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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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Three years ago on May 15, 1983, on our 35th wedding anniversary, we drove to Pebble Beach to attend one of our favorite Dog Shows, the Del Monte K.C. 's prestigious exhibition of beautiful dogs. Amongst many unique features, the Del Monte K.C. Show has the "location". Words can hardly describe the Beach, which settles snugly at the bottom of the famous 17 Mile Drive, like a glorious pearl in the depth of a shell. The environment is adorned by the lush, green golf course, the luxurious Lodge, and the ever-changing blue-green Pacific Ocean. Entries for the Dog Show were always limited to 500 dogs that are Champions of Record, which speaks for itself, restricting dogs to the top ranking species. The judges are selected and invited with special care reflecting an elated aura to maintain the rather distinctive atmosphere.

This luminous event attracts exhibitors from all over the U.S., Canada and Mexico, and spectators from every imaginable phase of life. Artists, prominent leaders of the social and the political arena come to visit "Del Monte" on a regular basis to enjoy themselves.

That year Julius was showing Henny, CH. Prydain Henwen, C.D. in Obedience and earning his C.D. title with that third leg, under Mr. R.T. Mueller; then Barbara Edwards showed Henny in conformation under Mrs. Thelma Von Thaden of Mexico City.

I remember it clearly, I was talking with Les Benis, looking at his photos of the 1982 trip to Hungary, when a charming lady approached us and started a delightful conversation. I didn’t know her, but after the introductions I found out, she was Pat Beresford, Editor-in-Chief of the AKC Gazette. She impressed me with her outgoing disposition, with her quick wit. After a while Les left us to meet someone else, so the two of us went over to the breed ring, to watch the Herding Breeds judged by Mrs. Thelma Von Thaden. We had a terrific time, enjoyed each others company.

In the July issue of the Gazette I read the following footnote to the Editor’s Note book: "Mrs. Beresford retired to private life on July 1st, 1986. She joined the Gazette in July 1979 and became Editor-in-Chief the following February. She was the recipient of the Gaines "Fido" Award in 1980 as Dog Writer of the Year, and the Kennel Review "Winkie" as Outstanding Journalist of 1986. For many years, she was a breeder of long-haired Dachshunds and English Cocker Spaniels. She will be living in Connecticut."

Her article in the July 1986 issue is titled "Nothing Is Forever". In few words, as always, Pat Beresford touched upon the truth; created a wonderful bridge between her mind and the reader’s; with delicate allegory she conveyed her everlasting energy, reminiscing about her past seven years of hard work at the Gazette, the times of her making agonizing decisions to act as judge and jury at the same time; to be able to give a little grain of food for thought, and a lot of love to nurture...
I really loved Pat's Editorials, they were concise, yet carried the appropriate messages with vibrant eloquence. Readers will only realize her true value after she's gone. But, I think Pat deserves some time for her own interests as well, so I wish Pat a good retirement from the Gazette, and a fresh beginning in fulfilling her dreams as she anticipated. Good luck from all of us, our breed and breeders will miss a marvelous friend.

I wish to thank all of our readers, who respond so well to the articles published in Puli Parade. I want to assure you as well, that our paper will always keep the integrity of free speech, and within the limits of the code of ethics and aesthetic quality, we will publish genuine letters of criticism for a better understanding amongst people.

Another assurance is needed to be expressed, our support for Ruth Thon, who thought readers might be bored reading her articles about Zorro. Well, I must confess Ruthie, that no matter how many articles may appear in the Parade, and what the literary or other values would be, the first one people read is: YOURS! So, go on, and just keep your lovely encounters with Zorro coming, as we always love them.

There were a couple of oversights in the last issue of Parade, so I would like to make the corrections right here:

**ERRATA**

1. I forgot to add a lovely poem Ruth Thon sent me to go with her article about their trip to Mexico. I am very sorry, I will print it this time Ruthie. Again, forgive me.

2. In the Hungarian Heritage article titled: Kossuth in Exile, there was an erroneous date printed, instead of 1849 I mis-typed it as 1949. (page 11, paragraph 2, line 2) It was my fault.

Moving on with my train of thoughts, I would like to hear from readers about articles what they wish to see in the Parade. Suggestions in choice of topics are always welcome. The more we talk about different themes the better and stronger our publication will become. Or, on the other hand, if you are tired of a type of series, let me know, and we can always find a common denominator to please the majority of readers.

Finally, I wish to confirm the direction of our Club, and the principles we follow, that is up, looking towards higher aims, less negative thoughts, with great understanding and patience for the unfortunate people, who are shackled by inferiority, and hope that leadership will prevail.

Your Editor,  

[Signature]
The Puli is noted for its intelligence but sometimes we misinterpret that and expect too much from our pets. Intelligent animals are more wary than the type that runs and jumps into anyones arms.

On a recent interview, Beverly Sills, made reference to her Puli freaking out when they moved to New York City, I'd lay odds that there are a lot of humans, who would freak out if plucked from a country environment and dropped onto the streets of New York City. How many times do the rest of us take our Puli into unfamiliar environments and expect them to adjust instantly. Also how many people are more embarrassed for themselves than concerned with their dog's fear.

We've all observed children with gregarious outgoing personalities at home, clam up, and look at strangers as creature from outer space, when they are on unfamiliar territory.

How many children scream and cry when first taken out to a movie or restaurant. I'm not comparing children to Pulik but pointing out that we shouldn't expect more from our pets than from the human species.

If we want to be taking our Pulik to many places it's best to start exposing them with a few short trips using positive enforcement. Obedience classes are valuable as they introduce other animals, humans and noises to our dogs. Many of us "trade" our Puli with each other for a few weeks to keep them flexible.

Let's not sell our Puli short, they can be taught to accept changes in their lives and even grow to love going places if we give them some pre-training.

We shouldn't accept shyness nor should we blame them for not immediately accepting the unusual anymore than we should condemn a child for being wary under similar circumstances.

Your President,
Rob Sky
I was only a few years old when I went to my first dog show, but I remember it as if it were yesterday. At the show I noticed a Puli left alone on the bench. Occasionally he would jump straight up in the air as though he was trying to see somebody on the other side of the bench. When I asked what was wrong with him, someone explained that there was nothing wrong with him, that he was just a Puli! Pulis are much the same as Arabian horses. They are very active and must find a way to use their energy by dancing in one place or by jumping if confined. Ever since then, each time I see a painting or photograph of an Arabian horse, it reminds me of that Puli.

Have you ever encountered a neighbor while walking your Puli? If you stop to talk, your Puli will wait patiently next to you, but all of a sudden, without seeming to move a muscle, he jumps off the ground in a very peculiar manner, all four legs leave the ground at the same time. His top line is straight and level as if standing still. He can come up enough to look you straight in the eye, as if to say "Hey! Didn’t you forget the real purpose of this walk?" For a split second he seems to float at this level before dropping back on all fours.

I have seen CH. Nagykunsagi Csorgo C.D. in his younger days clear a four foot fence from a stand-still position by just the flexing of his muscles. This effortless movement is the real trademark of the breed. Terriers are known to be restless, bouncy, active, and feisty, but this is a distinctly different trait from that of the Puli. The Puli’s effortless movement is evident when watching one perform his ancient duty of herding sheep. He will run as if he is floating through the air. Suddenly, he will notice a sheep running in a different direction. Without even slowing down, the Puli changes direction as a rabbit would, and takes after the runaway.

There is nothing visibly special to warrant the Puli’s high degree of agility. Even examining both the front assembly and the hind quarters of the Puli, we can not find any significant difference from other breeds. The shoulder blade is roughly 45 degrees to the horizontal, and the shoulder blade and upper arm create a 90 degree angle. The pelvic bone slopes about 30 degrees to the horizontal, with well-built stifles. This could describe almost any dog. What then is the difference? The secret
of the Puli's ability to turn on a dime and change direction quickly is the shortness of his body. The equal length of the shoulder blade and upper arm, taken in conjunction with the short level back, accounts for the fact that the Puli does not have a far-reaching gait.

The very first written standard of the Puli in his native land described his length to be 93 percent of his height at the withers. Today, the standard is somewhat more lenient, and describes him as being perfectly square. The Hungarian standard says that the body length for males is considered a serious fault when it is 110 percent or more of its body height, and such faulty dog should definitely not be used for breeding. Translated into inches, that would mean a Puli 17 inches high and 18-3/4 inches long should be considered seriously faulty. I cannot emphasize enough that even if the AKC standard does not list disqualifications for the Puli breed, we must draw a strict line for ourselves somewhere if we want to retain the qualities the Puli has had for thousands of years.

The short body, combined with the wiry, lean, well-muscled build is the real secret of the Puli's performance, that he has brought with him down through the last 8,000 years.

Within the limits of this book, I cannot go into great detail on how the smallest parts of its body can influence movement of a Puli, or that of any dog. In this book, I am trying to limit the discussion to the most important factors and their related parts of the body. There are books on the market that are devoted entirely to the movement of the dog, and if that is not enough, many books on the movement of the horse are available. Since the laws of physics apply equally to horses and dogs, these books are excellent references for dog breeding.

The question of movement must be approached in terms of function. The build of a dog that was created to pull carts will be entirely different from that of a short-distance racing dog. The Puli is a working dog. (The book was published in 1976 since then the AKC re-classified dogs, and the Puli now belongs to the Herding Group. However, this fact does not alter the basic concept of this writing. Editor). The function of his body is to enable him to run for many hours without tiring. In any evaluation of this breed, this function must be remembered. Anything that adds to his ability to endure is good, whereas anything that detracts from it is a fault.

First we will take a look at the Puli's balance. Let us assume that we have placed our Puli on a heavy glass slab on two saw horses and we are beneath and looking up under the dog. What we will see, are the four paw prints and the chin of the dog somewhere ahead of the front legs, as represented in Figure L. The relationship of these five points to each other is of great importance.
In the course of a recent discussion with a relative newcomer to our breed, the talk revolved about what is ideal in a Puli. He used terms such as "well boned, well put down Pulis." When I asked him to define these expressions he said, "Well boned to me means heavier that medium boned." (The same term, "well boned" appears in the St. Bernard standard.) "Well put down means that he is a stocky little fellow in the ring, relatively wide standing when he is stacked," the novice continued. When I tried to explain to him why he was wrong, he cut me off halfway through my first sentence. "Oh, you are just prejudiced against heavier dogs!"

In 1959 when our present AKC standard was published in the form of a proposal, a weight limit for Pulis was included. After the proposal was published, a few of the sentimentally inclined breeders wrote protesting the weight limitation. "We like to keep our dogs on the heavier side," they said. "It should be a matter of personal preference..." As a result the AKC removed the weight limitation. Ten years later, half the Puli breeders are still convinced that weight really is a matter of personal preference! Some bloodlines are constantly producing the ideal 17 inch Puli with a 25 to 30 pound average weight. Other bloodline are producing Pulis of the same height but with an average weight of from 40 to 43 pounds. Anyone who claims that a 17 inch, 43 pound Puli can move with speed and agility of a 25 pound Puli cannot logically defend his argument. This fact has no relationship to personal preference, but relates solely to the laws of physics, and of weight and balance.

Let us again go back and look at our Puli through the glass while visualizing lines of reference as drawn on Figure L. We know that a dog's center of gravity is not in the intersection of the diagonals drawn between the four paw marks, because the head and neck are ahead of the front paws, and most of the inner parts of the body are closer to the front assembly of the dog. The center of gravity falls somewhere between the intersection of these diagonals, and the line drawn between the two front paws. It can not be forward of this line, or the dog would not be able to balance himself. If it was outside of this line, the dog's hind legs would leave the ground and he would have to use his nose for a third point to stabilize himself. The 43 pound Puli of the same height (17 inches) must carry this extra weight somewhere. As a result, this heavier dog will have heavier bones, a wider chest (possibly even to the point of being barrel chested), and a much wider stance with all four paws.

What happens when a dog starts moving? He lifts up one of his fore-legs and the weight from the diagonally opposite hind-legs comes up at the same time. This is assuming that the dog is moving at the normal trotting gait, and is not pacing. In order to stay in balance, the dog will lean towards the front legs still on the ground. His moving front leg will come down, and the same motion will start toward the other side. This time the center of gravity is shifting to line up with the diagonals of the other two legs.
It is easy to see on the two drawings that the arc on which the center of gravity travels, (between point A and B) is greater on the widely built dog. Thus, the dog with the wider stance must lean more at each step to keep himself in balance. Since this leaning motion is not in the direction of the dog's travel, it is a hindrance to the dog at every step, results in a loss of useful energy of gravity is technically called "lateral displacement". Racing dog breeders and racing horse breeders are very much aware of its existence. The Puli must have a chest wide enough to comfortably accommodate its lungs, heart, and other important organs but it does not have to have a heavy build and broad stance. The Puli evolved through the centuries to become a speedy long distance runner. Have you ever compared the build of a long distance runner to that of a wrestler? They are two entirely different types, and cannot be expected to perform with full efficiency if exchanging roles: the same is, of course, the case with dogs of different conformation.

The same lateral displacement is responsible for the characteristic "rolling gait" that is a required part of the Old English Sheepdog's movement. However, it is a serious fault in our breed. The longer the neck of a dog the further forward the center of gravity will be, and the longer the radius of the A-B arc will be. For this reason we are not looking for Pulis with necks set low, nor for those that carry their heads a-foot-and-a-half in front of their bodies, no matter how impressively that neck is arched when standing.

Nature has ways of trying to correct a fault that breeders have introduced in a dog. Dogs that are too wide tend to move in close (coming and going) to get the paws closer to the center of gravity and to cut down the travel of the moving center of gravity. Or, they may develop a stance referred to as "out at the elbows". If the elbows are out, the paws frequently turn inward in trying to get closer to the center of gravity. In the most extreme case of the problem, as in the English Bulldog's front, the upper arms of the front legs are bent on a curve to get further under the dog's wide chest, and the lower arm is even twisted to get the paws close to the center line of the body. If we let it, nature will correct the faults we build into our dogs, or rather will counter-balance them. But if this happens, we have a dog that is not only too wide, but may also be out at the elbows or have a rolling gait. Any of these problems will be detrimental to the original function of the breed.

(to be continued)
Ch. Cedwood's Anthony Gray and Cedwood's Katalin.

Left to right (people)
Joyce McComiskey, Elleanor H. Anderson, Alva Rosenberg and Lois Wolff McManus White

Sept. 21, 1957
The Tale of the Puli Tail

by: Lois Wolff McManus White, Gooseberry Hill Kennels, Sacramento

Today's Puli bounces around his home or the show ring with his tail hopefully over his back. Thirty years ago, in the American show ring, this was not the case. Today's exhibitors sometimes wonder why pictures of the old time dogs show them posed with the tail down.

Most frequently pictured of the pre-1950 Pulik were dogs of the Skysyl Kennels of the late Sylvia Owen, Lyme N.H., handled by the well known Bill Trainor, still a professional handler and executive of the Professional Handlers Association. All of the dogs pictured at the time were posed with their tails down. Other exhibitors of the day were Louis Kiss and Joseph de Lengyel, the de Wardenerers, and Mrs. McClellan of Canada. Their Pulik also were posed with tails down.

To check the Puli standard at that time, quoted from "The Complete Dog Book", published by the AKC in 1949, and reflecting the Sept. 15, 1936 Puli Standard, we see the following information on the tail:

TAIL - Of medium length or occasionally natural bob-tails. The tail is carried low with the end curling up. When excited, tail may even curl over the back to some extent.

Thus the above exhibitors, and even those who joined the fancy in the early '50's were showing the tail down, with a slight curl to the end.

However, about 1957, along came a trend setter. Joyce McComisky was hired by Ellinor Anderson of Cedwood's Kennels, Bristol, Conn. to pilot her CH. Cedwood's Anthony Gray through his career. Joyce still a very capable and respected handler in the east, posed Anthony Gray with his tail over his back. The outline of the dog was most appealing to the eye, the tail balancing the head line, making the body look shorter, and certainly attracting lots of attention as he made his way to the top.

About that same time, fanciers obtained more and more pictures of the breed as it appeared in Hungary, including a series of postage stamps printed in that country. Yes, the tails of these dogs were up, and so the trend continued. By 1960, all of us were posing our dogs with tails up over the back, hoping they would always gait that way also.

The McComisky trend had caught on. Breeders and judges seemed attracted to the new package. The Standard remained the same until 1960, but showmanship being what it is, the "new fangled" Puli was making strides as never before.

Thus evolved the Puli pose as we know it today. Perhaps we are breeding a slightly higher tail set than in those early years. Perhaps too, we are breeding more sociable dogs whose tails reflect their happy attitudes. At any rate, the past 30 years has seen a fad become a necessity. I for one, prefer them the way they are shown today.
One of the mostly discussed, debated and may be the most offended rules in Obedience Competition is training on the grounds. This is not a new issue, the AKC Regulations already regulates it. It is human nature that people like to win, and to do so, sometimes they get carried away. When the Gaines competitions have started, practice rings were offered to the competitors to warm up their dogs before they compete in their particular classes, and a new trend was established. What poured the oil really on the fire was that when AKC introduced the Obedience Trial Championship, despite of the fact that most of the competitors wanted a title like that, - I think - the requirements to achieve the Obedience Trial Championship title surprised the majority of them. To gain this title proved to be not so easy, as a matter of fact, it requires a much above the average trainer and dog team. I don't have to say that the big camp of obedience people split into two group. The larger group of people realized that they don't have too much of a chance to excel in this quest, so they started to lobby for lowering the requirements, to make it an easy task to acquire. (Well, that was not AKC's intention!)

People with more sense accepted the facts under their circumstances they are better off without it, they stayed in competition just for the sake of the Sport. These people have never presented any problem in this matter. But another group, the smaller one, people with dogs above average scoring, the group where the potential winners are, where the level of the competition is raised, that is the group where the fever of the competition can get out of hand. In this group one can find few sour losers - who just can't accept defeat, some people who want to win no matter how, a few people, whose dogs have not been trained in the spirit of the AKC Regulations. - These few are the ones most likely to be breaking the Rules. You can find some of these people behind buildings abusing, mistreating even their dogs, just to win. -

Now let's see what does the AKC Regulation say:

CHAPTER 2, SECTION 26. TRAINING ON THE GROUND.

a) there shall be no drilling nor intensive or abusive training of dogs on the grounds or premises at a licensed or member Obedience Trial, Tracking Test, Sanctioned Match. -

b) no practice rings or areas shall be permitted at such events.
c) all dogs shall be kept on leash except when in the obedience ring...

d) special training collars shall not be used on the grounds or premises at an Obedience Trial or Match.

e) physical or verbal disciplining of dogs shall not be permitted except to a reasonable extent in the case of an attack on a person or another dog. (Common sense.)

Now let's analyze what these Rules mean:

a) it prevents to turn a show ground into a big mass, excessive, intensive or abusive training can turn away spectators from the Sport of Obedience. At the same time it doesn't prevent a very well trained dog to warm-up, it doesn't prevent a handler from moving normally about the premises with his dog at heel on leash, nor from giving some signals or some commands in normal tone. If these are not enough to warm-up your dog, there is something basically wrong with your training. Jack Godsil and some of the great trainers have trained their dogs with a "magic word command" - which keyed the dog to: "That is business". - And the instant motivation was there. (I think that is what you and I want, I'll touch upon it later)

b) practice rings may work out at the Gaines Competitions - but personally I'm not really in favor of the concept, as far as the AKC licensed Obedience Trials are concerned. Reason being there are only 4 Gaines competitions a year, dogs are coming from quite a great distances, sometimes the environment changes are quite sizable. Dogs travel an average of 10 to 200 miles for a regular AKC Trial, which does not really present a great difference in time or climatic or drastic environmental change.

c) it may sound just like a broken record, but believe me, every high scoring dog is trained and handled on leash. They are really off leash only when they work in the obedience ring. I can't see then why some people still drill their dogs off leash on the show grounds?

d) special training collars, well if you have to use it on the grounds just before you go in the ring, your dog is 1) not trained properly, 2) not ready 3) has problems and shouldn't be shown at all until the problem is solved.

Next issue: Training and Disciplining in the Ring.
Legends and anecdotes keep a nation's heritage alive. It was a special delight for me since my childhood to read volumes after volumes and learn to know about the past, try to imagine the mystery that surrounded the intriguing stories. In lieu of a television set one's imagination was a terrific media, as a matter of fact, the mind created better illustrations, than movies and/or the special TV series, Wolper at al would have directed.

All the articles, books, and novels I read were taking my eager mind back through the centuries, but could never quench the eternal thirst to acquire more and more knowledge about the origin of the Hungarians. The struggles, the conquests, the dreams, the goals, all which molded a small nation and kept it on the map.

There are different versions expressed in history books, by famous scholars about the location where the Hungarians came from. Most of the claimed origins are substantiated by thousands of legends, by some relics found in far away places of the world, which were spared from demise throughout the many wars of Europe, yet, the various political directions coming and going, have definitely influenced the data, and could have twisted it out of proportion.

Some historians believe the Sumerian origin, others follow the theory of the Finnish and Ugor derivation, consequently each would swear to its chosen ancestry, and pursue it blindly.

I wish not to take sides, as all documentation have flaws, instead with an open mind, I want to read on, and put my finger on as much information as I am able to.

The earliest fragments of history were reported by anonymous chronicles. There was an ancient legend describing a tall man, called Menrot, a giant by physical characteristics, who was supposed to have been one of Noah's grandsons, who travelled to Persia after the Great Flood, where he met a beautiful girl, named Enet, married her and who was blessed by two handsome sons, Hunor and Magor. The story claimed that Hunor was the father of the Huns, and Magor was the ancestor of the Magyars. (Hungarians)

According to these early chronicles, the humid, swampy terrain was not satisfying the fast growing tribes any longer, so the heads of the tribes started to look for new territories where the families could expand without crowding.

Spies were sent to the neighboring Szittyaland to survey conditions there, and when the climate was just ripe, the Huns and Magyars moved over to Szittyaland. And thus the MIGRATION of the tribes have begun.

Impression by: Tessa Adam
IN MEMORIAM

CH. & OTCH PULIKOUNTRY’S OMAR KHAYYAM UD

AUGUST 13, 1972 --- JULY 26, 1986

Every person selects the best way to deal with a great loss to camouflage the raw pain inside the heart, that burns glowing images of the lost member of the family over and over again. To me, I want to express my sorrow in remembering all the beautiful things that brought us together with a certainly unique Puli, who gave us a little over 12 wonderful years of happiness and joy.

Buksi, (pronounce it Bookshe) as known by his friends came into our lives at the age of 18 months. It was a weekend, and as usual, we were reading the newspaper at breakfast, when I saw an ad. for a Puli. The address was very close, so we decided to take a look, and see whether the dog is really a Puli. When we called, the owners were quite anxious to meet us, since they were about to move out of state, and did not want to take the dog along.

We rang the doorbell; a deep, manly barking greeted us, then the owners invited us into the house, where we saw - to our great surprise, that the barking came from a young dog, not from a grown up dog. Butch, as the people called him, smelled us carefully, and with friendly tail-wagging reclined on the floor with his big yellow ball in his mouth, still observing us.

He was a Puli indeed, the owners had the pedigree. Without further ado, we bought him, not understanding, why those people have chosen to sell him rather than taking him with themselves to Oregon. Butch has changed 6-7 owners in the first ten month of his life, probably because of his temperament was not understood, and his lively personality was completely misinterpreted.

Actually, we did not need another Puli, as Kocos was expecting puppies, and we had another male, Bogancs around the house. But, in the Christmas spirit we thought we’ll take him until another person comes along who wants a Puli.

When the puppies were born in February 1974, a colleague of Julius at H.P. took him, on a trial basis, to find out whether he would be the right dog for her. Thank God, he wasn’t! When a month later he came home, we were truly happy, and our friendship with Buksi turned into a real family relation.

Julius took Buksi to training class, conformation and obedience. Within a short while they become inseparable, and the following few years the two of them made a definite dent in the Dog World.

Buksi was a legend at his time. People flocked around Julius when he was showing Buksi whether it was in the Conformation ring or in Obedience. Strange people stopped Julius and asked for his permission to touch Buksi, who liked that very much, and acted
like a little ham. 4-H children took Buksi around on the Showgrounds "showing off" and playing with him between two classes. Once, Julius was almost late for a group judging, and had to look for the kids who forgot the time when they were supposed to bring Buksi back.

Buksi's career was unique, and brilliant, let's see a few of the milestones, of his achievements:

HE WAS THE FIRST PULI TO RECEIVE: Obedience Trial Championship
HE WAS THE FIRST PULI TO RECEIVE: Dual Championship: CH & OTCH
HE WAS WITHIN THE FIRST 25 OF ALL DOGS WHO RECEIVED THE: O T C H
HE WAS THE FIRST DOG AT THE SANTA CLARA DTC WHO RECEIVED: O T C H
HE WAS MEMBER OF THE 200 CLUB

But, more importantly, Buksi was a warmhearted gentle Puli, who behaved always like a gentleman. He trusted and loved people, was polite with the other Pulik, loved little puppies, and yes, he moved always like a ballerina. Light on his feet, he jumped effortlessly onto the grooming table, and did the high jump like an athlete, stretched out, giving the impression that of a flying seagull. What a glorious way he was able to perform.

A few years ago Julius took Buksi and Pixi up to Canada where both were able to get the Canadian C.D. titles in Obedience, but coming back, Buksi leaped out of the motorhome window and injured his front legs. That was the time when an arthritis set in in one of his elbows, which caused him to slow down.

On the yearly visits to the vet, Buksi was always the one who had a strong heart, and despite of this impaired vision and few teeth left, he came out with a clean bill.

Like a gentleman, Buksi elected to leave us quietly. There was no noise, even the girls did not notice anything. Just walked away, to the Land of Oblivion, leaving throbbing hearts and and ocean of tears.

In retrospect Buksi was already planning to leave us, I noticed a few odd things recently. I do remember now, that a few nights ago he preferred to stay out late in the enclosed front yard. We had to look for him before the house was closed up for the night. Quite frequently, Buksi was hiding in places where he didn't go before. Under table, cool, dark places...he even left some of his food too, which he usually consumed with great pleasure...

There must be a silver lining in the sky where you are now Buksi, our love! We'll miss you tremendously! Your gentle touch gave us so much joy and happiness. Our troubled souls will yearn for your familiar sight, which will never fade.

Sleep well Buksi Bubi, until we find you again...

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** ***
You don't mess around, do things in a real big way! Thanks for the picture! It was a big surprise! Has Vidam been exposed to cattle there? I feel he should be ready to resume sparring in a favorable environment.

We have here now Vido, Fedder and Wrangler. Vido is a real jewel, eager and willing all the time. Fedder is an aggressive one also, she is quite vocal with the dogs, and cautiously interested in cattle, doing fine. Fancy is with Leslie now, they all will go to shows in April. Wrangler is a real LOVE, he is a studious shy baby a "safety first" pup, with proper encouragement he will come along in time. Every time he sounds off barking he gets praised. Vido and Fedder take advantage of him, he has learned to run to me for protection. It is interesting to observe all the wide range of behaviour amongst them, they all are fine dogs, needless to say that I love them all!

I thought that it will be most descriptive to tell about certain situations we experience, will do that later, in the meantime here are some general thoughts:

The opinion amongst all Puli people is that our "mop dogs" are almost human. The way I interpret this is when a dog looks at me in a new situation, as if to say: "But WHY?" So I proceed based on this question, to expose them to lots of situations where they would have to make a decision or solve a problem. People who come here unannounced will often find me trailed by a flock of dogs, and I usually have a conversation with them. As they mill around, pups often get underfoot, I deliberately nudge them or step on a foot, saying: "Watch, or back up, or MOOOOVE!" this primes them for livestock which is not at all careful about injuries.

Dogs sparr and fight with each other, dogs of matched temperaments are allowed to settle their differences, dogs in need of assistance get help, learning to seek refuge, and will behave the same way later, as long as their protection is near they will perform with more confidence.

To win their trust I do many little things, such as give them a ride in a wheelbarrow, then in a vehicle, later they graduate to riding on the back of the pickup truck empty, then loaded with hay as they watch from safety the cattle being fed. In the
beginning they need assistance in staying put, ride rather frightened, laying down in the middle behind a sturdy bale, gradually they start standing, then walking, quietly observing, then one day, when they feel ready, sound off barking. I listen for that new voice, and when it appears, my praise is unmistakable.

Shy pups are taken into the milkhouse to watch the goats, this is where they get their reply to the WHY, they get a taste of milk; an explanation that is routed through the stomach is much better than words. When Cuca (our dairy cow) is milked in the outside hallway, the whole crew of dogs is allowed to wait for their share in a peaceful coexistence, a lesson for both parties.

All dogs are allowed to supervise baby goats, being watched closely only when the navel cords are fresh. In my opinion it is doubtful that Pulis will harm things with the minimum of supervision, even when they raid the goose nests they bring the eggs whole (well, most of the time!)

I do not allow a situation that a dog may struggle frightened, to solve a problem, such as descending from a place or get behind a fence. They are helped out for a while and when they become familiar with the situation, they are left alone to solve their own escape, which they do, and they start to learn how to stop and think, rather than panic and run.

Inexperienced dogs conclude that it is all right to watch from a safe place and when they are ready just show up as if saying "look at me! I'm ready, well, almost!" I think most people rush their dogs into new situations, in this age of instant everything, this is not hard to do, but a Puli is not foolish, it has a pretty good feel for the time it is ready to heed its instincts.

I have one reminder for a caution for all who might consider taking their dogs to a ranch: Please, make sure the livestock is certified bocellosis free! This is a nasty bug, and will cross species, dogs will get into afterbirths etc...

Got to rush off now, Pat was in the hospital the last 4 days, he cut his leg with a chainsaw!!

Greetings to all!

Love,

Goldie

(One more letter to print, that of May, 1986. Goldie, it is time to grab a pen or typewriter and let it pour, we love it! Editor)
Dear Terry,

San Rafael, June 14, 1986

I’m sure the many readers of Puli Parade are getting tired of hearing from me but I have a terrible urge to comment on what I, personally, get out of reading Parade from cover to cover. I have learned from and enjoyed every issue but as I have the Mar/Apr issue in front of me, I’ll use that for commentary.

Starting with the "Editor’s Desk", I can well understand your frustrations trying to get more input for Parade. I have the same problem trying to get the tenants of this complex to attend our Tenant Council meetings and getting input from them.

Sharing our Pulik with others, whether it’s by show results or articles is the least we can do to repay the Lord for letting us own, love and learn from this very special breed. Sharing a Puli with the ill and the elderly in convalescent homes is especially rewarding as Joan and Julie Apostolu can certainly vouch for. I have a very dear friend in a convalescent home due to dementia. She used to live here and her daughter, Jackie, always asks her if she wants to go to my apartment. Her answer is usually "no" but when Jackie told her I had a new Puli (Koko), she said she had to see the new member of my family. She loved Zorro so much and she wanted to see if Koko measured up to Zorro. I’m happy to say Koko came through with flying colors and while Irene sat and petted Koko, she looked around the room and was suddenly recognizing and remembering different things she didn’t notice on other visits. Special dogs have a special way of giving love and hope to people who have lost hope or contact with reality.

When I get down in the dumps I re-read "Your Puli is... My Puli is" and everything in "From the Land of Smiles." I especially got a kick out of Laurel Colton’s article. The part about the teeth marks in the butter really hit home. I was entertaining new friends when Zorro did a number on the butter. Fortunately, the guests were in the living room with my husband. I took our a skewer and poked holes all over the butter, including the teeth marks, and when all the guests were seated at the table, I told them that because they were so special, I even made the butter look fancy. They never knew what actually happened but were flattered that I took extra pains to make the dinner so attractive. UGH!

Although I don’t know much about showing dogs, I am entranced by the breeders’ ingenuity when it comes to naming their litters. I could go on and on about Parade and I know I haven’t even touched on Heritage, Health and all the other interesting things in Parade.

To Barbara and Constance, I would like to share with you the last thing I say to Koko every night and the first thing I say to the Lord when I say my prayers......"God Bless you, Koko" and "Thank You dear Lord for bringing Koko into my life."
I have just been given notice by Koko that it is now time to share with her the great day we intend to have.

God Bless all of you who bring such interesting knowledge and much needed laughter into this old gal's life.

Love, ~ Ruth and Koko Thon

Dear Terry,

Am I mad or do I just want to brag? After reading Barbara Edwards' article in the Forum column - "How to be an instant breeder for $25.00" I was glad someone had pointed out the problems with the Puli News "Statistically Speaking" page on membership distribution of December 1985. We really do need the term "breeder" defined before we start counting. At this time I feel like a non-person but if all it takes is $25.00 - here's my payment. Being a breeder will have to wait another six months though, my FN did not arrive until after the July 15th deadline for the mid-year Breeders Listing revision.

One of the few things I did take the time to read in FN was Nancy Etchel's article on the top ten obedience Pulis for 1985. Then I realized that seven of these top Pulis were sired by one of the dams and listed as a co-breeder of another top placer; and both of the previously mentioned studs are grandsires of others. Of these seven top obedience Pulis, five are also breed champions. Clever and cute to boot!

Four generations of Pipacs Pulis behind these top obedience Pulis and I am not counted as a breeder because I decided not to pay for a listing on the PCA's breeder's page when the cost jumped from $10.00 to $25.00. For $10.00 I would support FN even though I had never received a referral.

But $25.00 was too much to pay for nothing. It has been more fun to spend that money to see my Pulis listed as top producers in all breed publications. Or to read about Pulis of my breeding who are doing so well for other Puli breeders. So, a big thank you to all of you who are incorporating my idea of a Puli into your lines.

PCA - you play your numbers game and I'll play mine!

Laurel Colton

Pipacs Pulis
Dear Terry,

July 24, 1986

Since we are not members of PNC, I don't know whether it is appropriate to respond to letters in Puli Parade or not. I also don't know if you could publish this letter in Puli Parade (though you did see fit to republish Mary Wakeman's letter). However, here goes:

I am responding to the letter written by Barbara Edwards that was published in the May, 1986 edition of Puli Parade. I was mystified by what point she was trying to make, but I could only conclude that people who only breed an occasional litter, or who only finish an occasional champion should not define themselves as "Breeders", and therefore should not (for $25.00) advertise themselves as such in Puli News.

By these criteria, Jenny and I should abstain from defining ourselves as "Breeders" and not advertise in Puli News. By these criteria, only Edwards-Peterson, Bowley, Wakeman, and Rummel have the necessary qualifications to be called "Breeders", and are the only ones who should be included in the PCA breeders directory.

I am having a little problem with this. Our first Puli is now twelve years old. She is a bitch and was never bred. Our Second Puli was shown unsuccessfully for two years, and spayed when she turned out to be dysplastic. Our third bitch was bred once (Producing a champion!!). Although she was OFA good, there was a structural problem causing lameness, which was never clearly elucidated, and so we chose not to breed her again. Our fourth bitch is a champion (finishing with five majors) was bred once. We may breed her again, but not next week or the week after. We want to consider the proper thing to do.

We also have a male champion Puli who placed in the working group, and who produced seven champions out of three litters. We chose to have him castrated, for a variety of reasons, the least not being that we didn't think he should be bred again because of temperament reasons (an aspect of breeding pulik that many "breeders" choose to ignore).

Quantity is not necessarily quality. We have no desire to own or co-own every Puli in the world. We enjoy our Pulik. By our choice they are our house dogs and our pets, and therefore there is a limit to the number that we can have.

One by-product of being in the Puli News Breeders Directory, is that we have gotten many inquiries about Puli puppies over the years. Usually, we have not had puppies to sell, but we have usually been able to direct the people to someone who has a litter or who is expecting one soon. We have directed people to Patty Giancaterino, Ann Bowley, Barbe Pessina, Bob and Pat Coleman, and Mary Wakeman. They have also reciprocated. I think that this is a real service to those folks out there who want a Puli puppy, but who have little idea as to how to go about
obtaining one. For us, this is worth the $25.00 a year to be listed in the breeder's directory.

When Jenny and I discussed doing another breeding, we decided that we would only do it if we wanted another dog. We will not breed dysplasia. We will not make majors out of puppy entries. We will continue to do what we think is right.

This is where we stand. I think we are trying to be responsible. If some people don't like it, then they are welcome to call us "Non-breeders".

Sincerely,

Phil & Jenny
Phlip & Jenny Thurston
cc: Barbara Edwards

Dear Terry,

I'd like to thank Phil and Jenny Thurston for sending me a copy of their letter to you so I could answer it in the same copy of "Puli Parade". First of all to reassure them that anyone can write to Puli Parade and we are pleased that questions that seem unclear are raised to give us an opportunity to explain our viewpoint.

First of all I agree with many things that Phil and Jenny said. When you write an article it seems so clear to you but is often obscure to those who are coming from a different angle.

Over a year ago our parent club has requested to define what was meant by a breeder. Nothing has evolved so I assume a breeder is someone who advertises in the breeders directory. I don't feel that should be our only criteria. I don't feel if you have never bred a litter you are a breeder no matter what list your name appears on.

I am not referring to people who only breed an occasional litter, nor am I referring to those who only finish an occasional championship.

The converse is also true. I think we have many fine breeders in this country who do not advertise and yet I would consider them breeders in every sense of the word.

I guess what I'm still asking for is an answer to the question "what constitutes a breeder?"

Thank you for this opportunity to explain my article.

Sincerely yours,

Barbara Edwards
It always amazes me what a great realm is out there, lying in the unknown, waiting to be re-discovered, then disseminated for the enjoyment of a new generation. I am simply referring to the vast volumes of overwhelming literary works, great ideas, some inferior novels, in all, books of the past diligently written by people, now collecting dust until a good soul comes along and rescues a few of them from total neglect or sure demise.

Books, written with so much love, determination, to come across, to prove a point, or just to report events, or results of a particular research,... now covered with the grey veil of disregard, giving up hope which has always been the redeemer of mankind...

But, there are a few dedicated souls out there, who walk the rugged ways to libraries, in the hope of finding yellow, frailing, forgotten works of dreams, and they come up once in a while with true treasures. I salute these people whose perseverance in this rescue mission resulted in the uncovering of some quite interesting passages written in the very early part of this century, or a few decades later, but were gone out of circulation.

Les Benis is such a friend, first of all, who let me have his collection of the late Dr. Pálfalvy’s works, which I used to create my series of: "Matters of Interest & Importance", where I was able to re-print, thus revive his great passion for the Puli and his devoted research to find the origin of Puli and the Magyars.

Another person I want to give credit to is Art Sorkin. One of several books, he sent me for translation caught my fancy, yet it took me a while before I realized what a gem I had here. Keep up with it Art, send me whatever you’ll be able to rescue from oblivion, since I do believe, once I will have the time to translate them, these excerpts will bring a lot of joy to the readers of Puli Parade.

Now, let me get you in the mood for the first book I have selected to translate and entice your taste buds to sense what delicacy is coming your way. First of all, the title was quite intriguing: "A MAGYAR JUHASZ- ÉS PÁSZTOR-EBEK" which translates to: "THE HUNGARIAN SHEEP- AND HERDING-DOGS". (Hungarian has two words for dog: kutya and eb. [ebek=plural] ). Immediately, I asked: Why? What is the difference between sheep- and herding-dogs? It opened my eyes, and I thought, this topic will interest the readers! We are in the habit of using words, and sometimes, we don’t know the exact meaning of them, so let’s see what this book can tell about this subtlety... Secondly, I noticed it was a special series of excerpts from a well-known periodical called: "NATURE", published in 1915. (71 years ago!) And finally, I saw a statement declaring
that proceeds will go to the assistance of WWI veterans, especially to support the emotionally unstable Hungarian Soldiers of the 1914/15 War. The price shown was 1 Korona (crown) which was the currency before WWI until the 1920’s.

The language, the style of composition, the expressions are strangely unfamiliar to me, perhaps are reflecting the then fashionable mannerism, with its peculiarities and character. Therefore, if you allow me, let me transcribe a few passages from this very unique writing, I will try not to lose much of its old charm. By now, I hope you are set for a fascinating trip back to the past.

A MAGYAR JUHASZ ÉS PÁSZTOREBEK

by: Geóza Félix Buzzi
from the: "Természet" (Nature) issues V-VIII of 1915.

Transcribed and translated by: Terry Hidassy

It is not that I have an itch to be recognized as expert in dogs, which compelled me to stand up for, and on behalf of the Hungarian sheepdogs or herding dogs, but the kind invitation from my friend, Emil Raitsits, Editor of "A Természet" who asked me to elaborate on the results of my studies, and promised me, that finally, the proper distinction between breed characteristics will be settled once and for all.

This is why I hope that you will accept my humble opinion, as I have been deeply involved with the Hungarian Breeds of dogs since 1897 and had the opportunity to collect information during my intensive travel in three different continents, so finally I came to the conclusion - that is to say - how to regenerate the Hungarian breeds for their full benefit.

For the past little over nine years I have been Editor of several periodicals dealing with animal husbandry and general agricultural themes, which enabled me to publish a series of pro- and con articles about this topic. While on this subject, I must admit, that I always returned to the basic concept I vouched for since 1899 which is based on thorough education, and personal experience on the top of the solid knowledge and experience gained from by exchanging viewpoints with the old breeders.

In complicated Komondor and Kuvasz problems I looked for answers to my mentor, the late Zsigmond Kovácsznay, who had the commitment to keep the two breeds intact from 1841, who, when faced with the problem of not having fresh blood available for stud-dog, had to resort to intensive inbreeding, to keep the breed purebred. I think it was done to the maximum, but served his purpose. I still follow his footsteps, since there was a rating established in order to classify the different breeds, such as: Komondorok (Lompos, hair felted in fringes), Kuvaszok, at certain rural areas commonly called as: bundas, (wearing a fur-coat), and sometimes classified
unfortunately as open-coated Komondor, then last the Pulik in two
categories, one with hanging- and the other with standing-ears.

With the year of 1899, we entered a new era, which encompassed
a new type of dog breeding, exhibitions of dogs, vizsla competition
etc... The reason I'm mentioning the new times, as we already had
a "Field Trial Club" in the 1880's, but that was only to promote
vizsla competitions, and the regional greyhound clubs were only to
support their racing competitions. Also, we had only one dog show
in conjunction with an agricultural exhibition in 1883. But the
first dedicated dog show was held in Szeged, along with the Agri-
cultural Exhibition in 1899, and resulted in the expected great
success with 126 dogs shown.

(Reading on, through several pages I found quite a bit of
references made to Komondorok and Kuvaszok, which were more or
less in the style of gossip, involving people, and their egotis-
tic adventures to overdo others is creating new traits in their
breed. I don't think that at this point our readers would be in-
terested in it, however, later in case there would be a demand I
always will be able to transcribe it on request. The confusion,
which clearly casts shadow over the said passages comes across in
a different way, from what one might expects it. Indeed, all times
will have their problems, but, I would not change our "organized
confusion" with the past turmoil, and I think all of us will be
glad to accept living in the 1980's instead of around the turn of
the century. Editor)

Where were we? Now then, contrary to Pulik found at the Budapest
Zoo, which simulated the type of coat resembling that of the Ko-
mandors; I've seen Pulik called Spitz-Pulik, around Godollo, these
Pulik were named by Mátvás Storcz, a hunter of the Royal Court. I
claim for sure, that these Pulik had definitely no Spitz inbreed-
ing, however, French or German characteristics of the "Chien de
la Brie", (Supposedly the Briard, Ed.) and of the "Schäfershund"
(German Sheepdog, Ed.) respectively have shown through, confir-
mimg the black and some green colors of the coat.

In an area of the district Fehérmegeye, I have encountered grey
Pulik with bobtail-type looks. East on the Great Prairie (Alföld)
and also West, in the district Somogymegye, I've seen beautiful
tiny little slim Pulik with upright standing ears. Despite of the
well known authorities, Ottó Herman and Kerpely, I deny it
intensely that the Puli has anything to do with the Spitz. That
is to say, that Ottó Herman declared the Pumi as herding dog of
the area in Somogymegye, compared to the Puli from the Alföld,
and stated firmly, that the Pumi is a degenerated Spitz.

He went on etymologizing the word Pumi to have come from the word
Pommern, which is the homeland of the Spitz, from this came the
English version of the Spitz as "Pomeranian". But, this is not
the only misconstrued expression of the British, since the "Great
Dane" is not the "Deutsche Dogge", furthermore, the butcher dog
of the Danish resembles more of the Mastiff and definitely does not have the characteristics of the "Dogge". Well!?!?

Not too many people are aware of the proper descriptions and names of dogs, which was clearly proven at the last dog exhibition here in Hungary, when the Dogge was listed as a Great Dane, Well!?!? (see Editor's note below)

I must put my foot down, and state again firmly, that I resent the Spitz connection, and also cannot understand why are some of our Pulik called Pumik around the Dunántul? (Western region between the Danube and the Austrian border).

I think the Pulik have a great amount of "Chien de la Brie" in them, since Károly Monostori featured a Puli from the district Somogymegye right on the front cover of his book the "Breeding of Dogs", which illustrates brilliantly the characteristics of the French Impostor.

*** (According to the Encyclopedia of Dogs by: Fiorenzo Fiorone Thomas Y. Crowell Co., page 98 "The Italians and English call him Dane or Great Dane, although he certainly does not come from Denmark. Today in France is known as Dogue Allemand, in Italy as Alano Tedesco, in Germany as Deutsche Dogge, all of which mean German Mastiff." Editor. [???] )

(to be concluded in the next issue)

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HEALTH CARE

THERAPY DOGS

by: Abbe A. Henkel, West Babylon, N. Y.

We are lucky to be involved with a breed that is so versatile. There is very little that they are not capable of.

Just after Westminster this year I was contacted by the Bide-A-Wee Foundation and asked if I would be interested in participating in a pet therapy program at Pilgrim State Psychiatric Hospital on Long Island. Despite the fact I am working two jobs and trying to take care of my home and dogs I could not say no. I introduced my "gang" to the coordinators of the program and the unanimous choice was my young homebred bitch, Callie. Her self assurance, outgoing friendly personality and love of people is exactly what is needed in a therapy dog.

We visit Pilgrim State once a week, usually on a Wednesday evening. At first we were visiting with a group of regressed, mentally handicapped young adults. They reacted very well to the dogs. (I am joined by a friend with a Collie) and even some of the most hostile and belligerent patients were able to actively participate in the group sessions. There were some tense moments as the group we were working with is very unpredictable and could be dangerous (basically to themselves and each other... not really hostile towards the volunteers). But, they all seem to love the dogs. Unfortunately, the severity of their mental illnesses made it impossible to know from week to week if the same patients would be well enough to participate. This lack of continuity caused us to switch our focus now to a group of geriatric patients. Some of these senior citizens have been institutionalized for thirty years or more. Callie seems to perk up the entire population of the ward when she comes happily bouncing into the room. Despite the fact she is a yo-yo at home, she seems to know not to jump up on the patients, unless invited and then it's "kissy" time and how they love the attention. Nothing frightens Callie, and everyone has a good time petting her and fixing her cord so they can see her eyes.

Recently I have also started to bring my obedience dog, Kenny, whose simple Novice routines delight the audience of elderly patients. Some of the more capable and stronger of them have learned to have Kenny sit and heel with them. He is not as at ease with strangers and does not do the happy visiting that Callie does. But because he is so willing to please, his ability to perform simple Novice routines with the patients is quite an accomplishment for them.

This program is not for everybody. You have to be committed to long term involvement and be able to react to the signs and
symptoms of the population. Some are truly not interested and even after I have given it my best shot I have to back off and go on to another. All in all, the rewards are great and it is an excellent feeling to see these unfortunate people react so happily to our presence. I am amazed at Callie's stamina and love for this type of activity. I am very proud of her and glad to be a part of this worthwhile program.

Callie has been accepted for registration with Therapy Dogs International.

SUPPLEMENTARY DIET AID

A couple of years ago, I have printed a recipe for supplementary aid I have gotten from my Vet, Dr. W. Bazlin, of Serra Veterinary Hospital, Sunnyvale, CA. I have been using it, and also have been giving the recipe to friends. The results are unbelievable, coats have changed, skin conditions have been stabilized, and so on...

Nancy Rynewitz, of the Santa Clara Dog Training Club raved about it, and promised to write and article to substantiate her observations and complete concurrence with the unusual changes she has seen in her dog's coat, and health condition in general.

But, as all of us, she is too busy to take time out to put her thoughts into a letter form and asked me to just quote her comments which she would verify in case it's needed.

Let me just re-print the recipe and if you wish, you may try this supplementary mix of vitamins and minerals to be added to your dog food, and experience a dramatic change for the better.

VITA-MINERAL MIX

1-1/2 cup yeast powder (any food yeast, brewer's, tarula or flaked)
1/2 cup KELP powder or granules
1 cup Lecithin granules
1 cup wheat germ, toasted (if not they might become rancid)
   PLEASE NOTE!!! ---- [rancid wheat germes are toxic!!!]
1 cup bran
1/2 cup dolomite or bone meal

Mix together and store in a covered coffee can or similar container. Be sure to refrigerate, everything but the lecithin and kelp perishes very quickly at room temperature.!!!

Use with the dog food, add 1 (one) tablespoon each day.

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COLOR OF THE PULI

Black and other variations


Black color goes with the concept of the Puli. Seeing different colored versions of it caused great surprise amongst people, judges felt uneasy and uncertain when faced with the task to classify and disclose their choices of preference.

Color of the Puli has gone through long debates already, yet it wasn’t the color actually which constituted the core of turmoil, but the attempt to create a proper and uniform description of it. In fact, color of the Puli is extremely unique; one cannot compare it to the color of any other breed of dogs, or even to find similarity in the wilderness.

Color of the coat was secondary of importance as his prime duty was to herd, however, according to a few authors of expert knowledge on this topic, the shepherd preferred a dark coated Puli, so he would be visible and outstanding amongst the sheep. Curiously enough, this statement was contested by the most authentic persons, the shepherds themselves; thus white or light colored Pulik acquired great fame in certain areas for their excellence in work capabilities.

In the beginning of this century, the Puli was isolated from the other sheepdogs. At that time, they were described as having many colored coats, not to be mistaken for the multicolored coat. The main purpose of this segregation was to make a definite separation from the Pumi, moreover, to establish a distinct class for the Pumi.

After the so called "Sport-Breeding" has begun (meaning to breed for show quality Ed.) more emphasis was put on the color of the coat, since its unique texture and composition drew special esthetic interests and subsequently gained high priority.

Sport-Breeding has always been subordinated to fashion, as after all, breeders wanted to sell their puppies for profit.

After the turn of the century the fashionable color of the Puli was the rusty black. At that time people even preferred white
spots or blotches, specifically on the chest. (Monostori 1909). A few years later, the grey and yellowish Pulik were in demand. The rusty hues have been held against the black. (Kényez 1920).

In 1936 Anghi was already alluding the following: "Today the most sought after color is the black, as it is rare, and the white color. In Germany the grey was called Silberpuli. (Silver Puli Ed) Most common was the grey, in all shade variations of the grey."

Up till 1936 varicolored coat was acceptable, as a matter of fact, breeders preferred the multicolored varieties. High ranking were the white spots on the extremities and on the chest. On the 27th of August, 1936 this came to an end though at a board meeting, where Csaba Anghi, then president of the Puli Breed Section, declared the variegated, blotchy coat as disqualifying fault, (white spots under 5 mm [less than 2 inches Ed.] were acceptable) in the interest of quality and homogeneity of the breed character. Today's breed standard is still incorporating this significant decision and is keeping it in effect.

After 1945 the majority of the stock consisted of black and grey individuals. The white came back again in the sixties and the first variations of "fako" ( apricot Ed.) was registered in 1964. (Buzgö 1974).

Without any doubt the most frequent color today is black. And the demand is growing toward the deeper, darker and richer variety of it. Based on the findings in catalogs of international shows, two-third of all Pulik are black against the balance which contains entries of the other colors combined.

Considering the above indicated trend may raise deep thoughts when analyzing Professor Úcsag's viewpoint: "It would be a great loss and shame to let the Puli become one colored, or, rather to breed it in few colors only. Instead, let the Puli remain multi-colored, in fact, bred for many refined colored variety. (Multi-colored should not be misunderstood; meaning the depth, the range, and richness of the color which vary on the individuals.)"

Color of the coat in mammals is determined by the pigment which is, or is not built in in the hair. Pigment is made of a substance called MELANIN, a compound joined together with protein to form long chains. The body produces it from an amino acid called TYROSINE through structured multi-tiered chemical process. Pigment granules form under specific genetic rules, are disbursed in the skin as well as in the hair.

A hair may be compared to an open ended vial, in which little round, rather oval shaped pigment corpuscles are deposited, built up from within the skin. If the hair is empty, that is it contains only air, the optical illusion will show white color. Color of the layered granules and physical position will relate to its variable light-absorbing or reflecting properties. Even
the most distant classes amongst the mammals seem to follow
similar rules and patterns in replicating colors, which proves
the philogenetical origin of the heredity of colors.

Similar to the hereditary rules of colors in the canine animals
are followed by rodents, consequently this indicates that through
easily observed and controlled research certain basic rules can
be obtained. However, only tests on real puppies and exact evalu-
ations can validate or crown a research study.

Chromosomes are known to be heredity-carrying structures in the
cell. These substances serve the mechanism by which hereditary
characteristics are transmitted from cell to cell, from
generation to generation. That is why we may select and secure
certain characteristics in breeding.

The dog (canis familiaris) has 78 chromosomes, which means the
puppy will inherit 39 chromosomes from its sire and same amount
from its dam. Genes, factors of heredity, lie on a chromosome
like beads of pearls on a string. There are six (6) essential
genetic factor groups which take part in the development of a
Fuli. See the following:

1. Genes determining the quantity of basic substance of pigment

2. Genes developing color

3. Agouti series - regulating distribution of granules within
the individual hairs

4. Genes controlling ticking (patches or spots)

5. Genes causing greying

6. Genes diluting blue

Instead of a further theoretical analysis of the genetic groups,
it would be more expedient to review the results of the applied
genetics of color, or rather to focus on certain interrelation-
ships which deserve mentioning. It is a fact, that the structure
of linkage in heredity of colors is not a question of simple
theory of dominance and/or recessiveness. Colors are not
determined by properties of a pair of genes. According to the
latest research, the tertiary theory in heredity (3 pairs of
genes) is followed. In other words, it is proper then to talk
about subordination, or dominance, so one may create an entire
string of dominance. But, that will be forthcoming in the next
issue.

(Translated by Terry Hidassy, July, 1986)

(I hope the Hungarian author will continue these articles as
promised. If so, I will translate them for you. Editor)
MEMORIES OF THE SENORITA

I had known only male dogs in my young years before, Square little me didn't even know the score.
Our first night in Mexico, when I was two
I ran into something that to me was quite new.
This cute Senorita, all fluffy and white ----
I had to admit she was quite a sight ----
Followed along wherever we walked
That's when our owners really talked.
They talked about heat (whatever that meant)
And more than friendship was the Senorita's intent.
My mom said, "No" and her mom said "Yes",
The rest was historic, as you can guess.

With all due modesty, as long as I live,
I've got to admit I gave her all I could give....
I only wish that my mom had gone into birds and bees,
Then I wouldn't have tried to make love to her cute little knees.

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HOW DO YOU SAY "WOOF" IN CHINESE?

by: Ruth Thon, San Rafael, Ca.

To Zorro, learning new languages was a game and the only language he refused to indulge in was "Baby Talk". That was almost the height of insulting his intelligence. The very height of insulting his intelligence was the night I bought a box of See's candy instead of bagged without a box. He immediately put the bag down on the sidewalk, gave me a withering look, ignored me all the way home and wouldn't even sleep with me that night. I never did that again!

The first apartment we rented on our return from Mexico was owned by a Russian woman who never let us forget we were lucky to live there with our dog until the night Zorro's furious barking brought her out of her apartment on the opposite end of the building to find out what was going on.

That night, as Zorro and I were returning from our walk, two teen-aged boys crossed the street and entered our building. They took the elevator so we ran up the stairs to our first floor apartment door by the stairs. The boys were fooling around with the elevator and got it stuck between the lobby and the first
floor. When they finally got the elevator going they came out on the first floor and Zorro cornered them between the elevator and the stairs. They were afraid to get back into the elevator and even more afraid of Zorro’s fury over intruders in the building.

Leaning over the railing on the 3rd floor, the owner asked me why Zorro was barking so much and when I told her about the two boys, she asked them the same question as I did and got the same answer, that they were going to visit a non-existent tenant. The rest of the conversation was directed to Zorro. She told him he could let the boys go if they promised never to come near the building again and the boys telling Zorro they wouldn’t ever come back. With that, Zorro stepped aside and watched the boys fly down the stairs two at a time.

After that incident, the owner started paying us visits and spent much of the time talking to Zorro in her native tongue as if she were confiding in him. It irritated my husband and me but Zorro was more compassionate. He sat and listened to her and at times, licked her hand as if to say, "Don’t worry, everything will be alright."

A year later I found a nicer apartment about six blocks from where we were living and it was a half-block from a nice little park. We gave the Russian woman a month’s notice and the day before we moved, she rang our doorbell and asked to talk to Zorro. You begin to wonder if you are losing your mind when you see a grown woman pleading with a dog "to use his influence on us so we wouldn’t move out" (her very words) but when Zorro heard her out and then came over and stood by my side, I collected myself enough to say, "Does that answer your question?" It evidently did because she left with tears running down her cheeks. I’m sure the tears shed over losing Zorro, not us.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE! The owner of the new apartment was Chinese and spoke very broken English. Zorro and I were about the only ones in the building who could make head or tails out of what he was saying. It was understandable that Zorro got along so well with the young oriental who brought the Chinese food we ordered over the phone because our Krazy Kid lived Chinese food. As soon as he heard the young man’s voice over the inter-com he ran for the door. I opened the door and he raced for the elevator to escort our dinner to the apartment. One night while Zorro was at the elevator waiting for the delivery man, I heard a scream after the elevator door opened. I ran down the hall to see what happened and the sight before me was hilarious!

It was a new young deliver man and not knowing Zorro, he thought the dog was attacking him because Zorro was dancing all around him trying to herd him to our apartment. The poor fellow was standing there frozen, with the sack of food held high over his head. I finally calmed him. He was so surprised over that, he asked in very broken English, “He likes Chinese food?” After that he, too, looked forward to Zorro’s greeting him at the elevator.
After my husband died, the building owner, who lived in a large home near Chinatown, asked me to show the vacant apartments for him. From then on his whole clan regarded our apartment as their home away from home and their constant bickering in Chinese got on Zorro's nerves to the point he would interrupt it with constant barking so that they would leave. It took a little while but they finally got the message. It wasn't because they were arguing in Chinese --- Zorro didn't like to hear arguing in any language.

Of all the languages Zorro understood, I would have to say Chinese was certainly NOT his favorite!

Next to come: "SUBLTETY, THY NAME ISN'T ZORRO"

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**IS THE GRASS REALLY GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE?**

by: Rita Sikes, Douglas, Wy.

Hi There,

Do you ever get the urge to wander? What's over that next hill and around that next corner?

After two years on the ranch herding people type kids I began to dream. That was back in January when this old Wyoming winter had set in for a spell. Heading south sounded great. Little did I know how soon those dreams would be reality.

Then one night the phone rang. The Boss Lady told the crew I would be on my way to Florida to meet a nice lady named Leslie Leland and become a show dog. Boy, did the lights go on for me. WOW! I was overjoyed. Don't get me wrong. I really love my people but a couple of months in the sunny south, when the wind is blowing 40 mph and it's 20 below here, sure sounded great.

That phone call was just the beginning. First I found that despite of the kind airline people, you can't get there from here. So I had a great side trip. I flew to California to spend a couple of days with Barb Edwards. It was nice to see all my old pulik friends and greet Barb again.

After that the real adventure began. I was off to Florida. Leslie is kind and thoughtful and took great care of me. We only had one little problem. She wasn't my kid so I couldn't get comfortable in her bed. Thus finally decided my crate was better. My kid, Kelly, had sent her toy dog with me along with her picture taped to the inside of the crate, so I was more at home.

Show life began. I knew I was a winner every time I entered the
ring. The judges didn’t always agree, but that’s alright. I finished with one 3 point major and three 4 point majors. According to all the people that chatted while I was around I gathered, that was far from shabby.

One day I helped Leslie capture an escaped goat. I put that bugger right back where he belonged. Then I got homesick and really missed the ranch. So after all the glory it was back on the plane to California. Barb looked better than ever, when I saw her at the airport. I know it was only a few days in California, but it seemed like an eternity. Then it was plane time again and off to Denver. Barb went with me. Talk about service!

I was really crestfallen at the Denver airport. Boss Lady wasn’t there. Then it was off for a ride through all this stuff, people called traffic. Personally, I call it a mess. When we stopped at a stranger’s I was beginning to think I’d never see cows or sheep again, let alone my kids.

I trotted through the door of this new place thoroughly expecting to be disappointed and there she was, my very own Boss Lady. Boy did I fall apart. Everyone commented that they didn’t know one dog could wiggle so much. Two more of my friends greeted me. Prydain Surmo (Fred) and Whidbeys Alorn (Smokey).

It was a grand weekend. A great farewell to show biz. Carol Zamperini and Anita Formati treated all of us like royalty while we stayed with them. So did the rest of the Rocky Mt. Puli Club folks.

That Sunday was the Rocky Mt. Puli Club Fun Match. When that group of folks puts on a whing-ding they do it in fine style. In the Parade of Titleholders I was gifted with the most beautiful ribbon I’ve ever seen. Sure don’t understand why AKC can’t be that classy. The ribbon even had my name on it - CH PRYDAIN LUBOVE. I have a sneaky suspicion Barb had something to do with that one. Smokey brought home a very pretty ceramic plate for his Best of Opposite Sex Puppy Class too.

Boss Lady was sad to say farewell to all her new found friends, but my feet were getting itchy. It took us longer to herd Charlie pickup to Wyoming than it did for me to fly from California to Denver. The air is different when you get close to home and about four miles from the ranch my nose began to twitch, my tail started to wag and my paws began to dance. Boss Lady’s foot got a little heavy and we wheeled in the drive in record time.

Dad was so thrilled to see me I didn’t think he would ever let me go to check the kids that were already snoozing. Sam was in dreamland in the middle of his waterbed so all I could do was put my paws on the edge and look. I guess from the looks he had done well. Then it was off to Kelly’s room. I hit the bed on a dead run and started licking. A sleepy hand pushed me away and then that last lick must have registered. Up she came arms out and I was
nearly smothered in hugs and kisses and "Luba, I love you!"

Right then and there the decision was made. Show biz was nice while it lasted. And for all you pulik out there if that's what you desire - good luck and go for it. But in reality, for me, the grass was not greener there. It was fun. I met great people. I'd never been cleaner or better cared for. There is, however, truth to the saying, "you never miss what you have till you lose it." What I had wasn't lost, it was only temporarily misplaced. Now I've never been happier. I have great memories. So now with a smile on my lips, a bone between my paws and a hand across my back I'll say bow-bow for now.

Love, and happy herding,

CH. Frydain Lubove

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WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL MAKES THE BEST PET? WHY?

by: Casey Johnson, (Grade 5)

I think Pulis are really neat. They are used for lots of things. They used for herding sheep and cattle.

Sometimes they are used as guard dogs. They are strong. So they can pounce on any intruder.

They are also really good for pets, just to have around the house and to keep you company if you are alone.

Pulis are from Hungary. They look like cotton mops. They are black and their cousins are Komondorok.

Pulis are really lots of fun and that's why I think Pulis are great.

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TITLES EARNED

CONFIRMATION

CHAMPION OF RECORDS
OREGTOPARTI GYONGYI (B)
Breeder: Arnold Belane
Owner: A. Sorkin & D. Smith

PRYDAIN LUBOVE (B)
Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
Owner: R. Alexander & B. Edwards

AKC GAZETTE JUL. 1986
by: Martonvolgyi Dugo Bogancs x Oregtoparti Ana

OREGTOPARTI GYONGYI (B)
Breeder: Arnold Belane
Owner: A. Sorkin & D. Smith

PRYDAIN LUBOVE (B)
Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
Owner: R. Alexander & B. Edwards

AKC GAZETTE JUL. 1986
by: Martonvolgyi Dugo Bogancs x Oregtoparti Ana

CHAMPION OF RECORDS
BRASSTAX CHARLIE'S ANGEL CDX (B)
Breeder: F. Guticicz & H. Guticicz
Owner: M. M. Brown

GEORGI'S MCGUFFY GIRL (B)
Breeder: J. Singelis
Owner: K. Ferguson

PRYDAIN VANDOR FOR JOLETTE'S (D)
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
Owner: L. Leland & B. Edwards

OBEDIENCE

COMPANION DOGS EXCELLENT
SZEDER BRASSIAK BLACK FLAG CD (D)
Breeder: Mary Wakeman
Owner: H. & P. Guticicz

AKC GAZETTE JUL. 1986
by: CH Veres Szeder Sultan x CH Verecke-uti Boglarka

UTILITY DOGS
CH PRYDAIN LACE CDX (B)
Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
Owner: J. Caprio & L. Leland

AKC GAZETTE AUG. 1986
by: CH Domboldali Bomba PipacsCD x CH Witsend Il-De of Eridu CD

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CONGRATULATIONS!

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CONGRATULATIONS!
SHOW RESULTS

CONFORMATION

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
7-27-86 SANTA BARBARA K.C. L.J. Saltzman BOB

PRYDAIN UCCU
Breeder: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
by: CH Prydain Nickleodeon & CH Prydain Langos
Owner: C. Peterson & B. Edwards
8-02-86 OAKLAND K.C. E.B. Sellman WB
8-03-86 RICHMOND K.C. J. Tacker WB/BOW

CH PRYDAIN VIDAM
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Argus, CDX & CH Prydain Eridu CD
Owner: B. Edwards & C. Peterson
8-02-86 OAKLAND K.C. E.B. Sellman WD/BOW
8-03-86 RICHMOND K.C. J. Tacker WD

PRYDAIN VIRAG
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Argus, CDX & CH Prydain Eridu CD
Owner: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. SWEEPSTAKES:
PULI SPECIALTY FCSC J. Becker BEST SR. PUPPY
7-27-86 SANTA BARBARA K.C. L.J. Saltzman WB/BOW

CH PRYDAIN NOAH
Breeder: R. Boatright & B. Edwards
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Zamba & CH Prydain Eridu CD
Owner: D. & R. Boatright
8-02-86 OAKLAND K.C. E.B. Sellman BOB
8-03-86 RICHMOND K.C. J. Tacker BOS

CH KISALFOLDI FORGOSZEL
Breeder: J. & T. Motter
by: CH Jatekoe Bika of Pebbletree & CH Domboldali Tisza
Owner: J. & T Motter & J. Mischka
7-27-86 SANTA BARBARA K.C. L.J. Saltzman BOS
8-02-86 OAKLAND K.C. E.B. Sellman BOS
8-03-86 RICHMOND K.C. J. Tacker BOB

CH PIPACS HABZOBOR

Breeder: Laurel Colton
by: CH Sasvolgyi Hunnia Jani & CH Pipacs Cinka Panna
Owner: D. Kotchian & L. Colton

7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. R.L. Ligon WB/BOW
PULI SPECIALTY PSCS

MARTONVOLGYI KICSI

Breeder: Dr. Rieger Laszalone
by: CH Kiskunlachazi Komaz Gobe & Martonvolgyi Julcsa
Owner: Dr. Arthur Sorkin

7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. SWEEPSTAKES:
PULI SPECIALTY PSCS J. Becker BEST JR PUPPY

PUSZTA'S DOMBOLDALI KOCKA

Breeder: Barbara J. Pace
by: CH Domboldali Chewbacca & CH Puszta Fekete Cigany
Owner: B.J. Pace & B. W. Pohlmann

7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. R.L. Ligon WD
PULI SPECIALTY PSCS

IMMERZU DANCING IN THE DARK

Breeder/Owner: Terry & Stephanie Horan, Canada
by: Immerzu Bear's Paw & Pipacs Immerzu Raven

7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. R.L. Ligon BOS
PULI SPECIALTY PSCS

IMMERZU BEAR'S PAW

Breeder/Owner: Terry & Stephanie Horan, Canada
by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Zamba & CH Untudy Heidi HIC

7-27-86 SANTA BARBARA K.C. L.J. Saltzman WD

CH TEMBLOR CHAIN REACTION

Breeder: J. & R. Moreo
by: CH Temblor Celebrity Sweepstakes & Shana's Faszen Csillag
Owner: D. Powers & E. Flesh

7-26-86 LOMPOC VALLEY K.C. R.L. Ligon BOB
PULI SPECIALTY PSCS
Westerfields Treasure

Breeder: C. Vallance, Canada
by: CH Desamee Cili Hamlet of Westerfield & Ch Adston Teafinger
Owner: K. & C. Bunger

7-26-86 LomPOC Valley K.C. SWEEPSTAKES:
PULI SPECIALTY PCSC J. Becker BOS JR PUPPY

Immerzu Echo

Breeder/Owner: Terry & Stephanie Horan, Canada
by: Immerzu Bear's Paw & CH Immerzu Urchin

7-26-86 LomPOC Valley K.C. SWEEPSTAKES:
PULI SPECIALTY PCSC J. Becker BOS SR PUPPY

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Puppy Corner

Take On The World

CH. MT. Hood's Lenke of Tordor (OFA 736) &
CH. Szeder's Lokoto Lacko (OFA 701)

Litter is due September 14, 1986

Breeder: Barbara Stelz and Linn & Bill Hiett
Received a number of letters asking me to repeat an old recipe of mine, which I used many times over, which can be utilized as a good stand-by recipe for crowds of any season or any age. Well, here it is the always misunderstood: "GULYÁS", a thick soup rather than a stew.

**GULYÁS LEVES CSIPETKÉVEL (GULYAS SOUP WITH PINCHED NOODLES)**

**Ingredients:** Soup (for pinched noodles: 1 egg, pinch of salt, flour enough to be absorbed. DO NOT ADD WATER TO NOODLE)

- 2-1/4 lbs. chuck or round steak cut up into 1/2" cubes (trim fat)
- 2 medium onions chopped
- 2 large bell peppers, cored, then diced
- 6 small chili or 3 jalapeno peppers sliced (optional)
- 3 large carrots scraped & diced
- 1 large parsnip scraped & diced
- 1/2 bunch parsley chopped
- 6 brussel sprouts (if in season) or 1/4 head curly cabbage
- 3 large celery stalks with green, cleaned & chopped
- 2 medium tomatoes cut in halves
- 6 medium potatoes pared and cubed
- 3 garlic cloves cleaned and minced
- 1/4 tsp. black pepper
- 2 Tbsp. sweet Hungarian Paprika
- 1/4 tsp. hot chili powder
- 1 tsp. ground caraway seeds
- 1/3 cup oil (plus enough oil to brown cubed steak
- salt to taste

**Use:** 4 qt. pot for the soup and a smaller one to brown cubed meat

First brown meat in oil in a smaller pot, set it aside.

Heat oil in the 4 qt. pot add onion and sauté it until golden. Add diced bell peppers and chili peppers sauté them for approx. 10 minutes, stir occasionally.

Transfer meat to the 4 qt. pot, mix in well. Add Paprika and chili powder to coat meat, then stir for another minute. Add salt & pepper, caraway seeds, mix them all then cover mixture with water, bring it to boil, turn heat down then let it simmer on low heat for 1-1/2 hours. Add all diced and chopped vegetables, cover pot then simmer mixture for another half an hour, or until meat and all veggies are done to your taste.

Meanwhile prepare dough for the pinched noodles. Break 1 egg into a cup, stir, add a pinch of salt, pour enough flour to make dough hard. Take dough into your palm and form it into a flat shape, a pancake size, but 1/2" thick. The dough is O.K. if you can pinch off bits, without pulling the dough. Now then, bring soup to boil, and pinch off small bits of dough dropping them into the soup. Continue until all dough is gone. Soup will be ready in 5 minutes, or until noodles come up to the top. Enjoy! Jo étvágyat!
PULIK OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, INC.

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                DR. DIANE SMITH
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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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