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TO REPRINT ANY ARTICLES FROM PULI PARADE HAS TO BE APPROVED BY EDITOR. - WRITE FOR PERMISSION TO THE ABOVE ADDRESS.

Please contribute your article, information and related material by the end of each odd month in order to publish PULI PARADE on a timely basis.

SHOW RESULTS SHOULD HAVE THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION EACH TIME YOU SUBMIT THEM:

NAME OF DOG - BREEDER OF DOG - SIRE OF DOG - DAM OF DOG - OWNER OF DOG - NAME OF DOG SHOW/TRIAL - NAME OF JUDGE - ACHIEVEMENT.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
The new year brings about changes in almost every facet of life. One cannot help it, but, new beginnings give the type of hopes, that may leave all evil behind, which hung over one's head like the sword of Damokles, and the bliss of all times will arrive without exuding sweat of hard work to secure it.

I'm afraid "it ain't so", as we know it deep in our hearts. There is no free lunch in the world. One has to pay for what one wants to get. Also, there is no bargain, no matter how much you'd like to believe in it. Don't make promises what you cannot and will not keep. It is futile! And with that, I have gotten rid of the annual frustrations, and residue of the year-end frown, now I'd like to talk about positive things, which are happening in the Dog World and which may effect our lives.

First of all, you must have heard about the new requirements for breed judges, which AKC announced, and which will go into effect on March 1, 1986. What do you think of it? What do you plan to do in favor of it, if you favor it at all? Are you willing to promote it, and assist AKC in order to get a fair shake from the judges? I believe it is high time, since our breed was not really interpreted properly for many years, until some pioneers broke their necks to make sure the original standards will be accepted and systematically exercised for proficiency.

In New York on December 10, 1985 the American Kennel Club announced additional minimum standards for new provisional breed judges and judges seeking approval to judge additional breeds at AKC sanctioned pure-bred dog shows.

The new ten-point policy of minimum standards is promoted directly by the AKC President, William Stifel, and by the Board's Judging, Research and Development Committee, "to make judging approval system as fair, understandable and equitable as possible."

Lou Auslander, Chairman of the Board stated that "we are very proud of the quality of our judges, and we expect that with these and future policy changes, their reputation will be even stronger."

Auslander declared that applications will be evaluated on individual merits within the framework of the general minimum requirements. Current criteria now include passing a written test on each breed standard, a move announced earlier by the Committee. Auslander added that the Committee plans to add a written test on gait, structure and terminology.

I couldn't be happier to see the tightening up policy at AKC to secure better judges for the future. We still have to deal with the existing judges, who will not be forced to upgrade their evaluation methods. I think we need to find out how are these judges facing the future, and what are they planning in order to
keep up with the progress. In fact I believe we should re-evaluate our preferences in Puli judges.

I'd like to see a movement in our club that someone collect the names of all Puli judges (we've done that long time ago, but a new one is in order, I believe) and that list may be circulated amongst our members, to find out what the membership feels about their aptitude, and whether there is a future expansion or not? Our present Board, or perhaps the next one (since we are so close to the election of new officers) could undertake such task and a committee could also be set up for planning how to advise AKC and/or the judges directly, of our side of the interpretation of these changes. What do we want, and what should be done about it?

We have an on-going series in Puli Parade, which deals with "Health" in general. I do believe, some of us might have gone through difficult times with particular diseases, some with happy endings and others with results of a lesson learned. What do you think, wouldn't it be just the best thing, if we could share the good and bad experiences for the benefit of all of us? Isn't it that a club is all about? To help each other, to be happy for one another and to cry with one another, when the chips are down? At least that is how I feel about our club. We are here to exchange the results of our fight for a better Puli. Keep your letters flowing in for the benefit of all the Puli.

Have you ever sat back and thought about your veterinarian? Is he for the betterment of your Puli? Or is he just a vet you go to, when the shots are needed? Can you rely on him? Your dependence on you vet may cost the life of your Puli! The reason I am bringing up this matter, as we do have to look at the service our vet renders us. Have you looked at your vet, and asked the question, would I chose him now? Is he warning me what might happen if I don't take precautions of such and such? Is he updated with the latest achievements in veterinarian research? Is he really the vet you would want to trust with your puppies?

Trust is a crucial element in the relationship with a vet. Is the clinic conveniently located? What kind of emergency services are available at the vet's clinic? Are the fees resonable for their services rendered? Is your vet willing to work with you on preventive care of your Puli? Is your vet open about the conditions of your Puli? Is he willing to explain why an operation might be needed? Are there alternative curing methods available?

Check these points, and if your vet comes out OK, be glad you have chosen his services. If not, there is the time for a change.

In closing, let me thank all of you who have responded to my news letter, Puli Parade the way you did. Your continued support is needed, and your comments are very welcome.

Your Editor, [Signature]
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The New Year has truly begun. It seems as though those of us who are considered Dog Show Crazies begin our year (at least in this part of the State) with the great Cow Palace show, the most amazing Dog Shows in the world. Amazing, because the 2000 or so exhibitors that enter this show, always go away pledging never to enter that particular show again. The two days that are spent on the bench answering questions about our particular breed, "...no we do not set the coat in rollers,...yes, it is possible to bath them,...yes, they can really see through the cords, etc., etc.," or in the case of another breed that I am acquainted with,"...no, they are not 'black Saint Bernards...',...yes, they truly do have webbed toes, etc, etc." "oh, yes," no, we do not feed them Kal Kan" are the most tiring two days imaginable. At least 30,000 members of the public attend this show. Actually those two days have taken many days of beforehand preparation, including the decorating of our benches of torture. (There were some of course that felt our purple and gold colors were a bit ostentatious.)

As I said we all go away swearing that we will never enter again, but again I refer to the amazing part of it all, by the middle of November we are eagerly watching the mail for the Cow Palace entries, those entries of course always carry a closing date and are restricted as to number of dogs entered, each year that number is reached earlier and earlier. I fully predict that within one or two years that the most disliked show in the dog show world will find its entries filled before the premium is even mailed.

So why do we do it, why do we put ourselves through such "torture", psychiatrists could probably come up with a very pointed answer, but when I come away and make the drive home I carry with me the kinship of all those other exhibitors, but even more the picture in my mind of little children hugging those big soft creatures that share the bench with me, some of whom up to then had been afraid to even step outdoors, if there was a dog in evidence. People in wheel chairs that are able to touch, or if they are unable to reach and touch, to have the dog brought closer to them for a lick on the hand or cheek. And then the blind that come to the bench and with permission go over the dog so completely that if asked for description of the dog, would be able to give one, most accurately. Their amazement at the webbed toes of the Newf, or the cords of the Puli. Many elderly people attend because they can no longer have a dog due to living restrictions, and they want to make contact with something that used to mean a great deal in their lives, contact with the past to hear the memories in the words: "I used to know a dog like that", makes one realize how fortunate you are.

Well, as I stated this is an amazing show, and I'll be darned if I will ever enter again. - But of course, - I do have a few months to make up my mind for sure.

Betty Nourot
President
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R. Edwards
25795 Clover Rd.
Hayward, Ca. 94542
Faults are not absolute; they are to be found in degrees. There are: too deep chests, excellent depth, slightly shallow, and inadequately shallow chests, just as there are roach backs, strong sound backs, flexibility at the spine, and swayed backs. It is of utmost importance to determine the degree of the fault and to determine which faults are the most important to discourage. Judges should be concerned with merits and faults. Overall poor quality in a small geographical area shouldn't be an excuse for a lack of interest or knowledge on the part of the judge or the Puli owner. It is very discouraging to have a judge put up a silky, open-coated Puli with weak sloping pasterns, and when asked why, to answer "because I am used to seeing them that way." It is the judge's duty to recognize and reward the outstandingly good qualities and penalize the bad ones. But it is the breeder's duty to develop those desired qualities in his dogs in the first place!

Varying with times and geographical locations, different faults may come into focus, cause concern, and slowly disappear. For example, during the late 1950's size became one of the major concerns in the United States. Later the breed got into the problem of the straight, silky, thin coats, multi-colored coats, and their many combinations. Today, the one-time threat of the 20 to 21 inch, 50 to 60 pound Puli is all but eliminated. Even dogs that are encroaching upon the 19 inch upper limit are now scarce in the ring. There are still a few breeders, and a small number of dog show judges, who do not know even now that the AKC spelled out in the breed's general description that the height of the Puli shall average 17 inches and should never go over 19 inches. The problem of the coat seems to be more persistent one, and we still see multi-colored or silky-coated Pulis taking a win occasionally, but they are rapidly diminishing in numbers.

No single award can be considered an absolute determining factor as to which dog is best. It is only the reflection of the opinions of that one judge, at the time and under the given circumstances and conditions in which he made his determination. Another judge, or even the same judge, on a different day and under different circumstances might reverse the placings. The most consistent winners, that win over a wide variety of competition in the breed, for a long period of time, and under many expert judges, may well be considered to be the top or the "approximate top" of their time. But it must be taken into consideration that the vast majority of pure-bred Pulis are not being exhibited. It could very well be that the really best Puli of its time is herding sheep somewhere on a tiny ranch and making its owner happy with its performance, rather than winning conformation awards.
For all the reasons mentioned, it is clear that the Puli owner has no absolute measurement to follow in determining his dog's excellence. This chapter is not intended to make an "instant expert" out of the novice, nor a dog show judge out of a person with little experience in the breed. It is intended only as a guide for persons who are involved with the Puli, to aid in the evaluation of the Puli and to create a mental picture of the ideal specimen so as to show what basic qualities are to be sought and which should be eliminated. The intent here is to draw a line between excellent and mediocre, between mediocre and seriously faulty, to provide a guide toward how one may determine show quality, and, last but not least, to enable the reader to sit at ringside and watch the judging of Pulis with some idea of what is going on. Why and how certain undesired structural traits or deviations from this ideal will affect a dog, will be discussed at length later.

All available "official standards" from around the world were extensively used in preparing this chapter. Nothing in this chapter is intended as an objection to any of the official standards of the Puli, or as an attempt to contradict or change them. Breed standards are written by committees and modified by other committees; this generally reduces personal influences, but it also tend to reduce the clarity of the Standard. The AKC Standard of the Puli is an almost direct translation of the Hungarian Puli Standard, which in turn is the same as the internationally accepted Standard of the breed. The Standard has gone through many translations from its original Hungarian. Any translator, no matter how good he may be, encounters the problem of decision between literal accuracy and the exactness of the concept to be conveyed. My own ideas have been inter-mixed as well, to bring out points I consider important and necessary, because any technical presentation prepared by man and read by other men is subject to interpretation.

THE HEAD

A fully-developed, well-coated Puli's head should appear round when looking at it from any direction. The muzzle is short, approx. 30 per cent of the length of the head. Although muzzle length is allowable up to 50 per cent of the length of the head, a dog that has a muzzle longer than half of the length of its head, no matter how heavy his coat, will not give the true impression of the Puli.

EYES

Horizontally placed eyes are not ideal; they should be slightly slanted, with eyelids tight; color should be a dark, coffee-brown although eyes of somewhat lighter color are not considered a serious fault. (Many veterinarians agree that canine eyes of lemon-yellow, blue, white, or of disparate coloration are indicative of inherited pigmentation irregularities, even if such variants are not shown on the skin.)
Glancing through the past two years issues of Puli Parade, and reviewing the obedience articles, I found that we have touched most of the major topics which can be of interest of the everyday Puli owner, trainer. We were talking about the History of Obedience in the U.S.A., the Sport of Obedience and AKC and the Goals of Obedience Training. In the series of "Reading your Dog", we even scouted into dog psychology through "The Science of Behaviour". My intent was to gather most of the useful terminology, vocabulary which I think is needed to understand a touch deeper "How to Train your Dog"!

Now is time to talk about Obedience Training from the vantage point of the AKC Rules and Regulations. This is one of the most important area, which is usually neglected by the majority of people, even by most of the trainers who don't touch on the subject because lack of time.

This is the area, - when fully understood - where a dog/handler team's work can improve from:

1. a non-qualifying score into qualifying
2. a just qualifying score into a good quality qualifying score.

This is the essence of intelligent obedience training, and if its value is acknowledged, the dog/handler team will prevail.

While judging AKC Shows and Obedience Trials, one cannot ignore the fact, that quite a few people - either lost a leg, - or qualifying score, or lost a placement, because of not being familiar with the AKC Rules and Regulations.

It is never late, so let's start to talk about, to discuss, to analize the AKC Rules and Regulations. I plan to cover the following topics in the upcoming issues:

RING PROCEDURES
RING ETIQUETTE
WHAT IS THE MINIMUM REQUIREMENT FOR QUALIFYING SCORE?
WHAT IS A PERFECT SCORE?
HOW THE JUDGE JUDGES A CERTAIN EXERCISE?
NOVICE CLASS / OPEN / UTILITY CLASSES;
WILL INTRODUCE AND ANALIZE ONE BY ONE EACH EXERCISE IN DETAILS
WILL FOCUS ON THE PRINCIPAL FEATURE OF THE PARTICULAR EXERCISE WHERE THE HANDLER AND NOT THE DOG IS LOSING POINTS
OBEDIENCE REGULATIONS.

PURPOSE

Obedience Trials are a SPORT and all participants should be guided by the principals of GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP, both in and outside of the ring.

The purpose of Obedience Trials is to demonstrate the USEFULNESS OF THE PUREBRED DOG AS A COMPANION OF MAN, not merely the dog's ability to follow specified routines...

The basic objective of Obedience Trials is to produce dogs that have been trained and conditioned always TO BEHAVE IN THE HOME, IN PUBLIC PLACES, AND IN THE PRESENCE OF OTHER DOGS, in a manner that will reflect credit on the Sport of Obedience.

Further on, "THE PERFORMANCES OF DOG AND HANDLER IN THE RING MUST BE ACCURATE AND CORRECT... HOWEVER, IT IS ALSO ESSENTIAL THAT THE DOG DEMONSTRATE WILLINGNESS AND ENJOYMENT OF ITS WORK, AND THAT SMOOTHNESS AND NATURALNESS ON THE PART OF THE HANDLER BE GIVEN PRECEDENCE OVER A PERFORMANCE BASED ON MILITARY PRECISION..."

We can see from the purpose of the AKC Obedience Trials and Regulations, that:

1. It is a Sport - participation is voluntary, consequently a good sportsmanship is a MUST - inside or outside the ring.

2. The participating dog must be truly a companion dog of the handler and not just a trick trained circus dog. (No offence meant, as circus dogs have their place and are enjoyable there.)

3. The dogs have been trained and conditioned to behave in the home, in public places and in the presence of other dogs, that means always, where and when they are with their handler.

4. The performance in the ring must be accurate and correct, - the dog must demonstrate willingness and enjoyment, and the handler must display smoothness and naturalness.

There are a few thoughts to ponder about, to reevaluate our relationship with our dogs under our training, and see where we stand at this moment, and where are we going.

As I said before, it is never to late to change, dogs learn fast, because they want to please you, so it is entirely up to you now, whether you will end up with a mediocre display, or a well balanced, high scoring dog/handler team, that obeys the AKC Rules and Regulations and radiates a happy sportsmanship.

(to be continued)
by: Laurel Colton

Some years ago PNC members took their most promising Pulik to a ranch in Sebastopol to see if our breed had retained the herding instinct. What a washout! To this day if you ask any of them about that day they get embarrassed. But the photos show Pulis with cattle doing a great imitation of herding. Was photographer Jim Callea doing trick shots?

In 1982 the Hungarian Kennel Club organized an international congress: photo contest; a Hungarian breeds only dog show; field trials; and hosted the European Cup International dog show which was dedicated to the American breeders of Hungarian breeds. It was at the photo contest we learned that Jim Callea’s photos had won two first prizes.

Les Benis organized a tour of Hungary but would not promise that the Pulik people would see Pulis herding because he had never see it happen. Well, the day we crossed from Austria into Hungary must have been Les’ Lucky Day. Off in the distance we saw a herd of cattle with a shepherd and what looked like a bouncing Puli. Right at that moment the trip was worth it even if we never saw another working Puli. We were in the country of our breeds’ origin, of course we would see more!

Our next chance came as we were entering the Hortobagy National Park in Eastern Hungary. This was where the Pulik had worked for centuries, the vast plain. And there was a young shepherd with a flock of sheep. A Pulik dam teaching her six month old son completed the scene. What a sight! The sun has just begun to set and a stork flies up and out of the brush as we watch the shepherd, his flock and two dogs.

The next day we met another shepherd who also bred Pulis. He had to in order to work his large flock. He had his spirited Pulik show us what a real Herding Puli can do. With hardly a motion or sound he instructed his dog. It was goosebump time! Finally we were getting somewhere. Yes, the breed does herd!

Two years ago PNC members once again gathered at the same ranch in Sebastopol. Pulik people came from all over California with dogs of all ages. It was a huge success! Even though it sprinkled then rained, the dogs did not care. Here was their chance to sniff country smells and wonderful droppings. Our citified pets had lots of interest and signs of instinct. I’m not so sure our tester thought our Pulis were as great as we did because they did not work like his breeds. It was taken us the
better part of the past two years to learn that if your puli did not chase or move the ewes into a corner that day and as long as your dog did not run screaming from the corral or try to eat a sheep, your Puli has the herding instinct.

So, with all this instinct still coming through our dogs' some members decided to enroll in Bob Carrillo's eight week training course the following spring. We did not realize we were supposed to be training our Pulis for the trial arena and the dogs certainly wondered just what was expected of them. With all this confusion the dogs still had good days and we all had some funny times with our Pulis, even if our instructor thought our breed was a bit silly. But, because of the consistency of our dogs reactions and from observing the Bearded Collie we felt our dogs knew a lot more than anyone was giving them credit for.

Things cooled off for awhile but we did work out a herding program and test for instinct. A lot of time was spent talking to interested people with other herding breeds until we decided the only thing to do was to get together with the one person who has been working Pulis with stock for some years.

This past summer Connie Peterson and I flew to Florida to meet with Goldie Brigante and to video tape her Pulis in action. We had quite a crew of enthusiastic Puli People and Pulis the day we went to Goldie's. Puppies only ten weeks old to never before exposed to stock five years olds. They all had a great time moving the goats around thanks to Goldie's instructions. Many of them really turned o to the cattle.

We are back on track again with a revised test and a different herding program. More people are interested and trying to learn. Future articles will deal with Goldie Brigante's way of teaching.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** ***

GOLDIE'S OBSERVATIONS ON HERDING
(continuation)

This is to continue my struggle to explain how my dogs taught me about their work-instinct. The procedure is still "simple", until I try to describe it, then it becomes complicated, to observe and notice, analyze and organize all that they do, and the progression of dogs and put it all together without any pattern to follow is quite a challenge to me.

Dogs practice with each other all movements and strategy that they will transfer to livestock. Some dogs do it faster than others. Once the dog shows instinct, it should learn to respect the livestock, know that it can inflict injuries, the dog should become "crafty" (huncut) without loosing its will to rule. Little "accidents" are desirable, a good communication is essential in avoiding bad experiences, this is why a recall is so important. Only exposure will teach a dog to KNOW how livestock responds. As the dogs are exposed to different livestock, they learn to be
either forceful or exercise self control. Cattle are rather slow, can take more force; sheep are very docile, they bunch best and are medium movers; goats are smart and spooky, they tend to run even at the sight of a dog, it takes much self control from the dog to move goats without a stampede. It is about the same for poultry, their agitated fluttering is hard to resist. A Puli is a barker, barks when happy, when alerted or working. Only through experience will he cease the barking on sensitive livestock. When totally developed, barking will seem automatic, a reflex.

Some time ago there was a cover picture with a Puli and a couple of goats on one issue of Puli News, I remember the first thing I noticed in the picture, the goats were tied, which is alright for a still picture, but this is not a good working relationship.

Accidents happen to the most careful people and dogs, lot of it is due to handler error. A herdsman should anticipate livestock action (to a large degree) and the dogs readiness to cope with it, and take preventive measures.

Our dogs are allowed to "sparr" (my description, - like a boxer punching the air or the bag) with the cattle, this is where they actually learn the nature and habits of a cattle. They use the "attack and evasion" technique they learned in play with each other. Sparring is done more intensively by a green, eager dog, as the dog grows in experience his sparring will diminish, an experienced dog will not vaste his energy on such "play", but will go after offending livestock only, or when sent by the handler.

My definition for functional herding is three fold:

1. A herdsman, who is an effective mediator between the livestock and the dog. A staff helps to move the livestock or defend the dog. Recall the dog when it is too rough. Provide refuge for the dog from charging livestock.

2. A dog that is sharp enough to go after livestock, and with enough self control that at times appears disinterested, letting the livestock drift slowly. Upon transgression to respond and correct the offender, do a good recall. Not to worry and stress the livestock.

3. A livestock that is familiar with the dog, to trust ist "Fair Play", not to be spooky.

Finally, herding is not a war between the dog and the livestock, it is management without fear on either part, done when requested by the handler. A Puli will often work from self initiative, or read the mind of the handler, be on his way before a word is said. A picture of this "truce" you have of John Henry eating while the dogs are resting close by. The dogs experience will be reflected when the dog moves livestock from the edge of the "territorial circle". (to be continued)
Traveling around the world, reading interesting books, listening to beautiful music, observing human and animal behavior gives happiness to certain people, whose interests come under the above categories. Comparing notes would enlighten inquisitive minds, would also arouse curiosity as to the validity of written testimonials.

I was amazed when we were traveling in Japan, that was in the later part of Oct. of 1962, walking in the early morning hours, through a veil of fog in the outskirts of the Old Imperial City of Kyoto, finding that people living in the area did the very same thing, in the very same way what we’ve seen in Hungarian villages. With brooms, made of twigs, men of households were sweeping the streets, starting from the front of their houses, with wide movements of that special broom; the dirt-covered streets were swept to the middle of them. There was a small barricade of the collected dirt, right in the center of that road, awaiting for a two-wheeled cart, pulled by an old horse, and to be picked up by an old, sleepy man, who did his ritual duty week after week. The gates were high, made of two-by-two’s, or solid panels of wood covered by that very specific roofs imitating the high roofs of their houses. Just like the Transylvanian gates in the old Hungary. According to some historians the Japanese tribes were scattered on the Eastern slopes of the Ural mountains and some on the Magyar tribes on the Western side. How many hundreds of years ago? Could they have shared some of the habitual tradition? Who knows for sure? But for a moment, a striking resemblance of the ancient heritage, let the heart skip a beat.

After one of our trips to Europe, we brought back some lovely rugs from Hungary, known as the "Torontali Szonyeg". To our surprise, our friends were asking if we have picked them up in Mexico. The realization came as a good jolt; surely enough the almost geometrical designs of the so famous and so very much of Torontal, could have been mistaken for and credited to the Aztec ancestors of today’s Mexican people. Culture, with a past not explored deeply enough? Moreover, the hand-painted ceramic plates and jugs with the motives and colors known to the Western World as "Mexican" could be easily passed for Hungarian Art as well. Mainly the earth-tones selected for certain ceramic ware let us believe that there must be long forgotten connection between nations or tribes of the past.

Another interesting link between tribal heritage shed some dim light on the so called: Finnish/Ugarian (finn/ugor) theory for several decades in Hungary, which was opposed to a strong belief of a group, that promoted the Sumerian background of the Magyars (Hungarians) and their Puli along with other typically Hungarian dogs. None of the above connections have been proven and the different groups cannot persuade each other of their own convic-
tions beyond the shadow of the doubt. One would like to believe
in some kind of lineage, but the very essence of the truth has
not been proven satisfactorily by neither of the two groups.

And then, a quite intriguing article captured my imagination, the
one appeared a couple of years ago in the San Francisco Examiner.
I think it is worthwhile to just give a short summary of an
anthropology professor’s findings. According to Otto von
Sadovszky of the Fullerton University, up to 80% of the languages
used by two tribes in Northwest Siberia and 19 tribes in
California are related. His studies included 25 years of
research, stating that the links in spoken languages between
Indians, who once lived on the coast of Monterey to Bodega Bay,
and in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, and Vogul and
Ostyak speaking tribal people living east of the Ural Mountains
in the Soviet Union.

His theory is a further study may shed some light and will prove
ties between Asian and Mayan civilizations. Prof. Sadovszky’s
links the California Indian languages with Europe, via the
Hungarians, who, for example use the word: "hal" for fish,
compared with the word: "hul" for the Vogul equivalent in Siberia,
and "hul" among the Wintu, in what is today the Siskiyou and
Shasta counties, and the word "huul" which was used by the Miwok,
known today as the Lake County.

Based on Prof. Sadovszky’s research he speculates that members of
the Vogul and Ostyak tribes may have traveled by water north of
Siberia, at the time when the climate was bearable through the
Bering Straits down south to California.

It is unfortunate however, that most of the linguistic evidence
needed for proof, cannot be obtained since one has to cope with
the Californian Indians, who would not reveal the past, as they
are taboos of the deceased.

There are numerous hypothetical stories in the world, since human
beings are longing to know where their roots are. Some of them
are glorious, others are filled with horror, depending on the
political and socioeconomic situation of a particular era.

Until mankind is alive, the search will be on, trying to find the
answer to one’s origin. Whether the future will reveal more of
its deep secrets it remains to be seen. We still have time, many
decades, maybe centuries to recover long forgotten stories and
piece together the always fascinating puzzle, the brilliant,
vibrating kaleidoscope, the nucleus of the Hungarian Heritage.

Impressions: by Tessa Adam

Prof. Otto von Sadovszky was born in Hungary
This time we have a bouquet of various letters, some of them are so beautiful, that they lift the heart, others are sad, reminiscing about good times passed by, saying good-bye's to loved ones, and still others just announcements of recent happenings effecting our clubs. Although Christmas and the Holidays are over, I will not wait an entire year to share a marvellous letter from Ruth Thon, since her style and her message will bring joy to those people she cares so much for, her friends at the Senior Housing Complex. Life seems to be too short to waist precious time to bring happiness to one another. (Ed.)

Dear Terry, December 12, 1985

Thank you for your beautiful Christmas card and encouraging words. I'm not a professional writer, so I have to let Zorro's and Koko's wild imaginations carry the stories for me. Only Puli People can understand the eerie and super-intelligence of the Pulik. Those who never had the good luck to know the Pulik, would have to see the Pulik in action to believe it and believe me, Zorro had everyone who met him shaking their heads in disbelief.

Your Christmas card brought back memories of many Holidays with Zorro. I decorated the apartment with a small tree and painted Zorro's name on an ornament, the year I made Name ornaments for everyone in this Senior Housing Complex. He got as many gifts and cards as I did. Incidentally, I had the foresight to put the tree on top of the record cabinet instead of the floor. - I take no chances, and every day he would stand on his hind legs with his front feet on the cabinet to check on all of his goodies. His Christmas stocking was hung on the inside of the front door and he checked that out too. Such joyous memories!

I didn't decorate for Christmas in the 3-1/2 years I had little Pepi the abused and abandoned dog I adopted several days after Zorro was put to sleep. He had a hard time coping with all of his emotional and physical problems. I cried for 3 weeks, because I couldn't save him and the tears didn't stop until Koko came into my life and my heart.

This year I will decorate because I think Koko will have as much fun as I will. I already have her Christmas gifts, - a new can of tennis balls and a box of her favorite treats. Weather permitting, she will also get a ride in the car, because she enjoys that a lot.

I don't know if it's a Puli trait or not, but both Zorro and Koko tried to talk quite often. I really have to laugh when Koko does it because she has such a deep voice and it comes our like a deep
gargle. I know she's trying to tell me something because she repeats it. My answer to that is "Do you want to go for a walk or play ball?" If she wants to walk she runs for the door, but if she wants to play she find one of her balls and lays it at my feet. If anyone has a book on dog language, I would like to know where I can buy one. It would be interesting reading!

Boy, put a Puli in my life and I get all wound up. Sorry about that!

I hope all of you dear Puli People have as Blessed a Christmas as I am having.

Much love,

Ruth and Koko Thon

Happy Holidays!!!

IN MEMORIAM

January 14, 1986 from the San Jose Mercury Obituaries

PADDOCK, CHARLES A. of Palo Alto, CA. Age 70 years.

With heavy hearts we wish to express our deepest condolences to Sylvia, and offer our assistance to help her overcome one of the most devastating tragedies in life, losing a loved one.

I don't want to imply, that words can comfort anyone in a such tremendous shock, as losing a husband of many years. But in time it may help to realize the fact, that out there, there are friends who would be more than willing to share happiness and sorrow, to take active part in reconstructing life in the memories of the person who left great void behind him.

Charlie loved his family, and was very dedicated to his dogs. His Pulik were doing beautifully, were trained well, on the road to success, thanks to his devotion, which already bore the fruit of meticulous obedience training, the first title, the "Companion Dog", of which Charlie was so proud of.

We all will miss him. In his quiet way Charlie became good friend of many. He was very well liked by all members of our Club.

Charlie's memory will live in our hearts.

A very touching letter from Joy Levy (Ed)

Dear Terry,
I send you the enclosed because you write so nicely about "old Fulis". I wrote it for our year end report, because our members all knew Morzsa. At club meetings she welcomed everyone, jumping on each newcomer to say "welcome, you know I'm the Puli"

I had a lot of members call or write to remember her. I know she would have been thrilled to know how very popular she was.

Regards, Joy Levy

I'm convinced she is thrilled by sensing what you have written in her memory, it shows your deep feelings for her, the love which is so uniquely reserved for her... as she still lives on... in your heart.

With your permission Joy, I will reprint your lovely words which are embracing Morzsa's memory like a wreath of lily of the valley glistening from the morning dew. (Ed.)

from M.A.S.K.C. Year End Report, 1985

"I have lost my little black shadow. Our Fuli, Ch. Furedhegyi Morzsa Baba, died shortly before the holidays. She would have been 14 in February. Morzsa was a very healthy dog, and we really expected her to live for several years more. This seemed odd because her legs were made of steel springs, but I got her a set of steps, which I had to cover with a bathmat before she considered them of use, and this solved a problem for us both. Then she got a cough, the vet thought it was a kennel cough, and we treated it accordingly, but it did not improve, and the coughing made it hard for her to eat. I cooked her favorite tidbits for her, and she put a good face on the matter. In fact the day before she died, I took her to the vet for a thorough going over, and she had a big day with an electrocardiogram and lots of tests. She loved this, and they even reported that she didn't cough so much and that her heart was good. She barked me a great greeting to tell me what a wonderful time she had had. They expected her to recover. We were giving her medication to relieve the cough. I think the excitement of this day took its toll; the next morning she sat by my bed in her role as respectful servant to tell me it was time for her breakfast. I went to prepare it, but she did not come to follow. When I called and she did not come, I knew something was wrong. She was by my bed as if asleep. I don't think she suffered too much, though the cough was bad the last week. We had an autopsy done, and she had a very large tumor on the lung. This took up so much space that there just wasn't room for the lung to expand properly.

The Komondors all miss her. Funny, though in Hungary Fulis seem always so frustrated by Komondors, Morzsa had hers well-trained. I did not realize how much in charge she was until she was gone. It was Morzsa on my bed that kept the large beasts at bay. Now I have them getting ever closer to the bed and threatening to take
over. The house is strangely silent. Things that the Komondors relied on the Puli to tell them remain unnoticed. The cage by the door is empty -- It was always full of toys Morzsa had dragged in, closing the door behind her, and it shook with her barking when the postman came. Ergike grieved especially, she and Morzsa were such dear enemies and such old friends, and Morzsa was always so solicitous when Ergike didn't feel well. Who will bring up our Komondor-puppies? Morzsa so loved to do this.

I miss her during the day, because she was always with me wherever I went in the house, and I dream about her at night, probably because it is so different to sleep without a Puli on your feet. I will see her every time I pick up sticks in the yard, because she always helped by jumping in the basket and taking them out again. I miss her at my side when I eat an apple, waiting patiently for the core to come her way. No one will drag all the bones from the yard into the house and into her little cage. Her special little collar and lead hang empty; when I got them down you could hear her barking excitedly for several miles. Funny how such a little shaggy body could house so much spirit and could occupy so much space in her owner's heart."

Joy C. Levy
Hercegvaros Komondorok
Editor of M.A.S.K.C.

To Huggy Bear,

I'm sorry I didn't have the honor of meeting you, but I'm sure you're in God's special Mansion that He had for His beloved animals.

You're in good company, because you will find Zoro there, too. He, also, is a fun dog. Boy, I can just imagine the two of you swapping methods on How to Win Friends and Influence People!

Please say "hi" to Zorro for me, and tell him he will always have HIS special place in my heart, just as you have in the hearts of all, you have touched.

Lots of love,

Ruth
This summer, Diane Smith and I made another dog trip across Europe. The trip started during the last few days of August and lasted until the last few days of September. The trip started in Belgium. We flew into Brussels, rented a car, and then drove up to Antwerp to visit Lisette and Gerard Delvaux (Willow-Tree komondor kennel). While visiting them we got to see Királyi Erdösi Jani, an exchange puppy that we had sent them earlier in 1985. Of course, all their other komondors were there as well as a litter of puppies. We got to select our return puppy from the litter. During the first weekend, while at the Delvaux's, we drove up to Rotterdam in the Netherlands to see the International Dog Show being held there. There were a few Komondors and other Hungarian dogs present, but there were not many.

While we were in Belgium, Julius and Terry Hidassy of Fulik of Northern California were visiting people in Hungary and had arranged to see a shepherd do a herding demonstration. When we heard this, we decided that we had to see this too, so we started driving for Hungary. It is approximately 1300 km from Antwerp to Budapest, so it takes about 2 days unless you want to drive continuously. We managed to arrive in time, and so we got to go with Julius and Terry to meet the shepherd, György Nagy, in Nagykáta, about 70 km's to the east of Budapest. Also along were Zoltán Katona and Csícsi Rieger, both MEOE judges and puli breeders.

We drove along dirt roads until we came to a small hut next to a large barn and paddock. There were a very large number of sheep present. Most of them were domestic sheep, but there were a few racka, (with the long, straight horns) among the others. We saw herding demonstrated by a mudi, belonging to another shepherd, and a pumi and puli belonging to György. It turned out that György also had a komondor with him. The komondor didn't take part in the herding. It just stayed with the people and followed along. Often, it would roll on its back. Once in a while, when the other dogs were having a problem with a particularly uncooperative sheep, the komondor would run over and give the sheep a whack and then come running proudly back to the people, as if to say, "see what a big help I was". The name of this komondor was Nyirtassi Apor (son of the original Nyirtassi Apor), and he had a number of CAC's and CACIB's. He was quite friendly; at one point he jumped into the driver's seat of our car hoping to get a ride.

While in Hungary, we did some sight-seeing with Julius and Terry, including the Roman ruins at Acquincum, Margaret Island, the Skanszen farm museum, and the Hero's monument and a nearby agricultural museum. We also went to the Circus, which is near the Budapest Zoo, and saw a visiting Russian circus, complete
with performing bears. Not to totally neglect dogs, we also visited MEDE (the Hungarian Kennel Club) and spoke with Miklós Farkasházi, the Executive Secretary of the Kennel Club, we also visited a couple of puli breeders.

Julius and Terry needed to go to Southwestern Hungary to visit friends on the way home, and we wanted to go to Switzerland to visit Markus Reinmann and to Germany to the club show of the Klub fur Ungarische Hirtenhunde, so we arranged to travel to Tihany on the Lake Balaton together to visit the Baracskaaljai komondor kennel and then go our separate ways from there. Tihany is a small hilly peninsula that sticks out into the Lake Balaton. A ferry runs from the tip of the peninsula to the south shore of Balaton. It turned out that the Baracskaaljai kennel was not so easy to find. For one thing, the name of the street had been changed at some time, and some signs said one name and some said the other. The other problem was that the kennel was really not on the street at all. It was really up a side dirt road and completely invisible from the main road. However, we finally got there and were greeted by János Kaszian and his daughter Maria. They had a few puppies from a recent litter, and a German couple was there to pick up their puppy. Only a few komondors from the Baracskaaljai kennel have come to the U.S., but there are a number in Germany. The Kaszian’s also have Polish nizinnyi’s, which look something like a bearded collie, but without a tail.

From Tihany, we drove to Linz, Austria to spend the night. After having breakfast at our favorite "langos" stand, we drove to Salzburg, where we toured the fortress that overlooks the city. From Salzburg, we then drove to Innsbruck to spend the night. The Alps tower over the city. They were having a folk music and dancing festival in the Old Town in the evening, so we had dinner in a restaurant with outdoor tables and watched the show. Two local men at the next table were having such a good time that they proceeded to demonstrate some of the dance steps! They also told us (repeatedly) that Tirol was not the same Austria as Vienna; evidently, the people there are still quite independent minded and have many traditional values from the past.

From Innsbruck, you either go through the Brenner Pass to Italy or you go generally West and end up in Switzerland. The drive takes you through many mountain valleys. There are a number of long tunnels through the mountains. Much of the roadway that isn’t a tunnel has a roof over it, evidently to protect against snow. After driving through Lichtenstein and stopping briefly in Zurich to walk along Bahnhofstrasse, so we could see where all the money is, we arrived in Bern, which is where Markus Reinmann lives. Markus gave us a brief tour of the city (including the famous Bear Pit) and then took us to his home, where we got to see his adult dog Mondor (Chegvi Romeo) and his new puppy Doska, who is Mondor’s daughter. Markus then took us a a brief komondor tour. We got to see a few adult komondors, and we also got to see some of the other puppies from Mondor’s litters (he had recently sired two)
From Switzerland, we drove towards Bonn, Germany in order to see the club show of the Klub fur Ungarische Hirtenhunde, which was being held in Hennef, (near Bonn) the next day. When we got to the show grounds, the weather had been rainy, and we found that they had had to move the rings indoors. This is the first dog show I have seen held in a horse training school, complete with red sawdust all over the floor. There were a fairly large number of komondors present. Many of them were from the breeding of Brigitte Franck-Ende of Korosberg komondor kennel. Brigitte is a KCA member, and we had visited her kennel last year. One feature of the show that was a little different was the competition of breeder's group. This is something like our stud dog or brood bitch class, except in this case the competition was not restricted to a single breed. The idea is to pick the breeding group that most consistently represents the breed. Brigitte had a group of komondors in competition. We also got to see a number of excellent Bergamasco's from Italy. These look something like a komondor, including a corded coat, except that they are brown and grey or black and are slightly smaller than the average komondor. They are used for herding sheep rather than guarding them.

From Hennef, we went back to the Delvaux's in Belgium for a couple of days rest, and then we set off for Hungary again in order to see the International Show in Budapest. We had a komondor puppy with us to deliver to someone in Hungary. We made a brief stop at Brigitte Franck's kennel and then went on to Austria. After spending the night in Austria, we drove to Lake Balaton to try to deliver the puppy. It turned out that we couldn't find the people at home and had to leave a note for them. We were able to deliver the puppy the next day in Budapest.

The Budapest Show was again held at the "Nep Stadium" this year. The grounds are quite pleasant, and the show is quite large and a very popular event. There are many spectators. The komondor entry was only about 30 this time, and I felt that the quality of the entry was not as good as the entry we saw last summer in Budapest. I was told that the entry at the Spring Budapest Show was closer to 75 and that the quality there was better. Best of Breed was awarded to Chegyi Frida Zsa Zsa, who is a Hungarian import to the U.S. and is owned by Robert and Eszter Halmi.

After the show, we left Budapest and drove to Nagycenk to have dinner with Jonna Tóth, a puli breeder who lives at the Szechenyi Castle. Her husband trains the show horses that are kept there and she has pulis and dalmations. We had a very nice dinner of locally shot wild boar. There is evidently quite a bit of hunting in the area. From Nagycenk, we drove directly back to Belgium in order to catch our flight home. Unlike last year when we had a car full of dogs, we only brought back two dogs, with us this time: our exchange komondor puppy from the Delvaux's and a puli puppy from Hungary.

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Krisztina, my daughter was born on the 1st of March, 1978, weighing only 3.3 lbs. She was so very small and fragile, we had to stay over a month in the hospital. During that long time, I had asked myself, over, and over, "What will happen now?" "A child and a puli?" "Will our old Fuli, Bogáncs accept the fact, that we have an addition to our family?" "What will he do when he realizes that his masters' first words will call the small human offspring from now on, and that the caring hands will caress first the tiny newcomer, our greatest treasure, Krisztina?"

After the engulfing thoughts which ran through my mind I came to a conclusion, "Come on, Bogáncs is not a dog, he is a Fuli! He'll be able to manage it! I must give him the benefit of the doubt."

Finally, the day arrived to go home with my daughter. My little bundle of black fur greeted us with great ovation, since he did not have the faintest idea why and where did I disappear for so long. I bent down to tell him what great happiness I was blessed with, that a new little mistress of our house has arrived, reminding him that we have talked about my expectancy during the long months, and that this lovely addition to our household will require his full attention. I asked him to love her and guard her with his life! Bogáncs was listening intelligently with sparkling eyes, giving his answer in puli language, that he is fully aware of the great change and that he will obey, of course.

The first rays of the spring sun lured us into the backyard. We sat with Bogi aside the baby stroller protecting the baby's dreams. After awhile I left this most important task to Bogi, as my household needed my attention as well. I glanced outside through the window, and saw my Fuli motionless guarding his new little mistress. I was completely assured that Bogáncs will cope with the new responsibilities given him. Anybody, who might have wanted to get close at Krisztina, would have faced severe repercussions.

Soon I found out what marvellous bond these two had between them. When the time came to feed Krisztina, she started to cry fiercely from her young hunger; which was shortly suppressed by the loud barking of Bogáncs. To my relief, I was thoroughly impressed by Bogáncs and was really happy to realize I couldn't have found a more dependable, loyal playmate for Krisztina, than our Fuli.

Time was flying fast, from the crib, Krisztina moved to the baby-walker, from where the little mistress was able to watch all movements of that black ball of hair, to listen to his puli-talk, and to feel by instinct that this bundle of joy really loves and protects her.
To our greatest surprise, mixed with a touch of jealousy, we realized that Krisztina's first word was not Mommy or Daddy, but Bogyó. From that time Bogáncs became Bogyó. Krisztina's little hands and arms were reaching out many times for help, Bogyó would run and run to get the needed assistance for her. He aided her when she learned how to walk, helped her get up by letting Krisztina grab his long coat. Both enjoyed each others company to the full extent.

Bogyó always loved to play ball from his early puppyhood. With his bouncy body he would jump great heights just to catch the ball. Krisztina loved to watch the play, and when Bogyó successfully caught the balls, she would burst out of laughing happily, while Bogyó would acknowledge his important role, to entertain Krisztina.

Once Bogyó brought back the ball with such force, that his little mistress was knocked down and she fell to the ground. Krisztina started to cry bitterly. Bogyó was dumbfounded, and then he understood the mishap was caused by his overjoyous jumping. You should have seen Bogyó's distraught whimpering as he crawled on the ground, trying to comfort her, touching her lovingly with his paws, asking for forgiveness. This scene brought tears to our eyes and dried Krisztina's tears quickly. Then she pulled Bogyó's head close to hers, and the two little rascals made piece, and were friends again. Soon the yard was full of laughter and gay yelping, as nothing has happened.

Eight years have gone by since Krisztina was born. Instead of Bogyó, there are now 8 to 10 Pulik and a Pumi who are our daughter's closest friends. She has never felt lonely, she did not know the heartbreaking solitude of the only child, since our caressing hands were reaching out equally often to our Pulik and Pumi as to her. As she grew, she understood the love of Pulik, and the value of that love, which was the example of faith, loyalty, and obedience; missing assets of children she was acquainted with. She is eagerly trying to learn everything about Pulik, is often sitting and observing the behavior of the puppies and is showing quite maturity for her age.

Krisztina is probably more excited about the "Puli-Babies", as she is calling the puppies, than the dam herself. She has been involved in the whelping for awhile, and is helping the puppies when the need is there. It is amazing, how this young lady made quite valuable observations and expressed them for the benefit of Pulik. The only time Krisztina is sad, when the time comes for the puppies to leave for their new homes.

Many times when I am doing some work at home, I have to stop and observe my daughter and how differently she acts with each Pulik and Pumi. I think it is possible that the Puli would understand Krisztina more than would understand us. Maybe there is a bond which cannot be explained, as I noticed often, how she would do things, for which I would be neglected, yet when she talks to
them, it seems that the Pulik would regard her as the master. May be she is.

Anyway, I cannot vouch for what the future holds for us or for Krisztina, as a matter of fact. One thing is crystallized though, Krisztina's love for the Pulik cannot be erased. Yet, how her life will turn out to be, remains to be seen. We, as parents will never force her to do anything against her will, and this is one area, where she must know, whether she wants to be involved deeply in breeding and training of Pulik and Pumik, or not.

The story of our lives continues, one cannot close this chapter as to put a finish to an ongoing saga. If you have some interest, I will be able to tell you how I thrived to be a good breeder and how I have developed from the time we had Bogyó. To become a good breeder is quite a road to conquer. In future articles I will attempt to give you account of my struggles and thoughts, and of my principles which became evident in the interest of Pulik and Pumik, to secure the ancient breed's future in modern times.

With love of Pulik and Pumik

Petrusné, Harcsás Márta
"Pásztortűzvirág" Fuli-Pumi Kennel, Siófok, Somogy megye, Hungary.

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DR. IVÁN MÁRKI, (IVÁN BÁCSI) WISHES ALL THE AMERICAN PULI PEOPLE HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON, AND A VERY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.
HEALTH CARE

CANINE HEART PROBLEMS

from the: Companion Animal News of the Morris Animal Foundation.

December 1985 issue

Heart problems in dogs often can't be detected until well advanced. The owner brings the dog in to the veterinarian because the dog's breathing is labored, the dog is coughing, and it may have lost weight recently.

Taking a cue from human diagnostic techniques, Mark Kittleson, D.V.M., Ph. D. of the University of California, is testing dogs on an exercise treadmill, developing techniques to diagnose heart problems and evaluate treatment at an early stage. The work is funded by Morris Animal Foundation.

Humans tested for cardiac problems usually exercise to maximum stress level, or the point of fatigue. Because his patients can't complain of fatigue, Dr. Kittleson will work dogs to a sub-maximal stress level.

Physicians also test human patients for maximum oxygen consumption by using a breathing tube and measuring the point where oxygen consumption levels off. To test this in dogs, a different size face mask would be required for each size of dog.

However, the reason oxygen consumption levels off is that with strenuous exercise, the heart cannot pump enough blood to carry enough oxygen to the body, even though the body is demanding more oxygen. The pressure of oxygen in the capillaries - tiny blood vessels supplying muscles and organs - becomes so low that it no longer is forced from the vessels into the surrounding tissues. By measuring the oxygen pressure in leg veins, Dr. Kittleson can find this maximum oxygen consumption level in dogs.

Also, when muscle cells are deprived of oxygen, they produce lactic acid. Dr. Kittleson can measure lactic acid in the blood stream and correlate it with the oxygen pressure measurement.

Comparing these levels in blood samples from exercising dogs with normal hearts and with heart defects will provide a guideline for evaluating the seriousness of the heart problem. Dogs will be exercised on a treadmill at various speeds and degree of incline.

Heart problems are fairly common in dogs. Dr. Kittleson has seen a large number of cases of congestive cardiomyopathy, an enlarged heart with a weakened muscle. In the University of California clinic the patients with congestive cardiomyopathy usually are
middle-aged large or giant breed male dogs. Of 11 patients with the condition brought in in the past six months, seven were Doberman pinschers.

Once Dr. Kittleson establishes measurements for evaluating heart problems, he will test the action of drugs on the conditions. One drug, milrinone, strengthens the heart muscle much like digitalis, but seems to be effective in cases where digitalis doesn’t work. It has few side effect and a wide safety range, unlike digitalis. The same techniques and measurements will be used for other drugs in the future.

I read once, a long time ago, a string of pleas about what a dog would ask for from his master. It was in Ann Landers column.

A DOG’S PLEA

Treat me kindly, my beloved friend, for no heart in all the world is more grateful for kindness than the loving heart of me.

Do not break my spirit with a stick, for though I might lick your hand between blows, your patience and understanding will quickly teach me the things you would have me learn.

Speak to me often, for your voice is the world’s sweetest music, as you must know by the fierce wagging of my tail when your footstep falls upon my waiting ear.

Please take me inside when it is cold and wet, for I am a domesticated animal, no longer accustomed to bitter elements. I ask no greater glory than the privilege of sitting at your feet beside the hearth.

Keep my pan filled with fresh water, for I cannot tell you when I suffer thirst.

Feed me clean food that I may stay well, to romp and play and do your bidding, to walk by your side, willing and able to protect you with my life, should your life be in danger.

And, my friend, when I am very old, and I no longer enjoy good health, hearing and sight, do not make heroic efforts to keep me going. I am not having any fun. Please see that my trusting life is taken gently. I shall leave this earth knowing with the last breath I draw that my fate was always safest in your hands.

Dog’s Friend in Kansas City. Mo.

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Having no previous knowledge of the Pulik and their unusual traits, I treated Zorro as I did every other puppy I raised - with gentle firmness and lot of love, but it's a moot question as to who was educating who. He was the first pup who let me know when a baby tooth came out. He lost them, one by one, in the thick shag rugs under the coffee table and guided me to the table each time, if you've ever had to run your fingers through a rug like that to find a little tooth, you'll know what I went through during that period; but by the time he had all his permanent teeth in his mouth, I had all of his baby teeth in an envelope.

Zorro was also the first pup I had, who didn't like being groomed. Very gently, I would comb and brush every hair in place and the minute I was finished, he shook himself back into a little black mop again. It was so frustrating.

One day Zorro decided to show me he was the boss and wouldn't tolerate grooming any more. As usual, I had him up on the kitchen table (covered with newspaper, of course) facing the same direction as every other day and had to turn my back on him momentarily. When I turned back to him he had laid down, tucked his head and paws under so instead of arguing with him, I decided to do his back first and then his head and legs. I combed and I brushed but it just didn't look right so I got him to his feet. It was quite a shock to discover he had turned around when my back was turned and I had been back-brushing him. He looked like he had stuck his nose into a light socket - his hair was standing straight up!

It took hours to untangle that mess, hair by hair and by the time he looked presentable again, he had been told a million times that if he ever pulled that trick again he would lose his happy home. Fortunately, he got the message, because that was a threat I couldn't keep. I loved him too much to lose him for any reason.

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Question!.....Did he or didn't he read the time? Tune in next time for the answer.
Hi There,

Have you ever tried raising a kid? Well, between trying to raise the kid and wanting to please the Boss Lady I'm sure busy. Although I do want to share these things with you.

First let me introduce myself and tell you about my kid. I'm Prydain LuBove (LuBa Lou to my kid). I've read about lots of my relatives and former kennelmates going on to great heights in the dog show world, but let's face it, staying home and raising a family is a top priority too.

My girl kid is called Kelly. She's 8. So you guessed it, I spend a good deal of my time being cuddled, swimming in the creek and wearing shorts and a T shirt. I also tramp through sagebrush to "hunt" wolf, grizzly, and buffalo. It's my job to find secret places for the two of us to hide and "camp".

Kelly and I have great times together, but this summer the kid raising started getting serious. Kelly is in 4-H now and it's my job to make her look good. Have you ever been trained by an 8 year old? It's sometimes hard to sit straight when she pulls on the leash crooked. The kid brought home 3 ribbons so there's hope for her. I'm certainly improving, but we Pulik always do.

This past fall the kid brought home more family. She has a Dad now, and something called a brother. Being protective of my family I was a little wary of these two new strangers. I even heeled brother once when he chased my girl. How was I to know it was a game? Now we're a real family, all is fine. In fact the fella called Dad lets me sleep on him if he sits on the couch.

My girl, however, is still my responsibility. When the chips are down, I don't care who leaves their bedroom door open hoping I'll come sleep with them. Kelly is my responsibility, and I'd best be at the foot of her bed, but more than likely it's with my head on her pillow. (Don't tell Boss Lady.)

Happy New Year and Happy Herding,

Prydain LuBove
c/o Rita J. Sikes
P.O. Box 1309
Douglas, Wy. 82633

p.s. Have you ever slept between a teddy bear and a stuffed elephant?
Ruffles has ridges. Well, sort of. He really has cords. You know the kind of hairdo Bo Derek wore in the movie "10"? Ruffles, too, has a Bo-do.

Ruffles, Frank Washburn's Hungarian Puli dog, entered the Golden Gate Kennel Dog Show this month. He didn't score a "10" with the judges, but judges are so technical. Pulik (plural for Puli) are supposed to be black, and Ruffles is white. To the judges, being a white Puli is rather like being the black sheep in the family. Obviously the judges didn't look beyond the surface, which admittedly is no easy task with this breed.

Ruffles, intelligent sheep-herder animal that he is, was actually more interested in gathering the popular vote than the judges' votes anyway. And he did that, hands, and paws, down. On A.M. San Francisco, he was paraded before cameras in competition with several other dogs from the dog show. The TV audience saw right through the cords to the little mischievous dark eyes and pink-tongued smile, and crowned Ruffles the No. 1 "Canine Cutie". The crown and banner bestowed on Ruffles just goes to show that in the people world that Pulik care about, beauty is more than fur-deep.

Even though Ruffles has won Mr. Congeniality, he can only hope to become even more lovable in the future. "We're more into obedience" than looks, proud owner Washburn said. "We've finished CD (Companion Dog) training, and we're working on CDX (Companion Dog Excellent)."

It has taken Ruffles four years to come this far in obedience training, but, then, it's not simple to overcome anti-gravity instincts.

"No Puli will walk on the ground when there is something higher available - whether it is a stump or stone in the woods, the back of the couch at home, or the back of the sheep it herds," Mary Wakeman, a veterinarian and Puli breeder from Wisconsin, says.

"It almost seems as though the dog is powered by an anti-gravity device which is badly adjusted so that he keeps popping up onto objects and people."

In the office the other day, gravity got the best of Ruffles and flipped him right over onto his back. That, of course, threw his hair out of his eyes. Vision unobstructed for once, he began to madly wave at the office personnel with all four paws. As Wakeman predicted, he soon "popped" up on a chair to check out the sports editor's typewriter, which is about as crazy-looking as Ruffles himself.
Ruffles is the second Puli to live with Washburn in Foster City. He's had three since 1948, when he lived in Los Angeles. Puli live 15-18 years and have been known to keep the spark of life alive for 25 years. The Puli is a survivor. One group of researchers have found archeological evidence that dates the dog to 6000 B.C. There is wider agreement that the breed dates at least as far back as 1000 years ago when it arrived in Hungary with the Huns, Wakeman says.

Washburn has never owned any dog but a Puli. "Once you have a Puli, you'd never have anything else," he said. "It's a whole special breed. It has more brains than other dogs. It's independent and thinks for itself and yet is gentle and likes to be around people."

"One reason the Puli must do so much jumping is that he likes to look you straight in the eye as he tells you what he thinks of you," Wakeman says. "He is manipulative in the extreme...he's responsible for supervising you at your tasks and has the job of seeing to it that they are properly done. Don't get a Puli if you enjoy being the boss."

While it may be difficult to get a handle on this mop of a dog, contrary to popular opinion, the Puli is not difficult to keep clean. Washburn calls Ruffles his maintenance-free, wash-and-dry dog. A Puli puppy has little tufts of hair that grow into cords as the dog matures. An owner can make a decision to keep his Puli "combed out", or, at about a year, he can begin to separate the clumps of hair. If the process is continued for several months, the cords will be set for life. A Puli sheds very little, The cords are nature's way of taking care of a non-shed coat.

When Washburn got his first Puli puppy, he said he never thought he'd end up at a dog show. "It's brand new with me and it's fun," he admits, "I like dogs. I've met a lot of nice dogs."

Both he and Ruffles, Washburn said, have met a lot of nice people too. All day Saturday and Sunday, Ruffles shook paws with the children who walked by at the dog show, and all those pets and pats left his long curls a little less than their usual show-white.

So what's like being such a cutie of a canine? It's ruff, ruff, reports Ruffles.
SHOW RESULTS

CONFORMATION

CH PRYDAIN HENWEN CD

Breeder: C. Peterson & B Edwards
by: CH Sasvolgyi Hunnia Jani & CH Witsend Il-De of Eridu CD
Owner: Barbara Edwards & Denise Johnson

2-1/2-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D.G. Rayne BOB
2-1/2-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. L. Skarda BRACE GRI

CH PRYDAIN JANI, CD

Breeder: C. Peterson & B Edwards
by: CH Sasvolgyi Hunnia Jani & CH Witsend Il-De of Eridu CD
Owner: Denise Johnson & Barbara Edwards

2-1/2-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. L. Skarda BRACE GRI

PRYDAIN QUANTUM

Breeder: J. Hidassy & B. Edwards
by: CH Prydain Henwen C.D. & CH Prydain Ledi
Owner: Kenneth & Charlene Bunger

2-1/2-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D.G. Rayne WD

CH PRYDAIN NOAH

Breeder: R Boatright & B Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Zamba & CH Prydain Eridu CD
Owner: Don & Ruth Boatright

12-13-85 MISSISSIPPI COAST K.C. L.K. Davis BOB
12-14-85 GREATER HATTIESBURG K.C. J.M. Cramer BOB

WALLBANGER VIVACIOUS VAMP

Breeder: Ann J. Bowley
by: Wallbanger Now Here's Beeker & CH Wallbanger Princess Leia
Owner: Jack & Theresa Heilpern

12-13-85 MISSISSIPPI COAST K.C. L.K. Davis WB
12-14-85 GREATER HATTIESBURG K.C. J.M. Cramer WB/BOW
CH PRYDAIN GABIGALE CD
Breeder: B. Edwards & C. Peterson
by: CH OTCH Prydain Edrynion UD & CH Prydain Frewddur CDX
Owner: Leslie Leland

12-13-85 MISSISSIPPI COAST K.C. L.K. Davis BOS

PRYDAIN LEATHER CD
Breeder: Constance Peterson & Barbara Edwards
by: CH Domboldali Bomba Pipacs CD & CH Witsend Il-De of Eridu CD
Owner: Nancy Eaton & Barbara Edwards

12-14-85 GREATER HATTIESBURG K.C. J.M. Cramer WD
(Congratulations) Ed.

PRYDAIN ORWEN
Breeder: B. Edwards & B. Nourot
by: Cameo Arrogant Advocator & Prydain Katica Bogar
Owner: J. & T. Heilpern

12-13-85 MISSISSIPPI COAST K.C. L.K. Davis WD/BOW

CH PRYDAIN LACE CDX
Breeder: B. Edwards & C. Peterson
by: CH Domboldali Bomba Pipacs CD & CH Witsend Il-De Of Eridu CD
Owner: Judy Caprio & Leslie Leland

12-14-85 GREATER HATTIESBURG K.C. J.M. Cramer BOS

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Many novice dog show people, who have very little experience approached me requesting upcoming match information. It is quite difficult to find matches unless you subscribe to Campaign Trails in Northern California. It is quite expensive, but to decide what you consider expensive is a matter of priority. There is an organization called Sun Valley Dog Fanciers, which is holding matches on a monthly basis. What I can do, just give you telephone numbers of the above mentioned people for start, then you can build up your own show/match calendar for the year.

Campaign Trails (408) 739-4017
Sun Valley Dog Fanciers (408) 728-5855

Match giving clubs normally distribute their fliers at dog shows, obedience trials and/or fun matches. Experience can be obtained from breed and obedience training clubs.

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<td>CHAMPION OF RECORDS</td>
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<td>CH Mi-Tonka's Goodbye Girl</td>
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<td>COMPANION DOGS</td>
<td>AKC Gazette Jan. 1986</td>
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<td>CH WALLBANGER VODKA ON THE ROCKS (D)</td>
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<td>Wallbanger Now Here's</td>
<td>Beeker x CH Wallbanger Princess Leia</td>
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<td>CH MUNCHKIN COMICAL CUSSER CD (B)</td>
<td>AKC Gazette Dec. 1985</td>
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Crepes or as the Hungarians call it Palacsinta, can be used as Hors d’Oeuvres, as main dishes and as desserts. May be filled with left-overs, covered with cheese & wine sauces, or purposely prepared with additional ingredients incorporated in the basic recipe to form a unique dish.

But let’s start with the basic crepe recipe.

**PALACSINTA**
Crepes

1 cup sifted flour
2 eggs and 1 yolk
1 tsp. sugar
dash of salt
2/3 cup of milk
1/3 cup of clug soda

Blend flour, salt, sugar with 2 whole eggs and 1 yolk, slowly adding milk and club soda, stirring constantly until batter is smooth. Set aside for one hour.

Heat a crepe pan, or skillet over medium heat, add 1 tsp. melted butter or oil. Stir batter, and pour a small ladle-ful or about 2 Tbsp. batter into pan, quickly tilt and move skillet around so batter can spread on the bottom evenly. Cook approx. 45 seconds, gently shaking pan. Turn and cook other side for 25 to 30 seconds, or until brown flecks appear. Slide it onto a plate, keep warm. Continue procedure, until all batter is done. Brush pan with butter or oil before each crepe.

A couple of typical Hungarian Palacsinta recipes are the 1. Almas palacsinta, Crepe with apples, and the 2. Kaposztas palacsinta, or Crepe with cabbage. Both stem from the basic crepe recipe.

**ALMAS PALACSINTA**
Crepe with apples

Add 1 lb. shredded tart apples to basic crepe batter. Crepes will be thicker than the original crepes. Once cooked fold each crepe into triangles and sprinkle with sugar/cinnamon mixture. Add a dab of jam for color and extra flavor.

**KAPOSZTAS PALACSINTA**
Crepe with cabbage

Same recipe as basic crepe, just add 1 lb. shredded, wilted cabbage, 1 tsp. black pepper and additional salt to taste. To wilt cabbage, shred cabbage, sprinkle it with salt, cover and let it stand for 1 hour. Squeeze all water from cabbage, it should be almost dry. Mix in this wilted cabbage with the basic crepe recipe, add pepper and salt, fry as usual. It is a unique, salty flavored crepe, can be used as side dish, or a brunch dish.
FROM THE LAND OF SMILES

K-9 QUIZ

Pre-tested, general information type questions about our 4-legged friends, dogs. Try your luck, see how many of them you can solve. Answers will be printed in the next issue of Puli Parade.

1. What is considered the most popular breed of dog in the U.S.?
   a) Cocker Spaniel  b) Poodle  c) German Shepherd
   ______

2. What Breed Group does Puli belong to?
   a) working  b) terrier  c) herding
   ______

3. Which is the smallest breed of all the dogs?
   a) Shih Tzu  b) Chihuahua  c) Pekingese
   ______

4. Which Hungarian Breed is known as the "hunter's" dog?
   a) Puli  b) Vizsla  c) Komondor
   ______

5. Barking dogs never bite.
   a) False  b) True
   ______

6. The Dingo is a wild dog of...
   a) Africa  b) South America  c) Australia
   ______

7. Who said: "I like a bit of a mongrel myself, whether it's a man or a dog; they're the best for every day"?
   a) Queen Victoria  b) Mae West  c) George Bernard Shaw
   ______

8. Some authorities state that Noah took a pair of these into the ark.
   a) Afghan hounds  b) Bloodhounds  c) Schnauzers
   ______

9. Which breed is the mascot of the U.S. Marines?
   a) Golden Retriever  b) Doberman Pinscher  c) Boxer
   ______

10. Which is a dog more likely to remember about a person it has known well once?
    a) the person's voice  b) the person's scent
    ______

11. Which country instituted the custom of municipal licensing of dogs first?
    a) France  b) England  c) Germany
    ______

12. "Alsatian" is the British name for which breed?
    a) Dalmatian  b) German Shepherd  c) Dachshund
    ______

13. Which author wrote about his travel with his dog Charley?
    a) Scott Fitzgerald  b) Robert Benchley  c) John Steinbeck
    ______