"If winter comes, can spring be far behind?"
THE NORWICH & NORFOLK NEWS
An Official Publication of The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club

All articles express the opinions of their writers only and do not necessarily represent the views of The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club, Inc., or its Officers or Governors. Editors reserve the right to edit as necessary all copy submitted for publication.

EDITORS
Nat R. LaMar, Consulting Editor, pro tem
Alison Freehling, Co-Editor
3500 Huntertown Road
Versailles, KY 40383
Regina Swygert-Smith, Co-Editor
21276 Willisville Road
Bluemont, VA 20135

EDITORIAL ASSIGNMENTS
Breeder Updates
Directory of Breeders & Stud Dogs

Home Front, Norwich and Norfolk
New Title Holders
Obedience

Show Front, Norwich and Norfolk
Subscriptions
Working Terriers

Alison Freehling
Kathleen R. Sadler
1173 Doylestown Pike
Quakertown, PA 18951

Alison Freehling
Regina Swygert-Smith
Mary D. Fine
66 Ellise Road, Storrs, CT 06268

Regina Swygert-Smith
Alison Freehling
Kate Kenny
120 Kearney Street
Port Huron, MI 48060

PLEASE SUBMIT COPY, typewritten and double-spaced, to appropriate editor. Copy must be signed. Photographs, which should be previously unpublished and original (not color copies), are welcomed and will be returned if identified on the back and a stamped, self-addressed envelope is included.

NNTC MEMBERS ONLY. New Titles (Conformation, Obedience, Earthdog, etc.): $15.00 includes publication of photograph and 45-word caption which must include name of dog, sire and dam, name of breeder and owner. Breeder Updates: Limited to those breeders listed in the Directory of Breeders & Stud Dogs. Maximum of 200 words. Photograph included at additional cost of $8.00.

A COMPLIMENTARY COPY of the News is provided to a new owner of a Norwich or Norfolk terrier upon written request by an NNTC member to Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Road, Versailles, KY 40383.

SUBSCRIPTIONS. Each NNTC member receives the News as a membership benefit. Subscription rates for non-members are $15 per year ($20 to non-U.S. address). Requests and checks payable to NNTC (U.S. funds) should be sent to Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Road, Versailles, KY 40383.

The Norwich & Norfolk News copyright 1998 by The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club, Inc. No part of the News may be reproduced without the express written permission of the Editors.
THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

OFFICERS

President: Linda D. Haring ......................................................... Class of 1998
695 Glendale Blvd, Mansfield, OH 44907
First Vice President: Charles J. Kaleta, Jr ................................. Class of 1999
Second Vice President: Susan M. Ely ................................. Class of 1998
Recording Secretary: Patricia Kelly ......................................... Class of 1999
Treasurer: Anna Bellenger .................................................. Class of 1999
P. O. Box 449, Unionville, PA 19375
Corresponding Secretary: Heidi H. Evans ......................... Class of 1998
158 Delaware Avenue, Laurel, DE 19956

GOVERNORS

CLASS OF 1998
Pamela G. Beale
Ellen Lucas
Sandra H. Stemmler

CLASS OF 1999
Jean Bryant
Nathaniel Reid LaMar
Sue R. Weaver

Deputy Delegate to the American Kennel Club
Miss Margaretta Wood

Honorary Vice President: Mrs. Sterling Larrabee

COMMITTEES & CHAIRPERSONS

Bench Show
Breeder Referrals
Club Prizes & Statistics
Education
Ethics
Finance
Health/Genetics
Membership
Notions
Obedience
Publications
Rescue & Rehoming
Standards
Trophies

Kathleen Eimil
Sue Ely & Trish Forrest
Michael Swygert-Smith
Joan Schurr Kefeli
Franzi Corman Nidever
Pamela & John Beale
Carol Falk
Tony Gabrielli
Larry Adams, assisted by Sandra Stemmler
Mary D. Fine
Alison Freehling & Regina Swygert-Smith
Sue Ely
Charles Kaleta
Louise Leone, assisted by Sophie Stephens

Addresses for committee chairpersons appear throughout the News. If you are unable to find the address you need, please contact NNTC Corresponding Secretary Heidi Evans, 158 Delaware Ave, Laurel, DE 19956. Questions regarding Notions should be directed to Larry Adams, 1900 Harter Farm Rd, High Ridge, MO 63049.
IT IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY

As NNTC members, you should be aware that the application process for prospective new members has become more user-friendly. There is no longer a requirement to own a Norfolk or Norwich for two years prior to applying to join the Club, and a home visit, while encouraged, is no longer required.

The Sponsor's Questionnaire also has been revised, giving the sponsor more responsibility when recommending an applicant. These Questionnaires (two are required) are very important documents in the membership process and should be accurately completed. The Application and Sponsor's Questionnaires go before the Board for review prior to approval.

Sponsors should keep in mind that they have the additional responsibility of acting as mentors to new members. Encouraging them to become involved in Club activities, such as serving on a committee, is one positive way of generating new ideas and enthusiasm.

No member may sponsor more than two applicants each year. For clarification, a married couple applying for membership is counted as one unit, i.e., one applicant. On the other hand, married couples who are NNTC members may individually sponsor applicants.

Requests for Application packets should be sent to the Membership Chair to aid in effective record-keeping. You are reminded that all membership application documents (the application and the questionnaires) must be in the hands of the Membership Chair at least four weeks prior to a Board meeting if they are to be considered at that meeting. The next Board meeting is scheduled for mid-June 1998; anyone desiring to be considered for membership at that time should return all documents to me by May 15, 1998, to allow time for copying and mailing. If you have any questions regarding the procedure, please contact me.

-Tony Gabrielli, NNTC Membership Chairman
15434 Chillicothe Rd, Russell, OH 44072
216-338-4154

THE NNTC IS ON THE INTERNET
http://www.geocities.com/colosseum/1259/

MOVING? NEW ZIP CODE?
If we don't get it, you won't get it!

Please notify Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd, Versailles, KY 40383, of any changes in your mailing address. This will assure delivery of every issue of the News. Undeliverable copies are returned to the editors who must re-send them at first class rates. You can't read the News if you don't get it. Please remember to advise us as soon as you know what your new address is. We don't want anyone to miss an issue.
# TABLE OF CONTENTS

Letters to the Editors ........................................................................................................... 1
Committee Reports
  Rescue/Rehoming, by Sue Ely ......................................................................................... 2
  Genetics/Health, by Carol Falk ....................................................................................... 4
  Obedience, by Mary Fine ................................................................................................. 6
Reports from the Regional Clubs
  Fun In The California Sun ............................................................................................... 6
  BANTA ........................................................................................................................... 7
  Heart of Texas ............................................................................................................... 8
  Tribute: Hope Levy ........................................................................................................ 9
Epilepsy in American Norwich: An Update, by Knowlton Reynders ................................ 11
Topic: Living With Epileptic Norwich, by Jean Lumley ..................................................... 12
A Natural Approach to Seizure Therapy, by Angela Bongiovanni ..................................... 13
A "Cooled Semen" Litter, by Marleen Greif ...................................................................... 15
A Tragedy Averted, by Jean Lumley .................................................................................. 16
Taming A Tiger, by Sharleen Rhinock ............................................................................... 17
A-Mousing We Will Go! by Kate Kenny ............................................................................ 18
“Kwik’s” Incredible Journey, by Karen Costa-Tappon & Mike Tappon ............................. 19
Blossom Hill and Mom, by Knowlton Reynders ............................................................... 20
Norwich and Norfolks with French Accents, by Bonne de Pracomtal .............................. 21
Elfin Gold, by Pauline Murton ......................................................................................... 22
Rehoming – Making The Most of ‘Connections’, by Sue Ely ........................................... 23
The Ears Have It? by Linda Haring .................................................................................. 25
Tribute: Ruth Lofquist Cooper ......................................................................................... 26
NNTC 1998 Show Calendar ............................................................................................. 27
Report from Bench Show Chair, Kathleen Eimil ............................................................... 27
Norfolk Sweepstakes, by Linda Plummer ......................................................................... 29
Norwich Sweepstakes, by Robert LaRouech ................................................................... 30
Norwich at Montgomery, by Edd E. Bivin .............................................................. 32
Norfolk at Montgomery, by Martha Olmos-Ollivier ...................................................... 33
Montgomery Weekend
  Norwich, by Nonie Reynders ...................................................................................... 34
  Norfolk, by Barbara Miller ............................................................................................. 36
Montgomery Winners ......................................................................................................... 40
NNTC Match ..................................................................................................................... 42
What A Weekend! ............................................................................................................. 44
Thank You, Peter Green! by Dana Sansing ...................................................................... 45
Remembering...CH Rolling Ridge’s Prima Donna .......................................................... 46
New Titles ........................................................................................................................ 48
Breeder Updates .............................................................................................................. 50

# COVER PHOTOGRAPHS

Front: Dunbar’s True Colors
(CH Kristil’s Ambassador to Ketka x CH Dunbar’s Flag Waver)
  Photo by Joan Schurr Kefeli

Back: “Wojo” (Stonehedge Wojo) and “Decker” (Bilbrough Deck The Halls)
  Photo by Lark Schlimbaum
FROM THE EDITORS

As we begin our second year as editors of the Norwich & Norfolk News, we want to thank each of you who has contributed to this publication – whether by writing, photographing, drawing, commenting, suggesting, etc. Without your input there would be no News. Please stay in touch so that your “little terrier magazine” can stay in touch.

PLANNING FOR THE SUMMER ISSUE

In his commentary on the Norwich exhibits at the National Specialty at Montgomery, Judge Edd Bivin mentions weight as a concern. Overweight Norwich (and Norfolks) are a far-too-common phenomenon! The News wants to address the problem of obesity in our breeds and asks that Norwich and Norfolk fanciers – pet owners and breeders alike – send their “tips” on how to battle the bulge in our puggy little terriers. Please forward your tips (and before and after photographs, if available) to Alison Freehling at 3500 Huntetown Road, Versailles, KY 40383.

On the subject of photographs, thank you for sharing yours with the News. Pictures of our beloved terriers are a very special part of this publication and we encourage you to send them. In the next issue, we would like to feature Norwich and Norfolk puppies with the “young at heart” (that does not necessarily mean young children) and our terriers busy at summertime play. Check your photo albums (or that box of pictures awaiting organization) and dust off your cameras and send your special photos to Regina Swygert-Smith at 21276 Willisville Road, Bluemont, VA 20135.

Last but not least, while you’re looking for photos, if you come across an article you wrote for the News but never submitted, send it along. This issue includes an article written some 20 years ago (A Tragedy Averted, p. 16); its message is timeless and we are pleased to publish it. Old news may still be good news. Your contributions are the foundation of the Norwich & Norfolk News.

–The Editors

A DEADLINE EXTENDED

On the inside front cover, we usually remind contributors of our traditional deadlines (May 15 for the Summer issue and November 15 for Winter). The deadline for Summer '98 has been extended so that the News can cover the June 19 Specialty in California. The new (one time only) deadline is JULY 20. This is a firm date which will allow us to get the Summer '98 issue in your hands by late September. Any articles or photographs sent by the normal May 15 deadline will be accepted gratefully. Ease our last-minute burden. Feel free to use our Fax machines to transmit articles: Alison Freehling, FAX 606-879-0734; Regina Swygert-Smith, FAX 540-592-3414.

CORRECTION

I would like to correct a statement made by George Besbekis in his lovely tribute to his wife Elaine (News, Summer '97). The NNTC of Greater Chicago is not an AKC member club; we are an AKC licensed club. Membership in the AKC (as far as specialty clubs are concerned) is limited to parent clubs. – Carol Suggs, Secretary, NNTCGC
Dear Editors:
Since the most recent *News* included a photo of Ace at age 9 [p. 6, Summer '97], we thought perhaps an update, taken at age 11 (this past July), would be in order. The enclosed shows her as the quintessential "real dog" Norfolk. We developed the concept in response to the comment we have often heard regarding Ace (and her predecessor Gunny): "I don't like small dogs, but I like this one."

Our hypothesis is that there are two kinds of dogs: real dogs and toy dogs. Because all large dogs are real dogs and all toy dogs are small dogs, many people equate "small dog" with "toy dog." So when they tell you they don't like SMALL dogs, what they are really saying is that they don't like TOY dogs. And when they say that they like Ace despite this prejudice, they have recognized that this Norfolk terrier, despite her diminutive size, is a REAL dog. Inside that cute, playful exterior is a tenacious hunter, fanatical retriever, exuberant swimmer and all-around tough little animal. (The intense gaze in the photo is riveted on a rubber ring she expects to have thrown for her, and which she has been retrieving in long weeds in the rain.) At an age when dogs of most breeds are ready to retire to a sunny window, Ace is always ready for action. Regards.

– Hazel Beeler & Michael Kuric, Rt. 1, Box 310, Newport, VA 24128

Dear Editors Nat, Alison and Regina:
I retrieved my Summer 1997 NNTC *News* from the mailbox as I headed to work this morning. I couldn't wait for a traffic light to put me on hold for a minute or two. What an issue!

I found the clarity of the color photos superb. The front cover set the tone for the contents within. Couldn't wait until I got to my office. I said my good mornings and hurried to my private domain.

Matt Parker's article was terrific. What good souls he and Joan are to have taken "Goldie" into their home. The farewells to Elaine Besbekis and Nancy Patchan brought tears to my eyes. Each was a true "dog woman." As usual, Missy wrote a witty and informative profile on someone she knows and respects, Lu Matteson. I would have preferred the profiles on our Specialty judges to follow their assignments rather than precede them. In my opinion, these two well-respected judges needed nothing more than an introduction to us all.

Overall, I found the *News* packed with super articles each written from the heart of its author. The slight changes in the format and layout allow for a clear, concise, jam-packed, super little book. As the editors, you must be congratulated for bringing the *News* almost to the next century without losing the dignity it has maintained since its inception in 1962. How clever to have a separate Breeders Directory. This I'll keep in my desk drawer for easy reference.

Pat yourselves on your backs. You all did a great job. I'm looking forward to the next issue.

Respectfully,

– Barbara J. Miller, 135 High Farms Rd., Old Brookville, NY 11545

1
RESCUE AND REHOMING
Sue Ely, Chairman

I am very nosy about why people want a rescued or rehomed dog and not a puppy. Many admit that high puppy prices have turned them away. I explain that there are hidden “expenses” in getting an older dog – hours of training or retraining, behavior modification, sometimes even health issues. Unfortunately, many people, familiar with the large supply of rescue/rehome dogs in other breeds, think they will have the same range of choice as to gender, age, etc., in our breeds. They already have a mental picture of their “ideal” Norfolk or Norwich: one to three years old, house-trained, cuddly, wonderful with kids/grandkids, obedient – the paradigm of all the descriptions in the books they’ve read. “In rescue?” I ask. It is my job to teach them about adopting a terrier, whether a neglected dog or a perfectly nice one who just needs a new home. Many of the dogs I place are more “ideal” than the picture I paint, but I want to be sure these new owners know that any dog in a new environment can take time to steady down and learn new skills and routines.

That is a long introduction to Deborah Schell of Tuxedo Park, NY, who wanted to adopt a Norwich. In answer to my questions, she told me that she and her husband had adopted their daughter, Laura, and now wanted to adopt a dog to be Laura’s companion. As is often the case, my quandary about finding her the perfect dog was answered not too many days later by a call from Mary Lou Loftus of Snohomish, WA. She wanted to find a home for Rac, a four-year-old Norwich who loved kids, was good with cats, but was having a personality conflict with his grandfather in the Loftus’ dog world. Easy, right? All I had to do was get Rac across the continent! I put Mary Lou in touch with Deborah. A few days later, I got the following message: “We eagerly await Rac ... on Wednesday via Delta Dash. This has really been a joy....” In a few weeks, photos arrived with another note: “I think these photos say it all. Rac and Laura have found each other thanks to you and your efforts. Rac has become a part of our family and a real sweetheart of our neighborhood. He is extremely loyal and filled with love and dignity. We are so grateful to you and Mary Lou and to the heavens for [our] being together.” Each time I have spoken with Deborah, I get a lump in my throat when I hear her speak of the joy of adopting Rac, who, she says, has the same color hair as Laura and has slept in her arms from the first night they collected him at the airport.

Hank Freyman called in early June, looking for a Norfolk bitch preferably between six months and three years. I groaned inwardly because rescue bitches are rarer than dogs unless they are quite a bit older than three. Hank sounded like a great owner, however, so I took down his information, learning that he lived near Nat LaMar in Brooklyn, that he had owned a Westie, had shown Labs, and clearly knew dogs well. About two weeks later, I had the call I had been hoping for: ANTA member Lynn Doxey needed to place a year-old bitch who, coincidentally, was sired by Nat’s dog, CH Reidmar Mad About The Boy! I put Hank in touch with Lynn and soon afterwards Janey arrived in Brooklyn. Hank kept in touch with me by phone while he worked with Janey who needed considerable time to adapt to being an
only dog. He has also been in touch with a friend of mine who does obedience work, an avenue Hank may pursue to help Janey gain confidence. It has been rewarding to hear Hank tell of working through some problems with Janey, not only because his enthusiasm for her has never faltered, but also because I have been reminded that my preamble to any adoption has its basis in fact and experience.

I met Phyllis Chasin and her husband at the Long Island KC show. I had advised her to go to shows to meet breeders who might eventually have a puppy or a young dog available. Phyllis was enthusiastic, anxious, frustrated, and impatient because ALL she wanted was a Norfolk puppy! A few weeks later, I got a call from NNTC President Linda Haring about Henry Huggins, a young Norwich she wanted to place. I thought of the Chasins even though they wanted a Norfolk because they had been so eager to get a dog as soon as possible. Sure enough, Henry soon came to live in Cold Spring Harbor, NY, though not, at first, particularly willingly. Both Linda and I worked very hard to help the Chasins reach a comfortable coexistence with Henry, who, almost daily, devised some new behavior to announce that he was in a new home and wasn’t at all sure he wanted to stay! In a letter Henry himself wrote me, he expressed it this way: “I’m finally settled in at my new home... I no longer try to run back to Ohio, knowing how much my new family loves me... They treat me like a prince, and I especially like when their grandchildren come to visit, and we play together ... I’m not great about walking on a leash... there are critters in the woods... so I pull and pull to try and get at them. Then mom and dad pull and pull at me. (Turn about is fair play, I guess.) I have been expelled from the dining room where I was leaving ‘gifts’ and I have adjusted well to my new quarters in the kitchen. Last week Mommy bought me a play pen and I just love being in it on the back deck, listening to the birds and playing with my toys.” I plan to visit Henry and the Chasins the next time I go to Long Island; I know I will find that compassion and persistence, on both sides, have forged a lasting and pleasurable bond.

My next story is about a real rescue involving a Norfolk bitch in a Florida shelter about an hour from Tallahassee. My caller was sure it was a Norfolk, housebroken, with a great disposition, a long tail and bad ear carriage. I began calling NNTC members who lived in Florida and hit paydirt at Heidi Evans’s home in Sarasota. The hero of this rescue was Heidi’s husband, John, who drove from Sarasota to rescue Chocolate who now lives with Heidi’s sister and her family in Montana. Chocolate appears to be a Norfolk/Whippet mix (which might account for the alternate ear carriage!) and is beloved and safe thanks to all involved with the rescue.

The last story is about my own bitch, Pinchbeck Midnight Train, which I placed with a
wonderful lady named Audrey Mullin. Audrey’s own terrier had died in March; her daughter’s Samoyed died in June. Audrey was, in her own words, “lonesome without the sound of little dog feet.” She had wanted a Norfolk for a long time and decided to wait until she could adopt or purchase one. My Middy produced four litters of puppies in her years with me. She has two champions (CH Pinchbeck Midnight Express and CH Pinchbeck India Ink O’Glendale); a son who splits his year between New York’s Fifth Avenue, Mystic, CT, and an island off the coast of Greece; and two daughters who rule the roost at USET Headquarters here in Gladstone. She needed to retire, but more importantly, she needed to emerge from her lowly place in my household’s pecking order, a place possibly dictated by the fact that Middy is blind in one eye from a puppyhood mishap. She now lives with Audrey and is securely bonded enough to come and visit me. Known as “household ruler,” Middy protects her new turf from strangers, shares beds and morning coffee with the family, and watches nature programs on TV. The picture Audrey sent speaks volumes about Middy’s happiness as an only dog – something she could never have been with me.

NOTE: I have a book full of wonderful homes like the ones mentioned here. Please see these stories as encouragement to rehome. Our success ratio is very high!

– Sue Ely, 85 Mountain Top Rd, Bernardsville, NJ 07924

---

GENETICS/HEALTH REPORT
Carol Falk, Chair

CANINE HEALTH CONFERENCE

On November 2-3, 1997, Linda Haring and I attended the National Parent Club Canine Health Conference in St. Louis, MO. This conference was sponsored by the AKC, the AKC Canine Health Foundation and the Ralston Purina Company. Each national breed club was entitled to send one delegate (the NNTC was allowed two, one for each breed), and I was delighted to see that almost all clubs were represented.

If I had to pick a single word to describe the weekend, it would be “exciting.” Exciting to be among so many people committed to furthering health in purebred dogs. Exciting to listen to scientists, geneticists and researchers talk about the progress made in understanding canine genetics and in mapping the canine genome. Exciting to hear from representatives of clubs that have targeted a problem, raised considerable funds to support genetic research aimed at solving that problem, and then were rewarded with an answer to the problem. And it was, if not exciting, at least encouraging to learn that almost all breed clubs are having the same problem that any talk of genetic research seems to elicit.

That problem is fear – fear that our dogs or we breeders are going to be singled out as inferior or defective in some way. Fear that genetic research is a witch hunt seeking to discredit top dogs. Unfortunately, there are and always will be uninformed people who delight in finger-pointing; but those being hurt are those we all profess to love the most: our dogs! As I stated in the Health Issues Questionnaire that all NNTC members should have received, we need to look to SCIENCE AS A TOOL, NOT A RULE. Having a genetic disease in your line is okay; keeping quiet about it is not.
GENETIC EYE DISEASE IN NORFOLK TERRIERS

Several weeks prior to the Canine Health Conference, NNTC members Jody and Jim Cunningham of Kyle, TX, contacted me. Jody and Jim, five generations into their Norfolk breeding program, were devastated to learn that a puppy from their May litter was blind. After the pup, "Gus," was diagnosed with bilateral optic nerve hypoplasia (ONH), they took all their dogs for ophthalmic examinations. Gus had two littermates, plus a full brother and full sister from a previous breeding. Of these four, two were affected with ONH in one eye. Gus's mother and grandmother were also affected in one eye. The great-grandmother is deceased, but her brother was examined and found clear of ONH, as was his mother, the Cunninghams' foundation bitch. To the best of my knowledge, none of the sires has had eye exams.

What does this mean for Norfolk breeders? Do we run around pointing fingers and trying to avoid using any dogs or bitches related to Gus? Having seen his pedigree, I assure you this would be almost impossible. The dogs in his pedigree are in my dogs' pedigrees, and are also most likely in many other Norfolk pedigrees. Many are top-producing sires and dams who should continue to be used for breeding.

Gus's condition does indicate, however, that there are hereditary eye defects in some Norfolk lines. This particular problem, ONH, is congenital (present at birth) which means that affected pups could be eliminated as future breeding stock as early as eight weeks of age. Could the Cunninghams have avoided producing a blind puppy? Maybe. Can we breeders help each other reduce the possibility of future blind puppies? I hope so.

In researching this problem, I spoke with three ophthalmologists and a geneticist. I learned that there is very little information about eye diseases in Norfolks. Few of us, myself included, have done pre-breeding eye exams. To deal with a problem like ONH, breeders must first understand how the defect is inherited.

Most traits have either a dominant or recessive mode of inheritance. When a trait is dominant, the phenotype (what we can see, e.g., a dark eye or red coat color) is the same as the genotype. Therefore, if a trait is dominant and a dog does not show that trait, then that dog does not carry a gene for that trait. Thus, if ONH were a dominant trait, Gus's normal littermates (who do not show that trait) must be genotypically and phenotypically normal and can be used for breeding. In other words, they do not carry the undesirable gene responsible for ONH.

On the other hand, when a trait is recessive, a dog must acquire one affected gene from each parent in order to show that trait. A dog or bitch with a recessive trait will pass that gene to each offspring. Thus, if ONH were recessive, in order for it to be apparent in a dog, each parent would have to carry the gene. In the case of Gus's normal littermates, they would all carry at least one gene for ONH, passed along by their affected mother. Their father would have phenotypically normal eyes, but carries one gene for ONH. He would be responsible for producing Gus's phenotypically normal brother and sister.

One way to determine how a trait is inherited is to study pedigrees of affected individuals as well as those of unaffected relatives. In the case of ONH, a dog affected in one eye would most likely go unnoticed by the owner. The Cunninghams had no idea any of their dogs had eye problems until they were examined by a veterinarian ophthalmologist.

The three ophthalmologists with whom I spoke recommended that all dogs have pre-breeding eye exams. For a small fee, CERF (Canine Eye Registry Foundation) will include a dog in its registry. By doing this, we provide vital information to scientists and researchers about eye diseases and about how prevalent these diseases are in a given population. Only by providing data to both researchers and ourselves can breeders help control genetic defects. By understanding how a defect is inherited and by helping scientists develop tests to identify
affected as well as carrier individuals, it can be possible to breed even affected dogs and bitches without producing the undesirable trait.

The Cunninghams are putting their breeding program on hold to learn more about ONH. We can help them, and more importantly, our dogs, by having our breeding stock evaluated by a canine ophthalmologist.

— Carol Falk, 13 Moulton Rd, Peabody, MA 19960

OBEDIENCE
Mary Fine, Chairman

San Antonio, TX is home to our breeds’ most recent title-bearer as another newcomer to the sport of obedience emerged triumphant with a CD from Novice A. Sand Castle Darcy, CD, CGC, a Norwich owned by Carylnn Ricks, began his title with a third place win, followed by a fourth place leg the next day and finished at the third show – quite a busy weekend! Darcy’s future includes some Agility work before going on to Open to train for a CDX.

Meredith Dwyer wrote from Maryland that her homebred Norwich, CH Top Drawer’s Cholmondley, completed his CD in Novice B, qualifying in four out of five shows with respectable scores and a placing with his first leg. Meredith, an obedience veteran with many titled dogs, is now preparing her latest dog for Open.

There may be a new Utility Norwich in the making in the Bluegrass State. Laran’s Chase The Blues Away, CDX, owned by Sarah Brinegar and Alice Lee, earned a first Utility leg in April. I wish them good luck – neither of our breeds has had a new UD in a long time.

Long-time Norwich breeder and NNCT member, Nonie Reyners, has ventured into Novice A. In April, Nonie put a first CD leg on her homebred CH Highwood’s Black Gnat. We look forward to seeing Gnatty get the remaining two legs and becoming Nonie’s first dog to be “titled at both ends.”

Two more Norwich are on the path to CD titles. In Colorado, Fairmount’s Ek’s Pensive Gem, owned by Ellen Van Landingham and K. Smith, has a first leg with a fourth placing from Novice A; and in Minnesota, CH Barnstable’s Rosey of Tomar, owned by Mary Paisley and Sandra Stemmler, earned two legs from Novice B.

Only one bit of news on the Norfolk front. In South Carolina, NNCT members Carl and Faith Shrades put a CD on their young bitch, CH Max-Well’s Wild Flower. Carl hopes to have Rosebud’s CDX very soon and then on to Utility!

I will close with the usual reminder: PLEASE write me if you want your dog’s accomplishments written up in this column. Otherwise I must depend on what is published in Awards.

— Mary Fine, 66 Ellise Rd, Storrs, CT 06268

FROM THE REGIONAL CLUBS

FUN IN THE CALIFORNIA SUN—1997

SPRING FUN DAY

Most MKANNT (Middle Kingdom Alliance Norwich & Norfolk Terrier) members agree that our Spring Fun Day was great. Approximately 50 people and dogs arrived at Sharon Curry’s Bundocks Kennels in Sebastopol on May 18. The weather was sunny and beautiful. Many members brought food to share – and it was superb.

The day started with a conformation match – many puppies and big classes. (“Uh-oh,” does this mean our major numbers will go up again?)
FROM THE REGIONAL CLUBS

Lure coursing was the biggest hit of the day. MKA President Ron Crawford brought his equipment and gave everyone a chance. The dogs took to it instantly, no training needed. This event is here to stay. Then Ron did it again; he set up an agility course for all to try. It wasn’t quite the instant success of the lure course, but the benefits of working with your dog make this event valuable and fun.

Racing was next. Where do they get all that adrenaline and energy – owners included – for so much yelling and screaming?

Our final event was an introduction to go-to-ground, something this writer feels our breeds need to do more of; after all, this is what they were bred to do. Most of the participating dogs experienced ‘going to ground’ and were rewarded with the caged rat at the end of the tunnel. Norwich and Norfolks clearly have this earth-dog instinct and ability. It’s their owners who hold them back. This group went home with training tips (we need to make adjustments so our dogs’ natural abilities will conform to AKC Earthdog requirements) and encouragement to stay involved in Earthdog events. The day ended with an Italian dinner and Club meeting. Special thanks to all MKA Board members and friends who worked hard to make this event happen, particularly President Ron Crawford and Fun Day Chairperson Sharon Curry.

– Dana Sansing, Greenbrae, CA

FALL FUNFEST

On November 2, the sun was shining as 87 Norfolks and Norwich gathered for a Funfest and learning experience. Through the hard work and generosity of Club members, there was equipment for agility, lure coursing, above and below go-to-ground, and the famous terrier races. It was a time of fun and education for all.

Pat and Ted Kelly were in charge of the “feed bags” which were proclaimed a gustatory delight. Margurette Shoemaker, Michelle McFarland, Joe and Liz Spera, Sharon Curry, and her helpers, all pitched in to construct a nourishing and tummy-filling day.

We had a number of puppies at the match. Needless to say, they wore out quickly, and most slept the day away while their adult counterparts tried out the equipment. Lure coursing was great fun because of the different paths taken by the dogs – around the ring, around the outside of the ring, clockwise, counterclockwise, and out of the ring and up the hill. Club members familiar with lure coursing, agility, terrier racing and go-to-ground showed the ropes to the novices.

Our president, Ron Crawford, and members Joe Spera, Anne Buffington and Sharon Curry supplied the equipment for these activities, and others were kind enough to help. Donna Briggs took off with a wheel of raffle tickets and sold ‘til she “folded.”

This was not our first fall event; we hope it won’t be the last. A fall Funfest next year will depend on the support of members. Based on this year’s attendance, it appeared to be a highly successful event.

– Pat Kelly, MKANNT Secretary, Santa Rosa, CA

BANTA PLAYDAY

The Bay Area Norwich Terrier Association (BANTA) had its second Playday at Waiterock Kennels in Lafayette, CA, on September 21. We picked this date anticipating cooler weather but El Niño gave us temperatures in the nineties.
FROM THE REGIONAL CLUBS

During registration, dogs bobbed for hot dogs. It took a little encouragement to get some to stick their heads in the water! One had his heart set on a piece that had sunk to the bottom. His head was soaking wet by the time he got his hot dog. Others went for the floaters which kept eluding them by bobbing under the surface when they grabbed for them.

Next was the above ground go-to-ground course. A few gave it a try, but many puppies refused to go into the dark abyss where who knows what was lurking. This was followed by an agility course where adults and puppies tried their paws. The teeter totter and tunnel seemed particularly fearsome to the puppies.

We were pleased to have Dan Kiedrowski, long-time publisher of Terrier Type, judge an entry of 15 dogs and 6 Junior Handlers at the match. Winners were:

**BOB Norwich Puppy – Bunnatty’s Brave Heart (CH Castle Bar Noteability x CH Sand Castle Piper Aboard)** owned by Ron and Estelle Crawford.

**BOS Norwich Puppy – “Goldie” (unnamed female) (CH Dunbar’s Prince Alladin x CH Dunbar’s Maid To Measure)** owned by Joe and Liz Spera.

**BOB Norwich Adult – Ebenor Princess Eboli (CH Sundowner’s Golden Kipper x CH Titanium Sugar Plum)** owned by John and Dorothea Sanderson.

**BOS Norwich Adult – Ebenor Emperor Jones (CH Sundowner’s Golden Kipper x CH Titanium Sugar Plum)** owned by Michelle McFarland.

**BOB Norfolk Puppy – Arroyo’s Rudolph The Red (CH Todwil’s Tailor Made x CH Arroyo’s Savannah Darter)** owned by Ann and Ed Dum.

**BOS Norfolk Puppy – Keefolk Ball Of Fire, owned by Linda Ball.**

After lunch and a silent auction, we raffled Marjorie Bunting’s original book, a silver ring and the 1991 Norwich Pedigree book. The Crawfords had the winning bid for the Bunting book. When Estelle and Ron first became involved in Norwich, Marjorie’s book was out of print. Estelle borrowed my copy and photocopied the entire book! The pedigree book was won by new BANTA member Dori Ramon; Michelle McFarland won the silver ring. Ten-year-old Brad Ramon drew the winning numbers. The last auction item was the 1997 edition of Marjorie Bunting’s The Norwich Terrier. When the gavel came down, the delighted Joe and Liz Spera took it home!

The final event was the lure course expertly handled by member Ron Crawford. Some dogs took to it naturally; others seemed to wonder what all the shouting was about. I think the best time was had by two Norfolk puppies who chased the “fox” as a team!

It was a great day for food, friendship and fun with our dogs. Hope to see everyone next year! — Dorothea Sanderson, 669 Teak Ct, Walnut Creek, CA 94598

GREETINGS FROM THE HEART OF TEXAS

Heart of Texas NNTC members have been busy over the summer and fall with conformation and obedience shows, getting ready for future earthdog and agility trials, whelping puppies, and just enjoying our great little dogs. We are definitely a well-rounded, energetic group! Our first playday was such a hit that we are making plans for another one (or two) in 1998. In addition, we have been working hard on the 1998 NNTC Supported Entry in San Antonio. We also hope to have the honor of hosting the 1999 NNTC National Specialty at the River City Cluster in San Antonio. We are thrilled at this prospect. Those who have attended our Club’s supported shows in the past can tell you about the hospitality, great food and fun in San Antonio. We hope to see y’all there!

— Marleen Greif, 1113 Felder, Navasota, TX 77868
IN MEMORIAM

HOPE LEVY

January 13, 1926 — August 6, 1997

NNTC Match, Penllyn CC
Oct. ‘84

Ed and Hope, ringside at NNTC
Specialty, Huntington Valley KC
June ‘83

AKC Centennial
Nov. ‘84
Photos by Barbara Miller

HOPE LEVY – INVALUABLE FRIEND OF THE AKC MUSEUM OF THE DOG

Hope Levy was an integral part of the success of the AKC Museum of the Dog. When the Museum was in its infancy at 51 Madison Avenue, New York, Hope was asked to form the Accessions Committee, one of the cornerstone committees in any museum’s success. She headed a diverse group of people with broad backgrounds in dog art and literature. She insisted on professional conduct and consulted with experts to provide written guidelines which are still used by our Accessions Committee.

Mrs. Robert V. Lindsay, a Dog Museum founder, knew Hope and Ed Levy through a mutual interest in Norwich terriers. When the Dog Museum voted to provide its members with a newsletter (named for the dog constellation Sirius), Mrs. Lindsay asked Hope to edit it and her husband Ed to print it. Hope’s background as editor of the Norwich & Norfolk News and Ed’s expertise as owner of Old Dominion Press made Sirius one of this fledgling museum’s most positive moves.

Hope, an invaluable Dog Museum resource, was asked to serve on the Board when the museum moved to St. Louis. She helped plan the museum’s new home in Queeny Park and also continued to edit Sirius. In 1992, shortly after the new addition was completed, Hope curated one of the museum’s finest exhibits, “Through The Eyes Of The Needle: Canines In Stitchery.” This exhibit featured many forms of stitchery from rug hooking to needlepoint, including a piece of needlework entrusted to Hope by owner Julie Eisenhower.

Hope believed in the Dog Museum’s mission. She supported its re-affiliation with the AKC in 1996. That same year, she was elected President and assisted Gilbert Kahn, the new Board chairman, and Barbara Jedda, the new Director, in charting a safe, yet adventurous, course. Each new dream needs believers to help make it a reality. Hope Levy, with the loving support of her husband Ed, never doubted that “her” museum would succeed and devoted her many talents to make it happen. That the Dog Museum continues to grow is a credit to Hope’s never-ending devotion and her ability to focus on the big picture, yet tend to the smallest detail.

— Dorothy S. Welsh, Past President and Past Chairman of the Board,
The AKC Museum of the Dog

A TRUE FRIEND IS GONE

In 1985, we were looking for a dog to be our companion and “child.” After extensive research at the library, we decided on a Norwich or Norfolk. One book had listed Mrs. Marcella Congdon as the contact for the Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club. We called her and were referred to Hope Levy. That was the start of a wonderful twelve-year friendship.

We called Hope and talked with her about a Norwich pup. She suggested we contact Peggy Cone, a Norwich breeder; we did and purchased our first Norwich. To this day, we think Peggy sold us the pup because we knew Hope.
Hope showed us how to strip our Norwich, how to pick her up, how to check anal glands, etc. Whenever we didn’t know something about our Norwich, we would say, “Call Hope, she knows everything about dogs.” And if Hope didn’t know, her husband Ed did. Our first Norwich was always a little concerned, however, when we visited Hope and Ed – she thought she was going to have her anal glands checked!

Hope talked me into taking obedience classes and was always interested in our progress. We often visited her house, always with our Norwich. Once, while talking to Hope in the entrance to her house, lightning suddenly hit a nearby tree setting off the burglar alarm and the dogs, who started running around and barking. Hope handled the situation like she handled everything – calm and collected, she went to the controls and turned off the alarm.

For many years, Hope was editor of the Norwich & Norfolk News, printed by Ed’s Old Dominion Press. Since we had a computer, they asked us to keep the mailing lists. We agreed to do this to please Hope, who was good at convincing you to do something. [The Brobsts still maintain these lists of NNCT members and News subscribers.]

Several years ago, Hope told us about a new dog activity called Agility. We attended some training classes with Hope who decided to build a “few” Agility obstacles. After constructing 15 obstacles, we decided we had enough for a complete course. That year, Santa brought Hope a regulation-size agility tunnel.

We miss Hope, especially her phone calls to “chat.” She would call on a Friday night and say “Come over tomorrow and let’s play.” That meant we would practice some new agility turn or combination of obstacles that she had learned in a recent class. While we “played” in the back yard, Ed watched from the porch. I miss those play days.

One day last July, I went over to “play.” Hope didn’t participate; she just watched. I thought something might be wrong since she was always so active. A few weeks later, she was in the hospital. We visited often, sometimes sneaking our Norwich in the back way. On August 6, 1997, Hope died. Thanks to Ed, we now have on the grill of our car Hope’s pewter Norwich ornament – a cherished reminder of a “great friend.” Thanks, Hope.

– Dave and Joanie Brobst, 10214 Delray Rd, Glen Allen, VA 23060

Editor’s Note: Ed and Hope Levy (then Hope Hanley) met “over a litterbox,” as they described it, at King’s Prevention, Chestertown, MD, in 1963 when each purchased a Norwich littermate from Constance Larrabee. In 1975, they married. Belle Boyd, CD, the Levys’ last in a long succession of King’s Prevention Norwich, died in January 1995. Hope wrote a tribute to this amiable, ten-pound dynamo which appeared in the Summer 1995 News.

In addition to her involvement with the dog world, Hope, as Dorothy Welsh notes, was a life-long needlepoint enthusiast and expert. From 1964 to 1973, she (as Hope Hanley) wrote eight books on needlepoint history and design. She also held three U.S. patents for embroidery wares. Due to her knowledge of and interest in textile preservation, she was a long-time volunteer in the Costume and Textile Division of the Valentine Museum in Richmond, VA. She worked with Julie Eisenhower in 1972 to raise funds for the White House Restoration Project.

A recent letter from Ed Levy tells of plans to donate his Maud Earl painting of an early Norwich terrier to the Dog Museum in Hope’s memory. Hope’s extensive collection of dog books and dog poetry will also be donated to the Dog Museum library. The Museum’s recent exhibit “Dogs In Sport/Dogs At Play,” featuring original paintings and sculptures from the AKC’s collection, was dedicated to the memory of this talented and special lady.

– AGF
EPILEPSY IN AMERICAN NORWICH: AN UPDATE

In January 1992, I wrote an article on epilepsy in the Norwich terrier for *Dog News* which was subsequently published in the Spring 1991 *Norwich & Norfolk News*. I was stunned by the response. Letters poured in from all over the country asking for more information. The flow continued after the piece was picked up by several other publications. Prominent among these letters were poignant stories of pet owners whose Norwich puppies had started seizing at an early age. (For those who may not have read my 1992 article, I defined two types of epilepsy: “idiopathic,” which I believe is inherited; and “acquired,” which can appear at any age as the result of illness, exposure to toxins, a blow to the head, or any severe trauma. When I speak of epilepsy and seizures in this updated article, I mean the genetic, idiopathic form.)

When letters with pedigrees began to arrive, I turned to the computer. During my research for the original article – with the cooperation of concerned and prominent breeders – I had created a database of some 3,000 Norwich pedigrees. In particular, the late Joan Read (Chidley), ever committed to the hardiness of the breed, was extremely resourceful and supportive. She opened her files to me for reference and provided records from many Norwich owners who had bred to her stock. She also made available some recent English stud-dog books. In addition, I had my mother’s wonderful early history of 22 litters in the Philadelphia area in the ‘50s and ‘60s. I made several trips to the AKC library, which has the genealogy of the first U.S. Norwich, along with the English history of the breed. Cross-referenced, this data provided a comprehensive “family tree” of the Norwich terrier.

I entered the arriving pedigrees into my database, hoping to determine if there were any connections going back to early Norwich. One English and one Norwegian import showed up consistently. I explored their genealogy and there I began to see the same names showing up on both sides of the pedigree – or, if not the same dog, then a brother or sister. Clearly, the problem had originated in England and Scandinavia. Many Norwich exported from England to the U.S. and other countries were affected.

Now for the good news: American Norwich have come a long way from these affected imports. Those dogs were already old when I wrote the 1992 article. Most are now deceased and many of their offspring are past breeding age or are themselves deceased. Most breeders who discovered they had Norwich with epilepsy chose not to breed them. The few line continuations still around are readily recognizable. Because responsible U.S. breeders have assiduously avoided epileptic “contamination” in their lines, we in America now have more choices for breeding to Norwich that have been clear for 5 or 6 generations.

Today’s Norwich breeders outside the U.S. are also becoming more aware of seizure problems and are now turning to us for clear lines. Joan Read was the first to send a stud dog to England to strengthen the U.K. gene pool. Still, what is behind an imported Norwich is worrisome until several generations are on the ground. Epilepsy in England and Germany is referred to as “cramp.” Few breeders there will admit to having any difficulties; and this is where we have run into problems in the past.

Even here in the U.S., Norwich breeders need to recognize that the gun is still loaded. Some people continue to make breeding decisions based on cost, distance and convenience rather than on health. Those decisions will, regrettably, continue to provide us hard and painful lessons.

The bottom line is that, at some point in Norwich genealogy, we have all had in our pedigrees a dog or bitch (or multiples of them) with inherited seizures. Epilepsy was there early on, and there because the gene pool was so small that its recessive recurrence was amplified. It is what we breeders do when we identify the presence of the epilepsy gene, or genes, that is important: We must take only clear bitches to clear studs and deal with breeders we trust. We must be responsible stud-dog owners, only breeding to bitches free from inherited problems.
American buyers have also become more sophisticated. The Internet has helped to acquaint the public with many of the inherited health disorders in the breed. Aware that epilepsy has been a problem in Norwich, buyers are asking informed questions.

All in all, U.S. Norwich are in much better shape today because we who love these little dogs have talked and written about our problems and acted to address them. Most breeders are now conscientiously improving their stock. Epilepsy has receded as a threat, and it may be time to concentrate on other inherited problems appearing in a number of current pedigrees: elongated soft palates, collapsed tracheas, enlarged hearts and luxating patellas.

− Knowlton Reynders, 326 Cantitoe Rd, Bedford Hills, NY 10507

Editors Note: For more on the author’s mother’s role as an early Norwich breeder, see “Blossom Hill and Mom” p. 20.

TOPIC: LIVING WITH EPILEPTIC NORWICH

Dear Fellow Norwich owners:

One of the News editors asked me to write an article on what it’s like to own a dog with epilepsy because I own a couple of them. I said, “Yes,” but after rough-drafting my thoughts, I decided to format it as a letter to all of you. An “article” shouldn’t get too personal and I found myself breaking all “article” rules.

So what is it like to own a dog with epilepsy? I guess I’m qualified to tell you because my two 12-year-old Norwich rascals (littermates) have had epileptic seizures since they were about four years old. I bought them sight-unseen back in 1985 when they were two months old. The breeder described them as “pet-only quality” (no reasons given) and returnable if I was dissatisfied. Since I was not interested in showing or breeding, I made the purchase.

After a five-hour drive home, my Suzie and Toby could have had all kinds of faults. In that length of time, their lovable, amiable, irresistible Norwich personalities had completely melted my heart. As they grew into adulthood, I figured their main fault was a soft coat (I’m not an overall conformation expert). Somewhere along the line, however, the vet spotted a stenotic trachea and a large heart in an x-ray of the male. I was advised to always use a harness when walking Toby on a lead.

The three of us went ahead with the business of enjoying our lives together. I worked at training them; they worked just as hard at training me; and even now, I’m not sure who’s winning. But one December day in 1988, Toby came over to my easy chair. I looked down at him and he just didn’t look normal. I picked him up and put him on my lap. By now his body was stiffening and all four legs were twitching. His eyes were open but not seeing, and he began to pant and salivate (drool is a better word). I knew enough to recognize this as a seizure so I just continued to hold and pet him, offering verbal reassurances such as “It’ll be all right,” etc., in case he could hear and/or understand me. This lasted 7 or 8 minutes, then he turned his head to look at me and the muscular contractions eased. In all, about 10 minutes elapsed. I gently put him down on the floor. Although he seemed weak and a little shaky, he could both stand and walk okay.

Toby seized again three weeks later and again in another three weeks, so off we went to the vet, who prescribed phenobarbital. Toby had no further seizures until April when his sister Suzie got in on the act, too. Her seizures were similar, except not as much panting and salivating. During that year, 1989, my log shows that Toby had eight seizures and Suzie three. The vet weaned them off the phenobarbital by the end of the year because the frequency and intensity of the attacks did not warrant its continued use.

Since then, both dogs have continued to seizure at random intervals. I say random because the seizures range from one day to four-and-a-half months apart and can occur on any day of the week, at any time of day, and are not related to any particular activity. Since his first seizure
on December 18, 1988, Toby has had 69; since her first on April 19, 1989, Suzie has had 60. This roughly averages about eight per year per dog.

I must add that these are only the seizures I have witnessed. I’m not home every minute of every day, and even when I’m home, there are times when the dogs are not under my eagle eye. I generally go out for breakfast, then on to other errands that may take a good part of the morning. It takes a couple of hours to mow my lawn. I occasionally indulge in an afternoon nap and if, during this time, a seizing dog couldn’t make it to the couch or bedside, I’d never know. Both Toby and Suzie go “nighty-night” in the laundry room which accesses their yard so I don’t have to get up at (or before) the crack of dawn to let them out. As you can see, there is ample time for seizures to take place without my knowledge.

I’m glad my lifestyle doesn’t include daily trips to the office or travels which would require boarding. Even so, I live in constant worry that the onset of an attack might result in an injurious fall off one of their “watch-the-world” window seats or off their couch (yes, they own one in the family room). And I’m glad I don’t have a two-story house. I’m also thankful that their seizures are the single type and not the cluster, series, or long-lasting ones that I’ve read and heard about other dogs having.

Both dogs seem to have a premonition that an attack is coming on and will try to get to me even if I’m somewhere else in the house. There are times when they can’t quite make it and we end up with a convulsive doggy collapsed on the floor. They do not seem to suffer any difficulties once an attack is over. They are also reaching a pretty good age, so there doesn’t appear to be any cumulative detriment to their well-being.

Since true epilepsy may not show itself until as late as five years of age, it is not always possible to determine at an early age whether an animal is going to be epileptic or not. Assuming the condition is inherited, this plays havoc with breeding. All but one of the dogs in my Norwiches’ pedigree was a Champion; most of the dogs bred were not more than three years old. How many were shown to their championships, bred, and then developed epileptic seizures (with no information passed along to the owners of offspring)?

If we want to lessen the incidence of epilepsy, we must determine where it’s coming from and adjust breeding selection accordingly. This means not keeping your mouth shut. The condition itself is not one to be ashamed of. What is shameful is allowing it to be passed along to future generations of our beloved terriers.

If you own a dog with epilepsy, I hope you and your vet are doing as little drug-wise as is necessary. Some drugs are addictive and prolonged use of some can cause liver damage or other undesirable side effects. Have your dog spayed or neutered, or DO NOT BREED him/her! If earlier breedings have already produced progeny, notify the owners of these dogs so they will know what their pets may have inherited.

Let’s face the facts, folks. Epilepsy is out there and we have to stop trying to hide it under the table. My letter has turned into a lecture, but I’m

Truly sincere,

– Mrs. Jean Lumley, 12358 Valley Vista Dr, Chesterland, OH

A NATURAL APPROACH TO SEIZURE THERAPY

My two Norwich, Burt (4) and Randy (9), mean everything to me. Unfortunately, both have seizure disorders.

I purchased Burt in 1994. He was ten months old and seemed a happy, healthy puppy with a playful disposition. About a year later, I decided he needed a companion so I bought Randy, Burt’s maternal grandfather, then age 6.

All was well until the winter of 1996 when both began to seizure. After extensive tests,
all of which came back normal, my vet diagnosed their condition as “infrequent partial motor seizures,” and said it was probably inherited. (I have since learned that other Norwich from this particular line have had seizures.) Because my dogs’ seizures were relatively infrequent (five-minute episodes every two months or so) and not as severe as “grand mal,” my vet did not prescribe Phenobarbital, an epilepsy medication that can cause liver damage, anemia and other health problems. Once I got past the anger and fear of my dogs having epilepsy, I decided to do lots of research on homeopathic treatments for seizures and things I could do myself. I consulted a holistic veterinarian who encouraged me to go forward with my natural approach and also supervised my efforts.

The natural approach is definitely not for everyone. Let’s face it: I’m not sure how many people are willing to “cook their own” dog food or go to health food stores and spend lots of money on vitamins and herbs. I think it is essential to believe in and be committed to this kind of therapy and to have an open mind about unconventional methods.

The most important thing I have done for my dogs’ diet is to exclude all red meats and all commercial kibbles and snacks containing chemical preservatives and artificial colorings. I have followed the natural recipes recommended in Dr. Richard Pitcairn’s Natural Health for Dogs and Cats as well as numerous holistic veterinary books. My dogs’ daily diet consists of home-cooked ground turkey or chicken. To this I add cooked potatoes, raw oat bran (for fiber), green beans, carrots, broccoli (or whatever other fresh vegetables I happen to have in my refrigerator) and blend it all together in the food processor.

I supplement this basic diet with the following daily vitamins and minerals: (1) Four teaspoons of all-natural bone meal (an important source of calcium and trace minerals) in powder form; (2) One teaspoon of Anitra’s Vita-Mineral Mix, which is rich in Vitamin B, taurine and calcium lactate (for calm nerves); (3) One-quarter teaspoon of Daily Greens Plus in powder form (contains vitamin C, a detoxifier, as well as acidophilus for good digestion); (4) 20 mg of vitamin B-6 (a B-6 deficiency can cause seizure disorders); (5) 250 mg of vitamin C; (6) 100 mg of taurine (an amino acid recommended for humans who seize).

In addition to these vitamin-mineral supplements, I also mix in a herb that holistic veterinarians use for seizure therapy called skullcap, “the calming herb.” Others you can use include black cohosh, oatstraw, passionflower and valerian. Each Norwich eats about 1/2 cup of this home-cooked food twice daily. I limit their snacks to raw carrots, red grapes, apples and vegetarian dog biscuits.

I have fed my dogs this food regimen for a little over a year now. Has it worked? I can only say that their seizures are not as frequent as before I began this therapy and the seizures themselves are something I can live with. Neither dog has had any digestive tract problems either. Their coats are nice and thick and they have no skin problems.

My natural approach also involves keeping my dogs’ environment as chemical-free as possible. I bathe them with herbal shampoos and use natural flea sprays and herbal flea collars. I try, too, to keep their daily routines as “normal” as possible to avoid excessive stress or exertion which could trigger a seizure. I regularly walk my Norwich, but not too far. Play consists of tossing their favorite toys across the room; no rough games involving tugs of war or jumping to and from the couch. My goal is to have happy and stress-free dogs.

I would like to conclude by saying that I was very excited to be asked to write about my experience with natural seizure therapy. I hope that in the future, traditional veterinarians will work together with holistic practitioners to educate dog owners about alternative approaches.
to treating epilepsy and other canine health problems. If you want to learn more about holistic medicine or to locate a holistic vet, contact the American Holistic Veterinary Medical Association (410-569-0795). I also highly recommend a new monthly magazine called “Natural Pet – Holistic Care for Your Best Friends.” For those who have access to the Internet, there are numerous web sites, including “AltVetMed” (http://www.altvetmed.com) which lists various reference books on alternative medicine. If you would like to contact me, details are below.

   - Angela Bongiovanni, P.O. Box 184, Stillwater, NJ 07075  
   E-mail: AngelaBongiovanni@compuserve.com

**Editor’s Note:** Angela Bongiovanni works in the health field as a medical transcriptionist. The natural therapy she follows for her Norwich mirrors her own commitment to eating healthy foods and staying fit.

---

**A “COOLED SEMEN” LITTER**

What to do when you want to breed your bitch and can’t ship her? That was the problem confronting me when my Norfolk, Devon, came into season during a mid-July Texas-style heat wave. I didn’t want to risk shipping her, but also hated to skip another season; we had skipped two already and she was almost seven years old. Several breeders in my all-breed club had been successful with chilled or cooled semen. One, a vet, said she would do the procedure for me. I decided to give it a try.

Several factors were in my favor. First, I had a vet at my end who was very familiar with the procedures involved. Second, the stud dog’s owner had a fertility expert nearby to do the collection. Third, Devon was a proven bitch with two previous litters. While some breeders I consulted had been successful with an unproven bitch, most felt the chance of success increased with a proven one. And, finally, Sharyn Conole of Camelot Farms, in College Station, TX, who has extensive experience in chilled semen breedings, was available for advice and assistance. Her help was invaluable.

Sharyn recommended two breedings, skipping a day between each. I needed two collection kits (shipping container and semen extender). I purchased one (about $90 including extender for both breedings) and borrowed another. I shipped both to the collecting vet in California to have on hand when needed.

Sharyn also recommended using PreMate (an ovulation timing test with a 93 percent conception rate) to determine the optimum time to breed. The cost of this test varies from vet to vet (mine charged $15 per test), and the number needed depends on when your bitch is ready to breed (only four were done on Devon). This test increases breeding costs, but I felt it was worth it.

Since my vet was about 25 miles away, I boarded Devon on day 6 of her season. The first PreMate test was done then. By day 10 (a Wednesday), the vet said Devon would be ready to breed the next day; I called the stud dog’s owner. She took her dog to the vet that day; a collection was done and shipped UPS Overnight ($50). When the shipment arrived the next morning, the first AI was done. A second collection arrived Saturday for another AI. Now the waiting began. Sixty-one days later, our hard work was rewarded with a litter of three. Unfortunately we lost one at birth, but the other two thrived.

As you can see, using cooled semen involves a lot of time, work, and expense, but I’m glad I tried it and would do it again if I couldn’t ship my bitch for a natural breeding. I compared the cost of the cooled semen litter (kits, shipping, stud dog’s collection fees, PreMate tests and AIs) to a previous litter (shipping the bitch, board, breeding fee). The cooled semen litter cost about $200 more. Recent increases in airline fees to ship dogs have narrowed the gap. Of course, veterinarian charges for AIs, collection, *etc.*, vary, too. But I feel the extra cost was well worth the peace of mind in not having to ship my bitch.

   - Marleen Greif, 1113 Felder, Navasota, TX 77868

15
A TRAGEDY AVERTED

On a recent Saturday afternoon, I stepped out on the front porch to see why Suzie, one of our two Norwich terriers, was barking. I didn’t see anything, but both she and our cat kept looking toward the woods beside the house. I ambled to the edge of the yard, still not seeing anything, but I thought I heard growling off in the woods. Walking into the woods to the edge of a creek, I caught a glimpse of Chipper, our other Norwich, in a noisy struggle with something on the far side of the creek, deeper in the woods.

Now this is not too unusual around our place. There are many moles, chipmunks, squirrels, and groundhogs – all natural “game” for terriers. I went to see if my husband wanted to watch the battle (or help end it), but he was in the middle of a good book. I changed into my “wade-across-the-creek” shoes and headed back to the woods.

When I reached the creek, all was silent, but I could see a patch of Norwich brown where the action had been. I slid quickly down the muddy bank, forded the creek, and made my way through fallen tree branches and underbrush until I saw what looked like a dead dog lying beside a fallen tree. His eyes were open but staring, his tongue swollen, bloody, and blue. I was sure Chipper was gone.

As I knelt beside him, I saw what had happened. He had caught his collar on a vertical foot-long stub of a tree branch. The growling and flailing around had been Chipper’s game attempt to free himself. Instead, he had twisted his collar to the point where he had strangled himself.

Adrenalin rushing, I broke off the branch, untwisted the collar and tried mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. I got some response, but not normal breathing. Chipper tried to close his mouth, so I switched to the rib-pressure method of artificial respiration. In a few minutes (an eternity), he was breathing on his own. Lifting him gently, I carried him back through the woods, across the creek (this time not bothering to hold the legs of my pants up), and into the house. I laid him on the couch and ran to the phone.

While I was calling the vet, Chipper got up on his own and headed for the water dish. We rushed him to the vet’s office. By now, Chipper was looking pretty “chipper” and only needed a shot. When we got home, I took a shot of something stronger.

There are two morals to this story:
1. Even fairly snug collars can be hazardous for dogs in the rough.
2. According to my vet, mouth-to-mouth resuscitation for dogs is ineffective because their mouth structure does not permit an effective pressure seal. Their rib-cage structure, however, is well-suited for the rib-pressure method. (I hope you never have to use it.)

– Mrs. Jean Lumley, 12358 Valley Vista Dr, Chesterland, OH 44026

Editors’ Note: This story was written circa 1975 for the News but never sent until now. The editors thought its message was timeless.

New Norfolk Book — Available from the Author
THE NORFOLK TERRIER
by Anna K. Nicholas
15 Ledgemere Dr, Danbury, CT 06811
203-748-7219
$19.95 plus $3 shipping/handling

16
Undecided Ears
on a trio of Willum pups
*Photo by Elizabeth Presnikoff*

Little “Maggie” plotting the “Great Escape”
*Photo by Leandra Little*

A Castle-Bar Norwich
“auditioning” to be a seagull
*Photo by Barbara Pierce*

Seen on Madison Avenue
“Indy” and “Mom” decked out in holiday red
*Photo submitted by Noel Mason*

“Tuff” Martin, in his Santa hat, guarding the front door
*Photo by Suzanne & Lani Martin*

“I wanna be like Mike”
Barnstable Spirit of St. Louis
*Photo by Derek Smith*
**TERRIER SCENES**

“A ticket, a tasket, a Norfolk in a basket”  
*Photo by Toni Harrold*

CH Southampton’s Winnie The Pooh conquering the A-frame  
*Photo by Meg Lockwood*

“The Color Purple”  
Gizmo at 14 weeks  
*Photo by Tena Prentice*

“Annie” says “Mm...m, good”  
*Photo by Catherine Scott*

“Properly Attired”  
Holly (in her red slicker) and Frederika out for a late evening walk in rainy Victoria  
*Photo by Joan Cherry*
The odyssey began when “Tiger” (aka Rolling Ridge Dandy Randy) was six months old and jumped out of the car at the mall parking lot. I was certain my “precious” would never see another sunrise and would be crushed beneath a car’s wheels before my very eyes. I was equally certain that I aged ten years in the few minutes it took to corral him.

That night I announced to my husband that Tiger was going to obedience school. If he learned nothing but the “stay” command, it would be worth any amount of time, effort and money.

The question was, “How do you scrape a Norwich terrier off the ceiling long enough for him to learn anything?” After calling all over town, I found Kathy’s Kanine Academy. Kathy, a professional trainer, gave private lessons at a nearby mall. She raises and trains Akitas and for the first lesson, she put one of her 100-plus pound dogs in the middle of the ring on a “down-stay.” I was impressed! Tiger thought his best bet was to ignore this dog.

The first two weeks were a disaster. Tiger would lunge forward or lag behind, determined not to heel. I was determined he would. Fortunately, I was not a complete novice at this game. When I was active with the Memphis Kennel Club, I instructed many puppies in basic conformation skills. But twenty years raising easy-going Dandie Dinmonts didn’t prepare me for the frustrations of training a Norwich.

By the fourth week, I noticed a transformation. Those sparkling little black eyes began to beam with interest and intelligence. So much so that Tiger began anticipating the next command. I was forced to mix the sequence. Tiger graduated before he was a year old.

You know the TV commercial that says, “A mind is a terrible thing to waste.” I took it to heart and enrolled Tiger for classes at the Chattanooga Obedience Club. Unfortunately, I broke my ankle so it was spring before I could continue his training. I didn’t waste the winter. Even with a cast on my foot, I continued working with him, patiently teaching him a string of new words. He now understands and responds to 24 commands and the list keeps growing.

In the spring, we began training in a class environment. Tiger was the smallest dog there. Personally, I think small dogs are at a disadvantage. The Labs and others their size don’t have that far to look for the next command. Their noses are “pocket-high” where the treats are tucked away. Tiger gets a stiff neck.

The instructor was also somewhat prejudiced against terriers. “Typical terrier,” she would say at any small infractions. But even after being attacked by a vicious Lab who knocked me down in the process, Tiger kept his cool. He sailed through the three-minute “down-stay.” The one-minute “sit-stay” was his downfall; he got up to investigate the other dogs.

“Typical terrier,” the instructor yelled again. “He distracted everyone.” Well, yes, he did. However, the kind judge, not known to the canine students, allowed Tiger a second chance in the ring by himself. Tiger received his second diploma. So we signed up for fall classes with our goal to go for a CD.

So, you might ask, “Was the end result worth it?” My answer is an enthusiastic yes! I can’t tell you what a joy it is to have such a loving and intelligent companion. We take him everywhere and he behaves like a little gentleman.

What does Tiger think about all this? Well, when I tell him it’s time to practice “Manners,” he runs to drag his leash and chain from a basket by the front door. Does he hang on every word? No. Has it dampened his spirit? No! Is he still the same spunky little Norwich? Yes, but he has learned the “stay” command and even with the car doors hanging open, he doesn’t jump out.

—Sharleen Rhinock, 8609 Horseshoe Bend La, Ooltewah, TN 37363
“Mousing” in the Basement

Photo by Kate Kenny

Fall is my dogs’ favorite time of year – mouse season! One recent morning, while I was still having a first cup of coffee, my Norwich “Flash” and “Lady” were trying to get behind the kitchen trash can. I told them they were out of luck; I was not going to move furniture for them.

They insisted and I’m well trained; so I put down my coffee, picked up a fly swatter, stationed myself on the right with the Norwich on the left, and heaved the cupboard away from the wall.

Flash grabbed her mouse and made a good, quick kill. Another mouse tried to bolt to freedom, but I poked it back to Lady, who also made a fast grab and kill. I was very pleased with both girls’ work: finding, staying, and then immediately dropping their kills. You want a dog to be ready for the next varmint, not ragging a carcass.

Another of my Norwich, “Tyke,” was very upset to have missed the excitement. She was on a solo hunt in the basement. She’s been ‘blasting’ downstairs for a year now. Previously, she never went further than the landing, but this changed when we got back from an Earthdog test last fall. Earthdog work must have cranked up her hunting instinct enough to brave the steep wooden steps.

Tyke has several favorite hunting spots she regularly checks: under the utility shelf, behind the crates, between the washer and dryer. I thought I had killed her there one night. I hadn’t noticed that the washer had been moved a few inches away from the wall. When I dumped a load of laundry in and hit the start button, Tyke yelped and disappeared. I thought she’d been electrocuted or grabbed by the machine! Nope, she was just after a mouse.

Tyke has turned two areas of panelling into sawdust, digging and/or chewing through the wall to reach her quarry. One afternoon she came to me for help, pawing at her mouth and chewing. She had wads of black fuzz stuck in her teeth, top and bottom, and couldn’t close her mouth. She had tried to pull a throw rug out of the laundry basket – through the mesh! The other day I found her in the trash basket. This basket is nearly three feet tall, so Tyke would have had to jump from the stairs to get in it. I’m not sure whether she was lucky that the basket was full. She didn’t drop three feet, but neither could she get down to her mouse!

I’d rather not have to clean up after the “hunts,” but I’m glad I have “huntin’ dawgs.” I may not have meat in the freezer or a trophy rack on the wall (I am not ‘gonna’ skin a mouse!), but we’ve sure had a lot of fun.

– Kate Kenny, 1203 Kearney St, Port Huron, MI 48060
A few years ago, my husband and I decided that our two-year-old Yorkshire terrier, “Gina,” who was full of mischief and hated being away from us, needed a canine companion. We wanted a breed that fit our lifestyle, and Gina’s. We had given my mother-in-law a West Highland White terrier and adored the terrier personality. So, we looked through the terrier section of the AKC’s dog book and decided on a Norwich.

I got on the Internet seeking a Norwich breeder in the Midwest and was directed to Sue Ely, who sent an NNTC Breeders’ Directory. We contacted Kathleen Attwood in Preston, MN; she had nothing available. Norwich breeders in Wisconsin gave us no hope of obtaining a puppy in the near future.

That November, we learned of a kennel owner who was interested in finding a home for a 7-1/2 year-old bitch he had bred unsuccessfully (the litter was delivered by C-section and the puppies died). We called and went to meet “Kwik.” We brought Gina along to see how the two females would interact.

Kwik’s living conditions broke our hearts. She was in a kennel, not part of a family, and she was filthy. There was no visible white enamel on her teeth. We were not certain we wanted Kwik, but we could not bear to leave her in this environment. So we took her home on the condition that if she did not fit into our household, we could return her.

Kwik was groomed the next day — that helped a lot! Next on the agenda was the vet who determined she had worms, so both Kwik and Gina were treated. Teeth cleaning followed. We had managed to get some white enamel to show by feeding her a premium dry food, but a thorough dental procedure was in order. Kwik had to have 10 teeth extracted; in addition, we had her spayed.

Next came spring and a heartworm test. Kwik had heartworms. The vet suspected that she had been infected the previous summer and that this likely had caused the dead puppies. She was treated with arsenic shots and we crossed our fingers. We didn’t want to lose our lovable Kwik. The following spring, Kwik again failed the heartworm test. After a different treatment, she was pronounced FREE OF HEARTWORMS!! The entire veterinary staff at Cascade Animal Hospital, where Kwik has lots of fans, was elated.

Kwik follows us around the house and has a hard time deciding who to follow if we go in opposite directions. She is an avid couch potato and, if she were decorating the house, every room would have a sofa. She loves to ride in cars — she sits in her seat, looks out occasionally and falls asleep.

When we first got Kwik, she wanted to play with Gina who wanted to play with squeak toys. Now, Kwik loves squeak toys, too; but her favorite toy is a stuffed hedgehog which she will not share with Gina. She is incredibly tolerant of Gina, and, despite constant tormenting, is Gina’s self-appointed protector.

Kwik finally has become accustomed to having her picture taken. She used to flee at the first “click” which resulted in a lot of rear views — we now get face shots. It is still a challenge to get her ears up for the camera, however.

Kwik is an expert rodent killer. Her first victim was a vole she spied from the deck — she dragged my husband off the deck, lunged into a bush, gave a quick shake of her head and dropped a dead vole at my husband’s feet. We knew then how she got the name Kwik. A second vole met
his maker during an early morning (still dark) walk—the usual sniff patrol was interrupted by a high-pitched scream. The body was dropped for me to see.

Kwik, originally from the Deep South, has settled into life in Minnesota. Her “Southern Belle” background gives her problems with deep snow and her paws get cold in our subzero temperatures. Thanks to “Polar Paws,” however, she struts through the cold on all fours. Kwik is the sweetest, most lovable dog either of us has ever known. She is an instant favorite of all who meet her. I cannot imagine life without a Nörwich!

– Karen Costa-Tappon & Mike Tappon, 230 36th Ave, NW, Rochester, MN 55901

BLOSSOM HILL AND MOM

My mother, Mrs. John K. Ewing, of Blossom Hill in Berwyn, PA, received her first Norwich male as a gift from Mary Baird’s (Castle Point) husband, Matt Baird. Matt was my godfather and a college roommate of my stepfather, John Ewing. This dog was bred by Uncle Matt’s sister, Mrs. Frank Keen of Virginia. Whelped in 1953, he was by Upland Spring Badger out of Halfway Apple Dumpling, and was duly registered as Blossom Jones.

Blossom sired Chickweed Blossom and Haygirl Blossom. Haygirl was bred several times to CH Longways Felix, the son of Eng. CH Whinlatter Allercombe Hiker; Mrs. Emory Alexander had imported Hiker to this country in the late 50s. Mrs. Alexander took a bitch puppy from each of Haygirl’s litters, finished both of them under her kennel name Longways and went on to take BOB at Westminster two consecutive years, once with each.

A wonderful painting by Peter Biegel appears on the cover of Norwich Terriers Pedigrees 1991 showful three generations of champions: Allercombe Hiker, Longways Felix, and Longways Genius. (Genius and her sister Nobbi were the two bitches mother had bred and given to Mrs. Alexander as a stud fee to Felix. Mrs. Alexander gave me Felix’s litter sister as a wedding present in 1961.)

Mother placed puppies with friends and relatives at no cost. Her placements were careful selections, keeping breeding under her control or neutering the dogs. She never showed her dogs nor placed them in show homes. She had a wonderful eye and could always select the typep pup. She liked her Norwich cobby, small and mahogany red. Although she didn’t favor black and tans, she loved red puppies with black ear tips and tails and with black muzzles and eye rims.

From the very beginning, my mother knew how—and what—she wanted to breed. Fortunately, the early English dogs behind her line were still virtual mutts with a generous gene pool, having been bred down from different breeds. Subsequent problems, such as epilepsy, had yet to arise. Mother simply kept the dogs that epitomized her standard. If she identified any problems, the dog was spayed or neutered and the breeding was not repeated.

Mother is 91 now, living in an assisted care facility only three miles from Blossom Hill. She still shares wonderful stories and history with me about the little red terriers that she helped establish in the U.S

– Knowlton Reynders, 326 Cantitoe Rd, Bedford Hills, NY 10507

Drawing by Meredith Dwyer

20
Bonjour! My name is Bonne de Pracomtal and I breed Norfolk and Norwich terriers in France. My kennel name is El Tovar. I am the only Norfolk breeder in this country and one of just a very few Norwich breeders. I own 20 Norwich and 5 Normals, all of which live in the house with me!

The way I acquired a Norwich nine years ago is rather amusing. I was living in the mountains of Switzerland with two miniature Poodles and three Yorkies. The girl who bathed and groomed my dogs asked why I did not have a Norwich. “What is that?” I asked. She showed me a picture and I liked this little dog, admiring his charming face and lovely expression.

I immediately began inquiries to find one. It was very difficult. The few breeders in France had no puppies and were not expecting litters for a long time. After six months of inquiring and begging, I found my first Norwich in Germany. I got my second Norwich six months later from the same breeder. These were, and still are, my beloved pets.

After going to a few dog shows, I decided to find a show Norwich and begin to breed. In starting my breeding program, I was very lucky to be helped by leading European Norwich breeders who agreed to sell me their best stud dogs and brood bitches. Thank you Gillian Ford (Wickworth) in England, Lise Rasmussen (Skjoldungen) and Loni Falk (Lazy Ace’s) in Denmark and the late Mr. Van Dam (Foxy Face) and Mr. Boon-Bilstra (Scarlet Runners) in Holland.

The way to become a Champion varies from one European country to another. In France, a dog must earn three CCs: one at an International show with CACIB (International Certificate of Beauty), one at a Specialty show in France, and one at either France’s National Championship Show the first weekend in October or “Championnat de France” Longchamp in June. After winning three CCs, “La Société Centrale Canine” [the Kennel Club of France] further requires that each dog compete for TAN [Test of Natural Aptitude]. To meet this requirement, a dog must pass a sociability test, must show no fear when hearing a shooting noise, and must bark without showing fear in front of a caged fox or a caged ferret.

To become an International Champion in France, a dog must win four CACIB in three different countries. A period of one year and one day must pass between the first and last CACIB. There are no “official” professional handlers in France, but there are a few people who handle different breeds at the same show.

Best wishes for a Happy New Year from all the El Tovar.

– Bonne de Pracomtal, 2 Rue du Maréchal Foch, 95640 Marines, France
ELFIN GOLD

There's one who would a legend tell
(A bit long-winded she)
Something of a faery spell
And small brown dogs like me.

Though pure of breed, proud Family Tree
And Pedigree we boast,
She claims a trace of elfin be
Embedded 'neath our coats.

Forsoth she's right in what she might
Have stumbled on in error -
That there's a hint of faery gold
In every small brown terrier.

For those who search a terrier's worth
Deep secrets will unfold
Something of true English earth
Of leaf, and brier and mould.

Across our back is tossed a pack
(An Autumn-tinted bonus)
Of elfin wile fit to beguile
All those to seek to own us.

She says we're made of Friendliness
Of Loyalty and more
Important faery qualities
Making truth of what's folk lore.

So don't you see? Don't you agree
There's something in the notion
That there's a depth of faery gold
In a small brown dog's devotion?

Why else would we so trustingly
In small brown terrier fashion
Settle down in busy town
Or splendid country mansion?

Forsaking tweeds and hunting needs
For silver, silk and satin
Or London streets and walks on leads
And other hum drum pattern?

She takes my quill for fear I boast
Or preen unwittingly
Truth is, she would propose a toast
To small brown dogs like me.

* * * * * * *

They come from Norfolk Broad and thatch
From bramble, thorn and thistle,
Yet who could match a dog called Patch
And who can dance like Bristle?

— PTM

Editor's Note. Each Christmas, Pauline Murton writes a special poem to send as holiday greetings to her dog-loving friends. Her 1994 poem, “Elfin Gold,” tells of her original “small brown dog,” a Norfolk male named “Patch” (1976-1992) and her current Norwich bitch, “Bristle.” Patch’s breeder assured Lady Murton that he was a Norfolk although “his ears never quite decided which way to go and were a bit long.” After Patch’s death (at age 16!), Lady Murton and her husband “found life unbearable without a little brown dog” and adopted then 4-year-old Bristle. Bristle’s “dancing stance,” Pauline Murton notes, is “entirely her own idea. She does this when out walking and asked to greet children or friendly strangers.”

— AGF

Bristle

Photo by Pauline Murton
REHOMING — MAKING THE MOST OF ‘CONNECTIONS’

Rehoming a dog is a matter of connections: I connect with the present owner. I have a list of potential owners with whom I have made connections. I connect the home with the rehome, and then pray like mad that they will connect well enough with each other to make a match. Imagine the fun I have, then, when the dog in question turns out to have connections of his own! In case you can’t, I’ll tell you the story of “Cobby.”

In 1991, Cobby, who was bred by Dick Widdicome, was bought by Anne Winston, a pioneer NNTC member, to assure the loss of a bitch puppy who had died. At first, all went well, but gradually Cobby became more and more boisterous with Anne’s elderly Yorkshire, “Piper.” Eventually, Anne found Cobby a new home with her grandson and his family. Cobby became fast friends with their baby, Tait, who was a lot less fragile than a Yorkie!

The next phase in Cobby’s life came when he began leaving home for days at a time. The family was frantic, even though he always came home in good shape. They couldn’t build a fenced run where they lived and, though they watched him like hawks, he would manage to slip away regularly. Finally, they discovered he was going to construction sites and hanging around the workers to share their lunchtime sandwiches. He also had pinpointed several homes with good handouts and a warm corner to sleep in. His girth increased, and even faster because the owners of the estate where his family lived, free-fed their large pack of house dogs in readily-accessible buckets outside the stable just a half mile away. Cobby didn’t have to go far to pig out.

In his rambles, Cobby also developed a penchant for chasing deer. He would return from these forays crawling with ticks. Attacks of Lyme disease became more and more frequent in his human family. Anne’s granddaughter-in-law, Cindy, had numerous bad cases, accompanied by headaches, disorientation and visual problems. Anne and I began to talk about getting Cobby another home, which made everyone very sad.

We agreed that Cobby’s next home must have a fenced yard but the best candidate to rehome him did not have one. She lived on a mountain in northern Pennsylvania with miles between her and her neighbors; she agreed to fence him if she had to, but said she would be home with him all the time and would never let him out by himself. We began to hope that this would work for Cobby and for Tait who wanted to visit sometimes.

Unfortunately, before the rehoming took place, the mountain-top lady called to say she was going to California to care for her sister. She would call when she returned. A month passed; then two. We surmised she had gotten cold feet about Cobby.

Cobby and Tait  
Photograph by Sue Ely
About that time, Peter Foster called me from Houston, TX. In the past year, he had lost two Norfolks to old age and he wanted another for his family. I learned that he had bought both Norfolks from Dick Widdicombe 14 or 15 years earlier. It seemed logical to mention Cobb. Peter was interested and, more conveniently, was coming to the East Coast on business, planned to visit Dick Widdicombe and wanted to meet Cobb. The rest of the story is wonderful: Cobb flew home on Peter’s private jet and took up residence in the Fosters’ home with its fenced yard and kiddie pool. I’m sure this third home will be his last.

While I can claim some credit for the connections that got this dog relocated, the point of the story is that Cobb had his own NNTC connections — ones that worked for him in a remarkable way. He was bred by a long-time NNTC member and then sold to a long-time member (and past president of the Club). He now belongs to a man who went to the Stevens Institute, where he met the breeder; the Stevens Institute is connected with none other than Mary Stevens Baird, another of the great foremothers of the NNTC, who is also one of Anne Winston’s best friends and a fellow competitor in the early years of the breeds. Cobb is a lucky dog on many counts, not the least of which is that he knew all the right people!

— Sue Ely, 85-3 Mountain Top Rd, Bernardsville, NJ 07924

Teddie, Will and Chryssi Kessler
Photo submitted by Jean Kessler

THE NEW NORWICH TERRIER BOOK BY MARJORIE BUNTING
£24 (including postage & shipping to U.S.)

The second edition of Marjorie Bunting’s Norwich terrier book has been eagerly awaited by breed enthusiasts all over the world. Marjorie Bunting started her world-famous Ragus kennel in 1943 in her home county Norfolk, which of course is also the home county of the Norwich terrier. She knew the people who started the breed; she is part of the breed’s evolution and fantastic progress; and, she has been a mentor to successful breeders of today. She has devoted her life to the Norwich and her authority will never be disputed — no one knows more about the delightful little Norwich terrier than Mrs. Bunting. The Norwich Terrier available from Dog World, 9 Tufton Street, Ashford, Kent, England TN23 1QN — Tel: 01233 621877; Fax: 1233 645669. All major credit cards accepted.
THE EARS HAVE IT (?)

This past summer I raised a litter each of Norwich and Norfolk terriers born less than a month apart. What I discovered during the time they were growing up was quite revealing to me and I hope of interest to those who seek to answer the question, “Do the two breeds differ other than in ear carriage?”

Until they were older and I reduced the group to one pick puppy from each litter, I noticed that there was very little interaction between the two breeds. When turned loose together in the kitchen, the Norwich and Norfolks each formed pods and, short of a sniff or two, played only with their siblings. Two exclusive clubs. As the weather grew warmer, we ventured out and a routine evolved. Each morning I received an effusive lick and a “promise” from all the puppies as I scooped them from their beds. But the Norfolks (4 males) had obviously spent their pre-dawn hours planning their day because they were out the door and into the garden without a backward glance. The Norwich (3 females, 1 male) puddled around my feet with bright, expectant faces, waiting to see what I had up my sleeve for today’s adventure. While I gathered berries, the Norwich babies were underfoot, leaping with enthusiasm at the ripe and unripe, while the Norfolk boys, hunters all, made mad forays between the raspberry patch and the shed where the rabbits were nesting. Housework was a joke. Hanging out the wash, the Norfolks stole the dropped clothes pins and disappeared under the pines. The Norwich savaged every piece of underwear and sock in the basket, resulting in many a return trip to the washing machine. I would not recommend any of them as domestic help.

When we played fetch with yard-sale stuffed toys, the Norwich would step and carry for a few retrieves, but soon lost interest and waited for a new game. Not so my Norfolks who, jaws once engaged, would not release their “quarry” but eviscerated toys with relish, flinging the stuffing onto every horizontal surface within reach.

Noisy, moving appliances seemed to hold a special fascination for the Norfolks. They gleefully attacked the sweeper, weed-eater, mower and especially the poor rotating sprinkler whose action has now been distinctly compromised. My Norwich disdain water (except to drink) so made sure they were out of the line of fire when the sprinkler came on. They much preferred to remain high and dry on the porch.

It was a wonderful, if exhausting, time during which I changed clothes no less than three times a day. Although I would not presume to speak for everyone, my observations were that Norwich, if well socialized, are very people-oriented. What we do and where we go is of the utmost interest to them and my little dogs are very seldom more than two feet behind me. Norfolk are different. Affectionate, but much more feral than the Norwich, like Marco Polo, Norfolks must investigate their environment simply because it’s there. So it’s not just the ears. It’s what’s between them that makes the difference!

– Linda Haring, 695 Glendale Blvd, Mansfield, OH 44907

our endEARing terriers

CH Southampton
Winnie The Pooh
Photo by Meg Lockwood

Castle-Bar Mind Trap
Photo submitted by Barbara Pierce
TRIBUTE

RUTH LOFQUIST COOPER
1923 — 1997

It was ironic that the day after Ruth Cooper died, Gene [Zaphiris] and I found ourselves driving to a dog show in St. James, Long Island. The irony, of course, being that St. James was the place Ruthie spent many of her summers with her maternal grandmother who was a matriarchal North Shore Gold Coast figure who, amongst other involvements, was a founder of the still very exclusive Piping Rock Club in Old Brookville on the Island. Ruthie, of course, was the inveterate dog person with a twist — the twist being that she understood and studied dogs with a passion, much to the chagrin of her parents, Commodore Emanuel Lofquist and his wife, Dorothy Anderson.

This despite the fact that Ruth’s great-aunt Mrs. Roy Raney owned the Wire Fox Terrier awarded Best In Show at Westminster in 1917 and 1920. The feeling was that why should a graduate of Pine Manor College and an attendee of the Katherine Gibbs School be both a dog breeder and an assistant in boarding kennels. But Ruthie got her way, as any of us who knew and loved her know she would have gotten, and, as she said to me in a 1993 interview when she judged the Garden, “I did my own thing and went my own way.”

And in a sense, that truly summed up Ruthie’s lifestyle — going her own way and doing her own thing.

Ruth, an avid rider as a young woman, began breeding Bedlingtons in 1937 and six years later and as a 21st “birthday” gift, got her AKC handler’s license from Len Brumby, Senior. During World War II, she did a tour of duty for the Navy (she was born in Annapolis at the Academy — her father was a career officer) as a courier carrying classified and top secret mail. She married Dick Cooper in 1952 and got her first Corgi that same year.

This handling team was as formidable a pair as any ever seen by the sport. Her successes as both breeder and owner of various kinds of dogs is of what legends are made, having owned dogs that won Montgomery four different times and the Garden once, to say nothing of owning two different number one ranked dogs in the country. She was one of the few judges who successfully judged and campaigned top specials and was never criticized nor questioned in her motives nor her actions by the sometimes very spiteful competitive fancy. She was simply above reproach. Her opinion of a dog was one of the most meaningful anyone could receive — in or out of the ring. I never exhibited a dog to her, although at one time Dick did handle a Beagle special for me which I owned with Ed Jenner. (She never was wild for Che.)

However, I will tell you this — virtually every dog I have ever shown was seen by her before it went into the ring and she made me aware of its virtues and faults in no uncertain terms.

On a personal basis Ruth was a frequent visitor to our home and I am simply heartbroken about her death. She was just a great friend to me and while any of you who knew her knew how demanding she could be, I never felt put out by any request of hers. I was always honored and happy to be her “gofer.” I last spoke to her on Thursday — she was hospitalized on Saturday and she was anxiously awaiting her September 18th doctor’s appointment in advance of some eye surgery she was to have undergone. It is incredible to me that within a ten day period things got so bad and I suppose I’ll carry that guilt complex with me for the rest of my days; but Ruth marched to her own drum and there was nothing anyone would say or do which could persuade her otherwise. Lord knows both Luc [Boileau] and Eddie [Jenner] did all they could do and without Luc’s care and devotion it is unlikely she would have lived as well, nor as long, as she did. She loved her home in Genoa City, loved her geese and ducks and swans, and, of course, her Luc more than life itself. I loved her too and will miss her, of that you can be assured.

— Reprinted with the kind permission of the author, Matthew H. Stander
Contributing Editor, Dog News
## 1998 NNTC SHOW CALENDAR

### SPECIALTIES

#### CALIFORNIA SPECIALTY WEEKEND

- **June 19, Friday**
  - NNTC Specialty with Independent Specialties, Long Beach, CA
  - Judge, Norwich & Norfolks: John T. (Tom) Ward
  - Sweepstakes Judge, both breeds: Joan Eckert, Abedale Norwich and Norfolks

- **June 20, Saturday**
  - Great Western Terrier Association, Long Beach, CA

- **June 21, Sunday**
  - Beverly Hills KC, CalState Campus, Northridge, CA

#### NATIONAL SPECIALTY

- **October 4, Sunday**
  - Montgomery County KC, Ambler, PA
  - Norfolk Judge: Anne Rogers Clark
  - Norfolk Sweepstakes Judge: James McTernan, Lilywydd Norfolk terriers
  - Norwich Judge: Roger Thomas, President, English Norwich Terrier Club
  - Norwich Sweepstakes Judge: Knowlton Reynders, Highwood Norwich terriers

### SUPPORTED ENTRIES

- **January 10, Saturday**
  - Skyline Dog Fanciers, San Mateo, CA
    - Judge: Dr. G. Penta

- **August 22, Saturday**
  - Bexar County KC, San Antonio, TX
    - Judge: Michele Billings

- **September 7, Monday**
  - Westchester KC, Tarrytown, NY
    - Judge: Jennifer Allen Moore

### NEW ON THE NNTC SHOW FRONT

New and exciting changes are in place for all NNTC Specialties beginning with the June 19, 1998, Specialty in Long Beach, CA. For the first time, our Specialties will offer Veteran Sweepstakes for all Norwich and Norfolks seven years and older. Veterans will be judged after puppy sweepstakes. Neutered and spayed dogs may compete in Veteran sweepstakes. AKC rules regarding Veterans state that neutered or spayed dogs may compete in Veteran sweepstakes, but may not compete in non-regular Veteran classes offered at specialties where there is competition beyond Best of Breed. To enter, write “Veteran Sweepstakes” in the space for dog show class or in the box for additional class, as appropriate.

It is always a very special and moving experience to see Veteran dogs and bitches parade around the ring at specialties. Many of these older Norwich and Norfolks are in our youngsters’ pedigrees and having them participate offers breeders and owners a chance to finally see the dogs and bitches behind our current puppies and adults. With this in mind, start tidying your Veterans’ coats – let’s see more Veterans at the specialties.

Several NNTC members have asked for additional Awards of Merit at NNTC Specialties since so many worthy dogs compete for Best of Breed. We will henceforth increase the number of Awards of Merit from two to four, to be made at the judge’s discretion. The new Award of Merit prize will be an embossed certificate signed by the judge to reflect the importance of this win.

— Kathleen Eimil, Bench Show Chair

---

27
Norfolk Sweepstakes Judge Linda Plummer awards Best of Opposite to Best in Sweepstakes to breeder/owner/handler Franzi Nidever’s Landmark Magic Moments. NNTC VP Charles Kaleta shown in background.

Photo by Richard Schiller

Norwich Sweepstakes Judge Robert LaRouech awards Best of Opposite to Best in Sweepstakes to Barkwich Come Back Kid, bred and owned by Jacquelin McMurray and handled by Susie Kipp. Charles Kaleta shown in background.

Photo by Barbara Miller

Best In Sweepstakes — Norwich Tomar’s Wild Rose at Reverie

*Breeders:* Mary Paisley & Sandra Stemmler

*Owners:* Ann Carlson & Mary Paisley

Photo by Ashbey

Best In Sweepstakes — Norfolk

Glendale’s Mr. Lincoln

*Breeder:* Linda Haring

*Owners:* Linda Haring, Dr. F. N. Haring & Joan Eckert

Photo by Ashbey
NORFOLK SWEEPSTAKES
Judge Linda Plummer

I felt so lucky this day....lucky to be asked by the NNTC to judge their Sweepstakes, lucky to have such gorgeous weather, lucky to have such handsome dogs shown under me, and I even had an asphalt runway on which to move the entries in our ring!

6-9 Month Dogs. First place went to the only entry in this class, Glendale's Mr. Lincoln...a dynamic young black and tan in beautiful condition who virtually sparkled on the end of his handler's lead. Solid, level topline, short back, good tail set, well laid back shoulders, correct small dark eyes and ears, sweet but keen expression and a free, easy mover both coming and going.

9-12 Month Dogs. First place went to Woodlands Bear In Mind, a big, strong, well muscled red dog with a tremendous harsh coat, handsome head with small ears and eyes, gorgeous big teeth, level topline and very true coming and going. His too-short tail did not spoil his outline either on the table or on the move. My second place went to Arroyo's Rudolph The Red, another very masculine, handsome dog with an animated temperament which was well handled in the ring. Third place, Woodlands Bear Essentials, was a litter brother to my winner; the two were very similar. All three dogs are a credit to this breed....all very typey, harsh coats, correct scissor bites and level toplines. My placements were based solely on movement. My winner was a very steady mover with powerful front and rear drive.

12-18 Month Dogs. My only entry, Bliss Creek Oliver, was a lovely, compact wheaten dog with small black eyes, eye rims, nose and lips, making his expression very striking indeed. I love this color because it really sets off a small, dark eye. He was carrying the correct, full coat, very harsh and groomed naturally. One ear wouldn't settle this day, but he was well muscled and moved with lots of drive.

6-9 Month Bitches. All three puppies were darling. Rockens When Time Began, who took third place, was very short backed, albeit a bit overweight, with a very pretty expression, lovely eyes and ears and level topline. Second place, Copper Plate Cricket, was a very stylish dark red bitch not as well muscled as my winner, but with a very appealing head and expression. First place went to Domby's Georgianna, a lovely wheaten puppy with a rock solid topline, good coat although a bit short today, and good front and rear drive. Her overall appearance was that of a well-balanced terrier in fit working condition, making her the winner of this class.

9-12 Month Bitches. My winner, Landmark Magic Moments, stood out as soon as she walked in the ring. What a lovely typey bitch, very feminine, correct size, well balanced, level topline, harsh coat of correct length and not overly shaped or trimmed. Her head and expression defined the standard for the breed and she moved very steadily and true both coming and going away. Second, Churchwoods Em and Em's, and third, Avalon's Country Chase, were both very appealing, free moving bitches, compact and well balanced, the coat on number two in better bloom. Number three was a very stylish picture of a carefree, spirited terrier...both are sure winners another day without the stiff competition they faced today. Fourth place, Bilbrough Sugar Plum Fairy, was a very compact puppy whose expression is the epitome of sweetness and whose shiny red coat made this breeder pease green with envy!

12-18 Month Bitches. The winner of this class, Ben Kelev's Downpour, really grew on me the longer she was in the ring. A strong, well muscled bitch whose beautiful level topline defied her length of back. Bristly harsh coat very short today, but no faults to hide here! She moved around the ring with such confidence and workmanlike drive...very alert to her handler’s wishes. THIS is the one I’d take home...a breeder’s dream come true. The
more I saw of her, the more I liked her...a real, no nonsense Norfolk bitch. Second place, Abbedale Glendas Cover Girl, was a different type entirely, but a very pretty bitch who closely fit the standard and made a very tidy, compact picture going around the ring. Third, Deerwalk’s Bonniebrooke, and fourth, Arroyo’s Ginger Bred Girl, were both lovely, typy bitches with no glaring faults. Once again, movement weighed heavily in my choices. My decision for Best In Sweepstakes and Best of Opposite came down to the black and tan 6-9 month dog whose ring presence was outstanding, and the lovely 9-12 month bitch who seemed to slow down in the winners ring. All six winners were worthy. Fit working condition, driving gait, and the way his neck fit into his shoulders cinched the top prize for Glendale’s Mr. Lincoln, owned by Linda Haring, Dr. F. Haring and Joan Eckert. Best of Opposite went to Franzi Nidever’s Landmark Magic Moments. I was so impressed with all the Norfolks shown under me. There were no bad bites, coats were outstanding, ears and eyes were correct and very expressive, all but three had good toplines and those same three were the only ones with faulty movement. All the dogs showed themselves with confidence in my ring....I think they liked the asphalt runway!

**NORWICH SWEEPSTAKES**  
*Judge Robert LaRouech*

Thank you to the members of the NNTC for inviting me to judge this year’s Norwich Sweepstakes. It was a day I had looked forward to for some time since Norwich are such a delightful breed with which I’ve had a close relationship and interest in since the early 1970s. My Best in Sweepstakes and Best of Opposite Sex were on opposite sides of the size scale, but both exhibited qualities that I felt put them ahead of other entrants. The 6-9 month puppy bitch, Tomar’s Wild Rose At Reverie (CH Highwood’s Royal Coachman x CH Barnstable Rosey Of Tomar), that went on to Best in Sweeps, is small, but I felt on this morning she was a standout – compact body – balance – beautiful side gait with wonderful carriage as she went around the ring (not running downhill – her withers not lower than her croup when moving) – her expression as cute as could be while at the same time having a devilish look in her eye – her head correctly made with proper proportion length of muzzle to skull and proper width in both also. She was pushed the hardest that day by the second place bitch in her class, Three Coins In A Fountain (CH Bodkin Gunning For Bear x CH Wemakaro’s Sara Ferguson), who seemed to have a case of the “giggles” whenever it was her turn to perform. The Best of Opposite dog from the 12-18 month class, Barkwich Comeback Kid (CH Kristil’s Short-Stack x CH Chidley Conquers My Heart), is quite up in size for me but won on overall balance, correct expression and ground-covering side movement. Some entries had problems such as narrow muzzles – some too short, some too long-with cramped, small teeth. Shoulders and rears could have been better with more angulation, and some fronts were either too loaded or too narrow, the latter tending to be light in bone. On the plus side, coats were good, though a few were “caught in their underwear.” Temperaments were delightful in most exhibits; unfortunately, a couple of the girls I really liked weren’t having a good time in the Sweeps ring but later came around in the regular classes. Thank you again for the wonderful experience. Please remember: Each and every one of you who breeds these wonderful terriers is responsible for this breed – take it seriously, never stop learning, keep your mind open even if the idea involves someone you don’t care for – and enjoy!
SWEEPSTAKES PLACEMENTS

NORFOLK

6-9 month Puppy Dogs
1. Glendale’s Mr Lincoln

9-12 month Puppy Dogs
1. Woodlands Bear In Mind
2. Arroyo’s Rudolph The Red
3. Woodlands Bear Essentials

12-18 Junior Dogs
1. Bliss Creek Oliver

6-9 month Puppy Bitches
1. Domby’s Georgianna
2. Copper Plate Cricket
3. Rockens When Time Began

Best In Sweepstakes: Glendale’s Mr. Lincoln
Best Of Opposite to Best In Sweepstakes: Landmark Magic Moments

NORWICH

6-9 month Puppy Dogs
1. Devondale’s Master Mechanic
2. Ji-Ro’s Masterpiece

12-18 month Junior Dogs
1. Barkwich Comeback Kid
2. Solaire Seems Like Old Times

6-9 month Puppy Bitches
1. Tomar’s Wild Rose At Reverie
2. Three Coins In A Fountain
3. Dunbar’s True Colors
4. Abedale Glen Crackle

9-12 month Puppy Bitches
1. Landmark Magic Moments
2. Churchwoods Em and Em’s
3. Avalon’s Country Chase
4. Bilbrough Sugar
5. Plum Fairy

12-18 month Junior Bitches
1. Ben Kelev’s Downpour
2. Abedale Glendale’s Cover Girl
3. Deerwalk’s Bonniebrooke
4. Arroyo’s Ginger Bred Girl

Best In Sweepstakes: Tomar’s Wild Rose At Reverie
Best Of Opposite to Best In Sweepstakes: Barkwich Comeback Kid
It was a great pleasure to judge Norwich at the NNTC Specialty at Montgomery County. I had looked forward to the assignment for a long time. The weather, while a bit warm for the season, was workable by taking a few precautions about the dogs. Ring size, layout, and execution by the stewards were all most helpful.

The puppy classes in both sexes were encouraging for the future of the breed. Certainly, additional training and better preparation would have been helpful to some. While I understand the need to maintain the natural appearance of this breed, I would encourage many to be concerned about the weight and coat condition of the exhibits.

Winners Dog, Teutonia's Viktor, is a lovely young dog – a dog which should be a tremendous possibility for future breeding. In my opinion, he is correct. What more can one ask for? Reserve Winners Dog went to a lovely young puppy, Tomar 'Ope He Brings A Rose.

Winners Bitch, Three Coins In A Fountain, came from the 6-9 month puppy bitch class. She is a nice size, sufficiently sound and of good type. She is certainly a showman – a trait frequently lacking in Norwich bitches. Reserve Winners Bitch, Terrapin Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay, came from the competitive Bred By Exhibitor class.

The Best of Breed competition contained some very nice Specials, again some in better condition and presentation than others. The quality was generally high and one certainly finds it far more beneficial in the process of judging to elevate those about which one feels most positive rather than put down those about which one feels more negative.

My BOB winner, CH Fairewood Frolic, was in great condition and possessed those characteristics which I feel are called for in the breed. This lovely bitch continued to please me when she went on to win Best In Show. My Best of Opposite Sex went to CH The Entertainer, a good strong male of good type and character. Best of Winners went to Winners Dog.

Thanks again for the pleasure of judging the Specialty.
MONTGOMERY WEEKEND

Ken Kauffman and Missy Wood
Photo by Barbara Miller

Editors Alison Freehling and Nat LaMar
Photo by Barbara Miller

Beth Sweigart and Judge Anne Rogers Clark
Photo by Barbara Miller

CH Highwood's Ratfaced Macdougal and breeder/handler Nonie Reynders
Photo by Barbara Miller

CH Elve Nick Redthorne at Belleville
Photo by Barbara Miller

"When Norfolk Meets Norwich"
Melanie Wallwork, Nat LaMar, Tony Gabrielli, Pam Beale, Ellen Lucas
Photo by Barbara Miller
Bred By Exhibitor Class at Montgomery
Anna Bellenger, Ellen Lucas, Judge Edd Bivin
Photo by Richard Schiller

Elisabeth Matell
Photo by Michael Swygert-Smith

Joan Church
and the immovable “Em”
Photo by Barbara Miller

Attention-getter
Photo by Barbara Miller

Glorvina Schwartz
in the ring at Devon
Photo by Barbara Miller

Ringside at Montgomery
Betty Fell, Joy Taylor and Anne Winston
Photo by Barbara Miller
To be asked to judge Norfolk terriers at Montgomery County is both an honor and a privilege. To see so many beautiful dogs is an exciting event. There were several dogs and bitches I thought could easily have been winners on the day. The ones I picked for top honors had showmanship and the attitude a Norfolk should have. They were out on the end of the lead as if to say: “Look at me.” The winners were:

6-9 Month Dog. Glendale’s Mr. Lincoln – A nice short-backed dog, good coat and excellent expression. Good ear set. Moved well.

9-12 Month Dog. Arroyo’s Rudolph The Red – Same quality, good ear set, lovely expression, good coat and short back. I made him my WD/BOW.


Bred by Exhibitor Dog. Avalon’s First Step – Very close in type and style to WD. I made him my RWD.

Open Dog. Wonderwood Winning Hand – Good head, good expression, nice movement front and rear. Hard back, all-over very typey dog with correct size.

6-9 Month Bitch. Barnstable Bach In Black – Beautiful head, ear placement and eyes. Good coat, moved and showed well. Should gain her title easily.


12-18 Month Bitch. Glenelg Sophia Loren – Good expression, good coat, moved well.

Bred by Exhibitor Bitch. Landmark Magic Moments – A young puppy with a lovely eye and expression. Should have no trouble gaining her title.

Open Bitch. First, Yarrow’s Charlotte’s Web – Lovely short-backed bitch that showed every minute. Good expression and wonderful attitude. I made her my WB. Second, Pinchbeck’s India Ink of Glendale – Pressed the WB very hard. Lovely black-saddled bitch who I understand took the same honor last year. I can’t help but wonder why she isn’t a champion by now. She is certainly deserving. She was RBW.

Veteran Dog. CH Rightly So Original Sin – An old favorite of mine. Showing tooth loss at age 11. Made him an Award of Merit. Wonderful dog and most deserving of the accolade he received.

Veteran Bitch. CH Jal-Mar’s Top Of The Morning – Lovely bitch of 9 years. Moved like a youngster.

Best of Breed. CH Max-Well’s Walk On By – Great bitch with wonderful stylish carriage. She has a face that says “Norfolk,” sound body, and sound movement. I had not seen her before. Beautiful type.

Best of Opposite Sex to BOB. CH Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville – Lovely male, good conformation, moved and showed well. I liked him overall.

The day was clear and warm for a change and the dogs seemed to feel it was their day to shine – and shine they did.

My thanks to all the exhibitors who presented their charges so well. It was my pleasure.
Cool mornings and soft, sunny afternoons blessed the three show days. Ring placements and times were such that one could watch the judging of both breeds comfortably.

At Hatboro on Friday, Norwich were called at 8:30 AM. Mrs. Carol Beattie judged an entry of 53: 10 class dogs, 23 class bitches, 14 dog specials and 6 bitch specials. Two German imports triced Winners Dog all three days out of the Open class. Today, the winner was Heinz and Karin Wack’s Quarterback Vom Rittersee. Winners Bitch/Best of Winners went to Glorvina and Sandy Schwartz’s Sandina Czarina. Best of Opposite Sex went to John and Elizabeth Pearson’s CH The Entertainer and Best of Breed, Group I and Best in Show to CH Fairwood Frolic, owned by Glorvina Schwartz.

The Devon Association held their event at the Ludwig’s Corner show grounds on Saturday. It was an early wake-up call that morning as the breed was called at 8:30 AM to accommodate the afternoon NNCT Match so graciously given at the home of George and Anna Bellenger. Mr. Roy Holloway, Best in Show judge at Westminster in 1996, welcomed an entry of 59 Norwich: 11 class dogs, 27 class bitches, 15 dog specials and 6 bitch specials. The German import, Teutonia’s Viktor, owned by the Schwartzes, went Winners Dog/Best of Winners. Sandina Czarina, bred, owned and handled by Glorvina Schwartz, went Winners Bitch. Best of Opposite Sex was CH Highwood’s Ratfaced MacDougall, bred and handled by Nonie Reynders and owned by Barbe Pessina. Best of Breed and Group 3 went to CH Fairwood Frolic.

We Norwich exhibitors were now in definite sync. Two days of early morning practice brought us early to the Ambler campus of Temple University to prepare for Montgomery. The weather was almost balmy as we stood in line for catalogs and watched dawn break. At 7:00 AM in Ring 15, those of us preparing to show our Norwich, along with many others, took a white rose from a ringside basket and entered the ring to listen to Anne Rogers Clark, Peter Green and several others speak of the life of Ruthie Cooper. She was a friend to many of us and it was comforting to listen and reminisce with those who knew her so well. At 8:30, in the same ring, Mr. Robert LaRouche of La Honda, CA, ably assisted by stewards Richard Bauer and Mari-Beth O’Neill, welcomed a Sweepstakes entry of 28 Norwich: 6 dogs and 22 bitches. The 6-9 month and 12-18 month puppy bitch classes were large and competitive. Mr. LaRouche chose as his Best in Sweeps Ann Carlson and Mary Paisley’s Tomar’s Wild Rose at Reverie (CH Highwood’s Royal Coachman x CH Barnstable Rosey of Tomar). This puppy out of the 6-9 month class was bred by Mary Paisley and Sandra Stemmler and handled by Mary. Best of Opposite Sex went to Barkwich Comeback Kid (CH Kristl’s Short-Stack x CH Chidley Conquers My Heart), bred and owned by Jaccuelin McMurray.

Promptly at 10:00, Mr. Edd Embry Bivin of Fort Worth, TX, arrived to take on his assignment of 82 Norwich. He was assisted by stewards Mrs. Constance Barton, Mr. Richard Bauer and Mari-Beth O’Neill. The breakdown was 13 class dogs, 36 class bitches, 21 dog specials, 8 bitch specials, one stud dog, one brood bitch and two brace entries. Mr. Bivin worked his ring consistently and efficiently, taking time in the larger classes to seek out his favorite. Placements from the classes were as follows: Winners Dog/Best of Winners to Teutonia’s Viktor (Skjoldungen Duke of Wellington x Teutonia’s Xana) bred by Ruth Borinsky and owned by Glorvina and Sandy Schwartz. RWD went to the 6-9 month puppy, Tomar ‘Ope He Brings A Rose (CH Highwood’s Royal Coachman x CH Barnstable Rosey of Tomar). This brother of the Sweepstakes winner was bred by Mary Paisley and Sandra Stemmler and is owned by Sue LaVacek and Mary Paisley. Winners Bitch was Three
Coins In A Fountain (CH Bodkin Gunning For Bear x CH Wemakaro’s Sara Ferguson), bred by Linda Henrichs and owned by Laura Henrichs and Dick Hanna. RWB was Missy Wood’s Terrapin Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay (CH Devondale’s Master Manfred x CH Terrapin Tina Turner), which Missy bred, owns and handles.

CH Highwood’s Raffaced MacDougual (CH Chidley Willum The Conqueror x CH Highwood’s Jordan Baker), bred by Nonie Reyners and owned by Barbe Pessina, won the Stud Dog class with two of his little daughters. CH Highwood’s Black Gnat (CH Royal Rock Don of Chidley x CH Highwood’s Jordan Baker) waltzed in with two new Champion offspring and won the Brood Bitch class. Gnatty was bred and handled by owner Nonie Reyners. The Brace class was won by Helen Beetow with her entry of CH Whitehart’s Rough Rider and CH Sho-Me Ketka’s Embassy Sweet.

Mr. Bivin then turned his attention to the 29 specials. He divided the class in half – but not dogs and bitches, which I found to be interesting. He selected three dogs and Winners Dog in the first cut and one dog, two bitches and Winners Bitch in the second cut. Best of Opposite Sex went to CH The Entertainer (CH Castle Bar Dragon Dbl Nine x Wemakaro’s Bitter Lemon), bred by Dick Hanna and owned by John and Elizabeth Pearson. Best of Winners was Teutonia’s Viktor. It was a repeat of Friday at Hatboro: Best of Breed, Group I and Best in Show went to “Rocki” – CH Fairwood Frolic (CH Royal Rock Don of Chidley x CH Long Valley Fairwood Cheers) bred by Lotus Tutton and owned by Giorvina Schwartz. Awards of Merit were presented to CH Chaos Wakefield (CH Regal Ridges Never Surrender x Barnstable Sound of Applause), bred by Norma Aprahaman and owned by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lanier, and to CH Tinytowne Tailormade Shonleh (CH Fairway’s Sam I Am Sam x CH Shonleh Homemade Tea Biscuit JE), bred and handled by Dana Sansing and owned by Dana Sansing, Sharon Curry and John McGuinn.

The weekend was suddenly over, and there were so many people I wanted to see. It is such a wonderful touchstone, this Montgomery experience. So many interesting, and interested, people. It is important to come to experience the show and to learn. We must wait for next year and see what wonderful puppies appear. What seasoned Champions come to play. Who will fly in their Veteran so we can see the history of this breed.

Next year we will have a Supported Entry and two matches at Westchester the weekend after Labor Day. There will be a Sweepstakes and lots of planned events. Let’s plan to get together again and enjoy the camaraderie of the breed.

– Knowlton Reyners, 326 Cantitoe Rd., Bedford Hills, NY 10507

TEUTONIA’S VIKTOR
Winners Dog/Best of Winners
Devon and Montgomery

Photo by Richard Schiller
NORFOLK
by Barbara Miller

For quite a while, I’ve been coaxing Elisabeth Matell to join Joy Taylor in crossing the big pond to attend a Montgomery weekend. Always her excuse was the same, “I have so much work to do for The Annual.” Elisabeth works for Dog World, an English weekly newspaper. The Annual is the paper’s magazine. Finally, this year all excuses were put aside and Elisabeth joined Joy Taylor of Nanfan fame and crossed the ocean. Elisabeth breeds Norfolk terriers under the Cracknor prefix. Her most famous is a bitch, CH Cracknor Call My Bluff. “Betty,” as she is known, has broken all records in Great Britain. In 1996, she was not only the Number One Norfolk but also the Number One All Terrier. I believe she was also ranked Number Two All Breed. Joy and Elisabeth arrived a few days prior to Montgomery. Elisabeth’s only requests were to see a discount mall and have a sandwich at a Jewish deli. We did both.

The day we left for Montgomery the weather was breezy and warm. All reports stated it would get warmer. Joy reminded us she’s been to Montgomery in all sorts of weather – rain, sun, warm, cold. Of course, we had no idea the weather would be as warm as it eventually became. All thoughts of fall clothing were put aside.

Friday, at Hatboro, Mrs. Carol Beattie judged an entry of 49, with 11 absent. Virginia Hedges, a one-time Long Island resident but a born and bred southerner now living in South Carolina, wasn’t on hand to see her Southampton Tug Boat Willie (CH Breckland Maurice x CH Rightly So Ginger J) capture the Winners Dog ribbon. RWD was awarded to Kathleen Eimil’s Mayfair Tommy Tune (CH Wonderwood Turbo Plus x CH Mayfair Winter Rose), piloted by the capable Amy Rutherford. In bitches, Amy showed Copperplate Cricket (CH Wonderwood Luck Of The Draw x CH Nanfan Christmas Joy), a youngster from the 6-9 month class, for breeder/owner Michael LaBrie, to Winners Bitch/Best of Winners. Co-owners are Freddie Jackson and L. Rockwell. Rutherford, now on a roll, handled Mayfair Classic Lana (CH Mayfair’s Foxtrot x Capstone’s Devil In Disguise), bred by Kathleen Eimil and owned by Eimil and Maureen Thomas, to RWB. CH Wonderwood Jack O’Lantern (CH Mayfair’s Rock ‘N Roll x CH Wonderwood’s Red Reign), last year’s WD at Hatboro, was this year’s Best of Opposite Sex. “Jack,” bred by Jessica Relinque, L. Murphy and M. Armi, is owned by Freddie Jackson. CH Max-Well’s Walk On By (CH Nanfan Culver x CH Max-Well’s Whizard of Oz), better known as “Wicket,” handled by Larry Cornelius, captured the Best of Breed ribbon. Aside from Tug Boat Willie and Wicket, it was a day for the Californians.

Friday evening, the NNTC held its annual meeting. We were informed by show chairman, Kathleen Eimil, that the Board had voted to hold two Specialties in 1999 — one in San Antonio in August and the other 6 weeks later at Montgomery. Personally, I have no problem with the Board’s vote, however, the chairman suggested that, in her opinion, two Specialties would detract from each other since they were only a few weeks apart. A discussion followed and members voted to overturn the Board’s decision. It is my understanding that this situation is back with the Board.

Saturday, at Devon, John A. Wood presided over an entry of 55, with 15 absent. The weather continued unseasonably warm. Kathleen Eimil’s Mayfair Tommy Tune, beautifully presented by Amy Rutherford, took WD/BOW. Shelly’s Diamond Dealer (CH Max-Well’s Wild Card x CH Shelly’s Diamond Solitaire), owned and bred by Michelle James, went RWD. Linda Haring owns WB, Pinchbeck’s India Ink O’Glendale (CH Jufelt Black Gwillum x Pinchbeck Midnight Train), bred by Sue Ely. This lovely black and tan bitch was handled by Jeff Roberts. Copperplate Cricket was RWB.
Then the ring got as hot as the weather. In what appeared to be the Best of Breed lineup, the bitch CH Max-Well’s Walk On By was placed first (in the Best of Breed slot) by Judge Wood, followed by BOW Mayfair Tommy Tune, and then, in the Best Of Opposite position, by the English import, CH Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville ("Josè"). Suddenly, there was a commotion. Just as suddenly, the English import and Walk On By were back in the center of the ring, once again competing for the attention of the judge. Josè, owned by John and Pam Beale and breeder Cathy Thompson, was then selected to lead the line with Walk On By going to the Best of Opposite slot. Josè is sired by one of England’s top dogs, CH Salette Gold Bullion, whose Challenge Certificate record was recently broken by Matell’s CH Cracknor Call My Bluff; his dam is Elve Damson Goodbody.

The annual Club Match was held at Anna and George Bellenger’s home this very Saturday while judging at Devon continued. Some of us, particularly Pam Beale, whose dog was in the Group, Nat LaMar, Elisabeth Matell, Joy Taylor and yours truly stayed to support the Norfolk. So much can be learned from watching the Group. Beth Sweigart handled Josè. He moved beautifully around the ring asking Canadian Judge James Reynolds to award him the top ribbon. And so it went...CH Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville captured Group I. Personally, I wish the Beales well.

That evening at the NNTC dinner at Legend’s Country Club, the first Nancy Patchan Sportsmanship Award was presented to Club President Linda Haring. Unfortunately, Linda was ill and not present to receive this honor in person.

National Specialty Day was Sunday at Montgomery County Kennel Club. The weather was now a “comfortable” hot, depending on what you were wearing. Linda Plummer of WenwagNor Norfolk’s, whose husband Ed is ANTA president, judged Sweepstakes. Her entry was 24, with 7 absent. The stewards were Joan Fisher and well-known judge, John Reeve-Newson of Canada. Glendale’s Mr. Lincoln (CH Abbedale’s Clyde Barrow x Pinchbeck India Ink O’Glendale) was Mrs. Plummer’s choice for Best in Sweeps. This young black and tan was bred by Linda Haring and is owned by Linda, Dr. Fritz Haring, and Joan Eckert. Handler Jeff Roberts proudly accepted the ribbon. Franzi Nidever’s home-bred, Landmark Magic Moments (Greenfields Weekend Warrior x CH Landmark So Easy To Love), was Best of Opposite. Sitting ringside enjoying every minute of the event was Mt. Paul’s Anne Winston, who was president of the NNTC in the early to mid-70s, prior to breed separation. She is one of the great ladies of the breed. How nice to see her with Joy Taylor and Betty Fell.

The regular classes had an entry of 71, with 17 absent. Mrs. Victor Olmos-Ollivier passed judgment on this group of well-presented Norfolk terriers. Winning his class at Hatboro and Devon set the stage for Ed and Ann Dumn’s ten-month old, Arroyo’s Rudolph The Red, as he picked up the WD ribbon and went on to BOW. He is sired by one of Glenn Wills’ Norfolk’s, CH Todwil’s Tailor Made. Mr. Wills at one time was very active in both breeds but has since retired from breeding and exhibiting. The Dums’ CH Arroyo’s Savannah Darter is the dam of this little guy. Lori Pelletier and Diane Tracy bred and own RWD, Avalon’s First Step (CH Greenfield’s Step To The Rear x CH Yarrow’s First Lady).

The day was getting warmer and Mrs. Olmos-Ollivier kept the exhibits in the shade of the tent. Yarrow’s Charlotte’s Web ((CH Yarrow Henley x CH Bear Hill Yarrow Miss Muffet), a three-year-old bitch bred by Beth Sweigart and co-owned with Franzi Nidever, won WB. RWB was awarded to the black and tan Pinchbeck’s India Ink O’Glendale.

There was loud applause from ringside for the Veteran Dog and Bitch. Eleven-year-old CH Rightly So Original Sin, better known as “Ziggy,” went on to take an Award of Merit. Fritz Rumpf co-bred this Norfolk with Danny Augustus. Fritz still retains ownership but Ziggy lives with co-owner Toni Harrold. Owner Gaynor Green piloted Veteran bitch, CH Jal-Mar’s Top Of The Morning, who is co-owned with Mary Lussier.
On this day, positions reversed for Best of Breed and Best of Opposite. Peter Green once again took CH Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville through his paces. The judge awarded him BOS. BOB went to CH Max-Well’s Walk On By (Wicket), bred by yours truly. I co-own this bitch with Marge and Jim McTernan who own her sire, CH Nanfan Culver, bred by Joy Taylor. Wicket’s dam, CH Max-Well’s Whizard Of Oz, also is dam of CH Max-Well’s Weatherman (“Storm”), BOB at Montgomery, ’95 and ’96. Wicket is Number Three All Terrier in the standings as well as having a record 22 Best In Show wins. It was interesting not having entered Storm all weekend and seeing Wicket handled by Larry Cornelius. Culver sired the other Award of Merit winner, CH The Duke of Copperplate, bred by Michael LaBrie and co-owned with the McTernans.

It was a great day, especially as our Norwich cousin, CH Fairewood Frolic, captured the Best in Show ribbon. “Rocki” is owned by Sandina Kennels of Tuxedo, NY.

As a recap...there were major points at all three shows in both dogs and bitches. Each day a different bitch and dog won those points. CH Max-Well’s Walk On By won Breed twice; CH Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville was entered all three days, was shown twice, and took Breed and Group I Saturday. For me, Montgomery is special whether it is a national specialty or a supported entry. I, for one, wouldn’t miss it for anything. It’s frantic, it’s exciting, it’s MONTGOMERY.

— Barbara Miller, 135 High Farms Rd., Old Brookville, NY 11545

A Judge’s Perspective

Hatboro Norfolk Judge Carol Beattie begins the examination of CH Max-Well’s Walk On By with Larry Cornelius in charge.

Photo by Barbara Miller

Judge John Wood checking in exhibitors at Devon

Photo by Michael Swygert-Smith
Anne Winston, former NNTC President, eyeing the Norfolk exhibits from her ringside seat at Montgomery. *Photo by Barbara Miller*

Karen Anderson and her Norwich "resting up" at Devon. *Photo by Barbara Miller*

"So, Gracie, what did you think of Montgomery?" Michael Swygert-Smith with his homebred Bilbrough Lady Giggleswick. *Photo by Paul Lanier*

Carol Falk and Barbara Miller in a serious discussion at Devon. *Photo by Michael Swygert-Smith*

Gail Owens and Mary Rand relaxing at ringside. *Photo by Barbara Miller*

Carol Falk puts the finishing touch on her Norfolk. *Photo by Barbara Miller*
MONTGOMERY WINNERS

BEST IN SHOW
CH Fairewood Frolic
Photo by Ashbey

BEST OF OPPOSITE
CH The Entertainer
Photo by Ashbey

WINNERS BITCH
Three Coins In A Fountain
Photo by Ashbey

RESERVE WINNERS DOG
Tomar' Ope He Brings A Rose
Photo by Richard Schiller

RESERVE WINNERS BITCH
Terrapin Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay
Photo by Ashbey
BEST OF BREED — NORFOLK
CH Max-Well’s Walk On By

Photo by Ashbey

WINNERS DOG/
BEST OF WINNERS
Arroyo’s Rudolph
The Red

RESERVE
WINNERS DOG
Avalon’s First Step

AWARDS OF MERIT — NORWICH

CH Chaos Wakefield
Photo by Richard Schiller

CH Tinytowne Tailormade Shonleh
Photo by Richard Schiller
THE MATCH THAT ALMOST WASN’T

Winding our way from Devon that Saturday, my husband Michael and I talked about Anna and George Bellenger who would not allow the NNTC Match to “disappear” for 1997 and who had offered their home as the site and their energy and talent to organize the event. When we arrived at Devondale, we were amazed. George greeted each vehicle at the driveway and directed it to the unloading area. At that point, Art Hindle took over – helping exhibitors unload, guiding them to prime grooming (and socializing) spots in the lovely and cool wooded back yard and giving a hand to those of us with more dogs and crates than any one person (any one sane person) ought to have. Then each van went back up the drive to park on the lane.

The Bellengers’ back yard had been transformed into a show venue complete with yellow and white striped tent, mats and a trophy table. Attendees had access to the Devondale “exercise” yards for their Norwich and Norfolks and, for themselves, access to the Bellenger’s home and its “facilities.” It was beautifully laid out with plenty of space for everyone – but cozy enough for introductions and conversations and grooming assistance.

Match Secretary Lindsay Payn Simon took post-entries and distributed the catalog, which was designed and hand-painted by Anna. And while Lindsay wished for better handwriting on entries, she admitted that she would decipher them all over again as long as George “Bartender” Bellenger kept those Bloody Marys coming!

As Norwich had been judged so early at Devon, more of them had arrived by the time the judging was scheduled to begin so Match judge, Allen Buckner, an AKC-licensed judge for both Norwich and Norfolk, began with Norwich puppies. His gentleness with the puppies and handlers was welcome; he gave each exhibitor at least one opportunity to re-do a hippity-hop down and back. And he smiled at the antics of the puppies who were fascinated by the mats and the pine straw. He put each group from puppies to adults to veterans through its paces, following the Norwich exhibitors with the Norfolks who were a bit later arriving. It was a good time for everyone, whether they left with a big prize or just managed to steer the love of their life around the ring.
BEST PUPPIES IN MATCH

Chestnut Hills Darcy
Photo submitted by Karen Anderson

Dunbar's True Colors
Photo by Richard Schiller

Lunch was delicious and, once again, Anna Bellenger, Devondale's resident artist, showed her amazing talent. Each sack was sealed with either a Norfolk or a Norwich and among the goodies in it were cookies shaped like our breeds!

There was time to relax and socialize, talk to old friends and make new ones, to luck out and get your dog groomed by one of the many "experts" who had already finished grooming their own Norwich and Normorks. Littermates met for the first time since going to new homes with every reaction from "And who might you be?" to "Hey, brother/sister!"

The Match was a delightful experience – a good time for people and their dogs. Our judge seemed to enjoy meeting each exhibit and exhibitor – and his patience was endless. It was fun to be there and that, perhaps, is the most important reason for a match.

It would be impossible to thank the Bellengers adequately for hosting the 1997 Match. Somehow, George managed to get everyone down the drive, unloaded and back onto the street (and vice versa when it was time to leave) without a single mishap. No scrapes, fender benders or loose dogs. It was a masterful performance. Anna seemed to be everywhere you looked, including in the ring, with never a sign of anxiety or concern. And, no wonder – this Match was organized! Lindsay Payn Simon not only produced the initial catalog but updated it after all the entries were made and winners announced. Meredith Dwyer produced the fantastic painted flower pots which were given by the Club to the Bellengers in appreciation for their work and determination – of course, Meredith insisted on donating these to the Match and we thank her for that!

It was a "mini-Montgomery" that Saturday afternoon. Everyone seemed to enjoy a few hours away from the pressure of the big weekend. To all who participated and worked, thank you for making sure that the 1997 NNTC Match WAS!

– Regina Swygert-Smith, 21276 Willisville Rd., Bluemont, VA 20135

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NNTC MATCH WINNERS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Best Norwich Pup ........................................ Dunbar's True Colors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best Norwich Adult ........................................ Solaire Seems Like Old Times</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best Norfolk Pup ........................................ Chestnut Hills Darcy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Best Norfolk Adult ......................................... Ben Kelev Downpour</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

43
CONGRATULATIONS!  NEW SENIOR EARTHDOG!

CH Tylwyth Sinful Night, JE, SE

“Rosey” is the first Norfolk (or Norwich) to earn the Senior Earthdog title. Bred by NNTC member and Obedience Chairman, Mary Fine, Rosey is owned by NNTC members Robert and Henrietta Lachman. This talented Norfolk bitch, who is trained by Mr. Lachman, earned her Senior Earthdog title on June 14, 1997, at the Hudson Valley Dachshund Association trials. She is now in training for a Master Earthdog title – with a little time out for motherhood.

WHAT A WEEKEND!

Saturday, September 13, 1997, dawned to no special fanfare; as did Sunday September 14. As far as I know, there were no earthquakes or hurricanes either day – not a thing to call attention to this second weekend in September. But by the end of that weekend, something extraordinary had happened – perhaps for the first time in the sport of purebred dogs.

On Saturday, September 13, at the Rochester (Minnesota) Kennel Club show, under Judge Jean Fancy, CH Max-Well’s Weatherman (“Storm”) was awarded Best In Show. Twenty-four hours later, on Sunday, September 14, at the Seminole Dog Fanciers Association show, Judge William Cunningham awarded the Best In Show rosette to CH Max-Well’s Walk On By (“Wicket”). Neither of these Top Ten Norfolk champions is a stranger to Best In Show competitions, but never before had this brother-sister “team” won BIS on successive days!

Congratulations to Barbara Miller who bred Storm and Wicket and owns, and co-owns in the case of Wicket, these siblings whose sire is Eng/Am CH Nanfan Culver and whose dam is CH Max-Well’s Whizard of Oz; and to Wicket’s co-owners, Jim and Marge McTernan. And, of course, kudos to their handlers: Susie Kipp with Storm and Larry Cornelius with Wicket.

– RSS

“Fanny”
(Pinchbeck Midnight Fancy)
with her favorite chew toys.

Photo by Sue Ely
THANK YOU, PETER GREEN!

Recently, I had an experience involving a professional handler that might surprise you. Since I am fairly new at this game of showing dogs, exhibiting at the NNTC National Specialty at Montgomery was exciting, but also stressful. I was showing my Norwich male, CH Tinytowne Tailormade Shonleh, in Best of Breed. It was a very hot day. Judge Edd E. Bivin was sorting and cutting and sending exhibitors out of the ring to relax and get water while he examined other Specials. While getting my dog a drink, I apparently missed an instruction from Judge Bivin. Suddenly I saw other exhibitors in the ring. I wasn’t sure if I was supposed to be in with that group. I jumped in for the go-around but then stepped out thinking I was in the wrong group. Luckily, handler Peter Green saw my dilemma and gestured to me to get in the ring in front of him. I did. A moment later I was holding an Award of Merit rosette.

I owe that ribbon to Peter Green. I have never been introduced to or spoken to Peter Green, and he certainly doesn’t know me. He just was observant enough to see my confusion and kind enough to help me out. Sportsmanship like that is difficult to find. Thank you, Peter Green.

– Dana Sansing, Greenbrae, CA

Drawing by Lovejoy Duryea
CH ROLLING RIDGE’S PRIMA DONNA
(May 21, 1983 - October 15, 1997)

“Prima Donna” was well-named. For 14 and one-half years, she was our “leading lady” – bossy, cocky, temperamental. Her charismatic, “look-at-me” attitude served her well in the show world where, from her “dark horse” BOB at the AKC Centennial (1984) to her final BOB at Westminster (1989), she reigned as the all-time ‘winningest’ Norwich bitch – a title soon relinquished to successive “Wonder Women” of the 1990s.

Back home, her “diva” disposition was a force to be reckoned with. She befriended her daughter “Tuffy” and grandson “Tad,” but despised her granddaughter “Peaches” (the feeling was mutual!). Thus for the past nine years, our Norwich lived in two separate packs with a twice-daily “changing of the guard” from house to “kennel” at 9 AM and 5 PM. But Donna also had a gentle side. She was a caring and responsible mother, raising litters of 2, 3 and 3 healthy puppies both during and after her show career. She also enjoyed people of all ages, even young children, and welcomed them effusively to her home.

Life here is quieter now. Our six Norwich live peaceably together. Still, I miss Donna’s haughty independence, her zest for life. She died suddenly and rather unexpectedly of biventricular heart failure – ironic for a lady who was “all heart.” During what would be her final days, her dignity, her spirit, her mental acumen all remained intact. As the veterinary technician said to me that fatal morning, Donna never seemed like an old dog. She would have wanted it that way.

– Alison & Bill Freehling, Versailles, KY

NEW ‘DOGGY’ BOOK

Norwich & Norfolk News subscriber, Elise Lufkin, owner of a Norfolk named “Posy” whom Elise calls “the delight of my life,” has teamed with Time magazine’s White House photographer Diana Walker to produce a wonderful new book entitled Found Dogs. Published by Howell Book House and available at most bookstores, Found Dogs features true stories and superb photos of “strays who landed on their feet.”
“TYKE” TAKES 2ND PLACE IN “TREEING”

In June 1997, Kate Kenny’s multi-talented Tyke (CH Get ‘EM Good, JE, CG) won second place in her first “treeing” contest. Sponsored by the World Tree Dog Association, the contest involves drawing a circle around a tree and placing a caged raccoon on the ground by the tree. The time required to reach the tree and the number of barks at the caged raccoon determine a dog’s score. Way to go, Tyke!

Photo by Kate Kenny

Way to go, Tyke!

IN MEMORIAM

MR. WILLIAM DENYER

Bill Denyer, President of the Norfolk Terrier Club (England), died suddenly on October 24, 1997. Bill and his wife Olive have been stalwarts of the Norfolk Club for many years. Both are known for their outstanding work as stewards at dog shows of every level, including Crufts where for many years they have stewarded all four days.

Bill and Olive owned the kennel affix Spindletop. In the early 1980s, they bred and campaigned several Norfolks, including a CC winner. Bill awarded CCs in Norfolks, and only this year judged the Norwich Terrier Club Open Show (he had also been the proud owner of a Norwich).

This writer had the pleasure of judging Norwich at Crufts in 1996 and will always remember the efficient Bill Denyer stewarding to his normal high standard. I believe Bill also judged and stewarded in America, and no doubt many will remember him. Our sympathies go out to his wife Olive. Both Norfolk and Norwich breeds have lost a tireless worker. We will not forget Bill Denyer’s contributions.

– Roger Thomas, President, Norwich Terrier Club (England)

A “NORFOLK” RETRIEVER

CH Reidmar Sweet Georgia Brown shows how it’s done Norfolk style.

Photo by Sue Ely
CH PINCHBECK OLD SWEET SONG  
(CH Pinchbeck Sam Browne x Pinchbeck Aunt Polly)  
Breeder: Geddeth Smith  
Owner: Susan M. Ely  
In the capable hands of George Wright, Ollie finished with a couple of BOB wins and very few bye days. He is a great mover and an enthusiastic show dog.

CH TERRAPIN TOPIARY  
(CH Terrapin Timber's Song x Terrapin Tapioca)  
Breeder/Owner: Margareta Wood  
Ivana finished with five majors all from the Bred-By-Exhibitor class.

CH PINCHBECK PRIMROSE  
(CH Sandpiper's Barkers Point x CH Reidmar Sweet Georgia Brown)  
Breeder: Sue Ely  
Owners: Joe Franchi, Fred Bizzaro  
Rosie finished her title quickly with three majors and seven BOBs. She is happy living the easy life at the Franaro homestead and will embark on a new career as a mother this spring.
NEW TITLE HOLDERS

PINCHBECK POLLYANNA CD
(CH Pinchbeck Sam Browne x Pinchbeck Aunt Polly)

Breeder: Geddeth Smith
Owner: Sue Ely

Pollyanna qualified for her CD in three consecutive shows. She was second in Novice A at Columbia Terrier and also High Scoring Norfolk. She was High Scoring Norfolk at Long Island several weeks later. She has already started training for her CDX.

CH MARCH WIND’S MY FAIR LADY
(CH Reidmar Starbuck x Skyline’s Broadway Bound)

Breeder/Owner: Bernie Kuehn & Don Rowe

Eliza gained her title, nicely handled by Shari Boyd, with majors in Boston and Florida. She is anxious to be back as chief welcomer at the owners’ gallery in Stowe, VT.

OOPS!

In the last issue, the News inadvertently omitted the breeders and owners for two New Champions. We apologize. Please note the following additions for CH Titanium Apfel-Torte: Breeders, Eileen & Tom Needham, Owner, Sandra Stemmler; and for CH Highwood’s Parachute Adams, Breeder/Owner, Knowlton Reydners.

When your dogs are small, you spend a lot of time looking down. NNTC members Sal Garafalo, Ed Dum and Joan Rawlins checking out the Norfolks at Devon.

Photo by Michael Swygert-Smith

49
TINYTOWNE (NORWICH). I'm happy to report my bitch "Biscuit's" breeding "the old fashioned way" was successful. She free-whelped three beautiful puppies who are currently in wonderful homes.

My first Norwich, CH Firethorne's Singleton Ace ("Cubby"), whom I acquired from the late John Thomas, has been busy this year with his modeling and acting career. Cubby appears in a 1998 engagement calendar, *A Dog's Wisdom*, as a November pooch. I hope you will look for the calendar which is currently available in stores.

Also look for Cubby on TV in a commercial for Diamond Walnuts (on ABC and possibly other networks). The commercial was produced at Industrial Light and Magic (George Lucas) because it is partially animated. Apparently (I haven't seen it yet), Cubby discovers an animated snowman with his hand in the cookie jar. Cubby barks and the snowman throws Cubby a cookie with a walnut (Diamond, of course) on it. Cubby catches the cookie! Needless to say, I practiced throwing cookies at Cubby for hours before the shoot. Our efforts paid off – the director said Cubby did a great job.

If you see the commercial, please excuse Cubby's grooming, or lack of it. The agent called the night before the shoot to tell me to bring Cubby for a casting call the next morning. They did not want a dog anyone would recognize as a purebred. I don't think there is any threat of everyone wanting a Norwich after seeing Cubby in this ad. He just looks like a little shaggy red dog!

In the next News, I will write about how Cubby started his modeling and acting care.

– Dana Sansing, Greenbrae, CA

BILBROUGH (NORFOLK & NORWICH). Since we now include among the eight four-legged inhabitants of our home a Norwich, Yarrow's Love In A Mist ("Rae"), whom we co-own with Beth Sweigart, and we admit to being "be-wiched" by her charms, it seemed appropriate to add Norwich to our kennel identification. We had resisted adding that "other breed" but finally succumbed; it has been an experience we wouldn't have missed.

September enlivened these environs with two Norfolk litters sired by our resident stud, "Robbie" (CH Yarrow's Cock Robin). A "liaison" with his great-granddaughter, "Sophie" (CH Wenwagon's Adagio Bilbrough), produced three males (one black & tan) on the 5th; and, eight days later, his granddaughter, "Ruby Dee" (CH Windstar's Wildflower), whelped two girls and one boy (all black & tan). Mothers and pups fared well; we, on the other hand, were exhausted. Two litters, two whelping rooms, two mothers (a mother and daughter, please) who loathe one another. We were thrilled when it was time for Montgomery and we could escape puppy demands for a few days.

The early weeks of puppy care cut into our dog show appearances, but once the pups could travel safely, we hit the road (with 13 dogs!) ending the year in Bethlehem, PA, where our Norfolk girls, "Gracie" (Bilbrough Lady Gigglewick) and "Plum" (Bilbrough Sugar Plum
Fairy), took turns winning BOB. Superstar Rae (then 8-months-old) took Group I, Terrier Puppy, on Saturday. After walking in the regular classes as if she had lived her entire life on the vertical side of Pike’s Peak, a sight that reduced Carol Jordan to giggles. Rae decided to perform show-dog style in the Group. She was so astounded to end up first, with no one ahead of her, that she backed up under the Soft Coated Wheaten terrier and refused to budge. When the judge came over to her and asked if she would mind leading the others around the ring, she complied, as if she understood. And off she went, perfectly paced, with a very excited (and relieved) Regina on the other end of her show lead!

A recent article referred to the ascending goals of people who show dogs, beginning with making it around the ring, to taking breed, to a Group placement, to Group I, to ???. We believe it’s true – there is an exciting world out there at dog shows. Hope to see you ringside this year.

– Regina & Michael Swygert-Smith
Bluemont, VA

CH Glenelg Bona Fide Freddy
Drawing by John Kreger

ROLLING RIDGE (NORWICH). After more than a two-year hiatus, we have a new (November 4) litter of puppies – a red male and a red female – sired by our resident “Romeo,” CH R.R. Justa Tad Tuff. Unlike our last quartet delivered by C-section at 1:30 AM, this duo arrived (also by C-section) at the civilized hour of high noon.

Although I would prefer natural whelpings, Caesarean deliveries are not ordinarily as “high risk” now as when we first bred Norwich (1982). Advancements in general anesthesia techniques (my vet uses isoflurane gas) have significantly reduced the danger of puppies dying from over-sedation or of being too groggy/weak to receive their dam’s all-important colostrum.

The dam also recovers far more quickly. “Winnie” and her puppies were back home by 2 PM, well-bonded, with puppies nursing vigorously and dam tending to her maternal duties and having plenty of milk. Although I always feel super-stressed during the puppies’ first three weeks, all has gone smoothly to date. The puppies have gained weight normally, have opened their eyes on schedule, and now look like pint-sized teddy bears mouthing and wrestling each other. One of Winnie’s daughters, two-year-old “Bonny Blue,” bred to Larry Adams’ and David Guempel’s English import, CH Titanium Master Chef, is expecting her first litter about 10 days before Christmas. The holidays promise to be very busy! Happy New Year to all.

– Alison & Bill Freehling, Versailles, KY
HEVANS (NORFOLK). After a recent discussion with a longtime Norwich breeder, she said she never hid things but always brought them out and left it to others to draw the conclusion. At the Fall Board meeting there was much discussion about OFA, CERF and patella checks as it applies to Norfolks and that we should encourage our breeders to start to do these things. Carol Falk, our Club Health Chair, voiced her concern in the lack of interest in this area from members. As she says, “A health survey is only as good as those who participate in it honestly and then use the information they learn in their breeding program.” I think we need to support Carol and demand the best in our educational programs.

Here are my facts, what are yours?

I purchased my first two Norfolks in 1988. Since then I’ve owned 27 females and 9 males. Of the 7 dogs I acquired, 4 were dysplastic, 3 have luxating patellas and 2 have heart problems. I bred 7 bitches a total of 14 times (five of those breedings missed) producing 9 litters (28 live puppies, 1 dead). Of those, 4 were “fluffies,” 1 is dysplastic and 1 cryptorchid. I have had two die from anesthetic problems. I don’t think any of these things need to be perpetuated, but each breeder must make these decisions.

I have had CERF (eye screening) done on 1 dog and 3 bitches. I have done preliminary x-rays on most of my dogs and plan on having them done for OFA. I think Penn Hip also holds promise and I plan on pursuing this in the future.

As Corresponding Secretary, I field a lot of puppy-related calls. The main cause of death I hear of in older Norfolks is heart failure. I went to the cardiologist to have a 12-year and 8-year (mother, daughter) and a 2-year-old breeding bitch screened with Echo Cardiogram with Doppler. What I found out will be the basis for another article.

I run on my show prospect puppies to at least six months of age. I breed for myself first; all the rest go to pet homes. Not all of them went for a price, some went for a home. My dogs reside in my house with my family and they periodically go on vacation to Florida.

– Heidi Evans, 158 Delaware Ave, Laurel, DE 19956

Editor’s Note: Doppler echocardiography is a technique using sound waves to examine the direction and velocity of blood flow within the heart and great vessels.

ZEBEDEE (NORFOLK). Having just returned from a ten-day visit to Germany, memories of the German countryside, the hearty cuisine and delicious wines fill my mind as I write this report. The purpose of our visit was threefold. First, to return German/Finnish/American CH Allright Charlie Brown to his breeder, Dr. Frauke Hinsch. This wonderful dog earned his American championship and sired several litters for me and other American breeders during his tenure stateside. Second, two young German Norfolks travelled back with us to make their home in NC; and, third, we succeeded in spending our tourist dollars in several scenic and historic areas of Germany.

Good luck to all who venture west to the NNTC Specialty in California in June 1998. We are considering a trip east – to Helsinki, Finland, for the World Dog Show in June and will have to pass up the California festivities. Perhaps we will take CH Catastrofe’s Hitchhiker (a Finnish import) with us for a visit with his breeder, Stina Selen. At least Finland shouldn’t have any snow in June and we certainly won’t miss the Southern humidity.

Congratulations to Joan Church whose homebred bitch puppy won both Best Puppy and Best in Match at the Fall ANTA match. From where I was sitting, she truly deserved this win. Look out for her at Montgomery next year!

– Melanie & Dexter Wallwork, Mathews, NC

52
BREEDER UPDATES

MAX-WELL (NORFOLK). Breeding Norfolks holds a fascination for me. First it’s the planning stage of sire and dam. Keeping the dam fit with proper food, vitamins and exercise is a must during gestation. Finally the whelping. Each pup whelped is a treasure. When those tiny eyes open, I begin to see character. Still, I don’t focus upon my personal choice; I wait it out, measuring one whelp against the other. At 12-14 weeks, I begin to make decisions. Selecting a proper home for a pup is of prime concern. Lately, I’ve been convincing buyers to build a simple dog run for the safety of the pup. In busy households, it’s easier to put a pup in a run to relieve itself. Dog-walking then takes place when the owner has quiet time. “Wilhelmina” had pups sired by CH Max-Well’s Wild Card (“Dealer”). All of them, except the one I kept, are living in the New England area. David Hughes hopes to start showing his Max-Well’s Queen of Diamonds shortly. I kept “Lady Luck” who’s doing well at Match Shows.

The Beales and I co-bred a litter out of CH Max-Well’s Weather or Not, sired by CH Max-Well’s Will B Good. We couldn’t part with any. The Beales kept Weathering Heights. Her sister, Max-Well’s Weather Watch, and brother, Max-Well’s Weather B Good, have their first major points under the direction of Susan and Scott Kipp. Handlers George and Roz Ward were kind to do a breeding for me at their Michigan home. I named one pup, Max-Well’s Ward of the Court (“Courti”), another The Warden’s Wife (“Roz”), and a little guy now living in Greenwich, CT, with the Townsend family was named The Warden. Roz and Courti are with the Kipps getting ready for the ring.

You’ve heard me say it again and again. Please don’t breed unless you’re prepared to keep at least one pup from each litter. When I hear that some Norfolk owners breed to sell puppies, I get a twist in my stomach. We’re a small breed in numbers. Breeding the best Norfolks we can will enhance the breed. Hurrah for Carl Shrader’s CH Max-Well’s Wildflower. “Rosebud,” who holds a CD title, recently earned the AKC Junior Earthdog title. What could possibly be next for this young lady? See you at the shows.

–Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY 11545

TERRAPIN (NORWICH). From the ego-stroking department, 1997 went something like this: In May, CH Trillium blew out 15 candles on his cake; in June, Topiary added a championship title to her name with five majors; in August, CH Tina Turner belted out three girls and a boy in less than 40 minutes; and in October, Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-Ay began her show career with a major and a Reserve win at the Specialty. So much for all that.

Our real brag has to do with CH Tappan Zee. This 12-year-old hasn’t forgotten his hunting instincts, as proven when he made a fool out of a squirrel who had wandered into our house on a warm autumn afternoon. From bookshelf to file cabinet to bed to sofa, Tappan Zee was unrelenting; and although I hoped the squirrel would escape, I must confess I was rather proud of the efficient way in which Tappan Zee “took care” of the problem. That same night I attended yet another Rolling Stones concert, Bridges to Babylon, and couldn’t help thinking that my venerable Norwich was a lot quicker on his feet than poor old Mick Jagger! I hope you all had happy winter holidays and I look forward to seeing you in 1998.

–Margaretta Wood, Phoenixville, PA
PUBLICATIONS

JUBILEE ISSUE, THE NORWICH & NORFOLK NEWS
An extra special issue of the *Norwich & Norfolk News* was published in 1986 to commemorate the 50th year of AKC recognition of the Norwich terrier, prick and drop ear. This issue, which covers the years 1966 to 1986, includes facts about dogs and breeders as well as statistics on champions and winners of trophies. It is a good companion to *Norwich Terriers USA 1936-66*. $10.00 postpaid to U.S. addresses. Mail check payable to NNTC to Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd, Versailles, KY 40383.

NORWICH TERRIERS U.S.A. 1936-1966
*Edited by Constance Stuart Larrabee and Joan Redmond Read.*
This is a soft-cover reprint of *Norwich Terriers U.S.A. 1936-1966* (156 pages). Pictures of famous dogs which appear in present pedigrees, write-ups of now-defunct kennels and many still in existence, and the definitive history of the breed(s) fill its pages. Before the separation of the breed into Norwich and Norfolk, both ear carriages were called Norwich; thus, despite its title, this book has plenty to interest Norfolk owners. $16.50 postpaid to U.S. addresses. Mail check payable to NNTC to Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd, Versailles, KY 40383.

THE NORFOLK TERRIER, Second Edition
*by Joan R. Read. Editor, Nat R. LaMar.*
A beautiful 6 x 9 hardback book printed in 1994. Contains 370 pages about Norfolk terriers, four pages of color plates and more than 300 black and white illustrations. Text includes early history, breeding, conformation and traits, working Norfolk, show dogs and much, much more. Contact Jane Anderson, 76 Pequotsepos Rd, Mystic, CT 06355.

A DOGGONE GOOD COOKBOOK
A wonderful gift — weddings, showers, birthdays, holidays. This charming cookbook published by the NNTH has over 600 recipes from Club members and famous restaurants and hotels. Spiral bound for easy opening and reading while you cook. The best cookbook in town! $9.50 postpaid to U.S. addresses. Mail check payable to NNTH to Barbara Miller, 135 High Farms Road, Old Brookville, NY 11545.

“ALL DECKED OUT”