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FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK................................. 1
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.................................... 2
SECRETARY'S REPORT................................... 3
STATISTICALLY SPEAKING............................... 5
CONFORMATION......................................... 6
OBEEDIENCE........................................... 8
HERDING................................................ 10
HUNGARIAN HERITAGE................................. 11
FORUM.................................................. 13
MATTERS OF INTEREST & IMPORTANCE............... 20
HEALTH CARE......................................... 23
BLAZING TRAILS....................................... 25
PULITALES............................................ 28
TITLES EARNED....................................... 32
SHOW RESULTS..................................... 33
PUPPY CORNER....................................... 34
FROM THE LAND OF SMILES.......................... 35

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TO REPRINT ANY ARTICLES FROM PULI PARADE HAS TO BE APPROVED BY
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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.

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FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

I read a short poem few years ago, which really warmed my heart and helped me through difficult times. It's a shame, but the author's name, and the title escaped my mind, yet the meaning kept the words alive. How I wish I could thank someone for the joy they've radiated, — — — anyway, here it is:

I'll count the kind of deeds done today
Instead of hurts that come my way.
I'll catch the sunbeams on my sill
And let the clouds move as they will.
I'll listen to a trilling note
And lift the one caught in my throat.

I'll nod and smile at passersby
And not give in to thoughts that cry.
I'll smell the flowers as they bloom
Within, without my living room.
I'll watch the children near the gate
And let their freedom compensate.

Looking up, to see the blue sky, the bright sunshine, the mountains, listening to the singing birds, watching our Pulik play... I can find thousands of better things to do, than to take away other people's dreams, to rip apart friendships, or frighten newcomers or would be newcomers to clubs, just to please egocentric obsessions, which are reaching for intangible goals. Unfortunately, the general insipid atmosphere has affected all the clubs inadvertently. Broadscale frustration is displayed throughout the entire Puli World; yet, I hope after this long period of turmoil, emotions will settle down, from where we will be able to rise, and fulfill our original objectives, to better our breed and help each other achieve mutual cooperation between all members of all Puli Clubs.

I feel fortunate, as in the present issue of Puli Parade we do have a very positive sign of perpetual love for our Pulik, starting with the continuing saga of Zorro, or the adventures of the lovable pet Puli Ruth Thon shared her life with for many years; then the interesting, different views of the "Obedience Jump Issue", which are manifested in several letters; another tear-jerking episode of Marta's life with her Puli at her home in Siofok, Hungary; Patti Giancaterino's down-to-earth open letter, which shows her great love for Pulik, her concern and total frustration about matters at PCA, and her anxiety for all members who are still there and who have left because of anger and disillusionment in management of club affairs; an interesting essay from an 11 years old schoolgirl, which shows imagination... wow! ... not even talking about one of my favorite person's observations, whose writing is full of life, does not circumvent facts, but comes right down to the point, yes,... I am referring to Goldie Brigante, who will understand my Hungarian expression, which really cannot be translated properly: "Nem arulsz zsákba-macska" the closest I could come up with "You don't put pig in a poke". In other words she is downright honest with her advice.

I certainly hope, that all the other people, who are contributing
but are not mentioned especially, will not get upset, since I do appreciate everybody’s work, their efforts are definitely equally important and needed in order to put out Puli Parade.

Again, I do feel, that we are starting to look up and start smelling the roses; that people will come around eventually, once we’ll let them do it at their pace.

Before I close for this issue, I’d like to remind you to read a breed article in the June issue of the AKC Gazette, as I found it interesting. The Belgian Sheepdogs breeders are debating the Jump issue with equal fervor to ours.

Keep your articles coming, let’s re-build the faith we have misplaced. Until the next issue,

Your Editor.

---

**PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE**

My first reaction on receiving the last copy of Puli Parade, was "Oh No!" Here we go again!" However, in retrospect, I decided that perhaps this was an improvement. There in print were the frustrations which some puli people were experiencing. It is good that our contributors felt that they could freely express themselves on issues which they felt strongly about. If PCA has been guilty of anything, perhaps, it has been a lack of communication and a means of effectively dealing with the dissatisfactionions and disaffections of its members.

For too many years people have been felt: "We can’t print that", or "Please don’t make such fuss..." As a result, small matters festered under the cloak of all’s well, only to explode out of all proportion, at a later date.

We should not hide our heads in the sand, nor have our egos crushed by disagreement. We should express, exchange and comment on our problems and ideas. We should keep aiming at improvements in our club and in PCA. We must also keep in mind, that the main objective of our club is to preserve and protect the marvelous puli.

When I’m in my yard watching my clowns joyfully playing and herding each other, the lesser show, conformation specimens showing as much character as the showgoers, I don’t understand how we, - who have such a breed, - could have so much bitterness in our parent club. But, if it’s there, let’s get it out in the open, deal with it, and go on to better things!

Rob Sky, President
SECRETARY'S REPORT

PULIK OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA BOARD MEETING, APRIL 19, 1986

President Rob Sky called the PNC Board meeting to order at 3:00 p.m. at the motorhome of Frank & Sally Washburn at the Sir Francis Drake KC show on April 19, 1986. Officers present: Charlene Bunger - VP., Laurel Colton - Secretary, Connie Peterson - Treasurer, Deborah Kotchian and Diane Smith - Board Members. Guests: Barbara Edwards, Art Sorkin and Frank Washburn.

The minutes of the March 15, 1986 Annual General Membership Meeting were passed out to the board, read, corrected and amended before accepted, by Connie's motion and Diane's second.

Treasurer's Report: Connie reported that the Club balance is $1,240.95; She received and deposited $310.00 for Puli Parade subscriptions; $213.50 for membership renewals and $10.00 for a trophy donation. The new balance is $1,774.45. she reported she had signed new bank name cards on our commercial account. We can keep the same account, no matter who is the treasurer in the future. The bank makes us a stamp with the current treasurer’s name. Connie was waiting for checks and stated she would then order the AKC "Red Book", and the Puli videotape from AKC. Diane made a motion that we accept the treasurer's report. Secon by Deborah. Approved.

Old Business: Julie reported to Rob and asked if we could plan to have the Puli Fun Day after September. Rob suggested either Nov. 15th or 16th, 1986 with Julie as chairperson. Connie: I move that Julie Apostolu set up a Puli Olympics - Nov. 15/16 and report at the next meeting. Second by Deborah. Motion passed.

Puli Parade advertising policy: Rob suggested we have ads twice a year, Christmas issue and Specialty. We need to determine what kind of ads are acceptable or what our advertising policy will be. Terry will be asked to the next Board meeting for further discussion.

"Red Book" and Puli video discussed in Treasurer's report.

1987 Independent Specialty: Connie moved: I move that Laurel Colton check out the Dixon Fairgrounds for the Specialty; also the motels. Also for the coming Memorial Day weekend. Second by Diane. Passed. Rob: Motion for Charlene Bunger to check out Tropicana and other motels in Santa Rosa. Second by Charlene, Passed. A motion was made by Barbara that she would check out the Los Gatos Inn. Second by Connie. Passed.

Specialty judges were then discussed and the following names were submitted: Breed Pimlott, Hubbell, Nancy Punches. Obedience: Rothrock, Schussler, and we need to ask Julius for more suggestions. Sweeps: John Colma, Leslie Earl, and Nancy Hand. When the list is completed we need to have the Secretary send to the membership for voting in order of preference.
Barbara mentioned that Julius is working on a videotape taking on obedience exercises with three cameras.

Herding: Frank Washburn, Conne Peterson and Barbara Edward volunteered to be on the committee with Laurel Colton. Laurel will set up a meeting of this committee.

May General Membership Meeting: it was decided to check out the Dixon Fairgrounds, availability and cost of a building to show the Puli video and have a potluck on either May 18th or May 31st, with May 18th preferred. If the Fairgrounds are out of the question, then Laurel is to contact Deborah as an available second choice location.

Wood Puli Head Plaque, will be too expensive for the club to advance the money for 50 plaques at $ 37.80 each.

Club Jacket. Connie: I move that the secretary send out a questionnaire about how many members would like to order a jacket on the judges voting letter. Second by Diane. Passed.

Membership List. Connie will have a membership list ready to go with the next Puli Parade.

Laurel needs to send Terry a Secretary's report for Puli Parade.

Rob would like to see the Dog Museum Newsletter.

NEW BUSINESS

Club Library: tabled

The secretary was asked to send to Puli Club of America the names of the new club officers and board members. Diane Smith motion: We tell PCA concurs with the Rocky Mountain Puli Club that regional clubs should have a delegate to PCA. Second by Charlene. Passed.

Specialty Committees: tabled

Club Awards ask at the next General membership meeting if we want to continue to have wooden photo plaques. We would give the awards at our Fun Day or Specialty. Rob asked if Connie would be the award chairman. She accepted. She will report back on cost and how many titles in conformation and in obedience there are. We may need to consider raising dues or charging for the plaques because our dues just cover the cost of Puli Parade at this time.

Meeting adjourned at 4:45 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,

Laurel Colton,
Secretary
STATISTICALLY SPEAKING

by: Connie Peterson

RANKING BY GROUP / BREED / OBEDIENCE

FIRST QUARTER RESULTS 1986

GROUP: BOB GROUP POINTS

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<tr>
<th>GROUP</th>
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<tr>
<td>1 CH WALLBANGER KERMIT J. BOUNCE</td>
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<td>1714</td>
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<td>2 CH TEMBLOR CHAIN REACTION</td>
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<td>630</td>
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<td>3 CH SZEDER'S SPARKLING ROSE</td>
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<td>4 CH SZEDER'S POUILLY-FUISSE</td>
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<td>5 CH PRYDAIN JANI CD</td>
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<td>7 CH CSANYTELEKI CIGANY</td>
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<td>8 CH WALLBANGER MR GOFORIT GONZO</td>
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<td>9 CH WALLBANGER JUMPING JAC FLASH</td>
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<td>10 CH PEBBLETREE'S JATEKOS PRIMAS</td>
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<td>11 CH WALLBANGER I'M LUKE SKYWALKER</td>
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BREED BOB PULIK DEFEATED

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<td>2. CH PRYDAIN HENWEN CD</td>
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<td>6. a) CH WEATHERBY FREDERICK G. BERRY</td>
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<td>b) SZEDER MARUIC LENA LONCI</td>
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<td>c) SZERVUSZ ZIPPING ALONG</td>
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<td>d) CH SZEDER'S SPARKLING ROSE</td>
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<td>e) CH WALLBANGER THE RIGHT STUFF</td>
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OBEDIENCE HIT DOGS DEFEATED

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<td>1. CH PRYDAIN KOPE JAZZ, CD</td>
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<td>2. KELSEYS MIDNIGHT STAR, UD</td>
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<td>3. CH/OTCH PRYDAIN METYKE, TD</td>
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<td>4. PRYDAIN OZZIE PLUNKETT, UD</td>
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<td>6. OTCH THE GREAT PUMPKIN</td>
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<td>8. CH PRYDAIN KATICA BOGAR, CDX</td>
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<td>9. CH PRYDAIN JOCKO, CDX</td>
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from "This is the Puli" By Leslie Benis (continuation)

**BODY**

Unfortunately, many people pay less attention to the overall proportions of their dogs than to the many less-important details. A serious effort by Puli people should be made to examine their dogs to obtain a true picture of what is under the heavy coat.

The only way to gain a correct evaluation of a dog's proportions is to get a measuring stick and measure. Slight variations should not be considered as serious faults especially in females; but a dog with a long body cannot look like a good Puli, and should not be considered as such, regardless of his other qualities.

Under the Hungarian Standard, it is considered a serious fault if a dog's length is over 110 percent of its height in males, or over 112 percent in females. Dogs with a body length of over 125 percent of their height are disqualified from shows and breeding in Hungary.

Do not judge puppies before they are fully matured. Puppies do not develop in even phases. In their "teen-age" (6 to 12 months), they can present a completely different picture from that revealed when fully grown.

**SIZE**

The ideal male Puli is 17 inches at the shoulders; the ideal female is 16 inches. Slight variations are allowed in both directions, but males should not be over 19 inches nor the females over 18 inches. In the chapter wherein are compared the AKC Puli standard and the FCI approved International Puli standard, one can see how carefully they both regulate the size requirements. The AKC standard seems to be more concerned with "oversize" than "undersize", by spelling out in two different sections of the "Complete Dog Book": In general description: "...He is a medium sized dog averaging seventeen inches in height..." while under height, in the official standard; "...males about 17 inches, and should not exceed 19 inches..." without giving a lower limit in either paragraph.
COAT

The quality, color, and care of the Puli coat fills an entire chapter elsewhere in my book, but to create the desired mental picture of our ideal specimen of a breed, I wish to quote from the AKC’s Complete Dog Book: "...The Puli coat too, is unique.

There is nothing exactly like in all dogdom. The undercoat is soft, wooly, very dense; the outer coat long and profuse. The puppy coat is tufted, but with growth the undercoat tangles with the top coat in such a manner as to form long cords...

The coat of a fully matured Puli can reach the ground on its sides and cover the entire body evenly in an eye-appealing manner.

I am confident it is possible for Puli owners to evaluate their own dogs as well as any licensed judge can, by performing the following:

1) Study the Puli Breed Standard and the illustrations presented in this book. (Author is referring to his photographs in his book, titled: This is the Puli.)

2) Read the available general dog publications on movement, structure and behavior.

3) Take an active part in dog shows, matches and, other events that formally evaluate dogs.

But most importantly, after performing all of the above, you, the Puli owner, must perform the evaluation of your dog with an open mind, using facts alone, and leaving out the personal element (sentiment and emotion) as much as possible.

My intent with this chapter is to shake ALL Puli owners into the realization that NOT ALL Pulis were born to bred!!! Dogs with serious faults can be wonderful pets and outstanding lifelong companions. Their faults certainly do not have to influence the sentiment one feels toward them, but they do not have to be reproduced. Through the love and attachment one feels toward his own dog, a much more important feeling should develop in every Puli owner, that being the feeling of responsibility we tacitly accepted when we bought our first Puli. That responsibility is: TO KEEP THIS BREED UNCHANGED!!! to keep it exactly as it was handed down to us, with its history of thousand of years, from its Sumerian origin, through the Hungarian Shepherd, to today’s pet lover or dog show exhibitor all over the world.

(to be continued... coming the Movement)
There are quite a few rules in the "Obedience Regulations" which are written, but - either never read, - or - just bypassed with an exclamation: "Ah, but I know that!"

In the following, I will attempt to mention some of them, just to refresh our memory.

THE DRESS CODE - IDENTIFICATION

While the Regulations do not set a "Dress Code" per se, everybody's common sense should decide the proper appearance at a Dog Show or at an Obedience Trial. My suggestion is the attire should be adequate for the Sport. A swimming suit is proper for swimmers at a swimming competition; yet, I think, it would be out of line for a lady showing her German Shepherd in the Obedience ring. (To many people's dismay, a number of people witnessed one to do just that at a recent show.)

Showing your dog in the Obedience ring does not require fancy clothes, but it does mean that a dirty, crumpled outfit will not secure a high score for your dog.

The appearance of both, handler and dog, should be clean, tidy, and practical; I don't think a bell bottom jean, or high heels would meet this criteria.

It is a requirement though, that your clothes should give the handler free movement, in a natural manner.

The "Obedience Regulations" restrict the dress code only to the identification, which means in other words, discarding the advertisements..." Chapter 1, Section 9. No badges, club jackets, coats with Kennel names thereon or ribbon prizes shall be worn or displayed, nor other visible means of identification used, by an individual when exhibiting a dog in the ring."

HANDLING BETWEEN EXERCISES

Curiously enough, this is one of the mostly ignored, and violated rules. Either knowingly, or unaware of its ramifications, exhibitors break this rule and loose points from minor to substantial deductions, as penalty.
The "Obedience Regulations", in Chapter 2, Section 23 state: "in the Novice Classes the dog may be guided gently by the collar between exercises...", "no other physical guidance, such as placing the dog in position with the hands, or straightening the dog with the knees or feet is permitted, and shall be substantially penalized even if occurring before or between the exercises.

Chapter 3, Section 13 Group Exercises, Scoring, emphasize it again: "Substantial or minor deduction... for touching the dog or its collar in getting the dog into the down position,..." in the Novice Class.

By the same token, in Open and Utility classes, there shall be a substantial penalty for any dog that is physically guided at any time or that is not readily controllable.

Since most of the handlers and dogs are concentrating during exercises, the dogs are under control. Mistakes or misbehavior can occur during the time of the last "Exercise Finished" and the exiting from the ring.

This is the time, when some handler may grab the dog's collar, walking toward the desk to pick up the leash, - inadvertently - forgetting the Rules. This is the time, when some dogs may head out of the ring, heated with excitement; the handler must get control over his dog, has to give several commands to keep the dog inside the ring until the ringsteward will hand the leash over, and the dog/handler team may leave the ring the proper way. Those extra commands are penalized, as the dog is not readily controllable.

Minor penalties shall be imposed upon the dog that does not respond promptly to its handler's command or signals, before or between exercises in the Open and Utility classes.

**IT HAPPENED.**

Few years ago, a well known exhibitor started to talk to the judge about the beautiful performance of his dog, - in the ring, - right after he finished the exercises. It was a very successful Utility class, yet the exhibitor did not realize, he was HOLDING the COLLAR of his dog, while chatting. I don't have to tell you how surprised he was, when the judge took off 5 points penalty for this oversight; this incident taught him a valuable lesson, I believe, forever, to know about, and mind the Rules of handling a dog between exercises.

(to be continued)
Much has been written in recent months about guard dogs. I personally feel that guard dogs are a resource that has been overlooked. The New England Farm Center, Hampshire College, Amherst, Mass. has done a lot of research in the use of guard dogs to protect farm animals. The Farm Center has imported exotic breeds of dogs from Europe. They will lease the progeny of these imports to animal breeders and follow-up research indicates that guard dogs show more promise than they have even anticipated.

I have been using guard dogs for some 18 years and we have not had one loss due to predation in over 16 years. We run some 3,000 ewes in seven bands. We started out with Border Collies and the Border Collie is not to be equalled as a herding dog, but we have fences and control panels and do not need a herding dog. Border Collies will practically work the sheep to death. We next tried Australian Shepherds and it was the same story.

I have never liked dogs but as an act of diplomatic graciousness did accept a gift of a Puli puppy when stationed in Hungary in 1968. I brought this male back to my farm in Tennessee. He grew into a fine shepherd and became a member of the family. He lost a front leg in a farm accident when he was about a year old but this hindered his working ability little if at all. He worked for fourteen long years for us and I retired him to my mother's house in town where he slept under her bed until he had to be put to sleep in September of 1984 at the tender age of 17 years. Lazie fathered several fine children.

Seven of Lazie's progeny are with me today, and in my opinion, are superior to the larger dogs bred specifically to guard farm animals. The Puli is a herding dog but if he is raised with the animals will form a bond and will function as a guarding dog as well. When I got my first goats, I had them at a farm some fifteen miles from where I live. One of my Pulis, Matzo, stayed with them all the time and I went by a couple of times a day, Neighbors lost cattle and I never lost even a kid. This dog had never seen goats but had been bonded to sheep in puppyhood. A local lady uses Pulis with her herd of Toggenburgs. She swears by them. We feel that the larger Great Pyrenees, Komondors, etc., do an excellent job but are overkill unless you happen to have large predators like wolves, bear and the larger cats.

A word of caution, the Puli is not the friendly tail wagger and are biters. They are very aloof but none of ours has ever bitten one of the household children. Strande children are another matter. In a barn or a field thev are not as aggressive as in the close confines of a house.
As our Independence Day is only a few days away, strong memories are stirred in my mind about a great patriot of Hungary, Lajos Kossuth, who came to the United States during his exile and impressed the American people with his eloquence, his enthusiasm and perseverance to claim the protection of the law of nations against the armed intervention of Russia. The date was 1851.

I'd like to go back a couple of years, to set the scene, after the surrender at Vilagos, in August, 1949. A great number of Hungarian leaders left Hungary and tried to obtain help from the West. Before leaving, Kossuth delivered a short speech saying farewell to his country, to his friends:

"Forgive me, Hungary, forgive me who am now condemned to wander because I strove for your welfare. Forgive me who can no longer call anything free save this little strip of your soil where I now kneel with a handful of your loyal sons. Forgive me that so many of your sons have shed their blood for you because of me. I wanted a free nation, enjoying a freedom that only God can give. My principle were those of George Washington. I love you, Europe's most loyal nation."

His leaving Hungary did not mark his political end, but rather manifested his determination to go in front of a wider audience, and to strive for help for Hungary from strong nations of the world.

Prior to his journey to the United States, Kossuth visited England, where he received an ecstatic welcome by tens of thousands of people in Southampton, England on the 23rd of October, 1850. He was invited to London, where the Lord Mayor greeted him personally on his arrival. One of the reasons of Kossuth's popularity was his mastery of the English language, which was displayed in his magnificent oratories, and his absolute knowledge of the history and condition of political situation of England at that time. Amazingly, both, the upper and lower classes sympathized with Kossuth and through him, with what he was standing for, Hungary's cause.

Justin McCarthy, Kossuth's contemporary noted: "The failure of the Hungarian uprising through the intervention of Russia, called up a wide and deep feeling of regret and indignation in this country... Kossuth was received with an enthusiasm such as no foreigner – except Garibaldi alone has ever drawn in our time from the English people... He had mastered our tongue as few foreigners have ever been able to do, but what he had mastered was not the common colloquial English of the streets. The English he spoke was the noblest in its style: Kossuth spoke the English of Shakespeare. He could address a public meeting for an hour or more with a fluency not inferior seemingly to that of Gladstone... and in a curiously expressive stately, powerful English, which sounded as if it belonged to a higher time and to
loftier interests than ours."

Kossuth left England for America at the peak of his fame. Unfortunately, beyond the enormous sympathy for the Hungarian cause, he was not able to secure concrete commitments.

While Kossuth was aboard of the steamship "Humboldt" crossing the Atlantic, Congress deliberated "upon the most expedient way of affording a national reception to Governor Kossuth".

It wasn't the Government protocol, but the people who determined the manner of Kossuth's welcome and this was nothing short of phenomenal from the day he landed in New York City. According to reports: "...people went into frenzy at the sight of Kossuth, their enthusiasm bordered on delirium". The procession moved to City Hall with hundreds of thousands lining the streets, greeting their hero. All along the way the Hungarian tricolor flag joining the Stars and Stripes.

Ralph Waldo Emerson greeted Kossuth with these words:

"We only see in you the angel of freedom, crossing the sea and land crossing parties and nationalities, private interests and self-esteem, dividing populations wherever you go and drawing to your heart only the good."

During his six month in the United States, Kossuth delivered over 500 speeches, 80 of which were oration of great length, and each contained new elements, or some new topics.

He was urging the United States and England to help the smaller nations, where the freedom was endangered by an "absolutist power" which he phrased as: "I came to the United States, relying upon the fundamental principles of your great Republic, to claim the protection and maintenance of the law of nations against the armed intervention of Russia."

His appeal did not impress certain segment of Congress or the press. In those times, the United States did not have strong military power, in arms, - as a matter of fact - Russia outnumbered the Americans almost three to one. Kossuth's crusade did not come through somehow, did not ripen the fruit he was expecting so desperately, despite of his tremendous popularity.

Despite of the fact that his tour was a disappointment for Kossuth, from a moral point of view it was an unprecedented success. Half a century later his memory still lived on, which was expressed by Theodore Roosevelt before a Hungarian gathering in 1899:

"If you bring into American life the spirit of the heroes of Hungary, you have done your share. There is nothing this country needs more than that there shall be put before its men and its future men - its boys and girls too - the story of such lives as that of Kossuth."

Impressions by: Tessa Adam
TO ALL MEMBERS:

I am requesting that this letter be printed in Puli News. It clarifies a recent incident but it also addresses the attitudes reflected in recent letters and commentary towards PCA.

The situation that prompted this letter was the Rocky Mt. Puli Club had sent a letter to PCA's Board supporting a suggestion of regional club delegates to the parent club. The suggestion was brought before the Board and was made into a motion before being discussed. The Board voted and the motion was not approved, but the suggestion was being discussed further. When their Newsletter came out both their letter and my response letter were printed in reference to my letter I sent them the following OPEN LETTER.

I am writing this letter as a personal open letter from me as Patti Giancaterino, PULI person, that I want read at your next meeting and also to be printed in your newsletter. I feel the need to sift through all the poppycock that is being written and talked about to express what I truly feel about the present state of affairs.

First of all I would like to state that in my letter, as PCA Secretary, which was in response to your letter to the Board, my choice of words to QUOTE "Your representative, Maggie Witwer" was inappropriate. I was making reference to her as a Board member from your area, not an official representative from your club. It was a poor choice of words and never did I intend it to be taken the way it was. I was not instructed by the Board of PCA to respond to your letter. I took it upon myself to give you an answer and try to explain what was going on. I felt from your club's letter that you were so enthusiastic about the suggestions and hoped that even though that motion was turned down you would realize that it was not an end, but a beginning and the Board still had ideas under discussion. I was thinking about the feelings of your club members. I personally welcomed the fact that you were an active interested group and hoped to myself that a group like yours would be able to spark interest in other regional clubs and the rest of PCA's membership to become unified and work toward common goals.

I am deeply saddened by the commentary that I found in your newsletter and feel very hurt, angry and very strongly that you have used me and my poor choice of word to attack the whole PCA Board. I felt that even though there was turmoil over the past couple of years having a positive attitude and fresh new members on the Board would certainly help turn things around and the club would get back on track, working for the breed not for individual egos. I came into my job with high hopes. I wanted more members
to become involved in club activities and tried talking to as many people as I could who felt at odds with the club and tried to give them reason to have hope and work TOGETHER for a common interest, THE PULI BREED. The feelings that I got from those with whom I spoke appeared to be in the same direction as mine. Now I wonder, what are their motives? I have always believed by talking, examining the truth and facts, trying to understand the other persons point of view, some sort of agreement could be reached and problems could be worked out. I have never intentionally tried to force people to do things they did not believe in, but only to try and be more understanding and look at it from a different angle. I may not be the smartest or greatest Secretary but after 25 years of participation I felt I had something to contribute to our club. I unfortunately have a habit of speaking from my heart and do not stop to think about all the ways it can be misinterpreted. I feel if we cared more about our Breed and would focus on making a good sound club everyone would rally round and those positive feelings and ideas we talked about at last years specialty would become contagious and that would be all we needed. Well I must be very naive and perhaps just too much so to be able to cope with the backstabbing, the twisting of words and attitude of it just doesn’t matter who you hurt as long as you get your way.

I personally, feel that some PCA members have lost sight of the fact that it is a DOG CLUB, people who have a love and interest in PULIS, coming together, sharing information and working together to advance our breed. The club and its functions should be fun but unfortunately I don’t feel that it is any more. There are groups and factions taking sides as if in a battle zone. It has become a contest of wills, egos and power struggles of PEOPLE who pretend it is all in the interest of PULIS. Well it is not and all this nonsense has only hurt our breed. Perhaps the popularity has fallen off because people have become so consumed with hatred who might be interested in our breed fast become aware of the strife and don’t want to get involved.

This letter is not intended to be aimed at any one individual but because of the commentary and recent attacks on both PCA and its Board I decided that I needed to express my position and how I feel. Frankly, I have had enough aggravation, hurt and humiliation to last a life time. I want to work with and for people who are sincerely interested in making the Puli Club of America a strong organization for the improvement of Pulis, their health and happiness. One that offers educational programs and information to those interested in the breed and those already involved. A club that promotes good sportsmanship and encourages producing better quality dogs.

If, as it has been stated so many times, members want to open lines of communication and forget the past problems and move forward, why does this damn nonsense continue. Why don’t people put into practice what they are preaching instead of constantly tearing the club apart. I think this is something all of us should think about.
I want to be Secretary of a club whose membership is unified and high principled. I have stated my honest feelings, and my views. Everyone should know by now where I am coming from. Where are the rest of your coming from?

Sincerely,

Patricia B. Giancaterino
MI-TONKA PULIS

MY STRONG BELIEF ON THE JUMP ISSUE IN OBEDIENCE
by: Mary Jane Richert, San Diego, California.

I am writing concerning the jump heights. I have a lot to say, more than merely a yes or no.

I have been showing in obedience with Pulis for 23 years. I have put 6 utility degrees on my dogs and had one with one leg in utility. I OTCH. I see absolutely no good reason for lowering the jumps. We have always bragged about our Pulis' agility and capability of herding sheep all day. Now we are saying we have over-coated our dogs for the breed ring only, and they are not very functional. Dogs with such heavy coats would not like to herd sheep as they would become very over-heated in summer and would not have much stamina. Those coats are heavy and the dogs can't see very well. Also breed dogs are kept a little overweight.

I think a dog should be athletic to do obedience as they run out of gas when shown too much. None of my dogs have had any trouble jumping except one that is dysplastic and retired. If a dog is not sound then obedience is not for him. I do believe as the breed ring is not for all dogs (bad conformation), the obedience ring is not for unsound, overweight, over coated, etc. dogs. Every dog does not make it to the breed ring so why just every dog be shown in obedience? Some dogs do not like it.

The only way I can go along with lowering the jumps is if AKC lowers them for all breeds. In that case, I don't know why we even need jumps at all. I hate to see our lively, dancing, medium sized Puli compared to heavy, large boned, dysplastic Goldens.

I am hoping we don't just jump into this without a lot of thought. Let AKC decide what height jumps should be. An awful lot of Puli champions have competed very well in obedience. -

Thanks for hearing me out.
JUMP HEIGHTS - ANOTHER VIEW

by: Lorraine Walraven, Winston, Oregon

I am really pleased that people are finally beginning to express their opinions about jump heights in the obedience ring. It is an important issue, one that every exhibitor should consider very carefully.

The main concern should be the welfare of our Pulik. There are a number of reasons why I feel the jump heights should be lowered from 1-1/2 times the height at the withers to once the height at the withers. The heights have been lowered for a number of other breeds, not because they can't jump it, but because jumping at that height over an extended period of time would be detrimental to their health. I really feel the heights should be lowered for all breeds but we, as a club, can only petition AKC for Pulik.

Pulik are very agile and athletic, very capable of being good jumpers, but they do have the added weight of their cords, not only do they have to carry extra weight but they also must contend with the motion of the cords while jumping which, often times, throws them off balance. This is particularly true in the retrieve over the high jump in open, and the directed jumping in utility classes.

Now, the uneducated might suggest that we just cut the cords, who cares? Well, I, for one, care! I want my Pulik to be good representatives of the breed. I want them to be seen in a fully corded coat whether or not they compete in the breed ring. That does take considerable time and effort on my part but I feel it is worth it, - it's a matter of pride. I really do not feel my Puli needs to look like he just came in from the pasture any more than the English Cocker should look like he just went through a briar patch.

The Puli I am currently training in obedience is only two years old so I do not now have the coat problem, but I can see it coming. I train regularly with a person who is training two Pulik in Open and Utility; the Pulik are corded to the ground. Every day I hear the cords ticking the jumps; every day I see the cords swaying their bodies this way and that at full jump height. These are not unsound, overweight dogs, but they do have fully corded coats. Over an extended period of time, this could prove to be detrimental. Take offs require extra strength; a safe landing becomes more difficult and, in some cases, very dangerous. A lowered jump height would alleviate much of this problem.

So we have some choices, we can leave the jumps the way they are and either take a chance that our Pulik will be injured or can cut the cords. The serious exhibitor can then enter dogs in obedience that look like breed ring rejects; dogs similar to the wipsy, light-boned golden or the ILP Border Collie. - Our other
choice - have the jump heights lowered so that our beautiful
corded Pulik can be truly competitive without an abnormal amount
of risk. Believe me, our Pulik can do it but we are making them
take a terrible chance.

At a recent show in Oregon, a Rough Collie placed first in
Utility and went on to take a Herding Group One. I feel our
Pulik should be able to do the same things. The only Puli, to my
knowledge, that has done this has been brushed. There should be
no distinction between the Puli in the breed ring and the Puli in
obedience. We do not need to breed two types of Pulik; the
breeder or the exhibitor should not have to make that choice.
Our decision could have very serious, long-lasting effects, we
should give this a great deal of thought.

Received article last minute, before publication.

POINTERs ON LOWERING THE JUMPS

After talking to a very prominent obedience instructor and AKC
Judge in the Denver area, I feel that if lowering the jumps is
for health reasons the AKC may listen.

This judge's reasoning stems from many years of working with
various breeds and the AKC. She stated that: "Some of the
larger-boned breeds have been working toward this goal for many
years. If we (PCA) are doing it only because of the coat length,
the AKC would probably not respond favorably, as a good judge
would realize if it is coat or a dog's body that knocks a bar
off. It must definitely be for health reasons, concerning our
breed, for AKC to consider lowering the jumps." Therefore, if
the height of the jumps presents a potential health hazard to our
Pulis, they must be lowered.

In keeping with this thought, how many of us have had experience
in obedience, particularly Open & Utility? It seems that only
those experienced obedience people are qualified to make a
decision on either or not the heights have harmed their Pulis,
and if PCA should try to get AKC to lower them.

Earl L. Gebhardt

P.S. Since the membership of PCA has already voted on this issue,
I would like to see the results printed in PN, even if it is not
consideres the "official decision."
As expected, there are lots of things left unsaid or forgotten. Hope you had a good journey. Last night I lay in bed wide awake, (I am a sound sleeper) figuring your time, and what is Vidam doing, is he "reserved"; wonder how long it will take for him to transfer his love and confidence. -- Will you be able to tell any difference in him due to his experience here? He was used to getting his S. Carcide liquid straight from the dropper into the corner of mouth, with lots of praise. I did not ask what will the puppies need (shots) and when, will ask Leslie!

Our Eci (mother) is watching the puppies, keeping an eye on all, especially Happy (the Vizsla). This morning Cili ran up to Vido, thinking it was her tormentor, she put on the brakes as if saying "oops, excuse meeex", but then she found the puppies fun! Vido is such an unusually friendly Puli, he did not have to wear a lead at all, he will be a breeze in obedience.

I started giving him the garlic, all three love the meat, and are eating good. - I noticed a rather shallow breeding in Vido, it must be from his illness. - The little goat is fine after a couple of colostrum meals, and the puppies are getting a wonderful experience, I am so glad Vidam had a day with them.

Another benefit is the first goatmilk we are able to share with the puppies. Yesterday went so fast, you did not even get to meet Cuca or John Henry, nor did I show you Gizi and Gabi. Maybe when you come back and stay a little longer we can do more!

This morning when John Henry came up for his breakfast very slowly, deliberately up to his tray, Fedder stood about 8' from the feed, she stretched out squarely, barking as hard as she could, what a sight! Later I loaded 3 goats into a trailer to take them to the processing plant, Vido helped make a goat rodeo, me hanging on to a jumping, 150 lb., cursing while smiling at Vido and letting him know what a good dog he is, was I glad when they were loaded!

I have just mixed up a batch of vinegar dressing for the dogs, and I see I did not explain it well to you, because they will not lick plain vinegar. I mix it like a salad dressing (using water) if you have time and want, it can be mixed with oil and garlic powder also. Just tried this new recipe, it does work better. With fewer dogs then here, there is no competition to scarf things up, if you would give your dogs the left over salad dressing from your own meal instead of flushing down the drain, just as long as it is made with apple cider vinegar. Another item I forgot is that we have a tray with brewers yeast for them, they go to it free choice, this is for the benefit of Vit.-B. Occasionally I put Baking Soda in the corner of the tray, other time give them kelp meal or some Trace Minerals. I do the same things for the Goats, the Cows and Horses get well supplemented
also. Animals have a wonderful sense of what they need and consume it if their body needs it.

This should be the continuation of our observation on why dogs eat the manure, and what they get from it. All manures contain some elements, they also are deficient in others depending on the value of the grasses and grains they consume; and the grasses and grains depend on the land. The earth is the basic for all living things; deficient or sick earth produces deficient plants, which go down the food chain, deficient animals then deficient and sick people, well, this is how all disease originate, going back generations. Add to this stress and something will manifest, it is like a nail in a sack, eventually it will show itself. If a living organism is given all necessary elements for strong development, it will resist assaults.

Bugs and parasites are nature's way of cleaning up weak members, this I apply to the problem with fleas also, if and when I find the fleas, it is usually on some dogs none on others. In gardens weak plants are attacked by bugs, dusting them with poison should not be 100% solution, rather feeding the soil far ahead is.

All this is based on years of observation, learning through caring for livestock and reading related material. All of us have seen dogs scratch up dirt and eat it, the reason has got to be a deficiency of some kind. Dogs have learned from people to consume junk, we are only being consistent in our preference for nutritionally worthless food.

I did not mean to get so long winded about all this, just thought you might like to know my motives and the reason I do certain things. While I am on "get to know" subject; while here, you said you did not want to talk me into things... I know that I am hard to read, quite most of the time, in some ways rather "funny" like a Puli, it takes a while to know me, and we never have much time for that.

Just read the latest Puli Parade, especially I enjoyed: "Blazing Trails", hope they will bring back more stories like this! The memorial for Huggy reminded me of my Eci, which will be never known only speculated upon. She was shipped to us from Hungary as a 1 year old. We received a notice of the scheduled arrival, for three days nothing came, I was told they had a little problem in New York. When she finally arrived, she was dirty and terribly frightened, no one would say a thing about it. This experience had an affect on her all the time, especially airplaine noise; now that she is going deaf, she is having a better time.

I am having such a good time watching the puppies, next week I will have to catch up on some missed work. Vido is doing fine he is watching the cows quietly, is riding on the hay truck good. I hope Vidam has adjusted to his new environment by now.

Best wishes to all,

Love,

Goldie
Tuesday, June 3, 1986 the Ralston Purina Company sponsored the First Invitational Dog Show at Quenny Park in St. Louis. It was preceded, several weeks before, when the top ten dogs of every breed received their personal invitation in the mail. The theme colors of silver and burgundy were carried through from the invitations to the exhibitors ribbons.

There were 136 out of 139 recognized AKC breeds entered and 46 out of the 50 states represented. The proceeds went to benefit the Dog Museum of America. St. Louis is in contention with Los Angeles for the final home of the Dog Museum and if this was any indication of the way things are handled by Purina, even as a loyal Californian, I'd have to vote for St. Louis.

The judging started at 11:00 a.m. (a nice sensible hour). Everywhere you looked there were quality dogs. It was an unforgettable experience as an observer even if you didn't have a dog entered.

Certificates of participation were given to all exhibitors. Breed judging was completed before the complimentary buffet, sponsored again by Purina with entertainment by the Ralston Purina Band, complete with the red and white checker board outfits. The buffet had four large tables set up on opposite sides of the large white circus tent, so the lines were short, and the food outstanding, to say nothing of the conversation, as judges, exhibitors and breeders, all sat around tables for eight. After the buffet, you were free to grab a short nap and rest your dog before the groups started at 7:30 p.m.

The groups were done in catalog order. The rings were opened up and into one large ring and the entire floor was covered with green matting. All of the Purina Officials had emerald green blazers or dresses on, so the effect was outstanding. The audience was on the bleachers, so everyone had a good view of the lovely animals that were lucky enough to get out of the breed to have the exciting experience of showing in the group. Herding group was last and was judged by Jane Forsyth, she gave each dog a good look and I'm certainly glad I didn't have her job of trying to pick four winners from the illustrious group. She finally picked the Pembroke Welsh Corgi First, the Smooth Collie Second, the Shetland Sheepdog Third, and the Belgian Teravuren Fourth.

Needless to say Best in Show was exciting and went to the Bichons Frises, CH Devon Puff and Stuff. They also had a Reserve Best in Show awarded to the English Springer Spaniel, CH Telltale Royal Stuart.
Prizes were cash:

BEST IN SHOW: $2,500.00
RESERVE BEST IN SHOW: $1,500.00
GROUP 1: $500.00
GROUP 2: $250.00
GROUP 3: $150.00
GROUP 4: $100.00

The rosettes were burgundy and silver; (the Rocky Mountain Puli Club must have had some pull as these were the colors they used for the lovely ribbons they gave for their Parade of Title Holders at their Match and also the colors of their Club Jackets.)

Anyway a Class Act in every respect and I'm still thrilled to have been able to show Janko in that group. It's one of the things that you file away in your memory.

PULI PANORAMA COLOR PHOTOGRAPH

Jim Callea photographer took a very interesting photo of the Best of Breed Class on September 12, 1981 at PCA's First Independent Specialty in San Rafael. Judge Les Benis with 22 Specials and handlers against the Marin County foothills and greenery makes it a unique gallery of beautiful Pulik.

If interested in purchasing a copy, contact Jim Callea at Area Code (916) 678-4528. The photo is printed in color on 16" x 20" heavyweight paper, ready for framing. The cost is $30.00. Order photo number 8149 OX from CALLEA PHOTO, 1125 Hillview Drive, Dixon, Ca. 95620. You may use Mastercard or Visa --- include your card expiration date with the interbank number.

DOG OWNER'S VACATION TIPS

With vacation time approaching, it is time to make arrangements or to think about placing our dogs in kennels. Beside other pressing things, there are many aspects to take into consideration.

First recommendation is to talk to your vet ask for their suggestion; have them examine your dog, to make absolutely sure, there are no hidden problems, which may cause unwanted suprises. After you are reassured that your dog is healthy, select a kennel with good reputation, and check it out by visiting the kennel unannounced and request a tour of the facility. If then you are convinced, you may leave your dog there, with specific instructions given to the kennel staff to contact you or your vet in case of emergency. If any medication is needed, mark the container clearly as to frequency and quantity to be given.
A DOG’S WORTH

taken from an old, faded newspaper, with no i.d. on it.

And there was George Vest, not yet a senator, retained in a case, in which a dog, owned by a farmer, had been previously shot by a neighbor. The owner sued and the case came to trial four times. It began with two rather obscure farmers. It ended up involving some of the most powerful people in the country.

In the fourth and final trial, Vest let his partner handle everything, up to the very end. He contributed nothing, either to the examination of witnesses, the cross-examinations, or even to the summation. Then, finally, he rose to his feet, and with no preparation, began..."Gentlemen of the Jury, the best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter whom he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us -- those whom we trust with our happiness and good name -- may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has, he may lose. It flies away from him perhaps when he needs it the most. A man’s reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw stones of malice when failure settles its clouds upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world -- the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves to be treacherous or ungrateful -- is his dog."

"Gentlemen of the Jury, a man’s dog stands by him in prosperity or preverty, in health and sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he can near his master’s side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer. He will lick the wounds that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of the pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against enemies. And when the last scene of all comes and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is lain away in the cold ground, no matter if other friend pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even unto death."

When Vest finished, many of the Jury cried openly. They deliberated only moments, and then awarded the owner not the $50.00 asked, but $500.00 -- a fortune in those days. (1870) ---
Kidney disease disrupts many of the dog's body functions. Because kidney cells are lost and the ability to filter impurities from the blood is impaired, chemical changes result throughout the body.

There are major changes in the way the dog's body utilizes vitamin D which normally governs the way the animal's body uses dietary calcium.

Larry Nagode, D.V.M., Ph.D., of the Ohio State University, is studying these changes through a grant from Morris Animal Foundation.

The kidney convert vitamin D to a hormonal form called calcitriol, which helps control the level of calcium in the blood. When there is not enough calcium in the dog's diet, the parathyroid gland senses the resulting drop in blood calcium and secretes parathyroid hormone, which acts to take calcium out of the dog's bones. The parathyroid hormone also stimulates conversion of the vitamin D in the kidney to calcitriol which goes to the intestines to stimulate better absorption of calcium.

When the kidney is damaged, there is less tissue to make calcitriol. The damaged kidney also loses its ability to filter phosphorus from the blood, and high blood phosphorus inhibits the production of calcitriol. If calcitriol is not produced, the calcium in the diet can't be absorbed. The parathyroid hormone is then secreted in quantity, and acts to remove calcium from the bones. Bone disease results.

As their bones lose calcium, the afflicted dogs become reluctant to move on the weakened bones. Since kidney disease usually affects older dogs, these symptoms often are lumped under the category of "aging".

"Virtually 100% of dogs and people with chronic kidney disease have some degree of bone disease as well. The bone disease can be mild to severe," Dr. Nagode said.

To prevent this, Dr. Nagode must be able to understand and manipulate the hormonal mechanism involved. This is a complex multiple feedback system in which two powerful hormones affect each other as well as the body's calcium balance.

Parathyroid hormone activates production of calcitriol in the
kidney which makes the intestine absorb calcium to the bloodstream. This decreases production of the parathyroid hormone. Calcitriol also affects the parathyroid gland directly, increasing its sensitivity to the inhibition from circulating calcium.

Two primary mechanisms are responsible for the hyperparathyroid bone disease. First the damaged kidney can't produce enough calcitriol, and second there is too much phosphorus circulating in the system, further inhibiting the formation of calcitriol.

"Everything else that happens to parathyroid glands and then bone is to balance the serum calcium which is critical for life." Dr. Nagode explained.

Dr. Nagode is testing decreased dietary phosphorus to see its effects on calcitriol which, if sufficiently elevated, can reestablish normal calcium balance at a lowered level of parathyroid hormone thus giving the canine kidney patient a longer, more comfortable life.

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**VARIOUS SOURCES OF PROTEIN AND THEIR VALUES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Source</th>
<th>Value</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>POULTRY MEAL</td>
<td>Excellent source, chicken in a dry form, not including bone, feathers, beaks or feet.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHICKEN BY-PRODUCTS</td>
<td>Good source, clean parts of the carcasses, heads, feet and viscera.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEAT MEAL</td>
<td>Excellent source, meat in a dry form, not including hide, hoof or bone.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEAT &amp; BONE MEAL</td>
<td>Fair source, meat is excellent, however, bone protein is a very poor source.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOYBEAN MEAL</td>
<td>Poor source, as this is vegetable and dogs cannot break this down very well.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CORN</td>
<td>Excellent source of carbohydrate, when used as protein source it is very poor.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CORN GLUTEN MEAL</td>
<td>Very poor source of protein, the dried residue from corn after the removal of the starch and corn germ.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHEAT</td>
<td>Excellent source of carbohydrate poor choice when used for protein.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**MISCELLANEOUS WHEAT PRODUCTS** Very poor choice to use as protein, most of them are by-products from the "tail of the mill"; not favored or recommended.
Bogáncs, or Bogyó as my daughter, Krisztina called him gave us tremendous joy, he loved us deeply with admiration so characteristic of a true Puli, and - without any doubt - he became the forth valued and equal member of our small family.

Looking back in years, down on memory lane, Bogáncs behaved always like a "gentlemen", he was totally dependable, yet realizing that not every person would treat him similarly to us, he appreciated the difference, and reacted accordingly.

When my husband became seriously ill, Bogáncs was thoroughly thrilled to have the "Big Master" home all the time and to see him attend the "Little Mistress" Krisztina and him.

The sick leave became a long-term disability leave, which added extra pleasure for Bogi, so he could sit at his master's feet in the mornings after his nightly fishing trips, and "help" clean and process the nice catch. I would lie though if I'd say that all of this was purely altruistic love, ... no ...! A few choice bites fell always to the floor, where an eager little hatch was already gaping for it with anticipation. Bogyo loved fish just as a good little Puli would.

Our peaceful, quiet days, weeks and months passed quickly. - For us, life was marked with great happiness, until ... a fraction of a second ... broke the magic, and shattered our lives to pieces.

It was our custom to accompany my husband at evenings, from the house to the road before he left for his fishing, as a rule, Bogyó was always following us like a shadow.

That particular night, after my husband disappeared from sight, and we were ready to go back to the house, one of our neighbors called to me from the other side of the road, so, I started to walk over to her, followed by Bogáncs. From where, I can't tell you till this day, a car was roaring by, from out of nowhere, the sight of it forced a blood-curdling scream from me to Bogyó, only to witness my lovely Puli's body fly up 8 feet in the air just to crash down onto the pavement, with a sickening thrust...

I ran to the spot where the small black furball lay broken; - my voice did not resemble any human sound, I was beside myself... My darling Puli, my Bogi!... As he felt my presence close, he lifted his eyelids for a second, feeling the touch of my hands, his looks reflected sorrow, even I felt that he asked for forgiveness for causing that much trouble, than peacefully closed his eyes forever.
Our lovely, lively, noisy little herald, that special creature of warmth left us, overwhelming my soul with a deep void.

I threw myself trembling down, to cover his still warm, but lifeless body, and have lost time in mourning my great loss. A lifetime of joy ran through my mind and realized what Bogyő gave us, and what we will miss forever.

He will not alert us anymore if somebody will approach our home.- I will not hear his unique greetings when my car will pull up in the driveway.- There will be no more playing with Krisztina all day long.- And the list is too long to encounter for all the small but valuable service what you dear friend provided us...

A violent end was put to a beautiful life by a "human being"..., ah, a human being?..., there must be something wrong with this?... In general, Bogyő looked up to human beings with great respect, he served them with love and affection... Of course, he couldn't have known..., he couldn't have made differentiation between human beings... because there are great differences between human beings... great differences... With an innocent heart of a Puli he did not know that! That is why it hurts so much!

Blinded by my tears I lifted Bogyő into my arms and took him inside. I laid him down, set next to him and asked him a lot of questions. How am I going to account for the loss of your life? Krisztina wasn't at home - luckily - she was with her grandmother but what will I tell her? What can I say, and how can I break the tragic news to my husband, when he comes home? Bogyő was originally his dog. My Lord, he was your "Big Master" Bogi, what a loss it will be for him? You guarded his house even before I came into your lives. You were his friend for years.

Bogáncs could not give me any advice, he lay there in a majestic myth of death, beyond mortal perplexity.

When my husband arrived home that night, I took his hand and led him to Bogyő. The "Big Master" just looked at him, looked for a long while wordless, his pupils expanding from emotion. Then he asked me softly, "Did he suffer much?" I shook my head, - no! There was a silent evening at our house, inside and outside as well. Words did not disturb the numbness of our souls, there were no wonderful yelping to brighten the morbid atmosphere, or to say, hey, it is only a dream, a horrible nightmare. It was real!

The Big Master got up early next morning, and burried Bogyő in the most beautiful spot in our garden, silently, by himself. I did not say a word. He had the right to do so, as Bogi was his dog, he brought him home and he sent him onto eternity.

Day after day crept in and out in silence, there was nothing to give us joy, no happy sounds around the house. We have arrived to a milestone in our lives.
After Krisztina returned home, she looked at us inquiring about Bogyó. We told her that Bogyó was lost and we are very sad for it. My daughter, even though very young, must have sensed that we were not telling her the truth, dropped the subject, but cautiously avoided conversing about Bogáncs.

Just about a couple of weeks after Krisztina came home, one night I asked my husband that ... let's go and buy a Puli, a Puli puppy, with a registration, and then we can show it and then we can have a lot of Puli puppies from then on...

That night was the one, when we have established - in words - our deep determination for having a Puli kennel, to breed them, to better the breed and do everything possible to perpetuate our love for the Puli. And just because a stray little Puli has touched our hearts and our lives a long time ago.

We looked up several puli breeders, but finally we bought Somkóvari Pisze Tücsi, a seven years old puli bitch and started our breeding program and the never ending learning process to do better than other breeders. Only with a torch in our hearts and with pride in our work are we able to maintain our standard and our integrity to reach our goals.

In my next installment I will continue the story of our life with Pulik.

With love of Pulik and Pumik

Petrusne, Harcsás Marta
"Pásztortuzvirág" Puli-Pumi Kennel, Siófok, Somogy megye Hungary.

(Translated by: Terry Hidassy, Editor)
Actually, we were over two months late in starting our trip because of Zorro. In order to take him into Mexico and back to the States, he had to have a rabies vaccination and a certificate from a vet stating the dog was in good health. Unfortunately, it turned out that Zorro was allergic to the rabies injection and we almost lost him. Changing to a more knowledgeable vet and hand feeding him bits of broiled hamburger from the little cafe across the street, Zorro got his strength back again but we delayed the trip another month just to make sure he was back to normal.

Our first week in Mexico was the most eventful of the whole trip. The first night out, Zorro met a bitch for the first time—-and she was in heat! She was a cute dog, looked like a smaller version of Zorro, but was snow white in color. I had to laugh every time she ran across the lawn after Zorro, who was on a very short leash, because she bounced like a rubber ball. On our last walk that evening the motel owner's wife took Zorro's leash from my hand and said: "Oh, let them have some fun together!" Poor naive little Zorro had the right urge but didn't have any idea of how to go about it. Between the bitch and her owner they got together and I didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he rolled off of her and refused to get up again. I picked him up and carried him to our room where I held him in my arms, reassuring him that everything was going to be fine and told him how sick I got on my wedding night because I was nervous. It was a long day!

Day 2 found us in Matzatlan and we celebrated Zorro's 2nd birthday with a dish of ice cream. The next morning a group of children dressed in uniforms were waiting for their school bus in front of a palatial home at the end of the block when I took Zorro for a stroll along the boardwalk. When they saw this strange looking dog they all ran to us for a closer look. They were so excited and curious, the questions in Spanish just bubbled from their mouths. I couldn't speak or understand the language but Zorro took one look at them when they came running towards us and stood in back of me as if to say:"Hey, I had a bad night -- you take care of this situation!" After that, I waited until the school bus left before we took our walk. We stayed there three lovely days.

Day 5 put us in Tepic where Zorro picked up Montezuma's Revenge. He must have picked it up on the lawn because I brought his food
and bottled water from the States. It was a long and miserable night!

Day 6 we arrived in Guadalajara where we stayed for three months, waiting for our mail to catch up with us, which it never did until we got to Santa Barbara on the way home. For the first four nights I slept fully dressed because I never knew when I would have to rush out with Zorro. I was sure glad I had thought to ask the second vet for something in case Zorro got diarrhea.

The first night in Guadalajara I got the scare of my life. I had to rush Zorro out about 2 a.m., and just as Zorro finished, a very tall figure dressed all in black suddenly stood in the middle of the driveway at the opposite end of the grounds. I grabbed Zorro and ran for our room, locking the door behind us, then I shook my husband and whispered, that: "There’s a Giant out there!" He muttered that I was seeing things and went back to sleep.

That evening when my husband, Zorro and I took a walk around the grounds we met this giant. He was the night watchman, spoke no English, towered over my 6 foot husband and wore a gun. My husband talked to him for quite awhile, explaining that our dog was ill and we found this huge man, though he looked mean, was one of the most sweet and gentle person we met. Back in our room, my husband had to admit the watchman was really a giant.

The next morning and every morning from than on this huge, gentle man waited for Zorro and me to come out for our early morning walk. He was supposed to go off duty at 7 a.m., but he never left until he and Zorro chased each other and laughed/barked together. What a beautiful friendship they had! As he didn’t speak English, Zorro learned Spanish, which was more than I could do, much to the amusement of the schoolgirl maids.

Thanks to Zorro’s pursuit of new ways to have fun, the little maids overcame their fear of dogs. One afternoon, as Zorro and I came out of the large, screened-in room where we spent many pleasant hours, he jumped up and down trying to take his leash out of my hand. Laughingly, I tossed the leash to him and said: "O.k., you’re so smart, walk yourself back to the room!" He picked up his leash and with his head high, he pranced all the way back to our room. The little maids were gathered on the opposite side of the pool engaged in girl talk when Zorro was showing off and seeing this silly dog going such crazy things had them laughing so hard, they forgot their fears. It wasn’t very long before Zorro’s wild sense of humor and sweet disposition had the girls eating out of his hands (paws). From that point on, the maids saw to it that we always had a fresh, beautiful rose on the dresser every day and even tried to teach me some Spanish. That was indeed a lost cause because by the time I memorized "Good Morning" and ran out to greet the young girls in Spanish, it was already "Good Afternoon!" Their schoolgirl laughter made me more determined to learn how to greet them and I thought I had it licked when I looked at my watch before I said "Good Afternoon". No way! By that time I should have been saying "Good Evening!"
Beautiful, sweet, patient, giggling schoolgirls, -- I loved them all just as Zorro loved that huge, gentle night watchman. With laughter, hugs and tears from me and a whirling dervish type of dance accompanied by his own barking and waving his plume of a tail, we left them and started for home.

Except for the many electric storms that put everything in total darkness when it was Zorro's evening walk or our dinner time, the trip home was rather uneventful until we got to the border. There, the guards made us take everything out of the car, including Zorro, and then we had to repack the car all over again. What a job!

I'm sure my husband and Zorro missed Mexico and would have liked to stay there forever, but the way I look at it, if we hadn't returned, Zorro wouldn't have had the opportunity to learn the Russian and Chinese languages. More on that subject in the future.

HOW THE DOGS GOT THE CHARACTERISTICS THEY HAVE TODAY

by: Cathy Miskow, Foster City, Ca. -- 11 years old. -- May 7, 1986

In the beginning of time, all dogs were alike. None of them had the characteristics they do now. The Shar-Fei's wrinkly coat used to fit him perfectly.

One strange and peculiar thing was, that dogs could talk the human language.

Since the world was just beginning, everything was the same, and it was quite boring. All the dogs had the same coat. They all had short, smooth, close-lying hair.

Twice every year, the climate would change. Once it will be hot, another time, it would be cold. This time, the climate rose. Soon, it became so unbearably hot, that all the dogs shed their coat. When they did, they all noticed a big difference.

They all turned out to have different types of bodies, some had long, slender bodies, others had short, stocky bodies.

The dogs were having so much fun laughing over each other's bodies, that they entirely forgot about their coats. Their coats soon blew away with the time.

After that day, everything was the same again; even the dogs. The dogs were the same as they were before, except without coats. "What are we to do?" all dogs asked their leader, the Puli. "My suggestion is that we search for make shift coats." So all the dogs began searching for coats. The Puli was the first to find a coat. He found 3 old mops. He took out the sticks and put the
The second one to find a coat was a Scottie. He found some black telephone wires, and untwisted them with his sharp teeth and put them on.

Most of the other dogs found some coats, which made them all look alike until one day. A small hairless dog came down from nowhere, and said to the Puli: "I will grant you and your friends four wishes. Make up your mind now!"

The Puli thought a bit and said: "Well..., number one, we'd like to keep the coats we have, - number two, we'd like to find good homes, - number three, we'd like to be able to talk to each other in our own language that nobody but us can understand, and number four, - we'd like to assist man in his chores."

"Very well! But as for you Shar-Pei, you haven't gotten any coat, I see. I cannot find you a coat, so, you'll have to suffer the consequences. I'll get you a coat four sizes bigger than you need!"

And that's why, to this day, the Puli has a mop of a coat, the Scottie has a wiry coat, and the Shar-Pei's coat is too big for him.
TITLES EARNED

CONFORMATION

CHAMPION OF RECORDS

PRYDAIN UGRIBUGRI (B)
Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
by: CH Prydain Nickelodeon x CH Prydain Langos

SZERVUSZ ZIPPING ALONG (B)
Breeder: Colette Home
Owner: Cindy Rhodes

AKC GAZETTE MAY. 1986
by: Pipacs Immerzu Roulette x Immerzy Emma Chizzitt

CHAMPION OF RECORDS

BELROB'S FLASHDANCE (B)
Breeder/Owner: J. Belanger & M. Connery

AKC GAZETTE JUNE 1986
by: CH Veresi Szered Szultan x CH Szered's Pouilly-Fuisse

KREATURA HEJ GUIDO (D)
Breeder/Owner: Dr. Steven and Nicola Anschel

by: CH Ugocsai Cuki Muki CD x CH Wallbanger Hi I'm Mindy CD

MI-TONKA'S COVER GIRL (B)
Breeder/Owner: P.A. Giancaterino

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x CH Mi-Tonka Goodbye Girl

AKC GAZETTE JUNE 1986
by: CH Cameo Arrogant Advocator x CH Prydain Katica Bogar CDX

PRYDAIN ORGOCH TRUMPKIN (B)
Breeder: B. Nourot & B. Edwards
Owner: D. Johnson & B. Edwards

WALLBANGER NOW HERE'S BEEKER (D)
Breeder: A. J. Bowley
Owner: A. J. Bowley & J. McNeill

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x CH Wallbanger Princess Leila

OBEEDIENCE

OBEEDIENCE TRIAL CHAMPIONS

THE GREAT PUMPKIN UD (B)
Owner: Robyn L. Brook

AKC GAZETTE MAY. 1986
ILP# 12086 (2/23/86)

COMPANION DOGS

RYDAIN NICKELODEON (D)
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
Owner: L. Leland & B. Edwards

AKC GAZETTE JUNE 1986
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Zamba x CH Prydain Eridu CD

32
CONFORMATION

CH PRYDAIN HENWEN CD

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

3-22-86 CLARKSVILLE K.C.  F. Cartwright  GRI I 
3-23-86 GREATER MURFREESBORO K.C.  T. Wurmsen  GRI IV
4-05-86 SALINA K.C. WITCHITA KS  D. Kodner  GRI I
4-14-86 BARTLESVILLE K.C. OK  D. Nichols  GRI I
5-16-86 UTAH VALLEY K.C.  L. Davus  GRI
5-17-86 MT. OG DEN K.C.  J. Dexter  GRI I
5-18-86 INTER MT K.C.  F. Cartwright  GRI IV
5-19-86 DON NEVILLE BASIN K.C. UT  E. Grieve  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

6-07-86 DONNER TRAIL K.C.  N. Kay  GRI I
6-08-86 CONTRA COSTA C.K.C.  I. Schoenberg  GRI I
6-15-86 TWO CITIES K.C.  Q. La Ham  GRI V
6-21-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C.  E. Stevenson  BOS
6-22-86 SAN MATEO K.C.  F. McCartha Jr.  GRI I

PRYDAIN UCCU

Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
by: CH Prydain Nickleodeon & CH Prydain Langos
Owner: C. Peterson & B. Edwards

6-21-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C.  E. Stevenson  WB/BW
6-22-86 SAN MATEO K.C.  F. McCartha Jr.  WB

CH PRYDAIN VIDAM

Breeder: R Boatright & B. Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Argus, CDX & CH Prydain Eridu CD
Owner: B. Edwards & C. Peterson

6-07-86 DONNER TRAIL K.C.  N. Kay  WD/BW
6-08-86 CONTRA COSTA C.K.C.  I. Schoenberg  WD/BW
PRYDAIN VIRAG
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Argus, CDX & CH Prydain Eriddu CD
Owner: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
6-08-86 CONTRA COSTA C. K.C. I. Schoenberg WB/BOS

CH PIPACS HABZOBOR
Breeder: Laurel Colton
by: CH Sasvolgyi Hunnia Jani & CH Pipacs Cinka Panna
Owner: D. Kotchian & L. Colton
6-07-86 DONNER TRAIL K.C. N. Kay WB/BOS

CH KISALFOLDI FORGOSZEL
Breeder: J & T. Motter
by: CH Jatekos Bika of Pebbletree & CH Domboldali Tisza
Owner: J & T Motter & J. Mischka
6-21-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. G. Haupt GRIV
6-22-86 SAN MATEO K.C. N. Kay BOS

TOTSZILVASI VANDOR
Breeder: Toth Laszlo
by: Vereckeuti Csongor Urfi & Totszilvasi Aniko
Owner: Dr. A. Sorkin & Dr. D. Smith
6-21-86 GOLDEN GATE K.C. E. Stevenson WD
6-22-86 SAN MATEO K.C. N. Kay WD/BW

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PUPPY CORNER

CH. PRYDAIN ISHTAR CD X CH PRYDAIN NEMO 2 FEMALES & 3 MALES
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards

CH. IMMERZU UNTIDY HEIDI X AM/CAN/MEX/INT/CH PRYDAIN HENWEN CD
4 MALES AND 3 FEMALES
Breeder: S. Horan
DUE IN MID-JULY, 86

CH PRYDAIN KOPE CDX X CH CSANYTELEKI CIGANY
Breeder/Owner: Netta du Plante & B. Edwards
FROM THE LAND OF SMILES

"He's not a very good attack dog, but he's one heck of a snitch.

"TEMPTATION..."

"All right then—don't speak!"

"So that's where it went!"
"He's not a very good attack dog, but he's one heck of a snitch."

"All right then—don't speak!"

"SO THAT'S WHERE IT WENT!"

"TEMPTATION..."
TOO CLOSE TO COMPREHEND!

COMIC RELIEF BY JULIE.

1. rear view
2. close up of ear
3. close up of tongue
4. nose
5. pad
6. a clump of hair on carpet
7. fleas frolicking among follicles
8. cord

Score: 6-8 correct: you know your Puli Parts!
4-6 correct: you've seen one before!
2-4 correct: take another look!
0-2 correct: the lights are on but nobody's home!
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"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to leave the world a bit better; whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you lived. This is to have succeeded."

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PULI PARADE EDITOR: TERRY HIDASSY - PUBLISHER: BARBARA EDWARDS