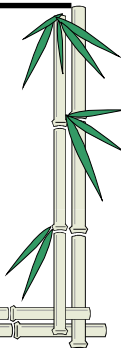


# National Newsletter

## Chow Chow

### Fanciers of Canada

April - May 1999



An hour ago I was sure it must be really Spring as it had been sunny all day, everything looking so nice and fresh. I glanced out just now and there is huge Snow Flakes a Fallin! But the sun is still shining so there must be hope.



There was a discussion on the Hoflin List about the use of "Pinch Collars" The following was written by Vicky Deguay and it explains very well just what a Pinch Collar is and how and when to use one.

Since everyone is putting in their two cents, I'll throw in one, too. I don't consider myself a dog trainer, though, and am certainly not one in the sense that Melanie and some of the rest of you are. I just teach my dogs and the rescue dogs basic manners, the kind of stuff they need to be good pets and get around a conformation ring. So take what I have to say for what it's worth.

For years and years I was adamantly against pinch collars. I had never used one but assumed that anything that looked so awful had to **\*be\*** awful! So I often got into arguments with real trainers about them, kind of like the arguments we're having here right now. I've worked with a number of untrained adult Chows that absolutely wouldn't pay attention to me no matter what and even the tastiest bait didn't turn their heads, making positive motivation methods pretty useless. (Some say you should find out what the dog really goes ga-ga for and use that as a motivator but

I haven't figured out yet how to give a cat to a Chow as a reward without being arrested by the humane officer. <g>) So I resorted to the old yank and jerk methods with a choke collar to teach them to walk politely. Took a long time, was hard on both me and the dog and still wasn't always very effective.

Several trainer friends, seeing my frustration, suggested pinch collars. I resisted a long time but they finally convinced me to at least try the darn thing on my own neck. These friends were Chow trainers, too, and treated their dogs very nicely. (One of them is very big on clicker training and has gotten her dogs to do some amazing things with it.) Once I tried it and understood what they'd been trying to tell me for years, I realized how foolish I'd been to rail against it without really knowing how it worked. So I'll echo what Joan and some of the others have said: **\* Used correctly, IT DOESN'T HURT THE DOG! \*** The words "used correctly" must be emphasized because if used incorrectly, it can and does hurt. So can a choke collar and various other training aids. The collar needs to be fitted properly and the handler taught how to use it.

You **\*don't\*** pop the dog with it as you would a choke collar. The beauty of the pinch is that it's **\*self-correcting\***. If the dog moves out of position and pulls against the leash, he feels pressure from the pinch collar. And that's **\*all\*** he feels - a strange (to him) and uncomfortable kind of pressure. The more he pulls, the greater the sensation.

The second he slows up or moves closer to his proper position, the pressure disappears. For most

dogs, the light quickly snaps on in their heads - "if I just stay close to mom, this weird feeling doesn't come!" The dog learns that **\*he\*** controls the collar and the sensation. Corrections are instantaneous because the dog is controlling them, you're not relying on your own timing. Proper timing is hard for many pet owners to learn, along with appropriate corrections. With the pinch collar, you're simply holding the lead - the collar and the dog do the rest.

A pinch collar by itself, though, will not solve all the dog's problems or make up for a terrible trainer. To teach the dog to heel properly, you're still going to have to combine the collar with voice commands, praise & rewards and other positive motivators. It is a **\*tool\*** and like any tool, needs to be used appropriately to be effective and safe. The pinch collar is not painful unless the handler makes it so.

Take care, Vicki DeGruy



### New Thoughts..On Chow Life

by Pauline Bignell

Sometimes, as we all know, life takes us in odd directions. All our plans seem to be pushed to one side as we face new situations. For me that happened when my chow puppies were 12 months old.

I had planned, once the children left home, to take my chows to dog shows and just enjoy life. I LIKE the shows, all the activity, the dogs,

the friendships and the excitement. Without much warning I became seriously ill, unable to travel or show, and the road back to health has been a rocky one. In the process though, I began to see the Chow in a whole new light, and I think this is something that every one of us should see, so I do hope you won't mind me sharing this with you. I think sometimes we begin to feel that the value of a Chow is in the letters before and after that kennel name, and in the puppies he or she has produced. There is so much more.

Prior to my first trip into the hospital and again on my return, two of my chows became extremely protective. I joked about it being because they were very sensible chows, and wondered about the security of their next meal. It became obvious that part of their daily hug was to check my breath for scent. If I stayed in bed past my usual time, they did their best to see I was up and moving and \*barked\* at adult children who tried to disturb my rest. Darling chows!

As I became better and was once again busy with animals in the barn, my garden and all the outside things I like to do, I began taking them outside with me. One chow decided he really didn't care for this part of the job and would simply lay on the deck and observe. As I live in the middle of the bush here in Northern Manitoba, I think you can appreciate there is always concern about having a chow off leash. Soon we were down to one chow, who would accompany me, while four played in the run, and one determined male puppy made it known that he was really grown up and could be trusted. He barked and barked to tell me just that.

All on his own, my big red chow, began to 'help' around the farm. He learned to herd goats back to the barn, went searching and found, self tracking, a kid that had become lost and separated from a now frantic mother goat. He chased a

moose out of my vegetable garden as well as keeping assorted predators away from the stock.

He is NOT a yard dog. At the end of the day, he comes in the house with me. With regular baths he is kept clean, and fleas are not a problem up here. When I am not working, he is not working. Visitors to the house, as long as I invite them in, are made welcome by this big red chow, but he has stood beside me when we had an attempted break in, and never gave an inch. I knew he would die for me if he had to do that. Just a couple of days ago, this dog that has held his own with four legged and two legged predators and takes no nonsense from animals in the field, was faced with a brand new situation.

A friend of my now grown daughter came to visit her and show a brand new baby girl. I left them to visit and went to read in my bedroom. I didn't realize that they had gone outside in the Porch to look for something, thinking the baby was sleeping. She woke up crying...a sound none of my chows have ever heard before. Five of them were quite upset, obviously thinking the child had heard something and there was need for concern. I opened the door and let them all outside to investigate whatever the threat might be, turned and saw my big red boy, sitting in the corner by the end of the couch, trying to make talking noises in his throat, turning his head from side to side, and very definitely trying to communicate with that child. His breeder just asked me if he is stable??? I think we could say so!

Now the outside rounds are done with him and a puppy of his. Dad is teaching the boy to work.

I know so many of you will remember the shows, and wins

till your last day, but I will remember this boy too, as he has taught me, without a doubt, that the chow is more than a beautiful representation of The Standard. He is a living, working, loving member of the family, and chows everywhere should be able to make this claim. That has to be every bit as important in a breeding program as that wide chest or beautiful head.

Who is my big red boy? He is **Sevenacres Summer Magic** (my Merlin).



It has been several years since the CCFC Top Chow Awards have been counted and presented. We would like to fix that ASAP. The following are the winners from 1991 to 1997.

### Top Chows for 1991

Top Winning Chow  
**Am\Can.Ch. Tao's Big Boy Sherman (MBIS\BISS)**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch. Nawshi's Silk Tuxedo**

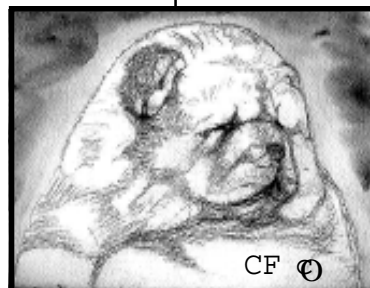
Sire of the Year  
**Am\Can.Ch. Taichung Justin Of Mike-Mar\ROM (BISS)**

Dam of the Year  
**Leatherwood Kajaagoogoo**

Breeder of the Year  
**Kitty Smith**

Chow Chow of the Year  
**Am\Can.Ch. Tao's Big Boy Sherman (MBIS\BISS)**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Shoh-Dee's Studson**



CF ©

**Top Chows for 1992**

Top Winning Chow  
**Am\Can.Ch. Tao's Big Boy Sherman (MBIS\BISS)**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch. Nawshi's Smooth Operator**

Sire of the Year  
**Am\Can.Ch. Taichung Justin Of Mike-Mar\ROM (BISS)**

Dam of the Year  
**Leatherwood Kajaagoogoo**

Breeder of the Year  
**Kitty Smith**

Chow Chow of the Year  
**Am\Can.Ch. Tao's Big Boy Sherman (MBIS\BISS)**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Nawshi's Rough Rider (BIS)**

**Top Chows for 1993**

Top Winning Chow  
**Ch. Sevenacres Barney's Boy Bil**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch. Nawshi's Smooth Operator**

Sire of the Year  
**Ch. Suehon Sevenacres Barnacl Bil**

Dam of the Year  
**Ch. Leatherwood Bad Moon Rising**

Breeder of the Year  
**Kitty Egan\Karen Cox**

Chow Chow of the Year  
**Ch. Sevenacres Barney's Boy Bil**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Sum-R-Bear United Keepsake**

**Top Chows for 1994**

Top Winning Chow  
**Ch. Cherie's Highlander O'Hannibal (BIS)**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch.Lohan Anastasia (BIS)**

Sire of the Year  
**Am.Ch. Cherie's Hannibal**

Dam of the Year  
**Am. Ch. Cherie's Marquis**

Breeder of the Year  
**Sherrie Harper**

Chow Chow of the Year  
**Ch. Nawshi's Rough Rider (BIS)**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Sherdee's Jeremiah**

**Top Chows for 1995**

Top Winning Chow  
**CH Kiemac's Canam Connection**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch. Mi-Pao's Casual Elegance**

Sire of the Year  
**Am\Can.Ch. Koby's Ambience of Tori\ROM**

Dam of the Year  
**Ch. Ling-Su Elsa of Kiemac**

Breeder of the Year  
**Penny Mackie**

Chow Chow of the Year  
**Ch. Kiemac's Canam Connection**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Mi-Pao's JW Slammer**

**Top Chows for 1996**

Top Winning Chow  
**Ch. Nawshi's Rough Rider (BIS)**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Am\Can.Ch. Chinarose The Spice of Life**

Sire of the Year  
**Ch. Nawshi's Texas Teddy**

Dam of the Year  
**Ch. Nawshi's Luba Lee**

Breeder of the Year  
**Audrey Dobrowney & Murray Wade**

Chow Chow Of the Year  
**Ch. Nawshi's Rough Rider (BIS)**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Mi-Pao's Cream Signature (BPIS)**

**Top Chows for 1997**

Top Winning Chow  
**Ch. Sevenacre Leatherwd Olympian (MBIS)**

Top Winning Bitch  
**Ch. Winsong's Tango In Dreamland (BPIS)**

Sire of the Year  
**Ch. Sevenacre's Barney's Boy Bil**

Dam of the Year  
**Leatherwood Cause It's Maude**

Breeder of the Year  
**Karen & Mike Cox**

Chow Chow Of the Year  
**Ch. Mi-Pao's Cream Signature (BPIS)**

Chow Puppy of the Year  
**Ch. Winsong's Tango in Dreamland (BPIS)**





Point system that is used for the CCFC Awards is as follows:

**Top Winning Chow:** the Chow defeating the greatest of dogs from winners to Best in Show, puppy wins not included.

**Top Winning Bitch:** same as top winning Chow.

**Sire of the Year:** the dog whose get accumulate the highest number of points with 1 point per dog defeated from winners to Best in show, puppy wins not included.

**Dam of the Year:** the bitch whose progeny accumulate the highest number of points with 1 point per dog defeated from winners to Best in show, puppy wins not included.

**Breeder of the Year:** the breeder of Chows that together accumulate the highest number of points, 1 point per dog defeated from winners to Best in Show, puppy points not included.

**Chow Chow of the Year:** the Chow accumulating the highest number of points with 1 point for each Chow defeated from winners to BISS, puppy points not included.

**Puppy of the Year:** the puppy accumulating the highest number of puppy points at the Breed, Group and Show level. Puppies earning BPIB, BPIG, and BPIS will be credited with the same number of points as those credited to the BB Chow, Gr 1 dog and the BIS dog.

A big **CONGRATULATIONS** to Lori Doxey and Pat Rosseau on the arrival of thier new junior handler, in the form of a baby daughter, Paige.



The Breed at Crufts (131 entry) and also the Breed at The Chow Of The Year Show (120 entry) in England were both won by the sire of our new puppy, Dawnanda's Rerto Charlie. Congratulations to **Eng.Ch. Carmalde Can Can Charlie With Dawnanda (BISS)**. This is the second year in a row for the COTY win. Br: Mr. & Mrs. Ball, Ow: David & Marion Butterworth. **Dawnanda The Delegate** won Best Puppy in breed at Crusts & COTY

Check out our **Chow Chow Fanciers of Canada Web Site**, designed by **Pat Graham**.

<http://members.xoom.com/CCFCCanada>

If you have any suggestions as to what we should have on this Web Site please e-mail them to myself at [harry\\_staines@mindlink.bc.ca](mailto:harry_staines@mindlink.bc.ca) or Kitty Egan at [7acres@mars.ark.com](mailto:7acres@mars.ark.com)

We did not put a lot of information on the Breed as there is so many sites out there with this info already there. One of the best is the CCCL Web Site to which Pat has made a "Link" to.

I WAS ONLY BEING NICE  
Or...Some One Lose A Shoe?

I went creeping through the house one day  
To see what I could find.  
But I really want to say  
I had no mischief in my mind.

Sneaking thru my little gate  
To see what I could do.  
It was getting rather late  
When I found THE SHOE



I picked it gently from the floor  
I really meant no harm.  
I heard someone coming in the door  
It filled me with alarm.

So very quickly I backed up  
But I didn't drop THAT SHOE!  
My Master said "You naughty pup  
What shall I do with you?"

So I just stood and looked at him  
Why did he look so blue?  
Then my Master had to grin  
I was only taking him his shoe!



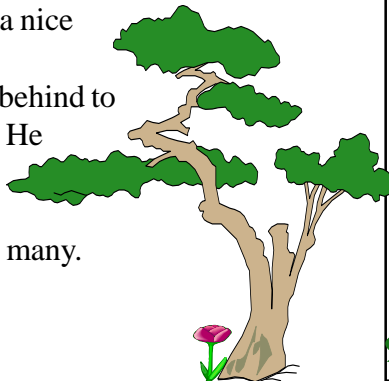
## Farewell to



**Am\Can\InNat\Nat.Ch Lohan Nicolaas**

**Canad's # 3 Chow 1990**

Our hearts go out to Douglas Johnston and Leonard Hanson for their loss of **Am\Can\Int\ Nat.Ch. Lohan Nicolaas**. They bred this wonderful dog along with Karen Cox, he lived his life with Douglas and Leonard. Sire: Am\Can. Jasam Lohan Taishaann Dam: Am\Can\Int. Ch. Leatherwood Ajai\ROM, 2\8\86 to 2\15\99. Nicolaas was ever the showman when in the ring. He was one of the first Chows I truly fell in love with, he leaves a nice legacy of offspring behind to carry on. He will be greatly missed by many.

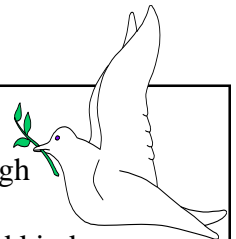


Also gone is Diane Tomb's black male **Pagoda's Solomon**, 10\31\84 to 2\99 Cedar Creek's Golden Pride x Cedar Creek's Ebony Angle. Br\Ow: Diane Tombs

**Cherie's Ala Mode**, 5\29\99 to 2\17\99 Am/Ch. Touchstone Kona Kid x Sunny Oak's Heidi O'Cherie, Br: Sherrie Harper & Nancy Schweikat, Owned and loved dearly by Victoria and Terry Lee.

**Can.Ch. Chinabar's Kodi Ak** Silverstone's Cirrus x Silverstone's Legacy, Nov\11\86 to Mar\99 Ow: Perry & Paula Balascak and her older brother **Chinabar's Frisco Bear** Ow: Willa Bell, both bred by Harry & Suzanne Staines.

As with Man the Chow has too  
a time when all his days are through  
And we who are left behind  
Do mourn our Dear Ones, so loyal and kind.  
Who, do we ask, does this have to be  
For which was a child to me?



How oft a beautiful head on my knee would rest  
and I'd quickly hug them to my breast.  
Or a paw that so gently tugged  
Saying "Hey Mom, tis me to be loved."  
Those little nibbles up my arm and down  
Eyes so full of trust and oh so brown.

These are memories no man can take away.  
Until at last shall come my day.  
And there before those Pearly Gates  
Behold - the faithful Chow Chow waits!  
And then no joy on earth shall compare  
To a lick on the hand - for my Chow Babies are there!

by Diane Tombs



# Christmas in October

## At The

Chow Chow Fanciers of Canada  
National Specialty  
Oct 28th 1999

**Breeder Judge: Sandra Post**

**Puppy & Veteran Sweeps**

**Breeder Judge: Leonard Hanson**

PLUS.....

Oct 28nd Thursday LIMITED BREED SHOW

for Group 6 only

Oct 29th All Breed Show

Oct 30th All Breed Show

Oct 31st All Breed Show

That is  **5** chances at points for our Chows!

**Location is the Tradex Building**

**Abbotsford Airport**

**Abbotsford BC**

**Just minutes from the US Border.**



We are working hard to make this the BEST National...after all it is the end of the Century!!

Please help out by sending your Donations and Auction Items.

It is only with your efforts that we can bring the a Great End of The Century Show.



**Join Us For  
Good Food - Good Fun  
and the  
BEST Auction Around  
Oct 28th 7 P.M.**

## My Love Of Chow Chows by Pat Graham

When Suzanne asked me if I would like to write a short article introducing myself as a new member to Chow Chow Fanciers of Canada I was delighted. My name is Pat Graham, I have had Chows for over thirty five years. My first Chow came from a very close friend who at the time was working for Dr. Earle of Pandee Kennels. Yankee was a black rough, he was a Pandeas Buckneer son and looked very much like his Daddy. He had that marvellous big head and stoic look like Bucky. We bonded immediately and I took him everywhere with me. He even went to work in the pediatricians office where I was working at the time. I could go anywhere with Yankee, he was very protective and when he was travelling with me I knew someone would have to be out of their mind to bother me with this 98 pound large male Chow sitting on the front seat of the car. Having learned well from her mentor Dr. Earle, my friend informed me that I would learn all I could about Chows, and I would learn to groom my own Chow and groom him right, not just brush over the top. I would also take him to obedience school since he was going to be very large and you needed to have control over a large powerful dog as Yankee was going to turn out to be just that. I needed to study the body language of the chows as they interacted with one another and be capable of reading dominant vs submissive stances and posturing. I needed to know how to separate any of the Chows if they got into a tussle and to remain the top bitch of the pack. Since any time you have more than one dog you have a pack situation. Boy - seemed like there were a lot of requirements to own a Chow!! I learned and I am still learning about this great breed. I had always had roughs over the years and the time came when I was having great difficulty grooming due to severe arthritis in my hands. I had purchased Mi-Pao's Cajuan Pepper a black rough bitch and she was a sweetie. She was on the small side and I was not used to being a one dog household. Pepper was currently being shown

in conformation but due to her size she was not gathering any points, so I said lets do obedience! We did and she loved it. There was still an emptiness there of not having several Chows meet me at the door when I would come home in the evening. The year was 1994 and I was beside myself trying to decide what to do not having more than one chow any more....should I change breeds....no that wasn't even practical since I have had Chow Chows for over thirty -five years, there wasn't any other breed out there with maybe the exception of the Shar-pei who had a purple tongue. I look at other breeds and see that pink tongue and they all look so anaemic to me, that would never do. I wouldn't be happy and that wouldn't be fair to a puppy. I had lost all my "senior citizens", my "old time" Chows and it seemed they just weren't making them the way they used to. My "senior citizens" were in the age range of 12-16 years and I lost all three within three months of one another. I kept her in immaculate condition. I found the grooming to be more and more difficult as my hands were extremely arthritic. The pain after combing, striping and bathing was unbearable for about two days following a grooming session. So I did what every Chow person does - I called my mentor who had started me with her chows and we had a talk! Being a very wise chow person, although no longer breeding and having arthritic problems of her own she had selected her breed to be Dobermans since she was primarily an obedience person. She knew I didn't want to change breeds, did not want to take MY Chows to a groomer, preferring to groom them myself as only I could do and had been trained to do. So she said she would see if there was anyone in the area that may have any smooth Chows. She hadn't seen any for a long

time and didn't think they were that popular with most breeders. We agreed that if and when she found any breeders with any smooths she would let me know. Well I got an education in smooth Chows that afternoon. I had never heard of a smooth Chow at that time and asked all kinds of questions and bugged her to death. Tiring of my babbling she did what she always does and informed me a smooth Chow was a Chow Chow with a smooth coat and they were just like the rough Chow Chows and enough of this nonsense. Shutting my mouth I went home and pulled out all my Chow books and started reading the sections on the smooth Chow! I was not impressed with the photos and felt they really didn't look like a chow, not really with no mane, no britches, no feathering, and no coat, but I waited always looking to see if I could find someone with a smooth Chow in person to actually see this Chow with little to no hair.

Two weeks later another Chow friend called to inform me that my friend had told her I maybe interested in a smooth and I had to see this smooth chow puppy, he was her pick of the litter. He was fantastic! Only thing was he was a light shaded red. I had always had mahogany reds, or blacks but was partial to the males. So I made arrangements to meet them half way at a dog show and the breeder would bring the puppy because there were two other breeders interested in him. One had already seen him when he was tiny, was most interested and he was ready to go to a new home.

The van was kept ready for travel with crates so I added a small crate just in case and loaded Peppie in the van and off we went to see this "smooth Chow". Arriving at the show found it extremely crowded and grooming tables and crates stacked practically on top of each other. People and Chows every where. I fought my way through the crowd to find my friend and the breeder. I noticed a group ahead

around a grooming table with 6-7 people standing fussing over something on the table. There were three or four breeders I recognized and two I hadn't a clue as to who they were. As I approached the table my friend spotted me and motioned for me to hurry. As I stepped up to the table one of the ladies was sitting this little Chow puppy back down on the table right near the edge, he took half a step and fell off the table onto the floor. He just stood there, he didn't cry, he didn't run, he didn't shake - he just stood on the floor stunned. Everyone was so upset and I swooped down on this baby picked him up in my arms and he looked me in the eyes like "what the hell just happened to me?" I nestled him up close on my shoulder and he snuggled right in as if to say take me away from these crazy people. The breeder came rushing over said let me check the puppy, took him, put him on the table to go over him. He stood there very stoic and proud looking at me like well now what? I am thinking gee that is a Chow look, he sure is a stoic puppy. At the same time also noticing how nice and cobby he was and how his rear was nice and boxy, straight hocked, front wide and straight, nice tail set, nice head, ears and eyes. Nice tight feet and up on his feet. Nice bone, not overdone but with substance. Hmmmm nice puppy. She went over every inch of him with no reaction and he seemed to be fine. The lady that had set him too close to the edge said she thought she would take him and really liked him but wanted to talk to her husband that was here at the show and wanted have him look at him.

At that point I introduced myself to the breeder, ask how much she wanted for this puppy no strings attached complete ownership with litter registration so he could be registered in my name. She gave me a figure, the other lady started to protest saying she was buying the puppy, but wanted her husband to look at him first. I looked at the

breeder informed her he was sold ! I would write her a check right then for the full amount, did she have the litter registration with her? She said she did. I asked her if I could borrow her puppy create to get him to the van and I would return it once he was created in the van. She immediately place the smooth Chow puppy in a vari kennel, shut the door, I wrote her a check, collected my signed litter registration , collected my smooth puppy and left. As I walked away with my new smooth Chow Chow I could still hear the other woman protesting to the breeder she really wanted that puppy!

I placed him in a safari create in the van next to Peppie. He sat up right up on his rear end, back straight as an arrow, little tail straight out with his front paws wrapped over the create openings and survived his new surroundings. I returned her vari-kennel to her and excused myself for the long drive home. When I returned to the van he was still sitting in the same position I had left him. He rode for about 20 min. like that looking out the windows, talking to Peppie and seemed to be enjoying his view. He then laid down and went to sleep.

He has remained just as stoic today as he was then. A marvellous scowl on his face, filled out to be a handsome male. He has power, stretch and reach in those legs, rear end is still just as nice and boxy with a nice stilted gait. He is very laid back personality wise, and very little rattles his cage. Initially he was so laid back I was a little worried that there wasn't a real Chow in there..the stubbornness was there but he remained easy going and really laid back. Are all smooths like this? I was concerned he wasn't like other Chows I had.

After visiting with my friend who had been my mentor and her observation of how laid back he was her only comment was there is Chow in there it is just well controlled or well hidden. The day finally came when we were visiting and he and Peppie were up in the kennel - Peppie was in season and they were kennelled next to each other but in separate runs and by now his hormones had started to flow. An

obedience student of hers came for a class with her two Shepards. A male and a female. Her male was attending obedience class because he was so dominant. As they passed by the kennel runs, my laid back Chow puppy became a true Chow Chow! He shot straight up at the kennel fencing ,snarling and growling and informing that other male that Peppie was his female and back off ! Scared the owner to death, the Shepard bolted to the gate to get out of the area and into the field. My mentor just smiled and commented...He is a MALE CHOW and his bitch is in season. He is telling your Shepard to back off or he will do him in. When I got there to pick them up she made sure to let me know there was a Chow in there no question about it. Of course I was delighted and we had a real chuckle about the afternoon adventures.

The point being is a smooth Chow a real Chow? Absolutely, no question about it ! Are they Chow like in personality? Absolutely! They have all the traits - personality, mentally and physically just as the roughs. I love my smoothies and my hands are able to survive the grooming! They aren't quite drip dry but as close as you will ever come with a Chow. I have since added a black smooth puppy bitch and a light shaded red smooth puppy bitch to our family and I'm equally as pleased with them. I have been a member of the Preservation of The Smooth Chow Chow and I think the club has done a great job of promoting and introducing smooth Chows. They are becoming more popular with breeders and fanciers.

When I am not working at my regular job or working the chows in obedience I am designing web sites for folks! I specialize in All Breed Art, of course Chows being in my extended portfolio. I have designed many web sites for friends and co-workers. My prices are very reasonable or better yet



down right cheap for people owned by their Chows . I design either personal or business sites.

I look forward to being a member of the CCFC .

Pat Graham



### LETS HAVE PUPPIES

by Pauline Lock..England

Another few years have passed by, I have managed to get to grips a bit with the mating and now need to tackle the production side. It does seem to me that as the years go by my Matings and Whelpings seem to be far less troublesome than they used to be.

I now have three breeds which I both breed and occasionally show, Tibbies Westies and of course Chows. The first two breeds seem to both mate and whelp with very little help from me. In fact lately, stopping them would seem to be a bigger problem. The biggest surprises come when you pop into the mum-to-be's quarters a week or so before pups are due to find that she already has a couple of pups clean dried and suckling. Oh that our Chows were so independent.

These days I've lost the book. (I expect a Westie ate it) which is just as well because I'm convinced that Chows can read. They follow to the letter the chapter on how to spot problems as they occur, and follow the book word for word.

For some time now I have decided not to continue breeding from any bitch who either has difficulty in

birthing pups or getting into whelp in the first place. At least I'm not wasting lots of time perpetuating bitch lines which are not productive. This helps in two ways, firstly she will usually produce more than one or two pups so you have a choice and can keep what you feel is the best. Secondly because she is having three, four or more pups she will have far less problems actually having the pups.

Another lesson learnt is that a relaxed midwife can help to produce a relaxed mum. I either fill up two puzzlers or read at least one Stephen King book. My first inclination is to try to nap so that when the real production begins I'll not be struggling to stay awake. Mum-to-be often gets the same idea half way through the production and drops off to sleep, its not at all unusual to have half the litter one day and the other half the next.

I think the most important lesson learned is not to let my chows read any books on whelping!

I think the most surprising litter - well there are two - Shady had been mated, Shady is a Chow, and had already had a couple of litters. Her time was two days away and the vet had been called to do a Greenways surgery (its easier to have him come here and check several dogs and give jabs) and while he was here I asked him to look at Shady. I really wasn't convinced she was pregnant even though she had milk and had lost coat she just didn't seem very pregnant. Stephen couldn't find any sign of a pup but did say her uterus was rather swollen but he really didn't think she was pregnant. Later that night Shady produced two pups - 7 hours apart. I phoned the surgery and told Stephen, who was duly amazed - so amazed that he had a mild heart attack that evening whilst in the shower. It was even more surprising when 24 hours later she produced another puppy which unfortunately didn't survive. The Vet recovered quickly and is still be amazed by these Chows.

His wife tells me that night Stephen had his shower and emerged a little

whiter than usual and said quite calmly "Ah could you call an ambulance I think I'm having a heart attack" he then sat down and took an aspirin and waited for the ambulance and for the family to finish their panic attacks. He really is quite a character, which is just as well, for he has to put up with people like me.

The second surprise litter was from Penny my Tibetan Spaniel. One July my English ex vet visited and I did a guided tour of the kennels, it was a little strange as he knew me when I only had 5 or 6 chows and now there were nearly thirty as well as Tibbies and Westies. He was well taken with my tibbies and I let them out for him to look at when I noticed that Penny had come into season. It was an expected season and I had been checking her every other day for evidence of it starting so that I could separate her from her son. Having noticed the onset of her season I did just that, there and then although her son was only six months old and not at all aware of her condition. I didn't think another thing of it. Some weeks later whilst cleaning her kennel I thought she was really beginning to bloom and I really must enter her for some shows, She had finally bodied up and her coat positively gleamed. She actually looked a little overweight but that would be easily corrected with exercise. The next day after I had fed her I begun to think that the weight was really all in one place, I hurried back to the house to check my diary to find that it was 8 weeks since I had first seen that she was in season and separated her from Justin.

Linda was on holiday that week and whilst on the phone we had a little joke about it and then Linda offered to take her to the local Agricultural College where they will scan bitches for a small fee. I thought it might be sensible as I was beginning to be concerned in case Penny was suffering from a closed pyometra. Not that she looked even remotely ill, quite the reverse. Linda found it all highly amusing as she came home with the news that Penny would be a mum within the next two or three

days. WHICH SHE DID.

In view of the way that Penny had conceived i.e. on the first day or two of her season ( she continued to show colour for another 3 weeks) before her next season was due Chris made two pens and separate quarters so that I could keep her away from the boys and Poppy who she does not like one little bit. So a month before she was due I popped her in with her other daughter - I had by now rehomed Justin and had only got Dodger her younger son. Dodger was kenneled with Poppy and Mitzi which he quite enjoyed. Penny duly came into season and it seemed very uneventful until about her 24th day when she had not shown colour for a while, she was found in the run with Poppy, Mitzi and Dodger who wasn't taking any notice of her. She had chewed and squeezed her way through a weldmesh panel and pushed an extremely heavy rock away to be ignored by her young son.

A few weeks later whilst Linda was on a visit and we were playing with the dogs, Linda happened to mention how well Penny was looking, fairly blooming. We just looked at each other and laughed as we both knew I had been very careful to keep her safely isolated. Needless to say she produced 3 pups to Dodger a week later!

Penny is now kept at the front of the house and the boys (all 4 of them) are out the back, separated by the house and an area full of chows at least 4 gates and an eight foot fence.

I decided that as Penny was both a good mother and also produced beautiful babies I would like to have another planned litter from her. She has never had a problem whelping and will mother anyone's babies, producing milk for them if needed. I asked the two lan's if they would allow me to use their young dog - he is now a Champion and is known as Basil, Ch Souska Apollo for the record. I took Penny to stay with them the day that she begun to show colour as I have no idea when is the correct time for

her, it would seem any time. The two lan's were well warned about her escaping capabilities, they were only too pleased when I returned to take her home, they said they have never know a bitch like her. She escaped from pens, with or without lids, she jumped gates and twice was only stopped from playing chicken on the main road because her hips could not be squeezed through the tiny gap at the side of the main gates. Ian P told me they had quite a job trying to wriggle the front half back through the gap and they have never had any dog get through the gate before, even partially! He can now confirm that Penny will have pups if she wants them badly enough unless measures akin to a high security prison are employed. We are awaiting the results of this mating now, she is six weeks and beginning to look really nice which I guess is promising.

As I said when I begun this section, Matings are not much easier than whelpings. When I first moved to Scotland, I met Bill McNaught, it turned out that he was THE MAN who did the stud work. Having mated several bitches by this time with other people handling the stud and me struggling with my bitches Bills talents were much appreciated. More so now that I had two dogs that were totally unrelated to any of the bitches in Scotland including my own. Of course travelling to use other peoples stud dogs in the South had become a marathon so now I had two potential stud dogs.

Tilly came in season and was to be mated to Willie - never in all my days have I seen such a production, not before and not since. He was quite keen except he couldn't be bother to actually mate her. With an incredible amount of effort on Bills behalf we did finally achieve a mated and I decided there and then that I only had one potential stud dog. Willie to his credit was always the most reliable dog to tell us when bitches were ready for mating and several chowists in Scotland would make use of his talents before the trek south to avoid a wasted journey. Fortunately

Tilly produced five puppies and we kept a bitch , Dinah who also proved to be a good brood bitch

Bill got Teddy working at stud before long and although he did not sire many litters he did produce Scotland's most recent Bitch Champion Marbo Megastar At Careana. As I said Teddy was not used that often, at first he was rather silly and would mate a bitch at almost any time during her season thus resulting in no pups. I got a little concerned even though I had got puppies from him, in case he was not very fertile so arranged with my vet at that time, Alastair to do a semen check. I think that had to be my funniest vet visit.

I arrived at the appointed time with Teddy and into the surgery we went. Alastair says pop him up on the table, this shouldn't take too long especially as he has already been used. Ha Ha - he tried everything to persuade Teddy to give a sample including going into the next surgery and producing a swab from a fully in season bitch. After half an hour or so a couple of the other practitioners joined us. I'm not sure if their intention was to help, watch or just laugh. Teddy was put on the floor and the other vets took their turn to achieve this sample, all of which said it really shouldn't be so difficult. All Teddy would do was turn his head away and put his arrogant nose in the air and pretend this was not happening. He did not seem in the least perturbed about the physical assault being made on his private parts, he just stood like King Canute at the sea shore. At one stage all I could see was poor Teddy stood looking very proud and three human bottoms in the air as the vets deliberated on why it was being so difficult to obtain a simple semen sample. I still smile now at the thought of it.

After a while it was decided that it may be easier to try this at home, Alistair only lived five minutes from me so he popped round later that evening after Teddy had been fed and rested and begun again. After some time he suggested that I may

be able to achieve the desired result, so I had a go and HOORAY a sample very small but enough for testing. The result was that Teddy was extremely fertile and produced very few damaged sperm but did not produce much of the third fraction which helped to transport the sperm through the bitch. I don't know who was more relieved. Teddy just couldn't see what the fuss was about.

Bill moved to Blackpool and that left me with a little problem as I had never worked a stud dog before. Alistaire offered the services of a young Australian Vet (he thought it would be educational for him) so he duly arrived when Dinah was in season. He had thought that you just let them get on with it and could not see why he was there until we begun the mating. It really wasn't very successful resulting in a slip mating and no puppies and cost me 40 for the call out and the hour he spent trying to mate them. Needless to say I learn very quickly and within 2 months had mated two or three bitches for other people. 10 Years on and I have adopted a completely different approach and will not attempt to mate any bitch that will not stand, nor use inducements for the male. The result is that I now do alot of the stud work and with my own dogs find that they will self mate especially with bitches they are related to! I am convinced it is because I only interfere when absolutely necessary and then as little as possible. In the beginning it would take at least three people to orchestrate a mating - one to hold the bitch, one to hold the dog and stop him falling off the bitches back and then me trying to aim him at the right target area, now most of my own matings are done with just me and a fluffly blanket to sit on.

We have one bitch who when mated behaves like a chinese cracker which isnt too bad when she is tied to the dog as I adopt a crouch on the couch position so she can't nip my legs whilst demonstrating her ecstasy, but once the dog has come away it gets really exciting as she

leaps all about the area in any direction and is liable to nip any leg that gets in the way. Not in badness of course, pure excitement, it takes about ten minutes for her surge to diminish, which leaves anyone in the room crouched on the chairs while she does her funny dance. Tilly was definitely the noisiest chow we mated. Her Chinese love songs could be heard in Galston which is over a mile away as the crow flies. When we mated her it was usually outdoors, I feel the dogs keep cooler and probably feel happier being in their usual surroundings but Tillys love songs even bought the local cows to the fence to see what on earth was going on and neighbours to our door to see if someone was in bother. Of course she didn't just do it while she was being mated but most of the night too, especially when she was at the optimum time for conception. Tilly never missed when she was mated as everyone knew when the right time was. I finally got her dressed and now suffer the torment of trying to deal with a hysterectomy coat deciding it was preferable to lost sleep for three weeks twice a year.

Now years later and with many matings undertaken, of several breeds too. My dear vet obviously thinks that practice makes perfect and anyone who rings him for advice on how to achieve a mating gets re-directed to me. I don't mind too much but draw the line at Great Danes.

My little black tibby came in season and was flirting shamelessly with the boys through the fence, when the boys begun to look interested I decided that I would mate her, she was over two and had not been mated before. The two boys I owned then were both quite young and only Dodger had mated a bitch (albeit his mum) so I just let them all out together and the best man won. Dodger was on her and tied and turned in a blink of an eye, of course I immediately removed the other boy as I did not want any fights, especially not while Dodger was otherwise engaged.

I find that run as a pack and a that

little bit of competition makes the dogs keener and more able to perform without interference. If the dog gets on with it the bitch never seems to be bothered and will stand quite happily. The tibbies will go for a little gentle walk up and down the corridor to say hello to the other dogs and generally show off. Matings done this way are far more likely to produce pups.

We have had some quite unusual whelpings - no two are ever the same anyway but some are notable. As I have already said finding black chows in the dark is never an easy task. My first black girl discovered the coal bunker which the family felt was being too clever by half. Many a dark moonless night was spent, following a frantic search, just standing listening for the tell tale snores.

More recently we had an even greedier, fatter black beauty, not only does this one snore but also passes wind. She does not hide outside but constantly sneaks inside the house where she will find a nice out of the way corner to curl up and sleep. As we have several black girls another one shouldn't notice, that is until she begins to pass wind, we only have to follow our noses to find the culprit.

The "aroma" which would put the average skunk to shame can cause some amusement before the windows are all thrown open and the hankies come out to dry up the smarting eyes - yes its that strong.

She had a very intense affair with a young lad and this passionate interlude finished very abruptly when her season ended, all went well for a day or so and then we could see that she had bloated, we rushed her to the vet who gave her a very careful examination and diagnosed bloat but seemed a little puzzled that she didn't seem to be too distressed, he gave her a little squeeze and went to lift her off the table for a few minutes while he prepared himself to "tube" her. As he lifted her she let go one of the biggest "raspberries" ever heard - it smelt like nothing on earth, the vet opened his windows and

tested various anti smell sprays. I can assure you there is no contest. We very quickly discovered the cause was that my black beauty had firstly an insatiable appetite and secondly no inclination to go out to do the necessary if it was cold, wet or windy, an explosive combination if you think about it. So with a bit of careful management and being really cruel and making her spend five minutes outside, even if it was raining, we solved the problem. The passionate love affair clearly was going to have some repercussions, this became obvious about 6 -7 weeks later, when Missie's "bloat" began to kick!! 2 weeks later Missie began to make nests everywhere so we found her a suitable place and settled her down for the expected arrival - well this is one very laid back bitch. She laid down in the bed and dozed off so I did likewise to be woken a couple of hours later by missie who had got up and had begun to pace about the room again, after a quick walk to relieve herself I brought her back in and just as we entered the room she passed wind - it was both very loud and very smelly, two seconds later out popped a puppy. She had seven puppies that night and I knew exactly when the next one was about to arrive, it had a trumpet fanfare.

The smell in the room was unbelievable, made worse because I couldn't open a window to let in fresh air as it was too cold outside. All I can say is that it is a good job that none of us smoke, I wonder if we could harness this natural resource. I do begin to wonder if missie is probably the cause of the hole in the "ozone layer" We also noticed that she seems to occupy a kennel all to herself - are her friends trying to tell her something?

We have produced quite a few puppies over the years and it still gives me a buzz when I hear from their owners especially when they are getting on in years. The biggest compliment is when the people come back for another one.

Show News from Slovenia  
by Gordana Zupanc

We are happy to have the opportunity to inform you that our **Vienna van Mansjoerije** started this year with excellent show results.

In Agreb (Croatia) international dog show she got Junior winner and at the Best in Show she got 3rd prize. She was again in the spotlight in Vrtojba (Slovenia) where she got Junior winner ,BOB and at the Best in Show she was the second most beautiful dog in 5th group.

This year Vienna started her show career with professional handler Matej Fergus who has just returned from USA.

Additional good news is that our Vienna is OFA'd excellent (HD A1-A1)



**Vienna van Mansjoerije**  
owner Gordana Zupanc on  
the winning stage in Zagreb  
Reserve Best in Show junior  
with her handler Matej  
Fergus.

Thanks to Christine Farnell for the two lovely Chow drawings on pages 2 and 9. Mary Cunnihan for the poem on page 4 and Daine Tombs for the one she wrote on page 5. Thanks to everyone that submitted articles for this issue. Please feel free to sent New Bits, Info, etc to our Newsletter all is welcome.

Happy  
Easter

Please feel free to contact any of the Chow Chow Fanciers Exc. with ideas or questions.

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