheasant is only a kind of larger grouse.

It seems to me that anyone who tells you that you should employ the same technique in pheasant shooting as you do in grouse shooting, must be either an ignoramus, a romanticist, or one of those otherwise intelligent objectors to the pheasant as a game bird.



FIELD AND STREAM

*A cock and hen ringneck going into the shelter of a hedgerow; pheasants need plenty of cover*



P. T. JONES

*It's interesting and easy to raise pheasants on your own place with a good rearing field and a lot of a man's time while they are young; otherwise get them at a game farm*

ing at all unless hard pressed; he is a lumbering, clumsy flier, easy to hit.

Well, let's examine these objections.

In the first place, all but the last miss the point. To accuse a game bird of being ungentlemanly in the presence of his most deadly enemy strikes me as absurd. Of course the pheasant runs, of course he will fool your grouse dog, and more often fool you; and it is exactly this characteristic which makes him the fine game bird he is. You have to use your brains as well as your dog's nose in pheasant shooting.

you have to use your brain as well as your dog's nose. For example, suppose your dog begins making game at the edge of a swale or a run or a hedgerow. Pheasants will very often run clear through a cover to its extremity before flushing, especially if being driven by a trailing dog.

Now, the pheasant will run faster than your dog can trail him, and when he gets to the edge of the cover, he is most likely going to flush. It behooves you, therefore, to get down to the edge of the cover at about the same time as the bird. This means going

**A**RE pheasants easy to hit? They look easy. Certainly, nobody can compare him as a sporting target to the thunder and lightning that are grouse, the whirring fan that is a covey of rising quail, nor to the teasing, twisting gyrations of woodcock. Yet there is something thrilling, something marvelously dramatic about the pheasant's raucous, clattering rise; the anger of it, the strength of those powerful wings, the gaudy magnificence of his coloring, the preposterous length of the bird, from beak to tip of long tail.

And if he does look easy, I have only this to say: I am supposed to be a fair upland shot, yet, somehow, I seem to have missed an awful lot of pheasants in my short life. And so have many of my friends.

I think I have understood the reason for a great many of those misses, but I am not able to do much about it. I am convinced that on crossing shots the pheasant is not as easy as he looks. The length of the tail puts you off, and you are very likely to shoot behind him, for he is moving faster than you think. Actually, the straight-away shot is the easier, although the target is apparently smaller. I have determined, time and again, to swing with the bird's head on a crossing shot, but somehow, I rarely do.

The last pheasant I shot at last year jumped right beside me, flew across me not twenty yards away. Neither barrel touched him, although I was expecting the rise.

To take the pheasant for what he is—a robust bird adaptable to widely varying covers, a strong and wily runner, a dramatic flier, and a fine table bird—is to take him for a grand all-round game bird.

A grand all-round game bird, and something more. For he (*Continued on page 65*)



# *Iron*



EWING GALLOWAY



GOTTSCHO



# work

The harpoon fence of old New England, the grapevine twined garden seat, gates that fitted into the arched openings of thick brick walls and the ancient balconies, doorways and railings, as pictured on these pages, promise to find a place in the modern plan.



GOTTSCHO



GOTTSCHO

*At the top of the opposite page, a balcony from Florida in a conventional, lacelike pattern; below, graceful railings, a tiny fountain and careful planting help to soften the harshness of stucco and brick*

*Above, lawns, trees and a little squirrel in wrought iron frames on the porch of a Connecticut house; left, a study in sunlight and shade from Charleston, South Carolina; big bunches of ripe grapes with their curling tendrils and delicate leaves are featured in the entrance below*



KEYSTONE J. OR





National 20-goal winners: League of Nations with Robert Lowenstein. Jay Secor, Mrs. G. H. Bostwick, George Oliver, Robert Skeene



The winners of the 12-goal at Meadow Brook: the Meadowlarks, Charles von Stade, Alan Corey, Jr., George H. Mead, Jr., William Chisholm

# Fair Polo and Fouls

*Perhaps a new attitude toward the game would be helpful*

by PETER VISCHER



Jay Secor, onetime Yale star, played splendidly in the big 20-goal tournament



Harry Evinger of the Hurricanes tries to stem the advance of the League Stars

THERE is a vast difference between polo that is dangerous yet legal, permitted by the regulations, and polo that is clearly foul according to the rules. Unfortunately, both are on the increase. Both have already done serious damage to a great game and, unless promptly checked, will do more.

Curiously, legal polo that is dangerous has caused more actual harm recently than plain foul polo. Legal plays, as discussed here last month, cost the lives of that great player and master horseman, Pat Roark, and of the promising young captain of the Yale team, Mott Woolley.

Fouls can be controlled, more or less, by stricter and more certain penalties, by the risk generally involved to the player who deliberately or foolishly commits a foul, by the sportsman's instinct for fair play—or, if necessary, by the elimination of any who will not stop fouling.

But legal plays that cost the lives of first-rate players? That is an exceedingly serious matter. Such plays must be outlawed, since polo is, after all, a game played between friends and acquaintances for their enjoyment. But how to do it? Sometimes simple rules can be changed to make accidents less likely; we suggested last month, for example, that each period of a match end on the first stroke of the bell and not at some indefinite future moment, to the end that ponies can be trained for a definite amount of work and not be asked to carry players beyond their powers of endurance.<sup>1</sup>

Sometimes it is hard to see what changes can be made in the rules to make accidents resulting from legal plays less likely.

Obviously, what is needed is a new attitude toward the game. The mania for speed at all costs, for sheer power no matter how reckless, for pace first and control second . . . these must be voluntarily given up before the game can achieve the estate of which it is capable. No rules or regulations, no international conferences, can bring about such a new attitude. It must come from within the minds of the leaders and the great players.

This new attitude will not be easy to attain. There will be players to sneer at the thought of controlling speed, or power, or pace, saying that these qualities have made the American game as great as it is today. These scoffers will not willingly understand that neither speed nor power nor pace need be sacrificed—that only the reckless fetish for these, that makes them seem brave and admirable at any time and at any cost, need be given up.

It is a fine point. But it is worth considering, for it goes through the fabric of the game. Truly, it is not too much to say that

<sup>1</sup> Polo players throughout the country will be interested to hear that the polo committee of the Meadow Brook Club has already issued instructions so that periods should end on the first strokes of the bell. They have also (a) ordered their referees to be much stricter than ever before; (b) asked players to get better acquainted with the rules; (c) asked players to wear chin-straps; (d) warned players against crossing too closely behind another horse; (e) asked a committee to design a better helmet.



a new attitude toward play would lead to a new attitude toward fouls and penalties, to a new attitude toward umpires and referees, to less quibbling and quarreling, to fewer sudden changes in line-ups in unfriendly search of momentary advantages, toward fewer accidents, toward fewer deaths.

Nor does a newer attitude imply a sissification of the game. Polo always has been, always will be a man's game. It is just that playing it like a man does not require that it be played like a thug or a bully or a slugger to whom team-work, finesse, artistry, are flights of imagination beyond comprehension or respect.

AS polo is played today, it is perfectly proper for a high-class player to bang into his opponent at a sharp angle. It is considered fair polo to take advantage of a youngster on a turn, to force him to give way because you're better mounted, even when actual possession of the ball is not involved. It is quite legal to force your opponent over the boards at top pace. Indeed, it is even considered smart to cross sharply behind an opponent and make an appealing gesture in order to pretend you have been fouled.

Is it any wonder, under the circumstances, that some players consider it very clever to commit an unseen foul? Is it any wonder that some players consider the rules not as a safeguard for their friends, themselves, and the game, but as a prohibition to be outwitted, if possible? Is it any wonder that many fouls are considered a matter of fair controversy between players and umpires, if not on the field then at the club bar?

The United States Polo Association was well aware of this situation as far back as 1927. At the time, the leaders of the association were so concerned at the possible future of incessant minor fouling (a future that does not seem very far distant at the moment) that they took firm steps to put a halt to it. They decided to select a competent, firm, courageous man who knew the game thoroughly, give him full authority and their uncompromising support, and send him out *through the country* as the official referee of the Polo Association.

For a few years the system worked to perfection. The man they chose was crisp, aloof, firm, straight, knowing, a good horseman, an excellent judge, and played no favorites. Well do I remember the respect in which he was held and the sincerity with which he did his job. Well do I remember, too, the revolting criticism levelled at him; old ladies sent him notes after certain matches, announcing that they had clearly seen the plays that he had called foul from their seats in the stands and they wished to assure him, icily, that their son or nephew or whatever he was had not committed a foul at all!

Polo at Meadow Brook was immensely improved—speeded up as well as made safer. Let's be frank about it. Polo throughout the country, throughout the world, was immeasurably improved. The new referee was called to Argentina to officiate in important matches there. The late chairman of the South African Polo Association (killed, ironically in a polo match) told me that he came to New York to see this man work. I received letters from India, Australia, Central Europe, asking about the new system of strict refereeing

instituted in America. England took up the subject with enthusiasm.

Unfortunately, the system broke down. If you want the truth, it broke down at both ends. It broke down primarily because the players themselves began to bicker with the referee, question his knowledge and fairness, argue about his decisions. It broke down secondarily—and I hope the referee, a good friend of mine, will forgive this statement—because he permitted himself to get too close to the players, permitted himself the luxury of easy camaraderie, permitted himself to get involved in arguments that led to bitter hatreds.

When one captain of a polo team, who has won championships here and in England, one day protested against the use of the Polo Association's referee in a match of no particular importance at the Rumson Country Club in New Jersey,<sup>2</sup>—and was upheld—the death knell of the great refereeing plan sponsored by the Polo Association was sounded.

I DO not mean by this that the Polo Association of today—Robert E. Strawbridge, Jr., having succeeded Louis E. Stoddard as chairman—is not interested in the protection of players and the speeding up of the game by a strict interpretation of the rules. But I do mean that the great opportunity is past: the best players of today are of the generation that fought the official referee and licked him.

We still have official referees. But it is no secret that one, and a very competent referee at that, was assured that he was in complete charge—and was as promptly subjected to incessant outspoken criticism on the part of young players and a bawling out or two on the part of veterans—and not permitted to officiate in the international matches. Another, a good man too, teaches riding to the sons and nephews of men he is empowered to blow the whistle against, which shouldn't necessarily make things difficult but somehow does.

As a result, we have today an attitude toward rules (inherited from that attitude toward the game already mentioned) which harms rather than helps the game. Too many players think the rules are a nuisance; too many think they are designed not for their clever plays, but for the other fellow's stupid ones.

Too many players look upon the referee not as an official of importance but as a lesser player or hired man of no great personal prowess (speed, power, or pace) that they have to respect—or, as so frequently happens nowadays, one of their own pals who has the same cynical attitude toward the game that they have.

So the rules are not respected. Often they are not enforced. And what's more, when they are enforced the penalties inflicted aren't necessarily hurtful. It often happens—even in international polo, as the recent matches between the United States and Great Britain clearly showed—that free shots at goals as the result of fouls don't mean a thing. And obviously, if Gerald Balding, rated at 10 goals on the Hurlingham roster, can't hammer home certain goals from the 30- and 40-yard line, then you can't count on Joe Whoosis, rated at 1 goal out in Nebraska, to do it.

Something will (Continued on page 63)

<sup>2</sup> Today, the captains of polo teams are permitted to name umpires who please them.



C. B. Wrightsman, shown with Lady Kitty Ritson, is entering his Rangers in our Open



The Gerry brothers—Elbridge and Robert L., Jr.—will have a team in our big event



John Hay Whitney, shown on the celebrated Pampero, will lead a Greentree side



# HORSEMANSHIP

**A**LTHOUGH literature on equestrian subjects dates back to 400 B.C., when Xenophon wrote, there is practically nothing that approaches the subject through study of muscles and their action.

Rules of horsemanship tell you what to do with your hands and legs, but experience soon teaches that the rules do not always work as expected; they operate on some horses, fail on others. And this leaves your mind in a state of confusion.

If we are guided by what we feel in the muscular action of the horse, and relate what we feel to the control and development of the various groups of muscles, our minds become clearer as to what we must do with our hands or our legs or both together.

Every time a horse takes an energetic stride forward he brings into play over 100 muscles. The coordination of these is controlled by part of the brain (*cerebellum*), which happens to be more highly developed in a horse than in any other animal.

The degree of perfection of the coordination of these hundred muscles varies in individual horses due to hereditary tendencies as well as to the state of development from training.

Our first job in training any horse, regardless of how he is to be employed, is to develop fully an *energetic stride forward*, which will bring into play every group of muscles that the animal can employ. There is no better way to do this than to ride your horse vigorously forward at all gaits and at all speeds on a *loose rein*.

**L**OOSE-REIN riding, and riding without reins, dates as far back as we have a record of horsemanship. Hannibal's Numidian cavalry in 200 B.C. rode without bridles, guiding their horses by voice and the touch of a wand. American Indians rode without bits, using a hackamore. To-day, on many of our western ranches, young horses are broken and ridden for months without a bit, using a rope hackamore, which is nothing more than a halter.

Hayes, the English authority, says that "in India while pig-sticking over the black cotton soil of the central provinces, which has numberless holes and fissures, and across ground covered with large loose stones, a rider cannot avoid a fall, if he goes straight, unless he is on an experienced pig-sticker and allows perfect freedom of its head. If he does this, the clever animal will pick its way, almost at racing pace, over holes and stones without making a mistake."

Hayes also states that "the old school of hunting men in Ireland used to ride with slack reins. They preferred to watch the hunting than to devote their attention to riding, so they left their horses to do their work without assistance. A high degree of sagacity was developed in them as a consequence. Hence arose that peculiar cleverness possessed by the old Irish hunter."

Loose-rein riding was the traditional way of our West when the horse was the only means of transportation available. Many sec-

## The second of a series of three provocative articles

by E. ENGEL

tions of the West had ground filled with gopher holes and if you were in the habit of riding at all gaits and all speeds with a loose rein you could gallop over such ground at a fast pace, expecting a fall every minute but never getting one.

Loose-rein riding and training green remounts was practiced in our Army long before the Cavalry School at Ft. Riley was started and it continued to be practiced at that school from its commencement until about 1913.

Loose-rein riding was also practiced at the French Cavalry School when Montjou and Feline were the senior instructors about 1909. I saw a class of officers under Major Feline, riding young horses over small jumps, and they all had more slack in their reins than we had in our Army.

In 1905 the Chief of Staff of the French

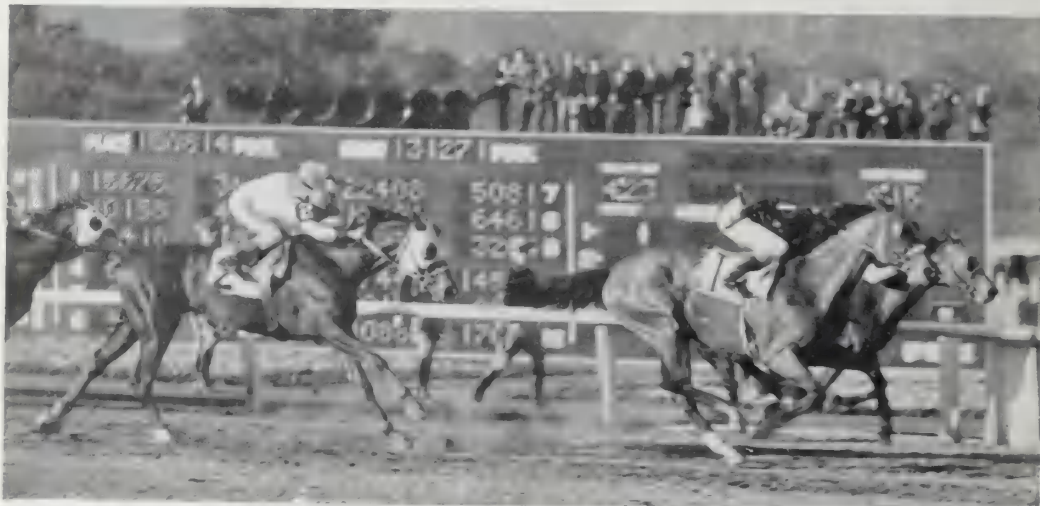
Army sent his son, who had just graduated from Saumur, to our School of the Line at Fort Leavenworth. I was then stationed at Leavenworth, rode a great deal with him, and noticed the amount of slack he always had in his reins.

About 1913 our Cavalry School got a new senior instructor, who made a fetish of riding with a taut rein. This was the very opposite of what we had been doing. He would ride alongside of you, engage you in conversation, then snatch the reins out of your hands and say: "Now, you see, you do not keep a tight hold of your reins."

Chiswell, the best horse we had at the Stockholm Olympics, became in the hands of this officer a terrible puller and the worst refuser that I ever saw. He would refuse under this rider jumps that he could take easily from a standing position.

Where a method has stood the test of hundreds of years there must be merit to it. If we approach our problems in equitation by a study of the muscles of the horse and their action the merit in this loose-rein riding reveals itself.

From the time a horse is foaled up to the time it is first (*Continued on page 69*)



Every time a horse makes an energetic movement, more than a hundred muscles are called into play; why not study horsemanship with this in mind?




The traditional horsemanship of the American West called for loose-rein riding



Modern military thought calls for a taut rein—and that often means a tight one





*High in the esteem  
of Highball Connoisseurs*

IT IS NOT surprising that so many men of discerning judgment have come to prefer Four Roses, above all other whiskeys, in their highballs.

For *all* of the selected whiskeys that go into Four Roses are at least 4 years old—old enough to be bottled in bond. And they *would* be bottled in bond, if we thought they would be as good, sold separately that way.

But we think it far better to make these whiskeys lighter and milder than the 100 proof which bottled-in-bond whiskeys must be . . . so we reduce them to 90 proof. Then we bring these several distinguished whiskeys together, to make *one* whiskey that is finer still.

*Four Roses*

EVERY DROP IS WHISKEY AT LEAST 4 YEARS OLD

*A blend of straight whiskeys—90 proof The straight whiskeys in Four Roses are 4 years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore*



# THE SPORTSWOMAN

SOON all the little darlings will have gone back to college and the shops will be showing something more mature than campus clothes. It can't be too soon for me.

My sympathies are wholly with a literary friend who, when asked if she had written anything lately replied, "No, I haven't had a chance, but if I'd been paid S. E. Post rates for every word I've seen I'd be a millionaire." Miles and miles of little red letters woven into white tape. How well I remember!

So if any of you youngsters want advice about what to take back to school I'll give it gladly. Take yourselves—and that as quickly as possible.

So it's out with sweaters, skirts and autographed jackets and in

with Godey's Lady's Book. Circular skirts, bustles and draperies—little capes, muffs and feathered hats. From chin to hem—wherever that may be—we are to be completely covered, morning, noon and night, but, revealed through expert fitting, our figures must show plump busts and hips and tiny waists. Fine for the corset makers but tough on the sportswoman.

What all this will probably mean, however, is that entirely separate wardrobes will have to be purchased for town and country.

Take the latest thing in fur coats, for example. For town they will be cut and fitted in the most elaborate manner, but for the country Revillon Freres are showing models that are more practical and comfortable than they have

ever been before. The collars are small but come close up under the chin—warm but not bulky and they will not push your hat over your eyes. The shoulders are padded, but not extreme, with fullness just below the shoulder, both front and back, and good large armholes to allow room for suits, woolen dresses or what you will to be worn underneath.

Shadowy sheared beaver that will not mat, nutria, leopard, skunk and civet cat. Australian opossum, muskrat that is darker than mink, and leopard cat with none of the blurred ally look that sometimes spoils this fur. Choose the one that is most becoming: they'll all look smart and wear well.

THE nights will begin to get cold now and even the days won't be quite so nice for constant life in the open. It's getting about time to fix up the rooms of our houses to receive us after our long absence out of doors.

Bassett and Vollum is featuring a wallpaper that is perfect for the horseman's house. Not exaggerated in any way, it features a black block boy and stable, alternating with a motif of saddle and tack, against a background scattered with scarcely discernible spurs.

Unlike most scenic paper, this one would look well hung with prints, photographs or any of the treasures the average country liver so dearly love to see on their walls.

Screens are some thing by which much added convenience, comfort and effect can be obtained with but very little expense. Time was when screens served but two purposes, to look pretty themselves and to conceal something that wasn't. But Scott Wilson and Lucinda Ballard are designing screens now that not only hide a multitude of sins and are things of beauty, but that act as closets, bars and corner cupboards as well. After all a screen has two sides to it and one might as well be useful while the other is being ornamental. Either wallpaper or screens may be obtained through your own decorator.

ABERCROMBIE AND FITCH have had a lucky break. Some time ago they acquired one of the few complete "Birds of America" by Audubon in the original elephant folio edition. It took some time to break this collection down



From the elephant folio of Audubon's at Abercrombie and Fitch

but now it is to be offered to the public as individual prints at prices ranging from \$15 to \$900.

Here's your chance to make coming indoors a pleasure instead of pain for a pair of these prints will make any room a joyful place to be.

MARK my words if you want to wear what the well dressed man will, you'll buy an umbrella. Already during this summer of drought I've seen several men, of the sort that couldn't possibly do anything that wasn't the thing to do, carrying them and who can tell? Come fall they may even be useful.

The rules for carrying are much like those for canes. Your umbrella must look as if it were something that belonged to you and be wielded as if you were to the manner born. You mustn't leave it at other people's houses or fall over it when you are in a hurry. All such little nicenesses must be learned, but it takes time.

Brooks Brothers has a fine assortment of umbrellas and is as safe a place to make your first purchase as any; there is always the comfort of knowing that you can't go wrong at Brooks'. But there is a vast difference in prices.

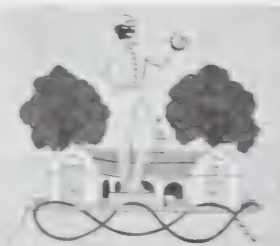
They go as high as \$25 each, of material and workmanship worthy of a prime minister, but there are others as low as \$6, which are plenty good enough for the novice to practice with.

Hammacher Schlemmer's chrome alarms are \$9.95, instead of \$5.95 as we stated last month, but even at that they're a bargain.



A convenient bar screen designed by Scott Wilson and Lucinda Ballard; the shelves fold upwards when not in use

Wallpaper for the horseman's house, Bassett and Vollum; interesting in itself or as a background for pictures





*for a quick come-back . . .*



**COME TO THE  
ELIZABETH ARDEN SALON**

*You're finding—aren't you?—that while the summer has left you feeling wonderful, you don't quite fit into the Fall picture. Perhaps your skin is a little coarsened . . . your hair a bit drab. Perhaps there are too many inches in the wrong places for you to wear the new clothes with satisfaction.*

Elizabeth Arden has thoughtfully devised a series of After-Summer Top-To-Toe treatments so flexible as to be easily suited to your particular needs. There are

Body Treatments to give you the Hour-Glass Figure so indispensable this Fall . . . Face Treatments to soften



and lighten your skin, make you glow with loveliness . . . new Fall Make-Up harmonies to

link your face and hands with your new clothes.

(Have you seen the Burnt Sugar make-up?) . . . Hair

Treatments to bring silky radiance back . . . a new Fall coiffure designed especially for you.



In other words . . . all the things you need to make you a completely Lovely Lady for the busy



new season. And, as you know, since you have entered the famous Red

Door, our every thought is directed toward YOU.

*Elizabeth Arden*

691 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK

CHICAGO • BOSTON • WASHINGTON • PHILADELPHIA • DETROIT • SAN FRANCISCO • LOS ANGELES



# CELLAR & PANTRY by Crosby Gaige

IMPERIAL monkey business, so far as the months are concerned, stopped with Augustus. No one up to now has taken the trouble to change September's name to Adolph or Benito or Franklin or even to November which it really should be. The Anglo-Saxons called it *Gerstmonath* or barley-month and to the Swiss it is *Herbstmonat* or harvest-month.

Whatever its designation, its thirty days are The Golden Age of country gardens. Grapes are apurple on the vines, apples gleam red among the leaves, corn is lush and tomatoes hang in clusters of riotous scarlet.

Up at Watch Hill Farm, we deal with all this bounty with gratitude and real old-fashioned industry. The table is laden daily with fresh provender and the surplus goes into jars and bottles and crocks, literally hundreds of them, an assurance against the approach of winter, a reassurance against mischief domestic or foreign, a hark-back to the old manorial system where the manor provided sustenance for those within its gates.

In a million American gardens there are at this moment more tomatoes than the table requires. In my still room we can them, put up at least a hundred quarts of tomatoe juice, make ketchup, chili sauce, green pickle and conserve. Here follows a recipe for an uncooked relish that everyone seems to like:

Tomatoes, ripe, chopped, strained well, 1 peck  
Onions, chopped fine, 6  
Green peppers, chopped fine, 2  
Red peppers, chopped fine, 1  
Horse radish, grated, 1 cup  
Salt, ½ cup  
Dry mustard, ½ cup  
Brown sugar, 2 cups  
Ground pepper, black, 1 tablespoon  
Vinegar, 3 pints

Make a smooth paste of the mustard and vinegar. Mix this thoroughly with all of the other ingredients. Store in half-pint sterilized Mason jars.

LONGMAN'S has just published the well-designed and provocative "The Merle Armitage Book of Food". I quote from its introductory chapter:

"I have always been doubtful of the prevailing picture of an epicure. It seems as false to picture him only as a decadent sensuous taster of gastronomic sensations, as it is to consider a

painter, *a la* motion pictures, as an unkempt, impractical, velvet-jacketed denizen of a Paris attic. The epicures whom I have encountered have been, without exception, men of cultivated palates and exacting tastes, but who knew thoroughly the value of purity and simplicity. He should frighten no reasonably intelligent hostess who knows anything about the rudiments of food and cooking. He may know wines, spices, salads, sauces, roasts and other luscious viands of every race and nation, but he will not be condescending about a good plate of corned beef and cabbage, nor in its time and place, buckwheat cakes, maple syrup and sausage."

This statement leads me to a confession: I love stew and I don't care who knows it.

My friend Lucius Beebe, that Edison of the epithet, once designated me in an expansive moment as "America's No. 1 gourmet". It's a reputation that is hard to live down. Wherever I go, I'm supposed to be satisfied with nothing less than a few ortolans and a whole bottle of Romanée Conti, '29, if you please.

And now the truth comes bubbling to the top of my round-bellied stew-pot and knowing nostrils scent the exciting fragrance that lies within that humble vessel. I'm going to give you here the recipe for a favorite stew of mine. It is called "Irish Stew Old Waldorf".

When the wreckers moved into New York's old Waldorf at 34th and Fifth, Oscar, protected on his right flank by Lucius Boomer and on his left by Gus Nulle, escaped from the falling brick and mortar and with this priceless recipe concealed in an inside pocket fled up Park Avenue. Here it is with Oscar's compliments:

## IRISH STEW (OLD WALDORF) (For six persons)

28 oz. lean lamb, trimmed, cut square;  
14 oz. lean pork shoulder, trimmed, cut square;  
8 oz. sliced onions;  
20 oz. sliced potatoes;  
1 bouquet composed of 6 celery stalks, a little parsley;  
1 bayleaf, a little thyme;  
1 qt. water;  
1 clove, chopped garlic;  
2 tablesp. chopped parsley;  
salt and pepper;  
14 small onions;  
14 small turnips;  
18 small carrots, sliced;  
1 cup green peas;  
1 cup string beans cut;

Put all together: lamb, pork, sliced onion, half part potatoes, bouquet, water, salt and pepper to taste, let boil slowly for 12 minutes.

Add the other part of potatoes, small onions, carrots, turnips, peas and string beans. Finish the cooking until the meat has reached the tender point. Remove the bouquet. Add the chopped garlic and chopped parsley. Rectify the seasoning. If the cooking stock is of too large a volume, reduce a little.

Serve very hot with all vegetables on top of the meat.

Also serve dumplings made as follows:

Mix together ½ lb. flour, 4 oz. ground veal fat, 1 egg, ¼ teasp. salt, ½ cup milk, ½ oz. baking powder, 2 tablesp. chopped herbs (parsley, chives, chervil). Cut in small round form and cook in salted boiling water or steam.



Oscar of the Waldorf looks a bit quizzical and perhaps even suspicious as Crosby Gaige makes a batch of Irish Stew Old Waldorf

FORD MADDOX FORD is dead and as I write those words I am conscious of their dissonance in a department devoted to life, to the good life. I am also acutely conscious that I shall miss a new book from his pen—that the world of English letters is the poorer by his passing.

Actually, however, I imagine that he would be grateful for a voice speaking to and of him from the Cellar and the Pantry rather from the pages assigned to obituary notices and the formal appraisals of literary critics, for, after Andre Simon, he was the most distinguished trencherman of his day. Eating and drinking good wine as practiced by him became the pleasantest of all possible religions and his table talk has never been equalled.

One night he came to dinner at my apartment and on the way a bit of cinder got in his eye. He managed the soup, he struggled bravely with lake trout, but the currant jelly that came with the rack of lamb was his undoing. I watched him squint with his one good eye as his fork conveyed the trembling globule to his mouth.

It was almost in when, alas, it slipped. It hit his chin, bounced to his shirt front and raced toward his lap like a crimson resilliant rock down a slope of virgin Alpine snow. It was a situation that required prompt action.

I excused myself and telephoned to Ernest Krug, who deals gently but firmly with eyes in distress. One of his sons answered and said that his father was dining with a certain Mr. Rockefeller in 54th Street and if it was an emergency, the telephone number was so and so.

It certainly was an emergency; within twenty minutes Ford, the doctor and myself met under a strong light at the Lenox Hill Hospital. One skilful pass with a swab of cotton and the cinder was removed. We returned to my home and the dinner proceeded as though nothing had happened—and nothing had except a crimson spoor down an otherwise impeccable shirt front.

In the concluding paragraph of a chapter in "Return to Yesterday" in which Ford told inimitably of his contacts as a young man with Conrad, Crane, Henry James, and W. H. Hudson he wrote:

"They are now all dead, a fact which seems to me incredible still.



For me they were the greatest influence on the literature that has followed after them that has yet been vouchsafed to that literature. That four-fold tradition will not soon part. To that tradition I will one day return. For the moment I have been trying to make them live again in your eyes."

Well, he has returned to that tradition. He is part and parcel of it. If I may be permitted to recommend mental food as well as physical, buy a copy of "Return to Yesterday" to enjoy beside the winter fireplace which is not so far away.

IS THERE anyone who does not get a thrill out of a steak or a chicken broiled in the open? The cult of out-door cookery has spread from coast to coast and rightly so.

Many a night as the moon peeps over the shoulder of my Westchester hills and smites the Hudson with blades of silver you can observe my not too slender form, aproned and capped in white, attending, with all the care that Louis Hauser would give to a major operation, the proper preparation of a 3-inch sirloin steak.

The glowing charcoal of the fire, the spurts of flame from dripping fat lend excitement to the shadows and the aroma of roasting meat fills the nostrils with anticipation of the feast to come.

At this point I'm going to let you in on a secret told me in confidence by a friend of mine who majored in steak at Williams College. Have at your side a basin of cold water. As you turn the grill throw a handful of water on the steak. This will bring an extra blaze of fat. When the fat ceases to respond to the baptism, your steak is done. Serve it at once on hot plates with fried potatoes.

The latest luxury in out-door cooking comes to us from Lewis and Conger in the shape of a forge broiler. The forge section or fire bowl is 18 in. in diameter and stands 31 in. from the ground, while the top of the windshield is 39 in. high. The top tray for carving measures 10 by 12 in., and the lower one is slightly larger. This broiler is well balanced and mounted on two sturdy wheels, and a very important feature is the height of the stove, which makes it unnecessary to bend down constantly to turn the meat, as you do with practically all other types of charcoal broilers. The revolutionary feature is the speed of lighting and cooking.

No kindling wood is needed with the forge broiler. It is simply necessary to crumple several sheets of newspaper, and cover with a thin layer of charcoal briquettes. As soon as the news-

paper is lighted, begin turning the blow handle gently at first, so as not to extinguish the flame, increase the speed gradually as the charcoal becomes ignited.

In three minutes a glowing bed of charcoal is ready to cook on, which would take 15 to 20 minutes to build up with an ordinary grill. As a matter of fact, on the old-fashioned grill, it often takes an hour to get a good fire started.

TO THE non-inquiring mind, vinegar is a sour brownish liquid that you put into salad dressing or onto a sunburn and pickles come in it or out of it as the case may be. That is not at all the right attitude toward the tart.

You may take my word for it that vinegars are worthy of study by the palate that hopes to be well-informed, that they come in an infinite variety of flavors, and qualities, and subtleties. A knowledge of them will add to the pleasures of the table in general and the salad bowl in particular.

Table vinegars are mainly of three sorts—wine, cider, and malt. The wine vinegars, both red and white, are the national staples of the Mediterranean countries. Malt vinegars are popular in England, and cider vinegar, made from apples, is the traditional table acid of the United States. There are also vinegars made from glucose, sugar, and a white or "distilled" vinegar, the product of dilute alcohol and largely used in pickling. Most of the little white cocktail onions are kept safe for dry martinis in this distilled vinegar.

Of all the vinegars, my favorites for the salad bowl or for almost any other purpose are those made from the wines of France, Italy and Spain. Every vinegar savors more or less of the liquid from which it was made and as good wine stands head and shoulders above cider or beer so wine vinegar excels all of the others.

Bellows have their vinegars from Orleans in red or white and flavored with fine herbs, tarragon, garlic, truffles, shallots or celery. The Vendome has aromatic essences flavored with mint and raspberry. Victori's, down in Pearl Street, has a sherry vinegar, quite expensive but very good, and the Italian Bottega in the International Building has a range of its native acetics, all worthy of consideration.

Just in case you might like to experiment with a salad vinegar of your own devising, take a 2-quart Mason jar and into it pour 3 pints of good vinegar, preferably wine. Add a good handful of mixed herbs, parsely, thyme, tarragon, and summer savory. Put in 12 peppercorns, 6 cloves, a tea-

**Lazy Days** Here Pineapple Juice make relaxation a joy during these last days of summer. Fill a glass now with this pure, nature-sweetened juice from Hawaii... and sip its refreshing goodness on your porch or in your garden.



MUNKACSI

(An advertisement for the Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd.)





**SPECIALTY**  
**COINTREAU**  
**LIQUEUR**  
**ANGERS**

54 MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT EXHIBITIONS  
MADE AND BOTTLED BY COINTREAU S.A.R.L.  
ANGERS FRANCE  
IMPORTED BY  
BROWNE VINNERS CO., INC.  
ACQUEDU STRASSER, REIMS, FRANCE

**AFTER DINNER**  
*SOUVE*

**COINTREAU**  
*Liqueur*

Do you know how to use Cointreau in Croques  
Bouillabaisse, Salad, and T. Fried for soups  
Brochure, Browne Vinnars Co., Inc.,  
Real E., 47th Street, Avenue, N. Y.

## A HORSEMAN'S HANDBOOK ON PRACTICAL BREEDING

by John F. Wall

History of the horse, breeds of the horse, principles of mating, care and handling of breeding stock, advice on stables, pastures, sterility, parasites, medicines, ailments, insurance, shipping, etc.

"Indispensable . . . breeders of long experience will find it invaluable for ready reference."

Wayne Dinsmore.

"A handbook in its best sense."

Col. Thos. J. Johnson.

by the same author

### THOROUGHbred BLOODLINES

All books pertaining to the horse for sale at

## THE HORSEMAN'S BOOKSHOP

1270 Sixth Avenue

New York City

**WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS**

*The Year 'Round Resort!*

Thanks to its ideal location, The Greenbrier enjoys a twelve months' season! Summer, autumn, winter and spring—each has a unique attraction at White Sulphur Springs. So all the year around, it's never too early or too late to visit America's most beautiful resort—plan your trip now!

*The Greenbrier Hotel*  
L. E. JOHNSTON, GENERAL MANAGER  
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA

spoon each of mustard seed and celery seed, a clove of garlic, a teaspoon of salt and four or five young onions, tops and all. Screw down top of the jar, let stand in the sun for two weeks, strain and get a new sensation out of your salad bowl.

Here is a trick that most young cooks don't know. Where a recipe calls for wine in cooking you had better use wine if you can get it, but if you can't, use vinegar sweetened with sugar and the result will be highly satisfactory.

## STATE FAIR

(Continued from page 22)

In the West we don't want anything too fancy. Horses can trot, run, toe-dance or turn somersaults but the question is which one can cover the ground first. This is as it was in the first great days of the nation, when trotters and runners were combined in a team on occasion. As I remember it, Ethan Allen was run in this fashion once, hitched with a runner, to beat the pride of the South and, incidentally, win a great deal of money.

As the Fairs have worked out they seem to have furnished precisely the spiritual *catharsis* that Aristotle would have recommended for a people started out with annoyingly blatant ethical principles and not much to do in the evenings or through the weekends. This statement is open to examination—the Puritans and the Quakers did not leave England because everyone loved them. Once landed on their own territory they could not race horses for sport but they could "improve the breed"; they could not get out for a week and tear up a town but they could have conventions and Fairs, for the extension of culture and advancement of agriculture.

As a practising Hedonist, I am all for it. If it is more fun to have fun and call it "improvement" why should anyone quibble? Improvement occurs.

## ITALY

(Continued from page 31)

Not that the Italian people and the Italian aristocracy do not live in the countryside. In no country in the world more than in Italy do its people live closer to nature, to the open country, to the sea and to the mountains. And all these in Italy are always close by. One can safely say that the countryside is a part of the city, because the majority of Italian cities just about measure a mile in length and are surrounded by lush fields or hills or valleys.

Only three of Italy's cities—Rome, Milan and Naples—can boast a population of over a million. Florence, the cradle of the Renaissance, is a city of only

300,000 and all around it, on its verdant hills, in the green Tuscan countryside nestle many of the world's most beautiful villas. The distance between these villas, which lie in the open country, to the center of the city, say, to Piazza della Signoria or to Santa Croce, can be covered in an hour's walk.

Boccaccio's "Decameron" tells the tale of young men and women, who, seeking escape from an epidemic raging in Florence, sought refuge in a villa in the nearby countryside and each day one of the party told a story to pass the time. These things happened in the 14th century. Although 600 years have passed, life in the Italian villa has not changed very much. Except for the fact that they no longer have epidemics.

The villa has the same importance that the castle has in France or Scotland. It would be wrong to give the impression that there are no castles in Italy; there are more than in all of Spain. But the castle, which lost its functional importance with the Middle Ages, never did regain its place as a social center.

Still, there are many in southern Italy and, of course, in Piedmont, around which legend and history twine. Indeed, in southern Italy and in Sicily the castle holds on for dear life and with reluctance lowers its drawbridge, for there that phenomenon called feudalism persisted which, picturesque though it was, spelled ruin for the people.

Not until the southern nobleman could no longer escape from taking active part in the court of his vice-king or his king, did he close his castle. When this happened he came back once a year to reap the profits of his grain and of his olive trees, so that, replenished with gold, he could return again to the city and the court.

**T**HE structure of Tuscan society is quite different. In Tuscany, as in Piedmont, there is a gentry which lives on the land. There life goes on in the villas instead of the castles and Tuscan society is in the main bourgeois. The Tuscan nobility lives between the palace in the city and the villa in the country. Their fields since the 18th century have been tended with care, along what were first called scientific lines and now go under the name of industrial.

Vacation time comes with summer and harvest comes with autumn and at these times they eagerly rush back to the country and to the peasants who work their lands. For the Tuscan peasant is probably the most intelligent and civil in all Italy, in a



country where intelligence and civility were wasted because of a lack of discipline and sense of organization. Aldous Huxley and D. H. Lawrence, among others, sought the company and the friendship of these peasants of Tuscany.

Land in Tuscany is not measured by the foot or by the meter. It is measured by the podere and this is indeed a strange unit of measurement. The podere, in Tuscany, is made up of enough land to hold sufficient crops or plants or trees to sustain a family of farmers, whose head is the father, the *capoccia*. A supervisor sees to development and upkeep and reports to the land-owner. The land-owner pays the taxes, supplies the implements and livestock and effects the necessary improvements.

This system of share-cropping calls for work on the part of the farmer and vigilance on the part of the land-owner. Because of this, Tuscany's gentry lives in the country. Tuscany's society lives close to the soil, in beautiful homes rich with period furniture, fine paintings and books.

**I**N MILAN, the most modern city of Italy, the aristocracy had to give up agriculture for commerce, banking, industry. Such was the case with the Duke Visconti di Modrone, one of the richest of Milanese industrialists, who recently restored the old family castle of Grazzano, near Piacenza, so that around it the old lands are again flourishing.

In most cases the villas of Lombardy are equipped with the latest improvements, but in Lombardy, as in Venetia, the country gentlemen are diminishing rapidly. Generally their villas are open for very short periods.

To maintain the reputation of an illustrious name, Lombard and Venetian gentlemen—and Italian nobility in general—are expected to come out of their villas, castles, and palaces and take an active part in the life of the country. They must serve in the army, in diplomacy, in commerce, in industry, in banking, and in this manner alone can the nobleman succeed in saving his palaces, his villas, his lands. The sad part is that in doing so he slowly but surely sees less of the lands he is trying to save.

The only exception is the Venetian and Genoese nobleman whose fortunes were founded in the sea. In Venice, especially, the nobleman lives on the water, in magnificent palaces of embroidered marble. The Venetian nobility never has been agricultural, but they have kept their villas in the country in the region of the Adda, through wealth which came out of the sea from

Venice's commerce with the East.

Today Venice is primarily a vacation-land. In summer the international smart set goes to the Lido to bask in the sun, to see and to be seen. But it was especially during the summer, when the warm winds carried the odors of the still waters of the canals into the vast palaces, that Venetian society scurried for the hinterland!

**R**OMAN society lives an entirely different life. This oldest of the world's nobility once owned lands which for vastness and independence might easily be considered states within the boundaries of the Pope's domain. In these they organized armies, administered courts; they elected clergy and some even coined their own money.

The aristocracy of Rome can boast an imposing list of names, great soldiers, men of politics as well as popes, cardinals and even saints.

But Roman society is mainly urban. It differs from others for, while it lives in Rome in its own fine palaces, the Roman's prestige and to a great extent his power, was due to the land which he owned.

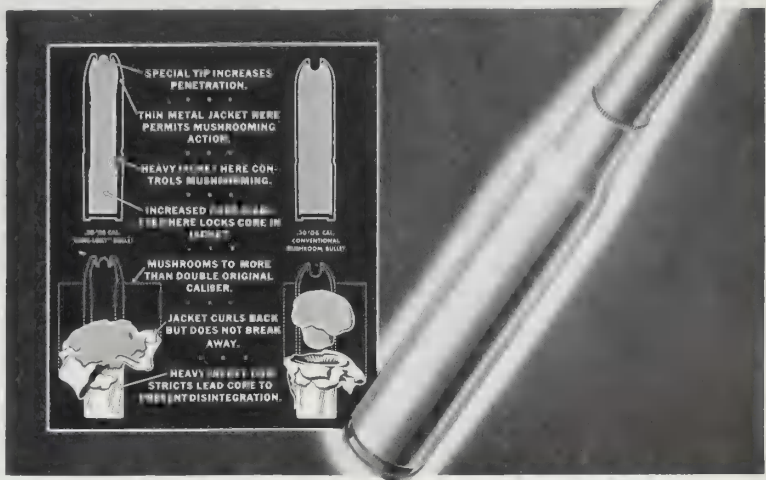
The Colonnas, the Orsinis, the Barberinis, the Borgheses, the Del Dragos, the Boncompagnis, the Rospigliosis, the Odescalchis, the Tavernas, the Ruspolis, the Chigis, the Lancellottis, the Aldobrandinis, the Altieris, the Patrizis, the Dorias, the Caetanis owned entire towns.

Even today the Odescalchis own, through marriage alliances, vast tracts of land in Hungary and Czechoslovakia and near Rome, at Palo. Generally speaking, Roman aristocracy has held on to its lands, palaces, villas, monuments, works of art, hunting preserves, stables and kennels.

It is not uncommon to note a family of princely farmers, such as the Caetanis, who reclaimed the land around Sermoneta. Or of a family like the Borghese, who reclaimed the lands surrounding Nettuno, and the Torlonias, who made farm land of the marshy regions of Marsica. But most of the time Roman nobility lives in Rome.

True, they have left the old empty palaces of the Renaissance or of the Baroque on the Corso or on Via Giulia for modern villas in the area of the Boncompagni-Ludovisi Park, perhaps so that they could keep an eye on the distant countryside. The Duce himself lives in one of these villas, on Via Nomentana. During his vacations, he returns to his native Romagna and he may be found behind the wheel of a mechanical plow.

## Remington Pioneers Again! A SENSATIONAL NEW BULLET



For Center Fire Sporting Rifle Cartridges

### "CORE-LOKT"

Controlled mushrooming with minimum disintegration

**H**ERE is one of the greatest advances ever made in the manufacture of sporting ammunition. Outstanding features of the new Core-Lokt bullet are:

1. Controlled mushrooming at all hunting ranges. Minimum disintegration or loss in bullet weight.
2. Deep penetration made possible by special tip at the point instead of open cavity.
3. Lead bullet core is positively locked inside new, heavy metal jacket.
4. Mushrooms to double the caliber at hunting ranges.
5. Ballistics are the same as the popular Hi-Speed and Express lines in comparable bullet weights.

18 Popular Cartridges Available

"Core-Lokt" bullets are available in the following calibers: .30'06 Gov't; .30-40; 30-30 Win.; .30 Rem.; .35 Rem.; .25 Rem.; .25-35 Win.; .32 Win. Spec.; .32 Rem.; .303 Savage; .300 Savage; .348 Win.; .300 Magnum; .270 Win.; .257 Rem.-Roberts; .250 Savage. Both the .30-06 Gov't and .30-40 are made up in two different bullet weights.

You'll find in the Remington Kleanbore center fire line the right combination of bullet weight, type of bullet and powder charge for every kind of game—any make of gun. Write Dept. BB-4 for literature. Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

Hi-Speed, Express and Kleanbore are Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Core-Lokt is a trade-mark of Remington Arms Co., Inc.

**Remington**  
DU PONT









Your Hodgson prefabricated house will be livable at once . . . and even lovelier, like this, next spring



EVEN though you may contemplate it only as a summer retreat, you'll gain by erecting your Hodgson custom-made house now. . . . You'll be so fascinated with its hominess you'll want to spend the approaching crisp autumn days there as well. Meantime, your landscaping will have a chance to become established, to present a lovely setting next spring.

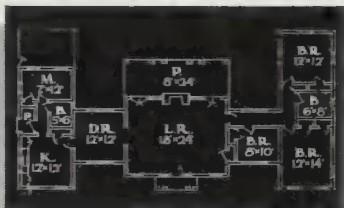
Whether you select one of the Hodgson distinctive plans, or prefer

your own variation, your Hodgson house can be ready in only a few weeks (instead of months). It will be well built; delivered in beautifully finished-and-painted sections; efficiently insulated. Local labor—under a Hodgson foreman if desired—does the final erecting.

• Visit the Hodgson indoor exhibits of houses, camp cottages, greenhouses, kennels, etc., in New York or Boston. Write for Catalog WC-9.

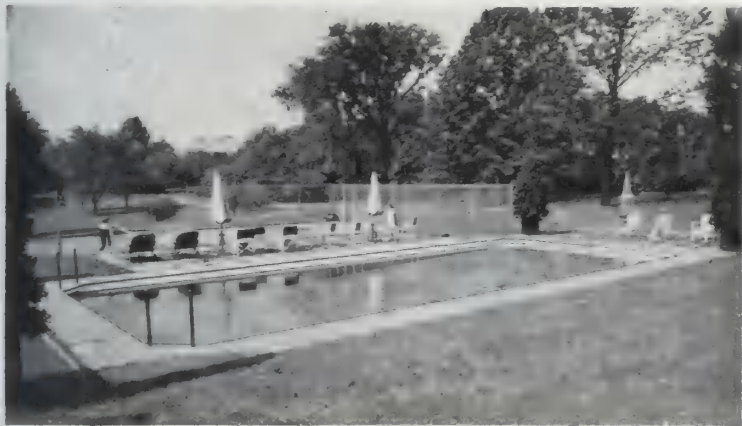
## HODGSON HOUSES

E. F. Hodgson Co., 730 Fifth Ave., at 57th St., New York; 1108 Commonwealth Ave., Boston  
Forty years of prefabrication experience



## SWIMMING POOLS

FALL CONSTRUCTION PAVES THE WAY FOR SPRING LANDSCAPING



You will save time, worry and expense by letting us build your swimming pool. We offer you finest quality construction and low cost—backed by many years experience in building some of the finest pools in the country.

## NASON & CULLEN

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Preliminary estimate without obligation

## Glass Gardens



### Livable ~ Likable Places ~ Garden Rooms

AFTER ALL, the photograph pretty much tells you the story.

But don't entertain the notion, that these Garden Rooms of ours, are rather useless during the summer. Far from it.

The side windows are removable and can be replaced with screens. The roof can be shaded like this one.

Then it makes a delightfully

cool outdoor living room.

And another thing, don't defer having one, because you dread the thought of the building bothering it means. It doesn't. The bothers are all ours.

Adapting the Packard slogan: "Ask the man who owns one". Glad to send you names of say half a dozen owners. Also our free book on Garden Rooms and the multiple joys of Living With The Sun.

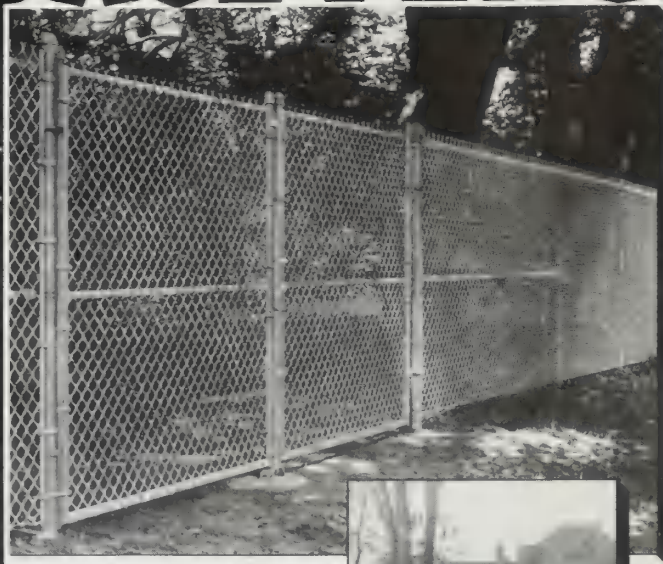
### Lord & Burnham Co.

IRVINGTON, N. Y.—Dept. A

DES PLAINES, ILL.—Dept. A

For Four Generations Builders of Greenhouses

## PAGE FENCE



**A STURDY BOUNDARY LINE**  
A superior galvanizing of the fabric and framework insures long life. You have a choice of many styles and sizes, with or without barbed wire.

**DIGNIFIED PROTECTION**  
Page Wrought Iron gives everlasting service because of enduring quality of this superior metal. Many decorative patterns and sizes.



### PROTECTION FOR YOUR ESTATE

Proper fencing of your estate requires careful study to insure fullest value from the investment. Page Fence is more than a quality product—it is a complete fence service from first plans to final

installation. Each of our 92 chartered Association Members is a fence expert as well as a locally responsible firm. Write to our headquarters for helpful literature—PAGE FENCE ASSOCIATION, Bridgeport, Conn.

Product of Page Steel & Wire Division, American Chain & Cable Company, Inc.



## STRAINS BETTER SUITED FOR YOUR PERMANENT PASTURES

VARIETIES

Svalof Victoria Perennial Rye    Kent Wild White Clover  
 Aberystwyth S-50 Timothy        Cornell Hay and Pasture  
 Ladino Clover                            Mixture  
 "Olds" Creeping Red Fescue        Akoroa Orchard Grass  
**and ALL OTHER IMPORTANT GRASSES**  
 HURLINGHAM SPORTS FORMULA Used on Many Famous Polo Fields

Prices and Information on request. Also catalog.  
 WRITE NOW

*Stump & Walter Co.*

132-138 Church Street, New York

White Plains, N. Y.                      Newark, N. J.                      Englewood, N. J.  
 Stamford, Conn.                      Hempstead, L. I.



English Type—Rail and Hurdle Fence

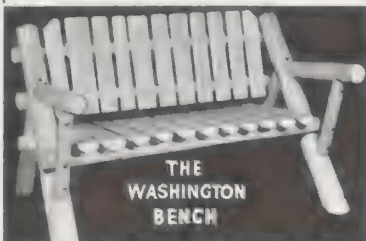
LARGE STOCK—PROMPT SHIPMENTS

**WOOD PRODUCTS CO.**

Write for catalog

TOLEDO, OHIO

FOR THAT "SPOT"  
 IN GARDEN . . .



THE WASHINGTON BENCH

Built of genuine Cork Cedar this Bench—sturdy yet light in weight—conveys satiny beauty to the eye and soft yielding texture to the body. Smooth flat seat construction means amazing comfort. Shipped direct from Mill in Michigan's North Woods.

Write for colorful folder

MICHIGAN ROADSIDE TABLE CO.  
 PONTIAC, MICH.

**WARD & ROME**

63 East 57th Street, New York

Table  
 and  
 Floor Lamps  
 Fine  
 Painted  
 Lampshades

DESIGNED TO ORDER

**Worthington Estate Ranger** ends your mowing problems



Only for Estates of 10 Acres or Larger

Specially designed to meet the mowing, maintenance and light farming requirements of large estates. Cuts long grass, hay and weeds. Keeps lawns in velvety condition. Saves you time, labor and money. In use throughout the world.

Tear out and mail coupon today for special illustrated estate catalogue

**WORTHINGTON MOWER CO.** MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA.  
 SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY • STROUDSBURG, PA., DEPT. CL 5

Please send me catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 Location of Estate Where Mowing is Done { City or Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ No. of Acres \_\_\_\_\_



It is far better to do the pick and shovel preparation for a new garden in the early autumn than to wait for the rush of spring

produce flowers that summer, but for that summer only.

PLANTS IN PLAN NO. 1

**ANCHUSA ITALICA DROMORE:** Perennial; blooms in June. Tall plant, bright blue flower. Only fairly hardy. It takes up considerable room in a small garden, so it is expedient to use it as a biennial, and raise new plants from seed every year.

**AGERATUM:** Annual. Blue. Invaluable for borders as it keeps low and compact. If possible purchase plants, IRWIN'S IMPROVED, that have been started from slips; or slip your own, as the seed often produces ununiform plants.

**AQUILEGIA:** Perennials (?); blooming May into June. Pink shades. These are graceful, lovely, and invaluable, but on the tricky side. The old small-flowering type, that loves to revert to a dirty purple, is hardy enough. The beautiful new hybrids have a way of disappearing, so raise lots of new plants from seed every year.

**BOLTONIA:** Perennial; blooms late August and into September. Very tall feathery plant with clusters of tiny white daisies. Effective *only* if used in large clumps, or as a hedge (see photographs).

**CHRYSANTHEMUMS:** Perennial; blooms in late September and into October. DAYBREAK is a good pink. For a garden like this, it is invaluable to have a nice supply in pots, ready to plunge into the ground when some of the annuals look tired.

**DELPHINIUM CHINENSE:** Perennial; blooms in June. Bright gentian blue flower, which comes in dwarf-sized plants about 14 in. high, and in taller plants about 24 in. high. Cut it down after blooming, and, if you give it room, it will bloom again in September. Raise new plants from seed every year, as some are bound to disappear.

**DELPHINIUM HYBRID:** Perennial; blooms in June and again in September. Probably the most beautiful tall plant in existence; in many gardens it is subject to blights and plagues. It is worth, however, infinite trouble. It likes lime and rich soil, and hates to be crowded. It should be planted in autumn, or very early spring. If seriously attacked by "black spot"<sup>2</sup> treat the plants as biennials, and use fresh soil when planting.

**FUNKIA:** (Plantain Lily) Perennial. Valuable for the reason that it is one of the few plants that will really thrive and bloom in shade. Leaves large and glossy; best variety is F. SUBCORDATA GRANDIFLORA. This has sweet-scented white flowers, and blooms in August.

**GERMAN IRIS:** Perennial; blooms in late May and early June. Blue. I care little for this old-timer, but realize that it is merely a personal antipathy. It has its uses however, and I like the accent of its pointed leaves. Try and select your plants while in bloom at the nursery, as there are so many varieties.

**HOLLYHOCKS:** Perennial; blooming in July. Tall, old-fashioned favorite. Pink and maroon. In autumn, cover with salt hay, never manure.

**IMPATIENS:** Annual. Pink. Fine to plant in partial shade. Profuse bloomer. Slow to germinate, so start seeds early in hot frame.

**LILIUM SPECIOSUM RUBRUM:** Bulb. A tall pink tiger-lily type of flower. Blooms late August and early September.

**ORIENTAL POPPIES:** Perennial; blooms in June. Mrs. Perry is a

<sup>2</sup> A dread disease that manifests itself by crinkling leaves and a black "numbin" where the top of the flowers should be. If you find an infected plant among your healthy ones, dig it out, burn it, and give the ground a dose of lime. I know of no cure for this devastating blight.



*Unqualified Approval*

"Not just satisfied - but delighted." Such unreserved approval from amateur and professional riders all over the world is evidence of the high quality, superb workmanship and unusual smartness of Meyers Brothers riding apparel. Meyers Brothers are the originators of Kentucky Jeds. Write for our descriptive catalog before completing your campus wardrobe.

**MEYERS BROTHERS INC.**  
LEXINGTON - KENTUCKY  
*The Home of the Derby Hat*

**HACKNEY PONIES FOR SALE**

Two imported black mares, five and six years old. Full sisters. Size 14.2. Safe for a lady to drive. Price very moderate. Apply R. V. N. Gambrell, Vernon Manor Farms, Peapack, New Jersey.

**FREE to HORSE OWNERS**

Why pay fancy prices for saddlery? Write for free catalog that has saved real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 bargains in English Saddlery. 1 ship saddlery on approval. Write today. "Little Joe" Wiesenfeld Co., Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.

**THE BURGER PARK STOVE**

Is ideal for country estates, parks, gardens, etc. The intensity of heat on the food is controlled by the movable fire pan which is easily raised or lowered during the course of cooking. The hinged plates on sides may be used as warming shelves and if lowered as fire stops. Burns economically either wood or charcoal.

Manufactured and sold direct to owners by **THE BURGER IRON COMPANY** Akron Ohio

Please send additional information and price.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

good pink. Shortly after blooming the plant disappears; do not worry it will show up again in the autumn. When plants become too large, divide *after blooming*, and reset. These poppies insist upon autumn planting.

**PETUNIAS:** Annuals. Personally, I like the balcony type better than the large frilled ones. Keep them snipped back, or they will spread all over the place. If they get beyond control in September, pull them out and substitute with potted chrysanthemums.

**PHLOX DIVARICATA:** Perennial; blooms in May. A blue-lavender flower, growing about 12 in. high. Splendid to plant in great quantities with the tulips. To prevent it being crowded out, remove and divide the plants after blooming, and plant in rows elsewhere. Put back in garden in autumn, or early spring. Protect from rabbits; the rascals will not leave a spear if they can get at it.

**PHLOX LINGARD:** Perennial; blooms in June. Earliest of the tall phlox. White with nice dark green foliage.

**PHLOX:** Perennial; blooms in July, August, and September intermittently. A grand old standby. Separate plants every two or three years, or they become leggy and poor. Two good whites are: VON LASSBURG, (early and tall), and MRS. FLANDERS, (low and later). A fine pink is E. I. FARRINGTON, and an excellent lavender is KATHERINE. When finished blooming, cut off heads only, not lower stalks.

**SALVIA FARINACEA:** Sometimes listed as a perennial, but it cannot be trusted to winter. Use as annual; start seeds early in hot bed. A graceful spiky light blue flower. Plants about 3 to 4 ft. tall. Blooms from July to frost.

**SWEET WILLIAM:** Biennial; blooms in June. Use only Newport pink, and maroon red; other colors apt to be ghastly.

**TULIPS:** Bulbs. Plant in late autumn. In a small garden it is best to dig up the bulbs immediately after flowering, and to cover them in a trench of soil until the leaves are entirely yellow. Then dry and store, and plant again in the autumn. Try to be extravagant and buy new bulbs for the garden every year, and plant the old ones elsewhere for picking. A good combination of colors for this garden is as follows: VESTA, cream; ROSABELLA, pale pink; KING GEORGE, deep pink; HELEN WILLS, lavender; and PRESIDENT TAFT, dark red.

**ZINNIAS:** Annuals. Valuable because they bloom continuously from June until frost. For sulphur yellow use ISABELLINA, for white POLAR BEAR, and for lilliput pink use SUTTON'S SALMON PINK.

**PLANTS IN PLAN NO. 2**

**ANCHUSA MYOSOTIDIFLORA:** Perennial, blooms in May. A grand little plant with flowers resembling Forget-me-nots. Blooms a long time. Leaves get enormous as summer progresses, hence nickname "elephant's ears". Remove plants after blooming, divide, plant in the garden in late autumn or early spring.

**AQUILEGIA SKINNERI:** (see Plan 1). Yellow, taller and later blooming than the pink hybrids.

**DAHLIAS, COLTNESS:** Similar to MIGNON. A dwarf dahlia, easily grown from seed. Varieties white and red. Seed grow into tubers, so save and store them to replant in spring.

**DELPHINIUM HYBRID:** (see Plan 1).

**FONGLOVES:** Biennial; blooms in June. Spiky tall flowers, old-fashioned, but exceedingly stylish. White; difficult to obtain true seed; so do not be annoyed if some of your "white" plants turn out pinky magenta.

**FRENCH MARIGOLDS:** Annual. Dwarf. Yellow and copper.

**FUNKIA:** (see Plan 1).

**GERMAN IRIS:** (see Plan 1).

**PLUIE D'OR** good yellow.

**HELENIUM RIVERTON GEM:** Perennial; blooms in September and October. Tall flowers, burnt orange.

**HEMEROCALLIS:** (Day Lily). Perennial. Variety THUNBERG a nice pale yellow, blooms in July. Does well in partial shade.

**JAPANESE IRIS:** Perennial, blooms in late June. A fine white variety is GOLD BOUND.

**LANTANA:** A greenhouse annual. Valuable for its constant bloom, and its compact habit. Sulphur yellow.

**LILIUM CANDIDUM:** Bulb; blooms in June. Tall lovely white lilies. Plant in late autumn. This is the Madonna lily.

**MARIGOLDS (African):** Annual. YELLOW SUPREME good variety. Tall, nice color, profuse bloomer, from late July until frost.

**PHLOX LINGARD:** (see Plan 1).

**SALVIA FARINACEA:** (see Plan 1).

**SIBERIAN WALLFLOWER:** Biennial. May blooming. Fairly dwarf, pure orange flowers.

**TULIPS:** (see Plan 1). Try combination of VESTA, cream; INGLES-COMBE YELLOW, ANTON MAUVE, lavender; ARETHUSA, pale yellow; ROXY, pink and yellow; and FAUST, dark purple.

**VINCA MADAGASCA:** Annual. Pure white. Compact plant, nice dark shiny leaf. Slow to germinate, so plant early in hot bed.

*Blue-prints giving details of the flower beds may be obtained from COUNTRY LIFE*

**JUST 3 OF THE 14 LINCRAFT Styled FENCES**



**POST & RAIL** *Styled by* LINCRAFT

When you want a fence of unusual stamina you naturally turn to LINCRAFT Post and Rail. There is a definite styling about this fence that makes it stand apart from ordinary "run of the mill" fence—a certain deft touch of craftsmanship in its rugged hand hewn appearance. 3, 4 and 5 rail types available.



**ENGLISH HURDLE** *Styled by* LINCRAFT

Combining beauty and service, perhaps no other fence can match LINCRAFT English Hurdle fence for a host of uses about every farm and estate. Its closely spaced rails and sturdy diagonal cross braces make it an excellent fence for confining horses and smaller stock. Furnished in 4, 5 and 6 rail panels for easy erection.



**RUMSON BOARD** *Styled by* LINCRAFT

When it comes to formality—just look at the above sedately styled Rumson driveway gates by LINCRAFT. Gleaming white with contrasting black hardware, these gates give an imposing appearance to most any entrance. And Rumson sawed board fence to match in 3 or 4 rail types complete the perfectly groomed appearance of your estate.

**CATALOG FREE!**



**SEND COUPON TODAY** 24 PAGES 100 ILLUSTRATIONS

Send Catalog FREE to:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE .....

*Send to address below.*

**NEW JERSEY FENCE CO.**  
3006 MITCHELL AVE. BURLINGTON, N. J.  
Waterfall, N. T. - Westerville, O.



# GUNS & GAME by Col. H. P. Sheldon

REGULATIONS governing the shooting of migratory game birds for the coming season have been announced. There are no changes in the length of the open seasons or in the daily bag limits except on geese, which has been reduced from 5 birds to 4. Baiting is still "out" and the use of live decoys is not permitted. The daily shooting hours, from 7 A.M. to 4 P.M. are the same as in 1938.

There has been a shifting of one state from one open-season zone to another in an effort to meet the wishes of local gunners, but in the main we will do our wildfowling under the same restrictive conditions as for 1938.

MANY of us can remember the days before the enactment of the Migratory Bird Treaty Act, which placed the administration of the migratory bird resource in the hands of the Federal Government. In that lush and profligate era each state made its own laws concerning ducks, geese and shorebirds.

Long open seasons were the rule, market shooting was a legal activity, spring shooting of mated pairs of birds on their way to the breeding grounds was commonly practiced. It is probably true that on some of the great conservation areas more birds were shot in the spring than during the months of autumn and early winter.

The state authorities felt little responsibility toward game birds that were seasonal visitors only, and the tendency of the legislators was to fix things so that local gunners could kill the greatest possible number of wildfowl while they were present.

Only a few far-sighted individuals realized that the birds were being frightfully over shot; that their breeding grounds and resting zones were being progressively destroyed, and that the magnificent flights were doomed to early extermination unless a radical change could be made.

The regulations adopted under the Treaty Act checked spring shooting and the sale of migratory game. The total annual bill of wildfowl in the United States was greatly reduced, but until 1931, the total number of birds killed was still much larger than the total number produced annually.

By then, fortunately, a great many sportsmen were becoming aware of the danger which this long drought on the breeding



LORENE SQUIRE

grounds had augmented, and in 1934 the alarm was so general that there were only scattering protests, when shooting privileges were drastically reduced and administrators were able to discard the futile business of cutting off the dog's tail an inch at a time. At one swipe the season was reduced to 30 days, bag limits were cut, live decoys and bait were outlawed and daily shooting hours were limited.

FOR a year or two it was touch-and-go, with the whole grand sport of wild-fowling hanging most precariously in the balance. Then, thank heaven, the birds began to show the first feeble signs of recovery. They have continued to gain and the fact has encouraged many gunners to believe that the stiff treatment is no longer necessary.

The truth is that our resource of migratory game birds is convalescent only. In its present status it may be compared to the condition of a man a few hours past the crisis of pneumonia.

We would all like to return to the days when we did our duck shooting without so much regulation, but we ought to understand the issue. We can have more shooting now with the certainty of no shooting at all within a very few years, or we can perpetuate the sport by sticking to the safe and sane course of killing fewer

birds than are raised in each year.

Some of these regulations are called "nuisance regulations." It is bothersome and aggravating to see the bulk of the morning flight go out before 7 A.M. to return at 4:05 P.M.; to forego the assistance of a pair of "callers," and to have no ducks in a fed-out slough, with corn so cheap and handy.

I'll confess that it seems to me sometimes that the brothers in the Biological Survey who write these prescriptions on duck shooting must have some great personal animosity toward me and are doing their subtle damndest to keep me from having any fun and my wife and children from getting whatever small gustatory joy there may be in a fat, peanut-fed roasted mallard or a miserable, plump teal which has been split down the back and broiled over coals.

It's a damned mean thing to do and I don't like it.

Yet, sometimes when I sit among the rushes with the seat of my pants in an inch of icy water, with three or four black ducks lying beside me; with endless flocks of black birds chittering overhead, with the glories of autumn shimmering across the slough and blazing on the hillsides beyond, and the pungent fragrance of it all in my nostrils, at such times I conclude that no duck shooting at all might also be a hell of a "nuisance."

BY THE time this appears the national matches on the great rifle and pistol ranges at Camp Perry will be well under way. New records will be made demonstrating the marvelous accuracy of our rifled small arms and the extraordinary reliability of modern ammunition.

Camp Perry is a great sporting event. It is also a factor of no small importance in the American plan for national defense. By means of these matches and the instruction courses which precede them, considerable numbers of young Americans are learning each year how to use the service weapons of their nation.

It has frequently been observed that the threat of war against a nation diminishes as the citizens of the country become familiar with the use of the rifle. In no small way Camp Perry and the thousands of local rifle ranges throughout the country are the American substitute for the peacetime conscription of young men.

Training youth to appreciate and enjoy rifle shooting as a sport is certainly the most inexpensive means of averting attack, and the least objectionable from a moral viewpoint.

One sees at Perry no barges, bleachers or stands filled with crowds of spectators eager to watch a few individuals play their favorite games for them. A few hundreds of observers wander to and fro behind the long firing lines, pausing now and then to watch a score-board, but outwardly there's nothing to indicate excitement or suspense.

There are no shouts of "Kill the umpire!" "Take the so-and-so out," or other chaste and whimsical remarks such as one hears at a ball-game or a prize-fight. The scene is quiet and orderly. It takes time to realize that there are literally thousands of spectators present and that all but a few are participants, too.

That fact would seem to prove that rifle shooting as a sport has unusual recreational advantages since the spectator enjoys the thrill of taking a hand in the game himself. I fail to see a legitimate moral reason for objecting to rifle and pistol shooting for sport on the ground that the tools used by the players are the same that they would use for the defense of themselves and their ideals in the advent of the greatest and cruelest of all human catastrophes.





© Brooks Brothers

Brooks Brothers

### BROOKS NEW DEPARTMENT

Later on, whether you're going to shoot quail in the Carolinas, ducks down on Long Island, or woodcock in New England...whether you're hunting this season in a business man's drag or fox hunting over stiff country...whether you fish or sail, ski or skate, play golf or tennis... you will find Brooks Brothers' new Sporting Department ready to give you the personal attention of men who KNOW...in helping you to select the kind of clothes you want.



*Brooks Brothers!*  
**CLOTHING**  
 Men's Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH ST. - NEW YORK  
 NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET - BOSTON  
 NUMBER ONE WALL STREET - NEW YORK

# Super-X For Greater Bullet Power!



Fired and recovered SUPER-X .30-'06, 220-grain Soft Point bullet—showing perfect conversion of striking energy into a knockout blow!

Giant Kodiak bear taken at Yakataga Beach, Alaska, with WESTERN .30-'06, 220-grain Soft Point bullet. Guide: Luke Elwell, Seward, Alaska.

**P**OWER for deep penetration, whatever the game!... the tremendous knockout power of soft point bullets that expand to the maximum!... that's SUPER-X!

Western SUPER-X soft point bullets have the power to drop game quickly, even if they miss a vital spot. The increased energy of SUPER-X bullets is all expended *within* the animal by perfect mushrooming. The bullets often expand to nearly three times their original diameter—accomplished scientifically with the correct degree of "softness" of the lead, and the exact amount of exposed lead for each type of game.

SUPER-X center-fire ammunition is loaded to MAXIMUM VELOCITY! There are SUPER-X cartridges with Soft Point and Open-point Expanding bullets in all popular calibers, combining clean killing power with World Champion accuracy!

You'll be glad to have all the helpful information which the Western Ammunition Handbook contains. Seventy-two pages of it, including a chart that shows *where to hold* at all normal game ranges. It's FREE! Mail the coupon.



**Western**  
 WORLD CHAMPION AMMUNITION

WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY,  
 Dept. 193, East Alton, Illinois, U.S.A.

Mail, without charge, the Western Ammunition Handbook containing trajectory charts of SUPER-X cartridges, instructions for sighting in hunting rifles, and much other helpful information.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 Post Office \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_





# HORSE EVENTS

IT IS not easy for a magazine going to press the middle of August to tell with any accuracy how the market for yearlings is going. The closest one can come to the facts is to say that during the first few days of the famous Saratoga sales the market was spotty.

On the opening day, August 9, 46 yearlings were sold for \$66,400, an average of \$1,443. This is rather low, when one considers that the average for 548 in 1935 was \$1,572; for 469 in 1936 was \$2,485; for 528 in 1937 was \$2,498; for 559 last year was \$2,336.

The top price on the opening day was only \$6,000, paid by Samuel D. Riddle for a bay colt by Challenger 2nd out of a Penant mare named Minnant. But this was noticeably changed the next night when the first American-bred get of the celebrated \$225,000 stallion Blenheim 2nd were offered: Mr. Riddle then paid \$20,000 for a colt out of the Man o' War mare Argosie and Mrs. Ethel V. Mars paid \$7,300 for a filly out of the Man o' War mare Gas Bag, both consigned by Harrie B. Scott.

Mrs. E. G. Lewis meanwhile paid \$11,000 for a black colt by Ariel out of La Chica, and thus a half-brother of the popular El Chico; so things were looking up. And very much so because the next night Mrs. Lewis paid \$17,000 for a Blenheim 2nd colt out of the Man o' War mare Marching Along and E. L. Fitzgerald paid \$16,000 for a dark bay colt by Blenheim 2nd out of the Sir Gallahad 3rd mare Friend Gal.

This brought the sale up to its fourth session, and probably its most exciting one, for that night the 58 yearlings bred by Arthur B. Hancock were offered for sale. They brought a total of \$273,450, an average per horse of \$4,715, an increase over last year for Mr. Hancock's stock and a rather extraordinary figure.

Top yearling in the Hancock contingent was a brown son of Sir Gallahad 3rd out of the Omar Khayyam mare Percussion, bought by the Manhasset Stable for \$20,000. Next came a brown colt by Blenheim 2nd out of Asteria, by Asterus, which brought a bid of \$18,000 from the Manhasset Stable. In all, nine yearlings went for \$10,000 or more.

Full details of the sales will be available in the next issue of COUNTRY LIFE.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS started to establish themselves at Saratoga. Now the burning question is which is to be the winner of Belmont's Futurity and as soon as that is over everyone will begin to look for one among them which indicates sufficient stamina to go on to be 1940's best three-year-old. Mares and fillies, too, will come into their own this fall with special stakes and sizeable purses offered for their sex at almost every track.

But once again it is Pimlico that is attracting the most attention in the handicap field.

First for its distance racing. Besides the Grayson at a mile and a half and the Bowie (for three-year-olds) at 1 and  $\frac{5}{8}$  there is talk of reviving the Pimlico Cup, to be run over the almost incredible distance of  $2\frac{1}{4}$  miles, or of holding a special race at a mile and a half for such horses as Johnstown, Challedon, Cravat and Kyak 2nd.

As yet the management is not hanging out any banners announcing this last event as a certainty. There are too many slips between the race horse and the starting post but, at any rate it can be put on the "hoped for" list.

RACE horses have been known for so long by their sires that one might almost think that the majority of them had but one parent. One of the reasons for this is that much better statistics are obtainable on stallions than on mares.

"The Blood-Horse," the excellent non-profit weekly of the American Thoroughbred Breeders Association, recently sent out a prospectus offering to compile and publish a book of broodmare records provided there was sufficient interest to support such a "monumental endeavor" and it is gratifying to note that the enthusiastic response was so great that the expense of the publication will run below the first estimate.

Undoubtedly this volume will be of tremendous value to breeders and to those otherwise interested in Thoroughbred blood-lines.

ALL the saddle horse world will gather in Louisville, Ky., on September 11 and stay there through the 16th to do honor to their favorites at the Kentucky State fair.

There is scarcely any question now, if ever there was one, but

that Louisville crowns the champion in these divisions and no matter how good your horse is, if he hasn't won at Louisville then there is still an "if" to him.

Disregarding hunters, jumpers and harness horses, Louisville concentrates on her main interest, five- and three-gaited saddle horses, and the sort of events that go with them—fine harness horses and roadsters, and with an eye to the future, children's classes.

The hunters and jumpers will have their days, however, at Bryn Mawr, Pa., beginning September 20, where there are over a hundred classes devoted to this type, and at Piping Rock the week following. Besides seeing the best local and show hunters on the circuit at both shows, the special points of interest that make them different from each other and from other shows besides are: at Bryn Mawr, the hound show, where the best individuals from the recognized packs compete, and the tremendously interesting courses, which are thought by many to be the most practical tests in the country; and at Piping Rock, the Civilian vs. Military jumping competition and a polo pony race for the Will Rogers Cup, which brings out annually the fastest of these that play in the Open Championship and the Monty Waterbury Cup tournaments.

Note on your calendar that the Wissahickon Show, which would have conflicted Piping Rock, has been postponed until April, 1940, when it will be held indoors.

THE Green Mountain Horse Association expects to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the birth of Justin Morgan, the stallion that started this particular House of Morgan, with one of the largest exhibitions of this type of horse ever seen in the United States.

There will be classes for Morgans in hand, under saddle and in harness and for various cross-breeds: Morgan-Arabs, Morgan-Thoroughbreds, Morgan-Standardbreds, Morgan-Punches and Morgan-grades.

It is difficult to beat a Morgan as a general utility horse. It is said that even after a hard day's work, Justin Morgan could outrun and outpull any horse in the country and to prove that his descendants have not lost his characteristics there will be an exhibition of

Morgan Stallions, at a walk, a trot, a run—and then their pulling powers will be tested.

THE new barrier for trotting tracks gets the horses away promptly and eliminates exhausting false starts but, as yet, they haven't yet invented a barrier that can keep the horses from breaking as they get away. They may yet, though, because from Australia, the cradle of the barrier, comes word that E. T. Booth has invented a robot that shouts "Go" as the tape is sprung. With an artificial starter and artificial judges, in the shape of the camera finish, almost anything is possible—even artificial horses.

THREE famous hunt race meetings make up the September calendar. The first will be that of the Foxcatcher Hounds at Fair Hill, Md., on September 16.

There is nothing in the country with which Fair Hill can be compared. It is, undoubtedly, steeplechasing at its best and horse, rider, owner, trainer and spectator—in fact everyone who chooses to go racing that day—will find that everything that can be done to further their comfort or enjoyment has been attended to. I doubt if there is a more magnificent sight in the world than the race over the big course for the Foxcatcher National Cup. Put a red mark opposite September 16. It's important.

The Whitemarsh races account for September 23 and there are other things to consider there beyond the actual program in hand because these races are held on the grounds of the Erdenheim Stud. We are told to consider our footsteps as we go about on our lawful occasions at Erdenheim, and with reason, too, for this place is as full of memories of races past as it is with the excitement of the contests of the moment—and who can tell how much it is going to offer in the future.

Then on the last day of the month comes the Meadow Brook, oldest, in number of years since its inception, of all the hunt races in this country. This meeting modestly chooses the morning for its running, so you can go to Belmont, polo or whatever you please in the afternoon.

But start early for Old Westbury. It's a long walk from your car to the course.



# POLO

*National*

## Open Championship

*and*

## Monty Waterbury Cup

*September 16 through October 1*

*at*

Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, L. I.

*Ranking American & British Stars*

ENTIRE EAST STAND, PART OF WEST

**\$1<sup>10</sup>**

Reserved West Stand Seats, \$3.30, \$2.20

Box Seats, \$4.40

*Information and Reservations*

UNITED STATES POLO ASSOCIATION

551 Fifth Avenue (at 45th Street) New York

Phone: VAnderson 6-5636

# ANNOUNCING



## The Annual Sale of Thoroughbreds

at the LEXINGTON SALES PADDOCK  
at LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

October 9-10-11-12-13, 1939

In conjunction with the KEENELAND ASSOCIATION  
ANNUAL FALL MEETING

FOR CATALOGUES ADDRESS  
**FASIG-TIPTON COMPANY**  
(Incorporated)

604 Fifth Avenue  
New York City

150 Barr Street  
Lexington, Ky.

## Monmouth County Hunt Racing Association

*Under Sanction of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Ass'n.*

OCTOBER 21, 1939

*On the estate of*

Amory L. Haskell, Esq., Red Bank, N. J.

### THE MONMOUTH COUNTY HUNT GOLD CUP

For Four-Year-Olds and Upward. About 3 miles  
over Timber

Purse **\$1,500.00**

### THE SHREWSBURY

For Three-Year-Olds and Upward. About 2 miles  
over Brush

Purse **\$500.00**

### THE MIDDLETOWN

About one mile and a quarter on the Flat

Purse **\$200.00**

### THE HOLMDEL

For Four-Year-Olds and Upward. About two miles  
over Brush

Purse **\$350.00**

### THE NAVESINK

For Three-Year-Olds and Upward. About Seven Furlongs  
on the Flat

Purse **\$200.00**

For entry blanks and information, address  
Fred H. Parks, 250 Park Avenue, New York City

## Rose Tree Fox Hunting Club

### EIGHTIETH ANNUAL FALL RACE MEETING

Media, Pennsylvania

Wednesday, October 18th and Saturday, October 21st

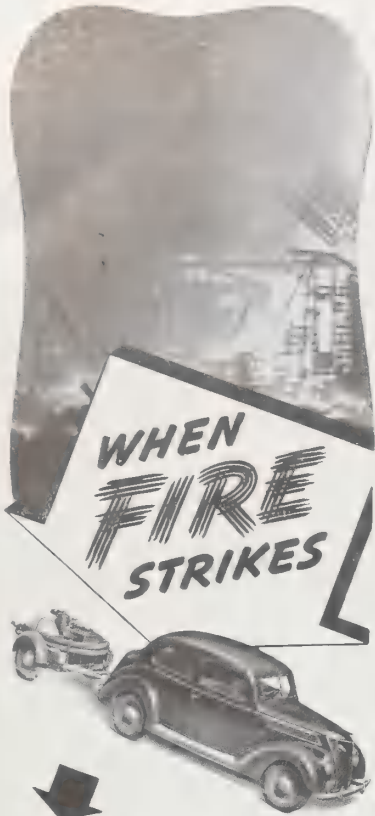
Featuring:

THE FOXCATCHER PLATE. *Steeplechase*  
THE SYCAMORE MILLS PLATE. *Crosscountry*  
THE ORMEAD CUP. *Steeplechase*  
THE ROSE TREE HUNTER CHALLENGE CUP. *Crosscountry*  
THE AMATEUR CUP. *Flat*

#### RACE COMMITTEE

GEORGE BROOKE, 3rd, Chairman  
WALTER L. RHODES, Treasurer  
WALTER M. JEFFORDS  
J. G. LEIPER, Jr.  
DR. JAS. P. HUTCHINSON  
JAS. R. KERR, Jr.  
WM. du PONT, Jr.  
ALEXANDER SELLERS  
W. FOSTER REEVE, 3rd  
WILLIAM C. ELLIOTT  
EDWARD J. BRENNAN, Racing Secretary  
Pimlico Race Course, Pimlico, Md.  
GEORGE W. ORTON, SECRETARY  
603 Real Estate Trust Bldg., Philadelphia  
Phone. Evergreen 2841





Minutes are precious, and a fire pumper close at hand is worth more than a whole city department miles away. Now, thanks to the LaBour Fire Trailer, you can afford to maintain your own protection.



● The pump will deliver 150 gallons per minute through one or two lines of hose, pumping from pond, stream or cistern. Hose and all needed accessories are carried on the unit.



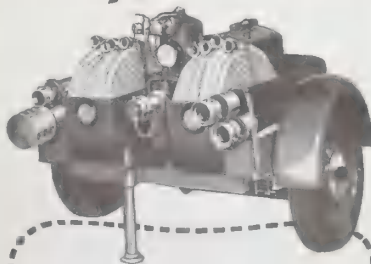
● One man can move and start the unit. No attention is needed after starting, no one man can fight a fire unaided if necessary. Pump has only one moving part—nothing to go wrong.



■ The complete unit—nothing else to buy—lists for less than \$900. It has its own gasoline engine for pumping power, and can be quickly attached to any passenger car to be pulled to fires anywhere.

Get full details by using the coupon below.

## LABOUR FIRE TRAILER



**THE LABOUR COMPANY, Inc.**  
1545 Sterling Ave., Elkhart, Ind. U. S. A.

Gentlemen: Please send me a copy of Bulletin 47, giving details about your Fire Trailer.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

## ROMANCE AND RACING

(Continued from page 28)

Under the spreading elms along Broadway that evening hard-faced men who are wise in the ways of the world and could probably move Satan up to Heaven with their figures if it came up mud were talking about a fifth Derby winner for Bradley.

Just as Black Toney was absent, so was Col. Bradley. The master of Idle Hour is getting along and he has not been so well lately. One imagines that the victory of Bimelech made him feel well again, revived many pleasant memories grown brown and brittle from the touch by the hand of time.

THIS little story might be meaningless if Bimelech, named, one hears, for a friend of Bradley's, had not won the Special with such a show of style and class. As he sped down the home stretch after putting away Now What, you concluded that he had the great speed of the Domino clan and the staying qualities of Teddy's glorious family. Time alone will prove whether or not Bimelech is going to be a great colt, but he at least suggested greatness in the Special.

If you were to drive observers into a corner and pry an answer from them, they probably would tell you that the outstanding horses so far are Johnstown and Bimelech. The Hopeful, the Futurity and later races may bring another situation, but this reporter feels that it may not be safe to bet against Black Toney's last son.

The mention of Johnstown and the three-year-olds brings to mind another item that should interest you. Last month in this magazine we asked "Where Are The Horses?" When we arrived at Saratoga we thought that the Spa supplied the answer, but it didn't take long to learn otherwise. Fields at Saratoga were tremendous when compared to other courses, but that was because of the two-year-olds. Stables that had been comparatively inactive suddenly popped up at Saratoga with oodles of two-year-olds, and the juveniles made you realize once again why they call Saratoga the nation's common meeting ground for two-year-olds.

Most people like candor, a few fancy complete candor. There are some, however, who shudder at the mere mention of the word candor. They probably have an axe to grind. Candor, if you must have it, compels the admission that the three-year-olds at Saratoga would have been a fancy flop had it not been for the comeback of George

D. Widener's Eight Thirty. This piece was written before the Travers and I have no way of telling the outcome of that race—worse luck—but it must be admitted that if Eight Thirty had not reentered the picture the Travers Stakes, oldest race run in this country, would have attracted small notice.

The Travers may well indeed be an argument against early closings, because it could have been built up into the race of the year if Challedon had been eligible. You may recall that Johnstown gave Challedon a sound trouncing in the Derby, and that the latter then came back to knock over the champion in the mud of the Preakness. Their next meeting was in the Dwyer, and this time Challedon's stable made the fatal mistake of having the colt attempt to run down Johnstown in the early stages of the race. You can bank on it that W. L. Brann, his owner, will never attempt that again.

The fourth meeting between these two was in the Arlington Classic, high point of the fine meeting in Chicago, and this time Harry Richards was on Challedon instead of George Seabo. Regardless of what Seabo might have done with the son of Challenger 2nd, it must be recorded that Richards rode him perfectly. Before the race he told this reporter exactly what he was going to do, and he then proceeded to carry it out to the *n*th degree. Richards stayed close enough to the pace to keep from falling out of the race and then moved Challedon up gradually. The colt is the sort that has one good run in his system, and to win a rider must make absolutely perfect use of this run.

Moving gradually, never hurrying the colt at any stage, Richards picked up Sun Lover at the end of the back stretch and the two of them went after Johnstown, who was leading. Then came a situation that simply knocked off the hats of those who had been contending that mud alone kept Johnstown from winning the Preakness and the triple crown. Sun Lover and Challedon came to Johnstown at the end of the turn just as Gilded Knight and Challedon had come to him in the same spot in the Preakness. What happened was staggering. Before you could even grasp the matter, Johnstown was six lengths behind.

The resultant question was inevitable. Was Johnstown suffering from wind trouble? Was he simply quitting? This reporter watched the race closely and he can't give you an answer except to say that Johnstown was a very tired horse when he crossed the line in third place, decisively

# PHOENIX SPORT SHOES



The choice of those who demand the best shoes for Saddle Horses, Racers and Polo Ponies.

Ask your shoer about Phoenix

Send for Catalog

**PHOENIX MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
America's Most Dependable Horseshoes for Half a Century  
JOLIET, ILLINOIS



## Every HORSEMAN will want this Book

64 Pages of Correct Appointments for Polo — Riding — Hunt—Just off the press

Beautifully illustrated with action shots of Polo, Hunting and Show Ring, this book rates a place in every horseman's library. The most complete catalog of tack, polo, hunting and show gear ever assembled.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY

CHARLES MEURISSE & CO.  
8 South Michigan Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

Please send me free and post paid your book "Appointments for Polo—Riding—Hunt."

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

**Meurisse**



beaten by Challedon and Sun Lover. Jim Fitzsimmons immediately took the blame for the defeat when he said that the terrific work he had given Johnstown at Aqueduct before he left for Chicago had knocked him out. There may be something to that, but the fact remains that the Classic, run on a fast track, was almost a replica of the Preakness, run in mud.

The Classic left Johnstown and Challedon even up, with two victories apiece. That was the way it stood when the Travers was run, and when you sum up the Midsummer Derby, as they call it, it proved nothing. We have fallen into the habit of calling Johnstown the champion and Challedon the runner-up, but in all fairness to the latter we must wait until the two meet again before we can make that stick one way or the other.

Challedon, of course, was not eligible for the Belmont either, so you may blame that on early closings or the way he has been managed. It may be that racing, in these days of commercialism when all tracks are seeking an attraction, should not try to peer so far ahead into the future to build up its races. Mike Jacobs doesn't match Joe Louis two years ahead any more than the baseball leagues attempt to arrange their World's Series years in advance.

A race that decides a title should be open to all comers.

## FAIR POLO AND FOULS

(Continued from page 45)

have to be done to make fouls expensive. Perhaps it would be a good idea to return to the old system whereby half a goal was subtracted for every foul and a quarter of a goal for every safety. Perhaps a more stringent series of penalties ought to be devised; Frederic McLaughlin suggested some years ago that a player ought to be taken off the field for a certain number of minutes, as in hockey, for every foul committed.

Undoubtedly, the rules committee of the United States Polo Association will have a decision to make on this point before long.

**T**HE climax of the season remains. Apparently, it will be a modest climax; the great pageantry of the season was concluded with the international matches played in June. It looks as though only three or four teams will be entered in the once great Open Championship tournament to be contested at Meadow Brook this fall, beginning, tentatively, on September 16.

At the present writing three teams are organized. One will be

John Hay Whitney's Greentree side, built around Tommy Hitchcock. A second will be Aknusti, organized by the Gerry brothers. A third will be the Texas Rangers, organized by C. B. Wrightsman and built around Cecil Smith; perhaps they will be the most interesting of all, for they have been uniformly successful in England and are making their debut in high-goal American polo.

## HORSE OF THE MONTH

(Continued from page 26)

In 1938, four starts, three wins.

In 1939 (thus far), one start, one win.

In all (U. S.) 17 starts, 10 wins.

Mighty few horses win more than half their starts. Few of these, if any, can boast of "Goldie's" years.

"**G**OLDIE" is a big, lovable, affectionate horse around the stable. A child would be safe in his stall and, when you see him out grazing, his white coat reflecting the golden rays of the sun in a dazzling contrast with the dark verdure of shade trees, you are strongly moved to jump the fence and brush past the watchdog so that you may pat the gaunt neck and feel the softness of the pink-and-gray muzzle as he reaches back to get the sugar he knows is due him.

But maybe your heart is made of stone and you won't feel so moved. Well, there are stony hearts around the race-track, too, but few which failed to swell with emotion when the horrible news was spread, last winter, about the Sanford fire at Amsterdam, N. Y.

Practically all the Sanford stock, you heard, in the first report, had perished. Then came additional details; Golden Meadow was not among the casualties. Then, if you were one of the stony-hearted boys, you turned away so others couldn't see your joy.

Perhaps it was the shock of that disaster that made John Sanford, now aged 90, feel his aging heart had had all it could stand of the excitement of racing. Perhaps that is the reason for the dispersal sale of the Sanford Stud Farms which will have become history before this magazine reaches the newsstands. But an inquiry at Fasig Tipton, auctioneers, confirms a suspicion we had hoped was true. Golden Meadow is not listed among those to be sold.

"Goldie" will, in all probability, be the last to carry the Sanford colors on the turf and it is fitting that the Sanford colors shall be the last that "Goldie" shall carry.

## WINNERS GROW ON GOOD PASTURES



Long time experiments show the use of fertilizers will increase the production of average permanent pasture two to three times. This increased production is more nutritious, more palatable and higher in mineral content than the original grass.

Minerals are added at small expense by DAVCO fertilization to produce stronger foals—thoroughbreds that win.

USE

### DAVCO Granulated FERTILIZER

Economical — Modern

THE DAVISON CHEMICAL CORPORATION  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## PORTRAIT MAPS

- what they are
- how they are made
- how they are used



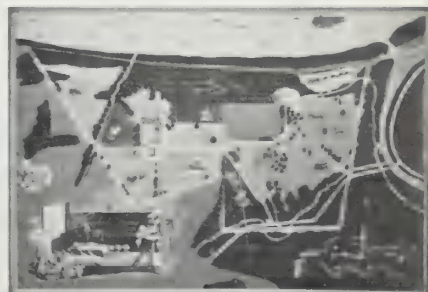
**1** If you own an estate, farm, ranch or game preserve, you will want a pictorial map that pictures your whole place. A handsome decoration in your favorite room.



**2** If necessary, we come to your place, work with cameras, sketchbooks and paints; record its character and all details.



**3** From field sketches and accurate geographic data, the map is painted, in full color on canvas or wood panel, in our studio. It may be any size—an overmantel decoration, framed portrait or entire wall of a room.



**4** This finished map is an example. It is used as a beautiful panel above a fire place—is 4 x 5 feet.

### EVERETT HENRY

38 West 56th Street,  
New York  
Columbus 5-5690

**5** If you own land portrait maps are made for you. If you'd like a portrait map of your place, please write today.



(Continued from page 39)

classes on its program which, although they were not exactly new, could easily add to the entertainment of any one-day event. In one case the grooms were put on the spot in a class where horsemanship only counted and the other was a pet class in which two prizes were given, one for the most original entry and the other for the pet with the most personality. (There was no age limit in these classes.)

The Norwich Hill Horse Show, held in East Norwich, Long Island, was organized under different conditions than either Milford or Leny Manor. In this case there was no printer's bill and expenses were kept down to a minimum. The committee bought the ribbons—but everything else, posters, signs, numbers and programs were made by hand, and well made, too. I only wish it were possible to print on this page the attractive sketch in full color on the cover of the program!

The work they must have done is overwhelming to contemplate but at the end of the day they turned over \$19.72 to the S.P.C.A. which is a pretty good profit in these days of deficits.

I have heard of several other shows of this type that have already been held or are scheduled for later in the fall and they certainly auger well for the future, for they train not only exhibitors, horses and ponies, but judges and executives as well.

AMONG the better of the new ideas for individual classes was one held at Cedar Valley. It was open to the parents of the children entered in the horsemanship classes at the show and said children were allowed to coach their fathers and mothers from the rail.

This provided no end of amusement for the spectators, contestants and coaches and no little bewilderment to the three judges, for parents appeared in all sorts of positions, and orders, reprimands and suggestions were shouted at them in such confusion that it must have been a wise parent indeed who could recognize its own offspring's commands in the tumult.

Another novel class that met with great success was the "Alumnae Class" at the Wynnewood Pony Show in Pennsylvania. Naturally much of the interest of this class depends on the number of years a show has been running but, as things stand now, there are a great many that have been going long enough so that the children who once exhibited in them have grown up.

Wynnewood put the thing on in fine style even having three of their original judges, Mrs. William J. Clothier, Mrs. John Valentine and Mrs. William Hirst, and there were so many entries that the class had to be divided three ways.

The first section was for the horses that were exhibited in the early years and although most of them were nearly 30 years old they answered the call gallantly. The second division was for the most authentic costume, and in this some of the exhibitors managed to duplicate exactly the clothes they wore in the past. The third division was for the funniest and presented a wide range of choice.

A class organized on somewhat these lines might easily become as important a part of some horse show programs as the family class is today.

I APPROACH with prayer the discussion of a third class fast gaining popularity: one for bob-tailed cobs.

No one can possibly appreciate this type of equine more than I do. Short-legged, strong, temperate, handy, they will do almost anything any hunter can do and usually go in harness besides. Every well appointed stable should have at least one of these little fellows and I'm glad that they are to have their chance in the ring. But to insist that they be docked, when there has been all this furore over set tails on saddle horses, seems to be asking for trouble.

Some conditions put a "within two years" limit on the operation but that, in itself, keeps the class from being constructive to a useful type of horse. I'll have to admit that, as seen in England and Ireland, these little fellows look very smart without their tails but as there seems to be no other reason for taking them off I am inclined to say "Classes for cobs—yes; bob-tailed—no."

Short races, if your show has room for them, will keep spectators waiting until taps is played and conditions for them can be fixed to suit the horses at hand. There are many gymkana events, such as egg-and-spoon contests, potato races and musical chairs that are amusing for the audience and exciting for the contestants.

The only danger of such innovations is that they might turn an otherwise successful show into a free-for-all.

So, as a last word, it might be well to suggest that such events be limited to one, or at the most, two at each session. In this way your show will remain a horse show. But it will be more interesting, amusing, exciting and original in the minds of both the contestants and the exhibitors.



# THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

NOVEMBER 4 to 11 inclusive  
(Saturday through Saturday)

Gala Performance, Sunday Evening, Nov. 5

ENTRIES CLOSE OCTOBER 16

Full Classification — Liberal Premiums

Reservations for boxes, seats, season and patron memberships now being received.

## NATIONAL HORSE SHOW

JOHN S. WISE, Secretary      NED KING, Manager

90 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK

Phone: BOwling Green 9-8365



## Piping Rock Horse Show

PIPING ROCK — LOCUST VALLEY      LONG ISLAND

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
September 27, 28, 29, 30, 1939

Breeding Classes — Children's Classes — Military Classes — Ponies  
and Bridle Hacks — Hunters and Jumpers

INVITATION OPEN JUMPING TOURNAMENT

Military vs. Civilian — \$1,500 Prize Money — No Entry Fee

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 16th

For Prize Lists and Information Address

W. S. BLITZ, Secretary

31 Nassau Street, New York

Telephone REctor 2-3295

## SLEEPY HOLLOW COUNTRY CLUB

# HORSE SHOW

MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN HORSE SHOWS ASSOCIATION

SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1939

Classes for

Three- and Five-Gaited Saddle Horses—  
Hunters and Jumpers and Horsemanship

CASH PRIZES AND TROPHIES

Entries Close October 7th with

HERBERT E. INGRAM

31 NASSAU STREET

Tel. REctor 2-3295

NEW YORK



## PHEASANTS

(Continued from page 41)

will put game in covers where there was no game before, and that, perhaps, is his most important virtue. He is easy to raise, and cheap to buy from the game farms if you can't be bothered to raise him yourself. (We bought nicely matured birds last September for \$1.70 apiece and, to be vulgar, a good pheasant is worth almost that for food alone.)

The pheasant likes water—swamp and swampland. If you have any swampland on your place, even a brook, you can have pheasant shooting. Dam up the brook in shallow ponds, and plant weedy growths along the edges of the ponds. Above all, let the hedge-rows between your fields grow up wide and thick, and encourage the growth of briars and bracken in the corners; the pheasant must have cover in his trading from field to field, and occasional thick sanctuaries to protect him from his natural enemies.

These necessities of the bird are known in conflict with the kind of clean farming that many of us like to practise. But what do you gain, anyway, from the kind of nitiseptic farming which leaves no fence lines naked between the fields? The English are good farmers, yet famous for their hedges and the wildlife that abounds in them.

The pheasant is a bit of a wanderer, but he will stay put wherever he finds cover to his liking, and food. You should, therefore, plant food for him. If you have an orchard, this makes an excellent place for the planting of grain crops between the rows after the usual harrowing.

Buckwheat, millet, and rape are satisfactory and easy to plant—just scatter the seed and roll it in. Sunflowers make a good late season food—plant a row or two of them along the edges of your bottom lands, and leave them standing throughout the fall; when the deep snows come, the birds will have a kind of permanent order to draw on.

Also, leave a few unhusked shocks of corn standing along the edges of your lower cornfield. These not only provide food, but shelter as well. The pheasant needs some help to get through a hard winter, for unlike the grouse, he cannot live on buds alone; he needs grain.

Now for the stocking of the birds themselves. The first year, you will probably release mature or almost mature birds during August or September. After the first year, it is advisable to

concentrate on the releasing of hens in the early spring before the mating season.

It is better sport, of course, to shoot birds that have been born and brought up in the wild state than it is to shoot them only a matter of weeks after they have been liberated.

You can, of course, supplement the stock each fall, if an August census shows you haven't as many birds as you wish. (It goes without saying that we shoot only the cocks.)

Let us suppose, then, that you have determined to try to have pheasant shooting on your place this fall. You have made your acres as attractive as you can, you have planted various foods, you have liberated the birds, and posted your place against trespassing. Eagerly, you await the opening day of the season. And that day brings you face to face with the most serious problem you will encounter.

It is the problem of trespassing, or what used to be called poaching.

BACK of this problem lies the oldest communism that this country knows, and it has only lately been brought into question: the fish and game belong to everybody, share and share alike.

The law is perfectly clear on this point. If you release a game bird, even on your own place, you release with it your title to it. It now belongs to the state, and you cannot regain your title to it until you kill it legally, which means until you kill it according to the times and the manners prescribed by the state.

How does all this affect you? You may not own the birds, but you do own the land; you can forbid poaching, can't you?

You can forbid it, yes. But the conflict between communism and property rights is too much for many people. You're going to have men walk right on to your property and shoot there, if you shoot there yourself.

What can you do about that? You can have a couple of them arrested for trespassing, and undergo all the unreasonable and unpleasant experience of a court trial, or you can hire somebody to patrol your place. Whatever you do, it will get you good and cordially hated by more of your townfolk than you might suspect.

No normal man wants to have his townfolk hate him, yet I'm afraid you will have to undergo some of that hatred for a little while if you would have good pheasant shooting on your farm.

Well, I think you can probably win over many of your fiercest

PRODUCT OF AMERICA'S MASTER SADDLERS

## IMPROVED SHOW RING SADDLES

A Perfect Fit For High Withers or Round Backs.



STYLE PLUS  
QUALITY

in either Straight Head—Half Cut Back or Lane Fox Deep Cut Back Models. Finest on the market. Distinctly enhances appearance. Encourages sustained performance of America's highly bred and well trained three- and five-gaited horses.

Smith-Worthington Show Saddles  
Assure You of Maximum Quality,  
Advance Style and Proper Fit.

### FANCY CAVESSON DESIGNS

Famous Forward Seat Saddles  
Show Bridles and Harnesses

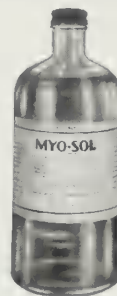
Inquiries Invited

Quality in saddlery is not always  
apparent. It is built in.

THE SMITH-WORTHINGTON  
SADDLERY CO.

Makers Since 1794 Hartford, Conn.

## MYO SOL



THE PERFECT ABSORBENT  
LINIMENT

Stimulates Circulation. Your horse deserves its beneficial results. Soothes tired muscles. Once Used—Always Used. Attractively Priced.

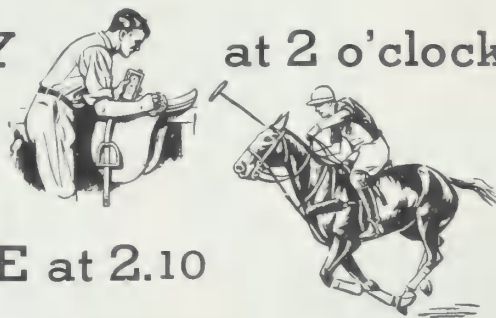
16-oz., \$1.75; quart, \$3.25  
gallon, \$12.00

# mel-O-wax

World's Foremost Leather Dressing

A Cleaner, Polisher, Nourisher and Preserver  
of Outstanding Merits.

APPLY YOU CAN RIDE at 2 o'clock at 2.10



The quick penetrating action of Mel-O-Wax appeals to particular horsemen who insist on outstanding equipment.

Ten minutes after it is applied you can swing into the Saddle for this fine, neutral color dressing leaves no gummy, greasy areas to smudge the whitest breeches.

A wonderful dressing for boots that need immediate attention after riding. It cleans, softens, polishes and prevents hardening and cracking.

Mel-O-Wax imparts a mellow suppleness to whatever old and new leather it touches and longer life to its pliability and preservation, likewise protects against heat, moisture, and mildew.

An excellent leather dressing for household use.

Mel-O-Wax can be obtained at  
saddlery or leather goods stores  
or write direct

Half pints	\$0.35	Quarts	\$0.90
Pints	0.60	Gallons	3.00

Sole Distributor

KOPF MFG. CO., Inc., 49 Warren St., New York



# ITALIAN SADDLES

by  
**A. PARIANI**  
Via Flodrammatica, 6  
MILAN, ITALY

High quality special models  
Complete hand-working executed by  
our skilled workmen  
Flexible saddle-bows



MODEL 320 H. (Hunting) Cut Back  
(weight about 10 lbs., without accessories)  
Price fob Milan (\$42.—) Lit. 800.—  
Parcel post, packing, insurance, Lit. 80.—  
Milan to U. S. A.

Total Lit. 880.—  
at the present rate of exchange \$ 46.30

The American Duty is a responsibility of buyers, and is payable only by them on receipt of goods. It cannot be paid by us. In ordering, it is sufficient to state height and weight of the rider.

My saddles, ready and complete with first class fittings, may be obtained from **Kauffman & Sons Co.**, 139-141 East 24th Street, New York, at the price of \$65.

References by hundreds from America.  
Illustrated Catalogus sent postpaid.

## SALTER

for

- POLO STICKS
- BALLS
- PONY BOOTS
- SADDLERY
- CAPS
- HELMETS
- JERSEYS, Etc.

**SALTER & SONS,**  
Saddlery Specialists,  
10, MARKET STREET, ENGLAND

critics within a few years. Go about and talk quietly with your neighbors about it: explain to them that while the state often does an excellent job, it cannot alone cope with the demands of an ever-increasing army of gunners. Put out the idea that maybe it's the duty of men who own property to see that that property supports as large a game population as it can, whether or not the owner himself wishes to shoot or allows others to shoot.

Certainly, a man who has sufficient interest to put out game on his place, plant food for it, and afford it shelter, ought to be allowed to shoot it without public opinion making a villain of him.

But it is possible, if we own a few acres, to have game in them, to have shooting, of a kind, at our back door on Saturday afternoons, and before work in the mornings. And that is where and when we want it. We want some shooting now, this year and the next, and years after. And we want it on our own land.

How expensive is it to stock a place with pheasants? It can be done pretty cheaply. Five of us undertook to experiment on a 200-acre expanse of swamp, swale-, wood-, and farm-land last fall. We planted two acres of buckwheat (we paid for the seed, and the owner of the land obliged by sowing it in his lower orchard), and put in 35 birds.

We posted the place thoroughly, hired a man to patrol it the first three days of the season and on holidays and Saturdays throughout the rest of the season.

We had good shooting, and the expenses came to \$16 apiece—about the price of a first-quality tennis racket. Our venture, I learned, improved the shooting in adjacent covers, for some of our birds strayed away. There was a good nucleus left for this year and in the spring we released some hens.

You can, of course, spend a lot of money if you go into it wholesale, raise your own birds, and attempt to populate a big area. But experience has proved that you can do it on comparatively little. And the fun isn't all in the shooting, either.

### FOXHUNTING PARSON

(Continued from page 34)

at all. They shook his hand and then took off shaking their heads. He also saw that Sybil Tilghman and her father did not extend the courtesy. They were off at the edge of the crowd, trying not to catch his eye.

A horn tooted and the hunt moved away. Perry followed across a field and up a hill. Hounds were being cast into a spinney below when Perry heard Sybil's voice at his elbow.

"I can't stand it any longer padre. For heaven's sake, pull out and go home before we find a fox."

"I don't quite understand, Miss Tilghman. I—Listen! What's that?"

It was the same junglese whoop which he had heard on Monday, followed immediately by the crashing music of hounds in full cry. Before Perry had time to exert any control over Humbug's herding instinct, he was being borne swifter than thought along a woodland path, hemmed in fore and aft with galloping sportsfolk and on either side by protruding branches. He would gladly have escaped from the melee but in the sylvan chute there was no hope of retreat. By skillful shadow-boxing and Neginsky-like gyrations of the body he managed to avoid being unseated by the extending boughs. To fall off, he knew, would mean a terrible death under those thunderous hoofs behind. There would be no pulling up among these Maryland Cossacks with the View Halloo sounding in the breeze.

Perry ventured a backward glance. Hard on his coat-tails rode the very men and women who shortly before had been courteously bidding him welcome. But what a change—what a renaissance of primitive instincts—had dawned over these genteel faces. Perry shuddered. He could never doubt that with hounds ahead the mildest grandmother among them would ride remorselessly over kith and kin—let alone some stranger from Maine.

The clergyman turned his glance forward just in time to keep from being unhorsed by a thick limb extending shoulder-high across the path. He flung up a hand, grasped the obstruction and ducked his head safely beneath. In the same moment came a roar of human anguish and rage. He snatched a look back just in time to see the selfsame branch catch Roger Tilghman full on the skull and sweep him to earth.

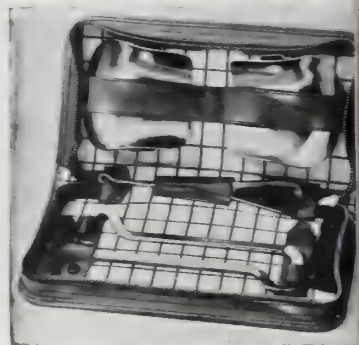
Perry tugged at the reins and shouted but there was no halting against the onrush from behind. He could only ride on, his head giddy with helpless dread, his palate sour with the gall of fresh murder.

Out of the woods scurried the hunters and slid to a plunging stop. In the gully before them hounds, having momentarily lost scent, were making bewildered circles and short uncertain dashes. Sybil was at his side again.

"Never," she said, "hold on to

## OGDEN SADDLERS, Inc.

701 Madison Ave., New York  
Regent 4-3674



### HUNTING COMPANION

\$22.50

Old Country Made BODY ROLLER. Five inches wide, with two straps, in Fawn and Red. Fine webbing. \$6.00 each.

Hunter Bandages, in wool, regular length. In White, Fawn or Blue. Per set of four, \$4.75.

Best Hunter Girth, Fawn worsted. Five inches wide, \$6.00 per set.

Imported Felt men's saddle Numahs. Price \$5.00 each.

Polo and high school Whips, from \$3.50 up.

POSITION WANTED by experienced horse breeder, manager, Coliére graduate. Salary second to opportunity. References. For details write Box c/o Country Life, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York.

### S & H MINERAL PACK

An External Antiphlogistic Absorbent for Relief of Pain, Bowed Tendons, Lame and Sore Muscles, Fever and other Unsound Leg Conditions. Used before Firing and Blistering, also as Leg Tightener.

PAINLESS—SAFE—RESULTS

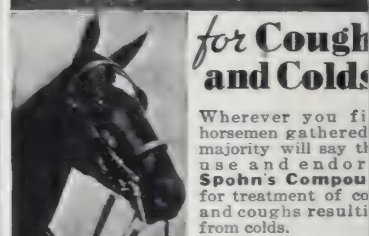
10 lbs. \$3.50 prepaid on direct orders

SUTTON-HUNGER INC.

Sole Distributor

9821 Burgen Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

## Thoroughbred TREATMENT



### for Coughs and Colds

Wherever you find horsemen gathered majority will say they use and endorse **SPOHN'S Compound** for treatment of coughs and colds resulting from colds.

A Favorite for 44 Years

Experienced breeders, trainers, shippers and drivers use this time proven treatment. **SPOHN'S Compound** is a stimulating expectorant. It acts on the mucous membranes of the throat, trachea and bronchial tubes... It makes breathing easy—hastens relief.

PREFERRED 3 TO 1

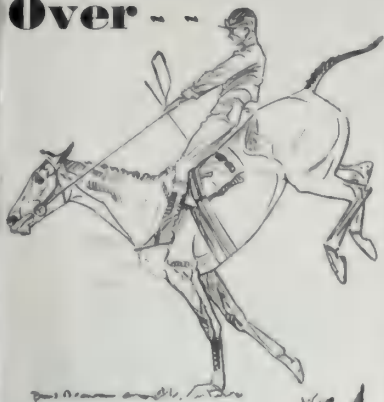
Recently 4,000 horse owners were asked to recommend a product for coughs and colds in horses. More than 3 times as many named **SPOHN'S** as other brands or similar products combined. **FREE TRIAL OFFER**—If you have never used **SPOHN'S Compound** we invite you to try it at our expense. Send for **FREE** trial bottle. Regular sizes obtainable at drug stores.

**SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IN**

**SPOHN'S Compound**



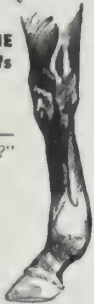
# Up and Over



Use **ABSORBINE** to relieve puffs

Up and over—Seven takes it! Over and again too far—Bows his pastern and his tendon—"Ugly looking... Break or scar?"

Neither! Thanks to Groom's kind handling! Gently rubbing sorest spots, He rubbed down the puffs and swelling—"Absorbined" the whole darn lot!



Horsemen use Absorbine to help reduce puffs, strains and windgalls. It steps up the blood flow. This increased circulation washes out impurities which cause swelling, soreness. Tends to keep everyday casualties from becoming permanent injuries.

Absorbine acts as a "bracer" in the wash. Helps to keep muscles limber—helps tone them up. Minimizes the danger of chilling and stiffening after a workout. At druggists, \$2.50 a long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

## ABSORBINE

### Shipping your HORSES?

Assure them the same careful attention they receive in your own stables... large, well-ventilated stalls... fresh-running water... trained attendants... plus the exclusive feature of "horse-brows" so that your horses walk—are not hoisted—aboard.

Convenient weekly sailings between New York and London—fortnightly between New York and Liverpool, Belfast and Glasgow.

Only available on steamers in London Service.

Address inquiries to Livestock Dept.,

## U. S. Lines

The World's Most Modern Steamship Lines

## Bootmakers for 60 years

Tailor-made riding boots pay dividends in appearance, comfort and durability. Vogel boots are additionally fortified by generations of boot-making experience and integrity. Made on premises, and under personal supervision.

**E. VOGEL, Inc.**  
21 WARREN ST.  
NEW YORK

Arclay 7-4854



a branch. It's bad hunting form." Perry had no heart to hear etiquette. A riderless horse trotted accusingly up beside him. He took the reins and turned back. Those behind who had seen the accident scowled at him, but Perry charitably forgave their resentment. Perhaps, he thought wildly, Mr. Tilghman, mangled but still breathing, would be wanting to receive the last rites. Perhaps he was not killed, but only dreadfully disfigured.

Then Perry saw his victim. Tilghman was running out of the woods as nimbly as a man of sixty winters in pink frock coat, knee boots and a demolished top hat could be expected to move. Apparently no hoof had touched him, but the branch had left a fringe of foliage where it struck and carved in the topper.

"I can't blame you for being peeved about our horse deal. But your method of retaliation is hard to justify."

"But Mr. Tilghman..."

"Don't try to weasel out of it, sir. You deliberately looked back and measured the distance."

"Yow—ee—ee—ow!"

The sound stirred passions stronger than rage in the heaving breast. Tilghman flung himself into the saddle and was off. Away swept the chase, over swelling fields this time, with Perry once more in its maelstrom. He had neither time nor inclination to dwell on his recent blunder. The wind flew back in his face and the pack lifted a soulful music. Suddenly Perry knew why people, otherwise sane and civilized, risked their necks in pursuit of a beast they seldom caught and never ate.

Then the first fence. Not half the size of those he had seen Humbug loafing over yesterday afternoon. The riders ahead streamed across without a tumble. Perry put a hand on the pommel and let Humbug follow the lead. The big horse went evenly at it, his ears cocked knowingly. Nothing to it, thought Perry, but in that instant came an abrupt change of direction and an energetic hoisting of the ermine rump under his coat tails. Perry was aware of himself describing an elliptic trajectory through space. The fence flashed beneath and then the laws of gravity claimed his coming body.

Afterwards he admired his presence of mind. He lay on the landing side with half of the field still to come. Leather straining—bright steel shoes in the air above his head. He hugged the ground and delivered his soul unto Eternity.

"You can get up now, padre."

He marveled at his ability to

## High-Class Saddle Horses and Hunters

Have large selection, three and five gaited, show horses,—pleasure horses suitable for park or country riding,—plantation walking horses—hunters with actual hunting experience and hunter hacks.

Specialize in horses suitable for ladies and children.

If you have horse that does not fill your requirements, will take in exchange for one that will suit you.

If not convenient to come to see horses, let me know your requirements; if think have anything will suit you will send photos with full description.

Will ship horse to any point in the United States, guarantee as represented. If purchaser should find different after week or ten days trial, will refund money and pay transportation both ways. The buyer is the judge as to whether it is as represented.

References: The Live Stock National Bank, The Drovers National Bank, and the Union Stock Yards and Transit Co., Chicago, Illinois.

**HARRY McNAIR, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois**



HAPPY BOY

Bay gelding, 7 yrs. 15-2 1/2. Gaited, perfectly schooled, any person that can sit on a horse can ride him with safety any place under any condition.

Having purchased the contents of the stable of the late Mrs. John Russell Gladding of Thompson, Connecticut, and Providence, Rhode Island, I am offering same for sale at very reasonable prices.

Included in the sale are:

- |                                 |                  |
|---------------------------------|------------------|
| LIGHTWEIGHT PONY BRAKE          | STANHOPE BUGGIES |
| GODDARD BUGGIES                 | BROUGHAMS        |
| DOG CARTS                       | ROAD COACH       |
| IRISH JAUNTING CART             | VICEROY          |
| MAIL PHAETON                    |                  |
| BREAKING AND JOGGING PONY CARTS |                  |

And other carriages too numerous to mention.

- |  |
|--|
| SINGLE, DOUBLE AND FOUR-IN-HAND HARNESS    |
| BLANKETS SADDLES HALTERS TRUNKS            |
| ROLLERS SHEETS BRIDLES LIVERY OF ALL KINDS |

And everything necessary for a high-class stable.

## WM. WRIGHT

BEDMINSTER MANOR

TELEPHONE PEAPACK 571

FAR HILLS, N. J.

### 1—Hercules-Campbell Two Horse Trailer

Covered Top

Excellent Condition

Price \$450

write to

**MRS. W. F. INGERSOLL**

Bay End Farm

Buzzards Bay, Mass.

### Free to HORSE OWNERS



Why pay fancy prices for saddlery? Write for free catalog that saved real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 bargains in English Saddlery. I ship saddlery on approval. Write today. "Little Joe" Wiesenfeld Co., Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.

**EVERYTHING for Riding**

America's Largest Riding Shop "IS SHOWING" an unusual selection of Togs and Accessories.

BOOTS	.....	5.95
English Boots	.....	12.50 to 24
BREECHES	.....	2.95
Saddle-Bilt	.....	4.75
COATS	.....	8.45
Harris Tweeds	.....	14.75 to 35
SADDLES	new & used	

Riding Needs Exclusively  
**KAUFFMAN**  
141 E. 24 ST  
N.Y.

## TRAVELERS REST ARABIAN HORSES

An outstanding collection of Arabian horses. Colts available at sensible prices. Write for further details. Address



**J. M. DICKINSON, Owner**

P. O. FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE

TEL.: FRANKLIN 333



A REAL PRECISION  
POCKET FIELD GLASS  
... DAUSCH & LOMB  
**BALAR**



■ Here is a new glass for sports, nature study, sight-seeing—an instrument that fills the need for a fine field glass with wide field of view and brilliant, sharp image, but with light weight and compact size. Slip the Balar into your pocket or hand bag; keep it handy for a quick, clear view. Ideal for football, theatre, all spectator use. At your dealer's, or postpaid

**\$19.50**

Bausch & Lomb field glasses and binoculars are \$19.50 to \$132. Write for catalog.

**BAUSCH & LOMB**

828 LOMB PARK ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**THIS TELEPHONE WORKS WITHOUT BATTERIES**



**Western Electric VOICE-POWERED TELEPHONE**

Made by Bell Telephone makers, this simplified telephone, complete with signaling device, is in one unit, only 3" x 3" x 2-1/2". For installation simply string a pair of wires between points on the job—connecting the telephone is a matter of seconds. Send for details today.

GRAYBAR ELECTRIC CO., C159-39  
Graybar Building, New York  
Gentlemen: Please send me a bulletin describing the new Western Electric 10A Voice-Powered Telephone.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

hate a voice and a face so sweet. Curse the hussy! She was laughing, bent double in the saddle, her mirth a clear thin chime above the distant sound of the pack.

"Oh, dear!" gasped Sybil. "I'm sorry, but you *did* look so funny. M-much funnier than all the others."

"What others?"

"Why, at the circus, of course. It was a dirty trick to sell you Humbug, but then someone sold him to us, and all's fair in a horse deal."

She pealed forth again uncontrollably. Perry stood up. Circus? Why, then, he'd seen this brute perform. A clown would enter and send the white charger over some obstacles, after which the ringmaster offered \$100 to anyone who could do the same. Humbug dumped them off, and then the clown, remounting, put Humbug over the big ones. Some trick about it, naturally. Perry visualized the sawdust ring under the big top. Inspiration hit him between the eyes.

"Well, Sybil Tilghman, if you're going to miss this hunt, I'm not."

She couldn't believe it. Was he a true-blood sportsman under that turn-around collar or just a glutton for punishment? She saw him running briskly at Humbug's swan-colored buttocks. Heavens, the padre *was* keen! Didn't bother to use a stirrup. Just leap-frogged straight over the croup into the saddle.

"Coming?" he shouted back at her.

They went. The pack was swinging a wide circuit. The two stragglers cut across the arc and rejoined the field. Sybil soon lost her curiosity in the joyous rush of the run. The chase of the season, no mistake! A breast-high scent had the hounds in shrill hysteria. Field and woodland. Plough and grass. Back to the fields again. At thirty minutes from the find, the field was scattered. At sixty Sybil rode to her father's side. What glory! All alone with her Dad and hounds in sight. They raced downhill into the valley where the hunt cup was run. She got up on her toes and pointed.

"Tally-ho!"

The red rover had his brush up. Fresh as a daisy.

"Heavens, Dad, he's running around the race course!"

The huge fences were there to test horses. Every top rail big around as a telephone pole. Number 1 . . . Number 2 . . . Number 3 next. Number 3 which gentleman jocks called "Hospital Ho." Sybil cocked her toes and sat back, but just then she felt a hot breath on the nape of her neck. A blond brideless head came be-

tween her and the Dad. Crouched in Humbug's saddle, with the steering gear all in his lap, rode the padre.

"Get away," yelled Tilghman. "You've had your revenge. Let us alone."

Perry looked hurt. "Mr. Tilghman, I want to explain."

Number 3 reared up ahead. Roger Tilghman's voice came from down in his boots.

"For God's sake, man, do something. That brute'll swerve and kill us all."

"Well, I'm not much of a horse-man," returned Perry. "You do something, sir. After all, you're holding the reins."

Sybil saw the padre reach out and drop his steering gear into Dad's lap just as the three animals left the ground. Splinters flew up from oak rails as two sets of iron hoofs cuffed them. She was over, breathed Sybil—barely over. So was her Dad. But big bareheaded Humbug had flown Number 3 like the white angel Gabriel.

V.

**H**OUNDS killed in the churchyard at sundown, a ten-mile point. Only two riders were there to see it. Humbug followed the pack over the low stone wall among the tombstones and docilely stopped when Perry called "Whoa!" Sybil came a few lengths behind. Together they managed to save the brush and one of the pads. While Perry sat panting against a monument, she dabbed his cheeks with the gory token.

"There now, padre! You're blooded. Admitted to the great brotherhood of the chase. Tell me—you know what."

"Oh, that? Well, next time you buy a circus horse, observe his performance more closely. Naturally the clown leap-frogged on his back. Humbug was trained to jump only at that signal. Otherwise he unloaded the cash customers—like me."

"But the bridle? Oh, yes, I remember. That was the grand flourish of the final act. What does a circus horse need with reins? Padre, you're clever. Look out—here comes Dad!"

Roger Tilghman rode through the gate with some crestfallen huntfolk behind.

"Young man, allow me! This parish hasn't had a foxhunting parson for thirty years. We have a quorum of the vestry present. I'm authorized to offer you a permanent call."

Perry hesitated. After all, if he had to do this every Saturday afternoon! In the gloaming he felt a set of slim cool fingers touch him. Well, maybe he'd get used to the duties.

WILCOXSONS



PERFECTION

**LINIMENT**

On the Market 31 Years

**First Aid to Nature**

Works like magic on bad legs, stiffness and strain.

Does not blister. Horses are not nervous under treatment.

**Pint—\$2.00**

Write us direct if your dealer cannot supply you.

WILCOXSON REMEDY CO.

Tiffin, Ohio



**FREE SAMPLE Valentine's HOOF OINTMENT**

*The great remedy that flexes hoofs and keeps them tough and healthy.*

Send us the name and address of your dealer and we will mail, Free of Charge, an 8 oz. can of Valentine's Hoof Ointment, also information on care of Horses' feet.

**W. C. SHROPSHIRE** says

"I have used Valentine's Hoof Ointment in my stable for a long time. I have also sent it to a number of my customers and friends and each and all of them agree with me that it is one of the best foot ointments they have ever used in their stables."

If your Dealer does not have Valentine's Hoof Ointment, order direct

Quarts ..... \$1.50 Gal. .... \$4.50  
1/2 Gal. .... \$2.50 25¢ ..... \$12.50

**W. F. VALENTINE & CO.**

Dept. C Toledo, Ohio  
(Formerly Circleville, Ohio)



## HORSEMANSHIP

(Continued from page 46)

mounted its entire muscular system has been developed without any consideration of the added weight of the rider. When the horse carries a person weighing about 20% of his own weight, it must learn anew to move freely. This takes time but it can be done by anybody with the patience to send the horse vigorously forward at all gaits and all speeds on a loose rein.

IT WILL take about one year to develop his groups of muscles so that he can move as freely forward, although never quite as fast, as without a rider. Judging by feel, the last group of muscles to be brought into play are those in the vicinity of the shoulders and neck, undoubtedly due to the fact that the added weight of the rider is borne almost entirely by this group.

It took the writer, who rides close to 200 lbs., 14 months to do this on a four-year-old mare he had bred and raised. Within six months, thanks to her disposition more than to the control of the rider, the proper muscular action could be felt for a short period of time only; it was more than a year before she could be sent into her bridle so that the action of all the muscles used in the forward impulse could be felt to surge freely up to the hand.

This feeling of the muscular impulse starting in the hind legs, passing under the seat through the back to the neck and thence to the hand, is the very basis of training. It is called *impulsion*. Without this impulsion, collection, which is working your horse between the leg and the hand, is impossible—and without collection no horse can be considered fully trained.

The proper muscular action through the neck can very easily be interfered with by the hand of the rider, especially when the horse lacks vigor, is green, or is purposely kept lacking in impulsion in the belief that the horse is thus being kept calm. On the other hand, when these muscles are acting very powerfully, as in a race-horse, you can take a strong hold and have no effect.

Riding the first year on a loose rein will necessitate constant closing of the legs, as the response at first is sluggish. As the muscles develop, it becomes more vigorous for a few strides only, being followed by a slowing down, which forces the rider to close his legs again. This persistent urging of the horse forward at all gaits and at all speeds whenever the rider

feels the impulse losing vigor is what does the training and associates in the mind of the horse *energetic forward movement* with the pressure of the rider's legs.

This is the most important lesson in horsemanship there is. The physical fact of the horse moving forward is not enough. What is desired is that the horse move forward as a consequence of bringing into play with more and more vigor every muscle in his body that can help in this movement. It is only when every muscle is used that the impulse can be felt to reach the hand and the response to the pressure of the legs is *immediate*.

Many horses are trained to go forward while the mouth is felt and even pulled on, with the result that they soon associate some kind of forward movement with the pulling effect of the hand instead of the pressure of the legs. Many horses that are raced are like this. With them natural carriage or balance has been changed from the horizontal, as in nature, to being too much on the forehead.

Loose-rein riding avoids this and permits the horse to maintain his natural balance all the time that the muscles are developing to carry the added weight of the rider.

Upon first thought many readers might say that this will make a horse run away. Nothing like this takes place. It is the heavy hand that upsets horses and makes them run away. Even the use of sharp spurs too soon on a green horse will cause him to slow up and try to kick the spur, rather than run away.

THE muscular action of an energetic forward impulse might be compared to the hitting of a soft indoor polo ball and a hard wooden outdoor ball. A strong shot made with the same effort will send the hard wooden ball five times as far as the soft indoor ball, because the impulsion is transmitted instantly to the hard outdoor ball while with the soft indoor ball much of it is used up in compressing the ball to a density firm enough to transmit the impulse.

The more powerful the muscular action in the hind legs, the more powerful must be the muscular action in the loins, back, and neck, in order to transmit the force to the body of the animal. Otherwise it will be wasted in compressing the back just as it is wasted in compressing the soft indoor ball.

The muscle that tightens up the back so that it can transmit without loss the full power of the hind legs is the most powerful, the long-



## READY TO HUNT

Registered Thoroughbred Brown Mare, 16.2½, 8 years old. Middleweight. By HAPHAZARD. Experienced in hunting field and show ring. An excellent hack.

Telephone:  
Armonk Village 385

## MORTON GOVERN

Orchard Farm, Upper King Street, PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

## English Saddlery

### "BARNSBY" ENGLISH SADDLERY

is demanded from every part of the world because individual requirements are incorporated into a century's experience of the saddler's craft.

SADDLES — BRIDLES  
POLO—HUNTING—SHOW—PARK  
and ROAD RIDING EQUIPMENT

### "KANGAROO"

BRIDLE BITS—STIRRUPS—SPURS

Will not rust or change color in any climate and is the nearest metal to steel in color and strength.

Have you tried the "W.S." Mouthless Pelham Hackamore?

Send for Catalogue C-38

STALKER MANUFACTURING CO.  
71-73 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

SIXTY YEARS  
SERVING THE  
SADDLERY TRADE

WHEN SORE MUSCLES OR STIFFNESS ARE BOTHERING YOUR HORSE, THE BEST REMEDY IS TO USE

The Old Reliable

## TWEED'S LINIMENT

The Leader for Over Fifty Years

Made of Grain Alcohol and Essential Oils

The most Effective Healing Liniment. Will not Blister, Burn or Change Color of Hair.

The Greatest Body and Leg Brace on the Market. For Cooling Out It Works Like Magic.

INDISPENSABLE FOR USE ON RACE HORSES, POLO PONIES, HUNTERS, SADDLE AND SHOW HORSES



For stiff or sore muscles, sore cords, shoulder sprain or muscular injury, cuts, calks, bruises, scratches, spavin, sprained back, sprained ankles, mud fever, greased heel, swellings or eruptions of the skin. The best and most economical liniment to use. For sale by Horse Goods Dealers and Druggists.

### Prices

8 oz. Bottle ..... \$1.00  
Quarts ..... 2.50  
Half-Gallons ..... 4.50  
Gallons ..... 8.00

KOPF MFG. CO., Sole Distributor 49 WARREN STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

## PALOMINOS

California's Golden Horse

FOR SALE:

one 4 year old STALLION

\$1,000

several excellent mares

(2 to 4 years)

from \$300 to \$600

Henry S. Broadwater

Dreamhill Farm

RFD-10 Fairfield, (Conn.)







## THOROUGHBRED ABSORBENT LINIMENT Should Be In Your Stable

Whether you own a Man-O-War, "Has Been", Hunter or Polo Pony, Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment is indispensable for your stable.

This amazingly, economical Absorbent Liniment will reduce enlarged hocks, windpuffs, enlarged joints or any kind of swellings . . . Is also good for bad tendons and shoulders.

Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment will not blister or stain . . . Horses do not need to be kept out of training while being treated. In addition it is pleasant to use because the horse will not fret or worry during the application.

Buy a bottle now at your druggist's, horse goods dealer's or direct.

Used by many of the leading  
trainers.

Large 12 oz. bottle only \$2.00

**Man-O-War REMEDY Co.**  
Lima Penna.

## Your Lame Horse



deserves the best help. Don't experiment and prolong his suffering. SAVOSS, the famous treatment (formerly called Save-The-Horse), sold for 40 years with a signed Guarantee-Contract to promptly refund if it fails on spavin, splint, sidebone, high ringbone, curb — ankle, tendon, shoulder and other lameness. Keep horse working.

\$5.00 at druggists; or sold direct. 64-page Symptom and Guidance Book Free with sample copy of Guarantee to any owner who has a lame horse. Write today.

**TROY CHEMICAL CO.**  
148 Montgomery Street  
Binghamton, New York

## PORTO TRAILERS



Made in sizes  
for 2, 3, 6 horses

For complete catalog with illustrations write

**H. E. Plimpton Mfg. Co., Inc.**  
Box 346  
WALPOLE MASSACHUSETTS

est and heaviest muscle in the body of the horse. It extends from the pelvis to the last four neck vertebrae, where it interlocks with the most powerful muscle in the neck.

This neck muscle is really a series of muscles extending upward and forward from each neck vertebrae and lying side by side so that when they contract they bulge against each other and extend and stiffen the neck, furnishing a rigid point of attachment for the muscles that move the two shoulder-bones.

Hence a horse, powerful and energetic in its movements, is rigid from its tail to its ears, regardless as to whether it is extended as a race-horse or highly collected, with the head up and flexed, as in an Olympic dressage horse.

When a horse is lacking in vigor, soft and flabby in his muscles, it is a very easy matter to bend the neck by a pulling or backward action of the hand, the bend coming in that part of the neck near the withers where the powerful back muscle is attached, where the great extensor of the neck is the most powerful, and where the sling muscle that holds the whole body between the shoulder-blades is also attached.

This bending or flexing the neck near the withers puts the muscular fibres of the important muscles just mentioned so far out of line that many of them cannot contract at all, which lessens their power and makes it impossible for the energetic forward impulse to reach the hand.

We now have a "rubber-necked horse" and any person who has tried to play polo on one knows how hard they are to stop and turn. When the back and neck are firm we are able not only to feel the impulse reach the hand but a backward action of the hand instead of bending the neck will immediately react upon the haunches and stop the horse. The horse "comes back," as the dealers say.

WHEN we talk about using the hand, we have passed outside the realm of loose-rein riding into the most interesting and most difficult part of horsemanship. Stimulating muscular action by use of the legs and disposing of these impulses with the hand is the real art of horsemanship. It is called gathering or collecting the horse.

In loose-rein riding, the horseman only touches the mouth to stop or rate the horse—and then only for a second or two. The horse is turned at first by carrying the hand out on the side of the turn without pulling back. Later the rein on the opposite side of

the turn is placed against the neck with the reins still loose. When the horse can do this he is said to be bridle-wise.

THE ease with which the horse responds to the rein on the side of his neck depends upon his impulsion. I have seen old polo mounts lose their bridle-wise characteristics when their riders pulled them so that the neck would break in front of the withers. This interfered with the correct action of the shoulder muscles so that the horse could not respond as quickly as the rider desired.

As the loose-rein horse is never irritated by the hand of the rider he is a quiet and calm horse, showing a decided tendency to go to sleep if you let him, which causes the rider constantly to keep urging the horse forward with his legs. If you become impatient and decide to push him along faster by the use of spurs or a whip you will find that instead of gliding over the ground at an increased pace he will begin to go higher behind and stilted in front.

This is because the muscles of the forehead are not developed enough to coordinate with the hind-quarters. Patience is necessary as well as a sense of feel. The heavier the rider, the more patience he will have to have.

The loose-rein horse expends all his efforts to cover the ground while the collected horse expends some of it so as to be able to change his direction or speed instantly. A collected horse, handsome in carriage and responsive to the aids, is not covering as much ground for the same expenditure of muscular energy as the loose-rein horse.

If the reins of a loose-rein horse are taken up so that we have a touch without any effect on the horse it is equivalent to a loose rein. This is exactly what we do when we start collection and what we do from time to time in the green horse to see how he is progressing.

Loose-rein riding to correct faults in old horses presents an individual problem in which we are guided by what groups of muscles the horse is not using. This we know from the feel of the animal as well as the development of the muscles visible to our eye as we look the animal over.

The most satisfactory horses to work with are Thoroughbreds that have been raced. Their training has developed all the muscles used in an energetic forward impulse. We only have to teach him to go forward to the pressure of the legs and at the same time he will change his equilibrium from being too much on the forehead to going level.

## REGISTERED BELGIANS

STALLIONS—MARES—COLTS

Imported and American bred

Sorrels and Roans

AT STUD: Reg. Imported Belgian Stallion

"BRILLANT DE COURTRAI"

Sorrel, Light Mane and Tail

DIAMOND SLASH L STOCK FARM  
PITTSFIELD, NEW HAMPSHIRE



**SPLIT SECOND  
Stop Watch  
FOR RACING**  
\$39.50

Swiss SPLIT TIMER—Fifth of a second, 30-minute register. Start, stop and fly-back from crown side push for split-second hand. One year unconditional guarantee.

Catalogue Free

A. ALSITZER, JEWELER  
48 WEST 48th STREET, NEW YORK  
Phone: BRyant 9-2456

For the Treatment of Simple Inorganic  
SORENESS—SPRAINS  
BRUISES  
**Dixie-Rub**  
Won't blister or remove hair  
SOLD ON MONEY—BACK GUARANTEE  
DIXIE-RUB CO., CONCORD, N.C. PINT \$7.50 PER PAIL

## FOR SALE

Three-year-old registered gelding; pedigree includes Rex Pearline, Bourbon King, Highland Denmark, Blue Jeans. Beautiful conformation, friendly disposition; further information and picture on request.

**M. WALES**  
THE INN  
BATTLE CREEK MICHIGAN

## MUST SELL

THOROBRED CHESTNUT GELDING

16.1 H., 9 years old. Has been shown, hunted, won over timber and on the flat. Bold jumper and excellent conformation. May be seen in Maryland.

**W. MORRIS HAMPSON**  
515 W. Seventh St. Plainfield, N. J.  
Tel. Pl. 6-2869-W.

FOR SALE  
POLO PONIES  
HUNTER PROSPECTS  
AND HACKS

**JOHNSTON FARMS COMPANY**  
McDONALD, TENNESSEE

## "THE SILVER HORN"

I would like to secure a copy of the Derrydale Press edition of Gordon Grand's book, THE SILVER HORN, and will pay \$40.00 for it in good condition. Address communications to—

BOX 3  
Country Life-Horse & Horseman  
1270 Sixth Avenue New York City

## NEW ERA LEG PAINT

MAKES AND KEEPS LEGS SOUND

The great race horse remedy for Tendons, Treoubles and soft bunions from knee or hock down to ankle. Used under osten and bandage. Train or race while using.  
SEND NO MONEY—One \$3 bottle postpaid on 30 days trial—Pay if satisfied, if not satisfied we agree to cancel charge.  
Prices: 8 ounces \$3, 12 ounces \$5, 32 ounces \$12.

NEW ERA PRODUCTS CO.  
1111 Jefferson Ave. W. Detroit, Mich.

DO YOU NEED a capable and qualified man to take care of your horses? I am 24 years of age, married, two children. Ten years practical experience with horses. Excellent references. Write Box 2, c/o Country Life, 1270 Sixth Ave., N. Y. C.

YOUNG MAN, 21, 3 years' college in Forestry & Horticulture. desires position on estate.  
Box 474, Honey Brook, Pa.

## POSITION WANTED

In charge of private stable by thoroughly reliable responsible man who likes to take an interest in his work and make, condition and turn horses out right. Lifetime experience with hunters in England and U. S. with exceptional references. English, age 30, married. Any trial.  
Box 1617, COUNTRY LIFE  
1270 SIXTH AVE. NEW YORK CITY

HIGHLY trained, experienced agriculturalist, cattle breeder, landscape gardener, desires position. Can go anywhere. Responsible, possesses initiative. Best references. Write Box No. 4, c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Ave., N. Y. C.



## CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.  
Goat outfits—

Wagons and harness, \$16.50

## COLONIAL POST LAMP

\$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified  
Paddocks, Kennels,  
Lawns, Driveways  
10" x 10" x 20"  
YOU'LL BE  
SATISFIED

**RAY HAZEN**

5450 Arch Street

PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

## SEND FOR FREE Catalog

### English Saddlery

90 pages of money-saving De Luxe values! English Saddlery and Correct Riding Clothes known from coast-to-coast for quality and value. Exclusive representatives for Meyers Bros. Riding Apparel. Write Dept. CL&HH-9 for FREE Catalog!

### De Luxe Saddlery Co.

Importers

36 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland

## — NO FOOT, NO HORSE —

If your horse's feet are  he is sore all over. One gallon of my C. A. K. OIL will grow out a new hoof, free from quarter cracks, contracted heels, shelly and brittle ones. Has no equal.

Sent prepaid five dollars per gallon, 1,500 mile zone. Five fifty elsewhere.

**CHARLES A. KAUNE**  
MONTGOMERY NEW YORK

**GROOM**—Desires a year-around position either at a breeding farm or at a private stable on an estate having had experience at both with Saddle, driving and draft horses. Have schooled three-gaited Saddle horses. Also understand farm work. Farm-reared. Single. Sober. Trustworthy. References. Box 652, c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. C.

**Giles**  
**VETERINARY MEDICINE**  
**SAVES HORSES' LIVES**  
For over  horsemen—breeders and trainers—have depended on GILES to treat the many ailments common to horses. After shipping, GILES quickly puts horses in Al condition. Have a supply for instant use. If your dealer hasn't it, write for FREE Trial order. Giles Remedy Co. 1917 W. Van Buren, Chicago

**ESTATE SUPERINTENDENT**—Fully qualified with over 20 years experience in supervision and management of estates both in Great Britain and America. Scotch. Married. American citizen. Excellent references. Box 645; 217 7th Ave., New York.

**FREE**  
**to Horse Owners**  
**Just Mail Coupon**

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD Co.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....

Race-horses are generally held in during their exercising gallops. The backward action of the hand has put them too much on their forehands, which causes the horse to pull as the hind legs do not reach under as far as would be possible if the reins were loose. The trot is the best gait to start the training, as the horse has not had much of it and consequently at this gait his equilibrium is more nearly as it was before being broken.

**A** HORSE is in horizontal equilibrium when he reaches well under the body with his hind legs and when they leave the ground they are not too much behind. When he is too much on the forehand he does not reach under so far and when they leave the ground they are very far back.

A horse moving in horizontal equilibrium is easily stopped or checked by a backward action of the hand while a horse too much on his forehand will not check until he is taught to move in horizontal equilibrium.

It took the writer from three to six months riding on a loose rein to change the equilibrium of a former race-horse. In three months the tendency to come back to the backward action of the hand was first noticed at the trot but it was fully six months before it was confirmed at the gallop.

Polo mounts that have been ridden for years with their heads either pulled in or held up, the flexibility coming just in front of the withers are the most difficult to correct and take the most time. It took the writer two years to improve one that had this fault.

Hunters that have been ridden over jumps as well as across country on a taut rein will rap their jumps when ridden on a loose rein. Months should be spent at the trot and gallop until the animal recovers his natural or horizontal balance. If, however, a hunter has been schooled regularly in a jumping pen without a rider, loose-rein riding over jumps will probably find him jumping better.

*The retraining of spoiled horses is not worth the time it takes.* The writer spent fully ten years experimenting with the worst horses he could find and the time would have been more profitably spent if used on an unbroken horse. Thoroughbreds that have been raced are excepted and are not considered spoiled even if they pull and gallop away with you at first. Many of them turn into the best of polo mounts or hunters and can be made into dressage horses.

In loose-rein riding, the inherited balance and muscular tendencies are all maintained. A Thor-

oughbred whose ancestors have been exerting themselves for generations racing will from the very start assume the extended position while a Saddlebred, whose ancestors have been showing their best gaits and effort with their heads up, assume this attitude at once. We have to teach the Thoroughbred to raise his head and the Saddlebred to extend it out.

Riding and training methods can be divided into two general classes.

In one the rider always works from the rear to the front. He sends an impulse up to the hand. This is the method of D'Aure, for eight years at the head of the French Cavalry School, and Fillis, for eight years at the head of the instructors at the Russian Cavalry School, when they were winning the stiffest jumping competitions in the world.

The other method is where the rider works backward with his hands, pulling on the reins with a pull that varies from nothing when the horse is "behind the bit" to a pull of a great many pounds when the horse is "on the bit."

The first method sends the horse up to the hand with the jaw relaxed and the neck firm from the withers to the ears, beautifully arched at the upper third, with the muscles of the neck and shoulders working in coordination to bind the neck to the shoulders, so that a backward action of the hand instantly stops him.

The other method, in which you work from the front to the rear, gives you a horse "on the bit" with a limber neck and a stiff jaw, exactly the opposite of the first method. Although the horse has the arched neck of the collected horse, his neck is not bound to his shoulders and a backward action of the hand instead of instantly stopping him only breaks his neck still more at the withers.

It is these delicate shades of difference that make the art of horsemanship so difficult.

Loose-rein riding prepares the way for the real work of collecting the horse. When we find ourselves in trouble in our search for collection, and we feel that something is wrong with our horse, we can always drop the reins and ride for a time on a slack rein until we can again feel the impulse reaching the hand. And then start over again.

Any beginner can ride on a slack rein. It should be the first lesson for a green horse as well as for the green rider. Collection finishes both the horse and the rider.

*This is the second of three articles on horsemanship by Col. Engel. The next will appear in the October issue.*



# THE VETERINARY HANDBOOK

and to some extent it is a compendium, this complete catalog of General Electric x-ray and electro medical apparatus, just published and now available to your veterinarian.

Certainly it is a mine of information telling where and when x-ray, deep heat, and ultraviolet are used advantageously in diagnosis and treatment of disorders of both large and small animals.

In every modern stable and kennel there is a place for today's scientific medical equipment to make diagnosis simpler and more accurate, treatment more effective. Comprehensive periodic x-ray examination, for example, might determine in advance undetected injuries to a valuable animal; electrically induced heat might aid in repairing conditions where older and less efficient methods such as firing and blistering might fail; ultraviolet is known to have beneficial powers in bringing young stock to healthy adult life.

Have your veterinarian write for a copy of the G-E Veterinary Catalog; you'll be surprised and deeply interested in the extent of the General Electric line of equipment and accessories for veterinary use.

Address Department G-39

**GENERAL ELECTRIC**  
**X-RAY CORPORATION**  
2012 JACKSON BLVD. CHICAGO, ILL. U. S. A.



# LIVESTOCK by George B. Turrell, Jr.

**T**HOMAS R. HOLBERT, the energetic Iowan who has brought more Belgians into the United States than any other man alive, came East last month from his farm at Greeley to see the World's Fair, visit with us at *COUNTRY LIFE*, and, incidentally, help some of his clients dispose of their surplus stock.

Among other details which he was working on was a sale which will probably be held at George Elkins' handsome Justa Farm at Jenkintown, Pa., early in October. We had quite a chat about draft horses in general and Belgians in particular and Mr. Holbert advanced some ideas which struck us as being pretty sound.

Needless to say, the conversation soon turned to the new \$200 fee which the Belgian Draft Horse Corporation is going to levy for the registration of horses imported after September 1. This ruling applies to each stallion or mare bred in any country in the world—except the United States, of course, and the Dominion of Canada—and even applies to colts imported in dam.

As you can well imagine, this fee, coming as it does on top of the purchase price of an animal and the cost of shipment is nothing more or less than an embargo. (It adds approximately \$375 to the cost of an imported horse.) An embargo which in Mr. Holbert's opinion is not only unnecessary but downright harmful.

It is all very fine to protect American breeders and keep the market from becoming glutted, but apparently we still need imported horses in this country and need them badly. Not that we haven't plenty of the best blood over here; it probably would be possible to breed better horses here than in Belgium. But so far it hasn't been done.

We are getting closer to the Belgian ideal all the time, true, but the trouble is there hasn't been enough continuity of effort. Here's what happens all too often:

A breeder will assemble a good foundation herd and start a breeding program, which may be a sound one. Then, in the course of eight or ten years, just when his efforts should begin to prove their worth, the herd will be dispersed because of the death of the owner, or some other reason, and the good work is lost.

In the old country, breeding programs have in many cases been

carried on continuously for years and years — throughout human generations. Ideals conceived by fathers are taken up by sons, and by their sons, with the consequence that horses bred in Belgium breed truer to type than most we have over here.

They are also more rugged, have more bone and are easier keepers than our horses. And, what's more, we need them to breed to our light-boned, leggy grade mares if they are to produce worthwhile stock for farm work. According to Mr. Holbert, we have plenty of quality over here but not enough substance.

Mr. Holbert hopes that Belgian breeders will realize they are cutting off their own noses by this embargo and appreciate the fact that their real competition is not imported horses or each other but the old story of Horses vs. Machinery. If they can produce good, rugged practical horses that are easy keepers and therefore make economical power, there will be a market, for there will always be a place for horses of this type on the farm. According to Mr. Holbert, however, we still need imported horses to get them.

Another idea that Mr. Holbert came across with was that there should be two types and classifications of Belgians in shows, the difference to be decided by a measuring stick. (Some people would prefer the classifications to be "show" horses and "working" horses.) As things are now, the shows encourage the large leggy type and too many owners with good small horses don't show

them, feeling that they are sure to be defeated by the bigger animals.

The demand in the East and in many parts of the West is for these same small, short-legged, well-boned, animals for the reason, again, that they are practical and economical, and better for breeding with grade mares. Mr. Holbert feels that this type should be stressed. Mr. Holbert also feels that the only advantage big horses have over smaller ones is that they are capable of very hard work, but that very fact puts them in direct competition with machinery.

As far as his business is concerned, Mr. Holbert isn't worried about the embargo for the moment, in spite of the fact he is the principal importer. He has a lot of work to do with domestic horses and has arranged for a shipment of young stock which will arrive in New York on August 29—just under the wire.

This lot consists of 50 head of coming two- and three-year-olds of Avenir D'Herse, Tonis, and other good breeding. He thinks that the whole shipment will probably stay on the East Coast. Part of them, about ten or 12 head are going to the Diamond Slash L Farm up at Pittsfield, N. H., and some of them may go into the contemplated sale at Justa Farm.

Incidentally, Mr. Holbert is seriously thinking of buying a farm in Maryland or Virginia as a sort of sub-station for Iowa. He would live there in the winter, but would continue to grow and finish out most of his young stock at his Greeley, Iowa headquarters.



**W**E HEAR that the Belgium show recently held at the Golden Gate International Exposition in California was a good one. There was a total of 68 head, most of them were from California stables but Illinois, Missouri, and Idaho were also represented. The judge was W. J. Kennedy of South St. Joseph, Mo.

E. A. Cudahy's Sugar Grove Farm sent a grand lot of horses, all the way from Aurora, Illinois, but it must have been worth the trip, as they cleaned up. Among their wins were three firsts in the stallion classes, three in the mare classes, three in groups and the grand display of five head.

The senior and grand champion stallion was their three-year-old sorrel, Leopold de Nieuwmunster and the senior and grand champion mare was theirs too. She was the five-year-old imported Caline de Swynaerde. This outstanding mare was selected in Belgium last Winter by Dalton Long, manager of the Sugar Grove horses, and was brought over last February. Another mare which Mr. Long brought from Belgium was made junior champion, this being the two-year-old Boulette de Bonair.

Largest exhibitors at this show were Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Pfeffer of Stockton, Cal., with 32 head. They did a lot of winning too with firsts in three mare classes, three stallion classes and in six groups, and both four- and six-hand harness. Their six-year-old Dr. Crotti, Jr., was the champion American-bred and reserve senior champion stallion. Junior champion and reserve grand champion stallion was the two-year-old J'Atends imported by E. F. Dygert and owned by Ralph L. Smith.

In the breed type classes with a different judge making placings in each of the four divisions, and with the first five horses in each class of three years and over taking part, Leopold de Nieuwmunster, the grand champion, was rated first in all four divisions. Caline de Swynaerde also rated the highest, placing first in two divisions and second in another. Sugar Groves, Civette 2nd, reserve grand champion, reserve senior and champion American-bred mare, was rated first in croup, middle and muscling through rear-quarters in this type study, and Villa de Vinckem, owned by Robert S. Odell & Co., Ukiah, Cal., rated first in the division covering head, neck and slope of shoulder.

THAYER



# KENFLEUR BELGIANS and GUERNSEYS

Our Belgian Breeding Establishment is headed by the greatest living Belgian Sire

## JAY FARCEUR 17627

The International Live Stock Exposition (Chicago) has awarded 48 Championships in the past eight years (Jun'or, Senior and Grand, for each, stallions and mares.) 26 of these were awarded to KENFLEUR.

Our Guernsey Herd is headed by

## DUNWALKE DICTATOR 167470

and

## GREEN MEADOW ALERT 198651

The finest breeding stock to be had is available.

## KENFLEUR FARMS

H. C. Horneman, Owner

123 Washington Ave.

Danville, Illinois

### DRESSED YOUNG TURKEYS

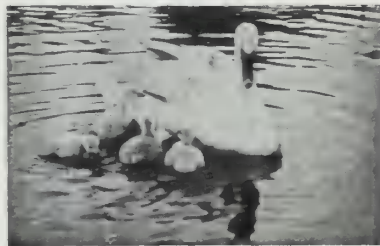
Sent by Parcel Post Anywhere



### RING NECK and MUTANT PHEASANTS

INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM  
Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.  
Tel. Newtown 340

Swans, Peacocks, Wild  
Ducks & Geese, Rare  
Pheasants, Guineas, Wild  
Turkeys, Cranes, Bantams,  
Pigeons



The largest and most complete collection in America. Free price list with attractive prices.

### SUNNYFIELDS FARMS

Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.

## ABERDEEN ANGUS FOR QUALITY BEEF

ABERDEEN ANGUS are solid black in color and have no horns. They require no expensive buildings or equipment. They will turn your pasture grass and home-grown feeds into quality beef, which always brings a premium.

Send for our free booklet on the Breeding and Feeding of Aberdeen Angus.

### ANDELOT STOCK FARMS WORTON MARYLAND

Accredited free from Tuberculosis and Bang's Disease.

Let Your  
Horses  
Salt  
Themselves



It is the safe and convenient way. The horse alone can judge how much salt is needed. Too much or too little does not keep them in the best condition. Play safe by giving them

#### PURE SALT BRICKS

in the handy holder. Absolutely prevents your forgetting—just put one up where the horse can reach it. Made of refined dairy salt—no impurities. Economical, safe. Ask your dealer, or write for booklet—free.

BELMONT SALT BRICK CO.

1 Lent Avenue Le Roy, New York

KEYSTONE COMPRESSED

## PHEASANTS

Ringneck — Ornamental  
In Large or Small Quantities

### SHOOTING STOCKING—DISPLAY

Send 5c in stamps for  
Pheasant Raising  
Pamphlet

We also have Ducks

RAINBOW FARM PHEASANTRY  
Barrington Illinois



## FREE to Horse Owners Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

# FALL GUERNSEY SALES

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd

ANNUAL CAYUGA COUNTY SALE  
GREYSTONE FARM, AUBURN, NEW YORK

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2nd

PENNSYLVANIA STATE SALE  
PENNSYLVANIA FARM SHOW PAVILION  
HARRISBURG, PENNA.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5th

SEVENTH ANNUAL VIRGINIA GUERNSEY  
BREEDERS ASSOCIATION SALE  
VIRGINIA STATE FAIR GROUNDS  
RICHMOND, VA.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th

MOORLAND FARM DISPERSAL  
(E. A. Moore, Owner)

KENSINGTON, near New Britain, CONNECTICUT

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14th

### GAYOSO SALE

INDIANA STATE FAIR GROUNDS  
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21st

WOODY NOOK DISPERSAL  
(N. Sproat Heaney, Owner)  
GLEN ELLYN, ILLINOIS

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30th

LOUIS MERRYMAN'S SEMI-ANNUAL SALE  
MARYLAND STATE FAIR GROUNDS  
TIMONIUM, MD.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31st

RESERVE HILL DISPERSAL  
(Saegmuller Bros., Owners)

ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA  
(Near Washington, D. C.)

## EARLY NOVEMBER Sale of the

DAIRY WORLD OF TOMORROW cows  
MINEOLA FAIR GROUNDS, LONG ISLAND  
with consignments from leading Eastern Herds  
All From Federal Accredited and State Bang's Free Herds.

For Catalog Write

HERRICK MERRYMAN SALES COMPANY  
SPARKS, MARYLAND



# KENNEL & BENCH by Vinton P. Breese

THE ever-increasing interest in the exhibition of pure-bred dogs was furnished its latest indication with the revival of the Southampton Kennel Club fixture at Southampton, Long Island. This made an exceptional addition to the important events previously given by other newly formed kennel clubs and the enlargement and elaboration of shows held by older organizations during the first six months of the year.

The initial event of the rejuvenated Southampton Kennel Club fixture was held in 1914 and continued until 1928 when it was allowed to lapse. During that period it advanced to a position among the most important events of the outdoor dog show season despite the rather long distance to be traversed to the outer end of Long Island.

With the exception of a number of new members and a few new officers the personnel of the show is practically the same as in its infancy with such originals as Harry Pelham Robbins, president; Ancell H. Ball, vice-president; Henry D. Whitfield, secretary and Mrs. Louise Whitfield, chairman of the show committee. While the entry of 346 dogs was not up to some of its past records, it was remarkably good and bodes well for future renewals.

The quality of the exhibits was of a very high order. Best-in-show was awarded to James M. Austin's Smooth Foxterrier, Ch. Nornay Saddler, by Gerald M. Livingston, who later remarked that he moved better than any of the other finalists and won rather handily. It was Saddler's forty-third victory of the kind, yet, despite this over-

whelming record, most of which was compiled during comparative youth, now, just coming into his third year of mature development, he is in his finest form and may even excel past performances.

The prize for best American-bred dog, which has recently come into vogue at the regular run of shows and is almost as highly coveted as best in show, was awarded to Mrs. Rosalind Layte's Brussels Griffon, Ch. Burlingame Hellzapoppin, an eleven-month-old puppy of tiny proportions, a ton of assurance and intense type, who had scored his fourth toy group success on the day. In winning the American-bred prize, he nosed out the crack Bedlington Terrier bitch, Ch. Lady Rowena of Roanokes, and other noted champions.

OTHER contestant in the climatic contest were, Kinsellaugh Kennels' Irish Setter, Ch. Larry Lad of Kinsellaugh; Ellenbert Farms' Dachshund, Ch. Hanko Flottenberg; Lambda Kennels' Doberman Pinscher, Ch. Moritz v. Rodeltal and A. Droll and B. Rosenbloom's Boston Terrier, Rockefeller's Tops of Idlewood; winners of the sporting, hound, working and non-sporting dog groups respectively.

Saddler decisively topped the terriers with the beautifully balanced and conditioned Lady Rowena a comfortable second over Miss Rosalie Coe's very typical and hard-coated Miniature Schnauzer, Ch. Polka Heinzelmännchen and Thomas H. Mullin's richly colored and varminty Irish Terrier, Bernagh Shamus. Lady Rowena was best American-bred of the group.

Sporting dogs were a strong group and closely matched in merit with the blue finally going to Larry Lad, a big, upstanding, rich red of excellent type and a sound, free mover. Next in order were Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's English Cocker Spaniel, Ch. Blackmoor Beacon Light of Giralda, a white and red parti-color of perfect proportions, absolute action and distinct English type; George W. von Osterhoff's Gordon Setter, Ch. Major Ordale of Serlway, a well made, marked and moving representative of the black and tan bird dog breed and F. D. Freid's English Setter, Barry of Welwin, a big, robust dog with an impressive head-piece. Larry Boy was the best American-bred.

Hanko, of ideal size, intense type and teeming with substance, looked exceptionally well among the hounds, followed by Mrs. Anna W. Paterno's Saluki, Ch. Marjan II, admirably combining size, substance and quality; James A. Farrell, Jr.'s Whippet, Blue Goose of Meander, properly built as a blazing speedster and C. B. Chesebrough's beagle, Master Key Sherry, a workmanlike hound. Marjan II was best American-bred.

Working dogs were another closely contested group with Moritz to the fore, a good sized, clean cut, upstanding black and tan followed by George D. Frelinghuysen's Old English Sheepdog, the Grindstone of Pastarale, of excellent type and proportions, just over a year old and not yet at his best; Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's German Shepherd Dog, Ch. Thora v. Bern of Giralda, a beautiful bitch of perfect proportions and absolute action and

Rolandsheim Kennels' Boxer, Dorn v. Emilienhorst, a well balanced red brindle. All of these are importations and the best American-bred was Mrs. W. C. Kiesel's Shetland Sheepdog, Rockwood Candle Light.

It is rather unusual for a Boston Terrier to lead the non-sporting group. However, Tops is a very typical, trappy shower of ideal size and full markings. Next in order were Mrs. L. W. Bonney's Dalmatian, Ch. Tally Ho Sirius, excellent type, sound running gear and evenly distributed spots; Mrs. P. H. B. Frelinghuysen's Poodle, Sparkling Lady of Raybrook, a very attractive miniature and Mrs. Bonney's chow, Ch. Shang Hi Chief, a grand-headed, big, massive, square built red, recently arrived from the west where he was a great winner.

Hellzapoppin outshowered the field among the toys followed by Mrs. A. W. Rose's Pomeranian, Ch. Toll Gate Goldie of Emrose Hill, a rare little orange; Miss Alice Mork's Miniature Pincher, Lutz v. Alt Edelhört and Miss Dorothy Dwyer's Pekingese, Hans Chuty Wun of Mountcurve.

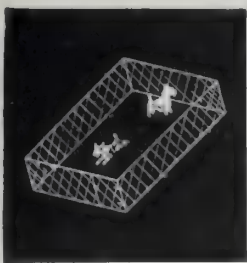
ALTHOUGH our Eastern World's Fair has not seen fit to include a dog show among its exhibitions, which might easily have attracted upward of 2,500 dogs and as many thousands of spectators, its San Francisco counterpart furnished a striking example with a show which drew an entry of 1,329 dogs from all over the United States and, it is said, established a record as the largest show ever held on the Pacific Coast.



The second royal family of Labrador Retrievers at W. Averell Harriman's Arden Kennels by Ch. Raffles of Earlmoor ex F. T. Ch. Decoy of Arden

P. T. JONES





"BUFFALO"  
GIVES  
PERFECT  
PROTECTION  
with

### FENCE WITHOUT POSTS

Practical, protective fencing, easily erected and moved, is available in various sizes and assortments. Use them for kennel yards, flower beds or play yards. Constructed for long, hard use—of copper-bearing diamond mesh wire fabric thoroughly galvanized. Equipped with patented clips for connecting ends. Sections have legs attached, easily pushed into ground.



For neat, attractive enclosures always use "Buffalo" Portable Fencing. Send 6c for booklet 89-C.

**BUFFALO WIRE WORKS CO., INC.**  
(Formerly Scheeler's Sons—Est. 1869)  
530 TERRACE BUFFALO, N. Y.

### IRISH SETTERS



Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II

A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock available.

Eight champions at stud

### WAMSUTTA KENNELS

Warren K. Read, Jr., owner  
Slocum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass.



### DRESS 'EM UP!

Keep them looking their best with Duplex Dog Dresser!  
Price \$1; Extra blades 5 for 50c; Duplex File \$1; Nail Nip \$2; Individual Breed Charts for 16 breeds. Each 25c.  
**DUPLEX DOG DRESSER**  
Mystic, Conn.  
Div. Du. of Duplex Razor Co.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

### COCKER SPANIELS



The Big, Well-boned, Sturdy Type at Reasonable Prices.

### GREAT OAK KENNELS

P. O. Box 125  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

## PEDIGREE BLANKS

We are pleased to offer generous supply of four generation pedigree blanks to breeders of Pure Bred Dogs. Beautifully printed. No advertising. Simply address:

**KENNEL DEPT.**  
COUNTRY LIFE

1270-6th Ave., New York City

Especially noteworthy was a quartette of Eastern-owned dogs from the metropolitan area which made the long cross-country trip and displayed such pronounced prowess that they finished as winners of four groups and best-in-show.

The premier prize was awarded to Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's undefeated Doberman Pinscher, Ch. Ferry von Rauhfelsen, who made his American debut at Westminster with similar success and has to his credit a total of 11 best-in-show prizes since his arrival from Germany. Mr. and Mrs. A. Biddle Duke won the sporting dog group with the English Setter, Ch. Maro of Maridor, a son of the great Ch. Sturdy Max, best-in-show winner at Morris and Essex in 1937, and a litter-brother to Daro of Maridor, best-in-show winner at Westminster in 1938, while he himself was best sporting dog and a close contender for best-in-show at Morris and Essex last year.

THE hound group went to Mrs. Annis A. Jones' Dachshund, Ch. Herman Rinkton, winner of the American Kennel Club prize for best American-bred hound and closest contender to Mrs. Sherman R. Hoyt's Poodle, Ch. Blakeen Jung Frau, for best American-bred dog of all breeds during 1938, while at the recent Morris and Essex show he headed an entry of 263 Dachshund and was adjudged best hound. Incidentally, in the hound group the runner-up was also an Easterner, Mrs. James M. Austin's Afghan Hound, Lakshmi of Genfron, recently arrived from England, where he had won two challenge certificates. The same owner captured the Toy group with the Pekingese, Ch. Che Le of Matson's Catawba, also recently arrived from England where he has six best-in-show victories to his credit and one such at Westport since his arrival.

This was indeed a clean-up for Eastern-owned dogs.

The two remaining groups were won by California-owned dogs. Leo M. Meeker's Dalmatian, Ch. Four-in-hand Mischief, a repeated best-in-show winner on the Pacific Coast who headed the non-sporting dog group and Mr. and Mrs. James Breedon's Bedlington Terrier, Ch. Simon of Springdale, also a noted Coast winner. Two other Easterners, Arthur Mills' Yorkshire Terrier, Ch. Miss Wynsum, and Miss Janet Mack's Toy Manchester, Ch. Russell's English Girl, made their presence felt by going best-of-breed—and the first named was second to Che Le in the toy group. At the Santa Barbara show Che Le again led the toys.

## SEALYHAM TERRIERS



Ch. Nutfield Supreme of Badgewood

30 Best of Breed  
19 Places in Terrier Group  
1 Best in Show

ALSO

Nutfield Snow Blizzard of Badgewood

by Nutfield Supercharge ex Nutfield Snowscape  
(the dam by Int. Ch. Hillsome Solo Flight of Robin Hill)  
Won Challenge Certificate only time shown in England

BOTH

AT STUD

To Approved Bitches Only

## BADGEWOOD KENNELS

OLD WESTBURY

Tel. Wheatley Hills 522

Long Island, N. Y.

### The New Quick-Kill BORATED

Your dog would tell you that killing his fleas "ain't enough"; he wants you to do something to lessen his scratching, too. And that's what the new, quick-kill, borated Pulvex does! First, it kills the torturing fleas on your dog. Then it helps soothe and allay the after-itching due to scratching. It contributes even more to lessening scratching because it keeps new fleas off the dog for several days, gives his sensitive hide a chance to normalize. • Kills 100% faster than the old Pulvex.

**PULVEX  
FLEA POWDER**



AMAZING...  
UNBELIEVABLE...  
but TRUE

SPOT OF PULVEX  
WILL KILL THE FLEAS  
ON YOUR DOG



At  
pet.  
drug.  
dept.  
stores,  
50c.

Kills the Fleas Quick

...helps SOOTHE Irritations Due to Scratching

MAKES YOUR DOG  
so much more  
COMFORTABLE

PULVEX 6-USE DOG SOAP kills fleas, oils, tones, deodorizes, grooms, cleans, 50c. Pulvex Flea Soap, 25c.



## GREAT DANE

For Sale

### MONARCH OF ROCKLEIGH

by Steinbacher Billy Burke  
ex Modetts Gretchen

25 months old  
Golden faun, black mask

To celebrate the re-opening of his famous Great Dane Kennels, Mr. Douglas G. Hertz offers this remarkable specimen of the breed to the first buyer at \$250.00 on a fortnights approval.

### DOUGLAS HERTZ

ROCKLEIGH

P. O. Address: R. F. D., WESTWOOD, N. J.

Telephone Closter 800

NEW JERSEY



## TWO KENNELS

(Continued from page 32)

Such an interest in dogs was obviously not gained overnight.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Austin have been associated with dogs since childhood. Mr. Austin started with a Smooth Fox Terrier at the age of four, when his uncle (who personally preferred large bird dogs) gave him a youngster imported from Francis Redmond's famous Totteridge Kennels in England, Donna Fighter. Mrs. Austin did not get started until *much* later—when she was seven. And she too was given a Smooth Fox Terrier, but the very next year she wanted—and got—a Pekingese.

Mr. Austin saw his first dogs shows on his grandfather's place, Catawba, down on the Catawba River in North Carolina. In those days, before there were any official stud books or organized dog shows, it was the custom to keep private records of blooded stock and pass them down from father to son. Mr. Austin recalls that his father, Col. Thomas Allen Austin, held annual shows and trials for his dogs and those of his neighbors and friends.

(The dogs—mostly Pointers and Setters—were handled by plantation negroes in a manner quite similar to that of present-day show routine.)

At an early age Mr. Austin dreamt of having his own kennel. And the name of his kennel today still has a juvenile touch: Wissaboo is the result of an early partnership formed with Mrs. Austin's daughter, Madeline West, before the latter was in her teens. It was invented by the youngster, now a grown-up young lady, and is a combination of their nicknames: "Wissie" and "Aboo."

THE star of the Wissaboo Kennels is the celebrated Ch. Nornay Saddler—and, curiously, he has never spent a day in a kennel pen since he came to this country. He is the particular pal of his master and young mistress and constantly goes the rounds with them. (On one recent occasion, in a distant strawberry patch covered with hay, Saddler discovered a nest of rats, went to work on them, and left 140 dead.) Saddler fancies himself, along with his crony, The Rebel, as something of a watchdog.

Saddler was bred in England by Frank Coward and is a son of Traveling Fox and Wyksop Surprise. He did not come from a big kennel but was produced by a man who had one first-class brood-bitch and mated her with a noted sire, rearing her puppies in his home. Mr. Austin bought him at



Ch. Milson Top Notcher

1937-38-39 Record to date

88 Best of Breed

25 Best Sporting Dog

7 Best in Show

**At Stud—Fee \$50**

to approved bitches

**Mr. & Mrs. George B. St. George, owners**

Tuxedo Park

New York

Ship bitches to

Harry Hartnett, agent

Harrison

New York

Tel. Rye 1721

### OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS

Puppies from Winning Stock For Sale  
Woodland Farm Kennels  
Mrs. Roland M. Baker  
North Hampton, New Hampshire



### WELSH TERRIERS

Property of the Misses deCoppet

The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.

Address: Narragansett Pier, R. I.



### BRIARDS

To guard and protect all that you hold dear. Champion-sired stock of all ages for sale in my quality kennel.

Mrs. George W. Jacobs, Jr.

**SYDNEY FARM**

Ch. Nick du Pef Royal Harrisstown Pennsylvania

### CAIRNS

The Oldest British Terriers

Splendid housedogs, wonderful companions. Champion bred puppies from imported stock; also imported, silver grey, proved stud.

**STRATHMORE FARM KENNELS**  
BENTON, ILLINOIS

### English Cocker Spaniels

Puppies and youngsters of proven Field Trial and Bench winning stock are available and may be seen by appointment.

### ALIDOR KENNELS

A. G. MacFicar, Owner  
Elwood Rd., R.F.D. 1, Huntington, L.I., N.Y.  
Tel: Northport 1375



### IRISH TERRIERS

Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.

LEONARD W. GOSS  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio

(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)

### GOLDEN RETRIEVERS

I am offering a wonderful litter of exceptionally fine stock for sale.

Puppies \$50. up  
A.K.C. Reg.

### MICHAEL A. CLEMENS

Frantelle Kennels Cuddebackville, N. Y.  
Write 204 Edgemont Place, Teaneck, N. J.

### Norwegian Elkhounds

Puppies for show, breeding or pets.  
Ch. Troll Guntar, at stud.

### STONEWALL KENNELS

Mrs. Barbara Thayer  
Woodbury Conn.

### Ledgeland's Kennels

Chow Chows  
Labrador Retrievers  
Champions at Stud  
Puppies & Grown Stock  
Occasionally for Sale

Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff  
Owners

Manager—ERNEST WELLS  
Phone, Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

Keep Your Dogs  
**FREE**  
FROM WORMS  
WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652

### NEMA WORM CAPSULES

EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE

Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk N-20-1  
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.  
Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products

### Colemeadow Kennels

Morris Avenue Bryn Mawr, Pa.  
Phone B. M. 3-72

Sealyham Terriers

Chow Chows

Scottish Terriers



### SEALYHAM TERRIERS

A few select, healthy puppies now available from champion stock

Raycrest Kennels  
M. BOYLE  
9102 S. Lowe,  
Chicago, Ill.  
Triangle 5336



**"STOP THAT ITCH!"**

—BEGS YOUR DOG

Your dog's tormenting itch may be due to a diet deficiency. Try feeding Fleischmann's NEW High-Vitamin Yeast for Dogs. Pleasant flavor. 25¢, 50¢, 85¢. At your dealer's.

Since 1939, Standard Brand



**Stop**

### WORRYING ABOUT MY FOOD

Here at last is a practical plan that enables you to eliminate food as a cause of dog ailments.

More than a hundred dogs at T.I.O.G.A.'S experimental kennels establish the value of the "Controls Plan." After seven generations of exclusive T.I.O.G.A. feeding the first generation is superior in every way to the original dogs. You can feed your dogs the same formula and rely on T.I.O.G.A. controls to eliminate all your worries about food. Give your dogs the benefits of T.I.O.G.A. a food proven COMPLETE in all the vital elements needed for vigorous health and extra stamina. More economical because no supplements are necessary, and you buy T.I.O.G.A. food—no water. Meal or Pellets, whichever you prefer.



Learn about T.I.O.G.A.'S new free service. Colorful 20 page booklet is full of practical pointers. It's free. Send for it today!

### T.I.O.G.A. complete DOG and PUPPY FOODS

BALQUAITHENS, Inc., Div. of Tuxedo Mills  
Dept. C-1986, Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

(1) Send for booklet "How T.I.O.G.A. Dogs Have 100% Dog"

(2) Send for sample of T.I.O.G.A. Dog Food (Ground) 25¢. Will send 10¢ of money back when you order 50¢ or more.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

Send Coupon NOW



**ELLENBERT FARM  
KENNELS**

**DACHSHUNDE  
AT STUD**

*Ch. Feri Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Helmar Flottenberg*  
*Red*  
*Ch. Heini Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Hanki Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Heimo Flottenberg*  
*Black and Tan*

MR. and MRS. HERBERT BERTRAND  
OWNERS  
R.F.D. 1 Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. Stamford 4-3475

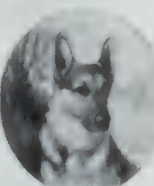


**CHOWS  
AND  
DALMATIANS**

**TALLY-HO KENNELS, Reg.**  
OYSTER BAY, P.O. BOX 239, LONG ISLAND  
Tel. Oyster Bay 1344  
Dogs may be seen by appointment only  
We do NOT publish a catalogue  
**MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner**  
DONALD SUTHERLAND, Manager



**BOXERS**  
Puppies and Grown Stock  
Usually For Sale  
**SUMBULA KENNELS**  
Mrs. H. B. Palmado  
New Milford, Conn.  
Tel. 350 New Milford  
New York Telephone  
Caledonia 5-8400



**GERMAN  
SHEPHERDS**

*Ch. Doret*

A limited number of puppies of excellent  
quality are offered for sale.

Prices from \$75.

**GIRALDA FARMS**  
MADISON NEW JERSEY



**HAVE YOUR DOG TRAINED**

**or  
BUY A TRAINED DOG**

for  
**Protection-Companionship-Field**  
All training personally supervised by  
Mr. Josef Weber, formerly with Berlin  
Police Department  
Trained Dogs for Sale—Dogs Boarded  
Write for information

**WEBER'S TRAINING SCHOOL**  
Princeton, N. J. On State Highway  
Tel. Princeton 499 U.S. No. 1 and 26

the age of eight months—and that  
was about two and a half years ago.

That Saddler is alive today is  
really a matter of luck. The night  
of March 12, 1936, when he was  
born, was stormy with rain and  
sleet and Mr. and Mrs. Coward  
were away from home. The kitchen  
maid heard a scratching at the  
back door and when she opened  
it Surprise dashed in with what  
the maid thought was a rat in her  
mouth. She went after Surprise  
with a broom only to find that the  
"rat" was a new-born puppy—  
who grew up to be Saddler.

Shortly after his arrival, he ap-  
peared at the Morris and Essex  
show and was adjudged best of  
breed among an entry of 153  
Smooths and Wires. Since that  
day his career has been nothing  
less than meteoric, with wins so  
numerous that they could not pos-  
sibly be tabulated in the space at  
disposal. Suffice to say that a sum-  
mary of his record reads 45 times  
best-in-show, 54 times best in ter-  
rier group and 80 times best of  
breed, a record unequalled by any  
dog of any breed in all kennel  
annals.

Pekingese seem to be Mrs.  
Austin's particular favorites. Start-  
ing early, at 14, she met with  
average success in breeding and  
showing but soon decided that this  
was not sufficient.

She wanted to produce the best  
type of Peke she could visualize  
and began studiously planning and  
assembling bloodlines and type for  
future production. And this pro-  
cedure, closely adhered to for a  
number of years, continued until  
Catawba housed one of America's  
greatest collections of Pekingese,  
with stud dogs and brood-bitches  
of worldwide fame.

In 1936 arrived the celebrated  
Ch. Tang Hao of Caversham-  
Catawba, after an all conquering  
career in England. He made his  
debut at Westminster, 1937, lead-  
ing his breeds and group and was  
a contender for best-in-show, fol-  
lowing with a succession of similar  
successes until he added the  
American and Canadian titles.

Other imported winners are Ch.  
Cherie of Huntington-Catawba,  
Ch. Liebling of Huntington-Ca-  
tawb, Ch. Wu Foo of Kingswere  
were outstanding successes.

The latest and greatest English  
importation is Ch. Che Le of Mat-  
sons Catawba with a record of  
over 100 first prizes and six  
times best-in-show while under 18  
months of age. Immediately after  
his arrival here recently, he com-  
pleted his championships at four  
shows and in ten weeks won nine  
best of breeds, eight toy groups  
and two best-in-show, the first  
best-in-show being at Westport  
within a fortnight of his arrival in  
America!



*Ch. Hillandale Punch*

**THE POODLE CLUB  
OF AMERICA**

EST. 1931

MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB

Mr. Marshall Blankarn, *Delegate*  
Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, *Secretary*  
54 Hope Street, Stamford, Conn.

*The Club recommends the kennels whose names appear below:*

STANDARDS

**HILLANDALE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Owners  
54 Hope St., Stamford, Conn.

STANDARDS

**ENSARR KENNELS**  
Mrs. W. French Githens, Owner  
Bernardsville, N. J.

STANDARDS

**PUTTENCOVE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. George Putnam, Owners  
Manchester, Mass.

MINIATURES

**CATAWBA KENNELS**  
Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner  
Old Westbury, L. I.

STANDARDS

**SUNSTORM KENNELS**  
Mr. George Frelinghuysen, Owner  
Morristown, N. J.

STANDARDS

**KENNELS OF SALMAGUNDI**  
Mr. & Mrs. Justin W. Griess, Owners  
Hamilton, Mass.

STANDARDS

**PILLICOC KENNELS**  
Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner  
Elberon, N. J.

**BELGIAN SCHIPPERKES**



Best Watchdog in the  
World. Wonderful with  
Children  
Alert, Firm, Courageous  
**PEDIGREE PUPPIES**  
\$35.00 up  
Established 1910  
**YPERLAND VERHELLE  
KENNELS**  
Somerville, N. J. Route 28

**NEWFOUNDLANDS**

(SOLID BLACKS)

and  
**COCKER SPANIELS**  
Reg. A. K. C.

**CAMAYER KENNELS**

Albany Post Road  
Ossining, N. Y. Tel. 2210



*"Oh, Lady,*

**BE GOOD TO ME!  
I Want Red Heart Dog  
Biscuits Every Day!"**

Your dog ought to have deli-  
cious 3-flavored Red Heart Dog  
Biscuits every day. Why? Be-  
cause they are rich in essential  
vitamins, minerals, iodine, and  
irradiated yeast. They're grand  
for teeth, too—help remove tar-  
tar, harden gums. Free! Write—  
today—for booklet, *Dogs, Their  
Care and Feeding*. Address:  
John Morrell & Co., Dept. 159,  
Ottumwa, Iowa.

**RED  
HEART  
DOG BISCUITS**



**PARDON ME IF I  
MENTION WORMS!**



I've had 'em twice—most dogs do. And I  
know what they lead to. So it's good news  
when the Master says, "My friend, what  
you need is worming!" "O. K.," I say, and  
we get Sergeant's SURE-SHOT CAPSULES  
(it was PUPPY CAPSULES when I was young).



It's good-bye worms then—and I'm back  
to normal. There's real dope on worming  
in the new Sergeant's DOG BOOK—and an  
article by Albert Payson Terhune! Get a  
free copy at a drug or pet store—or with  
this coupon.

**Sergeant's**

**DOG MEDICINES**

POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.  
Dept. KD-9, Richmond, Va.

Please send a free Sergeant's DOG BOOK to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# COLTS & FILLIES

This is a page reserved for the letters we receive from boys and girls up to 17 years old. We hope that we will get letters about Gardens, Dogs, Cats, anything and everything to do with life in the country. For every letter we publish we send an autographed drawing by Paul Brown, one that he makes especially for the writer of the letter.

The prize for the story contest, which will close October 30th, is your choice of either a pony to fit you or your favorite breed of dog. The stories must be about 500 words long and on any country subject you want to write about, but be sure your name, address, and age are on both your letters and your stories.

Address Colts and Fillies. Country Life and Horse & Horseman, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

## Forager



Forager, who can jump over four feet and has won 13 ribbons

Forager is a gray gelding, 16½ hands, and is five years old. He is a good jumper and I often ride him on the hunts. He was named Forager because he forages along the road on maneuvers.

I jump him three feet, three inches, but he can jump four feet, six inches. I also ride many other horses but the gray is my favorite.

I have won 13 ribbons, five of which are blues.

SALLY MEWSHAW, aged 13

## Whip

I have been collecting horse pictures for six years and have 15 scrap books and 60 magazines. I used to be interested in show horses most but now I like racers best.

Last summer I had my first "very own" horse. I had ridden Shetland ponies at the school I go

to and had ridden other people's horses, but had never had one for my very own. He was a bay gelding, both hind feet white, and a white star on his face. He stood 14.1 ¼ hands in height and was 12 years old. He didn't seem his age because he was very peppy and had loads of tricks. He drove very well and was an excellent show pony. He was registered in the name of "Whipcord" and he was three-quarters Hackney and one-quarter Thoroughbred. He had a beautiful head and held his tail high when he was in motion although he never had it set.

I rode him practically every day with my best friend who lived near the stable where I kept him. Every day I rode him up the hill to her house early in the morning and then went on a two hour ride from there and then brought him back and rubbed him down and took him out for some good grass.

On one of these rides he did a very cute thing. We were galloping up a long flat stretch of firm sandy road, where I had taught him to go as fast as he liked, when a car came down the road toward us and we had to stop and wait for it to go by. When it had passed us we galloped on up the stretch and when Whip got going nicely he let out and up with his heels as if to say, "Well that car can't stop me now." He then overtook the hunter that my friend was riding for the first and last time that summer.

I was washing him at the stable one day when a group of riders started out and if there's anything Whip hates it's to be left behind when other horses are starting out. He wasn't the "go home" type of horse at all, but loved to go out on the road. He pulled on the rope and reared and it was all I could do to keep him from going with the others.

When I was driving him one day we stopped to talk to some friends and he was so impatient to go that he reared in the cart and we had to go whether we wanted to or not. Another time when we were driving him we wanted him to walk and every time we thought he was settled down he would sneak back to the same old gait again.

When the time came for the shows, I rode him mostly in the ring at the stable so as to have him all ready. He didn't need much schooling because he had had so much training with his



Whipcord is three-quarters Hackney one quarter Thoroughbred

owner. He really taught me instead of my teaching him! Here is a list of the ribbons I won at three shows during the summer:

- First in Saddle Horses, any height.
- Second in Saddle Ponies 14.2 and under.
- Second in Children's Hacks, any height.
- Second in Open Horsemanship 16 yrs. and under.
- Second in Local Horsemanship 16 yrs. and under.
- Third in Open Horsemanship 12 to 16 yrs.
- Fourth in Local Riding Horses any height.

After the summer was over he went back to his owner and was sold shortly after.

MAZE VEZIN, aged 13

## Pen Pals

- Jane Merrill, 14, Canada
- Mary B. Ryan, 22, Michigan
- Mable Owen, 17, Massachusetts
- Genevieve Gumbus, 13, N. Y.
- Ann Vernon, 13, Iowa
- Loraine Meyers, 11, Indiana
- Marian Bradley, 19, Conn.
- Mary Kay Finn, 15, Michigan
- Barbara Bauer, 14, New Mexico
- Suzanne Norton, 14, New Mexico

## STORY CONTEST

### Topsy

Nothing very interesting occurred during the first four years of my life, so I will tell you my story, beginning the day I was sold for the first time.

It was a hot July day, and was standing under a large maple tree, in company with six other ponies, enjoying the peace of holiday and things in general when our owner and another man came over to us. I think all of the horses liked the stranger's appearance, for all of us stood with pricked ears and did not run away.

It seemed that the stranger owned a bakery and wanted some ponies to pull the bread wagon from door to door.

After the men had finished talking, our owner came towards me and led us in front of the stranger so that he could look us over. He picked out four of us, then he and our owner left.

The following day a truck drove up, and one by one we were taken up a ramp into it, then we were off. In about an hour we arrived at the bakery where we were led down off the truck and into a stable smelling pleasantly of sweet hay, and after being given a drink were left to ourselves. It did not take long for me to go to sleep, I was very tired.

Life at the bakery was very pleasant and I lived there five years. My driver used to bring me a crust of bread every morning and we were the best of friends. One sad day, however, the owner of the bakery decided to use larger horses instead of ponies, so we were all offered for sale.

An old farmer bought me to pull his milk cart to town every day. Sometimes we would pass the bread wagon and there, in the shafts, was a big black horse. I would fly at him with both heels every time I got a chance, because I was jealous of him.

Six months passed and again I was sold, this time to another farmer for his little girl to ride. During the warmer months the little girl rode me to school, and in the winter, her mother drove her in a sleigh, behind me. I annoyed them greatly, that first winter, by turning into ever lane if I still pulled the bread wagon.

I am quite old now and my owners have set me loose in pasture, with a few other aged horses for the rest of my life. My best friend is an old black mare named Dolly who, like myself, is free to run loose for the rest of her days. We like to stand in the shade of some large tree and tell each other our stories.

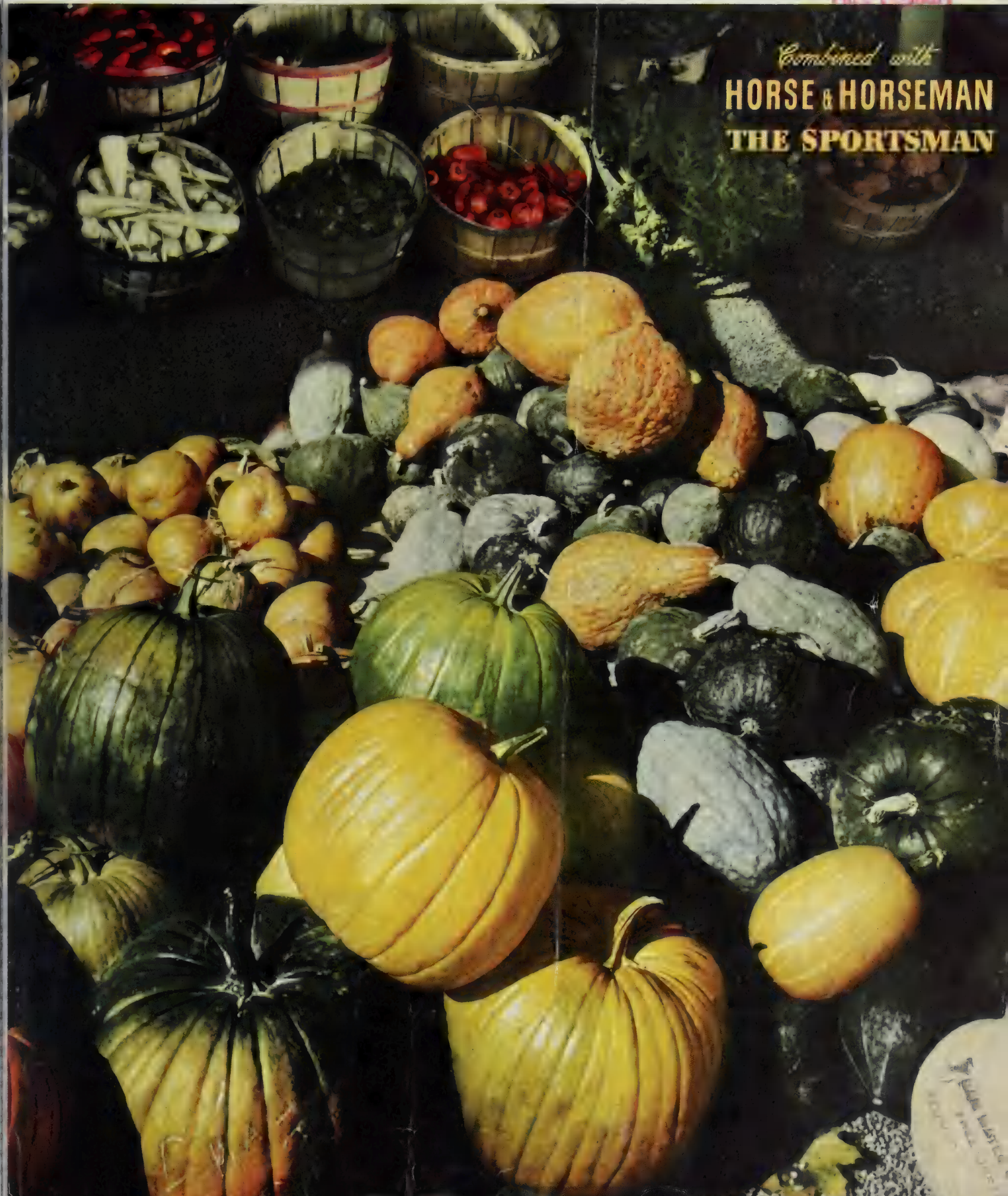
JANE MERRILL, aged 15



# COUNTRY LIFE

VEGETABLES  
1939  
OWN LIBRARY  
FREE LIBRARY

*Combined with*  
**HORSE & HORSEMAN**  
**THE SPORTSMAN**



OCTOBER 1939 50¢



For Future Travel Delight—  
**SOUTH AFRICA**

# COUNTRY LIFE

FOUNDED IN 1899

Comprising **COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA • POLO**  
**THE SPORTSMAN • HORSE & HORSEMAN**

PETER VISCHER, *Editor and Publisher*  
GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR., *Associate Editor*  
OZNI C. BROWN, *Art Director*

Vol. LXXVI      OCTOBER, 1939      No. 6

Cover . . . . .	HAROLD H. COSTAIN	
Calendar . . . . .		6
Letters . . . . .		11
Stratford-in-Connecticut . . . . .	Water-color by GORDON ROSS	24
Stratford . . . . .	LURA ABELL	25
A Sportsman's Paradise . . . . .	NASH BUCKINGHAM	27
Exit the Bookies . . . . .	PETER VISCHER	29
Paying the Freight . . . . .	HENRY DU FLON	31
Appointment in Bermuda . . . . .	F. VAN WYCK MASON	32
Leopards on Your Lawn? . . . . .	SAMUEL MCCOY	34
New Rules for Children . . . . .		36
Let U. S. Keep the Olympic Torch Aflame . . . . .	PETER VISCHER	37
Trees . . . . .	C. F. GREEVES-CARPENTER	39
Modern Rococo . . . . .	RICHARD PEPPERLE	40
Polo . . . . .		42
The Sportsman's Diary . . . . .		43
Know Your Dog . . . . .	VINTON P. BREESE	47
The Honorary Hunt Secretary . . . . .	BETTY BABCOCK	48
Tarpon History in the Making . . . . .	F. W. KEITH	50
Steel in Motion . . . . .	LOCKWOOD BARR AND G. A. KAHMANN	52
Autobiography of a Horse . . . . .	JOHN A. CHAMBERLAIN	54
Wild Fowl . . . . .	LORENE SQUIRE	55
Stamina . . . . .	JOHN HERVEY	59
Horsemanship . . . . .	E. ENGEL	60
The Sportswoman . . . . .	N. PARKER	62
October in the Shops . . . . .		64
Cellar & Pantry . . . . .	CROSBY GAIGE	70
Gardens . . . . .	DOROTHY NICHOLAS	72
Guns & Game . . . . .	COL. H. P. SHELDON	76
Horse Events . . . . .		78
Livestock . . . . .	GEORGE B. TURRELL, JR.	92
Kennel & Bench . . . . .	VINTON P. BREESE	96
The Young Sportsman . . . . .		102

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE, *Chairman*

AUGUST A. BUSCH, JR.    PETER VISCHER    ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT  
WALTER CHALAIRE    WILLIAM H. CORDELL    JOHN HAY WHITNEY  
ENOS W. CURTIN    A. CHARLES SCHWARTZ

**ADVISORY COUNCIL**

DEVEREUX MILBURN, *Chairman*

PAUL BROWN    J. M. ELIZALDE    LOUIS E. STODDARD    J. E. MADDEN, JR.  
WILLIAM DU PONT, JR., M.F.H.    PAUL MELLON    HARRY T. PETERS, M.F.H.  
VICTOR EMANUEL    R. E. STRAWBRIDGE, JR.    MARION DU PONT SCOTT, M.F.H.  
W. AVERELL HARRIMAN    JULIUS FLEISCHMANN, M.F.H.    E. T. GERRY  
C. S. HOWARD    ROBERT F. KELLEY    THOMAS HITCHCOCK, JR.  
SEYMOUR H. KNOX    JOHN R. MACOMBER

**COUNSEL**

SCANDRETT, TUTTLE & CHALAIRE

RALF COYKENDALL, *Advertising Director*    FRANCIS H. BREWSTER, *Circulation Director*

Published monthly by POLO MAGAZINE, INC. • ERIE AVE., F to G STS. • PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
EDITORIAL OFFICES: 1270 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

COUNTRY LIFE is obtainable in the United States and Canada, and all other countries in the Pan-American Postal Union, at the following rates: \$3 per annum, \$5 for two years. For postage to all other countries, \$2 additional. *First-class registered class mail matter at Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa., under act of March 3, 1879.*

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Subscribers are requested to send notice of change of address five weeks before they are likely to receive the next issue. Failure to send such notice will result in incorrect forwarding of the next copy and delay in receipt. Old and new addresses must be given. *Please report all changes direct to us.*

ADVERTISING OFFICES: New York, 1270 Sixth Avenue. Chicago, Archer A. King, Inc., 410 North Michigan Avenue. St. Louis, A. D. McKinney, 915 Olive Street. Seattle, Wash., Henry Building. San Francisco, Cal., F. Loteman, 185 California Street. Los Angeles, 530 West Sixth Street.

COUNTRY LIFE is printed in the United States of America, copyright, 1939, in the United States and Great Britain.



WHEN normal conditions again assure uninterrupted travel, visit South Africa, whose hospitality is as famous as its blue skies and golden sunshine. You will experience the travel adventure of a life-time!

Docking at Capetown, romantic gateway to the "Sunny Sub-Continent," you will see a modern metropolis—rich with historic interest—set among soft rolling vineyards, Dutch homesteads, tranquil gardens ablaze with bougainvillea. The aerial ride to Table Mountain, the famous Marine Drive, and pleasant seaside resorts are among the many delightful attractions.

Northward lie Kimberley and Johannesburg, synonymous with diamonds and gold; Victoria Falls; vast reserves, primitive native villages, and many other unforgettable sights—all easily accessible by fine trains, air lines, and motor highways.

On that future trip,—resolve to see wonderful SOUTH AFRICA.

■ For full information see your travel agent. Also send for booklet L, outlining 8 thrilling tours. Include the name of your travel agent on your postcard, addressed to South African Consulate, 500 Fifth Ave., New York.

Below: The "Sentinel," from Chapman's Peak, Cape Marine Drive



finest  
ships  
to  
South  
Africa

Fast, luxurious, new motorliners  
...sailing every Thursday from  
Southampton to Capetown,  
via Madeira, in two weeks.  
See your travel agent or the  
General Passenger Representatives:  
THOS. COOK & SON,  
587 Fifth Avenue, New York.



**UNION-CASTLE**  
*Line*



TAKE along a Wollensak Allscope and see every thrill—clearly magnified. Field glasses worn like spectacles, leaving both hands free. Light, comfortable, easily adjusted. Double power, \$14; 3¼ power, \$16. At stores or direct, postpaid (or C. O. D.).

★ **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

★ **WRITE FOR CATALOG**

WOLLENSAK OPTICAL CO., 711 Hudson Ave., Rochester, N.Y.

**WOLLENSAK**



“May we ne'er want a freend  
—nor a dram ta gie him!”

(“May we never lack a friend  
—nor a drink to give him!”)

Make your welcome as hearty as the *rugged* quality of Teacher's. The smooth, delightful tang of this friendly Scotch is appreciated more and more by an *increasing* number of Americans. You, too, can learn much about Scotch from Teacher's.



“It's the  
flavour!”

86 PROOF

# TEACHER'S

*Perfection of Blended SCOTCH WHISKY*

Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow . . . SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY · IMPORTERS SINCE 1794



# WEDGWOOD



W3510

## Sandringham

IN LOVELY WEDGWOOD BONE CHINA

THE brilliant transparent enamel coloring of this gracious bluet and barley pattern is worthy of the best WEDGWOOD tradition...and is reminiscent of the neo-classic period so popular today. WEDGWOOD BONE CHINA in many delightful designs is carried in open stock at the better stores, and may be purchased either in a complete or partial service.



Send 10 cents to cover postage, and we will gladly forward to you our new booklet, showing many patterns in full and natural colors.

**Josiah Wedgwood & Sons, Inc.**  
OF AMERICA.

Mark on China 162 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK



WEDGWOOD

WHOLESALE ONLY

Potteries: Etruria, Stoke-on-Trent, England

Mark on  
Jasper, Basalt,  
Queensware, Etc.

WEDGWOOD

SEE WEDGWOOD EXHIBIT AT NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

# CALENDAR

## RACING

Oct. 3-31	LAUREL, Md.
To Oct. 7	BELMONT PARK, L. I., N. Y.
Oct. 9-21	JAMAICA, L. I.
Oct. 10-21	KEENELAND, Lexington, Kentucky.
To Oct. 21	ROCKINGHAM PARK, Salem, N. H.
Oct. 23-Nov. 4	EMPIRE CITY, Yonkers, N. Y.
Oct. 23-Nov. 11	NARRAGANSETT PARK, Pawtucket, R. I.
To Oct. 24	RIVER DOWNS, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Nov. 1-15	PIMLICO, Md.
Nov. 16-Dec. 2	BOWIE, Md.
Dec. 19-Jan. 10	TROPICAL PARK, Coral Gables, Florida.

## HUNT RACING

Oct. 7	HUNTINGDON VALLEY HUNT, Huntingdon Valley, Pa.
Oct. 11 & 14	ROLLING ROCK HUNT, Ligonier, Pa.
Oct. 18 & 21	ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB, Media, Pa.
Oct. 21	MONMOUTH COUNTY HUNT, Red Bank, New Jersey.
Oct. 28	ESSEX FOX HOUNDS, Far Hills, New Jersey.
Nov. 4	WEST HILLS, Huntington, L. I.
Nov. 7	PICKERING HUNT, Phoenixville, Pa.
Nov. 7 & 11	UNITED HUNTS, Belmont Park, L. I.
Nov. 11	MIDDLEBURG, Va.
Nov. 18	MONTPELIER HUNT, Montpelier Station, Va.

## HUNTER TRIALS

Oct. 1	MILL CREEK, Millburn, Ill.
Oct. 21	BEAUFORT, Harrisburg, Pa.

## HORSE SHOWS

To Oct. 1	PIPING ROCK, Locust Valley, L. I.
Oct. 1	POMONA, Calif.
Oct. 1-7	ST. LOUIS, Mo.
Oct. 6-7	FARMINGTON HUNT CLUB, Charlottesville, Va.
Oct. 6-7	KIWANIS, Alexandria, La.
Oct. 7-8	SLEEPY HOLLOW COUNTRY CLUB, Scarborough-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Oct. 7-8	ORANGE HORSE SHOW, South Orange, N. J.
Oct. 7-15	PORTLAND, Oregon.
Oct. 12-14	ALBANY CAVALRY, Albany, N. Y.
Oct. 14-21	AMERICAN ROYAL, Kansas City, Mo.
Oct. 19-22	INTER-AMERICAN, Chevy Chase, Md.
Oct. 22-28	AK-SAR-BEN, Omaha, Neb.
Nov. 4-11	NATIONAL, New York, N. Y.
Nov. 25-Dec. 2	GOLDEN GATE INTERNATIONAL, Calif.
Dec. 1-2	PEEKSKILL, N. Y.
Dec. 1-9	CHICAGO INTERNATIONAL LIVESTOCK EXPOSITION, Union Stockyards, Chicago, Ill.
Dec. 16	BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Dec. 28	METROPOLITAN EQUESTRIAN CLUB, New York, N. Y.

## TROTTING

Oct. 1-7	DANBURY, Conn.
Oct. 3-6	YORK, Pa.
Oct. 4-7	WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.
Oct. 4-8	OTTAWA, Ohio.
Oct. 4-8	COSHOCKTON, Ohio.
Oct. 11-13	FREDERICK, Md.
Oct. 11-15	RALEIGH, N. C.
Oct. 12-15	LANCASTER, Ohio.
Oct. 18 & 19	COLUMBIA, S. C.
Oct. 24-29	HAWKINSVILLE, Ga.

## FIELD TRIALS (COCKER AND ENGLISH SPRINGER SPANIELS)

Oct. 7-8	ENGLISH SPRINGER SPANIEL FIELD TRIAL CLUB OF ILLINOIS, Barrington, Ill.
Oct. 13-15	ALBANY SPANIEL FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Albany, N. Y.
Oct. 20-22	ENGLISH SPRINGER SPANIEL FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Fisher's Island, N. Y.
Oct. 23-25	CONNECTICUT SPANIEL FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Stamford, Conn.
Oct. 28-29	ENGLISH SPRINGER SPANIEL CLUB OF THE CENTRAL STATES, Northbrook, Ill.
Oct. 28-29	ENGLISH SPRINGER SPANIEL CLUB OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, Fort Barry, Cal.
Nov. 4-5	COCKER SPANIEL CLUB OF THE MIDDLE WEST, Northbrook, Ill.
Nov. 10-11	BATH COUNTY FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Hot Springs, Va.
Nov. 17-18	MONMOUTH COUNTY SPANIEL FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Vanderburg, N. J.

## FIELD TRIALS (RETRIEVER)

To Oct. 1	MISSOURI VALLEY HUNT CLUB, Omaha, Nebr.
Oct. 17-18	WOMEN'S FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Huntington, L. I.
Nov. 3-5	LABRADOR RETRIEVER CLUB, Arden, N. Y.
Nov. 17-19	AMERICAN CHESAPEAKE CLUB, East Hampton, L. I.
Nov. 25-26	LONG ISLAND RETRIEVER FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

(Continued on page 9)



# You Won't be Home Tonight



**CRUISE IN QUIET** . . . in perfect, relaxed comfort. Nash alone combines Super Shock-absorbers with Individual Front Wheel Springing to quietly smooth the roughest road. New glareless Sealed Beam lights are 50% more powerful.



**NO MORE WINTER.** Nash's exclusive Weather Eye keeps "balanced" conditioned air comfort always in the car. Automatically guards against weather changes.

*YOU'LL* see it pass like a ship in the night . . . a silent blur . . . a silver phantom.

And you'll know by the sudden thump in your pulse—you've seen your first 1940 Nash!

You won't wait long.

But when you take the pilot's seat, hold on tight! At throttle touch, the country outside becomes a crazy-quilt. Then a Fourth Speed Forward seems to shoot you forward on the giant shoulder of a wave.

When a car looms up ahead, just nudge the throttle, and you'll sprint by in Nash's dazzling new Automatic Overtake.

Exciting? Yes—but wait.

Head for a road that's full of bumps. Then watch the hood ahead. See if you can make it bobble—try to feel a rise in the seat.

With a baby's grip on the wheel,

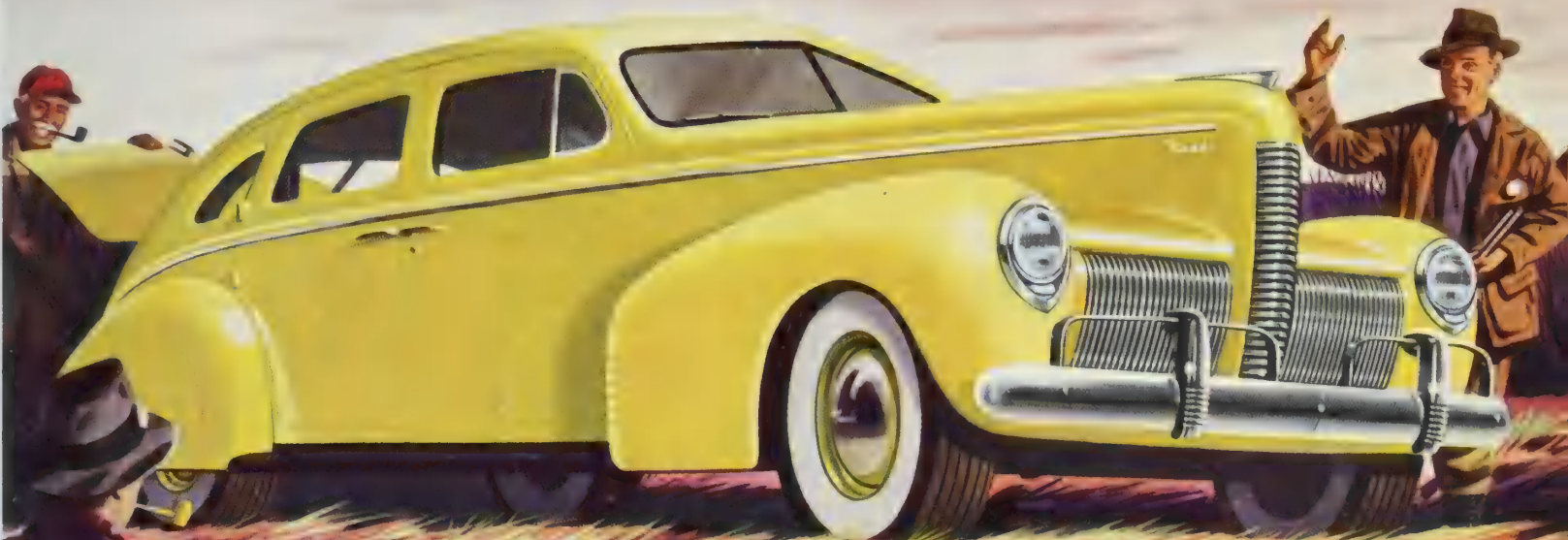
you can feather around sharp curves, walk an arrow-straight line on loose gravel.

Outside, a frosty wind is howling—but you don't feel it. Nor will you ever know cold, dust, or stuffy air again—thanks to the Weather Eye.

You're having fun—so why go home? When it's dark, just turn into your Nash convertible bed. As a thousand stars wheel overhead, you'll forget about business and politics, in learning what living on wheels can be like!

Five minutes of an Arrow-Flight Ride is more fun than a lifetime in ordinary cars . . . yet big as it is, the 1940 Nash is priced with the lowest, and its engine is also a Gilmore-Yosemite Economy winner.

Give your Nash dealer those exciting five minutes . . . today!



**EVEN LOWEST-PRICED** models flash you from 15 to 50 MPH in less than 13 seconds, high gear. Fourth Speed Forward saves up to 20% on gasoline. Nash long-life engineering assures you higher re-sale value; over 1800 dealers offer you nation-wide service. See your dealer today!

*Again...* **NASH**  
*IT'S THAT NEW*



# The Scotland I'll never forget...



Glasgow seen from the liner's deck as we moved up the Clyde. My first real glimpse of the Scotland of Robbie Burns, Loch Lomond and treasured Johnnie Walker Black Label!



The birthplace of Scotland's greatest poet, Robbie Burns, at Alloway near Ayr. At an inn nearby, I enjoyed Scotland's greatest whisky—Johnnie Walker Black Label, with soda!



Loch Lomond is an unforgettable sight. The countryside being as typically Scotch as the unforgettable mellowness of the Johnnie Walker Black Label you've enjoyed back home!



Kilmarnock, from which Scotland sends to the world its rarest treasure, Johnnie Walker Black Label! There's no finer whisky than Scotch and here Truly is Scotch at its rare best!



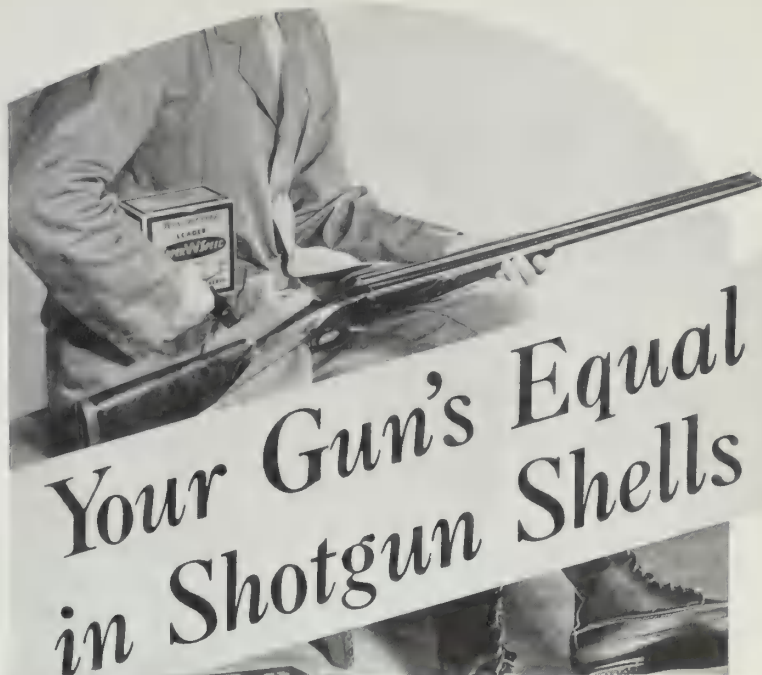
**FIELD TRIALS  
(POINTER AND SETTER)**

- Oct. 1 ROCKY HILL FISH & GAME CLUB, Rocky Hill, Conn.
- Oct. 1 TONAWANDA VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Batavia, N. Y.
- Oct. 2 LOUDOUN GUN DOG CLUB, Round Hill, Va.
- Oct. 6 SIXTH PHEASANT DOG FUTURITY, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Oct. 6 ORIOLE FIELD DOG ASSN., Towson, Md.
- Oct. 6 CAPITAL CITY FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Harrisburg, Pa.
- Oct. 6 SUSSEX COUNTY SPORT AND CONSERVATION LEAGUE, Sparta, N. J.
- Oct. 7 GEM CITY POINTER & SETTER CLUB, Dayton, Ohio.
- Oct. 7 CENTRAL MICHIGAN FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Battle Creek, Mich.
- Oct. 7 FAR WEST AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Tacoma, Wash.
- Oct. 7 WISCONSIN AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL CLUB.
- Oct. 7 CONNECTICUT VALLEY FIELD DOG CLUB, Springfield, Mass.
- Oct. 7 NEW KENSINGTON FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Springdale, Pa.
- Oct. 7 UTAH GUN DOG ASSN., Salt Lake City, Utah.
- Oct. 9 NATIONAL PHEASANT CHAMPIONSHIP, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Oct. 12 IDAHO STATE FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Gooding, Ida.
- Oct. 12 JOCKEY HOLLOW FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Clinton, N. J.
- Oct. 13 I B M COUNTRY CLUB, Endicott, N. Y.
- Oct. 14 SOUTH PITTSBURGH BIRD DOG CLUB, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Oct. 14 IRISH SETTER CLUB OF AMERICA, Enfield, Conn.
- Oct. 14 BEAVER VALLEY GUN CLUB, Beaver Falls, Pa.
- Oct. 14 CRANSTON FISH & GAME ASSN., Foster, R. I.
- Oct. 14 CENTRAL PA. FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Hollidaysburg, Pa.
- Oct. 14 FAIRVIEW FISH & GAME ASSN., Fairview, Mass.
- Oct. 14 HOCHWALT MEMORIAL AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Mount Pleasant, Pa.
- Oct. 14 GREAT BARRINGTON FISH & GAME CLUB, Great Barrington, Mass.
- Oct. 14 CENTRAL MASSACHUSETTS BIRD DOG CLUB, Wilkinsonville, Mass.
- Oct. 14 WEST SUBURBAN HUNTING DOG CLUB, Maywood, Ill.
- Oct. 14 SHAMOKIN VALLEY FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Shamokin, Pa.
- Oct. 14 RICHLAND FIELD TRIAL CLUB, West Liberty, Ill.
- Oct. 14 BLACK FOREST GROUSE TRIAL CLUB, Jersey Shore, Pa.
- Oct. 15 AUGLAZE FISH & GAME PROTECTIVE ASSN., Wapakoneta, Ohio.
- Oct. 15 UNITED STATES SHOOTING BIRD DOG CLUB, Xenia, Ohio.
- Oct. 16 SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Roanoke, Va.
- Oct. 20 DUNELAND POINTER & SETTER CLUB, Rensselaer, Ind.
- Oct. 20 MID-JERSEY FIELD DOG CLUB.
- Oct. 21 VENANGO GROUSE TRIAL CLUB, Fryburg, Pa.
- Oct. 21 JERSEY IRISH SETTER FIELD DOG CLUB, Pemberton, N. J.
- Oct. 21 ASSOCIATED CONNECTICUT FIELD TRIAL CLUBS, Enfield, Conn.
- Oct. 21 COLUMBIA COUNTY FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Berwick, Pa.
- Oct. 21 ANNE ARUNDEL FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Arnold, Md.
- Oct. 21 DUGGER FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Dugger, Ind.
- Oct. 21 ST. LOUIS FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Warrenton, Mo.
- Oct. 21 WESTMORELAND KENNEL CLUB, Latrobe, Pa.
- Oct. 21 CENTRAL OHIO FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Mt. Victory, Ohio.
- Oct. 24 WESTERN ILLINOIS FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Macomb, Ill.
- Oct. 24 SOUTHERN OHIO FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Withamsville, Ohio.
- Oct. 25 TRENTON FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Washington's Crossing, N. J.
- Oct. 26 MISSOURI VALLEY HUNT CLUB, Omaha, Neb.
- Oct. 27 NATIONAL CAPITAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Germantown, Md.
- Oct. 27 ENGLISH SETTER CLUB OF AMERICA, Medford, N. J.
- Oct. 27 NORTHERN INDIANA FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Winimac, Ind.
- Oct. 27 OHIO VALLEY BIRD DOG ASSN. & PICKAWAY COUNTY BIRD DOG CLUB, Portsmouth, Ohio.
- Oct. 28 PINCKNEYVILLE SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, Pinckneyville, Ill.
- Oct. 28 WILD BIRD CONSERVATION CLUB, Connellsville, Pa.
- Oct. 28 SEDALIA FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Sedalia, Mo.
- Oct. 28 BUTLER COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Saxonburg, Pa.
- Oct. 28 CUMBERLAND VALLEY FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Hagerstown, Md.
- Oct. 29 HOOSIER FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Lynnville, Ind.
- Oct. 30 RAPPAHANNOCK AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Leedstown, Va.
- Oct. 30 WEST VIRGINIA AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN. AND TRI-STATE AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., JOINT TRIAL, Point Pleasant, W. Va.
- Nov. 1 MIDWESTERN CHAMPIONSHIP FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Sturgeon, Mo.
- Nov. 2 MISSOURI STATE FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Sturgeon, Mo.
- Nov. 3 OHIO CHAMPIONSHIP FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Nov. 3 CHICAGOLAND FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Addison, Ill.
- Nov. 4 LAWRENCEVILLE FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Lawrenceville, N. J.
- Nov. 4 AMBRAW FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Lawrenceville, Ill.
- Nov. 4 SOUTHWESTERN INDIANA FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Gentryville, Ind.
- Nov. 5 SPORTSMAN'S CONSERVATION CLUB, Anderson, Ind.
- Nov. 5 THE SPORTING DOG ASSOCIATION OF MARYLAND, Marriottsville, Md.
- Nov. 6 TENNEVA FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Bristol, Va.
- Nov. 8 MICHIGAN GROUSE FIELD TRIAL ASSN.
- Nov. 9 CENTRAL STATES AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Fort Knox, Ky.
- Nov. 10 SAGINAW FIELD & STREAM CLUB, Gladwin, Mich.
- Nov. 11 ATLANTA FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Atlanta, Ga.
- Nov. 11 KENTUCKY POINTER & SETTER CLUB, Fort Knox, Ky.
- Nov. 11 MIAMI VALLEY AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Dayton, Ohio.
- Nov. 11 SACRAMENTO BIRD DOG CLUB, Willows, Cal.
- Nov. 12 UNITED STATES GROUSE DOG CHAMPIONSHIP, Gladwin, Mich.
- Nov. 12 STILLWATER FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Stillwater, Okla.
- Nov. 13 KENTUCKY CONSOLIDATED FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Lancaster, Ky.
- Nov. 13 VIRGINIA AMATEUR FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Camp Lee, Va.
- Nov. 13 SOUTHWESTERN FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Vinita, Okla.
- Nov. 18 SPOKANE FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Spokane, Wash.
- Nov. 20 THIRTY-FIFTH AMERICAN FIELD QUAIL FUTURITY, Brownsville, Tenn.
- Nov. 24 CUMBERLAND FIELD TRIAL CLUB, Fayetteville, N. C.
- Dec. 7 POINTER CLUB OF AMERICA, Members Stakes, Pinchurst, N. C.
- Dec. 11 POINTER CLUB OF AMERICA, Open Stakes, Pinchurst, N. C.
- Dec. 18 SOUTH CAROLINA FIELD TRIAL ASSN., Columbia, S. C.

**DOG SHOWS**

- Oct. 1 MONTGOMERY COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Plymouth Meeting, Pa.
- Oct. 3-4 OKLAHOMA CITY KENNEL CLUB, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- Oct. 4-5 DANBURY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, Danbury, Conn.
- Oct. 6-7 COLORADO KENNEL CLUB, Denver, Colo.

(Continued on page 10)



Your Gun's Equal  
in Shotgun Shells



SHOOTING the world's finest shotguns of all makes, two generations of America's most particular sportsmen have consistently honored a single brand of shells by their steady preference for them—Winchester Leader.

For all shooting at average ranges, regular Winchester Leader Shells are uniformly superior for both upland hunting and for wildfowl. Extra quick ignition, full velocities, supreme pattern uniformity and penetration. Popular loads in 12, 16 and 20 gauges.

In Leader Super Speed Shells you have the finest high-speed, high-power loads—noted for killing cleanly at extreme long range, without excessive recoil. Scientifically balanced loading, to maximum pressure and velocity standards. Modern progressive-burning powders. All-range control of short shot string, with supremely uniform pattern. Standard maximum loads in 12, 16 and 20 gauges. Also 3-inch 12-gauge loads with choice of 1 3/8- or 1 5/8-oz. shot charge.

Ask your gun dealer for Winchester Leader and Leader Super Speed Shells, in the loads best suited to your gun and game. Get from him a copy of the Winchester Shot Shell folder, giving detailed information. Or write Department 4-C—.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY  
Division of Western Cartridge Co.  
NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

**WINCHESTER**





© Brooks Brothers

## CORRECT SHOOTING CLOTHES

As every sportsman knows, Shooting is a highly specialized sport. Guns and shells vary widely with the different kinds of game. In the same way clothes are of many types. You will find Brooks Brothers' Sporting Department has complete assortments of practical and at the same time good looking things—and you can obtain there the close personal attention and helpful suggestions of men who *know*, of men who are themselves active sportsmen.



*Brooks Brothers*  
**CLOTHING**  
 Men's Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH ST. • NEW YORK

BOSTON  
 NEWPORT

SAN FRANCISCO  
 LOS ANGELES

## CALENDAR (Continued from page 9)

Oct. 7	BALTIMORE COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Timonium, Md.
Oct. 7-8	FORT WORTH KENNEL CLUB, Fort Worth, Tex.
Oct. 8	BERKS COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Reading, Pa.
Oct. 8	RENO KENNEL CLUB, Reno, Nevada.
Oct. 9	ROANOKE KENNEL CLUB, Roanoke, Va.
Oct. 11	CAROLINA KENNEL CLUB, Greensboro, N. C.
Oct. 11-12	TEXAS KENNEL CLUB, Dallas, Tex.
Oct. 12	DURHAM KENNEL CLUB, Durham, N. C.
Oct. 13-14	MAUI KENNEL CLUB, Maui, T. H.
Oct. 14	CHARLESTON KENNEL CLUB, Charleston, S. C.
Oct. 14	KENNEL CLUB OF WILMINGTON, Del.
Oct. 14	MAINE KENNEL CLUB, Portland, Me.
Oct. 14-15	SAN ANTONIO KENNEL CLUB, San Antonio, Tex.
Oct. 15	CALIFORNIA CAPITAL KENNEL CLUB, Sacramento, Cal.
Oct. 16-17	PIEDMONT KENNEL CLUB, Charlotte, N. C.
Oct. 18-19	TREASURE ISLAND KENNEL CLUB, Galveston, Tex.
Oct. 19-20	ASHEVILLE KENNEL CLUB, Asheville, N. C.
Oct. 21-22	HOUSTON KENNEL CLUB, Houston, Tex.
Oct. 21	QUEENSBORO KENNEL CLUB, Elmhurst, L. I.
Oct. 22	DAYTON KENNEL CLUB, Dayton, Ohio.
Oct. 24-25	KANAWHA VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Charleston, W. Va.
Oct. 26-27	HUNTINGTON KENNEL CLUB, Huntington, W. Va.
Oct. 29	INGHAM COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Lansing, Mich.
Nov. 5	INDIAN HILLS KENNEL CLUB, Benton Harbor, Mich.
Nov. 11	MIDDLESEX COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Cambridge, Mass.
Nov. 11-12	DES MOINES KENNEL CLUB, Des Moines, Iowa.
Nov. 12	LOWELL KENNEL CLUB, Lowell, Mass.
Nov. 12	PROGRESSIVE DOG CLUB, New York, N. Y.
Nov. 16	MANKATO KENNEL CLUB, Mankato, Minn.
Nov. 18	HARRISBURG KENNEL CLUB, Harrisburg, Pa.
Nov. 18-19	MINNEAPOLIS KENNEL CLUB, Minneapolis, Minn.
Nov. 18-19	SEATTLE KENNEL CLUB, Seattle, Wash.
Nov. 23	ROCK RIVER VALLEY KENNEL CLUB, Rockford, Ill.
Nov. 25	KENNEL CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA, Phila., Pa.
Nov. 26	CAMDEN COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Camden, N. J.
Dec. 3	NEWARK KENNEL CLUB, Newark, N. J.
Dec. 10	BRONX COUNTY KENNEL CLUB, Bronx, N. Y.

## SKEET

Oct. 1	HARTFORD GUN CLUB (Conn. Floodlight Championships), Hartford, Conn.
Oct. 1	DOVER CONSOLIDATED SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, Dover, N. J.
Oct. 1	BROOKS AVENUE GUN CLUB (N. Y. State Two Man Team), Rochester, N. Y.
Oct. 1	ONONDAGA SKEET CLUB, Syracuse N. Y. (Onondaga Club Ch.)
Oct. 7	TOWSON GUN CLUB, Towson, Md.
Oct. 8	COUNTRY CLUB OF DETROIT, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.
Oct. 8	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.
Oct. 8	TWIN PIKE GUN CLUB, Maple Glen, Pa.
Oct. 15	PASCAGOULA, Miss.
Oct. 15	CHATTANOOGA ROD & GUN CLUB, Tenn.
Oct. 21	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.
Oct. 29	COMMUNITY GUN CLUB, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Nov. 3-4	JACKSONVILLE GUN CLUB, Fla.
Nov. 4	TOWSON GUN CLUB, Towson, Md.
Nov. 5	NORTH SHORE SKEET CLUB, Huntington, N. Y.
Nov. 12	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.
Nov. 25	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.
Nov. 26	PASCAGOULA, Miss.
Dec. 3	NORTH SHORE SKEET CLUB, Huntington, L. I.
Dec. 10	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.
Dec. 10	TWIN PIKE GUN CLUB, Maple Glen, Pa.
Dec. 23	NASSAU TRAPSHOOTING CLUB, Mineola, L. I.

## LIVESTOCK SHOWS

To Oct. 1	DAIRY CATTLE CONGRESS, Waterloo, Iowa.
Oct. 1-7	OKLAHOMA FREE STATE FAIR, Muskogee, Okla.
Oct. 2-7	ALABAMA STATE FAIR, Birmingham, Alabama.
Oct. 2-7	MISSISSIPPI-ALABAMA FAIR AND DAIRY SHOW, Tupelo, Miss.
Oct. 3-7	YORK INTER-STATE FAIR, York, Pennsylvania.
Oct. 7-14	PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL LIVESTOCK EXPOSITION, Portland, Oregon.
Oct. 7-22	TEXAS STATE FAIR, Dallas, Tex.
Oct. 9-14	MISSISSIPPI STATE FAIR, Jackson, Miss.
Oct. 10-14	NORTH CAROLINA STATE FAIR, Raleigh, N. C.
Oct. 13-21	SOUTH TEXAS STATE FAIR, Beaumont, Tex.
Oct. 16-21	SOUTH CAROLINA STATE FAIR, Columbia, S. C.
Oct. 21-30	NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW, Treasure Island, San Francisco, Calif.
Oct. 21-30	LOUISIANA STATE FAIR, Shreveport, La.
Oct. 22-28	AK-SAR-BEN LIVE STOCK SHOW, Omaha, Neb.
Nov. 7-9	ANDROSCOGGIN POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSN., Lewiston, Me.
Dec. 13-15	MAINE STATE POULTRY ASSN., Portland, Me.

## TENNIS

Oct. 2-7	FALL INVITATION TOURNAMENT, Hot Springs, Va.
Oct. 9-13	MIDDLE ATLANTIC INTERCOLLEGIATE DOUBLES, Chs., White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

## GOLF

Oct. 9-13	FALL GOLF TOURNAMENT, Hot Springs, Va.
-----------	--

## FLOWER SHOWS

Oct. 2-7	ANNUAL SOUTHERN DAHLIA SHOW, Alabama State Fair, Birmingham, Ala.
Oct. 11-13	FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, Massachusetts Horticultural Society, Boston, Mass.



# LETTERS

## WORK

TO THE EDITOR:

You are perhaps the best informed person on conditions in the various branches of the horse business today.

As such I should like to ask your advice. For the past five years I have worked with horses. I have worked in riding academies, was riding instructor, worked on estates with working and show hunters.

Now, like many another, I find myself without a position. The question is where are conditions the best? I have been only with hunters and jumpers (outside of hacks) and don't know saddle horses.

I am 21 years old and graduated from high school, where I was one of the top students, in 1934. Of course I rode then, and it was then that I began working around the riding schools.

I neither drink nor smoke, and can furnish good references . . .

Right now things are very poor in this section. In time, something would naturally turn up. But as I am the main support of the family of six, I cannot afford to wait . . .

Now if you know of any chance for me, I should greatly appreciate your advice.

JOHN F. COLEMAN,  
Pleasantville, N. Y.

TO THE EDITOR:

Can you advise the best course for one desiring experience in breeding, training and marketing mounts for polo? I have intended for many years to make this my future career, the *magnum opus* (if you'll pardon the awkward Latin), and being 18 years of age the business of a career is directly at hand. But it's easier intended than done.

Obviously, only by the indulgence of some established breeder can I gain the necessary knowledge and experience, so I wrote to Mr. Walter Dillingham, who was very gentle about turning me down, which was just as I had anticipated.

Well then, how is it done?

As to my recommendation of myself I can say this. I have a little knowledge of the care of horses, a feeling for and a patience with them, a good seat and very light hands. I've had some stick and ball experience, having received my initial training at the New Mexico Military Institute. But above all is a desire to learn and a willingness to earn whatever opportunity is granted me. I should be glad to work for any reasonable consideration and am able to travel anywhere.

I trust that you will see to it that my subscription is renewed and that you will assist me in my dilemma. Thank you.

ROBERT GLICK,  
Chicago, Ill.

Unfortunate is it that many

competent men who have no other means of livelihood than the care of horses, as well as ambitious young men keenly interested in getting work with horses, are out of jobs and do not know how to find them. How can these men be put in touch with those who want workers? Shall COUNTRY LIFE start a placement bureau, not alone for the sake of the workers but also for the sake of owners who want to obtain help through a disinterested reliable source?

## VIRGINIANS

TO THE EDITOR:

The picture Sterling Larrabee draws in your August number of Colonial foxhunting in Virginia is certainly amusing, and, I have no doubt, in the main, correct, but I think he underrates the quality of the horses used.

It is true that in the early part of the 18th Century, Virginia horses were small, probably not averaging much over 13½ hands, but toward the middle of the century, there is reason to suppose that there had been a distinct improvement in the size of the better-class saddle horses, as will be shown.

The Virginia horses of this period, however, must have had both substance and stamina, otherwise, they could not have carried riders often weighing 175 to 200 lbs. for long distances, as they did in traveling. And that they were active is attested by the fact that "a planter's pace" had become a proverb as early as 1688, and is described as "a good, sharp hand gallop."

These horses also must have had some speed, as "quarter" racing was widely practiced in the colony, and is recorded as early as 1674. The evidence for this is found in an order of the York County Court, fining a certain sporting tailor "100 pounds of tobacco and caske" for matching his mare against a horse owned by one of the local gentry, as it was "contrary to Law for a Labourer to make a race, it being a Sport only for Gentlemen!"

In 1686 a traveler in this country, writing of Virginia horses, says "I do not believe there are better horses in the world" and, he adds "or worse treated." Again in 1722 we are told by a competent critic that "these (Virginia) saddle horses, though not very large, are hardy, strong and fleet."

Further testimony to the quality of the Virginia horses is shown by the fact that a few years after the mating of native mares with the first importation of race-horse blood, races of one mile were held, and a little later, four mile heats were run, although in the latter events the entries at first were probably imported race-horses.

In 1730, the stallion Bulle Rock,



*A section of the Gallery, Fifth Avenue Office*

## Some Services for Individuals

**Personal Checking Accounts** - Our officers and clerks make it a matter of personal interest to see that depositors' business receives courteous, prompt attention. Special facilities for women include separate tellers' windows, an inviting lounge, and a retiring room.

**Executor and Trustee** - With many years of experience, in hundreds of estates and trusts, we can render exceptional service as executor and trustee under your will, and as trustee under voluntary trusts.

**The Care of Securities** - We can hold your stocks and bonds in safekeeping, subject to your instructions at all times, collecting the income, ordering purchases and sales as you direct, and rendering other services.

**Safe Deposit Service** - Guaranty Safe Deposit Company (an affiliated safe deposit company) affords standard size boxes at a cost of about 2 cents a day on a yearly or temporary basis. Other sizes for every requirement. Exceptional silver storage facilities are also provided.

## Fifth Avenue Office Guaranty Trust Company of New York

Fifth Avenue at 44th Street

100 YEARS OF SERVICE: 1839—1939

*Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation*



## THE CAVANAGH HUNTING SILK



**I**N A FIELD where impeccable styling and detail are all essential, John Cavanagh, Ltd. is the recognized authority. The hunting silk, like all Cavanagh women's hats, is made and fitted by expert men's hatters.

THE HEMPSTEAD \$20

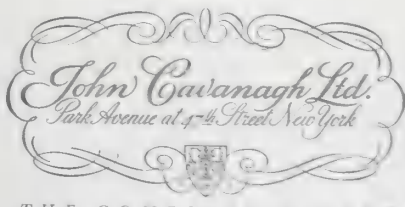
## THE CAVANAGH HUNTING BOWLER



**J**OHAN CAVANAGH, LTD.'s reputation for correctness of style and detail in Hunting Bowlers is nationally accepted. One important reason is that all Cavanagh women's hats are made and fitted by expert men's hatters.

CAVANAGH QUALITY \$20 • CARROLL JOHN QUALITY \$12.50

As the cubbing season wanes and the hunting season approaches, The Compleat Hatter is prepared to meet all requirements in hunting silks, hunting bowlers and velvet hunting caps for men and women.



THE COMPLEAT HATTER

reputed to have a combination of the blood of the Darley Arabian and the Byerly Turk, was brought to Virginia, and at the Williamsburg Fair, in 1739, races were run "round the mile course." A few years later, other importations of English race-horses were made, and at Gloucester, in 1740, and at Leedstown, in 1746 and 1751, we find races advertised "for the best of three four-mile heats," starters to carry 10 stone.

Quarter races were invariably match races, only two horses started, and the custom probably continued for a time in races at longer distances. Nevertheless, four or five imported horses could not have been relied on to supply entries for all of these races, and the presumption is that the fast growing breed of Virginia race-horses furnished the majority of the animals needed for this sport. This gives evidence of the quality of the native mares and their tendency to nick with imported Arabian blood, which may have been due to their origin.

Soon after the settlement at Jamestown, the importation of horses from England began, and although the first lot was eaten by the settlers during the "starving time" in the winter of 1611, other arrivals that followed enjoyed a happier fate, and upon this foundation horse breeding in Virginia was built.

The importations, however, were not large, and reproduction was apparently slow, for in 1626, Sir Francis Wyatt, governor of the colony, complained that there were not enough horses for military purposes. Renewed efforts were then made to increase the stock, but in 1649, the first available statistics showed that there were not more than 200 horses, all told, in the colony. Thereafter, however, the increase was rapid, though not by importation from England.

The Virginia Indians, at the time of the first settlement, did not possess horses, but the southern Indians did. Their horses were descendants of the Andalusian Barbs, brought to America by the Spaniards in the 16th century. Later these horses were used by the planters of Carolina as saddle horses, and became known as the Chickasaw breed. They were described as "handsome, active and hardy, but small; seldom exceeding 13½ in height."

These Indian horses, or ponies, eventually found their way into Virginia in considerable numbers, and were there crossed with the few English horses in the colony, so that by 1668 a Virginia breed of horses had been established, and the animals of this breed were multiplying so rapidly that the Assembly in 1669 repealed a law prohibiting the export of horses, stating that "the numerous increase of horses is now rather growing burthensome, than any way advantageous to the country."

Doubtless by the time that George Washington and Lord Fairfax went foxhunting, the native horse in some cases had been improved by selective breeding, and the influence of race-horse sires was beginning to show its effect on the general standard of the Virginia horse, so that, I think, it can

be safely deduced that these early sportsmen were fairly well mounted on horses possibly 14½ to 15 hanc high, and much better adapted to hunting grey foxes in a thickly timbered country, with nothing to jump than the 16.2 Thoroughbred hunter, so much in demand by the moderate votary of the sport.

I might add that barely two decades later than the period discussed in Capt. Larrabee's article, Light horse Harry Lee boasted that he mounted the dragoons of his famous "Legion" exclusively on Virginia horses, and it is said "that the prevalence of blood in his horses made (his command) at once the scourge and terror of the enemy."

H. C. GROOME,  
Near Warrenton, Va.

### QUARTER HORSES

TO THE EDITOR:

"Don't write and avoid embarrassing questions," began Major Grove Cullum, former chief of Remount, speaking from his wide experience *re* the Quarter Horse in your magazine. Such an article, feel sure, is an embarrassing question only to his friends.

To men devoting their lives to general horse improvement through commercial distribution of the various Quarter Horse strains in direct and unsubsidized competition with the Remount Service, his statement sounds like a malicious insult, since it comes from one who, obviously, with facts to the contrary in his possession, deliberately falsifies them to propagandize a pet prejudice.

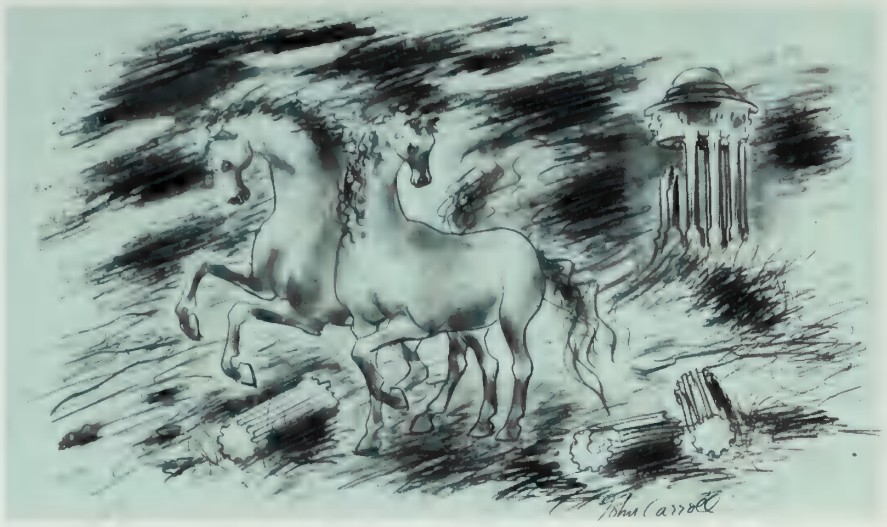
Would anyone think of denying prejudice so repeatedly had he clear conscience? Could anyone not prejudiced write an article a fair and just synopsis of which are his own words. "I simply do not like the Quarter Horse for any purpose know of"—in the face of his unbeatable track records?

"The Quarter Horse was once the apple of my eye," Cullum admits. The particular "apple" with which he illustrated a chapter on Quarter Horses in his book on various breeds happens to have been a stud bred by my father, the sire of the stallion both my father and I and several others are using exclusively and profitably today.

Coupled with this is the fact that for the last two years two of the winners at the great Tucson stock horse show for working cow horse have been by this same stud and carry my brand. (Proof that Cullum knew Quarter Horse value once!) And these studs were put up in the show over Thoroughbreds by men whose lifelong experience with light horses, in the laboratory of the range where now alone light horses are still in contact with the realities of life gives a weight to their pronouncements not found in those of hunters and polo players, to whom horses are primarily things of pleasure.

Together, perhaps, these circumstances excuse my presumption in seeking to prove the former Remount chief has put out something mighty close to deliberate slander.





### FRUITS OF LABOR

A MAN APPROACHES his harvest years realizing quite definitely that he has not labored for himself alone. Then come his greatest satisfactions—the dignity and well-being that reward one who proudly has carried his family name and fortunes. And with them, frequently, a sense of puzzlement. How in terms more lasting than monuments—warmer than marble—shall he express to those he loves his life's work and affections? His clue lies in the delight of his wife at an ancestral necklace, his daughter's joy in the possession of a family ring: that in such timeless jewels lie the most expressive symbols of the families of the earth. The selection of fine diamonds does not require a lifetime's study. A few established precepts will guide both connoisseur and layman. Go to a reliable merchant. And look for value as much in terms of color, fine cutting, depth and quality as in carat weight. These are the only necessary factors in building a fine estate in diamonds. Many jewelers will be glad to assist you in the purchase of a handsome stone by extending payment over a period of months.

DE BLERS CONSOLIDATED MINES, LTD., AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

#### CURRENT PRICES OF QUALITY DIAMONDS (Exact weights shown are infrequent. Fractional weights at relative prices.)

One-half carat, \$100 to \$200		One carat, \$325 to \$600	
Two carats	 (Square-cut)	 (Brilliant)	\$900 to \$1750
Three carats	 (Marquise)	 (Brilliant)	from \$1500

*Size alone does not determine diamond value. Purity, color and perfection of cutting affect the prices of diamonds, regardless of weight. These prices do not include mounting.*





**A BETTER WORLD  
TO LIVE IN . . .**

*A Wondrous  
World to see*



**FROM NEW YORK  
JANUARY 5:**

- TRINIDAD
- RIO DE JANEIRO
- TRISTAN DA CUNHA
- SOUTH AFRICA
- EAST AFRICA
- SEYCHELLES
- INDIA • CEYLON
- MALAYA
- SIAM • ANNAM
- HONG KONG
- PHILIPPINES
- JAVA • BALI
- ALOR • AMBOINA
- NEW GUINEA
- AUSTRALIA
- TASMANIA
- NEW ZEALAND
- FIJI • HAWAII
- LOS ANGELES
- PANAMA CANAL

**148 Days.. \$1900 up**  
Including Shore Excursions

**A** WORLD created wholly for your pleasure . . . built for it, literally, as a world-cruise ship. A sophisticated Explorer's Club . . . suavely served, brilliantly entertained, with fine continental cuisine varied by exotic delicacies. A happy community . . . with its own squash court, swimming pools, verandah lounges.

And with all this . . . a wondrous world to see! Victoria Falls, Darjeeling, Angkor-Wat, the Boroboedoe . . . if you wish. Table Mountain and the Taj Mahal, the Emerald Buddha and Annam's Royal Palace . . . as a matter of course! These latter shore trips, and many others, are included in the minimum rate of \$1900 up. So much . . . for little if any more than you would spend in commonplace living!

Plan to sail from New York next January 5 . . . on this the only Around the World cruise scheduled for 1940. Ask your local agent for illustrated booklet. Or Cunard White Star, 25 Broadway and 638 Fifth Ave.; or Thos. Cook & Son, 587 Fifth Avenue and 221 Broadway, New York.

**THE 1940  
FRANCONIA**  
**Both Hemispheres Cruise  
AROUND THE WORLD**



**We Ride a Lot,  
up here . . . .**

**P**ERHAPS it's the riders, quite as much as the golfers, the tennists, the hikers, who feel that they're best-equipped to describe the vivifying outdoor life of The Homestead. Nearly everybody rides, here, and it's one of the great attractions of life at The Homestead.

Yes, the children too—for whom our riding-masters have a rather-special technique.

And we could talk to you all the day about our stables, and the horses which await you therein. They aren't the sort of horses, most probably, which you expect to find in summer-resort stables; maybe you'll call them, and think of them, as "special." They've all had special training for the roads and trails of this mountain-country; they're all sure-footed, and safe, and well-mannered. You'll like them. We breed them, and raise them from colthood, and train them, right here; rarely has The Homestead bought a "made" horse.

Maybe you'd like to see a little picture-book we publish on "Riding and Driving as You Find it at The Homestead"; it's both interesting and informing, we think. Your name on a postcard will bring it immediately—or a similar booklet on Golf, or one on Tennis, or a more general booklet on what "Living at The Homestead" is like.

We're quite at your service for any sort of information we can supply which will do most toward helping you feel that you "know about The Homestead," as we honestly believe you should.



New York booking office in the  
Ritz-Carlton Hotel

Washington booking office in the  
Mayflower Hotel



First let me submit what is believed to be a better founded statement of Quarter Horse origin than that found in his footnote. Quarter-mile racing was the sport in Virginia by 1690, and Virginia horses were all descended, as far as we have any documentary evidence, from the importations of Wood, Sandys, and Gookin<sup>1</sup> in and after 1620.

These horses came from England, and were obviously descendants of that particular line of English blood which soon was to be crossed to make the Thoroughbred.

Well before the Revolution, however, in the administration of William Robinson of Rhode Island, Spanish horses directly imported to that colony from the old world were found to possess speed, and were both raced against and mated with the Virginia horses.

The only blood of the Conquistador horse used before the Quarter Horse went to Texas came from catching likely-looking wild horses that had worked up from Florida, and was doubtless limited to exceptional specimens of the weaker sex purely as a matter of economy.

Cullum's dicta on conformation strike any ear familiar with the sound of a scientific approach, whether that of a horseman or not, more like wishful thinking than straight deduction from the breeding laws to which he professes to swear.

He says "know what you are breeding for." If you are breeding for speed at the quarter-mile, then those horses who hold the quarter-mile records, according to the laws of evolution, must be possessed of that conformation best adapted and specialized to dash running.

If their withers and shoulders are slightly different (or feel and appear so on account of their great thickness) from those of Thoroughbreds adapted to running longer distances, one should draw only the conclusion that one type of shoulder is required for the dash, another for distance. (That the Thoroughbred cannot compete with the Quarter Horse at a dash even Cullum admits.)

Do the shoulders of Paddock even faintly resemble those of Cullum's Cunningham?

His remark that the Quarter Horse has only one good end is a far cry from his earlier rhapsodies over him. No horse is shorter coupled, another prerequisite to dash work. No horse is more nearly described as really having a leg of the right length under every corner, a development resulting from his evolution in an environment of standing starts and stake-turning races.

Likewise an environment in which he had to rope bust animals of much greater weight than his own also gave him exceptional thickness, which in turn makes him pack more weight per hand of height than any other breed of runner.

Is it any wonder that a horse typically weighing 1,150 at a height of 14.2, with a fork nine or ten inches clear inside his forearms, with the steep and high hind-quarters

especially evolved for standing starts, looks differently in the shoulders and withers? Experience tying steers to both types of withers (and I have tied to grandsons of The Porter) in rough country (often going downhill) leads me most firmly to believe that the Quarter Horse type has survival value not only for him but also for his rider.

Were not the Major's rough rides and hard falls on and from Quarter Horses due to uncalculated speed and unexpected sensitivity to the rein? One can no more "sit" a good Quarter Horse cow pony on an English saddle turning his best than one can a top-flight Quarter Horse when he leaves the starting-line. Whoever saw a Quarter Horse jockey even try to get one off without some solid "aids"?

A Quarter Horse with a good "reinda" can easily be thrown flat if judgment is not used.

Quarter Horse men generally know toward what end they are breeding. The small track, the rodeo infield, and the cattle range are his best markets since polo became modernized. Constant competition on the track; fifty yards around a stake and back; cutting weaner yearlings; roping calves or goats is the real proof of the pudding as to whether or not the breeder has intelligently conducted his operations.

Were he breeding for the Army exclusively, Cullum's preconceived picture of idyllic conformation (not necessarily related to reality) would doubtless be a more profitable practice. The Quarter Horse breeder's business, however, is founded on a purely utilitarian concept of aesthetics.

And in this state of Colorado I feel fairly sure that the few Quarter Horse breeders are now turning better profit with this limited market than are the many users of Remount stallions who supposedly have the hunting and polo fields, the big-time tracks and bridle paths in addition to sell to, but who so often in reality experience some trouble in even unloading on the Army at \$165.

I grant that the Quarter Horse is not adapted to the hunting field or the mile-track. I grant that he is no longer adapted to the steady 35 miles per hour wide-turn style of polo played today. (But it is common knowledge that he used to fill the bill closer than any other when it was a game of almost 45 miles per hour spurts and swap-end turns, mingled with much slow scrimmage.)

But as just a riding horse it is ridiculous of Cullum to condemn so versatile a breed. His breed is first among dashing, starting, and turning horses; first in at least that intelligence required for range work; first in what it takes to work either at high speed in a "jack-pot," or all day in rough country where changes cannot be made.

What does Cullum require in a "riding horse"? As large a percentage of Quarter Horses have easy gaits as of other breeds. And that their withers are too thick for any saddle but the Western type I am sure will be denied by most of the many who have worked them under English,

# YARN OF THE UNHAPPY QUAIL SHOOTER

... and how a Remington Shur Shot shell changed his disposition!



"Old Hank comes out to see what's wrong. He spots the trouble quick. 'You need a shell that hits hard enough on the second shot,' he says. 'Why don't you try some of these Shur Shot shells?'"



"Even my dog was disgusted with me. Maybe I am a little slow on those second shots, but you wouldn't think I could miss most of 'em! But that's what usually happened. Then one day ..."



"What a difference they made! I still don't get 'em all, but at least I get enough so my dog respects me again. And I don't get so many cripples. I say it pays to shoot Remington Shur Shot shells!"

**M**AKE SURE the shells you shoot hit hard enough to get what you go after. Shoot Remington Shur Shot shells. They have Kleanbore priming—the original non-corrosive priming that ends barrel cleaning—protects your gun barrel against rust and corrosion. They're Wet-Proof, too. They can stand hours of soaking in water without swelling or misfires. This feature is indispensable when hunting in wet weather. They've got distinctive corrugated

bodies for easy handling. Won't slip out of fumbling fingers. Eject easily.

Get a box of Remington Shur Shot shells at your local dealer's and try them in the field. You'll see why they're favorites with experienced shooters in all parts of the country. Write Remington Arms Company, Inc., Dept. BB-5, Bridgeport, Conn., for interesting free literature on Remington shells. And remember—if it's Remington, it's right!

SEE "GUN PLAY"...The new all-shooting picture. Produced by Pathe. Distributed by RKO. Expert Gun-handling on 5 ranges simulating actual bird shooting. Ask your local theatre to book this picture.



**Remington**  
DU PONT

Shur Shot, Kleanbore and Wet-Proof are Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Remington Arms Co., Inc.

1. "Quarter Horses Then and Now," by Prof. Robert M. Denhardt.





# THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

NOVEMBER 4 to 11 inclusive  
(Saturday through Saturday)

Gala Performance, Sunday Evening, Nov. 5

**ENTRIES CLOSE OCTOBER 16**

Full Classification — Liberal Premiums

Reservations for boxes, seats, season and patron memberships now being received.

## NATIONAL HORSE SHOW

JOHN S. WISE, Secretary      NED KING, Manager

90 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK

Phone: BOWling Green, 9-8365



## GREAT AUCTION SALE OF HUNTERS AND SADDLE HORSES

Monday, October 9th and Tuesday, October 10th  
THE BEST MANNERED HORSES IN THE WORLD



MY FAIRY

Registered Thoroughbred Bay mare 7 yrs., 16.1 hands. The greatest show prospect for sale to-day. A safe place to buy at Auction. The gamble is all taken out. The HUNTERS are safe, sensible and reliable; they have been carefully selected for their good manners. There is no place on earth with so many dependable hunters.

**NINE (9) HALF and THREE-QUARTER-BRED HEAVYWEIGHTS**  
Several suitable for big men.

**SEVENTEEN (17) HALF and THREE-QUARTER-BRED LIGHT and MIDDLEWEIGHTS**  
All good looking, sweet tempered and safe for ladies and children.

**SEVENTEEN (17) REGISTERED THOROUGHbred LIGHT, MIDDLE and HEAVYWEIGHTS**  
The grandest lot of Blood-Horses you have ever seen. Many good enough to show with success and every one a sensible, sane horse.

You will find a hunter for every purpose. Ones for Children, Ladies, Men who hunt a lot and elderly Gentlemen who want to have a comfortable ride behind hounds; or guests or a race horse through the field.

**SADDLE HORSES—SIX (6) OUTSTANDING PLANTATION WALKING HORSES**  
Dappled greys and chestnuts. The best ever raised in the South. Anyone can ride them anywhere.

**THE FINEST THREE-YEAR-OLD CHESTNUT FIVE-GAITED PROSPECT OFFERED FOR SALE IN YEARS**  
He has everything to make him a Champion.

**MANY OTHER THREE- AND FIVE-GAITED SADDLE HORSES OF EQUAL MERIT**

**ENTIRE DISPERSAL SHOW SADDLE HORSE STABLE OF MARK H. ZETTELMEYER, Chagrin Falls, Ohio.**

VALEDICTORIAN, winner of the stake at Bradford, Toledo, Sewickley, Ohio State Fair, Columbus, etc.  
CASSANDRA, great junior mare.  
LITTLE SIR ECHO, perfect Child's Show Pony.  
DARE JUAN, beautiful ladies three-gaited gelding.  
THE TOPPER, sensational five-gaited gelding.  
GRAYLEE, a rare grey five-gaited prospect.

Catalog mailed upon Request

**CHARLES F. HENRY SALE CO.**

PHONE NEWTOWN SQUARE 312

DEVON, PA.

## BOOTS AND SADDLES

Founded 1927

316 East 91st Street, New York City

Telephone: SAc 2-7902

*Reopen in October*

THE ideal place to learn to ride, easily and safely and competently—*expertly* if you are willing to do the necessary work—in classes so small that the instruction is virtually individual, in a pleasant and congenial atmosphere, from intelligent and understanding instructors, on trustworthy horses, at a reasonable price.

COLONEL PRINCE KADER GUIREY

Write or telephone today for an appointment

*Private dressing rooms and lockers in which you may leave riding clothes*

## PORTRAIT MAPS

- what they are
- how they are made
- how they are used



**1** If you own an estate, farm, ranch game preserve, you will want a pictorial map that pictures your whole place. A handsome decoration in your favorite room.



**2** If necessary, we come to your place, work with cameras, sketchbooks and paints; record its character and all details.



**3** From field sketches and accurate geographic data, the map is painted, full color on canvas or wood panel, our studio. It may be any size—a overmantel decoration, framed portrait or entire wall of a room.



**4** This finished map is an example. It is used as a beautiful panel above a fire place—is 4 x 5 feet.

**5** If you own land portrait maps are made for you. If you'd like a portrait map of your place, please write today.

## EVERETT HENRY

38 West 56th Street,  
New York  
Columbus 5-5690



surcingle, and bareback. On one of them you know you have something betwixt your knees!

The rest of the Major's article, however, knocking Quarter Horse



The type of Quarter Horse so admired in the West

joint, etc., and denying that Westerners who ride rough country every day all day for their bread know anything about such deep (?) matters, can not really be taken very seriously.

Most of these Westerners have also seen many "big-boned, deep-bodied, intelligent, strong, useful-looking Thoroughbreds," and grant them undisputed right to lord it in the hunting field and on the mile track. Most of the large-scale ranchers have by now tried them, and tried admittedly good ones. Compared to good Quarter Horse stallions, they recently have been made as accessible as choke cherries.

But almost invariably too small a percentage of their colts combine both the physique and the intelligence required by the work, and the Major's admitted Quarter Horse high prepotency is sadly missed. A few Thoroughbred colts can be trained like circus horses even for rodeo work, but ask the man who owns one, and he will generally tell you that his horse is not a personality or "real hand." He admits to riding just a high-g geared machine, and is limited accordingly.

Too often Thoroughbred colts prove to have "power" as uncontrollable as that of "Joe Louis," to have the "speed of a Glenn Cunningham," which can really get to town but can't catch a cow if she is within fifty yards of a thicket, to have the metaphysical abstraction of an "Einstein," very disconcerting when tied hard and fast to something on the prod, and to have the "tenacity" to bumble himself through just like "John Bull," truly enough, but to have little regard for whether he rim-fired or hung up his rider some place back in the brush.

JACK CASEMENT,  
Whitewater, Colo.

### A WARNING

TO THE EDITOR:  
This is to introduce myself. I have been riding in hunts and playing polo up here for ten years. Peking being the capital of China, the foreign population come and go extensively. This gave me the opportunity to see riders from all countries of the world and I have watched and studied the various riding schools.

The exclamation (in a recent issue

of your magazine) of Mr. Rau of Berlin: "How, oh how, can we help Americans to understand the correct seat" is lacking in common sense, and I cannot help trying to defend Americans. If he says "we," he represents Germans as a riding nation, and I could not restrain myself from expressing my profound regrets to the horsemen with such a conception. The readers are invited to look up a picture of Capt. Kendall in the saddle, and note that his "bones" are in good position. His left leg is way back to his horse's ribs, for he is obviously using this leg to push the horse.

Mr. Rau's idea of a convex small of the back according to his "bone diagram" on the same picture is entirely wrong. There is an expression among horsemen: "German crouching seat." It produces stiffness in the rider's shoulders, which is usually transmitted to the rider's hands. This effect is called "top-heavy."

And, besides, the rider's head being placed low, he will not be permitted to use his neck. I mean to see well in front of him and around, this being quite important in competitions like polo, hunting, jumping and steeplechasing.

Mr. Rau recommends to sit on the buttocks in hard riding notwithstanding the fact that Italians do their acrobatic performance on the stirrups. And the most outstanding riders in Germany ride the same way.

In other words, Mr. Rau advocates the old riding school; sitting on the buttocks, long stirrups, crooked back (refer to the diagram) and is trying to induce Americans to forget everything they have thoroughly studied, and learn what should rightly be forgotten.

I am convinced that Americans will not take seriously the proposition made by the gentleman from Berlin, for they have adopted the Italian school so well that I cannot help congratulating them on their great success in horsemanship.

T. S. NEPPO,  
Peking, China.

### ANSWERS

to questions on page 102

1. A covert is a small wood or thicket in which a fox might lie.
2. American, English, Cross-bred (Welsh hounds are rarely used).
3. No. The red run straight, the gray in circles.
4. The American foxhound.
5. No, because their scent would be carried to hounds.
6. Damp ground; it holds scent to the ground.
7. A fox's head.
8. A lying hound. A hound which gives tongue for no reason. A good hound will only speak when he is really on a fox's line.
9. A fox's den.
10. That he has viewed or seen a fox.

DO NOT READ NOW



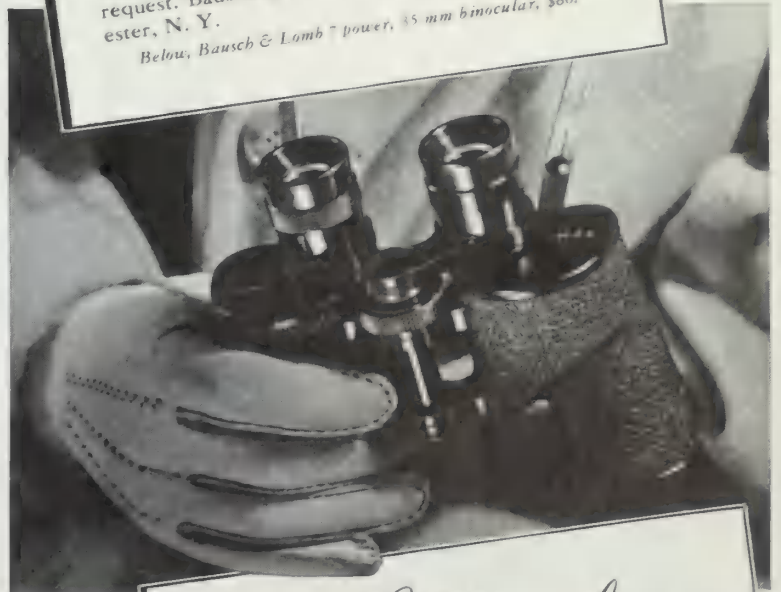
## A Custom-Blended Whiskey each bottle numbered and recorded by Calvert

Lord Calvert "CUSTOM-BLENDED" Whiskey—86.8 Proof. The straight whiskies in this product are four or more years old. 30% straight whiskies; 5% other whiskey, 18 years old; 65% grain neutral spirits. 20% straight whiskies four years old, 10% straight whiskies 10 years old, 5% other whiskey 18 years old.  
Copr. 1939 Calvert Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.

**THE BEST VIEW** at any outdoor event is a close-up view. Put your eyes behind a Bausch & Lomb American-made binocular to get a close-up view that's clear and sharp.

**32-PAGE CATALOG** tells what to look for in selecting a binocular; will help you choose the instrument best suited to your use; describes 12 Bausch & Lomb models, \$66 to \$132. Free on request. Bausch & Lomb, 829 Lomb Park, Rochester, N. Y.

Below, Bausch & Lomb "power," 45 mm binocular, \$86.



**BAUSCH & LOMB**  
*Binoculars*

THE WORLD'S BEST — BY ANY TEST





NEW YORK'S  
PREMIER TOWN RESIDENCE  
*The Towers*  
OF THE WALDORF-ASTORIA

CALIFORNIA

**-SANTA BARBARA-**

Sun-Kissed Ocean-Washed  
Mountain-Girded Island-Guarded

*Its Mild, Ideal Climate is World Famous.  
"Climate is the Best Investment known."*

Real Estate of every kind For Sale in this favored section. Send for illustrated literature and information with maps.

Houses and Estates for Lease, furnished or unfurnished, in lovely Montecito and Santa Barbara. Please indicate your desires.

Hope Ranch is a beautiful, highly developed 2000-acre residential park, 10 minutes west of Santa Barbara. It affords Country Life and sports with City Conveniences in exclusive surroundings. Correspondence invited.

H. G. CHASE—REAL ESTATE

(Established 1903)

1012 State St. Santa Barbara California



*For Lease or Sale*

**CHARMING WINTER HOME**

in 20-acre date-palm garden on California's famous desert near Palm Springs

Swimming pool 50' x 22'; all modern facilities, 4 Spanish-tile baths; 6 master bedrooms. Thick adobe walls; floor and roofs of handmade Mexican tile

Good hunting—quail, doves, deer, ducks. Stables. Illustrated brochure furnished free on request.

W. WEEKS, 3440 S. HOPE ST.  
LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

**FARM or ESTATE MANAGER**  
of 20 years' experience

open for new connection after the dispersal of the Woody Nook Farms Guernseys on October 21, where I have been manager for the past five years handling the entire establishment. This herd five years ago was practically unknown and today I have built it to one of the tops of the Middle West on a very moderate investment. Married, 42, one girl 11. Fully conversed in every angle connected with the breeding of pure bred Guernseys, beef cattle, horses, hogs, poultry and all lines of modern farming, having bred and shown many champions at State and National shows, class leaders, A.R. work, disease control, calf raising a specialty. Capable of developing a new proposition or continuing established one. Unquestionable references from past employers and have a wide acquaintance among pure bred live stock breeders throughout the country. If you are desirous of getting to the top, this is your chance. Correspondence invited.

FORREST R. GRUNEWALD, Manager  
WOODY NOOK FARMS  
Glen Ellyn Illinois

**SMART APARTMENT HOTEL**

Park Avenue, at 56th Street, is a fitting location for your residence, and the Drake's suites are perfectly in keeping with this setting. Unusually well arranged, they contain large airy rooms and closets noteworthy for their extravagant size.

The Drake is an outstanding apartment hotel. It offers the services of a large metropolitan hotel yet retains an atmosphere of quiet refinement that one would expect only in a fine private residence.

Yearly Lease Furnished or Unfurnished . . . Seasonal, monthly or shorter accommodations in Furnished Rooms or Suites.

THE  
**DRAKE**  
440 PARK AVE.  
AT 56<sup>TH</sup> ST.

W. W. MYERS, Manager

**WESTCHESTER**

Beautiful thirty-two acre Estate. Must be sacrificed. Write for illustrated booklet.

**Fish & Marvin**  
since 1889

521—5th AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.  
Murray Hill 2-6526

**CUSHMAN**

HOLBROOK B.

**BEDFORD, N. Y.**

To Be Sold At Foreclosure

Two attractive homes,  
one large, one small.

110 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. Bedford  
Caledonia 5-6695 Bed. Vil. 452

**WILTON, CONN.**

Pre-Revolutionary Homestead,

Mount Vernon type, beautifully reconditioned with antique charms intact; 33 acres—lawn, gardens, orchard, meadows, woodland; living room opening on stone terrace; 5 master bedrooms with 2 baths, 2 maids' rooms and bath; oil burner; 2-car garage; low taxes, low price.

KENNETH IVES & CO.  
17 East 42nd Street New York

**BERKSHIRE HILLS**

Homes—Farms—Estates

**WHEELER & TAYLOR**

Great Barrington, Mass.

**GARDENER FARMER SUPERINTENDENT**

With exceptional ability and successful management of private estates or institute, open for engagement. Scientific and thorough practical knowledge, life trained, early training in England and Scotland. Expert grower of all choice fruits, plants, flowers and vegetables, under glass and outside. Vast experience at all landscape work, laying out and renovating old places, making and planting rock, water, and formal gardens, roads and lawns, the moving and planting of large and small trees. Thorough knowledge of all farming, care of purebred cattle, poultry and other animals and the rotation of farm crops. Economical in all transactions, thorough manager of all assistants and can get results. Highest of recommendations as to ability and character. Age 55.

Box 1616 c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
1270 Sixth Avenue, New York City



**HARBOR OAKS**

Clearwater, Florida, near Belleair

on Clearwater Bay overlooking Gulf of Mexico, spacious, dignified Southern Colonial residence and grounds with riparian rights. Modern equipment and bathrooms, oil burning furnace. Eight rooms, living room 20 x 40, wide halls in the southern manner. Servants' quarters, garage. Sacrifice price if sold in 1939.

Address

Box No. 4, c/o Country Life  
1270 Sixth Ave. New York City

MARYLAND

**Colonial Brick Mansion**

Convenient to Washington

One of the outstanding historic Colonial houses of America, built 1725. Located 14 miles from Washington on excellent 200-acre farm. Carefully restored and modernized, excellent condition; 14 rooms, 4 baths, large halls, beautiful staircase, hand-carved mantels and woodwork, original hardware, full basement, oil burner, artesian well. Magnificent 200-year-old box garden, fine old holly and tulip trees, beautiful lawn; stream bounds property. Old brick slave house and brick garage with servants' quarters.

Shown by Appointment

Request Maryland-Virginia list and map.  
LEONARD SNIDER La Plata, Md.

**"THOMAS' VENTURE"**

165 ACRES—a Colonial homestead built over 125 years ago, brick and stone construction, easily modernized, 9 rooms, bath, furnace, electric, wide hallway, 5 fireplaces; large cattle barns, 2 tenant houses, etc. Many streams (one a mile long), 40 acres wooded, balance tillable. Overlooking new dual highway No. 40. Easy drive to Baltimore and Philadelphia. Big value for \$9500. Ask for photo.

For other farms, all sizes, see

G. R. KOEFOED COMPANY  
100 N. Eutaw Street Baltimore, Md.

**MARYLAND EASTERN SHORE WATERFRONT PROPERTIES**

SALE RENT  
Chesapeake Bay & Tributaries—A few better class homes for rent or sale. Furnished or unfurnished. Modern in every detail. Escape the extreme cold of the north and heat of the south.

H. WRIGHTSON DAWSON  
St. Michaels Maryland

ARIZONA

**CATTLE RANCHES**

In the all-year-around section of Arizona

ANDREW E. BALDWIN  
COTTONWOOD ARIZONA

**WORKING SUPERINTENDENT**

for estate. Understands all crops under glass, flower and vegetable gardens, care of high grade lawns, trees, etc. Landscape construction and expert moving of large trees, all water systems and machinery. Sober, honest, reliable, A-1 references.

WRITE BOX 7, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
1270 Sixth Avenue N. Y. C.

**SELL YOUR COUNTRY PROPERTY THROUGH THIS DIRECTORY**

Influential families from all sections of the United States look to Country Life for attractive properties. Ask

G. KIRCHER, Manager  
Real Estate Directory  
COUNTRY LIFE  
1270 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.



# SHOOTING PLANTATION QUAIL and DUCK

Large remodeled house in grove of live oaks overlooking water. 7,000 acres developed quail land, 600-acre homestead tract provides good duck shooting on old rice fields planted with wild rice, celery and widgeon grass.

The Plantation is complete with outbuildings, boats, trained bird dogs, etc. Dog handler, caretaker, handyman will remain on place.

**FOR RENT FOR SEASON**  
*Brokers Fully Protected*

Our Fall catalogue of Shooting Properties will be sent on request.

## H. F. STONE COMPANY, Inc.

Shooting and Fishing Properties

149 Broadway, New York

Rector 2-5777

VIRGINIA

VIRGINIA



### "NORTHWOODS"

Virginia river-front estate. Excellent blue grass stock and grain farm; 265 acres. Piedmont region, four miles from city of Lexington. Very attractive old Colonial brick house, modernized. One mile frontage on beautiful river; fine fishing. Write for further description of this unusual place.

**KLAH T. FORD & CO.**  
LYNCHBURG VIRGINIA

### REDFIELDS

A charming country home and farm in Albemarle County, close to Charlottesville and the University of Virginia. Residence beautifully situated on a hill commanding fine views and having modern improvements. 177 acres of which 150 are cleared.

**THE L. S. SCOTT CORPORATION**  
H. T. Van Nostrand, Mgr.  
Charlottesville Virginia

VIRGINIA

You Will Find in "Oakdale"

a Home, a Farm, and a  
Regular Monthly Income

A paying concern for the business man who is weary of the city. Near the University and in a desirable neighborhood, 276 acres in permanent pastures and cultivated fields. A good herd of thirty-six milking cows, dairy equipment and farm machinery. A valuable milk contract with the Albemarle Dairy Association. Ten room frame house, two baths, cheery and comfortable. Tenant house, stable, garage, etc.

Other farm properties for sale and to rent.  
**A. W. Talcott Company, Keswick, Va.**

### NORTHERN VIRGINIA

Blue Grass Stock Farm

900 acres top grazing land with many springs, 2 large streams, 150 acre woods. Rebuilt rail fences 4 ft. 6 in. high, 3 good barns and tenant houses.  
**PRICE \$27.50 per Acre**  
For details and inspection appointment.  
**F. W. SHARP & SON**  
Fox View Farm Virginia

### DESIRABLE ESTATE

in SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA

on Route 23. Elevation 2500 ft.  
10-room brick residence, 2 baths, 2 lavatories, 4 closets. Hot water heat; coal taken from mine operating into basement. Two garages, servant's house and other interesting improvements. Spacious grounds, shrubbery, fruits.  
\$22,500 Completely Furnished.  
Address Box 8, Neon, Kentucky

### MIDDLEBURG

An outstanding country estate with 200 acres near Proctor. The land is in good condition with water in every field. The residence has a Southern exposure with a magnificent view. There are five bedrooms, marble tile baths, oil heat, and servants' quarters. We are open to any reasonable offer.

**LAWRENCE P. BOYCE & CO.**  
12 W. Madison St. Baltimore, Md.

### VIRGINIA ESTATES

Colonial homes; estates; grain, horse, stock, fruit and poultry farms; game preserves. Washington, D. C., convenient. Business established 1899.

**ALLISON & YOUNG**  
Fredericksburg Virginia

## EASTERN SHORE OF MARYLAND



# "KENNERSLEY"

—Built 1720—Restored 1935—

A colonial plantation near the county seat of Queen Annes County, consisting of 400 acres of rolling fields with 60 acres of timberland (the original grant for Kennersley included 2,000 acres). A mile shore frontage on an inlet of the broad Chester River affords anchorage and gives access to deep water cruising.

The manor house is centrally located on an elevation overlooking the river and the entire plantation. In its western wing are dining room, butler's pantry and kitchen with servants' quarters and bath above. The eastern wing is furnished as guest quarters. In the main section are living room, library, reception hall, three bedrooms and two baths. A 3-car garage and other necessary buildings are nearby.

For generations Kennersley has been a self sustaining plantation. Its farming qualities are highly recommended and well adapted to livestock raising. There are two fresh water streams. An additional 600 acres are available. There are farmer's home and adequate farm buildings. Plantation is under good tillage. This grand old property is available at a sacrifice price. Further information and details upon request.

Send for Booklet "OLD HOMES ON DEEP RIVERS"

## EASTERN SHORE ESTATES COMPANY

CENTREVILLE QUEEN ANNES COUNTY MARYLAND

### FAMOUS ESTATE

Green Spring Valley near Baltimore  
Cost over \$400,000. May be purchased fully furnished, including works of art, at a fraction of its cost. Large acreage, everything in perfect order. Many buildings. Inquiries invited by  
**BLAKEMAN QUINTARD MEYER**  
Rye, New York Tel. Rye 523

### COUNTRY ESTATE

More than 100 acres of best bluegrass soil in Harford County. Stone house and 200 by 100 foot modern dairy and farm buildings. Income more than \$1000.00 per month, 100 head fine line stock. For sale stocked and equipped.  
**HYLAND P. STEWART, JR.**  
516 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.



175 acres in the Blue Ridge Foothills

### GREENWOOD, ALBEMARLE COUNTY, VIRGINIA

A spacious, substantially constructed, country residence in an ideal setting surrounded by the highly desirable Greenwood section, within motoring distance of the Farmington Country Club, several hunt clubs, and accessible to excellent rail connections. The situation is complete with numerous tile baths, central heating, electricity, telephone, shaded lawns, gardens, swimming pool, and 5 car garage with chauffeur's apartment. The 175 acres are fenced with water in each field. Improvements consist of a modern barn with roomy box stalls, several tenant houses and an overseer's dwelling. About 15 acres are in parked woodland.

For sale at a figure well below the investment.

**STEVENS & BARKLEY, Inc.**  
LAND AND ESTATE BROKERS  
Monticello Hotel Building Charlottesville, Virginia



# SOLD

**WHEELER**  
REAL ESTATE

TELEPHONE: DARIEN 5-1436  
174 POST ROAD  
DARIEN, CONN.

September 11th, 1939.

MR. & MRS. HERBERT WHEELER  
MRS. HORACE G. CLEVELAND  
MR. HOWARD I. KARL  
MR. LEONARD LINEROUX, JR.  
MR. FREDERICK L. FISHER

Mr. Kircher  
Real Estate Editor  
Country Life  
1270 Sixth Avenue  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Kircher;

Again it gives us pleasure to tell you that we have made one of the most important sales in this district for some years due directly to our advertisement in Country Life.

In your July issue you published the enclosed advertisement and one of your readers called us on the phone and after very satisfactory negotiations a contract of sale was closed.

We wish again to congratulate you for another direct sale which definitely proves to us the advantages of advertising in Country Life.

Yours very truly,

*Herbert Wheeler*  
Wheeler Real Estate  
per Herbert Wheeler

P.S. We are inclosing another view of the house which might be of interest to you.  
*H.W.*



## THIS HORSEMAN'S ESTATE BUILT IN 1789

WITH STABLE WITH TEN BOX  
STALLS, AND AN INDOOR RING.  
ALSO GARDENS, COTTAGE, ETC.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wheeler have successfully conducted their real estate business over a long period of time. Their broad knowledge enables them to select the right sales medium for their properties equally as well as they select homes for their clients. For years they have used Country Life's Real Estate Directory to assist in the sale

of their better properties and, as indicated above, it has always produced exceedingly well for them. If given an opportunity, Country Life will do equally well for you. Country Life sells attractive properties in all sections of the country and at a wide range of prices, from the inexpensive but well located

places, suitable for improvement and development to the large fully equipped estates. Our special real estate rates for space are very reasonable. Our real estate manager will gladly assist advertisers with the preparation of copy. Just send him details and photographs and suggestions will be submitted. Write today.





### CONNECTICUT FARM FOR SALE

Restored ten room Colonial home. Two hours from Times Square. Transportation via New Haven and New York Central Railroads. On a mountain top, overlooking the Housatonic Valley and lower Berkshire Mountains. Beautiful view. House entirely modernized. Three fireplaces, study, large living room, five bedrooms, bath, artesian well, two-story double garage, electricity, oil heat, all improvements, two-story modern barn, good roads, free school bus and twelve acres of fenced land. Every modern convenience in a beautiful setting with all the appeal of early American home life. Price \$19,000.

**HOUSATONIC VALLEY AGENCY**  
New Milford Litchfield Cty.  
CONNECTICUT

### COUNTRY ESTATE 125 ACRES

Watertown, Connecticut

90 miles from New York City. Extensive horse stables—Large indoor ring—Outdoor show ring. Spacious house. Excellent pasturage with brook. Small cottage with fireplace. Large kennel house. Magnificent trees and shrubs around buildings. Several fine building sites. Property may be divided. Hard surface road. Inspection invited.

Dr. M. H. Merriman  
Watertown Conn.

### FOR SALE WESTPORT, CONN.

COLONIAL FARM HOUSE AND STUDIO located in Weston, 8 miles from Westport. FARM HOUSE: 4 bed rooms, 2 baths, fire places. Living room, Study, Dining room and kitchen. 2 servants' rooms and bath. 2 car garage attached.

STUDIO: Beamed open studio room with balcony. 2 bed rooms, 2 baths. Kitchen, Dining room. 2 fire places.

Both have oil burner. Artesian well. Property contains 15 acres and is located on dirt road between two highways. Privacy and seclusion. Price \$35,000. unfurnished. Can be sold furnished. Write

**JOHN CECIL HOLM**  
North Chatham Cape Cod, Mass.  
Or your own broker

### HISTORIC OLD HOUSE Perfect Condition

Original fireplaces, paneling, other old features: 4 master baths, oil heat; rarely beautiful grounds; fertile acreage; swimming pool, views for miles; car heated garage; servants' apt. For sale at great sacrifice.

**E. C. BARBER**  
GREYCOTE WOODBURY, CONN.  
Tel. 159

### BETHEL AND VICINITY

Century period farm house restored, all modern improvements, 8 rooms and 2 baths, hot water heating system, abundant spring water supply; large barn, 5 box stalls, cow stables; about 30 acres stone free land, long road frontage, both sides of improved road, fruit and shade trees, trout brook; located handy to express station 1 hr. 35 min. from N. Y. City. Price \$25,000.

**HOWARD R. BRISCOE**  
Putnam Park Road Bethel, Conn.

### GREENWICH, CONN.

Country homes for rent furnished and unfurnished.  
Country homes for sale.

Post Road, Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. 263  
7 East 42nd Street,  
New York  
MU Hill 2-6561

**Thos. Cooke**  
INCORPORATED



## A MODERN SHOREFRONT ESTATE in the Colonial Tradition "FLEETWOOD"

On Milford Haven in Virginia

\$22,000

Built less than ten years ago on Milford Haven, an arm of the Chesapeake, this beautiful residence commands a salt-water view from every room—some for fifteen miles. Two living rooms, a dining room, all 20 x 20 feet, a spacious reception room, large kitchen and hallway comprise the first floor. Above are four master bedrooms, each with lavatory, and three bathrooms. There are 125 feet of porches and two upstairs balconies. Hot water heating. There is cross-ventilation throughout.

Out buildings include a large barn, 2-room lodge, cottage and garage. Running water, electricity, five wells and a spring afford the finest of conveniences. Floors are of wax-rift pine and all buildings are roofed with slate.

The estate consists of over 40 acres, 13 in woodland, 5 in pine thicket and 23 cleared. Many flowering, shade and nut trees ornament the lawns, particularly althea ledges, a mimosa grove and crepe myrtles. Waterfront of 2500 to 3000 feet extends around three sides of the property, with deep protected water for a yacht basin, excellent swimming and fishing, as well as 8½ acres of oyster beds. A landing field and golf course could easily be arranged.

For Sale by

## OLD VIRGINIA PROPERTIES

On the Palace Green Williamsburg, Virginia

Brokers Protected

### CONNECTICUT

#### Country Properties

**DAVID H. BATCHELDER**

Wilton, Conn. Tel. 276-2

### GREENWICH COUNTRY HOME Overlooking Lake

Beautiful Colonial residence on splendid hill site, (3 acres), contains entrance hall, living room, library, dining room, pantry, kitchen, servants' dining room; 4 master bedrooms, 1 master bath, 2 servants' rooms and bath. Garage for 2 cars. An exceptional opportunity!

**GEORGE HOWE**  
Suburban and Country Properties  
527 5th Av., N.Y.C. Murray Hill 2-8355

### Stamford Shorefront

Delightful small country place on Southfield Point

For sale at a tremendous reduction to settle an estate. Attractive English-type house with 6 master bedrooms, 4 baths, 5 servants' rooms, 2 baths; beautiful grounds, 400-foot waterfrontage, dock; all in perfect condition. Illustrated description on request. Price formerly \$79,000; now \$45,000. Brokers fully protected.

**SAMUEL N. PIERSON**  
65 Broad Street Stamford, Conn.  
Tel. 4-1111

### Connecticut Real Estate

**JOHN B. BENSON**

Westport, Conn. Telephone, 5103



### DARIEN

Formal new Colonial with superb Sound view on about 4 acres, 11 spacious rooms, including basement game room, 4 tiled baths, 2 lavatories, two-car garage. Complete modern equipment for low overhead.

### WHEELER REAL ESTATE

Delafield Bldg., Post Road

Darien, Conn.

Tel-5-1436

## GREENWICH, CONN.



### SOUND and ROOMY on HIGH RIDGE with SOUND VIEW

5 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's quarters. Additional rooms and bath on third floor.

Fields, orchard, lawn, garage, and farm buildings on 12 acres.

Splendid location. Station 3 miles.

### GUARANTEED



### 3 ACRES

with lawns and gardens running down to delightful lake.

Stone house in faultless order. 3 bedrooms, 3 baths, servant's rooms, bath. Garage. About 3 miles from station.

### GUARANTEED



### JUST COMPLETED

Simple, classic style.

Ground-floor bedroom and bath. 3 second-floor bedrooms, 2 baths. Servant's quarters. 2-car garage. Excellent plan throughout. 2 acres, partly wooded on Round Hill Road.

### GUARANTEED

IF you are doubtful of your future plans or of the true value of these homes:

ASK ABOUT THE TERMS WHICH WILL INSURE YOU AGAINST FINANCIAL LOSS OVER A TRIAL PERIOD.

SEE

**EDSON & EDSON**  
W. Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.



## CAVALRY

**C**ONTRARY to popular belief, cavalry will be of the utmost importance in the next war, says Major Charles S. Kilburn, United States Army, in *COUNTRY LIFE*. Declaring that those who live on the land are entitled to know if the horse has really been dealt a death-blow by the machine gun, Major Kilburn points out that the air armadas so greatly feared have become the tools of politicians rather than weapons of military offensive power. He cites records from Spain to show that, with all his preponderant air force, Franco was never able to interrupt the Loyalists supplies, never even to put out the lights in Barcelona. He says that the anti-tank gun has become master of the tank.

Tactical commentators have built up in the public mind a fantastic picture of the next war between first-class powers, Major Kilburn says. With the potential destructive powers of mechanical gadgets, they promise a catastrophe. According to these "pseudo-military" authorities the horse has no function nor role.

"True, great numbers of airplanes will darken the sky as they wing forward to their objectives. Perhaps initial destruction of property and innocent life may be frightful. The first bomb, its roar mingled with falling brick and screaming inhabitants, will evoke an atmosphere of fear. The second which falls among a virile people will incite the inherent anger of that race, which leads only to retribution. The cry will be, 'A child for a child, a house for a house, a factory for a factory.' The very possibility of instant retribution will forestall practical application of the theory by which air power is used to destroy civilian as well as military resistance."

Major Kilburn sees the cavalry as useful as ever in times of stress or of opportunity. It fights in minutes and hours as opposed to the weeks and months of which infantry is capable. "It is while the enemy is off balance through lack of reserves, or exhausted troops, that the master, having held his cavalry fresh and capable, throws it in to produce rout and possible destruction." The modern regiment of cavalry carries 132 machine guns and more than 1,000 rifles. The United States retains fourteen regiments of cavalry in the regular army and nineteen more in the National Guard, trained to participate in any phase of combat. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Poland, Russia and Japan all include cavalry in their armies.—*News-Courier, Charleston, S. C.*

## POLO

**I** WONDER if people realise the fact that English polo is on the wane?

I do not make this statement because the U.S.A. have beaten us

again. They will, I think, always do so, enjoying, as they do, advantages of climate and absence of other mounted sports to distract their polo players.

English polo is waning because the country clubs are in a bad way, and the reason for that is the importation of playing ponies. A man who wishes to mount himself, or a team, in London will find that he can do so most economically by buying Argentine ponies from a reputable dealer. The ponies he buys are the pick of a great number of likely animals proffered to the dealer during his autumn tour of the Argentine. They are all guaranteed of the right temperament.

Now look at the English side of the picture. The average county player gets his fun off, say, one old pony and three young Thoroughbreds. He is making the young ones and playing in small tournaments at the same time. He hopes to sell one or two of them at the end of the season to a London or American player. They are all costing money and he has a one-in-three chance of producing a star.

But, and here is where the rub comes, there is no sale for the second-class ones, for the reason that they are usually difficult rides. Nearly every Argentine pony shipped over here is easy; he is top or second-class according to his pace and stamina.

Nearly all the country ponies are clean-bred and all are fast. They are first-class if they have mouths and "brakes," and second-class if they are difficult or jady.

The player who does not want to play top-class polo goes for the second-class Argentine.

I have known most of the best ponies playing in London during the last four seasons. I should say 80 per cent. were Argentine and 20 per cent. English or French Thoroughbreds. If asked to pick the best dozen I doubt if more than two Argentine would be chosen.

As a result of the Argentine invasion in the second-class market, country players find it impossible to carry on. They cease to play, and in several cases a club closes down. This is the writing on the wall for English polo.

Future polo players will not come from the Army. The only way to save country polo, and so English polo, is to agitate for a fixed duty to be placed on every Argentine pony imported. The demand for second-class English ponies would increase and the English country player would be encouraged to school them more carefully.

I may say that I am not writing this letter with any bias. I have never belonged to a country polo club and have played for some years in London, chiefly on first-class Argentine ponies.—*Anonymous letter to Horse & Hound, London, England.*



## Nippon's changeless charm

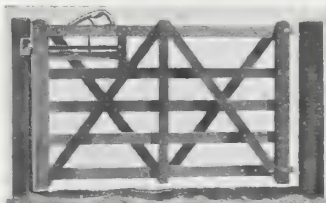
Today, in Japan, the charm of antiquity endures untarnished in a changing world. Step into this exquisite scroll-picture of pines and petals, temples and torii . . . panoplied processions aglow with lantern-light and festival banners. And hear the pad-pad of rikisha runners, as you motor from your luxurious modern hotel to view Japan's timeless beauty—or to enjoy familiar diversions at a shore or mountain resort.

Board of Tourist Industry ■ Japanese Government Railways

For illustrated literature on Japan, apply to your travel agent or Japan Tourist Bureau, 551 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., 1151 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.



## Erect GATES Before Frost



### E-Z-OPN Horseback Gates (Self-Locking)

No more dismounting on muddy ground—no more difficult mounting in the field—For this patented gate can be opened and closed from horseback and it locks closed automatically. Nothing else like it! Widths 4 to 12 feet. Priced astonishingly low at this time. Order all you need now.

**SPECIAL OFFER**

**WE PAY FREIGHT**  
on all gates ordered during  
**OCTOBER and NOVEMBER.**

Rusticraft makes a complete line of general farm gates—horseback and automobile gates. Of particular interest at this time of year is the E-Z-OPN Horseback Gate, shown at left. Investigate our new E-Z-OPN Automobile Gate which you can open and close without leaving your seat. Order Now—before frost—enjoy the gates during the coming winter. Send for free Gate Booklet.

## PROTECTS LIVESTOCK AND MARKS BOUNDARIES OF ESTATES

POST AND RAIL FENCE made of hand-split chestnut is used on Estates, Farms and Hunt Clubs throughout the country. Particularly recommended for property lines. 4 feet high. Two types, 3 or 4 rail.



Send for Booklet 'Rusticraft Fences—Their many Uses'

# Rusticraft

**FENCE CO**  
DAVID TENDLER, Proprietor  
2 King Rd. Malvern, Pa.

Manufacturers and Importers of Wooden Fence and Horseback Gates  
Imported French Picket Post & Rail 'E-Z-OPN' Horseback Gates  
Domestic Cedar Posts English Hurdle 'E-Z-OPN' Automobile Gates



# INTRODUCING THE 1940 PACKARD CUSTOM ONE-EIGHTY



A CAR IN WHICH  
LUXURY REACHES A NEW HIGH  
... AND PRICE A NEW LOW

*Illustrated—The Formal Sedan, leather back and top, \$2894\* (white sidewall tires extra)*

IT IS SAFE TO SAY that never in Packard's 40 years, has so much luxury graced a motor car!

It is safe to say that here is a car so outstanding in value that you'll look twice before you believe its price. For the magnificent new Packard Custom Super-8 One-Eighty costs hundreds of dollars less than any previous Packard of comparable size and luxury.

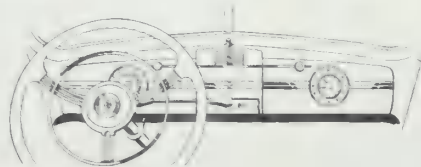
It is safe to say that never has such a stunning Packard taken to the roads. The new speed-streamed body, the narrower radiator, the longer, rounded bonnet, the chromium side-grilles, are new and different—yet the car is still unmistakably a Packard.

*No matter what other cars you may have known, we predict that this Packard One-Eighty will make them seem sadly outclassed.*



In fact, it is no mere turn of phrase to say that this car reaches new heights of luxury, not alone in the things that meet your eye, but in the things

that contribute to your physical and mental enjoyment. For example, tremendous horsepower has been balanced against weight to such a nicety that this car is a performing wonder. To drive this new Packard Custom Super-8 on crowded streets is an eye-opening experience! And at cruising speeds on the open road, no Packard has ever demonstrated so brilliantly the luxury of power. Thanks to this brand-new engine, the car actually seems to loaf at whatever speed you drive. Cruising becomes a completely new sensation.



Nor have you known the luxury of comfort until you drive this great Packard. Its ride is literally unbelievable—and no wonder. For it is the combined result of Packard's Safe-T-flex suspension—and of cushions which use not one, but three, luxurious cushioning elements.

Superfine upholstery, superb tailoring, and graceful new fittings and trim, make the interior of this car a delight. You'll find your-

self put to it to choose from among the ten custom-styled models.

We urge you to get acquainted with the most thrilling creation in Packard history—the 1940 Packard Custom Super-8 One-Eighty. Phone your Packard dealer—and he'll gladly bring one to your door.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

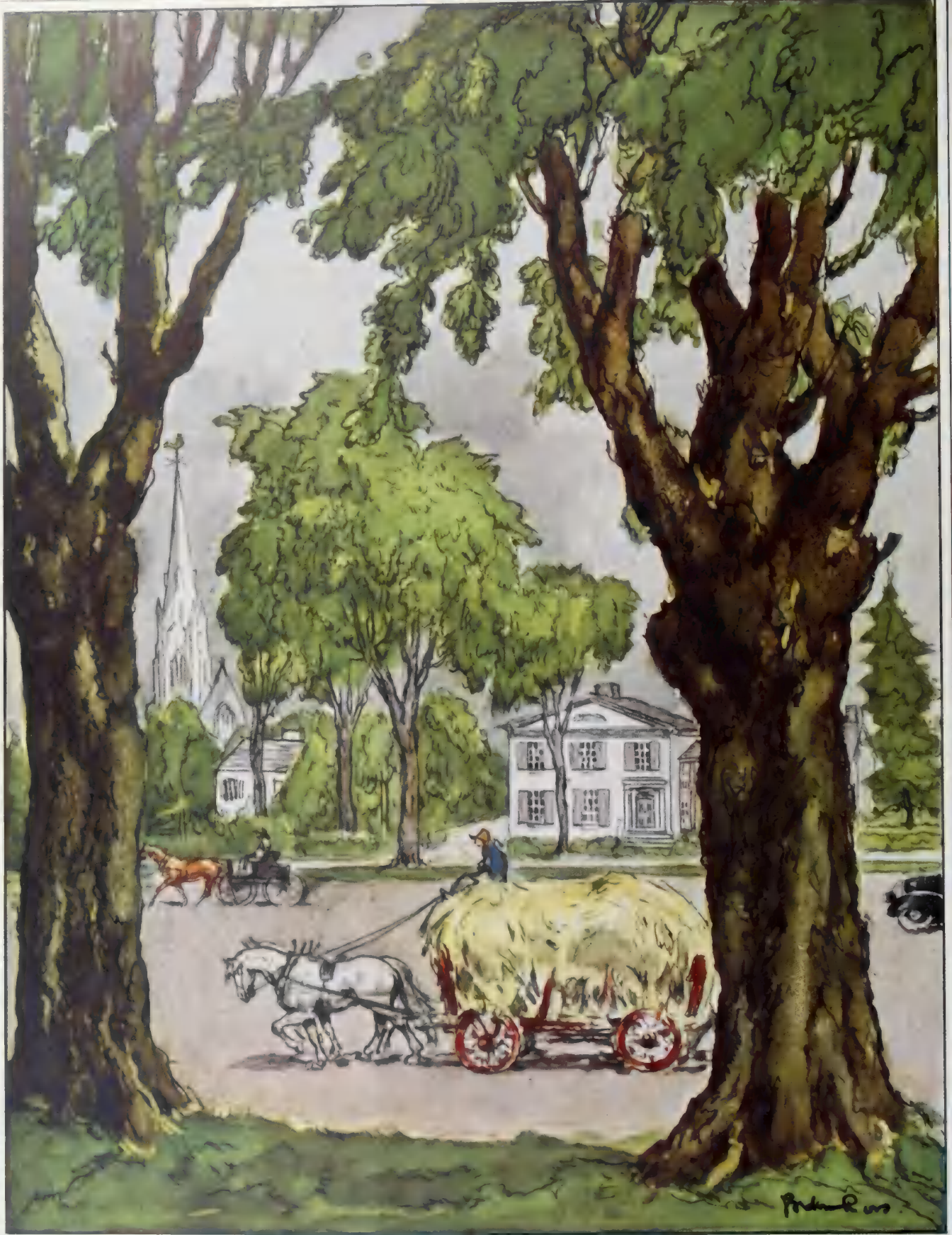
**PACKARD ONE-EIGHTY**

**\$2228**

AND UP,\*delivered in Detroit,  
State tax extra

SOCIALLY—AMERICA'S FIRST MOTOR CAR





*Drawn for Country Life by Gordon Ross, 1939*

*Stratford-in-Connecticut*



# Stratford

by LURA ABELL

THREE hundred years ago they came through the wilderness to found Stratford-in-Connecticut. They made the difficult journey from Wethersfield, on horseback and afoot. They forded the Housatonic without benefit of ferry and landed where a little creek sets back from the river: the place is known today as Mac's Harbor and it's about four-fifths of a mile below the center of the town.

Seventeen families, said to have numbered 65 persons, made the pilgrimage.<sup>1</sup> They wished a home aloof from "bustles, excitements, and competitions." And their work stands, not quite as they had planned it, but staunch and firm and peaceful nevertheless: from stony Far Mill River on the north to the shore of Long Island Sound, nine miles to the south, from the broad blue Housatonic along the east across the Boston Post Road to the boundary of Stratford's lusty infant prodigy, Bridgeport, hardly more than a century old, on the west.

Stratford has not entirely escaped "bustle and excitement;" yet, in the main, it has kept industry at arm's length. It has kept miles of its waterfront along the Housatonic and Long Island Sound open to view and accessible to its people. It has not lost the flavor of the old in its interest in the new.

The river flows down from the north, passes the Post Road under Washington Bridge, greets the town's two yacht clubs—the Housatonic and the Pootatuck, both named after the river—pays its respects to Bedell's Ship

<sup>1</sup> It is questioned now whether there weren't more than 17 families. Certain it is, however, that these names belong to the first settlers: the Rev Adam Blakeman, William Beardsley, William Wilcoxson, Richard Harvey, Widow Elizabeth Curtis, Thomas Fairchild, Philip Groves, John Hurd, Richard Mills, William Judson, Francis Nichols, John Peat, Robert Seabrook, Thomas Sherwood, William Crooker, William Quenby and Arthur Bostwick.

Yard and what was once old Bond's Dock, peers into Mac's Harbor, moves on past the fine public bathing beach, Short Beach, beyond the spreading Vought-Sikorsky aviation plant and Bridgeport Airport, and, freshened by the breezes at Lordship, majestically enters the Sound.

Here is Stratford Point, where the Colonists had a landing-place in early days, with a wood fire to guide adventurers on the water at night. By 1822, Stratford Lighthouse was established there and it still flashes its watchful yellow eye, in a more modern version of the light, across the Sound.

The first light-keeper lost a cow to the mosquitoes, when the treeless point had a thick vegetation of "beach plums, sumach, bayberry, and trailing blackberry vines." But now expert riflemen come from over the country to enjoy an occasional outing at the breezy Point, with skeet shooting contests, arranged by Remington Arms of Bridgeport.

A good deal of draining along the miles of salt marshes that stretch toward Bridgeport and cushion the heels of old Stratford, has now helped to discourage mosquitoes: the shore resort of Lordship, with its mile or more of bluff and beach along the blue Sound, grows yearly more populous with winter as well as summer months.

A year or so ago some of the finest pointers and setters in the country were brought to those old salt marshes, where pheasants are numerous, for field trials. In the old days they were called not marshes but the "salt meadows," and farmers thriftily mowed there for bedding for their horses.

THE township of Stratford in its earliest days did not look at all like the present. It was then about ten miles long, with its head up in the wild cliffs above Far Mill River, in Shelton, where the big barred-owl

may still be heard at dusk, and the sheep-like bleat of the fish crow may be heard by day; where I recall a great osprey, that used to enjoy its dinner of fish, freshly caught in the Housatonic, on the topmost limb of a huge dead chestnut tree. Partridges and pheasants range over a wide area there today, and many deer have been seen within recent years.

Stratford was seven miles wide in its earliest days, including most of Bridgeport, Trumbull and Monroe. Stratford and 300-year-old Fairfield then had a common boundary line, but they long ago drew apart to give plenty of elbow room to that bustling scion of industry, Bridgeport.

Both Stratford and Fairfield decided to keep aloof from "bustles, excitements, and competitions." But since the World War of 25 years ago began, Stratford's population, has grown from 10,000 to about 24,000. A sizeable district, Hollister Heights, overlooking the Sound, where Stratford merges into Bridgeport, has people of Slavic extraction, employed in Bridgeport factories. In the lowland between the Boston Post Road and the salt marshes are many Italian-Americans.

The celebrated Russian-American pioneer in aviation, Igor I. Sikorsky, brought Stratford into the limelight in recent years when Sikorsky planes, built in south Stratford, pioneered for Pan-American Airways the first air routes for Clipper Ships across the Andes, across the Pacific all the way to New Zealand, and across the North Atlantic . . .

But, after all, these "excitements and competitions" were more international than local.

Old Stratford, from Mac's Harbor up through the center of town, along elm-shaded Main and Elm and West Broad Streets, all laid out 16 rods wide, is still a decidedly Colonial town. Yet Stratford is both old and new. New houses shoulder old ones, all along the old streets, and many of the fine old



estates have given way, since the World War, to modern housing developments.

The new civic center, planned a block above the railway station and shopping center, is already indicated by the beautiful and dominating Georgian Colonial brick Town Hall, designed by the Stratford architect, Charles Wellington Walker, chairman of Historic Arts for the Tercentenary Commission. The stately proportions and majestic facade of the Town Hall, finished three years ago, are well set off by its location on the long side of the green triangle of North Parade. It looks toward the old part of the town, lifting its four-faced clock high for all to see, while the rear entrance is close to the upper of the two main arteries, east and west, of traffic through Stratford. This is Barnum avenue, named for P. T. Barnum in Bridgeport, where this highway begins.

The architect, Mr. Walker, lives in what was formerly the barn on the old estate of the Johnson family, famous throughout the country in earlier days, to whom I shall refer later. The Johnson homestead, at Main and West Broad Streets, where West Broad is bisected by the very wide green lawn of South Parade, is for sale now, following the tragic death in the hurricane a year ago of the last owners, Mr. and Mrs. H. Leroy Lewis, just after Mrs. Lewis had been nominated as a candidate for the office of Secretary of State for Connecticut.

The latest evidence of Stratford's newness is up north in Oronoque, where steam shovels have been working all summer preparing the way for the new bridge across the Housatonic. This will bring motorists from New York to Stratford within an hour and a half, over an extension of Merritt Parkway. Up there, back of the riding academy and dog kennels of old Prayer Spring Farm, are paths for horsemen, leading up into the wooded hills, away from the motor traffic down on the lovely River Road along the Housatonic.

"Prayer Spring Farm" was given that name in 1762, when the Rev. Nathan Birdseye knelt there on the parched ground after a long drought had exhausted all wells, and prayed for water. Rising, he noticed a green patch in the sere ground, fetched a spade, and uncovered a spring that never ran dry afterward. In one of the many Tercentenary school programs this year, I saw this event reenacted, in Putney.

STRATFORD'S finest heritage from the past is obvious to all, in the very heart of the town. This is Sterling Community House and Park. Where only a few years ago was one of the last of Stratford's beautiful, aristocratic estates is now the heart center of the community.

Growing out of wealth accumulated in the wide, salty horizons of "the China trade," it is giving now, aided by Bridgeport Com-

munity Chest, its best to enable Stratford residents to enjoy mutually their own wide horizons of racial folklore and cultures through assimilation in the American Way.

Here descendants of 300-year-old Stratford families arrange programs together with young residents and their forbears, who left their homes only a generation or so ago in Russia, Poland, the Slavic countries, Italy and other parts of Europe, for the opportunities and freedom that brought the early Pilgrims to these shores.

In August a three-day fair brought exhibits of art and handiwork from all over the state, with the ever-faithful Friendly Service Group of women of Sterling Community House providing hostesses and tea. All during the year, exhibits, lectures, concerts, teas weave the wider strands of general sociability into the fabric of the many activities there, from home economics classes to badminton, from music, dancing and art lessons to tennis and archery.

Even the old barn of the Sterling estate, that suns itself against the stone wall of the old Congregational burying-place, has ceased to browse, like the fine Jersey cow that used to chew its cud there, and resounds of an evening to the clash of arms—the fencing class in action.

The quiet walks of the ten-acre square of the park, with its stately old elms, its beautiful lawns and its gardens, lead to four streets in the very center of town. Adjoining the Main Street entrance to the right, are delightful, homey Stratford Library and Sterling Memorial Hall, shared by American Legion and Community House programs. And to the left is the lofty-spired Congregational Church, which came spontaneously into being the very day when the "First Seventeen Families" fell on their knees in gratitude on their safe arrival in little old Mac's Harbor.

MANY Stratford people feel that the new bridge across the Housatonic River, called Pootatuck by the Indians, should be named "Moses Wheeler Bridge," after the man who established the first ferry across the river from Stratford to Milford, at a point about fifty feet south of the present Washington Bridge.

Moses Wheeler, a ship carpenter, came from the New Haven Colony and had this ferry already operating before the first permit was issued for it, in 1648, when Stratford was nine years old. His son, Moses, and his grandson, Elnathan, ran the ferry after him, nearly a hundred years in the family.

The first Moses Wheeler homestead near East Main Street, on Ferry Boulevard, was burned down about thirty-five years ago. Its great chimney had to be blown out with dynamite!

The second Moses Wheeler homestead faced a like fate, when expansion of Raybestos-Manhattan, Inc., on the edge of town there, called for a new office building on the Wheeler homesite. But Sumner Simpson, president of the company, became interested in saving that historic homestead. He had the old clapboard, salt-box house, built about 1700-25, moved with its massive stone chimney, 12 by 15 feet thick, to a location less than a hundred feet south of where the new white-pillared Colonial brick office building now stands.

Mr. Simpson had the Wheeler homestead carefully restored, (Continued on page 94)



The David Judson house, shown in the above photograph, now belongs to the Stratford Historical Society



The General Joseph Walker house, built back in 1679



The Nathaniel Curtis House, said to have been built in 1735, retains its original lines; it is one of the most charming sights of old Stratford



# A SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE



by NASH BUCKINGHAM

**A**FTER you have driven the 14 miles of gravel road from the little town of Sardis, in the Delta country of north-west Mississippi, along the Tallahatchie Basin, it is well to pause on the ridge east of the bottoms for the first view of a distant manor house distinctly reminiscent of historic Mount Vernon.

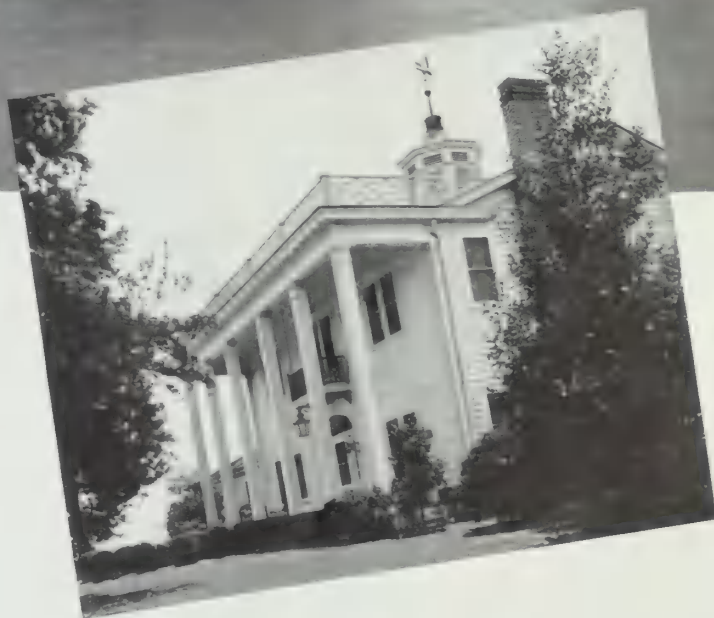
Continuing, you climb up a long winding hill and swing through great double white gates. Behind hedges of box and mimosa are hidden stables, kennels, quarters for servants. Across the way is a superintendent's cottage. A homey settlement in white with thatchings of genuine hand-drawn cypress shingles . . .

A flash of blue water gives evidence of a lake in the valley below—a lake full of game fish and visited, in season, with wildfowl of the migrations . . .

An avenue of ancient cedars opens toward Barnacre itself, the great house of Robert Moorhead Carrier, and it seems to beckon a welcome from its grove. It is the center of a sportsman's paradise.

**I**T wasn't always thus. And because every stride in the development of this extraordinary property—not merely a unique home but a national object lesson in conservation as well—was conceived in the mind of one man and so carried out in the last 30 years that the steps may easily be retraced, it makes a story well worth telling.

About the year 1900, some sixty miles south of Memphis, Tennessee, the cry of "t-i-m-m-b-b-e-rrr" rang through falling forests of hardwood and cypress. A branch railroad was driven deep into the wilderness. Cane jungles were trampled by logging teams. And a screaming mill at nearby Sardis sent millions of feet of Carrier lumber to world markets. Some nine years later rank weeds overgrew and all but hid even the right-of-way. Graders were brought in to tear the roads



Above: Some of the graceful details of the Barnacre manor house

Left: Barnacre again; approaching the reconstructed ante-bellum home

wider and surface them with gravel, and there, o'er hill and dale and Delta, lay pretty close to 30,000 acres of cut-over land—the land that Bob Carrier bought from his father, famous Pennsylvania lumberman, to be cropped, sold or "sumpn'." For taxes go on forever. Bob Carrier was "sawed-up" and life, for the moment, may well have puzzled him.

Yet even as he grew restless at the prospect of turning into a dirt farmer, two conservationists were sniffing on his trail.

This writer, professionally engaged in game restoration work and a duck blind partner of Bob Carrier for lo! these many moons since he was a football hero at Hobart and Cornell, went over one snowy Christmas morning to broach a skimming of eggnog—taking along a novice co-laborer in conservation, a young fellow named Henry P. Davis.

Henry's job at the time, under the auspices of the Game Restoration Departments of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Company, was to





Left: Mr. Carrier with his Labrador, Barnacre Boy

Below: The author and a son of Ch. Muscle Shoals Jake



enlist the aid of large land owners in staging practical Bobwhite quail demonstrations on their holdings. A quail experiment—so to speak—"in the raw."

And the upshot of this chance meeting was Bob Carrier's decision to erect a shooting lodge on some of his hill land west of Sardis, to begin the acquisition of a kennel of worthwhile shooting dogs, and to conduct said quail demonstration. The skimmier the skim of the eggnog became, the nobler grew the experiment.

For 20 years Bob Carrier tended to business. What little shooting he had time for was done virtually from the threshold of his bungalow-office in the mill town; he just climbed into the saddle and whistled up some town-boy's bird dog. Quail there were aplenty. In season there'd be venison to roast, bear hams and squirrels to put in the ice-box. Once in a while he went off to shoot wild fowl at his Mud Lake Club in Arkansas. Bob Carrier loves to shoot.

Then came a hot July noon of 1929 when Bob Carrier, Henry Davis, Curt Swango, Bernie Friend and I stood on a hilltop overlooking the distant Tallahatchie river bottoms. Atop that bold eminence, rank with weeds, holly, giant mimosa and heroic sycamore, sagged a dilapidated, story-and-a-half ante-bellum home. A vast center hall, stair rails of age-dulled mahogany, floors of adzhewn oak and side walls of two foot poplar boards mutely told a story.

"Well," said Bob, "here's my shooting lodge waiting for me. This old place is sound and a natural."

"Yes," said I, "and some day, down in yon valley there'll be a big lake. Over on that hillside to the west, amid that grove, is your kennel site."

Bob Carrier didn't happen to own that particular acreage and the old house on that day, but the next morning he did. A few days later he and Johnny Johnson, architect-builder, gave the ante-bellum wreck a thorough going-over. Henry P. Davis began assembling a kennel and put out lines for a handler. Bernie Friend became master-of-leases and when signs reading "Swango Hunting Preserve" went up along all fronts of upland and bottom

lands, the countryside's eyes began to open.

Thus, almost overnight, what is today probably the nation's outstanding exhibit in planned wildlife and soil restoration, took shape. Wildlife was overdue a break thereabouts and if there were anything to the theory of restoring quail and other game by scientific methods and practical, common sense, Bob Carrier was aiming to see it done.

What's more, he did it. With the aid of some fine sportsmen in Panola County and the support of the new and highly efficient Mississippi Game and Fish Commission, Bob

Carrier has given that region's wildlife resources a new place in the sun.

The program includes the moving of new beavies, banded, from the lowlands to the uplands; incidentally, it has been found that Bobwhites roam much farther than suspected, even when every accommodation is provided for their welfare. Thousands of mulberry trees have been planted to feed and protect the birds, not to mention Scotch broom, benne plants, variations of the lespedezas and other croppings.

Not long thereafter trucks unloaded antique furniture and furnishings, brought from castles in England, at the revamped house. Henry P. Davis had a kennel full of well-bred shooting dogs and a competent trainer installed. And along with Mr. and Mrs. Carrier came two Labradors, Barnacre Boy and his consort, Betty.

From Barnacre Boy, field trial winner in the British Isles and holder of bench show cups, the vast Bobwhite farm of today takes its name, Barnacre Lodge. Today old Boy is legend to all who have gunned Barnacre. His portrait, by William Harnden Foster, is prized more highly by the Carriers than any master's canvas on their walls and his likeness greets you from place plates by Richard E. Bishop.

Twice since 1929 Johnny Johnson has rebuilt and expanded Barnacre. Likewise have its gardens been expanded. A swimming pool and tennis courts have been added. Down the slope to the lake, in gullies and masked hide-outs, 25 traps have been installed . . .

Quail areas around Barnacre represent two distinct types of southern Bobwhite lands. On the upland, high above the Delta's sandy loam and gumbo, lies typical "hill country"—a land old in agricultural sagas and a treasure trove for big-going bird dogs and all that is perfection's dream to the field trial enthusiast and open covert gunner.

Below the Delta's escarpment is now a region of well drained and tilled cotton lands, "new ground," and second-growth open woods littered with old fashioned quail foods—peas, corn, sedge and coffee beans. In fact the entire region is naturally fooded and required more the attention of a protectorate and attention to coverts (*Continued on page 99*)



Interior views showing portraits of Barnacre Boy and Mr. Carrier







New York votes on betting, New Jersey talks of taxes, California is concerned about profits . . . who gives a thought to the horses?

THAYER

**A**MERICAN racing is in the midst of events bound to have a profound effect upon it.

Next month, on Election Day, November 7, the voters of New York State will be asked to approve of pari-mutuel betting; the question is so framed—tied up with such completely irrelevant matters as the right to peaceful assembly, the refusal to grant divorce without due judicial procedure, and the prohibition of lotteries<sup>1</sup>—that it is hardly likely there can be any question as to an affirmative answer.

Last month, on September 11, the legislators of New Jersey held a public hearing on proposed laws intended to govern the turf in that state.

**T**HE election in New York, I am convinced, means the exit of the book-makers. And I, for one, will shed no tears at their passing.

True, there are some sincere students of racing who do not consider the book-making system, that has been in vogue so many years, to be a detriment to the sport. And

<sup>1</sup> Proposed amendment to Section 9, article 1 of the Constitution of New York State:

Resolved (that) no law shall be passed abridging the rights of the people peaceably to assemble and petition the Government, or any department thereof; nor shall any divorce be granted otherwise than by due judicial proceeding; nor shall any lotteries or the sale of lottery tickets, pool-selling, book-making or any other kind of gambling except pari-mutuel betting on horse races as may be prescribed by the Legislature and from which the State shall derive a reasonable revenue for the support of the Government, shall hereafter be authorized or allowed within this State; and the Legislature shall pass appropriate laws to prevent offenses against any of the provisions of this section.

Resolved that the foregoing amendment be submitted to the people for approval at the general election in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-nine, in accordance with the provisions of the election law.

# EXIT THE BOOKIES

by PETER VISCHER

there are, of course, thousands of the bookies' leaders, slaves, friends and followers—politicians, officials, owners, trainers, runners, touts, thugs . . . all the riff-raff of this great sport—who will mourn the passing of these strange people.

But so far as I can find out, the retirement of the book-makers removes one more menace to the sport. It removes the desire to "fix" just one horse so that it *cannot* win a race. And that, unfortunately, is the problem that has been injuring public confidence in the past few years in the one great state in which racing should be conducted absolutely on the level.

Let me make the point clear.

Some years ago, when racing seemed to reach ebb tide, the crooked folk who have made racing unpopular even with people who love horses, were at times tempted to fix a race by stimulating some horse to win, presumably at juicy odds. Today, as a result

of the strict surveillance of winners by such energetic supervising bodies as the New York State Racing Commission, there is no possible profit in stimulating a horse to win; the risk of discovery and expulsion is too great.

**T**HE trick today is to impose a sedative upon the likely winner, or make some other attempt to keep a horse from running an honest race. That is why we saw at Saratoga a year ago the drugging of one of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt's top horses, Airflame. That is why we had at least one horse last year with sponges stuffed up his nostrils. That is why we had to have a horse, dishonestly drugged, excused from racing at Belmont Park last year.

That is why the trainer of one prominent stable was wrongfully suspended this past summer and reinstated only when a stable-boy confessed that he had been reached by gamblers to dope a likely horse. That is why acid was thrown upon a horse this summer as he was being led into the grounds at Saratoga.

That is why we had one trainer of a prominent stable who would not race his horses in New York State this year without hiring a day and night guard of Pinkertons to make certain that no one could approach his charges. (At other tracks he left them with his boys, certain that they were as safe at the track as though they had been at home.)

What has this to do with pari-mutuel betting?

Simply this. Gamblers who have a lot of bets on a certain horse only have to stop that one horse to make a killing; and the risk is comparatively small because it is not the custom to test beaten horses for drugs. At pari-mutuel tracks there is no incentive to





Contrast the orderly simplicity of pari-mutuel betting at Hialeah with the obviously slipshod conditions of such famous New York tracks as Belmont and Saratoga.

stop any given horse in any race, the same amount of money is paid back to the betters, no matter who wins.

How can any one interested in the turf under these circumstances hold any brief for book-making, for the cheap pecks that represent so many of the book-makers at the big New York tracks today, cluttering up the boxes of the grand and near-grand, as though racing were an uncommercialism run solely for their benefit? How can one fight for the gambler's so obviously at the bottom of nearly every bit of dishonesty that comes to light? How can any one sincerely interested in racing defend these questionable bookies, who have no interest whatever in the sport as a sport and would just as soon bet on turtles

just so long as they can make the book?

Unfortunately, that is not to say that pari-mutuel betting solves racing's problems. It merely puts out of business, if only for a time, those who are the first to bring discredit upon the sport.

IT has been said that pari-mutuel betting is detrimental to racing because (a) it makes the state a partner in the search for gambling profits; (b) it involves so much money that it makes racing the special interest of tax-hungry, and sometimes graft-hungry, politicians; (c) it puts an end to paid admissions at the tracks and entices the managements to give away free tickets by the basketful, just so people will come out

and bet, the tracks sharing with the state in a percentage of the betting; (d) it discourages such admirable efforts as distance races, weight-for-age races, races for older fillies, etc., for pari-mutuel tracks must have big fields; (e) it does not of itself put an end to nefarious practices.

Obviously, none of these is necessarily true nor, in the final analysis, is any one of them of necessity linked up with pari-mutuel betting.

Regarding (a) one need only point out that the state is already a partner in gambling profits where book-makers exist, for the state collects a tax on the charges made against them. John Hertz will answer (b) for you, for he is one of the prime movers in the great Arlington Park track in Chicago, where pari-mutuels have existed successfully for years—where the promoters are not permitted by their own rules to make a profit. Thomas H. McKoy, president of the delightful Rockingham Park track in New Hampshire, will supply the answer to (c): his track eliminated all free passes this summer—and had its most successful meeting. Alfred Vanderbilt has already answered (d) by staging the Seabiscuit-War Admiral race at Pimlico, in Maryland; he considers such a two-horse race, and from a business point of view, one of the most useful events ever staged at his historic track.

To point (e), unfortunately, there is no answer: racing will never be free from nefarious practices until the attitude toward the sport, from the top down, is less one of doing-anything-to-get-the-dollar than one of sincere interest from the ground up, respect, admiration, fair dealing, integrity . . . in brief, one of sport.

I WENT to the hearing in the New Jersey State Legislature at Trenton in order to give the readers of COUNTRY LIFE first-hand information as to what went on there.

It was clear at once that a struggle was in progress between those who see racing as another means of providing politicians and their henchman with juicy jobs and an active and vigilant group of horsemen who believe that, for the good of the state, racing should be conducted primarily as a sport in New Jersey.

For the first four hours one heard little more than a discussion of how betters should be protected, how many days of racing there should be, whether the race-track employees should be Civil Service workers or not, whether the members of the New Jersey Racing Commission should be Republicans or Democrats and how much they should be paid. Included was a childish tirade against The Jockey Club because it happens to be a New York corporation: "If we adopt the rules of the Jockey Club of New York," argued more than one vehement speaker, "isn't this a reflection against the intellectual capacity and the integrity of residents of New Jersey . . . let us make our own rules!"

Late in the afternoon spoke those who favor clean racing. They asked that the mistakes of years ago, which brought disrepute upon New Jersey, be avoided; that it made no difference what party the new commissioners belonged to or what they were paid, so long as they were horsemen and knew racing, that New Jersey racing can be freed of politics and be a credit to the state if the legislators so desired.



# PAYING THE FREIGHT

The transportation of horses is Big Business — \$3,000,000 a year

by HENRY A. DU FLON

*Shipping is a headache. To help its readers to the alkaline side, COUNTRY LIFE here starts a new service.*

*Readers who have one horse to ship, or a hundred, may receive free information and advice on routings, train schedules, veterinary requirements, etc., from John J. Brady, president of the Horseman's Transportation Bureau, care of COUNTRY LIFE, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York. Those who wish to have shipping arrangements made, may hire the bureau to do all the work, promptly and efficiently, at a fair price and of course without consideration to us.*

*The bureau was started ten years ago as a non-profit association to relieve Joseph E. Widener, John D. Hertz, Thomas Healey, Max Hirsch and other owners and trainers of their shipping problems. The bureau's president, Mr. Brady, has specialized in the routing and handling of horse shipments for 18 years.*

*On behalf of COUNTRY LIFE, he will be glad to help you.*

**D**ESPITE an occasional newsreel shot of Dobbin alighting from an air transport, the shipment of horses is largely handled by railroads, motor trucks and steamship lines. For the purposes of this article, by rail and truck<sup>1</sup>—by actual figures over 95% of all shipping is done by public and private motor vans, by express and by freight.

Most horse transportation takes place in connection with organized sports or industries and the modes of transportation differ. In each, the methods are dictated by the inter-related requirements of (a) the length of stay at points of destination; (b) the amount of money owners will spend; (c) the relationship of one stop to another, on the

map; (d) previous custom in the sport or business.

For example: Thoroughbred racing is a nationwide, year-around sport and industry. Shipments are long but, comparatively speaking, there are not many; a Thoroughbred race meet may last a month. The average owner can afford to transport his horses the way he thinks it should be done, not necessarily in the cheapest way. Race meets are held near large cities, reached by railroad trunk lines; the newer race-tracks have railroad loading platforms right on the grounds.

Under the circumstances, therefore, long hauls in the Thoroughbred racing sport are handled in the best but most expensive way—by rail.

Horse shows, on the other hand, are sometimes far apart, sometimes near, but always of short duration. For those who follow a "circuit," many shipments are necessary. A great many horses are shown by agents trying to sell them, who cannot afford expensive transportation. Horse shows are held—from the railroad point of view—in out-of-the-way places. When a show breaks up, moreover, the horses do not move to the next show in a solid phalanx, but usually scatter to different shows.

Under these circumstances, horse show hauling—long or short—is usually done by motor van.

The determining factor is the amount of money an owner is willing and able to spend. Next to that, whether the shipment is short or long haul.

Generally speaking, any shipment traveling less than 300 miles is considered short haul, any distance over that, long haul. In theory, short haul shipments are the province of the motor vans; long haul shipments that of the railroads. In point of fact, however, improved vans and highways, coupled with too much poor railroad service, has given the vans

many times the business of the railroads on shipments traveling up to 1,000 miles.

**T**HE main talking point of the railroads is that shipment by rail is easier on the horse. They point out that the stop-and-go driving of a motor van is terribly tiresome for any horse traveling over 300 miles.

The truckers admit this, but claim that it is usually necessary to use a van anyway (at both ends of the journey), and that the advantage of smooth railroad travel is thus offset by the disadvantage of having to load and unload twice (from truck to train to truck again). Loading is apt to be a frightening experience for a horse, a problem for the handlers.

Another talking point for shipping your horse by van is that you can load and travel when you like; you are not restricted by a railroad timetable. (Continued on page 80)



The best American railroads now have some first-rate facilities for horse travel



Whether to ship by truck or by rail—that is a question; it depends on how far your horse has to travel and how much you want to spend



Even with the most modern conveniences the loading and unloading of horses is not always easy; this animal has had to be blindfolded





Bermuda's inescapable picnics!

by F. VAN WYCK MASON

AFTER you've lived there a while, you come to think that *Mobilis in Mobile*, the motto of M. Jules Verne's "Nautilus," belongs more aptly on Bermuda's coat-of-arms than *Quo Fata Ferunt*. Each year "Motion within motion" increases on the eighteen square miles which, lifting above sea level, are the Somers Islands.

Remember the old wheeze about sitting long enough before the Cafe de la Paix and seeing everybody you ever knew? Well, in these parlous times, it's truer in Bermuda than in Paris. Americans and other foreigners seem unreasonably to prefer vacations at least 2,000 miles away from the nice, new bomb-proofs along the Place de l'Opéra and the Champs Elysées.

From the porch of the "Twenty-One Club," a pleasantly small and admirably administered bar, sooner or later, Reginald, Pieter, Phillipe, Emanuele and Francisco—not to mention their pulchritudinous *alter egos*, will show up. In this respect Front Street suggests Forty-Second and Fifth looked at through the wrong end of field glasses.

In a single week last year, the square-rigger Seven Seas, a charming young millionaire's lovely toy, came sailing in on the heels of a British cruiser and an American destroyer; vessels of the French, Italian and Scandinavian navies—even a Dutch submarine arrived betimes, mercifully leavening the weird and wonderful fauna enjoying "For \$49.50. Cruise to the Tropics."

RESIDENTS view this polyglot parade with varied emotions: excitement, curiosity, indifference, resentment. Off-hand, we'd say the indifferents have it. It's just another flag in the harbor, another round of bun-fights.

Your foreign resident lives in Bermuda for any one of three major reasons: to play, to escape the tempo and climate of America's Eastern littoral, and lastly, that small but growing contingent which comes to get a job of work done. You have to B.Y.O.W., though—Bermuda jobs are for-you-can-guess-whom.

In contemplating a fourth year of residence on the Island, I quail, because I hate to over-work. There, it's so easy to let the pen run on and on, until one is ready to drop a brain fag. The insufferable noise, pouring

about and few, very few interruptions. All of which sounds paradoxical in the shade of oleanders and hibiscus. I admit. Or in the shadow of war. But it's so.

Recently, writers and artists of various plumage have settled in Bermuda for the winter and a majority find it quite easy to put in regular hours—there's little going on during the morning, anyway. So, it's work from any time after eight, till twelve: a Barbados swizzle and lunch; work till you get fed up.

To untie whatever knots your nerves have acquired, you either swim, play tennis or hop a bike and ride over to get plastered with Hugh or Daly or Buzz who, like yourself, are down for a long spell. It's a solemn fact that we long-termers grow increasingly reluctant to make friends with vacationists—no matter how charming—who are in the islands for a week or ten days. It isn't that we don't like them, but it's an awful bore to see them pull out just when we've got onto their bridge game, and know what they like to drink and when. Usually they prefer to fool around among themselves anyway, so it's all right and no hard feelings anywhere.

With a few exceptions, Bermudian enter-

ing if a year and a half of Latin still functions. We won't count Hamilton and Paget Parishes which cater to resident Americans with a penchant for urban existence, to transients, to grooms and their starry-eyed brides.

To the West-Enders of Somerset, Tuckers-town exudes Southampton-Palm Beach-cum-Newport and a fine aura of Social Prominence, Pelf and Veuve-Cliquot. Over there, residences are of sumptuous design; boast showers, plural baths, steam heat, large electric ice-boxes and other effete items such as seldom grace the home of a true-blue Bermudian. Tuckers-town, the famed Mid-Ocean golf course and its club are about as Bermudian and British as Long Island or—they used to call it Siam, I think.

Then there is St. George's, ancient capital of the Colony. The watchwords there are: "Cruise Ships Welcome At All Hours"; and in smaller type, but very seriously, "Bermuda for the Bermudians." Yes, here dwells your Bermudian, pure and simple, quite unspoiled. The town looks it. Here the streets are narrow and musty-smelling, and canines abound. The houses look as they are, 300 years old and are very charming. Silence, nearly un-

# Appointment

taining is like charity, and begins at home. *Laus Deo*, Bermuda boasts no hotspots in the Miami, Palm Beach, Nassau manner, and the so-called smart hotels have comparatively brief seasons. Besides, you think twice about getting the mildew and moths out of the old dress suit and evening gowns—it's such a beastly bother and it's expensive, too.

*Omnia Bermuda divisa est in partes tres—*

broken, broods over St. George's unless a cruise ship is in.

About twice a season, your Somerset resident takes a deep breath, pulls himself together and contemplates a journey all the way to the East End. Don't let the fact that it's a trip of only eighteen miles deceive you—just try it once.

Go either by cycle or by rail. The train,



Natives and foreigners alike race inexpensive, incredibly small, over-rigged yachts





# in Bermuda

you will quickly perceive, was designed by some engineer suffering from mental aberrations. Its cars ride very high, and rock grandly along like a 1910 Cadillac on a country road. And there is difficulty, to put it mildly, in urging a bicycle up and down nearly perpendicular steps.

The rumor persists that the Bermuda Railways rolling stock was designed and built for

a Swiss railroad, which wisely changed its mind—hence the cars ride high to clear possible snow-banks.

The age-old jealousy between Hamilton and St. George's is at once ludicrous and tragic. Every year these two towns lock horns over some proposition affecting Bermuda's life-blood, the tourist traffic. Straight away, as they say over in His Majesty's Dockyard,

seats are at a premium in the visitors' gallery at the local Parliament. Everybody gets his money's worth of oratory, personal recrimination and insinuations that would shame a Tammany ward-heeler.

Life in Somerset, at the west end of the archipelago, moves at a stately pace than that of Tuckerstown, faster than that of St. George's. In and around this area three distinct types of inhabitant live together peacefully: Home-grown Bermudians, Americanophiles even during the Revolution; British naval officers on duty with the American West Indies squadron, and resident Americans who don't care a rag what Cholly Knickerbocker, Lucius Beebe, the Junior League Bulletin or any of the dine-and-dress magazines have to say.

Boasting a pair of motion picture theatres, a "shopping district" and several guest houses, this parish can be—and is—largely self-sufficient, both materially and socially.

The recently opened lounge of a smart guest house, the Cambrider Beaches, does quite well as a place in which to wine and dine visiting foremen and their lassies.

Strange to relate, the British and American continents seem somehow to team up quite naturally. Again, Bermudians and resident Americans get along like pups in a basket—with some exceptions, of course. Sad but true, the Britishers and their Colonial neighbors are generally ob-so-pulite to each other.

The rub seems to be this: the English seem slow to forget that most of them never knew where Bermuda was. (Continued on page 52)



Carriages are the style in famous Bermuda

There is a school for American boys



# LEOPARDS -on your lawn?



1.



2.

HAGENBECK



3.

COURTESY FIELD MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

I HAVE just returned from a voyage, in the course of which I visited the inaccessible mountain peaks and jungles of India, Japan, Manchuria, Java, Sumatra, Brazil, Venezuela, the Congo. I saw the feathered jewels of the jungle—incredibly beautiful birds, large and small, some of them almost as rare as the fabled Phoenix whose plumage was of jewels; saw them a'live, moving from branch to branch: saw such a paradise of color as I can never forget. *Living jewels!*

The voyage occupied one hour.

All these miracles of color, living birds from distant lands, I saw upon the lawn of a private estate, within twenty miles of New York. Nor was the lawn large—it was not more than an acre in extent.

I had thought, at first, that such a collection must be unique in America. But I have found that there are fully 300 country and suburban homes (some of them great estates, but most of them very modest in size) whose owners enchant themselves and their guests with glimpses of exotic birds from lands across the seas. And the number is constantly growing, as more and more country dwellers surrender to the fascination and charm of rearing birds and beasts for their own delight.

NATURALLY, because of the expense, the number of those who maintain collections of live animals from foreign countries is small in comparison with those who collect live birds. The late Col. Jacob Ruppert found enjoyment in a sizeable collection of apes and monkeys on his estate on the Hudson, in addition to many valuable pea-fowl and other birds—since his death, taken over by the New York Zoological Gardens

William Randolph Hearst has a notable collection of animals on his vast estate in California. Charlie Belden, rancher, amateur photographer, sportsman, has had great success in raising antelopes on his ranch in Wyoming

You may hardly care to keep a leopard on your lawn, or even a

full-grown tiger—though you can buy a full-grown Bengal tiger for as little as \$2,000, delivered on your doorstep, or a full-grown Siberian tiger, most magnificent of jungle killers, for \$3,000. (Your pet tiger will insist on 12 or 15 pounds of raw meat daily; of the very first quality, of course.) For these and other reasons unnecessary to mention, the preferable live animals for country estates are deer and antelope.

The deer park has for centuries been a famous feature of lordly estates in England. Their owners are now adding specimens of deer and antelope from foreign lands. Recently the Duke of Bedford purchased antelope from Africa and India, through the famous German firm of animal-importers, Hagenbeck's, to add to those already browsing under the oaks of his ancestral acres.

Among the handsomest of all antelopes is the Sable Antelope, a native of East Africa, whose white cheeks and white stomach contrast sharply with its black body. Its tuft of mane and its magnificent fluted horns are notable. A pair of Sable Antelope will cost some \$2,000, but with proper care they should live 15 or 20 years, and give birth to a fawn each year.

Another handsome animal is the Black Buck, from the mountains and jungles of India, which is small, amusing to watch in its gambols, and easy to care for. In the winter, kept in a stable, its feed is chiefly crushed oats, but in the summer it may be allowed to graze over the estate—properly fenced—and find its own grass. They are priced, usually, at \$1,000 a pair.

The Aoudad, the spectacular long-horned and long-bearded moun-

**Perhaps not leopards — but birds and beasts from distant lands increase the charm of private estates.**



by SAMUEL McCOY

1 A Sea Elephant you can have for \$6,000—if you can get him through the war zone • 2 A handsome pair of Greater Kudu • 3 Painting of an African Kingfisher by the late celebrated Louis Agassiz Fuertes • 4 Grape arbor turned into an aviary on the estate of Pompeo M. Maresi at Scarsdale, N. Y. • 5 The rare Lesser Bird of Paradise. • 6 Turpeyan Pheasant, or *Lothophorus Impeanus* • 7 Another view of Mr. Maresi's fascinating garden and aviary.



4.



5.



6.



7.

HAROLD H. COSTAIN

tain sheep from Abyssinia and northern Africa, is less costly. One may be imported for \$300 and up. But the lordly Kudu Antelope from East Africa, with his beautifully striped coat and his oddly twisted horns, comes much higher. He, with his graceful beautiful lady, will cost fully \$2,000. But what a handsome couple they are!

Far less expensive, and yet regarded by many as the loveliest of all deer, are the miniature Axis deer from India, which may be purchased for as little as \$300 a pair. Native American deer, though born with spotted hides, lose these beautiful dappplings as they grow older; but the Axis deer retains them through life. Seen in the mottled sunlight and shade of a country estate, nothing can be more charming.

Let your imagination run riot, and you might even go in for that elegantly striped novelty in the horse family, the Zebra, a pair of which can be brought snorting from their African plains for \$2,000 or less. They *can* be trained, with infinite patience, to pull a pony cart. They may be nervous, skittish, hardly to be depended upon to draw your station-wagon—best just keep them in a corral next to your stables—but they'll always be beautiful to watch.

Or that long-necked and fantastic gentleman, who will lunch off the tops of your trees, the Giraffe? Yours for \$3,000.

No? Pooh, what's \$3,000?

If you will merely build a concrete pool a hundred feet long and a dozen feet deep and see that it is filled with fresh water each day, you can keep a Sea-Elephant. Hagenbeck's have one which they would like to let you have—for \$6,000 or thereabouts. He's 15 feet long and when he rears up on his flippers his snout is higher than you can reach over your head. He only weighs two or three tons. When they brought him down from the frozen north he sulked on the boat and wouldn't eat at all. But now he eats from two to three hundred pounds of fish a day, right out of your hand.

Or a walrus, straight from the Arctic—and he won't need a pool as big as that. He needs only sixty pounds of fish daily—*fresh* fish,

mind you. He's yours for \$2,000, or thereabouts. If you take him, you'll own the only walrus in the United States. "Heinie," the one Hagenbeck has for sale, is worth much more.

He has a cute trick. Get some unsuspecting person up close to his tank, then quietly open an umbrella behind the victim. "Heinie" takes it for a signal and immediately shoots a stream of water through his whiskers, at the umbrella. That ought to go well with week-end guests at your place, what? The one in front of the umbrella gets a drenching.

**B**UT to get back to birds, where the owner of any country place, however small, can be on firm ground. Hundreds of country estates have them, remember.

Begin modestly. All the veterans, all the people who have had the greatest successes with their birds, say that. It's the first rule to remember. Don't, no matter how wealthy you may be, start off with a flourish, spending money regardless, on costly cages and unlimited numbers of birds. Begin, let's say, with a pair of White Rice Birds, often called Java Sparrows, which have a delightful song, breed well, and can be got for \$5 the pair, or even less. Or try a pair of those charming, lively little fellows called Zebra Finches. They cost even less.

You can build your first bird-house—"aviary," you will soon be calling it—right on your lawn, preferably in a tree-shaded spot, for no more than \$75; much less, if you build it yourself. A house 10 or 12 feet square is large enough for a dozen congenial pairs. But don't get them all at once. My gracious, no! Go slow, till you've learned how to care for them.

One of the first things you ought to do is to join the Avicultural Society of America. There isn't any entrance fee, and its annual dues for membership are only \$2.50. This extraordinary organization, founded 12 years ago, has about 350 members, each of whom is cheerfully insane on the delights of breeding birds, particularly the birds of foreign lands.

(Continued on page 87)



**S**UCH extraordinary interest has been shown in children's equitation classes in horse shows throughout the country that it becomes a matter of some than passing importance that the rules by which these unique events are judged were recently codified and made more understandable both to the children themselves and to the public.

It may be recalled that some time ago the American Horse Shows Association appointed a committee of three to make a study of conditions governing equitation events. This committee consisted of Mrs. Elizabeth Grinnell, Mrs. James A. Hewlett and Mrs. G. R. V. Schiöflein. Their report has now been made and adopted.

The most important result is that the new rules will be in use at the National Horse Show in New York's famous Madison Square Garden in November. That they will be carefully followed is indicated by the fact that two of the three sportswomen who drew them up will themselves be judging.

Incidentally, not only will there be definite new rules to be observed—which is nothing to scare contestants but rather by clarification and simplification of the old rules to aid them—but there will be other minor changes.

Most important is that each of the eliminations will consist of one great contest, rather than split up as in the past. In other words, the 47-or-so children eligible for the Good Hands Cup offered by the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "to emphasize to young riders the importance of kindness and gentleness" in handling saddle horses will be taken into the ring at once on Saturday morning. Twenty will be chosen to compete in the final.

The same procedure will be followed in the case of the competitors for the MacLay Trophy, also offered by the A. S. P. C. A., this time to emphasize the importance of gentleness and kindness in handling jumpers. (This procedure, it is felt, will be fairer than splitting the preliminaries into two groups and keeping ten out of each group, regardless of the quality of the performances in the separate groups.)

In order that the new code may be clearly understood, *COUNTRY LIFE* herewith prints the following pertinent excerpts:

**C. Horsemanship classes on flat-type saddles.**

- I. General specifications.
  - a. Division C shall include classes shown over the jumps as well as those shown at a walk, trot and canter, and shall cover side saddle riding as well as astride.
  - b. Children will be judged on their hands, seat, general knowledge, use of the aids and ability to manage a horse.
  - c. Results as shown by the performance of the horse to be considered more important than the method used in obtaining them.
  - d. The principles of riding are the same for side saddle as astride.
  - e. Children will not be considered when mounted on horses not suitably mannered for equitation purposes.

**II. Position of seat and hands—astride.**  
 Before trying to describe the position itself, it should first be thoroughly understood that the saddle should fit both horse and rider. It should not be an "overall" saddle, such as strictly show type with straight flaps and flat seat, nor what is sometimes called

to as a jumping or forward seat, saddle with high cantle and rolls beneath the flaps. Any of these, and a good many others have their advantages when being used for purposes for which they were intended, but for horsemanship classes it is suggested that a well fitted English type saddle is the most satisfactory. In the opinion of the committee the position that is most apt to give the desired results is in no way exaggerated, but is thoroughly efficient and most comfortable for riding all types of horses at any gait and for any length of time.

To obtain the proper position the rider should:

1. Place himself comfortably on the saddle

## NEW RULES FOR CHILDREN

The horse shows  
codify their regulations

and find his center of gravity by sitting with a slight bend at the knees, but without the use of his irons. Without a last grip of either thigh or knee, he should sit erect and relaxed and be perfectly balanced either while the horse is standing or walking.

2. Drop his legs to their fully extended length and adjust his irons so that when hanging loose they will strike just below the ankle bone for riding classes, or just above the ankle bone for jumping classes.

3. Again take the first position plus grip, which he gets by thrusting the point of the knee directly towards the point of the shoulder of the horse and rolling his inner, upper leg as close to the saddle as possible.

4. Place the feet in the irons resting on the ball of the foot (not the toe), or "home" desired for jumping classes. Be it understood that no concentration on the position of the foot is necessary, because if steps 1, 2 and 3 are followed the foot will hang correctly and the heel will be inclined downward (or forced). Both the knee and the ankle joint act as shock absorbers for the entire weight of the body and it should be understood that neither the knee alone nor the ankle alone can accomplish the work of the two together.

To obtain a good position of the hands, drop the elbows loosely to the body, allowing the hands to fall naturally, one on top of the other just in front of the pommel of the saddle. When the reins are picked up the hands should assume an easy position neither perpendicular nor horizontal to the saddle. The reins should be just tight enough to insure control of the horse at all times. The height the hands are held above the horse's wither is a matter of how and where the horse carries his head, but any form of exaggeration is to be avoided. The method of holding the reins is optional, provided that when a double bridle is used, one snaffle and one curb rein shall be held in each hand. The hands should show sympathy and adaptability as well as control.

The new regulations conclude with a discussion of class routine, for both horsemanship and jumping classes, and with a list of requirements from which judges may choose for individual tests, e. g., riding a strange horse supplied by the committee. Some of the requirements follow:

- a. Riding Classes:
  1. Pick up reins;
  2. Dismount and mount;
  3. Back;
  4. Individual performance around ring;
  5. Extended trot;
  6. Gallop and stop;
  7. Change horses;
  8. Individual performance on rail;
  9. Figure eight at trot, demonstrating change of diagonals;
  10. Figure eight at canter, stopping on each change of lead;
- b. Jumping Classes:
  1. Gallop and stop;
  2. Jump low fences at walk and trot as well as canter.



The children's equestrian events of the famous National Horse Show to be held in New York next month, will be conducted under codified rules



# LET U S KEEP THE OLYMPIC TORCH AFLAME

by PETER VISCHER



The Temple of Hera in the Sacred Grove of Olympia

WHEN the war broke out in Europe, Finland bravely announced that it would try to hold the Olympic Games as scheduled at Helsinki in 1940. A later dispatch—one which could hardly have been called surprising—brought the sad tidings that preparations had been suspended. It is hardly likely that Finland, or for that matter any European nation, can hold the games next year.

This is most unfortunate.

The world needs perhaps not the Olympic Games of 1940 themselves, with all their modern pomp and circumstance, their bitter nationalistic rivalries, but certainly the true small voice of the ancient spirit behind these friendly games designed for the sons and daughters of all nations.

"The Olympic Games are not merely an event to which the foremost athletes of the world are invited every four years in order to thrill thousands of spectators with their brilliant performances. They are far more a means of using sport as a binding link between the peoples of the world . . . a meeting place of all peoples . . . without which neither peace nor happiness can ever be realized." — Count Henri Baillet-Latour.

Because we are convinced that the Olympic Games—or their counterpart—could and should be made to serve a useful purpose in a sorry world, COUNTRY LIFE here makes the earnest suggestion that they be held without fail next year—and in the United States.

The Olympics of 1940 need not be large, vast, important in the sense that huge sums of money have to be collected, great numbers of athletes gathered and publicized, tremendous stadia filled. They need not be expensive, overdone, professionalized. They may well be modest.

The important thing is that the Olympic Games of 1940 actually be held, that the youth of the world, including all those once more buried in the trenches, be openly invited to free America at this particular time

to take part in ancient athletic contests. Important, it is, very important, that the Olympic flame be kept alive.

The profits should go to the relief of war-torn youth in the warring countries. In Poland, England, France, China—yes, and in Germany and Japan too.

AS a result of one of those curious blind spots in the newspapers, most people think the Olympic Games are little more than track and field competitions, with perhaps a bit of swimming. That is the result of the *Ides* for most sports editors of the newspapers have that the public is interested in little else.

Nothing could be further from the truth.

Actually, the games are very broad in their appeal and go far beyond mere athletic competitions. There are plenty of track and field events and swimming, true, but there is also yachting, canoeing, cycling, rowing, shooting, fencing, boxing, wrestling, gymnastics, soccer, the winter sports, the equestrian sports. There are art, literature, and musical competitions; painting, sculpture, architecture; there is folk dancing; there are pageants.

At the most recent Olympic Games, 43 nations sent 740 entries to the art competition; it took eight days to decide the musical contest and ten days to judge the literary productions. Ten thousand persons, including

4,000 young boys and girls, took part in a festival play inspired by this great gathering of the youth of the world. . . . There were special performances at the opera and at the theatre.

Such games as these, conducted with imagination but in the tradition, can be made a powerful force in behalf of the human side of life. They stand comparison with that other great effort demanded of the young man.

OF all the athletic events on the Olympic program, two have an especial appeal to those who live their lives on the land, according to readers of COUNTRY LIFE. They are those concerned with yachting and with the equestrian sports.

At the Olympic Games of 1936 there were four yachting competitions, for eight meter, six meter, star and midget classes. The yachtsmen of 27 nations took part and, while the United States was represented in each event, unfortunately the Stars and Stripes was not once raised in triumph.

There were, as well, three great equestrian tests: (1) the so-called Three-Day Event, in which horses were required one day to show tractability and usefulness, the next to prove courage and stamina across a probably treacherous country, and the third to give evidence of real jumping ability without wear-



... after two days of hard work... (2) a great jumping contest, the Prix des Nations, a competition over a course extraordinarily difficult because it was long, high, wide, and cunningly varied; (3) a dressage competition, evidence of a great and well-art-to sophisticated European equestrians but something quite new, strange and unknown to most Anglo-Saxons.

How keen Americans have been to win the Olympic equestrian events may be gathered from the fact that representatives of this country have contested at every games held since horsemanship was added to the program at Stockholm in 1912. And how challenging are these competitions may be gathered from the fact that of the 18 competitions held—at Antwerp, Paris, Amsterdam, Los Angeles and Berlin as well as at

Stockholm—America has won just one!

Our three-day team—Major H. D. Chamberlain, Capt. E. Y. Argo, Lt. E. F. Thomson—won at the Olympic Games held in Los Angeles in 1932, when only five others in all the world showed up to compete. (There were 21 different countries represented in the Olympic Games of 1936, when every gold medal put in competition was won by a German!)

Frankly, we had every intention of making a good showing at the 1940 games scheduled to be held in Finland. Though we were far behind European countries in our plans and tests—great horsemanship competitions were held in several European countries virtually on the eve of war—we hoped that we might make up in brains and skill what we might

be lacking in experience and available time.<sup>1</sup>

We began to plan for the Olympics of 1940 at a meeting held in New York at the time of the National Horse Show of 1938. Our committee—Major-Gen. J. K. Herr, Chief of Cavalry, chairman; Lt.-Col. Frank L. Whittaker, secretary; Col. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., treasurer; Gustavus T. Kirby, Major-Gen. Robert M. Danford, Chief of Field Artillery; Major-Gen. Guy T. Henry, Adrian Van Sinderen—discussed the possibility of encouraging civilians to try out for the team.

Since 1912, participation in the equestrian events of the Olympic Games had been confined entirely to Army officers, with the exception of 1924 when Frederic Bontecou, a civilian but quickly made a lieutenant of the Reserve Corps, was a member of the team.

This, perhaps, was a natural condition because of the fact that civilians in general could not or would not give the time necessary to train themselves and their horses to the high degree of perfection required for the three types of equitation demanded by the equestrian events in the games.

The above being the case, the efforts of the Equestrian Committee and particularly the Chief of Cavalry and the Chief of Field Artillery, as heads of the two branches of the Army most interested in equestrian matters, were directed toward laying out a plan of training that would insure the Army of the best horses and the best riders available for the Finnish games.

After a conference, it was decided that, to stimulate competition, a separate Cavalry Squad and Field Artillery Squad should be organized; that these would train concurrently and, during some periods, at the same station, though not a single squad. This training was carried on during the fall and winter of 1938-1939 and, in the spring of 1939, the two teams competed against each other and against the best horses and riders available from Fort Sill, Fort Riley, Fort Leavenworth, Fort Bliss, and Fort Clark, at a series of interpost horse shows held at Fort Sill, Fort Leavenworth and Fort Riley.

Later, in early June, a complete three-day test was held at Fort Riley, Kansas, for all three-day horses seven years old or older.<sup>2</sup> This event was won by Goranda, a seven-year-old Thoroughbred gelding by the celebrated late Gordon Russell out of Feranda, 16 hands high, 1115 lbs., ridden by Capt. Royce A. Drake. Goranda is reported to be an ideal type with a perfect disposition and an excellent performer.

After the June trials, both teams, consisting of 16 officers and 54 horses, were shipped to Fort Robinson, Nebraska, where the climatic conditions (Continued on page 82)



Few realize that the Olympics are much more than a track and field holiday; some 27 nations were represented in the yachting events of 1936

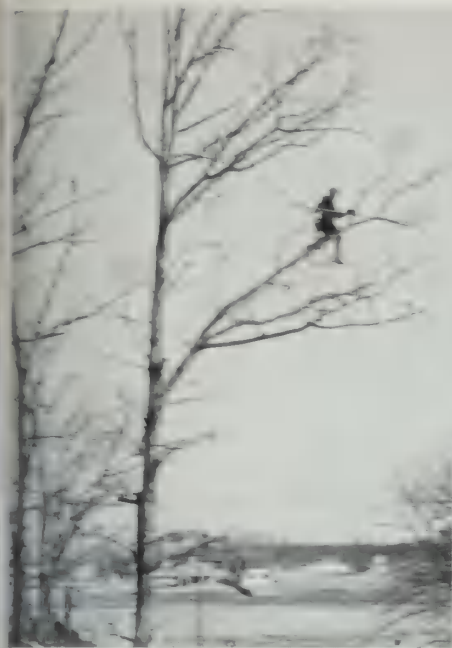


Olympic stars: above, Capt. M. H. Matteson on Masquerader; Capt. R. A. Drake on King-Hi; below, Major H. E. Terry on St. Murray; Lt. E. F. Wing, Jr., on Dakota

1. At Turin, Italy, 30 Three-Day contestants appeared—among them, prophetically, 8 Germans and 5 Poles—and the winner was the Italian Thoroughbred Bosco, with the celebrated German Olympic winner Nurmi in second place; at Hannover Nurmi won from a field of 18. . . . Numerous Prix des Nations contests were held and dressage competitions were frequent.

2. Some 22 horses were put through the mill by officers of the Artillery and Cavalry teams and the Advanced Equitation Class of the Cavalry School. All but one finished creditably, some with rather exceptional cross country scores. The one that did not finish was a lovely Thoroughbred mare; the youngster who rode her was really out to win and in his enthusiasm boiled her into the 25th fence, a post-and-rail in-and-out with wide ditches. The mare jumped in so far she landed in the out ditch and went end for end; the boy got a concussion:





Above, intelligent pruning is important; center, feeding with a power drill



Insect sprays have been specially compounded for ornamental trees and shrubs

# TREES

by C. F. GREEVES-CARPENTER

**T**HIS is just such a day as when Columbus first sighted our shores. Clear and sparkling, everything one sees stands out distinctly and the ocean simulates in the October sunshine as though it were a mid-summer's day.

All about me as I write is an atmosphere of understanding. From near at hand comes the call of a brightly colored thrush and my eyes search the tinted autumn foliage in vain as I seek for a glimpse of the carolinee songster . . .

Trees are lovely things. Tall and stately, their branches extend protectively over the earth as though in silent benediction. Others, in exposed positions, have been buffeted by wind and storm through the ages into weird, fantastic, beautiful shapes.

Some of these trees were here when historic happenings were taking place, epochal events that marked stages in the development of the Colonies and of our democracy. These beautiful forms, which have given their shade to generations of men and shelter to thousands of birds, have become by their venerable age and the events they have witnessed living monuments to our immortal past.

That such beauty has been preserved for the enjoyment of mankind is due in no small way to the efforts of specialists in the care of trees.

**W**E accept things unthinkingly, absorbed as we are with living each day to the full. Trees grow; we know they are beautiful and we appreciate their shade. Insects attack them and we have them sprayed. They are sickly and we have them fed. Limbs break in wind and ice storms, and we have the stubs pruned off. Cavities appear due to wood-destroying agents and we have them treated and repaired.

But we know nothing of the marvels that have taken place to bring about these means to safeguard tree health and to delve, even cursorily, into this matter is to give us a keener appreciation of the mysteries of

Nature and a more intelligent interest in the welfare of our trees.

When this land was covered with virgin forests, there can be no doubt that injurious insects were at work. To nullify their depredations, their own insect enemies (as well as birds) did much to keep them in check, so that a more or less even balance was maintained.

With the advent of settlers and the introduction of new plants other insects were unwittingly brought overseas. Among these insect immigrants were many who found this country Utopia, for here was plenty of fresh food to their liking and none of their own natural enemies, except the birds. As a result of these ideal conditions many of the introduced pests multiplied and flourished exceedingly.

Even so, their depredations for a long time went practically unnoticed and it was not until the eastern and western shores became more or less inhabited, and estates estab-

lished, that the work of injurious insects on shade and ornamental trees came in for general recognition as a factor in despoiling man's efforts to create beautiful surroundings in which to live.

It is difficult to say whether it was due to the work of insects or to the damage caused by wind and ice storms that the science of shade tree care became established. Trees, like Topps, had hitherto just been allowed to grow. But now a sense of orderliness and responsibility grew into the civic picture, and a demand was created for intelligent treatment of tree problems—and these were multitudinous.

In the early days of tree work, emphasis was placed on cure rather than on prevention. Tree experts were not to blame for the emphasis so wrongly placed, for there was much healing to be accomplished and estate owners wisely wanted their trees to look in perfect condition. So what could be more natural than that cavities should be cleaned out, repaired and filled, or that when injurious insects appeared the foliage should be sprayed?

Here, surely, was concrete evidence that the trees needed attention, for everyone could see the evidence.

With the more abiding work done, tree experts decided that attention should be paid to fertilizing ornamental trees. Orchard trees and farm crops had long been fertilized, so it was perfectly obvious if these growing things depleted the soil of life-giving nourishment that the same must be true of shade trees. Experiments were carried out, formulae devised, and the first intelligent step in preventive work was undertaken.

When properly applied fertilization helped trees to gain deeper anchorage and saved them from being easily uprooted in severe windstorms. Fertilization resulted in richer, healthier-looking foliage, less brittle wood; it definitely helped to ward off infestation by calcium-loving insects.

Beautiful, irreplaceable, specimen trees were struck by lightning. (Continued on page 74)



Cages in which the life cycles of tree-boring insects are methodically studied





Modern decorators use the curving lines of the Rococo against a simple background, as shown at the left

Outstanding examples of Rococo are used with telling effect

DEMARREST PHOTOGRAPHY

ERUNDEN

# Modern ROCOCO

by RICHARD PEPPERLE





**T**HE influence of the style known as Rococo is one of the most entertaining trends of modern decoration. Here is a style that, since its 1890 revival, until just lately has been but sparingly employed. It is one quite worthy of revival, perhaps not in its original rather overblown form, but modernized, which to most of us means simplified. It has the great advantage of lending a certain chic, a lively and elegant quality, to walls and furniture, if used with the necessary restraint.

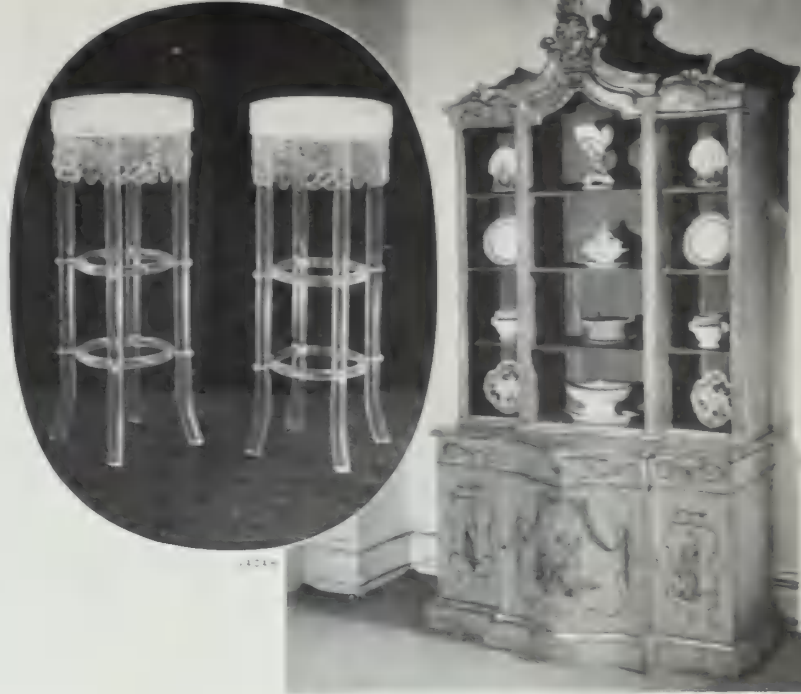
The possibilities of Modern Rococo are all but inexhaustible. But since it is such a varied style and so full of design and fantasy we must remember that a little of Rococo goes a long way. For instance it is better if we only borrow ideas, motifs or ornaments, and use them sparingly, say, against plain surfaces, than to copy Rococo interiors detail for detail. This avoids the over-lush effects of too much ornament—bewildering effects found in Louis XV palaces that seem overdone from a modern viewpoint.

Some of the smartest tricks in the later rooms in the style are the use of such groupings as elaborately carved French mirrors, the frame in natural wood finish, perhaps over an antique Louis XV commode in original condition used against severely plain walls. Such a room may also have the simpler types of Louis XV furniture, again in bleached or natural wood tones, covered in some of the textured modern fabrics in lieu of the traditional damasks and brocades.

Carpets are light in tone, in the cut pile modern designs of Rococo inspiration, and drapes likewise light in color and modern in weave. Ornaments are really fine art objects of the Rococo style left in their antique condition, old Chelsea vases and bibelots, Louis XV brass fireplace fittings, ormolu clocks and lustres, original Louis XV chandeliers and wall fixtures, and either modern crystal lamps or antique Rococo lamp bases with severely plain silk shades.

However, this is only one direction we may follow. Another and more modern phase is achieved by some of the decorators in Paris and New York by further simplifying their schemes in the elimination

Note the wealth of detail in a true Rococo setting



In the inset, ultra-modern barstools of plastic glass; right, a fine example of antique Rococo



Wallpaper and chintz show the Rococo influence

of all ornament—using only the curving lines of the Rococo. For the person who likes the almost pure modern style with only a flavor of the past this phase will be a fortunate choice.

Here we find modern sofas with the backs shaped in good Rococo lines but in some cases without exposed wood frames, and no ornament. Tables are of glass or metal, again borrowing only Louis XV lines and again with no ornament. Some of these new rooms have murals to relieve a scheme that might otherwise be too plain.

Very good effects are obtained with Chinoiserie murals in whites against light-colored backgrounds, or sometimes pastoral scenes of the Louis XV period, peasants in quaint costumes and the like done in a modern technique of painting, against suggesting the Rococo style but not copying it.

The great advantage of using some Rococo influence in modern rooms is that it breaks the monotony of pure straight-line effects, lending a quality that is very decorative. Nothing is more boring than plain surface after plain surface, streamlines on and on, suggesting very good hospitals and factories, but having little to do with the requirements of modern living.

The curved lines of Rococo and some of its vigorous and spirited ornament are excellent foils for this cold and mechanical effect that too many of our modern rooms tend to have.

**P**ERHAPS if we are to use the Rococo style intelligently, a little more light on the Louis XV period would be in order. It was a glittering era, for frivolity and extravagance were the order of the day.

Louis, perpetually bored, went with his court from palace to palace, his most serious problem to keep amused. When his predecessor Louis XIV died, heavy formality and the pompous and magnificent architecture that had glorified his court died with him. A great architectural style had passed, for the next eight (Continued on page 60)



# POLO

THE war in Europe—this stupid, insensible war—will likely have as one of its minor consequences a revision of the American polo scheme.

Since polo was first introduced into this country, some 60 years ago, our principal competition has been with England. We learned the game from England. We started a series of international matches with England that has lasted to the present year. We exchanged players with England on many an occasion and, on the whole, greatly appreciated and enjoyed the rivalry with our British cousins.

The series played at Meadow Brook this year was neither the most exciting nor the most satisfactory of the many played since 1886. That has been recognized even in London where writers on polo during the past few weeks spoke openly, if regretfully, of the unlikelihood that another British team would ever come to America again.

Frankly, those of us who have been following the game closely never took these dour remarks seriously for a moment. We knew of course that the British were discouraged not only at the failure of their team to win at Meadow Brook but also at the huge financial loss involved, the trip setting its generous British sponsors back some \$150,000. But we were quite certain that by

the time 1945 came around, when a British team was next due to come here, things would be changed.

Unfortunately, that is now all too true: Things are changed.

PROBABLY the average player out through the country wonders how this can affect him and his own little game of polo. He never for a moment imagines himself as an international prospect and may be excused, therefore, if a lapse in international polo matches between the United States and Great Britain does not seem to him to be a very personal problem.

Yet, curiously, in a way it is.

With international polo the great event of our season, it is only natural that the leaders of our game must subordinate our Open Championship tournament to it. With international polo impossible, however, the Open becomes an event of primary importance.

And it carries with it those tournaments which are so close to the heart of the average player, and I am referring less to the National 20-Goal Tournament (formerly known as the Junior) than to the various circuit tournaments in different parts of the country, the Intercircuit Tournament that is their climax and the National 12-Goal.

These are the events that have significance

for every polo player, for there isn't a man in the country with sufficient ambition who cannot hope to take part in these contests comparatively close to his own polo club.

Actually, the leaders of the United States Polo Association have been very much interested in these "minor" tournaments for a number of years. They are proud of the tournaments played in the eight circuits and very anxious that the national championships be well contested, for they realize that while international polo is for the few, these events are for the many.

Some evidence of the widespread interest in these "lesser" tournaments may be noted in the fact that the team that won the Intercircuit Championship last month in Chicago came from Texas, while the four that captured the National 12-Goal title came from New Jersey.<sup>1</sup> A more general result could hardly have been planned.

THE Open Championship tournament begun at Meadow Brook last month hardly gives credence to the belief that this event is now of primary importance on the American calendar. Only four teams took the field and many of our outstanding stars stayed on the side-lines.

But this is deceptive, for actually the Open Championship of 1939 was not the climax of the season but an anti-climax to the international matches played earlier in the year. To tell the truth, interest in high-goal polo faded perceptibly in many (and some unexpected) quarters after the matches with Great Britain were concluded.

Because the entry for this year's Open was so small is one reason why so much thought is being given at the moment to a thoroughgoing revision of the tournament, to the end that all American polo shall be benefitted. It is now evident that there is no reason why this event should not be the best of the year.

There is one school of thought that would limit the strength of teams in the Open, contradictory as that may sound. Instead of having it actually "open" to teams of any strength, they would limit it to teams with an upper limit of perhaps 25. (Most followers of the game know that all players are rated arbitrarily by the Polo Association, from 0 to 10, according to their ability—and that the strength of teams of four is reckoned by adding together the total handicaps of its members.)

These students of the game would thus serve notice to polo clubs throughout the world that they might expect 25-goal competition in the big event of the year at Meadow Brook and could not, unexpectedly, be called upon to face a 40-goal side. The thought behind that is that foreign teams would be more likely to make the long trip here if they had some fairly definite idea of the strength of their opposition.

More than that, teams from California or from Texas might be encouraged to come on to Meadow Brook to meet the 25-goal teams of the East. Sectional rivalries would be encouraged. High-goal polo in various parts of the country would be aided and, with it, that great volume of lesser polo from which the game derives its real strength and its future.

<sup>1</sup> The complete story of the recent Intercircuit and National 12-Goal Championships in Chicago, written by Melvin J. Adams, appears on page 79 of this issue of COUNTRY LIFE.



The war will encourage American polo leaders to develop such important home tournaments as the recent Intercircuit and Twelve-Goal events in Chicago



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

September 16, 1939

Saturday.

Well, the Open Championship of 1939 is between Gceentee and the up-and-coming Bostwick Field outfit. Gceentee, led by the incomparable Tommy Hitchcock, made a show of the vaunted Texas Rangers at the Meadow Brook Club here today, winning by 14 goals to 11 in a really exciting contest; it was interesting to see how the Rangers, who have won all kinds of cups in England, would face in their first top tournament in this country. Bostwick Field got to the final by the narrow margin of a goal, just managing to beat Bobby Strawbridge's Westbury four, 9 to 8. Too bad there were only four teams in this year's event; this is usually such wonderful polo to watch!



Bostwick Field beat Gceentee in the final, 8 to 7



Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Geary



Mr. and Mrs. Devereux Milburn, Jr.



Winston Guest, Robert Skene, Cecil Smith in action



Tommy Hitchcock



John Hay Whitney



Pete Bostwick and Bobby Strawbridge on the ball



Eric Pedley comes on from California



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

September 13, 1939

Wednesday.

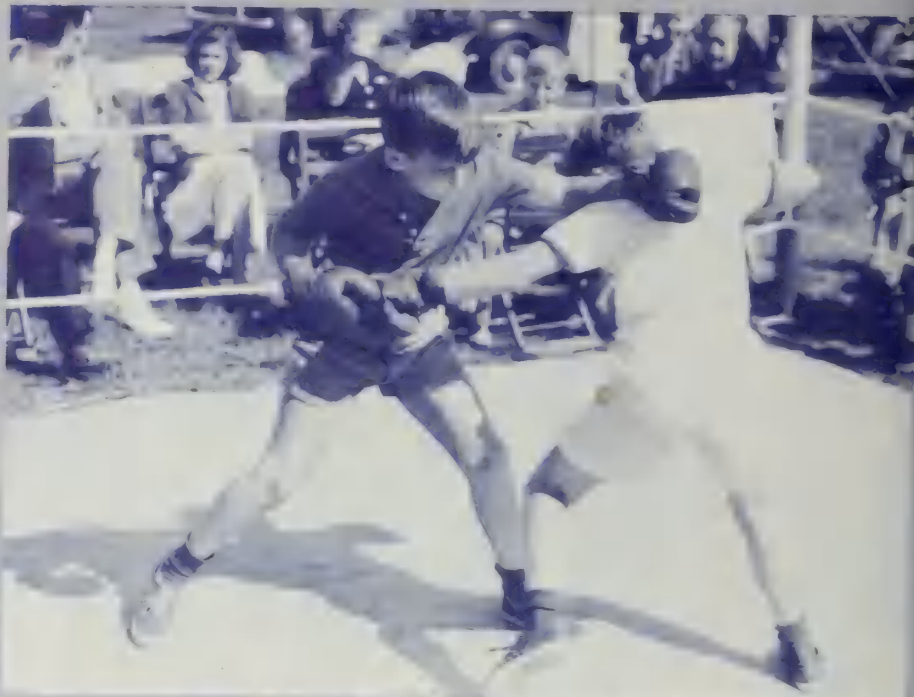
A big day for the kids at the Piping Rock Club down at Locust Valley, Long Island. All through the summer William Kohler coaches groups of sons and daughters of the members at the beach; teaches them boxing, swimming, etc. Has been doing it for years. Each season there are field days as a grand finale. Fathers, mothers, uncles, and cousins come to see the youngsters do their stuff and everyone has a grand time. They had boxing bouts today, and if you don't think those boys can handle themselves and "take it" look at these pictures! The Golden Gloves has nothing on them. The older boys, 9 to 11, box 3 rounds, 1 minute each; the little fellows for 30 seconds.



Some of the spectators watching Billy Haugaard and Ted Weicker



Marshall Keating was the time-keeper and he had a pig-tailed admicee



Final match, Tommy Keesey and Russell Forgan, looking pretty professional



Tobey Richards and Jay Lewis were the smallest contestants



Waiting for the bell: Van Crisp and his second, James Matthews



The Winner! Referee William Kohler holds up Tommy Keesey's hand



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

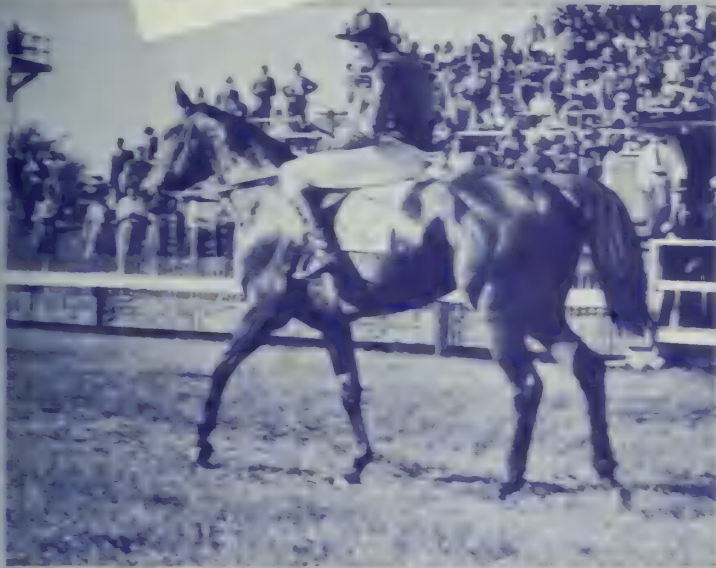
September 16, 1939

Saturday.

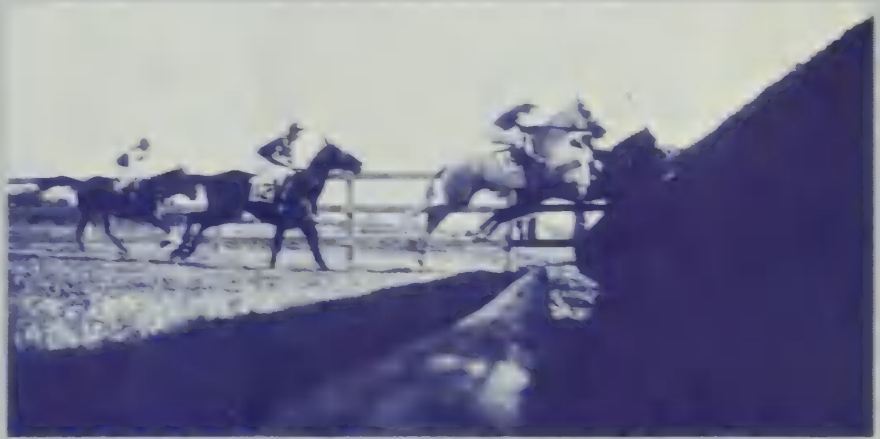
We are in for vast and very welcome improvement in American steeplechasing, if what we saw here at the Foxcatcher meeting today is any criterion. This is really an extraordinary sight: that wonderful course, in which every jump is clearly visible from your seat in the grandstand; that perfect turf over which the horses can, those huge yet jumpable fences, some as high as six feet, the grand 'chases; the professional excellence yet amateur spirit that pervades the place. No wonder people come hundreds of miles to Maryland to enjoy this fascinating day's sport. Come early next year; there's a horse and cow show that should be seen as an appetizer for lunch.



Sidney Wattees, Jr., Oleg Dubassoff, Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart, Mrs. William du Pont, Jr.



Emile Plizec's Faendale, winner of the big race



Blackcock, Toolbox, Faendale, Kambaw approach a real fence



J. S. Haccison and Ty Shea



William du Pont, Jr., H. D. Kickawee



A cattle show is part of this event!



Montpelier's Faccaguit, son of Sable Muff, wins a long race



# THE SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

September 19, 1939

Tuesday.

Got field trial conscious with the first nip of cooler weather and went down to Tsbip, Long Island, to see Mrs. Kathleen Stacc's Labcadors at the Timber Town Kennels. She spends hours every day during the summer and early autumn overseeing and helping with the training of the young hopefuls, putting polish on the older dogs. They are in good hands. Paul Swane is their trainer; Mrs. Stacc is an expert handler herself; Dave Elliot, well-known retriever authority, is just across the lake. Saw a litter of 2½-months-old puppies by F.T.Ch. Banchocy Night Light of Wingan out of Timber Town Pansette that went into the water with the eagerness of all-age dogs — and did some enthusiastic retrieving too.



Starting out for the day's work; Mrs. Kathleen Stacc and some of her Labcadors



Year-old dogs: Envoy of Timber Town, Conny, Moon of Timber Town race for the dummy



Team work! Two of the puppies help each other retrieve the piece of cock



F.T.Ch. Banchocy Varnish of Wingan is ordered to retrieve



All hands go for a swim after the work is over; notice the retrieving dummy which has just been thrown



Varnish is back in a hurry with the duck held tenderly; his pals approve



**D**O YOU own a pure-bred dog? If so, and you are not thoroughly familiar with true type in dogs, he may be a better specimen than you realize. He may be of sufficient merit to enter in a nearby show and thus, in addition to the pleasures you find in him at home, he may be able to furnish the thrill of competition and success. Throughout the country there doubtless have been many dogs of sufficiently true type to have made their mark in exhibitions, affording their owners much satisfaction, to say nothing of any monetary return which might have accrued; they lived and died unknown because their owners were unaware of their quality.

At present there are probably more such dogs and owners than ever because the cause of the pure-bred dog is advancing and that of the mongrel is retrograding. During the past



Don't always pick the largest puppy in a litter

decade the public has become more and more conscious of pure-bred dogs as home pets: dogs of presentable appearance, distinctive breed, character, intelligence. The idea of a dog is just a dog and any dog will do" is surely passing.

This rapidly changing phase is largely due to the ever-increasing number of dog shows, which offer an opportunity where one may view the 109 different breeds in their truest type and form. According to the records of the American Kennel Club, governing body of the breeding and exhibition of pure-bred dogs in the United States, there were 336 shows in as many cities and towns during 1938 with 82,473 dogs actually benched.

From this it may readily be realized that the country was quite completely covered and that the public was furnished the opportunity to view all breeds of pure-bred dogs even in remote points. A decade ago dog shows were confined to the larger cities and dog-minded

# KNOW your dog

by VINTON P. BREESE

people were obliged to travel many miles in order to see pure-bred show dogs.

It is estimated that nearly a million persons attended these shows during the year. The majority were, of course, dog fanciers but there was a sizeable minority which attended for curiosity and entertainment.

**T**O KNOW your dog—whether he is merely representative of his breed, a fair, good or excellent show specimen—is not easy for the layman or average dog owner to determine. Yet there are a number of ways by which a definite conclusion may be reached.

There are books on many separate breeds and others on the breeds collectively, the best of the latter being the A. K. C. official publication, "Pure-Bred Dogs" and in its condensed form, "The Complete Dog Book" which contains the standards for all breeds. But, books may be misinterpreted.

So an actual examination of the animal by

some disinterested, recognized canine authority is the most efficient method of rating a dog according to his show ring possibilities. There should be one in your vicinity and, as dog fanciers are brothers under their skin, he or she will be pleased to be of service.

Probably the quickest way to discover just how your dog rates with other dogs of his breed is to enter him in a show and, after the awards have been made, ask the judge if he will point out the good and bad features in the animal. Judges are usually obliging and pleased to furnish information to novice exhibitors.

During nearly 40 years of judging all breeds of dogs, I am happy to have been of such service in innumerable instances and have been amply repaid by the gratitude of owners to whom I have given advice and encouragement.

Now, as to how you may know your dog, or rather know your dog better, I shall endeavor to offer some general information on the various breeds, classing them collectively in groups such as terriers, bird dogs *et cetera*, for it would require a volume of space to treat with them as separate breeds.

Assuming that the dog is a pure-bred representative of his breed, the first thing to consider is if he is of proper proportions: a well balanced animal with no one feature appearing in excess of another.

Equally important is the matter of soundness, as any malformation or crippled condition is decidedly detrimental. Unsoundness may appear in the form of double-jointed, stilty or cow-hocks; loose, unstable shoulders or elbows out; weak or sunken pasterns; flat, open or splay feet; weak or sway back; impaired eyesight (*Continued on page 97*)



Carefully a good judge examines every dog



The perfect "square" proportions of a terrier



This shows the massive head and scowling expression of the prize-winning Chow



Perfect hindquarters and tail carriage of a Terrier



The perfect front, forefeet, and flat shoulder



Showing correct ear set and deep flews of the English Setter

JONES ■ TAUSKEY PHOTOS



MISS Peaches Money Penny, easy to look at and rich to boot, having hunted one season with the Spankerton Hounds, pens a pretty note to the Spankerton Master asking leave to wear the hunt collar and buttons.

Horace C. Persimmon, Esq., Senior M.F.H., with his tongue in his cheek and Miss Money Penny's curves and cash in his mind, replies to the lovely creature that nothing would so honor the Spankerton Hunt as to have its lavender collar encircling so fair a neck, but that unfortunately such matters lie in the hands of the Honorary Hunt Secretary to whom he has forwarded her request.

The Honorary Hunt Secretary receives in due time Miss Money Penny's pretty note defaced by the Master's scrawled, "No. Three years is the rule but, for Heaven's sake, cushion it."

Johnson L. Pinchpocket, whose best hunting days are spent in Mr. Bloomingdale's Bargain Basement, not caring a whit that Horace C. Persimmon as trustee of his late father's estate knows to a penny his income, writes asking for a cut subscription rate and is likewise referred to the Hon. Hunt Secretary, who following orders, eventually lands the full subscription and Mr. Pinchpocket's lasting hatred.

Israel Van Horn, on lined paper in a Spencerian hand, informs the Master of the loss of Mrs. Van Horn's ninety pin-money pullets, and of a tell-tale trail from the chicken house through the cow pasture to the woods beyond. Mrs. Van Horn, though unconsolable over the loss of her pets and firmly determined to close the farm to the Hunt and set the boys to shooting vermin, might on the receipt of \$90 feel more kindly disposed.

In the same mail is a *billet doux*. Mrs. Crabface Fish has been apprised by her superintendent that a pack of mad dogs had, in the pursuit of her kitchen cat on Tuesday last, done irreparable damage to her Italian garden and that some lunatic on a horse had, in trying to follow these dogs, fallen into the lily pond, from which moment one of her two white swans had vanished. It was not until her bridge party the next afternoon, when in relating this outrage to Mesdames Plushbottom, Overstuff and Antimacassar that Mr. Persimmon's Spankerton Hounds had been suggested as the likely perpetrators. That a man calling himself a gentleman, etc., etc. She was putting the matter in the hands of her lawyers, Wiggum, Spearmint, Popsickle and Rhubarb.

The Master having digested this pair of letters, telephones his Hunt Secretary, "Go at once and settle as best you can with Mrs. Van Horn and do anything short of murder to keep Crabface Fish from starting a lawsuit."



A Hunt Secretary worth his salt can thus be used by his M.F.H. as a General uses his shock troops, solving difficulties without loss of the Master's own time, energy, popularity and prestige.

This type of thing, though the most trying, is the smallest part of a Hunt Secretary's duties and these duties must necessarily vary according to the type of man the M.F.H. is and the type of country hunted.

**I**N the United States so rarely is a person Hunt Secretary to more than one Hunt during a lifetime, and so greatly do conditions vary among Hunts, that it is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rules relating to the duties of this office, either arrived at from sufficient experience or gathered by hearsay.

When four years ago the Joint Masters of the Spankerton Hounds appointed a new Honorary Hunt Secretary, the Senior Master gave but one suggestion and the Junior Master none. Said Mr. Persimmon, "Never forget that the success of a Hunt rests on giving the greatest number of people the best possible time."

Tying this up with an oft-reiterated statement made by the same gentleman, "The curse of foxhunting in America is its false class exclusiveness," the embryonic Hunt Secretary had at least a couple of well entered truths to lean on if left higher than a kite on specific work expected.

This is where the type of men the Masters were proved a reasonably accurate sign-post for the Hon. Hunt Secretary to follow.

They were active heads of large business enterprises, had comparatively little time to devote to the details of the Hunt and yet, like all really busy and efficient men, found time to direct its destinies with rare competency and boundless enthusiasm.

Having delegated the detailed work, they would demand results—and not to be bothered with questionings, indecisions and minor prob-

lems. Doubtless, too, they expected no false assumption of power, but that all matters requiring the authority of a Master's decision should be presented to them promptly.

For instance, the theft from Mrs. Pelkowski's laundry line of her Sunday petticoat by a light-hearted Spankerton Hound might be a major calamity to Mrs. P., but need only be brought to the Master's attention as a matter satisfactorily settled by the Hunt Secretary.

Also in this category are the many accusations and counter-accusations of horses out of control, rough riding and foxes headed, made by the members against one another; minor damages to property, and any problems dealing with claims and subscriptions involving little money.

However, when Mrs. Breezybust, three Breezybust offspring, and groom, come hunting and Mrs. Breezybust states positively that she will *not* subscribe and *will* hunt, and suggests to the Hunt Secretary that he go jump in a lake; or when poor Miss Housecap, who lives alone with her cats, oils up the old blunderbus and lets fly every time her fanatical eye beholds hound or scarlet coat; or when the village problem, Bill Bottlenose and his cronies, whoop it up and go on a fox shoot . . . then only can Horace C. Persimmon's awe-inspiring height and thunderous voice of authority end mutiny and murder.

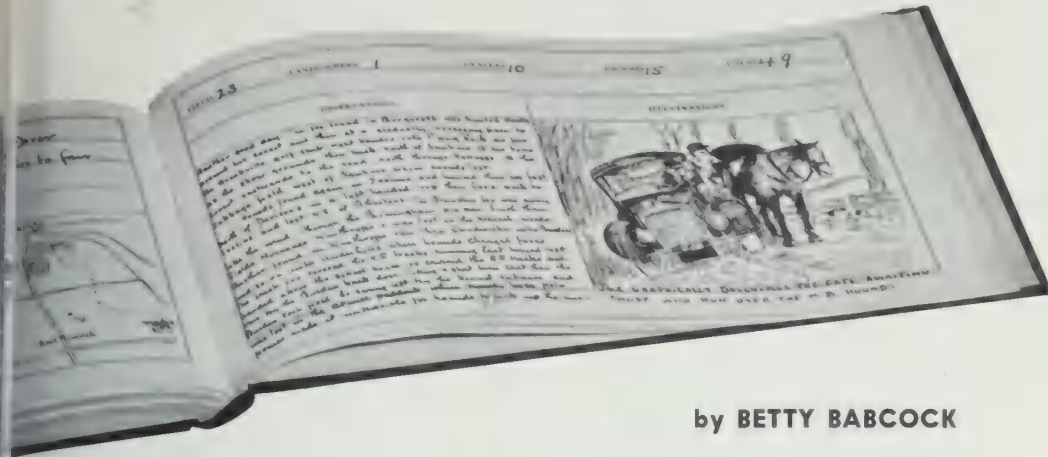
That Hunt Staff, hounds and Hunt horses must eat, that kennels and stables need be repaired and maintained and the Hunt Servants turned out in proper workmanlike fashion, requires cash money, and the collection of this necessity is the responsibility of the Honorary Hunt Secretary.

**T**HE possession of irrefutable facts and the proper timing of bills greatly facilitate this, as is proved by last year's Spankerton financial report when but \$45 in capping fees was uncollectable.

Irrefutable facts are collected and kept in the following way:



# THE HONORARY HUNT SECRETARY



by BETTY BABCOCK

A full season's supply of printed sheets containing the names of all subscribers arranged alphabetically in one grouping, of farmers in another grouping, of dealers and grooms in a third, and a blank space under the heading of guests in a fourth, are ordered prior to the season's opening. These sheets also have the following headings, which are to be filled out: Date, Meet, Couple (Number), Pack (whether bitch, dog or mixed), Weather, Wind, Ground, Temperature, Foxes Found, Lost, Marked, Killed, Hunters Seeking Qualification and Number of Field Present.

To every meet comes the Honorary Hunt Secretary with one of these sheets, in sufficient time to note upon it all those clearly and visibly present and Messrs. Shyster and Skin-nem, who conclusively prove that "hope springs eternal in the human breast" by expecting a hen house or leafless lilac bush to screen successfully a pair of 16-hand plugs and their own flashily attired selves.

For late-comers a small notebook and pencil repose in the Hunt Secretary's pocket and ever and again during the day this official will ride back and count noses. Then down in the notebook go the names of those not already checked.

The day's sport over, the attendance sheet is placed upon the Hunt Secretary's desk and to it are added the names from the notebook, and against the names of those to be capped is written in red ink the date on which the first capping fee bill was sent.

Next, these capping bills are made out, addressed and dropped in the mail. Thus if you hunt with the Spankerton Hounds on a Tuesday, your bill arrives the next morning when the pleasures of the previous day are likely to be still warming your heart and worthy of prompt payment.

Attendance sheet complete, capping bills in the mail, the Hunt Secretary now tackles the official Hunt Diary. This also was printed and bound according to the Hunt Secretary's specifications.



JACK GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES THE FATE AWAITING THOSE WHO RUN OVER THE M.B. HOUNDS.

From the attendance sheet is transferred to the diary such data as is pertinent, after which the Hunt Secretary goes into a pencil-biting, head-scratching trance, revisualizing the day's sport. If this mental effort reproduces every detail and in the right sequence, well and good; if not, the Huntsman is called upon for help. Thereupon the diary receives a brief description of the day, a map of the day's best run and that illustration which will best recall the day to mind.

The attendance sheet is then filed and the diary put away and both of these records are of unquestionable assistance in the accurate billing of subscribers and guests, of knowing absolutely whether or not a horse is eligible for the Master's signature on a qualifying record, and in compiling the annual report for the Hunt.

Also at any time and within a few minutes can the Masters be given any information they desire, such as the number of times hounds have hunted, how often any person has been out with hounds, the number of foxes found to date and in what coverts found, the date and number of blank days, the number of runs of over 30 minutes, over an hour, the weather conditions on any day, etc.

Then there is the account book, like Gaul divided into three parts: subscriptions, capping fees and contributions. For every subscription and contribution received, a personal, longhand letter of thanks is dispatched.

So much then for the daily routine of the Hunt Secretary's duties.

OUR country being more residential than farming in character, all landowners over whose property hounds have crossed, receive at the season's close (also in longhand) a personal note of gratitude and appreciation.

Whether or not this is done in other hunts, the author does not know but since the present Spankerton Hunt Secretary inaugurated it four years ago, there has been a noticeably kinder feeling towards the hunt throughout the country.

At a large dinner party one night, the Hon. Hunt Secretary was waylaid by a guest who introduced himself as the unfortunate possessor of land not hunted by the Spankerton Hounds and who then asked that the good offices of the Hon. Hunt Secretary be used to persuade Horace C. Persimmon, M.F.H. to rectify this misfortune at once.

Said the H.S.S., "Are you bothered with foxes?" "Indeed no. No indeed," replied he, "but last spring I saw the letter you wrote my friend Squire Bonnyface, and ever since I've wanted to receive such a letter myself."

Writing all the landowners is a task and at the same time that this needs be done, come the Spankerton Hunter Trials and Point-to-Point. The running of these is also the Hunt Secretary's responsibility, with what volunteer help as is available. The work entailed in the running of Hunter Trials must be well known by many readers of COUNTRY LIFE, a nightmare of apparently unnumbered and unrelated details needing to be welded together and produced as a perfect whole on an appointed day.

Did you forget to write Mrs. Mushroom and ask that she personally present the R. Fungus Mushroom Memorial Trophy? Did you remember to order and have set up a pair of necessary and nameless tents? Could you have forgotten to invite all the Hunt's local friends through the pages of the "Guardian" and "Observer?" If you did, Heaven help you.

The Spankerton Hunt Secretary, having no office, secretary or stenographer, takes it all on with a fountain pen, and I have it on unimpeachable authority that for the second time in four years, the high pile Exminster (W. & J. Sloane please notice), on which the H.S.'s feet are parked when at the desk, has been worn clean through to the floor.

Naturally when the stinkin' violets are sprouting, the Hunt officials and staff are rapidly wilting and this is occasionally accelerated by some cantankerous member bent on getting something for himself at whatever the cost to others.

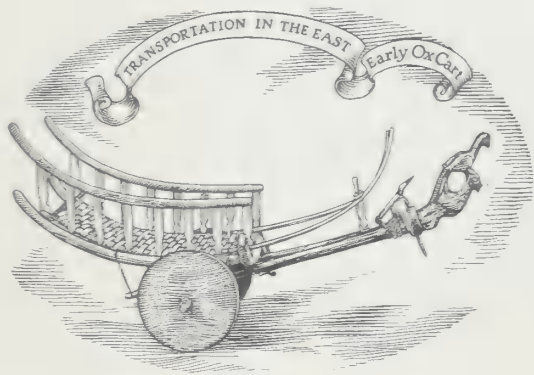
Clarence Picklepuss, of Picklepuss Farm, dehydrated product (Continued on page 63)



# STEEL IN MOTION

## THE EVOLUTION OF AUTOMOBILE BODY DESIGN

THE floating log—man's first means of transportation—is the cardinal principle of automobile design. Between the time when the first traveler felled a tree and rode it downstream *à cheval*, propelled by wind and current, and the present state of luxury in motion, the streamlined oak recurs again and again to explain the paradox of sophistication in design—the case of the designer meeting himself coming back. He began with the log and, after describing a huge circle of experimentation, he's back again, trying to understand it.



In much the way that a human being represents the sum of those who have gone before him, the evolution of automobile design carries the load of man's efforts to travel and the slow steps by which he has found speed and luxury in transportation.

There is something out of Egypt and China and Rome in this year's motor car design. The lineage of its contour, reaching back to the sledge, the canoe, the chariot, has come down the long line of progress, until, spurred by the recurring fresh impetus of carriage design in France, England and Colonial America, today's motor car has emerged into an individual in its own right.

NO attempt at understanding modern design can be made without a brief excursion to the beginnings of transportation.

In the human conception of travel, there has always been the flavor of the universal, what might be called the eternal, even heaven and hell being visualized as *places to go to* and therefore inferentially bound up with the ever-present problem of how to get there. From such intimations of the "eternal" import of travel came the desire for speed.

The floating log was dreary and slow and the groping mind of the early traveler recognized these shortcomings. He began to come aware of other limitations, too, of the necessity of having to go in one direction downstream, and always in the water. So he took to the land, straddled oxen and other ponderous animals, finally subduing the wild horse, which made the going considerably faster.

The instinct for acquisition suggested the possibilities of carrying more than the rider—his possessions, also. He dreamt the sledge,

by LOCKWOOD BARR  
and G. A. KAHMANN

then constructed it. He pulled it himself. Then he hitched it to ox, dog, horse. He put sides on it and that made it a wagon.

The stark area of these side panels irritated him, and he wanted to do something about



French carriage builders greatly influenced the design of our automobiles

it; the so-called artistic in him began to emerge. He tried carvings and other embellishments. This added beauty to utility, with the result that the sledge-wagon became too good for the living; so he made it into a sledge-hearse, worthy of the dead.

In this way, thanks to inspiration from the grave, Egypt became the vanguard of transportation development.

Then the chariot appeared. It seemed to spring up in many places. Its implication of speed caught the universal imagination. Ramesis III was the first to adopt it as an official conveyance. The Greeks, Egyptians, Assyrians and Persians outdid each other in the richness of their decorative art.

Its utilitarianism was unquestioned; you went to war, made love, transacted business—in a chariot. It became a craze that spread swiftly across the civilized world.

Coincident with progress in land travel came the dawning of the marine era. The early dug-out log, or canoe, had developed into the African *bimba*, the non-caulked speed-boat of jungle rivers that looked and leaked like a nut-meg grater. Then came the slave-powered man-of-war galleys. They were

quick to adopt auxiliary sails, man's inherent laziness having suggested harnessing the wind.

Two sails became better than one; and so on, into the era of commerce, exploration and conquest, down to Europe's richly canopied barge, a sort of Sixteenth Century Limited, by which beauty was again coupled with utility, this time to bring about the ultimate in marine transportation.

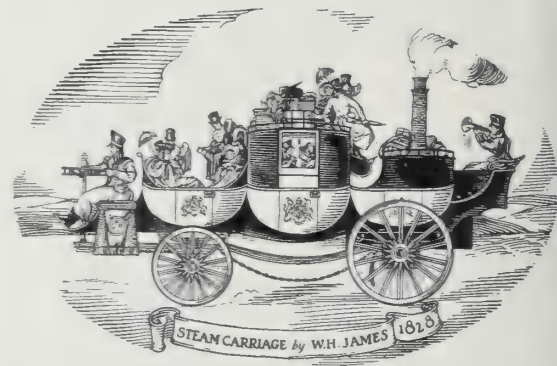
Sails were borrowed for land travel. They were first attached to chariots. Later the Dutch and Hungarians hitched them to day-coaches. In China the chariot had been adapted for the work-a-day world. It became what we now know as the wheelbarrow, with one, two, sometimes four wheels.

Hitched to horses and dogs, the wheelbarrow developed into the agricultural wagon, used in Rome, Greece and China. This wagon, with the chariot, may be said to have become the parents of the carriage.

In the beginning of carriage making, the body was placed directly on poles, called the perch, which, in turn, was attached to the wheels. There were no seats or springs, and the first models were used for carrying provisions and baggage, not people. Then from Persia and Hungary and Rome came the idea of using the carriage for transporting personages of rank.

So the early coach builders began to give thought to the improvement of the undercarriage as well as the suspension of the body. They inserted a piece of timber directly above, and parallel with, the front axles, upon which the poles, or perch, were laid. This cross-member was known as the transom. The back of the perch was fastened between the top and bottom of the hind axle.

Gradually cross-pieces were added, fore and aft; then uprights at the ends of the cross-pieces, which permitted the erection of sides. The perch—the long poles upon which



the carriage body rested—were attached only to the rear axles. They were not fastened to the front axle, which of necessity had to be free to revolve about its center.

The builder solved this problem by dropping a pin through the transom, or cross-member, into the front axle, and that was the beginning of the horizontal or "fifth wheel," which took the "wild careening" out of the first carriages.

Later came the use of leather braces by



which the body was suspended. The four uprights then suggested the idea of connecting them all around, which made the vehicle an enclosed rectangle. With the top open, rain and weather offered their contribution, so a roof was laid down.

The sides of the body slowly graduated into panels decorated by painters of the day. Engineering added a door, with hinges. Some bold experimenters put in glass windows. And so it went, from one innovation to another.

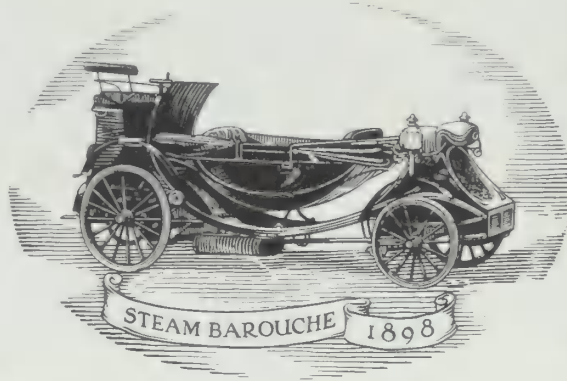
At first the body looked like a sedan chair, which had only one seat. Then came the first coach which Kotz, in Hungary, is credited with having built. With the body suspended by straps, it became popularly known as "the trembling chariot." This was about a century before carriage building became an established industry.

One of the first distinctly French carriages was the *corbillard*, with two front and back seats, providing for a total of four passengers. When fresh air was needed, the leather curtains on the sides were rolled up under the rain molding at the top. The *coucou*, also called the *vigoureux*, was described as "a box open in front having two benches on which were placed six unfortunate voyageurs."

The phaeton, of French or Flemish origin, came along shortly after the *corbillard*, its chair-shaped body mounted upon braces supported by scroll irons. The *brouette*, or *vanigarette*, a sedan on two-wheels, was introduced in 1668, about the same time that the first cabriolet came into use, although almost ninety years passed before the cabriolet achieved any degree of popularity.

Because of its relatively good roads and the widespread enthusiasm of its citizens in transportation development, France took the

A few years later, in 1769, Cugnot created a sensation by driving a steam carriage around the streets of Paris. It resembled a huge kettle mounted on a gun carriage and, according to many historians, it represented the world's first automobile.



Across the channel, in England, carriage making came slowly to life. The first coach bodies were similar to the litter (a bed or couch mounted on poles and harnessed to a horse at either end). Queen Elizabeth's coach was itself a sort of graduate litter, with the four corner posts supporting a canopy, and the door consisting of an apron hung on a cross-bar.

The first English coach, of which the roof was part of the structure of the body, was used by Charles II. Samuel Pepys drove a coach in 1669, notable for the modernistic touch supplied by glass windows; it was also rigged out with a set of experimental springs.

The use of stage coach lines as public carriers focused attention upon England's impossible roads, a national problem that became more acute with the introduction of steam carriages, reported to be able to exceed ten miles an hour. By and large they were considered safe, although noisy, smoky, frighteners of horses and vastly destructive of the Empire's undeveloped roads. Restrictive legislation passed at the time postponed car development a half century.

Many of the famous old state carriages are today preserved in the museums of France and England. The magnificent state carriage designed by Sir William Chambers in 1762, and painted by Cipriani, is on display in the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace. Lord Brougham's carriage (the first brougham), made in France in 1830, can be seen in the British Museum with other state carriages dating back to the 17th Century. Not the least of these museum pieces are the early omnibuses, built in France by Englishmen.

With the advent of the railroad, carriage making slowed up materially. Baggage began to be transported by rail, so the carriage, relieved of its original pack-horse function, began to succumb to the demand for elegance, ease of access and reduction of weight.

European styles, of course, were at first adopted *en masse* in the United States. But by the time the Civil War began, a distinctive type of American carriage design had already begun to appear. It was characterized chiefly by very light construction, slender under-carriage, and rather high wheels with steel rims or tires.

Although superficially there seems now to be very little in common between the design of the modern motor car and the early Amer-

ican carriages, obviously the first automobile designs were patterned slavishly after the horse carriage. The French cabriolet or gig had been brought over by the Huguenots.

The American version of the calash became the one-horse shay, which in turn gave way to the more individualistic carriage known as the buggy.

As a matter of fact, it was the stupid attempt to carry over, actually with little or no change, the design of the carriage that gave the automobile designer his first lesson in what not to do. He had picked up bodily the sides of the colonial brougham and attempted to transfer them, *as is*, to the automobile chassis.

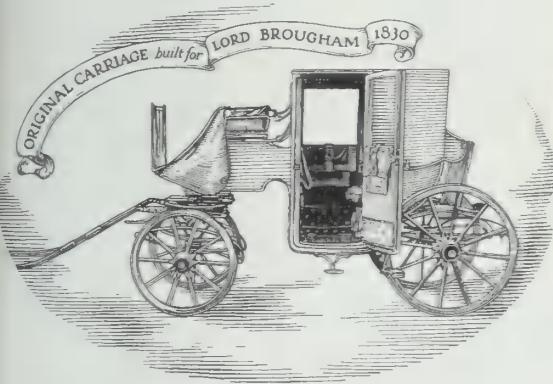
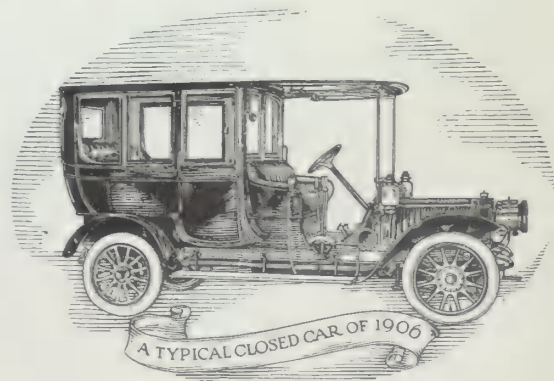
It didn't fit and it wouldn't work; neither structurally nor aesthetically. The result was a patch job; the brougham body was completely out of harmony with the basic construction of the motor car. In the brougham, for instance, there were the vertical door-post lines, which were an important part of the design. But structurally they were absurdly out of place on the automobile chassis.

It became apparent that in the dash toward speed, all *vertical* lines, such as the dominating door-post lines of the brougham, had to be eliminated or subordinated to lines denoting *horizontal* structure. This was the first—and still is—the most important principle that has been established in automotive design.

**I**N spite of what we may now say to the contrary, speed—that is, rapidity of transportation—has always been the watchword of the automobile. Vertical lines and vertical structural tendencies go counter to the theory of motion. Vertical construction belongs with stationary design, as in buildings, or at best, in objects of arrested or slow motion. But *length in the direction of motion*, on the other hand, such as is indicated in the spear or the arrow or any simple horizontal line, spells speed at once.

Suggest a ripple in that horizontal line, and you immediately slow it up. It follows that the use of the vertical line, since it functions as a speed resistant, must be simply decorative or incidental in automotive design. Its restricted application is limited to the ornamental.

Weather, which plays such a strangely important role in almost everything, brought about the next consideration in the transition from carriage to automotive bodies. The motor car makers recognized weather as an important factor in design and decided to "do something about it." In the case of horse-drawn vehicles, with their comparative slow speed, the consider- (Continued on page 66)



lead in carriage-making. Members of the aristocracy, as well as French sportsmen, began to outdo each other in costliness and beauty of carriage design. The posting chariot introduced the first rumble seat, called the hind rumble, which bears striking affinity for its modern counterpart.

The coach, with two seats facing one another, was the next step. Then the landau followed—patterned after the coach, but with the upper part made to open and fold back in opposite directions. The barouche or coupé, a sort of half-sister to the landau, had a top which folded back over the rear seat only. (For particulars, see the most luxurious town cars of today).

In 1760, the introduction of the post chaise, a light two- or four-wheeled carriage with a movable hood or calash, offered "comfort in riding and lightness of construction," excelling in that respect anything so far produced.



# Autobiography

## OF A HORSE



Major Rissner on Fannie Morgan

by JOHN A. CHAMBERLAIN

**T**HE first of my family of whom I have any record was a little bay Morgan mare. I have a conviction that my first American ancestor was of Mayflower stock. I believe I am as much justified in making this claim as are many of the humans I have heard discussing their ancestry.

But I do know for a certainty that my little bay grandmother, several times removed, was owned by Major Rissner, the pioneer settler of Groton.

**I** MYSELF am owned by James Rissner, a descendant of the original major. While James Rissner together with some friends of his and I were traveling together along the clay roads of Groton I have often heard Grandmother Morgan discussed.

Tradition says that she weighed about 950 lbs.; was dark bay, trim, quite fleet, and possessed the endurance that made the Morgan stock famous throughout the country.

The accomplishments of my grandmother have increased with the passing of time. At least on two different occasions I have heard my master tell of Major Rissner's winning the Groton Mile Open with my grandmother Fannie Morgan. With each telling the time in which the race was run decreases.

True, his first reference was during prohibition days and the last after we had stopped at the Groton tavern. I am convinced that if my master's sociability continues, ere long Grandmother Morgan shall have smashed a world's record.

But let me put another example. Not long ago my master fixed the number of my grandmother's offspring at four; but recently they increased to 13. I do not think my master desires to take advantage of any one. He is just being entertaining.

Beyond doubt, Grandma Morgan was a remarkable horse. Together with Major Rissner she traveled over Groton's roads at a rapid pace in summer and over the rough frozen forest trails, at a safe gait, in winter.

The Major was proud of her. While not the most beautiful, she was said to be the fleetest and the horse of greatest endurance in that community.

But Groton and the surrounding country were growing up. The big oaks, elms, beech, and maples which originally covered the ground had been cut. The sturdy oxen with their creaking yokes had hauled the logs to



Mother was disappointed in my figure

the saw-mill on the creek that ran through Major Rissner's 640-acre tract. There they were sawed into planks that in turn went into the houses and barns of Groton.

But soon wide fields were cleared. The tough clay soil was too much for the little Morgans to break and the oxen were too slow and wilted too easily in the hot sun to meet the demands of Groton's ever increasing fields.

A 1,200-lb. Shire stallion was imported from England and crossed with the little Morgan stock. It was not long before 1,100-lb. horses, considered big at that time, were dragging 12-in plows 12 inches deep through the tough sod. My grandmother, Fannie Morgan, was bred to this big stallion and raised several colts.

In the interest of accuracy I shall not attempt to give the exact number of her offspring, but I may safely say there were several, since Deacon Willoughby, the greatest Methodist in all Groton, mentioned four of Fannie's colts in my presence. I feel certain the Deacon can be relied upon, since he never races horses or visits the Groton tavern. His ancestors were of the same sort and his information about the early horses of Groton comes from them.

I must not give the impression that the deacon is simple-minded, by no means. While he stands four-square on the doctrines of John Wesley, his principal diversion is horse trading. Religious principles do not encumber a Groton man while he is trading horses.

I once overheard my master say that in a horse trade Deacon Willoughby could exchange a wind-broken gelding for an Arabian steed. This was, of course, an exaggeration but it was common observation among us horses that the deacon constantly got the best of a horse trade.

But now all of Grandma Morgan's colts were Shires. A trotting stallion was brought into the community and Major Rissner developed a strain of fast driving horses. This stallion was the sire of one of Fannie Morgan's colts. My fast trotting mother was one of the descendants. My master, James Rissner, was very proud of my trotting mother and won a good many races with her.

Mother was not popular with the other horses on the farm. While I was still a sensitive young thing, my feelings were hurt one day when I heard two garrulous old Clyde mares refer to my mother as frivolous. I admit that she was emotional—temperamental, I believe humans call it.

Sometimes there was difficulty in mounting her before a race, so anxious was she to start. Once she injured a groom with her plunging while the jockey was attempting to mount. But this was purely accidental. The fact is that Mother was an aristocrat and the old fogies among the horses were jealous of her. She can not justly be accused of aloofness either, for she always kept an eye out for Buster, the Shetland pony, whom the other horses cut socially.

She was my master's favorite. Many a mile she carried him through the woods and by the river, where the young ash and willows form a canopy over (Continued on page 89)



Buster, whom the other horses cut socially



# WILD FOWL

by Lorene Squire



WILD SWANS AGAINST A STORMY SKY





LESSER SNOW GEESE



SETTING OUT THE SNOW GOOSE DECOYS





DOWITCHERS



GEESE ABOVE THE ST. LAWRENCE





GEESE COMING IN



CANADA GEESE



# STAMINA • Thoroughbred versus Standardbred

by JOHN HERVEY

A QUESTION much debated among those who take more than an entertainment interest in racing is that of the relative stamina of the Thoroughbred and Standardbred.

This subject is by no means new; it is as old as the two forms of racing in this country. But unique is the fact that in the passage of time it has experienced a complete "transvaluation of values"—and is today presented in a guise the opposite of that which formerly it wore.

As is well known, the American breed of light-harness race-horses is largely an offshoot of the Thoroughbred. The great foundation sire of the American Trotting Register was the imported English Thoroughbred, Messenger, brought to this country in 1788, just after the Revolutionary War.

Five years after the advent of Messenger there was foaled in Massachusetts another horse that exercised a secondary influence upon the breed: Justin Morgan. There has been an extended and embittered controversy over his blood, but the most credible traditions point to his having descended in tail-male from one of the imported English Thoroughbreds owned in the De Lancey family of New York City, which included several of the most famous of pre-Revolutionary days.

Associated with the Messengers and the Morgans were the Clays, and they descended in tail-male from the Barb stallion, Grand Bashaw, brought from Tripoli in 1820.

Bellfounder, whose blood, mixed maternally with that of Messenger, produced Rysdyk's Hambletonian while one of his daughters produced Harry Clay, was an imported so-called "Norfolk Trotter" that went directly back to the Darley Arabian in tail-male. Many similar citations might be made.

All trotting pedigrees show not only the Thoroughbred foundation, but a network of more modern strains including such as those of Bonnie Scotland (who is an ancestor of the present champion, Greyhound 1:55 $\frac{1}{4}$ , as he was also of the previous one, Peter Manning 1:56 $\frac{3}{4}$ ), Australian, Lexington, Boston, Glencoe, etc., etc.

THROUGHOUT the entire period when the Standard trotting breed was in the melting-pot, it was the stock argument that the greatest value of Thoroughbred crosses lay in their "speed-sustaining" quality. The first two 2:10 trotters (1884), Maud S. 2:08 $\frac{3}{4}$  and Jay-Eye-See 2:10, had Thoroughbred grandams duly entered in the American Stud Book. Lou Dillon 1:58 $\frac{1}{2}$ , the first two-minute trotter (1903), had near infusions of Thoroughbred blood.

The difficulty, however, lay in the control of gait—the fusing of the immemorial speed and gameness of the runner with the trotting (and subsequently pacing) action so that the inclination to run should be strained out and the trotting inclination remain dominant. It was knotty—but that it was solved the present Standard breed attests.

The necessity for "speed-sustaining" (*i. e.*,

game and stout) blood in the harness race-horse was paramount because of the efforts he was regularly asked to make in heat racing. Upon the Thoroughbred turf, heat racing has been obsolete for 40 years with the exception of some "novelty race" for which it might be transiently resuscitated.

So complete is this obsolescence that even the Standard hand-book of Thoroughbred statistics, the "American Racing Manual," has eliminated the table of "best-on-records" for heats of various distances, always formerly published, and now quotes those for dashes only. An aura of immortality radiates from the names and performances of the great heat-racers of the past, from American

Eclipse down to Miss Woodford, but it is something we look back to through gathering mists.

While the evolution from heats to dashes was occurring upon our running courses, it was not paralleled upon our light-harness tracks. For 50 years there has been a constant agitation for the adoption of dash racing exclusively by trotters and pacers, and at intervals it has attained such headway that some Grand Circuit programs have been devoted wholly to these contests.

But the preference (*Continued on Page 83*)



Three-year-old champions in 1935: Omaha, Thoroughbred, lame at three, out of training at five of necessity, retired to stud; Greyhound, trotter, good as ever at nine



THE master horseman trains his horse for precise control. This means that the rider is able to do exactly what he wants exactly when he wants, at any speed, gait or movement. It represents the highest development of the art of horsemanship.

The trainer of race-horses cares for nothing but speed. The trainer of show jumpers wants his horses to jump clean. The trainer of saddle horses wants brilliant action at the walk, trot and canter. Beyond this they care little for the precise control of their horses.

There is hardly a show in this country that puts on a class to show what control the rider has of his mount. In England it is very much the same, though two years ago they put on an international dressage class. On the continent of Europe, however, every show has its dressage classes, and it is there that we see form developed to the highest degree.

If there were no practical value to this type of horsemanship, one could understand this lack of interest, but there is one very popular sport here and in England where precise control of your horse is essential: polo. The pleasure that a player gets and the personal safety he insures, his own as well as the safety of others, depends upon the control he has of his mount.

THIS control is the result of the suppleness and response to the hands and legs of the rider of all the muscles that move every joint in the body of the horse. It constitutes the art of training and takes fully three or even four years to do a finished job. It took three years to train the winners of the Los Angeles and Berlin Olympics and their trainers were old and experienced horsemen. Fillis took two years but he only weighed 130 lbs. and was the most expert and experienced of all dressage riders.

If the loose-rein rider, with his horse traveling at any gait, takes the slack out of his reins so that he has contact with the mouth, then closes his legs so that the horse responds instantly by surging forward, and this muscular effort can be felt to reach the hand, then the horse is ready to be worked between the hand and the leg.

The loose-rein rider has but one objective during the many months that he is working on a slack rein and that is to reach this point in the training of his horse. Fillis on page 17 in his "Journal de Dressage" says "it is only when one is certain of being able to send the horse freely forward that one should touch the bit and then so lightly that the horse is not aware of it." The horse is equipped with the double bridle but without curb-chain or martingale.

Work between the legs and the hands has several objectives. It controls the following:

- The jaw;
- Collection;
- Equilibrium;
- Length of stride;
- Rassembler;
- The cadenced gaits.

Every one of these controls is commenced, sustained and completed by the action of the legs sending the impulse up to the hand. Here is the missing thread that Gustav Rau, chairman of the German Olympic Equestrian Committee, writes about in his comments on our dressage riders at the Berlin games.

The jaw should give to the pressure of the

# HORSEMANSHIP

This is the third of a series of three provocative articles . . . by E. Engel



The author schooling his fifteen-year-old Thoroughbred mare, Lady Porter

bit, opening and closing, thus establishing the point beyond which the horse will not extend his head or neck. If the jaw is not under control the muscles that move all the other joints that participate in the forward movement will not be under control.

If the jaw stiffens when the impulse is received by the hand, the legs of the rider must repeatedly close while the hand fixes itself by making an opposition to the extension of the neck without pulling backward. If the jaw relaxes the least bit the fingers must give and thus we commence collecting the horse.

Collection is muscular action in which the animal keeps his whole muscular system in a state of readiness to change his speed or direction instantly. Any set of muscles that produces a movement has an antagonistic group that reverses the same movement, acting as a check or brake. It is due to coordination of these two opposite acting groups of muscles that all movements are regulated exactly as we wish.

A race-horse traveling at top speed is not collected. The loose-rein polo mount moving at almost a racing pace is collected, although the collected state is due to the initiative of the animal and is not completely under the control of the rider. In training we seek to control this collection absolutely by riding the horse between the pressure of the legs, controlling the impulsion, and the hands, controlling the jaw and the position of the head, neck and shoulders.

The characteristic position of collection is that of the gracefully arched neck but the important thing is the proper muscular action of the many muscles that are in the neck. An arched neck without the proper muscular action, which is nothing more than the coordi-

nating relation between the two antagonistic groups of muscles, one of which extends the neck while the other arches it, will do more harm than good and the horse will not be under control. "Rubberneck" horses are an example of the wrong muscular action although the apparent position is correct.

The neck, however, is only one group—collection must extend into the groups controlling the shoulders, back, loins, hips, stifles, hocks and pasterns. In short, it extends into all the muscles used in forward movement.

Due to the flexibility of the neck it is a very easy matter for the hand to work backward by pulling, so that we have too much action of the muscles that arch the neck without the regulating action of the muscles that extend the neck. The muscles that extend the neck must dominate those that arch the neck. This keeps the horse extended into his bit or bridle.

The only practical way of regulating this is by the feel on the hand. When you lose the feel of the muscular impulses not reaching the hand with every stride of the horse you know that your hand has worked backward too much and that the muscles that bind the neck to the shoulders are not playing their part in the energetic stride forward.

The eye can also note the difference between correct and incorrect muscular action. When correct, the bend is between the second and third neck vertebrae and between the head and the first vertebrae, which forces the parotid gland out so that it is visible to the eye under the ear and back of the jaw.

Another indication is the appearance of the neck immediately in front of the withers. At this point the muscles should bulge so that they are thicker near the withers and taper to the ears. When the opposite is observed you can rest assured that you are using too much hand and not enough leg. It is the everlasting driving with the legs that commences, sustains and completes the collecting of the muscular impulses by the hands of the rider.

Collection is possible while the horse is moving at a fast trot or gallop as well as at a very slow trot or gallop. The difference is purely a matter of the thrusting out of the neck and the extent to which the upper part of the shoulder is allowed to go forward. It is only when the muscles of the neck are firm from the withers to the ears, with the neck in the arched position of collection, that the shoulders will be bound to the neck and a more or less extended position will react upon the shoulders thus controlling the length of stride as well as the equilibrium.

The equilibrium is controlled by the relative height of the head. There are three equilibriums. (a) horizontal; (b) too much on the forehead; (c) too much on the haunches. They can (Continued on page 90)



## For an eagle at the 19<sup>th</sup>

WHETHER it is on the course or in the clubhouse, men of discriminating taste are quick to recognize "the best there is."

This is probably why so many men choose Four Roses, regard it as the finest whiskey in America.

There is a very real reason for this. For first of all, each of the superb whiskeys in Four Roses is at least 4 years old, old enough to be bottled in bond. And each of them would be bottled in bond, if we thought it would be as good, sold separately that way. But our 74 years' experience has

taught us that it is far better to combine these matchless whiskeys . . . because merging the virtues of them all makes one whiskey that is finer than any of the separate whiskeys could possibly be alone.

Then, to make this fine whiskey lighter and milder, we purposely bottle it at 90 proof (instead of at the stronger 100 proof, which bottled-in-bond whiskeys must be).

And the result is Four Roses—a truly magnificent whiskey!

## Four Roses

EVERY DROP IS WHISKEY AT LEAST 4 YEARS OLD



A blend of straight whiskeys—90 proof. The straight whiskeys in Four Roses are 4 years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore



None can with impunity and self-satisfaction take liberties with formal hunting attire. If you know no better than to wear a colored stock with a black coat, the field will instantly classify you as a hunting horror and jump on your neck. That they may do so anyway need not be explained at the moment. To be well turned out for foxhunting requires among other things the knowledge of that which is correct.

Be it sadly admitted, most of the best hunting clothes and accessories that I have ever seen or heard of are made in England and every perfectly turned out American foxhunting woman of my acquaintance brings from there every last thing she wears.

Because of present conditions abroad, however, it seems the part of wisdom to see what the American shops, tailors, bootmakers and hatters have to offer.

As most of us have coats and breeches and possibly boots which will last another season but may be short of accessories, I shall start with these.

The English-made four-fold silk stock is only to be found in a heavyweight silk at Brooks Brothers at \$5 and in a lighter weight, which happens to be more to my liking, at Abercrombie & Fitch and Saks Fifth Avenue at \$5.50.

Women's broadcloth collarless shirts and oxford (cheviot) ditto at \$5 and \$4 respectively are at Abercrombie & Fitch, and a good-looking broadcloth shirt can be found in the riding department of Saks Fifth Avenue at \$2.95. If you are small, or tall and slim, go to the boys' shirt department in Brooks Brothers where the broadcloth shirts are \$2.25, those in oxford \$2.50; both have the generous length in shirt-tails never found in shirts made exclusively for women.

The collarless flannel (Viyella) shirts are to be found in Macy's Riding Department at \$6.94 in yellow, in any color at Franklin Simon's at \$6.50, in yellow at Saks Fifth Avenue at \$6.50, and in white at Abercrombie & Fitch's at \$8.50. Whether or not the same quality of Viyella flannel is in all these shirts only a Viyella expert could state positively but, to my untutored eye, they looked very close. The only American flannel collarless shirts that I have used are those from Abercrombie & Fitch. They wear like iron, do not shrink and have proved entirely satisfactory.

The Dent unlined string glove is everywhere and at ridiculous differences in price: \$1.50 at Lord & Taylor's, \$1.75 at Franklin Simon's, \$2.50 at Saks Fifth Avenue. Abercrombie's string gloves are as like the Dent as two peas in a pod and are priced at \$2.

From actual experience with diverse chamois gloves, I can only recommend the English ones, made by H. Sleep and imported by Brooks Brothers at \$5.50 per pair. These are not a heavyweight glove but have proved to be good for four seasons, while all other makes have shrivelled away to nothing after their first careful washing or gone to shreds in one season. However, other imported chamois gloves, and very handsome to look at, are to be had at Lord and Taylor's for \$6.50 and at Saks Fifth Avenue for \$7.50.

The lined gloves were not yet in stock and, of course, may never leave England this year. If so, buy the thinnest cashmere glove and over these wear an oversized unlined string glove. The effect will be right and the warmth trebled.

Only two shops carry hunting veils—Abercrombie & Fitch and Saks Fifth Avenue. The former import the Busvine veil in two weights at \$2.50, the latter import English-made veils in three weights and meshes at \$3. These shops also

carry hunting hair nets (bun nets) at about \$1.50 and should you require one for a proper and neat effect and yet have too little hair to fill it compactly, leave your horse's tail alone, go instead to Mr. Woolworth's and by a dozen or more "invisible" hair nets of the right color and stuff them into your bun net.

Warm, smooth lightweight all wool unmentionables, made by Jaegar and sold by Abercrombie & Fitch, appear to be (for I have not worn them) perfectly designed for the hunting woman. You can have a sleeveless upper unmentionable that will make you look like an Olympic hammer thrower for \$5.50 and ones with elbow or full-length sleeves for a dollar more.

Nether unmentionables, the ones that start at your waist and carry warmth on down below your ankle, are \$8 and ones that end below the knee are a bit less, and bless Mr. Jaegar for placing the garment's only two seams down the outside of each leg. These come in white only, red having gone out with Queen Victoria.

AND now to hats—Brooks Brothers carry a very complete stock of a nicely shaped, narrow brimmed imported derby made by the famous Locke of England as well as their old standby, the im-

ported Herbert Johnson derbies. The Locke derbies are \$15.50.

Abercrombie & Fitch have the imported A. J. (Mrs.) White derbies at \$16.75 and though they are nicely balanced, their crowns are too high for my longish face. That doesn't mean, of course, that they won't suit you. The domestic A & F derby is \$12.75 and has a certain look that suggests Central Park, Atlantic City and Hollywood.

At Saks Fifth Avenue is a domestic, well reinforced, very light and neatly turned derby at \$12.50. I liked the looks of it and it felt right on the head.

Of course Cavanagh makes a specialty of hunting hats and my Cavanagh derby has come through three seasons, numerous one-point landings and two concussions, as clean and unblemished as a hound's tooth. I personally prefer the Cavanagh derby at \$20 to any other derby that can be bought in New York because it looks well, wears well and fits like a glove.

To complete the accessories, Brooks Brothers and Abercrombie & Fitch have a variety of English sandwich cases, and A & F have as well whips, thongues, lashes, boot-pulls, boot-trees and spurs.

SHOULD you require a pair of breeches this season, I do not think that anyone in New York can do a better job for you than Mr. Jones at Ernest K. Fownes. Of course there must be other good breeches cutters somewhere, but I wouldn't know where to look.

For a little less money, the small Irishman, Mr. Lenahé in the riding department at Macy's, will make you a well cut and well finished pair of breeches of the best quality imported cavalry twill. He has a large stock of imported and domestic materials on hand and can therefore also make to your order for rough wear, breeches of inexpensive domestic material for under \$20.

For astride coats, both formal and informal, I would again suggest the gifted Mr. Jones at Fownes. He copied an English one of mine two years ago and caught every subtle line and stitch.

However, like so many other American foxhunting women who have bought all their hunting clothes in England and only occasionally sampled the American-made ones, I hesitate to recommend on hearsay alone. To judge fairly a breeches maker, one should have worn his breeches. The same



English sportswomen are so steeped in the tradition of hunting that, prior to the war, Americans bought heavily in the London market



s true of coats. Fownes is not the only shop in this country that I have tried, but it is far and away the best found to date.

Concerning side-saddle habits, I have no suggestions, not riding this graceful but coccyx displacement seat myself, nor knowing of anyone turned out to perfection ever having purchased one of these habits in the U.S.A. However, I have often heard kind things said of Nardi and guess he is one of the best for side-saddle habits.

If it's boots you must have this year and your London bootmaker cannot fill your order, try E. Vogel, way downtown at 21 Warren Street. The majority of professional horsemen go there as well as some of the fussiest swells I know, and all are highly pleased and satisfied.

Should it be possible in the near future for orders to be filled in England, these are the shops considered best by the majority of well turned out American women:

Side-saddle habits—Roberts & Carroll.

For women riding astride, coats and breeches—E. Tautz & Co., Oxford Street.

Hunting Hats—Locke; Barnard.

Veils—Scott's, 1 Old Bond Street.

Hunting underclothing and shirts—Charles Hodgkinson, Jermyn Street.

Boots—Maxwell; Peal.

**B**EAUTIFULLY engraved hunt buttons can be ordered from the jewelry firm of Samuel Kirk & Sons, 421 North Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland, but give them plenty of time to fill your order.

Through the kindness of one of the best women to hounds in Pennsylvania, Philadelphia shops are recommended as follows:

Stocks, gloves, hats, fair shaped boots—John Wanamaker's, Broad and Chestnut Streets.

Cavanagh Derby; agent—Jacob Reed's Sons, 1424 Chestnut Street.

A. J. White hats; agent—B'aylock & Blynn, 1702 Walnut Street.

Excellent habits, aside and astride—P. N. Degerberg, 1621 Chestnut Street.

Gloves, hats, etc.—Martin & Martin, 210 South 17th Street, and another famous foxhunting lady from Maryland tells me that Bernard Weatherill, 671 Fifth Avenue, New York, have always made her breeches in their London shop and very probably could do the work here now as they have a good staff of tailors.

You might make a mental note that Saks Fifth Avenue and Macy's have a varied and ample stock of imported cavalry twills,

tweeds and melton cloth on hand, and that in charge of the Saks riding department is Miss Ivy Maddison who, if as successful in this as she is in the show ring and hunting field, may be the bomb which will blast into oblivion the U. S. Department Store's notions of what is correct in riding clothes.

Said she, "A woman came in two days ago and searched and searched through our stock until she found a pair of sky blue jodhpurs, a left-over from my predecessor. I told her they were all wrong and told her this in as forcible a way as I could but do you know what she did?"

"Bought them," I hazarded.

"Bought, paid in cash and walked out of the store in them!" Miss Maddison then added, "She never will find another pair of sky blue jodhpurs here."

I wish one could be sure she never would find another pair anywhere. N. PARKER.

### THE HUNT SECRETARY

(Continued from page 49)

of the best of everything, receiving the fixture card announcing the season's finale with the meet at Spiggot Corners April 5, dictates several pages of fine prose to the Masters demanding another week of fox-hunting.

Hounds have had a hard season, the hunt stable is short of sound horses, the weather is hot, the countryside has been ploughed and sown, the vixens are preoccupied and the Second Whipper-in is to be married April 8.

The Masters cannot hunt the home country for the damage to sprouts would be ruinous. The outlying country is so densely wooded that sport is impossible, horses are likely to be lamed, and because of the prevalence of deer and the inability of the whippers-in to stop hounds, a few hounds may be lost.

Clarence Picklepuss is capable of raising the devil of a row and of having with him the usual malcontents. The Masters' choice of two evils puts them in an unhappy state of mind. The Huntsman receiving the orders to hunt the outlying district is sickened at the thought of losing one of his darlings, the Second Whipper's-in happy plans are shattered, and the Hon. Hunt Secretary wonders desperately how this additional work can be done.

Mr. Picklepuss, glowing with health and self-satisfaction, enjoys the extra week and then passes temporarily from the picture. Not so Masters, Hunt Staff and Hunt Secretary, whose work goes on forever.



## Ideal Presentation Pieces

Appreciation, in its deepest sense and fullest dignity, is implied and lastingly preserved through a presentation piece from Mr. Guille's extensive collection of fine silver. The illustration shows a modern reproduction of a Queen Anne Inkstand. Old English originals as well as expertly executed modern examples are available in various and appropriate designs for every occasion.

# PETER GUILLE

LIMITED

*Old English Silver*  
and  
*Modern Reproductions*

PETER GUILLE, PRES., formerly of CRICHTON & CO., LTD.

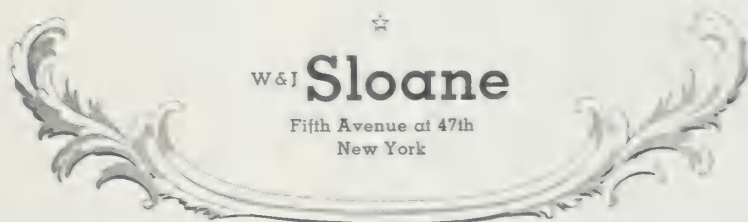
INTERNATIONAL BUILDING • ROCKEFELLER CENTER  
630 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK





For American collectors...fine 18th Century Philadelphia highboy.

FROM THE FOUR CENTURIES SHOP



W&J Sloane

Fifth Avenue at 47th  
New York



Everything you need for your new kitchen—100 thoughtfully ensembled, perfectly matched pieces—offered in this ensemble idea to save YOU the headaches of dashing about town for miscellaneous kitchen items. Includes the smartest, the newest and the most useful accessories. Order by mail.

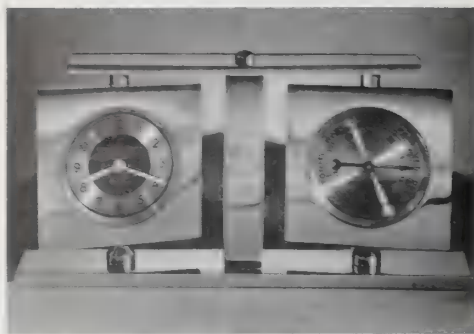
We solve all problems! Our whole aim in life is to help you select superb kitchen equipment, glorious closet accessories, breathtaking bathroom appointments. Let our experts assist you. See how little it costs to get the best in distinctive home furnishings.

To ease your entertainment problems and win you laurels as a hostess, send for our new Quality Housewares Booklet "L".

HAMMACHER SCHLEMMER

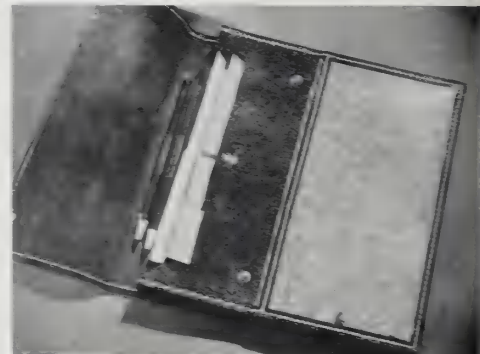
145 East 57th Street, New York

October



This combination barometer and clock is made of steel with heavy chromium plate. Both the eight-day clock and the sensitive barometer are extremely accurate. Made in Switzerland, for Abercrombie & Fitch, Madison Avenue at 45th Street. \$25.00.

Now that "See America First" is the order of the day you will find this map case handy. Fold the map to expose the part you are interested in, and insert it behind the cellophane cover. Lots of room for other papers. From Mark Cross, 655 Fifth Avenue. Pigskin, \$14.50. Pin morocco, \$13.50.



This Tray Bar can be used for both mixing and serving. The steel chromium-plated serving surface is covered with lumerith which prevents marring. The tray sits firmly on the mahogany rack on non-skid rubberized tape. 41½ inches high. From Hammacher Schlemmer & Company, 145 East 57th Street. \$15.00.

A new airplane bag shown by Arthur Gilmore, 16 East 52nd Street. This is the 16" model for men. Made of fine grain cowhide, lined with serge and leather, in tan, \$35.00. Similar bags for ladies, lined with moire, 14", \$18.00. Larger size, 19", to carry pillows or robes, etc., costs \$33.00.



This rolling fireplace screen was designed by Wm. H. Jackson Company, 32 East 57th Street, famous for their decorative iron work. The screen rolls up and down like a window shade, but its great virtue is the complete protection it gives from flying sparks. Made to order to fit each fireplace. Average cost, \$40.00.







**THE CHARM OF OLD WOOD**  
**PRESERVED**  
**THIS SAFE,**  
**EASY WAY**

WHETHER your furniture is antique or contemporary, if it's valuable, then preserve it with Vernax Furniture Cream. Vernax is the polish that Furniture Dealers themselves use. It not only cleans, but helps to preserve the "skin" or patina of fine wood.

Vernax is the invention of Mr. Arthur S. Vernay, owner of New York's famous Vernay Galleries. It took twenty years of experimentation for Mr. Vernay to find a polish that would successfully combat the dry American climate and the harmful effects of radiator heat. Vernax Furniture Cream and Vernax Floor Polishes are on sale at leading stores. If you fail to find them, write to Schieffelin & Co., Distributors, 16 Cooper Square, New York.

6-oz. bottle, 50¢  
 16-oz. bottle, \$1.00

**Vernax**

Distributed by

Schieffelin & Co., New York, N. Y.



**B**EAUTIFUL with soft, shimmering colors, the "Narcissus" spread gives you Regina's artistry at its loveliest—individually designed to enrich your nest bed. Fits all periods and styles, but particularly graceful in an old ivory background. The central sunburst design is hand-quilted—the narcissus blossom intertwined with true-lover knots in a hand-appliqued pattern. The applique work is stuffed to bring out the pattern and colors in beautiful relief. The sunburst quilting is then carried out to the border. "Narcissus" is made with Pure Dee Silk Satin—or Celadese Satin—other materials on request—filled with Pure Lamb's Wool. Available in Pure Dee Tattler. Made to order in your own color scheme and sizes. Color swatches sent on request. Ask your Regina Representative for catalog or write to Regina, 1049 Bardstown Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**FLEX-RAK**  
 want it. Made of...  
 monogram. Measures...  
 leather. Finished...  
 Other colors 25¢ extra.  
 LOUISVILLE, KY. CHICAGO, ILL.  
 1049 Bardstown Road 104 N. Michigan Ave.



**STEEL IN MOTION**

(Continued from page 53)

ation of wind and weather was not so important, but in the automobile it took on a major rôle.

Consequently when a few of the early day designers picked up the door of the horse drawn coupé and slapped it bodily on to the side of the automobile body, they learned lesson Number Two in what not to do. The colonial carriage builder had been motivated by ideas of elegance in design and line. The latter-day automobile designer, having learned his lesson from the attempt to adopt the carriage body without changing it, didn't intend to make the mistakes of the early designers.

He realized that the automobile design was not static but in motion: he changed swiftly to the straight *unyielding horizontal*, which gave it the full force of utility and the grace and beauty which always attend utility.

The necessity of presenting the motor car as a structural unit was the second important objective of modern design. The designer decided that body and hood must flow, blend, harmonize, into a whole to give the appearance of strength and power.

Another structural problem in the transition from carriage to motor car was the fact that the early designers failed to remember that the carriage was a vehicle that was "pulled," with the power being applied to the front wheels, and the back wheels following along. The automobile, on the other hand, being "pushed" by the back wheels, presented an entirely different set of considerations in construction.

When the matter of decoration came up, an odd reason was advanced for the use of certain bright or showy metallic features on the automobile. Too much of this sort of thing was, of course, immediately condemned. But there was considerable support for the theory that the tradition of polished harness and metal embellishments of carriage days should have a counter-part.

Color has always been one of the stormy petrels of automotive design. Bright colors in the old horse-drawn vehicles were considered bad form. Carriages were usually finished in very dark h—black or deep blue or green.

But while the tendency toward dark colors in the automobile happens to be one of the persistent heritages from the Colonial brougham, the factor of visibility at twilight or on rainy, foggy days has created an offsetting demand for tints and colors.

On the whole, the evolution of automotive design has been

at times, incredibly slow. It took ten years before the front and rear wheels were made the same size. Between the time the goggle gave way to the windshield, fourteen years went by.

It required twelve years to get the front doors properly fitted. When the first closed cars began to come off the line, it took seventeen days to paint the body.

The first automobile bodies in the United States were open. They had a front and a rear seat, each accommodating two. The upholstery was in leather. You got into the rear compartment of the car through a back door. In 1902 side doors took the place of the single rear center door. The first tops appeared in 1907. The windshield came in 1910.

Most models even then were of the touring car or roadster type. There were a few closed cars but they were replicas of the old horse-drawn carriages, built to individual pattern and usually by hand by a carriage building concern.

The first order, in 1910, for 500 closed cars, created a sensation in the industry.

At first the closed jobs were flimsy affairs. Produced in small quantities they were expensive, the cost of material and labor was high, and the art of building them had not been appreciably developed.

In construction the roof was high (those were the days when gentlemen wore silk hats), and the contours of the body awkward; there was no feeling of compactness or strength about them. They looked so much like the old carriages transferred to the automobile chassis that the striking resemblance between the two was still apparent as late as 1920.

Then the designer began to lower the car. He began to "flow" the lines of hood and body into a harmonious whole. The body became one with the chassis. Windows became oblong rather than square. Fenders began to sweep toward the horizontal. The whole body, in fact, came down to earth. With vast improvements in design and decrease in costs, the closed car came suddenly into widespread use.



Served WHEREVER  
 QUALITY DRINKS ARE THE  
 RULE OF THE HOUSE!

**Don Q**  
 PUERTO RICAN  
**Rum**  
 PRODUCT OF DESTILERIA SERRALLES, INC.  
 PONCE, PUERTO RICO

**ENJOY**  
*the Spirit of the Tropics*

For perfection in any rum drink—use this fragrant Puerto Rican rum.  
 86 Proof  
 WHITE LABEL for cocktails  
 GOLD LABEL for tall drinks

Copr. 1939, Nat. Distillers Prod. Corp., N. Y.

**WARD & ROME**

63 East 57th Street, New York

**FINE LAMP SHADES**

HAND MADE

- Painted Paper
- Painted Silk
- Pleated Bookcloth
- Pleated Paper
- Smocked Bookcloth
- Wood Blocked Paper
- Marbled Paper

DESIGNED TO ORDER

**YOURS ABSOLUTELY**  
**FREE**

This rolling fireplace screen was designed by Wm. H. Jackson Company, 32 East 57th Street, famous for their decorative iron work. The screen rolls up and down like a window shade, but its great virtue is the complete protection it gives from flying sparks. Made to order to fit each fireplace. Average cost, \$40.00.



THAT'S RIGHT AND  
THE NEW LOOK OF PLYMOUTH  
— BY THE WAY



PLYMOUTH PRESENTS  
THESE SMART NEW

"Sportswagon"  
for 1940

HERE THEY ARE! The new 1940 Edition of Plymouth's famous "Sportswagon" is a new, more completely beautiful than ever... an amazingly luxurious automobile at low price!

The 1940 Plymouth 4-Door Sportswagon features the famous power-operated top... a new leather-lined seat with auxiliary support seats in back... 1940's brightest and best... New engineering and design give you the great Luxury Ride... Most Popular Division of Chrysler Corporation.



1940 PLYMOUTH STATION WAGON — the most stylish, yet most economical. The sporty maple and ash body is longer, wider... mounted on the 1940 De Luxe Plymouth chassis. Auxiliary seats are easily removable and interchangeable!



1940 PLYMOUTH SEDAN... a smart new beauty with auxiliary seats... right seats back of the driver's seat. The rear deck luggage compartment is an easily moving... mounting boards are optional and it has the great Luxury Ride!

1940 PLYMOUTH

THE LOW-PRICED BEAUTY  
WITH THE LUXURY RIDE



# OLD CROW

*Bottled-in-Bond*

RYE OR  
BOURBON



A  
TRULY GREAT NAME

AMONG  
AMERICA'S GREAT WHISKIES

Spring house, over 70 years old, at Old Crow Distillery, where original limestone spring used by founder James Crow is still used exclusively in the distillation of Old Crow Whiskey.



*Today, as for generations,  
Old Crow continues to be  
the chosen favorite of those  
who know and appreciate  
the finest*



## MODERN ROCOCO

(Continued from page 41)

years saw a new fashion become the vogue.

This new influence is known as French Regency. It was a gala medley of the mythological classic and the Chinoiserie. The monkey replaced the Renaissance masque, and spirited curves routed the dignified straight lines of the court architect Mansart. Exaggeration and fantasy became the fashion.

Rococo followed. This was a still more imaginative and extravagant phase. Rocks and shells, ferns, flowers, twigs and vines were massed about elaborate and vigorous curvilinear forms and handsome scrolls from which stalactites fell in waterfall effect. Compositions were of the greatest richness and beauty.

The true creators of the Rococo style were, we find, the court architects, the court painters and the court designers who had graduated from a severe school of academic draughtsmanship. They were seldom satisfied with hastily made sketches of their designs but executed minutely rendered drawings as complete and definite in light and shade as possible.

The engravers of the period reproduced thousands of these fine compositions and it was thus that the taste and genius of the great came into the hands of the multitudes of lesser craftsmen, and the style grew with the greatest impetus. No design seemed too complex or difficult of execution. Boucher, Watteau, Oppenordt, Meissonier, all gifted artists, furnished many of the finest designs.

Gabriel Huquier, a connoisseur of the arts, was the best engraver of his time and made thousands of plates available to the artisans.

Madame Pompadour, Louis' favorite, was considered the greatest power in France because of the influence she exerted over the king. It was indeed fortunate that this great lady was an avid patroness of the arts, for without her support many artists would never have achieved fame and fortune. She is said to have been possessed of a singular good taste.

When Pompadour died, already supplanted by the ambitious Du Barry, the fickle Louis watched the unimpressive funeral cortege drive from the palace in a heavy rainstorm. Turning to one of his ministers he chuckled, "She picked a bad day for her last ride." It was an age of laughter. Sorrow had no place at court.

About the year 1720, Louis sent an embassy to the Emperor of China with various masterpieces of French art, to encourage more extensive trade relations. The em-

peror received them cordially and sent back to Louis richly decorated gifts in return. Sponsored by the king the taste for Chinese art objects became almost at once the vogue in Parisian society.

Chinese vases, dragons, birds, human figures fanciful and naïve, pagodas and bits of Oriental scenery full of tropical vegetation, now appeared in Rococo designs. The monkey as a motif, caught everyone's fancy and designs showing them in mimicry of the intrigues and vanities of the court were immensely popular.

It was the fashion to paint the smaller and more intimate rooms or cabinets with monkey panels, monkeys sleighing, monkeys dancing at court, monkeys promenading on the boulevards, all satires on the conceits of the day. The Rococo was indeed so light-hearted it could make fun of itself and did so constantly.

About 1727, Jean Pillement became known for his excellent Chinoiserie panels, and his varied and resourceful textile designs, many of which could serve as suggestions for modern Rococo murals.

To Messonier, many historians attribute the best of the Rococo designs. He brought with him from Italy the decadent Baroque and idealized it. He was court designer to Louis XV as well as to the kings of Germany, Portugal and Poland. His accomplishments were legion. To him are attributed everything of the period from snuffboxes, furniture and whole rooms to church interiors and a wealth of ecclesiastical art.

The style Rococo, however, was not confined solely to France and Germany, but influenced designers of other countries as well. Chipendale in England was a strong advocate of the style, as we can readily determine from his Chinoiserie and imaginative scroll designs.

In Venice we find evidence of Rococo, although it never became very prevalent in Italy, due to the forcefulness of the prevailing somewhat heavier and more formal Baroque.

The style began to wane in the closing years of Louis XV's life. No further fantasies in design seemed possible. The old king, ill from a lifetime of over indulgences, was weary of the world, and the art of Rococo passed with the life of its sponsor.

The pendulum of taste was already swinging back in the opposite direction when the dauphin ascended the throne. In direct contrast to the curving lines of the Rococo a straight-lined and coldly Classic style came in, the style known as Louis XVI.

**FOR THE STAG DINNER**

**"NIMROD"**  
Old woodcut designs, beautifully woven in Damask, Gobelin Red or Turf Green. 7-yard cloth \$12.50, other lengths up to 6 yards. Napkins \$18 the dozen, oblong mats \$15 the dozen.

**mosse**  
659 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK  
*Linen*

**CURTAIN DINNER**  
7 to 8:30 nightly

**Before the Theatre**  
Prix Fixe Dinner  
No couvert or minimum

Netherland Bar... Open Daily

**The SHERRY NETHERLAND**  
FIFTH AVENUE AT 59th STREET  
Where the Park begins



Include Historic Philadelphia in Your Itinerary.

Lunching, dining or staying at the Bellevue is to see the real Philadelphia. Famous people and important events just naturally gravitate to the renowned hotel. You will enjoy its superb service and moderate prices.

**BELLEVUE STRATFORD**  
IN PHILADELPHIA

Claude H. Bennett  
General Manager

**WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS**

*The Year Round Resort!*

**SPECIAL TWO-WEEK RATE — \$112.00**

Here is your opportunity to take a real rest- "Cure" at very low cost! Rate includes: Room with private bath; Three table d'hôte meals, daily; "Cure" consultation with physician; Course of Sulphur Baths; Use of Indoor Swimming Pool. Effective November 1, 1939 to April 1, 1940.

*The Greenbrier Hotel*  
L. E. JOHNSTON, GENERAL MANAGER  
**WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA**



# Cellar and Pantry • BY CROSBY GAIGE

I HAVE *not* received the following letter, but anything might happen:

Dear Mr. Gaige:

I am just about to move into a new neighborhood largely infested by foreign potentates and other lepidoptera from Hyde Park, Poughkeepsie and Millbrook. It is my understanding that in the fall, these folks put on red coats, tight pants, get on horses and go out to hunt foxes after which they come home to eat what they call a "Hunt Breakfast."

I do not wish to annoy, to discommode nor to inconvenience anybody, but it will probably become my duty to give such a breakfast.

Our Sister from Rhode Island, now known as Blessed Cotton Tail, who has charge of the commissary and other matters, knows how to truck possum and coons. Her coon and possum parties up in Newport became so successful that some of the other residents got jealous and had nostalgia and bought yachts and did other things that as one of the cloth I hesitate to mention.

Sister Cotton Tail has a serious deficit, and only one, so far as I am concerned. She does not know how to cook a freshly-shot fox for a hunt breakfast. Send me the recipe, dear Mr. Gaige, and become forever the culinary creditor of

Your father in God,

M. J. DIVINE

M. J. Divine, M.F.H.,  
c/o The late Frederick Vanderbilt,  
Arboretum, New York.

Reverend Sir:

I am extremely flattered that you should have addressed to me your appeal for gastronomic guidance in the new and exciting world that presently confronts you. I hasten to your side with whatever humble sapience may be at my command.

In the first place, let me caution you against serving a whole fresh fox at your hunt breakfast. Your new neighbors definitely and confidentially do not like their roynard too fresh. The only compromise that might be made would be to serve the pads *au barre noir*, the mask with maulous sauce and the brush . . . but who am I to talk to you about the brush.

The main body of the fox should be hung in a warm and not too quiet place, perhaps beneath the palpat, and then served somptuously at a buffet supper *à la fin a terre* or whatever might suit your fancy.

In the meantime, perhaps I can make a few suggestions that will help to bring to your hunt breakfast the success that it deserves.

The hunt breakfast is one of the least-known international forms of eating, ranging all the way from the bread, cheese and red wine breakfast of the south of France, to the quail

and partridge inherent to the elaborate gold and silver plate and knee-breeches breakfast of Melton Mowbray. It awaits those who hunt when they come in from the field.

Informality is the keynote, and thus the service is entirely from a buffet with or without small tables to assist some of the more effete guests.

Two or three varieties of eggs—scrambled, coddled, poached—with an entire side of ham, Virginia Ham, pork and beans for a New England flavor, finnan haddie, kippered herring, kidney stew, and every variety of breakfast rolls that the cook can produce, jams and marmalades (the only sweet), oceans of coffee, tea, sometimes chocolate—and most important of all—at a close side-table, Scotch and Rye and Bourbon, the necessary mineral water, ice, port and sherry.

The English will add game—partridge, quail, a pheasant—and on the

been stuffed with capers and anchovy and steeped in virgin oil and place it in the carcass of a fig-pecker, whose head and feet have been cut off.

Place this fig-pecker, so trussed, into a fat and fleshy ortolan.

Place this chosen ortolan into the carcass of a field-lark from which, besides the head and feet, the larger bones have been removed and about which a very thin rasher of bacon has been wrapped.

Place the field-lark thus stuffed and dressed into the carcass of a thrush, which has also been dressed and trussed.

Place the thrush into the carcass of a quail that is nice and fat—a wild vineyard quail rather than a domestic bird.

Place this quail, not larded but wrapped in a vine-leaf—this will serve it as a pedigree and a letters patent of nobility—into the carcass of a good lap-wing.



Country Life's table for a hunt breakfast at McCutcheon's, with the kind cooperation of Peter Guille, Brooks Brothers, Abercrombie & Fitch, Hammacher Schlemmer, Pitt Petri, Black Starr & Frost-Gorham, Saks Fifth Avenue

Continent, instead of whiskeys, cognat, peach and cherry brandy.

In Virginia and Carolina, particularly, waffles are served, but the principal rule to observe is that only plain, simple and hardy foods be offered, and the necessary alcoholic stimulants to warm one's heart, not to mention the feet and other excrements which may have undergone severe cold in the early dawn, among the morning mists when hunting is best.

Prodigal that you are, I present to you herewith the recipe for a dish that dates back to the great Antonin Carême. It will provide the right note of surprise and novelty and will bring you many customers. Perhaps you are the only M.F.H. alive to-day financially competent to serve this dish to such hungry folk as habit your countryside.

Well, here it is:

Take a large seeded olive that has

Place the lap-wing, well trussed and attired in a frock-coat of thin bacon, into the carcass of a beautiful golden plover.

Place the said plover, amply larded, into the carcass of a fine, young red partridge.

Place this partridge in the carcass of a young wood-cock, tender as a dancing girl, succulent and high.

Place this wood-cock, after it has been surrounded with very thinly sliced crusts of bread, within the carcass of a teal duck.

Place the teal, larded and dressed with care, into the carcass of a young guinea-hen.

Place the guinea-hen, also well larded in the carcass of a young duck—a wild duck rather than one chosen from among the domestic fowl.

Place the duck in the carcass of a young white capon, fleshy and fat, yet of medium size.

Place this capon in the carcass of a fine, young pheasant; well chosen and above all properly hung, for gourmets like it no other way.

Place this pheasant in the carcass of a young wild goose that is both fat and tender.

Place this beautiful, young goose within the carcass of an exceptionally lovely, fat, white turkey.

Finally shut up your turkey in the carcass of a good bustard, and if it does not quite fill it up, you may stuff the interstices with chestnuts, sausage meat, or any rare and cunning stuffing.

Your bustard, thus stuffed and arranged, place in a pot of fitting capacity, together with onions, stuck with cloves, carrots, finely diced ham, celery, pot herbs, migonette pepper, plenty of rashers of well seasoned bacon, salt, fine spices, coriander and one or two cloves of garlic.

Now, the pot must be closed hermetically by sealing it with a flour and water paste or any other appropriate seal. Then it must be left for 24 hours on a slow fire in such a way that the heat will penetrate it evenly and little by little. We feel that a moderately heated oven, kept at the same temperature, would be still better than the hearth.

Attention now! With the preparation of this dish we touch upon the sublime in the culinary art. You can easily imagine that the juices of so many different fowl intermingled by this gentle cooking, their various properties identified one with the other, as a consequence of this intimate association, impart to this unparalleled dish a marvelous flavor; in it there is the quintessence of the plains, of the forests, of the finest poultry yards.

But the slow penetration of all these juices has, in their quintessence, reached the heart: has reached the olive. You therefore carefully undo the bustard, which you will either throw out of the window or give as food to the dogs. By the same route—window or kennels—will follow the turkey, the young goose, the pheasant, the duck, the guinea-hen, the teal, the wood-cock, the red partridge, the plover, the lap-wing, the quail, the thrush, the field-lark, the ortolan, and the fig-pecker.

Preciously, then you serve the olive and, having placed it in the mouth, you savor it long and well. You will find it delectable.

The Cattistock Hunt in England once had, and for all I know still has, a minister of the Gospel as master of fox hounds. His rule of hospitality might well have been taken from Billat-Savarin. I quote it for your guidance: "Un maitre de maison est chargé du bonheur de ses invites pendant tout les temps qu'ils sont chez lui."

Reverend sir, I commend you to your Maker. CROSBY GAIGE.



Les Freres Kriendler, deservedly the doyens of 52nd Street hospitality, are the amphitryons at an annual feast that to me, at least, is one of the most enjoyable and distinguished events on my gourmet's calendar. It is a dinner designed to do honor to the first grouse of the season.

The grouse becomes public prey on the Scottish moors on August 12, and as soon thereafter as airplane and ship can bring them to "21," the Kriendlers summon a few friendly cognoscenti to be their guests.

This year August 24 was the appointed night. It was an evening tense with the certainty of war to come. Radios the world over were crackling with menace. As Freddy Wildman aptly observed—the first grouse of the season might well be the last of the decade. Lucius Beebe, who was to have been present, was instead at the Tribune office, dressed in the full uniform of the 12th Rheingold Hussars, to keep his column safe for plutocracy. Selmer Fougner was pursuing other, and I am sure, less interesting wine trails.

So the company was small, but the talk was good, the wines were superb and the food . . . well the food was a symphonic thesis in good living that entitled Chef Henri Geib to his master's degree, *summa cum laude*. In recognition of his fine performance, he was summoned to join us and to partake of some of his own perfections—an experience unusual for a chef.

The meal was prefaced by a glass of cold and sparkling Ayala '28, as an apertif. Along with the champagne were tender slices of smoked left hind leg of a wild pig that once roamed on the estate of Stephen Clark at Cooperstown, N. Y. Nothing on earth in the ham department approaches it for quality, except a somewhat similar cut from the right hind leg of a *berraco* that has acquired porcine grace and flavor in the forests of Galicia.

Then came some small lake trout of tender years; they should have been home in their cribs. Instead they were asleep in ole Mars Henri's fish boiler (the one with the elevator), in a court bouillon that would have caused even a Prunier to sniff with envy. Sause Fleurette, which just between you and me is sauce Mouseline, and a plain boiled potato constituted a piscatorial paradise when accompanied by Clos St. Odile, 1937.

Grouse are much too good to write about. They should just be eaten silently and in thankfulness. Plain roasted with strips of bacon blanketing their bosoms. No bread crumbs, no gravy, no jelly. Just

braised celery with plenty of beef marrow and Richebourg '29, nectar of the Côte d'Or, and plenty of it. Well that's about all except delicate beignets with mustard sauce and a glass of Fonseca, 1920, a bowl of fresh fruit and coffee—hot and black. I almost forgot the brandy, but who could forget that perfect Hine.

Here, for the record, is the menu and following it Henri's recipe for the beignets:

- CLOVISSÉS  
 JAMBON DE MARCASSIN FUMÉ  
 JAMBON DE PARME  
 SAUMON DE TERRE NEUVE FUMÉ  
 CELERI EN BRANCH  
 OLIVES MELANGÉE  
 TRUITE DE LAC AUX COURT BOUILLON  
 SAUCE FLEURETTE  
 POMMES NOUVELLES A LA VAPEUR  
 GROUSE RÔTIE A LA BROCHE  
 SAUCE FANTAISIE  
 SALADE VERTE MELANGÉE  
 BEIGNET SOUFFLÉ AU FROMAGE  
 CORBEILLES DE FRUITS  
 CAFÉ FILTRÉ

BEIGNETS SOUFFLÉ AU FROMAGE  
 ½ pint water;  
 ½ lb. butter;  
 pinch of salt;

Boil together, add ½ lb. flour slowly and cook until it thickens. Add 6 eggs, 1 tablespoon diced Swiss cheese, and 2 tablespoonsful of Parmesan cheese. This makes the dough.

Boil 1½ lbs. of Crisco and put tablespoonsful of the dough into the boiling Crisco and allow to cook for about four minutes.

MUSTARD SAUCE  
 ⅛ pint of sweet cream;  
 ⅛ pint of water and 1 teaspoon of English mustard flour;  
 Stir and heat in a double boiler;  
 Pour over the above recipe.

THERE is a new gadget in my house, at least it's new to me; and family excitement has gone up into the higher brackets. Some kind and discerning friend sent me one of Fred Waring's mixers as a birthday present. It sat in an important carton among other packages of mysterious and friendly freight. It was at last unveiled, assembled and made contact with the Westchester Lighting Company and it has been going almost constantly ever since. Its high hum can be heard in my country quiet at almost any hour of the day or night.

It beats the bejesis out of glowingly ripe red tomatoes for cocktails for breakfast. Put into the mixer with the tomatoes a slice or two of onion, salt, freshly ground pepper, some parsley, juice of half a lemon and some cracked ice. Result—red nectar.

Toys little and big have fun compounding various mixtures of chocolate, malt, honey and whole rich fresh milk from a personable and nearby cow.

# Famous OLD FORESTER

*"There is nothing better in the Market"*

THERE is no finer tribute to the superb taste of Old Forester than its 70-year-old reputation as "America's Guest Whisky." True hospitality calls for Old Forester, a rich whisky, friendly to your taste. Let your enjoyment of this rich, mild Kentucky bourbon be increased by the assurance of the handwritten message on the label—"There is nothing better in the market."

BROWN-FORMAN  
 DISTILLERY COMPANY  
 INCORPORATED  
 At Louisville, In Kentucky  
 Since 1870  
 100 PROOF



*"There is nothing better in the Market"*

LABEL AND FORMULA  
 EXCHANGED THROUGH  
 THREE GENERATIONS

# Famous OLD FORESTER

America's "Guest Whisky" Since 1870



# GARDENS by Dorothy Nicholas

IN PREVIOUS articles, I stressed the desirability of looking for a natural asset to play up to in planning a garden. However, it is sometimes necessary to do "contrarywise." In the little garden shown in this month's article, a liability was made into an asset.

Here was the situation:

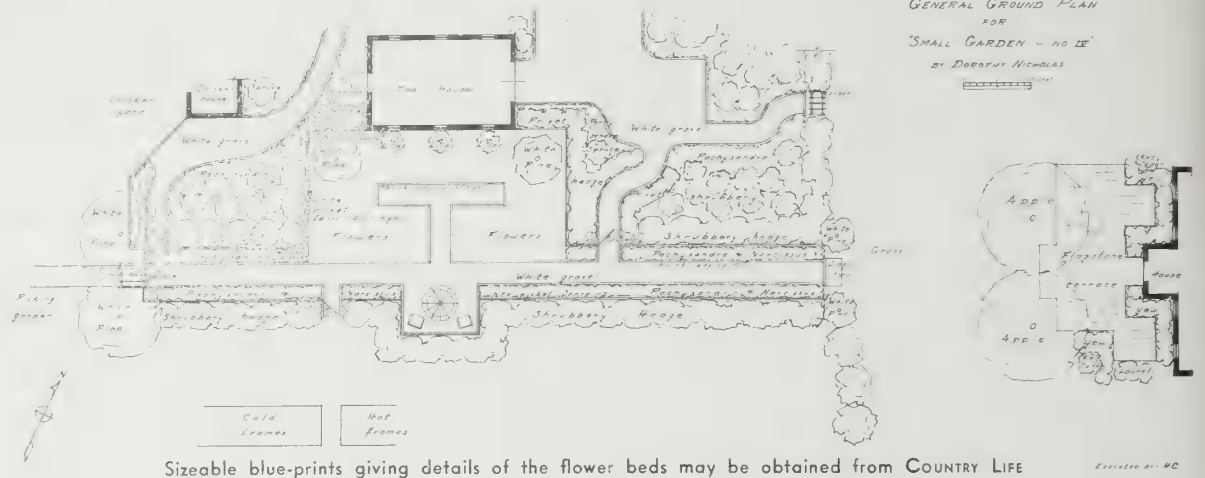
The owner wanted an attractive walk from the cottage to the picking garden, but as he expressed it:

"What in h—, what in heaven's name are we going to do with that ugly but invaluable tool house?"

Well, this is what we did, and it worked out quite charmingly. The unsightly little house was dressed up with dark green lattice, some old lilacs were put against it, and it was made the center of attraction by putting a tiny Cape Cod garden in front of it, and a picket fence on either side.

Opposite the house, the tall hedge was pushed back making a small gravel terrace large enough for a big umbrella, a few easy chairs, and a table. (See plan.) This developed into a delightful place to sit, especially in early spring and late autumn.

By this time anyone who has seen my articles must have realized that I cannot help planning to have people live out-of-doors. Lots of people do not like it. An enclosed porch, possibly, but not right out-of-doors. No! that is buggy, and glarey, and blowy. Garden furniture is a nuisance, and to keep odd places on the terraces and in the gardens tidy and attractive, requires a useful man or a lot of lugging in and out of cushions and chairs by members of the family.



Sizeable blue-prints giving details of the flower beds may be obtained from COUNTRY LIFE

All true, and if you are content sitting in the house, perhaps it is easier on the nerves. Not, however, if you are constituted like myself. I am miserable if I cannot do everything out-of-doors, often at a great inconvenience to myself!

So, do not be surprised if almost every garden I have planned, or admired, or worked over, has one or more sitting places in its midst.

THE layout of this garden needs no explaining. It is intimate and cosy, and one that anybody could achieve at a minimum expense and labor. To prepare it, however, use the formulae given for small gardens in past articles.

The planting plan (send to COUNTRY LIFE if you want one) is practical and covers a long season of bloom with comparatively little replacing. In fact, the only plants that should be removed after blooming are the two biennials: Foxgloves, and Sweet William, and the Phlox divaricata and

Tulips. (See the September issue of COUNTRY LIFE.)

The plants in this garden, not already described in former articles, are as follows:

**IRIS CRISTATA:** Perennial, blooming in May. Very dwarf, a sweet little plant. It soon grows into very large clumps. When this happens, divide after blooming and replant.

**PRIMROSES:** Perennial, blooming in April and May. Dwarf. For a small old-fashioned garden, the ordinary pale yellow variety (of *vulgaris*) is the most appropriate. Treat it the same as *Iris cristata* when the clumps get too large.

**MYOSOTIS:** (Forget-me-nots): Perennial, blooming in May. (Be sure to get the perennial variety as it comes as an annual, also.)

**PEONY:** Perennial, blooming in June. I do not often use Peonies in a small garden, because they take up so much space. In this garden, however, six of them planted as accents in the corners, look well; and they are appropriate to this type of Cape Cod garden. The old-fashioned dark red single one (*P. officinalis rubra*) often seen around New England door-steps, would be attractive here, also the good old stand-by, *Le Cygne*. Watch out for rose bugs, as they love white Peonies! Hand-pick the dear little things and let them die in agony (I hope) in a can of kerosene. There is no other remedy.

**VERONICA LONGIFOLIA SUBSESSILIS:** Perennial, blooming in July and August. A fine blue flower, far superior to the *spicata* variety.

**CHRYSANTHEMUM ARCTICUM:** Perennial, blooming in September and into October. White, looks like a daisy, and is dwarfish. Has excellent foliage.

**EUPATORIUM** (Perennial Ageratum): Perennial, blooming in September and into October. Powder blue. A good way to use this rampant grower is to plant it amongst and around the German Iris; both being tough old things they can fight it out

together, to see who will choke out who. Remember, however, if not watched and not ruthlessly pulled out, from time to time, *Eupatorium* "will own the show" and eventually smother everything in the garden.

**HEMEROCALLIS THUNBERGI:** Perennial, blooming in July. Pale yellow Day Lily, which looks like *H. flava*, but blooms later.

**PACHYSANDRA:** An evergreen ground cover, hardy and very attractive. Bulbs planted amongst it will push their way right through.

**LEUCOJUM:** Bulb, blooming in May. Plant in October. Looks like a tall Snow-drop, a delightful flower, and not enough used.

So much for the details of this little garden, and now for a few practical facts applicable to the planting and care of this and every other garden. In planting, even in a small garden, beware of using less than eight of the same variety in a group, and if it is a smallish annual plant, not less than twelve.

I know this is contrary to many a golden rule book, but it has been my experience that groups of threes and fours make a border look patchy. (This of course does not apply to clumps of very large plants, like *Delphinium*. Obviously that would be overdoing the "group system.")

It is important to weave the groups in and out, so they never look square or blocky.

When the bloom of one group is over, this arrangement helps it to wander into oblivion rather unobtrusively, and you focus on the next group coming into flower.

To keep things properly, never have the flower scissors out of your hands; clip and snip, snip and clip all the time. Cut out the yellow and useless leaves of perennials, thus leaving more room for other plants to develop; cut off faded flowers every day. I said



This intimate garden turned a liability into an asset



faded, and I mean faded, not totally dead! Sometimes clients say to me:

"I do not like those drab-looking pink flowers."

"Of course you don't," I answer, "half of them are almost dead, and have turned a hideous half-dead color."

A few such poor little derelicts make a whole garden look forlorn. It is a constant struggle to make one's gardener do this. He seems to have to plan his work on schedule: Wednesdays: cultivate the vegetable garden; Thursdays: cut the grass; Fridays: trim the hedges, walks, etc.; Saturdays: rake the roads; Mondays: (at last) cut off the dead flowers and cultivate the flower garden; *but that is no good!* Cutting withered flowers cannot be done on schedule, unless the schedule reads: "Devote necessary time every day to cutting off withered flowers."

If you go away for a few weeks in summer, before you leave see that every flower and every full bud is cut off. Flowers, like *Ageratum*, can be sheared off with hedge clippers; *Petunias*, should be clipped back unmercifully; all the *Phlox* beheaded. You will be rewarded by having the garden in fine bloom when you return.

Another vitally important task is staking, and please, oh please stake *before*, and not after the damage is done.

Once a plant gets badly bent and wind blown, not to mention broken altogether, there is very little you can do to remedy the evil. Stake early, stake religiously, and stake carefully. It is quite an art to do it well, and takes a great deal of time.

Often you are obliged to stake the same plant twice.

Take a *Delphinium*, for example. First, when it is fairly small, use a slender unobtrusive stake, and later one or two heavy tall ones that will keep the plant steady. Use dark green stakes, and dark green linen twine. The latter is very strong, and almost invisible. There is a concern that makes the most useful and ingenious stakes, no tying, no string; very good-looking, and a complete joy.<sup>1</sup>

In the small intensively planted border almost everything should be staked to keep things tidy, and to prevent one plant from encroaching upon another. With constant snipping and staking it is amazing how closely and successfully you can plant your flowers.

I often think watering a garden is the most brutally handled affair I know. I see red when, on a broiling afternoon, I spy someone playing the hose, their fingers making a violent spray, and watering furiously some poor defenseless garden. Beating down the

flowers, most likely, and spattering everything about, pounding the water on the ground so that it cakes it and makes it as hard as bricks; and undoubtedly not watering long enough to get even the tops of the roots wet.

The proper ways of watering are as follows:

First and best, is to turn the water on in the hose gently, with no nozzle, and soak each plant thoroughly, keeping the hose close to the ground. This is called "watering by hand." The next best system, is a fine spray that operates from the ground.<sup>2</sup> The third, and least recommended method, because it cannot help but beat down the flowers a little, is to use a regular sprinkler turned on gently, in the late afternoon, or preferably evening. Always leave a sprinkler on for *not less than two hours*.

Insufficient watering does a great deal more harm than good. This is obvious, because if just the ground is sprinkled a little, the roots of the plants say, "Ah, moisture somewhere let's go!" and they turn their poor little roots up, instead of down. A suicidal gesture!

So much for my three "musts"; (1) must cut off withered flowers; (2) must stake before and not after damage is done; (3) must water intelligently and sufficiently.

Under ordinary conditions if a garden is cultivated once a week, it should be sufficient. ("To cultivate" means loosening the soil to the depth of about two inches with a small pronged instrument.) Cultivation is a method not only for keeping down weeds, but also is an essential way to aerate the soil, and to cause the soil beneath to retain moisture. Therefore, in very dry weather, cultivate twice a week, and always cultivate the day after it has been watered.

When planting, no matter how small the plants may be, take care that the roots are all spread out comfortably in the hole, then cover them with pulverized soil, and tamp down all around with the handle of a trowel. This insures the soil being snug around the roots. Leave a little basin around the top of the hole, water thoroughly, then fill in the hole.

When working always tote a common market basket to use for weeds, pebbles, dead blossoms, etc. If you wish to make the soil look extra smooth and beautiful, do a lot of work with your hands. Hard on manicured nails, but wonderful for the garden!

1. W. B. Esselen, 80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., makes these stakes.

2. This excellent invention comes from Miss V. C. Bailey, General Delivery, Hempstead, N. Y.

## A Worthington Estate Ranger gives you better-looking lawns and plenty of power and traction for mowing and light farming



Hard rubber rollers enable Worthington Cutting Units to overlap on concrete, brick or flagstone walks without injury — only rubber touches the ground. Saves time and labor of hand-trimming later. Pneumatic tires all around prevent rutting of turf, save trees from harm and enable the Estate Ranger to transport itself, with cutting units hydraulically raised, from one mowing area to another without injury to curbs and walks.



Here, in one compact moving unit — the Worthington Estate Ranger or Estate Chief — is your economical answer to the problem of maintenance and light farming on your country estate. Thousands of estate owners, here and abroad, find Worthington equipment saves them time, man-power and money and pays for itself quickly in economies effected. Look over



This is another job that Worthington takes in its stride. Its Chrysler 6-cylinder industrial motor has all the power — and the speed — you need.



It's really no task at all to use light farm machinery with a Worthington. There is less operator fatigue, more operator comfort with a Worthington.



The same sturdy Worthington Tractor that keeps your lawns trim, cuts your hay, mows weeds and enables you to get your plowing done on scheduled time.



Fast Sickle Bar work with a Worthington makes haying an easier, quicker job.

your present machinery now and learn how you, too, may have greater efficiency at less cost.

Use the coupon below for the completely illustrated, informative catalogue which shows you many labor and money-saving ways to better upkeep all along the line from well-kept lawns to more-efficient haying and all manner of light farming chores.



## WORTHINGTON MOWER COMPANY

MAIN OFFICE: STROUDSBURG, PA. • SALES AGENCIES: ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

Tear out this coupon and mail it today for special illustrated catalogue showing how you, too, can save money with Worthington equipment, or at your request a representative will call.

WORTHINGTON MOWER CO. • STROUDSBURG, PA. • DEPT. CL O

Please send catalogue on your equipment at no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# Wild Tulips

## FOR SANE PEOPLE...

NATIVES of the colorful mountain slopes and verdant valleys of Central Asia and Asia Minor. Originally uncultivated specimens from Anatolia—the Mediterranean—the Black and Aegean Seas. They thrive in rock gardens and woodland spots and increase in number from year to year.

Odd, exotic shapes and figures—twisted, spotted, reflexed. Wonderfully prolific. Yellows, reds, bronzes, whites, violets, crimsons, scarlets.

	Doz.	100		
Acuminata	\$1.75	\$14.00	3 of each (36 bulbs)....	\$4.75
Australis	1.10	8.00	6 of each (72 bulbs)....	9.00
Biflora	5.00	32.00	12 of each (114 bulbs)...	17.00
Clusiana	.85	6.25	25 of each (300 bulbs)...	30.00
Dasystemon	2.00	15.00		
Eichleri	.85	6.25		
Fosteriana	2.50	18.00		
Hageri	1.00	7.75		
Kaufmanniana	1.50	10.00		
Marjoleffi	.90	7.00		
Red Emperor	\$.45 ea.	4.50		
Sylvestris	.90	7.00		

## Max Schling

624 Madison Avenue

New York

New York

## ONE DAY AND IT'S UP!

Golden pageants of autumn forming in the woods. Game fattening to make a hunter's holiday. . . . Plenty of exhilarating camp-cottage life still ahead this year! And only a day or so needed to erect a prefabricated Hodgson Cottage!

From a one-room hunting lodge to a rambling retreat, there's a distinctive Hodgson design for you. Or, you can plan your own. Delivered to you in well-made sections. Simply fit together and draw tight with special Hodgson bolts. Oiled-cedar exterior needs no paint—weathers beautifully. Lined interiors. \$200 up.

WRITE for free Catalog XC-10 showing camp cottages, playhouses, kennels, etc. Or, visit the Hodgson indoor exhibits in New York or Boston.



## HODGSON CAMP COTTAGES

E. F. Hodgson Co., 1108 Commonwealth Ave., Boston  
730 Fifth Ave., #1 57th Street, New York

## Rare and Fancy CAMELLIAS

Add glamour and enchantment to your conservatory with winter-flowering Camellias.

LONGVIEW prize-winning Camellias are beautiful to look at. . . . Thrilling to own. Easy culture. Ask for catalogue CL, pot grown, budded plants.

"LONGVIEW" CRICHTON, ALA.

Camellia Specialist



## FREE TO HORSE OWNERS



Why pay fancy prices for saddlery? Write for free catalog that has saved real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 bargains in English Saddlery. 1 ship saddlery on approval. Write today.

"Little Joe" Wiessfeld Co., Dept. X,  
112 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.

## FOR SALE

### Grey Heavyweight Hunter

Qualified, absolutely safe for any lady or gentleman, a real working hunter and a naturally clean fencer. This horse is up to 250 pounds, is in perfect condition and ready to hunt. Price \$500.

BOX 9, c/o COUNTRY LIFE  
1270 Sixth Avenue New York City

## Fine Bindings

### Reflect Cultured Taste

Possessors of fine literature know the value of leather bindings. Enjoyment of literary excellence is enhanced when books are bound to reflect their worth. Beautiful Levant leather, careful handsewing, silk lining, gold and blind tooling, hand-crafted, add years to favorite volumes. Your dealer has complete sets or single volumes in a wide variety of Monastery Hill Bindings. If they are not available in your community, write us.

## Monastery Hill Bindery

Since 1868

Dept. A, 1759 BELMONT AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

## TREES

(Continued from page 39)

Someone remembered that tall church spires had lightning conductors installed to protect them from just such damage. From that thought special lightning protective devices were manufactured for installation in trees so that not only would valuable specimens be saved from the ravages of electrical storms, but that this protection would be extended to other objects coming within the cone of influence of the lightning protective equipment.

That was, perhaps, the second—for who can testify to the order in which these things came about—step in preventive tree work.

Nowadays entomologists keep close watch to note the first appearance of injurious insects and spraying is immediately recommended so that they may be controlled, kept in check, before their depredations have worked such havoc that it is noticeable.

The story of pruning is an old, familiar one, yet in spite of everyone being familiar with it, there are hundreds of trees ruined every year by the work of inexperienced men. A saw and a pot of paint do not confer a diploma on a man, yet oddly enough credit could be given to the tree butcher for his depredations have attracted further attention to the need for intelligent care being given the trees.

His assaults, too, have indirectly resulted in the responsible tree expert companies establishing schools for the training of their men, as well as the passing of laws in various states for the certification of tree workers as a protection for the unwarly public.

Unskilled pruning, whether it be in an attempt to open up a vista or merely to remove badly diseased or dead limbs, has often opened the way for the inroads of decay so that large cavities have been formed.

In the early days of tree surgery, cavity work received more prominence than it does today. All manner of materials were suggested as being suitable for filling cavities, some of which had merit but many, alas, were worse than useless. These latter materials would, it is true, look nice on the outside and the tree might even start to heal over the wound; possibly, entirely cover the area.

The story of the effectiveness of any filling medium, though, lies not in its ability to keep out the inroads of insects and other wood-destroying agents, but to give and sway with the motions of the tree and, principally to keep the tree wood in back of the filling in a natural condition.

Two of the largest tree expert companies maintain experimental laboratories, one in Ohio, the other in Connecticut. There is also a 200-acre arboretum in connection with the Connecticut laboratory in which many of our native trees are kept purely for experimental purposes.

Emphasis is no longer being placed on cavity filling, but the experiments go on just the same. The standard magnesite cement formula used by the Connecticut company has met their drastic requirements—just as the materials of other scientific tree expert companies have stood up to their tests. With the passing of the years—the experiments have only been in progress 25 years—some new formula may be worked out from the accumulated knowledge of tree requirements.

At the arboretum, too, extensive experiments have been conducted on the feeding of different varieties of trees, with untreated trees of the same species maintained in adjoining plots as check plants.

An insectary has been established so that the life cycle of new or little-known plant pests may be worked out and the most vulnerable stage determined for their control, as well as the actual procedure to be employed for their control on a large scale.

SPRAY materials are tested on trees which have been especially dwarfed so that the toxicity of the spray materials may be determined, as well as the tolerance of the plants for the chemicals. This phase of the work was deemed of special importance as practically all the commercially prepared spray materials have been manufactured for use on orchard trees and truck crops, rather than on ornamental trees and shrubs, the foliage of which is frequently highly susceptible to chemical injury.

Today, it is rightly felt, with all the preventive work that is being intelligently performed on trees, that cavities will no longer be an important factor in tree maintenance. Preventive measures in regular spraying programs, the cabling of weak or poorly formed limbs, intelligent pruning with proper material for the surfacing of cuts, correct feeding at stated intervals, lightning protection, plus the correct choice of the right tree for the soil and exposure in which it is to be planted will go a long, long way toward a healthier, more robust tree life.

The science of tree care is ever advancing and those of us who have kept pace with it in having work performed on our trees have intelligently accepted the wonderful heritage that is ours to keep and maintain for all posterity.



**WE POINTED THEM NORTH**, by E. C. Abbott and Helena Huntington Smith (Farrar and Rinehart, Inc.; \$3) is a salty—no, sandy saga of the old West. A vivid, colorful collection of reminiscences that preserves the customs, life and characters of those picturesque days through the recounting of incidents.

Mr. Abbott, "Teddy Blue," came up the Texas trail for the first time when he was ten years old and from then on he was mixed up in about everything that went on in the West.

He tells of a time when men made their own laws, and pretty sound ones they were, too. He tells of drinking alkali and eating coyote, of roundups and stampedes, of Calamity Jane, Cowboy Annie, Buffalo Bill and Granville Stuart; of buffalo hunters, bullwhackers, horse thieves, Mexicans and Indians. It must be read to be believed but if you read it you must believe it.

"And that night it come up an awful storm. It took all four of us to hold the cattle and we didn't hold them, and when morning come there was one man missing. We went back to look for him, and we found him among the prairie dog holes, beside his horse."

That was death but much of the book is in a far lighter vein. "Those were the days when I didn't have a care in the world. I had plenty of good horses to ride, and the girls said I was the best-looking cowboy on Powder River. And they cleaned me down to my spurs."

Were it not for the introduction no one would suspect that Miss Smith had anything to do with this book. But it was inspired by her interest in the West and achieved by her patience and tact.

"My part," she says, "was to keep out of the way and not mess it up by being literary." Not once does her own personality obtrude. I think that everyone who reads it will agree that she did her part well.

**LITTLE ALFIE**, written and illustrated by Robert S. Robinson (J. B. Lippincott Company; \$1) is a book about an equine Ferdinand.

By a wandering Arab out of a dominant dam of English descent Alfie follows the conventional racing pattern of fiction and film. Although the blurb announces Little Alfie as "one of those

rare books that come along once in a decade." I'm inclined to put it down as one of those things that has come along so often that it has become rather dull from repetition.

**DUDE RANCH**, The Story of a Modern Cowboy, by Creighton Peet (Albert Whitman & Co.; \$2), tells mostly in photographs, the story of two young boys on the Bones Brothers' Ranch.

Mr. Peet, who, apparently, can turn his hand to almost anything and do it well, has, with both his camera and text, told an interesting and instructive tale in a simple, attractive way. He speaks to the youngsters, for whom the book is planned, directly and without affectation, the way children like to be spoken to, and in doing so has created a little book that will please their parents as much as it will them.

The photographs are splendid. Besides the daily life of the boys, they show all phases of ranch routine and the text gives them life and reason.

**HOOFBEATS**, A Picture Book of Horses, by James L. Cannon (Albert Whitman & Co.; \$1.50), is definitely educational.

It outlines the fundamentals of several types of horses, sketching the origin and use of each breed and outlining their conformation and characteristics.

As far as it goes, it doesn't go wrong and that is quite a lot to say for a book of this type.

**THE WORLD OF PLANT LIFE**, by Clarence Hylander (The Macmillan Co.; \$7.50) contains a tremendous amount of material which might well be interesting to the student who is progressing beyond the casual stage, and is not yet sure how serious he wishes to become. Useful, mainly, as a reference book it contains many excellent photographs and line drawings which simplify identification, notes on the main plant families and quantities of such information which might save endless search elsewhere. The difficulty with such a book is that it is almost too large a task for any author to attempt. In its first edition it is bound to have discrepancies and mistakes and while it is rather overly technical for the average amateur these errors stand out glaringly in the eyes of the expert. As it stands, however, it has much to offer, and future editions will undoubtedly fill the niche for which

it was intended more adequately.

**THE DOG IN TRAINING**, by Josef Weber (McGraw-Hill; \$2.75) is without doubt the best book ever written on training a dog from puppyhood to maturity. The author is probably better qualified than anyone to deal with this subject as his establishment in Princeton, New Jersey, trains dogs for companionship, obedience tests, state police work and for the blind. The book is written so interestingly that either child or adult can profit by its teaching. No dog owner can afford to be without it, for the greatest pleasures anyone can have from a canine pet are cooperation and understanding. With this book as a guide, training will start correctly, and mistakes will not have to be eradicated.

**THE REVISED EDITION** of John F. Wall's *Thoroughbred Blood Lines*, including the horses of 1938, is out. To those who already know these valuable volumes no further explanation is necessary but for the uninitiated, and all the people who are acquiring an appetite for more than surface knowledge of the fascinating subject of Thoroughbred breeding and history, it is well to add that Mr. Wall's handling of this theme will fill their requirements with utmost satisfaction.

**AGAIN GORDON GRAND** and The Derrydale Press have combined in the making of a volume that will be one of the "musts" on every sportsman's list. In the reading and rereading of *The Southborough Fox* (\$1.50) many hours will be spent enjoying the experiences of old friends, making the acquaintance of new ones and following them both along the paths we all like to travel. Colonel Weatherford, Will Madden, Judge Culpepper, Uncle Up, Slim and Double Slim, the inimitable Eddie Walsh and Peter, adorable Peter, are among those included and there are horses, hounds and dogs scarcely less human than their owners. The stories are mostly concerned with hunting but there are other aspects of country life as well and all are told with the devotion, sympathy and variety of which this author is master. It is bound as such a book should be bound, for beauty and endurance. Not for a hasty glimpsing but for a place in a treasured library.



Helena Huntington Smith, who contributed so much to "We Pointed Them North" and did it unobtrusively, with great patience and tact



# GUNS & GAME by Col. H. P. Sheldon

THESE must still be many of us whose game-shooting experiences started in the brass shot shell period, when the breech-loading shotgun came into general use and stayed until manufacturers developed a reliable paper cartridge case.

I do not dare let my thoughts linger on those old brass cases lest I find myself lost in a wistful contemplation of sporting matters as I knew them then.

The fired cases had to be reloaded by hand each night in preparation for the next day's shooting, but it was fun to dip the good black powder, ram the wads, and measure the shot charges by the light of a kerosene lamp which was hard put to it at times to compete with the brilliance of the October moon.

And there was game! Grouse often lighted in the old maples surrounding the house, and as one made his way among the pines, birches and sumacs which covered the Rock Pasture progress was attended by the continual roar of rising birds. A man could stand on Float Bridge and pick up a dozen fat black ducks before breakfast any autumn morning. Why—hell's bells!! One time—

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! How the old lad runs on!

I really intend to discuss the decline and diminution of another tangible asset we gunners enjoyed thirty years ago—the so-called “free shooting.” At that time there was not an acre of ground within the periphery marking the limits of our excursions that was denied us or anyone else.

Once in a while some wealthy outlander would buy one or two of the old farms, and at much expense to himself and the amusement of his autochthonic neighbors endeavor to construct in New England something resembling an Old World estate with gamekeepers, guards, and posted warnings against poaching.

It was generally agreed that if a landowner wouldn't permit shooting on his property he shouldn't himself shoot on the property of others, so sooner or later the pseudo-squire would realize that he had made a poor bargain, since in denying his shooting acreage to his neighbors he lost the privilege of shooting over theirs, which included all the remaining land in the county.

So, presently the “No Trespass” signs would disappear and we

would return to the established order of things. Farmers generally were inclined to be contemptuous of another farmer who “posted” his land against gunners. They thought it a mean and ungenerous act, like fencing off a roadside watering trough against the use of the traveller and his cattle.

But an arrangement so simple and agreeable could not endure the irritating pressure that resulted when constantly increasing numbers of gunners used the automobile to extend their fields of operations. In the old days everyone knew everyone else. If one encountered a strange sportsman in the field he was nearly always accompanied by a resident, and so was entitled to all neighborly privileges.

It was different, however, when parties of gunners from distant cities began to appear. Generally they were agreeable enough, but they had none of the local sportsmen's feeling of responsibility for the local game. Even if these visiting gunners had invariably been gentlemen and as considerate as their lack of knowledge of local conditions permitted them to be, there was bound to be a growing sense of resentment.

Not all of them were gentlemen, however, and occasionally some damned Cockney with Canal Street culture and manners, dressed in a godawful “hunting” ensemble called some gentle old citizen a “billy goat,” and word of the insult would go around the countryside. Another superb naturalist would misidentify a sheep as a woodchuck, or a bear, and drill the blameless blatting creature through its empty head.

Another party of keen “sportsmen” with a bottle of panther milk and a pack of cards ensconced itself on the sunny side of a haystack to play a hand of rummy, and set the fodder afire. So it went, and here and there the “No Trespass” signs began to appear—and now the owners who put them up had the sympathy and approval of their neighbors.

And that, in any community, is the story of “The Farmer-Sportsman” problem which has generated so much discussion and debate in recent years.

When gunners first began to feel the cramp of posted land a great many of the foolish brothers took an arrogant attitude. “What the hell is this?” they wanted to know. “The game

belongs to the State. We pay a dollar for a license to shoot it—and a very generous contribution it is, too—and now these dumb yokels think they can keep us off their land where ‘our’ game is! We'll see about it!”

So they did—and they found to their gratification that they were right. The game did belong to the State, and not to the landowner. And then, to their mortification, they found that, as far as they were concerned, the matter of the ownership of the game hadn't any bearing on the case whatsoever. The shooting license gave them the privilege of shooting certain numbers of game species, but it granted the holder no right to ignore the law of trespass, which is a fairly ancient and well established convention.

FORTUNATELY, wiser men have taken up the problem for solution. They understand the landowner's protests against invasion; they know that “free shooting” must go, and that the landowner is entitled to compensation for the use of his land for any purpose. They have worked out various schemes, all designed to encourage the landowner to increase the game on his property.

They arrange to protect the farmer against the lawless, insolent, or careless gunner. It is indicative of the general attitude of American landowners that a majority of them, when presented with a plan embodying these principles, exclaim, “I don't want to make a decent gunner pay for shooting on my property—I just want to know that he's appreciative and considerate, and won't kill my stock and set my woods afire. I don't want to be mean about it.”

It is essential, however, to the ultimate success of the system that the landowner accept the fees due him and not allow his traditional sense of hospitality prompt him to give his game crop away. No contract can last very long, or give complete satisfaction, unless value is given for value received. American shooting is being put on a business footing, and better so, for, unless it is organized there will soon be no shooting at all for the landless sportsman.

These farmer-sportsman projects are appearing in nearly every state in the Union. Generally, the plan includes a group of adjoining land holdings, and the project re-

ceives assistance in one way or another from the State conservation agency.

Game management technicians show the farmers how they can make their farms more productive of game without in any way interfering with the production of standard crops, while State patrolmen keep the poachers in check and protect the occupants from hoodlum annoyance. Sometimes the sportsmen pay a flat rate per acre, although the fee-per-head-of-game-taken appears to be more satisfactory.

Not the least of the benefits to be anticipated is that the general adoption of the plan will pretty well restrict game shooting to the better class of gunners. I do not mean that the possession of wealth will be the issue determining whether a man shall be allowed to shoot. The deciding factor will be whether he possesses those qualities by which we identify a sportsman in the field.

It is better so. There will be more upland game taken by fewer men; there will be better guns sold, and fewer of them; there will be fewer shooting accidents and less livestock slain; there will be fewer forest fires. There also will be less brutality, casual cruelty, and waste.

Nevertheless, as I list these advantages and benefits to be anticipated from the new system, I am aware that my spirit isn't lifting and soaring at the prospect, as obviously it should be doing. There are thoughts of a lad in an old shooting jacket too large for him, with a single-barrelled shotgun and a pocket full of brass shells stumbling through the frosty darkness of an autumn morning to be on his ground at daylight.

He had no shooting license, for he needed none. Where he went was his concern alone; his success or failure depended upon his own initiative and skill. The whole glorious world of woods, stubblefields, marsh, pond, and stream were his to explore and adventure in, and all the years that have passed since then have brought nothing to equal those experiences.

It seems likely that none of us who remember the rapture of the youthful “free-shooter” can ever be wholly content and acquiescent with regimented sport, however necessary it may be, or how wisely planned. We are old, gentlemen, and, I fear, “a trifle sot in our ways.”



# The Super Combination

## For Extra Long Range Shooting



(Left)  
WINCHESTER  
Model 21  
Heavy Double  
Barrel Shotgun

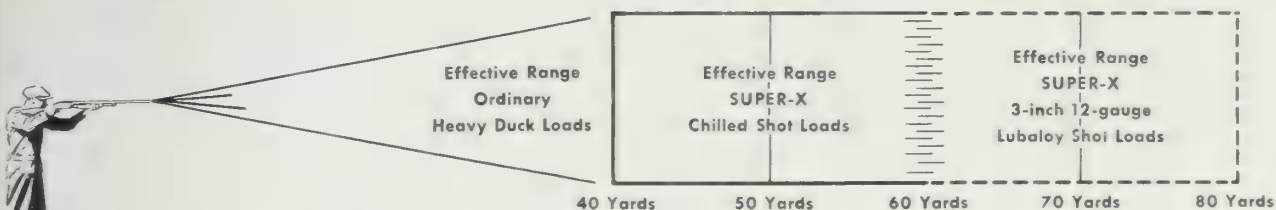
(Right)  
WINCHESTER  
Model 12  
Heavy Duck  
Gun—Repeater

**Super-X**  
Lubaloy 3-inch 12-Gauge  
Shot Shells—Copperized Shot

**WINCHESTER**  
Model 12 Heavy Duck Gun  
"The Perfect Repeater"—or the  
Model 21 Long Range Double



RELATIVE EFFECTIVENESS OF SUPER-X LUBALOY SHOT LOADS  
AND SUPER-X CHILLED SHOT LOADS



The averages of many patterns show that SUPER-X Lubaloy 3-in. 12-ga. loads are 33 to 50% more effective at 60 yards than SUPER-X Chilled Shot 12-gauge loads. At 70 yards Lubaloy loads are 43 to 66% more effective. At 80 yards they are 52 to 112% more effective.

WESTERN SUPER-X Lubaloy 3-inch 12-gauge shells, and a WINCHESTER wildfowl gun, chambered for this special ammunition, provide a super combination for sportsmen who want greater effectiveness at *extra long ranges*. Here is maximum *shell* power combined with maximum *gun* power that will increase your sport and produce better results under present-day wildfowl shooting conditions.

There's a thrill in store for you when you see how SUPER-X Lubaloy 3-inch 12-gauge shells and a WINCHESTER heavy duck gun pull down wary ducks and geese at distances well beyond the long range limits of the standard SUPER-X load. These shells combine extra power with even Shorter Shot Strings, made possible by the exclusive Western Flightometer. Lubaloy copperized shot is harder—less subject to deformity. The pellets fly true to the target. They are all *power* pellets, *controlled* to produce dense, even, escape-proof patterns.

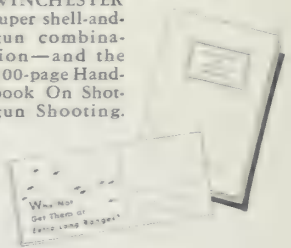
The shotgun for your super combination can be either a WINCHESTER repeater or WINCHESTER double. The

WINCHESTER Model 12 Heavy Duck Gun has all the fine features of the popular, regular Model 12. Its action is the WINCHESTER Model 12 triple-safety, jam-proof design, with quick, dependable reloading. A *power* gun, yet it handles as smooth as silk.

Perhaps you prefer a double gun—then the WINCHESTER Model 21, chambered for SUPER-X Lubaloy 3-inch 12-gauge shells is all you could ask for! Both guns give you extra long range effectiveness, without cutting down your shooting speed in the least. Both are available in several grades—in 12-gauge. Custom built, if preferred.

*SUPER-X Lubaloy loads are also available in standard lengths, in 12, 16 and 20-gauge—for clean kills at longer ranges than are possible with SUPER-X regular chilled shot loads.*

Write for Leaflet giving full particulars of the WESTERN-WINCHESTER super shell-and-gun combination—and the 100-page Handbook On Shotgun Shooting.



**Western**

WORLD CHAMPION AMMUNITION  
WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY  
East Alton, Illinois

**WINCHESTER**

WORLD STANDARD FIREARMS  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. ■ New Haven, Conn.  
Division of Western Cartridge Company



# HORSE EVENTS

THE final results of the Saratoga Thoroughbred yearling sales will be of intense interest to all owners of horses. Let us summarize them here for you:

In all, 643 yearlings were sold for a total of \$1,350,455, an average per yearling of \$2,100.

The number of yearlings sold was the largest since 1930 and represented an increase over 1938 of 15%. The total money paid amounted to an increase of only 3.4% over 1938, with the net result that the average price per yearling declined 30.1% from the 1938 figure—the sharpest drop since 1931.

Actually, the prices for fillies held up better than those for colts, but there is still such a disparity between the two that it can hardly be a matter of great significance. Of all the yearlings sold this year, 40% were fillies; they sold at an average of only 6.6% lower than last year's figures. The colts declined 33.7% from their 1938 figures, when the fillies provided 44% of the total.

A comparison of the prices for colts and fillies for the last seven years at Saratoga follows:

Year	Colts			Fillies		
	No.	Amount	Avg. Price	No.	Amount	Avg. Price
1938	247	\$1,044,271	\$4,228	207	\$542,341	\$2,619
1937	247	\$712,000	\$2,882	207	\$542,341	\$2,619
1936	250	\$412,000	\$1,648	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1935	274	\$427,750	\$1,561	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1934	281	\$427,750	\$1,522	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1933	281	\$427,750	\$1,522	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1932	281	\$427,750	\$1,522	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1931	281	\$427,750	\$1,522	207	\$427,750	\$2,066
1930	281	\$427,750	\$1,522	207	\$427,750	\$2,066

The horses that brought the best average price were those of Harrie B. Scott, who sold six for \$40,100, an average of \$7,083. Next in line were R. A. Fairbairn, who sold nine for \$67,150, an average of \$6,905; E. D. Anton, who sold three for \$20,400, an average of \$6,797; C. J. Fitzgerald, who sold four for \$28,800, an average of \$4,900; the Coldstream Stud, which sold 11 for \$55,900, an average of \$4,635; Arthur B. Hancock, who sold 61 for \$275,650, an average of \$4,423.

There were in all 45 consignees to the sales, as against 73 in 1938 and 81 in 1937.

For the fifth year in succession, the most money was spent in the sales by Mrs. Ethel V. Mass, who owns the Milky Way Farm. This year she spent \$37,000 for 12 yearlings, as against \$75,000 for 15 last year, \$124,100 for 17 in

1937, \$131,500 for 16 in 1936, \$109,800 for 18 in 1935.

Mrs. Mass' nearest rivals were William E. Hosing, the airplane manufacturer, who spent \$58,900 for 13, and Mrs. Elizabeth Graham Lewis (the well known and popular Elizabeth Arden of cosmetic fame), who spent \$58,650 for eight, actually she bought another privately from Samuel D. Riddle, so her total for the month really exceeded Mrs. Mass.

The following brought prices exceeding \$10,000:

to c. by *Blenheim Ind—Agnie, by Man of War (Harrie B. Scott), S. H. Riddle.	500,000
to c. by *Sir Gallahad Ind—Perseus, by Otmar Khayyam (A. B. Hancock), Manassas Stable	20,000
to c. by *Blenheim Ind—Asteria, by Asterus (A. B. Hancock), J. H. White	15,000
dk. h. c. by *Blenheim Ind—Marchioness, by Man of War (R. A. Fairbairn), Mrs. E. Graham Lewis	11,000
dk. h. c. by *Blenheim Ind—Friendly Gal, by *Sir Gallahad Ind (R. A. Fairbairn), Norman W. Church	10,000
to c. by *Sir Gallahad Ind—Helise, by Friar Rock (A. B. Hancock), Falaise Stable	15,000
to c. by *Blenheim Ind—Erne, by White Eagle (A. B. Hancock), R. S. McLaughlin	14,000
dk. h. c. by *Blenheim Ind—My Flag, by American Flag (A. B. Hancock), Mrs. E. Graham Lewis	12,400
to c. by *Bull Dog—Rose Eternal, by Eternal (Coldstream Stud), B. F. Lister	11,600
dk. h. c. by Acad—La China, by Sloop (Leslie Combs, Trustee), Mrs. E. Graham Lewis	11,000
dk. h. c. by *Blenheim Ind—Gallant Lady, by *Sir Gallahad Ind (A. B. Hancock), Millsdale Stable	11,000
*to c. by Ballad—Broomstick, by Whisk Broom Ind (E. D. Anton), Moemere Farm	10,600
to c. by Stimulus—La France, by *Sir Gallahad Ind (A. B. Hancock), Nell S. McCarthy	10,300
to c. by *Sir Gallahad Ind—Lampshade, by Whiteone (A. B. Hancock), A. G. C. Sage	10,100
to c. by Stimulus—Risk, by *Sir Gallahad Ind (A. B. Hancock), Walter Chrysler, Jr.	10,000

AUCTION sales of polo ponies are old stories in the East; time and again have the mighty of the game and their more modest followers made their way to Fred Post's field at East Williston to watch the hammer fall, sometimes with quite extraordinary results. Once they saw a pony go for \$22,000, as recently as this spring they saw 41 horses of the English "International" string go for an average price of \$1,427.

But auction sales of this type have seldom been held west of the Hudson. More than that, no polo player believed that such a sale

could possibly be successful. That is, no polo player except the daring Douglas G. Hertz, head of the expanding Pegasus outfit in New Jersey, whose one great love in life is polo and whose one great pleasure is to fly in the face of tradition.

The night before the Pegasus team was to contest the Twelve-Goal final at Oak Brook in Chicago, Hertz auctioned off the team's string of 20 ponies, adding the imported gray stallion Slieve Donard for good measure. Knowing how to stage such an event, he had a huge pulpit built, mounted it himself to do his own hoveed announcing. Colored spotlights played on the horses—and more than 500 people turned out to bid.

The 20 ponies brought \$4,175, the prices ranging from \$100 to \$485. Slieve Donard brought \$575. Mr. Hertz confessed to a profit.

OCTOBER marks the beginning of the fall season in racing; once the Futurity is run at Belmont Park on October 7, the season draws rapidly to a close. Not, however, without some events of outstanding importance: the Pimlico Special, which Alfred G. Vanderbilt is working valiantly to make as exciting a race as it was last year; the United Hunts, which may yet be the savior of steeplechasing the fall meetings at Rockingham and Narragansett.

Incidentally, elaborate plans have already been announced for the new year in California. This season, which will be ushered in by the sixth annual winter meeting at Santa Anita Park (December 30, 1939, to March 9, 1940) and with the allotment of summer dates in the south to Hollywood Park (June 8 to August 10) and Del Mar (August 15 to September 17) will be followed with interest.

Evidence of the progress of the sport in California with its establishment as a major tourist attraction is shown by the official report of \$3,030,689.50 (\$1,455,450.51 from Santa Anita) direct racing revenue collected for the State for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1939. It represents an increase of more than ten times the amount realized the first year racing was legalized:

1935-1934	\$ 150,637.36
1934-1935	1,005,103.36
1935-1936	1,587,373.44
1936-1937	1,933,950.84
1937-1938	2,661,142.32
1938-1939	3,030,689.50

That California has the largest direct racing tax in the country—more than double the amount raised by any state—is brought out by the Association of State Racing Commissions in the following statement for 1938 on the leading States:

California (4% mutuel tax)	\$2,661,142.32
Massachusetts (3½% mutuel tax)	1,161,175.31
Florida (3% mutuel tax)	1,027,560.66
Maryland (1% mutuel tax)	914,556.77
Rhode Island (3½% mutuel tax)	852,689.98
New York (License fee)	593,858.70
Illinois (License fee)	558,718.80

There are some sixty accredited state, county and district associations interested in the success and prosperity of racing as the taxes raised are used for their support and improvement. Allocations to all parts of the State of the racing revenue for 1937-1938 were:

For state, county and district fairs	\$1,138,703.45
For citrus fairs	\$111,087.90
University of California at Davis	\$403,249.17
California Polytechnic School at San Luis Obispo	\$305,491.81
Agricultural Exhibit at Exposition Park	\$15,000.00
For permanent improvement to Fair Grounds	\$513,226.24

STEEPLECHASING, which had rather an unhappy time of it this summer, should enjoy a real revival this fall, particularly at the hunt meetings.

Starting with the spectacular Fair Hill meeting in Maryland in the middle of September, a program has been arranged that will have some exceptional features. Whitmarsh and Meadow Brook follow closely upon the heels of Fair Hill, with the first October meetings at Huntingdon Valley on October 7 and at the magnificent Rolling Rock Club outside of Pittsburgh on October 11 and 14. Rose Tree, Monmouth and Essex are also in October.

Outstanding will be the Essex meeting, as the big race there will be over big brush fences of the so-called du Pont type. Incidentally, the race will be three miles long, which will make it ideal for Fair Hill horses. The purse amounts to \$2,500.

Before the year is out, the West Hills event will be revived on Long Island thus giving that sporting community two of the most attractive events of the year: the Pink Coat Cup and the Butwell Cup, in which it is hoped, though not required, that owners will do their own riding; at any rate the weight, 190 lbs. will permit it.



**INTERCIRCUIT POLO TOURNAMENT**



The Huisache side from Texas that won the Intercircuit title: Robert D. Farish, William E. Dritt, Harry Evinger and William S. Farish, Jr.

WHEN the Huisaches of Houston, Tex., won the Intercircuit tournament in 1936 and 1937, they became the first team to accomplish that feat two years in a row.

Not content with this record, the Huisaches set another one in the 1939 Intercircuit held at the Oak Brook Polo Club, Hinsdale, Ill., by being the first team to win three times since the tournament became an annual event.

Having twice upset tradition, the Huisaches made a gallant bid for the Twelve-Goal championship in the effort to become the first team ever to win that title and the Intercircuit the same year.

History, however, repeated itself, and the Huisaches fell before the Pegasus Club of Rockleigh, N. J., in the Twelve-Goal final.

The Intercircuit, a three-team affair, opened on the afternoon of Aug. 25, with the Huisaches opposing the Pegasus Club. The latter side's ponies had arrived on the scene only the night before, due to delays by rain and the large number of entries in the Northeastern Circuit meet.

Despite the handicap of insufficient rest for their ponies before competition, a situation which could be blamed on no one, the Pegasus side of Delmar Carroll,

Clarence Combs, Cyril Harrison and Capt. Hugo Anson made a battle of it.

Against them were Robert D. Farish, William Dritt, Harry Evinger and William S. Farish, Jr., for the Huisaches. (The Farishes and Dritt, by the way, rode for the winning Huisaches in the 1936 and 1937 tournaments.)

The game developed into a scoring duel between Combs and Dritt. The former made all of the Pegasus goals, eight in number, from scrimmage, while Dritt accounted for seven for the Huisaches. Both of them had sterling assistance from their team mates, particularly Harrison for Pegasus and Evinger for the Huisaches. The final score was 11 to 10.

Oak Brook, lining up with Jack Armstrong, Cecil Childers, Robert Nicholds and Leon Mandel, met the Huisaches in the final on Aug. 27 after drawing a bye in the pairings.

The Oak Brook team never threatened the smooth-functioning Texans, who rolled up a lead of 12 to 0 at the end of the fourth period, and went on to win the Intercircuit trophy by a score of 13 to 4. Pegasus got ample revenge in the Twelve-Goal, winning 11 to 8.

MELVIN J. ADAMS.



The Pegasus team that won the Twelve-Goal: Miss Jean Buckley, Mrs. James A. Hannah, Capt. Hugo Anson Cyril Harrison, C. C. Combs, Delmar Carroll

STAKES TO BE DECIDED AT

**PIMLICO**

"The Finest Racing In America"

Autumn Meeting—Nov. 1 to Nov. 15 inclusive

Eight Races Including Steeplechase Daily

- THE FUTURITY—Two-Year-Olds—One Mile and a Sixteenth \$15,000 Added
- THE BOWIE HANDICAP—Three-Year-Olds and Up—One Mile and Five Furlongs \$10,000 Added
- THE RIGGS HANDICAP—Three-Year-Olds and Up—One Mile and Three Sixteenths \$10,000 Added
- THE WALDEN—Two-Year-Olds—One Mile and a Sixteenth \$ 7,500 Added
- THE MANLY STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP—Four-Year-Olds and Up—Two and One-Half Miles \$ 5,000 Added
- THE RITCHIE HANDICAP—Three-Year-Olds and Up—Six Furlongs \$ 5,000 Added
- THE BALTIMORE AUTUMN HANDICAP—All Ages—Six Furlongs \$ 2,500 Added
- THE GRAYSON—Three-Year-Olds and Up—One Mile and a Half \$ 2,500 Added
- THE SAGAMORE HANDICAP—Two-Year-Olds—Six Furlongs \$ 2,500 Added
- THE HEISER HANDICAP—All Ages—(Foaled in Maryland)—Six Furlongs \$ 2,500 Added
- THE LADY BALTIMORE HANDICAP—Fillies and Mares—Three-Year-Olds and Up—One Mile and a Sixteenth \$ 2,500 Added
- THE BATTLESHIP STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP—Four-Year-Olds and Up—About Two Miles \$ 2,500 Added

MATT DAIGER, SECRETARY

**MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB**

Pimlico Race Course, Baltimore, Maryland



In establishing and maintaining a permanent pasture, fertilization is the most important factor.

**DAVCO Granulated FERTILIZER**

Ideal for pastures—adds necessary minerals—produces quality grasses and legumes—lengthens the grazing season.

**THE DAVISON CHEMICAL CORPORATION**  
BALTIMORE MARYLAND



FREDERIC C. THOMAS  
President

EARL S. POTTER  
Vice-President

ENOS CURTIN  
Secretary-Treasurer

## WEST HILLS RACE MEETING

Huntington, L. I.  
[15 miles from Belmont Park]

Saturday, November 4th

West Hills Hurdles, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$  mile hurdle, \$600.

Gladwood Cup, 3 mile brush, \$800.

LONG ISLAND HUNT CUP, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  mile timber,  
\$1,000.

Pink Coat Cup, 3 mile timber (190 pounds) \$200.

Highhold, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  mile on the turf, \$200.

Racing Information:

NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE AND HUNT ASSN.  
250 Park Avenue, New York

General information, subscriptions, parking spaces:

WEST HILLS RACING ASSOCIATION  
80 West 40th St., New York

## Twenty-fourth Annual Essex Fox Hounds Race Meeting

to be held

at

FAR HILLS

New Jersey

on

Wednesday, October 25th 1939

and

Saturday, October 28th 1939

Under sanction of the Hunts Committee  
of the National Steeplechase  
and Hunt Association.

### PAYING THE FREIGHT

(Continued from page 31)

This is a real advantage, for it means that in hot weather your horse can always travel the maximum number of cool, night hours.

The most important argument for shipping by van—and certainly the main reason for the rapid expansion of motor transportation—is cost. Railroad rates are high, vanning rates are low.

To begin with, railroad rates in many cases are based not on operating costs, but upon an atrophied rate structure. A fearful and complicated device. And the old-fashioned rates agreed upon by the railroads are enforced by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

That might be all right—but. For some strange reason, the Interstate Commerce Commission does not govern livestock (and fish!) movements by motor truck. Because of this omission, private truck rates are the custom and chiseling is the rule.

THERE are two ways of shipping by rail: Express and freight. When you ship by freight, you transact business with some individual railroad company. Not so when you ship by express.

To begin with, the term "by Express" does not refer in any way to the speed of travel. It merely means that the service is rendered by the Railway Express Agency.

The Railway Express Agency is a corporate organization owned by over 70 American railroads. All profits—over and above the expenses of organization and management—are received by each railroad in proportion to the amount of its equipment used and the amount of stock held.

Express Agency service concerns itself mainly with two types of shipments: "carload lot" and "less-carload-lot."

When you ship "lcl," you pay according to the weight of the object sent and the distance to be traveled. When you ship by carload lot, you rent the car on a flat basis from point to point. The weight of the shipment does not enter into the cost.

SUPPOSE you are living somewhere in the Midwest. And suppose you have a young colt you wish to ship to California. How would you go about it?

First of all, you should determine whether you wish to ship by motor van or by rail. And if by rail, whether by freight or via the Railway Express Agency. In our case at hand, we shall consider the motor van as out of the question, for a shipment from the Midwest

to California must certainly be classed as long haul.

The decision as to whether you will ship by freight or with the Express Agency will be determined not only by the relative cost of the two, but by the actual service offered by each in your particular case. I say actual service, because in the public mind the Express Agency nearly always offers faster, more luxurious service. And this conception is apt to be misleading. On those occasions when it is necessary to crate your horse and have the crate shifted from one express car to another several times during a journey, the freight trip actually seems luxurious in comparison.

If you wish, or think you might wish, to ship by Express, get in touch with the divisional superintendent of the Railway Express Agency. If you are a millionaire or feel like a millionaire you can hire a horse car all by yourself. If you don't want to pay for all 12 stalls, however, you will have to find the owners of 11 other horses who are also shipping to California. And there's not much chance of that.

So, you ask the agent if he knows of any horse car leaving for California in which there is room for your horse. This question is one of those 1,000-to-1 shots, for your only hope would be that a race meeting has just finished near you, and some of the owners are getting together to fill a horse car to ship to California. Even if there is such a car, however, the agent might not feel like telling you. You see the addition of your horse to such a shipment would merely further divide the cost of the car and not add anything to the Express Agency's total income.

In the long run, of course, it costs you more to ship a horse separately by Express than as one in a shipment in a special horse car. But aside from the help offered by the Horseman's Transportation Bureau, your chances are not very good of hearing about and placing your horse in such a shipment.

If you just ship your horse "by Express," he is not put in a special horse car, but is shipped in a regular Express car along with dogs, canaries, marmalade, books. Shipping in this manner, you must crate your horse according to the Express Agency's specifications. And this is both obnoxious to the horse owner and tough on the horse.

It should be explained here that Express cars run back and forth between special points and do not necessarily stay with any train for the whole journey. For example: on the railroad run from New York to Chicago, via Pittsburgh,



# PHOENIX SPORT SHOES



The choice of those who demand the best shoes for Saddle Horses, Racers and Polo Ponies.

Ask your shoer about Phoenix

Send for Catalog

**PHOENIX MANUFACTURING COMPANY**  
America's Most Dependable Horseshoes for Half a Century  
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

**FREE TO HORSE OWNERS**

Why pay fancy prices for saddlery? Write for free catalog that has saved real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 bargains in English Saddlery. I ship saddlery on approval. Write today.

"Little Joe" Wiesenfeld Co., Dept. V,  
112 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.

**for Lameness . . .**

Bowed Tendons, Sore Muscles, Inflammation conditions—Use the best in Medical Packs.

**S & H MINERAL PACK**

Used before Firing and Blistering, also as Leg Tightener.

Painless—Safe—Results

10 lbs. \$3.50 Prepaid on Direct Orders

**SUTTON-HUNGER INC.**  
9821 Burgen Ave. Los Angeles, Calif.

**EVERYTHING for Riding**

America's Largest Riding Shop "IS SHOWING" an unusual selection of Togs and Accessories.

**BOOTS . . . . . 5.95**  
English Boots . . . 12.50 to 24

**BREECHES . . . . . 2.95**  
Saddle-Bilt . . . . . 4.75

**COATS . . . . . 8.45**  
Harris Tweeds . . . 14.75 to 35

**SADDLES** new & used

Riding Needs Exclusively

**KAUFFMAN**  
141 E. 24 ST  
N.Y.

the Express car and its attendant is usually dropped at Pittsburgh (to return with an Eastbound train) and a new Express car picks up the cargo intended for points west, and goes on to Chicago.

This means that if you are shipping a horse from New York to the Pacific Coast, your horse—crate and all—must be taken out of the Express car at Pittsburgh and put in another Express car that makes the run to Chicago. Another shift will be necessary in Chicago. This shifting is all right for the marmalade, but it is sometimes pretty rough on the horse.

If you live in the Midwest, however, the chances are that you can load your horse aboard an Express car that runs straight to California.

In transit, your horse is taken care of by an "Express Messenger." It is necessary for you to buy feed and put it aboard with the horse. The messenger will then feed and water your horse according to your written instructions, and will hand horse, feed and instructions over to the messenger of the next car, if a shift is necessary.

If your horse is traveling on a train comprised solely of Express cars, you cannot ship a groom with your horse—even if you pay train fare for him. If your horse is traveling in an Express car attached to a passenger train, however, you can send a groom along if you pay coach fare.

When you hire a special horse car through the Express Agency, you pay a flat rate for the car, no matter how many horses (up to a certain limit) you load aboard. When just shipping "by Express," however (hence, technically, in a "less-carload-lot"), you pay for the transportation of your horse as you would for that of a trunk—by the hundredweight and the mileage to be traveled. With this rather noteworthy exception: a horse will cost just three times as much as ordinary merchandise.

**I**F YOU wish to ship by freight, get in touch with the divisional railroad superintendent. Ask him first of all what they can offer in the line of "fast freight" shipping. (Freight trains—just like passenger trains—have locals and expresses.) He will be able, or should be able, to tell you rates, schedules, where you will have to bring your horse to load, etc.

Shipping by freight has three advantages and two very great disadvantages. First of all the brighter side: A freight car—unlike an Express car—can be shipped straight through. And although the freight car may have to be attached to two or three dif-

ferent trains (with consequent delay at points of juncture), your horse will arrive in the same car in which he started out. No shifting.

Second, by paying coach fare for the mileage traveled, you can send a groom along with your horse. Third—and most important—freight rates are comparatively cheap.

The main drawback to shipping by freight is that it is usually too slow—and speed is very much a factor in avoiding transportation ills. Next—and rather obviously—freight cars were never built for horse comfort. Many are drafty, poorly ventilated, etc. (One must admit, however, that they usually allow sufficient room.) Third, by a common railroad ruling, all horses that are shipped by freight must be unloaded every 36 hours and rested for about 12 hours in a railroad stockyard. The freight employes perform this service for you, but the cost is stacked on to your transportation bill.

If you send a man along with your horse, the 36-hour clause is waived. But unless the man is planning to stay at the point to which you are shipping your horse, this will mean that you have the expense of paying for his return fare. And this extra expense might "eat up" the difference between the cost of shipping by freight and shipping by Express.

When you ship by freight, without a groom, you supply the feed for your horse and the railroad supplies a certain minimum of care in "looking in" on your horse, seeing that he is watered, etc. A satisfactory arrangement if you happen to have luck in the employes on that particular run.

If our imaginary shipment is at all average, you will need to arrange for motor van transport at both ends of the journey. The reason for this is that the railroad's loading (and hence unloading) platform is usually miles away from the place where you keep your horse.

There are usually several companies which own horse vans within a short radius and local inquiry will help you to decide which is best. If there aren't, however, you may have to send for one from the nearest city. Where there is a race-track, there is bound to be a "horse van" company.

If you haven't some responsible party to receive your horse at the other end, you can probably arrange for a van through the railroad or Express Agency.

*This is the first of two articles on the transportation of horses. The second will appear in the next issue of COUNTRY LIFE.*



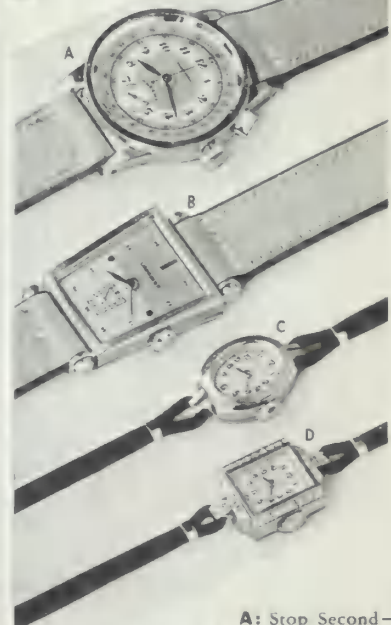
## PARENTAGE MAKES THE THOROUGHBRED

In watches, too, "parentage" . . . a long, rich background of prize-winning performance . . . makes for supremacy. Longines Watches were entered in their first "show" in 1867, the Paris Exposition Internationale, to win the Grand Prize for excellence against the finest watches in the world. 10 Grand Prizes and 28 Gold Medals at subsequent World's Fairs, and more Observatory Accuracy Awards than any other watch were later garnered in stiff competition.

Longines Timing Watches are officially approved by the international sporting associations. Longines Aviation timepieces and Chromometers are used for navigation by most of the world's air and sea craft. Longines watches are sold and serviced in 77 countries.

Your Longines-Wittnauer jeweler agency will be glad to show you the smartly styled new Longines models. Priced from \$40. Catalog on request.

**LONGINES-WITNAUER WATCH CO., INC.**  
580 Fifth Avenue,  
New York,  
N. Y.



**A:** Stop Second—Gold Filled—17 Jls. \$75.  
**B:** Keystone State—Gold Filled—17 Jls. \$57.50  
**C:** Carmen—14K Yellow Gold—17 Jls. \$70.  
**D:** Coronation—14K White or Yellow Gold—20 diamond—17 Jls. \$125.

**Longines**

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

WINNER OF 10 WORLD'S FAIR GRAND PRIZES—28 GOLD MEDALS



## For Your Horse



### THOROUGHBRED ABSORBENT LINIMENT Should Be In Your Stable

Whether you own a Man-O-War, "Has Been", Hunter or Polo Pony, Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment is indispensable for your stable.

This amazingly economical Absorbent Liniment will reduce enlarged hocks, windpuffs, enlarged joints or any kind of swellings . . . Is also good for bad tendons and shoulders.

Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment will not blister or stain . . . Horses do not need to be kept out of training while being treated. In addition it is pleasant to use because the horse will not fret or worry during the application.

Buy a bottle now at your druggist's, horse goods dealer's or direct.

Used by many of the leading trainers.

Large 12 oz. bottle only \$2.00

**Man-O-War REMEDY Co.**  
Lima Penna.

## GLOVES

for

Riding, Hunting, Sport,  
Street and Business

Only a limited number of pairs of stout chamois and cape, saddle sewn both for men and women.

**\$5.00 a pair**

Always a good stock of hunt whips, crops and sticks



**OGDEN  
SADDLERS, Inc.**

701 Madison Avenue, New York  
Regent 4-3674

## OLYMPICS

(Continued from page 38)

were considered very much more favorable than at Fort Riley or Fort Sill and the teams are reported to be progressing in an excellent manner at that station.

In this connection, an informal report from the Chief of Remount, made after a visit to Fort Riley in the early spring, indicates that the horses then in training were in the finest shape of any horses that he had ever seen on the equestrian team.

Tryouts for both squads were scheduled to be held at Fort Riley early in October. After these tryouts, it was proposed to form one squad of the best horses and riders for further training, and to send a team to compete at various shows, while the other horses and riders remained at Fort Riley.

The Army made every effort to secure another training site for the winter of 1939-1940 but, so far, without success, as the Army posts which have desirable climatic conditions do not have the necessary facilities to house the number of officers that would have to be moved. It is probable, therefore, that the team will continue its training at Fort Riley.

As to specific horses in training, it is perhaps best to divide them according to the various competitions:

### Three-Day Event:

The famous mare Jenny Camp was probably the only American Three-Day horse that took part in two games because the type of work required is such that only an exceptional performer can go through the training of one set of games and still be young enough for the next. Jenny Camp is not available this year as she has been retired as a broodmare.

In general, there are two schools of thought on the manner in which Three-Day horses should be obtained for training with the team. Some people believe that we should pick three-year-olds, grow them out for a year and then carry them along easily and quietly till they reach the age where they can be considered prospects for the team.

The other school believes that the normal routine of the Cavalry and Field Artillery Schools is such that it will produce outstanding horses which are the survival of the fittest. In other words, at the Cavalry School, for instance, about 90 remounts start their education each year as remounts in the regular course, the best of these are selected for green chargers in the advanced equitation class and at the end of this year's training, the best of these are

selected for advanced chargers. Each year the equestrian team selects any outstanding horses after they have completed their year as advanced chargers.

At the present time, the Cavalry team has some 16 Three-Day horses in training. Included among these are many of excellent type, ideal disposition, and splendid performance. As with any other group of horses, some are outstanding as jumpers, some as school horses, and some for their ability to gallop, but in a few of these horses we have a combination of all and Major John Tupper Cole is convinced that he would have a Three-Day team superior to anything that we have put in the games before.

As to Prix des Nations horses:

The Cavalry equestrian team has 17 jumpers. Among these now in training are: Dakota, whose record is well known, the best horse we have ever had; Renzo, who won more ribbons than any other horse during the 1937 trip to Olympia, Dublin and Aachen; Dinger, who has had considerable experience and continues to improve; King Hi, the gray horse belonging to Capt. Drake who won the \$1,000 Military Stake at the National last year, an extremely honest horse; Masquerader, a very clever horse who has done exceptionally well but is quite a little bit older than the other horses; and a dozen others, all of which are in various stages of training and have varying degrees of ability.

As to dressage:

This, an age-old art to Europeans, is so new to this country that we have only a handful of Americans who know anything about it. Probably our most experienced exponent of dressage is Major H. E. Tuttle, who competed at the Los Angeles and Berlin Games. His success was limited, to the end that there was some talk that we would not attempt the dressage competition at Helsinki.

Let's hope, if Olympic Games could be held here, that Major Tuttle, who has four dressage horses in training, could be encouraged to do his best against such foreign competitors as might be induced to come here from Sweden, Holland, France and perhaps also Chile, where they know something of the art.

In brief, it is obvious that we could put on a type of Olympic Games of great value if we put our minds to it. Not only that, but we could inculcate in our own youth something of Olympic ideals and, while we're at it, improve our Olympic teams of the future.

### Let Your Horses Salt Themselves

It is the safe and convenient way. The horse alone can judge how much salt is needed. Too much or too little does not keep them in the best condition. Play safe by giving them

**PURE SALT BRICKS**  
in the handy holder. Absolutely prevents your forgetting—just put one up where the horse can reach it. Made of refined dairy salt—no impurities. Economical, safe. Ask your dealer, or write for booklet—free.

**BELMONT SALT BRICK CO.**  
1 Lent Avenue Le Roy, New York  
**KEYSTONE COMPRESSED**

## Bootmakers for 60 years

Tailor-made riding boots pay dividends in appearance, comfort and durability. Vogel boots are additionally fortified by generations of boot-making experience and integrity. Made on premises, and under personal supervision.

**E. VOGEL, Inc.**  
21 WARREN ST.  
NEW YORK  
BARclay 7-4854

## Your Lame Horse

deserves the best help. Don't experiment and prolong his suffering. SAVOSS, the famous treatment (formerly called Save-The-Horse), sold for 40 years with a signed Guarantee-Contract to promptly refund if it fails on spavin, splint, side-bone, high ringbone, curb—ankle, tendon, shoulder and other lameness. Keep horse working.

\$5.00 at druggists; or sold direct. 64-page *Symptom and Guidance Book Free* with sample copy of Guarantee to any owner who has a lame horse. Write today.

**TROY CHEMICAL CO.**  
148 Montgomery Street  
Binghamton, New York

## FREE to Horse Owners

### Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You select saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

**"little joe" WIESENFELD CO.**  
Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave.  
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....



## STAMINA

(Continued from page 59)

for heats by the light-harness public has been strong. Trotting and pacing dashes are given every season, and in numbers. But the overwhelming preponderance of heats remains.

Heats, however, have been shortened. "Best three-in-five" was formerly the universal rule, two-year-old races alone excepted.

Today three-in-five contests are almost non-existent. They have been replaced by two-in-three or three-heat events and these often carry special conditions. But, generally speaking, a two-in-three race means one which is prolonged until some horse has won two heats, which may necessitate four heats being contested—in case of three different horses winning the first three heats, they only contend for the final.

Three-heat races, on the contrary, are limited to three heats and when that many have been raced the contest is declared finished and the money awarded.

Colt races, a genre by themselves, until in recent years have followed the general lines of all-aged events. All the leading three-year-old harness Futurities, from the Kentucky down, were best three-in-five; on occasion, they went to six heats! The two-year-olds raced best two-in-three and often they were compelled to go four heats to decide the winner.

This, however, proved so destructive when three-year-olds began to approximate and then reach miles in 2:00, and two-year-olds 2:02, that modification became imperative. Today few important colt stakes for three-year-olds can exceed three heats, while two-year-olds are by rule enjoined from racing more than two.

From this rapid survey it will be seen how great the difference is today between the length of harness and those of Thoroughbred contests.

IT WOULD exceed the scope of this article to trace the evolution—or devolution, as one may choose to term it—of Thoroughbred racing in America from the period when four-mile heats prevailed and dashes of any kind were unknown down to the present time, when heats are obsolete, and dashes universal, when five- and six-furlong sprints make up the bulk of all programs, and the average distance raced through a day's program of eight events is about seven furlongs.

The drift in Thoroughbred racing, all over the world, has for half a century been toward the shortest possible distances that can be considered worthy of what

—if we are not too scrupulous in our terminology—may be called respect.

As a consequence, the typical modern Thoroughbred must be a sprinter and while he may possess gameness "to the end of his tether," stamina, in the true sense of the word is no longer one of his attributes. It is to be found only in a small percentage of the horses in training.

By those who are often alluded to as "true sportsmen" this is a degradation. To them it is a sad spectacle to see, as we often will, fields of Thoroughbreds "bred in the purple" and mature individuals, the majority of which will be beaten off in a six-furlong sprint, many of them folding up ere half a mile has been run.

So fearful are our Thoroughbred managers nowadays of the stamina of their horses that they will not even allow two animals running a dead heat to race it off: Rule 163 of the official Rules of Racing" expressly stipulates: "When a race results in a dead heat the dead heat shall not be run off. Owners shall divide . . ."

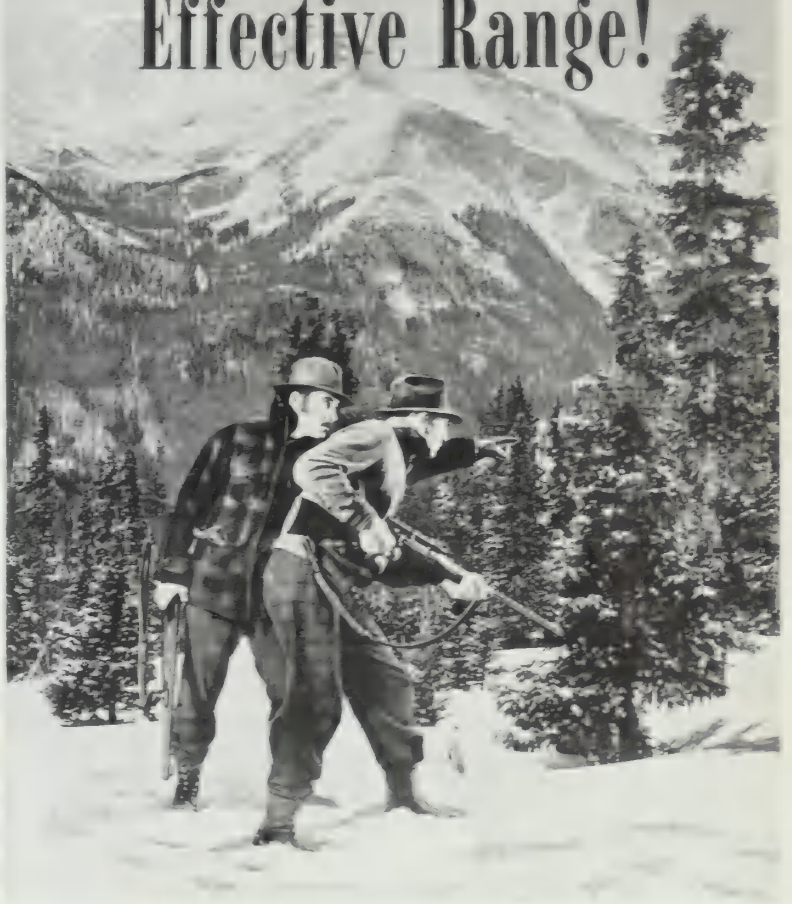
The prevalence of sprint racing—an outgrowth of commercialism and year-round racing with long-protracted meetings, making it necessary to grind the horses through the largest possible number of starts from January 1 to December 31—has, of necessity, led to results which each season aggravates. The demand for stamina and gameness has been replaced by one for speed alone; breeding and training have been hooked up with it in a tripartite agreement.

THE abbreviation of harness races, in comparison with those of the past, has inaugurated a trend in the same direction; but it has been powerless to produce such extreme results because harness horses must still race heats, seldom of less than one mile while, for the most part, if above two years of age, they must be prepared to go at least three in a row and, very probably, four.

Nothing so redounds to the stamina and gameness of the harness-horse as his ability to keep coming back in heats at very close to his best notch. This however, does not tell all the story. Harness-horses race from flying starts and not, as do Thoroughbreds, from a standing start out of a stall gate. This involves, on the average, numerous "scores" before a start is effected. With few exceptions these scores are at full speed and the strain they involve is terrific.

It has been estimated by students of harness racing that in

# Flat-Shooting Super-X Increases Effective Range!

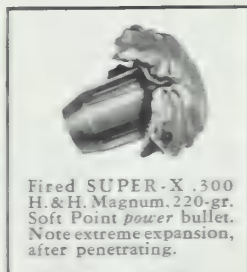


THREE hundred yards across the snow, something T moves—and there's your trophy!

THREE HUNDRED YARDS! . . . Even though your sights may be set for a much shorter range, the *flat trajectory* of SUPER-X center fire cartridges makes it unnecessary to stop and raise your sights to score a quick, clean kill. SUPER-X extends the effective range of your rifle.

The increased energy of SUPER-X Lubaloy bullets is transformed into tremendous knockout power—by the *maximum* expansion of SUPER-X Soft Point bullets, and the maximum destructive effect of SUPER-X Open Point Expanding bullets.

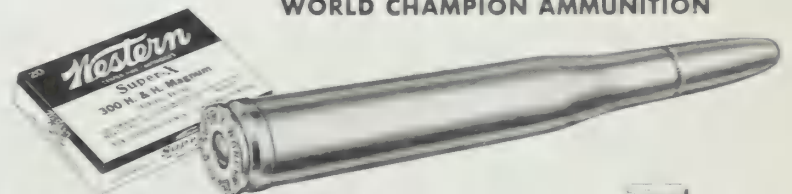
There are Western SUPER-X center fire cartridges for all big game, in all popular calibers, with WESTERN World Champion accuracy. Mail the coupon for descriptive Leaflet and the seventy-two page Western Ammunition Handbook. Both are FREE!



Fired SUPER-X .300 H. & H. Magnum 220-gr. Soft Point power bullet. Note extreme expansion, after penetrating.

## Western

WORLD CHAMPION AMMUNITION



WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Dept. J-45, East Avon, Illinois  
Please send, FREE, the Leaflet on SUPER-X center fire cartridges, and the WESTERN AMMUNITION HANDBOOK that shows how to hunt in hunting rifles, with a chart showing where to hold all normal game ranges.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Post Office \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_





# English Saddlery

## "BARNESBY" ENGLISH SADDLERY

is demanded from every part of the world because individual requirements are incorporated into a century's experience of the saddler's craft.

SADDLES — BRIDLES  
POLO—HUNTING—SHOW—PARK  
and ROAD RIDING EQUIPMENT

### "KANGAROO"

BRIDLE BITS—STIRRUPS—SPURS  
Will not rust or change color in any climate and is the nearest metal to steel in color and strength.

Have you tried the "W.S." Mouthless Pelham Hackamore?

Send for Catalogue PC-38

**STALKER MANUFACTURING CO.**

71-73 MURRAY STREET - NEW YORK, N.Y.

SIXTY YEARS  
SERVING THE  
SADDLERY TRADE

## High-Class Saddle Horses and Hunters

Have large selection three and five gaited show horses—pleasure horses suitable for park or country riding—plantation walking horses—hunters with actual hunting experience and hunter hacks.

Specialize in horses suitable for ladies and children.

If you have horse that does not fill your requirements, will take in exchange for one that will suit you.

If not convenient to come to see horses, let me know your requirements; if think have anything will suit you, will send photos with full description.

Will ship horse to any point in the United States, guarantee as represented. If purchaser should find different after week or ten days trial, will refund money and pay transportation both ways. The buyer is the judge as to whether it is as represented.

References: The Live Stock National Bank, The Drovers National Bank, and the Union Stock Yards & Transit Co., Chicago, Ill.

**HARRY McNAIR, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois**



**THE GENERAL**

Chestnut gelding, 3 gaited, 11 yrs. 15-3, grand going, perfectly mannered horse, suitable for either lady or gentleman to show in Amateur Classes, or ride for pleasure.

## TRAVELERS REST ARABIAN HORSES

An outstanding collection of Arabian horses. Colts available at sensible prices. Write for further details. Address



**J. M. DICKINSON, Owner**

P. O. FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE

TEL.: FRANKLIN 333

WHEN SORE MUSCLES OR STIFFNESS ARE BOTHERING YOUR HORSE, THE BEST REMEDY IS TO USE



The Old Reliable  
**TWEED'S LINIMENT**

The Leader for Over Fifty Years  
Made of Grain Alcohol and Essential Oils

The most Effective Healing Liniment. Will cure Bruises, Burns or Chafe Cuts and Hair.

The Greatest Body and Leg Brace on the Market. For Cooling Out It Works Like Magic.

INDISPENSABLE FOR USE ON RACE HORSES, POLO PONIES, HUNTERS, SADDLE AND SHOW HORSES

For stiff or sore muscles, sore throats, shoulder strain or muscular injury, cuts, rashes, bruises, scratches, spavin, sprained back, swollen joints, and many greased heel, swellings or eruptions of the skin. The best and most economical liniment to use for sale by Horse Goods Dealers and Druggists.

Prices  
8 oz. Bottle ..... \$1.00  
Quarts ..... 2.50  
Half-Gallons ..... 4.50  
Gallons ..... 8.00

**KOPF MFG. CO., Sole Distributor** 49 WARREN STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

making five false scores, a horse goes the equivalent of a mile at full speed. But this, again, is not all. Aside from the tax thus imposed upon the strength and stamina of the animal, he must also be adept in wheeling and maneuvering at the post, whirling suddenly, then springing off at the top of his clip, encumbered by a sulky which weighs the best part of 30 lbs. and a driver that, as a rule, will weigh upwards of 150 lbs.

These demands, which all harness race-horses must meet, without deviation, call for a high degree of strength and nerve force, for intelligence, tractability and, above all, soundness and constitutional vigor.

As a result of many generations of selective breeding, the modern Standardbred harness race-horse has lost much of his old-time coarseness and in individuality—form, finish and symmetry—now often closely approximates the Thoroughbred type. In this process of refinement, moreover, there has been no sacrifice of strength, stamina or soundness.

One of the most conspicuous differences between the modern American Thoroughbred and trotter is the superiority of the latter in wearing power and the ability not only to train on and hold his form but to improve from season to season.

Take Greyhound, for instance. He was the champion two-year-old of his year; he was the champion three-year-old and it was then admitted that had he been raced against aged horses he would have defeated the best in training. As a four-year-old he was again a champion and moved into the all-aged class where he reigned supreme. At five he lowered the world's record from 1:56 $\frac{3}{4}$  to 1:56; and last season he cut this down to 1:55 $\frac{1}{4}$ .

Throughout his career he has pulled Trainer Septer Palin, who weighs around 175 lbs.

He is today absolutely sound after having trotted more miles in 2:00 or better than any other three horses combined. He has only once been started at any distance beyond a mile. That was two years ago at Indianapolis, when he was sent, merely as an experiment, against the record for that distance, then 3:12 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Though unaccustomed to carrying his speed so far, he trotted the distance in the astonishing time of 3:02 $\frac{1}{2}$ , doing the first mile in 2:03 and the last half in :59 $\frac{1}{2}$ , his rate for the entire distance being 2:01 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

It is interesting to compare this performance with the running record for the same distance, held

jointly by War Admiral and Handy Mandy at 2:38 3-5; in each distance made in a race. That is at the rate of a negligible fraction in excess of 1:39 per mile.

War Admiral ran his first mile in 1:37 1-5 and last half in :51 2-5; Handy Mandy her first mile in 1:38 and last half in :50 3-5. War Admiral led all the way and won by three lengths, at no time having anything nearer him than that, while he was not ridden out at the finish. Handy Mandy laid back several positions until nearing the mile post, when she moved into the lead and came on to win by four lengths, not ridden out.

War Admiral carried full weight for age (126 lbs.) and ran at Belmont Park in the Belmont Stakes of 1937. Handy Mandy, however, had a big pull in the weights, carrying but 109 lbs., whereas under the scale she should have carried 121 lbs. Her performance occurred in the Latonia Derby (now abolished) of 1927.

Greyhound went against time, with a running pace-maker, but as the effort was an experiment, he was kept back through the first mile under a strong pull and was not really extended until in the final (sixth) quarter, which he trotted in 29 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, this being the fastest one of the entire dash.

Both War Admiral and Handy Mandy did their sprinting in the earlier stages of the journey, the former doing his last quarter in :26 2-5 and the latter hers in :25 4-5, War Admiral had an advantage in that he ran over the great track at Belmont Park, an oval of a mile and a half, which he was obliged to circle but once. Both Handy Mandy and Greyhound performed over regulation mile ovals, starting from the half-mile post on the back-stretch and circling the track one and one-half times, which, unquestionably, was to their disadvantage.

It may be observed that the breeding and rearing of Thoroughbreds as carried on today, with its emphasis upon speed over sprinting distances and two-year-old eminence, has reached a forced or hot-house status of stimulated precocity far more excessive than the prevalence of similar policies among harness-horse breeders.

Speaking personally I would not say that the decline of gameness and stamina in the modern Thoroughbred is due to any elemental fault of his own. There is ample proof that the breed still has within itself magnificent capacities of every kind. But they are steadily retrograding under modern methods of breeding and racing.

The question is: "How much longer can the stress be borne without irreparable degeneration?"



★ ★ ★  
**HENNESSY**  
**COGNAC BRANDY**

★ QUALITY  
 ★ BOUQUET  
 ★ CLEAN TASTE



"Well, that certainly is most capital punch," said Mr. Pickwick — then took another glass "in honour of the punch compounder, unknown."—Charles Dickens' Pickwick Papers

**F**or generations the drolleries of Dickens' immortal Pickwick Papers have delighted readers everywhere. But for even more generations the quality, bouquet and "clean" taste of Hennessy Cognac Brandy have won the favour of lovers of good brandy. Today throughout America... as it was in the days of Dickens' Pickwick Club:.. Hennessy is the preferred after-dinner liqueur.

Distilled and bottled at Cognac, France. JAS HENNESSY & CO. Established 1765

SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY · IMPORTERS SINCE 1794



FLASKS  
 and  
 FIFTHS

84 PROOF





Condolences, gentle lady,  
on the birth of your baby!

IT'S A JUMBLED WORLD, gentle lady, into which you have brought a new life.

It's a world in which human lives—even very new lives like the one cuddling next to you—are regarded rather lightly. It's a world where men are still deluded into believing that killing is a more satisfactory way of working out differences than reasoning. It's a world where people still haven't learned that war is not a *necessity* of civilization but a *destroyer* of civilization!

If, as a mother, you plan to meet this kind of world meekly, then all we

can do is offer our condolences to you and your unfortunate baby.

But . . . if you realize that decent people *can* and *should* do something about the whole indecent business of war—then we at World Peaceways congratulate you heartily and offer you our help!

World Peaceways is an aggressive, business-like force *for* peace and *against* war. We refuse to accept the defeatist philosophy that "war is inevitable."

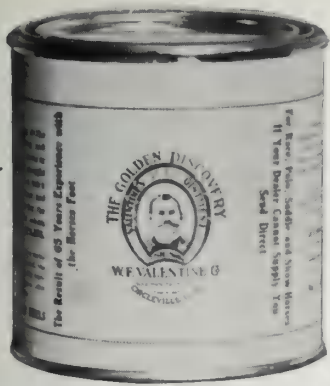
We're realistic enough to favor proper armaments, but idealistic enough to believe that nations, in their dealings with other nations, need not continue

to act as if they were intent to prove that man is descended from the ape.

If you, too, feel that war is stupid and pointless, we'd like to hear from you. The job to be done is tremendous and naturally we need help—a lot of help—*your help!* So if you feel in your heart as we do in ours—that another war would bankrupt America physically, morally, and economically, whether we won or lost—we urge you to sit down this minute and write to us!

Address World Peaceways  
103 Park Avenue, New York City





## FREE 8 oz. SAMPLE Valentine's HOOF OINTMENT

*The great remedy that flexes hoofs and keeps them tough and healthy*

Send us the name and address of your dealer and we will mail, **Free of Charge** an 8 oz. can of Valentine's Hoof Ointment, also information on care of Horses' feet.

**W. C. Shropshire**, the great Tennessee saddle horse man, Hanover Shoe Farms, premier harness horse nursery, Hanover, Pa., and many others, have written us enthusiastic recommendations. Copies of these will be gladly furnished on request.

If your Dealer does not have Valentine's Hoof Ointment, order direct

Quarts .....\$1.50 Gal. ....\$4.50  
1/2 Gal. ....\$2.50 25¢ .....\$12.50

**W. F. VALENTINE & CO.**  
Dept. C Toledo, Ohio  
(Formerly Circleville, Ohio)

## SEND FOR THIS FREE CATALOG

90 pages full of money-saving De Luxe values! Features English Saddlery and Correct Riding Clothes known from coast-to-coast for their quality and value.

Exclusive representatives for Meyers Bros. Riding Apparel.

Write to Dept. C-10 for your valuable, **FREE** Catalog.

**DE LUXE  
SADDLERY CO.**  
(Importers)

336 N. Charles St.  
Baltimore, Maryland

## CARTS AND SHOW WAGONS

New long shaft exercising carts, \$75.  
New natural wood pony cart, \$50.  
New russet exercising harness, \$35.  
New fine harness, \$65.  
New combination bridles, \$20.  
Viceroy show wagons, \$275.  
Goat outfits—

Wagons and harness, \$16.50

**COLONIAL POST LAMP**  
\$10.00 Prepaid



Electrified  
Paddocks, Kennels,  
Lawns, Driveways  
10" x 10" x 20"  
**YOU'LL BE  
SATISFIED**

**RAY HAZEN**

5450 Arch Street  
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

## LEOPARD ON YOUR LAWN?

(Continued from page 35)

The society has about twenty members in England, among whom is the Marquess of Tavistock. It also has members in France, notably the world-famous French ornithologist, Jean Delacour, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Japan, South Africa, New Zealand, and Hawaii.

Your reason for joining is that from the society (all of whose members swap information at the drop of a hat) you will learn more about beautiful birds and how to bring them up successfully than in any other way. The secretary, by the way, is Mrs. Henrietta Scheu, 1894 Euclid Avenue, Upland, Cal. And they'll help you from the beginning, even if you confess that you own nothing but one blonde canary.

**T**HERE is a Wall Street lawyer, Pompeo M. Maresi, who travels the world over to bring back the strange and gorgeous birds that form his marvelous collection. In the spacious cages on the lawn of his country place near New York he has more than 300 different species. Can you imagine sapphires, emeralds and rubies equipped with motion and fluttering about against a background of hollyhocks and blue sky? They would not gleam and sparkle with one-half the beauty of these living jewels of his!

These aviaries, says Dr. Lee S. Crandall, curator of birds at the New York Zoological Gardens, form the finest private collection in the Eastern United States. But Mr. Maresi is modest. Returning recently from a visit to the West, Mr. Maresi speaks of the aviaries on Mrs. Keith Spalding's estate, Rancho Sespe, at Fillmore, Cal., as "the finest and best aviaries I have seen anywhere."

But perhaps your fancy will turn, when you begin to adorn your country place with exotic birds, to the statelier birds, the pheasants, peacocks, storks and cranes not native to America. If you go in for pheasants, you will of course join the Pheasant Society of America, whose secretary is Clarence L. Sibley, of Wallingford, Conn. And, if you are lucky, you may someday rival the great collections of William K. Dick, on his Long Island estate, or that of G. Fred Yessler, at Great Barrington, in the Berkshires. Or that of Charles F. Denley, whose collection of the rare Tragopan pheasants is the largest in America, if not in the world, at Rockville, Md.

But it isn't likely. One thing you will find—it is easier to raise pheasants than the "perching" birds; they can stand the cold of

winter more hardily. A snow-white peacock on a green lawn—is there a more superb sight?

To raise fancy ducks, geese and swans, as many do on their country places, it is not necessary that you own an entire lake. *A very small pond will do!*

The long-legged cranes from distant lands supply a feature in country places at once beguiling and amusing. Their air of philosophic meditation is worthy of Anatole France. The demure little Demoiselle cranes from India, so aptly named, looking for all the world, in their prim gray dresses with their Victorian bustles of black, like young ladies from the most refined of finishing schools taking their constitutionals with downcast eyes but with the secret hope that some beau cavalier will accost them, can be procured for \$75 each. But the whitenecked Manchurian cranes come higher—perhaps, \$600 a pair.

No more expensive than the pretty little Demoiselles, however, are the strangely adorned Crown Cranes, from West Africa. Their plumage is black, barred with white, and their proudly regal feature is a topknot of golden feathers which, at will, they can let fall or lift up into a majestic coronet.

Flamingos, those rose-plumaged miracles that Cleopatra saw flying over the Nile? You can have them, either from Egypt or from Chile, for some \$40 each. And you may obtain an Australian Ibis, cousin to the Egyptian bird that was sacred to ancient gods, for as little as \$60 a pair.

**B**EGIN with a canary.<sup>1</sup> Eventually, you will find yourself longing to decorate your country place with "the world's most beautiful feathered creature"—the Quetzal Bird, otherwise known as the Resplendent Trogon, all "scarlet and emerald and glittering like a jewel." It was the sacred bird of the Mayas and to wear its jewelled plumes was the prerogative of gods and royalty alone.

You probably will never get one. No one ever succeeded in bringing one alive to this country, from its haunts in the mountain forest jungles of Guatemala, until Dr. Wolfgang von Hagen did so a year ago. Yes, you had better begin with something easy—perhaps a Zebra Finch.

<sup>1</sup> Seven simple rules: 1. Begin with a *hardy* species—say some European Finch, choosing it for its song or colors. 2. Give it a cage large enough for exercise. 3. Keep the cage against a wall, if possible, about five feet from the ground, and *always* out of drafts. 4. Be very careful that cold does not reach the bird in winter. 5. Place the perches in the cage staggered—not directly above each other. 6. Supply *fresh* food and water daily; throw out the untouched. 7. The cage, perches, and feeding vessels should be kept scrupulously clean.

## It's SHOW SEASON for MEYERS BROTHERS Riding Apparel



Illustrated above is the popular Meyers Brothers Kentucky Jod

Wherever gaited horses beat a tattoo on the tanbark--there you'll find Meyers Brothers riding wear. Designed for appropriateness--hand-tailored for smartness and comfort, Meyers Brothers riding apparel is the favorite garb of amateur and professional riders everywhere.

At leading metropolitan stores.  
Write for illustrated booklet.

**MEYERS BROTHERS INC.**  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY  
*The Home of the Thoroughbred*



## Every HORSEMAN will want this Book

64 pages of Correct Appointments for Polo—Riding—Hunt—Just off the press

Beautifully illustrated with action shots of Polo, Hunting and Show Ring, this book rates a place in every horseman's library. The most complete catalog of tack, polo, hunting and show gear ever assembled.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY

CHARLES MEURISSE & Co.  
336 South Michigan Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

Please send me free and post paid your book "Appointments for Polo—Riding—Hunt."

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

**Meurisse**



## BERMUDA

(Continued from page 33)

until they came out. "Thought the blessed place was in the South Pacific, don't you know?" To most of them the Islands are just real estate surrounding a none-too-important Naval Base.

Your genuine Bermudian thinks, and will convince you, if you live there long enough—that the British Empire revolves around their archipelago. Talk to any islander for five minutes, and he'll tell you that Bermuda is the "oldest self-governing colony" in the Empire; that her Parliament is junior only to Mama beside the Thames.

**M**OST resident Americans wouldn't swap Bermuda for the whole of the West Indies with Florida thrown in. They are glad that it's a real event to travel 12 miles to Hamilton. It pleases them also, that in Somerset, at least, you can dress pretty well as you please, and see only such acquaintances and friends as like you.

They like, too, a chance to see films they missed three years ago at home, the prevailing sense of democracy. There is a poker club for instance, in Somerset, which has been in existence over thirty years. At present it numbers among its members the local butcher, an ex-sergeant of police, two ex-vice-presidents of General Motors, a novelist, an editor and a retired architect. Rain or shine, they meet every Thursday evening, quit by agreement at half-past eleven.

Aside from the gentry at play, or those who have brought their own work, there are residents who find gainful employment on the Islands. By hook or by crook, some Americans and English have, with some difficulty, received permission to enter into business.

Your Pan-American employees, the Cable Company men, the representatives of the advertising concern which handles Bermuda business, the United States Consular staff, and so forth. Most of them are married and find themselves a cottage with a bit of ground. Here, in all solemnity, the little woman undertakes the ridiculously simple task of raising flowers.

Bermuda is very firm about what she will grow and what she won't. If one yearns for flowers which require an acid soil, such as lilacs, peonies, spirea and dogwood, that person is doomed to go on sighing. More often than not the *pater familias* will take up gardening in a small way, say a mint bed, or a lettuce-and-radishes venture.

Natives and foreigners alike are prone to race inexpensive, incredibly small and over-rigged

yachts. The assistant manager of the local bank owns a boat in the Snipe Class and, week-ends, races it against clubs in Hamilton and elsewhere.

Of course swimming—oops! we mean bathing, of course—is the great favorite on such holidays as come along; but if you don't own your own beach, "Where to go?" is getting to be a problem.

A singularly, and peculiarly British amusement of the residents is that of holding charity benefits of all sorts; from silly efforts such as finding homes for homeless Tasmanian titmice to financing the really worthwhile Horse Lovers' League. It's a poor day on Bermuda when there aren't at least two or three sweepstakes, bazaars, whist drives or fashion shows going on somewhere.

As a whole, working residents don't earn enough money to make much of a splash. Say what you will, entertainment in public comes high. In the course of an average evening, you and the girl of the moment can wreck a ten dollar bill without even a struggle. Consequently, as we've previously stated, the bulk of the entertaining consists of highballs and hilarity of varying degrees at home.

Deep-sea fishing has its addicts and if five or six addicts club together, boat rent doesn't come to much. Fishing in Bermuda is decidedly spotty.

Chief vice of the Bermudian summer—April to November—is inevitable, almost inescapable picnics. Most of these are of the hearty, splash-water-and-sand variety, and are consumed amidst a frantic activity of youngsters.

Praise the Lord, in these Islands, the old do-or-die American competitive spirit has been toned down—by the climate, maybe. At the tennis clubs it's nothing at all to watch dear old Grandma putting over a faster base-line shot than can Granddaughter. Everybody plays and really enjoys whatever brand of tennis he, or she, plays. The same British viewpoint concerning the purpose of sport is paramount in rugger, football and yachting, and one must put the win-at-all-cost spirit away in mothballs until one returns to the good old U.S.A.

It seems likely that more American families will come to spend the winter in the colony, now that there is a good boarding school, Saint David's, which is limited to American children (and therefore centrally located, situated across the harbor from Hamilton). St. David's has completed a successful first year.

So, in Bermuda, it's "motion within motion;" Americans, British and Bermudians peacefully following their own orbits.

## Through the Bars



Use **ABSORBINE** to relieve puffs and stiffness

But then the colt just shoots his jump And through the bars he goes. He hits 'em a terrific bump— That bunged his hock, he knows!

He carries on as best he can. He follows to the kill. And later on, his groom's kind hands "Absorbined" down the fill.

One of the quickest ways to help reduce puffs and windgalls is to rub the swelling with Absorbine. It speeds up the blood flow through the injury. This in turn carries off congestion. Tends to prevent everyday accidents from turning into spavins, ringbone or other permanent injuries.

In a wash, Absorbine brings direct relief to sore muscles and ligaments. Tones the muscles up. Helps keep them fit. Tends to prevent chilling and stiffening. At druggists, \$2.50 a long-lasting bottle. W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

## ABSORBINE

High quality special models

# ITALIAN SADDLES

by  
**A. PARIANI**  
Via Filodrammatici, 6  
MILAN, ITALY

Complete hand-working executed by our skilled workmen Flexible saddle-bows



**MODEL 320 H. (Hunting) Cut Back**  
(weight about 10 lbs., without accessories)  
Price fob Milan (\$42.—) Lit. 800.—  
Parcel post, packing, insurance, Lit. 80.—  
Milan to U. S. A.

	Total	Lit. 880.—
at the present rate of exchange		\$ 46.30

The American Duty is a responsibility of buyers, and is payable only by them on receipt of goods. It cannot be paid by us. In ordering, it is sufficient to state height and weight of the rider.

My saddles, ready and complete with first class fittings, may be obtained from Kaufman & Sons Co., 139-141 East 24th Street, New York, at the price of \$85.

References by hundreds from America.  
Illustrated Catalogue sent postpaid.



## THE VETERINARY HANDBOOK

and to some extent it is a compendium, this complete catalog of General Electric x-ray and electro medical apparatus, just published and now available to your veterinarian.

Certainly it is a mine of information telling where and when x-ray, deep heat, and ultraviolet are used advantageously in diagnosis and treatment of disorders of both large and small animals.

In every modern stable and kennel there is a place for today's scientific medical equipment to make diagnosis simpler and more accurate, treatment more effective. Comprehensive periodic x-ray examination, for example, might determine in advance undetected injuries to a valuable animal; electrically induced heat might aid in repairing conditions where older and less efficient methods such as firing and blistering might fail; ultraviolet is known to have beneficial powers in bringing young stock to healthy adult life.

Have your veterinarian write for a copy of the G-E Veterinary Catalog; you'll be surprised and deeply interested in the extent of the General Electric line of equipment and accessories for veterinary use.  
Address Department G-310

**GENERAL ELECTRIC X-RAY CORPORATION**  
2012 JACKSON BLVD. CHICAGO, ILL. U.S.A.



## AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 54)

the road. While I must admit that she was a bit impetuous and did not take any interest in farm work, my memory of her is that of a beautiful horse whose affections were for bridle paths and parties rather than for the lowly soil. Those big heavy horses thought of nothing but work.

I maintain that Mother, though she was only a frivolous society horse, filled just as important a place in Groton life as did the big Shires or Percherons.

But the time came when mother was too old to race. I learned this while I was still a young colt. My master, while leaning over the fence, explained to his visiting friend that the big horses had lost their stamina. Since the days of my ancient grandmother Morgan big Clyde, Shire, Belgian, and Percheron stallions had been imported from Europe and crossed with Groton stock so that the horses had increased from 950 lbs. to 1,800.

"So big," explained my master to his friend, "have our draft horses become that their weight is too much for their hearts. They have lost their endurance. Some of them fall dead while working in the hot sun.

"I have bred Maggie there," referring to my mother, "to Beau Noire, the big black Percheron stallion. Maggie has the heart, the endurance, of a Morgan. I hope to develop a strain of horses not quite so large as the big fellows we have at present, but with the endurance of our road stock.

"There is my first attempt" said he pointing at me. I was only three months old and sensitive. His remark hurt me deeply.

My master continued, "I am getting older myself and too heavy to ride a small horse. Besides, the time may come when I can not afford to keep horses just to ride and drive. I hope to produce a horse suitable for an elderly heavy man to ride, also a horse that can do some work, if necessary."

"Be careful," said our visitor, "that you do not get a strain that will do neither."

"Moderation, Tom," replied my master. "I find that the middle of the road is usually the safest."

I COULD see that my mother was hurt a little by my master's remarks. She had traveled with him many a mile over the roads of Groton. Besides, I saw that she was a little disappointed in me. I reminded her too much of the dull Clydes and Shires standing nearby in the pasture.

Mother had always been a society horse and to have a daugh-

ter constantly reminding her of work-horses was quite a cross to bear. But mother was too much of an aristocrat to mention the matter to me. Instead, she did all she could to give me some culture.

She taught me to hold my head high and not to plant my feet thunderously down on the ground as did the awkward Shires. She also urged me to carry my head a bit to one side. When led to the mounting block I was never to slump, look dull or uninterested like the sluggish draft horses. I was to show animation, toss my head, glance at the approaching rider and shy a bit, quiver my flanks and, above all, be alert. Above everything, be alert.

How much I have to thank Mother for.

About this time I noticed that master was appearing worried. One day he visited the pasture with some men and I overheard him say,

"It's the depression. I must get rid of all the horses excepting those necessary for the work of the farm. I must work myself." At that time I was six years old and had never done any farm work. One day master took me into the barn.

"Say, Old Girl," (my real name is Flory, but he often called me Old Girl) "you and I must do some work." After fitting a heavy collar and harness to me I was hitched to the big lawn mower and around the lawn we started. As I pulled away, master fairly shouted with laughter.

"Old Girl, your Percheron blood tells," said he.

After this he came for me every day. Together with a big Clyde we plowed; we planted corn; we reaped wheat; and, the greatest fun of all, we hauled hay from the meadow. The first time the old Clyde and I pulled a load of hay up the grade into the big barn, Master came up to me and lifted my collar, letting the cool air blow across my foaming shoulders.

Last Sunday he brought me to the block and we went for a ride along the river. The red squirrels chattered to us from the rail fences. A crow called out from his perch on a dead limb at the top of a white oak, and a flock of wild ducks flapped their wings as they flew low over the water and under the willows. It was their way of saying good morning.

"Well, Old Girl," said my master, "You and I are weathering it. You have some harness marks on your back and I have some callouses on my hands. But we know how to lick trouble and still take a ride."

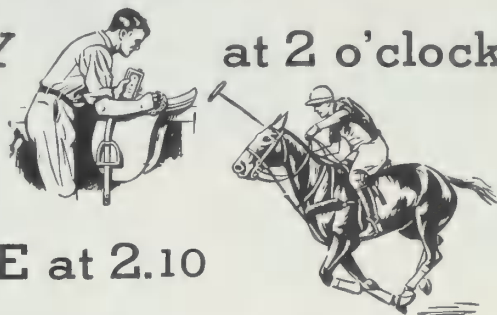
For the first time in my life I was reconciled to father's being a Percheron!

# mel-O-wax

World's Foremost Leather Dressing

A Cleaner, Polisher, Nourisher and Preserver of Outstanding Merits.

APPLY YOU CAN RIDE at 2 o'clock at 2.10



The quick penetrating action of Mel-O-Wax appeals to particular horsemen who insist on outstanding equipment.

Ten minutes after it is applied you can swing into the Saddle for this fine, neutral color dressing leaves no gummy, greasy areas to smudge the whitest breeches.

A wonderful dressing for boots that need immediate attention after riding. It cleans, softens, polishes and prevents hardening and cracking.

Mel-O-Wax imparts a mellow suppleness to whatever old and new leather it touches and longer life to its pliability and preservation, likewise protects against heat, moisture, and mildew.

An excellent leather dressing for household use.

Mel-O-Wax can be obtained at saddlery or leather goods stores or write direct

Half pints	\$0.35	Quarts	\$0.90
Pints	0.60	Gallons	3.00

Sole Distributor

KOPF MFG. CO., Inc., 49 Warren St., New York



English Type—Rail and Hurdle Fence

LARGE STOCK—PROMPT SHIPMENTS

**WOOD PRODUCTS CO.**

Write for catalog

TOLEDO, OHIO

TEL. PEAPACK 571

TELEGRAMS FAR HILLS, N. J.

**WM. WRIGHT**

IMPORTED RIDING TOGS SADDLERY AND ALL STABLE SUPPLIES

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waterproof Rain Coats

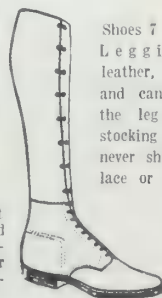
Have Raglan Sleeves, Inner Storm Cuffs, and Leg Strap to Keep Coat from Blowing Off the Knee.

RIDING BREECHES



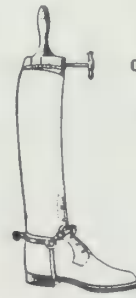
High-Class & Correct Ready-to-Wear and Made to Order Riding Breeches For Hunting, Polo, Racing and Pleasure.

RIDING SHOES AND LEGGINGS

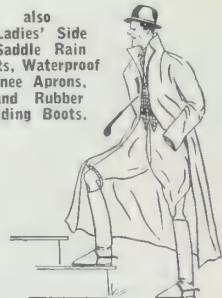


Shoes 7 in. high. Leggings in leather, boxcloth and canvas. Fit the leg like a stocking and never shift. To lace or button.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Field Boots



also Ladies' Side Saddle Rain Coats, Waterproof Knee Aprons, and Rubber Riding Boots.



BEDMINSTER MANOR, Far Hills, N. J.



ADD POWER AND BEAUTY TO YOUR FARM OR ESTATE



with a team of

**BELGIANS**

•  
Imported and American-bred

•  
Stallions, Mares and Colts

•  
Sorrels and Roans

EASY TO HANDLE • STRONG FOR WORK • GOOD TO LOOK AT

Reasonable prices

**DIAMOND SLASH L FARM**

**PITTSFIELD, N. H.**

Your farm or estate is judged by its horses

JUST IMPORTED. Forty excellent Belgian stallions and fillies, including several yearlings. Now is the time to buy—before the scarcity is felt. Our prices have not been increased. Also available a few domestic colts raised from imported stock. The name HOLBERT is your guarantee of value. Let us know your needs!



For beauty, strength and docility, the Belgian draft horse is unsurpassed.

**HOLBERT**

HORSE IMPORTING COMPANY, GREELEY, IOWA

Thomas R. Holbert, Owner

**Reeveshire Fences**



OLD-FASHIONED POST & RAIL FENCE made of hand split chestnut in 3 rail and 4 rail style, both of which are 4' high when erected. Lower ends of posts creosoted for underground protection.



ENGLISH HURDLE FENCE made of hand split chestnut in sections 8' 3" long, 4' high when erected. Twelve Hurdles make one hundred feet of fence—640 Hurdles to the mile.

Also manufacturers of DUBOIS Chestnut Woven Wood Fence and REEVESHIRE Self-Closing Horseback Gate.

Send for folder D on Reeveshire Fences and Self-Closing Horseback Gate.

**DUBOIS REEVES FENCES**

401 PARK AVENUE - NEW YORK, N. Y.  
PHILA. BRANCH - LINDEN BRIDGE, PHILA. PA.  
PACIFIC COAST BRANCH - LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

**HORSEMANSHIP**

(Continued from page 60)

all be easily felt by the rider.

(a) In horizontal equilibrium, which is the equilibrium that we seek to maintain at all times, the horse moves level. In rising and falling with each stride the hind-quarters and the forehand rise and fall exactly the same distance, thus keeping the body of the horse parallel to the ground regardless of whether it is up or down hill or on the level.

This is the desirable equilibrium for any kind of a riding horse, including a race-horse. The horse feels level under the rider and is easy to sit with a close seat or ride with a forward seat. It is the natural equilibrium of the unbroken horse.

(b) On the forehand means that the horse is moving with the preponderance of his weight on the forehand. The horse permits the top of his shoulders to advance too far forward while the hind legs are not far enough under the body at the commencement of the stride and too far behind when they leave the ground.

The horse feels and actually travels higher behind than in front. This pounds your seat and makes it painful for the rider to sit close, especially if the horse is powerful. It is caused by pulling the horse's head down and is acquired after the horse is broken.

Many Thoroughbreds travel in this manner while being rated but level out at top speed. Indeed, many trainers, if not all, deliberately break their young stock with their heads pulled down as well as in. When they are pushed vigorously forward while in this position they soon acquire the habit of being well on the forehand as well as on the bit and adjust their muscular action and equilibrium accordingly.

It favors instability of equilibrium, thus forcing the horse to exert himself more. It also causes them to strain the tendons of the front legs, commonly known as "bucked shins," one of the worries of every trainer on the track.

(c) When a horse is too much on his haunches he travels so that the haunches are lower than the withers. The feeling is that of sliding off the cantle of the saddle. If you try to ride forward on such a horse you will find yourself dropping into the seat constantly and it becomes quite an effort to keep your seat out of the saddle.

It is caused by too much backward action of the hand on a supple and responsive horse. Saddle horses with their heads high carry themselves in many cases in this equilibrium. You

never see the forward seat in saddle classes.

The effect of riding a horse in these three equilibriums up to and over a jump is plainly seen in photographs of horses jumping. Horses too much on the forehand have their haunches higher than their forehand when they are at the top of the jump while horses that travel level are horizontally placed over the jump.

A horse ridden up to a jump when too much on his haunches makes a very poor jump. We frequently see this in horse shows where a rider hangs on to the reins. If the horse jumps he apparently goes straight up from all four feet and lands the same way.

A horse that is ridden up to a jump too much on his forehand, which means that his hind legs are trailing, raps badly in front and in a steeplechase may go completely over. A horse that maintains horizontal equilibrium gives you the best and safest performance. He takes his weight in landing in the suppleness of his many shoulder muscles. As his shoulders are not attached to his body except by these muscles it is easy for the horse and rider.

If two horses are ridden up to a jump together, one with plenty of impulsion (not speed) and the other sleepy and lacking in impulsion, the one with the proper back and loin action (impulsion) will gain a full length over the other horse when he gets away again.

THE control of the length of stride, the *rassembler* and the cadenced gaits can all be considered together. The length of stride in the supple horse is controlled by shortening the reins while maintaining the pressure of the rider's legs, the action of the legs preceding the action of the hand. The effect will be upon the top of the shoulder if we keep the neck bound to the shoulders by a vigorous action of our legs.

If the horse curls the neck and drops his nose an upward indication with the snaffle bit should be used. If he raises his head by breaking the neck in front of the shoulders we should lengthen the reins and feel the curb while driving with our legs. If the horse cramps his neck between the withers and the bit, lengthen the reins and drive with the legs. All these conditions should be felt by the rider in his hands.

While doing this there is a collected state in all the muscles controlling all the joints from the hindlegs to the jaw. The shortening of the reins should have no effect back of the withers of the horse.



A pair in harness, typical of the mares offered

Joint AUCTION SALE REGISTERED PERCHERONS

20 HEAD

Imported and American-bred mares, fillies, weanlings, stallions of fashionable breeding and showyard caliber

SAT., OCT. 14, CENTREVILLE, MD.

Request catalog with pictures

PIONEER POINT FARM  
E. W. Grubb, Mgr.  
Centreville, Maryland

or

OLDFIELDS FARM  
K. A. Clark, Mgr.  
Galena, Maryland



In this manner we very gradually teach the horse to travel at all his gaits collected and with a shortened stride. The difficulty is in keeping the muscular impulses vigorous in the back and neck of the horse. It is so easy for the horse to hold this position without the impulsion that they invariably try it out every few minutes. Feel is your guide.

A horse is said to be in *rassembler* when that point is reached in shortening the stride when the vertical passing through the center of gravity of the horse no longer falls in front of the supporting front leg as it leaves the ground. The horse now moves entirely by muscular effort. He no longer has the assistance of gravity in upsetting him to the front at each stride as in the ordinary gaits.

A assembled horse treads the ground very lightly. You can hardly hear his feet strike the ground. He places them down instead of letting them fall on the ground. As the horse is collected it is like sitting in a rocking chair. It is the limit of training.

To keep it, the haunches must hold themselves under the horse and there must be no attempt on the part of the animal to break out of the position with his hind-quarters or with his head, neck and shoulders. The difficulty lies in maintaining the proper muscular action of impulsion with the jaw pliant and yielding to the hand.

It is only when the horse is in the position of *rassembler* that we can cadence the gaits because his center of gravity never falls outside of any supporting leg which makes it possible for him to flex his joints slowly. It comes naturally when we send more and more impulsion into the hand and are able to hold the position of *rassembler* stride after stride.

As the horse cannot lengthen his stride he is forced to use his muscular effort in flexing the joints of the raised legs and supporting himself on the flexed joints of the supporting legs.

If the horse has not been kept straight during the training, which means that the hind-legs follow exactly the tracks of the front legs, he will cadence only on the diagonal legs in which the center of gravity falls between. When he is on the other diagonal the center of gravity falls to the side slightly so that the horse is forced to quicken his step on this diagonal. You feel that your horse has suddenly gone lame and a spectator might tell you the same.

If you *rassembler* a horse at the walk and increase the impulsion, you will go into the school walk, where the cadence is that

of the trot but there is no interval of suspension between the two beats. Push him into more impulsion and you will go into the cadenced trot and finally with still more impulsion into the passage.

Energetic muscular impulse is the difficulty as well as the secret of success. It is also necessary that you only demand collection with a shortened stride from the longer stride by fractions of an inch. If you try to go too fast you are bound to break the neck in front of the withers and from then on you will see no improvement, regardless of how hard you drive with your legs.

You must always be able to feel the muscular impulse go through the horse with every stride he takes. There is a delicacy of the hands and fingers which is guided by what you feel on the hand in keeping your jaw supple and the head, neck and shoulders in the correct position, so that the collection reacts through every joint from the jaw to the pasterns.

Collection and the shortening of the stride are the most useful to the horseman. All horses can be collected to some extent but all horses cannot be taught to hold the *rassembler*. Thoroughbreds are the best and many of them can be trained to the limit with nothing more than a double bridle without a curb-chain, and can be played polo and ridden across country with the same biting.

The writer of this article is no expert. Although I have been trying to collect my horses for 35 years, it has been only in the last few years that I have felt that at long last I am beginning to learn. There are some fine points that are not quite clear yet, as in the turning and side movements.

A word should certainly be said about the dressage seat as it is different from the forward seat in many details. You sit deep and close in your saddle. In order to get the most powerful action out of the pressure of your lower legs you rotate the thigh outward at the hip joint and encase your horse with the calf of the leg and the tendons behind the knee so that when you close your legs the pressure is almost at right angles to the horse and close to the girth.

The suppleness and play of your loins with every stride keeps your seat glued to the saddle so that your legs are never displaced. This is the strongest seat there is. In the last few years I have had young horses that I was breaking jump, from under me while riding forward more times than I care to tell but it has never happened to this writer while using the dressage seat.

## PROFITS from Fascinating HOBBY

Pay Upkeep and Overhead of Country Estate or Gentlemen's Farm, with ARNDT BATTERY Egg, Broiler, and Roaster Plant, 1000 Laying Hens, and 1000 Broilers per Month, from 1,800 Square Feet of Floor Space. Use Garage, Coach House, Stable, Dairy Barn, Kennels, No Yards, Runs, or Open Ground Used. All Hens and Chickens in Scientific, All-Metal Cages with Mechanical Watering and Cleaning Systems. No Dirt, Dust or Bad Odors. Feeding by Formula, with Easy Management according to Instructions and the ARNDT SERVICE, Maintains Steady Egg Production the Year Around, and Produces 2½-Pound Fancy-Grade Soft Broilers in 10 Weeks, and 5-Pound Capon-Quality Roasters in 16 Weeks.

There is No Noise from ARNDT Battery Plants to disturb the family or neighbors. All roosters are marketed as broilers before they reach crowing age.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED To Visit the ARNDT Model Demonstration Farm at 2759 Nottingham Way, Mercerville, New Jersey (A Fashionable Suburb of Trenton), any day, between 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., and see from 15,000 to 20,000 Hens and Chickens in all stages of growth and production, ON LESS THAN ONE-HALF ACRE OF LAND. This Plant has been in constant operation and production six years.



Starting, Growing, Laying Units of ARNDT Battery Poultry Plant. Note Orderly Appearance of these Units which can be expanded to any Size or Capacity

TWENTY YEARS AGO Country Gentlemen bred fancy poultry for blue ribbons, as a sport. NOW, Gentlemen's Estates are producing Pure, Vitamin-rich, Day-fresh Eggs, and Super-grade Broilers, Fryers and Roasters, for the families in residence, and for neighbors, country clubs, yacht clubs, and fine hotels.

IT IS A CONSTRUCTIVE HOBBY, Scientific, Progressive, Fascinating! One gardener, chauffeur, or groom can care for 1,500 birds and equipment, under ARNDT Instructions and ARNDT SERVICE. Newly installed Laying Batteries can be filled immediately with Laying Pullets, to start production; and Broiler Batteries will turn baby chicks into delicious 2½-pound Broilers in 10 weeks. ARNDT will demonstrate, with convincing, documentary evidence and references, how an ARNDT Battery Poultry Plant can be expanded and developed in one season, to cover the maintenance and overhead of a gentleman's estate or country home, with a margin of profit in addition, if desired.

The ARNDT BATTERY POULTRY SYSTEM opens up new and interesting aspects of Country Life which cannot be ignored, from an economic angle, or as a matter of lively interest and diversion.

ARNDT BATTERY POULTRY PLANT can be installed and operated to full production and profit, anywhere, in any month of the year, without regard to climate, weather, or local conditions.

WRITE TODAY FOR FULL PARTICULARS AND 64-PAGE ILLUSTRATED TEXTBOOK DETAILING ALL PARTS AND FEATURES OF THE SYSTEM.

MILTON H. ARNDT  
Dept. 47, P. O. Box 909  
TRENTON • NEW JERSEY

### A GUEST HORSE

Bay Gelding 17. Hands. 6 Years Old. Top Heavy-weight Three-Quarter-bred. Hunted Two Seasons with Millbrook, N. Y., Pack.

Telephone:  
Armonk Village 385

**MORTON GOVERN**  
Orchard Farm, Upper King Street, PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

## SMOKED TURKEY

At a "Get Acquainted" Price! . . . For Your Week-end Party!

■ Here's an introductory offer eliminating all worry as to what size of Pinesbridge Farm SMOKED TURKEY to order the first time! Send **\$10.00**

and we will ship from our Smoke House, express prepaid, a tender, juicy 8 lb. bird ready to serve 12 to 15 generously at dinner—twice as many for cocktails! Money back if you're not pleased. Order TODAY from JOHN TABER, Farm Manager.

If you prefer, order as usual, at \$1.35 per lb., express prepaid. Turkeys weigh 7—16 lbs.

**PINESBRIDGE FARM**  
ROUTE 6 • OSSINING, NEW YORK



# LIVESTOCK by George B. Turrell, Jr.

**E**VER see an egg factory? Of course you will say, any dominic chicken scratching around a barnyard is an "egg factory." But we mean a sure enough, up-to-date, mass production, egg producing plant, which turns out eggs and broilers with the precision and regularity of an automobile assembly line.

There are such things. We saw one the other day out near Trenton, New Jersey. It was Milton H. Arndt's demonstration plant, where the famous Arndt New Era battery system was born—one of the most astonishing places we have ever seen.

There is nothing about this Mercerville plant which even faintly resembles the usual chicken farm. All you see is the Arndt home surrounded by lawn and shade trees and, out behind, several long, neat looking buildings.

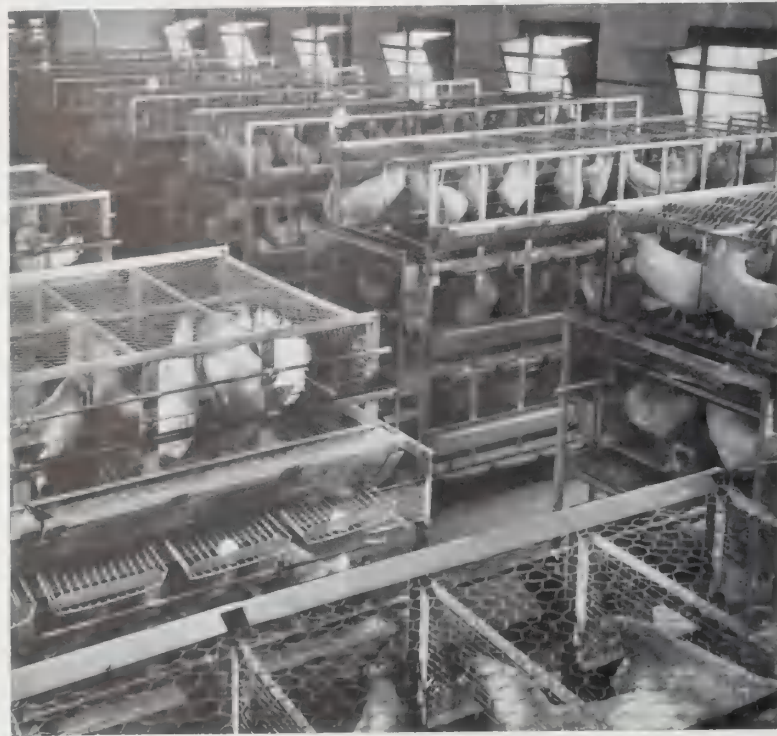
There isn't so much as a feather on the lawn or the muffled squawk of a hen to tell you that there are some 20,000 fowl of all sizes and ages on less than an acre of land!

The long buildings are the factory and office, and as you go through them you see the whole life cycle of a chicken: great incubators in which thousands of pedigreed eggs, laid at the nearby Arndt breeding farm, are in various stages of incubation; batches of chicks hatching, to go immediately into prearranged space in a starting battery from which older chicks are being moved up a step in the production line; cockerels and pullets finally separated, the former to be turned into broilers and the latter groomed to fill positions in the egg production department.

Lastly, you see the laying batteries, tiers of neat cages, each one just large enough to hold a hen. The floors of these cages are of wire (all the chickens at this plant are on wire from the time they hatch until they are removed) and these wire floors slope slightly so that the eggs roll out to where they can be easily gathered.

Day after day, month after month, this cycle goes on and on. Inside the battery houses, summer, winter, spring, and autumn are all the same. From hatching time until the end of its career a chicken in this plant never knows what season it is or indeed ever sees the sun or sets foot upon the ground.

Air conditioning keeps the temperature even: carefully balanced



M. H. ARNDT MFG. CO.

diet takes the place of sunlight and exercise; electric lights regulate the length of day. The wire-bottomed cages, under which there are revolving rubber belts, simplify the cleaning problem and have nearly eliminated disease.

Radio music keeps the birds contented.

There is no need for roosters here. Breeding is carried on by artificial insemination to a certain extent, but most of the hatching eggs come from the separate breeding farm. So the cockerels go to market. Pullets are scheduled to start laying about five months after hatching. If they don't come across within a reasonable time they go to market too.

Mr. Arndt knew the poultry game pretty well before he started his present system. Its drawbacks as well as its possibilities.

He determined to put it on a mass production basis.

It's a far cry from the first experiments ten years ago when he started on a shoestring to the present million dollar a year business. The battery idea was not new but the Arndt system was. He had to reorganize completely a chicken's way of living! One by one the problems were solved.

Diet, for instance, was a major one because the birds have neither exercise nor sunlight. Mr. Arndt says that without cod liver oil he would be out of business in six weeks. Then there was cannibalism. A growing domestic chicken is a bloodthirsty bird. A bloodspot

or even the comb of a bird may start the whole flock pecking at it and they don't stop until nothing but bones are left. So the Arndt birds are kept under red lights until they mature and are separated; the red glow makes combs and blood look white and stops the trouble.

Now Arndt-equipped plants are springing up throughout the country in vacant factory buildings, roofs or basements of hotels, barns, garages, all sorts of places in fact, as long as even temperatures can be maintained.

Arndt service men are out on the road to inspect and advise. Orders for batteries and the special hybrid chickens to stock them are pouring in. Meanwhile experiments still go on at the Mercerville plant.

This battery system is proving its worth as a business proposition, but there is another angle to it. Why not have an egg and broiler machine right at your own back door?

Perhaps you have had a few nondescript hens on your place down in the country and found that they alternated in laying too many eggs or none at all, and flew out and scratched up the garden in the bargain. Then you started to kill them for Sunday dinner only to find them too tough and stringy for anything but hash.

The battery system solves all these problems for you. Here's the way some people have worked it out. They started in a small way, let's say with a laying battery of

48 hen capacity; they come in all sizes in multiples of six or twelve. This battery would be about three and a half feet wide, six feet high, and eight feet long, and obviously wouldn't take up very much space. There probably is a room up over the garage; a tool house or some such place that would be just the thing.

You could fill this with ordinary hens or use those which are specially bred for batteries. A White Leghorn—Light Sussex hybrid has been developed which the Arndt people feel is most efficient.

You don't have to fill the battery but if you do you will have a lot of extra eggs to sell and pay expenses. Otherwise, you can figure the number you will need to supply your needs, kill off the low producers and keep putting ready-to-lay pullets in their places. The birds will be good and tender because they don't have a chance to develop muscles.

Who is going to take care of this elaborate plant? The answer is almost any one. Your chauffeur can do it, or the gardener, or the groom. Anyone who has a little spare time each day will do. One person can take care of 2,000 birds, so a small flock is apparently a cinch.

Mr. Arndt says the thing to do is have the whole works in miniature. In a room, say, 12 by 16 you can carry on the whole New Era system on a tiny scale. Of course it doesn't have to be as elaborate as a big commercial plant. You can get a combined growing and starting battery (about three feet square and six feet high) in which 100 chicks can be started; you buy them when a day old.

Most of these will mature and if you have a developing battery for your pullets you can have a constant supply of broilers and refills for your egg machine. When everything is all ready send your man down to the demonstration plant for a two weeks course in the fundamentals. After that an inspection man will come around now and then to check up. He will send you a written report on how your factory is running so you can keep a close check on it whether you are at home or not.

According to Mr. Arndt, this plant will not only pay its own way, but if kept running to capacity will pay a lot of other bills too. If it's half as good as it looked to us you will have a big time chicken factory before you know it.



# BETTER STABLES WITH CLAY PLANS AND EQUIPMENT!



Clay designed and equipped stables are the result of more than a quarter century of experience in the housing of valuable animals. Beautiful exteriors enhance the value of any estate. Interiors with Clay Equipment are clean, orderly and healthful, actually producing better tempered and healthier horses.

Miniature reproduction of Clay planned and equipped Lewis C. Tierney Stables at Bluefield, West Virginia. Here is beauty and convenience, plus complete provision for animal health and comfort.



Interior of Horse Stable of E. R. Squibb & Sons, New Brunswick, N. J. . . . Clay equipped.

WRITE FOR COPY OF NEW  
▶ CLAY HORSE STABLE ◀  
CATALOG!



## EQUIPMENT FOR HORSE STABLES!

- Plans
- Automatic Drinking Cups
- Door Grilles
- Feed Boxes
- Feed Panels
- Hay Racks
- Manger Rails
- Partition Grilles
- Window Guards
- Saddle & Bridle Racks
- Tail Rails
- Tie Rings
- Ventilating Windows

## FOR DAIRY BARNS

- Plans
- Automatic Drinking Cups
- Bull Pens
- Calf & Cow Pens
- Litter Carriers
- Lever Stalls
- Stalls & Stanchions
- Ventilating Windows
- Ventilating Systems



## FIREPROOF DAIRY BARN!

A modern one-story dairy barn of fireproof concrete construction. This is Clay Plan No. 1008. Write for Dairy Barn Catalog showing plans and equipment for all types.

**CLAY EQUIPMENT CORP.,**  
1039 Kern St., Cedar Falls, Iowa  
Dept. 7, Binghamton, N. Y.

# Buy LINCRAFT Fence NOW —Before PRICES RISE

This RUMSON SOLID OAK BOARD FENCE  
is a sound buy at today's LOW PRICES!

With today's troubled world conditions we cannot guarantee our fences against a price rise at any moment.

Wood is a war necessity and large demand means higher prices.

Thrifty farm and estate owners will place their fence orders this fall against a possible spring price rise.

And if you'll be needing fence you will naturally want to consider the aristocrat of the LINCRAFT line—RUMSON BOARD—the fence pictured in the circle in both three and four board type.

The RUMSON Gate, shown at the right, enhances the beauty of any entrance. Be sure to get your FREE copy of the LINCRAFT BOOK and study the amazing specifications of this fence.



14 Different types of fence comprise the complete LINCRAFT FENCE Line

At the left is LINCRAFT chestnut Post and Rail fence—another of the popular 14 LINCRAFT Fences. This and all others are pictured and described in our 1930 LINCRAFT BOOK, 24 pages and 100 illustrations. Get your copy TODAY—it's FREE!—Use coupon at right.



**MEMO**

Clip and mail today  
to the address below  
for your Free Lin-  
craft Book.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

**NEW JERSEY FENCE COMPANY**

Watervliet, N. Y. • 3007 MITCHELL AVE., BURLINGTON, N. J. • Westerville, Ohio



## STRATFORD

(Continued from page 26)

the Stratford Historical Society cooperated by obtaining loans of furniture in keeping with the period, and the house was opened to the public as a Tercentenary exhibit. Direct descendants in the ninth generation from the first Moses Wheeler, still living on land granted him by the town, were among the hostesses, taking with them from their own fireplace an aged iron griddle, with hoop handle, that hung from the crane in the first Moses Wheeler homestead. If he brought it with him from England, this old griddle antedates 100-year-old Stratford.

State Senator Charles E. Wheeler, chairman of the Stratford Tercentenary Commission, is a descendant of the family.

Moses Wheeler bought from the Indians a stretch of land along the river, two and a half miles long. To impress the Indians, he lifted a full barrel of cider and drank from the bung-hole. He lived to be 100 years old and was buried in the old Congregational Burying-place, back of where Stratford Library now stands, adjoining Sterling Park.

George Washington slept in the Moses Wheeler, Jr., homestead, after it had become the home of Elnathan, ferryman in the third generation of Wheelers. He slept in the south upstairs bedroom, with lovely white paneling around the fireplace. A bowl he drank from was handed down in the family for generations.

But George Washington had made a previous visit to Stratford in 1775, when he had come from the westward to meet the Marquis de Lafayette at Benjamin Tavern, which stood on West Broad Street, where the Bedell Benjamin Mansion still stands.

A Stratford man, Jabez L. Tomlinson, was detailed by General Washington to act as officer of the guard over Major André, before that distinguished British officer was executed as a spy. On the day originally fixed for the execution, Major André, self-possessed and calm, made a pen and ink sketch of himself, seated at his table, which he presented to officer Tomlinson as a souvenir.

This sketch later found its way to the Library of Yale University, but a photo of it, in India ink, was made by Stratford's Frederick C. Beach, late editor of the "Scientific American." This photo lies before me as I write, in a book recording "Stratford's Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary."

There is a persistent legend that the very first house in Stratford was that of William Judson, who came there perhaps to trade with

the Indians, in their settlement called Cupheag, or "place of shelter," a year before the landing of the "First Seventeen Families" at Mac's Harbor in 1639.

William Judson is supposed to have lived at the southwest corner of Academy Hill in a stone house, which provided the foundation of the David Judson house, a beautiful Colonial homestead, built in 1723, not many feet further up the hill. This was deeded to the Stratford Historical Society by the last resident-owners, the Misses Celia and Cornelia Curtis, quaint spinners.

In earliest days, Academy Hill was Watch House Hill, when a guard house and palisade across the hill fended off troublesome Indians. Later when the Congregational Church stood here, after the original church site at Mac's Harbor was abandoned, as the town clustered northward, the hill was called Meeting House Hill.

The church eventually took its present location, where the fifth edifice, white and tall-steeped, stands at the head of Stratford's shopping center.

This church's first minister, the Rev. Adam Blakeman, who led the first settlers from Wethersfield through the wilderness to found the church with the town, in 1639, is said to have married Jane Wheeler, sister of that first ferryman, Moses Wheeler.

In 1719, the Rev. Timothy Cutler, who had been pastor of this church for ten years previously, became president of Yale College. The present clergyman is the Rev. Stanley Sellick.

In 1707, Christ Episcopal Church was organized and its third edifice, built in 1858, stands at the foot of Academy Hill. Just 101 years earlier than that, history records that "Captain Frazier's Highland Battalion, encamped on the common, amused themselves by shooting at the weather-cock on the Episcopal Church spire, piercing it many times."

This golden cock, fashioned by a Stratford silversmith, John Benjamin, still stands on the present edifice, and when taken down for regilding some years ago, plainly showed the marks of those bullets. This church, like the Congregational Church, provided a college president, when Dr. Samuel Johnson, who became the first resident rector in 1723, was made president of King's College in New York, in 1754.

His son, William Samuel Johnson, was the college's second president from Stratford, when the institution was renamed Columbia, after the Revolution. He was a lawyer, a signer of the United States Constitution, and later a Senator at Washington.



### REGISTERED THOROUGHBRED GREEN HUNTER FOR SALE

Brown Gelding, 16 H. 1/2 yrs. old. Excellent conformation—Good disposition and plenty of spirit and stamina. PRICE \$100.

MRS. H. W. GLASSEN

Maple Lawn Farm

R.F.D. #4, Box 329 B Lansing, Mich.

### FREE 4 OZ. SAMPLE PERFECTION LINIMENT



Horsemen's proven remedy for bad legs. Does not blister or remove hair.

ALSO—free, interesting folder with information about bandaging.

State name and address of your dealer when ordering free sample.

WILCOXSON REMEDY CO. Dept. C Tiffin, O.

## The Sixth VIRGINIA BREEDERS SALE

at WARRENTON, VIRGINIA

Monday, October 16th, 1939

OFFERING CHOICE BREEDING STOCK from Leading State Herds

For Catalogues Address

The VIRGINIA ABERDEEN ANGUS ASSOCIATION

Gordonsville Virginia

## FREE to Horse Owners Just Mail Coupon

Why pay fancy prices for fine imported English Saddlery? Send coupon below for my Free Catalog that is saving real money for thousands of horsemen. Contains over 400 Bargains in English Saddlery—also letters from horsemen. You mail saddlery—I ship on approval. Send coupon today.

"little joe" WIESENFELD CO. Dept. X, 112 W. North Ave. Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen: Please send free copy of your 76-page illustrated Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....



'The Fountain-head of the best in pheasants'

Whether it be Ornamental pheasants to beautify your estate and furnish you with endless enjoyment or Game birds for releasing or breeding address your inquiry to Supt. Aviaries, L'Chauwiechen Farms, Great Barrington, Mass.



### SPLIT SECOND Stop Watch FOR RACING \$39.50

Swiss SPLIT TIMER—fifth of a second, 30-minute register. Start, stop and fly-back from crown; side push for split-second hand. One year unconditional guarantee.

Catalogue Free

A. ALSITZER, JEWELER

WEST 48th STREET, NEW YORK

Phone: BRyan 9-2456

## NEW ERA LEG PAINT

MAKES AND KEEPS LEGS SOUND

The great race horse remedy for Tendon Troubles and soft bunches from knee or hock down to ankle. Used under bandage. Train or race while using. SEND NO MONEY—One \$3 bottle postpaid = 20 days trial—Pay if satisfied, if not satisfied we agree to cancel charge. Prices: 6 ounces \$3, 12 ounces \$5, 32 ounces \$12. Postpaid.

NEW ERA PRODUCTS CO. 400 Jefferson Ave. W. Detroit, Mich.

### Giles VETERINARY MEDICINE SAVES HORSES' LIVES

For over 60 years horsemen—breeders and trainers—have depended on GILES to treat the many ailments common to horses. After shipping, GILES quickly puts horses in A1 condition. Have a supply for instant use. If your dealer hasn't it, write for FREE Trial order. Giles Remedy Co., 1917 W. Van Buren, Chicago

### Large, Stylish, Gray GAITED GELDING

Excellent cross-country horse; can jump; rare horse for big man. HENRY P. STACY 314 Michigan Central Terminal, Detroit, Michigan

### For the Treatment of Simple Inorganic SORENESS - SPRAINS BRUISES Dixie-Rub

Wont blister or remove hair. SOLD ON HOKEY - BACK GUARANTEE. PINT \$2.50 POSTPAID. DIXIE-RUB CO., CONCORD, N.C.

### MORGAN PONIES Registered and Half-bred.

The ideal mount for children. A few weanlings for Fall delivery. Also choice Shetlands Satisfaction guaranteed. TORREYA PONY FARM R. D. 1, Clinton Corners, New York

### FOR SALE POLO PONIES HUNTER PROSPECTS AND HACKS

JOHNSTON FARMS COMPANY McDONALD, TENNESSEE

Position wanted by experienced and competent horseman, breeder, estate and farm manager. Military College graduate. References. For details, write Box 5, c/o Country Life, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

ESTATE SUPERINTENDENT—Fully qualified with over 30 years experience in supervision and management of estates both in Great Britain and America. Scotch, Married, American citizen. Excellent references. Box 645, 217 7th Ave., New York.

### CAPTAIN, CAVALRY-RESERVE WANTS POSITION

As Riding Instructor, Stable Manager or Horse Trainer (hunters and jumpers). Experienced teaching children adults. Recent graduate of U. S. Army Cavalry School. 31 years old, best of health. Will go anywhere. Best of references, both civil and military. BOX 8, c/o COUNTRY LIFE 1270 SIXTH AVE. NEW YORK CITY



## RINGNECK PHEASANTS

FOR  
SHOOTING and  
RE STOCKING

ready for delivery  
at this time



Grey Mallard Ducks,  
Wild & Bronze Turkeys.  
INDIAN ROCK GAME FARM  
Newtown Bucks Co., Pa.  
TEL. NEWTOWN 340

Swans, Peacocks, Wild  
Ducks & Geese, Rare  
Pheasants, Guineas, Wild  
Turkeys, Cranes, Bantams,  
Pigeons



The largest and most complete col-  
lection in America. Free price  
list with attractive prices.

## SUNNYFIELDS FARMS

Box L, Wallingford, Conn., U. S. A.



### DO YOU WANT MORE BIRDS?

The only positive way to bring more wild birds  
to your grounds is to offer them the foods they  
like, for that is the only thing that matters in  
their life.

This beautifully painted feeder, with its Hoves  
Bird Attractor, a scientific food that really  
brings the birds and a bag of our special seeds  
that the birds themselves selected, will actually  
bring all the birds in your vicinity, right to  
your grounds. Sent postpaid for only \$3.00 east  
of the Mississippi, elsewhere \$3.50.

Circular E-25 illustrating our tested method  
of attracting wild birds, sent on request.

HOWES BIRD ATTRACTORS  
775 Rochelle Ave.

Stamford Connecticut

## ABERDEEN ANGUS FOR QUALITY BEEF

ABERDEEN ANGUS are  
solid black in color and have  
no horns. They require no ex-  
pensive buildings or equip-  
ment. They will turn your  
pasture grass and home-grown  
feeds into quality beef, which  
always brings a premium.

Send for our free booklet on  
the Breeding and Feeding of  
Aberdeen Angus.

ANDELOT STOCK FARMS  
WORTON MARYLAND

Accredited free from Tuberculosis  
and Bang's Disease.

But on the Sunday after the  
Battle of Lexington, when the  
Rev. Kneeland was officiating as  
rector, Christ Church was closed  
in mid-service, when a parishioner  
got up and objected to the usual  
prayer for the King. It remained  
closed till the end of the war.

The old Academy that stood on  
Academy Hill from 1804 to 1881  
was celebrated for its high scholar-  
ship. But a court trial once held  
there involved the throwing of rot-  
ten eggs, in a too-heated discus-  
sion of slavery, pro and con, just  
before the Civil War. This inci-  
dent was forgotten when a tall  
Civil War monument was dedi-  
cated on the site of the old Acad-  
emy, during the 250th Anniversary  
of Stratford.

The part of Stratford that has  
best preserved its "old flavor of  
exclusiveness" is just north of  
Mac's Harbor and south of  
Academy Hill. Many acres here  
along the east side of lordly old  
Elm street, a wide, elm-shaded  
parkway, run back to the river  
and retain their "quiet tone, tend-  
ing to soothe the mind and inspire  
contentment."

The Beach estate includes, with  
other homesteads, an aristocratic  
white Georgian mansion with lofty  
pillars, built in 1826. Before  
owned by the Beach family this  
house became famous throughout  
the country for the "spirit knock-  
ings," that brought investigators  
in hordes, including pastors, edi-  
tors and laymen, in the days when  
Spiritualism was first gaining  
ground in this country.

Ellen Olney Kirk, the novelist,  
in a delightful article on old Strat-  
ford published in "Lippincott's  
Magazine" for July, 1879, tells of  
the weird antics of pokers and  
sheeted ghosts, calmly stating that  
even "the vegetables, brought up  
from the cellar, on being pared  
and sliced, were written over in-  
side with indelible characters." But  
when the residents, Dr.  
Phelps' family, moved away in  
despair, taking a daughter who is  
believed to have started the "spirit  
knockings" with just that end in  
view, all became quiet and serene.

Across the street from the  
Beach estate was formerly the  
estate of Miss Elizabeth Lyon  
Linsley, aunt of Prof. William  
Lyon Phelps of Yale. He used to  
spend week-ends with her as a  
boy and affectionately devotes a  
chapter to her in his "Autobiog-  
raphy With Letters." She would  
never let him call her "Aunt Lib-  
bie," preferring that the child call  
her simply "Libbie," even in that  
austere day.

Stratford's official Tercentenary  
Celebration Week, from Septem-  
ber 30 to October 7, will feature  
a huge parade, a historical pag-  
eant, including about 550 towns-

people, a luncheon at Priscilla  
Inn in honor of Governor Bald-  
win. The pageant, written by two  
local teachers, Miss Ruth Lathrop  
and Miss Martha Burns, will re-  
live some of Stratford's favorite  
old stories, that "truly happened."

One is the fragmentary story of  
Goody Bassett, known to have  
been tried for witchcraft in 1651  
and believed to have been hanged.  
When dragged in chains for the  
hanging at Gallows Brook, fol-  
lowed by "all the best people" as  
well as the rag-and-tag, she is sup-  
posed to have clung to "Witch's  
Rock," skirting the tennis courts  
of Sterling Community Park on  
West Broad Street.

She prayed that God might  
leave the print of her bleeding  
hands to testify to her innocence  
and next day someone reported  
seeing that print. Even today the  
ledge has spooky streaks of red  
and black, giving background for  
the superstition.

Another incredibly romantic but  
true story that is lived again in  
every important Stratford pageant  
is that of the beautiful daughter  
of the village blacksmith, Samuel  
Folsom, who lived at Main and  
West Broad Streets, where the  
Johnson homestead later stood.

In 1770 "there came by stage-  
coach to Stratford, a young and  
prepossessing gentleman," John  
Stirling, who put up at Benjamin's  
Tavern. Seeing Glorianna Folsom,  
the 16-year-old daughter of the  
blacksmith, on the street, he "com-  
pletely lost his heart." He pro-  
longed his visit to win her love.  
The mother's doubts about this  
fine but mysterious youth were  
overcome, "they were wed, and  
merrily rang the bells."

But a peremptory message came  
for the bridegroom to return alone  
to the ancestral acres in Scotland,  
where his father was none other  
than a baronet.

The lovely Glorianna remained  
loyal but was subjected to much  
gossip. However, "soon came to  
New York a ship, fitted up for her  
accommodation, with men-servants  
and maids to wait upon her and  
bring her in state to her husband's  
home." There she eventually be-  
came Lady Stirling and presented  
her husband with 17 children.  
A descendant was listed in  
Burke's Peerage for 1938, Sir  
George Murray Home Stirling of  
Glorat, in the parish of Campsie,  
Stirlingshire, Scotland, with his  
genealogy, referring to his ances-  
tor, "Gloriana . . . of Stratford,  
North America."

The pageant will be presented  
October 5 to 7 at beautiful little  
modern Longbrook Park, which  
shines like the inside of a jewel  
casket in the spring, when a mo-  
osaic of flowers lies along the banks  
of the brook, under the hillside.

# RIDERS!

New, National  
BOOT TREES  
Keep Boots  
SMARTER...  
LONGER...

Only \$5.00 a set



"Finest Boot Trees  
Ever Made," say  
many leading riders.

Give your boots longer life and preserve  
smart appearance and comfort because  
patented design allows free circulation of  
air inside boots. So easy to use. Four  
pieces in set weigh only 32 ounces. Made  
of National Vulcanized Fibre. Won't  
crack, split, or corrode. Men's and ladies'  
sizes. Only \$5.00 a set.

VALUABLE EQUITATION HANDBOOK—FREE  
of any extra cost. One copy with your purchase  
of National Trees. Written by Capt. V. S.  
Littauer, world-famous instructor.

30-DAY APPROVAL OFFER—Your dealer will  
sell you a set of National Boot Trees on 30-day  
approval—or write direct to Dept. H7, National  
Vulcanized Fibre Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

----- USE THIS COUPON TODAY -----  
National Vulcanized Fibre Co.,  
Dept. H7, Wilmington, Del.

Please send me ON APPROVAL POSTPAID  
one complete set of New, Improved National  
Boot Trees. The enclosed \$5.00 will be refunded  
if I return the trees within 30 days.

My boot size is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Dealer's Name \_\_\_\_\_



Obsolete Farm Buildings cause  
loss of efficiency and profit.

Martin All Metal (no wood)  
Farm Buildings, are scientifically  
designed and of distinctive ap-  
pearance, in keeping with mod-  
ern methods of greater conveni-  
ence, efficiency and economy.

Originator of all steel farm build-  
ings, Martin today offers the best  
metal building for every farm  
purpose. Make use of Martin's  
free advisory service, no obliga-  
tion.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Please send information about the  
MARTIN \_\_\_\_\_

TYPE OF BUILDING \_\_\_\_\_

to \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

MARTIN STEEL PRODUCTS CORP.

107 Longview Ave., Mansfield, Ohio



# KENNEL & BENCH by Vinton P. Breese

THE exhibition of pure-bred dogs is making astonishing advances: even the seasons of the year are succumbing to this enjoyable pastime.

The fall calendar, already under way, is crowded with good shows. Indeed, even the summer months, which once brought a respite, are now almost as busy as the rest of the year. (Thanks, no doubt, to the widespread use of motor cars and trucks in which dogs can be moved in complete safety.)

During July there were 11 shows, mostly on the Pacific Coast and in the West; in August 24 were scattered from coast to coast. Only a decade ago there would have been hardly a dozen all summer and those only on Saturdays; now, there are so many exhibitions that there is just time to rush the hard-working dogs from one event to the other.

CONSIDERING some of the shows held during August, we have Skytop, Portsmouth, Batavia, Lake Placid, Lake George, Saratoga, Bar Harbor, Hamilton and Worcester. Five of these were at summer resorts, where the exhibition of pure-bred dogs has become an important attraction. A brief resumé showing how these top-ranking dogs fared should be of interest.

In a record-breaking entry at Skytop, Mrs. James M. Austin's recently imported Pekingese, Ch. Che Le of Matsons Catawba, was

adjudged best-in-show by James A. Farrell, a repetition of six such successes in England and one at Westport just after his arrival in this country. It is noteworthy that he had just completed a 7,000-mile trip to and from California where he was best toy at the Long Beach, Santa Barbara and San Francisco shows.

Mrs. William du Pont, Jr.'s, Beagle, Ch. Meadowlark Draftsman, the hound group winner, was best American-bred, defeating Sugartown Kennels' Cocker Spaniel, Ch. Sugartown Talisman, the sporting group winner, and Mrs. Sherman R. Hoyt's Poodle, Ch. Blakeen Eiger, the non-sporting group winner. The best-in-show contest was composed of Che Le, Draftsman, Mrs. Richard C. Bondy's Wire Foxterrier, Ch. Fox Hunter of Wildoaks, the terrier group winner, and John Phelps Wagner's Boxer, Utz v. Dom of Mazelaine, the working-group winner.

At Portsmouth, traditionally known as the "Newport Show," James M. Austin's Smooth Foxterrier, Ch. Nornay Saddler, forged through without difficulty to score his forty-fourth best-in-show triumph under Col. W. Brydon Tennant—many more such successes than any other dog of any breed has ever won. Mrs. du Pont's Beagle, Draftsman, the hound group winner, repeated his Skytop success of best American-bred,

defeating Warren K. Read, Jr.'s, Irish Setter, Ch. Wamsutta Fermagh II, the sporting group winner, and Ensarr Kennels' Poodle, the Raven of Ensarr, the non-sporting group winner.

With these eliminations there were only four competitors in the closing contest namely: Saddler, Draftsman, Mr. Wagner's Boxer, Ch. Utz v. Dom of Mazelaine, the working group winner and Mrs. Austin's Pekingese, Ch. Che Le of Matsons Catawba, the toy group winner.

Lake Placid, an initial event and very attractive, displayed quality throughout and close competition, especially in the variety groups. Best-in-show was awarded to Mrs. Richard C. Bondy's Wire Foxterrier, Ch. Fox Hunter of Wildoaks, by Dr. Thomas D. Buck, his first victory of the kind and well deserved. He is a truly topping terrier, a son of the same owner's expatriated Ch. Gallant Fox of Wildoaks, regarded as the best Wire ever produced in America and later sent to England where he swept the boards.

Best American-bred was the working group winner, Mrs. Alonzo P. Walton, Jr.'s, Old English Sheepdog, Ch. Mistress Merrie O'Merriedip, a profusely coated, square built, pigeon blue and white with the characteristic plantigrade-like gait. In this competition she had, by a narrow margin, defeated the sporting group winner, Mrs. George B. St. George's noted Irish Setter, Ch. Milson Top Notcher, and the non-sporting group winner, Mrs. E. E. Winter's Boston Terrier, Patsy Begone, thereby eliminating them from the best-in-show contest.

The Lake George show, which two years ago changed from Schenectady to the far more picturesque site at Boltons Landing, was held on the day following Lake Placid and attracted a larger entry of high-class dogs in most of the breeds. Repeating his victory of the previous day, Mrs. Bondy's Wire Foxterrier, Ch. Fox Hunter of Wildoaks, forged forward to capture best-in-show under Prentice Talmage.

Another Old English Sheepdog, Mrs. Lewis Roesler's home-bred, Ch. Master Pantaloons, a litter-brother to the Lake Placid winner whom he greatly resembles, was best American-bred. Fox Hunter, Master Pantaloons and Ch. Che Le, winners of the terrier, working and toy groups, were the only



Mrs. Hoyt's Ch. Blakeen Eiger best poodle Interstate Poodle Specialty

competitors for best-in-show, Master Pantaloons having eliminated the sporting group winner, Mrs. St. George's Irish Setter, Ch. Milson Top Notcher; the hound group winner, Mrs. A. M. Paterno's Saluki, Marjan II and the non-sporting group winner, Miss M. J. Lindeman's French Bulldog, Ch. Bijouette de Lindoir.

As at Lake Placid, Che Le gave Fox Hunter his toughest tussle for the premier prize. Incidentally the last named, although bred by Mrs. Bondy, is not eligible to American-bred competition, being the result of a mating made in England of her home-bred Ch. Gallant Fox of Wildoaks and her imported bitch Ch. Crackley Sunray of Wildoaks.

THE Saratoga show, held on the day following Lake Placid, attracted an amazing entry of 816 dogs; and takes a place in the very front rank of outdoor shows.

This was doubtless due to the extremely generous prize offering throughout the breeds, and the \$1,000 solid gold cup offered by the honorary president, Mrs. Daisy Crouse Rhinehart, for best in show. This highly coveted trophy was awarded to Mrs. Austin's Pekingese, Che Le, by P. A. B. Widener, II, a repetition of similar successes at Westport and Skytop and the six in England.

Che Le's victory was especially noteworthy as it marked the first defeat of Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's



McClure Halley with the new pointer Brownie of Wendover of Giralda best pointer at Westchester Kennel Club, Rye, N. Y.



sensational Doberman Pinscher, Ch. Ferry v. Rauhfelden, who made his American debut at Westminster with best-in-show and carried on with similar successes at ten successive shows. Che Le headed the toy group, Ferry the working group and Mrs. Austin's Afghan Hound, Lakshmi of Genfron, the hound group and they were the only contenders for the premier prize.

Mrs. Annis A. Jones' Dachshund, Ch. Herman Rinkton, was adjudged best American-bred over Herman Mellenthin's Cocker Spaniel, Ch. My Own Brucie, the sporting group winner; Mrs. Robert A. Choate's Sealyham Terrier, Ch. Radio Beam of Robin Hill, terrier group winner and Seafren Kennels' French Bulldog, Seafren Monahan Boy, non-sporting group winner; thereby eliminating them from the climactic contest.

Freeman Lloyd, veteran judge and writer on dogs, awarded best in show to Mrs. Hoyt's home-bred Poodle, Ch. Blakeen Eiger, litter-brother to the same owner's Ch. Blakeen Jung Frau, who won top honors last year. Eiger automatically won best American-bred. He was looking his best, beautifully barbered, in full, snow white coat and moving with the style and precision which had carried him to the fore of a hot non-sporting group.

Worcester, held the day following Hamilton, was a show of lesser quality and furnished some rather surprising placings. Best-in-show was awarded by Walter C. Graham to Richard C. Kettles, Jr.'s, imported fawn Boxer, Ch. Kurass v.d. Blütenau of Dorick, which on the preceding day had failed to get placed in the working group.

Mrs. Hoyt's Poodle, Ch. Blakeen Eiger, headed the non-sporting group and was best American-bred eliminating Mrs. du Pont's Beagle, Ch. Meadowlark Draftsman, the hound group winner; W. Enos Phillips' Pointer, Harbor Hill Ranger, sporting group winner and Mrs. M. L. P. Boynton's Pomeranian, Kelvin Brilliant, toy group winner; from the closing contest and leaving only Kurass, Eiger and Mrs. J. G. Winant's West Highland White Terrier, Ch. Wolvey Pattern of Edgerstoun.

A NEW and important fixture was added to the kennel calendar, the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club held at Gates Miles, O., which drew a bumper entry of 777 dogs and was one of the most picturesque and best staged and judged shows of the summer season.

J. Macy Willets awarded best-in-show to Mr. and Mrs. A. Biddle Duke's English Setter, Ch. Maro

of Marador, a son of the great Ch. Sturdy Max, best-in-show winner at Morris and Essex in 1937 and numerous other events, and litter-brother to Daro of Maridor, best-in-show winner at Westminster in 1938, whom he far excelled in type upon reaching full maturity. He is a handsome, upstanding, orange belton of proper proportions, excellent head, full feather and flag and free, stylish action.

Maro's competitors were Mrs. Milton Erlanger's Poodle, Ch. Chosen Dame of Salmagundi; Kerrin Kennels' Afghan Hound, Ch. Kerrin Sachamo; William Schaefer's Doberman Pinscher, Ora v. Sandberg; H. B. Benedict's Schnauzer, Ch. Count of Metzberg and Mrs. Goldie Stone's Yorkshire Terrier, Ch. Petite Baby Jill; winners of the non-sporting, hound, working, terrier and toy groups.

Other excellent dogs pressing these winners were H. F. Marsh's Irish Water Spaniel, Ch. King Erin; Chagrin Valley Hunts' English Foxhound, Tackler; R. G. Wills' Collie, Ch. Astolat Peerless; W. L. Burton's Sealyham Terrier, Sni-a-Bar Ovation; Mrs. G. V. Bresler's Pekingese, Ch. Bresler's Woo Sing and Miss Elsie Frederick's Chow, Ch. Chieh Yuans Toy Ah, which received second placings in the groups.

With the exception of Maro and Chosen Dame, all of these dogs are unfamiliar to Eastern show goers but are high-class representatives of their respective breeds and can make their presence felt in any company.

STARTING the fall show season the Lenox event was marked by surprises and upsets among the great and near great, causing disappointments and delights among the exhibitors and criticism by the cognoscenti. However, it is all in the game and every dog must have his day.

For the first time in many years a Whippet, Miss Ann Greiss', Ch. Lady Bibi, forged through to best-in-show under James W. Spring. She is a very symmetrical bitch with the best of running gear, plenty of driving power and altogether looks a blazing speedster.

### KNOW YOUR DOG

(Continued from page 47)

and so on; any one of which be penalized.

Do not forget that there is a wide difference among the various breeds. For instance, there is the 'squat-built, sturdy Dachshund as compared to the tall-statured, symmetrical Greyhound, in addition to many other breeds with

## SEALYHAM TERRIERS



*Ch. Nutfield Supreme of Badgewood*

30 Best of Breed  
19 Places in Terrier Group  
1 Best in Show

ALSO

*Nutfield Snow Blizzard of Badgewood*

by Nutfield Supercharge ex Nutfield Snowscape  
(the dam by Int. Ch. Hilsome Solo Flight of Robin Hill)  
Won Challenge Certificate only time shown in England

BOTH  
AT STUD

To Approved Bitches Only

**BADGEWOOD KENNELS**

OLD WESTBURY

Tel. Wheatley Hills 522

Long Island, N. Y.



Eng. and Am. Ch. Happy Choice #1 Salmagundi

## THE POODLE CLUB OF AMERICA

EST. 1931

MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB

Mr. Marshall Blankarn, *Delegate*  
Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, *Secretary*  
54 Hope Street, Stamford, Conn.

The Club recommends the kennels whose names appear below:

STANDARDS  
**KENNELS OF SALMAGUNDI**  
Mr. & Mrs. Justin W. Griess, Owners  
Hamilton, Mass.

STANDARDS  
**ENSARR KENNELS**  
Mrs. W. French Githens, Owner  
Bernardsville, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**PUTTENCOVE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. George Putnam, Owners  
Manchester, Mass.

STANDARDS  
**PILLICOC KENNELS**  
Mrs. Milton Erlanger, Owner  
Elberon, N. J.

MINIATURES  
**CATAWBA KENNELS**  
Mrs. James M. Austin, Owner  
Old Westbury, L. I.

STANDARDS  
**SUNSTORM KENNELS**  
Mr. George Frelinghuysen, Owner  
Morristown, N. J.

STANDARDS  
**HILLDALE KENNELS**  
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Stewart Smith, Owners  
54 Hope St., Stamford, Conn.





# GREAT DANE

For Sale

## MONARCH OF ROCKLEIGH

by Steinbacher Billy Burke  
ex Modetts Gretchen

26 months old  
Golden faun, black mask

To celebrate the re-opening of his famous Great Dane Kennels Mr. Douglas G. Hertz offers this remarkable specimen of the breed to the first buyer at \$250.00 on a fortnights approval.

### DOUGLAS HERTZ

ROCKLEIGH NEW JERSEY  
P.O. Address: R. F. D., WESTWOOD, N. J.  
Telephone Closter 800



## OCTOBER Conditioning is ALL-IMPORTANT!

★ Busy months ahead! If you own Show Dogs, you must give them special conditioning NOW for coming Fall Show dates. Hunting Dogs, too, need special care and feeding for the hunting season ahead. All dogs, in fact, must be prepared now for the strain of cold winter weather. Now is the time to take advantage of TI-O-GA'S Control Plan. Feed your dogs TI-O-GA Dog Food and give them all the benefits of the formula constantly tested at TI-O-GA experimental kennels. You'll be able to eliminate all your worries about food and be certain they're getting a diet COMPLETE in all the vital elements needed for top-notch show or hunting condition. It's more economical to feed TI-O-GA too, because no supplements are needed, and you buy all food — no water. Colorful 20 page booklet describes TI-O-GA'S valuable new service to Dog owners. Tells "How TI-O-GA Dogs Help Your Dogs." It's free, write for it today!



booklet describes TI-O-GA'S valuable new service to Dog owners. Tells "How TI-O-GA Dogs Help Your Dogs." It's free, write for it today!

## TI-O-GA complete DOG and PUPPY FOODS

BALORATIONS, Inc. Div. of Tioga Mills  
Dept. CL103, Waverly, N. Y.

- Send free booklet, "How TI-O-GA Dogs Help YOUR Dogs."
- Send 10 lb. bag of TI-O-GA Dog Food. (Enclosed is \$1.00... \$1.25 West of Mississippi... offer good in U. S. only.)

Name .....

Address .....

MAIL COUPON TODAY

gradations of balance and proportion.

Terriers, probably the most numerous and widely distributed of any family of dogs, differ decidedly in proportion. If you own one of the long-legged varieties of terrier such as the Fox, Airedale, Irish or Kerry, he should be square-built, that is the length from the forechest to the rear of the thighs should be the same as the height from the withers or top of the shoulders to the ground.

Even the short-legged terriers differ in proportion, as, for instance, the moderately short-bodied Scottish and Sealyham as compared to the long-bodied Skye and Dandie Dinmont. In the long-legged terriers the forelegs should be absolutely straight down to the feet with the latter well padded and nailed and the elbows close to the body. In the shorter legged ones there may be a slight bend consistent with the chest being well let down between them, but the feet should never be carried close together.

Both long- and short-legged terriers should show well-bent hocks, with the latter more pronounced. Level backs or top lines are correct in all terriers except the Bedlington and Bullterrier, where a slight roach or arch is desired. Taken as a whole, the longer legged terriers have a moderate width of front and spring of rib, whereas the short-legged ones are more pronounced in these respects.

Considering heads, there is almost as wide a difference as in proportion. However, generally speaking, all terriers should have powerful jaws with strong, evenly placed teeth, smooth skulls devoid of cheekiness or any overwidth; topped with neat ears, either prick or button according to the variety and small dark eyes with a keen, varminty expression, especially pronounced in the Fox, Scottish, Irish, Welsh, Cairn and West Highland White.

The Airedale, Sealyham, Kerry and some other varieties have a somewhat larger and rounder eye; the Bullterrier an oblique, narrow slit eye and the Bedlington a sleepy expression. Especially objectionable are short, weak or snipey muzzles and wide, coarse or lumpy skulls.

In the large bird dog breeds, Pointers and Setters, the proportion should also be square, as in the long-legged terriers, although there is a tendency toward the length slightly exceeding the height, especially in the Setters. All should have absolutely straight forelegs down to the feet with fronts of moderate width, shoulders well angulated or sloping backward and elbows close to the body.

Hindquarters should also be well angulated and laid out behind when standing, which gives the desired straight, strong topline a slight slope downward from the withers to the rump, which should round off easily to a low set tail. The ribs should be moderately well sprung with deep chest.

Heads should be long and lean with pronounced depth and squareness of muzzle and open nostrils to detect the elusive bird scent; skulls of medium width with occipital protuberance, sharply defined stop and brows, top lines of skull and muzzle parallel and sides flat; ears of medium length and set low or about on a line with the eyes which should be dark rather than light with a mild, intelligent expression and the nose black liver or light colored according to the pigmentation of the individual. Short snipey muzzles and thick coarse skulls are decidedly objectionable.

The Cocker Spaniel, the leader in popularity over all other breeds according to the registrations of the A. K. C., is deserving of specific mention. Much smaller and more compactly built than the Setters, he nevertheless should show somewhat similar proportions with length of body slightly exceeding height. The chest should be deep rather than wide with straight forelegs and the angulation both fore and aft should be more pronounced than in the Setters.

The body should be firmly knit with a level topline and rounded ribs with depth carried well back. The head is lighter than in other Sporting Spaniels and proportionately shorter than in Setters but with similar squareness of muzzle, cleanness of skull, definition of stop and brows, set-on of ears and eyes should be dark, round and rather full with an intelligent and sweet expression. As with Setters, any snipiness of muzzle or coarseness of skull are major faults, squat build or overlength of body likewise.

Easily leading the non-sporting group in show successes for the past few years, and a highly popular breed far into the past, is the Poodle. With his profuse coat barbered according to style with full forepart, topknot, mustaches, rosettes and ringlets, he is indeed a unique and elegant looking dog and one of exceptional intelligence.

He is of square proportions with a refined, symmetrical shape denoting grace and activity rather than power; chest deep and moderately wide with well sprung ribs, forelegs straight down to rather small, thick padded feet, hindquarters cleanly muscular with well bent, let-down hocks and a

### IRISH SETTERS



Ch. Wamsutta Fermanagh II

A fine selection of puppies and young dogs from our championship stock now available.

Eight champions at stud

### WAMSUTTA KENNELS

Warren K. Read, Jr., owner

Slocum Rd. No. Dartmouth, Mass.

### Ledglands' Kennels

Chow Chows

Labrador Retrievers

Champions at Stud

Puppies & Grown Stock  
Occasionally for Sale

Mr. & Mrs. David Wagstaff

Owners

Manager—ERNEST WELLS

Phone, Tuxedo 289 Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

### Clean, Smart, Tidy Dogs



International dog champions are groomed for the shows with Quadine—the many-purpose groom. Also kills fleas, ticks, sarcoptic and mange, ringworm, aids in healing wounds—does the work of a dozen other remedies. 60¢ per bottle. Apply with any nasal or perfume atomizer or buy Quadine Jr. Set, \$1.50 atomizer and bottle of Quadine BOTTI for \$1.50, from your dealer or postpaid from The Allen Company, Dept. C, 317 Superior Street, Toledo, Ohio.

### WELSH TERRIERS

Property of the Misses deCoppet

The ideal companions for town or country. Some attractive puppies usually for sale, by Champions and from Champion stock.

Address: Berwyn, Pa.

### COCKER SPANIELS AND SCOTTISH TERRIERS

Attractive puppies and mature stock, some house trained. Ch. Sire, Reg. A.K.C.

Mac CLAN KENNELS

Mrs. A. K. McCullagh, Owner  
6308 Drexel Blvd.  
Overbrook Phila., Pa.

### NEWFOUNDLANDS (SOLID BLACKS)

and

COCKER SPANIELS

Reg. A. K. C.

### CAMAYER KENNELS

Albany Post Road

Ossining, N. Y. Tel. 2210



### SEALYHAM TERRIERS

Gay, merry aristocrats of superior breeding. For immediate delivery.

RAYCREST KENNELS

M. Boyle

9102 S. Lowe, Chicago, Ill.  
Triangle 5336

### OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS

Puppies from  
Winning Stock  
For Sale

Woodland Farm Kennels  
Mrs. Roland M. Baker  
North Hampton, New Hampshire



### BOXERS

Puppies and Grown Stock  
Usually For Sale

SUMBULA KENNELS

Mrs. H. B. Palmedo

New Milford, Conn.

Tel. 350 New Milford

New York Telephone

Caledonia 5-8400



### DRESS 'EM UP!

Keep them looking their best with Duplex Dog Dresser! Price \$1; Extra blades 5 for 50¢; Duplex File \$1; Nail Nip \$2; Individual Breed Charts for 16 breeds. Each 25¢. DUPLEX DOG DRESSER Mystic, Conn. Div. Durham Duplex Razor Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed.





## Dogs catch cold, too!



**FORTIFY YOUR DOG WITH RED HEART DOG BISCUITS—RICH IN SUNSHINE VITAMIN D!**

• Dogs catch cold just as humans do—and the symptoms are the same: sneezing, sniffing, coughing. Good nourishing food will help protect your dog. Include Red Heart Dog Biscuits in his daily diet. They're abundant in essential minerals and vitamins—and they help safeguard your dog's teeth by providing needed gnawing exercise. Three flavors in each package: beef, fish, cheese. Free booklet! *Dogs, Their Care and Feeding*. Write today. John Morrell & Co., Dept. 5-A, Ottumwa, Iowa.

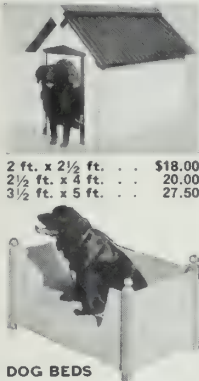


**RED HEART DOG BISCUITS**

### A LONG LIFE AND A HEALTHY ONE IN A HODGSON KENNEL

• Set it up yourself! Delivered in well-made sections of red cedar—weather-proof and vermin-proof. Prices from \$15. All sizes for all breeds.

Order now, or write for free Catalog ZC-10.



**DOG BEDS**

2 ft. x 2 1/2 ft. . . .	\$18.00
2 1/2 ft. x 4 ft. . . .	20.00
3 1/2 ft. x 5 ft. . . .	27.50

**E. F. HODGSON CO.**  
1108 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, 730 Fifth Ave., at 57th St., New York.

#### BELGIAN SCHIPPERKES

Best Watchdog in the World. Wonderful with Children.

Alert Unique Courageous

**PEDIGREED PUPPIES**  
\$35.00 up

Established 1910

**YPERLAND VERHELLE KENNELS**  
Somerville, New Jersey



#### LABRADOR RETRIEVERS

Puppies and trained stock for sale

#### TIMBER TOWN KENNELS

Paul Svane, Manager  
Islip L. I., N. Y.  
Tel. Islip 2192

#### GOLDEN RETRIEVERS

I am offering a wonderful litter of exceptionally fine stock for sale.

**Puppies \$50. up**  
A.K.C. Reg.

**MICHAEL A. CLEMENS**  
Frantelle Kennels Cuddebackville, N. Y.  
Write 204 Edgemont Place, Teaneck, N. J.

#### IRISH TERRIERS

Puppies and mature stock, excellent breeding, wonderful dispositions. Reasonably priced.

**LEONARD W. GOSS**  
Ohio State University  
Columbus Ohio

(Member of Irish Terrier Club of America)



high-set, gaily carried tail. The head is long and lean, particularly the muzzle with no suspicion of snipiness; moderate stop, slightly full and moderately peaked in skull; ears long, wide, set low and carried close to head; eyes very dark, oval shaped, full of fire and intelligence and the nose black. Both the eyes and nose may be of lighter colors to match the coat pigmentation of red and brown.

Perhaps you own a Chow, one of the most popular among the non-sporting breeds. Here we have a dog of distinction; a powerful, square build of great substance; massive, leonine head with a short full muzzle merging smoothly into a longer skull with only a slight definition of stop; small, pointed ears set wide apart on the top of the head and carried stiffly erect with a slight forward tilt and a pronounced scowling expression from dark, deep-set, almond shaped eyes.

The body is thick-set with a broad, deep chest and well sprung ribs carried upon absolutely straight, heavily-boned forelegs and cat feet, while, unlike any other breed, the hocks are straight, giving an oddly stilted action; the tail is carried close to the back. Another distinctive feature is the blue-black tongue and interior of the mouth. Over all, save the muzzle, is a full, dense, outstanding coat of coarse outer texture and soft inner jacket.

### SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE

(Continued from page 28)

than it did to the birds' menu. Actually, the district is fat with turkey and partridge peas and that delicious bottoms' and woodland mast upon which old-time bevies fattened along forest borders.

The two sectors provide delightfully distinct types of gunning. In the bottoms, footing is heavier and cover more dense; ditches and thickets heavily overgrown with briars afford effective barriers to progress and gun pointing. There are patches of woodland that hold water and maybe the guest comes in for a scramble up the Delta's sheer ridge to flush single birds pointed hiding in deep ditches and eroded gullies. Chase a few such tries and you're liable to return puffing—if not empty-handed.

"Up on top," the scene shifts to courses where wide dog work is visibly in high ascendent.

On Bob Carrier's desk is a heavy red-leather Game Book; probably as precise and interesting a ten-year record of such matters as exists in the United States.

In it you will find the number of Bobwhite quail taken at Barnacre since the first gun yapped in the fall of 1929. You will find the weight, sex, species, and locale of every bird and bevy turned up. And along with it goes the name of the dog that made the find and remarks thereon for the good of the canine order generally.

The red Game Book reveals that the daily quail shoot averages 30 to 35, bevy finds by four braces of dogs running hour and a half heats. Incidentally, one can hunt a totally different course six days in a week at Barnacre. The average weight of quail over a ten-year period shows 6 3/4 ounces. Cocks and hens are killed in about equal proportions. The heaviest Bobwhite ever taken at Barnacre weighed 7 3/4 ounces.

This writer and Henry P. Davis, shooting in the "bottoms" where the run of birds is generally heavier in weight due to lusher food supplies, once bagged five birds each weighing a full 7 1/2 ounces.

On the walls of the Carrier den are maps of the preserve, with food crops, tenantry policies and bevy distribution carefully defined. For bevy range on Barnacre's far-flung lands is an equal study with dog culture. If and when a certain area begins running shy of birds, the explanation is promptly sought. If vermin, fur or feathered, is suspected—then war is declared.

At the end of each season, the records are carefully compiled, with all footnotes on propagation results, and forwarded to the United States Bureau of Biological Survey.

Before, during and after shooting seasons, well mounted riders patrol its outlying sectors. Rarely, however, do they have to more than warn off unknowing hunters. For the countryside has realized Barnacre's increasing crops of Bobwhites as highly beneficial to the surrounding areas.

In spring, "sedge burning" programs (to keep down cotton rats and other nesting predators) mingle their haze with the countryside's beauty. All stray dog and cat life is on probation, and food crops vie with more material evidences of cotton, corn and a land of plenty for the entire game bird plenty. Snipe and woodcock probe the moist bottoms; heavy bass begin striking in the sloughs, and the Carrier lake's sporty bream lunge for the fly fisherman's lure.

What has been accomplished at Barnacre is a national object lesson; not "new" as preserves go, but decidedly so in the purpose and scientific trend of its measures. Would there were more such "experiments" in America!

## "STOP THAT ITCH!"



BEGS YOUR DOG

### TRY FEEDING FLEISCHMANN'S NEW HIGH-VITAMIN YEAST FOR DOGS

• Your dog's tormenting itch may be due to a diet deficiency. Try mixing Fleischmann's NEW High-Vitamin Yeast for Dogs regularly with his meals.

This improved new yeast gives him 6 times more Vitamin B. It's rich in Vitamin G. And it supplies 10 times as much "sunshine" Vitamin D as U.S.P. standard cod-liver oil! No increase in price—a bargain in vitamins! Pleasant flavor. Help your dog! Buy him Fleischmann's NEW High-Vitamin Yeast for Dogs—today!



In cans: 3 1/2 oz., 25c; 8 oz., 50c; 1 lb., 85c; 5 lbs., \$3.50; 10 lbs., \$6. 25-lb. drum, \$14. All prices delivered. If your dealer hasn't it, write Standard Brands Inc., Dept. CL-7, 595 Madison Ave., N. Y. Copyright, 1939. Standard Brands Incorporated

### English Cocker Spaniels

Puppies and youngsters of proven Field Trial and Bench winning stock are available and may be seen by appointment.

#### ALIDOR KENNELS

A. C. MacVicar, Owner  
Elwood Rd., R.F.D. 1, Huntington, L.I., N.Y.  
Tel: Northport 1375

## THEY ALMOST GOT OUR BROTHER!



Worms, I mean! We all had them, but brother nearly died! Then the Boss took charge. "Sergeant's PUPPY CAPSULES for you," he said, and gave us some.



Boy, we whipped those worms! "With PUPPY CAPSULES now and SURE-SHOT when you're bigger," says the Boss, "worms will never get you!" He's going to raise us by the new Sergeant's DOG BOOK. It has a swell article by Albert Payson Terhune. It's free at drug and pet stores, or with this coupon.

## Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES

POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.  
Dept. KD-10, Richmond, Va.

Please send me free Sergeant's DOG BOOK to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

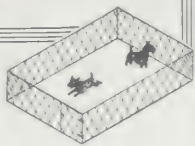


## CONVENIENT KENNEL YARD PROTECTION

**\$27.50**

**Complete Yard**

U. S. and Can.  
Patents



Be good to your dogs—let them play and exercise safely in a "Buffalo" Portable kennel yard. No posts to bother you. Easy to set up. Movable. Patented fence clips make erection simple. And your dogs will like its protection—to run and play as they wish.



Made of copper-bearing diamond mesh wire fabric. For long, hard service! An economical, attractive buy—a real boon to your dogs. Send 6c for booklet 89-C.

**BUFFALO WIRE WORKS CO., Inc.**

Est. 1869 as Scheeler's Sons

530 TERRACE BUFFALO, N. Y.

## ELLENBERT FARM KENNELS

### DACHSHUNDE AT STUD

*Ch. Feri Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Helmar Flottenberg*

*Ch. Heini Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Hanko Flottenberg*  
*Ch. Heimo Flottenberg*

Black and Tan

MR. and MRS. HERBERT BERTRAND  
OWNERS

R.F.D. 1 Greenwich, Conn.  
Tel. Stamford 4-3475

DALMATIANS  
AND  
CHOWS



## TALLY-HO KENNELS, Reg.

OYSTER BAY, P. O. BOX 239, LONG ISLAND  
Tel. Oyster Bay 1344

Dogs may be seen by appointment only  
We do NOT publish a catalogue

MRS. L. W. BONNEY, Owner  
DONALD SUTHERLAND, Manager

## PEDIGREE BLANKS

We are pleased to offer generous supply of four generation pedigree blanks to breeders of Pure Bred Dogs. Beautifully printed. No advertising. Simply address:  
KENNEL DEPT.—COUNTRY LIFE  
1270-6th Avenue New York City

## COCKER SPANIELS



The Big, Well-boned, Sturdy Type at Reasonable Prices.

## GREAT OAK KENNELS

P. O. Box 125  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

## TARPON HISTORY

(Continued from page 51)

sport continued to thrive until the anglers outnumbered the available beds. Miles of sandy beaches could be found, but these were too far from Fort Myers, the nearest source of supplies; while snakes, scorpions, red bugs, deer flies, gnats, and mosquitoes discouraged the average sportsman from camping on the mangrove bordered banks of the Caloosahatchee.

Though the river harbored a limited amount of tarpon throughout the winter months, experience soon proved that from April through August great schools of the creatures migrated northward from the Caribbean Sea. San Carlos and Estero Bays, Pine Island Sound, Charlotte Harbor, and especially the deep passes connecting those inland waters with the Gulf of Mexico, swarmed with tarpon during these months.

Dissecting Pine Island Sound lies a long, narrow island of the same name at the southern extremity of which sprawled a collection of commercial fishermen's huts bearing the ironical name of St. James City. Here about 1890 was erected the small but attractive St. James Hotel, the completion of which was hailed with enthusiasm by tourist-fishermen.

In connection with the hotel there operated a fussy little steam launch, the decks and topsides of which were blackened with oily soot from the pitch pine it consumed daily. Every morning, shortly after dawn, a prolonged blast of its whistle gave warning that another day of fishing was at hand. Sunburned lips, blistered thumbs, and headaches from the night before were forgotten in the ensuing scramble for rowboats by guests and guides alike.

From the stern of the launch trailed a 1,000-foot length of rope, buoyed at intervals to keep it afloat and spliced every 15 feet with small loops to which the

skiffs were rowed out and made fast. A few minutes of grace were allowed and then a series of staccato blasts warned that the procession was getting under way.

At the height of the season as many as 60 rowboats were strung out astern, like a monstrous sea serpent weaving and bobbing its way over the waves, black smoke belching from its nostrils. One by one as favored inlets and known tarpon holes were passed, the boats cast off.

ON calm days the bow of the launch was usually headed southwestward across the exposed mouth of San Carlos Bay and into the sheltered deep waters of Matanzas Pass. From there it wound through the oyster beds and mud flats that dotted the surface of Estero Bay at ebb tide—and remained treacherously hidden at flood.

Nineteen miles from the hotel dock it reached its farthest point south, the mouth of Surveyor's Creek, where the remaining rowboats cast off and proceeded silently up the river with Wood's Hole their usual objective. Shortly before sunset the launch began to collect its more remote charges and the trip home commenced, the length of the tow increasing in inverse ratio to its progress toward the hotel.

When hard onshore winds made dangerous the crossing to Matanzas Pass, the daily tow coiled its way around Fisherman and Kitchel Keys to the mouth of the Caloosahatchee River. From there to Nigger Head Point, seven miles up, large numbers of tarpon were sure to be found rolling about in mid-stream.

In 1907 the old hotel was destroyed by fire, a larger one rising immediately to take its place. This stands today, though time and numerous hurricanes have left their marks on its sagging roof and yellow walls—but its hospitable doors are still open.

## GOLDEN RETRIEVERS

*Deer Creek Kennels*

% Paul Bakewell III

1601 Railway Exchange

St. Louis, Mo.



## GERMAN SHEPHERDS

*Ch. Dewet*

A limited number of puppies of excellent quality are offered for sale.

Prices from \$75.

**GIRALDA FARMS**

MADISON

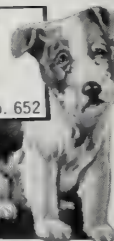
NEW JERSEY

Keep Your Dogs

**FREE  
FROM WORMS**

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET No. 652

**NEMA  
WORM  
CAPSULES**



EFFECTIVELY REMOVE LARGE  
ROUNDWORMS AND HOOKWORMS IN DOGS  
OF ALL BREEDS AND ALL AGES. DEPENDABLE

Nema Booklet tells you about worms  
Write to Animal Industry Dept., Desk N-20-K  
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., DETROIT, MICH.  
Drug Stores Sell Parke-Davis Products

## Kerry Blue Terriers Puppies

By only son of Bumble Bee

One of litter Best in Match  
Westbury K. C. Match Show  
Sept. 11, 1939

MRS. JOHN PAYNE

Woodbury, L. I.

Tel. Syosset 549

*In Our*  
**NOVEMBER**  
*Issue*

**J. Gould Remick**

celebrated judge of  
non-slip Retrievers.

will contribute an  
article on the

Western Retriever

Trials of 1939.



Twelve miles north of St. James City lies Captiva Pass, one of the inlets connecting Pine Island Sound with the gulf. This the pioneer anglers to the West Coast soon discovered to be a reliable rendezvous for tarpon from early May until well into the summer.

About the same time one Ed Hughes converted a large, scow-type houseboat for use as a hotel which he towed to Captiva and anchored in a snug cove near the pass. He could accommodate only twenty guests and usually had applications from twice that number.

Boca Grande! How many thousands of anglers have fished its turbulent waters since Sam Jones made tarpon history with rod and reel? How many thousands more, sitting in front of their fireplaces on a cold winter night, or relaxed on the thwart of a rowboat in numerous inland lakes, have dreamed of the day when they, too, could match wits and strength with the leaps of a silver king in Big Pass?

Point the forefingers of your right and left hand toward each other with the tips spaced about an inch apart and you have a miniature relief of the topography of Big Pass. Your left finger represents seven-mile long Gasparilla Island to the north and your right finger the equally slender La Costa Island to the south. At their extremities they are little more than a quarter mile wide, and the pass is two-thirds of a mile across.

ON the seaward side of the keys a great fan-shaped sandbar, lying a few feet below the surface at low tide, spreads its four-mile radius into the Gulf of Mexico. Through this bar the swirling tides have cut a winding channel ranging from 27 to 65 feet.

Big Pass can be as smooth as a duck pond, but seldom for long. Only when light winds prevail and no ground swells crash across the bar can fishing be enjoyed by those inclined to seasickness. At the first signs of a freshening wind, its waters begin to roughen; with wind and tide in the same direction, short, steep waves sweep uniformly through the pass, while the fish boats wallow in the troughs and roll from gunwale to gunwale.

To this prevalent condition the seasoned fisherman pays scant heed.

But when a strong onshore wind opposes a seething outgoing tide, the pass is actually dangerous for small craft. The shallow waters of the fan-shaped bar become a mass of breakers; while uniformity no longer exists in the waves of the tideway. Cone-shaped spray-crested pinnacles of solid water leap high in the air, serrating the surface like the teeth of a giant file.

Purported to have been discovered by Hernando De Soto in 1538, Boca Grande lay dormant until the closing years of the eighteenth century. About that time it became the refuge and stronghold of Gasparilla, most notorious pirate of the West Coast. From the protective lee of the island that now bears his name would emerge the ships of this bloodthirsty marauder and his band, to murder and pillage on the high seas.

Later he was joined by Pierre La Fitte, the equally notorious freebooter from New Orleans. Together this precious pair amassed a fortune, part of which is thought to be buried, and is still being sought, on Gasparilla or La Costa Islands.

Not until a hundred years after the romantic days of buccaneering did Boca Grande come into its own as the popular and picturesque spot it is now, and "Old Silversides," the king of game fish, is responsible. Probably local Crackers or yachtsmen seeking harborage first realized the possibilities of Big Pass as a Paradise for tarpon anglers.

From early May until late August its waters teem with silver kings; sometimes rolling lazily on the surface, more often deep down amongst the rocks. The habitat of the majority that frequent the pass appears to be a small section about a mile long by a quarter mile wide; most of the fishing is confined to this strip. It is hard to ascertain whether the nature of the bottom attracts the fish or whether tidal action at this point makes food plentiful—probably a combination of both.

At any hour of the day or night some are ready to take seasonal bait, but at each change of tide every tarpon in the pass seems to be on a rampage for food. One day in the early summer of 1936, 168 of them were brought to gaff during a 24-hour period.

To get back to the days of St. James City and Ed Hughes' floating hostelry, Boca Grande soon became the most popular fishing place of all. The first hotel was built near the pass on the southern extremity of Gasparilla Island, where now stand a large phosphate mill and the town of South Boca Grande. The fishing was all done from rowboats, but the terrific tides presented a problem which only the advent of gasoline launches many years later could overcome.

To drift, still-fishing, with the tide, would subsequently necessitate a row back against it—an impossible feat for Hercules. To land a tarpon with the handicap of an anchor line encumbering the efforts of the fisherman, and aid-

ing the efforts of the fish to escape, was equally impossible; so guide and angler alike had to make the best of it.

At the first sign of a slackening tide all the rowboats would put out pell-mell from the beach and a frantic half-hour of fishing ensued. When the changing tide began to run too swiftly, one by one the fishermen again returned to shore, the late ones puffing and grunting at their oars to make the last few feet of necessary headway.

THUS, only two or three hours out of every 24 could actually be spent in fishing, but the number of tarpon landed in that short time more than compensated for the enforced hours of idleness.

For many years tarpon fishing was considered a sport for men only. Wives, sisters, and mothers came to Florida, but only as far south as Jacksonville, St. Augustine, or Tampa, all fashionable resorts of that time. Toward the close of the century, however, Henry M. Flagler built the Royal Poinciana Hotel and developed Palm Beach, which almost at once became the center of Florida's social life during the winter.

For a woman to invade the fishing retreats of the West Coast was still unheard of. The author has often wondered who was the first valiant soul to evoke the hostile glares of his fishing companions by bringing his wife to such masculine sanctuaries as St. James or Boca Grande. But the old order changed and women began to appear on the fishing grounds in increasing numbers.

"What does one wear when fishing for tarpon?" became the important question of all Florida-bound fisherwomen, but few could answer. Fashion at first decreed large hats, tightly-laced corsets, and dresses of delicate materials with long full skirts. Experience and a growing respect for the fighting prowess of these bucking broncos of the sea soon decreed otherwise.

Hats were knocked awry, corset strings were snapped, fragile gowns were ruined by the frantic dashes which only too often ended with a leap that landed it in the lap of a gayly bedecked angler. Gradually, through women's increasing interest in sports, there evolved the more practical fishing costume of straw hat, linen shirtwaist, and white duck skirt.

Fifty-three years have elapsed since Sam Jones took the first tarpon on rod and reel. Eight-foot rods, flaxen snells, walrus mustaches, and bowl-shaped straw helmets are things of the past, but one of the most thrilling of all sports continues yearly to gain new and enthusiastic disciples.



**A THOUSAND  
dollars  
A MINUTE!**



The first few minutes after a fire starts in one of your buildings can be very expensive. If you must wait for a fire department to come many miles, the fire may get such a start that the loss will be enormous.



The answer is to have your own fire department right on your own place. Now, with the LaBour Fire Trailer, this can be accomplished with a very modest investment. The LaBour Fire Trailer, with its own pump capable of throwing two powerful fire fighting streams, complete with hose, nozzles and all necessary equipment, sells for less than \$900. If necessary, one man can fight a fire unaided.



Send for your free copy of Bulletin 47, which gives all the details about this unique piece of fire apparatus. No one knows when fire will strike, and should the occasion arise, the LaBour Fire Trailer can pay for itself in less than sixty seconds.

**THE LABOUR COMPANY, Inc.**  
1549 Sterling Avenue  
Elkhart, Indiana, U. S. A.





THE above is the new name of this page, for youth is no barrier to the right to be called a sportsman or sportswoman.

No more baby stuff. All of you have eyes and ears in your heads, a mind to think with and the power to observe, learn and prove what you know.

Every month there will be a test on some subject related to sport, and every month we are going to ask you for some definite information. As the Story Contest which started in May ends with the November issue, we are now asking for fall photographs, drawings or stories which deal with any of the following subjects which may be of special interest:

Quail shooting, coon or possum hunting, football, foxhunting and hunter trials.

For every photograph, drawing and story published, one silver dollar will be given. For the best contribution on the Young Sportsman's page each month, five silver dollars will be given.

As most of you are in school, we offer a year's subscription of COUNTRY LIFE to the school whose student wins the monthly five dollar award.

Contributors to the Young Sportsman must be under 18, and will be judged in two age groups—under 13 and 13 to 18.

All contributions must bear your name, address and age. Also the name and address of your school, and must have the signature of parent, guardian or teacher testifying that it is your own original work.

We also start a Question Box with the next issue. The most interesting questions received will be printed and answered. All other questions will be answered as promptly as possible through the mail.

Now get to work.



This is an American foxhound: Hermit, Essex' prize-winning dog

## WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT FOXHUNTING?

1. What is a covert?
2. What three breeds of foxhounds are most commonly used in the United States?
3. Do red foxes and gray foxes run alike?
4. Which is supposed to have the better nose, an English foxhound or an American foxhound?
5. Do foxes usually run up wind (against the wind)?
6. Is scent likely to be better on dry ground or damp ground?
7. What is a mask?
8. What is a babbler?
9. What is an earth?
10. What does it mean when someone cries "Tallyho?"

\* \* \*

Give yourself 10 points for every correct answer.

50 is fair and proves you have hunted a little or remembered something of what you have heard or read.

70 is good, and very good for anyone under 12.

80 is very good indeed and anything above proves that you are on your way to being a sportsman or sportswoman.

Answers will be found on page 17

## STORY CONTEST

IT IS early morning in late April. You are wakened by the twittering of birds in the oaks outside your bedroom windows. You yawn sleepily and turn over, but suddenly you remember something which makes you wide awake. It is Saturday! You sit up on the edge of the bed and look out the window to the east. The sun is just rising and through the trees you can see the dew sparkling on the pasture grass and the horses strolling leisurely down the path to the tank. Loud sounds from the lot break the morning



Compare the American hound with this stolid English counterpoint

quiet and tell you that your grandfather is going out to feed his horse and mules.

Hearing your mother moving about in the kitchen preparing breakfast, you step to the closet and look for your clothes. Reluctantly you push aside your riding

pants, for it's not that kind of a Saturday. You dress hurriedly and run out to the lot where your grandfather is harnessing his mules. An old hen and her brood are combing the dust diligently. The horse is saddled and tied under the mulberry eating his oats. His temples go in and out and the sleek hide over his jaws ripples as he chews. You sit on the edge of the trough and "pretend": this horse is Ann. There is a white diamond on the broad brown forehead and a tiny snip adorns the velvety muzzle. It has been "ages" since you last saw Ann (you were ten then and you're eleven now!), but in your mind's eye you have always before you a treasured vision of her as she looked that day when your grandfather took her away to his farm.

You are startled by your mother's voice from the kitchen telling you to "come and get it".

Breakfast over and the house straightened, you and your mother drive away in the car. You head southward on a road which passes between wooded pastures and fields of waving grain. There is stock in the pastures and you are pleasantly surprised to see so many colts and calves lying on their sides in the sunlight and running in circles out in the open meadows. All the colts have ridiculously long legs and some are so young that their thin knobby underpinnings cannot yet be trusted. To you, for whom the word "colts" is a synonym for

"spring", comes a surge of that unthinking bliss which possesses young nature at this season. But it is short-lived, for a glimpse of a treasure does not satisfy longing. Again you "pretend": that boy over there is you and his horses are Ann and her colt. You try (and fail) to decide what this made-to-order colt of yours would look like. You are sure of but one thing: it would be a filly.

You do not start home until dusk and are asleep when you arrive. Stumbling into the dark house, you hear your grandfather calling from his room. Are you still asleep? or is he really saying, "I'd like for you to ride to the farm with me tomorrow. There's a new little roan filly there—with a mare named Ann."

ELIZABETH ANN MIZELL, aged 15

## BETSY ROSS

I LIVE in New York City, so it is quite hard to find a place where there are horses. So I go to a club called Sleepy Hollow. There are many horses. But the horse that I like best is a horse called Betsy Ross. She is an old horse, but very nice sometimes we go out on the trails. It is lots of fun.

Once or twice I went through a stream on a summer day. It must have been nice and cool for Betsy Ross. That day as we went around a turn I saw a deer a real live deer and then later around the next turn I saw the baby deer. He had little white spots on him but when I saw them they ran right away.

The next time that I went I saw some black berries raspberries and strawberries. I told my mother about the berries and we picked some. But we never did it again because someone had told us that there might be a snake there.

At the end of the year there was a horse show and I was in it and the class that I was in was very nice. I had a friend whose name was Mary Lou. She road my horse and I road a horse called White Stockings he was a little pony with white spots on him.

Mary Lou and I road together so did the rest of the people that were riding and we had to keep the noses of the horses close together and walk trot and canter together it was fun. At the end of my class we got the third prize.

That was the first time that I ever was in a horse show.

CAROLYN GALVIN, aged 9.



















SAN MATEO COUNTY  
FREE LIBRARY  
REDWOOD CITY, CALIF.



