

# <sup>the</sup> Norwich & Norfolk News

THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

NUMBER 81

FALL 2000



Photo: Kathleen Eimil

## Peace on Earth

# 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.

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Alison G. Freehling

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NNTC MEMBERS ONLY. NEW TITLE HOLDERS' PHOTOS (Conformation, Earthdog, Obedience, etc.): \$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.

NEWS SUBSCRIPTIONS: \$15 per year (2 issues) to U. S. addresses; \$20 per year to foreign addresses. Please send requests and checks for new subscriptions to Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd., Versailles, KY 40383. Checks must be in U.S. funds, and made out to NNTC. Please send subscription renewals and address changes to Dave & Joanie Brobst.

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### COVER PHOTOGRAPHS

Front: Ch. Wonderwood Megabyte ("Meg") and her daughter, Mayfair Spring Rose, both owned by Kathleen Eimil. For Kathleen's tribute to Meg, see her Mayfair breeder's update.

Back: Ch. Firethorne's Singleton Ace, JE ("Cubby"), owned by Dana Sansing-Esquilbel. For Dana's tribute to Cubby, see her Tinytowne breeder's update.

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## THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

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## TABLE OF CONTENTS

NNTC Announcements .....	2
NNTC Committee Reports .....	5
In Memoriam .....	8
Clinic (Breed Health) .....	15
General Interest .....	22
Showfront .....	37
New Title Holders .....	52
Breeder Updates .....	54

### **\*\*DEADLINE FOR THE SPRING 2001 NEWS\*\***

The **DEADLINE** for contributions to the Spring 2001 *News* is **March 1**. There are three ways to send articles to the *News*: (1) snail mail: **Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd., Versailles, KY 40383**; (2) fax: **859-879-0734**; (3) email: **nntcnews@hotmail.com**. Snail mail and faxes come directly to my home. Email goes to my husband's office at the University of Kentucky. Whichever "sending" method you choose, please be sure to meet—or beat—the March 1, 2001 deadline. Thanks for your cooperation. —AGF

### **IMPORTANT CHANGE IN NEWS SUBSCRIPTION RENEWALS Subscribers Take Note!!**

Beginning with the 2001 *News* year, the familiar yellow subscription renewal envelopes addressed to David and Joanie Brobst will no longer be enclosed with the Fall issue. Instead, those whose *News* subscriptions have expired will receive a notice in January—after the busy holiday season is past. **This January subscription renewal notice will be the ONLY notice you will receive—no second reminders!** So if you want to renew your *News* subscription (and we hope you will!), please do so promptly after your notice arrives. Thanks for your cooperation. —AGF

## A MESSAGE FROM NNTC PRESIDENT LINDA HARING

At the October 2000 NNTC members' meeting, I will pass on the baton (gavel) and retire after four years as NNTC President. We have worked hard during my two terms, and I am proud of the improvements the Board has achieved for the Club:

- We simplified the membership application process, which encouraged the growth of the NNTC.
- We revised membership categories to eliminate expensive duplication of Club mailings.
- We reduced by one-third the cost of producing the *Norwich and Norfolk News* without sacrificing content.
- We established a fee for the *NNTC Directory of Breeders and Stud Dogs* so that this annual listing is no longer mailed to prospective Norwich and Norfolk owners at Club expense.
- We greatly expanded "Notions," which is now an even greater source of revenue for the Club.
- We moved the NNTC members' meeting to a different night than the NNTC dinner and established a Hospitality Evening for the enjoyment and socialization of all who attend the Specialty shows.
- We added an optional listing of stud dogs' health test results to the *NNTC Directory of Breeders and Stud Dogs*—information so important to our breeding stock.

In an increased awareness of the Club's responsibilities to the health and well-being of our little dogs, the Board unanimously voted in May 2000 to establish a Donor Advised Fund of \$2,000 with the AKC Canine Health Foundation. Money for this fund can be added to at any time and will be applied to health research grants for either or both breeds as voted on by the Board.

In grateful appreciation for all the work done by Sandra Stemmler and Larry Adams as both Show Chairs and hostess and host *extraordinaire* at the NNTC St. Louis Specialty, the NNTC Board voted to donate \$250 in Sandra's and Larry's names to the AKC Museum of the Dog. Our support of this wonderful museum is a gesture of which we can all be proud.

In conclusion, thank you for your trust in allowing me to serve you and the little dogs we all love.

—Linda Haring, Mansfield, OH

### **"THE EVOLVEMENT OF THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER"**

As part of the NNTC St. Louis Specialty weekend in May 2000, long-time English breeder Eileen Needham (Titanium Norfolks and Norwich) gave a wonderfully informative and illustrated (with slides) talk on the history of the breeds. Those who could not attend Eileen's presentation will definitely want the video of her lecture (produced by Sandra Stemmler's son). This video is an excellent learning tool and comes with a pictorial handout—all for the low cost of \$29, plus \$3.50 postage. Please make your check payable to NNTC and send to: Sandra Stemmler, 9715 Conway Road, St. Louis, MO 63124

## FROM THE EDITOR...

First, the good news: I am happy to report that, due to growing numbers of complaints about non-arrivals or ultra-slow arrivals of bulk-mail *News* issues over the past three years, the *News* will (hopefully) be returning to its traditional first-class mailing. This topic will be discussed at the NNTC Board meeting in early October. I've got my fingers crossed.

On a somber note, once again this millennium year, the *News* sadly records the deaths of two influential breeders—Pauline Ford of “Thrumpton” Norwich (U.K.) and Constance Stuart Larrabee of “King’s Prevention” Norwich and Norfolk (Chestertown, MD). Although petite in size, Constance in every other way was a “giant” in the history of the breeds in America. This issue of the *News* is dedicated to Constance, who founded the *Norwich Terrier News* in 1962 and for many years was its talented editor.

As the older generation of Norwich and Norfolk breeders passes away, our “living history” goes with them. Yet in their commitment to excellence—to producing healthy, sound, sporting terriers—these early breeders leave behind a rich legacy for present and future generations to emulate. Let us honor the memory of our breeds’ matriarchs and patriarchs by carrying on that commitment.

Thanks to all who contributed the many interesting articles and beguiling photos for this *News*. Happy holidays!

—Alison G. Freehling

## TO THE EDITOR...

Ed.: The *News* welcomes constructive letters about articles in previous issues. Kathleen Eimil is a NNTC member and Norfolk breeder (Mayfair).

A breeder’s update in the Spring 2000 *News* caught my attention and, I feel, needs to be addressed as to clarification and accuracy. The subject was DNA Certification, genetic tests, the use of national health registries and the inclusion of OFA and CERF numbers in the NNTC *Directory of Breeders and Stud Dogs*.

The AKC’s DNA certification program is a means of identification used for verification of parentage when the sire, dam and puppies have DNA profile numbers. This program is *not* a tool to determine inherited genetic defects. Testing your dog for certain inherited genetic disorders may be done through specific procedures and examinations. For example, if the concern is hip dysplasia, following certain requirements, x-rays may be taken of your dog’s hips and submitted to OFA (Orthopedic Foundation of America). At the OFA, a board-certified radiologist will read the x-ray to determine if hip dysplasia is present. If the hips are clear, an OFA number will be assigned to the dog; if the radiologist detects hip dysplasia, an OFA number will not be granted. We should all be concerned about inherited eye diseases in our breeding stock and have our dogs registered with CERF (Canine Eye Registration Foundation). Genetic testing here involves taking your dog to a board-certified ophthalmologist to have the eyes tested. Some eye diseases are inherited and may lead to blindness. The ophthalmologist will make use of special instrumentation and procedures to determine the health status of the dog’s eyes. This procedure is painless to the dog and performed in a timely manner. Dogs found to be unaffected by major heritable eye disease may be registered with CERF and receive a CERF registration number. Only board-certified specialists may certify dogs: radiologists with OFA and ophthalmologists with CERF. A board-certified specialist must spend three to four years of additional study and intensive residency in his specific field after graduating from veterinary school. Successful completion of written and oral examinations must be met before receiving board certification. National organizations with board-certified specialists are necessary to insure a correct diagnosis. A local veterinarian does not have the qualifications to make certain specialized diagnoses. Nor should he be asked to do so. The decision to include OFA and CERF numbers in the NNTC *Directory of Breeders and Stud Dogs* reflects the NNTC’s desire to educate breeders and to promote the breeding of healthy dogs.

—Kathleen Eimil, San Francisco, CA

## **FALL 2000 OBEDIENCE REPORT**

I am pleased to see that, apparently, the NNTC Versatility and Versatility Excellent Awards are having the desired effect of encouraging people to do different things with their dogs. A second Norfolk (the first being NNTC First Vice President Sue Ely's **Sam Browne**—see the Spring 2000 *News*, p. 5) has now qualified for the difficult-to-obtain Versatility Excellent Award. NNTC member Laurie Rossi Sherick's **Ch. Andover Miner Detail, CD, ME, NA, CGC (Jimmy Dean)** completed the requirements for the award in April. Poor Jimmy Dean will have to wait a while for his trophy, since the Club's 2000 awards aren't given out until 2001.

We also have our second Norwich Versatility Award winner: **Ch. Jerusalem Katherina Minola B, AX, AXJ, MX, MXJ**, owned by NNTC member Blair Kelly III, qualified for her award in 1999.

Norfolk aficionados have a new shining light to admire. **Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX, ME**, owned by NNTC's performance events star, Sue Ely, breezed through to her CDX title while simultaneously earning both SE and ME titles! One hopes this will end, once and for all, the silly notion that obedience "breaks a terrier's spirit." Pollyanna is now progressing nicely in her training for a Utility title.

A number of Norfolks have begun their climb up the obedience ladder, two of them from the Novice A class (for people new to obedience). **Artisan's Brandy**, owned by George and Margo Rzeszutek, finished her CD in June with two 2<sup>nd</sup> place awards and is now training for Open. I was privileged to see this little dog work—I'd take her home any day! She was wonderful to watch. The second newcomer, also from the east, is new NNTC member Peggy Metcalf's **Domby's Oliver Twist**. Ollie has his first CD leg with, hopefully, the other two to follow. Peggy has done a terrific job with this high-energy dog.

**Outlands Sadie of Folklore**, owned by veteran Norfolk fancier Sheila Foran, has her first two CD legs from Novice B. Sadie took time off for puppies, but should have that third leg soon. Also in the Novice B class, **Kilkenny's Mountain Heather**, owned by B. Kerrigan, earned a first CD leg.

Not to be outdone, the Norwich contingent racked up two CDX titles. NNTC member Ellen Van Landingham and her husband, Ken Smith, are now the proud owners of two CDX sisters. **Fairmount Ekspectin' Chili** got her second leg with a 2<sup>nd</sup> place award and finished the title with a 1<sup>st</sup> place for the third leg. Chili, shown by Ken, and sister Gemma (**Fairmount EK's Pensive Gem**) hope to take the Utility ring by storm next year. The other Norwich CDX title was earned by **Dunbar's Montgomery Find** with one 1<sup>st</sup> place finish. He is owned by NNTC member Pam Lorenzen. A Kansas Norwich is on his way to a CD—**Debe's Equal Opportunity**, owned by S. Bittner, got his first CD leg in Novice B.

Fresh news of a recent star: the newest Norwich UD, **Sand Castle Darcy**, owned by NNTC member Carlynn Ricks, has recently been certified a Delta (therapy) Dog and has also completed several agility titles.

On the home front, my Norfolk, **Tylwyth Just Shaelyn CD** finally got a second CDX leg. Clearly her game plan is to get one leg a year, so I have great hopes that she might finish the title in 2001. Believe it or not, her first two legs were at the same show, one year apart.

Good luck to everyone at the Fall trials!

—Mary D. Fine, Storrs, CT

## SHORT STORIES FROM RESCUE AND REHOME

### "Riley's" Story by Marleen Greif

The little dog was picked up wandering the streets of Rowlett, a suburb just east of Dallas. He spent more than a week in the local shelter with no one claiming him or wanting to adopt him. Katie Munson, a volunteer with a mixed breed rescue group, spotted him and thought he might be a Norfolk mix. All her group's foster homes were full, so she contacted Sue Ely. Sue contacted me on a Sunday afternoon about rescuing the dog from the shelter. Since I live 3 1/2 hours from Dallas, I attempted to contact a NNTC or Heart of Texas member in the Dallas area to pick up the dog. My attempts were unsuccessful so I called Katie and made plans to get the dog on Tuesday. Katie rescued the dog from the shelter and kept him overnight. She also bathed him and gave him DHLPP and Bordetella shots before I arrived.

Katie had told me he was a neutered male about 6-8 years old, so I thought he could be easily placed. Texas Norfolk breeder and NNTC member Tina Dennis even sent me the name of a possible new owner. Well, when I arrived, I could see that the dog was older than eight and had cataracts forming. Katie also told me she thought he was deaf.

I drove home and took the old dog to my vet for a check-up. Fortunately, he was heartworm negative and free of intestinal worms and parasites. He did have cataracts, but still had some sight. Except for very dirty teeth, he was in good health.

(Marleen's story now switches to the present tense, because, as you will see, she has been touched by her experience.—Sue Ely)



Photo: Marleen Greif

*"Riley" with his new Norfolk pals*

After a few shaky days of not eating much, the old dog has now bonded to me. I thought he had been through tough times and now deserved to live the 'life of Riley,' so I have named him Riley. Considering his age (now estimated at 10+), sight and hearing loss, arthritis, etc., I thought it would be too hard on him to put him in another home, so I have decided to keep him. I think he has some hearing as he has heard my Norfolks when they give that high-pitched bark that only a Norfolk can do. So Riley's story has a happy ending, and he will have a comfortable home for the rest of his life.

(This moving account gives new meaning to the phrase "deep in the heart of Texas." Thank you, Marleen, for your great heart.—SE)



**“The Norwalk Terrier,”**  
**as told to me by Susan DeWitt and Henrietta & Robert Lachman**

NNTC member and Norfolk breeder Susan DeWitt is chairwoman of Cairn Rescue and lives in Norwalk, CT. She called to say there was a Norfolk bitch in the Norwalk pound that had been dropped off by a woman who spoke very little English. I called NNTC members and Norfolk owners Henrietta and Robert Lachman to see if they could foster the bitch for a few days. I also searched my book to see if anyone nearby wanted a rescued dog. Amazingly enough, I had received a call the week before from Betsy and Jack Laflin, who had adopted a 5-year-old Norfolk male named Shadow from NNTC Rescue in October, 1997. We agreed that Shadow would do better with a bitch, and I had promised to keep an ear out for a suitable candidate.

The bitch had been diagnosed by Susan DeWitt's vet as having a severe case of coccidia. The Lachmans reported that she was very depressed, had no appetite, and just lay in a dog nest under a table most of the time she was with them. Although they only housed the bitch for a short time, the Lachmans were touched by her sad lassitude.

As luck would have it, the Lachmans were going to a dog show in Massachusetts just a day after the bitch came to their house. The Laflins were in Vermont, not too long a drive from the show site. Betsy and Jack decided to call the newcomer Daisy. They phoned the other day to say that Daisy is really coming out of her shell and playing with Shadow, who adores her. The Laflins made a tremendously generous donation to the NNTC in gratitude for their two wonderful Norfolks. We owe them double thanks for their generosity and for the great home they have provided for two of our own.

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While these stories are fun to tell, they disturb me because there are three or four more which are hanging fire, unresolved as of now. In fact, I have been busier this year than in any previous. As breeders, what do we make of this increase in rescue cases? There is an incredible network of dog-rescue services out there in cyberland. These networks exist because they are needed. If they are the solution, then how do we address the problems that create them? *There is a need for dialogue on this subject, and I invite it.* My thanks to everyone who helped with these rescues.

—Sue Ely



Photo submitted by Marleen Greif

“Teacher's Pet”

## PAULINE FORD

Ed.: Barbara Miller's article on Pauline Ford was written in July 1985, following her visit to Pauline's home in England. This seems a fitting moment to share Barbara's heretofore unpublished profile of a U.K. breeder whose Thrumpton Norwich have had such a major impact on the breed in America. —AGF

Silverdale, Nottingham is an area Americans would term suburban. Pauline Ford's bungalow sits on a street of homes matching her own. From the bungalow's windows there are no hills or vast pastureland to view, but Pauline has a lovely garden ablaze with flowers. The bungalow's interior is filled with photos of years gone by and of today. Without being prompted, she chats happily about her daughter Jane and her two grandchildren. She is very much a 74-year-old grandmother.



Photo submitted by Barbara Miller

*Barbara Miller and Pauline Ford in  
Nottingham, England (1982)*

Adoration of dogs came quite naturally to Pauline. Her father bred black Pomeranians and Pekingese. As we sipped our coffee, I listened with keen interest as she shared her years with me. Fondly, she recalled the dogs being groomed in the basement of the house. Given the opportunity, she was always near her father, watching him perform his chores, which she knew were a labor of love.

In 1936, Pauline married Bill Ford. At that time Bill was stationed on the Isle of Man where he trained men for the armed services. In time Pauline returned to Nottingham and opened a guest house. During World War II, the house was commandeered by the British Armed Forces for Allied pilots to use as a bed and breakfast. Pauline was proud of her small contribution to the war effort.

After the war, Pauline and Bill purchased a cottage from Lord Bryon's widow.

It was here the Fords' Thrumpton prefix was born. Thrumpton was the village where Lord Bryon's estate was located. The prefix was originally carried by Pauline's Labradors. Thrumpton was registered under Pauline's name since she was the one interested in the gun Labs. Interest in Norwich Terriers grew from Bill Ford's fond memories of the little red dogs of his youth. While exhibiting Labs at the Birmingham Show, the Fords began their search for a Norwich Terrier. Margaret Cullis of Culswood Kennels suggested that they visit Mrs. Muriel Fisher-May. It was from Mrs. Fisher-May that the Fords bought their first Norwich bitch, Whinlatter Caprice, a charmer who crept into their hearts.

When they decided to breed Caprice, it was "just to get some pups." Once the first Thrumpton Norwich were born, the Fords were "bitten by the bug" and purchased a bitch from Wheatnor (Mrs. E. M. Barney) and another from Ragus (Mrs. Marjorie Bunting). The Fords' Thrumpton Norwich line began in the mid-1960's. This is only twenty years ago, yet Pauline is proud of the impact Thrumpton breeding has had on these little dogs.

A bit down the road from the cottage, the Fords bought a 2 1/2 acre parcel on which to build their kennel. Woodlands framed the property, giving it a serene appearance. Pauline lived here for seventeen years until she and Bill divorced. Her memories of this place are very special. The kitchen was enlarged so that the Fords could view the kennels. Guests would have a cup of tea and observe the dogs from within the house. Day dreaming, Pauline remarks, "to look out that window (from the kitchen) was pride and possession." She is quick to let me know that if she misses anything from her past, it is the Thrumpton Norwich she left behind.

Although her marriage to Bill went astray, Pauline still gives credit where credit is due. As the Thrumpton Norwich grew in number and fame, she feels they each had their job to do with the dogs. Bill planned the breedings as his interest was in genetics. Pauline helped with the grooming, took care of the puppies and handled the dogs in the show ring. Her biggest thrill was having Ch. Ragus Gypsy Love, sired by Ch. Thrumpton's Lord Redwood, go Best In Show at Windsor.

Pauline is a firm believer in stripping out the Norwich Terrier coat once that coat is blown and dead. She claims the Thrumpton Norwich had excellent coats because the dogs had free access to the out-of-doors no matter what the weather. In winter their housing was heated by lamps.

Pauline remains active in the U. K. Norwich Terrier Club, serving as a Committee member. Her judging assignments have taken her to the United States, Italy and Sweden. She feels honored to have been chosen to judge Norwich at the first NNTC Golden Jubilee Specialty (1986) at Huntingdon Valley (PA). It is the NNTC that is honored. We thank you, Pauline, for accepting this judging assignment and taking your place in the history of the Norwich breed in America.

—Barbara Miller

## PAULINE M. FORD

(1911-2000)

### Thrumpton Norwich

I was honored to be asked to write a tribute to my good friend Pauline Ford. I was proud to have known Pauline and, in the past 25 years, was elated to have her as a houseguest many times at my home in Virginia. She was the most gracious hostess when I visited her in Nottingham, England. Seeing a kennel full of wonderful Norwich there made it very difficult to leave empty-handed! We talked often in the past few years, but when I learned she was ill, the calls were not as frequent. But whenever I did telephone, she would forget about her pain and we would share lots of Norwich-related laughs. Although she was not able to get around without assistance in the last year, she had a little Norwich bitch that Peter Bakewell had given her a few years ago that she loved and that made her a happy companion.

Last spring I received a letter from Pauline's daughter, Jane, telling me that her mother had passed away on April 1, 2000 at the age of 89. Jane noted that she would be presenting a memorial cup in Pauline Ford's memory at one of the U.K. Championship Shows.

Pauline Ford registered the Thrumpton prefix for her Labradors around 1964. Thrumpton was the name of her home village in Nottinghamshire. Later, the prefix was jointly owned with her husband Bill Ford for Norwich Terriers. The Ford's first homebred champion was Eng. Ch. Thrumpton's Lord Redwood, the U.K.'s top Norwich stud dog from 1974 through 1977 and again in 1980 and 1981. Thrumpton was the top-winning kennel, with Pauline and Bill Ford awarded the top Norwich breeders for a record run of 4 years (1974 to 1977 inclusive). Their many Norwich champions were winners of more than 50 Challenge Certificates. Pauline also owned one champion Norfolk Terrier bitch bred by Marjorie Bunting. This Ragus bitch only had one litter, and I was lucky to own Ch. Thrumpton's Lady Pauline (Ragus Bitterman x Ragus Brown Sugar). At 9 months of age, Lady Pauline won Best in Match at the 1978 Norwich Terrier Club match show under the late Constance Larrabee when Norwich and Norfolks were still judged as one breed.

Pauline Ford was on the "A" List of approved judges to award Challenge Certificates to both Norwich and Norfolk Terriers in the U.K. Mrs. Ford judged the Norwich Terrier Club Championship Show in England and also the Swedish Norwich Terrier Club Show. In the United States, she judged Norwich at the 1986 NNTC Golden Jubilee Specialty at Huntingdon Valley (PA).

There are so many happy memories of Pauline Ford that they simply cannot all be recorded in this tribute. Pauline and Bill Ford's Thrumpton kennel is responsible for the beginning of many

successful Norwich kennels around the world. Thrumpton dogs have literally changed the look of the Norwich Terrier as we know it today. Eng. and Am. Ch. Thrumpton's Lord Brady, imported to America in 1979, was "Top Dog-All Breeds" in 1980 and retired from the show ring in 1982 as the "Top Winning Terrier All-Time" with 80 Bests in Show. Lord Brady (Billy) also sired Ch. Royal Rock Don of Chidley, the top-producing Norwich Terrier sire of all time. Don's success as a stud dog will probably never be equaled in the breed. His legacy goes on through generations, and there are very few American Norwich today that do not have Don somewhere in their background.

Pauline Ford will be sadly missed. We offer our condolences to her family and thank her for all her knowledge and contributions to making the Norwich Terrier the special breed it is today.

—Frank L. Rogers, Merchantville, NJ

Ed.: Frank Rogers has bred "Penn Oak" Norwich Terriers for many years. —AGF

## CONSTANCE STUART LARRABEE

(August 7, 1914 – July 27, 2000)

Ed.: I returned from Scotland on August 19 to find three faxes telling of Constance Larrabee's death. The news both saddened and surprised me. Just this June, a Norwich friend had described a recent phone call during which Constance had told her to "be quiet and listen for a change"—a remark so characteristic of the spirited Constance I knew.

As *News* editor, I felt overwhelmed by the prospect of condensing Constance's life into the confines of the "In Memoriam" section. I finally decided that this was not only an impossible task, but that another recounting of Constance's already well-documented accomplishments as journalist, photographer, editor, breeder would also miss what, to me, was her most unique attribute—her vibrant, warm and witty personality. So in place of a fact-filled biography, I asked several Norwich and Norfolk fanciers who knew Constance over the years to share some of their personal memories. My own reminiscences of this diminutive dynamo are also included.

A special thanks to Missy Wood for sending the wonderful photograph of Constance. This photo, taken by Missy or her Uncle Chase at King's Prevention circa 1963, is, in Missy's words, "my favorite snapshot of Constance."—AGF

### Remembering Constance...

I have many fond memories of Constance from the Match shows at King's Prevention, her gracious hospitality and helpful advice given to all who asked. The one special occasion in my association with Constance over the years was when she kept her promise to let me have a Norfolk puppy bitch from the next litter whelped. Constance brought the puppy to the Philadelphia airport en route to visiting Barbara Fournier in New Mexico. This little Norfolk (bought sight unseen) turned out to be everything I had ever hoped for. She won Best Puppy at the Match show in Bernardsville, NJ, was a local TV model, and was also featured in a *R. C. Steele* catalogue. Although her show ring career was limited, she did quite well and lived to be almost fourteen. I named her King's Prevention Constance! Now both Constances are no longer with us, but I will never forget the happy times we all had together.

—Sara Dombroski (Queen's Gate Norfolk Terriers)

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What are some of my personal memories of Constance? I'm not sure where to begin. I suppose the first thing that comes to mind is explosions. Lots of explosions. There was the time in Cornwall, England, staying in an unheated country inn. All of a sudden in the middle of the night, her hot water bottle exploded. Or the hot August day when she put fresh cantaloupes in my car, but forgot to tell me! A week later those festering cantaloupes exploded in the trunk and my poor car never smelled the same. Then there was the afternoon at Annapolis when she was showing her Norfolk import Nanfan Corricle. Halfway through a large class, Constance discovered she was showing Corricle



*Constance Larrabee at King's Prevention, circa 1963*

Photo: Margaretta Wood

with two show leads. We exploded with laughter. And of course there were the explosions of fireworks and champagne bottles on summer evenings by the Chester River.

I'll never forget her dogs, especially Sunshine, Bourbon and Serena. Each and every one of them were the most well-behaved, well-maintained Norwich who led such simple lives of fulfillment; free to be uncomplicated and uncluttered. They were that way in the show ring as well. So natural and self-assured no matter who was handling them.

I can still hear that little high-pitched voice, a lyrical blend of her native South Africa and her adopted Eastern Shore. She never called me Missy, always Margaretta or, as she pronounced it, 'Maah-greta.' Her favorite color was yellow, she wore funny little shoes and, during the day, the only jewelry she ever wore was that amazing Rolleiflex hanging around her neck. Constance often said, "The things I see through my camera. My, my, my."

Her husband 'Loopy' always called her 'Mouse', and you could spend hours poking around the house swooning over small china mice and English Spode and Staffordshire dogs, oddly, but beautifully, intermingled with modern and primitive works from her beloved South Africa. I suppose you could say she was very much like her farm and her garden. A unique blend. Everything she ever attempted—her photography, her dogs, her writing—all met with what appeared to be effortless success. It all seemed so natural. An innate flair.

Sometimes, probably more now than ever, I like to kick back and daydream about the high old times at King's Prevention. As the dream ends, I am in my car, no doubt filled with unsuspected cantaloupes, beginning my ride home down that long, crunchy driveway. When I look into my rear-view mirror, I see Constance waving me good-bye. I see that brilliant smile, that shock of thick hair, those talented hands waving.

Waving good-bye. Waving me good-bye. Still waving me good-bye.

—Margaretta (Missy) Wood (Terrapin Norwich Terriers)

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## IN MEMORIAM

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I co-owned my first Norwich puppy, King's Prevention Melissa Sue, with Constance. Constance told me to show her in the NNTC Match at the New Bolton Center (PA) that year. I thought Melissa Sue looked wonderful—and she won her class! Constance must have shot out of her chair to meet me at the ring's exit. She grabbed the dog away, took her to the nearest grooming table and started stripping. She had just finished one side when I was called back into the ring. I guess my dismay showed on my face, as one side of my puppy's coat was quite long and the other quite short. Constance's answer: "That's alright; I've done the judge's side."

My husband George and I used to spend the night at King's Prevention (and later, at Byford). After 5:30 PM, there was to be NO dog talk, just wine, martinis and Wheat Thins. Then worldly news, followed by a fine dinner and more wine. It's a good thing we spent the night! Now whenever I have Wheat Thins, I think of Constance and all the wonderful times we had.

She took me to New York City a couple of times: the Russian Tea Room (the owner once had a King's Prevention Norwich); the AKC Dog Museum opening; gallery hopping with a limo and driver (the only way to go!); seeing her printer.

The last time I saw her I was coming back from a dog show and stopped in unannounced. She was in a big, black Cadillac. She looked so small in the front seat. Her "boyfriend" (age 90) was taking her out for lunch. She insisted I join them. I'm so glad I did. There will never be another like her. She'll be sorely missed.

—Anna Bellenger (Devondale Norwich Terriers)

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Bill and I first met Constance in May 1979. We were living in Baltimore and looking for a pet Norwich—male or female. A Norfolk-owning aunt suggested I call a breeder in Chestertown named Mrs. Larrabee. Lady luck was on our side. Mrs. Larrabee had a 3-month-old female puppy available. As we turned into the long, gravel driveway at King's Prevention, I could never have imagined the new directions my life would take.

What a beautiful place, I thought, as we arrived at the picturesque colonial house overlooking the Chester River. A diminutive lady with a British accent came out to greet us. As we walked toward the house, we passed a checkerboard of dog yards separated by low, white fences. A bevy of small red terriers (perhaps a few black and tans) came running over, barking, jumping up, excited to have visitors.

When we entered the house, a 12-year-old, almost blind Norwich named MacMillan greeted us. One of Mrs. Larrabee's favorites, his nickname was Friendly—a perfect fit for this amiable gentleman.

What ensued in the next half hour ranks as one of my "most embarrassing moments" as a parent. While our 6-year-old daughter played gently with the little bitch, our 4-year-old son seemed to regard "our" puppy as a toy—a stuffed animal to wrestle, a football to fumble, a critter to chase. After observing this boy-mistreats-puppy scene for a while, Mrs. Larrabee drew me aside. "I don't think your son is ready for a 3-month-old Norwich," she said gently (but firmly!). Not wanting to disappoint us by sending us home Norwich-less, she sold us 2-year-old Sally of King's Prevention. After I had known Constance for several months, she told me how depressed she had felt after we left. "What have I gone and done?" she had chided herself. "I've just sold my best bitch to perfect strangers!"

Sally never adjusted to the rough-and-tumble lifestyle of her new home. A "one person" dog, she adopted me, avoided Bill, and chased our children's friends, nipping at their ankles as they ran across the yard. At summer's end, Constance agreed to swap Sally for Heather, an exchange that benefited everyone. Sally became a champion and one of King's Prevention's top broodbitches. Heather, a 4-year-old social butterfly, enjoyed young children and took part in countless wagon rides, ball-chasing games and dress-up parties. She was also a super broodbitch, producing in 1983 a bitch puppy (Prima Donna) that would become the foundation of our small-scale breeding program.

A 1981 visit to King's Prevention provided another of my life's "most embarrassing moments." For over a year, Constance had tried to persuade us to breed Heather to one of her stud dogs. Finally we agreed. Ten weeks after the puppies (2 girls, 3 boys) were born, we brought the quintet to Chestertown. Constance took the second pick female, and also had buyers for two males. She quickly chose Doug, but hesitated between Ken and Eddie. Eddie was our son's favorite—a macho puppy that loved rough play. I had told Bill, Jr. many times that we couldn't keep a male and that Mrs. Larrabee might want Eddie. He must never have believed me, because when Constance chose Eddie, our son had a major tantrum. Trying to cheer him up, Constance went inside and returned with a cute "rubber ducky." Instead of saying "thank you," our son threw his present on the ground. "I don't want this stupid duck," he wailed, "I want Eddie." We eventually managed to calm him down and left for home with Ken.

There are many other memories of Constance over the years, including times spent with her at two of her wonderful photography exhibitions—"Celebration on the Chesapeake" and "Time Exposure." Yet it is not Constance's photographs or even her Norwich that I remember most. Instead it is her warm-heartedness—her concern for proper placement of her beloved terriers, her concern for a young child's feelings when having to say "good-bye" to a favorite puppy. That "rubber ducky" still sits on the rim of our son's bathtub here in Kentucky—a whimsical reminder of a kind and generous lady whose interests spanned so many walks of life and who contributed so much to the breeds she loved.

—Alison Freehling (Rolling Ridge Norwich Terriers)

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I met Constance in 1969 or 1970. Having bought a Norwich and seen her name in the *News*, I called to inquire about how to join the breed club. She invited me to her place for an afternoon. I took my dog with me, and she was immediately practical: "You got a good price on that dog!" She brought out Bourbon Tor and gave me a lesson on gaiting. Within a few months, I had paid my dues to the Norwich Terrier Club. CSL later told me she had proposed over half the members at the time.

Each year during the late 1970's and the 1980's, I spent one week of my summer vacation at King's Prevention, Constance's Paradise Found. We had an unspoken pact: I was exhausted from a job where I did brain-numbing overtime and needed a place to fall apart; Constance acquired an undemanding houseguest who provided company. Yes, she needed *company* at the end of that long, sparsely-settled road.

Visiting Constance meant being at the very hub of the Norwich world. The phone rang and rang. To keep going, we had lunch on trays, and Constance proved a decent cook for dinner. Nights were for drinks in the "dog room." There was dog care, of course, but only an occasional bow to photography when she took the odd snapshot with that black box camera we all knew so well. She had temporarily shut down the photography in favor of the dogs. She always maintained that breeding, grooming and showing dogs was an *art*. She was the best at picking Norwich coats I ever saw—"Mrs. Busyfingers," I called her.

In the daytime we would shop for the necessities, such as fresh fish for dinner. There were some parties and dinners with her many good friends in Chestertown. We visited Norwich she had bred and given out for adoption. We visited Mrs. Gordon Massey (Mr. Gordon Massey was the first to register a Norwich with the AKC in 1936—see *The Book*.) I also found out that when Mrs. Massey and Constance went to Westminster every year, they took a *trunkful* of clothes for just one weekend. The palmy days! There were stories, too, about the writing of *The Book* with Joan Read. I even met the farmer's wife who typed it and who lived just down the road.

Constance was good at friendship. She was good at making people like her, people who were not at first disposed to like her at all. That is an art as demanding as dogs or photography. She was a masterful assessor of people. If she had an eye for a dog, she also had an eagle eye for human strengths and weaknesses; but she knew when to be tactful. Her demeanor at dog shows was exemplary.

She kept her emotions in check. She tried to be unsentimental. Still, she loved her dogs. Each took turns sleeping in her bedroom. Serena had a special place, but it was the “mother of us all,” her broodbitch, Ch. Upland Spring Magpie, who had her inner heart. Her best friend among breeders was Helen Glass (“Grange” Norwich), who was very ill before she died. Constance took care of her at King’s Prevention in her last months and grieved for a long time.

Now Constance rests beside her husband, Sterling, in the lovely cemetery plot she took me to see. That Maryland cemetery also holds Tallulah Bankhead’s remains. CSL and Tallu – wild! When she had hit her seventies, Constance said to me, “It’s all downhill from here.” In a way she was right. But she made the most of it, as she did with so many things.

—Lu Matteson (Honorary NNTC member)

Ed.: *The Book* Lu refers to is *Norwich Terriers U. S. A. 1936-1966*, edited by Constance Larrabee and Joan Read and first published in 1967. This comprehensive, illustrated (with CSL’s photos) history of American Norwich and Norfolk Terriers was reprinted by the NNTC during the breeds’ Golden Jubilee (1986) “as a tribute to the genius of Constance Stuart Larrabee.”—AGF

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What more can be said of Constance Stuart Larrabee than has already been publicly catalogued? Her enormous talent as a photographer, her charm, her wit, her beautiful homes designed and decorated according to her impeccable taste, her wonderful marriage to Col. Sterling Loop Larrabee.

I can only add that she was a remarkable friend to both my late husband, Jim, and myself. It was through Constance that we came to know the Norwich Terrier—the famous prick-eared family of King’s Preventions. Following her trip to the English kennels of the ‘Lady of Nanfan’ (Joy Taylor), Jim and I were then smitten with Constance’s newest acquisition, a drop-eared Norwich—the soon-to-be Champion Nanfan Corricle.

Constance gave us the pick of Corricle’s first litter—the fabulous “Midget,” a.k.a. Ch. King’s Prevention Ahoy, who was Jim’s and my constant companion until the day she died. Bred to King’s Prevention Jolly Roger, Ahoy produced the famous Ch. Surrey Sink or Swim, a strong force behind many, if not most, of today’s top-winning, American-bred Norfolk Terriers.

Constance and Loopy instilled in us the reason for this delightful breed. Norfolks were to be an extremely stable, small, tough, intelligent breed, at home in the country as well as city dwellers without peer. They were to be raised with sensibility—and to be sensible and ready for any and all outings, whether as stand-up show dogs, vermin hunters, or taken along in the goose blind to alert Labs and Chessies just when and from what direction the birds were “coming in” to the decoys.

Constance bequeathed her Norfolk interests to us when she moved from her farm. Our lives were enriched by her and by her King’s Prevention family of dogs.

—Anne Rogers Clark (Surrey Norfolk Terriers)

## JENNY SIMM

Jenny Simm, well known at NNTC Specialty and Match shows for the delicious, home-baked Scottish shortbread (Jenny was from Scotland) she shared with Norwich and Norfolk fanciers, passed away on August 1, 2000. NNTC members and friends extend condolences to Jenny’s husband, Jack Simm, a long-time Norfolk owner, professional handler, and now an AKC judge.



## NORFOLK TERRIER HEART STUDY

We are making progress with our mitral valve disease (MVD) study in Norfolk Terriers. Including the American Norfolk Terrier Association newsletter mailing of 328 (after subtracting the 72 people who are members of both ANTA and the NNTC) and the NNTC mailing of 307 (after subtracting Norwich-only breeders and owners), **a total of 635 Norfolk Terrier owners received the heart study survey.**

Fifty-eight (58) NNTC Norfolk members returned the survey, reporting on a total of 247 dogs. Of those 247 Norfolks, 35 have been diagnosed with heart murmurs. Sixteen (16) dogs are now deceased; 14 of those are reported to have died of heart failure.

Eighty (80) ANTA members returned the survey, reporting on a total of 255 dogs. Of those 255, 56 have been diagnosed with heart murmurs. Thirty-six (36) dogs are now deceased; 32 of those are reported to have died of heart failure.

**In all, 138 Norfolk breeder/owners (22% of all surveyed) responded to this survey, reporting on 502 dogs. Ninety-one (91) dogs have been diagnosed with heart murmurs; 52 of these are now deceased. Forty-six (46) of those affected dogs died of heart failure.**

Our first goal is to estimate the frequency of heart disease in the breed. In order to do this we must first randomly contact 10-20 percent of those people who did not respond and assess the degree of heart disease in that Norfolk population. This number will then be factored in with the respondents reported above. The next step is to estimate the combined percentage of those dogs that died from heart disease.

In speaking with Dr. Tom Rossi, who will be our medical advisor in this study, I have learned that most of the heart problems found in small-breed dogs are a result of MVD. Thus, although ultrasound is the only way to positively diagnose this heart defect, we can be fairly certain that almost all the heart problems being reported in Norfolks are a result of MVD.

During the next several months, I, my co-chairman Nat LaMar, and our committee members will be phoning all those breeder/owners who have had dogs with heart murmurs. We will ask specific questions which will allow us to better understand this killer disease and how it is inherited. If you have not responded to the survey, but would like to, it is never too late. We need all the data we can get. Again, it is vitally important that normal as well as affected dogs are reported. Call me at 978-535-4448 if you have lost your survey.

Nat and I would again like to thank all who responded to our survey. Our long-range goal is to find the gene or genes responsible for MVD and to ultimately eliminate that gene by not breeding carriers to carriers, or carriers to affected dogs. Meanwhile, we hope that your answers to our future telephone questions will help provide information that will aid in the diagnosis and early treatment of those dogs already affected with MVD, thereby affording them the longest possible quality life-span.

—Carol Falk, Peabody, MA

## AN UPDATE ON NORFOLK TERRIER ICHTHYOSIS RESEARCH

Ed.: Many thanks to NNTC member and Norfolk breeder ("Wensum") Marleen Greif for sending Dr. Robert Dunstan's update on Norfolk Terrier ichthyosis research to the *News*. Marleen's two affected Norfolks recently were used in a film Dr. Dunstan is making for the Morris Animal Foundation, one of the sponsors of the ichthyosis research at Texas A & M. —AGF

For the past three years, the Comparative Dermatology Laboratory at Texas A&M University has been working to define the cause of a number of heritable skin diseases of dogs. One of these is a group of diseases put under the broad heading of "ichthyosis" (fish scale disease). Dogs with ichthyosis have scaly skin (i.e., excessive dandruff) that is present at or soon after birth. In addition, the lesions persist to some extent even after treatment (i.e., at present there is no cure). A skin biopsy examined by a pathologist with expertise in dermatopathology is needed to confirm the diagnosis.

The Norfolk Terrier is one of the canine breeds prone to developing ichthyosis. The disease is usually recognized when puppies are just born and any external trauma or rubbing will result in loss of the upper layers of the skin—a feature that continues throughout life. As the animals age, the lesions are most pronounced on the abdomen, where the skin is black with fine dark scales; however on close inspection, the skin over the entire body is affected. The heartbreak of this disease is not that the dogs are miserable; it is the owners. Norfolk Terrier ichthyosis is a relatively “mild” form of the disease, but affected dogs have a very strong “dog odor”, constantly shed flakes of dandruff where they sleep, and require frequent bathing to keep the disease under control.

Norfolk Terrier ichthyosis is similar if not identical to forms of ichthyosis in humans that are caused by mutations in one of three genes that form the major structural proteins of the superficial epidermis. For this reason, we are screening Norfolk Terriers for mutations associated with these three proteins: keratin 2e, keratin 1 and keratin 10. We have been working on this project for several years and although to breeders this may seem like an inordinate amount of time, progress is slow but steady. The project is daunting because without an element of luck (which we have not had yet!) finding the mutation will require determination of the DNA sequence that codes for three different proteins. End to end, this DNA sequence will be over 20,000 nucleotides long! Our goal is to have completed the sequencing in both normal and affected dogs within the next eighteen months.

Once we have identified the mutation, we can design a test to determine whether a Norfolk Terrier is clean, a carrier or (although this can be determined at birth) affected with the disease. Such a test will enable breeders to make informed decisions regarding which sire and dam to use so the occurrence of future cases of ichthyosis can be prevented. At the same time, the information gained from the study of this disease in the Norfolk Terrier breed will be invaluable to better understanding the process of epidermal growth and maturation in all dogs.

Two more points: first, if one of your dogs would happen to give birth to an affected puppy, please contact us! We need to confirm the diagnosis and get blood samples for DNA analysis. We realize there will always be a debate whether to admit that a genetic disease is present in your kennel; however, a preliminary pedigree analysis leads us to believe that the mutated gene responsible for ichthyosis is in all Norfolk Terrier lines. This means you are not alone. Because Norfolk Terrier ichthyosis is autosomal recessive, carriers for this disease are going to appear normal. Thus, the easiest way to prevent your kennel from producing more affected dogs is by identifying the gene associated with ichthyosis and then breeding away from the disease. This we hope to be able to offer to Norfolk Terrier breeders shortly.

Finally, we recognize that clubs that represent breeds with only a small number of dogs cannot possibly pay the bill for this type of research; however, breeders of Norfolk Terriers need to be aware that they are the beneficiaries of over \$80,000 in grant money (research is not cheap!) provided by the Pure-Bred Dog Endowment Fund at Michigan State University, Signature Funds from Texas A & M University's College of Veterinary Medicine and the Morris Animal Foundation. We believe that if you do have a few extra dollars, it would be helpful if you would support these organizations to continue this investigation as well as to help other small breed groups defray the costs of research for the genetic diseases that may affect their pets.

—Robert W. Dunstan, DVM, MS and Kelly M. Credille, DVM, PhD  
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Texas A&M University, College Station, TX 77843-4467  
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## MASSAGING NORFOLK AND NORWICH TERRIERS

Only a few years ago, alternative therapy was considered “way out”, but now it is becoming increasingly more mainstream. Massage therapy for humans is accepted as a valued treatment not just for relaxation, but also for promoting healing. Humans are not the only ones who can benefit. Norfolk and Norwich Terriers are also great candidates for massage.

Because Norfolks and Norwich are such active little dogs, their muscles can become tight. My Norfolks perform in the breed ring and also do obedience and agility training for AKC competition. An agility course is physically demanding for our short-legged dogs, even when the jump height is 8 inches. Sometimes therapy is needed after such demanding exercises. Performance-oriented dogs as well as house pets can benefit from canine massage.

I began my training in human massage about 6 years ago. During this time, I also became aware of several training centers for Equine and Canine Massage. I traveled to Ohio to take the Canine Massage Course by Optissage. I now massage my own dogs and give seminars for other dog owners to learn canine massage.

I found a special use for massage this winter when my Norfolk bitch, Winnie, was pregnant. When she went into labor one morning, massage seemed to give her great comfort. Normally not a lap dog, Winnie was needy of human contact and “melted” into the massage. I would like to think that massage helped her deliver 5 healthy puppies that night.

Massage is also a good way to socialize puppies. I help socialize puppies that are heading for the show world. Their experience with me includes training classes, neighborhood children, and massage. Massage helps puppies to trust human hands that later will be examining them on the show table. The young puppies love it and fight to be the next on my lap.

In this article, I give just a basic introduction to massaging your own dog. Different strokes require different hand motions. But for the beginning massage, use your open hand and light pressure. As the dog relaxes, you may be able to increase the pressure.

I begin by introduction to massage, sometimes called greeting the dog. This is a ritualized way of letting the dog know that a massage is beginning. Part of the ritual can be location. A table is nice for my back, to keep me from leaning over; I also use a certain blanket or pad. Puppies also like to be massaged on laps with a towel. I usually begin with a soft voice and gentle rubbing of the face and ears with my fingers flat. I find most dogs will engage with me by looking in my face. I smile and talk “comfort talk.” Most of my massage strokes go in a clockwise direction. I work around the head and neck, down the chest. Then one at a time, I stroke each front leg. I gently grab the leg at the top and twist my hand around the leg to the paw. The dog’s back is next. I begin at the top of the neck, the cervical vertebra. Facing the dog, I use my thumbs to make circles down either side of the spine with even pressure to the tip of the tail. I want my puppies to be used to my hands on their tail and will ever so gently give the tail a pull also.



Photo submitted by Meg Lockwood

*Meg massaging one of her Norfolks*

I use my thumbs and fingers to massage the muscles of the back leg. I like my Norfolks to be in hard condition as adults, so this lets me know if they need more roadwork as well. Then I stroke down the toes. Usually the dog is lying on one side by now, so I turn him/her gently over to do the same with the other hip and leg. To finish, I use my whole palm to rub from head to tail for a few minutes of gliding strokes. I usually will speak to the dog softly as I am finishing up, and I thank the dog at the end of the massage for allowing me to massage today.

Massaging my Norfolks gives them quality time and seems to strengthen their bond to me. I believe this bond of trust and affection makes it easier to train dogs not only in the breed ring, but also in obedience and agility.

—Meg Lockwood, Poquoson, VA.

Author's note: NNTC member and Norfolk breeder, Meg Lockwood, a full-time psychiatric therapist and part-time certified massage therapist, uses her Norfolks as Therapy Dogs in her work. She has also trained several breeds in obedience. Presently, she is training her Norfolk, Winnie (Ch. Southampton Winnie the Pooh, CD, NA), for open obedience and agility. Winnie's son, Toby (Ch. Rightly So Bear With Me), is training for agility, and six-month-old Jade (Locklan Here Is Looking At You) is in obedience and the breed ring.

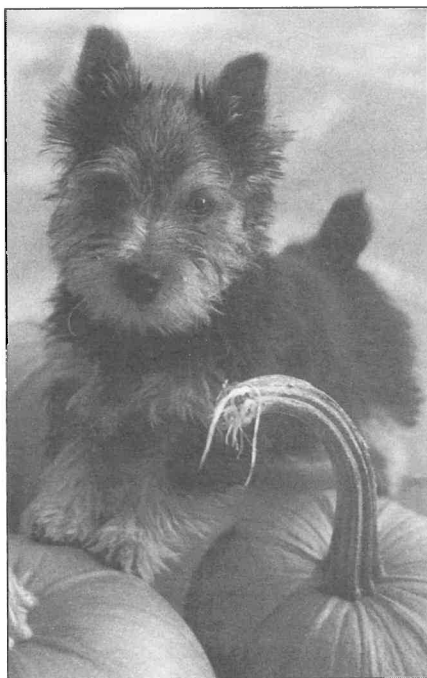
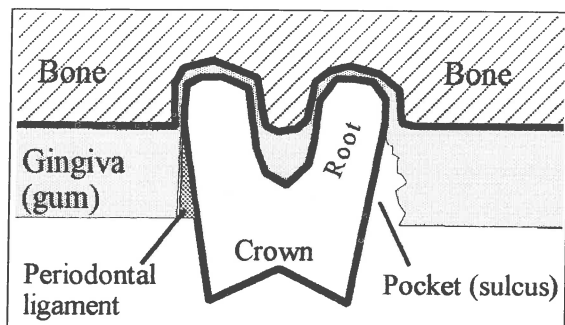


Photo: Leandra Little

*Happy Halloween*

## A NEW PRODUCT TO HELP SAVE OUR PETS' TEETH

In the Summer 1999 *News* (#78, pp. 13-14), I wrote about the importance of dental hygiene for our little dogs. Since that time, a new product has become widely available that is used in conjunction with dental cleaning to help decrease the number of harmful bacteria under the dog's gum line. This unique product, known as PERIOceutic™ Gel, is produced by the Pharmacia and Upjohn Company.



As I said in my earlier article, "doggie breath" is not normal; it is a sign of diseased gums. This condition, periodontitis, develops between the dog's tooth and the surrounding gums, gradually causing loss of attachment of the tooth. Bone can also be lost in the jaw surrounding the tooth, causing pockets to form and loosening of the tooth. In addition to tooth loss, untreated periodontal disease may lead to systemic disease: bacterial

problems may develop in a dog's heart valves, kidneys, liver or other areas.

Norwich and Norfolk owners should fight periodontitis by brushing our dogs' teeth regularly; feeding hard, crunchy food; and avoiding sticky and soft foods. Furthermore, a veterinarian should clean and polish the dog's teeth every 6 to 12 months. During the dental cleaning (prophylaxis) and exam, it is important for the veterinarian to probe the gingival pocket, called the sulcus. This pocket should be no more than 1 to 3 millimeters deep. Pockets deeper than 4 millimeters have traditionally required extraction of nearby teeth or cutting away of excess gum to eliminate the infection. PERIOceutic™ Gel, a new alternative to these disheartening treatments, can also save teeth. PERIOceutic™ Gel is injected as a liquid under the gum line where it remains for a few weeks, gradually releasing an antibiotic. The antibiotic kills the bacteria which cause the periodontal disease. This allows the gums and supporting structures to return to a healthier state.

Following a dental cleaning, the gel is placed in the sulcus with a small tube called a cannula. The gel is put in all pockets measuring 4 millimeters or deeper. The gel becomes firm upon contact with the gum. It remains in place, releasing the antibiotic doxycycline for up to several weeks. As the product exerts a local antimicrobial effect, the depth of the pocket is reduced, and there is a reduction in inflammation and swelling of the soft tissues. The tooth and gum become reattached and periodontal health improves.

At treatment, the gel is clear but may gradually turn brown over time before it disappears. It is important *not* to brush the dog's teeth for two weeks, so that the gel is not dislodged. A checkup is usually scheduled in two to four weeks to determine if follow-up treatments are needed. Most dogs with severe periodontitis will probably have to have the procedure repeated every 6 months, along with a dental cleaning. Between treatments, brushing the dog's teeth at home is important to maintain the healthy gums. Your veterinarian may recommend an oral rinse and monthly antibiotics as well.

—Kim Hennessy, DVM, 244 Barneston Road, Honey Brook, PA 19344

Kim Hennessy, DVM, is co-chair of the NNTC Norwich Health/Genetics Committee. A 1981 graduate of the Purdue School of Veterinary Medicine, she practices small animal medicine and especially enjoys dentistry, dermatology and surgery.

## SWISS STUDY ON BREATHING PROBLEMS IN NORWICH TERRIERS

After the death of four Norwich due to breathing problems and several others undergoing Larynx surgery, Swiss breeders together with veterinarians at the University in Zurich, Switzerland, began a study of breathing problems in Norwich Terriers. This is just a beginning; we hope to find out more in the future. Below is the report of the study, which will soon be appearing in a scientific publication.—Helene Gisin ("Little Tramont" Norwich Terriers, Switzerland)

### Veterinarians' Report On Norwich Terriers Examined May, 2000 The University of Zurich (Switzerland)

In all the Norwich we examined, we found several different reasons to explain the snoring sound heard in some Norwich. It is not surprising that an elongated soft palate, everted saccules, collapsed cartilage of the larynx (partially or totally collapsed larynx) and a flattened trachea were often diagnosed at the same time. These deviations from the norm often show up all together, in variable distinctness, particularly in short-muzzled breeds (brachycephalic syndrome). They limit the dog's ability to take in oxygen. We also think that in these Norwich Terriers the airflow is abnormal. (To help explain the last sentence: ...The mucosal lining of the laryngeal ventricle becomes everted due to the excessive negative pressure created by the increased inspiratory effort. This is usually the first stage of laryngeal collapse. As the mucosa prolapses, it becomes edematous and further occludes the laryngeal opening...)

In other breeds, too-narrow nostrils cause these problems, but this was not the case in the Norwich Terriers we examined. In other breeds airflow resistance is seen because of a degenerated turbinate (a small curved bone that extends horizontally along the lateral wall of the nasal passage). This was also not the case in these Norwich, as most of them are not noisy breathers at rest.

In conclusion we can say that several known causes of the brachycephalic syndrome can be eliminated in the Norwich we examined and that the main cause can only be speculated. For example the elongated soft palate could be the cause or the result of changed air flow conditions in the upper respiratory tract. It could also be possible that the cartilaginous structures are less solid than in other breeds and because of airflow resistance when inhaling, with time these structures weaken and collapse.

In our experience with other breeds, we have found that these abnormalities in the area of the larynx and the trachea are most often seen in short-muzzled breeds. A correlation with the short muzzle cannot be denied in Norwich Terriers. Also, we noted that the two dogs with the least amount of breathing problems had heads with larger skulls. For a complete understanding of these problems, there should be a large number of dogs examined.

Based upon what we have learned from the Norwich Terriers we have examined concerning their congenital respiratory problems, we can give the following advise to breeders:

- Choose breeding stock that in hot weather or under stress shows no sign of noisy breathing (snoring sound).
- Have a Laryngoscopy done on these dogs.
- Preferably, breed only dogs that do not have an elongated soft palate or signs of laryngeal collapse or abnormal tracheas.

We recommend that owners of affected dogs do a Laryngoscopy as soon as possible, even if the dog is not to be used for breeding. We think that early surgery on dogs with respiratory problems could reduce some of the later consequences. For example, have surgery done on an elongated soft palate as soon as possible so that difficulty with breathing will be reduced, because there will be less irritation of the mucous membrane.

—Susi Arnold, DVM; Iris Reichler, DVM; Paul Hecht, DVM  
(Translation by Helene Gisin with the help of Carol Suggs)

Ed.: Swiss Norwich breeder Helene Gisin will be joining the NNTC Board as a Governor in October 2000. For recent reports on similar breathing problems in American and English Norwich, see the Summer 1997 *News*, #74, pp. 8-13.

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**BEST WISHES FOR A JOYFUL HOLIDAY SEASON**

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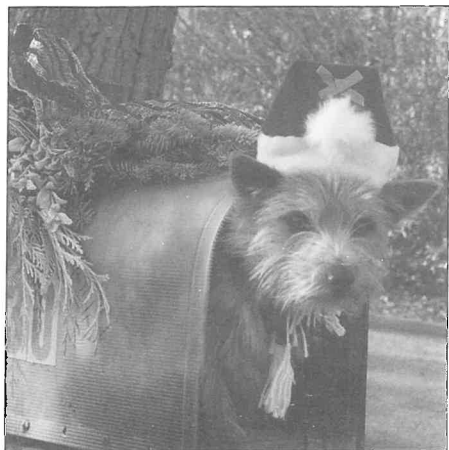


Photo: Lyn Lord

*"Tis the season to be jolly"*



Photo: Alison Freehling

*"Dashing through the snow"*

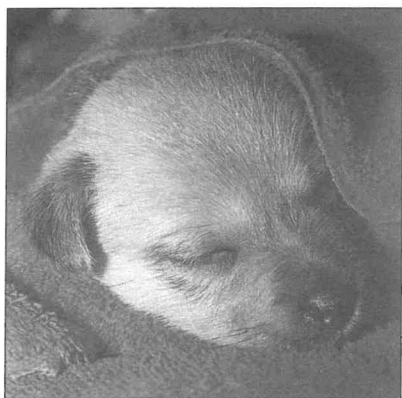


Photo: Leandra Little

*"I'm dreaming of a white Christmas"*



Photo: Toni Harold

*"First Noël"*

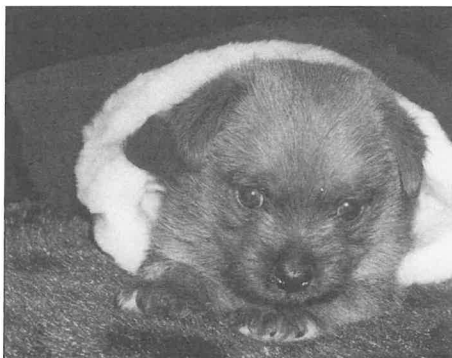


Photo: Toni Harold

*"Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow"*

## **“MERRY GENTLEMEN”:**

### **LIVING HAPPILY EVER AFTER WITH FOUR NORFOLK MALES**

For years, my husband and I owned Boxers and Doberman Pinschers. When my beloved 14-year-old Dobie, Lizzie Tish, died, I was devastated. She was my best friend. I knew I could never replace her, but I also knew I could not be without a dog in my life. I thought a change, a total change, might be good for me.

I have never been a “small dog” person, and my husband was definitely not thrilled about the prospect of a small dog entering our household—but I persisted and researched lots of “little dog” breeds. Most were not for me, but something about the Norfolk Terrier appealed to me from the moment I saw one. The more I read about the breed, the more convinced I became. Once the decision was made, the real challenge began: how to convince a Norfolk breeder that you are worthy and then how to get to the top of the waiting list for your bundle of joy!

After talking with Norfolk owner Sheila Foran, I was put on the trail of a singleton puppy in Ipswich, Massachusetts. This little male was ten weeks old and weighed 2 1/2 pounds. His breeder had been so busy moving into a new house that she hadn’t bothered putting the word out that this pup was for sale...lucky me! Needless to say, it was love at first sight. I brought him home and named him Gus d’Bear. He managed to wrap my husband around his little paw in 24 hours, and they have been best buddies since.

As they say in Joan Read’s book, *The Norfolk Terrier*, “Norfolks are like peanuts, it’s hard to have just one.” In August 1994, Gus and I attended the ANTA summer gathering at the Andersons in Mystic, Connecticut. It was my first experience with many Norfolks, and Gus did not want to leave. It amazed me to see just how much these little dogs love to be around each other. The search for a little friend for Gus began. This time my husband was more than willing.

Most breeders I spoke to were very nice, but their puppies were already promised. I called Joan Read (“Chidley”) and, to my surprise, this lovely woman talked to me for an hour about all kinds of things Norfolk! I knew that a male would be easier to find than a female, but I was concerned that Gus might not accept a male pup. Though I intended to have both males neutered (Gus was neutered at seven months), I still wanted no animosity. Gus had been less than thrilled when a friend’s puppy came to our house to visit. Gus was very pushy! Joan gave me some wonderful advice that I have followed religiously every time I add a new Norfolk male to my “gang”: Do not introduce “new puppy” to the existing dog in any place your present dog has ever been—not your house, your yard, your car or anywhere your dog normally takes walks or goes to regularly. Male dogs definitely are territorial! Joan also stressed the importance of letting Gus be dominant male from the moment they were introduced.

Joan told me she had seen a darling male puppy that Greg Siner and Beth Sweigart had bred. She thought he was spoken for, but suggested I call Greg. I did and after three or four follow-up calls, Greg said, “Come get your puppy.” The woman who had said she wanted this puppy was away so Greg said she could have a puppy from another litter. I was thrilled. Off to New Jersey to pick up “Jack”....

A friend went with me; I dropped her and Jack at a predetermined location where Gus had never been. I then went home to get Gus and drove him to this location, the Gazebo in Watch Hill Village. Gus was on a leash; we got out of the car for a walk and “accidentally” happened upon my friend and a cute puppy named Jack! Gus sniffed Jack from head to toe. Then we all went for a short walk and got into my car and drove home. We lived happily ever after. Gus fell madly in love with Jack as soon as we entered the house. He took it upon himself to show Jack where everything was—water, food, toys, bed. Gus and Jack have been inseparable ever since.



Gus is now almost seven, and Jack is six. When Gus was three, he became very sick. Our veterinarian sent him to Tufts Veterinary Medical Center for additional tests, ultrasounds, CT scan, etc. He was put into intensive care; no one could figure out what was causing his life-threatening symptoms. After three days, the vets finally said I should take him home because there was nothing more they could do except give him intravenous fluids and antibiotics. Gus was very depressed and losing ground rapidly. At least at home he would be happier. Our vet agreed to set up IVs at our house. We took turns watching Gus 24 hours a day. During this ordeal, Jack almost died of a broken heart. He never left Gus' side. He would have even skipped meals if I hadn't brought him his food and water. Unusual for a Norfolk! Happily, Gus recovered after three weeks. To this day the experts can't tell us what happened. We only know what it wasn't.

We decided at that point that we needed a "back up" puppy in case something ever happened to Gus or Jack. This time we thought a little female Norfolk would be a good idea. Once again, I was fortunate to receive some good advice. Long-time Norfolk breeder Jane Anderson advised against the two male/one female mix. Although my males were neutered and best buddies, Jane felt that neutered males were still males and would each want to protect the female, causing jealousy and possible problems. Greg Siner suggested, "Don't rock the boat." So another male was the best bet. The search began for number three, "Ben Kelev's Ben Makes Three."

Since Ben's arrival, we have also added "Sandpiper's Beach Party," alias "Lucas", to our brood. Each time, we have followed Joan Read's splendid advice. Interestingly enough, we always take the dogs to the same spot, The Gazebo in Watch Hill Village, as our Norfolks never go there at any other time. We always follow the same routine, and I swear the "Boys" know when we get there that they're "having another baby." It works like a charm, and there has never been a harsh word amongst them...happily ever after!

A special thank you to Nancy Desmond and Sheila Foran for Gus, to Greg Siner and Beth Sweigart for Jack, to Carol Falk for Ben, and last, but certainly not least, to Val Beckwith for Luke. You have all made my world a better place.

—Marabeth Berg, Stonington, CT



Photo: Marabeth Berg

*Gus & Jack (top, l. to r.); Luke & Ben (bottom, l. to r.)*

## FULL CIRCLE

Author's note: Having written this article for the *News* only weeks earlier, it was with great sadness that I read of Constance Larrabee's death on July 27, 2000. Norwich and Norfolk lovers in America and around the world will surely miss her. Constance was an extraordinarily warm and gifted lady of immense talent and generosity. She also had a keen eye for a winning Norwich. Much of her life, the delicious adventure it was, has been documented in her poignant photographs... her remarkable legacy. In my article "Full Circle," Constance is remembered, in life, with admiration and gratitude. God's speed, Constance Larrabee.

During the early 1950's, I spent summer vacations with my grandparents on their farm near Chestertown, a small college town on Maryland's Eastern Shore. Occasionally my grandmother would take me to visit our nearby neighbors, Colonel Sterling Larrabee and his wife Constance, a well-known photojournalist. Their farm, King's Prevention, was a couple of miles away by car and just around the bend by boat.

My first visit to the Larrabee's was an unforgettable experience, primarily because of the rough-and-tumble King's Prevention Norwich Terriers Constance raised. Mrs. Larrabee was careful with her dogs when company came. She did her best to keep them from startling me with enthusiastic greetings; but when I sat down in the grass, all the dogs came running. Their owner's cautions aside, I delighted in every wet nose, every tiny paw, every wagging tail. The puppy breath was intoxicating and I loved every gleeful minute of it.

During the late summers when we sailed past King's Prevention, we would sometimes see Constance at the shoreline with her little dogs. We could hear her call them, "Gone away" or "Come, Come, Come," but the dogs were much too busy enjoying the water and all its diversions to pay her much attention.

I finished school, married and raised four children. During those years, our family had several different dogs, including a miniature Dachshund, a Dachshund-mix, German Shepherds and Irish Wolfhounds. By the time 1990 rolled around, all our children had left the nest and I was without a dog as well. Although we had two Siamese cats, it had been nearly 13 years since our last dog had "crossed over the Rainbow Bridge". Finally, our lifestyle was quiet—almost too quiet!

In 1995 my husband Ted was diagnosed with Scleroderma. Before long, he was unable to join me on daily walks. I was spending more and more time alone and felt the need for a canine companion. And as long as I was dreaming, I toyed with the idea of finding a Norwich with King's Prevention bloodlines—those same little dogs I had played with as a child.

Where to begin? I knew Mrs. Larrabee still lived in Chestertown, but it was unlikely she still bred Norwich. I had no clue until one day it dawned on me: Why not try the Internet! In no time, a wealth of information poured in from Norwich owners worldwide. I also read everything I could find about the breed and began to feel somewhat qualified to take on one of these little terriers. About six weeks later, I received the 1997-98 *NNTC Directory of Breeders & Stud Dogs*.

Shortly thereafter my husband and I drove to Chestertown and stopped to visit Constance Larrabee. It had been many years since I had seen her, and I was pleased to see she still had one gray-muzzled Norwich in residence. During our visit, Mrs. Larrabee graciously autographed the poster I had bought with the photo of one of her Norwich, Fearless, leaping skyward from shallow water. It is a remarkable photograph and testimony to Mrs. Larrabee's talent. Not wanting to take more of her time, I left without mentioning Norwich pups or that I had already chosen a breeder, Anna Bellenger, from the *NNTC Directory*.

I returned home and called Anna. When I introduced myself and told her the reason for my call, Anna said, "Every week I get calls from people wanting one of my puppies; I can't possibly fill all the requests." My heart sank. As we continued our conversation, I mentioned I had played with King's Prevention Norwich as a child and now hoped to find a puppy from that lineage. Anna immediately revealed that she had just visited Constance Larrabee the day before.

Then it got even better: I learned that some 20 years earlier, Anna had gotten her first Norwich from Constance and that those dogs had become the foundation breeding stock for her Devondale kennel. Unbelievable! By coincidence, I had made the genetic connection! The remainder of our conversation was brief. Anna put me on her puppy list, but told me not to expect anything for a year or longer.

The next day I found an incredible message on my answering machine. It was from Anna. "I have decided to let you have a little ten-month-old female I've been showing," the voice said. "Her name is Mellie. Please call and let me know if you want her." I replayed the message, not believing my ears. After regaining my composure, I telephoned Anna. "Anna," I said, trying to hide my excitement, "I would be delighted to have the little female. How soon may I come for her?"

We set a date five days hence for me to fetch Mellie. "Better bring a towel," Anna advised, "she gets awfully car sick." "Good grief," I mumbled, "what have I gotten myself into now?"

When I arrived at Devondale, Anna took me to a balcony overlooking the dogs' play area. She pointed to two red Norwich puppies, one with a long tail, the other with a cropped tail. She then took me down to meet Mellie, the one with the cropped tail.

During lunch, Anna and I discovered that our paths had briefly crossed years ago when we took the same school bus. We had a good laugh when we discovered we had dated the same boy in our teens—apparently at the same time!

When the lovely luncheon was over, Anna handed me the health record and a copy of Mellie's pedigree. I saw that Mellie's great-grandmother was Ch. King's Prevention Devondale. Further back in her lineage were Ch. King's Prevention Melissa Sue, King's Prevention Daisy and King's Prevention Tawny.

I went to the car hoping Mellie would gladly accept me. The moment she settled in my lap, my apprehension ceased; we bonded then-and-there.

Although her registered name is Devondale's Mistress Melancholy, Ted and I decided to call her "Weeza"—short for Louisa. Miss Weeza recently starred in a television commercial for our Oriental rug business, an Oscar-winning performance if I ever saw one. Now clients come to our store to see Weeza as well as the rugs!

Dear little Weeza has really changed our lives. I have a companion now and a soul-mate. Weeza has also brought joy to my ailing husband, truly lifting his spirits. She gives all of us unconditional love. I think it quite fitting that she is now with me, the person who, 50 years earlier, sat on the lawn at King's Prevention and played gleefully with her forebears.

Weeza and I want to thank Constance Larrabee for starting it all and Anna Bellenger for helping us come full circle.

—Phoebe Nelson Oshirak, Lewisburg PA



Photo: Phoebe Oshirak

"Weeza"

## THE KING'S PREVENTION NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIERS

Ed.: This issue's "page from the past," first published in the Spring 1982 *Norwich and Norfolk News* (#43, pp. 24-25), is dedicated to the *News'* founding editor, Constance Stuart Larrabee, who passed away on July 27, 2000.—AGF

Hundreds of spunky little red, sometimes black and tan, Norwich and Norfolk Terriers have enhanced life at King's Prevention for more than thirty years. No puppy has ever meant quite as much to me as Butterscotch, our first puppy born in 1950. His dam Beaver III, a "Jones" Terrier with large ears, a white flash and paws, had enormous charm and a faithful heart. One spring, years later in tears and in the rain, she was the first of our terriers to be buried on the farm.

In the winter of '57, on a cold, duck hunting day, Col. Dick Kirkpatrick arrived with his young homebred Briton, by Quartzhill Quince, destined to be our first champion. Then came the English imports Kildoon Rudy and her brother, Rustler, who sired Hardy, a small red dog of good breed type. Next to join the pack from England, Marjorie Bunting sent Ragus Entry Form and Rag Bag, whose champion puppy Jolly Ragus was by Ch. Ragus Rain Maker. In 1967, Ragus Rain Maker, twice Best of Breed at Crufts, flew over. In 1972, Rain Maker, now an American champion, and his champion granddaughter, King's Prevention Fun Fagan, together won Best in Show and BOS at our club Specialty under Jim Hanning. Rain Maker had a tremendous impact on this kennel. He sired our stud dog, Ch. King's Prevention Stormy, who produced good sturdy sons and daughters.

It was a lucky day in 1963 when the two Upland Spring Champion bitches Magpie and Blue Quill came to live with us. Magpie proved to be the backbone of our line. From her and Rain Maker came a wealth of sturdy offspring. Ch. Upland Spring Blue Quill's first puppy, Ch. King's Prevention Hardy Bear, Best Norwich Puppy in the '63 match, sired Tiger Bear, Specialty BOS in '66.

Milestones and statistics. Five times King's Prevention has won the Champion Jericho Hill Vixen Salver for Best Norwich Puppy in Match. Our first homebred Norfolk, King's Prevention Ahoy, owned by Mrs. James Clark, captured it in 1977. Ch. King's Prevention Serena, the best dog I ever bred and a black and tan, in 1969 won the Norwich Club Specialty and Westminster. She was unbeaten in her time. Two more King's Prevention Champions to win the Specialty were MacMillan and Sunshine.

Over the years we have been well represented by 43 champions and countless point winners. Today, Ch. Sally of King's Prevention from the Hardy Bear line is the dam of 1981 Ch. King's Prevention Poco and the '82 Westminster Winners Bitch, Melissa Sue. In more than 40 states, from Florida to Maine, and abroad our Norwich and Norfolk lead the good life. Foundation stock from King's Prevention founded 16 of today's Kennels including Amity, High Pines, Laetans, Mountain Brook and Red Oak.

In 1974 Ch. Nanfan Corricle flew over from England in a raging snow storm to found my small and special Norfolk group. The Surrey and Hillary breeders and I have established a strong Norfolk strain from Corricle's daughters and descendants.

It is sixty years since Sterling Larrabee saw his first "Jones"—alias Norwich. In Virginia the small Norwich graveyard at historic Oakwood has names such as "Small Dog Jones" on the headstones. Proof he (Sterling) loved the breed. Since my arrival on the scene in 1949 from South Africa, it has been my aim to raise show quality dogs with sporting instincts. We do not breed to show. We do show what we breed. The transition from "Jones" to Norwich and Norfolk has been a happy one.

I look back with nostalgia, sadness and joy on the hundreds of Norwich and the many Norfolk Terriers we have bred at King's Prevention. A rewarding experience.

—Constance Stuart Larrabee

## “TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS”

Ed.: As a new year approaches, the *News* prints the following from a recent subscriber in hopes that all Norwich (and Norfolk) owners/breeders will look back on their own start with these amiable little terriers and resolve to extend a warm welcome and a ‘helping hand’ to new or prospective owners. —AGF

### An Open Letter to Norwich Breeders

Last summer (1999), I began my search for this wonderful little breed, the Norwich. I already showed in conformation and did field work with Labrador Retrievers. After calling several Norwich breeders, I almost decided to abandon my thoughts about getting a puppy. Then I said to myself, “No, I am not going to let these people who act as if they are better than me win.” So I called a dear friend, Mary Weist, a very well-respected Labrador breeder (Beechcroft) and judge. She suggested that I contact Beth Sweigart, so I did. Beth was very helpful and told me to call back in the spring if I hadn’t found a puppy. A few days later, I received a very nice note from Alison Freehling answering some really dumb questions I had about Norwich. I also talked to her on the phone for about an hour and ordered a subscription to the *News*. Another person I talked to at great length on the phone and by email was Kate Kenny. She was most resourceful and helpful in increasing my knowledge of the breed.

What I am trying to say to those Norwich breeders who were rude and unfriendly is: **remember where you started.** Find time in your busy schedules for a novice like me, answer emails, be polite on the telephone. My very best friend and mentor in dogs, Pat Quinn, was the first AKC earthdog judge. She is also an AWTA earthdog judge and has held many offices, including president, in the AWTA. Pat has also been Border Terrier Club Secretary and editor of *Border Line*. Where would my interest in show dogs be today if not for her? She could have snubbed me, but instead she remembered her first start in dogs.

I realize that Norwich breeders get a lot of calls inquiring for pups—but if you don’t want to answer a novice’s questions, you don’t need to be in the breed. Remember that the largest portion of all pups go to pet homes, not show homes. The quickest thing to give a breed a bad reputation is the owner!

—Terry Herman, Semmes, AL



Photo: Terry Herman

Happy ending—Terry’s new Norwich, “Taz”

## **“OH WHERE, OH WHERE, HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?”**

All my Norwich, old and young, could be classified as couch potatoes. None has ever trained for or competed in working terrier events. Nor do I applaud my dogs' efforts to pursue and “do in” the many chipmunks, squirrels and birds that frequent our backyard trees and feeders. As a lover of almost all animals, I would prefer that my Norwich “live and let live.” “No way!” is their derisive retort. “You’re obviously not a *real* terrier person.”

An incident starring two-year-old Brownie dramatized my dogs' innate hunting zeal as well as the downside of the breed's “fearless” temperament. While fearlessness fosters an appealing, plucky disposition, this same Norwich trait can often lead to rash and foolhardy behavior, particularly when “small vermin” are involved.

The Friday of Memorial Day weekend was sunny and warm here, so our four younger Norwich females were in the backyard digging for moles, watching for squirrels, barking at neighbors' horses. Inside our house, an artist was painting a Norwich and Dandie mural in the powder room contiguous to the family room. Large cardboard boxes, one alongside the family room sofa, barricaded the powder room area so that the dogs would not get into the wet paint when they came in from the yard.

When she had finished for the day, the artist made several trips in and out our front door, carrying equipment to her car. During one of these trips, I brought the younger Norwich back into the family room and let our canine senior citizens out into the yard. While the artist and I briefly chatted, the Norwich jumped on and off the sofa, excited to have a visitor.

As soon as the artist left, I realized Brownie was not in the family room. Thinking that she might have hopped onto the cardboard box and then darted off into another part of the house, I called her. When she didn't come, I searched upstairs and down, looking under beds and chairs, behind doors, in closets. She was nowhere to be found.

Maybe she never came in from the yard.... I went out, but saw only the older terriers. I walked the fence line, checking for possible escape routes. There were several small holes, big enough for a chipmunk to squeeze through, but not an adult Norwich.

My anxiety barometer soared. Had Brownie slipped out the front door as the artist was leaving? I phoned. No, the artist assured me, she had not seen any of our dogs running loose in front of the house.

Well, Brownie could have disappeared under a bush or raced down to the stream without the artist noticing.... I walked all around our property, calling her as I went. Brownie was nowhere in sight. By now, I was imagining dozens of worst-case scenarios. Had she been hit by a car, kicked by a horse, kidnapped by a passing motorist?

I drove up and down Huntertown Road and around two nearby subdivisions. No sign of a small, red terrier dead or alive.... I came home and walked around the backyard and entire six acres again, frequently calling Brownie's name. At about 4:30 PM, as I was completing this futile walk-a-thon, my husband Bill arrived home. After hearing about Brownie, he left to re-search the neighborhood in his car.

I called the Woodford Humane Society (WHS) to report that Brownie had been missing for almost three hours. The woman at the WHS was familiar with the Norwich breed and said she would alert animal control. Bill and I went to bed that Friday night heartbroken to think we would never see Brownie again. Our amiable, young bitch had vanished without a trace. *How* she had escaped from the house or the backyard remained a puzzlement.

I didn't sleep a wink. On Saturday, I got up at my usual 6 AM and put all the dogs out in the backyard. Soon afterwards, severe thunderstorms swept through the Bluegrass. I worried even more about poor Brownie's fate.

After a quick breakfast, I found three color photos of Brownie and taped them to LOST notices with her description. I took the notices to the two small animal clinics and the one pet-supply store in Versailles and came home. By now, the rain had stopped so I decided to walk our property again. Suddenly, I heard a loud, high-pitched wail, then another, like a coyote howling at the moon. The wails seemed to come from inside the garage adjacent to the dogs' yard.

Could that be Brownie? If so, how could she have gotten into the garage? I hadn't opened the garage door in days. As I ran toward the building, another mournful cry rang out. It was not coming from inside the garage, I realized, but from inside a tree in the dogs' yard! This tree was the one whose branches squirrels always scampered across en route to raiding the birdfeeders. At the tree's base was a narrow, ground-level opening, then a long, hollowed-out area inside the trunk. On the tree's exterior, this hollow space was divided into two smaller holes with a thick piece of solid trunk between (rather like the number eight, with small circles top and bottom and a fat middle area).

I peered into the crevice at the base of the tree and saw two muddy hind paws. I then stuck my arm down the upper opening and felt Brownie's ears and nose. She whimpered and licked my hand. I grabbed her tail and tried to pull her out, but the crevice was too narrow and I was afraid of injuring her if I tugged too hard.

I ran into the house to tell Bill I'd found Brownie. "Where is she?" "Stuck inside a tree in the backyard." He probably thought I was hallucinating from stress and lack of sleep.

After several failed attempts to dislodge her, we knew we needed expert rescue help. Bill phoned 911. The operator said the Animal Control office was closed for Memorial Day weekend, but she would dial their emergency pager. She called back a few minutes later to report that Animal Control was on its way.

The Animal Control man first tried to extricate Brownie by grasping her tail and pulling. When that failed, he determined she might be able to free herself if he dug a deeper hole. He scooped out big handfuls of mud from the opening at the base of the tree. As the hole deepened, Brownie suddenly dropped down, turned herself around, and came out of the tree head first. Ecstatic to be free, she raced around the yard and then squatted to urinate. We profusely thanked the Animal Control man and asked if he had ever rescued a dog from a tree. "No Ma'am," he smiled, "lots of cats, but this is my first dog."

Brownie was muddy and damp, but otherwise seemed fine. As a precaution, I took her to the vet. He checked her temperature and vital signs and examined her for injuries. Finding nothing wrong, he told me not to let her drink too much water at once and to feed her only half rations today. An older dog might not have fared so well, my vet noted, mentioning the danger of kidney failure from such a stressful ordeal.

Brownie's mad-cap antics have made me indelibly aware of the extremes to which a Norwich will go to "dispatch small vermin." Given the breed's hunting fervor, a securely-fenced area is a MUST, a fence that a Norwich (or Norfolk) cannot squeeze through, jump over or dig



*"Brownie" the huntress taking a break*

under (we have chicken wire installed under our dog fences to prevent their digging out). Although Brownie's misadventure occurred inside our fenced yard, in most cases, greater danger awaits small hunt terriers who escape.

Another **MUST** for a go-to-ground terrier is a "medium-docked" tail. As the Norwich standard states, the breed's "working origin requires that the tail be of sufficient length to grasp." Too many of today's Norwich, including one of ours, have tails too short to meet this practical, working-terrier requirement. In the show ring, overly short tails detract from a dog's looks. In the field, stubby tails could have far more serious consequences should a Norwich/Norfolk become wedged in a tight hole. When my Norwich have occasional squabbles, firmly-grasped tails have also proved the best means of separating combatants by hoisting one or two far above the fray.

I do not understand why Brownie endured twenty hours of entrapment before signaling her distress. I must have walked by that tree a dozen times, searching and calling her name. I also wonder why the other Norwich never barked at their trapped companion to alert us that something was wrong. If any *News* readers do understand such terrier psychology, I would love to hear from you. Meanwhile, Norwich-proof your fences, dock tails long enough to firmly grasp and, as an extra precaution, barricade hollow tree trunks so that no other foolhardy Norwich can "go to tree" in pursuit of high-flying squirrels.

—Alison Freehling, Versailles, KY

## **THE MIDDLE KINGDOM ALLIANCE SPRING FUN DAY**

For the past 15 years on the Sunday after Mother's Day, MKA members and friends have gathered at Sharon Curry's place in Sebastopol, CA. This event is a major highlight for us because we can spend time with our Norfolks and Norwich engaging in various doggy activities. It also gives us the chance to sit down, relax and talk with friends away from the busy dog show scene.

The day was sunny and bright. Kate Kenny ("Git 'Em" Norwich) from Michigan, the current president of the American Working Terrier Association, was our match show judge. This year, we limited entries to puppies in order to allow time for the other planned events. A tasty pot-luck lunch was available and plenty of cold soft drinks.

As the day wore on and temperatures began to rise, we decided it was too hot to hold the dog races and lure coursing. Instead, Kate Kenny, an earthdog judge whose Norwich have earned several AKC Earthdog titles, gave individual help and practice to those wishing to pursue earthdog trials further. Later we watched an interesting video that Kate had brought on the subject of dogs and ratting in England. At the end of the day, we packed up and headed to Negri's restaurant in the small, quaint town of Occidental for a fine Italian dinner.

Once again a great time was had by all. A very special "thank you" to our hostess, Sharon Curry, who despite not feeling well the week before, still managed the preparations with her helpers. Sharon informed her doctor earlier in the week that she must be well by Sunday, in time for her doggie fun day.

—Kathleen Eimil, San Francisco, CA



## DON'T FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

My love of canines has spanned my lifetime. I obtained my first dog at age seven and, in one breed or another, I've been around the whelping box for nearly thirty-five years, longer than I've participated in any other endeavor. This avocation is not mine alone; it is shared with many of you. It doesn't matter what breed we've selected or how often we breed. It doesn't matter if we exhibit in the show ring, delight in agility or obedience, or find earthdog trials fascinating. What does matter is that dogs are our hobby. As a breeder of Norfolk Terriers, I am not only concerned about my breed but about the entire fancy.

We are all 'partners in crime'. Our love of dogs has given each and every one of us another dimension to our lives. Our dogs rely on us to protect them, to feed them, to love them. I remember when my four-year-old daughter was bitten by a Scottie. We were visiting a neighbor and my little girl reached to pat the Scottie sitting on the neighbor's lap. The bite was deep, requiring many facial stitches. The neighbor was ready to put her beloved dog to sleep. From my point of view, the dog was protecting his master.

In today's world, this dog would be considered vicious. Now please don't misunderstand me. Of course, there are many dogs living in our society that are dangerous; but for the most part, many are not. Let's certainly not label any one breed as being a detriment to society. About ten years ago, I attended a New York City meeting pertaining to Dangerous Dogs. A few weeks prior to this open meeting, an aged, half-blind female Boxer had been shot in front of her owner's home because the policeman thought her dangerous. The meeting was held to determine which breeds were dangerous. At its conclusion the "powers that be" decided they hadn't a clue what the differences were between a Boxer and a Staffordshire Bull Terrier. If you're a clever dog owner, you know very well that most dogs can be taught to be "mean" and, yes, some are even born with a horrible disposition. One wouldn't think a Maltese could be nasty, but I know of one.

As with tail docking, which I wrote about in a previous *News* (Winter 1998, #77, pp. 26-27), Europe is on a rampage about "dangerous dogs." Germany, in particular, is following the yellow brick road, which will exterminate sixteen breeds. My heart aches for these breeders as well as for the singleton owner. These breeds, some of which are the Staffordshire Bull Terrier, Bull Terrier, Mastiff, Bulldog, Neapolitan Mastiff, Chinese Shar Pei and a number of others, all have a similar look. Oddly, the German government failed to list the Doberman, Rottweiler and German Shepherd. I guess the government feels that since these breeds are originally German stock, they therefore cannot be dangerous.

Owners of "dangerous" dogs have to notify their local governments that they own a listed breed. If the owners do not comply, they will be fined to the tune of about \$5500. If the owners can convince the authorities that they must own these dogs, the dogs must pass a temperament test. If the owners are allowed to keep their dog, the dog must be muzzled whenever it leaves the owner's home. Owners all over Germany are trying to find people in other countries willing to accept their dogs. If outside owners cannot be found in time, the German government will take the dog (by force if necessary), impound the dog, and then most likely put it to sleep. The frightening part of this story is that other European countries—such as Norway and possibly France—are also following the yellow brick road. Italy already has a "dangerous dog" law. Holland, on the other hand, is putting into law a rigid set of temperament exams to test a dog for aggression.

As of this writing, the German owners who have banned together for the last eight years under the name of the Society of Bull Terrier Friends are preparing to take this entire mess to court. The British Kennel Club is supporting their efforts, as is the British Veterinary Association. Our own American Kennel Club has offered not a word of objection to the German Chancellor. Each of us should take a stand and let the AKC know we object to Germany's breed-specific ban. If this can happen to these sixteen breeds, what about our own Norfolk and Norwich? Might they one day be considered dangerous? Any yellow brick road we follow should be one that leads to justice for all dog breeds.

—Barbara Miller

## MORE GOINGS ON IN GERMANY: An Update on “Dangerous Dogs” Laws

As the news pours out of Great Britain as well as America, I feel I must continue my report on “dangerous dog” legislation. Just consider this chapter two of my article “*Don’t Follow the Yellow Brick Road.*”

Thanks in part to the Kennel Club of England, which steadfastly badgered the German government to reconsider its position on the fate of sixteen dog breeds doomed for extinction, things seem to be going a bit better for most of those breeds. The Society of Bull Terrier Friends, a German-based organization, challenged the law by actually bringing the case to the German court. Just prior to the case being placed on the docket, the German government had a change of heart. And finally our own AKC, under the leadership of President Al Cheauré, put pressure on the German government. As of this writing, the ban on the sixteen breeds has been called off, reducing the number of the so-called “dangerous dogs” to four. The Staffordshire Bull Terrier, the American Staffordshire Terrier, the American Pit Bull Terrier and the Tosa Inu (a breed I’m not familiar with) are now the only ones still on the “dangerous” list. These breeds cannot be bred from nor imported, and they must be muzzled and microchipped. These breeds are considered Category One. Category Two consists of nine breeds that must undergo a temperament test. Three breeds not listed, which were part of the original sixteen, have not been mentioned by the German government. Therefore, one doesn’t know if they’ve been dropped from the ban or eliminated as a breed.

The first German state to ban particular dog breeds was Bavaria in 1992. Other provinces were quick to follow suit. Germany’s Minister of the Interior, Otto Schilly, feels that stiff legislation should be adopted across Europe. Now there’s a scary thought! The United Kingdom has a Dangerous Dog Act instituted in 1997 that they feel is adequate. The UK government claims they will stand firm against any laws more stringent than the present one in their country.

I’ve read an account in a weekly English canine newspaper about the Aggression (Temperament) Test the four breeds must undergo. It’s shocking. According to the report, a perfectly well-behaved dog was taken on a walk with a policeman along to administer the test. A barking, jumping-around Doxie was this dog’s first test. I wonder what our breeds would do? Fortunately the dog in question wagged its tail and kept moving. Next the dog had to cross a busy street, meet some horses, and then was taken to a noisy train station. None of this was part of the dog’s daily activity. So far so good. The final test was awful. The dog had to be put on a leash and tied to a fence with the owner totally out of sight. The policeman waved his test book in the face of the dog, threw the book on the ground, behaved strangely and ran around the dog. This dog was lucky because it passed the test with flying colors. Is this a temperament test? I’d like to know who thought it up—certainly no one familiar with dogs. Other tests in Germany include a man jumping out from behind a bush, someone pretending to be drunk, another crawling on his belly—and on and on. I don’t know if I consider these tests to be silly or just plain stupid. Haven’t German officials heard of the Pet Therapy Test? That would be enough of a test for me, simple and to the point, but certainly not trying to purposefully anger the dog.

Why am I so ‘hot’ about this subject? Simply because we all must be informed as to what is taking place in the canine world. When we are not informed, these little ditties suddenly jump through the cracks and become law. Where I live, we have an excellent organization called the Long Island Coalition. I truly admire their efforts. They keep their eyes and ears open to every bit of New York legislation, agreeing when they should and fighting wrongs with all their might. Being aware in our canine community is definitely for the betterment of our breeds.

—Barbara Miller

## WEST COAST NORWICH STAR IN A “MOCKUMENTARY” ABOUT DOG SHOWS

On December 15, 1999, Castle Rock Films (a division of Warner Brothers) shot a Norwich Specialty scene in Los Angeles to be used in their upcoming movie titled “Best In Show.” NNTC member Susan Lawrence (Corymor Norwich) was hired to invite other Norwich and Norfolk owners from the west coast to participate in the scene. Filming began at 8 AM, but everyone had to be there by 7 AM to be checked by the costume and background people. Club members Chris Applegate-Huber, Karen Monday and Kathy Ogden came from San Diego, while others such as Barbara Pierce and Ron and Estelle Crawford came from Washington State. Local Norfolk breeders Lyle and Brenda Coleman and their friend Pat Johnson (who plays the ring steward in the scene) also pitched in. Norwich participants from the Los Angeles area were Ken Deutsch and Susan and Tom Lawrence. Everyone worked hard all day, shooting the scene over and over. The production company didn’t finish until 5 PM. There was a large, catered feast for the crew and lots of Hollywood fun for everyone, especially the Norwich who really got “lots” of ring time.

“Best In Show” will poke fun at dog show peoples’ lifestyles and will include a “big, all-breed show” scene filmed in Vancouver, Canada. Another scene shot at a home in the Los Angeles area does include Karen Monday and Tom Lawrence, who got a little “extra” work in the movie. The film will star Christopher Guest, Catherine O’Hara and Eugene Levy (who portray the Norwich owners in the story) as well as Parker Posey, Fred Willard and others. It will have its world premiere at the Toronto International Film Festival in late September 2000, with Los Angeles and New York release dates shortly thereafter.

—Susan Lawrence, Los Angeles, CA



*Norwich stars of movie “Best In Show”*

## ODE TO THE NORWICH (OR NORFOLK) BREEDER

A Norwich or Norfolk Terrier pup is just like—no other.  
They can capture your heart when they make you their mother.  
Cute noses and tails are just a few things  
Like warm little bodies that pluck your heartstrings.  
Time and patience and laughter and love,  
Surprises and wonders are these gifts from above.

Piddle pads and wash cloths and small ceramic dishes,  
Friends and admirers and lots of “Good luck” wishes.  
Poop grabbers and water bowls, a playpen of toys  
They end up everywhere and make lots of puppy noise.  
Curiosity can lead them almost anywhere.  
Watch where you step, there’s one over there.

Early morning hours and cries in the night  
Is there something really wrong or just a puppy fight?  
With paws, growls and teeth they challenge each other,  
Until they’re corrected by their little bitch mother.  
And then comes the day when with some they must part,  
Oh, that’s the day that might just break your heart.

So why do they breed them, just what’s the pitch?  
No one gets rich from a good Norwich bitch.  
Is it their pride when they watch them perform  
And see to the standard they can conform?  
Ears alert assessing the crowd  
Tails erect. They look so proud.

That little boy, he’s got a real chance  
And this little girl, just look at that stance.  
But if it should happen this time they didn’t win,  
Maybe the prize went to one of their kin.  
But this is not why they breed them; this is not their real need.  
What else could it be? It’s their love of the breed.

—Carol Wilson, Jekyll Island, GA



Photo: Carol Wilson

*“Not a creature was stirring”*

## MICROCHIPPING DOGS

I don't know whether this is good investigative reporting or not but, nonetheless, report I must. What I'm about to report should be of importance to every single one of us who owns a Norwich or a Norfolk.

The latter part of the winter, I received a flyer in my mail pertaining to a local but nationally known animal shelter. Normally I would have discarded the flyer, but the dog pictured caught my eye. It was a lovely headshot photograph of a little red, prick-eared dog sitting next to a young, curly-haired girl, the one from the Pepsi ad. At first glance I thought the photo was one set up by an advertising company for this shelter. Still, I didn't hesitate to telephone the number on the flyer. If I called once I must have called at least four times. Each time I left a voice mail inquiring about the Norwich Terrier on the cover of the flyer. Not one of my calls was returned. Now you might say, why didn't I go to the shelter? I didn't go because it was obvious to me that the photo shoot, printing and mailing were done quite a while ago and, more than likely, the little dog was no longer at the facility.

This past June I received a fax from our *News* editor, Alison Freehling. She had just received the same shelter flyer from fellow Norwich owner, Frank Rogers. Alison asked me to make an inquiry, as this facility was based on Long Island. Once again I went through the paces of trying to obtain some information. When I was given another run-around, I asked to speak with the manager. The manager sounded quite young, but was quick to assure me the dog was no longer available. Now I was annoyed. Why hadn't the shelter called the NNTC rescue person?

Next I called the photographer. I was assured the dog pictured was a Cairn. Could have fooled me, it sure looked like a Norwich! The information I obtained about the facility made me furious. Whenever they have a purebred dog admitted, rather than call breed rescue, they simply look in their file for someone who has requested that particular breed. I asked if the dogs were scanned for a microchip. To my horror I was told they were not. Now what is the object of microchipping our dogs? Considering that this is an expensive method of identification, I thought any pound, rescue service or shelter would automatically scan dogs for a chip. I was told the facility didn't have a scanner. I quickly told the person I was speaking with that a scanner is provided free to any facility requesting one if that facility is engaged in rescue work. I was then told that this shelter isn't interested in returning a dog to the breed club. They would rather place the dog themselves. Their rationale is that they would know where the dog was going, whereas the breed club would first have to find an interim place to house the dog. I decided not to argue, as it would get me nowhere.

Microchipping our dogs should be a fail-safe identification method. There might be others, but the microchip companies I'm familiar with are Avid and Home Again. The Avid flyer states, "Avid is giving, free of charge, these scanners to every humane society, animal shelter and animal control agency throughout the nation when each facility promises to check each animal brought in." The chip is placed in a hypodermic needle and injected by your veterinarian under the dog's skin between the shoulders. The chip is no longer than a grain of rice. Each chip has its own identification number. No two chips have the same number. Some breeders, including myself, are now making sure their puppies are chipped prior to sale.

I don't know how we could find out whether shelters scan or not, but I do know it is a horrendous situation if they do not. It might be something for each of us to take up locally. Call your local shelter to inquire if it has a scanner, and whether it scans dogs brought to the facility. If it does not scan, suggest that the shelter call Avid for a free scanner. I'm sure that Home Again also offers scanners to these facilities free of charge. If we get one shelter to change its procedure, we will have done a great job. I'm going back to the drawing board and sending the shelter in question an Avid flyer. We must all be aware of protecting our dogs.

—Barbara Miller



Photo: Toni Harold

*Just horsin' around*



Photo: Catherine Scott

*Waiting for Daddy to come home*



Photo: Sue Ely

*Hanging out on the chaise longue*



Photo: Betty Ann Kivela

*Cruising the neighborhood in Mom's SUV*

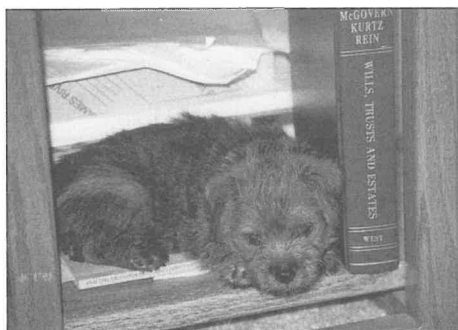


Photo: Kathleen Eimil

*Curling up with a good book*

## CRUFTS 2000

The first Crufts of the new millennium proved to be another successful occasion with 21,537 exhibits, making 23,227 entries, over the four days. The Terrier Group, held on Sunday, March 12, produced 2,329 exhibits, making 2,483 entries. With the weather being dry and reasonably warm for the time of year, the five halls at the National Exhibition Centre in Birmingham were visited by more than 100,000 enthusiasts during the show.

The Norwich Terrier judge was Mrs. Eunice Hazell (Wemakaro prefix). She drew an entry of 51 exhibits. Eunice came into Norwich in 1976 and, over the years, has served on the Norwich Terrier Club Committee, as has her husband, Ken. She bred, owned and exhibited Ch. Wemakaro's Rum Caramel and also bred Ruth Middleton's Ch. Wemakaro Boogie Woogie at Bull Park. Eunice also awards Challenge Certificates (CCs) in Norfolk Terriers.

The 93 Norfolk exhibits were judged by Miss Gilean White (Vicbrita prefix). Gilean first became interested in the breed some sixty years ago. Her first homebred Norfolk champion was Ch. Vicbrita Costmary. Other notables include Ch. Vicbrita Bluemarking Brumble, Ch. Vicbrita Bergamot and, of course, Ch. Salad Burnet of Vicbrita. Gilean is well known in the USA, having judged Norfolks at the NNTC Golden Jubilee Specialty in 1986. She had also judged the breed at the Golden Jubilee Club Championship show in England, and has served the Norfolk Terrier Club as Committee member, with two terms as President.

Norwich judging commenced at 9 AM, with enthusiasts packed ringside to watch the proceedings. In this writer's opinion, however, there did not appear to be the numbers of visitors from abroad and the atmosphere did not live up to its normal levels. This was perhaps not helped by both breeds being benched quite a distance from the ring, which cut out the usual hustle and bustle of exhibitors' preparations and the general comings and goings. Overseas visitors were present, of course, with contingents from Finland, Norway, Sweden, Holland and the USA. I had a quick word with Americans Jim McTernan (Llywydd Norfolks) and Loren Eisenhower Godwin (Dovetail Norfolks and Lab Retrievers) and also spotted Peter Green looking at prospects in both breeds.

On to the **Norwich** judging.... Taking his first CC and **Best of Breed** was **Sygar Cranberry**, bred and owned by Bill and Trisha Gray and handled by Bill, who is the current Committee Chair of the Norwich Terrier Club. Cranberry is sired by Ch. Vinfield Great Love out of Wemakaro Coming Up Roses At Sygar. The USA connection here is that Great Love's sire was Chidley Love 'Em And Leave 'Em, a Ch. Royal Rock Don of Chidley son imported by Eileen and Tom Needham (Titanium Norwich and Norfolks). Cranberry's dam is by the Gray's first champion, Ch. Potterspride Ruff 'N Ready.

The **Norwich Bitch CC (BCC)**, her eighth, went to Lesley Crawley's **Ch. Kinsridge Temptation**. The **Reserve Dog CC (RDCC)** went to Cathy Thompson's **Ch. Belleville Obsession**, with his daughter, **Kelltara Dolly Daydream**, owned by Pat Phillips, taking the **RBCC**. **Best Special Puppy** went to Lesley Crawley's **Naunbeach Silver Lord**.

In **Norfolks**, Patsy Green's **Ch. Wharfvalley Diamond Chip** took his fifth CC along with **Best of Breed**. He is homebred and is sired by Ch. Jaeva Mr. Chips out of Wharfvalley Midge's Gem. Patsy has owned Norfolks for over twenty years. In 1980, she bred Ch. Ferdinand The Warrior of Titanium, who was owned and campaigned by Eileen and Tom Needham. Elisabeth Matell's homebred **Cracknor Cause Celebre** took the **BCC**. The **RDCC** went to Diane Jenkins' homebred **Kinsridge As If By Magic**; **RBCC** went to Taylor and Goldsmith's **Cracknor Call The Tune**. Cathy Thompson's **Belleville Star Thistle** took **Best Special Puppy**.

Crufts 2000 drew to an end with record attendance of 118,000 over the four days and some commentators gloomily saying that this was the last Crufts of its type, as foreign exhibitors, if qualified, will be permitted to attend in 2001. Things will no doubt change as time goes by, but I doubt if anything too earth shattering will affect Crufts for many years to come.

—Roger Thomas, "Squirreldene," Ramsey, Isle of Man.

## THE NNTC SUPPORTED ENTRY AT NORTHERN CALIFORNIA TERRIER ASSOCIATION (SACRAMENTO)

The NNTC supported entry at Northern California Terrier Association was held on Friday, April 14, 2000. Preparations began months ahead to make this a special event for our members and friends, and the hard work was indeed a team effort.

The early morning of the show brought a moderately heavy rainfall. While driving to Sacramento, I recall hoping that the weather would improve because we had planned an outdoor, picnic-style luncheon. By the time I arrived in Sacramento, the rain had stopped and the skies began to clear.

One of our members had secured a special parking area for her motor home, a nice spacious and grassy spot where we could set up exercise pens for our dogs and partake of morning hospitality. Coffee, juice and muffins were available before ring time.

NNTC Governor Al Ferruggiaro of Burtonsville, MD ("Dreamweaver" Norwich) was our judge for both breeds. In **Norwich**, the awards went to: **Winners Dog** and **Best of Winners—Dunbar's Mighty Joe Young** (Ch. Dunbar's As Good As It Gets x Dunbar's Sweater Girl), bred and owned by Joan S. Kefeli; **Winners Bitch** and **Best of Opposite Sex—Amazing Grace** (Ch. Bodkin Gunning for Bear x Ch. Satin Doll), bred by Dick and Dee Hanna and owned by Kristi and Keith Brown; **Best of Breed—Ch. Fairway's Spyglass Charlie** (Ch. Fairway's Sam I Am Sam x Skyscot's Daisy Miss Mayzie), bred and owned by Jean and Cec Bryant.

In **Norfolks**, **Arroyo's Chili Pequeno** (Ch. Arroyo's Rudolph the Red x Ch. Arroyo's Ginger Bred Girl), bred and owned by Ed and Ann Dum, was **Winners Bitch**. Since no class dogs were entered, there was no Winners Dog or Best of Winners. **Best of Opposite Sex** went to **Ch. Copperplate Wintersky Cricket** (Ch. Wonderwood Luck of the Draw x Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy), bred by Michael Labrie and owned by Freddie Jackson, Larry Rockwell and Michael Labrie. **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone** (Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman x Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme), bred and owned by Barbara Miller, was **Best of Breed**. The trophy table held the lovely silver-plated trophies provided by the NNTC and additional trophies in the form of a cash booklet offered by Middle Kingdom Alliance (MKA) members.

Following the judging, we all headed to the motor home where an abundance of gourmet choices awaited, including barbecued chicken, assorted salads and tempting desserts. We were in luck because the weather had changed from rainy to comfortably warm and sunny. Our luncheon area was nicely shaded for the dogs and was also fairly private, away from the hubbub of the show.

When lunch ended, MKA and NNTC member Rainee Johnson, DVM, a practicing veterinarian in Placerville, CA, gave an excellent presentation on canine reproduction. Rainee breeds Norwich Terriers ("Breakaway"), and her talk covered many aspects of dog breeding, including progesterone testing and the importance of correct timing, care of the pregnant bitch, and several other whelping issues. To end the day, we held a fund-raising raffle, with many breed-related items going to the winners.

A special "thank you" to our show chairman, Dana Sansing-Esquibel, and to all the worker bees for making this a thoroughly enjoyable day.

—Kathleen Eimil, San Francisco, CA

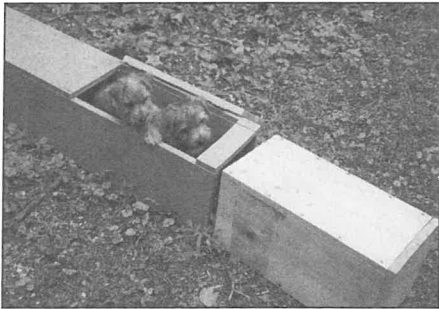
Ed.: Thanks to Dana Sansing-Esquibel for sending me the names, and the sires and dams, of the Norwich winners.



## THE NNTC EARTHDOG SEMINAR

Thursday, May 4, 2000

The sun was out and the scent of rats laid along the liners at the Purina Farms earthdog test and training site in Gray Summit, Missouri. Seven people with eight dogs (seven Norwich and one Norfolk) gathered to participate in the Earthdog seminar and training session conducted by NNTC member Carl Schrader as part of the Specialty weekend in St. Louis. After a brief history of what our Norwich and Norfolk Terriers were originally bred for, the AKC and AWTA regulations for holding Junior and Senior Earthdog Trials were reviewed and discussed. Earthdog trials are essentially a standardized gauge by which we can measure the working and hunting abilities of our terriers.



*"Let's go...those rats are in the other liner!"*

Then the fun began as the dogs encountered a couple of live rats (in a cage, of course!). All the dogs became quite excited, and several displayed the strong instincts for which they were originally bred. Most actually entered above-ground liners (some with a bit more encouragement than others) and at the conclusion, three contestants entered the earth in Purina Farm's Introduction to Quarry setup. Everyone, especially our little four-legged friends, had a fun time on a sunny afternoon in St. Louis.

—Carl Schrader, Salem, SC

## NORWICH WINNERS: THE NNTC SUPPORTED ENTRY AT THE ST. LOUIS DOG BREEDERS ASSOC.

Friday, May 5, 2000

Judge: Mrs. Eileen Needham ("Titanium," U. K.)

**Winners Dog and Best of Winners:** **Sho-Me Ketka's Sir Jekyll** (Ch. Dunbar Sho-Me The Best Of Times x Ch. Sho-Me Ketka's Ragamuffin). Breeder: Fran Westfall and Carol Sowders. Owner: Carol Wilson.

**Winners Bitch:** **Rubicon's Song of the South** (Ch. Fairway's Sam I Am Sam x Ch. Skyscot's The Contessa). Breeder/Owner: Pamela G. Rubinstein.

**Reserve Winners Dog:** **Janora Ketka's All Spruced Up** (Ch. Ketka's Admiral x Sho-Me Ketka's Katalpa Katy). Breeders/Owners: Norma Braun and Carol Sowders.

**Reserve Winners Bitch:** **Ketka's Jumpin Into Starline** (Ch. Kristil's Ambassador To Ketka x Ch. Git'em Easy For Ketka). Breeder: Carol Sowders. Owners: Laura and Christopher Huber.

**Best of Breed:** **Ch. Barkwich Royal Heir of Huntwood** (Ch. Kristil's Royal Conqueror x Kristil's Kick A Little). Breeder/Owner: Jacqueline McMurray.

**Best of Opposite Sex:** **Ch. Janora's Simply Irresistible** (Ch. Ketka's Admiral x Sho-Me Ketka's Katalpa Katy). Breeders: Norma Braun and Carol Sowders. Owner: Norma Braun.

—Submitted by Nonie Reynders



Photo: Barbara Miller

*Enjoying Friday's barbecue dinner  
at the AKC Dog Museum*



Photo: Barbara Miller

*NNTC Governor Al Ferruggiaro (left) and  
Jean & Cec Bryant*

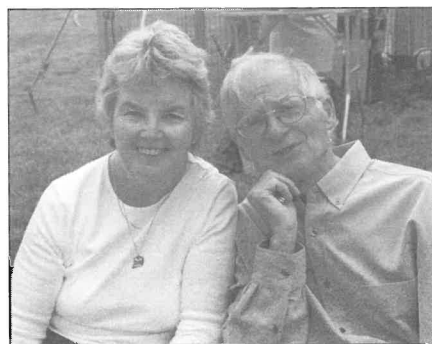


Photo: Barbara Miller

*U.K. Norfolk & Norwich breeders  
Eileen & Tom Needham (Titanium)*



Photo: Alison Freehling

*Lead singer Linda Haring and back-up  
Larry Adams singing the national anthem*



Photo: Barbara Miller

*George Besbekis (Piccadilly)  
supporting the Norwich entry!*

## **NORFOLK AT THE 2000 NNTC ST. LOUIS SUPPORTED ENTRY AND SPECIALTY SHOWS**

Meet me in St. Louis.... Nonie and Rink, Joan and Linda, Ken and Mit, Carol and Betsey, Kathleen, Louise and Barbara, Ed and Ann, Carl and Faith, Alison and Bill, Sue and Trish—and all the other Norwich and Norfolk breeders, exhibitors and friends of the breed. What a fabulous time we all had.

The NNTC host hotel was the Ramada Inn, perched on a hill. "Dog friendly" was the word of the weekend: the hotel allowed four dogs in a room and offered a washroom for those needing to bathe their dogs. The Ramada even provided doggy towels. The guest rooms were more than adequate with a fresh supply of towels and a friendly staff. I'm sure there were few or no complaints; if there were, come to Long Island where it's almost impossible to secure a motel allowing dogs in the room. I've been told that Purina has a financial interest in the Ramada, which would account for the dog-friendly atmosphere.

St. Louis Dog Breeders Association held their all-breed show Friday, May 5<sup>th</sup> on the gorgeous grounds of Purina Farms. This is a terrific show site, and I for one thank Sandra Stemmler and Larry Adams for suggesting this weekend. Before I go any further, I'd also like to thank David Guempel, Larry's restaurant partner. Sandra, Larry and David went the max to see that all those in attendance had a superlative time. Arrangements were made for the Norwich and Norfolk to have a ring and tent situated away from the mainstream overlooking Purina Farms. Eileen Needham, a noted Norwich, Norfolk and Border Terrier breeder from England, was the judge of the day. Eileen breeds her Norwich and Norfolk under the Titanium prefix. Eileen's husband Tom accompanied her to our shores.

Norfolk had an entry of thirty with six absentees. Breeders/Owners Joan Eckert and Jeff Roberts were thrilled with the **Winners Dog** ribbon their **Abbedale Buckeroo** earned in good competition. Ch. Hemlock Lanes Domby Spend a Buck is this young dog's sire. His dam is Ch. Abbedale's Starina. Jeff handled this well-groomed Bred-By-Exhibitor Dog to perfection and captured the **Best of Winners** ribbon as well. It was a lovely day for this dog as he earned his major points. **Max-Well's Tabasco**, bred by Barbara Miller and owned by Barbara, Ken Sumner and Mit Seiler, took home the **Reserve Winners Dog** ribbon. It was a nice present for this young dog as it was his first birthday. His sire is Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman out of Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme. Another major point winner was **Arroyo's Chili Pequeno**, bred and owned by Ann and Ed Dum. Mrs. Needham awarded this year-old bitch, also from the Bred-By-Exhibitor class, the **Winners Bitch** ribbon. She is sired by the Dum's Ch. Arroyo's Rudolph the Red out of Ch. Arroyo's Ginger Bred Girl. Meg Lockwood handled **Rightly So Foolish Pleasure** for owners Fritz Rumpf (breeder) and Carrol Harrold to the **Reserve Winners Bitch** slot. She is sired by Ch. Arroyo's River Darter out of Ch. Rightlysowherthesindon'Tshine. The Arroyo prefix had a good day in bitches. The **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon went to the British import, **Ch. Jaeva Bitter Apple**, bred by Martin Phillips and owned on our shores by Kathleen Eimil and Terry Dods. This bitch is Jaeva's on both sides of her pedigree; her sire is Dutch Gold, her dam, Stocking Filler. Mrs. Needham awarded the Susan Kipp-handled, Barbara Miller-owned multiple Best in Show winner, **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone** the **Best of Breed** ribbon. Cyclone, sired by Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman out of Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme, went on to take a Terrier Group placement under Mr. Lowell Davis.

Sandra Stemmler gave me directions from the show site to the AKC Museum of the Dog where she was the hostess of the Friday evening barbecue. I'm just waiting for her to be in New York City, wanting directions to Long Island. Hey Sandra, have you ever seen Hoboken? The directions, if followed, would have put us in another state. Louise Leone and I tried using the car's computerized direction finder to no avail. After awhile, common sense put us in the correct direction. We'll not let Sandra live this one down! Seeing the dog paintings at the Museum, where Sandra is on the board,

was a big treat. From all of us attending the barbecue I'd like to say "Thank You" to Sandra for being so gracious. If you do not belong to a museum, on Sandra's behalf I'm suggesting you join *the* Museum of the Dog. After all, these paintings and any future dog art acquired by the museum are part of the fancy. NNTC Notions Chair Karen Whalen did a great job selling all the doggy goodies. There was a very long line for those wanting to purchase the afghan. And the barbecue was good too.

On Saturday, The Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club held an independent Specialty on the grounds of the Ramada Inn. An independent Specialty is just that: held alone, not in conjunction with an all-breed club. The area provided was perfect. The ring was large, the tent more than adequate. The weather held up during Norfolk judging with just a few sprinkles during the Norwich judging. The box lunch purchased was good, with plenty of fruit and soft drinks available. Larry Adams worked very hard to assure that our Specialty went off without a hitch. He deserves a big round of applause. Mr. Merle Taylor judged Norfolk Sweepstakes. Merle is no stranger to Norfolks as he handled many, primarily for Sandra Stemmler. The regular judge was Mr. Allen Buckner, who bought his first Norwich from the late Johann Ostrow. In his early years, Mr. Buckner worked for handlers Janie and Bob Forsyth, who are now AKC judges.

Twelve Norfolks were entered in Sweepstakes with one absent. Mr. Taylor gave each entry a thorough examination. The Dum's **Arroyo's Chili Pequeno** was his choice for **Best of Opposite Sex in Sweeps**. This little bitch certainly was having a fun weekend. **Best in Sweepstakes** was awarded to Carol Falk's **Ben Kelev's Poker Chip**, sired by Ch. Max-Well's Wild Card out of Ch. Ben Kelev's Chance of Rain. Congrats to the winners.

In the regular classes Mr. Buckner had an entry of thirty-three with three absent. His choice for **Winners Dog/Best of Winners** was the import **Nanfan Canter**, bred by M. Joy Taylor and owned by Barbara Miller. He is sired by Nanfan Culpepper of Titanium out of Nanfan Credit. **Abbedale's Buckeroo** was **Reserve Winners Dog**. This dog too was having a good weekend, being as he was Winners Dog on Friday. The **Winners Bitch** ribbon went to the year-old **Max-Well's Water Lily**. Her sire is Ch. Max-Well's Will B Good out of Ch. Max-Well's The Warden's Wife. She is co-bred and co-owned by Susan Kipp and Barbara Miller. **Reserve Winners Bitch** was awarded to **Arroyo's Chili Pequeno**. Both the Winners Dog and Winners Bitch earned major points. Once again Kathleen Eimil and Terry Dodds' **Ch. Jaeva Bitter Apple** was the choice for the **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon. She is a lovely



*The St. Louis Fun Match...*

bitch, and Kathleen did a nice job handling her. The **Best of Breed** was **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone**. The Best of Winners, Winners Bitch and Best of Breed winners were all handled to perfection by Susan Kipp. Mr. Buckner gave four **Awards of Merit** to the following: **Ch. Woodlands Bear 'N Mind**, **Ch. Max-Well's Salt Water Taffe**, **Ch. Max-Well's Rainman** and **Ch. Hemlock Lane Domby Spend A Buck**. On behalf of the NNTC, I'd like to thank member Angela Smith for a wonderful job as trophy chairman and also for representing the club when Norfolk pictures were taken.

The Saturday evening festivities were held under a large white tent on the grounds of the hotel. Each table had a lovely chrysanthemum centerpiece in baskets decorated with the St. Louis Specialty logo. I had a prior engagement, but I understand the food at the banquet was delicious. Again, Larry Adams is to be congratulated for keeping the wheels of the weekend well turned. Everyone had a great time at the dinner.

Sunday was another matter. It began to storm during the night and didn't let up until Sunday mid-morning. Some people at the motel had to change rooms due to leaks. That was nothing compared to some local residents who had to be rescued from their homes by helicopter. It was quite a morning. First the all-breed show to be held at Purina Farms was delayed and finally cancelled. Then NNTC President Linda Haring cancelled the previously planned Norwich and Norfolk Terrier match show to be held at the motel. In the early morning I could understand the concern; but by late morning the parking lot began to dry out. Some of us arranged for a fun match to be held in the parking lot right after lunch. All breeds were welcome. Louise Leone, who was scheduled to judge at the real NNTC Match, volunteered to judge the classes and I, Barbara Miller, judged Best in Match. Barbara Pierce provided all the trophies, wonderful furry squeaky toys. My choice for "The Puppy I'd Like To Go Home With" went to a fabulous little three-month old Bulldog. Best in Match went to Ken Sumner's and Mit Seiler's Norwich male, with Best of Opposite going to their little Norwich bitch. On a serious note, I found mouths in the puppies looking much better than in previous years. Fronts for the most part seemed to have improved as well. We all had a great time laughing and taking pictures, and we agreed it was great for the puppies too.

We capped off the day with a delicious dinner at Zinnia, the restaurant owned by the host of the weekend, Larry Adams, and his pal David Guempel. It was a great time had by all. See you at Montgomery.

—Barbara Miller



Photo: Barbara Miller

*"Come One, Come All"*

## THE 2000 NNTC ST. LOUIS SPECIALTY: NORFOLK AND NORWICH SWEEPSTAKES

### Judge Merle Taylor's Critique

Whenever one is asked to judge a national sweepstakes, it is always thrilling. I compliment the St. Louis "crew" who pulled the event together with such finesse. The only things missing were the garden hats, parasols and, of course, tall glasses of lemonade.



Photo: Photos by Lennah

*Norfolk Best In Sweeps: Ben Kelev's Poker Chip,  
with judge Merle Taylor and breeder-owner Carol Falk*

#### My **Best in Sweepstakes**

##### **Norfolk, Ben Kelev's Poker Chip**

(Ch. Max-Well's Wild Card x Ch. Ben Kelev's Chance of Rain), bred and owned by Carol Falk, gave me a beautiful expression, which I cherish. He is put together quite well for his age (3/3/1999) and went around the ring and down and back with considerable ease. His body shape was what I want in Norfolk, a chest with nice depth, not tubular as is often seen.

#### My **Best of Opposite Sex**

##### **Norfolk, Arroyo's Chili Pequeno**

(Ch. Arroyo's Rudolph the Red x Ch. Arroyo's Ginger Bred Girl), bred and owned by Ed and Ann Dum, was a classy showgirl with beautiful, small ears adding to her pizzazz. Her profile

was typically Norfolk on the move as well as standing still. I wish I had her energy.

My **Best in Sweepstakes Norwich, Abbedale's Jolie Visage** (Ch. Abbedale's Vindicator x Abbedale Poetic Justice), bred and owned by Joan Eckert, came from a quality class of 9-12 month bitches. Her attitude, movement and expression placed her in the winner's spot. I liked her small, wide-set ears that only accented her overall expression. She used everything she had. What more can I say about this feminine version of the breed.

#### My **Best of Opposite Sex**

##### **Norwich, Sho-Me Ketka's Sir Jekyll**

(Ch. Dunbar Sho-Me The Best of Times x Ch. Sho-Me's Ketka's Ragamuffin), bred by Fran Westfall and Carol Sowders and owned by Carol Wilson, was a male with a headpiece that I feel is much needed in the breed. It was quite broad with a short, broad muzzle. His eye, and ear placement, were icing on an already delicious-looking cake. He was



Photo: Photos by Lennah

*Norwich Best In Sweeps: Abbedale's Jolie Visage,  
with judge Merle Taylor and breeder-owner Joan Eckert*

put together nicely with very strong rear movement, and his bone was superb. Let's hope he produces these wonderful assets.

Before closing, I must say that I saw some nice youngsters. I mostly saw good coats, although undercoat was lacking in some. Presentation is as individual as personalities, but I do not like to see Norwich with excessive furnishings on the legs and underbelly. Longer coats don't bother me unless they make the animal appear what he/she is not. Texture and density are far more important. Expression is also extremely important to me. I don't expect a dog to use its ears all the time, but I do want to see them used. I did find a few too many larger ears and a few too high set.

Overall, the quality of the sweepstakes entry was excellent. Some of these youngsters are only going to get better. Again, I thank you for the opportunity.

—Merle Taylor, Hammond, IL

## **THE 2000 NNTC ST. LOUIS SPECIALTY: NORFOLK AND NORWICH REGULAR CLASSES**

### **Judge Allen Buckner's Critique**

It was indeed my pleasure to have the honor of judging the NNTC St. Louis Specialty on May 6, 2000. The show and all the happenings—from the wonderful Friday evening supper at the AKC Museum of the Dog, hosted by Sandra Stemmler, right through the Saturday dinner after the Specialty—were fabulous. Nary a detail was overlooked. Everything was perfectly orchestrated by Sandra and her co-chairman Larry ("Details") Adams! A good time was had by all.

Now to the order of the day, the dogs themselves. My how things have changed since I got my first Norwich (prick ear) in the 1970's! The overall quality of both breeds was very high. Most dogs had beautiful mouths with strong jaws, large teeth and correct scissors bites. The vast majority had small, dark, oval eyes with keen expression. Only a few had light eyes, which detract greatly from the desired keen expression. And there were only a few Norwich with "too big" ears. Most dogs had level toplines. Rear movement on the whole was most pleasing. There is room for improvement in front assembly, and I would have liked better feet on some. There were some thin, flat feet. Round feet with nice, thick pads make for a much more attractive overall picture and are so necessary on a hardy working terrier.

### **NORFOLK**

**Winners Dog and Best of Winners** to the Open Dog, **Nanfan Canter** (Nanfan Culpepper of Titanium x Nanfan Credit), bred by M. Joy Taylor and owned by M. Joy Taylor and Barbara Miller. An overall well-balanced dog of correct size, good proportion of bone to size, sound moving, level topline, good tailset, dark and expressive eyes.

**Reserve Winners Dog** to the Bred-By, **Abbedale's Buckeroo** (Ch. Hemlock Lane Domby Spend A Buck x Ch. Abbedale Starina), bred and owned by Joan Eckert and Jeff Roberts. Another nicely balanced dog with dark eye and correct earset. A level topline. On the day, he gave to the WD in harshness of jacket and front movement.

**Winners Bitch** to the 12-18 Months Bitch, **Max-Well's Water Lily** (Ch. Max-Well's Will B Good x Ch. Max-Well's The Warden's Wife), bred by Barbara Miller and Susan Kipp and owned by Barbara Miller. A free-moving bitch with wonderful depth of chest and spring of rib. Well-set ears, lovely width of skull, dark eyes, level topline.

**Reserve Winners Bitch** to the Bred-By, **Arroyo's Chili Pequeno** (Ch. Arroyo's Rudolph the Red x Ch. Arroyo's Ginger Bred Girl), bred and owned by Ed and Ann Dum. Nice overall package. Another with good eye and expression. Not quite as strong in muzzle as the WB.

**Best of Breed** to **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone** (Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman x Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme), bred and owned by Barbara Miller. A joy to judge. Lovely type and balance; a very free-moving, ground-covering dog with good bone, very nice width of skull, strong muzzle, lovely ears, well-laid-back shoulders. A wonderful driving rear with short, well-let-down hocks. A very alert, showy dog.

**Best of Opposite Sex** to **Ch. Jaeva Bitter Apple** (Jaeva Dutch Gold x Jaeva Stocking Filler), bred by Martin Phillips (England) and owned by Terry Dodds and Kathleen Eimil. A nicely balanced bitch shown in very good condition. Very fit. Feminine, but with great depth of brisket and chest. Correct balance of bone to size.

**Awards of Merit** to **Ch. Hemlock Lane Domby Spend A Buck**, **Ch. Woodlands Bear 'N Mind**, **Ch. Max-Well's Rainman** and **Ch. Max-Well's Salt Water Taffe**.

## NORWICH

**Winners Dog** and **Best of Winners** to the 6-9 Months Puppy, **Bon-Mark's Hot Nite at Barkwich** (Ch. Kristil's Royal Conqueror x Ch. Bon-Mark's Honeymoon Night), bred by Bonnie Mrozinski and owned by Jacqueline McMurray and Bonnie Mrozinski. A black and tan masculine puppy, harsh coated, wonderful dark eye, keen expression, nicely boned, level topline. He moved well at both ends.

**Reserve Winners Dog** to the 9-12 Months Puppy, **Dunbar's Mighty Joe Young** (Ch. Dunbar's As Good As It Gets x Dunbar's Sweater Girl), bred and owned by Joan Kefeli. A compact, red, free-moving puppy with good width of skull, nice depth of chest, well-boned, good topline.

**Winners Bitch** to the Bred-By, **Highwood's Shady Lady** (Ch. Sandina Sandman x Ch. Arcadian Gem's Smokey Quartz), bred and owned by Knowlton Reynders. A beautifully balanced black and tan bitch with a harsh coat. She moves as a compact package. Wonderful eye and expression. She was alert and gregarious with 'attitude plus'. She stole my heart!

**Reserve Winners Bitch** to the 9-12 Months Puppy, **Abbedale's Jolie Visage** (Ch. Abbedale's Vindicator x Abbedale Poetic Justice), bred and owned by Joan Eckert. A well-balanced grizzle bitch with nice width of skull; level topline. She has the most beautiful ground-covering side gait that you could hope for.

**Best of Breed** to **Ch. Wildwest Lone Ranger** (Ch. Ariel Oskar Testarosa x Ch. Aven-Port Wildwest Hazard), bred by Betty Bossio and Kitty Henderson and owned by Betty Bossio. A beautifully balanced dog with a perfectly proportioned, masculine head, lovely eye and expression, wonderful strong back. His topline never gives on the move or standing. He moves as a complete package, his front reach perfectly coordinated with his driving rear.

**Best of Opposite Sex** to **Ch. Birchbay Sol's Sunshine** (Ch. Ariel Rojo Del Sol x Ch. Aven-Port Picadilly), bred and owned by Janis Birchall. A nicely balanced bitch, well-bodied, with just the right amount of substance. Free moving, with a proper coat texture. Very showy and alert.

**Awards of Merit** to **Ch. Sandina Sandman**, **Ch. Kristil's Ambassador to Ketka**, **Ch. Devondale's Master Mycroft** and **Highwood's Shady Lady** (here she is again!).

I would like to thank all the exhibitors for their great sportsmanship. It was truly a wonderful day, not soon to be forgotten. A class act, these great little dogs and their people...

—Allen Buckner, Stewartstown, PA



## A NOTE OF "THANKS" FROM THE ST. LOUIS HOST AND HOSTESS

On behalf of the NNTC St. Louis Specialty show committee, Larry Adams and I would like to say a big "thank you" to all who came and participated or spectated. Entries in both breeds exceeded our expectations; it was a shame that Mother Nature had to step in and put a damper on the weekend, cutting it short by a day. What good sports everyone was who stayed on Sunday—a good time was had despite the bad weather!

Thank you also for all the wonderful notes, cards and photos. Maybe sometime in the future, the NNTC can return to the "Gateway City" and the land of "Norweiser."

—Sandra Stemmler and Larry Adams



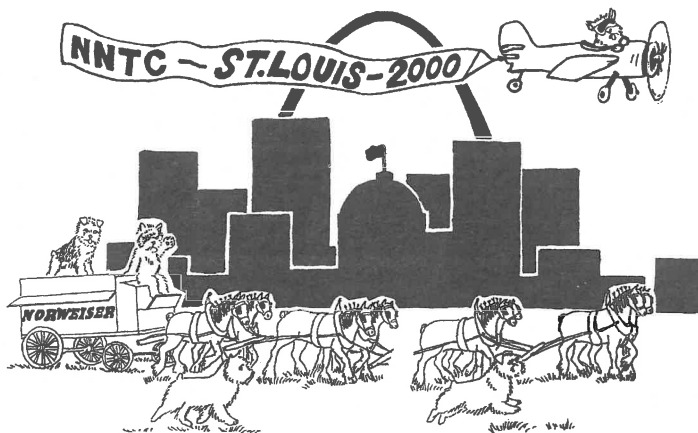
Photo: Barbara Miller



Photo: Barbara Miller

*St. Louis Specialty Hostess,  
Sandra Stemmler*

*St. Louis Specialty Host,  
Larry Adams*



**Norfolk Winners**



Photo: Photos by Lemmah

*BEST OF BREED: CH. MAX-WELL'S CYCLONE, with judge Allen Buckner, handler Susie Kipp and NNTC trophy chair Angela Smith*

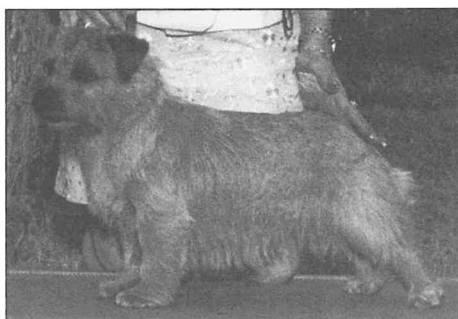


Photo: Photos by Lemmah

*BEST OF WINNERS/WINNERS DOG: NANFAN CANTER*



Photo: Photos by Lemmah

*WINNERS BITCH: MAX-WELL'S WATER LILY*



Photo: Tom Bruni Photo

*BEST OF OPPOSITE SEX: CH. JAEVA BITTER APPLE*

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## THE 2000 NNTC ST. LOUIS SPECIALTY

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### Norwich Winners



*BEST OF BREED: CH. WILDWEST LONE RANGER, with judge Allen Buckner, breeder-owner Betty Bossio and NNTC President Linda Haring*



*BEST OF WINNERS/WINNERS DOG: BON-MARK'S HOT NITE AT BARKWICH*



*WINNERS BITCH (& AWARD OF MERIT):  
HIGHWOOD'S SHADY LADY*



*BEST OF OPPOSITE SEX:  
CH. BIRCHBAY SOL'S SUNSHINE*

*All photography by Photos by Lennah*

## **SO YOU THINK YOUR 'PRIDE AND JOY' IS FINISHED?**

In 1999 I finished my Norwich, Teazle (Littlefield Double Trouble), in no time. By his first birthday, he had completed his third major at Columbia All Terrier and finished up two days later at Baltimore KC. I'd kept track of his points, carefully purchasing show catalogs and recording the winners.

If one of my Norwich puppies looks promising, I arrange with prospective owners that I may show the pup until he completes his championship. I shoulder all the costs and do all the grooming while the Norwich is being shown. This seems to work very well. I get to show, but not collect, lots of canine friends. Most importantly, the dog is loved and in a pet home when not in the show ring or eventually retired.

In this case it was a very happy agreement because I'd sold Teazle to good friends David Hornung and Abby Newton for their daughter Rosie. It is the perfect home, with summers spent in the Catskills and the school year in Manhattan. Abby is a classical cellist, home much of the time practicing. David is a Professor of Art. When Abby is on tour, Teazle keeps David company in the studio. All ribbons and rosettes go to the owners, so Rosie's room is decorated with Teazle's show photos and ribbons.

Usually, though, the dog show world is barely on a pet owner's radar screen. When I called Abby a month or so later to confirm that she had received Teazle's championship certificate, she said, "Oh, I think something official arrived from the AKC." I gave it little more thought. But in February, when *Dog News* published the list of Pedigree's top producers, Teazle was not listed amongst Ch. Teutonia's Viktor's champion offspring. I wrote a polite letter to *Dog News*, stating that Teazle was missing from the list. I didn't actually speak to Gene Zaphiris or Matt Stander.

It wasn't until *Terrier Type* published its list of Norwich champions (Volume 39/#3) and Teazle was omitted that I started to have an uneasy feeling. I called Dan Kiedrowski, editor of *Terrier Type*. Dan said he'd been very careful about checking the statistics and that Littlefield Double Trouble was nowhere to be found on the AKC *Awards* pages. He then asked me the obvious...have you checked with the AKC? Well duh!

The phone call was made. I spoke to a very nice man in Special Services. He pulled up Teazle's list and said, "Nope, not a champion. He's got 14 points." I asked him if the AKC ever made a mistake. He allowed that the AKC occasionally erred. I said, "let's go over the shows and the points." We went down the list. It was the Onandaga Kennel Association show on April 2<sup>nd</sup>. He said one dog was excused and the major was broken so there were two points, not three.

I pulled the Onandaga catalog. According to the catalog and my records, even though one dog had been excused, it was still a three point major. I gave the AKC person the name and number of the dog in question. He pulled him up on the computer and said, "No, that dog wasn't there that day. He was there the day before and the day after, but not that day." I said, "I'm an eyewitness and I know all the owners who were there. I have my catalog and the superintendent's computer print-out. It was 3 points." The AKC man said, "I'll have to go back to the judge's book. Since it's been over a year, this will have to come out of the warehouse and may take a month."

Meanwhile I checked around. Most people said to just take Teazle out again and put that last point on at a small show somewhere. I said no; I knew I was right! Three weeks went by; the AKC man called back. The AKC had made a mistake. Teazle really is Ch. Littlefield Double Trouble.

There are a few lessons to be learned from my experience:

- Always keep track of your dog's points and keep the evidence.
- Before moving a dog up, check with the Superintendent.
- If you co-own a dog, make sure the owners receive the Champion Certificate.
- The AKC is not infallible. It does make mistakes.

I know that some exhibitors' solution is to put a few additional points on after the magic 15 just to be safe. According to Dan Kiedrowski, "that's pointless." To do that means you are taking points away from someone who might need them. Dan added, "I would say it's not uncommon. If you hang around long enough, you'll have that experience." The AKC has meanwhile sent a certificate to Rosie...and one to me as well...without the usual \$6.00 fee.

—Leandra Little, Weehawken, NJ

### THINK CHICAGO IN FEBRUARY??...YOU BET!!!

Plan to Join the NNTCGC for One of the Most  
Important Dog Show Weekends of 2001

- Thursday, Feb. 22: Park Shore KC (unbenched)  
Breed and Group judge: Frank Sabella  
PLUS 12-to-18 Month Group
- Friday, Feb. 23: Blackhawk KC (unbenched)  
Breed and Group judge: Dr. Samuel Draper  
PLUS Bred-by-Exhibitor Group
- Saturday, Feb. 24: International KC of Chicago (benched, Philadelphia style)  
**NNTCGC 11th Annual Specialty and Sweepstakes**  
Sweeps: Lorenzo Mosby; Breeds (Norwich & Norfolk): Joan Kefeli  
Terrier Group: R. William Taylor  
PLUS Puppy Group  
AKC Canine Health Foundation Charity Ball
- Sunday, Feb. 25: International KC of Chicago (benched, Philadelphia style)  
**NNTCGC Supported Entry**  
Breeds (Norwich & Norfolk) and Terrier Group: Lanny Hirstein  
PLUS Veteran Group

#### ONE LOCATION

NNTCGC Headquarters:

Ramada Inn Lake Shore

4900 South Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, IL

• Reservations: 800-237-4933

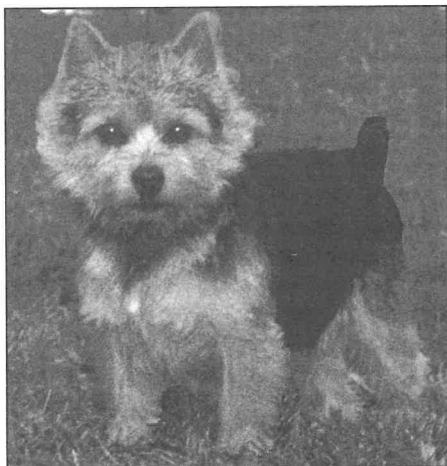
• For special rate, mention NNTCGC (by 1/21/2001)

For more information, contact Carol Suggs:

Phone: 815-232-6804

Fax: 815-232-9133

Email: halfabob@aeroinc.net



**CH. TERRAPIN TANGANYIKA**

(Ch. Terrapin Timbuktu x Ch. Terrapin Tina Turner)

Breeder: Margaretta Wood

Owners: Margaretta Wood &  
Nathaniel R. LaMar

"Coretta" finished with four majors including Devon and Garden State All Terrier. Always proudly shown from the Bred-by-Exhibitor class.

**CH. LANDMARK  
NEVER ON SUNDAY, CGC**

(Ch. The Duke of Copperplate x  
Ch. Landmark Sometimes An Angel)

Breeder: Franzi Corman

Owners: Bob & Ann Bump &  
Franzi Corman

"Daisy" recently completed both her championship and her Canine Good Citizen awards, after taking time off to raise several impressive pups. She is the eighth champion offspring of her dam, who was 9 years old in March. Congratulations to "Daisy" and "Siekan!"



**CH. MOSSGIEL CALICO JACK**

(Ch. Jaeva Jolly Roger of Mossziel x  
Ch. Whaddon Red Ruby of Mossziel)

Breeder: Miss Kyla MacDonald

Owner: Vallie Beckwith

"CJ" came to me from South Africa at the tender age of 3 months. Handled by Beth Sweigart & Peter Green, he completed his championship at Bucks Co. KC at 14 months old. The first American Norfolk champion from South Africa, CJ is now starting agility. He has won the hearts of all who know him.



**CH. FIRETHORNE'S SINGLETON ACE, JE**

(Ch. Firethorne's Nick of Karistan x Todwil's Mail Order Bride)

Breeder: John Thomas

Owner: Dana Sansing-Esqueibel

"Cubby" completed his Junior Earthdog title in April. He achieved his first leg a few years ago. The second leg was a challenge due to his having decided that working the quarry did not get him the rats. Persistence in training paid off!

**PINCHBECK POLLYANNA,  
CGC, CDX, ME**

(Ch. Pinchbeck Sam Browne, CGC, CD,  
ME x Pinchbeck Aunt Polly)

Breeder: Geddeeth Smith

Owner: Sue Ely

Pollyanna earned two titles in two months this summer: her CDX at Syracuse in June and her ME in Newark Valley, NY, in July. Now she has begun UD training and is also running in Master Earthdog for the fun of it. She is a delight to train and has excellent hunting drive and instinct.



**CH. FRANARO LUCY PINCH**

(Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song, JE x  
Ch. Pinchbeck Primrose)

Breeders: Fred Bizzaro & Joseph Franchi

Owner: Sue Ely

Beatifully handled by George Wright, Lucy started her show career just after her first birthday with a 4-point major BOB and finished with a BOB at Susque-nango. She will make her Earthdog debut in August and will probably resume Obedience work in the fall. She is the spitting image of her great-granddam, Ch. Reidmar Sweet Georgia Brown, CGC, ME, in looks and temperament—all fire!

**CORYMOR (NORWICH).** Exciting times for Corymor's Norwich namesake, Ch. Castle-Bar Commander, aka "Cory". He was hired to train actors how to show a Norwich for an upcoming film about dogs. Altogether he had to work with the actors in three different sessions. He was also in still shots that were used as background for the film and participated in movie poster shots too. In March, Cory and his half-sister Ch. Castle-Bar Cameo, aka "Camey," got the job to be in a Science Diet dog food commercial. They had to audition twice and then had five training sessions. Finally in March, they were filmed on the Pepperdine College campus in Malibu. If you don't blink, you might catch Cory's half-second spot in the finished commercial. The dogs really enjoy all the attention participating in the film work.

—Susan Lawrence, Los Angeles, CA

**MAX-WELL (NORFOLK).** This past June, Susie Kipp was showing a Norfolk of ours who needed just a point or two to finish. When Susie left the ring, a woman asked to pet the bitch. Lily, the Norfolk, and the woman, Debbie Riseborough, took an immediate liking to one another. Susie and I had no intention of selling Lily as she is part of our breeding program. Debbie was persistent, and now Lily resides at her house with Susie and me as co-owners. The transfer took place after Lily earned her championship title. Another champion bitch, Twister's Sister of Max-Well, is living the good life with Josh Boyaner and Roger Newman in Rhinebeck, NY. Josh and Roger called me after the passing of their Norfolk, Max-Well's Half Thyme (Nora). These guys became Nora's owners when it was too difficult for Bill Secord to maintain Nora and his busy canine art business. The December 1999 AKC *Gazette* has a painting of Nora on the cover. This same issue, I'm proud to say, also has my feature article on Norwich and Norfolk Terriers.

Ch. Max-Well's the Warden's Wife (Roz), bred to "Storm," produced four puppies this past spring. Julie and Charles Wolfe, with daughter Emma, now own one of the little male pups. Trudy and Arthur Golden from Massachusetts fell in love with a little bitch and are busy teaching her every trick in the book. Susie and I kept a bitch, Max-Well's Chance of Rain, and a dog, Max-Well's Forecast. As they mature and begin to look the part, we hope they will do well in the show ring. Ch. Nanfan Canter achieved his championship with flying colors. He sired a litter of two bitches for Susie and me. One went to Mrs. Noreen Drexel in Newport, RI; the other is ours for the keeping.

At the end of September, Louise Leone and I will be in England for the Norfolk show being judged by Anne Rogers Clark. It's a big weekend with a dinner dance and all sorts of other festivities. We'll have a day to repack when we get stateside and then we're off for the Montgomery weekend.

Please respond to the article in this issue concerning the sixteen banished breeds in Germany. Write or phone the AKC demanding that this organization voice a complaint to the German government.

—Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY

**MAYFAIR (NORFOLK).** On August 5, 2000, my husband and I had to make the painful decision to put our beloved 14-year-old Norfolk, Ch. Wonderwood Megabyte ("Meg"), to rest. Meg was in the final stages of heart disease, and her breathing was difficult despite medications to relieve her symptoms. We took her to our veterinarian, and she died peacefully in my arms.

We acquired Meg from Jessica Relinque (Wonderwood) when Meg was eight weeks old. She later became the foundation dam at Mayfair. She was a lovely puppy with a temperament to match and quickly carved a place in our hearts. Meg easily completed her championship and was awarded Reserve Winners Bitch at the 1988 NNTC Specialty under Anne Rogers Clark. Meg was an



astonishing producer. Bred to Ch. Greenfield's The Hustler, her first litter produced two NNTC National Specialty winners: Ch. Mayfair Rock 'N' Roll and Ch. Mayfair Jitterbug. Ch. Mayfair Bachelor Button (RWD, NNTC Specialty) and Ch. Mayfair Ace of Hearts (NNTC Award of Merit) followed; Ch. Mayfair Foxtrot and Ch. Mayfair Winter Rose were also awarded Winners Dog and Winners Bitch at later NNTC supported entries. Meg's legacy lives on through her offspring at Wonderwood, Copperplate and Wintersky as well as at Mayfair. Meg's granddaughter will come to live here soon; she will have big paws to fill. We look forward to the future, but we will never forget our past, our Meg.

—Kathleen Eimil, San Francisco, CA

**PINCHBECK (NORFOLK).** There has been lots of activity around our house lately. Not only is it high summer, which means that the deer have to be shouted out of the field beyond the fence; but it also seems that nearly every weekend has some exciting event: an obedience trial, a go-to-ground practice, or an earthdog trial. During the week, Sammy goes at least once to the local rehab hospital. Each time he goes, he is less apt to "prospect" for crumbs of dropped food and is more in tune with patients' needs. Even I am useful in this particular place, because many of the patients have had joint replacements. I know how hard the work is to get back in shape after such surgery, and I can promise them, by example, a light at the end of the tunnel. Neither Sam nor I fare as well during visits to the nursing home. The atmosphere there is so much sadder. Sam smiles and wags to much less avail; he gets tired and discouraged by the lack of response. But we keep on going, if only for the brief flash in someone's eye that tells us a cherry red dog has brought a moment of joy to a sad heart.

The earthdog events are more rewarding because loud barking is not only allowed but encouraged! Except for Harry, who is "stuck" in Senior unwilling to recall (a requirement), everyone else is moving through the trials, qualifying, getting their titles, working for the Master title. NNTC member Carl Schrader's recent Norfolk column in the AKC *Gazette* pointed out the pleasure of the close relationship one develops with a dog in a performance sport. I second his insight. Nowhere is this partnership more visible than in the Master test at an earthdog trial because you and your dog hunt up to the den, working as a team to find the scent and the hole. With three Master dogs in the household, I get a liberal portion of the fun; but I get no less a thrill beginning that partnership in Junior and Senior levels with my younger dogs. What I love most, however, is going to an earthdog trial with three generations of Pinchbeck terriers, all founded on the great influence of Ch. Reidmar Sweet Georgia Brown, ME!

Obedience does not come as easily, perhaps because it is not based on instinct but on discipline; however, Harry and Pollyanna are training with enthusiasm and considerable aptitude. I have begun using a clicker with both of them, and I highly recommend it for *any* sort of training. The dogs learn the click-treat sequence readily. Their worries about doing something "wrong" are also quickly resolved by the speed of the click to reward a right move before the food can appear out of my pocket or my mouth. I am the biggest problem in this sport of obedience; I spoiled a number of great performances for Pollyanna on her way to the CDX. In fact, I think she got the title *despite* me, not with me. I am working to dispel my ring nerves, but not always successfully. Ch. Franaro Lucy Pinch is home from her show ring experiences and is having a play-filled summer before she starts back in obedience work. The other day, just for fun, I put her through all she had learned before she went off with handler George Wright; she was almost perfect in her responses. I am encouraged to think that when Lucy takes time out for motherhood, she will not forget all her skills.

—Sue Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

**ROLLING RIDGE (NORWICH).**

Of all the Norwich Bill and I have bred over the past nineteen years, Tuffy (Ch. R. R. Tuff E. Nuff), to me, best approximated the breed standard's "sporting," "compact" terrier with a "gay," "affectionate" temperament. Unfailingly amiable, she was the quintessential social butterfly, merrily mingling with adults and children as well as her fellow terriers. Even in her twilight years, despite fading vision and increasing "spaciness," Tuffy never lost her happy-go-lucky disposition. Hers was a whimsical senility, a *joie de vivre* most evident at meal-time as she bounced about in anticipation of "din-din." Eating was Tuffy's consummate pleasure and, being so compact, she continuously battled the bulge.

"She'll be hard to finish," our handler predicted, looking at two-year-old Tuffy's mouth. "A perfect scissors bite, but only seven incisors!" Just three weeks later, Tuffy came home from the Cherry Blossom circuit a champion, her conformation strengths and showy attitude having outweighed the missing teeth. Tuffy also sparkled as a two-time mother, the most devoted-to-her-puppies broodbitch we have ever had. Regrettably, she never produced a daughter; but one of her four sons, Ch. R. R. Justa Tad Tuff, who inherited his dam's sturdy, cobby build but with full dentition, has given us many Tuffy granddaughters to carry on her line.

We were privileged to share Tuffy's life for fifteen years, two months. When that sad moment came in late June (thankfully, very suddenly and swiftly so that she never endured protracted ill health), it was hard to accept that our loveable little lady would never again bound joyfully in from the yard. As I think back on her long and cheery life, I take comfort in some words from my Dandie rescue calendar: "A good dog never dies. She always stays, she walks beside you on crisp autumn days when frost is on the fields and winter's drawing near. Her head is within your hand in her old way."

Happy holidays to you and to all your Norwich or Norfolks.

—Alison & Bill Freehling, Versailles, KY.



Photo: Alison Freehling

*Tuffy (circa 1994)—clipped, bathed and 'bowed'*

**TERRAPIN (NORWICH).** Dog-wise, things are fine. Two litters totaling three puppies (!!)

were born just prior to and just after the St. Louis Specialty, which we were sorry to miss. The apple of our eye is Terrapin Tennis Anyone, a black and tan boy nicknamed Guga who always plays in Center Court.

On a somber note, nothing lasts forever, not even Constance Stuart Larrabee. I first met Constance in the early 60's through my great-aunt who also lived on the Eastern Shore of Maryland; but it wasn't until I began to seriously breed Norwich that our paths crossed again and I became one of her grateful protégées. From her I learned the many nuances of the Norwich with special emphasis on the type of life they were meant to live. Constance could be difficult and demanding—great artists often are—but she was a true mentor who instilled in me the wisdom that you should take the breeding of happy, sound Norwich very seriously, and yourself, less so. Wise and sagacious and yes, even often irascible, I shall miss my friend a lot.

—Margaretta Wood, Phoenixville, PA

**TINYTOWNE (NORWICH).** I lost my first and most precious Norwich recently. Most everyone has been blessed with that one very special dog of a lifetime. Cubby was that dog for me. I got Cubby 10 years ago from NNTC member John Thomas ("Firethorne"). I was looking for a scruffy, little terrier to keep me company. John told me this puppy was a "character" and a favorite at his kennel. It didn't take long to see why.

During the next 10 years, Cubby got me involved in obedience, conformation, earthdog trials and animal acting. He became a favorite of everyone who knew him, charming and manipulating them with his wonderful personality. I believe his favorite activity was animal acting because he could be the center of attention and was rewarded with hot dogs just for being the "ham" that he was and having fun. He did a few calendars, a book on dog tricks, a billboard for a phone company in Texas. His most famous accomplishment was a commercial for Diamond Walnuts that appears every Thanksgiving and Christmas season.

Cubby had a few health problems (inflammatory bowel disease and hip dysplasia), so I never bred him. I lost him to an inoperable tumor that developed on his spinal cord, leaving him paralyzed. Unfortunately, it took two months of pain, tests and procedures to finally find out what was wrong. At least with dogs, we can choose to end their pain. I miss him terribly!

—Dana Sansing-Esquibel, El Sobrante, CA



Photo: Peggy Metcalf

*All set for some holiday mischief...*

## 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 Huntertown Rd., Versailles, KY 40383.

**THE NORFOLK TERRIER.** Second edition (1994). Joan Redmond Read. Edited by Nat R. LaMar. A beautiful 6x9 hardback book with 370 pages about Norfolk Terriers, four pages of color plates and more than 300 black and white illustrations. Text includes early history, breeding, conformation, breed traits, working Norfolks and much, much more. Write to Jane Anderson, 76 Pequotsepos Rd., Mystic, CT 06355.

**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 (\$37, 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.



Photo: Dena Sansing-Esquibel

*May your holidays be merry and bright*