



Judy Mims

He once told me a story about traveling from North Carolina to Texas, back in the day when correspondence was, for the most part, by letters in snail mail. Anyway, he said during dinner, he told his host that the Mexican waitress was the prettiest thing he'd ever seen. The host said for him to wait 10 years and she wouldn't fit through the door. He refused to believe it. A decade later when he returned, he discovered his host was right. "Damn those flour tortillas!"



Carl and Katie Marlowe with CH. Britches

I remember sending him Mexican comic books one time for him to learn Spanish. I'm sure he read them all; although I don't think his Spanish is any better today than the day he finished them.

Carl's father was a famous dogman that was hard to beat in any type of contest. He was a HARD man and Carl didn't fall far from the tree. Growing up, I'll just say that I'm sure he got plenty of whoopins. Carl learned early on to have a love for these animals, and had a pretty good teacher. He also had Joe Medlin right down the road. He had Mr. Gainey who visited frequently, and even Mr. Uselton paid plenty a visit. That's quite an area for bulldog history. Carl himself was a bit of a hellraiser in his youth. His friends called him "Bo" To this day I don't believe the man has ever backed away from a fight and I don't think he ever will, as he's wired a bit different from today's generation.

Carl had several strains of bulldogs that he cultivated over the years. I guess he's most known for his Snooty dogs. To this day, I own one down from his stock. He's not for sale for any PRICE, as he's my house dog. My wife would kill me if I sold him, as it's really her dog. The Redboy dogs are fantastic. No disrespect to anyone, but from what I've seen, in my humble opinion, those dogs were the best producing Redboy dogs of all time. Only Wrecking Crew's Tazmanian Red belongs in the same conversation. The Dopey to Little Amber breeding was fantastic as well. The breeding that made Jiggs and Case was an essential part of his program.

One of the first weight pull shows I saw was a son of Mims stuff to a heavy Creamator bitch with a quarter Snooty

out. What an amazing little dog. One of the other strains was the Hard Tack to Carolina Flo dogs. Gabe, Sir Huevos, and Fiddlefoot were some of the honorable mentions. Perfect structure, old school, and vintage are what come to mind.

He also had his heavy Creamator dogs that were a fine representation of Tombstone-Redbaby. Those dogs bred into his Snooty-Carolina Flo Stuff bred into his Redboy stuff are all a dogman can ask for, and to some extent molded my thoughts for the future of my own breeding program. There are many



Carl and Lonzo Pratt

other winning dogs from his yard that I'm sure I forgot to mention. Charlie rings a bell, Ch.Tate does too.

I don't think Carl is selling too many dogs nowadays, although I'm sure he's given away quite a few. Too bad for us on that matter. Anyway, I've said quite a bit and will attach some pictures of my visit. If you know him, and haven't spoken to him in a while, give the old man a call. He's one of the last old timers still standing.

By Alberto Ramirez