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ARTWORK BY JULIE APOSTOLU/SALLY HINES/MARIA KASZIAN

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OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN PULI PARADE ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE EDITOR OR THE CLUB : PULIK OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

SHOW RESULTS SHOULD HAVE THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION EACH TIME YOU SUBMIT THEM: REMEMBER: 8 (EIGHT) DIFFERENT DATA !!!

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

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
Seasonal changes create various moods, and affect people differently. Some becomes blue, as the autumn resembles of the passing of life, in fact, passing of every tangible material and even of the intangibles, such as happiness, sorrow, boredom, etc... Yet, others become more aware of the gorgeous, warm, earth colors, the creative juices start to flow inside the veins, and try to burst out, to find a way of expression of their artistic visions...

As an optimistic person, I always enjoy the changes, despite of the fact, that basically I am a touch conservative. But, that does not mean that I don't explore new fields. From every idea, I can make something of. Maybe I am still gifted with the God given basic art that can make magic. To me that is utmost important. If there is grief, I consider it as a dark cloud you have to plow through, but I know that beyond it there is the ever blue sky and the the glorious sun, which gives so much energy. When happiness is present, people usually don't cherish it fully, as it appears so natural, but when it's lost, the void can be unbearable.

My pragmatic caveat is clear, do things in life which gives you pleasure, enjoy life while you can, as lost time can never be recovered. However, in this endeavor be kind to your fellow human beings and to your best friends, your animals, dogs, cats, horses and other wonderful creatures so you will never have to be afraid of ominous thoughts, when Fall arrives. Life is beautiful!

With this thought I'd like to lead you into Goldie Brigante's latest letter, which is published in this issue. I am always amazed how wonderful Goldie is, how much wisdom comes from her fertil pen. My admiration goes to any person, who can do 2-3 full time jobs and still remains creative in her mind. Goldie told me a long time ago, that while the sun is up, she and her husband Pat, are working outside on their beautiful farm, full of live stock, plus dogs, and she still finds time to read and write every day. She has a great realm of knowledge. That we have seen so many times by the great number of advice that came handy to our Readers, and the marvellous stories which perked up our tired souls.

I think Goldie should monitor her findings so we would be able to gain knowledge and would save our Pulik's suffering. But, I feel, all of us, if we have a problem, should share the problems, and the resolutions as well, since we share our happy events our winnings of our dogs.

Furthermore, I think, if we have a question, we should ask Goldie to make a clarification on a particular interpretation. Like I have right now: the thought came up that Goldie prefers RAW grain feed. My question is: DOES IT GET RANCID, OR NOT? I know when I buy small quantities of wheat germ in the health food store, I have to toast it, otherwise it gets rancid in no time. Now, if we consider buying a larger quantity of food, like 50 lbs. which
would last for a few weeks, I wonder if raw grain would last without any problem?

Goldie’s bringing up Rhun’s health problem brings me to a sad task, which I wanted to avoid until the next issue, however, since Goldie mentioned Rhun, I will have to let you all know, that Rhun is no longer with Robin, as she had to send him to join the other Pulik in the great beyond and chase the lovely clouds in the sky.

To Robin and Carson: All of us feel very sad, and we extend our heartfelt condolences to both of you to lose Rhun at such a young age. Perhaps, later in life you will realize, why did you have to go through this sorrow. Right now, just remember him when he was so sweet and engrave that image in your minds. God will give you strength and Time will be on your side.

Turning to another page of our Club’s news, let me tell you with deep gratitude, that we have reached our goal in collecting money for Marta’s Pulik. Again, many, many thanks to all of you who came to assist another human being, who was in trouble. This act manifested what we are, and that in times of need, we join forces to accommodate the sufferer.

Have received a couple of phone calls from Marta, both were quite short, which is understandable, considering the long distance, but through her voice, I was able to recognize the happiness which shone through, which cannot be truly reflected in words. Both Pulik arrived safely, - thank God! - Marta promised to write very soon in details, however, she was quite concerned about her husband’s illness which apparently required hospitalization. Despite of my impatience, I cannot blame her not writing, since her priority should be with her husband’s well being, I believe. As soon as I get a letter, it will be translated and published in Puli Parade, I promise.

LEGISLATION. (the following is extracted from an article which appeared in the Oct. 87 issue of the AKC Gazette. Topic: Ordinance for Dogs. De Kalb Co., Georgia. I recommend strongly you read the entire article in the Gazette.)

Legal Issues:

The first reaction historically, of legislators responding to incidents involving fatalities is often an attempt to solve a problem by way of legislation regulating the so called: “vicious” dog. Cities in Alaska, Arkansas, Florida, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Mexico, Ohio and Rhode Island, amongst others have all passed, or proposed such legislation as an approach to the vicious dog. Nearly all of these ordinances have been proven unenforceable. Even, most of this type of legislation has been successfully challenged in courts and ruled unconstitutional. Others are still in litigation or are undergoing revisions.

Due Process - 14th Amendment
Most of the challenges are based on violations of the Fourteenth Amendment of the U.S. Constitution involving due process issues, or the right to own property. Dogs are considered personal properties, and the Law of the Land protects citizens and their properties from attempts to deprive a person of property without due process. In the courts, dog owners have been successful in keeping their property on the grounds that the Fourteenth Amendment protects them. The Fourteenth Amendment provides that definitions in law be clear and precise, and should not lead to arbitrary and unfair enforcement.

In successful challenges, the issue of clear and precise definitions versus vagueness has been a key factor. Laws and ordinances that attempt to deal with vicious dogs because of their breed, (pit bull), or because of such ambiguous factors as size, physical nature, capabilities, propensity or property damage, have proven difficult to enforce because of challenge that such words are vague, particularly as they pertain to the question of, how the determination of specific breed or temperament is made and who is going to be given the responsibility for making the determination. (Thanks to Mario Salacone, who reminded me of the above. Ed.)

I read an interesting review of a book by Henry Pleasants, Jr. MD, titled: "A Doctor in the House". The review started with a question: "Did you ever stop to think about your veterinarian? Some people still believe veterinary medicine to be an almost vocational trade, something learned on the farm. The REALITY is that: A VETERINARIAN IS A HIGHLY EDUCATED PERSON, SKILLED IN PREVENTING, DIAGNOSING, AND TREATING ANIMAL HEALTH PROBLEMS.

In his book Dr. Pleasants Jr. compared human and animal medicine: "In order to get into the world at all, a person must have the services of an obstetrician. In order to grow up a pediatrician must direct his diet. To teeth properly, an orthodontist must be consulted. If his glands misbehave, an endocrinologist is required. If he be plain sick, an internist must be called, whose duty is to state what the trouble is, and to whom the sufferer must be sent for treatment. If he breaks a leg an orthopedist is essential. If he develops an actively inflamed appendix, a surgeon may be called. Should he become mentally unbalanced, a psychiatrist may be needed to get him back on the intellectual beam. If he loves unwisely and too well in the wrong company, he may need attention from a competent urologist. When he marries, his mate should depend upon the opinion of a gynecologist. Should she crack his skull open with a rolling pin, the services of a neurologist will be needed to tell the neurosurgeon what has happened and what should be done. His dreams must be interpreted by a psychoanalyst. If he gets too fat or too thin, a metabolist must estimate the activity of his various organs. If he should get peculiar sensations around his heart a cardiologist must interpret the electrocardiograph as well as the x-ray film taken by the roentgenologist. As he begins to totter down life's pathway, a geriatriast will be needed to give him assistance. When he finally dies, the pathologist will be required to take him apart to see what was wrong."
"Here are 18 men," Dr. Pleasants concluded, "each specializing in a different field of medicine, to take a person from prenatal days to postmortem. And yet, there is ONE man who must be all of these to take a dog through his span of life.

HE IS - OF COURSE - YOUR VETERINARIAN. — —

The Agriculture Department conducted a pilot project at airports using Beagles to sniff out prohibited fruit and meat in luggage. It was called the "detector dog" project. Now permanent and given an official name: The Beagle Brigade. The dogs will wear little green jackets. * * * *

This is no lie!

George Washington's diaries are filled with fond memories of his beloved Foxhounds. One interesting entry reveals that while he was commanding the American Army, he discovered a lost, frightened dog in his encampment and had it promptly returned to its British owner, General Howe, under a flag of truce. ^ ^ ^

OUR WORLD IS DYING was the title of an article by Dr. Harold Willis, I read recently, which really made me think.

The signs are all around us - if we open our eyes. Oh, on the surface, everything may seem all right. We still have food in the refrigerator, a car (or two or three) in the garage. Crops are still producing, well, pretty good harvest.

But there are a few problems here and there. There is an unsettling feeling that everything is not right. Of course, we are affected by the recent and continuing economic problems. Many of us now have to have a part-time job just to make end meet, and the wife works outside the home.

But what about out in nature? What is happening to our world - our ecosystem?

Last summer, I saw crop-spraying airplanes making frequent flights from nearby airports. Later this year, you may eat the vegetables that they sprayed. Why? They did it all over again, and again this year. Why?

We had spot droughts, heat waves, torrential rains with flash flooding, and early cold snaps. Why?

This summer, all too much of the fruit I purchased did not ripen properly, or was rotten inside, in spite of an attractive outside. Should this be?

Our forests are dying! I saw a surprising number of pine trees suddenly turn brown and die. Why?

Frogs are becoming extinct. Bullfrogs. Leopard frogs. Biology labs have to import frogs from Canada and Mexico for their
students to experiment on. And now, the frogs are becoming scarce in Canada and Mexico!

So what, you might say! So what that a few trees are dying in Wisconsin. And if you don’t spray the vegetables, the bugs will eat them. And who cares if the frogs are gone, - we don’t need them anyway!

If this is your attitude, you need to take off your blinders and see the big picture!

The damage to our fragile ecosystem is worldwide! At least 8.6 billions acres of the world’s crop and pasture land are turning into desert. This is an area about the size of North and South America combined! Africa and Asia are the hardest hit! Another round of famine is beginning in Ethiopia. Last summer, gigantic swarms of locust (grasshoppers) threatened to finish off whatever vegetation the droughts left.

The lush Amazonian rain forest is being cut and burned at a rate of 1½ per annum, an area larger than a football field every minute! The same fate is happening to tropical forests around the world.

Temperate forests in the northeastern United States, southeastern Canada and Europe are dying from acid rain. Fish in lakes are also succumbing.

A few years ago, scientists discovered a huge gaping hole in the earth’s protective ozone layer over Antarctica. Man-made chlorofluorocarbons used in refrigerants, aerosol sprays and other products are being blamed as the main cause. Carbon dioxide and methane levels in the atmosphere are rising at increasing rates.

From California to Florida, and in other heavily farmed parts of the world, the more testing is done on groundwater, the more toxic chemicals and pesticides that are found.

Increasing carbon dioxide and methane in the atmosphere contribute to the "greenhouse effect", by which the world’s climate can warm up. The world’s climate, upon which we literally depend for food and survival, is a result of complex interrelationship between the atmosphere, the oceans, the land, and the sun. Heating and colling of the oceans, land and atmosphere, as well as spinning the earth, create swirling currents of air. Warm and cold currents clash and produce precipitation. Jet streams zoom around the earth at 200 to 300 miles per hour five or ten miles up. They greatly affect our daily weather and precipitation. Warm or cool areas of the ocean also have an effect.

Change is needed urgently. Things cannot go on much longer like this. However, change will finally occur, but not before some horrendous cataclysms. Someday, and not too many years hence, the bubble will burst. And the entire economic and technological
system will collapse. It's inevitable. The signs of impending collapse are all around us.

But then, when people finally wake up and realize that a system based on greed and taking more from the earth than you give back just can't work, things will get better, much better.

I can see a future where nearly everyone will have a small piece of land to call their own, an agrarian society. They will grow most of their own food. Vegetables, fruit and grain. And will have a few cattle, some chickens, and perhaps a few sheep or goats. Food will be grown without synthetic chemicals and will be tasty and nutritious. Wastes will be composted and recycled to the soil. Wind and solar energy will provide much of the needed energy. Technology will be non-polluting. Life will be relaxed, prosperous and joyous. Family members will be close; crime and immorality will vanish.

* * *

I could not help myself, I was so overwhelmed by Dr. Willis’ vision, I had to finish it even if it was a bit long. But, it was worth it. His concept of the future sounds very promising after the great crash. However, who ever will survive it will be a prototype of the man of the future, a lucky man with his work cut out for him and for his family. I almost feel sorry that I probably won't be around and in the position to tackle with that new environment for life that will be for the young and able.

Yet, there is one lesson to be learned now, to protect our present environment, and - if possible - to go back to nature, utilizing the fruit of the land, and not messing around with the ecology.

* * *

I was given the following information: Betty Nourot has accepted appointment to chair the Nominating Committee, with members: Barbara Edwards and Deborah Kotchian to assist Betty, to select the next years Officers for PNC and to establish a slate to be voted on by the membership at the General Meeting next March, 88.

President: Rob Sky
Vice President: Dr. Diane Smith
Secretary: Barbara Stelz
               5109 Kathy Way, Livermore, Ca. 94550
               Phone: (415) 449-4190
Treasurer: Connie Peterson
Board of Directors: Frank Washburn
               Robin Haines

ERRATA. I am truly embarrassed to realize, that in four issues this year I have published the old slate of Officers of PNC, finally, our Secretary brought it to my attention. Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa! I am so sorry, especially for misleading some people inadvertently, who may have called Laurel Colton to obtain Club information instead of Barbara Stelz. ***

Your Editor.
There are some inherent responsibilities that club members should be aware of in the selection of officers.

The board is responsible for upholding the constitution of the club, for pursuing the accomplishments of the members' wishes and to protect the club's assets and the accounting of them.

Club members in turn have the responsibilities of keeping the board informed of what actions they favor. Members are encouraged to express their personal opinions. Members may pursue a private course of action, but no member should independently operate in the name of the club without the board's expressed approval.

Board members should never use their position for personal gain, i.e. promoting their own dogs, obtaining judging assignments, lining up clients etc. A board member needs to be extra careful in expressing personal views so they are not construed as being club endorsed.

The board is responsible for keeping all financial matters in order and the club is protected from adverse action. They should take into account the testimony of all sides and be objective in solving any disputes.

We tend to be a casual club in PNC and get along well, however, we need to reflect on these points when we are dissatisfied about the actions of the board, if we accept a position on the board and when voting for new officers.

On another note, congratulations to Bill and Lynn Hiett, and the Oregon group for a very well executed national specialty. Everything seemed to go smoothly and even though I had some painful back problems, I had an enjoyable time. Many of our members did very well in both conformation and obedience and now we look forward to PCSC specialty next summer and the next PCA specialty in Kentucky on Sept. 3, 1988.

Rob Sky
President
Dear Terry, by: Goldie Brigante, Crestview, Florida

The summer went fast for us this year, it was filled with showel work. While the hay was growing and we were supposed to coast, our septic system for the wash water disposal proved inadequate, we had to build a new tank in the ground; then a tree root broke a water line and a new line had to be laid. After hauling some 100 T of hay in, our road got soft during the dry spell; with the directions to a new visitor, we had to include instructions how to navigate in soft sand; it was time to haul in clay; at times the fences needed emergency repair, the weeds and brush outside the fence need yet to be cut down to remove grazing temptation and thus break the fence down further; then it was time to test for brucellosis, a yearly ritual. In an attack of ambition, we pulled out some no maintenance brushes to make room for a small flower garden. Recently we sold a few yearlings and got a decent price for a change, about time! For the past ten years, we took a steady beating on each trip. With the arrival of cooler weather, will have to start cutting wood for the stove; there is not enough time in the day to do all that needs to be done, never a dull day!

Ever since I read that Barb & Connie are sending a pair of Pulik to Marta, I was waiting with anticipation to learn who was chosen. Well, the choice is here in bold print: VIDAM!!! I have had a vague suspicion about this. There are lot of Pulik living on that hill, I do not know most of them, but Vidam I know, "up close and personal". He spent a few puppy months here, to me he was a wonderful promise when I said goodbye to him. What can I say, your closing poem said it all, this dog obviously has a mission. I will be looking forward to hear what impression will Vidam have on the European Judges, if the human can keep up with him, he will shine, - he dazzled me with his movement.

I loved the bits of history, the Hungarian Heritage, this was never so interesting in school, or have I forgotten?

The next item caught my attention was Rhun's problem, thanks to Robin's report! It dawned on me that I either OD'd on fat, or the dogs tolerate it better than Rhun. - The news of Rob's Baba; and our own Eci died of cancer at 15 years, Ana also has a Mast cell tumor. This is something we all will have to observe and share. My thoughts start with any commercial kibble. There are lots of claims of good, better, best! I'm growing suspicious of them all! Dog food is basically grain processed, cooked, puffed, etc... I feel no one can improve on grain. Animals have a better instinct when it comes to food than we do! For instance, we feed a pelleted feed to the goats, calves and horses (label enclosed) and noticed, that the dogs went to eat with the goats, so I have put a pan of this feed just for the dogs, and they go to it like a snack. As you can see it is RAW grain. To think out visibly on this label; theoretically if 2.5% fat is enough for livestock which also supports lots of hair, it should be enough for the dogs also, future will tell. Since then, I have looked at many
bags of dog food sold, their fat content ranges from 5 to 30%, the higher the fat, the price of feed is higher too. In the past I have mostly fed the lesser fat content so I could add my own NO ADDITIVES oil to match the "better" food (Science) and felt I was doing good. I do not think there is any feed without BHT and others, I feel this stuff is not as innocent as it is believed to be. With all the animals around here I have been guided by the principle "if it ain't broken, don't fix it", but this fat situation makes me curious. I have asked our Vet to check into the question of quantity and quality.

Two years ago I ordered a book from a publisher, my check was returned without explanation, a year later I repeated my order, they returned it again, this has never happened and I ordered many books through the years, so I got stubborn, and started a pursuit through the library. Several months later the book was found and borrowed from the library of the University of Georgia, and after reading it, no wonder it is kept unavailable. "The Milk of Human Kindness is not Pasteurized", by William Campbell Douglass MD, Copple House Books, Lakemont Ga. 30552. It deals with the warts of the US food industry. After reading it, my daily chores with the goats are lighter, also the dogs are not getting any more of refined oils, if they get any fat it is raw tallow or butter or lard.

To ensure safe food for the whole population is a gigantic goal; anything done by humans is subject to error or greed, but this is still the best place to live that I know of. If the established control would ever break down, lots of people would poison themselves by not knowing what is wholesome by becoming too complacent. I remember the primitive conditions during and after WWII, the lessons of buyer beware, and I appreciate the conditions here, where shopping is not hazardous to health, or is it? Is there trouble in paradise?

Ruth Thon's description of her accident leads me to tell you what happened here this summer.

Fat is always ready with new suggestions for me to put into practice. So, he said, why don't I let Vito move the goats into the pasture after milking, so he could learn from the girls (Gizi and Gabi). Fat presented a good argument, it sounded workable in theory and I did not think about it much. So, one morning I turned him out, he took off in a silly haste, both girls disappeared, as if to say that they are not going to take blame for what this greenhorn is fixing to do. At times, it is difficult to control a loose dog, but a herd of goats is impossible. The goats sensing his eagerness, responded in a same speed, running toward me, seeking protection, but, I got swamped, fell on the end of a big post, the portable phone went one way, my glasses to another, and all I could do is sit there, wait for the pain to subside, what I had to say to Vito, he could not frame it, he just bounced around, like "finally I'm getting some respect". By the time I was able to get up, I was crediting myself
with the blame, there was no big harm done, except of a big black and purple bruise on my most padded part, and a limp for a while. A month later Vito got another chance and did splendid. Pat said later, why didn't I put him on leash? - No! you cannot move a herd of goats with a dog on leash! On leash works only when the goats are not moved. When a dog is on leash the goats avoid the companionship of the human. While moving, the goats stay close to me while the dog follows making sure that individuals do not stray from the herd, and this takes self control. The goats know when the dog is not adjusted to their temperament.

As the end of the year approaches, our thoughts turn to send greetings, here are my wishes as expressed by Everett Melton Garrett

YOU MAY HAVE

ENOUGH HAPPINESS TO KEEP YOU SWEET;
ENOUGH TRIALS TO KEEP YOU STRONG;
ENOUGH SORROW TO KEEP YOU HUMAN;
ENOUGH HOPE TO KEEP YOU HAPPY;
ENOUGH FAILURE TO KEEP YOU HUMBLE;
ENOUGH SUCCESS TO KEEP YOU EAGER;
ENOUGH FRIENDS TO GIVE YOU COMFORT;
ENOUGH FAITH AND COURAGE IN YOURSELF, YOUR BUSINESS AND YOUR COUNTRY TO BANISH YOUR DEPRESSION;
ENOUGH WEALTH TO MEET YOUR NEEDS;
ENOUGH DETERMINATION TO MAKE EACH DAY A BETTER DAY THAN YESTERDAY.

Love,
Goldie

I❤️PULI
In the previous chapter we have read about the brutal fate of Vazul, cousin of St. Istvan, who, after the tragic death of Prince Imre was so cruelly tortured by a lynching party to revenge his attempt to gain leadership, to take over the reign after the King had died. We also may recall that his three sons, Endre, Levente and Bela were sent hurriedly to Poland by the troubled, ill King Istvan, to avoid further atrocities and bloodshed amongst those rival families.

While in Poland, the 3 princes have disappeared amongst the people to maintain anonymity. Later, Endre and Levente left Poland for Kiev to keep their incognito, but Bela stayed in Krakow, in fact, he joined the Polish army of King Miesco revealing his true identity under dramatic circumstances.

When the Pomeranians launched an attack on Poland, King Miesco was settled to fight the enemy with a full army. However, the leader of the Pomeranians came to the Polish ranks and proposed that either the armies’ leaders or a couple of swordsmen fight a duel to decide victory in front of both armies.

Miesco agreed, but, since he was already advanced in age, he asked for a volunteer who would represent him and Poland in a duel. At first, there was a great silence, but then all of the sudden an unknown knight approached him with sword in his hand, to take up the challenge.

In a swooping, fairy tale like conquest the unknown knight, who, in fact, was Prince Bela, son of Vazul, defeated the Pomeranian opponent and given Poland the victory King Miesco needed. Then, the King learned the unknown knight’s true identity, he invited the Prince to his court and gave him his daughter Richesa in marriage. Eventually she was blessed by four daughters and three sons.

After the death of St. Istvan, the political situation turned for the worse. The German Emperor, who was ready to make Hungary his vassal state, needed someone, who would ensure his ambition to throw the Hungarians into subordination. There was just one person who could fill this function: Peter Orseoli, whose greed was almost as great as his dislike of the Hungarians. Those feelings were reciprocated, however; as after a short reign with the German support he toppled over.

Meanwhile, the Hungarian people expressed their dissatisfaction in revolting openly. The explosion of the longtime nurtured grievances could not be bottled up, and triggered a pagan uprising at the same time. The rebels ventured to send messages to the three sons of Vazul to take over the leadership of Hungary.

This revolution engulfed pagan and Christian alike. Their leader was Vata, who claimed that all of this misery, which pushed the country into this downfall, was brought upon this nation, because
the old religion was abandoned and the ancient faith was rejected by the Hungarians. An uncontrollable hatred turned the population against all strangers, foreign customs and foreign languages, but most of all against the Christian priest. One of the victims of this rage was the saintly Bishop Gellert, who suffered his martyrdom in a very peculiar way, when the rebels put him into a barrel hammered through with spikes the lid nailed shut, and set the barrel plunging from the steep hill of Kelenhegy. Later Bishop Gellert was canonized and the Kelenhegy was renamed after him as St. Gellert Hill. The statue which was erected near the bottom of the hill looks over the river Danube and reminds the visitors to Budapest of his martyrdom.

With good reason the pagans would have favored Levente to take over the power, as he was himself in favor of the old faith, but he died in a short while after he came back to Hungary. With his death the rebels lost their hope to win. Endre, the other son of Vazul was already married by that time to the daughter of the Grand Prince of Kiev, yet he joined Vata's rebels with his troops. With concentrated effort they defeated the German army at Szekesfehervar in 1041. It was a blow to King Peter of Germany. Peter Orseoli was captured finally, and in a biblical retribution for Vazul's fate, ("an eye for an eye...") he was blinded first, then executed.

By that time the new King Endre was not at all enthused with his precarious situation he found himself in; he new, he owed his throne to Vata's pagan forces, but his convictions pulled him towards St. Istvan's policy, and wanted to continue forcing the country to adopt the Christian faith entirely. King Endre honored Vata with grace and gave him respect due for a hero, but then he discharged him from duty. With his wise decision not to crush the old paganism, but let it fade away, the king saved Hungary from the multitude of pagan revolutions, as Vata's rebellion was noted to be the last of their risings.

By that time Germany's pursuit to subdue Hungary flared up again, despite of the fact that Peter Orseoli was no longer available. But Henry the Black set up new strategy to reassert German supremacy and sent a large army against Hungary.

By chance, that was the exact time when the third brother Bela returned from Poland after he made a name for himself as winner of many glorious battles. King Endre appointed him chief of the army immediately, and with this honor and position Bela gained authority over the third of the country.

With precaution, the new chief set out with his troops to meet the Germans. Henry the Black was leading his fleet himself. They came on the Danube, positioned themselves at Pozsony, it is called today as Bratislava. The master plan was to attack Hungary by land and by water. Bela did not have ships, so he had to rely on his ingenuity. With masterful touch Bela sent his divers during the cover of the night to scuttle the German ships. To Henry's greatest consternation, at sunrise he found his fleet resting on
the bottom of the Danube. There was a celebrated hero, Kund the Diver, whose name was engraved in the hearts of the Hungarians in a wonderful poem by one of the great poets of the Hungarian Literature: Mihaly Vorosmarty.

Prince Bela managed amazingly, to surprise the enemy on land as well. Henry wasn’t satisfied with the defeat on water, he wanted to engage Prince Bela’s army on land, and show his might. But the clever planning was again the chief’s strong point. Instead of meeting the army face to face, he camouflaged his troops well and hid them in the wooded hills. When the Germans were deep in the hills, Prince Bela’s invisible troops struck again. That battle left thousands of shields in those hills, to be found by peasants in centuries to come. In memory of those shields, that mountain was named as Vertes Hegyseg, which translates to the Hills of Shields. (Shield in Hungarian is: vert)

The flaw in the Covenant of Blood haunted Arpad’s successors again. Bela already had 3 sons, Geza, Laszlo and Lambert, while King Endre had only a 5 years old son, Salamon. The King wanted his son to be his heir rather than the oldest able-bodied man in the House of Arpad, in this case: Bela.

As the contemporary chronicles narrated, a potentially fatal meeting occurred between the two brothers, which orchestrated the dramatic situation.

Bela was invited to King Endre’s new castle, Varkony, where he kept St. Istvan’s crown, and the other coronation regalia. Prince Bela was received with great honor, he was led into a room, where on a table, draped in red velvet lay the crown --- and the sword. The King called his brother to the table asking him: "Which do you want? The crown or the sword?"

A pin dropped could have been heard in the silence which shrouded the room waiting what the Prince would answer.

To the surprise of all Prince Bela replied: "It was with the sword that I won my wife, my family and my glory. If necessary, I could obtain the crown and country by the sword. But your fatherly heart should stop worrying: the crown shall belong to your son."

Rightfully Prince Bela was successor to the throne, according to the ancient tradition, but, it was hinted in the chronicles, that Bela was advised to choose the sword, before he entered the room, and found out later, that the King’s marksmen were hiding behind the drawn curtains, in case he would have chosen the crown.

After this incident, the two brothers mistrusted each other, causing serious friction between them, each fearing for his life. The result was open warfare, which caused King Endre’s mortal wound and his death finally. Prince Bela gave his brother a royal burial, and then assumed the crown which was rightfully his. Bela waited many years for that, fought many battles, earned many laurels, and now, finally, the Hungarian throne! The Hungarians
welcomed him and expected a glorious era to come under his rule. But, as always, fate produced a different future, which caught the nation by surprise. In the third year of his rule, King Bela met his death, as he was presiding on his throne, which was on an elevated platform at a session of parliament, the scaffolding collapsed. It has also been suggested, that the late King Endre's son, Salamon may have attributed to this accident.

Again, the throne was empty. At hand was Salamon, who did ascend to the throne. Peace and harmony which was absent for many years, have finally prevailed. The late King Bela's sons, Geza, Laszlo and Lambert helped the present King to fight the attacks of the Cumanians (Kuns), and the Petchenegs (Bessenyok) who constantly and systematically harrassed Hungary. Both enemies were based in Transylvania. Finally, King Salamon joined the princes in battle, and annihilated the enemy in a fierce hand-to-hand fight at Cserhalom in 1070.

Three years later, the forces of Byzantium occupied the key Hungarian fortress of Nandorfehervar, which is Belgrade today. The Magyar army, led by Prince Geza, the oldest son of Bela soon liberated the city, and took many Greek prisoners. By chance, Niketas, the leader of the Byzantine army was amongst them. All were ready and expected to die.

But, in a courtly gesture, Geza released the prisoners unharmed, and sent them home with a message: "Tell your emperor, that the army of the Hungarian King is strong enough, we do not need prisoners."

The Byzantine Emperor Michael Dukas sent Geza a crown in appreciation of his magnanimous gesture. This gold crown, fashioned in the shape of an open fillet with long decorative golden chain, was attached to Saint Istvan's crown during the reign of Bela III.

The time has arrived that Geza become king of Hungary. Certain events accelerated this change of fortune, as Geza and his brothers served the king too well. It was truly unfortunate, that King Salamon became jealous of the brothers fame and after a bloody battle, Salamon fled to Germany and Geza ascended to the throne. Geza's rule was just as short as his fathers, and he died also three years after he became king.

When King Laszlo assumed the throne, legends had already established him as a knight and a hero, the champion of justice, helper of the poor, widows and orphans. Unlike the shortlived reigns of his father, and brother, Laszlo ruled Hungary for 18 years, a time sufficient to leave his imprint on Hungarian society.

(to be continued)

Impressions by: Tessa Adam

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CONFORMATION

HOW TO CHOOSE YOUR FIRST PUPPY

First, make certain that each member of the family is enthusiastic about having a Puli. The Puli is much too sensitive not to notice if anyone dislikes him, which could produce an unhappy, troublesome dog that easily becomes the "problem child" of the family. Also, be sure that the Puli is the right dog for you. The easiest way to find out is to observe one in his home surroundings. Any Puli owner will be glad to show you his dog and to tell you all about him.

Once you decide to buy one, look at more than one Puli litter before reaching your final decision.

One of the most important factors, of course, is the temperament. The "Puli is sensibly suspicious of strangers," but this wariness however, should never be confused with shyness. When looking at a litter of pups, try to spend plenty of time observing them. Puppies that hide in corner minutes after their littermates have "made up" with strangers usually grow up to be shy and nervous. The most outgoing or even aggressive puppy is your best bet.

As for general appearance, the easiest to judge in a puppy is the coat texture. It is easy to separate the straight-coated puppies from the curly-coated ones. Usually, the ones that have a curly coat, or wavy coat, will later develop a heavier coat with a good undercoat. The coat will not necessarily stay curly as the dog grows up, but experience shows that wavy-coated pups are more likely to develop a heavy, unique "Puli coat" than are those born with a straight coat.

The pigmentation of the dog is just as important as the texture of the coat. The puppy has to have a strong, solid color: black, gray or white. Any uneven shadings already evident in a young puppy will develop into a light-colored area or spot, which is a serious fault. However, puppies are often born with a few white hairs on the chest which will disappear with the development of their adult coat.

The paws, nose, flews, and eyelids should be black or dark gray, and the nails black. Flesh colors on the nose or paws, and white or cream-colored nails, are indication of bad pigmentation. Good proportions of the body and the right angulation of the legs are 

15
part of good quality. Properly formed front legs are straight and hind legs show well-bent stifles and short hocks. The body should be square, with the length of the body about the same as the height at the shoulders. This quality is usually evident at a very early puppy age, so when judging the proportions of a Puli, is should be taken into consideration. Sometimes there is quite a variation in size among puppies in the same litter. Since the Puli is a light-boned and very active dog, it would be mistake to suppose that the biggest and heaviest puppy out of a litter will necessarily be the best one. Size is not an indication of degree of health, but of inheritance. Let other qualities determine your choice.

When examining the "bite" of a puppy, bear in mind the following: as a rule, the lower jaw develops more slowly than the upper jaw, so generally speaking it is safe to state that those pups that at 7 or 8 weeks of age appear slightly "overshot" will have the desired "scissors" bite when fully developed. Any pup that is already "undershot" at seven or eight weeks will definitely stay that way. Those that appear to have "level" bite at that age are more likely to be undershot when fully grown. Bad bite is definitely a hereditary fault. One can considerably lessen the risk by examining the bite of the parents, grandparents, and littermates.

You might not be able to find the right puppy on the first weekend you look for it. However, if you are really enthusiastic about the breed, you will appreciate breeders who are not rushing to produce puppies to meet the market, but are breeding only the best to meet the specifications of the "quality Puli", and you will be more than willing to spend the necessary time to find such a breeder and the quality puppy that satisfies your desires.

(to be continued)
Now, it is just about time to see that all of those faults, which may occur during the HEELING exercise, will noticeably effect the scores, that we can actually receive.

Let’s select the Open Class HEELING for our analysis. This HEELING and the FIGURE 8 exercises are off leash.

This exercise is a 40 point exercise; and that is what we have exactly, when we enter the ring.

The Steward will assist the handler and dog to the place where the exercise will start - after taking the leash off, and placing it on the table at the entrance to the ring.

That is the point from which the Judge takes over. It has been in practice, that almost every Judge would reveal his or her HEELING pattern to the first handler in the ring. You don’t have to remember it exactly, just observe the pattern carefully, so that no surprise can hit you unknowingly.

Here, I would like to stop for a minute, just to mention something important, what I have observed during many years of showing and judging at Dog Shows and Trials. Competitors coming into a ring without even knowing how a HEELING pattern looks like, - I recognize them immediately, right at the very beginning - as, despite of the Steward’s assistance, they would still face the wrong direction. Later taking the wrong turns, etc. - I am sorry, but I could never understand them, and possibly, I will never accept total ignorance, when all it takes is, to watch the first dog in the ring. Most of them ending up with much inferior scores rather, than paying a little attention with a small effort. Yes! Please, watch the ring. See the HEELING pattern!

Let’s see why?

Below I will illustrate how a simple HEELING pattern looks like. It is very easy to recognize, and remember the "L" shape. So, again: A HEELING PATTERN IS A VERY SIMPLE "L" SHAPE PATTERN.
When the first handler and dog are at their place, from where the exercise will begin, the Judge will approach them with a "Good Morning" - or whatever is the appropriate time of the day - and, in words, will tell the handler what his or her HEELING pattern will be. Let me illustrate, how I handle the situation generally: "Good Morning! This is the Open A Class. (or Open B, whatever I would be judging at that time). My HEELING pattern is the following: There will be a FORWARD and very soon a HALT; FORWARD again, and at the corner a LEFT TURN, following a LONG SLOW, before the end of the ring a NORMAL, then at the end of the ring an ABOUT TURN, and soon after that a LONG FAST, and a NORMAL command, followed by a RIGHT TURN, and about at the middle of the ring a HALT, where the FIGURE EIGHT is going to take place in the next exercise."

After this the Judge will ask: "Are you ready?" If you are ready, the answer is: "Yes, I am." Or, which is more proper: "Yes, we are." If, - by chance - you are not ready, you have to say so! Like this: "No, I'm not ready," or "No, we're not."
If you are composed and your dog is sitting considerably straight in the HEEL position, paying attention, this constitutes the ideal case, and you and your dog are ready.

I wrote deliberately the words: considerably straight, which mean not perfect, but are close to; since judging doesn't start until the Judge gives the first "FORWARD" command. So, slight imperfections sometimes are not worth to correct, because they are just rather cosmetics and they do not get scored anyway.

But, a dog sitting back to the handler, a dog sitting crowding the handler, a dog out in front of the handler, will LEG BUMP FORGE after the first FORWARD command, resulting right away in a 1/2 to 1 point loss.

What do you do?

You have to know your dog and you have to make a decision. If your dog is well trained and just a momentary inattentive behavior is the problem, - you should tell the judge, that you are not ready yet. Then, tell your dog to get into HEEL position and wait for the Judge, who will ask you again: "Are you ready?"

In case you know that your dog wont react favorably to your command and that you just end up turning like a "merry-go-round", and your dog will never get into the HEEL position; I would try once more to get my dog into HEEL position and proceed, then face maybe a "Training in the ring" charge, and deduction.

But that decision is personal, and should be made based upon your own experience and trust in the outcome.

(to be continued)
HEALTH CARE

FILARIBITS PLUS

Have received a letter from Roxanne and Jim Kudlacek of Tulsa, Oklahoma, which was originally sent to Barbara and Connie, as it concerned Prydain Ledi's health. With Barbara's permission I am quoting excerpts of it, that could help a number of people, who may come across the same symptoms, and - in fact - could possibly save the life of a dog or dogs. (Editor)

"Ledi is well. In fact, of late, she has had a real case of "happy". Jim and I discussed this obvious change in attitude. We think it is due to changing from FILARIBITS PLUS to regular FILARIBITS. We are on the second rounds of regular and we have noticed the great difference for over a month. Don't know how long it takes for that to get out of Ledi's system, but this is the only change in diet, etc. that has been made. Before, she wasn't eating well either. It was to the point of standing by her bowl and encouraging her. Sometimes she would miss 2-3 meals. We feed twice daily. I guess the only way to be sure would be to put her back on the Plus, but I have enough of a gut feeling not to; I don't want to risk it!

By the way, we had her worm checked because of the apathy and lack of appetite. The good news, for whatever reason is, she is happy, animated and eating. . . ."

Looking through a number of health articles, I came across a relevant article given to me, that had a title of: "OUR READERS RESPOND... to possible dangers in heartworm prevention." It appeared in July 1986. Unfortunately, the photocopy does not show which paper the article was printed in. Credit should go to the publication and to the author, however, I don't have that information available at this time. Nevertheless, I will take out excerpts as I believe it has utmost importance for all of our Readers as well. Once I learn the origin of the article the proper credits will be published in a next issue of Puli Parade.-

And now, quotes from the article:

"If you use Filaribits Plus as your brand of heartworm preventive, please sit up and take notice; what you are about to read may save your dog's life!

Filaribits Plus is the brand name of Norden's new heartworm preventive (DIETHYLCARBAMAZINE CITRATE) in conjunction with a hookworm preventive, OXIBENDAZOLE. The endazole family has long been used in treating intestinal parasites in the equine, and with excellent results. The family includes the following:

1. THIABENDAZOLE - trade names: TBZ, Equizole, Omnizole (horses)
2. MEBENDAZOLE - Telmintic (dogs), Telmin, Telmin B (horses)
3. CAMBENDAZOLE - Camvet (horses)
4. FENBENDAZOLE - Panacur (horses), SafeGuard (beef cattle), SafeGuard Granules (dogs), SafeGuard Premixes (swine)
As you can see, only Telmitc (mebendazole) and Panacur (fenbendazole) are approved for use as anthelmintics (deworming agents, or parasiticides) in dogs. Oxibendazole is approved in the Filaribits Plus as a hookworm preventive, being administered in very low doses on a daily basis, in conjunction with the heartworm preventive. This is the only approved such combination at this time.

Now, please note where the difficulty can arise. Fenbendazole (Panacur) has a wide margin of safety. The University of Georgia has prescribed this drug for 10 years with no reported adverse drug reactions. In the Southeastern part of the U.S. pregnant bitches are dewormed in their last trimester with Panacur to decrease the hookworm population in the newborn litters.

Mebendazole (Telmintic) manufactured by Pitman Moore was very popular in the late 70’s and early 80’s. A wide margin of safety was also reported with no adverse effects, however, there have been reports of acute hepatic necrosis (liver failure) with some fatalities. One such case was reported where the animal was dead within 24 hours from the onset of clinical signs. The high percentage of these cases were females.

Oxibendazole (ingredient in Filaribits Plus) manufactured by Norden, is reported to also have a wide margin of safety. However, in June 86 alone, one hospital treated 2 Irish Setters and a Doberman for acute hepatic disease, attributed to the use of Filaribits Plus. One Puli was referred to a teaching hospital several months earlier for an hepatic disorder that did not respond to conventional therapy. The oxibendazole in Filaribits Plus was questioned as a suspect at that time, but no reports were available after checking several sources.

Calls were placed to Norden and confirmation obtained that there were isolated incidents of acute liver disease and some fatalities with the use of Filaribits Plus. Once supportive therapy was instituted and the drug withdrawn, total recovery was complete over a relatively short time period.

Please, be aware of any changes in your dog’s appetite and activity. If you can correlate the onset of these clinical signs with the introduction of Filaribits Plus, a trip to the veterinarian is warranted. There is no definite means by which to diagnosis liver disease due to an infinite number of causes, and blood profiles for liver enzymes, bilirubin, total protein, etc. must be evaluated correctly. In addition, a liver biopsy is a valuable diagnosis aid necessary for an accurate diagnosis.

To my knowledge, veterinarians are still prescribing Filaribits Plus in good faith, as the product is still a valuable aid to fight heartworms and hookworms. But, there is an important caveat, to be alert to any changes in your dog’s overall behavior. (Ed.)
I'll bet all of you are reading that title as a figure of speech! Well, yes and no. Actually this is about some of the balls in Zorro's life and it was a ball watching him and his ingenuity.

The first time I saw ball #1 wondered how in the world a volley ball got in my back yard. The yard was long and steep with three different levels of terraces. The ball was on the grassy middle terrace. The next time I saw the ball it was among the gladiolas on the lower terrace and I thought the wind had blown it down there. Several days after that it was back up on the middle terrace and that really aroused my curiosity as there was no way the wind could have blown it up that far. From then on I looked out my bedroom window every day to see where the ball was because I was seeing it on all levels, including the patio. This went on for several weeks and it never entered my mind that Zorro had anything to do with it.

I was with relief and fascination when I finally saw the force behind the mystery. With his teeth sunk into the ball, Zorro, then a young puppy, tugged and shoved the ball, which was a lot bigger than he was, slowly up each step. That same patience and determination stayed with Zorro all his life. I found out some time later that the ball had ended up in my yard when my next door neighbor had visitors who had two sons. They hit the ball in my yard but abandoned it when they saw Zorro puncture it with his sharp baby teeth.

When we came back from Mexico, I bought a beach ball for Zorro to play with. He batted and chased that ball all over the apartment and then he decided he needed more challenge.

To some people, climbing Mt. Everest would be a challenge. To Zorro, the challenge was to get that big ball between his hind legs. Don't ask me why — It was his idea, not mine. Who knows why he kept at it for over two years.

Like the ham he was, he liked an audience while he battled that ball and he loved it when we had guests so that he could show off. After a while he had quite a rooting section cheering him on.

I must say that Zorro was either supremely stubborn or decidedly dedicated and the evening we had two other couples over, he accomplished the impossible. If my husband and I were alone I
would have to say we though we saw the ball go between his hind legs because Zorro was so determined to do it, but when four other people saw it too, I had to take their word for it that I was not imagining it.

We had planned on going out to dinner that evening, but everyone felt Zorro earned a Victory Dinner, so we had Chinese food brought in. Zorro would rather have that than all the gold medals in the Olympics!

Love,
Ruth

My dearest Terry and dear American Puli Friends:

In a very long time, I haven't felt so flamboyant like now, when I want to report the most important news to you and to all the lovely, American Puli Friends, who stood by me when I had my worst crisis of my life, when I lost all my Pulik, and gave me the thread of life, the will to live and to get up from the ashes to start a new phase of existence, in the spirit of love and hope that there is a future, even after the darkest hell I went through...

With greatest delight, let me tell all of you, that CH. PRYDAIN VIDAM earned a CAC, a CACIB and a BEST OF A BREED titles on Oct. 25,87 at the NOVI SAD CACIB INTERNATIONAL DOG SHOW in Yugoslavia. These 3 titles are all the available ranks one can obtain in a Dog Show. Vidam's official papers were not even here, when the entry forms had to be submitted, so his U.S. Championship was not even recognized there at that time.

I will never be able to thank you all properly for what you have
done for me. Like you Terry, who dreamed up the idea and fought
for it, to Barbara and Connie who made this generous gift to me,
and all the Puli Friends who donated money to the Marta’s Fund,
which made it possible to send the Pulik to me, created a modern
Odyssey, which comes to a person once in a lifetime, if ever.
Since I am under the impression that all of you may not be too
familiar with the European Dog Show Judging Procedures, let me
elaborate on it, so that you can truly appreciate the
significance of Vidam’s winning. I hope you wont be offended. If
you know already the rules, please skip over it.

By all means, VIDAM achieved top honors, and acquired INSTANTLY a
great name and recognition for the PRYDAIN KENNEL and for its
BREEDING PROGRAM in Europe.

Dear Barbara, my sincere congratulations to Vidam’s first
European, International winning, and to your knowledgeable
breeding, and I wish with all my heart, that Vidam achieve all
the best top honors in a short time, like the Hungaria Champion,
which is the Championship with the Laurel Wreath, the Inter­
national Championship, etc... that will make you, as well as me
the happiest human beings alive.

But, let’s now analyze the European system. Amongst the various
types of International FCI Dog Shows, the European CACIB DOG SHOWS
are directly acknowledged by FCI and the earned winnings are
credited towards the International Championship.

According to the International Championship Rules and
Regulations, a Puli can obtain International Championship after 4
(four) CACIB titles have been earned within 2 (two) years. 1
(one) must be acquired in Hungary and the other 3 (three) must be
earned in 3 (three) different countries.

Classes to be entered are:

1) 9-15 months  
2) 15 months - 7 years  
3) Champion Class (which = Specials category in the U.S. Ed.)

To receive a Hungarian Championship a dog must have: 4 (four) CAC
titles within 2 (two) years. Or, to have 3 (three) CACIB titles
within 2 (two) years, 1 (one) of which must be a Hungarian CACIB.
If a dog wins 3 (three) times in one year in Champion Class,
another title will be won: "Hungaria Champion with Laurel Wreath".

First the dogs are being judged in the Junior Class 9-15 months.

In every Class these are the ranks which will be won: 1) excellent
2) very good
3) good
4) adequate
In Junior Class the judge is going through the young dog with serious, meticulous thoroughness. The judge looks at the teeth, size of the dog, tail-set, eye-color (the darker the better), squareness, the roundness of the face, locomotion, hair, and the overall impression.

According to the Hungarian Breeding Regulations, one can only use a dog as a stud, which was categorized as EXCELLENT.

If there is more than one Excellent in the Junior Class, then those who have this rank, will be set aside, until all the Junior dogs are judged. At the end the judge will select the winner of that category; the dog will be given the "Prima Junior" title.

After the judging of the Junior Class is finished, the judge will follow the same routine at the next class which is the 15 month to 7 years of age dogs. After all the Excellent dogs are in the ring the second time, the judge will select the best of all Excellent dogs, and that winner receives the title of: CAC. It is the highest title one can win at any national competition!

The Champion class dogs are judged again based on the same principles, however, the only difference is that to get into a Champion Class, the dog had to win in Open Class 4 CAC or 3 CACIB titles.

The winner of a Champion Class will receive a title called: WINNER, and usually, the name of the City, where the show is held gives her name for the title. i.e. if the city was Keszthely, then the Winner of the Champion Class will be: Keszthely Winner (Gyoztes).

If this particular show is not international, but local, or national only, then that finishes the judging for all the dogs. But, if that show is international, then there is another title still to be won, which is the CACIB.

The judge will call in the Prima Junior (winner of the Junior Class), then the CAC winner, (which is the winner of the Open Class), and the winner of the Champion Class into the ring. From these three winners will be then the CACIB winner selected.

The identical routine will be followed when the bitches are judged, and at the end there will be one CACIB winner selected from the three winner bitches.

At international shows, there is another title which is awarded, that is called the Reserve CACIB which is selected from the winners who did not become the CACIB winner.

Now, we come to the end of the show, which culminates in the selection of the: "Best of Breed". The two CACIB winners are
called in the CACIB dog and the CACIB bitch. Traditionally, the Prima Junior Dog and the Prima Junior Bitch are called into the ring as well, but to be selected from those two is not expected.

From the two CACIB winners, the Best of Breed will represent the most beautiful of that particular breed. In Hungarian the Best of Breed is called: Fajta Győztes.

(It is quite interesting, as it appears to be that the BOB title is the very best, one dog can achieve in a show, which gives more winners instead of one best in show; correct me if I'm wrong.Ed.)

And finally, let's see Vidam's winnings. I had to enter Vidam in Open Class, which is 15 months to 7 years, because his American papers, documents attesting to his U.S. Championship had not arrived prior to the entry deadline. Without these proofs the entry for Champion Class would not have been accepted. After all, counting the disadvantage, Vidam faced the NOVI SAD International Dog Show with a handicap, there were many other Puli dogs amongst the Champion Class.

Despite of that, he won first the Excellent title, then the CAC, and conquered the three Class Winners to win the CACIB title. Then we competed for the Best of Breed against the lovely CACIB winner Bitch, and from this noble contest VIDAM became the FIRST. Vidam won over 34 black Puli altogether. He won it all! At his first international show!

On his document the judge dictated the following:

Szilagyi Erzsebet Judge. Black Puli Dog. Extremely good appearance; typical dog; full, complete dentition, scissor bite; excellent, tight tail-set; body is perfect square, excellent locomotion, very good temperament, exquisite disposition, outstanding, typical specimen of his breed, beautiful hair.

There is nothing which can be added to that. It was a total joy and exhilaration. I will work with Vidam, that our cooperation with Barbara should bring the happiness for everyone, not only here but over there as well.

I will close my note now, with a simple Thank You All and I will never forget it.

With Love of Pulik,

Petrusnény, Harcsás Mártan
Siófok, Hungary

Translated and transcribed: Terry Hidassy

Very soon I will continue my series, I promise you. I can hardly believe what I have done so far.
It started out to be such a grand weekend.

Friday dawned beautifully in Greeley, Co. My friends Perc's Lil Miss Cynda was primed and ready for her Graduate Novice work and Avalon's Surprise was sure shiny and pretty for her Conformation class at the Greater Denver Area Cocker Specialty. As for Fred and I, we were enjoying a day off, just watching these pretty dogs.

Friday night, friend Mary watched all of us while Boss Lady and Sam went swimming at the motel.

Then, before you knew it, Saturday was here with another beautiful day and the Buckhorn Valley K.C. show in Ft. Collins. Now it was Fred's and my time to shine. (Well, almost).

Kid Sam was in Junior Showmanship (Novice). He was a bit nervous as it was his first AKC show. I talked to Fred and told her to make him look good. (That's our job, you know! We Puliks always have to get our people out of messes.) Well, I'm proud of both of them. They were 6th out of 13. They both have a few rough edges to work off, but it was their first time.

Next came Novice A Obedience. Sam and Fred were before Boss Lady and me. They were doing a fair job of things 'til the wreck. But, that part will unfold in a minute.

My work was really cut out for me. Here I am, not quite two yet, and I have to make Boss Lady look good. She hasn't been in an Obedience ring in twenty years so that was a real chore. We were doing well 'till I got a little excited on my "COME". Oh well, I only halfway finished when I remembered to sit down. But the real big one was after that.

Remember those long downs? Also remember the domino effect? Well, Fred was on my right and the biggest Weimaraner I've ever seen was on my left. I was just thinking how pleased Boss Lady would be with my down when the Moose on my left decided to "be cute". He didn't just sit up. The clown must have had super charged dog biscuits, because after he sat up he proceeded to flop over, feet in the air and roll onto me kicking with his paws. The big dog's owner was quick but I just had to move. I really felt horrible, because when I moved Fred got concerned and got up to see if I needed help.

The judge was a very kind lady and said I got another chance. Alone! Well, Boss Lady, I did my best, but the big old ring is scary when you're my age and all by yourself and I just couldn't handle three minutes. My paws just pushed me up. I sure hope Boss Lady will forgive me. Please??? Huh???
But that's the breaks, Boss Lady said, and Fred and I both tried extra hard at practice tonight. So wish us luck, another day and maybe Moose won't be near me.

It's another short night, so...

Happy Heeling,

Smokey (Whidbeys Alorn)

PS Sunday at Greeley was great, Fred, (Prydain Surmo) got his first leg with a 189, not great yet, - but respectable -

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Dear Barb and Connie, Ramada Inn, Ft. Collins, Colorado Oct. 87

Please get these to the right place for Puli Parade. I swear my life is running amuck 90% of the time and Terry's address escapes me. Also many thanks again for everything, especially those bundles of understanding and joy.

This summer has been one of extreme highs and low-lows. I cling to highs - P.N.C. Specialty, the first legs in Obedience on Fred and Somkey, 4-H Field Day with Kelly's 3rd in Conformation, Blue in Showmanship, and State Fair qualification in Obedience with LuBa. Then Sam and Fred were 1st in Conformation, Reserve Champion in Showmanship, and also qualified in Obedience. Smokey and Candi Pexton were 2nd in Obedience. They all did well at the Wyoming State Fair. Kelly and LuBa got 5th in Obedience, Sam and Fred got 1st in Obedience, and 8th in Conformation. Candi was reserve Champion in Obedience. So those were our highs.

The lows came with the loss of the pony Rinky and more tragically, the loss of Jesse's mother two weeks ago.

But Pulik are the ones that are there when the husband is at work and kids are at school. In that quiet moment of emptiness when the "whys" become overwhelming, a wet nose, wagging tails and jumping paws pull you back. The saying I have seen over and over is so true - "it's not a dog, it's a Puli." - And Pulik understand!

Take care,

Rita Sikes and Family and Pulik

(With Rita's letter there was another note from Smokey, I cannot wait until the next issue as I believe these all belong together. Editor.)

* * * * *
Dear Fellow Pulik,

Hi there! Well, remember the Boss Lady from Wyoming you occasionally read about? It took me 4 shows, but finally shaped her up so I could get my CD.

I wrote you previously of the "Moose" of a dog, that laid on me my first show. And I guess, I really shouldn't blame Boss Lady for that one, I think I also told you of my first leg in Greeley.

Then in Cheyenne Wyo. Boss Lady had the screwy idea of driving to Cheyenne the day of the show. 135 miles at the crack of dawn. If you want the truth, dawn hadn't even cracked yet, when we left Douglas.

I got there in time to say "Hi" to a couple of Cocker and Labrador friends, and then Boss Lady got nervous. Poor Sam kid had to listen to all those directions about things he already knew. Fred and I just sat there raising our eyes at each other and feeling sorry for Sam.

Then ring time arrived. I knew Fred was nervous but she did a good job. As for me, I did great, - Boss Lady messed up. She touched me on the backside when she led me around and stopped for the "OFF LEASH" heeling. I was starting to sit and I think she meant it as a pat, - but I sure wasn't about to give her the benefit of the doubt. I narrowed my brown eyes, and glared. "I'm doing my part - do yours!"

Well, when all was said and done, Fred (Prydain Surmo) had a 192-1/2 and I had a 191-1/2. But we each had a leg!

I really slept on the way home. Boss Lady and Sam were flying high.

Sunday in Cheyenne, Wyo. was the 2nd day of showing. Fred had a run of bad luck that day. Because of an incident before she showed (and it was not her kid's fault) Fred was scared. When the judge stepped behind her for the recall, Fred started to twitch. On her recall she acted like she had a backside full of buckshot. She was all "GO" but not "WHOA" The Stewards looked a little befuddled as she streaked out of the ring. The judge said, Fred was the fastest dog she'd ever seen in many years of judging. Fred's smart; and in spite of all these strangers that scrambled for her, she dodged her way to ringside where we'd been sitting. My Lab friend Bridget's Mom caught her.

Well, that was a sad incident for Fred and I know next time will be better. But as they say, even from the worst storm comes a little sunshine.

#1 Boss Lady and I were next in the ring after the wreck. The judge noticed our attention was a bit off and asked if that was
Boss Lady's son. Boss said yes, and then she swelled with pride. Judge Lady said it had been a long time since she'd seen such a polite young man and that Sam had a lot of composure when the wreck occurred. ATTA BOY SAM! (PS. he is only 12!)

Well, I really felt I had to redeem the Wyoming based Pulik - and luck was on my side. Boss Lady was so distracted by the wreck that I was able to do my things. We finished with a 194 and 4th place out of 35 or so dogs. ATTA BOY, WHIDBEY'S ALORN!

Well, I asked Santa for a dumb bell and jumps. Wish me luck!

Happy Herding and Heeling,

Smokey, alias Whidbey's Alorn CD

PS. Cross your fingers that Boss Lady keeps her act held together.

PPS. Also thanks Julius for your clinic at the May Specialty. I think you helped shape up my Boss Lady so I could shine!

+++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++  

P. O. T. Y.  

PUPPY OF THE YEAR TOURNAMENT  

FIRST PRIZE CRUFTS '88 * * * TRIP FOR TWO TO LONDON  

Dear Terry, Livermore, Ca. Oct. 87

In Fresno, on Friday evening, Sept. 4th, Angy, Tordor - Mt. Hood's Kis Angyalom, co-owned by Barbara Stelz and Linn Hiett became a finalist in the P.O.T.Y. tournament when she went Group I under Judge Constance Hunter.

P.O.T.Y. is run independently of the American Kennel Club and of the Host Kennel Clubs involved. It's a privately sponsored event; "We wish to express our thanks to Sunmaid, Sir Francis Drake, Donner Trail, Pasadena and the Rare Breeds Kennel Clubs", On The Circuit stated on their pamphlet.

Angy, along with the other group winners of the five qualifying rounds held throughout the state, is scheduled to compete for the title of Puppy of the Year sometimes during the Los Encinos/Long Beach show weekend of Dec. 12th-13th in the Los Angeles area.

Please, wish our little Angy luck in the big event!

Warmest regards,

Barbara Stelz
CHAMPION OF RECORDS

BRASSTAX SHASHA STARR (B)
Breeder: P & H Guticz
Owner: S & S Fischer

HUNNIA'S RONGY BABA (B)
Breeder: L & K Benis
Owner: Dr. A Sorkin & Dr. D Smith

HUNNIA'S TUZES MAGYARKA (B)
Breeder: L & K Benis
Owner: S & A Lawrence

IMMERZU REQUESTING QUIET (B)
Breeder/Owner: T & S Horan

KAKUMEE TOTAL ECLIPSE (B)
Breeder: C & B Propokovich
Owner: Michelle Shannon

PEBBLETREE'S W KORMOS (D)
Breeder: K Parker & D Rummel
Owner: H W Schneider

PIPACS IMMERZU ROULETTE (D)
Breeder: L Colton, T McLaughlin & S Horan CD
Owner: C & W Home & C Rhodes

RAGG MOPP'S SOCCER (D)
Breeder: H & J McLane
Owner: Raechelle Dinan

WALLBANGER Z D FROGGER (D)
Breeder/Owner: Ann J Bowley

BELROB'S SZEDER ROAD WARRIOR (D)

by: CH Szeder Brasstax Black
Flag UD x Brasstax Belle
Starr UD

by: Hunnia's Babszem Janko x
CH Oregtoparti Borcsa

by: Hunnia's Babszem Janko x
CH Oregtoparti Borcsa

by: Pusztai Kocos Csibesz x
Immerzu Eldritch

by: CH Domboldali Chewbacca x
Kakumee Dresden Doll

by: CH Devenyi Ugri-Fules Bodri x Pebbletree's Kislay

by: CH Domboldali Bomba Pipacs

by: CH Csanyteleki Kuksi x
CH Mi Tonka's Midnight Lace

by: CH Wallbanger Rowlf x
CH Wallbanger Little Bo Derik

by: CH Veresi Szeder Sultan x
Breeder: J Belanger & M Connery  
Owner: Mary Wakemann

BRASSTAX LITTLE BLACK SAMBO (B)  
Breeder: P & H Guticz  
Owner: S & S Fischer

PEBBLETREE'S JOSAGOS (D)  
Breeder: Dee Rummel  
Owner: P Caelwarts & D Rummel

PRYDAIN RHUDDLUM TRUMPKIN (B)  
Breeder: J Hidassy & B Edwards  
Owner: D. Johnson & B Edwards

(This is Rudi, who lives now in Hungary and is owned by Marta. As the AKC reports Titles earned a couple of months later, this info. still shows the previous owner. Editor.)

TEAKWOOD'S ROMANTICO (B)  
Breeder/Owner: N A McGarvey

WALLBANGER Z HUGGER (B)
Breeder/Owner: Ann J. Bowley

O B E D I E N C E

COMPANION DOG  
AKC GAZETTE OCT. 1987

BOWMAKER DEVIL IN DISGUISE (D)  
Breeder: S L Gibson  
Owner: S K Webster

BOWMAKER DATES A TEDDY BEAR CD (D)  
Breeder: S L Gibson  
Owner: Paul Jeffus

TYMTELS RICHES TO RAGS CD (D)  
Breeder: F & S Petrov  
Owner: D & R Bradley

COMPANION DOG EXCELLENT  
AKC GAZETTE SEP. 1987

BOWMAKER OATS A TEDDY BEAR CD <D>  
Breeder: SL Gibson  
Owner: Paul Jeffus

TYMTELS RICHES TO RAGS CD <D>  
Breeder: F & S Petrov  
Owner: D & R Bradley

UTILITY DOGS  
AKC GAZETTE OCT. 1987

BRASSTAX BRAEMAN'S DOMOVOI CDX (D)  
Breeder: P & H Guticz  
Owner: Ann Kleimola

CH Szeder Pouilly-Fuisse by: CH Szeder Brasstax Black Flag UD x Brasstax Belle Starr UD

by: CH Peli-Volgyi Fifi x Szentendreparti Ancsa

by: CH Prydain Henwen CD x CH Prydain Ledi CDX

by: CH Wallbanger Rowlf x CH Teakwood's Bittersweet

by: CH Wallbanger Rowlf x CH Wallbanger Little Bo Derik

by: Kakumee Eloquence x Kakumee Impostor

by: CH Brasstax Charlie O'Hunyadi UD x CH Wallbanger Kalua UD
SHOW RESULTS

REPORT by: Diane Smith, Los Gatos, Ca.

Saturday, October 24, 1987 SUPERSTITION K.C.
Judge: Mrs. Virginia Hampton

WB/BOB Erdosi Aida, Owner: Dr. A. Sorkin & Dr. D. Smith
WD/BOS Puszta Domboldali Marci, Owner: B. Pace & B. Pohlmann

Sunday, October 25, 1987 SUHARO STATE K.C.
Judge: Mr. John H. Honig

WD/BOB Erdosi Andras, Owner: Dr. A. Sorkin & Dr. Diane Smith
WB/BOS Erdosi Aida, Owner: Dr. A. Sorkin & Dr. Diane Smith

PULI CLUB OF AMERICA - Seventh Independent Specialty

1987 PORTLAND

"City of Roses"
A Puli Specialty: Seventh Independent Puli Club of America Specialty

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon of Friday, October 3 as the "PULI KOM" van pulled into the Holiday Inn near the Portland Airport. The Komondors got to go to the kennel for the weekend, but all 10 Pulis in the family got go on the 12 hour drive to the specialty weekend. They didn't want to miss out! Who else would be so silly as to drive 600 miles with 10 Pulis? We found out as we parked next to the "IMMERZU" van. Terry and Stephanie Horan and their 2 children drove from Calgary, Alberta. We counted 13 Puli crates in their van (its a long one)!

We were just in time to get settled, walk some pulis, and have a pleasant conversation before dinner. Our host for the weekend, Bill Hiett, had selected a bountiful buffet for dinner with something for everyone's tastes. Dinner conversations were varied. We talked with Cheryl Prokopowich from Canada about goats, komondors, and the genetics of coat color in Pulis. Susan McManus Maes (Gooseberry Hill) contributed to this discussion, since she has bred grey Pulis. Susan and her husband have another project that drew considerable attention. They raise Buffalo! Art, my boyfriend, now wants Buffalo to go with the Pulis, Komondors, cats, parrots, ducks, and geese.

The raffle table was full of wonderful Puli things, sheep items, cookbooks and the like. I had what I wanted picked out. I bought 20 tickets and they never called my number!

Saturday dawned cool and overcast. The show ring was in the largest meeting room of the hotel. The wooden dance floor in the middle held the mats so the dogs' feet wouldn't slip.

Connie Peterson and Dick Johnson caught all the action on video tape. I haven't seen it yet, but I hope I didn't make too big a fool of myself. The marked catalog pages are included. In addition to the regular classes, five Awards of Merit were given by the judge, Mr. Robert Forsyth, to dogs that he found most deserving. His selections were Ch. Wallbanger Kermit J. Bounce, Ch. Csanyteleki Cigany, Ch. Prydain Noah, Ch. Wallbanger Kedves Szuka, and Bokar Hallelujah.

By the time we were done, people were ready for the hot tub and a swim! Saturday's dinner was followed by the annual meeting and an auction of more good puli items.

It was a long trip, and while we didn't win any first place ribbons, our Puli family all had a nice outing. And, on the way back into California, you should have seen the face of the lady at the Agricultural Inspection Station!
**Obedience Trial**

**Obedience Trial Prize List**
Qualifying Score Required for All Prizes in Regular Classes

A Dark Green Qualifying Ribbon is offered to all dogs obtaining a qualifying score.

- Highest Scoring Dog in the Regular Classes: Mythwood Scoggins on driftwood bowl.
- Highest Scoring Dog in the Regular Classes: Mythwood Scoggins on driftwood bowl.
- Highest Combined Scores in the Regular Classes: Mythwood Scoggins on driftwood bowl.
- First Place in Each Regular Class: Large myrtlewood bowl.
- Second Place in Each Regular Class: Small myrtlewood bowl.
- Second Place in Each Regular Class: Small myrtlewood bowl.

The following Challenge Trophies are offered by various donors through the Puli Club of America to companions in their Specialty Show only. For permanent possession, these trophies must be won three times by the same owner, not necessarily consecutively and not necessarily with the same dog or bitch. These trophies are returnable annually to PCA until permanent. The names of the winners will be engraved on the trophies each year.

- A Qualifying Score is Required for all prizes offered.

- Highest Scoring Puli in Trial: Vatam Dogzuki (Happy Woman) Challenge Trophy offered by Nancy Eskht.
- Highest Combined Scores in Open and Utility: Puli Challenge Trophy offered by Barbara Edwards and Conne Pasarow.

**Obedience Trial Entries**

**Novice Class A**
Judge: Mrs. Jill K. Jones

Chilt Head's Gambale of Tender. D192297. Barbara H Stein

---

**Junior Showmanship Competition**

Judge: Mr. Robert Forbath

**Novice Junior Class**

- Ch. Immertzu Best's Poin. D37686. 11-8-83 Breeder Owners: Chill Breeding Immertzu Zambie-Ch. Immertzu Unity, Hand. Owners, Terry & Stephanie Horan. Junior Handler: Ben Horan, Box 1403, Cochrane, Alberta T0L 0W0 (Canada).
- Ch. Immertzu Unity. WEDR9696. 8-12-79 Breeder Owners: Ch. Immertzu Zambie-Ch. Immertzu Unity, Owners, Terry & Stephanie Horan, Junior Handler, Tammie Horan, Box 1403, Cochrane, Alberta T0L 0W0 (Canada).
- Kaluume Imagine That, D072952. 1-16-81 Breeder William & Chery Prokopewich. By Felah Birt Brown, CD-Pulitzer Icon At Kaluume CD. Owner: Chery Prokopewich. Junior Handler, Stephen Prokopewich, Box 789, Cochrane, Alberta T0L 0W0 (Canada).

**Open Senior Class**

OPEN CLASS A WINNERS

First  
Second  
Score 

OPEN CLASS B WINNERS

First  
Second  
Third  
Score 

VETERANS CLASS WINNERS

First  
Second  
Score 

I remember...
Since Ms. Canine is semi-retired from the dog-grooming business, she only accepts one appointment each day, Monday through Friday. From this information and the clues, try to determine what breed of dog she groomed each day last week and the full names (one last name is Barr) of their owners.

1. Sue and Andy have female dogs – the other three – Mr. Kaplin’s dog, the Maltese, and the Schnauzer are all male.

2. Hal’s dog was groomed two days earlier than the Puli.

3. Ms. Pryor gets her dog groomed once a month.

4. Smith’s dog was groomed Friday.

5. A woman owns the Pomeranian.

6. Mary’s dog, which isn’t the Maltese, was groomed later in the week than the Terrier, but two days before Compton’s. Kathy’s last name isn’t Compton.

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**FR. EJM TffE bRNB EJF SMlbES**

**DD G SAL D N**

**by: Connie Peterson**
PULI PARADE EDITOR: TERRY HIDASSY - PUBLISHER: BARBARA EDWARDS