

THE BOYKIN SPANIEL

QUARTERLY JOURNAL

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2010



From the President . . .

“None of us is as smart as all of us.”

- Charles Born, President of the American Spaniel Club

Congratulations to everyone and to all of our wonderful little brown dogs for their wins and successes so far this year. There are too many historical “firsts” to even list. However, one of the most important firsts deserves our attention. The first Boykin Spaniel Club and Breeders Association Legacy Award for Distinguished Service was presented to Patricia Watts, club founder, on January the 8th in Ormond Beach, Florida immediately following the first Best of Breed win by Hollow Creek’s Peaches Watts. We always talk about the “journey” but this award is about much more. It is an expression of gratitude for the legacy that Patricia has so generously shared with so many. Thank you my dear friend and congratulations!

The parent club is vibrant and growing. Please make sure to renew your membership. Annual dues are \$25.00 and provide each individual member with a vote and club benefits. New members, please, find an application for membership on the club’s website at www.boykinspanielclub.org. Membership requires the sponsorship of two members in good standing.

The Nomination Committee reports that the following individu-

als will be leaving the board of directors following the completion of their terms; John Phillips, William Wright, Roslin Copeland, Harold Stanlick and Tina Thomas Bachelor. These individuals are thanked for their generous service to the BSCBAA during a critical time in the organization’s history. No nominations for board positions have been received. A proposal by the Nominating and Code and Bylaws Committees will be brought before the board of directors for consideration to reduce the size of the BSCBAA’s board and if supported will be presented to the full membership for consideration and a vote.

This past month I was fortunate enough to once again attend the American Spaniel Club’s Annual Flushing Spaniel Show. This time with Boykin Spaniels in tow and warmly welcomed by all as the 9th flushing spaniel to join the American Spaniel Club’s tremendous history. With the generous help of club member Leslie Kern, the Boykin Spaniel was presented to over 75 AKC judges. On hand to lend support was Nashville Minnie with board member Butch Norkauer and wife Sheila. Carole Thomas even brought her beautiful puppy, Hollow Creek’s Kingfisher, all the way from Charleston to help with the program. My greatest thanks to everyone that made this historical event a success.

Finally, I can not help but reflect back on the kindnesses of so many. I am so appreciative of the ongoing support and shared knowledge. I suppose the greatest piece of wisdom I have taken

away from the last year came from Charles Born, President of the America Spaniel Club, who so wisely reminded everyone in a fall letter to the ASC membership, “None of us is as smart as all of us.” As Boykin Spaniel owners, we should always remember this sage advice.

Paisley

**- Paisley Stevens Knudsen,
President of the Boykin Spaniel
Club and Breeder’s Association**



COVER

***Featured photo is
“Jake” Crocker of
Columbia, SC***

***Owner is
Beth Crocker***

EDITOR

Patricia L. Watts

Charleston Kennel Club Dog Show supports the Boykin Spaniel

CKC generously provided the BSCBAA space at their recent dog show in Ladson, SC for a "Meet the Breed" Boykin Spaniel Event.

"It was very encouraging to have the support of the Charleston Kennel club and its members in welcoming the Boykin Spaniel to the event", commented Leslie Kern, BSCBAA Local Club Liaison. While there are many who have met "the little brown dog who doesn't rock the boat", there were just as many who couldn't wait to get their turn to meet the breed. Children and adults alike shared their enthusiasm with several club members who had their dogs available. There was quite a range~ from Kingfisher, a 4 month old puppy, 5 year old Bella and her three pups, to the several dogs entered in the event. The Boykin Spaniel has just become the 163rd dog to be fully accepted into the AKC effective Dec 30, 2009. As part of the Sporting Group, the Boykin Spaniel is right at home!



Thanks again to the Charleston Kennel Club and its supporters for a successful "Meet the Breed" event for the Boykin Spaniel!
- Leslie Kern



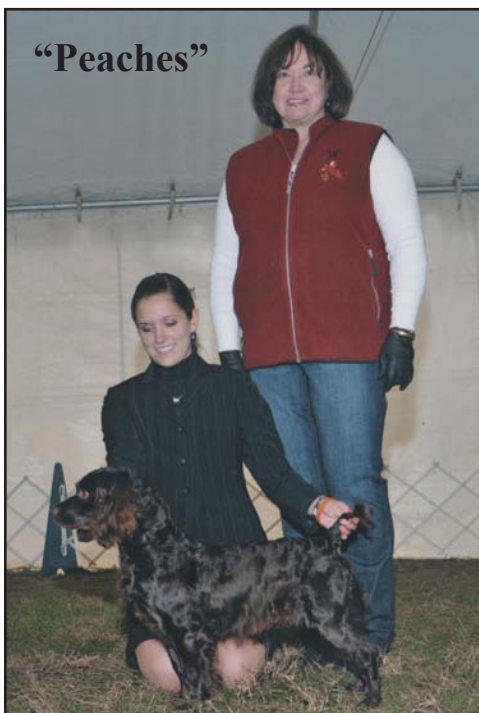
Southeastern Wildlife Exposition 2010

An excerpt from Jake's Adventures www.jaketheboykin.blogspot.com

"Jake spent this past weekend with Ms. Beth in Charleston at the Southeastern Wildlife Exposition, February 12, 13, 14, 2010. The S.C. Department of Agriculture was a corporate sponsor at this great event and they had a tent outside of the Gaillard Auditorium featuring wonderful chefs cooking with SC products, as well as many small businesses across the state that create wonderful food products using SC Grown items. I was there to see how the crowd would interact with me and to see how stressed I would get. Ms. Beth wants me to promote eating Certified SC Grown produce. Because I represent the Boykin

Spaniel breed, which is the state dog of SC, my message is going to be promoting the increased consumption of fresh, tasty SC Grown produce, especially to young children. It's important to eat a variety of fresh, nutritious SC produce to help young people grow up to be strong, healthy adults! Overall, I had a great time at this event. I loved meeting new people and Ms. Beth talked non-stop about Boykin Spaniels, training me and the importance of eating Certified SC Grown!! "

-Beth Crocker



Healthwise

The Van Andel Research Institute, a world class human cancer research institute, recently received a Federally fund grant through the National Institutes of Health/National Cancer Institute, to study five types of cancer that occur in both dogs and humans. The ultimate goal is to develop improved diagnostics and more individualized therapies for both canines and people.

We are requesting the help of purebred dog owners, who may own a dog affected with one of these cancers. The five initial cancers we are studying are:

- 1) Hemangiosarcoma
- 2) Lymphoma
- 3) Osteosarcoma
- 4) Malignant histiocytosis
- 5) Melanoma of the mouth or toe

We are requesting fresh (NOT in formalin, NOT frozen) tissue samples from tumors, when pets have biopsies, surgeries such as splenectomies, or are euthanized. Samples may be collected post mortem, as the euthanasia solution does not affect the DNA in either the dog's blood or in the tumor cells.

Additionally, if you have a dog with one of these cancers who has already been treated (splenectomy, chemo, etc), we would still appreciate a blood sample along with a histopath report confirming the diagnosis. We need 3-5 mls of whole blood in an EDTA (purple top) tube. It can be sent priority mail, and blood can be shipped at room temperature.


If the pet is scheduled for surgery or, sadly, euthanasia, if you or your veterinarian contact us ahead of time, we can FedEx a collection kit which includes an overnight FedEx return shipping form, along with collection media and containers.

can be found on our website, at:
<http://www.vai.org/helpingdogs>

I will be happy to answer any questions I can, as well. Owners, veterinarians and researchers working together will help us to unravel some of the mysteries of these nasty diseases.

- Roe Froman, DVM

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The rankings are out and in 2009 the Boykin Spaniel was 92nd of 164 in AKC registrations. This exceeds American Water Spaniels, Field Spaniels, Clumber Spaniels, and Sussex Spaniels. Very good for a new breed, however, I'm not sure how first year statistics compare to normal years. Looking at what I consider rare breeds that came into the AKC a few years ago, e.g., Glen of Imaal Terriers and Dogue de Bordeaux, I see that first year registrations were a bit higher than the subsequent few years. I'm not sure that will be true with Boykins because they seem to be well established across the country, particularly within the southeast. Time will tell.

- Butch Norckauer

Owner consent forms and veterinary info pages

Snow over Ormond Beach

by: Vivian Grice

I had waited for this weekend for two years; yet, others had waited much longer. There was so much riding on the outcome of the period January 8-11, 2010. The Boykin Spaniel would be making its debut in the American Kennel Club and competing for points and championships. Two show clusters had the fate of the “firsts” in their hands: Ormond Beach, FL, and Tallmadge, OH.

For a time it seemed that those of us who traveled to Florida had actually ended up in Ohio anyway from the type of weather we endured. Destination Daytona was a wonderful site for a dog show, but the weather was hard on all of us, especially on the dogs who had been groomed, thinned, and trimmed to the nines and didn’t really have the hair a Boykin Spaniel was intended to have.

Last May, I “borrowed” a puppy from Patricia Watts. Woody is adorable, friendly, and basically sweet and willing to please. He also is incredibly strong and capable of knocking a full-grown man flat on his back. His first show experience last October provided some insight on what I would be facing putting him in the conformation ring. Then in early November he was sent to bird dog school in North Carolina for a few weeks.

Allie meanwhile had been pushed into somewhat of a back seat. She was still the love of my life, but last summer she started producing milk after her heat cycle. This went on for weeks, and I almost drove our vet crazy trying to find some way to resolve it. Then in the fall, it happened again. About two weeks before entries for Florida were due; the vet put her on eight days of medication. The milk dried up, but Allie blew her coat. We were seriously in need of hair extensions, a weave, or some kind of miracle.

Right after Christmas, Woody had returned to Aiken, Allie’s hair was everywhere but her body, and our only child was facing surgery the day before we were scheduled to leave. Thankfully, everything seemed to come together at the last minute so that we were able to arrive in Ormond Beach on January 7th.

The morning of the first show, everyone was extremely tense. All of us wanted to win the first Best of Breed and the first points. The Boykin’s in Florida were scheduled for 10:30 a.m. with approximately 26 dogs in front of them. The Boykin’s in Ohio were scheduled for 11:30 a.m. and were the first breed to enter their ring. Earlier that morning, it finally dawned on me that I had two dogs to show and no one to hold the extra dog while I was showing the first one. Pat had ridden down with me, but she had three dogs of her own and another for the Judy’s. Her handler had already put her to work wrangling dogs back and forth from his van to the show site. So between a fast transfer of crates and the generosity of some Chow Chow owner who happened to be standing around, Woody and Allie made their debut.

Woody stood up on his hind feet and gave his best bear imitation. By virtue of being the only puppy in competition, he won the first blue ribbon in AKC competition. Then, he managed to defeat the other dog and win one point. Allie, who had been given a thorough “gussing up”, did not fare as well with the bitch points for that day going to Peaches who then defeated Woody in Best of Breed. The time was shortly after 11:15 a.m., so Hollow Creek’s Peaches became the first Boykin Spaniel Best of Breed in the AKC.

The next day, we were being judged

by Terry Stacy, who was an expert on spaniels. That was intimidating to say the least. That Saturday was the coldest day of the weekend, and we had had snow flurries that morning. Wind was whipping around the corners of the pavilion. I left my pajama bottoms on, put on dress slacks that were big enough to go over them, found a jacket that would button over all of that, and wore my overcoat and felt hat during the classes. Allie was miserable and pouting so I didn’t even bother fluffing her up. Woody actually behaved better that day; however, Cooper won Winners Dog. Allie defeated all the other bitches and won a four point major! However did that happen? Then she and Cooper competed for Best of Breed, and Cooper won. So that gave cute little Cooper a major, too.

Our final day in Florida began with bad news that Pat’s mother had been hospitalized. While debating whether to stay or start for home, she received word that her mother had stabilized and was not in immediate danger. On with the show. We were back in the ring. Michele Billings was our judge. Woody ultimately won breed that day and a four point major so now the little stinker has five points. I had absolutely no strength left that day to take him into the breed competition so the travelers from South Carolina packed up and managed to arrive back home at a decent hour.

So what’s next for us? Hopefully a championship will come the way of both Allie and Woody, but the competition will become more difficult as time passes. Allie needs to resolve her “female” health issues while Woody has to work on some manners and begin a second career in agility this summer.

See photos on page 3.



In Memory of Sam - January 21, 2010



This is the hardest good-bye for me to write. Our beloved Boykin Spaniel, Sam, died on Monday, January 18th. He was 15 years old and had battled lymphoma for over 18 months.

He came into our lives 6 years ago. His first order of business was to lift his leg on every vertical surface in our backyard and his second was to show his teeth to every dog that came a little too close to him. But Sam had been through the wringer so his behavior was understandable. Dumped in a shelter at 9 years of age by a vengeful ex-husband. Adopted out but returned by a family just not ready for a dog and rescued from a scheduled euthanasia by his original owner - who brought him to us. Poor little guy. No wonder he felt he had a lot to prove. Within a month though, he had settled down and he ruled as the benevolent but undisputed alpha dog of our family for the rest of his time with us. And he attached himself to me like glue. I've never had a dog who loved me like Sam did. He was fine when I left for work but when I was in the house, he was always by my side. I told my husband Tom that Sam and I were kindred spirits. We liked to amble around on slow easy walks, were dedicated couch potatoes and we shared a great love of junk TV and iced coffee (actually, Sam only

liked the whipped cream).

We've often thought that our other Boykins who passed on have sent us their replacements but I think my Dad sent Sam. They were very much alike in personality - brave, quiet, faithful presences-old soldiers you could say. But Sam had his funny moments - I swear he could articulate the consonants "bl". When we would pick him up to carry him, he'd say "Blatta blatta blatta blatta blaaaah" or "bler bler bler" in a low grumble. And he loved our newest adopted Boykin, Molly. They would curl up side by side on the sofa and go to sleep spooning each other and he would submit to her constant face licking with patient resignation.

In his last year, Sam couldn't go up or down the stairs. I'd like to say that I was the diligent one, providing for Sam's every need, but it was actually Tom who got up with him 2 or 3 times a night to carry him downstairs and let him out in our backyard. And watching that grace, that loving spirit between the two of them, is something I miss already.

In the end, Sam's passing was as peaceful as anything I could have wished for. Two weeks before he died, I had taken him to the vet, concerned about his breathing. But his chest x-rays didn't look awful and he was still alert and walking and eating and interested in being with us and our vet didn't think it was his time to go. So I took him home and we spent the afternoon hanging out in the kitchen (his next favorite place to the couch) and I cooked and we watched TV and I gave him all kinds of tidbits. I told Tom when he got home from work that Sam and I had had such a good day together and I felt better knowing that I could make what time he had left with us warm and comfortable and full of good cooking smells and just kind of happy for

him. And his last day was exactly that. That morning, he ate well but seemed very quiet so we went back to the vet and again, we both felt that it wasn't his day to go. So we adjusted his meds a bit and I took him home. I moved his beds and quilts into the kitchen and turned on the TV to Real Housewives of Orange County (he liked blondes) and baked some cookies. And I sat on the floor with him and we watched NCIS and Antiques Roadshow. He wasn't interested in his dinner but he was happy to eat Havarti cheese, Flint River dog biscuits (thank you Ivey!) and freshly baked cookies and a few tiny bits of Ghiradelli's Pecan Pie Chocolate Squares. When it was time for bed, Tom carried Sam outside to do his business and when he brought him back in he laid him on the floor while he got a bottle of water from the refrigerator. When he went to pick him back up, Sam was dead. It was that fast and quiet. I think Sam knew how much I struggled with the thought of having to euthanize him and I believe he chose to go out on a great note after a good day and spare me having to make a hard choice. And Sam's death was a reflection of Sam's life. He went easily - with no fuss or bother, considerate and faithful to the end. And though I miss him to the core of my soul, I am comforted knowing that he had a good death in the place he loved, with the people and Boykins he loved. So Sam, my sweet old boy, go find my Dad and talk him to about your whipped cream habit and your love for TV blondes. Dad will understand- he had a thing for Martha Stewart. I know he'll take good care of you and love you until Tom and I catch up.

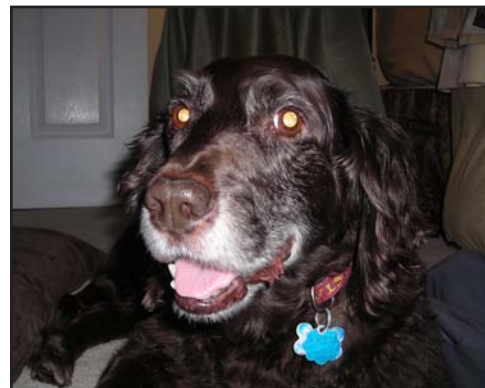
- Mary Hack, Hudson, New York

In Memory of Wiley - January 12, 2010

It is with a very, very sad heart that I'm writing to say that we lost our beloved Wiley last week. He was just two days shy of his 15th birthday. Our home will not be the same. There is an emptiness to it that I just can't put words to. We knew Wiley's mom, and watched him from the day he was born. He was such a wonderful gift, and we are thankful that God allowed us to have him as long as we did.

We are certainly not able to think about a new puppy today, and there is no way Wiley can be replaced. But, we love Boykins and will want to have another little guy join our family sometime soon.

- Nancy & Alexis



Jake's Training Adventures!

By: Beth Crocker of Columbia, SC

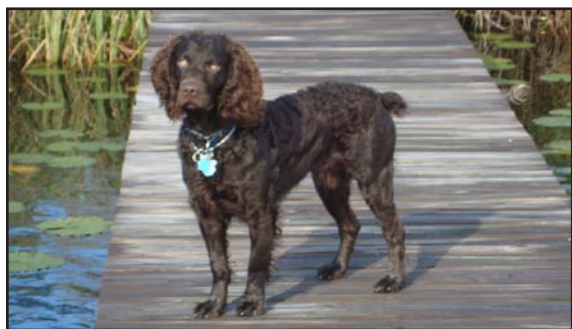
Well, Jake is 15 months old, and super busy!! Currently, Jake is training for the Breed ring, he is taking a Rally Novice class with the Greater Columbia Obedience Club (GCOC) and he is training to take his Canine Good Citizen's test (CGC) on February 15, 2010, which is also being offered by GCOC.

Rally has really been a good fit for Jake! He has fun learning traditional obedience commands in an environment that allows me to talk to him and also teach him hand signals as well. Lying down and staying are the biggest challenges for Jake so far. We take small steps....literally!! He's learning to stay put when I walk a few steps away and then return to his side. I can walk almost $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way around him before he will stand up. By next week, I expect to be able to walk around him completely with him remaining in a down or sit position, depending upon the command that I give him.

Many of the other class participants and instructors are impressed with Jake's attention on me. We all know how intense Boykins can be, and Jake in the Rally ring is no different!!

If you would be interested in training with us at the Greater Columbia Obedience Club, please visit: www.gcoc.net for a listing of upcoming classes and seminars. To keep up with Jake and his adventures and to share your training adventures, please visit Jake's blog at: www.jaketheboykin.blogspot.com

Stay tuned for more updates and training stories about Jake, and Happy Training to you and your Boykin!!



*Refer back to the Cover,
Jake is also our
featured Boykin this
quarter!*



Spotlight on... Texas Trace Pheasant/Quail Hunt



"Houston"



The Weihs Family

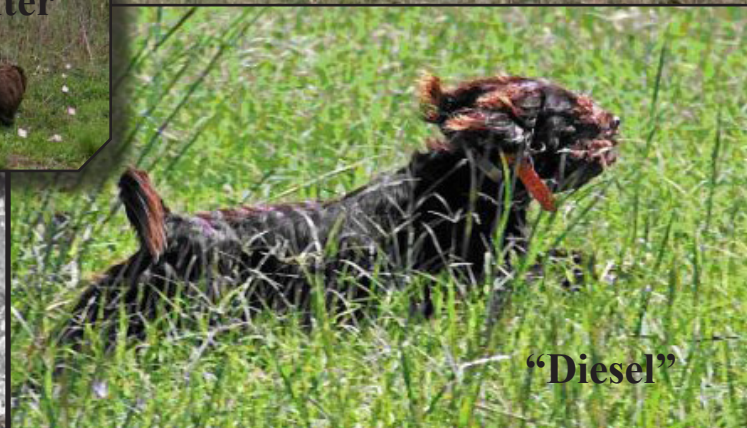
"The family that hunts together stays together!"



"Jaeger & Pointer"



A three day pheasant/quail hunt hosted by Texas Trace with Greg Copeland of Hempstead, Texas over Thanksgiving 2009.



"Diesel"

UPDATE ON BOOTSIE



I promised to update you on Bootsie, a small boykin weighing in at less than thirty-two pounds. Regardless of her training or breeding she never really loved to hunt as she was velcroed to me and hunting requires that she leave my side in order to quarter or flush. Her trips to Kansas had not deterred her from her velcroed position thus she became my side kick, allowed to go on my hunts but as my bodyguard.

Bootsie was a fair dog who is obsessed with me (glad someone is). I felt breeding her might change that somewhat. She required a c-section on October 5 and all went well for 2 weeks, beautiful litter of five pups off Santee. At three weeks post delivery, I came in from getting dog food to find Bootsie "shaking". I felt she had something lodged in her throat but could not feel nor dislodge anything. She was in my opinion critical, so I grabbed her up, left pups secured and headed to the vets. Calling around, I found my vets to be out of town so I rerouted to the ER clinic, which I hated due to past issues. I had no choice that night. To cut to the chase they said she had not swallowed anything, but was septic due to mastitis, no fever, just a small spot on one breast. I had never seen mastitis first hand and was clueless and dumbfounded at being completely wrong with my diagnosis. She was admitted and put on IV antibiotics and fluid. I went home with the assurance she would have care and IV meds through the night. The bill was \$1400.00 for the first twelve hours.

I went back at 8am. Bootsie had coughed up a huge toy squeaker during the night (God only knew where she got that as I haven't bought any in years, perhaps found one somewhere under a bed or whatever), so I had been right about that. Then I check her notes to find that no antibiotics had been given during the night! And they were just about to give them. By this time my vet had called me

and I had decided to take her there for obvious reasons at this point. The ER said she was too critical to move and in kidney failure upon seeing her. She got up and went to my leg and velcroed to me, at her death bed for sure! More conversation, checked the spot on her teat and found it was about the size of a dime now, spreading rapidly so I was concerned but I was moving her. She transferred without problem to my vet. Her kidneys were fine per blood tests; no fever, but she was getting mastitis, so hespitalgatin and IV meds were needed for her to survive. The shock induced by swallowing the squeaker may have been the straw to speak. Within hours her teat had swollen and then ruptured (see photo) she was de-breeded and drained every four hours. I



assisted. When the damage seemed better the doctor was ready to close her wound and put in drains and assisted. We found all her teats filled with puss and blood; and drains were inspected throughout. I have pictures but they are far too graphic. She lingered in and out for days, losing 10 pounds and looking emaculated. She would only take food from me; and I spent hours on the floor and over in the cage cradling her. I was worn out and I was also caring for unweaned pups at home. After 2 weeks she was able to come home. She survived as testimony to the love these dogs have for us and their strength.

In a few days, she was gaining some weight back, then I noticed her appetite decreasing and head drooping. So, back to the doctor as I was afraid we had missed some meiotic

tissue or pyrometra had developed as I could feel ridges in the right side, like a cigar shape. I had no idea what it was.

Long story, short and 6 hours of more surgery, she had developed an intrusion. I did not expect her to survive yet another tragic illness/surgery. But she amazingly did. Even now she had not regained all her weight but she is looking great, and has returned to her velcro position. Her medical care totaled over \$7000.00 and I could care less. She is a young girl with many years ahead of her and she certainly fought hard to remain on this side of the rainbow bridge for a reason.

In closing, I want to thank all of you who wrote and called after I lost my Rosey, you are so kind to reach out and help prop me up when I needed it the most. My heartfelt love and appreciation to you all, and to these chocolate possums that have given so much to me remember that breeding is a "calling". It always has a high risk as anything can happen. You must always do the best thing by your dogs and you must know if you are willing to take it regardless.

- Patricia Watts



Bootsie and her "baby"
Frogmore (Frog)

Waggin Tails



"Charlie" is doing great at 9 months in the home and finding his way in the field with a great nose. The ringnecks don't get past him! - Jim Murphy



"Dixie" - Ken & Carol Cleghorn



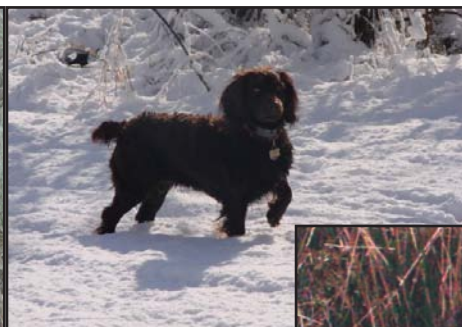
HRCH UH "Amanda" of Pocotaligo SH received a first place in the Boykin Spaniel Society National Upland Field Trial in Clinton on January 17, 2010 - DeVon Ruth



Hollow Creek's "Cooper" - Donnie Judy of Columbia, SC

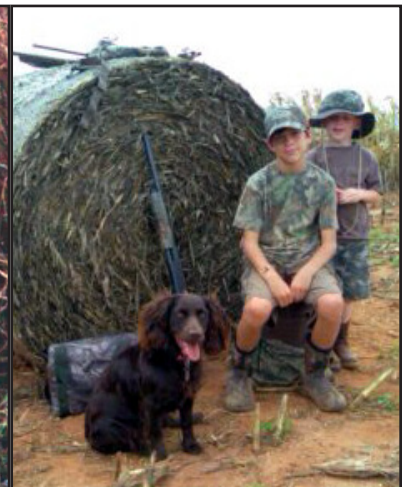


Hollow Creek's "Gussie" is doing very well. She hunted about 35 hunts this past year in the impoundment and is the greatest companion and retriever. - Bob Gryb of New Bern, NC



Hollow Creek's Christmas "Holly"

- Brian Cothran of Anderson, SC





"Jamaica" - Paisley & Larry Knudsen of GA



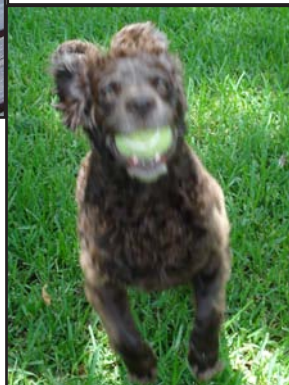
**"Lil Boogie's" first mess-o-mallards
-Hank Burdine, AL**

As one of the top five Boykin Spaniels running agility, Nashville "Minnie" CDX RE AXJ OA NF (Minnie) was invited to participate in the AKC-Euknauba Agility Invitational in Long Beach, CA, December 12-13, 2009. She was handled by Sheila Norckauer and qualified in round 3. - Butch Norckauer of Guntersville, AL



This playful, fun loving, up for anything dog is "Ruby". She loves playing, well just about any thing. She loves to swim out in our lake or run on the beach.

- Nadine Colvin

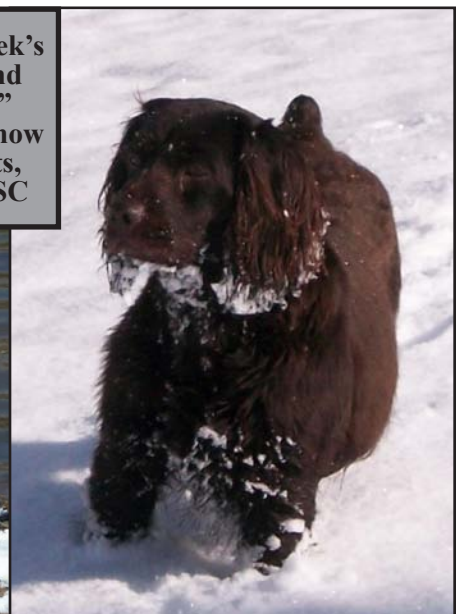
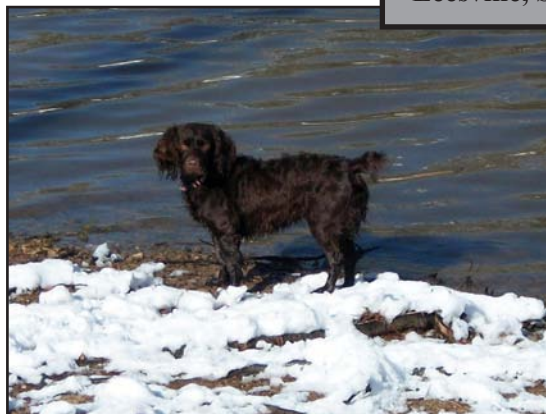


"Misty" - Rick Burmeister



**Hollow Creek's "Remi"
- Ryan Eubanks**

Hollow Creek's
"Roxy" and
"Peaches"
enjoy the snow
- Pat Watts,
Leesville, SC





Isabelle, our first boykin was adopted from the Atlanta Humane Society and was diagnosed with cancer and died May of 2006. Our home was so empty. In my grief I made alot of phone calls and God brought us 2 babies. I adopted Rivers from Boykin Rescue early that fall as he was up for his second adoption after (pictured left on 1st day of adoption) recovering from being very sick with heartworms and infection. I purchased Hayley who was a retired breeding dam from a breeder in NC within a few weeks.

We walk every morning and evening 8 to 12 blocks. Hayley is relentless when it comes to chasing tennis balls. Some days this is an all day event for us. Our names of affection for her are "little one" and "baby girl". River's nick names are "Big Sweetie" and "Sweet Angel Baby". They are our children and joy to our hearts.

- Ginger Adams



Hollow Creek's "Jumper"
- Charlie & Maureen
Griffin of VA



Texas Trace's "Skipper"
- Katie Johnston



Two pups from a litter of "T-boy" as the daddy. They really look like boykins and looks like all of T-boys puppy's have his eyes. - Don of Lafayette, LA

Hollow Creek's "Trooper" is doing very well and sits on command and sign and is just about fully house broken now. He is the smartest dog I have owned (compared to golden retrievers). He also retrieves a bumper, brings it to Stan, sits, and drops it all in a sequence. We adore him! Trooper has been on birds for quite a few weeks now and is very birdie. He will not carry them but does put them in his mouth and drag them around while he pulls out their feathers.



Hollow Creek Kennel



STORK-A-GRAM

Jessie and Gigi are due early spring... I also plan to have an early summer litter this year. The reservation list for spring is filling up quickly... Call and apply to reserve your pup today!



BOYKIN SPANIELS*forever*.COM

Hollow Creek Kennel
Patricia L. Watts
803-532-0990



GET ON THE LIST!



TEXAS TRACE

979.826.3147

Web: texas-trace.com

To feature your Boykin Spaniel in the Journal, Email photo with a caption or description and your name and state of residence to BoykinsForever@aol.com

Tuckered Out by Danny O'Driscoll



For information about Tuckered Out, which features Hollow Creek's Chocolate Mouse & GRCH Hollow Creek's Alli-gator, contact Danny O'Driscoll <http://dannyoDriscoll.com>

Web Links:

American Kennel Club - www.akc.org • Boykin Spaniel Rescue - www.boykinrescue.org
OFA - www.offa.org • CERF - <http://www.vmdb.org/cerf.html>

THE BOYKIN SPANIEL CLUB & BREEDERS ASSOCIATION, INC.

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AKC PARENT CLUB FOR THE BOYKIN SPANIEL

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