

## From the Home Country

### An Historic 1990 Dutch Winner Show

*Cees de Winter  
Amsterdam, Holland*

**T**his year there was a very special event to celebrate, the 101st Jubilee of the Dutch Winner Show. Or simply, The Winner. This is a special show normally, that always enjoys worldwide recognition, as well as being the most important Dutch show of all.

The huge spectator interest comes from the large entries and high quality of the dogs presented, making The Winner a very prestigious continental event. This year Raad van Beheer (the Dutch Kennel Club) shifted the show date from November/December to July, although naturally still retaining its famous location at the RAI grounds in Amsterdam.

It was a three-day show with Dobs judged on Saturday, July 28. Although subject to FCI rules, in Holland the colours aren't separated, which means there are only two titles in the Junior classes (Jeugdugwinner and Jeugdwinster) and two titles in the Adult classes (The Winner).

The Dutch place so much importance on a win at this show that the CAC (certificate towards a Dutch championship) counts twice over. Judges this year were the well-known all breed judge J. Krake (males) and the internationally famous Dobermann specialist H. Menke (bitches), both from Holland.

Winner Dog 1990 was the black Xysthos v. Stevinhage (Semper Sciff v.

Stevinhage x Roanka v. Stevinhage) IPO II. A surprise choice for Reserve was the Junior Winner, male, Valentine King van't Nordse Veld. Third best male and Adult Reserve CACIB was the brown dog Wiking de Nieuwe Loot v. Stevinhage, IPO I.

The finals for the bitches took much longer, perhaps due to the fact that so many of Europe's finest females were present in the classes. Judge Herman Menke was impressed with the quality of

with the tension finally breaking when the brown Mia v. Norden Stamm (Ebo v.d. Groote Maat x Anka v. Flandrischen Löwen) SchH III, FH was named 1990 Dutch Winner Bitch. A tremendous win for her breeders and her owners (vom Norden Stamm and Novalis Kennels). Also a tremendous win for the German Dobermann. Congratulations!

This was yet another crowning achievement for a bitch whose show career is one of the most spectacular this decade. But not only was it a great win for a great bitch, but also a win that made Dutch Kennel Club history. This was the first time a German bred dog has ever won The Winner, and only the second time for a foreign bred dog, the last being fifteen years ago when the magnificent Anuschka Bryansdotter swept her way through the show rings of Europe. (Anuschka was Swedish bred and German owned and a daughter of Bryan v. Forell, who also figures prominently in the pedigrees of this year's winners.)

Reserve Winner Bitch was the black Taiga-Unique v. Stevinhage, that is also a bitch with an international show record of note.

The 101st Jubilee Winner Show proved to be a special experience for everyone and a magnificent exhibition of what superb quality can be found in the ranks of the European Dobermanns irrespective of their countries of origin.

Results from the Winner  
Amsterdam 1990

(First and second placings only. "V" stands for an excellent quality grading.)

Males

Open class: V1 - Zardoz-Zarvanntage v. Stevinhage; V2 - Hero v. Maruma's Hoff.



*Mia v. Norden Stamm makes Dutch Kennel Club history.  
Mia with co-owner Martina Kelb.*

the dogs presented to him, but found it made the final decision all the more difficult.

**T**he Junior Winner Bitch was the USA import Marienburg's Dark Delilah, owned by Frankenhorst Kennel. Second best Junior Bitch was last year's Junior Winner, Futures Unique Alouette, a daughter of the Reserve Adult Winner Bitch this year.

The high point of the whole day was the finals in the Adult Bitch classes. The growing war of nerves in the ring could be felt throughout the whole hall,

Working Dog class: V1 - Wiking de Nieuwe Loot v. Stevinhage; V2 - Machio les Deux Peupliers.

Junior class: V1 - Valentine King van't Noordse Veld; V2 - Jordash v. Marmuma's Hoff.

Champion class: V1 - Xysthos v. Stevinhage; V2 - Marienburg's Ren-Bow's Rasputin.

Bitches

Open class: V1 - Pure Diamonds

Black Beauty; V2 - Gravin Wanda v. Neerlands Stamm.

Working Bitch class: V1 - Mia v. Norden Stamm; V2 - Gravin Unita v. Neerlands Stamm.

Junior class: V1 - Marienburg's Dark Delilah; V2 - Future's Unique Alouette.

Champion class: V1 - Taiga-Unique v. Stevinhage; V2 - Thamar Tara v. Diaspora. •

and luckily he was negative. He was full of hooks and just starved. I took Toby to my friend Dorothy Monken, who acted as a foster home for my dogs at that time. I left him in her care and went off to buy him a bean bag to lay on so his sores would heal faster. We fed him small amounts often, and Dorothy gave him tender loving care. I went to see him about every day, and each day he grew a little stronger.

## A Very Special Doberman

Toby, A Very Special Doberman

*Joanna Walker  
Horse Shoe, North Carolina*

he is and that he is close to death, BUT I think you and I can do it. He deserves a chance." He weighed about 57 pounds. Dr. Basch checked him for heartworms

Toby had such a lot of love to give and was a wonderful, gentle Doberman and so trusting of us. His ears had been cropped but did not stand at all. Someone had bothered to take him to the vet, and I recognized the ear crop, but the vet who had done them did not remember him, so I never could find out who had owned him. He was not a problem dog in any way, so it was hard to understand why anyone would let him get in this condition and then just dump him off.

**D**uring November of 1984, I made a routine visit to the Centralia, Illinois Animal Shelter to check on a Dobe I was told had been dumped there the day before. I talked to the animal warden and he told me the dog was too far gone and he was going to shoot him as soon as I left. I went to look at him and found him lying on the concrete floor of the run, and he looked more dead than alive, I must admit. He was a large male and should have weighed about 95 pounds, but he was skin over bone, his hip bones stuck out through the skin, and he could not stand up.

It just made me sick to look at this lovely Dobe in this condition, and I was filled with disgust for whomever had done this to him. I held out my hand and told him what a lovely boy he was and he crawled to me on his belly, laid his lovely head in my hands and looked at me with pleading in his eyes. I will never forget that look. I turned to the animal warden and told him to pick him up and carry him to my car. I just had to try to save him.

On the way to Dr. Basch, I gave this bag of bones a name, and somehow that made me want to save him even more. He was not just another starved Dobe, he was Toby. Dr. Basch took one look at him and said, "You realize how far gone



*Toby, November 1984, after we got him on his feet.  
He could only stand for a few minutes at a time.*