

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

THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

NUMBER 82

SPRING 2001



Photo: Leandra Little

*"Anybody home?"*

*"A hunting we will go..."*

# 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, Agility, 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: **Chidley Oh Dear**, owned by Leandra Little.

Back: **Pinchbeck Hardhearted Hannah**, owned by Chrystine Tauber.

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# THE NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB

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Jean Kessler (address above).

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### WILL THE REAL NNTC WEBSITE PLEASE STAND UP?

There is a lot of confusion as to the correct NNTC website address. As I found out from Neil Hamilton when I became the new NNTC Webmaster, even I was confused! The **correct address** for the NNTC website is <http://clubs.akc.org/nntc/>.

The old, incorrect website at <http://www.geocities.com/Colosseum/1259/> is no longer being maintained and will shortly disappear (perhaps by the time you read this). Unfortunately, many places, including (sigh) the February 2001 AKC *Gazette* are still listing the old NNTC address. We want to contact as many places as possible to give them the correct address.

Your comments and suggestions about the NNTC website are most welcome. I can best be reached by email at [blair.kelly@att.net](mailto:blair.kelly@att.net). —Blair Kelly III, NNTC Webmaster

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### THE HEART OF TEXAS NNTC (HOTNNTC) NOW HAS A WEBSITE

The address for the new HOTNNTC website is <http://ourworld-top.cs.com/DataDawg11/HOTNNTC/index.htm>. New NNTC member Judi Hartell is the HOTNNTC webmaster. Her email address is [DataDawg11@cs.com](mailto:DataDawg11@cs.com).

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### ANOTHER IMPORTANT “DOGGY” WEBSITE

The website for the AKC Canine Health Foundation is [www.akcchf.org](http://www.akcchf.org). The email address is [akcchf@aol.com](mailto:akcchf@aol.com).

## FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the first *News* of 2001. A glance at the list of *News* staff and assignments at the front of this issue will reveal quite a few new names. Due to escalating interest in Agility, the 2001 *News* has added a regular agility columnist. I thank NNTC member **Carlynn Ricks** of San Antonio, Texas, for agreeing to cover this exciting sport for the *News*. Carlynn and her canine superstar, Darcy, are one of America's leading Norwich agility teams. The NNTC's other agility superstar, Blair Kelly (and his Norwich, Kate), has 'guest authored' this issue's agility report. Thank you, Blair.

Two other NNTC members—**Leandra (Lee) Little** (Littlefield Norwich Terriers) and **Peggy Metcalf** (Flurries Norfolk Terriers)—have kindly agreed to take over as, respectively, Norwich Showfront and Working Terrier reporters. Brief bios of Peggy and Leandra appear on pages 16 and 51 of this issue. I thank their predecessors **Nonie Reynders** and **Kate Kenny** for their much-appreciated *News* contributions over the past several years.

Another new addition to this issue is a section called "**Happy Hunting Ground.**" If interest warrants, I hope to revive this canine "in memoriam" (a feature in *News* issues of the 1960's and 1970's) so that Norwich and Norfolk owners may commemorate their beloved little terriers—whether well-known conformation and/or performance stars or just stay-at-home pets.

Finally, I am happy to report that the 2001 *News* will continue to be mailed first class. I thank the many NNTC members and *News* subscribers who sent me notes applauding the timely arrival of their Fall 2000 issues. Thanks also to all who contributed articles and photos for this *News*. Have a good summer.

—Alison G. Freehling

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

The **DEADLINE** for contributions to the Fall 2001 *News* is **September 1**. There are three ways to send articles to the *News*: (1) U.S. mail: **Alison Freehling, 3500 Huntertown Rd., Versailles, KY 40383-9198**; (2) fax: **859-879-0734**; (3) email: **nntcnews@hotmail.com**. Regular mail and faxes come directly to my home. Email goes to my husband's office at the University of Kentucky. **When sending photos, please send the originals**, in color or black and white. Originals reproduce better. To assure timely publication of the *News*, please be sure to meet—or beat—the September 1, 2001 deadline. Thanks for your cooperation. —AGF

### **FROM THE NNTC NOTIONS CHAIR...**

**PHOTOS!** I need your **PHOTOS!** I need photos or drawings of Norwich and Norfolk for new projects that I am working on for this year. Make your dog a star! **Please send only candid shots, no show photos.**

If you want your photos returned, please send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to: Karen Whalen, P. O. Box 82935, Phoenix, AZ 85071-2935.

## A MESSAGE FROM NEW NNTC PRESIDENT ELLEN LUCAS

As we enter the new millennium, it is a perfect time to recommit ourselves to the objectives of the NNTC Constitution:

- Conduct educational meetings, programs, classes, seminars, match and other shows, and any and all other activities that relate to the education of the general public, dog owners, dog breeders, and dog trainers in matters pertaining but not limited to the welfare, well being, training, protection and advancement of the interest of dogs in general, and Norwich and Norfolk Terriers in particular;
- Do all that is possible to bring the natural qualities of Norwich and Norfolk Terriers to perfection;
- Urge members to accept the Standard as the only standards of excellence by which Norwich and Norfolk Terriers shall be judged;
- Protect the interests of the breeds and encourage sportsmanlike conduct at dog shows, field trials and obedience trials;
- Conduct Specialty Shows, sanctioned matches and obedience trials under the rules of the AKC;
- Encourage the organization of affiliated specialty clubs in limited geographical areas where there are sufficient fanciers of the breeds to form a cohesive and mutually supportive organization, assisting these clubs in their activities.

As NNTC President, I will work hard in the next two years to focus club activities in areas that mean the most to our dogs and ourselves. Some of these include: (1) Expanding our efforts to raise money for the Canine Health Foundation to ensure that we support medical research in areas affecting the health of our breeds; (2) Through the Judges' Education Chairs, putting together a Breed Flyer that the AKC will send to everyone who registers a Norwich or a Norfolk; (3) Standardizing the Judges' Seminar materials so that seminars are consistent in their content regardless of the presenter or the geographic location; (4) Expanding the Membership Education activities to include timely and frequent seminars and updates on issues important to our breeds, especially around Specialty Shows and Supported Entry venues; (5) Expanding and updating the NNTC website, its look, content and frequency of updated information so that anyone interested in our breeds can find meaningful, timely information and a handy referral source to join our club; (6) Encouragement of the *Norwich & Norfolk News*, which provides topical and inspirational stories and updates to both NNTC members and *News* subscribers; (7) Encouragement of Notions and new product development to insure a healthy, consistent flow of dollars to our treasury; (8) Continued support of the great efforts of Rescue and Rehoming, recognizing the difficulty of this assignment and providing the resources to sustain the function.

By way of personal background, I became the proud owner of my first Norwich, a neutered male pet, in 1987. I first attended a NNTC function the following year at a go-to-ground/agility playday at Sue Ely's home. Through that experience, I wanted to become a member and joined the club in 1990. From my NNTC friendships, I became interested in showing my dogs, finished 6 champions, and went on to learn as much as I could about the responsibilities and pleasures of breeding. I have served in many NNTC capacities over the years: Ethics committee member; Notions; Statistics & Awards Chairperson; and Board Governor for two terms. I currently have 8 Norwich, who are our constant, loving companions. They bring hours of joy to our lives and some moments of pain too. Because of their love and commitment to me, I wanted to give something back to the NNTC on their behalf.

—Ellen Lucas, Alto, NM

## WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME A NNTC MEMBER?

Are you a Norwich or a Norfolk owner who would like to join the NNTC but don't know where to start? Well, here is a brief "what to do" guide for prospective NNTC candidates. The first step is to contact the **new NNTC Membership Chair Carol Jordan**, either by mail (604 Old Fritztown Road, Reading, PA 19607-1016), phone/fax (610-775-0792) or email (norweim@aol.com). Ask Carol to send you a membership application packet, which includes a membership application form and two sponsors' questionnaires. You complete the membership application form and forward the sponsors' forms to two NNTC members **from different households** who have agreed to sponsor your candidacy. Once all completed forms are back in your hands (the sponsors return their forms to you), you send them to Carol Jordan, along with a \$15 check made out to NNTC. **This \$15 processing fee is non-refundable.**

The NNTC offers either "single" or "dual" membership. "Dual" members are **any two adults residing at the same address**. Dual members are entitled to individual votes on Club matters, but receive only one copy of all NNTC mailings, including the *Norwich & Norfolk News*.

To comply with NNTC by-laws, completed application and sponsorship forms must reach the Membership Chair at least three weeks before a scheduled Spring or Fall meeting of the NNTC Board of Governors. The Board reviews each prospective member's application. Names of all Board-approved applicants are then mailed to the entire NNTC membership. If there are no objections to a prospective member during the stipulated six-week waiting period after this general mailing, the NNTC Corresponding Secretary sends a "Welcome" note announcing your admission to the Club.

Due to some confusion on this subject during the past few years, it should be noted that **being a subscriber to the News does NOT mean that you are a NNTC member**. One- or two-year subscriptions to the *News* are available to anyone simply by sending a \$15 or a \$30 check (made out to NNTC) to the editor. NNTC members receive the *News* as part of their annual membership dues. And only NNTC members may submit their dogs' photos for the *News* New Title Holders section. These are just a few of the "perks" involved in joining the Club. So now that you know what to do, send for your membership application packet today!



Photo: Dori Ramon

"Just Me:" Lovable 15-day-old Norwich singleton, "Brut" Ramon

## NNTC PERFORMANCE EVENTS AWARDS FOR THE YEAR 2000

In 2000, we continued to see a lowered participation of Norwich and Norfolks in obedience, probably due to the proliferation of other performance events. Six Norwich and 7 Norfolks were published in the AKC Show *Awards* as having made qualifying scores during the year. Only 9 titles were earned, 5 by Norwich and 4 by Norfolks. The breakdown was: 4 CDX's (3 Norwich, 1 Norfolk) and 5 CD's (3 Norfolks, 2 Norwich). Of these, five titles went to member-owned dogs: two Norwich CDX's, one Norwich CD, one Norfolk CDX and one Norfolk CD. No Utility titles were earned this year.

### CLUB MEDALS: OBEDIENCE

NNTC Medals for **CDX titles** go to:

- **Dunbar's Montgomery Find CDX, NA** (Norwich), owned by Pam Lorenzen
- **Fairmount Ekspectin' Chili CDX** (Norwich), owned by Ellen Van Landingham and Ken Smith
- **Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX, ME, CGC** (Norfolk), owned by Sue Ely

NNTC Medals for **CD titles** go to:

- **Ch. Jerusalem Katherina Minola B CD, MX, MXJ** (Norwich), owned by Blair Kelly III
- **Tylwyth Kelsy of Elbow Rock CD** (Norfolk), owned by Mary D. Fine

### RIVER BEND CUPS: OBEDIENCE

*Ed.: NNTC River Bend Cups, honoring the kennel name of early NNTC member, Norfolk/Norwich breeder, and Obedience enthusiast Sylvia Warren, are awarded annually to the member-owned Norwich and Norfolk with the highest obedience score.*

- The **Norwich winner** of the River Bend Cup is **Dunbar's Montgomery Find CDX, NA**, owned by Pam Lorenzen with **11 points**.\*
- The **Norfolk winner** of the River Bend Cup is **Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX, ME, CGC**, owned by Sue Ely with **10 points**.\*

\*Point System

Score	Points	Score	Points
200	8	185-189.5	4
198-199.5	7	180-184.5	3
195-197.5	6	175-179.5	2
190-194.5	5	170-174.5	1

### NEVERSINK TROPHY: TRACKING

*Ed.: The Neversink Trophy honors the memory of NNTC member and breeder Anne Jackson Riker (known as Pam) whose "Neversink" Norwich excelled in obedience and tracking. For more about Pam Riker, see the Fall/Winter 1999 News, pp. 16-17.*

- A Neversink Trophy for a **Tracking Dog Excellent** title goes to: **Abbedale Bilbo Baggins TDX** (Norwich), owned by Olive Hobbs and Joan Eckert.
- A Neversink Trophy for a **Tracking Dog** title goes to: **Ch. Top Drawer's Cholmondley CD, TD, CGC** (Norwich), owned by Meredith Dwyer and Nonie Reynnders.



## VERSATILITY AND VERSATILITY EXCELLENT AWARDS

NNTC Versatility Excellent Awards go to:

- **Ch. Andover Miner Detail CD, ME, NA, CGC** (Norfolk), owned by Laurie Rossi Sherick.
- **Ch. Max-Well's Wild Flower CDX, NAJ, OA, ME** (Norfolk), owned by Carl and Faith Schrader.

NNTC Versatility Awards go to:

- **Ch. Breakaway's Grand Slam CGC, OA, OAJ** (Norwich), owned by Rainee Johnson, DVM.
- **Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX, ME, CGC** (Norfolk), owned by Sue Ely.

—Mary D. Fine, NNTC Obedience Chair

## SPRING 2001 OBEDIENCE NEWS

The last half of the long-awaited year 2000 found the Norwich contingent in the spotlight. Word arrived from NNTC member Blair Kelly III of Odenton, MD that his Versatility Award winning Norwich **Ch. Katherina Minola B AX, AXJ, MX, MXJ**, now has her first obedience title. Kate, who is to my knowledge the top agility Norwich in the country, earned her **CD** from the Novice A class in 3 consecutive shows over Veterans' Day weekend. This was the first obedience ring experience for Blair and Kate and they acquitted themselves with honor, receiving third and fourth place ribbons for their last 2 legs. I do not know whether Blair has further plans for obedience work or whether he and Kate will be too busy making history in the agility ring.

Also in Maryland, accomplished trainer and NNTC member Meredith Dwyer has seen the fruits of what she says were "many years of hard work"—her Norwich, **Ch. Top Drawer's Cholmondley CD, CGC**, co-owned with Nonie Reynders, became a **Tracking Dog** at the Hyattsville Dog Training Club's November Tracking Test. This is the second TD for Meredith, her first being with **Lil Abner's Billy Bear** back in 1986. Meredith plans to continue tracking with Cholmondley in search of the elusive TDX title, as well as working towards his CDX. She has also started tracking with her young homebred champion bitch. Sounds as if the Top Drawer Norwich will have a very active 2001!

Word has just come to me via the exceedingly tardy January issue of the AKC Gazette *Awards* that we have a new Norwich TDX! **Abbedale Bilbo Baggins**, co-owned by veteran tracking expert and NNTC member Olive Hobbs and NNTC member Joan Eckert, received the coveted TDX title in Ohio last November. (Ed.: See Olive Hobbs' article in this *News*, p. 18.) It is probably a first for our breeds that two dogs owned by different NNTC members have gotten TD's or TDX's in a single year. Incidentally, for those interested in setting records, I don't think there has ever been a Norfolk with an AKC TD title (there has been at least one with a CKC TD). Anyone wishing to confirm this fact should probably check with Olive Hobbs.

Another busy Norwich from the South, Skyscot's Oliver Twist and Shout CD, OA, OAJ, owned by Susan Novotny and Scott Laidig, has just finished his CDX; this dog seems to have a great future in both obedience and agility. (Ed.: Ollie's photo was on the front cover of the Spring 2000 *News*.) Out West, Debe's Equal Opportunity, a Norwich owned by S. Bittner, finished a CD from the Novice B class and, in New Mexico, another Norwich, Highline Magnum Force, owned by M. Province, has a first CD leg with a third place win.

There is very little Norfolk news; I think they are all down tunnels in search of earthdog titles! In New Jersey, **Kilkenny's Mountain Heather**, owned by Beverly-Ann Kerrigan, finished her **CD** with a fourth place in Novice B. My puppy, **Tylwyth Kelsy of Elbow Rock**, finished her **CD** in December, thereby becoming the sixth generation of obedience-titled Tylwyth Norfolks! Kelsy is now getting ready for Open work; she is doing very well except for having to overcome a Terrier Trainer's Nightmare: as we were practicing a one minute sit exercise in my unfinished basement, a mouse

ran ACROSS HER FOOT!! Did she break the sit? You bet! And nailed the mouse. Unfortunately, this incident has produced a whole host of problems: she will no longer concentrate on training in the basement (I have to keep dragging her out of dark corners), and she now seems to think the purpose of the stays is solely to prevent her from indulging her passion for mouse-hunting. We hope that time and maturity will improve her attitude toward sits and downs so that we can get serious about CDX training.

Since the last issue of the *News*, another Norfolk has qualified for the difficult to obtain **NNTC Versatility Excellent Award**. **Rosebud (Ch. Max-Well's Wild Flower CDX, NAJ, OA, ME)**, owned by NNTC members Carl and Faith Schrader, became eligible for a 2000 Versatility Excellent Award when she completed her **Master Earthdog** title in the Spring. Rosebud joins **Jimmy Dean (Ch. Andover Miner Detail CD, ME, NA, CGC)** owned by NNTC member and now AKC Earthdog judge, Laurie Rossi Sherick, as this year's recipients.

**Ch. Breakaway's Grand Slam CGC, OA, OAJ**, a Norwich owned by Rainee Johnson DVM of California and **Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX, ME, CGC**, a Norfolk owned by NNTC V. P. Sue Ely are 2000's **NNTC Versatility Award** winners.

Attention Norwich Versatility dogs!! We are still waiting for the first Norwich Versatility Excellent winner. There are several possible candidates but, so far, all lack an earthdog title (a dog may earn an NNTC Versatility Award without an earthdog title, but the Versatility Excellent Award requires one). Note that any earthdog title is sufficient: it may be an AWTa Certificate of Gameness as well as one of the AKC titles. Also note that, **if the qualifying title is an AWTa CG, a copy of the certificate must be sent to me since I have no other way to verify a non-AKC title**. Remember too that the Versatility Excellent Award does require one title in one of the four areas to be a "highest level" title—OTCH, UDX, TDX, ME, or one of the various agility registries' highest titles. A CH. does not count as a "highest level" title.

Good luck to everyone at all the spring events!

—Mary D. Fine, Storrs, CT

## NOTES FROM RESCUE AND REHOMING—SPRING 2001

Several years ago, Betty Thrift, a lady from Greensboro, NC, contacted me looking for a Norwich. She told me she had been diagnosed with cancer and, at the same time, her husband had walked out on her; nevertheless, she was confident that she could survive both disasters, at least for a while. She planned to give the dog to her daughter when the time came; but, for a couple of years, maybe more, I would get ecstatic cards on Mother's Day, which was the anniversary of Tess' arrival. On June 12, 2000, I got a letter which read:

*Dear Susan, What a gift you were responsible for—finding me my dog, Tess. Only a Norwich owner could appreciate the joy she has given me. I love her more everyday. As you know, these dogs' temperaments are unique in dogdom. I have learned that my days are numbered—not as many as I would have liked, but that is the way the dog biscuits crumble sometimes. I will sing your praise for the rest of my life here and hereafter. Thank you, Susan. Love, Betty.*

Needless to say, I pondered on that note, wondering about this woman I had never met. My wonderings were answered by a letter mailed July 6, 2000, which read:

*Dear Susan, My mother, Betty Thrift, passed away on June 12<sup>th</sup>. She had written letters to all the special people in her life to be mailed after her death. Tess was the joy of her life. After my mother received her terminal diagnosis in March, she had little to do*

*with Tess so that Tess would accept me as her owner, and it would be easier after my mother died. It broke my mother's heart, but it only took about two weeks for Tess to take up with me. I am sure Tess is one of the main reasons my mother lived as long as she did. When my mother was hospitalized for more than a couple of days, we would get the doctor to write for my mom to go outside, and we would bring Tess to see her. I would also take a picture of Tess to put up in her room with every hospitalization. I want to thank you for the part you played in bringing Tess into my mom's life. My mother had such a hard life, and Tess was a ray of sunshine.* Bridget Bailey

I do not remember who sold Tess to Betty. But I do remember Betty's voice, her determination, and her gallant spirit. May she rest in peace....

Do you remember the two elderly Norwich whose plight I regaled you with this past Montgomery? I am delighted to report that they have finally been rehomed. I do not know exactly where they are, but I understand that they are there to stay—happily. I was never able to communicate effectively with the veterinarian who boarded them for so long, so I take no credit for their successful journey through the auspices of the NNTC. In the small-world department, however, Nonie Reynders called me the other day with two dogs to place for a friend in Massachusetts. In her inquiries about their breeders, we discovered that one had been bred by the gal who had owned the first two Norwich. Luckily, the other breeder had been Georgia Crompton, and that pair of dogs is going back to her. I am eternally grateful when responsible breeders take an active role in the lives of their own dogs, to take them back or to place them. Thank you, Georgia!

Early in the new year, I had a long-tail Norfolk being fostered in a Westchester, NY, boarding stable after the death of his owner. He had not had a lot of experience with children, cats or other dogs because his mistress had been somewhat of a recluse. As a result, he blew his first chance at a new home, but finally found what his new owner describes as a "soul-mate." He has even accepted another dog in order to remain with her! Another dog in Illinois ended up with her groomer because the elderly owner had to go into a nursing home. When I last heard, Larry Adams and David Guempel had gone to pick her up. Such incidents lead me to remind you to **have a written contingency plan for your animals** should (God forbid) dire straits befall you. **Make sure their pedigrees and veterinary records are in easy reach** of those who will take care of them for you. It will make their lives easier, and provide less trauma in already difficult circumstances.

As I go to press with these notes here at the end of February, I am already working on two new rescues. In one case, Fran Westfall has taken over temporary custody of a dog named Dillon (Dylan?), who has health and personality issues that must be evaluated before he is ready to rehome. We still do not know who bred him, and chances look slim that we will ever find out. I have also just talked with another breeder about a dog who is currently living in a fraternity house at UPenn because his family had to move into an apartment. I will report on their adventures in my next article.

And, finally, a few more words of thanks. Sometimes folks call me about dogs they wish to place, and I send them immediately back to the breeder. Often I do not hear from that person again because the breeder has solved the problem, so I don't fool myself into thinking that I do much more than my share of rehomes or rescues, though I often function as the catalyst to get communication started about rehoming a dog. Sometimes breeders or owners have moved, and it is easier to place the dog where it is than to ship it a great distance. In any and all cases, it is wonderful to work so successfully with members and non-members of the club to make our breeds safer. I thank you all for your cooperation and willingness to take part in this often heartbreaking, but always rewarding, endeavor.

—Sue Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

## **HAPPY HUNTING GROUND**

*Ed.: News issues from the early decades had a section called "Happy Hunting Ground" where Norwich/Norfolk owners commemorated their beloved, recently-departed little terriers. I would like to revive this canine "in memoriam," so I encourage all News readers to send a few sentences (or more)—with or without a photo—about their special Norwich or Norfolk—not just dogs with conformation or performance-event titles, but also stay-at-home pets. This "happy hunting ground" salutes two dogs whose lives followed very different paths. One was a breed champion with multiple group wins/placements; the other, a recent rescue. —AGF*

### **Ch. Paddington's Duke of Brighton**

**(December 2, 1982-September 4, 2000)**

On Monday, September 4, 2000, Brighton went to the "Rainbow Bridge." For over 17 years, Brighton shared his life with me. It was an honor and a privilege for me to be his handler, groomer, roommate, and best friend. His breeder-owner, Reggie Higgins Hunt, allowed Brighton to live with me when his show career was over. Thank you, Reggie. I really miss having that little guy around, but I'm lucky to have Brighton's daughter "Sassy," his grand-daughter "Corry," and his great-grandson "Garth" with me to carry on his line. Rest well, Brighton. One day we'll cross that "Rainbow Bridge" together.

—Mary Jane Carberry, Pennington, NJ



Photo: William P. Gilbert

*Brighton with best friend,  
Mary Jane Carberry*

### **"Riley"**

**(?-October 12, 2000)**

Riley, the possible Norfolk mix whose rescue story was in the Fall 2000 *News*, was put to sleep on October 12, 2000. After almost four months of living the good life here with me, his health began to fail (kidney failure, tumors, etc.). He was a sweet old dog and I will miss him. He's buried under the oak trees in my pasture next to my sister's old Bouvier. I wish he could have had more time here, but it wasn't meant to be. But I don't regret rescuing him and giving him a few more good months.

—Marleen Greif, Iola, TX

**"The one best place to bury a good dog is in the heart of his master."**

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**"HAPPINESS IS A WARM PUPPY"**

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Photo: Leandra Little

*"Rub-A-Dub-Dub, four cute puppies in a tub"*



Photo: Joanna Day

*"Got milk?"*



Photo: Terry Herman

*"Taz" shows off his favorite toy (a rat!)"*



Photo: Liz Gordon

*"Modesty is overrated!"*



Photo: Toni Harold

*"We could use a bigger basket!"*

## SPRING 2001 AGILITY REPORT

*Author's note: Alison Freehling has asked some of us if we would write an agility column for the News. NNTC member Carlynn Ricks of San Antonio, TX volunteered to be the regular author. I somehow found myself "volunteered" to be a guest author for the first column. They say that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery; if so, I hope Mary Fine will be flattered that I modeled this agility column after her highly successful obedience column.*

Agility continues to be the fastest growing canine performance event. According to figures in the April 2000 AKC Events Report, the number of dogs participating in agility trials exceeded the number in obedience trials for the first time in 1999. The AKC Agility Stats on page 34 of the September 2000 AKC *Gazette* listed two Norwich Terriers at the top of the sport. Sadly, no Norfolk Terriers were listed; hopefully this will change by the time the next Agility Stats are published.

My Norwich, **Kate (Ch. Jerusalem Katherina Minola B, MX, MXJ, CD)**, had a great time in the fall of 2000. At the first All-Terrier Agility Trial as part of the Montgomery week celebrations, Kate made the quarter way mark in our quest for the difficult MACH (Master Agility Champion) title. We also participated in the AKC Agility Nationals; my report about this experience appears on the next page of this *News*. Kate is currently on maternity leave. If you want to see some nice action photos of Kate doing agility, take a look at <http://blair.kelly.kate.home.att.net/>.

Carlynn Ricks' Norwich, **Darcy (Sand-Castle Darcy UD, AX, AXJ)**, is the other top agility Norwich in the country. After participating in the Montgomery week All-Terrier Agility Trial, Darcy spent this winter trialing in Texas and Florida. I understand that he currently has eight of the ten legs needed for the MX title (Master Agility) and seven of the ten needed for the MXJ title (Master Agility Jumper).

Just to show that Norfolks can also do agility, let me mention NNTC members Carl and Faith Schrader's **Ch. Max-Well's Wild Flower CDX, NAJ, OA, ME**. I had the pleasure of being at the trial over Easter last year when Wild Flower earned her OA title (Open Agility). Since then, I understand, she earned one leg toward the Excellent title, then had a litter of five (!) puppies, and is currently in Florida working on that Excellent title.

Of course, one does not start out earning advanced agility titles! NNTC member Cricket Goodall's **Wren (Outfoxed Wauwinet Wren)**, a half-sister to my Kate, earned her first Novice leg at a trial in Virginia last fall. We hope to hear more good things about the lovely Wren.

I know from the AKC title reports that there are other Norwich and Norfolks in agility; my apologies if I did not mention yours. **Please inform Carlynn Ricks, 326 Pershing Ave., San Antonio, TX 78209. I am sure that she will be happy to mention your Norwich or Norfolk agility "brags" in the next column.**

Let me close with some news I heard. Last year the Montgomery week All-Terrier Agility Trial was a one-day event (Friday), hosted by the Westie Club. It was a great success. For 2001, the rumor is that there will be two, possibly three, days of agility! Besides the Westie Club, the Irish Terrier Club expressed interest in holding a trial. Agility trials are great money earners for dog clubs!

Finally, a challenge: I have now three times been at agility trials with another Norwich or Norfolk. When will the first agility trial be held at which there are THREE of our little buddies entered? I want to hear about or, even better, be at that trial!

—Blair Kelly III, Odenton, MD

## A BREED FIRST: A NORWICH AT THE AKC NATIONAL AGILITY CHAMPIONSHIPS!

Perhaps you saw the article in the December 2000 AKC *Gazette* about the fifth AKC National Agility Championships in Springfield, MA on November 3-5, 2000. Or perhaps you caught the Animal Planet television show about the Nationals, which aired on February 19, 2001 (and probably several times afterwards). I had the honor of taking the first Norwich (or Norfolk) Terrier ever to qualify for the Nationals and I thought you might like an "insider's" report. My Norwich, **Kate (Ch. Jerusalem Katherina Minola B)**, and I had qualified for the Nationals by getting seven perfect scores at the AKC Agility Excellent level during the preceding year.

The Agility Nationals were held indoors at an exhibition center. There were three rings, each 100 feet by 100 feet, each with about six inches of packed dirt laid as the running surface over the concrete flooring. Hanging from the rafters were the flags of each of the 50 states as well as the U. S. and Canadian flags. There were 474 dogs entered, with 76 different breeds represented. Most people think that Border Collies are THE agility dog, but surprisingly there were 20 more Shetland Sheepdogs (88) than Border Collies (68) at this year's Nationals. Other breeds represented in double digits were Australian Shepherds (28), Golden Retrievers (24), Pembroke Welsh Corgis (22), Jack Russell Terriers (21), Papillons (20), and Belgian Tervurens (11).

In agility, dogs are divided into classes based on the dog's height at the withers. Dogs 10" and under jump in the 8" height class. So while there were 474 dogs entered in the Nationals, Kate and I were only competing against the 36 dogs in the 8" height class. This was the largest group of 8" agility dogs I had ever seen! At most agility trials, the number of 8" dogs can be counted on one hand. The breakdown of breeds at the 8" height class was 11 Papillons, 5 Pembroke Welsh Corgis, 5 Toy Poodles, 4 Yorkshire Terriers, 3 Scottish Terriers, 2 Jack Russells, 2 Pomeranians, 1 Dachshund, 1 Longhaired Dachshund, 1 Norwich Terrier, 1 Silky Terrier and 1 Tibetan Spaniel. Almost all these dogs had their Master Agility title (the same as Kate) and four of them had their MACH title (Master Agility Champion). So this was a very impressive group of 8" dogs!

Friday morning everyone arrived early and set up in the crating area. We were then asked to assemble with our dogs in the main hall underneath our state flag. It brought a lump to my throat, all the flags and all the people, especially when the song "I'm proud to be an American" came on. Next we were introduced by state. The California contingent had psychedelic tee shirts. Floridians had pink flamingos. When a state was called, its residents would give a big cheer and wave hand-held state flags. It reminded me of a political convention!

After the singing of the national anthem (sung live), exhibitors and their dogs paraded by state. Finally we got down to the business of the day, which was running the State Championships. The State Championship is run according to International rules; for those dogs that jump at the international jump heights (16" and 26"), the winning dogs receive an automatic invitation to the International Qualifier Tournament (which is used to pick the U. S. Agility World Team). Since dogs in the 8" height class do not get to participate in the internationals, our runs that day (on lower equipment) were just practice. But it was a good chance to get on the equipment prior to the next two days of competition. Besides, we were running for our state, hoping to help our state into the finals!

We had both a standard and a jumpers run that day. It felt really good to complete that first run! After the first run, it felt more like an agility trial rather than "THE NATIONALS". All three rings had the same course set up, just divided by jump height. This was the pattern for the entire weekend. During the three days we eventually ran in each ring, changing each day. Running times were displayed on large electronic displays so that all the spectators could see. (Agility is a timed event and you are running against the clock.) And there were computer monitors near the scoring

table that displayed your score and time. To my pleasant surprise, Kate and I finished eighth out of the twenty-two 8" dogs that ran in the State Championships.

The next day, Saturday, the Nationals proper began. I must admit a certain amount of trepidation prior to our first run. Kate had not been as solid lately as she normally is on contact equipment. What if I fell on my face during our run? We were in the ring below the announcer, who would comment on our runs for the benefit of the spectators. As we entered the ring, the announcer would say our names and then, during a run, would read some of the comments we had been asked to write about our dogs. I had put down some of Kate's nicknames and the fact that she was the first Norwich Terrier to run in the Nationals.

Finally it was our turn for our standard run. The opening of the course was just jumps and a tunnel. Then the A-frame, which Kate did with no hesitation (Whew!). Then after a jump, there was the table. This used to be Kate's major weakness on a standard course. I had really been working to improve Kate's time on the table, and this time—after only a three-second delay—Kate lay down on the table. Next was the dog walk. Kate slowed down but did not stop (which would be a refusal); then she went up the dog walk (Whew!). Next there was a jump, then the dreaded see-saw. Kate put two paws on the see-saw and then gave me a heart attack by stopping. As she had already begun to engage the obstacle (she had two paws on it), her stopping could not be counted as a refusal. I pleaded with her to continue up the see-saw. She looked at me as if I was crazy but slowly continued up, caused the see-saw to tip, and then slowly and carefully descended. The rest of the course was uneventful. Our time was 74.83 seconds, while the course time was 69 seconds. So we did not have a qualifying run, but I was ecstatic that Kate ran clean (except for time) on an AKC standard course.

I should mention that all the course times at the Nationals were "cranked" – meaning that they were lower than the usual course times at an AKC agility trial. Usually a dog in the 8" Excellent class is expected to average or do better than 2.5 yards per second on a standard course. On this course we were expected to average or do better than 2.8 yards per second! At any other AKC trial, Kate's time would have been under course time and she would have qualified. But because it is the Nationals, and all the dogs are expected to be good, the AKC makes the course requirements even harder. They wanted us running faster, but they also wanted us to be accurate. So the scoring system used at the Nationals was as follows. Everyone starts out with 100 points. For each second over course time, one point is subtracted. For any fault (refusal, wrong course, dropped bar), 18 points are subtracted! These scores were used to rank us. At the end of the first round, Kate's standing was 16<sup>th</sup> in the field of 36. I was happy that we were in the top half, which, after watching all the great runs on Friday, had become my goal for the weekend.

The second run of the day was our jumpers run. Jumpers is my favorite of the two types of agility runs. Everything happens very, VERY fast. The handler has to make split-second decisions depending on the relative positions of the handler, dog and equipment. All this happens while the handler is moving alongside their dog. Of the four runs of the weekend, this jumpers run sticks in my mind as the most fun because of the interesting course design, which had some nice challenges. We ran the course in 43.31 seconds, while course time was 42 seconds. So again, we did not qualify. Again the time was cranked. Normally a dog in the 8" Excellent jumpers class is expected to average or better 3.25 yards per second. For this run, course time was based on 3.4 yards per second. If this had been a normal AKC trial, Kate would have qualified. At the end of this second round, Kate's standing was 15<sup>th</sup> out of 36.

The next day, Sunday, the first run was a jumpers run. Again, Kate and I had fun, running it in 38.72 seconds. Course time was 39 seconds, so we earned a green qualifying ribbon and our standing moved to 13<sup>th</sup>. At this point the trial officials announced that the top eight dogs in the 8" height class would not run the fourth round of the Nationals with the rest of us, but would run later. So Kate and I began the fourth and final round of the Nationals, a standard run. In order to save time, the officials had decided not to have a table on the course. This was fine with me! But they really cranked the course



time. Instead of the usual 2.5 yards per second or the 2.8 yards per second used in the first round of the Nationals, the course time for this last round was an average of 3.3 yards per second!

The opening of the course had an interesting trap. After two jumps, the dog was headed into a tunnel, but the correct course was into the OTHER end of the tunnel. A lot of handlers and dogs fell into the trap, but I got Kate into the correct end of the tunnel. Then after a sequence of jumps and tunnels, there was the see-saw. Kate got on the see-saw with all four feet and then stopped. Again I coaxed her on; the see-saw slowly tipped and she slowly came off it. At that point I thought we were home free. Kate did the next obstacle, the weave poles, in her usual efficient style. The next obstacle was the dog walk. Kate ran past the entrance of the dog walk, earning a refusal—one of the few refusals she has ever earned. But given all the contact problems we had had going into the Nationals, I am thankful that we only earned one during this weekend. After coming back and doing the dog walk, the rest of the run was uneventful. As we had a refusal, our score for the fourth round was not very good. We did not know our final placement, as the top dogs had not run. After the rest of us had finished, we were asked to go to another building, an indoor coliseum. On the field was the same course we had just run, but with bright lights shining on the field and cameras and mikes buried in the dirt. This was the course that the top dogs would run and be filmed by Animal Planet.

I found a seat high up with some friends. I thought to myself that I was glad not to be one of the competitors down on the field. The tension there was so thick you could cut it with a knife! Finally after many delays, the top exhibitors began to run. These final runs were very exciting. We were all rooting for our favorites. Some dogs and handlers got caught by the opening trap. Other dogs made mistakes at other places. One exhibitor slipped and fell on the dirt just as her dog was heading for the last obstacle. The dog went over the last obstacle and crossed the finish line, thus stopping the clock, even though the handler was still lying in the dirt. In the end, a poodle won the 8" class—the same dog that won in 1998 and 1999. After all the top dogs had run, the AKC President and the judges handed out awards to the top dogs and lots of pictures were taken.

The official final rankings were posted on the website of the AKC Nationals ([www.northsky.net/national](http://www.northsky.net/national)). Kate is listed as 16th in the field of 36. Sixteenth in the nation is not too bad! I am very proud of my Norwich Terrier!

—Blair Kelly III, Odenton, MD

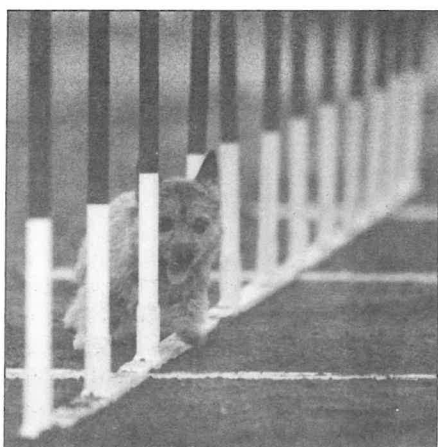


Photo: Tien Tran Photography

*Kate negotiates the weave poles at the 2000 AKC Agility Nationals*



Photo: Tien Tran Photography

*Kate sails over a jump at the 2000 AKC Agility Nationals*

## PROFILE OF THE NEWS' NEW WORKING TERRIER COLUMNIST



Photo submitted by Peggy Metcalf

*Peggy Metcalf with Ollie  
(Domby's Oliver Twist, CG, CGC, SE)*

My son, Adam, wanted a "rough, tough little dog", so in the spring of 1991 I bought my first Norfolk, Bouncer. I've been smitten with Terrier Fever ever since. When I decided to be serious about these dogs, I was fortunate to be mentored by three very knowledgeable and supportive women...Carolyn Pyle, Barbara Ege, and Melanie Wallwork. With visits to their kennels, many phone calls, the use of their stud dogs, and many more phone calls, I began to see the light at the end of the tunnel. Joining ANTA, and recently the NNTC, has opened my eyes to what I could do with these little dogs and brought a whole new group of people into my life. So many were willing to help me and to share their ideas and philosophies on breeding, raising and training Norfolks.

Now I am beginning to see the results of careful breeding and training practices. My first champion, Champion Flurries Cross Rip Light, co-owned and handled by Lori Pelletier, made me quite proud, and his sister, Flurries Chatham Light, is well on the way to her championship. With Sue Ely's help, I was fortunate to be able to adopt a very special Norfolk, Domby's Oliver Twist CG, CGC, SE, who has become the joy of my life. He and I are continuing to work in obedience, earthdog, and now agility. I have another great earthdog prospect in Flurries Bayside Beacon. I'm hoping the Pinchbeck hunting instinct is as strong in her as in her father.

I am sincerely indebted to the aforementioned people and to many others who have helped me along the way. I only hope that I can become as gracious as they have been, and that I, too, can help a newcomer feel more comfortable in the world of Norfolk Terriers.

—Peggy Metcalf, Flurries Norfolk Terriers

## BEGINNING EARTHDOG TRAINING

The number of Norfolk and Norwich Terriers competing in earthdog events is on the rise. More owners are experiencing the joys of watching their game little dogs doing what they were bred to do...going to ground and finding the quarry. Attending an earthdog test is exciting; you will see several breeds of terriers, as well as Dachshunds, "doing what comes naturally." The actual test can be less riveting, as most of it takes place below ground and therefore out of sight. However, the results are thrilling when the dog is retrieved and the dog's and owner's enthusiasm for a job well done is exhibited.

Starting a young or a young-at-heart dog in training is not a difficult task to accomplish. Earthdog training sessions are offered throughout the country, and I would highly recommend



Photo: Richard Reynolds

*Introduction to Quarry: Norfolk meets rat*

attending these sessions under the guidance of experienced people. At the Village Green Farm Earthdog Center in Crosswicks, New Jersey, instructor Jo Ann Frier-Murza begins by introducing the dogs to caged rats above ground and watches to see the reactions. This is Introduction to Quarry (IQ). The owners give encouragement with voice and hand while the dog works. When the dog is excited and barking at the rats, the cage is put at the end of a short tunnel on the ground and the dog is allowed to go through it to bark at the rats. The dogs' own curiosity and instincts will get them to enter the tunnel. Shoving them in is taboo.

After a few trips in the short tunnel, another piece is added that creates a 90-degree angle. Again the dog is allowed to go through the tunnel and work the quarry. The next step is adding the actual quarry end to the tunnel. Here, the ratcage is separated from the dog by a row of wooden or metal bars and there are two doors that open from the top...one above the rats, the other above the dog. This is where things get interesting! The dog is released to traverse the tunnel to the bars. The doors are closed and, hopefully, if you have worked slowly with your dog, he will bark, claw, dig and bite at the bars. After working a short time, lift the dog's door and pet the dog while he works. Gently lift him out, and you and your terrier have just made a very special bond.

All of this takes time. You can't do it all in one day and expect the dog to qualify at a test. Once the dog is comfortable doing this above ground, introduce him to the buried tunnels. There are three more levels of earthworks...Junior, Senior and Master. I'll discuss these levels next time.

• • •

The following is a list of the **2000 Earthdog Titles earned by NNTC members and their hardy Norfolks**. Now I know there are some serious working Norwich out there...I've seen them. I'm sure I'll be adding their names to the list for 2001!

### Junior Earthdog

- Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song – Sue Ely
- Ch. Wonderwood Sugarpine Tuffy – Jessica Relinque & Laurie Rossi Sherick
- Adam's Bouncer – Peggy Metcalf

### Senior Earthdog

- Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song – Sue Ely
- Ch. Wonderwood Sugarpine Tuffy – Jessica Relinque & Laurie Rossi Sherick
- Domby's Oliver Twist – Peggy Metcalf

### Master Earthdog

- Ch. Max-Well's Wild Flower CDX, NA, NAJ, OA – Carl and Faith Schrader
- Pinchbeck Pollyanna CDX – Sue Ely

Other Norfolks earning titles are:

### Junior Earthdog

- Ch. Jaeva Brandy Snap – Linda Federici
- Red Pepper Apples and More – Robin Ormiston

### Senior Earthdog

- Ch. Chidley Major G – Richard and Cheryl Reynolds

### Master Earthdog

- Ch. Chidley Major G – Richard and Cheryl Reynolds
- Domby's Bonnie Waters – Mary Waters

"Team Norfolk," a group of folks who frequent earthdog tests (members and non-members of the NNTC and ANTA), have made a joint effort to reward all titles given to Norfolk and Norwich Terriers with a pin depicting a short-tailed dog entering a hole. If your Norfolk or Norwich has earned an earthdog title in 2000 and you would like a pin, please contact me and I will send you one.

Please mark your calendar for the **Monday after Montgomery. The NNTC is sponsoring an earthdog contest at Crosswicks, NJ.** Come and see what it is all about. You will enjoy yourself!

—Peggy Metcalf, 7 Voorhees Avenue, Camden, NY 13316, nflurries@compuserve.com

## A SECOND NORWICH TDX TITLE!

On November 12, 2000 at the Buckeye Tracking Club's test in Canfield, Ohio, **Abbedale Bilbo Baggins TD**, co-owned by NNTC members Olive Hobbs and Joan Eckert, became only the second Norwich Terrier ever to earn a Tracking Dog Excellent (TDX) title. **Chidley Peregrin Took CD, TDX**, also owned by Olive Hobbs, is the only other Norwich ever to earn a TDX.

A TDX test is a difficult challenge, but no more so for a small terrier than for a large breed. The dog must follow 3-to-5-hour-old footsteps of a tracklayer for about half a mile without aid or overt guidance from a handler. The track has four articles the dog must find and two fresh crosstracks to tempt him. There are also several "problems," such as changes in surface from mowed grass to clover or crossing a road or plowed ground. These involve changes in scent. There can be obstacles such as walls to climb over, a stream to cross, or a fence. Two of the tests Bilbo and I entered this year resulted in no passes. The overall TDX pass rate is about 16%. There is no limit to the number of times a dog may try, but tracking opportunities are limited.

Tracking is a team effort with the dog as leader. The handler achieves the goal by positive reinforcement. Force training does not work, although restraining the dog from going the wrong way is used. A successful handler learns to "read" the dog's body language. The dog may say, "I *know* this is it" or "It should be here someplace; maybe I've passed the turn" or, for a terrier, "Oh boy, a whole family of chipmunks lives here!"

Recently Bilbo and I were confronted on a track by a large patch of thistles. The tracklayer had trampled a narrow passage through, with spiny leaves underfoot. Bilbo stopped when he encountered the thistles. He stood there a minute or two, then turned around to look at me as if to say, "I *know* it goes through there, but I don't want to walk on these spines." I kept quiet. After all, this was a test. Bilbo made up his mind, trotted off to the left and made a wide half circle around the patch to return to the track. I never taught him that! I gained a new appreciation of his intelligence.

—Olive Hobbs, Kent, OH

*Ed.: News readers may recall Olive's article, "Tips on Tracking," in the Fall/Winter 1999 issue (pages 17-19). Congratulations to both Bilbo and Olive for their tracking accomplishments!*

## THE NNTC DONOR ADVISED FUND

In May 2000, the NNTC Board unanimously voted to donate \$2000 to the AKC Canine Health Foundation (CHF) to establish a **Donor Advised Fund** for Norwich & Norfolk Terriers. Donor Advised Funds are used **exclusively** for projects the parent club designates. **Funds for research will specifically benefit the Norwich and/or Norfolk Terrier breeds.**

Through the investing power of all the CHF's funds, the Norwich/Norfolk Donor Advised Fund (NN-DAF) will earn interest until a research project has been reviewed and is deemed worthy of investing our funds. The NNTC may submit any projects it is interested in funding and the CHF will pursue researchers interested in the project. **The CHF will match the amount already designated for the project by the NNTC.** The CHF also provides review for project proposals by a board of experts in the field. Accounting of the investments, as well as any research pending of interest to our breeds, will be sent to the NNTC twice a year.

Any individual, club member or group wishing to donate funds specifically for Norwich or Norfolk research may do so by designating NN-DAF on the contribution to the Canine Health Foundation. **Gifts to the AKC/CHF designated to the NN-DAF are tax deductible to the fullest extent of the law.**

Establishment of a Norwich/Norfolk Donor Advised Fund is a huge step forward for the NNTC and for the advancement of the health of all Norwich and Norfolk Terriers. If you would like to donate to this wonderful cause, please send a check, **payable to the AKC Canine Health Foundation**, to NNTC Treasurer Patricia L. Forrest, P. O. Box 28, Lake Placid, NY 12946. In the check's memo space, you should **designate that your contribution is for the Norfolk/Norwich Donor Advised Fund.** You may also specify that your CHF NN-DAF contribution is a **Memorial Gift** to commemorate a special person or canine. For Memorial Gifts of \$50 or more, the CHF will send an official certificate to either the donor or person(s) designated by the donor, serving as an acknowledgment or an announcement of the donation. All donors to the CHF NN-DAF will be listed in the *Norwich & Norfolk News*.

—Laura Huber, NNTC Norwich Health/Genetics Chair

## A WORD FROM THE NEW NNTC NORWICH HEALTH/GENETICS CHAIR

I am extremely pleased to be the new NNTC Health & Genetics Chairperson. A short introduction is probably in order. I am a Registered Nurse and reside in a suburb of Phoenix, Arizona with my husband and two children. I've been active in dogs since childhood. As a kid, I had the humble, albeit eye-opening, experience of working as a shampoo/dryer and all-around kennel help for an extremely prolific Toy Poodle breeder. I've also bred, obedience-trained and trialed several Border Collies.

My first Norwich came from Beverly and Nancy Nosiglia via Sandra Stemmler in 1994. I have bred several litters and know the joy and hardships that breeding Norwich can be. Locally, I'm serving my second term on the Board of Directors of Sun Country Terrier Club. Additionally, I am this club's Program and Education Chairperson. I'm the proud owner/breeder of Ch. Jumpin Jack Flash, my first homebred champion and NNTC Specialty Award of Merit winner. My main interests center around producing healthy, sound dogs; control of canine genetic health problems; reproduction and newborn intensive care.

While I have an intense interest and try to educate myself, canine genetics and health are rapidly-changing and ever-expanding studies. It will take several active, interested people to keep the NNTC abreast of the current state of canine genetics and health. **Currently I am forming**

the Norwich Health & Genetics Committee. Interested NNTC members should contact me at 7716 W. Watson Lane, Peoria, AZ 85381; Phone: 623-878-7321; Fax: 623-878-0947; Email: nrwich@aol.com.

—Laura Huber, Peoria, AZ

## NORFOLK TERRIER ARTS AND HEALTH

During the past several months, I have often felt more like a patron of the arts than a dog club health committee chairperson. **Gigi Smithers** contacted me in November 2000 concerning a book she has written about her Norfolk Terrier, McDuff. Her wish is to donate any proceeds from this book to mitral valve disease (MVD) research in Norfolks. Nat LaMar's review of this delightful book appears on the next page of this *News*. Copies of **All Heart** are now available through NNTC Notions (for further information, see the editor's note that precedes the review).

I am also excited to announce that **Arthur Golden**, author of **Memoirs of a Geisha**, is graciously donating 100 signed, personalized copies of his book to help us raise money for Norfolk Terrier health issues. This best-selling novel, soon to be made into a film directed by Stephen Spielberg, was on the New York Times best-seller list for over 100 weeks. In case you are wondering what connection Arthur Golden has to Norfolk Terriers, he is the proud owner of Ellie, a healthy one-year-old Norfolk whom he acquired from Barbara Miller last spring. Information on how to obtain your personalized copy of *Memoirs of a Geisha* (including a photo of Arthur and Ellie) will appear in future NNTC mailings.

I have contacted the grant administrator at the AKC Canine Health Foundation (CHF), and she is aware that we are looking for a researcher interested in studying MVD in Norfolks. A recent grant proposal to look at MVD in several small breeds from a nutritional point of view was not approved by the CHF. For now, we are concentrating on fund raising so that we can add a significant amount of money to our NNTC Donor Advised Fund. By working with the CHF, we will not only have access to a large research community, but we will also be able to benefit from the CHF matching funds program.

On a more personal note, I have unfortunately produced another puppy with ichthyosis. Dr. Dunstan (whose update on Norfolk Terrier ichthyosis appears in the Fall 2000 *News*, pp. 14-15) was delighted to have more DNA on affected and known carriers to help with his research. He feels he is close to isolating the recessive gene responsible for this annoying skin disorder. Once the gene is isolated and a test for clear, carrier, and affected dogs is available, even affected animals can be bred without fear of ever producing the problem.

Norfolk breeders and owners, please continue to contact me or my co-chair, Nat LaMar, with any serious health issues you may encounter in your dogs.

—Carol Falk, Peabody, MA



Photo: Jack DeVitt

*The Prewash Cycle . . . Norfolk Terrier Style*

## A NEW BOOK ABOUT A NORFOLK TERRIER

*Ed.: In the following review, NNTC member and Norfolk breeder Nat LaMar (Reidmar) highlights Gigi Smithers' new book, **All Heart**, a true story about the author's beloved, irrepressible Norfolk, McDuff. NNTC Norfolk Health/Genetics Chair, Carol Falk, wants Norfolk fanciers to know that **the \$20 purchase price of this book is tax-deductible and that all proceeds from the book's sale will be donated to Norfolk health-related research**. Carol plans to give each of her Norfolk puppy buyers a copy of **All Heart**; she hopes that other Norfolk breeders will do the same. This book is available from NNTC Notions Chair, Karen Walen, P. O. Box 82935, Phoenix, AZ 85071; Phone: 602-992-8833; email: mwhale56@cybertrails.com. Order your copy (copies) today! —AGF*



Photo submitted by Gigi Smithers

Author Gigi Smithers  
with "McDuff"

### ALL HEART, by Gigi Smithers

Here, at last is a true story about our breed—the “biography” of a wonderful, smart, brave Norfolk that reads like a novel. Yet this is a true-to-life account, narrated by our canine hero’s owner. This book—the story of McDuff—cannot fail to make you laugh with joy and amusement. But be forewarned: It will also tug at your heart.

I absolutely refuse, of course, to give away the “plot” of the mischievous Duff’s adventures and misadventures, except to say that you will remember him long after you’ve put the book away, and you’ll think of him, as I do, in the present tense—indelible, indefatigable. For Duff lives life to the limit, and then some. A great risk-taker, he pushes the envelope (along with the patience of his owners Gigi and Tom) to the nth degree and beyond. Duff’s adventures are further enhanced and complicated by his great bond with young Chad, his owners’ grandson, and with the all-abiding, ladylike Ginger, his Corgi companion.

For all its *joie de vivre*, this tale admirably displays its author’s sound knowledge of the health,

habits, and temperament of our “lovable demons.” Beyond being a skillful writer, author Gigi Smithers possesses a keen scientific intuition, and, like so many of us, is willing to go all the way to preserve and protect her canine family. She is a wise and compassionate realist who generously shares her insights as well as her lively prose. Here is someone who really understands. And you will feel, as I did, that it is no accident that the Powers That Be have entrusted her with dogs throughout her life.

*All Heart* is paperback; 124 pages. It is generously illustrated with more than 70 excellent black-and-white candid photographs by the author.

—Nat LaMar, Brooklyn, NY

## HEALTH ALERT: ASPIRIN-FREE ANALGESICS CAN BE DEADLY TO DOGS (AND CATS)!!!

Never give **Tylenol®** (active ingredient: acetaminophen), **Motrin®** (active ingredient: ibuprofen) or other aspirin-free analgesics to your dog (or cat). **NNTC member and Norwich breeder Elaine Miller** learned this lesson the hard way. Years ago, her own vet told her to give Tylenol® to a Norwich bitch. The bitch died from acetaminophen toxicity. When University of Pennsylvania veterinarians subsequently told Elaine about the dangers of Tylenol®, she had the following hand-outs printed in conjunction with the Pennsylvania Federation of Dog Clubs, Inc.:

### WARNING!!!

The aspirin-free analgesics like Tylenol (which contain acetaminophen) and Motrin (which contain ibuprofen) that we humans take so casually can be harmful or fatal to dogs or cats. Cats even more than dogs. Cats should not be given Tylenol, Motrin or ASPIRIN. One or any of these products can kill a cat. So be careful with your own animals — and alert your friends. **DON'T EVER GIVE ASPIRIN-FREE ANALGESICS TO ANY ANIMALS!**

Manufacturers should be required to put warnings on their labels. YOU can see that they do. Write to the companies directly, but most importantly, write to the controlling power — the FDA.

**FEDERAL FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION  
Rockville, MD 20857**

Urge them to have all drugs containing the above mentioned ingredients labeled **NOT FOR USE IN ANIMALS**. Also, write to both your state and federal legislators and call this matter to their attention.

**IT IS ALWAYS BEST TO CONSULT  
YOUR VETERINARIAN BEFORE  
GIVING ANY ANIMAL ANY MED-  
ICATION.**



If your dog accidentally ingests an aspirin-free analgesic, take him/her to the veterinarian at once. Inducing the dog to vomit and pumping out his stomach could save the dog's life. To avoid a potentially fatal situation, keep your own Tylenol® containers tightly closed and in a safe place where dogs (cats) cannot reach them.



Photo: Georgia Howard

*"Sir Howard" loves his creature comforts*



## BEWARE THE “DOG DAYS” OF SUMMER!

*Ed.: This article will have a familiar ring to those who have read my “Management of Norwich with Respiratory Disorders” in the Summer 1997 News or my Norwich Terrier breed column in the February 1997 AKC Gazette. Unlike these earlier versions, the following article does not discuss laryngeal or tracheal abnormalities; it deals only with the usually less serious breathing problem stemming from elongated soft palates. I hope that newcomers to the breed whose Norwich may have such a condition will find this “summer advisory” useful. —AGF*

Almost two decades ago, I sold a ten-week-old Norwich male to a dog-loving couple who already had another Norwich and a Lab. I do not remember this puppy having any breathing problems during his first ten weeks of life. By the time he was a year old, however, his owners reported that he snored during naps and exhibited noisy breathing when excited. He probably has an elongated soft palate, I told them, explaining that this congenital anatomical abnormality obstructed a dog's normal airflow. Unfortunately, significant numbers of Norwich have overly long soft palates. Restrict your dog's exercise in hot, humid weather, I cautioned, and also watch his weight. He should lead a normal, happy life if he stays cool and trim.

Like most young Norwich, this male loved his daily walk and, in company with his owners and their two other dogs, would often run off-lead in a large park near his home. One particularly hot and humid summer day, this little 7-year-old ran too hard for too long, trying to keep up with his long-legged Lab friend. Panting rapidly and in obvious distress, he suddenly collapsed and died. The owners were devastated. As the dog's breeder, I also felt bad for having unwittingly sold them a puppy with a congenital respiratory disorder. At the same time, I reminded myself that this tragedy would not have happened if the Norwich had only been left home in such sultry weather. So that other owners of Norwich with compromised breathing may avoid similar heartbreak, here are a few common-sense precautions.

When temperatures outside are sweltering, do not let your Norwich run a marathon or engage in any form of strenuous physical activity. Except for occasional backyard potty runs, keep your dog indoors in an air-conditioned or otherwise cooled environment. Take your dog walks during the early morning or late evening—and use a harness instead of a collar or a show lead. Particularly if your Norwich tends to pull (mine all do!), a harness exerts less external pressure on a dog's airways than a collar/show lead. For trips in the car, turn on the air conditioner (if available) or take along a cold gel pack to put in the dog's crate or under his seat blanket. Never, ever leave your Norwich alone in the car on a hot day (or anytime, in my opinion!).

Along with keeping your dog calm and cool, also control his weight. An average-sized Norwich should weigh about 12 pounds. An extra-large or heavy-boned dog might tip the scales at 15 pounds. If your Norwich is heavier than 15 pounds, he/she is most likely too fat and needs to diet. To determine whether your Norwich is the correct weight, feel its rib cage. If you can easily feel the ribs, your dog's weight is okay. If ribs are hard to find, your dog is overweight. If you can't feel the ribs at all, your dog is obese. Like too many American people, too many American Norwich are obese. Extra pounds put extra strain on a dog's lungs and heart (and joints, etc.), thereby compounding respiratory difficulties. So ignore your Norwich when he/she begs for one more treat—and they all do beg!

The above tips are for Norwich with mild respiratory dysfunction. Dogs with more severe laryngeal and/or tracheal abnormalities may require drug therapy or even surgery to manage their condition. Elongated soft palates are normally not life-threatening if you curb your dog's appetite year round and his exercise during the “dog days” of summer.

—Alison Freehling



Photo: Gigi Smithers

*"McDuff" Smithers, crew coxswain*



Photo: Suzanne Niemann

*"Max" Niemann captains  
the lightweight crew*



Photo submitted by Blair Kelly III

*"Kate" Kelly steps out on the balance beam*



Photo: Barbara Young

*Tennis star "Billy" Young practises his groundstrokes*



Photo: Sharon & Ed Janowsky

*"Winston" Janowsky goes  
for the gold in the high jump*

## JUST THE STORY OF A DOG NAMED “RED”

Did you hear the story about the breed-winning German Shepherd Dog at Westminster who had previously been “discovered” tied to a tree? This story is about a Norwich named Red, found similarly chained to a pine tree in northern Iowa, just a half-hour’s drive from my home.

Terry (not her real name) had approached me about getting a Norwich when we met at a dog show. I had not yet bred my first litter, so I suggested she contact other breeders. Terry seemed genuinely interested in the breed, but was not looking for a show-quality dog.

Five years later, Terry called to say she had bought a *special* “breeding pair” of Norwich, *special* because they could breed “naturally”—and she had bred them. No preliminary health testing or screening was done on either dog; no pre-natal special care for the bitch. The puppies were born in a shed adjacent to Terry’s house. Two puppies survived. Terry’s knowledge of the breed was so limited that she didn’t know that Norwich tails are usually docked at three or four days of age.

Three weeks later, Terry called again. Her puppies were now almost 8 weeks old, old enough to sell. She wondered if I had any prospective buyers. I decided to drive down to see them myself. Turning into Terry’s driveway, I spotted a dark red Norwich sitting beneath a tree in a corner of the front yard. He was eager to greet me. I bent over to pet him, running my hands over his ungroomed and unkempt body. It was obvious he lived there outside. The six-foot-diameter circle of his chain clearly showed the limits of his movement.

I reluctantly left the little guy and followed Terry around the back of the house where the puppies were. When I asked her why the male Norwich was chained out front, she said he couldn’t be housebroken and she wouldn’t have him in her house.

While watching the puppies romp, Terry showed me the pedigrees of both their dam and Red. Recognizing many kennel prefixes, I was able to pick out some well-known ancestors in each pedigree. Terry asked if I wanted to buy the two adult Norwich. She was going back to school to get her college degree and money was tight. She said she wouldn’t have time for the dogs. I asked if she had talked to the breeder who sold her the female and Red. She said she had, but the breeder didn’t want either back—just the money from selling one of the puppies. My own house was full of dogs, including a litter of puppies. I had no interest in keeping either of these Norwich for myself, but the picture of Red sitting all alone chained to a tree haunted me.

I told Terry I’d think about it. Once home, I began calling breeders whose kennel prefixes I had recognized in the pedigrees of Red and the bitch. Most breeders were indifferent and had no interest in helping to place the puppies. I was relieved to find out, however, that a friend of mine—the breeder of the mother of Terry’s dam—was VERY interested to learn about these Norwich and anxious to help. The two of us decided to offer to buy all four dogs from Terry and to work together to find them good homes. But when I called Terry and made the offer, I found she had talked again with her original breeder. That breeder didn’t want her adults dogs back, but she also didn’t want Terry to sell them. She persuaded Terry to sell the puppies, keep the adults, and breed another litter!

Another year went by. I kept thinking about Terry and her Norwich. Finally I called. Terry said she was deeply involved in her schoolwork. I was surprised when she asked if I was still interested in buying Red. “Sure, I’m still interested; what about the female?” A long pause followed. Then she replied, “the female is dead.” When the bitch came back into season, Terry had “put her together with Red.” One afternoon when she came home from school, Terry found the female so badly injured she had to put her down. “Something had got her,” was all she would say. That night my husband drove me to get Red. In the briefest of exchanges, Terry signed Red’s AKC papers over to me while I wrote her a check. I took Red in my arms and brought him home.

Before bathing him, I groomed him and found burrs and twigs matted in his coat. His collar was entwined so tightly into his ruff that I had to cut his hair away in spots. His dewclaws had never been removed and one was imbedded in his leg. His teeth were filthy, his gums inflamed.

I worked on Red for over four hours. Throughout the lengthy grooming and the bath, he remained a sweet, gentle dog. Except when I cut away that dewclaw, he never grumbled or complained. Circumstances prevented me from keeping Red at my house, but my friend agreed to take him for a while. After getting his vaccinations and a health certificate, Red flew to another state. He had only been with me one short day, but it was hard to let him go.

Over the next few months, my friend and I often discussed Red's future. He was still young... less than 3 years old. He had the potential to earn his AKC championship, but we decided that what he really needed was a stable, loving home. I had previously sold a Norwich puppy to two wonderful people in Brooklyn, NY. During one of our conversations, I told them about Red. Their response was immediate and enthusiastic, "We want Red." I knew that Red would never find a better home, so in October, he made the trek east. Arriving in Brooklyn, Red walked into his new owners' lives as though this was where he was always meant to be. He and his fellow Norwich, Sebastian, get along famously. Red has been a gentleman in the house and a very good housepet.

While Red's story has a Cinderella ending, situations like his probably happen more often than we realize. Indifference can so quickly diminish or destroy a dog's life. As George Bernard Shaw once wrote, "The worst sin towards our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them; that's the essence of inhumanity." Is it being part of the "in" crowd that can make a "difference?" Look at Red... do you think it makes a difference to him?

—Kathleen Attwood, Arcadian Norwich Terriers, Preston, MN



Photo: Loren Brink

Red (left) & Sebastian on the snowy 'sidewalks of New York' (Brooklyn)

## FITS AND STARTS: EDUCATING POTENTIAL PUPPY BUYERS

All-breed dog rescue is booming, and this fact cannot help but raise thoughtful issues about *how* and *why* folks buy dogs. If one factors into these thoughts the effect that movies (*101 Dalmatians*, *et. al.*) and cable TV have on the popularity of different breeds, the number of glossy-photograph books on dogs, and the *Petopia* of supplies in magazines and on the Internet, those issues assume a rather somber cast. Certain breeds (ours included) are practically guaranteed to be "hypoallergenic," "good with children," "non-shedding," or "requiring little or no exercise." Such glowing terms imply that the lucky family who buys a Norwich or Norfolk pup will have almost nothing to do but feed and enjoy; certainly they will not have to factor trips to the groomer, visits to the allergist, long walks, or obedience/socialization classes into an already hectic schedule. What is only just now getting some much-needed attention is the idea that **any family planning to buy a puppy needs to do some serious homework first**. If they are not ready to do that, they should settle for a goldfish.

Whenever Westminster is on TV, I get many calls from people who "have fallen in love with those cute little red dogs." They have never seen a Norwich or a Norfolk in the flesh, yet they are prepared to buy one. When I ask them if they know anything about terriers, whether they know

what these small dogs were bred to do, and if their children are good with dogs, they respond with those deftly marketed phrases they have read in a hastily perused dog book. Many of them have given absolutely no thought to the demands and consequences of dog ownership. They tell me the dog is a gift for their 8-year-old daughter who has seen one on a dog show tape. When I ask them if they will let her have the first smutty lover she finds in cyberspace ten years hence, they don't understand the connection. To them, the adorable fuzzy pup and the tow-headed, pigtailed kid are eternal; neither will grow up to be whatever it is in them to be.

Most of this is common sense to us, but worth thinking about as our breeds stay in the limelight of popularity. If potential buyers are not going to consider the lifetime commitment of owning *any* dog, we need to help them do so. Beyond that, we need to examine the "fit" of a terrier into their lifestyles, so we should ask potential owners a lot of questions about what they expect this dog to be. Then we need to encourage them to give the puppy a good "start" toward being the dog they want, urge them to go to a puppy class (or two), to brush, train, walk and play with the pup, *always* guiding it into correct behavior. As an article in *Dog Watch* (February 2001) puts it: "perfect dogs are made, not born. It takes continued responsible care to create strong bonds and a joyous relationship." We can want nothing less for our dogs, right?

—Sue Ely

## WORTH WAITING FOR

*Ed.: Finding a Norwich (or Norfolk) puppy can be a daunting task. Litters are often small (2-3 puppies) and, as our breeds have gained greater visibility at dog shows and, especially, on the nationally-televised Westminster show each February, demand for puppies far exceeds supply. Unfortunately, this situation has produced unfriendly, even rude behavior on the part of some Norwich breeders, as News subscriber Terry Herman reminded us in the Fall 2000 issue (p. 27). Happily, other breeders, while equally concerned about proper placement of their puppies, are welcoming to prospective owners, as this subscriber's story about the importance of a cordial breeder-buyer relationship illustrates. —AGF*

When my daughter Bethany told me she wanted a Norwich Terrier, I told her "No" for almost two years. She had watched the Westminster dog show on TV and had fallen in love with a black and tan Norwich that won Best in Show. After Bethany broke up with her boyfriend, she was very depressed so I decided to let her have a Norwich puppy. I received a NNTC *Breeders' Directory* and started calling to try to find someone with a litter. I was very surprised to learn how difficult it was to locate a puppy. When I finally found a breeder with a litter, I was not prepared for the answer to my question, "How much is a puppy?" \$1500 was the breeder's response.

Bethany wanted a Norwich so badly that I kept trying to find her one. I hoped to locate a breeder closer to my home in Tennessee. Finally, after many phone calls, I found a breeder in Virginia with four puppies. He said he would put my name on his list—but there were 27 names and only 2 puppies to sell, so I knew my chances were pretty slim. As I had guessed, this breeder sold his puppies to someone else.

Although I was getting very discouraged, I continued my calls. When talking to different Norwich breeders, I was asked so many questions. The most frequent were: "Is anyone going to be home with this puppy?" "Do you have a fenced-in yard?" "How old is your daughter?" "What type of work do you do?" I thought to myself, "What am I getting here, a puppy or a child?"

I finally found another Virginia breeder who put me on her list. We spoke several times during the next two months, but I still did not know if I would get one of her puppies. When she finally told me we could have a puppy, Bethany and I were thrilled. We drove eight hours to pick up our puppy when the litter was nine weeks old. We had spoken with our breeder so often that she knew which puppy would best suit us. We picked out the name "Rhett" for him; his

registered name is “Frankly My Dear,” preceded by the breeder’s kennel prefix.

When we arrived at the breeder’s, we saw real-life Norwich Terriers, puppies and adults, for the first time. The breeder handed Rhett to us, and he immediately started to lick Bethany’s face. It was love at first sight.

After bringing our precious Rhett home and living with him, we can certainly understand why Norwich breeders are so particular about where they place their puppies. Rhett was two years old in April and we can’t imagine ever being without him. He is so smart and loving and so much fun. Norwich Terriers are such a special breed, and I hope their breeders continue to carefully screen prospective homes. I have kept in touch with Rhett’s breeder through letters, phone calls and pictures; we have developed a lasting friendship. If I ever want another puppy, I will call her so she can “pick” another one for us. Thank you so much for wanting to keep these special little dogs “Special.”

—Paula Smiddy, Knoxville, TN



Photo: Paula Smiddy

*“Rhett” has perfected  
the art of begging*

## NOTHING BEATS A PROPER FENCE

Not remembering the exact quote, I called Nat LaMar. “What’s that line about good fences?” I asked. Quickly he responded, “Good fences make good neighbors, as written by Robert Frost.” I’ve been thinking about fences lately, since so many canine-related magazines are bringing up the subject. As a breeder I won’t sell a puppy unless future owners describe the fencing or enclosure to me. If owners don’t have any fencing to protect a Norfolk, then we thoroughly discuss various types of enclosures. Norfolk and Norwich breeders spend a great deal of time, energy and money raising litters. It is up to us to see to it that any Norfolk/Norwich we sell or rehome is protected for the lifetime of the dog.

When owners open the back door of their home to let Fido out to relieve himself, they usually assume the little Norfolk/Norwich will do just that, then return to the door and ask to be readmitted to the home. Sometimes the owner is lucky and Fido will quickly return—but most often the little terrier will go off chasing a rabbit or a squirrel. Norfolk and Norwich are smart, but they are not clever enough to realize that cars kill. As breeders we’ve all heard a prospective buyer claim, “I’m going to walk my dog.” Do we really think that the mother of young children, having to get them ready for school, put up the coffee, and make the kids’ breakfast, etc, etc, is going to find time to walk the dog? The family loves the puppy, but it’s so easy to simply let Fido out the back door. A fenced-in area is a must!

I’ve had people tell me their backyard *is* fenced. We then discuss the type of fencing. A picket fence is pretty, but a Norwich/Norfolk puppy is sure to squeeze through the slats. Another problem is that the fence isn’t buried in the ground. Our breeds dig. The word “terra” means earth. We have true earth dogs. Going to ground to fetch a rat or a mole is second nature for our terriers. **A chain link fence is the best way to go.** Sometimes this fencing doesn’t match the décor of the home. No problem, just go the extra mile (or money) and put a more decorative fence in front of the chain link facing your property. If it isn’t buried about six to eight inches in the ground, our little guys will find

a way to dig under the fence and be gone. Never say, "Not my dog." Thirty years ago I watched my first Norfolk Terrier do just that. I put her in a gravel dog run, went into the house and within a few minutes heard her at the back door. Fortunately the remainder of the backyard was fenced so she couldn't run away. I put her back in the dog run and watched. She dug under the fence in minutes. Again, **the fence must be buried**. I then became a panicked owner. My gardener came up with a solution for the backyard (perimeter) fencing. He put metal eight-inch edging at the bottom of the chain link and into the ground. Now if a little dog decided to dig under the fence, he would hit the edging and not be able to go anywhere. As I bred and kept more Norfolks, I never once worried when the dogs were running in the backyard. With the original dog run to which I built another, I had the gardener place blue stone on top of the gravel. That stopped the dogs from digging under the fence.

I know some of you are concerned that your dog won't have a change to dig. Certainly NNTC member Carol Falk is thinking about that. Both her Norfolks and her Labs love to dig in the woods. Carol's perimeter fencing is five feet high and buried six inches. The interior is left rugged for the dogs to have a good time. Last summer I delivered a Norfolk puppy to a couple in Newport, Rhode Island, who had another of my Norfolks and knew the rules. Mr. and Mrs. Drexel had a double fence, one on the perimeter of their grounds and another about fifteen feet onto their actual property. How clever.

Years ago I sold a male puppy to a young, then-childless couple in New York City. By the time their first baby was born, the couple had moved to the suburbs. Suddenly their Norfolk was in the way. A stake was put in the ground on their back lawn, the dog was put on a long leash and tied to the stake. This poor little dog was totally agitated. The couple just couldn't understand why the dog barked and jumped on anyone who came near him. I took that dog back and rehomed him to a woman in Maine. From that point on, the dog led a perfect life. Some people build lavish doghouses and attach a long chain with Fido at the end of it. You tell me, would you like to be kept like this for the better part of the day? Firstly, the doghouse has to get dirty inside. Secondly, because the dog has a limited area in which to roam, he wears out the ground under his feet. Then there is the "clothes line" type of tying up a dog. Poles placed about fifteen feet apart with a "clothes line" at the top become the dog's exercise area. A leash is put on the dog's collar and then attached to the "clothes line". Back and forth, back and forth, the dog will run with nowhere to go. He becomes agitated, barks and jumps. In extreme cases a dog will tear at his coat or even eat at himself. No dog belongs in this type of situation, certainly not our Norwich and Norfolk! For the most part, our dogs are house pets, needing to be around people.

Some people will eagerly tell me they expect to install invisible fencing (electric fence). This type of fencing is expensive. The homeowner decides just how much run he wants to give his dog for an exercise area. The invisible fence company installs an electrical fence (wire) buried about six inches. Little red flags are placed on the perimeter above the wire. The homeowner is given a special dog collar that contains a "box." The dog wears the collar whenever outdoors. Should he be foolish enough to cross the electrical line, he will get a shock. Ultimately the red flags are removed because the dog no longer needs them to be reminded, "Don't cross this line buddy or you'll get it!" Good for our smart little Norwich and Norfolk. They aren't stupid; they don't want a shock. But what about the neighborhood dog whose owners don't really care where their dog roams? This dog is sure to visit the invisible fence property. Maybe a dogfight will take place, maybe not. Maybe the little dog will run through the invisible fence to follow the roaming dog. In any event, neither situation is a good one. Nothing beats a true fence. No dog can gain entry; no dog can run off.

One of the reasons I moved to the house I live in now was for my dogs. I have a small kennel with eight dog runs. One of these runs, right outside my kitchen windows, is just for my puppies. This exercise area, a small brick patio with chain link on the perimeter, is easy to wash down and easy for me to observe my puppies as I sit with a cup of coffee at the kitchen table. The remaining seven

exercise areas are about thirty feet long and six feet wide with a footing of gravel. On top of the gravel are eighteen-inch square patio blocks (pavers). The blocks are placed one against the other, no cement needed. The gravel provides great drainage when the runs are washed down.

If you truly aren't going to walk your dog, it's better to build a dog run that is a safe place for a dog. If you have a young family, it's also a safe place to put the dog when the children have friends to the house. Not every child enjoys dogs. There are other ways to have a dog run, such as fencing the perimeter of a walkway. Many older homes have a walkway from a back door of the house, hugging the façade of the house, leading to probably the driveway. Simply fence the perimeter of the walkway. Many homeowners have lovely decks built onto their home from the kitchen door or a family room. The deck's slats might be too wide apart, especially for a puppy or young dog who just might squeeze through; therefore, purchase some chicken wire and tack it to the deck fencing with a staple gun. Clean up after your dog immediately after he relieves himself, as I'm sure the deck is for family entertainment. Be careful of the portable exercise pen. Those of us in this dog game long enough know that some Norfolk/Norwich charmers are capable of climbing out of the pen.

In conclusion, where there's a way to make it safer for your dog, please do so. Proper fencing will last a lifetime, give you peace of mind, and protect your dog. Keep in mind that our breeds love people and that nothing beats a good, long walk. Our lifestyles, though, are more than busy—so plan on the fence and walk the dog when it fits into your schedule. You will be happier and so will your dog.

—Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY

## **CAN YOU NAME THIS BREED?**

This is a retrieving dog. He will retrieve almost anything. As a four-month puppy, he came with a built-in retrieve. He was happy to chase and, with just a little encouragement, to bring back toys and chewies; he did it repeatedly. With a little more encouragement, he did it in the obedience ring. From there, he went on to retrieving dropped items like pens, an especially useful skill when pens rolled into barely accessible corners.



Photo: Carlynn Flicks

*"Anyone seen my keys?"*

Now, retrieving has become part of his therapy work. In the gym at the rehabilitation hospital where this dog and his handler work with a physical therapist, he helps patients exercise their throwing arms and to practice their speech, often after a stroke. He retrieves objects that they throw and then the patients tell him to retrieve the object again.

He also uses his retrieving skills in his work with multiply handicapped seventh and eighth-graders. Often timid and lacking in self-confidence, these young adolescents practice being assertive by telling him to retrieve, first, a dumbbell, so that both of them understand the game. Then they ask him to retrieve an object of their choice. They have chosen markers, pens, staple removers, erasers, flat papers, a hidden key ring with a remote opener and several dangling keys on it, and, finally, a shoe nearly as large as he.

Wait a minute. Nearly as large as he? You mean this great retriever is not a Golden or a Lab? No, of course not, he's a Norwich whose owner was naïve enough to assume he could retrieve just like the big boys. Well, not **just** like



the big boys. From the beginning, my Norwich violently shook the toys or rope bones he pounced on, vicariously "killing the rat." Later, he lost points in the obedience ring for "killing" the glove. Outdoors, following the smells in the grass is always more interesting to him than retrieving. Indoors, he's a match for his Golden Retriever friend.

As a schoolteacher for twenty-nine years, I learned that the students' results would rarely exceed the teacher's expectations. So aim high. Know that your Norwich or Norfolk can be trained to do all kinds of useful behaviors that will enrich his life and the lives of those he meets. And, as with anything he does, he'll have fun in the process.

—Carlynn Ricks, San Antonio, TX

## A FOREST ADVENTURE

*Ed.: The author of this story, long-time Norwich owner and MKANNT member Donna Briggs, writes: "I tried to capture the atmosphere of the forest and, most importantly, the utter joy I derive from watching my little terriers, intrepid explorers, as they delight in their surroundings." Donna's two "intrepid explorers" are Rocky, an impish 8-year-old male, and his "true love", Vanna, a 3-year-old Norwich female. Rocky and Vanna reside with Donna and her husband, Bob Victor, about ten minutes north of the Golden Gate Bridge.*

Yesterday I took Rocky and Vanna for a special adventure to a nearby Redwood forest called Baltimore Canyon, a narrow, steep-sided ravine on the flanks of Mt. Tam. Giant coastal redwood trees grow from the damp canyon floor, creating a canopy way up overhead. A stream runs along the canyon floor. A path runs along the stream. As there is little undergrowth, the forest floor is mostly covered with a thick, spongy layer of decaying leaves, twigs and tiny redwood cones. It's quite awesome, like one of nature's cathedrals. Mostly you hear only the sounds of the gurgling stream and the small cascade near the canyon entrance. You also hear crows and ravens cawing, a distant woodpecker, the occasional snap of a branch or twig. Forest noises.

Rocky had been here before, but it was Vanna's first sight of a deep, dark forest and the running stream. She was in her element. Both dogs sniffed and dug. They ran up ahead and then looked back to see if I was still there. As we approached a shallow part of the stream, Vanna showed no fear. She waded in and then, hop, skip, she was over on a gravel spit, running its length, jumping over a moss-covered log, standing on the bank watching the water ripple past her. When she decided to come back across the stream, she chose a deeper spot to ford. This time she had to paddle a few strokes. When she emerged on my side, she shook herself off and was so thrilled with her accomplishment that she sprinted around the giant redwoods, doing figure eights, looping and racing, changing direction. She ended up at my feet, panting and smiling with a tremendous sense of satisfaction.

Rocky was charged too. He had a lot of trees to mark and also had to keep up with Vanna's explorations. He let her lead the way. Vanna would leap over a fallen branch. Rocky would look for a spot to crawl under it. Vanna would enter the stream; Rocky would stand at the edge. But when Rocky would find a hole created by an uprooted tree, Vanna would stand behind him as he stuck his head all the way in, snuffling and exhaling with little snorts.

We encountered no one until we were leaving the canyon. As we headed up the steep trail to the dead-end road, a little white Jack Russell Terrier appeared. It was love at first sight for Rocky. Vanna glued herself behind my ankles, but Rocky started to wiggle, play-bow and flirt shamelessly. Then the dog's owner arrived. He told me that Sadie was just coming out of season. Ah! What a perfect way to end an adventure in the woods, Rocky said. I had to drag him away.

—Donna Briggs

## A FASCINATING DAY WITH CANINE ARTIST JOAN EAGLE

At one time or another during the day, those of us who attend dog shows will manage to visit the assorted vendors on the show grounds. At venues such as Chicago International, Montgomery and Houston, to name but a few, one could “shop until you drop.” It appears to me the busiest vendors are those selling either antique or new bronze canine figurines. Whether old or new, these sculptures are for the most part expensive.

Late last spring, I received a telephone call from Joan Eagle, a noted Scottie breeder and exhibitor. I’ve known Joan for many years, but wasn’t aware that she is an accomplished artist. She requested photographs of Norfolk Terriers, which I promptly sent her. Her mission was to create a Norfolk bronze. Being as busy as I am, I put the conversation behind me until Joan telephoned a few months later, requesting that I meet her at the Tallix foundry in Beacon, New York. Joan assured me there was no intent on her part for me to purchase the bronze; she just wanted my input as to whether or not “she got it right.” I caved in to her request, telling my office I was playing hooky the following Wednesday.

Sue Bobley, one time co-breeder of Max-Well Norfolk Terriers, and I drove from Long Island to the upstate town of Beacon on a summer’s day to meet with Joan Eagle. I still had no idea how talented Joan was. I was just being accommodating, I thought. Joan met us in the parking lot, escorted us to the foundry’s entrance, ordered lunch from the local sandwich shop, and then our tour began. The buildings are huge, well-lit and remarkably clean. Tallix is home to many artists who work in the medium of bronze. Sue and I were fortunate to meet several artists and to see their works. Some of these works were enormous, such as the 24-foot-tall Leonardo da Vinci horse. To divert for a minute, this horse was commissioned by an American who somehow acquired sketches belonging to the famous artist and was determined to produce the horse da Vinci had always dreamed about. Today the first casting of this horse is in Milan, Italy. The one at the foundry is to be sold.

Joan starts her figure by working with clay. It is a plasticine composite of an oil consistency, almost putty like. Once the artist completes the model, a rubber mold is made to fit completely around the clay piece. The rubber mold lasts for about fifty bronze figures. As a bronze is made, the artist goes over each one, retouching here and there. The next time you’re in a vendor’s booth, look at two or three bronze figures by the same artist. You’ll notice that each is slightly different. This is known as the Lost Wax Method, going back to the ancient Romans. The rubber mold dries and then is pulled apart in two sections. Each section then has wax poured into it and the rubber mold is put back together again. The wax will then harden. Once the wax has hardened, the rubber mold is removed. This is when Joan needed any input I could give her about the Norfolk Terrier. As I stood at her work desk, I was amazed at the quality of her work. She had just completed a Scottie. It looked ever so regal standing on its green marble base.

The more involved I became with Joan and her Norfolk model, the more I knew I had to have this piece for my very own. Joan made adjustments to the sculpture according to my descriptions. Her Bunsen burner lit, she heated one tool after another. The heat of the tool allowed her to readjust the wax on the figure. Here and there she added tiny pieces of wax and again applied the heated tool, using it as one would a delicate paintbrush.

When the artist is satisfied with the results, the piece is then copyrighted, signed, dated and numbered. The gating room, better known as the Rework room, is the next step for the piece. “Gates” are made of wax and attached to the piece. They sort of stick out like rods. In the case of the Norfolk, there was only one rod because the piece is small. A better way to explain the rod is to think of it as a long handle. The Investment Room is the next step. Here the rod is lowered into a vat

containing a coarse, very grainy porcelain. The entire wax figure is coated with this porcelain several times. The piece is then put up on a rack to dry for three to four days. The hard porcelain figure is heated, allowing the wax to run out being replaced with molten bronze. The bronze cools and the Investment (porcelain) is smashed and thrown out. The rods (gates) are hollow and look like straws coming off the piece. The rods are then filed off. Since the porcelain is grainy, the artist (or a Tallix staff member) wearing gloves files all the grains off the piece. This is a tedious procedure. If there is a hole or minor crack, a staff member will weld the error. Staff is used in certain in-

stances because of insurance purposes. The artist goes over the piece again, making sure there are no bubbles or pieces of grain remaining on the bronze. As the piece nears completion, it goes into the Fabrication Department. Tallix puts its stamp on the base of the figure. A Tallix staff member drills the holes into the marble base. The drilling is done under water so that the marble doesn't crack.

When all this is completed, Joan will have me back to the foundry for the final steps. I feel privileged to be a part of this Norfolk Terrier. Patinas come in different colors. For the Norfolk, Joan has suggested at least two different patinas with the possibility of letting some of the bronze seep through. In order to apply the patina, a blowtorch is used. At Tallix this can be done by a staff member only. The final application is that of a heavy wax finish. The completed pieces we saw were totally amazing. Staff members are busy at work throughout the foundry. Blow torches, tubs of porcelain, Bunsen burners, small pieces, gigantic pieces, huge red wax pieces and finished pieces are all part of the excitement at the foundry. There is so much to digest that I welcome another visit.

Of course the horse towering over everything and a sleeping, fifteen-foot-long bear were captivating. Joan brought us to the room to see the Three Dimensional Pantograph. This invention is a mathematical machine using needles to trace the exterior of the small piece. It calculates the dimensions and is able to enlarge the piece to any size. The enlargements are done in parts. This is a whole other process that I'm not fully versed in; so for the time being, what I've discussed will have to do.

The next time you pick up a bronze piece, don't wince at the price; just pay it, because the artist has put her heart and soul into it. If you have an opportunity to purchase a figure from Joan Eagle, consider yourself lucky. She never has a booth, but look for her around the Scottie ring; usually she has a figure or two with her. And by the way, you should see her paintings. As a child she rode horses, among the cream of the crop, and started to draw at an early age. Who knows, maybe my next Joan Eagle will be a painting; but in the meantime I consider myself fortunate to have the artist's proof of this particular Norfolk Terrier.

—Barbara Miller



Photo: Barbara Miller

*Barbara Miller's lovely new Norfolk bronze*

## STOLEN!

### The Tale of Norfolk Puppy Titanium Lancelot

The tale I am about to tell began last summer when I showed the Millennium Edition of the English Norfolk Terrier Club's *Handbook* to a handler friend of mine. We agreed that a certain Norfolk male had characteristics that we felt were outstanding and that would contribute to my breeding program.

For some thirteen or fourteens years, I have been a great admirer of English Norfolk/Norwich breeder Eileen Needham (Titanium). So when I decided to explore the possibility of obtaining frozen semen from this Norfolk, I rang up Eileen to ask if she had seen the dog and to request that she ask his owner on my behalf about obtaining some frozen semen. Eileen called back six days later to report that the dog had been sold and that his new owners were reluctant to use him at stud, even in England. But, Eileen continued, she had some Norfolk puppies with similar breeding whelped on August 1; she would be happy to sell me a male from this litter. She would send me his pedigree and I could decide if the dog would fit into my breeding program. Eileen said that she liked to keep pups until they were about four months old. I agreed that would not be a problem.

About a week later, I was finalizing plans for my upcoming three-week trip to Zambia. As I wrote out my itinerary, I realized I had a three-day layover in London on my way home. I called Eileen, told her about my London layover, and asked if I might bring my Norfolk puppy back with me then, even though he would only be three months old. She thought that was a good idea, since the puppy would travel on the same plane with me from London to Dallas. I could see my little Norfolk through U. S. Customs and then have him in the passenger cabin with me on the flight from Dallas to Atlanta.

My flight from Zambia arrived at London's Gatwick airport at about 5:30 AM. I had a car waiting and immediately took off to meet well-known Norfolk breeder Joy Taylor (Nanfan) for lunch. I did not know that it had rained for ten straight weeks in England and that the Severn and Trent rivers in the Worcestershire region had so overflowed their banks that several roads were closed and several bridges were either underwater, washed out or just closed until the flood waters receded. The usual 2-3 hour drive from Gatwick to Joy's took seven hours! When I finally arrived late in the afternoon, Joy had sent her kennel help home because she was afraid the flood waters might prevent them from returning home later in the day. Joy was frantically trying to take care of her 14 or 15 Norfolks, all of which looked like champions to me! Even though all was in disarray, this classy lady insisted we chat for a bit and, indeed, we had fresh coffee and biscuits at 4:30PM. About a half hour later, I left for the Needham's home in Cambridgeshire. According to my map, this was a two to 2½-hour drive. After four stressful hours of driving a stick-shift car in heavy rain—and on the left side of the road—a gas station attendant told me I was still one or more hours from my destination! It seemed wise to get a motel room and start out fresh in the morning.

The next morning, after a few missed turns and several "stop and asks," I did make it to the Needhams. Eileen and her husband Tom greeted me very graciously and soon brought my male puppy, Titanium Lancelot, and his litter sister into the living room. Lancelot was a dear dog and I took to him immediately. I was ELATED!! I saw the Needham's other dogs and also met Lancelot's father, mother, older brother and one of his grandfathers. I couldn't have been happier.

Eileen, Tom and I had lunch at a delightful pub. Soon after, I took my leave with Lancelot in crate, a supply of puppy food, water and the papers needed for U. S. Customs. As we neared Gatwick, I spotted a motel, which appeared very inviting since there was a group of people with campers parked nearby. I thought they might be going to a dog show or were perhaps a group of senior citizens touring England. There were several guards in the motel parking lot. After I registered at the motel, Lancelot and I took a long walk, played with a squeaky toy and played tug of war. Then I put Lancelot in a Sherpa bag and carried him up to our room. We had a bite to eat before turning in for the night.

Lancelot and I had a light breakfast the next morning and then I packed up all my luggage into a large backpack. I put Lancelot in his Sherpa bag, locked the room and went out to the car. I left the

motor running so that the car would be warmed up for Lancelot. I noticed again that there were two guards in the motel parking lot, but didn't really give the fact that they were there a second thought.

With the car parked in front of the motel, I returned to the room, brought Lancelot out to his crate in the now-warm car, and then hurried back to the room to get my backpack. When I came out three or four minutes later, I threw the backpack on the rear seat and got in the driver's side of the car. To my HORROR, there was no crate and no Lancelot in the car! Assuming that I must have put his crate in the wrong car, I checked several cars nearby—all to no avail. I found one of the guards and told him what had happened. Would they PLEASE help me?! The guard muttered an oath and asked if I had seen those caravans at the other end of the parking lot. "Yes," I replied. He told me the caravans belonged to a band of gypsies and that the gypsies had undoubtedly stolen my puppy. I felt numb. I also realized I had had an extraordinary 'lapsus mentis' by not locking the car when I returned to the motel room for my backpack.

I quickly went into the motel and secured a £100 note from the office manager, who was very sympathetic. I knocked on every caravan door and described both Lancelot and his crate to the gypsies. Waiving the £100 note, I pleaded with them to tell the person who took my puppy to return him to the motel or to my car and the money would be theirs, no questions asked. I did this for over an hour. When I had no response, I called the Essex Police Department. The police arrived within the next hour and took down all the particulars, saying they would contact me if they found the puppy. When I asked whether I should reschedule my flight and visit the pet stores in London, they very kindly told me there were more than 2,000 pet stores in London. In situations like this, the police also felt obliged to tell me, the dog was seldom, if ever, found. If the dog did show up, they would contact Mrs. Needham and me.

I could not believe this was happening to me! My head had a terrible ache; I could not think clearly; waves of ennui rippled through my mind and my body. Then suddenly it occurred to me that I had to call Eileen! How—and what—could I possibly tell her? What possible excuse was there for not locking the car door when your dog is in the car? As I related the story to Eileen, tears streamed down my face. I was at wit's end. Eileen said she would get right to work on it, notifying local veterinarians, schools, newspapers, radio and TV stations. She also noted that she had an acquaintance who had direct contact with the gypsies and who had bargained with them several times in the past when dogs had disappeared.

Six days after I returned to America, the phone rang at 6:50AM. The caller asked if I was Carl Schrader of Salem, South Carolina. "Yes," I replied, still half asleep. The man then said he was an officer of the Essex Police Department in London and was calling to inform me that a puppy fitting Lancelot's description had been turned in at the police station. "Have you called Mrs. Needham?" I asked. The officer assured me that they had called Mrs. Needham and that a friend of hers was coming to pick up Lancelot. In response to my obvious joy, the officer cautioned that while the puppy certainly looked like the one I had described, I should wait for positive identification from Mrs. Needham. I immediately called Eileen, who confirmed that a friend of hers near London was going to pick up Lancelot. She would have him in two or three days. She asked what kind of collar he had on when he was stolen. A reddish-brown, rolled-leather collar, I replied.

Two days later, Eileen had Lancelot! We arranged to update his vaccination and health records, obtain a new health certificate from the Department of Agriculture, and book a London—Atlanta flight convenient for us both. I arrived two hours early at the Atlanta airport and went to the area where Lancelot would be delivered after he cleared Customs. About an hour and forty-five minutes later, you can well imagine my JOY when I opened his crate and Lancelot shot out into my arms! He seemed not to have minded his adventure and, enjoying the freedom of his flexi-lead, ran around me as if I had been with him since he was born. I called Eileen and gave her the wonderful news that Lancelot had arrived safely.

This experience will stay with me the rest of my life. Thank you, Eileen.

—Carl Schrader, Salem, SC

## THE MIDDLE KINGDOM ALLIANCE OF NORWICH AND NORFOLK TERRIERS FALL 2000 EVENTS

### Terriers Take Over: MKANNT Fun Day

"More dog stuff!" barked a chorus of Norwich and Norfolk Terriers a few years ago. In the words of one game Norfolk: "Show stuff is fine. I love liver, but the lure course is quicker!" And so the MKANNT Fall Fun Day, held at Sharon Curry's Bundocks Kennel north of San Francisco, has evolved into Dog's Day. Every dog loved it. So did the humans. The schedule of events was relaxed so that activities like lure coursing, agility, go-to-ground and the ever-popular terrier races were available, often simultaneously. Our dogs have always loved the heat races although a few of the males, who are also veterans of Sharon's steamy love table, have been known to race in the opposite direction, back to the barn so to speak.

Let's interview a few of the Fun Day participants. The first is a Norfolk named Simon. He's an over-achiever, a very competitive kinda guy. "Those wussy Norwich don't stand a chance!" bragged Simon. "To what was he referring?," asked this reporter. "Everything," he stated flatly. "The races, the lure, the rats... everything."

Now let's move on to a Norwich to get another point of view. Biscuit, a black and tan Norwich with a Junior Earthdog title, had to postpone this interview because of an acute case of laryngitis. It seems the sight of rats and the scent of the go-to-ground course elicited an uncontrollable urge to unleash her ear-splitting primal screech. "I couldn't help myself," she later said. "Nothing wussy about her, Simon," this reporter mentioned with an arched brow.

Our headstrong little Norwich and Norfolk Terriers quickly learn to love agility tasks. Mainly it's the treat at the end of the tunnel. Food tends to create the impetus, rather than the sheer reward of accomplishing work. "Yes. It's definitely the treats," confirmed Marti, a Norwich agility veteran who shot a "so there" look in Simon's direction.

Even the puppies got to enjoy the events, pouncing on lures, on each other, and competing in the races. Pups were put into the starting boxes, the gates flung open and the lure was retracted as their owners excitedly called their names. The confused little ones wandered hither and yon saying, "What??" I interviewed one little puppy who got turned around in the starting box. When the gate opened she stayed right where she was (displaying a perfect tail set). "What did you think of the races?," this reporter asked. "It was exciting," she replied. "I pee-peed in the box!"

Many thanks are in order to all the MKA members who contributed to making this Fun Day the most successful ever. Special thanks go to Ron and Estelle Crawford, the "movie stars" (both having miniscule cameo appearances in "Best in Show"), who provided the lure course; to Laurie Rossi and John Sherick, whose go-to-ground course and expert coaching were responsible for many a nose-and-paw-twitching, quietly-sleep-woofing, REM dream that night; to Rainee Johnson for agility equipment and expertise; and to Sharon Curry for providing the anchor and setting for this wonderful day. We people think the Fun Day is a great opportunity to meet with friends both old and new and to enjoy watching as our special Norwich and Norfolk companions have an extraordinary day of fun and socializing.

"What did you think, Simon?" asked his owner, Linda Ball, as Simon sprawled out on his couch later that evening. "Pant, pant, pant, lick, lick, smile, lick. ZZZZZZZZ," Simon said.

### Fun Day Postscript

At the conclusion of the Fall Fun Day, this reporter was able to obtain an in-depth interview with her Norwich, Rocky. "What was your favorite thing, Rocky?" "The RAT," he answered without a moment's hesitation. Go-to-ground was not new to him as he had attended an earthdog trial several

years ago. However, at the time, Rocky mistook it for a social event and came home with hurt feelings when his friendly overtures were rudely rebuffed by a number of snappish Cairn Terriers. As for the actual course, Rocky found the entrance to the tunnel and the location of the quarry and peed on both.

This time Rocky scrambled through the tunnel and came face to face with the tired, shock-proof caged white rat. "Git 'em, Rocky!" I whispered with conspiracy in my voice. "Go git 'em!" Rocky got all excited and barked at the rat. "Good boy!" The coach instructed me to keep urging and praising him, then pet him and remove him from the tunnel. We did it twice.

"He'll remember this," said the instructor prophetically. At home the very next day, a hapless wild critter wandered under our deck, and Rocky definitely remembered. It was dark. Rocky was furiously barking at the interloper. I heard it growl. Rocky was beside himself with keen excitement. Your intrepid reporter aimed her flash camera under the deck and captured Rocky's whisker-to-whisker encounter with the formidable, toothy jaws of a cornered possum. Wisely, the intruder decided to 'play possum'. After half an hour, Rocky, madly panting and feeling quite full of himself, came in for a drink of water, splayed out on the kitchen floor and decided to call it a night.

### Humans Also Enjoy A Treat: The MKANNT Luncheon

Every dog had its day in November. In December, MKA members had treats galore and frolicked all afternoon at the annual Christmas luncheon for people held at Iberia Restaurant in Menlo Park. Restaurant owner and fellow club member, Jessica Relinque, provided the exquisite setting, complete with a cozy fireplace, paintings of Norfolk Terriers on the wall, and outstanding cuisine. Jessica reminded this reporter of her own little earthdogs who like to be where the action is, especially when it's in the kitchen. She helped prepare the feast and then emerged from the kitchen, still in her apron, to enjoy the fun. Our thanks to Jessica and to Freddie Jackson, who also was instrumental in organizing a very special afternoon for all who attended. Lunch was followed by a gift exchange in which members were able to emulate their terriers in the art of stealing toys. "Grrr! MINE!", barked Ed Dum, coveting a particularly attractive chew toy.

Our club's membership continues to grow as more people fall in love with our engaging dogs. We look forward to involving more Norwich and Norfolk owners in our activities during the year to come.

—Donna Briggs, Corte Madera, CA



Photo submitted by Mary Jones

*Happy Fourth of July!*

## THE BRITISH NORFOLK TERRIER CLUB MILLENNIUM SHOW

I said "Yes" to my friends in England before I realized their Norfolk Millennium Show would precede our Montgomery weekend by just a few days. Louise Leone and I crossed the pond, staying two days in London and meeting up with Pam Beale on the third day. The three of us then made our way to Joy Taylor and the Nanfans. Spending the night at Joy's along with her Australian friends was entertaining and filled with dog talk.

The following day, Louise, Pam and I made our way to the Chesford Grange Hotel in Kenilworth, stopping at the lovely Cotswold village of Broadway for lunch. Entering the hotel we were greeted by many English friends, who were thrilled we were there for this history-making event. The newly installed Pet Passport allowed for Norfolk entries from Sweden, Norway, Belgium and Germany, swelling the total entry to one hundred and fifty nine! The Open Class had an entry of twenty-one, with five of those Norfolks European. The British quarantine has been dropped for many European countries, but stiff rules and regulations are still in place to bring dogs into England. Each of the European entries planned for this trip months prior to the show date. Blood tests, inoculations and tons of paper work had to be in order prior to departure to the United Kingdom. Some exhibitors drove through the tunnel; others opted for air travel. I overheard one exhibitor stating that the airline charged him \$600.00 for his dog—and that was for cargo!! And you think our airlines have us over a barrel?!

At midday we were treated to an interview of Anne Rogers Clark, the Millennium judge. The interviewer was none other than Andrew Brace, columnist for English *Dog World* and American *Dog News*. Norfolk Terrier Club president, Olive Denyer, introduced those assembled to Mr. Brace and Mrs. Clark. Andrew Brace referred to Mrs. Clark as one of the "legendary characters of the dog world." The interview was full of insights into Mrs. Clark's career in the fancy. According to Mrs. Clark, when she and Jane Kamp Forsyth decided to become handlers, the "big boys" weren't going to force them out of the game. As Mrs. Clark put it, "We decided to give the boys a run for the money." She also discussed the use of the treadmill and the value it bestows upon a dog's gait and muscle tone. Among many other topics, she spoke of her first Norfolk, Midget, and the match show win under Jack Simm. From that win Midget went on to win the National Specialty under Canadian judge, Jim Reynolds. The interview was enlightening for us all.

We all had enough time to shower and change for the dinner dance. What an evening—with a disc jockey and all! The sit-down dinner with assigned seating was delightful. I chatted the night away, when I wasn't dancing with Andrew Brace and with a lovely Norfolk breeder from Belgium. NNTC members Melanie Wallwork and Heidi Evans were also in attendance, having spent the week before in Germany with Norfolk breeder Frauke Hinsch. Andrew Brace was the evening's welcoming speaker. As for England's Cathy Thompson, the Belleville Norwich and Norfolk breeder, she looked ever so fetching in her dinner dress, high heels and dangling earrings. She too never left the dance floor.

Sunday, October 1, 2000 will be a day Norfolk breeders and exhibitors will not soon forget. The ballroom was covered with carpeting, allowing the dogs proper footing in the ring. There were a number of excellent vendors selling their wares throughout the day. Delicious cakes, served during the break, were made in honor of the event. Mrs. Clark had her work cut out for her. Looking back at my catalog, I can only say there was good stuff in all the classes. From where I sat, the breed looked to be in good shape, with fronts and rears much better than in previous years. As in America, I was dismayed to see a lack of ruff on many Norfolks. It certainly is easier to remove the ruff than to try to maintain it throughout a dog's show career. But still, doesn't the standard call for same? The **Dog Challenge Certificate** was awarded to **Ch. Jaeva Dutch Gold** who was just off a Best in Show win at Darlington. Andrew Gullick and Martin Phillips own this absolutely gorgeous two-year-old. Cathy Thompson's **Belleville Diamond Dealer** was Mrs. Clark's choice for **Best Puppy Dog**. What a puppy he is! In birches, Elisabeth Matell's **Ch. Cracknor Call My Bluff** came out of retirement to



give her half-sister, Cause Celebre, a run for the money for the **Bitch CC**. Call My Bluff (Betty) took the ticket with Elisabeth at the end of the lead. **Best Puppy Bitch** and **Best Puppy in Show** was the lovely **Merauder Twice as Nice for Jaeva**, bred by Andrew Gullick and owned by Martin Phillips. The youngster is sired by Martin's Dutch Gold.

Mrs. Clark spoke to the spectators, thanking everyone for their hospitality and for bringing her such wonderful Norfolks. She went on to say that selecting the breed winner was certainly a difficult job as both the dog and the bitch deserved the win. We all had a touch of a tear in our eyes, as did Anne Rogers Clark. **Ch. Jaeva Dutch Gold** took home the **Best in Show** ribbon with **Ch. Cracknor Call My Bluff** going **Reserve Best in Show** (Best of Opposite to us). Cathy Thompson's black and tan **Belleville Diamond Dealer** went **Reserve Best Puppy**. All of Mrs. Clark's final choices could not have been better, as well as family related. I'd be proud to own each one of these Norfolks.

On behalf of those of us from the USA, I'd like to thank the U. K. Norfolk Terrier Club committee for seeing to it that we all had a fabulous time.

—Barbara Miller

## **PRELUDE TO MONTGOMERY 2000: NORFOLK TERRIERS AT MORRIS AND ESSEX, HATBORO AND DEVON**

There were big doings in England the week before Montgomery weekend as the U. K. Norfolk Terrier Club held its Millennium show with Mrs. Anne Rogers Clark as judge. Louise Leone and I returned to New York in time to repack, have one good night's sleep, pick Pam Beale up at the airport, and head for the shows.

The forecast was for rain at Thursday's Morris and Essex Kennel Club show, the leadoff event of this 4-show October weekend. How lucky we all were that the rain held off for what turned out to be a spectacular dog show. Everyone connected with Morris & Essex must pat themselves on the back, for the show was a huge success. Cherrybrook's Wayne Ferguson should be congratulated for initiating the revival of this legendary show. The white tenting on the grounds of the late Geraldine Rockefeller Dodge's Giralda Farms, Madison, NJ would make any show chairman jealous. The individual funding supporting the show ran as a "Who's Who" in the fancy. Joan Church headed the committee distributing box lunches to all exhibitors. As soon as Louise Leone, Pam Beale and I finished our stint selling catalogs, we met up with Marjorie McTernan and began emptying truckloads of close to 3,000 lunches. The job was enormous, so I enlisted the help of any able-bodied person standing nearby. The club's sit-down lunch was incredible. As for the entries, there were thirty-three breed clubs supporting the entry with five Specialties. I was a bit surprised that the Norwich and Norfolk Terrier Club did not support the entry as this was the area, when our terriers were first introduced to the United States, that Norwich and Norfolks had one of their highest concentrations.

The late Barbara Fournier of Bethway's Norfolk fame was to have judged the breed, but due to her passing Roger Hartinger took her place. He had an entry of forty-two with ten absent. **Yarrow's Venerie Valor**, a youngster of great merit bred and owned by Pam and John Beale and Beth Sweigart, captured the **Winners Dog/Best of Winners** ribbon. He's sired by Ch. Max-Well's Spring Into Action; his dam is Ch. Yarrow's Lady in Red. **Wonderwood's Red Devil** was the **Reserve Winners Dog**. In bitches, Carl and Faith Schrader's **McIntosh Megan's Valentine** went home with the **Winners Bitch** ribbon. Bred by Marjorie Hubbard, this bitch is out of Seneca Valley Megan and sired by Ch. Bliss Creek Oliver. The **Reserve Winners Bitch** ribbon went to **Landmark Swinging On A Star**. Mr. Hartinger's choice for the **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon was awarded to **Ch. Psalm's Boogie Woogie**,

bred by Linda Kenyon and owned by Jennifer Phillips. From where I sat, this bitch looked lovely going around the ring. Todwil's Barnacle Bill is her sire; her dam, Todwil's Simply Irresistible. For those of you who have not been in the breed very long, let me assure you that the Todwil prefix and its breeder, Glenn Wills, were a force, especially in Norwich. The team of Michael LaBrie and Marjorie and Jim McTernan went home with the **Best of Breed** ribbon. **Ch. The Duke of Copperplate** is sired by Ch. Nanfan Culver; his dam is Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy. Michael LaBrie imported Christmas Joy from Joy Taylor's well-established Nanfan kennel in England. The McTernans imported Culver. And so began Copperplate. As some of you surely remember, "Duke" won Best in Show at Montgomery in 1999 under judge the Honorable David Merriam. This year at Morris and Essex, David Merriam judged the Terrier Group and awarded "Duke" a **Group Four**.

Upon departing the New Jersey area, we headed for Pennsylvania for the next three dog shows. The turn of the leaves to brilliant colors of red and gold announces the fall season. We were not disappointed this year, as the drive was an explosion of color. Hatboro Dog Club is always a joy as the club goes out of its way to decorate for the season. This year's winner's circle was filled with bales of hay, colorful mums and other signs of autumn. Mrs. Lesley Crawley of England, one of the foremost authorities on Norfolk and Norwich Terriers, was invited to judge our breeds. She is a breeder/owner/handler who, along with her well-known mother, Marjorie Bunting, breeds under the Ragus prefix. Her late husband, Michael Crawley, bred both Norfolk and Norwich Terriers under the Elve prefix; Mrs. Crawley is now the captain of both Ragus and Elve.

Mrs. Crawley had an entry of fifty Norfolks with, I believe, eleven absentees. She was gracious and precise in the ring, giving each exhibit her full attention. The Beales-Sweigart team again took home the **Winners Dog** and **Best of Winners** ribbons for their young male, **Yarrow's Venerie Valor**. Mrs. Crawley gave her **Winners** class a lot of her time, but there was no denying this Norfolk youngster. On this day he earned his championship with another major, making his handler, Beth Sweigart, quite pleased. "Valor" sat out the remainder of the weekend. **Reserve Winners Dog** went to **Hunters Stirrup Cup** owned by Issy Kelly. Breeders Joe Franchi and Fred Bizzaro bred the **Winners Bitch**, **Franaro Fancy Free**. Mary Jo and Tony Ray Sweany own this lovely young bitch. She's sired by Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song; her dam is Ch. Pinchbeck Primrose. **Reserve Winners Bitch** was won by **Landmark Swinging On A Star**, bred and owned by Franzi Corman. Once again **Ch. Psalm's Boogie Woogie**, a grizzle piloted by Californian Sally George, took the **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon. **Best of Breed** was awarded to the multiple Best in Show dog, **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone**. Susan Kipp always handles "Cyclone" for owner/breeder Barbara Miller. His sire, Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman, is no stranger to the show ring; he retired as a top-winning Norfolk. "Cyclone's" dam is Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme. Walter Goodman, a Norfolk owner, judged the Terrier Group, awarding "Cyclone" a **Group Three**.

Devon Dog Show was Saturday, a day filled with cold and wind. The sun kept us all from freezing. Even judge Sandra Goose Allen bundled up in her trench coat. There was a Norfolk entry of fifty, with fifteen absent. Owner Bruce Wartlieb's **Wonderwood's Red Devil** captured the **Winners Dog** slot. He was beautifully presented by Amy Rutherford. The Wonderwood breeder, Jessica Relinque, bred her bitch, Ch. Wonderwood Strange Brew to stud dog, Ch. Skyscot's Rough Rider, producing Red Devil. Once again Issy Kelly's **Hunters Stirrup Cup** went **Reserve Winners Dog**. In bitches, eight-year-old Dylan Kipp is to be admired for training her year-old **Max-Well's Real Gem**. This young bitch gave Dylan her full attention and went on to take the **Winners Bitch/Best of Winners** ribbons home. Handling appears to come naturally to Dylan; she is the daughter of handlers Susan and Scott Kipp. Real Gem is sired by Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone; her dam is Ch. Knolland Jill O' Huntwood. She was bred by Susan Kipp, who co-owns her with Dylan. **Dralion Contessa of Cortaillod** received the **Reserve Winners Bitch** ribbon for owners Peter and Linda Dowdle. Beth Sweigart handled **Ch. Yarrow's Venerie Vamp**, a full sister to the first two shows' **Winners Dog**, to capture the **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon for Sweigart and the Beales. **Ch. The Duke of Copperplate** earned the **Best of Breed** ribbon.

Hopefully, I'll see many of you at this year's Westminster in New York and at the Chicago International, also in February.

—Barbara Miller

## NORWICH WINNERS AT THE 2000 MORRIS AND ESSEX, HATBORO AND DEVON SHOWS

Morris and Essex (Thursday, October 5)

Judge: Mrs. Cindy Vogels

- **Winners Dog and Best of Winners: Fairewood For Your Eyes Only** (Long Valley Junebug's Jack x Ch. Fairewood Flirtation). Breeder: Lotus Tutton. Owners: Lotus Tutton & John Reeve-Newson.
- **Reserve Winners Dog: Miller's Golden Ruthven** (Ch. Norweim's Windjammer x Ch. Miller's Black Gold Sadie H.). Breeder: Dr. Elaine A. Miller. Owner: Joanna S. Day.
- **Winners Bitch and Best of Opposite Sex: Sandina Sweet Potato** (Ch. Fairewood Fireworks of Sandina x Ch. Chidley Catherine The Great). Breeder/Owner: Sandina Kennels.
- **Reserve Winners Bitch: Piccadilly's Proud Mary** (Ch. Piccadilly Call Me Billy Bob x Piccadilly Suzanne Que). Breeder/Owner: George Besbekis.
- **Best of Breed: Ch. Sandina Sandman** (Ch. Teutonia's Viktor x Ch. Chidley Catherine The Great). Breeder/Owner: Sandina Kennels.

Hatboro (Friday, October 6)

Judge: Mrs. Lesley Crawley

- **Winners Dog: Bon-Mark's Hot Nite At Barkwich** (Ch. Kristil's Royal Conqueror x Ch. Bon-Mark's Honeymoon Night). Breeder: Bonnie Mrozinski. Owners: Jacqueline McMurray & Bonnie Mrozinski.
- **Reserve Winners Dog: Varmints Flik** (Ch. Varmints Gizmo x Ch. Redstrokes By Paddington). Breeder: Mary Jane Carberry. Owner: Michael K. Reed.
- **Winners Bitch/Best of Winners/Best of Opposite Sex: Sandina Sweet Potato**. See WB/BOS at Morris & Essex.
- **Reserve Winners Bitch: Glendale Ruby Slippers** (Ch. Glendale Citizen Kane x Ivytree Glendale Windsong). Breeder/Owner: Linda D. Haring.
- **Best of Breed: Ch. Sandina Sandman**. See BOB at Morris & Essex.

Devon (Saturday, October 7)

Judge: Ms. Sandra Goose Allen

- **Winners Dog: Skyscot's Speaker of the House** (Ch. Kristil's Ambassador To Ketka x Fairway's Fantasy). Breeder: Leslie Becker. Owner: S. Maria Milburn.
- **Reserve Winners Dog: Bon-Mark's Hot Nite at Barkwich**. See WD at Hatboro.
- **Winners Bitch and Best of Winners: Piccadilly's Proud Mary**. See RWB at Morris & Essex.
- **Reserve Winners Bitch: Paradiso Wildwest Circle The Wagons** (Ch. Wildwest Lone Ranger x Ch. Baybreez Lickity Split). Breeders: Holly Davis & Peggy Schmidt. Owners: Betty Bossio & Peggy Schmidt.
- **Best of Breed: Ch. Sandina Sandman**. See BOB at Morris & Essex and Hatboro.
- **Best of Opposite Sex: Ch. Paddington Paget of Hothorpe** (Ch. Highwood's Grizzly Riffle x Paddington Duchess of Devon). Breeder/Owner: Reggie Higgins Hunt.

—Reported by Nonie Reynders and Barbara Miller

***"ALL SMILES:" NNTC MEMBERS ENJOY A SUNNY MONTGOMERY WEEKEND***



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*NNTC Membership Chair Carol Jordan*



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*NNTC President Ellen Lucas*



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*News Norwich Showfront reporter,  
Leandra Little, at windy Devon*



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*NNTCers (l. to r.) Trish Forrest,  
Missy Wood, Sue Ely & Liddy Baker*



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*Norwich breeder Anna Bellenger  
("Devondale")*



*Photo: Barbara Miller*

*English breeders (l. to r.) Cathy Thompson (Belleville)  
& Lesley Crawley (Ragus)*

# MONTGOMERY 2000 NORFOLK SWEEPSTAKES

## Judge Andrew Kramer's Critique

It was an honor to judge Norfolk Sweepstakes at Montgomery 2000 and I want to thank all the exhibitors who presented their dogs. Luckily this year's weather was ideal for showing. Although the assigned ring had a paved surface running through, I chose not to utilize it; after all, this is an outdoor show, which means dogs moving over grass, not macadam.

The overall quality of the Norfolk I judged was mixed. Almost all were the correct size for their age, topline on the whole were good, and coats were harsh. Upper arm and shoulder placement was acceptable but not brilliant. On the down side, very few Norfolk looked good both coming and going. Most disappointing, though, were the bites. Over half the entries had incorrect bites, including severe crowding and level to slightly undershot bites. My critique of individual Norfolk will not identify the ones with dental faults; I leave it up to the owners/breeders to realistically confront this pervasive problem.

The comments below are for the winners of each class as well as those dogs that were close contenders for the top spots:

### Puppy Dogs 6-9 months

**Domby's Lord Chesterfield** stood out in this class. Pretty head, nice mover, and well constructed. I was later informed that this dog had already gained 10 points and both majors, which did not come as a surprise. He was **Best of Opposite in Sweeps**, losing to the overall winner on coat condition.

### Puppy Dogs 9-12 months

**Gambit's First Knight at Avalon** was a well-made, showy puppy. I considered him in my final awards but he was in much too short a coat on the day. Definitely one to watch.

### Dogs 12-18 months

**Domby's Oliver Twist II** was a nice dog who should finish rather easily. At this point his front is not his fortune.

### Puppy Bitches 6-9 months

**Regency's Glory Alleluia** was a stylish bitch with wonderful movement coming and going, as well as from the side. While her bite was a bit concerning, her overall quality of structure and movement was very impressive. She was my **Best in Sweeps**, and is a beautiful example of a young Norfolk puppy bitch.

**Dralion Contessa of Cortailod** was a close second to the winner. However she did not have the rear movement of the winner of this class.

**Locklan Go Ahead Make My Day** was a pretty bitch with good angulation. She lacked sufficient coat and needs to body up a little but overall is quite nice.

### Puppy Bitches 9-12 months

**Max-Well's Little Miss Muffet** was a very attractive bitch with good movement, but was not sufficiently "up" to outdo the Best in Sweeps.

**Max-Well's Real Gem** was shown quite smartly by the youngster and I seriously considered her. Beautifully constructed, pretty head with keen dark eye.



Photo: Barbara Miller

*A perfect pairing: 8-year-old handler Dylan Kipp & her Norfolk puppy bitch at Montgomery 2000*

**Glenelg Uptown Girl** needed to fill out some and didn't always use her ears properly. Beautiful bite (breeders take note), varminty dark eye, and good harsh coat. This is one that in 6-9 months could be extremely competitive.

### Bitches 12-18 months

**Rhapsodale Stormy Weather** was an attractive bitch with a classic "Nanfan" look. Good coat, strong rear movement, presented well by the exhibitor. Front movement not as good as that of Best in Sweeps.

### Veteran Bitches 7 Years and Over

**Ch. Landmark Sometimes An Angel** did her owner/breeder/exhibitor proud. Topline still very good, excellent bone, and strong movement. **Best Veteran in Sweeps.**

—Andrew A. Kramer, Ph.D., Middleburg, VA



Photo: Ashbey Photography

**Best in Sweeps: Regency's Glory Alleluia** with judge Andrew A. Kramer, PhD, breeder/co-owner Tina Dennis and NNTC President Ellen Lucas

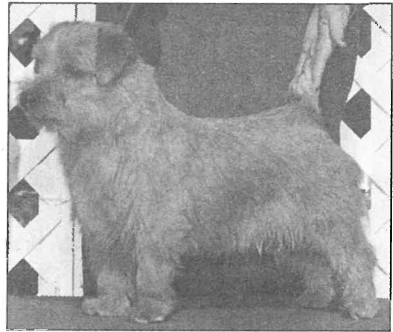


Photo: Ashbey Photography

**BOS in Sweeps:**  
**Domby's Lord Chesterfield**

## NORFOLK TERRIERS AT MONTGOMERY 2000

### Judge Mrs. Cindy Vogels' Critique

For a terrier breeder/judge, it is a great honor to judge a national specialty at Montgomery County. I would like to express my thanks for the privilege of judging such a fine group of Norfolk Terriers. The gift of a silver clock, which has already been put to good use, is also much appreciated.

Before commenting on the entry, I would like to share some thoughts about Norfolk Terriers, which should help clarify my decisions in the ring. For me, first of all, Norfolks must be the correct size and exhibit the correct balance. While still being "one of the smallest of the working terriers," they must have enough leg under them and enough substance to work in the field. They must be diminutive in size without any trace of toyishness. Their heads must be broad in backskull and ample in muzzle. Their unique expression—the product of correct head proportions, a small dark eye, and proper ear size and carriage—is one of merry determination. A well-constructed front assembly combines well laid back shoulders with proper length and return of the forearm; a Norfolk should stand well over his front legs with a small, but definite keel. A level topline and short coupling with a high set tail create the desired outline. Adequate rear angulation which matches the front provides necessary propulsion. Straight, hard outer coat and soft undercoat are needed for protection in the field. Proper preparation insures a jacket that fits the dog in one piece, without the look of jacket and

skirts seen in other terriers. This little dynamo should exhibit a proud, but tractable nature, his endearing temperament integral to correct breed type. So, the correct Norfolk should move easily around the ring on a loose lead, a gregarious big, little dog.

### Winners Dog/Best of Winners

**#49, Wonderwood's Red Devil** (Ch. Skyscot's Rough Rider x Ch. Wonderwood Strange Brew): This dog was most correct in his size, shape and make, and made the most of himself in the ring. His head was lovely, although I would have preferred a darker eye. Beautifully presented and a good ground coverer, he could not be denied.

### Reserve Winners Dog

**#39, Hunters Stirrup Cup** (Ch. Nanfan Cat Burglar x Ch. Dakota's Forever Wild): A lovely dog of correct proportions and a wonderful showman who covered ground with ease.

Also of note was the 6-9 months puppy **#25, Domby's Lord Chesterfield** (Ch. Max-Well's Spring Into Action x Ch. Domby's Georgianna), an exceedingly pleasing pup who, I predict, will finish with ease. He would have challenged the two Open dogs if he hadn't let down in the winner's class.

### Winners Bitch

**#18, Rhapsodale Stormy Weather** (Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman x Ch. Bliss Creek Sassafras): I kept hoping she would spark up a bit and when she did, she looked better and better. She sported correct proportions and had four good legs. Her head was strong, but feminine, and her expression typical. She was well off for coat and in good flesh.

### Reserve Winners Bitch

**#20, Landmark Swinging On A Star** (Wintersky Wish Upon A Star x Zebedee Angel Voice): This bitch pressed the winner. She has all the requisites, including an outstanding head and expression, but lacked the finish, which should come with maturity, being a bit short on coat and her front legs not under perfect control.

### Best of Breed

**#53, Ch. The Duke of Copperplate** (Ch. Nanfan Culver x Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy): He really fits the picture of a big dog in a little package who can command attention whether standing or moving. He won on the virtue of his size and balance. His lovely dark eye and small ear made for an endearing, but properly self-important expression. His superior hindquarters allowed for great propulsion, enhancing his easy way of going around the ring. Independent but biddable, he exemplified the best of Norfolk temperament.

### Best of Opposite Sex/Award of Merit

**#76, Ch. Psalm's Boogie Woogie** (Todwil's Barnacle Bill x Todwil's Simply Irresistible). A very feminine, but not overly refined bitch, she complemented the Best of Breed dog in shape and make. Beautifully presented and showing her heart out, she defied me not to look her way.

### Award of Merit

**#27, Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone** (Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman x Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme): A wonderfully correct dog who pressed hard. This dog, too, dominates the ring with his presence. Showing correct proportions and a lovely headpiece, he is a wonderful breed representative.

• • •

Also of note was specials dog **#55, Ch. Copperplate The Artful Dodger** (Ch. Nanfan Culver x Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy). This young dog should have quite a bright future as he's made right and acts the part. With a little more ring experience, he will undoubtedly go far.

• • •

Overall, I found many good outlines, with good topline and adequate forechest. Most heads had the correct broad muzzles and correct ears. Bites were overall very good. Presentation was

uniformly good and most exhibits showed themselves in ideal Norfolk fashion. Outstanding classes were 6-9 months puppy dogs, 9-12 months puppy bitches, and Best of Breed.

On the downside, I found many eyes too large and light in color. I found too many steep shoulders which brought withers too far forward, making for short necks and poor use of front legs. Without being overdone, I would have liked to see more bone on a number of exhibits.

I commend the exhibitors on the presentation of their dogs and on their good sportsmanship. You were gracious to each other and gracious to me, no matter what color ribbon you received. The entry was excellent, with more worthy exhibits than I had blue ribbons. I foresee success for many of the entries, and I wish you all much luck. This wonderful breed seems to be in capable hands. Congratulations, and thank you again for the honor of passing on your dogs.

—Cindy Vogels, Littleton, CO

## MONTGOMERY 2000 NORWICH SWEEPSTAKES

### Judge Dr. Kenneth Sumner's Critique

I was very honored and pleased to be asked by the NNTC to judge Norwich Sweepstakes at the 2000 Montgomery Specialty. It was truly the highlight of my dog show experience thus far.

With few exceptions, I felt the youngsters entered in Sweeps were very sound and presented quite well. All but a few had full dentition with excellent bites. Movement also impressed me in general, despite having to judge the dogs jumping through the wet, cold grass at times.

Eventually I was able to narrow my selection down to two juniors (12-18 months). A lovely young dog, **Bon-Mark's Hot Nite at Barkwich** (Ch. Kristil's Royal Conqueror x Ch. Bon-Mark's Honeymoon Night), bred by Bonnie Mrozinski and co-owned by Jacqueline McMurray and Bonnie Mrozinski, was ultimately my choice for **Best in Sweeps**. This compact, black and tan male was truly hard to fault. He was very showy and groomed very nicely.

My **Best of Opposite Sex** selection was **Paradiso Wildwest Circle The Wagons** (Ch. Wildwest Lone Ranger x Ch. Baybreez Lickity Split), co-bred by Holly Davis and Peggy Schmidt and co-owned by Betty Bossio and Peggy Schmidt. This young bitch had a beautiful grizzle coat and was incredibly attentive to her owner-handler, Betty Bossio. She moved like a dream and had a perfect mouth.

As I said, the selections were difficult to make as all the entries were nice. I truly had an enjoyable experience judging them.

—Kenneth B. Sumner, MD, New Orleans, LA



Photo: Ashbey Photography

**Best in Sweeps: Bon-Mark's Hot Nite At Barkwich** with judge Ken Sumner, handler & co-owner Jacqueline McMurray, & NNTC President Ellen Lucas

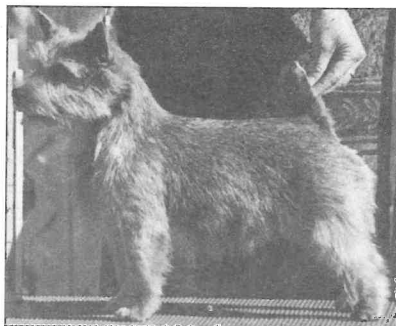


Photo: Richard Schiller

**BOS in Sweeps: Paradiso Wildwest Circle The Wagons**



## NORWICH TERRIERS AT MONTGOMERY 2000

Judge Mrs. Geraldine Kelly's Critique

### Winners Dog/Best of Winners

**#37, Fairewood For Your Eyes Only** (Long Valley Junebug's Jack x Ch. Fairewood Flirtation): I enjoyed judging this young dog very much. When he moved around my ring, his head carriage and strong topline were breathtaking. I also admired his strong hindquarters. His front was just a touch wide. His coat was in tip-top show condition.

### Winners Bitch

**#112, Barkwich Heart's Desire** (Ch. Barkwich Royal Heir of Huntwood x Barkwich Cross My Heart): I could have taken this beautiful bitch home with me in my saddlebag. She is well-proportioned and balanced, with a true foxy expression. Her coat was in good condition to match her nice outline. Her outgoing, spunky attitude asked for the win.

### Best of Breed

**#9, Ch. Sandina Sandman** (Ch. Teutonia's Viktor x Ch. Chidley Catherine The Great): This spirited, stocky, well-balanced and sound dog won my heart. I loved the way his neck flowed into his nice layback of shoulder. He moved around my ring effortlessly. His side movement is to die for; he is one of the cleanest moving Norwich I have ever seen coming and going. If I were to change anything on this great little dog, I would prefer a little less muzzle.

### Best of Opposite Sex

**#108, Ch. Git'Em Regardless** (Ch. Westwood Ketka's Real Frank x Ketka's Go Git'Em): This nice proportioned bitch was very well deserving due to her well-balanced overall package.

### Awards of Merit

**#79, Ch. Highwood's Ratfaced MacDougal** (Ch. Chidley Willum The Conqueror x Ch. Highwood's Jordan Baker); **#97, Ch. Kristil's Royal Conqueror** (Ch. Chidley Willum The Conqueror x Ch. Dunbar's Royal Kristil); **#27, Ch. Dunbar's Mighty Joe Young** (Ch. Dunbar's As Good As It Gets x Dunbar's Sweater Girl); **#115, Ch. Wildwest Lone Ranger** (Ch. Ariel Oskar Testarosa x Ch. Avenport Wildwest Hazard): All these Award of Merit winners had great foxy expressions and looked like hardy, hunting terriers. Each would be an asset to any breeding program. I also felt that Norwich **#35, Ch. Fairway's Spyglass Charlie** (Ch. Fairway's Sam I Am Sam x Skyscot's Daisy Miss Mayzie) was well deserving of an Award of Merit. However, this being Montgomery weekend, handlers were working several rings, and this dog's handler left my ring before I was able to assign my Awards of Merit.

My Norwich judging experience at the 2000 NNTC Montgomery Specialty was the highlight of my judging in the year 2000. I found the overall quality and depth of breed type to be outstanding. I was pleased to see such quality in both dogs and bitches.

—Geraldine Kelly, Nokomis, FL

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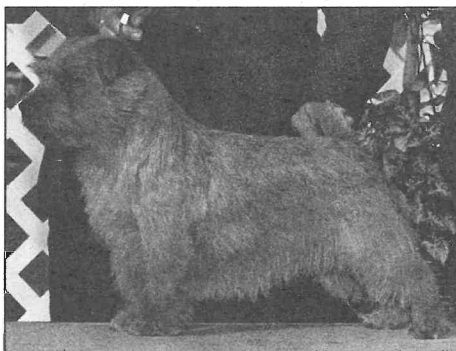
## 2000 NNTC MONTGOMERY SPECIALTY

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### Norfolk Winners



**Best of Breed: Ch. The Duke of Copperplate** with judge Mrs. Cindy Vogels, handler Larry Cornelius and NNTC President Ellen Lucas



**Best of Winners/Winners Dog: Wonderwood's Red Devil**



**Winners Bitch: Rhapsodale Stormy Weather**



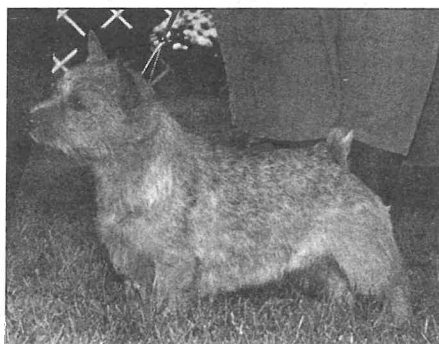
**Best of Opposite Sex/Award of Merit: Ch. Psalm's Boogie Woogie**

*All photos by Ashbey Photography*

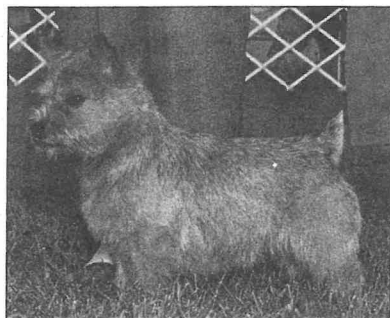
### Norwich Winners



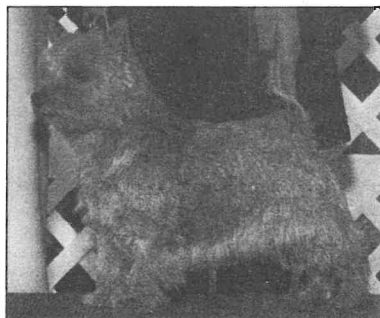
**Best of Breed: Ch. Sandina Sandman**  
with judge Mrs. Geraldine Kelly and handler Peter Green



**Best of Winners/Winners Dog: Fairewood For Your Eyes Only**



**Winners Bitch: Barkwich Heart's Desire**



**Best of Opposite Sex: Ch. Git 'Em Regardless**

*All photos by Ashbey Photography*

## WESTMINSTER 2001

### Norfolk Results

It's February. It's New York. It's Madison Square Garden. It's Westminster. Exhibitors and spectators from all around the United States and other parts of the world converge upon the Big Apple for this event and the festivities that precede the big show. Louise Leone, fellow NNTC member, arrived at my home on Wednesday, the day before we were to leave for The City. It was a nerve-racking time as I had a bitch in whelp and I was praying she'd have her puppies before I had to leave for New York. Otherwise I would be spending Westminster at home! What a sweetie. She whelped Wednesday evening, delivering four pups in an hour and a half. Thursday morning, Norfolk breeder Linda Philip from South Africa arrived at my home. This was Linda's first time attending Westminster. The three of us left for New York City in the mid-afternoon, filled with excitement.

Westminster festivities begin Thursday evening, ours with a cocktail party at one of New York's prized duplex apartments. Friday evening, along with Susan and Scott Kipp, we attended the AKC Museum of the Dog theater party benefit, *The Full Monty*. Club members Joan Kefeli and Rink and Nonie Reynders were there also. From the theater, we moved on to the 21 Club for a late night supper. Lucky us, we had three cast members at our table! Next year's theater party will have the English import, *Mama Mia*. You should plan to get tickets as I saw *Mama Mia* in London and can tell you it will be New York's hottest show. Saturday morning I raced home, along with my guests, to breed a bitch and check on my puppies. Once back in the city, we went to the Doyle Gallery to see the canine art that was to be auctioned at the gallery during Westminster. That evening Louise and Linda headed downtown to author Amy Tan's loft for a cocktail party benefiting the Canine Health Foundation. The Kipps and I headed for the Plaza Hotel and the Pedigree Award dinner. Everyone looked so glamorous, men in their tuxedos and ladies in their finery. Sunday I headed back to Long Island once again to dock my puppies' tails. The afternoon was spent at the American Kennel Club open house. If you haven't been to the AKC's new offices, I suggest you make it part of a New York visit. The library alone is worth your effort. Sunday evening I backed out of the final cocktail party, opting instead for a great dinner in a lovely restaurant. By Monday morning the nerves set in; it was Terrier Day, the first day of Westminster. Remember this show is open to champions only, with the top five in each breed receiving an invitation to enter the event. Thereafter, the entries open to other champions within the breeds. Westminster is limited to 2500 dogs.

NNTC member Mr. Edward Jenner judged an entry of twelve Norfolks, with four absentees. It appeared to me that spectators arrived earlier than usual this year. The perimeters of the rings were filled with spectators, as were the box seats. The Norfolk ring was no exception; it was bumper-to-bumper people. Mr. Jenner awarded the **Best of Opposite Sex** ribbon to the lovely bitch, **Ch. Yarrow's Venerie Vamp**, owned and bred by Beth Sweigart and John and Pam Beale. Vamp was handled by Beth. Beth's Ch. Yarrow's Lady in Red is the dam of this eighteen-month-old little bitch; Ch. Max-Well's Spring Into Action, bred by Barbara Miller and the Beales, is Vamp's sire. **Two Awards of Merit** were given, one to last year's Westminster breed winner, **Ch. The Duke of Copperplate**, and the other to his younger brother, **Ch. Copperplate the Artfuldodger**. The sire of these two dogs is the English import Ch. Nanfan Culver and the dam is Ch. Nanfan Christmas Joy. Duke was bred by Michael LaBrie and is co-owned with the McTernans. Artfuldodger was bred by Michael LaBrie and the McTernans and is owned by the McTernans. The most-sought-after **Best of Breed** ribbon was awarded to breeder/owner Barbara Miller's **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone**, piloted by Susan Kipp. Cyclone is sired by Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman, himself a two-time breed winner at Westminster; Cyclone's dam is Ch. Max-Well's My Thyme.

The remainder of the day was spent watching other breeds and getting ready for the big night, the Groups. Sandra Goose Allen passed judgment on the Terrier Group, awarding the top spot

to the imported Crufts Best in Show winner, the Kerry Blue. The **Group Two** ribbon was accepted by Susan Kipp on behalf of **Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone**. Let me give you a little history. Ch. Nanfan Crunch, bred by Joy Taylor in England and owned by Barbara Miller in the U. S., was the first Norfolk to place in the Terrier Group at Westminster; he did it twice. Crunch was followed by Fritz Rumpf's Ch. Rightly So Original Sin. Another two timer in the Group was Ch. Max-Well's Weatherman (Storm). Storm was followed by Ch. The Duke of Copperplate. And now Storm's son, Cyclone, has earned a placement. I'm very proud of having placed three different Norfolks in the Westminster Terrier Group. I thank all those who phoned or sent messages of congratulations. Thank You. See you ringside.

—Barbara Miller

## A BRIEF BIO OF NORWICH SHOWFRONT REPORTER, LEANDRA LITTLE

Leandra (Lee) Little is a three-time Emmy Award winning television producer who met her first Norwich Terrier in 1993. She was producing the documentary *Dog Show* and met Ch. Chidley Willum the Conqueror. It was love at first sight. Since obtaining her first Norwich, Firethorne's Charcoal Briquet, as a rescue dog that same year, she has gone on to establish her own *Littlefield* line.

Leandra grew up in Seattle, Washington where, as a teenager, she and her sister Robin bred and showed Collies under the *Embrook* kennel name. Her mother died when Leandra was 13 and her father thought this would be a good hobby for his two daughters. It has proven to be a lifetime passion that she would encourage any parent to nurture in their children.

Along with her membership in the NNTC, Leandra is a board member of the Sussex Hills Kennel Club; she also belongs to the Garden State All Terrier Club, where she serves as Match Show Chair. She resides in Weehawken, New Jersey with husband Steve Weinberger and three Norwich, *Oh Dear*, *Mazie* and *Razzi*.

—Leandra Little

## NORWICH AT WESTMINSTER 2001

This is the first year I've ever had to pay to get into Westminster. In previous years, I've gotten in under a press pass. So it was a cold splash of water indeed to find out that the price of admission was a whopping \$30 per person, general entry/no re-entry allowed, for one day! The price proved to be worth it, though, to see our fine Norwich entry. Fourteen were entered; thirteen strode into the green-carpeted ring at 10:00 AM under the eye of Judge Edward B. Jenner. With the exception of Jean Bryant's Ch. Fairway's Spyglass Charlie and Eileen Rourke and Charlotte Ventura's Ch. Ji-Ro's Hot Rod, all were from the Mid- to Eastern part of the U. S.

**Best of Breed** went to **Ch. Sandina Sandman** (Ch. Teutonia's Viktor x Ch. Chidley Catherine the Great), owned and bred by Sandina Kennels and handled by Peter Green. "Penny" (Sandman) looked and showed like the BIS winner he is. **Best of Opposite Sex** went to **Ch. Dunbar's Dauntless Debutante** (Ch. Dunbar's As Good As It Gets x Dunbar's Sweater Girl), bred by Joan Schurr Kefeli and owned by Bruce Sullivan DVM and Karen Sullivan. "Madison" was BOB and Group One at the NNTC Supported Entry at the January 11, 2001 Manatee Kennel Club in Sarasota, Florida. At Westminster, she was one of three Dunbar entries, including her littermate Ch. Dunbar's Mighty Joe Young

(owned by Joan Kefeli) and Ch. Dunbar's Best Kept Secret, owned by William and Jane Schubart. Debutante was handled by Larry Cornelius, who is renowned far and wide for his expert handling and grooming of both Norwich and Norfolk.

**Two Awards of Merit** were given out. **Ch. Foxwood Prince Harry** (Ch. Skyscot's WC Fields x Ch. Foxwood Foxfire) took one home. Harry was bred by Kathryn Mines and is owned by Judith McChesney, K. Mines, Jolene Benzinger and Sara Rausch. This year he bested his sister, Ch. Foxwood Princess Beatrice, owned by Kathryn Mines, Sara Rausch and Jolene Benzinger, who was last year's BOS winner.

The other **AOM** went to **Ch. Winsome's Kiss Me Quick** (Ch. Love for Sale x Ch. Winsome's Wings of a Dove), handled by Greg Strong and owned by Suzanne Orban-Stagle and Anne Buffington.

Many familiar faces were on hand to watch the judging. We all wondered how Al Ferruggiaro got such a great front row, ringside seat... the early bird gets the worm. Al told me he arrived at 7:30 AM. A check at 3:15 PM showed Al still there, holding stalwart for the Lakeland judging. Back stage, Joan Kefeli celebrated her win at the jewelry booth. Art Hindle passed out brownies and oatmeal cookies to a fortunate few. Members could be found on the other side of the counter as well. Janice Rodgers pitched Purina's latest product, *Second Nature Dog Litter* (ask Janice), and Judith Carlson Alden helped out at the Owner-Handler Association booth. As usual, it was impossibly crowded and hot on the inside and impossibly crowded and cold outside the Garden too.

As for the Terrier Group, we all expected the Kerry Blue, Ch. Torum's Scarf Michael, to prevail and he did. Barbara Miller will tell you the rest of the story about Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone. But our own copper "Penny" shone in the Group as well, making the cut in the final judging.

Congratulations not only to all who took home ribbons, but also to everyone who braved the entry process, the Garden and the cold weather to make this year's Westminster so great.

—Leandra Little, Weehawken, NJ

## **MARK YOUR CALENDAR: NNTC SUPPORTED ENTRY AT MATTAPONI KC**

**Date:** Saturday, May 19, 2001

**Location:** Prince William County Fairgrounds  
Manassas, Virginia

**Judges:** Norfolk—Mr. Desmond Murphy  
Norwich—Mrs. Jane Forsyth

For more information, please contact NNTC member Mrs. Jean Kessler;

**Phone:** 703-594-2682 **Email:** [luvnors@aol.com](mailto:luvnors@aol.com).

## LOOKING AHEAD: THE 2001 NNTC MONTGOMERY SPECIALTY

**Location:** Montgomery County Kennel Club show grounds  
Ambler, PA

**Date:** Sunday, October 7, 2001

**Weather:** "Anything goes"... bring rain gear so the sun will shine!

**Breed Judges:** Norfolk—Mrs. Michele Billings  
Norwich—Mr. Jack Simm

**Sweepstakes Judges:** Norfolk—Ms. Joan Church  
("Churchwood" Norfolk Terriers)  
Norwich—Mrs. Helene Gisin  
("Little Tramont" Norwich Terriers)

**NNTC Specialty Headquarters:** COMFORT INN, 3660 Street Rd., Bensalem, PA. Tel: 215-245-0100. Cost: \$100 per night, plus tax; this rate includes breakfast. The NNTC has reserved 70 rooms **for members only**. Please contact NNTC Show Chairs Joe Franchi or Fraya Katz for additional information.

**NNTC Dinner and Annual Awards:** Saturday, October 6 at the HOLIDAY INN, Bensalem, PA, right across the street from the Comfort Inn. NNTC Hospitality Chair Larry Adams will again plan this special gourmet evening.

*Future NNTC members' mailings will include more details  
about the Montgomery weekend.*

*For information about*

### **ADVERTISING IN THE 2001 MONTGOMERY COUNTY KC CATALOG**

contact NNTC Bench Show Advertising Chair **Lorenzo Mosby**  
530 Breckenridge St., Lexington, KY 40508

**Phone: 859-255-6162; E-mail: NNTCADS@Webtv.net**



**IMPORTANT REMINDER: MARK YOUR CALENDARS!!!**

## **AKC EARTHDOG TRIAL**

**SPONSORED BY THE NNTC**

**"MONTGOMERY MONDAY," OCTOBER 8, 2001**

**VILLAGE GREEN FARM • EARTHDOG CENTER**

**Bordentown, N.J.**

*(only 40 minutes from the Montgomery weekend locations)*

### **CLASSES OFFERED:**

Introduction to Quarry: Laurie Rossi Sherick, Judge

Junior Earthdog: Richard Reynolds, Judge

Senior Earthdog: Judy Todd, Judge

Master Earthdog: Jo Ann Frier-Murza, Judge

**This is the FIRST Earthdog event  
ever sponsored by the NNTC!**

**\*\* If you want to WORK on the trial, please let the committee know  
(908-766-5429)**





## THE 2001 NNTC MONTGOMERY SPECIALTY:

### Profile of Norwich Sweepstakes Judge Helene Gisin

I have been a dog lover ever since I can remember. Where I grew up, dogs were not allowed. But I told everybody that when I became an adult, I would rather have five dogs than one child. Nobody thought that this would come true. Well, I have nine dogs right now, but I hope to reduce to five. And I have no children.

When I moved from Bern to Basel, Switzerland, to be with my fiancé and future husband, Leo, it was time for my first dog—a black Briard male named Tobi. At this time, I had no interest in showing or breeding; I only wanted a pet. Tobi and I went to a dog school that taught only *Schutzhund*, a training method that requires a dog/handler team to demonstrate proficiency in tracking, obedience and protection. There are three degrees of *Schutzhund* titles: SchH1, SchH2 and SchH3. Tobi was a SchH1, the lowest degree.

After four years with Tobi, I began to think that I would like to breed. So Leo and I bought a red Briard female named Boogie. Unfortunately, she had hip dysplasia (degree 3) and thus was never bred. Boogie and I also did *Schutzhund* training. At the dog school, I had a friend who was training his German Shepherd. This man always had his little dog with him too, a Norwich Terrier named Miss Marple. Leo fell in love with this little Norwich.

I still wanted to breed dogs, but refused to buy a third Briard. Leo suggested I buy a puppy from Miss Marple's next litter. At first I thought, such a tiny dog? But after thinking about it for a while, I decided that Norwich were maybe not the worst idea. So in 1988, we bought our first Norwich, Crazy Girl Vom Richcastle, my foundation bitch, now 12 years old and still going strong despite kidney problems and, recently, a tiny mammary tumor. In 1991, I imported Titanium Mineola from English breeders Eileen and Tom Needham. Mineola had problems getting in whelp and when she finally had a "litter," the singleton puppy died. So I sold her as a pet. Eileen Needham was so full of praise for the American Norwich sire, Ch. Royal Rock Don of Chidley, that I wanted to see this dog. In 1992, Leo and I came to the Westminster dog show expecting something similar to Crufts. What a disappointment! There were only seven Norwich entered. At least I met Don's owner, the late Joan Read ("Chidley"). We were invited to her house, and a friendship began. I came to America again in October to see more Norwich at Montgomery. This time I was not disappointed. Even better, Joan Read had a 9-week-old Don son for sale. That lovely puppy came back to Switzerland with us, but unfortunately, he was a monorchid. So the next year, I came again, this time to breed my "Crazy" to Royal Rock Don. This breeding produced two male puppies—Edison and Einstein. At least I had something from Don! Subsequently, I have imported five Norwich from America, the first,

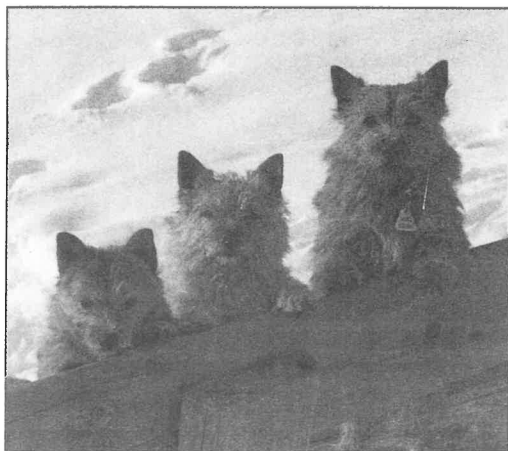


Photo: Helene Gisin

Little Tramont Norwich "Netti," "Funny" and "Trapper" (l. to r.)

Sand-Castle's Ryder Cup, followed shortly by Sand-Castle's Othello, then Am. Ch. Devondale Mistress Mariel and Am. Ch. Chestnut Hills Royal Blue (he was only on loan for 15 months). All of these became International Champions. Last October, Am. Ch. Dicken's John Jasper joined the Little Tramont pack. He has not yet been entered in dog shows.

My kennel prefix, Little Tramont, comes from Petit Tramont, the name of our 170-year-old farm house in Seprais, a hamlet of 28 houses in the French part of Switzerland, about an hour from Basel. Because Norwich are originally from England, I translated the French word, *petit*, into the English, "little."

So far, I have bred 20 Norwich litters. Some were full of joy; some were disastrous. I am now showing my fourth generation out of "Crazy," with eight homebred International Champions (FCI) and two American Champions. When you look at my dogs' pedigrees, you will see that I do not line breed. I am a big believer in genetic diversity and try to keep the breed coefficient as low as possible. I enjoy showing Norwich in conformation and cannot deny that I love to win. But the most important thing for me is to breed healthy dogs with nice temperaments.

I am very much looking forward to judging Norwich Sweepstakes at Montgomery in October, and I hope to see a lot of these little demons in the ring.

—Helene Gisin, Seprais, Switzerland

*Ed.: Helene joined the NNTC Board as a Governor in October 2000. —AGF*

## **THE 2001 MONTGOMERY SPECIALTY: PROFILES OF OUR BREED JUDGES**

*Ed.: The News thanks Mrs. Michele Billings (Norfolk judge) and Mr. Jack Simm (Norwich judge) for submitting the following autobiographies, highlighting each author's long and distinguished involvement in the sport of purebred dogs. —AGF*

### **Michele Billings**

Michele Leathers Billings grew up in St. Petersburg, Florida in a family of dog and horse fanciers. In 1952, she moved to Stone Mountain, GA, where she established Kings Creek Kennels. The kennel was known for its show-quality Beagles and German Shepherd Dogs. She trained, conditioned and handled all breeds professionally until her retirement in 1970. Following a 2-year hiatus, she began judging dogs in 1972 and is now one of ten women all-breed judges in the country. Michele was the recipient of the Gaines Fido award for "Woman of the Year" in 1983 and won the Kennel Review "Judge of the Year" award in 1986. She has judged at major shows all over the world, including Best in Show at Westminster in 1988. Michele was inducted into the New York Sports Museum Hall of Fame in 1993 and the Nature's Recipe (formerly Quaker Oats) Hall of Fame in 1998.

Over the years, Mrs. Billings has judged several Norfolk and Norwich Specialties and supported entries. In 1992, she had the pleasure of judging the Terrier Group at Westminster.

## Jack Simm

I was a lucky youngster, moving with my parents to the Schwab estate in Old Brookville, Long Island, when I was two years old. My father was head superintendent of the estate. Growing up on the estate was wonderful, as the Schwabs were only there for the summer. During the winter months, the estate 'belonged' to my parents, my brothers and me. The Schwabs, you may want to know, were the grandparents of current NNTC member, Priscilla Twombly (Bliss Creek Norfolks). Mrs. Schwab's sister, Mrs. Priscilla Mallory of Mendham, NJ, was an early, influential breeder of Norfolk Terriers (then known as drop-eared Norwich). Her kennel was Wendover. Little did I know in those early years that one day Norfolk and Norwich Terriers would have a huge influence on my life.

As a young man my parents gave me a \$20.00 birthday gift, a Smooth Fox Terrier bitch. In 1946, on a whim, I took her to the Fox Terrier Specialty, the day before Westminster. To my surprise she went Winners Bitch. At Westminster, she went on to take the breed! I knew nothing about exhibiting dogs, but I guess I had a really good bitch. In 1947, I took the plunge and went to work for Frank Brumby. The Brumbys were well-known in the dog world. Frank was a respected handler and ran a perfect kennel. His nephew, Len Brumby, was president of the American Kennel Club. Again I found myself in the midst of those who would influence my life pertaining to the fancy. I stayed at the Brumby's until 1950, when I moved to another north shore Long Island kennel, Mardormere, a world-famous kennel of Whippets and Greyhounds. It was here I learned how to show, breed and whelp dogs. I remained at Mardormere until the kennel closed in 1970. During my stint there, I met Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fell of Badgewood kennels. You could say it was the Whippets who introduced us. When the Fells returned from England, they asked me to handle their Norwich, Norfolks and Whippets. Showing the Norwich and Norfolks hooked me on the breeds.

In the late 70's (I'm terrible at remembering exact dates), I judged the NNTC Match Show at New Bolton Center in Pennsylvania. Those were the days. It was a great Match with so many owners of the breeds in attendance. I remember Bill Ford, from the famed English Thrumpton kennel, showing a Norwich bitch for breeder Johan Ostrow (Windyhill). The bitch went up as Best Puppy. Anne and Jim Clark's King's Prevention Ahoy, bred by Constance Larrabee, was my choice for Best Norfolk Puppy. The year (1987) English Norwich breeder Ruth Corkhill judged our Specialty at Huntington Valley, PA, I judged the Sweepstakes. In 1989, now an AKC judge, I presided over Norwich and Norfolk at Montgomery County. That was a thrill of a lifetime. Certainly my judging assignment of our breeds at Westminster ranks high on my list of great memories as well.

Along with my wife, Jenny, I bred Collies at our home in Glen Head, Long Island. We lived in Glen Head most of our married life until we moved to Millersville, PA. Wherever we've been, we've always had a Norfolk to keep us company. When the Fells retired Ch. Badgewood Monty Collins, he remained with me. Shortly before Monty's death, we acquired Max-Well's Winter Sport (Pepper). It was fun having Pepper because I finished him for no one but myself. Pepper has passed on and I now have another Norfolk named Monty. This little Norfolk is my sidekick, especially since my wife passed on last August. My association with the Norfolk and Norwich breeds has been vast. I did most of the breeding of the top-producing Norwich, Ch. Royal Rock Don of Chidley, for Joan Read. I also helped Joan out whenever she had a difficult time breeding any of her other Norwich and Norfolk. As for the Fells, I did all of the Badgewood breeding and the tail docking. I also bred bitches for Nancy Lindsay, Nat LaMar, Barbara Miller and Lovejoy and Bobby Duryea. I guess you could say I was a "hands on" Norfolk and Norwich man.

There is no doubt I'm looking forward to judging Norwich at this year's Montgomery County. Thank you for asking me.



**CH. FRANARO FANCY FREE**

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

Breeders: Joseph Franchi & Fred Bizzaro

Owners: Mary Jo & Tony Ray Sweany

"Ruby" is a joy to live with and to train. She has a sweet personality and a strong hunting drive. Beautifully handled by George Wright, she earned a 4-point major at Hatboro and finished with a BOB at Flushing, NY. She is now working in obedience and we also plan to start Earthdog training. Special thanks to Sue Ely & Joe Franchi for letting us be part of Ruby's life.



**CH. FLURRIES CROSS RIP LIGHT**

(Ch. Avalon's First Step x Flurries Matinicus Light)

Breeder: Peggy Metcalf

Owners: Peggy Metcalf & Lori Pelletier

"Rip" won his first two points at 6 months and one day and his first major at 9 months. He has a wonderful temperament and just LOVES to play in the mud!

**CH. TOP DRAWER'S  
SHE'S A KEEPER CGC**

(Ch. Highwood's Ratfaced MacDougal x  
Ch. Top Drawer's Lucie Furr CD)  
Breeder/Owner: Meredith Dwyer

"Keeper" finished her championship at the  
Middleburg (VA) KC show under judge Joe  
Perkheiser in October, 2000.



**CH. TOP DRAWER'S CHOLMONDLEY  
CGC, CD, TD**

(Ch. Highwood's St. Andrews x  
Laetans Delite of Top Drawer CGC, CD)  
Breeders: Meredith Dwyer & Marlene Schlichtig  
Owners: Meredith Dwyer & Nonie Reynders

"Cholmondley," pictured with trainer/owner Meredith  
Dwyer, earned his Tracking Dog (TD) title at the  
Hyattsville (MD) Dog Training Club tracking test on  
November 19, 2000.



**CH. JERUSALEM CHUTNEY**

(Ch. Jerusalem Tyler Too x  
Ch. Jerusalem Primrose)  
Breeder/Owner: Phyllis K. Pullen, M.D.

He never got very large, but he's full of pep  
and now is trying for an Obedience title.

**MAX-WELL (NORFOLK).** Firstly, I'd like to say I was thrilled to read Meg Lockwood's article on massage in the last issue of the *News*. I've been massaging my dogs just on my own instinct for years. Having suffered with arthritis and a bad back my entire life, I've always felt my Norfolks would enjoy a little massage the same as I do. I especially massage when a bitch is getting ready to whelp. The massage is gentle, but I feel it is helpful to the little mother. Another article I enjoyed was Dr. Kim Hennessy's concerning teeth. I've been brushing Norfolk teeth for at least twenty years. It's nice knowing that a product such as the gel mentioned is now available for additional dental help.

Westminster was fun and I'm proud to have bred the Best of Breed winner, Ch. Max-Well's Cyclone. Of course capping it off with a Group Two was thrilling. Ch. Max-Well's The Warden's Wife (Roz) delivered two girls and two boys just hours before I left for the Big Apple and the Westminster festivities. The proud dad is Ch. Nanfan Canter. Canter is proving to be a great little stud dog, having given us last year's Snaffle.

Linda Philip is a Norfolk breeder from South Africa. She contacted me prior to the 2000 Montgomery County weekend with a desire to breed her bitch to Cyclone. We finalized this mating after Norfolk judging. My handler, Susie Kipp, arranged to have Cyclone's sperm collected. It was then shipped to the Florida sperm bank where collected sperm of other breeds was also being stored until shipping day to South Africa. Linda recently had the top vet, known for his mastering of implantation, place the sperm in her bitch, Summer. We're keeping our fingers crossed that this breeding works. This would be a first in our breed of sending frozen Norfolk sperm to a bitch in a foreign country. There is no quarantine in South Africa, unlike the United Kingdom. If sperm is to be shipped to the UK it must sit in quarantine for six months. Sperm sits, can you imagine that? Linda has enough of Cyclone's sperm to breed at least one or two more bitches. It's all very exciting.

—Barbara Miller, Old Brookville, NY

**PINCHBECK (NORFOLK).** Things have been pretty quiet around here since last fall and the end of the earthdog season. Oh, there's been a daily crow or two that needed chasing into a different bit of sky, and there's a cheeky red squirrel who lives in the woodpile and makes hourly trips across the yard to prospect for chestnuts and dried quinces in the hedge. Sam and Ollie made a couple of cold trips to Liberty State Park for some urban hunting, too; but nothing much was happening until Holly Beach Satin Doll came into the house. She is a black and tan puppy by Ollie (aka Ch. Pinchbeck Old Sweet Song) out of a Surrey bitch, with excellent dog manners at nine weeks. Even Sweet Georgia Brown, her great granddam, has only had to "discuss" etiquette once with her!

Pollyanna and Harry have been plugging away at obedience training. I am daily amazed at how much *thinking* utility training requires of a dog; I am very pleased with Polly's progress, especially given how often I manage to forget the signal, the command, or something! Harry is still a bit flighty, but his occasional flashes of brilliance give me hope that maturity will confer steadiness upon his efforts. Whether or not he ever competes for the CD, he will have benefited from the discipline; perhaps this year he will recall from the Senior earth and get on with his earthdog career! Ollie has a leg on his Master title. I am going to Puget Sound, WA in April to compete in a trial, so, right now, Ollie is practicing with the Sherpa carrier in preparation for the long trip. And there will be the hope of puppies in the spring—some by Harry, and some out of Lucy. Thus all the Pinchbecks stretch and grow, and I don't get any older because they keep me going too!

—Sue Ely, Bernardsville, NJ

**TERRAPIN (NORWICH).** Christmas 2000 not only came early, it came often. On December 6<sup>th</sup>, we drove to Newark to meet and greet our Scandinavian scoundrel, officially known as Zonda's Made in Sweden. "Bertil" is bred by longtime breeder (and longtime friend) Ylva Samuelsson. Some of you may recognize her name, as Ylva has been a NNTC member for many years.

Bertil had barely gotten over his jet lag when my homebreds Twyla Tharp and Timbaktu became proud parents of three girls, one boy. Needless to say, many new "stockings were hung by the chimney with care," and the Norwich Christmas tree was overly stocked with presents for all the various and sundry New Arrivals.

I look forward to seeing many of you at the shows this spring. And if Bertil happens to be along for the ride, come up to him and whisper "*Jag Ålskar Dig.*" He'd like that.

—Margaretta (Missy) Wood, Phoenixville, PA



Photo: Missy Wood

*National Lampoon's Animal House*



## **MARJORIE BUNTING**

The Spring *News* was already at the printer's when I received the sad news that long-time English Norwich and Norfolk breeder ("Ragus") Marjorie Bunting had passed away on March 23. A fuller tribute to Mrs. Bunting will appear in the Fall 2001 *News*.

—AGF

## 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.

**CELEBRATE PEDIGREES: THE 2000 NORWICH TERRIER PEDIGREE BOOK.** Compiled by long-time Norwich breeder, Carol Jordan, this loose-leaf book includes over 200 pages of 4-generation Norwich pedigrees, each with a photo of the particular dog or bitch. To obtain your copy of this invaluable Norwich reference, send a \$40 check (which includes postage), **payable to Carol Jordan**, at 604 Old Fritztown Road, Reading, PA 19607-1016.

**ANTA 2000 NORFOLK TERRIER PEDIGREE BOOK.** (October 2000). Compiled by Edwin Plummer and Barbara Runquist, this loose-leaf book has 144 four-generation Norfolk pedigrees with pictures, indexed both by dog's name and dog owner's name. It is dedicated to Barbara Fournier, a founding member and first president of ANTA, and includes a retrospective of her life. Price, including binder and S&H for U.S. or Canadian delivery, is \$30 (U.S. funds). The **1995 Norfolk Terrier Pedigree Book** without binder is available, while supply lasts, for an additional \$11 if ordered at the same time. Make check payable to ANTA and mail your order 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 Alison Freehling (\$20, plus \$2 postage). Please make check payable to Alison Freehling, not NNTC. [N.B.: In March, 2001, I was able to buy copies of this book directly from the Swedish publisher at a huge discount—which explains its now much-lower cost.]

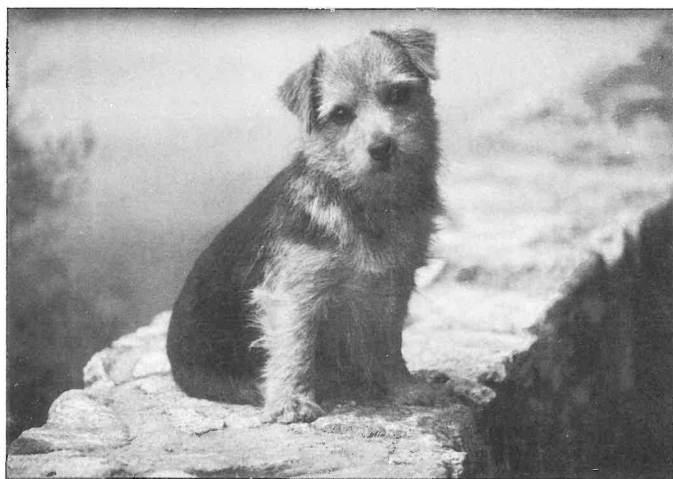


Photo: Robin Collins

*Enjoy the "lazy days of summer"*