"One faces the future with one's past"

FAREWELL TO THE 20TH CENTURY!
THE NORWICH & NORFOLK NEWS
The Official Publication of The Norwich & Norfolk Terrier Club

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

EDITOR
Alison G. Freehling
3500 Huntsertown Rd
Versailles, KY 40383

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
Marleen Greif
8254 CR 165
Iola, TX 77861

NEWS STAFF
Norwich Home Front
Norfolk Home Front
Norwich Show Front
Norfolk Show Front
Obedience
Working Terriers
Breeder Updates/New Title Holders
Directory of NNTC Breeders & Stud Dogs
News Subscriptions

Alison G. Freehling
Marleen Greif
Knowlton (Nonie) A. Reynders
Barbara Miller
Mary D. Fine
Kate Kenny
Alison G. Freehling
Kathleen R. Sadler
Dave & Joanie Brobst
10214 Delray Road
Glen Allen, VA 23060-3045

PLEASE SUBMIT COPY typewritten and double spaced. Copy may also be submitted on disk. When submitting copy on a diskette, please include what word processing system is used and please also send a signed hardcopy. Photographs submitted will be returned if identified on back and a self-addressed, stamped envelope is included. All articles must be signed.

NNTC MEMBERS ONLY. New Title Holders' (Conformation, Earthdog, Obedience, etc.) photos: $15 per photo, which also includes a maximum 45-word caption giving the name of the new title holder, his/her sire and dam, and his/her breeder(s) and owner(s). BREEDER UPDATES: Members listed in the Directory of Breeders & Stud Dogs may submit a maximum 200-word update. One photo may also be included at a cost of $8.00. Upon written request by a NNTC member, Editor Alison G. Freehling will send a COMPLIMENTARY COPY of the News to a new Norwich or Norfolk owner.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: $15 per year (2 issues) to U. S. addresses; $20 per year to foreign addresses. Please send all requests and checks (in U. S. funds only) for new subscriptions to Alison G. Freehling. Please send all changes of name/address to the Brobsts.

The Norwich & Norfolk News copyright 1999 by The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club, Inc. No part of the News may be reproduced without written permission of the Editor.

COVER PHOTOGRAPHS
Front: Norfolk – Ch. Barnstable Backfield In Motion, owned by Sandra Stemmler
Norwich – Ch. Long Valley Isabel, owned by Marcia Sessions
Back: Unidentified Norwich with the best 'seat' in the house, Montgomery 1998
THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

OFFICERS

President: Linda D. Haring ................................................................. Class of 2000
First Vice President: Susan M. Ely .................................................. Class of 1999
Second Vice President: Sandra H. Stemmler ................................. Class of 2000
Recording Secretary: Eve Kelly ....................................................... Class of 1999
Treasurer: Trish Lussier Forrest ....................................................... Class of 1999
Corresponding Secretary: Jody Cunningham .................................. Class of 2000
44 FM 150 W., Kyle, TX 78640

GOVERNORS

CLASS OF 1999
Jean Bryant
Alison G. Freehling
Sue R. Weaver

CLASS OF 2000
Larry Adams
Pamela G. Beale
Ellen Lucas

Delegate to the American Kennel Club: Margaretta D. Wood
Honorary Vice President: Mrs. Sterling Larrabee

1999 NNTC COMMITTEE CHAIRS

AKC Legislative Liaison
Bench Show
Bench Show Advertising
Bench Show Hospitality
Bench Show Match
Breeder Referrals
Club Prizes & Statistics (Conformation)
Club Prizes & Statistics (Earthdog, Agility, Versatility)
Education (Judges)
Education (Members)
Ethics
Finance
Health/Genetics (Norfolk)
Health/Genetics (Norwich)
Membership

Notions
Obedience
Publications
Rescue & Rehoming
Standards (Norwich & Norfolk)
Trophies
WebMaster (NNTC Internet)

Neil Hamilton
Joe Franchi, assisted by Fraya Katz
Jean Bryant
Larry Adams
Reggie Higgins Hunt
Wayne Palmer
Ellen Lucas
Carl & Faith Schrader

Louise Leone
Nonie Reynders
Franzi Corman Nidever
Jo Reynolds
Carol Falk, assisted by Nat LaMar
Fraya Katz, assisted by Kim Hennessy, DVM
Tony Gabrielli
15434 Chillicothe Rd., Russell, OH 44072
Karen Whalen, assisted by Brenda Coleman
Mary Fine
Alison Freehling
Sue Ely
Joan Eckert
Angela Smith, assisted by Carol Jordan
Neil Hamilton

For addresses of individual committee chairs, please contact NNTC Corresponding Secretary Jody Cunningham (address above).
TABLE OF CONTENTS

NTNC Announcements .................................................. 2
NTNC Committee Reports .............................................. 5
Sheila Monckton: An Appreciation ................................. 7
Michael Crawley .............................................................. 8
Clinic (Breed Health) .................................................. 11
Working Terriers ........................................................... 16
General Interest ............................................................ 20
Showfront ........................................................................ 33
New Title Holders .......................................................... 44
Breeder Updates ............................................................ 48

NTNC CALENDARS AND QUILTS:
A MESSAGE FROM NOTIONS CHAIR KAREN WHALEN

The year-2000 Norwich and Norfolk calendars are selling briskly. To order yours, please
send me a check, made out to NTNC, for $22 ($20 for the calendar, plus $2 for shipping and
handling). I plan to do more breed calendars for 2001—so I hope everyone will get out their
camera and start taking pictures! I would particularly like to have photos featuring Norwich
and Norfolks in a holiday motif, e.g., Valentine’s Day, Halloween, Christmas, etc. Many thanks
to all who sent photos for the millennium calendars. If yours have not yet been returned, I will
be using them for the 2001 calendars. Please do not send me the same photos you send to the
News. I do not want to use duplicate photos for the NTNC calendars.

As for the Norwich and Norfolk millennium quilts, unfortunately these will not be
finished in time for the 2000 Montgomery Specialty since I have not yet received any muslin
squares. I need at least twenty 12” x 12” squares for each breed. These squares must be pre-
shrunk and have at least a half-inch border so that I can sew them together. The quilts will then
be sent out to be machine-quilted. As you can see, this is a lengthy process—but the first step is
to get the muslin squares! So, those who plan to participate in this project, please send me your
Norwich or Norfolk squares (pointed, appliquéd, embroidered, whatever medium you choose)
as soon as possible. For more information about the NTNC calendars and/or quilts, call (602-
992-8833), fax (602-979-6082), email (mwhale56@cybertrails.com) or write Karen Whalen,
PO Box 82935, Phoenix, AZ 85071-2935.

**DEADLINE FOR THE SPRING 2000 NEWS**

The DEADLINE for contributions to the first News of the new millennium is March
1, 2000. Instead of the present Summer-Winter publication schedule, the year-2000 News will
(hopefully!) have Spring and Fall issues. To assure timely publication, articles received after the
March 1 deadline will be held for the Fall 2000 News. Thank you for your cooperation. — AGF
A MESSAGE FROM NNTC PRESIDENT LINDA HARING...

It was a hot, dry summer in Ohio as in much of the U.S.; and the cooler fall weather is a welcome change for everyone.

With the recent passage of the amendment to the Bylaws, Article I, Section I, Membership (97 votes for, 9 votes against), the NNTC Constitution will now provide clear guidelines for the Membership Chair to follow, as well as eliminate the expensive duplicate mailings that have occurred in the past. Thank you to those members who took the time to vote.

I hope that all of you will mark your calendar for the weekend of May 5, 6, & 7, 2000 for the first NNTC National Specialty of the new millennium. The Board chose the St. Louis, Missouri site because of its location in the center of the country and because it will be an exciting new city for us to visit. NNTC “guest” Show Chairs Sandra Stemmler and Larry Adams have been working for more than a year making arrangements. I can’t imagine that anyone will want to miss what promises to be a gala event!

As the News deadline is prior to Montgomery, I can only hope that everything, including the weather, was wonderful. Show Chair Joe Franchi has already secured our NNTC motel headquarters (Comfort Inn, Bensalem, PA) for Montgomery 2000. This time we have the right of first refusal on 130 rooms, so there is no excuse to stay home! With the addition of a Thursday show for Hatboro, and the Monday NNTC puppy match, Montgomery weekend provides everyone a chance to catch up with old friends and new, check out that elusive “perfect stud dog”, and become totally sleep-deprived until Thanksgiving.

With NNTC membership up to 401 and News subscriptions, Notions revenues and members’ donations at an all-time high, the Club continues to be in excellent financial shape. I wish my personal portfolio looked this good!

On the canine health front, we at last have a real “home” for money donated for breed health concerns. By contractual agreement with the AKC Canine Health Foundation (CHF), all funds donated to the NNTC and/or CHF can be earmarked “Norwich & Norfolk Terrier Club” and will be placed in a separate CHF fund for use in research projects designated by the NNTC Board and vote of the membership. I am very excited about this alliance, as the CHF has been instrumental in helping to pinpoint genetic markers for disease in many other breeds and has pledged to do the same for Norfolks and Norwich. Watch for articles by our Health/Genetics Chairs in this News for additional information.

Many thanks to all those members who consistently donate time and money to make this Club and our breeds second to none.

— Linda Haring, Mansfield, OH

FROM A NEWS SUBSCRIBER...

Ed.: The News welcomes constructive letters from our readers commenting on articles in previous issues. New Norwich owner Lyn Lord (see her story about “Czarina” on p. 21 of this issue) kindly sent the following tip on how to avoid “terrier breath.” — AGF

“I read with interest the articles about canine dental hygiene in the Summer 1999 News. Although I brushed Czarina’s teeth daily with Petrodex, she continued to suffer from appalling halitosis. I read about a product called Therabreath, a human breath sweetener, in the New York Times magazine section. The ad said—and my vet subsequently confirmed—that their toothpaste was safe for dogs. Czarina thinks it is a treat (though she does prefer Petrodex chicken flavor), and I no longer reel from her mouth’s putrid emissions. A real success! Therabreath’s number is 1-800-992-2966.”

— Lyn Lord, Weston, MA
FROM THE EDITOR...

The last News of the 20th century... a time to salute the founding editor, Constance Stuart Larrabee, who launched this publication 37 years ago (May, 1962). As always, I thank everyone who contributed articles and photos for this issue. I am particularly grateful to those who answered my "Help Wanted" notice and sent so many super Norfolk pictures. Please keep those Norfolk (and Norwich) photos coming in the new millennium!

My "Help Wanted" notice for Breeder Updates fared less well. This long-standing News section will carry forward to the first 2000 issue. But if participation continues to be paltry, perhaps a different approach, such as biographical profiles of individual Norwich and Norfolk breeders, is in order.

“The past is not a package one can lay away” is a sentiment that my historian’s perspective naturally supports. Therefore, beginning with this issue and continuing into the year 2000, the News will reprint articles of interest from past issues, many by Norwich and Norfolk fanciers who, sadly, are no longer with us. To inaugurate “pages from the past,” I have chosen an article (p. 28) written 35 years ago by the late Sheila Monckton, whose recent death has left a great void in the Norwich world. Mrs. Monckton’s words are timeless, as relevant to breeders in the 21st century as they were in 1964.

As we bid farewell to the 1900’s, another of my favorite quotes comes to mind. “Let us not look back in anger or forward in fear, but around in awareness.” Happy Holidays to all—and best wishes for a Merry Millennium New Year.

— Alison G. Freehling

1999 NNTC TROPHY FUND DONORS

The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club would like to thank the following members and friends who contributed to the 1999 Trophy Fund. This fund includes donations to general, rescue, education, obedience and breed health as well as trophy and show expenses.

Connie Allen
Julie Anderson
Joan Bakken
Pam & John Beale
Leslie Becker
Val Beckwith
Helen Brann
Caroline Brown
Cecil Bryant
Ann Carlson
Brenda & Lyle Coleman
Peggy Cone
Estelle & Ron Crawford
Adele Douglas
Ed & Ann Dum
Susan Edgar
Sue Ely
Carol Falk
Alfred Ferruggiaro
Mary Fine
Patricia Fineran
Trisha Forrest
Alison & Bill Freehling
Tony Gabrielli
Gaynor Green
Elizabeth Glascock
Linda Haring
Virginia Hedges
Olive Hobbs
J. D. Hunt
George Jeitles
Michele Jones
Robin Jones
Gilbert Kahn
Fraya Katz
Eve Kelly
Mrs. R. Grice Kennelly
Louise Leone
Mr. Edwin L. Levy, Jr.
Nancy Lindsay
Randy & Bunny Lineberger
Pat & Tom Mason
Dana & Michael Mathiesen
Lu Mattison
William McCain
Barbara Miller
Margarita Milot
Kathryn Mines
Mrs. Lewis Murdock
The Estate of Ralph Nicholson
Wayne Palmer
Elizabeth Pearson
Dr. Phyllis Pullen
Judy Pureka
Nonie & Rink Reynders
Jo Reynolds
Mrs. Alexander Robinson
Dana Sansing-Esquibel
Christine Schmidt
Carl & Faith Schrader
Alexander & Glorvina Schwartz
Milton W. Seiler, Jr.
Lindsay Simon
Evelyn Smith
Robyn Snyder
Sandra Stemmle
Bob & Carol Suggs
Beth Sweigart
Regina & Michael Swygert-Smith
Ilene Tetenbaum
Pat Warrender
Fran Westfall
Suzanne Williams
Gale S. Young
NOTES FROM RESCUE AND REHOMING

Since the NNTC has been only a nominal part of the national canine rescue network for years, I had no idea how well this network operated until I encountered the Airedale rescue group in the New Jersey-Pennsylvania area. At the end of May and the beginning of June, I suddenly had a flurry of dogs needing placement. Everything began when a member of the Airedale rescue network called to say that a Norfolk and a Norwich were in dire need of new lodgings because their owner had gone into a nursing home. The next day, Kathy Sadler called me about two Norwich males, both 10 years old, who had to be placed pronto because their owners were moving. Just a few days later, I heard from a young woman in Connecticut whose sister had died, leaving two Norfolks (a mother and son, 8 and 7 years old, respectively) who needed to be placed. Now I had six dogs needing to be rehomed. The youngest was 7; the oldest was 12. I called Maria Mattson, who rescues Airedales, but who had rescued a Norfolk some years ago. She could not take another, but she steered me back into the Airedale rescue network—specifically to Mary Monroe, Joey Finneran, and Adele Abe. Mary and Joey placed three of the dogs almost immediately, in homes already approved for Airedale rescues. Mary’s story of Colonel James Foster, who had just lost a beloved Cairn, picking up Ch. Devondale’s Master Manfred and weeping with both joy and sorrow, made me and Manfred’s breeder Anna Bellenger get lumpy. Despite my usual rule against dual placements, the two 10-year-old Norwich males went together. Joey Finneran, who retrieved them from their old home and placed them in their new, said they were devoted to each other and even slept in the same crate. I didn’t have the heart to separate them.

Now I was down to three who still needed homes. Bear, a Norfolk dog, went almost immediately to Isabelle Travelini, who happened to call and was the perfect home. Crumpet, a 12-year-old Norfolk bitch tipping the scales at a chubby 16 pounds, and Bear’s mother, Puffin, who weighed an unbelievable 24.5 lbs., would be the toughies. Amazingly, after some false leads and possibilities, they ended up in the same home in Connecticut with Jack and Christine Schmidt. Puffin arrived there first, and Chris wrote, “Puffin is a perfect match. She fit right in and found a little niche for herself.” A few days later, Puffin was on “industrial strength diet food” and was not allowed to go on walks until she lost weight. (The vet said that walking a Norfolk that weighed 24.5 lbs. was akin to asking a 400 lb. person to take a walk!) Crumpet, who arrived at the Schmdits in early August, has already slimmed down to 11 lbs., so Chris will at least have one dog to walk for the time being.

Lest you think that the busy spring and summer stopped there, there was also Copper, a 6-year-old Norwich male in North Carolina who had a somewhat tarnished history. He has ended up, of all places, in New York City. I spoke to his ecstatic new owner, Marilyn Cohen, who already had a grooming appointment for him and had even taken him for a ride on the subway!

In each of these rehomes, I have contacted any Norfolk and Norwich breeders connected with the dogs and given them various options: to take their dog(s) back, to place them personally, or to let them go to the home I had found. Please rest assured that a basic ground rule of my rescue and rehoming work is to keep breeders informed as to where their dogs are should they fall upon uncertain times.

P.S. As the September 15 News deadline nears, I have a last-minute addition to my report. On Labor Day, a two-year-old Norfolk bitch who had started to fight seriously with her mother was
rehomed to Michelle Smith in Connecticut. What is special about this placement is that this Norfolk joins “Edgar”, the almost-Norfolk, whose rehoming story appeared in the Summer 1998 News (p. 2). Michelle Smith and Carole Kerr are mother and daughter. It’s a small world when you’re a lucky Norfolk!
— Sue Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

FALL/WINTER 1999 OBEDIENCE NEWS

New NNTC member Carlynn Ricks of San Antonio, Texas has done it!!—a UD for her talented Norwich Sand Castle Darcy UD, NA, NAJ,* CGC. Darcy completed his title with one first place and one third place. Only 3-1/2 years old, Darcy is now working on tracking and higher levels of agility. Carlynn also hopes to qualify him to be a Delta Therapy Dog. Wow!

I must apologize for inadvertently (in the Obedience awards column of the Summer 1999 News) referring to the NNTC Neversink Trophy as the “Pam Riker Trophy”. As many of us remember, this tracking trophy was named for the late Pam Riker’s kennel. 1998 was the first time the Neversink Trophy has been awarded since 1986, when NNTC member Meredith Dwyer of Landover Hills, MD won it with her Norwich, Lil Abner’s Billy Bear CDX.

Norfolk fans have a new CDX to brag about. Domby’s Bonnie Waters CDX, JE, Can. CD, owned by Mary Waters of Ohio, finished her CDX in May. Bonnie also has 2 legs on her Canadian CDX, and needs only one more leg to finish her Senior Earthdog title.

Two Norwich sisters from Colorado will soon be trying for CDX legs. Fairmount EK’s Pensive Gem CD, TT, CGC, and Fairmount Ekspectin’ Chili CD, TT, CGC both passed the American Temperament Test Society’s Temperament Test (TT) in June and will be competing for Open legs in the Fall. They are owned by Ellen Van Ladingham and Ken Smith. Even farther West, Norwich owners E. B. and Melba Murphy from Oregon finished what seems to be their semi-annual CDX, this one on Ch. Shonleh Merrymaker.

That’s the good news. The bad news is that the “news cupboard” is virtually bare. My little stack of cards listing dogs that have made qualifying scores is pitifully small, close to an all-time low.

News Flash!! I have just learned that long-time NNTC member Sara Dombroski, now in her 80’s and using a walker, has finished a CD on her Bernese Mountain Dog. Congratulations Sara!! You put the rest of us to shame. I only wish I could have been there to see it. I hear that Sara has a new Norfolk, so perhaps we shall see her in the obedience ring with a terrier soon.

— Mary D. Fine, Storrs, CT

*Ed.: For News readers like myself who may not be familiar with the NAJ title, Mary tells me it stands for Novice Agility Jumper. — AGF

A WORD FROM THE NNTC NORWICH HEALTH/GENETICS COMMITTEE CHAIR...

October will be a busy month for me. No sooner do I get back from the Montgomery shows and the NNTC Match than I have to re-pack for the flight to St. Louis to attend the annual AKC Canine Health Foundation meeting. For those of us with a deep interest in canine genetics and health, this meeting is one of the most interesting and informative of the year. A whole year’s worth of canine research will be discussed, including the Heart of Texas NNTC and NNTC co-sponsored project studying the use of bromide as the sole drug for treatment of epilepsy.

Some of you out there must have interests/issues concerning Norwich health you’d like to find out more about or share with others. Please contact me by phone (603-465-2774) or fax (603-465-6693).

— Fraya Katz, Hollis, NH
SHEILA MONCKTON: AN APPRECIATION

The obituary column of the London Daily Telegraph dated Tuesday, March 30th, 1999, gave the following sad news: "Monckton-Sheila, aged 89, widow of Reggie, of Stretton, mother of Alan and Daphne, grandmother and great grandmother. Died peacefully at Amesbury on March 25th, 1999." To those of us who had known Sheila over many years, this announcement brought the curtain down on the life of a charming lady whose hospitality and generous nature were always evident, especially in her dealings with those who loved the Norwich Terrier. Born in Witton Le Wear, County Durham, England and educated at St. James, West Malvern, Worcs., Sheila was brought up with animals. Her first dog was a Black Labrador, followed by a Wire Fox Terrier, a Red Setter and then another Labrador. Following her marriage in 1931, she soon met Colonel & Mrs. Gell of the Neachley Norwich, who owned Ch. Biffin of Beauvin. In 1932 she went with them to Richmond Ch. Show, where Norwich were scheduled to be exhibited for the first time following U.K. Kennel Club breed recognition. Incidentally, history was made on this day, as a meeting was held after judging and the Norwich Terrier Club (U.K.) was formed.

In 1935 she obtained her first Norwich from the Gells. Registered as 'Red Squirrel' (known as Vixen), Vixen was closely followed some six months later by Neachley Tan, also from the Gells, from whom the Jericho kennel is descended. The Jericho prefix/affix was registered in 1936. Sheila chose this affix because her husband, Major R. F. P. Monckton, was sent to the Jordan valley, Palestine, in 1926, where for two years he was Deputy Military Governor of Jericho.

The first Jericho litter was bred in 1937. Sheila first exhibited at Crufts in 1938, winning her class with Jericho Red Sand. The many achievements of the Jericho kennel are well-documented; the following are well worth mentioning: Ch. Jericho Hill Vixen—first Ch. (1953); Ch. Jericho Punch—first homebred Ch. (1957); Ch. Jericho Gingernut—Breeder/owner top-winning Norwich (1965); Jericho Promise—first Norwich to win BIS at an all-breeds Open show; Ch. Jericho Gold Sovereign—top-winning Norwich (1967). Many other Jericho Norwich could be cited, but suffice to say that Sheila owned twelve Champions and her dogs won 57 CCs. Jericho stock went to many countries and a look at pedigrees will soon reveal the kennel's influence.

Sheila had a great liking for the rich red colour and harsh coats produced over the years by her kennel. Whilst a Jericho b/t was a rarity, she did not find this a problem when judging the breed. She first awarded CCs at National Terrier in 1953 and judged Norwich and Norfolk's separately at Crufts in 1965, the year after breed separation in the U.K. One of her greatest honours was to judge the U.K. Norwich Terrier Club's Golden Jubilee Championship show on September 26th, 1982. She also twice judged the Norwich Terrier Club (now NNTC) Specialty in the U.S.A. (1957 and 1979).

Sheila served the Norwich Terrier in many capacities over the years—as a Committee member, Committee Chairman, Treasurer, President, and Newsletter Editor. She was also proud to be an Honorary member of the NNTC for many years. She wrote the first book devoted to the breed in the early 1960's (entitled 'The Norwich Terrier') and produced a book of U.K. Norwich Champions & CC winners with their pedigrees covering 1932-1975 inclusive. She later updated this Champions book to 1981 inclusive and Pat Cemlyn-Jones (Hoylebank Norwich), who helped type the original, has recently produced a further edition 1982-1992 inclusive.

In addition to her involvement in Norwich, Sheila had many other calls on her time. She made up Field Trial Champions with her Black Labradors and also judged at this level. She lived at the 17th-century Stretton Hall, Stafford, where she had moved from Yorkshire at the beginning of the Second World War. Whilst her husband was in the Army, she ran the 4000-acre estate with 14 staff, and was Commandant of Stretton when it was used as a Red Cross Convalescent Home for 45 patients. Following the War, she controlled the 400-acre dairy farm for many years with its 170 strong pedigree Ayreshire herd. She judged Ayreshires and, right into the 1990's, was in touch with herd records and milk production matters as well as being fully involved in local agricultural con-
cerns. When her husband was Master of the Albrighton Foxhounds, she owned and worked Hunt Terriers. She was also Joint Master of the Goathland Hunt with her husband from 1936-1938. A keen shot, she also judged hunters (horses) at agricultural shows. Her records indicate that she was extremely proud of Jericho Topper and his great-grandson Jericho Red Mischief, who both obtained their Master of Foxhounds certificates for bolting foxes.

Sheila contributed many articles to the U.K. Norwich Newsletter over the years and was also Breed Notes correspondent for Our Dogs, where much was discussed and reported. I still have most of this material, starting with the first issue of the Newsletter. At all times, the content was interesting and on many occasions attracted considerable comment and response from her doughty contemporaries.

In her 60 years of involvement and interest in the breed, Sheila contributed much, achieved much and gained the respect of all who knew her. My wife Madeleine and I had the great pleasure of visiting Stretton on many occasions. The hospitality and friendliness afforded to us (and to her many other visitors) will always be remembered, as will the many walks around the Hall and its grounds with Sheila and her Norwich. In 1985 the Norwich Terrier Club staged a most successful and well-attended rally with the Australian Terrier Club at Stretton Hall. All were made welcome in what was a wonderful environment for such an occasion.

In summing up the life of Sheila Monckton, one must say that she was the consummate all-rounder with so many strings to her bow. What a wonderful tune she has played to all who have crossed her path in whatever capacity. We shall not see her like again.

— Roger Thomas, “Squirrledene,” Isle of Man

---

MICHAEL CRAWLEY

Michael Crawley’s death, although in some ways not completely unexpected, came much sooner than we had ever thought. He died in hospital on 5 July 1999 at age 67, after rapidly losing condition over the previous few weeks. His wife Lesley and daughter Jo were with him.

Although I have lived with Michael and Lesley for over two years now, I cannot say that I knew all about Michael. Apart from his obvious passion for his dogs, he also loved books and was a voracious reader. He had many other interests as well, particularly history and various religions and beliefs. He had a very strong belief in life after death and reincarnation, so I’m sure he will be muttering under his breath as he looks down over Crufts next year at the poor soul who must step into his Norfolk judging appointment! He was fortunate enough to judge Norwich at Crufts in 1998.

Michael’s first wife was Joyce with whom he had a daughter, Jo. Joyce died before Michael met Lesley, whom he married in 1978. In his time Michael did National Service in the Coldstream Guards, has been a policeman, and was also a quality control manager for British Leyland for over 20 years. His last job and, I suspect, the one he enjoyed most, was a porter at Worcester College, Oxford where he had many friends among students and dons alike and shared many an intellectual conversation with them. He always said that there was never enough time to do and see all the things he was interested in. His father was a chef and Michael enjoyed cooking (fortunately for Lesley and me—except for the weight factor!).

Starting in dogs relatively late in life in 1976, Michael achieved an ambition before he died by winning the Terrier Group at Crufts this year with his homebred Norwich Ch. Elve Stormwizzard, co-owned by Deborah Sexton and Michael and, on this occasion, handled by Lesley Crawley. Stormwizzard is himself the son of a Crufts Group 2 winner, Ch. Elve The Viking. Altogether Michael
owned and/or bred 5 different Terrier Group winners and one BIS winner in two breeds. He made up 29 Champions in 3 breeds: 15 Norwich, 12 Norfolk and 2 Australian Terriers. In Norwich, his highest achieving dog was Ch. Elve The Sorcerer, the breed CC record holder (18 CCs) and the first male BIS winner. A “Sorcerer” son, Ch. Elve The Alchemist, was also a Group winner. Puppies owned by Michael won BPIS at National Terrier both last year (Ch. Elve The Wicked) and this year (Ragus The Mad Hatter). Remember that Champions and Championship show Group and BIS wins are much harder to achieve in the U.K. than in the U.S. as there are only 13 shows here per year at which Norwich CCs are on offer (21 for Norfolks) and only 24 all-breed Championship shows and one Group show per year at which Group awards can be gained. The average entry for an all-breed Championship show is about 11,000 dogs (20,000 at Crufts)!

In Norfolks Michael owned the Dog Challenge Certificate record holder Ch. Salette Gold Bullion (bred by Kathy Farr) with 25 CCs and two Groups to his credit. He also allowed me to have Ch. Elve Willow Goldworthy, who became my first Champion and who, owned in partnership with Michael, produced the dual Group winner Ch. Pirouette at Belleville. He bred Eng. & Am. Ch. Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville (José) who was second top terrier in the USA last year with numerous BIS and Group 1’s to his credit. José has also twice won BOB at Westminster—in 1998 and 1999. Only four Norfolks have won more than one Group in the U.K. Michael owned or bred two of them, and his dogs were highly influential in the breeding of the third. Michael’s Norfolk names were all based on characters and families in Tolkien’s novels. He awarded CC’s in Norfolk, Norwich and Australian Terriers and had interests in many other terrier breeds. In fact, to Lesley’s frustration, he would repeatedly disappear to watch the judging in other rings and was never around when she needed him!

Through its stud dogs, the Elve Kennel has left an indelible mark on both the Norwich and Norfolk breeds. Elve Northwich dogs have been Top Norwich Stud Dogs for eight of the last ten years and were in the first four places one year. The most prepotent sire, Ch. Elve The Viking, sired his eleventh U.K. champion in Stormwizard. In Norfolks, this year’s dual Group winner, Ch. None Stop to Belleville, is a granddaughter of Eng. & Am. Ch. Elve Nick Redthorn at Belleville and is linebred to yet another prepotent Elve sire, Ch. Elve Cloudyhead, the sire of Ch. Salette Gold Bullion and twice Top Norfolk Stud Dog.

Michael had taken out a 20-year term on his Elve affix with the U.K. Kennel Club. (Here you cannot use an affix unless it is registered and approved by the Kennel Club.) It ran out on 1st July this year, but as he was not feeling well, he had not completed the paper work to renew it before he died on the 5th. Lesley has taken over his dogs, but there will be no more Elve’s as Lesley uses her own and her mother’s affix, Ragus. A favourite story of Michael’s was that his affix was made up from the initials of a favourite maiden aunt, Lavinia Vickery, hence L. V., Elve being pronounced in the same way… and if you believe that, you will believe anything! The truth is that he applied for 20 different affixes, all of which were turned down. Elve was half of one of the names originally applied for. It should have been Elvering, but the Kennel Club shortened it. By this time Michael was so fed up with the whole process that he couldn’t be bothered to try anything else!

A whit with the pen, Michael’s poems and articles frequently graced the pages of both the Norwich and the Norfolk Club Newsletters. Some of his more risqué jottings have provoked reactions, but then why bother to write unless you make people think? Some of his poems can move you to tears, whilst others have you in stitches.

— Cathy Thompson, South Yorkshire, England

Ed.: Cathy Thompson breeds Norwich and Norfolk Terriers under the “Belleville” prefix/affix. For a photo of Cathy and her Norfolk bitch, Ch. None Stop to Belleville, see p. 39 of this News. — AGF
"True Love"

"Opposites Attract:" Sammi (dog) & Abbey (cat)

"Double Delight:" Adorable Norfolk littersmates

A Mutual 'Sizing Up':
"Chestnut" and "Midnight," an orphan calf

A Pair of Piggy Puppies

"Jolly Good Fellows:"
William Crompton and his buddy "Blitzen"
CLINIC (BREED HEALTH)

BEWARE THOSE TEXAS FIRE ANTS!

Associate News editor Marleen Greif hopes that other Norfolk and Norwich owners will send reports about hazardous "pests and critters" in their areas "so that when we travel with our dogs, we would be on the lookout." — MG

Each part of the USA has its own pests and critters that dog owners should be aware of. For those of you who do not live in southern or southeastern states, but who may visit or move to these areas, let me introduce you to the Imported Red Fire Ant (Solenopsis Invicta). This tiny ant can pose a big threat not only to humans, but to our little dogs as well.

Since first entering the USA from South America in the 1930's, the fire ant has infested over 10 states from Texas to the East Coast. While the harsh winters have seemed to stop their migration to northeastern states, there have been colonies found as far north as Maryland and Kansas and even west to California.

When you disturb their mound (it resembles a pile of dirt) or step into their midst in the grass, these ants attack aggressively, even swarming in the thousands, and remain agitated for a period of time. Their sting injects a venom which causes a burning sensation (hence the name "fire" ant), and they can sting you repeatedly. The bites form white blisters or pustules which can become infected and can even cause scarring. In rare instances, an allergic reaction can lead to death. Their mounds cannot be readily seen in the grass, so they are easy to step into. Fire ants have also been known to nest under rotten logs, under sidewalks, in walls of buildings, even in cars. I stumbled into a nest one day while cleaning out my gutters. Because they are attracted by the electrical current, they can also infest and destroy air-conditioner compressors and heat pumps.

Since they eat plants, seeds, and even fruit-tree buds, the fire ant has had an impact on farming. They have impacted ground-nesting animals and birds by killing and eating their eggs and their young. Even larger animals such as deer and cattle have been killed. I once saw a newborn calf with fire-ant-infested eyes. Only early detection and quick treatment saved this calf's eyes. Just imagine what could happen to a puppy or a young dog who happened upon these critters!

Even though I check my yard every time I scoop, these ants are hard to detect. Both I and my dogs have been stung from time to time. If this happens, quickly wash the ants off—if necessary, even wash the entire dog. Applying alcohol helps to soothe the bite as well as dry it out. I also apply a cream with Benadryl. Because these ants can swarm so quickly and inflict numerous bites, fast action is required, especially with the dogs.

The best defense would be to eliminate these ants. Easier said than done! While many treatments (Amdro, Dursban, etc.) may kill a mound, the ants just move a few feet and pop up again. Even researchers at Texas A & M have told us we just have to live with them. But now there is hope. This past spring, my wonderful exterminator introduced me to a product called "Logic." While there are several brands, he used one called "Award Logic" made by Ciba-Geigy. In Texas, fire ants become active in April and continue to forage until early October. So my exterminator spread these granules in early May and again in early September. It was safe for my dogs to return to their yard immediately after treatment. (Note: This product does not have to be applied by an exterminator; it can be purchased in feed stores, etc.)

While my exterminator did not want to promise 100% relief, I have not found a single ant or mound in my yard since the May treatment. To me, this is a miracle as I had already killed a couple of mounds before he treated my yard. So for those of us who live among these nasty beasts, there is an effective weapon. For those who may visit our area, use caution if walking your dogs in parks, along the roadside, or even around show grounds. Hopefully, you and your dogs will never have to experience the fiery sting of these ants.

— Marleen Greif, Iola, TX
GETTING TO THE "HEART" OF THE MATTER

Mitral valve disease (MVD) appears to be an increasingly prevalent problem in American Norfolk Terriers. Simply stated, MVD is a condition in which the dog's heart becomes enlarged and is no longer able to efficiently pump oxygen-carrying blood throughout the body. The result is chronic fatigue, lack of energy, and accumulation of fluid in the lungs. If untreated, a dog with MVD will expire from respiratory failure. In the Winter 1998 News (pp. 15-16), Norfolk breeder Kathleen Eimil provided an excellent and detailed explanation of MVD and how it affected her first Norfolk. During the past two years, the NNCT Norfolk Health/Genetics Committee has received numerous reports from breeders and owners citing MVD as a health problem and their concerns about this disease.

Since MVD is life-threatening and, in certain instances, also seems to be familial, the Norfolk Health/Genetics Committee feels the time has come to address this important issue. We feel extremely fortunate that Dr. Tom Rossi, who runs the Animal Ultrasound Clinic in Salem, MA, and whose interests also include MVD and cardiomyopathy in Boxers, is willing to work with our club and its members on this problem. Before enlisting Dr. Rossi's help, it is vitally important for us to realize that a study of heart disease in Norfolks will require time and, above all, a completely open and forthcoming attitude on the part of those whose dogs have been affected.

During the initial phase of the study, our main thrust will be to determine the extent of MVD in Norfolks. In any breed, a certain percentage of dogs can be expected to have this problem. We need to ascertain whether the incidence of MVD in Norfolks is within normal limits or whether we have a serious problem brewing. Therefore, it is very important to document normal dogs as well as those with MVD.

Hopefully, all Norfolks visit their vet at least once a year for a complete physical. By carefully ausculting (listening with a stethoscope) the heart in a quiet room, your vet can determine if your Norfolk has a heart murmur. If a murmur is detected, a follow-up echocardiogram using the color flow Doppler technique should be performed. Quantitative information from the echocardiogram can then be forwarded to Dr. Rossi at the Animal Ultrasound Clinic, 131 Boston St., Salem, MA 01970. An echocardiogram will also allow the vet to recommend the proper medication(s) for your dog so that he or she will be able to continue living as normally as possible.

Enclosed with this News is a form which we earnestly ask all Norfolk owners to complete. Again, it is very important to report normal dogs as well as affected ones. If you do not want to include your name and/or the name(s) of your dog(s), please fill out the form anyway and send it to us anonymously. At this point, we are simply concerned with numbers of clear versus affected Norfolks and quantitative information on affected dogs.

This study is NOT a witch hunt or a fault-finding mission. Far from it! It is a full-scale effort to determine just how deeply our breed is affected by a life-threatening problem and, most importantly, how to implement methods of controlling MVD. Please give us your fullest cooperation. Our sincerest thanks.

— Carol Falk, Peabody, MA and Nat R. LaMar, Brooklyn, NY
A HEALTH HAZARD FOR OUR DOGS

Ed.: I thank NNCT member Sara Dombroski for sending the following canine health advisory from the June, 1999 issue of The Alpenhorn, the official publication of the Bernese Mountain Dog Club of America. Earlier in 1999, the AKC Canine Health Foundation issued a similar warning about Canine Streptococcal Toxic Shock Syndrome (CSTSS). Owners whose Norwich or Norfolks attend conformation or sporting events, or board at kennels where there are many dogs in close quarters, should be aware of this lifethreatening health hazard and seek immediate veterinary treatment for affected dogs. CSTSS differs from “kennel cough” (canine infectious tracheobronchitis) in that the latter disease does not usually cause high fevers or severe systemic illness. — AGF

Streptococcal Toxic Shock Syndrome In Dogs

For the past three months, incidences of severe kennel cough [have been reported] in show dogs throughout the United States. The last incident occurred after the Florida show circuit. On discussion with Dr. Daniel Bromwell, Illinois Department of Agriculture; Dr. Brad Fenwick, Kansas Veterinary Diagnostic Laboratory; and Dr. William Castleman, a pathologist at the University of Florida, the problem was found to be Streptococcal Toxic Shock Syndrome in Dogs (JAVMA, Vol. 209, No. 8, Oct. 15, 1996).

The early symptoms are depression; weakness; rigor; febrile (105-107 degrees); shock; DIC (disseminated intravascular coagulation, or hemorrhaging); blood in the feces and urine, with rapid progression to coughing up blood; and severe bruising of the skin. Dogs can appear normal in the morning, by noon showing lethargy, and die within 2 to 4 hours. The route of infection is inhalation of streptococcal organisms. Treatment is effective if early, with I. V. injection of Penicillin G. or other appropriate antibiotics. Cases reported from veterinarians usually include a stress factor, such as participation in dog shows, estrus, change of environment, shipping.

This syndrome was confirmed at all Florida Greyhound racetracks during January and February (1999), resulting in closing of some racetracks as well as the quarantine of dogs. Cases have been reported in Alabama, Texas, Kansas, New York and Wisconsin. There is concern that as the Greyhound racing season comes to northern states, there will be continuing outbreaks....

Dr. Fenwick of Kansas State University College of Veterinary Medicine is available for support, and encourages calls if a local outbreak is suspected (phone: 785-532-5650; email: fenwick@vet.ksu.edu).
THOUGHTS ON VACCINATIONS

I procrastinated about writing this article because, not being a veterinarian, I did not want to give News readers the impression that everyone should follow our canine vaccination schedule. Every May, when one of our veterinarians comes to the house to do booster shots, heartworm tests and a generalized “look-see” of our dogs, we discuss vaccination protocols. I also have a very large collection of articles about canine vaccinations from Dog News, the AKC Gazette, Colorado State University Teaching Hospital, etc. Although my thinking on this subject is still in flux and could change again in the spring, at present this is the protocol we follow with our Norfolks, Cairns and one Wire Fox Terrier.

For the past few years, we have vaccinated our puppies at six, nine, and twelve weeks of age with Vanguard Puppy 5 (by Pfizer), a modified-live combination vaccine for distemper, adenovirus type 2, hepatitis, parainfluenza and parvovirus. We started using the new Vanguard vaccines after our veterinarians assured us they had been thoroughly tested at Louisiana State and Cornell University Veterinary Schools. These vaccines apparently are able to overcome the maternal immunity that young puppies receive from their dam’s milk, a passive immunity that can interfere with effective vaccination. Thus, despite maternal immunity, the Vanguard vaccines take hold.

We do not do titers on our adult dogs. From all I have read, titers are not always reliable. Results can differ greatly, depending on when a dog’s blood is drawn, how quickly it gets to the lab, or which lab does the analysis. We have not used the leptospirosis vaccine for several years for two reasons: Alison Freehling’s article (see the Norwich breed column in the March and June, 1995 AKC Gazette or the Summer 1995 News, pp. 30-32, for this article) on her Norwich puppy’s fatal “lepto reaction”, and the fact that the leptovaccine does not protect dogs against the form of leptospirosis disease seen in our part of Connecticut. We also do not give coronavirus or lyme vaccines. Neither of these is a life-threatening health problem, and I do not want to over-challenge our dogs’ immune systems with unnecessary inoculations. Following their first rabies shot, our dogs get another three-year rabies vaccination a year later. Connecticut has had a rabies problem for a number of years. Even though we are fenced-in, rabid animals aren’t far away.

Every year, my husband Jack and I discuss the over-vaccination of our dogs with our vets. Every year, our vets reply that when Cornell changes its canine vaccination schedule, they will adopt this protocol. So, for now, we are still giving annual boosters. However, the more I read, the more I am leaning toward vaccinating every other year. I think vaccine manufacturers must take responsibility for their products, i.e., do the necessary testing to determine the vaccine’s duration of immunity in a healthy dog. If enough breeders demand such testing, perhaps our dogs might benefit.

Between April 1998 and February 1999, I lost two of our Cairns to lymphosarcoma. In 27 years of breeding Cairns, my husband and I had never previously lost any to cancer. This led us to wonder whether the lymphosarcoma had any connection to vaccinations possibly harming these dogs’ immune systems. Or perhaps the cancer resulted from the food our dogs eat, the air they breathe, or the water they drink. This is very scary to me and should be to all of us. Too frequently these days, I receive phone calls from people whose dogs have died of cancer. It didn’t used to be that way!

My file on vaccinations/vaccines is now an inch thick. I would really be interested in hearing from others who have different ideas about vaccinations or have had similar health problems with their dogs. Vaccinations are something all dog owners should think about and discuss amongst themselves and with trusted veterinary advisors. Thanks for this forum to present my views.

— Susan DeWitt, Norwalk, CT

Ed.: NNTC members Susan and Jack DeWitt have bred Norfolk Terriers for two years under the “Rhapsodale” prefix. Although they are newcomers to the Norfolk breed, the DeWitts are veteran “dog people,” having bred both “Rhapsodale” Wire Fox Terriers and “Happicairn” Cairn Terriers for almost thirty years. — AGF
I eventually bred Mellie to my Norwich, Crag, a son of one of Mr. & Mrs. Dean Bedford’s English imports. As the Apollo astronauts were landing and being recovered from their space capsule, Mellie whelped four puppies. I was no help, but my sister Pam came to the rescue and played midwife for six hours. Samantha, Apollo, Rum and Nightcap (the latter two named for the two daiquiris my sister needed to sustain her during the whelping) all appeared with no trouble to me, but with considerable trouble and concern to my patient sister. The next day, I left for Saratoga. When I returned, the puppies were seven weeks old. Homes had been found for Apollo and Nightcap. Since I couldn’t take four Norwich to Maryland with me (I was living with my employers at the time), I offered Samantha to Pam. She accepted and the rest, as they say, is history.

Samantha had no papers, but after Mr. Bedford (and others) wrote the AKC, Pam eventually got the proper AKC documentation for her Norwich. Pam began to show in Obedience and, in 1974, Samantha became the first Norwich ever to earn a UD (Utility Dog) title. My sister then purchased a second Norwich from breeder Ann Connolly, this time a “papered” bitch named Grassmere Scotch Mist. Pam trained, groomed and showed this young bitch herself; and it didn’t take long for “Misty” to make her mark on the Norwich world. She became Pam’s first breed champion and also earned a CDX (Companion Dog Excellent) and a TD (tracking degree). Misty was the first Norwich champion to also have titles in Obedience and tracking. At the time of my sister’s death, Misty was in training for her UD and had also worked on TDX tracking.

Bred to Constance Larrabee’s Ch. King’s Prevention Stormy in 1977, Misty produced four puppies, three of whom became breed champions. Ch. Neversink Big Red and Ch. Neversink Esmeralda, who lived with Pam, also earned both their CD (Companion Dog) and TD titles. Ch. Neversink Molly Brown, who was sold to Fran Wilmeth, earned a CD.

Pam became a member of the Norwich Terrier Club (now NNTC) in 1974 and served on the Board of Governors from 1978 to 1980. She was chairman of the Obedience Committee, an associate editor of the News (she wrote the Obedience column before Fran Wilmeth), and breed columnist for the AKC Gazette. She and her Norwich won the (N)NTC Riverbend Trophy (Obedience) in 1974, 1976, 1979, and 1980. In 1977, Pam (and “Misty”) also won the newly-created Tracking Award, a feat she repeated in 1979 and 1980. Following Pam’s death in April 1981, the Tracking Award was named the Neversink Trophy in her memory.

Above and beyond Pam’s many titles and awards, she was a monumentally devoted person who shared her proficiency in grooming and her general breed expertise with all who asked. She taught obedience classes all over the east coast from Connecticut to Charleston, SC. The record of her successes defies cataloguing. She never asked for or expected recognition of her manifold good works. I am grateful to be able to share with you my memories of this very special person.

— Audrey Riker, Colts Neck, NJ

TIPS ON TRACKING

Ed.: Last fall (1998), the NNCTC Neversink Trophy was awarded (for the first time in 12 years!) to Abbadale Bilbo Baggins TD, a Norwich co-owned (with breeder Joan Eckert) and trained by Olive Hobbs of Kent, Ohio. Olive, who is 77 years old, has also put tracking titles on another Norwich, as well as two Border Terriers and a Bloodhound. Hats off to this accomplished tracker, who shares some of her “tips” below. — AGF

Abbadale Bilbo Baggins TD (“Bilbo”) recently joined the very small group of Norwich Terriers that have earned AKC tracking titles. Potentially, there could be many more Norwich and Norfolks with TDs or TDXs. Our little terriers have excellent noses and instinctively use their sense
of smell to find mice, moles, squirrels and such. Training dogs for AKC tracking involves getting them to stick with the scent you give them. Positive reinforcement, not force, is essential. Use something that really 'turns the dog on.' For Bilbo, this is playing tug-of-war with the article he finds at the end of the trail. That is the only time we play this game, although he tries to coax me into it at other times. For some dogs, food is the reward or, to start the dog tracking, the owner might be hiding at the end of the trail.

Many people mistakenly assume that only large dogs can track, probably because law enforcement and search-and-rescue involve aspects other than scent work which dictate a bigger dog. Those involved in the sport of tracking, however, know that even toy breeds have earned TDs and TDXs. Nor is the handler's age a factor in tracking success. When "Pippin" (Chidley Peregrin Took, my first Norwich to earn a TD and also a TDX) and I successfully completed our track, the dogs who went before us were all larger breeds and their handlers were all younger than I. But Pippin and I were the first to pass! It is even possible for some disabled people to do TD tracking. I know of a woman who had to walk with two canes who successfully earned a TD title with her Cocker Spaniel.

Tracking is an active, outdoor sport. Tracking Dog (TD) is the first and relatively easy title. The other two—Tracking Dog Excellent (TDX) and Variable Surface Tracking (VST)—are much more difficult. TDX tracks are longer, more physically demanding for the handler, and more challenging for the dog's scenting ability. The VST is not more difficult for the handler, but much more so for the dog since at least 40% of the tracking takes place on unvegetated surfaces such as dirt, pavement, gravel, etc. Bilbo is currently working on both a TDX and a VST (you do not need to earn a TDX before entering VST tests).

Unexpected events frequently happen when we are tracking, e.g., finding a lost Siamese cat or a nest of kittens, running into a skunk (no one has been sprayed yet!), etc. Once, two people laying tracks discovered a stash of heroin. As they walked out of the field, they spotted a man sitting in a fancy car with an out-of-state license plate. He seemingly was waiting to retrieve the stash!

Tracking training can begin with young puppies. To start, encourage your Norwich or Norfolk to use its nose by hiding his supper dish or favorite toys in an easy-to-find place. Give the puppy lots of praise when he locates the hidden object. More formal training begins with somebody holding the puppy, while a second person (usually the puppy's owner) walks a few yards away waving a glove or some other article and exciting the puppy by voice and attitude. Drop the glove at your feet. When the pup runs to it, give him a small treat and lots of praise and petting. Continue this same procedure, gradually moving farther and farther away from the puppy. At first, the puppy thinks he is coming to you, but in time he will connect the scent trail to the process. Never scold your puppy, only reward him for proper actions. If you become frustrated or your dog loses interest, quit for that time. Sessions should be short, maybe 10 minutes at the start. Eventually, you will need to purchase tracking equipment—a harness, leash, flags, etc. This is described in books on tracking or in the AKC tracking rules.

There are many excellent books about tracking. Some of my favorites are Tracking From the Ground Up by Sandy Ganz and Susan Boyd, Practical Scent Dog Training by Lue Button, Go Find by
L. Wilson Davis, *Tracking Dog: Theory and Method* by Glen R. Johnson and *Bring Your Nose Over Here* by Wentworth Brown. Some people are able to train a dog by themselves just by reading books on tracking. I think it is much easier for novices to work with a small group of fellow beginners or with a professional instructor or other experienced trackers.

— Olive Hobbs, Kent, OH

**THE NNTC VERSATILITY AWARDS**

*Ed.: If Pam Riker were alive today, she and her multi-talented Norwich would certainly have taken home numerous NNTC Versatility Awards. Below are the requirements and the schedule of points for these two NNTC members-only awards. — AGF*

The NNTC Versatility Award requires 20 points in a minimum of three categories listed below. The NNTC Versatility Excellent Award requires 24 points in a minimum of four categories listed below, including at least one Field title. One title must by OTCH (AKC), UDX, TDX, Master Earthdog, or MAX (Master Agility Excellent).

I. **OBEDIENCE**
   American, UKC or Canadian titles are eligible, but only one per level:

II. **TRACKING**
    AKC or CKC, but only one per level:
    TD: 4 pts., TDX: 12 pts., VSTD: 12 pts.

III. **FIELD**
    Certificate of Gameness/Junior Earthdog: 4 pts.
    Senior Earthdog: 12 pts., Master Earthdog: 14 pts.

IV. **AGILITY**
    AKC, USDAA, or AAAI titles are eligible, but only one per level:
    AKC
    Novice Agility Dog: 4 pts., Open Agility Dog: 4 pts.
    Agility Dog Excellent: 10 pts., Master Agility Dog Excellent: 12 pts.
    USDAA
    UKC (NCDA) or AAAI
    Agility Trial Champion/Competitive Agility Dog: 10 pts.

V. **BREED**
    AKC Championship: 6 pts., CKC Championship: 3 pts., Other Foreign Ch.: 2 pts.

VI. **FLYBALL**
   NAFA
   Flyball Dog: 2 pts., Flyball Dog Exc.: 4 pts., Flyball Dog Ch., 6 pts.

VII. **SEARCH AND RESCUE**
    Search & Rescue Certified: 6 pts.

VIII **OTHER**
AMBASSADORS OF LOVE

Author's note: In a letter accompanying her article, NNTC member and Norwich breeder Mary E. ("Cricket") Goodall mentioned that she wanted to "write about another addition to the lengthy list of things our terriers are good at—that is, spreading goodwill and warming hearts. I saw a bumper sticker recently that read 'Feel the Warmth of a Cold Nose;' so with that thought, I have enclosed a brief recital of my experiences with a program here in Maryland called Pets on Wheels. My hope is that this narrative may jog another hesitant volunteer to participate in similar programs."

For the past few years my Norwich Terriers and I have been faithful visitors at a local nursing home. I joined a program called Pets on Wheels primarily because I wanted to spend more time with my dogs, but also because I wanted to share my Norwich with people who might enjoy them as much as I do.

Since we were all neophyte volunteers, I was unsure how my Norwich and I would handle this challenge. Well, after three years, I'm proud and happy to report that Tigger and Jemima (and my newest puppy, Wren) eagerly anticipate our weekly excursions, as do the residents of Bonnie Blink, who miss us if we are even a day late! The Norwich seem convinced that the hours we spend visiting are special treats just for them; they get patted and loved and "cookie"d until they are positively exhausted and 'stuffed'. Of course, the relationship goes both ways, because gentlemen and ladies in the nursing home are able to reminisce about their long-lost pets; they gratefully acknowledge every loving gaze and wag of tail.

On a recent visit a man was sitting off by himself singing softly, looking rather sad and lost. Jemima jumped up on his knee and gave him a soft tap and a lick. Slowly he looked at her and a smile spread across his face. He patted her head and crooned a little louder. The face of the nurse on duty lit up; she turned to me and said softly, "I've been here for six months and I've never seen him smile." To create that sort of simple human happiness is such an easy task for these amiable little dogs. We just need to give them that opportunity.

This has truly been a learning experience for me, one that has confirmed my belief that the unconditional love of these special little terriers has a healing, soothing effect on people, who respond in kind to that love. My little Norwich are great ambassadors of love and affection, and they always have plenty to go around. So I urge anyone who may be interested to contact a local nursing home or hospital and to share their little dogs.

— Mary E. ("Cricket") Goodall, Butler, MD
CZARINA... THE NAME SAYS IT ALL!

Author's note: About eighteen months ago, a breeder friend gave me a simply divine Norwich Terrier who adored people, but whose strong "alpha" personality made her difficult to cope with in a multi-dog home. This same "diva" personality has made this former show bitch a huge success as a therapy dog with disabled senior citizens. As an "only dog", my little Norwich has not just found a happy new home with me and my husband (despite his persistent reference to her as "an eighth of a dog"). She has also found a most satisfying and commendable new job.

The name.... Oh yes, that name. Well, when you are the Only Puppy of Ch. Chidley Willum the Conqueror and Ch. Chidley Catherine the Great, you would certainly not be named "Spot!"

It took me no time to realize that Czarina preferred people to dogs. In her opinion, no other dog has the right to be attached to a person, to walk by Czarina's house or even to pass us on the street undisturbed. This is a terrific responsibility for Czarina to enforce, requiring considerable "gnarling" (definition: woofery snarling).

Czarina's initial encounter with Jock epitomized her need to be an only dog. Jock, our ratty, old toy Scottie on wheels, is slightly taller than Czarina—but not by much. Well-liked by several small persons over the years, he has one sewn-on ear, a very bald head, and stuffing protruding from several places. Jock usually guards a corner behind a door at our summer house. When Czarina discovered him, she growlingly informed the stuffed toy that he better stay right where he was! I couldn't resist wheeling Jock out for a spin. Czarina greeted him with a whirling, screeching fury, her teeth bared. Even intensive, perplexed sniffing did not convince her that Jock was not a serious rival. To this day, he is regularly chastised if not confined to his modest spot.

Czarina does have one canine friend—sort of. She and Asta, an equally feisty Wire Fox Terrier, tolerate each other as long as both obey the cardinal rule of NO LOOK-ING. If they look at one another, there is immediate growling and clear danger of a fight. So when they meet with their owners for a daily 3-mile walk, Nasty Asta and Meaner Czarina, the Terrorist Terrier Brigade, just look to the side of one another.

Czarina's love of people and desire for their undivided attention have made her a tremendous success as a Therapy Dog. She gets terribly excited whenever I say "Senior Center; Czarina, it's time for your Senior Center." Almost all the patients at the Center have some neurological disability such as Alzheimer's disease, stroke damage or post-brain-surgery difficulties. Some are befuddled, some cannot speak, others have trouble moving. Czarina does not see anyone as "damaged." Looking at each person in tender fashion, her ears back in a most submissive manner, she initially offers tentative and then more enthusiastic doggie kisses. She seems to understand that nobody means her harm. She never looks menacing or afraid if someone squeezes her little paws, pokes her, or makes surprising noises. When we visit the most disabled patients, I always hold her, and she signals me with a turn of her head if someone is hurting her. She lets me propel her up in unnatural poses so that she can lick a downturned face or be parted by an almost-immobile hand.
GENERAL INTEREST

One day, a lady who had withdrawn into herself stared at Czarina. I brought Czarina over to Maria. With assistance, Maria lifted her trembling hand and very slowly brought it down Czarina's back. She was rewarded with a big doggie kiss and a gentle neck and shoulder nuzzle. Maria now tries to lift her hand to greet us whenever she sees us arrive.

Another lady (Frances) was initially upset by Czarina. As we progressed around the group of Alzheimer's patients, Frances would blurt out every few minutes, "When are you leaving?" After just a few weeks, Frances asked "The dog—the dog—what's its name?" I brought Czarina over and soon Frances laughed as Czarina gave her a sloppy dog kiss. She now asks for Czarina to spend as much time with her as possible.

Czarina's personality seems to have found a perfect match for Therapy Dog work. Being the center of attention—patted, fed tidbits, told how beautiful she is—are just her 'cup of tea.' Czarina, in return, gives just as much love back to the disabled senior citizens, responding to each person's verbal and non-verbal cues with sensitivity and respect. It's a wonderful new life for this retired, but still self-important, show dog.

At the end of a long day, whether she's been "gnarring" at large dogs or charming Senior Center residents, Czarina yawns, stretches and inserts herself on the bed precisely between my husband and me. Very gradually, she shifts from a vertical to a fully horizontal position, thereby maximizing her space on the bed—as if to ask my husband, "Who said I was just a little dog?"

— Lyn Lord, Weston, MA

THE DOG WORLD "DOWN UNDER": PART I

Ed.: NNTHC member and Norwich owner Blair Kelly, III has written a most interesting article about the sport of pure-bred dogs in Australia. Because space (or lack thereof) precludes publishing the entire article in this issue, I have divided it into two parts. Part I focuses on conformation shows and on Blair's visit to an Australian Norwich breeder. Part II in the Spring 2000 News will cover Obedience and Agility. — AGF

In mid-April 1999, my employer sent me to Sydney, Australia for two months. Since there is a minimum one-month quarantine for animals entering Australia, I could not take my Norwich, Kate. So being rather lonely, I helped pass the time by learning about the canine world "down under." Here is what I learned about conformation shows and about Norwich in Australia.

The Australian National Kennel Council (ANKC) regulates the sport of pure-bred dogs in Australia. There are several breeds recognized in Australia, e.g., the Australian Dingo, the Australian Kelpie, and two types of Sheepdogs (the Maresma and the Polish Lowland), that are not recognized by the AKC. Pure-bred dogs are divided into seven groups; next to each group, I have listed that group's total ANKC registration for 1998: Gundog (17,221), Working (16,423), Utility (16,289), Toy (13,269), Terrier (11,667), Non-Sporting (8,915), and Hound (6,138). Based on 1998 registration statistics, the three most popular breeds within each group were: Gundog—Labrador Retrievers (6,099), Golden Retrievers (5,217), and Cocker Spaniels (1,881); Working—German Shepherds (6,380), Border Collies (2,647), and Australian Cattle Dogs (1,659); Utility—Rottweilers (3,594), Boxers (3,498), and Siberian Huskies (1,659); Toy—Cavalier King Charles Spaniels (3,571), Maltese (1,250), and Pugs (1,174); Terrier—Staffordshire Bull Terriers (4,698), Jack Russells (1,977), and Bull Terriers (798); Non-Sporting—Dalmatians (1,538), Toy Poodles (1,293), and Shih Tzus (986); Hound—Beagles (1,342), Rhodesian Ridgebacks (1,141), and Whippets (595). Norfolk Terriers, with 13 registered in 1998, and Norwich, with only two(!), were at the bottom of the Terrier Group.
Norfolks as a breed outnumber Norwich in Australia, but both are rather scarce. There is an Australian Norfolk Terrier Club, but no Australian Norwich Terrier Club.

Conformation classes at Australian dog shows are Baby Puppy (3-6 months), Minor Puppy (6-9 months), Puppy (9-12 months), Junior (12-18 months), Australian Bred, and Open. To become a champion, a dog must earn 100 points. A Best of Breed (BOB) win earns 5 points, plus the number of dogs entered (not necessarily present). If only one dog is entered, it still wins 6 points! Thus with a certain amount of perseverance, a dog can become a champion.

In addition to the usual Group and Best in Show (BIS) awards, Australian shows also have best of group and best in show for each of the classes (e.g., Baby Puppy, Minor Puppy, etc.). These latter awards are as hotly contested as BOB, Group and BIS since the host clubs in Australia tend to give nice prizes to the winners—dish sets and such. Instead of a large rosette for BOB and other major awards, Australians receive a fancy sash.

In keeping with Australians' laid-back character, dog shows there are more informal than shows in the States. Not only is dress informal (short sleeves and even jeans are acceptable in the ring), but there is usually a friendly banter going on among the judge, the ring steward, and the exhibitor. People tend to spend all day at a show socializing. Dog shows are definitely family affairs, with young children running around playing and parents sitting under tents around the rings (to ward off the strong Australian sun). At lunch time, picnic baskets are the order of the day.

There are no professional handlers in Australia. There is, however, the feeling that judges tend to favor other judges who are exhibiting. There is also the complaint that judges spread out the best of group awards among the breeds so that, for example, a breed that wins the Junior group stands less chance of winning the Minor Puppy group.

I arrived in Australia not long after the Sydney Royal Easter Dog Show, which is the equivalent of our Westminster KC show in New York City. I was able to get a copy of the show catalog with the Norwich page. Imagine my surprise when I saw there was only one Norwich entered! I contacted the Norwich breeder, Mr. Gordon Todorovitch, who had shown at Royal Sydney. He kindly invited me to his home on the outskirts of Sydney to see his Norwich. Gordon and his wife have been breeding and showing dogs for many years under their kennel prefix "Todao." In addition to Norwich, the Todorovitch clan is also involved with Fox Terriers; in fact, Gordon is currently the president of the Fox Terrier Club in Australia.

Gordon's original Norwich came from the Blair-Na-Park kennels of Elizabeth McKenzie in Christchurch, New Zealand. At present, Gordon is the only Norwich breeder in the state of New South Wales. He believes there are a few Norwich breeders in the state of Victoria (with Melbourne as the capital)—but not many. Norwich are just very scarce everywhere in Australia! Gordon and his wife said it is not uncommon for a judge to tell them that the dog/bitch they were showing was the first Norwich the judge had ever seen! Since there is no dog quarantine between Australia and New Zealand, Gordon sends his Norwich bitches to New Zealand to be bred. He has considered using frozen semen, but the total cost, with vet bills included, is about the same as shipping the bitch.

The Todorovitch kennel currently has five Norwich. Two live with Gordon and his wife; three stay with their daughter. We spent an enjoyable afternoon discussing the breed—temperament, grooming, conformation, and whelping problems. They have had two Norwich litters of three puppies each, one by C-section, the other naturally. Both times, they lost one of the puppies. They compared the difficulty that Norwich have with whelping to the ease their Fox Terriers have. Recently, after checking their pregnant Fox Terrier bitch, they went out for an hour. They came back to find that the bitch had delivered seven puppies and had cleaned them all herself. Mother and pups were all doing fine! (To be continued).

—Blair Kelly III, Odenton, MD
A NORFOLK IN THE LAND OF OZ

The casting call went out. A small dog was needed to play Toto in the Middle School production of The Wizard of Oz. The dog they had counted on had become too attached to Dorothy's leg! Besides, she was too heavy for the 90-pound Dorothy to carry around and did not take kindly to being stuffed into a basket.

Fortune Esposito, the school's music teacher/director, knew about our four Norfolks. He called, asked if we would oblige, and set up an audition time. When we arrived at the auditorium, serious rehearsing came to a halt as 75 entranced teenagers crowded around, scooped up our dogs and carried them off in different directions.

When order was restored, “Clinker”, our 4-year-old Norfolk, came back to me trembling. She was soon clinging to my shoulder. What a paradox! Truly the boldest of our dogs at home, new environments must nevertheless be entered on Clinker's terms only. A Toto cowering and slithering down the Yellow Brick Road would do little for the production. Clinker would have been better suited to the Cowardly Lion role.

“Harry”, our 12-year-old Norfolk, was thrilled by all the attention and excitement. He would have made a marvelous Toto, but we decided the lengthy rehearsals might be too much for his ailing heart. He desperately wanted to be on stage where the action was, and sat in the audience whimpering from frustration.

“Marlie”, our 7-month-old black and tan, was next; she did very well. She has a great Toto “look” and was clearly Dorothy's favorite. However, she is young and a bit unsure of herself. So rather than risk traumatizing her, I vetoed her for the part. Marlie would instead be the “understudy dog”.

Last but not least was our lovely 11-year-old “Lacey.” Secretly, I had had high hopes for her all along. She has a wonderful temperament, has done pet-therapy work with seniors, and like all our Norfolks, she loves children. When Lacey was called on stage, Toto was finally cast.

Lacey was terrific throughout the 10 days of rehearsals. She ran up and down the aisles with Dorothy. She was whisked away in a basket by the Wicked Witch and was kidnapped by the Winkies. Several times, the action required her to be tied to scenery on stage. Often she was right in the midst of loud sound effects, with singing, lots of dancing, and several chase scenes. She handled all this with aplomb and never once objected to being passed from one performer to another. She seemed to have been trained for the part and was responding on cue. Only the faux chickens in the barnyard scene were a problem. To Lacey, bright yellow is the color of balls and squeaky toys. To see Toto abscording with a baby chick would have been funny but out of character, so the “incubator” had to be body-blocked from Lacey’s view.

Lacey and I had a wonderful time. She received rave reviews in the local newspaper. Most importantly, over 1,500 people saw a Norfolk Terrier for the first time. Furthermore, they saw a very handsome dog with no specific training play a part incredibly well. To the woman who remarked, “My dog could never have done that. He loves me too much to leave me for so long,” I proudly replied, “Lacey can do it because her devotion to me makes her willing and eager to do anything I ask of her.” And it’s true!

— Cathie Heimbach, Middletown, NY
THE CASE OF THE TIMID, CAR-SICK NORWICH

For those whose "little darlings" are also prone to travel sickness (a malady afflicting many young Norwich puppies), first-time Norwich owner Carol Wilson offers an unusual travel tip that worked for her.

I had decided that the Norwich was the breed for me. When I discovered a breeder in St. Louis, my daughter’s hometown, I called to be put on her waiting list. Imagine my surprise and delight when, three days later, the St. Louis breeder called to say that a breeder friend in Illinois had a 4-month-old Norwich female for sale.

I contacted the Illinois breeder, who said I would have to come to her home for “inspection.” If I passed, I would be allowed to purchase and take home my Norwich girl.

I drove to Illinois from Jekyll Island, GA. During my first meeting with the little Norwich, I worried that she might not like me because she acted so shy. Patient advancements and discouraging waits persisted until the puppy’s “Mama” arrived and found the “goodies” I had concealed in my jacket pocket. At last I held my little darling. The breeder agreed to sell her to me, with provisions, of course.

The next day I put my puppy in a rather large crate in the back of my station wagon and took off for my daughter’s home in St. Louis. I lost the way a few times and when I finally stopped to check the roadmap, I discovered that the mewing sounds I had been hearing were coming from one very car sick Norwich Terrier. I cleaned her and her crate and took off again. This time I listened more carefully. After a few miles, I realized that she was sick again and again and again…. At a rest stop I put on her leash and took her for a walk. By that time, she was so frightened that she almost tore her head off trying to get loose and return to “Mama”. Having no more clean towels, I put her on the seat beside me and told her that I loved her and that we would somehow survive this terrible trip together.

A few more ‘up-chucks’ and a lot of miles later, we arrived in St. Louis. There she was greeted by three more strange people and an English Springer Spaniel who thought he had been given a new toy. Our bonding continued and I became her savior; but this was only a brief respite. Jekyll Island and home were still a day and a half away.

The crate in the back of the station wagon stayed empty for the rest of the trip, replaced by a cat carrier beside me on the front seat. With the top open, I could see when she got sick again and could tend to her sooner—except for the impossible miles through Nashville and Atlanta where there was no place to pull off the road.

Once home on Jekyll Island, I made a concentrated effort to overcome my puppy’s “sickies” as well as her timidity. Short trips were the rule of the weeks ahead. They began to work until we tried to drive the 15 miles to town or to the vet’s office. In the meantime, we met and greeted every soul on the island, and she became the darling of all who saw her. Her shyness was being replaced with friendship and love,—but 15 miles was still the limit for car rides.

I had to make another trip to St. Louis to see if the breeder could do something with my puppy’s coat (untouched for months because there were no knowledgeable terrier groomers in our area). Planning for the trip, I read that a car seat might help because the puppy could see where we were going. I purchased one and also got a harness to keep her steady in the seat. She approved, but still we had a 15-mile limit. Sure enough, on the day we left, she threw up after 15 miles. By accident, a small dish towel fell on top of her after that clean up. I just left it there. We drove on and she seemed to be happier with the towel over her. She lasted 100 miles. I tuckled the towel more firmly around her and, lo and behold, the sickness stopped! All my timid little terrier had needed was a security blanket.

— Carol Wilson, Jekyll Island, GA
“A MAJOR OVERHAUL OF BRITAIN’S QUARANTINE LAWS”

Ed.: I thank Roger Thomas (“Squirrelene”) of the Isle of Man for sending an article from an early-June 1999 issue of “Our Dogs” (U.K.) about forthcoming “radical changes” in Britain’s quarantine system. Rather than reprint the entire article (which is rather long), I have excerpted parts of the Agriculture Minister’s speech to the House of Commons announcing this “major overhaul.” — AGF

In September 1998, an “expert Group,” appointed by Britain’s Agriculture Minister and chaired by Professor Ian Kennedy of University College London, recommended “radical changes” in Britain’s quarantine laws which, for nearly 100 years, have required all dogs and cats entering the United Kingdom to spend six months in quarantine. Based on the “Kennedy Group’s analysis” and on “overwhelming public support for change,” the British Government believes “it is desirable to move as quickly as possible to a system under which dogs and cats coming from European Union and certain other European countries and rabies-free islands could enter the UK without quarantine. The system would also cover UK resident dogs and cats which had been abroad temporarily in these countries. Pets from other countries would continue to be subject to quarantine, although we are looking again at the position for the USA and Canada as recommended by Professor Kennedy. The responses to our consultation have shown that most people would support change on these lines.”

The new system will require “animals resident in a qualifying country whose owners want them to travel” to be: “(1) microchipped with an electronic chip (2) vaccinated against rabies using an inactivated vaccine (3) blood tested at an approved laboratory (4) issued with an official health certificate recording details of the animal, its chip, its vaccination and its blood test (5) treated against exotic infections not present in the UK.”

The Government is “pushing ahead with the technical work necessary to put an alternative to quarantine in place. We have approached other countries about providing the necessary health certificates for dogs and cats…. We are pressing for international standardisation of rabies blood tests and have invited laboratories in Europe to participate in a testing scheme….. Our objective is to bring new arrangements into operation throughout the United Kingdom by April 2001…. We also plan to launch a pilot scheme—or pilot schemes—within the next 12 months…. We believe the way forward is for ferry companies, train operators and airlines to carry out pre-entry checks on pets. The Government would approve companies transporting pets and would audit and inspect their operations to ensure that the pre-entry checks continue to be carried out properly and with 100% coverage…. There will also be random spot checks on animals after they arrive in the UK…. The new schemes will be required to provide a level of protection against rabies which matches that of the current quarantine system.”

“Walking in a winter wonderland…”
TEMPERAMENT AND EARLY TRAINING OF NORFOLK TERRIERS

Ed.: Because the News has received several stories (some published, some not) in the past year about Norfolks who were rehomed—or, in one instance, euthanized—due to overly aggressive behavior toward other dogs, I asked long-time Norfolk breeder Sue Ely to write an article about Norfolk temperament and training. As chair of the NN TC Rescue and Rehoming committee, Sue often must try to place older Norfolks (and Norwich) whose personalities were not well-suited to their original homes. The story about “Czarina”, on pages 21-22 of this News, tells a similar tale of an “alpha” Norwich bitch who needed to be an only dog. — AGF

Webster's Dictionary defines temperament as an “internal constitution with respect to balance or mixture of qualities or parts.” Further down in the definition, temperament is characterized as the “frame of mind or type of mental reactions characteristic of an individual.” Anyone who spends time in the company of Norfolks knows that they are individual in their attitudes and reactions to different stimuli and situations, but also that, as a breed, they are generally energetic, opinionated, game, and moderately stubborn.

The breeder's view. Most breeders with a litter in the kitchen or the bedroom, or even the kennel, will immediately notice differences of temperament between individuals in the litter. Often the breeder gives each puppy a label and describes the puppy to prospective buyers by that label. Any further training that puppy gets should be guided by the breeder’s early evaluations. For instance, few breeders will keep a timid pup for the show ring or for demanding performance work; and only the most inexperienced buyer will want the obvious alpha puppy from a litter as a family pet.

The questions are how does one determine temperament and, once it is determined, how does one make the most of it? Empirically, one can begin to assess a puppy's personality from its behavior in the puppy nursery, certainly from the moment eyes are open and legs are semi-steady. Who is trail-blazing around the box? Who gets the most productive teat, the treats, the warmest spot? How do individual puppies behave when they are handled? Is there one who twists and shouts? Is there one who tries to hide, even when picked up? These are early clues, perhaps not conclusive, but nonetheless important to notice because these clues will determine the direction which the pup takes from its breeder and, probably, its future success in any home.

The buyer's view. When the buyer “interviews” a litter, often only a couple of the puppies are actually for sale. While it is hard to focus on just those individuals (especially when the one(s) not for sale are usually the most active), there are still some simple tests that can give a buyer a sense of a puppy’s temperament. First, sit on the floor and make a noise to attract the puppies’ attention. Notice which one comes first. Does it hurl itself forward, nipping at fingers and leaping in faces? Is there a puppy which retreats from a strange voice? Does one watch for a while from a “safe” distance and then come over to make acquaintances? Is there one which never seems to get connected with visitors at all? Hold a puppy on its back, gently but firmly. Does it struggle? Does it submit? Does it struggle, and then relax and offer an alternate behavior? Try to keep track of whether there is a correlation that will give a profile of each individual. A careful buyer should try to fit the available temperament types in any litter into his or her sense of how that dog should eventually behave and react in the context of its new home. This is the raw material for future training and pleasure.

The long view. No matter which puppy is available, or which puppy a buyer takes, the next most important phase is educating a puppy—working with the constraints of its particular temperament to produce the best dog this puppy can be. Early clues will give an owner some sense of how to proceed with training. Training should capitalize on everything an owner can glean from the puppy’s reaction to stimuli, new experiences, setbacks, and corrections. At this point, nurture begins to have
its sculpting effect on nature. Many dogs who show up in rescue/rehome, when traced back to their breeders, showed signs in the very earliest stages of puppyhood of the very behavior which has become a problem. It is a good general rule of thumb to train a puppy in accordance with its needs: more training and discipline for some, less for others. Recently, a Norfolk owner put her dog down because of its uncontrollable aggression toward other dogs. I cannot help but wonder whether early training might have saved that dog’s life. Another, younger Norfolk who was rehomed needed some very strong corrections to stop aggressive behavior. No dog is too old to have its bad habits corrected—sternly, firmly, and consistently. However, it is a lot easier to work from the get-go with the given of a dog’s temperament and the consistent application of discipline from its owner.

There are very few bad Norfolk temperaments, although they can run the gamut from very shy to quite aggressive; but there are some Norfolks who fall prey to certain temperamental pitfalls because they do not get the training necessary to avoid those pitfalls. If we keep in mind that Norfolks were bred to go to ground after prey without human assistance, we can admire the sheer grit of these game little terriers; but we must also do the training necessary to allow them to achieve their full potential in any walk of life.

— Sue Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

WHITHER AWAY

Ed.: This article is reprinted from the Christmas, 1964 Norwich Terrier News (#8), p. 21.

In the last thirty years I have seen a great change in the Norwich Terrier. There has been a gradual general improvement in looks and the stabilizing of type, and steady progress in the elimination of glaring faults. The essential main characteristics such as the lovely harsh coat, the gameness and the wonderful temperament have been retained and at last I have witnessed the breed becoming more widely known, recognised and placed among the best at the big shows.

If one could look into the future what would we see? Will those with the making or marring of the breed in their hands plan their breeding program wisely, or will they fall into the many pitfalls that await them? Will the urge to increase the breed numerically mean that hereditary faults will be more widely spread?

I have confidence that those who have the welfare of the breed at heart are taking care. Great progress has been made by the virtual elimination of the weedy looking Norwich, with poor mouths and crooked joints.

Newcomers to the breed ask for show winning specimens, not only to show but to breed. They only want the best. This augurs well for the breed. The only trouble when asked to supply a puppy that will go to the top in the show ring, is that the purchaser is so anxious to have the puppy they seldom wait until the puppy is four to six months old, when there is more chance to decide whether the dog is of a sufficiently high standard to be a flier. Swans have turned out to be ducklings, and only occasionally the reverse, by the time they are six months old.

What of the future? What must we strive for besides improving the looks of the breed? One of the main faults amongst many exhibitors is that they spoil their dog’s show chances by not teaching their dogs to show well. Some dogs are natural showmen, but others need time and training.

I have written about the show specimen Norwich, but there is the other side of the picture. The Norwich who by virtue of his character and temperament makes a wonderful companion—those which have the opportunity to make splendid workers, whether killing rats or going to ground to rabbits, fox or badger. It is to be hoped that they never lose this side of their character and I feel sure they won’t as it is such a strong instinct in all our Norwich Terriers.

— Sheila Monckton
GENERAL INTEREST

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB MUSEUM OF THE DOG

(Few museums are devoted to simple ideas that live forever
like love and devotion.)

Ed.: On Friday evening, May 5, 2000, NNTC member Sandra Stemmle will host a barbecue dinner at
the AKC Museum of the Dog as part of the festivities surrounding the NNTC Specialty weekend in St.
Louis. Tours of the Museum will be available, and Norwich and Norfolk fanciers will not want to miss the
special exhibit, "The Terriers," featuring the best of the Museum's marvelous collection of terrier paintings,
sculptures, etc. I thank Barbara Fedda, Executive Director of the Museum, for taking time from her busy
schedule to send the following article about the Museum of the Dog, as well as photos of three of the
Museum's terrier paintings. According to Barbara, George Earl's whimsical, anthropomorphic portrait of
"Bob," a terrier "mix," is one of the few (if not the only) works depicting a mixed breed at the Museum. I
find the pipe-puffing "Bob" irresistibly charming!

— AGF

For the dog fancier, the American Kennel Club Museum of the Dog is a little slice of heaven. Incorporated in 1982, the Museum
first opened its doors to the public with its exhibit, The Best of Friends: The Dog In Art, comprised of a modest, but impressive, selection of
paintings and bronzes presented at the AKC offices in New York. Now located in beautiful
Queeny Park in West St. Louis County, Missouri, the Museum's holdings include an extensive collection of paintings and drawings by
British and American masters, bronzes and porcelains depicting pure-bred dogs, nineteenth-
century dog collars, and a variety of decorative arts.

First to greet Museum visitors at the
admissions desk is a life-size bronze of the Newfoundland, Ch. Dryad's Strong Sea Pirate; at the end
of the main hallway is Queen, a nineteenth-century carousel figure of a Mastiff. Made by the well-
known Charles I. D. Loof factory, Queen was given to the Museum by Marie A. Moore, an avid Old
English Mastiff fancier and active collector of Mastiff art. The Museum's holdings of dog art have
been acquired solely by gift donations from devoted dog enthusiasts like Marie Moore who wished
to have their personal art collections preserved for future generations to enjoy.

The Museum also receives support from gift memberships, the AKC, dog clubs, and various
foundations. The Westminster Kennel Club Foundation has been very generous in its early contribu-
tions of several important oils on canvas and silver trophies dating from the late 1800's. Two of the
paintings given by the WKC include a portrait of an English Setter by the American artist Percival
Rousseau and an elegant depiction of a white Pointer in a landscape by French painter Jean Baptist
Oudry.

Dog art realized its zenith in Victorian England during the reign of Queen Victoria who
commissioned the leading artists of the age to paint portraits of her beloved pets. The Queen's royal
affection for her dogs, in combination with England's love for the hunt, sparked a demand for high-
quality art. This created a niche for dog artists who might have otherwise been overshadowed by

"Bob," by British artist George Earl

29
more popular trends. It follows that in addition to American and European pieces, many works in the Museum’s collection are by British artists.

A great number of the Museum’s works of art reflect the history of different breeds. The Museum’s lovely Waterloo Cup Tray was commissioned in tribute to the Greyhound, Snowflight, the winner of the Waterloo Cup event in 1882. The Waterloo Cup is an annual affair held each February at Altcar in which Greyhounds from England, Scotland, and Ireland compete. The first race in 1836 was sponsored by the proprietor of the Waterloo Hotel in Liverpool. Hence the Waterloo Cup became the traditional name of this sport. The oval Victorian Tea Tray with the image of Snowflight, given to the Museum by Tom and Ann Stevenson in 1992, has the names of the winning dogs from 1836 through 1882 engraved on a chain decoration which borders its rim. At the same time as Greyhounds were coursing at Altcar, Mastiffs were being used to guard private estates; they were commonly referred to as “tie dogs”. The large dramatic canvas, The Poacher, by British artist Richard Ansdell, tells a story about a poacher and his hunting dog held prisoner by a “tie dog”. These well-trained canines were tied by day and let loose at night to patrol the properties. The nineteenth-century Mastiff collars in the Museum’s collection have substantial rings where a heavy leather leash would have been tied or, more likely, a heavy chain attached. In Ansdell’s painting, he purposely shows us the ring on the dog’s collar, thus giving a visual clue that this is without doubt a guard dog belonging to the estate’s owner. In turn, Sir Edwin Landseer’s beautiful portrait of a Deerhound and Recumbent Foxhound reminds us of the esteem in which valued Highland sporting dogs were held.

Two significant dog artists of the British tradition, Maud Earl and Arthur Wardle, are both respected for their meticulous renditions of pure-bred dogs. Their terrier paintings are among the best. A Maud Earl oil on canvas of a Norwich Terrier, dated ca. 1895, was recently given to the Museum by NNTC member Mr. Edwin L. Levy, Jr. in loving memory of his wife, Mrs. Hope A. Levy. The Norwich Terrier painting hangs in the Museum’s library in tribute to Mrs. Levy, a past President of the Museum, who lost her battle with cancer in August 1997 (Ed.: See the Winter 1997-1998 News, pp. 9-10). An earlier donation by Mrs. R. H. Llewellyn is Arthur Wardle’s striking portrait of a pair of Airedales. The two terriers in the Wardle canvas are shown in alert pose in an open field of grass with tall trees behind them and a bright blue sky above. The Museum owns several paintings and prints by Maud Earl and Arthur Wardle which will be featured in an upcoming exhibit, The Terriers. The best of the Museum’s terrier pieces will be on display in this exhibition. Included will be the popular Airedale, Norwich Terrier, Bedlington Terrier, Irish Terrier, Scottie, Fox Terrier and more! This show opens in late January and continues through May 2000.
GENERAL INTEREST

The Museum’s art collection and special exhibits are displayed in the 1853 Greek Revival country home, Jarville House, and in the new wing constructed in 1987 to expand the facility. The galleries, Gift Shop and library are open to visitors year-around Tuesday through Sunday (closed Mondays and holidays). Group tours are available by appointment and dog clubs are encouraged to call the Museum staff to arrange for special events and receptions for their club’s activities. Dog clubs receive a substantial discount on rental fees. Don’t miss the Gift Shop, which offers a wide variety of items in your breed of choice.

Sunday afternoons at the AKC Museum feature the “Guest Dog of the Week” in residence with its owner to meet the public. By invitation, a different breed is highlighted each Sunday to heighten public awareness about pure-bred dogs and to educate individuals about responsible dog ownership. A call in advance of a visit will offer a schedule of Guest Dog activities, which have included sled-pull demos, herding dogs in action, Frisbee contests, and all-breed rescue days. For additional information on the art collection or on how to become a member, call the Museum at 314-821-3647. Fax: 314-821-7381 and email: dogarts@aol.com. Visit our website at www.amerkennelclubmuseum.bizonthe.net.

— Barbara Jedda, AKC Museum of the Dog Executive Director

Ch. Strathcona’s Maggie McGriff (Allright Rolling Thunder x Ch. Strathcona’s Pleasure O’Ryely), bred and owned by Brenda & Lyle Coleman, was WB and BW at the 1996 NNTC Montgomery Specialty where she finished her championship. The painting pictured at left, by Canadian artist Diane Wyner, is from a photo taken of “Maggie” during Montgomery weekend. In addition to her artistic talents, Diane Wyner is also a dog fancier and breeds Bearded Collies.

— Brenda Coleman, Newport Beach, CA

A BITTER-SWEET EPILOGUE

George Back, who survived a 12-day ordeal buried under 50 to 60 inches of snow in Washington’s Cascade Mountains last winter (see Summer 1999 News, pp. 23-24), was found dead on July 12, just a few days after his discharge from a VA Hospital near Portland, OR. Back, who had been moved to a private extended-care facility, was severely depressed by the death of his wife and the loss of both his legs. Authorities confirmed that he took his own life.

Keeper and Justine, the two young Norfolk Terriers whose barking alerted rescuers and who survived the ordeal virtually unscathed, were recently rehomed by Oregon breeder Sandra Lehrack, a close friend of George Back and Diane McManus. The dogs now live with a Portland-area couple who had been looking for a Norfolk for several years. The couple had followed the story of the snowmobiling tragedy from the beginning; they were especially touched to offer their home to the little canine heroes. Because the Norfolks were so tightly bonded, Lehrack insisted they be rehomed together. The couple was thrilled to get two Norfolks!

This is a wonderful placement for the dogs. They were immediately introduced to “walkies” on the beach and have already learned to retrieve seashells, etc., for their new owners. The husband works at home, just as George Back did. Keeper and Justine like to lie at his feet while he is in his office, just as they did when George Back worked at the computer.

— Marilynn Bubb, Tempe, AZ
"RINGING OUT THE 20TH CENTURY"

How Norwich & Norfolks Plan to Celebrate New Year's Eve

Sign on as first mate for a tropical cruise... . .

Shred a favorite towel while my "people" are out partying... . .

Turn on the charm to finagle an extra treat at midnight... . .

Host the party of the century to celebrate ME!

"Eat, Drink And Be Merry"
—but stay away from chocolate!

Ignore all the Millennium "hype" and go to bed early... . .
ADVENTURE IN GERMANY

When Heinz Wack invited Rink and me for a weekend in Germany, it sounded like a lark. The 'lark' became an adventure. Heinz breeds Norwich Terriers (Vom Rittersee). We first met him at Montgomery five years ago when he saw our "Ratty"—and wanted to buy him. Politely rebuffed in his overture but still intrigued, he subsequently shipped us two bitches, one to be bred to Ratty (Ch. Highwood's Rafaced MacDougall) and one to "Andrew" (Ch. Highwood's St. Andrew's). Between them, the bitches produced six offspring. Heinz readied these half-American puppies for the show ring and, in the fall of 1997, started them off.

At Christmastime 1998, we received a packet—a bulging packet—filled with everyone's accomplishments, all the championships, all the 'tickets' and the many critiques of the Vom Rittersee Norwich bred from our line. Heinz was elated with their performance on the German and European show circuits. He and his wife, Karin, wanted us to come to Germany in early May (1999) and stay with them in the village of Reinheim. Heinz asked us to bring our new special, "Shooter" (Ch. Highwood's Parachute Adams). It seemed there was a nearby dog show that weekend that Shooter and I could enter. Besides, Heinz wanted to see the dog for possible future breeding.

Sounded innocent enough. A lark. Rink and I left New York on April 29th and flew seven overnight hours to Frankfurt with an empty seat between us for Shooter. (The Lufthansa manager at JFK loved dogs.) Shooter slept like a baby in his Sherpa bag with the top open. We arrived late morning German time; by our circadian calculation, it was about 4:00 A.M. Shooter, well rested, didn't seem to care. Clearing customs, we found Heinz there to pick us up and drive us to Reinheim, where we arrived at a trim house at the end of a cul-de-sac. It was clearly a working environment, with dog runs, a barn and stables. Beyond lay fields, their early crops stretching over hillsides. The Wack's home was lovely.

We discovered that Karin had set a table. Our body clocks suggested that some scrambled eggs might be nice, perhaps a little juice and hot tea. From the kitchen emerged a typical German lunch (main meal)—sausage loaf, slabs of pork, boiled potatoes, sauerkraut, freshly baked bread—and, oh yes, would we like a beer? Somehow we managed to eat, but took a pass on the beer.

After lunch, we overcame an urge to nap and inspected an enthusiastic tumble of puppies, all sound, happy and attractive. We discussed future breeding—and, briefly, the local show where Heinz had entered Shooter. He indicated that, well, it was actually a rather big show. And that the Norwich entry was quite large... and not really all that local.

"Oh," I said.... And somehow the topic changed.

That evening, Heinz and Karin took us to a restaurant owned by a good friend. During dinner, Heinz casually inquired if Shooter had all his teeth. "Of course, I said—six on top and six on the bottom." "What about his pre-molars?" Heinz inquired. "Does he have three before his molars on the top and bottom, both sides?" I looked at Rink. Make this long trip to tooth-happy Germany and not bother to count all Shooter's teeth? "Of course," I said, and asked if they had any Jack Daniels at the bar.

And by the way, Heinz, just what is this show we're going to this weekend—this little local show you described that now isn't so local and seems to have so many dogs? Heinz had been waiting. He smiled. Actually, he said, it's the 1999 European Championships. Three-day show. Over 9,000 dogs. I wasn't sure you'd come if you thought I had high expectations and that you might disappoint me. Terriers are tomorrow; I wanted you to show the American stock behind so much of my breeding. And to see our Norwich. And to have a nice visit. And, oh yes, the show is in Dortmund. We have a three-hour drive in the morning.

Sandbagged! The lark had warbled its last. An adventure had begun. Fortunately, the Jack Daniels arrived. How did I get us into this?

33
When we got back that evening, poor Shooter had a very serious examination. Upside down, sideways, mouth wide open—woof! dooo? asked Shooter. All his teeth were there. I know, said Shooter. Can I go out now?

Sleep came fitfully. How did I get us into this? But we had a 5:30 A.M. wake-up call....

Dortmund is an industrial city with a very large expo center—on this day, full of dogs. When I opened the catalogue and counted 43 Norwich from France, Switzerland, Italy, the Netherlands, Sweden, and Germany, I was ready to throw in the towel. I don’t speak German, and we were the only American entry. Even though Shooter was a U. S. Champion, in Europe I had to show him in Open Dog. There were eight in our class; and most had already earned tickets toward their championship. Even if we won Open Dog, we would still have to defeat the winners of the other classes—including the Champion class. I was unfamiliar with the judging process. And German protocols permit no grooming at the show site. No way to make those last, finishing touches on my dog’s coat—usually some spray and a tad bit of ‘foreign’ substance.

Nobody offered me a beer.

We proceeded to ringside, where our area was roped off. All the competing Norwich were set up there. Docking is no longer allowed in Germany—nor in much of Europe; we found it strange to see Norwich with all sorts and configurations of tails. I tried to focus on the ring, but I couldn’t quite follow ring procedure. Our judge, Ms. Irmentraut Reichelt from Berlin, started with Puppy Dog. First she moved the entire class. The ring was quite large. She stood in the middle and motioned the puppies around her at least six times. She was listening to the dogs breathe. I was then amazed at the length of time of each examination. The judge took every puppy in catalogue order and did the following: She asked that the dog be put on the table. She went directly to the head, opened the mouth, and counted the puppy’s teeth. Next to the examination table was a work table where a secretary sat transcribing the judge’s ongoing verbal critique. Then the puppy was given a thorough physical exam—eye shape, ear set, expression, length of neck, shoulder layback, front, top line, tail set, rear angulation, checking paws for shape and color, all the time dictating her observations to the secretary. The puppy was then returned to the ground for a down-and-back. More comments to the scribe on movement and way of going. Then the puppy was asked to free bait in front of the work table while the judge sat down next to the secretary, reread her critique and further commented on the dog’s ring presence and show attitude. The examination for each animal ran about eight minutes. This seemed a far cry from the U. S., with our three-minute maximum, preferably two. (Teeth, time, and testicles is the common verbiage.)

There were eight Open dogs and the judge moved us around the ring eight times! Shooter was breezing along, moving beautifully, but you could sure hear me at about the sixth go-around. The judge was clearly going to rule out some dogs at that point for movement or breathing. Suddenly it was our turn on the table. After counting his teeth (all of them), she looked into his right ear—and back at me. Heinz had told me that all European dogs are tattooed in their right ear, and I should just explain that this was an American dog. As soon as I started to speak English, she smiled, excused herself to check with the steward and returned saying “O. K.” Toward the end of an examination that would pass muster at Mass. General Hospital, the judge rested her hand, palm down, in front of his tail and exerted some downward pressure. Shooter pushed back, tail wagging. The judge smiled. We had no common language, but I could tell that she liked him.

The judge motioned me to place Shooter on the floor and asked us to move down and back. She walked around the dog. She asked me to go down and back again, motioning me to stop about ten feet from her. She then indicated that I should free bait him in front of the work table while she sat down and refined her critique. After Shooter had been duly attentive for what seemed an interminable time, she asked me to return to the end of the line.

Six more Open dogs, each examined in a similar fashion. After the last dog, the judge walked once down the line and pointed to us, asking us to go to the opposite side of the ring. She put the dog
from the Netherlands behind us. Since that was the dog I had liked best, I thought she might be
cutting down the entry and that the process would continue. But then she came over to me, smiled,
and shook my hand. The man handling the Reserve dog laughed and said in English, "Congratulations,
you’ve won."

OH!

I was asked to remain in the ring while the Puppy Dog winner returned. We traveled the ring
three times and the judge came over and shook my hand again. This time, I knew what it meant.

The Champion Dog class was next. It had an entry of seven and took 45 minutes. Once
again I was asked to return to the ring; we traveled it three times, working against the winner of the
Champion class. Again the judge came to me and shook my hand. At this point, we had beaten all
the dogs.

Next came the judging of all the bitches. Almost two hours later, Shooter and I were called
back to compete for Best of Breed against the Open bitch that had herself beaten the winner of the
Champion Bitch class. She was a lovely animal, handled by the same Dutch gentleman who had
been so outgoing and sportsmanlike in the dog classes. This took a bit more time. But we all were
smiling. Everyone in the ring, judge and fellow competitor, realized that I was totally blown away.
And, once again, the judge held out her hand. To us. Then we were all shaking hands. What a
moment! No words, German or English, could express my astonishment or my joy and gratitude.
Shooter was the European Champion Norwich!

Heinz was laughing outside the ring and came in to tell the judge the circumstances of our
trip to Germany for a weekend visit—and an outing at a small, ‘local’ show—and our genuine
surprise at the dimension of the win. The judge was extremely complimentary and asked Heinz to
translate her critique on Shooter for us. It is as follows: Very nice specimen of the breed. Excellent
topline, well-balanced head, ears correctly situated and well-carried. Beautiful neck line, short and solid
back, well angulated. Coat in excellent condition. Good showman, very good mover.

Then we were back on the autobahn, heading back to Reinheim for packing and to bed. By
now, poor Shooter could hardly keep his eyes open. But I was amazed at how he had adapted so
readily to the food and water, to the time change and general stress of this whirlwind trip. He
maintained his energy levels, traveled, ate, and slept on cue. And won! We are so very proud of our
new European Champion. Good dog, Shooter!

— Knowlton A. Reynders, Highwood Norwich, Bedford Hills, NY

“Shooter” the week before his big win in Germany
THE GARDEN STATE ALL TERRIER CLUB SHOW

The fourth annual Garden State All Terrier Club show was held on Friday, May 7, 1999 at the Flemington (NJ) Fair Grounds. Unfortunately, the weather was damp, dank and drizzly; as the day progressed, the drizzle turned to off-and-on rain. This NNTC supported event drew an entry of 12 Norfolks and 19 Norwich, the majority of whom braved the weather and reported ringside.

Mr. David J. Kirkland of Spotswood, NJ judged both breeds. Norfolks were first in the ring; of an entry of 3 males, only Mossgie Calico Jack, bred by Lyla Macdonald and owned by Valeria Beckwith, competed. This little dog trotted along nicely in the wet grass and went on to BW for a 3-point major. There were no absentees among the 7 bitches entered. WB and BOS went to the Open bitch, Fox Hill's Zoey of Shadra, bred by Leslie and Jerry Clark and owned by Gloria and Robert Hannoch. RWB, from the Bred-by class, went to Ben Kelv's Sprout, bred and owned by Carol Falk. Sprout was also Best Bred-by, Ch. The Duke of Copperplate, bred by Michael Labrie and owned by Michael Labrie and Jim and Marjorie McTernan, was BOB. Expertly handled by Larry Cornelius, the Duke was not bothered one bit by the less than ideal conditions. He strutted his stuff like a true champion and I was not surprised to learn he went BIS!! (I unfortunately had to rush home to a litter of puppies.)

Of the 10 Norwich dogs entered, seven made it ringside. Everyone looked so well groomed until they had to do a once-around-the-ring. Most of the dogs did well in the rain, but wet furnishings and skirts do not show our terriers off to their best advantage. Breeder/owner Glorvina Schwartz showed Sandina Sabotage to WD, BW and BOB (over multiple specials). A son of Ch. Fairwood Frolic, this young dog never let down and trotted around the ring as if he owned it. He represented Norwich in the Best Bred-by competition and was named Best Bred-by in Show. Not a bad day for the 13-month-old puppy!!! RWD was Millbrook Prt. Out Strb. Home, bred by Paul and Nancy Eddy and owned by the Eddys and Lori Pelletier. There were 5 Norwich bitches entered, with three competing. WB honors went to Terrapin Twyla Tharp, bred by Margareta Wood and co-owned by Margareta Wood and Mary (Lu) Matteson. Shown in the Bred-by class by her breeder/owner, this little bitch also had the "who cares about the weather" attitude. RWB went to the Open bitch, Sandina Seductress, bred and owned by Sandina Kennels.

Although our numbers were small compared to other terrier breed entries, Norfolk and Norwich owners can be very proud of those dogs that represented our breeds. In fact, I think it would be safe to say that our terriers made quite a big splash!

— Carol Falk, Peabody, MA

THE GREAT WESTERN AND BEVERLY HILLS SHOWS

June is busting out all over... with terriers... in southern California. Nothing beats the Great Western Terrier Association venue on the grounds of California State University in Long Beach. The site is a sea of emerald-green grass covering acres of land with nary a ripple. As show chairman of a Long Island (NY) kennel club, I must admit I'm in awe (not to mention jealous) of such a gorgeous site. To cap it all off, the white tents were originally made to accommodate Academy Award parties! The weather was California perfect, sunny and warm with delightful breezes under a sky of crystal blue. What an ideal location for a Specialty! Last year, the NNTC held a Specialty here. I suggest that this venue becomes a yearly NNTC Specialty in the spring, with Montgomery in the fall.

This year, Great Western held Friday and Saturday shows. Mrs. Karen Wilson judged both Norfolks and Norwich on Friday. Fifteen Norfolks were entered. Max-Well's Rainman (Ch. Max-
Well's Sporting Chance x Ch. Max-Well's Summer Storm) took the Winners Dog (WD) and Best of Winners (BW) honors. Owner Paul Schulz, standing ringside, was all aglow. Susan Kipp and Barbara Miller co-own this young Norfolk male, who is referred to as "Dustin." Max-Well's Hustlen Hanna (Ch. Max-Well's Sporting Chance x Ch. Max-Well's Christmas Joy), exhibited by seven-year-old Dylan Kipp, captured the Winners Bitch (WB) ribbon for co-owners Mike Butler and Susan Kipp. Ch. Max-Well's Salt Water Taffé, also handled by the "kid" Dylan, was Best of Opposite Sex (BOS). Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone, handled by Susan Kipp and owned by Barbara Miller, was Best of Breed (BOB). Both "Taffé" and "Cyclone" are sired by Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman. "Taffé" is out of Ch. Max-Well's Me Molly Butternut; "Cyclone's" dam is Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme. In Friday's Terrier Group, judged by Dr. Glenn Fancy, "Cyclone" earned a Group Two.

Mrs. Wilson's Norwich entry numbered nineteen, with six absentees. Owner-handler Susan Forrest moved her sturdy little male, Castle Hill Hunter Forrest Hills (Ch. Fairway's Sam I Am Sam x Castle Hill Abbey), co-owned by Andrew Hills and bred by Roberta Hill, into the WD position. She did a lovely job of handling for a newcomer to the breed. Huntwood's Look Who's Talking (Ch. Fox Runs Look Who's Talking x Kristils Kick A Little), co-bred by Susan Kipp and Debbie Oster, took the WB/BW ribbon. Ch. Fairewood Fireworks of Sandina (Ch. Teutonia's Viktor x Ch. Long Valley Cheers), a male bred by Lotus Tutton, owned by Glorvina Schwartz and handled by Beth Sweigart, was BOS. Ch. Sandina Sally Forth, a black and tan bred by Glorvina Schwartz, owned by Jennifer Fusco and piloted by Andrew Green, took BOB. "Sally Forth" is also sired by the German import, Ch. Teutonia's Viktor; her dam is Ch. Sandina Czarina.

John "Tom" Ward judged both breeds at the Saturday show. "Cyclone" and "Rainman" repeated respectively as Norfolk BOB and WD/BW. Scott Kipp handled Max-Well's Hustlen Hanna to WB and BOS. In Norwich, Huntwood's Look Who's Talking was again WB/BW. Ariel Orange Julius Jr. (Ariel Orange Julius x Ariel Pinkrose), bred by Fraya Katz, owned by Steven Douglas and handled by co-owner Ken Deutsch, was WD. Friday's BOS and BOB reversed themselves, with the dog, Ch. Fairewood Fireworks of Sandina, going BOB and the bitch, Ch. Sandina Sally Forth, BOS.

This year the Kennel Club of Beverly Hills moved their show to the same venue as Great Western. How clever of them, since their June 1998 show was held on grounds that left lots to be desired. Sunday was again a beautiful day with clear skies and warm temperatures. Mr. Jon Cole judged Norfolks. His placements, for the most part, followed those of the two previous shows: "Rainman" was WD/BW, "Hustlen Hanna" was WB, "Taffé" was BOS, and "Cyclone" took BOB.

Mr. Robert Fisher judged Norwich at Beverly Hills. Ariel Orange Julius Jr. was WD; Huntwood's Look Who's Talking continued her winning ways, once again capturing WB/BW. "Sally Forth" was BOS and "Fireworks" took home the BOB ribbon.

Even with such a lovely venue, the only major of this three-show weekend was in Norfolk bitches on Friday and Saturday. "Rainman," who was BW at both these Great Western shows, also earned the bitch majors. The entire Norfolk and Norwich entry was beautifully presented all three days. For the most part, both breeds looked sturdy and well-conditioned. A few were tiny and lacking bone. I believe that bone and muscle are something we should think about in our breeding programs. Everyone had a good time, and I enjoyed seeing old friends such as Brenda and Lyle Coleman, Ed Flesh, and David Powers ringside. See you there next year.

— Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY
CROSSING THE POND

( THE WELSH KENNEL CLUB SHOW)

The drive from Heathrow airport (London) along the motorways toward Berrow was uneventful. It wasn't until the car snaked its way through the ancient town of Tewkesbury, with its narrow streets and low-slung buildings, that I realized Joy Taylor and her Nanfan Norfolks were just around the bend. For some twenty years I've been making this journey, enjoying every turn in the Ledbury road leading to the tiny sign for “Berrow Church.” To me, this heralds what I refer to as “Joy’s Lane.” Her 400-year-old white “Standhall Cottage” sits proudly, as if awaiting my arrival. This year a newcomer met me at the gate. “Prune,” the deceased MinPin, had been replaced by this younger “Prune,” joining the ranks of the aged “Raisin” and “Birdie.” All the mild yapping made for a friendly welcome.

I had never been to the Welsh Kennel Club (WKC) show, so I arranged my trip to do just that. Joy avoided the motorway and instead drove along back roads to the show venue in Builth Wells, Wales. We drove over the Malvern Hills through the village of Hollybush, stopping on the narrow road to allow local farmers time to persuade their dozen or so cows to return to their pasture. I thought it was charming; Joy wished they would hurry. This just shows the different perspective of a suburban girl and a true country girl. It was an interesting drive as we passed field after field of soon-to-be-harvested hops (you know, the ingredient that makes beer). The gypsies (migrant workers) had already parked their colorful caravans in the appointed areas and were ready to begin the harvesting. Late August is also the season for baling hay. The countryside was a Monet painting of rolled bales in fields of gold.

Our arrival at the show site left sufficient time to unload the car and set up in the grooming area. It’s always fun for me to visit the U.K. as I meet and greet old friends such as Rita Mitchell (Richell), Elizabeth Mattell (Cracknor), Martin Phillips (Jaeva), Eileen Needham (Titanium), Annette Penny (Penorth) and Cathy Thompson (Belleville). Lesley Crawley (Ragus) was home whelping a litter. As many of you know, Eileen Needham will be judging the Friday show of the May, 2000 NNTC Specialty weekend in St. Louis. Therefore, she opted not to attend Montgomery this year. Good for her! She told me she preferred not to see the dogs until the day she judges both breeds on our shores.

Terrier day was superlative, sunny and cool. Americans were in evidence everywhere. NNTC member Joan Church, who is also president of the Garden State Terrier Association (NJ), gave me a jovial “hello” as did fellow NNTC member Tom Natalini, a Norfolk owner with his roots in Scotties. Joan and Tom were part of a travel group which had already visited Ireland.

The WKC show lay-out is arranged on two levels of open fields. One British friend referred to this as upstairs and downstairs. The show runs for three days with a total entry of over 12,000 dogs. Entries are huge in the U.K. because, unlike America, the U.K. has relatively few dog shows. For a dog or bitch to become a U.K. champion, it must win three Challenge Certificates (CCs or “tickets”) under three different judges. Sounds easy? Guess
again! Not every show offers CCs; those that do offer CCs do not necessarily offer them in every breed—e.g., a show may offer CCs in Westies, but not in numerically smaller breeds like Norwich and Norfolks. This makes it rather difficult for a dog to earn a championship. To make it even more difficult, champions and non-champions compete against one another in the same class. For a non-champion to win a CC, it must defeat a champion—not an easy task!

Breeder Sylvia Way judged an entry of 50 Norfolks, with 16 absenteers. Entries in the early classes were rather sparse, but five very nice males competed in the Open Dog class. One that Joan Church and I took notice of was Allright Magic Trapper, a German import bred by Frauke Hinsch and owned by Cathy Thompson and Lesley Crawley. His breeding goes back to Eng. & Am. Ch. Daffran Dusty, who at one time was owned by the late Joan Read (Chidley) here in the U.S. Another of Joan Read’s Norfolks, Chidley Magic Carpet, went to Frauke’s way back when and also appears in this young dog’s pedigree. The winner of the Open Dog class, Kinsridge Pugwash, a black and tan bred and owned by Diane Jenkins, took home the dog Reserve CC. Another black and tan, Strathinver Crackerjack at Belleville, owned and shown by Cathy Thompson, won the dog CC.

The bitch classes were larger, but also had more absenteers. Rita Mitchell’s 10-month-old Richell Fire Opal stole my heart. What a beauty! If Rita had allowed, I would have stolen this puppy’s dam, Ch. Richell Black Pearl, at the ’98 Crufts show. Ch. Richell Claret, the sire, is well known in Norfolk circles. The Reserve bitch ticket was awarded to the black and tan puppy, Brickin Idle Gossip, bred and owned by Mrs. J. R. Stevenson. Ch. None Stop to Belleville (Ch. Belleville Cloud Voyager x Sallywag Tail), bred by Ms. Rhodes and owned by Cathy Thompson, captured the bitch CC and also the Best of Breed.

I found the Norfolk entry quite pleasing. Almost all were presented in lovely coat; just two appeared to have soft-textured jackets. Again, just two seemed to have narrow muzzles and were lacking in bone. For the most part, size was correct and both sexes were nice representatives of the breed. Joan Church and I commented about how the black and tan color appears more often in the U.K. Norfolks than in the U.S. Somewhere in my heart of hearts, I still think of a Norfolk as that “little red dog.” Then again, I think of Rita’s “Black Pearl” and my heart melts. Red…. black and tan…. Does it really matter? What really matters is construction and temperament. When I’m quizzed about color, I think to myself…. An ugly lady wanted blond hair like Marilyn Monroe. She made her hair blond, but she was still an ugly lady. So, what’s in a color?

The always cheerful Roger Thomas (who judged Norwich at the 1998 Montgomery Specialty) took to the Norwich ring directly after Norfolk judging. He had an entry of 26, with 3 absent. Cathy Thompson’s Barnkirk Jazz Player was awarded the Reserve dog ticket. Ch. Elve Stormwizard (Ch. Elve the Viking x Elve Hallowquest), who won the Terrier Group at the 1999 Crufts show, walked off with the dog ticket. The late Michael Crawley was his
breeder and co-owner. Cathy Thompson showed Stormwizard to Best of Breed at the WKC, which I’m sure pleased co-owner Deborah Sexton.

In Norwich bitches, Lesley Crawley’s Ch. Kinsridge Temptation, bred by Diane Jenkins and handled by Cathy Thompson, took the CC. “Temptation” was given a run for her money by Eileen Needham’s black and tan Ch. Titanium Pawpaw Pie. “Pawpaw’s” sire, American Ch. Barnstable Paws for Applause at Titanium, bred by Sandra Stemmler, is a son of the late Ch. Ronnell’s Applause Applause, certainly a major Norwich winner in the U. S.

Two of the Norwich had white fronts, which is never pleasing to my eye. Two others had poor tailsets, which ruined their over-all picture. For the most part, though, coats were good and the dogs appeared sound.

After the Norwich judging, we took a lunch break, munching away under some trees. We also explored the various vendors, of which there were many. Fortunately, Joy Taylor enjoys staying for the Groups and Best in Show. A very red, very gorgeous Irish Setter won the Gundog (Sporting) Group. My heart melted—again. In one of the strongest Best in Show line-ups I’ve seen in years, the Irish went on to capture the BIS ribbon, just as he did at Crufts ’99.

After final judging, Joy and I headed back to Berrow and the Duke of York, which, in my opinion, is the best pub in England. The following morning, I said my “good-byes” to Joy and her famous Nanfan (two of which, a dog and a bitch, I tried desperately to steal) and headed back toward West Sussex and a wonderful 900-year-old castle hotel called Amberley Castle near the town of Arundel. Lunch at Amberley Castle was just the beginning of a fairytale stay. I highly recommend it.

For no trip to England is complete without a few days in London. Liz Cartledge, proprietor of Ryslip boarding kennels, an international judge, and also a member of the U. K. Kennel Club, invited me to lunch at the Kennel Club’s own building on Clarges Street in Mayfair. After lunch, Liz went off to a meeting and I got lost in the Kennel Club library for a while. There I found an autographed copy of Barbara Fournier’s How to Raise and Train a Norwich Terrier. Joan Read’s Norfolk Terrier sits proudly on a shelf as well.

For the remainder of my holiday, I put dogs behind me and enjoyed some good shopping, great restaurants and super theatre. My next trip to England will be to Crufts 2000, where Gilean White will judge Norfolks and Eunice Hazel, Norwich. Maybe I’ll see you there.

— Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY

---

HISTORIC FIRST AT LAST MONTGOMERY OF THE 20TH CENTURY!!

The News congratulates Ch. The Duke of Copperplate (Ch. Nanfan Culver x Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy), bred by Michael Labrie, owned by Marjorie and Jim McTearman and Michael Labrie, and handled by Larry Cornelius, who became the first Norfolk Terrier ever to win Best in Show (or even to place in the Group) at Montgomery. Kudos also to Ch. Sandina Sandman (Ch. Teutonia’s Viktor x Ch. Chidley Catherine the Great), bred and owned by Sandina Kennels, who was Norwich Best of Breed. The Spring 2000 News will have full coverage of the ultra-soggy 1999 NNTC Montgomery Specialty. . . .
LOOKING AHEAD:
THE 2000 NNTCGC AND NNTC ST. LOUIS SPECIALTIES

NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB OF GREATER CHICAGO

When planning your calendar for the Millennium, remember to ink us in—the first Norwich/Norfolk Specialty of the Millennium!!

Thursday
2-24-00
Park Shore Kennel Club (unbenched)
Breed: Mr. Robert Fisher; Group: Mr. Robert Fisher
PLUS: 12 to 18 Month Group

Friday
2-25-00
Blackhawk Kennel Club (unbenched)
Breed: Mr. Edward Jenner; Group: Mrs. Mareth Kipp
PLUS: Bred-By-Exhibitor Group

Saturday
2-26-00
International Kennel Club of Chicago (benched)
NNTCGC 10th Annual Specialty
Sweeps: Mrs. Jane Tenor; Breed and Group: Mrs. Michele Billings
PLUS: Puppy Group
AKC Canine Health Foundation Charity Ball

Sunday
2-27-00
International Kennel Club of Chicago (benched)
NNTCGC Supported Entry
Breed: Ms. Maxine Beam; Group: Mr. Edward Jenner
PLUS: Veteran Group

ALL ON ONE SITE!!!
McCormick Place North
(The Best Building of the Trio, Easiest Inside Loading and Unloading)
23rd & Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois

NOTE NEW SHOW SUPERINTENDENT: ONOFRIO

For more information, please contact NNTCGC Secretary Carol Suggs:
Phone (815-232-6804); Fax (815-232-9133); Email (halfabob@aeroinc.net)

THE MAY 2000 NNTC SPECIALTY:
PROFILES OF THE BREEDER-JUDGES

Ed.: The NNTC Specialty in St. Louis, MO, will feature breeder-judges Eileen Needham ("Titanium" Norfolks and Norwich) of Cambridgeshire, England and Allen Buckner ("Echodale" Norwich) of Stewarts Town, PA judging both breeds at, respectively, the Friday, May 5 all-breed show and the Saturday, May 6 Independent Specialty. In addition to her judging assignment, Eileen will also present a seminar Friday afternoon on the historical evolution of the Norwich and Norfolk breeds. A similar breed history seminar, presented by English breeder Lesley Crawley ("Ragus") at the U.K. Norwich Terrier Club in August, received rave reviews from those who attended. Eileen's talk should be equally informative and of
interest to all Norfolk and Norwich fanciers wanting to learn more about the roots of our breeds. The News thanks Eileen and Allen for submitting the following autobiographies, each highlighting the author’s long-time involvement in the dog world. — AGF

Eileen Needham

Together with my husband Tom, I have been involved in show dogs and dog shows for 30 years. We have owned, and successfully shown and bred, Norfolk Terriers for 25 years, Norwich Terriers for 20 years, and Border Terriers for 16 years.

I started judging in 1980 and have judged all the terrier breeds in the U.K. at the Open Show level. I awarded Challenge Certificates (CCs) to Norfolk, Norwich, and Manchester Terriers. I am currently awaiting approval from the U.K. Kennel Club to award CCs to Border Terriers.

I judged both Norfolks and Norwich at the 1992 NNTC Montgomery Specialty. I have judged Norfolks at Crufts (1996) and in Sweden, and both Norfolks and Norwich in Germany (1992) and at the Finnish Terrier Club (1996). This October (1999), I am scheduled to judge the Netherlands Norwich Terrier Club show.

I have been involved in dog-club administration as Secretary of the U.K. Norfolk Terrier Club (NTC) for 10 years, as NTC President from 1989 until 1992, and currently am NTC Committee Chairman.

Allen Buckner

As a child, I attended dog shows as a spectator. I bought and exhibited my first purebred dog, an English Cocker Spaniel, in my late teens. English Cocker Spaniels were also the first breed I bred. Since then, I have also bred and finished multiple champions in Miniature Schnauzers, Poodles, Shih Tzus, English Toy Spaniels and Norwich Terriers.

From 1959 to 1960, I was fortunate to work for Jane Kamp (now Jane Kamp Forsyth) as a kennel assistant in Southbury, CT. There I learned the importance of good, hard conditioning for show dogs. Janie was a ‘stickler’ on condition (which, unfortunately, is too frequently overlooked today). From 1960 to 1961, I managed a kennel of Poodles, Wires and Kerries (about 300 dogs total) for Henry and Ruth Sayres in Mechanicsville, PA. Henry was one of the truly great terrier men, from a family of terrier men. Ruth won Best in Show with a Poodle at the very last Morris and Essex Show (1957), held on the Madison, NJ estate (Giralda Farm) of Mrs. Geraldine Rockefeller Dodge. Mrs. Dodge ‘pulled out all the stops’ and spared no expense for that final show. The rolling, green lawns were lined with beautiful tents, banners flying atop each one. The huge conformation rings had grass so perfectly manicured as to resemble golf course greens. Flowers were everywhere. Everyone wore their best. The judging panel boasted the most elite names in the sport of pure-bred dogs. The whole atmosphere was reminiscent of a royal wedding. This was truly a ‘happening’ never to be equaled again!

In the mid-1970’s, my partner Robert Krasniewski and I acquired our first Norwich from the late Mrs. Johan Ostrow (“Windhill”)—a cute, red bitch who finished quickly. We bred our first Norwich litter in 1979 and our last in 1984, using the kennel prefix “Echodale.” Six of our home-bred Norwich became champions. Although Robert and I were smitten with these wonderful little terriers, we also became quite discouraged with all the C-section deliveries our brood-bitches required. In fact, the only naturally whelped Norwich litter we ever had was out of Ch. Thurston Lady Reginawood, who produced four puppies a week early in our kitchen.

I have been an AKC judge for nine years. I am eligible to judge Norwich and Norfolk Terriers, Miniature Schnauzers, Poodles, English Cocker Spaniels and all toy breeds. I judged the Norwich and Norfolk Sweepstakes at the 1991 NNTC Montgomery Specialty and both breeds at the 1997 NNTC Match. I believe that any breed must possess the attributes that define correct type in the AKC standard and also be sound and sturdy enough to do the job for which the breed was intended. I look forward to judging Norwich and Norfolks at the May 2000 Specialty.
NNTC ST. LOUIS SPECIALTY 2000

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 2000
Check-In Ramada Inn & Hospitality (wine & tasty tidbits)

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 2000
St. Louis Dog Breeders Kennel Club - Purina Farms
JUDGE: Mrs. Eileen Needham (Titanium Kennel - U.K.)

Seminar: The Evolvement of the Norwich & Norfolk Terrier -
"From the Beginning to the Present Day"
Presented by: Mrs. Eileen Needham
2:00 PM - Ramada Inn

Evening at "The Dog Museum" - Barbecue, cocktails, tour, etc.
Hosted by Mrs. Sandra Stemmler
Buses leaving Ramada Inn - 5:30 PM
Returning to Ramada Inn early . . . it's a school night!

SATURDAY MAY 6, 2000
NNTC SPECIALTY - Ramada Inn (under the tent)
NORWICH & NORFOLK SWEEPSKATES JUDGE: Mr. Merle Taylor
NORWICH & NORFOLK REGULAR CLASS JUDGE: Mr. Allen Buckner

Banquet: 6:30 PM cocktail hour (dinner to follow)

SUNDAY, MAY 7, 2000
St. Charles Kennel Club - Purina Farms
JUDGE: Mr. Lowell Davis

Onofrio Dog Shows - Superintendent

Ramada Inn
Interstate 44 at Allenton Road exit - (636) 938-6661
Rooms: $84.00 plus tax (up to 4 persons/room)
Great Hotel - adjacent to SIX FLAGS - so book early!!!

for any further information contact
Larry Adams (314) 677-8822 or Sandra Stemmler (314) 993-6559
NEW TITLE HOLDERS

Ch. Castle Hill Cracker Jack
(Ch. tinystowne Tailormade Shonleh x Ch. Castle Hill Calypso)
Breeder: Roberta Hill
Owners: Douglas Boucher, Rich Esquibel & Dana Sansing Esquibel

"Jack" finished in three weekends with four majors. He was Best in Sweeps (pictured) at the NCTA show in Sacramento and Best in Match at the Santa Clara sanctioned all-breed match with an entry of 175 dogs. Owners-handled.

Ch. Curtiss tinystowne Speakeasy
(Ch. Nykkers Oh Henry x tinystowne Tinker Busy Asa Be)
Breeder: Susan McFarland & Dana Sansing Esquibel
Owners: Anne Buffington, Sharon Curry & Dana Sansing Esquibel

"Snickers" was so much fun for her owners to show—she enjoyed it so! She is now retired from the show ring and looking forward to motherhood. Owners-handled.

Ch. Castlehill's tinystowne Scout
(Ch. tinystowne Tailormade Shonleh x Ch. Castle Hill Calypso)
Breeder: Roberta Hill
Owners: Anna Pennington & Dana Sansing Esquibel

"Scout" finished in four weekends with three majors, finishing her championship over Great Western weekend. She is pictured here going Best of Breed (with major points) from the puppy class her first time out. Owner-handled.
Ch. Abbedale Glendale Cover Girl
(Ch. Ruddie Ridge Nelson's Victory x Ch. Abbedale Picture Perfect)
Breeder: Joan Eckert
Owners: Joan Eckert & Linda Haring

"Corrie" finished December 12, 1998 at Cleveland's Crown Classic. She was owner-handled to her last two of four majors.

Ch. Pinchbeck Heads-Up Harry
(Ch. Jufelt's Black Gwillum x Pinchbeck Pollyanna CD)
Breeder/Owner: Susan Ely

Shown throughout the spring (1999) by George Wright, "Harry" earned his championship almost exactly on his first birthday (in June) at Longshore/Southport in Connecticut. Because he was a singleton puppy, Harry is really "turned on" by people and thus is an energetic show-off whether in the show ring or just walking on lead around our local pond.
NEW TITLE HOLDERS

Sand-Castle Darcy, UD, NA, NAJ, CGC
(Ch. Sand-Castle Little Big Man x Ch. Glendale's Sand-Castle Bess)
Breeder: Sophie Stephens & Linda Haring
Owner: Carlynn Ricks

"Darcy" finished his UD (Utility Dog) title, the most advanced of the three AKC Obedience competitions, at the young age of 3-1/2. Darcy plans to continue his agility career, to pursue his talent for tracking and to investigate both earthdog and therapy work!

Ch. Littlefield Double Trouble
(Ch. Teutonia’s Viktor x Littlefield Mazie Dear)
Breeder: Leandra Little
Owners: Rosie Newton-Hornung & Leandra Little

"Teazle" finished easily on the Cherry Blossom Circuit. He earned his third major on his first birthday at the Columbia (MD) All-Terrier Show, garnering four points as WD and BW. At home, he lives up to his name—too smart for his own good!

Ch. Outfoxed Pick A Pepper
(Ch. Jerusalem Tyler Too x Outfoxed Chili Pepper)
Breeders: T. Mason Grasty & Mary E. Goodall
Owners: T. Mason Grasty & Joan Dance

After twenty-plus years of being owned by Norwich Terriers and breeding primarily for temperament and health, we are proud to have produced one with the looks to match. "Plick" is a delight, and has always thought he was a Champion—but now it's official!
Ch. March Wind's Funny Girl
(Ch. Reidmar Starbuck x Skyline's Broadway Bound)
Breeders/Owners: Bernie Kuehn & Don Rowe

"Frolic" championed, nicely handled by George Wright, with a BOB at Staten Island. Now she's "on duty" as a welcomer at her owner's gallery in Stowe, VT.

Ch. March Wind's Miz Pippin
(Ch. Reidmar Rob Roy x Ch. March Wind's Funny Girl)
Breeders/Owners: Bernie Kuehn & Don Rowe

"Pippin" finished with five majors, completing her championship over Labor Day weekend (1999) with two BOS ribbons. Incidentally, she is the daughter of Ch. March Wind's Funny Girl (pictured above), also a new Summer 1999 champion.
GLENDALE (NORFOLK & NORWICH). With the thermostat cranked to the upper nineties for much of the summer, we at Glendale ventured to only one show weekend—the Richland County Kennel Club event at the local fairgrounds. Housed in the metal Goat Barn with a tin roof and no windows, it felt as if we were showing in a convection oven! Although I put a major on both my Norwich dog and bitch that day, I can’t honestly say it was fun for any of us, much less the poor judge who confided that all the southern show sites were air-conditioned during the summer months. We got her point. The pups and I agreed to stay home, chill out, and pray for frost!

— Linda Haring, Mansfield, OH

PINCHBECK (NORFOLK). The best news I have for this News is on the New Title Holders page, but the rest of my Norfolk gang has not been idle. Ch. Pinchbeck Sam Browne SE, CD, has perfected his disqualification skills at a number of Master Earthdog competitions; he is still chasing two legs on the title. Pinchbeck Pollyanna CD and her full brother Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song have begun earthdog training. Since it is often true that Norfolks come into their gaming skills with maturity, I am not expecting much from them yet. Still, signs of progress have occurred at each competition. At the last one, Polly was only 7 seconds short of qualifying for her first JE leg. Polly is also training for obedience competition at the CDX level. She and I are still not very good at getting all the bits right in a full competition; but we are getting better! In September, Ch. Pinchbeck Heads-Up Harry will get his first crack at the rats.

On May 31, Ch. Reidmar Sweet Georgia Brown ME, CGC turned 10 and celebrated by qualifying in Master Earthdog, just for the fun of it, at a Maryland competition in blistering heat. God willing, she and I intend to creak around the ring in the Veteran’s class at Montgomery. This hot and dry summer has made training of any sort difficult; but the dogs, as a pack, have killed three groundhogs in the yard with minimum damage to noses and ears! Even 5-month-old Franaro Lucy Pinch has added her voice to the chorus. I even saw her dart in and nip the last time. Nothing like starting early!

— Susan M. Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

ROLLING RIDGE (NORWICH). As the clock ticks steadily forward to a new millennium, I find myself looking back, reflecting on some of the changes in our dog-rearing practices during our twenty years as Norwich owners. When Bill and I brought our first Norwich, 4-year-old Grassmere Heather, home in 1979, we had only rudimentary knowledge about canine health. Being novices, we followed our vet’s advice about canine nutrition and vaccinations. Heather dined on a popular, premium kibble preserved with ethoxyquin; she had an annual booster shot (DHLPP) and, every three years, a rabies vaccination at the same time as her DHLPP. Except for an occasional bout with itchy skin, caused by hypersensitivity to flea bites, Heather had no significant health problems. She produced litters of 5, 4 and 2 puppies, all robust rascals, and lived to be 13.

Since Heather’s death in 1988, my canine nutrition and vaccination regimens have undergone several metamorphoses. My growing concern about chemical preservatives in our family’s “people food” led to similar worries about the potential health risks of ethoxyquin and other chemical preservatives in our dogs’ kibble. In the early 1990’s, our Norwich and Dandies began eating a well-known, naturally-preserved kibble available at the local pet-supply store. As I read more books on canine nutrition, as well as articles comparing dry dog foods in a holistic publication called The Whole Dog Journal (WDJ), I eventually became disenchanted with the ingredients in my dogs’ ‘chow’ and switched to naturally-preserved, WDJ—recommended brands. Our four older (11-14 years) and four younger (19 months-4 years) terriers now feast on impossible-to-find-in-my-area senior and adult kibbles delivered by UPS.

Changes in my vaccination protocol were more abrupt, prompted by the horrific death (July 5, 1994) of a 14-week-old Norwich male from anaphylactic shock five hours after his second DHLPP
BREEDER UPDATES

shot (see the Summer 1995 News, pp. 30-32). After consultation with my vet, we decided to discontinue the leptospirosis component of the combination shot for all my puppies and adults. [N.B. Since 1998, all four veterinarians at the Woodford Veterinary Clinic, a large practice here in rural Versailles, have eliminated lepto from their recommended canine vaccination schedule due to concerns about safety and efficacy.] Various veterinary articles, particularly “Are We Vaccinating Too Much?” in the August 15, 1995 JAVMA, reinforced my growing uneasiness about inoculations. Thus when the Colorado State University Teaching Hospital published its new vaccination guidelines in 1997, I followed their recommendation that, after the initial adult booster, combination shots be given every three years instead of annually. As a further precaution, my dogs do not have their 3-year rabies inoculations at the same time as their DHPP. In lieu of annual vaccinations, each dog has a yearly veterinary check-up.

Are my current Norwich faring better than those of yore? The four youngest, who have grown up on UPS-delivered kibble and fewer vaccinations, are all in robust health. Then again, Prima Donna, Puddin’ and Gusto, who ate chemically-preserved kibble and had annual DHLPP shots most of their lives, were also ‘hale and hardy,’ each living to be at least 14. So sometimes I wonder whether my concern with ‘kibbles ’n shots’ may be “much ado about not much”—and whether healthy genes are what really matter. Nevertheless, as a dog lover and breeder, at least I feel better thinking that I am making sound nutrition and vaccination choices for our little terriers. As we ring out the old century and ring in a new, Bill and I wish everyone the happiest of holiday seasons.

— Alison and Bill Freehling, Versailles, KY

TERRAPIN (NORWICH). It was another blockbuster summer filled with sun and surf that found the Terrapins playing their fair share of beach-blanket bingo. While the four-legged ones made sand castles, I escaped the heat and drought by taking my usual armchair holidays to Roland Garros, Wimbledon and the U.S. Open. Tennis anyone?

All too soon the last summer of this millennium has ended. Bathing suits and white shoes have been stored away, there’s a hint of Montgomery in the air, and life here at Terrapin is back to normal. Wait a minute! Did I say normal??

— Margaretta Wood, Phoenixville, PA

tinytowne (Norwich). The Middle Kingdom Alliance of Norwich & Norfolk Terriers (MKANNT) recently lost a good friend and member with the death of Dorothy Gunn. Dorothy and her daughter Sheila got their first Norwich from Glenn Wills (“Todwil”). I first met Dorothy and Sheila when they started to show Norwich several years ago. Having been involved in Dachshunds prior to Norwich, they did not have a clue about grooming (sounds familiar?) When they joined the MKANNT, many members helped them out with grooming and other tips. Dorothy bred her own dog, Ch. Melody’s Kris Kringle, who went on to be a Top Ten Norwich. Dorothy is pictured here with “Kris” at a MKANNT Fun Day. We will all miss Dorothy.

— Dana Sansing Esquivel, El Sobrante, CA

Dorothy Gunn and her Norwich, “Kris”
PUBLICATIONS

NORWICH TERRIERS USA 1936-1966. Edited by Constance Stuart Larrabee and Joan Redmond Read. This is a soft-cover reprint (1986) of the original hardback book of the same title. There are many wonderful photos of early Norwich and Norfolk Terriers and breeders, profiles of influential American kennels, and articles on early Specialty and Match shows. The definitive history of Norwich and Norfolks in America during the 30 years following official AKC recognition of the breed(s). Price: $16.50 postpaid to U.S. addresses. Send check, payable to NNTC, to Alison Freehling, 3500 Hunertown Rd., Versailles, KY 40383.


THE NORWICH TERRIER. Revised edition (1997). Marjorie Bunting (U.K.). An updated, hardback version of the original soft-cover book. A comprehensive history of English Norwich Terriers with lots of photos of dogs and breeders, as well as informative chapters on “General Care,” “Breeding” and “Showing.” Copies are available from Dog World in England (011-44-1233-621877; Fax 011-44-1233-645669) or from Alison Freehling ($31, plus $2 postage). Please make check payable to Alison Freehling, not NNTC.

A DOGGONE GOOD COOKBOOK. Published by the NNTC, this charming cookbook has over 600 recipes from club members and from well-known restaurants and hotels. Spiral bound for easy opening and reading while you cook. A great gift! Price: $10.50 postpaid to U.S. addresses. Send check, payable to NNTC, to Barbara Miller, 135 High Farms Road, Old Brookville, NY 11545.