



# English Bulldogs

## ALEX. H. STEWART ANNOUNCES SALE TO WARFLEIGH KENNELS

I have completed a deal whereby the Warfleigh Kennels of Indianapolis, Indiana, (owned by the well known fancier, B. G. Saltzgaber) become the sole owner of my famous bulldogs. These include the greatest stud and show dogs in America or even England.

In dogs he gets Strathway White Hope, the best heavy-weight living today, and a certain sire of phenomenal litters. Strathway Goytside Demand, the best lightweight and possibly the best all around bulldog on earth, a dog which before coming to me from England won ten first prizes as well as "best in show", and one which properly judged can take the measure of them all. Strathway Pressgang, the best and soundest American-bred living—this is the dog spoken so highly of by the well-known authority, Dr. A. C. Madden, of Glencoe, Illinois.

In bitches, there is the champion of all champions, Strathway White Light, which is without question the greatest piece of bulldog flesh living, and one which has never known defeat in the ring. Thornwood Queen, the dam of more truly great bulldogs than any bitch living. Storm Censor, the dam of Mr. Richards' grand home-bred Silent White Duke, and now mated to White Hope by which she should produce another grand litter. Strathway Corimbla Patch, the dam of Capt. Donlan's Strathway Duke, which will soon be a champion. Also the dam of A. C. Kramer's Vagabond. There are several more young bitches in the lot, unshown, but which are sure to make a name for themselves and their new owner the moment they are benched.

Adding my dogs to those already housed at the Warfleigh Kennels, Mr. Saltzgaber is in a position to meet the keenest competition, and where bulldogs are judged, he should have nothing to fear, as the quality cannot be equaled anywhere. I understand he has a wonderful young unshown dog, by Ch. At Last, which with White Hope, Goytside Demand and Pressgang should make a team in themselves unbeatable.

Mr. Saltzgaber is indeed plucky to go on and buy this grand lot of dogs, as he has lost some wonderful dogs through showing—he is the kind the fancy needs and should be given the hearty support of all, as I feel that he will do wonders for the bulldogs of America. I am going to do all in my power to assist him to enjoy the success I have had as an exhibitor, and my experience will be at his call for a long time. My hobby got to the point where it took so much of my time from my business that I decided to remain out of the game for at least two years, so from now on any breeders that the Strathway dogs annoyed can be assured of a keener foe in the field and one who will possibly exhibit more than I. A Warfleigh team will be hard to down and I feel they, yet, have to breed and raise them, as they cannot be purchased as of old.

Want to advise all intending breeders that are desirous of quality that nowhere on this earth will they find better stud dogs—they may cost more to use but the litters are well worth it. I know whereof I speak—I have seen their get and if interested from a commercial point of view, I may say that I have sold pups by them to fanciers from \$250 up to \$1250, so the chances are good in that direc-

tion. All are sound, active, young and vigorous stud dogs and as sure as any bulldogs living.

I could write forever on this subject, but shall close by hoping all fanciers will at some time make use of the Warfleigh stud dogs—I feel I am doing all a favor in telling where the good ones will be, both in stud dogs and bitches. Yours very truly,—Alex. H. Stewart.

## BULLDOG ADVERTISING(?)

By William A. Richards

The writer has received several letters from fanciers since the May issue of DOGDOM, in which appeared the beginning of "The Selection of a Bull Brood Bitch," and in each letter was asked the common question, "What about a stud dog?" I, myself, always think first of the very foundation of a successful kennel—a good brood bull bitch.

As the breeder and owner of a stud dog, which at twenty months has won fourteen points on his championship in four shows, and whose puppies are showing up wonderfully well, and of a nine months' quality youngster, which at eight months weighed an even fifty pounds, with a larger bone and better jaw than his uncle, Duke. I am not in quite as independent a position to write of stud dogs, as if I owned only the bitches, but in a general way I can speak of them, their owners and the various methods of presentation of their dogs to the public. Bulldogs and bulldog men are largely a matter of education—some dogs and some men have what might be called a college education. Others, both dogs and men, have never gotten out of the primary grades, or, in other words, the dogs have not competed in the fastest company, or their owners schooled in what fast company is.

With this in mind, the point of view which may seem right to some, may be entirely wrong no matter how good their intentions. We may be perfectly honest in supposing we are well informed and pass our misinformation along to those with less bulldog lore than we have ourselves, and not realize the injury we are doing to the breed we are most interested in, injury that may take years to breed out. Or we may become so enthused over our own dogs that while we can distinguish the good from bad in dogs we are interested in, we can see no fault in our own and are, therefore, in no state of mind to pass judgment on them. There is the man who becomes possessed of one or two specimens, that are supposed to be good, and not being so situated that he can see really good dogs for comparison, he accepts as gospel the enthusiastic descriptions of dogs described as world beaters, and the illustrations accompanying them. In many cases retouched and worked over, are considered as models of a perfect bulldog. Result, he mates his bitch to one of these wonderful dogs and a dog puppy which later compares favorably with the pictures and descriptions he sees, he offers at stud. Of course he may be a good one, but usually not a flyer, and his pedigree is usually so mixed in blood lines he is unable to transmit any good qualities to his progeny.

Then there is another class—a really good specimen, a winner, in fact, extensively advertised and used at stud.

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