

FOUR&SONS

Winnie Au / Julia Christe / Klaus Dyba / Kamwei Fong
Michael Gillette / Jay Howell / Ken Kagami / Andrew Knapp
Menswear Dog / Faye Moorhouse / David Shrigley
Martin Osborne / Hellen van Meene / Barbara van Zijl de Jong
Bruce Weber / William Wegman / Benn Wood

DOGS AND CULTURE COLLIDE

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MAGIC TEN

Thirty-five years ago (or five years, in human terms) we set out to explore our relationship with dogs, not only as loyal friends and comrades at our heels, but also as creative muses—to champion the joy and offbeat energy that comes from being around and inspired by dogs.

Ten issues later (and many eyebrows raised in disbelief) we pay tribute to the many friends we've made: the mercurial characters, the sweet-as-peanut-butter pups, the working dogs, the playful buddies, the street mutts with big hearts, and the hyperactive hounds with short legs. We've met dogs named after rock bands and foreign languages and rolling papers. We've quietly read poignant stories about hunting dogs and laughed out loud at the perils of loving a Chihuahua. We've travelled to over 30 cities, from Barcelona to Bergen, Berlin to Brooklyn, to meet creatives and their canine sidekicks. Above all, we've been constantly awestruck by the thoughtfulness and honesty of those featured on these pages. (Special shout-out to Courtney Love, who once brazenly called us “dog porn”!)

A heartfelt thank you to all the photographers, artists, illustrators, and writers who trusted us, dived in, and brought us delight, grace, excitement, courage, wilderness, questions, playfulness, and wonder. Not only does their work reflect the bond we share with our animal companions, it also celebrates their spirit.

None of this would be possible without our unsuspecting four-legged counterparts (full disclosure: they know), who sprinkle magic dust time and time again, and our readers, who embraced this kooky idea, rallied around us, and made this world theirs too.

With friends like these, who needs nine lives?

MARTA ROCA

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inspiration and friendship.

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for dogs and culture.

GIVING BACK—

A percentage of the profits
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to WECare Worldwide.



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WILLIAM WEGMAN
Cover B—
LINDA RODIN BY WINNIE AU
Inside front cover—
KAMWEI FONG



**S
P
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BRUCE WEBER

If someone asked me about my life and the good times, I would write that it's easily seen in the photographs of my dogs, because they are a true portrait of me.

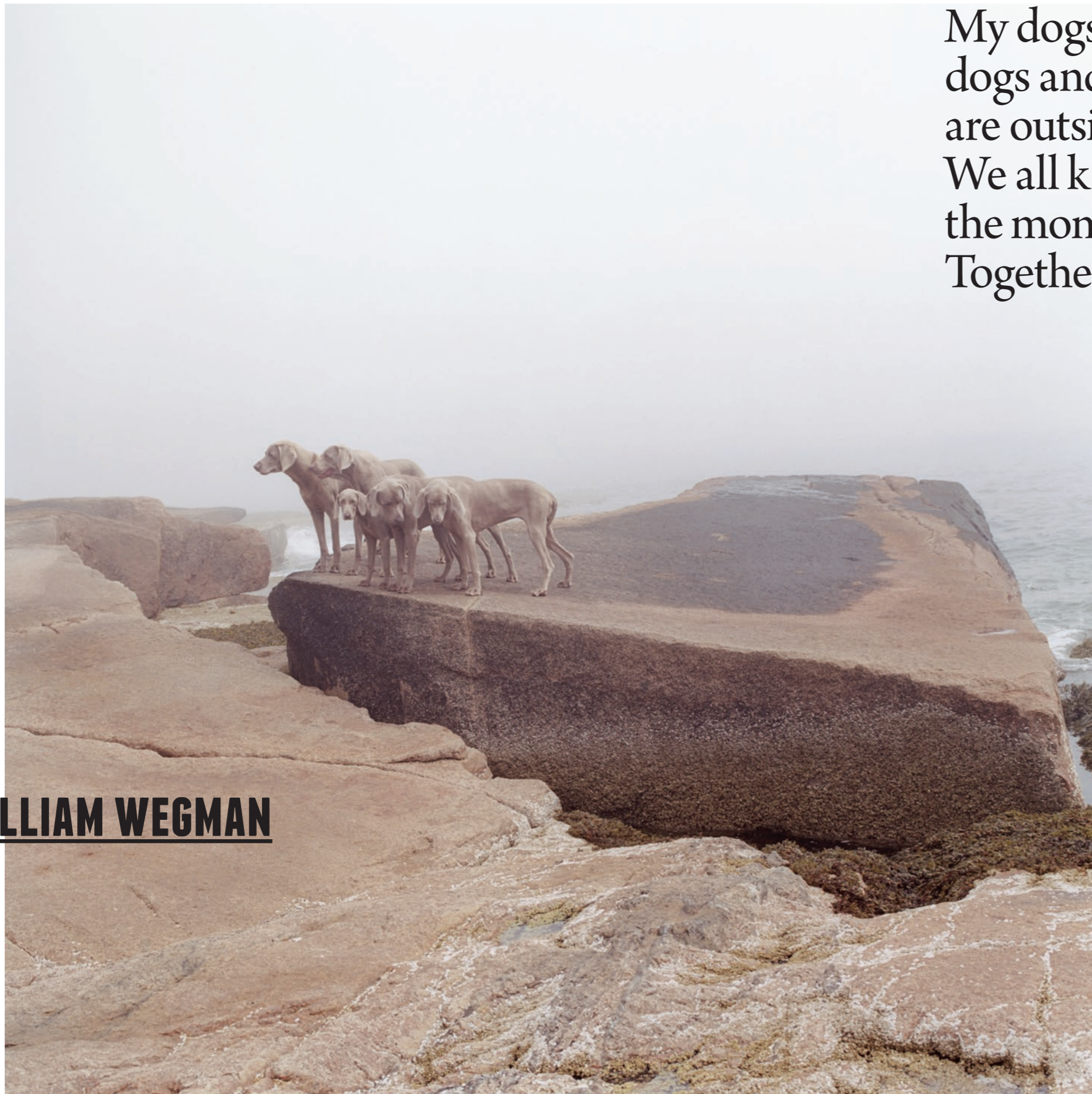








My dogs are happiest when they are being dogs and they are most dog-like when they are outside using their dog superpowers. We all know they have them. They are in the moment, magnified, together as a pack. Together and truly fulfilled.



WILLIAM WEGMAN





JAY HOWELL

I really like dogs' energies because they are so free; they're the fucking funniest characters. When I'm drawing dogs, I like to wonder about what they might be thinking.



I'M NOT THE BEST DANCER, SO MUCH!!!
BUT I LOVE TO DANCE
I PRACTICE ALL
THE TIME.



GOOD RECORDS

HEY! THIS GUY IS REALLY GREAT AT BAKING CAKES!



ART!!



SOMETIMES IT'S FUN TO BE ALONE AND RELAX WITH A BOOK.



COMPLICATED FUTURISTIC POTTERY.



TONS OF DANCING!



WEARING AN OLD SHEET LIKE A GHOST.



WOOOOO
I'M A GHOST

COMMITMENT TO EXERCISE!



THESE SUPER COOL JEANS ARE ALSO SUPER TIGHT! BUT I'LL SUFFER FOR FASHION!



FRIENDSHIP



SOME REALLY COOL
ROCKER DOGS!!!



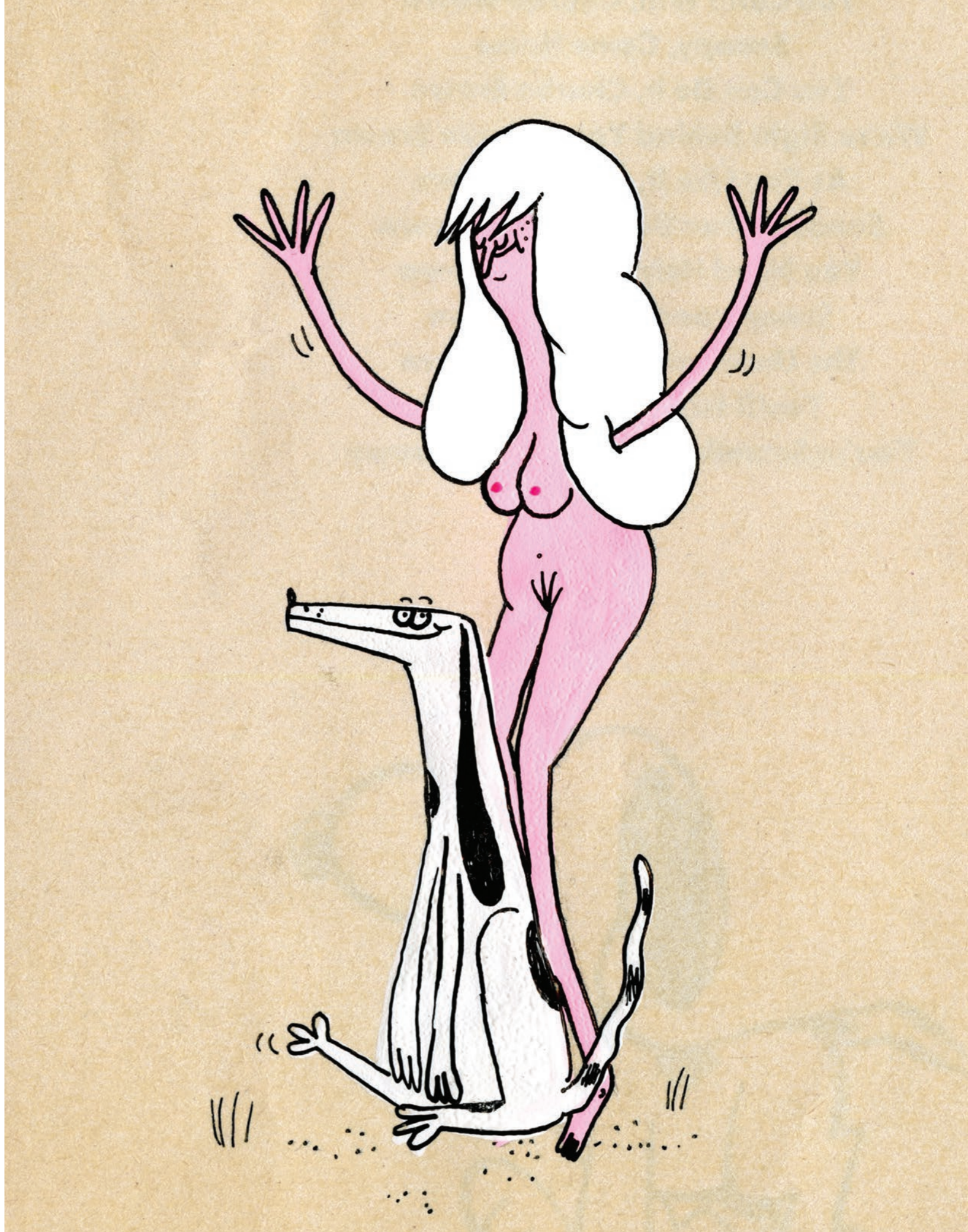
NACHOS



THINKIN AND SLURPIN



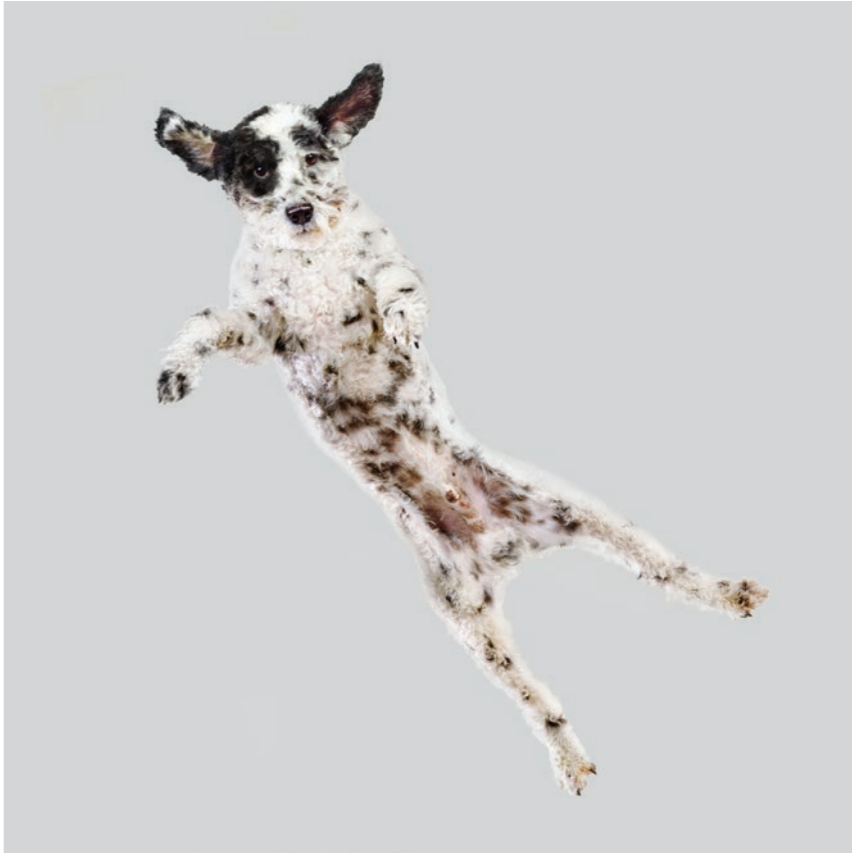
ALMOST!



Only my own dogs Flinn and Turre know the greatest pleasure of this project: a wonderful weekend spent in the company of many lovely dogs and their owners, with a lot of encouraging words and treats, balls or Frisbees, and some exquisitely beautiful female dogs. The funny expressions on the dogs' faces come from surprise. A wind machine and post-production create the real illusion of flying.

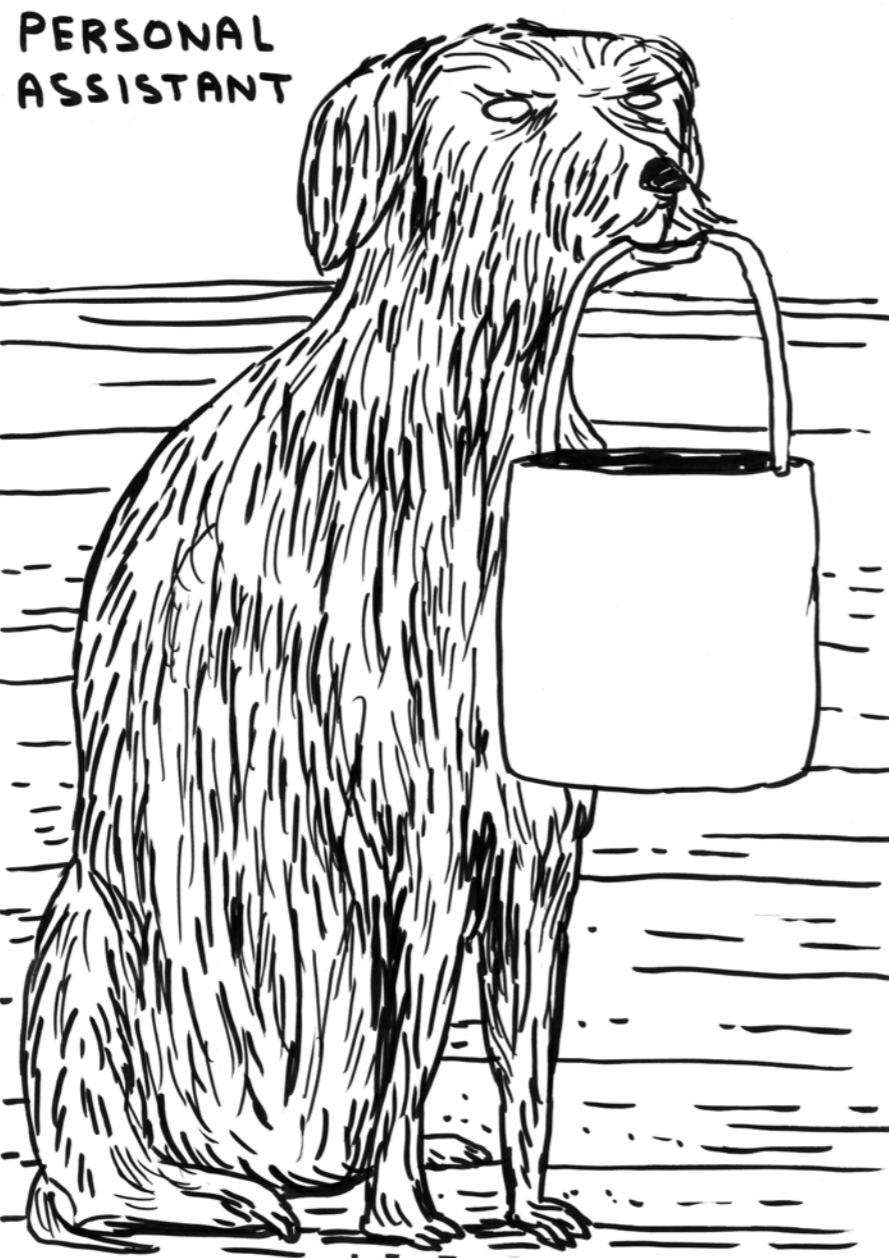


JULIA CHRIS**TE**

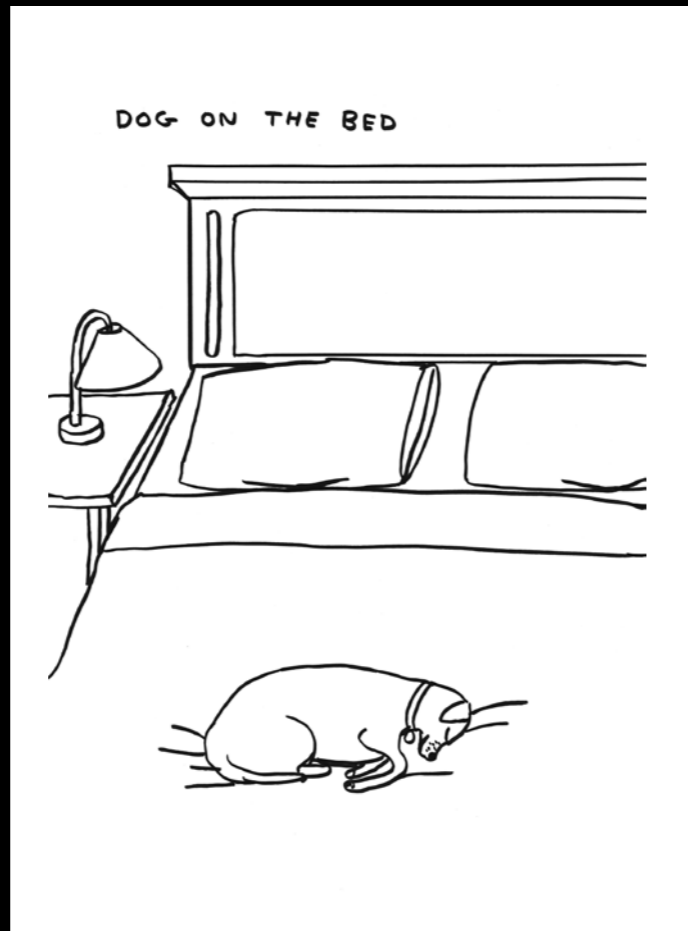
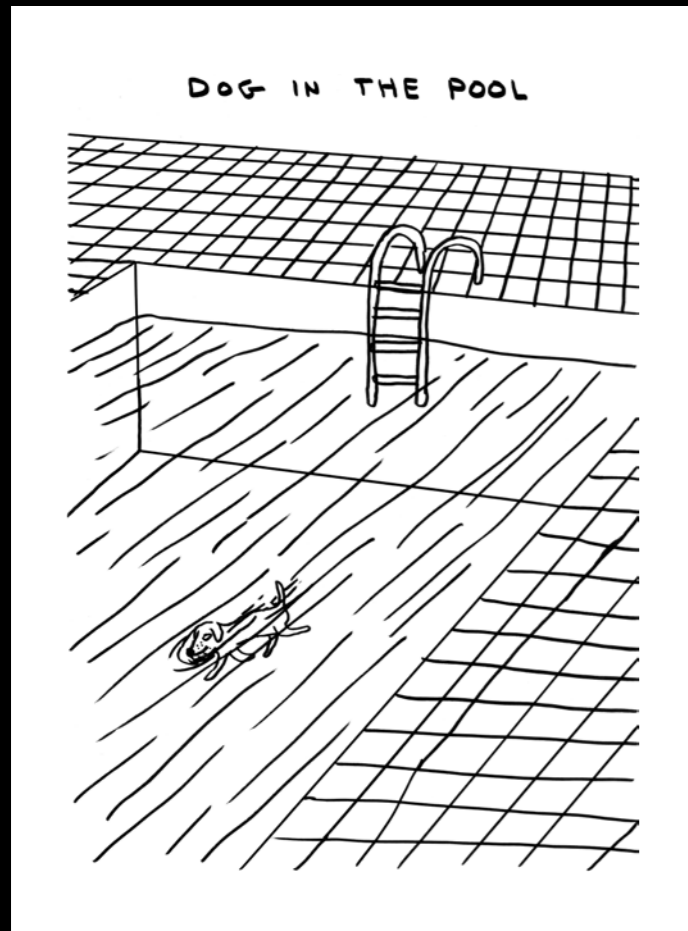




DAVID SHRIGLEY



What I like most about dogs is that their needs are very few. If you feed them, play with them, and take them out then they are happy. But, essentially, they just need you. Living with Inka I have learned that life is simple, and that foxes are bad.



GEOFF MCFETRIDGE [#03] — Dog energy is such a different thing. I definitely noticed and am still aware of it. They wander around and mess and play and bark. They do all this stuff that wouldn't happen otherwise. It's good energy that's outside everything else going on. It's like the anti-mirror. They don't mirror your life at all: they're, like, on their own trip.

ALEXIS KRAUSS [#01] — People get lonely on tour. They miss touch and connections and interactions in that intimate way—so having a dog around is really powerful. It sounds a little crazy, but being able to cuddle up with a dog every night really helps a lot of people through what can be a trying experience. Rizla also acts as a peacemaker and a conversation starter. She fills a really special space on tour.

MARY ELLEN MARK [#03] — Dogs can be amazing in front of a camera, completely uninhibited, with strong personality. They're also humorous because they are so uninhibited. They can do very funny things! And they are humbling.

TRAVIS GILLETT [#05] — Working dogs are trusted, allowed to roam, but their dedication is different. They are more like brothers than friends. Watching a well-trained cattle dog round up the herd while his brother is in the saddle is timeless.

ERIN WASSON [#04] — Being around Cream, whether I take him to the beach or the park, allows me to completely check out. So that when I do check in, I'm actually there, and I can go back to work. When an animal chooses you, that's the greatest gift in life. We get to make so many choices in our lives, but with animals you have to leave it to the universe.



KLAUS DYBA

People can see a portrait photographer like a dentist. They need you once in a while, but they are happy when you're finished. Dogs are different. Taking their portraits is so surprising every time—I see confidence, pride, ease, trust, happiness... Compared to taking portraits of humans, there is much joy while taking these images.





Klaus Dyba's background in art direction and sports comes in handy when working with animals. It doesn't hurt that he's a lighting master, too. The Cologne-based photographer captures "everything surrounding people and animals" in his studio, but dogs are a particular passion.

LIGHT-BULB MOMENT

I was a studio photographer, so I used a lot of flash. After a while I figured out that you have so many different characters when shooting dogs. And with my studio light I could support the characteristics in each shot. I printed images of my Chihuahua at 3 feet by 3 feet and it looked great. I made a big proud dog out of a small scary dog. It felt special and people wanted such images of their own dogs.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

It's always funny shooting great Danes. They just think they are tiny Chihuahuas. It seems, also, they like to cuddle a lot. It feels special when you lie on the ground and a massive great Dane decides to sit on you. But bad things can also happen and did happen. First rule: all dogs should go for a walk before shooting. Especially big great Danes, if you know what I mean.

INSIDE INTEL

Learn to make stupid sounds, as this works better than treats. As soon as treats are involved, the dog is not relaxed. Take longer breaks between shots, with some rewards. As soon as you feel the dog is afraid of the flash or intimidated by all the equipment (light-stands, soft boxes), please stop.

MONEY SHOT

One of my favourite images is of my own dog, Rocco. It's a total frontal shot and he looks like a super-cool dude. But he is just squinting his eyes because he was sick of all the flash light. These shots make dog photography so much fun. You can't plan things like that. You'll never know what happens.

LESSONS LEARNED

I try not to be so stressed all the time. If you work with dogs, you need to be calm. I try to use this behaviour in my real life as well.

IF YOUR DOG, ROCCO, COULD TALK, WHAT WOULD HE SAY TO YOU?

Don't worry. Take a treat and everything will be okay.

FIRST THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND...

LOYALTY

Food.

JOY

*Or no joy.
Nothing in between.*

ADVENTURE

Going out for a walk with my dog at night without a leash and no light on his collar.

GOOFINESS

Funny Instagram dog movies.

SIT. STAY.

Eat. Sleep. Repeat.





HELLEN VAN MEENE

I picked the dogs like I pick my models—the special faces I find on the street that give me goose bumps—and matched them together based not on looks but on chemistry. There was an English setter with droopy eyes, like the world was leaning on his shoulders, and an Afghan hound with beautiful features and long hair, who turned and gave me a very arrogant look. I was in love.

Dutch photographer Hellen van Meene was scared of dogs until she trained her lens on them. In creating these brooding, calm, unflinching portraits of teenage girls (her long-time muses) beside dogs, van Meene started to see the animals as less of a threat, and more as family.

TURNING POINT

I was afraid of dogs for many years, ever since I was bitten when I was six years old. In 2010, I was struck by this sudden inspiration to take portraits of dogs. From that moment—because of the idea, the dogs' personalities, and the beautiful subjects—my perspective changed. This body of work became so close to me. I see personalities that resemble humans, like looking at a neighbour, or a family member, or friends you know. Now we have two dogs in the house. If you had told me a few years ago that I would have dogs in the house, I would've said you were crazy. That is the funny thing with life: everything can change.

KNOW THYSELF

Be patient. Bring lots of tasty treats. Work closely with the owner, and don't just give in. Be very strict and clear, because that's what dogs like best. If you know what you want, they will follow you. That is the best way to achieve your goal.

GENTLE GIANT

I once had to photograph a great Dane. When I saw this huge dog and heard him barking, I became quite afraid. Taking photos was my first goal, so I ignored my fear. Before I could even think about the moment itself, the dog put his head on my arm and walked with me. I sat on a chair and he put his huge head on my lap and looked at me as if to say, "I like you." It was the first time a dog accepted me from the start. I became less scared, and that was the beginning of making this series.

MAGIC POWERS

Dogs have the ability, without knowing the language that humans speak, to understand us. If you are afraid, or sad, they feel your mood and act on it. This is something very special. Dogs have the ability to comfort you. Dogs are full of such good spirits; they constantly lighten our minds. In that way, it would be good for many people to have a dog, or work with them. Maybe the world would be a much better place if we all had a dog making us feel wonderful and loved. Maybe that is the answer for all the sadness in the world.

COMMON GROUND

Working with dogs is not that different to working with teenagers or grown-ups. In the end, it was a big surprise to realise that dogs and humans, although we are different, have a lot in common. My fear of dogs is gone. I know now I don't need to be afraid.



FIRST THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND...

LOYALTY

A dog's loyalty is beyond my imagination. Heartbreakingly beautiful.

JOY

Their happiness makes us happy.

ADVENTURE

Going to the beach and letting my dogs run and chase birds until they are tiny dots on the horizon.

GOOFINESS

Howling like a wolf to the sound of the ambulance's siren.

MUSE

My dogs Ringo and Juno. I am so proud of them. In every photo shoot they always do something special for me.

SIT. STAY.

And I will take a beautiful photo of you.







MARTIN USBORNE

I'm particularly interested in the way that humans treat other animals. Dogs are, if you like, my muse to explore this issue. I also find that, unlike humans, dogs don't hide who they are. There's honesty and rawness. They are more sad, more joyful, more angry, more instinctive than people, at least on the surface. This not only makes for photographs that are more interesting (and more difficult to take) but also reveals something about us too.

OPPOSITE PAGE
I PROMISE
NEXT SPREAD (LEFT)
NICE TO MEET YOU
NEXT SPREAD (RIGHT)
THAT'S REALLY NICE



Wild dogs. Abandoned dogs. Loved dogs. Martin Osborne is a photographer, writer, publisher, and artist whose work taps at tension between humans and animals. With these hauntingly beautiful portraits of unhinged shelter dogs, he holds a mirror to our own neuroses.

FAN BOY

Dogs have always been my 'way in' to the animal world. They were my first animal love from a super-young age (when I had cut-out pictures of dogs all over my wall), and they have always been the animal I most readily relate to.

HYPNOTIC TRACKS

I once photographed some huskies for my project *The Silence of Dogs in Cars* and they refused to stay still. Three huskies in a small car, running around and around inside. No amount of squeaky balls or thick ham would get them to concentrate. Finally we discovered that Sinéad O'Connor's 'Nothing Compares 2 U' played at full volume kept them enraptured. It was vaguely surreal.

LET LOOSE

The best tip I can give is to go with the dog. Don't try too hard to keep them still (unless you have Sinéad O'Connor on repeat). It's more interesting to let them be themselves and to show you something raw and wild than to pose.

WILD AT HEART

Working with dogs I learned that I'm an animal too. That we're all animals. Photographing a dog, really looking at a dog, spending time with it, sensing their wants, needs, urges. It reminds us we're all, on some level at least, very much the same.

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

I find it fascinating that the dog-human bond exists at all. We're not great at getting along with other species. We're not always so great at getting along with each other. And for that matter, we're not always so great at being kind to dogs. And yet, despite all that, dogs so often unreservedly love and trust us. And we, quite often, give it back. There's something fairly fascinating about that. In the same way when you see a rare occurrence of a tiger making friends with a goat, or a cat looking after a bird—it's like a trick of nature that is both endearing and rather strange.

IF YOUR DOG, MOOSE, COULD TALK, WHAT WOULD HE SAY TO YOU?

Stop pointing that camera at me.

FIRST THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND...

LOYALTY

Panting.

JOY

Leaping.

ADVENTURE

Running.

GOOFINESS

Panting. Again.

MUSE

Moose.

SIT. STAY.

Now go off and run through a field like crazy.





PREVIOUS SPREAD
I ALSO WORK AT THE BANK
OPPOSITE PAGE
I AGREE



WINNIE AU

I love how sad and ridiculous dogs look when they're wearing a cone of shame. I wanted to take that moment and twist it so that something beautiful and majestic comes out instead.





PREVIOUS SPREAD
JOLIE
THIS SPREAD
BITS

Winnie Au is known for artfully composed lifestyle, interior, and portrait photography, but this project took her on a slightly different track. The mix of sharp styling and art direction puts a joyful spin on a ‘shameful’ accessory.

FAMILY UNIT

There’s a reason why we treat our dogs like family members or roommates (who don’t pay rent and shed everywhere!). Even though dogs can’t talk, they definitely communicate and form relationships, and a lot of us dog owners spend more time with our dogs than we do with our own relatives. I’ve always wanted to create images that celebrate our dogs as family members. From a visual standpoint, they are just amazing subjects. I love the variety of fur tones and shapes and really enjoy how different one dog can look from another; it is always a surprise. Photographing dogs makes me happy. I think dogs spread joy. Sure, it can be challenging to work with a subject who doesn’t listen and runs away from you, but at the end of the day I have a lot of fun and so does everyone else around us. It’s the best feeling.

TRUE TALK

I got to meet Mishka the Talking Husky on a shoot for Purina, and she really knew how to say “I love you”! That blew my mind.

CROSSING OVER

Once, I owned three different corgi mugs, one corgi umbrella, one corgi painting, and one corgi button, and I was considering a subscription to *The Corgi Cryer* (the Pembroke Welsh Corgi Club’s award-winning magazine, now sadly out of print). Yeah, I think that’s when I crossed over to the other side.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS

Don’t have too many people or distractions around. Find yourself a controlled environment. Try to photograph the dog without treats first. If you’re lucky and patient, you will be able to get the dog to show you their normal side versus their ‘I really want/need that treat’ face.

UNEXPECTED HIGH

I’ve learned that I can make a high-pitched dolphin noise (I think it’s a dolphin? I realise I have no idea what dolphins really sound like) with my voice to get a dog’s attention and it seems to work pretty well. It’s convenient to not have to carry around a squeaky toy, and it’s great for getting dogs to look at the camera! It also seems to freak out my human subjects, which is always a fun surprise.

MUTUAL RESPECT

For me, the relationship of dog and human is way deeper than just owner and pet. I feel like our dogs are our spirit animals and friends. I don’t just feed and walk Clementine—we hang out. The time my husband and I spend with her makes for some of the happiest moments. She enhances our life. And maybe it’s just the point of view that humans want to have, but I feel like the relationship we have with her really feels reciprocal. I think, with other animals, you’re not always sure if they are happier living with you or not. But with my dog, I feel she’ll always want to return home to us (or to the next person who owns a lot of string cheese). Whatever it is, she makes us feel like she is enjoying life with us as much as we are enjoying life with her.

IF YOUR DOG, CLEMENTINE, COULD TALK, WHAT WOULD SHE SAY TO YOU?

I love you, I love you, I love you. We’ve been living together for four years and I don’t even know your name! In an ideal world she’d be singing this.

FIRST THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND...

LOYALTY
Staring at the door until you come home.

JOY
Any dog who’s in a car and smiling with their head out the window, breeze running through their fur, is living their best life.

ADVENTURE
The Adventures of Milo and Otis.

GOOFINESS
A basset hound running in slo-mo on the beach.

MUSE
Samoyed!

SIT. STAY.
Long ears sway.

OPPOSITE PAGE
AGNES





BARBARA VAN ZIJLL DE JONG

Working with dogs I've learned about patience, respect, and modesty. Dogs are very important for our empathy, just like children. Without animals, the world would be a tougher place.

Barbara van Zijll de Jong's Saluki portraits merge regal history with modern-day majesty. Favoured by ancient Persian nomadic tribes, Salukis were worshipped for their sharp vision and hunting speed; they've remained in high regard for centuries.

SMIZE MASTER

I had a dog pose so well in front of my camera that I almost doubted whether it was a dog or a human. She was a master in 'smizing' [smiling with both your mouth and your eyes]. I am convinced that Tyra Banks learned her smize from this dog.

BONDING EXPERIENCE

I spend a lot of time getting acquainted with the dog. In this way, I win their trust; that's the most important thing when working with dogs. I often work squatting at eye level with the portrayed dog. I think it's important that I can look the animal in the eye. There must be something magical between my subject and me, and I feel intuitively when that is.

MODEL MUTT

Snoopy from *Peanuts*. His boundless fantasy intrigues me.

IF YOUR DOG, LIZZIE, COULD TALK, WHAT WOULD SHE SAY ABOUT YOU?
Why, woman?

FIRST THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND...

LOYALTY
100 per cent.

JOY
Of course.

ADVENTURE
At all times.

GOOFINESS
Preferably.

MUSE
All of them.

SIT. STAY.
Go.





CARRIE BROWNSTEIN [#02]—There's an interesting psychological profile, I think, of people who volunteer with animals. And I'm not surprised I did my most ardent volunteering during a time when I stopped doing something I had been doing for years. A lot of volunteers are recent retirees: You can kind of transfer all these emotions and stresses and curiosities onto animals. And you really learn about compassion. It's very humbling. **MIKE MILLS** [#01]—I feel like their intelligence is very different to ours. It's more through the nose, or linked to different instincts. I think it's very presumptuous to think of them as 'less than' rather than 'other than', you know. **ANE CRABTREE** [#09]—We're lucky. Dogs are like spirit caretakers... The energy of a dog can dissipate what you don't need and explosively celebrate what you do need. Humans can shift your focus. What my dogs have always done is be with me on a most primal level of creating. **JAMIE HINCE** [#03]—Spooky is my little sidekick. I know absolutely everything about him. I know when he's hurt, and I know when he's being a bit weird. I absolutely could not live without him. And that's the tragedy of it. You build this crazy canine–human relationship. You think that the dog loves you as much as you love him, but do dogs really think and feel like that? It's all a bit strange. You build up this relationship and then they don't live very long. You're just setting yourself up for a lot of grief. **KAWS** [#03]—In general, I trust people more if they have a dog and treat it well. To follow that, I would say that if I saw someone I know mistreat a dog, they would instantly become dead to me.

ILLUSTRATION

YOU'LL NOTICE SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THESE MUSIC MUTTS.

ALTER EGO

WORDS AND ARTWORK
BY MICHAEL GILLETTE



KURT

A LITTLE DOG WITH AN AMAZING GROWL, A SHEEPISH SMILE, AND SENSITIVE EYES. UNKEMPT AND SHAGGY, A STRANGER TO THE GROOMER. HE LIKES TO BE ALONE BUT FOR THE COMPANY OF HIS RECORDS AND HIS HABITS. THE MORE HE CRAVES SOLITUDE, THE MORE THE PACK HOUNDS HIM, MISUNDERSTANDING HIS EVERY BARK AND WHINE.

FAVOURITE SONG
'COME AS YOU ARE', NEVERMIND (1991)



LEMMY

WHERE DOES HE GET HIS ENERGY? CHASING TAILS FOR DAYS ON END, NIGHTS ON TOP TOO. HIS GRAVELLY BARK, THUNDEROUS OF VOLUME, MAKES ALL FEAR HIS BITE. HE DEMANDS RESPECT—THE 'HEAD DOG'. WEATHERBEATEN AND LIFE BATTERED; NO ONE CAN BRING HIM TO HEEL. HE HAS MORE LIVES THAN A CATTERY.

FAVOURITE SONG
'ACE OF SPADES', ACE OF SPADES (1980)



ZIGGY

IMAGE IS ALL FOR THIS BOW WOW—THE POOCH WITH A PENCHANT FOR CHANGE. HE STARTED OUT JUST ANOTHER SUBURBAN PUP BUT SOON WENT SUPERSONIC. HE FELL BACK TO EARTH A NEW BREED: THE MUTATING MUTT, A DIAMOND DOG... THE QUEEN BITCH, EVER AN ODDITY. THE EFFORTLESS LEADER OF THE PACK—WITH NEW TRICKS FOR ALL TO COPY, TURNING A DOG'S LIFE INTO ART.

FAVOURITE SONG
'REBEL REBEL', DIAMOND DOGS (1974)



MICHAEL

THE STAR OF THE LITTER—THE PRINCE OF PUP, WITH THE SMOOTHEST YIP YOU EVER HEARD. HE CAN SHAKE HIS TAIL LIKE NO OTHER. A THRILLER FROM WHISKER TO PAW, CREATING MAGIC FOR MILLIONS, BUT SO SHY WHEN THE MUSIC FADES, RETREATING TO THE SAFETY OF THE BIGGEST KENNEL YOU EVER SAW.

FAVOURITE SONG
'BILLIE JEAN', *THRILLER* (1982)



AMY

HEAR HER HOWL, SO DEEP AND SAD. THE BLACK DOG VISITS HER NIGHTLY, BRINGING THE BLUES AND ALL THAT JAZZ. HER VOICE, SO LOW; HER HAIR, HIGHER THAN HER MIND. A WASTED STRAY ALONG THE HIGHWAY, EVER SEARCHING FOR HOME.

FAVOURITE SONG
'HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER', *BACK TO BLACK* (2006)



ROBERT

STRAIGHT FROM THE SUBURBAN STREETS, AN ENIGMA FULL OF CONTRADICTIONS. HIS DISHEVELLED MANE, BLACKER THAN THE GRAVE, EXPLODES ABOVE A FACE PALE AS AN ALABASTER ANGEL. MELANCHOLIC, BUT BRIMMING WITH JOYOUS BARKS. HE PLAYS WITH PLENTY OF OTHER DOGS BUT LOVES CATS. ULTIMATELY HE'S ONE OF A KIND, THE RAREST OF BREEDS.

FAVOURITE SONG
'LULLABY', DISINTEGRATION (1989)



BOB

PART PROPHET, PART PIONEER, ALL PERFORMER. HE COMES WITH A MESSAGE: ALL DOGS ARE ONE, UNITY WHATEVER THE COLOUR OF COAT, BREED, OR DEED. WE CAN ALL SING HIS SONG, FEEL HIS VIBRATION. LIVELY UP YOURSELF! DROP YOUR LEASH! MENTAL EMANCIPATION, BEYOND BORDERS AND NATIONS.

FAVOURITE SONG
'REDEMPTION SONG', UPRISING (1980)



PERFECT FIT MENSWEAR DOG

INSTAGRAM STARLET. STYLE GURU. DOG ABOUT TOWN.
SINCE 2013, THIS SHIBA INU HAS BEEN STRIKING
A POSE IN SOME OF THE WORLD'S SHARPEST LOOKS.
BODHI BOY, WE SALUTE YOU.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DAVID FUNG AND YENA KIM







THE USUAL (DOG PARK) SUSPECTS

When Obi-Wan Kenobi described the Mos Eisley Cantina as a “wretched hive of scum and villainy”, he could have been talking about the residents of your local dog park, a supposedly egalitarian place where dogs of every size and nature can run and gambol side by side—but we all know the reality to be far different. It’s a dog-eat-dog (not literally) world down there, with bigger characters and more drama than an episode of *Melrose Place*. Here are the five personality types that no dog park can do without.

WORDS BY LUKE RYAN
ARTWORK BY FAYE MOORHOUSE



LOOK, WE GET IT. TERRITORY IS IMPORTANT. URINATING ON TREES ISN'T JUST A HOBBY—IT'S A WAY OF LIFE. WE'VE ATTENDED THE MEETINGS AND SUBSCRIBED TO THE NEWSLETTERS. BUT STILL, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PUT IT AWAY, FIDO.

THE PERSISTENT PISSER IS THE SORT OF DOG WHO PERMANENTLY APPEARS TO BE HAVING AN OCD MELTDOWN BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES. AS HE COCKS HIS LEG AGAINST THE SAME SHRUB FOR THE THIRD TIME IN 15 MINUTES, THE SUBTEXT IS CLEAR: "IF I LEAVE THE PARK WITHOUT MARKING EACH TREE THREE TIMES, MY MASTER WILL CERTAINLY DIE IN A FIRE." YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE HIS DEDICATION, BUT THERE'S GOT TO BE A MORE CONSTRUCTIVE WAY TO USE HIS TIME. HAS HE CONSIDERED A HOBBY? I HEAR FETCH IS VERY IN RIGHT NOW.



THE HUMP, HUMP, HUMPER.

GIVING OFF THE COCAINE-SOAKED ENERGY OF A MIAMI STRIP CLUB OWNER IN THE LATE '80S, THE HUMPER IS AN ANYONE, ANYWHERE KIND OF GUY. NO TAIL CAN BE LEFT UNSMELLED, NO BUTT UNDISTURBED. "HEY, GUUUURL. OH, YOU'RE A DUDE? THAT'S COOL. PANSEXUAL TERRY IS AN EQUAL-OPPORTUNITY KIND OF DOG." THE HUMPER LICKS HIS CROTCH JUST LIKE ANY OTHER POOCH, BUT WHEN HE DOES IT, THERE'S A CERTAIN GLINT IN THE EYE THAT CAN'T HELP BUT MAKE YOU SHUDDER. AND THAT'S WHEN YOU REALISE: THERE ARE NO OTHER DOGS AROUND. THE HUMPER PROWLs CLOSER. YOUR LOWER LEG QUIVERS IN FEAR. YOU TURN TO RUN, BUT IT'S TOO LATE. THE HUMPER WILL HAVE HIS PREY. JUST DON'T EXPECT HIM TO CALL YOU THE NEXT DAY.



THE BOSS (AND HIS FRIEND).

THE BOSS/SIDEKICK COMBO COMES IN TWO FUN VARIATIONS: THE BIG BOSS/LITTLE SIDEKICK AND, MY PREFERRED VERSION, THE TINY BOSS/FREAKING HUGE SIDEKICK. THE FORMER IS YOUR CLASSIC *SOPRANOS* SET-UP. THE BIG GUY RULES ALL, BUT WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING KING IF YOU HAVE TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY? THAT'S WHY YOU HIRE THE SUSPICIOUSLY QUIET, FLAT-EYED PSYCHOPATH OF A CHIHUAHUA WHO TAKES TO DIRTY WORK LIKE IT'S CHASING A BALL. THEN, ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU HAVE THE YORKSHIRE TERRIER WITH A NO-NONSENSE Demeanour, A RIBBON IN THEIR HAIR, AND A GERMAN SHEPHERD NAMED BINKY ON-SIDE AT ALL TIMES. BINKY AIN'T THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED, BUT SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO KEEP MR WOOFLES HAPPY. AND MR WOOFLES DOES SO LIKE TO BE HAPPY. NOW GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE BINKY DOES SOMETHING SHE REGRETS.



SIGH. THERE'S ALWAYS ONE. GOING IN CIRCLES LIKE THEY'RE STUCK IN A WHIRLPOOL OF THEIR OWN DEIVING. ALL THE DOGS IN THE WORLD TO CHASE, TACKLE, AND SNIFF INAPPROPRIATELY AND THEY CHOOSE THE IMPOSSIBLE TASK OF CHASING THEIR OWN TAIL. I MEAN, THEY SEEM HAPPY. CONTENT, EVEN. BUT AS THESE CANINES CONDUCT THEIR LIVE-ACTION RE-CREATION OF THE OUROBOROS MYTH, RUNNING ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND, STRIVING FOR EVERYTHING AND ACHIEVING NOTHING, IT'S HARD NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE INNATE EMPTINESS OF EXISTENCE, THE MEANINGLESSNESS OF OUR TINY, INSIGNIFICANT LIVES IN A COSMIC SENSE, HOW WE'RE ALL JUST FLASHES IN THE INFINITE DARK, BLIPS IN A ROAD THAT LEADS IMPASSIVELY, INESCAPABLY TOWARDS THE FINAL HEAT DEATH OF THE UNIVERSE, ONE ENTROPIC STEP AFTER ANOTHER, ON AND ON, FOREVER AND EVER, UNTIL WE TUMBLE FINALLY INTO THE MERCIFUL GRASP OF DEATH. THAT, AND THEY JUST LOOK SO SILLY. HAHA, LOOK AT THEM RUN!



ALL RIGHT, SERIAL SHITTER, WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS. WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT IS GOOD AND HOLY HAVE YOU BEEN EATING? HAS YOUR OWNER PUT YOU ON A PURE-FIBRE DIET? DO YOU WASH IT DOWN WITH A HEARTY HELPING OF PRUNE JUICE? BECAUSE THAT FOOTBALL-SIZED PILE OF SHIT YOU JUST LEFT BEHIND LOOKS MORE LIKE THE WORK OF A CIRCUS ELEPHANT THAN A MID-SIZE CAVOODLE. WHERE ARE YOU EVEN KEEPING THE STUFF? DOES YOUR COLON BEND TIME AND SPACE LIKE THE INSIDE OF DOCTOR WHO'S TARDIS? AT THIS POINT I'M NOT EVEN THAT MAD ABOUT THE BOER WAR-STYLE MINEFIELD YOU'VE JUST ESTABLISHED ACROSS THIS PARK'S ONCE COMMON AREAS. I JUST WANT SOME ANSWERS.

TRAVEL

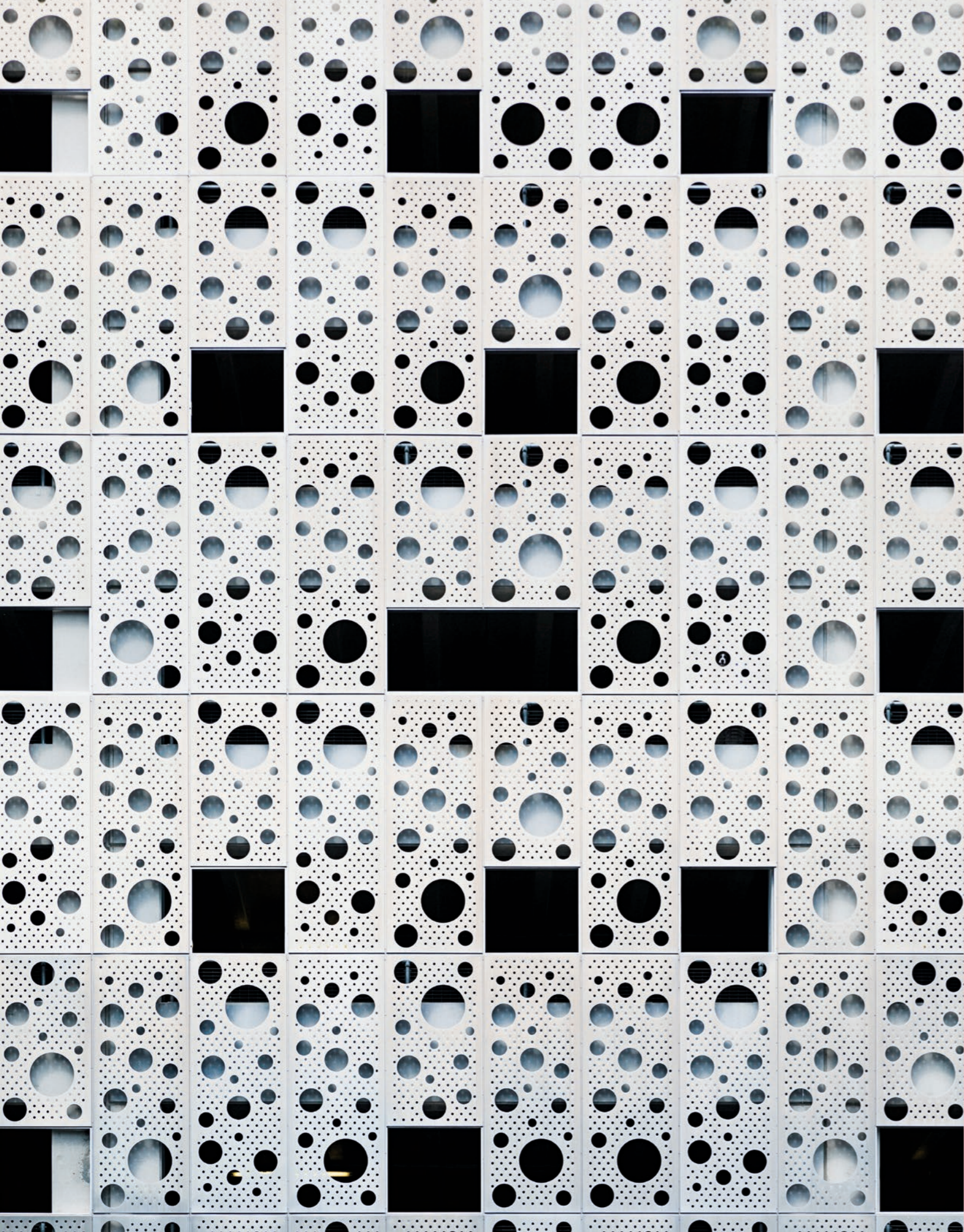
FIRST THERE WAS CARMEN SANDIEGO.
THEN THERE WAS WALLY (OR WALDO). BUT OUR FAVOURITE IS STILL MOMO.
THIS GLOBE-TROTTING BORDER COLLIE HAS HONED THE ART OF "SIT, STAY",
ALL BRILLIANTLY CAPTURED BY PHOTOGRAPHER ANDREW KNAPP.

ROAD RUNNER
FIND MOMO





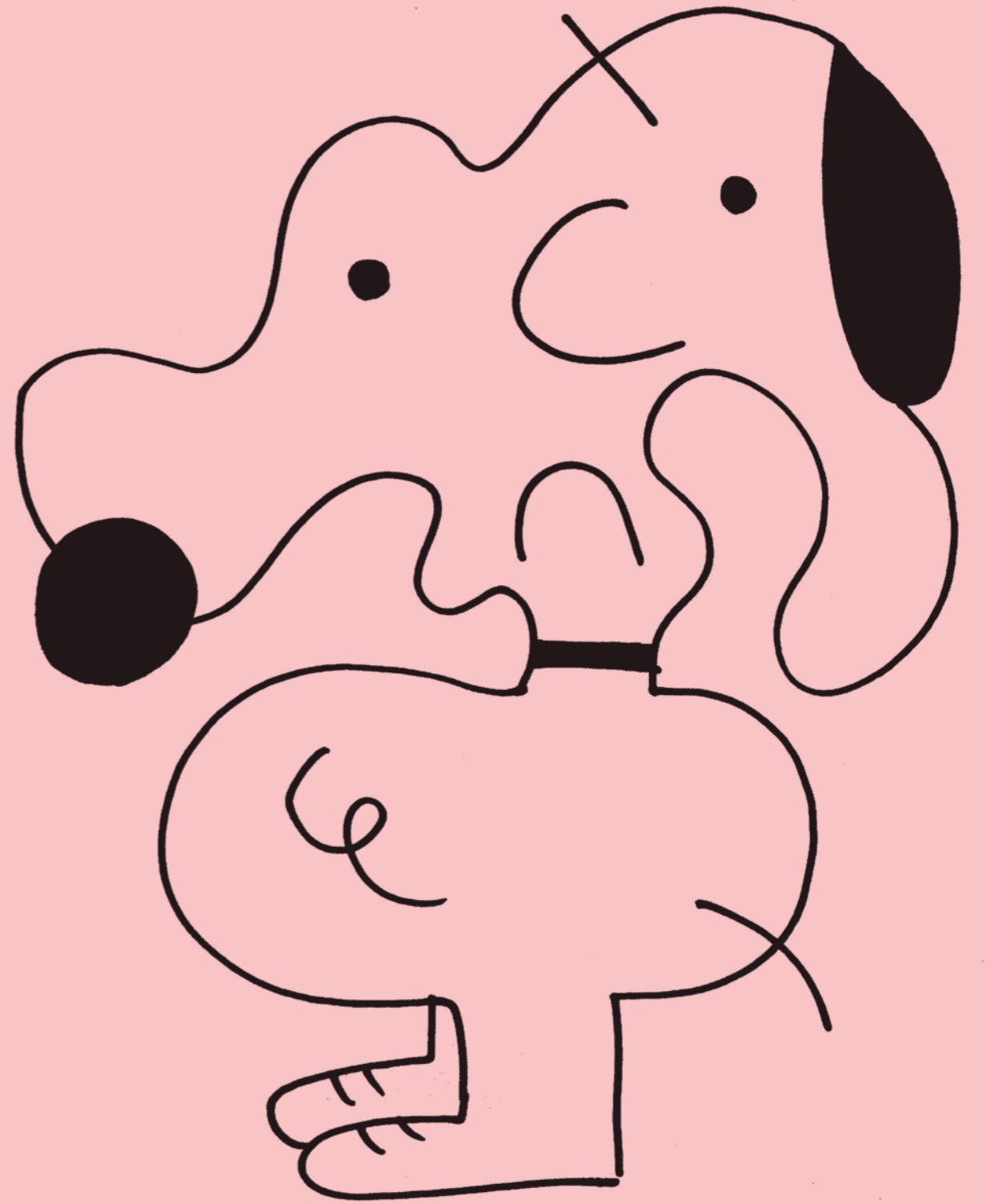


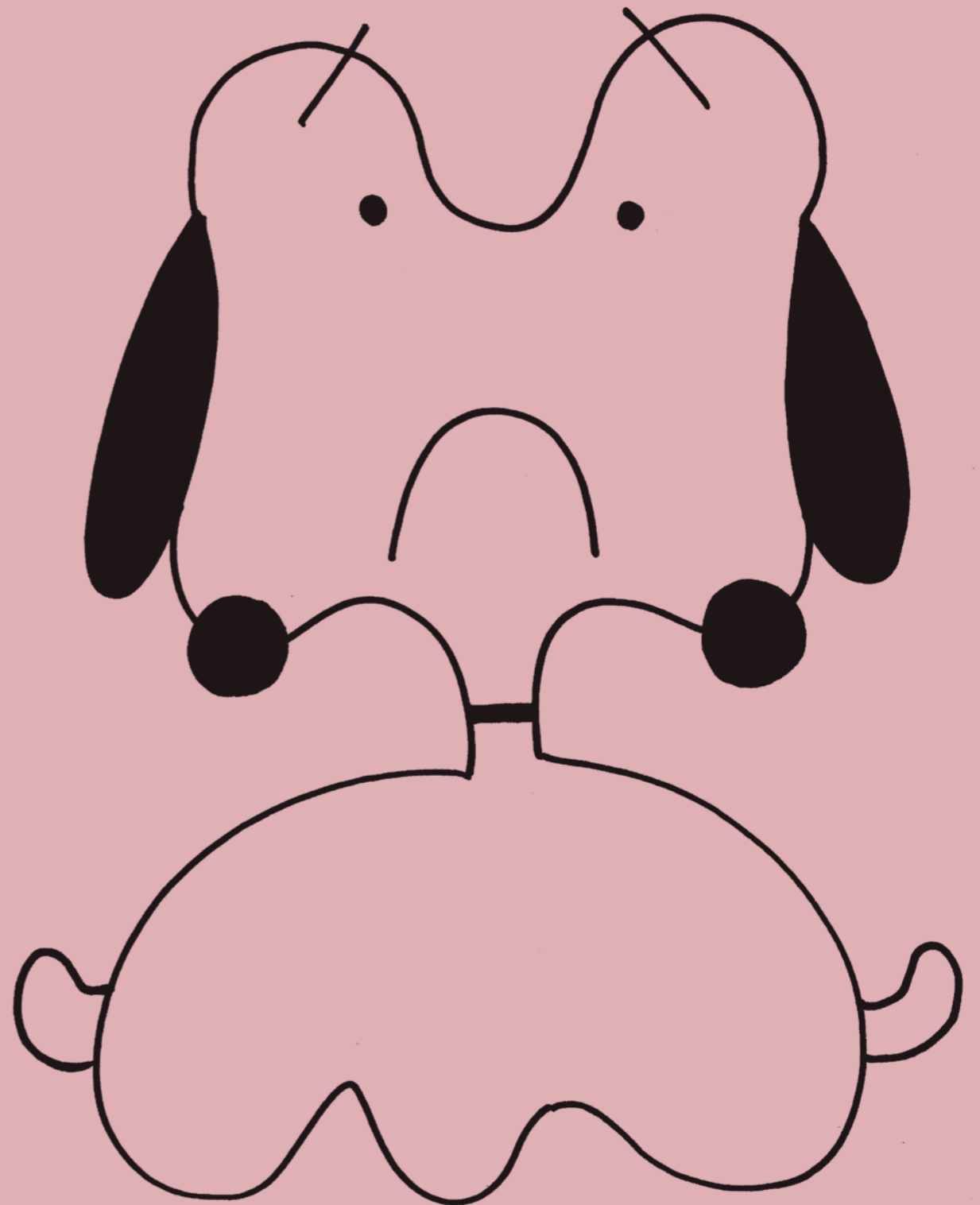
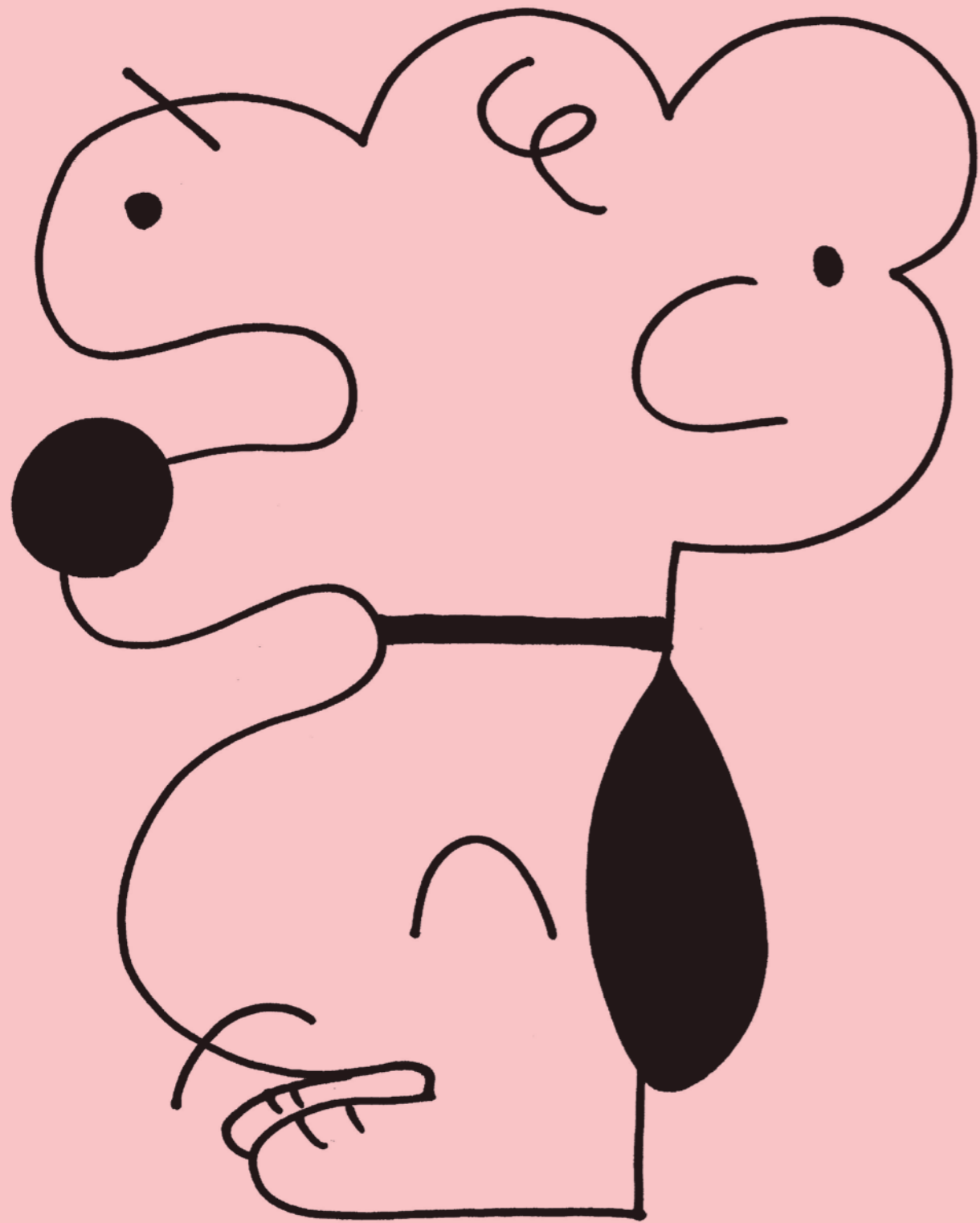


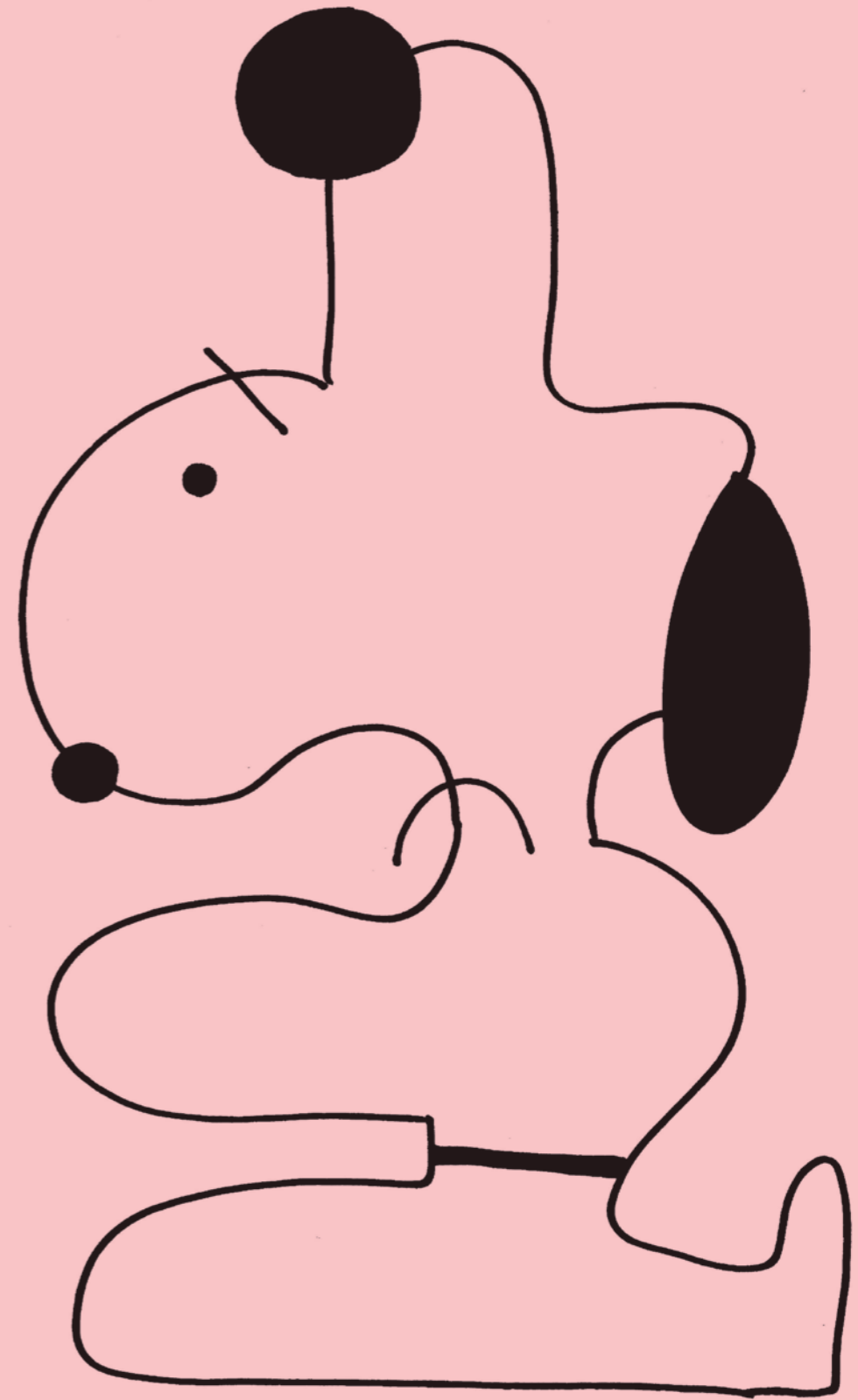
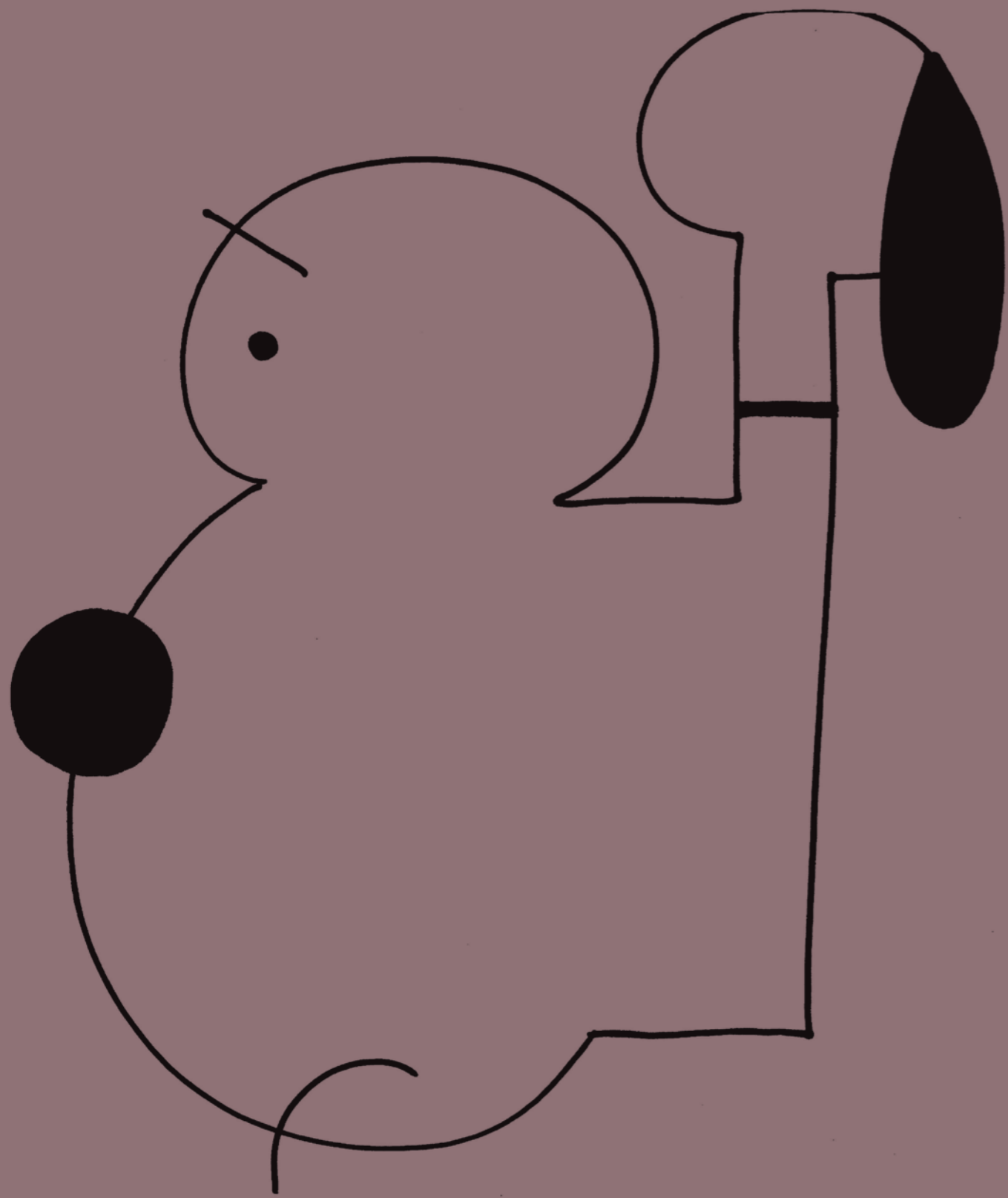
ILLUSTRATION

LOVE CHARLES M. SCHULZ AND HIS ICONIC PUP?
BRACE YOURSELF FOR A SNOOPY SCRAMBLE.

CHARPEE
KEN KAGAMI







MUTTERINGS*

* If you could have a conversation with one dog (real or fictional, alive or dead), who would it be? Our team of writers, artists, and photographers put forth their faves across history, art, and culture.

WINNIE AU, *photographer*

Those dogs in the *Dogs Playing Poker* paintings! I guess that’s not one dog, but a group. I would love to know who’s going to win their game.

LIBBY BORTON, *writer*

The handsome wire fox terrier, Snoopy, from *Moonrise Kingdom*. I’d like to ask if he really was a good dog. His character is only given a short speculative insight by the film’s protagonists, and I have a feeling he’d have a few tales to tell.

LISA MARIE CORSO, *writer*

Eddie Crane from *Frasier* so I could ask him once and for all if tossed salad tastes better with scrambled eggs.

ANDIE CUSICK, *writer*

Charley, John Steinbeck’s chocolate-brown French poodle. In the autumn of 1960, the two embarked on a cross-country drive as Steinbeck felt he had lost touch with America. While the book *Travels with Charley* offers the writer’s account of the trip, I can’t help but feel Charley would have some great stories to add.

KLAUS DYBA, *photographer*

I would like to ask Bodhi, the Menswear Dog, if he is okay to wear men’s clothing all the time.

SAM EDMONDS, *photographer*

Buck from *The Call of the Wild*. I’ve always been a big Jack London fan and am fascinated with the domestication of dogs from wolves. London’s novels touch on the grey area between the wild and domesticity; nature and nurture. I’d pick Buck’s brain about a number of anecdotes from the novel, and try to glean as much as possible about the transition from an insulated life to sheer survival.

TOBY FEHILY, *writer*

The unnamed basset hound from the detective TV series *Columbo*. He was a rescue who loved watching TV and eating ice-cream and once got kicked out of obedience class for “demoralising the other students”. I have no idea what we’d talk about, but I’ve got a feeling we’d get along splendidly.

KYLE FITZPATRICK, *writer*

Insta doglebrity Bert the Pom. I am obsessed with this little chocolate bear of a dog. I could stand to dive deeper into the mind of this this art-loving, low, husky-barking canine.

ANN MARIE GARDNER, *writer*

Snoopy, because he has such a vivid imagination. He knows things! He’s this funny, snarky but also loyal guy with big dreams and I want to understand his motivation in life and hear all his ideas. He is just the coolest and so interesting.

WALTER GLASSOF, *illustrator*

The dog from *The Hound of the Baskervilles* by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. I would like to find out what he is really mad about.

JAY HOWELL, *artist*

Maybe that poor dog they shot into space. I’d try and tell her I’m sorry people are so terrible.

KATE JINX, *writer*

Basket (the predecessor of Basket II)—the unwieldy “standard white” poodle owned by Gertrude Stein and Alice B Toklas. Can you IMAGINE the parties Basket would have attended in 1930s Paris?! Apparently Stein picked him up at a dog show and bathed him in sulphur water daily. Basket II was a bit of a different situation, pedigree papers and all.

ANDREW KNAPP, *Finding Momo*

Brian from *Family Guy*. I mean, who wouldn’t wanna hang out with him?

YENA KIM, *Menswear Dog*

Doge. I’d love to strike up a serious conversation, tackling burning questions like, “Dear Doge, I cross my front paws too: do you think it’s just a shiba thing, or are we special?” and, “What was going through your mind when you perched in your legendary Doge pose?” and also, “Do you have any idea how good a boy you are?”

FAYE MOORHOUSE, *illustrator*

Wellard, from *EastEnders*. I’d tell him well done for biting Ian Beale’s buttock.

HAYLEY MORGAN, *writer*

Any number of Paris Hilton’s dogs. I want to know what they’ve seen. Everything. I also want to know if their two-storey, Spanish-style, air-conditioned luxury puppy mansion (designed by Faye Resnick and furnished with Philippe Starck) is all it’s cracked up to be.

APOLLINE MUET, *illustrator*

Moro no Kimi. She’s not really a dog, but she’s a goddess wolf over 300 years old in the movie *Princess Mononoke*. San the heroine is like a daughter, and rides on her back. I admire her wisdom and her role as protector of nature. I think it would be a truly instructive conversation.

EMILY NICHOLSON, *Pet Stories*

Stanley and Boogie, the beloved sausage dog companions of artist David Hockney. I’d love to have a good old gossip about what life was like sitting in Hockney’s studio while he brought masterpieces to life. The fact that Hockney curated a whole exhibition around just them shows how devoted they all were to one other.

ROBERT RIEGER, *photographer*

Snowy [*Milou*], Tintin’s companion in *The Adventures of Tintin*, the comic series by Belgian cartoonist Hergé. I like his character, because he has more of a human touch than his owner—he’s funny, sarcastic, loyal, but not always as perfectly behaved as Tintin. I wonder if he sometimes longs for time off from all his adventures.

STEVE RYAN, *photographer*

Einstein, from *Back to the Future*. How did it feel to be the world’s first time traveller?

JESSA SHIELDS, *writer*

Either Arthur from the film *Beginners*, because he just seems like a really solid friend with a lot of honest advice to give, or Toto from *The Wizard of Oz*, so that he could tell me all the scandalous stories from Hollywood’s golden age.

DAVID SHRIGLEY, *artist*

Lassie, I guess. She’d have some good stories at least.

SULEK, *photographers*

The first Weimaraner that belonged to photographer William Wegman. His name was Man Ray. Chatting with him about his relationship and long collaboration with the artist would definitely be inspiring as well as fun.

SUN OF WOLVES, *artists*

Our dog Wolf. We have no idea about his past. He was found on the streets of Spain when he was three years old. We would like to ask him what happened... and if he is a distant relative of Rin Tin Tin.

MARTIN USBORNE, *photographer*

Laika, the first dog in space. It might, for a moment, release some of the horrendous loneliness and confusion she must have felt shooting into orbit. Dogs don’t like being alone.

HO HAI TRAN, *photographer*

Sergeant Stubby, who has been called the most decorated war dog of World War I. He saved his regiment from surprise mustard gas attacks, found and comforted the wounded, and once caught a German soldier by the seat of his pants, holding him there until American soldiers found him. I’d want to sit down and ask him how it felt to be on the front line and what life was like in pre- and post-WWI.

HELLEN VAN MEENE, *photographer*

The greyhounds portrayed in classical paintings alongside people of importance or royalty. I am curious to find out if they were allowed to sleep on the bed, like my dogs are sometimes. We are crazy about dogs nowadays; we treat them like our children. Did these gracious, regal dogs get the same treatment?

BARBARA VAN ZIJLL DE JONG, *photographer*

Nipper! The dog from the painting *His Master’s Voice* by Francis Barraud. Although it is said that he listens to the voice of his master, I have always wondered what kind of music he may have liked to hear.

WANDAMAN, *@_wand_wand*

Argos, the dog of Odysseus. It would be very interesting to chat with a dog from Greek mythology, whose story tells us how sincere and devoted the relationship between dog and human can be.

BENN WOOD, *photographer*

The dog from *Footrot Flats*. He’s where my love of dogs began; where I found that life with animals was an adventure. He is the reason I have Cash (the border collie in my life now). I would love to take his portrait or a photo series with him working with Wal Footrot.

MEANER THAN A JUNKYARD DOG

BY
KYLE RAYMOND FITZPATRICK

I am six pounds of teeth. I do not mean to be mean. I just am. I growl. I have been told that I have “adorable people-eyes” that, yes, are cute—but you should know that I mean business when I show my neon salmon velvet tongue through my teeth. I am telling you that I may snap. I do not mean to be this way, yet I was made to think through my fangs, through my rows and rows of bitey things, through the sharp pearls in my mouth.

You will understand this when you think about where I come from: a place where mountains are inside, a home south of Los Angeles with piles so high that I could not tell where the floor ended and the ceiling began. It was dark there. I had a sister—Harriet—who looked like me but with a brown-black wiry coat on. I was her opposite—black-brown and almost hairless—but just as emaciated. She had puppies before she turned two. I had what I thought was my own puppy. I raised it until I was saved. My ‘puppy’, it seems, was part of my stomach. A “hernia” drying underneath my ribs and the mountains. They said this should have been sewn up when I was born, but it wasn’t. I learned to love this pain in me as we lived in the mountains. When I was saved, I was three pounds of teeth, although physically as big as I am today. When I was saved, I changed. When I was saved, I stayed the same.

I can be nice. Know this. Before a full growl, I offer a purr. I have been told this is a “delicacy”, like eating a crustacean fully alive, pokey shell included as you take a bite (or so I have been described). That’s how I am nice. Even those who love me do not understand this. I have bitten a mother on the nose. I have nipped a friend on the ankle. I have briefly chewed on the earlobe of my owner.

The way I am nice is a matter of interpretation. If you were my size, and if you were from where the mountains are inside, you too would always be on the edge of growling, wouldn’t you?

And that’s exactly it: we all have teeth. You may forget about yours but I always know my teeth are there—and I know how to use them. It is all I have. I am told they do not hurt because I am so small. Look at my mouth: it, too, is small. Plus, when I use them, I often lose interest mid-bite as I realise I have done something wrong. I have a sense of sense. I am only incidentally a mad dog.

Yes, I am scary—but I am not mean. I am doing what I did in mountain time, a place within me that I will never quite escape. I have been bred to protect myself, my sister, my small hernia puppy. I have been bred to protect me and mine from the avalanches. I cannot take these mountains out of me. Now, I like to poop on small hilltops. I crawl on your shoulders if you pick me up. I like to sleep on top of my cage. Haven’t you noticed these things about me? You must have.

I would never hurt another dog. I would never hurt you. Yes, I have caused bleeding. Yes, I have bitten a nose. Yes, all that, all this, all that. I am six pounds of teeth but I do not mean to be mean. I just am. Am I unfit for a daycare scenario? Not at all.

Please do not expel me. I invite you to re-invite me to the indoor play area or, at the least, the outdoor play area. Just because I have teeth doesn’t mean I will use them. Just know that I am definitely thinking about it—and that doesn’t make me a bad dog.

I am trying to conquer my mountains. Surely you have mountains of your own too?



INSPIRED BY ITS TITLED IDIOM, THIS SHORT PIECE WILL HAVE YOU
SECOND-GUESSING THE ‘BADDEST’ DOGS.

ARTWORK BY JAY HOWELL



BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE

BY
LIBBY BORTON

My name is Dixie and I run a tight ship. Debbie and I met by happenstance whilst she was being accosted by my more brutish brothers and sisters, who gnawed and lolloped over her as she howled.

I asserted my authority by planting myself on her lap, nuzzling comfortingly into her hand until she began to coo. After that, I decided to escort her home, and since then, we have been a pack of two.

I love her in her rawest form. Unperfumed, morning-breath, musty with sweat, and unbathed. She smells like home, soft and salty, and a little of me, too. She pokes and prods her body, but I love her the best when she laughs so hard her face scrunches and a double chin develops from her neck. Her teeth, blunt and bared, head upturned, I translate as a sign of play. In short, I love her.

INSPIRED BY ITS TITLED IDIOM, THIS SHORT STORY FOLLOWS THE UNWAVERINGLY LOYAL DIXIE, WHOSE PROTECTIVE INSTINCTS MIGHT BE SLIGHTLY MISDIRECTED.

ARTWORK BY JAY HOWELL

I also like shit, dirty socks, and mould, which she despises. She likes soap, vacuuming, and letting visitors in, which I despise, and go about grumbling my dissatisfaction at their foreign scent.

Our den is thick with starch and fabric softener. I drag my belly across the faux fur blanket, as she drags her fingers down my spine, and pushes her face close to mine, an action which took a while for me to realise was not mean as aggressive but affectionate.

Then, there goes the doorbell.

I have luxuriated in years of relative peace. Only recently has this peace been shattered.

Intruders ring before they arrive, and I am immediately on guard. Before Debbie has time to lock the door, they barge through, and she'll either howl or become unusually quiet. Sometimes, she tries to wrestle them as soon as they enter, sending me into a frenzy as I try and get the monster to unhand her.

This one is no different. He is tall—they are all tall, in fact, but I don't not attribute this to the fact that I, indeed, may be quite short—and wears blue jeans with a selvedge seam. To see more, I back away and stare up at him with a small rumble escaping my throat. He has floppy hair, thick eyebrows, and straight teeth.

Debbie has gone pink, perhaps from the stress.

I investigate the stranger with palpable hostility. I can feel his leg hairs prickle with uncertainty, the quaver of his voice as I approach. I come level with his ankle, the prime position. If I tried, I could leap to reach the fleshy part of his calf, but I think to save that in a worst-case scenario. I give a tentative nip to his ankle whilst he is preoccupied and strike my teeth against thick leather. Ah. So, he has come armoured. My renown must proceed me.

My efforts of shirking suitors have been productive so far. I have had them backed into corners and descending to the floor with earnest expression as if to play dead to escape my wrath. They extend hands of peace, to which I snuff at indignantly, although the gesture of defeat is appreciated.

I rumble again at his nonchalance.

En garde, fiend.

I learn his name is Chris. He learns my name too, and sings it.

“Look away, look away, Dixie land.”

My beady eyes hold him. I let out a stifled bark, quiet enough as to not alert Debbie, but loud enough for Chris to know I am watching, and I am not happy. He makes her squawk and squeal. It disconcerts me. When I try to help, she bats me away, and I am forced to understand that she means this is her own battle.

He follows on my sentry walk about the park, as I top up my territories. I wee on the lamp-post. I wee on the bollard. I wee against the wall, near the drain-pipe. I wee on the sod of earth, and the patch of grass which is taller than the rest. Debbie says I'm wringing out a flannel, but I don't know what that means. I ignore her and carry on, only managing a few drops.

Chris becomes the longest standing foe. He arrives nearly every day, and sometimes stays over, usurping my spot on the bed. Tired of their kicking legs and seemingly endless brawling, I tiredly take my small blanket and drag it to my basket in the corner of the room, where I curl up with my back towards the havoc. I wonder when Debbie will finally win.

One day, Debbie brushes my fur from my face and kisses the top of my head. She shuts the door, so I cannot follow, and I am left, but not alone.

Chris sighs and sits in front of the talking box in Debbie's place, no less.

I am patient and calm against the tide of concern which whimpers in my mouth. Surely, she cannot have deserted me. She has done it before, I know, but not with this man. It is then I realise she has handed the mantle to me. I stride into the living room and pounce upon the sofa, with a regal scramble, glaring at him as my hind legs scrape the cushions for purchase.

It's between him and me. Mano a mano.

I sit and stare at him, wuffing. He responds, nonsensically, and pads his hand on his lap. I continue to glower at him in disdain, and continue the same attitude on my sentry walk, throughout dinner and talking-box time, during which I usually cuddle up in the crook of Debbie's curled legs, comfortably squished. I settle myself on the opposite end of the sofa and shiver myself to sleep.

In my slumber, I frantically chase rats with my brothers and sisters. They skitter their claws over the floorboards, darting into crevices and nooks, and bolting out from under the furniture. I snatch so many my jaw begins to ache. I am wild eyed and crying with joy, until a large shadow sweeps overhead and blots everyone from sight. I turn to catch sight of a monstrous rat, bearing over me, and I yelp, scrambling away as fast as my paws can take me. The hallways fly past, my paws skidding, legs tumbling beneath me as I fall—I can feel its hot breath—

I start awake, and find Chris stroking my head.

Saviour! I look about. The giant rat is banished to the dark. Gone! But Chris remains, his warm hand gently patting my head.

Over the weekend, I show him the ropes of the sentry walk, how the ball must be thrown and in which area. I introduce him to my friends, by dragging his reluctant self across busy roads, cycle paths, and picnic areas. I do my best to integrate him. I regale his triumph against the giant rat, which has plagued many of my friends too, but has not been seen since.

Debbie's key fits the lock. I can smell her.

I wait patiently by the door, eager to inform her of her misunderstanding, and how we are now a pack of three.

I run a tight ship, you know. Nothing gets past me.



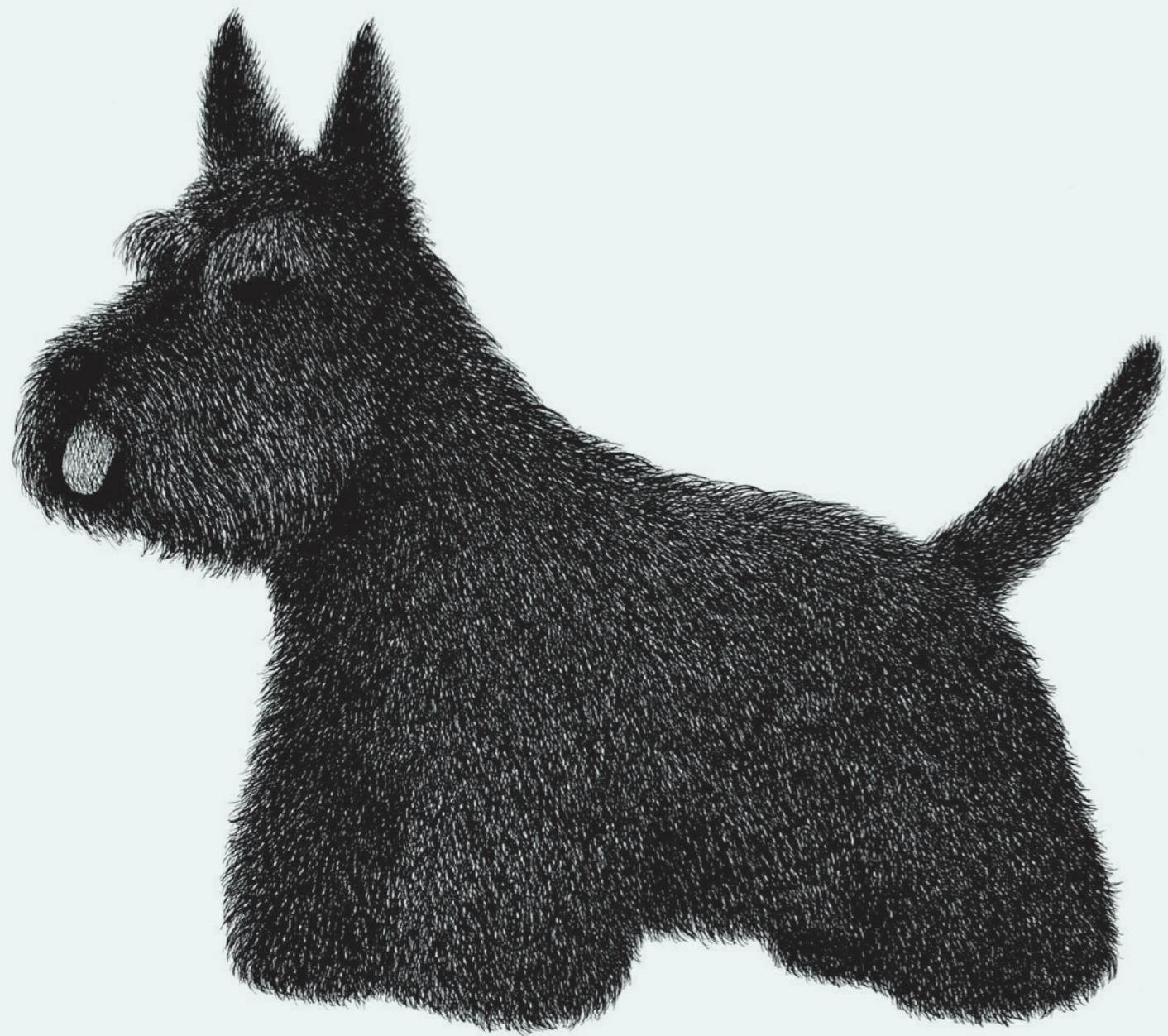
DIFFERENT STROKES

“Be happy. Be childlike. Be ridiculous” is the working mantra of illustrator and ceramicist Kamwei Fong. His creations, which span fluffed-up drawings to petite sculptures, are friendly manifestations of these ideals. The Kuala Lumpur-based artist originally made his mark drawing cats, but describes himself as “definitely a dog person. Spiritually, I’m very close to these creatures.”

ARTWORK BY KAMWEI FONG









PARTY ANIMAL

A POODLE IN A SEQUIN BLAZER?
IT'S TAKEN 10 ISSUES, BUT NOW WE'VE SEEN EVERYTHING.
LET'S CELEBRATE!

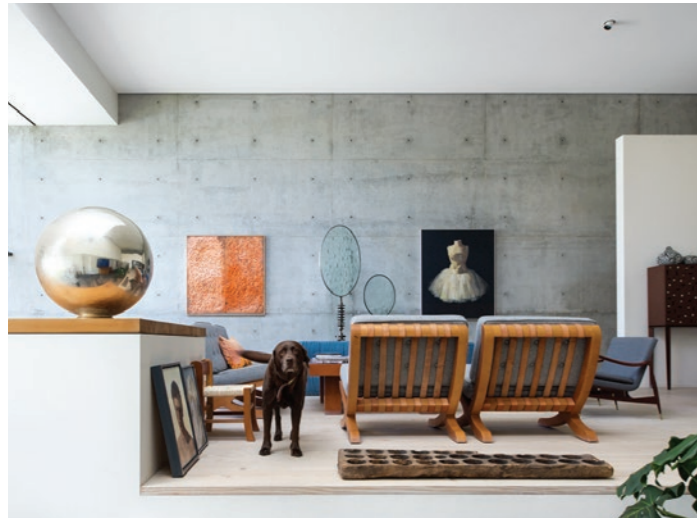
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BENN WOOD
FEATURING SUSAN
STYLED BY STUART WALFORD



Book—

RESIDENT DOG

Scandinavian furniture, dreamy cashmere throws, sleek architectural lines... The settings in many interior books are often so flawless it seems like no one really lives there. Enter Nicole England, a Melbourne photographer whose expert eye and penchant for pups lend life to otherwise Pinterest-perfect abodes. This is most evident in her newly published tome (and corresponding website, notecards, and prints), *Resident Dog*, which features 25 houses each as uniquely designed as the next, but all captured with a canine inhabitant warming up the frame. England began adding hounds to her work while photographing interiors for the likes of *Architectural Digest*, *Elle Décor*, and *Wallpaper* magazines. As she told us in issue eight, she could be on a “serious shoot with a serious client” and then a tail-wagging dog would wander in, making a posh home feel instantly friendly. She began posting these pics on Instagram under @resident.dog alongside anecdotes from owners. In writing that a spoodle named Noodle goes from room to room licking one designer’s daughters to wake them, for example, England manages to turn the aspirational into the inspirational. Her book digs in deeper to provide backstories of dog adoptions as well as idiosyncratic details about furry family members’ behaviour and habits. *Resident Dog* makes for a beautiful addition to any coffee table, but it might be difficult to keep your own pup from putting its paws all over it. KD residentdog.net



Design—

LABBVENN

Style or function? With Labbvenn, you can have both. Based in the foothills of the Sudetes in Poland, Labbvenn combines minimal designs with easy care and cleanliness at the forefront. The cooling colour palette and eye for detail make each accessory a thing to treasure. From durable concrete bowls with oak bases to fluffy throws, your dog will be attended to from snout to tail-tip. One of our favourites is a handy, pressure-resistant roll-up travel mat with leather fixtures, perfect for doggy days out. LB labbvenn.com

Calendar—

DOG EAT DOG 2019

The Gourmand’s Dog Eat Dog is served. Expanding on last year’s theme, each month features dogs with food namesakes. Start the year with a cute Pomeranian called Ham, glide blithely into February with Seabass the Bedlington whippet, and finish off in style with a pug called Stilton. With beautiful sets by George Lewin Studio and photographs by Jess Bonham, it’s always a sell-out. Each month is a treat for the eyes, while your belly is sure to rumble. We especially look forward to September, greeted by an affenpinscher called Beans. All proceeds go to animal welfare charity Mayhew. LB thegourmand.co.uk

SMALL BITES

Apparel—
COAT

The shiver that can’t be shook plagues most whippets and short-haired hounds, which is why Jemma Thomas’s bespoke coats shouldn’t be sniffed at. Each jumper by Coat is handmade by a Melbourne machinist in three classic colours, chosen for their timeless quality, and one stand-out shade that shifts with the season. The lightweight, natural merino material retains body warmth and is ideal for layering. Whether you call it a polo neck, turtleneck, skivvy, or sweater, these beautiful jumpers will keep your hound out of the cold. LB coatlabel.com



Accessories—

LINDA AND WINKS

Every successful fashion icon has a muse—Yves Saint Laurent and Betty Catroux, Nicolas Ghesquière and Charlotte Gainsbourg, Tom Ford and Julianne Moore—but rarely is said muse covered in fur like that of celebrated stylist Linda Rodin’s creative sidekick, a beautiful poodle named Winky. The cool canine inspired his hip, 70-something human to swap celebs for dogs in an eponymous accessories label called Linda and Winks.

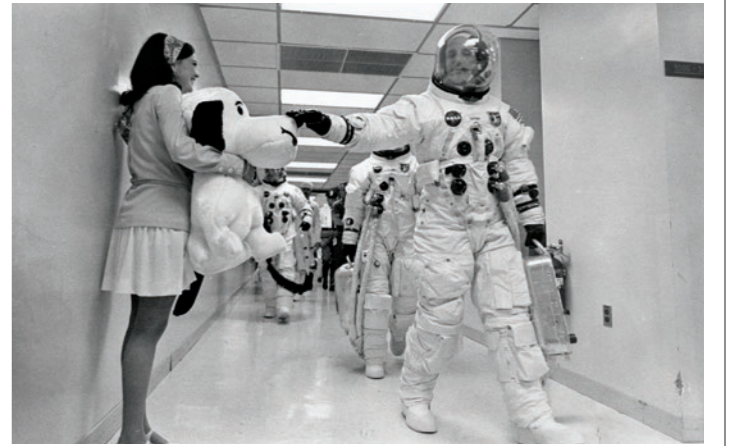
With Rodin’s own clean, pared-down approach to dressing—she’s almost always spotted in Levi’s and sneakers—it makes sense that her line of faux leather leashes and collars for pups are simple yet dignified as well. The soon-to-expand collection currently features a range of two-tone styles, mostly with colourful pleather on the outside and 100 per cent pre-washed denim on the interior (because, like any good pair of jeans, this will soften over time). Each is dedicated to moments in pop culture that have meant the most to Rodin over the decades. With names like Audrey, Little Dot, Johnny Guitar, and Jimi, Rodin stays true to the classics while giving them a modern touch. All of the materials are sourced and stitched in the U.S. and, being the dog lover that she is, Rodin donates 10 per cent of all proceeds to the Humane Society of New York. KD lindaandwinks.com

Exhibition—

GOOD GRIEF, CHARLIE BROWN!

Everyone knows Snoopy is Charlie Brown’s faithful companion—albeit, one who always cheekily reminds us he is smarter than his human—but Peanuts fans might be surprised to learn that, over the years, the cartoon canine has served as a dutiful mascot for a prestigious NASA award and as an anti-war hero during the Vietnam era. Snoopy even became a legitimate presidential candidate in the 1968 and ’72 elections when enough Americans wrote his name on their ballots. It’s these types of fascinating tidbits that make up Somerset House’s exhaustive exhibition *Good Grief, Charlie Brown!*

In addition to cultural highlights and 80 original comics drawn by Charles M Schulz, the exhibition also heralds the beloved beagle’s place in history as an inspiration for contemporary creatives like Kaws, Ken Kagami, FriendsWithYou, Ryan Gander, and fashion designer Kim Jones, who have each contributed new works or collectable items. Visitors can also get involved by using the interactive reality app or contributing to a collectively written novel: an installation of Snoopy typewriters asks attendees to finish a story that starts with the classic opener: “It was a dark and stormy night.” With a robust program of talks, a series of after-hours events, and a capsule collection of especially made merch, the London exhibition demonstrates Snoopy and the entire Peanuts gang’s relevance now and will propel it well into the future. KD Image: NASA, *A Touch of Luck*, 1969. Courtesy of NASA. somersethouse.org.uk



Accessories—

BEAST MADE BY BEST MADE

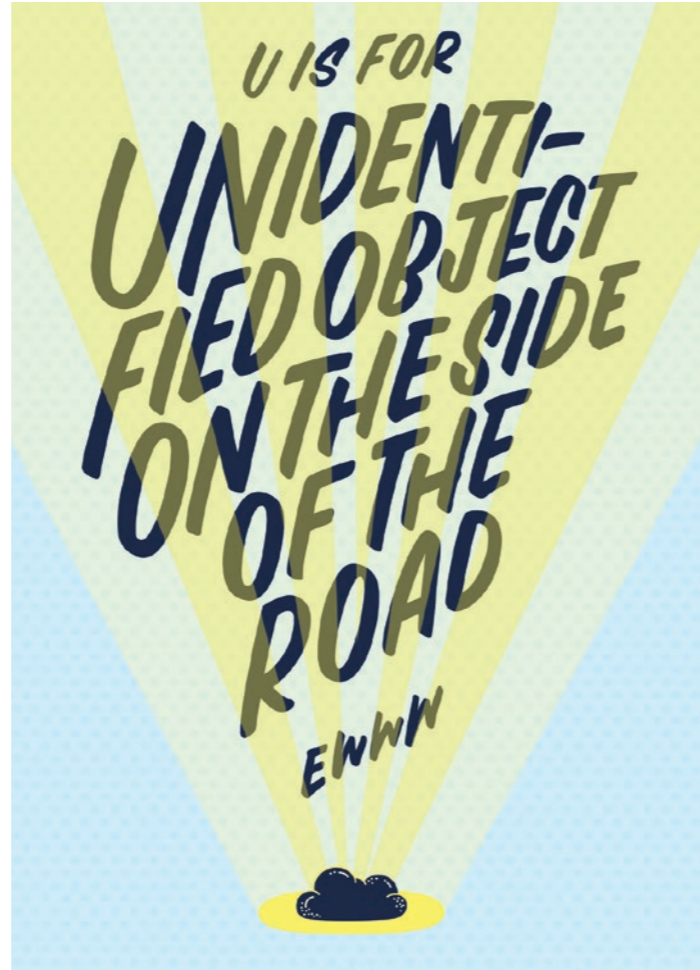
New York frontiers-label Best Made caters for doers, makers, explorers, inventors, artists, and, now, your dog. As you browse wool fleece jackets, durable axes, and SWS patrol packs for yourself, your dog can sniff a range of long-lasting goodies: white and blue enamel bowls, rope toys, tug-on rope leashes, and super-comfy cushiony beds. One of our favourites is the Gfeller dog collar, manufactured in soft natural saddle skirting leather by the renowned fieldwork equipment brand of the same name. It’s doubly handsome when paired with its corresponding leash, leaving your dog at the ready to tackle any adventure in forest, hill, or field. Go fetch! LB bestmadeco.com

Design—

GROWLMAMA

British brand Growlmama was created for Frida, a frantic half griffon, half French bulldog who stood out from the pack. Founder Caroline Denyer, from collar charmers Growlees, understands that, in a perfect world, we want to go everywhere with our dogs, so she built a label to make it happen. The London Carry has space for all of Frida's things and her owner's too, and, with a collar and leash to match, your pooch will strut with equal sophistication. Inspired by brands such as Céline, Margiela, and Acne Studios, Denyer kept the colour scheme to either camel or nero to help create multiple looks with minimal effort. Made from soft Spanish leather, these items will stand the test of time—and a hyperactive dog, too. LB

Images: Rachel Oates.
growlmama.com



Illustration—

THE A TO Z OF THINGS I'VE PULLED OUT OF MY DOG'S MOUTH

Digging is a natural behaviour for any dog, but terriers—with their distinct hunting instincts—consider it their top talent. No one understands this more than Melbourne illustrator and letterer Kate Pullen, whose pup, a staffy named Vinnie, is very often found with his chompers around something he clawed from the yard. It inspired her to create an exhibition of his efforts with *The A to Z of Things I've Pulled Out of My Dog's Mouth*. In her signature style, which she describes as “bright, colourful, fun, a little quirky”, Pullen has drawn a homage to the (sometimes unidentifiable) objects she's retrieved from Vinnie's grip since adopting him three years ago. Everything from aluminium-wrapped pizza to tampons are wonderfully noted across her hand-lettered works. “It's at the beach where I have to watch him like a hawk!” Pullen says. “The smelliest, foulest things always come after the beach. When he was a puppy he'd jump into my handbag (he quickly learned that I almost always had human treats in there) or up onto my chair, then desk, and grab whatever he could lay his paws on!” Pullen's playful tribute makes light of their special bond, which began the day she adopted him at eight weeks old. “I'd been having a bit of a rough trot (with my mental health) and having Vin meant that someone was counting on me to get out of bed and care for them.” With so much love between them and so many more items for Vinnie to dig up, Pullen hopes to continue the series and turn it into a book, which will likely become the next thing she has to yank from his mouth. KD

katepullendraws.com

Book—

DOG SHOW 1961–1978

There's no better place for a sneaky backstage peek than at a dog show. Collated in book form, *Dog Show 1961–1978* offers a fascinating insight into those moments away from the pomp and ceremony of the event. Social documentary photographer Shirley Baker steered from her acclaimed portrayal of working-class Manchester to consider the relationship between ribbon-winning dogs and their devoted owners. Whimsical, playful, and full of heart and humour—Baker's observations range from the pure to the unexpected. Coiffured women and similarly styled poodles mingle with a bored English bulldog and a lucky beagle being fed whisky. Published by Hoxton Mini Press in East London, *Dog Show 1961–1978* is the third book in the series *Vintage Britain*, which showcases rediscovered photography from the late 20th century. LB

hoxtonminipress.com

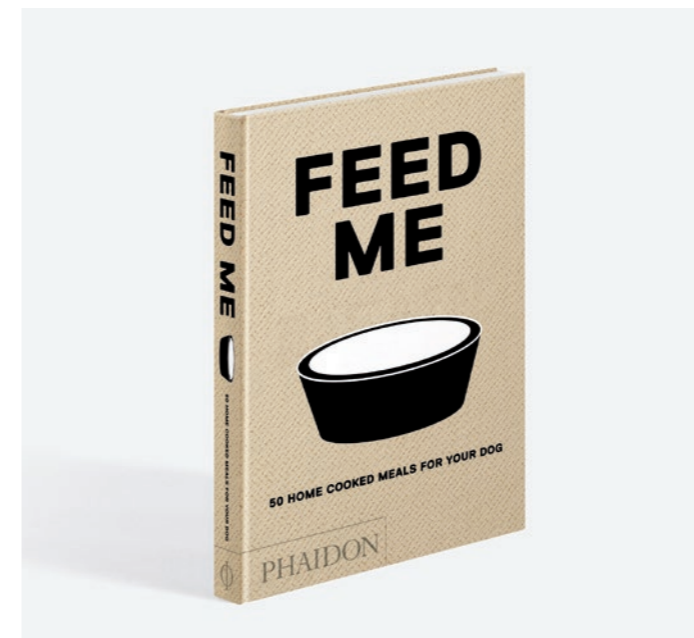


Book—

FEED ME

Carrot risotto with seared beef. Pasta with soybeans and crispy apple. Rabbit stew with potatoes and kefir. These recipes are healthy, affordable, easy to make, more environmentally friendly—and they're all for your dog. Liviana Prola, an expert animal nutritionist from the Department of Veterinary Science at Turin University, takes the fear out of navigating the world of dog food do's and don'ts in her new book, *Feed Me*. Whether your dog is already happy and healthy or needs a more specialised diet to feel tip-top, these 50 recipes allow you to create bespoke meals for your own dog's needs. There're also helpful meal plans tailored for dogs of every age, breed, weight, and activeness. If that wasn't enough, each meal has a nutritional breakdown, so you know exactly what you're feeding Fido. Keep the window open when you cook and don't be surprised if you have dogs howling from all down the street. This is definitely a dog's dinner to be enjoyed. Illustrated by Kevin Waldron and published by Phaidon. LB

phaidon.com

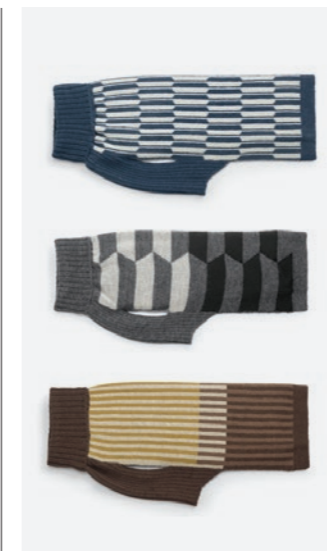


Apparel—

WEAR BY MIACARA

Having designed beautiful beds, toys, and accessories for pleasure and leisure, MiaCara has launched a Wear collection that comes as a welcome addition to an already enticing array of treats. You can now care for your dog with super-soft Peruvian alpaca wool-blend turtlenecks, weaved exclusively for MiaCara by Alqo Wasi. Lightweight comfort will keep your four-legged mate warm without constriction. Choose from a variety of colours and patterns, from warm brown hues to cool blue and grey, and prepare for gleeful winter walks. The best part? The high-quality material is eco-friendly and sustainably produced, so there's no sweat over this sweater. LB

miacara.com



Accessories—

PARK BARKERS

Park Barkers is not like any other dog brand. The young label—by seasoned illustrator, art director, and typographer Dave Snow—is part labour of love (inspired by a beagle named Darwin) and part design challenge. Every aspect is highly considered and hyper-functional. Clip-release collars mean easy removal at home; reflective jacket detailing aids visibility on low-light walks; and quick-dry fabrics eliminate dank material. Leads, harnesses, and accessories round out this sharp, modern range. A commitment to cruelty-free materials and quality production is a cornerstone of the brand. Vegan leather and flecked-rubber collars strive into new design territory. Jackets are made from recycled-plastic polyester. There's even a reversible coat that reclaims watercolour scraps from artist Sarah Larnach. No waste here, just smart ideas. NS

parkbarkers.net



Design—

DOG HOUSE NO. 1 BY DE CASTELLI

Whoever coined the infamous idiom 'in the doghouse' clearly never came across Italian industrial designer Filippo Pisan's handsome design. Conceived for renowned outdoor furniture producer De Castelli, the spacious home is constructed from stainless steel and hearty fir to keep the interior cosy during inclement weather, while the simple aesthetic makes it a welcome addition to any open-air environment. Pisan has picked up several awards for his ability to combine cutting-edge materials with a poetic spirit, crafting the unexpected out of highly functional designs. Dog House No. 1 is part of a larger series, which includes a bird's nest and cottage, intended to turn your backyard into a mini, minimalist village. KD

decastelli.it



LAST WORD

LINDA RODIN

Linda Rodin is a born-and-raised New Yorker who starts each day with a cappuccino and a stroll around Chelsea with her poodle, Winky, by her side. Typically dressed in jeans and sneakers, hair softly pulled back, Rodin likes to keep things clean and simple. Despite her efforts to keep a low profile, she is anything but unnoticeable. In fact, at 70 years old, she is having quite the moment. The past few years have seen the former *Vogue Italia* fashion stylist move in front of the camera to become the face of several celebrated campaigns for The Row, Karen Walker eyewear, and her own cult beauty brand, Rodin.

It's not just Rodin's incredibly youthful demeanour that has garnered her attention in recent years. The pup-loving press is equally smitten with her canine accessories line, Linda and Winks, where her two passions—dogs and denim—come together. Each leash and matching collar is made from colourful pleather and soft selvedge. "I'm a denim nut. And Winky is too."

Here, Rodin rounds up the crème of dog culture that spans from Belgium to Japan and the streets of New York.

1.

Favourite dog on the screen:

Petey, from *The Little Rascals*. Those kids were the best actors. I still watch these shows and marvel at how amazingly talented they all were.

2.

Dogs in literature:

Argos in *Odyssey*.

3.

A song about dogs:

Norah Jones's 'Man of the Hour'. She speaks about her dog as one would a sentient and profound entity in her life. Our dogs are so important to our wellbeing and humanity.

4.

Favourite fictional dog:

Milou in the *Tintin* series, by Hergé. Milou was always there reacting to all of Tintin's adventures and they were inseparable. A real team. I feel that way about Winky.

5.

Going for a walk:

Winky is not a fan of dog parks so we just stroll around Chelsea. On weekends, when I do errands and shopping, we take about two-hour strolls together from place to place. Winks is my sidekick.

6.

Dogs in the city:

Dogs in New York seem to mirror their owners and it's quite charming. They say that dogs look like their owners and vice versa. It isn't always that they look alike, but dogs do take on the personalities of their caretakers. It's wonderful if the owners are kind and gentle. If not, there can be trouble. As they say, there are no bad dogs. Only bad dog owners.

7.

A dog to follow on Instagram:

My own ;) although I look at so many. I love all the pooches on Instagram. I do love @susiesseniordogs. It's a wonderful place for people wanting to adopt older dogs.

8.

Dog-inspired artwork:

The fantastic Japanese artist Susumu Kamijo. He paints his beautiful poodle brilliantly.

9.

Grooming product to trust:

My own dog shampoo coming out soon.

10.

Dog rescues worth supporting:

The Humane Society and Animal Rescue Fund of the Hamptons.

INTRODUCTION BY KAREN DAY
PHOTOGRAPH BY WINNIE AU

TOP DOGS

FOUR&SONS

The Four&Sons directory:
our favourite dog-centric brands
and stores in one digital space.

Designed for dogs.
Hand-picked by humans.

[FOURANDSONS.COM/DIRECTORY](https://fourandsons.com/directory)



PARK
BARKERS

parkbarkers.net



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