



February 1997

National Newsletter

Chow Chow

Fanciers of Canada

It seems a lot has happened all ready this year and we are just getting into it. Judith is taking a break from editing this issue of our Newsletter as she has been fighting that wonderful flu that is going around. Get Well Judith we truly need you.

We would like to offer full page colour ads in the Newsletter, we are just trying to cover the actual cost of the printing of the ads. We will try it out at \$30 per page. Please support this effort, you know most people keep the Newsletters, they sometimes show up at auctions so this could be your ad that keeps going on and on forever. Our Newsletter goes out to 9 different countries now and with the IntNet we are hearing from more and more people from around the world everyday.

I would like to thank Kitty Egan, and Penny Mackie, for their contributions to this Newsletter. Please folks send me ideas of what you would like to see here or actual write ups. We can only keep putting this Newsletter together with your help guys.

A TRIBUTE TO MIKE AND SHERMAN "That Big Old Red Dawg"

by Kitty Egan

A few years ago, about 8, I think, I had the privilege of meeting Sherman and Mike. Sherman was the reddest big old Chow I had ever seen. I thought Mike was just a quiet, nice fella with a Texas drawl, who just seemed to have the greatest rapport with that big old red Chow. Well he beat us and he beat us, but being so very impressed with this wonder

ful team we just had to go out and try again. I thought at this time, well if I can't win I sure hope that wonderful red dog will and sure enough in about 2 or 3 weekends there was Sherman a finished Canadian champion. Well about this time we lost our stud dog and who would we go to but Sherman when we needed a stud. At this time he was still just a class dog with potential. Anyway we did have a litter, all black, from him but nothing to compare to him. I did buy a son of his but still couldn't match that old red dog. I have his children and many grandchildren but to this date nothing that would ever match this magnificent dog.

It came to me the other day that maybe we would never match this big old red dog. It was the team of Mike and Sherman that created this multi Best-in-Show winning dog. The two of them together created something that I am so happy I had the privilege of watching and supporting. It was such a proud moment when we actually took a Best of Breed placement from Mike and Sherman and I think the best part of it was that they both would seemed so happy for us.

Not once did I ever see anything but the most gentlemanly conduct from both of them. They both deserved every red, white and blue ribbon they won and also every bit of support from every person that ever owned and showed one of these wonderful dogs. Mike and Sherman did more to promote our great breed in Canada then any other team.

Farewell to Canada's **1** Chow
of 1990, 1991 & 1992

Am. Can. Ch. Tao Big Boy Sherman\Rom (Bis\Biss)



May 5 1986

Jan 16 1997

We will all miss the fantastic team of "Mike & Sherman", both always conducted themselves as true "Gentlemen" in and out of the show ring. Our hearts are with both Mike and Karen, everyone will truly miss Sherman's gentle presence.

Chinabar Chows - Harry & Suzanne Staines
Sevenacre Chows - Kitty & Don Egan
Zoey Chows - Elaine & Richard Hoepfner
Mountain Chows - Lorri Doxey & Pat Rosseau
Bachow Chows - Randy & Joanne Bach
Beijing Chows - Vicky & John Schmidt

We have had some great dogs here but never a team that had as much pizzazz as the two of them, at least in the 14 years that I have been involved in this sport.

I am sure Sherman is watching us from somewhere above and Mike, please take comfort in the fact that you were the one chosen to be his best friend. It must have been an honour to have had the opportunity to Show and love that big old red dog. You will always be remembered in Canada as part of a great team. "Mike and Sherman". When we lost Barney so many years ago, I felt like the sun had quit shining. Well, Mike, when you and Karen told me that Sherman was gone, that day got very dark too. I know that somewhere those old big red dogs are probably trying to outdo one another still, Sherman will be saying "I was the greatest because I owned one of the nicest old humans down there." Barney will only be able to say. "You win, you did and you probably still do!" down there."

Credit Valley Dog Show

December 1996,
by Dave & Penny Mackie

The last show of the year supporting an entry of 1906 dogs, held at the Toronto Skydome. My, what a place, the rooms were big and beautiful, some overlooking the show. I had the pleasure of talking with Joey Natrass, telling her what a spectacular show this was. I particularly liked the way all the groups were run in two rings at scheduled time, making it easy to watch. There was a great line-up of chows entered. Dave and I were impressed with the quality. We had a chance to visit with a few of the breeders and exhibitors and found the reception very friendly. We received lovely comments about Ch. Kiemac's Tak'n Car O Business (Boss) from fellow chowists and fans. We also met Don Cherry (hockey commentator) and Alfred Sung of Sung Perfumes and design. What a thrill!!!

On the first day, Nawshi's Texas High Flyer, owned by D. Dennison and bred by A. Dobrowney/M. Wade took Best of Winners and onto Best of Breed from the Canadian Bred class. Best of Opposite and Best Puppy going to Ch. Mi-Pao's Cream Signature owned/bred by F.P.A. Odenkirchen. Winners Dog was My-Sam's Knight of Solitude owned by M. Turner and bred by D. Hunkle. Saturday boasted the chow booster with 17 chows entered. Ch. Nawshi's Rough Rider owned/bred by A. Dobrowney/M. Wade went Best of Breed and Nawshi's Texas High Flyer went Best of Winners and Best of Opposite. Best Puppy was Knof's Cinnamon Toast owned by L. Lockstien and bred by Kieth Knoflook. Winners Dog was again My-Sam's Knight of Solitude. Frank Sabella judged consistently. The final day Ch. Mi-Pao's Cream Signature were Best of Breed and Best Puppy. Nawshi's Texas High Flyer went Best of Winners for the third day in a row and Best of Opposite. Winners Dog was Josols McGiver owned by D.& J. Howard and bred by J.& S. Falchuk. Unfortunately no chows placed in group. It was Dave's and my pleasure to be a part of this show. Friday evening was the Puppy of the Year Tournament where a lot of familiar dogs attended. The tournament was won by Miniature Schnauzer Ch. Annfield Very Much in Touch owned by G.T. Doxtater/D. Emslie and bred by G.T. Doxtater/D. Emslie and L. Ibbotson. Nawshi's Texas High Flyer placed 4th in the 6 to 15 month age group. Not too shabby, hey!! Saturday hosted the P.H.A. Awards dinner where all the awards of the year were given, another year of great accomplishments. It was a very elegant evening, all dressed in their finest. Billy Milne showed some funny flicks and the Master of Ceremonies Mr. Colin Williams kept us in hysterical laughter. A good time was had by all. On Sunday evening we all packed up in great anticipation for an evening at Richard Meen's and John Reeve-Newson's home where we were invited for a wonderful dinner entertained by a lot of familiar faces in the dog world.

Off to Milton where we met with Jackie Prudden on the Monday. Jackie brought the puppies for Dave and I to make our pick from the breeding between Matrix and Chat. We spent a good part of the day together, talking what else, while the rest of our party went to Oakville shopping. Jackie had brought her photo album of her chows. It was great to see pictures of her dogs that you read and hear about. Jackie and Dennis have some lovely dogs and have done wonderful winning with them. Our puppy is doing great and we are pretty excited about her. After Jackie left we did a quick change and set out for dinner with

all the professional handlers to an Italian restaurant in Oakville where they have a standing invitation every year. We laughed and carried on until the wee hours. There was 19 people in our party and the bill came to \$3,400, what does that tell you. The food was out of this world and we tried many different wines, ending with a scrumptious dessert.

On Tuesday morning we left for Madeline Kronby's (David & Pat's westie client), where we exchanged Christmas gifts and visited for the most part of the day until it was time to leave for our flight. What a fabulous memorable holiday we had out east.



A Good Breeder's Fairy Tale Horror

Once upon a time, four St. Bernard exhibitors were coming home from a big show. They were driving over a mountain pass in the middle of a violent snowstorm when suddenly their car went into a skid, hit a guard rail, and went careening down a slope about a mile into a ravine. The trailer which they had been pulling, containing their four dogs, landed relatively undamaged next to their car. No one had seen the accident in the blinding storm. As luck would have it the breeders were trapped inside their car. The door to the trailer, however, had popped open.

The first dog out was a very "typey" Saint, as this was what his breeder cared about the most. He made it about a quarter of a mile up the slope before he was gasping for air, and his nasal passages began to freeze because of his fore-shortened muzzle. After another 200 yards he was blind and hopelessly lost because the driving snow was piling up in his haws.

The second Saint out of the trailer was bred for the "important things" like prettiness, size, color and perfect markings. He was a beautiful sight to behold, but unfortunately, he too collapsed after only a few hundred yards from the ravages of hip dysplasia.



The third dog to try to summon help had been bred for "soundness". His breeder wouldn't have dreamed of using a dog that wasn't X-rayed free of hip dysplasia. He made it halfway up the slope before he collapsed from exhaustion. He could not cope with the high drifts. His breeder hadn't realized that there was more to "soundness" than hip dysplasia and had neglected to include the head, back, shoulders, forelimbs, feet, chest, lungs, heart and hindquarters in his "breeding for soundness".

The fourth breeder was conscious by now and knew that at last all those years of breeding would pay off. He had bred for type, being careful not to shorten the muzzle so far as to obstruct the breathing or ruin the bite. He was proud of his dog's "tight eyes". His dog had "storybook markings", a "richly" colored coat, and was a very "powerful, proportionately tall, strong and muscular figure". He had an OFA number, of course, but was also big-boned, a "very strong and powerful neck" that was properly muscled; his shoulders were "well laid back". He had a "good rib spring"; he had "strong pasterns" and "strong, tight feet". He had perfect rear angulation and his hocks couldn't have been any stronger. When moving, he was absolutely flawless...With great pride and tears in his eyes, the breeder saw his big, beautiful Saint Bernard drive off into the blinding storm just like the hospice dogs of old.

The last Saint made it up the slope to the road almost effortlessly. A passing state trooper saw the dog and stopped to investigate. As he got out of the car, the dog attacked and ate him.....

Aurthur Unknown



Sportsmanship

Where has it gone?

Why do you show your Chow? That is a question only you can answer, for every exhibitor there can be a different reason.

Some of the reasons are, it is fun, to spend time with friends, to make friends, it's a hobby, for my husband it is a way to stay grounded. (He is a supervisor of a Federal Penitentiary). We all have our reasons.

Lately I have been hearing about more and more exhibitors being what you could call "A Poor Sportsman". You all know there will be great wins and highs and the next day can bring that "Big Loss".

There is no reason or excuse for someone to throw ribbons on the ground, stomp out of the ring etc. I don't think anything hurts the new exhibitor more than to be standing there so proud of that yellow or white ribbon they are holding in their hand only to see the blue ribbon thrown in the garbage on the way out. It is only one person's opinion based on what he or she sees in 2 minutes, a lot can be missed here you know.

It is just as important to be a "Good Winner", don't ever take winning as your due. Every dog has his day, be thankful when it is your day and congratulate the winner if it is not your day. Tomorrow is another dog show.

The exhibitors that have been on the other side of this showing i.e. judging regular or Sweeps, should appreciate the fact, that is as nerve racking and hard to do the judging as it is to do the exhibiting. Treat each other with courtesy, respect and patience.

It is part of your job as an exhibitor to help the newcomer and educate the public about this wonderful breed. Do not leave them with the

feeling that the breeders are just out to get each other.

If winning is becoming the only thought in your head and it is the most important thing, then maybe it is time to take a step back and rethink your reasons for being there.

Every breed needs new people coming into it and it is up to you the exhibitor to give them a warm welcome and give them reasons to stay the distance.

Leave your crying towels at home. Go out there and have a good time with the dog of your dreams. Remember these furry bundles pick up very well on our feelings and they only want to have a happy outing. Don't make going to the shows a bad experience for you or your dog. And certainly not the new exhibitor! Be kind, we were all new once.



On the first day of creation, God created the dog.

On the second day, God created man to serve the dog.

On the third day, God created all the animals of the earth, especially the horse, to serve as potential food for the dog.

On the fourth day, God created honest toil so that man could labor for the good of the dog.

On the fifth day, God created the tennis ball, so that the dog might or might not retrieve it.

On the sixth day, God created veterinary science to keep the dog healthy and man broke.

On the seventh day, God tried to rest, but he had to walk the dog!

Author unknown.



Saying Goodbye

If it should be that I grow frail and weak
And pain should keep me from my sleep,
Then will you do what must be done,
For this--the last battle--can't be won.

You will be sad I understand,
But don't let grief then stay your hand,
For on this day, more than the rest,
Your love and friendship must stand the test.

We have had so many happy years,
You wouldn't want me to suffer so.
When the time comes, please, let me go.

Take me to where my needs they'll tend,
Only, stay with me till the end
And hold me firm and speak to me
Until my eyes no longer see.

I know in time you will agree
It is a kindness you do to me.
Although my tail its last has waved,
From pain and suffering I have been saved.

Don't grieve that it must be you
Who has to decide this thing to do;
We've been so close--we two--these years,

Don't let your heart hold any tears.



New Year's Eve brought a very sad end to the year for Judith Tulloch with the loss of **Ch. Ayrhill's Afda Chang Chong**, Aug 7 1989 Ch. Mi-Tu's Bee Jay ex Ch. Kantung Bee Chin At Ayrhill, Owned by Bev Livinstone.

Lorri Doxey and Pat Rosseau also lost a dog, you may remember in the last issue I had told you how Tai finished his championship off as a grand old veteran. Well this Jan 31 he left us. **Ch. Mai Tai Ling**, June 15 1984, Leatherwood Smokey ex Su Ling Hap Chow, Br: Kelly Schmidt. We also heard that 2 of our breedings had passed away, **Chinabar's Sawyer Brown**, Jan 11 1985, Silverstone's Cirrus ex Silverstone's Legacy Ow: Carolyn Brown and **Chinabar's Black Star Rising**, Aug 24 1988 Ch. Leatherwood Anjin Of Kiemac ex Silverstone's Legacy Ow: Merrell-Ann Phare. All four of these Chows lost their lives because of Cancer. It seems to be more and more a factor in our Chows or more people are doing the tests to find out what caused the deaths of their Chows.

On Jan 16 1997 the Chow world lost one of the best, **Am.Cn.Ch.Tao's Big Boy Sherman\Rom (Bis\Biss)**, May 17 1986, Am.Cn.Ch. Taichung Justin Of Mike-Mar\Rom (Biss) ex Leatherwood Jajagoogoo, bred by Kitty Smith and lovely owned by Karen and Mike Cox. Sherman was a multi Best in Show and Specialty winner as well as the number 1 Chow in Canada in 1990, 1991 and 1992. An accomplishment to be very proud of. Mike and Sherman were quite a team out there in the show ring a pleasure to watch. We will all miss him, our hearts are truly with you in your loss. I am sure we will see Sherman's mark in the show ring for years to come.

Elaine & Richard Hoepfner had to say goodbye to **Tori's Sing Alleluia**, Spet\10\85, Am.Ch.Capehorn's Admiral Rebelrun ex Am.Ch.Koby's Miss Tiffany of Tori\Rom, Br:Tom & Darlene McKean, on Jan 29, the day before they were moving into their new home in Fort Langley BC. Ali's came to them as a older girl and soon won a very special place in their hearts.



C a n a d i a n C h a m p i o n s

CH.BOB-C-BEAR'S SHOH-DEE, Ow\Br: Bulmer & Jim Smothers, ERN9500712, June 17 1994, Filburns-Biddles Jack Frost ex Shoh-Dee's Letia Sunday (M)

CH.CHINAROSE THE SPICE OF LIFE, Ow\Br: Steve & Sandy Miller/Dionne & Debby Davies, 1060260, Am.Ch. Westwinds Peach Fuzz ex Am.Ch. A Chinarose Garden Party (F)

AM\CN.CH MEI LING THUNDRA JAZZ (BIS), Ow\Br: Jo Ann & Brett Kangas, ERN96000774, Dec 28 1993, Lov-Chow's Heaven Sent ex Whitakers Blueberry Muffin, (M)

CH.MI-PAO'S LUCINDA, Ow\Br: Paul Odenkirchen, AU038039, Oct 7 1992, Am\Int\Cn.Ch. Miki's Cajin Spice ex Mi-Pao's Valintina, (F)

CH.MI-PAO'S MACHO CREAM, Ow\Br: Paul Odenkirchen, EU314267, Oct 17 1995, Ch.Mi-Pao's Black Phontom ex Mi-Pao's Black Sara(M)

CHINT.CH. MIC-MAR K-G CONTESSA(BIS), Ow: Mike & Karen Cox, ERN96000484, Nov 14 1993, Br: Mike & Mary Counihan, Mi-Tu's Lohan Jonathan ex Leatherwood Cause It's Maude (F)

CH.MY-SAM'S IRISH MISS, Ow: M & B Bakert, ERN9403001, April 27 1993, Am.Ch. Redcloud's Big Picture ex Am.Ch. My-Sam's Ain't Misbehavin' (F)

CH.PINCHOU TEAL (BPIS), Ow\Br: Anita Proudfoot, ES326860, Pinchou Houdini Dickens ex Chikoo's Midnight Obsession (M)

CH.QUINTON'S BERLINGTON BERTIE, Ow\Br: Judy & Cliff Goacher, EQ296911, Aug 25 1995, Ch. Jaden's Conan The Barbarian ex Quinton's Smooth Cashmere (M)

CH.TAI'S THE GUARDIAN, Ow\Br: M & C. Schlievert, CY239658, Dec 15 1994 Ch. Madraver Lu's Forever Yung ex Dragonslayer's Kali Mai (M)

C a n a d i a n OWNED OR BRED CHOWS WITH AN O F A

Mi-Tu's Lohan Johnathan, Ow: Douglas Johnston & Leonard Hanson, AQ030462, Aug 8 1992, Br: Pat & Russ Robb Ch. Mi-Tu's Glambin Man ex Ch. Redcloud I'm The Wun Of Elsa, (M)



The dog show world is forever changing with the new breeds coming in, Agiltiy Titles, Titles for Temperment Tested dogs etc. Well here are some of the New Titles I'm sure each and every Chow will be able to attain.

- AD** (Attention Deficit)
- ARB** (Ace Refrigerator Bandit)
- BW** (Butt Wagger)
- BWX** (Butt Wagger Excellent)
- CC** (Cat - Courser)
- CCX** (Cat - Courser Excellent)
- CP** (Couch Potato)
- CPX** (Couch Potato Excellent)
- CSX** (Counter Surfer Extrordanaire)
- GFIY** (Go Fetch It Yourself)
- IDDI** (I didn't do it)
- ILF** (I like food)
- ILLF** (I like lots of food)

This next article is off the Net, from the News-groups rec.pets.dogs.breeds. It applies to any breed, next time someone asks for a stud service for their Pet female, give them a copy of this, maybe it will help change their minds about breeding.

Well, Maybe Someone will listen to this guy
Date: 15 Jan 1997 22:00:34 -0500

WARNING: This is long, but it may save a Golden and it could stop someone from going through the pain Nancy and I are experiencing right now.

This is to anyone out there who has thought about breeding their Golden because they wanted another dog just like the one they have or they thought they could enhance the breed. Listen to my story before you do what I did.

Tobey will be six years old in April. He was OFA certified "Good" at five years old and his eyes were certified "clear". Tobey is from a Backyard Breeder in Spokane, WA. Six of his most recent 14 ancestors were OFA certified. Tobey is a dark curly coat and 26" tall and weighs 92 lbs. Has the perfect Golden personality and is a therapy dog. He loves to pheasant hunt and has to kiss every trout I release when we are fly fishing. The perfect Golden buddy. So why not create another Golden like Tobey. Nancy and I discussed it and decided we would breed him. The decision to breed was made before we knew of the GRCA or the G@H list. Yes, ignorance is no excuse.

We tried to find a bitch that would compliment Tobey's faults. We located a four year that was small and had a straight coat. The owner told me she had all of her clearances. This was to be her second litter. She had 10 puppies her first litter and 11 with Tobey. Seven puppies were sold before we ever

bred. Most of the puppies were med gold with only five being dark. I took a dark one for my "pick of the litter". I used the Puppy Aptitude Test to select this pup. I got exactly what I wanted in personality, retrieving ability and an alpha dog. Everyone in and around the campus community seems to talk about how beautiful Kayla and Tobey's pups were. One of the pups was on the front page of the Washington State University Hill Topics. A newspaper for Alumni and friends of WSU. In the picture, the pup is being held by the new chair of the vet clinic. A very proud moment for a Golden owner. Five people have asked us to breed Tobey. One of them was a local vet. I have turned all breeding opportunities down. I decided even before the puppies were born that we would not breed him again. This was due to what I have read on the G@H list. I found the G@H list right after the puppies were born. I was ashamed to admit to this list what we had done.

Well today, I am even more ashamed of what I have done. I found out last night that my six month old "pick of the litter" is dysplastic in both hips. The orthopedic surgeon who examined Kelly's x rays said he would be crippled before he is a year old.

Hell, the Bergmans have probably produced better dogs than I did. Look what I have done to a breed I think the world of. I am going to try and contact as many of the puppy buyers as I can. I will offer to pay for the x rays. I want to know if Kelly is a fluke or have I really screwed up a bunch of Golden retrievers.

According to the Dr, we have some options. (1) Surgery now, before any damage is done to the joints. This is \$1200 per hip. The cost would be approximately \$3,000 when completed. Four months minimum total rehabilitation with very little exercise and we would have to carry him up and down the stairs during this time (a pain, but I could do it).

(2) Wait until he becomes lame and in pain and then do hip replacement surgery. No idea of the cost. 3) Put him down. I have never spent \$3,000 on a dog before. This would make a dent in our financial resources at this time. I could take 1/3 of this money and go to a reputable breeder and buy another dog.

Nancy and I have a lot of talking to do over the next week. It is not going to be pleasant conversation. Do we put Kelly down and cut our losses to a minimum. Do we spend the money on the surgery and hope nothing else develops. The vet did say he has a very minute spot on his left shoulder that could later turn out to be OCD. The vet said that was the least of his concerns at the present time. That was the good new he had for us. We will talk again with the Dr and see about getting a second opinion.

Please don't breed your pet Golden. Love them for what they are, not what they can produce.

Have any of the reputable breeders ever produced a dysplastic Golden?

I know none of you can tell us what to do, but I do know some of you have gone through this. What did you do?

In Golden Love,
Charles and Nancy Bean

(The Bergmans owned a puppy mill that was just busted in Spokane WA this past Jan.)



Suzanne 1997 ©

NOTICE

Your 1997 Membership fees are due **Now**.

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Suzanne Staines

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Chow Chow
Fanciers
Of Canada
National Specialty

Breeder Judges:
Reg. Classes: David Ross
Sweeps: Margaret Ross
of Chanako Chows, Scotland

Sweeps Friday Evening Oct 24 1997
Regular Classes Saturday, Oct 25 1997
Held at the TRADEX in Abbotsford, B.C.
Along With a 3 day, All Breed Show
THE LOWER MAINLAND DOG FANCIERS
SHOWS - Oct. 24, 25, & 26 1997



Note: Early Closing Date Oct 1 1997

Put your talents to work
and help make the 1997
National Auction one to
remember. Send those Chow
Treasures & Donations in by **July 15**
for acknowledgment in our
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