Best of the breed tree dogs that go for squirrel, coon, bobcat, Mountain lion, hogs and bear

4 month old puppy treeing squirrel naturally.

LH Ladner - squirrel hunt with young dog.

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‘Casey’ - Super coon and squirrel dog. Featured on March 2002—Full Cry cover.
About Ladner’s Yellow Black Mouth Curs

My dogs have wide blunt heads, medium ears that don’t stick up, and loud clear voices. These dogs have strong, well-built muscles and are heavy in size (male 55-65 lbs. And females 35-45 lbs.)

My dogs mind well, and are easy to train. They are very fast and at times they have caught squirrels and coons before treeing. Having a lot of grit, these dogs have no fear of other animals. The dogs are silent on the trail with a hard-ringing chop at the tree. After treeing, these dogs will stay at the tree. Having strong back legs enables these dogs to run on back legs while timbering a squirrel. The dogs seldom loose a squirrel when it goes from tree to tree. They trail, wind, and watch for game. Treeing comes natural for this breed of curs on squirrels and coons.

They have been bred from good tree dogs for many years. They are good natured, friendly, and love children. These dogs are very protective of their master. They make excellent watch dogs and will bark at strangers but will stop barking on command. I hunt these dogs single, or together, makes or females.

As you can see from the color pictures in this publication, some of my dogs are yellow with a black mouth, real light yellow, reddish yellow, and some have a black mask and black ears. On occasions a pale blue smoky colored dog that is a real beautiful dog comes from my stock. Several of these dogs have double dew claws, on their hind legs, and others may have single dew claws, or none at all. The performance is consistence in all dogs from my stock.

Dew claws or the color of the dog does not have anything to do with the ability to tree. I am just giving you a brief description of my dogs to familiarize you with their appearance. Breeding the dogs for a certain color will not give them the ability to tree. Which would you rather have, a dog that is bred for a specific color or a dog that is a little different in color but has the ability to make a real food tree dog? All of my dogs, from the lightest yellow in color to the darkest yellow in color, are bred for their abilities to become excellent tree dogs.

My dogs are natives of the South Mississippi area. They have been here as far back as anyone can remember. There have been many tales of where these dogs originated. Some say the Indians first owned them and some say they were brought here from overseas. I can’t really say, But my father and grandfather both talked of hunting these dogs, so they have been here for quite some time.

I am over 50 years of age and have bred and hunted these dogs all my life. I would not own any other breed. I know little about other breeds, but I am sure there are other breeds of good dogs. I raise these dogs, therefore, I know their background.
We Welcome Your Visit To See Our Dogs

There are many references of satisfied people from around the US including Alaska, who have owned and presently own and hunt my dogs. Some breeders have dogs from my stock that they have crossed with other breeds that look almost like my dogs, but they are not my original black mouth curs. Anyone breeding or selling dogs from my stock should be honest.

Dale Cox of Macon, MS with prize hog by his cur dog 'Sandy'

Rudy of South Texas uses his dog for coon, bobcat and hogs.

George Costley's cur dog bringing duck to son Chris.

LH Ladner and Sherrill Archer after a good coon hunt in South Mississippi.

4 month old cur pup with a squirrel kill in Michigan.

Walt Neimeyer of St. Petersburg, FL with his cur that coon hunts and bays gator in the marsh.

Jimmy Underwood's coon hunt with cur dogs.

Mr. Russell Rogers of Bush, LA states his cur is "some kind of a tree dog".

Another coon dog in Minnesota.

Two bobcats from hunt with Ladner Yellow Blackmouth Cur!

Frank Malley and friends from South Mississippi with collection of squirrel tales from a seasons hunt.

James Walters (columnist on Ladner's Blackmouth Cur in Full Cry) - with cur on the tree.
You probably have read and heard of different methods for breaking dogs off trash game. However; I have little trouble with my breed of dogs. They would rather tree than run trash game.

A good scolding the first few times a young dog runs trash game will usually stop him. But if he continues, you may want to get a little rougher with him by using a switch which, in most cases will break him off trash game. Be sure to give your dog a lot of attention when trees as this will encourage him to do better to please the master.
The dog should be a breed of tree dogs like my breed of dogs. Get a squirrel or coon alive, if possible, if not, use a dead one. Hold it up to the dog, shake it around, and let the dog get the scent of it. Using a string, drag the coon or squirrel on the ground and up a tree. The dog should not see you do this. Turn the dog loose and let him trail to the tree where you have tied the coon or squirrel up in the tree. You should step back from the tree, pulling the string up and down, let him tree it, but don’t burn him out.

You may also use this method with a hide. If the hide is dry, it is best to wet it. After you have worked with your pup this way a few times, take him to the woods where there is plenty of game. Try to find a small tree with leaves and shake it. While shaking the tree, bark like a squirrel or squall like a coon. This should make the dog start smelling and looking up the tree. In most cases, the dog probably will start treeing after this.

Don’t rush a young dog at the tree; stay a distance back until he barks a few times. Then go to the tree and encourage him to continue barking. These methods are just for building the pup up and getting him interested in treeing. I have taken some of my young dogs out of the pen and had them to tree by themselves the first time in the woods.

Another method that will drive a dog treeing crazy is to make a run about. This should be made of hardware cloth, 15 to 20 feet long, and about 10 feet round. Tie it up in the tree, high enough the dog can’t reach it. Put a squirrel or coon in it and run it back and forth, but don’t do this too much because it may cause him to want to tree by sight only.

Hunting a young dog with a trained dog is good, but don’t do this too much because the young dog will start depending on the trained dog to do the treeing. These dogs have natural ability to tree, its bred in them.
Begin Training Your Dog Early………

The younger you start handling and teaching your pup the easier he will be to train. Don’t put him or her in a pen and forget until he is almost grown. At 3 months old you should start teaching your pup to lead and to come to you.

Shoot a small caliber gun once or twice, at a little distance away from him. I do not have any trouble with my dogs being afraid of a gun, but all of these things mentioned are important so that he will be ready when he starts treeing.

My dogs are not bad to start fights with other dogs. If you plan to hunt your dog with other dogs, begin young, around the age of 7—8 months old. Be careful not to expose your young dog to another dog that shows aggression and would possibly want to fight.

My dogs won’t bother with snakes in the woods while hunting. But if a snake comes around your home, this dog will kill it. My curs are very loyal and protective of their territory.

My dogs won’t run fox……….
Eulogy On The Dog

Dear Ann Landers: Your column on “evening the score” between bird lovers and cat lovers left me wondering where the dog stands. Presumably he’s holding his own; but just to be sure I offer the enclosed “eulogy” by Ser. George Graham Vest of Missouri. This 1907 piece was found in an old frame at a yard sale. It’s worthy of the Congressional Record. Maybe it’s in there. If not, your column is every bit as worthy….”for the record”.—Me, in Sun City, Arizona.

Dear Sun City: I’m happy to print it. Here it is…………..

Gentlemen of the Jury: The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. A son or daughter he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us; those who we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors. The money that a man has, he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man’s reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles it’s cloud upon our heads. The one absolute devoted friend that man can have in this selfish world........the one that will never abandon him.......... the one that will never prove ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog.

When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wing and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in it’s journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth and outcast in the world - friendless and homeless - the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger.....to fight against his enemies..... and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in it’s embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground..... no matter if all other friends pursue their way..... there by his graveside will the noble dog be found - his head between his paws - his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness - faithful and true even to death.

*Copied from Ann Landers column -(syndicated columnist with News America Syndicate)
A Dog’s Life

Have you ever heard the expression he or she lives “a dog’s life”? Well, when we consider the part played by the pioneer dog it is easy to see where this expression came from.

Many breeds of dogs were used but the most common seems to have been the Black Mouth Cur dog. He served well because he combined the talents of many different types of Black Mouth Cur.

What was a dog’s life like in Great Grandfather’s day? Well, let’s look at some of his duties. First, he was a protector and guardian for the family and its possessions; chickens, pigs, children and women. He was expected to keep wolves, but cats, foxes, and such away from livestock. He was expected to give his life if necessary to protect children and family from man or beast. The man of the house looked to the dog for first warning in the form of a bark if a strange man or animal approached. He was a hunting dog for the man or animal approached. He could trail a bear or deer as well as a razor back hog; tree a squirrel or a wild coon. As a stock dog, his duties were just as varied—herding sheep, penning cattle or catching a hog. The pioneer’s dog had to be a big, strong and tough to stand up to the hard life he lived. He might be called upon to catch a bear, throw a bull or hold a small pig. In addition to all this, he had to be gentle, too, because he was also a playmate for the children of the family. If pups came along, they were a valuable product because they could be sold or traded for needed goods especially if they came from a good stock of proven dogs.

Yes it was a hard life in Great Grandfather’s day for man and dog, but the dog proved to be a faithful friend to our pioneer parents.

On September 3, 1914 when *Sol Ladner was killed on Alligator Creek, he had his dog with him. After the shooting, his body was left alone for several hours. When friends returned to pick up his body was left alone for several hours. When friends returned to pick up his body, it had come a big rain. They found Sol’s dog lying right beside him. When they approached, the dog growled and bared his teeth, refusing to allow anyone to come near the body. Rather than shoot the dog, some went to get Marion Beall and the dog allowed Marion to move the body, probably because the dog knew Marion. Sol and Marion lived only about one mile apart at the time.

When Tom Beall died on September 22, 1922, his body was prepared and placed in his casket at his home. Every time Tom’s old dog could catch the door open he would go in and lie down underneath the casket. Some of the family would come by, see him and put him outdoors. The dog never protested but would lie quietly by the door and at first chance, back inside he would go. Did the dog know Tom was dead and was this his way of paying his last respects? Was he guarding his master as Sol Ladner’s dog did? Who can say?

*Authors Note: For the Free Press, September 3, 1914 account of the shooting of Sol Ladner, see “The Gumpond Community” by LM Davis.
Call
228.860.5279

Call now to inquire about available pups/dog currently in stock and pricing.

Detailed shipping information will be given per inquiry.

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Blue Black Mouth Cur

Thanks to L.H. Ladner
Tramp
3 1/2 months old

Pup belongs to Jr. Eddleman of North Carolina.

7 month old Duke, belonging to Jason Newell. Duke is already treeing on coons.

2 year old dogs on coon in Texas.