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DEADLINE FOR THE MAR/SPR 1988 ISSUE ................. APR. 25, 1988

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.

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Every January I assemble my issues of Puli Parade from the previous year, bind them so I have them in one place for my reference. Placing the newly bound, thick volume next to the others, I realized that this year I will be starting my sixth year of editing Puli Parade! Gosh! Time flies when one is having fun, right?

It takes a lot of effort to put the issues together, especially, when newsworthy items are hard to come across. There are no problems with columns, designated to unique topics; those are flowing evenly as long as they keep our Reader's attention alive. Mainly I'm missing information such as show results, puppies born, statistical records, brags about your Pulik, which would be so easy to send, as long as you remembered them. Well, we just need to be reminded of a few times to share our winnings with all the Readers, our Pulik deserve this, and so do we.

I'd like to thank you again for the lovely cards and letters you've written me, for all your support which really keep me going.

The new year did not start out real well for a few members of our Club, at least the ones I know about, as Julius had a hand operation on his right palm early January, 88. He is getting better by the day, but still has some pain in his right hand. Connie has taken ill as well in early January, 88, spent weeks in intensive care, missed school for a couple of months, and the doctors could not even tell what was wrong with her. Thank God, she is doing much better now, and slowly, but surely is regaining her usual strength.

We had, and I believe we still have major scare about an airborne virus, which attacks young puppies and older dogs. Symptoms are not easy to detect, and there was a fatality reported amongst Puli and several deaths amongst other breeds. A descriptive article is being printed in this issue of Puli Parade. In case any of you may have encountered problems which would fit into the character of this virus, please let us know, so we could update our knowledge and broaden our experience about it.

I am happy to report to you, that Marta has sent an article about her new Puli, Vidam and Rudie, which shows her gratitude to all of the American people who made this miracle happen to her and to her family; and which expresses her newly found joy in our breed again through these two American Pulik, who found a new home in Hungary.

Goldie's letter is thoroughly interesting as always, I do believe her thoughts give us a lot to meditate about, her advices are very well grounded. Goldie, keep your letters coming.

Art and Diane are going to Hungary at the end of April, 88, let's...
hope they'll have a good time there, and will be able to report about their trip to Puli Parade FIRST. Bon Voyage!

It came to my knowledge, that our Club has gained a few new members, wouldn't it be nice to hear from them? First of all, we all welcome you in our Club, and would like to know about you and about your Puli(k) and about your plans for the future. Be so kind and send a short informational article to my attention and I'll assure you it will be printed in the next Puli Parade. Or, if you have questions in regards to Puli, please address that also to our news letter, since a lot of people subscribe to it and you'll have a good chance to get an answer in a hurry. Or, if you think you have good stories about your Puli, we would appreciate your participation in our FORUM, which usually reports letters of general interest, or commentary received.

An unconfirmed news bit is running around about certain changes in the Hungarian Kennel Club (MEOE). At this particular time I don't have any worthwhile news to print, until the names of people involved will be confirmed by either the Hungarian "Kutya" magazine, or by other news media, or by Art and Diane, who will have first hand report available in May, 88 when they'll return to the States.

There was one news though, which came through Marta's letter, that a Hungarian Sheepdog Club has been formed by certain people, who oppose the line of management at MEOE, but Marta was not aware of any confrontation at that time, just the main fact was reported that the club will promote all Hungarian Sheepdog affairs, even if their concept of leadership will not coincide with the MEOE's Constitution. Several known people from the Dog World in Hungary participate in this new organization. Marta was also asked to take certain functions, which she declined, as she feels, that she is a breeder first, and want to do the best for her Pulik, and does not want to be involved in probable, initial fights which would take her precious time away from her Pulik. According to her views, she can do better for the breed if she continues her learning and adding to her experience by selecting and breeding and reading to enhance her present knowledge.

I think, all of us are anxious to hear further developments in Hungary, which will have certain impact on our raising of Pulik, eventhough we don't necessarily agree blindly with all of their rules and regulations.

This first issue of the year is extremely late, but I do hope you'll understand the unusual circumstances and bear with us. To work full time, satisfy all other commitments and on the top of it, create the news letter, sometimes does not fit into the 24 hours daily schedule. Nevertheless, I will try to make up in a couple of months time. Thank you for your patience.

Your Editor,

Terry
PULI, - the cleverest, most intelligent of breeds. So, what are you doing with your Puli?

Frank Washburn has gotten Ruffles on TV, taken to herding classes and even let Ruffles show him a few tricks.

Julie Apostolu's dogs get to go camping with her.

Ruth Thon often writes articles for Puli Parade about the activities of her Puli.

These should not be exceptional cases. If your Puli is just sitting around the house or the backyard you are wasting one of the most precious commodities of your household. The neglected Puli will get into trouble or even decide he doesn't need you around.

Often people will voice disapproval of the way a show dog lives. However, the show dog gets to travel, spend time with his owner in motels and at the show grounds which they get to love. When I pack for a show trip, try to tell my Pulik who are clammering to jump into the van, that they are mistreated. Those of us who train for the obedience ring know that the unpredictability of a Puli can frustrate us and make us laugh, but the Puli is getting to express himself.

You should spend at least 15 minutes a day of uninterrupted play and training with your Puli. This does not include feeding, grooming or other necessities. If you can't average at least that much time, your Puli doesn't have an opportunity to live up to his potential and you are treating him like an ordinary dog.

Get busy, get out there, and give your companion some quality time. When he starts blossoming, come and brag to us about him.

We love to hear it.

Rob Sky
Your President
SELECTION FOR BREEDING

from: "This is the Puli"  by: Les Benis  (continuation)

To get a reliable picture of all the facts involved in inbreeding, such as large-scale experimentation would be a must. Therefore, I heartily recommend outcrossing as normal practice for the less-experienced. Outcrossing based on the methods of selection discussed in this chapter can bring outstanding results even for the breeder with limited breeding experience. Most of the top producers and top-winning show dogs pictured in this book were so selected and bred.

This chapter is intended to try to help in the choosing of the "ideal" specimen for future breeding purposes. There are four major factors involved in the selection:

1. Selection by Working capability,
2. Selection by General Impression,
3. Selection by Ancestry,
4. Selection by Offspring.

WORKING CAPABILITY.

I have placed the working capability of the dog in first place because we cannot be reminded enough that the Puli is a working breed. (Since the book was written, the AKC has re-categorized the breeds and the Puli is now part of the HERDING GROUP instead; concept of the author's book has not changed though. Editor) Although very few of our Pulik are herding sheep today, their different environment and various "around-the-house" tasks that they attend to should not necessarily have a changing effect on them. This refers to both intelligence and physical appearance. If a Puli is given various duties to carry out regularly, and received ample exercise, he will retain these qualities.
Naturally, working capability is closely related to the structural build of the Puli. The structural requirements that are discussed elsewhere in the book were derived from the functional requirements of the breed. Dogs bred for pulling sleds have massive builds and masses of muscle for power. Dogs bred for digging animals from underground hideouts have shorter legs than their galloping hound relatives. The Puli's function requires speed combined with endurance, and his structural build has to reflect this, just as his coat reflects the ability to work under the most extreme climatic conditions.

I would like to point out the importance of size as related to working ability. The Puli is a fine-boned, quick-moving dog. He is not supposed to be large and sluggish under any circumstances. Reference is often made to the theory that a Puli can stop a runaway flock of sheep by jumping on the back of the lead-sheep and riding it until the flock slows down. Can you imagine a 45 to 50 pound Puli jumping on the back of a sheep? Surely the sheep would collapse! The question may arise: "Why such importance on the size? The Komondor and Kuvasz are big too." People forget the fact that these big dogs were used mainly to guard the flock when it was stationary. The Puli's duty was to drive it in the right direction and to bring back the runaways.

Temperament is another very important factor in working ability. Try to choose the most energetic, most intelligent dog, as the shy, slow-moving or phlegmatic dog is not Puli-like and should not be used as breeding stock. (The characteristic "wariness" should not be confused with timidity.)

Unfortunately, we don't have herding field-trials wherein the Puli's intelligence and ability could readily be shown. But obedience trials, and even the way they fulfill commands given them at home, can give us very good indications of the usefulness and willingness of the dogs that we plan to take into our breeding program.

**GENERAL IMPRESSION**

My personal preference would have been to leave the discussion of this guide for selection by general impression until last, but because many of the questions from the next two steps involving ancestry and offspring will be related to this one, and because this is the most common way of selecting, it is perhaps just as well to discuss it as the second phase of selection.

I will try to avoid too much involvement with the breed standard, and assume that you have some familiarity with the specific requirements. Although our AKC standard does not list any disqualifying faults for the breed, in careful breeding programs we must be much more selective.

Probably the first indications of characteristic qualities in a newly-born puppy are the coat texture and pigmentation. On the first day or two after the puppies are completely dry, it is easy
to separate the straight coated pups from the curly ones. Usually the pups that have curly coats will later develop a heavier coat with a good undercoat. This coat will not necessarily stay curly as the pups grow, but experience shows that these puppies are more likely to develop the heavy, wavy, unique "Puli coat" than those born with a straight coat.

The pigmentation of a dog is quite evident at a very early age. The paws, nose, flews, and eyelids should be black or dark gray, and the nails should be black. Flesh color on the nose or paws and white or cream-colored nails are indications of bad pigmentation.

As the puppy starts to develop, we can judge the proportions of the body and the angulation and straightness of the legs. Viewed from the rear, hind legs are vertical and parallel. Usually when a pup has nice straight legs and an even gait we can reasonably expect that he will keep these good qualities when brought up properly.

The above mentioned points are generally true in the case of most dog breeds. However, it is a less well-known fact that the Puli's body should be square and, though our AKC standard doesn't mention it, the length of the body should be the same as the height. This quality is usually evident in puppyhood. When judging the proportions of a Puli, this point should definitely be taken into consideration.

Another important factor is the head. Its proportion, the length of muzzle, the presence of a clearly defined stop, the shape, setting and size of ears, and the distance from each other and shape of the eyes can all be determined at a very early age. Unfortunately there is one thing that is difficult to judge in a young puppy and that is the bite. It takes an experienced eye to determine whether a puppy will have the perfect scissors bite when fully grown, or whether its bite will be overshot or undershot. As a rule, the lower jaw develops more slowly than the upper jaw and it is generally safe to state that those pups that appear slightly overshot at 7 or 8 weeks of age will have the desired scissors bite when fully grown. Any pups that are already undershot at the age of 7 or 8 weeks will definitely stay that way, or will worsen. Using similar logic, we may assume that pups which appear to have a level bite at that age will more likely be undershot when fully developed. Because a bad bite is a hereditary fault, one can lessen the risk by examining the bite of the parents, grandparents, and littermates.

The most common mistake that even experienced breeders often make is selecting for their future breeding programs the heaviest, biggest-boned puppy of a litter. May I emphasize again, the Puli is a light-boned and very active dog; it is unlikely, therefore, that a heavy, big-boned specimen will produce ideal, light-weight offspring. Selection strictly by appearance of a single dog might give us a good show specimen, but it doesn't guarantee perfect breeding stock. (to be continued)
By glancing through the Obedience articles in last year’s Puli Parade, I realized how deeply and intensively we covered nearly every aspect of the Heeling Exercises.

We established a very clear and easily understandable definition for the Heel Position. That is extremely important! Considering, that in the past, when we were told, "your dog was out of heel position", we didn’t know really, — most of the time, — when, how and why?

It could have had happened easily that "Heel Position" was interpreted differently by various trainers and even sometimes by the individual judges!

There is another important thing, however, of which I have not talked about yet, but I must touch on, that is: "HEEL ON LEASH"—

It is quite interesting to know, that most of the people, asked which exercise they think is easier: a) Heel On Leash, or b) Heel Off Leash; — majority of the answers was "Heel On Leash is much easier.

Well, that is not necessarily true! Perhaps, at the beginning, having our dog on leash in the ring, may give us some assurance that our puppy will not take off at the first given opportunity, and leave us walking alone proudly on the Judge’s command!

Let’s see, why I think the Heel On Leash exercise can give us some problems:

First of all, there is the question, which hand, left or right should be used to hold the leash, — or, perhaps, to use both hands would be more desirable?

Well, Chapter 3, Section 5 of the AKC Obedience Regulations clearly states: "The leash may be held in either hand or in both hands, providing the hands are in a natural position."

I want to stop here! I want to clarify the misconception, the misinterpretation, or rather call attention to the negligence of not knowing the Rules.
You won't believe me, - but, unfortunately, even nowadays there are people still training and showing their dogs, without knowing the AKC Rules and Regulations, and that you may hold the leash with both hands if they choose so. - Why am I talking about this in such details, is this that important? - Yes! - Because, there are people who prefer to hold the leash with their left hand, others may like their right hand better and some people feel more comfortable to hold the leash with both hands!

What is the difference? Let me finish the Chapter 3, Section 5, 4 of the AKC Regulations: "However, any tightening, or jerking of the leash, or any act, signal or command which in the Judge's opinion gives the dog assistance shall be penalized."

In my opinion, holding the leash in both hands gives the handler more control.

Let's analyze first holding the leash in the right hand. I think, this is the most troublesome. You have to visualize that the leash is crossing in front of you to the dog's neck. Furthermore, since you have to have a loose leash, it will be ending up most of the time in front of the dog's chest or even in front of the dog's legs, interfering with the dog's motion, (movement).

It further complicates matters, and will be the most troublesome, when on right turns and in the fast curve of the Figure 8 the handler accidently bumps the leash, which calls for penalty.

Holding the leash in your left hand is far better, than the previous one. But, I still think, only an experienced trainer with a well trained dog, (a good heeler) should do it.

A new trainer with a beginner dog should hold the leash in both hands. Left hand is the lead, controls height, the right hand controls the length. The leash hardly gets in the dog's way and the handler has less chance to bump it.

(to be continued)
Dear Terry, Crestview, Florida

Good morning in the new 1988! Wishing you a healthy and prosperous one! The pressing jobs of this time are the pruning of the grapes and the Taxes. The cold front makes it uncomfortable outside, the taxes have a longer deadline that this steady nagging I am feeling that "I've got to write... got to write to Terry", something Cindarella must have felt as midnight approached, it must be that I've got something to say.

To continue the thread of the last newsletter, I must start with Vidam, so he has taken his first dogshow by storm at Novi Sad! I cried reading Marta's letter. I know you are busy with all this communication, I have a short message for Marta, however, "Szaladj Marta, szaladj!" ("Run Marta, run!"), and Vidam will do the rest. Reading about it sent chills up and down my back, small world! Truth is stranger than fiction! Weird! Let me explain...

The first ten years of my life were spent in Novi Sad. Then it was called Ujvidek! The memories flooded back, my first years in school with the Nuns, then the balloons, the air raids, death and destruction, executions... the war... the silent Danube floating its dismal cargo to the Black Sea, the spending of couple of months alone, as a 10-year-old in a big house, after some freak turn of events separated me from family, experiencing the "liberation" by partizans and Sovjet troops alone, later reunited with family, the occupation of "friendly" forces... Who could ever dream of such possibility that I should years later in a faraway land cuddle and love a promising puppy, which fate has so designated to go back as a goodwill ambassador of his breed and cause lot of excitement in both lands. Little did I know as I said "God Speed" to Vidam, and encouraged Barb to hang on to him, why? I wonder what would have been the reaction of the people at the dogshow, had they known who had participated in the puppyhood of this successful dog. Weird!

Now, to continue on another subject in our dialog, the raw grain. All grain has a potential of becoming rancid if it is mishandled. All grain has to be dried and this knowledge is available today to all who have any part in working with it. Several years ago the University of Florida, Agricultural Experiment Station bought lot of cheap corn from Georgia, to feed their hogs. It seemed hog heaven for all concerned until they hogs started to die. It was quickly determined that the corn had aflotoxin mold due to high moisture. This little story is my reminder that no matter how smart one is, mistakes are made. Molds probably cause more problem in all livestock than lot of people suspect. Brand name is no guarantee of wholesomeness. I have known feed that came out of a checkered bag that made lot of cattle sick, and as an insult to injury this big company did nothing to remedy the damage, a David and Goliath situation. We use lot of feed and pay close attention to the quality. First we have to have confidence that the mill where all the feed is combined, is testing all grain used, that the feed moves fast, that it is transported and
stored dry, we have about two or three weeks supply on hand. Good raw feed will last longer than this in dry storage, depending on the time of the year. During the warm months bugs will invade it. For our own whole grain storage the freezer is the best place. Bugs instinctively KNOW good grain and invade it, try giving them a piece of white bread (Petofi S "Fekete Kenyer") (Goldie refers to one of the greatest Hungarian lyric Poet Sandor Petofi, and the poem "Black Bread" Ed.), or some whole grain and see what they’d do! To me, this is a humbling experiment, to see a weevil smarter about his nutrition than we humans, let’s face it, we are slaves to our tastebuds, science has learned to make counterfeit foods to get by the tastebuds, but the biggest foolishness is to believe that we can get away with it, I think you cannot fool Mother Nature! The difference between any whole raw and cooked is the ENZYMES, the digestive sparkplugs, there are studies written about these substances by people who devoted lot of their research on this, also I doubt that I could adequately explain it.

Now I’d like to ask your opinion about a problem I have been working on for the past half a year or longer. It concerns a Special Love, RagMan, a two year old pup. He grew up without the usual vice of chewing up things when he once chewed a hole in my cap I rejoiced, but later as things turned out, I realized why was he such a good fellow. At about 18 months it was noticed that he had lot of teeth surface exposed, also his gums bled a little. I asked our Vet about it, his help was not satisfying to me, like most long-standing relationships that one party sometimes fails to live up to expectations, he asked me about family history (I do not know,) which boiled down to: "Have you had it before?"
"Well, you have it again!" I proceeded to supplement this dog with 500 mg of Vitamin C and daily brushin with a soft brush dipped alternating into baking soda, peroxide or listerine. At this time it seemed his gums stopped receding and bleeding, yet he continued to be careful about accepting hard food. I wonder if his gums will ever regenerate and cover the ridge on his teeth?

(Goldie, I have no answer to it, I would have recommended the treatment what you have done anyway, Vitamin C and the brushing; but with this article, a lot of people will read your problem, and one never knows who may have a proven suggestion, which I hope will be sent to Puli Parade, so not only one but more people could learn from it.)

December was an eventful month for us, Pat & I survived another worming of the cattle, an all day job. Our corrals were in best shape that they have ever been, everything looked strudy, promising a smooth job. Well, first the batteries in the hot-shot gave up the goast, and we had no new ones, then a lower hinge on the crowding gate came out of the post due to a rotten spot in the wood, and toward the end of the day a robust two year heifer Gloria decided to crash over our 5 feet fortress, destroying a panel and a gate, twice. We never got her into the chute. Now the move is ours, to repair the damage. So goes on the never ending game of ranch-chess, one move follows another, constantly
testing each other.

A cool December morning found us in the pasture of a cattleman friend, under a big oak, dressing out a cow hanging from a sturdy high branch. The cow was diagnosed as having a telescoping intestine which made her doomed since the only treatment for that is surgery at a distant University Animal Hospital. We determined that the diagnosis was right (often is not), we quartered the beef and took it to the nearest processing plant where several days later it was boned and ground. In the past we have shared our freezer-meat with the dogs, but this is the first time that they got half of beef of their own.

No way can I skip over the goats, the population exposition of the goat kids. It all started in July. A buck I raised was kept for line-breeding, and this was to be his first season. In July the does start coming in heat, well, Deacon was not at all interested, which is unusual since goats are the most romantic livestock I know of. Deacon ignored them all. I talked to other goat-people, took him to the vet to possibly do a semen count, he, the Vet was not exactly eager to follow my line of thinking. He would rather wait and see, he treated him for laminitis because the goat hinted of being tenderfooted (on pavement?) I continued to watch Deacon, gave him a shot of Vit. E, left him with the herd of does hoping the girls will change his mind. I saw nothing, and decided that Deacon will go into the freezer as soon as we have some room there. I contemplated about it how could this be possible, thinking, good show Goldie, you have picked a dud! The middle of December, unexpectedly kids started to pop, keeping me up every two hours overnight checking so that the newborn would not get chilled & die, they just kept coming, in two days we had 20, after a while I dreaded going to the goat pen, some of the kids have kids, all Deacons!

To say it was hectic is putting it mildly! It was more like a lone peglegged Man at a squaredance, to teach them all to eat. Goats are real smart, after a couple of days they could go to school, and they learned fast. At this time we have 28 kids and are looking for four more does to kid (planned breeding). Deacon remains a mystery. He tested my patience in several ways. When all the surprise kids were arriving, at night I’d threatened to quit, but in the morning I’d vow to continue, without kids there is no milk and this kind can not be bought.

New Year’s resolutions are not my style, but this year I promised to lose this sneaky fluff that all of a sudden is here, whoever lost it I must have found it.

Beside this personal problem, I often think of larger things during the daily routine tasks such as feeding or milking. The financial experts struggle with their stuff, as we do with our Glorias, how does one predict one crash or the other - I don’t know.

My concern is about the world ecology, and I was so happy to see
You also write about it. Few people are taking care of the Earth, more of them are destroying it, and wastefulness is the leading edge of many ills. Perhaps the biggest lesson from the past should be to "Use it up, wear it out, make it do, or do without". Maybe accidents like the spill in the NE rivers are not accidents really, they are small reminders of things to come if we fail to learn. I am more concerned about all the innocent victims, the animals who will pay with their lives for a lesson quickly forgotten as the gigantic Normandy spill years ago.

One of my big gripes is the welfare system, beginning with the matching funds for the politicians, the price supports and bailouts for big farmers to produce nothing, and all the little fish who find it easier to do nothing and have Uncle Sam provide. Living in a small community we see more, I think. During hay harvest we need help, if they do not have anything more important to do they come, some times, then they claim the hay is too heavy, but later we see the same weaklings gyrating down the street to the beat of the "music" out of earphones, carrying a huge radio on their shoulders! The irony of it all. The taxpayers supporting all these deadbeats. Hurrah for Mr. Clark the outspoken principal who dares to address the problem at its root. I seems to me there is never going to be true equality!

Look; we’re divided, whatever we achieve depends on ambition, ability, luck, stick-to-it-iveness, etc., then some of us are producers other are consumers. Maybe this is the reason some people make a career out of knowing what is available and how to get it! Tell me is there a professional poor in this society?

Humans supposed to be able to reason and plan, then why do we see all the sad stories as if it just happened out of the clear blue, seasons come around like a clock not lie a hurricane.

Last year was rich in lessons on the subject of religion, holy mackerel what a mess, poor Tammy, "Cry me a River", and that other fellow Roberts, who portrayed God as an extortionist, only in America is freedom so bold. In spite of all this, I shall continue to seek Divine guidance for my little affairs, seem at times in need of Divine intervention.

Do you receive much mail requesting donations? We do! The frequent demands boldly ask for more, for many valid needs, but we cannot help the whole World! To read about the English Royal Family receiving 10 mil. in gift jewelry (they need it badly!) from the Arab king while we collect nickles here to feed his compatriots. There is no justice. So I’ve taken to file all such letters into the wastebasket, and not listen to silver tongued fund-raisers.

Sounding off about all these problems I can do nothing about, it feels good, maybe I’ll learn something out of a reply? Things that I have influence on I shall continue to do, and right now I’ve got to plant a bunch of Tulip bulbs.

Love, Goldie
HEALTH CARE

A NEW VIRAL DISEASE IN DOGS.

A report by: Barbara Schwartz, from Collie Club of America

Over the last year several cases of dogs dying with unusual symptoms have been reported. A breeder in Arizona lost many dogs to this disease during the winter. Similar experiences have been reported during subsequent months. This is an insidious disease because the dogs do not seem to be seriously ill until they die. Death is swift and often unexpected. Prompt medical attention at the first sign of symptoms is essential to save the animal. Even with this, the treatment is not always successful.

The symptoms are:

A. A SLIGHT COUGH - (not a canine-cought sound, but more like a throat-clearing sound.) This symptom is often missed because the person observing the animal does not heed it. It is usually only noted in retrospect, or when multiple animals have come down with the disease and observers are more attentive. At this time, the dog is still active, usually eating and playing.

B. WRETCHING SLIGHTLY, THROWING UP FLUIDS - (almost as if the animal has eaten grass or had too much water too quickly.) This may or may not progress to vomiting. Some dogs have died before ever really vomiting. This symptom has been reported by all whose dogs have had the disease.

C. SLIGHTLY OFF FEED - This progresses to not eating at all. Since this disease is often found in hot weather, most owners are overly concerned if the animal is off its feed. All have reported this symptom.

D. LETHARGY - The dog does not feel well, stops playing and would rather be left alone. This too has often been attributed to the heat.

E. INFLAMATION AND RUNNING OF THE EYE.

F. TEMPERATURE OF 103 OR MORE - Many owners are surprised at the temperature because the dogs had not appeared to be that sick.

G. MUCOUS STOOL WITH A SPOT OF BLOOD - This progresses to bloody diarrhea, but dogs have died before reaching this stage.

H. DEATH - Usually occurs within 36 hours after the onset of symptoms. Owners are not aware that the dog is in a life-threatening situation.

There have been several instances of death in which the dogs
never showed any blood in the stool and died before any diarrhea or true vomiting (beyond the wretching of water stage) occurred. This has been especially true of Collies and Shetland Sheepdogs.

Upon postmortem examination, dogs that have died from this disease have been found to have totally eroded intestinal tracks with blood found throughout the digestive systems. The disease resembles Parvo Virus, or Parvo-like virus. Dogs that have been immunized for Parvo Virus have come down with this new disease. It does not have the characteristic smell and symptoms of Coronavirus.

Like most diseases, puppies, dogs under stress and older animals are the most susceptible. The disease seems to be airborne and appears to proliferate in warm weather. Isolation and disinfection are important.

If your dog comes down with this disease, it must be treated promptly by a veterinarian. I.V. Fluids and Gentocin injections for a minimum of 3-5 days seem to be the treatment of choice if the dog is to survive the onset of symptoms. Many dogs do not live even with prompt treatment.

If your dog comes down with this disease or succumbs to it, please have your veterinarian contact: Dr. Leland Carmichael, Baker Institute for Disease of Dogs, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y. 14853. (607) 277-3044.

Information on the type and shipment of specimens can be obtained from the institute. Dr. Carmichael and the Baker Institute were at the forefront in our fight with Coronavirus and Parvo Virus and have promised to help us with this new problem.

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FACTS ABOUT FATS IN THE DOGS DIET

Extracted from: The Kennel Doctor March 1985

1. Fats are the most concentrated food source of energy.
2. Fats supply essential fatty acids to the dog which are needed for normal health.
3. Fats supply about 9 calories per gram compared to 4 calories per for protein and carbohydrates.
4. Fat is the most important form of energy storage in the dog.
5. Too little fat in a dog's diet may lead to dry, scaly skin and even to skin infections.
6. In treating skin problems thought to result from too little fat; lard, bacon or vegetable fats are better than beef fat. Beef is less satisfactory because of its lower linoleic acid content.
7. Too much fat introduced abruptly into a dog's diet may overwhelm the pancreas, which normally takes about ten days to adjust to a dietary fat increase.
8. Several studies indicate impairment of vitamin E utilization
in high fat diets. This is probably due, however, to fat rancidity especially if antioxidant compounds have not been added to the fats.

9. Dogs will readily eat rancid fats; small amounts do no harm. Larger amounts, however, destroy vitamin E as well as vitamin A and essential fatty acids. Because of this, antioxidants are necessary in the preparation of commercial dog foods as well as food for humans.

10. Optimal ranges for dietary fat have not been clearly defined. The level preferred by dog owners involved in breeding, showing, or working are considerably higher than the 5-10% found in many dry foods.

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SETTING SOME OF THE RECORDS STRAIGHT ON CANINE MYTHS

An old myth states: "If the nose of a dog is wet and cold, it must be healthy". That statement couldn't be farther from the truth. Veterinarian may verify that dogs, with cold, wet noses may also have high temperatures, and strong cases of pneumonia.

Old folks believe that: "Dogs and cats can heal their wounds by licking them." That is not true either. In fact, licking can cause slowing of the healing process, even it could damage the wound.

"A pure-bred female is ruined for life if mated with a mixed-breed male." That is not true. Next time around, if the same female is bred to a pure-bred male, of the same breed, the puppies will have all the characteristics of that particular breed.

How many times we heard the following advice: "Don't spay your female dog, as she will grow fat and temperamental after it." Well, that is so untrue and unfair to the female dogs. They can live a nice life after spaying, however, they may gain weight as their metabolic rate may slow down, but that can be fixed by reducing the caloric intake for a while, and exercising her more.

Another myth, or rather misinterpretation of the words can be seen in the next statement: "My dog will behave differently after she'll get the distemper shot." The example clearly shows how the word "distemper" is misunderstood. Distemper is a virus which causes high fever, and brings on respiratory illness and nervous system disorder.

This next one could drive one on the wall: "The doggy doesn't need vaccination, because he got his permanent shots ten years ago, as a puppy."

"Bones are good for dogs, that's what they had before they were domesticated." How far that is from the truth! Bones can cause a great deal of worry for the dog and for the owner. Dogs can get constipation, impaction of the intestine, laceration of the intestinal walls and many other complications. Even, they can choke on a piece of bone.
AGE IS A STATE OF MIND

by: Ruth Thon, San Rafael, California

There I was, minding my own business of checking out my toy box, when Mom gets the brainstorm that she is going to teach me to count. You don't get to be 15 years old without picking up knowledge here and there but I'm always willing to try new things. I'll just treat it as another game. Actually, I already knew how to count long before Mom got her brainstorm. I always counted my bones whenever she cleaned house to make sure she didn't throw any of them out and she learned real quick that whenever she tossed out hairy bone she had to get a new bone from the butcher, PRONTO! (I learned that word in Mexico).

Anyhow, this game started with Mom holding up two fingers and saying: "Speak 2 times". Pooh, that was easy.--- I barked 2 times. Then she held up 4 fingers and said: "Speak 4 times", which I did, but when she then held up 3 fingers and said: "Speak 3 times", I felt like telling her how to count. After I gave her a disapproving look and barked three times, she explained that she was going to mix up all the numbers so that I couldn't just memorize them.

What Mom did was to pop out each number without thinking ahead about any number so that I couldn't read her mind, (which I was very good at). It's a good thing I got my sight back after having a stroke because she didn't pop numbers out verbally, she just held up how many fingers wanted me to count. Mom wasn't kidding when she said she would mix the numbers up but she didn't go higher than 8 because she was afraid it would put too much strain on my vocal cords in my old age. Heck, she probably would have gone into addition, substraction and multiplication if I hadn't been that old.

When our friends and neighbors heard how good I was at counting they wanted to get into the act. So I'm a ham! I counted when Mom listened to numbers and held up the number of fingers so that they could hear me.

If I learned one thing it's that you're NEVER too old to learn, no matter how challenging. I sure hope Mom remembers that when she gets to be my age.

Love,

Zorro

Footnote:

To Zorro and me, counting was a fun-time thing, to our freinds, his learning to count at age 15 was a miracle but to our patient nextdoor neighbor it must have been one gigantic headache listen­ing to Zorro bark out all the numbers, but not once did she complain.

Ruth
All of us, who are handling Pulik for many years, understand that they are amongst the most intelligent animals. Despite of that, - as a breeder - when I learned first about the happy news, that our American Puli Friends want to soothe our grief and that they are sending us a couple of adult individuals, - I fell into deep thoughts. And there were very good reasons for it.

First of all, our gratitude for that beautiful, generous gesture, to help unknown people in stress, in another part of the world, cannot be expressed enough, - words cannot reflect our happiness to accept a hand extended towards us, - and give us a thread of life to pull us up again, - that makes us feel so very humble, which leaves our hearts bursting with joy and expectations again, to be able to continue our dreams... Thank you all!

Then, the doubts entering my mind, will we be able to adjust to these two darlings, will we be able to compensate them for what they have lost, to give them new home, new environment which is so different from their earlier home...I can swear we will try...

These two Pulik were raised under completely different climatic environment. Their nutrition, their feeding was exercised differently from ours, since here in Hungary we don't have a wide selection of the already prepared dog food. Therefore, we feed our animals with home-cooked meals, using mostly beef, and game, prepared with various vegetables, all cooked well.

Another concern of mine was that they have not heard Hungarian words, how are they going to understand our words?

Then, we didn't have any idea how large of a space was available at their disposal? And what other circumstances they have been accustomed to? How are we going to overcome problems we are not anticipating, and cannot understand, maybe? How are these two darlings going to accept us as new masters? But, how are we going to communicate?

I will never forget that night, when finally, after a couple of hours drive from the airport - we opened the door of their airkennel.

Earlier, prior to their arrival, we attempted to learn a few, important words in English with Krisztina, my daughter, - with the help of the dictionary - but, of course, we were also aware
of the fact that the pronunciation of words are different in America, and we learned the British version. But, to express "I love you", and "Come to me", "You are a good Puli", and I am your new master" we learned those for sure, and hoped for the best.

Vidam was sitting in his airkennel, not uttering a sound, but Rudie was more vocal, and let us know her disapproval with loud, growling noise that she is not impressed with the foreign home, and the foreign smells.

From experience, we knew it well, that we should not force the issue now.

We carried them out to the backyard, opened the doors of the airkennels, and left them there. Inside the house, we stayed close to the window, and watched them breathlessly, guessing what they’ll do next.

Rudie was brave, as a young lady should, in about 10 minutes time she stepped out of the airkennel and started to walk around, to explore the yard. After a while Vidam followed her. We let them alone, to get familiar with their new home and environment. This is very important for them, and we did not disturb the process.

They have discovered the water bowl, they have drank from the nice, clean Hungarian water, have relieved themselves, proving that they are healthy, and Vidam, as the next boss of the house, marked every corner in his new territory, methodically. True Puli.

Then, my husband exclaimed: "Let’s go outside to join them." We didn’t make a big fuss over them, just walked out into the backyard, sat down and started to talk in a low voice. Our low key conversation was well planned, we ignored them on purpose. At first, Rudie and Vidam ran back to their airkennel breathlessly, like moving into their forts, they have known so well. But, later, like two kids, curious enough, - when they realized that those two persons were talking in a foreign tongue, and they don’t pay any attention to them, - slowly came out again. -

Rudie, as a young lady of adventure, was the first one who approached me. She smelled my shoes with her cute nose, then, with a slow motion I started to move my hand to pat her and spoke to her softly. "Hi there, my sweet little Rudie", "see, this is going to be your new home." I bet, she understood Hungarian words from the first moment. My hand moved slow and I patted her clever little head, and from the patting a lovely embrace developed. Happily, but a bit trembling, she cozied up to me.

Vidam watched all of this from a good distance, then very slowly, he wanted to be part of it, and started to move toward me. As all Puli do, he could feel and find the truth in the words and from the touch, and from the patting on his head, that these people are real. - Believe it or not, both were eating from my hands the very same night with great gusto.
But, what consequences I have drawn from all of these contacts and happenings?

Their highest intelligence, their well balanced temperament, and their good health manifested within a few hours.

A person, who intends to be the owner of a Puli must respect the little pup, and should let the puppy approach the new boss, let him get familiar with the new smells, as the first contact, the well balanced, slow movements will determine the outcome of the relationship between the owner, the boss and the puppy.

And that applies to both a puppy or adult in a new environment!

The owners should never raise their voices, as the Puli understands the motion, without a special emphasis on a raised voice, and will understand it better than being exposed to strong instructions. You need to ask the Puli for a service. For a good word, and for love, the Puli would do anything.

From practice I will state that the above described reactions are applicable only to a well balanced Puli with an even temperament, whose nervous system is intact.

Those people, who cannot speak with a soft voice, should not buy a Puli. This is said with no bad intent, some of the people have been blessed or cursed (whatever the interpretation suggests) with a strong voice, that carries, even at times, when it’s not needed. For all good intents and purposes, do not acquire a Puli who can misinterpret your strong voice for violence and respond to it as such. There are so many other lovely breeds who would be happy to get you as a boss, with a strong voice of love...

There is another consideration, that may be a bad ground to buy a Puli, when a person has stress, and cannot overcome the inner anxiety. This person under stress will transfer his own anxiety to the Puli, who is sensitive enough to sense the stress which exudes from his boss. This combination would lead to tragedy, that should be avoided by all means.

I can account for a good example from my own experience, when I lost my cool, and transferred an unwanted stress to a lovely Puli bitch, ruining her showing for life. Pamacs was a beautiful bitch of my own breeding. She was only exposed to an even tempered atmosphere at our home, she never heard a raised voice from us. I never had to teach her what to do when the leash was put on her, she was a natural show dog. We had a great rapport, which should have worked for us in the ring. Yet, something happened, which changed everything.

In Hungary male dogs are shown ahead of bitches. I was showing Gubanc, my beautiful male first, and I disagreed with the judge’s opinion, which really unnerved me. The uncalled for evaluation ruined my day, and right after I finished with Gubanc, I had to put a leash on Pamacs, to go into the ring to show her. I was so
furious, I shouldn’t have taken Pamacs in, yet I did, that cost me a lot! After the second step I took, my nervous disposition filtered down to Pamacs, and she, who always obeyed me blindly — froze, did not take a step ahead, so I had to withdraw her from the competition. Pamacs was ruined for life! She was unable to overcome this experience, and was unable to go into the ring ever.

We were able to walk her, to take her for a ride in the car, but as soon as she sensed the show atmosphere, she remembered her first encounter with the show ring, and refused to move an inch. This was horrible, an unforgivable mistake on my part, which should serve you as an example, try to avoid any similar situation which could leave your Puli with an impression for life that could cost a dream shatter for good!

You would think this is unbelievable! But it happened, and it proves also that Pulik have a very high intelligence, they react to good and bad, and a foul mood could cause a reaction, which you and your Puli would remember throughout your lifetimes!

But, let’s go back to Rudie and Vidam! We have experienced Rudie’s and Vidam’s highest degree of intelligence from the beginning. Just think of it! Krisztina and I try to address them in English, yet, Les, my husband has always talked to them in Hungarian, and he suggested we should do the same thing, since both of them are going to live in Hungary, so they should be accustomed to the Hungarian language. Then I thought, he is right, and the process should be the same with them, just like with the little puppies, who have to learn the meaning of certain words, based on the same rule Rudie and Vidam should learn them too.

Amazingly, these two have sensed instinctively what they were supposed to do. When we lift our arms accompanied with "Go to your place" (in Hungarian, of course) or that the food put in front of them, accompanied by "Eat my darlings" were absorbed in a couple of days. The Hungarian equivalent of "Come" which is "Gyere ide" was taught the way I thought would be best for all. I squatted, opened my arms for embrace and called:"Gyere ide". They didn’t come, but they flew to me.

I never checked with Terry, yet I’d like to ask her now, to find out from Barbara were these two accustomed to men or women mainly. The reason is that in the beginning, both Rudie and Vidam were getting quite friendly with me within a reasonable time, but it took a month or so to get used to my husband. They were quite cautious with him despite of the fact that my husband spends more time with them, prepares their meal, cooks for them, since he is on disability. Both accept the food from him, but would never fly with such enthusiasm to him as they do when they see me, or hear my voice. They are loved dearly by both of us, or rather by all three of us, however, I sense many times, that they watch me more intensively.
Now, a few words about the climate here in Hungary. We were quite aware of the difference in the weather and were a bit afraid how they will adjust to the cold, rainy days from early October, then when the days are getting colder in December through January, and the temperature drops down below zero, many times hitting minus 20, that is in Centigrade! Both Puli were just as good as in the warm weather. We thought, with those beautiful fur coats, there shouldn't be any problem, and should be able to withstand the weather here.

When the first snow fell in November, like children, they horsed around in the snow and went on playing with Krisztina. Even they enjoyed the sled ride many times.

About their food. They don't show any preference. This is to my surprise! Both eat everything, like they would have been eating this kind of food for ever. None of my earlier Puli were so agreeable like these two darlings. Of course, in the beginning we were giving food sparingly, to let them taste and smell the new food. I also let my Vet watch them very carefully, to observe how they react to the game and other food what they may not have eaten in their lives before. All went well, they don't distinguish between food, they don't have favorite bites at all. Especially Rudie is very good.

And now, to conclude my long letter, I could still go on and on writing about them, but don't want to wear out my welcome. We want to assure you all, both Puli are in good home, we are very happy with them, and in turn we feel they are happy to be with us too. Both have confidence in us, they obey us, in fact, they are the ideal Puli, if there are any.

We observe their behavior with my husband, and have to come to the conclusion that both have been bred under excellent auspices, from valuable lineage, and inherited fabulous temperament on the top of remarkable physical structure. Both are credit to Barbara's breeding program and her upbringing, which materialized in such outstanding specimen.

In my next report, I will write about Vidam, how he became husband in Hungary and about the adorable puppies, also about Rudie's first encounter with motherhood in Hungary.

And now, until the next time, I wish you all well, and thank you so very much for your compassion and that you made it possible for us to have more dreams again and we can plan the future like we did before.

Very best regards from Hungary from:

Petrusné, Harcsás Márta,
the Pásztortűzvirág Puli Kennel and
Frydain Vidám and Frydain Rudie
As we recall in the last chapter, King Laszlo chose between two brothers, and selected the older one the unattractive Kalman over the athletic, valiant knight Almos, to follow him on the throne after his death. By selecting Prince Kalman as his successor, King Laszlo made one of his wisest decision of his life.

King Kalman impressed the curious international arena with his first decision, not long after he ascended to the throne. Europe was in the midst of preparing crusades to liberate the Holy Land. Every country was planning to recruit their best knights to lead such elite groups of warriors for such a noble cause. But, as always, there are bad seeds amongst the good ones, one of the leaders of a group was an adventurer, Eniko von Leiningen, a knight, who was not inspired by the urgency to help others, but to assemble a group of adventurers, like himself. This undisciplined force raided all areas for supplies wherever they appeared along their way.

Learning about the pillage, and unhappy people left behind, King Kalman brought a decision not to let crusaders through his country without escort, and prohibiting Eniko’s army to enter Hungary at all. This “off limit” decision created anger and defiance amongst some of the crusaders, as it was an “unheard-of act against Christian soldiers”. When they have forced their way into Hungary despite of the warnings, the Hungarian army smashed them, and dispersed the wrong elements.

There were exceptions, however, as, when one of the well-disciplined crusaders under the leadership of Bouillon Gottfried arrived at the border of Hungary, King Kalman not only allowed them to cross Hungary, but gave royal escort, and gave permission to replenish their supplies, provided they paid the Hungarian peasants for their goods.

King Kalman’s bold but wise leadership made deep impression on other European rulers, and it enhanced his position.

After handling the crusaders so uniquely, King Kalman needed to turn his attention to problems arising in Croatia, which was his brother Almos’ responsibility. It was unfortunate, but King Laszlo had foreseen it wisely, that Almos was not fit to wear the crown. In 1097 Almos has caused the Croatians to rebel against King Kalman, which led to a sad decision: King Kalman had to recall his brother finally. That action restored peace to that province.

Another achievement added to King Kalman’s victory as a ruler, he acquired Hungarian supremacy over Dalmatia, providing Hungary with a free outlet to the sea. This event worried the Venetian Republic though, as the Hungarian presence there was considered a menace to the Venetians own naval supremacy and to their
commercial interest. This situation followed by bitter fights for
the possession of Dalmatia by the two countries, which was only
settled in the 14th century when finally Venice accepted a
settlement in Hungary’s favor.

King Kalman was a king ahead of this time. He preferred peace to
war, and introduced a series of new laws that provided him to be
far in advance of his contemporary counterparts.

One of his basic principles was that: “Extreme strictness must
not be applied where it is unwarranted.” His law-making refected
benevolence and fairmindedness. King Kalman restricted the
ordeals by fire and water, which were a widespread practice for
punishment in Europe at that time. Instead, he made the testimony
of witnesses the basis of all evidence.

He separated crimes against property and crimes against life. His
differentiation between the two kinds of crimes saved the arms of
the petty thief, who stole a chicken, and saved the life of the
person who stole an ox, as before this ruling, death penalty was
warranted for it.

Banning of the witch trials can be considered the most important
of King Kalman’s reforms. That practice has spread over Europe
like wildfire, and continued to claim thousands of victims until
the 18th century. Records show that on a single day in 1589, for
instance, 133 persons were burned at the stake at Quedlinburg in
Germany. Between the years 1587 and 1593 360 people suffered the
same death elsewhere; and a French judge openly admitted to
having sent several thousand “sorceresses” to the stake...

King Kalman’s decree forbidding witchhunts in Hungary, because:
“witches do not exist” was an act of enlightenment of the first
magnitude, and due to his wisdom the persecution of witches in
Hungary claimed relatively few victims over the course of
centuries.

King Kalman was a wise king, but and unhappy man in his private
life. His physical appearance proved to be a great liability,
hard to bear. His marriages were unsuccessful. His first wife, a
Norman-French princess, died early, leaving King Kalman with a
son, Istvan. His second wife, the Russian Eufemia, he banished
her for adultery. After the expulsion, Eufemia gave birth to a
son, called Borics in Russia. King Kalman never recognized Borics
as his son, and the boy gave King Kalman’s successors great
trouble, as Borics spent an entire lifetime claiming the
Hungarian throne.

That was the main cause King Kalman escaped from his unhappiness,
and keep him busy with the affairs of the state. Even though
King Kalman conceived all the laws he instituted, but they were
drafted by Albericus, a famous legal expert of this time.
Albericus was close to the king, his thinking was akin to King
Kalman’s thinking, that was manifested in a single sentence:
“Those military men not accustomed to peace are a menace to
themselves and to their country as well." The words reflected his understanding of the king's problems, and were aimed at Prince Almos, the king's brother, who vehemently opposed his father's decision to deny him the throne.

King Kalman focused his efforts on shaping his country in an interesting era, when the successors of the Magyar conquerors and the tribes they vanquished began to merge into an undivided, settled nation. The king promoted building of permanent houses, to abandon and replace the tent they were used to for centuries.

He started the draining of the marshlands on the Great Plains, "Nagy Alfold" between the Danube and the Tisza.

And his achievements on a wide scope goes on and on, too numerous to list at this time.

Yet, there is one important aspect of King Kalman, which is noteworthy to mention apart from his great achievements, as a ruler, and that is King Kalman was certainly the most knowledgeable Magyar of his time, and the first Hungarian king since Saint Istvan, who could read and write! Most probably, he was the only European king of the age who did not need a scrivener or a lector to consult the holy books or codes. His fondness for reading earned him the nick-name: KONYVES KALMAN, or as in English: Kalman, the Book Lover.

Enlightened legislative reforms were the chief hallmarks of King Kalman's rule and made him one of the great kings in Hungarian history.

His reign lasted 19 years, during which King Kalman attained most of his goals, leaving a brilliant record, except for his failure to achieve genuine reconciliation with his brother Almos.

Almos' latent hostility never decreased, many times it erupted into open hatred. They have distrusted each other all their lives. In this mutual distrust, each brother feared violence at the hands of the other. At the end, Almos' fears were justified.

With an uncharacteristic cruelty, - and as a means of ensuring that his son Istvan would succeed him, - King Kalman, from his sick bed, ordered Almos and his ten year-old son Bela to be blinded, to make them both unfit to inherit the throne and rule Hungary.

But fate decreed otherwise! When Kalman's son Istvan II was approaching death without an heir, he made Almos' blind son, Bela, (Vak Bela - Bela, the Blind) his successor after all, and the descendents of Almos ruled Hungary for the next two hundred years.

(to be continued)

Impressions by Tessa Adam.

Bibliography:
S. Sisa - The Spirit of Hungary 1963 Wintario Project
CHAMPION OF RECORDS

DOWNHOME GENTLE BREEZE (B)
Breeder: Foy T Cothren
Owner: Paul Jeffus

WALLBANGER XTRATERRESTIAL (D)
Breeder/Owner: Ann J Bowley

AKC GAZETTE JAN. 1988
by: CH Bowmaker Blackberry
Barnabus CD x CH Mi-Tonka
Downhome Betsy Blue

AKC GAZETTE FEB. 1988
by: CH Wallbanger Rowlf x
CH Wallbanger Little Bo Derik

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

BLUemoon BARNABAS(D)
Breeder/Owner: J & K Juhasz

by: CH Szeder's Kaffogas of
Belrob x CH Szeder's Pouilly-Fuisse

by: CH Wallbanger Remington
Smurf x CH Wallbanger Wish Bear

DOWNHOME WINTER SUNSHINE(B)
Breeder: Foy T Cothren
Owner: Sherry Gibson

by: CH bowmaker Blackberry
Barnabus CD x CH Mi-Tonka
Downhome Betsy Blue

DOWNHOME'S JONATHAN DAVID(D)
Breeder: Foy T Cothren
Owner: Brad Sawyer

by: CH Pipacs Immerzu Ragtime
Blues x Candace Jerusha Reumah

MARTONVOLGYI KICS! (B)
Breeder: Dr Laszlone Rieger
Owner: Dr A Sorkin & Dr D Smith

by: Kiskunlachazi Kamasz Gobe
x Martonvolgyi Julcsa

NETTAS CSARDAS OF PRYDAIN (B)
Breeder: Netta du Plante & B Edwards
Owner: B Edwards & C Peterson

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x
CH Prydain Kope Jazz
PRYDAIN WARRIOR(D)
Breeder/Owenr: C Peterson & B Edwards
by: CH Prydain Langos x CH/OTCH Prydain Edyrnion

SZEDERI KIS KOCOS KINCS(B)
Breeder/Owner: M C Wakeman DVM
by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x Perecesi Kocos

O B E D I E N C E

O B E D I E N C E T R I A L C H A M P I O N S

CH PRYDAIN JOCKO UD(D)
Breeder: C Peterson & B Edwards
Owner: N Patton & B Edwards

AKC GAZETTE FEB. 1988
by: CH Sasvolgyi Hunnia Jani x CH Witsend Il-De Of Eridu CD

C O M P A N I O N D O G S

BRASSTAX NO STRINGS ATTACHED(B)
Breeder/Owner: P & H Guticz

AKC GAZETTE FEB. 1988
by: CH Szeder Brasstx Black Flag UD x CH Brasstax Belle Star UD

KAKUMEE BLACK GOLD(D)
Breeder: W & C Prokopowich
Owner: J C Pattison

by: CH Herceg Kakumee Regal x Kakumee Dresden Doll

SZEDERI KEDVES KORMOS KOCOS(B)
Breeder: M C Wakeman DVM
Owner: A & K Bush

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x Perecesi Kocos

WALCROFT BLUE MOON'S BASIL(D)
Breeder/Owner: M L Walker

by: Walcroft Summer Night x CH Szeder's Tucsok

C O M P A N I O N D O G S E X C E L L E N T

CH PRYDAIN KOPE JAZZ CD(B)
Breeder: C Peterson & B Edwards
Owner: Netta Du PLanti

by: CH Domboldali Bomba Pipacs CD x CH Witsend Il-De Of Eridu CD
SHOW RESULTS

CH MT. HOOD'S GOMBOC OF TORDOR, HC
Breeder: L & B Hiett
Owner: Barbara Stelz
by: CH Hunnia's Szelid Szeder CD & CH Silverun Csilla Csillag
02-06-88 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D Welsh BOB
02-14-88 SANTA CLARA VALLEY K.C. L Benis BOB

TORDOR MT. HOOD'S KIS ANGYALOM
Breeder: Barbara Stelz & Linn & Bill Hiett
Owner: Barbara Stelz & Linn Hiett
by: CH Szeder's Lokoto Lacko & CH Mt. Hood's Lenke of Tordor
02-06-88 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D Welsh WB/BOW

SZEDER'S SPECIAL EDITION
Breeder: Mary Wakeman
Owner: Rob Sky & Mary Wakeman
by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany & CH Szeder's Fuszeres Fruzsi
02-06-88 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D Welsh WD

CH SZEDER'S STAR OF PYXA
Breeder: Mary Wakeman
Owner: Joan & Nick Apostolu
by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany & CH Szeder's Fuszeres Fruzsi
02-06-88 GOLDEN GATE K.C. D Welsh BOS

PUPPY CORNER

FEB. 12, 1988 3 Females and 2 Males

SIRE: INTERNTAIONAL/BK HUNGARIAN/CZECH/AUSTRIAN/AM/MEX. CHAMPION SIVATASI BOJTAR
BK HUNGARIAN CHAMPION KOROSKERTI AMAZON
Owner: Dr. A Sorkin & Dr. D Smith
**FROM THE OLD COUNTRY'S KITCHEN**

**ALMOND TORTE**

This is an old Austrian recipe. It is delicious, they also call it a Sunday favorite, since people would bake it for a festive Sunday dinner in Europe. (Editor)

**Ingredients:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 cup all-purpose flour</td>
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<tr>
<td>1-1/2 tsp. baking powder</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/2 tsp. salt</td>
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<tr>
<td>3/4 cup granulated sugar</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 tsp. grated orange peel</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 tsp. ground cinnamon</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/8 tsp. ground cloves</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 tsp. vanilla extract</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/4 tsp. cream of tartar</td>
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<tr>
<td>4 eggs</td>
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<tr>
<td>3/8 cup cold water</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/4 cup oil</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 cup finely chopped toasted almonds</td>
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<tr>
<td>and Chocolate Fluff Frosting</td>
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**Frosting:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2 squares (1 oz) unsweetened baking chocolate</td>
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<tr>
<td>3 Tbsp. butter</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/4 tsp. salt</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 Tbsp. instant coffee</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/2 pint of whipping cream</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/2 tsp. grated orange peel</td>
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<tr>
<td>1 tsp. vanilla extract</td>
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<tr>
<td>3 cups powdered sugar</td>
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<tr>
<td>1/2 cup toasted, slivered almonds</td>
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<tr>
<td>for decoration.</td>
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Sift together flour, sugar, baking powder, salt, cinnamon, cloves, and orange peel into a large mixing bowl. Make a well in the center. Separate eggs, setting one yolk aside from the others for the frosting. Beat the remaining 3 egg yolks with the cold water in a small bowl. Add oil, egg yolk mixture and vanilla extract to the well in center of the dry mixture in the mixing bowl. Beat by hand until smooth. Beat all 4 egg whites with cream of tartar in another bowl until stiff peaks are formed. Gradually pour batter over egg whites and fold in. Mix in gently the chopped almonds last. Turn into an ungreased 9" tube pan. Bake in moderately slow oven 325 degrees F. up to 50 - 55 minutes, or until golden in color. Test with toothpick. Turn cake upside down to cool. Remove cake from pan and place on serving plate. Frost completely with the Chocolate Fluff Frosting, then sprinkle quite liberally with toasted, slivered almonds for decoration.

**Frosting:**

Melt chocolate and butter together over very low heat. Blend in 1/4 cup cream, salt, coffee, orange peel and vanilla. Beat in egg yolk reserved from cake, and sugar. Whip remaining cream until stiff. Fold into chocolate mixture.

Makes approximately 12 servings.
"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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